WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

Are You Like This Girl?

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

He's in love with with you—and you know it, but he won't say so—and what are you going to do about it?

Now, how in the world do you know he is in love with you?

What has he done to make you think so?

Told you he liked the color of your eyes, bought you a bunch of violets one day when he happened to feel generous and wanted to see what you'd say when he gave them to you, tried to get you to let him kiss you—fudge. None of these things mean anything—not a thing in the world, little girl—and the sooner you make up your mind no man is going to die of love for you without ever making a single moan the better off you'll be.

Probably the young man you think is so dead in love with you is sorry for you.

He sees that you are weaving some sort of impossible romance with him as a hero, and he doesn't know what to do about it. He is doubtless asking his chum how to act to keep you from throwing yourself into his arms.

Sounds cruel, doesn't it, and unsympathetic?

Well, my dear little girl, I am afraid it is very unsympathetic indeed.

All the lovemaking is not done by the men in these days.

I know myself three different men at this very moment who are almost crazy to escape girls who are determined to pursue them or any other man to the ends of the earth—just to have the excitement of some sort of a love affair.

You are not in love with this young man, little sister, you just want him to be in love with you—and that isn't fair and it isn't safe.

Love is an edged tool and, or, how deer, how deep it cuts in careless hands.

Half the poor girls who throw themselves into the river are driven to that terrible step because they ran after some man who was really trying, in the half-dumb masculine fashion, to be as decent as they would let him be.

Men are not all brutes and not all fools. Some of them try very hard to be straight with the girls they know.

Be one of the girls who help the men you know to be decent—that's a sweet, sensible, nice little sister.

When a man falls in love with you—he'll tell you of it—never fear.

And until he does — don't worry about the volcanic state of his feelings.

How to Make the Best Cough Remedy at Home

A Family Supply at Small Cost, and Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing one pint of granulated sugar and ½ pint of warm water and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of pure Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of $2. It never spoils. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It seems to take hold almost instantly, and will usually conquer an ordinary cough in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, bronchial asthma, whooping cough and spasmodic croup.

This method of making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) is now used in more homes than any other cough syrup. This explains why it is often imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

EVEN IF YOU HAD A NECK AS LONG AS THIS FELLOW AND HAD SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN

TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY RELIEVE IT.

A quick, safe, soothing, healing, antiseptic relief for Sore Throat, briefly describes TONSILINE. A small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any case of Sore Throat. TONSILINE relieves Sore Mouth and Hoarseness and prevents Quinsy. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size $1.00. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE COMPANY, - - Canton, Ohio.

Scratch Pads

WE have a lot of scratch pads put up, about 100 to a package, that we are selling for 50c per package. Just the thing for office work, and you'd better order NOW if you want any as they won't last long at that price.

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Printing, Binding, Designing, Photo Engraving HARRISBURG, PA.

Cumberland Valley Railroad TIME TABLE

In Effect November 30, 1913.

TRAINS leave Harrisburg—

For Winchester and Martinsburg at 5:03, *7:52 a. m., *3:40 p. m.

For Hagerstown, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg and intermediate stations at 5:03, *7:52, *11:53 a. m., *3:40, 5:32, *7:40, *11:15 p. m.

Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:45 a. m., 2:18, 3:27, 5:30, 9:30 a. m.

For Dillsburg at 5:03, *7:52 and *11:53 a. m., 2:18, *3:40, 5:32 and 6:30 p. m.

*Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

H. A. RIDDLE, G. P. A.

J. H. TONGE, Supt.

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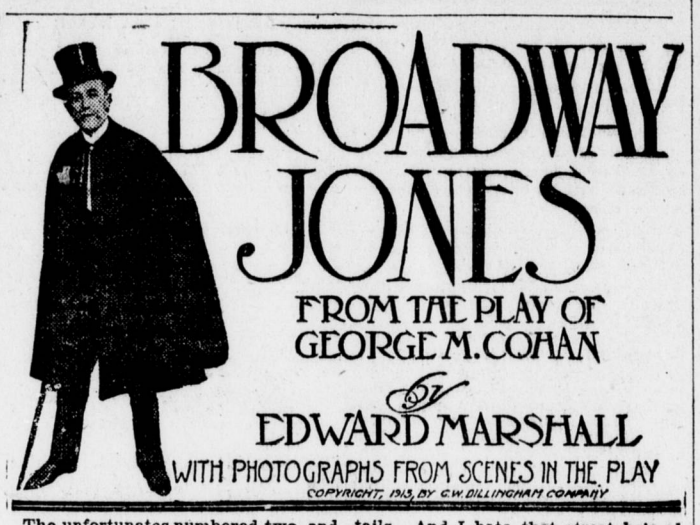


The unfortunates numbered two, and they had told the fining and exultant judge of the peace that they were son and father, giving their names as Grover and Robert Wallace. Robert Wallace was of not much more than Jackson's age.

The drug store crowd was listening with huge delight to their subdued expressions of wrath. But with Broadway's entrance the younger of the victims recognized a member of his own indefinable fraternity. Within two minutes the young men were "old chap" to each other, which is a congenial sign.

"How's your machine?" asked Broadway.

"Havent's looked it over very carefully."

"If it's out of business, I'll get my runabout and tow you ten miles down the road. There's a good hotel there, and a repair man who knows his business could help you out the first thing in the morning."

No such service proved to be necessary. In fact the stranger's car was in such unexpectedly good condition that its owners insisted upon taking Broadway with them to his gateway. They reached it simultaneously with Clara Spotswood and Josie Richards, who were now engaged in that inefficient but delightful see-sawing which frequently occurs when a girl-friend takes a girl-friend home. Clara had walked home with Josie, Josie had walked part way home with Clara. Clara had gone part way back with her. They had gradually come almost to a midway standstill in front of the Jones place.

While the elder Wallace took advantage of the halt to make one more examination of the car, before plunging off into the darkness of the surrounding farming country, Jackson introduced his new-made friend to the two girls, and they stood laughing inconsequentially. The young city man was much impressed by the two pretty country girls, and the two pretty country girls, especially Clara Spotswood, were delighted with the youth who had been brought so dramatically to their attention.

They went along before the elder gentleman was satisfied that everything was certainly all right, but at a distance which they felt sure made them invisible in the soft gloom of the summer night they paused, with many a suppressed giggle, to look back at the group, each member of which was now and then shown sharply against the background of Cimmerian darkness as he chanced to pass into the radius of one or the other of the car's headlights.

"I think he's absolutely too handsome!" Clara whispered cautiously.

"I've always thought so," Josie answered.

"Oh, silly! I mean young Mr. Wallace. And Robert's such a sweet name! It's almost the same as 'Robin'—'Robin' Adair, you know? How she must have loved him!"

"Robert or Robin?" Josie asked.

"Robin, of course. She sang the song about him. But Robert's just as pretty, and it doesn't make you think of birds and worms."

Josie burst into partially stifled titters, and her friend grasped her arm in giggling wrath to force her into a wild scamper down the dusky, fragrant village street. When they had once more fallen to a walk, Josie remarked, unwittingly:

"You're very silly. He's not half as good looking as Jackson, and you know it. Only we see Jackson every day, and—"

"O-h-h-h!" said Clara. "I've suspected that for a long time!"

"Suspected what? Keep quiet!" were the contradictory remarks of her best friend. Then: "And I'm going to be so lonely after he has gone! I'd like to cry. I almost did. Think of all the girls he'll meet there in the city! Oh, I hate New York!"

"You've never been there."

"No. But I've heard about the girls there. Lots of them drink cocktails. And I hate that street he's always talking of—Broadway!" Then, suddenly, and, to the amazement of her friend, who instantly was filled, however, with a perfect understanding, Josie burst into tears, and, with a quick "Good night," rushed toward her home.

Before they parted the city youth gave Broadway his card.

"You've been very nice, old chap. Come to see me when you strike New York."

"It's absolutely certain—and I'm coming in a year."

To his amazement, the events of this extraordinary night had not yet ceased for Broadway Jones. He walked down the street toward home, filled with longing for the year's end, and found Sammy, Clara's small brother, asleep upon his doorstep.

"Hi, Sammy!" he cried, shaking a fat shoulder.

"Yes—sir; I'm goin'—to—be—like—" the boy began before he was entirely awake.

"I know, like Rip Van Winkle. But he didn't take his nap upon a doorstep. Why aren't you at home, in bed?"

Sammy rubbed his eyes. With maddening deliberation he informed Broadway that the judge had sent him, with instructions to find Broadway and tell him he wished to see him. "He—said—it—didn't—make—no—difference—how—late."

"What! As near midnight as this? Child, it's almost ten o'clock! All Jonesville is asleep."

"He—says—for—you—to—come. I'm—goin'."

Whereupon he went.

Jackson followed speedily. Such a summons from the judge at such an hour must bode something cataclysmic.

He found a worried judge pacing up and down his office floor.

"In the office, at this hour! You really want to see me, judge?"

"Yes," said the old man firmly. "I've determined that I will not be a party to deception."

"Who's been deceived, judge?"

"Jackson, your father's will gives you his fortune when you're twenty-one, not when you're twenty-two. Your uncle wished to keep it from you. I do not think you ought to have it now, but you're entitled to it."

Broadway gazed with a dropped jaw. "Judge, I'm getting all mixed up. You say I get it when I'm twenty-one? Why, I'm twenty-one already!"

"I know you are. I know you are. I never saw the document until today. It was drawn up by Boston lawyers. And at first I thought I'd do exactly as your uncle asked—let you think it was as he had said it was. But I've thought it over and it seems to me you'd ought to know."

Broadway merely stood and stared.

"Your uncle thought that he was acting for the best," the judge insisted. "He's been hoping you would settle down. When you didn't, he thought he'd steal a year from you, and give you one more chance. When he told me this tonight, I told him that I didn't think it was just right; and—finally—well, you know it all now."

Broadway found the power of speech. "Good old judge!"

"Then you're not angry?"

"I'm too happy to be angry. Got a time table about you?"

"Jackson, Jonesville was named after your ancestors."

"Well, I don't like to live in it. I know a chap named Bright. Very likely Bright's disease was named after his ancestor, but I presume he doesn't want to die of it. Judge, Jonesville is an ailment."

The judge, infinitely relieved, now that he had made a clean breast of the thing, leaned back in his chair and laughed, despite his worries for the young man's future.

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"When can I get that money?"

"The trustees will have to pay it on demand."

(To Be Continued.)

ATTRACTIVE STYLE IN NEW OVERBLOUSE

Combination of Plaid and Plain Materials Is Found Most Effective

8099 Over-Blouse with Tunic and Skirt, 34 to 42 bust.

TO BE WORN OVER ANY GUIMPE. WITH ONE-PIECE SKIRT THAT CAN BE USED SEPARATELY.

The over-blouse idea is one utilized in a great many interesting and charming ways this winter. This gown is most attractive and is especially pretty developed in two materials. Since any guimpe can be used, it is essentially practical, for often there are slightly worn blouses that are useful for such purposes. The over-blouse consists of just one piece with a Tuxedo collar as finish. The peplum is made in two straight pieces and the skirt is cut in one piece so that the entire costume represents few seams and little labor. The plaid and plain materials combine effectively, but there are almost numberless things that can be done with such a model. Flowered and plain silks give a quaint and pretty effect and broché and plain materials harmonize and often a thin material in matching color can be used for the over-blouse and tunic while a heavier one is used for the skirt, as a charmeuse satin skirt with chiffon or marquisette over-blouse and peplum.

For the medium size, the over-blouse and peplum will require 2 yds. of material 27, 1½ yds. 36 or 44 in. wide; the skirt 4¼ yds. 27 or 36, 3 yds. 44. The width of the skirt at the lower edge is 1½ yds.

The pattern 8099 is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

Bowman's sell May Manton Patterns.

Amusements

MAJESTIC

To-day, matinee and night—"Marrying Money."

To-morrow and Saturday, matinee daily—Edison's Talking Pictures, featuring John McGraw.

Monday, January 5, matinee and night—"The Old Homestead."

Tuesday, January 6, matinee and night—Burlesque—"The High Rollers."

Wednesday, January 7, matinee and night—"Damaged Goods."

Thursday, January 8—Annie Russel in the old English comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer."

ORPHEUM

Keith Vaudeville—Every afternoon and evening.

COLONIAL

Vaudeville and Pictures—Every afternoon and evening.

"MARRYING MONEY"

The title of a play often tells the story, or at least suggests it, and in such cases producers and authors are happy, for the public can tell in advance what kind of a play is being announced. The moment one reads that Gilbert Miller's new comedy production, "Marrying Money," is coming to the Majestic Theater to-night, one knows that the play is going to be a fine comedy satire on the desires of certain people to become wealthy by marrying money. In this particular comedy, however, there is a double-action surprise, since the two young people who marry each other—each thinking the other to be enormously wealthy—find out after the ceremony that each is a pauper. Then the true spirit of young American manhood asserts itself, and the young chap determines to win the girl, for he has learned to love her. She, too, has learned of his sterling good qualities, so in the final act, of course, they are in each other's arms, and everyone is happy, including the audience. Mr. Miller has staged the play handsomely and has engaged an exceptional company.—Advertisement.

RUPERT HUGHES' NEW PLAYLET, "THE DEAF MUTE"

Rupert Hughes, author of that remarkably successful Pullman run-play, "Excuse Me," has contributed a strong war drama entitled "The Deaf Mute," for Mr. Edison's Talking Picture productions. The story, which is in two parts, tells of a spy in the Confederate service during the war of 1861-'65. Breaking through the Union lines, the secret service man feigns total deafness when apprehended, and the ruse serves him in good stead in obtaining much valuable information. He is put to many tests, however, during those strenuous months, and his disguise is finally pierced and his methods exposed.—Advertisement.

"THE OLD HOMESTEAD"

Denman Thompson's always admirable "Old Homestead," is announced as the attraction at the Majestic Theater, Monday, January 5, matinee and night. Of this quaint, delightful old New England idyl nothing new can be written, any more than of some of the older classics, for the play is a classic, even though a New England one! It has no peer among American domestic dramas. It stands for what is good and wholesome, true and honest, in New England life, and it is bound to have perennial youth because it tells a true story of the human heart in a homely and sympathetic way.—Advertisement.

ORPHEUM'S NEW YEAR

Happy New Year! That's the hearty greeting that comes from the Orpheum, which is further accentuated by a rattling bill of mirth producing Keith features that holds forth there this week. Laughter reigns supreme from the first to the last act and yet there is a diversity of the entertainment presented so that there is not a dull moment. "Our Bob" is the title of a clever one-act comedy, featuring the comedy efforts of Robert L. Dailey, of musical comedy fame. The sketch abounds with bright lines especially adapted to the efforts of Mr. Dailey and his original comedy antics. Minnie Allen, a singing comedienne, with a clever vocal specialty that is a decided departure from anything we have seen in her line, is scoring a big hit, while the Les Jonleys, will thrill more than those interested in amazing strength tests. There's clever entertainment aplenty distributed throughout the entire offering.—Advertisement.

AT THE COLONIAL

New Year's Day at the Colonial will be celebrated by the instalment of a clever "big time" vaudeville bill, one or two of which have made good at the Orpheum on various occasions. Gene Ellsworth and Edna Earlie Linden will present their comedy sketch, "His Day Off;" Howard and Lillian will do a singing and talking act, and the Two Franks will present a novelty and balancing feat that is very wonderful. There's also a very interesting line-up of feature films to be included in today's program.—Advertisement.

VICTORIA THEATER

An enormous program of motion pictures will be shown to-day at this theater. The big feature picture is "Arizona," in six acts, and contains 210 scenes and 150 people. The picture is the greatest and most expensive picture ever shown by this theater. It is a war picture with enough Western life and love mixed in to make the picture very interesting. "An Orphan's Romance," in two acts, will also be shown. This picture deals with an orphan girl who is lover by two men and the one she marries certainly leads her a merry chase, but all ends well. "First Prize at the Cabaret" is an interesting picture which winds up a big New Year's program.—Advertisement.

DULL THROBBING OR VIOLENT HEADACHES

Don't Suffer! Get a 10-cent Package of Dr. James' Headache Powders Now

You take a Dr. James' Headache Powder and in just a few moments your head clears and all neuralgia and distress vanishes. It's the quickest and surest relief for headache, whether dull, throbbing, splitting or nerve-racking. Send someone to the drug store and get a dime package now. Quit suffering—it's so needless. Be sure you get Dr. James' Headache Powders—then there will be no disappointment.—Advertisement.

PRESENTS VASES TO CHURCH

Dillsburg, Pa., Jan. 1.—Mrs. Ralph Harding, of Reading, Pa., remembered her home church at Christmas time by donating to the Dillsburg Methodist Church two handsome hammered brass vases to be placed on the altar to hold flowers. Mrs. Harding was formerly Miss Jeanette Ensminger, of this place, and prior to her marriage to Dr Harding and removal to Reading, was a very active member in the church.

The Song of the Hair

VERSE 1 Ayer's Hair Vigor promotes hair growth
VERSE 2 Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair
VERSE 3 Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the scalp healthy
VERSE 4 Ayer's Hair Vigor does not color the hair

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Stiff Joints and Pains? MUSTEROLE Quickly Relieves

Keep a jar in the house. It is the premier remedy for Backache, Sore Joints of Muscles, Rheumatic Pains, etc.

MUSTEROLE is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It penetrates to the seat of pain and drives it away, but does not blister the tenderest skin.

It takes the place of the mussy, old-fashioned mustard plaster.

MUSTEROLE is recommended for Bronchitis, Croup, Asthma, Pleurisy, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Neck, Headache and Colds of the Chest (it prevents Pneumonia).

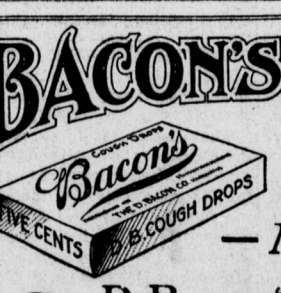
At your druggist's—in 25c and 50c jars and a special large hospital size for $2.50.

MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER

Accept no substitute. If your druggist cannot supply you, send 25c or 50c to the MUSTEROLE Company, Cleveland, Ohio, and we will mail you a jar, postage prepaid.

F. R. L. SECORD, 18 W. 128th St., New York City., says: "Please send me for office use, a good size jar of Musterole as I find it most beneficial for applications on patients." (63)

BACON'S COUGH DROPS



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