

THE TANGLES OF LOVE

Comments on Several Letters Received From the "Lovelorn," and Good Advice

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"Love," his despair of philosophers and sages, the rapture of poets, the confusion of cynics, and the warrior's defeat."

One who loves at first sight writes me: "I am a young lady twenty-one years of age and have money. I am infatuated with a young man of twenty-two whom I have met only twice. He is very beautiful. How can I get better acquainted with him without letting him know it?"

Know what, my dear? That you are infatuated, or that you have money? For an impulsive young woman of twenty-one, you will be as difficult as the other, for money has a way of making its presence known, and Love has to know more years than you have known to be easily silenced.

Beauty is a good trait, particularly commendable where the girl has money. He at least is not mercenary, or he would babble like a brook to attract your attention. Ask him to call and show him that you are pleased with him, remembering always, for your own safeguard, that he is a comparative stranger, and that the sentiment which you consider love may be only a passing, childish attraction. Impulsiveness is a fine trait, but may the ranks of guardian angels be doubled around the girl who yields to it!

"I am nineteen," writes Pat Carey "and deeply in love with a girl named Agnes, who is just eighteen. My friend Tom is also in love with her and keeps company with her. We

have both told her we love her, but he went to a dance, met her there and dished me out. Do you think it would be mean if I try to win her away from him, as I cannot live without her?"

Not True

The idea of a man named Pat stepping as ask such a question! He is not a true Irishman, or he would not stop to ask if he should try to win the girl he loves from some other man; even though the other man "dished him out!"

It has always seemed to me that the lover who doubts if he has a right to win his sweetheart doesn't love her very much. Instead of rival spurring him to action, he drops beside the road and wonders if he has a right to stay in the race!

Really, if the girl has any spirit in her she will accept the man who fights the longest for her, even though she may love the other man the more.

One who hesitates foolishly writes: "I am seventeen and am employed in a wholesale house where a young man is employed who loves me. He would like to marry me, but gets only \$11 a week, and wants me to wait five years. Another young man who gets more wants to keep company with me. I am not fickle, but want to do the right thing."

It is never the "right thing" for a girl of only seventeen, too young to know her own mind and heart, to be bound to a promise to marry a man five years hence. The chances are that he may not be in a position financially to marry at the end of that time, and that both will find their love cooled with the waiting. To accept the attentions of the other man is no proof of fickleness. Fickleness exists only where there is love or its pretense. She has never claimed either. She

is only seventeen, and has youth's divine right to accept the attentions of any honorable young man. And may Love, with its wonderful gift, come to her some day, carrying with its offering no grinding condition of a five years' wait.

"I am seventeen," writes a little girl who is beginning to taste the bitterness of love early, "and deeply in love with a young man of nineteen. He said he loved me, but I see him going out with other girls. It makes me feel blue to see him go out with other girls."

Of course it does. It always has. It always will. The great tragedies of fact and fiction are evolved from that very condition. It makes your little heart ache, and no doubt you have made your nose red and your pretty eyes dim by shedding tears over his perfidy.

Paying the Price

You are paying the price of Love, little girl, all too soon. One should not begin at seventeen to shed the tears that are caused by a man's fickleness. One should at that age be merry and glad, and laugh at Love instead of weeping over him.

Don't say, "It makes me blue." Don't take a woman's pains before you reach woman's estate. Laugh and be glad that you care so little for the man who goes with other girls, and you will find yourself caring less.

No matter what the perils and the price, Love is worth all one endures, all one pays. Let us have faith in it, hope for it, welcome it. Let us regard it with the simple faith of childhood that led us to read with a sigh, and close the book without a doubt, firmly believing the gospel truth of the closing lines:

"And they married and lived happily ever afterward."

SERVICEABLE COAT HAS KIMONO SLEEVES

Most Satisfactory Garment For General Wear, Driving and Motoring



8100 Coat with Kimono Sleeves for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.

Girls who are fond of motoring and of winter tramps will find this coat a most practical and useful one. It is warm, and cosy, and fashionable cloths are all light of weight so that it does not become an encumbrance. It takes extremely smart lines and has the additional advantage of being simple and easy to make. Both fronts and back are plain and loose but the back is laid in a box plait that is held in place by means of a pointed strap and the finish is an exceedingly smart one. The sleeves are separate but, being joined on the drooping line, there is the kimono effect and every girl and every woman knows that the kimono coat is a satisfactory one to wear over a nice gown for its very looseness is a protection inasmuch as it means no danger of rumpling. Chinchilla cloth is a favorite material, broché and other rough cloths are much used and this model is well adapted to the fur cloths that never before were so beautiful.

For the 16 year size, the coat will require 6 yards of material 27, 4 1/4 yards 36, 3 3/4 yards 44, or 52 inches wide, with 1/2 yard 27 inches wide for the collar and cuffs.

The pattern of the coat 8100 is cut in sizes for girls of 16 and 18 years. 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.

Harrisburg Academy

Reopens
Tuesday, January 6th
New Pupils Admitted
FOR CATALOGUE, RATES AND GENERAL INFORMATION
Phone or Write
ARTHUR E. BROWN,
HEADMASTER
P. O. Box 617
Bell Phone 1371 J.
Try Telegraph Want Ads.



BROADWAY JONES

FROM THE PLAY OF
GEORGE M. COHAN

EDWARD MARSHALL
WITH PHOTOGRAPHS FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY

Jackson laughed with rare delight. "Uncle's one of them. How it will pain his fingers when he hands it out to me! I'm going to demand! And I want to start tomorrow. I want to start tonight, but I am reasonable. I won't wake the old man up. But while you go to get the money in the morning, I'll get set at the town line, waiting for you to bring it to me, ready to get, anyway, 60 yards out of the township within 60 seconds. How I wish I really could sprint!"

"Broadway!"

"I know, Judge, but let me tell you why I hate Jonesville and how. You knew my mother?"

"A splendid woman, Broadway."

"Everyone says that; but, you see, I didn't know her. And my father died when I was twelve."

"A magnificent man, Broadway."

"Yes, I guess he was the best bet in the village."

"Poor chap! He never was the same after your mother's death."

"Then Uncle Abner took me. He couldn't absolutely boss me, for certain moneys had been left with which specific things were to be done for me. He had to have me educated at the schools and college which my father designated."

"And he disapproved of them."

"I know he did. A sheepskin from Jonesville academy is his idea of the evidence of the higher education for a Jones—along with side details on first aid to a stick of chewing gum."

"He always wished to have you take an interest in the gum business."

"I did, till another kid slipped me a stick one day, when I was absent-minded, and I began to chew it. Then and there I made up my mind to devote my life's endeavor to something which would not stick in your teeth. Judge Spotswood, lobsters don't."

"My boy, I wish you never had seen New York!"

"No, you don't, Judge, you wish you were going with me when I start."

"Are you going to stay away?"

"Uncle says that in these days each man should have a specialty if he would be successful. I'm going to specialize on staying out of Jonesville. I'm hoping for success."

"Have you no friends here whom you dislike to leave?"

"You and the judges, Judge, and Clara. I'll miss Josie, too. And there are some down at the factory. Bill Higgins, I like him. He used to entertain me when we went in swimming and he got the cramps. Awfully funny when he had the cramps, Bill was; peevish but very funny. I shall miss Bill. But Jonesville, as a whole, Judge—I'm not going to miss Jonesville, except the way a man may miss a tooth that has been pulled for cause."

The judge sighed. "Well, I had to tell you."

The young man looked at him with a strange earnestness. "Judge, would you get mad if I should kiss you?"

"And you are really going, right away?"

"It's going to be the quickest get-away Connecticut ever heard of."

threats against him were quickly silenced when the judge reminded him that what he had proposed to him was fraud and that an action for conspiracy might be brought against him.

The car wheels sang to Broadway as he journeyed west and southward. He gave cigars to the conductor, to the trainmen, to the engineer as soon as the train waited long enough for him to get to him. He bought all the newspaper's papers, novels, magazines and sent him through the cars to give them to the ladies. Then, on his return, alight with smiles, he bought the last ounce of his candy and told him to appropriate it to the use of his own sweet-tooth.

Arriving in New York a red-capped station-porter saw him from afar and recognized the strong financial candlepower of his expanding smile. Galvanized into extraordinary action he rushed toward him, calling to two friends to join him instantly and help him bear the two bags Broadway carried. The traveler had to give the third negro his hat, so that he might seem to earn his tip; but he did this gladly. The taxi-cabman flew, scrambling from his box, at the mere intonation of the porters' voices.

"When will you have it ready for me?"

"Tomorrow morning, sir."

"Then you know what apartment you are going to take?"

"Not yet, sir. Breakfast at, say, ten, sir?"

"Rankin, you will do. Make it eleven. Engage a cook and second-man."

"I have already telephoned for them, sir."

"I have raised you wages, Rankin, for long and faithful service. Let me see—you've been with me forty minutes. See to it that you do as well in future."

"I shall, sir; and I hope you'll do the same, sir."

"Find Mr. Robert Wallace in the telephone book. He's in the advertising business."

A moment later Rankin turned back from the little table at the side of the large parlor which supplied headquarters for the ex-Jonesvillian for the time being. "I have him on the wire, sir."

"I'll talk to him."

Broadway took the telephone receiver from his butler's hand and cried into the mouthpiece: "Hello! Is that you, Robert Wallace?"

Well, this is Jackson Jones. Yes; the same you met in Jonesville when they pinched you, that reckless night when you were driving at four miles an hour. . . . No; I've come down to stay. I'm asking you to dine with me tomorrow evening. . . . Can you come? . . . Good. I'll telephone again, or have my butler telephone, and let you know just where. . . . All right. Fine! . . . Goodbye."

[To Be Continued.]

Bix—Can you lend me \$5 for a month, old boy?

Dix—What the deuce does a month-old boy want with \$5?—Boston Transcript.

better if the noise is always laughter. I want it named The Smile and I want it furnished in bright red. Take me somewhere where they'll sell me a good butler—fancy brand, no matter what the price. I want a butler who can go and buy a home for me—a home that glitters and is glad. Throw on the high-speed clutch."

Gridley took him, in his brand-new car (which ran as smoothly and as noiselessly and swiftly as a pickered swim), to an employment agency which he had heard about, and there Broadway signed the lease for an extraordinary person, principally named Rankin. He looked like a bishop, talked like a British lord, walked like a major-general, bowed like a diplomat, never smiled, always said "Yes, sir," and "thank you, sir," whenever there was room for these impressive words, was ready to be measured for as many suits of livery as had been ordered for the chauffeur and assured him his pleasure both to find and furnish an apartment for him.

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OUR ANNUAL JANUARY 1/2 Price Sale

Starts Saturday, Jan. 3

The Gigantic Yearly Selling Event. You Can Select From Our Stocks of Wearing Apparel and Pay 1/2 of the Marked Price

No Red Tape—Everything Marked in Plain Figures—Select What You Want and Pay Only One-Half

THIS event is held annually, so we may clean up all Winter Merchandise and be in shape to receive our Spring lines. We do not carry our merchandise from one season to another, so, regardless of the loss entailed, we hold this sale.

A Backward Season Has Left Us With Heavier Stocks Than Usual, and This Gives You the Opportunity to Select From Complete Lines. Everything in Wearing Apparel.

CASH or CREDIT

Lower Prices for Credit, Than You Ever Bought for Cash

A FEW EXAMPLES OF THE SAVINGS

Men's Suits	Men's Overcoats
Were \$17.50, now \$8.75	Were \$17.50, now \$8.75
Were 20.00, now 10.00	Were 20.00, now 10.00
Were 25.00, now 12.50	Were 25.00, now 12.50
Were 30.00, now 15.00	Were 30.00, now 15.00
Were 32.50, now 16.25	Were 32.50, now 16.25

Women's Suits

Were \$15.00, now \$7.50
Were 17.50, now 8.75
Were 20.00, now 10.00
Were 22.50, now 11.25
Were 25.00, now 12.50
Were 27.50, now 13.75
Were 30.00, now 15.00
Were 32.50, now 16.25
Were 35.00, now 17.50

Women's Coats

Were \$10.00, now \$5.00
Were 12.50, now 6.25
Were 15.00, now 7.50
Were 17.50, now 8.75
Were 20.00, now 10.00
Were 22.50, now 11.25
Were 25.00, now 12.50
Were 27.50, now 13.75
Were 30.00, now 15.00

DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER
29 COLLINS 29
NORTH SECOND STREET

Sulzer Is Boomed For New York Governorship

Special to The Telegraph
Albany, N. Y., Jan. 2.—Chester C. Platt, of Batavia, who was secretary to ex-Governor Sulzer, is here to organize a movement looking to the reelection of Sulzer as governor. He hopes to have his plans in such shape by the day of the primary election that the deposed governor will be a candidate unless, as Mr. Platt expressed it, John A. Hennessy should prove to be a stronger candidate.

Sulzer's dearest wish, according to his ex-secretary, is to sit in the governor's chair on January 1, 1915, and again to occupy the Executive Mansion, calling it "The People's House."

The first formal announcement, Mr. Platt said, would be at a dinner in Albany, with covers laid for 1,200 or 1,500 persons.

One of Sulzer's first acts as Assemblyman, according to Mr. Platt, will be to introduce a resolution providing for a continuation of the graft investigations started by Hennessy.

John S. Williams May Have Place on Board

Special to The Telegraph
New York, Jan. 2.—The New York American to-day prints the following from Washington:

John S. Williams is to be chairman of the Federal Board of Control of the new banking system. That is accepted here in administration and Congressional circles. Behind Mr. Williams on the board are to be Col. E. M. House, of New York; H. H. Morgan, Chicago; H. Parker Willis, New York; and James J. Hill, Minn. Williams is now the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

It is stated that Mr. Williams accepted the office of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury that he might be in a position to meet a fight waged against him in the private banking business in Richmond, Va., and Baltimore, Md., by the Morgan interests. Mr. Williams has fought financially with both Morgan & Co. and Kuhn, Loeb & Co.

SAGE AND SULPHUR DARKENS GRAY HAIR

Brush This Through Faded, Lifeless Locks and They Become Dark, Glossy, Youthful

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who have that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture by asking at any drug store for a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. Besides, it takes off dandruff, stops scalp itching and falling hair. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.—Advertisement.

Horses on York Road Engage in Tango Dance

Special to The Telegraph
Jenkintown, Pa., Jan. 2.—Scores of horses passing over the York road today through Ogontz did a tango or turkey trot as they approached a certain spot. L. A. Nagle, Ogontz business man, watched them for a time, and was as bewildered as the drivers of the teams.

Finally he called for the repair wagon of an electric firm supplying power in that section, and an investigation revealed a defective insulation on a heavily charged wire.

The current was passing directly to the highway and reached the horses through the iron shoes on their feet. Motorists with rubber-tired machines, were not affected.

DIES WHILE DANCING

Special to The Telegraph
Bradford, Pa., Jan. 2.—While dancing at the Knights of Columbus New Year's ball here last night, Mack J. Healy, aged 60, a well-known merchant here, fell to the floor and was dead when other dancers rushed to his side. Mrs. Healy was dancing with him.

Dropsey Treated Free

By Dr. Miles, the Great Specialist, Who Will Send a New \$2.75 Treatment Free

Many Have Been Cured After Doctors Failed

At first no disease is apparently more harmless than dropsey; a little swelling of the eyelids, hands, feet, ankles or abdomen. From this all sorts of great shortness of breath, cough, faint spells, sometimes nausea and vomiting, even bursting of the joints and a lingering and wretched death if the dropsey is not removed.

Dr. Miles has been known as a leading specialist in these diseases for 30 years. His liberal offer of a \$2.75 Treatment Free to all sufferers is certainly worthy of serious consideration. You may never have such an opportunity again.

The Grand Dropsey Treatment consists of four dropsey remedies in one, also Tonic Tablets and Para-Laxa for removing the water. This treatment is especially prepared for each patient and is ten times as successful as that of most physicians. It usually relieves the first day, and removes swelling in six days in most cases. Delay is dangerous. Send for Remarkable Cures in Your State.

All afflicted readers may have Book, Examination Chart, Opinion, Advice and a Two-Pound Treatment free. Write at once, describing your case. Address: Dr. Miles' Great Specialist, 525 to 535 Main Street, Elkhart, Ind. Advertisement.

GLASS OF SALTS CLEANS KIDNEYS

If your Backhurts or Bladder bothers you, drink lots of water.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 600 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.—Advertisement.



KONDON'S Catarrhal JELLY

This new, old-fashioned remedy for 20 years has been healing all kinds of colds, from a simple catarrh, to a little up the nose; you will find a new creature. It loosens the passages, has a soothing, antiseptic, healing effect, and is guaranteed harmless—free and free sample.

Kondon Mfg. Co. Minneapolis, Minn.

Get the Best of a Cough

Before it gets the best of you. A cough, if allowed to run, will easily and invariably terminate in some more serious sickness. Keep on hand

Forney's Tar, Tolu and White Pine Cough Syrup
25c

Forney's Drug Store
426 MARKET STREET

"We Serve You Wherever You Are"

Direct Route
"FLORIDA BY SEA"
BALTIMORE and PHILADELPHIA
Savannah and Jacksonville

Through tickets to principal points including meals and stateroom accommodations on steamers. Best route to Florida, Cuba and the South. Fine steamers. Best service. Low fares. Marconi wireless. Automobiles carried. Rooms de Luxe. Baths. For booklet call on local ticket agent or address, City Ticket Office, 107 S. 9th St., Philadelphia. W. F. Turner, P. T. M., Baltimore, Md.

WINTER TERM BEGINS MONDAY, JAN. 5

SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
15 S. Market Square, Harrisburg, Pa.

HARRISBURG BUSINESS COLLEGE
Fall Term, Tuesday, Sept. 2, 1913. DAY AND NIGHT

Individual Instruction. Civil Service. 16th Year. 225 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa. L. S. GARNER, Principal.