WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

HIS MOTHER

By Virginia Terhune Van De Water

By Virginia Terhune Van De Water

"Oh, John's gone to see his mother again!" the wife said petulantly. "I wish she would be a little more considerate of his time and engagements, and not be hurt if he does not call at least once in ten days."

Once in ten days! And the mother's home was just five blocks away! I could not help remembering that before his marriage this son had lived with his widowed mother and that they had been close and tender companions. He was her only child, and as she is not a poor woman she gave her boy all the advantages of a college education, followed by a trip abroad with her. She sent him to Columbia because she wanted to have him in the same city with her.

"He is all I have," she said by way of explanation.

"Yes," agreed the son, "and she is all I have. I declare if I were to go out of town to college Mother would have to give up her apartment here in New York, and come to the place I happened to go to, and take a house there. She and I are almost twins, you know."

The lad laughed as he said it, but the ring of true feeling was in the words. Of course he may have been considering his mother only, and not his own inclinations. It may have been that he, like some other bays, would have been glad to get away from the home surroundings, from the presence of any member of his family, and set himself in the midst of an entirely new environment If so, he loved his mother too well to suggest this. For two years after his graduation he continued to live at home. Not a day passed in which the mother and son were not together for a shorter or longer period of time. He talked to her about his business, his prospects. The pair were not only mother and son, they were confidantes and chums.

Then he married. That was natural and proper and just what the mother had always expected him to do. In fact she had hoped that some day he would meet a good woman whom he could love. "I cannot be here always to make a home for him," she said, "and it would make me happy to know that he had his own little home and a wife to care for him." When he became engaged he told his mother of his happiness and she rejoiced with him. She did not let herself think that she was losing her boy, for she would see him often. Nothing could alienate him from her, nor could anything mar their tender intimacy, she averred.

"I want the young people to have their own home," was her declaration, "and I shall not make a nuisance of myself by running in there too often, or by suggesting to the happy wife how she shall conduct her household. Young people ought to live by themselves, and it will be enough for me to know that the dear son and daughter are near me in case I need them, and, of course"—with a proud smile—"I know that Dick will come to see me every two or three days, for he would not know how to get on without seeing his mother constantly."

That was ten years ago. "Dick" still lives a quarter of a mile from his mother and he "tries to run in once every ten days" to see her; feeling that in doing this he is performing a duty. "Mother expects it," he says patronizingly to his wife, "and as she is getting old I do not like to disappoint her."

What about his wife? How does she take this attitude? Why, she smiles her approval of Dick's magnanimity. She encourages him in his selfishness and in the idea that he is a martyr to a mother's whim. Indeed I strongly suspect that it was she who established the once in every ten days habit.

For, after all, when a man marries he becomes the kind of son that his wife makes him. If she be a coarse-grained, common person, unused to refined associations and high ideals, she will do all in her power to gain the sole supremacy over her husband, and, unless she thinks there may be some substantial benefit to be reaped by his intimacy with his mother, she will discourage such intimacy. I know there is much written against the mother-in-law, but I pity her, and my sympathy is purely impersonal. Yes, I have watched her in her efforts at peace-keeping and self-immolation, and I am sorry for her. It must be a hard thing to have one's son labelled "Hands off!" when he has been one's very own, bone of one's bone, flesh of one's flesh, for over twenty years. I do not think that the average mother is jealous of her son's wife. In fact, I think she is ready to welcome her as a daughter or as a dear friend. Then why do so many sons' wives persuade or allow their husbands to forget the duty due a no-longer-young but always devoted mother?

Of course, no man who is worthy of the name would allow his wife—no matter how much he loved her—to estrange him from his mother. When one considers this fact it opens up a long vista of conjecture as to the number of men who are mistermed. For that there are grown masculines who are so weak and ungrateful as to permit their love and allegiance to their mothers to wane is proved by the fact that one hears quoted with sad significance, and without a dissenting opinion the line—

"A son's a son till he get him a wife."

"Tom is dear and sweet, and has such high ideals!" said a young wife. "I have never known another man with such gracious and graceful manners." A minute later she was saying, "John is so good about going to see his mother whenever he can make time to do so. I hope the old lady appreciates what a sacrifice he makes to go to her. But probably she doesn't. Old people are so queer and so exacting!"

"Yet, his mother made him what he is!" I exclaimed involuntarily. Courtesy prevented my saying that marriage must have marred him if he felt it an inconvenience to call on the woman he owed everything

The joke anent the mother-in-law is so old that it has lost its point, for the mother-in-law of to-day is, with few exceptions, neither a bore nor a busybody She is just as willing to sacrifice herself for her married children as for "those who are unmarried, and is just as fair in her dealings with her son as her daughter-in-law will allow her to be.

ATTRACTIVE PATTERN FOR A BATH ROBE

Eiderdowns Are Warm and Comfortable For These Winter Days

8161 Bath Robe for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.

This mannish bath robe is one that a great many girls prefer to any other kind. It is easy to slip on and off and is thoroughly comfortable and roomy. Besides this, it includes pockets that are a real boon. The lower edges are straight and, consequently, pretty blankets and bordered materials make up most attractively while they always mean the least labor, but there are really beautiful materials woven without borders and anything that is warm and comfortable is adapted to the bath robe. The cotton eiderdowns are warm and beautiful, the colored terry cloths are beautiful in color and design and there are lighter weight flannels for the girl who prefers less warmth. The robe is made very simply but is laid in an inverted plait at the back and a plait at each front edge so that there is abundant width. The cord and tassels by means of which it is held in place can easily be purchased in any desired color.

For the 16 year size, the robe will require 5⅞ yds. of material 27, 3⅞ yds. 36, 3¼ yds. 44 in. wide.

The pattern 8161 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.

Their Married Life

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

In This Article Mrs. Urner Tells How Helen Lends a Friend Some Money, but Promptly Repents of Her Generosity.

"Are you going to be in this afternoon?"

"Why, yes," answered Helen, wonderingly, for over the phone she felt the tenseness of Mrs. Thurston's voice.

"Then I'll come right over. There's something I want to see you about very much. I'll be there in half an hour."

Helen hung up the receiver with a puzzled frown. What could have happened? What could Mrs. Thurston want to see her about?

There was a subtle flattery in being needed to which every woman is susceptible. And now Helen with a pleasant sense of importance hurriedly rearranged her hair and slipped into her best negligee.

Mrs. Thurston came promptly. She greeted Helen with an effusive "How dear you look—like a Dresden doll! You DO have the sweetest house gowns. Did you get that one in Paris?"

Helen had not purchased it in Paris, but the reference was pleasing.

Sinking into a chair, Mrs. Thurston unburdened a story of complicated misfortune, to which Helen listened with unsuspecting sympathy.

It seemed that at Christmas Mr. Thurston had given her $50 to buy some furs. She had started out expecting to get only a moleskin muff and scarf, but because of the warm winter furs were being sacrificed for about half their value, and she began to think of a coat.

She was considering a short coat at $90 when the clerk brought out an exquisite long model of Scotch mole reduced from $245 to $150.

It was a wrap she could wear for years, and an opportunity she could not miss. She had felt sure she could manage this, for her uncle always sent her a generous check for her birthday, which was the 26th.

So she had paid a $50 deposit and was fitted for the alterations.

Yesterday was the 26th, but instead of the check had come only a letter wishing her "many happy returns," with an apologetic reference to hard times.

A Desperate Case

The coat was to be delivered tomorrow with a C. O. D. bill for $100, and she had only $35. She was desperate. What should she do?

Helen was most sympathetic. But surely if she explained it to her husband—he would give her the money.

"Oh, no, no, that's the point. I don't DARE tell him! You see," reluctantly, "I've bought so many other things this month. Everything's so cheap now that I couldn't resist getting an evening gown and some lingerie. Oh, he was rabid. He said a lot about business being bad, and for me not to ask him for another cent."

"Wouldn't the store keep the coat for you for a few months?" ventured Helen. "I'm sure if you'd explain it they"——

"Oh, it's only a small shop and they're going out of business. That's why they're closing out everything so cheap. If I can't pay the rest of the money, I'll lose my $50 deposit!"

In a flash Helen realized what Mrs. Thurston wanted—to borrow the money of her! She should have sensed it before. There was a moment's uncomfortable silence—then Mrs. Thurston made the plunge.

"Oh, you don't know how I hate to ask you, it's so fearfully embarrassing. But if you could only lend me $75—for just a few weeks! Will's a little grouchy now—but he'll soon come around. I'll give you my note for the first of March—I KNOW I'll have it by then."

Helen flushed resentfully. Mrs. Thurston had no right to ask this—their friendship did not warrant it. Yet how could she refuse?

"You know I'd be willing to do that much for you any time," in a hurt tone, noticing Helen's hesitation.

Helen thought with grim regret of the day when she had confided to Mrs. Thurston that she had her own little bank account, that Warren wanted her to feel she need not come to him for every cent. Now she was taking advantage of that confidence.

Hard Pressed

"Oh, you know I'd like to help," unhappily, flushing deeper, "but I—I really haven't that much in the bank. Warren's been complaining of hard times, too, and I used some of my own money this Christmas."

"Then how much could yet let me have?" promptly pinning her down.

"But it wouldn't help, would it—unless you could pay for it all?" asked Helen evasively.

"I suppose I COULD let the grocery bill run another month," in frowning distress, "but Will would be furious if he knew. You could let me have at least fifty—couldn't you?"

Summoning all her courage, Helen murmured a regretful "I'm afraid I haven't much more than twenty-five—and I'll really need"——

"Oh, I can pay that much back in a couple of weeks," interrupted Mrs. Thurston hastily. "But I'd hoped you could let me have more."

Helen was hardly prepared for this taking it all for granted. She had not said that she would loan the money—but only that she had that much in the bank. With lowered eyes she pulled at the ribbon her negligee, trying to think of a way out. She felt helplessly trapped, and unable to combat Mrs. Thurston's high-handed methods.

"I—I really hate to draw out every cent," in painful confusion.

"Oh, of course," Mrs. Thurston with a haughty, injured air, made a motion as though to rise, "if you don't wish to lend it to me—that's different. I'm sorry I troubled you. I wouldn't want to be under obligations to anyone for so small an amount. If I'd thought it would inconvenience you, I CERTAINLY wouldn't have asked it."

This injured air had its intended effect. Helen felt duly ashamed and mercenary, and she rose with an almost apologetic "Oh, I didn't mean it that way! If twenty-five will help—I'll be very glad to let you have that."

Helen is Dubious

Helen got her check book and made out the check, which Mrs. Thurston took with effusive assurances that she would return it very soon.

When she had gone, Helen stood staring out the window with conflicting emotions. She thought of the twenty-five she had lent Edith Wyman over a year ago, and the ten she had given that woman who had sewed for her—that, too, had never been returned. Of course, Mrs. Thurston was different. Yet since she was so careless about money matters—she might be careless about paying her debts.

Helen was most exacting about anything pertaining to money. She had never borrowed a cent in her life and did not want to lend.

What RIGHT had Mrs. Thurston to come to her? She resented the way she had called her up, without giving a clew to what she wanted. Then came the rankling thought of how secretly flattered she had been that Mrs. Thurston had chosen her for a confidant.

It was characteristic of Helen that the more she brooded over a thing the more intensely she felt about it. And after a half-hour's steady revolving this in her mind she almost hated Mrs. Thurston. She felt now that she would not have another moment's peace until she got back that twenty-five dollars. Never, NEVER again would she lend money—no matter what the circumstances!

The thing that rankled most was that Mrs. Thurston had subtly made her feel that she was mercenary for hesitating over so small a sum. She knew that Mrs. Thurston prided herself upon being generous, even careless, about money, and she had heard her speak disdainfully of people who were "close."

Perhaps if she was a little more "close," thought Helen, furiously, she would not have had to ask for this loan.

Should she tell Warren? That question had been hovering in the background of her thoughts. She longed to tell him. Just to talk it over to give vent to her pent-up indignation would be a relief.

It was late when Warren came home and she could see that he was tired and not in a very good humor. So it was not until after dinner that Helen ventured to broach the subject.

"Dear, who do you think was here this afternoon?"

"Who?"

"Mrs. Thurston. She called up and said she wanted particularly to see me. I couldn't imagine what it was about, and when she came—what do you suppose she wanted?"

Warren shrugged his shoulders, impatient at this roundabout method.

"She wanted to borrow sixty-five dollars!" in a tone of indignation.

"Picked you for an easy mark, eh?" derisively, as he drew out a cigar.

This was most diconcerting. His manner so plainly implied that he took it for granted she had not lent the money.

"Never took much stock in her anyway," indifferently. "What kind of a hard luck story did she put up?"

When Helen had detailed Mrs. Thurston's story he shrugged a disdainful "Pretty good nerve to hand you that. Wonder whom she'll touch next?"

Helen's resolution to tell Warren was weakening. She could not. She did not have the courage. There was a moment's silence, then she faltered an anxious "But, dear, she's perfectly honest! If anyone did lend her any money—don't you think she'd return it?"

"Well, I wouldn't call it a gilt-edge loan. If any more of these females come around here with that sort of bunk just refer them to me. I'll give 'em a jolt they won't forget."

Madame Ise'bell Says Most Women Eat Too Much and Exercise Too Little

LESSON XII—PART III.

Food is either eliminated from the system, burned up in energy, or it serves to increase the fatty deposit in the body. Some people burn up every ounce of food assimilated, cases of which we say "they never put on flesh." The average woman, however, towards middle age assimilates more food than she consumes in energy—in other words, she eats too much and exercises too little.

Obesity can be traced directly to food consumption. Most stout people insist that they are small eaters, although most of them will admit to indolent habits and an disinclination to exercise. In truth, a person's own idea of his food consumption is rarely correct; also the kind of food eaten is an important factor. The carbonaceous foods, starches, sweets and fats are all fat producing and a diet made up largely of these tends to produce excess flesh unless it is burned up in energy. To reduce flesh, therefore, it is necessary to do two things: increase the amount of exercise, that is, the consumption of fat by energy, and decrease the amount of fat-producing foods eaten.

Reduction.

Reduction is so simple and it brings with it not only an improved appearance, but so much greater comfort and well being, that it is difficult to understand how people will allow themselves to be impeded in their movements by too much fat and see their grace and beauty disappear in the same way. The primary cause of obesity being too much food, the first step to take when threatened with it is to eat less. No matter whether you think you have little appetite or not, if you are growing stout—no matter how little you eat — you are eating too much. You are taking in more food than the system requires or can handle. No matter if you are a small eater, if you wish to reduce, eat less.

Lesson XII to be continued.

Mme Isebell

Letter List

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN the Post Office, at Harrisburg, Pa., for the week ending February 21, 1914:

Ladies' List—Miss Sidney H. Browne, Mrs. Emma Calaman, Miss Hannah Coates, Mrs. Sadie R. Conklin, Mrs. Bertha Cover, Mrs. Ruth Clark, Mrs. L. Davidson, Hellen Davis, Miss Dorothy Duncan, Florence D. Evand, Miss Kathryn Evans, Miss Irene Flickner, Miss Helen M. Foster, Miss Sarah Heet, Miss Ethel Hoffer, Miss Isabel Giffen, Miss Ruth Glaze, Miss Anna M. Grubb, Miss E. C. Ken, Miss Billie Kessler, Mrs. Harry McNall, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Mildred Muse, Mrs. C. F. Neeter, Mary Pentz (D. L.), Mrs. Mary E. Reed, Mrs. Elizabeth Rhodes, Mrs. Nancy Richardson, Miss Nellie Sargent, Mrs. Shaffer, Mrs. Lucinda Smith, Mrs. Deliah Snyder, Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Mrs. Eliza Van Horn, Miss Anna Walt, Mrs. Hazel E. Whipple, Miss Sadie Wilson, Miss Anna Woods, Miss Charlotte Woods.

Gentlemen's List — Jacob K. Attick, R. W. Badley, Samuel Berlin, H. L. Berry, E. H. Bierbower, E. Boner, Thomas Bourke, Frisby Brake, J. Brenner, Frank E. Brinton, Capwell Robert Browne (2), Robert E. Carelo, Benjamin Caum, Joe Cenname, Louis Chaporel, H. P. Coopri, J. J. Clarke, L. P. Davidson, J. A. Hal-Hess, C. A. Horan, I. Hunter, Bert R. Gallup, Giorgina Caruso, Grayson Gruber, C. U. Jacobs, Charles S. Jones, William Lees, Mr. LeVine, A. Linz, H. J. Lippman, Col. E. L. Markey, Mr. and Mrs. Philip McAfee, Samuel McKee, H. B. McManigal, Harry Millar, Jr., James K. P. H. Moore, Howard Mulligan, Lee A. P. H. Nisley, Charles Paulsgrove, Harry Passavant, Rosario Pizzelle, Alvin J. Roberts, Harry A. Seamon, George Shelton, William M. Shipley, R. B. Stanton, Frank Stutz, Wilson P. Travitz, Wallace E. Warren, Jacob Michael Wentz (D. L.), John M. Wiles (2), O. P. Wilson, Charles Wolf, S. B. Ziegler.

Firms — Irvin & Irvin, Jos. Kashman & Son, Manor Real Estate & Trust Co.

Foreign — Battista Rigoni, Loius Moor Bubler, Ivan Bursic, Simon Costandinoff, Marie Dragalina, D. Gutman.

Persons should invariably have their mail matter addressed to their street and number, thereby insuring prompt delivery by the carriers.

FRANK C. SITES,
Postmaster.

Patriotic Sons Take in Thirty-three New Members

By Special Correspondence

Dillsburg, Pa., Feb. 24.—Washington Camp No. 777, Patriotic Order Sons of America, of Dillsburg, held a class initiation on Saturday night at which time thirty-three new members were taken into the camp, thus making a total of seventy-eight new members within the last two months.

The initiation was in charge of the degree team of Camp No. 433 of Labott, whose work was both interesting and impressive.

Fully two hundred Patriotic Sons were present to witness the initiation after which addresses were made by ex-State President J. Calvin Strayer, of York; J. W. German, of Harrisburg, a member of the State Legislative committee and Mr. Houseman, State conductor, of York.

Harrisburg Carpet Co.'s

16th Anniversary Sale to continue until March 1st. We will sell Carpets at the greatest reductions that have ever been offered in Harrisburg.

Roxbury Tapestry Carpets, regular price	$1.10 reduced to	$ .90
All other makes of 10 wire, regular price	1.00 reduced to	$ .80
9 wire Tapestry, regular price	.90 reduced to	$ .70
8 wire Tapestry, regular price	.80 reduced to	$ .60
Velvets, regular price	1.25 reduced to	$1.00
Wilton Velvets, regular price	1.50 reduced to	$1.25
Axminsters, regular price	1.25 reduced to	$1.00

Any remnants with less than 20 yards, 1-3 off.

Drop patterns in 9x12 Body Brussels Rugs, from	$25.00 to	$20.00
Drop patterns in 8-3x10-6 Brussels, from	22.50 to	16.00
9x12 Seamless Tapestry Rugs, from	16.00 to	13.00
9x12 Seamless Tapestry Rugs, from	13.00 to	10.00
9x12 Bundhar Wilton Rugs, from	40.00 to	35.00
9x12 French Wilton Rugs	50.00 to	40.00
All other makes of 9x12 Wilton Rugs, from	37.50 to	32.50
9x12 Wool Fiber Rugs, from	9.00 to	7.50

Made-up Rugs

8-3x12 Wilton Rugs	$25.00	6x15 Body Brussels Rugs	25.00
10-6x12-10 Wilton Rugs	30.00	8-3x15 Savonnerie Rugs	30.00
8-3x13 Wilton Rugs	25.00	6x13-2 Tapestry Rugs	10.00
6x10-3 Wilton Rugs	12.00	6x12-7 Tapestry Rugs	10.00
8-3x13 Body Brussels Rugs	25.00	6x13-10 Axminster Rugs	16.00
8-3x16 Body Brussels Rugs	35.00	6x9-3 Tapestry Rugs	9.00

Any one selecting Carpet during this sale, and not wanting it until later, by making a small deposit, we will make them up and hold them until wanted. Will also hold rugs.

Floor Oil Cloth reduced from	$ .35 to	$ .30
Floor Oil Cloth reduced from	.30 to	.25
Best quality Printed Linoleums reduced from	.60 to	.50
Best quality Inlaid Linoleums reduced from	1.40 to	1.10

Harrisburg Carpet Co.,

231 North Second St.

Organization of Y. W. C. A. in Waynesboro Completed

Special to The Telegraph

Waynesboro, Pa., Feb. 24. — Many new names were added to the membership list of the Young Women's Christian Association at its meeting Saturday. Following are the committees named: On by-laws, Miss Sue Sanders, Miss Lesbia Smith, Miss Adele Foreman, Miss Mary Miller, Miss Grace Stull, Miss Iola Miller; furniture committee, Mrs. B. F. Landis, Miss Mae Dubbel, Mrs. Robert Thompson, Mrs. David Manges; committee to attend Y. M. C. A. meeting next week, Mrs. B. F. Landis, Miss Mary Myers, Mrs. George D. Reynolds, Miss Agnes Gordon, Miss Lelia Fisher, Miss Ethel Sollenberger; membership committee, Misses Mary Disert, Iola Miller, Hattie Peregoy, Alice Small, Nelle Smith, Nena Crouse, Edna Mentzer, Ruth Currens, Beulah Henry, Velva Mann, Nellie Kayhoe, Elizabeth Sellers; social committee, Misses Edith Kauffman, Esther Mann, Vera Sellers, Lesbia Smith, Esther Weagly; Maude Cline, Enola Mentzer, Mary Myers, Jessie Crum, Belle Reed, Helen Martin.

A large room has been secured in the Wayne building as a permanent home of the association. The Wayne Company has decided to let the association have the room free of charge until October 1.

BENEFIT OF SCHOOL LIBRARY

New Bloomfield, Pa., Feb. 24.—An entertainment given by the public schools of this borough on Saturday night was a grand success. The courthouse was crowded, with many standing. The silver offering taken amounted to $50, to be used for a public school library and for the purchase of suitable pictures for the walls.

APPOINTED REGULATOR

Special to The Telegraph

Northumberland, Pa., Feb. 24.—At the regular monthly council meeting William G. Lenker, of Sunbury, was elected borough regulator, to succeed Walter S. Hine, at a salary of 50 cents per hour for the time employed.

In Severe Cases of Constipation Take Lax Links

Men and women who are habitually constipated often rely upon purgative medicines to obtain relief, but the trouble invariably returns as bad as ever. Take this advice and notice the beneficial results: In obstinate constipation, take a glass of lemonade or eat an orange after taking one or two Lax Links. These are delicious candy laxatives, exquisitely flavored with the oil of spearmint and do not contain any habit-forming or dangerous drugs. They are mild, but sure in their action and do not gripe or cause pain. They will act properly upon the bile, nature's own laxative, causing it to flow freely. Ideal for children. Recommended by physicians. Sold by all druggists. 10c and 25c boxes. Write for free sample. Boro Salicine Co., Philadelphia.

In Kelley's Coal Yard

It's the good coal that makes heat — and the cleaner it is the better it burns.

That's the reason every ton of Kelley's coal is protected from the elements as soon as it enters the yard, and is thoroughly cleaned before delivery.

Have you enough coal to carry you through the Winter?

Better get several tons of Kelley's Hard Stove at $6.70, or Kelley's Hard Egg at $6.45.

H. M. KELLEY & CO.
1 N. Third St.
10th and State Streets.

HEALTHY HAIR--NO MORE DANDRUFF

Parisian Sage Makes Dry, Unattractive Hair Soft, Fluffy, Abundant and Radiant With Life

It's entirely needless to have unsightly, matted, scraggy or faded hair. A little care is all that is needed to make it soft, pretty, perfectly healthy, and free from dandruff, the hair destroyer.

Use Parisian Sage—it supplies hair needs and is absolutely harmless. It cleanses the scalp of all dandruff, quickly stops itching head and falling hair, and is one of the best tonics to stimulate the hair and make it grow long and beautiful.

Get a bottle of Parisian Sage to-day from H. C. Kennedy or at any drug counter. It costs but 50 cents. Rub it into the scalp—all dandruff disappears—your head feels fine—the hair is pretty and perfectly healthy.—Advertisement.

For quick, sure relief from hacking Coughs that annoy everyone, take

GOFF'S COUGH SYRUP

Heals the inflammation in the throat, relieves the soreness and stops the cough naturally. Contains no "dope"—no opiates. Get a 25c. or 50c. bottle today. Money back by the dealer if it doesn't help you.

You'll be prouder than ever of your woodwork when you clean it with

GOLD DUST

It quickly dissolves and removes all dirt and grease, and cleans everything.

5c and larger packages.

THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY
CHICAGO

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

3-IN-ONE OILS ANYTHING CLEANS, POLISHES EVERYTHING PREVENTS RUST EVERYWHERE

3-in-One has been for 18 years the Old Reliable, largest-selling home and office oil.

It is light enough to oil a watch; heavy enough to oil a lawn mower. On a soft cloth it becomes an ideal *furniture polisher*. Makes a yard of cheese cloth the best and cheapest *Dustless Dusting Cloth*.

And 3-in-One absolutely prevents rust or tarnish on all metal surfaces, indoors and out, in any climate.

Free 3-in-One. Write *today* for generous *free* sample and the Dictionary of uses—*both free* to you. 3-in-One is sold everywhere in 3-size bottles: 10c (1 oz.), 25c (3 oz.), 50c (8 oz., ½ Pint for ⅔ Dollar). Also in patented Handy Oil Can, 25c (3½ oz.).

3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY
42 D A BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Good Coal Means Less Coal

Buy only good fuel and you'll buy less. Good coal gives off heat steadily and the consumption is less than it would be if mixed with slate and other impurities which decrease heat value. To buy our coal is to buy good coal. It costs no more—try it.

J. B. MONTGOMERY

BRANCH OFFICE: 317 CAPITAL ST. BOTH PHONES MAIN OFFICE: THIRD AND CHESTNUT STS.

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 9:40 a. m. 2:18, 4:27, 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.

EDUCATIONAL

MAKE NEW YEAR RESOLUTION
to enroll next Monday in Day or Night School.
SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
15 S. Market Square, Harrisburg, Pa.

Harrisburg Business College
Day and Night. Business, Shorthand and Civil Service. Individual Instruction. 28th year.
329 Market St. Harrisburg, Pa.

O-PAAC
Breaks a Cold Over Night
QUICK REMEDY FOR GRIP
Small Tablets—Easy to Take—25 Cents
GORGAS' DRUG STORES
16 North Third St. Penna. Station