

Women and Their Interests

"The Deadliest Weapon of All"

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

SOME months ago an article appeared in this column saying laws should be more stringent regarding the sale of the hypodermic syringe. It was written after the discovery of four cases where young people with weak wills, all members of good families, had been found by their parents in possession of this implement. All had used it with disastrous effect, an effect which necessitated their being sent away to sanatoriums for drug cure.

These four cases were scattered over a large circle, and the victims were not acquainted with one another. None of them had been ill. Yet each one had obtained the deadly little weapon.

The four represent only a quartet of the wretched army of drug victims in our land who use this implement. The following letter came in reply to the article:

81 Halsey street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Referring to an article entitled, "The Deadliest Weapon of All," written by you and printed in the New York Evening Journal, I would say that your knowledge of drug laws is, indeed, limited, because at the present time there is a law, very much in existence and rigidly enforced, prohibiting the sale of a hypodermic syringe or its parts except upon a written order from a reputable doctor of high standing.

In fact, this law is so far-reaching that even a trained nurse cannot, without a written order from a doctor, obtain even so much as a washer for a hypodermic syringe.

I am a druggist employed by a well-known drug company, and fully understand what I am talking about.

I consider your editorial to far fetched and a slur upon the druggist. Respectfully,
HERBERT B. CROSS.

P. S.—Should you doubt the veracity of this statement, try and purchase a hypodermic syringe.

In a shop window of a famous college town in a State adjacent to New York, last week, was displayed an entire case of hypodermic syringes, with a large card announcing, "Special Sale. Only One Dollar."

The criticism of the law was not meant for New York State only. There are other States in the Union. And victims of the hypodermic habit exist outside of New York. Mr. Robert Lehman, a New York chemist, well known in the fraternity, was asked for his opinion on this subject, and replied:

"As regards the hypodermic syringe, there is a law in force which prevents the sale of the same except upon a physician's order, and as a result the sale (in New York City) has fallen off immensely. Perhaps the folks who want them to New Jersey or to any other neighboring State where the law against them is not so strict!

"However, the hypodermic syringe without the necessary drugs is like a pistol without cartridges; in fact, the syringe is more deadly, and the friends who can't buy a syringe will take the drugs by the mouth.

"The law in regard to the sale of cocaine is defective, as it allows the repetition of prescriptions which contain one grain to the fluid ounce, or about one-fifth of one per cent, which is a large dose for a syringe to buy a solution or have a prescription refilled containing such a quantity and drink the same instead of injecting it. If we can get the objectionable clause

allowing the one-fifth of one per cent. repetitions) eliminated, much will have been accomplished.

"Any agitation which will result in the elimination of the clause in Section A of the law and also the enactment of a strict antinarcotic law in the neighboring States (especially New Jersey) will be welcomed by every right-minded physician and pharmacist, and, in fact, by every honorable individual."

Months before any mention had been made in the newspapers regarding the use of the hypodermic needle by "white slave agents" a respectable young married woman living in New Jersey came to New York to be fitted to a gown in a large dry goods house near Thirty-fourth street. As the fitter was not ready, the lady decided to go across the street and visit a moving picture theater. While there her shoulder was made uncomfortable by what she supposed to be a pin in her dress. Presently, feeling dizzy, she hurried out and over to the fitting room, where she fell in a dead faint. When she recovered she told of her experience, and the physician who examined her shouldered a coil of wire which had been pierced by a needle of some sort. The wound showed evidences of poison.

The woman shunned publicity, so the case was never known outside of her immediate circle. Something like two months after this occurrence the newspapers were teeming with similar cases.

The existence of "needle men" has been attributed to female hysteria; but this one case absolutely occurred, and no doubt many other cases reported have been genuine.

Surely, there needs to be greater caution used in the sale of the "deadliest weapon of all."

SURPLICE BLOUSE FOR SMALL WOMEN

Loose and Youthful in Effect With New and Smart Lines



8157 Blouse for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.

WITH LONG OR THREE-QUARTER SLEEVES

Every variation of the surplice blouse is welcome and never was there a prettier style. This one is designed for young girls and small women and is charmingly youthful in effect. The full fronts provide becoming fullness and the little crossed over chemiselet allows the use of dainty net, lace or similar material while the high collar at the back gives a becoming touch. Such a blouse can be made with skirt to match to form a gown or it can be made of crepe, net or some material of the sort and worn with the tailored suit. The lines are the smartest possible yet the blouse is so simple that it means very little labor. In the picture, it is made of the new, soft tafetta with a little chemiselet at the back.

For the 16 year size, the blouse will require 3 3/4 yds. of material 27, 2 3/4 yds. 36, 2 yds. 44 in. wide, with 1 1/2 yd. of lace 3 in. wide for the chemiselet.

The pattern 8157 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 Mantion Patterns.

AMUSEMENTS

MAJESTIC
To-day (three times, 2.30, 7 and 9)—"Traffic in Souls."
Monday Evening, March 2.—Imported London Company in "The Modern Drama."
Tuesday Night and Wednesday Matinee and Night—Carlisle Elks Minstrel Show.
Thursday Friday and Saturday, Matinee and Night—Dwiggins Tour "Around the World."

"TRAFFIC IN SOULS"

Success always follows the worthy, and this is clearly illustrated by the fact that for the first time in the history of theatricals one show has been released simultaneously in four theatres in New York. Contrary to the general impression, "Traffic in Souls," which is now being shown at the Majestic Theater, three times daily, 2.30, 7 and 9, has made one of the greatest hits of any photo drama ever produced, and the reasons for this can be clearly understood when it is considered that the modern drama teaches a lesson and has proven such a great aid to the suppression of vice.—Advertisement.

WELSH PLAYERS IN "CHANGE"

"Change" is the prize play which was awarded Lord Howard de Walden's offer of \$5,000 for the best dramatic comedy of the London season. "Change" was the winner out of 800 manuscripts. This is the original company which New York and London have proclaimed the best acting aggregation of artists ever seen. The story concerns the conflict of the old and new. "Progress," one side calls itself; "Discussion," the other. The everlasting war between capital and labor is discussed at some length, but it is not all serious, as in the character of Sam Thatcher, an Englishman, who claims he has been to sea and knows the world is round.—Advertisement.

BORN COMEDIAN

The term "a born comedian" finds illustration in Knute Erickson, Harrisburg's favorite comedian, appearing at the head of a delightful one-act musical comedy called "The Seminary Girl," at the Orpheum this week. Mr. Erickson essays the role of Daffy Dan, an escaped lunatic, and while much of his comedy business is new, the character remains practically the same. However the act is decidedly new here, in the personnel of the cast, the theme of the playlet, and the staging. During the action of the piece, Mr. Erickson wanders on the stage at irrelevant intervals and acts a nonsensical "nut." One of the best things Mr. Erickson does is roll a cigarette. "I ought to know how," said the comedian when complimented on the ingenious stunt. "I have done it often enough, though I never touch a cigarette now." Off the stage: Mr.

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

The following tear-stained letter tells its own story of the insurgent heart of a girl, an insubordination that is incited and strengthened by the too apparent fact that her mother is mother to her sons only:

"I am fifteen. I have two brothers, eighteen and nineteen. I go to grammar school, and have no one to confide in but my mother. My mother pets my brothers and speaks so kindly to them, and if anyone talks about them she is insulted. But me! I get picked at all the time. I ask her why she doesn't pet me, and she says I don't work yet and can't expect any kindness. I go to a party about once a year, as my mother scolds me so much before I can't eat or talk natural when there. I have to sit and watch the others play kissing games, because my mother won't let me play them; and the boys only kiss them on the cheek. Then at nine, my brother comes for me, and it breaks up the party, and I am always looked down on because I break up the party. (Please excuse this writing, but I am very nervous.)

"I never bring my girl friends home, because mother makes fun of them, but my brothers have all their friends, and when their friends come I have to sit out in the kitchen. I can't remember the last time my mother kissed me, and she tells me every day I am getting homelier, and no girl likes to hear that. My brothers tease

me all the time, and if I answer back my mother punishes me.

"Isn't it true every girl who is treated as I am, and can't have friends, and is the worst kind of a girl? I am speaking to you, hoping I will have some friend, I am not a bad girl. I come home straight from school and do housework till supper time, and never get out.

"When boys whose families are decent ask me to go to picture shows, mother won't let me go, and she won't let any boy come to the house. I think that is why so many girls go wrong. Their mothers won't let boys come to the house, so they meet them on street corners.

"I always act decent, and would like some innocent fun, but mother rakes me stay home, and then makes some unpleasant by finding fault with me. I have black hair and brown eyes, and I don't think I'm so awfully homely. What shall I do? I can't help it because I was born."

The letter is published in the hope that those mothers who are mothers to their sons only will read it. There are such mothers; the world is full of them. Mothers who are on bended knee before a man child, and who are fault-finding and unjust, and harsh to the point of cruelty to their daughters, with the inherent longings of whose hearts they have neither understanding nor sympathy.

Madame Ise'bell Says Increase of 1/4 oz. Daily Means 57 lbs. in Ten Years



LESSON XII—PART IV.

Obesity (Continued).
Some systems can take care of more food than others, due to some peculiarity of assimilation. Some natures work off fat as fast as they receive it. However, and unfortunately, the London drama are those that gain flesh slowly but surely; the first gain being so small that the subject is hardly alarmed at it. It is stated by specialists on this subject that the deposit of one-fourth of an ounce of fat daily will increase the weight fifty-seven pounds in ten years. So, it is easy to see that, if you start in with this little increase at the age of forty, fifty will probably find you a very stout person. It is far easier to get rid of the excess of flesh at forty and by a judicious diet and system of exercising keep the weight at the same figure than it would be to reduce fifty-seven pounds ten years hence. That would require really heroic treatment.

Banting.

As I have stated before, the kind of food eaten as well as the amount varies the increase of fat. Some years ago when this idea obtained general recognition those who wished to reduce lived on a diet entirely devoid of flesh-making foods. This was called "Banting" after the name of the English doctor who most commended it for his patients. The regime recommended by Dr. Banting and his followers is as follows:
For breakfast two soft boiled eggs, toasted, un buttered bread, weak tea without sugar.
For luncheon lean meat, either beef, mutton or chicken, green vegetable served without butter, cheese and fruit.
"Dinner the same as the noon meal with, if desired, the substitution of a salad in place of the vegetable.
This regime includes any liquid at all from the noon and evening meals. Fresh water or unweetened lemonade may be partaken of during the day, and is preferably an hour before or an hour after eating.
Lesson XII to be continued.

Miss Mercedes Helen Power

Bride of Joseph E. Stock

Born Comedian

Special to The Telegraph
Gettysburg, Pa., Feb. 25.—Miss Mercedes Helen Power, daughter of Mrs. Mary Power, and Joseph J. Stock, son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Stock, were married at 9 o'clock yesterday morning in St. Francis Xavier Church. Father Mark Stock, of Carlisle, a brother of the groom, performed the ceremony and celebrated the nuptial mass. As the wedding party entered the church the "Lohengrin" wedding march was played by Miss Mary Ramer, while a male quartet, three of whom were brothers of the groom, sang "Faithful and True." Mrs. Eileen Power, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the bride's home. Mr. and Mrs. Stock left on a honeymoon trip, after which they will reside in Pittsburgh, where the groom is a member of a prominent firm in architecture. A large number of out-of-town guests were present at the wedding.

Penbrook Burgess Issues Order Against Snowballing

Special to The Telegraph
Penbrook, Pa., Feb. 25.—Following complaints made by women and girls who declare that they are afraid to walk along the streets because of the snowball fusillade which is in progress most of the day time and early evening, Burgess McClellan J. Koomes issued a statement declaring that unless this was stopped the offenders would be arrested and fined.
Several girls were slightly injured last week by the snowballs. Workmen on wagons are greatly annoyed by the snowballers.

Klein Co

Season's End Sale

CONTINUES WITH

Most Extraordinary Reductions on COATS

This is the greatest sale of Coats we have ever made—they are practically given away. Prices are

1/2 to 2/3 Off

An opportunity seldom offered to procure a KLEIN COMPANY "WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT" COAT.

New Store For Women 9 N. Market Square

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR MAMMA, DAD, BABY, "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"

Better than calomel, oil or salts for liver, bowels and stomach

ziness is gone; your stomach is sweet, liver and bowels clean, and you feel grand.

"California Syrup of Figs" is a family laxative. Everyone from grandpa to baby can safely take it and no one is ever disappointed in its pleasant action. Millions of mothers know that it is the ideal laxative to give cross, sick, feverish children. But get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups on each bottle. Refuse with contempt the cheap Fig Syrups and counterfeits. See that it bears the name—"California Fig Syrup Company."—Advertisement.

Mother, daddy and the children can always keep feeling fine by taking this delicious fruit laxative as occasion demands. Nothing else cleanses the stomach, liver and bowels so thoroughly without griping.

You take a little at night and in the morning all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and fermenting food, delayed in the bowels gently moves out of the system. When you awaken all headache, indigestion, sourness, foul taste, bad breath, fever and dizziness is gone; your stomach is sweet, liver and bowels clean, and you feel grand.

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AT THE COLONIAL
Some new surprises have been arranged to amuse patrons of the Busy Corner to-night, when the usual weekly amateur performances come off. New talent and various comedy surprises are sure to provide plenty of good fun. The amateur performance will be a part of the clever vaudeville bill headed by "The Tourists," a one-act musical comedy. Princess Suzanne, a doll midget, and a clever musical entertainer, round out the roster.—Advertisement.

VICTORIA THEATER
The presentation of "The Cricket on the Hearth," Dickens' world-famous story, represents an important achievement in the making of literary masterpieces into photoplays. It is a play in three acts, and the fifth scene is condensed into two reels to emphasize the way in which the interest is sustained throughout. "The Cricket on the Hearth" is so familiar a tale to every one that the synopsis of it is unnecessary. Suffice it to say that the film is a success in every way. Other pictures showing to-day are "Sir Francis Drake," in three acts, and the fifth picture of "Our Mutual Girl."—Advertisement.

A two-day motorcycle meet is being arranged by enthusiasts of San Angelo, Texas. The event will probably be held the latter part of February, at the fair grounds.

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD READ THIS

Just as Thousands of Other Women Have Been Helped to Better Health

by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription so can you be! If life seems a burden to you because you are nervous, excitable or irritable, if you have backache, headaches, unnatural pains at times, it is because the functions of the feminine organs are not being performed as nature intended. Present discomfort may be followed by a break-down of the constitution; but

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

can be confidently recommended as a powerful, invigorating tonic. It gives strength to the whole system and especially to the organs distinctly feminine. Those whose work compels them to be too much on their feet—those over-active in enjoying themselves—all kinds of women—have found the Favorite Prescription a real blessing because of its power to bring restful sleep and to banish mental worry and low spirits.

A Nervous Wreck Saved

Miss Elizabeth Lovdahl, Berkeley, Cal., says:—"Thousands of dollars would not repay me for what Dr. Pierce's medicine has done for me. I was a nervous wreck when I began their use, and they entirely cured me in a short time, at little cost. Now I can invest my money in real estate instead of doctor bills. I enjoy excellent health. Am never without your medicines. One thing I appreciate about caused from being on my feet too much. I was aching and had pains all over my body and was so nervous that I could scream if any one talked to me or even looked at me. I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's medicine. She had practically the same ailment that I was suffering from and she advised me to get the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery' and the 'Pain-Expeller' and I took for six months. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health but always keep some of your medicines on hand."

Every mother—every woman—should avail herself of the opportunity to secure free a copy of Dr. Pierce's great book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." This will give you information and advice of vital importance to you—certain to save you suffering and pain. Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay just the cost of mailing and wrapping the 1088 pages, cloth bound book to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

DOOR SIDESWIPES TRAIN

Special to The Telegraph
Sunbury, Pa., Feb. 25.—A door of a refrigerator car swinging open as the train passed the Wilkes-Barre-Philadelphia "fyer" on the Sunbury division of the Pennsylvania railroad near Retreat yesterday morning sideswiped the car of the door and is harvesting the glass. Passengers were greatly frightened, but were unharmed.

AVOID THE POSSIBILITY

of your new Spring Dress being out of fashion as soon as it is finished, by selecting your Spring outfit from

The SPRING FASHION BOOK

of PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

Patterns of the "MINARET" style were shown by Pictorial Review last August, three months ahead of any other pattern—

The first draped skirts were shown in Pictorial Review for March, 1912, seven months ahead of all others—

Now it is the Japanese Collar Style the great new fashion note for Spring.

You will be months ahead if you select one of these charming styles for Spring.

See the SPRING FASHION BOOK

Only 10 cents when purchased with a 15 cent Pattern. Now on Sale at

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

AT ONCE! CLOGGED NOSTRILS OPEN AND GOLD-IN-HEAD OR CATARRH VANISHES

Instantly Relieves Swollen, Inflamed Nose, Head, Throat—You Breathe Freely—Dull Headache Goes—Nasty Discharge Stops.

Try "Ely's Cream Balm."

Get a small bottle anyway, just to try it—Apply a little in the nostrils and instantly your clogged nose and stopped-up air passages of the head will open; you will breathe freely; dullness and headache disappear. By morning the catarrh, cold-in-head or catarrhal sore throat will be gone.

End such misery now! Get the small bottle of "Ely's Cream Balm" at any drug store. This sweet, fragrant balm dissolves by the heat of the nostrils; penetrates and heals the inflamed, swollen membrane which lines the nose, head and throat; clears the air passages; stops nasty discharges and a feeling of cleansing, soothing relief comes immediately.

Don't lay awake to-night struggling for breath, with head stuffed; nostrils closed, hawking and blowing. Catarrh or a cold, with its running nose, foul mucous dripping into the throat and raw dryness is distressing but truly needless.

Put your faith—just once—in "Ely's Cream Balm" and your cold or catarrh will surely disappear.—Adv.

DEATH ROBBED OF ANOTHER VICTIM

Mrs. Anna M. Johnson, of 1326 North Third Street, Suffered Twelve Years—Often Prayed That Death Might Relieve Her—To-day She Is Well.

It would be folly to even attempt to describe the terrible pains and tortures to which Mrs. Anna M. Johnson was subjected during the past 12 years. Hypodermic injections of morphine, that dreadful, dangerous drug, were resorted to for years to relieve her pains. She had several attacks of spasms of the brain, which are usually fatal. She actually groaned in her misery. All her trouble seemed to emanate from her stomach. She would bloat to immense proportions, and would be hungry, but could not eat. She could not describe where or how she suffered most, excepting to say—"my stomach, my stomach. She felt then a continuous gnawing and grinding sensation. From a strong, robust and healthy woman she was growing prematurely old—sick day after day—in misery all the time, short of breath, palpitation and dizziness. So pitiable became her condition at times that she actually wished for death. She applied to the best possible medical experts, spent money for years, endeavoring to be cured, but, alas, all was for naught—she grew steadily worse. Her neighbors, her friends and acquaintances all realized her serious condition. She was told by numbers of people to call and try Quaker, but she had no faith in either. As she read of one cure after another by Quaker remedies she finally dropped her prejudice and called at the drug store and obtained a treatment of Quaker Extract and left the drug store with a faithful promise to the Health Teacher to carefully follow the directions and to report results. She again called, this time accompanied by her husband.

He handed a bottle containing a worm 45 feet long, complete with head. This had been the cause of all her trouble and suffering, and after failing to be touched by doctor's remedies finally yielded to the wonderful power of Quaker Extract, the great remedy which has made hundreds of cures of rheumatism, catarrh and stomach troubles in this city during the past month. Quaker Extract saved her life, and if you doubt it, call at her home, talk with her, let her tell you what Quaker did for her. Her husband is employed at the roundhouse. Ask him what Quaker did. Do anything or everything you choose to investigate and you will soon have faith in this wonderful remedy. If you suffer with rheumatism, catarrh, constipation, kidney, liver, stomach or blood troubles, call at W. H. Kennedy's Drug Store, 30 South Third street.—Advertisement.