

WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

"Their Married Life" Copyright by International News Service

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Helen opened her eyes, conscious that the door had just been softly opened. The room was cool and dark and the pink silk curtains were blowing gently against the pane.

"Oh, Helen," said Mrs. Stevens rising to meet her as she entered the room. "I hated to have Nora wake you, but I simply had to see you; things haven't improved a bit since I saw you the other day, and I am miserable."

"Perhaps it would help you to tell me about it," said Helen sympathetically. She hated to force a woman's confidences, and she knew that Mrs. Stevens had come for help.

"Well, he had her out to lunch twice last week and when I spoke to him about it he refused to say anything."

"Of course," said Helen, reassuringly. "The probable didn't think anything about it. Why, the girl is a baby and it probably hurt him to think that you would speak to him about it in the way you did. Tell me, weren't you angry and didn't you say a lot of things you really didn't believe?"

"Well, perhaps I did, but how would you feel if Mr. Curtis should suddenly decide to take his typewriter out to lunch?"

Helen hesitated, to tell the truth she had never thought of taking her typewriter to her, and yet how easily it could happen.

"But don't you see, Mrs. Stevens, that circumstances would change everything? Warren would have no cause to do such a thing, whereas Mrs. Stevens has been personally interested in this girl from the beginning. Surely there was some money here, doing what he did. Didn't he tell you why he did it?"

"Yes, he did try to explain, but I said I didn't believe him, and after that he tried to say a thing, when Mrs. Stevens leaned forward intently interested.

"Some story about the girl going without food to send the money home, and he had taken her out simply because he was sorry for her and wanted to see her."

"PIMPLES ITCHED SO COULD NOT SLEEP On Face and Arms, Looked Like Hives. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trouble All Gone."

Northumberland, Pa.—"My trouble began on my face and arms in little red pimples and after a few days they began to itch and burn. When the pimples broke out they looked like hives having little white fostered heads. If I would break these heads a whitish substance would come out and when this was all out a scab would form. The itching was so great that I could not sleep at night and I could not help picking and scratching at them. When I picked the scabs off they were sore and my arms had to be bandaged up all the time. I tried several remedies that I thought would cure but none seemed to help and one day a neighbor advised Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a free sample of each and after I had used them my face seemed to be better. Then I bought a few cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in a month my trouble was all gone. I washed myself every morning and night with Cuticura Soap and then I applied Cuticura Ointment. No scabs or scars were left on my face and arms." (Signed) Miss Emma Mathias, Feb. 6, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail Cuticura Soap and Ointment have proved most valuable for the treatment of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness of the face and hands, dandruff, itching, irritated scalps with dry, thin and falling hair, as well as for irritations and chaffings of infancy and for all purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Cuticura Soap 25c, and Cuticura Ointment 50c, are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Cumberland Valley Railroad TIME TABLE In Effect May 24, 1914. TRAINS leave Harrisburg at 6:00 a. m., 7:50 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 1:20 p. m., 3:10 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 6:50 p. m., 8:40 p. m. For Winchester and Martinsburg at 6:00, 7:50 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 1:20 p. m., 3:10 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 6:50 p. m., 8:40 p. m. For Hagerstown, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg and intermediate stations at 6:00, 7:50, 9:40 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 1:20 p. m., 3:10 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 6:50 p. m., 8:40 p. m. Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:45 a. m., 2:15, 3:27, 6:30, 9:40 a. m. For Dillsburg at 6:00, 7:50 and 11:30 a. m., 2:15, 3:40, 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday. H. A. RIDDELL, G. P. A.

Harrisburg Business College Day and Night Business, Shorthand and Civil Service. Individual Instruction. 28th year. 429 Market St. Harrisburg, Pa.

EDUCATIONAL Speed in Stenography DURING JUNE AND JULY. ENROLL ANY MONDAY. SCHOOL OF COMMERCE 15 S. MARKET SQUARE, HARRISBURG, PA.

CHARGES NONSUPPORT Charged with desertion and nonsupport, Chester A. Myers, of 1529 Fulton street, was committed to jail by Alderman H. H. Hager on Wednesday afternoon. Information was made by his wife, Mrs. Emma Myers, who alleges that her husband refused to support her and his two children, Edna, aged six, and Daniel, aged eight.

A Klaw and Erlanger production, "Classmates," will be shown to-day at the Photoplay in four reels.—Advertisements.

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TO WIN THE FINAL TOURNAMENT

Stough Campaigners' Executive Committee Will Have Meeting at Pine Street Church

A meeting of the executive committee of the Stough campaign will take place to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock in the parlor of the Pine Street Presbyterian Church.

Among business to be transacted to-morrow evening will be the election of a chairman for the campaign, and the organization of a Stough campaign committee, a post not now filled.

Robert F. Webster, chairman of the precinct committee, is expected to indicate along what lines he will proceed. William S. Roebuck, chairman of the campaign committee, will report his committee's organization, as having looked over some sites, but will not at present divulge the location of the site that will probably be selected.

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James Montgomery was stripped of his clothes and finally stripped of his name. Both were thrown away. He became No. 60,108.

He stood naked under the examination of the prison physician and was then placed under a shower bath and washed clean. Garments made by convicts were given him, ill fitting underwear, heavy shoes and a dull gray suit of baggy trousers and almost shapeless jacket. He was reported to the foreman of the machine shop as available material for his force.

Montgomery was struck by the quiet of the prison. There was no sound of voices. Convicts came and went or busied themselves in groups over prison tasks, but they did not converse. He was informed that the rule of silence was strictly enforced and that he might talk only at the close of work and when he was in his cell. He was of a taciturn nature, but when he thought that the rule of silence would obtain through his whole lifetime the thing became appalling. He had the privilege of a cell by himself or with a cellmate. For the sake of the human voice he would hear in the morning before work, and at night after work he asked to be allowed to share a cell.

The fifteen year man made the same request, and the old burglar and the country boy became cell companions. They separated for the time being. No. 60,108 was sent to the machine shops and turned over to the convict foreman, who questioned him and tested him as to the value and use of many tools and who found him worthy and well qualified for a place on his staff. The burglar needed no examination of that sort. He had been through it all before. He was given the working tools of his craft and began cutting garments with other prisoners, who gave him looks of recognition and signaled greetings with their fingers in the deaf and dumb code or clicked out telegraphic messages in the Morse with their scissors.

The midday meal in the mess hall was choked down by Montgomery with a mighty effort. His interest in machinery kept him from breaking down during the afternoon. After the evening meal he was marched to his prison tier with a battalion of convicts, and a guard showed him his cell. He found the fifteen year man already there.

Every cell on the tier was a busy phonograph by this time, for the rule of silence was now suspended, and the men could talk all they pleased in the cells or from cell to cell. When the chatter warned a babel of sound, a guard warned those talking loudest and the roar would die down.

"Well, what you in for and for how long?" The country boy turned to the questioning burglar. "I am convicted of murder. I am in for life."

The burglar grunted and scanned the face of his cell mate closely. "My name's Bill—Bill Hawkins," he said. "I'm in for burglary. You're green. I'll put you next to things."

Bill was eager to talk and paused for a moment as if considering the line of conversation or monologue he would indulge in.

"You got the white disk on your coat," he began finally. "If you keep it they'll let you have newspapers and eats and tobacco. It's the first term disk. Mine's red. This is my third trip. Second term men wear a blue disk. As soon as any one of us violates a regulation, off goes the disk, kid, and you'll never win it back. Get that?"

Montgomery nodded. Bill explained that after a year of perfect conduct he would be given a white chevron to add to the disk, and it would entitle him to write a letter once every two weeks and that once every month he might purchase little articles for his comfort.

"But you can't slip 'em along to any of your friends," he said. "If you do and they catch you it is good night for the white disk and the chevron and all the good marks that would count for a commutation man."

After four years of perfect conduct, marked by the disk and four white chevrons, Bill explained, he would be allowed to receive visits from friends once a month, could write a letter once a week, could receive a box of cooked food every three months from home—if he had a home—and could take a newspaper and keep it for two days on a stretch.

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The QUARRY

By JOHN A. MOROSO

Copyright, 1913, by Little, Brown & Co.

At the end of the road loomed a barrack-like building of gray stone, fast blackening with the years. It was the first of the prison structures, and about it ran a high and wide wall. At regular intervals upon this wall were little octagonal sentry houses and in each of these stood a man with a rifle. The building, rising high above the wall, had narrow slits in its sheer stone sides, and these slits were criss-crossed with steel bars.

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This is the Danger Month for Your Baby

THIS is the month when babies slip from their mothers' arms, when Summer complaint makes their days dark and their nights heavy.

But it will be a safe month for your baby if you see that his food is right. Summer complaint comes to babies whose food is wrong—whose little bodies are not strengthened to fight the Summer heat. It is cow's milk that brings Summer complaint—cow's milk that comes from sick cows—cow's milk that grows sour in the heat—cow's milk that often contains the germs of consumption.

If you can't nurse him—keep the dangers of cow's milk from your baby—keep him healthy with

Nestlé's Food

the only safe thing to take the place of mother's milk—made from pure cow's milk, in clean dairies, with the heavy cow dangers eliminated and the light baby needs added. Always fresh because you add only cold water and boil to prepare it.

Send the coupon for this sample

package of NESTLÉ'S. It is your first step toward keeping the baby well all Summer. Send the coupon also for the free book by specialists.

NESTLÉ'S FOOD COMPANY, Woolworth Bldg., New York. Please send me, FREE, your book and trial package. Name: Address:

FOURTH OF JULY

Why not open a charge account by using our Store Orders. They are accepted as cash for any and all merchandise purchased at Leading Department and Best Cash Stores.

HARRISBURG STORE ORDER SYSTEM GIVES YOU CREDIT Where You Want It. 207 MARKET STREET, HARRISBURG, PA. BELL PHONE 2740R

Summer Novelties in Pictorial Review Patterns The new "Russian Tunic" Skirts and Smart Linen Frocks. A replete collection of correct Summer styles is presented in The Fashion Book FOR SUMMER of the Celebrated Pictorial Review Patterns. Only 10c when purchased with one 15c pattern. At the Pattern Counter.

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

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