

OUR YOUNG WOMEN

are so often subject to headache—are languid, pale and nervous—because their blood is thin or insufficient. They are not really sick and hesitate to complain, but they lack that ambition and vivacity which is their birthright. They do not need drugs—but do need the tonic and nourishment in Scott's Emulsion that makes richer blood, fills hollow cheeks, suppresses nervousness and establishes strength. Nourishment alone makes blood and Scott's Emulsion is the essence of concentrated nourishment, free from wines, alcohols or opiates.

If mother or daughter is frail, pale or nervous, give her Scott's for one month and see the betterment. It has a wholesome, "nutty" flavor. Avoid substitutes. At any drug store. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

AT ONCE! STOPS INDIGESTION, GAS, STOMACH MISERY

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes sick, sour, upset stomachs feel fine.

Neutralizes acids in stomach, starts digestion and gives relief.

If you had some Diapepsin handy and would take a little now your stomach distress or indigestion would vanish in five minutes and you would feel fine.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, out-of-order stomach before you realize it.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Ask your pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, debilitating headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping.

Pape's Diapepsin instantly regulates out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is at any drugstore waiting for you.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly overcome any other stomach disturbance.—Adv.

MAKES CANAL REPORT General Goethals Estimates Amount of Earth to Be Dredged at More Than 7,000,000 Feet Special to The Telegraph Washington, D. C., Dec. 6.—General Goethals, in a long report on recent slides in the Panama canal estimates that from 7,000,000 to 13,000,000 cubic yards of earth will have to be removed from the cut before the slides are entirely stopped.

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

Look, Mother! Is tongue coated, breath feverish and stomach sour?

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and a fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative" and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company.—Advertisement.

Merchants and Miners Trans. Co. FLORIDA TRIPS "BY SEA" BALTIMORE TO One Way Round Trip \$20 — JACKSONVILLE — \$35 1500 Miles—7-DAY TRIP \$15.00 — SAVANNAH — \$26.20 Including meals and stateroom berth. Through tickets to all points. Fine steamers. Best service. Staterooms de luxe. Baths. Wireless telegraph. Automobiles carried. Steamer Tuesday and Friday 7 P. M. Send for booklet. W. F. TURNER, G. P. A., Balt., Md.

CREME MILAS Non-greasy Toilet Cream—Keeps the Skin Soft and Velvety in Rough Weather. An Exquisite Toilet Preparation. 25c. GORDON DRUG STORE 16 N. Third St., and P. R. L. Station

NEAL of the NAVY By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Author of "Red Mouse," "Running Fight," "Capean," "Blue Buckle," etc. Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name Produced by the Pathe Exchange, Inc.

Almost lifting her from the ground, he darted with her across the open space, unnoted by any of the savage crew and safely reached the jungle trail. Reaching it, he put his hand upon his lips. "Careful," he said, "we know not whom we may meet. Careful. Come. We're safe."

Back before the fire, two men fought, back to back. One was Neal—and one the mate. They fought like tigers—for a moment, but not more. Twenty to one the man-eaters hurled themselves upon two white men and bore them, senseless, to the ground.

The Brute meanwhile, was gazing wildly all about him—looking for his master and looking in vain. Suddenly, he of all men, saw the exit of Hernandez—saw him steal away. At first he may have been impelled to follow—for he started off. But a close observer might have noted an expression of relief cross his countenance, for he sank back once more upon his seat and watched the fight!

He even laughed—to him it seemed like a new game. A fight was child's play to the Brute. But when the unconscious forms of Neal and the mate were borne away, he seemed alarmed. He started once more to his feet. "Eye-yah," cried the chief to his followers, "the white god hangers. On with the feast."

Once more the bearers seized Annette—still lashed firmly to the pole. Then for the first time the Brute realized that something was wrong—that here was horror.

He darted into the midst of the warriors and swung his arms. "No—no," he cried. "But the mere word of a god could never stop them now. They were hungry—they had fought for spoils and the spoils were theirs. They shouldered him aside, and went on."

They didn't get far. The Brute was fresh—he had been resting. With one fell swoop he once more charged upon them, and tore them—broke them with his hands, broke their backs across his knees—cracked their skulls with a single blow. He swept them all before him, carrying the fight across the clearing. He seized one of the long poles and mowed them down like grain.

He was more than one man—he was ten. But he was only ten—no more. Meantime, Neal's captors, determined on a little private vengeance, had trussed him up, or tried to. But that tough young man, having partially revived, permitted his captors—there were but two—to go just so far. Then he came to life, and applied the gentle art of jiu jitsu to each of them in turn. It was effective—and bone breaking.

Then Neal saw—and his heart leaped. Annette for the moment was deserted. The fight was centered on the Brute. Neal sprang to Annette, and with deft fingers loosed her bonds. He lifted her gently to his shoulder and started off.

He was too late. For the fight with the Brute was over. For one instant the Brute had left open a vulnerable point—his defense had failed. With a mighty swing of a mighty war club, one of his antagonists dealt him a swinging, deadly blow upon the head. The Brute fell like a log.

Then somebody saw Neal and Annette. Like a tidal wave, the whole crowd surged back to their fair victim. Neal, surrounded, dropped Annette to the ground and held his hands high in air.

"God help us—help us," he cried in desperate need. At that moment there was a ringing volley of rifle shots. A dozen savages fell dead. The rest turned to face another foe—a new kind. Out of the bushes sprang a squad of marines from the Missouri. They had landed in response to Neal's wireless. They had struck the trail. They had arrived—just in the nick of time.

"Pick your man," cried Neal, "fire—ah." With a wild shout the savage crew turned and fled—in vain, each pursued by a man in uniform, each outnumbered by one man.

And when the squad had finished, there was no village—and no villagers. Neal saluted the officer in charge, and apologized. "Wasn't my business to give orders, sir," he smiled, "but if you'd been in my place..."

The officer saluted in his turn. "Don't worry, son," he said, "you'll be in my place if you keep on fighting like that—you'll keep going up—and up."

Neal revived Annette—no very difficult task, for Annette lington had inherited from some source remarkable strength and endurance and wonderful nerve. He found his mother still insensible, but suffering only from the shock.

"It's a good thing," Annette whispered to him, "that she didn't see it all." Neal clenched his hands. "It's a bad thing any of us saw it," he exclaimed, "somebody's got to pay for this—somebody's got to pay."

With Annette clinging to him he strode over to a group of seamen who clustered about an object on the ground. The lieutenant was bending over the Brute.

"He still lives," said the lieutenant. "He may pull through—but that's not saying much." Annette knelt down by the figure of the Brute. "He must live," she murmured, "he's saved my life—not once but many times."

In a small boat out at sea—a boat set with an improvised sail, Hernandez and Inez Castro glided over the surface of a placid ocean. "On—Lost Isle," cried Hernandez in glee. Inez stared, motionless, expressionless, into space. "Horrible," she moaned dully, "horrible. Oh, God."

SYNOPSIS. On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee Capt. John Harbin of the steamer Princess rescues five-year-old Annette lington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. lington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain effort to get papers which lington has managed to send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to the whereabouts of the lost island of Cinnabar. lington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was lington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Harbin is living with her son Neal and Annette lington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Navy academy, but through the treachery of Joey Welcher is defeated by Joey and disgraced. Neal enlists in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joey and the conspirators get him in their power. In a struggle for possession of the map Hernandez, Annette and Neal each secure a portion. Annette sails on the Coronado in search of her father. In Martinique Annette and Neal are captured, but are rescued by a sponge diver. Inez forges identification papers for herself as Annette. In an insurrection Neal and Annette are again captured, carried to the Sun City and Annette is offered as a sacrifice to the sun god. They are rescued by marines from the Albany. Inez is promoted and Annette and Neal are captured and exposed to yellow fever infection by Hernandez, but are rescued by sailors from the Albany. Inez tries to rob Annette and escapes. On her way to Chantillo Annette is captured and her papers are taken. A party of transferred men toward Chantillo, but is caught in a train wreck on the way. Hernandez and Inez present the false identification papers to Brother Anselmo at Santa Maria mission. Ponto is caught and killed in his own trap, set for Annette. Annette, proves, title and turns over Lost Island to the government. Welcher dies in a remorseful effort to save her from Hernandez. Annette and Neal, on their way to Lost Island, are wrecked on a cannibal island by Hernandez' trickery. The Brute is accepted by the cannibals as their god. Hernandez shows his power over the Brute and is accepted by the cannibals. Annette is captured but rescued by Neal and a party from the Missouri. Hernandez and Inez escape in an open boat.

NEAL OF THE NAVY COLONIAL Season's Greatest Movie Serial. Shown in Moving Pictures. Each Wednesday and Thursday.

Founded 1871

Bowman's

Call 1991 Any Phone

Dainty 'Kerchiefs the Most Givable—the Most Acceptable of Christmas Gifts, and

Along Comes A Maker's Large Sample Line Of Women's Handkerchiefs

—With Prices Fully Half

Can you imagine the loveliness to be found in this very great number of kerchiefs—every single one being different? Out of the great mass there are no two alike.

Dwelling little on the sureness of these wonderful values, we can say that a look at them is sufficient.

Mostly one on a card; but some cards have three to six, and of such we request that the purchaser take the full card.

A Table at 5c

A remarkable collection of embroidered kerchiefs, with narrow hems. Included in this lot are some of real Irish linen.

A Table at 3 for 25c

Dainty styles with plain and colored hems and quaint embroidered designs in white and colors. Excellent grades.

BOWMAN'S—Main Floor.

A Table at 10c

Mostly narrow hems with all white, colored or white and colored embroidery. Fine lawn and some of genuine linen.

A Table at 15c

Genuine Belfast linen and fine grade lawn. Narrow hems, some colored and others with colored edge; also very wide hems. White and colored embroidery



A Greater Part of Our Women's Suit Stock Upward to the \$29.50 Models Will Go On Sale To-morrow at \$15.00

Now as the days rush by toward Christmas and the busy hours grow busier for every woman, none should be unmindful of the colder days that are surely coming before Santa Claus visits the home.

A New Suit for \$15.00 may be chosen from several cases full, and it would be a discerning taste that could not find a model to please.

Why there is most every material that's popular,—shades as well as mixtures; also the ones most favored, and sizes for all, including the extra large figure.

BOWMAN'S—Third Floor.

SPECIAL POLICE DATA REQUIRED

State Rather Slow About Granting Authority to Represent It in Works

Appointments of special policemen, coal and iron policemen, railroad policemen or corporation "cops" as they are variously called are going to be rather difficult to procure from the State government unless more information is given about the applicants for the parchments signed by the governor which the commonwealth issues to men to carry on police work for companies and associations of various kinds. In the last week or so it is understood that appointments of a number of men to act as special officers in guarding works have been held up because it was considered that not enough facts about the applicants for State authority had been filed.

The State police force was created nine years ago for the express purpose of doing the work for which corporations formerly had their own forces and under Governors Pennypacker and Stuart very few of the coal and iron policemen were named and the number of special officers was considerably reduced. Governor Tener was also opposed to granting of State authority unless it could be shown that men were actually needed and that the services required could not be rendered by State Police or local authorities. On one occasion he refused to commission a number of men as special officers for an industrial plant because he said outside police protection was ample.

In the last few years the big railroad, steel and other companies have been organizing their own police forces and have drawn heavily on the State Police force, snapping up the men as soon as enlistments expired through offers of better pay and quarters. Since the war began and danger from outside interference grew there have been many men enlisted in these special forces and numerous commissions as State special officers have been organized. Their number started an inquiry and now data about each man must be filed before any authority is delegated. The State has kept control of police powers outside of municipalities in its own hands and the commissions issued to special police for railroads, factories or other works may be revoked at any time.

TO LECTURE ON CANAL "The Panama Canal" is the subject of an illustrated lecture to be given Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in Odd Fellows' Hall, 321 Market street, by Morris E. Con. of Philadelphia, under the auspices of Capital City Council, No. 2, American Order of Steam Engineers.

Big Increase Here in Whooping Cough Cases

The big increase in the number of cases of whooping cough in this city during the last two months is due, according to Dr. J. M. J. Raunick, city health officer, to misleading information given to parents by the family physicians. "Doctors tell the people that the youngsters have 'red cough.' There is no 'red cough.' It's whooping cough, or a little cold, that's all, and most of the cases known as 'red cough' are whooping cough. The child stays home a few days, then goes out and spreads the disease." During October 34 cases of whooping cough were reported, and last month 78 were recorded. These figures have brought the total number of contagious disease cases to higher figures than they should be, according to Dr. Raunick. Excluding the 78 cases of whooping cough of last month, only 53 other cases of communicable diseases were listed, and these were scattered over the list. Chickenpox and diphtheria claim 13 each of the total. Last year during the corresponding period 190 cases were reported, but only 2 of these were whooping cough, showing a big improvement in fewer numbers of other more dangerous ills, such as typhoid fever and diphtheria.

Whitman Is Reported in Presidency Race

Special to The Telegraph Albany, N. Y., Dec. 6.—Governor Whitman has decided to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for President next year, it was rumored here. With Elihu Root out of the race and Justice Charles E. Hughes asserting he will not accept the nomination, Governor Whitman feels that he will be the logical choice of Republicans in the East, New York leaders say. Governor Whitman has declared

that under no condition will he be a candidate for Vice-President.

HERCULEAN TEMPLE ELECTION

Herculean Temple, No. 165, Ladies of the Golden Eagle, will hold a general election this evening of the subordinate and the grand temple officers.

BELL-ANS Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

From Oven to Table. RUHL'S BREAD Quality in every loaf. Bell Phone brings wagon. RUHL'S PENBROOK BAKERY

Your Christmas Saving Fund

What do you purpose doing with it? No doubt many plans have been made as to its disposal. You were a long time accumulating the money, don't spend it unwisely. Be sure you get value received. Can you think of anything more appropriate to buy at this season of the year than Coal? Cold weather has just begun—you have a long cold winter ahead of you. A cellar full of our famous Sun-Glo Coal will insure you many warm and pleasant days. Now don't you think it a good plan to lay in a supply of coal.

United Ice & Coal Co. 16th & Chestnut Hammet & Mulberry Forster & Cowden Third & Boss Also Steelton, Pa.

TORIC You Cannot Do Anything Unless You Know How to DO IT! You cannot examine your own eyes because you do not know how. We know how to examine our own eyes but we make a specialty of examining your eyes. We aim to give a little bit more in the way of satisfaction, skill and experience than you pay for. The little bit more makes you recommend us to others. We examine eyes and make glasses. With H. C. Claster, 302 Market St.