

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

MAKES NICE SUIT FOR YOUNG BOYS

Loose and Easy in Fit and Not at All Difficult For Mother to Make

By MAY MANTON



8860 With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Boy's Blouse, 12 to 16 years. 8351 Boy's Straight Trousers, 4 to 12 years.

Seek Owner of Auto Found Humming on Road at Wilmington

In this morning's mail Prothonotary Harry F. Holler got a postcard from A. K. Taylor, Wilmington, Del., to the effect that somewhere out along the road to Richardson park, a suburb of Wilmington, an empty touring car was stranded. The engine was humming merrily. No trace of the one-time occupants was visible. All this was Saturday evening, January 15.

Maryland "Dry Bill" Is Before Legislature

Annapolis, Md., Jan. 19.—State Senator Speicher, of Garrett, introduced the Anti-Saloon League's State-wide prohibition bill yesterday. The measure immediately was referred to the temperance committee. It will be opposed by a powerful lobby.

RUBBER ON FORD ARK II

1,275 Pounds Seized by British From the Frederick VIII at Kirkwall Special to the Telegraph.

London, Jan. 19.—One hundred and twenty-five parcel post packages containing sheet rubber, weighing an aggregate of 1,275 pounds, consigned to Copenhagen, were taken from the Danish liner Frederick VIII at Kirkwall.

CHARTER FOR BAKING CO.

Harrisburg's new modern baking firm, the Standard Baking company, was chartered yesterday by the State with a capital of \$100,000. The company will occupy a modern building at Tenth and Market streets.

MRS. BENJ. RICKERT BURIED

Tower City, Pa., Jan. 19.—Mrs. Benjamin Rickert, who for several years had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hellman, died at 10 o'clock on Saturday night. This afternoon at 1 o'clock funeral services were held at the home of Mr. Hellman and burial was made at Williamstown. Mrs. Rickert was 78 years old and is survived by two children.

THE VALUE OF TRUTH

Truth in business is just as important as truth in every-day life; truth creates confidence, establishes good-will and builds a reliability that will not be wrecked by the storms of competition. Through three generations people have learned to place reliance on the advertised words of Scott's Emulsion, because they are untarnished, unexaggerated truths about a household remedy of real and actual worth.



Mamma Goose Kept House in Old Fido's Kennel

How she came to do such a funny thing and how happy she made all the Barnyard residents is told to little boys and girls in the fourth great Punky Dunk book

Given Free With Sunday's

PHILADELPHIA

PUBLIC LEDGER

January 23d

Thirty-two pages of text and beautiful illustration, in ready-to-fold book form, tell this wonderful tale of the "Wise Mamma Goose." Like all Punky Dunk books, it is a gift your children will treasure in the playroom.

Order the newsdealer to leave the Public Ledger regularly so that your kiddies receive all Punky Dunk stories.

WHAT HAPPENED TO JANE

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XXXVI

(Copyright, 1915, Star Company) The question repeated itself to Jane Reeves. Her husband had forbidden her speaking of the dresses. She might have found it easy to obey him had it not been for the broken sentences she had overheard.

Why had Mary needed money? Who was the person that was ill and for whom she must have it? Why would not Augustus give it to her? And had he really told Mary that sometime she was to have the gowns which he now wanted his wife to have?

Jane had never tried to persuade herself that she could love this man who was her husband. She had hoped that she would be able to tolerate him. To this end, she had tried to think of his virtues, rather than of his faults, since she had settled in his home.

If she did not do this she was convinced she could not live under the same roof with him. Two virtues she had believed he possessed were honesty and a certain kind of justice. She was sure that he had not kept back his employee's wages or salary. And his sense of justice should prevent his accusing the woman of that of which she was not guilty.

For Mary had not been guilty. That was plain from the few words Jane had heard her utter. The woman had spoken defiantly, as if her employer were to blame for her not having money with which to pay the physician of some person in whom she was interested. Could Reeves have promised to give her his dead wife's clothes in lieu of money he owed her?

But no, he could not do such a mean thing as that! Even Jane, with no affection to make her charitable in her judgment of him, was sure that he would not do that. Perhaps Mary had been so much excited that she had said in self-defense what was not true. Perhaps he had never even told her she could have any of the dresses. But Augustus had not denied her statement. Would he not have done so tempestuously if he could?

Yet she had heard only a little of the conversation. He had reflected. Therefore she should not judge. She would not try to think of it. To make such a resolution was easier than to carry it out. When an hour later, Reeves called from the lower hall that it was almost dinner time, she started guiltily, appreciating that she had been sitting brooding on that which she had determined to banish from her mind. She remembered also that Reeves wished her to establish the habit of going into kitchen and dining-room a few minutes before each meal.

But no, she could not do that! That her doing this was the most hollow of shams both she and the housekeeper knew. The housekeeper never consulted the wife and she never ventured a suggestion to her. This noon Jane was conscious of more repitration than usual as she started to go through the foothold form. Yet, when she entered the kitchen and glanced at the woman working there, swift pity took the place of timidity. For Mary Baird looked older than she had looked two hours ago. Her face bore the marks of recent and violent weeping, and she had a hunted

expression in her eyes. An impulse which she did not pause to analyze moved Jane to speak in a tone that was so gentle as to make the housekeeper start in surprise.

"Mary," she said, "let me help you please! You're tired, I know. You see, lowering her voice so that Augustus should not hear it if he came into the dining-room, "only a woman understands another woman."

She had not meant to say this, and was startled at the change that swept over the pale and haggard countenance before her. The thin lips twitched, the black eyes filled with tears.

"There isn't anything you can do," Mary muttered, "but it's nice of you to offer. I didn't think you would now."

"You see you don't know me yet," Jane told her with a smile. "I mean what I say, Mary. If at any time I can do anything for you, let me do it, won't you?"

There was silence while Mary bent over the loaf of bread she was cutting. When she replied she did not look up from her task.

"I'm not likely to forget that," she said with an effort. "But you wouldn't be let to help me, though I guess you mean it."

Augustus' step was heard in the dining-room and Mary hurried away with the bread plate, leaving the young wife more puzzled than ever.

Added to her perplexity now was the disagreeable consciousness that she had seemed to sympathize or side with a servant against her husband. If not, Mary would never have dared tell her that she would not be allowed to help her.

Yet—this was an unhappy woman—and who should be good to her if another woman should not?

So strong was the revulsion of sentiment following upon this short conversation that Jane felt that any certainty was better than the present mystery. She was afraid of her husband's displeasure, but she must ask him a single question—one which she hoped would set her mind and doubts at rest.

It was when Mary was at her dinner in the kitchen, and Augustus and Jane were left alone, eating their dessert, that the wife summoned courage to speak of that which was tormenting her.

"Augustus," she asked in a low voice—"why did Mary take those dresses?"

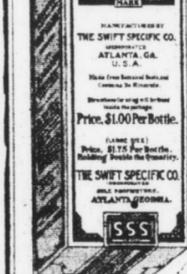
He grew a shade paler, the wife thought. Yet this may have been only her imagination. "Who said she took them?" he demanded.

"You told me you knew she did," Jane reminded him.

"He made a sorry attempt to laugh. "Well, to tell the truth," he stammered, "I told her once that she could sell one or two old dresses that were put away—just as a reward for her faithfulness, you know—and she made a blunder and took two I meant to keep. But she's sorry and feels so bad about it that I forgive her all right. I mean it. It's my affair, and it's none of your business!"

(To Be Continued)

Learn the Truth About Yourself



To best treat a disease you should know its origin.

To obtain the very best results from treatment of any of these diseases—Rheumatism, Catarrh, Malaria, Scrofula, Eczema, Poisoned Blood, chronic skin eruptions—you should acquaint yourself with their origin. This will not only show you that they are typical blood diseases, but will warn you against loading your system with harmful drugs that have a tendency to undermine the general health.

We want every one who has failed to find relief in other medicines to send the coupon today and learn more about the disease they are afflicted with, and the remedy that will surely give desired results.

This Coupon Puts You On The Road To Health

For your benefit we have prepared a booklet covering the particular trouble you have, fully treating on the blood and its peculiarities. It will be of great interest to you to learn the facts about blood diseases and the best methods of treating them. This same booklet acquaints you with the Standard Blood Remedy—S. S. S., and gives you a glimpse of its history dating back over a period of fifty years of successful existence. To further show you the merits of S. S. S. as the best blood remedy, we will send to each person mailing the attached coupon one of these booklets, and the artistic calendar mentioned in coupon below. Thousands owe their good health today to the virtues of this medicine. This offer will not appear again, and your health might not permit an indefinite delay, so fill out and send the coupon today.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga. Use this coupon today.

Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga. Gentlemen: I am anxious to learn more about (check the disease) Rheumatism—Catarrh—Scrofula—Malaria—Blood Poison—Eczema—Skin Diseases, and will be interested in the booklet I have checked above. Will also be glad to receive one of the 1916 calendars containing picture of an historical event. Name _____ Street _____ City _____ State _____

BACON'S COUGH DROPS

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D.B. on every drop

Try Telegraph Want Ads Try Telegraph Want Ads

FOODS THEY BUILD OR DESTROY

Amazing but Rarely Suspected Truths About the Things You Eat.

(Copyright, 1916, by Alfred W. McCann.)

CHAPTER 8

The little girl who caught cold easily was fed on a mixture of refined "innocent" foods, the true nature of which was not suspected by her doctor.

You have heard of the little girl who caught cold easily and whose mother for that reason kept her home from school on rainy days. She went one day to a little party given at a neighbor's home. Spread before the children was a great frosted cake with lighted candles, ice cream bricks, red, white, green and brown; candies of seven different hues, and various goodies that rivaled each other in a riot of color to catch the attention of greedy little eyes.

The little merry-makers were transported with the rainbow sweets before them. Chatter and laughter and song filled the entire afternoon. At the end of the happy day the tired little girl was tucked away in her warm little bed by a little mother who was happy, too.

That night the child fretted a bit and talked in her sleep. The next day she did not feel well and was not permitted to go to school. Toward the evening a slight fever developed, which her mother called an "upset." The fever continued another day and then the doctor was called.

He felt her pulse, looked at her tongue, and asked what she had been eating. When told about the party he smiled and said: "She has probably been eating too much." He gave her some medicine, and in a few days she was apparently well again.

The doctor had not taken into consideration the fact that the milk of which that ice cream had been made was raw milk. He did not know that a microscopic examination of it would have revealed 50,000,000 organisms to the cubic centimeter, which is much less than a teaspoonful.

VERBEKE RESIGNS FROM JURY BOARD

Council Named Him to Succeed Halbert as Assistant Fire Chief

Marion Verbeke, clerk in the department of finance and accounts, formally resigned as clerk to the Dauphin County Board of Jury Commissioners, to take effect at once. Mr. Verbeke, who is a former assistant fire chief, was elected yesterday by Council to succeed Edward Halbert as Fire Chief. Halbert resigned to-day, although Verbeke's appointment was not intended to become effective until February 1. Verbeke's place as clerk to the jury commissioners will be filled to-morrow, according to President Edward Dapp, as the new man must serve at the drawing of the February common pleas jury on Friday morning. President Dapp declined to discuss who Verbeke's possible successor might be. Among the candidates mentioned are A. S. Hamman, Royaltan, a local newspaper man; Assistant City Clerk Ross R. Seaman and Harry Riley, a former clerk in the City Highway Department.

New Home Treatment For Banishing Hairs

(Beauty Topics) With the aid of a delatone paste, it is an easy matter for any woman to remove every trace of hair or fuzz from face, neck and arms. Enough of the powdered delatone and water is mixed into a thick paste and spread on the hairy surface for about 2 minutes, then rubbed off and the skin washed. This completely removes the hair, but to avoid disappointment, get the delatone in an original package.—Advertisement.

NUXATED IRON

Increases strength of delicate, nervous, rundown people 200 per cent. in ten days in many instances. \$100 FORFEIT

HAIR COMING OUT?

Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrink, loosen and then the hair comes out fast. To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After a few applications the hair stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff.—Adv.

PARALYSIS CONQUERED DR. CHASE'S Special Blood and Nerve Tablets

Write for Proof and Booklet Dr. Chase, 224 N. 10th St. Philadelphia, Pa. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY Gives instant relief in itching, bleeding, protruding piles. The Dr. Bosanko Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

OUT OF THE HIGH RENT DISTRICT LESTER PIANOS

H. G. DAY, 1319 Derry Street. Both Phones