

# OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

## "THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

Copyright by International News Service

Helen walked slowly from the subway station and up the steps of the apartment house on the corner. She did not feel well and the temptation to stay at home and not attend the bride party had been almost too much for her, but she had succumbed because she knew how hard it was to fill in at the last moment.

Mrs. Stevens was entertaining her annual affair, as she laughingly put it, and Helen knew that she really ought to go. Somehow, she never enjoyed as much a meeting of the women she used to know exclusively as the more entertaining and less formal people she had met more recently.

Helen had somehow drifted away from the old crowd, for the Bells and Frances and Anne, with their half-fellow-well-met attitude, had somehow taken possession of her and she admired each and every one because they did things.

Helen purposely did not hurry. The women who had come in with her finished their prinking and went out, and just as she was about to follow them a woman came in and began to unfurl the frogs of a very handsome afternoon wrap.

"Why, Laura Wilson," she exclaimed delightedly, "how are you? It seems just years since I have talked to you." Helen in her excitement had forgotten to speak of Laura as married and called her by her maiden name instead.

Laura turned as Helen spoke and responded to her greeting wearily. "Hello, Helen," she said not enthusiastically, "you are a stranger, and I guess it's my fault. I have been too busy to know anything for the past two years or to see any of my old friends."

Everything Is Different  
"I have been going to call on you," Helen went on, trying to smother the little hurt that Laura's manner left there. In the old days Laura had come to Helen in most of her difficulties and bits of unhappiness.

Helen remembered distinctly Laura's life when she had been a stenographer at \$20 a week and had lived in two rooms in an uptown apartment, taking her meals at cheap table d'hotes.

She had owed Helen then for several of the bits of sunshine that had come into her life. Helen remembered how often she had had her up to dinner, and one night in particular when she and Warren's manner left her to see one of the season's successes. Warren had been a darling that night. And then out of the skies had come Laura's transformation. She was going to marry her employer, a man

Helen knew slightly and who had great wealth.

The important Laura, who had worked as a stenographer in an office, seeing only the drab things in life, utterly embittered more by her lack of friends than her lack of funds, was to become the wife of a millionaire, who was to have her own house on Madison avenue and all the money that she could possibly use.

It all came back to Helen as she stood there and looked anxiously into Laura's face. Laura had never been a handsome woman, but she had been attractive in a way. Happiness had made her bloom suddenly and as the wife of the important Mr. Richards she had very quickly changed from the Laura Helen used to know.

The two women had tried at first to keep up a part of their friendship, but it was too difficult. Laura had become enmeshed with the society life that took possession of her and, even though the two had a strong bond in common, their children, even that fact seemed very little difference. Mr. Richards, who had been a widower, had one little girl, Joan, but she was older than Winifred and the intimacy between the two children had been forced.

Helen looked at her closely, the French gown, the look of careful grooming and the petulant mouth and tired eyes.

"Laura," she said, softly, "I wish you would feel that I am still your friend, still the same Helen. You can tell me things, you know, even if we haven't seen each other in ages."

Laura Thaws a Bit.  
"It is good to see you," she said, drawing a long breath, "and I do want to tell you things. When can we have a long talk? Will you have tea with me to-morrow in some quiet spot?"

"Why not come up to see me? I am still living in the same place, and I'll have English muffins, just as we used to, and we'll get acquainted all over again."

Laura looked almost like her old self as she said warmly, "How nice that will be, Helen. You have done a lot for me this afternoon, and I am grateful, even if I don't show it."

Mrs. Stevens came down the hall at the moment and put her head in at the door.

"Oh, here you are, you two. We are waiting to begin, and I couldn't remember just who was holding us up. Hurry up Helen, and, Laura, what a perfectly heavenly gown that is! I suppose it is French. It must be great to have so much money."

(Another incident in this series of everyday life will appear here soon.)

## HOOP EXTENDERS IN PARTY FROCK

### Young Girls Find These Quaint Costumes Pretty For Evening Wear

By MAY MANTON



8890 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Fancy Bodice for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.

8884 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Gathered Skirt for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.

This is one of the prettiest and daintiest evening bodices of the season. It is so absolutely simple too that it is almost nothing to make. The neck line is a new and interesting one and the pretty drapery over the arms is most attractive. On the figure, there are no sleeves but if liked, short sleeves can be attached to the lining, also this lining can be faced to form a yoke if a high neck bodice is wanted and when treated in that way, the design becomes adapted to many different materials. As shown here, net is trimmed with rosebud banding and the edges of the sleeves are held together by bows of gold gauze ribbon. The straight gathered skirt is extended by means of wire beneath the trimming to give a most fascinating and quaint effect.

For the 16 year size the bodice will require 1 3/4 yds. of material 27 in. wide, 1 3/4 yds. 36, 1 yd. 44 in. wide, 1 1/2 yds. 18 in. wide for the yoke and sleeves. For the skirt will be needed, 4 3/4 yds. 27 or 3 3/4 yds. 36 or 44 inches wide.

The bodice pattern 8890 and the skirt pattern 8884 are both cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years. They may be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents for each.

### 30,000 FARMHANDS WANTED

Hard to Find in United States, Canada Discovers

Chicago, Ill., March 28.—Efforts of the Canadian government to obtain 30,000 farmhands in the United States have met with limited success, according to W. J. White, inspector of Canadian government agencies in the United States.

White returned to Chicago to-day after a trip to agencies in Illinois and other Central Western States.

"Owing to the late Spring, farm laborers are already employed in their own localities for the most part," said White, "and as their wages are high we have been able to obtain only a few thousand of the large number needed."

### GENERAL PRATT RECOGNIZES STANDING BEAR AFTER 33 YEARS

Carlisle, Pa., March 28.—After thirty-three years, General R. H. Pratt, United States Army (retired), came face to face with Luther Standing Bear, a Sioux Indian, at Los Angeles. Standing Bear was one of the first party of Indians to enter the Carlisle Indian School, of which General Pratt was the first head and sponsor.

The men met at an assemblage for the betterment of conditions of the Indian. Standing Bear, now 49 years old, was a lad of 12 when he entered the institution, but his former friend recognized him as soon as they were reintroduced.

### TRAFFIC HALTS FOR TURTLE

Driver of Strange Pet Sent to Jail as Wanderer

Elizabeth, N. J., March 28.—The strange spectacle of a man driving a turtle along the street attracted such a large crowd in Morris avenue to-day that Patrolman Lawlor arrested the driver on a charge of obstructing traffic.

Arraigned before Judge Nahon, the man, who said he was John Van, no home, was sentenced to thirty days in the county jail. He insisted that his odd pet go with him.

### POLICE SENTENCES

George Dixon, J. Boone and Charles Stinney, arrested last week by the police in a raid and charged with larceny, were discharged yesterday by Alderman Hilton for lack of evidence. Peter Lewis, charged with stealing brass and junk along the railroad tracks in the city, was held under \$300 bail for court. Other sentences imposed at police court by Mayor Meals yesterday were: "Davy" Lowe, \$25 fine or ninety days in jail, vagrancy; Edward Reese, \$10 fine for disorderliness; Arthur Vaughn, \$5 fine for reckless driving. Nine of the thirteen held for hearings were discharged.

### WARN AGAINST PANHANDLERS

The Associated Aid Societies to-day issued a warning to residents of the city against a new panhandling game which is being practiced by a well-dressed couple who operate after dark. The story told, which is a straightforward one, ends with an appeal for small change. Other panhandlers are at work, according to officials of the Aid Societies, and many of them are not deserving of aid. Practically all of the stories investigated recently have been proven false.

### WOOKER SHOTS HIS RIVAL

Scottsburg, Ind., March 28.—In the presence of Miss Grace Huffman, a high school student, Hardy Robinson, 24, shot and killed Ancil Phillips, 17, a rival for the girl's favor, at Miss Huffman's home in Lexington, a village eight miles from here, last night. Robinson was arrested and says he acted hastily.

# Why ATLANTIC MOTOR OILS



It did not take much arguing or preaching to convince you of the difference in gasolines—you felt it in the first clean, sharp explosion, in the snappy way your car took the hills, in the increased mileage of your Atlantic-fed motor. Atlantic Gasoline is the accepted standard. You buy it by name. Not one man in forty would risk getting a mongrel gasoline by asking merely for "five gallons of gas."

The problem of right motor oil is as important, if not more so, than that of the right gasoline. Your car, with the right motor oil, will show an increase in mileage just as surely as you noted the difference between Atlantic Gasoline and the common kinds.

Listen: In actual test, cars show as much as five miles more to the gallon of gas when the right motor oil is used. And increased mileage is only part of the benefits that come from using the right oil.

You have practical freedom from carbon, your bearings are properly oiled, your cylinder-walls are never parched.

Friction is what makes your car depreciate so rapidly. You can stop that appalling decline in value by giving real study to the problem of proper lubrication.

The Atlantic Refining Company is the oldest and largest manufacturer of lubricating oils in the world. We have given this problem of motor oils study and experimentation that a plant of less size and experience cannot possibly give.

The result of our investigations is a group of four motor oils—Atlantic Polarine, Atlantic Motor Oil Medium, Atlantic Motor Oil Light and Atlantic Motor Oil Heavy.

Polarine is the famous all-year-round oil that has proved the right lubricant for eight out of ten cars. But occasionally, conditions arise that demand an oil of different consistency. Right here is where you turn to the other Atlantic Motor Oils, for among them is at least one that will meet the requirements of your car under any driving conditions. Ask your garageman which.

Read up on this subject. We have published a handsome and comprehensive book about lubrication. It is free. Ask your garage for it. If they cannot supply you, drop us a postal and the book will be sent to you without charge.



## THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY

### PITTSBURGH & PHILADELPHIA

Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Lubricating Oils in the World



## Your Wife Is Worried When You Don't Eat

It's no fault of the food, or the cooking—what you want is *appetite*. "Is there anything else I can get you?" says your wife. Yes, there is. Tell her to make you a cup of Steero. It's no trouble. Drop a Steero Cube into a cup and pour on boiling water—that's all. Done in a minute.

Get a Steero-made appetite for your next meal. A box of Steero Cubes is only as far away as the nearest drug, grocery or delicatessen store. In boxes of 12, 50 and 100 cubes. Look for the word Steero on the box and accept no other. Let Steero awaken your appetite.

Schieffelin & Co., Distributors, New York

# STEERO CUBES

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Made by American Kitchen Products Co., New York

"A Cube makes a Cup"

Awarded Medal of Honor at Panama-Pacific Exposition San Francisco, 1915

Simply Add Boiling Water

## There's a Difference In Coal

A vast difference. You may be burning more coal than is necessary, because you are not burning the kind especially adapted to your requirements.

Talk the matter over with us—we'll steer you right on the particular kind of coal you ought to be using—and supply you with the best heat-giving fuel you can buy. Costs the same—and goes further.

### J. B. MONTGOMERY

600—ether phone 8rd and Chestnut Streets

## Are You Moving or Cleaning House And Want to Get Rid of Your Old Books?

We buy all kinds of books and pay highest cash value for every copy. Call at or notify AURAND'S OLD BOOK STORE, 913 N. Third St., Harrisburg.

## The Telegraph Bindery

### Will Rebind Your Bible Satisfactorily

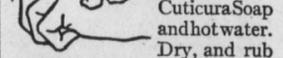
## DO YOUR HANDS ITCH AND BURN

Because of Eczemas, Rashes, Chaps, Etc.? If So

### CUTICURA SOAP AND CUTICURA OINTMENT

Will afford instant relief and quickly heal even when all else has failed. On retiring bathe the hands freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry, and rub Cuticura Ointment gently into the skin for a few minutes. Wipe off surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper or leave it on and wear old gloves or soft bandage during night.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. 14, Boston." Sold throughout the world.



THE other day a man said to us, "Great Scott, everybody in Harrisburg must read your Want Ad Page. About a week ago, I had some furniture in the house for which I had no further use and put a Want Ad in the TELEGRAPH to see if I couldn't sell some of it. Well, sir, I could have sold a carload of furniture from that one little Want Ad."

And this man is well known in Harrisburg—his name is withheld on request.

Hundreds of others are taking advantage of these little money-savers. Is your attic or basement overloaded with a lot of useless furniture, an old stove, or perhaps a carpet or two? Turn 'em into cash, the Want Ad way. Just call 4100 and let us help you word your ad. It'll cost but a penny a word. What this other man has done, you can do, with a TELEGRAPH Want Ad.

## Try Telegraph Want Ads