

Reading for women and all the family

The Daredevil

By Maria Thompson Daviess

Author of "The Melting of Molly"

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(Continued)

And was it that cruel and wicked and cold Gouverneur Faulkner who was to scourge me and keep me in the house of my uncle, the General Robert, for a dishonor? It was not. Before me stood a tall man who was of a great paleanness and a terrible staidness also, covered with the dust of a long, hard ride, with eyes that were full of fear, who stood and looked at me with not a word of any kind.

Suddenly I bowed my head and stretched out my bare arms, the one of which bore the red scar from the wound suffered for him, and, thus suppliant, I waited for the reproaches that were due to me from my gouverneur.

And for a long minute I waited and then again for another long period of time and no word came to me. Then I raised my head.

For all women now in the world who have the love of a man in their hearts and for those unborn who will come into that possession I pray that they may be given the opportunity to plant in the hearts of those men of their desire the seed of true loyalty and service and comradeship and that they may some day look into his eyes and see that seed slowly expand into a great white flower of mate love as I beheld bloom for me in the eyes of my beloved Gouverneur Faulkner. Long we stood there and looked into the soul of each other and let the flower grow, drinking from our hearts and the veins of our bodies until at last it was fully open, then I went with a love cry into his arm held out to me and pressed the heart of my body close against his own.

"I think my heart has always known, though my mind's eyes were blind, God, if I had lost you into that hell of war, you daredevil!" he whispered, and I tasted the salt of his tears on my lips.

"I am a lie!" I whispered back to him.

"You are—myself," he laughed through a sob, and then, with his large warm hand he held my throat as a person does the stem of a flower, he pressed his lips into mine until they reached to the heart within me. In a moment with my hands I held him back from me.

"I must go, my beloved, even as I have cried to you, 'I can not stay to my dishonor and to the rage and unhappiness my uncle, the General Robert, will experience when he discovers that a girl has been with him in his great affection and generosity to her.'"

"It is going to be hard on the general to have his granddaughter come to life on his hands like this," laughed my Gouverneur Faulkner, bending and placing upon the creamy face of my grandmother a kiss which was warm to my heart through the beflowered silk.

"Let me die in those throes so that he will never know," I pleaded.

"No, sweetheart; that would be too easy. You are going to stay right here and face the old forty-two centimeter," he made a reply to my pleasantry as he bent and laid his cheek upon the love-lock. "That curl ought to have opened my eyes when I sat and watched you open your day before yesterday morning."

was the remark he added to his cruel command that I stay and face my very dreadful and so very much beloved uncle, the General Robert. "I'll take her off your hands."

"No, sir; I never ask personal favors of my friends," answered my uncle, the General Robert, as he held me away from the arms of the Gouverneur Faulkner with a very great determination.

[To be Continued.]

LETTERS ISSUED

Letters testamentary in the estate of John H. Snyder, late of Middletown, were issued by Register Roy C. Danner to Maurice E. Metzger. The will was probated yesterday. Letters of administration in the estate of the late Margaret J. Reinohl to Nelson E. Reinohl, and in the estate of Israel Meyer, late of Derry township, to the widow, Mrs. Kate Meyer, and a son, Harry Meyer.

For Health's Sake

Protect your family against deadly summer disease germs, which lurk in sinks, garbage cans, toilet bowls, cellars and damp, foul smelling places. An ounce of Acme Chlorinated Lime is worth a pound of medicine. One of the strongest, most economical and safest disinfectants known. Kills germs and destroys odors instantly. Endorsed by leading health authorities—national, state and city.

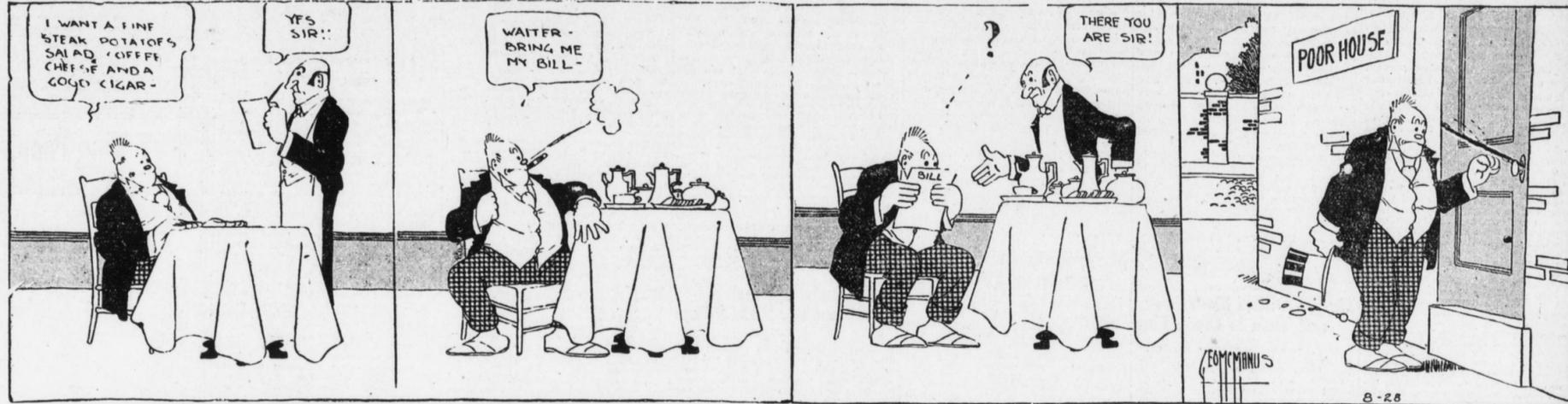
Get a large can from your grocer or druggist today at 15c. Refuse all substitutes which may be stale and worthless. A. Mendelson's Sons New York & Albany



Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1917, International News Service

By McManus



Faulkner after another kiss upon the cheek nearest to him: "You'll just wear this ball gown until you can get some diamond, madam, and don't you ever even mention to me—"

CHAPTER XVII.

Home At Last.

But just here an interruption arrived, and I sprang from the arms of my Gouverneur Faulkner only in time to avoid being discovered therein. My beloved uncle, the General Robert, entered the door in a great hurry, with that much frightened Bonbon following close at his heels.

"What's all this that fool nigger phoned about ghosts walking and then he stood very still in the spot upon which his feet were placed and regarded me as I turned from the arms of my Gouverneur Faulkner and faced him.

"Heavens, governor, what has happened to my boy?" he asked, and his fine old face was of a great whiteness and trembling. "Sam says he's dead, and the ghost!"—And then came another phase in which all of the persons present held for a long minute their breath.

Did I make excuses and explanations and pleadings to my beloved uncle, the General Robert, in such suffering over the death of that Robert? I did not. I opened my strong young arms wide and took him into them with a tenderness of such great force that it would of a necessity go into his very heart.

"I am a wicked girl who has come to you in lies as a boy, my Uncle Robert, but I have a love that is so great for you that I will be in death if you do not accept of it from me."

I said as I pressed my cheek in its tears against his.

And for still another long minute all of the persons present waited again, and I forced to remain in my arms a sob, while my beloved Gouverneur Faulkner laid one of his hands on the shoulder of my uncle, the General Robert.

and then did come that explosion! "You young limb of Satan, you! I could shake the life out of you if I didn't prefer a live girl to a dead boy. I knew just such a thing as this would happen to me in my old age for a long life of cussedness. And, what's more, I'll wager I'll never be able to give a great husky thing like you away. You cost as much to feed as a man. Who'd want you?"

But even as he stormed at me I felt his strong arms cease to tremble and clasp me with a very rough tenderness.

"I do, general," said my Gouverneur Faulkner as he attempted to take me from that very rough embrace of my uncle, the General Robert. "I'll take her off your hands."

"No, sir; I never ask personal favors of my friends," answered my uncle, the General Robert, as he held me away from the arms of the Gouverneur Faulkner with a very great determination.

[To be Continued.]

All's Well That Ends Well

By Jane McLean

She had always been afraid of small children. Having been the only child in her own family, she had never really known children, and sundry small cousins had lived too far away to become close friends.

And so it had not been strange that upon her marriage she had dreaded having a child of her own. Once she and George talked it over, Manlike, he wanted a son, but little had been said on the subject.

This did not prevent George from thinking a lot. He observed his wife closely; he tried to read her character, and in reading he found there no traces of selfishness. There was no lack of money in the Driggs family, and Helen had everything she wanted; then the real reason must be just what she had said it was.

Once he had asked her if she didn't want to call on the Palmer's to see the new baby, and Helen had quickly refused.

"I'm afraid of little babies," George, she had confessed shudderingly; "just think, Gail Palmer might ask me to hold it!" And Helen had said so horribly that a thing was not to be thought of. And then one afternoon Helen went down town to see about a new maid in the neighborhood in which she found herself was one of the poorest. Mothers with dirty babies in their laps were sitting on the grim little stoops; women hung out of the windows; filthy children played in the gutter. Helen wondered where in all this squalor she was to send home that afternoon. Her were her fears of tender fragile bodies. All that she remembered was the adorable baby chuckle as the tiny fingers clutched at her scarf and involuntarily pulled at her heart strings for the first time in her life. She thought with a shudder up at the little mother, Helen smiled and thrust a curly-headed, dirty-faced boy of about eight before her into the room.

"It was Jerry fighting again," she explained breathlessly. "I was afraid the baby would be a bother to you, ma'am, but I see you're used to them." And then before Helen could deny the fact, the Irish woman was asking some questions about the new place.

Helen's brain was in a chaos as she went home that afternoon. Her were her fears of tender fragile bodies. All that she remembered was the adorable baby chuckle as the tiny fingers clutched at her scarf and involuntarily pulled at her heart strings for the first time in her life. She thought with a shudder up at the little mother, Helen smiled and thrust a curly-headed, dirty-faced boy of about eight before her into the room.

"Come in, ma'am," she said when Helen explained what she wanted. "Mrs. Palmer told me you was coming. I used to work with her; that was before the new baby came."

"O, have you a baby?" Helen questioned, following the girl into the close little room and taking the proffered chair.

"Yes, ma'am, here it is;" and before Helen knew it the girl had whisked up a small bundle from some place near and had precipitated it upon the lap so unaccustomed to anything of the kind.

Helen gasped, and there was nothing to do but hold the baby, and her arms explained what she wanted. "Mrs. Palmer told me you was coming. I used to work with her; that was before the new baby came."

There was a sudden shriek from the passageway outside, and with-out a moment's notice the little Irish woman threw up her hands in

DAILY DOT PUZZLE

23	21	19	18	17	15	14
24	20	16	13	12	11	10
25	1	2	3	4	5	6
26	7	8	9	10	11	12
27	13	14	15	16	17	18
28	19	20	21	22	23	24
29	25	26	27	28	29	30
30	31	32	33	34	35	36
31	37	38	39	40	41	42
32	43	44	45	46	47	48
33	49	50	51	52	53	54
34	55	56	57	58	59	60
35	61	62	63	64	65	66
36	67	68	69	70	71	72
37	73	74	75	76	77	78
38	79	80	81	82	83	84
39	85	86	87	88	89	90
40	91	92	93	94	95	96
41	97	98	99	100		



New Superintendent of C. I. and S. Arrives Here

Burton A. Shutts, it was announced yesterday, has been promoted to the superintendency of the Central Iron and Steel Works. He will assume the duties of his new position immediately.

Mr. Shutts came to this State from Illinois many years ago. At Joliet he was superintendent of the Illinois Steel Company's plant. Until last January he was with the Lackawanna

Steel Company at Lebanon, Having Entered the employ of that concern in 1905. He had been with the Bethlehem people less than a year.

Mr. Shutts comes here from Lebanon, where he had charge of the North Cornwall fifty-ton twin furnaces of the Bethlehem Steel Company.

MRS. HORWITZ NOW MAJOR Tallahassee, Fla., Aug. 28.—Governor Catts, of this State, yesterday appointed as major and aid on his military staff Mrs. George Q. Horwitz, formerly of Philadelphia, where she is prominent in society, who recently was elected Mayor of Moore Haven.

This Harrisburg Boy Delighted With France

William Ashby, of this city, was among the first to land in France. He is a musician in the Headquarters Company of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, and the unit of which he is a member landed in France shortly after the arrival there of General Pershing and his staff.

Ashby has seen service for several years. He was stationed on the Mexican border during the trouble last summer. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs.

William Ashby, 416 Muench street, He has written his parents that he is well pleased with life in France.

MAURER AT COUNCIL James H. Maurer, president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor, left Harrisburg last night for Minneapolis, where he will preside as temporary chairman of the Peoples' Council, which meets in that city on Thursday.

SHOOTS DOWN 8TH PLANE Berlin, Aug. 28.—An official statement yesterday says that "Baron von Richthofen has shot down his fifty-ninth opponent."

CARRY PARCELS WHEN POSSIBLE AVOID RETURNING PURCHASES

NATION DEMANDS MEN AND EQUIPMENT HELPING TO MEET NATION'S DEMAND

Do Not Ask A Fighting Man To Carry Your Parcels

The United States Government makes the request of Retail Merchants and the Public at Large — "Avoid waste in labor, capital, material and equipment and thereby release when needed men and capital for the defense of this Nation."

To conform to the Government's request Retail Merchants of Harrisburg will after August 15, 1917 Make but Two Deliveries to Each Home Per Day

Help Harrisburg Stores Help the Government

MAKE CAREFUL SELECTION A HABIT BUY ONLY THAT WHICH YOU ARE GOING TO KEEP AVOID C. O. D. PURCHASES WHENEVER POSSIBLE

A number of vacancies have already been caused in the delivery departments of the stores of this city on account of enlistments, and no doubt future enlistments and drafts will bring about a more serious shortage of men in this line of service. The Government says that the places of these men cannot be filled by taking men from occupations more vital to the conduct of war.

Similar action is being taken in all cities of the Country. Every citizen can now do his bit. Opportunity to serve in this war has come to few but is spreading to all. This is your opportunity. England smarting under bitter experiences, due to delay, urges the United States to act immediately. France allows but three deliveries a week. The United States Government asks that you help reduce deliveries to one a day, and may later request further sacrifice.

Merchants and the Public must organize to meet this condition before it becomes acute.

These Stores Are Co-operating With the United States Government and the Council of National Defense

- Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart,
- Bowman & Company,
- Kaufman's Underselling Store,
- Doutrichs,
- The Globe,
- Rothert Company,
- J. H. Troup Music House,
- Goldsmith's,
- Robinson's Woman Shop,
- Witmer, Bair & Witmer,
- The Hub,
- Bogar, Sporting Goods,
- Regal Umbrella Store,
- Steckly's Shoe Store,
- Crego Shoe Store,
- H. Marks & Son,
- P. G. Diener,
- J. H. Brenner,
- Paul's Shoe Store,
- Fackler's,
- Walk-Over Shoe Store,
- Wm. Strouse,
- Astrich's,
- Ladies' Bazaar,
- Salkin's Golden Rule Department Store,
- The Hoff Store, New Cumberland,
- Harrisburg Light and Power Company,
- Gately & Fitzgerald Supply Company,
- Robinson & Company,

"In war or peace I want my POST TOASTIES every day"

SAYS Bobby