

# Reading for Women and all the Family



## "When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE

A New, Romantic Serial Dealing With the Absorbing Problems of a Girl Wife

CHAPTER CXLIII  
(Copyright, 1918, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

"I've told you before that I won't have Norreys snooping around after you," exclaimed Jim.

"Jim, careful! Terry's not had time to get the elevator yet—he might hear you," I cried.

"Let him hear! The more people hear the likelier it is to come to Norreys' ears. I won't have him snooping around after you. That's flat."

I was tired from the day's events—finding Betty again going through the horrible theater party with Evvy claiming all Jim's attentions, sharing vicariously in Terry's great emotion and devotion. That may be why I replied as I did. But nothing can excuse the blind stupidity that led me to say what I might have known was sure to accent, if not increase, Jim's rage.

"Jim, I don't see why you insist on being jealous of Anthony Norreys. He isn't capable of even a thought that is disloyal to you or insulting to me."

"Oh, he's Saint Anthony, I suppose! Different from other men," sneered Jim.

Just like all fine men. Like Terry, for instance. Decent. Capable of a real, impersonal friendship for a woman. Do you mean to tell me a man can't like me for my mind—the way he might like you?"

"Do you mean to tell me," mimicked Jim, "that you expect me to swallow all this baby-doll stuff? I suppose you're so pure minded that you didn't try to break up my friendship with Tom Mason by telling me a hard-luck story of how the villain still pursued you. I suppose you didn't."

"I liked him better to-night. But whether I trust Tom or not has nothing to do with the fact that a wonderful man like Anthony Norreys is capable of a wonderful friendship."

"He's a real, impersonal friend of your self and his wonderful friendship somewhere else. Don't let sanctimonious goodie-goodies and

never will. And I won't have one snooping around after my wife."

"Snooping!" I repeated in exasperation. "You find another word!"

My feelings were getting the better of me. I wasn't cold, as I usually am in a quarrel. Instead, I was taken by the injustice of Jim's attitude, burning to find the way to break through his stubbornness and prejudices and to conquer his tyrannical attitude toward the man of whose fineness I was convinced.

"That word," said Jim with harsh dignity, "covers the situation. Norreys plays on your sympathy with his woe-stricken arm and emaciated face. Of course, I don't object to Terry. First of all, good old Terry's in love with Betty and never thinks of you except as a sister. But Norreys isn't a ladies-man—and he hasn't a girl of his own, so he just keeps off the grass where my wife's concerned. That's flat."

"But, Jim, I protested, "it was Jennie who called him in to help yesterday. It's Terry who will get the benefit of his car this morning. And it's all for Betty. So why argue with me like this? Is it to forestall him, so I won't say anything about the way you devoted yourself to Evvy all evening?"

"Evvy," Jim fairly shouted the name. "You make me sick with your everlasting suspicion of that poor little kid. Why, I've known her all my life. She's nothing to me, and you know it if you'll take the trouble to use your brain."

"Then why are you always so devoted to her, whispering and sitting off by yourselves and looking so interested?"

"Isn't she a catalog!" snapped Jim. "I suppose I look interested because I am. Evvy's clever, and she knows a lot of people. I think she's one of my oldest friends. Naturally she has some claim on me."

"What does she talk about—herself or you?"

"Meow! Meow! For pity's sake, Anne, don't develop into a cat," cried Jim impatiently.

"Oh, drop Evvy. Hang it all, you nagged about Betty in the beginning. And now look how you have about her. Don't you see it's old friendships that stand up under the acid test? I've proved you wrong about Tom. Well, Evvy's next. Old friends are all to the good. But mix on this mushroom stuff. Norreys, for instance. How long have you known him?"

"I'm not what you count, Jim. It's loyalty and character, and sympathy and things in common," I began defensively.

"Well, you'll have nothing in common with Norreys if I have anything to say. He's crazy about you, and I won't have it."

"Why, Jim, he isn't! I gasped amazed at the way Jim had brought the conversation around to the point where he wanted it. "He never thought of such a thing. Nor did I!"

"All right, but cut him out," ordered Jim. "I can't. You don't throw friendship away like withered flowers. I've no reason for putting Anthony Norreys' friendship out of my life."

"You haven't," asked Jim curtly. "Well, I'll give you a reason. I forbid it."

I winced as if he had struck me. A blow would not have started me more than his cold-blooded command. I opened my lips to make a furious denial of Jim's right to interfere with my freedom as a thinking, mature woman. Something in Jim's attitude stopped me. He wasn't a second—he was nonchalantly pressing tobacco into his pipe with his little finger. He didn't let his eyes stray from me. He had thrown down the gauntlet, that he had

## Bringing Up Father



## THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER LI  
Copyright 1919, Star Company

A dim light was burning in the lower hall of the Bruce residence when Arthur fitted his key into the lock and admitted himself and his companion.

"Mother is up in the library," he said. "As she does not know you are coming, I will go and tell her you are here. Come along and wait in the hall until she hears the pleasant news."

He ran lightly upstairs and Honora followed more slowly. At the top of the stairs she stopped and stood waiting for Arthur to summon her into the large front room that served as library for the Bruce family.

The house was very quiet and the girl could not help overhearing Arthur's announcement that he had brought someone to stay with his mother to-night.

"Not another nurse?" was the dismayed exclamation.

"No indeed, dear," Arthur said reassuringly. "I went around to the Brents' to see if one of the girls could not come, and one of them did."

There was a short silence which impressed the listener disagreeably. If Mrs. Bruce were pleased, she would utter some quick expression of approval.

"It was a kind thought on your part, dear son," the mother said at last reluctantly. "But I am sorry you did not consult me first. Where is Mildred? Did you leave her downstairs?"

"She is at home," was the quiet rejoinder. "Honora came—not Mildred."

"Oh, I am so glad!"

A genuine relief

The exclamation was too genuine and too involuntary to be misinterpreted, and Honora appreciated that the change in the mother's tone was a fair index of the difference in her feeling towards the two Brent sisters.

The older girl felt suddenly guilty. For it was Mildred, not she, who would be a daughter to this woman. Arthur's reappearance checked further reflection. She must not let him suspect that she had overheard the conversation between his mother and himself.

Mrs. Bruce rose from her chair and stretched out her arms to Honora as she entered.

"Dear child—clasping the girl closely—this is one of the loveliest things I ever had done for me! Yet it is an imposition upon your kindness. There is nobody else outside of my own family whom I would want with me. But I am sure. Are you sure," looking at Honora keenly, "that you can be spared from home? Mrs. Higgins and your sister do not mind?"

"Mrs. Higgins was asleep and Milly so tired that she went to bed as soon as I came out. She has had so little experience in trouble that she felt unable of coming to you, Milly is very young for her age, you know," Honora added by way of explanation.

Removing her hat and coat, she urged Mrs. Bruce to lie down on the couch. Then, seating herself by the doctor and nurse, she held her hand and talked soothingly and tactfully of Arnold Bruce's illness.

"Now that he has really given up and put himself in the hands of a doctor and nurse, he must get better," she ventured. "I always feel one is much safer when he actually gives in to an illness and submits to being nursed back to health."

A Comforting Chat

"Since you have come," Mrs. Bruce confessed at the end of an hour, "I feel less frightened about Arnold. Arthur knows nothing of sickness, and I had nobody here who had had experience along such lines—except the nurse, of course. And she would only say what the doctor allowed her to say. Nurses are all alike in that way, you know."

Honora did not think it wise to inform the wife that she herself was almost as ignorant with regard to illness as Arthur was. Her reassuring remarks were not the outcome of experience, but the result of her ability to put herself in imagination in another person's place.

It was past midnight when Mrs. Bruce consented to go to bed.

"You must let me lend you a night-gown, and then you must go into the guest room and get a good night's sleep," the matron said.

Yet even as she spoke, Honora saw the look of anxiety and fear creeping into the tired eyes. This woman should not be left alone with her thoughts.

"Would it make you nervous if, instead of that, I borrow a wrapper from you and lie here on the couch?" the girl suggested.

The smile that illumined the older woman's pale features showed that Honora had been right in her suspicions.

"Oh, how lovely! Are you sure that you would not mind—that you would be comfortable?" Mrs. Bruce asked.

"Absolutely sure," the girl declared. "I would love to be right here near you."

She had donned a blanket-robe

many sizes too large for her when they sounded a tap at the door.

"Come in!" Mrs. Bruce called, and Arthur entered, and bending over his mother, kissed her good-night.

"Good-night!" he said as he passed Honora. Then, with a smile, "You look quite swallowed up in that big wrapper of mother's."

"Perhaps I do, but it is deliciously warm and comfy," Honora smiled back.

The man spoke softly. "I shall be in the library if I am needed," he said. "I am not going to bed to-night, but will be on the lounge in the library, so you can get me in a minute, in case anything happens."

(To Be Continued)

EMPLOYMENT SERVICE CUT.  
Washington, March 14.—Reduction of eighty per cent in the force of the United States employment service, effective March 22, was announced yesterday by Director General Denmore. This was made necessary, it was explained, by the failure of Congress to provide funds to continue the work.

## Middletown

Claude Ware, Walter Houser, Roy Baumhach, William Lemon, Harry Aderholt, G. W. Augenbaugh, Frank Overdeer, Thomas Khan, Frank Bryan and Ellwood Neagle are several of the young men who recently returned from overseas. They are employees of the local car plant who were sent to France.

The second of a series of teas was held at the home of Mrs. Frank Nissley, North Spring street, by the Mothers' Congress Circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Berry, of Spring street, are spending a week at Delta, York county, with relatives.

The School Board met in session last evening. Mrs. A. D. Belt was elected a teacher to fill the place of Miss Rena Park, who resigned. The bills ordered paid amounted to \$120.50.

J. B. Myers met with a painful accident while unloading some lumber. A heavy piece of the timber fell, striking one of his toes, badly injuring it. He will be unable to work for some time.

Mrs. John Fratts, a former resident of town, but who had been living with her son, Abram Fratts, at Harrisburg, has gone to Zanesville, Ohio, where she will make her future home with her son, Charles Fratts.

Mrs. H. M. Hughes, daughter, Mrs. A. B. Cressler, and Mrs. John Statler are spending a week at Philadelphia with relative and friends.

Mrs. Frank Condran entertained the Social Circle at her home in East Emaus street, yesterday afternoon.

The English Club of the Freshman class of the High school met Wednesday evening and rendered

## How You Can Quickly Remove Hairy Growths

(Aids to Beauty)

A well-known beauty specialist advises this treatment for the removal of hair from the face: Mix into a paste some powdered delatone and water, apply to hairy surface and after about 2 minutes rub off, wash the skin and every trace of hair has vanished. This method is quick and entirely safe. To avoid disappointment, however, it is well to make certain you get genuine delatone.

## Itching, Scratching, Skin Diseases That Burn Like Flames of Fire

Here Is a Sensible Treatment That Gets Prompt Results

For real, downright, harassing, discomfort, very few disorders can approach so-called skin diseases, such as Eczema, Tetter, Boils, eruptions, scaly irritations and similar skin troubles, notwithstanding the lavish use of salves, lotions, washes, and other treatment applied externally to the irritated parts.

No one ever heard of a person being afflicted with any form of skin disease whose blood was in good condition. Therefore, it is but logical to conclude that the proper method of treatment for pimples, blotches, sores, boils, rough, red and scaly skin, is to purify the blood and remove the tiny germs of pollution that break through and manifest their presence on the surface of the skin.

People in all parts of the country have written us how they were completely rid of every trace of these disorders by the use of S. S. S., the matchless, purely vegetable, blood purifier. S. S. S. goes direct to the center of the blood supply, and purifies and cleanses it of every vestige of foreign matter, giving a clear and ruddy complexion that indicates perfect health. Write today for free medical advice regarding your case. Address Swift Specific Co., 443 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.—Adv.

## FACE A SIGHT WITH PIMPLES

Also On Neck and Hands. Pain Very Severe. Cuticura Heals.

"I suffered from a peculiar irritation, and small pimples appeared over my neck, face, and hands. I was a sight. Later they burst and corruption oozed out. I could not sleep, and the pain was very severe when I put my hands in water."

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura and sent for a free sample. The next day I was using two cakes of Soap and nearly one box of Ointment I was healed."

(Signed) Miss Isabella Smith, 1217 S. 18th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are ideal for every-day toilet and nursery uses.

Be sure to get the leading fragrance of Cuticura Talcum on your skin. The Soap, Ointment and Talcum are everywhere.

## DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



A NEAT DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

2744—This model is economical of material and labor. It is easy to develop and suitable for wash fabrics as well as silk and cloth. It is cut to slip over the head. The sleeve may be cut off and finished at elbow length, or made in waist length. Either style has a smart cuff.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 will require 2 1/2 yards of 40 inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Telegraph Pattern Department

For the 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address:

Size.....Pattern No.....

Name .....

Address .....

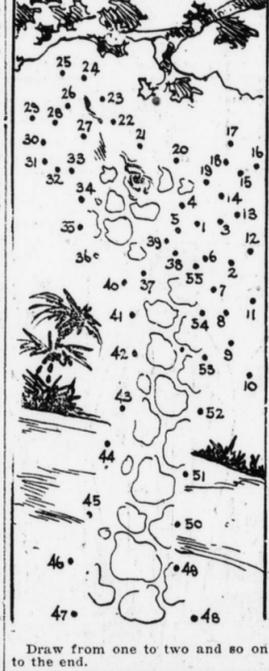
City and State.....

Just a little milk on the side says Bobby

and you have the finest ready cooked corn food made

POST TOASTIES

## Daily Dot Puzzle



Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

## BON-OPTO Sharpens Vision

Soothes and heals the eyes and strengthens eyesight. Relieves inflammation in eyes and lids; sharpens vision and makes glasses unnecessary in many instances, says Doctor. Druggists refund your money if it fails.



THE MARY ELIZABETH SHOP

109A N. Second Street

DISTINCTIVE MODELS for GIRLS AND KIDDIES in Coats & Dresses

Special Care Given to That Difficult Age—12 to 16 Years.

# HOOISIER

the Kitchen Cabinet that saves miles of steps

Moderate Prices Easy Terms



## It's as easy to own a Hoosier as it is to save work

THE Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet is universally acknowledged the greatest and most needed household convenience and labor-saving device. It is saving miles of steps for a million and a half women each day. It is saving their strength and cutting down the hours formerly required for kitchen work.

Its 40 exclusive conveniences and work-reducing inventions have given it first place in the realm of household helps. It is the ONE method of making kitchen work easy and enjoyable.

By reason of enormous production, Hoosier prices are within reach of all. In fact, they are low in comparison with the great saving they make. Hoosier terms are also an advantage. One dollar deposit puts any model in your kitchen. Small weekly payments.

Come and select YOUR Hoosier now.

Complete Home Furnishers

Victor Records and Phonographs

ROTHERT COMPANY

312 Market Street

## Why New York Women Buy Here

"The reason I buy my clothes at your shop," said Mrs. F. of New York City, "is because I trust your taste more than my own and also because you sell exactly the same goods I see in the fashionable Fifth Ave. shops at lower prices."

"I can't claim credit for that," I had to confess. "For my expenses are much lower. My rent for example is only 1 per cent. of my total volume of business. Most stores pay 4 per cent. or 5 per cent. and the fashionable 5th Ave. shops pay as high as 7 per cent. or 8 per cent."

"There's a saving of several dollars on a \$35 or \$40 suit on that item."

It's true of course that I do a remarkably large volume of business in a comparatively small space. An expert on store systems and costs claims that I am breaking all records for expenses. After going over my figures he asserted that he'd never heard of a store in this line of business which was run at such low expense yet at such high efficiency. That is why I can offer such unusual values. And of course it works in a circle. The lower my prices the larger my volume. Which again permits me to mark goods still lower.

Some Harrisburg women go to New York to buy clothes. Some New York women come to Harrisburg on the same errand. The clothes come from exactly the same place—New York. But it's the second type of woman, the one who comes to Harrisburg, who is displaying a shrewder sense of the value of a dollar.

Maie Sachs

North Third Street at No. 210