

Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

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

CHAPTER CXXIX
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 It was not the police rapping at my door. It was a private detective Jim had summoned to investigate the disappearance of my ring.
 We told him the whole story from the moment I replaced the ring in the box until that other moment when the box fell from Bertha's hands and she picked it up, fitted the lid to it and returned it to me empty. Carefully we went over each detail, and under the supervision of the detective we searched the dining-room again. The detective looked carefully in each drawer and bit of silver. Then—as carefully—he went over the living-room. But the search availed nothing.
 "You've searched the living-room," he said at last, with professional impersonality. "Do you want to pre-charge?"
 "Oh, no," I protested. "No, I'm sure Bertha had nothing to do with it."
 "Very well, madam; do you wish to let her go?" asked the detective.
 "Then Bertha broke in," I said.
 "If Mrs. Harrison does let me go I want you to examine my room and my baggage first, sir. I never lifted the ring and Mrs. Harrison knows I ain't got it by me. But I don't want them to say afterwards I planted it anywhere."
 "Wait a minute, my good girl," broke in Mr. Watley, shrewdly. "That's thieves' lingo you're using. How do you come to talk that?"
 "And before my unwilling eye I saw him torture the story of her husband from Bertha's white lips."
 "I guess we've enough to hold you on," he sneered.
 "Mrs. Harrison," sobbed Bertha, "I told you how it would be. Before all the saints and in the name of my dead mother, I didn't touch that ring. Mrs. Harrison, you know I never was a thief. Don't let them take me and mark me for life. Don't let them get my man."
 Her words trailed off and she looked at me pitifully.
 "Mr. Harrison," I decline to pre-charge against Bertha," I said firmly. "I know she had nothing to do with the disappearance of the ring. I'll be glad to need you any longer, Mr. Watley."
 "Know who the thief is?"
 The detective turned on me abruptly as he asked the question. I shook my head, but he smiled knowingly. I felt almost as if he might be suspecting Jim—or me.
 "When a complete search of Bertha's baggage failed to reveal any trace of the missing pearl, Mr. Watley condescended to let her go. But as she left, he turned to us smiling triumphantly.
 "I got a man outside, with orders to follow whoever leaves this apartment to-night," he said amiably. "He's a human being, but he'll need you to take it from me, he'll know how many breaths that girl draws every day. I'll notify the pawnshops and what I'm doing that, don't you think you might persuade those other folks who were alone with the ring this afternoon to come back for a nice sociable visit?"
 "Watley went to the next room to telephone, and I turned to Jim with sudden determination.
 "Jim, dearest, that ring was your present to me—and I loved it. Will you let me have my own way about it?"
 "Sure," said Jim. "I'm trying to do all I can for you now, don't you think so? Because if there's anything else you can think of—"
 "I'll suppose it was my birthday present sent a month ahead of time," I said.
 "Jim looked blank.
 "Isn't your birthday to-morrow?" he asked.
 "It's the eighteenth," I replied.
 "But the eighteenth of next month, but you dear old simpleton, don't you see? I've had the fun a whole month ahead of time, and I'll have it again on my birthday, remembering how adorable it was and how more than adorable you were to get the beautiful thing for me. And—"
 "That's all, Jim."
 "What do you mean—that's all?"
 "I mean we'll send the detective away. And just be happy remembering the ring and that you bought it for me and I love it."
 "What? Are you crazy?" demanded Jim.
 "Dear, I want you to do as I ask," I pleaded. "It was my ring. It's going to be my birthday. I don't want people tortured over me. Poor Bertha mustn't be hounded. No one else must suffer. It would hurt me—and maybe I wouldn't get the ring anyway. Please drop it, Jim, please."
 "I will not," began Jim.
 "But I hobbled to his side, put an arm about his neck and laid my face against his.
 "Jim, I think I know who took it—and why," I whispered. "If you love me, you'll let me get it back my own way. It's the only chance we have of seeing the ring again. And if you don't do this for me, the ring wouldn't have any meaning for me, anyhow. If you love me, you'll let me have my own way. If you love me, Jim—if you love me!"
 "You know I love you, you little

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



Gen. Connor Scores Herding of Prisoners

Paris, Friday, Sept. 5.—Brigadier General D. W. Connor, chief of the service of supply of the American Expeditionary Force, was before the Congressional subcommittee investigating Army affairs here nearly all day, to-day, giving evidence regarding the sale of surplus supplies and prison abuses in France. He said that prisoners accused of simple infractions of military rules should have been separated in prisons from men who were convicted of crimes, but thought that Brigadier General W. W. Harts and Colonel E. P. Grinstead, of the 158th Infantry, could not be held responsible for abuses which have been under discussion.
 Colonel Grinstead was brought before the efficiency board instead of before a court martial as a result of charges against him, and General Connor said to-day that this action was taken on a report by the judge advocate general, in whose opinion a conviction could not be obtained in the case.

Democrats Eat Crabs and Hear Candidates

Seventh ward Democrats were guests last evening at a smoker held by the Camp Curtis Democratic League, where Dr. G. W. Hartman, candidate for the Democratic nomination for mayor, outlined his platform. A number of the candidates spoke at the same meeting. Frank C. Sites speaking on local and national politics and Lewis M. Neff on the League of Nations.
 At the Central Democratic Club another well attended meeting was held. A hardshell crab supper followed this meeting.

GIRLES PARIS IN PLANE

Paris, Friday, Sept. 5.—(French Wireless Service)—The French aviator, Sadi Lecointe, won the cup donated by Henry Deutsch de la Meurthe, president of the Aero Club of France, by flying around Paris on Tuesday last by way of St. Germain, Senlis, Meaux and Melun, a distance of 400 kilometers (248 miles) in forty-eight minutes and eight seconds. Lecointe made an average speed of 240 kilometers, thirty-seven metres an hour.
 The cup was last won in 1914 by the late Emile Gilbert, whose speed was 175 kilometers an hour.

INDUSTRIAL STATISTICS

In the yearly table of statistics issued yesterday by the Pennsylvania Department of Labor and Industry, the number of fatalities for the past year in industrial plants in Dauphin county is reported as 74. There was a total number of 412 accidents.
 Dauphin county was less fortunate than surrounding counties. Berks had 3797 accidents; Lancaster 1774; Northumberland, 3114, and others suffered even less. In 67 counties in the State there were 84,844 accidents. The fatalities from these were 3493.

HEAVY GOLD SHIPMENTS

New York, Sept. 5.—Gold shipments exceeding \$4,000,000 are in progress to foreign countries it was announced here to-day. Gold coin valued at \$300,000 has been withdrawn from the sub-treasury here for shipment to South America. Gold bars valued at \$1,350,000 were withdrawn from the assay office for shipment to India and arrangements were made here for gold shipments of \$2,500,000 by transfers through San Francisco to Japan.

LEAVE FOR COLUMBUS

Isaac Radabaugh and William Meeker, two veteran members of Post 28 G. O. P., left yesterday morning by motor for Columbus, Ohio, to attend the national encampment there. Other members of Post 28 who will leave to-morrow evening are: George W. Rhodes, department commander; H. S. Watson, commander of the post; Theophilus Zimmerman, and wife; William Davidson, and David Chalinger.

THE LOVE GAMBLER

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

Chapter LIII
 Well, she had done her best, and to no avail!
 Such was Helen Goddard's reflections as she drove home from the Leightons' on the night of the armistice.
 When she left David in the dining-room, and went out into the hall in reply to Desiree's summons, she learned that the taxicab she had ordered was waiting for her. Mrs. Duffield's cab was also at the door. Helen was secretly rather glad of this, for it meant that the widow would have no opportunity for a tete-a-tete with her brother to-night.
 But of course the evil hour had only been postponed. In a day or two Mrs. Duffield would tell Samuel Leighton what she had learned. Then Smith would be under suspicion.
 Yet she had done her best. Helen reiterated to her uneasy self. To be sure, she had talked too freely with Jefferson and Mrs. Duffield. But she had tried to make reparations by putting Smith on his guard. And in return for this, he had as good as told her he could not be equally frank with her. He had declined to answer her simple question about his knowledge of the pendant.
 It was strange that even now she could not believe him guilty. He might be shielding someone else.
 Moreover, she would never give up. A number of other candidates spoke at the same meeting. Frank C. Sites speaking on local and national politics and Lewis M. Neff on the League of Nations.
 At the Central Democratic Club another well attended meeting was held. A hardshell crab supper followed this meeting.

Even now, as he walked homeward, he thrilled at the memory of her having turned to him with a half-confession of something that was troubling her.
 It was something about her pendant. She had started to tell him of it when Miss Goddard had appeared in the doorway.
 What had she been about to say? Could this talk of the pendant indicate that there was suspicion in the family as to his relationship with the former owner of the trinket?
 David wished it had never come into Desiree's possession if it had been his own. But why should she be unhappy about it unless she knew that he was the nephew of the original owner? In that case, she could not be displeased with him or she would not have tried to-night to give him her confidence.
 He must not let himself think along these lines any longer. He was practical thought lay his only safety. In that thought and in flight, he would seize the first opportunity to give up his present position. He would go away and start life again.
 Perhaps sometime he might make good, and then he would come back and confess all to this girl.
 He caught himself sharply and set his teeth grimly.
 The Great Obstacle
 She was a rich man's daughter. That in itself would keep him from confessing his love until he had a good income of his own. He would not demean himself by marrying a rich woman when he himself was poor. The suggestion was intolerable. And it would be many years before he could make enough money to support Desiree as she should be supported.
 Moreover, she would never give him a second glance. The humility that accompanies true love told him that.

Yet—it would be long before he would have a right to ask any girl to marry him. Meanwhile, the one girl in the world for him would undoubtedly be married to some man far more worthy of her than he could ever hope to be.
 But nobody would ever love her better than he did. On that fact he would be willing to stake his life.
 There was nothing else worth working for now, he mused. He was young, yet without Desiree life stretched before him like a dreary vista.
 Wearily, he climbed the steps of the lodging house on Lexington avenue and softly let himself into the narrow hall. The place had a rank, stale smell that sickened him slightly.
 As he fitted his key into the lock of his own room he saw an envelope stuck under the bottom of the door.
 When he had shut himself into his room and turned on the light, he picked up the envelope. The corner bore the name of Henry Andrews. Miss Jeanne De Laine's lawyer. David remembered that, moved by an inexplicable impulse, he had sent his address to this man soon after taking his present position. He had confided to him that to his employer he was known as "David Smith."
 With a stirring of curiosity, he tore open the envelope and drew forth the letter.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



A POPULAR STYLE
 2911—This design will readily appeal to the growing girl. The model is nice for combinations of material, chambray and stripes, seersucker, plaid and plain gingham, plaid or checked suiting with Serge and other seasonable material are all attractive. The pattern is cut in Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 years will require 3 3/4 yards of 44-inch material. This illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or 1c and 2c stamps.

Telegraph Pattern Department
 For the 10 cents enclosed please send pattern to the following address:
 Size Pattern No.
 Name
 Address
 City and State

MARKET PRICES REMAIN HIGH

Eggs Are Higher and Peaches Sell at Top Figures at Middle of Season

With the exception of the price of eggs only slight changes in prices in the produce markets were noticeable to-day as compared with last week's figures.
 Eggs, however, were not plentiful and had jumped from 32 and 55 cents to 58 and 60 cents a dozen. Peaches were \$1.60 to \$1.75 a half bushel basket for the large yellow and white varieties while smaller fruit sold for \$1.10 to \$1.40.
 Large varieties of apples were to be had at many of the stands, the prices ranging from 10 to 20 cents a quarter, depending on the size and quantity.
 Lima beans were 15 to 20 cents a pint. One or two dealers to-day were using measures which were not standard and did not make any explanation of this when asked about prices until the customer queried them about the quantity the measures held.
 Other prices were: Bananas, 30c; beans, green, 8 1/2c; quarter peck, yellow, 10 1/2c; quarter peck; beets, carrots, rhubarb, onions, bunch, 5c; butter, country, 60c @ 62c; cabbage, 5 @ 15c; cantaloupes, 5, 8, 10 @ 15c; celery, 5 @ 10c; corn, @ 30c; onions, box, 5 @ 10c; peppers, box, 5c; potatoes, quarter peck, 12, 15 @ 20c; pumpkins, 10c; sauerkraut, quart, 12 @ 15c; sweet potatoes, quarter peck, 15 @ 20c; tomatoes, box, 8 @ 12c; basket, 50 @ 75c; watermelons, 40 @ 65c; pears, box, 10 @ 15c; chickens, live, pound, 25 @ 38c; dressed, 55 @ 60c; lard, 40 @ 42c.

STRIKERS WILL FORCE UNIONIZATION

[Continued From First Page.]

to their homes, but informed them that he would do all in his power to aid them, and that he had called a meeting of operators and mine officials to discuss a charge that the miners were refused permission to organize at Guyan.
 The Governor told them further that he had proof that propaganda intended to incite them had been spread among Cabin Creek miners and that there was no verification of a report that miners had been shot down by guards at the Guyan mines, and that women and children were being killed.
 Rumors and reports of which Governor Cornell spoke spread through the Kanawha district yesterday and many of the mines were closed.
 During the course of his appeal, Governor Cornell was interrupted frequently with cheers and with the conclusion of the address he departed amid volleys of rifle shots fired by the men in his honor.

School Board Unable to Muster a Quorum

For the first time in the last few years, no quorum could be secured for the regular School Board session yesterday afternoon and President Robert A. Menders postponed the meeting until Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.
 At previous meeting where there were not enough members present to begin the session telephone calls were successful in locating and bringing additional directors to the Board offices. Yesterday the only directors who were present were Mr. Enders, Harry A. Boyer, Cameron L. Baer and C. E. L. Keen. Two of the other five were reported out of the city, a third was moving from his country home to this city, another reported he could not leave his place of business and a fifth said he was painting his house.
 It was expected that the Junior

Story of Fight in Jail Denied by Officials

Prison authorities to-day denied that there had been a fight between William Evans, colored, convicted of first degree murder, and Theodore Martin, waiting trial in another homicide case. It was explained by one of the officials that about two months ago the two men had an argument, but there was no fight. Evans, according to the prison authorities, was much concerned about the report that he had been in a fight in the prison and said that he would not want such a statement to injure his appeal from a death sentence which will be heard soon by the Board of Pardons.

HELD FOR FRAUD

Charles Morgan, Harrisburg, was held in default of \$500 bail for the next term of Federal Court for attempting to cash a money order drawn in favor of Frank C. Kniffen. Mr. Kniffen, who is also of this city, had lost the money order.



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Letter Carriers Want Half Holiday Each Week

Philadelphia, Sept. 6.—Among the measures discussed at to-day's session of the National Association of Letter Carriers was the bill that has been introduced in Congress by Representative Kelly, of Pennsylvania, which provides for official recognition of all organizations of employees in the classified civil service of the United States. It also provides for the establishment of a court of appeals for such employees. The resolution was unanimously adopted subject to the approval of the council of administration of the association.
 Among the other resolutions adopted to-day were those abolishing the carrying by letter carriers of parcel post packages weighing more than four pounds and the introduction of half holidays on Saturdays.
 E. J. Ryan, president of the Railway Mail Clerks' Association, made an address in which he denounced Postmaster General Burleson. "The day is near at hand," he declared, "when these postal organizations will have something to say as to who is to be postmaster general and something to say as to directions of affairs. I say this calmly, because such a system as the one now in effect cannot endure."

ANNOUNCEMENT

Our Big 10-Day Bargain Basement Sale Starts Tuesday Morning September 9

Thousands of dollars worth of the very best and most useful household goods and utensils have been gathered together for this sale to make it the greatest in our Bargain Basement's career. The prices we will name will afford the utmost in savings.

Full Details Will Appear In This Paper on Monday



Do you know
 1/2 million people now live in Greater Kansas City including only the immediate suburbs?