## The Best Remedy For All Ages

and proven so by thousands upon thousands of tests the whole world over, is the famous family medicine,—Beecham's Pills. The ailments of the digestive organs to which all are subject,—from which come so many serious sicknesses, are corrected or prevented by

to have better digestion, sounder sleep, brighter eyes and greater cheerfulness after your system has been cleared of poisonous impurities. For children, parents, grandparents, Beecham's Pills are matchless as a remedy

## For Indigestion and Biliousness



# HOUSEHOLD **TALKS**

## Henrietta D. Grauel

### Vienna Bread

A reader requests a recipe for making Vienna bread, and as this is somewhat celebrated and justly popular the writer has secured the really Vienness directions. It seems there are three reasons why this bread is so excellent, it is; the oven, the bakers and the yeast.

Then brush surface of all loaves with water and close the oven. These loaves are very light and bake in half the reasons why this bread is so excellent, it is; the oven, the bakers and the yeast.

Vienna rolls are made the same way.

veast.

The yeast is called "St. Markner Pressheffe," its composition is different from our yeasts. Perhaps some of our readers will be in possession of its secret and share it with us. As for the ovens: they are heated hours before the baking commences and then they are wiped out with wet straws and the bread is put into the hot steaming vapor and therein lies the explanation of the delicious crust of this wonderful bread. As for the bakers—well, all women admit men are better breadmakers than they, and they should be makers than they, and they should be the same way.

Vienna rolls are made the same way.

Will editor of Efficient Housekeeping please tell me how to pack steel and iron cooking utensits so they will not rooking utensits to they are leasted hours before the baking commences and then they are wiped out with wet straws and the beat of the baking commences and then they are wiped out with wet straws and the beat of the provided in the provided

derful bread. As for the bakers—well, all women admit men are better breadmakers than they, and they should be for their strong arms are well-fitted for the kneading process and they have more time than women have for the tedious work of bread making.

The Vienna bread that we make at home is made with eight cups of flour sifted with one tablespoon of sugar and one teaspoon of salt. Make a hollow in the flour and pour in one-half a cake of dissolved compressed yeast and two tablespoons of melted butter. Mix this to a stiff dough with luke warm milk and work it well with your knuckles. When it seems smooth and full of air blisters pat it into a ball and rub it over with a little butter and put in to rise. After about three hours work it again and divide the dough into rolls as long as you like them. Butter each roll and lay it in a folded cloth bringing each side of the cloth up around the loar, but not over it. This is to make the loaves rise upward and not spread out. Set them against one another in a pan and letrise again until very light. Then lift them into the baking tin deftly so.

12 Doses 10c

12 Doses 10c

Please tell me names of curtain materials suitable for dining room windows in a country house; something under 30 cents a yard? I want to send over tenders and do not know what to write for."

Reply.—Figured madras, chintz, stamped cotton, figured Swiss and curtain rest all come in this price. When samples sent as this is a thing to be taken into consideration with the price.

"At a company breakfast or tea where do you place the coffee and tea where do

One Trial Will Convince U



At All Druggists For Headaches, Neuralgia

Questions and Answers

"You are thoroughly familiar with public questions, of course?"
"I know 'em all by heart," replied Sorghum. "But I must admit that as time goes by I don't feel quite so certain about some of the answers."
—Washington Star.

Do Not Gripe
We have a pleasant laxative that will
do just what you want it to do. Rexall Orderlies

We sell thousands of them and we have never seen a better remedy for the bowels. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

# What Have You to Sell?

Why not convert into cash articles for which you have no use. You may have just the thing that someone else is seeking and anxious to purchase.

You ask, "HOW CAN I DO THIS?" The question is easily answered. Place a "For Sale or Exchange" ad in the classified columns of THE STAR-INDEPENDENT—Then watch the RESULTS.

Again and again we are told that ads in our classified columns are effective.

## TRY THEM NOW!

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# DOEHNE **BEER** and **ALE**

Brewed by a Master Brewer Order It--Phones | Bell 826 Indep't. 318

DOEHNE Brewery

HAROLD MACGRATH Author of The Carpet From Basdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

Warrington laughed and shook the dust from his beard. "It's a great



Two Rupees!" James Paused and

world, James, a great, wonderfu world. I've just two rupees myself. In other words we are busted."

"Two rupees!" James paused and "Why, sahib, you have three thousand rupees in your pocket.

"But not worth an anna until I get to Rangoon. Didn't those duffers give you anything for handling their luggage the other day?

'Not a pice, sahib." "Rotters! It takes an Englishman to turn a small trick like that. Well. well; there were extenuating circumstances. They had sore heads. No man likes to pay three hundred thousand for something he could have bought for ten thousand. And I made them come to me, James, to me. I made them come to this god-forsaken hole, just because it pleased my fancy I believe I'm heaven born, after all. The Lord hates a quitter, and so do

I. I nearly quit myself, once; eh, Rajah, old top? But I made them come to me. That's the milk in the cocoanut, the curry on the rice. They almost had me. Two rupees! It truly is a great world."

"Jah, jah, jah! Jah—jah—jah— i-a-a-h!" screamed the parrot. "Cha-

"Go on! That's the ticket. If I were a praying man this would be the time for it. Three hundred thousand rupees!" The man looked at the far horizon, as if he would force his gaze beyond, into the delectable land, the Eden out of which he had been driven. "James, I owe you three hundred ru-pees, and I am going to add seven hundred more. We've been fighting this old top for six years together, and you've been a good servant and a good friend; and I'll take you with me as far as this fortune will go, if you say the word.'

"Ah, sahib, I am much sorry. But Delhi calls, and Iego. A thou and ru-pees will make much business for me in the Chandney Chowk."

Presently they became purple shades in a brown world.

CHAPTER II.

A Man With a Past. The oriental night air was stirless.

it was without refreshment; it became a labor and not an exhilaration to breathe it. A pall of suffocating dust rolled above and about the Irrawaddy flotilla boat which, buffeted by the strong, irregular current, strained at its cables, now at the bow, now at the stern, not dissimilar to the las. rocking of a deserted swing. This sensa-tion was quite perceptible to the girl who leaned over the bow rail, her handkerchief pressed to her nose, and gazed interestedly at the steep bank, up and down which the sweating con-lies swarmed like Gargantuan rats. dozen torches were stuck into the ground above the crumbling ledge; she saw the flames as one sees a burning match cupped in a smoker's hands, shedding light upon nothing save that which stands immediately She choked a little. Her eyes smart-

Her lips were slightly cracked, and cold-cream seemed only to provide ble dust. It had penetrated through wool and linen and silk, intimately, un-til three baths a day had become a welcome routine, providing it was pos-sible to obtain water. Water. Her tongue ran across her lips. Oh, for a drink from the old cold pure spring at home! Tea, coffee, and bottled soda; nothing that ever touched the thirsty

She looked up at the stars and they looked down upon her, but what she asked they could not, would not, an-swer. Night after night she had asked, and night after night they had only twinkled as of old. She had traveled now for four months, and still the doubt beset her. It was to be a leap in the dark, with no one to tell her what was on the other side. But why this insistent doubt? Why could she not take the leap gladly, as a woman not take the leap gladly, as a woman should who had given the affirmative to a man? With him she was certain that she loved him, away from him she did not know what sentiment really abided in her heart. She was wise enough to realize that somethin, was

other than momentary indecision; and it irked her to find that her clarity of vision was fallible and human like the rest of her. The truth was, she didn't

rest of her. The truth was, she under know her mind. She shrugged, and the movement stirred the dust that had gathered upon her shoulders.
"A rare old lot of dust; eh, Miss Chetwood? I wish we could travel by night, but you can't trust this blooming old browedly efter sundown. ing old Irrawaddy after sundown. Charts are so much waste-paper."
"I never cease wondering how those

poor coolies can carry those heavy rice bags," she replied to the purser. "Oh, they are used to it," carelessly. The great gray stack of paddy-bags seemed, in the eyes of the girl, fairly

to melt away.
"By Jove!" exclaimed the purser.
"There's Parrot & Co.!" He laughed and pointed toward one of the torches. Parrot & Co.? I do not under

"That big blond chap behind the fourth torch. Yes, there. Sometime I'll tell you about him. Picturesque

She could have shrieked aloud, but all she did was to draw in her breath with a gasp that went so deep it gave her heart a twinge. Her fingers tight ened upon the teak rail. Suddenly she knew, and was ashamed of her weak It was simply a remarkable likeness, nothing more than that; it could not possibly be anything more Still, a ghost could not have startled her as this living man had done.
"Who is he?"

"A chap named Warrington. But over here that signifies nothing; might just as well be Jones or Smith or Brown. We call him Parrot & Co He's always carrying that Rajputans parrot. You've seen the kind around the palaces and forts; saber-like wings, long tail-feathers, green and blue and scarlet, and the ugliest little rascals going. This one is trained to do tricks."

But the man!" impatiently. He eyed her, mildly surprised. "Oh, he puzzles us all a bit, you know. Well educated; somewhere back a gentleman; from the States. Of course I don't know; something shady, probably. They don't tramp about like this otherwise. For all that, he's rather a decent sort; no bounder like this rol-ter we left at Mandalay. He never talks about himself. I fancy he's lone some again. "Lonesome?"

"It's the way, you know. These poor beggars drop aboard for the night, merely to see a white woman again, to hear decent English, to dress

night, merely to see a white woman again, to hear decent English, to dress and dine like a human being. They disappear the next day, and often we never see them again."

"What do they do?" The question came to her lips mechanically.

"Paddy-fields. White men are needed to oversee them And then, there's the railway, and there's the new oit country north of Prome. You'll see the wells tomorrow. Rather fancy this Warrington chap has been working along the new pipe line. They're run ning them down to Rangoon. If he's with us tomorrow, I'll have him put the parrot through its turns. An amusing little beggar."

"Why not introduce him to me?"

"Beg pardon?"

"Til take il the responsibility. It's a whim."

"Well, you American girls are the eighth wonder of the world." The purser was distinctly annoyed. "And it may be an impertinence on my part, but I never yet saw an American woman who would accept advice or act upon it."

"There you are!" resignedly. "You laugh. You women go everywhere, and half the time unprotected."

"Never quite unprotected."

"Never quite unprotected. We never venture beyond the call of gentlemen."

"That is true," brightening. "You in sits on meeting this chap?"

"I do not insist; only, I am bored, and he might interest me for an hour."

She added: "Besides, he may appoy the others."

"WEST INDIES

S. Guiana and other Steamers every fortnight for St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Kitts, Antiqua, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados, and Demerara.

For full information apply to A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents Quebec, or any Ticket Agent. She added: "Besides, he may annoy the others." The purser grinned reluctantly.

"You and the colonel don't get on. Well, I'll introduce this chap at dinner. If I don't. "I am fully capable of speaking to

am fully capapie of speaking to him without any introduction what-ever." She laughed again. "It will be very kind of you."

When he had gone she mused over

this impulse so alien to her character.
An absolute stranger, a man with a past, perhaps a fugitive from justice; and because he looked like Arthur Ellison, she was seeking his acquaintance. Something, then, could break through her reserve and aloofness? She had traveled from San Francisco to Colombo, unattended save by an elderly maiden who had risen by gradual stages from nurse to companion. but who could not be made to remem-ber that she was no longer a nurse. In oer that she was no longer a nurse. In all these four months Elsa had not made half a dozen acquaintances, and of these she had not sought one. Yet, she was asking to meet a stranger whose only recommendation was a sin-gular likeness to another man. The purser was right. It was very irregu-lar.

"Parrot & Co.!" she murmured. She mongh to realize that something was searched among the phantoms moving to and fro upon the ledge; but the months between her and the inevitable man with the cage was gone. It was

really uncanny.

Elsa Chetwood was twenty-five, lithely built, outwardly reposeful, but dynamic within. Education, environment and breeding had somewhat smothered the glowing fires. She was a type of the ancient repression of woman, which finds its exceptions in the Aspasias and Helens and Cleopatras of legend and history. In features she looked exactly what she was, well-bred and well-born. Beauty she also had, but it was the cold beauty of northern winter nights. It compelled admiration rather than invited it. Spiritually, Elsa was asleep. The fire was there, the gift of loving greatly, only it smoldered, without radiating even the knowledge of its presence. Men loved her, but in awe, as one loves the marbles of Phidias. She knew no restraint, and yet she had knew no restraint, and yet she had passed through her stirless years restrained. Her independence was in-herent and not acquired. She had laid down certain laws for herself to follow; and that these often clashed with the laws of convention, which are fet-ish to those who divide society into three classes, only mildly amused her. Right from wrong she knew, and that sufficed her.
To Be Continued.

NEW USE FOR ALLIGATORS

Dayton Plans to Use Them as Sewer Cleaners

Dayton, O., Feb. 23.—The city of Dayton is planning to introduce an in-novation in the importation of alliga-tors to clean out the city's sewers. A contract probably will be signed this week with a man from Florida, who

week with a man from Florida, wad will have charge of the enterprise.

The idea is to start an illigator headfirst through a clogged sewer. Being unable to turn around, he will keep on going until he reaches a manhole, where he will be taken out. Attached to the alligator, is to be a year the other and alligator is to be a rope, the other end of which is tied to a scraper. This will open the way for flushing and the even-tual cleaning out of the sewer.

Wilmington College Student in Comatose Condition—Death Looked For Wilmington, Del., Feb. 23.—Though he has made a gallant fight for life since last October, Robert Layfield, the Johns Hopkins football player whose neck was broken in a game at Bethlehem, is in a comatose condition and the end is believed to be near. Until the plucky youth, 19 years old, went into this condition he declared he would get well. At the home of his father, Walter A

At the home of his father, Walter A. Layfield, vice president of the Atlas Power Company, yesterday, the serious condition of the young man was confirmed, and his parents have practically given up hope of his recovery.

# LADIES! DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Use Grand mother's Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know

STEAMSHIPS.



HAVANA AND POINTS Sailings Thursdays and Saturdays. **NASSAU** 

Weekly service from New York and direct connections with Havana. **MEXICO** 

Regular Sailings
Fleet of large steamers built in
America and sailing under the
American Flag.
Special tours including any or all of
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Freellest service merican Excellent service, spacious passenger quarters. Booklets, rates and schedules will be promptly supplied on application.

will be promptly supplied on application.

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IT PAYS TO USE STAR INDEPENDENT WANT ADS.

# DYSPEPSIA GONE! NO INDIGESTION. GAS, SOURNESS---PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN

Time It! In Five Minutes Your Sick, Upset Stomach Feels Fine

When your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your pharmacist a fiftyeent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no

### **AMUSEMENTS**

### MAJESTIC

To-night, Raymond Hitchcock in "The Beauty Shop."

Friday afternoon and evening, February 26, "Uncle Tom's Cabin"

Saturday afternoon and evening, Al Wilson in "When Old New York was Dutch." Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, matinee Tuesday and Wednesday, March 1, 2, 3, Howard Thurston,

ORPHEUM

Every afternoon and evening, high class vandeville.

COLONIAL Every afternoon and evening, vaude-

VICTORIA

Motion Pictures. PHOTOPLAY

Motion Pictures.

REGENT

Raymond Hitchcock To-night

Raymond Hitchcock To-night

Discriminating playgoers of this vicinity will welcome the announcement that the genial and ever-popular Raymond Hitchcock will appear at the Majestic this evening under the direction of Cohan and Harris, in a brand new musical offering which has just concluded a record-breaking engagement at Cohan & Harris' Astor theatre, New York. The new play is the joint work of Channing Pollock and Rennold Wolf, with an elaborate and tuneful musical setting by Charles J. Gebest. The droll comedian will appear in the character of one "Dr. Arbutus Budd," a specialist in the beautifying arts and proprietor of a beauty emporium on Fifth avenue, New York. It is confidently predicted that the authors have evolved a strikingly appropriate role, which predicted that the authors have evolved a strikingly appropriate role, which will display the inimitable drollery and unique personality of the star to the best possible advantage. The splendid metropolitan cast of associate players are the same that played the New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston engagements. The company numbers upwards of a hundred players, including the famous American Beauty chorus of eighty-five singing and dancing art eighty-five singing and dancing artists.

Adv.\*

"Uncle Tom's Cabin"
Among the notable scenes of Kibble & Martin's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which is to be at the Majestic Friday "Beg pardon?"

"It take ill the responsibility. It's a whim."

"Well, you American girls are the eighth wonder of the world." The purser was distinctly annoyed. "And it may be an impertinence on my part, but I never yet saw an American woman who would accept advice or act upon it."

"Thanks. What would you advise?"
with dangerous sweetness.

"Not to meet this man. It's irregular. I know nothing about him. If you had a father or a brother on board.

"Or even a husband!" laughing.

"Or even a husband!" laughing.

"There you are!" resignedly. "You laugh. You women go everywhere, well as the sum of the

Al. H. Wilson

Al. H. Wilson

Al. H. Wilson, the singing German dialect comedian, will be seen at the Majestic on Saturday afternoon and evening in a revival of "When Old New York was Dutch," brought up-to-date by his manager, Sidney R. Ellis, who has provided additional new scenes and electrical effects. During the progress. has provided additional new scenes and electrical effects. During the progress of the play the audience secures an insight of the picturesque pioneer days of old New York, two centuries ago, with heart interest awakened by the love affair of a young German and a maiden of noble family. The play throughout will appeal to those who appreciate strong sentiment and a generous measure of romance. A natural feature of the performance will be the songs injected at intervals by the star. The titles suggest that after being heard they will be whistled and hummed long after Mr. Wilson's departure. They are "When I First Met You," "Moon, Moon, Moon," "When the Roses in Spring Bloom Again" and "Mr. Bear." Adv.\*

Thurston, the Magician
Thurston, the magician, presenting
the largest and most spectacular performance of his brilliant career, is coming to the Majestie next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday with matinees on
Tuesday and Wednesday. His entertainment, which is full of pure, wholesome
comedy, mystery and magical drama, is
one that appeals to all classes because
it is educational as well as amazing.
Among his principal new mysteries for
this season are "The New Woman,"
"Noah's Vision," "The Evolution of
the Negro," "Aerial Fishing," "Animated Sketches," "Balaam and his
Donkey," "The Chocolate Soldier"
and "Creation." Thurston, the Magician

extra special holiday offering. George Washington decorations were in evidence in attractive designs throughout the theatre and nothing was left undone to add to the joyousness of the occasion in the way of a clever show. Music lovers fairly reveled in the magnificent vocal production of the Omar Opera Company. Some fifteen vocalists comprise this troupe of foreign opera singers and their united efforts result in whirls of harmony. Their performance consists of four of the best parts of as many big operas and in fach instance correct scenery and costumes are emcorrect scenery and costumes are em-ployed. The scenic effects are pictur-esque and the vocal treat has never been excelled, if equaled, at the Orrheum

esque and the vocal treat has never been excelled, if equaled, at the Orpheum.

A second headliner, though of a widely different type, is the rich George Ade comedy excellently enacted by Milton Polleck and company. The comedy is called "Speaking to Father," and it is a scream from start to finish (George Ade, the famous humorist, who wrote the playlet, can point with pride to this bristling comedy gem. The clever situations and lines are certainly enhanced by the capable company that handles them. Harry and Eva Puck appear in an original and exceedingly clever song, dance and patter skit; Hoey and Lee are back in their usual big hit of comedy and parodies, and in fact there isn't a dull minute during the entire performance. Adv.\*

At the Colonial

Reduced rates to "Poppyland" are
in vogue this week. You purchase your
tickets at the Colonial box office for so
small a price as fifteen cents and then
proceed to this veritable land of flowers and beauty. An abundance of retains. proceed to this veritable land of flowers and beauty. An abundance of pretty girls, clever comedians, delightful scenery and spectacular light effects make this a catchy and appealing production. It will likely create a new record for the Busy Corner. Dillon Shallard and company, in an operatic act, wil prove an especial treat to music lovers. Several other clever turns round out a rattling holiday show at this popular priced vaudeville theatre. Adv.\*

Cut This Out Now

Cut This Out Now

If you don't want it to-day, you may next week. Send this advertisement and 5 cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You receive in return three trial packages—Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds, croup and grippe; Foley Kidney Pills, for weak or disordered kidneys or bladder; Foley Cathartic Tablets, a pleasant, wholesome and cleansing purgative, just the thing for winter's sluggish bowels and torpid liver. These well known standard remedies for sale by George A. Gorgas, 16 North Third street, P. R. R. Station.—Adv.

Woman Dies at Wilmington
Marietta, Feb. 23.—Miss Sarah
Cook, 60 years old, a former resident
of Lancaster county, died at Wilmington, Del., yesterday from heart disease.
Her parents and one sister survive.

## Directory of Leading Hotels of Harrisburg

# THEPLAZA

423-425 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa. At the Entrance to the P. R. R. Station EUROPEAN PLAN

### Proprietor The Metropolitan

Strictly European

For something good to eat. Everything in season. Service the best, Prices the lowest.

### HOTEL VICTOR

No. 25 South Fourth Street
Directly opposite Union Station,
equipped with all Modern Improvenents; running water in very rooms
and bath, perfectly analtary; nicely
turstaked throughout. Rates moderate, JOSEPH GIUSTI, Proprietor. BUSINESS COLLEGES

egin Preparation Now Day and Night Sessions School of Commerce, 15 S. Market Sq., Harrisburg, Pa.

hbd, EUSINESS COLLEGE 329 Market Street Fall Term September First DAY AND NIGHT

Cumberland Valley Railroad Trains Leave Harrisburg—
For Winchester and Martinsburg, at 6,03, \*1,50 a. m., \*5.40 p. m.
For Hagerstown, Chambersburg and intermediate stations, at \*5,03, \*7,56, \*1,53 a. m., \*3,40, 5,32, \*7,40, 11,06 p. m.

mated Sketches," "Balaam and his Donkey," "The Chocolate Soldier" Adv "Aditional trains for Carlisle and "Creation." Adv "Aditional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicaburg at 9.48 a. m., 2.18, 3.27, 3.30, 9.30 b. m. At the Orpheum

A rattling bill of Keith novelties came to the Orpheum yesterday as an to the Orpheum yesterday as an H. A. RIDDLE, G. P. A. Supt. 1