MOVING PICTURE FILM MAKES SUFFRAGE HIT

Syour Girl and Mine" Regarded as Convincing Argument for Cause.

The value of the movies as an educative wier was demonstrated last night when cal suffragists put on at the Victoria mosire "Your Girl and Mine," a clever mirage film carefully written in a way a prevent the dramatic interest from belost in a maze of propagands. The whence was composed partly of sufregists and partly or the house's regu or patrons and it was hard to tell from as applause just which faction enjoyed be novel entertainment the most.

new Wyndham, in the role of Rosalind, the bapiess wife whose unscrupulous husted is not slow to take advantage of its laws of the State which enables him to wrest from her, first all of her money and then her children, played the part covincingly and there were many who agreed with her and with the moral of the rest that if she had had the vote in the beginning, she might have been able to cope with the brute.

Last night was the first of four at the prominent votes for West mive Wyndham, in the role of Rosalind.

Last night was the first of four at saith prominent Votes for Women speakers of the State are to make addresses. Mrs. J. D. Thomas, president of the re-ently organized Woman's Suffrage Cen-its of Philadelphia, spoke. Tour Girl and Mine," she said, was

a more powerful argument for the cause than anything she could say, but, she added that in the West, where she came teem the women voted with splendid

The men who had the brains, the cour-e and the force of character to build up the great West had also the moral give to play square with the women who werked by their side. Suffrage is now a matter of geography, not a sex prob-

Abe L. Einstein, manager of the thea-

Woman Dies, Shielding Criminal Stella Billman, of 5232 Harlan died in the Methodist Hospital

sterday without telling the physicians the name of the person who performed the griminal operation that caused her liness and death. All that she said was, "Jennie did it." Mrs. Billman was 28

RATES FOR MONEY

Foreign Discount Rates

		14.5440
Bank of	Adutria Big Rail Switzerland Buenta Brain	Date of land change, Aug. 8, 1014 Aug. 20, 1814 Aug. 27, 1914 Aug. 27, 1914 Aug. 27, 1914 Aug. 28, 1914 July 20, 1914 July 20, 1914 July 20, 1914 Aug. 20, 1914 Aug. 20, 1914 Aug. 20, 1914

Reserve Banks' Di-

reserve	DRIKE	Discount	Ra	tes
Richmond Atlanta Chicago St. Louis Minneapolis Konsas City Dailns	80 or 11ma.	(B) (C) (C) (C) (C) (C) (C) (C) (C) (C) (C	00 or 01/9 41/9 41/9 41/9 41/9 41/9 41/9	Over de de de de
F1101 00	***			

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

NEW YORK, Peb. 18. The market for sterling exchange opened firmer this morning at 4.82 for demand, and 4.83 for cables, night's close.

GOVERNMENT BONDS

	But have transact constructions	T51t1	Anke
	2s of 1000, registered	OP834	199
	an the apoly, compon		0.00
	Panama 2s, registered	0.934	1 11
	Panama new is, registered	(3.933)	1 17
	Panama new 3s, coupan	-10119	11
	On of 1918, registered	10119	0.00
	3s of 1918, coupon	10159	1111
	4s of 1025, registered	.100%	110
	4# of 1925, coupon	11015	
П			

Police Shortage Due to Councilmen Director Porter, of the Department of Public Safety, told the members of the South 60th Street Business Men's Association last night that four Councilmen protection in Philadelphia. He named connelly, Seger, Costello and Buchholz as the principal obstructionists to his plans to increase the police force. can be blamed for the inadequate police

to increase the police force.

The Director contended that statistics show there should be one policeman to every 365 houses in a city, while in some sections of Philadelphia there is one po-liceman for every 2400 houses. "Connelly and Seger are the greatest connected the country," said Director Porter, sar-

COMMUTERS CARP AT CARP: OR, A TRUTHFUL FISH STORY

Lose Serenity as Denizens of Deep Schuylkill Get Out of Their Element and Into Peaceful Atmosphere of Manayunk Limited.

Some of the passengers were reading half a dozen other carp tangoed down newspapers, others were sleeping soundly on a Manayunit train this morning when the peaceful environment was jarred by the peaceful environment was jarred by seats, laps and shoulders without an instead seat.

Like a flash everybody jumped up and half a dozen runde for the dozen.

shouts of help from
last seat.

Like a flash everybody jumped up and
half a dozen made for the doors.

"Caim yourselves," warned a ministerial
looking man with splendid control. "Help! Help!" repeated the fat passen-

ger, "What is it?" came from all directions.

'A fish is biting my finger," murmured the stout one. "Stop at Norristown," shouled a wise

youth of heartless tendencies.

But the laugh which fc'lowed this stopped with a jolt, for a real fish about a yard long flopped along the aliele and flapped its deflance at the heels and logs of a dozen passengers. Sultcanes, grips and packages raised about it but they and packages rained about it, but they

all missed by many inches.
"It's a carp," some one shouted, 'If it bites you, it's poison." And the carp scurried under a scat just in time to miss the foot of a brave rider who shattered

The fish had barely disappeared when

WAR IN NO-LICENSE CAMP

DIVIDENDS DECLARED

The ministerial man tried to swat one with a suitcase. His intent was good, but his aim was bad, and, instead of

squashing the carp, he struck a fellow-pasenger, who "kissed the floor" and broke his glasses.

News of the flah's escapade reached

the brakeman and conductor, and they joined the carp hunt without much success. Sergeant Whaten and Policeman

The Rev. E. J. Moore, of the Antisaloon Lengue of Pennsylvania, and Francis R. Taylor, president of the no-license cam-paign, teday repiled to attacks recently New York Air Brake Company, regular quar-rly 14 per cent., payable March 26 to stock record March 3. Electric Storage Baltery Company, regular quarterly I per cent, on common and preferred payable April I as registered March 22. made by C. Tyson Krats, a Montgomery County lawyer, who is seeking to recover \$1000 as counsel fees for services rendered

made by C. Tyson Kratz, a Montgomery County lawyer, who is seeking to recover \$1000 as counsed fees for services rendered to the latter organization.

Mr. Moore said he had received a number of communications from the attorney characterizing him as a "liar," and that he threw the communications into the waste paper basket with the intention of ignoring them. Mr. Taylor declared that "Kratz's love of publicity was sufficient expianation of the way he has conducted himself." Mr. Kratz was employed in 1914 as the legal representative of the nollconse movement. This year, when the fight was outlined, he was not retained, and brought suit for services rendered the previous year.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA

Vessels Arriving Today Str. Persian, Jacksonville, etc., passengers and merchandles, Merchants and Miners' Transportation Company, Schr. William E. Burnham, New York, ballast A. D. Cumnins & Co., Benr. Evis B. Hall, New York, Breakwater, for orders.

Vessels Cleared

Str. Nike (Swell.). Schmid, Baltimore, Scan-dinavian-American Line. Str. Indian Transport (Br.), Wilson, Leith Furness Line. Str. Felicians (Ur.), Coffin, London, Phila-delphia, Transatiantic Line. Str. Indian, Rogers, Savannah and Jackson-ville, Merchants and Miners Transportation Company.

onpany Str. Lexington, Nickerson, Hoston, Mer-lands and Mimers Transportation Compuny, Behr, Mount Hope, Warren, Key West, A., Cummins & Co. Steamshing to Arrivo

Steamsnips to Arrive		
FREIGHT.		
Name Freight. Sailed.		
Lincoinshire Mantla Dec. 15		
Benguela		
Skioldborg CopenhagenJan 11		
Potomac Leith Jan. 15		
Olaf Kyrre Stavanger Jan. 22		
Havet		
Helena		
Andreas		
Brindilla		
Castlemoor		
Giovanna G		
Waaldyk		
Amerelayk Rotterdam Feb. a		
Manchester Port Manchester Peb. 5		
Beckenham Cruz Grande Feb. 6		
Highland Monarch BalboaFeb. 0		
Virginia		
West PointLondon		
Serland Gothenburg l'eb. 14		
Billater Balboa Peb. 15		
Hambleton Range PoweyFeb. 15		
Columbian		

	Joined the carp hunt without much success. Sergeant Whaten and Policeman Scholes, who were in another car, hastened to the scene, and, with the aid of canes borrow from the passengers, managed to corral the carp in one corner. The fish put up a game fight and tried all kinds of side flaps and uppercuts before they surrendered. They were finally conquered and packed in the box from which they had escaped.	Grantimor Algera Jan 25 Castlemor Algera Jan 25 Glovarina G. Palerrio Jan 20 Wanduk Hotterdam Feb. 3 Amsteldyk Rotterdam Feb. 3 Machester Poet Manchester Feb. 5 Hockerlam Feb. 10 Highland Monarch Bathea Feb. 10 Virginia Shields Feb. 10 Weat Point London Feb. 11 Sorland Gothenburg Feb. 14 Hillister Bathoa Feb. 15 Hambleton Range Fowey Feb. 15 Columbian Bathoa Feb. 15
	Then the policemen confessed that they caught the fish in the Schuylkill and were taking them home. They didn't notice that there was a hole in one corner of the box.	Steamships to Leave FILEIGHT. Name. For. Date. Indian Transport Leith Feb. 10 Manchester Miller Manchester Feb. 20 Feliciana London Feb. 20 Maine London Feb. 20 Maine London Feb. 20
1	DIVIDENDS DECLARED	Virginta Copenhagen Feb. 27 Wanidsk Rotterdam Feb. 27 Pomeranian Glasgow Feb. 27

IDLE CARS INCREASE

swing a large of three months the rall-have resumed the sublication of life t car statistics. Hereafter the figures be jublished monthly instead of fort-y, As of February 1, 1215, the net sur-vas 228,641, which compares with 170,066

on November I, the date of the last previous reports as of February I. 1975, were received from only 158 roads operating 1.864.150 cars, while figures for November I. 1974, were given by 192 roads operating 2.264.416 cars. The American Railway Association points out that had reports been received from the same number of roads in February the surplus would have been increased by approximately 50,060 cars. As compared with November I. last, the larger part of the increase in the surplus was due to accumulation of coal cars in the sattern sections of the country. In the total surplus figures this decrease was offest to some degree by a large reduction in box cars in Canada, due to the failure of two large Canadian roads to report their surpluses. The formightly car surpluses reported hat tall up to November I. showed the highest totals of any similar period since 1907.

GRACEFUL POSING ESSENTIAL IN PAVLOWANA FINALE

This article is the twelfth of a series on Anna Pavlowa's New Bocial Dances and How to Perform Them, which is appearing on Tucsdays and Thursdays exclusively in this newspaper. These articles have been written by Mile. Pavlowa, who, as premiere ballerina assoluta of the Petrograd Imperial Opera, is everywhere recognized as not only the greatest living dancer, but the greatest living authority on the art of the dance.

By ANNA PAVLOWA

This article describes the latter half of jot "two" she executes a complete aboutlowana. In the beginning of the fifth feet, figure the dancers mansuver into attitudes which leave them facing each other, each to the right of the other. The of her cavaller and her hand is classed by the left of her partner as it reaches across his back. The cavaller also has his right hand just above the waistline of his lady and both dancers stand on both feet, each with the right advanced. The dancers who assume this position must either have or cultivate a facility for graceful poising. This position is the one reached at the conclusion of four-counts and leads into a plain promenade, from which the first figure in the Pay-

lowana is recommenced.

To reach the poses each dancer must move in a forward direction past the partner and execute an about-face. The counts required for the evolution are four. On "one" both dancers drop their arms to their sides and take a forward stsp with the left feet, make a half-circle turn on count "two" and on the step with the left feet, make a half-circle turn on count "two" and on the next two counts take two additional steps and arrange the bodies and arms in the manner lately indicated.

The lady, whose right foot is flat on the floor some 14 inches in advance of her left, which is pointed, steps forward with the left foot on the "one" count. The step should be a comfortably lengthy one. As the ball of the foot touches the

step should be a comfortably lengthy one. As the ball of the foot touches the floor she raises the heel of the right foot (now behind the body), and on the count

the fifth and final figure in the Pav- face turn, pivoting on the balls of the

A forward step of only a few inches now comes on the count of "three," and with the "fourth" count the final step on lady's right arm extends under the right the right foot, a long one, carried suffienough to her part to place in his ex-enough to her partner to place in his ex-tended right hand the fingers of her left hand, which are behind her, and to raise her right arm so that her hand may be conveniently grasped by the upraised conveniently grasped by the upraised left hand of the cavaller at a point just behind his head. The attitude of the lady finds her stand-

The attitude of the lady lines her sainting on the flat of her advanced right foot, the left somewhat behind with the toe pointed; and the body is swung enough to the left to admit of the manner described of the arms in the manner described. ulation of the arms in the manner described.

The cavaller, like his lady, begins the

concluding part of the final figure by a forward step on the left foot of the same length as hers; executes an about-face turn on the "two" and takes the two con-

A TALE OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND INTRIGUE

SYNOPSIS.

semand Tavernake, Englishman to the bone, nests Beatrice Burnay, an American girl, ring in London, from stealing. She is sed out of her boarding house and he for, persisting, against her will, in befriendher, At a rectaurant he tells her about self, but she shrouds her own past in term.

ing her. At a rectaurant he locus her our past in mustery, her she shrouds her our past in mustery. After dinner they go to the embankment, and here Reatrice altempts suicide. Tuversake harries her into a chemist's shop, and her life is saved. While resting there, Beatrice workers a riohly gounced woman asking for a drag. She prous suddenly frightened and insist that Tavernales take her away. To save the girl's life, Tavernake proposes is make her his housekeeper. He explains to her that she has nothing to faar from him, as he is not attracted by her. When he returns to work he finds himself face to face with the xuman who frightened Beatrice the night before She is life. Wenham (lardner, from the rivines states and she wishes to rent a house. She implore. Tovernake to tell her where Beatrice is. A terrible thing has hoppened, which Beatrice must know to avoid serious daisyer. Tavernake refuses, and faulty is afreid a large sum of money. Still he remains hillful to Beatrice, and promises only to ask her if he may tell Arn. Gardner.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Tavernake sat a few hours later at his evening meal in the tiny sitting-room of an aparament house in Chelsea. He wore a black tie, and although he had not yet aspired to a dinner coat, the details of his person and tollet showed signs of new attention. Opposite to him was

"Tell me," she asked, as soon as the small maid-servant who brought in their first dish had disappeared, "what have jou been doing all day? Have you been letting houses or surveying land or book-Resping, or have you been out to Marston Moe?"

was her customary question, this. She really took an interest in his work. "I have been attending a rich American ellent," he announced, "a compatriot of your own. I went with her to Grantham House in her own motorcar. I believe "American!" Beatrice remarked. "What

She called herself Mrs. Wenham Gardner!"

Away like a flash went the new-found peace in the girl's face. She caught at her breath, her fingers gripped the table in front of her. Once more she was as he had known her first-pale, with great brified eyes shining out of a haggard

She has been to you." Beatrice gasped, "for a house? You are sure?"
"I am quite sure," Tavernake declared, "You recognized her?" "It was the woman who stood in the

mist's shop that night, signing her te in a book," he said. He did not apologize in any way for the shock he had given hor. He had done it deliberately. From that very first morning, when they had breakfasted that he deserved her confidence, and in a

same it was a grievance with him that she recognize you?" he admitted. "I was sent for office and found her there with f. I felt sure that she recogexed nie from the first, and when she upon it that I should accompany

While we were in the motorcar, she stilled me about you. She wished for your Old you give it to her?" the girl cried,

No: I said that I must consult you Whe drew a little sigh of relief. Never-

s, she was looking white and Did she say what she wanted me for?" Sha was very mysterious." Tavernake insered. "She spoke of some danger of bitch you knew nothing. Before I came say, she offered me a hundred pounds let her know where you were." Bratrice laughed softly.

Inst is just like Elizabeth." she dedired. "You must have made her very wery. When she wants anything, she

ery. When she wants anything, she lits it very badly indeed, and she will be believe that every person has not price. Atomey means everything to if she had it, she would buy, buy, all the time."

the face of it." Tavernake re-arked, soberly, "her offer seemed rather about one. If she is in carnest, if she

rally so anxious to discover your realputs, she will certainly be able as without my help."

ain act so sure." Beatrice replied.

So without my high act in a great hiding place."

A Private detective he began.—

Institute shock her head.

The place is a sure." The began is a strength of the began in the

Beatrice leaned back in her chair. Presently she recommenced her dinner. She had the air of one to whom a respite has been granted. Tavernake, in a way, began to resent this continued slience of hers. He had certainly hoped that she would at least have gone so far as to explain her anxiety to keep her where-

"You must remember," he went after a short pause, "that I am in a somewhat peculiar position with regard to even to you, my dear brother, I could not speak of them." "You must remember," he went on, you, Beatrice. I know so little first I do not even know how to answer in your interests such questions as Mrs. Wenham Gardner asked me. I am not com-plaining, but is this state of absolute ignorance necessary?"

abouts secret.

A new thought seemed to come to Beaously. "Tell me," she asked, "what did you He seemed somehow to have developed.

think of Mrs. Wenham Gardner?"

"Beatrice," he asked, "what am I to Tavernake answered deliberately, and tell your sister temorrow?" after a moment's reflection.
"I thought her," he said, "one of the most beautiful women I have ever seen

terest in you seemed quite real and even keep the knowledge of my whereabouts a affectionate. I do not understand why secret from her." you should wish to hide from such a You found her attractive?" Beatrice

persisted

"I found her very attractive indeed." Tavernake admitted, without hesitation 'She had an air with her. She was quite different from all the women I have ever met at the boarding-house or anywhere else. She has a face which reminded me somehow of the Madonnas you took me to see in the National Gallery the other

Beatrice shivered slightly. For some reason, his remark seemed to have dis-"I am very, very sorry," she declared,

"that Elizabeth ever came to your office. I want you to promise me, Leonard, that you will be careful whenever you are with

Careful!" he repeated, "She isn't likely to be even civil to me tomorrow when I tell her that I have seen you and I refuse to give her your address. Careful, Indeed! What has a poor clerk in house-agent's office to fear from such personage? The servent had reappeared with their

second and last course. For a few mo-ments they spoke of casual subjects, Afterward, however, Tavernake asked a "By the way," he said, "we are hoping to let Grantham House to Mrs. Wenham

Gardner. I suppose she must be very wealthy?" Heatrice looked at him curiously.
"Why do you come to me for information?" she demanded. "I suppose that

she brought you references?"
"We haven't quite got to that stage

he answered. "Somehow or other yer," he answered. "Somehow or other, from her manner of talking and general appearance, I do not think that either Mr. Dowling or I doubted her financial

"I should never have thought you so credulous a person," remarked Beatrice, with a smile. Tavernake was genuinely disturbed.

His business instincts were aroused. "Do you really mean that this Mrs. Wenham Gardner is not a person of sub-

tance?" he inquired. Beatrice shrugged her aboulders. "She is the wife of a man who had the reputation of being very wealthy," she replied. "She has no money of her own, I am sure,"

"She still lives with her hunband, I suppose?" Tavernake asked. "Sna still fives with her numbers, a suppose" Tavernake anked Beatrice closed her eyes. "I know very little about her," she declared. "Last time I heard, he had disappeared, gone away, or something of

"And she has no money." Tavernake
"And she has no money." Tavernake
persisted, "except what she gets from
persisted, "except what she gets from im? No settlement, even, or anything

"Nothing at all," Beatrice answered. "Nothing at all," Heatrice answered,
"This is very had news." Tuvernake remarked, thinking sloomly of his wasted
day. "It will be a great disappointment
to Mr. Dowling. Why, her motorcar was
magnificent, and she talked as though
money were no object at all. I suppose
you are quite sure of what you are sayin-?"

Beatrice shrugged her shoulders.
"I ought to know," she answered,
rimly, "for she is my stater."
Tavernake remained quite motionless Tavernage remained quite motionism for a minute, without apsech; it was his way of showing surprise. When he was sure that he had grasped the import of her words, he spoke upan.

"Four sister?" he remained. "There is a Unarrest of system. You are dark and she is fair, but there is a likeness. That

with a little break of the Hills, "for my anxiety that she should not find me. Leonard," she added touching his hand for a moment with hers, "I wish that I could tell you everything, but there are things behind, things so terrible, that even to you, my dark prober Leonid and back again."

"I am not tired," he declared. "To tell you the truth, I scarcely know what it is to be tired. I shall go with you, of course," "It also accounts," Beatrice replied,

Tavornake rose to his feet and lit a cigarette—a new habit with him—while Beatrice busied herself with a small coffee-making machine. He sat in an easy chair and smoked slowly. He was still wearing his ready-made clothes, but his collections of the ready-made shows the short has collected. trice; She looked at her companion curl-bis collar was of the fashionable shape, bis tie well chosen and neatly adjusted.

She shivered as she set his coffee cup down by his side.

in my life. That is not saying very much, perhaps, but to me it meant a good deal. She was exceedingly gracious and her interest in you seemed quite real and over. Tell her that the one aim of my life is to

Tavernake relapsed into silence. He was thinking. Myseries had no attraction for him-he loathed them. Against this one especially he felt a distinct grudge. Nevertheless, some instinct forbade his questioning the girl

'Apart from more personal matters. then," he asked after some time, "you would not advise me to enter into any business negotiations with this lady?"

"You must not think of it," Beatrice replied, firmly. "So far as money is con-berned, Elizabeth has no conscience whatever. The things she wants in life she will have somehow, but it is all the time at other people's expense. Some day she will have to pay for it." Taxernake sighed.

"It is very fortunate," he declared. The commission on the letting of Grant-ham House would have been worth "After all, it is only your firm's loss,"

she reminded him.

ans reminded him.
"It does not appeal to me like that,"
he continued. "So long as I am manager
for Dowling & Spence. I fell these
things personally. However, that does ot matter. I am afraid it is a disagree able subject for you, and we will not talk about it any longer." She lit a cigarette with a little gesture

relief. She came once more to his side. 'Leonard." she said. "I know that I am treating you badly in telling you noth-ing, but it is simply because I do not want to descend to half truths. I should like to tell you all or nothing. At present I cannot tell you all."
"Very well." he replied, "I am quite ntent to leave it with you to do as you

"Leonard," she continued, "of course you think me unreasonable. I can't help There are things between my sistar and myself the knowledge of which is a constant nightmare to me. During the last few months of my life it has grown to be a perfect terror. It sent me into hiding at Blenheim House, it reconciled me ven to the decision I came to that night on the Embankment. I had decided that sooner than go back, sooner than ask help from her or any one connected

with her, I would do what I tried to do the time when you saved my life." Tavernake looked at her wonderingly She was, indeed, under the spell of some deep emotion. Her memory seemed to have carried her back into another world, somewhere far away from this dingy sharing together, back into a world where life and death were matters of small moment, where the great passions were among the naked things of life. Almost he felt the thrill of it. It was something new to him, the touch of a magic finger upon his eyelids. Then the moment passed and he was himself again, mat-

er of fact, prossic. "Let us dismiss the subject finally," he said. "I must see your sister on business tomorow,but it shall be for the last time." "I think," she murmured, "that you will He crossed the room and returned with

"Fraw your music in the hall as I came in," he remarked. "Are you singing to-night?" The question was entirely in his ordinary tone. It brought her back to the world of everyday things as nothing the could have done. "Yes; isn't it luck?" she told him. "Three in one week. I only heard an

A city dispart" he Inquired.

"Something of the sort," she replied. would account," he continued, "for her anxiety to find you."

"It also accounts," Beatrice replied, please let me go alone. I really do not

She looked at him with a momentary admiration of his powerful frame, his

strong, forceful face. "It seems too bad," she remarked, "after a long day's work to drag you out again."

He smiled. "I really like to come," he assured her,
"Besides," he added, after a moment's
pause, "I like to hear you sing."
"I wonder if you mean that?" she
asked, looking at him curlously. "I have
watched you once or twice when I have
been singing to you. To you really care

"Certainly I do. How can you doubt it?" I do not," he continued, slowly, little start to be noticed by either Tavernake of course, any more than I do the pictures you take me to see, and some of the books you talk about. There are lots of things I can't get the hang of entirely, but they all leave a sort of pleasure behind. One feels it even if one

nly haif appreciates.' She came over to his chair. "I am glad," she said, a little wistfully, 'that there is one thing I do which you

He looked at her reprovingly.
"My dear Beatrice," he said, "I often wish I could make you understand how xtraordinarily helpfut and useful to me ou have been

"Tell me in what way?" she begged. "You have given me," he assured her, "an ineight into many things in life which I had found most perplexing. You see, you have traveled and I haven't. You have mixed with all classes of people. and I have gone steadily on in one groove. You have told me many things which I shall find very useful indeed later

"Dear me," she laughed, "you are makng me quite conceited!"
"Anyhow," he resiled, "I don't want you
look upon me. Beatrice, in any way as
benefactor. I am much more comfortable here than at the boarding-house and it is costing no more money, especially since you began to get those singing en-

gagements. By the way, hadn't you better go and get ready!' She smothered a sigh as she turned away and went slowly upstairs. To all appearance, no person who ever breathed was more ordinary than this strongfeatured, self-centered young man who had put out his arm and enatched her from the masistrom. Yet it seemed to her that there was something almost up natural about his unapproachability. was convinced that he was entirely honest, not only with regard to his actual relations toward her, but with regard to all his purposes. Her sex did not even seem to exist for him. The fact that she was good-looking, and with her renewed health daily becoming more so, seemed to be of no account to him whatever. He showed interest in her appearance sometimes, but it was interest of an entirely times, but it was interest of an entirely impersonal sort. He simply expressed himself as satisfied or dissatisfied, as a matter of tasta. It came to her at that moment that she had never seen him really relax. Only when he sat opposite to that great map which hunz new in the further room, and wandered about from section to section with a pencil in one hand and a plece of rubber in another. did he show anything which in any way approached enthusiasm, and even then it was always the unmistakable enthusiasm born of dead things. Suddenly she laughed at herself in the little mirror, laughed softly but heartily. This was the guardian whom fate had sent for her! If Elizabeth had enly understood!

CHAPTER VII.

MR. PRITCHARD, OF NEW YORK.

Later in the evening, Beatrice and
Tavernake traveled together in a motor omnibus from their rooms at Chelaca to Northumberland avenue. Tavernake was getting quite used to the program by Northumberland avenue. Tavernake was getting quite used to the program by now. They sat in a dimiy lit waiting-room until the time came for Beatrice to sing. Every now and then an excitable little person who was the secretary to some ionitiution or other would run in and offer them refreshments, and tell them in what order they were to appear. Tought there was no departure from the ordinary course of things, except that there was a larger one than usual. It came to Beatrice's intro very soon efter nar was a larger one than usual. It avernake went outside and ilstened came to Bestite's tirm very soon often their arrival and Tavernake squeeting it was a class of music which secretly had way a few stape take the droing-room. - graferred to the stranger and more haunt-

He looked with curious eyes upon a scene with which he had no manner of sympathy.

together in the cause of some charity.
The odor of their dinner, mingled with
the more aromatic perfume of the tobacco
smoke, which was already ascending in little blue clouds from the various tables, hung about the over-heated room, seeming, indeed, the fitting atmosphere for the long rows of guests. The majority of them were in a state of expansiveness. Their faces were redder than when they had not described the state of expansiveness. had sat down; a certain stiffness had de-parted from their shirt fronts and their manners; their faces were flushed, their eyes watery. There were a few excep-tions-paler-faced men who sat there with the air of endeavoring to bring themselves into accord with surroundings in which they had no real concern. Two of these looked up with interest at the first been singing to you. Do you really care note of Beatrice's song. The one was for it?"
"Certainly I do. How can you doubt man, and he was too far away for his pression. The man was, in his way, ugly. His face was certainly not a good one, although he did not appear to share the immediate weaknesses of his neighbor's. To every note of the sone he listened intently. When it was over, he rose and came toward Tavernake.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but ild I not see you come in with the young lady who has just been singing." "You may have," Tavernake answered.

I certainly did come with her. "May I ask if you are related to her?" Tavernake had got over his hesitation in eplying to such questions, by now. He

"I am her brother," he declared. The man produced a card. "Please introduce me to her," he begged, laconically.
"Why should It" Tavernake asked. "I have no reason to suppose that she de-

dres to know you. The man stared at him for a moment, and then laughed.
"Well," he said, "you had better show your sister my card. She is, I presume, a professional, as she is singing here. My desire to make her acquaintance is purely actuated by business motives."

Tavernake moved away toward the

to his card was Mr. Sidney Grier, would have followed him in, but Tavernake stopped him.
"If you will wait here," he suggested, "I will see whether my sister desires to meet you."
Once more Mr. Sidney Grier looked sur-

prised, but after a second glance at Tavernake he accepted his suggestion and remained outside. Tavernake took the card to Beatrice. "Beatrice," he announced, "there is a man outside who has heard you sing and who wants to be introduced."

She took the card and her eyes opened wide. "Do you know who he la?" Tavernake "Of course," she answered. "He is a

great producer of musical comedies. Let She stood with the card in her hand. Some one else was singing now-an ordi-Some one size was singing now—an ordi-nary modern ballad of love and roses, rapture and despair. They heard the rising and falling of the woman's voice: the clatter of the dinner had ceased. Beatrice stood still thinking, her fingers linching the card of Mr. Sidney Grier. "You must bring him in." she said to Tavernake finally.

Tavernake maily.

Tavernake went outside.

"My slater will see you," he remarked, with the air of one who brings good news.

Mr. Sidney Grier grunted. He was not used to being kept waiting, even for a second. Tavernake unhered him into the etiring room, and the other two mu-sicians who were there stared at him as at a god.
"This is the gentleman whose card you

have, Heatrice." Tavernake announced. "Mr. Sidney Grier-Miss Tavernake!" The man smiled.

"Your brother seems to be suspicious of ms." he declared. "I found it quite simeuit to persuade him that you might find it interesting to talk to me for a

few minutes."

"He does not quite understand," Beautrice answered. "He has not much experience of musical affairs or the stage, and your name would not have any sig-

parently the audience was of his opinion, for they received it with a vociferous encore, to which the young lady generously replied with a music-hall song about "A French lady from over the water." Toward the close of the appleuse which marked the conclusion of this effort. Tavernake felt himself touched lightly upon the arm. He turned round. By his side was standing the other dinner guest who had shown some interest in Beatrice. He was a man apparently of about 40 year of age, tall and broad-shouldered, with black mustache, and dark, piercing eyes. Unlike most of the guests, he wore short dinner-coat and black tie, from which, and his slight accent, Tavernake concluded that he was probably an American.

"Say, you'll forgive my speaking to you." he said, touching Tavernake on the arm. "My name is Pritchard. I saw you come in with the young lady who was singing a few minutes ago, and if you won't consider it a liberty, I'll be very glad indeed if you'll answer me one

Tavernake stiffened insensibly. 'It depends upon the question," he replied, shortly.
"Well, it's about the young lady, and that's a fact." Mr. Pritchard admitted.

"I see that her name upon the programme is given as Miss Tavernake. I was seated whom I am very anxlous to meet. "Perhaps you will kindly put your ques-tion in plain words," Tavernake said. "Why, that's easy," Mr. Pritchard de-

ared. "Is Miss Tavernake really her ame, or an assumed one? I expect it's he same over here as in my countrysinger very often sings under another name than her own, you know," he added, noting Tavernaks's gathering frown. The young lady in question sister, and I do not care to discuss her with strangers." Tavernake announced. Pritchard nodded pleasantly

"Why, of course, that ends the matter."

Ap- he remarked, "Sorry to have troubled you, anway." He strolled off back to his seat and Tavernake returned thoughtfully to the dressing-room. He found Beatrice alone and waiting for him.
"You've got rid of that fellow, then?"
he inquired.

Beatrice assented. "Yea; he didn't stay very long," she re-

"Who was he?" Tavernake asked, curi-"From a musical comedy point of view,"

person in London. He is the emperor of stageland. He can make the fortune of any girl in London who is reasonably good-looking and who can sing and dance ever so little."

"What did he want with you?" Taver-nake demanded, suspiciously. 'He asked me whether I would like to go upon the stage. What do you think about it, Leonard?" Tavernake, for some reason or other,

"Would you earn much more money than by singing at these dinners?"

'Very, very much more," she assured him.

was displeased.

"And you would like the life?"
She laughed softly.
"Why not? It isn't so bad. I was on at the other end of the room, but she seemed to me remarkably like a young under much worse conditions."

He remained silent for a few minutes. They had made their way into the street now and were waiting for an omnibus.

> abruptly She was looking down toward the Embankment, her eyes filled once more with the things which he could not under-

"What did you tell him?" he asked.

"I have told him nothing yet," she mur-You would like to accept?" She nodded.

"I am not sure," she replied. "If only-(Continued Tomorrow.)



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