HE BLUE BUCKLE

A BAFFLING MYSTERY AND BREATHLESS TALE OF ADVENTURE By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Author of "The Red Mouse," "The Running Fight," "Catspaw," Etc.

cocrisht, 1814, McBride, Nast & Co.) SYNOPSIB.

50 board a transatiantid liner, returning Europe, trais Rutherford falls in the first a wordan, a Mrs. Talcott. She with a wordan, a Mrs. Talcott. She is be froubled by something, but republished in the property of the time that would have been and appears not of the time that the first beautiful to the control of the time. The control of the time that the control of the

The message he takes is that a valuable

her in Helderman's suite with her armies meth is neck.

It he dock. New York, Mrs. Talcott for he way into Craig's reb and asks in drive her home. As they examine is helder traite attenuate to declare him her armies him of his presence, the head of the her made at the first her middle and the string of diamonds as many made in the smugglers. In his pockets are the he buckle and the string of diamonds against break into the room, and again side of Mr. Talcott haves the day, with keeps the him buckle for safety with the diamonds over 10 the secret.

CHAPTER NI-(Continued). eYour father knows what I'm talking et," answered Craig, continuing to gare. "I mean the diamond necklace." Polamond necklace?" repeated Ballan type, with every appearance of surprise. I know nothing of a diamond neck-

I forgot to tell him about it," said the

"I guess he didn't need to be reminded!"
isseted Craig. "A man who has the
rejutation that he has—"
The girl pressed one impulsive hand The girl pressed apen his lips, while tears filled her eyes.

"Don't! Don't!" she pleaded. "On, yes don't know how your words hurt—
what you say!"

Almost before Craig had inhaled the

amost belove Craig and linked the signath and sweetness of her touch she was across the room, bending over her fither. He sat as if dazed, both hands ripping hard upon the arms of the mair, as if fighting for self-control. The g's hands, her lips, her anxious eyes, gan coaxing, soothing, wooing. Gradgly the face of the man relaxed its arm, bunted look. He seemed determine, for the girl's sake If not for his en, to play the man; but to Craig's maximent, not once did he wear the ok of an exposed culprit. It was more dejection and humiliation of a man

That me tell him; it will be easier. He fees not know how his words hurt. Let me explain," said the girl in a low voice, Ballantyne must have assented, for she ed foward Rutherford.

"It's a long story to thrust upon—a stranger," she began, haltingly. "But we came because I urged it. I felt sure as could trust you. I—it's like putting our lives in your hands."

Rutherford faced her, startled. Did she recomes to force blue to high her in their propose to force him to gid her in their

erate schemes? The girl paid no heed to Craig's strained attitude, but hurried on with her recital. "You said-you intimated-that my father was a dishonorable man!

you had reason to say it I do not know; but he is innocent of any crime. Yet he has been a marked man, without reputa-ium, for many years—and has been pow-ries to right himself in the eyes of the Sutherford glanced at the man she was defending. His finely shaped head was lifted, and an expression of proud resentof had taken the place of his dejection

Craig was forced to admit inwardly that be did not look like an ordinary crook or "For all these years-as long as I have Bred," continued the daughter, "my father has not been able to defend him-self. But now that the man who wronged him is dead, we hope that he can again take his rightful place in the world."

"Who was this other man?" prompted Ciaig as the girl hesitated.
"It was his own brother. They had been in business together—and my father had—done aomething to displease my uncle. In revenge, my uncle—the man who is daad—robbed him of his money and—wersa still—his reputation. He made

Rappear that my father had absconded."
"What had your father lone to anger
ha brother;" again promy ed Craig, not
mainly, but determined to get at the

"He had won the love of a woman his brother also loved," she replied in a law voice. "While they were traveling Arrad, my uncle Gregory falsified the secounts in their business, and wave such a chain of circumstantial evidence that my father could not return for fear of street. He had to assume another name that of Talcott. Oh, he didn't intend b live that way slways-" she hurried a noting Craig's look of incredulity-"he has been working and hoping some day to that his name. But he could not, while his brother lived."
"You mean that Gregory Ballantyne swindled your father out of everything?"
"Everything—but the blue buckle."

Rutherford almost doubted her sanity. See spoke of this worthless bit of steel at though it were a compensation for Die loss of both property and honor.

What can you mean?" he exclaimed.

The buckle has no value.

The buckle has no value.
"It is worth a million dollars, we be-lave" she answered quietly. "Better stil, it is worth my father's good name if we can find its mate."

There were two buckles, then?" asked Craig. too incredulous to trust himself with further comment. Mr. Rutherford, sentiment is responsi-

his for a good many things in this world.

Is, there are two. The pair of old steel buckles has been an heirioon in our famy; they originally acquired a sort of fic-We value because of sentiment. They

utions value because of sentiment. They have on the slippers of the first American Ballantyne grandma, when Captain Battantyne grandma, when Captain Battantyne, of the Virginia colony, met and souted her. They have been passed down from generation to generation, until my rea grandmother were them as her most sharished possession. They would have been worn by my mother—had she lived." Mias Ballantyne paused a moment, and her father gently stroked her hand.

When my father and his brother quarried, my grandfather was still living, but my father's disgrace shortened his days. All grandfather was a very rich man, who had a horzor of family quarrels, and he could not hear that any one should hilling the family name, Why, years ago aur family were close friends and neighbors with Washington's!" She drew herest up proudly, "And so my grandfather aff his force."

but washington's "She drew herefit up proudly. "And so my grandfather self up proudly. "And so my grandfather self his fortune in trust—my father being mable to obtain his portion until he had the self that he was to be a self that the his name. The only clue to the nice where he had deposited this formus lay in the pair of steel buckles; one of which he willed to my father and the shar to my uncle Gregory. So you see that the buckles have a value quite apart from mere sentiment?"

You get your buckle, then?" asked sutherford addressing Mr. Ballantyne.

"Yez, It was in trust in a bank in zila while my brother's was in a New fark bank. I claimed it a month after had been driven from home by Green-i went for it, with which highest hops in might be accompanied by sementing it might be accompanied by sementing in might be accompanied by sementing that all me in establishing my innormation.

ald me in establishing my inno-But there was nothing except the w could that possibly aid you?" here is an inscription we think it in-tes the whereahouts of the money— seth buckle contains only half of it. is ussiens without the other," Miss-

"Sentiment again," amiled Mr. Ballan-tyne, "My father probably supposed that my brother and I would make up our dif-wards I saw you in Helderman's room." Neither father nor daughter could have ferences, if for no other reason than to secure the fortune. His intention was apoke. He instinctively distrusted Helthwarted. It was a part of Grenory's reverige that he should get his own buckle and keep it, so that I might never know the other half of the inscription. Even if he had been poor, the thought of my exile, of the disgrace and poverty he had heaped spon me, would probably have been food

and warmth to him! Rutherford sensed the bitterness with which Ballantyne spoke; he saw the tender sympathy in the eyes of the girl looking down upon him.
"It is only since Gregory's death, a few

months ago, that the way has been opened," continued Ballantyne. "The other buckle--" Craig began. "We have come to America to find it!"

Some one else seems to be looking for . also," said Craig casually. Father and daughter sprang up in con-

"Who?"

"A Mademoiselle Arany, who crossed over with us on the Gothic, came to see me about it."

Ballantyne and the girl turned slowly and regarded each other with frightened, questioning eyes.
"Could she by any chance have—the other one?" Miss Ballantyne asked in a tense voice.

"By seemed to be the crossed of the country of the crossed of the country of the crossed of the crossed of the country of the crossed of the cro

"I scarcely think so. She seemed to be in doubt as to the one I had and wanted to see it—but had to depart insatisfied. How do you suppose she could have known about the other one?"

"I do not know, "aid Ballantyre, knitting his brown, "Gregory must have regretted his deed—and wished to make amends to—the woman he had loved. Word came that if my wife or her daughter would place a certain advertisement in

for its young.

You scoundrel!" he cried. "You must

answer to me for this?"

He struck out blindly. But the weak-

ness of his recent Illness and his present

rage were too much for him. Down upon the floor he dropped, in a crumpled heap,

A "BETTING-UP" EXERCISE. All the next morning, Rutherford was

out of sorts with the world. He felt him-

self in the wrong; and yet every time he mentally rehearsed the events of the

night before, he did not see how he could

have done differently. Every circum-

stance-even the testimony of his own

eyes-had seemed to make necessary the

charges he had preferred; but the girl's repreachful words, "How could you! How could you!" still rang in his ears. The

memory of her white, drawn face still

haunted him. He felt like a man con-

Miss Ballantyne had never once looked

in his direction through it all, and now thanked him nurricelly, but coust; neal, for his assistance. She was evidently too

deeply hurt or offended to trust berself

ofm to take a course which, at env other

short, and plunge into this busy vortex.

On board the British steamship Man-chester Exchange, at Port Richmond, awaiting shipment to Chicago, is a pecu-liar bunch of hair which is classified as a

list bunch of hair which is classified as a sheep dog valued at \$750. Crars is the name the steward of the vessel calls the animal when he wants to give it its allotment of food for meals. It answers to that as well as any. But Crars is a thorn in the sides of the customs inspectors and officers of the steamship. They are afraid that he will get lost or which we have the second of the steamship.

stolen and then some one will have to pay the value of the animal to J. C. Shaeffer, of Chicago, to whom it is congned. In consequence Crags is atched constantly.

watened constantly.

Crags has a pedigree twice as long as his hair, and that is going some. He is so completely covered with the latter that he resembles a big mop when he is curled up asleep. In his native land, France,

or asseep. In his harve tant, France, Crags was a sheep dog. It is said that he could guide a flock better than a human being. His sagacity was much murked and his fame spread over the land. Mr. Shaeffer heard about him and decided to obtain him.

The dog made the voyage across the Aliantic on the Manchester Exchange, but

Atlantic on the Manchester Exchange, but when he attempted to land he discovered an official of the Bureau of Animal In-dustry had ruled that he would have to

spend a week under strict quarantine be-fore he could be landed. Symptoms of contagious diseases which might be passed

en to the dogs in this country were searched for. None has been found, and Crags will soon resume his journey.

CRAGS JEALOUSLY GUARDED

PASSENGER ON BRITISH SHIP

Thorn in the Side of the Customs Inspectors and Officers

of Vessel, Though He Looks Like a Big Mop.

"CRAGS" ON BOARD SHIP

"Heluho!" sighed Craig, pausing for the

r would place a certain advertisement in the Canadian papers she would receive news to her advantage. It is evidently news of the other buckle. This Miss Arany might be Gregory's agent."
"I do not think so," said Craig decidedly. "Have you any reason to suppose that others know about these buckles?"

"We did not think so at first," answered the sirl, "but sharrly after father received the buckle he was set upon in the streets of Paris. We didn't understand why. the time, but they must have been after the buckle." "Did they search him?" asked Craig.

"Yes, but they failed to find it before my cries had attracted others to our assistance. It was after that that I began to keep it in my possession. Sop! "Your maid? She was with you

"Vex. my good Sophie was with me, and she has been a treasure ever since. But I still did not realize the peril attaching to the blue buckle, until after that attack on shipboard-" 'What attack?' questioned Mr. Ballan-

tyne, sharply, "It was nothing-" rejoined his daugher, in confusion. She had evidently con-

"What attack?" persisted her father.
"A man tried to snatch the buckle away from me, in the corridor," said the girl, biting her lip: "but fortunately.
Mr. Rutherford came to my assistance..."
"My God' Am I expessive you to such "My God! Am I exposing you to such things as this?" groaned Mr. Ballantyne, taking her hands tenderly within his own. "Mr. Rutherford, I want to thank you. I owe it to this brave girl that am back here to fight for my name and fortune. Forgive me for my attitude awhite ago. I have grown supergensitive awhlie ago. I have grown supersensitive—fearing that some one on this side would recognize me-would call me-just what you did! I have been despairing, rather than rebellions. My daughter, however, has nerved me to undertake for her sake what I would never have dared do for my own. You understand that I am in danger of arrest. You realize how we are trusting you?"

Butherford nodded. He had no answer ready. He was not certain whether Ballantyne referred to the arrest which

Ballantyne referred to the arrest which might come, on account of the former alleged misappropriation of funds, or to the more recent affair of the diamond

"You see I am trusting you with-my father's honor!" Miss Ballantyne exclaimed; and 'and she been a sovereign, she could not have conferred a title

vith greater pride.
Rutherford flushed at their confidence.

Rutherford flushed at their confidence, but grew still more uncomfortable. Were they asking him to keep still about the necklace, after he had already turned it over to the Customs officers? He must make his position clear.

"Mr. Ballantyne," he said, "I have itstened to a strange and an interesting story tonight. I have no reason to doubt it, and if true, you must have been a much-abused man. But still I cannot bring myself to justify you for securing money to carry out your plan by smusgling—and that was why I called you names awhile ago:"

When he returned to his apartment, about four, he met a very excited individual, by name Michael Gooley.

"Whist, yer honor!" said that worthy. I CRAGS JEALOUSI PASSENGER (

Thorn in the Side of the Customannes awhile ago:"

names awhile ago!" Mr. Ballantyne looked at him in surprise.
"What is all this talk about smug-gling?" he demanded of his daughter.
"It wes—in his pocket," Miss Ballan-tyne said, half reluctantly.

"What was"
"Why, the diamond necklace everybody
has been making such a fuse about!"
"You told me you had perfect confidence in this man," said her father
ateruly, still disregarding Craig,
"1-have!" she replied, with an exquisite
blush that made Craig's heart give a sud-What was?

den leap. "Why didn't you tell me about this necklace, when you asked me to come and enlist him further in our behalf."

"I-well, I knew you would look at it like a man, and not see-low it really was."

Two bright spots burned in her cheeks, but she took up the cudgels for Crais

but she took up the cudgels for Craig braxely.

"You knew that I would put the only possible interpretation upon it." Mr. Ballantyne replied, instantly.

This was turning the tables with a vengeance, and Craig listened more amused than vexed; and through it all he felt rictously happy to be thus championed.

"Why, how absurd, father!" persisted the girl. "You don't think Mr. Butherford smuggled the necklace, do you?"

Nevertheless, the startled widening of her eyes showed how much she was accuratomed to trust her father's judgment. Craig, saw that he must vindicate himself, as much to the father as to the daughter who stood regarding him with such intenthess.

"Mr. Ballantyne, some one—some smug-

"Mr. Ballantyne, some one-some smug-"Mr. Ballantyne, some one-some smug-gler-used me as an unconscious agent. You can guess how much I had to do with it, when I tell you that I turned the necklace over to the custom house au-thorities, and received their receipt for it. I tell you frankly that I believed you to be the smuggler. I thought that you were using the lady I thought was your wife, to further your designs. And I was not alone in this suspicion. It was generally believed by every one on ship-board."

board. "Every one thought that?" exclaimed illantyne. "Why, we heard nothing

"Every one thought that?" exclaimed Ballantyne. "Why, we heard nothing about it."

"Naturally, because you were most suspected. But a message came to the effect that a hearded man and a young woman had bought a diamond necklace at Kirschwasser's in Berlin. You two answered the description. Personally, I had nothing to disprove the auspicion—much that favored it."

"What?" demanded Miss Ballantyne quickly.

Why, your alcoluess from the rest of why, your agoriess them the take of the company 'your seeming desire to es-cape observation; even that attack by the man whom I took to be the accret-service officer. You were constantly shad-lowed by him and another man. He-sides—"traig avaided her troubled, frightened eyes, and blundered on—"bedetaining him at the door by a touch on the arm. "Whist!" "I'm whistling," Craig responded.
What's the excitement, Mike?"

"Excitement enough, sor," replied Mike, reveiling in the sensation he was about He thrust his hands into both pockets, and draw out two fat rolls of one-dollar bills.

"I touched 'em for a hundred'" he Whom do you mean?"

"Whom he you mean?"

Then bribe a them corrupters, d'ye mind! The fellers who were snooph! around here the other day, tryin' for to make me betray you. Well, you're betrayed, by this token!" and he patted the rolls affectionately. "Bay, Mr. Rutherford," he continued, his eyes shining, "suppose we divide up even. You take twenty-live and I'll take what's left."

Rutherford had no time to comment upon the mathematics, for at this moment a strange pound came from the apone. He institutely and blindly trusted derman, just as he had blindly trusted her. But having seen her, not once but twice, in the company of that unscrupulous man, he felt that he must demand a strange gound came from the rear room.

an explanation.

The look that came, for an instant, over Mr. Ballantyne's face told how ignorant he was of this association. It was followed by a flaming look of wrath. The blood of his Southern ancestry was aroused. He held himself in check, but his eyes blazed ominously. The girl from a blow and drew. "What's that?" he demanded. Whist, yer honor! It's them: I got he'r money and I got them, too!" "Where" asked Craig in a breath, the spirit of the adventure selsing him. His man was no less eager.

shrash as if from a blow, and drew near to her father's side.

'You mean the Mr. Helderman who had such strange manners?' she asked coldily, repressing every other emotion in order to make sure of his meaning.

'Of course, I could imagine then that you you had "In the room with your private mafe, like ye told me to, sor!"

Craig looved at him with undleguised approvat. you you had gone there to secure his assistance—that is, it seemed that way when I supposed you to be the wife of a smuggler." Butherford explained miser-

"Lead on Monsieur Goulet!" he ordered. But Rutherford followed only a few seps. He changed his course suddenly, and went to a cabinet whence he armed self with a hammerless receiver. Then he knocked over a cuple of heavy chairs violently, and with a swift tug fore the ollar clear off the shirt of the astonished

You would, would you?" he shouted "Unlock that door and be quick about

Mike gave him a second look, this time Her voice broke, and she buried her face in her father's shoulder. The white-haired man pushed her gently aside. He turned upon Craig like a lion tighting of understanding, then fumbled clumsily with the lock on the inner door. He was a creatfallen, cowering creature to achold. hen be stuck his head into the room be ond, and muttered We're enught, federal It's the bess,

and he's not the drop on us!"

room, his weapon very much in evidence. "Hande up!" he commanded crisply. Two men who had been knoeling by the Two men who had been kneeling by the safe leaped to their feet, with hands raised obediently. They looked into the barrel of a business-like revolver, and past that into the stendy eyes of the

man who held it. Rutherford gave a quiet glance at the litter in front of the safe. Piles of canceled checks, account books, wallets and safe deposit boxes were scattered about. The formidable-looking safe had held little of value during his two years' alssence abroad, and only he himself knew how unimportant were the papers and objects through which the two men had objects through which the

"You rascal," shouted Craig at his squirming gentlemen's gentleman. "Get

their gins, or PH shoot you?"
Mike slided fearfully toward the two men, always with one eye on that steady revolver, and thrust a hand into each hip pocket. Then he backed away, in essession of the opposing weapons.
'Put them here at my feet?' directed

Gooley meekly obeyed. Now, what are you doing here?" Craig asked, looking at his captives. Diffidently, as if afraid to breathe for

twentieth time that day to look out of the window and muse silently. "That's what comes of trying to play all the cards on the table! I'm thed of being dummy though, in this little bridge game. It's their lives, the two men silently folded back the lapels of their coats, and brought to view two shining shields. better to play your hand sometimes, even though you fall to win the old tricks." Which shows that Craig was somewhat. "Ah!" said Craid with studied surprise

"I think I have seen those decorations before. They are supposed to be-umof a philosopher, howsoever one might question his skill at auction-or at a secret-service badges, I believe. Right The men noticed somewhat reassured that he had not already blown their heads off. Inded, now that their authority he felt himself in the wrong. His ex-planation hadn't explained; he must try to make another or at at any rate apolo-gize. Perhaps his heart was prompting semed recognized, they began to take on nicre self-assertion.
"I suppose you have been searching my

sate for smuggled lewels," said Claig, dryly. "Sorry, sir," the stocky man spoke up: time, he would have characterized as weak-kneed. But seek Miss Ballantyne he must-and would-that very day.

"but duty is dury!"

He made a slight move as though he would recover his weapons.

"Stop!" ordered Craig: "or I won't

Another little adventure, however, in-erposed before he was able to put his lous resolution into effect. Another arposed before he was asset to prove the provided before he was asset to provide the bank again. It the middle of the day, in order to distract his mind, and also to get another view of banking business. He wandered from one department to another, asking questioned finding the mass of notes, and finding the mass of notes.

The provided the control of the control of the provided the control of the provided the control of the contr

With two swift thrusts of his feet he sent the two weapons lying on the floor spinning into the adjoining room. "Gooley, lock that door!" he commended solved to cut the doctor's time limit very

CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

He would willingly begin at the bottom, if some day he could master it all. When he returned to his apartment, Mike again obeyed, tremblingly,

THE PHOTOPLAY



RUTH ROLAND of the Kalem Players

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS The Photoplay Editor of the Evening Ledger will be pleased to answer questions relating to his department. Questtions relating to family affairs of actors and netresses are barred absolutely. Queries will not be answered by letter All letters must be addressed to Photo play Editor, Evening Ledger.

An interesting sidelight on a hithertounsuspected phase of the film world has Answers to Correspondents been brought to light by Thomas H. Ince. who, writing in Motography, says:

There are various methods of testing the public pulse in regard to mo-tion pictures, but the surest method of finding out exactly what the people want is through the medium of Uncle

Sam's mult-bag.

Of late the correspondence of the larger motion picture corporations. established in the East and in Southern California has reached such huge dimensions that the officials of the various companies concluded it was better to apply to the Government for a postoffice at each plant than go to the expense of having all matter carted several times daily from the

nearest postoffice.

A glimmae of one day's mail received by any one of the better known companies will impress the most optimatic person with the idea that the script impression in the grip of unquestionably in the grip of

motion pictures.
Thousands of letters are received daily, in 50 different languages, from places never dreamed of as being on the map. The predominating letters are those applying for work. Every-body on earth seems to be peculiarly adapted as a coming motion picture star, according to these letters. Second in point of numbers are letters from aspiring mothers, inquiring into the moral atmosphere surrounding a picture-producing plant, and wishing to know if it is a fit place for their daughters. Then come hundreds of letters from ambitions would-be scenario writers, the majority of whom have not yet written a script, but who desire a few pointers before embark-

Pouches of letters come daily from the general public, who offer good, bad and indifferent advice in regard to past, present and future productions. Others send in epistolary eulogiums on plays they have viewed and hope to see more of the same kind pro-

duced in the future.

One would think that most of these epiaties are consigned to the waste basket after a single reading, but such is not the case. Each letter is careis not the case. Each letter is carefully read and its contents noted by some one in authority in the plant. Then they are sent to the various departments with which they particularly deal with a view of perfecting film-production, for after all it is the public who is the real critic of the films and if the wishes of the public are carried out we know that the flim-service is being improved.

Thrown Into the Discard

That good old standby of the spoken drama of the thrills classification, namely, the mortgage and the shyster lawyer, are barred from picture-play plots purchased by the Sellir Polyscope Company and other leading manufacturers. In speaking of the ban placed on the mortgage plot, the Selfg Polyscope editor recently said:

"The mortgage plot was thought to have died a natural death in melodrama when the papers' were worked overtime by the villain. But not so. With the advent of the motion picture play all the time-worn tricks of the spoken drama were lugged to the advent of the spoken drama were lugged. to the animated acreen and presented to the people as 'new stuff.' There was alprofession, the 'shyster' lawyer, who held the mortgage on the old home farm and who threatened to forselose the same unless the farmer's beautiful daughter, in love with the honest young husbandman on the adjoining 'forty,' was given to the lawyer in marriage. The 'shyster' lawyer, lawyer in marriage. The 'shyster' lawyer, so called, always appeared in an office in which there was a small safe in one corner and he invariably visited the safe, produced the 'papers' and then rubbed his hands in fiendish satisfaction. Of course, he met a timely punishment, but in so down the manufact of the legal profession. ing the members of the legal profession were frequently presented in an unfavor-able light. The sells Company will not buy plots of this nature and other con-cerns are following suit."

Heard in the Lubin Studios

Captain Wilbert Melville, manager of the Western Lubin Company, at Los Angeles, Cal., has been scouring the entire California coast in his yacht, the Lucero, in an effort to locate a schooner of especial type and design to be used for a

variety of scenes is the big three-rest production he is making.

A large force of carpenters, mechanics and plasterers have been busy the past several days at the Labin Western studio crecting an Algerian village.

(Thy M Greene one of the best known

erecting an Algerian village.
Clay M. Greene, one of the best known of the Lubin photo-playwrights, who has achieved a wide reputation as a writer of fiction and plays for the legitimate stage, had a regular birthday party this week. It was not of his own planning, but was suddenly wished on him by a large delegation of friends. Greene is one of the old guard of the Lambs' Cluo in New York, and incidentally a mem. in New York, and, incidentally, a mem-ber of a great many other clubs in New

> RESORTS Atlantic City, N. J.

Leading high-class moderate rate ligited ALBEMARLE Virginia Ave near Beach, vator, sun pariors, pri baths, etc., excellinhie, evening dinners, orobes, Special 410 up with; \$2 up daily Booklet I Cope

Cape May, N. J. THE WINDSOR ideal location, on the ocean view sun parlors. Baths. Booklet.

STEAMSHIP NOTICES Steamer Queen Anne a new opened for chariers. Combination and evening trips. Excursions to River-Beach, R. S. Wilson, 2411 Su. 38th St. ered he was about to turn another mile-stone in life's journey and a general alarm was sent out for volunteers. They responded readily-writers, actors, direc tors and representatives from many of Greene's clubs, and suddenly descended on him at his hotel in Philadelphia and gave him an informal but merry party Greene admitted during the evening that while the records had more than sixty years chalked down against him, as a matter of fact he was only twenty-four and everyone emphatically agreed with

Of motion picture producers you might

say, as it is said of poets, they are born,

About Maurice Tourneur

not made. Maurice Tourneur, a young man judged by years, is ripe in experience in theatrical and motion picture producing. Tourneur was a stage director at he Gymnase, the Antoine, the Porte St. Martin, in Paris, and among other notable adaptations from the American stage put on "Alias Jimmy Valentine" (the play) in French. L'Art Cinematographique, of course, attracted Tourneur and he became a producer for the French Edair Com-pany, in Paris, and thus this public here has long been familiar with his work. On the formation of the World Film Corporation, Mr. Tourneur, who had come to this country to continue his motion picture producing activities, began directing for the Selznick organization and put on such potable successes as "The Man of the Hour." "The Pit," "The Dollar Mark," The Wishing Ring," and "Alias Jimmy alentine." Maurice Tourneur's career Valentine." Maurice Tourneur's career as an American producer has probably only just commenced: "Trillby." Lackage as Svenguli and Clara Kim-Young as Triby, will be one of his efforts.

A L. H., ir.-Marie Doro not acting at pres-ent. Date of release of other photoplay not yet known. yet know!
LATILIE H. Mand Feely is very much allys.
Calbot answer questions concerning the marital uniars of actors, believe it concerns only
parties interest. Feel Feel CLARA M. C.
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Photopley Editor, and information you want
will be forwarded.



Mattheon and the resident company, Josephine Precton Pendody's Hratford prize play, which deals skilfully in blank verse with a version of the "Pled Place". S.80

a version of the "Pied Picer". Side to LYRI! —Robert Mantell in Shakespearean (enertors, Selond week, Wednesday mattinee, "Macheth". Wednesday evening. The Merthant of Ventue: Thursday, Hamiet'. Friday, "King John". Saturday mattinee and evening, "Jailius Caesar". Selond School, "Line Caesar". Selond School, "Line Caesar, "All Line Ca

Vaudeville

KEITH'S Mine, Nazimova in 'War Brides'; Paul Conchas: Claudius and Scarlet in 'The Cail of the Sixtles'; Mack and Oth in 'The Wines Hern' Cleo Guscolare; Le Roy and Lytton in 'Neighbors'; Boland and Holtz, Four Le Grohs and Hearst-Sellg pictures. Fair Le Grois and rearst-soin pictures, NININ'S GRAND-The Omar Opera Company, fairle and Clarke in "Marconed"; Jee Bar-rett and Jee Ope in "Actors the Rorder"; Contad and Merino in "The Italian Plano Movera", Sorett and Antenette: "Senator" Francia P. Murphy and comiedy movies,

Francis P. Murphy and comedy movies.
GLOBE-Statev and Birbeck in "Transformation". Mr. and Mrs. Merk Murphy in "The Coal Strike". Sammy Weston and Stdrey Clare. Dyer and Fay in "What's it All About?" Little Mies Jean: the Three Escardon: Frank E. Gordon, and Debeam and company.
WH.LIAM PENN-Emmiet Devay in "His Wife's Mother"; Friend and Downing, Maude Muller and Ed Stanley, the Gardner Trio. Nat Nagara and Company and the Vander Koors in "The Quack Illustonies."
CROSS KEYS (first batt of week) "The Hunter and the Maida"; Bleelow, Campbell and Royden, Norton and Ayres, James Kennedy and Company in "Capitain Smith." Durand and Russell and the Herbert-Germains ExySTONE.

Trio.
REYSTONE—Billy Swede Hall & Co., Leaver,
Leroy & Davis, Mott and Maxield, Three
Nevarron, Carrie Nagel & Co. and Leonardt,
NIXON—Bosa Valeria Sexiette, Prestor Song
Revue, Welsman Family, W. J. Coleman and

Stock

AMERICAN Today "George Broadnurst's bestle tale of an unfaithful wife, seen at the Adolphi this winter.

Burlesque

CASINO Joe Hurtig's Bowery Burtesquers, with Fitzgerald and Quinn and Mabel Morprocadeno-"The Beauty, Youth and Folly Company," with Harry Mack, Mina Schall Company," with Harry Mack, Mina Schall and Assta.
DIMONT'S—Dumont's Minstrels in "The Dope Flands" and "Uncle Ton's Cabin."
GAYETY, "Weingartner's Show."

SUFFRAGE YELLOW FLOWERS TO BLOOM

Women All Over State to Sow Seeds in Behalf of the Cause.

Sowing seeds for suffrage promises to become one of the most popular outdoor sports in Pennsylvania with the coming of balmy spring. Reyarded as one of the eleverest

"stunts" of the suffragists, the idea of making the Keystone State bloom from June until November, when the lexus comes before the voters at the nolls; has spread like fire on a prairie, and as fast as the suffragists' headquarters, at 1722 Chestnut street, stock up with the little boxes of yellow suffrage seeds, the supply is depleted signin. Each package contains six varieties of

seed which will blaze forth for six months consecutively in brillant suffrage yellow blossoms. To lend an element of surprise, those who planned the feature have renamed the seeds with titles significant of the progress of the cause.

There may be marigolds, golden glows, and chrysanthemums among them, but whatever varieties the boxes contain, they are masked under such picturesque names as "Golden Dawn," for June; "Advance," for July; "Persistence," for August; "Conquest," for September; "Victory," for October, and "Jubilee," for November, It was at the suffragist convention at Scranton that the idea originated. Pledges for the raising of the campaign fund were being taken, and the delegates, fired by their enthusiasm, gave everything that they thought might prove of value to the

Many of the well-to-do women promised money Mrs Elate Longshore Garrett, a niece of Mrs. Blankenburg, said she could offer nothing startling in the way of cash, but added that her ts. a near West Chester might be made to produce

something for the cause.

To plant a yellow garden, she thought, in the name of suffrage, that should be such a thing of beauty as to prove an effective aid for the cause, would constitute a contribution which financially restricted women might make. And, if their example were taken up by the sur-rounding neighborhood, suffrage would

receive an impetus such as poster advertising and parades could not rival.

Mrs. Garrett did not live to see the fruition of her idea. She died last December, but "live wires" in the association were not slow to realize the value of the suggestion put forth tentatively by ber, Seedamen were consulted with, for advice in making up the package of the six varieties of blossoms. Hy a curious streak of luck it was found that yellow flowers were the only ones in the whole horticultural category that could

for six months. Meanwhile the suffrage seeds are selling like proverbial hotcakes, and if the these parts around June and July he's going to see such a sight as will make him rub his eyes and wonder. The whole State of Pennsylvania will be gleaming yellow. City gardens, window country farms, hills and dales are sown literally and figuratively with sufwags in the breeze is expected to gain, by its very beauty, at least one adherent to the cause. frage seeds, and every little blossom that

WHAT'S DOING TONIGHT



Sunday Revivel, tabernacie, 10th and Vine streets; 7.3h o'cluck Free.
Suclety of the Friendly Sons o' S. Pairick dinner Bellevue-Stratford, 0.3h o'clock The Market College; 15th o'clock The Jens Under Russian Regime. Prof. Lyrac Frienden-ler, Prof. College; 8.30 o'clock Trienden-ler, Inversity of Pennsylvania senjor class dinner. Hotel Walton: 7 o'clock Historiana, anniversary culturalment, Maensacher, Hall Seeding. Historians' anniversary entertainment Maens nerchor Hall evening. St. Patrick's dinner Merion Cricke. Club; evening.
Lecture by Michael J. Ryan, beneft of the House of the Good Shepherd, Academy of Music 8 o clock. Music: 8 o'clock.
Gold Fish Fanciers' Society, 80t Girard, avenue; 8 o'clock. Free.
A. O. H. lecture and concert. Parish Hall,
2|st and South streets: 8 o'clock.
Lecture, 'High Temperative indea trations,'
Dr. Edwin F. Northrap, Franklis Distillate;
8 o'clock. Dr. Edwin F. Northrus, Frankli, 1984, 1988.
Sociock, Sociock, College of Physicians, 22d and Ludlow streets, 8 octock, Lecture on Henry Ward Beecher, Dr. Newell Dwight Hills, under the auxilizes of University Extension Society Witherspoon Hall 8 octock, Lecture on Emerson, Dr. P. H. Boyston, In Roberts Hell, Haverford College, 8 octock, Play and dance, Darby Cattory, Church Dramatic Association, Hall of the Church of the Hessed Virgin Mary K octock, Play and dances by Dramatic Society, Play and dance by Dramatic Society of the Church of the Church of the Hessed Virgin Mary K octock, Play and dance by Dramatic Society of the Church of the Church of the Church of the Hersed Sacrament, Mercantile Hall & Sociock, Amad dimor Division No. 8 Amient Orier of Historians, Town Hall, Germannown; 7,30 octock

PHOTOPLAYS

Chestnut St. Opera | Home of World's | House | Overlest Photopletus | Afternoons - 1:30 to 4:30 - 10c, 18c, 23c, Evenings - 1:30 to 4:30 - 10c, 25c, 50c, BUY SHATS IN ADVANCE AND AVOID STANDING IN LINE SD BIG WEEK:

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