THE BLUE BUCKLE

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

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

(Coryright, 1914, McBride, Nast & Co.)

On board a transatiantic liner, returning from Europe, Craig Rutherford falls It love with a woman, a Mrs. Talcott. She seems to be troubled by comething, but intures his help, and seemels note of the time
when his help, and seemels note of the time
with her invalid husbard. Also on board
is I Harron Reinstram, an unseruption
of Righterford, and is a conversation as a
table in a supposite the Teleotte of sorveition as a
table in a supposite the Teleotte of sorveition.
It directs attention to a blue buckle worn
when Teleott, Later Heiderman by these
the witness operator to let him take a

CHAPTER XX-(Continued). She suddenly forsook her half-silent attitude, and drew close to him with a gesture half confidential, half appealing. "But I can't walt until tomorrow," she You don't know how important it is that I get possession of it today! Now you won't be horrid and stubborn, will

Why?" asked Craig, smiling at her

"A woman's reason—because I can't tell you all about it, today. But if you will help me now—by just not being stub-born—there is nothing I wouldn't do—al-

Why, the 'almost'?" he parried quizzi-She laid her warm band eagerly, al-

flercely, upon his romewhat pale Her soft breath fanned his cheek. Yes!-Why say 'almost?' she repeated. "You cold American men know not how the heart beats in our sunnier clime! The whole, wide world beckons us, saying, 'Come, my children!' We have the key to a great fortune which will bring us-happiness! And yet you refuse me the key-until 'tomorrow'-and you sit here and say, 'Why almost?'

Rutherford suddenly awoke to the fact that say was making love to him-and

that she was making love to him-and he wondered, manlike, how much the blue buckle had to do with it.

meaning glance.
"But why this haste, today?" he asked.

news items of the morning's paper. Helderman was going South, on a hasty mission. What more natural than that this woman, his accomplice, should also be going, and that she should be desperately in need of the buckle to complete her chain of proofs. Hutherford was undergoing a complete change of heart. He now realized, beyond the shadow of doubt, how infinitely superior was Billie Ballantyne to the woman who now contested her claim, and seemingly so convincingly. He believed it quite possible that this adventuress would play him against Helderman, or Helderman against him, with

man, or Helderman against him, with compunction beyond her own imme-

diste desires.

He gently released her hand, and reached for the telephone receiver.

"What are you going to do," she asked, again placing her hand on his

"Why, telephone downtown," he re-plied, casually. "You see, I don't keep the buckle here in my rooms. Too many people have evinced an interest in it! I have it stowed away safe in a vault downtown, and I thought I could tele-phone..."

"Why, give yourself that trouble, Craig, dear?" She was slowly pushing the re-ceiver out of his reach, sithough she

ceiver out of his reach, although she never took her eyes off his face.

"Why give yourself that trouble? Just let me have an order on the trust company; or send your key down by your man, with me to accompany him."

Rutherford half smiled. Her fear of the telephone had removed the last lingering doubt in his mind. His voice took on a more business-like tone.

"No, Miss Arany, that is impossible. Assuming that you are the rightful owner of the blue buckle, there is another claimant. These rival claims constitute

nic merely a stake-holder. Until they that she was fighting hard with her emo-are decided, I can deliver the blue buckle tions. Miss Arany stood up. Her eyes shot

"You have been playing with me-when I offered you-my heart," she stormed. "No. Miss Arany, it is you that have been playing with me. You do not love me half as much as—the blue buckle?"
"Is this final?" she asked.
"It is," he replied.
"You force me then, Mr. Rutherford.

to demand what is mine. I demand the

I cannot accede to your demand, at "I must rall you that you refuse at your any rate, teday.

fuse," he replied, with studied politeness. She reached quickly for the note he had beside him on the table, thrust it swiftly into the bag with the other papers, and with a celerity that was surprising she deried out of the room without a

word of farewell.

Craig tried to rise and intercept her, but at the first motion a sharp twinge in his back made him realize his helplessness. He sank back and tried to reach the hell. It had been placed just out of his reach, with the telephone. "Godley!" he cried sharply, not once

lootey" he cried sharply, not once several times ike heard the note of excitement in his master's voice and came into the room.

"Run after that hely! Don't let her escape you. See If she goes to this

hie scribbled off the number of the into his coat and grabbed his hat, de-lighted with the prospect of a chase. The next moment the Frishman had seized the piece of paper and was going down the stairs, three at a time, not waiting for the clevator.

XXI

A PLAN OF CAMPAIGN Gooley had scarcely departed, leaving

his master alone in the apartment, when the telephone bell rang. Rutherford leaned back in his chair and surveyed the

instrument just out of reach.
"Humph! Seems to be my busy day!"
he muttered.

he mittered.

Nevertheless, he made no effort to get hold of the receiver. He was not in formalither as to costume or physically, to receive visitors, especially some of the visitors who had taken to coming in unawares of late. With Mike gone, discretion was certainly the batter part of ion was certainly the better part of

The bell rang and then rang again. The operator seemed possessed of limitless energy. Butherford glowered, but let it After several minutes' disturbanits user grew tired and desisted. Ruther-ford heaved a sigh of relief rose with an effort and prepared to make a painful

Some one knocked. He glowered at the oor, but the knocking continued. It was entle and uncertain, as though the other erson were in two minds, whether to orthogo or to run away. Craig besitated, then reached for his

pistol and went to investigate. With the weapon in his pocket, and much descripive language ready at his tongue's

the wondered, manually along the wondered by overalue buckle had to do with it.

He selzed her hand in his ewn. "Do
you mean it?" he whispered.

"Can you not—see?" she answered, with
"Can you no—see?" she answered, with "But why his haste, today?" he asked.

still caressing the hand left willing is his own. "Why not wait until I can struggled with himself for speech or achieved are other and powerful forces! "Mr. Rutherford?"

at work, dear," she said, lingering on the Z. The voice was low and anxious—allast word with a coaxing purr. "They do not wait, and neither must we, I must get the buckle before they can plan against us. I must act at once."

"Then will you let me see you town."

"Then will you let me see you town."

"Am I seeing double today?" he said.

derily pale.

"It's a kind of a crick in my back,"
he said lightly. "Nothing to worry over."
He endeavored to rise casily, but made
a wry face in spite of himself. She was
instantly at his side, helping him.
"Please let me help you over to your
big chair," she said. "Oh, I'm so sorry
to have disturbed you!"
Rutherford laid his hand as seen

Rutherford laid his hand as easily as possible on her shoulder. With her strong possible on her shoulder. With her strong young hands supporting him, he let her head him back to his chair. He saw the rich red blood rush to her checks, but

never faitered in her self-imposed task. There!" she said, with a little sign.

The second satisfied little exclamation ame when she tucked a cushion behind ilm, and watched him lean against it. Traig was in the seventh heaven. There nothing a man loves so much as to coddled and made much of-especially if it is done by some attractive and elu-sive young woman in whom he is inter-ested. And Billie Ballantyne had that sweet womanliness which, by a sort of intuition, knows at once the right one of the dozens of delightfully feminine means to make men happy.

If shouldn't have come us.

"I shouldn't have come up-I shouldn't have come up at all-you see, but the clerk said he had just seen your man go out, and probably you couldn't answer the telephone. And father..."

It had cost her pride a good deal to pay this visit; and now she was battling with that, a real concern for his condition, and the urgency of their own need,

"My dear Miss Ballantyne!" he exclaimed, all kindness and courtesy. "Why apologize for a visit which, I assure you, gives me the greatest pleasure in the world! Please sit down-or, if you wish to call your father-

"Let me talk things over just with you first, please," she replied, with a little em-"I must tell you that you retuse at your peril!" she exclaimed; and Craig knew that for once she spoke the truth.
"Nevertheless, I am compelled to re"Nevertheless, I am compelled to re"Oh, Mr. Rutherford! The worst has "Oh, Mr. Rutherford! The worst has barrassment, but taking the proffered chair. Then her pent-up feelings could happened! My papers and the second blue buckle are stolen!"

Butherford was genuinely touched by Rutherford was genuinely touched by her distress, knowing what the loss meant to her. He nodded and said quietly, in order not to play upon her feelings.

'Miss Arany showed them to me here. this afternoon.

"Miss Arany!" she breathed. "I knew

The gird withdrew her eyes from inface, and a puzzled, disquieted look fitted scross her features. Could Craig by any possibility be in league with these others? Every one else seemed to be and once more lifted frank

That you did not write me a letter "Why no! If I had written you a let-

why not if I and written you a let-ter, why call?

"Exactly! And I prefer the call any-way! However that may he—in comes this young lady—and she is a charming young lady—and she produces the papers. your papers, mind you, to prove that she and not you is the rightful claimant, the only Miss Ballantyne worth considering; and the produces such con-vincing proofs that she is the real owner of blue buckle number one, and—" "Oh," gasped his startled auditor, lay-

ing a trembling hand upon his sleeve, "you didn't give her my buckle, did Bless your heart, child-no. But what is a chap to do when he is shown an order for the buckle signed by Miny

Ballantyne herself. "You mean a letter from me?"
"Yes, signed by you, apparently, sealed and delivered by the other person; on vote own stationery, too.

The girl was too surprised and alarmed to comment for a moment. Then she It is useless for me to tell you I never wrote any such letter-I never did, of course. Will you let me see it?"

"Unfortunately, I cannot. She gathered up with the other papers and departed hastily. In my present fix I couldn't stop

Craig stopped. He looked intently at his visitor. "And when you came to the door a little later-dressed in the same identical clothes-the same kind. I mean -I was tempted to shut the door in your face. It is not every day that one re-ceives callers whose costumes seem cut off the same piece—"

help you claim this fortune?"

There are other and powerful forcest." "Mr. Rutherford?"
at work, dear," she said, lingering on the Z. The voice was low and anxious—allast word with a coaxing pure. "They ago to not wait, and neither must we. I must get the buckle before they can plan against us. I must act at once."
"Then will you let me see you tomorrow?" he asked softly.
"Not tomorrow. Crais, as I shall have to go South—then I will hurry back—to you."

She must go South! Crais's mind leaped instantly to the contradictory news fitems of the morning's paper.
Helderman was going South, on a hasty.

Helderman was going South, on a hasty.

Helderman was going South, on a hasty.

He work in many property. I skind of a creek in the contradictory news fitems of the morning's paper.
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Helderman was going South, on a hasty.

He work in many property. I skind of a creek in the contradictory news fitems of the morning's paper.
Helderman was going South, on a hasty. She has copied your gowns, your coals, your hats. She must have done more—she must have had them made where you had them made. She has built up her recent career upon you. When you wear one gown, she wears its counterpart. Why has she done it? To fool

time-let me reason this thing out. She did fool me at any rate. She fooled me once on the Gothic-"

exclaimed Billie, her eyes dan-"Oh." exclaimed Billie, her eyes dancing. "then you really have come to the conclusion that it was she and not myself who was hugging Mr. Helderman in the royal suite that night."
"I decline to reapond to your levity." said Craig, going on. "She fooled me twice—the second time at the hig house on the Drive."

twise—the second time at the hig house on the Drive."
"I am losing ground," wailed Hille. "Surely you thought me capable of visiting Mr. Helderman clandestinely. I believe you admire me for it. Remember I am still a hit of an adventuress—"
"Every time," went on Craig, "she has appeared in your sowns—in your get-up. What is the answer? Somewhere in Eurone—somewhere with Helderman like enough—she has picked up the tangled skeins—the tangled ends of your father's romance. She has shadowed you—she has made herself acquainted with every move you made—she was silvays ready—she you mads—she was always ready—she never knew when her opportunity might come—and there is romebody that she has tried to fool."

Billie clicked her teeth. "She succeeded

when she fooled you," she responded ex-ultingly, "You know, Mr. Rutherford, I did not believe for a moment that I made lave to Mr. Helderman in the royal suite,

or up in his house on Riverside Drive, But you did, didn't you?"
"Don't rub it in," he pleaded, He meant it and she relented. She became serious at once.
"You are right about her cleverness," she admitted. "A woman is known by her woman.

she admitted. "A woman is known by her gowns. She fooled you and she fooled Mr. Leclerc—who else will she try to fool,

lie pondered a moment, then came "But you still have the blue buckle?"

"Yes it is locked up in a bank down-wii; but if you wish me to relinquish it, Oh, no!" she interrupted him, and then

"Oh, no:" she interrupted him, and then paused to say, more slowly: "But perhaps you may want to do so-now."
"Why?" he demanded.
"It has brought you nothing but trouble. I am sure that you would not have been hurt, but for it. Besides—"she hest-tated then went ou, almost defiantly—"after your conversation over the telephone, the other day, I am convinced that you are displeased with me about someare displeased with me about some

thing—
Billie! Are you angry?"
The warm blood rushed to her cheeks at his familiar use of her pet name; but in spite of herself she felt pleased. (CONTINUED ON MONDAY.)

'JIMCROWISM' SCORED BY BLACK EVANGELIST

"Yes, I know about it—I have even seen your papers again."
"Seen them again! Where? Oh. tell "There Ain't Going to Be No Kitchen in Heaven," Is His Message to Whites.

and plans to colonize the Negro were voiced last night by the Rev. Alexander Willbanks, the black revivalist, in his Thursday followed the day after the sermon on "Dry Bones of the Valley," funeral of her husband, Samuel H. at the Varick A. M. E. Zion Temple. 17th and Catharine streets. He also preraig must have divined something dicted the United States would have a her thought for he made baste to exwar after that now waging in Europe.

"Your expression convinces me," he said. "of a fact that I had already sertled pretty well in my own mind."
"And what is thut?" she asked, in a "It's a he. We're only crazy for a chance "It's a he. We're only crazy for a chance marriage with white people," he said. "It's a lie. We're only crazy for a chance to earn a living, to educate our children and make them good and useful citizens You give us that chance and we'll tel the lazy Negroes to work or get off the earth.

Colonization is no good. The Negroes are here and they're going to stay here, and they're going to make good. There are 10,000,000 of us in this country. Our young men have been right in the thick

of the fight when Old Glory called . They'll be war again after this w in Europe, and we're going to get into it. You won't find the Negroes object-ing when the time comes to chlist. They'll be proud of the chance to fight and die beside the white man under Stars and Stripes,"

SAYS HE'S NOT AFTER MONEY. Willbanks took occasion to administer a "call-down" to men and women be says have been whispering about the church that he is in this city for money.

"If you give me any money, I'd be a fool if I didn't take it, wouldn't I?" he 'Yes," shouted the audience.

"Well, I'm going to take what you give me, but I didn't come here to make a fortune, and if I did I'd get stung. I came here to help out your pastor, the Rev. Sylvester L. Corrothers, who is trydo something for his papie before. Anybody who says I'm after

Willbanks again got after the liquor traffic. He said some men will drink anything from kerosene to soapsuds, and they'll always find some unprincipled dealer to sell booze to them as cheap as

the saloon keepers.

The evangelist leaned far out over the pulpit and waved his Bible in the faces of his heavers.

You've got to take this book just as it is," he shouted. "Swallow it whole or throw it away. You can't temperize like the man who said he believed in the book Billie's tone was bantering in answer.
"Nobody could fool you, Mr. Rutherford," she said.
"Don't rub it in," he cried. "Give me
his house rent that way," from cover to cover, but just had to fight roosters in his back yard because he got

OBITUARIES

George W. Scott

BORDENTOWN, N. J., March 27.— George W. Scott, formerly an engineer on the old Camden and Amboy Railroad, died at his home here this morning in

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PARTNERSHIPS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ROBert Waits has withdrawn from the coparthorable heretofore existing between
Robert Waits and Henry J. Beck, trading as
Wear-Best Knitting Co., at Jasper below
Orleans at, Philadelphia, Pa., and that said
basiness with hereafter be conducted by
Henry J. Beck and Chas W. Payne, by
whom all debta owing to said parthership
are to be received and all demands will be
paid. (Signed)

CHAN W. PAYNE,

his 80d year. Two years ago he had a fall in the yard of his home and had the ligaments of his back and a lox torn lesse, and has been in a chair since that time. While he was an engineer he ran the old "John Bull," the first engine on the Camden and Amboy Railroad. He was born at Fallaington, Bucks County, Pa. sed came to Bordentown. County, Pa., and came to Bordentown in 1346. He was a widower, leaves a son, Winfield Scott, and a daughter, Sarah Messerolle, widow of the Rev. George Messerolle.

Philip D. Neukumet

Philip D. Newkumet, a member of the Philadelphia bar, long associated with the 29th Ward Democratic Club, is dead at his home, 1303 West Susquehanna avenue, He succumbed Wednesday after a lingering illness, Mr. Neukumst, who was 46 years old, was graduated from the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania in 1891, and soon after practiced in the office of Thomas A. Fahy. He was unmarried and is survived by his i Pimeral services will be held Mond ernoon at the rooms of David H. er & Sons, undertakers, at Broad and Diamond streets.

Mrs. Susan H. Siter

Mrs. Susan Hollingsworth Siter, mother of Dr. E. Hollingsworth Siter, and who years ago figured prominently in the so-cial life of this city, died Thursday at her home, 241 South 18th street. She was in her 71st year, and though born in Wil-mington, lived the greater part of her life in Philadelphia. Mrs. Siter was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Colonial Dames of America. The funeral services will be conducted Monday morning at the Church of St. James the Less, Falls of

Mrs. Mary A. Cramp funeral of her husband Samuel H. Cramp, repress of William Cramp, to uder of the William Cramp & Sons Shipbuliding and Engine Company, will be luried Monday afternoon from her home, 451 East Girard avenue. She was in her 74th year. Interment will be at Mount Peace Cometery.

Mrs. Elizabeth Marshall

Mrs. Elizabeth Marshall, widow of Dr. Joseph Marshall, a well-known physician who practiced in this city for many years, yesterday at the home of her son E. B. Marshall, at Amville, near Lebanon, Pa., where she had resided for 30 years. She was \$5 years old. R. C. Marshall, of this city, is a second son. Anonors, America 29, at 1.30 p. m., from Banthal Church, Kresson, Interment Oil Bantist Cometery, Mariton, N. J.

OFFENHEIMER.—On March 29, 1915, LOT-TIE, wife of Alexander M. Oppenheimer, in her dist year. Residence, 1812 North Bauvier at. Due notice of the funeral will be given.

SITER.—On March 25, 1915, SUSAN HOL-LINGSWOUTH, widow of Edward Siter. Funeral services in the Church of St. James the Legg. Falm of Schuylkill, on Moniay, the 29th, inst., at 11:50 a. m. Please omit dowers.

IN MEMORIAM

CATHARINE,—In loving memory of JO-SEPH W. CATHARINE, 2d. who passed away March 27, 1912 FAMILY. MacCARROLL — HELEN GILLISON MacCARROLL In Joyney memory March 27, 1912, DR. MacCARROLL, AND FAMILY.

Deaths

lowers.

18 Y. Go March 25, 1915, WILLIAM VEY, Fr. busband of Franzisha Vey (nee Villing), Funcal on Sunday, at 2 p. m., from the parlors of Mrs. Honry Schneider & Son, 1739, Germantown are. Interment private, Green-ALEXANDER.—On March 25, 1915, at the Home for Aged and Infirm taraelites, 18-RAEL ALEXANDER, aged 80 years. Edu-tives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Sunday, at 2 p. m. pre-cisely, at the Chapel of the Jewish Hospital. tives and Friends are invited to attend the functal services on Sunday, at 2 p. m. precipely, at the Chapel of the Jewkii Heapital Interment at Mount Sinal Cemetery.

BARRY—On the 24th of March, 1913, THOMAS F. husband of Tereas M. Barry. The relatives and friends are invited to attend the functal, on Tuesday morning, March 190, from his late residence, 5402 Wayne ave. Sciemn Requirem Mass at St. Vincent, Cermaniown, Interment at Cathedral Cemetery, Automobile inneral.

BACON.—At his late residence, "The Pines," tooken, N. Y. Thurshilly March 25, 1915, HLSNIV HACON, 62 years of age, Functal Science, will be held at St. James Church Gomes, N. Y. on Monday, March 25, 1915, at 4 p. m. Siechal train will leave on the late II, R. New York, at 12:30 p. m. service to the late of the

CONLEY On March 25, 1915, WALTER H.

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DEATHS

DUSSOULAS. On March 25, 1915, ERNEST G, husbami of Anna G, and son of the late dustave G, and Theoria G, Dussquias. Dus notice of the funeral will be given, from his late residence. 808 North Sth 4t. late residence. 80% North Sth 8th 8th.

FARLEY.— On March 25, 1815, ELLIA, wirlow of Edward F, Farley, 8t., fornierty of 10th and Ellisacith sits. Fungal on Monday, at 8.30 a. m. from 2018 South 21st Al. Solemn High Requiem Mans at 8t. Edmind's Church, at 10 n. m. Interment Cathesiral Cemetery.

FIRE.—On March 26, 1815, ELLIZABETH CARNS, daughter of the late Casper and Ellizabeth Fite. Reintives and friends are invited to attend the inferial services on Monday distributed in the fit of the residence. 22:36 Filavaire at. Interment private in West Laurel IIII Conneters.

HUGHES. On March 25, 1915, JOHN HUGHES, son of the late George E-Hughes Services Sunday, March 28, 1915, Lactoric from his home, 74 Lincoln a Papagic, N. J.

Transfeuration at 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemstery.

JONES.—On March 25, 1915, MARY A. wife of Edwin Jones. Pumeral on Monday at 10 a. m., from 630 Spring ave. Collingswood, N. J. Interment at Green Mount Cemstery, Hammonton, N. J. 1230 b. m. LEVY.—Suddenly, on March 25, 1915, JONEPH B. LEVY. In his Mith year, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Sunday, at 10 a. m. preciacly, at the recidence of his brother, Louis E. Levy, 1424 North 15th at Interment private, at Mount Sinal Cemstery.

LOWENTHAL.—On March 25, 1915, DAN-IEL, humband of Sarah Lowenthal, Relatives and friends, also Chester Lodge No. 488, B. F. O. E. Tre invited to attend the funeral color of Sunday at 2 p. m., from his lattires from Sunday at 2 p. m., from his lattires of Sunday at 2 p. m., from his lattires of the Sunday at 2 p. m., from hi

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National Park, N. J.

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CLASSIFIED RATES

Three insertions DAILY ONLY 1000

In Effect December 1, 1914.
COMBINATION RATE for insertion in both the morning and evenies sapers of same day; PRIDGEL, M. J.

JOHNSON.—OR March 25, 1915, NORRIS

V. hishand of Mary L. Johnson and con of
charine and the late Mark A. Johnson,
Punytal on Monday at S.20 a. m. from 5355

Wetsier at West Philadelphia, Soleton
Mass of Requien at the Church of the
Transferration at 10 a. m. Interment at
Holy Cross Cemetery.

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COOK wanted in small, quiet home for chil-dren, Box 14, Maud, Pa. ORESSMAKERS—Expert skirt fitter, drapers and finishers; only those with reference from the leading establishments desired. Also varieties for neal young girls as apprentices. Apply before 10 a. m., Franch Dressmaking Shop, 3d floor, Market at, Strawbridge & Control

DRESSMAKER wanted by day for several weeks, good, practical dressmaker, L 100, Ledger Central.

even hands. April 1826 Sperienced waist even hands. April 1826 Spruce at IVERY DAY young women are securing good office positions through the assistance of Miss Lean at Letter Central. Call upon her or mai a report of your business experience. Imployers are listing openings constantly, one of which you can probably fill. This service is free to all Situation Wanted Advertisers in the Ledger. of Oliver H. Bair. 1820 Chestant at the apartments of Oliver H. Bair. 1820 Chestant at Muter Heren at Mount Moriah Censetery.

MULLER,—On March 25, 1915, CHARLES, husband of Katharine Muller mee Disterley, nged 64 years, Euneral on Sunday, at 1 p. m., from his late residence, 2311 North 10th at To proceed to Chelten Hills Crematory.

NEUKUMET.—At his late residence, 1303, West Sunguehama ave., on March 24, 1915, 1911, 1919, and of Anna M. Schindler and the late Phills Neukumet. Funeral on Menday, at 2 p. m., from Schuyler's Broad and Diamond ets., Interment private.

OLT.—At Kresson, N. J. on March 25, 1915, 1911, T. At Kresson, N. J. on March 25, 1915, 1911, Church, Kresson, Interment Old Eaptit Church, Kresson, Interment Old Eaptit Church, Kresson, Interment Old Eaptit GIRL for general housework; good wages, Ap-ply 8516 N. 24th at.

Miss Dean,
Ledger Central,
Froat and Chestnut sts.
Dear Miss Dean—Please accept my thanks
for your assistance in securing me the pesition I am now holding.
I called on you tast Thursday, the 11th
and through your assistance I received a
bosition on Saturday morning in the office
of the Actus Tes Company, 4th and Noble
sts., where everything is very satisfactor.
Thanking you again for your every kindness,
I wish to remain.
Sincerely yours March 15, 1918.

I wish to remain.

Sincerely yours.

Sincerely yours.

Sincerely yours.

Sincerely yours.

Sincerely yours.

Sincerely yours.

SALESLADY to collect orders on products in daily use by apt. and boarding bouses, saleny, reference required. F 551, Led. Central PELEPHONE OPERATOR—One with at less 3 years experience; state full particulars to reby as to age, nature and extent of experience and salary desired. This is one of the busiest crivate boards in the city and tooks but those with above qualifications need apply. F 715, Ledger Office.

WAITRESS to care for first floor, all year-round position, white, over 25 years; 20 per month. Call or write. 20 Linvood ave, NANPICD—Young woran for monard.

MANTED Young wor, an for general housework, private family; two adults. Phone Melrone 15-71 W. B 214, Ledger Office.

WANTED Waltress, neat, clean, willing small family; Prot., ref. B 208, Ledger Office.

WANTED capable quiet utility maid; good scampatress; Prot.; ref. B 207, Ledger Office.

WORKING housekeeper, for Catabuta feels. WORKING housekeeper for Catholic rector, suburbs. P 804. Ledger Office.

HELP WANTED-MALE

A Live, energetic man to take charge of and increase sales in a well-established grocer, meat, fruit and produce business B 132. Ledger Office AN OPPORTUNITY is offered man of business ability and experience in the retail grocer and cravision business, with or without ma-tral. B 131 Ledger Office.

SOY, about 18, for office work; must have near appearance and write good play hast; good chance for advancement. See Mr. Hunt at 9 a. m., Ledger Central.

BOY, 17, to learn photographic business; must be intelligent and quick; small salary to start; rapid advancement. B 202, Ledger Office

HELP WANTED-MALE

BOY wanted, Jewish speaking, who has some

BOY Wanted, Joe len presking, who has seen experience in a gents' furnishing store, M. SILVERMAN & SON, N.W. cor, 6th & South CHAUFFEUR wanted, elugie white; must be good driver, solver, politic capable of driving different cars; give nge and references. 4 144. Ledger Central.

PO YOU WANT a better position at sales, cierteal, executive or technical ward? If no, interview Mr. Hunt, the employment specialist at Ledger Central, in good openings daily and without extra charge, Ask him to send you picklet. Corportunity' free, it tells how to secure a better job.

EXPERIENCED assistant superintender interview, company B III, Ledger Office.

FARMER—Man and wife wanted; \$25 per

Anown company. B III. Ledger Office.

PARMER—Man and wife wanted; \$25 per month, with house and privileges; strict reforence required; good home; opportunity for suber, industrious help. M 734. Ledger Office.

GOOD salaried position open with well-known insurance company for capable district manager; all information confidential. B 110. Ledger Office.

I WANT a good, live young man who can do general office cierking, stenographic work billing, make himself useful and use common sonse. Repry with details in full, in care of E 448, Ledger Central.

MAN wanted to arrange notes for publication in trade journal, two or three hours three evenings each week; state experience, age and location of resistence and what compensation demanded. H 198, Ledger Office.

MAN AND WIFE as butter and cook in family with children and employing nurse; salt the very best need apply. B 121, Ledger Office. PRESSMAN wanted, first class on high-grads color proofing, also knowledge of cylinder-press; state wages and experience. M sat Ledger Office.

Philadelphia, March 21, 1842. Me, Hunt, Ledger Central, Finladetpoin.

curing employment. Through your catend to Ladge advertigers, I received a position two \$3.25 after inserting an Ad at your office.

I have been unemployed for a considerable length of time, and the Jeo I have getting with your help is certainly appreciated. Again thanking you, I centric, Yours Truly, Bigned) LONALD M. HARRIS.

NO. 77—ASTHMA SIMPSON, THE VILLAGE QUEEN—AFTER THIS FULLER PROONS WILL CHANGE HIS BRAND OF TOBACCO!!!

