GO ON WADE

IN JESS

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES



Royal Arcanum

Jehn Culbert. This delegation furnished cretiestra for the occasion, led by those is muscians. Albert Wittenberg aid Charles winner. Brother William I. Young of In grisy Council, made a very interesting advess. Refreshments were served after a very streeting and the roll of honor for members. Dr. Waiter ry of the Y. M. C. A. in Chesser, is leading the roll of honor for members. Dr. Waiter Egbert is a very close ascond. Just two are producers of their calibre will land the premier council's prize jewel in Chestre. Handle of the mention should be accorded Brothers Hauselfer and Harry E. Woodrow. Javerford Council on Monday, March, 26, d a special meeting at Hitmhouse Hall sy were obliged to do the risalistic work face as there were two big classes influenced to the order on this occasion. The result of the order on this occasion. The result of the order on this occasion, and the risalistic work is a special meeting at Hitmhouse Hall sy were obliged to do the risalistic work is a special meeting at Hitmhouse Hall sy were obliged to do the risalistic work is a state of the order on this occasion. The result of the order on this occasion, the result of the recent campaign is running up into an above strong house of winners of gold watches, for members promit on Saturday, July 23, and it is the hope that fif members will raily on that day to make regarding the excursion to that only the control of the council of the council of the product of the council of t

Knights of the Mystic Chain

Elseworth Caults under Streeter the process of the Elisworth Castle, under Sir Enight Com-inder William Lavenport, had one of the es attended meetings in years last Tuesday ignt, the chamber today filled. This showing ulcarse the Interest falten in the work of the



nembers of the first class and members entitled to receive \$2000 at death shall be known as members of the second class. The remainder of the section to stand as at present. Amend Article XIV, Section 5, Paragraph 61, by striking out the last clause, which reads. The D. B. dies of a member so reducing shall be at the rate in force at the time of his similation to the artier. Amend Article XX, Section 3, Paragraph 85, a and b. by striking out the entire section and substituting the following:

"Section 3, a. Each and every member of the order on June 30, 1915, and each and every member admitted after June 30, 1915, shall pay to the recorder if his assembly in advance on the first day of July, October, January and April, in each year, for the death benefit fund the amount set forth in the schedule opposite the year of his age at entry.

"D. The rate charged in accordance with this section shall be determined by the age at nearest birthday when admitted." "C. Members of the first class who have heretofore changed to the second class shall, for the additional benefit, pay the rate set forth in the schedule opposite the year of their age at the date of the change. "d. A new class, to be known as the third class, which shall be composed of all members admitted into the order after June 30, 1915, is hereby created and the Most Excellent Assembly is hereby authorized and empowered to issue certificates therein with rates of duce as act forth in the rate table."

Underdown Assembly had visiting delegations last Thursday night from Fidelity, Adelphi, and Harmony, led by the latter's "ganoe" hand, under Brother Preston Rhoads. M. E. M. A. South and M. M. A. Cox explained in detail the plan of the new rate readjustment required by State law pending enactment. A good picture show was coloyed.

L. O. O. F., Manchester Unity

I. O. O. F., Manchester Unity



Protected Home Circle

Ladies of the Maccabees

Clivet Hive, Parkway Building admitted one applicant and received one application for membership at their last review and completed arrangements for their enchre and entertainment for Thursday evening, April 8, Mrs. A. D. Kennely, chalman.

A most entitudinstir meeting of commanders and others was held at K. G. E. Hall. 814 North Broad street, last Threaday evening, to consult with Great Record Keeper Burgin about the coming State convention and Great Commander's birthday class. It was a pleasure to see some member, present who for a number of years could no take an active part, and many new members, together with the faithful workers. All are determined that this convention must be the best ever held in the State.

Arangements were made for the degree team of Philadelphia Hive to Initiate the new members in different lives in preparation for the degree work at the convention. Miss Bur-

TAYLOR ORGANIZING FORCES IN LOAN FIGHT

Director Marshals Workers for Election Battle on April



Committee of the Citizens' Committee of the Citizens' Committee of the Director Taylor to direct the transit

Olimstead that the lonely girl had taken to make the per heart at once.

"I wonder way I was such a long time finding you!" she exclaimed impulsively to the older woman.

Miss Olimstead that the lonely girl had taken to make the per you surprised to get my message—after—the last time." sage—after—the last time under his intense scrutiny.

Miss Olimstead that the lonely girl had taken to make the your surprised to get my message—after—the last time." wished to try her wings for higher highest to get my message—after—the last time. "I was delighted," if was delighted," if was delighted, "I was delighted," he answered gallantly.

Why?" She looked at him with the frankness of a child.

campaign. Letters were sent to each of the mem bers of the various subcommittees today, urging that the membership be increased. so that workers may be placed in each voting precinct in the 48 wards. Ward meetings and other demonstrations just prior to the special election are also being planned

gram was further emphasized on Satur day night by Director Taylor in address ing the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia. The elimination of the delivery loop, he said, "was beyond the pale of reason." The contractors who have charge of the

sewer relocation and construction work in the central part of the city, prepara-tory to the construction of the delivery loop, this morning began their third week of operations. The work has proceeded so rapidly that the contractors expect to be able to complete the sewers several days before the time allotted in the specifications of their contracts. FEARS MISSIONARY IS SLAIN

Jeremiah V. Sargies, a tailor of 5020 Wayne avenue, Germantown, will go to the aid of the family of his brother, the Rev. Y. A. Sargles, in Urumiah, Persia. H_{\oplus} believes that his brother, a Methodist missionary and physician, has been killed in a recent massacre and plans to bring his brother's family to this country.

Doctor Sargies was well known here as a protege of Bisice Berry, who heard him speak at a convention in Cleveland.

him speak at a convention in Cleveland, when he had come to this country at the age of 18 to study medicine. Bishop Berry was impressed by the young man's ability and helped him to acquire a theological education and ordination to the ministry. Doctor Sargies received a missionary appointment to Urumlah. He has made his home there for the past 12 years.

THE BLUE BUCKLE

Copyright, 1914, McBride, Nast & Co. By WM. HAMILTON OSBORNE XXVII.

THE SILENT LISTENER.

Billie Ballantyne 'nad just finished com- see," he said, and bowed again. pleting a toilet of unusual care. The A much less observant man than he Plans for organizing the subcommittees effect, however, did not altogether sat- must have been struck by the elaborate in each of the wards in Philadelphia to isfy her, and she put two cold, nervous tollet she had made. Helderman read it carry on the fight for rapid transit, and made into the warm, strong grasp of as an indication that the girl had begun a favorable vote on the \$5,900.

FOR THE favorable vote on the \$5,900.

Olimstead that the lonely girl had taken her to ber heart at once.

If all the fight for rapid transit, and made into the warm, strong grasp of as an indication that the girl had begun to chafe at her quiet life down in this out-of-the-way corner of town, and wished to try her wings for higher flights.

O'Cornel of the fight for rapid transit, and hands into the warm, strong grasp of as an indication that the girl had begun to chafe at her quiet life down in this out-of-the-way corner of town, and wished to try her wings for higher flights.

have liked to call "daughter," if she

had had the right.
"I wonder why we were such a long time finding each other," she answered. The front door-bell rang; and Billie, The front door-bell rang; and bille, already overstrung, grew all of a tremble "Oh, I wonder if I can. Will I do? Do I look very nice?" she exclaimed, turning to face her image in the glass, and once more making a little grimace at the reflection.

at the reflection.

Miss Olmstead made no immediate reply. She was thinking that if she only had her youth back, and looked half so charming as the radiant girl in the glass, she could ask no more. Nevertheless, Billie's discriminating gaze went from one detail to another of the elaborate toilet, and at each inspection she was not altogether pleased.

"Oh, dear! I never wear so much jewelry! I never look so fussy! But, you see, I must dress the part, mustn't I? Do I look like an adventuress? Do I look bold and wicked, and as if I would betray my friends for money?" she asked.

betray my friends for money?" she asked, anxiously.

"No, not quite that," replied the truth-ful Miss Olmstead. "I should say that you looked like a debutante just on the threshold of some brilliant social success; one whose youth and good looks and am-bition might spur her on—to anything!" Billie clapped her hands like a delighted

school-girl.
"That's better than looking like an adventuress, tsn't it?"
A strange servant-girl, an honest-looking mulatto, appeared at the door. Sophie had decamped in tears and high dudgeon; and Miss Olmstead had secured a maid-

of-all-work to supply the need.
"A gentleman, ma'am," she said, presenting his card.

senting his card.

Billie flashed down the stairs like a creature of light and energy. She swept into the study, as though she had eagerly anticipated the visit of its occupant.

reason why I wanted to see you alone, tonight."

"Is that the only reason, little princess?"

"It is a very great reason, Mr. Helder-

'Helderman, his eyes glowing as they rested upon her, rose and greeted her with old-school courtesy. None could do do this with better grace than he. It was 9 o'clock in the evening and "I am obedient, Miss Ballantyne, you

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

frankness of a child. Because I wanted to see you again. wanted to tell you how you hurt me, hen you dismissed me-the last time,"

he said, with perfect sincerity.
"Will you sit down?" she asked, indi-cating a chair just opposite the desk. "I must again apologize for utilizing this study as a reception-room; but we have found that the other room needed doing

study as a reception-room; but we have found that the other room needed doing over entirely. You know, when one of these old houses begins to fall to pleces—it goes in chunks. That is just what the ceilling of the room downstairs did!"

He laughed at her naive description and seated himself, while she sat just a few feet away. Then he deliberately drew his clair still closer, so that the horns of the wicked-looking Rocky Mountain goat on top of the desk seemed to threaten him with bodily injury.

Helderman's attitude was arrogant, like that of a conqueror dictating terms. He had pursued this proud, self-possessed young woman long; and only he knew the secret of her apparent capitulation now. He assumed an indulgent tone, and never once throughout the interview could his voice have been heard in the adjoining room. It was quiet, persuasive, but domineering, like the man himself.

"I am glad you chose this room," he said. "It is so business-like. And one trait I have always admired in you is that you can talk—business!"

"You think, then, that it is an admirable

that you can talk—business!"

"You think, then, that it is an admirable trait in a woman?" she asked, timidly.

"In some women—when not carried to excess," he replied, enigmatically, "I judge, though, that you have had to cultivate the faculty, in order to safeguard your own interests—and your father's!"

"I have," she answered, atill with unaffected frankness; "and that is one reason why I wanted to see you alone, tonight."

"Is that the only reason, little princess?"

man, and you have it in your power to grant me a very great favor." "Would my reward, then, be-very

BEAT UM UP ARTHA BEAT UM

great?" he responded, his eyes glowing. "The victor can sometimes afford to be generous," she fenced, "Just now the question is, will you help me?"

"In what way, little princess?" "The safe deposit box containing the property and other papers belonging to the Ballantyne estate has been opened, as you know, and I have reason to believe that all its contents are in your possession. Of course, I know that possession is nine points of the law, and that there is no way of getting them from

you, even—"

Billie paused intentionally and looked directly at Helderman; but his face wore only a look of polite interest.
"—even though they had been secured by fraud. The fraud cannot be proven."
"Indeed?" Helderman questioned.

Billie realized that she must come you, even----

Billie realized that she must come nearer the bounds of that exclusive connearer the bounds of that exclusive control of herself, which made her at once unapproachable and alluring to this man who loved winning the difficult things of life. Helderman was not to be moved so long as she talked in business-like generalities. She must play the coquette; she must woo from him the information that she sought. For a moment she felt sick at heart; then she steeled herself with the thought of how much it meant to her father.

"Mr. Helderman, I have sometimes fancied that you—cared for me—a little!"

The actress slumbers in every beautiful woman. Billie began to waken her in herself.

"I have risked your displeasure once,

"I have risked your displeasure once to tell you how much I cared for you!"
he answered in a voice low but vibrant
with passion. "You must believe me,
glorious gir! There is none on earth I
have ever desired as I desire you—and I

have ever desired as I desire you—and I mean to have you!" The girl shuddered slightly at the tem-pest she had aroused, but did not draw

away.
"Then prove your love!" she challenged.
"How?"

"In the Ballantyne papers which you have in your possession are some docu-ments going to clear my father's name of a crime for which he was unjustly accused. Give them to me!"

She stretched out her hands, a world of pleading in her voice; but the banker

merely laughed, secure in his advantage.

"You are a good guesser, child! Yes,
there were some papers in the box,
which your father would give a good deal
to see; which you would go down upon
your pretty kness to ask me for. But why should I calmly give to you the documents that have been secured at so much risk on my part?"

"And yet you say you love me!" she retorted, bitterly.
"It is because I do love you that I must keep this slight hold upon you.

Marry me, and the papers are yours; your father can hold up his head again; and you I will surround with every lox-ury, every consideration. Return me, and I will destroy these papers—and send your father to a felon's cell!"

As he spoke, he drew from his pockets an oblong, white envelope and flourished

Billie often wondered afterward how she could have retained her self-poise in that supreme moment; how she could sit and smile as she looked at this remorse-less man!

"Tell me," she said softly, purposely evading the answer that his last sen-tence would demand, "when did you first see me? Was it on board the Gothle" Helderman looked about him to make sure no one was within earshot before he

"No, child! It was weeks before that time! Your precious blue buckle, and still more precious Sophie, first led me to your feet. I had picked up clues to the Hallantyne estate in Paris, when Se-

phie—"
"Then she was not—good to me," the
girl said, with a little cry,
"Sweetheart, all women are tricksters—
and most men!"
"You think that I am one?"

"You think that I am one".
"You could not help it, if you tried, child—being a woman! But it was Sophie who first told me that your father had obtained possession of his blus buckle. It was Sophie who planned the attack upon your father in the streets of Parls, hoping to get a reward from me!" Helderman uttered these confessions as

Helderman uttered these confessions as calmly as though he were discussing the weather. He seemed bent upon impressing the girl with his power, his resource. He was not afraid of her. They were alone. If she repeated these confessions to others, he had but to deny.

Billie was completely overwhelmed; and in the midst of her depression she remembered with a little pang that she had resented it when Craig had carried his point and made her dismiss the girl. His intuition had been keener than hers there, but then he could never have known how apparently devoted the girl was: how apparently devoted the girl was; how much she had meant in those days of anxiety and loneliness. "Sophie was in your employ, then!"

Helderman laughed. "One cannot take too many precau-tions!" he said.
"But you did not come over on the same

"But you did not come over on the same boat with me because you wanted to see me; it was because of the blue buckle! And yot you call that love!"
"It was both, I will be honest. But each time I saw you it was you alone of whom I thought. The buckle only represented so much money. Money?—bah! I make it by the handful and fling it into the street again! It is only the means to an end—but it shrinks into nothing beside you, you, you," you, you, you!"

It would be impossible to describe the

subtle changes of emphasis with which he uttered the last words. The man was speaking in deadly earnest; and the girl looking at him could not dissemble the fact that he loved her. But with all his passion Helderman was still the man of craft, who said everything deliberately—even these apparent confessions with craft, who said everything deliberately—
even these apparent confessions—with
some definite object in view. Just now
he wished to demonstrate to her how
carefully he had planned to bring her
within his power, and how useless it was
for her to struggle further.

"You speak of me as though I were the
only woman in your life," she said slowly,
almost reproachfully. "Yet I know that
there has been another—and is at present
—who is constantly being mistaken for
me, or I for her."

"You mean Miss Arany, I suppose" he

me, or I for her."

"You mean Miss Arany, I suppose," he said lightly, "Yes, I needed her, just as I needed Sophie; and I took her away from her liege lord in Vienna."

"Oh!" Billie cried aghast. "She—she was the wife of another man—and she loved you! You loved her and took her!"

"That is my way!" Helderman exulted, "I take all I desire! I go straight ahead, where ordinary men faiter! Yes, I loved Irene Arany once, and she has been very useful to me. But—no longer! I have loved no other woman since I first saw you. You are a white star; you burn clearly with all the purity and beauty of heaven. I love you alone!"

Helderman's face was white; his hands were clenched. Billie gave one startled

Helderman's face was white; his hands were clenched. Billie gave one startled look at him, then turned and let her head sink down upon her bare arms. He terrified her. She did not doubt his assertion for an instant.

"You—you cannot love! You do not know what the word means!" she cried.

know what the word means!" she cried.

She started up, one desire possessing her, making her forget for the moment purpose with which she had asked

the purpose with which she had asked Heiderman to call. She wanted to get away from him; out of the reach of his dangerous, overwhelming passion.

"Little princess, you cannot go! You asked me here! I came determined to win you. I mean to have you!"

He uttered the words without noise or hurry, just with that dreadful, inexorable purpose of his that had made him feared in the world of business.

He had stepped in front of her, and his hands clasped the soft roundness of her arms. She jerked away from him and retreated to the desk, pressing her hands upon it.

hands upon it. "I'm coming up! I just arrived! Just a minute!" called her father's voice from

the hall.

a minute!" called her father's voice from
the hall.

Helderman laughed.

"Little white dove, do you think that
I am to be frightened by your childish
tricks? Let your friend—your father—
keep on arriving; I am already here.
Sophie told me all about him, Phonegraphs—eh? Concealed in niches—eh!
Worked by a button. Now Sophie is
gone and you are alone in the house,
but for a superannuated old soul whe
cannot count for much. Yet I do not
want to frighten you. I mean to win
you, dearest! You must come with me
willingly! And remember, your father's
honor is in your keeping!"

Helderman's voice had become almest
gentle. Even in her fear, Rillie wondered
at the varied phases of this extraordinary
man. He was fairly hypnotic in his
power to influence a less powerful mind.

"I—I could not love you!" I have no
faith in you!" she cried, shuddering.

"You should have—now that I have laid
bare my heart, even my villainy to you!"

bare my heart, even my villainy to you!"
he protested.
"You admit, then, that you took the
honds and papers of the Bullantyne estate when you had no right to them?"
she said, her firmness returning.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

NO. 84—ASTHMA SIMPSON, THE VILLAGE QUEEN—OUTSIDE OF THAT EVERYTHING WENT OFF SMOOTHLY!!!







