A TALE OF RED ROSES

A SMASHING STORY OF LOVE AND POLITICS By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

Author of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford."

Corozight, 1914, the Bobbs-Merrill Company. STNOPSIS.

Molly Marley, daughter of the president of the Ring City Traction Company, algrands the attention of Ross Medge, the follitical owner of the clay, a bloff, traightforward, dominoering man, who amounted at iretalelicoward, dominoering man, who are the followed the friends, Fern Hurbank, is carrying of the followed the friends, for the followed the

when a group of the wing under the Marie-by him, begin to sing under the Marie-veranda.

Stedge criers Mariev to break up Bert Glider's chance with Molty and threatens to ruin Mariev if he refuses. By teleshome Bert proposes and Molty accepts. Sledge involves bert in a business deal, derending on extending the old car lines for an amusement bark; then tells Bert that he'll 'ismash' him if Bert becomes angaged to Melly.

Molly.

The old street ear company is to be reorganized, according to a plan of Bisdge,
and new investors roped in. One of those
who is caught in Henry Feters, father of
one of Molly Marley's best friends.

Sledge makes good his threat and
smashed Bert Giller, who gets himself
drunk in desceration, Molly is regally
children, through Sledge's influence, at
the great hall of Ring City, given by
cension Allerton. Sledge offers to buy her
the Allerton house, if she nurries him.

CHAPTER XVI-(Continued).

"I doped that out tonight," he stated, "It's got all the fancy lugs you spoke about yesterday. Waver don't want to well ft. I just asked htm." She laughed again, even in the midst

of her rising anger. "You won't need a house," she in-formed him, really gloating over his com-ing downfall: "You've run the world long enough. We're going to stop you-Bert and I."

He favored her with a sample of the laugh which his political enemies never heard without a shiver, and he turned upon her eyes which were freezing in their insolent contempt, not of her particularly, but of everything. "Quit bluffing." he pr he protested. "I

"Nor am I!" she hotly retorted. "You "Nor am II" she hotly retorted. "You have broken Bert, as you promised. Now he will break you!"

"I'm waiting." he chuckled. "Where's pretty Bert? Soused?"

She jumped from her seat. She searched wildly for some retort, but could not find it.

find it "Don't get sore, Molly," he kindly advised her. "I don't want to lead you up to any more trouble, but I will if I have to. You can't marry Bert. You're too amart a woman. Ten years from now he'll rattle around at your side like a stied rea." That's one thing you can't dictate!

she furiously told him, standing tall and straight, with clenched fists, in the moonlight. He again commended his choice as he looked at her. "I'll be Bert's wife in less than a month."

She left him in ponderous contemplation of her on the settee and hurried into the house, with a half-formed plan of going home and sending Dicky Reynolds some one in search of Bert, but the Mayor met her, and had introduced her to Lord Bunnchase, and sent her in the direction of the ballroom on that titled gentleman's arm, before she quite knew what was happening to her. Lord Bunnchase was a yellow-mus-

tached man, with a particularly surly idled stiffly through a twostep with her and made three remarks, consisting of three separate apologies for bumping her into other dancers, but in spite of the fact that he was the least distinguished looking of any of the gen-tlemen on the floor. Molly noticed, with a distinctly uncomfortable feeling, that not only were the eyes of all the dancers focused on them, but that the non-dancers suddenly thronged the doorways and the balconies and never stopped staring.

With a sinking heart she realized once more the impertment organization methods of Sledge, who had stage-managed this whole affair so that the identity of Lord Bunnchase should not be known until the was on the floor with him, thus giving her the acute centre of the stage. Eledge was bound to give her the time of her life confound him!

CMAPTER XVII. must off the Governor's stuffed leather library was a small room, with a hard deak and six hard chairs, and a hardsaie let into the wall, and here, while Lived Bunnchase led Molly Marley through the paces of a hard two-step, Governor Waver and Senator Allerton, and Siedge, and Frank Marley gathered for a few moments of comfortable chat, such as elderly gentlemen love to indulge in while frivolous younger people dance the flying hours away. All four tag gentlemen who, by the consent of nublic, bore the grave responsibility of the public welfare on their shoulders, it was not strange that their chat should

turn to public affairs.
"I am glad to be identified with the en-terprise," avowed State Senator Allerton, who was a suave clean-faced sentleman, wife a good forehead and a quite nego-timble tongue. "At the same time, as far as I am privately concerned, I can only regard it as a temporary invest-

stock had been increased to \$262,500. He was to have \$57,500 cash out of the undivided surplus of the old company, and his daughter, Molly, was the most popular girl at the Governor's ball. "The street railway company has always made money, and the city needs additional transportation facilities. We have reached the normal period of extension, and I do not see what is to prevent us from limitless prospertty."

"The franchises," Senator Allerton re-minded him. "Your present permits have less than five years to run. "I have never had any trouble in hav-

I have never had any trouble in the sing them renewed." objected Marley, priding himself on his management. "Times are changing," sighed Allerton. "There is a growing disposition on the part of the public to charge public service. corporations for the use of public prop-

"The people are ungrateful," mourned Governor Waver, who had enriched him-self through furnishing electric light, at his own price, to a public which had known nothing better than gas. 'The moment they see a profit on their luxuries they want part of it. An undivided surplus, such as the street car company

surplus, such as the street car company has had, is a constant menace."

"That was a sinking fund for extensions and improvements." Marley reminded him. "The stockholders had no right to ask for a division of it."

"They would, if we had not put it out of harm's road." Insisted the Governor.

"That much has been saved to the men who really earned it, but I should not like to see a similar profit exposed. To my mind, a 7 per cent, dividend is an even worse folly."

"It gives confidence in the stock." argued Marley. "The public would never be so eager to take up this new issue, if it had not been for that 7 per cent.

dividend."
"That's what it was for," interpolated Sledge, looking out of the window into the sunken garden, and vainly hunting the hand-hole in the gate.

the hand-hole in the gate.
"It has served its purpose," granted Allerton, "but taxpayers are becoming greedy. When they see the stockholders of a public corporation making 7 per cent, they want some of it, and try to make the corporations pay part of their taxes. In every city of importance the voters are demanding pay for street car "Frankly, as soon as I receive

my new issue of stock, I shall have it quietly placed on sale." Marley looked at him indignantly. "Why, the street railway company is entering on the greatest period of prosperity in its career," he asserted. "There'll be no trouble about franchises. The city is wild to have the improveents, and must have them."

Allerton looked at him wonderingly.
"Waver is right," he stated. "I shall sell my own stock, and I'll venture to say that Sledge has already made silent arrangements for disposing of his. Do you know that the franchises at present granted in this State are revocable, and that it is not possible to secure one which is positively safe for longer than ten-year periods? When you come to the renewal of your franchises. Marley you will be met with a demand for pay and will have other restrictions imposed on you. Our present franchise law, in for investors."

"Let's fix it." suggested Sledge.
"I'm afraid it's too late," protested

"Not for a new gag." dissented Sledge.

A new one can be put over quick."
"I fancy that there should be protection somewhere," opined the Governor "No matter what changes in public senti-ment, the investing class, upon which the public depends for prosperity, must al-

ways be protected."
"But how?" inquired the Senator.
"How, in this particular case?"
"Head 'em off," grunted Sledge. "I'm

'I'd be glad to hold mine," stated the "But how is it to be made of Senator. "That's up to you," Sledge replied,

rising. "Figure it out, and see me to-morrow. Marley, I want to talk to you." Mr. Marley, today a man worth over a third of a million dollars in the street railway stock alone, arose, in offended dignity. He was a trifle too important. too capable and too wealthy to be ordered about like a messenger boy, by a man who might shortly be a convicted crimi-Molly had arranged an interview between her father and Bert on the previous afternoon, and Mr. Marley, also, now knew a tning or two.

now knew a thing or two.
"I would suggest temerrow." he stated
coldly, "I should nuch prefer to talk
with you during business hours." "This ain't business," said Sledge, lead-

ing the way into the library, where he took a seat in an alcove.

Mariey followed him reluctantly. 'If it is my family affairs-,' he began in protest.

'Sit down," directed Sledge. "Bert Gilhas been making threats against "Has he" inquired Marley non-com-

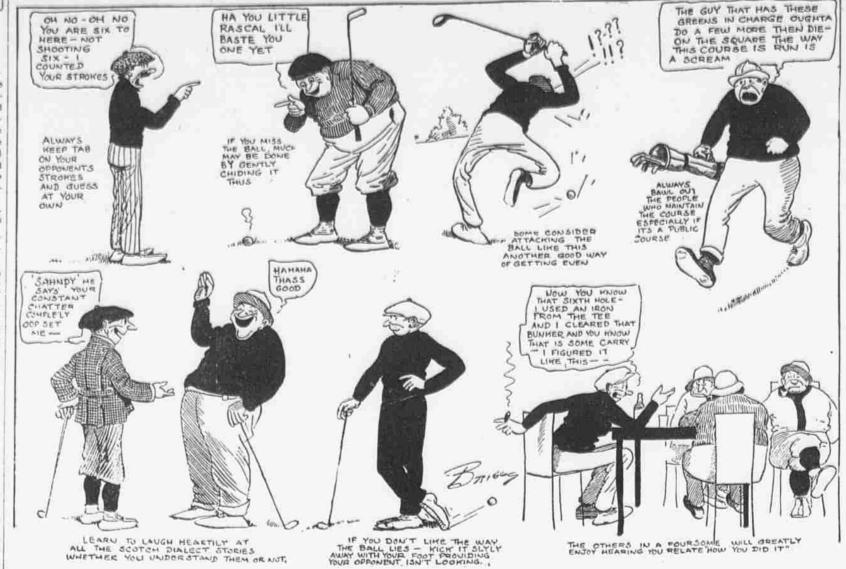
mittally. "Tell him to quit or make good,"

ordered Siedge.
"Really, Mr. Siedge, I don't see where
I can interfere." reproved Mr. Marley.
"The matter is entirely between you and "He's a friend of yours," charged

Siedge. "Yes," acknowledged Marley, feeling that he could afford to acknowledge it now that the street car reorganization had gone beyond the point where Sledge

could stop it. "How about "How about this marriage with Molly?"
"That's Molly's affair," stated Marley

HINTS FOR THOSE ABOUT TO TAKE UP GOLF



again, I have money enough for both." through me, without even a grunt."

"You won't stop it, then?" "Certainly not," declared Marley feelfranchises, and making the street rall-way companies, in addition, bear half the cost of all street improvements."

"It's a bad outlook," agreed Governor

"It's a bad outlook," agreed Governor ing that he might just as well make capi- | Kelly, what do you want?" fluence Molly. "I might, perhaps, prefer a stopped scratching. more brilliant match for Molly, but I do not need to make it a matter of money, and there is no better family in America than Bert's. The Maryland Gliders are the oldest and best stock in this country. Moreover, above all things, I wish to see my daughter happy."
"So do I." asserted Sledge. "That's why she can't marry this pinhead. I want her

"Molly has made her choice," declared

her father firmly. So you lay down, eh?" I decline to interfere."

"Hunh" grunted Sledge. "You got enough for both, eh"
"Quite enough," and Marley reflected, with a pleasant feeling of superiority, upon the moment soon to come, when this political and commercial bully would be cripeling.

Klein knew this?"
"The Cameron picture's down off his back bar."
"Tell him you told me," advised Bendix, weighing the matter carefully, for of such trifles was political control constructed.

cringing

"Then watch out for your eye," warned Sledge, and rising, walked out into the drawing-rooms. He found Molly quite busy, but since she

was occupied with a State Representa-tive, and a local millionaire, and the Mayor, and the young champion of the tennis players' club, he borrowed her. She was astounded to see how they melted before him, and almost had a feeling of wildly clutching at the coat tails of the Mayor, whom she heartly deliked. "I'm sorry for you, Molly," Sledge told her as he pre-empted the piano alcove. "I

got to hand you another joit."
"You're a fast worker," she complimented him. "But you'll have to work faster. I just gave Willie Walters a hint of the splendid news we are to have for the Blade, and he is tickled to death,"
"Good work!" applauded Sledge. "I want that pulled quick.

Molly smiled. "All right; go as far as you like," she confidently invited him "We'll see who gets the worst of it. By the way, may-be you wouldn't mind telling me the new joit I am to receive."

Sledge chuckled. "Your dad says he don't care if Bert

a bum."
"He isn't!" she hotly denied.

"Your dad's a game sport. He says he has enough money for both."
"Good for daddy!" che cried, delighted. "Sure!" grunted Sledge. "I'm goana break him, too."

CHAPTER XVIII.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sledge walked back through the Occident in such a mood that the regular members of the "Good morning. Ben" brigade fell away from him like bar flies from a cake of ice. Even Doc Turner, waiting the daily advent of the boss, met with the rebuff of stony eilence, and sat down in his favorite newspaper corner, with his crusted brown derby jammed down to his ears and his inch-long stub of cigar puckered tightly in at the corner of his wrinkled lips, where it looked, at a distance, like a speck of black rot in a dusty potato. Doc had digested, condensed and purveyed news to the big chief so long that he felt a proprietorship in that depart. he feit a proprietorship in that department, and was justly offended when Tom Bendix came in a few minutes later.

"What's the matter with Sledge this"

"Who's to be soaked—Marley?" guessed Bendix came in a few minutes later.
"What's the matter with Sledge this morning?" snarled Doc.

however, and until he gets on his feet a cold turn-down. Walked straight, going," judged Bendix. "That's dead "I'll tell Sledge he'd better be careful,

sarcastically commented Bendix. "Well,

"Two bits," he stated, with admirable clarity. "What's the matter with Big Ben ""

"He's teething," replied Bendix, pro ducing the desired two bits, without which Schooner Kelley would be a nuisance for hours to come A low-browed thug, with a long and wide scar sunk in one cheek, drew Bendix

mysteriously aside. "The Dutchman down in the 8th Ward has rented his back room to the Hazelnut lub," he stated.
"Well?" inquired Bendix.

"I decline to interfere"
"Making Bert a bum cuts no ice?"
"His temporary financial condition has no bearing in the matter. I should feel humiliated to think that I had allowed that trifling consideration to be a factor."
"Humb!" srunted Sledge, "You got the cameron picture's down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture's down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture's down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture is down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture is down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture is down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture is down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture is down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture is down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture is down off his "Til see "The Cameron picture is down off his "Give "Neel?" inquired Bendix. "Give "Weil?" inquired Bendix. "Inquired Bendix." "Inquired Bendix." "Inquired Bendix." "Inquired Bendix." "Inquired Bendix." "Inquired Bendix.

structed. "Is that the worst news I can carry?" demanded the other, disappointed.
"If there's any worse we'll send it out when the wagon backs up" responded

Bendix dryly. "All right captain," agreed the taleearer. "Say, can you slip me an ace?" Bendix slipped him an ace from a fund provided for that purpose.

"Thanks" said the thug. "Say, what's the matter with Sledge?" "None of your business!" anapped Benwith a wondering glance at the back room, and he waded through usual morning line-up with that wonder growing on him. The actions and bearing

of Siedge varied by so this a hair's breadth from day to day that a notable variation meant something.

He found Sledge standing up, and then

wind. "Get Bozzam!" directed Sledge, and Bendix went straight out to the tele-

"Get Davis," directed Sledge when Bendix came back; and Bendix, vaguely pity ing somebody, hurried out to the tele-

"Get Feeder!" was the next order. Bendix almost whistled as he hurried out to locate by telephone the ex-County Treas-urer, who for two years had been drawing a handsome salary from Sledge for keeping his mouth shut about the public funds scandal. "Get Gally!" rumbled Sledge, who had

not moved from his contemplative post by the window, and Bendix, keeping his growing wender to himself and replying

"That's Molly's affair," stated Marley morning?" snarled Doc.
"How do I know? it heard something of the sort," adplied this evening.

"I heard something of the sort," admitted Marley. 'He's a clever young man, thick," complained Doc. "He gave me in that public funds case?"

"That's Molly's affair," stated Marley morning?" snarled Doc.
"How do I know? it how? if how? if he werst they could hand me on that public funds case?"
"Two or three years, if they got you Bendix.

however. "It's back."
"Has Feeder been talking?"

Sledge nodded.

Sledge nodded.
"Who knows anything"
"Gilder-Marley."
"Hunh!" grunted Bendix, in unconscious imitation of Sledge. "What are

you going to do?"
"Call it." "You don't mean to bring it to a showdown!" protested Bendix. "We can't afford it, with Lansdale and Blake on the bench. Judge Lansdale especially would

to you,"
"Get rid of him." "I don't see how," worried Bendix "We've tried for two years to get some-thing on him. He can't be reached, and I don't think it's safe to beat him up." Sledge pondered that matter weightly and sighed.

part with his right arm to toss a harpoon

"Give him a big law job." "We haven't anything fat enough, ex-cept the Distillers and Brewers' League, but we promised that plum to the Gov-

Give it Lansdale," ordered Sledge "I'll send Waver to Switzerland. I want his house, anyhow."

You promised a consulship to Hoover. It's the only one Washington lets you

"Hoover's a nit." declared Sledge turn ing slightly toward Bendix, by way of emphasis. "He goes in the discard."
"Good work!" approved Bendix. "Young Balley Cooper has made a joke of Hoover's leadership. I think Waver has been counting on this Distillers and Brewa' job, though. It takes a good man fight the dry fad, and Waver knows

"He has to go to Switzerland," decided Sledge. "How about Blake?" asked Bendix.

FUNERAL OF BOY SCOUT

Boy Scouts of the Episcopal Church of the Holy Communion, 27th and Wharton streets, will act as escort at the funeral of 13-year-old Albert Wall, of 2942 Wharton street, a former member of the troop, who will be buried tomorrow afternoon at Mount Moriah Cemetery.

The boy died Thursday night from in-juries received when he was struck by a screwdriver hurled at him, the police a screwdriver nuried at him, the police say, by Harry Carrol, a chauffeur, of 2925 Wharton street. Besides the Scout troop, the funeral escort will be made up of students from the fifth grade of the James Alcorn

School and members of a Sunday school class of the Church of the Holy Communion.

Deaths

BARTON. — On April 9, 1915, THOMAS BARTON, in his Sid year. Funeral services on Monday, at 2 p. m., at his late residence, 441 Greenwich at. Interment private. BERGER.—On April 9, 1915, WILLIAM H. RERGER, Sr., at his late residence, 210 Redmen ave. Haddonfield, N. J. Funeral services on Tuesday, at 2 p. m., at the residence of his son, Walter R. Berger, 2157 North Franklin st. Interment Laurel Hill

Cemetery.

BLACKFAN.—On April 9, 1915, MARY A., widow of Hubert C. Blackfan and daughter of the late Benjamin B. Hughes. Funeral on Monday, April 12, at 3 p. m., from 104b De Kaib st., Norristown, Pa. Interment private.

CAMPBELL.—On April 8, 1915, VIOLETTA CARLISLE, wife of George Campbell, of 1511 Spruce st. Services and interment pri-vate.

tote.

CLARK.—On April 9, 1915, JENNIE, wife of James T, Clark (nee Kale). Puneral on Tuesday, at 2 p. m., from 3800 Comiy st., Wissinoming, Interment Magnolia Cemetery, Attembolie funeral.

CRAWFORD.—On April 8, 1915, ROBERT CHAWFORD, Dearn Commander United States Bayy, aged 73 years. Relatives and friends, also Robert Crawford Fraternity, members of the Loyal Legion, Naval Order of the United States are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday afternoon,

as 2.30 precisely, at his late residence, 178 North Union ave., Lansdowne, Pa. Inter-

which of Alexander M. Cuthbert. Funeral services on Monday, at 8 p. m. precisely, at her late residence, Clements Eridge road and White Horse pike, Barrington, N. J. Interment private, on Tuesday, at West Laural Hill Cemetery.

DEWEES.—On April 9, 1915, THOMAS J. DEWEES. Funeral on Monday, at 2 p. m-from 915 West Indiana ave. Interment strictly private, Northwood Cametery. ECKSTEIN.—On April D. 1915, LOUIS W., bushand of Fredericke Eckstein (mer Heas), aged 63 years, at his late residence, 1937 Croskey st. Due notice of the funeral will be given

ELLIOTT.—On April 5, 1919, Dr. JUSTIN C. ELLIOTT. Funeral services Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the residence of his daughter. Mrs. Edward P. Townsend, 115 Edge-vool road, Ardmore, Pa. Interment at Euffalp, N. Y.

of funeral later.

HAMILTON.—On April 9, 1913. JOHN HAMILTON, in his 71st year. Relatives and
friends of the family are respectfully invited
to attend the funeral services, at his late
residence, S2tl Seminole ave., St. Martin's,
on Tuesday afterneon, at 2 o'clock precisely,
interment private at convenience of the
family. Automobile funeral.

HENDRICKSON, On April 9, 1915; CHARLES HENDRICKSON, Residence, 637 South 35th st. Due notice of the funeral will be given.

South Solts at, Due notice of the funeral will be given.

HUKHLL.—At Middletown, Delaware, on April 8, 1915, MARGARET WILLIAMS, wilow of Gideen Emery Hukill Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, from her late residence, Middletown, Del., on Monday atternoon, 12th inst. at 1 o clock. Interment Forcest Centerer.

KNIGHT.—On April 9, 1915, FRANK E., son of Frederick and Elizabeth Knight. Funeral from his garents' residence, 8125, Roanoke st., Chestnut Hill, on Tuesday, at 1, m., Interment Ivv Hill Cemetery.

LOVE.—At Moorestown, N. J., April 10, REBECCA FORD EDWARDS, with of C. Henry Love, Due notice of funeral. MAYER.—On April 8, 1915, MINNIE MAYER, daughter of the late Lazarus and Jasephine Bomeisier Mayer. Helatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services on Sunday, at 10:30 a. m. precisely, at the pariors of Morris Rosenberg Son, 200) North Broad at. Interment Mt. Sinai Cemetery, Kindly omit flowers, New York papers please conv.

Cemetery.

McGOWAN.—On April 9, 1915, MARY, wife of Charles McGowan. Funeral on Tuesday, at 8:20 a. m., from 946 North 56th at Selema Requiem Mass at the Church of Our Lagy of Louries, at 10 a. m. Interment St. Mark's Cemetery. Fristal.

McVAEGH.—Suddenty. on April 3, 1915, WILDUR Ft., son Rebecca S. and late George McVaugh. Due natice of the funeral will be given, from his late residence, 1802 North 7th at.

Cenetery.

OMULLEN.—On April 9, 1915. MARY A. widow of Bernard of Mullen, formerly of 1812 South Frotz st. Fueral on Wednesday, at 8 a. m. from 2008 South 19th st. Solemn High Mass of Requiem at the Church of the Secred Heart, at 9:30 a. m. procisely, Interment Holy Gross Cemetery.

PEER.—On April 9, 1913, EDWARD HYDE PEER, Funeral services at his late residence, 236 Harvey st., Germantown, on Monday morning, at 11 o'clock. Interment private.

DEATHS

ment private.

CURRAN.—On April 9, 1915, MARY, widow of John Curran. Funeral on Monday, at 8:30 a. m., from 1541 North Woodstock st. High Mass at St. Elizabeth's Church, at 10 a. m. Interment New Cathedral Cometery.

CUTHBERT.—On April 9, 1915, EDITH S., whose of Alexander M. Cuthbert, Funeral

FLANIGEN.—At Woodbury, N. J., on April 9, 1915, WillLIAM A. FLANIGEN, aged 72 years. Itelatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday, April 11, at 3:15 p. m., from his late residence, 92 Euclid at, Woodbury, N. J. Interment private, at Eglington Cemetery. Please omit flowers.

flowers.

FRIEDMAN.—On April 9, 1915, JOSEPH R., son of Rebecua and the late Jacob Friedman, in his 30th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Sunday, at 2 p. m. premisely, at his late residence, 2842 North Judion st. (23d and Cambria sts.). Interment at Adath Jeahurun Cemetery.

GOURLAY.—At his residence, 5031 Spring-field aye., on April 9, 1915, WALTER NORTH GOURLAY, aged 72 years. Notice of funeral later.

please copy.

McDONALD.—On April 9, 1915, THOMAS, husband of Anne McDonald. Funeral on Monday, at 8:30 a. m., from 3433 F st. High Requirem Mass at the Church of the Ascension, at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Sepulchre Cemetery

Tith st.

MURRAY.—On April 9, 1915, JANE, widow
of Michael Murray. Funeral on Tuesday, at
8:30 a. m., from 329 South 25th at. Solemn
High Mass of Requiem at St. Patrick's
Church, at 10 s. m. Interment Cathodral
Censetery.

HELP WANTED-MALE ADVERTISING solicitor wanted; call after in 140 Real Estate Building.

AUTOMOBILE stock clerk wanted at once must be experienced in handling automobile parts; exceptional opportunity for a great, responsible young man. L 856, Ledger Cept.

DEATHS

QUIGG. On April 9, 1915, RATMOND won of Thomas J. and Edwadeth Quick P. motice of funeral will be given, from parents' residence, 602 West Oliney as

the funeral will be given,
SCHULTZE,—On April 9, 1915, GEORGE
R, husband of the late Ellzabeth Schults,
Funeral on Tuesday, at 1:30 p. m., from sitery via trolley cer.

North tery via trolley car.

SCHWENK, — GENERAL SAMUEL SCHWENK died, Saturday, April In at section of the secti

been made, SINGLETON, Con April, D. 1915, ELLEN SINGLETON, Widow of Jeshua Shaleson Fureral on Monday, at 2 p. m., from 188 South 5th st. Interment at Mount Moral

Church, at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Cree
Church, at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Cree
Centetery.

VILA.—On April 9, 1915, at her late real
dence, 5882 Chew st., Germantown, RAE P.
wife of Joseph S. Vila and daughter of
Georre W. and Clara McCulley. Due neve
of founcal will be given.

WATSON.—On April 9, 1915, CATHARINE
widov of Cornellus 0, Watson, Funesa
services on Monday at 1:30 p. m. precisit,
at the residence of her daughter-in-law, Mr.
Frank Hoper, 2840 North 5th at Interment Mt. Mortah Cemetery.

WOODWARD.—On April 9, 1915, JAMES R.
WOODWARD.—On April 9, 1915, TAMES R.
WOODWARD,—On April 9, 1915, Tamessi en
Monday, April 12, at 2 p. m., from 211
Froadway, Campden, N. J. Interment private
at Harleigh Cometery.

Obituaries on Page 2

CLASSIFIED RATES

DAILY AND SUNDAY

THIS SIZE TYPE (or like this) Permitted in all classifications except Help and Situations Wanted, Lost and Found, Per-onals, Boarding and Rooms.

DAILY ONLY In Effect December 1, 1914. COMBINATION RATE for insertion in both the morning and evening papers of same day:

PUBLIC LEDGER

EVENING LEDGER

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Add four cents per line net to rates gives

Add four cents per line net to races gree above. HELP AND SITUATIONS WARTED ADVERTISING IN THE PUBLIC LEDGER MAY BE INSERTED IN THE EVENING LEDGER WITHOUT A D DITIONAL CHARGE.

There is a drug store near your

home that will accept Ledger want

HELP WANTED-FEMALE

COMMERCIAL phonograph operator, experienced; give reference and all particulars, including salary desired. C 118, Ledger Offica.

COMPETENT white lady's maid wanted near Philadelphia, capable of giving massing hair-dressing and sewing. Address stating references, age, compensation received and expected. C 35, Ledger Office.

COOK and second maid, relations or friends; Protestants, \$7 each; country place, sag-Reading, May 1. Address Box \$22. Reading, COOK, white, near, clean, experienced woma, willing to go to Catassuqua, Pa.: reference required; good wages; small family. L 13, Ledger Office.

Ledger Office

COOK and chambermald, two white girls; experienced; references. L 849, Ledger Can.

DRESSMAKERS—Shirt fitters and drapers, accustomed to the fluest work and with references from most fashionable dressmakers, good pay, short hours, long seasons. Apply all next week before 10 a. m., French Dressmaking Shop. Third Floor, Market street, STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EXPERIENCED bookkeeper and stenographer. Jewish preferred; one familiar with Smit Premier typewriter; state salary and reference. Apply by mail only to 17.5. This, GIRL-Reliable colored woman wanted; seneral housework; bring reference; sleep in 750 Spruce 4.

759 Spruce et.
HOUSEWORK—Neal white girl. Call III
Birch ave., Egla.
OPERATORS on all parts of shirtwaists, silks
and cotton. The Hagedorn-Merz Company,
3d and Brown.

1725 Oregon ave.

Philadelphia, March 15, 1913

My dear Miss Dean,
Ledger Central,
Thought I would let you know how pleased
I am with my position, even though it-is

I am with my position, even tools only temporary.

The work is very interesting and it brings one in contact with some lovely people. I thank you very much for your kind the terest, and I wish you and the Ledger much success. Will endeavor to call at the office in the near future.

Again thanking you, I remain, Very sincerely.

MARGUERITE L. JORDAN.

SEVERAL women with dreasmaking ability business exp. preferred. G 355, Ledger Cent. SOUTHERN FAMILY wants colored kirl for general housework; prefer with daughter of enough to take care of baby; references required. Sutton, 130 S 12th at.

matter, Sutton, Las S. 1218 at.
TPENOGRAPHER for general office work, eastwish experience in printing, engraving in advertising preferred; state salary and full regretchizes. H 150, Ledger Central,

particulars. H 150, Ledger Central,
INVO ecttled Protestant women; cook to assist
housework; nurse to do light chamberwork,
good ref. required. Phone Oak Lane 27 A.
VANTELS—Salealady in hair store; must be
Marvel waver and hairdresser. Apply Becks
Hair Store. Sor. Filbert at.

ads at office rates.

This STYLE TYPE (or like this) One Insertion
Three insertions in a week...
Seven consecutive insertions...
Eltuations wanted, three insertions in a week....

DEATH NOTICES-either paper-10 lines, one time Three insertions

lery.
L.—On April 0, 1915, ADELIA, wides
fward Smith, Funeral on Tuesday at
a. m. from 2008 North 12th st. 555
Regulem Mass at Our Lady of Mercy
th, at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Con-

SCHEMBS,-On April 9, 1915,

wile of Valentine J. Schembs ines residence, 5022 Summer at. Due he funeral will be given.

responsible young man about 22 years old, several years experience at ary to start. \$10 state age, experience at full particulare. C 121, Ledger Office. CABINETMAKERS WANTED

Must be experienced on fine cabinet work and do hand sanding Bring tools. Physical examination necessary, Apply VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY Application Office.

25 Market street,

Camden, New Jeresy.

NO. 89—ASTHMA SIMPSON, THE VILLAGE QUEEN—CHEEZBURG'S FAVORITE PASTIME SEEMS TO BE "SIGHT" SEEING!!!







