

A TALE OF RED ROSES

A SHASHING STORY OF LOVE AND POLITICS By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER Author of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford."

Copyright, 1914, the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

SYNOPSIS. Molly Marley, daughter of the president of the street railway company, attracts the attention of Bert Sledge, a straightforward, dominating man, who announces his intention of marrying her...

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued). "It doped that out tonight," he stated. "It's got all the fancy lugs you spoke about yesterday. Waver don't want to sell it. I just asked him."

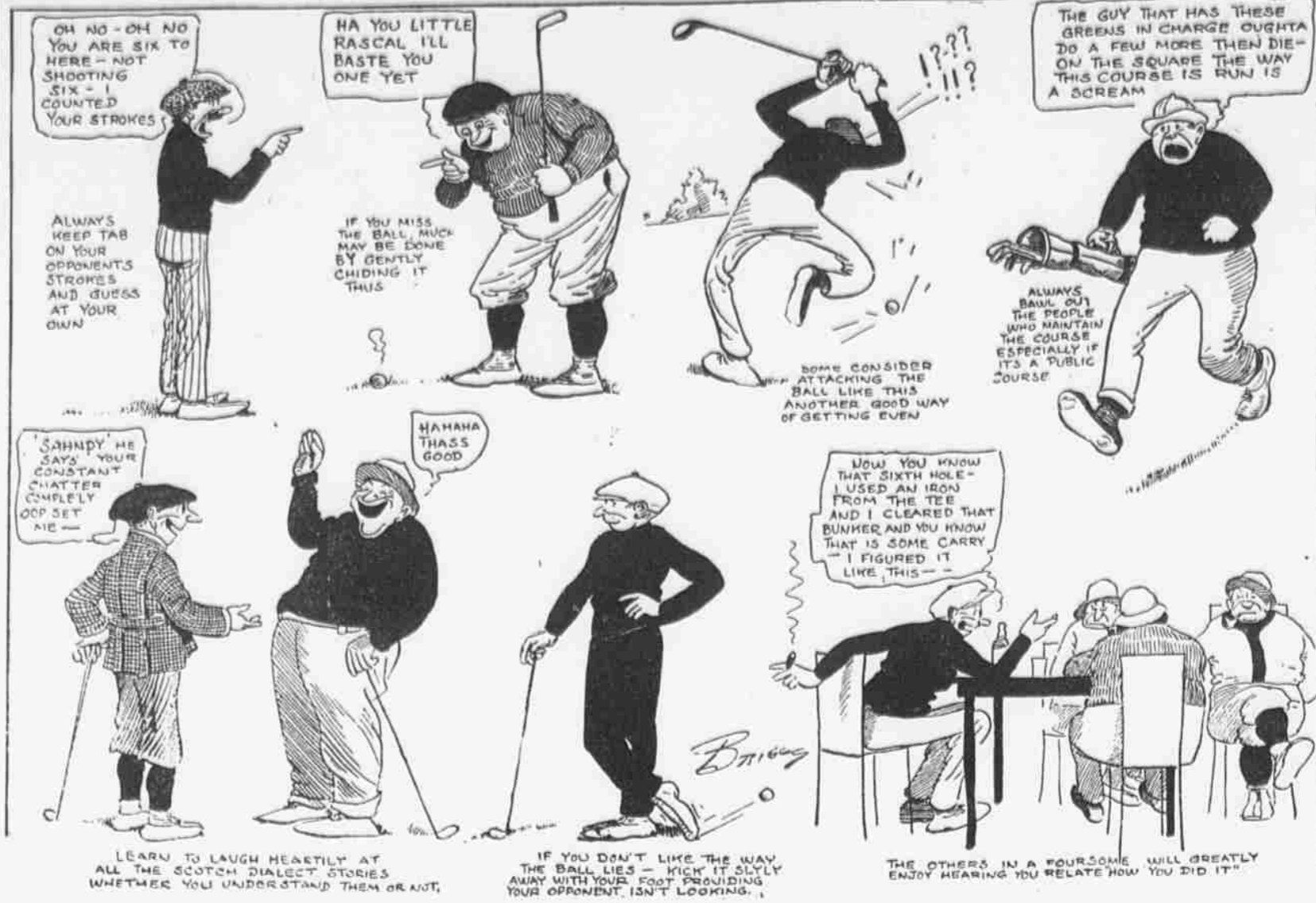
CHAPTER XVII. Just off the Governor's stuffed leather library was a small room, with a hard desk and six hard chairs, and a hard-looking letter file and a hard, three-pronged safe set into the wall, and here, while Lord Bunchcase led Molly Marley through the paces of a hard two-step, Governor Waver and Senator Allerton, and Sledge, and Frank Marley gathered for a few moments of comfortable chat...

stock had been increased to \$20,000. He had been increased to \$20,000. He had been increased to \$20,000. He had been increased to \$20,000.

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 silence, and sat down in his favorite newspaper corner with his grumpy, brown derby jammed down to his ears and his inch-long stub of cigar puckered tightly in the corner of his wrinkled lips...

CHAPTER XIX. 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 silence, and sat down in his favorite newspaper corner with his grumpy, brown derby jammed down to his ears and his inch-long stub of cigar puckered tightly in the corner of his wrinkled lips...

HINTS FOR THOSE ABOUT TO TAKE UP GOLF



THE OTHERS IN A FOUR-SOME WILL GREATLY ENJOY HEARING YOU RELATE HOW YOU DID IT.

however, and until he gets on his feet again, I have money enough for both. "You won't stop it, then?" "Certainly not," declared Marley feeling that he might just as well make capital for courage out of the fact that he could not, in the slightest degree, influence Molly. "I might, perhaps, prefer a 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."

CHAPTER XX. 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 silence, and sat down in his favorite newspaper corner with his grumpy, brown derby jammed down to his ears and his inch-long stub of cigar puckered tightly in the corner of his wrinkled lips...

DEATHS. QUIGG.—On April 9, 1915, RAYMOND W. son of Thomas J. and Elizabeth Quigg, 67 years of age, died at his residence, 602 West 11th street. Cause of death, pneumonia. Burial at Mt. Airy cemetery.

CLASSIFIED RATES. DAILY AND SUNDAY. This STYLE TYPE (or like this) 15c per line. Three insertions in a week, 40c per line. Seven consecutive insertions, 10c per line. Additional insertions, 5c per line. THIS SIZE TYPE (or like this) 25c per line. Permitted in all classifications except Political and Situations Wanted, Lost and Found, Personal, Boarding and Rooms, Advertisements, and Death Notices—either paper—10 lines, one time, 10c per line. Three insertions, 25c per line.

DEATHS. CURHAN.—On April 9, 1915, MARY WIDOW CURHAN, 72 years of age, died at her residence, 1341 North Wood street, at 10 a. m. Interment New Catholic cemetery.

DEATHS. HUKILL.—At Middletown, Delaware, on April 9, 1915, WILLIAM H. HUKILL, 72 years of age, died at his residence, 523 Semholie ave., St. Martin's church, at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

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

