A TALE OF RED ROSES

A SMASHING STORY OF LOVE AND POLITICS

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER Author of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford."

SYNOPSIS. daughter of the president

while discussing the evening paper and saist to reading the evening paper and saids bad news. has ruined all the small investors and threatens Marley as well. Marley, at the advice of the promoters who have started the scheme, buys up the eld franchise stock, which has fallen very low, and is in a contion to strike at Sieige, The two men meet in conference.

CHAPTER XXII-(Continued). "I didn't need it." Marley reminded him. "I'm still president of the road, you

"Twe called it off," Sledge informed him.

"You got no franchise." Tou got no franchise." Marley smilingly interrupted. "The original franchise grated a line to the end of Grace street. When it was cut through, to connect with Risgwood avenue, the authorization of the cut and all the condemnation proceedings were for an extension of Grace extent."

"May I tell Mr. Sledge what we intend to do out there?" Molly pleasantly in-

quired.
"I don't mind," granted Mr. Marley,
beaming upon his child.
"We plan to carry out the original idea,
"We plan to carry out the original idea,
of building an amusement park on the
bearen property and to drop the Lincoln
read project, if the stockholders don't object at their meeting tomorrow," she hapsily told him. "Mr. Glider thinks it a
much better location. Shall you be at
the meeting, Mr. Sledge?"
In reply he chuckled at her.

In reply he chuckled at her.
"You're a corker!" he complimented "You don't ewn much stock any more. do you?" she went on, delighted with her

de you?" she went on, delighted with her mischism.
"Enough to stick around," he reminded hr. "Marley, are you figuring to put something over at this meeting?"
"Are you?" returned Marley blandly.
"Hunh!" Sledge half laughed. "Molly, my Bob is matched against the champion "bound hill of Chicago tomorrow night. I can arringe for you to see the scrap without trese rough-necks getting a peek at you."
"Than! you," she replied. "I'm sure I can't cone, however. I've never seen a

can't cone, however. I've never seen a real do: fight, and I don't want to see sma. Put I do hope Bob wins."
"He'l win," declared Sledge confidently.
"He'snever been licked yet."
"Therefore the some time, don't

"Evrybody gets it some time, don't ber Molly dimpled up at him. "Di-hunh!" he gruffly assented. Ful of thought, he went over to see Besam, who now had an office in the who now had an office in the newst palace of commerce, "leady for the meeting tomorrow?" he

Quite," replied Bozzam, who, when wth Siedge, was sparing of words, "Is be slate fixed?"

Te slate fixed?"
"Sure! Bozzam, I got your record,"
"Tes?" returned Bozzam carelessly.
"You served two bits before you got alicated A one-year and a two stretch."
"Tes," agreed Bozzam, still carelessly.
"Well, if you try to pull anything here.
Iff be 10."

Mr. Bozzam laid down the pencil with alich he had been tapping lightly on his less and leaned slightly forward.

Look here, you big slob," he gently served. "You can't buily me, and you cust bluff me. When you get the goods me is the time for you to get busy, bt until then, you keep your trap closed. at until then, you keep your trap closed. In not one of your village pikers." Medge regarded him fixedly for a mo-

You're in it, all right," he decided.

CHAPTER XXIII

THE STOCKHOLDERS WIELD THEIR MIGHTY BALLOTS If a slight feeling of panic threatened Medge when he stepped into the stocklaiders' meeting of the reorganized street

lister meeting of the reorganized street allway company nobody knew it, for he at off to one side of the president's table, being the gathering, as heavily indifferent as ever, his big face expressionless at his small gray eyes gazing steadily indist ahead at nothing.

Martey was far more nervous than he, rading impatiently, gavel in hand, for a long the state of the books, and as the certificates were suayed to him Hunt, with a lavender than he of the books, and as the certificates were suayed to him Hunt, with a lavender than handkerchief tucked in his cuff, sound occasionally across at Siedge, evisually werried that he could not catch are of the big chief.

But Glider was the last man in line ithut's desk, and as he handed over tage bundle of certificates Huft slanced in hame on the back of the top one coughed loudly. He acraped his hame on the back of the top one coughed loudly. He acraped his hear with a loud clatter, but Siedge and straight ahead.

Whatever had happened to him he wild know in good time, but in the matime he was going to rest, mind bedy and nerves: and if the big boas too faculty which, more than analytic had helped him to success, this att-big putty-like inertia.

had helped him to success, this sait-bis putty-like inertia. Hidey, waiting, gavel in hand, and pains with rapid strokes at his goatee, while the sait of the sait

Bendix stole a sly look at Siedge. He had never batted an eyelash.

However, the president went on, the intrinsic value of the stock was still there, and with that thought constantly in mind, there was no need for a panic. The stock was worth, and should command, par. The improvements, for which the reorganization had been made, were to be carried out, and others, vastly greater, were in immediate contemplation.

It was a hopeful speech, a rousing speech, a rousing speech, a rossuring speech, and President Mariey felt, when he sat down, bathed in self-approbation and perspiration, that, there being six reporters present by special invitation, he had raised the market value of his stock from ten to officer points. fifteen points,

So impressive was his speech that little Henry Peters, whose cheeks were shrunken and pale, and whose wrinkleframed eyes were bleared from the loss of sleep, turned to his nearest neighbor, and said, with a sigh of relief;

"I'm glad I didn't sell my stock day before yesterday. I almost took thirty-five for it, but the man didn't come

His neighbor, a wattle-necked man with a crooked nose and tow-like hair, which swept down his forehead and curled up

awept down his forehead and curied up over his eyebrows said, through his nose, like the wheeze of a penny whistle: "Nyah; everythings all talk." Up rose Attorney Tucker, a sharp-nosed little man with heady eyes, and the crisp business air which frowns on a mile and hates a holiday. Let his fellow stockholders beware of

too much optimism. He, himself, had been, next to President Marley, the largest individual holder of stock in the company. He had sold all but an extremely small portion before the panic, and whole that he had sold the balance, for the outlest was a second to the sold the balance. for the outlook was very groomy. He did not wish to make his remarks in the form of a personal tirade, but he did feel it necessary to point out that the down-fall and ultimate ruination of their company was due, not to mismanagement,

but to political manipulation. "Let me tell you the truth" he shouted. "We have with us today, at this very meeting, a man of tremendous power and influence; a politician of national re-nown; one who is, at this moment, under the searching eye of the law; an omnip-otent friend and a relentless foe; and this man has chosen, for reasons of his own, to wreck, and devastate, and turn to useless rust the Ring City Street Rail-

way Company."
Every eye was turned to Siedge, but that omipotent friend and relentless foe, without moving a corpuscie, gazed straight ahead at nothing.
"He is no friend of the working man!" swore little Henry Peters.

As if infurlated by his impassiveness Attorney Tucker, who was paid by Sledge for the purpose, figuratively ripped the big boss up the back, skinned him alive, hung up his hide to dry, and scattered his ashes to winds, painting him as an insatiable monster, and chiefly calling at-tention to his habits of ruthless devastation. Wherever the present street car company had a line, the new one would have one on an adjoining street, with newer and better and swifter care, and a closer schedule, and, unless something radical were done, he would not give a continental cuss per bale for the st of the new rapidly dying Ring City Street Railway Company. A long low sigh, like the midnight

soughing in a churchyard, arose from that meeting, as Attorney Tucker sat down. Little Henry Peters, with a livid face, clutched the arm of his wattleecked neighbor.
"If that man had only come back I

could have got thirty-five for my stock!" he walled. "I'm ruined. I shall lose my home! Frank Marley is a rotten business

"Yeh!" intoned the crooked-nosed one. "They're all thieves." Jim Delancy, who, with a clear eye and a straight countenance, could make louder speeches than any man in the eighth ward, painted even a blacker picture than Attorney Tucker, and when he ture than Attorney Tucker, and when he

ture than Attorney Tucker, and when he sat down he had bankrupled every stockholder within the sound of his voice. It even seemed incredible that a street car should be whizzing outside. Little Henry Peters sat numbly, with his hair clutched in his hands. If he could have swapped his nine thousand dollars' worth of street railway stock for a jack-knife with two broken blades, his conscience would have hurt him; and every stockholder was in his class. Misery sat enthroned on every countenance.

good advantage that the throng was with difficulty restrained from rushing up to Bezzam and paying him the money on the spot.

In deflance of the madly expressed wishes of the multitude, however, President Marley recognized Bert Glider.

"Move to amend in place of two hundred and fifty!" he shouted.

"Second the motion!" yelled a bigmouthed young man sitting next to him.

Countenance.

Daniel B. Atkins, a rising young law-year, with no capital but an empty con-science and a silver tongue, was the first individual since Marley to offer

first individual since Marley to offer a gleam of hope.

He admitted all that the preceding gentlamen had said, and believed, himself, that the company was reduced to pauperism unless something radical could be done. He had believed this so thoroughly that he had laid awake nights, trying to evolve a plan for their salvation.

He had evolved it-a scheme whereby the company could not only raise its stock to par, but place it at a premium; whereby the company could become a monopoly, and extend its business to meet the growing demands of the city, meet the growing demands of the city, and become again a 7 per cent. dividend concern, capable of piling up again a tremendous construction surplus. On his own responsibility he had gone to the organizer of the rival new company, and had labored with him for hours to persuade him to come to this meeting, and lay before it a rather novel, but life-saving, proposition. Would the stock-holders permit him to introduce the eminent promoter and organizer, Mr. Bozsam, who would present his proposition in person?

in person? The stockholders would. They said so, with so vociferous and almost tearful a clamor that President Marley could scarcely make himself heard to obtain a formal vote on the proposition.

Mr. Bozzam entered, with his hair not too smoothly brushed, nor his clothes not so immaculate but that he looked businesslike, and sat down quietly in the seat courteously offered him by President Marley. He was a wide-shouldered man, with a pleasant countenance and a good forehead, who looked as if he had muscles under his coat, and he was well liked by the concourse. Little Henry Peters judged that he was a keen business man, but square, and

said so. "Wagh!" nassled the tow-haired neigh-

bor. "I wouldn't trust anybody."
"How many shares of stock have you got?" asked little Henry.
"Three," boasted the wattle-necked one. "My brother-in-law give 'em to

Mr. Marley introduced the caller in a few neat, aseptic words. He had met Mr. Bozzam socially, and only hoped that he would prove as pleasant com-

mercially.

Laughing gracefully at this clever turn of speech. Mr. Bozzam continued the introduction himself, stating exactly who back the bunch of certificates to and what he was an organizer, represented the special stockholders' meeting a group of Eastern capitalists, devoted to the promotion and extansion of the street railway industries. Buck of his backers were certain huge electrical, steel and carbuilding industries to the faithful friends, the stanch alors, who had believed in the furthier who had believed in the presented to his backers were certain huge electrical, steel and



A buzz of satisfaction followed this magnanimous offer, and little Henry Peters was for purchasing the franchises

immediately.

"I'd have lost all my years of saving if I'd sold my stock at 35," he told his

Formula flat."

franchises are worth fifty thousand dollars to us, but I won't pay a cent more. That's flat."

Thus are took the chair pays to Steden. I den't understand it, but it's a skin

game," announced the crocked-nose man. "Who is this fellow, anyhow?" Mr. Marley turned to Mr. Bozzam with

"And how much would your company consider a merely nominal figure?" he inquired, with smoothness.
"Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars eash," stated Bozzam lightly. Young Daniel B. Atkins immediately

moved to accept that price.
"No!" hotly yelled Bert Glider.
"I second the motion," announced Attorney Tucker.

"It has been moved and seconded that we purchase the franchises and good will of the street car company represented by Mr. Bozzam, for the sum of \$250,000, cash," stated President Marley, looking about him with cool alcofness.

'Are there any remarks?"
There were, a perfect pandemonium of them, and out of the battle President Marley recognized Attorney Tucker. Attorney Tucker begged leave of the chair to ask Mr. Bozzam just one question, and received it.

"Have you named your bottom figure?" he wanted to know.
"Positively!" declared Mr. Bozzam, with vast firmness,
"One more question: Are you empow-

ered to close this deal?" "I am," replied Mr. Bozzam. "I have Sledge almost looked at the gental

"Then we must pay the price," fer-vently asserted Attorney Tucker. "This is a gleam of hope in the darkness, a is a gleam of hope in the darkness, a way out of our difficulties, a solution to our troubles. We have the cash to purchase these franchises, which will give us a practical more difficulties, which will morning." give us a practical monopoly of the increase our capitalization or issue bonds to pay for our extensions, and, in the meantime, the moment we conclude this deal our stock jumps back to par. Loud cries of "Question!" came from all over the hall, and little Henry Peters, after the demand had started.

privilege.

difficulty restrained from rushing up to Phil.

"Mr. President!" exclaimed Mr. Bozzam,

"Mr. President." exclaimed Mr. Bozzani, rising to his feet. "That amendment is positively useless."

A frantic hubbub arose. The hall was a sea of open mouths. Little Henry Peters held his mouth open wider than any stockholder present. One could see his tonsils perfectly. He was helping to howl down Bert Glider's absurd amendment. President Marley tapped his gavel ener-

getically.

"I perceive that it is useless to waste time on speeches against this amendment," he announced. "Are there any remarks to be made in favor of it? The chair will permit five minutes for such argument." He waited a moment. No one area. Attorney Tucker stood up. arose. Attorney Tucker stood up. one arese. Attorney Tucker stood up.
"If the chair please..." he began.
"Are you about to speak in favor of
this amendment?" interrupted the chair.

"No," replied Attorney Tucker.

"The chair refuses to recognize the gentleman, announced the president,"
"The secretary will take a roll-call vote on the amendment."

They endured that as men do, only their shall be a roll-call with their emption by the vehewence. venting their emotion by the vehemence of their "Nos!" on the roll-call vote. A scant few had the temerity to vote "yes," and were nearly mobbed for their daring. The most of them kept their eyes on Bossam, in fearful anxiety lest, offended by this proceeding, he might withdraw his generous offer, and walk out, leaving them doomed to extinction by his mighty

rivalry. "Albert T. Glider," called the secre-tary; 1000 shares."

"Yes!" voted Bert, and cur'ed both sides of his mustache, looking across at Sledge and grinning. He had the intense satisfaction of seeing Sledge turn, but was disappointed after all. Sledge did

not look at him but at Hunt. There followed another wilderness of "Nos!" voted by holders of from five te 100 shares each.

"B. Franklin Marley." called Hunt, and this time he caught Sledge's eye.

"Four thousand and twenty shares."

"Yes!" voted Marley, with a snarilagly triumphant laugh at Sledge, a laugh which showed his teeth and made his 100 shares each.

nose an acute triangle down over them, like the point of a pen. Siedge walked across to the secretary's desk, while the balance of the rabble were shouting "No!" and conferred with Hunt a moment; then he went back to his chair, and gazed steadily straight ahead, at nothing. His small gray eyes had no more gleam in them than a dusty

but Sledge paid no attention to the fig-ures. The two votes of Marley and Bert Glider had been sufficient to carry the amendment against the other two hun-

dred stockholders.

"We will now vote on the original mo-tion as amended," observed Marley, altion as amended." observed Muriey, almost carelessly, with a glance in the direction of Sledge, and he forced that farce to be carried out, while Sledge

direction of Sledge, and he forced that farce to be carried out, while Sledge quietly thought things over.

"The motion carries!" Mariey was pleased to state, after the dased stockholders had shouled "No" to their names. "Gastlemen, it is uncless for us desgite the latter's pleading, who said

pals, it had been decided that if the Ring City Street Railway Company Wished to monopolize their legitimately to waste time, except for the matter of tion of asking about the dog, changed his mind and turned to tiptoe away. Meretofore I have been helpless, but to Adolph, however, was more persistent in anticipated profits, this could be done by the purchase of their franchises, and good will, at a purely nominal figure.

Adapt for the first time in the history of his eagerness.

"How's Bob this morning?" he asked, good will, at a purely nominal figure.

the stock, and my vote is sufficient to in that particularly husbed tone one uses

> Bozzam took the chair next to Sledge. "It looks like we're up against it," he tated, "I guess fifty thousand's the best stated.

"Hunh" grunted Sledge.
"Mr. President," said Bozzam, rising to

his feet, 'since the matter seems to be entirely in your hands, allow me to ask if that is your ultimatum?"
"It is," announced Marley, glancing at him with only the faint suspicion of a twinkle in his eye.
"Then I have been to take the matter. "Then I must beg to take the matter

under advisement and confer again with my principals." Again the trace of a twinkle escaped Mariey's eyes.

"There is a time limit on my uitimatum," he returned. "You stated that you were empowered to act. I'll give you five minutes to make up your mind. After

that my offer is withdrawn. Mr. Bozzam quite obviously struggled with his pride. "I accept," said he, turning both his

palms upward.

A cheer, loud and prolonged, greeted that humiliating capitulation. In the midst of it, the huge Sledge arose, his mere bulk a symbol of disaster. "Nix!" he thundered, and departed.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE FIRST LICKING. Both Phil and Blondy wore sincerely mournful faces when Sledge walked through to the back room the next day. "He's game, all right," commented Phil.

"You couldn't make him holler if you

said," judged Phil. said," judged Phil.
"That King Pln must be some dog."
"He's younger, that's all," immediately
explained Blondy. "He never will be
the dog Bob was. Match 'em at the same

age, and Bob would chew him up for an appetizer." shouted louder than anybody
Young Daniel B. Atkins wanted to make a speech, and was granted that privilege.

Phil. "It wasn't fair to hand him his and Gilder gets fifty thousand in stock first lickin' when he's old like this. The big boy's late this morning. He's been privilege.

Sledge raised his able of the latest dope from Marley, and Gilder gets fifty thousand in stock first lickin' when he's old like this. The big boy's late this morning. He's been go husy he's been coming. Bob ought've been retired," criticised

beat Adolph to it."

He grabbed down Sledge's favorite stein, filled it carefully, with exactly the right collar of creamy foam, and burried with it into the little back room just five steps in front of Adolph, who had been making change for an early lunch quatomer.

change for an early lunch customer.

change for an early lunch customer.
Sledge sat in his accustomed seat, but he was not looking out at the hand-hole in the gate. For the first time in all their acquaintance, Phil saw the chief with his chin sunk on his collar. He industriously wiped a dry spot moist to set the wet stein on, but Sledge made no movement, even of his eyes, and Phil, who had come in with the express inten-

ADELPHI—"Peg o' My Heart," with an ex-cellent cast. Hartley Manners' popular and amusing comedy of the impetuous young Irish kirl and what she does to a secate English family. First-sate amusement. S.15 BROAD—"The Shadow," with Ethel Harry-

Irish girl and what she does to a secure English family. First-rate amusement .8:15 BROAD—The Shadow, with Ethel Harrymors. The story of a woman who recovers from long years of paralysis to find her husband and her best friend lovers. Miss Harrymors exceptional; the play, not. .8:15 FORHEBT—Hello Broadway, with George Cohan, William Coilier, A big busy anothough it seems impossible—brainy "revue." Real trayesty of everything in theatredom .8:15 GARRICK—The Arryle Case. With Hobert Hilliard and Albert Bruning. A return engagement of the familiar detective molodrama, in which Mr. Hilliard hunts down a daring gung of ciminals by the approved methods of Mr. Burns .8:16 LYRIC—The Hawk. With William Faversham. Tonse play of a husband and wife who live by chesting at cards. The drama comes from the discovery of the knavery by the wife's love. Mr. Faversham, as always, distinguished WALNUT—The Lummy, with Ernest Truck. A detective comedy, in which Harney, the sium boy, turns sleinh and defeats a band of kidnappers. A \$2 show at haif the price.

kintappers. A \$2 show at bait the price.

VAUDEVILLE,

KEITH'S—Catherine Calvert in "To Save One Girl," Long Tack Sam and company, Josie Heather and Henry I, Marshall, Trovato, the Anistralian Woodchoppers, Kramer and Morion, Tuney and Norman, Lucille and Cockle, presenting "The Human Bird"; the La Vars and Hearst-Selig News Weekly, NIXON'S GRAND—Hang Ping Chein and his Fukin Mysteries, 10c" C"Netl, Archer and Belord in "A Janitor's Troubles," McGowan and Gordon, Mae Aubrey and Escille Richie; Charles Bennington, "The Marvelous Manupsele" and laushing movies. WILLIAM FENN THEATRE—Innertal All-Shaw Opera Company, with Muse, Dorect Smith and Cock and Marie Brandon in "The Millionaires" Brooks and Bowen, "Here and There in Vaudeville," with James Keles and Blanche Leighton, Lahe and O'Donnell in 'The Lunatic Tumbiers, "Ittle Miss Jean and Charles Chapitin in "In the Purk."

TROSS KEYS (first half of week)-Feltz and

BROTHER WITH MEAT HOOK

ONE DRINK SENDS HIM AFTER

Peter Bemulewicz Tells of Horrible

Effect of Meeting Demon Rum.

Peter Bemulewicz, 2021 Edgemont street,

no end of trouble and an uncomfortable

ten minutes before Magistrate Campbell

in the Belgrade and Clearfield atreets

The man was arrested upon the com-

plaint of his brother, Michael Bemule-

wicz, who asserted that Peter returned

last night, in an intoxicated condition, to

police station today.

One drink, the first he ever took, gave

THEATRICAL BAEDEKER

carry or defeat any question. To begin the inquiring about the critical illness of with, I refuse to be held up. I am willing their and dear relatives. To pay fifty thousand dollars, for the franchises are worth fifty thousand dollars, with a long full sigh.

"He's all right," he grumbled. "Not a whimper out of him. Call up and find

"Ask for Mike" suggested Phil.
"Naw, he may be asleep."
"That's right," applogized Phil. "I know Mike. He hasn't slept nor caten

since the fight."
"Nor took a drink," added Sledge, and another sigh, which was almost like a

sob, impeded his utterance.
"By the way." Phil informed him,
"Sunny Jim Keeler is dead." "Gee, the boss is cut up about Bob!"
Phil reported to Blondy. "I told him about Sunny Jim, and he never even grunted. That means the whole third ward's gone."

Sledge was not so unimpressed as he seemed to be, however, for presently he sent for Phil, and instructed that a big floral piece be sent, and that the widow's affairs be looked into.

Bendix came in by and by, looking very much worried, and sat down heavily. "How's Bob?" he asked. "He's all right," declared Sledge, "Not whimper out of him.'

Rendix hesitated a moment

"Did you hear that Sunny Jim Keeler is dead?" he inquired. Sledge nodded. "There ain't a man up there could take the leadership of that ward," went on Bendix, much discouraged. "It's the third that has always saved us.

Siedge, sitting heavily, did not answer. He seemed to have collapsed, like a huge figure of dough settling into a pan. 'That means we lose the third ward." Bendix spiritlessly pursued, "so we're 'n bad politically."

Sledge was still motionless, "I looked up Marley's Ridgewood avenu franchise," resumed Bendix. "It's good Yesterday's meeting was a all right. bright one for him. A few shares traction stock traded hands on the bo today. The last lot brought fifty-one. Bert Olider is floating his amusement park. He's made a dicker with the company already formed to abandon the Lincoln Road park, and they're to take over the Porson tract. The Lincoln Road property is to be used for car barns, according to the latest dope from Marley,

o'clock, and now it's 12."

"Bob's either dead or better, or he wouldn't be here at all," asserted Blondy, "You know, I like that big slob."

"That's easy," carelessly commented Phil. "There goes his bell. I think I'll best Adalph to it".

"Adalph to it"

"The solution of showing it with the exception of three ministers who voiced their sentiments in rather strong terms. "A disgrace to the own seventy-five per cent. of the stock of the new traction company, and could swing everything in a vote, he is the duly authorized agent of the company, and has is shown in Corsicana we will denounce it.

STOCK.

American Institute of Criminal Law and inducion. Witherspoon Hall: 8 of clock. Criminology, Witherspaces

Free, Ball, Weightman Hall, University of

Ivy Ball, Weightman Hall, University of

Pennsylvania, B o'clock,

Council of Jewish Clubs, Eagles' Temple;

Votal

So clock.
United Business Men's Association, Hotel
Walton; So clock. Free.
Mandelsson Club concert in honer of Dr. W.
W. Glitchest, Academy of Music; So clock.
Bodiety of Aris and Letters New Century
Club; So clock.
Fish and Game Association, 1918 Sansom
street; So clock.

it was "the first time he ever took one."

He was released this morning when he signed the piedge and promised to refrain from using the meat hook on his brother

SPRING RESORTS

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waly.; \$2 up daily. Seedist. 7. P. COPE.

in the future.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Vair in "In Search of a Past": Dixon Brothers and Smith, Grob Brock and company, Mason and Boyle in "The Trading Stance Girl. Naymons and his trained birds, the Covene Troupe.

NIXON—The Lonesome Lonsies." Miss Marjorie Fairbanks in "Elopement." (Betty." Capitain Jack Garneit spid son, Stuart and Keeley, Innes and Fran, and Soink and Tate. now suing the seven ministers for \$50,000 damages. The outlook for the ministers is pretty dark and the feeling is pretty strong on both sides.

Anita Stewart's Ride

AMERICAN—"The Common Law," with the resident company. A drama made from the well-known novel of Robert Chambens of the artist and the model he espouses but focus not marry.

HURLESQUE. CASINO-The Hosey Posey Girls in 'The Live Club,' with Harry Bentley and Miss Billie Davies. GAYEFFY-The Fay Foster Company. TROCADERO-"The Tango Ciris." in song, dance and quips. MINSTRELS. DUMONT'S-Dumont's Minatrels in "The Jitney Bus" and familiar travestles, with new sense and ballada. "What's Doing Tonight?" Night in Bohemia," West Philadelphia Re-blican Club, 4105 Chestnut street; 8 o'clock. Woman Suffrage rally, Pen and Pencii Club; y'clock.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS The Photoplay Editor of the Evening Ledger will be pleased to answer questions relating to his department. Questions relating to family affairs of actors and actresses are barred abso-

lutely.

Queries will not be answered by letter. All letters must be addressed to Photoplay Editor, Evening Ledger.

The formal announcement, made exclusively in this column a month ago, that the Vitagraph, Lubin and Sellg and Essans; companies had combined for the purpose of producing the highest type of feature photoplays ever made has created widespread interest and marks a decided epoch in the motion picture induring. According to Ira M. Lowry, general manager of the Lubin Company, the combination was formed in order to enable the minufacturers to get in closer touch with exhibitors and to produce the finest grade of features possible at moderate prices. Said Mr. Lowry:

The new combination will mean a big thing for the exhibitor. We are all pledged to produce the highest quality of feature film, and these fea-tures, which will run from 4000 feet upwards, will surpass by far anything that has ever been made. Offices have been opened in New York. Chicago, Kansas City, Sait Lake City, Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Dallas, Aflanta, Boston, Philadelphia, Columbus and other cities and we shall be in direct touch with the exhibitors.

The new organization, which will be known as the "V-L-S-E," will have en-tire direction of the exploiting of the features and will be in close contact with exhibitors in every section of the country. The releasing of features will begin immediately.

As an indication of what the public may expect in the way of features I might mention some we have com-pleted in our own studios which will be released under the new arrange-ment and direct to the exhibitor. These include "Eagle's Nest." by Ed-win Arden, in which Arden and Ro-maine Fielding are featured; "The Sporting Duchess," Cecil Baleigh's comedy drama with Rose Coghlan and Ethal Clayton, and autoparted by Sthel Clayton, and supported by George Soule Spencer; "The Valley of Lost Hope," a spectacular drama by Shannon Fife, in which Romaine Fielding is featured; "The District Attorney," Charles Klein and Harrison Groy Fiske's well-known drama, with George Soule Spencer and Dara, with George Soule Spencer and Dara. with George Soule Spencer and Doro-thy Bernard; "The College Widow," George Ade's comedy, featuring Ethel Clayton and George Soule Spencer;
"The Evangelist," Sir Henry Arthur
Jones' powerful drama, in which
Gladys Hanson is starred, supported
by George Soule Spencer, and "The
Climbers," by Clyde Fitefa, in which
Gladys Hanson is featured and sup-Gladys Hanson is featured, and supported by an all-star cast of Lubin

Among the other big productions Among the other big productions now in the making or shortly to be produced are "The Light Eternal." by M. V. Merle: "Mrs. Dane's Defense," by Henry Arthur Jones, "the Great Divide," by William Vaughn Moody; "The Woman in the Case," "The Truth," "Captain Jinks," by Clyde Fitch, and many others.

"Hypocrites" Starts a Row

A week ago the Majestic Theatre, Corsicana, Tex., booked the "Hypocrites" for a two-days' showing, one day for men only and the second day for women only. Mr. Putz, manager of the house, having heard so much about the picture, decided to have an advance showing for the ministers, newspaper men and city officials. He did so, and seven ministers, the Mayor, several aldermen and most all of the newspaper men in town came out to see the picture. After the performance Mr. Putz had a vote to see whether "to show, or not big boy's late this morning. He's been so busy he's been coming around at 9 dropped it again.

Sledge raised his cnin a nan mon, of showing it with the exception of the control of the

the right to sell its franchises at the best price he can get; so he's going to close with Marley."

"Hunh!" grunted Sledge.

"So we lose there." relentlessly pursued Hendix. "At this stage of the game, you had expected to have Marley frozen entirely out, and to own the majority of stock yourself, announce the purchase of the franchises and raise the stock to par. Now the stock's going up, and most of it has been grabbed by Marley. I figure he'll clean up about a hundred thousand in this deal."

"Bo we'll select the franchise and raise the stock to par. Now the stock's going up, and most of it has been grabbed by Marley. I figure he'll clean up about a hundred thousand in this deal."

(CONTINUED TOMORDEOUS)

billed like a circus, and on the advertised date the representative alighted in town with "Hypocrites."

The show was opened on schedule time. I p. m., and by 2 o'clock the house was full of ladies. (First day was for ladies only), At 2:30 p. m. the deputy sheriff entered the house, asked for the proprietor or manager, served an injunction on him, signed by the seven ministers who had witnessed the performance at the Majestic, and closed the show. The Texas Paramount Picture Company are now suing the seven ministers for \$50,000

The idiosyncrasies, perversities and stubborn characteristics of the genus stubborn characteristics of the genus donkey were made manifest to Anita Stewart, Vitagraph star, while on her re-cent trip to North Carolina with Ralph W. Ince's party of Vitagraph players, producing the new Vitagraph serial, "The Goddess." The said donkey was to be used in a scene, the background of which was located some three miles from the hotel, and Miss Stewart in a spirit of adventure decided to ride. On the way out, cajolery and continual urging with a frequent use of a stick, succeeded in in-ducing the obstinate animal to finally land her in the desired spot. Miss Stewart has considerable stick-to-itiveness in her make-up and when it came time to start



AMELIA CHELLINI Who plays leads in "Cabiria" and "The Treasure of the Louzats."

homeward insisted on again riding the donkey. No sooner was the animal's head in the direction of the barn than Mr. Donkey started to run and the Vitagraph star found it as hard to restrain him as she did to urse him on the outward trip. Impatient at being held back, the donkey boiled and Miss Stewart, dropping the reins, hung on for dear life. Mr. Ince, who had been watching his star's efforts. started for the pair just as Miss Stew-art tumbled off and on reaching the Vitagraph player found her laughing so she could not get up.

"I glad you are not hurt," exclaimed the director. "Hurt! I knew I was going to tumble and looked for a soft place to fall." an-

swered Miss Stewart.
When the Vitagraph players reached the hotel they found the donkey in his favorite stall, calmly munching hay, and Miss Stewart asserts that when she first went into see him, he winked and hee-hawed.

Whiteside Captured

Walker Whiteside, the famous Broadway star, has but recently been lured away from the footlights to play the leading role in "The Melting Pot," a new special feature. "The Melting Pot" met with great success some years ago at the Comedy Theatre, New York city, where it played for one season; and, with the help of Mr. Whiteside, who played the leading part, its picturization is expected to meet with the same universal pop-

Answers to Correspondents

J. E. T.-See box at the head of this column, for reasons why your question will not be answered. The Evening LEDGER believes that private affairs of actors do not concern anybody. Simply because Miss La Badie is a film star is no reason why her personal affairs should be aired in the newspapers.

C. M. J.—Sample scenarios are hard to

get. Lubin's issued them formerly, but have not done so recently. You might try the scenario editors of one or two companies.

companies.
Glayds H.—Robert Grau was formerly
in the theatrical and operatic business.
Olsa—Anita Stewart and Raiph Ince
live at Brightwaters most of the time,
which is a suburb of Bayshore, L. I., N. Harold C, B .- The supply is so much greater than the demand that it is mighty hard to get in a company. You might call upon the different studies in person. Letter won't help you a bit.

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