

TALE OF RED ROSES

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

Heir Sledge, the "Boss" of Ring City, U. S. A., falls in love with Molly Marley, daughter of the president of the traction company. Mr. Marley refuses to accept a penny's worth of her company...

"No, I've been talking to Sledge," denied Bert. "I had just as lief have a rattlesnake devour his life to the ambition of sinning a tang into the call of my leg as to have Sledge fusing his wit into me..."

"You are expressing very small confidence in me," he replied. "I don't see why your nervousness about Sledge should extend to an operation which does not concern you in the least..."

"You're scared blue," charged Marley contemptuously. "How did you come to get tangled up with Sledge? He was wearing one of his fool red roses, and I think he saw me looking at it..."

"You're just in time for coffee," returned Marley, nodding his head to Sledge's grunt. "Then it's time again," insisted the Senator pleasantly, finking for another cup...

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flushing a trifle more than a mere jest would seem to warrant. "I must, Fern," blushed both father and Bert into this trouble, and Bert seems to think it's up to you to truly Molly to feel Sledge along until they have time to get out of it.

"This is too delightful for anything," applauded Fern. "I'm perfectly mad about it, Molly. I hope Sledge is in."

"Sledge was in. He was closed with Senator Alton and Governor Waver on a most important conference, one involving the welfare and prosperity of half the voters in the State, but, nevertheless, he promptly stifled his conscience, and allowed the interests of the sovereign people to suffer when Davis whinnied in his ear that Molly Marley wanted to see him."

"You're not a bad fellow, after all," returned Fern, persisting, now that she had blushed. "I don't really blame you for her depravity. I suppose I ought to be ashamed to acknowledge it, but I like Sledge."

"You may back up your things and go home for a moment. We're waiting for the Senator, and he's waiting for you," he said. "You're not a bad fellow, after all," returned Fern, persisting, now that she had blushed...

"I think you're a very nice girl," suggested Marley, who had been looking studiously at her. "What has happened to worry you, Bert?"

"I've taken a position as secretary with the traction company, and I suppose half my office force will follow him."

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Opera-House, and he stopped at the ticket window. "Give me a box for tonight," he grunted. "Sorry, Mr. Sledge," replied the ticket seller, sincerely apologetic. "The only ones we have left are on the gallery floor, and those are so undesirable that we never make any attempt to sell them."

"I got to have a down-stairs box," insisted Sledge. "Fix it," "I don't see how I can," protested the ticket seller.

"The treasurer of the theatre, talking in the rear end of the lobby with the manager of the Avon Shakespearean Repertoire Company, came forward with calm authority. "Anything we can do for you?" he offered to the man who had settled his difficulties with the fire commissioner.

"Mr. Sledge wants a down-stairs box for tonight, and we have none left," explained the ticket seller. "We have them," the treasurer wanted to know.

"Governor Weaver's party has Box A. G. W. Morton has B; a party from the Hotel Abbot..."

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FUNERAL OF N. W. ALDRICH Former Senator Will Be Buried at Providence, R. I. NEW YORK, April 17.—The body of former Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, who died yesterday from apoplexy, today lay in his 8th avenue home. Tomorrow morning the body will be taken to Providence, where funeral services will be held at the Grace Episcopal Church by Bishop James De W. Perry, Jr. Interment will be at Swanpoint Cemetery.

Rev. Charles T. McMullin The Rev. Charles T. McMullin, a former pastor of the Presbyterian Church Board of Publication and connected with the board for 29 years, died yesterday at his home, 465 Chester avenue in Philadelphia. He was born in Philadelphia, he was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania. Mr. McMullin later entered the Princeton Theological Seminary. At various times he held pastorates in New York State and New Jersey. He is survived by a son, John D. McMullin and a daughter, Miss Mary B. McMullin. Funeral services will be held Monday morning, at 11 o'clock, at his late residence. Interment will be in Absecon, N. J.

William S. Beatty William S. Beatty, superintendent of the Rittenhouse Square for more than 20 years, and known to hundreds of residents and their children in that vicinity, is dead at his home, 178 Sansom street. He was born in Philadelphia. He was a member of the Eighth Ward Republican Executive Committee. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Miss Helen Beatty. The funeral will be held Monday from his late residence.

ALTEMUS.—On April 16, 1915, at his late residence, 220 West Lehigh ave., WILLIAM W. ALTEMUS, in the 87th year of his age, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his late residence, 172 Queen lane, Germantown. Interment private.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE Logan The Acme of Perfection In Logan 2-story modern home, semi-detached, with 10 rooms, electric, modern, convenient. F. & E. AUBEL Builders and Sample House, 5335 N. 13th Street

Suburban Suburban The heirs of Charles E. Wood have cut prices for Penfield lots in half. They want speedy settlement—values are not taken into consideration. Quick action—and the benefit to you is tremendous, for whether you want a home site, or not, the buying of a Penfield lot at the prices they are now marked, means an investment, safer, sounder and more sure of big returns than anything yet offered in Philadelphia—is only a 3-minute ride in the Philadelphia & Western from the 69th street Terminal. Penfield Station on property.

The Wood Estate Must Be Settled! Lots ordinarily priced double are now \$190 to \$390 by order of the Wood heirs, and yet, although the price cut is a full 50 per cent, you can buy any lot for \$10 down and the balance \$1.25 to \$2.00 weekly. Never was such an opportunity to own real estate given to the man of moderate means—to buy at half price, and to pay in installments. Come out to Penfield, judge for yourself if, at the present prices, you can afford to let this opportunity slip by you!

Clifford B. Harmon & Co., Agents 1437 Chestnut Street Agents on property daily and Sunday.

This Is One of the Distinctive Lenox Road Homes erected on one of the most attractive sites in the historic Old York road section. Italian style of architecture. Corner Lenox road and Meeting Hill, between Ekins Park and Jenkintown. It is roomy, comfortable, exquisitely planned throughout, every room having a southern exposure. (Overlooks Golf Links of the Old York Road Country Club). Reading Railway to Ekins Park and Jenkintown or York road trolleys to Lenox road. Open daily and Sunday. Send for folder.

DEATHS ENGLISHMAN.—On April 16, 1915, at his late residence, 1010 Locust street, JOHN W. ENGLISHMAN, aged 72 years, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his late residence, 1010 Locust street. Interment private.

RECHT.—On the 16th inst., at New York City, HENRIETTA, widow of Peter Rech, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at her late residence, 1010 Locust street. Interment private.

MARTIN.—On April 16, 1915, JAMES W. MARTIN, aged 72 years, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his late residence, 1010 Locust street. Interment private.

STEWART.—On April 16, 1915, STEWART, aged 72 years, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his late residence, 1010 Locust street. Interment private.

THORN.—On April 16, 1915, at his late residence, 1010 Locust street, THORN, aged 72 years, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his late residence, 1010 Locust street. Interment private.

WEAD.—On April 16, 1915, WEAD, aged 72 years, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his late residence, 1010 Locust street. Interment private.

WHITNEY.—On April 16, 1915, WHITNEY, aged 72 years, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his late residence, 1010 Locust street. Interment private.

YAN.—On April 16, 1915, YAN, aged 72 years, died at 10 o'clock, P. M. Burial at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his late residence, 1010 Locust street. Interment private.

CLASSIFIED RATES DAILY AND SUNDAY This style type for like this: 10 per line per week. Seven consecutive insertions, 10 per line per week. This size type (or like this) Permitted in all classifications except the following: Real Estate, Automobiles, and Boarding and Lodging. One insertion, 10 per line per week. Seven consecutive insertions, 10 per line per week. 14 scale lines to the inch. DEATH NOTICES—either paper, 10 lines, or time at the rate of 10 lines. Three insertions, 10 per line per week.

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