AN OUTSIDER -A GIRL'S ADVENTURES SUNDAY SCHOOLS TO **GIVE GREAT MUSICAL**

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE, Author of "The Lone Wolf," "The Brass Bowl," Etc.

By LOOKS Joing Joacht Vance, EYNOFELT (1998) The second second

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CHAPTER NIII-(Continued).

She perceived, with a little quaim of contrition, that she had been eager to condemn the man out of sheer, unreasonable prejudice, all to ready to do him injustice in her thoughts. Unpleasant though she found his personality, harship though his crudities grated upon her sen-sbillties, she owed him gratitude for an intimate service in an emergency when she had been only too glad of his exercise intervention; and it were rank personal intervention; and it were rank ingralidude to wish him ill, just as it was frankly base of her to be easer to mak of blass

think ill of him. Repentance had got hold of the girl by Repentance had got hold of the girl by the nape of the neck; it shook her rough-by, if justly. For a little time she cringed in shame of herself and was torn by desire in some way to make amenda to this animal of a Trego, whom she so despised because he refused to play up to the snob in her and ape the manners of his putalive betters as she was keen to see them.

to ape them. Perhaps it had needed this usly happening, or something as unsettling, to reveal the girl to herself in a true light -at least a light less flattering than she found pleasant.

Certainly its aftermath in the way of private communion served well to sober and humble Sally in her own esteem. Outside the immediate field of her reverie Outside the immediate field of her reverie she was now conscious of the words "sycophant' and 'parasite' buzzing like mequitoes about the head of some fran-tic wooer of sleep, clusive, pitiless, ex-sperating, making it just so much more difficult to concentrate upon this im-gertunate problem of her duty. If she was not to profest her own in-mecence, what ought she to say upon that ard?

Was it consistent with loyalty to Mrs. Gamold to keep silence about matters that might clear up the mystery and repair the wrong-doing? But how could she attack another? How bring herself to point the finger of

accusation at Lyttleton?

On the terrace outside her window a string orchestra tuned and hummed mostly in the perfumed night. Rumor of say voices and light laughter came to her in ever greater volume. Before her tracted gaze swam a view of the formal garden, aglimmer like a corner of fairyland, with the hundreds of tiny amps half concealed amid the foliage of the shows and hedges. But shrubs and hedges. But shows that she must rouse herself and be seen below; not only must her message take its place with list twenty-edd fellows in the mail box, but nothing could seem so incriminating as prolonged and deliberate sheence from the forte and deliberate absence from the fete. Tet she had little desire now for what two hours since had seemed a prospect of bewitching promise. The music rose and fell in magic measure without its establic power to stir her pulses. There was not one in all that company below for whom she stand or who was for was not one in all that company below for whom she cared or who care for har, none but whose interest in her pres-mee or absence was as slight as hers, and her mood shrank from the thought of such casual and conventional gallan-tries as the affair would inevitably bring forth. She was in no humor tonight to tance and banter and coquet on an empty and denolate heart. Thus it was made clear to her that and desolate heart. Thus it was made clear to her that the had never been, and never would be. In such humor: that in just this cir-cumstance resided all her insuperable desociation from these people of light-hearted lives; that this was why she was and forever must remain however long and forever must remain, however long and infinate her life among them, an outsider; because what she needed and dimanded, the blind and inarticulate imsimanded, the blind and inarticulate im-pulse which had made her aspire to their society, was not the need of a wide, social life, but the need of a narrow and constricting love. And all the love that she had thus far-formd in this earthly paradise had proved a delusion, a more and a snare. a delusion, a mockery paradise had proved presently she stirred with reluctance, signed, resigned herself to the prospect of a hight of hollow, grinning merriment, and turned back to contemplation of that imperunate card. And while still she heatated, pencil poised with neither incertunate card. And while still she basized, pencil poised, with neither faces hor any sort of anonuncement whatsoever the door flew open, and threat it, like a fury in a fairy's dress, faw Mrs. Standish clothed as Columthe shut the door sharply, put her

That shot told. Mrs. Standish paused with an open mouth. "Mr. Lyttleton!" she exclaimed, recovering, in a tone that implied complete ignorance of the exist-"Mr. Lyttleton." Sally repeated. "You know very well it was he to whom I was talking out there-and I know you know "Say I do, for the sake of the argu-ment; do you imagine Mr. Lyttleton would sacrifice himself-admit that he got up and left the house, for whatever rea-son, last night after going to bed-to save ou? "No." Sally conceded; "I don't expect anything from either you or any of your friends. But Mr. Lyttleton will find the facts hard to deny. There was a witness, you must know-though I've no doubt it's news to you. He wouldn't be likely to mention that to you. In fact, I can see from your face he didn't. But there "Who?" the woman stammered. "That's for you to find out. Why not ask Mr. Lyttleton? It's no good, Mrs. Standish. I don't understand your motive. and I'd rather not gues at it; but I'm not a child to be scared by a bogy. Show your forged letter to Mrs. Gosnold, if you like-or come with me and we'll both "Are you mad? Do you want to be exposed?" "I'm not afraid, Mrs. Standish-and you are!" After an instant the woman's eyes clouded and fell. "I don't know what you nean," she faltered. "I mean that this scene has gone on ong endugh. I'm alok and tired of it and it isn't getting you anything, either. Good night!" With this Sally marched to the door, turned the knob, and found it locked and turned the knob, and found it locked and the key missing. "The key, please, Mrs. Standish." "Not till you tell me—" the other be-gan with a flash of reviving spirit. Sally advanced a finger toward the push-button. "Must I call one of the malds to let me out?" Capitulation was signaled with a dis-tracted gesture. "Miss Manwaring, do The shut the door sharply, put her the total the door sharply, put her the total to the amaged girl, turned the key. As a sevident as it was as evident as it was as evident as the same set of the mask that swung the set of t ell me---" "Nothing-Fill tell you nothing! Give ne that key." "The key!" "The key!" It was surrendered. "Well-but that jewel-case; what have you done with it?" "I've hidden it." "Where"" "I'll tell you tomorrow-perhaps." Opening the door, Sally strode out with her head high and the light of battle in her head high and the light of battle in her eyes. A heaitant, pleading call followed her, but she wouldn't hear it. Pursuit and con-tinuation of the scene, with or without another specious semblance of apology and reconciliation such as had terminat-ed their previous passage at arms, was out of the question; the corridor was itvely with young women in gavest plum-age, fluttering to and from the dressing-rooms, and Sally was among them even before the remembered to reassume her mask.

very well drag you in without incrimi-nating myself, now could 1?" "I don't cars to bandy words with you, young woman. Tell me—" "You needn't to please me, you know. And I sha'n't tell you anything." "Why—"

"My business," said Sally, with all the insolence she knew how to infuse into her tone. "I think we covered that question rather completely last night-or rather this morning. I imagined it was settled. this morning. I imagined it was settled. In fact, it was. I don't care to reopen it but I will say this-or repeat it, if you prefer: I'm not going to permit you to interfere in my private affairs." "You refuse to tell me what you've willing."

written?

"For the last time-positively." "See here." Mrs. Standish ventured, after a baffled moment, "be reasonable. There's no sense in making me lose my temper_____ temper-

"I'm sure I don't wish you to." "Then tell me---"

"Nust I threaten you?" Sally elevated supercilious eyebrows. "If you like." "I have a way to force you to obey

"Oh?" There was an accent in this in-necent syllable cunningly calculated to n:adden.

"Very well. If you will have it, Do you recall a certain letter of introduc-tion?"

Why-no.

"Please go on." "Well," Mrs. Standish announced tri-

amphantly, "I kept that letter, of course, and now I've had occasion to look close-". I find it's a forgery." "Please!" Sally faltored.

"I tell you, I have safe in my possession a letter recommending you to me and signed with the forged signature of Mrs. Cornwallis English. If necessary to protect myself, I shall not scruple to exhibit that letter."

"Oh!" With a gasp of incredulity Sally sat down and stared at this impudent in-

sat down but started at the what you've "Now will you tell me what you've written? No. I won't trust you to tell me. Give me that envelope. I'll see for my-

"It ian't possible," Sally said, "that you would do anything so cruel and un-just and dishoneat""

"Dishonest" I dare say you consider yourself a judge---" "I can't believe it of you, Mrs. Stan-

dish. "That's your personal affair, of course. You've asked me not to interfere—" She permitted Sally to think it over, neantime coming closer, holding out her hand with an effect of confident patience. "Surely you wouldn't show that forgery you've made up to Mrs. Gospad?"

you've made up to Mrs. Gosnold?" "I don't know what you mean by forgery I've made up.' I sha'n't hesitate to show the forgery you brought me." "I guessed all along." Saily told her.

"It at you were not what you made your-ielf out to be, neither a good woman nor a kind one. But I never for a moment imagined you would stoop to such in-

"Now that's settled, be good enough-" "Now that's settled, be good enough-" "But what makes you so afraid I'll tell Mrs. Gosnold about last night?" "To protect yourself, of course, I don't believe you mean to confess..." "Confess!" "Take advantage of this opportunity to

"Take advantage of this opportunity to

restore the jewels-and get off without sunishment. Probably you can't. Prob-bly the man you met outside and gave

"Sensible of you, I'm sure!" "You really mean to accuse me of this bominable thing?"

abominable thing?" "I know no reason to believe you in-capable of it. And you did meet a man out there hast night." "Then why do you hesitate to inform Mrs. Gosnold? Isn't it your duty?" "I'm willing to give you the benefit of the doubt, providing you..." "Have you consulted Mr. Lyttleton about this?"

with its blank inclosure half crushed in Sally's hand, was an ever-present reminder of her duty first to herself, secondly to her employer. If she had written nothing, and but for Mrs. Standish would have kept her counsel till the last minute, the latter's threat of denunciation had lent the temper of the girl an-

other complexion altogether; as Sally other than to find Mrs. Gosnold as quickrevelation of last night's doings. And her mind was fixed to this, with a cast of

angry pertinacity that would prove far from easy to oppose or even to modify; from easy to oppose or even to modify: whether or not the hostess wished it, she must suffer herself to be informed imme-diately and completely. Threading a swift way in and out among the masks clustered upon the broad staircase in groups of twos and threes, laughing, chattering, and watch-ing the restless play of life and color in the hall, she gained the floor and then the letter box, near the door where she had thought to find her employer. A distrustful scrutiny of the nearby

"Why-no." "That you brought me from Mrs. Corn-wallis English ?" "What do you mean?" "Don't be stupid. You surely are not prepared to deny that you came to me last Wednesday, looking for work, with what purported to be a letter of recom-mendation from Mrs. English." A distrustful scrutiny of the nearby masks failed to single out one of those she had marked and memorized in the

boudoir, and without detecting any event interest in her actions, she slipped her biameless message into the box, then turned back and, steadfast to her pur-pose, made her way forward through the throng to the veranda. After the glare of the hall the dusk of the veranda was as grateful as its coolth

and spaciousness. Beyond the rall the purple-and-sliver night pressed close and beckuned; its breath was sweet, its pulses throbbed with the rhythmic passion of violing that subbed and song in hiding somewhere in the shadows. Up and down that broad, smooth flooring gay couples swayed, eye to eye and breast to breast, anachronisms reconciled by the witchery

across to and down the steps she found the lawns, the terrace and the formal garden, too, peopled with paired shadows murmurous with soft voices and low pitched laughter.

And she who quartered so swiftly and so diligently that maze of lights and shadows found nowhere the one she shadows wanted, but everywhere the confirmation of her secret thought-that there was no place hers for her, no room, no welcome. On every hand love lurked, lingered, languished, but not for her. Whichever way she turned she saw some lover

searching for his mistress, but not for her. They crossed her path and paused and stared, sometimes they spoke and looked deep into her eyes and harkened to the voice with which she answered them, giving back jest for jest-and they muttered excuses and hurried on; she was

not for them, It was as if life and fate conspired to humble her spirit and prove her ambi-tious of place beyond her worth; to per-suade her that she was by birth, and must resign herself to remain always,

Forlorn and haunted, she circled back to the house, and on impulse sought again the boudoir door. Marie answered, but shook her head;

no, she could not say where Mrs. Gosnold might be found. Impulse again took her out by the door to the drive. Motors were still arriving and departing, to return at a designated hour, but here, at what might be termed the back of Gosnold House-if that man-sion could be said to have either back or front-here on the landward side was little light or noise or movement. And after an undecided moment on the steps

beneath the porte-cochere the Quakeress stepped down and out into the blackness of the shadow cast by the western wing, a deep shadow, dense and wide, from the pale wall of the house to the edge of the moon-white lawn.

She moved slowly on through this pleasant space of semidarkness, footfalls muffled by the close-trimmed turf, her emotions calming a little from the agitawhich had been waxing ever more

Annual Festival Planned for vention Hall.

The annual Sunday school music festival of the Philadelphia County Sunday School Association, to be given in Convaption Hall, Broad and Allegheny avenue, Tuesday evening, May 18, under direction of H. C. Lincoln, promises to excel any similar previous event.

Five thousand mixed voices, carefully selected from the Sunday schools of the city, have been under the training of Mr. saw it, she no longer had any choice Lincoln for several weeks. International Sunday school leaders who attended the ly as possible and make complete the festival a few years ago declared it then to be the greatest musical treat of its kind in the whole Sunday school world. The "Billy" Sunday choir in the tabernacle was considered extraordinary. Mujtiply that by three and you have a proper unception of Mr. Lincoln's Convention Hall chorus. The proceeds will go to the County As-

school work in Philadelphia. Seats are on sale at 1511 Arch street. JOHN WANAMAKER, 2D.

Coming Revival Meetings

The Rev. Dr. John Watchorn, pastor of the Central Methodist Episcopal Church, Frankford, has been conducting a suc cessful evangelistic campaign during this month. Tomorrow morning the Rev. K. Hiraide, of Tokio, Japan, is to speak, and in the evening Doctor Watchorn will preach. Speakers for the evenings of the Proach, Spensors for the evenings of the week have been announced as follows: Monday, the Rev. Dr. C. H. Woolston: Tuesday, the Rev. Dr. John R. Davles; Wednesday, Bishop Joseph F. Berry; Thursday, the Rev. Dr. C. Wesley Burns; Friday, the Rev. Robert C. Wells.

Confirmation at Elmwood

Suffragan Bishop Thomas J. Garland will tomorrow afternoon confirm a large class at the St. Lotus Mission Church, in Lower Elmwood. This church is under the care of the Rev. S. Lord Gilberson, who is the dean of the West Philadelphia Convocation and rector of St. James' Protestant Episcopal Church, of Kingsessing.

ALL WASHINGTON BIBLE CLASSES TO JOIN BIDDLE'S

A. J. Drexel Biddle Going to Lead in Organization Movement.

Washington, D. C., will be the centre of activity of the Drexel Biddle Bible May 18-To Be Given in Con- classes tomorrow, when A. J. Drexel Blddle will lead in a city campaign, having for its object the affiliation of every Bible class in the city with the organization. In the morning at 9:30 he will address the Vaughn Bible class, of Calvary Baptist Church, one of the largest and most famous in the country, which is attended by many national officials. At 11 o'clock he will deliver a sermon in Bethany Baptist Church. In the afternoon he will witness the degree work of the staff of the David and Jonathan Brotherhood, following which he will be the speaker at a meeting of the leaders of every Bible class in the city.

Leaders and teachers from 50 classes and the pastors of a like number of churches will attend the meeting, which will be held in Chivary Baptist Church. In the evening Mr. Biddle will be the principal speaker at a mass-meeting for men, in which a large number of churches are co-operating. An effort will also be made to visit the class recently formed

JOHN WANAMAKER, 2D, MAY BE ARRESTED

Attachment Issued Against Nephew of Merchant Prince.

An attachment for the arrest of John Wanamaker, 2d, son of Samuel Wana-maker, a brother of John Wanamaker, was issued today, by Judge Lamorelle, in the Orphans' Court, for not obeying an order of the court in connection with the administration of his deceased broth-or's rate. The brother was B Connector er's estate. The brother was B. Sergeant

er's estate. The brother was B. Sergeant Wanamaker. On March 19 last, upon the petition of David R. Wolf, a creditor of the estate, John Wanamaker, 2d, was ordered to file an account, showing the condition of the estate of his brother, but up to yes-terday the records in the office of the Register of Wills failed to show that such an account had been filed. an account had been filed.

an account had been filed. A citation to show cause why an ac-count of the affairs of the satate of Nelson Wanamaker, deceased, should not be filed forthwith, was also issued by Judge Lamerelle against William S. Leech, sole executor under the decedent's will will.

Baptist Church. Leiltia A. Kugler, late of 5550 Spruce street, left \$500 from her \$8000 estate for

a stained glass window to be placed in the Third Baptist Church, Broad and Rit-ner streets, in memory of Thomas and Lucretia Bieyler, her parents. The will, admitted to probate today, devises the residue of the estate to relatives. Elizabeth S. Cauffield, late of 2310 Cath-arine street, stipulated in her will, dis-posing of a \$500 estate, that her funeral be conducted as cheeply as possible, that

posing of a \$590 estate, that her funeral be conducted as cheeply as possible, that her body be cremated and that \$25 be paid the clergyman in charge of her funeral services. Requests aggregating \$200 are made to friends and the re-mainder is laft to the rector, church wardens and vestrymen of St. Paul's Church, Kinderbrook, N. Y., and the Home of Rest for the Aged of the P. E. Church, Germanitown. E. Church, Germantown

2. Church, Germantown, Other wills probated today include those of Frederick C. Beert, who left 122.709; Emily M. Fisher, \$20,000; John W. Grif-fiths, \$4846; Anna 'V. Kleffer, \$4000; Rob-ert W. Goslee, \$3700; Frank G. Foy, \$1000; Homes and State and S was handled dally by the contractors, as compared with a daily average of 1300 last year. An average of 20 per cent. more teams have been in service than at any time in previous years. Great inroads have been made into the rubbich piles in vacant lots. Before mid-night tonight, Chief Connell said, every James Stanton, \$2034; William L. Kane,

\$2000. Personal property of Josephine L. Borie has been appraised at \$78,700.40; Frank B. Abbey, \$58,101.71; Henry Close, \$52,515,43; Davis Jocher, \$7108.47; Yetta Wergmann, \$2144.95. vestige of waste that has been put out for collection will have been delivered at the receiving stations and dumps.

WILMINGTON TO HAVE HANDSOME NEW THEATRE

Majestic Company Buys Clayton

House and Will Remodel Building. WILMINGTON, Del., May 8.-It was announced this morning that Topkis Brothers and others interested in the Maestic Theatre had purchased the Clay evening.

jestic Theatro had purchased the Ciay-iestic Theatro had purchased the Ciay-ton House, at one time the leading hotel in this city. The price is not stated, but is about \$173,000. The building is five atories high and runs from Market to King street, on 5th street. The building will at once be remodeled and made into stores, with a theatre, dance hall and billiard rooms. The thea-tre will be devoted to vaudeville and mo-tion pictures and will seat 2000 persons. There will also be a dance hall or ball-room where 500 persons may dance at a time. The plans have already been pre-pared by the Hoffman Company, of Phila-delphia. The same firms owns the Majes-tic picture house here and also a large picture theatre in Camden. The improve-ments will make the theatre the largest in Wilmington. in Wilmington.

Speak for Temperance. Ex.Governor Robert Glenn, of North Ex.Governor Robert Glenn, of North Carolina, will hold a temperance rally under the auspices of the Philadelphia district of the Anti-Saloon League in the University of Pennsylvania Gymnasium, 33d and Spruce streets, tomorrow after-noon at 4:30 o'clock. He will also speak in the Holland Memorial Presbyterian Church in the morning and in the Cen-Church, in the morning and in the Cen-tral Baptist Church, of Wayne, in the

Governor Glenn is a very eloquent and interesting speaker, logical and convinc-ing, and attracts large audiences wherever he speaks.

St. Charles' Examination Dates

Entrance examination for St. Charles' teminary, Overbrook, will be held on July and 6. Applicants should accompany their letters of application for admission with a testimonial from their pastors. All certificates must be submitted before the first day of the examinations.

In Tomorrow's Public Ledger America's Foremost Clergymen Reply to the War Sermon That has Stirred all England

"Love your enemies; do good to them that hate you; bless them that curse you; pray for them that despitefully use you, "quoted Headmaster Lyttleton, of Eton, preaching in St. Paul's Cathedral. The result: a

MRS. KUGLER'S WILL PROVIDES MANY TONS OF RUBBISH MEMORIAL FOR PARENTS VANISH IN CLEAN-UP \$500 Devised for Window in Third

About 125,000 Cubic Yards Removed by City Collectors in Last Week.

> Six days of city cleaning will and tonight. The tangible results of "Clean-up Week" are about 125,000 cubic yards of rubbish which have been removed, free of charge by the city collectors. The first day 16,000 were removed, the second day 21,000 and thereafter the removals were so large that Chief Connell, of the Highway Bureau, gave up counting, but a conservative estimate would be 125,000.

An average of 1500 wagonloads of refuse

EX-GOVERNOR GLENN HERE

Former North Carolina Executive to

Toom while I was inexplicably out aited till I returned. I can't see nu should care if that became a you written anything about Mrs. Standish said insistently. Area if I had, and you were mare-bid of being embarrassed. I couldn't

before the renembered to reason in the mask. At the head of the main staircase she paused, searching narrowly the shifting groupings of the animated scene disclosed by the wide reception-hall. She was looking for Queen Elizabeth's imperious ruff, anxious to find and keep in the shadow of that grant lady's covering presence; and

high and strong in her with each succes-sive crisis of the night. Here the breeze was warm and bland, the music and the laughter a remote rumor, stars glimmered in a dome of lapis lazuli; peace was to be distilled of such things by the contemplative mind, peace and a sweet, sad sense of the beauty and pain of life. No place more fit than this could one wish wherein to shelter and nurse bruised

illusions. Insensibly she drew near the corner of the building, in abstraction so deep and still that she was almost upon them when she appreciated the fact that people were talking just beyond that high, white shoulder of stone, and was struck by the

personal significance of a phrase that still echoed in ears which it had at first found heedless: "* * Quaker costume, gray and white, with a cloak * *" It never occurred to the girl to stop and eavesdrop; but between that instant

of re-awakened consciousness and the moment when she came around the cor-ner, three voices sealed an understand-

"You've simply got to make her listen "Oh, leave that to my well-known art!" "She'll see a great light before 1 o'clock

or I'm-

Silence fell like a thunderclap as the Quaker Girl confronted Harlequin, Colum-

bine and Sir Francis Drake. She said coolly: "You were speaking of me, I believe?"

Drake stepped back, swore in his false beard, and disappeared round the corner in a twinkling.

in a twinking. Columbine snapped like the shrew she masked: "You little sneak!" And Harlequin capped that with an easy laugh: "Oh, do keep your temper, Adele. You've less tact than any woman that ever breathed. I verily believe. Cut along now; I'll square matters for you with Miss Manwaring-If it's possible." With a stifled exclamation Columbias caught her cloak round her and followed

Drake. The accent of the comic was not lost upon the girl. She could not but laugh a little at Harlequin's undisguised disconi-

little at Harlequin's undisguised discom-fiture. "So you're nominated for the office of peacemaker. Mr. Savage!" "Tm afraid so." He shuffled, nervously "apping his well-turned calves with Har-lequin's lath-sword. "I swear," he com-plained. "I do believe Adele is craster than most women most of the time. She's just been telling me what a fool she made of herself with you. I'm awfully glad you turned up when you did—" "I noticed that, believe me!" "Oh, I mean it. Ever since dinner I've been looking for an opportunity to ex-plain things to you, but until Adele told me your costume just now..." "Well?" Sally inquired in a patient tone as he broke off. "We can't talk here. It's no good place

"Woll' Saily balance in a patient tone as he broke off. "We can't talk here. It's no good place -as you've just proved. Besides, I've got an appointment with another lady." He grinned gracelessly. "No, not what you think-not philandering-but in connec-tion with this same business. I've got to butter thick with diplomady an awful lot of mistaken apprehensions befores I can set Don and Adele right, after that con-founded foolishness of theirs last night-and this rotten robbery coming on top of it, to make things look black! It's a rightful, awful mix-up, really, but as innocent as daylight, if you only under-stand it. Look here, won't you give me a show to explain?" CONTINUED MONDAX,

CONTINUED MONDAY.

threatened world-wide argument as to the ethics of the situation.

At a time when millions of men have perished on European battlefields and millions of homes are destitute and fatherless, the earnest admonition of the noted English clergyman started a controversy that has spread to this country.

America's most prominent churchmen give you their points of view in tomorrow's Public Ledger. Each is earnest; each argues logically-each has the welfare of the world and mankind at heart.

Some of those who have written short sermons, expressing their personal opinions on this subject, are:

Rt. Rev. THOMAS J. GARLAND, D. D. Bishop Suffragan of Pennsylvania

Rev. CHARLES A. EATON, D. D.

Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York Rev. TRIFFIN W. BULL, D. D. First Presbyterian Church, Scranton, Pa.

Rev. W. B. JENNINGS, D. D.

First Presbyterian Church, Germantown Rev. OSCAR B. HAWES

Germantown Unitarian Church, Germantown Rev. EDWIN HEYL DELK, D. D.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, Philadelphia

Rev. FLOYD W. TOMKINS, D. D. Holy Trinity P. E. Church, Philadelphia Rev. C. L. GOODELL, D. D.

St. Paul's M. E. Church, New York

Rev. JACOB FRY, D. D.

Lutheran Theological Seminary, Mount Airy, Pa Rev. EDWARD YATES HILL, D. D.

First Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia Rev. H. DOUGLAS SPAETH

St. Mark's Lutheran Church, Williamsport, Pa.

Bishop Coadjutor, Albany, N. Y.

Rabbi JOSEPH SILVERMAN, D. D. Temple Emanu-El, New York Rev. ALEXANDER MacCOLL Second Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia Rev. A. POHLMAN, D. D. Temple Lutheran Church, Philadelphia Rev. CHARLES E. ST. JOHN First Unitarian Church, Philadelphia Rev. JOHN TIMOTHY STONE, D. D. Second Presbyterian Church, Chicago, Ill. Rev. CHARLES WOOD, D. D. Presbyterian Church of the Covenant, Washington, D. C. Rev. WALLACE RADCLIFFE, D. D. New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C. Rev. HENRY COLLIN MINTON, D. D. First Presbyterian Church, Trenton, N. J. Rev. JOHN L. CAMPBELL, D. D. First Baptist Church, Cambridge, Mass. Monsignor PHILIP R. McDEVITT Superintendent Roman Catholic Parochial Schools, Philadelphia.

Look for these remarkable contributions in the Magazine Section of tomorrow's

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Rt. Rev. RICHARD H. NELSON, D. D.