QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS The Photopiay 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 absorbable.

utsly.

Queries will not be answered by
siter. All letters must be addressed
ster. Photogray Editor, Evening Ledger.

Beginning with this afternoon, the nestnut Street Opera House will show he the first time anywhere motion piceres of the ill-fated Lusitania leaving or pier in New York on her last trip, s The pictures were taken just before the mines, amid the hustle and bustle of proved last good-bys; when the Cunarder was leaving Her pier, on she backed into the Hudson River and sailed down the bay to her death. The pictures are pregnant with timely interest and are well worth seeing, espeally at the new summer scale of prices, Edison Notes

The Edison Studio recently was a pandenumbers that even "Two Bells" could not set. Like an invested and walled city. section of the studio was all boxed of with a dangerous "Keep out" on the leer. Inside poor Director Richard sugely was putting on a "dog story" end trying to make the dogs "talk" to ach other. Somewhere in the blare and wast of noises could be heard a wailing on to tease the dogs to open their and talk. Instead, mingled and with and talk. manied yelps, howis and mournful cries same from the dogs while the director and lusty-lunged assistants caroled at the top of their voice while they mopped their brows. "Jerry." Comedian Wadsearth's dog, is featured. to another, to induce which a rell of chewing gum was given But when he started to talk to bull, the latter would scornfully turn his turned-up nose and look away. eed, or hog the camera by plishing the tar" out of the limelight.

Realism Run Riot One of the most peculiar experiences One of the most peculiar experiences that ever befell James Morrison, Vita-raph player, happened during the film-ing of "Mortmain," the screen story in which Robert Edeson will make his initial which Robert Location which Robert Location as a Vitagraph star. Mr Morrison, who plays Forsythe, opposit. Mr. Edeson's Mortmain. goes under an especiation for the removal of his hand, which is to be grafted on Mortmain's arm. hat the scene might reach a degree of cientific accuracy that would place it grond criticism, Signor Stark, a medical spert, was called in to lend assistance. der the direction of Theodore Marston. no is producing the picture. All the plements necessary for the real ampu-ion were brought into the picture and Mr. Morrison placed on an operating table and put under the influence of an assetbetic and everything up to and following the actual operation was carried out in minute detail.

Just before the scene, Mr. Morrison was so wrought up by the startling real-lem and businesslike appearance of the or and his assistants that while under he influence of the drug he experienced he feeling that would actually occur had really had his hand cut off and, later, he the Forsythe of the story, passed to the Great Beyond during the operation. When the influence of the anesthetic had ment itself and Mr. Morrison regained consciousness, he looked surprised, and he first action was to feel for his hand. speriencing a decided feeling of relief then he felt that important member will in its accustomed place.

Britton of the Seventh"

The battle of the Little Big Horn with Maker in his last stand against the In-mas is vividly pictured in "Britton of he Seventh," a screen adaptation of the Cyrus Townsend Brady's novel of te same name, now nearing completion to the Vitagraph Company, under the di-tection of Lionel Belmore. The 7th United States Cavalry, stationed at rort Abra-lam Lincoln, lends military atmosphere to the picture, while Rain in the Face and his band of Sioux warriors add the ash and thrills in their fights with the ders that keep the picture on the iderland of melodrama. Interwoven the thread of the main story is a splivating romance in which a soldier's meetheart fights for her lover's honor at adds that touch of human interest at makes the story great.

Photoplay Baedeker

Photoplay Baedeker

EFFERSON-The Jeeffrson offers another
goed program this week. Manager Delmar,
whe has for many years been a close follower of screen productions, very rarely
overlooks anything that is acceptable to his
natrons. Today a Mutual masterplette.
The Victor, featuring Mase Marsh, le to be
about The Prince of Peace. Wednesday a
Mutual masterpleture, Man's Prerogative,
with Robert Edeson, is featured. Thursday
Mulaim Esliet in Women and Wine, Friday
a comedy bill, in which Sidney Chapilin alnoset rivals his brother Charles, in Guset's Rival. Also the original and only
Jonah "Innov feet" man, Charles Chapilin,
ilmelf, is seen in "By the Sga."
15-Today, Black Box, No. S. Leaves of
Memory, Tuesday, Exploits of Elaine, 13,
31d Anita Stewart in Shadows of the
Fast, Wednesday, Mutual masterpleture,
Turrelay, Lottle Pickford in the Brai epiBesile Barriscals in The Cup of Life,
and of A Diamond From the risk, Friant,
Faying the Price; Francis Ford in Mobbed,
atturday, Mutual masterpleture, The Viclin, featuring Mase Marsh; J. Warner Kernas in For Cash She Winked.

IMPIERS Forday and Tuesday Mrs. Leslie
Catter in The Heart of Maryland, and
Capin in The Heart of Maryland, and
Capin in Dough and Tymamile, Wednesday, Lillian Russell in Wildfire, Thursday,
it be Name of the Prince of Peace; Tilby Functured Romance, with Charles
Casin and Marle Drossler, Friday and
Sainday, Valli Valli in The High Road.



Hi-"Kitty MacKay," with Irene HaisA comedy of life in Scotland, by Cathblandim Cushing. New York applandcushing New York applandcushing New York applandcushing New York appland
in the Scotland New York appland
in the Scot

From photographs taken 11 years ago and on May 2 of this year, it is seen that the spots have increased in area large spot leading the way across the face of the sun as a mother hen marshals her The Hainbow," with William Indian and the new stock company. A Estatimental comedy of father and fection sold which Henry Miller and fection sold two seasons agricultudes. S.15

VAUDEVILLE.

ACO I A Rue, the singing come-Rogars, the Oktahoma cowboy; In Lois and Lots of It. the Lilies: Doyle and Diron, eccen-Earle Reynolds and Nellis Don-dies sances: Emily Darrell and Way, comedians: Henry G. Ru-'Myri and Delmar, and motion Overture. "The Merry Wives of Windson GRAND-Trovate, violinist; the Venus, "Lady Betty," chimpan-um Byan, singers; the Langdons, Sunivard", Arthur Stewart and its; dancers, and laughing movies, MINSTRELS. Suite. "From the Caucagus



MARIN SAIS

of the Kalem films

Opera at Woodside Park

The opening of Woodside Park Satur-

day for the summer was signalized by the

entrance of the Royster & Dudley Opera

Company into summer theatricals in Philadelphia. The old bandstand has

been reorganized into a fairly efficient lit-

tle theatre. And up on the stage a com-

pany of excellent singers are giving "The

Chocolate Soldier" with considerable

dash. Madge Caldwell, in particular, has

a strong and pleasant voice, and the or-

chestra of 14 pieces is under able leader-

ship. The resulting performance isn't

such a masterpiece as that in which Sig-

nor Novellis first gave us our first ac-

GITTELSON PLAYS TONIGHT

Interesting Program Promised by

Philadelphia Violinist.

Frank Gittelson, the Philadelphia vio-

linist, who has been heard here this year after years of study abroad, will give a

recital at Witherspoon Hall tonight. Mr. Gittelson played here for the first time this season with the Philadelphia Orches-

tra, and was later heard in recitals. The program for the concert, which is under the direction of the Young Men's Hebrew

THREE-YEAR-OLD BOY KILLED

Child, Innocent Spectator of Quarrel,

Felled by Stone.

hearing at the House of Detention today.

accused of causing the death of the little boy yesterday. The families of both boys are prostrated over the tragedy.

stantly killed when he was struck in the temple with a jagged stone while playing

in the backyard of his home yesterday. He was a victim of a badly-aimed stone, the police say, which was thrown by the Gilfry boy while engaged in a fight while

on his way home from Sunday school with three brothers, Lawrence, Urban and Bruce Woodhouse who live at 4639

The shouts of the boys attracted the

attention of little Arthur and he ran to the gate in his yard and watched the boys hurling stones. When one struck

him he sank without a sound and the other lads ran home. An ambulance was called and the injured boy was taken to

the Frankford Hospital, where the doc

tors said death had been instantaneous.

DREAMS FIRE; RINGS ALARM

Seven Companies Answer Signal of Girl Who Has Nightmare.

something that did not agree with her

caused pretty Florence Sharkey, 21 years

old, to imagine there was a fire in the

photographic studio, where she was sleep-ing, and to pull an alarm box which

brought seven fire companies to 5th and Arch streets this morning. The alarm, signaled at 8 o'clock, threw the vicinity

Miss Sharkey was in a highly nervous condition as the result of a fire that had

threatened her place Saturday night

when it was raging in Allen's restau-rant, 48 North 8th street. She was in

onstant fear that the fire would break out again, and the climax came when, after a night of bad dreams, she jumped

out of bed this morning, and, before he mother could stop her, rushed to a fire

alarm box on the corner of 8th and Arch

SPOTS ON THE SUN

Phenomenon Again Appears After

Absence of 11 Years.

Spots on the sun have again made their

appearance after a lapse of 11 years and 37 days, and can now be seen with binoc-

ulars, or even a pair of smoked glasses, on any clear day. Previous observations

on any clear day. Previous observations show that lower temperature, rain and cyclonic disturbances follow the appearance of these spots at regular intervals.

since their last appearance, and that the larger areas have become split into a

Science has not yet succeeded in accounting for the phenomenon.

Tonight's "Pop" Concert Program

Pollowing is the program for the "Pop"

Saint-Sa

number of smaller sections, with

reets. Traffic was blocked by the false

Oakland street.

into confusion.

According to the police Arthur was in-

AS RESULT OF LADS' FIGHT

Allegretto ben Moderato. Allegret. Recitativo-Fantasia. Allegretto poco meser

But for an open-air snow at

quaintance with Strauss'

Association, is as follows:

operetta. But for an open-air : 10 and 20 cents, it is a gold mine.

THE PHOTOPLAY AN OUTSIDER—A GIRL'S ADVENTURES IN SOCIAL PIRACY

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

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vanca, SYNOPRIS,

SYNOPSIS.

Sally Manvers, 27 years old, out of work and desperate, is locked out on the roof of her house, in New York. Driven to seek selected by a storm, she tries the tran-door of ther houses and maily enters the thouse of a rich family. No one is at home and Sally, fascinated by boautiful clothes. Canages her own for from. As an is leaving she sees a man trying to open a safe. As he works and as she watches, the man a suddenty at acked by another outglar. The two men grappies and the fire is likely to be uverwhilmed when Sally breaks in the souffle, and covers the men. The state of the souffle, and covers the men. The state of the souffle, and covers the men. The old in the souffle, and covers the men. The souffle is him serge, the first burglar, assumes that she is helping him, and they drive out the other. Then Sally flees from the house.

the house.

Weinvering almiesely, Saily meats the burgilar she hes beriefinded a Grand Central Station and insing that he get he an accommodation to fingion. They go down to the restaurant, and here the burgiar pretends that Saily is one of his profession.

The "burgiar" reveals himself as Watter Saviage, brother of the owner of the house into which Saily blundered. He was opening the safe, of which he had forgotten the combination, when the true horgiar attacked him. As Saily hears this confession, Addiostandish, a divercee, the sister of Savage, comes in. The matter he exhained to hor, and the brother and sister ask Saily to one as secretary to their aimt. They fake a letter of recommendation and all take the owl train to Boston.

telegram amounces that the Standish to the owl train to Boston; telegram amounces that the Standish the has been robbed after all, apparently the burglar who was first driven off.

Standish asks Sally to say nothing Savage's presence in the house, so that your older her burglar insurance, here are two men staying at the house, here are two seems out of place and who is that Sally, two, is "an outsider." He say to be friends with her, long out into the grounds late at night, it meets faithed and they confess in lay under the sach other. Lyttleton is discorted and they quarrel, are half discorted and they cannot be the found that they are the found that they are the found to be the said light from bay to a round to the found that half all the said that they have the preventions her in a villar way, but agrees to buy nothing if will keep quied concerning the mir-Trego's interference infuriates Sally, elle Sally that a boat landed near numes about midnight. Sally pro-lecorance, Mrs. Gesnold, still igno-fibe affair of the burgler, is emplay-ly on secretarial duties.

Sally on secretarial duties.

It ricks Sally into telling the whole to Mrs. Standish has brought Sally well case to keep. Mrs. Gosnold relis y to leave the case to her. A costume is scheduled and Savage asks Sally watch for him as a hartequin the rarty Mrs. Gosnold announces a hery in her own bouse and asks allent to write what they know of it on the sally writes asking an interview. Savage tries to persuade y that he and Mrs. Standish are playing that he and Mrs. Standish are playing

CHAPTER XIII-Continued "Why, I'm here, and I can't help listen-

No. I mean later. I can't stop now. really." "How much later?"

"How much later".
"Let's see. It's searly midnight, and all this has not to be cleared up and set atraight before 1. Do be patient with me until a quarter to 1, now won't you.

"Oh, come! That's all swank, and you know it. Besides, you do owe me. at least, some little consideration. I don't mean that, exactly—our account's pretty well squared, the way I see it. But, after all, life's a give-and-take affair. Say you'll meet me at a quarter to 12" "Well Where?" He appeared to take thought. "It's got

to be somewhere off the beaten track.
And you're not afraid of the dark. Would you mind coming as far as the gate to the drive? "Back there, beyond the trees?

mean the gateway to the main

Recitative-Fantasia.
Adagio and fuga.
From G mitgor Sonate (for violin alone).
Rondo Capriccioso. Camille Saint-Saens
(a) Morceau Characteristique, Frank Gittelson
(b) Waltz. Leopoid Godowsky
(Dedicated to Frank Gittelson.)
(c) Polonaise de Concert. H. Wienlawski
Mr. Ellis Clark Hammann at the plano. "I wonder why you want me there, of all places! Oh, never mind". She fore-stalled a protest of injured innocence. I'm not in the least afraid to find out. Yes, I'll be there at a quarter to L." "You're a brick!" Savage declared for-cently. "You won't regret being so decent You won't regret being so decent vently. Now I'll run along and be

He cut a light-hearted caper, just to prove he could, and slashed the air gaily with his wooden sword, then bowed low and skipped round the corner, leaving Sally even more puzzled than before, but Three-year-old Arthur Smith, Jr., is dead at his home, 4629 Oakland street, and Alfred Gilfry. 8 years old, of 4638 Oakland street, will be arraigned for a somehow placated-comforted by a sense of her own consequence conjured up by the way in which apparently she could manage people-Savage, for instance,

CHAPTER XIV.

For several seconds after Savage had For several seconds after Savas had made off Sally delayed there, alone on the empty tawn in the westerly shadow of Gosnold House, doubting what next to do, where next to turn in quest of Mrs. Gosnold: questioning the motive for that furtive meeting which she had surprised, wondering at Savage's insistence on a spot so remote and inconvenient for their appointment, and why it must needs be kept in so underhand a fashion, and whether she had been wise to consent to it and would be wise to keep it. She was at a loss how to fill in the time until the tour nominated, shrinking alike from the lights and galety of the hall, the supper room and the veranda, and the romantic love-sick peace of the moonlit lawns and Altogether she was in a most ted, distracted and unhappy gardens.

complicated, distracted and unhappy frame of mind. Then a latch clicked softly, the hinges of a shutter whined, and the startled young woman found herself staring up into the face of Mrs. Gosnoid-a pallid oval against the dark background of an Bad dreams and the effects of eating unlighted window not two feet above Sally's head.

Sally's head.

She gasped, but respected the admonition of a finger pressed lightly upon the lady's smiling lips.

"S-s-s-sh!" said Mrs. Gosnold mysteriusly, with cautious glances right and

There's ne one here," Sally assured ner in tones appropriately guarded.
You've been listening—'
Mrs. Gosnoid nodded with a mischievous

twinkle. "I have that!"
"You heard—"
"Something—not much—not enough. u had only been a few minutes later-

"I'm sorry, but I've been looking for ou everywhere. Please, may I come in Please, may I come in nd tell you something?" very important-something you

ight to know at once." "Oh, my dear!" the woman sighed with genuine regret, "I know already far more than I care to know!"

"Not now, I say. I've been too fre-PHOTOPLAYS

quently and too long away from my Perhaps later, when I consult my magic guests as it is. I'll have to show myself for a little while. Then, come to myroom She breathed hard for a moment, per-

"At balf-past 127" 'Yes, and don't be late. Now do run along and have a good time.' The shutter was drawn gently to, and sally, with an embittered smile for the unconscious irony of that parting injunction, moved slowly on toward the fron

But it was true that she felt a little less disconsolate now than she had two min-utes ago; after all, it seemed, she wasn't altogether friendless and forsaken, and as for those doubts and questions which so perplexed her, they would all he resolved and answered once she had opportunity to lay them, together with the story of last night, before the judgment of her benefactress.

Still, if she reckoned confidently upor her hostoss, she reckoned not wisely without her host, whose mask tonight was that of a sardonic destiny. And when a tentative venture into the thronus on the veranda had been discouraged by the spirited advances of a forward young Cavaller who shose to consider his honor piqued, first by her demure Quaker garb then by ner unresponsiveness. Sally was glad enough to fall back upon the com-parative quiet and solitude of the moon-drenched gardens. Whereupon her destiny grinned a heartless grin and arranged to throw her to the lions that, all insuspected, raged in the maiden bosom of Mercedes Pride. The tireless ingenuity with which that

rampant spinster devised ways and means of rendering herself a peripatetic pest had long since won the ungrudged admiration of Sally, who elected to be amused more than annoyed by the impertinences, the pretentiousness, the fawning adulation, and the corresive jealousy of Mrs. Gos-nold's licensed pick-thank. And when she had first divined the woman beneath the disguise of the witch Sally had wondered what new method of making a sprightly nuisance of herself Miss Peide had invented to go with her impersonation.

It proved, naturally enough, remember-ing the limitations of a New England maiden's imagination, to be compulsory fortune-telling with the aid of cards, a crystal ball, the paim of the victim's band, unlimited effrontery, and a "den" rigged up in a corner of a hedge with a Navajo blanket for a canopy and for properties two wooden stools, a small folding table, a papier mache skull, a Jointed wooden snake, an artificial pumpkin hend with a candle in it, and a black cat tethered by a string to a stake in the ground and wishing he had never been

Within this noisome lair the sorceress squatted and practiced her unholy arts apon all comers without mercy or distinction as to race, caste, sex, age, color, or previous condition of servitude. And a trade slackened (as inevitably it did when "the young people" for whose "amusement" this nummery estensibly was staged asserted their ennul by avoiding the neighborhood) Ecstatica, nothing dainted, would rise up and go forth and stalk her prey among the more mature, drawging them off foreibly by the hand, when needs must, to sit at her table and sympathize with the unfortunate cat and iumer her nonsense

Thus she inveigled Sally when the latter unwarily wandered her way. Miss Pride knew her victim perfectly, but for the sake of appearances kept up the semblance of mystification.

"Sit you there, my pretty," she gabbled vivaciously, two hands on Sally's shoulders, urging her to rest on one of the stools. "Don't be afraid of my simple magic: the black art has nothing to do with the lore of the wise old woman. Just show me your rosy palm, and I will tell you your fortune. No, you needn't cross my palm with silver; I will ply my mystic trade and tell your future all for the sake of your pretty

She neared blinking with make-believe myopia, into the hollow of Sally's hand, "Ah. yes, yes," she grunted, "you have an amiable and affectionate disposition; you love pretty things to wear and every sort of pleasure. There is your gravest d greatest danger pretty; love of lothes and pleasure and-forgive the wise old woman's plain speaking-false ambi-Reware of the sin of vain ambiwrong and unhappiness can at No. no; don't draw your one of that hand away. I have not finished. Let me look closer. There is much written here that you should know and none but my wise old eyes can read, pretty.

Effrontery battened on indulgence.
"The past has been unfortunate. wegent is bright with misleading glamour-heware of the vanities of the flesh! The future-1 see a shadow. It is dark. is difficult to read. I see a journey be here is a lover waiting for you at the tourney's end-not here, but far away. annot see him clearly, but he waits

PHOTOPLAYS

Empress Theatre MAIN STREET, MANAYUNK TODAY AND TOMORROW

MRS. LESLIE CARTER in "The Heart of Maryland" Also CHARLES CHAPLIN in "Dough and Dynamite"

Matinees Daily at 2:30. Evenings, 7 and 9 Admission, Balcony, 5c; Lower Floor, 16c

GLOBE HOTOPLAYS 11 A. M. TO 11 P. M. EDMUND BREESE Shooting of Dan McGrew Thursday, Friday and Saturday-"CORA"

JEFFERSON DAUPHIN STS. MAE MARSH THE VICTOR

IRIS AND ALLEGHENY AVENUES BLACK BOX NO. 8 LEAVES OF MEMORY

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FIRST SHOWING of authentic motion pictures of the ILL-FATED LUSITANIA on her last trip from New York with many notable passengers and scenes incident to her sailing, in addition to variety program.

SHOWING 9 REELS DAILY CHANGE Showing all the Stars and Prominent Artists now playing with the Universal, Mutual and General Film Companies

Performances Continuous from 11 A. M. to 11 P. M.

Special Musical Program HEAR OUR ORGAN PLAY THE PICTURE lence, "I'd almost as lief you hadn't stopped me—and that wall wasn't there!"
"Now, now!" he reminded her. "It can't be as bad as all that, you know."
"Well, but think how you would feel if you'd been accused twice of stealing

Mrs. Gosnold's Jewels last night! "Once would be pienty," he said gravely. "I don't reckon anybody would say that twice to my bare face." "Yes-but you can resent insults like a

sphere of crystal. But wait!"
She breathed hard for a moment, perhaps appreciating her temerity; but she

was as little capable of reading Sally's character as her palm.

sumed in accents of awe; "the shadow of

something evil-and a window barred with iron. I cannot say what this means, but

you should know. Look into your heart.

my pretty; think. If perhaps you have done something you should not have done,

and if you would not suffer shame for

which you have done-

the past and reads the secrets-

Now I mean to have you repeat your

rage and mortification, and still be

ment of her insurance claim remained in

A strong hand closing unceremoniously on her wrist brought Sally to a standstill within two paces of the low stone wail

that guarded the brink of the cliff.

"Look where you're going, Miss Manwaring." Trego's voice counseled her
quietly. Then, seeing that she yielded
readily, he released her, "I beg your
pardon," he said, "but in another minute
if I hadn't taken the liberty of stopping

you you might have hurt yourself."
She managed to mutter an ungracious "Thank you."

"lt's none of my business," Trego vol-inteered with some heat, but I'd like to

know what that vicious old vixen found

to say to upset you this way!"
"Oh, you were watching?"
"No: I just happened to be sticking

round when you flew out of that for side-show of hers like you were possessed

attention where you were going,

ought to be grateful

allowed reasonably

And then I saw you weren't paying much

was afraid. Hope you don't mind my butting in:"
"Not at all," she guiped. "I suppose

"That's just as you feel about it," he

She made an effort to collect herself

But I am grateful," she asserted 'Please don't think I mean to be rude. Only," she guiped again, overcome by the

stinging memory of that woman's inse

STEAMSHIP NOTICES

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that guarded the brink of the cliff.

minded old maid

abeyance. The brutality of it!

som heaved convulsively. Now and

She looked measily aside

you must make all haste to undo that

'I see danger in your path," she re-

"That's right, too. But then it's the only way I know to resent 'em-with my fists. That's where you women put it all over us men, you know a hundred different ways of sinking the poisoned barb subtly. I wouldn't like to be that Pride critter when you get through with her."

There was unquestionably a certain amount of comfort to be gained by viewing the case from this angle. Sally became calmer and brightened perceptibly. "Perhaps," she murmured in an enigmatic manner becoming in the putative matic manner becoming in the putative mistress of unutterable arts. nistress of inutterable arts.
"It's just like that shriveled old shrew

"Miss Fride" Sally interrupted hotly, snatching her hand away "You""No, no. I have no name;" the other protested in the falsetto she had adopted What you might expect. If I had thought of it in time. I'd 've been willing to make a book on her laying it to you." "But why-" Sally protested perto suit her impersonation; "I am only the plexedly,

wise old woman who tells the future and "Sire, I don't have to tell you why," he said diplomatically. "You know as well as I do she's plumb corroded with lealousy of you for winning out with her dear Abigail just when she thought she had thinks fixed. I don't suppose you Rut the white anger that glowed in Sally's countenance abashed her. The shrill tones trailed off into a numble. know the inside story of how your prede-cessor got the sack? The Pride person was responsible. Miss Matring was in her "You must not be angry with the poor old wise woman," she stammered uncer-"You know very well what you have stid." Sally told her in a low voice with indignation. "You know very well you have deliberately insulted me..."
"No, no!"

"No, no!" it. I don't just know which was the worse "You know who I am and what your of the two; they didn't either of them stick at much of anything noticeable. But, of course, Miss Matring was handlinsinuation means, after what has hap-pened here tonight. Miss Pride: Do you capped, not being blood-kin, and the upno-please!" Mercedes begged, shot was she had to go-and until you showed up the old maid was actually miserable for want of somebody to hats. on. no-please: Mercedes begged, eshast quiking in realization of the enormity of her mistake. "I didn't think-I didn't know you-I didn't mean."
"That." Sally cut in tensely, "is a denoticed the light of battle in those "That." Sally cut in tensely. "Is a de-liberate falschood. You inveigled me into this for the sole purpose of insulting me. beaut little eyes of hers the minute she

He stumbled. She encouraged him. CONTINUED TOMORROW.

Elks to Burn Mortgage

Now I mean to have you repeat your accusation before witnesses. I shall inform Mrs. Gosnold—"
"Oh. no. Miss Manwaring! I beg of you. no! I didn't mean what you think, indeed I didn't!" Sally made to speak, choked upon her WILMINGTON, Del., May 10,-The Wil indignation, and gulped.
"That's a lie!" she declared buskily. mington Lodge of Elks will this evening hold the first important celebration in That's a her she declared hussily, and, rising, fled the place.

She went a few hasty paces blindly, then, remembering she mustn't make an exhibition of herself, however great the provocation, checked her steps and went connection with the erection of a new hall for the lodge. The mortgage of \$15,000 on the site of the proposed hall, at 10th and Tainall streets, has been paid and this evening the mortgage will be on at a less conspicuous and precipitate burned with appropriate exercises. The active work of preparation for building But still her vision was dark with tears the hall will now be commenced,

> Wilmington to Dine Mayors WILMINGTON, Del., May 10.-Mayors of the surrounding towns and cities will

again she stumbled.
Twice since nightfall the abominable accusation had been flung into her face, the unthinkable thing imputed to her, and this last time out of sheer, gratuitous guests of the Wilmington Chamer of Commerce at the noonday luncheor of the body at the Hotel du Pont on Tuesday. The idea of the luncheon is to spicen, the jealous spite of a meanbring about good feeling, which Adele Standish had for thinking Sally capable of infamy—unless, indeed. Mrs. Standish had proved false to her pledge and had told people. But no: she'd never do that; not, at least, while the settlesult in increased trade between Wilming ton and outlying towns.

TAFT AT UNION LEAGUE

Organization to Honor Him at Ita Semicentennial Tomorrow.

A reception to former President William H. Taft, followed by an elaborate dinner, will feature the celebration of the loth anniversary of the opening of the Union League Club tomorrow. The cinh opened its doors in the present building on May

John Gribbel, president of the club, will be tonstmaster at the dinner, and the speakers will include the former President, Governor Brumbaugh, Mayor Blankenburg and C. Stuart Patterson, former president of the Union League. Representatives of the Union League in New York and Chicago will be present and a large number of the local members will

The club will be beautifully decorated with plants and flowers, and a display of electric lights will add to the occasion. An orchestra will play during the evening

Threatened by "Black Handers" The second black hand letter to be re-elved within two weeks has thrown the family of Antonio Lobinco, 50 years old, 1507 South 5th atreet, into great alarm. Both letters demanded \$500 on the penalt of Lobinco's life, and the second added that his house would be dynamited. The police of the 3d and Dickinson streets station are investigating.



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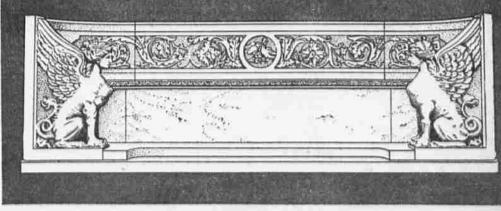
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Every piece has been personally selected in Italy last August and September by a member of the firm who was the ONLY BUYER in the Pietrasanta District, and he was enabled to purchase at most advantageous prices on account of the depression caused by the war. EVERY PIECE HAS BEEN THERE-FORE MARKED AT AN ATTRACTIVE PRICE. As this is a most exceptional opportunity, we invite every one interested in garden decorations to visit the exhibition.

> The Rosenbach Galleries 1320 Walnut Street