THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

A GREAT MYSTERY STORY

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART Author of "The Man in Lower Ten"

CHAPTER XII-(Continued). Elinor worked hurriedly, but with hopeless eyes. Her preparations consisted in little more than putting on the clothing in which she meant to travel. In this new life on which she was entering she wanted little to remind her of the old. A letter to Henriette contained enough money to pay off the servants and the household accounts. In another en-velope she folded the deed to the house a note conveying it to Henriette.

You can sell it," she wrote, "Good-by dear Henriette. I shall never forget you, and if ever it is possible, be sure I shall ace you again."

time came, just before dawn, when she and Waiter stood again face to face

in the library.

Huff was going at once. It was not Boroday's plan that any of them should further incriminate Elinor by accompanying her to the train. At a sound of steps on the stairs, Huff started.
"The nurse going down, probably for ice," she explained.

"We is getting better, isn't he?"
"Yes, but he still suffers at times."

When the steps had died away, Elinor slowly drew off her engagement ring. and held it out to him across the table. Although he was watching her, he made

Although he was watching her, he made no move to take it, and she laid it down between them on the table.

"I don't think we need talk about it, Walter," she said simply. "There is nothing to say, is there?"

"I suppose not." he returned bitterly. He added: "If only you will try not to hate me. Ellinor."

I do not hate you. But if he had

Huff came swiftly around the table taking both her hands in his, held them to his throat with a despairing gesture. "If I didn't know that it would make you more unhappy," he said slowly. I'd kill myself today,"

"I'll tell you now. It won't change matters any, but perhaps it will change your memory of me. Even since I've known you I've had one dream. You were to marry me and I was going to turn straight. I could have done it with your

help. But now—"
He dropped her hands and turned away.
Elinor watched him wistfully. The one
thing he wanted she could not give. There could be no compromise between them. It must be all or nothing, and she had

given her all to some one else. In the doorway he turned and looked back at her with hazgard eyes. It was as if he were impressing on his memory every light and shadow of her face; every line of her straight young figure. Then he went out into that darkest hour of the night that precedes the dawn. For the first time since his injury Ward's mind was quite clear. He had not been able to sleep, and the nurse had been reading to him. Strange reading, too, for the assistant rector of Saint The books old Hilary had kept on his bedside still lay there. Even the nurse, accustomed to many

books for many men, was gently out-Ward lay in bed, his eyes half closed, listening intently. At last the nurse put

down the book.
"Why, it's frightful, its outrageous, it's
blasphemous! Do you really think I
should read you any more of them?"

Ward smiled feebly.
"If you are afraid of the effect on

"Not at all," said the nurse almost sharply, and picked up the book again. Ward lay back on his pillow; and listened to the age-old arguments.
So it was on such literature as this that Ellnor had been reared! How fair that be agreed to the dark!

that millior had been reared! How fair a plant to have grown thus in the dark! And as the nurse droned on, Ward came to realize how natural and how inevitable had been her development. Reared in such soil, what might he himself not have become; and more than that, would he have been one-half so sweet, so tender, so—good?

Toward dawn the nurse class of the plant of the same days the surse class of the same days of the

der, so-good?

Toward dawn the nurse slept in her chair. Her cap had fallen a little crooked, and the beautifying hand of sleep had touched away the small furrows between her eyes. Plain she was, but kindly and full of sentleness. Ward, lying awake, watched her. She was no longer very young. He thought of the children who should have clung to her broad, flat bosom and felt the touch of her tender hand.

Then, because

her tender hand.

Then, because, curiously enough, everything of gentleness and tenderness reminded him of Elinor, his thoughts swung round to her. He closed his eyes, and dreamed the dream that had been with him, subconsciously, all the night. To take her in his arms, and by teaching her love, teach her Infinite love; by showing mercy and forgiveness and great tenderness, to lead her by these. His attribute, to the Christ—this was his dream.

attribute, to the Christ-thia was his dream.

And because it brought hope and healing and great peace, after a time he slept. Elinor, standing alons in the house outside his door, took courage from his even breathing and ventured in. So light was his alsep that she dared not touch him. She knelt very quietly by the bed and kissed the corner of his pillow.

Ward spent his Sabhatical year in Oxford. He had thought to find peace by exchanging one form of activity for another, but with the less arduous duties of his work there he had more time to think. He found the old pain even greater; his restlessness grew on him. In the three years since Ellnor's flight he had done many things. He had left Woffingham for New York, and could feel his usefulness now only bounded by his strength.

But the old zest of life was gone. He was restless, heavier of spirit. There had been times when he had thought that he was forgetting, only to discover, through a stray resemblance, while his heart bounded and his blood raced, that his forgetting was only the numbness of suffering.

Once, on the Strand in London, he came face to face with Boroday. Ward would never forget that meeting, its quick hope which died into the old ache at Boroday's

words.

"I have not seen her," he said. 'I am always looking. Perhaps she is wise to break with us all. Still, we loved her. I have never married, and she was like my own child."

He had taken a cierkship in London, he eaid. While, of course, he did not say so, Ward read between his words that he was done with the old life for soos. He held out his hand and the Russian took it.

"If I hear anything," Boroday said. "I'll let you know. Once or twice she wrote the from Liverpool once, after she landed, and again from here. Then the pelics closed up the Dago's place, which was the cast's way she knew to reach me. I've never heard since."

"Then you thick she may be in England?" Ward maked eagerly.

Contright, 1915, by Mary Roberts Ricebard

The Russian shrugged his shoulders.

"Perhaps, if she is living. She was not strong. Sometimes I wonder—"

So, after all, Ward took an extra pang away with him from the chance meeting. What If, after all, his watching and waiting meant nothing? If she were gone, beyond earthly finding? Death for him might be a beginning only, a door to eternity, but all the philosophy and hope of his faith did not fill his empty human arms. That night he walked the London atreets until dawn.

He came back from Oxford at the end of his course there. Home was calling, and work, blessed work, that brings forgetfulness.

effulness. On the last Sunday before he sailed.

on the last Bunday before he sailed, he attended service in Saint Paul's. He knew the church well. In those earlier days when philosophy had taken his young brain by storm and his failth had rocked, he had gone to Saint Paul's. Something in the very solidity of the old church, in its antiquity, in the nearness of those dead-and-gone great ones of the earth who had lived and died secure in its leachings, had steadled him.

It was there that he found Elinor. She was just in front of him, in the prim garb of an English army nurse. And it was no resemblance that roused his first interest. What he saw was only a slender girl, kneeling, and evidently in tears. She was very thin; he saw that, and her shoulders heaved convulsively. But as the service went on she grew quieter. When she rose from her knees at last, she was quite calm. It was then that he knew her.

Ward watched her with an ache in his throat. She looked frail, sad. Always in his mind he had nearest.

Ward watched her with an ache in his throat. She looked frail, sad. Always in his mind he had pictured her in her summer garden, a flower herself among her flowers, or as she had looked that night in old Hilary's library, the night when, to save him, she had told him the shameful truth about herself. And now he found her here, wearing the garb of service, and on her knees!

And so it was that they came foce to

service, and on her knees!

And so it was that they came face to face again. She put her hand to her throat, with the familiar gesture, when she saw him. For a moment neither of them spoke. The ordinary greetings were out of place, and what was there to say? It was Ward who spoke at last. "It doesn't seem quite possible, Elinor," he said.

he said. She had never been "Elinor" to him save in his thoughts. But neither of

them noticed.
"I am sorry you have found me. I have tried so hard to bury myself."
It was increasingly hard for him to speak. All the things that had lain in his heart for three years clamored for speech.

You are quite well again?" "Perfectly. But you? You are thinner."
"I have worked hard and, of course, I have suffered. It was not easy—to tear myself away from the few friends I

And then, at last, he broke into speech, and then, at last, he broke into speech, rapid, incoherent. He blamed himself for his hardness that night in old Hilary's library, he condemned himself for a thousand things. She listened, rather bewildered, with the old wistfulness in her eyes.

"Why should you say such things?" she asked at last, when he stopped from sheer panic. "You were right. I was a crimi-nal. I have been learning things since

nal. I have been learning things since them. You were always kind to me. I have never forgotten."

"Kind!" he almost groaned.
She held out her hand. "I must go now. My time is not my own." She glanced down at her uniform. "Do you remember what you said to me once about the brotherhood of man? I have been trying to live up to that."

Ward took her hand. It was very cold. "Do you remember that?"

"I remember almost everything you told me. Even the things, that night, while I was watching the clock. I remember them all."

The church was empty, save for a verser bere and there, busy about his duties. Quite suddenly Ward lost his composure.

"And I—I remember examples."

heart."

He bent over, shaken and pale, and kissed the palm of her hand.

"It is you who are good," he said huskily. "I, who talked smugly of virtue and tenderness and pity, and who let you go out of my life-I care for you more than I care for anything in this world. I want you-I want you." Elinor's eyes turned toward the high altar with its cross. Always, when she looked at it, she had seen the cross at Saint Jude's, and the dawn, and sparrows drinking out of the wet gutter at her feet.

I want you," said Ward, and waited, Fut her eyes came back to him, clear and full of promise.

"I have always loved you," she said simply. "I will go with you. And your God shall be my God."

THE END PORT OF PHILADELPHIA

Vessels Arriving Today

City of Lincoln (Br.), Calcutta, mer-dise Galley Davis & Co. Oristano (Br.), Fower, China clay, less M. Taylor's Bons, Persian, Poston, passengers and mer-dise, Merchants and Miners' Transporta-Commany. Company. Lexington, Jacksonville, passengers and handlee, Merchants and Miners Transpori Company.

Alters. New York, merchandise, Clyda ship Company.

Helita (Nor.), Port Antonio, fruit, United Company.

Joss (Nor.), Port Antonio, fruit, United Company.

Full Company.

Sr. Clothilde Cunco (Nor.), Port Antonio, Fruit Company.

Sr. Clothilde Cunco (Nor.), Port Antonio, fruit, Cunce Importing Company.

Str. Royal Sceptre (Br.), New York, cargo in traight. I. Rubelli's Sons.

Str. Pilar de Larrinaga (Br.), Marseilles .ore.

A McCarthy.

Steamships to Arrive

	FREIGHT	aphysometer will expose her, and thus
60	Name. Peace	long waits at trysting places and endless
6.	Silvental Manordia May 27	
93	Bronwen May 21	love letters will be avoided.
٠,		When Mr. Staylate returns at dawn,
	The same of the sa	
ш		his wife can quickly clap a sphygometer
54		on his arm and listen to his weird tale
н	Wilterhall Speria June 2	
m		about the office. The contrivance will
311		show her what an awful prevaricator
ш	Lianguer	
ш	Almeriana Savona June 10	he really is:
ж		Id it pould be assessed to accom-
ш		If it could be arranged for every one
Ш	Missier HuelvaJune 12	to have a sphygometer it would be an
ш		enter makken to factor and to the
	City of Stombus	easy matter to fasten one to the arm
81	City of Bombay Calcutta June 14	of every fabricating friend you meet be-
1		form the angue to the contract
		fore listening to his ravings.
ш	Craster Hall	The office boy, too, could detect the
н		house might out a read county market the
ш		boss without a conscience, who promises
ΠB		the raise which never comes. And the
ш		de la company de
ш		golf expert who makes such wonderful
п		drives would be shown in his true light.
-1		
uĸ		Best of all, the litney rider who tells
ч		about speeding to the shore in his car,
а	Westerdyk	make the same and the same and the title
78	Stavangeren Sama June 17	when as a matter of fact he goes on the
и	Charles And Charle	dollar excursion, would be exposed com-
ж	Steamships to Leave	
ж	PREIGHT.	pletely.
Œ		The aphygometer will also play havee
п	Name. Por Date.	buttle the cohemen of Man Continue
м		with the achemes of Mrs. Spendthrift,
1		who pays [30 for a hat and tells her hus-
п	AlgerianaLondon June 26	band that it cost only \$6. Let him put
*	The second secon	nend there is ever only to let him but
-		

Fraternal Societies

Arcanum Bowling League held banquet at the Hotel Bingh

league with his personni check for \$10 and also \$30 from Haverford Council, to be used as prizes for the coming season. He delivered a very encouraging talk, promising his help in their undertakings.

Prizes were presented to the winners of isst measurement of council, \$20, second team prize, German-phis Council, \$3, brother leavis, Philadelphis Council, \$5, brother leavis, Philadelphis Council, \$6, brother leavis, Philadelphis Council, Philadelphis Council, Philadelphis Council, Philadelphis Council, Philadelphis Council, Philadelphis Council, Philadelphis Philadelphis Council, Philadelphis Philadelphis Council, Philadelphis, Philadelphis,

INTEGRITY. spiese, cf. Fitzpatrick, 2b. McDonald, p. Walsh. 1b. Logue, 3b. Ralph. ss. Biake, if.

Lewis, p. Ed. Litchfield, 1b. Smaltzer, G. Further interest in athletics is being aroused by the challenge to a tennis tournament issued by Integrity Council, which was accepted by Philadelphia Council, the time and place of which will be announced later.

PHILADELPHIA.

Artisans' Order Mutual Protection



Here is the result of deep thought and cultume work from every angle. New, do we understand?

P. M. E. M. A. Chaptes W. Higgins, recorder of Hartram Assembly, mays.

'It is a fair supposition that the men at the head of the National Fraternal Congress and not guess at the figure that make up its mortality table, but rather put the best brains or their command on the work. If their table of rates is right, then we are more than secure, as our new table will average 634 per cent, above theirs. This leading, as it is termed, will very nicely take care of the deficit that has been created throughout the year of our too low rates. And please get this and keep it in mind. Or the approximately 100 fraternal orders of all kinds and varieties. 104 are members of the National Fraterials. 104 are members of the National Fraterials. 104 are members of the National Fraterials. The law has no terrors for us. Competition need not worry us. The only thing that can injure us is the acts of our own members,

'If you are firm in the belief that the order.

patition need not worry us. The only thing that can injure us is the acts of our own members.

"If you are firm in the belief that the order has done wrong to place itself on a safe and nonest basis—unaiterably convinced that you have been abused and injured—If the desire to knack is strong within you and cannot be controlled, then for the love of Mike' pull only and shake the dust of Artisanahly from your feet. You will be loneouse among real Arisans. But if you are going to stick, get rid of all pessimiem. Be loyal. Defend the Order from any and all stacks. Be a booster and you will live to see the day when, from the heights to which our splandid order is bound to attain, you will look back and down to this present period of turmoil and trouble as a nightmare from which you have had a glorious and happy awakenins."

Ortental Assembly at its June meeting had an unusual attendance of 60 neembers and 10 visitors. M. E. M. A. Harry C. Smith expressed sentiments of a nature to thrill and inapire avery one who had the slightest tinge of true Artisan spirit. M. E. Recorder Allen P. Cox gave an able talk on the rate question and invited in, members to ask questions, which some did with a vesigeance. He was, however, able to give every one as antisfactory anawer, with the exception of a few who would not be convinced and left the room in a "nuff". One new member was enrolled, but Oriental hopes to do big things during the remainder of this year.

Fidelity presented at the June meeting a new quartet, a mandolin club and "eats," with ice cream dessert. There were nine candidates listed, who were willing to pay the right price for the right price goods.

Frogressive's Dining Club, under the gonial Carry Brenan, takes its annual outing next saturday on the Mohican Club srounds at Morris Junction. N. J.

Villiam Patton Assembly will take a delegation to Ideal. Assembly will take a delegation to Ideal. Assembly will take a delegation to Ideal Assembly will take a delegation to Ideal Assembly will take a delegation to Ideal.

Modern Woodmen of America Progress Camp put through the work at last beeting the following new members: Leroy aylor, Lewis McKay, Nathaniel Gross, Ed-ard Waldman and Albert Johnson. All these

Shepherds of Bethlehem

MAN KILLED IN PREARRANGED

DUEL, BELIEF OF THE POLICE

Prisoner, Accused of Shooting, Receved Three Bullets in Own Body.

John Selario, 6th and Christian streets,

who, the police say, was shot and killed

by James Scotti, 727 Christian street, May 29, died in a regularly prearranged duel. testimony brought out this afternoon before Magistrate Beaton at the central Po-

lice station. Scotti, who was shot three

times by Selario before the latter died,

was released from the Pennsylvania Hos-

pital today, in order to appear at the

hearing. He was held without ball to

2d and Christian streets police station, Selario and Scottl engaged in a game of cards with another Italian from out of town. They won a considerable sum from

the stranger, according to the Lieutenant, and were unable to decide how to divide the money. They finally agreed to "shoot it out," the Lieutenant said, and adjourned to a spot near 6th and Christian streets.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

BUBURBAN

ling to Lieutenant Noon, of the

await action of the Coroner.

Saylor, Lewis McKay, Nathaniel Gross, Edward Waldman and Albert Johnson. All these heighbors are young men and valuable additions to the camp roater. All officers were in their respective atations, and everything went off in good style. Several innovations were pulled off and thoroughly enjoyed by an unusually large attendance. Alrendy four candidates for adoption are on file for the next meeting, and the way the members are going after their 'prospects' indicates a boorning business Neighbor Jason S. Jones resigned his office as sentry, and Neighbor Lewis McKay was elected to fill out the year.

Since the organization of the Modern Woodmen of America, 31 years ago last month, S0,000 members have died and \$132,000.000 paid to their beneficiaries. The yearly summary of the M. W. A. places the net number of credited benefit certificates (or adoptions) at 11,37d and 55 new camps organized. "Going some." Satings of the Mohicen Club grounds at Morris Junction. N. J.

William Patton Assembly will take a delegation to Ideal. Assembly tonight to help induct Brother Dick Jeffcott, of the former Assembly, as deputy of Ideal.

Harmony Assembly will celebrate its seventh anniversary tomorrow night, and will be honored by the presence and address of P. M. Thompson and the presence and address of P. M. Progressive Assembly. Harmony started with The Theory of the Start Company of the Start Company

enlightening and inspiring. Refreshments were served.

Fox Chase Assembly will have a ladies inght on Thursday next at the parish house of the Church of the Holy Nativity, Rockings. Depair Charles C. Amming. of St. John's Assembly, is injecting a spirit of energy and enterprise into No. 71, and has offered a prize for new numbers. At the visitation of the M. E. officers in May half of the numbership turned out to greet them, which was considered a poor showing.

The Daseball schedule for rext Saturday is as follows: Fidelity at Lehigh. Yanigans at St. John's, Northwestern at Underdown, Progressive at West Philadelpi la. Dorian at Dartram, Harmony at Pennsylvania. Shepherds of Bethlehem

The fifth anniversary of the Shepherds' Home at Haddenfield, N. J., was held with great success on June 12. The visiting lodges represented were Pennsylvania, Nos. 2, 3, 6, 7, 18, 25, 31, 33, 55, 37, 18, 66, 69, 71, 89, 93, 104, 112, 121; New Jersey, Nos. 5, 12, 13, 16, 56, 65, 74; New Jersey, O. 38; Wilmington, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6; Chester, No. 4; Brooken, No. 44; Brooken, No. 46; Chester, No. 4; Brooken, No. 46; Chester, No. 4; Brooken, No. 46; Brooken, No.

Loyal Order of Moose

Loyal Order of Moose

The meeting of Philadelphia Lodge, No. 54, held June 18, was surprisingly largely attended for this season of the year. Besides the regular order of business, a fine musical program was enjoyed and several visiting brothers addressed the meeting. Dictator John W. Ford was presented with a handsome cans umbrella, and incidental to his acceptance reply, brother Ford, who is the official representative of the Modes to the 27th supreme and San Diego in July, delivered a forceful address in reference to some immediate largely report and every recommendation in which related the convention in which related the convention in which related the convention in which representative of the serious thought is been and important to serious thought given and important of serious thought given and important and the serious of the service. It is a remarkable commentary that where a committee is empowered to expend a sum of money in access of \$150,000 not a single adverse criticism has been made within the membership of this enormous lodge of \$17,000 men.

Many visiting brethren were at the home during the day, and they inspecte panic. "You were right, I was a criminal. I have been learning things since them. You were always kind to me. I have never forgotten."

"Kind!" he almost groaned.

"Kind!" he almost groaned.

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"She held out her hand. "I must go now. My time is not my own." She gianced down at her uniform. "Do you remember what you said to me once about the brotherhood of man? I have been trying to live up to that."

"Ward took her hand. It was very cold." "Do you remember that?"

"I remember almost everything you told me. Even the things, that night, while I was watching the clock. I remember them all."

"I remember almost everything you told me. Even the things, that night, while I was watching the clock. I remember them all."

"I remember them all."

"I remember them all."

"I remember them all."

"I remember everything too.

"And I—I remember everything too.

"And I

IF YOU LIE, IT SHOWS ON A DIAL; YOU CAN'T FOOL A SPHYGOMETER

Flirtatious Maidens, Golf Fictionists, Hypocritical Bosses, Extravagant Wives and Tardy Husbands Are Exposed by This Cash Register of Falsehood.

all these multiplied by ten, for it is a lie

This mysterious instrument has no re-This mysterious instrument has no re-sard for sex, social standing or political influence. If you start to lie, up goes your blood pressure. It will work on business men, wives, office boys and For instance, if a girl suddenly tells you

that you have made her fond of you (when you know that you have not), make her attach a sphygometer to her arm. Then each time that she fibs the vigilant instrument will record it. It will be especially useful to lovers and may spoil a number of romances. When she makes promises she doesn't intend to keep the sphygometer will expose her, and thus long waits at tryating places and endless love letters will be avoided. When Mr. Staylate returns at dawn,

Look out for the sphygometer!

It is not a new animal or a sea serpent; the instrument on her arm before he asks questions; then he will understand why he has to eat ham and beans, why the coffee is weird and why the butter why he has to eat ham and beans, why the coffee is weird and why the butter tastes tired. She has to cut and skimp for the hat and her \$7 shoes, so the eggs get scarcer and the steak somewhat slimmer.

set scarcer and the steak somewhat slimmer.

Although the instrument was invented by Hugo Munsterberg some time ago, it is only recently that it has recorded such wonderful results. The latest experiments have been conducted by Moulton Marston, a Harvard University senior, on a number of Harvard students.

The sphysometer is a four-sided elastic bag, and is large enough to encircle the upper forearm. On the outside of it a cuff of strong canvas is strapped. Air is forced in the bag by a tube, which is also connected to a dial manometer, an instrument with a pointer which moves along a scale forward and backward, as the air pressure in the tubes or elastic bag is increased or diminished.

When a person with normal blood pres-

When a person with normal blood pressure tells the truth the pressure registered is 120 or 122. When he lies the pressure jumps to 135 or 140.

In cases of some politicians it goes even higher.

Ready Money Is Needed Never So Badly

as the day after the bread-winner's funeral. Income stops. Expenses go right on. An Artisan Certificate is \$1000 or \$2000 spot cash. Gives opportunity for affairs to adjust themselves. Ask any member of the Order.

at their meeting in Criental Hall, 22d and Haverford last Monday stretifies. Notice for the annual reaction of the members of this city the annual reaction of the member of this city all day Wednesday at Belimont Junction with the sent to sach member. Takings present were Supreme Chaplain Mins Burgin and Deputy assistant Borl, of Olive Hive. Cooke to enterial the Juniors at their room in G. E. Hall less faturday afternoon, and the children and "grown-ups" had a fine time. Games and refreshments were enjoyed. Philadelphia Review received one application for membership and made arrangements to confer the first degree at their next meeting on Tosefay syenids, July 5, which will be most instructive and profitable. Despite the rain a goodly number were out and enjoyed the royal teset arranged for by Chairman Haney and aldes. Supreme Chaplain Mins Burgin and Record Reeper Mins Berli, of Olivet Raview, were the guests. The sympathy of the membership is extended to Past Commander Jennie Walls in the death of her mother. Police Court Chronicles

There are times when even a Magietrate finds it difficult to be just to those who come before him. Such a dilemma confronted "Judge" Scott at the Front and Master streets station.

Two youthful prisoners, Anthony Man-ton and Charles Carruthers, were brought before him. Both were members of Richmond's Concertina Band, but their arrest had nothing to do with the music they dispensed. It appears that after the band broke ranks several of its members be-



crashes attracted Policeman Doherty. He Opus Hive had a very pleasant review in their room in Naragansett Hull, 1120 Germantewn, avenue, and had as their guests Mrs. Morrissey, commander of Quaker City Hive, and Mrs. Kennedy, finance auditor of Olivet Hive. chased the entire band and managed to gather in Manton and Carruthers. Neither of the boys had ever been arrested be-fore, but they bore up bravely. The father of young Carruthers took the arrest of the boy much to heart.
"What would you do if you were in my place?" the Magistrate asked.

"I don't know," replied the man,
"Well, step up in the chair," said the
Judge, "and we will see. But you must
be ruled by the evidence."

The new "Judge" showed a disposition to be very fair and finally sentenced both boys to chop wood in the cellar of the station house. Magistrate Scott agreed that the sen

and the boys smiled at the thought of When they finished their task the "I know two boys who once were pinched, But they never cried a little bit. And though they had to chop some wood,

They both laughed until they split."

Tanejeff, Russian Composer, Dead PETROGRAD, June 21.—Sergius Tane-jeff, music composer and formerly di-rector of Moscow Conservatory, is dead. He was born in 1856 and was a pupil of Rubenstein and Tschaikowsky. In 1995 Tanegeff composed the three-act opera "Oresteia."

Funeral of Rev. Charles W. Duane The funeral services of the Rev. Charles W. Duane, of 2116 De Lancey place, for-merly rector of Christ Church, Boston, will be held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, at the Church of St. Sauveur, 22d street and De Lancey place. Interment will be made at North Laurel Hill Cemetery. Doctor Duane died Saturday at Ventnor, N. J., where he had gone several weeks ago for

Funeral of Mrs. Helen S. Woodman The funeral services of Mrs. Helen Gillette Woodman, were held this afternoon at her residence, 2128 Spruce street, Mr. Woodman, who was a retired grocer and prominent member of the Union League, died June 8. The grief of Mrs. Woodman is believed to have has-tened her death. Mrs. Woodman was Miss Helen Gillette, of New York.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE SUBURBAN

OBITUARIES John Hutton

WILMINGTON, Del., June 21. - John Hutton, 67 years old, died today as the result of an attack of appendicitis several days ago at his summer home. He was hurrled to this city and an operation performed. The deceased was formerly a superintendent of the Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company and a stockholder in the concern. concern.

Mrs. Eva Gerson

Mrs. Eva Gerson

Mrs. Eva Gerson, widow of Aron Gerson, died yesterday at her home, but Girard avenue, after an illness of several months. Mrs. Gerson was the daughter of Napoleon and Zerlina Goldsmith and was born 74 years ago. She is survived by eight children. Fellx N., Leo. R., Jennie, Oscar, Armand. Otto, Olga and Agnes. The funeral services will be privately conducted.

Bertram A. Martindale GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., June II.-Ber-tram A Martindalo, son of Dr. Joseph

Martindale, of Camden, N. J., died here Sunday from poisoning. He took several drug tablets belonging to a friend, Noal Campbell, to ascertain the effect of the

回eaths

DAVID.—On June 18, 1915, EDWARD MOR-RIS DAVID, aged 66 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral sary-ices, on Monday morning, at 11 o'clock, at his late residence, 228 East Penn st., German-town. Interment private.

his late residence, 228 East Penn st., Germantown. Interment private.

DUANE.—At Ventnor, N. J., on Juns 18
1915. CHARLES WILLIAMS DUANE, of
2116 De Lancey place, Philadelphia, in his
78th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Westnesday morning at 10 o'clock, at the Church
of St. Sauvaur, S. E. corner 222 st. and
De Lancey place. Interment at North
Laurel Hill Cometery.

GERSON.—At her late residence, 3566 Girard
avenue, on June 20, 1915, EVA, wife of the
hite Aron Gerson and daughter of the late
Napolson and Zerlina Goldsmith, in her
74th year. Interment private. It is especially requested that no flowers be sent.

GRAHAM.—Suddenly, at her residence, 1143
North 28th st., on June 19, 1915, 184
BELLA wife of Joseph H. Graham, Relatives are invited to attend the funeral
services, on Wednesday, at 2 p. m., st.
the apartments of Oliver H., Bair, 182
Chestnut st. Interment private.

LISLE.—Suddenly, at Atlantic City, N. J.
on June 20, 1915, JOHN LIBLE, son of the
late Robert Patton Lisle. Due notice of
the funeral will be given.

LONG.—On June 20th, 1915, LILLIN
JEANETTE, beloved wife of Welter G.

the funeral will be given.

LONG.—On June 20th, 1915, LILLIB
JEANETTE, beloved wife of Walter G.
Long, daughter of George H, and Anna
S. Gorsuch. Funeral from the residence
of her parents, 2104 Oak st., Baltimore,
Md., on Wednesday at 10 a. m.

PURCELL.—At Beverly, N. J., on June 18,
1915, MATTHEW PURCELL, In his 79th
year. Relatives and friends are invited to
attend the funeral, on Tuesday afternoon, st
2,30 o'clock, from his late residence, Mouse
Holly st., Beverly, N. J. Interment at Monument Cemetery, Train leaves Market street
ferry at 1:20 p. m.
SMITH.—In Eridgeport, Pa., on June 18.

ferry at 1:20 p. m.

SMITH.—In Eridgeport, Pa., on June 19, 1915, MARY L., widow of Isaac W. Smith. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at her late residence, 301 De Raib st. Bridgeport, on Tuenday morning, 22d inst., at 10:30 o'clock, interment private.

TOPPING.—On June 20, at her home, near Downingtown, Pa., Mrs. Charles A. Topping. Due notice of the funeral will be given.

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