FALSE WITNESS

By EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE Author of "Her Husband's Widow," Etc.

ex the Associated Newspapers, Ltd.) DRAMATIS PERSONAE

PAUD PLESSEY.

1 Jenuiful Sir! of 20, well educated and sected to travel and adventure.

MRS. PLESSEY.

s man of 34. For 13 years he has been seem of the Sidt, a small trading steamer, beath he is a man of birth and education. GLEGERT HURON, a friend of the Plessey's. EAFTAIN ARROL,

s hist morning the Sidi arrives at Tli-Mrs. Pleaser has come down to the to meet Maud. When Mrs. Please, a Captain Arrol she is startled, says as Maud has said she would marry

cally as Maud has said she would marry arely as Maud has said she would marry arely she asks hervously.

The haven't we met before, Captain Armil'she asks hervously.

Area asknowledges a previous acquaintsus. Gilbart Huren, Mrs. Plessey's choice is Maud's hand, also seems to be familie to Arrol. "I hope he lidn't recognize year says Mrs. Plessey." Mr. Huren is gradually taking liberties with Maud.

Buren tells Maud that Arrol has been sevied of the murder of Maud's interesting that the jury has twice disagreed. Its segmin to the imputation, and says she will see the court testimony.

The four so and finds that the circumsimilal evidence is all against Arrol. The hone of a brother officer kept Arrol sent in his own defense.

Ossynned of Arrol's innocence and proud that he was silent in his own defense.

Ossynned of Arrol's innocence and proud that he was silent in his own defense to him and finally persuades him to car himself before he marries her.

MAUD re-entered the house in Edg-worth Square in what might be deerribed as a mood of general exaltation. the had a supreme object and purpose is life. Hand in hand with her lover she was going to fight the world and force seciety to its knees. Had Martin not been the man she loved she vowed she would have done as much. He was a foully injured man and the responsibility rested largely upon her own family,

She had been awake before the dawn that day and she had felt heavy and sleepy in the forenoon. But excitement banished all hope of sleep for some hours now. She resolved to await her mother's return, which, unless Mrs, Plessey had charged her habits during her exile, would not be till the small hours. Maud still were the coat and skirt which she had donned immediately on her return home early that morning. To pass the home early that morning. To pass the time she took out the newest and most becoming dinner dress, of soft white soin and filmy lace, and switching on the carefully shaded lights above the dressing table, began to robe herself flowly and carefully. She was dressing for Martin's eyes, though she knew there was no earthly chance of seing him. But, as she arranged the soft draperies of settle about her form and pinned at of satin about her form and pinned a great crimson velvet rose into her waistbit she was wondering all the time what effect she would produce on him when he saw her in all her finery. He had professed to find her beautiful in her stained old khaki riding habit.

She turned her head from side to side and surveyed herself with frank pleas-ure in the different mirrors from every pent of view. Really it was astonishing how beautiful she was. She had never realized it before. It was Mrs. Plessey who was held to be the beauty of Edgworth Square, and though she had removed considerable homase from raw unsers where the state of the digraduates, they had been a little over-aved by her and had mostly adored her in silence from a distance. But there was no doubt at out the radiant reflection that faced her in the mirror. Her eyes were shining like stars in a dusky sky; the long chains of pearls that fell from her bare shoulders intensified the gleaming whiteness of her skin. She felt quite ready to conquer the world, but alas! in that hig empty house there was no one to conquer. It was really rather a

She swept down the stairs, perhaps for conscious of her infinite susenly grace. She entered the drawing She was amused to find it had sadergone another transformation during her absence. It was Mrs. Plessey's ambition to catch the dernier cri in all and everything, not less in the matter of backgrounds for her own chameleon-like personality than in the matter of dress, waist line or complexion. The room was have decorated and unbulgatored to black Dow decorated and uphoistered in black and white on some vivid cubist plan. Mand lit a cigarette and walked about, mamining the furniture and criticising the scheme from various points of view. While she was thus occupied, she heard the scrunch of wheels in the street be-low and a minute after the sound of a key turning in the lock. She had hardly espected her mother to return so soon. Before she had realized her mistake, was door opened and Gilbert Huron en-bared.

"Look here, Gracie," he began. Then Look here, Gracie," he began. Then he stopped abruptly and stared at the young beauty before him. His momentary surprise died away in an expression of intense admiration. He stood, his hand on the door aurveying her. His dull eyes seemed suddenly shot with flame, his lips trembled a little as he came towards her. "Great Scott, Maudie," he exclaimed, "I hardly knew you. By Jove, you look

splendid!"

A moment before she had been craving the admiration. Somehow from his lips it smaded flat and vulgar. "Good gracious!" the exclaimed, puffing at her cigaretts. Tou have seen me often enough to know shat I look like. You wanted to see mother, I suppose?"

Huron did not answer the question. It esmed he could not gaze enough at her. He came slowly forward into the queer saple room, with which the black and shits of his evening dress was quaintly in calcord. He laid his crush hat on a chair sad pulled off his gloves, his eyes all the smit fixed on her face and form.

She moved listlessly about the room, her

She moved listlessly about the room, her carette more often between her fingers in her lips. She was not thinking about

"Won't you sit down, dear girl?" he said, moving over to the fireplace. "I want to have a chat with you." she looked at him keenly, almost super-sitional yover her white shoulder. He

me looked at him keenly, almost super-citionaly over her white shoulder. He santed no doubt to speak of the matter secused between them that morning. It is felt he was hostly to Martin and re-sided to say nothing of her expedition that evening or of her researches at the smarr.

that do you want to talk about? she said at rather crossly, sinking into a chair in front of him and crossing her knees. He seemed somehow at a loss to begin, thought about you a tremendous lot this you were away," he blurted out beyonaly.

girl, and circumstances which were altered through the intervention of a kindly disposed fate.

of his arm and thrust him back with her of his arm and thrust him back with her outstretched hand.

"Are you mad or drunk, Gilbert?" she demanded furiously. "How could you have dared? Talking of love to me!"
He stood biting his mustache, his face inflamed. He clenched and unclenched his hands convulsively. He bowed his head and spoke in a husky voice.
"I dare say I have surprised you, but

and spoke in a husky voice.

"I dare say I have surprised you, but it's love. I love you. For a long time I have pretended to myself and to you that we were fust pais, that you were a school-girl and I was your uncle and all that rot. But when you went away I couldn't disguise the truth from myself any longer. I'm sorry I startled you by my clumsy lovemaking, but you look so very beautiful tonight."

Involuntarily she smiled faintly. She could not help being pleased at this tribute to her beauty. She found that she was not so much angry with Gilbert as startled and amazed. She had always supposed that he and her mother had been old sweethearts, that even now some tenderness existed between them.

"But you are in love with mother" she you are in love with mother," she

"Certainly I am not." He attempted a derisive laugh, "Your mother and I are old friends—dear friends—we have known each other for years—but love—

Maud shrugged her shoulders incredu-"Well, I always thought so,"

she said.

She sat down and continued to look at him. He had suddenly become a much more interesting person in her eyes. "Does mother know this-how you feel

"Does mother know this—how you feel about me?" she asked.
"She may suspect—as a woman of the world she is sure to suspect—but no. I haven't told her. I resolved to fight it down, but tonight—well, you have only yourself to blame." she corrected him.

Or my dressmaker," she corrected him or my dressmaker, she corrected him dryly. This would be a good advertisement for her if it were known. Well. Gilbert, you have given me the surprise of my life-you have, really. But you must never behave in this way again. Of course, it's immensely flattering and all that hut well you see the normal.

that, but—well, you see, it's no use."

He was as calm as she now and sat down facing her, his arms crossed under his chin on the back of the chair mean, I suppose, that you don't love me?" he said firmly. She nodded. "Oh. I didn't expect you would. You have been so long accustomed to regard me in a certain light—an altogether false light. My clumsiness has at least broken the ice—" the ice-'

"On the contrary, it's frezen it harder than ever!"

He dismissed the interruption with a

wave of his hand. 'You had to be told sooner or later. Now." he announced with a confident smile, "I'm going to win

'You won't-never!"

"Why?"
"If it's any consolation to you to know then, because there's some one else."

He looked at her fixedly. She met his tare with a quiet smile.

"Really, I don't see why I shouldn't tell you. In fact, you were silly not to guess. Captain Arrol, of course." He took a cigarette out of his case and smiled cruelly.

"The man who killed your father." "That is a lie. He never killed my father. I could strike you across the mouth for saying it." She rose and made a step towards him. "So never say that

She was so much taller and stronger than he that he must be excused for backing his chair away from her. He laughed nervously. 'Very well: I will say the man who was suspected of killing your father. What do you propo do-marry him?" "That is my intention."

She rose, walked towards the fireplace, and clasping her hands behind her sur-veyed him proudly, defiantly. "Arrol is a madman to venture back to England," he said at length.

Fingland," he said at length.
"I think he was mad ever to go away.
He should have faced the music and set to work to find out the real criminal.
That is what he is going to do now."
Again Maud's attention was arrested by the sound of mofor wheels. Both she and Huron listened. They heard the door open and Mrs. Plessey's light footfall on the stairs. Maud hesitated and then moved slowly toward the door. She looked back over her shoulder at Huron. "I leave it to you," she said coldly "to tell work. to you," she said coldly, "to tell mother what has happened-what you have said

'What has he said to you?" asked Mrs Pleasey, tripping on the lightest of heels into the room. She looked from one to natured laugh. "Gracious! Has there been a love scene?"

"There has," said Huron. He rose to his feet and folded his arms dramatically. "Which I will give you two an oppor-tunity of discussing," said Maud quickly. She brushed past her mother and bounced

She brushed past her mother and bounced up the stairs.

The discussion, she concluded, was not altogether harmonious. She slept immediately above the drawing room, and while undressing heard her mother's voice raised far above its usually high key. She was not herself inclined to attach much importance to Mr. Huron's unexpected declaration. She did not care to attribute it even in her own mind directly to the influence of champagne, but believed it to proceed from an emotional exuberance consequent on too much tango and late suppers. She was surprised to find that she liked Gilbert Huron rather the better, not because it showed him to be something more than her mother's tame cat but because it showed him to be something more than her mother's tame cat
and special partner. Yet she was sorry
he had used such words to her. It would
make their intercourse extremely delicate
in the future; it would undoubtedly hurt
her mother's vanity if not her heart.
Maud marveled at his bold admission that
he had been making love to her. The
voices in the room below were inaudible
now, though she had not heard Huron
leave the house. Suddenly she became
conscious that she was very sleepy. She
went to bed and switched off the light.

CHAPTER VIII WELL, this is a surprise-what!

July glad to see you, old boy. Sit lown. What'll you have?"

Richard Arrol drew his brother to the snuggest corner of the lounge and pushed him backward into one of those comfortable armchairs for which the Wanderers' Club has an enviable reputation.

min socked at him keenly, almost supersitionally over her white shoulder. He
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sequence between them that morning.
Is feit he was hostile to Martin and resolved to say nothing of her expedition
that evening or of her researches at the
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"Thave a whisky and seeds, thanks,"
me Martin crossed his legs and took the cigar
which do you want to talk about?" she
sel rather crossly, sinking into a chair
is front of him and crossing her knees.
It seemed somehow at a loss to begin,
I hought about you a tremendous let
while you were away," he blurted out
betweatly.

I say you told me that this morning,"
and, smiling. "It was very good of
your and before. Their eyes met. She felt
is spead crimmoning her face and nexl.

The two men sipped their whisky, put
flow in should remember to the same
their chairs.

"How is Jassie" asked Martin.

"To much lango or
hard.

Se feltow the researches at the
was shorter by an inch or
an ellinest before. Their eyes met. She felt
is spead crimmoning her face and nexl.

The two men sipped their whisky, put
flow in their glasse and leaned back in
down olds toolight. Too much lango or
hard.

Se feltow the researches the room and
an ellowed her acroes the room and
and sclope up to her. She felt his breath
saling there years past, ever shood
was a schoolsiri? Ah, you don't
saling there years past, ever shood
was a schoolsiri? Ah, you don't
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was a schoolsiri? Ah, you don't
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saling there years a past, ever shood
was allowed her arm and klassed it gasmen if the signed criment works,
which is the signed the signed to see a schoolsiri? Ah, you don't
saling the face of the feltow property
which the signed criment in the signed criment works,
which is the signed the signed the signed to should an down and see them.

"Three years I have noy own office
flow't think I will. They treated me
which you been hand in the feltow in the signed to should be a signed to

going into my affairs today. I have done hetter_very much better_than ned. You see, I have left my share drawing my pay as master and not spending more than half of that." Martin paused and alled up his almost empty glass with soda. "Now I am in treaty to dispose of my share in the vessel. I have received a good offer. One way and an-other I suppose I am worth between 10

and 12 thousand pounds at present." The prosperous Richard smiled indulgently. "That's not very much, Martin, though it's more than I expected a rolling stone like you to amass." His face took on a graver shade. "So you are selling out. Are you going to give up

"For a time, at least. I want you to find me a good investment for my little capital and find me a job of some sort." 'H'm. Know anything about naval struction-torpedoes, or anything of that

"For the last six or seven years I should say that my chief hobby has been naval construction. I fancy by this time I'm a pretty good draughtsman. I know something about torpedoes, too." "And could supervise the actual work,

"Yes, that's the kind of berth I'm tooking for. Have you got your eye on one?"

Hichard expressed himself cautiously. A man I have met in business is about o start something in that line. He has little capital himself and a good bit ore behind him. His name is Dereve, you would go in with him it wouldn't bad thing for either of you."

Martin flushed with pleasure. "That sounds first rate," he remarked. He gazed at his brother with admiration. "You always know the right thing to do and how to get another fellow out of a and how to get another fellow out of a scrape. We must have some yarns about our Winchester days." Where are you staying now?"

"At rooms in York buildings, Adelphi. left the ship yesterday. "What decided you to give up the sea and settle down?" Richard asked.

"What is a man's usual motive for such a step-a girl, of course."

"A girl, eh?" The older man's eyes twinkled. Then he looked at his brother speculatively. What sort of a woman was the master of the Sidi likely to meet? He prepared himself for a disagreeable shock and inquired quietly. "May I know who the lady is, or is it a secret?"

"It's not a secret for you. It's Miss Plessey, the daughter of Admiral Plessey."

Plessey."
Martin leaned back in his chair and watched the effect of the announcement upon his brother.
"The daughter of Admiral Plessey," repeated Richard, as if he had not fully comprehended the situation; "but of all warms, living surely your said he series." men living, surely-you can't be seri-

"I assure you that I am, and I'm quite sure she is. I'll tell you how we came to meet presently. And as a result of this— well, unexpected situation, the first job I'm going to put through is to clear my-(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

CONCERT AT LEMON HILL

Fairmount Park Band Will Play This Afternoon and Tonight.

The program for concerts this afternoon and tonight at Lemon Hill, by the

F	airmount	Park 1	Band,	are as	follows	
0 17 8 12 E4 E	Overture, Suite de (a) "The (b) "Mare Walse de (b) "Nise (b) "Nise (b) "Nise (b) "Gema of Overture, (n) "Gund (h) "Girld "Hungart "Kylophone Speacriptiv	rom 'I, Selle Cr ts of G Stepher PART 'Der F oreske' iribin' an Rhan o solo, bloist, M e fanta	Comed "Sylvic Fly" flowo" 'Vier a Glocoole' fladnes fladne	iy' a' iita Dre ma Hea conda' g' er' ENING ttz' No. 2' cohemian er Lew Hanti	St. Chan am' St. utles Zi Ponc He. Au Ti V Pesta Girl' Jin.	ehrer hielli rman cliffe obani Teber rorak lozza Ljazt Baife
6.	Suite de C	oncert,	"Nell	Gwyn"		man

(b) Pastorale, (c) The Merrymakers. 7. Fantasie, "The Shamrock and Thiatle Ha

8. Melodies from "Sweetheart" Herbert PHILADELPHIA BAND

Program of Tonight's Concert in Convention Hall. The program for the concert tonight

in the Convention Hall by the Philadelphia Band is as follows: i. Overture, "The Meistersingers".

2. (a) "Spring Song" ... Mendelssohn (b) Patrol, "The Wee MacGreegor", Amera 3. Clarinet solo, "Concertino".......... Doener Mr. Edmund Roelofama.

4. Grand scenes from "The Bohemian Girl," Baire 5. Descriptive fantasis, "A Southern Wedding,"

Descriptive fantasts, "A Southern Velletter Synopsis—Night, peaceful rest. The awakening. The groom arises and prepares for the wedding day. The dance. He whistleshis favorite melody. The wedding helisting and the guests assemble. The wedding procession starts for the church, Wedding procession starts for the church, Wedding march being played in ragiline. Arrival at the church. The organist plays. The wedding scene. Bride, G. La Monaca, flute groom, Fred Schrader, trombone, parsen, William Gruner, bassoon. Amen. Melodies from "Dahes in Toyland". Herbert, Valse de Concert, "Wine, Woman and Song," Strauss, "Second Polonaise". Liszt

8. "Second Polonaise" BABY'S CRY BALKS BURGLAR

Arouses Child's Father and Puts Intruder to Flight.

The cry of his small bahy awakened Harry Rosenburg, 1803 West York street, in time to surprise a burgiar who was at work. The thief ran down the stairs and work. The thief ran down the stairs and escaped by the way of the front door. He had-ransacked Rosenburg's bedroom. Three gold watches and two diamond rings were stolen. One watch was overlooked. Two watches were the property of Philip and Harry Bölno, boarders in Rosenburg's home. The other watch and the rings were the property of Mrs. Rosenburg. The jewelry was valued at \$460.

Acting Detectives Williams and Mooney are investigating the that. They believe that the burgiar entered the house by means of a false key.

Theatrical Baedeker Theatrical Baedeker

WOODSIDE PARK—'A Enight for a Day,'
with the Royster-Dulley Opera Company,
The ministral consely in which May Vokes
and John Hiavin starred.
Dill'it as-Elizabeth Brice and Coarles King;
Walter C Kelly, 'The Virginia Judge';
Princess Radjan: Harry Tighe and Habsite,
is 'in Vandevije', Milo: Judetty's Baboons;
is 'in Vandevije', Milo: Judetty's Baboons;
is 'in Vandevije', Jude Berbard and Florence
Scarth, in 'foan-Sum Etreet'; Booth and
Icandar, and Hearts-Selly news pictures.
(XON'S tilkANIs-Hosoir's Invention, gymmastics and medianics; it. Hars McHugh's
Four Melndy Monarche and a Main', hysines
and Monarche and a Main', hysines
and Monarche Town Hars Bots willred du
Hols: McCovenace and Main's consider motion

**Muggins' Davies, and consendy motion

Hothers, ENS. Unit half of Weakly-Victor KEYS thrat half of weak)-Victor and company in The Third Regi-Pathons and company in 'Her Mills (Institute of the Three Creighton (Institute of the Three Creighton scuberttes: Waldo Waldo (Small) Paul Brethers, Symmastr

PHOTOPLAYS GLOBE PHOTOPLAYS, 11 TO 11 PRICES 10, 16

VIOLA ALLEN THE WHITE SISTER

STEFANSSON ARCTIC PICTURES SHOWN

Remarkable Views of Ill-fated Explorer and Northern Wilds Screened at the Curtis Building Auditorium - Freuler

Heads Mutual Company. By the Photoplay Editor

The first public view of the Stefansson Arctic motion pictures was shown in the splendid auditorium of the Curtis Building last night, when the Curtis Club members were the guests of Harry Bryan, of the Metropolitan Booking Offices of this city, who controls the Stefansson pletures. It may be stated truthfully that several pictorial records have been roken-the main one being that for the first time in the history of photography pictures show a man going to his death. Stefansson, explorer, is shown departing into the frozen north some 16 months ago. From the mement the movie carners. snapped him nothing has been heard of or from him, and the conviction that he was lost in some mighty Arctic storm is considered strong enough to warrant the

assumption of his death.

There are six reels of these far-north pictures, all pictorially beautiful; all splendid specimens of motion photog-raphy. But, aside from this, they are intensely interesting and highly education-al, showing the home life of the nomadic Esquimaux and the whites of the northern latitudes. Especially interesting were the views of herds of reindeer, walrus, seals and the capture of a great sperm A hunt for an Arctic bear was also exciting.

Preceding the Stefansson pictures Mr. Bryan showed a cartoon comedy by Gage, a Philadelphia artist. The comedy was received with shouts of laughter and caused much amusement.

Yesterday's annual election of the Mutual Film Company's officers resulted in the elevation of John R. Freuler to the presidency and the elimination of H. E. Altken, former president, who has occupied that office for the last two years, as an active force in the framing of the organization's policies.

The following were elected: John R. Freuler, president and general manager, succeeding H. E. Alken; Edwin Than-houser, first vice president; Felix E. Kahn, re-elected treasurer; Samuel M. Field, succeeding Miss Thomas as sec retary, and Walter N. Sellgsberg general counsel. J. N. Naulty was re-elected assistant treasurer. To the Executive Committee John R. Freuler, Edwin Thanhouser, Felix E. Kahn, Samuel M. Fleid and Crawford Living-ston were elected.

A split in the ranks of the Mutual officials has been rumored as inevitable for some time. This rumor was strengthened when announcement was made in EVENING LEDGER last week that a \$4,000,000 company was being formed, with H. E. Altken at its head, to turn out pictures to be routed throughout the country in a chain of theatres precisely as regular productions have been handled by the leading theatrical producers of

are D. W. Griffith, Thomas H. Ince, Mack Sennett, C. O. Baumann, Adam and Charles Kessel and the Western Import

Kalem has just completed a four-part production of "Don Caesar de Bazan." W. Lawson Butt, who has played the title role more than 300 times upon the legitimate stage, is the star featured in

DESIGNER OF WIDENER GIFT AWARDED HONORARY DEGREE

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 24.-In ad-A. Lawrence Lowell, at Harvard's 274th commencement exercises today, conferred honorary degrees on Horace Trumbauer, of Philadelphia, designer of the Widener Memorial Library, and President Isaac

Sharpless, of Haverford College.
In conferring Mr. Trumbauer's degree.
President Lowell said: "They who enter
the library's doors will ever admire the
design and adoption to the use of a com-

pany of scholars."

He referred to President Sharpless as "the man who put aside the lure of expansion and made the college eminent for sound learning, scholarship and charac-ter."
Honorary degrees were awarded as fol-

Honorary degrees were awarded as follows:

MASTER OF ARTS—Alexander Hamilton Rice, of Boston, explorer; fiala Lyon Pratt, of Boston, sculptor, Charles Lawrence Hutchinson, of Chicago, banker, and Horsee Trumbauer.

DOCTOR OF DIVINITY—The Rev. Paul Revere Frothingham, of Boston, and the Right Rev. David Hummell Greer, Episcopal Bishop of New York,
DOCTOR OF LAWS—John Farwell Moors, Boston, banker; Isaac Sharpless; Theodore Newton Vall, president American Telephone Company; Edgar Montgomery Cullen, lately Chief Justice Court of Appeals of New York, and Myron Timothy Herrick, former Ambasander to France.

DOCTOR OF SCIENCE—Frank Billings, of Chicago, physician.

Merion Asks Bridge Over "Pennsy" Agitation for a bridge over the Main Agitation for a bridge over the Main Line of the Fennsylvania Raliroad at Merion has stirred the residents of that section. There is no connection between the north and south sides, except at Overbrook and Bowman avenues. The bridge has been urged to facilitate delivery service and to provide readier means for fire engines to reach any part of the section. The Merion Civic Association, by a vote of 11 to 7, has gone one record as favoring the bridge.



"A Fight With the 'King'" is the latest war story for fishermen on the prowess of the mighty kingfish. Incidentally, S. H. Lipschutz tells of a Florida trip that cost but \$75. In the Sunday Ledger

SPORTS MAGAZINE

BATHHOUSES OPEN WITH 5000 IN SWIMMING CLASSES

Pupils, Public School Children, Swim Well After Eight Lessons.

Summer awimming classes in the public bathhouses began today. More than 5000 school children have enrolled and 32 teachers, half of whom are women, will instruct them.

Girls were the pupils today, boys being barred from the bathhouses until tomor-

H. R. Allen, one of the supervisors of swimming for the Recreation Department of the Board of Education, made a hurried trip about town this morning visiting most of the bathhouses, He reported the attendance small, because of the cool morning.

Amelia Arber, 14 years old, of 801 North America Arbor, 14 years old, of 801 North 5th street, is, so far, the banner pupil. She learned to swim in the first 10 minutes of her first leason. She cast aside her waterwings and, to the surprise of the literructor, Miss S. H. Taylor, struck bravely out and swam the length of the pool.

Classes for girls will be held Mondays and Thursdays. Tuesday. Wednesday. Friday and Saturday of each week will be devoted to teaching boys to swim. The instructions will be primarily for children near the age of 12 years. They will be provided with life-belts and water-wings for the first few lessons. After eight lessons most children swim fairly well, according to the report of the teachers. Classes for girls will be held Mondays according to the report of the teachers. The classes will be held only in the morn-ings, as the pools are too crowded later in the day. Last year 5100 children, half in the day. Last year 5100 children, had of whom were girls, were taught to swim

William H. Stecher, director of physical education in the public schools, who is in charge of the work, said today that the instruction given to school children in swimming last year not only taught then how to avoid drowning, but also improved their general health.

PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL RECEIVES \$5000 BEQUEST

Other Church Institutions Named in Will of Phebe A. Brown.

Phebe A. Brown, who died at her hom on Prospect avenue, Chestnut Hill, leaving an estate exceeding \$10,000, bequeathed \$5000 to the Preshyterian Hospital for endowment of a free bed in memory of a brother, William S. Brown, and sums of \$500 each to the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Fresby-terian Church and the Presbyterian Home for Widows and Single Women. Her will was admitted to probate today

One-half the residuary estate is left in trust for a brother, T. T. Brown and his children. The other half of the residue goes to five nephews and a niece. Two of these bequests are trust funds, and after the death of the beneficiaries the principal of both is to be divided equally between the Presbyterian Home for Widows and Single Women and the Yoman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church.

Other wills probated today include those of Triffley Cole, who left \$12,180 in private bequests; Thomas J. Dunn, \$11,-100; Ann Gamon, \$10,500, and Ellen M.

Letters of administration were granted In the estates of Thomas C. Harries, \$12,000; Louis Baratelli, \$3800; Gottleib Dister, \$3500; Sarah Gamble, \$2500, and James Beatty, \$2000.

Personal property of Julia Standen-mayer has been appraised at \$25,107.07, and that of James R. Frame at \$354. Democrats Move to Unite One of the first steps to be taken by he Democratic followers of McCormick

and Palmer to organize for the fall campaign will be made tonight at a meeting at the 44th Ward Democratic Club, 306 North 52d street, when all the West Philadelphia wards will be represented, for consolidation into political unity. The speakers will be Roland S. Morris, R. S. Bright, W. A. Carr, James Gillespie, J. S. Boyle, H. W. Westcott, J. T. Kinsley and John M. Hill.

CITY BUSINESS CLUB

Point Breeze Park Scene of Diversified Program of

The City Business Club held its June outing at Point Breeze Park this after

The members and their guests assembled at Broad and Locust streets about 2:30 p. m. and, marshaled by Samuel Kirkpatrick, chairman of the Outing Committee, rode to the park. A hand in the first car headed the parade.

An athletic meet included 100-yard dashes, long-distance races, broad and high jumps and less time-worn eventsthan all these. The first item on the program was a baseball game between the married and single men. A chicken supper will be held at the hotel at 5 o'clock. The members and their guests assem

In the evening the members will witness the international professional moforpaced bicycle race of 50 miles, in which some of the fastest riders in the world will take part. The business club also will be represented in the bowl in a 10-mile motorcycle race. Two handsome silver cups will be presented by the club to the winners. The presentations will take place at a buffet function following the races, when riders will be the guests of the club.

ing the races, when riders will be the guests of the club.

The officers of the club are Waiter L. Eckhardt, president; Charles H. Kendrick, vice president; George Duncan, treasurer; Charles R. Harrison, financial secretary, and W. A. G. Fox, recording

BURGLAR MEETS NEMESIS

Policeman Who Arrested Him 20 Years Ago Comes in at Hearing.

Lieutenant Bausewine, of the 12th and Pine streets police station, and Thomas Belharts, of Port Richmond, are old ac

Patrolman Murphy found Belharts try-Ing doors on Pine street near 18th early
this morning. He arrested the man. Belharts attempted to tell Magistrate Hagerty this morning that he was trying to
find his way home when arrested.

Just then Lieutenant Bausewine entered the station. He nodded coldly to Belhartz. Belhartz did not return the salutation and

treated the lisutenant as a stranger. Bausewine testified that Belbartz was the first man he arrested after joining the force. That was 20 years ago. Then Belhartz received a sentence of two years for burglary. Three years later, Bausewine said, he again arrested Belhartz for burglary, and he was sentenced to another prison term. other prison term. Belhartz tried to induce the Magistrate to believe that he had reformed 10 years ago. He was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction.

Philadelphia Wins at Exposition Philadelphia-made products received another boost at the Panama-Pacific Exposition when saws and tools manufac-tured in the plant of Henry Dission & Sons, Tacony, received the highest award of the class of the exhibition in which

MRS. WIDENER MAKES HAS OUTING TODAY | PRESENTATION OF SON'S LIBRARY TO HARVARD

Hands Key of Great Building to President Lowell. Senator Lodge Delivers Address at Dedication Ceremony.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 34 - The outstanding feature of teday's commencement program at Hervard was the dedication of the \$1,000,000 Harry Eleans Widener Memorial Library.

It has been erected through the generosity of Mrs. Eleanor Fikins Widener, of Philadelphia, as a lasting monument to her son-a Harvard graduate—who peliahed when the Titanic went duwn is 1312.

After the usual commencement ager-After the usual commencement arer-cines at Sanders Theatre, concluding with the conferring of decrees, both honorary and ordinary, University Mar-shal John Warren led a long line of dig-

shal John Warren led a long line of dig-nitaries, including the degree holders, coj-lege officials and other guests to the library, which is in the Harvard yard on the Massachusetts avenue side. The procession reached the big build-ing and marched up the brand stairway between two lines, formed by members of the graduating class. Mrs Wideher then kays the his key to the outside door then kave the big key to the outside door to President Lowell, the key was put in the save the big key to the outside door to President Lowell, the key was put in the lock and soon the panels swung apart and the line marched to the Widener Memorial Room, where it was met by George Parker Winship, the Widener special librarian. The portrait of My. Widener was then unveiled.

Bishop William Lawrence, of Boaton, opened the dedication with grayer. After this ceremony Senator Henry Cabot Lodge read the address of presentation in behalf of Mys. Widener.

"This noble gift to learning comes to us with the shadow of a sreat sorrow resting upon it," he said. "Unbidden there rises in our mind the thought of Lyckdas, with all the glory of youth about him, the victim of That fatal and perfidious bark.

dark, That cank so low that sacred head of three. "But with the march of the years which have devoured past generations, and to which we, too, shall succumb, the shadow of grief will pass, while the great memorial will remain. It is a monument to a lover of books, and in what more gracious guine than this can a man's memory go down to a remote posterity".

posterity?"
In accepting the library, President Lowell dwelt on the splendid character of young Widener. He said that for 30 years the university had needed a new library adequately to house its growing collection of books, but could ill afford to spend the money.

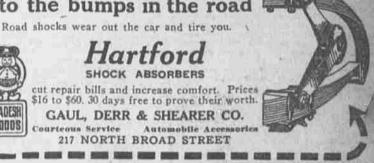
"Toodles" Settles for \$19,000 BOSTON, Mass., June M. - Miss Bess ("Toodles") Ryan, a New York actress, who sued Harry K. Man field, formerly proprietor of the Ferneroft Inn, for 130,-600 for breach of promise, has received \$19,500 from Mr. Mansfield, and the c.se.

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All these sample ranges must be sold before July 1st, when we remove our main store to N. W. Corner Broad and Arch Streets.

You will find the one you want if you are prompt. A number of different makes and styles of high-class cabinet ranges are in this sale.

All, are standard—in good condition and fully guaranteed. They will be delivered and connected without extra charge on first floor or basement along the lines of our gas. mains.

Deferred Payments if Desired

Many Beautiful and Serviceable Lighting Fixtures— Shower type, semi-indirect type and table lamps and glassware remain

for your selection at half former prices or less, Do not fail to see this display of ranges and lights you have here an unusual opportunity to bring the gas equipment of your home up-to-date and at the same time effect a considerable saving.

Sale at 11th and Market Streets Store Only-Ends Positively 5.30 P. M., June 30, 1915

The United Gas Improvement Company