By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

AUTHOR OF "TARZAN OF THE APES"

Contrient. 1918, by A. C. McClurg & Co. SYNOPSIS: Jean Tarsan, after he has given up Jane Fortar, rathirms to Europe. On his way and in Faria he befriends the Count and Countres de Could, and so earns the samily of two Russian spies. Rekeff and Fautvitch, the former hoing brother of the Countres. Tursan joins the Foreign Office of the French Government and is sent to Africa to watch a certain Lieutreant Cernols, During an attempt upon his life Tarsan saves an Armb giri, restores her to her inther and travels with the latter into the desert, indicating Gernols. The latter is frequently men by suspicious persons, and Tarsan has reasons for helleving that them the ceek his life are friends of Gernols. In the desert Tarsan is left behind, fights and dills are enromed in lon, and is then also from ambush. He is captured and taken line on Arm village.

CHAPTER X—(Continued).

CHAPTER X-(Continued).

"ALI-BEN AHMED tells me," he said, mountains and slew el adres. What the business of the stranger who sent us after him may be, I know not, and what he may do with this man when we turn him over to him, I care not; but the prisoner is a brave man, and while he is in our hands he shall be treated with the respect that be due one who hunts the lord with the large head alone and by night-and slays him."

Taran had heard of the respect in which Arabs held a lion-killer, and he was not sorry that chance had played into his hands thus favorably to relieve him of the petty tortures of the tribe. Shortly after this he was taken to a goatskin tent upon the upper side of the dour. There he was fed, and then, securely bound, was left lying on a piece of native carpet, alone in the tent.

He could see a guard sitting before the door of his frail prison, but when he attempted to force the stout bonds that held him he realized that any extra precaution on the part of his captors was quite unnecessary; not even his giant muscles could part those numerous

Just before dusk several men approached the tent where he lay and en-tered it. All were in Arab dress, but presently one of the number advanced to Tarzan's side, and as he let the folds of cloth that had hidden the lower half of his face fall away the ape-man saw the malevolent features of Nicholas Ro-There was a nasty smile on the

"Ah, Monsieur Tarzan," he said, "this is "Ah, Monsieur Tarzan, he said, "this is indeed a pieasure. But why do you not rise and greet your guest." Then, with an ugly oath, "Get up, you dog?" and, drawing back his foot, he kicked Tarzan neavily in the side, "And here is another, and another, and snother," he continued, as he kicked Tarzan about the face and the "One for each of the injuries you side. "One for each of the injuries you have done me."

The ape-man made no reply-he did not even deign to look upon the Russian again after the first glance of recognition. Finally the shelk, who had been standing a mute and frowning witness of the cowardly attack, intervened.

ence. I have half a mind to turn him loose, that I may see how long you would kick him then."

This threat put a sudden end to Rokoff's brutality, for he had no craving see Tarzan loosed from his bonds life he was within reach of those powerful hands. "Very well," he replied to the Arab, "I shall kill him presently."

"Not within the precincts of my douar,"
returned the shelk. "When he leaves here he leaves alive. What you do with him in the desert is none of my concern. but I shall not have the blood of a Frenchman on the hands of my tribe on account of another man's quarrel-they would send soldiers here and kill many

of my people, and burn our tents and drive away our flocks."
"As you say," growled Rokoff. "I'll take him out into the desert below the douar and dispatch him."

douar and dispatch him."

"You will take him a day's ride from my country," said the sheik, firmiy, "and some of my children shall follow you to see that you do not disobey me—otherwise there may be two dead Frenchmen in the desert."

on his face as he rose and turned to—ward the girl.

"El adrea has been here. From the signs, though, I rather think that his prey escaped him. With a little start they would be safe enough from him in the desert."

Rokoff shrugged. "Then I shall have to wait until the morrow-it is already

"As you will," said the shelk. "But by

Rokoff could not resist the temptation to turn and fling a parting taunt at Tarzan. "Sleep well, monsieur," he said, "and do not forget to pray well, for when you die tomorrow it will be in such agony that you will be unable to pray for blas-

No one had bothered to bring Tarzan either food or water since noon, and con-sequently he suffered considerably from thirst. He wondered if it would be worth while to ask his guard for water, but after making two or three requests without receiving any response he decided that it would not.

Far up in the mountains he heard a

than in the haunts of men. Never in all his jungle life had he been more relent-lessly tracked down than in the past few menths of his experience among civilized men. Never had he been any nearer

Again the lion roared. It sounded a little nearer. Tarsan felt the old, wild impulse to reply with the challenge of his kind. He had almost forgotten that he was a man and not an ape. He tugged at his bends. God, if he could but get them near those strong teeth of his. He felt a wild wave of madness sweep over him as his efforts to regain his liberty met with fallure.

his liberty met with failure. Numa was roaring almost continually now. It was quite evident that he was coming down into the desert to hunt. It was the rear of a hungry lion. Targan savied him, for he was free. No one would its him with ropes and slaughter him like a sheep. It was that which galled the ape-man. He did not fear to die, no—it was the humiliation of defeat before death, without even a chance to buttle for his life.

It must be near midnight, thought Tar-zai. He had several hours to live Pos-sibly he would yet find a way to take Hokoff with him on the long fourney. He could hear the savers lord of the desert quite closs by now. Possibly he sought his meat from among the penned ani-mais within the dough. main within the douar.

For a long time silence reigned, then Tursan's trained ears caught the sound of a stealthly moving body. It came from the side of the test nearest the mpunising—the back. Nearer and nearer it came. He waited, listening intently, for it to pass. For a time there was slience without, such a terrible ellence that Tar-can was surprised that he did not hear classified the aginal he felt sure. The ape

a girl's voice in a scarcely audible whisper pronounces his name. "Yes, it is L" he whispers in reply. "But in the name of Heaven who are

the answer. While she spoke Tarzan could feel her working about his bonds. Occasionally the cold steel of a knife touched his flesh. A moment later he

"Come!" she whispered.

On hands and knees he followed her out of the tent by the way she had come. She continued crawling thus flat to the ground until she reached a little patch of shrub. There she halted until he gained her side. For a moment he looked at her before he spoke.

"I cannot understand," he said at last.
"Why are you here? How did you know
that I was a prisoner in that tent? How does it happen that it is you who have saved me?"

She smiled. "I have come a long way tonight," she said, "and we have a long way to go before we shall be out of danger. Come: I shall tell you all about it as we so."

Together they rose and set off across the desert in the direction of the moun-"I was not quite sure that I should

ever reach you," she said at last. "El adrea is abroad tonight, and after I left the horses I think he winded me and was following-I was terribly fright-

"What a brave girl," he said. "And you ran all that risk for a stranger—an allen—an unbeliever?"

She drew herself up very proudly.
"I am the daughter of the Sheik Kabour ben Saden," she answered. "I should be no fit daughter of his if I would not risk my life to save that of the man who saved mine while he yet thought I was but a common Ouled-Nall.' "Nevertheless," he insisted, "you are a very brave girl. But how did you

a very brave girl. But how did you know that I was a prisoner back there?"
"Achiret-din-Taleb, who is my cousin on my father's side, was visiting some friends who belong to the tribe that captured you. He was at the douar when you were brought in. When he reached home he was telling us about the big Frenchman who had been captured by Ali-ben-Ahmed for another Frenchman who wished to kill him. From the describtion I knew that it must be you. scription I knew that it must be you. My father was away. I tried to persuade some of the men to come and save you, "Stop!" he commanded. "Kill him if but they would not do it, saying: "Let you will, but I will see no brave man the unbelievers kill one another if they subjected to such indignities in my presubjected to such ind go and interfere with Ali-ben-ahmed's plans we shall only stir up a fight with our own people."
"So when it was dark I came alone.

riding one horse and leading another for you. They are tethered not far from here. By morning we shall be within my father's douar. He should be there himself by now-then let them come and try to take Kadour ben Saden's friend."

For a few moments they walked on in 'We should be near the horses," she said. "It is strange that I do not see them here."

Then a moment later she stopped, with a little cry of consternation.
"They are gone!" she exclaimed, "It is here that I tethered them."
Targan stooped to examine the ground.

He found that a large shrub had been torn up by the roots. Then he found something else. There was a wry smile on his face as he rose and turned to-

There was nothing to do but continue on foot. The way led them across a low spur of the mountains, but the girl knew the trail as well as she did her mother's an hour after dawn you must be gone from my douar. I have little liking for unbelievers, and none at all for a coward."

Eckoff would have made some kind of refort, but he checked himself, for he realized that it would require but little excuse for the old men to turn upon him. Together they left the tent. At the door Rokoff could not resist the temptation to It was now a beautiful, moonlit night. The air was crisp and invigorating. Be-hind them lay the interminable vista of the desert, dotted here and there with an occasional casis. The date paims of the little fertile spot they had just left, and the circle of goatskin tents, stood out in sharp relief against the yellow sand—a in sharp relief against the yellow sand—a phantom paradise upon a phantom sea. Before them rose the grim and silent mountains. Tarzan's blood leaped in his veins. This was life! He looked down upon the girl beside him—a daughter of the denert walking across the face of a dead world with a son of the jungle. He smiled at the thought. He wished that he had had a sister, and that she had been like this girl. What a bully chum she would have been!

They had entered the mountains now, lion roar. How much safer one was, he sollioquined, in the haunts of wild beasts trail was steeper and very rocky.

For a few minutes they had been slient. The girl was wondering if they would reach her father's douar before the pursuit had overtaken them. Tarzan was wishing that they might walk on thus forever. If the girl were only a man they might. He longed for a friend who loved the same wild life that he loved. He had learned to crave companionship, but it was his misfortune that most of the men he knew preferred immaculate linen and their clubs to nakedness and the jungle. It was, of course, difficult to understand, yet it was very evident that they did.

The two had just turned a projecting rock around which the trail ran when they were brought to a sudden stop. There, before them, directly in the middle of the path, stood Numa, el adren, the black lion. His green eyes locked very wicked and he bared his testh and lashed his bay-black sides with his angry tall. Then he roared—the feareome, terror-inspiring roas of the hunger lion which is

Then he roared—the leargome, terror-inspiring roar of the hungry lion which is also angry.

"Your knife, said Tarsan to the girl, extending his hand. She slipped the hill of the weapon into his waiting palm. As his fingers closed upon it he drew her back and pushed her behind him. "Walk back to the desert as modely as you can." to the desert as rapidly as you can. If you hear me call you will know that all is well and you can return."
"It is useless," she replied, resignedly.

"This is the end."
"Do as I tell you," he commanded.
"Quickly! He is about to charge." The gril dropped back a few paces, where also stood watching for the terrible aight that she knew also should soon witness. The lion was advancing slowly toward Tarsan, his nowe to the ground, like a challenging bull, his tail extended now and quivering as though with intense ex-

and quivering as though with intense exbe vroughing close to the back ing Arab kulfe slistening in the moon-ight. Behind him the inner figure of the Thereof it is moving again. Closer it girl, motioniose as a carron statue. She same. Terrain turns his head in the teach algible of the count. Showly the back rises with the provider at the provider the land at anothers of a birdy that looks all such in the semidarkness. Beyond is furth the interest of the dimit status and provide the lond with the provider and gone down broads there exist the same at the provider and gone down broads the the same it was inevitable, but also could not represe a theil of admirawill fell and death will be from as his close as their of equality.

fangs he looked to find this puny man as | There had been two years of peace when easy prey as the score who had gone "The Ouled-Nail of Sidi Alssa," came down beneath him in the past. To him

> pitted against a creature as agile and quick as himself. When his mighty frame struck the spot where the man had been

he was no longer there.

The watching girl was transfixed by astonishment at the case with which the crouching man eluded the great paws. And now, O Allah! He had rushed in behind el adrea's shoulder even before the beast could turn, and had grasped him by the mane. The lien reared upon his hind legs like a horse—Tarzan had known that he would do this, and he was ready. A glant arm encircled the black-maned throat, and once, twice, a dozen times a sharp blade darted in and out of the bay-black side behind the left shoulder. Frantic were the leaps of Numa-awful

his roars of rage and pain; but the giant upon his back could not be dislodged or brought within reach of fangs or talons in the brief interval of life that remained to the lord with the large head. He was quite dead when Tarzan of the Apes re-leased his hold and arose. Then the daughter of the desert witnessed a thing that terrified her even more than had the presence of el adrea. The man placed a foot upon the carcass of his kill, and, with his handsome face raised toward the full moon, gave voice to the most frightful cry that ever had amote upon her ears. her ears.

With a little cry of fear she shrank away from his-she thought that the fear-ful strain of the encounter had driven him mad. As the last note of that fiendish challenge died out in the diminishing echoes of the distance the man dropped his eyes until they rested upon the girl. Instantly his face was lighted by the

kindly smile that was ample assurance of his sanity, and the girl breathed freely once again, smiling in response.
"What manner of man are you?" she asked. "The thing you have done is unheard of. Even now I cannot believe that it is possible for a long more record only. t is possible for a lone man armed only

with a knife, to have fought hand-to-hand with el adrea and conquered him, un-scathed—to have conquered him at all. And that cry—it was not human. Why did you do that?" Tarzan flushed. "It is because I forget," he said, "sometimes, that I am a civilized man. When I kill it must be that I am another creature." He did not try to explain further, for it always

seemed to him that a woman must look with loathing upon one who was yet so nearly a beast. Together they continued their journey The sun was an hour high when they came out into the desert again beyond

came out into the desert again beyond the mountains. Beside a little rivulet they found the girl's horses grazing. They had come this far on their way home, and with the cause of their fear no longer present had stopped to feed.

With little trouble Tarzan and the girl caught them, and, mounting, tode out into the desert toward the douar of Shelk Kadour-hen-Sufen.

Kadour-ben-Saden (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA Vessels Arriving Today

Str. Fridland (Swed.), Narvik, iron ore, L. Westergaard & Co., Str. Dinna (Nor.), Miragoane, Haiti, log-wood, Galley, Davis & Co., Str. Guernsey (Br.), Taltal, nitrate, Philip str. Guernsey (Br.), Taltal, nitrate, Philip Hulzell, Str. Lacknwanna (Br.), Liverpool, ballant, Joseph C. Gabriel.

Steamships to Arrive

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H	D. G. Michaelinos Limni July 15
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PORT OF NEW YORK Steambling Arriving Today

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Name. For. Copenhagen PhiladelphiaLiverpool.	DateJuly 2July 3July 3July 5Aug.
Movements of Vessel	s

Paraguay, Port Arthur for Philadelphia, O miles west of Tortugae at 4 p. m. ly 27, cas. Port Arthur for Philadelphia, was a west of Sand Kay at noon July 27, rak (Bluss), Archangel for New York, are Raise at 4 p. m. July 27, adford, Philadelphia for Tampico, was a southwest of Diamond Shoal lightnoon July 27, arthur for Philadelphia, miles west of Sand Key at noon July miles west of Sand Key at noon July Grecian, Philadelphia for Boston, was ea earl of Fire Island at noon July 27. Gulferseam, Philadelphia for Fort Az-was 270 miles south of Hatteras at moon Currier, Matanasa for Philadelphia, was niles from Overfalls lightship at T p. m.

Rariba (fir.), from Philadelphia, arrived emos Aires July 20.

Maxican, Hills for Philadelphia, steamed Cristohal July 27.

Balamia (Greek), Avonmonth for Philade, arrived at Falmouth with machinery god. July 27. nged, July 27.

Tues Maru (Jap.), for Philadelphia.
med from Philadelphia.
Tessesvio (Russ.), for Philadelphia.
med from Hustava July 25.
Rapidus (Br.), for Philadelphia. etosmod.
Leith July 24.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS Moderate effectings of tonnage to meet the mand keeps chaltering light and rates firm.

r. A. B. Sarteaux (Br.), den north abore Cuba. Horse trips. Sir Practice (St.), 2013 time.

The Daily Story

"Jones of Ark"

In the northwest part of the country there was a swamp of 180 acres in extent, and though the land all around was settled up by thrifty farmers the swamp more merciful than he could have hoped for at the hands of the Russian.

Now the hack of the tent drops into place, and all is darkness again—whatever it is is inside the tent with him. He hears it creeping close to him—now it is beside him. He closes his syes and walts for the mighty paw. Upon his upturned face falls the gentle touch of a soft hand groping in the dark, and then a girl's voice in a scarcely audible whis-S NUMA el adrea launched himself through several phases and was the As NUMA el adrea launched himself cause of much ill-feeling and trouble. a thunderclap came.

down beneath him in the past. To him man was a clumsy, slow-moving, defenseless creature—he had little respect for him.

But this time he found that he was pitted against a creature as agile and quick as himself. When his mighty frame and the farmers compelled to pay the cost. The news of the shirming and the farmers compelled to pay the cost. The news of the shirming a compelled to pay the cost. The news of the shirming a compelled to pay the cost. The news of the shirming a compelled to pay the cost. produce greater excitement. ...o one knew the name of the lawyer, but he was characterized as a shark, and there was talk of tar and feathers if he dared was tais of far and feathers if he daren to show his face in the locality. No one was familiar with the drainage laws, but it was resolved to oppose them with force, of arms, if necessary. Meetings were called at schoolh-uses and fiery speeches made, and the only thing lacking to bring on a war was a leader.

Miss Fannie Melton, daughter of the widow Melton, through whose farm the ditch would first pass, arrived home from a distant school on her summer vacation as the excitement had become intense-For years she had heard the question de-bated, and now was immediately inter-ested. Her watchword was fight. Her attitude made an impression on two or three of the nearest neighbors, and when they had reported it to others Farmer Gray, old but full of fight, called to talk the matter over with her.

"What I wanted to ask you is did you study law at that school you went to?" he asked.

"No, not exactly," was the reply, "but, of course, I heard more or less about

"I see. In this case we'd like to know whether the law is for us or agin us, but we don't want to go to town and pay some lawyer \$25 to find out. I was in hopes you might know, havin' been to a school where they charge \$200 a year for teachin' and boardin'."

"Did the patriots of 1776 ask about law?" demanded the girl, as her eyes flashed. "Did they ask about law or get up and do things?" "By thunder, they did things!"

"Then let us do the same,"
"By thunder, we will!"
"We must rally and fight for our rights fight until the last man falls!"
"By thunder, we must and will!"
"Finding us determined, the enemy may

not appear, but if he does—"
"We'll bust his suspenders in great
shape! Say, I want you to come over to
schoolhouse No. 2 tomorrow and talk to
us. We are goin' to have a big meetin'. Wasn't there a gal once called Jones of

Ark who led seldlers and did big things?" You mean Joan of Arc." "Yes; Jones of Ark. The schoolmaster



Ark make use off

was tellin' about her last winter. You come right along and be our Jones of Ark. You can talk big words and we can't. You come and tell us all about Bunker Hill and all that and get a thrill

The girl of 19 would have declined any such leadership had the matter been a new one and the case any other. She was encouraged by her mother to "do something to scare that peaky lawyer." and, after much hesitation, she appeared at the meeting. There she was hailed and introduced as Jones of Ark, and Farmer Gray concluded his introduction

"And by thunder she's the gal to make

And by funder she's the gai to make the splinters fly!"
"Jones" was embarrassed and flus-trated, but she said enough to bring the thrill hoped for, and it was decided to guard that swamp day and night with shotguns. The first Hessian to stick a spade into the sacred soil must die, and If the lawyer appeared it would be a bad day for him. The county papers published the news next day and the fray

For two weeks the farmers waited for the enemy to appear, but as nothing happened they went back to their corn and potato fields. They had put up a bluff to scars the lawyer and the county, and it had not been called. Jones of Ark tost her job.

One day, as peace relepted over the

One day, as peace reigned over the land and the shotguns had been unloaded and put away in corners, Miss Fannie and put away in corners, Miss Fannie Melton sat on the shady veranda reading a book. It had nothing to do with Lexington or Bunker Hill or Joan of Arc. In fact, it was a cavaller story of other days, and the cavaller rode up to the gate in a bugy just at the proper moment. He wasn't in armor, but in a business suit. His visor wasn't down, but very much up, and Miss Fannie noted that he was a smart-looking young man and had a business air about him. He was also smiling as he opened the gate and came up the path. and came up the path.



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Young Master U. S. A.—Please, Mr. Bull, may I let Wilhelm get some cotton to blow you up with?

John Bull—Oh, do what you like, only don't come bothering.

Can't you see I'm busy on a great masterpiece?—London Opinion, [English scientists have told the Allies that cotton, shipped from America, is one of the chief ingredients in the high explosives of which Germany seems to have an inexhaustible supply. There is much agitation in favor of putting cotton on the contraband list. The work at which John Bull is seen is that of making up a national register of all able-bodied persons, with details of their possible employment. It is estimated that this work cannot be put to practical use until the middle of next year.]

"If this is Miss Melton, I should like to "Yes, sir.

yer over at—"
"Why-why, you-you—!"
"Yes, I am the owner of the big
swamp,"

"Then I will call mother." "Not a bit of need of it. I think I can make Jones of Ark understand the situ-

"They misunderstood and got it that ay," she explained with blushes.
"Of course, but it rather pleased me to have such a leader rise up. We must not let patriotism innguish in this country. We must be prepared to offer our lives any time the country wants them."
Miss Fannie blushed some more and
half rose from her chair.
"When King George oppressed us," con-

tinued the lawyer, "we arose in our patri-otic wrath and drove his minions into the sea. When a lawyer buys a swamp we must do the same thing. Permit me to offer you, as leader of this just revolu-tion, arms and ammunition. About how many muskets can Jones of Ark make His words were cutting, but his smile

pleasant. The girl was so taken by sur-prise that she sat still. "And the tar and feathers, you know.
You should figure on a whole barrel of
tar and at least one feather bed. Shall
I send them out here in your care?"
"Sir!" almost shouted the girl, as she
sprang to her feet.
"But I'm a bit sorry for Iones" and

had such a plan in view. I give her all up with a lot of luxuriant foliage. credit for patriotism, but her efforts have been wasted. A part of the swamp is to be set aside for a frog farm and the remainder will be a cranberry and huckle-

berry ranch. Respects to your mother. Good day!" And when Miss Fannie told Famer Gray of it, and added that she should always hate the sight of the lawyer, he shouted out:
"By thunder, but of course you will!"

But she didn't. He not only drained the swamp at his, own expense, and thereby gained a valuable farm, but he called at the Merion farm so often that the gossips said there must be something doing, and no one was surprised when the engagement was announced—not even Farmer Gray who wild. Farmer Gray, who said:
"By thunder, but of course they'll get
married! Ain't everybody in love with
Jones of Ark?"

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Pasturing One Person

How much land does it take to support a cow, or a horse, or a hog? Rather important questions to every one of us, but not so important as the query:

How much land does it take to support a person?

A recent survey made by the United

A recent survey made by the United A recent survey made by the United States Government in Ohio seems to show that it costs on the average \$197 to board and house each person on the farm.

That is, the husband, wife and three children must have an income of \$585 if they live as well as the average.

This is the income in dollars, and the examination—on 44 farms—indicates that it takes 40 acres to "pasture" a person. it takes 40 acres to "pasture" a person.

Camden Democrats Organize The Camden Democrate have started their campaign. Organization of every ward will be undertaken in a short time. and the people will be enlightened as to municipal affairs in an effort to get as many Democrats as possible in the City Council. A meeting was held at the Dem-ocratic Club on Broadway last night.

> REAL ESTATE FOR SALE SUBURBAN

Lots Are Selling Fast

Many houses are about to be started by recent purchasers—and there are now built and occupied over 25 homes. You can buy at half price—pay in in-stallments to suit. Hemember, Penfield is only 3 minutes from tioth street als vated terminal to war of the Philadelcines improvements, beautiful homes— and a small payment down source your

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CATTELL. — On July 28, 1915, MARY RHOADS STOKES, beloved wife of Henry & Cattell. Funeral services on Friday, at 18 a. m. precisely, at her late residence, 2018 De Lancey place. Interment private. FRIED.—On July 27, 1915, at the Home for Ased and Infirm Israelites, ISAAC FRIED, aged SI years. Relatives and friends are in-vited to attend the funeral services on Thurs-day, at 2 p. m. precisely, at the chapel of the Jewish Houpital. Interment at Mount Sinal Cemetery.

Police Court Chronicles Figuring out what's wrong with the world is no simple task. Old Bill Morton pondered over the problem for many a day before he discovered the secret of mundane misery. Then he waited patiently for opportunity to set this sad old sphere free of the yoke of sorrow. At last he found it. Second and Cumberland streets looked like a pretty good place, and the pedestrians looked as if they would make a large and appropriate. would make a large and appreciative audience. Yes, this was the place to start the movement, all right. It was a place with a history. Sec ond and Cumberland streets is called Waterloo.

Bill Morton got a soap-box, and after



was thoroughly free from soap, planted it and mounted it on the intersection. "And the tar and feathers, you know.
You should figure on a whole barrel of
tar and at least one feather bed. Shall
I send them out here in your care?"
"Sir!" almost shouted the girl, as she
sprang to her feet.
"But I'm a bit sorry for Jones," said
the lawyer, as he shook his head. "The
swamp is not to be drained, nor have I
had such a plan in yiew. I give her all
up with a lot of luxuriant foliage. May next pork chop choke me if I kn Some men are born homely and feeble-minded, but no man wears a beard unless he wants to. The man with a lot of fibre growing out of him in all directions is my idea of an ice-cold sketch. Follow me, patriots, whisker-weary souls! Follow me to glory! Whereupon he whipped from his pocket a pair of glistening shears and attacked his own feroclous

Policeman Moffett, of the 4th and York streets station, who has a mighty mus-tache, as black as a raven's wing and doesn't share Bill's revolutionary notions, stopped the speech and led Bill before Magistrate Glenn, who gave the prophet 30 days in jail to raise fresh foliage.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE SUBURBAN

Swarthmore, Pa.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE SUBURBAN Swarthmore, Pa.

PRESIDENT ATTENDS TEA

Enters Social Life After Two Years'

CORNISH, July 23.-President Wilson

went in for recreation today, attending an informal tea given by his daughter, hies Margaret Wilson. The President played golf during the morning and planned to spend some hours at work tonight following over various phases of the international situation.

the international situation.

This was the first time in two years that the President has attended a social event. Among the others present were Percy Mackaye, Mrs. Augustus St. Gaudens and Maxfield Parrish, the artist.

FUNERAL OF G. D. McCREARY

Former City Treasurer and Congress-

man Will Be Buried Today.

The funeral of George Deardorff Me

The funeral of George Deardorff Me-Creary, former City Treasurer and Con-greasman, who died at his home in Chest-nut Hill Monday, will be held today. Brief services will be conducted at the home at Willow Grove avenue and St. Martin's iane for the family this after-noon, to be followed by public services in the Church of St. Martin's-in-the-Field at \$25 a'clock.

The Rev. Floyd W. Tompkins, rector of Holy Trinity Church, will officials at the home and church. He will be assisted by the Rev. Victor W. Mori, assistant rector of the Church of St. Martin's in the Field. The family of Mr. McCreary has decided that, since friends whom he would have desired as homograpy pallbare.

would have desired as honorary pallbear-

ers are out of the city, they will have none to serve at the funeral.

Burial will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery and will be private.

OBITUARIES

Miss Mary Sutherland Miss Mary Sutherland, a member of one of Philadelphia's oldest families, and well-known in social circles, died yester-

day at her home at 2122 De Lancey street

morning at the residence at 10 o'clock. The burial will be private.

Deaths

GALVAN.—On July 26, 1915, J. EARNEST GALVAN, at the residence of his sister. Mrs. Mary A. Schoettle, Buy Head, N. J., aged 70 years. Funeral private.

MUMPHREYS.—Suddenly, at Doc Run, Pa-on July 26, 1915, ELIZABETH P. HUMPH-REYS. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Thursday att-ernoon, at 2 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Raiph Humphreys, 5115 North 13th at., Le-gan, Interment private.

MILLER.—Suddenly, at his residence, 4600 Springfield ave., on July 28, 1915, J. FRANK-LIN MILLER. Due notice of the funeral

will be given.

SUTHERLAND.—On July 27, 1915, MABY, daughter of the late Joel B, and Mary Sutherland. Funeral services Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock, at her late residence, 2122 De Lancey st. Interment private.

De Lancey et. Interment private.

WORSTALL.—At Newtown, Pa., en SecondDay, Seventh Month. 26th, 1013, WILLIS
G. WORSTALL. Relatives and triends are
invited to attend the finieral without further
notice from his late residence, 240 South
Chancelor st. Newtown, Pa., en Pith-Day,
(Thuraday) Seventh Month, 79th, at 245
o'clock p. m. Train for Newtown leaves
Reading Terminal 1:23 p. m.

Audubon

Auction Sale

Begins Saturday -tnen Monday, Tuesday, Wednes-day, from 2 to 6 P. M. Only 18% down at time of sale-balance in 2

years. Easy to buy, easy to pay for. Over \$1500 in presents to those who attend the sale, whether they buy or not.

adjoins Haddon Heights. Take Haddon Heights or Clementon car at Market Street Ferry—get off at King's Highway, right at the prop-erty—a 5-cent fare.

Send for Audubon Circular.

Dykman-Norris Co.

1011 Chestnut Street

services will be conducted ton

She had been ill for some time. Funeral

3:30 o'clock.

Absence.

Only \$15,500-If Sold by July 31st



New Stone, True Colonial Residences, Corner Lat of One Acre, 2 Tiled Baths. Stone Gazage. The Arme of Modern Perfection, Swarthmore. - HORACE H. FRITZ, 713 Walnut Street -

NEW JERSEY

NEW JERSEY

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10 Miles From Phila.-In Jersey Pine Belt, Overlooking Almonesson Lake Prices are as low as \$15 cents a square foot—big beautiful lots from which is choose—and we'll build a house or a bungalow for you in from 2 to 4 weeks.

Little Down-Little Afterwards Pure water, old shade, boating, bathing, fishing, direct trolley service, is cents commutation fare. Schools, charches, stores, hotel. The biggest value in all New Jersey—and we'll help you build.

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