THE RETURN OF TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

AUTHOR OF "TARZAN OF THE APES" Copyright, 1818, by A. C. McClurg & Co.

CHAPTER XVIII,

THE LOTTERY OF DEATH JANE Porter had been the first of those in the lifeboat to awaken the morning after the wreck of the Lady Alice. The other members of the party were asleep upon the thwarts or huddled in cramped positions in the bottom of the boat.

When the girl had realized that they ad become separated from the other ats she was filled with alarm. The sense of utter loneliness and helplessness which the vast expense of deserted ocean aroused in her was so depressing that, from the first, contemplation of the future beld not the slightest ray of promise for her. She was confident that they were lost-lost beyond possible succor.

Presently Clayton awake. It was several minutes before he could gather his senses sufficiently to realize where he was, or recall the disaster of he previous night. Finally his bewildered eyes fell

oon the girl, "Thank God that we

are together!"
"Look," said the girl dully, indicating the borizon with an apathetic gesture. "We are all alone." Clayton scanned the water in every

direction.
"Where can they be?" he cried. "They cannot have gone down, for there has been no sen, and they were affoat after the yacht sank—I saw them all."

He awoke the other members of the

party, and explained their plight.
"Its just as well that the boats are scattered, str." said one of the sallors.
"They are all provisioned, so that they do not need each other on that score, and should a storm blow up they could be of no service to one another even if they were together, but scattered about the ocean there is a much better chance that one at least will be picked up, and then a search will be at once started for the Were we all together there would

be but one chance of rescue, where now there may be four."

They saw the wisdom of his philosophy, and were cheered by it, but their joy was short-lived, for when it was decided that they should row steadily toward the east and the continent, it was discovered that the sallors who had been at the only two oars with which the boat had been pro-vided had fallen asleep at their work, and allowed both to slip into the sea, nor were they in sight anywhere upon the water

they in sight anywhere upon the water. During the angry words and recriminations which followed the soldiers nearly came to blows, but Clayton succeeded in quieting them; though a moment later Monsieur Thuran almost precipitated another row by making a nasty remark about the stupidity of all Englishmen.

and especially English sailors.

"Come, come, master," spoke up one of
the men. Tompkins, who had taken no
part in the altercation, "shootin' hoff hour
bloomin' mugs won't get us nothin'. Has Spider 'ere said afore, we'll hall bloody well be picked hup, hanyway, sez 'e, so wot's the use of squabblin'? Let's heat,

"That's not a bad idea," said Monsieur Thuran, and then, turning to the third saller, Wilson, he said: "Pass one of those tins aft, my sood man." "Fatch it yerself," retorted Wilson sul-

ly. "I ain't a-takin no orders from furriner-you ain't captain o' this

The result was that Clayton himself had to get the tin, and then another angry altercation ensued when one of the sailors accused Clayton and Monsieur Thuran of conspiring to control the provisions so that they could have the lion's

se one should take command of this boat," spoke up Jane Porter, thoroughly disgusted with the disgraceful wrangling that had marked the very opening of a forced companionship that might last for many days. "It is torrible enough to be alone in a frall boat on the Atlantic. without having the added misery and danger of constant bickering and brawl-ing among the members of our party. You men should elect a leader, and then abids by his decisions in all matters. There is greater need for strict discipline here than there is upon a well-ordered

ship."
The had hoped before she voiced her

caused Clayton to ask what the trouble might be.

"Trouble" shrelked Spider. "Trouble! It's worse than trouble—it's death! This—tin is full of coal oil!"

Hastily now Clayton and Monsieur Thuran tore open one of theirs, only to learn the hideous truth that it also contained, not food, but coal oil. One after another the four tins on board were opened. And as the contents of each became known howls of anger announced the grim truth—there was not an ounce of food upon the boat.

"Well, thank Gawd it wasn't the water," cried Tompkins. "Hit's easier to get halong without food than hit his without water. We can heat hour shoes if worse comes to worst, but we couldn't drink 'em."

hole in one of the water kegs, and as spider held a tin cup he tilted the keg to pour a draft of the precious field. A thin atream of blackish, dry particles filtered slowly through the tiny aperiure into the bottom of the cup. With a grean Wilson dropped the keg, and sat staring at the dry stuff in the cup, apeechless with horror.

"There might be a chance if we had food, but without food there is none.

"The kegs are filled with gunpowder," said Spider, in a low tone, turning to those all. And so it proved when the last had been opened.

"Coal oil and gunpowder!" cried Mon-sicur Thuran. "Sapristi! What a diet for shipwrecked mariners!"

With the full knowledge that there was neither food nor water on board, the mediately aggravated, and so on the first day of their tragic adventure real suffercommenced in grim earnest, and the full horrors of shipwreck were upon them.

As the days passed conditions became horrible. Aching eyes scanned the horr-son day and night until the weak and weary watchers would sink exhausted to the bottom of the boat, and there wrest in dream-disturbed slumber a moment's respite from the horrors of the waking

The sailors, goaded by the remorseless pangs of hunger, had eaten their leather beits, their shoes, the sweatbands from their caps although both Clayton and Monsieur Thuran had done their best to onvince them that these would only add o the suffering they were enduring. Weak and hopeless, the entire party lay

the pitlless tropic sun, parched lips and swollen tongues, waiting for the death they were beginning to crave. The intense suffering of the first few days had become deadened for the three pas-sengers who had caten nothing, but the agony of the sallors was pliful, as their weak and impoverished stomachs at-tempted to cope with the bits of leather with which they had filled them. Tomp-kins was the first to succumb. Just a week from the day the Lady Allow went down from the day the Lady Alice went dow: the sallor died horribly in frightful con-

ruisions. For hours his contorted and hideo features iny grinning back at those in the stern of the little boat, until Jane Porter could endure the sight no longer. "Can you drop his body overboard, William?" she asked. Clayton rose and staggered toward the corpse. The two remaining sallors eyed

corpse. The two remaining sailors eyed him with a strange, baleful light in their sunken orbs. Futilely the Englishman tried to lift the corpse over the side of the boat, but his strength was not equal to the task.

"Lend me a hand here, please," he said o Wilson, who lay nearest to him. 'Wot do you want to throw 'Im over for?" questioned the sailor, in a querulous

We've got to before we're too weak to do it," replied Clayton, "He'd be awful by tomorrow, after a day under that rolling sun.

"Better leave well enough alone," grumbled Wilson. "We may need him before tomorrow."

Slowly the meaning of the man's words

slowly the meaning of the man's words percolated into Clayton's understanding. At last he realized the fellow's reason for objecting to the disposal of the dead man. "God!" whispered Clayton, in a horrified tone. "You don't mean—"
"Wy not?" growled Wilson. "Hain't we gotta live? He's dead," he addedjerking his thumb in the direction of the cornes. "He world care."

corpse. "He won't care."
"Come here. Thuran," said Clayton,
turning toward the Russian. "We'll have
something worse than death aboard us if don't get rid of this body before

Wilson staggered up menacingly to prevent the contemplated act, but when his comrade, Spider, took sides with Clayton and Monsieur Thuran he gave up and sat eying the corpse hungrily as the three men, by combining their efforts, suc-ceded in rolling it overboard. All the balance of the day Wilson sat

glaring at Clayton, in his eyes the gleam of insanity. Toward evening, as the sun was sinking into the sea, he commenced

She had hoped before she voiced her sentiments that it would not be necessary for her to enter into the transaction at all, for she believed that Clayton was amply capable to cope with every emergency, but she had to admit that so far at least he had shown no greater promise of successfully handling the situation than any of the others, though he had at least refrained from adding in any way to the unpleasantness, even going so far as to give up the tin to the sailors when they objected to its being opened by him. The girl's words temporarily quieted the men, and finally it was decided that the two kegs of water and the four tins of food should be divided into two parts, one-half going forward to the three safiors was to do with as they saw best, and the halance set to the three passengers. Thus was the little company divided into two camps, and when the provisions had been apportioned each immediately set to work to open and distribute food and water. The sailors were the first to get one of the tins of "food" open, and their curses of rage and disappointment caused Clayton to ask what the trouble might be.

"Trouble" shrelked Spider. "Trouble!" she became quite dark Clayton in the dared not sleep, and yet so exhausted was he that it was a constant fight to retain consciousness. After what seemed an eternity of suffering his head dropped upon a thwart, and he slept. How long he was unconscious he did ropped upon a thwart, and he slept. How long he was unconscious he did ropped upon a thwart, and he slept. How long he was unconscious he did ropped upon a thwart, and he slept. How long he was unconscious he did ropped upon a thwart, and he slept. How long he was unconscious he did ropped upon a thwart, and he slept. How long he was unconscious he did ropped upon a thwart, and he slept. How long he was unconscious he did ropped upon a thwart in the time territion of suffering he had at least refrained a

sufficient strength to hold the manlac's mouth from him.

At Jane Porter's screen Monsieur Thuran and Spider awoke. On seeing the cause of her slarm, both crawled to Clayton's rescue, and between the three of them were able to subdue Wilson and huri him to the bottom of the boat. For a few minutes he lay there chattering and laughing, and then, with an awful scream, and before any of his companions scream, and before any of his con could prevent, he staggered to his feet and leaped overboard. The reaction from the terrific strain

of excitement left the weak survivors trembling and prostrated. Spider broke down and wept; Jane Porter prayed; Clayton swore softly to himself; Monsieur Thuran sat with his head in his hands, thinking. The result of his cogi-tation developed the following morning in a proposition he made to Spider and Clayton

food, but without food there is none.
There remains for us, then, but one of two alternatives, and we must choose at once. Either we must all die together within a few days, or one must be sacrificed that the others may live. Do you quite clearly grasp my meaning?"

Jane Porter, who had overheard, was horrifled. If the proposition had come from the poor, ignorant saller, she might possibly have not been so surprised; but that it should come from one who posed

as a man of culture and refinement, from a gentleman, she could scarcely credit. "It is better that we die together, then," said Clayton.

"That is fold the majority to decide," replied Monsieur Thuran. "As only one of us three will be the object of sacrifice, we shall decide. Miss Porter is not interested, since she will be in no danger."

"How shall we know who is to be "How shall we know who is to do first?" asked Spider.
"It may be fairly fixed by lot," replied Monsieur Thuran. "I have a number of franc pleces in my pocket. We can choose a certain date from among them

-the one to draw this date first from beneath a piece of cloth will be the first." "I shall have nothing to do with any such diabolical plan," muttered Clayton; "even yet land may be sighted or a ship appear-in time."

"You will do as the majority decide, "You will do as the majority decide, or you will be 'the first' without the formality of drawing lots," said Monsieur Thuran, threateningly. "Come, let us vote on the plan; I for one am in favor of it. How about you, Spider?"

"And I," replied the sailor.
"It is the will of the majority," announced Monsieur Thuran, "and now let

nounced Monsieur Thuran, "and now let us lose no time in drawing lots. It is as fair for one as for another. That three may live, one of us must die perhaps a

Then he began his preparations for the lottery of death, while Jane Porter sat wide-eyed and horrified at thought of the thing that she was about to witness. Monsieur Thuran spread his coat upon the bottom of the boat, and then from a handful of money he selected six francipleces. The other two men bent close above him as he inspected them. Finally

whose him as he inspected them. Finally he handed them all to Clayton.

"Look at them carefully," he said.

"The oldest date is eighteen-seventy-five, and there is only one of that year."

Clayton and the sailor inspected each To them there seemed not the

alightest difference that could be detected other than the dates. They were quite satisfied. Had they known that Monsatisfied. Had they known that Mon-sieur Thuran's past experience as a card sharp had trained his sense of touch to so fine a point that he could almost dif-ferentiate between cards by the mere feel of them, they would scarcely have felt that the plan was so entirely fair, The 1875 piece was a hair thinner than the other coins, but neither Clayton nor Spider could have detected it without the sid of a micrometer. ald of a micrometer.
"In what order shall we draw?" asked

Monsieur Thuran, knowing from past experience that the majority of men al-ways prefer last chance in a lottery where the single prize is some distasteful thing—there is always the chance and the hope that another will draw it first. Monsieur Thuran, for reasons of his own, preferred to draw first if the drawing

preferred to draw first if the drawing should happen to require a second adventure beneath the coat.

And so when Spider elected to draw last he graciously offered to take the first chance himself. His hand was under the coat for but a moment, yet those quick, deff fingers had felt of each coin, and found and discarded the fatal piece. of insanity. Toward evening, as the sun was sinking into the sea, he commenced to chuckle and mumble to himself, but his eyes never left Clayton.

After it became quite dark Clayton could still feel those terrible eyes upon him. He dared not sleep, and yet so exhausted was he that it was a constant fight to retain consciousness. After what seemed an eternity of suffering his head nearer to see the date of the man she was to marry groped about beneath the coat. Presently he witdrew it, a franc piece lying in the palm. For an instant he dared not look, but Monsleur Thuran, who had leaned nearer to see the date expressions there. nearer to see the date, exclaimed that he was safe.

Jane Porter sank weak and trembling against the side of the boat. She felt sick and dizzy. And now, if Spider should not draw the 1875 piece she must endure the whole horrid thing again.

the whole horrid thing again.

The sailor already had his hand beneath the coat. Great beads of sweat were standing upon his brow. He trembled as though with a fit of ague. Aloud he cursed himself for having taken the last draw, for now his chances for escape were but three to one, whereas Monaieur Thuran's had been five to one, and Clayion's four to one.

Monsieur Thuran's had been five to one, and Claylon's four to one.

The Russian was very patient, and did not hurry the man, for he knew that he himself was quite safe whether the 1875 piece came out this time or not. When the sailor withdrew his hand and looked at the piece of money within, he dropped fainting to the bottom of the boat. Both Clayton and Monsieur Thuran hastened weakly to examine the coin, which had rolled from the man's hand and lay beside him. It was not dated 1875. The reaction from the gate of fear he had been in had overcome Spider quite as effectually as though he had drawn the fated piece.

But now the whole proceeding months of the said that the whole proceeding months and the said that the said the said that the said the said the said that the said the said that the said the said the said that the said th

But now the whole proceeding must be But now the whole proceeding must be gone through again. Once more the Russian drew forth a harmless coin. Jane Porter closed her eyes as Clayton reached beneath the coat. Spider bent, wide-eyed, toward the hand that was to decide his fate, for whatever luck was Clayton's on this last draw, the opposite would be Spider's.

Then William Cecil Clayton, Lord Grey-

within his pain where none night see it, he looked at Jane Porter. He did not dare open his hand. "Quick?" hiesed Spider. "My Gawd, let's see th."

Cinyton opened his fingers. Spider was the first to see the date, and ere any knew what his intention was he raised himself to his feet and lunged over the side of the boat, to disappear forever into the green depths beneath—the coin had not been the 1878 piece.

The strain had exhausted these who re-The strain had exhausted these who remained to such an extent that they lay half unconscious for the balance of the day, nor was the subject referred to again for several days. Horrible days of increasing weakness and hopeisasness, At length Monsieur Thuran crawled to where Clayton lay. Clayton lay.

"We must draw once more before we are too weak even to eat," he whispered. are toe weak even to eat," he whispered.
Clayton was in such a state that he was scarcely master of his own will. Jane Porter had not spoken for three days. He knew that she was dying. Horrible as the thought was, he hoped that the sacrifice of either Thuran or himself might be the means of giving her renewed strength, and so he immediately agreed to the Russian's proposal.

They draw under the same plan as be-form, but there could be but one result-Clayton drew the 1875 piece.

"When shall it be?" he asked Thuran. The Russian had already drawn a poc-ketknife from his trousers, and was weakly attempting to open It. "New," he muttered, and his greedy

eyes gloated upon the Englishman. "Can't you wait until dark?" asked Clayton. "Miss Porter must not see this thing done. We were to have been mar-

ried, you know."

A look of disappointment came over
Monsieur Thuran's face.
"Very well," he replied hesitatingly.
"It will not be long until night. I have
waited for many days—I can wait a few
hours lower."

hours longer."
"Thank you, my friend," murmured Clayton. "Now I shall go to her side and remain with her until it is time. I would like to have an hour or two with hours longer."

her before I die."

When Clayton reached the girl's side When Clayton reached the girl's side she was unconscious—he knew that she was dying, and he was glad that she should not have to see or know the awful tragedy that was shortly to be enacted. He took her hand and raised it to his cracked and swollen lips. For a long time he lay caressing the omaclated, clawlike thing that had once been the beautiful, shapely white hand of the young Baltishapely white hand of the young Balti-more belie.

It was quite dark before he knew it, but he was recalled to himself by a voice out of the night. It was the Russian calling him to his doom

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

SOLDIERS ARE RAISED, SAILORS ARE BORN, AS FACTS INDICATE

Training of Men for Navy a Greater Problem Than Work in Army - More Specialization Crux of Education for Sea.

These are days when people who didn't raise their boys to be soldiers are eagerly asking how other folks' boys can speedily and efficiently be turned into soldiers in case of an emergency. But just how long it takes to make a boy a sailor has apparently not been of great interest to them, although it is generally admitted that the fleet is going to be America's biggest asset-in case of an emergency.

There were varying answers to the question given by naval authorities today. In some ways it takes a surprisingly short time to be a competent seaman; in other ways it takes a surpris-

sallors are born, not made.

They like to "catch them young." They ments have not been made. ake them as young as 17, that is to say, four years younger than in the army. The preliminary training was recently lengthened from four to six months, and these six months are spent in a rather strict course at one of the four training stations maintained by the Government at Newport, Norfolk, on the Lakes, near Chicago, and at Goat Island, San Fran-cisco. Each of these stations can accommodate about 2500 men, so that the navy is prepared to educate 10,000 men at a time, in six-month shifts.

TERMS OF SERVICE. It has been suggested many tindes that the army term of service be reduced from four years to two, and even to six months, in order to give the country a large number of trained men as reservists. Conceivably a shorter term of service than the navy now requires would attract more men to learn some-thing of the seaman's work.

thing of the seaman's work.

Navy men deprecate any such idea. It had been found advisable, in 1899, to increase the length of service from three years to four. For only about 30 per cent. of the men who enlist in the navy re-enlist, and it would tax severely the effort of recruiting agencies to fill the vacancies if the present term of service vere reduced.

Many are found inadaptable to the work and drop out of the service. They are able to do the chores and the pural physical duties which any landsman could do, but more than muscular strength is needed. When it comes to such skilled work as suppossible to such skilled work as gun pointing, signalling, etc., the "dub" is soon found out, and if he is not altogther inefficient he soon finds for himself that lack of advancement As he spoke Wilson had been boring a "you see the fate that awaits us all the coat, and with a coin tight pressed figure. In his six months of training he

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rete \$17.00 a month as a seaman appren-tice, then \$20.50 as an ordinary seaman, and after about a year \$25.60 as a sea-man. This is all right (with all expenses found) for a young, unmarried man, but is not much for a man with a wife and several children.

11 HITS IN 11 SHOTS.

But with those who are apt students of the work efficiency is soon developed. For the work efficiency is soon developed. For instance, a young man not long ago made a record of 18 hits out of 13 shots in target practice, and he had not been in the navy a year when he did it. The beginners undergo storn tests and are inspected in frequent practice to determine their abilities in this line.

In some ways the navy can get along—could muddle along, if necessary, on a large number of mediocre men. In a given force, capably officered, if 25 men in 150 were of the first calibre, the work in hand could be fairly well accomplished. But this would be only a question of emergency and a bad rule to follow; for out of those 75 second and third rate emergency and a bad rule to fellow; for out of those 75 second and third rate men there would have to be developed, in the course of time, the men to take the places of those 25 first-class men when the latter had gained promotion, becom disabled or left the service.

London Papers Reduce Size

LONDON, Aug. 6.—Decreased advertis-ing revenue and a shortage in the supply of chemicals necessary for the manufacture of white paper have resulted in an agreement by the proprietors of London's newspapers to reduce the number of pages. The Post today contained 10 pages, while the Times, Telegraph and Standard contained 12. Some of these dailes frequently have printed 20 or more pages since the war began.

OBITUARIES

DR. WILLIAM BROWN NOBLE

Permanent Clerk of Presbyterian Church Assembly.

The General Assembly of the Presby-terian Church has lost one of its most popular and oldest officials in the death of the Rev. Dr. William Brown Noble nanent clerk. Doctor Noble died its permanent clerk. Doctor Noble diec yesterday at the home of his son, I. M Noble, 704 Linwood avenue, Buffalo, N. Y He was spending the summer as a guest of his son, and his death was sudden and unexpected. For 15 years Doctor Noble was perma-

For 15 years Doctor Noble was permanent clerk of the General Assembly, and at the annual meeting in Rochester, N. Y., in May, he was presented with a loving cup by the members as a token of respect and appreciation for his long and faithful services.

He was a native of Bedford, Pa., where he was born on April 14, 1841. Following his graduation from Washington and Jef-ferson College in 1863, he entered the Western Theological Seminary and was Western Theological Seminary and was graduated from that institution two years later. Doctor Noble was well known in this city and vicinity, as he was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Norristown, from 1881 to 1885, and of the Presbyterian Church at Fagg's Manor, Chester County, from 1872 to 1881. For waster the county, from 1872 to 1881. For waster the county of the cou many years he lived in California. Surviving, besides the son in Buffalo, s a daughter, Mrs. Joseph A. Coleman,

Rudolf Winterstein

of Norristown.

Rudolf Winterstein, 54 years old, sec-retary of the Holland Laundry, Inc., one of the best-known German-American res-idents of Philadelphia, died yesterday at his residence at 22 East Sedgwick avenue, Mount Airy. Death resulted suddenly from an attack of heart disease. Mr. Winterstein was a native of this city, the son of Dr. Carl Winterstein. His early life was spent in Germany. Previous to 1898, when he helped to organize the Holland Laurdry, he was connected. the Holland Laundry, he was connected with the German Demokrat. A widow and five children survive him.

Charles A. Converse

Word was received in this city today of the sudden death in Burlington, Vt., from heart disease, of Charles A. Con-verse, brother of the late John Converse, of this city, and one of the old stock-holders of the Baldwin Locomotive Works. His death occurred last evening at the home of his sister, Miss Helen Converse, whom he was visiting. Early in life Mr. Converse was a telegraph operingly long time. It depends a great deal upon the personal adaptability of the man, far more than in the army. Good

Deaths

ALICKS.—On August 5, 1915, ALFRED C., beloved son of Frank and Relen Alicks (nee Heckman, aged 15 months. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Sunday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, at 1719 North 4th st. Interment at Hillside Cemetry.

pees, on Sunday afterneon, at 1 o'clock, at 27th North 4th at. Interment at Hillatic Centetery.

APPOLONE—On August 4, 1915, MYRTLE, daughter of Joseph and Frances Appolone, aged II years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday, at 8:30 a.m., from her parents' residence, 3620 Emerald et. High Requiem Mass at the Ascension Church, at 10 a.m. Interment at 8t. Dominic's Cemetery.

ATKINSON—At the Methodist Episcopal Home on August 4, 1015, MISS BARAH ATKINSON, aged 56 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, at the home, Belmont and Edgicy aves., Satirday morning, at 11 o'clock, precisely, Interment at West Laurel Hill Cemetery.

BATHOLOMEW—On Eighth Month 5th, 1915, E21MA SERRILL, widow of John Bartholomew, in her 7th year, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Second don't be a fine the first party.

BATHOLOMEW—On Eighth Month 5th, 1915, E21MA SERRILL, widow of John Bartholomew, in her 7th year, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Second Control of the late william and Saruh Barr, aged 11 years. Fenaltives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday, at 2 p. m., at her grandmether's residence, Miss. Fanalis Harron, 2103 West Somerest st. Interment at Mount Peace Cumeters.

BAYLIE.—On August 4, 1915, Rev. GEORGE
A. BAYLIE, aged 68 years. Relatives and
friends, and Welcome Lodge, No. 229, I. O.
O. P., and lidabo Tribe, No. 75, I. O. R. M.,
are invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock, from his lateresidence, 6310 Upland st. (53d st. and Woodland sve.). Interment at Odd Fellows' Cemetery. Remains may be viewed Friday evening.

ning.

BRADLEY, On August 4, 1915, JOHN J.

BRADLEY, hisband of Mary A. Bradley (nee Kally), of Eskerbuoy, Carrickmers, County Tyrone, Ireland, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Monday,

4.4

at 8 a. m. from the rendence of his cousts Michael McCartney, Edn South 20th at requirem Mass at 9t. Anthony's Church at 200 a. m. Interment at Cathodral Leme-

BRADLEY.—As Atlantic City, N. J., August 2, 1915, MARY A., widow of John J. Srnoley. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the functel, on Monday, at 8,20 a. m., from her late residence. 1211 Christian St. Solemn Requirem Mass at the Church of St. Teress at 10 a. m. precisely. Interment at Calberns.

On August 4, 1915, ANNA L.

HRANDT. Suddenly, August 8, 1915, BERTHA, while of Emel J. Brandt, agest GI years. That, while defined of the family are invited to attend funeral on Saturday, at 10 m. from her late residence, 2232 Diamond et. Interment West Laurel Hill Constery, Remains may be viewed Friday, 8 to 10.

BROWN On August 3, 1915, BLANCHE ELIZABETH, wife of Joseph A. Brown and daughter of Julia and the late Timethy Metvey. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday, at \$330 s. m., from her late residence, 1803 Frankford ave. Solemn Requisem Mass at St. Michael's Church, at 10 s. m. Interment at Hely Cross Counterly.

church, at 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross consetery. Daugust 2, 1915, JOSEPHINE BRUNET.—On August 2, 1915, JOSEPHINE BRUNET.—Relatives and friends, also pulled to attend the funeral services. Saturday after-con at 2 o'clock, at the consett. Saturday after-con at 2 o'clock, at the pulled to the funeral services. Saturday after-con at 2 o'clock, at the funeral services of the funeral services and the funeral services. On August 8, 1915, LAURA CALDWELL.—On August 8, 1915, LAURA CALDWELL (nee Bones). Relatives and reinds are invited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday after-noon, at 2 o'clock, at her late residence, 620 North Sith st. In terment private, at West Laurel Hill Cemeters.

CHILDS On August 4, 1815, MARGARET

CHILDS—On August 4, 1915, SARAH G., wife of Louis Childs and daughter of the late Robert and Mary Morrison. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, Saturday, at 2 p. m., from the residence of her heother, George L. Morrison, 4440 Ridge ave., Falls of Schuyikili. Interment at Laurel Hill Cemeters.

LEGG.—On August 3, 1015, DIANA, widow of George B. Clegg. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, at her late residence, 3127 N. Broad st. on Friday, August 8, at 11 a. m. Interment private.

her iste reddence, 3127 N. Broad st., on Friday, August 6, at 11 a. m. Interment private.

COSTELLO—On August 4, 1915, MICHAEL, husband of Mary Conteilo, aged 81 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral, Saturday, at 7.30 a. m., from his sort-in-law residence, Charles Anderson, 107 W. Storage, Westmont, N. J. High Mass at 8t. John's Church, Collingswood, N. J., at 9 a. m. Interment Calvary Cemetery.

CUTTLE—On August 4, 1915, WILLIAM F., CUTTLE—On August 4, 1915, WILLIAM F., CUTTLE—On August 4, 1915, WILLIAM F., CUTTLE—On Eventual Society, are invited to attend the funeral. Saturday, at 8.30 a. m., from the residence of his sunt, Mrs., Annie Flynn, 1508 N. 220 st. Solemn Requiem Mass at 81. Elizabeth's Church at 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

PORR.—On August 5, 1915, AGNES A., wife

B. Interment at pay Cross Centers, wife of Frank J. Dorr. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Monday morning, at 8:30 o'clock, from her late residence, 3066 North Percy at. Solemn Requiem Mass in St. Stephen's Church, at 10 o'clock, Interment private.

EDSON.—On August 5, 1915, PETER DUN-BAR EDSON, infant son of Harry and Elizabeth Megary Edson. FIELD—On August 4, 1915, SUSAN E., widow of David F. Field. Relatives and friends, also Gawanese Council, No. 72, D. of P., are invited to attend the funeral services. Saturday, at 2 p. m., at her late residence, 2714 Boudinot st. Interment at Oakland Cemetery.

dence, 2714 Boudinot at. Inferment at Osa-land Cemetery.

FLOOD.—On August 3, 1915, JAMES H., husband of Dora Flood and son of Annie and the late Philip Flood. Relatives and friends, also members of Lodge No. 54, L. O. O. M., and officers and members of the Young Men's Democratic Association, 30th Ward, are invited to attend the funeral, Saturday morning, at 8:30 o'clock, from his late residence, 2222 Carpenter st. Solemn Mass of Requiem at St. Charles Borromeo's Church at 10 o'clock. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

Mass of Requiem at St. Church at 180 clock. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

POSTER.—On August 4, 1915, ELIZABETH, widow of Amby Foster. Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral, on Saturday, at 7,30 a. m., from the residence of ber son, James Foster, 88 Armat st., Germantown. High Mass of Requiem at the Immaculate Conception Church, at 9 p. m., Interment Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

FOULKE.—At Laurel Springs, N. J. August 3, 1915, CHARLES WHITEMAN, husband of Sallie i. Foulke ince Hynson), aged 43 years. Relatives and friends, also Oriental Lodge, No. 855, F. and A. M., St. Faul Assembly, A. C. M. F., and Camden County Fair Association, are invited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday at 2 p. m., at his late residence, Laurel Springs, N. J. Interment private, at Evergreen, Camden, N. J. Friends may view remains on Friday evening.

FRATIS. KNOBLAUGH.—On August 3, 1915.

FRATIS-KNOBLAUGH.—On August 3, 1915, ELIZABETH V., wife of George R. Fratis and daughter of Eugens and the late Appolina Knoblaugh. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday, at 1 p. m. at the residence of her brother-in-law. Hugh McGinley. 2335 E. Thempson st., 18th Ward. Interment Pelvius Cemetery. Remains may be viewed on Friday, between 8 and 10 p. m. GARDINER.—On August 2, 1913, JOHN J., 80th of John J. and the late Elizabeth Gardiner. Relatives and friends, also L. O. O. M., No. 54; 334 Ward Republican Club, are invited to attend the funeral on Saturday, at 3.36 a. m., from hig father's readence. 2723 North Philip st. Solemn Requiem Mass at 8t. Edward's Church, at 10 a. m. precisely. Inter-FRATIS-KNOBLAUGH .- On August 3, 1915,

ward's Church, st.10 i. m. precisely. Interment at St. Dominie's Cemetery, Holmesburg.
GLASS.—On August 5. 1915, ABNER, son of the late Henry and Maria P. Glass. In his 71st year. Relatives and friends and mombers of U. G. I. Beneficial Association are invited to attend the funeral services ou Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the residence of his brother. W. Scott Glass, 647 Union at Interment at Fornwood Cemetery. Remains may be viewed Sunday evening. Carlisle. Pa., papers please copy.
HARKINS.—Suddenly, on August 3. 1915, JAMES, Husband of Kathryne Harkins (nee Kanes and son of Thomas and Effic Harkins. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday, at 7:30 a. m., from his late residence, 2445 North 2d st. High Mass at the Visitation Church at 9 a. m. precisely. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.
HARRIS.—On August 5, 1915, MARGARET JANF HARRIS, widow of William C. Harris, in her Sith year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Monday, at 2 p. m., from her late residence, 15y Fountain st., Mansyunk. Interment at Leyerington Cemetery.
HOLTON.—On August 5, 1915, WILLIAM PARKE, son of Parke H. and Marguerite Holton, aged 6 days. Helatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, Saturday, at 2 p. m., from his parents' residence, 96d North 41st st. Interment at Chesterview Cemetery.

North 41st at. Interment at Chesterview Comestery.

KANE.—On August 5, 1915, MARGARET, daughter of the late William and Mary Kane, of Hushfield. County Roscommon, Iroland. Relatives and friends, also the B. V. M. Sodality, Sacred Heart Society of St. Patrick's, and Ladies' Auxillary, No. 2, A. C. H., are invited to attend funeral en Monday at 830 a. m., from her brother's residence, 1200 Lemon at Solemn High Mass of Regulem at the Assumption Church at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery, Automobils funeral.

funeral.

REELY—On August 4, 1915, J. HOWARD REELY, in his 64th year. Relatives and friends are lavited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday, at 3 p. m. precisely at his late residence, 344 Green lane, Roxborrough, Interment private. Kindly omit flowers. flowers. KELLY.—On August 3, 1915, ANNIE, wife of William I. Kelly. Due notice of the fu-neral will be given, from her late residence, 2516 Plan st.

MALONE.—On August 4, 1915. husband of the late Catherine; 80 years. Relatives and friends 15. and Holy Name Societies of de Paul's Church, are invited funeral, on Saturday, morning.

on Sunday evening.

McBRIDE—On August 4, 1915, Par.

T. McBRIDE, husband of Lunice (nee Curran), of Falcaragh, County p. Ireland, Reintives and Iriends, after the function of the Sacred Heart, are invited the functal, on Saturday, at 8 a his late realdence, This Christian at Requirem Mass at St. Anthony, Ch. 9:30 a. m. Interment at Holy Creaters.

Cemetery.

NAGLE.—On August 3, 1915, LYNNEW

NAGLE 2 years 11 months; also August 2

invited to attend funeral mervices. 201
afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at his integrivate.

PENNOUR.—At Atlantic City, N. 7
gust 2, 1915, ANNA S., widow of You gust 2, 1915, ANNA S., widow of You Pennock, aged 80 years. Intermell attention of the Young Pennock, aged 80 years. Intermell attention of the Young Pennock, aged 80 years. Intermell attention of Pennock, aged 80 years. Intermell attention of Pennock, aged 80 years. Intermell attention of Pennock, aged 80 years. Relatives and triends are in the state of the son-in-how. J. Harry Atkinson of the son-in-how. J. 1815. John Cometery.

RAFF,—At his late residence. 615 North St. on August 5, 1815, William 5, B. Due notice of the funeral will be given REHARER.—On August 4, 1916. John Endler, aged 65 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the fresidence, 158 West Sharpnack st., Getwarden, at 2 p. m., at he residence, 158 West Sharpnack st., Getwarden, N. 1810, wildow of William P. Reid, aged 7, Years. Relatives and friends are invited to the funeral will be given the funeral will be given to the funeral will be given t

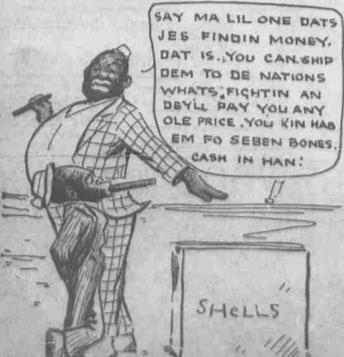
terment at Mount Moriah Cemetery, its may be viewed on Friday evening. BLRVICE.—Suddenly, at Brooklyn y on August 4, 1015, ROBERT EVAN ICE. Funeral services at 224 New Brooklyn, N. T., on Saturday meterment at Woodlawn Cemetery. SORBER.—On August 5, 1915, CHIRTH B., daughter of the late Frederick services at 254 New Brooklyn, N. T., on Saturday meterment at Woodlawn Cemetery. SORBER.—On August 5, 1915, CHIRTH B., daughter of the late Frederick services, on Monday, at 2 p. m., at her lay idence, 4053 Lancaster ave. Interment Moriah Cemetery.

STELLER—In Atlantic City, N. L. August 5, 1915, VIOLA E., wife of on Steller (nee Chatham), agen 55 years tives and friends are invited to stemply inneral services, at Chelten Hills Cemphiladelphis. Saturday, at 5:50 p. m. THOMAS.—On August 2, 1918, at her dence, 1852 North 28th at., EDNA MAY of Harry W. Thomas and daughter lard F. and Ida M. Royal, seed 1 her funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services, at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services at the 10th Steek Church, 20th and Jefferson stather funeral services at the 20th Steek Church, 20th and 10th Steek Church, Interment private.
TOLIVER.—August 2, 1015, IGNATIM son of William and Bertha Tolive, tives and triends, also pupils of St. 4s School and St. Agatha's T. A. R. Care invited to attend the funeral, as day, at 8:30 a. m., from his pareof dence, 3s27, Citye st., West Philasa Solemn High Mass at St. Agatha's C at 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cros Catery.

at 10 a. m. Interment at Hely Cros of tery.

VZDANOVICH.—On August 4, 1915. CB TOPHER, husband of Heles Vadanutch attress and friends, also the National stress and friends, also the National Booteley and the Narodha Hrvataka Rayan are invited to attend furneral, or disease it still be added to the state of the state

BLACKEY IN A REAL SHELL GAME



GET-RICH-QUICK-WALSINGFORD



