THE RETURN OF TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUG

AUTHOR OF "TARZAN OF THE APES" Copyright, 1916, by A. C. McClery & C.

CHAPTER XVIII--(Continued). ** T AM coming, Monsieur Thuran," he hastened to reply.

Thrice he attempted to turn himself upon his hands and knees, that he might erawl back to his death, but in the few hours that he had lain there he had be-come too weak to return to Thuran's

"You will have to come to me, mon-stear," he called weakly, "I have not sufficient strength to gain my hands and

Bapristif" muttered Monsieur Thuran. "You are attempting to cheat me out of my winnings."

Clayton heard the man shuffling about in the bottom of the boat. Finally there was a despairing grown. I cannot crawl, he heard the Russian wait. It is too late. You have tricked me, you dirty English dog."

"I have not tricked you, monsieur,"
"I have not tricked you, monsieur,"
replied Clayton. "I have done my best
to rise, but I shall try again, and if
you will try possibly each of us can
crawl bulfway, and then you shall have your 'winnings,'

Again Clayton exerted his remaining Again Clayton exerted his remaining strength to the utmost, and he heard Thusan apparently doing the same. Near-ly an hour later the Englishman suc-ceeded in raising himself to his hands and knees, but at the first forward move-ment he pitched upon his face. A moment later he heard an exclama-

tion of relief from Monsieur Thuran. I am coming," whispered the Russian, Again Clayton essayed to stagger on to meet his fate, but once more he pitched headlong to the boat's bottom, nor, try as he would, could he again rise. His as he would, could he again rise. His last effort caused him to roll over on his back, and there he lay looking up at the stars, while behind him, coming ever nearer and nearer, he could hear the laborious shuffling, and the stertorous

breathing of the Russian. It seemed that he must have lain thus an hour waiting for the thing to crawl out of the dark and end his misery. It was quite close now, but there were longer and longer pauses between its efforts to advance, and each forward move-ment seemed to the waiting Englishman

to be almost imperceptible.
Finally he knew that Thuran was quite close beside him. He heard a cackling laugh, something touched his face, and he

CHAPTER XIX. THE CITY OF GOLD.

THE very night that Targan of the Apes became chief of the Waziri the woman he loved lay dying in a tiny boat 100 miles west of him upon the Atlantic. As he danced among his naked fellow savages, the firelight gleaming against his great, rolling muscles, the personification of physical perfection and strength, the woman who loved him lay thin and emaciated in the last coma that precedes death by thirst and starvation.

The week following the induction of Tarzan into the kingship of the Waziri was occupied in escorting the Manyuema of the Arab raiders to the northern boundary of Waziri, in accordance with the promise which Tarzan had made them. Before he left them he exacted a pledge from them that they would not lead any expeditions against the Waziri in the future, nor was it a difficult promise to obtain. They had had sufficient experience with the fighting tactics of the new Wasiri chief not to have the slightest deaire to accompany another predatory force within the boundaries of his do-

Almost immediately upon his return to the village Tarsan commenced making preparations for leading an expedition in search of the ruined city of gold which old Waziri had described to him. He selected 50 of the sturdlest warriors of his tripe, choosing only men who seemed anxious to accompany him on the arduous march and share the dangers of a new and hostile country. The fabulous wealth of the fabled city

had been almost operating in his mind since Waziri had recounted the strange adventures of the former expedition which had stumbled upon the vast ruins by chance. The lure of adventure may have been quite as powerful a factor in urging Tarzan of the Apes to undertake the journey as the lure of cold but the light target of the Apes to undertake the journey as the lure of gold, but the lure of gold was there, too, for he had learned among civilized man something of the miracles that may be wrought by the possessor of the magic yellow metal. What he would do with a golden fortune in the heart of savage Africa it had not occurred to him to consider the light of the possessor of the magic yellow metal. decurred to him to consider—it would be enough to possess the power to work won-ders, even though he never had an oppor-tunity to employ it.

So one glorious tropical morning Waziri, chief of the Waziri, set out at the head of 50 clean-limbed ebon warriors in quest of adventure and of riches. They followed the course which old Waziri had described

aits side the low range which marked the boundary of their own country.

But before him was the view that centred his attention. Here may a desolate willow a shallow, narrow valley dotted with attented trees and covered with many which he found himself.

with stunted trees and covered with man; great boulders. And on the far side of the valley lay what appeared to be a mighty city, its great walls, its lofty spires, its turrets, minarets and domes showing red and yellow in the sunlight. Targar was yet too far away to note the marks of rule, to the it supergred a wonmarks of rufo-to him it appeared a wol derful city of magnificent beauty, and in imagination he peopled its broad avenues and its hugo temples with a throng of happy, active people.

For an hour the little expedition rested upon the mountaintop, and then Tarzan led them down into the valley below. There was no trail, but the way was less arduous than the ascent of the opposite face of the mountain had been. Once in the valley their progress was rapid, so that it was still light when they halted before the towering walls of the ancient city.

The outer wall was 50 feet in height where it had not fallen into ruin, but nowhere as far as they could see had more than 10 or 20 feet of the upper courses fallen away. It was still a formidable defense. On several occasions Tarsan had thought that he discerned things moving behind the ruined portions of the wall near to them, as though creatures were watching them from behind the bulwarks of the ancient pile. And often he felt the sensation of unseen eyes upon him, but not once could be be sure that it was more

That night they camped outside the city Once, at midnight, they were awakened by a shrill scream from beyond the great wall. It was very high at first, descend-ing gradually until it ended in a series of dismal moans. It had a strange effect upon the blacks, aimost paralyzing them with terror while it lasted, and it was an hour before the camp settled down to sleep once more. In the morning the effects of it were still visible in the fearful, stielong glances that the Waziri continuation of the state o ually cast at the massive and forbidding

It required considerable encouragement and urging on Tarzan's part to prevent the blacks from abandoning the venture on the spot and hastening back across the valley toward the cliffs they had scaled the day before. But at length, by dint of commands, and threats that he would enter the city alone, they agreed to accompany him.

For 15 minutes they marched along the face of the wall before they discovered a means of ingress. Then they came to a narrow cleft about 20 inches wide. a narrow cleft about of inches, worn Within, a lifght of concrete steps, worn hollow by centuries of use, rose before of the passage a few yards ahead.

Into this narrow alley Targan made his way, turning his glant shoulders sideways that they might enter at all. Behind him trailed his black warriors. At the turn in the cleft the stairs ended, and the path was level; but it wound and twisted in a serpentine fashion, until suddenly at n sharp angle it debouched upon a nar-row court, across which loomed an inner wall equally as high as the outer. This inner wall was set with little round towers alternating along its entire summit with pointed monoliths. In places these had fallen, and the wall was ruined, but it was in a much better state of preservation than the outer wall.

Another narrow passage led through this wall, and at its end Tarzan and his warriors found themselves in a broad avenue, on the opposite side of which crumbling edifices of hewn granite found dark and forbidding. Upon the

could grasp—only an uncanny suggestion of life where it seemed that there should be no life, for living things seemed out of place in this weird, dead city of the

ong-dead past.

Tarzan recalled something that he had Tarzan recalled something that he had read in the library at Paris of a lost race of white men that native legend described as living in the heart of Africa. He wondered if he were not looking upon the ruins of the civiliantion that this strange people had wrought amid the savage surroundings of their strange and savage home. Could it be possible that even now a remnant of that lost race inhabited the ruined grandeur that had

The floor of the chamber was of concrete, the walls of smooth granite, upon which strange figures of mon and beasts were carved. In places tablots of yellow metal had been set in the solid masonry of the walls.

When he approached closer to one When he aproached closer to one of these tablets he saw that it was of gold, and bore many hieroglyphics. Beyond this first chamber there were others, and back of them the building branched out into enormous wings. Tarzan passed through several of these chambers, finding many evidences of the fabulous wealth of the original builders. In one room were seven pillars of solid gold, and in another the floor itself was of precious metal. And all the while he explored his blacks huddled close together at his back, and strange shapes hovered upon either hand and before them and hind, yet never close enough that any

might say that they were not alone. The strain, however, was telling upon the nerves of the Waziri. They said that of the dead who had once inhabited them.

pered Busuli. "They are waiting until they have led us into the innermost re-cesses of their stronghold, and then they

Tarkan laughed. "Run back to the sunlight, my children," he said. "I will join
you when I have searched this old ruin
from top to bottom and found the gold
or found that there is none. At least we
may take the tablets from the walls,
though the pillars are too heavy for us
to handle; but there should be great
storerooms filled with gold—gold that we
can carry away upon our backs with can carry away upon our backs with Run on now, out into the fresh air

where you may breathe easier."

Some of the warriors started to obey their chief with alacrity, but Rusuli and several others hesitated to leave himhesitated between love and loyalty for their King, and superstitious fear of the unknown. And then quite interpretation. several others hesitated to leave him-hesitated between love and loyalty for their King, and superstitious fear of the unknown. And then, quite unexpectedly, that occurred which decided the question of the blood through their own, except that it was wrought from gold, beat back the advancing men. without the necessity for further discussion. Out of the silence of the ruined temple there rang, close to their ears, the same hideous shrick they had heard the previous night, and with horrified cries the black warriors turned and fied through the empty halls of the age-old

edifice.

Behind them stood Tarzan of the Apes
where they had left him, a grim smile
upon his lips—waiting for the enemy he
fully expected was about to pounce upon him But again silence reigned, except for the faint suggestion of the sound of naked feet moving stealthly in nearby

places.

Then Tarzan wheeled and passed on into the depths of the temple. From room to room he went, until he came to one at which a rude, barred door still stood, and, as he put his shoulder against it to push it in, again the shriek of warning rang out almost beside him. It was evident that he was being warned to refrain from desecrating this particular room. Or could it be that within lay the secret to the treasure stores?

At any rate, the very fact that the

At any rate, the very fact that the strange, invisible guardians of this weird place had some reason for wishing him not to enter this particular chamber was sufficient to treble Tarzan's desire to do

though he felt his blows land and his teeth sink into soft flesh, there seemed always two new hands to take the place of those that he fought off. At last they drasged him down, and slowly, very slowly, they overcame him by the mere weight of their numbers. And then they bound him—his hands behind his back and his feet trussed up to meet them. He had heard no sound except the heavy breathing of his antagonists, and the noise of the battle. He knew not what manner of creatures had captured him, but that they were human secmed

evident from the fact that they had bound

So one glorious tropical morning Wasif, act out at the head of the Wasiff, set out at the head of adventure and of riches. The dashed head of the Wasiff, set out at the head of adventure and of riches. The dashed head of the course which old Wasirf had described the course which old Wasirf had described the Targan. For days they marked—be agreed to the truth of the t

color per feature was there a trace of the negroid about them. Tel, with their re-celling foreheads, wicked little close-set eyes and yellow fangs, they were far from prepossessing in appearance.

During the fight within the dark cham-ber, and while they had been dragging Tarzan to the inner court, no word had been spoken, but now several of them exbeen spoken, but now several of them ex-changed grunting, monosyllable conver-sation in a language unfamiliar to the ape-man, and presently they left him tying upon the orderets floor while they treeped off on their short legs into antrooped off on their short legs into another part of the temple beyond the court. As Tarzan lay upon his back he saw that the temple entirely surrounded the little inclosure, and that on all sides its lofty walls rose high above him. At the top a little patch of blue sky was visible, and in one direction, through an embrasure, he could see foliage, but whether it was beyond or within the temple he did not know.

not know About the court, from the ground to the top of the temple, were series of open galleries, and now and then the captive caught glimpses of bright eyes gleaming from beneath masses of tumbling hair, peering down upon him from above.

The ape-man gently tested the strength of the bonds that held him, and while he could not be sure, it seemed that they were of insufficient strength to withstand the strain of his mighty muscles when the time came to make a break for frea-dom; but he did not dare put them to the crucial test until darkness had fallen. he felt that no spying eyes were upon

He had lain within the court for several the nerves of the Waziri. They said that be good could come of such an expedition, penetrated the vertical shaft; almost simultaneously he heard the pattering of the dead who had once inhabited them.

"They are watching us, O King," whisfill with crafty faces as a score or more entered the courtyard.

For a moment every eye was bent upon the noonday sun, and then in unison the

will fail upon us and tear us to pieces with their teeth. That is the way with apirits. My mother's uncle, who is a great witch doctor, has told me all about weird chant. Presently those about Tarzan began to dance to the cadence of the control of the cadence o their solemn song. They circled him slowly, resembling in their manner of dancing a number of clumsy, shuffling bears; but as yet they did not look at

their monotonous chant and steps, and then suddenly, and in perfect unison, they turned toward their victim with upraised bludgeons and emitting fearful howls, the

(CONTINUED MONDAY.)

The Daily Story

"An Ill Wind"

Except for a solitary berth far down the aisle, Wilton had the Pullman to himself. In sheer loneliness he had turned in early, and lay staring at the stars and flitting telegraph poles, hour after hour. His month of vacation at the old home had been a disappointment. The Texan ranch would be good, he thought. His foreman would be glad to see him, and so would his puppy. And yet, after all, there was no one who really cared.

"Hang it!" he murmured, as he tossed back into the net his coat which a sudden slowing of the train had through yet.

den slowing of the train had thrown vio-lently into his face. "Hang it! I wonder why on earth Betty Allis had to take December, of all months, for a pleasure trip West. The one month out of five years that might have given me a chance to see her and know her again. I wond—" There was sudden darkness. Wilton found himself groveling on the car floor. There was the maddening sense of the

was no window to let in the faintesn ray of light, and, as the corridor upon which it was a massive pile. Surmounted by an enormous dome. At either side of its great entrace steed rows of tall pillars, each capped by a buse, grotesque bird carved from the solid rock of the monoiths. As the ape-man and his companions stood gazing in varying degrees of work derment at this ancient city in the side of the great entrace of the monoiths. The ape-man fought with all the save degree of movement within the structure t which they were looking. Dim, indowy shapes appeared to be moving you in the semidarkness of the interior, is reasoned to the place of the semidarkness of the interior, is reasoned to the place of the semidarkness of the interior, is reasoned to the place of the semidarkness of the interior, is reasoned to salide dwa and down then, with a violent shock, stood still. The ghasity silence that succeeded was as appailing as the uproar had been. Who had the same that the salide and the same time hands clutched him from every different to the place of the great entrace steed rows of tall pillars, each capped by a buse, grotesque bird carved from the solid rock of the monoiths.

As the ape-man and his companions stood gazing in varying degrees of work the rection out of the defined him from every different that was his. But, though he felt necessary the first that was his. But, the car was nothing tangible that the out of the semidarkness of the interior, is reasoned to the motion of those that he fought of the car. The same than the car was nothing tangible that the out of the semidarkness of the interior, is reasoned to salid upheaving, the car rolled, half way to last deeper that was hot and upheaving, the car rolled, half way to last deeper that was hot and upheaving, the car rolled, half way to last deeper that was hot and upheaving, the car rolled, half way to last deeper that upheaving the salid upheaving, the car rolled, half way to last deeper that the salid upheaving, the car rolled, half way to last d

rang through the car. Forter, porter, I wish you would come help me out." Willton stopped. "Gad she's cool, anyhow," he thought, as he listened for the porter's response. None came. The odor of gas was filling the car. He leaped to the opposite window and kicked out a pane, letting in a flood of cold air. Then, as quickly as its angle would permit, he dashed down the sists to the other berth. "Let me help you, madam," he said. The porter has deserted us."

"I seem to be in a sort of well, my berth is so tilted," answered the girl. "If you could just lend me a hand." In a moment a girlish form was stand-ing beside him. "Are we killed?" she

the girl whom he had rescued. Then he gave a great gale of astonushment.

"Betty Allia! Where on earth!"

"Jack Wilton! Where—"

The two stood silent in a hearty hand grasp. Suddenly Jack fell to trembling and for a moment a panic seized him.

"Betty Allia!" he repeated. "To think that some one that I knew and—that I knew, was in this catastrophe, and so near death! It makes me—it makes

Here Betty broke the tension with a trembling little laugh that was none the

trembling little laugh that was none the less merry.
"But we are both safe and sound, so what's to worry us? Let's find out where we both came from an...." Then suddenly she became soher. "First, let's so see if we can be of any use down there," and she glanced beyond Wilton where fitting lanterns and a confusion of voices marked the place of real catastrophe. Together they hurried down the tracks, to gether they hurried down the tracks, to find that all that could be done was being done for the sufferers, and that now all that was possible was to wait for the wrecking train.
Wilton drew Betty away from the

"We can't help," he said, "and you are shivering with the cold. I'm going back to get your coat and my traps and yours.

Then we will make a camp here on the bank."

A few minutes later found them toasting before a brisk little fire that Wilton had kindled, while over in the East low streamers of pink silhouetted the dull outlines of a mining village.

outlines of a mining village.
"Shall we try to find shelter in the town?" asked Wilton.
"Oh, no." answered Betty. "Let's wait

"Oh, no," answered Betty. "Let's wait here."
Wilton spread his hands contentedly to the flames, while he stared so intently at the girl opposite that her eyes wavered. Yes, it was the same Betty of five years before—yet not the same Betty. She of five years before had been a child of 18. The woman of 21 before him was the fulfilment of all the earlier promises of love-liness. Wilton's heart beat more quickly liness. Wilton's heart beat more quickly as he looked at the glowing aweetness of

her face.
"Betty," he said, abruptly; "Betty, why have you never written me all these years?"

Betty looked at him quickly. This clean, clear-cut face was different from the jolly boy's features she had remembered. And there was a new, impelling quality his tones that she rather liked

"Because, Jack," she answered, slowly.
"because you never wrote me."
"Oh, but I did," he replied; "three dif-



"Shall we try to find shelter in the town?" asked Wilton.

"I never received the letters," she said. You might have known that Aunt Jane would take care of that." Wilton walked up and down restlessly

half a dozen times, and threw some sticks on the fire before stopping in front of the girl. "And now," he continued, "would you mind telling me why you sent me

away from you five years ago?"
"That was not Aunt Jane's fault, Jack,"

and you are five years grown away."

Betty rose slowly and looked into his clear, dark eyes. She looked at the fine, firm mouth, the clear-cut, tanned face, the straight, strong alertness of his figure. She spoke slowly and softly.

"Yes," she said, "we did not write to each other, but," here she smiled a little, "your face tells me all that I want to know."

Jack took

...

dropped off greativ, and despite proposi-tions to manufacture this product from the common seaweed, nothing has been done, and the new State department be-lieves it is up to it to make a more that will bring about the minufacture of pot-ash entirely independent of outside sources. The project is to be put under way immediately.

George G. McMurtrie

George G. McMurtry, chairman of the
American Sheet and Tinplate Company, a
subsidiary of the United States Steel Corporation, died at his home in Atlantic
City yesterday after an illness of several
months. Mr. McMurtry was also a director of the American Can Company, the
Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway
Company, the Pittsbursh Trust Company
and several other large organizations. George G. McMurtrie and several other large organizations.

ARICES.—On August 5, 1915, ALFRED C., leloved son of Frank and Helen Arices the Beckman) aged 15 months. Relatives and triends arivited to attend the funeral services, on Sunday atteriood, at 1 0 clock, at 10 20 M, 4th st. Interment at Billedge

Cemetery.

BARTHOLOMEW.—On Eighth Month 5th, 1915, E21MA SERHILLA, widow of John Barthelomew, in her 67th year, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the uneral services, on Second day, 9th instant, at 11 o clock, at her late residence, 573 Winsor ave. In-

Hallen, Mink, and grandaughter of inte Curlis Clay, of Philadelphia, MANLEY,—On August 5, 1915, MARY daughter of Michael and Catharine Man. Relatives and friends, also the Society St. Gregory's Church, are invited to Allender, from her late residence, 130 at., West Philadelphia, on Monday, August 6, 1915, Margan, St. Gregory's Church, at 2:30 a.m. In ment 8; Denis' Cemetary.

MARTIN.—On August 5, 1915, MARGAR wife of John E. Martin. Relatives in the strength of the strength

HRADLEY, husband of Mary A. sradley (nee sealy), of Eskerbloy, Carrickmure, County Tyrone, Ireland, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, en Monday, at 8 a. m., from the residence of his cousing Machael McCarrney, 1216 South 26th st. Requiem Mass at St. Anthony's Church at p.39 a. m. interment at Cathedral Cemetery.

9:30 a. m. Interment at Cathedral Cemetery.

BHADLEY.—At Atlantic City, N. J., August
2, 1915, MARY A., widow of John J. Bradley, Meiatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Monday, at \$2.30 a. m.,
from her late residence, 1221 Christian et.

Solemn Requiern Mass at the Church of St.
Teresa at 10 a. m. precisely. Interment

BRENNER.—On August 4, 1915, ANNA L.
BRENNER, daughter of Christian M. and
Anna B. Brenner, aged II years 10 months
11 days. Relatives and triends are invited
to attend the funeral services, on Sunday, at
2 p. m., at the residence of her parents,
southeast corner of Mascher and Cambrie sis,
Interment at Greenwood Enghis of Pythias
Cemetery.

Cemetery.

BLOOMER.—On August 5, 1915, ELIZA-FETH BLOOMER, wife of the late Thomas H. Bloomer, in her Juth year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Monlay morning, at 8.30 o'clock, from her late residence, 2246 Ritter at. Solemn hequiem Mass at Church of the Holy Name, at 10 a. m. Interment at New Cathedral Cemetery. BUECHELER.-On August 6, 1915, SABINA,

same of Requiem at St. Ignatius' Church at 9 a. m. precisely. Interment at St. Denis' Cemeterv.

CARTER,—At Philadelphia, on August 6, 1915. LAWRENCE K., son of Clara A. and the late Lawrence W. Carter, in his 20th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Sunday, at 2 p. m., at the residence of his uncle, David Davis, 218 West 8th st., Chester, Fa. Remains may be viewed on Saturday, from 8 to 10 p. m., at the pariors of Horace T. Beerg, Southeast corner 25th st. and Columbia ave., Philadelphia.

COX.—At Paulsboro, N. J., on August 6, 1915. ISAAC E., husband of Anna R. Cox, aged 72 years. Helatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday, at 10:30 a. m., at Paulsboro, N. J. CRAFT.—On August 5, 1915, GEORGE H., husband of Mary E. Crart, aged 54 years. Relatives and friends, also Phoenix Lodge, No. 130, F. and A. M.; Kenderton Lodge, No. 252, I. O. O. F.; Red Cross Castle, No. 30, K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. K. G. E.; Kuquenaku Tribe, No. 27, I. O. R. M., see invited to attend the funeral apartments of William H. Batteraby, 3316 N. Hoosd et. Interment at M. Poace Cemetery, Remains may be viewed on Sunday avening, from 8 to 10 o'ciock.

DORR.—On August 5, 1915, AGNES A., wite

evening from 6 until 10 o'clock. Chan hill, papers pleases copy.

SORBER.—On August 5, 1915, CHRISTIP.

B. daughter of the late Frederick and the functional sorber, aged 57 years. Relative friends are invited to attend the functional less, on Monday, at 2 p. m., at her later dence, 4965 Lancaster ave. Internet Mount Moriah Cemetery.

THON.—On August 6, 1915, EMMA 75 GINIA THON (mee Wolf). Due nette the function will be given. from he is residence, 1941 E. Btella ave.

TURNER.—On August 5, 1915, LYDIA wife of James H. Turner and daughter to late Bayard W. and Louisa E. Delley. Detives and friends are invited to attend function, on Monday, at 2 p. m., from he is residence, Village Green, Deliware the function of the function o

way immediately.

OBITUARIES

In Lancaster are.

NE.—On August 5. 1915, Mahigam and Mary R. Bushfield, County Flowenmon, Ireal safety and from the little and friends, also the little and friends of Monday in m. from her brothers residence, more st. Belemn High Mass of Reput the Assumption Church at 10 a m ment Holy Cross Cemetery, Automorphisms.

ROMAN.—On August 4, 1915, Dr. Ramu T. ROMAN.—Or August 4, 1915, Dr. Ramu T. ROMAN, of Conowingo, Cecil Coung in the 70th year of his age. Funeral put ROSS.—On August 5, 1915, WM. 5 Ro Relatives and friends of the family are vited to attend the funeral services. Monday morning, precisely at 11 ochsic his late residence, 615 N. 32d at. Inter-private, Remains on he viewed on the evening, between the hours of 7 and 9 cos-evening, between the hours of 7 and 9 cos-

SANGLEAR, At Brown's Mills, N. J. August 5, 1915, CHARLES, husband or

August 5, 1915, CHARLES, husband ma M., Sanglear, aged 14 years, and friend, also members of the feathers, and friend, also members are and continuous and continuous and continuous at a colock, at the particle of the John Wammaker acts, and mon, at 2 o'clock, at the particle of the John Larry and the feathers of the John Wammaker acts and the feathers are also continuous at 2 o'clock, at the particle. Remains may be viewed, a evening from 6 until 10 o'clock. O'll., papers please copy.

IN MEMORIAM COLLINS.—In loving remembrance of TIL-LINGHAST K. COLLINS, who died August Sth. 1918. His life was an example and impiration. MOTHER.

Deaths

at her late residence, 3133 Nisson at terment private at Durby.

BAHER.—On August 6, 1815, JOHN MARTIN HAIBER, Jr., beloved son of John Baier, 8f., and Jonanna Baier (nee Thomas), aged its years a months. Relatives and irienus, also Young People's Bodisty of the Church of Peace 19th et. and snyder ave.), are invited to attend the runeral services, on Sunday, at 1 o'clock, at his late reastednice, 2340 South 8th st. interment at Chelten Hills Children, and S. h. m. Auto tuneral.

BILLARD.—On August 6, 1815, MARGARET C., wile of the late Louis Billard. Relatives and Irlends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday, at 2 p. m., at the readence of home of the late Louis Billard. Relatives and Irlends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday, at 2 p. m., at the readence of home of the late. Here is the control of the late Louis Billard. Relatives and Irlends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday, at 2 p. m., at the readence of his control of the late. Here is the control of the late Louis Billard. Relatives and Irlends are livited to attend the funeral services, on Monday at 2 p. m., at the readence of his control of the late. Here is the late of the late Louis Billard. Relatives and Irlends are livited to attend the funeral services, on Monday at 2 p. m., at the readerston, 1922 West Moreland st. Interment at Westminster Cemetery. Brooklyn papers please Copy.

please copy.

BRADLEY.—On August 4, 1915, JOHN J.

BRADLEY.—bushand of Mary A. Bradley

10 o'clock. Interment at St. Michael's Centery.

PERKINS.—At Pitman, N. J., on August 1915. AMANDA R. PERKINS, and of George W. Perkins and daughter of ante George W. And Margaret Moffett. 75 years. Relatives and friends are instead to attend the funeral services. on Bosa afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at the residence of her son-in-law. J. Harry Atkinson Bouth Sith st. Interment private, at Marian Cometery.

RAFF.—At his late residence, 615 North M. St. on August 5, 405, WILLIAM S. RAT Due notice of the funeral will be given ROBINSON.—On August 5, 1915, at Den Diel. JAMES ROBINSON. Due notice of the funeral will be given.

ROGERS.—On August 5, 1915, ELIZABEN W. ROGERS. Relatives and friends invited to attend the funeral services, Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock precisely 45th st., corner Baltimore ave. Litter private. wife of Charles Buccheler, aged 40 years Relatives and triends are invited to atten-the funeral, on Monday, at 7,30 a. m. fron her husband's residence, 647 North 43d at Mass of Requiem at St. Ignatius Churci at 9 a. m. precisely. Interment at St. Denis Cemeiery.

of William H. Battersby, 3316 N. Broad st. Interment at M. Peace Cemetery. Remains may be viewed on Sunday evening, from 8 to 10 o'clock.

DORR.—On August 5, 1915, AGNES A., wire of Frank J. Dorr. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Monday morning, at \$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.

EINON.—On August 5, 1915, PETER DUNBAR EISSON, infant son of Harry and Elizabeth Messry Edson.

FELMEY.—On August 5, 1915, EMMA, widow of William H. Peiney. Relatives and triends are invited to attended. Interment private.

FELMEY.—On August 5, 1915, EMMA, widow of William H. Peiney. Relatives and triends are invited to attended. Interment and interment article. The solemn of the funeral on Monday deer ave. Interment private. Friends may call Sunday evening.

FLORANCE.—On August 5, 1915, at 130 W. Hosars ave. Merchantville. N. J. PANNIE COHEN FLORANCE, widow of Wasshington Z. Florance. In her End year. Funeral and interment strictly private.

GHBBONS.—On August 5, 1915, CHARLES FRANCIS, son of John and Anna Gibbons use Lynch. Relatives and friends, also League of the Bacred Heart of St. Edmond's Charch, are invited to attend the funeral, on Tuesday, at 8 30 s. m., from the readence of his parents, 212? Pierce st. Solemn Mass of Relatives and friends and members of U. U. 1. Henoficial Association are invited to attend the funeral survices on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from bers of U. U. 1. Henoficial Association are invited to attend the funeral survices on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence of the brother. W. Scott Glass 447 Unlen at Interment at Fernwood Cemetery, Remains may be viewed Sunday evening. Carlisie. Pa. Jupers please copy.

HALBEUNER.—On August 5, 1915, MARGARET Jones at the Church of Good Shopberd. Collins and Cumberland size Interment at Ockland Cemetery.

GARS.—On Occupant Sunday at 2 o'clock, from her late residence, 2026 Orlanna at Services of the brother. W. Scott Glass

Cumberrand are interment at Gerland Cometery.

HARRIS.—On August 5, 1918. 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. nt. from her late realence, 153Fountain st. Manayunk. Interment at Levserington Cemetery.

HELLYER.—On August 5, 1915. ELIZA10ETH H., widow of Dr. Edwin Hellyer.
Residence, N221 Larchwood ave. Due notice
of the funeral will be given.

HOLMES.—On August 9, 1915. MART W.,
widow of George W. Holmes. Relatives and
friends are invited to attend the funeral
services, at her late residence, 1920 Mount

her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, 18 Louden st. Interment at Mount Vermoo tery.

WESTCOTT,—Suddenly, on August 3, 18 WILLIAM H. WESTCOTT, ased 5; 18 WILLIAM H. WESTCOTT, ased 5; 18 WILLIAM H. WESTCOTT, ased 5; 18 Heistives and friends, also Frilade Florists Club, are invited to attend the neral services, on Monday, at 2 p. m. it is residence, 7043 Ridge ave. Reference WHINNEY.—On August 5, 1915, John G., husband of Emma E. Whinney, tives and friends are invited to attend the services of Monday afterner 2 o'clock, from his late residence, 22 o'clock, from his late residence, 23 you will be serviced from his late residence, 24 york st. Intermet private, at North thill Cemetery.

WILSON.—Suddenly, on August 6, GEORGE W., husband of Emma 1 R. 1026 Champloot ave., Branchtown, Reight and friends, also Hiram Lodge, No. 18 and A. M.; Minnelsaha Tribe, No. 11, 12, M.; Court Frife, of Branchtown, Rep. of A.; officers and directors of Jenkintown Trust Company and the Rock and Branchtown improvement As the Rock and Branchtown BLACKEY UNLOADS THE DICE

ISE MUCH OBLIGE

BLACKEY, FO DE

SPERIMENT, AHS.

NOW SATISFIED

DAT DEY WAS

ALL LOADED

DAR SHE AM , FO ACES , AN I TAKES DE LIL FILE OB LONG CREEN FROM MA PIE FACE BABY BOY

GET-RICH-QUICK-WALSINGFORD



YOU MAY NOT KNOW, FAT ONE, DAT SCIENCE DONE SAY DAT EF YOU TOUCH FIAH TO ANY FING WHATS



