EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1915.

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

AUTHOR OF "TARZAN OF THE APES"

CHAPTER XX-(Centinued). Continued). I not reverted to asympton to rapidly as the men. It may be because only the lower types of men remained here at the fless of the areas extractione, while the remained were at less that the remained were filled with the noblest designates of the race any strain has remained clearer than the rest because for countless areas my foremothers were high pressure—the sacred office descends from mother to daughter. Our humbands are observed for us from the noblest in the land. The most perfort man, mentally and physically, is selected to be the humband of the high priesters." not reverted to envagery so rapidly

From what I saw of the gentlemen ove," said Tarma, with a grin, "there said be little trouble in choosing from

The girl looked at him quiszically for a "Do not be ascrilegious," she said.
They are very boly men-they are

"Then there are others who are better to look upon?" he saked.
"The others are all more ugly than the priests," she replied.
"farran shuddered at her fate, for even in the dim tight of the vault he was impressed by her beauty.
"But how about myself?" he asked auddenly. "Are you going to lead me to therty."

You have been chosen by The Flaming God as his own," she answered solemnly.
"Not even I have the power to save you -should they find you again. But I do not intend that they shall find you. You gisked your life to save mine. I may not intend that they shall find you. You risked your life to save mine. I may do no less for you, It will be no easy matter—it will require days; but in the end I think I can lead you beyond the walls. Come, they will look here for me measurity, and if they find us together we shall both be lost—they would kill me did they think that I had proved false

You must not take the risk, then," be said quickly. "I will return to the temple, and if I can fight my way to freedom there will be no suspicion thrown upon

sait abe would not have it no, and in-ally persuaded him to follow her, saying that they had already remained in the sault too long to prevent suspicion from falling upon her even if they returned to the temple.

"I will hide you, and then return alone."

she said, "telling them that I was long unconscious after you killed Tha, and that I do not know whither you excaped." And so she led him through winding

earridors of gloom, until finally they came to a small chamber into which a little light filtered through a stone grating in

celling.
This is the Chamber of the Dead," she
d. "None will think of searching here for you-they would not dare. I will re-turn after it is dark. By that time I may have found a plan to effect your escape." Hhe was gone, and Tarzan of the Apes was left alone in the Chamber of the Dead, beneath the long-dead city of Opar.

THE CASTAWAYS.

MAXTON dreamed that he was drink-ling his fill of water, pure, delightful drafts of fresh water. With a start be gained consciousness to find himself wet through by torrents of rain that were through by torrents of rain that were railing upon his hody and his upturned race. A heavy tropical shower was beating from upon them. He opened his mouth and drank. Presently he was so revived and strengthened that he was enabled to raise hisself upon his hands. Across his legs lay Monsteir Thuran. After feet art Jane Porter was huddled in a piliful little heap in the bottom of the boal—she was quite still. Clayton knew boal-she was quite still. Clayton knew that she was dead. After infinite labor he released himself

from Thuran's pintoning body, and with renewed strength cawled toward the girl. He raised her head from the rough boards of the boat's boftom. There might, be life in that poor, starved frame even yet. He could not quite abandon all hope, and he select a water-maked respect to the could not be asset as water-maked. go he selzed a water-goaked rag and squeezed the precious drops between the swollen lips of the hideous thing that had but a few short days before glowed with the resplendent life of happy youth and declarate heavy.

or some time there was no sign of returning animation, but at last his efforts were rewarded by a slight tremor of the half-closed lids. He chafed the

Clayton nodded his head toward the prestrate form of the Russian. For a time neither spoke.
"I will see if I can revive him," said

Clayton at length. "No," she whispered, extending a de-

In this boat, with that beast."

Clayton hesitated. His honor demanded that he attempt to revive Thuran, and there was the possibility, too, that the Russian was beyond human aid. It was not dishonorable to hope so. As he sat nighting out his battle he presently raised his even from the body of the man, and as they passed above the gunwale of jungle, lay the snur little cabin of Tar-

the heat he staggered weakly to his zan of the Apes. While further up the coast, a few miles beyond the cabin, in through his cracked lips. "Thank God, land" its party of is souls—the occupants of the

Jand? The girl looked, too, and there, not a bundred yards away, the saw a yellow beach, and, beyond, the inxurious follage. of a tropical lungle.

"Now you may revive him," said Jame Porter, for she, too, had been haunted with the pangs of conscience which had resulted from her decision to prevent Clayton from offering succer to their

It required the better part of half an equir before the Russian evinced mifficient tymptoms of retarning consciousness to open his eyes, and it was some tim-later before they could bring him to realization of their good fortune. By

this time the boat was acrowing gently upon the sandy bottom.

Between the refreshing water that he had drink and the stimulus of renewed hope Clayton found affength to stagger through the shallow water to the shore with a line made fast to the boat's bow. with a line made fast to the boat's bow boat might carry them all out to sea again with the ebb, since it was quite likely that it would be beyond his strength to get Jane Porter to the shore

frength to get Jane Porter to the shore for several hours.

Next he managed to stagger and crawl toward the nearby jungle, where he had seen evidences of profusion of tropical fruit. His former experience in the jungle of Taran of the Apes had taught him which of the many growing things were edible, and after nearly an hour of ab-sence he returned to the beach with a little armful of food.

The rain had ceased, and the hot sur

the rain had ceased, and the not sin was beating down so mercilessly upon her that Jane Porter insisted on making an immediate attempt to gain the land. Still further invigorated by the food Clayton had brought, the three were able to reach the half shade of the small tree to which their boat was moored. Here, theroughly exhausted, they threw themselves down to rest describes until dark

rest, sleeping until dgrk.

For a month they fived upon the heach in comparative safety. As their strength returned the two men constructed a rude shelter in the branches of a tree, high enough from the ground to insure safety from the larger beasts of prey. By dry they gathered grail. they gathered fruits and trapped small rodents, at might they lay cowering within their frail shelter while savage denizens of the jurgle made hideous the hours of

They slept upon litters of jungle grasses, and for covering at night Jane Porter had only an eld duster that belonged to Clayon, the same garment that he had worr upon the memoralle trip to the Wisconsin woods. Clayton had erected a frail par-lition of boughs to divide their arboreal and the other for Monsieur Thuran and himself.
From the first the Russian had exhibited

every trait of his true character—selfish-ness, boorishness, arrogance, cowardice and lust. Twice had he and Clayton come to blows because of Thuran's attitude toward the girl. Clayton dared not leave her alone with him for an instant. The existence of the Englishman and his flances was one continual nightmare of horror, and yet they lived on in hope of utilimate rescue.

Himate rescue.

Jane Porter's thoughts often reverted to her other experience on this savage shore. Ah; if the invincible forest god of that dead past were but with them now. No longer would there be aught to fear from prowling beasts or from the bestial Russian. She could not refrain from comparing the seant protection afforded fier by Clayton with what she might have expected had Targan of the Apes been for a single instant confronted by the sinister and menacing attitude of Monsieur Thuran. Once when Clayton had come to ran. Once, when Clayton had gone to the little stream for water, and Thuran had spoken coarsely to her, she voiced her thoughts.

It is well for you, Monsieur Thuran,' she said, "that the poor Monsieur Tarzan who was lost from the ship that brought you and Miss Strong to Cape Town is not here now."

You knew the pig?" asked Thuran, with a sneer.
"I knew the man," she replied. "The

only real man, I think, that I have ever wegetation of the matted jungle through which they had been compalled to fee

reparation to see the following morning
—we could have fought with knives in
my staterous."

Jane Porter laughed. "You do not for

Clayton at length.

"No," she whispered, extending a detaining hand toward him. "Do not do that—be will kill you when the water has given him strength. If he is dying, let him die. Do not leave me alone in this boat with that heast."

Thay ton hesitated. His honor demanded that he attempt to revive Thuran, and there was the possibility, too, that the Hasels was the possibility, too, that the Hasels was done. The strength had known her forest god only as John Caldwell, of London.

The Daily Story

. Abducting Samuel

"Samuel," said Edmonston severely naked Samuel in infantily surwas not minded to be returned to parental discipline.

"I didn't run away. Nettle, she sava,
"You want to go walking, Sammy?" an'
I saya Yes, and she said, 'Oh, pahaw,
I suh't go just now. You go slone, but
don't get lost."

Edwardton tle party of it souls the occupants of the three boats from the Lady Alice, from which Clayton's boat had become gep-Edmonston regarded the small boy

Over a smpoth sea they had rowed to

trancous matters.

ena I have had under minute observation during thospast several tropic nights an entirely new nebular hypothesis which

entirely use nebular hypothesis which will unquestionably startle the scientific world. I wish to consuit a very excellent monograph on Laplace's hypothesis in New York City. Your interference, Mr. Philander, will result in an irreparable delay, for I was just rowing over to obtain this pamphtet. And it was with the greatest difficulty that I persuaded him to return to shore without resorting to force," concluded Mr. Philander.

Miss Strong and her mother were very

Miss strong and her mother were very brave under the strain of almost constant apprehension of the attacks of savage beasts. Nor were they quite able to accept so readily as the others the theory that Jane Clayton and Monsleur Thuran had been picked up safely.

Jane Porter's Esmeralda was in a constant state of tears at the cruel fate which had separated her from her "po" il'le honey."

Lord Tennington's great-hearted good

the Lady Alice as to who was the final authority in all questions of im-portance and in all emergencies requiring cool and injelligent leadership.

Clayton and Monsieur Thuran were al-

diligently acraping them, he had managed to save them in a fair condition, and now that his clothes were threatening to cover

his nakedness no longer, he commenced to fashion a rude garment of them, using

a sharp thorn for a needle, and bits of

tough grass and animal tendons th lieu

The result when completed was a

Dater. Thuran also found it necessary

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

acted like one.

upon the Lady Alice,

and state of disrepair.

Edmonston regarded the smbll boy severely. "It is evident that you have never heard of the awful fate of Ananias," he said with what was intended to be a pained voice, but in which the laugh would first.

"I know Ananias," Samuel hastened to explain, "We had him at Sunday achool the afternoon I licked Dicky Briggs for atealin," my white mouse."

"I regret that you should identify a great moral lesson by soy immoral an event," laughed Edmonston. "It is not necessary, however, to remind you that Ahanias was a person in whom the truth was not, and he was burned up."

"I aim't afraid," sended Samuel, "People don't be burned up now lessen there's a three-alarm fire."

"But all liars are punished with the mainland in less than three days. None of the horrors of ehipwreck had neen theirs, and though depressed, by sorrow, and suffering from the shock of the catastrophe and the unaccustomed midghins of their new existence there was none much the worse for the experience. All were buoyed by the hope that the fourth heat had been picked up, and that a thorough search of the cost would be quickly made. As all the firearms and ammunition on the yacht had been placed in Lord Tennington's boat, the party was well equipped for defense, and for hunting the larger game for food.

Professor Archimedes Q. Porter was

a three-alarm fire."

"But all liars are punished with severity" declared Edmonston. "I think, Samuel, that you have departed from the straight and narrow path of truth-telling. I am going to telephone your sister and see if your statement is fully cor-

ing the larger game for food.

Professor Archimedes Q. Porter was their only immediate anxiety. Fully assured in his own mind that his daughter had been picked up by a passing steamer, he gave over the last vestige of apprehension concerning her weitare, and devoted his giant intellect solely to the consideration of those momentous and abstruss scientific problems which he considered the only proper food for thought in one of his erndition. His mind appeared blank to the influence of all extraheous matters. rect."
With a wild cry Samuel turned and fied, but flight was unavailing. Time had been when Edmonston had gained his varsity letter in the sprints, and it was a short crises. Triumphantly he gathered the 6-year-old in his arms and halled a passion can "Never," said the exhausted Mr. Phil-

fing cab.

Samuel, perceiving his intent, began loudly to bewail his misfortune, and it was with a feeling of relief that Edmonston thrust the boy into the cab and folnwed after a hurried command to the friver. Samuel was enjoying the situation im-

"Never," said the exhausted Mr. Philander, to Lord Tennington, "never has Professor Forter, been more difficult-er—I misht say, impossible. Why, only this morning, after I had been forced to relinquish my surveillance for a brief half hour, he was entirely missing upon my return. And, bless me, sir, where do you imagine I discovered him? A half mile out in the ocean, sir, in one of the lifeboats, rowing away for dear life. I do not know how he attained oven that magnificent distance from shore, for he sensely. Ever since he was able to navi-ate without the assistance of a nurse, e had had a mania for running away, and in more recent times he had added this perversity a fertility of invention the stories he told to evade return that



Edmondson regarded the small boy

Lord Tennington's great-hearted good nature never deserted him for a moment. He was still the fovial host, seeking always for the comfort and pleasure of his guests. With the men of his yacht he remained the just but firm commander—there was never any more question in the jungle than there had been on board the Lady Alice as to who was the final authority in the second commander. Now he was quick to perceive the sau-ation and a series of ingenious questions soon established the fact that Edmonston was a strange man who had several times made him presents of candy and who had forced him into the cab and had tried to stifle his cries. So well did the boy stick to his story that it was with diffi-Could this well-organized and compara-tively secure party of castaways have seen the ragged, fear-haunted trie a few miles south of them they would scarcely have recognized in them the for-merly immaculate members of the little company that had laughed and played upon the Lady Alice. culty that the police were able to get him out of the hauds of the mob, and it was with an escort of several hundred that he was led through the street to the station house, the cab driver following to give evidence against the abductor. *

He glibly related how he had noticed the small how. It was musual to see a

the small boy. It was unusual to see a child of his age alone in the business section and he had watched with admira-tion the skill with which the youngster most naked, so torn had their clothes been by the thorn bushes and tangled Ion the skill with which the youngster threaded his way through the stream of pedestrians. Then he had seen the man accost the boy, the boy had turned to run and the man pursued. He had halled the cab and the driver had responded with the intention of taking his fare to the police station. But the boy's cries had prevented the execution of this bit of strategy, and the police had come and he demanded \$25 for damage done to his cab in the matter of acratched varnish. which they had been compelled to force , their way in search of their ever more Jane Porter had of course not been subjected to these strenuous expeditions, but her apparel was, nevertheless, in a Clayton, for lack of any better occu-pation, had carefully saved the skin of every animal they had killed. By stretch-ing them upon the stems of trees, and in the matter of scratched varnish.

Samuel contributed his account of the affair, disclaiming all knowledge of Edmonston and demanding that he be taken to his mother, who lived in a nearby suburb. In was only after Edmonston's repeated objections that the captain, who had come out of his office to take charge of the case, revoked the order for a patrolman to take the boy home and con-sented to telephone Natalle Torrey, Most of Samuel's runaways had been toward the outlying precincts and the police of the business district were not as familiar with the buy's record as the men in the more remote stations.

The result when completed was a sleeveless garment which fell nearly to his kness. As it was made up of numerous small pelts of different species of rodents, it presented a rather strange and wonderful appearance, which, together with the vile stanch which permeated it, rendered it anything other than a desirable addition to a wardrobe. But the time came when for the sake of decenty he was compelled to don it, and even the misery of their condition could not prevent Jane Porter from laughing-heartily at sight of him. more remote stations.

Nettie promptly described Samuel and promised to come down to get him, but the boy so persistently clung to the declaration that he had never seen Edmonston before that the latter was sent to a cell to wait the coming of the girl. This happened, however, after his pedigree had been entered upon the police blotter and the reporters had made flashight photographs with which to enliven their stories of the capture of the captain of the kidnapping band.

It was a crowded half hour for Edmonston. The reporters pressed about the bars of his cell seeking to coax him to

to construct a similar primitive garment, so that, with their bare legs and heavily bearded faces, they looked not unlike reincarnations of two prehistoric progenitors of the human race. Thuran seted like one.

and the reporters respectfully stood saids to permit her to get a glimpse of the kid-napper while they mentally made notes of the actions of the girl as also confronted the man who and sought to steal her hrother. But they were treated to z very different sensation, for Edmonston was promptly released and himself carried the hrisking Sangal in the authoristic in shricking Samuel to the automobile in which Nettle had hurried to the station. This time there was none to heed his cries, and the only remark from the crowd still lingering in front of the station was one hearfelt bis of advice to spank the offender well, which found its chio in Edmonston's Heart.

Hot his rancor faded as he sat he-side Nettle in the tonneau and she cooed her restets for the trouble to which Samuel had but him. drieking Samuel to the automobile in

ner restels to the uel had put him.
"I knew how worried you would be," he explained. "I didn't think of possible consequences, but I would so through it again to save you worry."

Nettie glanced at Edmonston's eye rapidly assuming a darker tings. The police had not arrived quickly enough to save

him from some manhandling.
"It was awfully good of you, Will, ahe whispered as her gloved hand stole into his. "Would it help the poor eye any if I changed my answer from last night and said 'yes' instead?" I think I made a mistake last night."

"Would it help mys eye?" echoed the exuitant Edmonston. "Why, it's done better than that. It's cured my heartache. I'm more than ever glad that I abducted Samuel since it wins me you." (Copyright, 101). (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

DON'T-"KICK" IF YOU NEGLECT TO REGISTER

Churchmen Organize to Emphasize the Necessity of Qualifying as Voters.

"Mr. Independent Voter, churchman, complacent stay-nt-home, or whoever you are, don't kick about Philadelphia's political condition if you don't vote.

"Register on Thursday, September 2 You must register or you cannot vote. If you cannot register on September 2, the only two other registration days are September 7 and 11."

That is the advice and appeal of the "Every Citizen Register League," an organization of churchmen with headquarters in the Hale Building. The league has been founded and its work will be vigorously conducted by leaders of religious or ganisations in all sections of the city, who heve realized the import of 106.000 eligible voters failing to cast a ballot at the last election.

"Many of those 105,000 voters who dis-qualified themselves by failing to register were undoubtedly church members, said William H. Wallace, a member of the newly formed league, today. Mr. Wallace is chairman of the evangelistic and ex-tension committees of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip.

"It is not proper for church members who neglect their duty, by remaining away from the polls, to criticise the political status of the municipality or complisin against corruption. It is up to them to get out and register and vote as they talk. Probably their apathy in the past has been due to a lack of the proper sort of appeal. Now we are determined that the proper appeal shall be made in all sec-tions of Philadelphia."

The Executive Committee of the new league consists of William M. Gordon, vice president of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip; John Walton, president or the County Sunday School Association; the County Sunday School Association; the Rev. Samuel Z. Batten, secretary of the Baptist Brotherhood; T. Henry Walnut, the Rev. George G. Dowey, Allan Sutherland, Clarence D. Antrim, William H. Wallace, Albert P. Highes and the Rev. R. Howard Taylor, all associated in church organizations.

OBITUARIES

GEORGE FITCH

Noted Humorous Writer Succumbs to Appendicitis.

BERKELEY, Cal., Aug. 10.-George BERRELEY, Cal., Aug. 10.—George Pitch, famous as a humorous writer, died at a sanatorium here yesterday following an operation for appendicitis performed on Sunday. Mr. Fitch was seized by the disease on Saturday while visiting his sister. Miss R. Louisa Fitch, a student in the University of California. Mr. Fitch was born in Galva. Ilt., June 4. 1871. After graduating from Knox College in 1895 he took up newspaper work in Galva. Ill. Later he was connected with various papers in Illinois and Iowa. In 1991 he went to Peoria as managing.

with various papers in Illinois and Iowa. In 1961 he went to Peoria as managing editor and feature writer for the Peoria Transcript, in which capacity he gained a wide reputation. He later realized from the Transcript to devote his time entirely to magazine work. Among his notable writings were "The Big Strike at Siwash," "At Good Old Siwash," hoth highly amusing tales of college life; "My Demon Motorboat," and innumerable short stories remarkable for their lively humor. His "Vest Pocket Essays," for the most part skits on events in everyday life, to which he have a quaint and invariably good-natured twist, have long been a feature of newspaper syndicate production.

Mr. Fitch was elected a Representative

Mr. Fitch was elected a Representative to the Illinois Legislature in November, 1912, and served one term. He served a term as president of the American Press Humorists' Association. He leaves a Mr. Fitch was elected a Representative widow and three daughters.

George W. Brenner

light photographs with which id enliven their stories of the capture of the secondary of the seconda SHRIMP'S FRIEND ENGINEERS A SURPRISE

Deaths

BREMER.—Entered into rest, on August 9, 1913, at Wernerselle, Fa., GFORGE W. 1913, at Wernerselle, Fa., GFORGE W. Sperr, Due notice of uneral will be given; from his late residence, 2024 Spring Garden egreet.

at Holy Cross Cemetery.

BIRTON,—At Langhorns, Fa., on Eighth
Month 7th, 1915, EMMA REBECCA, daughter of the late Edward J. and Margaret Burton. Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral, on Fourth-day, Eighth Month
11th, from her late residence.

CALDWELL,—At Island Heights, on August S. 1915, JOHN D. CALDWELL, aged 190 years. Relatives and friends, also Mitchell Lodge, No. 298, F. and A. M., and other organizations of which he was a member, are invited to attend funeral service on Wednesday, at 2 p. m., at the chapel of Kirk & Nice, 6301 Main at., Germantown. Interment private.

ment private.

CAMPRELL.—On August 9, 1915, THOMAS, husband of Ediza Campbell, in his 33d Feat. Relatives and friends, also Local Union No. 122, Carpenters and Johnst of America, are invited to attend the fugeral services, on Wednesday, at 3 p. m., attend the residence, 2146 Conjva st., Germantown. Interment private. Remains may be viewed on Tuesday evening. EAVANAUGH .- On August 7, 1915, MARY

EAVANAUGH.—On August 7, 1916, Marky E., wife of John Cavanaugh and daughter of the late John and Mary Casey. Relatives and friends, also Sodality of the B. V. M. and Ronary and Altar Societies of St. John the Baptist Church, are invited to attend funeral, on Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m., from her late residence. 4588 Main at., Mansyunk. Solemn High Mass at St. John the Baptist Church, at 10 a. m. Interment at Westminster Camelery. COLLINS.—On August 8, 1915, GERTRUDE COLLINS (nee Vedux), wife of Charles E. Collins, 1206 Wallace st. Interment at Mos-

cow, Pa.

COULTON, —On Sunday, August 8, 1915, near Yardioy, Pa., JEANETTE COULTON, wife of John Coulton, aged 20 years. Relatives and criends are invited to attend the funeral, without further notice, from her late residence, near Yardey, Pa., on Wedneaday, August 11, at 1 p. m. Interment at Newtown Cemetery, Carriages will meet train at Yardley, Pa., leaving Reading Terminal 10:35 a. m.

ley, Pa., leaving Reading Terminal 2020, R. 19.

CROWELL. — On August 9., 1915, SARAH A. CROWELL, widow of the late Robert P. Crowell, agen 58 years, Ralatives and riends are respectfully invited to attend the fineral services, on Wednesday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, at her late residence, 1710 Oxford st. Interment private.

DEAL. — On August 7, 1915, JOSEPH C., hushand of Louiga Deal, Relatives, and friends, also employed of Southwark Foundry and 2d Ward Republican Club, are invited to'astend the fuheral, on Wednesday, at 1 p. m., from his late residence, 1246 Moyamensing ave. Interment Arlington Competery Remains may be viewed on Tuesday, from 7 to 10 p.m.
DEVINE. — On Aug. 9, 1915, JAMES J., son may be viewed on Tuesday, from a to 10 p.m. DEVINE.—On Aug. 9, 1915, JAMES J., sor of the late Martin and Annie Devine. Relatives and friends are invited to attend full transport of the sidence of his brother, Thomas F. Devine, 6346 Haverford ave. Mass at the Church of Our Lady of the Resary at 9 s. 20, Interment at St. Denis' Cemetery.

DOLGAS.—On August 8, 1915, JULIA (nee Toth), wife of Julius 1, Dolgas, aged 25 years, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Tiurses, at 2 p. m., from her late residence, 6832 Palmetto ave., Fax Chase. Interment at Green Mount Ceme-

DOUGLAS.—On August 8, 1915, ADELAIDE V. widow of Joseph V. Douglas, in her 75th

at Interment at Mount Peace Cefnetery,
DOYLE — On August S, 1915, HARRY A,
DOYLE, son of Mary T, and the late Ponnis
S, Doyle, in his 17th year. Relatives and
friends, also Caulet Society of Mother of
Scrrows Church, are invited to attend the
funeral, on Thursday, at 8:30 a.m., from his
morter's residence, 1929 Fairmount ave. Solema Requiery Mass at Our Mother of Scrrows, Church at 10 a.m. Interment at Holy
'treas' Canneters.

DUPEE.—On August 7, 1915, JEANETTE RUTH, daughter of George H, and Frances B, Dupee. Kelatives and friends are pivited to attend the funeral services, on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, from her parents' residence, 2340 N, 28th at. Interment private at Northwood Cemetery.

ECKBOLD.—Suddenly, on August 7, 1916, MARGARET F. wife of William Eckbold, aged 53 years, Helatives and friends pre-invited to attend the funeral services, on Wednesday, at 2 p. m., at her husband's residence, \$555 Coral st. Interment at Creen Mount Cemetery.

Mount Cemetery,
FORT.—At Burlington, N. J., on August 7,
1913. EMMA F. widow of Robert N. Fort.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend
the funeral from her late residence, 431 High
st., Burlington, N. J., on Wednesday, at
p. m. Interment at Odd Fellows Cemetery. p. m. Interment at Odd Pellows' Cametery. FRETZ.—Suddenly, at Atlantic City, N. J., on August 9, 1915, EDITH B., wife of Edgar B. Fretz. Notice of funeral later. FURNESS.—On August 7, 1915, MARGARET E. FURNESS. Due notice of funeral will be

FURNESS.—On August 7, 1910, MARGARET E. FURNESS. Due notice of fineral will be given.

GARTLAND.—Suddenly, on Aug. 7, 1918, JAMES: husband of Alice Garthand. Helatives and friends, also members of Friendship Liberal league and employees of Philadelphia Winding Co., are invited to strend the funeral services. Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at the residence of its cousin, Hugh F. Minre, 1787 N. 5th st. Interment at Cakinnd Cametery. Remains may be viewed Tuesday, 2 to 10 p. m.

GAUSS.—On August 8, 1915, GEORGIANA MARY, widow of William F. Gauss, aged 87 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, at her late residence, 711 N. 19th st., on Thursday, August 15, at 10:30 a. m. precisely. Interment nrivate.

GIBSON.—On August 9, 1915, FLORENCE, wife of Robert Gibson and daughter of Kate L. and the late residence and friends also members and chair of Fort Husband Frendsheim and Edelweim Alamni of William Penn High School, are invited to affect the day afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at her late residence. 3020. Blenbuond & Interment at Greenwood is, of F.) Cemotory.

GLOSKING.—On Aug. 7, 1915, MARY, wife of Charles Glosking. The relatives and friends, also the members of the Archondron, are the residence. Effi N. Howard at the most of the residence. Interment at Greenwood is, of F.) Cemotory.

GLOSKING.—On Aug. 7, 1915, MARY, wife of Charles Glosking. The relatives and friends, also the members of the Archondron, in the residence. Effi N. Howard at Requirem Mass at 9 o'clock, at St. Peter's Constery.

GOPSILL.—ESTELLE FEMERICK, wife of William Gopath. Due notice of the funeral

Constery,
GOPSILL, ESTELLE FEMERICK, wite of
William Gopeth, Due notice of the funeral William Gorelli. Due notice of the funeral will be given. GREENOUGH.—Os August 9, 1915, LYDIA INGALLS, daughter of the late Walter and Prantes C. Greenough. The friends of who

HASSON.—Suddenly, on August S. 1015-119.
E., daughter of James R. and Ida M. House, and Ida Seats. Relatives and friends, also and 18 years. Helatives and friends, also and the Court of the Court Last.

HOLT.—On August D. 1915, GEORGE has band of Katherine H. Holt. aged 56 year. Funeral services on Thursday, August E. 2 is m., at his late reindence, 310 para ave., Collingdale, Pa. Interment private.

HUDSON.—On August 8, 1915, JOSEPHIDE M. HUDSON (nee Petry), wife of Nemy Hudson, in her 24th year. Relatives friends are invited to attend the funeral Wednesday, at 7.30 a. m., from her late test dence, 1836 N. Marston at. Solema His Mass of Regulem at St. Ludwig s Church a deemer Cemetary.

deemer Cemetary.

HUTTON.—Os August 9, 1915, THELMA & daughter of Nellie and the late Jeremis Hutton (new White), aged 6 years months. Relatives and friends are the vited to attend funeral on Thursday, at we a.m., from the residence of her means of the first white the state of the first work of the limitation of the means of the Church of the Immanulate Conception, is 10 a.m. Interment at Holy Cross,

KELLY.—On August 7, 1915, CATHABING daughter of Thomas and Isabel Pabert Kelly, aged 18 months. Relatives and Isabel Pabert Relay, aged 18 months. Relatives and Irical are invited to attend the funeral, on Welley day, at 2 p. m., from her purents' residue, 1525 South 2d st. Interment at New Co., a drail Cemotery.

dral Cemetery.

KELLY.—On Aug. 9, at West End, Leng Franch. N. J., GEORGE, humband of the late Toreas B. Kelly, in his Tist year, Solgen Requirem High Mass will be held at 8th Michael's Church, Thursday morning, at B o clock, West End. N. J. Funeral will arrive at West Philhedelphia Station Thursday, at 3.35 p. m. Interment at Old Cathedral Cemetery.

tery.

KELLY.—Suddenly, on August 5,1915, Rap.

RIET A., widow of John C. Kelly. Relative
and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services, on Wednesday afernoon, precisely at 2 o'clock, at her lasresidence, 30 E. Rogers ave., Merchainville, N. J. Interment private.

KIRK.—On Aug. 9, 1915, ANNIE M., wife at
Lewis Kirk and daughter of the last Jame
and Anne Adams. Relatives and friends asinvited to attend the funeral service. eThursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at her isiresidence, 5544 Haverford ave. Interment at
West Laurel Hill Cemetery.

LEWRY.—On August 8, 1915, MARY LEW.

LEWRY.—On August 8, 1915, MARY LEW-RY. Relatives and friends are invited a atrend the funoral services, on Welnestry, afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at her late resident, 4702 Springfield ave. Interment privat-Please omit flowers.

4.02 Springheid ave. Interment private Please omit flowers.

MacKAY.—Suddenly, on Aug. 8, 1918, JOHN, Youngest son of the late Hugh and Margard MacKay. Relatives and friends, also Palestine Longe, No. 470, F. and A. M.; Hellman Council, No. 27, O. I. A.; Hellman Council, No. 27, O. I. A.; Hellman Council, No. 25, K. M. C. and Young Men's Association, are invited to attend funeral, on Westnesday, at 2 p. m., from his late residence, 4167 Ridge ave., Falls of Schuykill, Interment ivy Hill Cemetery. Friends may view remains on Tuesday, after 7 p. m.

McGRATH.—On August 7, 1918, CATHERINE McGRATH, aged 87 years. Refulled and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Wednesday, at 8 a. m., from the residence of her nephew, John McGrath, 214 Moundais st. Cd and Morris: High Requirem Mass at Church of the Sacred Heart at 9:30 a. m. precisely. Interment at Cathedral Cemeter, McGUIGAN.—On August 8, 1915, LILLIE.

St. 12d and Morriss. High Requiem Mass at Church of the Sacred Heart at 9:30 a m precisely. Interment at Cathedral Cemetery.

McGUIGAN.—On August 8, 1915, Illiliz.

daughter of the late James and Rose Mc
Guigan, in her 24th year. Relatives and
Iriends are invited to attend the funeral, in
Thursday, at 8:39 a. m., from the residence
of her sister. 2215 North Chadwick st. 20ema High Mass of Requiem at Our Lady of
Mercy Church at 10 a. m. Interment at Ner
Cathedral Cemetery.

McINTUSH.—On August 7, 1915, MATHIDA
A. wife of George W. McIntash, Relatives
and friends, also B. V. M. Sodality, Sacret
Heart and Atlar and Roisary Scolettes, 23
invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday
at 8:30 a. m., from her late residence, 33
North 18th st. Solemm Requiem Mass at
the Church of Our Mother of Sorrows at 10
a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetry.

McKENNA.—At Moorestown, N. J., on August 8, 1015, MARY E. McKENNA, daughts
of the late Tolbert and Margaret McKenn
Relatives and friends are invited to attent
the funeral, from her late residence, 23 East
at 8:30 days and the Church of Our Lady M
Good Counsel at 9 a. m. Interment at Mout
Carmel Cametery.

McKENNA.—On August 8, 1915, WILLIAM
H., Busband of Elizabeth and son of the iste
Kathryn and Luke McKenna, aged M years
Relatives and friends, also Reserves of Or
Police Department and accidence of which
be was a member, are invited to attend
the funeral, on Thursday, at 8:30 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

McNICHOL.—On August 8, 1915, MARIAHET, daughter of Damlel and Mary McNichol, Relatives and friends are invited to
attend funeral on Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m.
from her late residence, 150 Spruce at Solema Requiem High Mass at the Assontion Church
attend funeral on Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m.
from her late residence, 181 East Allegberg
ave, High Mass at the Assontion Church
attend the funeral and Wattendard and Cayusta series at Interment at Westattend funeral on Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m.
from her late residence, 181 East Allegberg
ave, High Mass at the Assonti

GET-RICH-QUICK-WALSINGFORD

WHATS DE MATTAH SHRIMP IS YER



By KEMBLE Copyright, 1935. M. W. Kembie. AH RECKON AH GETTAH SALLY FOTH AN SEE WHAT BAT SHRIMP AM UP



AH SAY SHRIMP, HEAH COMES ER MILLION DOLLARS WORF OB GOOSE FLESH, ITS EASY MONEY WE GIT- DE HUNDRED AN MANY MO BESIDES

