

DISSON MILL MAKES SHRAPNEL FRAGMENTS FOR KAISER'S ARMY

Saw Factory Turns Out 2,000,000 Steel Bars, Which Documents Show Will Be Made Into Munitions

SHIPPING DATE UNKNOWN Company Official Denies Knowledge of Destination of Product After It Leaves Philadelphia

Two million steel bars for shrapnel destined ultimately for the German army, are being turned out by Henry Disson & Sons, of this city, one of the largest saw manufacturing companies in the world...

MAY BETTER WATER SUPPLY Wilmington Expected to Guard Against Drought With New Reservoir

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 17.—On account of the experience of a week ago, it is probable that the city will arrange for another reservoir besides the present Porter reservoir on the Concord turnpike...

RIDDLE MOURNS FOR "POOR OLD ATLANTIC"

Closing of Bars on Sunday "Makes His Blood Boil," He Tells Negro Politicians

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 17.—Five hundred negro ward and precinct politicians of the city and county were invited for a "liberal" Sunday at the shore last night, when they cheerfully greeted the declaration of Mayor William Riddle that he would enter the race for Assembly himself...

LETTER EXPLAINED

"The Bridgeport Projectile Company is a new firm," he said, "and therefore has no financial rating. We did not feel that we could accept a large order from a concern that had no rating and no standing in the business world..."

CHANGE IN MUNITIONS PLANT Sharon Riddle Reorganized—To Manufacture Shrapnel

SHARON, Pa., Aug. 17.—Following closely the expose by a New York newspaper of alleged German propaganda, President Wilson today ordered the Bridgeport Ordnance Corporation of this city, admits a change in the control of the corporation is about to take place...

GIRLS ENTER NOVITIATE 17 Take White Veil at Immaculate Heart Convent, West Chester

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 17.—Seventeen young women were admitted to the novitiate at Villa Maria, the Convent of the Immaculate Heart, today and took the white veil of the order. The ceremony was held at the convent...

BEAT BUCKLE SAVES LIFE Man Receives 11,000 Volts Charge of Electricity and Escapes

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Aug. 17.—John Irato, while painting a bridge of the New Haven Railroad here today, came in contact with one of the electric wires charged with 11,000 volts that supplies power to the electric trolley cars...

MARCUS HOOK JINNEYS WIN Council Recalls Ordinance Requiring High Bond and License

CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 17.—Jinneymen won their fight in Marcus Hook when Council last night decided it would not enforce an ordinance requiring a \$300 bond and a license for each car. Jinney drivers will be permitted to draft a new ordinance...

OLNEY PLAYGROUND PLANNED

The Board of Education will be asked to appropriate the necessary funds to convert the yard of the former Reasland school into a modern playground for the children of Olney. This was decided at a meeting of the board last night...

PHOTOPLAY PLEADS FOR PREPAREDNESS

Remarkable Film Prepared With Assistance of Hudson Maxim and Government Officials

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued.) "I cannot understand it," he said. "Monsieur Thurston assured us that Clayton passed away many days ago..."

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued.) "I am surprised," commented Tarzan. "A short time later the strange party came to the clearing in which stood the ape-man's cabin..."

CHAPTER XXIX.—(Continued.) "I was interested in his savage Waziri, and many were the gifts the men received from these friends..."

CHAPTER XXX.—(Continued.) "I know that under present conditions it is impossible to act the scenes in the order in which they are presented..."

MUSIC IN THE PARK

Band Plays at Strawberry Mansion Afternoon and Evening

The Fairmount Park Band will play at Strawberry Mansion this afternoon and tonight. The program:

- 1. Overture—"Seminole".....Rosini
2. Grand March—"Tannhauser".....Wagner
3. "Cotton Tangle".....Wentch
4. "Fatale"—Creme de la Creme.....Tobani
5. "The Merry Widow".....Strauss
6. "The Blue Bird".....Lacoste
7. "The Merry Widow".....Strauss
8. "The Merry Widow".....Strauss

MUSIC ON CITY HALL PLAZA Philadelphia Band Gives "Sing Night" Program Tonight

The Philadelphia Band will give a "Sing Night" program tonight on City Hall Plaza. The program:

- 1. Overture—"The Merry Widow".....Strauss
2. "The Merry Widow".....Strauss
3. "The Merry Widow".....Strauss
4. "The Merry Widow".....Strauss
5. "The Merry Widow".....Strauss
6. "The Merry Widow".....Strauss

Police Court Chronicles

What would have happened to John Zlobosky if his wife hadn't brought his trousers to the police station is a question that is hard to answer without legal advice. A proper respect for the dignity of the law made it impossible for him to appear as he was...

quitting unthinkingly of the peace of the neighborhood and started to disturb it. One manifestation, and not a new one, was the police, who were to gently throw furniture about the room. Neighbors complained, and Policeman Richter strode by, broke open the door and entered...

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

By Edgar Rice Burroughs, Author of "Tarzan of the Apes" Copyright, 1915, by A. C. McClurg & Co.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued.) "I cannot understand it," he said. "Monsieur Thurston assured us that Clayton passed away many days ago..."

THE END

CHAPTER XXX.—(Continued.) "I was interested in his savage Waziri, and many were the gifts the men received from these friends..."

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Continued.) "I know that under present conditions it is impossible to act the scenes in the order in which they are presented..."

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THE DAILY STORY

A Bucolic Courtship

"Why do you ask Hilda to marry you, Eb?" asked Mrs. Edwards, who was busy herself endeavoring to coax a stubborn vine to grow over an unsightly porch pillar.

"Nothing of the sort," interrupted Mrs. Edwards, sharply. "Hilda Hanson's head ain't so easily turned. And if the truth was known, I'd wager my gold thimble to a damn' needle that she wouldn't give you for all the spindle-legs you could parade the asphalt streets of our national capital."

"Ebenezzer scratched his auburn head. 'You don't know girls,' he ventured to remark. 'Hilda has changed and I hardly know what to make of her.' 'Humph!' ejaculated Mrs. Edwards: 'guess the gal is tired of waiting for you to pop the question. It's a bit disconcerting. Here you are, preening' twenty-two, will inherit the richest farm in Clay county, and your family's been respected in this community long before George Washington crossed the Delaware—'

"Not Hunsars, mother, but Heasians," corrected Ebenezzer, "and the number of men captured by the immortal George was not 20,000, but a bare 10." "I don't think so much of that, but whether it was 10 or 20 the fact remains that the Edwards—"

"Have been rubes from time immemorial," interposed the son, "and if I want to win a girl like Hilda I've an inkling that I'll have to get a jump on myself." "What are you drivin' at, Eb?" inquired the fond parent.

"Ebenezzer said he studied hard and wanted to take a year or so in the agricultural school. There they make a modern school of the farmer of the future, so they tell me." "The idea," pointed Hilda, "why you're acknowledged to be the best farmer in Clay county, and—"

"Nonsense!" grunted Ebenezzer Edwards. "Anyhow, the rubes up our way are antiquated in their methods." "The fact was," however, that Farmer Edwards' sole idea in going to school was to acquire the savvy and refinement of his city brother. The rough edges must be worn off and then, perhaps, the fountain of love in Hilda's heart would be loosened. Ebenezzer longed to convert the ambition of a lifetime to the little girl of the hills, but something deterred him—the knowledge that he was, as yet, a clothespinner.

Something like a mist spread over the farmer's big, blue eyes when an hour later he pressed his lips to Hilda's hand, and looking quietly away, he mumbled an unintelligible good-by. He strode down the tan-bark path. A golden harvest moon was riding over the tranquil heavens, and somewhere a night bird was singing a sonata to the breeze, but Ebenezzer's big heart was far too full to appreciate the alioria of the autumn evening. To him the earth was dead, the birds had flown, the stars had buried the joys of life in the little hamlet he was leaving behind, and Hilda alone could resurrect them.

A heavy winter set in and Jack Frost's relentless hand gripped Clay county for six weary months. But early in April the kindly sun shone forth, the frozen ground softened as if by magic, and farmers near and far commenced their spring plowing.

Ebenezzer Edwards reached home, and the first thing he did was to go to the bank and get out a check for \$100.00. He handed it to the teller, and the teller handed him a check for \$100.00. He handed it to the teller, and the teller handed him a check for \$100.00.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—(Continued.) "I know that under present conditions it is impossible to act the scenes in the order in which they are presented..."

CHAPTER XL.—(Continued.) "I know that under present conditions it is impossible to act the scenes in the order in which they are presented..."

when he appeared at the farm without making a sound. Edwards said that she was his boy, for he was arrayed in an extraordinary garb that the food parent, almost doubting the evidence of his own eyes, forgot for the moment to embrace him, and clots into my overalls and 'Lans' makes, Ebenezzer Edwards, what is the world coming to when a husky farmer arranges himself in such hideous duds?"

"This is the very latest college style," replied the farmer, proudly, as he fumbled his mother to his breast. "All the steel dressers are sporting them."

"Well," ejaculated Mrs. Edwards, "while you was about it why didn't you get the right size? The suit is three sizes too small."

"It is a bit uncomfortable," admitted Ebenezzer, "but you've got to keep up with the fashion, especially if you want to capture a girl's heart. Women are sticklers for smart clothes."

"And what brought you home?" Ebenezzer grinned, "You suppose that I could have looked into another book after that hot sun came out? 'I'm through with college, and to be candid, I'm dead anxious to get out of these duds into my overalls and 'Lans' behind a plow, but I must see Hilda first.' And after another hearty embrace the man darted away."

Hilda Hanson was planting a rose bush beside the garden fence when something caught her eye. She looked up and saw Ebenezzer Edwards, who was standing there with a tremendous load on his back. She looked at him with a mixture of surprise and indignation. "What are you doing here?" she asked.

"I'm here to see you," he said. "I've been thinking about you a great deal lately. I've been thinking about the time when we were together, and how much I've missed you. I've been thinking about the time when we were together, and how much I've missed you."

"You dear old silly," Hilda whispered, "your imagination has only played you a mean trick. Why, I couldn't give you a second thought since you left for all the college suits. And," she continued diffidently, "I would have told you so long ago if you had only given me the opportunity."

Ebenezzer Edwards' face beamed with the light of infinite joy, and he murmured, "Hilda, love, won't you let me cross the stile just once—without the college suits? Yes, this once, you'll cede, but remember, never again!" and leaning over the vine-covered fence their faces met.

CHAPTER XL.—(Continued.) "I know that under present conditions it is impossible to act the scenes in the order in which they are presented..."

CHAPTER XLI.—(Continued.) "I know that under present conditions it is impossible to act the scenes in the order in which they are presented..."

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The Curtis Publishing Company Cordially invites you to see its new industrial Motion Pictures Entitled "Manufacturing and Circulating a Magazine" In the Auditorium of the Curtis Building, Sixth Street above Walnut, Tuesday evening, August 17, and Friday evening, August 20 at 8.15 o'clock sharp

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

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