





Book I deals with the results of the French Revolution, which drove noblemen from that country into England in 1-100. A party about to depart for America discovers the Dauphin, helr to the French throne, believed dead, and takes the child with them. The narrative them segins again with the boy, Lasarre, in an Indian camp at St. Regis, along Lake George, N. F. There he meets Count de Chaumont and amily, and the Count's physician, who later becomes his tutor, Dector Chantry, Lazarre, after Ilving several years in the camp, goes to the Count's home to be educated. Mms. Eagle de Ferrier recognises the boy as the Dauphin, but de Chaumont refuses to believe it.

Eagle de Ferrier recognises the boy as the Dauphin, but de Chaument refuses to believe it.

Toward the end of the first winter word comes that Eagle's aged husband is dead. De Chaument in love with the 18-year-old whow-mother, decides that the endeet way to have her is to take her back to France, and tells her she must return to Europe to beg. Napeleon for her combented lands. Lazarre and Eagle, however, are in love. When the boy runs away she tollows him and persuades him to return to the mansion. On the Pattippe, Duke of Orleans. There Lazarre realizes for the first time that he is the uncrowned king of France.

At the opening of Book II, Lazarre and Eagle return to the castle. The former determines to go to France, but is discovered by his tutor. Ductor Chantry. The old man loves the boy, for he has been exceptionally studious and kind. Doctor Chantry, finding it impossible to dissuade Lazarre, determines to go with him. Their first stop is a hotel at saratoga, where Lazarre meets Louis Philips again and Skatedonk, his old Indian friend. Louin arranges for the safe passage of Lazarre, One evening de Chaumont and Eagle arrive.

Louis arranges for the said and the Indian to France. The phetor Chairly and the Indian to France. The phetor Chairly and in Diespe.

One evening de Chaumont and Eagle arrive at the Inn, where the trio have pit up over night, but Lasarre does not make his presence known. The Count and Mme, de Ferrier leave at once for Paris. The next morning Laparre, accompanied by Skenedonk, in his Indian clothes, and lame Doctor Chantry, starts to walk to the French capital.

a bee line upon his old tracks, and when the place was sighted we threaded what seemed to be a rivulet between cliffs, for a moist depressed street-centre keep us straddling something fike a gutter, while with outstretched hands we could brace

the opposite walls.

We entered a small court where a gruff man, called a concierge, having a dirty kerchief around his head, received us doubtfully. He was not the concierge of Skenedonk's day. We showed him coin; and Doctor Chantry sat down in his chair and looked at him with such conciders. chair and looked at him with such con-

chair and looked at him with such con-tempt that his respect increased.

The house was clean, and all the stairs we climbed to the roof were well scoured.

From the mansard there was a beautiful view of Paris, with forest growth draw-ing close to the heart of the city. For on that side of the world men dare not murder, trees, but are obliged to respect and cherish them.

My poor master stretched himself on a bed by the stooning wall, and in discust

bed by the stooping wall, and in disgust of life and great pain of feet, begged us to order a pan of charcoal and let him die the true Parisian death when that is not met on the scaffold. Skenedonk said to me in Iroquois that Doctor Chantry was a sick old woman who ought to be hidden some place to die and it was his was a sick old woman who ought to be hidden some place to die, and it was his opinion that the blessing of the church would absolve us. We could then make us of the pouch of coin to carry on my

plans.

My plans were more ridiculous than Skenedonk's. His at least took sober shape, while mine were still the wild emotions of a young man's mind. Many an hour I had spent on the ship, watching the foam speed past her side, trying to forsee my course like hers in a trackless world. But it seemed I must wait alertly for what destiny was making mine.

We paid for our lodgings, three con

we paid for our lockings, three commodous rooms, though in the manaard; my secretary dranging himself to sit erect with givens and record the increasing debt of myself and my servant. "Come, Skenedonk," I then said. "Let us go down to the earth and buy something that Doutor Chantry can eat."

That benevolont Indian was quite as ready to go to market as to shate human nuisances. And Doctor Chantry said he could almost see English beef and ale across the channel; but translated into French they would, of course, be nothing but pointed and sour wine. I pillowed his feet with a bag of down which he had kicked off his bed, and fikenedonk and I impored along the paying as we had many a time lingured through the woods. There was book stails a few feet square where a man second smothered in his own valumes; and victual shops where you could almost leed yourself for two or three sous; and people sitting outdoors drinking wine, as if at a general festival. I though Paris had comfort and prosperity—with hereditary kings overthrown and an upstart in their place. Yet the streets were dirty, with a small of ancientures that sickened me.

We got a leaf of bread as long as a shaff, a pat of butter in a leaf and a shoule of almost testing the porterness that sickened me.

We got a leaf of bread as long as a shaff, a pat of butter in a leaf and a shoule of almost the site of almost sickened me.

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We got a leaf of bread as long as a shaff, a pat of butter in a leaf and a shoule of almost sickened me. of his bed, and disensedonk and a time linguaged through the woods, a ware book stalls a few feet square a man seamed smothered in his own nes; and victual shops where you alrocat feed yourself for two or agous; and people sitting outdoors ing wine, as if at a general featival, out favit, the traiting kings overthrown as spetart in their place. Yet the aware dirty, with a smell of anti-se that sickened me.

and a leaf of bread as long as a a pair of butter in a leaf and a a pair of butter in a leaf and a a pair of butter in a leaf and a a pair of butter in a leaf and a a pair of butter in a leaf and a a cof wine. By servant, though unto squaw baher, took on himself parierage of our goods, and I pushed street to streat keenly pleased with movelty, which baid somewhere in alastic ether the person of Madams farrier.

Madelma blaved our track with his rough the alast out for local that a cord with a large of range on top, I resolved to stand up all night before trusting moveling for Dactor Chamiry's beef.

There are not shut up here to starve?"

The irrad is very bad, and the beans too hard to eat. We do not furnish the rations; it is not our fault. The rule here is nothing buys nothing. But sleep in your breeches while you can. Tou will seam be ready enough to eat them.

The most very bad, and the beans too hard to eat. We do not furnish the rations; it is not our fault. The rule here is nothing buys nothing. But sleep in your breeches while you can. Tou will seam be ready enough to eat them.

The meady enough to eat them.

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The was ready enough to eat them then, but forbore to let him know it. The whole place was damp and foul. We passed and a park the unlooked a cell from which a revolting odor came. There was no light except what strained through a loophole in the shadow and it pushed buys of pass on top, I resolved to stand up all night before trusting myself to that couch. The cell was "We are

Being the unburdened hunter, I undertook to sean cross places, and so came unexto scan cross places, and so came unex-pectedly upon the Rue St. Antoine, as a man told me it was called, and a great

By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

hurrahing that filled the mouths of a crowd blocking the thoroughfare.
"Long live the emperor!" they shouted.
The man who told me the name of the street, a baker all in white, with his tray upon his head, objected contemptuusly. "The emperor is not in Paris; he is in

Boulogne. "You never know where he is—he is here—there—everywhere," declared an-other workman, in a long dark garment like a hunting shirt on the outside of

his small clothes. I pushed forward as two or three heavy

coaches checked their headlong speed, and officers parted the crowd. "There he is!" admitted the baker behind me. Something struck me in the side, and there was Bellenger the potter, a man I thought beyond the seas in America. His head as I saw it that moment put the emperor's head out of my mind. He had a knife, and though he had used the handle. I foolishly caught it and took it from him. With all his strength he then pushed me so that I staggered against the wheel of a coach.

"Assassin!" he screamed; and then ghost
Paris fell around my ears.

It n

turbans of the East or the white burnous of the Arab.

It was here that Skenedonk took his role as guide and stalked through narrow erooked atreets, which by comparison made New York, my first experience of a city, appear a plain and open village.

If do not pretend to know anything about Paris. Some apots in the mystic labyrinth stand out to memory, such as that open space where the guillotine had done its work, the site of the Bastille, and a long street leading from the place of the Bastille, and along street leading from the place of the Bastille, parallel with the river; and this I have good reason to remember. It is called Rue St. Antoine. I learned well, also, a certain prison and a part of the ancient city called Faubourg St. German. One who can strike obscure trails in the wilderness of nature may blunt his fine linstincts on the wilderness of man.

This did not befall the Indian. He took a bee line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and be line upon his eld tracks, and when the pick and the line and t

my stupid head on the curb as I was haled away.

One gilmpse of Skenedonk I caught while we marched along Rue St. Antoine, the gendarmes protecting me from the crowd. He thought I was going to the scaffold, where many a strapping fel-low had gone in the Paris of his youth, and fought to reach me, laying about him with his loaf of bread. Skenedonk would certainly trail me and find a way

would certainly trail me and find a way to be of use, unless he broke into trou-ble as readily as I had done. My guards crossed the river in the neighborhood of palaces, and came by many windings to a huge pile rearing its back near a garden place, and there I was turned over to jailers and darkness. The entrance was unwholesome. A man at a table opened a tome, which might have contained all the names in Paris. He dipped his quill and wrote by candle light.

"Political offender or common criminal?" he inquired.
"Political offender," the office answered.

"What is he charged with?"
"Trying to assassinate the Emperor in his post-chaise,"
"La, la, la!" the recorder grunted. "Another attempt! And gunpowder put in

the street to blow the Emperor up only last week. Good luck attends him-only a few windows broken and common peo ple killed. Taken in the act, as this low?"

"With the knife in his hand."
"What name?" the recorder inquired.
I had thought on the answer and told him merely that my name was Williams.
"Eh, bien, Monsieur Weeleeum. Take
him to the east side, among the political offenders," said the master jailer to an

assistant or turnkey.
"But it's full," responded the turnkey. "Shove him in some place."
They searched me, and the turnkey lighted another candle. The meagreness of my output was beneath remark.

When he had led me up a flight of stone steps he paused and inquired.

"Have you any money?"

"No."
"So much the worse for you."
"What is the name of this prison?" I asked.
"Ste. Pelagie," he answered. "If you have no money, and expect to eat here, you better give me some trinket to sell for you."
"I have no trinkets to give you."
He laughed

I braced my back against the door and

watched the loophole where a gray hint of daylight told that the sun must be still shining. This faded to a blotch in the thick stone, and became obliterated. Tired by the day's march, and with a Tired by the day's march, and with a taste of clean outdoor air still in my lungs. I chose one of the two corners not occupied by the ill-odored bed, sat down, and fell asleep, dropping my cares. A grating of the lock disturbed me. The jailer pushed a jug of water into the room, and replaced his bolts.

Afterwards I do not remember any-thing except that the stone was not warm, and my stomach craved, until a groan in my ear stabbed sleep. I sat up awake in every nerve. There was no-body in the cell with me, Perhaps the groan had come from a neighboring pris-oner.

Then a faint stir of covering could be Then a faint stir of covering could be heard upon the bed.

I rose and pressed as far as I could into my corner. No beast of the wilderness ever had such terror for me as the unknown thing that had been my cellman, ball a sight without my knowle mate half a night without my knowl-

Assassin!" he screamed; and then Paris fell around my cars.
If anybody had seen his act nobody refrained from joining in the cry.
"Assassin! Assassin! To the lamppost with him!"

Was a vampire—a demon—a witch—a ghost locked in thehe with me?

It moaned again, so faintly, that compassion instantly got the better of superwith him!"

WE REACHED the very barriers of Paris, however, without falling into trouble. And in the streets were so many men of so many nations that Skenedonk's attire seemed no more bizarre than the turbans of the East or the white burnous of the Arab.

It was here that Skenedonk took his

My cellmate could not see me. I doubt if he ever knew that a hand gave

him water. His eyes were meaningless, and he was so gaunt that his body scarcely made a ridge on the bed. Some beans and mouldy bread were put in for my rations. The turnkey asked me how I intended to wash myself without basin or ewer or towels. inquired further if he could be of service in disposing of my shirt or breeches. What ails this man?"

"What ails this man?"
He shrugged, and said the prisoner had been wasting with fever.
"You get fever in Ste. Pelagie," he added, "especially when you eat the prison food. This man ought to be sent to the infirmary, but the infirmary is everytheming now."

overflowing now."

"Who is he?"

"A journalist, or poet, or some miserable canaille of that sort. He will soon be out of your way." Our guard craned over to look at him. "Oui—da! He is a dying man." over to look at him. Out da! He is a dying man! A priest must be sent to him soon. I remember he demanded one several days ago."

But that day and another dragged

through before the priest appeared. I sent out my waistcoat, and got a wretched meal, and a few spoonfuls of wine that
I used to moisten the dying man's lips.
His life may or may not have been prolonged, but out of collapse he opened his
mouth repeatedly and took the drops. He
was more my blessing than I was his.
For I had an experience which has ever
since given me to know the souls of

prisoners.

The first day, in spite of the cell's founces, I laughted secretly at jailers and felt at peace, holding the world at bay. I did not then know that Ste. Pelagie was the tomb of the accused, where more than one prisoner dragged out years without learning why he was put there. I was not brought to any trial or exam-

But gradually an uncasiness which cannot be immagined by one who has not felt it, grew upon me. I wanted light. The absence of it was torture: Light—to vivify the stiffing air, which died as this man was dying-as I should

died as this man was dying—as I should die—in biinding mirk!
Moisture broke out all over my body, and cold dew stood on my forehead. How could human lungs breathe the midnight of blackening walls? The piace was hot with the hell of confinement. I said over and over—"O God. Thou art Light!—in Thee is no darkness at all!"

This angulah seemed a repetition of something I had endured once before. The body and spirit remembered, though the mind had no register. I clawed at the walls. If I siept, it was to awake gasping, fighting upward with both hands.

asping, againg upward with both hands.

The most singular phase was that I reproached myself for not soaking up more sun in the past. Oh, how much light was going to waste over wide fields and sparkling seas! The green woods, the green grass—they had their fill of sun, while we two perished!

I remember creeping out of glare under the shadow of rocks, and wendered how I could have done it! If I ever came to the sun again I would stretch myself and roll from side to side, to let it burn me well! How blessed was the tan we got in summer from steeping in light!

Looking at my cell-mate I could have reat the walls.

We are robbed," I told his deaf core.

"The light, poured freely all over the city, the light that belongs to you and me as much as to anybody, would save you! I wish I could pick you up and carry you out where the sun would shine through your bones! But let us be glad. you and I, that there is a woman who is not buried like a whitening sprout under this weight of stone! She is free, to walk around and take the light in her gray eyes and the wind in her brown hair. I swear to God if I ever come out of this I will never pass so much as a little plant prostrate in darkness, without helping it to the light."

It was night by the loophole when our turnkey threw the door open. I heard the priest and his sacristan joking in the corridor before they entered carrying their sacred parcels. The priest was a doddering old fellow, almost deaf, for the turnkey shouted at his ear, and dim of sight, for he stooped close to look at the dying man, who was beyond con-

"Bring us something for a temporary altar," he commanded the turnkey, who stood candle in hand. The turnkey gave his light to the sac-ristan, and taking care to lock us in,

hurried to obey. I measured the lank, ill-strung assistant, more an overgrown boy than a man of brawn, but expanded around his upper part by the fullness of a short white sur-plice. He had a face cheerful to

silliness.

The turnkey brought a board supported by crosspieces and withdrew, taking his own candle, as soon as the church's tapers were lighted.

The sacristan placed the temporary

altar beside the foot of the bed, arrayed it and recited the Confiteor. Then the priest mumbled the Miserea-tur and Indulgentiam. I had seen extreme unction adminis-tered as I had seen many other office

of the church in my dim days, with scarcely any attention. Now the words were terribly living. I knew every one before it rolled off the celebrant's lips. Yet under that vivid surface knowledge I carried on as vivid a sequence of

ountry liable to confiscation under given conditions. The circular issued from the Argentine Republic states that all aricles of value received in that country from other countries through the mail are handed over to the Argentine customs authorities for disposal if the said articles are liable to customs duty. According to the Argentine customs regu-lations such objects are subject to confiscation in case the addresses fall to pay the customs duty thereon.

Charges Against Captain Dismissed The charges against Captain George Ward, of the steamboat City of Chester, have been dismissed by the officials of the Steamboat Inspection Service for lack of evidence. Captain Ward was accused of making no effort to rescue a drowning woman seen in Christiana River. There was no evidence to show neglect of duty, or that the woman had ever been on the

Funeral of F. J. McConnell Funeral service for Frank J. McConnell, a noted trapshooter, will be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at his
residence, 3606 Chestnut street. Interment will be private. Mr. McConnell was
about 35 years old and for ten years had
been considered one of the best trapbeen considered one of the best trap-shooters in the country. During the last four years he won five first prizes as a member of the S. S. White Dental Com-

J. Turner Brakely

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Aug. 25.-J. Turner Brakely died after a stroke of paralysis last night at his home, Hawaway Plantation, near Hornerstown, where he lived a number of years. He was the only son of the late Rev. J. H. Brakely, who conducted the Bordentown Female College. He was unmarried.

IN MEMORIAM McANESPEY—in memory of ELLEN Mc-ANESPEY, who departed this life August 25, 1913. Ever present in memory while memory shall last.

Deaths

ALSOVER.—On August 22, 1015, ELMER E. ALSOVER. Relatives and friends, also Maridian Sun Lodge, No. 128, F. and A. M.; Oriental R. A. Chapter, No. 185; Kadish Commandery, No. 28, K. T.; Lu Lu Temple, A. A. C. N. of M. S.; University Chapter, No. 2, C. E. T.; Lu Lu Temple, A. A. C. N. of M. S.; University Chapter, No. 2, C. E. Star, Pitman Masonic Club; Integrity Lodge, No. 48, K. E.; Waverly Castle, No. 18, K. G. E. are faviled to attend the funeral services on Wednasday ovening, at 8 o'clock Precisely, at his late residence, 30 S. 61st at. Interment Cedar Green Cemetery, Claylon, N. J. Thursday after-hoon, at 3 o'clock. Automobile service.

BENSON.—On August 22, 1915, TOM BERNSON, In his 13d year. Relatives and friends of the famity, also Eureka Lodge, No. 9, Shield of Honor, are invited to attend funeral services on Thursday at 9 p. m., at his interresint private at Mount Moriah Cametery, Automobile funeral.

BIDHEMAN.—On August 23, 1915, FLOR-ENCE, wife of Jessey Bidjrman and daughter of Thomas and the late Eny Gladden, aged years.

Halatives and friends and hydrod vanz. Halatives and friends was invited to attend funeral on Friday at 2 p. m., from her late residence, 1008 Federal street, Camedon, N. J. Interment New Camedon Cemetery, Remakus may be viewed on Thursday evening.

BOYTD.—On August 24, 1915, HARRIET, wife

DEATHS

Kelly, wife of the late Patrick J. Campbell. Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral on Thursday morthing at 8:39 a. m., from her late residence. 11:12 Green street. Solemn flequiem Mass at the Church of the Assumption, at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Cress Cemetery. Please omit flowers.

CASHMAN.—On August 23, 1915, MART A., daughter of John J. and Mary A. Cashman. Relatives and triends, also St. Charles' B. V. Sodaitty and League of the Sacred Heart and employes of Edwin Shoettle, are invited to attend funeral on Thursday at 8:30 a. m., from the residence of her parents, 1944 South 23d street. Requiem Mass at 8:18 Edmund's Church at 10 a. m. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

CLARK.—On August 24, 1915, THOMAS J., son of Ellen L. and the late Thomas J. Clark. Relatives and friends, also St. Patrick's Holy Name Society, and all societies of which he was a member, are invited to attend funeral, on Friday, at 8:30 a. m., from his late residence, 56t S. 25d st. Solemn High Requiem Mass at St. Patrick's Church at 10 a. m. Interment Cathedral Cemetery.

COHEN.—On August 23, 1915, REUBEN, husband of Sarah Cohen. Relatives and friends, also Rappaport Lodge, No. 25, I. O. F. B. of I. Joshua Lodge, No. 25, I. O. F. B. are invited to attend funeral, on Thursday, at 20'clock, from the parlors of Emanuel Asher & Son. 1802 Diamond st. Interment private, at Adath Jeshurun Cemetery, Kindiy omit flowers.

COLLINS.—On August 22, 1915, J. WILLIAM COULINS, husband of Elisabeth F. Collins (nee Truit) and son of the late James and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Saturday morning at Si30 o'clock, at the residence of her brother-in-law, William J. McLoughlin, SS23 Botanic ave. Emwood Realives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Saturday morning at Si30 o'clock, from her late Jeshura and Mary C. McTurch, and Mass at St. Raphael's Church at 10 o'clock precisely. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

DAUGHERTY.—On August 23, 1915, FLORENCE N., wife of Wilbur H. Dotts. Relatives and friends are invited to atten

Requiem Mass at Our Lady of Mercy Chirch, at 10 o clock. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

DOTS.—On August 23, 1915, FLORENCE N., wife of Wilbur H. Dotts. Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral, on Thursday, at 2 p. m., from her late residence, Walnut and Jackson avenues, Magnolia, N. J., Services at the home. Interment New Camden Cemetery. Take train at Chestnut St. Ferry at 1 p. m., or Clementon trolley at Market st., Camden.

ELDREDGE.—Suddenly, at Cape May Point, on August 24, 1915, G. HOLTON ELDREDGE, aged 57 years. Relatives and friends, and Cape Island Lodge, No. 30, P. A. M. are invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, 27th inst. Services at the residence of his brother, Samuel Eldredge, Si4 Kearney ave., at 2 p. m., Interment in Cold Spring Cemetery.

invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, 27th Inst. Services at the residence of his brother, Samuel Eldredge, Si4 Kearney ave, at 2 p m. Interment in Cold Spring Cemetery.

PAHEY.—On August 22, 1915, JULIA T., daughter of the late Jeremiah and Mary Fahey, Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral, Thursday, at 7:30 a. m., from her late residence, 741 McCleilan st. High Requiem Mass at Church of the Annunciation at 9 o'clock. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

PHASER.—On August 24, 1915, MARIE, daughter of John W., and Annie Fraser, 194 granddaughter of Mary and the late Rodger Hanrahan, in her 8th year. Funeral, to which the relatives and friends are invited, Priday, at 1:30 p. m., from her parents' residence, 49 Snyder ave. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery. Priends may call Thursday evening, after 6 o'clock.

POX.—On August 24, 1915, DAVID, husband of Augusta Fox (fee Hofnick). Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral services, on Friday, at 1 p. m. at his late residence, 107 Laurel st. Interment at Greenwood (K. of P.) Cemetery.

PULTON.—On August 24, 1915. CHARLES, son of Mary H. and the late John A. Fullon. Residence, 210 N. Marvine st. Due notice of the funeral will be given.

GODFREY.—On the 23d Inst., GEORGE W., husband of the late Emily Godfrey, saed 75 years. Relatives and friends, also Leasue of the Sarred Heart and Holy Name Society are invited to attend the funeral on Friday morning at 8 o'clock, irom the residence of his son, Walter A. Godfrey, 4814 Westminster avenue. High Requiem Mass at the church of our Mother of Serrows. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

GHIFFIN.—On August 22, 1915, JOSEPH FRANCIS, son of Emma and late John Griffin, aged 25 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral. Thursday, at 2:30 p. m., from late residence, 234 S. 8d st. Services in St. Peter's P. E. Church, at 2:30 p. m., from late residence, 234 S. 8d st. Services in St. Peter's P. E. Church, at 2:30 p. m., from late residence, Asylum road and Unity st. Frankford, Slowen Requiem Mass at Ou

Erie ave. Interment private in Mount Peace Cemetery.

HOWISON.—Suddenly, on August 23, 1915, at Atlantic City, N. J., EDWARD T. HOWISON. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Friday afternoon, precisely at 2 o'clock, at his late real-desice, 1540 Diamond st., Phila. Interment at Mt. Varnon Cemetery.

EARNEY.—On August 24, 1915, THERESA, wife of Peter M. Kearney (nee Condron), and daughter of the late Andrew and Margaret Condron, of the Farish of Lorrah, halfy Quiris, County Tipperary, Ireland, Relatives and friends of the family, also Altar Rusary Society of Our Lady of the funeral, on Friday, at 8:30 a. m., from her funeral, on Friday, at 8:30 a. m., from her late residence, 605 N. 66th st. Solemn Requiem Mass at Our Lady of the Rusary Church at 10 a) m. Interment St. Dennis Cemetery.

EENNEDY.—On August 22, 1615 Pagestery.

Requience. 608 N. 68th st. Solemn Requience Mass at Our Lady of the Rosary Church at 10 at m. Interment St. Dennis Church at 10 at m. Interment St. Dennis Church at 10 at m. Interment St. Dennis Cemetery.

SENNEDY.—On August 22, 1915. ESTHER L. KENNEDY (ness Ellis), beloved with William F. Kennedy and daughter of Levi and Emma Ellis. Relatives and friends, also Italiant Council, 121. D. of L. risnde, also Italiant Council,

her cousin, Mrs. Annie Murphy, 4260 Romain st., Frankford, Solema Requiem Mass and interment at St. Joachim's, at 10 s. m. rt., Frankford. Solema Requiem Mass and interment at St. Joachim's, at 10 a. m.

MARKS,—At Gratersford, Pa., on August 23, 1915. EDWARD MARKS, in his 27th year, son of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Marks, of Graterford, Pa. Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral services, at residence of his parents, on Thursday, at 1 p. m., when all services will be held. Interment in Mount Zion Cemetery.

McCONNELL.—On August 22, 1915. FRANK J. McConnell. Relatives and friends, also S. S. White Trap Shooters' Club. are invited to attend the funeral services. Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at his late residence, 3606 Cheatnut st. Interment private.

McBRIDE.—On August 22, 1915. BRIDGET A., wife of William McBride and daughter of Mary and the late Edward Caraha. Relatives and friends, also employes of the Philadelphia Custom House, are invited to attend the funeral, on Thursday, at 8:30 a. m., from her late residence, 1625 Watkins st. Solemn Mass of Requiem at the Annunciation Church, at 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

Censetery, 20 a.

16 MASTER.—On August 22, 1915, JOHN S., husband of Mary L. McMaster (nee Morrisett) and son of the late John and Matilda Mo-Master. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services. Thursday, 2 p. m., at his late residence, 8005 Buist avenue. Clearview. Hemains may be viewed this evening, 8 to 10 p. m. Interment Fernwood Cemetery, 8 METTLER .- On August 24, 1915, SAMUEL

METTLIER.—On August 24, 1915, SAMUEL, E., husband of Amelia E. Mettler, aged 53 years. Relatives and friends, also Eyota years. Relatives and friends, also Eyota Tribe, No. 38, Imp. O. R. M.; the Redmen's Praternal Accident Asso'n, and employes of Baldwin's Locomotive Works are invited to attend funeral, Saturday at 2 p. m. from his late residence, 1964 North 25th street. Interment Mount Peace Cemetery. Remains may be visewed Friday, 8 p. m.

MIDDLETON.—At Burlington, N. J., on August 25, 1915, SAMUELI R., busband of Delia Middleton thee Graul, aged 37 years. Relatives and friends and all organizations of which he was a member are invited to attend funeral, from the residence of his father-inlaw, Charles H. Grau, 123 Bordentown road, Hurlington, Thursday, August 25, at 2 p. m. Interment at Odd Fellows' Cemetery. Remains may be viewed Wednesday evening.

MOONEY.—On August 24, 1915, ANNIE, widow of Thomas Mooney. Due notice of the funeral will be given, from her late residence, 2328 N, 10th st.

MULCAHY.—On August 23, 1915, MARY, Wife of John Mulcahy, Relatives and Irlents are invited to attend the funeral on Saturday, at 7:30 o'clock, from the residence of the husband, 1821 Cabot st., below Thompson st. High Requiem Mass at Church of Gest., 9 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Ceme-

son st. High Requiem Mass at Church of Gosu, 9 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

MUNCH.—On August 24, 1915, LOUIS MUNCH.—On August 24, 1915, LOUIS MUNCH.—On August 24, 1915, LOUIS MUNCH.—In his band of Louis and Katharina. Munch (nee Huber), aged 42 years. Relatives and triends are invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, at 2 p. m., from the residence of his parents, 900 Noble st. Interment private. NIXON.—Suddenly, on August 23, 1915, JOHN A. W., husband of Salle Nixon. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at his late residence, 5402 Catharine st. Also-zervices at the Presbyterian Church, Lewer. Del., upon arrival of train leaving Broad Street Station 7:25 o'clock, Thursday morning.

OATMAN.—At Lumberton, N. J., on August 23, 1915, ANNA MARY, wife of William J. Oatman, in her 24th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral, from her late residence, Lumberton, N. J., on Thursday, August 26, at 2 p. m. Interment Evergreen Cemetery.

O'DONNEIL—On August 23, 1915, MRS, REBECCA daughter of the 1st.

day, August 26, at 2 p. m. Interment Evergreen Cemetery.

O'DONNEIL.—On August 23, 1915, MRS.
REPECCA. daughter of the late Michael and
Ellen Reilly. Funeral, to which the relatives
and friends are invited, on Saturday, at 8
a. m., from the residence of her nephew.
William McDonald, 242 McCleilan st. Mass
of Requiem at the Church of the Sacred
Heart, at 2:30 a. m. precisely. Interment St.
Mary's Cemetery, Gloucester, N.J.
O'HARA.—On August 24, 1915, JOSEPH T.,
son of the late James and Mary O'Hara. Funeral, to which the relatives and friends are
invited, on Friday, at 8 a. m. from the residence of bis cousin, Joseph Wite, 341 Durfor
st. Solemp Mass of Requiem at the Church
of Cur Lady of Mount Carmel, at 2:30 a. m.
precisely. interment Holy Cross Gemetery.
PRIGGE.—On August 22, 1915, JUSTINA,
wife late Frederick Prige. Relatives and
friends are invited to attend the funeral, on
Thursday morning, at 3:30 o'clock, from her
late residence, 1838 Wharton at, High
Requiem Mass at St. Aloysius Church 10
a. m. Interment Cathedral Cemetery.
RITTER.—On August 24, 1915, PHILIP J.
RITTER.—On August 24, 1915, PHILIP J.
ROATCHE.—Suddenly, on August 22, 1915.

a. m. Interment Cathedral Cemetery.
RITTER.—On August 24, 1915, PHILIP J.
RITTER.—On August 22, 1915, PHILIP J.
ROATCHE.—Suddenly, on August 22, 1915,
LOUIS A. ROATCHE, husband of Mary H.
ROATCHE.—Suddenly, on August 22, 1915,
LOUIS A. ROATCHE, husband of Mary H.
Roatche, in his 73d year. Relatives and
friends, also Post No. 77, G. A. H. are invited to attend funeral, on Thursday, at 2
p. m., from the residence of his son-in-law,
Cisrence E. Wilkins, North Mount Carmei
avenue, North Glenside, Pa. Interment at
Hillside Cemetery. Take 1:02 p. m. train
from Roading Terminal to Edge Hill,
ROTHACKEK.—On August 24, 1915, G.
FHANK, husband of Emms Hothacker (nea
Karst), aged 59 years. Relatives and friends,
alse all societies of which he was a friends,
alse all societies of which he was a member,
are invited to attend funeral services, on Friday, at neon, at his late residence, 117 Grammercy Place, Atlantic City. Remains may
be viewed Thursday evening, also on Friday, at Westminster Cemetery, at 4 p. m.
SANDERSON.—On August 24, 1915, ANNA.
Gaughter of David and Anna Sanderson (nee
Galley), aged 9 months Relatives and friends
are invited to attend the funeral services, on
Thursday, at 2 p. m., at the residence of her
grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Galley,
Mount Morish Cemetery.
SCHWEGLER.—At Catasauqua, Pa., ANNA,
wife of Fred Schwegler, suddenly, on August 23, 1915, aged 54 years, formerly of
Philadelphia. Relatives and friends are
the residence, 227 Front st., Catasauqua, Pa.
Nervices at the house.
SEYBERT.—On August 28, 1915, WILLIAM
W. L., husband of Elizabeth J. Seybert (nex
House and comployes of the F. R. R., of
Front and Noble sts. station, and Reading
Railway Reilef Association, are invited to attend the funeral services, on Friday, at 3 p.



DEATHS

m., at the residence of his son. Joseph Seybert, 425 West Norris et. Interment Odd Fellows' Cemetery. Remains may viewed on Thursday evening. SMITH.—On August 23, 1915, suddenly, Ocean City, N. J., CLARENCE T. SMIT M. D., huaband of Mary E. Smith. Dust tice of the funeral will be siven, from the late residence, 117 East Cumberland st.

st. D. Mandand of Mary E. Smith. Due settlers of the funeral will be given, from he late residence. 117 East Cumberland st. SOMERS.—At his late residence. 611 North Bath st., on August 24, 1915. WILLIAM ES-WARD SOMERS, ased 82 years. Services and interment private.

SPIECHER.—On August 22, 1915. ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Joseph and willnelmins Speicher. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral configuration of the late of the

evening.

WOLLARD,—On August 24, 1915, CHARLES

2. WOLLARD, in his 76th year. Relative
and friends, also Hermine Lodge, No. 106 £
of P. and Mohlean Tribs. No. 27, L. O. R.
M.; Bristol Lodge, No. 970, R. P. O. R. se
invited to attend the funeral services, at he
late residence, 346 Dorrance st., Bristol, P.
oh Friday, at 11 a, m. Interment at Fring.
Cometers.

Cemetery.

ZIPPERLEN.—On August 23, 1915, KATH-EHINE, wife of the late Andreas Zippoies, aged 50 years. Relatives and friends, sis Ladies' Aid Society of St. Luke's Referrat Church, are invited to attend the funant services, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, a her late residence, 1316 North 28th st. Inter-ment private.

CLASSIFIED RATES

DAILY AND SUNDAY PUBLIC LEDGER 

COMBINATION RATE DAILY ONLY for insertions in both the morning and evening papers of same day:

PUBLIC LEDGER (MORNING) EVENING LEDGER (EVENING)

Add four cents per line not to rates given HELP AND SITUATIONS
WANTED ADVERTISING IN
THE PUBLIC LEDGER IS INSERTED IN THE EVENING
LEDGER WITHOUT ADDI-TIONAL CHARGE.

There is a drug store near your home that will accept Ledger want ads at office rates.

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HELP WANTED-FEMALE

WANTED—Some charitably inclined person & donate a motorcar to religious and religious work in South Philadelphia. Address Cap-tain Ida V. Parker, 132 Jackson st.

[All Help Wanted and Situations Waving advertising inserted in the Daily Public Leder to repeated in the Evening Ledger the uni-day without additional charge.] BOOKKEBPER, experienced, decendable; must have A-1 references; no others need apply-Bush & Perry, Jasper and Ontario.

CHAMBERMAID and waitress, white, Pro-estant; no laundry; private family in so-urbs. Meet employer Room 230, Public Le-ger, for interview, Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock.

COOK-Young woman, Catholic. Apply P 614.

COOKING and downstair work, white From estant woman; reference required. Meet employer, Room 230, Public Ledger, Wednesday morning, at 11 o'clock.

GENERAL HOUSEWORK, no cooking with Protestant; two adults; suburbs. See his reed. Room 230, Ledger Office.

GIRL, general housework, German or Swelin preferred; two in family; no children; plan cooking; excellent references; good wages in first-class girl. D 120, Ledger Office.

HAND WORKERS—Exp. girls on tasses and ornaments; work given out. Apply all weak. Hensel-Caliaday Co., 12th and Wood.

HOUSEWORK—White Prot. girl. gen. house work, plan cooking, sleep out; good ref. for Woodland R 410, or call 5546 Thomas at HOUSEWORK—Capable girl wented; subtraction of the complex form 250, Public Ledger, Gib and Chestant ets. Thirsday at 3 s. HOUSEWORK, general, family of 2, suburemust be compot, refs. required; meet exployer Room 250 Public Ledger, Thurs 11 s. HOUSEWORK—Competent girl, German 1st ferred. Call 2017 N. 19th.

LADY, educated, refined and proposessed wanted at once to assume duties with large corporation; over 25; one who is will harse corporation; hard to learn business in furnish heat city credentials; business as furnish best city credentials; business and furnish best city credentials; business and furnish heat city credentials.

