

GWAY MAN. AH GOT TER CIT MO EN A HUNDED BONES FO DE LINE OB WUK ISE PULLIN OFF



RIGHT \$1000 REWARD

RECKON YOU'ALL AINT

DONE READ DAT SIGN



By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

I deals with the results of the French Ion, which drove noblemen from that Into England in Least. A party about ret for America discovers the Lauphin, the French throne, helieved dead, said in child with them. The narrative than again with the boy. Laxarre, in an Intip at St. Regis, along Lake George. There he meets Count de Chaumont, and and the Count's physician, who here, this tutor, Dector Chantry. Leasure, the surfer, who have to be educated. Mime. Count's home to be educated. Mime. George of the count's home to be educated. Mime. George of the count's home to be educated. Mime. George of the count's home to be educated.

the de Ferrier recognizes the boy as the uphin, but de Chaumont refuses to bee it.

It. but de Chaumont refuses to bee it.

Chaumont, in love with the is-year-old ow-mother, decides that tax emilest way to
e her is to take her back to France, and
s her she must return to Europe to beg
elion for her confacetted lands. Lazarre
Eagle, however, are in love. When the
runs oway she follows him and persundes
to return to the mansion. On the restrip they meet a potter and Louis Phila. Duke of Orienta. There Lazarre realfor the first time that he is the unched this of France. It. Lazarre and Eagle
Fit to the castle. The former determines
for France, but is discovered by his
er. Doctor Chautry. The old man loves
hoy for he has been exceptionally stuand kind. Loctor Chautry, finding it
smille to dissuade Lazarre, determines to
sith him. Their first stop is a hotel at
togs, where Lazarre meets Louis Phillipe
in stan Skenedonik, his old Indian friend,
a arranges for the safe passage of Lazarre,
or Chautry and the Indian to France. They
in Deepse.

first day in Paris, while out shopping
firenedonk, Napoleon's carriage passes,
tre joins the crowd to see. In the hustle,
surre, the potter, shoves a knife into Laer a bind, and then eries 'Assassainy'. The
is afrested and thrown into the prices
the meeting in the wools. Lazarre
the meeting in the wools. Lazarre
the meeting in the wools. Lazarre
the meeting in the Knife the
in the Sairing discounted the
is averling quickly.

CHAPTER IV—(Continued).

which I had learned in wrestling that cut the breath off and dropped him as limp as a cloth. It was an Indian trick. I said myself it would be impossible to use hat trick on the sacristan if he left the chind the deaf old priest. I did want to hurt him. Still, he would have a better chance to live after I had I did not squeeze it.

"Asperges me. Domine hysnopo

While I bent my head to the drops I wit was impossible to choke down sacristan, strip off his surplice, in-myself with it and get out of the cell before priest or turnkey looked back. The sacrilege of such an attack would take all the strength out of me. The priest said the Exaudi nos, ex-hurted the insensible figure, then recited the Credo and the Litany, the sacristan

I knew the end was approaching. My hands were as cold as the nerveless one which would soon receive the candle. I teld myself I should be a fool to attempt it. There was not one chance in a hundred. I should not squeeze hard spough. The man received. tempt it. There was not one chance in a hundred. I should not squeeze hard enough. The man would yell. If I were swift as lightning and silent as force they would take me in the act. It was impossible. But people who cannot do impossible things have to

priest dipped his thumb in oil, and with it crossed the eyes, ears, nose, mouth and hands of him who was leaving the of these five senses and instruments Then he placed a lighted candle in the

stiffened fingers, and ended with:
"Accipe lampadem ardentem custodi
unctionem tuam." said to myself, "I cannot do it! No-

could' It is impossible!"

e sacristan now began to strip the
f and pack all the sacred implements
their cases, preparing his load in
centre of the room.

Make haste with your load. I have death to report. He is not so pretty you must stand gazing at him all

bud the surplice over the sacristan's ad and over mine, and backed out with food, facing the room.

If my lafter had thrust his candin at if the priest had turned to speak, if sinan in the cell had got his breath bece the boit was turged. If my white surce had not appeared the principal part me in that black place—it was impossible!—but I had done it.

CHAPTER V. THE turnkey's candle made a starpoint in the corridor. He walked ahead of the priest and I walked behind. We described to the entrance where the man with the big back sat taking speck of another which the big back sat taking speck of another which belings a different law as

"Good-night, monsieur the cure," said the turnkey, letting us through the outer drowned?" "Good-night, good-night," the priest responded.
"And to you, sacristan."

"Good-night," I muttered, and he came a step after me. The candle was yet in his hand, showing him my bulk, and per-haps the small clothes he had longed to yend. I expected hue and cry, but walked

vend. I expected hue and cry, but walked on after the priest, and heard the heavy doors jar, and breathed again. Hearkening behind and in front, on the right and the left, I followed him in the direction of what I have since learned to call the Jardin des Plantes. It is near

call the Jardin des Plantes. It is near Ste. Pelagle.

The priest, wearied by his long office, spoke only once about the darkness; for it was a cloudy night; and did not attend to my muttered response. I do not know what sympathy the excellent old man might have shown to an escaped prisoner who had choked his sacristan, and I had no mind to test it. He turned a corner, and with the wall angle between us, I eased down the sacred furniture, drew off the surplice and laid that upon it and took to my heels up the left-hand street;

Leasure Joins the crowd to see. In the bustle, Bellenger, the potter, showes a knife into Lawrer's hand, and then cries "Assassin". The to is arrested and thrown into the prison of Pelagie. Bellenger had followed Lazarre's cellmate is dri'g of fever. While the prison is working quickly.

I the surplice and laid that upon it and took to my heels up the left-hand street: for the guard had brought me across the river to Ste. Pelagie.

I had no hat, and the cut of my coat showed that I had lost a waistcoat. Avoiding the little circles of yellowness made by lamp posts, I reached without mishap of falling into the hands of any patrol, a bridge crossing to an island point, and from the other side of the point to the opposite shore. At intervals along the parapet dim lights were placed. Compared to Lake George, which wound like a river, and the mighty St. Lawrence Compared to Lake George, which wound like a river, and the mighty St. Lawrence as I remembered it, the Seine was a narrow stream. Some boats made constellations on the surface. The mass of island splitting it into two branches was almost the heart of Paris. There were other foot passengers on the bridge, and a gay carriage rolled by. I did not see any gendarmes, and only one foot passenger troubled me.

I was on the bridge above the left arm

squeezed his neck than I should have if I was on the bridge above the left arm of the river when an ear trained in the woods caught his footstep, pausing as mine paused, and hurrying as mine hurried. If the sacristan had been found in the bed, the walls, the sacristan and me, restance. Ste. Pelagie a pursuer would not track me so delicately, and neither would Skenedonk hold back on the trail. I stopped in the shade when we two were alone on the second span, and wheeled, certain of catching my man under the flare of cresset. I caught him and knew that it was Bellenger following me.

My mind was made up in an instant. I walked back to settle matters with him, though slaughter was far from my thoughts. I had dene him no harm; but he was my enemy, and should be forced

was my enemy, and should be forced

to let me alone.

The fellow who had appeared so feeble at his cabin that I opened the door for him, and so poor-spirited that his intellect claimed pity, stood up as firm as a hear at my approach, and met my eyes with perfect understanding.

Not another thing do I remember. The facts are simply these: I faced Bellen. to let me alone,

facts are simply these: I faced Bellen-ger; no blows passed; my mind flashed blank with the partial return of that old eclipse which has fallen upon me after strong excitement in more than one critical moment. The hiatus seems brief when I awake, though it may have lasted hours. I know the eclipse has been upon me, like the wing-shadow of eternity;

I could not prove that Bellenger dragged me to the parapet and threw me late the river. If I had known it I should have laughed at his doing so, for I could swim like a fish, through or under water, and sit on the lake bottom holding my breath until Skenedonk had been known to dive for me. but I have scarcely let go of time.

been known to dive for me.

When next I sensed anything at all it
was a feeling of cold.

I thought I was tying in one of the
shallow runlets that come into Lake
George, and the pebbles were an uneasy
bed, chilling my shoulders. I was too shallow runlets that come into Lake George, and the pebbles were an uneasy bed, chilling my shoulders, I was too stiff to move, or even turn my head to lift out of water the ear on which it rested. But I could unclose my eyelids, and this is what I asw—a man naked to his waist, half reclining against a leaning shoulders, and this is what I asw—a man naked to his waist, half reclining against a leaning should be the corpse in its appalling stillness, and stood like two angels, with the pit between them.

The sacristan rapped upon the door to let the turnkey know it was time to unlock.

I drew the thick air to my lung depths. The man who would breathe no more was not as rigid as I stood. But there was not as rigid as I stood. But there was no use in attempting such a thing:

The turnkey opened a gap of doorway through which he could see the candles sid the bed. He opened no wider than the breadth of the priest, who stepped out as the sacristan around the neck and let him imp upon the stones. The tail of the sacristan around the neck and let him imp upon the stones. The tail of the priest's cassock was scarcely through the door.

Eheld and foot ralling of the bed. They show the head of the priest's cassock was scarcely through the door.

The was lighten alternoon the loor to water the ear on which it rested. But I could unclose my eyelids, and this is what I asw—a man naked to his waist, half reclining against a leaning also of marble, down which a layer of water constantly moved. His legs were clothed, and his other garments lay across them. His face had sagged in my direction. There was a deep alasm arcoss his forehead, and he showed his teeth and his glassy eyes at the joke.

Beyond this silent figure was a woman naked to his waist, half reclining against a leaning also of marble, down which a layer of water constantly moved. His legs were clothed, and his glassy eyes at the joke.

Beyond this silent figure was a woman naked to his waist, half reclining against a leaning also of marble, had the same relations a

the door. That we were put there for show blen! eacristan," called the turn- entered my mind slowly and brought in entered my mind slowly and brought indignation. To be so helpiess and so exposed was an outrage against which i
struggled in rightmare impotence: for I
was bare to my hips also, and I knew
not what other marks I carried beside
those which had scarred me all my conscious life.

Now in the distance, and echoing, feet
descended stairs.

I knew that people were coming to look

I knew that people were coming to look at us, and I could not move a muscle in reacriment.

I heard their voices, fringed with echoes, before either speaker came within my "This is the mortuary chapel of the liotel Dieu?"

"Yes, monsiour the marquis, this is the mortuary chapel."
"Um! Cheerrul place!"
"Much more cheerful than the bottom of the river, monsiour the marquis."
"No doubt. Never empty, ch?"

I shaded my face with the load that his inattentive eye dwelt on my surplice, which would have passed me anywhere in France.

"I have been a servant of the Hotel Dieu 14 years, monsieur the marquis, and have not yet seen all the marble slabs vacant."

"You receive the bodies of the "And place them where they may be seen and claimed."

"How long do you keep them?"
"That depends. Sometimes their friends seek them at once. We have kept a body three months in the winter season, though

he turned very green."
"Are all in your present collection gathering verdure?" "No. monsieur. We have a very fresh one, just brought in; a big stalwart fellow, with the look of the country about

"Small clothes?"
"Yer, monsieur." "Buckle shoes?" "Yes. monsieur."
"Hair light and long?"

The very man, monsieur the mar-"I suppose I shall have to look at him. If he had to make himself unpleasant he should have stayed at the chateau where his mother could identify him. He is one of my peasants, come to Paris to see life! I must hold my nose and do it."

"It is not necessary to hold the nose. "After 14 years, perhaps not."

I heard the snap of a snuff-box lid as the marquis fortified himself. My agony for the woman who was to be looked at turned so sharp that I ut-tered a click in my throat. But they passed her, and merely glanced at my next neighbor.

next neighbor.

The old marquis encountered my fixed stare. Visibly it shocked through him. He was all gray, and curied and powdered, instead of being clipped close and smooth in the style of the empire; an exquisite, thin-featured man, high of nose and eyebrows, not large, but completely turned out as ample man and bright spirit. The slightest fragrance of scent was in his presence, and a shade of smulf on his upper im appeared fine sit. snuff on his upper lip appeared fine supercilious hairs.

I did not look at the servant of the Hotel Dieu. The old noble and I held each other with unflinching gaze.
"To you recognize him, monsieur?"

Have him taken to my carriage directly. "Your carriage, monsieur! He can be

"I said take him to my carriage." "It shall be done. His eyes have opened since he came in. But they sometimes look as if they would speak! Their faces change constantly. This other man who is grinning tonight may be quite tomorrow.

"And by the end of the month sorry enough, eh?"
The servant of the Hotel Dieu tittered amiably, and I knew he was going for help to lift me off the slab when he uttered a cry of surprise. The old marquis wheeled sharply and said:
"Eh, bien! Is this another of them, promenading himself?"
I felt the Oneida coming before his silent moccasina atrode near me. He mough, ch?

I felt the Oneida coming before his silent moccasins strode near me. He did not wait an instant, but dragged me from the wet and death-cold marble to the stone floor, where he knelt upon one knee and supported me. O Skenedonk! how delicious was the warmth of your healthy body-how comforting the grip of your hunter arms! Yet there are people who say an Indian is tike a snake! I could have given thanks before the altar at the side of the crypt, which my fixed eyes encountered as he held me. The marble dripped into its gutter as if complaining of my escape. complaining of my escape.
"Oh, my dear friend!" cried the ser-

Skenedonk answered nothing at all.
"Who is this gentleman," the marquis inquired, "that seems to have the skin of a red German sausage drawn tight over

This is an American Indian, monsieur

"An Indian?"
"Yes, monsieur; but he understands

Thank you for the hint. It may save Thank you for the hint. It may save me from having a German sausage drawn tight over my head. I have heard that American Indians practice giving their friends that appearance. How do you know he understands French?"

"I think it is the man who used to come to the Hotel Dieu years ago, when I was new in its service. He was instructed in religion by churchmen in Farls, and learned the language. On my

Paris, and learned the language. Oh, dear monsieur—I think it is frequois that he is called—I am aware the Americans have different manners, but here we do

not go into the mortuary chapel of the Hotel Dieu and disarrange the bodies without permission!"

Skenedonk's eyes probably had less of the fawn in them than usual. I felt the guttural sound under his breast.

"I have found him, and now I will take him."

"But that is the marquis' servant!" "But that is the marquis' servant?"
"The marquis is his servant?"
"Oh, my dear monsteur the Indian! You speak of a noble of France, the Marquis du Plessy! Be satisfied." pleaded the servitor of the Hotel Dieu, "with this other body, whom no one is likely to claim!"

may be permitted to offer you that, if you are determined—though it may cost me my place!—and after is years' service! If you would appease him, monsieur the marquis—though I do not know whether they ever take money."

"I will appease him," said the old noble. "Go about your errand and be quick."

The servant fled up the stairs

"This man is not dead, my friend," said the Marquis du Pleany. Skenedonk knew it.

will get into my carriage with him, we will take him and put him in hot sheets, and see what we can do for him." I could feel Skenedonk's antagonism giving way in he relaxing of his mus-

But maintaining his position, the Oneida

'He is not yours!" "He belongs to France."
"France belongs to him!" the Indian

"Eh, eh! Who is this young man?"

"The king."
"We have no king now, my friend, But nssuming there is a man who should be king, how do you know this is the one?"

If Skenedonk made answer in words it was lost to me. The spirit sank to submergence in the body. I remember combating motion like a drugged person.

Torpor and prostration followed the recurring eclipse as that followed excite-ment and shock. I was not ill; and gathered knowledge of the environment, which was different from anything I had before experienced. De Chaumont's manor was a wilderness fortress com-pared to this private hotel of an ancient family in the heart of Paris.

I lay in a bed curtained with damask, and looked through open glass doors at a garden. Graveled walks, bosky trees and masses of flowers, plats of grass where arbored seats were placed, stretched their vista to a wall clothed in ivy, which proved to be the end of a chapel. For high over the curtain of thick green shope a rose window. The a chape: For high over the current thick green shone a rose window. The afternoon sun laid bare its fine staining, but only in the darkness when the church was illuminated and organ music rolled from it, did the soul of that window ap-

from it, did the soul of that window appear struck through with light.

Strange servants and Doctor Chantry by glimpses, and the old noble and the Oneida almost constantly, were about me. Doctor Chantry looked complacently through the curtains and wished me good morning. I smiled to see that he was lodged as he desired, and that his clothes had been renewed in fine cloth, with lawn to his neck and silk stockings for his shrunk calves. My master was an elshrunk calves. My master was an el-derly beau; and I gave myself no care that he had spent his money—the money

of the expedition—on foppery.
Skenedonk also had new toggery in scarfs and trinkets which I did not recognize, and his fine buckskins were

"I do," the old noble deliberately answered, "I should know this face anywhere, Have him the state of seeing birds arrive. me—until an hour when life rose strongly.

I sat up in bed, and finding myself alone, took advantage of an adjoining room where a marble bath was set in the floor. Returning freshened from the piunge, with my sheet drawn around me. I found one of those skilled and gentle valets who seem less men than he-maids.

"I am to dress monsieur when monsieur is ready," said this person.
"I am ready now," I answered, and he led me into a suite of rooms and showed me an array which took my breath: dovecolored satin knee breeches and a long embroidered coat of like color, a vest sprigged with rosebuds, cravat and lace ruffles, long silk stockings and shoes to match in extravagance, a shirt of fine lawn, and a hat for a nobleman. "Tell your master," I said to the lackey,

"that he intends me great kindness, but I prefer my own clothes." "These are monsieur's own clothes, made to his order and measure." "But I gave no order, and I was not easured."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.) BOY BICYCLIST RUN DOWN

Dying in Hospital as Result Accident

A 17-year-old boy is dying in the West Philadelphia Homeopathic Hospital from the effects of injuries received today when he was run over by a delivery wagon.

The lad is Hurin Honanian, of 52 North Oth street. He was riding a bicycle at Dewey and Race streets at 19:30 o'clock when he was struck by a wagon driven by George Ross, of 1503 Poplar street. His skull and lower law were fractured and little hope is entertained for his recovery by the physicians of the hospital. The driver was arrested and will be the street and the first was arrested and will be the street and the street and the street at the street and the street and the street and the street and the street at the street at the street and the street at the str The driver was arrested and will have a hearing this afternoon at the office of Magistrate Boyle, 39th street and Lancaster avenue.

Philadelphia Motorist Fined WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 28.—Roy H. 1fiel, a salesman for C. E. Benson, of Philadelphia, came here today to arrange an exhibit at the coming State Pair,

bile without a Delaware license, and fined TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES Charles T. Dunham, 200 W. Haines st., and Elizabeth C. W. Jaeger, 2002 Girard ave. Edward Johnson, 1621 Diamond st., and Johans Ruhn, 609 Somerset st. Burton H. Williams, 2462 N. Fairbill st., and Mary S. Juhnson, 2852 N. Fairbill at.

Wrenn, 3379 Arch st., and Eva M. Bow-

Manry A. Hurst, New York city, and Catherine E. Miller. 2550 E. Adams st. Timothy F. Pitagerald, 1608 St. Paul st., and Hearletta A. Bunner, 1530 Cayuga st. William Winfield, 1828 Carpenter st., and Mary C. Thomas, 2038 Anulu st. Charles Brophy, 2623 K st., and Jane Thomas, 4548 Pearce st. Rudolph Rosen, 4543 E. Thompson et., and Minute Sweitzer, 131 W. Jefferson st.

Minute Sweitzer, 131 W. Jefferson at. and Oustav A. Glaser, Jr., 2018 E. Susquehanna ave., and Elizabeth C. Sirest, 1920 N. 2d st. Yan Kusek, 128 Hozborough st., and Anna Sasdowa, 139 Conarros at Genary Perro, 141 Jones at., and Mary Rose. 141 Jones at. John J. McDevitt, 1738 S. 20th st., and Isabel Jeffers, 1736 S. 20th st., and Isabel Jeffers, 1736 S. 20th st., and Isabel Jeffers, 1736 S. 20th st., and Mary Rolek. Herman H. Winhorn, McComb City, Miss., and Music Sechley, 2141 Columbia ave. Herman H. Winhorn, McComb City, Miss., and Music Sechley, 2141 Columbia ave. 20 N. Front st., Front st., Fillin Christian, 264 Gusen st., and Hattle Cook. 2018 N. Fawn st. June 1, Toolsey, 258 S. Walnut inne, and Asman Scheutzen, 176 W. Chellen ave., and Julia M. Verlon, 1129 Furiar st.

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA

Vessels Arriving Today

Kronborg (Dan.), Cruz Grande, Iron ore, McCarthy. Cretan, Jacksotville, etc., passengers mcrchandise, Merchants and Mineral pertation Company. Quantico, Boston, passengers and mer-ise, Merchants and Miners' Transportachandise, Merchants and Miners tien Company. Str. L. V. Stoddard, Bangor, paper, Jonathan May & Sons. Str. Dorothy, Boston, merchandise, Southern Str. Lorothy, Boston, merchandise, Southern Steamship Company.
Str. Tyzkiand (Dan.), New York, ballast, L. Westergaard & Co.
Str. Arizonan, Hilo, augar, W. F. Hagar & Co.

Steamships to Arrive

	FREIGHT.	
Name.	Transport Calcutta	Satled.
Australian	Transport Calcutta	July 10
Thiers	Rotterdam	July 10
Ocean	London	July 10
Brathardle	lquique	July 21
Fortiw	Huelva	July 22
Halamia		July 24
Carlton	Newport	. July 31
Atland	Narvik	. Aug. 10
Fiorida	Geffe	. Aug. 10
Hillerod .	Chreton	.Aug. 11
Turbinla	Huelva	.Aug. 12
Joannis Cor	stale Manchester	.Aug. 12
	Balbon	.Aug. 14
West Point	London	.Aug. 15
Ulidia	Glbraltar	.Aug. 16
Virginia .	Shields	.Aug. 17
Lord Charl	mont Penarth	.Aug. 18
	London	. Aug. 10
Louisane	Havre	. Aug. 10
Kentucky		Aug. 10
Organia	Part Antonio	-Aug. 21
Clan Camp	bell Balboa	.Aug. 23
A:haman	Dartmouth	.Aug. 24
American	Transport Halbon	
	Balboa	

PORT OF NEW YORK Steamships Due Today

Name. From.
Philadelphia Liverpool
Lancastrian London Steamships to Leave

Movements of Vessels

of the expedition—on foppery.

Skenedonk also had new toggery in scarfs and trinkets which I did not recognize, and his fine buckskins were cleaned.

The lackeys appeared subservient to him, and his native dignity was never more impressive than in that great house. I watched her host and my servant holding interviews, which Skenedonk may have considered councils, on the benches in the garden, and from which my secretary, the sick old Viann, seemed excluded. But

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS

Light offerings of tonnage to meet the steady mand restricts business and keeps rates high

CHARTERS. Grain,—Str. Crios (Greek), 26,000 quarte Palladelpha to Hotterdam, 8s. 9d., prom str. Dart (Br.). 20,000 quarters, Baltimore Piracus, at or about 10s. 3d., September.

Petroleum.—Ship Forth (Nor.), 65,000 cases ort Arthur to Australia, basis 45c. one port. September-October.

Coal.—Str. Siledrecht (Dutch), 1951 tons, Virginia to Bahla, 41s., September; str. Roland (Swed.), 2565 tons, Baltimore to Gothenburg, private terms, prompt; str. Marte (Span.), 2365 tons, Baltimore or Virginia to west coast of Italy, 41s. 6d., prompt; str. Ellin (Greek), 2786 tons, same; schr. Carl F. Cressy, 767 tons, Baltimore to San Juan, P. R., private terms.

Lumber.—Ship Vanse (Nor.), 1540 tons, Guif to South Africa, 255s., October. Miscellaneous. Str. Siogland (Nor.), 1808 tons, New York to Gothenburg and Copenhagen, general cargo, private terms, prempt; bark Kilmeney (Br.), 1469 tons, New York to Australia, general cargo, 45s., with options, October-November.

\$12,000,000 Balance in City Treasury Receipts at the City Treasury during the last seven days amounted to \$1,812, 723.35 with payments during the same period aggregating \$563,369.56. The balance in the Treasury last night, excluthe sinking fund account, was \$12,139,-

Hinkle Funeral on Saturday

Funeral services of Edwin F. Hinkle, pioneer in the manufacture of gas meters, will be held on Saturday, at 3 p. m., from the home of his son-in-law, Edward Mac-Morris, at 2118 Eric avenue. Intermen will be private in Mount Peace Cemetery, Mr. Hinkle died after a two years' ill-ness. He was in the employ of John J. Griffin & Co., manufacturers of meters.

HARRY R. CRAVEN, SR.

For 50 Years a Tobacco Dealer in Manayunk

The funeral of Harry R. Craven, Sr. oldest business man of Manayunk and picturesque character in that section, who died last night at his home, 423 Main street, will be held Saturday afternoon at the home. Mr. Craven was 77 years old. the home. Mr. Craven was 77 years old. For 50 years he had been the proprietor of a tobacco shop at the same address. He was born in Delaware, but was taken to Manayunk by his parents when still a small boy and learned the yarn working trade. In 1864 he opened his tobacco store in Main street, and conducted it until the time of his death. He is survived by a son, Harry R. Craven, Jr.

Deaths

AMBLER.—Third Day, Eighth Month, 24th, MARY M., wife of Aeron Ambier. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Sixth-day, 17th inst. from her late residence, 801 Swede st. Norrietores, at 2 p. m. Interment private, at Flymouth Meeting.

DEATHS

ball street (24th and Carpenter streets), In-terment private. Remains may be viewed on Thursday evening, from 7 to 9 p. m. BROPHY.—On August 25, 1915, JOHN T. husband of Mary Brophy and son of Mary and the late John Brophy, aged 25 years. Relatives and friends are invited to st-tend the funeral, on Saturday, at 730 a.m., from his late residence, 2220 East Clearfield st. High Requirem Mass at the Church of the Nativity at 9 a.m. Interment at Holy Sepulchie.

the Nativity at 0 a. m. Interment at Holy Sepuichre.

BRUEY.—On August 23, 1915, FANNIE, daughter of the late William and Frances Brusy, Relatives and triends are invited to attend funeral, on Friday, at 8:30 a. m., from her late residence, 4325 Pechin st., Roxborough. Hequiem Mass at St. Mary's Church, at 10 a. m. laterment private, at St. Mary's Cemetery, Roxborough.

GLARK.—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 503 S. 23d st. Solemn High Regulem Mass at St. Patrick's Church at 10 a. m. Interment Cathedral Cemetery.

CLEGG.—On August 25, 1915, REBA J. CLEGG (nee Haegele), wife of Walter it. Clegg. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock precisely, at the residence of her husband, 5531 Locust at, Interment private.

COSTELLO.—On August 25, 1915, JOHN ment private.

COSTELLO.—On August 25, 1915, JOHN
COSTELLO. In the 80th year of his age.
Relatives and friends, also Cathedral T. A. B.
Society are invited to attend funeral, on
Saturday, at 8,20 a. m., from the residence
of Mrs. Annie Conboy, 2740 N. Croskey st.
Solemn Requiem Mass at St. Columba's
Church, at 10 a. m. Interment Cathedral
Cemetery.

Cenetery.

CRAIG.—Suddenly, at Salem, N. J., on August 24, 1915, FREDERICK, son of Thomas and the late Annie Craig (nee Ferguson). Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday morning, at 8:39 o'clock, from the tesidence of his father, 2056 East Adams st. High Requiem Mass at the Church of the Visitation, at 10 o'clock precisely. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

CRAVEN.—On August 25, 1915, HENRY R.

CRAVEN.—On August 25, 1915, HENRY R. CRAVEN. In his 78th year. Relatives and friends are in-ted to attend the funeral services, on Saturday, at 2:30 p. m., at his late residence, 423 Main st., Manayunk, Interment private

terment private

CUNNINGHAM.—On August 24, 1915, MARY
C., beloved wife of Patrick E. Comingham,
and daughter of late Joseph and Mary C.
McTague, aged 30 years. Helatives and
friends are invited to attend the funeral on
Saturday morning at 8:39 o'clock, at the
residence of her brother-in-law, William J.
McLoughlin, 8923 Botanic ave., Elmwood.
Requiem High Mass at 51. Ruphaer's Church
at 10 o'clock precisely. Interment at Holy
Cross Cemetery.

DAVIS.—On August 25, 1915. CARRIE M.

Cross Cemetery.

DAVIS.—On August 25, 1915, CARRIE M., beloved daughter of Gotllen F. and Lena C. Risker. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Friday, at 2 p. m., at the residence of her parents, 1921 Fairmount av. Interment at Mt. Moriah

Cemetery.

DEUTER,—On August 23, 1915, HEDWIG, wife of Harry F. Deuter (nee Krueger), aged 29 years. Helatives and friends, also members of the German Evangelical Lutheran Emmanuel Church, 4th and Carpenter sts., are invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday, at 12 m., from her mother's residence, Mrs. Poter Bauer, 1503 E. Moyamensing ave. Services in the above named church, at 130 p. m. precisely. Interment at Northwood Cemetery, via Juneral car. Friends may view remains Saturday evening.

EALER.—On August 25, 1915, SUSANNAH

view remains Saturday evening.

EALER.—On August 25, 1915, SUSANNAH
JARMAN, widow of Lowis W. Ealer, aged
Sci years. Relatives and friends are invited
to attend the funeral services, at the Haptist Home, 17th and Norris sts., on Friday,
at 2 p. m. precisely. Interment private.

EBERT.—On August 24, 1915, ANGELINE,
widow of Joseph Ebert, aged 77 years.

Relatives and friends and members of Sacred Heart League and Altar Society of Our
Lady Heip of Christians' Church, are invited
to attend the funeral, on Saturday, at 836
a. m., from her late residence, 2510 E. Allegheny ave. Requiem Mass at Our Lady
Help of Christians' Church at 10 o'clock,
interment at St. Peter's Cemetery.

EGAN.—On August 25, 1915, CATHARINE.

Help of Christians Church, at 10 e'clock, Interment at St. Peter's Cemetery.

EGAN.—On August 25, 1915, CATHARINE, daugnier of Mary and the late Thomas Egan, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday, at 8:30 a. m., from the funeral, on Saturday, at 8:30 a. m., from the residence of her mother, 1900 North Ringgold et. High Mass St. Elizabeth's Church, 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross.

ELDREDGE.—Suddenly, at Cape May Point, on August 24, 1915, G. BOLTON ELIDREDGE, aged 37 years. Relatives and friends, and cape Island Lodge, No. 30, F. invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, 27th inst. Services at the residence of his brother, Samuel Eddredge, 814 Kearney ave, at 2 p. m. Interment in Cold Spring Cemetery. FOX.—On August 24, 1915, DAVID, husband of Augusta Fox (nee Hofnick). Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral services, on Friday, at 1 p. m., at his late residence, 167 Laurel st. Interment at Greenwood (K. of P.) Cemetery.

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

FRY.—Suddenly, on August 24, 1915, ANNIE A., wife of Augustus H. Fry and daughter of C. A. and Salie Jarrett. Relatives and friends are invited to view the remains on Friday after I, p. m., at her late residence, 5225 Chester ave. Interment Saturday, at Macungte, Pa.

S22 Chester ave. Interment Saturday, at Macuagle, Pa.
Cungle, Pa.
PULITON.—On August 24, 1915, CHARLES, son of Mary H, and the late John A. Fulton. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, at 8:30 a. m., from his late residence, 210 N. Marvine at. Solemn Requism Mass at 8t. John's Church 13th st., above Chestnut, at 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Connetery.

GALLEN.—On August 25, 1915, PATRICK, husband of the late Bridget Galem (nee McCallister). Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral, on Friday, at 7:30 a. m., from the residence of his brother, John Galisten, 228 N. Clarion st. Gith and York size. Requism Mass at Cathedral at 9 of clock. Interment Old Cathedral Commetery.

GODFREY.—On the 23d inst., GEORGE W., husband of the late Enuly Godfrey, aged 70 years. Relatives and friends also League of this Sucred Heart and Holy Name Secteday meruing at 8 o'clock. (rom the residence of his son, Walter A. Godfrey, 4814 Westminster avenue. High Requism Mass at the church of our Mother of Serrows Intermenting It as a constitution of the state of the serious of the son of Mary and the lake James Gordon. Residence and friends are invited to attend the funeral of our Mother of Serrows Intermenting Thems. Commetery.

GORDON.—On August 24, 1915, JAMES J., GORDON.—On August 24, 1915, James Gordon his mother's residence, 2820 Almond st. Science and the funeral, on Saturday, at 8:30 a. m., from his mother's residence, 2820 Almond st. Science and the funeral, and Saturday, at 8:30 a. m., from his mother's residence, 2820 Almond st. Science and the funeral of a state of the funeral of Naturday, at 8:30 a. m., from his mother's residence, 2820 Almond st. Science and the funeral of a state of the funeral of funeral of the funeral of the funeral of the funeral of the fun

HOUSEKEEPING APARTMENTS

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PIREPROOF BUILDING
(IN GERMANTOWN)
WAYNE AVENUE AT ECHOOL LAN
Suites of 7 and 8 rooms and 2 baths
Solarium covering entire house
Maid service by the hour. Elevator.
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DEATHS

HINKLE.—On August 24, 1915, EDWIN P. HINKLE, aged 38 years. Relatives and friends of the family and employes of John J. Griffin's Meter Works and members of the Meter Workers' Beneficial Association are respectfully invited to attend the function of the services, on Saturday, at 3 p. m. probled; at the residence of his son-in-last Earnest MacMorris, 2118 West Eric ave. In terment private in Mount Peace Censley. HOWISON.—Suddenly, on August 23, 1918 at Atlantic City, N. J., EDWARD T. HOW. 180N. Relatives and friends are invited is attend the funeral services, on Friday Afternoon, precisely at 2 o'clock, at his late rel-dence, 1549 Diamond st., Phila. Intermental Mr. Vernon Cometery.

JAMES.—On Eighth month, 25th, 1915, ED-win James. In his 68th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 219 Price ave. Narberth, Sixth-day (Friday), the 27th, at 8 pm., from Makeheld Friends' Meeting House Dolington, Seventh-day, 28th, at 2 p. m. Carlages will meet train arriving at Newtows 10:38 a. m.; also trolley from Trunton, them 12:50.

riages will meet train arriving at Newton 10:38 a. m.; also trolley from Trenton, should be a sure of the late of

RRAFT.—On August 24, 1915, CHARLES W., beloved husband of Annie C. Kraft the Martin), in his 49th year. Relatives and friends, also members of Diligent Council, No. 4, F. P. A.; Diligent Guard Association and Huntingdon Yearly Beneficial Association, are invited to attend the funeral services, on Friday, at 2 p. m., at his late residence, 1702 West Cumberland at, former Colorado st.). Interment at Greenmant Commetery. Remains may be viewed on Toursday sevening.

LORD.—On August 24, 1915, MARTHA, widow of Isaac R. Lord and daughts of the late Ann and Joseph Jaggers, aged 71 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attent funeral services, on Friday, at 2:30 p. m. at her late residence, 1934 East Pacific st, Interment private, at North Cedar Hill Cametery.

MAHEDY,—On August 25, 1915, BRIDGET Mahedy, widow of William Mahedy (nes Mc-Cadden), Relatives and friends, also Daughters of Erin, No. 1, and William Penn Lode, S. of B., and Anna M. Rom Circle, are invited to stitend funeral on Monday, at 8.2 a. m., from her late residence, 1225 S. 224 st. Solemn Mass of Requiem at St. Charles levromee Church, at 16 o'clock. Interment No. Cathedral Cemetery.

Cathedral Cemetery.

MALONE,—On August 22, 1915, MARJAHET MALONE. Relatives and friends
also B. V. M. Sodality of St. Augustne's
Church, are invited to attend the funeral, on
Friday, at 8:30 s. m., from the residence of
her cousin, Mrs. Annie Murphy, 4260 Romain
st., Frankford, Solemn Requiem Mass and
interment at St. Joachim's, at 10 s. m.

MARSHALL—On August 26, 1915, CHARinterment at St. Joachim's, at 10 s. m.

MARSHAILL.—On August 25, 1915, CHABLOTTE M., widow of Heary H. Marshall and
daughter of the late John and Mary J. Patterson. Relatives and friends are invited is
attend the funeral services, on Saturday, at
J. p. m., at her late residence, 5015 Cefe
ave. Interment private.

McCORMICK.—On August 24, HRIDGET,
widow of James McCormick. Relatives and
friends, also the B. V. M. Sodality of S.
Philomena's Church, are invited to attend
the funeral, on Friday, at 8:30 a. m., fron
the residence of her son, James McCormick,
15 Melrose ave., East Landowne, Delaware
County, Pa. High Mass at St. Philomena's
Church at 10 s. m. Interment at St. Charies
Cemetery, Kellyville,

METTLER.—On August 24, 1915, SAMUEL

Church at 10 a. m. Interment at St. Charles Cemetery, Kellyville,

METTLER.—On August 24, 1915, SAMUEL E., husband of Amelia E. Mettler, aged a years. Relatives and friends, also Eyear Tribe, No. 38, Imp. O. R. M.; the Redman's Fraternal Accident Awso'n, and employes de Baldwin's Locomotive Works are invited attend funeral, Saturiny at 2 p. m. from his late residence. 1504 North 25th street. Interment Mount Peace Cemetery. Remain may be viewed Friday, 8, p. m.

MOONEY.—On August 24, ANNIE, widew of Thomas Mooney. Relatives and friends, also B. V. M. Sodality and League of the Sacred Heart of St. Edward's Church, at invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, a side at the state of the Scared Heart of St. Edward's Church, at invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, a side a. m., from her late readdence. 22 North 10th st. Solemn Requiem Mass at R. Edward's Church, at 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

MULICAHY.—On August 23, 1915, MARI, wife of John Mulicahy. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Sidurday, at 7:30 o'clock, from the readdence of her husband, 1321 Cabot st., below Thomson st. High Requiem Mass at Church & Gesu, 9 s. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

MUNCH.—On August 24, 1915, LOUIS

Genu, b a. in. Interment at Holy Cross Case-tery.

MUNCH.—On August 24, 1815, LOUIS

MUNCH, Jr., husband or Louise Munch the Weidler) and son of Louis and Ratharia Munch (thes Huber), aged 42 years. Relative and friends are invited to attend the function on Friday, at 2 p. m., from the residence of his parents 600 Noble at. Interment proto-O'DONNELL—On A orust 23, 1815, 1915, 1916, HEHECCA, daughter of the late Michael and Ellen Rellly. Funeral, to which the relative and friends are invited, on Saturday, if a. m., from the residence of her separation of Regulem at the Church of the Secu-Heart, at 8190 a. m. precisely. Intermed Mary's Cemetery, Gloncester, N. J.



"10 - Cent Baseball" -Stoney McLinn says there is no such thing because the real sport can't be sold for a dime. Next Sunday McLinn tells why you get just what you pay for.

SPORTS MAGAZINE