REGISTRATION IN VARE WARDS SHRINKS WHEN "BILL" QUITS THE RACE

100 Less Men Than Last Year Go to the Polls on First Filing Day in the Congressman's Own Ward

PROOF OF INDIGNATION

Not Nearly 123,000 Voters Qualified, an Abnormally Large Total for First Day

tinefficial police returns from all except 2 scattering divisions in the city yesterday's registration show that nearly 122,000 electors availed themselves of the first opportunity to qualify for the November election.

The registration was abnormally heavy in every ward in the city and in only five wards was it lower than on the first day last year. Of these five, three were Vare

fact, together with the unusually This fact, together with the unusually high nonparties enrolment, came as centrete proof of the indignation in the ranks of the Republican Organization over the action of Congressman Vareysterday. The registration in Congressman Vare's own ward was 100 lower than the first day last year. When the withdrawal of the Congressman became pany Organization many refused. many Organization men refused known, many Organization men refused to go to the polls to register and others, taking the view that they could best avenze themselves by cutting the ticket, swelled the nonpartisan enrolment to

total Republican enrollment was the Democratic enrolment see 8000, the Washington party close 8000 and the Keystone about 250. Last at the total registration for the first

REGISTRATION BY WARDS. registration and enrolment by follows. (In this table 4 divisions follows. (In this table 4 divisions 25th Ward and 19 divisions in the Dd Ward are missing.)

1140	914		tines		\$100	9Hc	can	WARD.
1716 502 51 4 42 1026 1021 1232 1232 1233 1	917 (421 (478 703 (448 (555 (700) (872 (812) (812) (813)	2051 1 414 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	7 220 221 1 4 1 6 4 2 8 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	800001108111641402025888488844112882515814836	55722094051446152755140808888305881247553444451188684815122 2718111111 22175441880888351241755444118868485122 27181111111 2217544118868485122	21244082514408455442614108011518778866170809741178457868774668877	1466 1 1286 1 12	### ### ### ### ### ### ### #### #### ####

HORACE PETTIT ESTATE VALUED AT \$645,476.49

CD 4

Account of Holdings of Former Attorney Filed With Orphans' Court

An account showing \$645,476.49 as the value of the estate of the late Horace Pettit, former widely known attorney, of this city, was filed with the Orphans' Court for audit today by the Girard Trust Company and George R. Van Dusen, ex-

The account shows a balance of \$586,-58.19, which is to be divided among the

Among the investments which comprise Among the investments which comprise the estate are Pochahonias Collieries Company, \$25,500; Public Service Corpora-lion of New Jersey, \$39,500; Georgia Railway and Electric Company, \$28,000; Indianapolis Water Works, \$19,200; Indianapolis Traction Company, \$28,500; 400 thurse Victor Talking Machine Company, and Appraised at \$330,000, \$32, above 17 Pany, appraised at \$130,000; 583 Shares U. G. I. Company, \$46,646; 223 shares United State Steel Corporation, \$27,615, and 223 shares Kansas City Southern Raliway Company, \$5000

Company, 1990.

Other wills probated include those of charles A. Converse, who died recently at Burlington, N. J., leaving an estate of \$20,000, Henry J. Rutherford, \$25 North \$25 street, 1920.

The personality of estates was appraised today as follows: Howard S. Hales, 180,315,25; Pelog A. Dyer, \$42,755.80; Milton W. Kerkoelagar, \$24,514.24; Charles Monaghan, 1972.51; William Moore, \$10,762.41, and Elizabeth P. Humphreys, 1965.51.

Eight Men "Off" Liquor 20 Years No less a celebrity than Hughey Dough-ity, most famous of old-time Philadel-hia minstrel men, was the guest of done last night at the second annual eterans night at the Frankin Home for its Reformation of Inebriates, 215 Loctist less, Mr. Dougherty testified to 27 years of subriety. One hundred and twenty ther men gathered at the home. Fight is all had not tasted liquor for 29 years.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA

Vessels Arriving Today den (Bwed.), Narvik, iron ere, Li ard & Co. Since, New York, merchandles, Chyde to (Br.), Bultmore, ballast, Amer-

ed Charlement (Br.), Fowey, china wies M. Taylors thone amos it. Hoyt. Vinathaven. Me., bel-it. Cumnins & Co.



CHAPTER X-(Continued) BUT are you safe in France at Marquis du Pleesy's death?" T are you safe in France since the "I am safe tonight, at least." "Yes, far safer than you would be

Paris."

"And Skenedonk is my guard."

"I have sont a messenger to Pleasy for "I have sont a messenger to Pleasy for "I him." Madame de Ferrier said. "He will him." Madame de Ferrier said. "He will him."

be here in the morning."

I thanked her for remembering him in the excitement of her home coming. We heard a far sweet call through a cleft of

the fills, and Eagle turned her head.
"That must be the shepherd of Les
Rochers He has missed a lamb. Les
Rochers is the most distant of our farms.
but its night noises can be heard through an opening in the forest. Paul will soon listening for all these sounds! We ust drive to Les Rochers tomorrow, it was there that Cousin Philippe died. I could not say how opportunely Cousin Philippe had died. The violation of her childhood by such a marriage rose up that instant a wordless tragedy. "Sire, we are not observing etiquette

in Mont-Louis as they observe it at Mit-tau. I have been talking very familiarly to my king. I will keep silent. You

Madame, you have forbidden me to speak!

She gave me a startled look, and said: "Did you know Jerome Bonaparte has come back." He left his wife in America. She cannot be received in France, be-cause she has committed the crime of marrying a prince. She is to be divorced political reasons.

Jerome Bonsparte is a hound!" I spoke "And his wife a venturesome woman marry even a temporary prince."

"I like her sort, madame!"
"Do you, sire?"
"Yes, I like a woman who can love!" 'And ruin?'

"How could you ruin me?"
"The Saint-Michels brought me said Eagle. "They taught me what is lawful and unlawful. I will never do an unlawful thing, to the disgrace and shame of my house. A woman should build her house, not year it down." "What is unlawful?"

"It is unlawful for me to encourage the suit of my sovereign.".
"Am I ever likely to be anything but what they call in Mittau a pretender,

That we do not know. You shall keep yourself free from entanglements."
"I am free from them-God knows I am free enough!-the lonesomest, most

unfriended savage that ever set out to You were born to greatness. Great

things will come to you."
"If you loved me, I could make them "Mire, it isn't healthy to sit in the night r. We must go out of the dew."
"Oh, who would be healthy! Come to

that, who would be such a royal beggar "Remember," she said gravely, "that your claim was in a manner recognized by one of the most cautious, one of the

least ardent "cyalists, in France."

The recognition she knew nothing about came to my lips, and I told her the whole story of the jewels. The snuffbox was in my pocket. Sophie Saint-Michel had often described it to her.

She sat and looked at me, contemplating the stupendous loss. The marquis advised me not to take them into Russia," I acknowledged.
"There is no robbery so terrible as the

"There is no robbery so terrible as the robbery committed by those who think they are doing right."

"I am one of the losing Bourbons."

"Can anything be hidden in that closet in the queen's dressing room wail?"

mused Eagle. "I believe I could find it in the dark, Sopnie told me so often where the secret spring may be touched. When the De Chaumonts took me to the Tuileries I wanted to search for it. But all the state apartments are now on the second floor, and Madame Bonaparte has her own rooms below. Evidently she knows nothing of the secrets of the place, The queen kept her most beautiful robes in that closet. It has no visible door. The wall opens. And we have heard that let upon a spiral staircase of stone,

and through this the royal family made their escape to Varennes, when they were arrested and brought back." We fell into slience at mention of the unnuccessful flight which could have changed history; and she rose and said—"Good night, sire."

Next morning there was such a deli-cious world to live in that breathing was

walked under the green canopy watch-I waised under the green canopy watching the sun mount and waiting for Madame de Ferrier. When she did appear, the old man who had served her father followed with a tray. I could only say—"Good morning, madame," not daring to dd-"I have scarcely slept for thinking

"We will have our coffee out here," she

We will have our cones out nere, and told me.

It was placed on the broad stone seat under the arch of the pavilion where we sat the night before; bread, unsalted butter from the farms, the coffee, the cream, the loaf sugar. Madame de Ferrier hereals over the deer in the end of the wall the loaf sugar. Madame de Ferrier herpelf opened a door in the end of the wall
and plunged into the dew of the garden.
Her old servant exclaimed. She caught
her hair in briers and laughed, tucking
it up from falling and brought off two
great roses, each the head and the
strength of a stem, to lay beside our
plates. The breath of roses to this hour
sends through my veing the joy of that.
"This is the first day of September,
sire."

'Is it? I thought it was the first day

of creation."
"I mention the date that you may not forset it. Because I am going to give you something today,"
My heart leaped like a conqueror's.
Then her face went grave, like a child's when it is surprised in wickedness.
"But our fathers and mothers would have us forget their suffering in the festival of coming home, wouldn't they,

Lazarres

Surely, Eagle. "Then why are you looking at me with repreach".
"I'm not."

"Perhaps you don't like my dress""
I told her it was the first time I had
ever noticed anything she were, and I

liked it.
"I used to wear my mother's clothes.
Ernestine and I made them over. But
this is new; for the new day, and the
new life here."
"And the day," I reminded her, "is the

lst of September."
She laughed and opened her left hand, showing me two squat keys so small that both had lain concealed under two of

both had lain concealed under two of her finger tips.

"I am going to give you a key, sire."

"Will it unlock a woman's mind?"

"It will open a padlocked book. Last night I found a little blank-leaved book, with wooden covers. It was fastened by a padlock, and these keys were tied to it. You may have one key; I will keep the other."

The key to a padiocked book with nothing in it."

Her eyes tantalized me.

"I am going to put something in it. Suphie Saint-Michel said I had a gift for putting down my thoughts. If the gift appeared to Sophie when I was a child it must grow in me by use. Every day I shall put some of my life into the book. And when I die I will bequeath it to you!"

book. And when I die I will be to you?

"Take back the key, madame. I have no desire to look into your codin."

She extended her hand.
"Then our good and kind friend Count de Chaumont shall have it."

"He shall no!"

I held to ber hand and kept my key.
She stipped away from ma. The houghter of the child yet rose through the distinct of the child yet rose through the distinct of the child yet rose through the distinct of the woman.

"When toky I read this book, Eagle?"
"Never, of my Year will, size, How

"Then of what use is the key?"
You would rather have it than give it another, wouldn't you?"

Decidedly. Well, you will have the key to my

And if the book ever falls into my

"I will see that it doesn't."
"I will say, years from now—
"Twenty?" Twenty? O Engle!"

Months? That's too long." "No. 10 years, sire."
"Not 10 years, Eagle. Say eight."

Seven. If the book falls into my hands at the end of seven years, may I open

sughed. "The book will never fall into

I took from my pocket the gold snuff-box with the portraits on the lid, and placed my key carefully therein. Eagle leaned forward to look at them. She took the box in her hand, and gazed with long reverence, drooping her head, Young as I was, and unskilled in the

ways of women, that key worked magic comfort. She had given me a link to hold us together. The inconsistent, con-tradictory being, old one instant with the wisdom of the Saint-Michels, rippling wisdom of the Saint-Michels, rippling full of unrestrained life the next, denying me all hope, yet indefinitely tantalizing, was adorable beyond words. I closed my eyes; the blinding sunshine struck them through the ivied arch.

Turning my head as I opened them. I saw an old man come out on the terrace. He tried to search in every direction. his gray head and faded eyes moving anxiously. Madame de Ferrier was sid! I heard her lay the snuffbox on the ston-I knew, though I could not f watch her, that she stood against the wall, a woman of stone, her lips chiseled apart.
"Elagie-Elagie!" the old man cried from

She whispered-"Yes, Cousin Philippe!"

CHAPTER XL. CWIFTLY as she passed between the tree columns, more swiftly her youth and vitality died in that walk of a few

We had been boy and girl together a brief haif hour, heedless and gay. When she reached the arbor end, our chapter

I saw her bloodless face as she stepped upon the terrace. The man stretched his arms to her. As if the blight of her spirit fell upon him, the light died out of his face and he dropped his arms at his sides.

He was a courtly gentleman, cadaverous and shabby as he stood, all the breeding of past generations appearing in him.
"Eagle?" he said. The tone of pitcous

apology went through me like a sword. She took his hands and herself drew them around her neck. He kissed her on "I have frightened you, child! I meant

to send a message first-but I wanted to see you-I wanted to come home!" "Cousin Philippe, who wrote that let-"The notary, child. I made him do it."
"It was cruel:" She gave way, and brokenly sobbed, leaning helpless against

The old marquis smoothed her head. and puckered his forehead under the sunlight, casting his eyes around like a cul-

"It was desperate. But I could do nothing else! You see it has succeeded. While I lay in hiding, the sight of the child, and your youth, has softened Bonaparte. That was my intention, Eagle! "The peasants should have told me you

were living!"
"They didn't know I came back. Many of them think I died in America. The family of Les Rochers have been very faithful; and the notary has held his tengue. We must reward them, Eagle,

I have been hidden very closely. I am tired of such long hiding!" He looked toward the chateau and lifted his voice sharply-"Where's the boby? I haven't seen the

baby!"
With gracious courtesy, restraining an impulse to plunge up the steps, he gave her his arm; and she swayed against it as they entered.

When I could see them no more, I rose, and put my snuffbox in my breast. The when I could see them no more, I rose, and put my snuffbox in my breast. The key rattled in it.

A zavage need of hiding when so wounded, worked first through the disorder that let me see none of the amenities of leave-taking, self-comamnd, con-

I was beyond the gates, bars-headed, walking with long strides, when an old mill caught my eye, and I turned toward it, as we turn to trifles to relieve us from

unendurable tension. The water dripped over the wheel and a long green beard trailed from its chin down the sluice. In this quieting company Skenedonk spled me as he rattled past with the post-carriage; and, con-sidering my behavior at other times, he

was not enough surprised to waste any good words of Oneida. He stopped the carriage and I got in. He pointed ahead toward a curtain of trees which screened the chateau. "Paris," I answered.

"Paris," he repeated to the postilion, and we turned about. I looked from hill to stream, from the fruited brambles of blackberry to reaches of noble forest, realizing that I should never see those lands again or the neighbaring crest where my friend the Marquis slept.

We posted the distance to Paris in two

What the country was like or what towns we passed I could not this hour declare with any certainty. At first making effort and groping numbly in my mind, but the second day grasping determination, I formed my plans and talked them over with Skenedonk, We talked them over with Skenedonk, We would sail for America on the first convenient ship, waiting in Paris only long enough to prepare for the post journey to a port. Charges must at once be settled with Dector Chantry, who would willingly stay in Paris while the De Chaumonts remained there.

Beyond the voyage I did not look. The first faint tugging of my foater country began to pull me as It has pulled many a broken wretch out of the conditions of

I drave to his hotel in the Faubourg Si. Germain for my possessions. It was closed, the distant relative who inherited after him being an heir with no Parisian tastes. The caretaker, however, that

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

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could I set down all I thought about gentle old valet like a woman, who had you, for instance, if the certainty was hanging over me that you would read my candid opinions and punish me for I sent him out to buy. He gave me a them!" I sent him out to buy. He gave me a letter from my friend which he had held to deliver on my return in case any accident befell the Marquis. He was trem-ulous in his mourning, and all his ardent care of me was service rendered to the

> sat in the garden with the letter spread upon the table where we had dined. Its brevity was gay. The writer would have gone under the knife with a jest. He did not hurden me with any kind of counsel. We had touched. We might touch again. It was as if a soul willed by waving its had. sailed by waving its hat.

"I wanted you, but it was best you should not stay and behold the deprayity of your elders. It is about a woman. May you come to a better throne than the unsteady one of France. Your friend and servant.

Etienne du Plessy. Garlic is the spice of life, my boy. For no sconer was I on the street than a sense of being unmistatably watched grew upon me. I scarcely caught anybody in the act. A succession of vanishing people passed me from one to another. A working man in his blouse eyed me; and disappeared. In the afternoon it was a soldier who turned up near my elbow, and in the evening he was succeeded by an equally interesting old woman. I might not have remembered these people with distrust if Skenedonk

ing figures, and he to get behind trees. Bellenger might have returned to Paris, and set Napoleon's spice on the least be-friended Bourbon of all; or the police upon a man escaped from Ste. Pelagre

had not told me be was trailed by chang-

after choking a sacristan.

The Indian and I were not skilled in disgulace as our watchers were. Our safety lay in getting out of Paris. Skepedonk undertook to stow our belongings in the postchaise at the last minute. I went to De Chaumont's hotel to bring the money from Dector Chantry and to take leave without appearing to do so. Mademoiselle de Chaumont seized me at

entered. Her carriage stood in the court. Miss Chantry was waiting in it while Annabel's maid fastened her glove. "O Lazarre!" the poppet cried, her earthess going through me like wine.
'Are you back?' And how you are changed! They must have abused you in Russia. We heard you went to Rus-But since dear Marquis du Plessy died we never hear the truth about any-

I acknowledged that I had been to Rus-Why did you go there? Tell your dear est Annabel. t Annabel. She won't tell. "To see a lady."

Annabel shook her fretwork of misty "That's treason to me. Is she beautiful?"

Very.

Well, you're not. By the way, why are you looking so wan if she is beautiful didn't say she was beautiful and

kind for me, did I?"
"No, of course not. She has jillted you,
the wretch. Your dearest Annabel will
console you." She clasped my arm with
both hands. "Madame de Ferrier's
husband is alive!" What consolution is there in that?"

"A great deal for me. She has her estates back, and he was only hiding until she got them!"

"May I enter?" said the humblest of voices outside the door. We heard a shuffling step.

Annabel made a face and clenched her hands. The sprite was so harmless I laughed at her mischief. She brought in Doctor Chantry as she had brought me-Chattering with every breath, Annabel entrained us both to the court, my poor master hobbling after her a victom, and staring at me with hatred when I tried to get a word in undertone.

I put Annabel into the coach and Miss Chantry made frigid room for m 'Hasten yourself, Lazarre," said Made-

noiselle de Chaumont. I looked back at the poor man, who was being played with, and she cried

out, laughing—
"Did you go to Russia a Parisian to come back a bear?"

I entered her coach, intending to take to the count soon as I had seen Count my leave as soon as I had seen Count de Chaumont. Annabel chattered all the way about civil marriage, and directed Miss Chantry to wait for us while we went in to the Mayor. I was, perhaps. too indifferent to the trick. The usually sharp governess, undecided and piqued,

gat still The count was not in the Mayor's office

A civil marriage was going forward, and a strange bridal party looked at us. "Now, Lazarre," the strategist confided. "Your dearest Annabel is going to cover herself with Parisian disgrace. You don't know how maddening it is to have every step dogged by a woman who never was, never could have been and manifestly never will be young! Wasn't that a divine flash about the corbelle and the mayor? Miss Chantry will wait outside half a day. As I said, the will be treed of withing in the correction. she will be tired of sitting in the carriage. This is what you must do: smuggle me out another way; call another carriage.

and take me for a drive and wicked dinner. I don't care what the con-sequences are, if you don't!" I said I certainly didn't, and that I was ready to throw myself in the Seine if that would amuse her; and she commended my improvement in manners. We had a drive, with a sympathetic coachman; and a wicked dinner in a suburb, which would have been quite harmless on American ground. The child was as full of spirits as she had been the night she mounted the cabin chimney. But I realized that more of my gold pieces were alipping away, and I had not seen Doctor

"We were going to the mayor's," she maintained, when repreached "My maintained, when reproached. "My father would have joilined us if he had

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Nothing is so easy as civil marriage or the Empire. Of course the under the Empire. Of course the religious sacrament follows, when people want it, and if it is celebrated in the church of the Capuchins—or any other church-five minutes before midnight, it will make all Paris talk! Every word I

"But Doctor Chantry believed something different.

"You can't do anything for English," said Annabel. "Next week he will say haw-haw."

Doctor Chantry could not be found

when we returned to her father's hotel She gave me her fingers to kins in goodbye, and told me I was less deleful. We though you were the Marquis du lessy's son, Lazarre. I always have flieved that story that Holland woman told in the cabin, about your rank being superior to mine. Don't be cut up about Madame de Ferrier! You may have to go to Russia again for her, but you'll

witch shook the mist of hair at and out of my life. After waiting long for Doctor Chantry I hurried to Skene-donk and sent him with instructions to find my master and conclude our affair

before coming back.

The Indian silently entered the Du Pleasy hotel after dusk creatfallen and suspicious. He brought nothing but a letter, left in Doctor Chantry's room and no other trace remained of Docto What has he done with himself,

Skenedonk?" I exclaimed.
The Oneida begged me to read that we night trall him

it was a long and very tiresome letter written in my master's spider tracks, containing long and tiresome enumera-

tions of his services. He presented a large bill for his guar-dianship on the voyage and across dianship on the voyage and across France. He said I was not only a rich man through his influence, but I had proved myself an ungrateful one, and had robbed him of his only sentiment after a disappointed existence. My im-pudence was equalled only by astonishing success, and he chose not to con-template me as the husband of beauty and lofty station, whose shoes he in his modesty and worth, felt unworthy to un-Therefore he withdrew that very day from Paris, and would embrace the opportunity of going into pensive retirement and rural contemplation in his native kingdom; where his sister w join him when she could do so with nity and propriety.

I glanced from line to line smiling, but

the postscript brought me to my feet,
"The deposit which you left with me shall carry with me, as no more my due for lifting low savagery to high gentility, and beg to subscribe my thanks for at least this small tribute of grati-

"Doctor Chantry is gone with the noney!" Skenedonk bounded up grasping the which he always carried in a

"Stop," I said. Indian half crouched for counsel.

33 Points

of Jeffery Superiority

Standard seven passenger body Divided lounge-type front seats Extra length springs Weight 2750 pounds 116 inch wheel base 34 x 6 goodyear Fortified tires—All-weather tread rour

Stromberg high-efficiency carburetos Biur electric atarting and lighting Smooth acting duc clutch jeffery silent gear shift leffery essy-control steering gear liotchkias type flexible drive leffery built allent rear axis Extra surface brakes Emergency brake on propeller shaft

Jeffery Chesterfield body Rear seat 48 inches wide Easy-riding suntilary seats Extra wide doors Deep real leather upholetery Concealed door handles Light Beewster green finish Left drive—center control

"Let him reb you?"
"We're quits, now. I've paid him for
the lancet stab I gave him."
"But you haven't a whole bagfut of
coin left."

We brought nothing into France, and it seems certain we shall take nothing but experience out of it. And Em young. Skenedonk He isn't."

The Oneida grunted. He was angrier

than I had ever seen him.
"We ought to have knocked the old woman on the head at Saratoga," he re-Annabel's trick had swept away my fitthe fortune. With recklessness which re-peated loss engenders I proposed we scat-ter the remaining coin in the street, but ride and conceal it in our clothes.

the kind valet s handful to keep his heart warm; and our anxieties about our valuables were much lightened. Then we consulted about our imminent start, and I told my servant it would be better to send the post-chaise across the to send the post-chaine across the to come to it as if by accident the moment we were ready to join each other on the road. He agreed to that. All o our belongings would be put into it the valet and himself, and when we

"We will meet," I told him, "at Il o'clock in front of the Tulleries." Skenedonk looked at me wilhout mov-

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.) WOMAN PROBATION OFFICER

Miss Mildred Cole, Well Known Socially Here, Appointed Assistant in Camden County

Miss Mildred Cole, of Merchantville, N J., well known socially, was appointed assistant probation officer for the Camden County Courts today by Judge Boyle. She will assume her new duties immediately, succeeding Mrs. Edna Van Hise. T position carries with it a salary of \$900

Miss Cole is well known in this city having been actively engaged in work for the Philadelphia Society of Organizing Charity. She will have charge of about 1009 first offenders who have been paroled by the criminal branch of the Camden County Court.

TO ELECTRIFY LINE SLOWLY

Pennsylvania Railroad Sets No Date for Start of Service

Although trial electric trains once more are running on the Main Line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, no definite data has been fixed for the opening of the regular electrified service

It has been announced, however, that the new feature of the suburban traffic will be incorporated gradually, one train to be used at first to make several runs daily and finally a second, third and fourth train until each of the steam trains is replaced with one operated by electric

NEW FIGHT WILL START FOR JITNEYS TUESDAY

Attorneys Announce Plan to Ask Judge of Court No. 4 for Injunction

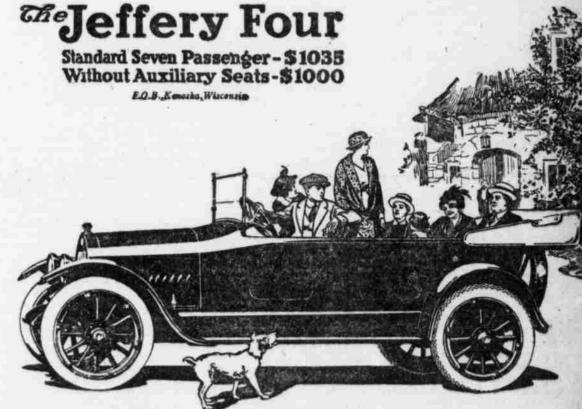
A new fight for a preliminary injunction to restrain the city from enforcing the enti-jitney ordinance will be begun next Tuesday by Harry M. Barkowits and Harry Shapiro, attorneys for the United Motor Bus Company. These attorneys were the men who were refused an Injunction by Judge Ferguson vesterday at the same time he refused an application for a similar injunction to Michael Francisco cis Doyle, attorney for the Philadelphia Jitney Association and the South Philadelphia Jitney Owners' Association.

The renewed action to be taken on Tuesday, as announced by Harry M. Berkowitz, will be started in Common Pleas Court No. 4. Mr. Berkowitz announced that, since Judge Ferguson had not attacked the merits of his clients' bill in equity, and had simply refused to take action on it because he declared it was inexpedient for him so to do when his sitting as temporary vacation Judge was about to end and the matter could come before the regular sessions of court, he would arrange to have a Judge of No. 4 Court hear the application. Mr. Berk-owitz had entered his bill in Common Pleas Court No. 4 and had called en Judge Ferguson to hear the petition in No. 3 Court, because he was the only Judge available and because none of the No. 4 men were in the city.

He and his associates are confident of winning their suit, because they claim to have brought up several important questions in their complaints that were not touched on in the original application, strengthening their claims for an injunction. Therefore, since Judge Ferguson was willing to grant a preliminary injunction on the first petition, they are confident that they will obtain another on their bill from a Judge in Common Pleas

Court No. 4. Immediately after Judge Ferguson filed his opinion yesterday. Mr. Berkowitz an-nounced that he would file a new bill in Court No. 4 in order that he and his associate could join with the other attorneys in the battle for a permanent injunction after September 20, the date set by Judan Sulzberger for final hearing on the original petition for a stay of the enforcement of the ordinance. After considering the opinion of the court he changed his plans.

Mr. Doyle also plans to put a new move into action today or tomorrow. He will announce what it is soon.



Establishing a New Standard of Value at a \$1000 Price

quality, size and efficiency to sell at a \$1000 price.

New seven passenger body-divided front seats-extra-length springs-two hundred pounds lighter-the first automobile of its

TWO years ago last January, the Jeffery Company announced the Jeffery Four at \$1550—the first automobile of its quality to sell below \$2000. This will be remembered as the car which introduced the high-speed high-efficiency motor into this country. Its remarkable service record in the hands of thousands of owners has established it as the standard

American automobile of quality and moderate cost. The Jeffery Company now presents the new Jeffery Four-larger than lastyear-roomier-lighter in weight more powerful—easier riding—and with the famous Chesterfield body—a finer car in every respect than the original Jeffery Four—a car combining economical operating maintenance cost with a road per-formance which ranks with that of the biggest, highest priced automobiles — at a price of \$10351 Without the auxiliary seats, \$10001

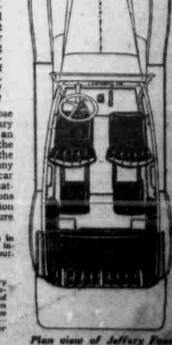
In announcing this car, it is not the purpose of the Jeffery Company to meet temporary price conditions, nor to compromise with an imagined desire on the part of desiers and the public for cheapness. On the contrary, it is the aim and determination of the Jeffery Company to establish the Jeffery Four as a standard car at a standard price—a car which discriminat-ing buyers can drive for a number of seasons

without suffering the marked depreciation which has been such an unfortunate feature of the automobile business.

The new Jeffery Four is a quality automobile in every sense of the word-built to maintain and increase the enviable reputation of the Jeffery Four.

The Jeffery Six The same specifications as the famous Jeffery Chesterfield Six—silens worm drive. Lanchester confliever spring suspension and other quality features found elsewhere on only high-priced foreign cars—refined to an even smoother, quieter operation than ever price \$1350 F.O.B. Kenosha-\$300 lower in price than last year.

Orders must be placed immediately to insure early delivery



Plan view of Jeffery For showing roomy seven-possesses senting verangement

