HIGH SCHOOLS JAMMED WHEN 4000 STUDENTS SEEK TO MATRICULATE

Total Registration 1700 Greater Than Last Year and Double That of Ten Years Ago. Annexes Used

WORK ON NEW BUILDINGS

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE SCHOOLS ARE INADEQUATE

Philadelphia's \$10,000,000 school sys-em was found inadequate when schools peased today. Hundreds of children were told they must curell in "half-time" classes. Hundreds of children were sent away

indreds of parents were notified by r that they may violate the compul-edincation law because schools are

In the high schools, overcrowding makes use of "double shifts" and an-exes necessary High school students enrolled are approximately 10.000—1700 more than this time last year and double that of 10 years ago. New high schools in Germaniowa, Frankford and South Philadelphia are not ready. Plans are being drawn for the Kensington Girls' High School.

The annual Philadelphia custom of breaking all previous records for registration in the high schools of the city was followed faithfully today when an army of nearly 4000 boys and girls, who empleted their elementary education in June, matriculated in the various institutions of higher education throughout the city.

There now are registered in the high schools throughout the city 1700 more pupils than this time a year ago, and as a consequence the capacity of all the schools is being taxed. In Germantown, Frankford and South Philadelphia the sounds of the voices of the boys and returning to school commingled with the buzz and bang of hammer and saw as carpenters went about the work of erecting new buildings to accommo-date the weer-increasing number of apcreasing number of ap-

ite the ever-increasing number icants for a higher education. The registration is double that of ten ago. Associate Superintenueller said there has been a constant increase, year after year, which could only be construed as an indication that there is a growing desire on the part of parents to provide their children with the ndations of a good education

NO CLASSES HELD.

No classes were held today, but the pupils were called together to hear short talks by the principals. At the Southern High School, however, plans to have asembly went awry because the men working on the new building adjoining, which is to be used as a high school for girls, made so much noise that it was impos-sible for any speaker to make himself heard in the auditorium. As the girls' school will not be completed for two months, it is expected that the noise from will interfere seriously with work of the boys' school

The instructors confined themselves today to distributing books to the members of the three upper classes and outlining the new work to be pursued. The fresh classes, after enrolling, met some of their teachers and learned in a general way what will be expected of them. The ork of the term will not start in earnantil Monday.

The largest enrollment of any high school is reported by the William Pean High School for Girls, at 15th and Mount Vernon streets, of which Prof. William D. Lewis is principal. Including the four annexes there are 4200 girls on the roll. annexes there are 4200 girls on the roll.
These annexes are at lith street and Fairmount avenue, 18th and Chestnut streets,
York and Memphis streets and D street
and Indiana avenue. A faculty of 148
teachers will be in charge.

PORTER REACHES 40TH YEAR

Employes and Friends Send Flowers to Director

Director George D. Porter's office in the City Hail was decorated with flowers by employes of the Department of Public employes of the Department of Fubility and friends, in honor of his 40th birthday anniversary today.

Among the blooms were 40 yellow

chrysanthemums from the office force, 40 red roses from Howard Mecke, a friend; 40 white chrysanthemums from Director Cooke: 40 red roses from Director Loeb, and 40 roses from Cyrus D. Foss. The Director, after signing the morning

mail, passed a few jesting remarks about "getting old" and "feeling the weight of years." and left for the day.

Captain Grant to Get Commission Captain A. W. Grant, former comman-dant of the Philadelphia Navy Yard, will robably receive his commission as rear dmiral today at League Island. He will sell next Friday on the cruiser Columbia, the new flagship of the submarine flottilla, which he is to command. The cruiser will be joined at Newport News by the trans-ports flancook and Prairie. rte Hancock and Prairie.

THE WEATHER

Official Forecast

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.
For sastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey-Local showers tonight and probably Thursday; light to moderate south

Showers occurred over an irregular area, covering most of the northern States, during the last 24 hours, while fair weather has continued throughout the cotton beit and in the far southwestern States. The temperatures have risen slightly in the great central valleys, and there is a general excess of from 4 to 5 degrees this morning in all of the sastern half of the country. The greatest excess is in the lower Lake region and the St. Lawrence valley. A cool area has everspread the far Northwest, causing temperatures slightly below the normal at most stations. occurred over an irregular U. S. Weather Bureau Bulletin



By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company BOOK III.

weman followed their children, crowding the room.

"Do you know him, Lazarre?" asked Croghan.

"It's Madame de Ferrier's child." "Not the baby I used to see at De Chaumont's? What's he doing at Fort Stephenson?"

The women made up my bunk for Paul and I laid him in it. Each wanted to take him to her care. The surgeon sent them to the cookhouse to brew messes for him and stripped the child, finding a bullet wound in his side. Probing brought nothing out, and I did not ask a single question. The child should live. There could be no thought of anything elec. While the surgeon dressed and bandaged that small hole like a sucked-in mouth I saw the boy sitting on saddlebaga be-hind me, his arms clipping my waist, while we threaded bowers of horse paths. I had not known how I wanted a boy to sit behind me! No wonder pioneer men were so confident and full of jokes: they had children behind them!

He was burning with fever. His eyes swam in it as he looked at me. He could not eat when food was brought to him, but begged for water, and the surgeon allowed him what the women considered reckless quantities. Over stockades came the August rustle of the forest. Morning bird voices succeeded to the cannon's reverberations.

The surgeon turned everybody out but

me, and looked in by times from his hos-pital of British wounded. I wiped the boy's forehead and gave him his medicine, fanning him all day long. He lay in stupor, and the surgeon said he was going comfortably and would suffer little. Once in awhile he turned up the corners of his mouth and smiled at me, as if the opiate gave him blessed sensations. I asked the surgeon what I should do in the night if he came out of it and wanted to talk.

him talk," said the doctor, briefly. Paul's little hands were scratched, and there was a stone bruise on the heel he pushed from cover of the blankets. His small body, compact of so much manliness, was fine and sweet. Though he bure no resemblance to his mother, it seemed to me that she lay there for me to tend; and the change was no more an You did not think of being the king astounding miracle than the change of you had to come back with noth

baby to boy.

I had him all that night for my own putting every other thought out of mind and absorbing his presence. His fore-head and his face lost their burning heat with the coolness of dawn, which blew our shaded candle, flowing from miles of fragrant oaks.

He awoke and looked all around the cabin. I tried to put his opiate into his mouth, but something restrained me. I heid his hand to my cheek.
"I like you," he spoke out. "Don't
you think my mother is pretty?"

I said I thought his mother was the nost beautiful woman in the world. curled up his mouth corners and gave me a blue-eyed smile.
"My father is not pretty. But he is a

gentleman of France. Where are they, Paul?" He turned a look upon me without an

"Paul," I said, brutally, "tell me where your father and mother are."

He was so far gone that my voice re-called him. He simply knew me as a voice and a presence that he liked. "With poor old Ernestine," he answered.
"And where is poor old Ernestine?"

He began to shake as if struck with a I drew the blanket closer "Paul, you must tell me:

He shook his head. His mouth worked and his little breast went into convul

He shrieked and threw himself toward me. "My pretty little mother!"

I held him still in a tight grip. "My

I could have beaten myself, but the surgeon afterward told me the child was dying when he came into the fort. About dawn, when men's lives wink to their lowest ebb with night, his sank away. I smoothed his head and kissed and quieted him. Once he looked into space with blurred eyes, and curled up his mouth corners when I am sure he no longer

Thus swiftly ended Paul's unaccountable appearance at the fort. It was like the falling of a slain bird out of the sky at my feet. The women were tender with his little body. They cried over him as they washed him for burial. The children went outside the stockade and brought green boughs and August wild flowers, bearing the early autumn colors of gold and scarlet. With these they bedded the child in his plank coffin, un-afraid of his waxen sleep.

Before Croghan went to report to his General, he asked me where we should bury the little fellow. "In the fort, by the southern block-house," I answered. "Let Fort Stephen-son be his monument. It will stand here forever. The woods around it will trampled by prowling savases, and later on by prowling white men. Within, noth ing will obliterate the place. Give a little fellow a bed here, who died between

two countries, and will never be a cit-izen of either."

There the child's bones rest to this day. The town of Fremont in the Common-wealth of Ohio has grown up around them. Young children who climb the

them. Young children who climb the grassy bastion, may walk above his head, never guessing that a little gentleman of France, who died like a soidier of his wound. Ites deeply cradled there.

Before throwing myself down in the dead heaviness which results from continual loss of sleep, I questioned the wounded British soidiers about Paul. None of them had ever seen him. Straggling bands of Indians continually joined their force. Captives were always a possibility in the savage camp. Paul might have been taken hundreds of miles away. But I had the padiocked book, which might teil the whole story. With desperate haste that could hardly wait to open the lids. I took it out, wondering at the patience which long self-restraint had hred in me. I was very tired, and stretched my arms across the pillow where Paul's head had lain, to rest one stretched my arms across the pillow where Paul's head had lain, to rest one instant. But I must have siept, My hand wake first, and feeling itself empty, grasped at the book. It was gone, and so was the sun.

I got a light and searched, thrusting

HOT WATER VAPOR STEAM

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Both Physics

The PITCHED forward, and I was a quicker than Ensign Shipp. I zet him on my knees and the surgeon poured a little watered brandy down his throat.

"Paul!" I said to him.

"Paul!" I said to him.

"Paul!" ordered the surgeon, as the quietest, most stubborn Oneida that ever followed an adopted white man. Why he had taken the book I could not understand. But I was certain that he had taken it out of my hand while I slept. It would not break the padlock and read the would not break the padlock and the pa He would not break the padlock and read it, but like a judicious father he would take care of a possibly unwholesome vol-

ume himself. I went out and found the bald-headed and well-beloved wretch. He was sitting with his knees to his chin by the evening

"Children and books make a woman of ou," he responded. "You had enough ooks at Longmeadow." "I want it at once." I repeated.

"It's sorcery," he answered.
"It's a letter from Madame de Ferrier. and may tell where she is." His fawn eyes were startled, but he con-

my arm between the bunk and the log wall. It was not on the floor, or in my pocket or on my saddle-bags.

The robbery was unendurable. And I knew the Indian who had done it. Ho was the quietest, most stubborn Oneida that ever followed an adopted white man. Why he had taken the book I could not be supported by the could not be supporte

Ferrier.

In spite of the fact that many treated me as a prince. I found myself an average man. I had no military genius. The next April, after Letpsuc, Napoleon Bunaparte was banished to the island of

Eibn, and Louis XVIII passed from his intent refuge at Hartwell House, in Eng-land, to London; where the Prince Re-gent honored him and the whole capital heered him; and thence to Paris, where he was proclaimed King of France. We heard of it in due course, as ships brought news. I was serving with the American

The world is fluid to a boy. He can do and dare anything. But it hardens around a man and becomes a wall, through which he must cut. I left the wall close around me.

THE RESIDENCE OF THE PERSON OF

The "Broad Highway" is the title of a new serial story which will begin in the EVENING LEDGER on September 14, 1915. The story is unique. In England it has had an unusual vogue, not merely because it is a well-written story, but because it describes with a truly vivid power the deeds and manners of a pic-

The story begins in the September 14th issue of the EVENING LED-GER and will be continued therein daily. September 14 is the EVENING LED-GER'S first anniversary. The issue of that day will be full of good things. Midst the mass, see that you do not over-look the great new serial,

"THE BROAD HIGHWAY"

By JEFFERY FARNOL

"Skenedonk, I can't quarrel with you. You were my friend before I could remember. When you know I am so bound to you, how can you deal me a deadly

turesque period.

"White woman sorcery is the worst sor cery. You thought I never saw it. But I did see it. You went after her to Paris. you had to come back with nothing. That's what woman sorcery does.

"Now you have power with the tribes.
The President sees you are a big man!
And she sends a book to you to bewitch
you! I know she sent the book as soon

Do you think she sent Paul?" He made no answer. "Madame de Ferrier does not know I

have the book."
"You haven't it," said Skenedonk.
"But you have." "If she wrote and sent a letter she ex-

pected it would be received."
"When I said a letter I meant what is called a journal, the writing down of what happens daily. Johnny Appleseed got the book from an Indian. That is

how it was sent to me."
"If you read it you will want to drop everything else and go to find her. This was the truth, for I was not un-

der military law.
"Where is the book?"
"Down my back," said Skenedonk. I felt the loose buckskin.

I felt the loose buckskin.
"It isn't there."
"In my front," said Skenedonk.
I ran my hand over his chest, finding nothing but bone and brawn.
"There it is," he said, pointing to a curied wisp of board at the edge of the fire. "I burnt it."
"Then you've finished me."
I turned and left him sitting like an image by the fire.

mage by the fire.

CHAPTER V. Before 1 left Fort Stephenson 1 she day telling him about Paul's death and askfor news of the De Ferriers. The answer I begged him to send to San-dusky, which the British now despaired of taking. But although Skenedonk

made a long journey for it twice during the half year, I got no answer.

The dangerous work of the next few months became like a long debauch. Awake, we were dodging betwist hostile tribes, or dealing with those inclined to peace. Asleep, I was too exhausted to dream. It was a struggle of the white force of civilization with the red sense made a long journey for it twice during

In September I was wounded at the battle of Plattsburg, on Lake Champlain. Three men, besides the General and the doctor, and my Onelda, showed a differing interest in me, while I lay with a gap under my left arm, in a hospital tent. First came Count de Chaumont, his face plowed with lines; no longer the trim gentleman, youthfully easy, and in his

full maturity, that he had been when I first saw him at close range.

He sat down on a camp seat by my cot, and I asked him, before he could speak-"Where is Madame de Ferrier?"

"She's dead," he answered. "I don't believe it." You're young. I'm going back to France for a while. France will not be what it was under the Empire. I'm tired of most things, however, and my holdings here make me independent of changes there."

What reason have you to think that she is dead?" "Do you know the Indiana Territory well?"

"The northern part only." "It happened in what was colled the Pigeon Roost settlement at the fork of the White River. The Mickapoos and

Winnebagoes did it. There were about two dozen people in the settlement."
"I asked how you know these things."

"I have some of the best Indian run-ners that ever trod moccasins, and when I set them to scouting they generally find what I want-so I know a great many things. "But Paul-"

"It's an old custom to adopt children into the tribes. You know your father, Chief Williams, is descended from a white girl who was a prisoner. There were about two dozen people in the settlement, men, women and children. The majority of the children were dashed against trees. It has been consolation to me to think she did not survive in the hands of sav-

The hidden causes which work out results never worked out a result more im probable. I lay silent, and De Chaumont

"Do you remember the night you disappeared from the Tuilieries?"

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'Did it make any stir in the palace?" 'No. I saw one man hurrying past us. But nobody heard of the arrest except

Eagle.

"How did she get out?"
"Out of what?"
"The queen's closet."
"She was in the garden. She said she "She was in the garden. She said she went down the private stairway to avoid the gendarme. She must have done it cleverly, for she came in on the arm of Junet and the matter was not noticed. There stood my emergency facing me again. You had deserted. What made you imagine you were threatened with arrest?"

"Because a gendarme in court dress

"Hecause a gendarme in court dress laid his sand on my shoulder and told me I was to come with him."

"Well, you may have drawn the secret pelice upon you. You had been cutting a pretty figure. It was probably wise to drop between walls and get out of France. Do you know why you were arrested?"

"I shiply the groundless charge would

"I think the groundless charge would have been an attack upon Napoleon."
"You never attacked the emperor!"
"No. But I had every reason to believe such a charge would be sworn against me if I ever came to trial."
"Perhaps that silly dauphin story leaked out in Paris. The emperor does hate a Bourbon. But I thought you had tricked me. And the old marquis never took his eyes off the main issue. He gave Eagle his arm, and was ready to go in and thank the emperor."

Sagir his arm, and was a said thank the emperor."
"You had to tell him"
"I had to tell him"
"What did he say"
"Not a word. All the blood seemed to be drawn out of his voirs, and his face

Then it burned red hot, and instead of good friend and benefactor, I saw my-self a convict. His big staring blue eyes came out of a film like an owl's, and shot came out of a film like an owl's, and shot me through. I believe he saw everything I ever did in my life, and my intentions bowed and wished me good night, and about Eagle most plainly of all. He took her out of the Tuileries."

"But you saw him again."

"He never let me see him again, or her either. I am certain he forbade her to communicate with us. They did not go back to Mont-Louis. They left their hotel in Paris. I wrote imploring him to hold the estates. My messages were returned. I don't know how he got money enough to emigrate. But emigrate they did: avoid-ing Costorland, where the Saint-Michels, who brought her up, lived in comfort, and might have comforted her, and where I could have made her life easy. He probably dragged her through depths of poverty, before they joined a company bound for the Indiana Territory, where the Pigeon Roost settlement was planted I have seen old Saint-Michel work it clearing, and can imagine the Marquis de Ferrier sweating weakly while he chopped trees. It is a satisfaction to knew they had Ernestine with them. De Ferrier might have plowed with Eagle," said the count hotly. "He never hesitated to make

use of her."

While I had been living a monk's studious, well-provided life, was she tolling in the fields? I groaned aloud.

De Chaumont dropped his head on his

"It hurts me more than I care to anybody but you know, Lazarre. If I hadn't received that letter I should have avoided you. I wish you had saved Paul "Did she ever give you reason to think

she would marry you?"
"She never gave me reason to think she would marry anybody. But what's the use of groaning? There's distruction abroad. I took the trails to see you, when I heard you were with the troops on Champiain. I shall be long in France. What can I do for you, my boy?" "Nothing, count. You have already done much.'

Some changes of light and darkness some changes of light and darkness passed over me, and the great anguish of my wound increased until there was no rest. However, the next man who visited me stood forth at the side of the atretcher as Bellenger. I thought I dreamed him, being light-headed with fever, He was unaccountably weazened, robbed of juices, and powdering to dust on the sur-face. His mustache had grown again, and he carried it over his ears in the ridiculous manner affected when I saw ridiculous manne him in the fog. "Where's your potter's wheel?" I in-

"In the woods by Lake George, sire,"

Do you still find clay that suits you?" "Yes, sire."

"Have you made that vase yet?"
"No, sire. I succeed in nothing."
"You succeed in tracking me." He swam before my eyes, and I pointed the surgeon's camp-chair.

"Not in your presence, sire."
"Have you lost your real dauphin?" I "I have the honor of standing before the real dauphin."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)



REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

SUBURBAN

STUDY WATER FRONT TO GET SHIPPING FACTS

Chamber of Commerce Makes Authoritative Investigation to Aid Port

An investigation to determine definitely whether this city has adequate facilities for shipping along its Delaware River front was conducted this afternoon by Villiam H. Sproul, Commissioner of Transportation for the Chamber of Com-

Officials of the newly reorganized body Omciais of the newly reorganised only assert that large shippers have met requests that they favor this port with their shipments by criticising the shipping facilities and asserting that they cannot afford to comply because of the limited scope of arrangements made to accommodate such hundress. odate such business.

The Chamber of Commerce has instithe the present investigation in order that it may be in a position to recom-mend steps to remedy detrimental condi-tions if they exist. If they do not exist, the Chamber will be in a position to talk facts to shippers and convince them that it would be to the advantage of all concerned to favor Philadelphia with as much business as possible.

AUTOISTS HURT IN WRECK

Man in Critical Condition, Wife Suffers, Baby Unharmed

VINELAND, N. J., Sept. 8 .- George Perkins, of 2411 Nichols street, Camden, received a badly fractured skull and lies in a critical condition at the Physicians' Hospital as the result of an automobile accident on the Malaga State road near here today. The steering gear of the car he was driving broke. The machine ran off the roadside and crashed into a telephone pole, wrecking it.

Perkins, his wife and their 1-year-old daughter, and James Pyle, Mrs. Perkins' father, were thrown out, the driver's head striking the pole. Both he and Mrs. Perkins were unconscious until they reached the hospital. Pyle escaped with a few bruises and the child was uninjured.

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RECOVERY IS NOTED

IN BUSINESS FIELD

William A. Law Says Upward

Trend Has Followed

Preparedness

SEATTLE, Wash , Sept. 8.-William A. Law, of Philadelphia, president of the

American Bankers' Association, in his

annual address before that body today,

talked on the steady recovery of busi-

ness conditions which has followed a de-

pression of widespread extent in all

branches of commercial and industrial

activity. He said, after reviewing the

"The industries concerned in the production and distribution of foodstuffs have been least injured. Leather has been strong and active. The automobile industry has been surprisingly atimulated due in great measure to the war. On the hand, taxtiles have been irregular

due in great measure to the war. On the other hand, textiles have been irregular and difficult. Construction and all preducts purchasable by the rallroads have been slow and dull. Our coal tonnass exceeds the combined tonnase of the products of agriculture, forests, manufacturers and animals. The success of many of our railroads, therefore, depends upon manufacturing activity. The railroads have been suffering from a four fold burden of decreased tonnase, decreased freight rates and the increased costs of labor and money, but they are pluckily overcoming their difficulties.

"As a whole, production is irresisting-

"As a whole, production is irresistibly increasing; unemployment is slowly and steadily decreasing and distribution is

Henry D. Estabrook made a strong speech in favor of national preparedness for war, in the course of which he at-

tacked William J. Bryan, ex-Secretary of State.

Two Men Killed in Auto Crash

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Two men were killed and another fatally injured when

their automobile crashed into a telegraph pole at Central Park, L. I. The victims

quietly broadening.

pole at Central Par lived in New York.

decline in sterling exchange and fi

MT. AIRY, GERMANTOWN

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