









By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company BOOK III de you yourself think, Monsieur Williams.] CHAPTER IX (Continued)

WE BOTH bowed again. I took Pierre Grignon into the hall for counsel. In the end he rode with me, for we concluded to send Skenedonk with a party along the east shore. Though searching for the lost is an ex-

perience old as the world, its polgnancy was new to me. I saw Eagle tangled in the wild oats of the river. I saw her treacherously dealt with by Indians who called themselves at peace. I saw her wandering out and out, mile beyond mile to undwelt-in places, and the tender

We crossed the ferry and took to the trail. Pierre Grignon talking cheerfully. "Nothing has happened to her, M's'r Williams," he insisted. "No Indian about La Baye would hurt her, and the child is not so crasy as to hurt herself."

It was a starless night, muffled over-head as the day had been, but without rain or mist. He had a lantern hanging

at his saddle bow, ready to light. In the open lands we rode side by side, but through growths along the Pox first one, and then the other led the way.

We found my door unfastened. I remembered for the first time I had not locked it. Someone had been in the house. A low fire burned in the chimney. We

stirred it and lighted the lantern. Foot-prints not our own had dried white upon

ne smooth dark floor.

They pointed to the fireplace and out They had been made by a

We descended the hill to the river, and tossed our light through every bush, the lantern blinking in the wind. We explored the ravine, the light stealing over white birches that glistened like alabaster. It was no use to call her name. She might be hidden behind a rock laughing at us. We had to surprise her to recover her. Skenedonk would have traced her where we lost the trail.

When we went back to the house, dewhen we went back to the house, de-jected with physical weariness. I un-strapped the blanket and the food which Madame Ursule had sent, and brought them to Pierre Grignon. He threw the blanket on the settee hald out bread and ment on the table, and ate, both of us blanking ourselves for sending the Indian or the other side of the river.

on the other side of the river.

We traced the hard route which I had followed the day before, and reached Green Bay about dawn. Pierre Grignon ent to bed exhausted. I had some eakfast and waited for Skenedonk. He had not returned, but had sent one man back to say there was no clue. The meal was like a passover eaten in haste. I could not wait, but set out again, with a pillion which I had carried uselessly in

the night strapped again upon the horse for her seat, in case I found her; and leading word for the Onelda to follow. had forgotten there was such a per-son as Abbe Edgeworth, when he led a horse upon the ferryboat. "You ride early as well as late. May I join you?"

"I ride on a search which cannot in-terest you, monsieur." "You are mistaken. I "inderstand what has disturbed the house, and I want to ride with you."
"It will be hard for a horseman accus-tomed to avenues."

tomed to avenues." "It will suit me per'ectly," It did not suit me at all, but he took

my coldness with entire courtesy.

"Have you breakfasted, monsieur?"

"I had my usual slice of bread and cup of water pefore rising," he answered.

Again I led on the weary trail to my house. Abbe Edgeworth galloped well, keeping beside me where there was room, or riding behind where there was not. The air blew soft, and great shadow clouds ran in an upper current across the deepest blueness I had seen in many a

I bethought myself to ask the priest if he knew snything about Count de Chau-mont. He answered very simply and di-rectly that he did; that I might remember

The count, he said, according to common report, had retired with his daughter and his son-in-law to Blois, where he was vigorously rebuilding his ruined chateau of Chaumont.

If my mind had been upon the priest, I should have wondered what he came for. He did not press his recently.

for. He did not press his message. "The court is again in exile?" I said, hen we could ride abreast, "At Ghent."

"At Ghent."

"Belienger visited me last September. He was without a dauphin."

"We could supply the deficiency," Abbe Edgeworth pleasantly replied.

"With the boy he left in Europe."

"Oh, dear no. With royal dukes. You observed his majesty could not pension a helpless telet without encouraging dauphins. These dauphins are thicker than blackberries. The dauphin myth has become so common that whenever we see a hegener approaching we say, There comes another dauphin.' One of them is a fellow who calls himself the Duke of Richmont. He has followers who believe absolutely in him. Somebody, seeing him asiesp, declared it was the face of the dead king."

du Piesay's words.
"Oh. y.s. yen." said Abbe Edgeworth,
"He has visions, too. Half memories,
when the face of his mother comes back

ardily.
"Scars! yes, I am told he has the proper tigmats of the dauphin. He was taken ut of the Feropic prison; a dying boyeing substituted for him there. We all now the dauphin's physician siled sudenly; some say he was poisoned, and a nw physician attended the boy who died the Temple. Of course, the priest who excited the child's confession should ave known a dauphin when he saw one, but that's swither here not there. We wed thus in surprising tirus."
"Madane of Angualame would recognize in as her brother if she saw him?" I agrested

"I think that the man who is out is an intinite joke. He tickles the whole world-People have a right to laugh at a man who cannot prove he is what he says he might not be says he was a say to be says to be say is. The difference between a pretender and a usurper is the difference between

top of the hill and the bottom. The morning sun showed the white mor-tar ribs of my homestead clean and fair betwixt hewed logs; and brightened the inside of the entrance or hall room. For I saw the door stood open. It had been left unrastened, but not ajar. Somebody

I told Abbe Edgeworth we would disunt and the our horses a little distance away. And I asked him to wait outside and let me enter alone. obligingly sauntered on the fill

overlooking the Fox; I stepped upon the gallery and looked in. The sweep of a gray dress showed in front of the settle. Eagle was there, I stood still.

She had put on more wood. Fire cackled in the chimney. I saw, and seemed to have known all night, that she had taken pieces of unbroken bread and meat left by Pierre Grignon on my table; that her shoes were cleaned and drying in front of the fire; that she must have carried her dress above contact with the soft ground.

When I asked Abbe Edgeworth not to come in, her dread of strangers influ-enced me less than a desire to protect her from his eyes, haggard and draggled as she probably was. The instinct which made her keep her body like a temple had not failed under the strong excite-ment that drove her out. Whether she slept under a bush, or not at all, or took to the house after Pierre Grignon and I left it, she was resting quietly on the settle before the fireplace, without a stain of mud upon her.

I could see nothing but the foot of dress. Had any change passed over her face? Or had the undisturbed smile of my Cloud-Mother followed me on the

Perhaps the cloud had thickened. Perthunders and lightnings moved within it. Sane people sometimes turn wild after being lost, running from their friends, and fighting against being re-strained and brought home. The gray dress in front of my hearth I

The "Broad Highway" is the

title of a new serial story

which will begin in tommor-

row's EVENING LEDGER. 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 picturesque period.

"When did you come to yourself, mad-

"I have been sick, haven't I? But I have been sitting by this fire nearly all night, trying to understand. I knew I was alone, because Cousin Philippe and Einestine—I want Paul!"

I looked at the floor, and must have appreciated in the state of the sta

peared miserable. She passed her hands back over her forehead many times as if brushing something away. "If he died,

'I held him, Eagle."

"They didn't kill him?"

"Or scalp him?"
"The knife never touched him."

But-"It was in battle."

"My child died in battle? How long have I been ill?" "More than a year, Eagle"
"And he died in battle?"
"He had a wound in his side. He was

brought into the fort, and I took care of She burst out weeping, and laughed and wept, the tears running down her face and wetting her bosom. "My boy! My litle son! You held him!

He died like a man!" I put her on the settle, and all the cloud left her in that tempest of rain. Afterward I wiped her face with my handkerchief and she sat erect and still.

A noise of many birds came from the ravine, and winged bodies darted past the

door uttering the cries of spring. Abbe Edgeworth sauntered by and she saw him, and was startled. "Who is that?"

"He rode here with me this morning."
"Louis," she asked, leaning back, "who took care of me?"
"You have been with the Grignons since

you came to the Illinois Territory." Am I in the Illinois Territory?" 'Yes. I found you with the Grignons.' "They must be kind people!"

"They are; the earth's salt."
"But who brought me to the Illinois Territory?

"A family named Jordan."
"The Indians didn't kill them?"

"Why wasn't I killed?" "The Indians regarded you with super-

"What have I said and done?"

The story begins in tomorrow's issue of the EVENING LEDGER and will be continued therein September 14 is the EVENING LEDGER'S first anniversary. The issue of that day will be full of good things. Midst the mass, see that you do not overlook the great new serial,

"THE BROAD HIGHWAY"

By JEFFERY FARNOL

could not see without a heaving of the

CHAPTER X. How a man's life is drawn, turned, shaped, by a woman! He may deny

it. He may swagger and lie about it. Heredity, ambition, lust, noble aspirations, weak self-indulgence, power, failure, success, have their turns with him. But the woman he desires above all others, whose breast is his true home, maker him, mars him.

Had she cast herself on the settle ex-hausted and ill after exposure? Should I find her muttering and helpless? Worse than all, had the night made her forget that she was a Cloud-Mother? I drew my breath with an audible sound

in the throat. Her dress stirred. I leaned around the edge of the settle. Eagle de Ferrier, not my Cloud-Mother. looked at me. Her features were pinched from exposure, but flooded themselves in-stantly with a blush. She snatched her shoes from the hearth and drew them

I was taken with such a trembling that I held to a gallery post.

Suppose this glimpse of herself had been given to me only to be withdrawn! was afraid to speak, and waited.

She stood up facing me. "Louis!" "Madame!"

"What is the matter, sire?"
"Nothing, madame, nothing."
"Where is Paul?"

I did not know what to do, and looked at her completely helpless; for if I told her Paul was dead she might relapse; and evasions must be temporary, "The Indian took him," she cried.

"But the Indian didn't kill him, Eagle."
"How do you know?"
"Because Paul came to me."

"He came to you? Where?"

"Where is my child?"
"He is at Fort Stephenson."
"Bring him to me!"
"I can't bring him, Eagle."
"Then let me go to him."
I did not know what to say to her.
"And there were Cousin Philippe and Ernestine lying across the step. I have seen thinking all night. Do you understand it?"
"Yes. I understand it, Eagle."

stand it?"

"Yes. I understand it, Engle."

By the time I had come into the house her mind leaped forward in comprehen sion. The blanket she had held on her shoulders fell around her feet. It was a striped gray Indian blanket.

"You were sitacked, and the settlement was burned."

"But whose house is thin?"

"This is my house."

"Did you bring me to your house?"

"I wasn't there."

"No, I semember. You were not there.

"Nothing, madame, that need give you "But what did I say?" she insisted.
"You thought you were a Cloud-

"A Cloud-Mother!" She was astonished and asked, "What is a Cloud-Mother?" "You thought I was Paul, and you were my Cloud-Mother." "Did I say such a foelish thing as that?"

that?" "Don't call it foolish, madame."
"I hope you will forget it." "I don't want to forget it."

"But why are you in Illinois Territory,

"I came to find land for the Iroquois. I intend to make a state with the tribe."
"But what of France?"
"Oh, France is oversupplied with men

who want to make a state of her. Louis XVIII has been on the throne it months, and was recently chased off by Napoleon. "Louis XVIII on the throne? Did true loyalists suffer that?" "Evidently." "Evidently."

"Sire, what became of Napoleon?"
"He was beaten by the allies and sent to Elba. Louis XVIII was brought in with procession. But in about il months Napoleon made a dash across France—"
"Tell me slowly. You say I have been ill more than a year. I know nothing of what has happened."
"Napoleon escaped from Elba, made a dash across France, and incidentally."

"Napoleon escaped from Elba, made a dash across France, and incidentally awept the Bourbon off the throne. The last news from Europe shows him gathering armies to meet the allies."

"Oh, sire, you should have been there!"

"Abbe Edgeworth suggests that France is well supplied with dauphins also. Furning off dauphins has been a pastime at court."

"Abbe Edgeworth? You do not mean the priest you saw at Mittau?

"Confessor and almoner to his Majesty." he same man."
"Is he here?" "You saw him pass the door."
"You saw him pass the door."
"Why has he come to America?"
"I have not inquired."
"Why is he here with you?"
"Because it pleases him, not me."
"He brings you some message?"
"So he says."
"What is it?"

"What is it?"
"I have not had time to ask,"
She algod up. As she became more herself and the spirit rushed forward in her face, I saw how her beauty had ripened. Hoeing corn and washing in the river does not coarsen well-horn women. I know I should feel the sweetness of her presence stinging through me and following me wherever I went in the world. "Call the priest in size. I am affects

"Call the priest in sire. I am afraid I have bindered the interview."
"I did not meet him with my arms

"But you would have heard what he ad to say if I had not been in your "You came here."

"Was I wandering about by myself?" "Yes, madame."
"I thought I must have been walking. When I came to myself I was so thred and my shoes were muddy. If you want to see the priest I will go into another room."

"No, I will bring him in and let him

give his message in your presence."
When Abbe Esgeworth was presented to her he slightly raised his eyebrows. but expressed no astonishment at meeting her lucid eyes. Nor did I explain-"God has given her back her senses in a night."

The position in which she found herself was trying. She made him a grave courtesy. My house might have been the chateau in which she was born, so undisturbed was her manner. Her night wandering and mind-sickness were simply put behind us in the past, with her having taken refuge in my house, as matters which need not concern Abbe Edgeworth. He did not concern himself with them, but bent before her as if he had no doubt of her sanity.

I asked her to resume her place on the settle. There was a stool for the abbe and one for myself. We could see the river glinting in its valley and the windrows of heights beyond it. A wild

bee darted into the room, droning, and out again, the sun upon its back.

"Monsieur," I said to Abbe Edgeworth,
"I am ready now to hear the measage which you mentioned to me last night."

"If madame will pardon me," he answered, "I will ask you to take me where we can confer alone." where we can confer alone.

"It is not necessary, monsieur. Madame de Ferrier knows my whole story." But the priest moved his shoulders, "I followed you in this remote place, monsiour, that we might talk together without interruption, unembarrassed by any witness."

Madame de Ferrier rose. I put her into her seat arealy with authority.

her seat again with authority.
"It is my wish, madame, to have at least one witness with Abbe Edgeworth and myself."

"I hope," he protested, "that madame will believe there can be no objection to her presence. I am simply following instructions. I was instructed to deliver my message in private."

"Monsieur," Eagle answered, "I would gladly withdraw to another room."
"I forbid it washame." "I forbid it, madame," I said to her.
"Very well," yielded Abbe Edgeworth.
He took a folded paper from his bosom.

and spoke to me with startling sharp-"You think I should address you as Monseigneur, as the Dauphin of France should be addressed?" "I do not press my rights. If I did, mon-sieur the abbe, you would not have the right to sit in my presence."

"Suppose we humor your fancy. I will address you as Monseigneur. Let us even go a little farther and assume that you are known to be the dauphin of France by witnesses who have never lost track of you. In that case, Monseigneur, would you put your name to a paper re-

signing all claim upon the throne?"
"Is this your message?"
"We have not yet come to the mes-

"Let us first come to the daughter When dauphins are as plentiful as black-berries in France, and the court never sees a beggar appear without exclaiming: 'Here comes another dauphin!'--why, may I ask, is Abbe Edgeworth sent so far He smiled.

"We are supposing that Monseigneur, in whose presence I have the honor to be, is the true dauphin."

"That being the case, how are we to account for the true dauphin's reception at Mittau?" "The gross stupidity and many blunders of agents that the court was obliged to

employ, need hardly be assumed."
"Poor Bellenger! He has to take abuse from both sides in order that we may be polite to each other."
"As Monseigneur suggests, we will not go into that matter."

Eagle sat as erect as a statue and as I feit an instant's anxiety. Yet she had herself entirely at command. "We have now arrived at the paper, I trust," said the priest.

"The message?"
"Oh, no. The paper in which you resign all claim to the throne of France, and which may give you the price of a prin-cipality in this country."

"I do not sign any such paper."
"Not at all?"
"Not at all." "You are determined to hold to your rights?"

"I am determined not to part with my rights."

rights."
"Inducements large enough might be offered." He paused suggestively.
"The only man in France." I said, "empowered to treat for abdication of the throne at present, is Napoleon Bonaparte. Did you bring a message from him?" Abbe Edgeworth winced, but laughed. "Napoleon Bonaparte will not last. All Europe is against him. I see we have arrived at the message."
He rose and handed me the paper he held in his hand. I rose and received it,

held in his hand. I rose and received it, and read it standing.

It was one brief line:

"Louis: You are recalled.

Marie-Therese."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

IN MEMORIAM
CROUSE.—In sad, but laving remembrance
of my dear father, JOSEPH CROUSE, who
entered into rest September 13, 1911.
DAUGHTER,

Deaths

DEATHS

BOARDMAN.—At Buena Vista Springs. Hotel, Buena Vista, Pa., on September 12, 1815, ELLA C. widow of the Rev. George Dana Boardman, D. D. Natice of functal

Dana Boardman, D. D. Netice of funeral later.

RRADLEY,—On September 11, 1915, DENNIS BRADLEY, aged 90 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Tuesday, at 7:30 a. m., from the residence of Frank Dougherty, 852 N. Markoe at., West Phila, Solema Regulem Mass at the Church of Our Mother of Sorrows at 9 a. m. Interment at Cathedral Cemetery.

BRANT.—On September 10, 1915, MORRIS AUSTIN BRANT, aged 55 years 10 months, sen of Joseph Rawn Brant and Samaria Reitnaur Schneffer, formerly of Limerick, Montgomery County, Fa. Funeral from his late residence, 250 S. W. Temple at., Sait Lake City, Utah.

BUNTING.—On Ninth month, 11th, 1915, JOSEPH BUNTING, Jr., in his Soth year, Relatives and friends are invited to aironid the funeral, at 10:30 a. m., on Fourth day, Ninth month 15, 1915, at his late residence, 250 Harvard ave., Swarthmore, Pa. Interment private.

CARLIN.—On September 12, 1915, at his

CARLIN,—On September 12, 1815, at his late residence, 1811 Fitzgerald at, JOSEPH T., Rushand of Sophia Carlin thee Scha-tacker). Due notice of the funeral will be

T. Russiand of Sophia Carim (nee Schalacker). Due notice of the funeral will be siven.

CARR.—On September 11. 1915, MAR-GARET, widow of John E. Carr. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Tuesday, at 7.50 a. m., from her late residence. 1727 Wylle st. Requirem High Mass at Church of the Gesu, at 9 a. m. Inserment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

CARR.—At Shazem 1941, on September 11. 1915, JAMES E. CLARK, husband of the late Mary E. Clark thee Chatlann), aged by years. Relatives and friends are invited by years. Relatives and friends are invited by stind the funeral, on Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m., from his daughter's residence, corner Maple and Barker aves. Sharon Hill. Solenin Hill. At 10 a. m. interment at Holy Cross Cemetery. Automobile funeral.

COLE.—On September 11. 1913, M. LOUISE, suighter of George H. and Sarah E. Cole, in her 5th year. Relative a and friends are invited to attend the funeral sequices, on Wednesday, at 11 a. m., at her parents' residence, COMBER.—On September 10, 1915, it is not at 10 a. m. interment at Relatives and friends also the Cathedral H. V. M. Sodality, St. Charles H. V. M. Sodality and League of the Sacred Heart, are invited to attend the funeral, on Tuesday, at 8:30 a. m., from her late residence, 127 South 22d st. Solemn Requiem Mars at St. Charles' Church at 10 a. m. Interment at Cathedral Cemetery.

DE MEY.—On September 10, 1915, MARIE 1005E, aged 41 years, while of Emile J. de Mey. Friends are invited to attend the services on Tuesday, at 8:30 p. m., at her hat residence, 82 Corinthian ave. Remains may be viewed Monday, from St. 10 p. m. Interment private. Please omit flowers.

DOENGES.—On September 10, 1915, WIS-GAND, husband of the late Elizabeth Ponnige, aged 87 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Tuesday, at 2. p. m., at the residence of his gon-in-insw, William Taylor, 1121 Colona et. Interment private.

Tuesday, at 2 F. H., at the residence of his son-in-law, William Taylor, 1121 Colona ct. Interment private.

PUGHERTY.—On September 10, 1915.

PUGNCIS J., son of Daniel and the late Eligible 10, 1915.

PUGNCIS J., son of Daniel and the late Eligible 10, 1915.

PUGNCIS J., son of Daniel and the late Eligible 10, 1915.

The Sacred Heart Church, and Hewitson Social, are invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, at 8 a. m., from his late residence. 211 Dickinson st. Solemn Requision Mass at Sacred Heart Church at 9.30 a. m. interment at Cathedral Cemetery.

PUFFIELD.—On September 10, 1915. J. DAVIS DUFFIELD, son of the late Alred T. and Rebecca Duffeld, orged 73 Years. Funeral and interment private, at the Southampton Meeting House, Tuesday, at 10:30 a. B).

Incided Cemetery.

ELLIS.—Suddenly, on September 11, 1915.

WILLIAM H., beloved bushand or Eather Ellis, in his 55th year. Relatives and triends, also Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, No. 387, are invited to attend the funeral services on Monday evening, September 13, at 8 o'clock, at his late residence, 1818 S. Cohestoga st., West Philadelphis, Integreent Tuesday afternoon at Port Carbon, Pa

per 10. Consensors at the first feetbanen.

Intistruent Tuesday afternoon at Port Carbon, Pa.

RARNEST.—Drowned. on September 7. at Lake Tethagarni, Canada, ROHERT in EARNEST, husband of Jennie Earnest (nee Styler), sice 30 years. Relatives and friends, siso Merchantville Lodge, No. 119, F. and A. and all Other societies of which he was a mernier, are invited to attend his funeral services, on Tuesday, at 2 p. m., at his late residence, 2010 Weatheld ave., Camden, N. J. Intermest at Arlington Cemetery. Remains may be viewed on Menday evening also Mozonic services and research of the funeral and friends are invited to attend his funeral and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Tuesday, at 8:30 a. m., from the residence of her steter, Mrs. Elizabeth McQuillin, 140 West Huntingdon at High Mass at the Church of Our Lady of Visitation, B. V. M., at 10 a. m. Interment private, at Holy separated commentary.

FIRHER—On September 10, 1915, ELIZA-licit Fisher, widow of Klward J. Fisher, and 90 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Tuesday, at the Church of Our Lady of Visitation, B. V. M., at 10 a. m. Interment private, at Holy separated commentary.

FISHER—On September 10, 1915, ELIZA-licit Fisher, widow of Edward J. Fisher, and 30 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Tuesday, at 8:39 a. m., from her late residence. 31s Beck st. Groot and Christian. Requiem Sars at 8t. Philip's De Neri Church, at 10 per 1

Wednesday, at 2 p. m. Interment at M. Holly Censtery.

GESNER —Suddenly, on September 11, 1915. REINHOLD C., husband of Naomi G. Gesnes and som of Julia and the inte Carl Gesnes and som of Julia and the inter Carl Gesnes, aged 37 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Tunsday, at 2 p. m., at his mother's residence, 1020 Ogden at Interment at Northward Conselery. Remains may be viewed on Monday, 8 to 10 p. m.

GORMAN.—On September 12, 1915. CATH. AlliNe, wide of Edward Gorman. Due notice of the funeral will be given, from ber late residence. So N. Esiford at GREENWALD.—At Mt. Holly, N. J., on September 10, 1915. MARY, wideo of Richard Gracus and Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of Joseph A. McCrystal, 113 Water at, Mt. Holly, N. J., on Reprisons at Lutheran Church, Hainesport, N. J., at 2 p. m. Interment at Lutheran Cemetry.

HACK.—Of diphtheria, at his percents residence.

DEATHS

and friends, also the Philadelphia Fire Department Kellef Association and Insurance Patrol, are invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, at 8:30 a.m., from his late residence. Sci2 Lucitow st. West Philadelphia. Sciemn Mass of Requiem at Church of Gur Lady of Victory at 10 a.m., Interment at Holy Cross Cametery.

HANSON, — On September 11, 1918, CHARLES H. HANSON. Relatives and friends, also Ivanboe Lodge, No. 449, F. and A. M., are invited to attend the funeral services, on Wednesday afternoon, at I o'clock, at the apartments of Chiver H. Balr. 1829 Chestnut at. Interment private, at Woodlands Cometery.

Woodlands Cometery.

HARE.—On September 16, 1915, MART V.
HARE. Wife of William J. Hare ince Meredith). aged 30 years. Relatives and friends, also League of the Sacred Heart of League 11 of the Sacred Heart of League 12 of the Sacred Heart of League 13 of the Sacred Heart of League 13 of the Sacred Heart of League 14 of the Sacred Heart of League 14 of the Sacred Heart of League 14 of the Sacred Heart of League 15 of the Sacred Heart of League 16 of the League

HARVEY.—Suddenly, on September 12, 1915, GEORGE F., son of the late John and Margaret Harvey. Notice of the funeral later. HANNA.—On September 11, 1915, Williams, and Isabella Jamison and the late John H. Hanna, aged 21 years. Relatives sof friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Thursday, at 2 p. m., from his late residence, 1626 Lombard it, Interment at Mount Mortal Cemetery. Remains may be viewed on Wednerday, from 7 to 9 p. m.

Cemetery. Remains may be viewed on Wednesday, from 7 to 9 p. m.

HASTINGS.—On September 11, 1915, MARY
A. daughter Mary thee McDonnell) and late
John Hastings. Funeral, to which relatives
and friends are invited, on Wednesday, at 8
a. m., from mother's residence, 122 Emily st.
Solemn Mass of Requiem at Church of Our
Lady of Mt. Carmel at 1230 a. m., precisely,
Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery. Chicago
unders please copy. interment at Hoty Cross Cametery, Chicago papers please copy,

HATCH.—At Atlantic City, N. J., on September 11, 1915, SARAH ELLA, daughter of the into John E, and Sarah B. Hatch. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services. Theseasy afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the apartments of Cliver H. Bair, 1829. Chestnut st., Philadelphia. Interment private.

oclock, at the apartments of Oliver H. Hair, 1830 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. Interment private.

HOFFMAN.—On September 9, 1915, ANNA M., wife of Joseph Hoffman, aged 67 yeas. Restitive and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Tuesday, at 1 p. m. at the Cold Point Baptist Church. Interment at Cold Point Cometery. Remains may be viewed on Monday evening at her late residence, 4629 Mulberry.

HOLLINS.—On September 14, 1915, THOMAS, son of Thomas and Louisa Hollins, in his 17th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, at 8:30 st. m., from his parents residence, 1615 North Alder st. High Requiem Mass at St. Malachy's Church at 10 s. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cometery.

HOLST.—At West Collingswood, N. J., on September 11, 1915, HENNIETTA C. HULST. Is clatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Wednesday, at 3 p. m., at the apartments of Oliver H. Bair, 1830 (Chestnut St. Phila. Interment private. HUNTER.—On September 10, 1915, MARY, also of the late Andrew Hunter, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at her late residence, 2226 Christian at Interment at Mt. Moriah Cemetery.

RHIER.—On September 11, 1915, ELLEN L. widow of Peter Krier, in Der Gith year, Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral services, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at her late residence, 2226 Christian at Interment at Mt. Moriah Cemetery.

RHIER.—On September 14, 1915, ELLEN L. widow of Peter Krier, in Der Gith year, Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral. Services, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at her late residence are invited to attend funeral. Services, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at her late residence are invited to attend funeral. Theorem at Mt. Moriah Cemetery.

Church Interment Davisylie Cemetery. Train for Southampton leaves Heading Terminal at 123.

LEIBRICK.—Suddenly, on September 11, 1970, husband of Catharine A. Leibrick.

without further notice. Theselay, Sort, 14, at 2.55. J. m., from the Davisville Baptist Carlot of the termont Davisville Cametery. Train for Enterment Davisville Cemetery. Brisnal as 1.25.

Letter Carlot of Catharine A. Leibrick. and son of Sopha and the late Frederick Leibrick. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the innears services are invited to attend the innears and the process of the control of the late Charles and Hannan Lennox, and son of the late Charles and Hannan Lennox. Belatives and friends, also the members of Court Chosen Friends, P. of A., and Poutaget Tribe, No. 141, 10. R. M., are Invited to attend funeral, on Wednesday, at 2 D. m., from his late residence, 451 East Indiana are. Interment private. Remains may be attend funeral, on Wednesday, at 2 D. m., from his late residence, 451 East Indiana are. Interment private. Remains may be attend funeral services on Wednesday, at 2 D. m., from his late residence, 121 East. LOCHEL on Theodox, after 5 p. m.

LOCHEL on Theodox, after 5 p. m.

LOCHEL on Theodox, after 5 p. m.

LOCHEL on Theodox, 122 English, 12 P. M., the residence 123 English of the private services and friends, also Edwin 4. Shubert Council, No. 728, 1. of 1. A., are invited to attend funeral services on Wednesday, at 2 p. m., at the residence of his son, Honry W. Lowder, 2027 Dorrance st. Friends may call on Tuesday, at 8 p. m. Interment Fernovod Cemetery.

LYNCH.—On September 11, 1915, MI. CHAEL, husband of Nora Lynch. Relatives and friends, also Edwin 4. Shubert Council, No. 728, 1. of 1. A., are invited to attend funeral services on Testador of Noral Lynch. Relatives and friends are income and friends, also the month of the funeral continued to attend funeral services, on Theodox, and Friends are invited to attend funeral continued to attend the funeral continue

DEATHS

P. D. M. PEDLOW.—On September 11, 1915, Wild-IAM J., husband of Etta Snape and sen at Minnie and the late Thomas Fedlew, aged to Years. Relatives and friends, also Cheste Castie, No. 30, O. of I. A., and Reckesis—dege, No. 50, L. P. of A., are invited to Attend funeral, Wednesday, at 1 p. m., from h.s. inter residence, 1402 N. 54th at. Service at the Fletcher M. E. Church, 54th and Master ats. at 2 p. m. Interment Chester Rural Cemetery.

QUINN.—Suddenly, on September 12, 1818.

JAMES L., humband of Mary Quinn and eas
of the late Henry and Bridget Quinn, at his
late residence, 1508 Vine at. Due notice will
be given.

RAMSEY.-On September 10, 1915, SRID GET, wife of Lantel Remsey (nes Me-GET, wife of Lantel Remsey (nes Me-Henry). Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Tuesday morning, at 8:30 e'clock, from her late resi-dence, 2127 East Clementine at. High Mass at the Church of Epiphany, at 11 e'clex precisely. Interment New Cathedrai Ceme-tery.

tery.

RAU.—On September 11, 1915, AUGUST, husband of Prudence Rau (nee Gospell). Relatives and friends, also E, D, Baker Poet. No. S, G. A. R., are invited to attend the funeral services, on Wednesday, at 1 p. m., at he late residence, 1142 North 4th st. Intermental activity private, at Northwood Cemetery. strictly private, at Northwood Cemetery.

REGAN.—Near Bordentown, N. J., on September 12, 1915, JOHN J., son of the late of the street of the late of

ROGERS.—On September 12, 1915, WildIAM, husband of Margaret Rogers, aged of
years, Relatives and friends are invited is
attend the funeral services, on Tuesday, September 14, at 2 o'clock precisely, at his late
residence, 1526 Latona st. Interment at
Fernwood Cemetery, Remains may be viewed
on Munday evening.

SCOTT.—On September 11, 1815, MARTHA,
whow of J. U. Scott, in her Sith year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the
funeral, on Wednesday, at 2 p. m., from her
into residence, Crozierville, Delaware County,
Pa. Interment at Mt. Hone Cemetery, Carriax es will meet train leaving Broad St. Mation at 12:53 p. m. at Glen Riddle, Pa.

STEWART.—On September 10, 1915, ELLA
STEWART.—On September 10, 1915, ELLA
STEWART.—On September 10, 1915, ELLA

Fig. 88 with most train is ving Broad St. Siztion at 12 32 p. m at Gien Riddle, Pa.

STEWART.—On September 19, 1915, ELLA
V., wife of E. J. Stewart, aged 55 year.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend
the funeral, on Tuesday at 1 p. m., from
her late residence, 5640 N. 18th st. Interment at Northwood Cemetery. Remains may
be viewed on Monday, from S to 10 p. m.

STROHMETZ.—On September 11, 1914
ROSA STROHMETZ (nee Marckiln), wife of
Christian Strohmotz, aged 69 years. Relatives and friends, also Canstatter Frauer
Verein, Damen Section of South Philadelphip
Schuetzen Verein, members and Ladier Seclety of the Church of Feace, 10th and Sayder ave, are invited to attend funeral serless, on Tuesday, at 1:30 p. m., from be
late residence, 2418 S. Warnock st. Interment Greenmount Cemetery. Remains may
be viewed Monday, 8 p. m.

STUDDS—At Wayne, Pa., on September 11,

STUDDS.—At Wayne, Pa., on September II 1915. COLIN STUDDS, assistant general passenger agent. Pennsylvania Raifrond, Omit flowers please. Funeral services private. TRABEL. — On September 11. 1915, THERESA, daughter of Philip and Annie Trabel tnee Maurer), aged 2 years and 1 months. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Tuesday, at 16 s. in precisely, from her parents revidence, 4727 Haverford ave. Interment at St. Lenis Ceme-tery. Remains may be viewed on Monday evening.

Monday evening, between 7 and 9 o'clock.

VOIGT.—On September 12, 1915, CHARLES
P. husband of the late Susan W. Voigat, is
his 75th year. Relatives and, also Olice
Branch Lodge, No. 115, I. O. O. F., are invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday,
at 7 p. m., from the residence of his daugher, Mrs. Mary Barth, 202 North Fairhill st.
To proceed to St. George's M. E. Church,
oth and New sts., for 2 o'clock service. Remains may be viewed on Tuesday, from 8
to 19 p. m. Interment at Fernwood Cemetery.

WATSON.—At Newport, R. I., on September 11, ARNOLD WATSON, of Essex, Funeral acrylcon private. Plense omit flowers, WILEY.—At Paulsboro, N. J., on September 11, CHARLES WILEY, SR., aged 71 years ticlatives and friends are invited to attack the funeral, from his late residence, Paulsboro, N. J., Tuesday afternoon, at 2 c/clck. Interment at Paulsboro, N. J.

Interment at Paulaboro, N. J.

WILSON.—Suddenly, on September 10, 1915.

JAMES, beloved husband of Marguret Wilson,
Relatives and friends, also Liberty Bell
Lodge, No. 087, B. R. T.; Relief Department
of the P. R. R. and Mustodah Tribe. No.
146, I. O. R. M., are invited to attend
funeral, on Tuesday morning, September 14,
at 10 o'clock, from his late residence, 138
5, 50th street. Interment Pernwood Cemetery. Priends may view remains on Monday
evening.

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NEW RATES NEW RATES

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