The old churchman whispered over and

most obstinate of them all. We do not

Her terrified eyes darted at him-and

"Monsteur Abbe," she exclaimed pierc-

ingly, "tell him no woman will love him for throwing away a kingdom!"

"If I postpone my departure from today until tomorrow, or next week, or next month, is there any possibility of your reconsidering this decision?"

"Moniseur, must I leave you with this

Your staying cannot alter it, Monsteur

"You understand this ends all overtures

"I understand."
"Is there nothing that you would ask?"

"I would ask Madame d'Angouleme to

emember me."
He came forward like a courtier, lifted

my hand to his lipr and kissed it.
"With your permission, Monseigneur, I will now retire and ride slowly back

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

SUBURBAN

OVERBROOK, PA

You will not resign your rights?"

The priest began once more

"You will not exercise them?"

"My royal son!"

hid their panic

from France?

My arms dropped relaxed.

## HAY FEVER CONQUEROR TAKES 'CURES' AFIELD TO PROVE HIS CLAIMS

Army of Former Victims of Sneezitis Visits Goldenrod Patches and Doesn't Turn a Hair

TWO "KER-CHOOS" HEARD

By M'LISS

"Hay fever, or just rose?" A peaked little woman, sitting far back in the corner, put the question in the sympathetic tones that grand army of the order of the goldenrod and the ragweed has come to employ when bespeaking a fellow sufferer. Then she pressed handkerchief surreptitiously to her pale pink nose, wiped a recalcitrant tear sway, sniffed timidly and awaited the

All around us men, women and children were pressing their handkerchiefa surreptitiously to their pale pink noses and inquiring in sympathetic tones regarding each other's symptoms. It was like the Chautauqua salute or the Masonic grip, this pressing of the handkerchiefs. Not knowing what to answer, I simply pressed by way of being diplomatic, and the peaked little woman smiled a beatific amile, which at once gathered me into the feverish fold.

It was an aggregation of hay feverites gathered at the clinic of Dr. John H. Bailey, 410 South 9th street, who professes the ability to cure in some cases and "arrest" in many the most virulent forms of hay and rose fevers. To submandeered a flotilia of automobiles yes-terday afternoon and convoyed his erst-shile "arrested" and cured national "arrested" and cured patients to coldenroded precincts of Elmwood and Girard Point.

LIKE SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Like happy school children the 30 pa-tients of Doctor Bailey clambered into the automobiles, eager to put their tender nasal membranes to the test, but the doctor was taking no chances. Although he had been scouting around the country he had been scouting around the country in the morning to discover the "golden-rodingest" fields near Philadelphia, he hit upon the idea of taking a real botan-ist on the afternoon trip, and a stop was made en route at Bartram's Gardens, where John Dowdell, the superintendent, was picked up to be diagnostician.

It was real goldenrod they got into at Elmwood. There was no doubt about that, but before Mr. Dowdell had a chance to render expert opinion a weaz-ened little chap with a sad expression who hadn't had much to say on the way out beat him to it. "Ker-choo!"

It was goldenrod all right.

The rest of the pasty, wallowing in the weeds like cats in catnip, regardless of the fatal pollen, cessed their activities and turned their disapproving glances on the traitor. "Ker-choo!" With a countenance that resembled the

taste of a green persimmon, the miserable little fellow sneezed a second time and then beat a furtive retreat to the nearest automobile, there to await his more courageous companions. In the meantime, the somewhat swollen and distorted countenances of the quon-

dam hay and rose feverites were bathed in blissfully happy expressions and such in blissfully happy expressions and such verbal outbursts as these fell like sweet usic on the doctor's ears; "I been a sufferer for 16, and God

knows I'm a happy woman on this day."
"Just to think I ain't sneezin," and I
haven't been able to go near goldenrod for 42 years.

"I only had it two, but them was But the most ecstatic of all was J.

Earnshaw, who in addition to being a hay feverite is a resident of Roxborough. "For 30 years," said Doctor Bailey, ng on this patient's recuperaring, and after a few of my treatments, his wife and famlly have come to testify to their grati-tude at the present tranquility of his nocturnal slumbers."

Delegate to Farmers' Congress David Rust, of this city, has been apcinted delegate to the Farmers' National Congress at Omaha the last week of this month by Governor Brumbaugh. There month by Governor Brumbaugh. There will be one representative from each

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

Harry Adler, 4220 Germantown ave., and Anna
Geldhlatt, 1636 S. 9th st.

William J. Clarke, 4520 N. Colorado st., and
Florence M. Strouse, 1638 Hunting Park ave.
Harry W. Simon, 2312 S. 20th st., and Jennie
R. Walker, 2312 S. 20th st., and Jennie
R. Walker, 2312 S. 20th st., and Aleen
Pettiford, 1834 N. Uber st.

John L. Greisiger, 1807 S. 24th st., and Margaret J. Maurer, Mapie Shade, N. J.

William J. K. Hallowell, 2335 N. Cleveland
ave., and Edna L. Fink, 5016 N. John st.

George C. Rapp, 1230 S. 27th st., and Nellie R.

Gibert, 2421 Kimball st.

Joseph A. Hagerty, Jr., 620 W. Johnson st.,
and Elliabeth H. Joos, Mervine and Nedro

d Elizabeth H. Joos, Mervine and Nedro de R. Haney, Chattanoora, Tenn., and allie Nichols, Camden, N. J. 18 F. Kenney, 852 N. 19th st., and Elizabeth L. Erb., 1841 N. Marvine st. Lam Maddox, Swarthmore, Pa., and Rosalwaters, 2038 Catharine st. Lam Mardox, Swarthmore, Pa., and Mary Bennett, 205 Hermitage st. 19 Wnek, 5270 Webb at., and Stefania mocazewska, 3283 Gaul st. 19 Hanna, 5734 Market st., and Helen lew, 414 N. 58th st. 19 N. Loveland, New Gretna, N. J., and Grence Brobat, 4938 Germantown ave. 228 Safer, 625 Pine st., and Fanny Cohen, 9 Queen st. ew. 411 N. 58th st.

y N. Loveland, New Gretna, N. J., and
otence Brolat. 4685 Germantown ave.

82 Safer. 625 Pine st., and Fanny Cohen,

1 Gueen st.

1 Coyle, Mahanoy City, Pa., and Mary
Devereaux, 603 E. Thayer at.

5 Atkinson, Stroudsburg, Pa., and Neva
sincell. 2101 Gutario st.

id. W. Affel. Long Island, N. Y., and

sim Healy, Brooklyn, N. Y.,

y Palmer, 1522 Spring Garden st., and

man Brown, 2604 N. Reses st.

y J. Manon, 2614 Amber st., and Theresa
illmer, 2014 Amber st.

ins H. Kerwin, Washington, D. C., and
elaide M. Farraher, 3816 N. 18th st.

iiii Keyser, 2528 E. York st., and Mary F.

cryman, 2815 E. Nortis st.

ard H. Thompson, Indians, Pa., and Helen

Mariz, Hollidayaburg, Pa.

W. Welsel, Jr., 1027 Rookland st., and

trie G. Hersh, 1725 Fairmount ave.

nas J. Gorman, Stampers lane, and Emma

Rayrett, 134 Ellizworth st.

ial Stein, 227 W. Ontario st., and Dora

16, 1721 W. Venango st.

in Glass, 4512 N. Bodine st., and Anna

ry, 1012 E. Huntingdon st.

281 Glass, 4812 N. Bodine st., and Anna

ry, 1012 E. Huntingdon st.

281 Ghass, 8altimore, Md., and Nettie H.

Mry, Bulli Bellmore, Md.

ia Madonna, 2329 W. Bomerset st., and

file C. Meglie, 2544 W. Huntingdon st.

ia Tonderse, Chaeter, Pa., and Parakas

sink, 231 Pearls,

iii Chalifant, 4122 Leidy ave., and Bessie

iker, 184 S. 254

iii A. Dippin, 260 Navedain st., and Mary

Lefflerts, 234 E. 24th st.

iii Chalifant, 4122 Leidy ave., and Bessie

iker, 184 S. 254

iii A. Dippin, 260 Navedain st., and Mary

Lefflerts, 234 E. 24th st.

iii Chalifant, 4123 Leidy ave., and Hida

ston, 225 Righer st.

iii Chalifant, 1922 Leidy ave., and Anna

fleckler, 234 W. Firth st.

coyd Contee, 1717 Spruce st., and Anna

fleckler, 248 W. Firth st.

coyd Contee, 1717 Spruce st., and Anna

iii Sai Wintson R.

iii Bardon, 1858 Porter st., and Anna

iii Sai Wintson, Fa.

iii Chainant, 126 Lainhelman, Pa., and Christina

iiii Bardon, 1858 W. Firth st.

coyd Contee, 1718 Spruce st., and Theodate

las Bardon, 2518 W. Firth st.

coyd Contee, 1718 Spruce st., and Theodate



FULLERTON L. WALDO

### BRAVERY OF WOMEN IN WAR PRAISED

Fullerton L. Waldo Describes Heroism of Nurses in Typhus-Stricken Servia

The bravery and self-sacrifice of women, especially those from this country, in pestilence-stricken Servia has won the commendation of all those who have had the opportunity of observing them, according to Fullerton L. Waldo. Mr. Waldo, who is a member of the editorial staff of the Public Langes, has just returned from a tour of the Allies' and neutral territory in Europe, with an extended stay in Servia and the other Balkan States.

"When Madame Slavko Grouitch came to Philadelphia in January last," Mr. Waldo, "she virtually put Servia on the map, as far as our local interest in the plight of that country is concerned. She vividly told us the horrors, but she sketched a constructive scheme for the

rehabilitation of the country.
"Madame Grouttch is an American woman. She was Miss Mabel Dunlop, of Virginia. While she was here she collect-ed funds for garden tools and seeds, har-vesting machinery and a bables' hospital to be located probably at Nish. In this city Mrs. William A. Platt, Mrs. John Markoe, Miss Nina Lea, Miss Jean Burt and others were of the utmost possible nesistance to her and they have con-

siasm and sympathy."
The labor of nursing the wounded has fallen largely on American women, since the trained-nurse profession is in its infancy in Servia and practically non-e ent in Bulgaria, says Mr. Waldo, ent in Buigaria, says and adds that the great American hospital in Beigrade, in charge of Doctor Ryan, of Scranton, has lately employed none but American women as nurses. "The Queen of Bulgaria has brought to Sofia Miss Hay, lately head of the Cook County Hospital, at Chicago, and Miss Torrance, of Towanda, N. Y., to direct the training school for nurses which she is forming in the Alexander Hospital, with pupils from the American school at Samokov, which has just had its diploma officially sanctioned for the first time by the Bulgarian Government.

"There is in Servia a very fine institu-tion among the women of the country known as the Servian Sisterhood. It numbers about 1000 members, and is at present directed by Miss Grouitch, sister-inlaw of our recent American visitor. Those women receive and satisfy appeals from their compatriots in Bosnia, Albania, Croatia, as well as in their own lands, and distribute supplies contributed from

all possible sources."
The real heroism of Lady Raiph Paget, who contracted typhus while in charge of her splendid hospital at Uskub, which is being converted into a complete and permanent institution with accommodations for many hundreds, is also the subject of appreciative comment from Mr. Waldo. He characterizes the work of Lady Paget and Mrs. Percy Dearmer, who died of typhoid contracted while nursing in a typhoid contracted while nursing in a field hospital, as "beyond praise." "More dreadful wounds than those inflicted by shrapnel and shell fragments in the present war have not been dealt with in the annals of surgery, and the after-effects of typhus," says Mr. Waldo, "are hardly less fearful to contemplate. Yet these women destitute of practically every shred of comfort, have stuck to the hard, prosaic labor amid the cots as the ragged soldiers of King Peter have stuck to the guns."

Mr. Waldo concluded with a few words about the favorite drink, food and recreation of Austria's foe, the soggy, yellow-brown bread upon which the people exist.

brown bread upon which the people exist.
"One difficulty about the diet-kitchen and the tender feminine solicitude is the fact that the Servian soldier has usually had very little to eat in his life except a soggy, yellow-brown bread of a sort that makes dog-biscuit a comparative delicacy. When the nurses come round with their jellies and custards and eggnogs, the artilleryman from Kragujevatz or the cor-poral from Vales does not know what to do with these unheard of things, and pleads for his heavyweight bread again.

If he does not get it, he thinks he is
having nothing to eat. It is easy for the
nurses, however, to make the patient conform to the rules, for if he is refractory
the colonial of his regiment gets after him the colonel of his regiment gets after him

in summary fashion.

CHAPTER X-(Continued). THAT is there about me? Sum me up. I am ropped on every side by anyone who cares to fleece me. Whenever I am about to accomplish anything

I fall down as if knocked on the head!" She rose from her seat.

"You let yourself be robbed because you are princely! You have plainly left behind you every weakness of your child-hood. Look at him in his strength. Monsieur Abbe! He has sucked in the vigor of a new country! The failing power of an old line of kings is renewed in him! You could not have nourished such a dauphin for France in your exiled court! Burying in the American soil has developed what you see for yourself—the king!" She rose from her seat.

make as much impression on him as "He is a handsome man," Abbe Edgeworth quietly admitted.

"Oh, let his beauty alone! Look at his manhood—his kinghood!" "Of what use is his kinghood if he will not e. "He must!"

She turned upon me flercely. "Have you no ambition?"

Yes, madame. But there are several kinds of ambition, as there are several kinds of success. You have to knock people down with each kind, if you want it acknowledged. As I told you awhile ago, I am tenacious beyond belief, and shall succeed in what I undertake."

"What are you undertaking?"
"I am not undertaking to mount a

'I cannot believe it! Where is there a man who would turn from what is offered you? Consider the life before you in this country. Compare it with the you are throwing away." She joined her hands. "Sire, the men of my house who fought for the kings of yours plead through me that you will take your inheritance.

I kept my eyes on Abbe Edgeworth. He considered the padlocked book as an object directly in his line of vision. Its wooden covers and small metal padlock attracted the secondary attention bestow on trifles when we are at great

"I answered her:
"The men of your house—and the
women of your house, madame—dennot
dictate what kings of my house should

do in this day."
"Well as you appear to know him, madame," said Abbe Edgeworth, "and loyally as you urge him, your efforts are

She next accused me-"You hesitate on account of the

"If there were no Indians in America I should do just as I am doing."
"All men," the abbe noted, "hold in contempt a man who will not grasp power when he can."

"Why should I grasp power? I have it in myself. I am using it." "Using it to ruin yourself!" she cried.

"Monseigneur!" The abbe rose. We stood eye to eye. "I was at the side of the king, your father, upon the scaffold. My hand held to his lips the crucifix of our Lord Jesus Christ. In his death no word of bitterness escaped him. True son of St. Louis, he supremely loved France. Upon you he laid injunction to leave to God alone the punishment of regicides, and to devote your life to the welfare of all Frenchmen. Monseigneur! are you deaf to this call of sacred duty? voice of your father from the scal-in this hour when the fortunes of your house are lowest, bids you take your rightful place and rid your people of the usurper who grinds France and Europe into the blood-stained earth!"

I wheeled and walked across the floor Edgeworth, and turned again and faced him. "Monsieur, you have put a dart through me. If anything in the universe

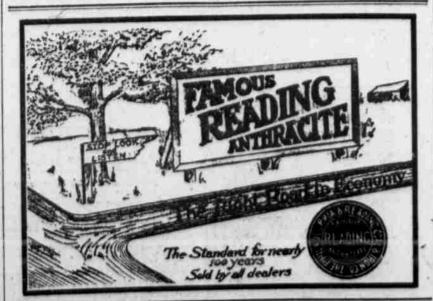
could move me from my position, what ou have said would do it "But my father's blood cries through me today-Shall the son of Louis XVI be forced down the unwilling throats of

his countrymen by foreign bayonets' Russians—Germans—English!—Shall t dauphin of France be holsted to place by the alien?'-My father would forbid it! bear about with me everywhere the pic tured faces of my family. The father whose name you invoke, is always close to my heart. That royal duchess, whom you are privileged to see faily, mon-sieur, and I—never—is so dear and sacred to me that I think of her with a prayer \* \* But my life is here \* \* \* Mon-sieur, in this new world, no man can say to me—'Come,' or 'Go.' I am as free as the Indian. But the pretender to the throne of France, the puppet of Russia,

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The present practical management desires to fill every vacant suite at moderate prices, healdes making a liberal discount for all food supplies to regular guests, with the service of a thoroughly high-class French kitches.

Attractive 2. 2 and 4-room suites, furnished or unfurnished, now open for inspection—and contracts will be promptly completed.

All inquiries will receive the personal attention of the management, who will fully demonstrate to possible guests the sconomy of spartment hotel Mfs, with home comforts and hotel conveniences.

along the river until you overtake me. I should like to have some time for solitary thought."

"You have my permission, Monsieur He bowed to Madame de Ferrier, and so

noving to the door, he bowed again to ne, and took his leave. of England, of the enemies of my country—a slave to policy and intrigue—a chained wanderer about Europe—O my God! to be such a pretender—gasping for sir—for light—as I gasped in Ste. Pelagie!

—O let me be a free man—a free man!" His horse's impatient start and his remonstrance as he mounted, came plainly to our ears. The regular best of hoofs upon the sward followed; then an

hoofs upon the sward followed; then an alternating tap-tap of horse's feet dimin-ished down the trail. Eagle and I avoided looking at each

other.
A bird inquired through the door with inquisitive chirp, and was away. Volcanoes and whirlwinds, fire and all orce, held themselves condensed and

There was another reason. I did not give it. I would not give it. We heard the spring wind following the river channel—and a far faint call that I knew so well—the triangular wild flock in the upper air, flying north. gulescent in the still room I moved first, laying Marie-Therese's message on the padlocked book. Standing with folded arms, I faced Eagle, and she as storily faced me. It was a stare of unspeakable love that counts a thousand "Madame," said Abbe Edgeworth, rest-ing his head on his hands, "I have seen many stubborn Botbons, but he is the

years as a day. She shuddered from head to foot. Thus soul might ripple in passing from its

"I am not worth a kingdom!" her voice wailed through the room. I opened my arms and took her. Vol-canoes and whirlwinds, fire and all force were under our feet. We trod them

breast to breast.
She held my head between her hands. The tears streamed down her face.
"Louis!—you are a king!—you are a king!

(THE END.)

Bishop Rhinelander Back in City Bishop Rhinelander is at his Philade phia home today, after returning from Rockport, Mass., where he spent his vacation at his sumer home. The Bishop returned before his family because of several important engagements. Bishop Suffragan Garland is at present in Canada, and will return about October 1. The Rev. Richard J. Morris, rector of the Episcopal Church of the Epiphany, Germantown, has resigned to become assist mantown, has resigned to become assist-ant secretary to Bishop Rhinelander. Mr. Morris will also act as assistant to the Rev. Dr. G. Woolsey Hodge, rector of the Church of the Ascension, Broad and

South streets. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Friends of William C. Stover are working for his election, in November, to the judgeship in the Municipal Court. Mr. Stover is a graduate of Pennsylvania, College, at Gettysburg, and has been a member of the Bar since 1878. Since that time he has had an extensive legal ex-perience, his practice largely being in con-nection with building associations.

Coal shipments through this port to South America continue to h Scarcity of steamships, due to the mean recessitated pressing into service ming vessels. Four of them were charten today to take out full cargoes. They at the Norwegian ship Kalliops, barks kotra and Bris, and Russian ship press.



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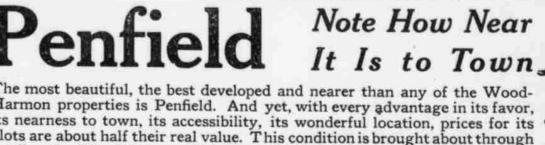
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

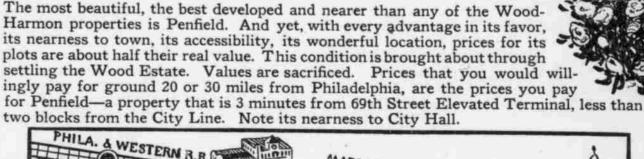
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

SUBURBAN

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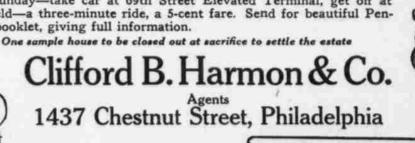






water, gas, electricity, telephone, macadam streets and sidewalks. Penfield Station on the property, and every 20 minutes a fast electric train of the Philadelphia and Western. A beautiful new school house adjoining the property-25 artistic homes built and occupied. Come to Penfield and make your home at this highly restricted, progressive suburb-plots from \$190 to \$390 (a very few higher)-and, judged from the standpoint merely of investment, the biggest value today in the United States. Were it not for

the settling of the Wood estate, prices would be about twice as high as they are marked at present. Representatives on the property daily and Sunday-take car at 69th Street Elevated Terminal, get off at Penfield-a three-minute ride, a 5-cent fare. Send for beautiful Penfield booklet, giving full information. One sample house to be closed out at sacrifice to settle the estate





# 5846 WOODBINE AVENUE, OVERBROOK

Owner moving from city for business reasons. Large colonial stone house with two-car stone garage. First floor: Living room, hall, dining room, pantry, kitchen and laundry. Second floor: 4 bedrooms and 2 baths for family; 2 servants' rooms and bath. Third floor: 3 bedrooms and 1 bath.

Electric light and gas, pure water, central heat, Ruud heater, window shades, screens and awnings, all complete, included. Stone garage with man's room and bath; rose garden, shade and kitchen garden; lot 70 ft. front by 178 ft. deep; adjoining lot of 60 ft. frontage can be bought if desired.

Price and Terms Made Satisfactory to Buyer. Possession October 1st

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