## EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1915.

## THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER By RUPERT HUGHES

A great change has come over Deborah The erstwille oid maid of Car-

weeks imtore, at Mrs. Shi when Now dies, decode ago, dies, d and mocked, la into figurer. Shillaber e, com-storte, with storte, with tout of lovalty to the late

DEBORAH'S heart was a whiripool of indecision. Asaph's groom appalled the evident need of her was his one werable argument. He had given between the second seco

ment decision was cruel to some one, reacherons to something?
The tormoil made such a din in her soul that her counter. As she stood one early a startled shopper if a soit of marcon taffeta matched a clipping of the sale. As he went by to sofflet he saw her, iffted his hat, held is the ar while he gazed, then went on. It eccurred to Deborah that he could he her. She would hay the case before the and her would hay the case before the and her mother.
"Tat bet I will," he said, and stared at her es carlously that she tlashed red.
Through the supper, too, he stared at her es carlously that she thashed red.
Through the supper, too, he stared at her do her nother. This was In helf an enochemaking deed. Then she had to Newt:
"Better light the longest clikar you have, for have a long story to tell you. Got match"

match

He had, but he said he hadn't. She He had, but he said he hadn't. She head one and was so confused that she ished it for him. Her hand trembled is that he had to steady it with his own is fingers, and he stared at her instead of at the match, whose flickering rays lighted her face eerily When she had him settled in a chair-me best patent rocker-she told him her tory. There is no surer test of charac-ie than the problem a soul extracts from ements. As Meldrum watched this

the that the problem a soul extracts from a difficulty. As Meldrum watched this ample starved soul stating its bewilder-ment, he saw that her one concern was what she should do to be truest to other easy. There was no question of her own attantage.

Restudied her earnestly, and his eyes he studied with a kind of smoke of their an behind the scarf of tobacco fumes. Then she had finished she raised her es to his in meek appeal and mur-

"And now what ought I to do?"

Tash now what ought I to do?' Is pased at her for a long while be-are he answered: "Do you want to go to Crawford's?" "Well III get more money and I'd like to see New York, but I don't like to ave Amph. He says he needs me." "Do you-do you want to marry Amanh"

"Oh no; I-I like him awfully much, but-1-Ym kind of afraid of him, too. But he says he needs me."

But he says he needs me." "But do you-love Asaph?" "Oh no! Not the kind of love, that is, that you read about. No, I'm kind of thad of him. But I'm not expecting the ind of love you read about. I'm won-ifing what I ought to do?" "And you want me to decide?" "If you only would." "Why do you leave it to me of all

leave it to of al

know so much. I have more-more respect for you than for anybody elne I know."
"You have?"
"You have?"
"Oh, yes! Oh, yes, indeed "
"And you'll do what I tell you to?"
"Yes-yes, I will."
"Promise?"
"I promise."
"Tive me your hand on it."

"Give me your hand on it." The race and stood before her and put forth that great palm of his and she set her slim white fingers in it. And then there must have been an earthquake or something, for anddenly she was sweet to her feet and she was enveloped in his big arms and crushed against him, and bis big mouth was pressed so florcely to here that she could not breathe. She was so frightened that her head to all these argins of a delirious boy. But ters that she could not breathe. She was so frightened that her heart seemed to break. She knew nothing more seemed to break. She knew nothing more till she found herself in the patent rocker, with him kneeling at her side, pleading

town. "And why not?" with her to forgive him for the brute he was. She was very weak and very much

he simply nodded.

at once.

fleation

bluecoat.

hreath

"All right, then we'll be married in New York. How soon can you start?" She stared at him, this amazing man. "How soon? Why, I haven't said I'd marry you yet. I'll have to think it

He laughed and crushed her in his arms and would not let her breathe till she breathed "Yes," He was the most amazing man. But the men were all so amazing when you got to know them. And it seemed to De-berah that they must have all gone crazy

THE END.

AN HONORABLE DISCHARGE

By Arthur Henry, begins in tomorrow's Evening Ledger.

Police Court Chronicles

The semiweekly arrest of Josephine Allen took place today near the Beigrade

and Clearfield streats police station. Opposite the name was the usual abbreviations, 'dk & dis,' which means drunk

and disorderly. As usual, also, losephine had a "kick." She objected to the word "disorderly," contending that it served to

uld never be placed under that classi-

"N'body, spects p'llcemin understan' mucish," spluttered Josephine, and then,

assuming what she regarded as an indig

nant attitude, added: "If yer knew" much's I do mebbe you'd know sumepin, butchudon't." A number of persons who assembled

around the prisoner when she was arrested agreed with the opinion held by

When she faced Magistrate Wrigley.Jo-

volume. She attacked the highest note and still had voice to spare. Josephine also had lots of expression. When she reached the climax all the other prisoners rattled

their cell doors to show their appreciation. "What yer got ter say about that?" asked the "soprano" when she got her 1.151.

afraid of him, and entirely bewildered.



"I am crazy with love of you!"

She wanted to run away, but he would not even let her rise. The only thing that reassured her was his saying over and over again:

"You are the most beautiful thing mathing world."

nurt her record. "I was just singin'" declared Josephine when Policeman Arnold arrived. The cop disagreed with her, and asserted that the squeals and yells uttered by the woman world. She had to laugh at that; and she heard herself saying: "Why, Newt Meldrum, one of us must

be crazy. "I am-crazy with love of you."

"But to call me beautiful-poor old Debby!" "You are beautiful; you're the hand-

somest woman 1 know "Me-with my white hair !"

"Me-with my white hair." "White roses, I don't know what's hap-pened to you, Debby, You're not the woman I talked to at Asaph's at all. You're like a girl-with silver hair. You've got a woman's big heart, and you haven't the selfishness of the young, but that kind of wonderful sadness that sweetens a soul more than anything else, and you're the darndest prettiest thing I ever laid even on."

ever laid eyes on." Meldrum was as much amazed as De-borah was at hearing such rhapsodies from his matter-of-fact soul. Her comment was prosaic enough; she

fell back and signed: "Well, I guess both of us must be

sephine said she could prove that she was "lurric sipranner." and before the Judge could utter a word of protest she plunged erazy." into what was intended the "Miserere" from "II Trovatore." What her voice lacked in sweetness was made up for in

"I guess we are," he laughed boyishiy, "We'd better get matried and keep the insanity in one family." "Get married?" she echoed, still be-fuddled, "And you telling me what you

"Yes, but I didn't know the Lord was at work on a masterplece like you, girl, woman, grandmother, child, beauty, brains-all in one." Deborah was as exhausted by the shock as if she had been stunned by lightning.

e was tired out with the first kiss an



Talkative Customer-And what are your views on the Balkans? Shopmall-I'm very sorry, Sir, but we ain't got none. We've got some lovely views of the Market Place, the Parish Church, and new Town 'all, at a penny each!



London Math

-

He-And that night we drove the

She-Drove them, indeed! I'd have made them walk every step of it.

Never Again!

4

man who ate my apple site last week? Tramp-No, ma'am, I'll never be the

The Wherefore

"Miss Wombat is not a girl who wants to talk all the time. She is

willing to listen." "Yes; somebody told her that she

same man again!

had beautiful ears."

Farmer's Wife-Are you the same

Germans back two miles.



THE HUMAN COMEDY



GLINES ME

THE PADDED CELL

\* 21



in the door, "Gracious, which door?" "The pantry door." "Ah-ha: He didn't get the kind of jam he was looking for that time!"



SCRAPPLE

"Because you're such a fine man; you her lips, the first bone-threatening hug "Six months in the House of Correc-

## Soup vs. Supe FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB little fellow. "But, please, mother, GOOD-NIGHT TALKS tell me what a pond is?" Dear Everybody-Did you ever hear of Theodore Roosevelt, Abgaham "Why do you wish to know?" asked Lizoh and Gladstone? These great men are noted for one thing: Chopping his mother, trying not to answer the question. "Willie Hoptoad said I didn't know Did your mother ever come to you and say: "Why don't you keep your mind on what you are doing?" what a pond is and that he knew be-Milady in a Millinery Shop The three men above realized that they could not chop wood and think cause the Feather Duster Duck told THE SUBMARINE-LACS. HIM." a anything else. I don't know how many members of our club are able to chop wood, but "You don't mean it!" exclaimed his **Right Where They Grow** PEOPLE WE HAVEN'T HAD THE PLEASURE TO MEET Im sure that they can't chop wood and think of anything else. If they mother. "What did he say a pond was?" thep and think of something else-zip! "He said it was a body of water What is there that little girls could do and not think of anything else? You see, I have never been a little girl, so I don't know. Is it sewing, shoplarger than a drop and smaller than the ocean," said Dick, quite proud of Mag, washing dishes, eating candy or kissing papa? Please tell me! I can hardly wait to get your letter himself. "Yes, but the ocean has salt in it. FARMER SMITH. Use gwine to jine a theatre con Now, who put the salt there?" He - Ah, Miss Neuriche Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER. pany." "What's yo' gwine to do"" want to see Nature at its best, you should take a trip through the pine woods of Maine. "I don't know," said Ducky, thoughtfully. "I didn't." "I'm to be de consomme FARMER SMITH, The Children's Editor, She-Woulds't it be grand? And I love pincapples, too, 'What's that?' "Oh, 'scuse me. I means de soup The Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa. I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club and agree to Do You Know This? DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY. -AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME 1. Can you draw four straight con-SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. tinuous lines through the following nine dots? (Five credits): Name ..... Address ..... Age ..... School I attend..... Our Postoffice Box Charles Marola, William Pescatore Well, well! more neighborhood Rain-Florindo Mungiole, Francis Ronde and box Clubs are springing up every minute. Pretty soon we'll have to John Cabin. These boys came in to What two letters in the word shake hands with your editor Saturday morning. We would like to shake THAT tell what boys like to do to have a "get acquainted" party. more hands next Saturday morning, their little sisters? (Five credits.) Otto Kaufman, Butler street, writes 3. What becomes the less tired the a very business-like typewritten letter How about it, boys? Fating that he has enrolled the fol-wing members in his band: Gerald inteney, Butler street; Thomas Kin-ter, North Reese street; Mary Kinney, his Kinney, Butler Butleh, Heines, Alva more it works? (Five credits.) Ducktown Doings "Mother," bea Kinney, Beulah Haines, Alva FOR THE gan Ducky Dad-, Anna Hahn, George Hahn, lings one mornarge McNelty and James McNelty. "The small boy to whom a broken down motorbike is not of the faintest WEE ONES ing, "what's a is an energetic worker and under interest. pond?" able directorship the Butler Street "Do you mean b should be a very representative One Way Out What Did She Mean? tell me that you have been swimming around in a pond Nowas Lester Jones is forming an Nowa Rainbow Club." The follow-IM LITTLE WALLY WAGGLE, all this time and don't know what it I'M AS FUNNY AS MY NAME toys have joined his band: Joseph 18 ? "That's just what I mean. I have a, William Mason, Julius Prizant, been swimming around in a pond all USED TO LIVE IN FUN LAND, non Hope and Wesley Davis, He SO I'M REALLY NOT TO BLAME! this time and I don't know what it is," ats to have more within the next said Ducky. lays. Please write again, Thomas, tell us just what is happening. "Well, a pond is just water," replied his mother. One of Our Poets m Michelotti has been elected "When you have a glass of water, ant of the Eight Street Squad. Here's to our father and mother then you have a pond?" boys in his band are: Alfred And other folks we love; Here's to the EVENING LEDGER, Here's to the Bainbow Club! —Marion West, North 62d street. Beggur-I say, mister, have yer got any suggestions to make to a fellow "No, no!" answered his mother. Wifey-Oh, well, it's no use to grieve over the past. We can all see where we've made mintakes. Andrew Falconi, Dominic Fal-John Tenaglia, Joseph Tenaglia, "You are too stupid." without a penny to git shaved with? Old Gentleman-Yes, grow a beard. with "I take after my mother," said the 2