EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1916.

MONTE CRISPEN (The Sequel)

A Remarkable Story of the Millionaire-Hero's Adventures in Kensington

ARNOLD GARRY COLM

218. The death of his estate which in time a sextile milling the knowing up ucquired wheel milling the eccept of a similar consington factory. Iterate, and goes to phia as Mr. Tailer, her daughter fact, her daughter death of his

are at a homely, but fra Reed, a neighbor, o come to the bedeide nie. Jennie is dyna, Kiss of Death." investigate this dread that it is quick con-contracted by mill suit of opeolete maof obscience man inscrup, system in at the old out-of-mills and the hor-ur employes on to panasible for Jen. th of hundreds of red by the crim-exist in his own to the tolephong drews, his lawyer and change must be made

the general manager of the eld-fashioned man, and de-sular, not only because of his but how we of his mean when Bianchard "fires" the mills Monte, however, de-hub his same and does not dentify.

to continue his game and does not see his identity. See in mini-lately after this episode. The association of the set of the second second second second second second second in to site up trouble in the Crispen instore as the "Big Four." In a the young millionaire recalls the instorms to his mind is to kidnap instorm. To this andrews reluctant-ress. The next cluster opens with ummers New Year parade.

CHAPTER VI-Continued

FIRGO! A princess has risen in the western world, for a prince has called n New Year's Day at a humble twomy dwelling house; a prince in shiming tinsel, plumed hat and cape that sed his most impudent calves. Anther January 1st finds another prince unding of the doorstep of the domiof another beautiful princess; a ince arrayed more gorgeously than he first, with a cape that trails his ath and wipes out his footprints, and musical director with sweet melody augment his worshipful presende. A custom like our mummers' is a ng-established practice resting for aupority on long consent. True, the wily tume makers have widened the rince capes until they are now beyond he slender purse of a single prince, and

ust captain prince or king who alks with drooping shoulders and ling legs under the great weight added finery; his little pages, 20, 40, 10, increasing in number with the mans, blue with cold to their finger tips om keeping his monster cape stretched sht like the head of a drum. True, the ole prince affair has become a pub- detached house. le function, with prizes, politics and

tty jealousies interwoven. Stay! Turn not away. The parade

saw! Richard the Lion-Hearted! Sir scrutiny of the masked prince. Walter Raleight Watch the grown-ups who laugh at the dancing clowns, Mex- and exchanged a few words with a

doings of the world, picturesque and original. fact. Fortunate indeed is the city that contents of a grocer's window around has a carnival time of its own. A city without traditions is an apple without a taste. Abolish our mummers? Perish the thought!

"Now, whatever good are those enormous capes?" fault-found a visitor in the dense crowd of spectators massed around the Broad Street Station. "You a stranger?" bawled out a

leather-lunged citizen. "Yes, I am over from Baltimore."

"Well, Triend front the Monument City, those capes are lifenets which we can use at any big fire to catch upperfloor folk when they jump."

"Remarkable!" "Only we have not had the big fire." guffawed the local wit. "Haw! Haw! That's a good one to spring on a Baltimore guy. No offense, stranger; this is carnival time, and any sort of joke goes.'

All New Year's Day it was shubbub, hurly-burly and merry-making in legheny avenue?" the streets of the Quaker City. Kensington had its full share of the outdoor mirth, for "mumming" goes on in the outlying sections long after the grand downtown parade had dispersed. The units of the parade sift all over the city. Wherever the eye turns there is a vivid fragment of the whole, cavorting himself madly. What "shooter" wants the day to ever end, this day of so we find each carnival lad clinging to his gay attire with the tenacity of a puppy to a root.

. . . At 5 o'clock in the afternoon there

might have been seen hanging about a detached house in Murdock street one of the mummer princes. He was not a captain prince, with a cape as large here is the pooling of many purses in he dozens of New Year's clubs, with a tastic as a Lobster Club design. He tastic as a Lobster Club design. He time for action had come. was an old-fashioned prince, with a purple cape about the size of an ordinary horse blanket. A plain mask concealed his face.

> gantly at the passers-by and keeping ite face, who wore a tattered black coat within eye-range of the doorway of the and baggy, ill-fitting trousers. His cap Murdock street, north of Allegheny

avenue, is a broken block; its east side ward Allegheny avenue, glancing fura solid front of yellow one-story dwell- tively to the right and the left. passing; a riot of color, galety, music ings, terraced up from the sidewalk, and carnival spirit extending in Broad and its west side a mixed assortment of happen in the street that goes for play.

crowd to whom the story books have rear. The fourth of these from Allecome true. Ivanhoe! Thaddeus of War- sheny avenue was the one under the

Occasionally he crossed the street icans, cowboys, etc., and see in many capering clown, who hopped about the of the costumes crisp satire on the sidewalk with greater energy than one would expect of a person up all of the night before. The clown seemed to feel It is but a few steps from fiction to a remarkable curlosity in regard to the

the corner on Allegheny avenue. From time to time a policeman passed along that important highway, jostling against other masqueraders.

The clown addressed by the prince replied and passed on; and then the two rejoined each other to laugh and say "Good! No one would ever recognize UB.

And, looking at them closely, they had real cause for exaitation and good reason to be proud, even if it was nipping cold and the air was filled with tiny dry snowflakes.

"I am not surprised that people from the Big Four who have been passing did not recognize me." said the prince quietly, "since I am not able to recognize myself. Where is the car, Lars?" "Up alley, Mr. Crispen," said the clown.

"The one that parallels this street half | sport, perhaps, decided the onlookers, a block west and opens out into Al-

"Yaw." "Got her headed right and the engine going?"

"Yaw, yaw," said the Norse chauffeur. "Listen, Lars! When our man leaves the fourth house, you dance along in front of him until you are before the concrete walk of the second house from the corner. Then fall in front of gagged him. Then over the man's head him; that old jujutan trick I taught you days? Tomorrow comes soon enough, in Paris. Remember! After we have veloping the upper part of his body. him, you take his feet and I his Who can now say these capes serve no shoulders, and we will carry him through to the rear yard of the vacant

house. Over the fence is the place I told you to leave the blue limousine. Are you sure it is there?" "Yaw," said the clown fox-trotting

toward the fourth house. they were out of sight of the rows of But the time for further instructions terraced houses. An old lady in the was over. No more reflections. The next yard startled them by putting her head over the fence.

. . . The prince again passed the clown, going beyond the fourth house. He gave a low "hist," for the door opened He walked lazily to and fro, dividing and there emerged a rough, foreignhis attention between bowing extrava- looking man with steely eyes and granwas shabby and dirty and he smoked

a large pipe as he walked briskly to-It is quite remarkable how much can



And a rather mussed-up prince remained in the middle of the road waiting for a trolley back to Camden, while a motor dropped rapidly away from sight in the direction of New York.

street when a clown began his antics in the path of the foreigner. Such tom, the when a they they when suddanly foolery, they thought, when suddenly destruction. the clown and the big man were rolling Which about explains the point of view

together on the icy ground. Rough but then it's the spirit of the day.

Which about explains the point of view of an alert young assistant district at-torney at the Federal Building on lower Broadway, New York, when the allen quarry, overpowered in Murdock street, Philadelphia, was unceramoniously pre-cipitated into his office by August W., of the Secret Service, and Craig Andrews, Dazed from the wild ride across Jersey, the pricement structure the errors. With a sure eye the prince, his cape in hand, made appraisal of the distance that separated him from the struggling the prisoner stupidly looked at the prosepair, and with three bounds he was cutor. Federal marshals had relieved him of Monte's gag, the silence-compelling folds of the Prince's cape, and many windings of rope, the strength of the latter showing upon the clown's antagonist. The man tried to cry out; an iron hand stilled the cry in his throat, drew from his hip pocket a murderous-looking stilletto he in great red welts round the man's huge forearms. was trying to reach and in a trice had

"Where is the judge?" he asked in broken English, evidently under the influ-ence of a European system of legal procedure.

"I am the judge," replied the young as-sistant, "at least so far as you are now concerned." In France the Napoleon Code provides

an examining judge who considers all evi-dence and personally interrogates the accused before a prosecution actually be-gins. In our country we have the grand jury to receive the preliminary evidence, but on account of the immunity from out he was bound, lifted and carried down the walk of the vacant house to the rear fence. Here the prince and | gins the clown paused to take breath, for prosecution that runs to those who appear before that body, it rests with district at-torneys through their assistants to perform the functions of an examining judge When the public at large finally under-stands this wholly proper kink in Amer-ican criminal practice, many mists will

have rolled away. "Examine him Agent W.," continued the young assistant. "You are familiar

the young assistant. "You are familiar with the whole case. I can call an inter-preter if we need one." Turning to the Philadelphia lawyer he said, "Glad to meet you, Mr. Andrews. Is this prisoner the chief, the one you call

"No. He is not F 'No. He is not Hochmeister." 'That is really too bad. Take a seat

at my desk." Andrews moved out into the full light

of the cluster of electric lamps over the prosecutor's desk. The prisoner stared hard at him, and then started violently. He glanced swiftly toward the door as if premeditating escape.

However faithfully one may write out However faithfully one may write out the incidents of an examination of this character it conveys to the reader no more idea of the scene than a photograph gives the effect of an outdoor lanscape. One can put down on paper the words as they fail from the lips of the actors, but one can never adequately give expression in language to the represent movements the prince. It was getting dusk, and coming language to the repressed movements, the shifting glances, the lights and shades of manner and the swift glances of hatred and suspicion flashed out from a guilty fall, the measured and regular tread of a watchman. The jig was up. They

No! There was one way out. The accused.

SARAH MARIE TAKES ON WEIGHT: INCUBATOR CRADLE NEW WAY

Little Miss Sweiker Lost Half Her Two Pounds in Month's Career on Earth-But She's

Heavier Now!

The loss of one pound in weight wor-1 The loss of one pound in weight wor-ries the average woman little. However, if she weighed only two pounds and lost one-half of her antire weight it would perhaps cause a few wrinkles to appear in her pratty brow. But that is not the case with little Miss Marie Sweiker, who is not yet one month id wit this way saws thing happaned

old. Yet this very same thing happened to her. Miss Sarah arrived to make more work for the census taker on April 4. and at that time weighed exactly two

pounds. That was bad enough. Physicians at the Women's Hospital, at 22d street and College avenue, held conferences and made a big fues over the exceptional baby, which they called a case unparalleled Lit-tle Sarah was watched and to the aston-busent of the physicians she been to the Safah was watched and to the solu-ishment of the physicians she began to lose weight. True she didn't have much to lose, but she set about doing it in a regular manner, just as if she were a big "grown-up" that had been careless with her health.

First she lost a few ounces, according

First the lost a few ounces, according to the delicate scale on which she was of being a healthy normal baby. An incubator is an easy thing to make and one-half of the baby's weight. A con-sultation was held and she was immedi-ately put in an incubator, constructed like an ordinary-looking box, with a glass cover which slid forward and backward for ventilation purposes.

The tiny compartment was heated by means of two hot-water bags, placed under the baby's swaddling clothes and blankets. Immediately Sarah began to rally and take notice of the world in gen-eral. Nourishment was administered by giving her milk through a medicine dropper.

*

Baby soon began to recover her lost weight. Ounce by ounce was added to the little body by careful nourishment, until in two weeks she had regained her lost pound in full. And now she has gone over two pounds, and is making steady progress toward the three-pound mark.

The fact that the baby is living and in apparently thriving is credited to the incubator by Dr. Alice M. Seebrook, super-intendent of the hospital.

"Without a doubt the child would have died," she said today. "The incubator saved it and I think the treatment will soon enable it to reach a normal state. The baby is vigorous and has every sign

City to Conduct Educational Experi-

mental Work in District of South Philadelphia

An experimental health district is to be established in South Philadelphia in order that the plan of extensive health education, advanced by Director Krusen, of the Department of Health and Chari-ties, can be given a thorough trial under municipal control. municipal control The new station will be established May

The new station will be established May 15 at 12th and Carpenter streets and the boundaries of the district probably will be \$th to Broad street. Fitzwater to Ellsworth street. It will be under the supervision of Director Krusen, Chief John A. Vogleson, of the Bureau of Health; Dr. Joseph S. Neff, president of the Child Federation, and Dr. Samuel Mc-Clintock Hamili, chairman of the Com-mittee of Research of the Child Federa-

mittee of Research of the Child Federation.

tion. At the new station every facility for meeting the physical needs of any neigh-borhood will be available. Sanitary in-spections, inspection of food, medical in-spections, treating and caring for cases of contagious diseases and inspection of schools will be taken care of at the sta-tion and as the work in this district is perfected others will be outlined and es-tablished. tablished.

tablished. For two years past the Child Federa-tion has conducted a health centre at the point selected for the start of the mu-nicipal plan. The work has been entirely of a preventive nature, slok persons hav-ing been referred to their family physi-cians or hospitals. The Federation has endeavored to prove the value of restricted health education as well as the need of having residents know the persons work-ing for their interest along the line of better health conditions.

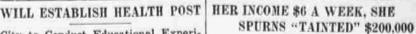
CHRISTIAN HEBREWS MEET

Alliance Seeking to Reconcile Jews to Jesus Christ Convenes

The Hebrew Christian Alliance of Amer-The Hebrew Christian Alliance of Amer-ica, which, endeavoring to evolve a plan by which Jews can accept Jesus Christ without renouncing their racial and na-tional customs, began its second General Conference last evening in Chambers-

tional customs, began its second General Conference last evening in Chambers-Wylie Presbyterian Church. Prominent churchimen of several denominations will deliver addresses at the sessions, which will continue until Friday. The Rev. Dr. John Grant Newman, pastor of Chambers-Wylie Church, mide the address of wel-come at the opening session. The Alliance is composed of Chambers

The Alliance is composed of Christian Jews who are seeking to remove the obstacles encountered in their propaganda



Miser Uncle, She Asserts, Squeezed From the Poor

NEW YORK, May 3 .- Last February Miss Edith Kitching refused \$40,000 willed her by Frank Ripley, her uncle, because his money was "squeezed from the poor." Yesterday Surrogate Ketcham, in Brooklyn, ruled that the whole fortune, \$200,000, was hers.

In her little hall bedroom, at 24 Bank street, where she lives on less than \$6 a week, she majestically scorned her uncle's fortune again last night.

"Does the additional \$160,000 take the taint off Uncle Ripley's money?" she scornfully inquired.

Earnest and sincere, garbed in a hygienic dress of wool, loose and comfortable, with bare feet encased in sandals, she went on:

"Uncle Ripley was a miser. He lived "Uncle Hipley was a miser. He hvos with two loaded pistols always beside him. He made his money from mortgages-squeezed from the poor. The money's tainted. It's a moral issue with me. It wouldn't make any difference if it was all the money in the world-I wouldn't touch

Money is a negligible quality or quan-tity in the life of Miss Kitching. With her mother. Harriet B. Ripley, a twin to the uncle, she lived in France for years on the delta delta was the second \$1 a day. The dollar was the pension from the United States Government for the death of her father, J. Howard Kitching who was shot in the Civil War.

GIFT FROM PRESIDENT'S WIFE

Handkerchief Sent by Mrs. Wilson to Be Prize for Catholics

A lace handkerchief donated by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President, will be offered as a prize at the annual entertainment, euchre "500" and prom-enade to be held tonight in Mercantile Hall, Broad street above Master, under the auspices of the Church of Our Lady

of Mercy. Monsignor Coghian, rector of the church, will take an active part in the direction of the affair. Dr. L. J. Griffin is chair-man of the Entertainment Committee. It is expected that 2000 persons will attend.



FARMER SMITH'S WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE AN EDITOR? FARMER SMITH'S GOAT BOOK

treet from Porter street to Girard two-story houses at street level, each There were people actually on the steps enue. Watch the youngsters in the with a concrete walk running to its of the terraced houses across Murdock RAINBOW CLUB

"I'm fibbing."

baseball and other sports.

he said

What for ?"

An Excitement

By ANNA MURPHY, Germantown,

Once a man saw another man climb throut") the window of a large house. He judged him a robber and sent for the police. The police rang for the patrol wagon. Every one waited outside so that they might arrest the man as he came out. They waited for an hour, but when no

very same man. When they told him he was under arrest

"What for?" They told him that a number of people had asen him climb into the window of this house. He said to the police and a few other persons standing around: "Can't a man climb in the window of his own home if he wants to." He told the truth. It was his own home and he had lost his key!

Branch club leaders are carnesily re-

quested to send in a report of each meeting to this department. Outline the work that you are doing (if any) and tell about the good times that you are having. Let us all become ac-qualated!

One of our wide-awake members has written me saying, "I would like ou to tell me what it is like to be an editor."

In the first place, it is the most delightful task in the world, because are always playing hide-and-seek with the little things of interest around. Every one in the street car is of interest to you, because, if you look far nough, every person has a story, which, when told in simple language, will nake interesting reading.

An editor never stops working, even when he is asleep. Hobgoblins e liable to come along and remind him of duties unperformed and also airy angels to applaud him with their delicate white wings when he has s well.

Editors receive the largest salaries of any persons in the world. Not dollars and cents, but in the satisfaction that, when all is over and their ars are completed, they have done the best they could, or they would not editors.

An editor is what his readers make him. It is the audience that is ny and not the humorist.

An editor must always be enthusiastic, because, as Eugene Farrel says, ou cannot lie enthusiastically."

Now if you would like to be an editor for one really and truly day, sit wn and write me a letter and tell me what you would do if you were the hildren's, Editor of the EVENING LEDGER.

I will print what you write, if it is half as good as what I can do. Is FARMER SMITH, his fair?

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

Our Postoffice

Alpho so Peterson is the proud posses alnbow button! Which do think he would rather have? Sh-h, a little bird told me he rode up on Saturday to see

rengty suspect that "it" went along on circus party !

To be serious-Elizabeth Gorodetzer, and Moyamenaing avenue, wants to know and must answer "Things to Know and als must answer "Things to Know and o" every night in order to win a prize. Is must answer as many of the quos-ene as also can each night and mail an in all together at the end of the set. Do not be discouraged if you can-answer all of the questions each night; your best and remember that other answer all of the questions each night; your best and remember that other answer all of the same trouble as you-ling have the same trouble as have able were copying a page in the same they were copying a page in the same they were copying a page in the same they were copying and all more easy on the eyes to meet more easy on the eyes to meet latters whose little writers have pains to make next and readable. a putor to make neat and readable. whem the above compliment ap-

a and Bortha Haring, of Rutledge. Alma Boyer, of Bargey, Pa, and Bossham of Wildwood, N. J. write miterialning hetters, for which we them kindly, Joarph McBrids, Buyes; Elizabeth Chrismian, Fin. and Joseph McBrids, Bare other mainbers with Bars and their mannes to use list of "a and Bertha Haring, of Rutledge,

FARMER SMITH. us and, we will suggest another. EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY — SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. mens of their work. Address

School I attend My Little Girl

A weary little mortal Has gone to slumberiand; The pixles at the portal Have caught her by the hand. She dreams her broken dolly Will soon be mended there whill soon be mended there

Things to Know and Do

Missus Bumpus Has a Surprise alley ran through to Clearfield street. After Billy Bumpus had arrived home from the place where he had been for a time, his wife was all excited to find out "Keep your headlights off," whispered the prince to Lars, now divested of his clown's suit, "and back us down through what had happened.

the alley. Hurry! I will look out for the 'What was your new home like?" she scoundrel. He is bound securely."

were caught in a pocket.

. . .

what was your new nome like's she asked Billy, seating herself comfortably beside him. A'hem! A'hem! Billy cleared his throat very carefully, stroked his beautiful whiskers and began: "You see, my dear, it was like this: There were Persian rugs on the floor and my meals were served to me on a golden platter." An hour later Monte Crispen stood on the running-board of the blue limousine in the outskirts of Camden, N. J. He "Is that so?" asked Missus Goat. "My bed was of the softest down and was grinning from ear to ear.

"How's your tank, Lars?" he asked. sweet music played while I slept." "Is that so?" And Missus Goat moved her chair a little closer. "No sooner had I pulled the lovely "Full."

went the prince's cape, completely en-

Before the foreigner had time to cry

"Oh, you rough boys!" she said.

"We are playing Indian wars," said

Whatever is the world coming to?"

the prince, ingeniously, for the prisoner

was kicking vigorously. "He is a

"Boys will be boys, I suppose," said

A small gate opened into the alley,

'Quick, Lars! One more lift and the

Half suffocated, the man was thrown

inside the blue limousine. Not an ex-

clamation, not an oath, not a sound;

nothing had escaped him from the time

he had been set upon by the clown and

down the alley they heard a heavy foot-

where could be heard the panting of the

ob's done," said the prince, softly.

the woman, and she went back to her

clothesline. The prince and the clown

looked like boys, big boys.

motor's engine.

practical purpose?

Tory."

"All right, now you beat it for Jersey City. You know the road and it's going to be moonlight. Mr. Andrews and Agent W. (yes, the man who was with us when we had the smash-up on the West Chester pike) will be waiting

in the ferryhouse on the New Jersey side. Open her up, Lars. I leave you here."

Branch Club News

counterpane over me when the soft per-fume of roses floated through the air." "My! My!" said Mrs. Goat. "Is that so?"

"No." said Billy, looking closer at her.

Wilfred Webb, of 2d Street pike, has organized a branch club, which will meet once a week to answer the questions in And a rather mussed-up prince re mained in the middle of the road waiting for a trolley back to Camden while a the Rainbow News. In answer to his re-quest that we name his club, we suggest that his members call themselves the "Question Marks." This will signify that they are always seeking after knowledge. If this name does not satisfy, please tell us and we will suggest another. motor dropped rapidly away from sight

in the direction of New York. With the lights of Camden well at his back and an open stretch ahead, Lars bent low over his wheel. Towns winked feebly as they rushed past, long bridges Pauline Raffman and Sarah Dlugatch. gave out despairing groans; hills and the founders of the Rainbow Rose Club in Woodbine, N. J., report rapid progress. valleys pitched, tossed and gasped. In-Their circle now numbers 11 little girls, ranging in ages from 7 to 9 years. They have very happy and industrious times visible from the outside a bundle of human mystery, half suffocated in a prince's cape, tied fast between the at their meetings and intend soon to give of of their industry by sending specidoors, rolled despairingly on the floor of

the rocking car. George Tanguay, of Arch street, has Full tilt across the sovereign State of plans under way for a branch club in Ocean City, N. J., where he spends his summers. The club will be chiefly athletic New Jersey whizzed the blue limousine, an earthly meteor to the man in the and its interests will include swimming.

CHAPTER VII A Tale of Three Cities

TTO extract confessions from men de L termined to preserve silence, men confident that no proofs of guilt can be pro duced against them, is a trying undertak duced against them, is a trying uncertaining at best, and almost exonerates use of this much decried third degree. For months the Federal Department of Justice in co-operation with district attorneys all over the country had been held at bay by the mysterious perpetrators of a series of the most diabolical crimes against the most diabolical crimes against the most diabolical crimes against They waited for an hour, but when no one came out they said they would in-vestigate. On going in they saw a man sitting at a table reading a book. Some people who had seen the man climb in the window of the house said this was the very same man. over the country had been held at bay by the mysterious perpetrators of a series of the most diabolical crimes against American thrift aud enterprise. Aside from the bombing of industrial plants, the pro-curing of labor strikes and insidious labbying in the national legislative halls, there was to investigate the causes of subtle raiding of important raw materials used in production, passport frauds and the sedulous poisoning of public opinion in foreign-language newspapers.

used in production, passport fractas and the sedulous poisoning of public opinion in foreign-language newspapers. Justice itself was openly hampered. Congressional inquiries, mysteriously set into motion, coolly pried into the secrets of the grand jury room, and the turnoil of accuration and counter accuration made thinking men wonder whether civil way was not already upon the land. Actual dghting and bloody battles are only the final setting, the crux of a previous pent-up tats of mind among people who makes up the world or a single country. The dasiardly operations of a Sigvay may in the Philadelphia district was but the segment of a whole. While their ex-tent was of towering importance to the particular perome ungaged in uraweling them; surveyed in the larger perspective.

The game is up, 68," bellowed Agent advancing toward the prisoner, his k, penetrating eyes never once leaving face of the man. He went on with W. dark. a rasping roar: "You did right to start with surprise on

seeing that gentleman. We've got you dead to rights He will swear you are the devil who put emery in the gear box of the big blue automobile at Crispen, Pa., the day the iron works were blown up." "What of it?" the prisoner replied sav-agely, evidently taken completely off his guard. He had either expected a much urer. ore serious charge to be made against m or he had decided that his presence at day at the iron works was of no that

especial consequence. "You can do nothing with me here," he

Without waiting for the inhuman brute to recover from the effects of the initial shedghammer blow. W. came closer, and shaking a clenched fist in the prisoner's face shouted:

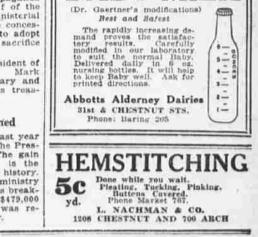
(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

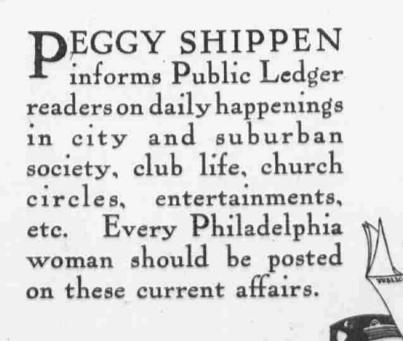
obstacles encouncer own people in behalf of the Christian faith. Most of the ministerial associations are agreeing to make conces-sions which will enable the Jew to adopt

Christianity without the complete sacrifice of his racial customs. S. B. Rohold, of Toronto, is president of the Hebrew Christian Alliance. Mark John Levy is the general secretary and Maurice Ruben, of Pittsburgh, is treas-

908 Church Members Gained

908 Church Members Game A gain of 908 members in the last year has been recorded by churches in the Pres-bytery of Philadelphia North. The gain in new members and in money is the greatest in the Presbytery's history. Twenty-one candidates for the ministry are enroled in the Presbytery. thus break-ing another record. The sum of \$479,000 was raised for all purposes, it was re-ported at a meeting held yesterday.





think watching cir-cus cars is about the most fascinating oc cupation in the world! Write and tell us what you think, Alphonso, Thomas Lester Jones

is Alphonso's very good friend; he has

We

the "Circus trains." Next to "licking sis-

ter's fudge pan"

My little girl is nested Within her tiny bed, With ambor ringlets created Around her dainty head. She lies so calm and stilly, She breathes so soft and low, She calls to mind a lily Half hidden in the snow.

That looks so melancholy . Upon the rocking chair.

I kins your wayward tresses, My drowsy little queen: I know you have carcesses From floating forms unseen. O angela, let ms keep her To kiss away my cares, This darling little sleeper Who has my love and prayers!