EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1916. ONTE CRISPEN (The Sequel)

URS

CITY NURSE'S BADGE

To stop the activities of unknown

women who have been making visits under fraudulent guises, the Board of Health has provided

this badge for authorized nurses and warns all housewives against

listening to persons who do not wear it.

UOF

POLICE BAND CONCERTS **TO AID PENSION FUND** 

01 12

## First Performance Will Be Given Tonight at Convention Hall

Policemen who are also musicians will be heard tonight in Convention Hall in the first of three concerts for the benefit of the Police Pension Fund. The other concerts will follow tomorrow afternoon and evening. This is the fourth annual musical carnival of the Philadelphia Police Band, under the leadership of Joseph 

showing that the policemen are constantly making strides in an artistic direction. In addition to solos by members of the band, there will be three assisting artists, Emily Stokes Hagar and Mae Farley, so-prance, and Joseph McGiynn, tenor. Mayor Smith and many other city officials will attend the concerts. The use of the hall has been donated without charge and it is expected that a large sum of money will be realized. Drillmaster Crofut is the business manager for the affair and he is enthusiastic over the advance show-ing.

The is entitlement over the advance show-ing. The 71 men in the band will render a different program at each concert. The selections cover a wide field and there will be something to attract all sorts of musical tastes. There will be selections from the operas, from the works of many of the obselect comparements of a few of of the classical composers and a few of the lighter compositions that have achieved popularity. Those who have heard the band in its

rehearsals recently say the playing is no-table and that the police band has a right to rank high among Philadelphia bands.

## New Electric Line Building

LEBANON, Pa., May 5. - Work has been started by the Lancaster and Berks Mrs. F. Newton Pierce dropped a lamp n her home at Black Horse near Media been started by the Lancaster and Berks Street Railway Company on the construc-tion of the new railway line from Klein-feltersville to Womelsdorf, and it is plan-ned to finish it by fall. The completion of the line will provide a continuous elec-tric railway from Reading to Harrisburg. Steps have also been taken by the Berks and Lebanon Street Railway Company to construct the connecting link between late yesterday, causing a fire that destroyed the residence at a loss of \$2000. Mrs. Pierce was searching for magazines in a closet with a lamp in her hand. She struck her head against a rafter and the construct the connecting link between Womelsdorf, Berks County, and Richland, Lebanon County.



IN POLICE CONCERT Misses Emily Stokes Hagar and Mae Farley will take part in the in the uncovering of the following developmusic carnival at Convention Hall tonight and tomorrow.

That the work of city nurses was hampered by indignant housewives, who had been visited by the book-sellers and who bought the book on the impression that it was officially sanctioned by the Department of Public Health Public Health.

HOUSEWIVES WARNED

**BY DIRECTOR KRUSEN** 

**OF BOOK AGENTS' RUSE** 

Who Posed as

Such

That the women, in representing themselves as nurses, when asked specifically if they were "visiting nurses," repiled, "We are in a way, because we are backed by the doc-

That the book sold, although labeled

That a family who attempted to treat a child suffering with spinal meningitis, according to methods prescribed in the book, almost lost him. Dr. Craig's case is not a lonely one. nvestigation of the men supposed to edit

Director Krusen said this morning the Home Health Society has no connection with his department. The society has no telephone under its name at the Cherry street headquarters, but the chief of staff, Dr. B. F. Scholl, can be reached by phone in the name of the Historical Publishing Company.

mpact threw her to the floor. The fire was apparently extinguished but smoldering flames started afresh and the building was burned to the ground. "Faultless" Hair Mattresses

Drops Lamp; \$3000 Home Burns

At no time of the year is the superiority of our mattresses more striking than in Summer. The perfect bedding made by usual methods and of usual materials. But you should order now, for directly our fac-

Dougherty's Faultless Bedding Hair Mattresses. Box Springs. Brass Beds. **1632 CHESTNUT STREET** 

entralize the minds of operatives upon the wage question with the claim that the per sanitary shuttles curtailed the output of the looms, and thus thinned the weavers' pay envelopes, a 5 per cent. general increase was arranged by Andrews and relativity announced by Blanchard at

the gentle art of bookkeeping.

and given another chance. When Briccons, growing desperate at repeated failures to crystallise the alum-bering antipathy of the workers to Blanchard into definate action against the Big Four ownership, drew up an elaborate set of demands for machinery safeguards, the threatening situation was met at the mille by the arrival of the most improved aafety devices—loom guards to prevent injury from flying shuttles and sheet metal casings for all belting, shafting and gearing.

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REARNOLD GARRY COLM

STNOPSIS

while the seneral manager of the apphard, the seneral manager of the B an eld-fastioned man, and de-ity morphism because of his mean estimation but because of his mean estimation. Bin the seneral in to ex-senter with him, Binachard "fires" the fast the mills. Monte, however, de-fast mentions his same and does not a big identify.

moves at the mills. Monte, however, de-bases at the mills. Monte, however, de-bases is continue, his same and does not mission to dentify. Itset this episode, have bearse from Strong Maris' that W & aritators are in kensington at-mits anown as the "Hig Four. In a sub the young millionaite recalls the sense dery delay of the Baron Hoch-ing and the grant of the Baron Hoch-inder of the cryptic grows. Bont quickly devise a plan to com-at the hirsings of the Baron Hoch-inder. On New Year's Day, disquised at a mummer prince, the kidname the amployee in the Crispen Mills. Lars, they first a the cryptic cross and the first and the cryptic strong and the cryptic cross. The first strong of the content among the sense prince, the kidname the sense we delay devised as the the the sense we crosse-samine him. The man at min beked up in the Tornes under the him beked up in the Tornes under the abin beked up in the Tornes under charge of violating the Linke Mille.

antrality. Matter next sets out to get Briccome. Matter w W. Jender. In order to secure to the formation upon the astitator's area with one end in the drawer of Bric-mer desk, and the other end on a re-wise desk, and the other end on a re-

### CHAPTER VIII-Continued

DERHAPS the reader is interested in the registering apparatus of the recordone. In the rectangular box there was nom for six wax cylinders, in two tiers of mes each. The upper ones operated from miniature cranes that carried them forward when the revolving first cylinder had and when the revolving first cylinder had been imprinted with the vibrations of sound en its moving surface, had dropped to the pave lavel of cylinders, and was carried lack by small rollers. As fast as the for-rard cylinder was filled with the sound fashes from the distant receiving disk it was replaced by the next one on the upper bal and so on. The registry mechanism avel, and so on. The registry mechanism was identical with that of an ordinary penograph set to receive a record, each marker shod with a diamond point, chisel-

suped at its cutting edge. Not a move did Briccone conspire to make among the Big Four workers, but Monte Crispen was forewarned through the daily cylindrical narrative of the re-endophone of what went on in the Mur-der street headquarters. When the plotting foreigner planned to

at the Triangle.

pathy around the grievances of a fore-man discharged for intoxication, the man was sent for at the direction of Andrews and given another chance.

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

It was the recordophone that intercepted It was the recordophone that intercepted knowledge of the arrival at the Murdock street house of that human enigma, who proved afterwards to be 68 of the Sigvay Gang; information that enabled Monte and Lara, disguised as mummers, to avail themselves of the excitement of New Year's Day and capture and spirit away the man without attracting more than passing intention. Wonderful invention! Lucky Monte! Anticipate your enemy and you can always defeat him.

you can always defeat him. Three months elapsed. It was April. Preparedness, perception and proper phil-anthropy at the Big Four had routed Briccone, who, completely outmaneuvered, finally dropped from sight. Monte lagged in his vigilance. He let the batteries of the recordophone run down; he succumbed to the inertia that the first sephyrs of spring puts into springy heels and active brains. He took long rides in the blue limousine, occasionally visiting the iron works where Summers, the superintendent, was forging the parts of a monster gun works where Summers, the superintendent, was forging the parts of a monster gun that was to make the United States im-mune from attack by any foreign Power through a new shell that relayed itself far beyond the horizon of the seabcard. He took long walks into Tacony, German-town, Oak Lane and other suburban links in the great chain of homes, and work that binds together Philadelphia—"love of the brethren," well-named city.

Occasionally after dark he would drop into his sumptuous home on Walnut street, and there discuss with Andrews, the lawyer, details of management of his uncle's vast estate, such as the contract letting for rebuilding of the west mill at Crispen, orders received for the construction of oil tankers at the shipyard, the run of things at the busy textile milis and guesses as to the whereabouts and next move of Hochmeister and the members of the Sigvay Gang. He kept the cylinders of the recordophone (without which this narrative would never have been written) in his downtown study, and ran them off behind closed doors.

behind closed doors. Yet all this while Monte stayed on as a roomer at the Wildow Marley's in Ken-sington. He could not bring himself to give up his dual personality for he found satisfying comfort in the realization that with the Marley's. Doctor Willing and the doctor's aged father, and other work-ers at the north end of town, he was ap-praised at his real worth as a man, and not for what money he possessed. To them he was a struggling accountant with ideals, for which he was ready to accept the world's punishment. He admired Strong Marley, he admired him enormous-ly. Monte did not attempt to analyze his feelings toward Unity, who now divided her time between music and ministra-tions among the less fortunate workers of

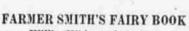
tions among the less fortunate workers of her large mill acquaintance. She was no longer a weaver at the Big Four, having quit when her brother won his promotion

Marley were walking down Allegheny avenue. when Briccone schemed to rally sym- after night to watch her sitting opposite I am?" he was blundering along. "I mean,

the

bang.

FARMER SMITH'S ( RAINBOW CLUB



to him in the quiet little parlor, willing to chat and laugh about the insignificant topics of this district, what Strong said, what the grocer at the corner said and other gossip, or to talk most seriously of her real work at the Beacon, where the children of working mothers were cared for and classes in cooking, embroidery and dresomaking for toiling girls were conducted. She talked vibrantly, earnest-ly of the sort of books young unmarried women should read, their amušements and their home surroundings.

Somehow he felt as light as air in he

Somehow he felt as light as air in her gentle presence, and harah thoughts melted as did the snow and lee in the city outside, and flowed away in a spar-kling river of human sentiment. Her per-sion radiated ambitions that filled his whole mental field, and he realized more and more that it is less important for life to be comfortable than for it to be vital and accomplishing. Under the spell of her enthusiasm Monte found himself with wider outlooks and larger hopes.

Quite frequently we meet some one, and

Quite frequently we meet some one, and as the acquaintance speeds on the road of time we say introspectively "How this new friend has improved." Rubbish! It is we who have improved, and grown in understanding, only we seldom see it that way: like the flight of the landscape through the car window of a moving train. That which we look at is generally fixed, and our changing opinion is often the stereopticon f self.

. . .

being annoyed, and wondered if there was a shade of jealousy hovering near. He dismissed the suggestion with a mental

Telling a story is not unlike making a trip in a submarine above and below the water line. For a distance we ride the surface of the waves, bounding along like a cork. We skim off the top of things in action, dialogue and description. Then when an intimate study of the emclane is

when an intimate study of the emotions is needed to explain processes behind ex-ternal happenings, down we go into the deep; submerged, throwing our search-

light around in the watery wastes, finding a shark here and a goldfish there. Back again we go to the open sea, where our periscope tell us the happenings at the compass points of our tale.

The evening fell, one of those calm.

carly spring evenings, full of soft, young color beginning to show in earthly patches of tender green, and a screne, tinted sky. It was not chill, it was mild-good weather to live in. All about, the mills

lifted their gaunt, smudgy fingers of smokestacks into a quiet night, one of those restful evenings which produces a

Willie Wideawake's Bed

"Your Little Bed is calling you," said

One night Willie Wideawake was seated in his chair at the table when he began to

In such a manner Unity Marley had become revealed in a series of transfor-mations to Monte. Her weil-balanced poise upon all subjects, he decided, was indica-tive of fine racial traits. How she loved the tollers and the work they were doing. Other women he had met by the score were not interested in the welfare of hu-manity. Thus was created in Monte's mind a special pedestal, upon which Unity stood alone. He was rather surprised one day to hear her referred to as "The Angel of Kensington." For a moment he felt a sharp pang of annoyance. The young heir looked upon Miss Marley as a pearl he had discovered himself, and if real enemy." "He is an enemy in that he has done me damage in the past. Some day I want to meet up with him, and say: "'Look here, old chap, you wasted ten valuable years of my life; ten years I can never get back." Miss Unity's hasel eyes borrowed bril-liance from his. If she caught his full meaning she did not betray him. Life had taught her that the only things which matter in this existence are the secreta matter in this existence are the secrets between a man and a woman. "You must not say more, for I think I already understand," she replied with a a pearl he had discovered himself, and if names were to be showered upon her, he would much prefer to have been the do-nor. He started at the thought of his

charming gesture. She went on: "Wasted? No, nothing in life is wasted. This chum-relative-enemy—you speak of. Perhaps he made

you ready for a present usefulness. Don't worry about shadows that cast behind." And that was the nearest Monte Crispen got to telling Miss Marley that he was not "Mr. Taller." Somehow, he felt much bet-"Mr. Taller." Somehow, he felt much bet-ter after the attempt, and for the rest of the way from the Beacon to Halsey street, they talked of most everything from the sort of entertainment being offered by the moving-picture theatres along Kensington avenue to the need of a women's auxiliary society operating in connection with every textile mill in the district.

CHAPTER IX

## Monte Shows His Hand

THEN came two smashing blows at the Big Four; calamities that descended upon the textile mills with the bewildering suddenness of an April Hunderstorm.

One was Blanchard's failure to secure dyestuffs from dealers representing for-eign manufacturers, who announced that deliveries were indefinitely postponed. This misfortune closed down the knit goods factory and the woolen and worsted mill.

The other was the burning out of the scores of motors driving the looms and machinery in the carpet and lace mills one murky night by the mysterious jumping up of the voltage in the main feed wire from the electric power station. Dynamo manufacturers, tied up under contract filing European war orders, asked six months' leeway to fill Blanchard's rush request for new motors; the identical sup-plies ordinarily delivered from stock on

"They got us like rats in a concrete ellar," walled Blanchard to Craig An-drews, the lawyer. "There ain't nothing to do but cancel everything, withdraw our lists and dead storage the whole plant." "Man! You must be crazy!" exclaimed the lawyer almost beside bimself with in. the lawyer, almost beside himself with in-dignation. "We can't do that. It would mean commercial suicide for the Big Four.

der. I am about done with you people. There has been too much meddling going

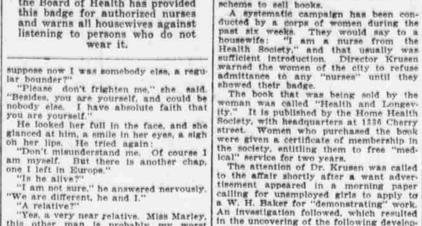
"1915 edition," was supposed to be edited by a man who has been dead for three decades. That Dr. William F. Craig, prom-Inent physician and professor at Cen-tral High School, to whom was at-tributed writings in the book, denied connection with the book and the society

the book showed these facts:

the book showed these facts:
DR. JOSEPH G. RICHARDSON, listed as professor of byriene at the University of Pennsylvania; dead for three decades.
DR. WILLIAM H. FORD, listed as late president of the Philadelphia Board of Health; dead for many vers.
DR. C. C. VANDERBECK, "lecturer" at the Wagner Institute. 17th street and Montwomery avenue. "Never heard of him." said John G. Rothermel, who has been at the institute for the last 14 years.
DR. E. DAVIS, listed as a specialist at the Polyclink Hospital; not connected with it for at least 12 years. "Perbaps dead," says the superintendent.
DR. A. DAVIS, listed as a specialist at the State 12 years. "Perbaps dead." any the superintendent.
DR. A. DAVIS, listed as graduate of Jefferson Medical College; not on list of graduates of Institution.

filling, luxurious resiliency and accurate fitting assure such comfort and coolness as is not obtainable with tory will not be able to guarantee deliveries.





ments:

"A relative?" "Yes, a very near relative. Miss Marley, is other man is probably my worst this

That thought made instant appeal to her, for she said: "You really do alarm me now. I cannot think of you having a

enemy.

real enemy.

ait up back of the railing, are able to keep the dear little figures from spilling ever the floor and keep them from getting mixed up.

CAN YOU KEEP BOOKS?

Dear Children-You will often find that those things which seem to you

It has always been a mystery to me how those kind-faced gentlemen, who

o be the most difficult are really the easiest, and one of these, I am told, is

Oh, yes, let me tell you which figure makes the most trouble. It is the "zero," as you will soon agree, because you cannot so easily trace an error which has been made by a zero. For instance, if you have a hundred dollars written on a piece of paper and somebody comes along and rubs out the last zero, you will find that you have ten dollars and an error of ninety dollars; whereas if you have a hundred and one dollars written on a piece of paper and somebody rubs out the "one," it will be far more easy to trace the error than It would be if a zero had been rubbed out.

Take a cute little "one" and put a zero behind it, you will see very lickly that you have ten. From this you may learn that sometimes NOTHING makes a lot of trouble. FARMER SMITH.

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

FARMER SMITH, EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a men I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beau-tiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY - SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. lame ..... Address .....

Ago ...... School I attend .....

Branch Club News

The "Little Rainbow Violet Hearts" That is the very pretty name of a branch dub organized by Pauline Parker, of Tree street, and Essle Wyman, of South street. Pauline explains the club and its aims in a very clear, well-written most. Please read it: "We have formed Rainbow branch called 'the Rainbow Viole Hearts,' whose object will be to to good deeds and have pleasure. ino. The following are the names of the "licht Hearts": Pauline Parker, Rose

Success and permanence to the "Violet mate"! May their sweet example lead her little girls to band themselves to-ther to do good, to saw and to be happy!

Branch club leaders are carnesily re-mented to send in a report of each seeing to this department. Outline is work that you are doing (if any) as tell about the good times that you it having. Let us all become ac-mained:

# **Our Postoffice Box**

Here is another baby Rainbow, Ruthie Thompson, of New Brunswick, N. J. There is one thing Ruthie insists on and

that is that she wear her Rainbow button when she goes to bed. We think the Rainbow Fairy and Ruthie must have a beautiful "dreamtime" secret about that button! We know another mem-

ber, way, way off in Detroit, Mich., whom the Rainbow Fairy flew to and told all

about the club. Her name is Esther Shil-ler and she lives on RUTHIE THOMPSON New Brunswick, N.J. East High street. East High street. When Pauline Delbert, of Gilbert, Pa., re-ceived her button she says a ray of light seemed to shine right out of the envelope. Well, we guess that was the Rainbow Faired.

Paul Leiby, of Germansville, Pa., has a lovely white hen named Nancy, and Nancy has 13 white chicks! Paul is a new member, but his first letter covered so many interests of the club that we felt

new memore, but his hist letter covered so many interests of the club that we felt as though we were meeting an old, old friend when it came to us. Estie Wyman, South 9th street, is no longer a Rainbow of 50,000. She is a little girl who stands out in our mind with an appearance attached to her name. And why—well, listen to her letter. "Big Rainbow," that's your nickname. I want you to know what I look like so that we may be better friends. I am eleven years old, height 4 fest 3 inches, weight 86 pounds. My hair is brown and so are my eyes, and lately I have tried to be so happy and bright that I have won the nickname "Rainbow Essie." I have a blue-flowered dress on, a blue hair rib-bon, white stockings and black shoes. If you saw me today do you think you would know me? Essie stands out in our mind for another reason. She has a beau.

would know me? Easis stands out in our mind for another reason. She has a beau-tiful plan. She auggests that we have a "busy bee corner" in which to exchange helpful plana and ideas of energetic Rain-bows. What do the energetic Rainbows think of this plan? We would like to hear from more Rain-bows on this subject. What sort of prizes would you like to have? Easis Eutiner, Walnut street, wants the members to make 108 words from "Med-iterranean Sea." Elsie has very pretty stationary and we would like to see some more of it. By the way, Rainbows, Your editor is collecting monograms. Who will

ALCON. send him some?

ce in the world To say nothing of a money loss of from 'And what does the Little Bed say. \$500,000 to \$750,000. Blanchard sneered. He had been on the ragged edge of courtesy with Andrews for mother, dearest?" asked Willie Wide-

awake. "It says, 'I am so lonely. Please tell Willie to hurry up and come to bed.'" "May I get in the Big Bed, mother?" asked Willie. weeks over what he characterized "downtown interference with mill affairs." "No. I am not crazy," he snarled. "I am giving you facts straight from the shoul-

"If you do the Little Bed will be oh, so Ionely. I think it would be better for you to hurry up and get into the Little Bed." Willie Wideawake took off his bib and then asked, "What is the Little Bed saying

For once Willie Wideawake went right to sleep—and so did the Little Bed, BUT they both woke up at the same time. Now wasn't that funny?

The Goat and the Dog

About Bird Seed

now, mother dear?" "The Little Bed is just ready to cry, and I do not want you to go to sleep in the wet sheets, so do hurry." This was too much for Wille, and he scampered up to bed as fast as ever he could, and when he was tucked in his mother said to him: "There! Now I know the Little Bed is happy as can be, for it never wants to go to sleep without you." Willie was so still his mother spoke again: "Why are you so quiet?" "I am listening to the Little Bed's heart beats," said Willie." And all the time it was his own heart a-pumping and a-pumping. low, mother dear?"

There has been too much meaning going on to suit me." "What!" "Yes. This is a show-down." "Better go slow, Blanchard. You are well on in years, and have a large family. I have been extremely enduring with you for the last six months." "Make that endurance 50-50," snapped the will bees aprelly. "You and me might

the mill boss angrily. "You and me might as well come to book. When I am done talking I am going to hunt up this Monte Crispen and tell him what sort of a bone head lawyer is ruining his properties. Give the workers a chance? Bah!"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

### Buys at 28th and Porter

Elizabeth Enling has sold to Edward Atkins three adjoining plots of ground at 28th and Porter streets, with a frontage of 421 feet on Porter street, for a price of \$18,200. The ground sold has an additional frontage of 94 feet on the southwest side of Vare avenue and of 27 feet on Passyunk avenue.

### Dentist Convicted of Perjury

Jorge A. C. Dos Santos. Brazilian dentist of this city, also known as George Cornelius, whose domestic affairs have been aired several times, was convicted of perjury today before Judge Barratt. The accusation resulted from false stae-ments made before Clerk Thompson, in the Marriage Honnes Bureau. Sentence was deferred until a motion for a new trial can be herd. can be hard.



PHILA, STAMP CO.

New Address, #1 South 17th