By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

Twelve years had passed since Captain 50hn Carter, of Virginia had been buried after his return from Mars, where he had spent 10 years. Just as mysteriously as he had been hurried through sonce from the Arisona cave to the neighboring planet, where he had fought with the green and read Martian warriors and married Dajah Thoris. Princess of Heiturn, he had been catapulted back to earth as he was about to enter the sir pinat which supplied the planet with oxysen.

Buddenly his friend received a telegram to meet Captain Carter in the hotel at Riemmond. There the warrior save him the manuscript which is published here, relating of his wakening from death and transportation back to Mars.

When Carter fands on Mars he finds himself in a strange region, covered with beautiful grass and topped with mammotheses. Suddenly he hears a weird sound, and rushing to the edge of the cilif sees the signat plant, men attacking a small band of green men and women. All but one are killed by the wicked talons and powerful tails of the attange creatures. This one Carter finds to be his old friend, the warrior Tara Tarkas, whom he halps to escape.

After finding refuse in a hollow tree, they ape.
After finding refugs in a hollow tree, they secape from one of the branches to a cave in the cliff nearby. Carter and Tars Tarkas find, this medium looked in a chamber of the carter. After a desperate fight with huge who are released upon them through hidden doors. Carter finally discovers the secret entraine. Rushing through as a banth clark, he engages several thems and slays them.

slays them.

The room is filled with prisoners, one of whom is Tayla, a red Martian woman, who leads them through the golden cilifs on their perilous escape through the Valley Dor. Only Thyvia, Tars Tarkas and John Carter survive the journey through the awful laby-

therns.

Phalder and Carter have been ordered to appear before Issus. Supreme Goddess of all the Gods of Mars. The girl is ordered to remain, but Carter is returning to prison with Xodar, who has been disgraced because Cartor had conquered him. Carter convinced Xodar that Issus is a sham goddess, devoid of power, and seeks his aid in an attempt to escape. CHAPTER X-(Continued).

"I AM ready to cast off the ties that have bound me. I am ready to defy Issus herself; but what will it avail us? Be the First Born gods or mortals, they are a powerful race, and we are as fast in their clutches as though we were already dead. There is no escape."

"I have escaped from bad plights in the past, my friend," I replied, "nor while life is in me shall I despair of escaping from the Isle of Shador and, the Sea

"But we cannot even escape from the four walls of our prison," urged Xodar, Test this flintlike surface!" he cried, smiting the solid rock that confined us. "And look upon this polished surface; none could cling to it to reach the top."

"That is the least of our troubles, Xodar," I replied. "I will guarantee to scale the walf and take you with me if you will help with your knowledge of the customs here to appoint the best time for the attempt, and guide me to the shaft that lets fro the dome of this abysmal sea to the light of

God's pure air above. "Night-time is the best and offers the slender chance we have, for then men sleep, and only a dozing watch nods in the tops of the battleships.
"No watch is kept upon the cruisers and

smaller craft. The watchers upon the larger vessels see to all about them. It is night "But," I exclaimed, "it is not dark! How can it be night, then?" He smiled. "You forget," he said, "that we are far

Poli forget," he said, "that we are far below ground. The light of the sun never penetrates here. There are no moons and no stars reflected in the bosom of Omean. "The phosphorescent light you now see any align this weet pervading this great subterranean vault emanates from the rocks that form its dome; it is always thus upon Omean. Just as the billows are always as you see them.

rolling, ever rolling, over a windless sea.

"At the appointed hour of night upon the world above the men whose duties hold them here sleep, but the light is ever the "It will make escape more difficult," I said, and then I shrugged my shoulders; for what, pray, is the pleasure in doing an

for what, pray, is the property of the say thing?

"Let us sleep on it tonight," said Xodar.

"A plan may come with our awakening."

So we threw ourselves upon the hard stone floor of our prison and slept the stone of tired men.

CHAPTER XI The Rites of Issus

Early the next morning Xodar and I commenced work upon our plans for

First I had him sketch upon the stone floor of our cell as accurate a map of the south polar regions as was possible with the crude instruments at our disposal—a buckle from my harness and the sharp edge of the wondrous gem I had taken from Sator Throg.

From this I computed the general direc-tion of Helium and the distance at which it lay from the opening which led to Then I had him draw a map of Omean,

Then I had him draw a map of Omean, indicating plainly the position of Shador and of the opening in the dome which led to the outer world.

These I studied until they were indelibly imprinted in my memory. From Xodar I learned the duties and customs of the guards who patrolled Shador.

It seemed that during the hours set aside for sleep only one man was on duty at a time. He paced a beat that passed around the prison at a distance of about a hundred

feet from the building.

The pace of the sentries, Xodar said, was very slow, requiring nearly 10 minutes to make a single round. This meant that for virtually five minutes at a time each side of the prison was unguarded as the sentry pursued his snail-like pace upon the

te nide.

opposite side.

"This information you ask," said Nodar,
"will be all very valuable after we get
out, but nothing that you have asked has
any bearing on that first and most important consideration,"

"We will get out, all right," I replied,
laughing. "Leave that to me."

"When shall we make the attempt?" he
asked.

"The first night that finds a small craft moored near the shore of Shador," I re-

"But how will you know that any craft is moored near Shador? The windows are far beyond our reach."
"Not so, friend Xodar; look!"
With a bound I sprang to the Bars of the

adow opposite us and took a quick survey

window opposite us and took a quick survey of the scene without.

Several small craft and two large battle-sings lay within a hundred yards of Shador. "Tonight," I thought, and was just about to voice my decision to Xodar when, without warning, the door of aur prison opened and a guard stepped in.

If the fellow saw me there, our chances of sscape might quickly go glimmering, for a knew that they would put me in irons of they had the slightest conception of the conderful agility which my carthly muscles two me upon Mars.

The man had entered and was standing facing the centre of the room, so that his each was toward me. Five feet above me was the top of a partition wall, separating our cell from the next.

cell from the next.

there was my only chance to escape de-crion. If the fallow turned I was lost, or could I have dropped to the floor un-etseted, since he was so nearly below me lat I would have struck him had. Some so, "Where is the white man?" cried the used of Xodar. "Issue commands his reserve."

I accombind up the iron grating of the sindow until I could eatch a good footing a the alli with one foot; then I let go ar hold and sprang for the partition top.
"What was that" I heard the deep voice

"I know not," replied Xodar. "He was here even as you entered. I am not his keeper. Go find him."

The black grumbled something that I could not understand, and then I heard him unlocking the door into one of the other cells on the farther side. Listening intently, I caught the sound as the door closed behind him. Then I sprang once more to the top of the partition and dropped into my own cell beside the astonished.

A huge black entered the arena with the young women. Carefully he inspected them. Presently he selected one of their number, whom he led before the throne of Issue. He addressed some words to the goddess which I could not hear.

Insus nodded her head. The black rained his hands above his head in token of salute, grasped the girl by the wrist and dragged her from the arena with the young women. Carefully he inspected them. Presently he selected one of their number, whom he led before the throne of Issue. He addressed some words to the goddess which I could not hear.

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"By the shell of my first ancestor!" he

roared. "Where have you been?"
"I have been in prison since you put me here yesterday," I answered. "I was in this room when you entered. You had better look to your eyesight."

He glared at me in mingled rage and reliaf. relief. "Come," he said. "Issus commands your

"Come," he said. "Issus commands your presence."

He conducted me outside the prison, leaving Xodar behind. There we found several other guards, and with them was the red Martian youth who occupied another cell upon Shador.

The journey I had taken to the Temple of Issus on the preceding day was repeated.

The journey I had taken to the Temple of Issus on the preceding day was repeated. The guards kept the red boy and myself separated, so that we had no opportunity to continue the conversation that had been interrupted the previous night.

The youth's face had haunted me. Where had I seen him before? There was some-

thing strangely familiar in every line of him—in his carriage, his manner of speakng, his gestures. I could have sworn that

Ing. his gestures. I could have sworn that I knew him, and yet I knew, too, that I had never seen him before.

When we reached the gardens of Issus we were led away from the temple instead of toward it. The way wound through enchanted parks to a mighty wall that towered a hundred feet in air. d a hundred feet in air.

Massive gates gave egress upon a small plain, surrounded by the same gorgeous forests that I had seen at the foot of the Golden Cliffs.

Crowds of blacks were strolling in the same direction that our guards were lead-ing up, and with them mingled my old friends the plant men and great white apes. The brutal beasts moved among the crowd as pet dogs might. If they were in the way the blacks pushed them roughly to one side, or whacked them with the flat of a sword, and the animals slunk away as in great fear.

Presently we came upon our destination

—a great amphitheatre situated at the
further edge of the plain, and about half a mile beyond the garden walls.

Through a massive arched gateway the blacks poured in to take their seats, while our guards led us to a smaller entrance near ne end of the structure.
Through this we passed into an inclosure

beneath the seats, where we found a number of other prisoners herded together under guard. Some of them were in irons, but for the most part they seemed sufficiently awed by the presence of their guards to preclude

ny possibility of attempted escape.

During the trip from Shador I had had
o opportunity to talk with my fellow isoner, but now that we were safely within the barred paddock our guards abated their watchfulness, with the result that I found myself able to approach the red Martian youth for whom I felt such a strange at

"What is the object of this assembly?" I asked him. "Are we to fight for the edi-fication of the First Born, or is it something worse than that?"

"It is a part of the monthly rites of Issus," he replied, "in which black men wash the sins from their souls in the blood of men from the outer world. If, per-chance, the black is killed, it is evidence of his disloyalty to Issus—the unpardonable

If he lives through the contest he is held acquitted of the charge that forced the sentence of the rites, as it is called, upon

"The forms of combat vary. A number us may be pitted together against an equal number, or twice the number of blacks; or singly we may be sent forth to face wild beasts or some famous black warrior.'

"And if we are victorious," I asked, He laughed.

"Freedom, forsooth. The only freedom for us is death. None who enter the do-mains of the First Born ever leaves. It we prove able fighters we are permitted to fight often. If we are not mighty fighters—" He shrugged his shoulders. "Sconer or

later we die in the arena."

"And you have fought often?" I asked.

"Very often," he replied. "It is my
only pleasure. Some hundred black devils
have I accounted for during nearly a year
of the rites or Issus. My mother would be
very proud could she know how well I have
maintained the traditions of my father's

"Your father must have been a mighty warrior." I said. "I have known most of

warrior." I said. "I have known most of the warriors of Barsoom in my time; doubt-less I knew him. Who was he?"
"My father was—"
"Come, calots!" cried the rough voice of a guard. "To the slaughter with you."
Roughly we were hustled to the steep in-cline that led to the chambers far below which let out upon the arrene.

cline that led to the chambers far below which let out upon the arena.

The amphitheatre, like all I had ever seen upon Bansoom, was built in a large excavation. Only the highest seats which formed the low wall surrounding the pit were above the level of the ground. The arena itself was far below the surface.

Just beneath the lowest tier of seats were a series of barred cages on a level with the surface of the arena. Into these we were herded. But unfortunately my youthful friend was not of those who occupied a cage with me.

occupied a cage with me.

Directly opposite my cage was the throne of Issus. Here the horrid creature squatted, surrounded by a hundred slave maidens, sparkling in jeweled trappings. Brilliant cloths of many hues and strange patterns formed the soft cushion covering of the design.

cloths of many hues and strange patterns formed the soft cushion covering of the dais upon which they reclined about her.

On four sides of the throne and several reet below it stood three solid ranks of heavily armed soldiery, elbow to elbow. In front of these were the high dignitaries of this mock heaven—gleaming blacks bedecked with precious stones, upon their foreheads the insignia of their rank set in circlets of gold.

circlets of gold.

On both sides of the throne stretched a solid mass of humanity from top to bottom of the amphitheaire. There were as many woman as men, and each was clothed in the wondrously wrought harness of his station and his house.

with each black was from one to three slaves, drawn from the domains of the therns and from the outer world. The blacks are all "noble." There is no peasantry among the First Born. Even the lowest soldier is a god, and has slaves to wait upon him.

lowest soldier is a god, and has slaves to wait upon him.

The First Born do no work. The men fight—that is a sacred privilege and duty; to fight and die for Issue. The women do nothing—absolutely nothing.

Slaves wash them, slaves dress them, slaves feed them. There are some, even, who have slaves that talk for them, and I saw one who sat during the rites with closed eyes while a slave narrated to her the events that were transpiring within the areas.

of the black bellow as my metal grated against the stone wall as I slipped over.

Then I dropped lightly to the floor of the cell beyond.

from the proud courts of mighty jeddaks and from the temples of the holy therms.

For a year they had served in the retinue of Issus; today they were to pay the price cell beyond.
"Where is the white slave?" again cried the guard.

of Issus; today they were to pay the price of this divine preferment with their lives.

A huge black entered the arena with the

into my own cell beside the astonished Xodar.

"Do you see now how we will escape?" I asked him in a whisper.

"I see how you may," he replied, "but I am no wiser than before as to how I am to pass these walls. Certain it is that I cannot bounce over them as you do."

We heard the guard moving about from cell to cell, and finally, his rounds completed, he again entered ours. When his eyes fell upon me they fairly bulged from his head.

"By the shell of my first accessor." he

charged upon them.

A wave of mad fury surged over me.

The cowardliness of the power-drunk creature whose malign mind conceived such frightful forms of torture stirred to their uttermost depths my resentment and my manhood. The blood-red haze that premged death to my foes swam before my

The guard lolled before the unbarred gate of the cage which confined me. What need of bars, indeed, to keep these poor victims from rushing into the arena which the edict of the gods had appointed as their death place!

A single blow sent the black unconscious to the ground. Snatching up his longsword, I sprang into the arena. The apes were almost upon the maidens, but a couple of mighty bounds were all my earthly muscles required to carry me to the centre of the sand-strewn floor. For an instant slience reigned in the

great amphitheatre; then a wild shout arose from the cages of the doomed. My long-sword circled whirring through the air, and a great ape sprawled, headless, at the feet

of the fainting girls.

The other apes turned now upon me, and as I stood facing them a sullen roar from the audience answered the wild cheera from the audience answered the wild cheers from the cages. From the tail of my eye I saw a score of guards rushing across the glistening sand toward me. Then a figure broke from one of the cages behind them. It was the youth whose personality so fasinated me.

He paused a moment before the cages

ith upraised sword. "Come, men of the outer world!" he shouted. "Let us make our deaths worth while, and at the back of this unknown warrior turn this day's tribute to Issus in an orgy of revenge that will echo through the ages and cause black skins to blanch at each repetition of the rites of Issus. Come! The racks behind your cages are filled with

blades."
Without waiting to note the outcome of his plea he turned and bounded toward me From every cage that harbored red men a underous shout went up in answer to his program. exhortation. The inner guards went down beneath howling mobs, and the cages poured forth their inmates hot with the lust to kill.

kinds of thanks. This was the largest convention ever held by the association. We had the largest registration of delegates and raised \$26,000 for the budget fund in The racks that stood without were stripped of the swords with which the pristhe Academy of Music yesterday afternoon. This sum exceeds by \$11,000 the highest amount raised at previous meetings. oners were to have been armed to enter their allotted combats, and a swarm of de-termined warriors sped to our support. The great apea, towering in all their 15 feet of height, had gone down before my sword while the charging guards were still some distance away. Close behind them

pursued the youth. At my back were the young girls, and as it was in their service that I fought. I remained standing there to meet my inevitable death, but with the determination to give such an account of myself as would long be remembered in the land of the First

I noted the marvelous speed of the young red man as he raced after the guards. Never had I seen such speed in any Martian. His leaps and bounds were little short of those which my earthly muscles had produced to create such awe and respect on the part of the green Martians into whose hands I had fallen on that long-gone day that had seen my first advent upon Mars.

The guards had not reached me when he fell upon them from the rear, and as they turned, thinking from the flerceness of his onslaught that a dozen were at-tacking them, I rushed them from my side. In the rapid fighting that followed I had little chance to note aught else than the movements of my immediate ad-versaries, but now and again I caught a fleeting glimpse of a purring sword, and

a lightly springing figure of sinewy steel that filled my heart with a strange yearning and a mighty but unaccountable pride. On the handsome face of the boy a grim smile played, and ever and anon he threw a taunting challenge to the foes that faced him. In this and other ways his manne of fighting was similar to that which had always marked me on the field of combat.

Perhaps it was this vague likeness which made me love the boy, while the awful havoc that his sword played among the blacks filled my soul with a tremendous

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

WAR RELIEF PLEA TO PASTORS Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America Issues Additional Appeal

A second appeal from the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America asking assistance for the organizations engaged in war relief work in Europe has been issued to 100,000 pastors. The new message was sent to emphasize the neces-ity for a continuous, cumulative campaign which "should not be so much a message to the churches as a message through the

the churches as a message through the churches to the people."

Suggestions are made in the new appeal for the organization of community action. Citizenship Sunday, which is tomorrow, has been suggested as an appropriate time for the initial presentation of the appeal for the beginning of reemphasizing the movement.

FATHER QUIN TO COMPLETE 20 YEARS AT ST. CLEMENT'S

Curate Will Not Observe Day, Except

by Communion At St. Clement's Episcopal Church, 20th and Cherry streets, tomorrow, July 2, the Rev. C. C. Quin, M. A., will complete 20 years' continuous service as a curate. He has maintained during that entire period a has maintained during that entire period a beloved and intimate relationship with the people and parishioners of the church. Father Quin is particularly desirous that there be no celebration of the event, and in respect to his wishes there will be no devia-tion from the regular service. The clergy-man, as has been his custom for many years, will celebrate the 11 o'clock Com-munion.

Father Quin was born in New York city and ordained at Raleigh, N. C. For 15 years prior to coming to Philadelphia in 1886 ha was partor of two small churches in the vicinity o' the North Carolina city.

to fight and die for Issue. The women do nothing—absolutely nothing.

Slaves wash them, slaves dress them, slaves feed them. There are some, even, who have slaves that talk for them, and I saw one who sat during the rites with closed eyes while a slave narrated to her the events that were transpiring within the areas.

The first event of the day was the tribute to Issue. It marked the end of those poor unfortunates who had looked upon the divina goory of the goddess a full year before.

There were to of them—splandid beautiss

JEWISH CHILDREN THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'd like to live a well-planned life, Each act as fitting as a rhyme.

I'd start to live
that way right now—
But gee, my job takes

all my time.

2800 AD CONVENTION

WILL ADJOURN

ares, day and night.

DELEGATES BACK FROM

porarily abandoned Philadelphia for

run forgot their disappointment in failing

to win the St. Charles Cup in their enthu

slasm over the way they had been made to feel at home in the City of Homes. On

returning trains the one topic of conversa-

Unfortunately, they mused, all good thing

just end, and Convention Week today is it

A great part of the credit for the success

of the advertising convention is given by the visitors to Rowe Stewart, chairman

of the Entertainment Committee. In turn Mr. Stewart is modestly bestowing the same

on the shoulders of the other members o

the Poor Richard Club, who worked so

\$1,000,000 FOR CITY.

"The city of Philadelphia, for which we started this convention movement, will be benefited to the extent of \$1,000,000 in

good will and business. This is apparent by the many favorable comments expressed by the members of the visiting delegations.

of the delegates that they have misjudged us in believing the old slogan that Phila-delphia and slowness are synonymous. They will go away from here admitting Philadelphia to be one of the most pro-

gressive cities. Our residents can point to this convention as an argument that we

"The wonderful co-operation of every per-

son in Philadelphia, including the mer-chants an the newspapers, is largely re-sponsible for the success attained. Both

Ledger handled the convention in wonder-

ful style. The other papers also deserve credit.

"When the Poor Richard Club planned

ago, the idea appeared so stupendous that it brought laughter from many. We gave them all we promised. Our program was altered very little.

"The elaborate plan of entertainmen was arranged with the thought that the business men that play hard, work hard.

The successful business meetings held here

\$3,000,000 TO EPISCOPAL AID

Church Has Pledges for Aged Minis-

ters' Pension Fund

NEW YORK, July 1.—Bishop William Lawrence, of Massachusetts, issued the fol-lowing statement here:

"The church pension fund is now able to

announce two great events in the movement to secure clergymen of the Episcopal Church against want in their old age. Of greatest immediate importance is the fact that pledges toward the \$5,000,000 which must

be in hand as a reserve to put the whole scheme on a going basis have now reached the \$3,000,000 mark. This fact represents

the great consummation of a campaign of four months. It is expected that the full amount will have been pledged and the plan have become effective on or before March 1,

"The second great event is that as the re

sult of action taken at the spring diocesan convention throughout the country all of the

68 dioceses of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States have now for-mally adopted the church pension plan and pledged to it their earnest and continued

RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

"Is War With Mexico Justifiable" is the title of the sermon to be preached in St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, Broad and Mount Vernon streets, tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock by the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Edwin Mori Delk.

In the Hermon Presbyterian Church, of Frank ord, the Rev. Harry H. Crawford will speak it the To'clock Vesper services during July or he general theme. "The Light of Men."

The Rev. George Chalmers Richmond we preach temorrow night at 8 o'clock in the leture hall of Doctor Eldridge, 1811. Vine atree on "The Most Powerful Advertising Assect the World."

Margaret Cutting Ives' happiness talk to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock at 1611 Chastnut street will be upon "The Victorious Faith."

The Rev. Dr. J. Gray Bolten will preach to-morrow morning in the Hope Presbyterian Church on The Necessity of Family Life.

A series of popular forum discussions on vital questions of the day will be inaugurated at the Central Branch Y M C. A. tomorrow afternoon at 8.50 o'clock, when Harry Phillips. formerly Mayor of East London, will speak. Pice discussions during July will be held.

The men's Bible class of the Cookman he dist Episcopal Church will have charge of men's meeting in the North Branch T. M. concernor aftermeen at 4.0 clock. The Edwin Forrest Hann, paster of the church peliver a patriotic address on 'U. S. 15." T. N. Howson, president of the coll president.

he EVENING LEDGER and

the elaborate program about nine

are not slow.

proved the theory."

"The fact is established in the minds

Mr. Stewart said: "The boys deserve all

TO GREET ZIONISTS

10,000 Boys and Girls Will Parade-Justice Brandeis to Address Delegates

A parade of 10,000 Jewish children to morrow morning will welcome the delegates to the 19th annual convention of the American Zionist organisations, to be held here from July 2 to July 5, inclusive.

Boys and girls living south of Market street will assemble at the Young Women's Union, 5th and Bainbridge streets. Those living north of Market street will meet at the building of the Uptown Free Loan Association, 916 North 5th street. The children who assemble at the union rill march on 5th street to South, out South

to Broad and up Broad to the Hotel Wai-ton. The other section will march south on 5th street to the Young Women's Union, where they will join the first section. The parade will be viewed from the bal-conies of the Hotel Walton by Justice Louis D. Brandeis, Dr. Stephen S. Wise, Judge Julian W. Mack, Dr. Solomn Solis-Cohen,

AUTO RUN TO SHORE ouls Edward Levy and other visitors to The opening meeting of the convention will be held in the South Broad Street Theatre on Sunday afternoon. The presiding officer will be Dr. Harry Friedenwald, president of the Federation of American Zionista. An address of welcome will be delivered by Dr. Solomon Solis-Cohen, chairman of the Philadelphia Convention Committee. Greetings on behalf of other organizations will be offered by Louis Edward Levy, Joseph Barondess, Dr. They Just Can't Leave Philadelphia, These Ad Men-Who Said City Was Slow? They Ask

TODAY Edward Levy, Joseph Barondess, D. Schmarya Levin and Louis D. Rubinsohn. They just can't leave Philadelphia, those In the evening Justice Brandels will be id men. Even a trip to Atlantic City, which chief speaker at a mass meeting in the Metropolitan Opera House, Other speakers will be Dr. Stephen S. Wise, of the Free Synagogue, New York city; Judge Julian Mack, of Chicago; Doctor Levin, member of the Zionist Inner Actions Complace enjoys a reputation as one of the most seductive spots on the map, couldn't win the publicity makers from the town that Ben Franklin never left once he trudged

mittee; Dr. Ben Zion Mossinsohn, director of the Hebrew High School of Jaffa, Palesinto it. So back they came today, more than 2800 men and women, who had temtine, and Nathan Straus, of New York, On Monday afternoon the first session pracer of salt air after the strenuosity of of the Haddassah, the organization of Jew-ish women affliated with the Federation of American Zionists, will be held at the the convention and its attendant side feat Hotel Walton, Miss Henrietta Szold They came back today, just like "the cat preside and Mrs. Joseph Fels, of Philadel phia, will address the convention.

in the adage"—because they couldn't stay away. Speeding through the Jersey pines contestants in the Poor Richard roadability In the evening a banquet will be dered to the delegates at Scottish Rite Hall, Dr. Harry Friedenwald presiding. Subsequent sessions will take place in the mornings, afternoons and evenings of July and 5 at the Hotel Walton.

ion was the hospitality of the City of Brotherly Love. In addition to the convention of the Federation of American Zionists the Haddassah Young Juden, the Intercollegiate Zionist Association, Hoachozoz and the Provisional Committee will hold their conferences in its closing phase. But the memory of the departing visitors is one of unconcealed admiration for Philadelphia hospitality. Philadelphia during the coming week

GLI INGLESI ATTACCANO E BATTONO I TEDESCHI

La Prima Linea di Trincee Teutoniche sulla Somme Conquistata dalle Truppe Britanniche

gli imperi centrali e' finalmente iniziata su gli imperi centrali e' finalmente iniziata su tutte le fronti. Questa mattina alle ora 7,30 le fanterie inglesi si sono lanciate, dopo alcuni giorni di una violenta preparazione di artiglieria da cui le difese nemiche erano state polverizzate, contro le linee tedesche nella zona della Somme ed hanno espugnato la prima linea. La battoglia la granda la prima linea. La battaglia, la grande battaglia che e' sperabile segni il principio della fine della grande guerra, imperversa ancora con una violenza spaventosa, ma agli inglesi si sono unite le fanterie del generale Joffre, e la lotta si estende rapida-mente a tutta la fronte franco-belga. Lo

slancio degli inglesi e' irresistibile. L'offensiva franco-belga si inizia pro prio quando le armate rusee travolgono gli eserciti austriaci nella Galizia, premono sulle forze di von Hindenburg a nord di Dvinsk, e stanno per riprendere la marcia vittoriosa su Lemberg. Si inizia quando le armate italiane saltano al collo degli austriaci nella zona tra Adige e Brenta e si preparano ad assestare il colpo di grazia sulla linea dell'Isonzo. Ivi la grande offensive italiana sta per cominciare, e comin-cera con la conquista del San Michele e di Gorizia. Ora si' che siamo davanti alla grande offensiva simultanea degli alleati, cioe' davanti alla realizzazione di quanto si era deciso nella conferenza di Parigi, che Germania ed Austria hanno invan

SUFFRAGISTS TO MEET BEFORE ELECTION DAY

National Committee, in Atlantic City Session, Will Map Out Campaign

WASHINGTON, July 1.—Announcement was made by the National Congressional Committee of the National American Women Suffrage Association that the much discussed question as to what part will be taken in the national campaigns by that association will be decided at the national convention of the association. onvention of the association. The association will break former precedents and hold its convention this year three months earlier than customary, meeting at Atlantic City from September 6 to 11. Last year the convention was held in Washington from December 14 to 12.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the National Association, accompanied by Miss Hannah Patterson, the national corre-sponding secretary, came to Washington in the interest of the suffrage legislation. Together with Mrs. Frank M. Rosssing, chairman of the National Congressional Committee, and Miss Mary Garret Hay, vice chairman, they presented to the voters vice chairman, they presented to the voters of the Western suffrage States a request on behalf of the national association for a vote on the suffrage resolution at this Congresa. The consensus of opinion was that this would be secured, and suffrage senators proferred definite help.

Steps will also be taken to get the reso-stion out of the House Judiciary Com-nittee. As Congress is not expected to adjourn before August 29, the significance of the request of the National Association and the time set for the holding of their na-lional convention is obvious.

PATRIOTISM AND ATHLETICS FOR DREXEL BIDDLE FOURTH

Classes Will Salute Old Glory at Sunrise-Concert in Evening Patriotic and athletic exercises will

mark the celebration of Independence Day at the Drevel Biddle Bible Classes Home at Lansdowns. The exercises will begin at sunrise with the raising of the Stars and Stripss with chorus singing by the Class Chorus.

Chorus.

The principal events of the day will be the athlatic contests in the afternoon commencing at 2 o'clock. Classes from every section of this city and from New Jarsey will participate in the contests. Gold. silver and bronze medals will be awarded.

The men's events will include 100 and 200-yard dashes, broad jump, high jump and relay race. The jumbor events for those under 17 years of age will include 100-yard dashes, broad jump, high jump and relay race. The jumbor events for those under 17 years of age will include 100-yard dashes, broad jump and high jump. For the woman members of the classes there have been arranged a 75-yard dash and a potato race. An informal concert will be given in the evening. The grounds will be thrown open to the public during the day and an invitation is extended to all who may degree to attend.

Thomas Cooper, a director of the W. J.

McCahan Sugar Refining Company, died settled a sterious afternoon at his home. 2041

Spring Garden street. He was 75 years oid.

Mr. Cooper was born in Philadelphita. He was in the ciothing business when a grocery business under the firm name of McCahan & Cooper, then becoming a director in the sugar company.

He was a member of the Union Langue and the Art Citib. Two daughters. Mins Sarah B. Cooper and Miss Ansa Cooper, survive him. Arranguments for the foundation of the contests of the country of the was 10 the cooper.

MONTE MAGGIO E MONTE CIVARON RICONQUISTATI DALLE FORZE ITALIANE

1393 Prigionieri, Centinaia di Fucili, Munizioni e Materiale da Guerra Catturati in Un Giorno

L'OFFENSIVA CONTINUA

ROMA, I Luglio.

Le forze che il generale Cadorna ha impegnato nella sua offensiva sulla fronte tra l'Adige ed il Brenta si sono spinte ancora innanzi e sono giunte davanti alla linea principale di difesa dei nemico. Lungo tutta ia fronte dei Trentino infuria una violenta battaglia e gli austriaci hanno portato tutta la massa dei loro cannoni per arrestare l'avanzata delle truppe italiane.

Nella giornata di giovedi' gli italiani hanno occupato la linea di Valmorbia, nella Vallarsa, le pendici meridionali dei Monte Spil, ed hanno iniziato una vigorosa offensiva a nordevest dei Pasubio, nella regione di Mega Cosmajon, preparandosi ad attaccare le posizioni nemiche dei Coi Santo.

Plu' ad est sulla linea del Posina gli Piu' ad est sulla linea del Posina gii italiani hanno riconquistato la importante posizione di Monte Maggio e la Malga Griso, a nord-ovest del Monte Maggio, investendo anche da questo lato le posizioni di Col Santo; le posizioni di Valle Scura, di Monte Scatolari e di Sogli Bianchi. Nella Val Sugana gli italiani hano ricon

cuistato il Monte Civaron, riavvicinandosi a Borgo; nella Carnia hanno conquistato il Zelionkofei, che sta tra il Passo di Monte Croce ed il Passo di Volaia e domina il primo. Nella valle del Fella, verso lo sbarramento di Tarvis, gii italiani hanno occupato il villaggio di Leopoldskirchen. Sulla fronte dell'Isonzo continua il mov mento offensivo degli italiani, che e' ancora al suo inizio. Le forze del generale Cadorna hanno preso per assalto le quote 70 e 104, nella regione di Monfalcone, facenlovi numerosi prigionieri. Gli austriaci hanno tentato una controffensiva nella re-gione del San Michele, ma sono stati respinti

con gravi perdite.

Esco il testo del rapporto del generale
Cadorna pubblicato leri sera dal Ministero
della Guerra:

Tro l'Adige ed il Brenta noi abbiamo ora raggiunto la linea principale di di-fesa del nemico, dove esso e' fortemente trincerato ed appoggiato da numerose batterie di artiglieria e da numerose mitragliatrici. La nostra offensiva viene ora estesa ad altri settori della Nella Vallarsa noi abbiamo occupato

la linea della Valmorbia e le pendici meridionali del Monte Spil. Nel settore del Pasubio noi continuiamo ad attaccare le difese nemiche nella zona di Malga Cosmajon. Lungo la linea del Posina noi abbi-

amo conquistato Grisco e la parte meri-dionale del Monte Maggio, la valle Scura tra Gastana e Laghi, e le forti posizioni di Monte Calgari e di Sogli Bianchi, a sud del Monte Seluggio. La nostra artiglieria ha bombardato violentemente Monte Cimone. Nella Val Sugana noi abbiamo oc-cupato le pendici del Monte Civaron, facendovi 174 priglionieri, e prendendovi

parecchie centinaia di fucili, munizioni ed una grande quantita' di altro ma-teriale da guerra.

Nell'alta valle del But noi abbiamo

respinto attacchi nemici. Abbiamo preso per assalto la sommita dello Zellonkofel, facendovi 156 prigionieri. tra cui dieci ufficiali. Nell'altà valle del Felia la nostra Rel'alta valle del Felia la nostra fanteria ha avanzato fino a Leopolds-kirchen ed a Monte Granuda. La nos-tra artiglieria ha bombardato la sta-zione ferroviaria di Tarvis ed ha inzione ferroviaria cendiato Saifnitz.

Nei settori dei Monte San Michele e di San Martino del Carso il nemico ha pronunciato attachi con gas. Le nostre truppe, nonostante gli effetti dei gas asfissianti, contrattacco, il nemico respingendolo ed infliggendogli gravi perditte. In questi settori ed in questi con-trattacchi noi fecemmo 403 prigionieri. Nella zona compresa tra Selz e Monfal ome continuammo l'avanzata iniziata dalle come continuammo l'avanzata iniziata dalle nostre truppe il 28 Giugno ed occupammo le quote 70, ad ovest di Monte Cosich, e 104, ad est della Rocca di Montalcone. In queste zone noi facemmo 660 prisionieri, tra cui dieci ufficiali, e prendemmo al nemico arm munizioni e ed altro materiale da guerra.

DR. JAMES B. ELY BETTER Lemon Hill Leader, However, Cannot Preach Till Fall

The Rev. Dr. James B. Ely, of the Lemon Hill Association, who is convalescing from an attack of typhold fever, which confined him to his home in Jenkintown ten weeks ago, has been forbidden by his doctor to do any preaching before October 1, when the Garrick Theatre meetings will commence Owing to Doctor Ely's illness the Lemon Hill Committee has decided to limit its sum-mer work to the Bible class meetings on Wednesday evenings and block street meet-ings. Doctor Ely will spend the summer in the country. He will leave July 12.

WAR BADGES IN CHURCH

Ushers of St. Luke's, Methodist, Wear National Colors

Members of the Ushers' Association of St. Luke's Methodist Episcopal Church, Broad and Jackson streets, are wearing badges containing the national colors as a tribute to the men who have enlisted for service in Mexico. The badges made their first appear-ance in St. Luke's Church last Sunday and many commented upon their handsome ap-The Ushers' Association hopes that simi-

lar associations in churches of all denomina-tions throughout the city will adopt the same badge as a compliment to the volun-

Herbert Spencer Slocum Dies Herbert Spencer Slocum, of Grymes Hill, Staten Island, is dead at Bramshott military camp, England. Word to this effect was received yesterday by his brother, Ernest Foster Slocum, Tower House, Grymes Hill. Mr. Slocum was a son of the late J. D. Slocum and of Mrs. Cleone T. Slocum, who also lives at Tower House, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitu Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, of Newark, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, and was a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, and a grandeon of the late Elitum Day, an grandson of the late Elihu Day, of Newari When the European war began Mr. Slocum joined the 47th Battalion of Canadian infantry. His brother has asked the Canadian Government for further information.

Rev. Frank Fletcher, 81, Dead Word of the death yesterday of the Rev. Frank Fletcher, of Plainfield. N. J., at Newton Highlands, Mass., has been received by relatives in Plainfield. Doctor Fletcher was 81 years old. He retired from the was \$1 years old. He retired from the Baptist ministry nine years ago. Doctor Fletcher graduated at Colgate University. He had pastorates at Brewster, Tramont and Nanuet, N. Y., and at West Hiphoken, N. J. Later he went to Newmarket, N. J. where he had a church for it years, and took charge of a church at Atlantic Highlands in 1994, retiring three years later.

MANLY FORM WILL BE SENSIBLY ADORAGO

"Outlandish" Apparal Tabon ing to Expert Clothing De ATLANTIC CITY, July 1 -

incident in men's wearing apparent templated for 1927, 46 was call by delegates to the annual countries and the National Ciothing Resigner tion in session at the Royal Parents. tion in session at the Royal Paless Rice today.

President Frankel, of Cincinnati, in an address to 200 of the lest paid designing in the country, today said that peat on perfence had demonstrated that American men, 80 per cent, of whom now pales ready-to-wear stores, will not stack anything except "conservative" styles as to cut and color.

A score of perfect 16's among male many kins are here to wear the latest style gaments proposed for next year at a style demonstration behind closed doors this afternoon.

VALENTINE.—In loving remembrance of FLAM-ENCE G. VALENTINE, who departed this life July 1, 1818. Husband and daughter.

Deaths

ALBERT.—On June 30, 1815, GEORGE ALHERT, husband of Rosalie B. Albert, aged 34.
Relatives and friends, also Morris Rosanbaum
Lodge, No. 6, 10, B. S.; Victor Rugo Lodge,
I. G. B. A., are invited to attend the funeral
on Bunday mornine, at 10 o'clock, from his
late residence, 4621 Chestnut st. Interment at
Har Nubo Cometery. Automobils funeral,
BRACKENDORFF.—On June 28, 1016.
CHARLISS A. husband of the late Haurietts
Brackendorff, in his 67th year. Helatives and
friends, also Fairhill Baker Heclety, are invited to attend the funeral, on Monday, July 3,
1916, 84 2 p. m., from his late residence line
E. Behiller st. Interment at Oakland Comtery.

ASSIDY.—At her residence, 928 Fairmonn ave, on July 1, 1916, MARY J., wife of Jame J., Cassidy (nee Conner). Further notice of the funeral will be given. COOPER.—At his residence, 2041 Spring Garden st., on June 30, 1916, THOMAS COOPER, in his 78th year. Relatives and friends are in-vited to attend the funeral services, on Mes-day, at 8 p. m., at the Oliver H. Bair Build-ing, 1820 Chestaut st. Internment private. Ing. 1820 Chestnut st. Internent private.
CUSTER.—On Jupe 30, 1916, FLORENCE
BENTON CUSTER, daughter of Anna M.
Custer and the late William A. Custer. Interment private, at Altoona, Pa.
DICKSON.—On June 30, 1916, MARY A. widow
of William H. Dickson, aged 74 years. Felatives and friends are invited to attend the
funeral services, on Wednesday, at 8 p. m.
procissly, at har late residence, 2114 N. 19th
st. Interment private.

st. Interment private.

FI.FMING.—On June 29, 1815. JOSEPH P., husband of Emily Fleming and son of the late William and Ellian Fleming. Relatives and friends are invited to stematise funeral, on Monday, at 8:30 a. m. from his funeral, of Monday, at 8:30 a. m. from his Regulem Mass at St. Parick's Church, at 10 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemeter? FRITZ.—At Wayne, on June 30, 1918, CHRID-TIAN P. FRITZ, aged 75 years. Relatives and friends, also Colonel Owen Jones Pust. No. 591, G. A. R., are invited to stiend the funeral services, on Monday, at 2 p. m. at his late residence. Wayne, Pa. Interment private, at Newtown Square, Pa. Auto service.

Service.

HAIG.—On June 30, 1916. A. HAROLD, husband of Anna Haig (nee Oetsel), in his 19th year. Relatives and friends, also washington Camp. No. 478. P. O. Tender, and all sectors of which he was a member, are invited to attend the funeral services of donday, at 2 p. m. at his late residence. 44-donday, at st. (25th and Columbia ave.). Intermitt private, at Northwood Cemetery. Remains may be viewed on Sunday, from 8 to 10 p. m. be viewed on Sunday, from S to 10 p. m.

ISAACS,—On June 30, 1916, ISAAC, husband of
the late Sophia Isaacs, aged 74 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the
funeral services, on Sunday, at 10:30 a. m.
precisely, at his late residence, 2051, N. 18th
st. Interment at Mount Sinai Cemetery. Positively no flowers.

JOHNSON,—Suddenly, at Southampton, Pa., on
June 30, 1916, THOMAS STOCKTON JOHNSON, aged 71 years. Due notice of the fumeral will be given.

KALMBACH.—On June 30, 1916, CATWARINE

neral will be given

KALMBACH.—On June 30, 1916, CATHARINE,
widow of Jacob Kalmbach, aged 79 years,
Relatives and friends, also German Ladks,
Aid Society, No. 1: Albergine Lodge, No. 62,
and Hydoh Lodge, are invited to attend the
funeral services, on Monday, at 2 p. m. preclesiy, at the residence of her son, Henry G.
Kalmbach, 117 Heswick ave., Glenside, PaInterment, private at Northwood Cemetery
Automobile funeral.

MORTHOREST MAGRAY

Automobile funeral.

MORTHORST-MAGRAF.—At 510 Rushcomb st. on June 29, 1916, KATHARINE M. MORTHORST, wife of William F. Morthorst and daughter of John and Walburgs Magraf, aged 28 years. Relatives and friends arguivited to attend the funeral, on Monday, st. 8 a. m., from her parents' residence, northwest corner of 9th and Ritner sts. Solemn Requiem Mass at St. Alphonéus' Church at 9:30 a. m. Interment at New Cathedra Cemetery. Friends may view the remains on Sunday, from 8 to 10 p. m., at 9th and Ritner sts, Automobile funeral.

MUSSELMAN.—On June 29, 1916, JOHN J., husband of the late Mary C. Musselman aged 50 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Monday, at 8 a. m., from his late residence, 327 Spince st. High Mass of Requiem at 8t. Joseph's Church, at

Mass of Request at St. Joseph's Church, at 9.30 a. m. Interment private. Automobile funeral.

PIERCE,—Suddenly, at the residence of her son, Edward W. Pierce, T Baia ave, Hala, Pa., on June 29, 1916, KATE E. PIERCE (nee Wallace), aged 64 years. Reintives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday, at 2 p. m., at the Oliver H. Bair Building, 1820 Chesinut st. Interment private, at Mt. Peace Cemetery. REEVES,—On June 29, 1916, at her late residence, 1643 West Venango street, MARY S. REEVES,—On June 29, 1916, at her late residence, 1643 West Venango street, MARY S. REEVES,—On June 29, 1916, at Joseph J. and Susanna E. Reeves. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services on Sunday, July 2, at 2 o'clock precisely, from the residence of William B. Heat, 5827 North 17th street. Interment private at lvy Hill Cemetery, Friends may call Saturday evening. S to 10 o'clock.

RENDELL.—On June 28, 1916, ERNEST A. son of William H. and Sarah A. Rendell, aged 21 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday, at 2 p. m., at his parents' residence, 5919 Angora ave. Interment at Fernwood Cemetery. Remains may be viewed Funday, after T p. m. RIEGEL.—On June 29, 1916, JOHN S. RIEGEL.—On June 29, 1916, JOHN S. RIEGEL.—On June 29, 1916, OLIVER H. P. husbaid of Catarine Sherman. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services on Monday, July 3, 44 Riegelsville, Ps., at 230 P. M.

SileRMAN.—On July 1, 1916, CLAYLER H. P. husbaid of Catarine Sherman. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services on Monday July 2, at a complex to Monday after poon of the funeral services on Monday atternoon at 1 o'clock. at his late residence, 307 North 41st st. Interment at Cumberland Cemetery. Delaware Country.

WALKER —On June 30, 1916 CHARLES H. husband of Maris Walker. The relatives and friends and any organization of which he was a member are invited to attend the fuberal services on Monday afterdoon, at a c'ologi, at the realdonce of his father-in-law William N. Miller 1811 South Ruley et. Interment at Perruwood Cemetery. Resmiths may be viewed Sunday vouling from to 20 JUNIANA J. WERNER.—On June 2 1010 JUNIANA J. WIGHT AND AND SUNDAY OF THE STATE OF THE STAT

RELIGIOUS NOTICES

Baptisi CHESTNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH
Chestnut st. west of 40th.
GEORGE D. ADAMS, D. D., Pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Brothertood of A. and P.
10:20 a. m.—Worship and Sermon by Pastor.
2:50 p. m.—Bible School.
5:06 p. m.—Worship and Sermon by Pastor. Brethren

Presbyterlan REV. C. Hold Service, 16:16 and an Diving Service, 16:16 and a Organ recital at 7:30 p. of Chicago LYNN STANKE FOR THE

Lutheran ler, Jr., 10'45, 7 45, R H., 3'50 p. us

BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

THE SOLVATION ARMY. INC.

THEST CHURCH OF THE PRETITEEN (Dunker), our Carlisis and Daughlin stational School of the and tide p. s. Prayer Meeting each Wednesday avaning Disciples of Christ HIRD CHRISTIAN CHURCH Lancauter ave., Holly and Aspen siz. T. E. WINTER, Paster, 2 45, 11, 7,