THE MUCKER By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the TARZAN and MARS STORIES

BBARA HARDING took one look at the carnage behind her and sprang to vindow. At a short distance she saw the s, and at its edge what she was was the figure of a man crouching s long grass.

Mr. Theriere!!" she cried, "Quick! They killing Byrne!" Then she turned back to the room, and, with the shortsword lich she still grasped in her hand, sprang the side of the mucker, who was offering life to save her.

Byrne cast a horrified glance at the figure by his side.
de love o' Mike, beat it!" he cried.
Git out o' here!"

fut the girl only smiled up bravely into face and kept her place beside him. Inucker tried to push her behind him one hand while he fought with the but she drew away from him to up again a little farther off. Samural were pushing them closely

Three men at a time were reaching mucker with their longswords. his feet lay two dead warriors, while hird crawled away with a mortal wound

Barbara Harding devoted her energies to Fusting and cutting at those who tried t m past the mucker that they might him from behind. The battle could last long, so unequal were the odds. waw the room beyond filled with surgwarriors, all trying to force their way thin reach of the great white man who tied like a demigod of old in the close, the evil warren of the Daimto.

shot a side glance at the man.
was wonderful! The fire of battle
transformed him. No longer was he transformed him. be sullen, sulky, hulking brute she had ret known upon the Halfmoon. Instead, use, muscular, alert, he towered above his Figury antagonists, his gray eyes gleaming.

half smile on his strong lips.

She saw the longsword, wielded awk-ardly in his unaccustomed hands, beat two the weapons of his skilled formen by very ferocity of its hurtling attack. She aw it pass through a man's shoulder, cleav-bone and muscle as they had been these, until it stopped two-thirds across is victim's body, cutting him almost in two. She saw a Samural leap past her cham-on's guard in an attempt to close upon in with a dagger, and when she had called forward to thwart the fellow's deshe had seen Byrne swing his mighty to the warrior's face with a blov at might well have felled an ox.

Then another leaped into closer quarters, and she saw Byrne at the same instant bury his sword in the body of a dark-visaged devil, who looked more Malay than Jap. a the stricken man fell she saw the hil of the mucker's blade wrenched from his grip by the body of his foe.

The Samural who had closed upon Byrne at that instant found his enemy unarmed, and with a howl of delight he struck full at the broad chest with his long, thin dagger.

But Billy Byrne was not to be dispatched With his left forearm he atruck so ensily. up the hand that wielded the menacing blade, and then, catching the fellow by the shoulder, swung him around, grasped him about the waist, and, lifting him above his head, hurled him in the faces of the swordsmen who were pressing through the

Almost simultaneously a spear through a tiny opening in the ranks before Billy Byrne, and with a little gasp of dis-may the huge fellow pitched forward upon At the same instant a shot rang out behind Barbara Harding, and Therier leaped past her to stand across the body of the fallen mucker.

With the sound of the shot a Samura sank to the floor, dead. The others, un eccustomed to firearms, drew back in dis Again Theriere fired pointblank into the

crowded room, and this time two men fell struck by the same bullet. Once more the warriors retreated, and

ith an exultant yell Theriers followed up his advantage by charging menacingly upon them. They stood for a moment, then wavered, turned and fled from the hut. Theriere turned back toward Barbara Harding he found her kneeling beside the mucker. "Is he dead?" asked the Frenchman.

"No. Can we lift him together and get im through that window?" "It is the only way," replied Theriere,

They seized upon the huge body and dragged it to the far end of the room; but, despite their best efforts, the two were not able to lift the great inert mass of flesh and bone and muscle and pass it through the tiny opening. "What shall we do?" cried Theriere.

"We must stay here with him," replied Barbara Harding. "I could never desert man who has fought so noble a fight for while a breath of life remained in him." Theriere groaned. "Nor I." he said: "but you-he has giver

his life to save yours. Should you render his sacrifice of no avail?" "I cannot go alone," she answered sim-ply, "and I know that you will not leave

There is no other way-we must stay."
At this juncture the mucker opened his

"Who hit me?" he murmured. "Jes' show me de big stiff."

Theriere could not repress a smile. Bar bara Harding again knelt beside the man.
"No one hit you, Mr. Byrne," she said. "You were struck by a spear and are badly

Billy Byrne opened his eyes a little wider. Hilly Byrne opened his eyes a little wider, turning them until they rested on the beautiful face of the girl so close to his.

"Mr. Byrne!" he ejaculated in disgust.

"Ferget it. Wat do youse tink I am, one of dose paper-collar dudes?"

Then he sat up. Blood was flowing from a wound in his chest, saturating his shirt and running slowly to the earth floor. There were two flesh wounds in his head— one above the right eye and the other extending entirely across the left check from below the eye to the lobe of the ear. These he had received earlier in the fracas. From crown to heel the man was a mass of blood.

Through his crimson mask he looked at the pile of bodies in the far end of the reom and a broad grin cracked the dried blood about his mouth.

Mood about his mouth.

"Wot we done to dem chinks was sure
a plenty, kiddo," he remarked to Miss
Harding, and then he came to his feet,
remingly as strong as ever, shaking himtelf like a great bull. "But I guess it's
lucky youse butted in when yeh did, cul."
he added, turning to Therlere. "Dey jest
about had me down for de long count."
Barbara Harding was looking at the man Barbara Harding was looking at the man

in wide-eyed amazement. A moment be-fore she had been expecting him momentarily to breathe his last—now he was granding before her talking as unconcerned-ly as though he had not received a scratch. He seemed totally unaware of his wounds At least he was entirely indifferent

"You're pretty badly hurt, old man," said Theriere. "Do you feel able to make the attempt to get to the jungle? The Japa

"Sure!" cried Billy Byrne. "Come ahead."
and he sprang for the window. "Pass de
kid up to me. Quick! Dey're comin' from
in hack."

Theriere lifted Barbara Harding to the mucker, who drew her through the open-ing. Then Billy extended a hand to the Frenchman, and a moment later the threa stood together outside the hut. A dozen Samurai were running toward them from around the end of the "palace." The jungle lay a hundred yards across the

There was no time to be lost.

"You go first with biss Harding," cried Theriers. "Fil cover our retreat with my revolver, following close behind you."

The mucker caught the girl in his arms, throwing her across his shoulder. The blood from his wounds smeared her hands and clothing.

"Hang their kiddo," he cried, and started at a briss bot toward the forest.

leaped after the escaping quarry. The natives all carried the long, sharp spears of the aboriginal head hunters. Their swords swung in their harness, and their ancient

armor clanked as they ran.

It was a weird picture that the oddly contrasted party presented as they raced across the clearing of this forgotten in toward a jungle as primitive as when "the evening and the morning were the third day." An American girl of the highest social casts borne in the arms of that most vicious of all social pariahs, the criminal mucker of the slums of a great city; and defending them with drawn revolver, a French count and soldier of fortune, while in their wake streamed a yelling pack of seven or eight half-caste demons clothed in the habiliments of sixteenth century Japan and wielding the barbarous spears of the savage head-hunting aborigines whose fierce blood coursed in their velns with of the descendants of Taka-mi-musu-

bi-no-kami.

Three-quarters of the distance had been covered in safety before the Samurai came within safe spear range of the trio. Therlere, seeing the danger to the girl, dropped back a few paces, hoping to hold the brown

warriors from her.

The foremost of the pursuers raised his weapon aloft, carrying his spearhand back of his shoulder for the throw. Theriere's revolver spoke, and the man pitched forward, rolling over and over before he came to rest

A howl of rage went up from the Sam ural, and a half dozen spears leaped at long range toward Theriere. One of the weap-ons transfixed his thigh, bringing him to

Byrne was at the forest's edge as the Frenchman fell. It was the girl, though, who witnessed the catastrophe, "Stop!" she cried. "Mr. Theriere is down!"

The mucker haited and turned his head in the direction of the Frenchman, who had raised himself to one elbow and was firing at the advancing enemy. He dropped the girl to her feet. "Wait here!" he commanded, and sprang

oward Theriere. Before he reached him another spear had caught the man full in the chest, top-pling him, unconscious, to the earth. The Samural were rushing rapidly upon the wounded officer—it was a question who would reach him first.

Theriere had been nipped in the act of reloading his revolver. It lay beside him now, the cylinder full of fresh cartridges. The mucker was first to his side, and snatching the weapon from the ground, fired coolly and rapidly at the advancing Jap

Four of them went down before that deadly fusillade; but the mucker cursed beneath his breath because of his two Byrne's stand checked the brown men, of

whom only two were left. These two had evidently had enough, for they retreated at a run. The mucker sped them with a a run. uple of shots, then lifted the unconscio Frenchman to his shoulder and bore him back to the forest.

In the shelter of the jungle they laid him

upon the ground. To the girl it seemed that the frightful wound in his chest must prove fatal within a few moments. Byrne, apparently unmoved by the seri ousness of Therlere's condition, removed the nan's cartridge belt and buckled it about his

own waist, replacing the six empty shells in the revolver with six fresh ones.

Presently he noticed the bound and gagged Oda Iseka lying in the brush behind them where he and Theriere had left him. The Samurai, encouraged by reinforcements were now sneaking cautiously toward their

A sudden inspiration came to the mucker "Didn't I hear youse chewin' de rag wi chinks w'en I hit de dump over dere!" he asked of Barbara.

odded.
"Youse savvy deir lingo den, eh?" "A little."

"Tell dis gazimbat to wise his pais to de

fact dat I'll croak 'im if dey don't beat it an' let us make our get-away. Theriere says as how he's kink when his ole man croaks, an' his ole man was de guy youse put to sleep in de chicken-coop," explained the mucker lucidiy. "So dis slob's kink

them in the language of their forebears to listen to her message. Then she explained that they held the son of Oda Yorimoto prisoner, and that his life would be the

price of any further attack upon them.

The Samurai conferred together for a moment, then one of them called out that they did not believe her; that Oda Iseka son of Oda Yorimoto, was safe in the vil

"Wait!" replied the girl. "We will show him to you," and turning to Byrne she asked him to fetch the youth. When the white man returned with the

boy in his arms a wall of mingled anguish and rage rose from the only oking natives. "If you molest us no further we shall not harm him," cried Barbara, "and when we leave your island we shall set him free; but renew your attack upon us and this white man who holds him says that he will cut

out his heart and feed it to the fox!"

This was rather a blood-thirsty statement for so gentle a character as Barbara Harding; but she knew enough of the super-stitious fears of the ancient Japanese to feel confident that this threat would have considerable weight with the subjects of the young Lord of Yoka.

young Lord of Yoka.

Again the natives conferred in whispers.
Finally he who had acted as spokesman before turned toward the strangers.
"We shall not harm you," he said, "so long as you do not harm Oda Pseka; but we shall watch you always until you leave the island, and if harm befalls him then shall

you never leave, for we shall kill you all. Barbara translated the man's words to the mucker. "Do youse fall fer that?" he asked.

"I think they will be careful to make no open assault upon us," replied the girl; "but never for an instant must we cease our watchfulness, for at the first opportunity I am sure that they will murder us."
They turned back to Theriere now. The
man still lay, unconscious and mosning,
where Byrne had deposited him. The mucker noved the gag from Oda Iseka's mouth. "Which way is water? Ask him," he

said to Barbara. The girl put the question.

"Ho says that straight up this ravine behind us there is a little spring," translated

the girl. Byrne lifted Theriere in his arms, after loosening Oda Iseka's feet and tethering him to his own belt with the same grass rope; then he motioned the youth up the

"Walk beside me," he said to Barbara Harding, "an' keep yer lamps peeled behind."
Thus, in silence, the party commenced

RELIGIOUS NOTICES. Brethren

FIRST CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN (Dunker), cor. Carlisie and Daughin sts. Sunday School, 10 a.m. Preaching, 11 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Prayer Meeting each Wednesday evening.

Baptles CHESTNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH Chesingle L. West of Fortieth. GEORGED D. ADAMS. D. D. Pastor. 9-16 a. m.—Hrotherhood of A. and P. 10-30 a. m.—Worship and sermon by the Rev. J. Milnor Wilbur. No evening service.

Miscellaneous TENT MEETINGS

Fifty-first and Sansom streets.

Conducted by J. S. Washburn and H. M. S.
Richards. Song service every night. Sunday,
subject. 'Is This the Last Generation?' Services every night this week. The test can be easily reached from any part of the city. Take
526 St. cars. slee Market at. cars. 2% squares
from 524 st. elevated station.

BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATIONS Philadelphia Handally, Inc.

Theriere kept close behind the two, re-erving his fire until it could be effectively lelivered. With savage yells the Samurai under cover of the brush, sneaked four trailing Samural.

After half an hour of the most arduous

climbing, the mucker commenced to feel the effects of loss of blood from his many

He coughed a little now from the exer-tion, and when he did the blood spurted anew from the fresh wound in his breast. Yet there was no wavering or weakness apparent to the girl who marched beside him, and she wondered at the physical endurance of the man.

But when at last they came to a clear pool of water, half hidden by overhanging rocks and long masses of depending mosses in the midst of a natural grotto of enchant-ing loveliness, and Oda Iseka signaled that helr journey was at an end, Byrne laid Theriere gently upon the flower-starred sward, and with a little gasp, collapsed, unconscious, beside the Frenchman.

Barbara Harding was horror-stricken. She suddenly realized that she had com-menced to feel that this giant of the slums was invincible, and with the thought came another—that to him she had come to look more than to Theriere for eventual rescue. Now, here she found herself in the center of a savage island, surrounded, as she felt confident she was, by skulking murderers, with only two dying waite men and a brown ostage as companions.

Now Oda Iseka took in the situation, and with a grin of triumph raised his voice in a loud halloo

"Come quickly, my people," he cried; "for oth the white men are dying!" From the jungle below them came an an wering shout: Oda Iseka, Lord of Yoka! "We come, Oda Iseka, L. Your faithful Samurai come!

CHAPTER XIV.

The Mucker Receives a Trust.

T the sound of the harsh voices so close A upon her, Barbara Harding was galvanized into instant action. Springing to Byrne's side, she whipped Theirere's revolver from his belt, where it reposed about the fallen mucker's hips, and with it

turned like a tigress upon the youth.
"Quick!" she cried. "Tell them to go
back—that I shall kill you if they come

The boy shrank back in terror before the flery eyes and menacing attitude of the white girl, and then with the terror that animated him ringing plainly in his voice he screamed to his henchmen to halt. Relieved for a moment at least from im-

mediate danger, Barbara Harding turned her attention toward the two unconscious men at her feet. From appearances it seemed that either might breathe his last at any moment. As she looked at Theriere a wave of compassion swept over her, and the tears welled to her eyes. Yet it was to the mucker that she first ministered—why, she could not for the life

of her have explained. She dashed cold water from the spring upon his fact. She bathed his wrists and washed his wounds, tearing strips from her skirt to bandage the horrid gash upon his breast in an effort to stanch the flow of blood that welled forth with the man's

every breath. at last she was rewarded by seeing the life-stream quelled and signs of returning consciousness appear.

CONTINUED ON MONDAY. LONG-TERM VISITORS CORNER SHORE ROOMS; COTS FOR WEEK-ENDERS

The girl, oddly, understood him. She Hotel Clerks Wrinkle Noses When Asked for "Best Accom-

> modation Over Sunday"

strength of the man's suggestion. Stepping to the edge of the clearing in full view of the advancing enemy, with the mucker at her side, revolver in hand she called a light stepping to the edge of the clearing in full view of the advancing enemy, with the mucker at her side, revolver in hand she called a light stepping to the edge of the clearing in full view of the advancing enemy, with the mucker at her side, revolver in hand she called a light stepping to the edge of the clearing in full view of the edge of the edge of the clearing in full view of the edge of visitors will not be received with the same cordiality as at other seasons of the year. Perplexed hotel clerks have their brains wobbling now, in order to scheme out how to house all the people who want ocean-front rooms for the whole month of August. When, therefore, they are asked to furnish the best of accommodations for people who desire to stay only over Sunday they are apt to get a little peeved.

Many visitors cannot understand how the hotel capacity must be stretched to take care of the crowds which will be here from this date until after Labor Day. While there is always room for late comers at the end of the week, they need not expect the best in the house at this season of the

Requisitions for cots have been in order for the last few days and many of the hotel parlors, billiard rooms and ends of hallways will look like hospitals tonight with long rows of cots for the foolish persons who do not arrange for rooms in advance.

The sure sign of a continued storm was in evidence yesterday morning, a stiff wind blowing from the northeast, which, according to local weather prophets, betokens three days of rain here. They were wrong, though, and the ill wind blew a lot of good, sending the fog and dampness scurrying out to sea. Bright sunshine followed this leanup of weather conditions and nothing but fair weather is looked for from this ne until the next phase of the moon, ama teurs say.

here this season and only a very small per-centage of the cottages in the city proper, Ventnor and Margate City have been idle. The location or other conditions prevented their rental in most cases. Usually after July 4 the demand for cottages dies out, but this year there was no luli in the inquiries. Many of the summer residents go to the mountains for the month of August, especially those who are susceptible to the annoyances of hay fever, and in previous years they were compelled to close up their summer homes here.

It is different this season as there has been a steady demand for cottages.

STEAMBOATS

IDEAL FAMILY EXCURSION Iron Steamer THOMAS CLYDE To AUGUSTINE BEACH

100-MILE RIDE for 50c STOPPING AT CHESTER DAILY— PENNSGROVE WEEKDAYS ONLY Only bent to Augustine Beach. Landing in front of Grove. 4 hours on the Beach. Nafe asli water bathing—600 sanitary bathrooms. DANCING ALL DAY or beat & grounds. Plenty tables, benches and shade. Ariesian water.

Fare Trip 50c Children 10 25c

Leaves Arch St. Wharf 8:30 A. M. Dally. Sunday 9:00 A. M. JAMES E. OTIS. Mgr., I AECH STREET HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO RIVERVIEW BEACH STEAMER QUEEN ANNE Special Reduced Rates Every Day

Adults, 35c; Children, 20c caular Rates: Adults, 56c; Children, 25c. caular Rates: Adults, 56c; Children, 25c. I Leaves Arch St. Wharf Daily, 8:30 A. M. Sundays, 8:00 A. M. Sundays, 9:00 SELECT EVENING TRIPS
UP THE DELAWARE
Every Thurs, Fri., bat. and Sunday Evening
Lawring Arch Street Wharf. Ether F. M.
Adults, 35c; Children, 20c

WILDWOOD WILL SPEND "NIGHT IN SOUTHLAND" IN YACHT CLUB FETE

Visitors Will Feast and Frolic in Southern Style, With Music Befitting-Many Philadelphians at Shore

S. FLAG PRESENTED

WILDWOOD, N. J., July 29.-Great preparations have been made for an elaborate entertainment at the Holly Beach Yacht Club tonight, when the attraction will be "Night in Southland." There will be plantation melodies, rollicking coon songs, southern home cooking, and other delightful features reminiscent of the southland. Members and their friends will be the guests

William C. Goetsch, of Philadelphia, who s on his second visit here, is spending his

vacation at the Oswald cottage. The winners at the 500 party at the Adelphi-Witte on Monday evening were: First, Mrs. Krenge; second, Mrs. F. B. Long; third, Miss Marjorie W. Leedom; fourth, Mrs. Pape; fifth, Mrs. C. P. Garde; sixth, Mrs. G. A. Jones; seventh, Mr. G. McCracken, and eighth, Mrs. Crew.

Mr. Charlson with his wife, a former Wildwood property owner, is spending some weeks here. The family expect in the near future to make Wildwood their permanent

H. O. Kruger, of Philadelphia, first vio-linist of the Philadelphia Orchestra, and his two sons are at the Oswald cettage for the season.

Messrs, Andrew Kaye and Wayne Harris were the winners of the tennis tournament at the Hotel Manor this week. Captain Kenny, of the Matta Boat Club, will lead a delegation of the oarsmen to Wildwood next Friday night, where they will spend the week-end. The Malta basketball team will also play the Wildwood team on the Ocean Pier on Friday afternoon. About 50 members will be in

the delegation.

William Chapman, of Germantown, made William Chapman, or Germantown, made, visit to this resort on Wednesday. Miss Harbough, of Baltimore, is here in a short visit. W. H. Yerkes, of West Chester, is spend-

ing a short vacation at this resort.

D. H. Craig wil occupy the Freed cottage, on Morning Glory road, at Wildwood

Crest, for the rest of the summer.

Arthur Saxon and family, of 614 North
Thirty-second street, West Philadelphia,
have rented Mrs. Seward's beautiful home,
located on the Boardwalk and Morning
Glory road, at Wildwood Crest.
Visitors to the Casing Auditorium this Glory road, at Wildwood Crest.
Visitors to the Casino Auditorium this
week saw a silk United States flag, 12 by 24
feet, draped over the shell before which
Pfeiffer's Philadelphia Orchestra plays
every afternoon and evening. It is the every afternoon and evening. It is the gift of J. Fithian Tatem, a Philadelphia

The great success of the Sunday evening concerts at the new Casino Auditorium in Wildwood has attracted widespread atten-

tion among lovers of music.
Tomorrow's soloist is one of the leading tenors in grand opera, Misha Ferenzo, whose splendid voice and temperamental interpretation of 35 roles in grand opera-are known to all opera-goers. He sang in London, Paris, Berlin, Petrograd, and in all important cities of Italy. In America Mr. Ferenzo won laurels in "Lohengrin," "Tannhauser," "Pagifacci," "Thais," "Carmen," "Martha," "Il Trovatore," "Faust," "La Traviata," etc." His greatest success in this country, however, he had by Nov. in this country, however, he had in New York and all the leading cities in "Robin

will be Miss Kathryne McGinley, a native of Wildwood, who has won a leading place in the musical circles of Philadelphia as a lyric soprano of great promise, Miss McGinley's friends and neighbors as well as her admirers generally are planning to give her a great ovation a week from next Sunday evening.

STONE HARBOR; NO ACCIDENTS

Safe Beach and Watchful Guards Preclude Possibility of Danger

STONE HARBOR, N. J., July 29.— Bathing pavilions are doing a good business here, as surf bathing continues to increase in popularity. So far in the his-tory of the resort there are no serious accidents nor any casualties on the beach recorded. The protected portion extends from Ninety-fourth street to Ninety-ninth street. Life guards are on duty from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., which covers one tide. The lifeboat with all appliances is stationed at Ninety-sixth street, and there is a life line and buoy at each end of the protected

E w standards for electrically lighting the Boardwalk are being placed, and it is estimated that they will be all set up and illuminated along half the length of the Boardwalk during the next few days. The standards are of pleasing design and are made of pressed steel.

The first carnival night given at the Casino was well attended and was voted a great success. The feature of the evening was the novelty of dancing in the spotlight, each couple being picked out by the operator and the long pencil of col-ored light played upon them.

The free swimming school is now con-

ducted at the iniet of the Shelter Haven 5. Basin at Troxel's pier. Contests are being arranged for Saturday afternoons for the remainder of the season, at which prizes 9. will be awarded as in previous years.



THE MAYOR'S ICE MAN Formerly purveyor of ice to Mayor Smith and family, R. A. Skeen has become a guide at City Hall, with pleasant hours of work and a salary of \$3 a day

MACKEY DENIES PLEA FOR COMPENSATION

Sustains Referee's Decision in Case of Workman Killed in Greensburg

HARRISBURG, July 29 .- Harry A. Mackey, chairman of the Workmen's Compensation Board, sustains the action of the referee who refused to order the Borough of Greensburg to pay compensation to Mrs. Nicholetta Russo Silvestre, whose husband was killed when he was struck by an automobile in Greensburg.

Testimony taken at the hearing showed that Silvestre was employed by the borough to work on the streets. The morning he was killed, he left his home before breakfast to look at the condition of the streets and see if they were fit to be worked upon. Hed they here and he be worked upon. Had they been, and had he not been killed, the board holds, Sil-vestre would have returned home, gotten his breakfast and then started out with his tools, which he did not take when he left tools, which he did not take when he left home. Chairman Mackey says there is nothing to show Silvestre was killed while in the performance of his duties and there-fore the action of the referse in refusing compensation must be sustained.

Protest Postoffice as Bank Agency WASHINGTON, July 29.—As a result storm of protest from southern Senators and Representatives, Postmaster General Burleson is expected to modify his recent order to postmasters to act as collecting agencies for member banks of the Federal reserve system. Legislators are receiving hundreds of letters from bankers condemning the order as unjust to small banks not members of the reserve system, which would lose considerable income by being deprived of collection fees.

Music at Hunting Park Tonight The Energetic Band, Arthur Rosander, onductor, plays this afternoon and tonight at Hunting Park. The programs follow:

AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK.

'America.'

'America.'

Overture, "The Bridal Rose" Lavatte

'Yankee Patrol" Meachan

Sorenade. "In the Shadows" Meachan

Sorenade. "In the Shadows" Lehir

Gens from "Sarl" Kalman

Entr'act. "Idia Moments" Rollinson

Vocal sole by Francis Smith

EVENING, 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK

March. "Washinston Fost. Sousa

Overture. "Listspie" Meachan

Intermezzo. "An "Homories" Moret

Trombone Sonist, Frank Stubbina an Alstyne

Valss of Concert. "The Skaters" Waldfeufel

"Hungarian Fantusia"

(a) Intermezzo. "A Lady Chauffeur' Hauk

(b) Characteristle. "Trombonium" Withrow

Vocal sole by Francis Smith.

(a) Intermezzo. "A Lady Chauffeur' Hauk

(b) Characteristle. "Trombonium" Withrow

Vocal sole by Francis Smith.

Berlin

"Star Spungled Banner." Berlin AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK.

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REAL ESTATE FOR CALE STRATHMERE, N. J.

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DOLLAR EXCURSION DAILY TO STRATHMERE Come along with the crowd. Enjoy a real day's fun. Dancing, bathing, fishing, band concerts. 1916 Overland car and \$5000 in gifts and presents to be given away. Buy or not, you have the same opportunity to participate in all the above. DON'T FORGET, ANY DAY UP TO AUGUST 5.

GEORGE P. DYKMAN & CO., Auctioneers

M'CREA LEFT U. OF P. Music at Belmont Mansion Tonight The Fairmount Park Band, Richard Schmidt, conductor, plays this afternoon and tonight at Belmont Mansion. The pro-FOR HIGHER SALARY

"Columbia Offered Him More," Says Provost Smith, Who Seeks \$20,000,000 Fund

Small pay caused Dean Reswell McCres to leave the University of Pennsylvania last June and accept a post at Columbia, according to Provost Smith, who is urging an endowment fund of \$20,000,000 to keep pace with progress and prevent other colleges from raiding the University teaching

The wave of prosperity has not hit the University, Provost Smith said, and the only remedy that he could see was for the alumni to come to the rescue.

"Dean McCrea left here," the Provest said, "because Columbia offered him more money than we could pay him; and not on The Philadelphia Band, under the leader-ship of Silas E. Hummel, will play tonight at City Hall plaza. The program follows: account of the Scott Nearing controversy or any other. It was purely a question of salary.

Only 10 of the 204 professors at the Uniretaity of Pennsylvania are said to receive \$5000 a year, whereas that is the average pay at Columbia.

2. Grand scenes from "Cavalleria Rustis"
Stankesu, "Shadowland" Mamagni
(a) Morceau, "Shadowland" Gibert
(b) Patrol, 'The Hive and the Gray Dalbey
4. Suite de ballet, "Antony and Cleopatric"
(a) in the Arbor
(b) Dance of the Nublans
(c) Solo dance, "Tempo di Minuet."
(d) Anthony's Victory.
5. Centralio solo Selected
Bertha Brinker D'Abstes
6. Value di concert, "Daughter of Love,"
Bennett "Salaries range from \$5000 down to \$4000, \$2000 to \$2000 and below," Provest Smith said-"in fact, some hundreds below."

The University of Pennsylvania is not so well off financially as Harvard, Yale, Co-lumbia and some other colleges, because it is more of a democratic university and is not so prone to attract rich men, the prov-ost explained.

Robbed Woman Who Aided Him, Charge Robbed Woman Who Aided Him, Charge
Befriended by his landlady while he was
out of work, Joseph Welss, alias Joseph
Nadel, 27 years old, is accused by her of
robbing her twice while she was absent
from the house. The landledy is Mrs,
Johanna Stoehl, 1837 East Lippincott
street, who appeared this morning before
Magistrate Wrigley at the Belgrade and
Clearfield streets police station to prosecute a charge of larceny against Welss. He
was held in \$500 ball for court. Welss, who
was arrested at 246 South Eighth street,
is alleged to have stolen Mrs. Stoehl's is alleged to have stolen Mrs. Stochl's wedding ring, 19 in cash, two overcoats and

Bank Bandits Kill Two and Get \$3000 STERLING, Col., July 29. — The Ne-branka State Bank, at Sunol, Neb., just across the Colorado line, was robbed of \$3000 late yesterday. Two men were killed and one was wounded by the rob-bers, who escaped in a stolen automobile. The bandits are one hour ahead of a pur-

SUMMER RESORTS

AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK

Melodies from "Marcelle"
'Hungarian Fantasie No. 1'...
'Fantasie of Southern Aira'
Waltz. 'Morning Journal'
Excerpts from 'Princess Pat'

Overture "Stradella" Flotow Suite from "Henry VIII" Saint-Saons (a) "La Czafrie" Ganne (b) March, "Under the Double Eagle,"

EVENING, 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK,

Solotst, Peter Lewin, Descriptive Fantasy, "The Cavalry Charge"

Music at Plaza Tonight

Municipal Band Concert

The Municipal Band, Benjamin Rossch-

man, conductor, will play tonight at Fourth street and the Northeast Boulevard. The

program follows:

1. Overture, "Orpheus", Offenbach
2. (a) Serenade, "Spring Morning", Lacombo
(b) "Patrol of the Guards", Losey
3. Mustcal Joke, "Joly Musicians", Museat
4. Gens from "Sweethearts", Herbert
6. Tenor solo, selected,
6. Grand selection, "Rigoletto", Verdi
7. Value di Concert, "Tales from the Venna
Woods", Strauss
8. Melodies from "High Jinks", Frimi

U. S. Wants Expert in Explosives The United States Civil Service Commit

sion today announces an open competitive examination on September 12 for explo-sives' chemist, at a salary of \$2000 a year.

in the ordnance department at large, Frank-ford Arsenal, Philadelphia, Pa. Graduation in chemistry from a four years' course in a recognized school and at least five years'

experience in the handling, testing and the manufacture of explosives are prerequisites for consideration for this position.

program follows:

Weish Rhapsody", G. Walts, 'Vienna Beauties' Z. Melodies from 'The Blue Paradies' Ro Star Spangled Banner.'

Overture "William Tell" | (a) The Star of India | | (b) "Down on the Suwanee River Ms: "Bathet Egyptian" (in four paris) | Xylophone sole, "Hungarian Rhapaedy

SUMMER RESORTS

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J. WHITESELL, City Clerk, Wildwood, N. J.



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Garage. Special season rates. Bocklet and automaiss mailed. Coacless meet trains. JOHN
PURDY COPE, 10 years of Water Gap Rouse.

Munsterberg's Meditations on the War's Second Anniversary

ROF. HUGO MUNSTERBERG, personal friend of the Kaiser, leader of Teutonic thought in America and the storm center of the mighty controversy two years ago, contributes an article to Sunday's Public Ledger on "The Allies of the Future." It is a meditation on the second anniversary of the beginning of the great war in Europe and an endeavor to answer the question, "What will come when the war ends?"

SUNDAY'S PUBLIC & LEDGER