doddering old fool-" With an effort h calmed himself, realizing that he had shouted his last words. He turned away

It isn't a disease Me, insane? Rot!" He laughed harshly, took another uncertain turn around the room, then sank into his chair and buried his face in his hands.

Elisworth was more keenly distressed than his hearer imagined; when next he spoke his voice was unusually gentle. "It

Oh, I know what you mean. You've always said I go crazy when I'm angry. Well, that's true. But it's nothing more

than a villainous temper. I'm all right

"I wasn't thinking so much of that. But "I wasn't thinking so much of that. But are you sure it's altogether temper?" the Judge insisted. "You don't merely lose con-trol of yourself; you've told me more than once that you go completely out of your

mind; that you see red and want to kill

"I never felt the slightest desire to

destroy, no matter how angry I chanced to be. I've always asserted that murderers, homicides, suicides were irresponsible; that they were sick here." Elisworth touched his forehead. "I can't see how any sane man can take his own or another's life, no matter what the provocation. But I've not

matter what the provocation. But I'm not a doctor, and that's an extreme view. I know. Anyhow, you'll agree that if you have Frank Law's blood in your viens it won't do to merry."

"I haven't got it," the younger man groaned, his gaze turned sullenly downward. "Even granting that I have, that's no sign I'd ever—run amuck the way he did."

"He was about the worst man of his day.

He was shot in Dodge City on one of his

yours. The other one disappeared myste-

his wife and family and business one day and was never heard of again."

mission significant. "Now the sister, your

"I think she's somewhere in the East; I

"She is; she's an inmate of an institution

"She is; she's an inmate of an institution the name and address of which I have here." Ellsworth thrust his finger into the loose pile of documents before him. Avoiding his caller's eyes he continued: "You can't very well ignore such a family history, Dave. I've never traced it back beyond the last generation, but you probably could if you tried."

last generation, but you probably could if you tried."

In a voice hardly his own, Dave articulated: "God! This is—hideous."

"It is. I'd like to believe that you don't belong to the Laws, but I can't put much faith in that childhood fancy of yours. Run it down; convince yourself. But first

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Notel

"I believe so. He just walked away from

consider this ad-

again afterward."

"Don't you?"

won't do to marry.

never saw her.

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Is Interested in the Coming "Evening of Music" Which Will Be Given for Benefit of Children's Hospital Next Monday

MORE affairs for charity, my dears, and this time one that appeals greatly to the art, for the bene-Scinry of this event the Children's Hospital at Eighteenth and Sainbridge streets and the Babies' Branch at Vynnefield. This time e affair will be a concert, which will be held the Bellevue-Stratford ballroom on Monday night, and the Orpheus Quartet will sing, accompanied by William Thunder, while delightful Rich-Kindler-Hammann Trio will give several numrs. The Orpheus Quartet includes Miss Edna Harwood Baugher, Miss Mabelle Addison, Mr. Henri Merriken and Donald Redding; this quartet of singers celebrated for its charity work in connection with musical ogress. Such talent hould surely bring a large audience, and the

wee babies may hope



MISS FRANCES SULLIVAN Miss Sullivan will take an active part in the dinnerdance and bazaar to be given at Horticultural Hall on Friday night, November 17, for the benefit of St. Vincent's Home and Maternity Hospital.

Have you ever to profit largely thereby. been to the Children's Hospital? It's the dearest place, so white and clean and the poor little sick lambs in their little white beds are just as dear and cunning as they can be. The tiny sick babies are the saddest because they just look at you with their great, big eyes and can't tell what hurts them and yet they lie there like little wilted rose leaves! Let's help them, say I.

A most representative number of omen have given their names for the patroness list, among them being Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Percival Roberts, Mrs. John Gribbel, Mrs. Howard Henry, Mrs. Charles Walton, Mrs. Arthur Lea, Mrs. Effingham Morris, Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, Baroness von Hiller, Mrs. Maxwell Wyeth, Mrs. Frank Crozer Knowles, Mrs. Charles Munn, Mrs. Paul Denckla Mills, Mrs. John R. K. Scott. Mrs. George Fales Baker, Mrs. Howard Longstreth, Mrs. Joseph Janney, Mrs. William Elkins, Mrs. Albert Gerhard, Mrs. Albert Rosengarten, Mrs. Willis Martin, Mrs. Charles C. Harrison, Jr., Mrs. Robert G. Le Conte, Mrs. Jasper Yeates Brinton, Mrs. Howard Weatherly, Mrs. Edgar J. Thomas, Jr., Mrs. Henry Drinker Riley, Mrs. James Francis Sullivan, Mrs. Randolph Snowden, Mrs. Walter Freeman, Mrs. Frederick Jordan, Miss Jane Graham Mason, Mrs. Frederick Strawbridge, Mrs. Edward Cassatt, Mrs. Atlee Burpee, Mrs. J. Clark Moore, Mrs. Cyrus H. K. Curtis and many others cominent socially and interested in the worthy charity.

Two debutantes will be introduced this afternoon. Out in Lansdowne the Richard Y. Cooks will give an at-home for their granddaughter, Nancy Wynne Cook, and in the evening her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Wynne Cook, will

give a theater party. The debutante will wear a charming frock of cloth of silver and white tulle. beceiving with her will be Anne Meirs, Marie Louise Faries, Lorraine Graham, Mary Brooke, Katharine Putnam, Betty arine Hancock, Gainor Baird, Violet Weish and Betty Miller. There will be additional men guests at the theater party and supper at the Bellevue-Stratford, which will follow the tea.

The second bud to be introduced today is Margaret La Rue, who will be prented at a tea given by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. La Rue, at their home, 141 Pelham road, Miss La Rue will wear a frock of white satin and silver brocade and will carry an old-fashloned bouquet of violets and tea roses Mrs. La Rue's gown will be of orchid silver cloth trimmed with silver lace.

The debutantes in the receiving party clude Meta and Alice Janney, Ethel Newbold, Margaretta Foltz, Pauline Denckla, Frances Leiper, Emelyn Shipley, Nancy Smyth, Eather Bochman, Georgi anna Pitfield, Catharine Sexton, Gwendolin Baugh, Eleanor Wunder, Marguerite Burton and Eleanor Edmunds.

A dinner-dance at the Philadelphia Country Club will follow the tea for the receiving party and additional men NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Miss E. Gwen Martin will give an in-formal barn dance on Saturday night for Miss Anne Walker Meirs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Waln Meirs, who was presented to society last month.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Clinton Folts, of Summit street, Chestnut Hill, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Miss Dorothy E. Folts, to Dr. Herbert S. Harned, son of Mr. Thomas B. Harned, of Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Newbold, Miss Dorothy Newbold and Mr. Fitz-Eugene Newbold, of Lavarock, Pa., will move into town late in November and will occupy 204 West Rittenbouse square for the winter

A private view of the "Thumb Box Ex-hibition of Sketches" will be shown at the Plastic Club this afternoon from 4 until

Mr. and Mrs. Beauveau Borie, Jr., and their daughter, Miss Patty Borie, of Wash-ngton lane, Jenkintown, will move into



town late in the autumn and will occupy their home at 1829 De Lancey place for the winter months. Miss Borie is one of the debutantes of the winter and has been

extentively entertained. Pi Sigma Fraternity will hold its annual fair at the Ritz-Cariton on the afternoon of Wednesday, December 6, from 12 until 7 o'clock, for the benefit of the Children's Seashore Home, at Atlantic City and St. Christopher's Hospital, in this city. The chairmen of the various committees are: Useful table, Mrs. Hollinshead Taylor; baby, table, Mrs. Collinshead mittees are: Useful table, Mrs. Hollinshead Taylor; baby table, Mrs. Quincy Adams Gillmore; candy, Miss Lucy Boatwick; toy table, Mrs. William A. M. Fuller; sports table, Mrs. Thomas Reath, Jr.; flower table, Mrs. Robert C. Clay. Afternoon tea will be in charge of Miss Marjory Taylor and Miss Dorothea Oberteuffer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wright, Jr., of 507 Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wright, Jr., of so. West Chelten avenue, have their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wright, 3d, of New York, as their guests for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Wright will make their home in the future at Allen lane as soon as their house is finished.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal, of Camden, N. J., and their daughter, Mrs. Donald Frairy, of West Philadelphia, have left for At-lantic City, where they will spend some time. Mr. Frairy is on a business trip through the western part of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Sarah J. Babcock, 2033 Walnut street, will entertain at cards Saturday for the house fund of the Quaker City Chapter, D. A. R.

Mrs. Howard McCalley, of Elkins Park, will entertain at luncheon and cards on

The Huntingdon Valley Country Club, at Noble, will give its next club dance on Tuesday evening, November 7, election night. A number of dinners will be given before the affair. Other club dinner-dances will be held on Saturday, November 18, and on Saturday, December 2, at the same time.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Hooper, of 138 West Carpenter street, Germantown, have issued invitations for a dinner-dance to be held at the Huntingdon Valley Country Club on Tuesday, November 28, at 7 o'clock.

Miss Katherine Rogers, of 2201 St. James place, is spending several days this week in Jenkimtown as the guest of Miss Clementine Pent, of Wyncote road.

The Church Settlement Society will hold its housewarming and bazaar at the Business Girls' Club, 804 Pine street, on Wednesday, November 8, from 2 until 6 o'clock.

An unusual course of lectures An unusual course of lectures will be given at the University Museum, Thirty-third and Spruce streets, on Saturday afternoons during the winter, starting this Saturday, when Mr. James Barnes will give an illustrated talk entitled, "Across the Heart of Africa with a Motion-Picture Camera."

The second lecture will be given on No.

The second iscture will be given on November 11 by Mr. John Ferguson, on "The Great Artistic Past of China." This will also be illustrated, and on November 18 Mr. Arthur Stanley Riggs will lecture on "Art and Civilization of Sicily."

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Knipe and Miss Ellen Knipe are occupying their new home, 220 West Chelten avenue, Germantown, for-merly owned by Mr. and Mrs. Roland L.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Clark and their sons, Mr. C. S. Clark and Mr. Franklin Taylor Clark, of Cedron, Indian Queen lane, Germantown, have returned to their home from Portland, Gre., where they have been spending several weeks and where they attended the wedding of Mr. Edward Clark, 3d, and Miss Hazel Dolph, which took place on Saturday, October 14. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clark, 3d, are traveling through California. They will spend some time at Pasadena, Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco before cuming to Philadelphia about the middle of December.

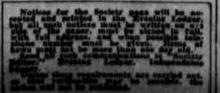
Miss Hattle Darlington, of West Chester, Pa., is spending several days this week at Cheiten Hills, where she is the guest of Mrs. Robert Sturgis at Laburaums. Miss Marion Johns, of New York, is also the guest of Mrs. Sturgis for several days.

Mrs. W. H. O'Neal, of Gettysburg, is vis-iting her son, Alexander H. O'Neal, of St. Davids.

will leave this week to spend the winter at Pinchurst, N. C., where they have taken a

Mr. and Mrs. William Holloway, of Wayne, have returned from Sunbury, Pa., where they were both members of the Vance-Van Allen wedding party last Satur-

What's Doing Tonight



HEART OF THE SUNSET

By REX BEACH Copyright, 1918, by Rarper & Brothers.

ALAIRE AUSTIN, mistress of Los Palmas, one of the Anest ranches on the Teras side of the Rio Grande, and Los Ferla, across the Mexican border, is lost among the measure bushes when her have falls and brooks a leg. After a terrific struggle she knolly succeeds in reaching to over hot which she had sedent spriter is the day.

BATID LAW a Frest Ranger and former subset of fortune, is preparing his evening meal at the water hat scheen Alaire arrives. As an the verye of collapse, he helps her to constant and furnishes her with food from his on the verye of collapse. He helps her to constant and furnishes her with food from his on the verye of collapse. He helps a Lawrence of the discover, layer in a section of the house apart recon Ed. They seldon ment.

GENERAL LUTA LONGRIO, head of the Remore Federal groups, is a tall, susceptible Latin, who immediately falls head-over-heels in the winth Alaire when she were him. This he gualisagive promises, and more, too, and laire finds it difficult to varied of his advances without insulfing him.

BLAZE JONES lives with his daughter Paloma near Las Palmas, and when Dave arrives in the vicinity to investigate callet thefits he meakes his house there.

ELLEWORTH Alaire's attorney and Dave's food friend, makes the ranger promises never to marry before an appear of his never maid. The minur characters include Jose, who resolves to average the marrier of his courtin. Pandlo Sauches, killed by Brev is an affair with a Marriam callet Deleves. Alviev's maid: Tal Levis, an unarrapulous neighbor and partner of 2d Januis (Friend, makes the ranger promise never to marry before are appealing to him about it.

While Outman is in Romera, across the Rio Grande from Lake have been aboles.

While Outman is in Romera, across the Rio Grande from Lake have been believed to marry of Americans led by Blass Jones and Dave raid Romera and bring the body back to marry of Americans led by Blass Jones and Dave raid Romera (and afterney of his intention to marry. Elleworth endeavors to dissuade Dave.

CHAPTER XX-(Continued) VE studied you a long time. Dave, and

with a reason. I've studied heredity, oo, and-you mustn't marry."

Law stirred in his chair and smiled whimsically. "I've done some studying along those lines, too, and I reckon I know myself pretty well. I've the usual faults,

Ellsworth interrupted. "You don't know yourself at all, my boy. There's just the trouble. I'm the only man—living man, that is—who knows you." For the first time he looked directly at his caller, and now his lifs were lifted until the eyes peered out bright, hard, and piercing; something in his face startled Dave. "I was your father's attorney and his friend. I know how he lived and how he died. I know —what killed him?"

"You mean, don't you, that you know who killed him?"

"I mean just what I say."
Dave leaned forward, studying the speaker curiously. "Well, come through. What's on your

"Well, come through, what's on your mind?" he demanded, finally.
"The Guadalupes had to kill him, Dave,"
"Had to? Had to? Why?"
"Den't you know? Den't you know anything about your family history?" Dave shook his head. "Well, then—he was in-

"Insane?" "Yea; violently."

killed him?"

"Really, I— Why—I suppose you know what you're talking about, but it sounds incredible."

sounds incredible."

"Yes, it must to you—especially since you never knew the facts. Very few people did know him. even at the time, for there were no newspapers in that part of Mexico; you, of course, were a boy at school in the United States. Nevertheless, it's true. That part of the story which I didn't know at the time I learned by talking with General Guadalupe and others. It was very shooking."

It was very shocking."
Dave's face was a study; his color had lessened slightly: he wet his lips. "This is news. of course." said he, "but it doesn't

explain my nother's death. Who killed her, if not the Guadalupes?"

"Can't you guess? That's what I meant when I said they had to kill Frank Law."
Elisworth maintained his fixity of gaze, and when Dave started he nodded his head. and when Dave started he nodded his head.
"It's God's truth. The details were too—
dreadful. Your father turned his hand
against the woman he loved and—died a
wife-killer. The Guadalupes had to destroy
him like a mad dog. I'm sorry you had
to learn the truth from me, my boy, but
it seems necessary that I tell you. When
I knew Frank Law he was like any other
man, quick-tempered, a little too violent,
perhans, but apparently as sane as you or perhaps, but apparently as sane as you or

perhaps, but apparently as sane as you or I, and yet the thing was there."

Dave rose from his chair and bent over the desk. "So that's what you've been driving at," he gasped. "That's what you meant when you said I shouldn't marry." He began to tremble now; his voice became hoarse with fury. "Now I understand. You're trying to tell me that—maybe I've got it in me, eh? Hell! You're crazy, not I. I'm all right. I reckon I know."

"He didn't know," Ellsworth said, quietly. "I doubt if he even suspected."

Dave struck the desk violently with his clenched fist. "Bosh! You're hipped on this heredity subject. Crazy! Why, you

Weddings

For the third time within five months marriage in the family of Mr. and Mrs. a marriage in the family of Mr. and Mrs. William Heyward Myers, of St. Davids, when their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Sergeant Myers, became the bride of Mr. John Forsyth Meigs, 2d. The ceremony took place at 12:30 o'clock and was performed by the Rev. Dr. George W. Lamb, rector of the church. The church was beautifully decorated with white chrysanthemums, palms and oak leaves, and at the entrance to the chancel were two large urns filled with ferns chancel were two large urns filled with ferns and white flowers.

and white nowers.

The bride was given in marriage by her father and wore a handsome gown of soft white satin with an overdress of tulie and old lace and a beautiful vell of old lace. white sain with an overdress of the and old lace and a beautiful veil of old lace held in place by orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Myers was attended by six bridesmalds, but no maid of honor. The bridesmalds were her sisters. Mrs. George Wharton Pepper, Jr., Mrs. Jacob S. Disson, Jr., and Miss Margaretta D. Myers, Miss Marion F. Butler, Miss Mary M. Williams and Miss Nancy Scott. They wore frocks of gray net over gray chiffon, trimmed with old-blue girdles, and blue hats, and carried sheaf bouquets of pink chrysanthemums.

Mr. Meigs was attended by his brother, Dr. Edward B. Meigs, as best man, and the following ushers: Mr. Robert R. Meigs, Mr. Arthur I. Meigs, Mr. Huntington Jackson, of New York; Mr. Samuel A. Crozer, Mr. W. Heyward Myers, Jr., and Mr. A. Charles Myers.

W. Heyward Myers, Jr., and Mr. A. Charles Myers.

As the church is very small only the family and intimate friends witnessed the ceremony, but a large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents on St. Davids road.

Upon their return from a wedding journey. Mr. and Mrs. Meigs will be at home in Radnor.

CRAIG-FRISHMUTH The marriage of Miss Florence Frishmuth, daughter of Mrs. F. W. Frishmuth, of the Normandie, to Dr. Frank Audary Craig will take place tonight at 7:30 o'clock in the Wainut Street Presbyterian Church, and the ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Archibald MacCallum. The bride, who will be given in marriage by her uncle. Dr. Charles M. Porter, will wear a superb gown of white satin trimmed with duchesse lace and pearls. Her tulle vell will be caught with orange blossoms and she will carry orchids and illies of the valley.

Mrs. Robert Baldwin, of Wilmington, and Miss Alexander Crawford, of Ardmore, who will be matrons of honor, will wear frocks of yellow satin and gold lace with long trains and will carry russet-color chrysanthemums and yellow snapdragons. Doctor Craig will have Mr. Charles Gucker as best man, and the ushers will be Mr. Herbert Heston. Mr. Russell Weger, Dr. William Merrill and Dr. George Futeroff. A reception will follow at the Aldine. After a wedding journey Doctor Craig and his bride will live at 244 South Twenty-first street. The marriage of Miss Florence Frishouth, daughter of Mrs. F. W. Frishmuth

STEAMSHIPS

FLORIDA JACKSONVILLE

"No not" The words were wrung from Dave's lips. "She knows too well how heredity acts; she's had one experience."

heredity acts; she's had one experience."

"Eh? You say she knows— Who is she, Dave? Don't tell me you mean—Alaire?"
Dave nodded.

"Damnation!" Ellsworth leaped to his feet and, striding around the desk, seized his caller roughly by the shoulder. "What are you telling me? Good God, Alaire! A married woman! So you—cut under Ed Austin, eh?" Momentarily Ellsworth lost control of himself; his eyes blazed and his fingers tightened painfully. "What damnable trick have you played on that girl? Tell me before I choke you."

For once Dave Law's passion failed to

For once Dave Law's passion failed to ignite at the heat of another's anger; he only sat limp and helpless in the judge's grasp. Finally he muttered: "I played square enough. It's one of those things that just happen. We couldn't help ourselves. She'll come to you for her divorce." The lawyer uttered a shocking oath. "Then it's no mere romantic infatuation on her part."

her part? "Oh, no!"
Ellsworth loosed ats grtp. He turned

away and began to pace the office floor, shaking his head. "This is—unfortunate. Alaire, of all people—as if she didn't have enough to bear." He turned flercely upon shouted his last words. He turned away and made a circuit of the room before returning to face his friend. "I didn't mean to speak to you like that, Judge. You pulled this on me too suddenly, and I'muşset. But it merely proves my own contention that I'm not Frank Law's son at enough to bear." He turned fleroely upon the cowering figure in the chair, saying, "Til tell her the whole truth myself, before she goes any further." "No! Oh, please! Let me, in my own way." Dave writhed and sank his face in his hands once more. After a while he said. tention that I'm not Frank Law's son at all. I've always known it."

"How do you know it."

"Don't you suppose I can tell?" In spite of himself Dave's voice rose again, but it was plain from the lawyer's expression that to a man of his training no mere conviction unsupported by proof nad weight. This skepticism merely kept Dave's impatience at a white heat. "Very well, then." he argued, angrily, "let's say that I'm wrong and you're right. Let's agree that I am his son. What of it? What makes you think I've inherited—the damned thing? It isn't a disease Me, insane? Rot!" He

'I'm waiting for you to tell me it's all a nightmare." "Humph!" The judge continued his restless pacing.

you came in here, and it took all my strength to tell you; but now you don't matter at all. I was prepared to have you matter at all. I was prepared to have you go ahead against my advice, but—I'll see you damned first."

"You have damned me."

When Ellsworth saw the haggard face turned to his he ceased his walk abruptly. "I'm all broken up, Dave," he confessed in a gentler tone than he had used here-

Law was no longer the big, strong, confident fellow who had entered the office such a short time before. He had collapsed; he seemed to have shrunk; he was pitifully

space his voice was unusually gentle. "It is a disease, Dave, or worse, and there's no way of proving that you haven't inherited it. If there is the remotesti possibility that you have he least cause to suspect—why, you couldn't marry and—and bring children into the world, now could you? Ask yourself if you've shown any signs—?" appealing.

After a time he rose and shook Eilsworth's hand limply, mechanically; then he shambled out of the office. Like a sick man, he stumbled down the stairs and into the street. When he entered his hotel the clerk and some of the blick is the below levels. and some of the idlers in the lobby looked at him queerly, but he did not see them. All that night Dave walked the floor of his room or sat hunched up on the edge of his hed, staring at the wall and fighting the fears that preyed upon him.

He had faith erough in Alaire to believe that she would marry him regardless of the facts; her kiss, that one delirious moment when he had held her to his breast. had taught him much, and it was, in fact, this very certainty which made his struggle so hard. After all, why not? he asked himso hard. After all, why not? he asked himself a thousand times. Ellsworth's fears were surely exasterated. Who could say that Frank Law had passed on hisheritage? Suppose it should transfire that he was somehow defective? What then? The signs of his mental failing would give ample warning. He could watch himself carefully and study his symptoms. He could lead the life of a sentinel perpetually on guard. The thing might never come—or at least at the worst it probably would not manifest itself until he was further along in years. That, it seemed, was the family history, and in such a case Dave was assured of half a life at a case Dave was assured of half a life at least. Elisworth was altogether too fear-ful. Yes, and he was too officious by far This was something that did not concern

"You told me just now that you don't know your family history?"
"Yes. What little I've heard isn't very But such reasoning naturally brought little comfort. Dave's fears would not be put down. In common with most men of pretty nor very much to the family's credit.
They were a bad lot, I belleve."
"Frank Law had two brothers and a sister, had he not?" spiendid physique, he had a vague contempt for those less perfect; disease or deformity had never failed to awaken his pity, and had never failed to awaken his pity, and he had ofen argued that defective human beings, like unhealthy stock, should not be allowed to mate and to perpetuate their weaknesses. This eugenic conviction had helped to ease his conscience somewhat during his acquaintance with Alaire, for he had told himself that Ed Austin, by reason of his inherited vices, had sacrificed all right to love and marriage. These thoughts came home now to roost. What was Ed's evil heritage compared to his own? It was as vinegar to vitriol. "Yes, one of my uncles was a tough hombre. I'm told he notched his gun pretty rampages."

Dave raised shocked and curious eyes.
"You think he was crazy?"

"Most of these old-time gunmen would be so considered nowadays. Some unbelieveable stories are told about that uncle of

Those were dark hours for Dave. He discharged his duties automatically, taking no interest whatever in his work; his nights he spent in morose meditation. effort to fight off his growing nervousness

One afternoon Ellsworth entered his office to find Dave waiting for him. The young man began in a shaky, husky voice:
"I can't stand it, Judge. I'm going to
pieces fast."
"You look bad."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

"SHE'S SOMEBODY'S MOTHER, BOYS



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SON OF HENRY FORD MARRIES Eleanor L. Clay Becomes Auto Man's Daughter-in-Law

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 2 .- The marriage of Edsel Bryant Ford, only son of Henry Ford, and Miss Eleanor Lowthian Clay daughter of Mrs. Joseph Hudson Clay, was solemnized this evening at the home of the bride's mother. The Rev. H. L. Smith, pas-tor of the Central Methodist Episcopal Church, officiated, and the guests were limited to relatives and a very few close friends.

DOROTHY CRAMP A BRIDE

Granddaughter of Famous Shipbuilder Married to R. J. Ross

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—The wedding of Reuben J. Ross, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben W. Ross, of New York and Vermont, and Miss H. Dorothy Cramp, younger daughter of Mrs. Edwin S. Cramp and the late Mr. Cramp, of New York and Newport, was solemnized in the Church of the Resurrection, in East Seventy-fourth street. Mrs. Ross is a granddaughter of the late Charles H. Cramp, both he and her father being noted shipbuilders of Philadelphia.

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