EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1917

# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE Great Plans Afoot for Prize Awarding to Workers in Community Gardens at Chestnut Hill. Other Things Discussed

- In a spenner

an entire t

AFTER all, it's easy enough to make a plate of fudge, or beat up a few biscults, or pop some popovers, or turnout a ple (which the cook has baked for you). for the weekly and bimonthly sales which are being held all over the countryside for this or that benefit, for they have become mighty popular, and a great many persons count on buying the lovely home-made cakes with their delicious icings all made from the best of materials.

Yes, that's all very easy; but to dig, plant, hoe, rake and all the rest of it, in order to show what you were able to grow in your particular community garden.

jellied your jelly is, has become the task of all Chestnut Hill women now who wish to compete for a prize at the floral bazaar and exhibition which is scheduled to be held on November 1 and 2, from ten to ten. at the Graylock Garden Pavilion, on the corner of Crefeld street and Chestnut avenue.

Special prizes will be awarded for canned vegetables and garden produce, and a novel feature will be the awarding of prizes to Boy Scouts who have worked at their war gardens. A number of Chestnut Hill women have gone into this thing heart and soul, and the officers of the undertaking are Mrs. John White Geary, president; Miss Katherine B. Williamson, secretary; Mrs. Frederick R. Landstreet. corresponding secretary; Mr. Stephen Ager, superintendent, and Miss Dorothy Disston, treasurer.

A long list of patronesses has been secured. among whom are Mrs. Bruce Ford, Mrs. Bayard Bowie, Mrs. Andrew Blair, Mrs. Howard Seaver, Miss Anne Laughlin, Mrs. Arthur Lea, Mrs. Charles Wolcott Henry, Mrs. John Packard, Mrs. George C. Thomas, Mrs. W. W. Harper, Mrs. John Gribbel, Mrs. Joseph Sill Clark, Mrs. Marshall Morgan, Mrs. James Cheston, Miss Ernestine Goodman, Mrs. George Woodward, Miss Doris Earle, Mrs. William A.

Dick, Mrs. J. B. Van Sciver, Mrs. Francis

I. Gowen, Mrs. Henry Paul, Mrs. Edward Stotesbury, Mrs. Francis McIlhenny, Mrs. Radcliffe Cheston, Mrs. William D. Diss ton, Mrs. Walter Clark, Mrs. H. A. Laughlin, Mrs. Edward L. Welsh, Mrs. W. Goodman, Jr., Mrs. John J. Henry, Mrs. John Story Jenks, Mrs. Randal Morgan, Mrs. Joseph Elias, Mrs. Jay Cooke, Mrs. Frederick Taylor, Mrs. Warn'er Butterworth and Mrs. Samuel Houston.

Some representative bunch of women that, ch, wot?

THE Orville Bullitts, of Chestnut Hill, are going up to Bar Harbor soon to stay for several weeks. Mrs. Bullitt was Susie Ingersoll, you know. Orville, I un- car and then to follow her. derstand, is awaiting his assignment to a



## MRS. ARTURO DE HEEREN Mrs. de Heeren will soon move to Washington, D. C. Her husband was recently added to the staff of secretaries of the Spanish Embassy.

well-gowned and distinguished looking woman (who, incidentally, happened to be a member of a F. F. P.) it would be better to draw the conclusion that said gentleman had invited the lady to go see the picture with him, had called for her and was returning her safely to her home. than to decide, as they did, that here was a flagrant case in front of their very

eyes! What did these two detectives do but step up to this very eminently respectable and refined pair and offer to conduct them to the station house, just as Mr. ---- was about to hand the young lady into the

Imagine the girl's feelings and the in-

# DRILLS AND RED CROSS WORK AT LANSDOWNE

Training Corps Camp

On Sunday afternoon the rookles had a drill in honor of the British and Canadian officers who have come to Philadelphia for a recruiting campaign. The drill was held officers who have come to Philadelphia for a recruiting campaign. The drill was held on the Philadelphia Military Training Corps camp ground, and the "drillers" were the Philadelphia Corps, the Wayre Battalion from the Main Line, our Lansdowne Home Defense Beserve, and a small company of men from the East Lansdowne Fire Com-Bany. Col. St. Generge Leftme Stack. pany. Col. St. George Loftus Steele, the head of the British detachment, which rewhen the time came they would all do their when the time came they would all do their duty as skilled soldiers.

loing rescue work.

Speaking of Red Cross, the women conas busy as bees, and if a "Red Crosser" isn't at her home, you are pretty sure to find her at the Red Cross House. You see, because there has been such a very great demand for hospital garments for soldiers and sailor boys, the Lansdowne branch has increased the number of working days in this demartment from two a week to four. this department from two a week to four. There surely can be no reason why my lady cannot come one of these days to help in "sewing shirts for soldiers." for if she has an engagement Monday afternoon, why, she can come Tuesday, and, if she simply must go to town on Thursday, there is Fri-day afternoon. Mrs. Oscar M. Kimberley, the director of this department, has ap-pointed two women for each of these after-noons to serve as co-chairmen for several noona to serve as co-chairmen for several weeks. Just now the chairmen who are serving are: Monday, Mrs. Reece Phillips weeks Just how the chaines who are serving are: Monday, Mrs. Recce Phillips and Miss Mabel Phillips Tuesdays, Mrs. William C. Jackson and Mrs. George Carey, Jr.; Thursdays, Mrs. Oscar Kimberley and Mrs. Henry S. Barker; Fridays, Mrs. Mat-

ack and Miss Lyster. The department for making surgical dressings meets Tuesday evenings and Thursday mornings. Mrs. Garretison Cook is certainly doing her bit with this departshe felt she was doing more here, and, she,

The Junior Belgian Relief Club met last Friday afternoon at little Susannah Ruck-er's home. Susannah is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. James Rucker, who live on North Wycombe avenue. The club meets every other Friday afternoon at the different girls' houses, and they are going to continue to meet-that is, those of the members who are still at home-all during the summer. And what do you think these youngsters are doing? Why, supporting a Belgian child for a year. Isn't that perfectly splendid? It's a really, truly club, too, for there are officers. Ann Powell is the secretary and Marie McCormick the treasurer, and the hostess at each meeting acts as chairman in a truly grown-up way.

Ethel Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. George Gilbert's daughter, was married this after-noon at 4 o'clock to Mr. G. Harris Olewine, of Bellefonte. The wedding was held at the Gilberts' home, on Wycombe avenue. Ethel made a lovely bride, for she is so sweet-looking. Her cousin, Helen Taylor was the maid of honor.

# Weddings

DEACON-MACDONALD

which was attended by the two families only. The bride had Miss Josephine Stevens Alcorn as maid of honor and Mr.

## British and Canadian Officers Were Entertained at Military

In addition to the drill there was a sham attle in which the whole force, excepting the East Lansdowne company, engaged. And then there were Red Cross nurses on the field, too, setting up their tents, and

> THE STORY THUS FAR MIRIAM CHALLONER, a devoted young vife (weaking in her own right), after sup-dying the humband she loves with all the noney he wants during their early married ife, finally rebels when he comes stargering ome in bread daylight after a humb

ment. She gives out the work and super-vises it, and is always ready to help any new worker. She and her sister sort and examine the dressings, and you know that is some job. Mrs. Cook said the other day that she would like to be "over there," but too, has a son in France

A quiet wedding took place today at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Macdonald, of Greene street, Germantown, when their daughter, Miss Marjorie Macdonald, he-came the bride of Mr. Gerald Hartley Deacon, also of Germantown. The Rev. Walter Sandt performed the ceremony, which was strended by the theo from first

Brey was best man



Copyright, Life Pub Reprinted by special arrangement. Patriotic Workman-I been thinkin', Bill; supposin' we enlist in the infantry 'stead o' the calvary?

> The Red Mouse A Story of Love, Jealousy and Politics By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

> > and was about to talk to Central, but changed his mind, bung up the receiver, wheeled round on the sergeant and asked: "Were you going home?" The other stretched his arms and yawned,

Yes. Why?" The captain passed over two black cigars. "Smoke 'em-they'll keep you awake. And by." he went on, placing his hand sooth-

inally robels when he comes stargering in broad davight after a night's ch, and, luke a high wirman, demands "The refusal occurs in the drawing of the magnificent Challemer residence Shirley Hoodzood, Mirian's besom has departed hastly from the house, and start for the main entrance, is a chriling were as the husband to force the woman to give him the A and as he starts from the house and alart for the main entrance, as the house and the husband to force the woman to give him the A and as he starts from the house are low nearly causes her to call him are how her shirts from the house are in her hands so that she may not to machine whith him away, and burget ingly upon the other's arm, "you wouldn't mind looking up Chairman Peter Broderick, would you? It isn't everybody I can trust." He seized a pad and wrote hastily for a

moment, and finally handing the slip of a machine which him awar All and the second second second second LAWRENCE CHALLONER, the hus-tawners of the second second second second who has never done anything worth paper to the sergeant, added : "First, try these four addresses. If he's

First, try these four addresses. If he's not at any of these, then try his home: you'il be sure to find him there. But see him—don't take no for an answer, and after you have told him the whole story. get his orders-see?"

the period of a thousand of a thousand review night, in de-new constraints, in de-definition of the same line watter. Perimitan to make the other second to the second second that Horgraves has returned from the second track with Jetty Love, the 'other woman,' was his commanic. Challoner becaud a destre that the black bunds word for Colonel Har-ves that he wishes to see him, he passed to Leity Loves apartment, house and to Leity Loves apartment, house and to be the secret door of the house and to be the black of the house and the secret door of the house and the secret door of the house and the secret door of the house and the best bade whether her secret with House of the main informs him wave track with Hor wave track the house It took an hour and a half to locate Chairman Feter Broderick; the sergeant found him home—in his rooms on the ground floor of the Iroquois Club. He waited for some time before he could gain access to that estimable gentleman, for Peter Broderick's bour for rising was high The boy who aroused him awakened a slumbering lion; the Iroquois Club cow-ered when Broderick woke up; others cow-ered, too. Broderick's word was law everywhere, and yet he wore no badge of au-thority, held no office-he did not even want one. He was higher than authority, traves that he wishes to see him, house and apprice to Letty Love's apartment, hoping to and the secret door of the house and apprice to Letty Love's apartment. Challence's aniser is formed ontil it becomes to the secret secret information of the house and the point of the case here and the the secret burning for here and the informs him that Lake a lion in its case he paces the rooms into a fit of answer by telling her that she is throwing him down for Hargraves because her into a fit of answer by telling her that she is throwing him down for Hargraves because her ments and never to return. Challoner, never-theless, stands his ground and forces Letty to phone to Hargraves to come to the rooms his pocket, and, while the woman looks on in fear and despir, he sits down and awaits the ment's arrival. Knowing his intent to shoot Hargraves on sicht, Letty uses her old-time methods of kindness to win his thoughts from his mirderous intent. Challoner is weak and very soon is drinking the wine slip pours for him. Hours later he finds himself in a daged condition, all alone in the rooms. After starts out to find Hargraves and momes is the to find Hargraves and upon he starts out to find Hargraves and ing to wait there until his rival appears. When Hargraves are for a finds himself in a faction of Letty Love if he loat. The parts him to a game of cards, he to be his floodo and Chillener to give on his quest for the affection of Letty Love if he loat. The partice acception and soon the beam for parts is and here while an one provide for the affection of factor of the his parts for the affection of Letty Love if he loat. The partice acception and soon the beam for parts are the factor of here while affection the parts is and when the here and be an pressible and the has been the shown the parts is and soon the beam the parts is a factor of the shown the here the parts are parts and soon the beam the parts is a factor of the part when he here the parts is a part of a moment laber the parts is a part of the part when he he stronger than civic force; he was power personified. He had attained that mystical position in the universe, known wherever nen cast ballots as Chairman of the Count Committee, which meant to owe no man a duty, but to demand servitude and fealty

from every man. It meant more—it meant to hold the bag! It meant that whatever Peter Broderick wanted he got. "Well'" roared Broderick to the sergeant, "what in thunder do you want?

The desk sergeant briefly set forth his credentials and authority, and then plunged boldly into the purpose of his presence. "The captain wants to know what he's

o do about this Hargraves murder."

Broderick stared hard at him. "Hargraves murder !" he repeated. "What Hargraves?'

The sergeant told him. "Great Scott!" so he's dead. Confound him! He bled me like thunder at draw the last time I met him!"

"The point is," continued Thorne, re-ferring to a memorandum, "that I've passed The sergeant went on to give him the

dark street, isn't it? And other houses as well as Cradlebaugh's have an opening on that street, haven't they? I say that this thing wasn't pulled off inside of Cradle-baugh's: it was the work of an unknown assassin—a thug. Do you understand?" he declared emphatically.

"You want the captain to work it out on that theory ! Isn't that it?"

on that theory! Isn't that it?" "I don't want the captain to work it out on any theory!" yelled Broderick. "Let the captain sit still-do nothin'!---aay nothin'! I'm doin' this thing-I'll work out all the necessary theories! Do you hear?" "The captain told me to remind you that Prosecutor Murgatroyd----" Broderick sprang to his feet and stood flowering over the second

Broderick sprang to his feet and stood glowering over the sergeant. "Murgatroyd": Nobody has to remind me of Murgatroyd—confound him! I'm always being reminded of him. He's the only officeholder in this burg that hasn't got the decency to know that what I say goes! Sergeant," he went on confidentially. "this is a blamed important thing, and before I do anything I'm going downlown to consult Mr. Graham Thorne. I'll bring him up to Cradiebaugh's:, you tell your capital to Mr. Graham Thorne. I'll bring him up to Cradlebaugh's: you tell your captain to meet us there in an hour and a half. That's all he's got to do—all you've got to do— I'll do the rest. Now go!" Twenty minutes later Broderick waddled into the private office of Graham Thorne. Equire, counselor at law. "Thorne," he exclaimed, lounging back comfortably in a chair. "have you seen about this thing? Do you know what hap-pened there last night?" Thorne smiled grimly and pointed to the pile of morning papers on his desk. "I knew about it at 6 o'clock this morn-ing. I've been waiting for you to turn up

ing. I've been waiting for you to turn up for the last four hours." There was a note of superiority in his voice, which, strange to say, Broderick in no wise resented. "Well." blurted out the politician, "what are you going to do about it?" "What are we color to do about it?"

"What are we going to do about it?" asked the lawyer in turn.

"I can handle the police." Broderick affirmed. "That goes without saying; but we're

up against something more than the police." "If Tom Martin or Sam Apgar was the "If Tom Martin or Sam Apgar was the prosecutor now," walled Broderick, "we'd have no trouble. They used to come to my regularly for instructions....." "But," he protested, "Martin isn't prose-

cutor, neither is Apgar. Murgatroyd is prosecutor, and "" "Confound the man!" interrupted Brod-

"Contound the man." Interrupted Brou-erick. "He's so straight that he leans over backward. It was he who said six weeks ago that the Tweedale suicide was the last straw; that if another fracas occurred inside of Cradlebaugh's It would be good-by to Cradlebaugh's It would be good-by to Cradlebaugh's And now there's this hamad murder". blamed murder.

Thorne looked Broderick in the eye for moment and asked : "Do you know that murder happened in

side of Cradlebaugh's?" "No; but I'm satisfied it did." "Have you talked to Pemmican?"

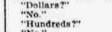
"No: "but haven't you?" Thorne shook his head. "You forget that I waited here for you. Now that you're here, my idea is to see Permican and get the facts." "The cantain of the

"The captain of the — Precinct will be there," explained Broderick, "He under-stands that you're counsel for Cradlebaugh's

-see?' "Come on," repeated Thorne; "we'll go

and see Pemmican. Broderick remained seated. Presently he

said hesitatingly: "Just a second, counselor-I wish you'd REGENT MARKET Below 17TE 11 A. M. to 11:16 F. M. Daily, 10c; Even, 10 MABEL TALLAFERRO "PEGGY, WILL O' THE WISP" draw a check for five for me."



"Five thousand !" Thorne whistled. "Com ng it just a bit strong. Broderick.

Broderick vigorously shook his head. "Now, look here. Thorne, I've got no complaint to make of you, and you've got no complaint to make of me. You've paid me well, but you've had blamed good re-turns for it, haven't you? Come now!"

"Yes," admitted Thorne. "But-"No buts," interrupted Broderick. "This s a crisis Thorne drew down the corners of his

mouth. "Do you think that I don't know it's a crisia?" He went back to his desk, drew forth a check book and wrote a check. Fe-fore passing it over to Broderick, he looked him squarely in the eye and added:

"Peter, I've always paid you by check and taken your receipt." "Sure!" returned Broderick. "I'm po officeholder. You could publish it in the newspapers; nobedy could find fault."

"Thorne," he exclatmed, "the man I'd rather send to the Um Senate than you! I mean it; hand on it."

And pushing Thorns into the taxicab he commanded the driver-them to Cradlebaugh's back entrain "Quick as you can !" he added, I

"Quick as you can!" he added, a drove off. Once in Cradlebaugh's, the domin influence of Broderick sgain asserted "Where's Penmican?" he in gruffy; and without waiting for an a "Send him along right away!" The liveried mas who did his t bowed a bit familiarly to him, bu deferentially to Thorne. The latter h as a patron of the place, but one w not play.

not play. Almost instantly Pemmican

face was haggard, pale, his eyes heavy sleepHeaness and upon him generally the air of a man who had passed th some nightmare that with the dat turned out to be hideously true. I them at once to the private room the captain of police was waiting.

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(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

WHAT'S DOING TO NIGH Municipal Band, Cennell Park, Sixty-th

County Medical Society, College of F.

sicians Fairmount Park Band, Belmont Mans o'clock. Free.

Clock. Free. Colonel P. H. Goodwin, of British and medical corps, speaks on medical aspect of war, Mitchell Hall, College of Physician \$:30 o'clock. Physicians.

11:15 A. 11:15 MARKET Above 16TH

Jack Pickford and Louise Huff

PALACE 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. Prices, 10c, 200 MARY PICKFORD

IN THE TIMELY PRODUCTION

"THE LITTLE AMERICAN"

DOROTHY DALTON

IN "THE FLAME OF THE YUKON"

VICTORIA 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. 2 PRICER, 10c, 200 TODAY-LAST TIME

MIRIAM COOPER

"THE INNOCENT SINNER"

Added, Keystone Comedy-"WHO'S BABY

GLOBE Theatre MARKET A VAUDEVILLE-Continued 100, 150, 257, 250 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. CHARLOTTE PARRY'S Protean Novelus

"INTO THE LIGHT"

CROSS KEYS DAILY 2:50-100

EMILY SMILEY & CO.

BERNARD GRANVILLE

BUS EDWARD & DEMANDY SMITH & AUSTIN: DICKINSON & DEAGONI SIG FRANZ & CO. Other Stars. Today at 2, 25c & 50c; Tonight at 8, 25c to 51.

Arcadia Ice Palace

Widener Building

B. F. KEITH'S Chestaut and Late

FIRST SHOWING OF

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 10 10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 8 100AY-LAST TIME

"What Money Can't Buy" Cast Includes THEODORE ROBERTS COMING—EARLY IN SEPTEMBER GOLDWYN PICTURES. THIS MEANS-SUCH FAMOUS WRITERS AS IRVIN S, COBB and MARGARET MATO

place in the ordnance department. He been chosen for this department some appealed to a nearby policeman, who retime ago will probably work for Uncle Sam in this way.

HEAR the Albert Marriott Chandlers A are going to leave soon for New York, where they will live in the future. Mrs. Chandler was Helen Boyd, of Haverford. She is a daughter of Mr. James Boyd, who is spending the summer at Haverford not only made a mistake, but a pretty Court. Her brother, Fisher Boyd, you remember, married Joe Wood. Do you "ilso remember what a tragic time they had? The original date of the wedding

had to be changed, for Fisher was suddenly taken down with scarlet fever at tion, it was a bit funny-she is so dignithe Wood's home some few days before fied-but still it was not an experience the wedding date, and had to be nursed any one would exactly seek out. through his illness there, because they, of course, would not allow him to be taken to the Municipal Hospital, and so IT WAS fine, the way, some men and taken to the Municipal Hospital, and so of course, would not allow him to be had a nurse and everything there for men of the navy yard a good time on Sun him. However, it ended happily, for he day. Fifty strong, they arrived at the

lived happily ever after.

MRS. WILLIAM COXE WRIGHT is Gurley, one of the five Gurley men who still up at Newport, where Billy is are devoting their lives to their country. stationed. She was another recent bride, they went here and there to the homes of Eleanor Carpenter, daughter of Dr. Jack the various members of the church for Carpenter, the well-known eye specialist, dinner. and very much like him in appearance, though Eleanor is much fairer, but she has the same curly hair. Billy is a brother but telling of their own homes and what of Mrs. Billy Forbes; in other words, Daisy they liked best to do seemed to be what Coxe Wright, and lives on the Main Line. He is at present in the reserves.

MISS LELIA LANDSTREET, of St. place that was handy, for that matter, Martins, is entertaining Mrs. Butler, until they found their way into a much of New York. Incidentally, Mrs. Butler is the mother of Captain Edward Whitman, and has just come up from Baltimore, where she has been visiting since her son's marriage to Suzanne White, which took place on July 14.

ONE of the latest recruits to ambulance units was Arnold Jennings, son of Dr. and Mrs. William Beatty Jennings, of Germantown. He has gone to New York, and will sail for France with the Eighth unit ambulance corps, which is to go very soon, I understand.

GREAT zeal is surely commendable, but then prudence and judgment should also be exercised, should they not? But I suppose we must excuse the police department for being extra zealous after our friend Josephus sent word all the way from Washington how very bad vice conditions were here for the sailors and marines. I am afraid much, very much, of it is true, too.

However, the detectives should be more sy" and the next time they happen

dignation of the gentleman in question! fused to interfere, and in spite of all that was said the two zealcus detectives were about to conduct them to headquarters

when one fortunately had the sense to ask who the gentleman was, and when they found his name and the firm which they knew him to represent they actually had enough gray matter to realize they had grave one, and so they allowed the indigbest man. nant gentleman and the very much frightened and horrifled young lady to go their

Knowing the man and woman in ques he at h

ways.

got well and they were married and have Presbyterian church on Chelten avenue in time for the morning service, and after a sermon preached by the Rev. Melville Gurley, one of the five Gurley men who

> Motor rides made for a jolly afternoon. and in some places just doing nothing

some of them most enjoyed. Cigars, cigarettes and candy were to be found on porch tables, on chairs or any safer place.

Some of the men were entertained at dinner at the Germantown Cricket Club, and afterward watched the drilling of the minute men of that club. Sunday supper was another function, and then they hopped on to trolleys, trains and motors and reported at the yard at 8 o'clock.

### THE Rev. Mr. Gurley, by the way, has L been appointed secretary of the War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. of North America for service with the American expeditionary forces in France and England. Mr. Gurley's friends hate to part with him as soon as next month. When he reaches the other side he will assume his duties in one of the Y. M. C. A. huts

at the front. General Haig has been heard to say that he considered this branch of the service as indispensable to any army. So Mr. Gurley will carry many good wishes for the success of his work, though I have always understood that they did not allow any "girlies" in the Y. M. C. A.,

haven't you? a particularly respectable and dig- . For which feeble joke, Nancy, we will continue of settled years coming squeich you till tomorrow. ting squeich you till tomorrow.

place in the ordnance department. He dignation of the gentleman in question! Sewion followed. After an extended wed-was among those drafted, but having Really, it was absolutely outrageous. He ding journey, Mr. Deacon and his bride will live in Germantown.

MCMANUS-STALEY

A wedding of interest to persons in this city took place in St. Paul's Roman Catholic Cathedral, Pittsburgh, this morning, when Miss Pauline Regina Staley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Staley, and Mr. Leo P. McManus, of West Philadelphia, were mar-ried by the Rev. B. J. Bradley, of Emmits-burg, Md. Miss Gertrude McManus, sister of the bridegroom, was maid of honor, and Mr. Joseph A. McManus was his brother's

Miss Staley wore a gown of white em-broidered lace over shell-pink crepe de chine. Her hat was of pink georgette crepe trimmed with French flowers, and her only ornament was the gift of the bridegroom, a platinum harpin of diamonds. They will e at home on their return in Philadelphia. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Pat-

ricius McManus, parents of the bridegroom ; Miss Cecil McGovern, Miss Marie McManus, Miss Elizabeth McManus, Miss Helen M. Kelly, Mr. Joseph F. Kelly and Mr. Francis Morris, of this city.



rardroom seen Siteward when he hears the men quarreling, and a moment later there is the dash of a revolver not Hargarves falls dead. Challener rushes from Cradlebaugh's and Permican switches off the electric lafting in the room. At 2 octock the next morning a policeman stumbles over Hargarves's corpse in an alleyway back of the building. He re-ports the find to the desk sergeant and sug-gests that the man must have been murdered in Cradlebaugh's. Theremon he is told that the least he has to say about the matter the better, the sergeant advising that it is a case for the cipital.

to append on the "other we look to the two the two the two the lowest want of money and oloned Hargraves. He is and mearis penalices as after Miriann's refusal having gambled in C house of a thousand chame to previous high, in deem

### CHAPTER III-(Continued)

THE captain appeared unusually early in the morning with some half-dozen papers in his hand. Slapping the morning editions scareheads, uppermost in front of the ser geant, he blurted out:

"What's this here?" The sergeant glanced at the topmost sheet and skimmed rapidly over the details.

"Don't know where they got the fasts, but it looks like they got 'em right." The captain scratched his head, then for the next few minutes he looked out of the window and watched the passing throng; he was pondering deeply. Finally he in-quired:

What did you do?" "What did you do?" The desk sergeant grinned. "Not a bloomin' thing." he answered. The captain shot a glance of surprised approval at his inferior. "For once, by gum," he conceded. "you hit the nail upon the head. This isn't a case for the police—not yet." "Then for who?" The desk sergeant tasked dublows

looked dublous For Peter Broderick," said the captain, nodding.

"What's Peter Broderick got to do with it?" inquired the desk sergeant, still doubt-

ful. The captain seized the telephone, but paused to explain:

paused to explain: "Peter Broderick has got everything to do with it since the people put this blath-erskite Murgatroyd into the prosecutor's office. You know as well as I do that office. You know as well as 1 do that there's been too many rumpuses in Cradie-baugh's—and Murgatroyd sent word from the courthouse that the place would be closed up, cleaned out, if there was any more trouble there." "And Broderick?" persisted the sergeant "Broderick gave me orders to be tipped

Broderick gave me orders to be off hard when anything happens to Cradiebaugh's--no matter what. And that," con-cluded the captain. "Is enough for you and me: we've got to obey orders-see?" He removed the receiver from its hook



facts; Broderick the while was thinkin deeply. Finally h with the question: Finally he interrupted the other

"Look here, sergeant, what was there to prevent Hargraves being shot down by a highwayman or a thug? Can you tell me that?

"Officer Keogh says\_\_\_\_" "Hang Officer Keogh !" yelled Broderick

"Keogh is going to say nothing but what's he told to say. Look here-do you know who killed Hargraves?"

"Does anybody know?" "Not st."

"So far so good. Now, then, that's a

you a sight of m "And you got a sight of influence in re-turn," retorted Broderick. Thorne passed over the \$5000 check. seized Broderick by the arm, marched him out, then he began to relieve his mind. "Broderick, I want more influence, I've

got a pet scheme, a great ambition that is overweening, overwhelming. It won't down; it owns me body and soul." He paused a moment before finally coming to the point. "I want some day to sit in the Senate of the United States." whistled Broderick. "Nothing "Phey !"

stingy about you !" "I shall want every lota of your in-fluence," Thorne went on; "I shall need it.

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