EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, 'AUGUST 24, 1922

MUNICIPAL DANCES START

THIRTY MINUTES EARLIER

Moving Pictures on Etiquette Will Be Shown at Parkway

Beginning tonight, the municipal

dances on the Parkway and West Philadelphia will start at 8 o'clock instead

of 8:30. On August 31 moving pictures on eti-quette and dancing will be shown on the Parkway. These pictures will be shown continuously all the evening so that they will not interfere with the descine

A fancy dress street ball will be held

on the closing evening of the Parkway dances, probably the third week in

September. Prizes will be awarded to

couples appearing in the most beautiful

and funniest costumes. On the same evening a special prize will be presented to the winners of the dancing contest. Only those who have won prizes during

the senson will be eligible to enter the

ASCO

10c

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10c

Tender Lima Beans (can)

Quality String Beans ... (can)

Choice Succotash (can) 10c

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dapcing.

contest.

ASCO

appeared as a shadowy, indistinct figure not twenty yards away. Only the

keenest eye-sight could have detected it, and still Stafford waited. Presently

heard the soft crunch of gravel under his feet and at that moment leaped toward it. The figure stood as though

toward it. The figure stood as though paralyzed for a second, and then, turn-ing quickly, fled back to the heart of the bushes. Before it had gone a dozen

paces Stafford had reached it, and his

To be continued tomorrow

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Your Neighbors Can Tell You

Coffee 16.

What a Dime Can Buy in Our Stores

Those discriminating folks who want quality groceries at reasonable prices, know the unequaled purchasing power of the dollar when spent in our Stores. But to those who are not taking advantage of the many opportunities we are constantly affering, the following list will be interesting, as it shows some of the many items.

Fine Table Salt 3 Five Cent Bags for 10C

Any item

Asco Pork & Beans...(can)

Candy Fruit Fingers (1/2 1b)

10c Lemon Extract (bot)

"You'll taste the

difference!"

Asco Evaporated Milk "" 5c. 9c

Pure as the morning dew

thousands of families serve it regularly on their tables. Your own neighbors are using it.

It isn't necessary to go far to meet a delightful user of Asco Coffee. Hundreds of

arm was about its neck.

STORE OPENS AT 9 A. M. CLOSES AT 5 P. M.

ENTIRE BLOCK_ MARKET II. " 12" STREETS

Big Saving Opportunities Friday in Our

August Sale of

Furniture and Bedding

Polished

American

Brown

Leather

Seat

Chair,

\$1.95

and Springs

Complete

\$14.00 3-Piece Single Beds

9111E

\$8.00 Brass

Sample

Costumers

\$3.95

bright finish, well-

shopworn.

\$2.00 All Pure

Feather Pillows

braced hooks. Slightly

2-inch posts. Dull or

95c

\$8.95

This 5-Piece Gray-and-Blue Golden Oak

\$14.95

\$19.75

Topestry covering

Library Tables

At Less Than 50c on

the Dollar

Breakfast

Table

Pictured.

Mahogatt

1.Ad

Sample Extension Tables

\$50 Davenport \$29. Beds.....

Suit

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1922

JACK O'JUDGMENT :-: By Edgar Wallace

Who's Who in the Story O(1.0NEL DAN BOUNDARY, for, conse-grained but uncampily clever indexe of a pang of crooks, has become indexed at receipt of a knawe of clubs, alarmed at receipt of a knawe of clubs, alarmed at receipt of a knawe of clubs, of his exploits, all of which are subliv of his exploits, all of which are subliv devised to enrich him without risking the law's penalties. He tries to disarm sus-picions gathering around him by com-

plaining to
plaining to
BTAFFORD KING, of the London Criminal Intelligence Force.
PINTO SILVA. a sleck man about town, lorce his attentions on an actress, who rebugs him. She is
MAISIE WHITE, daughter of Solly White, one of the gang who wishes to retire. She is interested in Stafford.

LOLLIE MARSH, a-doll-faced but clever pirl, who acts as "vamp" of the black-CROOK CREWE, once a gentleman, now a thick

Double-Crossing

WAS evidently a servant, for he heard the French windows closed and the clang of the shutters. They were evidently vey ordinary

folding shutters, fastened with an oldfashioned steel bar-he made a mental note of this. Then he heard the swish

of the curtain rings upon the brass pole as the curtains were drawn. A pole as the curtains were drawn. A "It is a lot of money." replied Pinto. dim light was switched on, somebody poked the fire and then the light was put out and the door closed softly, check

The intruder did some rapid thinking. He crossed to the nearest of windows, noisclessly opened the shutters

and pushed them back to the position in which they stood when not in use. Then he unlatched the French window and left it, hoping that it would not blow open and betray him. This done, blow open and blow ope Then he unlatched the French window he again pulled the heavy curtains across and returned to his place of concentinent. That was to be the way out for him if the necessity for a rapid retreat should arise.

There was no sound save the ticking clinched the argument. of the clock and the noise of falling inders for ten minutes, and then he said. heard something which brought him to heard something which brought him to a rich man, Your wife is wealthy in missed. shuttered. He had half a mind to in-vestigate, when there came another the desk. Suddenly the door was opened, the lights were flashed on and the man behind the settee hugged the flow

held his breath. "How much do I want?"

"How much do I want?" Pinto laughed and lit a cigarette. "My dear Mr. Crotin, I really don't know what you mean." "Let's have no more foolery." said the Yorkshireman roughly. "I know that you've come up from Colonel that made h Framed in a which covers The Figure. The black Boundary, and I know what you've

thousand the last time. You'll want me to give it to you soon. Nay, nay,

Pinte "I'm thinking of them." said the other. "I'm thinking of the poor woman in Wales, too, and the poor woman in there." He jerked his head.



"Who wouldn't trust Pinto?" squeaked the voice

of the curtain rings upon the brass able for you, I suppose," said Crotin The Yorkshireman pulled open the drawer of his desk and slammed in the

book, closing it with a bang. "Well, I'll give you nothing, said, "neither mill nor money, can clear out of here." You

He crossed the room to the telephone 'What are you going to do?'' asked Pinto, secretly alarmed. "I'm going to send for the police."

his hand raised, he hesitated, and Pinto

"Why have all that trouble?" he There was no reply. He dashed in Your liberty and reputation are the direction he thought Jack o' Judg the alert, all his senses awakened and a rich man. Your wife is wealthy in ment must have taken, and again the alert, all his senses awakened and a rich man. Your wife is wealthy in missed. With a curse he turned off in another direction and then suddenly light and stealthy footstep on the ter-nee outside. He wondered whether trouble?" race outside. He wondered whether he would it was a servant and whether he would see that one of the windows was un-a groan and walked wearily back to be the back with little in the desk.

"A soldier!" he gasped. "Who are you?



cept by permission." "What do you mean?" demanded Pinto, breathing heavily. "I mean," suid Stafford King, "that the unfortunate man you blackmailed must prosecute you, whatever be the consequence to himself. Now, Pinto, you've a grand chance of turning king's evidence." insked face, the soft felt hat, pulled down over the eyes. His teeth chat-tered at the sight of it, and he fell back evidence." Pinto made no reply. He was col-lecting his thoughts. Then, after a against the wall. "Who wouldn't trust Pinto?" squenked the voice. "Who wouldn't take Pinto's word of while, he said : Somebody was coming cautiously through the bushes, and that somebody

"I'll talk about that later. King. honor! Jack o' Judgment wouldn't. poor old Jack o' Judgment!''

"I'lly talk about that later, King, I'm staying at the Huddersfield Arms, I'll meet you there in an hour." Stafford King did not move until the sound of Pinto's footsteps had died away. Then he began a systematic search, for he, too, was anxious to end the mystery of Jack o' Judgment. He had followed Pinto when he had dashed from the result and had heard the poor old Jack o' Judgment! Jack o' Judgment! The soldier be-hind the settee heard the words and gasped. Without any thought of con-sequence he raised his head and looked. The Jack o' Judgment was standing where he expected him to be. He had come through the window which the soldier had left unbarred. This time he carried no weapon in his hand, and from the room, and had heard the Portuguese calling upon Jack o' Judg-ment to surrender. That mysterious Pinto was quick to see the possibilities. The electric switch was within reach. individual, who was obviously

low could not be very far away. There was a He was in a shrubbery which proved

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A Water of the

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and his hand shot out. There click and the room went dark. But the figure of Jack o' Judgment was silhouetted against the night, and Pinto whipped out the long knife which never left him and sent it hurtling at his enemy. He saw the figure duck crash of broken glass, and heard then Jack o' Judgment vanished. In a

rage which was three parts terror, he sprang through the open door onto the terrace in time to see a dark figure drop over the balustrade and fly across the park

The Capture of "Jack"

The Capture of Parapet and was Pinto leaped the parapet and was following swiftly in its wake. guessed rather than knew that for once Jack o' Judgment had come unarmed. and a wild exultation filled him at the

the mystery which was weighing even upon the iron nerve of the colonel, The figure gained the shrubbery, and the pursuer heard the rustle of leaves In

lost sight of his quarry and stopped to listen. There was no sound.

must have taken, and again d. With a curse he turned off in

"Suppose I sell this," he said in a rough, and he had felt metal buttons.

ind the settee hugged the floor and of honor," began Pinto with dignity. "Steady," said the other; don't get

"Hiding," Pinto gruntea. And then aloud: "Come out of it. I see you and I'll shoot you like a dog if you don't come to me!"

10c | 10c 10c |

"Who are you?" asked Pinto again.

but was interrupted by a shrill laugh that made his blood run cold. nade his blood run cold. swung round with an oath, "My name is Stafford King." said the soldier, "and I think I shall want

He swung round with an oath, Framed in an opening of the curtains you," Pinto half turned to go, but was Framed in an opening of the curtains which covered one of the windows was The Figure. The white the white You can go back to Huddersfield

Ask the lady next door what she thinks of Asco Coffee-she will convince you that you're missing a genuine treat until you try th's rich, rare blend of goodness thought that it was left to him to unveil

as it plunged into the depths. second he was blundering after.

10c 10c