HALL "LONELY BOY" AWAY FROM SINGER

"Help Me Be Patient Till We Are in Each Other's Arms," He Wrote Mrs. Mills

MADE TRYST ON "OUR ROAD"

By a Staff Correspondent

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 19.—A love letter written by the Rev. Edward Wheeler Hall to Mrs. Eleanor Mills, which is filled with endearing terms and ardent declarations of his love and proves that the passionate love of the choir singer for the minister was reciprocated by him, has just been made public.

The Rev. Mr. Hall wrote from Isleford, Me., where he was spending his vacation with Mrs. Hall in August, but the letter was mailed at Seal Harbor, two and a half miles distant, where, it appears, he received Mrs. Hall's love epistles, although his other mail came to him at the hotel at Isleford.

"Only help me be strong and patient until we are in each other's arms again," the minister begged of Mrs. Mills.

He indicated that the vacation with his wife was extremely monotonous and that he was a "lonely boy."

Letter Refers to "Our Road"

The letter also refers to "our road," presumably the lane near the Phillips farm where the bodies of the couple were found a short time after his return from the Maine trip.

Inclosed with the letter was a postcard view of the postoffice at Seal Harbor, where his love letters were received and mailed, and the minister also drew a map of Mount Desert Island, on which Isleford and Seal Harbor are located, in order to show the location of the two towns. The letter follows:

"Friday evening.

"Dear heart of mine! I am a lonely boy tonight, for all day today I could not get to Seal Harbor, and I know there are letters waiting there for me and I want them! I shall go over tomorrow, anyway.

Fogs Keep Him From Letter

"Yesterday a party of us went to S. W. Harbor and climbed one of the mountains there, so I had no chance to go to Seal Harbor then. I thought surely today would be a good day. But fog set in, so this morning I waited for the afternoon, and then the fog was thicker than ever. Tonight, thick fog, but the wind has shifted to the west so I think it will be clear. Today I took advantage of the fog to finish up the cards to the parish, so they are in the mail and will go out tomorrow.

"I inclose two clippings. Keep them and we can discuss them after we read the book which I will get as soon as I get back."

The two clippings referred to are reviews of Robert Keable's book, "The Mother of All Living."

"Darling, one week from today! Only seven more days, and I cannot wait until Friday night. I must see you Friday afternoon. So our road at 2:30 next Friday. If any unforeseen event makes it necessary to change I will send word as soon as I reach N. B., which will probably be at 10:23 or 12:19. If I do get there at 10:23 I will let you know anyway that I am back.

"Oh, dearest, what patience we have had! But the agony will be forgotten when I look into those dear eyes again. Good night, beloved, every blessing for you. Only help me to be strong and patient until we are in each other's arms again. My whole heart's love, darling. Ever devotedly."

NEW LIGHT ON LOVE IN DR. HALL'S DIARY

Further extracts from the love-diary of the Rev. Edward Wheeler Hall, written while he was on his vacation in Maine, throw further light on his physico-spiritual romance with Mrs. Eleanor Reinhardt Mills.

"Days that were weeks long" passed during his separation from his "dear, dearly beloved" whom he longed "to fondle and caress," yet who was "with me every step of the way" on a trip up Sargent Mountain.

"All the universe of love crashed into my love for you," he wrote.

The excerpts follow:

"**Thursday, August 3**—This morning George Kemmer invited me to go sailing with him, and in the afternoon a large party went in George Kemmer's launch to Somesville. I had hoped to stop at Seal Harbor to see if there was a card from you, but we were so late we had to come directly back to Isleford. I hope surely to go to Seal Harbor tomorrow. Good-night, darling. I am living with you—rather, we are together every moment, dear heart of mine."

"**Saturday, August 5**—Dear, dear heart, what a wonderful day! Clear and bright this morning, so at 9:30 we went to Seal. My dear, dear letter was awaiting me. I knew it would be there—darling. I did love it so. I want letters every five minutes now—I am a pig, pig, pig. Oh, how I devoured every letter of the card, the envelope. I sent off a card to you, but did not have a good chance to write, and did not know how freely to talk. For I did not know who might be in the house when the card reached here. Dearest, you know I want to write volumes—you read between the lines, I am sure. We took a walk around Bubble pond, Eagle pond and Jordan pond, as I wanted to disclose in the afternoon. Darling, I am radiant tonight because of your letter—not perplexed and troubled [illegible] when we get back to Isleford [illegible] letter [illegible] not [illegible] tomorrow, and I will eagerly await your next letter. Good night, my own heart of mine! It will be a special Sunday map from you."

"**Sunday, August 6**—This morning I went to the church on the island and heard the missionary of the Maine Seacoast Mission.

"Dearest, every moment today I have been living with you, wondering where you are—at church or home. Did you walk out to N. on avenue in the evening? This afternoon I wrote to you, and this evening I didn't have been singing the Rosalmai song to the radiance of your eyes—love's garden of roses.

"Dearest, will these days ever pass—each one seems so long—oh, how I long to be with you again—clasp you to me—kiss you all over, talk—talk—talk to you and just look at you and dream and wonder. I carry your picture with me and dream and dream. What wonderful love—true—strong, loyal, the fire of love that burns up everything unworthy, and makes me feel nobler every moment. Dearest, you must be feeling and knowing how I am loving you tonight. Good-night, good-night, beloved—I come to watch o'er [illegible]

[illegible] doors and read most of the time. I am reading three books—the 'Outline of Science,' which I spoke to you about; the 'Story of Mankind' (history) and the 'Life of the Spirit and the Life of Today,' a book I found in Boston and a book you will love, but rather theological. But it is just the life of the spirit that we understand. I want to discuss every page with you. In the afternoon I played on the organ downstairs—like the organ in the guest room. Today I am hoping that you received the card telling of the safe arrival of your letter. You must never be without messages from me, and I will write as often as seems wise. Good-night, blessed heart of mine. I am getting to bed early and hoping for good weather tomorrow so I can go to Seal Harbor.

"**Tuesday, Aug. 8**.—Fog and rain in the morning. But I went to Seal, anyway. A blessed letter from you, darling, so you know how much I love them; how thrilled I am to get them? Oh, I think you know, and it gives you joy to write. Then on getting back to Isleford I found your Sunday letter waiting, and the clippings. I love the poem [illegible] You shall have all the poems I can get for you. After dinner George Kemmer took us out in his boat to N. [illegible] where I sent you a card, at the Otter Creek. It was cold coming home, so I shall have to dose up tonight or I will have a cold. Heaven's blessings for the dearest, dearest sweetheart that ever, ever lived.

"**Wednesday, August 9**.—Darling—such a day as this! Wonderfully clear and bright—such as few days are up here—after breakfast we formed a party of six and climbed Sargent Mountain, 1380 feet—oh, how I have longed for you—you have been with me every step of the way—we took lunch and didn't get back here until 6 P. M.—rather tired, so went to bed early—a wonderful night, too—moon and stars wonderfully bright and a perfect calm and stillness—as wonderful as our love, dear heart—I got some newspaper clippings today—I long to read what you have read—Good-night, beloved—Inner D. T. L.

"**Thursday, August 10**.—Dear darling heart of mine! I know there must be a letter for me at Seal Harbor today. I would be able to get it—a party was formed this morning to go to Cole's Island—an all-day trip and an ideal day for it—so at 10 we left, reached there 11:30 had lunch, wandered about the island and returned at 5—Tonight it is cold and cloudy and does not promise well for tomorrow, but I shall surely get over to Seal H. to get my letter. Dearest, these days are weeks long. How can I stay away from you so long? I don't know myself. I want to fondle and caress you oh, so much—I want to hold you close in my arms and know that you are safe and happy and warm—earnest, we were made for each other's arms. That is our heaven—our home and every moment away from there is a moment 'away from home.' Good-night, dear dearly beloved—all the universe of love crushed into my love for you."

Flaws in Stories of Mrs. Hall's Cousin

Continued from Page One

fell asleep about dusk. I was awakened by loud voices scolding. Looking up, I saw not far from me a man and woman. He was sitting close to a tree and was cutting the bark. She was sitting near by, sorting letters. She asked him to keep his promise. He told her he had made none. He took the letters and threw them away and was going to leave her. She grabbed him by his coat and tore it. He boxed her in the face. She pulled his hair and scratched his face. He stabbed her with his knife and she cried and told him she would tell his wife and get him arrested. Then he shot her in the face. She screamed loud and long. Then he shot her more, two or three times. Then he saw me. He looked awful and then he shot himself. After a time I went over to offer help, but they were dead. I straightened them out and their clothes. I saw a card with the letters near his feet. I have been sick since that day, but told no one. When she fell he fell on her and cut her throat."

Along on par with the letter from the supposed crank was a tale related by two men who said they had reason to believe Hall and Mrs. Mills were killed five miles away from the Phillips farm, where the bodies were found.

No Affidavits Given

A report that the story was given in affidavits was denied today by Detective David, of Middlesex County. The two men said they were in a motorcar passing Weston Mills, in Middlesex County, at 10:30 P. M., September 14, when they heard a woman screaming for help and pleading for mercy.

They said they saw an automobile parked near a field and that they did not investigate the cries for help, but continued on to New Brunswick, proceeding to the end of a bus line to pick up a friend.

While waiting for the friend, they said, they saw the same machine they had seen at Weston Mills speeding past them and going toward the Phillips farm. The car carried a man and a woman.

The theory that would be set up by this account cannot stand up in the light of other evidence that has been carefully checked. A trolley conductor saw Mrs. Mills going by trolley toward the Phillips farm the night of the murder. Dr. Hall was seen walking in the same direction by another witness.

Chemical analysis of bloodsoaked soil taken from the spot where the bodies were found also strikes at the theory. So far as science can determine, the actual murders were committed there. The chemists also contended that Mrs. Mills' throat was cut had after she had been shot and killed.

Lotte Mills today "fired" her aunt, Miss Florence North, who had sold for publication love letters written by Charlotte's mother to Mr. Hall.

"I don't want to have anything more to do with you," the girl told the woman attorney shortly before noon. Later Charlotte said:

"[illegible] came here after the bodies of my sister and Dr. Hall were found. [illegible] on my sympathies, saying she would be a friend in need. She asked for her services and I accepted them. [illegible] Charlotte's action in [illegible] was replaced by the statement with [illegible] the sale of the letters [illegible] James Mills, the girl's father, called the attorney "a money," and said [illegible] Charlotte today would not say what share of the purchase price she had received or what she would do with it.

The belief that the slayer had some knowledge of the love letters of the victim and the minister and that the murderer deliberately scattered the letters about the bodies was further strengthened today by Mills.

"I know that Nora, this wife [illegible] letters as some letters [illegible] were found near the bodies," said Mills today. "She put on a woolen scarf with a pocket just before she left the house for the last time. I noticed three letters in the pocket of the scarf.

"When I was first summoned to the prosecutor's office they showed me parts of some letters. They were written by my wife, there is no doubt of that. But the parts shown to me contained nothing to make me suspicious of her and [illegible] I know now that Nora loved [illegible] a great deal."

Hundreds at Bier of Senator Vare

Continued from Page One

Bishop said, adding "it is not surprising, therefore, that he was slow to accept the political ideals which in later years have manifested themselves in independent and reform movements within and without the party."

A detail of twenty-five State police, riding in motorcars and headed by Captain W. S. Gearhart, headed the funeral procession, which included from 350 to 400 automobiles.

They were followed by members of the State Senate, House of Representatives, Republican Central Campaign Committee, Union Republican Club, Thirty-ninth Ward Republican Club in the order named and numerous other political clubs and ward organizations.

Then came Bishop Berry who conducted the service and other clergymen friends of the Senator. The hearse immediately followed and cars carrying members of the family and personal friends of the Senator ended the cortege.

Throngs Visit His Bier

Among the throng who came to the house this morning were many gray-haired men and women who knew the Senator from the time of his early struggles in the southern part of the city. Many offered a short prayer as they stood by his bier.

Many ward followers of the Senator gave a helping hand in directing those who came to view the remains for the last time.

Flowers from nearly every State and city official of prominence transformed the interior of the Vare home into a veritable bower. Leaders of every ward, as well as scores of division leaders, voiced their remembrance with a wreath or some other appropriate design. Many came from Federal officials.

Wealth of Tributes

The house was soon filled with these tributes and many had to be placed out on the spacious porch. Fifteen City Hall detectives were on duty in different parts of the premises.

Among the most prominent persons who sent flowers were Senator Pepper, Senator Reed, Governor Sproul, Mrs. Barclay Warburton, vice chairman of the Republican State Committee; W. Harry Baker, chairman of the Republican State Committee; Blakeley D. McCaughan, Collector of Internal Revenue, and judges of all the Common Pleas Courts.

Other floral offerings were sent by the Women's Thirty-ninth Ward Vare Club, Republican State Committee, State House of Representatives, Richard Weglein, president of Council, Charles H. Gracklow, City Treasurer; Thomas Watson, David H. Lane, former chairman Republican City Committee; Thirty-ninth Ward Republican Club, Dr. and Mrs. William Ambler, the State Senate and also from Senator Vare's office.

Abigail Vare, youngest daughter of the Senator, who has been ill for several weeks, will not be able to view her father's body. The little girl is heartbroken and although she has made repeated requests to be carried downstairs the attending physicians could not grant the request on account of her condition.

Senator Vare will be buried this afternoon in West Laurel Hill Cemetery.

The funeral cortege will be headed by twenty-five mounted State troopers in command of Captain A. H. Gearhart.

Thousands of persons, friends and political followers will attend the funeral services at the Vare country home in Ambler at 2 o'clock.

In the great throng, which will journey to Ambler by motor, train and trolley, will be high and low, division and ward leaders, city and State leaders and those whose name are honored at Washington.

All of official Philadelphia and Pennsylvania will be represented as well as the Republican Party organizations of this city, other cities and of the State. Governor Sproul will be there, as well as the Republican nominee for Governor, Gifford Pinchot. United States Senators Pepper and Reed will be among the mourners as well as many others conspicuous and distinguished in the public life of city and State.

State Senate to Attend

The full membership of the State Senate will attend, as will a majority of the members of the State House of Representatives. There will be Congressmen, the full membership of the Republican City Committee and members of the City Council of Philadelphia.

The Republican City Committee met this morning and adopted resolutions expressing the sorrow of the committeemen over the loss of their leader. Members of the State Senate also met and adopted similar resolutions.

This morning the lobby of the Bellevue-Stratford was filled with political leaders. They began arriving from all parts of the State last night. Such an assemblage of politicians, county leaders, Senators and Representatives has not been had since the famous meeting of the Republican State Committee last summer, when the Pinchot and Organization forces clashed over the election of a State Chairman.

Last night hundreds passed into the reception hall and under the high ceiling, saw the last of the Senator. Silently, one by one, men and women, passed by the coffin. Only muffled whispering was heard.

But there was one dramatic scene, intense and heart-tearing. Mrs. Vare has been ill, prostrated with grief and broken by the long night vigils at the bedside of her husband. Last night she insisted on seeing the Senator. A door opened at the head of the stairway and Mrs. Vare appeared, supported by her son-in-law and James M. Hazlett, Recorder of Deeds, close friends of her husband.

Mrs. Vare paled as she saw the line of mourners. Stretching her arms toward the bier, she called for a last word and then fell back unconscious into the arms of Mr. Hazlett.

Tears welled in the eyes of those who were the sad witnesses of grief. Dr. Andrew Godfrey, who is attending Mrs. Vare, was seriously concerned over her condition.

Abigail, youngest daughter of the late Senator and favorite of the father, is also ill. While Senator Vare was living the daughter virtually received all but since his death her condition has caused apprehension.

The services today will be conducted by Bishop Berry, of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The Honorary Pallbearers

The honorary pallbearers include the most prominent men in Pennsylvania. The list follows:

George E. Alter, General W. W. Atterbury, Max Aron, C. C. A. Baldi, Norris S. Barratt, W. Harry Baker, Edward E. Bedleman, Abraham M. Beitler, Francis Shank Brown, Charles L. Brown, Martin G. Brumbaugh, Thomas S. Boyle, Harry Bovard, Greensburg.

Thomas W. Cunningham, Edwin R. Cox; John F. Casey, Pittsburgh; W. F. Campbell, Samuel M. Clement, Augustus F. Daix, T. Lawrence Eyre, Colonel George J. Elliott, John W. Ford.

Joseph F. Gaffney, Charles H. Grakelow, Simon Gratz, W. W. Griest, Ellis A. Gimbel, Jacob Ginsburg, George Gray, Albert M. Greenfield, Charles B. Hall, James M. Hazlett; Frank Harris, Pittsburgh; George F. Holmes; Paul W. Houck, Pottsville.

W. Freeland Kendrick, William R. Knight; Edgar Raymond Kiess, Williamsport; Harry Kuenkel, Leonard R. Kinnard, David H. Lane; Max G. Leslie, Pittsburgh; Samuel D. Lit.

Charles B. McMichael, Blakely D. McCaughn, William G. McNichol, William McCoach, John J. McKinley, Joseph B. McCall, John Monaghan, Harry Mackey, William A. Magee, Thomas E. Mitten, George W. Maxey, Scranton; Alexander P. Moore, Pittsburgh; Max Mayer, Jules Mastbaum, George S. Oliver, Pittsburgh.

Gifford Pinchot, George Wharton Pepper, John M. Patterson, David Phillips, Charles J. Pommer, Edward W. Patton, David A. Reed, Harry C. Ransley, Thomas Robins, Michael J. Ryan.

Alexander Simpson, Jr., John R. K. Scott, Joseph N. Snellenburg, A. N. Sisson, E. T. Stotesbury, James B. Sheehan, Samuel W. Salus, Edgar Fahs Smith, Thomas B. Smith, Edwin S. Stuart.

Samuel M. Vauclain, Thomas F. Watson, John Wanamaker, Richard Weglein, George Woodward, Samuel A. Whittaker.

The Funeral Route

The Reading will provide accommodations on all trains leaving the Terminal in time to reach Ambler before 2 o'clock. Automobiles will meet trains and the route of the funeral procession will be as follows:

From residence in Morris road, Ambler, on Morris road to Bethlehem pike, to Stenton avenue, to Gowen avenue, to Germantown avenue, to Allen lane, to Lincoln Drive, to Wissahickon Drive, to City Line Bridge, to Belmont avenue, to West Laurel Hill.

There were special meetings of many ward committees last night, at which resolutions commemorating Senator Vare were adopted.

REPUBLICAN LEADERS PAY TRIBUTE TO VARE

City Committee, at Special Meeting, Deplores Loss of Senator

Profound grief over the death of Senator Vare was expressed in a resolution adopted today at a special meeting of the Republican City Committee at Eleventh and Chestnut streets.

Describing the Senator as "a notable son of Philadelphia," the resolution declared his death has deprived Philadelphia "of one of her most loyal advocates, the poor and unfortunate have lost a generous benefactor, while each member of this body and every active Republican in the city and State has suffered an irreparable loss."

Senator Vare, the resolution continued, "has been responsible for the enactment of legislation that has placed our State high in the ranks of those Commonwealths whose legislation has meant the uplift of communities and the betterment of mankind."

A eulogy of the Senator was given by Harry A. Mackey, chairman of the Workmen's Compensation Board. He praised the dead leader as a man and a politician and said "all remember his good fellowship, his warm handclasps, his encouraging smile and his efforts in behalf of all."

"He shortened his life by appearing in these rooms two weeks ago to prove to you his loyalty to party and his zeal for regularity," said Mr. Mackey. "Here you heard his words urging concentration of effort for the purpose of equipping voters in order that your party might be successful in the fall."

Mr. Mackey said the present organization is the result of Senator Vare's expenditure of time, thought and money. He said the structure of the organization will be maintained in memory of the Senator.

FUNERAL ORATION AT BIER OF SEN. VARE

Bishop Berry's eulogy at the funeral services follows, in part:

"We are standing here today in the presence of two stupendous facts.

"One is the fact of mortality. Concerning this earthly life it has been said that it is a pendulum between a smile and a tear. It has been called a tale that is soon told. It is a passing dream which, while we sleep, fills the mind with visions radiant, but when aroused from slumber, all quickly fades away. Youth is but a sparkling dewdrop quickly exhaled. Beauty is a darling plaything, fading like a flower. Wealth is a gay deceiver, disappointing and fleeting. Power is a gilded bubble, presently turning to dust. Honors are shimmering meteors, dazzling for a moment, then extinct forever. Upon every hand we come face to face with the fact of a limited tenure here, and of the appalling uncertainty of that existence. Voices from within and without warn us that this is not our abiding place. Mortality! It echoes and reechoes through the vast universe of God!

"But the fact of immortality is quite as significant.

This But a Fragment of Life

"My friends, this present life is but a fragment of our whole life. We have only begun. Ours is an endless career. We are to go on forever. Entirely aside from the teaching of the Bible, and apart from any theological dogma, our mental and moral consciousness assures us that we are immortal.

"Has Almighty God created any want in all His vast universe without also creating a supply precisely suited to meet that want? Take the law of natural selection. A frail plant put into the earth has the ability to draw from the soil those chemical properties that are necessary to insure its life and growth, and it also has power to reject those elements in the soil which, if absorbed, would prove injurious. The law of natural selection is but another name for the universal law of want and supply.

"Take yourself. Have you any physical, mental, social esthetic need for which God has not made adequate provision? Over against every want has He not placed a supply? What is true in these realms of your being its equally true of your moral and spiritual nature.

"Such reflections as we have just made seem most appropriate upon an occasion like this. For in the busy swirl of modern life, with the demands it makes upon our time and energies, we are apt to lose sight of true values, and to neglect altogether the more important concerns which center in eternity.

"This extraordinary outpouring of people today bears eloquent testimony to the grasp which Senator Vare had upon the hearts of the people of Philadelphia. If this service had been held anywhere in South Philadelphia, where our friend was born and spent his life, and where the people have through the years been his devoted adherents, the voice of no speaker could have reached the multitude. There are representatives from every walk of professional and business life, and here are sad-faced representatives of the poor and unfortunate whose friend and benefactor he always was.

"Senator Vare was a man of striking personality. The type was strong, rugged, dominating and in a measure unfinished. His manner was frank, emphatic and somewhat brusque. Yet underneath the rugged exterior was a heart of unusual geniality and kindness.

"He was a born leader. And his leadership was not maintained by an attitude of arrogance or dictatorship, but by a subtle magnetism which won and held men by literal battalions. I doubt whether any man in the public life of our city has had friends who were more absolute and tenacious in their personal devotion. When any one once became a friend of Edwin H. Vare he was a friend for life.

MOURNERS DEPART BY SPECIAL TRAIN

Polyglot Delegation's Solemnity Broken by Tribute to Senator Vare

MEMORIAL BADGES WORN

Ten crowded carloads of men and women—grim, heavy-faced ward leaders, motherly housewives, laborers, business men—friends of Senator Vare—left the Reading Terminal shortly after noon today for the funeral services at Ambler.

Neither creed nor color nor nationality separated them as they sat in the long coaches. On their coat lapels hung black badges with the device "In Memoriam" in silver.

Republican campaign committees, the State Legislature, women's organizations—some sixty or more groups altogether—contributed representatives to this mourning delegation.

Their loyalty to the dead chief, expressed in the little groups that gathered an hour before the train started, was couched in a variety of ways, but the most significant was this:

"He'd tell us what he wanted, and we'd roll 'em up!"

Beneath the phrase lay their affection for the man for whom the least they could say was: "He took care of his friends."

"I think there never was a truer or a more benevolent man," said Bernard Samuels, the Senator's right-hand man in the Thirty-ninth Ward. "I arranged his Christmas parties for the poor, and many's the time I've told him of a poor family in need, and he'd fish in his pockets and pull out a handful of coin and tell me to give it to 'em without saying who it was from."

Samuels brought with him to the trainshed some eighty members of the Thirty-ninth Ward Republican Committee, of which he is secretary.

Pierson W. Stackhouse, who has "run" for every office in the State and never received any, dressed in his Sunday best—black tie, stiff white shirt—asked Samuels for a pass to the special. Samuels had none and the aged political institution around City Hall went downstairs to buy his ticket.

Old Bob Smith, tipstaff in the Municipal Court, waiting for the train to leave, told how in 1883 young Vare took his first flight in politics when they ran for the Executive Committee together.

"But Ed was a better man than I," he added. "He shot ahead like a rocket, but he never forgot me." And tears rimmed his eyes.

Amos Scott, Philadelphia's first Negro magistrate, entered the station rather late.

He it is who lines up the Negro vote in South Philadelphia.

A special car for members of the State Legislature was near the end of the long train. Forty-one members there were, with their memorial badges, under the direction of Thomas H. Garwin, clerk of the House, and Robert J. Tracy, sergeant at arms, who carried a black-draped mace.

"Yeh, this black stuff cost me six dollars, and I don't know who's going to pay me," he said, and then added: "But I don't mind the money. There's not another like Ed Vare."

Many Women Aboard

Among the women organizations—and most of the women were in black—there was the Thirty-ninth Ward Women's Vare Club, with Mrs. G. McClernan, president, in charge.

"We've eighty-five members," she said, "and they'll all be at the funeral. We are going to feel the loss of Senator Vare very much."

Mrs. Sara Wilhelm, president of the Fifteenth Ward Women's campaign committee, headed a delegation of thirty-five women; Mrs. John J. Dougherty represented the Thirty-second Ward; Mrs. Helen E. H. Gaul, the Nineteenth.

MRS. PHILLIPS ON TRIAL

California Defendant Accused of Beating Woman to Death

Los Angeles, Oct. 19.—(By A. P.)—A life for a life, it was learned at the District Attorney's office today, will be the demand of the State at the trial of Mrs. Clara Phillips for the murder of Mrs. Alberta Tremaine Meadows, twenty-year-old widow, which will open in the Superior Court here tomorrow.

Mrs. Phillips is accused of beating Mrs. Meadows to death with a hammer July 12 last. It is believed insanity will be the chief reliance of the defense. It is known that alienists for both State and defense have examined Mrs. Phillips.

PATROLMAN IS SHOT

Detectives Investigate Wounding of Railway Officer

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 19.—(By A. P.)—County detectives are investigating the shooting of Anthony Bennett, a Delaware and Hudson patrolman at Carbondale last night. The authorities said Bennett was shot by Joseph Owens, another patrolman, but the shooting is said to have been an accident.

The men were "fooling" over a cap. Owens told the police he was demonstrating the use of a revolver when it exploded, sending a bullet into Bennett's abdomen. The latter is in a hospital in a serious condition. Owens is at the county jail.

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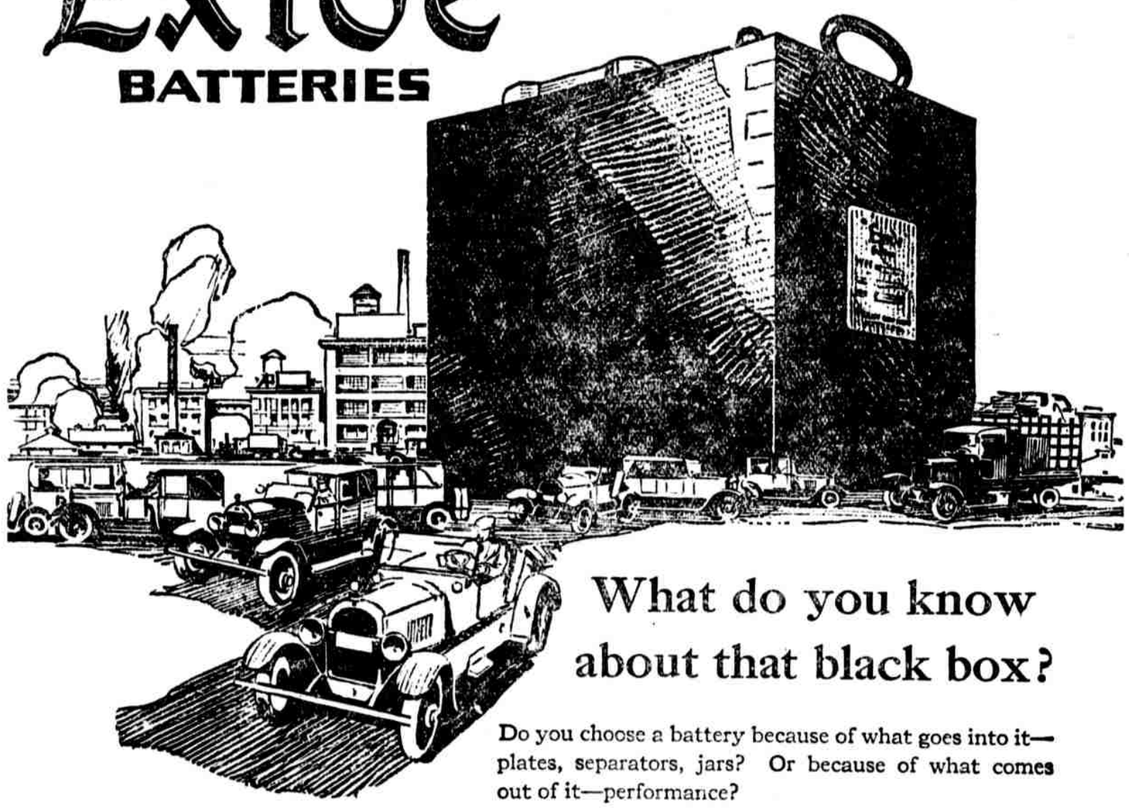

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Davies Battery & Electric Co., 1808 W. Passyunk Ave.
Erie Ave. Auto Supply Co., Inc., 7th & Erie Ave.
Fetter Bros., 7035 Market St., Upper Darby
Addison Foster, Jr., Co., 802 Main St., Darby
Grookett Bros., 2d St. Pike, Fox Chase
E. L. Hawkins, 5539-41 Green St.
Ingersoll & Pergolese, 1218 S. 8th St.
Geo. W. Jones Garage Co., 2015 N. 63d St.
Frank G. Leser, 119 W. Tabor Road
LeRoy Lowe, 5530 N. 15th St.
Manayunk Battery & Accessories Co., Baker & Gay Sts.
Moehle & Flosdorf, 2027 W. Huntingdon St.
Russell E. Nittinger, 1219 N. 5th St.
Northern Battery Service, 4816 N. Broad St.
Charles Pastor, 5703 Woodland Ave.
Powelton Battery Service, 4268 Powelton Ave.
Scientific Electrical Service Co., 3118 N. Broad St.
Stahl's Garage, 4839 Rising Sun Ave.
Stilley-Behring, Inc., 5942 N. Broad St.
George F. Stinger, 1108 S. Broad St.
The Electric Storage Battery Co., 671 N. Broad St.
Charles Traganza, 2009 N. 22d St.
John Louis Troester, 1021 Windrim Ave.
United Battery Service, 2222 N. Marshall St.
Universal Service Motors Co. Garage, 1407 Locust St. & 1835-31 Market St.
Wanamaker Garage, 23d & Walnut Sts.
Wayne Battery Service Station, 4131 Germantown Ave.
Elmer Weber, 22d & Tioga Sts.
West Phila. Storage Battery Co., 6131 Cedar Ave.
Zip Battery Service Station, 815 Fitzwater St.

PENNSYLVANIA

Ambler, Ambler Storage Battery Service Station
Bala, Keyser Electric
Bedminister, L. K. Beer & Son
Berwick, Artie MacDougall
Bloomsburg, W. Warren Shutt
Bryn Mawr, W. Jones Neal
Chester, E. G. Edwards Co.
Contesville, The Battery Service Co.
Conshohocken, M. F. Moore Garage
Danville, Will G. Brown
Downingtown, West End Garage
Doylestown, McLaughlin Battery Service Co.
Eldred, F. E. Shields Garage
Fernwood, White Gas & Oil Station
Fort Washington, Rittenhouse & Rittenhouse
Glenolden, Geo. M. Rozn
Hanover, Hanover Battery Service
Hatboro, Samuel G. Hauck
Hellertown, The Electric Shop
Homestead, Lutz Johnson's Garage
Jenkintown, Harvey's Garage & Machine Shop
Kennett Square, Kennett Battery & Electric Co.
Langhorne, Howard Comley
Lansdale, Maurice Krause
Lansdowne, Wynn Storage Battery Co.
Lebanon, Barber Battery Service Inc.
Lewistown, Arthur M. Dimm
Lock Haven, H. M. Fredericks Co.
Mahanoy City, Gibson's Battery Shop
Marcus Hook, Marcus Hook Garage
Media, Harper Tire & Battery Shop
Minersville, S. E. Noll
Mt. Carmel, Womer Battery & Electric Co.
Norristown, Montgomery Garage
Newberry, Newberry Battery Service Station
Newberry, George L. Schreck
New Castle, Joseph F. Linden
Newtown, The Montgomery Storage Battery Co.
New Cumberland, John H. Proctor, Jr.
Oil City, A. Shoe Co.
Paoli, Paoli Motor Co.
Parkesburg, Pothedaire Garage
Perkiomenville, J. Scott Hansen
Phoenixville, The Service Shop
Portland, W. M. Flanagan
Rodnor, Rodnor Garage
Royersford, Hill Top Garage & Machine Co., Inc.
Shenandoah, The Gibson Vulcanizing Works
Smethport, Smethport Garage Co.
Spring City, Kasler's Garage
State College, Snyder's Garage
Stroudsburg, P. H. Shireman
Tamaqua, F. J. Sullivan
Telford, Carol W. Proctor
Wayne, Suburban Battery Service
St. Marys, Zeit Tire & Battery Exchange
West Chester, West Chester Battery & Electric Co.
Yeadon, LeMaitre & Melvin
Yerkes, I. C. & M. C. Landes

NEW JERSEY

Beach Haven, Cramer & Grant
Bridgeton, Cohansey Battery Co.
Burlington, Benjamin Goldy & Son
Camden, The Camden Storage Battery Co.
Cape May, Frank Entrekin & Son
Egg Harbor, Joseph Hosta
Elmer, R. R. Downer
Gloucester, Gloucester Battery Service Station
Hightstown, Howard Hunt
Millville, Davis W. Savage
Moorestown, J. S. Engelhart
Mt. Holly, Mt. Holly Battery Co.
Ocean City, Brecker Auto Service
Pitsgrove, J. B. McCorkell
Pitman, Michaels Garage
Point Pleasant, Mickles Garage
Riverside, W. C. Buck
Salem, Smith & Loper
Sea Isle City, C. Measnie's Garage
Swedesboro, J. A. Dawley
Vineland, C. V. Adams Electrical Works
Wildwood, Wildwood Battery Service
Woodbury, Woodbury Electric Service Station