PRESBYTERIANS NEED $5,500,000 THIS YEAR

Budget Increased $50,000 to Keep Christ on Firing Line

BIG SHARE FOR MISSIONS

Church Regards This a Righteous War, Must Be Fought to End, Says Doctor Roberts

ATLANTIC CITY, Feb. 13.

Presbyterians of the United States will raise and spend more than $5,500,000 during the coming war year, an increase of at least half a million dollars over the present church year, to keep the cause of Christ on the firing line.

At least $2,360,000 of this sum will be used for backing up the work of a great army of soldiers of the gospel in missionary fields abroad. Announcement also was made in the mid-winter meeting of the executive commission of the General Assembly of a great drive to be conducted during February and March in behalf of the Home Missions Board, which is in debt to the extent of $300,000.

"The Presbyterian Church is in this war to stay to the windup," asserted the Rev. William Henry Roberts, of Philadelphia, stated clerk, in announcing plans to be submitted to the General Assembly at Columbus, O., May 16. He continued:

"We point with pride to the fact that Woodrow Wilson, an elder of Princeton, N. J.; Robert Lansing, Secretary of State, an elder at Watertown, N. Y.; Thomas R. Marshall, Vice President; General Pershing, in command of America's legions abroad; General Peyton C. March, the new chief of staff, and General Hugh Scott are Presbyterians. General Field Marshal Haig, of the British armies, is a member of the Church of Scotland, which is Presbyterian. Field Marshal Joffre is a member of the Reformed Church of France.

NOT A PACIFIST CHURCH

"The Presbyterian Church never has been a pacifist church. It does not regard war as a thing to be lightly undertaken, but it does believe this war is a righteous war which must be fought out to the bitter end."

Reports presented show that more than 100 regularly ordained Presbyterian ministers already have gone with the colors and that approximately 120,000 of the enlisted men at home and abroad are members in good standing of that faith.

The executive commission decided to press its missionary operations with greater fervor than ever while the armies are clashing in the war of civilization. Every dollar needed for the working out of soul-saving projects in fifteen foreign lands will be supplied. Reports emphasized the fact that great numbers of women are replacing men missionaries, who can be used more effectively in active service with the troops.

Out of 1353 American missionaries and 6242 native helpers now at work in the various missionary districts, fully one-third are women. The Presbyterians of the United States at this time are maintaining in foreign lands 918 fully organized churches, with 170,000 communicants, 2063 schools and 176 hospitals and dispensaries, where 753,000 patients were treated last year. It is operating also two great printing plants, in Shanghai, China, and Beirut, Syria, where more than 32,000,000 pages of Christian literature were printed during the last twelve months.

TRANSFERRING PROPERTY

Nathan G. Moore, of Chicago, for the committee on the new Presbyterian Board of Education, reported progress, announcing that action in the courts of Pennsylvania and Illinois is necessary to place in the possession of the new board the property of the College Board, with headquarters in New York, and the present Board of Education, with headquarters in Philadelphia, which it is to succeed.

There is no opposition to the transfer, but decrees of the courts of the two States must be obtained before the formal transfer and the organization of the new church educational agency can be effected. The College Board has property valued at $3,000,000 and the Board of Education's holdings in Philadelphia and elsewhere are estimated at $800,000. The headquarters of the new board necessarily will be in New York, because it is incorporated in that State.

Illness and delays incident to railway congestion caused the absence of six members of the executive commission at the sessions. J. A. Stephenson, of California, gave up the trip. John T. Manson, former vice moderator, is ill at his home in New Haven.

The war budget was discussed tonight by the commissioners in joint session with representatives of the ten boards and permanent agencies of the Church. Moderator J. Wilbur Chapman and other commission heads asserted that war is spurring instead of hurting the cause of Christianity all over the country. The response of pastors and laymen to all of the national drives for war funds has gone far, it is asserted, to demonstrate that Christianity is practical and there has been a great gain in membership and denominational resources in consequence.

PHILADELPHIA MUSIC CLUB

Sterling Women's Organization Gives "All-American" Program

This is the year of patriotism in music, of emphasis on Americanism. One of the manifestations of this patriotism has been the rallying of musical organizations to the banner of the native composers and home artists.

The Philadelphia Music Club, a sterling body of women musicians and lovers of music, for its fortnightly assembly yesterday in the Music Room of the Hotel Aldine, participated in the prevalent spirit to the extent of an "All-American" program, though this organization in the past has done excellent work in giving hearings to works by American composers and appearances to native artists.

The interpreters of the program were artists well known and of high quality. They included Helen Buchanan, soprano of lovely voice and capital method; Alma Grafe, violinist of varied technique and interesting interpretations, and Clarence Bawden, whose pianism is polished and impressive. These program participants submitted to their audience interesting compositions by Camille Zeckwer, Clarence Bawden and Frederick Hahn, representing Philadelphia; John Alden Carpenter and Walter Morse Rummel, contemporary American writers, and the lamented Edward A. MacDowell. The Philadelphia Music Club will hold its annual club luncheon on Thursday at the Alpine.

Lecture on Early Egypt

The first of a series of four lectures on "The Development of Civilization" will be given by Prof. B. R. Baumgardt before the University Extension Society this afternoon in Witherspoon Hall at 4 o'clock. The opening lecture, "The Dawn of Civilization," will embrace the achievements of early Egypt, some of which modern times have despaired of duplicating.

Lecture on Morocco at Museum

Henry Collins Walsh will speak on "Morocco and Its People" this afternoon at the University Museum. The lecture will be illustrated. It is the thirteenth of the school course being given at the museum.

NEW WILSON PORTRAIT BY SARGENT NOW HERE

Picture of President on View at Pennsylvania Academy Goes Eventually to Ireland

The new portrait of President Wilson painted by John Singer Sargent, the famous American artist who has been living in England for some years, is on view at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts for the first time today.

The story of how the President's portrait came to be painted is a curious one, which had its start at an auction sale of paintings held for the benefit of the British Red Cross at Christie's galleries in London shortly after the beginning of the war. Sargent and other noted artists contributed paintings to the sale. It then occurred to some anonymous person to offer $50,000 to the Red Cross on condition that Sargent should paint a portrait of the donor.

This offer was subsequently withdrawn, but it was later renewed by Sir Hugh Lane. Sargent agreed to the proposal, but, before he could paint Sir Hugh's portrait, Sir Hugh was drowned in the sinking of the Lusitania. His estate went to the National Gallery of Ireland, at Dublin, which generously renewed the offer, promising to give the $50,000 to the British Red Cross if Sargent would paint a portrait of President Wilson, to become the property of the National Gallery.

President Wilson agreed to the sittings and Sargent went to Washington last year. Being deeply busy with his international responsibilities, the President could never spare more than a few minutes at a time to pose for the artist. The portrait, a large canvas about five feet square, appropriately shows him at his desk in the White House, half-turned toward the spectator as though he had but a moment to spare. His expression is serious—an habitual one in the moments when Sargent saw him. The National Gallery has refused permission to publish any photograph of the painting before its arrival in Ireland, and the portrait is to be exhibited in only three cities in the United States—New York, Washington and Philadelphia. It is hung in Gallery B at the Academy, in the center of the south wall, and is one of the features of the Academy's 113th annual exhibition.

The painting reached here yesterday from New York, where it had been exhibited for a month in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and after its month here it will be sent to the Corcoran Gallery in Washington for the same length of time. It was brought to Philadelphia by motortruck, the trip from New York taking eight hours.

Sargent is also represented in the current Academy exhibition by the famous new portrait of John D. Rockefeller.

$300,000 FIRE AT VASSAR

Valuable Relics Lost in Blaze at Girls' College

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Fire starting in the servants' quarters on the fourth floor of the main building at Vassar College last night destroyed the floor and roof of the south wing, with loss of $300,000. Many valuable relics bequeathed to the college by Matthew Vassar, its founder, are included in the loss.

No lives were lost and no injuries were reported. About 400 students, besides virtually all the faculty members, have their rooms in the building.

Mrs. John M. Fisher, 222 South Fifteenth street, last night received a long-distance telephone call from her daughter, Miss Sarah K. Fisher, a student at Vassar College, that she was safe and that no girls were in the dormitory at the time it was destroyed by fire.

SNIVELY HEADS CLUB

Traffic Organization Has Its Annual Officers' Election

The Traffic Club of Philadelphia announces the election of the following officers for the coming year:

President—F. E. Sniveley, Lackawanna Fast Freight Line.

Vice presidents—H. D. Cruickshank, the Proctor and Gamble Company; N. L. Moon, Alan Wood Iron and Steel Company; T. Y. Newman, New York Central; Fred D. Stover, Wabash Railroad.

Secretary—William H. Montgomery, Canada Southern Line.

Treasurer—C. M. Hubbert, Great Northern Railway.

Honorary—Samuel Mullin, Jr., Atlantic Coast Line.

Directors for [illegible]—W. B. Grieves, S. L. Allen & Co.; William Wishan Joseph, Colonial Company; [illegible] Union Pacific.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB DINNER

Public Meeting at Clubrooms Will Follow Shad Feast

The Democratic Club will hold an informal shad dinner and public meeting tonight at Dooner's Hotel at 6 o'clock. After the feast the party will leave for the club rooms, 227 South Broad street, where the meeting will be held.

The speakers will include J. Thompson Baker, a former Congressman, of Wildwood, N. J., and Colonel J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte.

Free Lecture on Aquarium Pets

Henry W. Fowler, of the Academy of Natural Sciences, will deliver a free lecture tonight at a meeting of the Aquarium Society, at 1628 Arch street. His subject will be "Aquarium Pets Other Than Gold Fish."

WITH FINGERS!
CORNS LIFT OUT

Costs few cents! Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out, with the fingers. Yes, magic!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius.

Your druggist has Freezone. Edward Wesley Co., Cincinnati, O.

IN THE MOMENT'S MODES

Afternoon Frock in Navy Blue and Army Red

This charming little afternoon frock for springtime wear is fashioned from navy-blue georgette. The bib, cuffs and apron are in army red and are beaded and cross-stitched in blue. Note the depth of the girdle and its looseness. It ends in two streamers, gathered in and tipped with tassels.

NOVEL FILM LIBRARY NEARLY COMPLETED

Picturization of O. Henry Tales a Unique Tribute to Genius

By the Photoplay Editor

One year ago the work of creating a living library of the works of O. Henry was begun by a moving picture producer. As the first year of this highly successful task draws to a close, fifty of the delightful stories of the American writer have been pictured. These pictures, known as Broadway Star features, distributed by General Film Company, are derived from only about one-fifth of the total number of O. Henry tales, resulting from that author's eight-year stay in New York.

Eighteen months or so ago producers were skeptical of the advisability of turning the O. Henry stories into effective film plays, partly because of the difficulty of picturizing such intimate studies of human character. In fact, the first few producers approached on the subject of adapting the material to the screen rejected the proposal. One impresario, however, was found to approach the experiment with confidence and last March the filming of the first O. Henry tale, "The Third Ingredient," was begun at the Vitagraph studio in Brooklyn. Grudging approval was given this novelty by the film industry, and the leaders of the business were still loath to believe that the camera could do justice to the fictional masterpieces. When the second and third subjects, "Friends in San Rosario" and "Past One at Rooney's," had been screened, the doubts began to turn to delighted praise, and before many weeks critics everywhere were hailing the O. Henry pictures as the greatest triumphs of the year.

Production plans call for the picturizing of many more of the stories during the year, and before long the plan to immortalize O. Henry's works by translating them into a living library will have been completed.

Seven of the richest and most fascinating of the O. Henry stories have been produced in four-reel form, featuring such stars as Mildred Manning, Agnes Ayres, Patsy Deforrest, Jean Paige, J. Frank Glendon and Carlton King. These screen classics are: "The Indian Summer of Dry Valley Johnson," "A Night in New Arabia," "The Skylight Room," "Blind Man's Holiday," "The Renaissance at Charleroi," "The Defeat of the City" and "The Duplicity of Hargraves."

22 BOYS BID ADIEU TO FRANKFORD HIGH

Franklin Smedley Presents Diplomas to Graduates at Commencement Exercises

Diplomas were presented to twenty-two graduates of the Frankford High School this morning at the commencement exercises in the school.

Franklin Smedley, of the Board of Education, presented the diplomas and the invocation was delivered by the Rev. J. Walter Liggitt.

The salutatory was read by Paul Thomann and the valedictorian was William Brelsford Killhour. Earl Grant Harrison, February, '17, delivered the alumni address and the prizes were awarded by Benjamin S. Thorp, president of the Fathers' Association.

The graduates included:

ACADEMIC COURSE

Raymond P. Coffman	George P. Lechler
Jacob Cohen	Norman B. McCulloch
Louis B. Cohen	George C. Osborne
Screck H. Fox	Charles Stewart
Otto Grupp	Max Volinsky
William B. Killhour	Edward Yocum
Max Laupheimer, Jr.	

COMMERCIAL COURSE

David C. Cannon	Thomas M. Quirk
William M. Eppehimer	John G. Remmey
Landolin E. Martin	James T. Spence
Anthony L. Miller	Paul Thomann
	Harry H. Wagner

THEATRES IN NEW TANGLE

Shuberts to Book in Opposition to Klaw & Erlanger

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The Shuberts following a rumored agreement with Al. Woods for full booking privileges under which Mr. Woods will have about fifty attractions playing in Shubert houses.

The Shuberts have begun negotiations with Cohen & Harris and other firms that have been booking wholly or in part through Klaw & Erlanger. Asked if the transaction was to be regarded as the opening of war between the Shubert and Klaw & Erlanger forces, Lee Shubert said:

"There never has been anything else but war between us. We are business rivals and always have been."

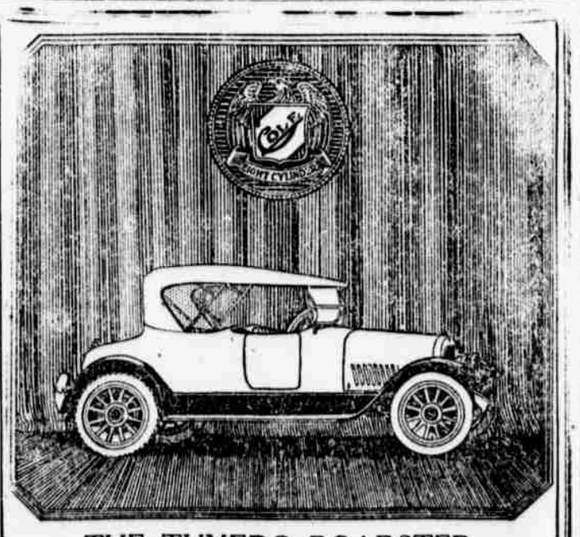
CONCERT FOR NAVY MEN

Excellent Program Given in Aid of League Island Recreational Work

Variety and general interest characterized the concert given last evening in Lu Lu Temple for the benefit of the recreational work now being carried on at the Philadelphia Navy Yard by Chaplain Charles H. Dickins and his associates.

This concert was given under the auspices of the Philadelphia Protestant Episcopal Church, participants in the program from the members of the choir of St. Stephen's Church, Methodist Episcopal Church, The League Island Navy Band [illegible] touch to the more formal musical features with its ragtime contributions.

Prof. Charles S. Myrose, leader of the choir, directed the musicale as well as the weekly rehearsals which made it so successful. Bessie H. Glover acted as organist and Sherwood Johnson was the pianist of the evening. Proceeds of the concert will be devoted to the fund maintained from various sources to provide entertainment at League Island for the sailors and marines stationed there.



THE TUXEDO ROADSTER

Here is a new type of roadster—Introduced a year ago now fast becoming standard—embodying advantages formerly associated only with touring cars. There is room—and an abundance of it—for four people. Affords comfort that is real—that you feel and appreciate when you ride in it.

There is a rakishness about it that is fetching. It has poise and balance that catch the eye and win the attention.

L. S. BOWERS CO.
245 N. Broad St.

Phone—Bell, Locust 4550 | Phone—Keystone, Race 4241

"LONG LIVE THE KING"

A Human Story of Child-Desire, Court Intrigue and Love, the Latest Novel

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Copyright, 1918, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and the Public Ledger Company

CHAPTER XXXII (Continued)

THE Council broke up in confusion. Nothing had been done, or would be done. Mettlich of the Iron Hand had held them, would continue to hold them.

The King, meanwhile, lay dying. Doctor Weiderman in constant attendance, other physicians coming and going. His apartments were silent. Rugs covered the corridors, that no footfall disturb his quiet hours. The nursing Sisters attended him, one by his bedside, one always on her knees at the priedieu in the small room beyond. He wanted little—now and then a sip of water, the cooled juice of fruit. Injections of stimulants, given by Doctor Weiderman himself, had scarred his old arms with purplish marks, and were absorbed more and more slowly as the hours went on.

He rarely slept, but lay inert and not unhappy. Now and then one of his gentlemen, given permission, tiptoed into the room and stood looking down at his royal master. Annunciata came, and was at last stricken by conscience to a prayer at his bedside. On one of her last visits that was. She got up to find his eyes fixed on her.

"Father," she began.

He made no answer.

"Father, can you hear me?"

"Yes."

"I—I have been a bad daughter to you. I am sorry. It is late now to tell you, but I am sorry. Can I do anything?"

"Otto," he said, with difficulty.

"You want to see him?"

"No."

She knew what he meant by that. He would have the boy remember him as he had seen him last.

"You are anxious about him?"

"Very anxious."

"Listen, father," she said, stooping over him. "I have been hard and cold. Perhaps you will grant that I have had two reasons for it. But I am going to do better. I will take care of him and I will do all I can to make him happy. I promise."

Perhaps it was relief. Perhaps even then the thought of Annunciata's tardy and certain-to-be bungling efforts to make Ferdinand William Otto happy amused him. He smiled faintly.

Nikky, watching his rooms being dismantled, rescuing an old pipe now and then, or a pair of shabby but beloved boots—Nikky, whistling to keep up his courage, received a note from Hedwig late that afternoon. It was very brief:

"Tonight at 9 o'clock I shall go to the roof beyond Hubert's old rooms, for air.

HEDWIG.

Nikky, who in all his incurious young life had never thought of the roof of the palace, save as a necessary shelter from the weather, a thing of tiles and gutters, vastly large, looked rather astounded.

"The roof!" he said, surveying the note. And fell to thinking, such a mixture of rapture and despair as only twenty-three, and hopeless, can know.

Somehow or other he got through the intervening hours, and before 9 he was on his way. No one noticed him as he made his way toward the empty suite which so recently had housed its royal visitor. Annunciata's anxiety had kept the doors of the suite unlocked. Knowing nothing, but fearing everything, she slept with the key to the turret door under her pillow, and an ear opened for [illegible] sounds.

In the faint moonlight poor Hubert's rooms, with their refurbished furnishings covered with white linen, looked cold and almost terrifying. A long window was open, and the velvet curtain swayed as though it shielded some dismal figure. But, when he had crossed the room and drawn the curtain aside, it was to see a bit of fairyland, the roof moonlit and transformed by growing things into a garden. There was, too, the fairy.

Hedwig, in a soft white wrap over her dinner dress, was at the balustrade. The moon, which had robbed the flowers of their colors and made them ghosts of blossoms, had turned Hedwig into a pale, white fairy with entirely frightened eyes. A very dignified fairy, too, although her heart thumped disgracefully. Having taken a most brazen step forward, she was now for taking two panicky ones back.

Therefore she pretended not to hear Nikky behind her, and was completely engrossed in the city lights.

So Hedwig intended to be remote, and Nikky meant to be firm and very, very loyal. Which shows how young and inexperienced they were. Because any one who knows even the beginnings of love knows that its victims suffer from an atrophy of both reason and conscience, and a hypertrophy of the heart.

Whatever Nikky had intended—of obeying his promise to the letter, of putting his country before love and love out of his life—failed him instantly.

The Nikky, ardent-eyed and tender-armed, who crossed the roof and took her almost fiercely in his arms, was all lover—and twenty-three.

"Sweetheart!" he said. "Sweetest heart!"

When, having kissed her, he drew back a trifle for the sheer joy of again catching her to him, it was Hedwig who held out her arms to him.

"I couldn't bear it," she said simply. "I love you. I had to see you again. Just once."

If he had not entirely lost his head before, he lost it then. He stopped thinking, was content for a time that her arms were about his neck and his arms about her, holding her close. They were tense, those arms of his, as though he would defy the world to take her away.

But, although he had stopped thinking, Hedwig had not. It is at such times, always the woman who thinks. Hedwig, plotting against his honor and for his happiness and hers, was already with her head on his breast, planning the attack. And, having a strategic position, she fired her first gun from there.

"Never let me go, Nikky," she whispered. "Hold me always."

"Always!" said Nikky, valiantly and absurdly.

"Like this?"

"Like this," said Nikky, who was, like most lovers, not particularly original. He tightened his strong arms about her.

"They are planning such terrible things," Shell number two, and high explosive. "You won't let them take me from you, will you?"

"God!" said poor Nikky, and kissed her hair. "If we could only be like this always! Your arms, Hedwig—your sweet arms!" He kissed her arms.

Gun number three now: "Tell me how much you love me."

"I—there are no words, darling. And I couldn't live long enough to tell you, if there were." Not bad that, for inarticulate Nikky.

"More than anybody else?"

He shook her a trifle, in his arms. "How can you?" he demanded huskily. "More than anything in the world. More than life or anything life can bring. More, God help me, than my country."

But his own words brought him up short. He released her, very gently, and drew back a step.

"You heard that?" he demanded. "And I mean it. It's incredible, Hedwig, but it is true."

"I want you to mean it," Hedwig replied, moving close to him, so that her soft draperies brushed him; the very scent of the faint perfume she used was in the air he breathed. "I want you to, because—Nikky, you are going to take me away, aren't you?"

Then, because she dared not give him time to think, she made her plea—rapid, girlish, rather incoherent, but understandable enough. They would go away together and be married. She had it all planned and some of it arranged.

And then they would hide somewhere, and—"And always be together," she finished, tremulous with anxiety.

And Nikky? His pulses still beating at her nearness, his eyes on her upturned, despairing young face, turned to him for hope and comfort, what could he do? He took her in his arms again and soothed her, while she cried her heart out against his tunic. He said he would do anything to keep her from unhappiness, and that he would die before he let her go to Karl's arms. But if he had stopped thinking before, he was thinking hard enough then.

"Tonight?" said Hedwig, raising a tear-stained face. "It is early. If we wait something will happen. I know it. They are so powerful, they can do anything."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

The House that Heppe built

FOUNDED IN 1861—ADOPTED ONE-PRICE SYSTEM IN 1881

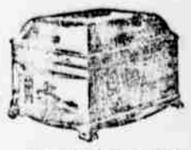
C. J. Heppe & Son—1117-1119 Chestnut Street—6th and Thompson Sts.

Economy and Entertainment

With a Victrola in your home you have both. The world's greatest artists entertain you whenever you wish.

And this at only a slight cost. Through the Heppe Rental Payment Plan you can rent a Victrola and apply all rent toward the purchase.

Call, 'phone or write for catalogs and full particulars.



Victrola IX-A, $57.50

Heppe War-Time Outfits

VICTROLA IV-A $20.00
Records your selection... 3.60
Total cost $23.60
Pay $3 down, $2.50 monthly

VICTROLA VI-A $30.00
Records your selection... 3.75
Total cost $33.75
Pay $4 down, $3 monthly.

VICTROLA VIII-A $45.60
Records your selection... 4.00
Total cost $49.60
Pay $4 down, $3.50 monthly.

VICTROLA IX-A $57.50
Records your selection... 5.00
Total cost $62.50
Pay $5 down, $4 monthly.

VICTROLA X-A $85.00
Records your selection... 5.00
Total cost $90.00
Pay $5 down, $5 monthly.

VICTROLA XI-A $110.00
Records your selection.. 8.00
Total cost $118.00
Pay $8 down, $6 monthly.

VICTROLA XIV $165.00
Records your selection. 10.00
Total cost $175.00
Pay $10 down, $8 monthly.

VICTROLA XVI $215.00
Records your selection.. 10.00
Total cost $225.00
Pay $10 down, $10 monthly

Call, 'phone or write for illustrated catalog and particulars of the Heppe Rental-Payment Plan.

National

—with airplane type motor

Eighteenth Successful Year

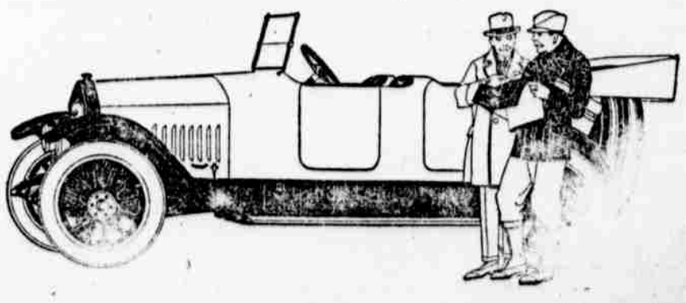
CERTAINLY if it was not economical to maintain an inefficient motor car before the war, it is not economical now. Indeed, the thriftiness of a *good* car which serves capably and without waste, is more pronounced today than ever. A great many men are buying National cars who at a less critical time might have been content with an automobile of lower merit. But in the present situation they do not care to chance even a part of that service which a good motor car can render them, merely for the sake of a temporary saving in the purchase price.

Complete Range of Body Styles in Both

Six and Twelve Cylinder Models

7-Passenger Touring Car, 4-Passenger Sport Phaeton
4-Passenger Roadster, 7-Passenger Convertible Sedan

NATIONAL MOTOR CAR & VEHICLE CORP., INDIANAPOLIS



SAMUEL EARLEY MOTOR CO.
675 North Broad Street

Poplar 1991 | Race 367