

'BILLY' SUNDAY PIANIST SAYS LIQUOR MEN DID NOT GET HIM TO QUIT

Bentley D. Ackley, Who Charged Evangelist With Plagiarism, Denies Story That Saloonkeeper Was Back of Resignation.

Bentley D. Ackley, pianist of the "Billy" Sunday revival party, who accompanied his announcement that he would resign...

The liquor interests that are said to have known something to do with Ackley's resignation to resign as pianist for the revival party, centre in the personality of the proprietor of the Tabernacle, one William H. Fenley...

Fenley was quoted as saying that he has known Ackley for five years, though his pianist says he never saw the man before he walked into the Tabernacle this year...

Fenley is vice president of the New Jersey Saloonkeepers' Association and secretary of the organization of the Camden saloonkeepers.

It was intimated in this article that Fenley had tried to pick out the "weak" spot in the Sunday organization...

Ackley maintains that he has never been to Fenley's saloon, Fenley was quoted as saying he (Fenley) was the man who ever smoked in "Billy" Sunday's house on Spring Garden street...

"The story that I represented the liquor interests in obtaining information about the Sunday people is absolutely without foundation," said Fenley, this afternoon.

"This talk of any betrayal is preposterous. Mr. Ackley will bear me out when I say that he not only permitted me to give out the news of his resignation, but that I also attempted to persuade him from resigning his position as private secretary to Mr. Sunday."

"Billy" Sunday, who is taking a vacation on his Hood River apperanch in Oregon, said in a telegram received in the city that if Ackley thought he could better himself, it was his privilege, and he wished him well.

"I believe he is making the mistake of his life," he added. "I am not afraid of any so-called disclosures. Let them come. I would not be surprised to find that the liquor interests are back of the whole affair."

Million Dollar Coal Pier for P. R. R. A million dollar coal pier, the largest of its kind on the Atlantic Coast, will be erected in a short time at Baltimore by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Official Forecast WASHINGTON, June 17. For eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey—Partly cloudy and cooler tonight; Friday fair; gentle west winds.

U. S. Weather Bureau Bulletin Observations made at 8 a. m. Eastern time. Last Rain—Veloc. Rain. S. a. m. Fall. Wind. Hy. Weather.

Table with columns for location, rain, wind, humidity, and weather conditions for various cities.

Observations at Philadelphia 8 A. M. Temperature 72, Humidity 72, Wind 10 miles per hour, etc.

Almanac of the Day June 17, 1915. Lamps to be Lighted 7:50 p. m. The Tides FORT RICHMOND.

Baseball's latest fiction story, "Along Came Trouble," by J. C. Kofoed, appears in the Public Ledger Sports Magazine next Sunday.



COMMANDANT JOHN J. KNAPP CAPT. KNAPP EXPECTED AT NAVY YARD TODAY

New Commandant Left Washington This Morning in Auto. No Ceremonies Over Transfer

No ceremonies will mark the arrival of Captain John J. Knapp, the new commandant of the Philadelphia Navy Yard...

On reaching the yard the command will be turned over by Acting Commandant Captain C. B. Price, who will present the officers at the yard to the new commandant at his office.

Captain Knapp, who succeeds Rear Admiral William S. Benson, is entirely in accord with the latter's policy for the upbuilding of the yard, and his appointment to the post came as cheering news to the officers and men at League Island.

While a member of the Naval Examining Board at Washington, Captain Knapp had an opportunity to study the work of his predecessor, Admiral Benson, and it is understood that he will proceed with the station's development without delay.

MOVIE STARS NEAR DEATH FROM PREMATURE EXPLOSION

Dynamite on Old Scow Furnished Climax Too Soon.

HASTINGS, N. Y., June 17.—Frederic de Belleville, a well-known actor, and Miss Betty Marshall, leading woman for the Gotham Film Company, nearly lost their lives yesterday afternoon by the premature explosion of 200 pounds of dynamite under an old scow from which they were about to jump into the Hudson river...

Miss Marshall was burned on her arms and body and de Belleville sustained a bad cut on the top of his head. After receiving treatment both were able to go to their homes.

Police Court Chronicles

There are times when the English language fails and words cannot be found to express our wrath. Some persons at such crises are appeased somewhat by crashing noises and screams; others desire to inflict suffering and welcome excitement. Peter Bullock, a negro, of Brown and Holly streets, reached such a condition and permitted himself to run the gamut of his emotions—much to the disapproval of his wife Virginia.



munition spread a reign of terror among the glassa and innocents. Evidently Peter gave Peter a dish of mashed potatoes under the left ear and followed it with a quadrant of lemon pie between the eyes. Peter crossed contemptibly with a few tired tomatoes, which landed forcibly and succeeded the room without regard to uniformity.



And then Virginia shouted "murder" and "police" and the other things which go with general hysteria. Policeman Rowland, the hero of many a battle, compelled an immediate armistice and took the belligerents to the 23rd street and Lancaster avenue station.

SURVIVOR DESCRIBES LUSITANIA SINKING

Philadelphia Woman Writes of Last Scenes Aboard Ill-Fated Liner—Suffered From Shock.

A letter describing the last moments on board the Lusitania after the giant liner had received her death blow from a German torpedo, was received today from Mrs. Jessie Taft Smith, of Philadelphia and Chicago, a survivor of the disaster.

Mrs. Smith, who sat at the same table with Harry J. Keiser, vice president of the Philadelphia National Bank, and Mrs. Keiser, writes that Mr. and Mrs. Keiser disappeared immediately after the ship was struck and she thinks they went to the ill-fated B-deck of the liner, where so many passengers were caught in a death trap when the ship listed.

She saw also William E. Hodges, Paris representative of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, and Mrs. Hodges, of 236 West Lehigh avenue, who also were drowned.

She searched the Queenstown morgue for their bodies. Mrs. Smith, whose husband is an inventor, was going to England to join him. She escaped in the second boat to be lowered, and writes that the lifeboats would

have proved efficient if there had been sufficient time.

The portion of the letter describing the disaster reads:

My Dear Elizabeth: I suppose you will be quite surprised to hear from me. Well, I landed here, and I certainly was fortunate. But the shock has been almost too much for me. I have not felt like myself at all. Every one has been so kind and done so much for me. Am just frozen all the time.

We are quite anxious to know what the States will do about the Lusitania. Those Germans will do anything. If they should win there would not be any States long.

The boats would have been quite tight if there had been any time to have gotten into them. I was fortunate to get into the first boat, but the second to be lowered. You know you can't do very much in 15 to 20 minutes. I sat at the captain's table and on my left were Mr. and Mrs. Keiser, of Philadelphia. I liked them so much. I saw them right after the boat was struck. They were all ready to go on deck and were on A-deck, but I have thought that they must have been on B-deck and were caught. I also met Mr. and Mrs. Hodges, and the last I saw of them they were going to their stateroom on A-deck. Went through the morgue to see if I could find them, as I knew their friends would be anxious about them, but could not find them. Your friend, JESSIE.

The letter was posted at the Grand Hotel, Birmingham, England, May 31. It was delayed because it was first sent to Mrs. Pollard's country home at Braceville, O.

STRIKE-BREAKERS WANT PAY Insistent Demands, Threatening Riot, Bring Call for Police.

An echo of the Chicago transit strike resounded in this city today when several hundred men, strikebreakers engaged to take positions on Chicago trolley cars, clamored for the money they allege was promised them by George Tate, a private detective, in charge of an agency at 28 North 16th street.

A hundred men were sent to Chicago three days ago. At a small station a few hundred miles east of Chicago the agent in charge received a telegram, saying that the strike had been settled peacefully and ordering the men sent back. They returned today, asserting that they had been promised a week's wages.

After the policemen arrived the men held a meeting in the street and appointed a committee to consult with Magistrate Carson to bring a civil suit to secure the money.

Boxing Results at the Gayety

In the semifinals of the 100-pound class in the amateur boxing tournament at the Gayety three days ago, Young Nelson defeated Young Dombrowski in three rounds and Young Smith in three rounds.

In the preliminary of the 125-pound class Young Smith in the second round to Young Paris in the first round. Young Paris, who is an amateur, defeated Young Clark and Ed Wolf, professional, boxed four fast rounds, the former winning easily.

CONGRESSMAN VARE FIGHTS FOR SEA VIEW

Shacks Built by Rolling Chair Owner at Chelsea Obstructs Outlook From Cottage.

ATLANTIC CITY, June 17.—Many political fights in which Congressman William E. Vare has been involved in his political career are tame affairs when compared with that the South Philadelphia has on his hands here.

Several months after Congressman Vare had been occupying his handsome Chelsea home, with its broad, unobstructed sea outlook, J. R. Turner, an Atlantic City man, bought, under a riparian lease, all the land seaward from the Vare cottage line, which is about 100 feet back from the boardwalk. This lease was obtained at Trenton for a nominal consideration.

Congressman Vare was perturbed, and he had reason to be, for in a short time Archibald Lambert, a rolling-chair proprietor, began the erection of a small, roughly boarded cabin, facing the boardwalk, directly in the Vare line of vision.

Congressman Vare invoked the aid of the powers. Lambert at first was refused permission to connect his shabby little cabin with the boardwalk, but the city found it could not go so far and withdrew its objections. Then the cabin was inhabited by negro rolling-chair pushers.

Turner's next move was to start to bulldoze his leased land, a part of which those who laid out Chelsea Beach intended to be preserved solely for bathing purposes. City Commissioners, once upon a time, ordered the removal of as much of the bulkhead as was in the public street line. Turner's lawyers took out a writ and the right to build a bulkhead in the street was argued before the Supreme Court in February. An opinion is expected soon. Meantime storm tides have destroyed the bulkhead.

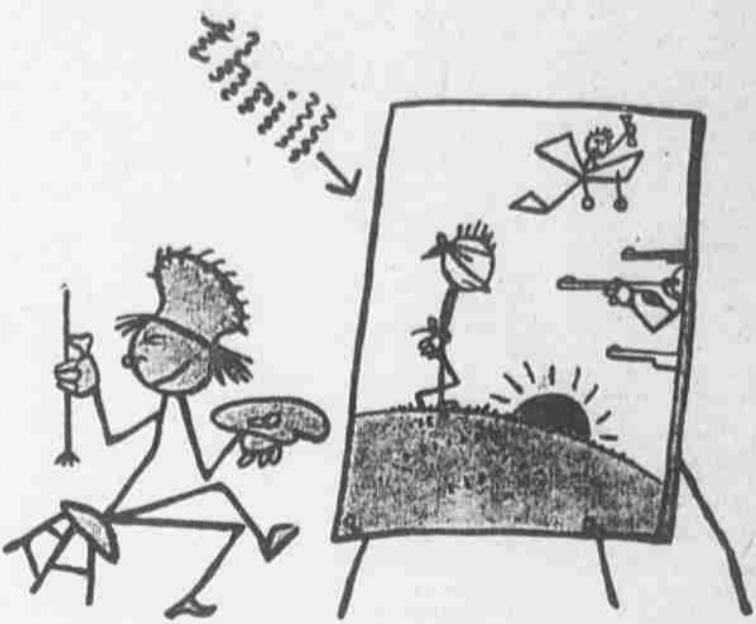
Turner's resources had not been exhausted, however. His next move was to build a larger shack right on the Vare property line, completely blocking the view from the Congressman's broad piazza. Then he proceeded to put up a fence, running over to Kingston avenue and also cutting off the sea view of the A. Reicher cottage, which adjoins that of Vare.

When he feels that he must look upon the ocean, Congressman Vare can go upstairs and gaze from a bedroom window over the roof of the unsightly shack, or he can go down into the street and look his fill.

The situation, however, does not please him. He has retained Charles C. Babcock, of this city, and ex-Judge Lewis Starr, of Camden, to fight the case. The move to be taken has not been divulged.

Suppose— The man whose daughter was your good friend was implicated in the murder of your father! (See Page 6)

Do famous artists draw for "Every Week" the new 3c weekly



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