EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, MAY 18, 1915.



VETERAN OF 17 WARS **BAFFLED BY CONFLICT**

Frederick Villiers Astonished Particularly by Progress in Artillery Fighting.

By WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD opyrighted, 1915, by United Press.)

(Copyrighted in Great Britain.) HEADQUARTERS OF THE BRITISH ARMY, Northern France, May 17. This is Frederic Villiers' 17th war. Everywhere we go in the English lines some officer says to him: "But I supnose you've seen all this sort of thing

before." And Villiers, who has pictured war all over the world, says: "It's all new to me. I'm a babe at this new game of war.'

Villiers' first campaign was in 1876. In. those days no one touched off a cannon until the enemy was in sight; it was like aiming a rifle. But this afternoon we looked on at 20th century artillery firing. The British artillerymen were at attention at their, gun when the officer in charge chowed us a map. "You see, we're in this section," he ex-plained, "and we're going to shoot at this apot." He indicated a point four miles distant, in the German lines. Farms and

roads and a village and the English and German trenches lay between us and the target. "There's a ruined farmhouse German officers are always hanging around it and we have to touch it up every now and then." "Fire!" he said. The shell drilled its

echoing tunnel through the sky and the British officer some miles head of us, who saw the shell explode, telephoned back that it had fallen short.

The guns were charged. The man fired again. This time the message came that the shell had gone a little too far. The British artillerymen tinkered with their gun as delicately as a watchmaker adjusting a jeweled watch, and then the

sun boomed out again. "It hit the farmhouse," was the mes-sage that came back over the telephone. It was 100 per cent shooting, for the two test shots are almost always neces-sary in range finding. The twentieth century British artillerymen were show-

ing how well they knew how to shoot. But here's another point in this twentleth century warfare that is even more important and that is to keep in mind where not to hit. Later in the day we saw an astonish-ing example of this. We were in the

English trenches at Ploegstreet. Through a periscope we looked across the deep greep grass of No Man's Land and saw German trenches not a block dis-t. Scattered rifle firing was incessant. Suddenly from behind us came of an English shell. It passed directly

"I thought I knew war." said Villiers. "but I wouldn't have known a thing about artillery possibilities if I had not seen that shell fall on the German trend

Any American boy with a fielder's glove could "pull down" the bombs which are being fired by both sides from trench mortars, provided its fuse was not lighted. It moves through the air like a bat-ted baseball and is only a little larger. The mortar has been so long out of use that it also is new. The British morta-men have learned to put a bomb exactly where they want it.

"Do you know where I've seen guns like that before?" asked Villers, pointing to a mortar. "In your United States on the Fourth of July."

THIS IS POLISH FLAG DAY IN AID OF WAR VICTIMS

All Proceeds From Sales to Go for Relief of Sufferers.

Today is Polish Flag Day, set apart by the Emergency Aid Committee, in con-junction with the Central Polish Relief Committee, for the collection of funds to aid the suffering non-combatants in war-torn Poland. Polish flags, war rings and post cards are being sold in all sec-tions of the city to help raise the funds tions of the city to help raise the funds. Contributions for the aid of Poles are re-ceived at the headquarters, 1428 Walnut

laughter as they gazed upon it. Here the greatest difficulty confronted Clayton, for he had no means whereby to hang his massive door, now that he



TARZAN OF THE APES

AND AN AMERICAN GIRL

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

mal.

death, and so did she.

tle way from the cabin, and when she

heard his cry she looked up to see the ape epringing with almost incredible swift-

over the brute's should be called to the control of the converse of the called and the conversion of the called the calle

and would never touch them, but now she rushed toward the aps with the fear-

"Back, Alice," should clayton, "for God's sake, go back." But she would not heed, and just then the ape charged, so that Clayton could

say no more. The man swung his axe with all his

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SYNOPHIS.

John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, embarks with bie young wite on the origantino Fuwalda for Britch West Africa, where he is to assume a consular position. On board he finds musing stirring, and after his re-volvers have been stolen from him he is warned by a mole to say nothing under nain of death. The mutiny breaks and John and Allce Clayton are put asture.

CHAPTER II

LIFE AND DEATH Morning found them but little, if at all

refreshed, though it was with a feeling

of intense relief that they saw the day

As soon as they had made their measure

preakfast of sait pork, coffee and biscuit. Jayton commenced work upon their house, for he realized that they could

hope for no safety and no peace of mind at night until four strong walls effectually barred the jungle life from them.

The task was an arduous one and re-

quired the better part of a month, though he built but one small room. He con-structed his cabin of small logs about

six inches in diameter, stopping the chinks with clay which he found at the depth of a few feet beneath the surface

At one end he built a fireplace of small

These also he set

stones from the beach. These also he set in clay, and when the house had been entirely completed, he applied a coating of the clay to the entire outside surface

In the window opening he set small branches about an inch in diameter both

vertically and horizontally, and so woven

that they formed a substantial grating that could withstand the strength of a powerful animal. Thus they obtained air

o the thickness of four inches.

dawn.

"As she took up the little baby of Alice Clayton * * *"

small branches laid closely together and | had reached the throat they thirsted for over these long jungle grass and palm fronds, with a final coating of clay. The door he built of pieces of the packthere was a sharp report, and a bullet entered the ape's back between his shoul-

Throwing Clayton to the ground, the ing-boxes which had held their belong-ings; nailing one piece upon another, the grain of contiguous layers running transbeast turned upon his new enemy. There before him stood the terrified girl vainly trying to fire another bullet into the aniversely, until he had a solid body some three inches thick and of such great strength that they were both moved to mal's body; but she did not understand the mechanism of the firearm, and the hammer fell futilely upon an empty

cartridge. Screaming with rage and pain the ape flew at the delicate woman, who went

simultaneously Clayton

decided that the huge brute had died

cabin, but it was fully two hours before

Claytor

tinually infest the vicinity of the cabin; but as he never again ventured outside without both rifle and revolvers, he had little fear of the huge beasts. He had strengthened the window pro-

tections and fitted a unique wooden lock to the cabin door, so that when he hunted for same and fruite, as it was constantly THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF A PRIMEVAL MAN necessary for him to do to insure sus-tenance, he had no fear that any animal could break into the little home. At first he shot much of the game from

the cabin windows, but toward the end the animals learned to fear the strange lair whence issued the terrifying thunder Mason insisted. f his riffe.

ess for so large and awkward an ani-ial, in an effort to head off Clayton. In his leisure Clayton read, often aloud mal. In an effort to head off Clayton. With a low cry she sprang toward the cabin, and, as she entered, gave a back-ward glance which filled her soul with terror, for the bruie had intercepted her hueband, who now stood at bay grasp-ing his axe with hoth hands ready to swing it upon the infuriated animal when, he should make his final church to his wife, from the store of books he had brought for their new home. Among had brought for their new home. Among these were many for little children-plo-ture books, primers, readers-for they had known that their little child would be old enough for such before they might hope to return to England. At other times Clayton wrote in his diary, which he had always been accus-tomed to keep in French, and in which he recorded the details of their strange life.

This book he kept locked in a little

he should make his final charge. "Close and bolt the door, Alice," cried Clayton, "I can finish this fellow with my aze." But he knew he was facing a horrible trath and should sho Metal box. A year from the day her little son was death, and so did she. This ape was a great bull, weighing probably 200 pounds. His nasty, close-set eyes gleamed hatred from beneath his shaggy brows, while his great canine fangs were bared in a horid anari as he paused a moment before his prey. Over the brute's shoulder Clayton could the fange of his cable, not 20 paces born Lady Alice passed quietly away in the night. So peaceful was her end that it was hours before Clayton could awake o a realization that his wife was dead.

The horror of the situation came to him very slowly, and it is doubtful that he ever fully realized the enormity of his sorrow and the fearful responsibility that had devolved upon him with the care of that wee thing, his son, still a easier for you," he addressed Sally di-rectly, "if you own up-come through with a straight story and save Mrs. Gosursing babe.

The last entry in his diary was made the morning following her death, and there he recites the and details in a matter-of-fact way that adds to the pathos of it; for it breathes a tired apathy born of long sorrow and hopelessness, which long sorrow and hopelessness, which even this cruel blow could scarcely awake

further suffering: fy little son is crying for nourishment -O Alice, Alice, what shall I do? And as John Clayton wrote the last words his hand was destined ever to pen, he dropped his head wearily upon his outstretched arms where they rested upon the table he had built for her who hay still and cold in the bed beside him.

of satisfaction. "If it's a plant, it's up to you to snow up," Muson came back. "If it isn't, you may as well lead us to the rest of it, For a long time no sound broke the deathlike stillness of the jungle midday save the pitcous wailing of the tiny manquick.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

BLAMES SPEAKEASY FOR HUSBAND'S LAPSE

Pinochle Losses Also Contributed to Would-Be Suicide's Downfall, His Wife Says.

Frequent visit to "speakeasy resorts"

and constant losses at pinochie games, according to , Mrs. Samuel Hammerman, of 2225 South 3d street, are responsible for her husband, Samuel Hammerman, 48 years old, a tinsmith, for attempting to end his life three times within the last two years. Hammerman is in Mount Sinai Hospital, suffering from gas poisoning. He was found unconscious yesterday in his room, by his 17-year-old son, Will-Miss Pride stirred smartly. "It's not what I want to do," she insisted. "but iam Hammerman. Physicians say he will

Hammerman, according to his wife, was a good and kind husband and good father to his children before he was introduced as a member into some of Philadelphia's her forceful self. clubs known to the Police Department as "speakeasy" resorts. Once a member, Mrs. Hammerman said today her husband determination. ent-yes, anything. Find her, and I'll became a changed man. "He would remain away all day Sunday.

submit to any indignity you can think of. But if Mrs. Standish and Miss Pride think In the early hours of the morning he would return home. As a rule, according to Mrs. Hammerman, he was crestfallen. absence-"My husband today would be working instead of being in a hospital if not for his losses at pinochle games and too much not try it-that's all!" and on this vague threat turned away and threw herself

"I'm sure." Miss Pride agreed, "I'd much rather not, for my part. And dear Abigali is so peculiar. Perhaps it would be best to wait till she gets back." visits to the speakeasy places," said Mrs. Hammerman. "We were happy until some time ago my husband was introduced as a member into some of those clubs. Then he began

to change. He would seldom come home And when he did come he quarreled. I blame cards and the speakeasy places for "But what will you do with the girl in his downfall. The police ought to wipe out all these clubs because there is no question that they are helping to break the meantime? Take her to jail?"

up many happy homes instead of keeping families together."

AN OUTSIDER A Girl's Adventures in Social Piracy. By Louis Joseph Vance, Author of "The Brass Bowl," Etc.

"If you are possibly innocent, compose yourself and prove it. If you are gully,

you may as well confess and not strain our patience any longer. But don't try

to drag me into the affair; I won't have

"I guess there isn't much question of

innecence or guilt," Mason commented. "Here's evidence enough. It only remains

to locate the rest of the loot. It'll be

t from the real thief?" "Plant?" Miss Pride queried with a spe-

"Thieves' jargon-manufactured evi-lence," Lyttleton explained.

"Ah, yes," said the old maid with a nod

"You've looked everywhere, I presume?

"That might be, of course," Mason al-

if you insist-and on dear Abigall's ac-

With a tremendous effort Sally whipped

"I will not be searched," she said with etermination. "With Mrs. Gesnold pres-

her faculties together and temporarily re-asserted the normal outward aspect of

"but

when it comes to a split-up.

will undertake the job-

nold trouble and expense.

clous air of bewilderment.

person.

ount

her window, she saw the terrace and gardeng cold and empty in the moon-Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance. CHAPTER XVI-Continued. light.

And at this sight temptation to folly assailed her and the counsel of depair "Well, where's the rest of the stuff?" prevailed. "I don't know. I tell you I know noth-

There was none to prevent the attempt ing about that ring. I have no idea how and the drop from the window-sill to It got where you found it. Somebody must the turf was not more than 12 feet. She risked, it was true, a sprained ankle, but she ran a chance of escaping. And even have put it there." Sally caught her distracted head between her hands and tried if she had to limp down to the beach, there were boats to be found there-rowher best to compose herself. But it was useless; the evidence was too frightfully clear against her; hysteria threatened. "Mrs. Standish gave me the stockings," boats drawn up on the sand-and there was the bare possibility that she might be able to row across the strait to the road; William L. Austin, chairman of the "Afra, Standish gave file top as you she stammered wildly, "rolled up as you found them. Ask her." "Oh, come, Miss Manwaring; you go too far!" Mrs. Standish told her coldly. covered.

And even if overtaken, she could be no worse off than she was. Every one be-lieved her guilty; there was no way for her to prove her innocence. She might better chance the adven-

ture. On frantic impulse, without giving her-

herself down until she hung by the grip of both hands upon the sill.

He paused encouragingly, but Sally The paused encouraginaty, but charge shock her head. "I can't tell you anything," she pro-tested. "I don't know anything. It's some horrible mistake. Or else-it's a if it falled to incapacatate her totally. For the life of her she could not release her grasp, though already the drag of her weight was beginning to cause plant to throw suspicion on me and divert most perceptible ache in the muscles of arms.

breath on a sob to hear herself called softly from below.

Milke-

"If it isn't, you nition of his voice with the sight of his upturned face of amazement. He stood almost immediately beneath her. Heaven -or the hell that brewed her misad-ventures-alone knew where he had come from so inopportunely. Still, there he Was.

"Tou've looked everywhere, I presume?" Lyttleton inquired casually. "Everywhere I can think of in this room and the bathroom," the detective averred: "and I'm a pretty good little looker. That's my business, of coursa. I'm willing to swear there's no more jew-eiry concealed anywhere hareabouts. "What are you doing? What's the matter?" he called again-and again soft-ly, so that his voice did not carry far. She wouldn't answer. For one thing, she couldn't think what to say. The ex-planation was at once obvious and unelry concealed anywhere hareabouts, "Unless, perhaps, she's got it on her

speakably foolish of her.

I hat might be, of course, analyn ar-lowed, eyeing the girl critically. "but, somehow I don't think so. If she had, why would she have left this one piece burled here? No; you'll find she's hidden the rest of the stuff somewhere—about the corously, seeking a foothold on the smooth face of the wall that wasn't there. At this his tone changed. He under house of grounds, maybe-or passed it on to a confederate-the guy you saw her stood what was happening. He came more nearly under and planted himself talking to last night, as like as not-and with widespread feet and outstretched held out this ring to make sure of her bit ATINS

"Still," Lyttleton persisted, "ought you to take any chances"." "Well-" The detective shuffled with he insisted. "Let go. Drop. I'll catch

nerved her aching fingers to retain their grip as long as they did-which, how

She felt herself slipping, remembered Mr. Trego.

will permit them to search me in her was a solidly constructed young per-son, but recovered cleverly-and had the She laughed shortly. "They'd better impudence to seem amused. Sally's first impression on regaining grasp of her wits was of his smiling face, bent over hers, of a low chuckle, and then, to her com-

kissed. committed himself to it, in a most busi-ness-like fashion; he kissed (as he would the presidents of the Pennsylvania, PhD "Or hunt her up," Lyttleton amended. "I guess you're right," Mason agreed, a

She was at first too stunned and shocked to resist. And for another moment a curious medley of emotions kept her inert in his arms, of which the most coherent was a lunatic notion that she, too, had been wanting just this to hap-pen, just this way, for the longest time. And when at length she remembered and felt her anger mounting and was ready to struggle, he disappointingly set ter down upon her feet. will take them through the German "war zone" in the future will be sent back on

NOTABLE JURY TO TRY CASE AT BRYN MAWR

Defendant Unperturbed by Array of Prominent Citizens Ha Is to Face Tonight.

Robert C. Clothler, of Haverford, in tefendant in a suit brought by Miss Heise McCoy, of Overbrook. Mr. Clothier Is an cused by Miss McCoy of so recklesser driving his auto that he struck her. or the jury panel at the trial are Samuel Rea, president of the Pennsylvania Rail. Board of Directors of the Baldwin Los motive Works; Mrs. Alba B. Johnson and others. The defendant is not a bit w ried, however, for it is only a mock the to be held in the Bryn Mawr Presbre rian Church tonight for the benefit of th

Miss Gwen Hamist Morgan Harding Bylvester E. Marvin Mrs. W. Logan Ma

afra, W. Lossa in Coy Mra, Aifred Pike Miss Mabel Quina Miss Marion Toulons Miss Cotherins Bei erts Churles Whitney W. J. Sann William Fowler Thomas Long

Wright

Minn Minn

rian Church tonight for the benefit of the Bryn Mawr Boys' Camp. C. C. Norris, Jr., will be the chief hea-tice. Samuel Scoville and E. Warns Wilson, both of Rosemont, will be com-sel for the plaintiff, while Joseph Berns and Paxson Deeter will look out for the

self time to weigh the dangers. Sally switched off her light, sat down on the window-sill, swung her legs over, and ist and Paxson Deeter will look out for a

and Paxson Deeter will look out for the defendant's interests. Others who will appear in the trial are Witnesses. Miss Marjorie MacCoy, D. John S. Bharpe and E. Converse Peirce of Haverford; Joseph N. Pew, Bra Mawr; Prof. A. C. Tyler, Miss Albertu Hensel and Miss Edwina Hensel, Have ford. And then she repented. She was of a sudden terribly afraid. Remembering too late the high heels of her slippers, she discounted the certainty of a turned ankle-which would hurt frightfully even if it found to be a start of the ford. The jury panel also includes; The jury panel als John M. L. Black Clarkson Clothler Norman Conderman Bernard Converse George P. Craig Prof. J. F. Ferguson Walton Forstall Prof. E. N. Wilson Dr. H. K. Wilbur George Wright

She panted with fright-and caught her

H. K. Wilder prge Wright as Mabel Cameron as Nellis Fear as Jennie Fowler as Helen Fudge Miss Manwaring! For the love of

Trego! She looked down and confirmed recog-

Lukens

Her hands were slipping. She gritted her teeth and kicked convulsively, but de-

'You can't hold on there any longer.

Only the mortification of that prospec embarrassment. "Of course," he said with brilliant inspiration, "if these ladies

ever, was not overlong.

that she mustn't scream, whatever hap-pened, experienced an instant of shuddering suspense, then an instantaneous eternity wherein, paradoxically, part of her seemed still to be clinging to the windowledge while most of her was spinning giddily down through a bottomless pit saw the grinning moon reel dizzily in the blue vault of heaven-and with a little shock landed squarely in the arms of the decree authorizing the sale of

properties. He staggered to some extent, for she

plete stupefaction, that she was being He went about that business, having

have said) for keeps, kissed her lips hungrily, ardently, and most thoroughly; he had been wanting to for a long time, and now that his time was come he made the most of it.

LAW FOR FORSAKEN WIVES IN OPERATION FIRST TIME Delaware County Judge Seizes Property of Eloping Husband. Judge Johnson, presiding in the Delaware County Equity Court, yesterday insued a decree authorizing the seizure and the | sale of two properties to provide funds

for the support of Mrs. Freda Shank, who was deserted by her husband, John R. Shank. This is the first decree announced in this State under the act of Assembly of 1913 that gives the courts the

ower to seize and dispose of property elonging to wife-deserters for the suport of their wives. Mrs. Saank petitioned the court to have the properties of her husband at Folson

ohn Garrigues The tipstaves will be Walter J. Phil

Thomas Ferguson, John Baird and Aller

and at Ardmore sold. She testified that she and her husband lived together in Folsom for seven years. On June 23, 1511. she said, he deserted her and disappeared with another woman. Without means of support, she asked for the sale of the house and lot in Folsom and a lot in Ad-more, jointly owned by her husband and herself. Dr. William Wood, of Chester, corroborated testimony to the effect that the woman was III, and Judge Johann made an order of \$15 a week and signed

RAILROAD MEN TO KEEP JOBS

Employes Who Lost Positions as Result of Repealer to Be Retained. Nearly 2000 trainmen who have bear thrown out of jobs by the repeal of the full crew law will be taken cars of by their employers. This statement ma-made last night over the signatures of adelphia and Reading and Baltimore a Ohio Railroads, and announcement was made that 1856 men who were carried under the full crew regulations will be

Many persons prominent in Philadel-phia's social life are among those who are selling these articles on the city's atreets. At every corner in the down-town section there is a lady bedecked with Polish colors carrying a tray of wares for sale. Hotels, clubs, theatres and other places where crowds congregate have not been overlooked as places for possible sales and one or more Polish suppossible sales and one or more Polish supporters are there with these articles. Tonight a celebration will be held by the Poles in this city at Central Park.

in the northeastern part of the city.

TO LAY BANK CORNER-STONE

Mayor Expected to Be One of the Speakers at Ceremony.

Mayor Blankenburg is expected to be speaker this afternoon at the laying of the corner-stone of the State Hank of Philadelphia, a financial institution of which Director Herman Loeb, of the De-

partment of Supplies, is president. Director Forter, of the Department of Public Safety, is vice president and the cashier is Harold Krauskopf, son of Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf. The bank was re-cently organized, but has not yet been

located in permanent quarters. The new building is at Passyunk ave-nue and Bainbridge street. Directors Porter and Loeb expect to devote a large part of their time to the government of the institution after the present administration expires.

WAR ON BOOTLEGGERS

Drunk Persons at Shore Must Tell "Where They Got it."

ATLANTIC CITY, May 18 .- "Where d you get it ?"

Strangers appearing in the City Court today charged with having imbibed in-judiciously Sunday, may expect to have this pointed interrogation fired at them, police officials stated.

It is the latest move in the Adminis-tration campaign to make Atlantic City on Sunday not only "dry" but actually

en Sunday not only "dry" but actually nid en far as malt or vinous liquors are conserued during the mad summer whirl. Not satisfied with revoking the licenses of salconists and cars keepers whom the police discover in the act of selling via the side door or kitchen route, intoxica-tion defendants will be obliged to tell where they obtained their refreshments. They will then be used as witnesses in Sunday selling proceedings to be initiated under orders from William H. Bartlett, Director of Fublic Safety.

YOUTHFUL ORCHESTRA HEARD

Boys and Girls in Recital Show Art and Caroful Training.

Grown careless from months of continued safety, during which time they had econ no dangerous animals during the day-light hours, he had left his rifles and re-volvers all within the little cabin, and now that he saw the great ape crashing through the underbruah directly toward him, and from a direction which prac-tically cut him off from escape, he felt a vague little shiver play up and down his spine Youthful musicitans, the members of the Philadelphia Hoys and Girls' Orchestra, asys their second symphony concert at Withersmoon Hall last night. John Car-the, Jr., is conductor of the orchestra, and the soldists were Miss Blanche Viola Finther, harpist, and Antonio Scarduzio,

He knew that, armed only with an axe, his chances with this fereclous monster were small indeed—and Alice: O God, he thought, what will become of Alice? These was yet a slight chance of reach-ing the cable. He larned and ran toward, it, shouting an slarm to his wife to run in and chase the gravit door in case the arm of his retract. sert's Rossmunde overture was yed with sympathetic understanding, the "Confished Symphony" in D mi-mag another municed in which the fac inmittans showed the results of vost training diardn's "Burprise Sym-ary" and Longini's Targetan bulles wars young with great vigor and Lady Creystoke had been stating a liter

had built it. After two days' work, how-ever, he succeeded in fashioning two mas-sive hardwood hinges, and with these he sciousness. Almost ung the door so that it opened and closed gained his feet, and without thought of the utter hopelessness of it, he rushed forward to drag the ape from his wife's

easily. The stuccoing and other final touches The stuccoing and other that touches were added after they moved into the house, which they had done as soon as the roof was on, piling their boxes be-fore the door at night and thus having prostrate form. With little or no effort he succeeded, and the great bulk rolled inertiy upon the turf before him-the ape was dead. The bullet had done its work. omparatively safe and comfortable A hasty examination of his wife re realed no marks upon her, and Clayto habitation.

The building of a bed, chairs, table and shelves was a relatively easy matter, so that by the end of the second month they were well settled, and, but for the con-stant dread of attack by wild beasts and the ever-growing loneliness, they were not uncomfortable or unhappy.

she regained consciousness. Her first words filled Clayton with At night great beasts snarled and vague apprehension. For some time after regaining her senses, Alice gazed won-deringly about the interior of the little At night great beasts shared and roared about their tiny cabin, but, so accustomed may one become to oft-re-peated noises, that soon they paid little attention to them, sleeping soundly the cabin, and then, with a satisfied sigh, said: whole night through.

of approaching danger.

hia aplne

Clayton was at some distance from the

cabin, having come to fell a particularly perfect tree for his building operations. Grown careless from months of continued

He knew that, armed only with an axe.

"O. John, it is so good to be really whole night through. Thrice had they caught fleeting glinpses of great manifke figures like that of the first night, but never at suffiume! I have had an awful dream, dear. I thought we were no longer in London but in some horrible place where great ciently close range to know positively whether the half-seen forms were those easts attacked us. of man or brute.

"There, there, Alice," he said, stroking her forehead, "try to sleep again, and do not worry your head about bad dreams." The brilliant birds and the little mon keys had become accustomed to their new acquaintances, and as they had evidently never seen human beings before, they presently, after their first fright had That night a little son was born in the the cabin beside the primeval forest, while a leopard screamed before the door, and the deep notes of a lion's roar sounded from beyond the ridge. worn off, approached closer and closer, impelled by that strange curiosity which dominates the wild creatures of the fordominities the wint oreads of the following of the twithin the first month several of the birds had gone so far as even to accept morsels of food from the friendly hands of the Claytons. Lady Greystoke never recovered from the shock of the great ape's attack, and, though she lived for a year after her

baby was born, she was never again outside the cabin, nor did she ever fully realize that she was not in England. Somstimes she would question Clayton One afternoon, while Clayton was work-ing upon an addition to their cabin, for he contemplated building several more as to the strange noises of the nights; the absence of servants and friends, and the strange rudeness of the furnishings rooms, a number of their grotesque little friends came shricking and scolding through the trees from the direction of within her room, but, though he made n effort to deceive her, never could she grasp the meaning of it all. the ridge. Ever as they fied they cast fearful glances back of them, and finally they stopped near Clayton, labbering ex-

In other ways she was quite rational, and the joy and happiness she took in the possession of her little son and the con-stant attentions of her husband made itedly to him as though to warn him At last he saw it, the thing the little monkeys so feared-the man-brute of which the Claytons had caught occasional

feeting glimpses. It was approaching through the jungle It was approaching through the jungle in a semicircle position, now and then placing the backs of its closed fists upon the ground-a great anthropold ape, and, as it advanced, it emitted deep guttural growls and an occasional low barking sound.

possession of her little son and the con-stant attentions of her husband made that year a very happy one for her, the happiest of her young life. That it would have been beset by wor-ries and apprehension had also been in full command of her mental faculties Clay-ton well knew; so that while he suffered terribly to see her so, there were times when he was almost glad, for her sake, that she could not understand. Long since had he given up any hope of rescue, except through accident. With unremitting yeal be had worked to beau-tify the interior of the cabin. Bkins of Hon and Panther covered the foor. Cupboards and bookcases lined the walls. Odd vases made by his own hand from the olay of the region held beau-tiful tropical flowers. Curtains of grass and bamboo covered the windows, and, most arduous task of all, with his meagre assortment of tools he had fashioned jumber to neatly seal the walls and ceil-ing and lay a amooth floor within the cabin.

That he had been able to turn his hands That he had been ave to turn his hands at all to such unaccustomed labor was a source of mlid wonder to him. But he loved the work because it was for her and the thry life that had come to cheer them, though adding a hundredfold to his responsibilities and to the terrible-ment of his allustion. of his situation

Buring the year that followed. Clay-ion was several lists attacked by the stead ages, which new seemed is con-

down beneath him to merciful uncon-

GANGSTERS SENT HERE FROM NEW YORK, SAYS OFFICIAL

District Attorney Perkins Discovers System of Strike Intimidation. Gangsters from New York were paid \$7.50 a day and expenses to come to Phil-adelphia and intimidate employers during clothing trade strikes, according to evi-dence discovered by District Attorney Perkins, of New York. The thugs are said to have been hired by officials of labor unions. the instant he had sprung toward Alice. Gently he lifted his wife's still uncon-sclous form and hore her to the little

sent to this city on one occasion and were ordered to attack women strike-breakers. On another occasion men and women were sent to Cleveland to work in behalf of strikers there.

After the strike here, Mr. Perkins was After the strike nere, and retain the told, there were complaints from the unions that the women were not as ef-ficient in "strong-arm" methods as the men and they were, therefore, given a special course of training by "Dopey Benny" Fein, the chief thug. They were taught by Fein how to use hatpins and umbrellas that had been weighted with lead slugs.

AUTO AND MOTORCYCLE BURN

Both Machines Destroyed in Fire Which Follows Collision.

Abner Bingaman, 29 years, 5538 Morton street, was held under \$509 ball today as a result of a collision between his auto-mobile and a motorcycle, causing a firs-in which both machines were destroyed. William Watson, 6241 Ogontz avenue, who rode the motorcycle, is in the Ger-man Hospital, with severe cuts and bruises.

burned, however, the police say. The motorist was arrented today by Police-man Firth, of the Germantown police sta-tion. He was held in ball by Magistrate Wrigley to await Watson's recovery, so that he can testify. that he can testify.

Home Marks 50th Birthday

The Camden Home for Friendless Chil-dren is today celebrating its Soth anni-versary. The home was organized in 1864, through the efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Jean Alkinson, who became impressed with the necessity of providing a refuge for the many orphans left destitute by the Civil War. The organization was perfected at a public meeting heid Feb-ruary 23, 1866, at the First Presbyterian Church Church

Police Hearings Held Up by Man's Fit Hearings at the Belgrade and Clearfield Hearings at the Belgrade and Clearfield streets police station were interrupted today when Edward Dugan, 80 years old, 2500 Miller street, fell in a fit cutting a grain in the back of his head. The 50 or more persons in the courtract ware thrown into confusion. Mugistrate Camp-bell directed that the man be taken to the Epistopel Hospital in the miniton pa-turol. His condition is act arrious.

what Mrs. Gosnold thinks, anyway. She cught to be safe enough here. That door locks; we'll take the key. She can't get out of the window without risking her neck-and if she did make a getaway uninjured, she can't leave the island before morning. Let's move along, as you say, and see if we can't find Mrs. Gosnold." Skirts rustled behind Sally's sullen back and feet shuffled. Then the door closed softly and she heard the key rattle in the ock.

"No; I guess not yet-not until we see

She sat moveless, stunned, aghast. Strangely, she did not weep; her spirit was bruised beyond the consolation of tears.

The wall upon which her vacant vision focused was not more blank and white than her despair was blank and black. She was utterly hereft of hope; no ray penetrated that bleak darkness circumscribing her understanding. Now the last frail prop had been knock

ed from under her precarious foothold in the faith and favor of Mrs. Gosnold. As to the identity of the enemy who had

done this thing Sally entertained not a shadow of doubt, though lacking this proof she could not have believed she wned one so vindictive, ruthless and

But after what had happened it seemed nost indisputable that Lyttleton, not content with avenging his overnight discomfiture by his unscrupulous lie, had delib-erately plotted and planted this additional false evidence against the girl to the end that she might beat out her life against the stone walls of a penitentiary.

And if he hadn't stolen the jewels, what else was that "private matter" he had been so anxious to keep quiet that he was willing to purchase Sally's slience even a the cost of making love to her? And if not he, who had been the thief whose identity Mrs. Gosnold was so anxious to conceal that she had invented her silly scheme for extracting an anonymous con fession?-her statement to the contrary notwithstanding that Lyttleton had not stolen the fewels and that she knew posiblock to try the brakes, he said, The Belleneid avenue. Watson, pressing the charge against Bingaman, declared the motorcar driver turned out for a wagon and thus collided with the motorcycle. The auto was on the right side of the street when it burned, however, the police say. The motorist was arrested today bar.

In panic terror Sally envisaged the bar-red window of the spinster's prophecy. To this, then, had discontent with her lowly lot in life brought her, to the threshold of a felon's cell.

Surely, she was well paid out for her collshness.

After some time she found that she had left her chair and was ranging wildly to and fro between the door and window. She halted, and the mirror of her dreaming-table mocked her with the counter-feit presentment of herself, pallid and distraught in the petty prettiness of her forrowed finery. In a sudden seizure of passion sho

fairly tore the freek from her body, wrecking it beyond repair. Then, calmed somewhat by reaction from this transport, she reflected that presently they would be coming to drag her off to jail, and she must be dressed and ready. and ready.

and ready. Turning to her wardrobe, she selected its soberest sarments-the blue serge tailored suit advised by Mrs. Standishned them.

This done, she packed a hand-hag with a few necessities, sat down, and waited. The minutes of that visit dragged like She began to realize that it was a very late. The guests of the ad all departed. The anuste had

"There!" he said with satisfaction "Now that's settled-and a good job too!

She turned on him furioualy. 'How dared you-

"How dared you...." "Didn't I deserve it, catching you the way I did?" he asked, opening his eyes in mock wonder at her. "And didn't you deserve it for being so silly as to try anything like that?" He jerked his head toward that window. "What on earth possessed you..."

"Don't you know? Don't you under-stand." she stormed. "I've been accused of stealing Mrs. Gosnold's jewels-locked up. You knew that surely!" "What an infernal outrage!" he cried

What an infernal outrage." he cried indignantly. "No, I didn't know it. How would I? I"-he faltered-"I've been hav-ing troubles of my own." That drove in like a knife-thrust the memory of the scene in the garden with Must Artemas. The site recolded form

Mrs. Artemas. The girl recoiled from him as from something indescribably loathsome.

"Oh!" ahe cried in disgust, " you are contemptible!"

A third voice cut short his retort, a hall from above. "Hello, down there!" With a start Sally looked up. Her win-dow was alight again dow was alight again, and somebody was

dow was anght again, and somebody was leaning head and shoulders out, "Hello, I say! Is that the Manwaring woman? Stop her; she's escaping arrest!" (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Richmond Fights Second Jury Now

Richmond Fights Second Jury Now For the purpose of deciding whether a jury shall be chosen for the last count against the Rev. George Chalmers Rich-mond, rector of St. John's Protestant Epineopal Church, a meeting is scheduled for tomorrow in the offices of Chancellor Budd, who will act as judge at the ecclestatical trial of the clergyman. Choosing of the jury will be opposed by Edgar N. Black, counsel for Mr. Rich-mond, on the ground that the panel would be swayed by the trend of the first trial hond, on the ground that it the first trial, for which the first and second counts have been consolidated.

Wm. Austin, General Agent Passade Degt. C., B. & Q. R. R. Co., 836 Chestini street, Philadelphia. Phone Walnut au



given other places by the carriers. The statement was signed by President Rea of the "Pennsy"; Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio; Theodore Voorhees, of the Reading, and R. L. O'Donnel, chairman of the executive committee of the 21 associated railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey

Aliens Go Back on U. S. Ships

Debarred allens whose return voyages

vessels flying the American flag, accord

ing to instructions received here today from Washington by Commissioner Greenawalt. In the past the allens declared undesirable were sent back on the steamships on which they arrived. The department has ruled that the immigradepartment has ruled that the immuse tion of the allens was a voluntary act, but their deportation is compulsory and their safe return should be assured by the Government. The expense of the de-portation will be borne by the steamship companies bringing the allens to this country.

Once in a Lifetime a Trip Like This

There are two wonderful Expositions in California this year and railway ato will be much reduced. You can be the most out of your trip 10 Cal-through Colorado and Utah on the say interpret the several ways of taking the trip of the several ways of the trip of the several ways of the several the the several way of the trip of the several the most comfortable has the taking we set the several way of the several the the several way of the several the several the most comfortable has the trip of the several way of the several the the several way of the several the several the most comfortable has the taken the most comfortable has the taken the several the several the several the the several way of the several the the several the before the several the sever

labor unions. A squad of "strong-arm" women were

fiendiably ingenious.