# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1915;

### custight, 1915, by Mary Roberts Rinchart, By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

THE GIRL

author of "The Man in Lower Ten"

STNOPHIS. Withmaton, artist, anarchiet and it a gang of poblers, is killed in an of the starked bearing a large sum of of his men one Huff, is in love is destrictor. Elinor Kingston, who howerd up to believe in mothing. Tether did. The assirtant reture of the Amethes computator. Beroday, tete by the police. Given his choice confession and a suil form, he the latter. The police are disap-

and the latter. The police are disap-ted money for Borolay's retrate a probery is perpetrated at the country Only StoOD in cash is the result, the emp Seweirz. While Eltror waits for weeks and money to be thrown over ander wall to her. Ward, the ac-t restor, comes to her. She sends avery and sets the bot. To get meney Huft, one of the men, takes binnedf to burn the parish house, 'worbids the deed, but Huft computs ward narrowly secaring death while a Elinor.

a fillingr, offers to aid him rebuild. Elinor, in a veloce the plan to seal the money will be donated for the new parish filer love for Ward is remented by

er drops ens of the stolen jewels, a belonging to a birs, lirrant, linto callection box. Later Boroday, from erdern the pearl returned. Ellner iss that the gave it away. To

CHAPTER IX-(Continued).

"The jewels were always mine." protested Elinor, defending herself. "You have always told me that. I thought I had a right-

"To whom ?" "I put it in the alms-box at Saint Juue's

this morning." "Then it may still be there?"

"I don't know."

"In the name of God!" Talbot broke out. "What possessed you to give the thing sway? Whim or no whim, you have no right to risk the rest of us. If that thing is traced back to you, you know what it

Nobody saw me

"Nobody saw me---" But Talbot was pacing up and down. "There's only one chance," he said. "I'll red a special delivery to the Chief, tell-ing him the thing is in the alms-box. If it still there, he'll get it and return it. If it's already been discovered, at least he can claim to have known its hiding-

Tabbet disgustedly relinquished his golf, and in the library of the hall wrote the menomous letter to the Chief. Then, in his gray car, he set off for the city to

his gray car, he set on tor the drop to mall the letter. When he was in the car, the engine throbbing easily, Ellnor ventured to put be hand on his arm. "Last night." she said rapidly. "Walter meatened all sorts of things: that he wald get the morning collection at St. Judes, that he would kill Mr. Ward. I am frightened. Taille." Taibot patted her hand. "We will get this fixed up so it won't is accessary; and, as for the other, you know Walter. He was mad with jealousy us addrt. That's all talk."

ust night. That's all talk." On that wild ride Talbot had little time to think, but, such as they were, his thoughts were of Elinor and her caprice. "It's the preacher, after all," he said to "It's enough to make old Hilary tura over."

From that his mind wandered to Walter He knew Huff. the violence of his temper, the madness of his passion for the girl.

Tabot was uncasy. Elinor had an unexpected visitor that sfurmoon. It was the Bryant woman. White, but very dignified, Elinor came into the drawing room. But Mrs. Bryant had not come about the pearl.

"But I have taken Mr. Bryant to De Country Club, and I have wanted so much to come to see you." Elinor's color returned.

This very kind of you to come." Mrs. Bryant's amall, bird-like eyes dart-id over the room. The house was dis-methy soed form. Perhaps the girl might ban acquisition to the social life of the filage. After all, religion was becoming my bread. Even the best people-

Elinor's nerves, teo, were on edge. "I don't want it," she said. "Junt a little soup!" "If you bring that tray here again I

shall throw it out of the window." Henriette was cheered. Ellnor, white-

ipped and speechless, was alarming. Elinor in one of her rare rages was re-By 7 o clock Ellnor knew what she must

A GREAT MYSTERY STORY

Jude's,"

assuring. By 7 o'clock Elinor knew what she must do; go to Ward, tell him what she feared, and how she knew. She was not craven, but her very soul was sick. She sought about for some way to evade the issue or to postpone it, and finally she struck on one. On plain note-paper she scrawled a little note in a feigned hand: "An altempt will be made tonight to secure the fund raised at the morning service. Be advised and give it to some one else to keep overnight." But she realized before she had finished it the uselessness of such an altempt. Ward would not transfer a danger. The night had fallen. A line of cars from the Country Club was carrying town people and villagers home to the late dinners of the golf season. Groups of string gaily, passed under the wall of her garden. Down in the valley straggling lines of evening church-goers moved de-corously toward the churches. A razged child stood in the road below her garden and wept. Elinor ran down to him, and took him up in her arm. When she had soothed him she felt quieter. She went into the house and put on her hat. There was no message from Talbot, no word of into the house and put on her hat. There was no message from Talbot, no word of

Huff. Evening service was over when she reached St. Jude's. The last straggler had gone, and Ward was not in sight. She avoided the street lights. She feit quite avoided the street lights. She feit quite surs that Walter was in the vicinity, his keen eyes missing nothing. He had put his hand on her before she knew he was need.

He had put his hand on her before she knew he was near. "Worshiping again!" he jeered. "I have not been in the church." Her quick mind was scheming desperately shead. "I have been alone this evening.

When you did not come, I-He swung her around. "You were looking for me?" "I thought you might be

"You were looking for me?" "I thought you might be here. You said last night..." The memory of the night before stung him. He released her wrist. "Walter, I am afraid! I tried to make you understand iast night, but you wouldn't listen. If he were roused, he might be dangerous. Don't take chances; don't think, bechuse he is a church-man...." man

She was talking against time. She had her plan now. "I can take care of myself," said Huff

"I can take care of myzelf," said Huff sullenly. But he kept his place beside her as she started back. Her solicitude was for him, then. She cared, after all. But it wouldn't do to unbend too much. Ellinor had treated him with a high hand. His very pulse ached with her nearness, but he did not touch her. He left her without even a hand-clasp. "You might wish me luck." "I wish you safety," she replied. He

"I wish you safety," she replied. He stood down in the road, and watched her shadowy figure threading its way along the garden paths. He had a wild impulse

to run after her, to kneel in the earth at her feet and cry out for her old tender-ness, for her wistful-eyed careases. Then, into his suspicious young heart crept the vision of Elinor's face when he had planned his new coup. "I shall warn-him." she had said. Huft's mouth was hard as he turned and walked down the hill.

CHAPTER X.

TNTO and through her garden Elinor walked quietly until she was safe from surveillance. Then she ran swiftly, ruthlessly across the flower-beds, through the roses. The terrace was lighted. She avoided it, making a detour that led by a side entrance into old Hilary's library. For obvious reasons, old Hilary's private telephone was in a sound-proof cloket. Before Walter had taken a hundred watchful paces down the road she had Ward at the other end of the line. What with running and terror, she could hardly speak. Once, long ago, she had heard a discussion between Boroday and her father about the use of the telephone. Its substance was that when the transmitter is held to the chest a clear message may be sent, but with the effect of distance. She held the transmitter to her breast then, and it seemed to her that Ward must hear the throbbing of her heart. "Hello, hello!" came his quick response. No need 'o ask who it was. She knew every inflection of his voice. "This is—a friend." Elinor panted. "1

Then glancing at hor with his keen eres, he was struck by her pallor. "You to ask me if I am thed?" he cried. "Why, you poor child, it is you who are worn out. Wouldn't it be better to have me come tomorrow and go over the things you-spoke about?" "I think we had better talk about them now," said Elinor, desperately caim. At a quarter before II that Sunday might, old Henriette, bent on her evening task of sending Elinor to bed, wandered was saying in her ears. "Are you sure you want me? This is Ward, of Saint Ellnor quietly hung up the telephone

transmitter, and stood in the darkness, her hands to her throat. Old Henriette, ever watchful, came inte night, old Henriette, bent on her evening task of sending Elinor to bed, wandered into the library. She found Ward, his earnest face glowing, expounding the tenets of his faith from the edge of his chair, and Elinor lying back with her face drawn, watching the clock on the manual

the library beyond. Eilnor could hear her wandering about, knew the moment when she discovered her wrap on a chair, heard her plaintive voice speaking through a window to the empty terrace. "Miss Eilnor," she called. "Miss Eilnor!" Elinor!" Elinor let her go. When her shuffing footatene had died away Elinor took the receiver down again and called the as-slatant rector's house. But this time she spoke directly into the transmitter. "This is Elinor Kingston, Mr. Ward. I wonder if you are very tired tonight?" mantel

"The had seen her then!" "The had seen her then!"

He had seen her then! "Til do my best," he was saying. "Of course, you know I may disappoint you. These questions that come from within, must be answered in the same way. But I'm coming at once." Elinor's battle was only helf fought, but he had a great seen of allor. Let bird

Elinor's battle was only half fought, but she had a great sense of relief. Let him meet Walter on the way. So much the better. Let Huff know that Ward was out, and the offering presumably un-guarded. He might hate the man, but no hope of a running fight with him would deter him from his main object, the money.

money. To save Ward she was willing, even anxious, to let Walter succeed. Women some@mes meet inrge crises with small vanities. But Elinor had no vanity. Without so much as a glance at the mirror she went out into the garden to listen for Ward's step on the road. She knew his walk already: the forceful, cer-tain step of an energetic and purposeful man.

man The Illuminated dial on the steeple of the Baptist Church showed something after 19 when Ward finally came up the hill. The rollef of seeing him unharmed sent Elinor down the terrace steps with both hands out. Before he could take them. Ward was obliged to stoop and

deposit on the ground at her feet a small box that he carried. The morning collection," he said smiling, and took her hands in his. Her quick alarm showed in her face. "But you are reckless! To go about

ith so much money-Ward was following her up the steps.

"I dare say it is safer with me than any place else in the world. Did any one ever hear of an assistant rector going about with a fortune in his hand?"

with a fortune in his hand?" He followed her into the libary and placed the box on the great table where old Hilary had been wont to divide the annual earnings of the band. Ward pointed to it with his humorous smile. "Would any one suspect," he said, "that in that box there is a stone parlah-

house, a new church organ and a children's playground?"

Mantel. Old Heariette, astounded, withdrew, not to sleep, but with the wakeful alertness of old age, to wander up and down the garden paths until such time as Elinor's visitor might leave. Ward suddenly realized that he was making small becaderson Uteret is the making small headway. When at last he caught Ellnor's eyes on the clock he flushed and rose. "I've done it all very badly," he said. "I seem to wander all about and not get anywhere. You see it's all so real to Elinor had leaned back with closed eyes.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

## FOLK DANCING AS A HEALTHFUL EXERCISE

Interesting Demonstration a Feature Meeting of Physical Directors.

Folk dancing as a recreative exercise was demonstrated before 50 members of the 15th annual conference of the State M. C. A. Physical Directors at the Y. entral Young Men's Christian Associa-

tion today in the third gathering of the five days' conference. C. Scalfe, of Hartford, opened the ex-

C. Scalfe, of Hartford, opened the exercise with a Spanish dance which showed the practical uses to which dance ing may be adapted in physical training. The session, which was presided over by William A. Rodgers, was opened by devotional exercises conducted by R. D. Weston, of Bellefonte, Pa. George W. Braden, of the central Y. M. C. A. president of the conference, led in marching and fancy steps, and Peter Watterson directed a boxing drill and athletic directed a boxing drill and athletic

Forty instructors participated in the pageant and demonstrated how baseball pitching, discus throwing and other ex-ercise could be done to the accompani-ment of music. The morning session closed with ar

interpretation of rules and a game of volley ball. Dean Seneca Egbert, of the Medico

Chirurgical College, addressed the dele-gates at the college this afternoon on "Health Habits as Affecting Digestion." Other speakers will be Prof. W.

8 Mann on "Health Habits as Affection Posture," and G. L. Listiman, of Brock-tion." Other apeakers were prof. W. Baths." In the evening the visiters will impect the Athletic Recreation Play-ground, 16th and Master streets.

Police Asked to Protect Camden Plant Employes of the American Art Glass Company of Camden, who walked out yesterday afternoon, went to the plant of the concern, at 1134 South Front street, in a body this morning, to see that no strike-breakers were employed. A. W. Young, the superintendent, called

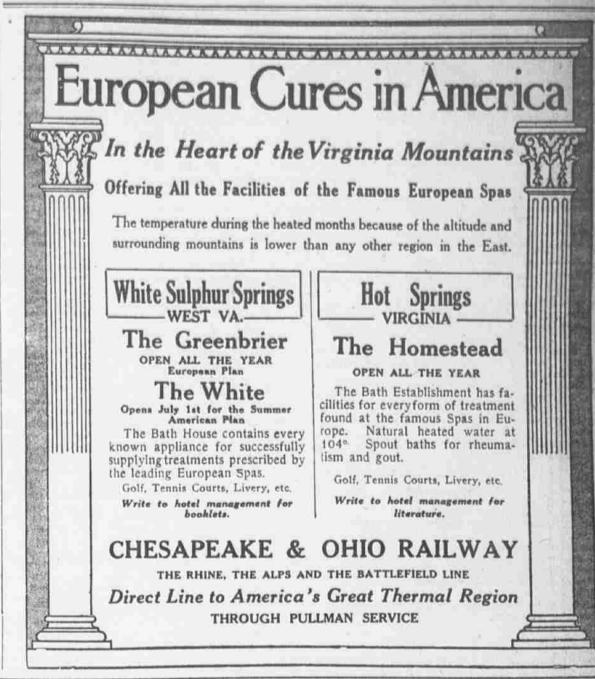
upon the police to protect the estab-lishment.

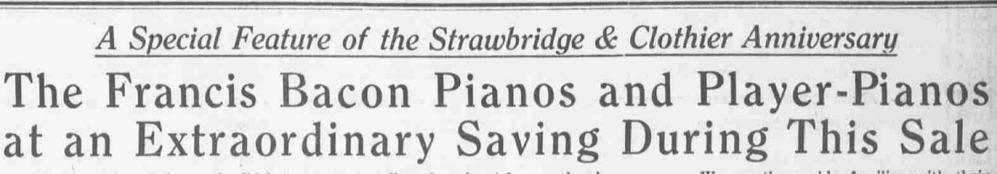
ARREST BROADHURST IN BED FOR DODGING ALIMONY

Atlantic City Authorities Hold Playwright Under N. J. Law.

ATLANTIC CITT, June 18,-George Broadhurst, playwright, who refused to

more report successes has spent most of his time here. He had been living in a cottage at lows avenue and the Buard-walk, and there he was taken into cus-tody. go to New York, where his wife, Ida Ray-Breadhurst gave a cash bend of \$7000 and was released. The money he de-posited he will never get back, as it will be applied to the payment of the altimony, which the Supreme Court in New York fixed at \$750 a month at the time his wife won her separation. mond Broadhurst, has been waiting for him with a process because of unpaid alimony of about \$7000, was arrested in bed here yesterday. The arrest in New Jersey was made possible under a discovery proceeding





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brought by Mrn. Broadhurst on and State to establish his financial status.

the author of the "Man of the Hour"

and "Bought and Paid For" and some

Since his recent retarn from Europe

said Mrs. Bryt aloud, "is full of disagreeable memories to mejdat now. It was less than a week ago that I was robbed." "Ahl" said Elior. "Robbed! How inter-

"All my jewels, everything I possessed

"All my jewels, everything I possessed that was really worth while." "But surely the police----" Mrs. Bryant flushed with anger. "The police!" she said. "It wouldn't surprise me at all to discover that the police are in with the thieves. Look at the condi-tion of this county! It has been terror-ridden for the last two or three years. The yourself are a yietim. Your poor You yourself are a victim. Your poor

Actually she had detested old Hilary. The mat forward on the edge of her chair and wpoke with great unction. There is a band of organized, intelli-

the is a band of organized, intell-set bandits working in this neighbor-bed. Mins Kingston, a band of murder-sta in these days of feminism, it woids't astonish me at all to discover that some woman is at the head of it. The things that have been planned have seen so flendishly clever!"

The things that have been planned have been so flendishly clever!" Mrs Bryant rose. "It shows how demoralising such things are," she said. "I assure you that I bever look at a woman's throat these says wilhout expecting to see my pearl." From that dangerous ground she sayed quickly to the burning of the bareh house, which she believed was the

mapped quickly to the burning of the same house, which she believed was the war of militant suffrageties. The dear rector is not a feminist," she side "His assistant, I fear, has a strong themes in that direction. But he is a summerful person, really. Just imagine, thus was collected in Saint Jude's Church this morning for rebuilding the such house!"

Cherry this morning for rebuilding the such house?" Bis turned at the doorway. He's single and very attractive, my tern The entire village is trying to surp him. There is talk of the doctor's summer, a common little thins." When she had gone, Elinor, a little itil and dissy, went out on the terrace. A at suce she realized that the barrier mean Ward and herself was not only it fas faith against her unbellef. There I he faith against her unbellef. There he insurmountable gulf between his and and her world. She did not fit into is Mr. Into his arm, perhaps; into his In Dever

Walter would try to get the money, must get word to him somehow, for a the Bryant pearl was recovered and must given his freedom, money would us he in immediate necessity.

The paced the terrace and iried to think in paced the terrace and iried to think if. For Tablet to go back to the rest of the terrace and the terrace is a hour; for the delivery of the rest would have to come out by frain meter. With the best of luck, it would i s'clock before the pearl could be rest.

were a dozen possibilities: the mint be out of town; the pearl be recovered from the box with-sessing the second from the box within anaistance. In that case he would mid to his agreement with Boroday. Isjed to head Walter off, but she not locate him. At none of his num haunts could she find him by insue: he was not at the Dago's: is lanicab office he was said to be off for the day. As the white a of the afternoon turned to flame a sumset, Elinor's face grew set and

a was what he had said. He would have what he had said. He would have the money that night, and there murder in his neart.

Haupters in his heart. Haupters watching Elinor's set fram frain frain. Bhe squaaled if a ammed; brought food that Elinor and sat, and finally, divinity a triad shealthily. By feisphone fo Tainod or Leibordge and failed. " builter sat a bits or two," she tal.

"This is—a friend," Elinor panted. "I want to tell you something." "Yes?" Very inclaive now. "Tonight-very soon—an attempt—" She stopped. What was she doing? She, her father's daughter, the head of the band! By warning Ward she might be sending Walter to his death. A vision of old Hilary, gray-headed, keen-syed, at this very telephone, finshed into her mind, old Hilary whose religion had been of keeping the faith, not with his God, but with his men. "Who are you?" the impatient voice

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