NUOVE VITTORIE DI **ALPINI IN TRENTINO E SUL MONTE TOFANA**

12 25

Per la Risurrezione della Balcanica - At-Lega tacchi Austriaci Respinti nella Val Dogna ed in Quella del Cordevole.

ROMA, 12 Loglio.

I continut successi degli italiani contro le forme austriache ed ll fatto che l'Italia eara' una potenza con la quale bisognera fare I conti nell'avvenire per quanto riguarda la politica balcanica hanno una non Heve influenza sulla attuale politica. del paem balcantel.

In questi circoli diplomatici si diceva mattina che vi e tutta la prob-di un incontro del sovrani di (billta' Rumania, di Bulgaria e di Grecia in Atene forse prima che al riunisca il Parlamento

reco. Alla riunione saranno rappre-sentate anche l'Italia e la Serbia. Questo incontro indica che si fanno sforsi per far risorgere la Lega Balcanica, risurrazione che era resa impossibile finora dalla rivalita' greco-bulgara per il possesso di Salonteco

NEL TRENTINO. Le truppe Alpine italiane hanno avanato ancora nel Trentino e con un attaco di sorpresa si sono impadronite delle buone posizioni di Malga Sarta e di Costa Bella, dalle quali si domina la Valle Ter-ragnolo. Questa valle, che e' attraversata da una mulattiera, porta a Rovereto. Dalle nuove posizioni gli italiani minac-ciano ancora Rovereto dall'est, mentro ciano ancora Rovereto dall'est, mentre altre e plu numerose truppe la minacciano da sud, con due colonne che avanzano lentamente ma sicuramente sulle due rive dell'Adige. L'occupazione delle posizioni di Val Terrasmolo e' stata resa possibile dalla occupazione, avvenuta poco dopo la dichiarazione di guerra, di Monte Pasubio. Anche l'occupazione delle posizioni di Monte Tofana, che dominano la vallata di Costine di funzzeo di terro di suditta di Cortina d'Ampezzo, e' importantissima non solo perche' il monte e' considerato quasi come inaccessibile, ma anche quasi conce inaccessible, ma anche perche' da quelle posizioni gli austriaci credevano di poter organizzare attacchi per minacciare le posizioni italiane nella conca di Cortina. Gli italiani invece ren-dono ora difficile il concentramento di forze austrinche in quella regione. Gli Alcini italiani non si contentarono della conquista dei moste ma avvontazzione conquista del monte, ma, avvantaggian-desi del primo risultato ottenuto, at-taccarono vigorocamente le posizioni trincerate austriache difendenti la stretta attraverso cui passa il fium enanzes. Gli austriaci rimasero cos Travenanzes, Gli austriaci rimasero che shalarditi dell'improvviso attacco che

abalorditi dell'improvviso attacco che offersero ben poca resistenza e lasciarono gli italiani padroni della valle del Travenanzea, che mette in comunicazione il Passo di Falzarego con Cortina. Anche nella conquista dei Monte To-fana gli italiani ricorzero al loro ben noto metodo di attaccare di sorpresa dopo uvere sculato la montazione da attaccare

avere scalato la montagna, ed attaccare Il nemico dall'alto.

L'ARCIDUCA EREDITARIO.

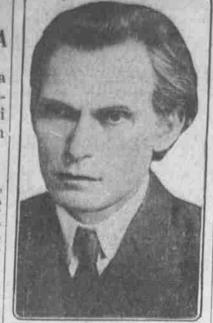
L'ARCIDUCA EREDITARIO. Si apprende che l'arciduca ereditario di Austria, Carlo Francesco Giuseppe, ha fatto un'altra visita a Trento dove ha lapezionato le opere di forificazione ed ha trovato che i condotti sistirici, che metizvano in comunicazione i forti con numerose mine he dovevano far saltare le strade quando vi passavano gli italiani, erano stati tagliati. L'arciduca ordino' che due sentinelle che arapo state messe che due sentinelle che erano state messe a guardia dei condotto fossero fucilate ed incarico' quindi un ufficiale tedesco di eseguire le necessarie riparazioni, un compito di una estrema difficolta.

Compito di una estrana difficila. Ora l'arciduca sreditario sta visitando la Bassa Austria, la Stitia e la Carinzia, dove gli abitanti, a quanto si dice, sof-frono letteralmente la fame.

I SOCIALISTI ITALIANI.

Il governo Hallano had pubblicato il squente comunicato ufficiale riguar-ante l'atteggiamento dei socialisti meguente

dante l'attogrammento del actante italiani nella guerra attuale: "I socialisti, che si opposero strenua-mente alla guerra e che si attendeva che dovessero continuare nella loro opposi-zione, dopo la dichiarazione di guerra, danno ora invece al governo tutto il loro Partito Socialities eneroso. I leaders del nel Parlamento hanno conferito con i ministri dell'Interno, dei Lavori Pubblici e dell'Agricoltura presentando loro proposte per evitare la disoccupazione e per impedire che si speculasse illecitamente sul prezzo del grano. Cio' allo scopo di evitare torbidi nelle clausi operale durante la guerra.'



BERNARD SIEGEL Playing character parts with Lubin's.

PHOTOPLAY MEN TO **INVADE THE STAGE**

Plans on Foot Whereby Film Companies Will Produce Plays for Runs Before Using Them as Photoplays.

BY THE PHOTOPLAY EDITOR The most surprising development of photoplaydom in months is the rumor that certain unnamed motion picture producers are to invade the stage, making productions of new plays for runs in the regular theatres. Hitherto we have seen the Broadway manager invading the photoplay industry-after he had waited long enough to make sure there was money in it and no loss of reputation. Now we shall see the worm turn.

The idea of the photoplay manager is that he can take a shot at the big profits of Broadway and, whether he wins or lones, have a certain advertisement and good will for the film drama that he will build out of the same manuscript. It ma't altriant is a build and the state isn't altruism. It's a business proposition. But how does it stack up in that cate-gory? Are the photoplay men going to know the theatre gamble any better than the Broadway managers who howl at the hard times? Are they going to be able to make as good productions at as small a cost; won't they have to pay more, for instance, for better actors than they use on the kindly screen which ows a player at his very best? And shows a player at his very best? And while one of their companies uses up all its time in the staging and acting of a single play, won't they reflect on how much more profitably they might have employed them in producing a score of photoplays? Lastly, are a photoplay scenario and an actable drama so much alike as most people think last?

so much alike as most people think; lan't the art of the photoplay distinct from the art of dramaturgy? Part of the above rumor carried the news that three of Broadway's biggest producing firms are to consolidate their moving-picture interests in such a way as to enhance profits and get every pos-sible advantage in publicity and organiza-The snapper to this is that they had been told by a photoplay producer that he would pay the costs of production of any contemplated play simply to secure the photoplay rights.

Wonderful things are happening these

days.

Bernard Siegel, though not an idol among the fans, is still one of the prom-inent figures among the Lubin players. His line of work is usually character beavies and often cocuring the contra of heavies, and often occupies the centre of the stage in the photoplays. Mr. Siegel was born in Austria, and served many years in the stock companies of his own He then came to America, and ountry. was one of the first members of Herr Conried's German Stock Company in New York, still continuing in German or-sanizations in St. Louis, Philadelphia and other metropolitan cities. bin then induced him to take up the work. e moving-picture studio, in which h has been eminently successful. Mr. Siegel is a linguist and a college graduate.

The Daily Story The Pink Rosebush

The Bromleys and the Northrops had been close friends for many years, but the tall bedge that now separated the two houses was no higher or wider than the estrangement that grew up between the two families when Estelle Bromley broks her engagement to Ned Northron. Estelle had given no reason nor had fair to his puzzled relatives. He simply went away from Merivale and opened an office in the city where he had all the success that might reward the efforts of a young country lawyer whose mind was more occupied with his own heart affairs than with the bickerings of the clients that came to him. Estelle Bromley, weary of the whisper-

ings of a wondering village and the reproachful glances of Ned's mother, who blamed Estelle, unheard for her son's departure, decided that as her future was now in her own hands she must provide for it as best she might, so she went to another city and became, after the customary apprenticeship, a trained

111fee In Marivals they soon ceased to wonder about the shattered romance; there were always such interesting things to gossip over. Finally, after a few years, there emained only the bitterness between the Vorthrops and the Bromleys. Sometimes over. the two estranged ones came home, but it had so happened that their visits had ever occurred at the same time. Now it was May and the Merivale or-

chards were pink with apple blossoms. The faint green of the new leaves formed a background for the glowing plumage of the orioles and the bluebirds: the scent of blossoms, bearing in its odor the mem-

ories of a happy boyhood, assailed the nostrils of Ned Northrop as he wandered under the boughs. Ned always came home for Memorial



sille 'In memory of our reconciliation," she answered.

fought in the Civil War, so many of them,

men, women and children, had gone to the cemetery on the hillside, that the keeping cemetery on the hillside, that the keeping of this especial day was a very sacred matter in the Northrop family. It was an accepted fact that Ned should leave what-ever business he might have on hand and come home to help his mother and sisters to decorate the graves in the family plot. It haved a weak of the accepted they

It lacked a week of the appointed time, but Ned had run down to Merivale be-cause the restleasness of the spring sea-son was in his blood and it was five

son was in his blood and it was five years since he had given way to the feel-ing-"weakness," he called it, grimly. His sister, Ellen Northrop, watched him from the garden, where she had been ex-amining the snowball bushes and rejoic-ing that the likacs would be just right on the 30th. If the pink rosebush would only do its duty, so that her mother might have at least one bud to phese on her have at least one bud to place of father surrave. Ellen thought her last fear would be dismissed. But the pink rose was shirking its duty; the few buds were

terrupted with an impatient gesture. "You know it isn't just roses she wants-it's roses from that bush that she and father planted the day they came to live in this house. It's the sentiment of the thing-and I hate to tell her, she'll feel so alsappointed." "I thought Aunt Celista had a slip from the bush-wouldn't that be the same thing ?" asked Ned.

By EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE FALSE WITNESS Author of "Her Husband's Widow," Etc. l circumstances which were altered through the intervention The story of a man and a pirl,

of a kindly disposed fate.

(Copyright, 1914, by the Associated Newspapers, 144.) CHAFTER XXV-(Continued).

Whalt and I'll tell you. I took the first boat to Halifax and went to the place at which the tec. had last heard of her. It was a low-down, little shanty-one of Ned offered any explanation of the af- those cheap vaudeville places where they keep going all day. Well, then I heard a tals that made my blood boll."

Sydney clenched his fluts and looked ugly. His brother nodded. "I don't dis-puts you were fond of Aline," he renarked

marked. "Fond! I just think I was. I guess few brothers love their sisters as I loved that girl. Well, Eustace, it was the old, old story. She'd gone away with a man and that man was a British naval officerthey have a station at Hallfax. And not

shouted.

His brother made an impatient gesture. "Arrol! Great Scott, no! Arrol would have been in knickerbockers at that time. Plessey-Admiral Plessey-the man

who was shot!" Eustate muttered an exclamation and sat staring at his brother waiting for what was to follow. "Well, when I heard that," continued Sydney with a sigh, "I feit as if my heart had gone snap. I didn't want to hear more. But I listened. At the place where she had acted they told me she was very much in love with him and that she said he was going to marry her---"

"But did he marry her?" Eustace raned his head forward eagerly. Well, it don't sound likely. He was a

captain or commander, I forget which in his Majesty's Navy, and she was just a little show siri carning \$10 a week." "Well, where did he go? Didn't you

trace 'sm?" "They were reported to have gone up to Montreal-nobody was sure, norody

cared. I couldn't trace 'em any further and I went back to New York brokenhearted-

"Yes, yes, but you should have found cut if they were married or not," inter-rupted Eustace; "everything turns on that.'

that." "No, it don't, if you wait a spell. It wouldn't have made any difference. Well, when I next heard from you I thought it best to tell you she was dead and buries." Eustace sprang from his chair. "You soft-headed, soft-hearted fool!" he shout-ed. "Why didn't you track the man? Why didn't you write to him? It's easy to track an officer in the navy. You ain't so virtuous as to discard your own slater because she kicked over the traces, are because she kicked over the traces, are "I didn't know his name at that time,"

explained Sydney, sulkily. "I was an-ticipating. All I heard was a naval officer

Well, how and when did you find out?

"I'm coming to that. About two years after I married Monty's mother. We spent our honeymoon at San Francisco. I read in the papers of the sulcide of a girl named Aline Plessey in an oplum den. The Christian name interested me. I asked to see the body. Eustace, it was Aline.

The brothers looked at each other. Eustace was very pale. He muttered an oath. "In an oplum den! Aline!" he said in

a broken volce. "Yes, she had shot herself. I made inquiries. She had only come to the city three weeks before. At the hotel she had lodged at they had understood she had come down from Vancouver. She didn't seem in want of money. She knew no body in the city. The hotel clerks said they could tell her for a victim of the opium habit. When I had identified her opium habit. When I had identified her as my sister they handed over her effects to me. There were no letters-no clue to her movements-nothing of importance except the postrait, saf that infernal secundrel her betrayer, inscribed, 'To my dear wife, George Plessey,'' & Eustace nodded, and made a note on a scribbiling block. "Poor little Aline!" he murmured.

father sgrave. Ellen thought her last fear would be dismissed. But the pink rose was shirking its duty; the few buds were small and unpromising. Ellen let the branch fly back with a little whipping sound and tramped through the grass to her brother's side. "I guess mother won't have a pink rose this year," she said, sloomily. "It looks as if the bush were dying." "I might get some rouses in the city ---" Ned was beginning, when Ellen in-terrupted with an impatient gesture.

revenged on Plessey. I got a British navy list and found that he was sta-tioned in the Far East. i watched his movements from yeas to year. Then Monty was born and Rachel died. I was a good deal graver and more deter-mined-like when he came back, and he eyed ms mighty curiously as it somehow I'd become a much more important per-son. As soon as we were in his bedroom, with the door locked behind us, he said. 'I guess I can put your enemy in the hollow of your hand if you do what I tell you.' Well, I listened, and at first I didn't cotton much to the scheme. It was a dirity one. Monty was born and Rachel died. J least the little money I had made and started roving again. And then one day I started for England." "You took a long time to think about It," observed his brother. "Wall I won't trouble you with what

"Well, I won't trouble you with what happened to me on this side. I was too busy fighting hard to live to think about Plessey at the moment. And then I fell in with a man named Huron." Sydney paused and passed his hand over

his brow. He made an obvious effort to recall the exact sequence of events and again plunged into his narrative

"He was a good-nathred, pleasant-spoken chap was Huron, who made his living as a gambler, as far as I could understand. We stopped at the same bearding house here in London, and we were always discussing schemes for rais-ing the wind, as he put it. He told me frankly one day that he was a great favorite with women and that he knew any number of married ladies of position. who gave him money-jent it, as he called it-from time to time. I wasn't much interested in this information, till ne day I heard him mention the name of Mrs. Plessey."

CHAPTER XXVI

OF Mrs. Plessey?" repeated Eustace inquiringly.

"Yes." continued his brother. "You may imagine that I pricked up my ears at that. We were sitting. I remember. in that big bar on Piccadilly where all the dudes go-"

"Jimmy's, I suppose you mean," put in Sustace. "It's gone now. Go on." "Yes, Jimmy's, that was it. Well, I Eustace.

caught hold of the name and swallowed my drink to gulp down my temporary embarrassment and then I asked him what he knew about Mrs. Plessey. He looked at me in surprise and said: 'Well, she's the lady I've been talking so much about, The lady I've been paying much atten-You can't have been paying much atten-tion to what I've been maying' That was just it—I hadn't; and now I wished I had. brother Of course, I apologized and told him some ng had distracted my attention, 'She's a particular friend of mine,' says he with a grin. 'but she's got the very devil of a husband.' 'Who is her husband?' I asked, knowing very well what was coming Rather a big man, he answered. 'Ad-miral Plessey, whom everybody thought was going to be given the command of the

Mediterranean aquadron. But somebody in the Cabinet had a grudge against him and gave the billet to another man. That's made old Pleasey pretty mad, and he's leading poor Gracle a deuce of a life." "Gracle, I suppose, is his wife?" I ventured. "That's right,' says he. I looked him straight in the eyes and I said. 'Is tured. Admiral Plessey a particular friend of yours?" He said. 'What do you think?' 'Well.' I said. 'I'm glad he isn't, for he's a scoundrel and he ought to be lynched. And then I told him all about poor Aline. "He listened with great interest and was very sympathetic. I always liked

was very sympathetic. I always liked Huron, though I never approved of the way he hung around after these mar-ried women. He said he wasn't at all surprised to hear this about the ad-miral, for men like that were always the most jealous husbands and the hard-est on their wives. Then he ordered another round of drinks, and sat con-sidering what I told him. He made me go over the dates and the particulars very carefully, and made a note or two in his pocketbook. Then he looked at me in a peculiar way and said, T reckon you'd like to get even with the admiyou'd like to get even with the admi-ral?' I said that was what I'd set my heart on and what I'd come over this slide for. He thought for a moment, and said he might be able to put a good opportunity in my way." Eustace gave a short of disgust. "What

did you want an opportunity for? The man had ruined your sister; you could have gone straight to where he lived, asked for an explanation, and put it across him, good and plenty, with a horsewhip."

"To cut a long story shorter, he was off next morning and didn't return for close on a week. It seemed to me he was a good deal graver and more deter-mined-like when he came back, and he

He Would Be Jailed H He Talked of Censorcheater.

Not only has the German Government taken Dr. Isadore Kitsee's censor-eis. cumventing wireless device from him according to the doctor's friends, but the "foreign government," as he calls it, in threatening Kitsee. The doctor admitted as much today. The doctor invented his

a dirty one. "He told me that the admiral was in possession of a number of plans and secret code-books, which were badly wanted by a foreign power. He meant Germany, of course. Also, he knew it as a fact that he was working out the plans of a new sort of torpedo..." The engineer utered an exclamation and glanced towards the safe, over his brother's shoulder. Sydney noticed the direction of his glance and proceeded direction of his glance and proceeded with his narrative. "The admiral, as Huron had told me

"The admiral, as Huron had told me already, was on very bad terms with the authorities, and was believed to be smarting under the slight put upon him. Huron saw in these circumstances a spiendid opportunity for me to ruin the man who had ruined my sister—" Eustace interposed a question. "Why was Huron so down on the admiral?" Sydney shrugged his shoulders. "He was in love with Mrs. Plessey," he told me, or, he said that Plessey had stolen her from him. He said that the admiral by the German Government, which is says, failed to pay him \$50,000, the price he had put upon it. The mystery was solved today. The German Government agents in this country, he said, have been hounding him. Off his guard for a moment in evidence by the German Government.

country, he said, have been hounding him. Off his guard for a moment in explaining why he had not begun suit against the German Government for using his inven-tion, he declared he had "been hounded and threatened," and that some one had said he would "go to jall" if he takes her from him. He said that the admiral had found out that she was meeting a man-that was himself-in London, and that there had been rows in consequence. Mrs. Plessey, to shield Huron, made out that it was a young officer named Arrol about his knowledge of the disappearance

a dirty one.

that it was a young oncer named Artor she was meeting—" "She did, eh?" There was an ugly glit-ter in the engineer's eyes. "Well, I ain't defending her. I was out for vengeance on Flessey, and I wasn't going to quarpel with my confederates because their hands weren't overclean. because their hands weren't overclean. Anyway, Huron's idea that I should get hold of these plans and sell them to Germany in such a way as to make it appear that the admiral himself had sold them. Do you savvy?"

Doctor Kitsee merely shrugs his shoul-"Sydney looked rather timidly at his "It's too late now," he said today, "There is nothing I can do. I have no documentary proof of the transfer of mp

brother. "I savvy," said Eustace grimly "and it was the dirtiest plot I ever heard a man put his hand to. I never thought to hear that a brother of mine had any hand invention to the friend from whom I have reason to believe the foreign government procured it. I have no redress at law." An effort was then made to account for in it."

"Cant! Rot!" cried Sydney angrily. "Here was this skunk of an admiral living in wealth and dignity, looked up to his acceptance of the theft. Finally ha by honored men and women, consorting broke out: "I am being hounded. They have threatened me. A man told me I would go to jail if I wasn't careful. I have had no peace since the newspaper brought this thing out." with the highest in the land, while he had ruined and dishonored that little sister of ours and left her to blow her brains out in a dirty opium-den! No, siree!" Sydney The revelation came despite him. Des tor Kitsee is making strenuous efforts is adhere to the rule of silence that is been imposed upon him by the Gemm

in a dirty opium-den! No, siree!" Sydney banged with his fist on the arm of his chair. "A dog like that deserved the worst I could give him. You used to call me soft"-he said with a sneer-"I reckon there's more grit in me than in you." The older man began to pace the room, hands clasped behind his back, his brows contracted. "Maybe you're right." he assented, "but it seemed a dirty business. You don't seem to have remembered that you were an Englishman yourself."

"I've long ceased to reckon myself an Englishman." retorted his brother. "What has this old country done for us, anyway

has this old country done up, you and I had to make our living abroad. Talk about home, where the heart is! I guess that a man's real country is the country that feeds him-where he can earn a liv ing. My girl was born in America; it was the American Government that got me out of that fix in Mexico. Besides, I hadn't forgot, don't you see, that it was an lish officer who had done for my sister. No, Mr. Eustace, sir, my conscience

weren't troubled any about that aspect of the transaction." "Well, it wasn't the worse of the two aspects, perhaps," admitted Eustace

aspects. perhaps." admitted Eustace gloomily, "but get on with it. We still seem a long way off from Arrol's periody for which you have prepared me." Sydney extracted a cigar from a well-worn case, lit it deliberately, and went on: "We shan't get to that for a minute or two. That's a modern development. or two. That's a modern development, and at present I'm 13 years back * ** Huron told me that the plans would fetch a lot in the proper market. I should make my fortune and ruin Plessey at the same time. In return, Huron made me promise that I wouldn't molest or in-jure Mrs. Plessey in any way I ways

matter closed. "Some day," he added, "I may tell the whole matter." MAYOR APPROVES BILL **AUTHORIZING R. R. YARD**

They even had the assurance to him for his efforts thus far in that drey tion, it developed.

"T had a letter last week," Doctor Ka-see said, "from a representative of a fre-eign government. He thanked me for an

He said he hoped he could consider the

P. R. R. Now Free to Increase Freight Facilities in Overbrook.

The ordinance authorizing the establiannent of an immense freight yard at Overbrook has been signed by Mayor Blankenburg. The yard will be conducted by the Pennsylvania Railroad and will be

The Mayor affixed his signature to Us bill at his bungalow in the Pocono Pinsa and also approved a large number of other ordinances of lesser importance

The ordinance provides that the freight yard be electrified. It does not permit the erection of a steam locomotive repair shop. This last feature of the plans of the railroad incurred wast

shop. This last feature of the plans of the rallroad incurred most opposition from the Overbrook residents. An athletic field for municipal employes is assured by the Mayor's approval of a bill authorizing the establishment of such a field on a plot bounded by Clear-field street. 27th street, Chalmers arenus and 28th street. The ground is owned by the city, but before it could be set autis as a recreation park the approval of Councils and the Mayor was required. The Mayor signed ordinances cor-

The Mayor signed ordinances

WIFE'S OLD TESTIMONY READ

Hearing Will Be Expedited by Night

Sessions.

NEW YORK, July 12-The third work

of the hearing before Justice Hend and a jury in the Supreme Court to

termine whether Harry K. Thaw is solv sane, began today with the reading of Evelyn Nembit Thaw's testimony of he

debasement by Stanford White, as a gave it at White Plains.

he would be free in a few days and re peated that he was planning to go to day

"If my lawyers leave me any money," he said, "I shall buy a car and so he

My mothy

the Exposition that way. My meet has changed her mind and will not so Justice Hondrick again gave the N

Stephen J. Ferris Dead The function of Stophen J. Ferris 4 years ald, a portrait painter, who say well known in art circls, of Philadelphin will take place this afferment from 100 home, 6 North 50th street. Interament with he is Monument Cemetary. Mr. Ferri died July & A paper will be read by the Bay. Dr. J. Ohl, a Latheran circly with Eff South Bernard street.

York press a southing rebuild.

GERMANY TERRORIZES INVENTOR IT CHEATED TO ENFORCE SILENCE

Dr. Kitsee Says Agent Said

device in his office, 209 Walnut place. Kitsee refused to discuss the new way, substantiated story that the Telefunker Wireless Company has used his appliance to fool the United States Government

censors and has sent information to Ga nan stations concerning the move of the Allies' munition ships, Investigators have been puzzled to ac-sount for Doctor Kitsee's docile access ance of the acquisition of his investigation of the second seco

Doctor Kitsee is a foreigner. His

knowledge of his rights as an American citizen and of the protection the United

cluzen and of the protection the United States Government will give him against the aggressions of the German Govern-ment is not broad enough to inspire the temper such treatment as he had been given would provoke in the American

of his invention.

born.

agents,

discussing the case."

LA BATTAGLIA SULL'ISONZO.

Gli attacchi sistematici che gli italiani vanno operando sul fronte dell'Isonzo e specialmente contro le fortificazioni di Gorizia continuano sempre ed ogni giorno danno nuovi vantaggi agli italiani. Le operazioni su questo fronte procedono cosi favorevolmente che un ufficiale che Le occupa un alto posto diceva ieri che egli decupa un alto posto diceva leri che egli non surebbe affatto sorpreso se la fortezza di Gorizia devezas cadere fra una settimana o due. Si sa che le perdite subite dagli austriaci a Gorizia ed a Plava sono atate gravissime. Da fonte austriaca degna di fede si apprende anzi che le bat-taglie ed i combattimenti svoitiai lungo l'Isonzo sono gia' costati all'Austria circa inimou 000,66

Il corrispondente del Times di Londra Il corrispondente del Times di Londra da Roma telegrafa al suo giornale che la pressione esercitata dagli italiani sul fronte dell'Isonno el va facendo sempre plu' vigorosa, che gli austriaci sono costantenemente cacciati dalle loro trin-ces, ma che ia natura stessa del terreno esi il fatto che gli austriaci hanno avuto tutto il tempo di preparare una ben pro-fenda linea di difesa rendono necessaria-mente lenta l'avanzata degli italiani. Es stesso corrispondente dice che la

Lo stesso corrispondente dice che la ferteza austriace di Toimino e' vir-tualmente nelle mani degli italiani e che anche da fonte ufficiale si annuncia che l'occupazione di quella fortezza e' attesa da un giorno all'altro. Noticle proven-lenti dalla Svizzera dicono poi che gli sustriaci fanno preparativi per l'evacua-sione di Gorizia.

IL COMUNICATO UPFICIALE.

Il Ministero della Guerra pubblicava ri sem il seguente communicate uffi-

"Il namico rinnovo' i suoi attacchi nella. "Il namico rinnovo' i suoi attacchi nella. Valle del Dogna, dove forti reparti di fanteria austriaca, apposgiati dall'artig-tiaria, iantarono di riprendere la nostra positioni a Malga Leno. I loro sforal

D'altra parte, nella Valle del Terrag-

D'astria paris, cella Valle del Terrag-molo, un nostro reparto di fanteria, avanzando su Malga Barta o au Costa Balla preze gli anatviaci di sorpresa. "Bulle alture del Cordevole giovedi' sera li semico attacco' due volte ile nostre posizioni alla testa della Valle Franza. se fa respisito. Un contingente alpino, meschina arrampicato gui Monte Tofana. estucion le truppe meniche trincers guiated to positioni a fana 30 prigi-

"Nalla zirra dall'izonzo il memico ha messo in posizione varia battarie di ar-tigizeria al inedio calibro, contro cui la quatra artinglieria he inite fuecco con freeseveria micosano. Yenezgiji notte fuecco, spesati violanti attanojti contro la posizioni di and recenterconte conquistate posizione contro ma quastate illopiano carnico, ma questi attarchi

a telestamina da Ginsvia dice che dai The feelestramuma da Gimevra dice, che dat-natio della, guerra (to VItalia e l'Aus-a line militati admiriati da razza siava di tuano italiante al ostro arreat dila ina italiante, inclusare da continato di razione motanti competiti all'Austria porto focilati callo annorital ritatriache continati callo annorital ritatriache continati spor. Tra i facilitati stane

Police Court Chronicles It is true that Pat McClay fell off the

eacent and it left him dazed. And it was descent any it foreger than water which something stronger than water which pulled him down. The liquid burden which Pat carried within him compelled him to alt on the wagon seat with bowed head. Lower and lower he slipped until finally there was a spill and a thud and he found himself face downward on the ground while the wagon kept moving forward. Policemen Butterly discussed

Policeman Butterly discovered the ridronceman hutterly discovered the rid-eriess water wagon and followed the trail of water which lad to Pat. At a glance the cop saw that McClay had fallen from the water wagon and there



was further proof of this when he at-tempted so stand up. Pat resented the law's intervention and declared he had

sleep in the open air But as the particular section of air which be chose was directly in the path of an approaching trolley car, Butterly shood him up and took him to the Front and Master streets station. The horse at-

6 VRAND-Harry Holman and com Adam Ellipsy | Galatti's Baboons Day at the Bacey | Warman and Dist bunchase and a vocalist Denny and Trio, daitorre, 172 Take

Ous KUTTS-Frest half of the wook. "The international Danating David," Lifts & value Sinders connection. David and with anno in Mana, the Batchey Hory Mar-rende, alonger the Marin Butchers: Dahad an one manager the Marin Butchers: Dahad an manuth. In This Prometry Man witz, Rohm, & comedo in

"Of course that would do, only Aunt Cellata's bush died three years ago." "Didn't mother give a slip to anybody

else? I know she was always exchang-ing flowers with folks." "She never gave away but two slips of the pink rose. One went to Aunt Ce-lista and the other-"' Ellen hesitated, and paused in some confusion. "And the other one?" Ned asked care-

lessly. gave it to Estelle Bromley," declared Ellen, bluntly, "She gave it to Estelle the day-the day your engage-Estelle the day-the day your engage-ment was broken off." She stopped in sudden terror at what she had done. Never before had she mentioned the fact of her brother's broken engagement, and she was afraid of what he might say. He stood still and listened, with bent head and, when she had finished he and, when she had finished, he

turned toward her such a white face that involuntarily she reached out and clutched his arm.

ciutened his arm. "Oh, I'm sorry Ned! I ought not to have spoken," she whispered. "I'm glad you did, Ellen. That pink ross caused all my unhappiness. It was my own fault-Estelle has never been to blams, although I thought she was until this moment." "You quarreled over the pink ross that mother gave her-oh, Ned, how could you be so foolish?" Ned amiled wearily. "My dear the

Ned amiled wearily. "My dear, there guarrel-but people will go on making fools of themselves over trifles, but really, I believe I'm the biggest one of all."

atood him up and took him to the Front and Master streets station. The horse attached to the wagen proceeded to its stable.
Pat was very voluble in explaining him to barred strange to be talking to the burgen brocked both internation of the streng to the statistic statistis statistis statistic stati

forgutien me."

He looked away with such corret in his area that Ellen, frightened at the memories she had disinterred, slupped away and went into the house where she told her mother the story of the pink rosebush, and what disaster it had wrought in Ned's life.

wrought in Ned's life. Mrs. Northrop was a small, wiry woman, with snow-white hair and delt-cate features that belied the strong will that isy behind her apparent genificances she had titter's blamed Eatelle Grunnley for her part in Ned's unhapping and and now that the other side of the story had reached her also was quile as mayor to

exonerate the pirl. To Ellen she said little. Her lips pressed firmly together and her needles flying in and out of the shawl she was knitting she fell into an unaccustomed silence. Mother love was

planning and plotting. The week went slowly by. Every morn-ing, at daybreak, Mrs. Northrop tiptoed across the wet grass to the hedge and peered through to see if the pink rose in Bromley's garden was ablo There were five buds on the bush, and each day they swelled and grew larger until the day before Memorial Day they

showed ready to burst into bloom. Estelle had arrived the night before. They had seen the station stage stop at the door and Mrs. Northrop and her daughters had watched Estelle's tall graceful figure alight and run up the path to meet her father and mother Ned was reading in the sitting-room and did not know of the arrival.

The full moon was rising over the east-ern hills when Mrs. Northrop called her son into the garden. "Ned," she said, in a rather trembly

voice, "will you do me a favor, dear?" "Anything mother-you know that!" he was quick to say.

was quick to say. "Then will you go over to Bromley's and ask Estelle for one of the pink roses from the bush I gave her? I want it for your father's grave. You know we wom-en folks have been unkind to all of the Bromleys." She laid her hand on his arm and looked up at his face, which was white in the moor's light. For a long time he stood thus, very silent, battling with his pride. He looked down and saw slow tears falling down

down and saw slow tears falling down his mother's cheeks. He thought they were falling for his father's memory-he lid not know that now she was thinking

only of the son's happiness. "I'll go, mother," he said gently, lay-ing a hand on her shoulder. Suddenly he bent and kissed her check and was gone

and was gone.

Straight across the grans to the old broken place in the hedge where he had been wont to pass through in other days. Once on the other side he came upon Es-tells bending above the resebush. She saw him and shrank back with a little frightened gesture of both hands.

"Oh!" she crisd softly.

"I have come to ask you for a rose from this bush," he said gravely. "My mother wishes one to place on father's grave. Will you give me one. Estelle?" "Tomorrow you may have them all,

"Would you give me one as a token of forgiveness for the unhappiness I have caused-for my utter idicoy, Es-telle"

teller" She plucked a half-opened bud and gave it to him. For an instant he held the roas and the hand that clapped it. "This I'll place on the grave of my folly," he said bitteriy. Estable looked in his face and read the truth. Then she placed her other hand in his. "Esep it in intercory of our recon-ciliation." also whispered.

MUSIC IN THE PARK

Band Will Play at George's Hill This Afternoon and Tonight.

The program of the Fairmount Park Band's concert this afternoon and evening, at George's Hill, is as follows:

PART I-AFTERNOON. 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK.

. Grand Scenes from 'Les Huge' Meverbaer 5. (a) ''Rustle of Spring' Sinding (b) ''Elaine' Easter 5. Walts-''Golden Sunset' Hall 6. ''La Tarantelle de Belphegur'' Albert 7. (a) 'Softly Unawarea' Albert (b) ''Marcia Bombasto'' Eartar 8. Meiodies from 'Up and Down Broadway,' Cohan

PART II-EVENING, & TO 19 O'CLOCK.

6. (a) "Valaante Poupes" (first time). Boldini-Fletcher Horbert

(b) "Panamericana" Poldini-Fietcher "Three Irish Dances" ... Ansell Melodies from "Doctor de Luxe" ... Huschna "Star-Spangled Banner."

MUNICIPAL BAND PROGRAM

Music at Tioga Street and Kensington Avenue Tonight.

The Municipal Band will play at Harowgate Square, Tioga street and Kensington avenue, tonight. The program for the week is as follows:

WILLIAM DOWNS.

a Grand unlection. "Il Trovatore" 7. Vaise di concert, "Castile Tanze" 5. Medley, "Along the Rialto"

MUSIC ON CITY HALL PLACA

Philadelphia Band Will Play There Tonight.

The Philadelphia Band will play on City Hall plaza tonight at 5 o'clock. The program is as follows:

Overtage "Hill" Technikowsky Quartet from "Rigdiatio" Verd Masses, Eksaks and Barnard, cornets: Verd Masses, Solo-"Pastade on the Carrival of Vendes" Vendes, Down T. Barnard, anders

Vaniel March "Functione of the Carpitval of Vanies" Mr. Boys T. Barmari, solelist. Genned Scenes Poon "Paint" Genned Bulle-"Americans" The Theorem Thirtheau (b) Berstade-"When Mail of Hings." (c) Berstade-"When Mail of Hings." (c) Berstade-"When Mail of Hings." Meiodias from 'The Sheegun Value di Consert-"South& from the Visans Woods" Coronation March from 'The Prophet Mayarbase

July Grand Jury Starts Work

The Grand Jury for the July tarm of Quarter Semious Court was sworn in to-day before Judge Halaton Horace Ken-wurthy, of MTS Manayunk sveniss, was appointed foreman of the body. want the door of his herrarise broke off want the door of his brother's office. "Ber, no one can hear us, can they are "No; that's O. E. Hurry up."

me promise that I wouldn't another of the jure Mrs. Plessey in any way. I gave him the promise, for, though I hated the woman who stood in Aline's shoes, of course I'd no real ground for injuring The proposition to construct the yard met emphatic opposition from residents of Overbrook. Considerable discussion d

the project took place in both branches of Councils, delegations appeared before the Railroad Committee of Councils, and Well, I hung round for about a fortnight while Huron was going backward and forward between London and Portsa statement was issued by a commi of Overbrook citizens. mouth; where the admiral resided. one afternoon he showed me a telegram. "The coast is clear; come down.' He said A compromise was effected later, under which the railroad agreed to pay for the construction of sewers, the opening af streets, and other improvements. He said that meant our chance had come and we

were to start at once. "We got to Portsmouth about nightfall and took an ordinary street car to the outskirts of the town. Then we walked by some unfrequented lanes to the ad-miral's house." miral's house. It was a big house situated in its own grounds. I tell you, Eustace, I didn't like the business, and was much more tempted to ring the bell, and to see the admiral and fight it out there and then. I asked Huron what the plan was. He told me that the admiral was away from home, and that he (Huron) had an from nome, and that he triuron; had an assignation with Mrs. Plessey in the park, and that on some pretext he was to leave her to go back to her husband's study, where he would force the lock and give me the papers."

demning ground for parks in the 1905. Sith and 21st Wards. me the papers." Eustace uitered a guttural sound. "So far," he remarked, "you seem to have been the poorest achemer I ever came across. I thought the idea was to make it Stin and fist Wards. Other bills that obtained executive approval authorized construction of branch sewers and the transfer of funds in enable the Department of Public Safety appear that the admiral had parted with the plans voluntarily. It wouldn't help to repair firehouses and police stations out that theory to break open his locks, THAW CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS; guess!

I guess?" Sydney flushed. "I believe I said some-thing about that at the time, but Huron assured me be had seen to all that. Any-way, we climbed over the fence into the It was a very still night, luckily very dark. We got close up to the house when a woman suddenly pounced out on when a woman suddenly pounced out on us. She was very pretty, fair girl of about twenty-five or twenty-siz. It was Mrs. Pleasey herself. She laid her hand on Huron's arm and told him that the admiral hadn't gone away after all. Huron told her who I was, and she looked at me curiously. I was a bit stagsred to find she was in the plot, too. I was for going back, but after some consultation Huron decided that this was as good a moment as any. Mrs. Pleasey said the

save it at White Plains. "You can see now," said Thaw during the receas, "why the State excused Mis-Thaw. Hay testimony would have desi-aged their case. Mr. Cook, in his open-ing, said he would clear the name of Stanford White. Mrs. Thaw would have told the same story that is being real. That would not have helped much to clear White, would it?" Thaw reiterated his confident belief that he would be free in a few days and ye moment as any. Mrs. Pleasey said the admiral was now in his bedroom a long way from the study. She would so up and engage him in conversation, while Huroo and I negotiated the locks."

"But this is incredible, astounding!" interrupted Eustace. "You ask me to beinterrupted Rusines. Fou and ine to be-lieve that this woman was assisting you to commit a burgiary on her husband's premises engaged in a conspiracy to ruin him in reputation! Why what was her

motive?" "Search mal I've often wondered. She seemed very much skeered of me, which was unny: for Just when I feit mighty sme and wished myself anywhere but

in their park." "She seemed mighty skeered of you?" "epealed the engineer knitting his brows. "Well lar's go to the end of the distardly business. I guess I never expected a brother of mine to turn burgis." "Mra Plesser, she turns and goes to-ward the house. Huron and I followed her, creeping among the frees. She lart ine door elightly open behind her, and we roached a certain door. Huron tried it, it was unlocked." The naturally broke up.

(CONTINUED TOMOBROW.)

"The papers that quoted me as saying "I think be has answered it very fully and sansly," referring to Thaw's antwer to how he killed Stanford White, are is contempt of this court. I said he as swered a question 'fully." There was no eral testimony during the orning seasion Stephen J. Ferris Dead