390,800-POUND ENGINE NOW PULLING TRAINS TO READING

WHAT MOVIE FANS MAY EXPECT FROM "V-L-S-E"

73. **

Summing Up the Coming Feature Production of Filmdom's New Organization.

By the Photoplay Editor

By the Photoplay Editor August 1 begins the second quarter of the V-L-8-E organization's existence, and hencebarenet was made last week of the h big features planned for release during that peried. The list of stars to be seen on the "Big Fours" screen during this peried is about equally divided between which a breater appearance, the stories will be adaptations of plays or novel. The District Attorney." Lubins pro-fuction of the play by Charles Klein and farmen on Grey Flake, will start the george Soule Spencer divide the honors in this production with the support of a in this production with the support of a strong Lubin cast. The week following this Vitagraph will send "The Chalice of Courses" out to exhibitors, with screen stain, Myrtle Gonzales and William Dun-can, again seen in the featured roles.

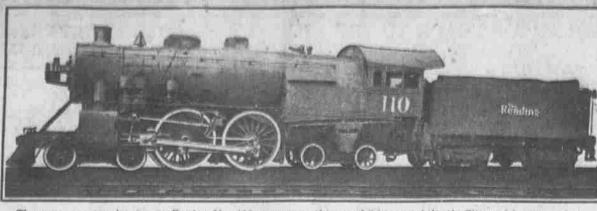
"A Bunch of Keys," Essanay contribu-tion for August 16, is the film version of then for August 16, is the film version of Charles Hoyt's successful stage comedy. June Kelth and Johnny Slavin will be seen in the leading parts. "The House of a Thousand Candles." from Meredith Nycholsen's novel, will be presented by the Selig Company on August 23, with Grace Darmond and Harry Mestager pre-senting the principal characters. "Tillie's Tomato Surprise." in which the inimita-ble Marie Drener is expected to repeat the success she made upon the occasion of her first film appearance, will be offered by the Lubin Company on Auoffered by the Lubin Company on Augunt 30.

In addition to these five big productions,



which will be released the first month of the second quarter of the V-L-S-E pro-sram, the Vitagraph will offer "Mort-main." with Robert Edeaon in the lead, on September 6: "The Dust of Egypt," with Edith Storey and Antonio Moreno, an October 4 and "The Writing on the Wall," with Joseph Kilgour and Virginia Pierzon, will be released November 1.

The Essanay Company will present "The Man Trail" September 13, from the story by the author of "The Ma-leading Lady"; on October 11 "In the Palace of the King," and on November 8 a screen version of the famous stage suc-cess. "The Tin Soldier. "The Circular Staircase" will be offered by Sellg on Sep-tember 20, "Whom the Gods Would De-stroy," on October 15, and "The Ne'er-do-Well," on November 15. The Lubin Com-pany will contribute an adaptation of the



The new monster, known as Engine No. 110, was recently on exhibition at Atlantic City and is now undergoing tests in actual service.

SEA SCOUTS TO CRUISE

READING'S BIG LOCOMOTIVE IN PASSENGER SERVICE Drawing Fast Trains Between This

City and Reading. Back from Atlantic City, where it was on exhibition for the benefit of the railroad men's convention, "110," is pulling fast passenger trains between Philadelphia and Reading for the Philadelphis and Reading Railway. Known officially

as "Engine No. 116" and technically as "Reading 4-4-4 type," this monster, which, with the tender, weighs 390,500 pounds, is the newest thing possible in locomotives. One of the most remarkable features of it is that the axles are hollow. Another departure is that aluminum has been used to reduce the weight of the frame and allow every pound of extra weight possible to be put into the boiler, which carries 240 pounds pressure. Instead of the ordinary reversing lever

there is a cable reversing mechanism operated with a hand wheel, which mechanism is so arranged that a mere operation of it is sufficient to tell the driver whether his valves are dry or sufficiently lubricated. iner A. G. Steer.

Each driving axle carries a weight of 75,100 pounds and the driving wheels are 80 inches in diamster over the tires. The tractive effort equals 36,600 pounds and the factor of adhesion is only 3.99.

Four of these engines have been ordered from the Reading shops and will be tested by actual service before the orders are increased. Officers of the Philadelphia and Reading Company feel that the designers have worked out a practical en-gine and for that reason four were ordered at once instead of the ordinary single engine when an experiment is de

'FATHER OF BUREAU OF MINES' DIES, VICTIM OF OVERWORK

Dr. J. A. Holmes Succumbs to Tuberculosis in Denver.

WASHINGTON, July 13 -- Dr. Joseph A. Holmes, Director of the Bureau of Mines, died today in Denver. Associates of Doc-tor Holmes received telegraphic advices that he had succumbed in the Western city, where he went several months ago. He was the victim of tuberculonis, brought on by overwork.

Doctor Holmes was known as the "father of the Bureau of Mines." and was

FALSE WIT

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CHAPTER XXVI-(Continued).

HURON struck a match, and we found ourselves in a room that

ooked like a study, with a writing table

and bureau, maps and charts, and that sort of thing. Huron told me to mount

Nautical Troop Will Spend Two Weeks on the New Jersey Coast.

IN BARNEGAT BAY

The second troop of nautical Boy Scouts ill leave Monday for Island Heights, N. J., for a two weeks' cruise in Barnegat Bay and surrounding waters. The sea scouts, who will be in charge of Scoutmaster Charles D. Mower, assisted by H. R. Roney, are C. A. Coulomb, A. L. Whit-aker, Jr., C. Douglass Smith, W. W. aker, Jr., C. Doughass Smith, W. W. Chiam, Earle Windhovel, George Magee, Thomas Ralph, Louis Buehl, Henry A. Ingram, Paul J. Quimby, Ray D. Tarbuck, August Herman, Warren W. Grier, Will-iam Longacre, Jr. Henry C. La Miller, John J. B. Fulenwider, Lee Reese, H. Lambert and Edward Evans.

Merit badge tests in awimming and life saving will be conducted at the Central Y. M. C. A. Friday night by Field Com-missioner Haydon O. Merrill and Exam-

"Good eats" is a phrase present in every semi-weekly letter which Scout Harry Huffer, of Troop 22, orderly to Field Commissioner Edson at the Treas-ure Island camps, sends to headquarters. Additional troops which have registered for the encampment are Troop 137 (Scoutmaster Casseis), Troop 59 (Scoutmaster Herbert), Troop 62 (Scoutmaster Burrison, Troop 131 (Scoutmaster Loeb), Troop 5 (Scoutmaster Souder), Troop 9 (Scoutmaster Manton), Troop 78 (Scout-master Winelander), Troop 79 (Scout-a-

ter Barnes), Troop 96 (Scoutmaster Hitchcock). Troop 45 (Scoutmaster Lancaster), Troop 29 (Scoutmaster Franklin), Troop 39 Scoutmaster W. L. Fisher) and Troop 111 (Acting Scoutmaster Sacks).

Troop 84 (Scoutmaster Hall), of Holmesburg, will hold a field day Saturiay, to which all the troops of the city have been invited. There will be signal work, first aid, frill contents and athletic events. Field Commissioner Mer-rill has been invited, and it is expected that it will be the greatest scout demonstration ever held in Holmesing are will be payed between Holmesburg and Wissionming, of the North-east Suburban League. Toop 84 is in camp the week at Wainut Hill, shove Fox Chane, with Assistant Scoutinaster Hanion in charge of athletics and physical development. Scouts Fink, Kirk, Schnelpp, Henkel, Justes, Abbott and DuBala are breaking in new suits.

Scouts John Rudiaoli and James Kain, of Troop 104, camped out overnight on Cobb's Creek, making their bed and shelter of sap-lings, bark and grass.

Police Court Chronicles No one deplotes the lack of chivalry in he world more than Pud Corrigan. What has become of the heroes of yesterday? he asked himself, and their deeds of dar-

It was the finding of a sword of ancient vintage which caused Pud's thoughts to wander thusly. The weapon, which locked as though it might have been car-ried by one of Nero's followers, was hing on the sidewalk at Hope and Hunt-loudon streets when Corrigan heavened ngdon streets when Corrigan happened long

And he was just in the mood for such And he was just in the mood for and things, for the spirit of heroism was strong within him. He picked up the ancient blade and swished it through the



air. Then his chest expanded and Pud strode along Huntingdon street yearning for trouble.

Several corner loungers who expressed their opinion of his military stride felt the side of his sword with force and the sidewalk was soon stream with critics. Sounds of the commotion reached the ears of politary patients. of Policeman Rainey, who, on seeing Pud at a distance, thought he was the general of an advancing army.

And when the energetic awashbuckler jurned to charge on some of the villagers the cop gave him the Tipperary trip and down he went. The sudden contact with the ground stunned Pud and he lay curved up like a pretzel for a few mo-ments with the broadsword lying idle by his side his side.

Rainey conducted him to the 4th and York streets police station with the vil-lagers uttering threats of vengeance in their wake.

Pud was still defiant when he faced Magistrate Glenn. "There should be more of the spirit of chivalry in the world," he said, "when men fought for a woman's smile over foaming steeds and shot their breakfasts in the woods." "And now," added the Judge, "they "And now," added the Judge, "they meet over foaming beers like you and don't come home for breakfast." "Let me tell you," declared Pud, "that---" mauve laces as she went. The place was fearfully dark and full of musty odors. Jean bravely stilled her

'thatfears and went up the creaking stairs and through the kitchen. Let me tell you," interrupted the

Let me tell you, interrupted the Judge, "that it takes too long, so you can go to the county prison for 10 days and study the laws." The sword was held for its claimant. "If only we could have this in town," sighed the girl, as she went through room after room, each one bigger and

more sunny than the last.

By EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE Author of "Her Husband's Widow," Etc.

The story of a man and a girl, and circumstances which were altered through the intervention of a kindly disposed fate.

deak-not the code books and Government plans, but only the designs for a new torpedo, which nobody but Arrol and Huron seems to have known of, and I was the brother of the woman he had wronged! I should never have escaped the rope if I had faced the music. have shouldn't escape it now if Arrol knew

guard at the door, and, kneeling down began to try a bunch of keys in the locks of the drawers. As he examined them and found them useless he just the whole truth or got hold of those papers.'

from Huron I saw it was time to take action, and pretty slick, too, so I invited him up to my flat-and, well, I guess he's there now. "Good Heavens, man! Have you murdered him?'

"Why, no. As it happens, there's a little lumber-room in my flat that ain't got no windows-only a skylight. Huron in-spected it, and we allowed that it would make a mighty comfortable little

The Daily Story

Her Father's Birthplace TEAN WINSLOW strolled teisurely through the little old village streets.

The quaint architecture, the odd, un-expected turns into narrow lanes and the entire primitive aspect were all new to her delighted even.

Jean had stolen a day from the big Jean had stolen a day from the bis house party in order that ahe might take the short run over to the little New Hampshire village where she could glimpse her father's birthplace. She kept her eyes open for the small landmarks he had told her of and searched for the nouse of his description. Jean hoped It would be unoccupied-sha could ramble about if and ees all the places her father loved to recall.

Yes! There it was, its big wings reach-ins over the brow of the hill and well shaded by giant fir trees. "It's vacant!" Jean breathed happily and quickened her pace. Jean had no fear of the so-called haunt-ed house and besides a walkacat man-

ed house, and, besides, a well-kept man-sion lay within calling distance from her father's birthplace. Jean picked her steps daintily through

the weed-grown paths like a mauve elf among the tall grasses.

"Daddy didn't exaggerate one bit!" Jean's eyes swept in the wide Colonial door and the wonderfully carved pillar caps. "and what a love of a knocker. She tried the handle. It was locked. With a pout Jean went around to the back of the house and discovered the slanting cellar door.

as are carsing disease in the second second

Then be laughed. "They won't let me make my experiments over there-in case I blow up the old homestead." "You prefer to blow up-this one-my father's birthplace" "I can't say that I am sorry," he told her in a deep, scrious voice. "but I am goins to make up by cultivating the gardeus and having the place put in perfect repair. Would you like that?" Somehow Jean understood all that he

eant in the last short sentence "If you will let me help," she smiled swiftly into his eyes. After as moment of silence Danvers

"If you will come over now and let If you will come over now and for the mater give you a cup of tea I will drive you over the ten miles. I was in-vited to the house party," he said, and turned to look at Jean. "How long are you going to be there?"

Jean knew that the appeal was in his yes, and she looked only for a moment. "That depends," she said, "upon the

Convright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Vaudeville

Reiths The pacemaker of comedy sketches was unfolded at Kelth's last night with the modest title of "Married." It is something new in the playlet line and has more fun, mystery and surprises jummed together in its 25 minutes than half a dozen ordinary sketches. Forter Emerson Browne, the author, deserves a vote of thanks for taking us away from give burgar manages to crack him unseen by the woman. His brain starts to work correctly again, and on subsequently dis-covering the woman in his bed, he asks her to garry him. As the burglar proves to be a kleptomaniac minister the cere-mony is performed at once. While it is all very improbable, the aketch was the bit of the senson.

hit of the season. Belle Baker held up the show as the result of the approval of her up-to-the-minute songs. The Four Antwerp Girls played and sang in a way which brought an abundance of applause. Laddie Cliff proved that he was just as good as ever, with his peculiar songs and dances. Solly Ward and Lillian Fitzgerald gave some

Bell and its military and naval escort leaving this city on the Fourth of July.

Here and There

There is plenty of fun in the Nixon's Grand's show this week. "Adam Killjoy," presented by Harry Holman and com-pany, is the biggest laugh maker. The sketch is full of snap and action, and was greeted with continuous laughs. An-other sould feature is Collability back was greeted with continuous laughs. An-other good feature is Galetti's baboons, which _do everything you expect and more. Others who won favor were War-ren and Districh, blackface comedians; Denny and Boyle, in music; Gardiner Trio, dancers, and Olivette, a clever vio Iniste

show.

International Dancing Revue

members of 29th St. M. E. Church and Sun-day school, are hivited to attend the funeral services, on Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clesk at 29th St. M. E. Church, 29th and York sti-Interment private, West Laurel Hill Crea-tery, Femalina may be viewed at her tather's residence, 2015 N. 30th st., on Wednessing evening, from 8 to 10. WHITTON.-At Stauford, Conn., on July II, 1015, JOSEPH WHITTON, in the 85th yaar of his age. Relatives and friends of the fam WHITTON JOSEPH WHITTON, in th his age, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funer Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'c

as she carefully dressed the slight cut on undertaking partors of Emanuel Asias Interment will be at Chelten Hills Cremstory, Mr. Kimi died at Atlawie City on Sunday, following an illness of 10 days.

Mr. Kind lived at the Hotel Majestie,

OBITUARIES

Rev. C. E. Dunn, D. D. Arduous work during a recent revival

Arducus work during a recent revival developed a nervous breakdown which caused the death of the Rev. Dr. Charles Eugene Dunn, pastor of the Tioga Preaby-terian Church, yesterday at Spring Laka $N_T = J$

No. ... During the revival period, Doctor Dunn went from door to door and brought nearly 300 men to the Bible cinas. Shortly after obtaining these results he became m and was obliged to go to Spring Lake

Deaths

BROWN (ness Baylor).-On July 11, Ibia VIOLA E., wife of Harry W. Erown, Rea-tives and friends are invited to attend ra fumeral services, on Wednesday atternoon, at 2.30 o'clock, at her late realdence, 6436 Wal-ster st. Interment at Mount Morian Osma-tery, Remains may be viewed Tuesday ere-

ster #. Interment at Mount Morian Camabay errenter, Remains may be viewed Theaday errenter, and the statement of the

Hill Cemetery. KIND, -On July 11, 1915. at Atlantic City, N. J., SAMUEL, husband of Dia Kind, and 72 years Rolatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Wednakay, at J. p. m., from the parlors of Emanuel Asher & Son, 1602 Diamond at. Intermetal at Chaites Hills Crematory Partitively count at Chaites

and the series of the second series of the se

Doctor Dunn, who was 56 years old, be-came pastor of Tioga Church in 1961 Through persevering work he increased the membership from 400 to more than the manufacture of the state of

new guests. survive him.

Keith's

vote of thanks for taking us away from the hackneyed ruts and delivering so many punches in one production. The offering is presented by Homer B. Mason and Marguerite Keeler and the results indicate that the author must have known them both for life. To say that the characters fit like a glove doesn't give the slightest idea of their clever portrayals. If you have been hankering for something good you can't afford to miss this act. A woman suffering from aphasia drifts into the hotel room of a well you want the the solution of a swell New Yorker. While she is roam-ing around a burglar, who comes to rob the place, hits her on the head. This revives her memory somewhat. She sees a newspaper in the room which has an account of her disappearance from home. She calls a physician while the burgist is hiding and tells him she has just realized her plight. But before the doctor comes the occupant of the room arrives. He is also suffering from aphasia; the burglar manages to crack him unseen by

entertaining nonsense. Others who proved satisfactory were the Carbrey Brothers, dancers; Ward, Bell and Ward, and Valentine and Bell. The pictures show views of the Liberty

On the second floor she found the room with the bow window in which her father was born. Jean peered about as if the very walls might witness her emotion as the surrectilionized other to she surreptitiously dabbed the tears from Her emotions were very near the surface. The utter desolation of the grand old home that had harbored her father's boyhood, the very bare room that echoed her very breathing had all helped to un-string her nerves.

street. Interment private. Please duil Howers. SCHAEFER.—At Seaside Park, N. J., en July 12, 1915. ANTON SCHAEFER, of Gar-mantowa, Phila, aged 75 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral service, on Thursday, at 11 a. ... at the chapel of Kirk & Nice. Stoll Main street, Germantown. Interment private. SWOOFE.—Drowned, at Schemeetady, N. T. on July S. 1015. OONALD MILLER, son 4 the late Orlando Livingston and Mary Miller Swoope, aged 26 years. Notice of failed will be given on recovery of body. TALLEY.— Suddenly, 'on July' 11, 1918. MABEL H. TALLET beloved wile of F. Al-hert Talley and daughter of William D. are family, also Camp No. 195, P. O. of A. . and family, also Camp No. 195, P. O. of A. . and family, also Camp No. 195, P. O. of A. . and family, also Camp No. 195, P. O. of A. . and family, also Camp No. 195, P. O. of A. . and family, also Camp No. 195, P. O. of A. . and family, also Camp No. 195, P. O. of A. . and family school, are invited to attend the funeral day school are invited to attend the funera The pictures were in keeping with the

The

"I haven't seen the nursery with the phantomship border or the little turret room that I saw from the outside," she said, baid toud proved to be an entertaining feature at the Cross Keys. It is presented by capaand, hair loud. Jean's courage was at strangely low ebb when, after seeing the nursery, she discovered a small, dark stairway which her heart on seeing. A seine bei a strangely low the Cross Keys. It is presented by capa-ble artists, whose dainty costumes fitted in well with the production's environ-isughs with his dialect stories and chur-

well," on November 15. The Lubin Com-pany will contribute an adaptation of the Drury Lane melodrama, "The Great Ruby," on September 37, and on October 3 a film adaptation of the recent dra-matic success, "The Great Divide."

Irving Cummings' fellow actors and actresses in the American studios at Santa Barbara refer to him nowadays Santa Barbara refer to him nowadayi as an oily individual. During the promite was exploded. A giant atream of dil mounted high in the air, descending full on the head of the luckless Cummings. It was not refined oil which deluged Cummings, either, but the very crudest kind, direct from Old Mother Earth.

Movie hint! An educational film on the proper method of eating corn on the

Strong and determined men should foi-low, overcome and subdue the little man in the battered plug hat who insists on carrying a steel-rodded umbrella under his arm down the movie theatre alsie. A girl may appear intensely interested in a movie climax, but we notice that and losss the trend of the plot when an-other girl in a striking pannier effect comes in and sits down in front of her right at the crucial point in the scene.

Our questions and answers department Violet Mossback wants to know How to act in a picture show. Our reply to Violet's wishes "Stay at home and wash the dishes!"

Hev. Highbrow writes us long. Says picture shows are "reely" wrong. Our reply to this reformer: "What you need is a transformer!"

Reporter such if it's the mode for fires to start when thins explode. No resis to this fool question, much queries give us indigestion!

Theatrical Baedeker

STRITTI's-Beile Baker, singer of popular more, Mason, Kealer and company, present-ing Marvier Four Ariverp Cliffs, Belgian variances, in a musical divertheast Laddie trainers in a musical divertheast and shile fully fragmentid in 'Samennic' ward and fillion Fitzgershid, in 'Samennic' and Mart province Want Beil and Ward, dancing province Castors Benthers Amount Constru-tion and Ball, contasts, 'Amount's Castors, Charter theory in

Harry Robinson and com-Rilloop': Galactic Bashooms, and a vocalise, Dend Dise-part a vocalise, Dend Dise-part at vocalise, Director and Instrumentations Office the lardines Trio, descenters, and

a KETNA-VERT half of the weeks The minimum Dancing Review. Alloy & the delayed connection. Davis and willow to the Hunt the Blatcher Hurt Marine and willow the minimum Charles prior and the minimum the minimum Charles and the Preventy Man."

Great William Traine, Robins, a contesta bia-tabularilla bill given reatines as 2 in. will apis patrona, except an the evenings, two shows, on which a mining a fact a shows, on

Vacation Day Precautions

managed to find yourself due

inem and found them useless he just fung them on one side, being in too much of a hurry to put them back in their places. Looking over his shoulder, I saw his eyes fixed on a docu-ment beginning-I saw the words near ment beginning-I saw the words plain enough-This is the last will and testanent of-' Before I could read any more he placed this in his pocket and went to the next drawer. He glanced at the con-tents and said 'Here we are.' I saw these duction of a scene for "The Diamond From the Sky." in which "Iry" plays the hero lead, an oil well was dyna-mited. There was a controversy over the property. "Irv" gave directions to set of the blast, permission or no per-mission. With a great roar the dyna-mite was exploded. A giant stream of

the plans, so I just drew them out of his hand and put them in my breast pocket. And then all of a sudden the electric light was switched on and there was a man in eveing dress in the doorway staring at us. "He was on me in an instant and had

me on the ground. He had just opened his mouth to yell for assistance when I heard the report of a pistol, and he clapped his hand to his shirt front and dropped flat across me. His blood stained my cost collar. I sprang up and made for the door I felt Huron was after me. In the door-way I nearly knocked over Mrs. Plessey, who was leaning, white as a ghost, against the doorpost.

"Eustace, I was horribly skeered! expected to have the whole household after me. I left the door open behind me and hid among the trees. Presently, to my surprise, I saw Mrs. Plessey and on walking together as cool as could be near the main drive. Then I saw a man on a bicycle ride by. I didn't wait for Huron, but got out of the park as quick as I could and walked back into Portsmouth. It was curious how easily I escaped. No one had seen me go to the admiral's house no one noticed wa the admiral's house, no one noticed me at all. I just took the last train back to London, let myself into my boarding house in Bloomabury and went to bed. Eustace grunted. "Well, who shot the

old man-Huron, I suppose?" "I don't know for sure. He says he didn't. That Mrs. Pleasey shot him." "That his wife shot him? Why should

"For Huren's sake. I guess. Any way, when I came to think over it next morn-ing I saw that things looked pretty had for me. Huron came back about 3 in the afternoon and said that I had better the alternoon and said that I had better destroy the papers and make myself scarce, He said he was going on the Continent for a while. That afternoon he went. I hung around to see what would happen. Then I read that they had ar-rested this chap Arrol. I wasn't going to take any more risks, so I took the next hoat sternage hack to the Etates and ain't stirred out of 'em till now. I see that somehow my whole plot had saw that somehon, my whole plot had failed. Wuron hadn't given me the ad-dress of those foreign egents he spoke of, and I daren't go to Berlin hawking those plans around. The first officer I showed fem to might have handed me over to

the Svitish police."

His brother went to a cupboard, pro-duced a bottle of whisky and a glass and passed them over to Sydney, who drank half a glassful of the spirit "neat." Ho guiped. "That's better," he remarked approvingly.

The engineer resumed his seat and sat hewing the end of his cigar. "Well," The engineer resumed his seat and sat chewing the end of his cigar. "Well," h said at length. "H's a pretty miser-able story. You leave Aline in the lurch, she runs away with a British officer and ends by shooting herself in an oplum den. You turn burgiar, steal a man's papers, trade 'em off on me as your own and are now a suspected muderer." papers, trade em on on me as your own and are now a suspected murders." Eustace drew a deep breath. "Well, that can't be remedied now. What are you so badly akeered about at the present moment? Where does Arrol come in?"

"Last Sunday week," explained Sydney, "Arrol calls on me at my flat in New York and begins to talk to me about the plans, saying he knew they were the admiral's, and asking me to say where I got them and so forth. Of course, I determined to lie low and say nothing, whereupon ha begins to bluff and buily, and declares his intention of coming back here to inform the British police. Well, Eustace, after he had gone I felt badly afraid. While I was think-ing matters over in walks the other man I hadn't seen for 13 years-Gilbert Warren. Huron. It was an aftermoon of surprises. Well, Huron told me that Arrol was out to clear himself. That he had somehow got hold of my name in connection with this business, and had gone into part-mership with you especially to get on to our acent. It seems that he has taken up with Maud Pleasey, the Admiral's daughter, and she's helping him all she can. It's she, I reckon, who get my name out of her mother and passed it on to Arrol. Then, while he came over to America to bounce me, she smuggled herself into my own daughter's confi-dence and has got heaven knows how much information about my past out of her. Eustace, I'm up against it, and un-less you stand by me in this I shall end Huron. It was an afternoon of surprises less you stand by me in this I shall end my days in a British prison or on a British scaffold!"

"Nonsense, man! Your skeered to death!" Eustace shock his head impa-tiently. "The only evidence to connect you with the crime is those plans, which tiently. you with the crime is those plans, which I can transfer from the safe to the fire at the most distant note of danger. And as to Mrs. Plessey being a spy. I don't credit that for a moment. Where is Arrol now?" He eyes his brother sternly. "I don't know," answered Sydney,

You don't know, answered Sydney. "You don't know? Its might fumny he hasn't written me." Eustace began again to pace the foom. "And where's this precious friend of Yours-the real mur-derer of Admiral Pleasey - Gilbert Huron"

CHAPTER XXVII.

"H awered Sydney. "He crossed with min."

the British police." "He caritality wrouth," surreed Existence. "Weil, I just poly on he my pocket till I shought the whole tusiness had been forgotien and then I tradest them on to you. Twe told you the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, about the whole dirry Sestings. I seem, Rustace, I wouldn't here ulied that man if Td had the chanse. I'm as immented of his denth as you are like the plane from high beine-e me. I stole the plane from high

we screwed down the skylight and nailed some bars across it. Then we put a mattress in and furnished the room

quite elegant, and when Mr Arrol came along we just popped him in there and left him to holloa." "In plain words, you kidnapped him?" "We won't quarrel over words We

"We won't quarrel over words, Eus-tace I had to get the start of him, you see. I was determined to get the spade in first."

"Funny business, on my oath!" only ousness, on my oath, ex-ned the engineer, pacing angrily to fro, "But what about food? The man lair and fro. will die of starvation

will die of starvation." "Oh, we saw to that all right. I've a Chinese servant, Lee Sing. He's as faith-ful as a dog and as silent as the tomb. He's looking after Martin Arrol." Eustace reflected. "And now is that all you have to tell me?" he inquired, with an appearance of calmness.

you have to tell me?" he inquired, with an appearance of calimness. "I guess you're at the end of it, except that I'll be obliged if you'll hand me back those plans. There'll be trouble if that girl Maud Plessey has got word from her lover and the tecs walk in here." Eustace did not seem alarmed at the prospect. He sat down and looked at his brother with a fixed, inscrutable expres-sion. "Now I'm going to tell you quite a little," he said. "You have made yourself out to be a very considerable kind of fool and ruffian throughout this whole busi-ness. I pass over your scandulous neglect and ruffian inroughout this whole busi-ness. I pass over your scandalous neglect of Aline because you seem to have been fond of her in your own way; but you won't like to hear what I've got to say won't like to hear what I've got to say about the rest of your conduct. To begin with, why did you jump at once to the conclusion that Plessey had ruined your sister and was responsible for her death? She went away with him, I admit, and that looked bad; but I guess she went of her own free will and had her own no-tions whether it was right or wrong to do so. Then, because you find the poor girl dead-slain by her own hand-years afterward you make up your mind that

do so. Then, because you find the poor siri dead-slain by her own hand-years afterward you make up your mind that Pleasey was responsible and resolve to kill him. All the time you were talking about vehyeance I was expecting to hear that you had found some confir-mation for your view later on. You never did so far as I can see. Well, instead of going straight to the man and saying. The Aline Dereve's brother. How did you treat her? I domand an explanation'-in-stead of acting like a man, you allow your-self to become the dupe of a man like Huron, to plan burglary with the object of ruining the man's reputation as an officer and inluring your own country. And even when you had made up your mind to this piece of villain you didn't seem to know how to carry it through. You allowed Huron to ransark the man's room so as to give the business the appearance of a common burglary. If the disappearance of the plans had been noted, everything would have pointed to the admiral's hav-ing made a struggle to fretain them. As a complete the plan to for you cut a mighty pedr Reure! Then you forgot to look the

ing made a struggle to retain them As a complicator Syd. You cut a mighty peer fleured. Then you forgot to lock the door belind you and allowed yoursalf to be su-prised by the admiral. Well, well * *. After that you run for your life, not have your erime. Worst of all, you leave an innocent man to take his trial for a mur-der, which you or Huran or this Piekeey woman committed. Then, when Arrol comes to you, manly and straight-forward, to damand an explication you kidnap him and south work to the sout think of yoursalf, Mr. Sydney berget.

(CONTINUED TOMOBROW.)

Again lifting the fluffy laces she made Again lifting the fuffy laces she made her way carefully up the winding stairs. So loud was the beating of her own heart that she heard no sounds save the imaginary ones of her own creation. She turned the handle of the door, the only one on that high landing. It was locked. She tried again, making a great

"It Was Locked!"

laughed and tried to lift the heavy door. It yielded and she picked her way down

the dark stairs, lifting high her fluffy

ler eyes.

said, half loud.

"Daddy used to slide down this." Jean

The door opened suddenly, after a great

sound like an explosion. A hugh man loomed up in the doorway. His face was smeared and his hair was that of a wild man. A towel had been swiftly tied across one side of his head. "Oh-hi" Jean shrieked and fell in a "Ob-h!" Jean shrieked and fell in a heap on the dusty floor of the landing. When ahe regained consciousness, she found that she was lying on a wide, soft couch, the face bending over hers was neither grimy nor wild, nor, in fact, any-thing that suggested evil. It still wore the towel bandaged over one temple, but the expression shining in the even was tenderness. fear and something that made Jean blush. "Great Scott! I thought I had killed

you!" he said in the deep voice Jean had

you" he said in the deep voice Jean had somehow expected. She laughed and sat up among the cushions. "It wouldn't have been your fault-I was smooping and-" She broke off and asked quickly: "What are you looking at-I feel nervous-is anything the matter with me?".

"No. I was only thinking how much you look like a great pansy there among "That is rather a funny thing to tell a girl who is startled out of her wits and is wondering how she ever managed to stumble on an evidently same man..." "Working among exploitives at the ter

"Working among explosives at the top of a vacant house." finished Danvers, and Jean liked his laugh. After joining it for a moment, she said: "Where is that awful room and where

am I now?

"You are in my den." he said, "and it is adjoining the awful one in which make experimenta-it was the latter one that you heard blow up." Danvers laughed ruefully, "Is it my turn to ask

Jane's eyes answered him.

"Who are you and where did you come from? You don't live in the village-that I know."

that I know." Jean wissly refrained from asking him how he know. Her course had return-ed, but her nerves had taken a funny little turn and she felt strangely afraid of this men, with his steady glowing eyes. He looked like the man who com-mands by the very appeal in his eyes. "I was the guest at a house party not ten miles from here." Jean told him. "My father was born in this house and I came over to see it. I am Jean Winslow." "Jean Winslow! My father and James Winslow were friends. Has your failier ever mentioned John Danvers" At leave

"Jean Winslow! My father and James Winslow were friends. Has your father ever mentioned John Danvers? At least -I have heard of Jean-Winslow." The girl liked the way her name was spoken. She laughed and extended her hand. "Since we have heard of ogs an-other-we might shake hands." It seemed for the space of a second as if the turret in the Winslow homestand was hung in midals. "Oh-h!" Jean cried after a moment. "your head! This something hit you-he-fore I came?" She arose swiftly and he-handage. "Oh!" she cried again. "Where will if find some water?" "It is nothing a more soratch." Dan-

"It is nothing-a more scratch." Dan-"It is nothing-a more scratch." Dan-vers, said, but directed her to the small invatory. "It doesn't meed anything ex-cept that it would fest much better-if you balled it." The half boyah joy in his area brought a smile to Jean's light

laughs with his dialect stories and char-acter studies. Davis and Williams prerented "Hans, the Butcher Boy," which showed that Mark Davis could yodel as well as ever. Among others who won applause were Marie Arvelle, the Morin

Sisters and Dixon and Dixon. Charlie Chaplin added to the laugh fest in a funny picture.

Startling tricks combined with comedy made the Wilhat Troupe of five cyclists a worthy feature at Woodbide Park. Their offering was warmiy appreciated by a large audience. Robin the juggler, juggler showed some new ideas in that line; John Dealy and sister won applause. Others who presented acts of merit were Bernard Daly and John J. McCue and May Brown-

The free vaudeville has made a decided hit with the patrons and the shows improve each week.

PROGRAMS OF PARK BAND Concerts This Afternoon and Tonight

at Strawberry Mansion.

The programs for concerts this afternoon and tonight at Strawberry Mansion by the Fairmount Park Band, Richard Schmidt, bandmaster, follow: PART 1-AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK.

PART L APTERGUE Wallace Overture-Maritana" Wallace (a) "The Glow Worm" Lincke (b) "Casey Jones" Newton Suite-"Looking Upward" Soura Suite "Looking Upward" Soura Value de Concert- Wine, Woman and Strauer

7. Re/

 Reminicences of the nuse, "Second Strength, Fail of Verol, "The Dollar Princess", Fail
Melodies from "The Dollar Princess", Fail PART IL-EVENING, \$ TO 10 O'CLOCK. Buite de Concert- L'Avilaisana No. 1

(A) Prelude, (b) Minuetta

PROGRAM FOR BAND CONCERT

City Musicians Play on City Hall Plaza Tonight.

The program for the concert on City Hall plana tonight by the Philadelphia Band, C. Stanley Mackey, conductor.

follows: Collows: Coresture, "Semiranide" Thebesseence" Sings (a) There's Music in the Air Sings (a) There's Music in the Air and Sings (a) There's Music Structure and Structure and Structure a Grand scones from "Sameon Dullis" a Excerpts from "The Bar" Structure Structure

 Encorpts from 'The Bat' Bat
6. filngs (a) 'Battle Cry of Freedam, ' 10 'Cld Black Jos.'
7. Hinspeedy, 'Hongroise' erran and Brichs

Princess Marie Radziwill

AMSTERDAM, July 12 - Princess Mart Radsiwill, once the leading figure in European society and mother of the pres-ent Prince Albert, who married Dorothy Descon, of Boston, died suddenly at Eleinits, Blissia.

Funeral of Samuel Kind The funeral of Samuer Kind, head of Special 54.87 909 FILSERT ST., Proce

