

GERMAN NATIONALISM SCORED BY VORWAERTS IN SUPPRESSED ISSUE

Copy of German Socialist Paper Just Received Shows Why Kaiser's Censor Confiscated Edition With Anti-War Editorial.

An entire edition of the Vorwaerts, the official organ of the Socialists in Germany, was recently confiscated by the German Government. The Vorwaerts is a daily newspaper that speaks for Karl Liebknecht and the Social Democratic party, known in this country as the Socialist party.

The reason why the Vorwaerts was visited by the wrath of the Government is disclosed in a translation of the editorial which was printed in the suppressed edition. It will be seen by this editorial that there exist in Germany some men who have ventured to question the righteousness of the present war, and even to criticize the German attitude.

When war was decided on there was an eruption of Jingoism of the most feverish sort. Violent articles appeared in the press. In a particularly noteworthy case, the Kaiser's own words were quoted in a standing order that war was being waged.

At the first victory the flags appeared, the bells rang, and the people were delivered in public places. In the restaurants nothing was sung but "Deutschland Ueber Alles." The public, hypnotized, recked nothing of the death rattle of the wounded on the battlefields.

Those who desire war ought to accept the evils that it brings. To be enthusiastic for war and then to descend to petty stories about dudum bullets is simply to grow besotted. Our jingoes have yelled a hundred thousand times since the war began. The duty of every citizen is to defend his country to his last breath.

Let us understand, then, that we are not merely Germans, French or Russians, but that we are all men, that all the peoples are of the same blood and that they have no right to kill one another.

MOBS LOOT TRIESTE, SAYS WOMAN REFUGEE

City on Verge of Famine and People Panic-Stricken; Many Flee.

ROME, July 14.—The Austrian port of Trieste, against which the Italian armies on the Isonzo River front are driving, is held at the mercy of mobs and the people are famine-stricken, according to Miss Emily Bettio, a refugee, who was interviewed by the Verone correspondent of the Idea Nazionale.

Trieste is completely at the mercy of the lawless element," said Miss Bettio. "Stores and other buildings owned by Italians have been looted and burned. The police and military authorities made no effort to stop these outrages and even took part in some of them. The Verone correspondent of the Idea Nazionale said that the Italian army in Trieste have been forced to evacuate, among them the Hotel de France, the Hotel de Ville, the Hotel de la Paix, the Hotel de la Trinité, the Hotel de la Vierge, the Hotel de la Sainte Marie, the Hotel de la Sainte Anne, and the Hotel de la Sainte Catherine.

All these portions of the Trieste harbor have been looted and many stores have been looted on the huge Italian ships. High prices have been paid for the few supplies that remain. The price of flour is 100 francs a sack, and of rice 150 francs a sack. The price of meat is 100 francs a pound.

BREAKING IT GENTLY

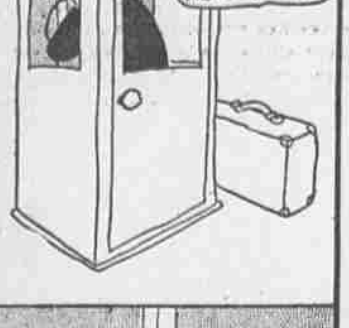
HELLO HUH! VACATION OVER. HOME TOMORROW NIGHT. WANT TO MEET ME IN THE CITY AND GO TO A SHOW?



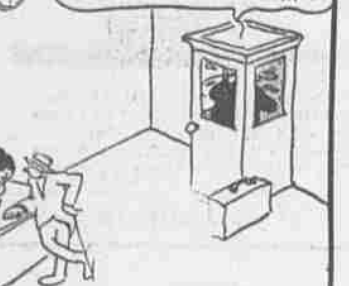
DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO WEAR! SURE I LIKE THE PINK ONE, BUT LISTEN, I'LL MEET YOU



I CAN'T HELP IT IF THE BACK DOOR-BELL IS RINGING. I SUPPOSE I MEET YOU AT



NO, I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS THE BEST SHOW. I'LL MEET YOU AT 7:30. NO! DON'T LOCK IT UP NOW. WHAT?



SAY, FER PETE SAKE! THIS CALL 'STING ME 30 CENTS MINUTE. MEET YOU DEPOT, 7:30. GOODBYE!



Police Court Chronicles

The pipe of peace has been broken in the Crambough family with the usual result—war. And there was no delay in declaring it. George Crambough, who is 12 years old, saw the pipe of his father, Alexander, lying idle on a table.

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Theatrical Baedeker

KEITH's Belle Baker, singer of popular songs, Mason, Keeler and composer, presented "The Girl in the Red Dress" at the Grand Opera House, Philadelphia.

COLONIAL PHOTOPLAY ON GERMANTOWN AVE.

New Local Producing Company Is Taking "A Colonial Girl" Against Backgrounds of House in Suburbs.

The expected has happened. A photography company has taken up to its toes in Germantown on a background for a film of Revolutionary days. It happens that the company is a new organization just beginning. It is the Continental Girl.

Many of the scenes of this romantic story of a Colonial love affair have been set against the walls, the garden and within the rooms of an old mansion, 819 Germantown Ave., in the neighborhood of the two Coyne sisters, who have occupied the house for 30 years, can testify.

The cameraman and actors of a new photography company taking a scene from "A Continental Girl" before an old house at 9100 Germantown avenue.

FALSE WITNESS

By EDMUND B. DAUVERGNE 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.

"Oh! said Maud, her interest quickening. 'I really did not care much about him, and I had set my heart on a coronet. But he was fairly rich, and he told me that he would be a very great man one day.'"

"Yes," she wanted the truth and now you shall have it. Mrs. Plessey—as very white beneath her careful make-up—she applied herself to penciling her eyebrows with an air of great calmness and deliberation.

"I had never intended to fall in love, she continued, in a tremendous number of bits couldn't if they wished to, for that matter. I dare say you have noticed that you're a clever girl in your own way as I was in mine. I don't know why any of us ever fall in love."

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FILMING COLONIAL MOVIE IN GERMANTOWN



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PARK CONCERT PROGRAMS

Band Plays 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, conductor, follow:

- 1. Overture, "The Rose Tree" by Mercadante. 2. "Hallelujah Chorus" from "The Messiah." 3. Coronet Solo, "Olen Island Waltz" by Short. 4. Grand Scene from "Hans and Gretel." 5. Ballet Music from "Pierrot" by Humperdinck. 6. "Ballet Variations" by Liszt. 7. "The Merry Widow" by Lehár. 8. "The Merry Widow" by Lehár. 9. "The Merry Widow" by Lehár. 10. "The Merry Widow" by Lehár.

WALTON HOTEL SOLD

Robert Goelet to Take Charge August 1, Says Report. The Hotel Walton has been sold and it is said the management will be assumed by Robert Goelet, of New York. He has been associated for the last eight years with the present manager, Louis Lukes.

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The Survival

When Dudley Saxe stalked out of the Evers cottage that May evening, wild with resentment and sick with disappointment, his first mad idea was that this was the end—the end of everything between him and Marian Evers, the end of all things for him, the end of living!

Common sense took up the argument just then. Why had Marian Evers dismissed him? Because of his seeming instability, his lack of purpose and pleasant-looking ways? Because of her unsophisticated, elderly mind, his youthful restlessness and impulses, his superabundance of spirits and democratic good-fellowship seemed to portend a reckless, undependable, prodigal nature.

Perhaps Marian had not been honest with him, after all; perhaps he had been banished to make way for his rival. "Well, she's a welcome to him," Saxe thought in disgust, flinging about and facing a homeward way through the dark woodland.

The next morning Dudley Saxe left town, and no one knew whether he had gone. When Marian Evers heard the news she cried until her pretty face was disfigured, and when West Bradley called that evening even a careful cofquire could not conceal the damage.

"Wherever Dudley Saxe has gone, his fling, as you call it, will be in the right direction," said Marian quietly, but with a flash of her blue eyes.

"Why—er—I hope so," replied Bradley smoothly. "But you must admit that your young friend has a wild, untamed spirit."

"I do not wish to hear anything against Dudley Saxe," said Marian, proudly. "He has good principles. We have both had a good friend."

Lost indeed! Without a word or sign, Dudley Saxe had dropped out of his little circle, and no one knew how Marian Evers, busy with her name and West Bradley's, and he danced attendance on her with all the grace, gallantry and diplomacy of a court attaché.

Meanwhile, Dudley Saxe was trying to forget his troubles in a distant city. He had found congenial occupation and ready friends. For the latter he had little time, as he devoted his evenings to literary work. But somehow he had always attracted him.

"What are you doing with your spare time, Saxe?" he had questioned. "You're pretty clever with the pen—why don't you write a play?"

was still—how desiring and the bare and how grave his eyes. And it was a good play; the public testified to that. It was also unlikely that any Easterner folks would ever see it. He did not reckon on the far-reaching influence of the moving-picture industry.

"Dear Dudley: I have seen you play 'The Survival.' How could you ever have written that?"

"What does she mean by that?" thought Dudley. "Of course, I knew you at a glance; and I had only a few lines of your address. Some people in my class are very true. I have lost my home, and I am leaving Easttown. Will you come and say good-by?"

"Don't talk about that absurd thing," protested Saxe, uneasily. "But I want you to know, I misjudged you, Dudley. I had lived in such a narrow world. I was not fair to you. And West Bradley was never half the man you are—there! And Dudley colored with pleasure, but his brow wrinkled.

"Nothing has been done? Oh, he's not so black as you painted him; but he's so small and selfish. And he has got this house—my home—"

"Got your home?" Foreclosed the mortgage and put you out?" cried Dudley, in indignant excitement. "The scoundrel! Why didn't you let me know before?"

"There was a mortgage, and West Bradley got possession of it and was rather mean about it, but I didn't care. I've got some money and I'm tired of living here, anyway. So I let him have the house from the South. He was married last week, Dudley. She was visiting Easttown, and he paid court to her as soon as I—I refused him, Dudley!"

For, with a bound that took no regard of obstacles between them, material or otherwise, Dudley Saxe had clasped the girl in his arms, clasping her powerfully and pressing kisses upon her face with all the pent-up emotion of many months.

British Take Kamerun Town

LONDON, July 16.—The Press Bureau announced today that British forces occupied Ngunderu in Kamerun (northwest Africa), on June 29, with the loss of two men killed and eight wounded.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA

Vessels Arriving Today. Str. Mackinnon (Hr.), London, merchan. Atlantic Transport Company. Str. City of Bombay (Hr.), London, merchan. City of Bombay (Hr.), London, merchan. Str. City of Bombay (Hr.), London, merchan. Str. City of Bombay (Hr.), London, merchan. Str. City of Bombay (Hr.), London, merchan.

Dr. Shepherd to Be Buried Today

Dr. Winthel B. Shepherd, resident physician at the Samaritan Hospital will be buried today from his home, 228 North Camas street. Doctor Shepherd, who was 39 years old, was a graduate of the University of Michigan. He was unmarried.

Funeral of Miss Yarnall

Prominent Philadelphians today will attend the funeral of Miss Anna Yarnall, daughter of the late Charles Yarnall, at her late residence, 217 Spruce street. Miss Yarnall devoted much of her time to charity. She died on Tuesday at her summer home at Mount Pocono.

DR. LEWIS H. ADLER DIES

Retired Physician Passes Away at 74th Birthday. Dr. Lewis H. Adler, of 315 South Broad street, a widely known physician and surgeon, died yesterday at the Methodist Hospital of uremia. He had been treated at the hospital for the last six weeks.

Dr. Adler died on his 74th birthday. He retired one year ago. He was born in Baltimore and received his early education in the medical department of the University of Maryland, from which he was graduated in 1889.

Joseph Burns

Joseph Burns, 41 years old, of 193 North Judson street, who for years has been in the city, died last night. He was a member of the Hamilton Masonic Lodge, No. 500, F. and M. E. He is survived by his wife and three sons. Dr. Lewis H. Adler, Jr., Wilson Adler and Frank C. Adler.