11 *

EVENING LEDGER-PHICADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1915:

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 otheral 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 other day Karl Liebknecht was sent into the army because of his anti-war speeches in the Reichatag. He will not be permitted to address an audience outside the chamber in which he sits outside the chamber in which he slis by vote of the people, and as he goos is the front in Alsace he may be killed. The reason why the Vorwaerts was visited by the wrath of the Government is disclosed in a translation of the edi-torial which was printed in the sup-pressed edition. It will be seen by this estorial that there exist in Germany some men who have ventured to question the righteousness of the present war. some men who have ventured to question the rightsousness of the present war, and even to criticise the German attitude. How whilespread may be the sentiment this editorial reflects it is impossible to say, owing to the measures that have been taken to prevent its expression.

TEXT OF EDITORIAL.

The editorial follows: "Man does not display all his strength "Man does not display all his strength and all his weaknesses save in excep-tional situations. On the day of battle certain giants fail, like rotten treas be-fore the tempest. The peoples, like in-dividuals, reveal in times of crisis their hidden virtues of their unknown failings. "The present crisis is terrible. * * * If shows us that the German people is transformed by the state of the set stricken with a malady which in the end atricken with a maiady which in the sha may prove fatal; and this malady is jin-goism. Thus one names a diseased na-tionalism which sees neither virtue nor courage in any nation but its own, and which is descine and manufactor for which has only insults and suspicion for

others. "Unhappily this disease appears to have setzed on the German people at a time when the empire was in a particularly flourishing condition, and it was in full blast even before this war broke out.

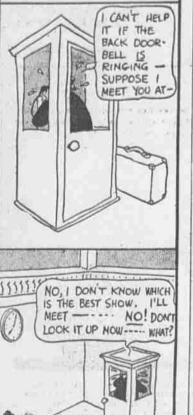
JINGOISM IS RAMPANT.

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'At the first victory the flags appeared, "At the first victory the flags appeared, the bells rang, perfervid speeches wors delivered in public places. In the restaur-ants nothing was sing but "Deutschland Ueber Alles." The public, hypnotized, recked nothing of the death ratifie of the wounded on the battlefield, of hum-dreds of villages in flames, of thousands of people robbed of their belongings, of German families who waited with angulah news of their smos engand in the combat news of their sons engaged in the combat. "Then one heard the atrocious details of the war in Belgium. The inhabitants had fired on our soldiers. The Belgians wore 'assassing,' 'savage beasts,' un-worthy of any consideration. They must explain their crimes he sword and for-







COLONIAL PHOTOPLAY ON GERMANTOWN AVE.

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

By the Photoplay Editor

The expected has happened. A photo-play company has waked up to the pos-abilities of Germantown's quaint old Colonial houses as a background for a film of Revolutionary days. It happens film of Revolutionary days. It happens that the company is a new organization just beginning work at its studio on East Harman street, Germantown. It also happens that the name of the company, the Continental Photoplay Corporation. Agrees with the tills of the first picture, "A Continental Giri." The purpose of the new organization, however, is the production of modern as well as historic features.

production of modern as well as historic features. 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, \$100 Germantown avenue, as the neighbors of the two Coyne sisters, who have occupied the house for 50 years, can testly. Other scenes, battles, duels and chases aret be-ing filmed in the country around Phila-delphia.

delphia. May Ward, who has played in many prominent productions, will be featured in "A Continental Girl." Joseph Adelmann in the play and the director is the author of the play and the director of the company. Mr. Adelmann was con-nected with the late Charles Frohman for the last ten years and has written and produced many successful plays. The plans of the Continental Photoplay Company call for the production of 11 more features within the year.

Reine Davies is the latest acquisition to the moving picture forces. She is en-gaged to star in the George W. Lederer Filmotion Corporation's production of "Sunday," the drama in which Ethel Barrymore appeared, winning triumphs here

rymore appeared, winning triumphs here and in England. Miss Davies, will be remembered for her excellent work as leading lady for William Collier in "Love Among the Lions," also "Madame Sherry," "The Girl Rangers" and "The Southerners," as well as for her appearances in vaude-ville. Among her support are Charles Dickson, the author and actor who has Dickson, the author and actor, who has just returned from his "Potash & Perl-mutter" engagement in London; Adolph Link, the German comedian, who is also making his film debut; Al Hart, of "Pin-afore" fame: Charles W. Trowbridge, the Teddy of Ruth Chatterton's "Daddy Long-legs" company; William H. Tooker, Barney McPhee and Jeannette Bageard.

Probably a new record in the disposal of a photoplay was made in the case of Sunday." The picture was roughly asembled to be run off for the benefit of Mr. Lederer, who produced and staged it. It was exhibited at 9:10 p. m. and at 9:25 p. m. the World Corporation purchased It.

In the space left vacant by moving forward "The District Attorney," the V. L. S. E. have decided to release the five-

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CHAPTER XXIX-(Continued).

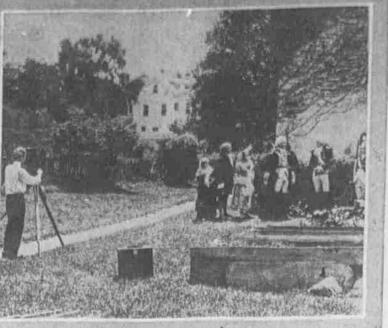
"AN you blame him if he does?" Then

U Maud's composure gave way. She

sprang beside her mother. "Mother, do tell me it's not true! That father wasn't

a traitor! That would be worse, much a traitor! That would be worse, much worse than what you told me! You might have turned on him in a fit of anger, he—be might have been jealous and in-sulted you. The girl covered her face with her hands, trying to shut out the hateful picture of her mother's crime, and yet to invest excuses for it. "I

and vet to invest excuses for it. "I could forgive that! But, for an officer -an admiral-to sell his country's scorets! Oh, I could die of shame to think I was



FILMING COLONIAL MOVIE IN GERMANTOWN

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

reel Lubin feature, "The Climbers," on August 2. The latter production was August 2. adapted from Clyde Fitch's drama of the adapted from Civic piton's drama of the same harme, and dwells on the spectaci-lar dealings of a captain of industry in the stock market, and his descent into bankruptcy. It gives Gladys Hanson her first opportunity to appear on the Big

Four program. PARK CONCERT PROGRAMS

Band Plays This Afternoon and Tonight at Strawberry Mansion.

The programs for concerts this after-noon and tonight at Strawberry Mansion by the Fairmount Park Band, Richard Schmidt, conductor, follow:

Complet, Die Methemanner Own Parlinger, Wagner (Santasie, "In a Bird Store". Orth Suite, "From Foreign Lands No. 2", Dvorak (a) Ruzsta. (b) Germany. (c) Spain.
 (a) "Tinkers' Chorus" and "Oh, Promiss Me" From "Robin Hood.". De Koven From "Robin Hood.". De Koven (b) "Dance of the Hours." from 'La Glo- conda"
 Star-Spangled Banner."

City Hall Plaza Will Be Scene of Concert Tonight.

PROGRAM FOR CITY BAND

The program for a concert tonight of City Hall plaza by the Philadelphia Band, Stanley Mackey, conductor, follows:

C. Stanley Mackey, conductor, follows:
J. Overture, "The Regent"......Mercadants
2. "Halleiujah Chorus," from "The Messiah,"
B. Cornet Solo, "Gien Island Waltz,". Short Emil Keneke, soloist.
4. Grand Scenes from "Hansel and Gretel," Humperdinck
5. Ballet Music from "Peramors". Rubinstein (b) Edichtertanz der Braute von Kaschmir.
(c) Bajaderentanz I.
(d) Hochzeitzug.
6. Melodies from "The Merry Widow". Lehar 7. Waltses from "The Merry Widow". Lehar
6. Melodies from "The Merry Widow". Lehar
6. Melodies from "The Merry Widow". Lehar
6. Melodies from "The Merry Widow". Lehar and his flowery compliments such as even sensible women seemed to delight in. How welcome he had always been at the Evers

8. Gipsy Dance from "The Huguenois," Meyerbeer

WALTON HOTEL SOLD

Robert Goelet to Take Charge August

The Hotel Walton has been sold and it is said the management will be assumed by Robert Goelet, of New York. He has teen associated for the last eight years with the present manager, Louis Lukes. No reason has been given for the sale.

will take the hotel on August 1. Mr. Goelet built the hotel in 1897 and named it in honor of his mother.

The Daily Story

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! Of course, there was nothing else left for him to do. Life had become suddenly empty and uselees; therefore, he would make his exit.

reacon on the far-reaching influence of the moving-ploture industry. "The Survival" was sent abroad throughout the land with several other entertaining producis of the camera. Saxe wrote a little, worked much, and thought every day of his old sweetheart. No bright eyes or amiling lips of the city could banish the image of Marian Evers. He could shut his eyes at any time, and see the sweet mouth, the ten-der, steady eyes of panay blue, the ca-pricious little chestnut curis that fell upon her brow and slender white heck. It seemed impossible that she had goos An hour's tramping over the hard roads, with the cool night winds on his feverish brow, brought him to a different point of view. His strong, healthy mind revolted from the gruesome visions that succeeded each other when he contemplated the ways and means of the end. No, he would live, but-he would make her sorry. He would show her how fast a man-a good man-could be sent to the devil. He would stop at the Red Inn on his way home, and there begin a wild season of debauch that would make his founds stand arheat

season of debauch that would make the friends stand aghast. Common sense took up the argument just then. Why had Marian Evers dis-missed him? Because of his seeming in-stability, his lack of purpose and pleas-ure-loving ways. Because, to her un-sophisticated, orderly mind, his youthful restlessness and impulses, his superabun-dance of spirits and democratic good-fei-lowship seemed to portend a reckless, un-dependable, prodigal nature. Why turn to evil ways and prove her words true and filmself, as she had intimated, un-worthy of her love? No, he would not have judgment pronounced upon him like that. He would prove her wrong. He would rise, he would shine and she would live to regret this night's work. Then, as this noble resolution uplifted him, he thought of West Bradley-West Bradley, dapper and dignified, polite and precise, with his dancing-master sirs and graces and his flowery compliments such as even friends stand aghast.

Perhaps Marian had not been honest

The next morning Dudley Saxe left

town, and no one knew whither 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 confure could

bah!"

"What does she mean by that?" "Of course, I knew you at a glance; and I wrote to the company for your address. Some parts of our story are very true. I have lost my home, and I am leaving Eatontown. Will you some and say good-by? MARIAN" Would he come? The first train out bore him to Eatontown, Marian semesi changed when he saw her in her dis-mantice home. She was thinner and more perious looking; a new shyness was in serious looking; a new shyness was in her manner, and yet her eyes were very soft and friendly when she groeted him. "How well you are looking, Dudley." she said. "I am feeling well-and doing well," he

"I am feeling well-and doing well," he replied, with an expression to the words that made her blush. "Don't be unkind," she murmured. "Re-member, we are to say good-by. I am leaving this place forever." "With West Bradley?" A deeper blush. "No, I want to tell you about something-your play, Dudley. The hero was poble---"

vas. Still-how deserving was the hand how craves his rival! And it was and how craven his rival! And it was a good play: the public testified to that It was also unlikely that any Extontows

folks would ever ses it. He did not reckon on the far-reaching influence of

It seemed impossible that she had gone out of his life forever!

out of his life forever! All the wrath and bitterness had left his heart with the making of his liftle play; he had only madness and a strai-ionging to return to his native town. "But I will never go back," he said when he first felt the longing; and a year later he said it again. Then came a letter that made his hands tremble while he opened it. How had she known where a letter would reach him? "Dear Dudley: I have seen too."

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

What does she mean by that?"

hero was noble-""""Don't talk about that absurd thing,"

vercome he had always been at the lot at cottage-and he would still be welcome! Jealousy stung Dudley Saxe then into swift, hot temper, that, uncommendable us it was, served to sweep his mind of all morbid ideas. protested Saxe, uneasily. "But I want you to know. I mis-judged you, Dudley. I had lived in such a narrow world. I was not fair to you.

And West Bradley was nover half the man you are-there!" with him, after all; perhaps he had been banished to make way for his rival. "Well, she's welcome to him," Saxe Dudley colored with pleasure, but his brow wrinkled.

"What has he done?" "Nothing-nothing much. Oh, he's not thought, in disgust, flinging about and facing a homeward way through the dark as black as you painted him; but he's so small and selfish. And he has got this house-my home-" woodland. "I know his kind-with his gimlet eyes and thin lips. He'd grind a woman down, all right. West Bradley-

this house-my home---" "Got your home? Foreclosed the more-gage and put you out?" cried Dudley, in indignant excitement. "The scoundral Why didn't you let me know before?" "Wait, wait," said Marian, softly. "There was a mortgage, and West Brad-ley got possession of it and was rather ley 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 I've. here, anyway. So I let him have the house to live in with his new wife, a widow from the South. He as married

widow from the South. He as married last week, Dudley. She was viailing Eatontown, 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 caught the girl in his arms, clasping her powerfully and pressing kisses upon her face with all the pent-up emotion of many months. Copyright, 1015, by the McClure Neground (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

British Take Kamerun Town

LONDON, July 16 .- The Press Bureau mnounced today that British forcestores-Africal, on June 28, with the loss of two men killed and eight wounded.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA

Vessels Arriving Today Str. Mackinaw (Br.). Londen, merchandia, Atlantie Trainaport Company. Str. Delaware, New York, merchandia, Clyide Steamship Company. Str. Alderney (Nor.), New York, ballast, Munaon Line, Str. Scythian (Br.), Brunawick, Ga., ballast, Amerikan Line, Str. Soestdyk (Dutch), Rotterdam, merchan-dise, Holland American Line. se, Holland-American Line. Str. Lesseps (Nor.), Shields, ballast, Earn Str. San Yeferino (Br.), Tuxpam, crude oll, Joseph C. Gabriel.



"He said that?" she stammered. "What bert, would you? Well, my father heard of it and began to abuse me for a fool-throwing myself away on a man who hadn't a shilling to mh against another. And the girls at the fbeare used to lauch at me too, and remind me of my ambition to be a duchess. In the end, of course, I realized that I was a fool indeed, and told Gilbert frankly that he was spoiling my chances. I had a fright-ful row with him-the worst of it was I really cared for him, you see. At last I got rid of him in a sense by promising faithfully to see him once a week at least for the rest of my life. And then your father came along." what did you say-that it was a lie. of course?" "No," said Mrs. Plessey, calmly, "I was

By EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE

not as unprepared for the announcements Master Gilbert supposed. I asked hi as calmly as I am speaking now what he meant by that assertion. He pro-ceeded to inform me that he had atumbled across a man called Dereve-Sydney De reve-an Americanized Englishman. This man had a sister called Aline, I think, and it was this sister, if you please, whom your father had married in Cana-da before he married me."

1, Says Report.

that evening even a careful colffure could not conceal the damage. "I hear that Saxe has gone away for rood." commented the caller. "Eaton-town's too slow for him. I guess. He's got to have his fling in the world." "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. It is understood the new management

explate their crimes by sword and free, No one troubled to explain the uprising of the Belgian people. Our perfervid patriots could not understand that a people must lose its calmens on seeing itself unexpectedly attacked, its fields laid waste, its towns and villages occu-pied, its men sacrificed in battle.

SHOULD EXPECT EVILS. "Those who desire war ought to accept the evils that it brings. To be enthusias-tis for war and then to descend to petry stories about dumdum builets is simply stories about dumdum builets is simply "These who desire war ought to accept yelled, a hundred thousand times aince the war began. The duty of every citizen is to defend his country to his last breath.' Those poor wretches of Belgium and France-have they done anything else? France-have they done anything else? Have they not defended home and father-land? If we acted thus, our conduct would be hereic. On the part of our ad-versaries it is rebellion and murder. "Ah! Don't let us throw stones at others, we who live in glass houses! Let us not leak for the mote in our neighbor's

us not look for the mote in our neighbor's are, but take the beam out of our own. In this way we shall make the first step ward l'entente internationale and toward peace.

Let us understand, then, that we are marely 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, but that they ought to love and help one another. Such is Christianity, humans con-duct. Man does not belong to one nation only; he belongs to humanity

MOBS LOOT TRIESTE, SAYS WOMAN REFUGEE

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

ROME, July 14.

The Austrian pert of Trieste, against which the Italian armies on the Isonso River front are driving, is hold at the marcy of mobs and the people are faminestricken, according to Miss Emily Bettio. a refused, who was interviewed by the Verons correspondent of the Idea Na+ abounte.

"Trists is completely at the mercy of the lawings element," and Miss Bettio, "mores and other buildings owned by fathans have been looted and burned. The noises and military authorities made to affort to alop these cutrages and even burk part in some of them. The Verdi routoment has been sharefully inspoled more the base of the sharefully inspoled of the base of the status contained the missi anti-Italian inscriptions. The putation is migrating owing to the lack

sooni an of refugers from Trieste have bromber of refugers from Trieste have sooni of the first botes in Trieste e been insreed into hospitale, ernong the fixed into hospitale, ernong in the fixed into Palaze, the Hodel de the the Volpich All Aquilla Nursa, Tenazo, the Delorme and the Mon-

new portions of the Trimle harbor making mined, and give have

aright game diary bases movements



SAY, FER PETE SAKE!

THIS CALL L'STING ME

YOU DEPOT, 7:30

30 CENTS MINUTE. MEET

Police Court Chronicles

The pipe of peace has been broken in the Crumbaugh family with the usual result-war. And there was no delay about declaring it. George Crumbaugh, who is 17 years old, saw the pipe of his brother, Alexander, lying idle on a table. Regardless of a standing order that he should never touch it, George filled it to the brim with tobacce and was soon peacefully surrounded with wreaths of moke.

As it was a warm day, Alexander was out cooling off, and he attempted to reduce his temperature by means of vari-colored drinks, the police say. He was indignant on reaching hor you?"



When he

When he pulled it, away George, it is said, struck him. There were many dult thude and a crashing of furniture as the two brothers rolled about the room. Mra Crumbaugh yelled for help, and Foliceman Hendricks, of the 29th streat and Lancaster avenue station, answered the call. He separated the brothers with difficulty and brought Alexander, who was said to be the chief offender, before Maxistrate Boyle.

Magistrate Boyls. George declared that Alexander struck bin first, and, as the mother resolved to be neutral, the Judge was nonplussed. He advised Alexander to stick to graps juice when he was thirsty in the future, and when the prisoner promised to obey he was discharged. The brothers live at Ed and Filbert streets.

Theatrical Baedeker

rurrer diameter and company of popular annual Mason. Acades and company present-ing Marriell' Four Activery Girls Beighan refugees in a suminout diversion and taking the present of the suminout for the word and taking Pilagereild, in "Bossinglider and Min. Electric board hold and ward and schlass Pilagereild, in "Bossinglider and Min. Electric board hold and ward and schlass diversion works." A 20th Cantury Company of Active March March 1991

The shister of the second seco

Siris decord half of week Bassian ad company in "Fun in a Cabarat" after such company in "Fun Fighter" after Lesser, mings and initiat" Linand Sugratia, and Loom Heav.

E PARK-The Gran Willias Timps

"Yet that was what I had to confess to Arrol at Brighton," said sirs. Plessy. "You told him? Then-then it's true "You told him? Then-then it's inde what Gilbert says, that he is going to expose father!" The girl clasped her hands to her brow and stumbled on to her feet. "He couldn't be so cruel! I'll appeal to him! I'm sure he won't!"

Mrs. Pleasey rose and smoothed out the thin tight skirt which her daughter's em-brace had creased. "You have brought all this upon us by your infatuation for that man," she said almost fiercely, "but you have yourself to blame if you are to learn something equally painful to what has gone before."

"As if that were possible!" Maud mut-tered, staring at her mother.

"Oh, yes, it is. As to your father's hav ng intrigued with a foreign Power and all that, we need not go into that now. There is a circumstance which concerns us much more closely, you and me. Your father did not play straight with mel" "Motherl"

"Yes; you wanted the truth and now you shall have it." Mrs. Plessey "as very white beneath her careful make-up. and she applied herself to penciling her eyebrows with an air of great calmness and deliberation. "You know who I was when your father met mel"

"You were at the Hilarity, weren't faltered Maud, "in the chorus?"

"Yes, and I wasn't earning more than £2 10s a week-less than I give you for pocket money. I had a hard struggle to live, my dear-you don't know what life means down there?" Mrs. Plessey made "Never mind who my people grimace. were. They were not exactly in societ and you are nover likely to meet them She smilled bitterly. "My father drank and my mother was incapable of earning a penny. I had to support them. I had a good many temptations. I can tell you, but I remisted them. I was out for a cironet. Unfortunately, like you, I hadn't got my feelings under control, and one day I fell genuinely in love. Oh, no: not with your father."

Mrs. Plessey paused, the cychrow pencil in her hand, and leaning forward studied har face critically in a hand-glass. She appeared satisfied with the result, iaid down pencil and mirror and threw self into a luxurious easy-chair opposite

her daughter. "I had never intended to fall in love. she continued. "A tremendous number of girls couldn't if they wished to, for that

siris 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," and reflected. "And I'm obliged to tell you." broke in Maud impatiently. "that I'm not in-terested just now in your views of men-with which, by the way, you have favored one on several meridue occasions. Top ine on several previous occasions. You have told me that in spins of these views, you did fail to love on one becauton if ann, hereaver, to know with whom, as it seems to be pertinent to this ghustly You-

seems to be pertinent to this glustry story." "Oh, Gilbert Huron, of course. It seems absurd now, when he's fat and has white hair. But he was really mits a mice boy when i was not the Hilarity. He lived by his wits, which for a man were considerable. He was a bookmaker as the enomest I made his somaintance, but I don't think he had many clients. Anyhow, as I've and, like a little fool i fell in love with bin, and he with me. I believe I schealty promised to mayry him-the abserts steater that I did. It's authe like's. Prove old Gilbert! Be it very healy-reselved to the schealth and quite Basiy.

your father came along. "Oh!" said Maud, her interest guicken-

ing.

"I really did not care much about him. and I had set my heart on a coronet. Hut he was fairly rich, and they told me that he would be a very great man one day. And I rather liked the idea of heing a sailor's wife, because I should have a good deal of time to myself while he was away on his cruises. Well your vas away on his cruises. Well father proposed to me and I married him. Yes," repeated Mrs Pleasey, "the mar-riage made quite a stir at the time-bluejackets and marines in attendance and the pretiest girls at the Hilarity for my bridsemaids. It was splendidly stage-managed," reflected the widow, with a mile of triumph.

"I expected trouble with Gilbert," she resumed wearly, "and I got more than I bargained for. He tried to kill himself by turning the gas on at his diggings or something like that; but-oh! it was a scream!" Mrs. Plessey bugged her knee delightfully-"It was one of those penny-in-the-slot meters and, of course, be-came exhausted presently, and poor old Gilbert woke up to find himself not in Heaven, wall I don't successful to in Gilbert woke up to find himself not in Heaven-weil, I don't suppose he expect-ed to go there-but in his lodgings the same as ever. He told me about it after-wards. I simply screamed! Well, that made him madder than ever, and he began to vow vengeance against your father for having stolen me from him and so forth. I kept him quiet by sticking to my promise about meeting him once a week. I wasn't at all sorry to, for your father was the worst bore I have ever met, and now I was married to-another man poor old Gilbert seemed to become a much more interesting person. Our meetings added a spice of adventure to a much more interesting person. Our meetings added a spice of adventure to life. I had to be joily careful, for the admiral was a monster of jealousy. But he had to get over that. I broke him in to some extent. He didn't know about Gilbert, but he had to get used to assing me going about with other men. And then I laid him under a certain very heavy obligation which kept his mouth abut."

Mrs. Pleasey looked intentiy at Maud, seemed about to say something more, then looked another way.

"You laid father under a very heavy obligation?" repeated Maud, raising her eyebrows. "What was its nature?"

eychrows. "What was its nature?" "Well, that hasn't much to do with the story. Er-when you came, your father let me have my own way a good deal more. Gilbert also grew calmer. I could see that he had ceased to care for me, but that didn't prevent him setting money out of me-borrowing, as he called it. And though we had settled down into being just pals. I could see he hadn't forgiven your father for cutting him out. "Well, he found an opportunity for retorgiven your father for outing him out. "Well, he found an opportunity for re-maining me to meet him in town. I did he opportunity for re-volutions of his sealous at on him. There you father was at home and had again you father was at home and had again out father was at home and had again out father was at home and had again you father was at home and had again you father was at home and had again with table opposite me and folded his arm out i-I can see him now, though it this table opposite me and folded his arm out i-I can see him now, though it this table opposite me and folded his arm out i-I can see him now, though it this table opposite me and folded his arm out i-I can see him now thous for yourself when you married your ad-minal shift of course. I told him not to you as the talk of that hind, but to be and. I will Then it's my fainfait and there you that you are not amined Pleases with."

Mand gripped the sides of her chair and stated of her mether. As the full eigenforces of the words she had heard

Maud gasped. "Mother, how awful!"

Mrs. Pleasey smilled ironically. "Well,

Mrs. Plessey smilled ironically. "Well, as I've said, Gilbert's announcement did not take my breath away, for your father had been frank enough to tell me about Miss Aline. He had even told me he had married her, but had assured me she was dead before he married me. That was where the surprise came in. Your father told me, and I see no reason to doubt his story, that this girl in the course of her adventures and privations had contracted the opium habit. They seem to have been very fond of each other a first, but then they took to quar-reling flercely. Luckly for him he kept reling flercely. Luckily for him he kept the marriage a secret, except from a few the marriage a secret, except from a few brother officers. So one day when the girl bolted, leaving a curious, incoherent note behind her, protesting her affection and all that, he simply washed his hands of her and salled away from America's shore."

"But surely he didn't altogether aban-don the girl" queried Maud. "His con-duct, according to you, was heartless in the extreme. It sounds very unlike father."

"He didn't altogether abandon her. He had her traced to some American city, and then agreed to pay her so much a year so long as she never came to Europe. She seems to have spent the rest of her life She roaming about America and the Far East. Then—so your father told me—he got a letter from Honolulu supposed to be writ-ten by a friend of hers announcing that she was dead. A month after he mar-riad me."

Maud pondered this information in her

Maud pondered this information in her mind. "I see," she said at length: "and now, I suppose, Huron had found out that she was alive after all." "No, but that she had shot herself in San Francisco a month after instead of hefore my marriage. Huron had found this out from Dereve, and Dereve was over here armed with all the necessary

"What about mat" faltered Maud, in

(CONTINUED TOMOTROW.)

"We have both lost a good friend."

"Why-er-I hope so," replied Bradley, moothly. "But you must admit that our oung friend has a wild, untamed spirit and-"I do not wish to hear anything against Dudley Saxe?" said Marian, proudly. "He has heart-principles. We have both lost a good friend."

Lost indeed! Without a word or sign, Dudley Saxe had dropped out of his little circle, and no one knew how much Marian Evers cared. In fact, rumor was soon busy with her name and West Bradley's, and he denoted mission and he danced attendance on her the grace, gallantry and diplomacy of a court attache.

court attache. Meanwhile, Dudley Saxe was trying to forset 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 sevenings to litterary work which had always attracted him. But somehow, the story he had begun failed to interest him or to progress prop-erly. Marian Evers and West Bradley were the only persons that seemed real to him, and his own life story the only record of vital importance. Then he met

record of vital importance. Then he met in the moving-picture business.

"What are you doing with your spare tume, Saxe?" he had questioned, "You're pretty clever with the pen-why don't you write a play?" "A play?" "Yes, for our companyties, for our company-a moving pic-ture play. We need good stuff, and there's money in it; something sentimental and strong, you know. Come down to the place and look the thing over. We're going to take some indoor pictures today -got a fine stock company. Come down and get acquainted."

and get acquainted." That was Dudley's chance. Before night he had a scenario in mind that revolved around the subject nearest his boart. "The Survival"--it was a touching story of a sweet yoing girl, with two suitors for her hand; one, ardent, impulsive and noble, the other sleek and crafty, with the soul of a shrimp. Saxe chuckled in unholy glee as he drew that pen picture of his hated rival. He drew on memory for many of his scenes, and filed in with a vivid imaginatiop.

f buying him off—" There was the vine-ciad cottage with the orphan girl living with an ancient poisons her mind against the noble lover, and the is diamised coidly. Then the girl radizes her mind against the orbit liver, and he is diamised coid dy. Then the girl a mortgase on her home, and the villain obtaining possession of the papers, presses his suit under threat of foreclos-ure. The noble lover returns assertly, huya in the estats, thwarts his rival and wing the girl—at last! a vivid imagination. There was the vine-clad cottage with

wing the girl-at last! It was a pretty play, and well written. Impelied by a sudden whim. Have of-fered his services to pose as the noble lover, and two members of the stock company who, with a little make-up, closely rescribed the characters he had in mind, were schedul. Mayor friend the mind, ware sciented. Buxe's friend, the manager, and every member of the company surged that he had mimed his "You should have been a dramatist or an actor-or both," said his first and the down a needed, the surperst to send us down a readed, the surperst is send us down a readed, the surperst is a while." What "The Burylyar" was first un readed, the surperst and surged his down as thing to our his thoughts find dramatin carriession, and snother to see them is boid, black and white sommer on the tate." in mind, were selected. Saxe's Iriend.

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Dr. Shepherd to Be Buried Today Dr. Winfield B. Shepherd, resident physician at the Samaritan Hospital, will be buried today be buried today from his home, 113 North Camac street. Doctor Shepherd, who was 30 years old, was a graduate of the University of Michigan. He was

Funeral of Miss Yarnall

Prominent Philadelphians today will at daughter of the late Charles Yarnalk at her late residence, 1227 Spruce struc-Miss Yarnall devoted much of her time to charity. She died on Tuesday at her summer home at Mount Pocono.

unmarried.

OBITUARIES

DR. LEWIS H. ADLER DIES

Retired Physician Passes Away co 74th Birthday.

Dr. Lewis H. Adler, of 316 South Bross Dr. Lewis H. Adler, of 318 South Broad street, a widely known physician an surgeon, died ycenterday at the Methodis Hospital of uromia. He had been ill he several months and underwent treatment at the hospital for the last six weex. Doctor Adler died on his 74th birthäst. He retired one year ago. He was been in Battimore and received his arrly edic cation in the medical department of the University of Maryland, from which we was graduated in 1859. During the Civit War he served with

Juring the Civil War he served with the Union army. Boon after the war he came to Philadeiphia to attend the Jes ferson Medical College. After his grad-mation in B71 he attached himself in me hospital staff and was an associate of the late Dr. R. J. Levis

Doctor Adler was president of the Alugni Association of the University of Maryland's medical department: a man-ber of the Medical Club of Philadelphi-Maryli The Goorgie G. Meade Post, No. I. O. A. B., and the William C. Hamilton Letter No. 500, F. and A. M. He is survived by his widow and three same, Dr. Lasts B Adler, Jr., P. Wilson Adler and Frank C. Adler.

C. Adler. The funeral will be held on Monter morning from the parlors of the Olive H Bair Company, and will be under its direction of the Hamilton Masonie Lease

Joseph Burns

Joseph Burns, il years old, of las Kon-Judson street, who for years worked its delivery department of diffe died of 1 Philadelphia newspapers, died of hi disease last night. He was strickes Mr. Burns was a disput the delivery department of the line