### NANCY WYNNE HAS A FEW WORDS TO SAY ON MATTERS SOCIAL

Neutrality Ball to Be Held Tonight in Bar Harbor Is Subject for Remark—Tennis at Point Judith Keeps Up Interest at Narragansett

ROM sources which are very near I Hyannis, who has been their guest, after a trip by motor through New York State have arrived in Hyannis, Mass. They will return home by motor on October 1. the Swimming Club in Bar Harbor, is set so neutral after all, and I have about come to the conclusion that "there an't no such animal" in the United enter of America as a neutral. Howster, the gossips say that after much conversation—and far be it from me to my wrangling-it has been finally decided to have a German maid in the pageant, and Surette Sturgls, one of the many ousins of our Sturgis family, has volunpered to take the part, not that she's pro-Hohenzollern-oh, dear, no-but just for the sake of stopping the argument. (As Mrs. Mulcahey said to Mrs. Moriarty, "An' how's your husband? Not that I care a d-, but just for the sake of conversation.")

Until Miss Sturgis offered to take the part in order to be accommodating, it looked as if the ball would be entirely an

Allies affair. Speaking of the Sturgis family, I hear Lillan Stewart, one of the daughters of gusie Sturgis Stewart Le Conte, won the championship cup for fancy diving. The cup was given by Mrs. Pleasants Penangton; they tell me that Audrey Emery, the daughter of Mrs. Alfred Anson, was a close second for the prize.

At Narragansett the world and his wife gathered at the Point Judith Club on Sunday afternoon to watch the game of tennis played by Molla Bjurstedt and Craig Biddle against Eleanora Sears, of Boston, and Harry Johnson, who is the Massachusetts State champion, and the last-named two won. Among the Philadelphians who were interested spectators at the game were Dr. and Mrs. Archie Thomson and their son, Rodman Wanamaker, 2d; Mr, and Mrs. Oliver Eaton Cromwell, Mr. and Mrs John Shipley Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Waln Harrisen, Mrs. Randolph Snowden and Plunkett Stewart.

A party of Philadelphians who are cruising up the coast with Mr. and Mrs. Eddle Dale on their yacht Crusader anchored at Narragansett and had luncheon at the Casino; they were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Churchman, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brockie and Daniel Wentz. Speaking of the Dales reminds me-did you know that Mr. Stotesbury has finally succeeded in inducing them to sell him their farm out at Whitemarsh, which cut off a corner of the ground he wanted for his new place out there? I hear Eddie Dale "absotively" refused for a long time, though much was offered to ald the inducing. But last accounts say that he finally consented, and he and Pauline have bought property over on the Main Line and will build a house

The film of "Our American Men in the European War," which was to have been given on the lawn of the Vincent Astors' place at Newport, has been postponed until Saturday after next, but will be shown then at the same place. Ethel Harriman is chairman of this affair, and is assisted by Rosalie Dolan among others on the committee. The American Ambulance Field Service will be the beneficiary of the entertainment.

there in the near future.

NANCY WYNNE.

## Personals

Miss Margaretta Dixon Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Heyward Myers, of St. David's, left this week to visit friends Saranac Inn, Saranac Lake, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. George Wharton Pepper, Jr. have returned from their wedding trip, and are visiting Mrs. Pepper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Myers. Mrs. Pepper, it will be re-membered, was Miss Marion T. Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Earle, Jr., have closed their Llace in Bryn Mawr for the summer. Miss Edith Earle and Miss Gladys H. Earle have gone to their camp on St. Regis Lake, Adirondack Mountains, where they will remain until late in the autumn. Mrs. Earle, who is visiting friends in Maine, will join them later.

Mr. and Mrs. William Townsend Wright, of St. David's, have gone to White Sulphur Springs, W. Vo., to spend this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Langdon Williams, of St. David's, who rented their home this summer to the Joseph Baldwin Hutchinsons, and have been staying at the Lindenwood, Radnor, have gone to Ogonquit, Me., for the remainder of the summer.

The Rev. Edwin Heyl Delk and Mrs. Delk of 630 North Broad street, have annouthe engagement of their daughter. Margaret Esher Delk, to Mr. Harold John-son Clarke, son of Mrs. Albert J. Clarke, of

#### Along the Main Line NARBERTH-Mr. Julius Beck, of Hamp as avenue, has joined his family at 1344

Asbury avenue, Ocean City, N. J. WAYNE-Mrs. Pearson T. Conrad is spending some time with her daughter, drs. David Boles, at her summer home in Dalton D.

#### Germantown

Miss Anna C. Byrne, of Keyser street, has just returned from a month's visit to Altsona and the western part of the State-

C. Connolly, of West Seymour street, are spending the month of August at Ocean

Miss Anna W. Connolly and Miss Mary

Miss Anna E. Lynch, of 57 West Sharpthe remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wray and their saughter, Miss Frances Wray, of 442 West bloom from their home from the same frances with the sam home from Ocean Grove, where they spent

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Potts and their family, of 425 West Walnut lane, are spend ing the summer in the Pocono Mountains. They will return in September.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Tatnail and Miss Tatnail, of 503 West Hansberry street, ac-companied by Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hilliard, will leave the middle of this month on a motor to

or trip to Minnewaska, N. Y., to spend West Philadelphia

# Mr. and Mrs. Howard Evans, of the artram, are spending this month at Mt.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Grimes and their and Mrs. Thomas Grimes, returned to their lone resterday after a month's stay in the Recent Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Franklin West and a Adole Bartram West, of \$216 Chester was accompanied by Mr. I. K. Lewis, of

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Price, of 227 South Ithan street, and their two daugh-ters, Miss Anna Price and Miss Elizabeth Price, have gone for a ten-day trip to Betterton, Md.

Mrs. Walter W. Fricke, of Cange avenue, spent an enjoyable week-end at Ocean City.
Miss Grace Alken, of 1417 North Fifty-fourth atreet, has left to spend the summer at her cottage in Wildwood.

Mrs. Mary K. Toohey, of 44 North Reb-inson street, has gone to Asbury Park for the remainder of this month.

Miss Evelyn Perry and her sister, Miss Ella K. Perry, of 5412 Irving street, are spending the remainder of the month at Ocean Grove.

Miss Anna Sproule is visiting at Allen hurst, N. J., for the summer. She will return in September.

Mrs. James E. Stark has just closed her home at 5652 Addison street for two months and left yesterday to spend a month with her uncle at the Pines, L. I.

She will later meter to Watch Hill, R. I., with friends and remain there until the middle of October. Mrs. Stark before her marriage last November was Miss Emma

# CLUBS MEET IN GAME OF BALL AT WALLINGFORD

Ardentes and Snellenburg's Have Exciting Afternoon of Athletics

The Ardentes Club held an outing at Wallingford, Snellenburg's country club, The feature of the afternoon was a base-ball game between Ardentes and Snellenburg's, which the Ardentes won by a score

Athletic events were also held, with the following results:
Swimming, 50-yard dash—M. Snyder, first; I. Schwartz, second; Carlis, third.
Diving contest—Neff, first; Drogin, second; Kravitz, third.

Running, 100-yard dash-Kravitz, first; Frier, second; Wolf, third, 440-yard run-Rappoport, first; Stein-berg, second; W. B. Schneider, third.

Mile-run—Steinberg, first; Rappoport, econd; Drogin, third. In the evening there was a concert and dance. Music was supplied by Mr. Silver-man, Mr. Schneider, Mr. Neff, Mr. Margolis

and Mr. Drogin.

An exhibition dance was given by Mr. Neff and Miss Tillman. Those present were Mr. M. Drogin, Mr. Those present were Mr. M. Drogin, Mr. R. Forman, Mr. R. Forman, Mr. N. Wolf, Mr. Morris Snyder, Mr. Neff, Mr. J. Kravitz, Mr. A. Steinberg, Mr. Picozzi, Mr. W. B. Schneider, Miss Levy, Miss Carlis, Miss Rosen, Miss Frier, Miss Goldberg, Miss Silberstein, Miss Tillman, Miss Brayson, Mr. Margolis and Mr. Silver-

The Ardentes Club meets every Friday evening at Starr Garden.

### Kensington

Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Dougherty and their son, of 2132 East Cumberland street, are spending the summer at New Egypt, N. J.

A party which motored to Asbury Park A party which motored to Asbury Park for a several weeks' stay included Mr. and Mrs. Rambo, of 2223 East Cumberland street; Miss M. Craig, Miss Florence Rambo, Mr. C. Dunker, Mr. J. Turner and Mr. and Mrs. Eastwood.

#### Northeast Philadelphia

Mrs. Jane Enochs and her daughters. Miss Mary T. Enochs, Miss Almira Enochs and Miss Jennie Enochs, of 2037 East Allegheny avenue, have gone to Amesbury, Mass., to remain until September.

### Camden and Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Janke, of North Sixth street, are spending some time at Swiftwater, Pa. They are accompanied by their daughter. Miss Mildred Janke.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Fulton and their two children, of Seventh and Penn streets, have returned from a month's stay at the seashore.

Mrs. John Sadler Owens and her two small daughters have returned from a stay at Asbury Park and are now in their new ome on Montwell avenue, Haddonfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Warrington, of Haddon Heights, are entertaining relatives from Camden, their former home.

### Frankford

Miss Katherine M. Schaefer, of Rhawn street, Holmesburg, is spending this month at Wintermuth as the guest of Doctor Herchebroth at his summer home in the

street, will spend the next two weeks in Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mulford, of Bridge Mr. Fred Kellenbens, of 2518 North Hancock street, will take a trip to Niagara Falls and the Thousand Islands. He will restreet, left last week for the North shore of Massachusetts, where they will spend several weeks with Mrs. Mulford's mother turn the latter part of this month Mrs. J. William Howell, who has a cottage Mr. William Gillespie, of Wallace street, expects to spend the next few weeks at his cottage at Westville, N. J. for the summer.



MISS CARRIE OGDEN MISS HELEN CORKERY

Mins Carrie Ogden and Miss Helen Cur-kery were the end men in a minstrel show given last week at the lawn fete for the benefit of Mater Delorona Church in Frank-furd. Mins Ogden and Miss Curkery are sepular members of the younger set in that



Laura Hope Crews' Company as Chief Attraction Makes Initial Vaudeville Appearance

Another hit scored at Keith's this week. To be sure, that's not unusual, but the bill is. It is far out of the ordinary, to may the least; and is one that will be remembered.

Just picture the welcomed entry of a legitimate stage star into the temporary vaudeville legions; then add a classic ballet from Vienna, if not Petrograd, together with good and sparkling comedy sketches, snappy musical and dancing numbers, ever delightful to the lovers of varieties-surely such a show could not be termed commonplace?

The chief attraction last night was, of course, the initial appearance in vaudeville of Laura Hope Crews and company in "Her Husband's Wife." The playlet was arranged aspecially from the comedy of A. E. Thomas, in which Miss Crews starred recently with Henry Miller.

Vaudaville lovers welcomed Miss Crews with open arms or at least with their hands. Her appearance, costumes and acting were refreshing. The playlet proved a

The husband in the case is not of the promissory note variety. That is, the wife not necessarily is tired of meeting him, thinking about him or putting him off. In its condensed form the story is that of a young wife who imagines she has not long to live and who, therefore, selects an old bosom friend to succeed her as the wife of her husband.

Naturally, and womanlike, she does not want her successor to be as attractive as herself, and makes the selection accordingly. The unexpected happens when the friend, who at first is plain, harmless and of the "broken-winged sparrow" variety, suddenly blossoms forth into a gushing bird of para-dise, charming all with her beauty, chic

Photo by Photo-Crafters.

MRS. H. C. TFISTER

Mrs. Tfister, whose marriage took

place in the early summer, will be remembered as Miss Marie Walton.

Mr. and Mrs. Tfister will live in

Logan.

REPRESENTED AT SHORE

First Week-end in August Was

Extraordinarily Gay-Many

House Parties

Down Chelsea way everybody is eagerly

Miss Mary Savage is entertaining Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Williams, who have

been at Longport, left last week for Watch

Mrs. Joseph Meany entertained at lunch

with Mrs. J. R. Gray, of Pittsburgh.

Mr. H. C. Hollinger and Miss Margaret

The lawn fete to be held at Roland Hall

to the Fresh Air Home.
A party of 27 from the Edgeton Inn en-

Mr. Joseph L. Conning, of Philadelphia,

North Philadelphia

Miss Henrietta Florence Reilly, of 1704 North Park avenue, left this week to spend a fortnight as the guest of Mr. and Mrs.

Harry A. Fishburn, of 1802 Walnut street

Miss Dorothy C. Mancely, of 3064 Thomp-

on street, has returned from a two weeks

Mrs. Margaret Bradley and Miss Ellen

Bradley have returned from a two weeks'

Mrs. Charles Young, Mrs. William Smith, tiss Mary Smith and Master James Smith, f 3062 East Thompson street, will spend a

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Deltz and their daughters, Miss Gladys Deltz and Miss Helen Deltz, of 3612 Princeton avenue, will be in Atlantic City for the rest of the

tieth street, has returned from an extended

South Philadelphia

and her little son, Master Vincent Viscidy, Jr., are spending this week at Atlantic City.

Miss E. O. Fee and Mr. H. Trucksess are

Mr. Lewis H. Bergman, who has been camp and Delaware Water Cap, has re-turned to his home. He will leave early next month on a trip to Toronto, Canada.

Roxborough

Mrs. Vincent Viscidy, of 1814 Duly street

stay at Atlantic City.

week at Wildwood.

trip to the shore.

is spending a short time at this resort.

Hollinger have joined friends at the Tray

and Mrs. James McCary, of West Philadel-phia, at her Chelsea cottage.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 8.

MANY LANDS ARE

parties were given.

HIII, R. I.

and Mr. George J. Roesch.

and vivacity. Incidentally the husband is aware of his wife's plan and makes violent love to his chosen "next" and not without reason. As a result the wife repents, through jealousy throws the useless medicines into the discards and gets health and happiness at the same time. The second wife-to-be marries the man she has loved all along, but with

whom she has quarreled. Albertina Rasch, the famous dancer, is starred in the "Ballet Divertissement Classique." Her interpretation of Liszt's Classique. Rhapsodle Hongroise" is unusually good; in other dances she is assisted by the oryphees. Marie Gambarelli, dancing to a valse by Strauss, is delightful. Several Grieg selections also feature the number.

Ben Deeley and Lillian Steele scored in "The New Beil Boy." As a blackface co-median, Mr. Deeley's antics remind one of Bort Williams. His dummy dancing is one of the funniest scenes of the whole

The week-end found this city by the sea packed to overflowing with the happiest, merriest throng, representing every State Other numbers include an unusually good interpretation of a "dope" fiend and other recitations by George M. Rosener, who is making his first appearance in this city; in the Union and many foreign countries as well. The cottage colony was espe-cially gay, for a large number of house good musical numbers by the Bolger Brothers, banjolats; "The Octopur," a flying sensation by Fred and Lydie Weaver; an imanticipating the barn dance to be given at the Chelsea Yacht Club tonight. The com-mittee includes Mr. Edwin Wilkinson, Jr., Mr. Thomas S. Keefer, Mr. Edward M. Moli promptu sketch by Mr. and Mrs. Kelso; Williams and Segal and the Four Readings. The pictures give a realistic view of the ecent terrific explosion in New York har-

In all, it's more than well worth while,

#### F. R. G. F. Girls From Kokomo-Cross Keys

Lovers of variety should enjoy the bill or the first three days at the Cross Keys Theater. It is one of the many strong points of the bill. From the "Girls From Kokomo," a tabloid musical comedy with a retinue of pretty maidens and catchy songs galore, down the bill has enough material even for the most fastidious.

Others on the bill included Exchelle Robon at Haddon Hall for Miss M. E. Mann Mrs James M. Milliken is at the Dennis

WILDWOOD, Aug. 8.

The home section of the Wildwood Civic Club made a very handsome donation to the Fresh Air Home in the form of a cash purse. This will go a long way to the first and continuous control of the Five Dunbars and pictures besides.

#### Boarding School Girls-Globe

purse. This will go a long way toward keeping from fifteen to thirty children in the home every week. The "Boarding School Girls," surrounded n Saturday will be undoubtedly largely at-Tomic Allen, the comedienne, led the bill at the Globe Theatre last night in a tabloid, but they shared the lion's share of aptended. The proceeds of the fete will go plause with Kempton Greene and Virginia Hennings, who gave a rattling sketch, "When the Clock Stopped." joyed a crabbing trip chaperoned by Mr. Lloyd Harris. They refurned with 250 crabs, to which they did justice the next

The audience also welcomed 'Five Beau-ties and a Spot," a second musical piece, which was welcomed indeed as an addition to a bill already good.

Other numbers included Rucker and Winifred in "The Chinaman and the Coon, Douglas Flint and company in "The Mer-chant Prince," "The Cabby," a Bernard and Myers comedy skit; Griffin and Lane, Sid Baxter and company, Bob Warren and the

#### Girl in the Moon-Nixon Grand

She's something new. The "Girl in the Ioon," at Nixon's Grand, not only proisit to a Miss Elizabeth Barlow, at Chalrides a delightful novelty, in which an attractive young woman flies out over the leads of the audience, but there are alnest enough pretty girls in the cast to out it in the category of musical comedies. Dave Roth proved a strong favorite. The Mr. John Linton, of 3906 Edgemont local plane comedian delighted the audience with his stunta, which were as amuaing as unexpected in many cases. Others include Moore, O'Brien and Mormack, co-medians; Nolan and Nolan, jugglers; Mr. and Mrs. Phillips and the Calts Brothers.

> Concerts at Strawberry Mansion The Fairmount Park Band, under the adership of Richard Schmidt, plays today at Strawberry Mansion. The program fol

AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK verture, "Martha" t Flotow mass from "Pagliacet" Leoncavalle (at Hohomoko, an Indian Intermenta Reeve (b) March, "Under the Flag of Victory" Vent Hior

Virand American Fantasie" Ven Hon
Virand American Fantasie" Herbert
Valtz. "Vienna Beauties" Zehrer
felidies from "The Prince of Pilaen" Ludars
felidies from Who Prince of Pilaen" Weber
Taylation to the Dances Weber
Popular Songs of the Day
EVENING, 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK
worture "Plymouth Hoe" Ansell
Remniniscences of Weber" Oddfrey
(a) "La Danseuse" Von Hon
(b) Eniracte and Oriental Dance from
"Wonderland" Herbert
Neappillan Sornes" Massenet

Mrs. Charles Kick, of 1998 West Oxford street, has some to Wildwood for the re-mainder of the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pole and family, of

"Nempelitan Scenes"

(a) The Dance.
(b) Procession and the Improvision.
(c) Theme and Variations.
(d) Finale.
"March Slav"
Xylophone Solo. "Gipsy Serenade" Nehl
Waltz. "The Skater"
Maid. "The Skater"
Maids from "The Dollar Princess" Fall
"Star Spansled Banner." 1933 North Delhi street, are occupying their summer home at Collingswood. street, is visiting friends in Niagara Falls, N. Y. Mr. Harry Marshail, of 1903 West Master

Mr. and Mrs. John Drinkhouse, of 2003 Band Concert on City Hall Plaza West Oxford street, are spending the sum-Band Concert on City Hall Plaza
The Philadelphia Band, under the leadership of Stlas E. Hummel, will play tonight
on City Hall plaza. The program follows:
Overture. Hunting for Luck. Sunne
(a) Humoresses Dvoras
(b) Serenata Eggatienne. Lineke
Humarian Rhapsady. No 6 Liest
Hougart of Melodies.
Introd. Spring (Meyerbeet). Saust (Gounod).
Humanian (Mayerbeet). Song (Abt). Rigoletto (Verdi). Raby Polks (Langey). Clear
the Track (Strausa).
Waltzes. On the Beautiful Rhine. Keler Bela
Contraito Solo
Bertha Brinker b'Aibites.
Melodies from Martha. Flotow
Polonaise. Masken Faust
Faust
Faust mer at their cottage in Atlantic City. Mr. A. Garber and his family, of 2208 North Twentieth street, will spend the re nainder of the summer in Atlantic City. Mr. W. S. Powell, of 2351 North Twen

Municipal Band on Snyder Avenue The Municipal Band, under the leader-ship of Benjamin Roeschman, will play to-night at the southeast corner of Twenty-first treet and Snyder avenue. The program oliows:

ollows:

Nabucodonesor\*

(a) 'Rumeresque' Dworak

(b) Intermento Elegante' Officahach
Tharacteristic 'A Southern Wedding' Lotter
Isma from 'The Blue Paradhae

Erslert and Rombers

Benor solo Selected Tenor solo William Fagan Grand selection. "Cavalieria Rusticana." Mins Minnis Schrader, of Wissahickon, has gone to Wildwood Crest to spend the rest of the summer. She will visit her sunt Mrs. H. L. Eisenhower, while there.

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE BRASS BOWL

He may have contemplated an incontinent

ediately upon his arrival in London

CHAPTER V-(Continued). FOUND the sensation unusual. It was A as if a fragment of my nightmare had detached itself, moved out of the picture. I felt as though the events of the evening had been untrue. In the nature of an hallu-cination. Only the weight of the man whose lower limbs I was embracing con-vinced me that I did not dream—only he emained to prove the reality of my adventure.

As for Sevrance, he gave the coupe an "To you know," he said softly; and at first I fancied he was speaking to me, though it developed that he was addressing my friend, the horse: "Do you know, I consider that uncommon handsome of you.

You have solved the dilemma quite and reasonably. Good night-and many thanks. When at length we had deposited the

body on a couch in Sevrance's study we were both quite out of breath.

Sevrance at once kneit by the man's side, despite his fatigue. For myself, I collapsed completely in a chair, and sat putting and completely in a chair, and sat puning and blowing like a healthy porpoise. And I found it irritating in the extreme to have to wait until my wind came back to me in order to put the question that was burning my tongue. But finally:

"Sevrance," said 1, "who is he?"

Sevrance stood up, taking off his coat and rolling back his cuffs. There was a queer look in his eyes.

look in his eyes.

"An acquaintance of mine," he replied.
"A Russian—by the name of De Netze. The moving thing about it all is this: that I saw him not 15 minutes before you met him, at the very house, I believe, from which you saw him carried; and he was then as where as you of Lat this minute." ook in his eyes. oher as you or I at this minute."
"Then—what—"
"Gordon, I don't know," he returned

"Frankly, I have heard it said that M. de Netze was a secret agent of the Russian Government, and this would seem to confirm the statement. It is rank with the stench of Nihilism—this outrage. At least, it is so to my mind."

least, it is so to my mind."

I bent closer to get my first good look at the fellow. He lay at length—a short but slender man, whom I recognized instantly for him whom the others had supported from the house. I knew him by his thicklish red lips, by his high, pallid brows, by the neatly trimmed Vandyke beard, brown but streaked with silver gray.

"That is the same man," I affirmed.

"You're sure?" He seemed almost to wish to doubt my identification.

"Certain," I replied. "Why? Whose was the house.

the house. Sevrance smiled inscrutably,

"You'll be surprised," I made an impatient movement.
"It was—Lady Herbert's," he informed

I stared blankly. "Julia's?" I gasped, incredulous.
"Exactly; she received tonight. Monsieur
de Netze, a close friend of Captain von
Holzborn, your rival, happened to be an

Invited guest."

It seemed but an instant later that I caught myself up sharply, at the very moment when my head was dropping drowsily forward to find a resting place on the table

by my side.
"You're just about done," he announced "You're just about done," he announced authoritatively. "Take the couch there; De Netze must have my bed, of course."

Sevrance came over and with a firm hand piloted me toward a divan; I was too untterably weary to resist. I remember fairly falling upon my back and lying there, enveloped in delicious anticipation of rest. "Now you alsen." I heard Sevrance say

"Now, you sleep," I heard Sevrance say.
"Yes," I agreed meekly. Sevrance seemed
to fade out of the room. My eyes closed. I sank slowly into a placid gulf of slumber.

#### CHAPTER VI. The Dramatis Personae.

ATE in the afternoon of the following LI day I awoke voluntarily, physically rested and with a head at least normally

Sevrance was out of the room. I sat Sevrance was out of the room. I sat up on the side of the couch yawning, digging my fists into my eyes, feeling un-commonly bedraggled, like a man who has misspent a night. I longed for a bath and

misspent a night. I longed for a bath and a change of linen.

In the semidarkness of the study—that infernal fog still held, the prospect from the windows was one of a dun-hued nothingness, horribly depressing—I did not at once become conscious of another's presence. But after a while, as I arose and

ence. But after a while, as I arose and
made for the buffet against the opposite
wall, a voice greeted me.
"Monsieur Traili, I believe?"
I turned. The speaker sat in a large
armchair near the center table propped up
by pillows, from which his face stared out
like a death mask set with two black and hard eyes, as brilliant and as cold as black diamonds.

diamonds.
"Monsieur de Netze?" I inquired.
"He whom you rescued." he replied, with a graceful movement of that white face.
"I have gratitude to express to my benefactor." he continued, painfully precise.
I bowed my appreciation. For a second or two there was silence. Then, suddenly, "Monsieur Sevrance," he told me, "is ar-ranging for my removal to another place, where you will not be exposed to the danger

ment. "Is it as bad as that?" "You saw for yourself," he returned the obvious answer. Before I could turn the trend of the conversation he had commanded me. "Talking wearies me a trife," he said. "Monsieur Sevrance has been kind enough to give me a digest of your adventure last night. May I ask you to enlarge upon it, with more particularity?"

"Oh. assuredly, you may." I sat down, found a cigarette, and, somewhat comforted by it delivered myself of a resume of the

that attends upon my every step and move-

by it, delivered myself of a resume of the De Netze listened with a strained atten-

tiveness, never once removing those bead-like, glittering eyes from my own. When I had concluded he put a pertinent question I had concluded he put a pertinent question or two: As to the appearance of his companions? Would I remember the man's voice if I heard it again? Could I explain the circumstance of my detention in the coupe, and why I had not been pistoled at my first change from a passive to an active participant in the affair?

To the first two questions I had sufficiently vague answers to make—I had made no particular note of the appearance of the men, and retained but a transient impression of the fuce of my antagonist in the cab. Possibly I might or might not know

cab. Possibly I might or might not know him by his voice, if I should hear it within a short time. Memories fade quickly. As to my detention, I had a vague theory

that, perhaps, I had not been forcibly ejected because the fellow feared that I might raise an alarm. In the beginning he had plainty thought me his companion. Afterward the above explanation applied; or he may have purposed slipping suddenly from the vehicle and leaving me with the cir-cumstantial evidence of the wounded or dend man to identify me with the affair.

butchery of the pair of us, the better to be rid of all witnesses something which my unexpected assault may have fore-stalled. As to the revolver, I had that in

"Here it is." I concluded, producing the

The Netze examined it curiously, he nodded. "Now I begin to under-L. You observe." He swung his arm dand: ut with remarkable quickness and pulled the trigger. The hammer snapped; there was no ex-

ne hammer snapped; there was no explosion. "Very fortunately for you, perhaps," he said gravely, "one of the cartridres is jammed in the cylinder. Ah, yes—very fortunate, I should say."

"I wonder what became of the knife," I speculated. 'He would have stuck me had be had it, I'm convinced, before he made

his escape."
"He didn't have it," affirmed De Netze. "How do you know?" "I was stabbed before you entered the coupe, in all likelihood. Do you remember

ussing any one as you descended the stairs f Lady Herbert's?" "It seems to me that I do," I assented doubtfully. When I came to think of it, there was, in fact, a faint and indistinct

nemory of a figure which passed me, but by which I then gave no heed. But I could not swear to the fact.
"That is it." He was positive. "My friends"—his smile, as he said it, was indescribably evil and malevolent — "were comewhat thoughtless in their haste. One

had forgotten something. He returned to That is how you became involved. t is very clear." "You should have no difficulty," I advanced, "In determining their identity."

"I have no doubts as to them at all." "You know them?" "Almost to a certainty." "Then, I suppose, you will at once lodge nformation with the police," But he lifted up one fine and transparent and with a slight negative gesture.

the contrary." "You will not-7" Seek revenge, Monsieur Traill? But yes, ind in my own way-in my own good time This is not an affair for your brutal and neadlong English police, nor for the edifica tion of the British newspaper constituency On the other hand, I promise you that those gentlemen will meet with appropriate fate thout the news of the matter reaching the police courts."

He stared contemplatively at the ceiling or a while. "They will be in France by now."

delivered an expert opinion at length. "In France—yes." He nodded with assurance. That is unless they feel sure of my com-dete annihilation and of your remaining julet-which is not conceivable under the Some time later the door was thrown

well, Gordon! Up and fresh, I see?"

"And ravenous," I amended,

"Monsieur de Netze," he continued, "you ce I have been successful, despite the fog."
"I am deeply sensible of your kindness." said the Russian, ceremoniously. "But, for the fog, is it not your native element?" he added, with a smile. And then I heard him say: "Good morning, Captain. Fritz.

good morning."

Sevrance turned to the man who had first entered the room. There was a twinkle in his eyes as he introduced us:

"Captain von Holzborn, permit me—Mr.
Traill, of New York—Captain von Holz-

oorn, of the German Embassy." You will understand a certain inevitable confusion to which I was a prey because of this totally unexpected meeting with the man. Already I had formed an opinion of him, based upon a thoroughly unwarranted

mental conception. I was now to revise this impression to the final detail. One thing I regard as certain and undeniable—he was worthy of the highest place possible of achievement. He was a wonderful scoundrel, a rogue of the highest order of intelligence, a devil of infinite ambitions, a man of splendid abilities— when his due is rendered unto him.

But-his memory is hateful to me to this As for the other, whom De Netze had As for the other, whom De Netze had called "Fritz" he was von Holzborn's valet. I discovered—a spare and active man of medium stature, trained in the German army; with an eager but pinched face, and a mouth like a steel trap. He never volunteered a word—never spoke until ad-

Von Holzborn gave me a civil word of

von holshorn gave me a civil word of greeting. "I have heard your name before, Mr. Traill," he added pleasantly.
"From Sevrance?" I said, for the moment forgetting our position as rivals—of which, to be sure, Holzborn was not yet apprised.

No-although Mr. Sevrance has spoker "No—although Mr. Sevrance has spoked of you. Your name is not infrequently upon the lips of my fiance—Lady Herbert."
"We are old friends." I said as simply as I could. "I am glad that she has not forgotten me."

forgotten me."

I know not in what manner I managed to betray myself, but, for an instant, I was aware that his hard, cold eyes were boring into my own, like twin gimlets. And then into my own, like twin gimlets. And then he turned brusquely away, addressly De You are able to move?"

De Netze turned up the palms of his ands expressively.

nus expressively.
"I must," he said laconically.
"We will wait until dusk," von Holzborn stated. "But the fog-" De Netze began to Von Holzborn interrupted, in a tone of

authority: "Be advised. I have made all irrangements. It is best."
I funcied that De Netze resented his attitude; he asserted himself oddly.
"You shall not lose because of your

ourtesy," he said.
The Prussian nodded shortly.
"I have all the details through Mr.
ievrance," he remarked a moment later. Have you anything to add?"
"Nothing of interest to you. But still—
ou may as well be put upon your guard.

was drinking with Sept at the buffet, emember.
"We had two glasses of champagne. He we had two guasses of changages. He inquired if I had the information safely, and I told him yes. By accident some one brushed rather heavily against me, and put his chow in my ribs; an envelope—a personal note of no importance—crackled in

ny pocket." Notze paused for breath. Sevrano sliently handed him a wineglass of port, for which he nodded thanks, and which he sipped from time to time during the re-mainder of his stay.

"Sept," he continued, "raised his eye-brows significantly. There, in your pocket?" he asked. I told him no, carelessiy. moment later we drained our glasses. did not see him make any movement, but I recall that, for an instant, my attention was attracted to the farther room. Almost in stantly I was conscious of an overpowering faintness. I mentioned this, and Sept of fered me his arm. I have forgotten what he said. While we were walking toward the door I lost consciousness and remember othing until I wakened in Mr. Sevrance's

He paused. The Prussian made ment other than by a brief nod of his head.
"I fancied Sept trustworthy, too," De
Netze added.

"You must have been all right, as to appearances, until you reached the open air," Holzborn said doliberately, "No word to the contrary has reached me. Von Beller was with Sept, but left you at the carriage door and returned. I do not think..."

"You will have him-watched," inter-rupted De Netze decidedly. Von Holzborn bent forward with a mur-mured word of apology to Sevrance and myself, and began to confer in a low tone with the Russian, Sevrance led me to the buffet, offering me port and biscuit.

"We dine at the club in an hour and a half." he said. "I'm sorry—there's nothing clse here—but this will stay you while you wash and dress. I've sent to the Carleton for your luggage, but I suppose I shall have to lend you a sult of my own evening clothes. Can you struggle along with

Til endure even that humiliation,

raid, munching a Bent's, "for the sake of food. Man, I'm famished!"

Presently he led me into his dressing room and laid out a change of linen and a suit of evening clothes. "You can manage?" he saked. "Because of this business—fearing complications, you understand—I gave my man a holiday."

He sat on the edge of the bed and puffed at a cigarette, smiling faintly.
"I can't say that I'm in love with either

De Netze or Von Holzborn," he remarked quietly; "but, when they're thrown upon my mercy in this way, why, I feel as if bound to do my best for them."
"Of course," I assented.
De Netze and the Prusslan were still confabilation when we returned to the confabulating when we returned to the study; the man Fritz was standing by the door, in precisely the same apot where he had halted upon entering the room, mute and stiff as any ramrod. Von Holsborn im-mediately terminated his talk, however, and

arose from a chair which he had drawn to the Russian's side.
Sevrance put a match to the wick of the lamp on the study table; it was time; al-ready the mist without was a dirty slate color, night would be upon us in a twinkling.

"We shall start now," said the German, "I have to thank you very heartly for your kindness-and your thoughtfulness. "Oh, that is nothing," my friend parried, s embarrassed as an Englishman always is when you try to tell him that he has behaved like a white man.

De Netze, to my infinite surprise, got up without assistance. "And I, also—" he

began. Not another word!" Sevrance protested eastfly. "Come, let's get along." "You don't purpose coming with us?" said

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

## SHORE VISITORS PLAY IN BATHING SUITS

Night Parties the Rage at Atlantic City-Watermelons and Ice Cream Cones Popular

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 8. - Beach parties are the rage now, many being held every evening at different points from the Inlet to Chelsea. Young people predominate at these social affairs and while bathing suits are the prevailing mode of dress, but few of the participants ever enter the water. Phonographs are carried to the beach and provide music enough for couples who tango or fox-trot on the hard sand. Watermelons are always at the head of the list of refreshments served, but los

cream cones are much in evidence. There will be many new buildings erected There will be many new buildings erected here this fall and winter. The Bell Telephone Company is to erect a new building on Pacific avenue, opposite its present structure. The old building has been in use about five years only, and when it was built it was expected it would be large enough to take care of the business for the next decade. Inasmuch as that company now has nearly 10,000 phones in active perceived by execution of a new accompany and the company and the company are the creation of a new accompany and the company are the creation of a new accompany and the company are the creation of a new accompany and the creation of a new accompany and the creation of a new accompany are the creation of a new accompany and the creation of th

service here, the erection of a new ex-change is necessary. Long, loose-fitting cloaks are being worn by many of the evening promenaders, they being the advance fashions for the fall and winter. Many of them are of the military cape style, only longer, extending below th waist line. They are superseding the silken sweater coat, which has held sway for two years. Inasmuch as the new coats are mostly of somber colors, black and navy blue being the most popular, there will be

a lack of coloring in the night parade. The Mayor of Philadelphia, Thomas B. of rest.

Dr. and Mrs. Cyrus Adler, of Philadel-phia, are at their cottage here for the rest of this month and a portion of next. Youthful Philadelphia visitors here for extended visits include Miss Marie Garrity. of South Philadelphia; Mics Carrie Butler and Miss Dorothy Thomas, of Wissahickon; Miss Helen E. Mayer, of Mount Airy; Miss Lillian Helma, Miss Mary Forrest, Miss Dals'e Cobb. Miss Nellie Thompkins, Miss Mamie McFillin, Miss Lucy Call, Miss June

#### Harnier, Miss Hazel Collier, Miss Edythe Hall and Miss Helen Steiffson.

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PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET WALLACE REID CLEO RIDGELY ADDED ATTRACTION—FIRST SHOWING Charlie Chaplin in "One A. M."

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