then by revolutionists. The number of the second se

Primordial."

"Risk"" I inquired,

the risk.'

urtly.

good dinner.

vate turnout.

CHAPTER VI-(Continued).

born put in, with a short laugh. "That is,"

he amended, "If you are willing to chance

I heard Sevrance express a terse opinion

eneath his breath-"Rot!" was what h

beneath his breath - for: was what do said - and I confess that my views resembled his own; for the life of me I could not imagine how a cab could have been tracked through a fog as dense as that.

odgings may have been watched-

NANCY WYNNE IS INTERESTED IN WORK OF SOCIETY WOMEN AT HOME

A Number of the Wives of Soldiers Down on the Border Meet Every Week to Sew for Them and Their Less Fortunate Brothers-Other Things

TT IS very interesting to learn that a military training camp at Plattaburg, N Y, will leave tomorrow when camp close Troopers and their friends have decided to meet every week while our soldiers are away and sew for them. Mrs. George Thayer, whose husband is one of the officers of the Troop, has offered her home for headquarters, and these devoted women meet there every Wednesday morning and sew not only for their own but for the less fortunate soldiers whose families may not be able to provide them with the little comforts of which they must be so greatly in need.

Among the women who meet at Mrs. Thayer's are Mrs. Billie Forbes, who was Dalsy Wright, you know; Mrs. Morris Stroud, Jr., Mrs. William Bodine, Mrs. Samuel Bodine, Mrs. Heatly Dulles, Mrs. Thomas Baird, Jr., Mrs. Henry Scott, Jr., Mrs. Charlle Sinnickson, Mrs. Kenton Eisenbrey, Mrs. Charlie Townsend, Mrs. Rodman Page, Jr., Mrs. Marechal Brown. Jr., and Miss Roberts and Miss Cameron.

One reads in the fairy tales of the wonderful treasures which are now and again washed up on the shore from the briny deep, of the mermaids and sea serpents, of coral and pearls and treasurefilled caskets which were buried by Captain Kidd and others, but never was so strange a treasure cast upon a shore as that which drifted to the feet of a perhaps overcurious male creature down at Cape May last Sunday. The strange thing was a lavender rubber bathing cap, and that is not specially strange, I must admit, but the strange part of it was the appendage of fair hair which was attached thereto.

Could it be that some "beach" bather had been lured or perhaps forced into the water by mischlevous friends and then had come to grief in this awful way? The ways of the modern maid are wonderful, indeed, and in the meantime the curious male and his friends are busily trying to match up the fair tresses with those of the blonde type who disport themselves daily on the beach or at the dance.

So many of the debutantes of the last year and of the coming season seem to be roughing it, as it were, up in the mountains. Dorothy Newbold is with her par ents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emlen Newbold, at Upper Saranac Lake. She gave a picnic there on Monday, by the way, when her guests included Molly Thayer, who came out last year and is a cousin of Dorothy's, and Emily Welsh, the daughter of Mrs. Harry Dixon by her first marriage with the late Sam Welsh. Emily will be a debutante this season. as well as Dorothy. The other guests were Bilen Mackay, the daughter of Clarence H. Mackay; Mrs. Thomas Blagdon, who acted as chaperon; Donald Blagdon A. W. Little and Sam Cregar, Jr.

The two Packard girls are also up in the Adirondacks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Packard; in fact, the three sisters are there, but Mary and Elizabeth are the two who will make their debut in the fall. Eleanor Verner, who came out last year, is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Verner, at Lake Placid; so, you see, there are a few attractions up in the mountains besides rattlesnakes.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

to be the guest of Mrs. Whitney,

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Figner and their children, of 210 West Hortter street, have left Hamilton, N. Y., and will return in September.

'FRIENDS' OF MT. SINAI ARE SEEKING FUNDS

Great Demands on Hospital Make It Necessary to Hold Carnival Next Month

In order to raise funds wherewith to carry on the work of Mount Sinal Hospital, the "Friends," an auxiliary of the hospital, are making arrangements to give a bagaar and carnival on September 7, 8 and 9, on Reed street between Fourth and Fifth streets.

Mount Sinsi Hospital is situated in one of the most congested parts of the city and is virtually the only hospital in the south-eastern section of the city where demands are very great. The institution caters to all, regardlens of race, color or nationality. At present demands are so great there is scarcity of funds with which to carry on the good work. It is for these various reasons that the "Friends," composed of young men and women living in the vicinity of the hospital, have planned this affair and are sparing no efforts to try to make it most successful.

A number of prominent persons are heartily co-operating with the "Friends" and the outlook for success is very bright Mr. Jacob Lit, of Lit Brothers, has voluntarily offered any assistance that may be required. He is at present making arrange-ments to have very attractive booths put up on both sides of Reed street between Fourth and Fifth streets. Colored electric lights will be streets the street is the street between ights will be strung along the entire block Japanese lanterns will adorn every door-way. Numbers of donations have been procured in the form of novelties. These will be displayed on the booths and sold on the venings of the affair. Then there will be

fancy cakes, fruit and candy of every description. Also, automobile and straw rides. One of the main features will be exhibition dancing, which will be followed by general dancing. An earnest appeal is made to all to attend this affair.

Miss Urilla Keeley and Miss Gladys Purves will entertain this evening at Miss Keeley's home, 1816 Jefferson street. There will be about 30 guests of the younger set present. Pink roses and ferns will form

the decorations. Miss Keeley is the niece of Mr. A. C. Keeley and Miss Purves is a niece of Mr. Charles Purves. Weddings

RAKER-DAVIDYAN A very attractive wedding will take place his evening in the Tioga Methodist Episthis copal Church, Eighteenth and Tioga streets, when Miss Gladys E. Davidyan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gamaliel K. Davidyan, of 2101 West Venango street, will become the bride of Mr. Jeremiah R. Raker, of Trevor-ton, Pa. The ceremony will be performed at 7 o'clock by the Rev. Dr. Thompson W. McKinney, of Coatesville, Pa., assisted by the paster, the Rev. Samuel McWilliams. The bride will be given in marriage by her father and attended by Miss Margaret Kimball, as maid of honor. Miss Sophie Spencer, Miss Lavinia Carr, Miss Jeanetto Cooke, of Haddonfield, N. J., and Miss Mol-lie Reed, of Glenside, will be bridesmalds. Mr. Raker will have for best man Mr. George Schutte, and for ushers Mr. Henry Lenky, Mr. Paul Cook, Mr. Harry Lewis

Lenky, Mr. Paul Cook, Mr. Harry Lewis Mrs. J. D. and Mr. Huyler Davidyan. A reception for the two families will be held after the service at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Raker and his bride will spend the nder of the summer and early tumn traveling and will be at home in Had-don Heights, N. J., after October 1.



MRS. WILLIAM W. BODINE Mrs. Bodine, who is a popular matron of the Main Line, is among those interested in sewing for the soldiers on the Mexican border.

HOT WEATHER MAKES **RESORTS VERY GAY**

Cape May, Atlantic City, Ocean City and Wildwood Have Many Guests

CAPE MAY, Aug. 9. Week-end parties were numerous this week, one a motor party from Chelsea, including Mr. and Mrs. H. Evan Taylor and Miss Frances Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eugene Smith entertained Mr. William Platt Pepper. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Shields and the Misses Shields had Mr. William A. Mc-

Aleer as their guest. Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Newton gave a party at the Red Mill dance pavillion, the guests including Miss Katherine Seeler and Mr.

Edward Murphy. Another attractive party at the Red Mill included Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Miller, 3d, Miss Edith Wilson and Mr. Aplin Sparks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Harding entertained Mr. and Mrs. Louis Delone as their week-end guests, and Mr. and Mrs. John Blakeley had Mr. and Mrs. Robert James, of Haverford, with them.

Mr. Alan Earnshaw, Mr. James A. Walker, Mr. Arthur Maris, Mr. Hutchin-son Scott, Mr. William W. Adams, Jr., Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Harold Foster, Mr. Mussel-man and Mr. Charles Fry were among

those who spent Sunday here. ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 9 The resort was so crowded with happy humanity over the week-end that many fashionables eschewed the throngs on the walk and spent the days yachting and

otoring. The Northfield and the Seaview nuntry Clubs were exceedingly gay. Country Among the prominent visitors at Seaview were former Secretary of State Philander C. Knox and Mrs. Knox, who motored over om the Shelburne, where they are making their seashore home

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Daniels gave a dinher at the Seaview Club, followed by a lance. Covers were laid for 96 guests. Mrs. J. D. C. Henderson will give small luncheon at Seaview today, to be followed

OCEAN CITY, Aug. 9.

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE Author of BRASS BOWL this reason, together with what followed. I remember nothing at all of the music or action of Bizet's masterpiece as produced When we had reached Sevrance's rooms York soci im his tri in his fris whim th utifal Mis s betrails when we had reached sevrances rooms in Lord's Chambers we found news of a sort awaiting us. Grady, Severance's man, an undersized, alert and good-natured Irish boy, opened the door for us. In Covent Garden, London, upon that second night of my stay in that city. For harfly had I begun to recover my self-respect than Sevrance quietly called my attention to that which had drawn me across the At-banta we these to be the second "Any letters?" Sevrance demanded instantiv.

lantle. my Heart's Desire. "There," he indicated, with a discreet

I hardly dared look. "Where?" I whinpored; and was wretchedly conscious that not only had my whisper betrayed my in-ward agitation, but that a wave of blood ediately upon his arrival in London meets melodrama. For has snut down

and swept into my face. Presently I mustered up my courage and

The width of the house lay between me and the woman, who sat, languidly follow-ing the action on the stage, with one white and rounded arm motionless on the rail of a box in the first tier-the second or third back from the proscenium arch. I was at liberty to stare, unresented, to the full of

What Sevrance had suggested was true; she

pretty woman in the world, and so she aed that night



Our eyes met, and I stopped dead in the aisle.

ward for two years was near at hand; I nfidently expected to visit that box during the Intermission.

Aloud: "So much the more reason why But, as Sevrance and I rose and fought ou should travel well guarded, then," said evrance. "Traill and I will be glad enough our way out. I happened again to glance pward. She had turned and was looking straight toward us.

Sevenance, "Train and I will be know chough to hear you company—as far as the Primordial Club, at least," "On your own heads—" commented Von Holzborn, lifting his shoulders indifferently. Accordingly, we decided to accompany Our eyes met, and I stopped dead in the Vaguely I was aware that Sevrance aisle. was tugging at my arm and counseling me not to be an abandoned fool, warning me them, with the more reason since, as Sevrance pointed out, it would be the devil of a deal of trouble to come upon another that every one was remarking my emotion.

But I had caught the flash of welcome cab that night. For my part, I was in no mind to let any fanciful danger whatsoever stand between me and my food. I would in her eyes—an incredulous light of sur-prise and—pleasure. She nodded, and I knew that she had not forgotten me.

have dared the whole Russian army for a At that Instant-all of this happened more swiftly than I can tell it -- a man more swiftly than I can ten a the entered the box. The light fell upon his dark, immobile features; and I knew Captain von Holzborn. He was, of course in full evening dress, and I put my teeth together, realizing the magnitude of my And so, with a slight delay for preparation, we set out. Fritz, I remember, went ahead-sliently, confidently. De Netze and hts German friend went next, the Russian leaning heavily upon the other's arm, undertaking, since I proposed to win the woman's heart from this man of splendid gifts. He was far too good looking for 1 waited for Sevrance to lock his door, quite assured that I needed his guidance before the blank blackness of the fog-bound my peace of mind. urtyard. De Netze and Von Holzborn

Von Holzborn went forward, his lips Von Holzborn went forward, nis tips moving. Julia turned, with a quickly re-pressed start of surprise. Almost im-mediately she rose, gathering up her wrans, of which the Prussian at once relieved her. Another occupant of the box, whom I had scarcely noticed, also arose; there was an air of unexpected departure about the party.

Sevrance hurried me up the aisle. In the romenade he was for taking me to task

Over this thought, thoroughly convinced

rist of which was that Lady Herbert

her.

fell, I drew a long and deep breath; the rance, irritably. "I don't know why, you moment to which I had been looking for- didot! But we'll place it together and..." He bent over the study table, sorting the pieces out under the glow of the student's larsp, his eyes intent. I peered over his

shoulder in a fever of excitement. It was a tedious task. That double sheet of note paper had been torn infinitesimally fine. Many of the fragments were naturally quite blank; indeed, the majority were so Many simply would not fit in-and all such were blank. Others appeared to be missing nor could the utmost ingenuity at our com

mand supply the lost words. But in the end, after a half hour's hard and exasperatingly slow work, we were able, with some difficulty, to make out the following message—the whole beneath the family crest and town address of Lady

Herbert: "Gordon, I need you. I shan't be when you call afternoon. I am com, ed to at once and cannot foreca..... day of my.....It....my wil.....I feel as ifhelpless in this.....but I count upon you who........zborn's safety.....

lome to me, then, at once if ever you..... shall be at That was all. The final words were eviently written in unusual haste, and the last few were almost illegible, the ultimate "at" being a mere scrawl, ending in a long atch, as though the pen had been dashed hurriedly across the paper.

aced me, his calm a trifle less assured than

"Good Lord, my dear boy!" he exclaimed

"Enigma !" I cried angrily. "Enigma be

"What a-an enigma !"

vas his wont.

reathlessly.

oried.

I threw myself, bewildered and dis-gruntled, into a chair; Sevrance turned and

for Woman Suffrage, who offered statistics to prove It. This was in answer to a statement Freel dent Wilson is reported to have made to Democratic women who called on him

recently at the White House to the effect that it was not the question of State's rights, but the negro problem that kept him from declaring for Federal woman "One, sor," said the man. "But not f'r him from declaring for Federal wa He beamed benevolently up on me. "'Tis

a la-ady's hand, sor," he volunteered. "Then give it me instantly!" I cr "Why the deuce are you standing there, EAR Already I had recognized Heart's Desire's handwriting in the superscription. To my dismay, when finally I managed to open it, the inclosure proved to be no more than a handful—or less—of torn I swore. The best part of the little fragments fluttered from my hands to the rug. Seviance stared; and Grady, after a mo-ment of wild-eyed astonishment, got upon 4

WRF. "In heaven's name," Sevrance demanded blankly, "what does that mean?"

ver honor, mor. "Tis for Misther Traill."

grinning-

exclaimed. "There's a chance-Grady,

"The note has been torn," explained Sev-

Wallace Reid & Cleo Ridgely PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET PALACE WALLACE REID CLEO RIDGELY ADDED ATTRACTON-FIRST SHOWING Charlie Chaplin in "One A. M."

LAURA HOPE CREWS & CO. ALBERTINA RASCH & BALLET

Globe Theater JUNIPER STS, VAUDEVILLE JUNIPER STS, A. M. to 11 P. M. Too. 15c, 20c "The Boarding School Girls"

CHESTNUT Below 16th Arcadia Frank Keenan

"Honor Thy Name" Ad'd Billie Burke in Gloria's Romance No. 14 Thurs., Fri. Sat.-"'Marriage of Molly-O"

Victoria MARKET ABOVE OTH TODAY and TOMORROW De Wolf Hopper and Bessie Love in "Stranded"

Charlie Chaplin in "ONE A. M."

WOODSIDE FREE AT ALL TIMES SHANNON'S BAND VAN NORMAN and DE DIO'S CIRCUS

STEAMBOATS

IDEAL FAMILY EXCURSION Iron Steamer THOMAS CLYDE To AUGUSTINE BEACH

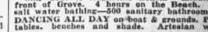
100-MILE RIDE for 50c STOPPING AT CHESTER DAILY-PENNSGROVE WEEKDAYS ONLY

Only boat to Augustine Beach. Landing in front of Grove. 4 hours on the Beach. Nafe sait water bathing-500 sanitary bathrooms. DANCING ALL DAY on shoat & grounds. Flenty tables. benches and shade. Artesian water.

Fare Trip 50c Children 10 25c

Leaves Arch St. Wharf 8:30 A. M. Dally, Sunday 9:00 A. M.

JAMES E. OTIS. Mgr., 3 ARCH STREET



his knees and began to scrape the paper to-gether, like the well-trained servant that he breathing with difficulty. had left America a girl, beautiful but un-developed. As such I remembered and loved her all these years. "You've your question for your pains," I old him sourly, "But surely"- He paused, "Hold on!" And now she was transformed into a woman's full stature and estate; I have heard her called the most bewitchingly "What-" I began. #TVP I sat and gazed throughout the length of that all-too-short act. When the curtain

APPRIC my great desire. I remember and as they a horse of its the fog drag-ens of Trail's

WRR CARETIN

on the

enden. stabled man proves to secret agent of the t who has been at-ones of the next day for de Notze at Sev-Trail, for the first at As the two for-

URGES WOMEN'S VOTE TO OVERCOME NEGRO'S Suffrage Leader Declares That Preni-

dent Wilson Is Wrong

. #* <u>B</u>.





"The House OF Golden Windows" THURSDAY THE BORO in "Common Ground"

CHESTNU

Thurs., Fri., Sat.-"UNDER COVER"

B. F. KEITH'S THEATER UGH AND KEEP COOLI

GEORGE M. ROSENER; DEELY & STEELE; FOUR READINGS. OTHERS. Today at 2, 25c & 50c. Tonight at 8, 25c to \$1.

KEMPTON GREENE and VIRGINIA HENNINGS AND OTHER REAL FEATURES

And CHARLES BAY in

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Denckla Mills left on Saturday for Newport, where they will be the guests of Mrs. Mills' uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence T. Paul, at their attractive new villa.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Fearce, of Endsleigh, Bryn Mawr, who have been visit-ing their daughter, Mrs. Andrew Wheeler, at Cape May, have gone to St. Andrews, New Brunswick, Can., for the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Rosengarten and Ittle Miss Emily Penrose Rosengarten, of Chanticler, St. David's, left Monday to spend the rest of the season at Watch Hill, R. I.

Mr. Monroe Buckley and Mr. J. Chandler Barnard, of Bryn Mawr; Mr. John C. Daw-son, Jr., of Overbrook, and Mr. Jeremiah J. Sullivan left today for a month's train ing at the Plattsburg Camp.

Dr. and Mrs. Burton Chance and their little daughter, of Radnor, returned on Sun-day from a six weeks' stay at Beach Ha ven, N. J.

Mr. James Francis Sullivan and Miss Leta L. Sullivan, of the Woods, Radnor, will leave this week to join the other mem bers of the family at Bar Harbor, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dorkin, Eleventh and Spruce streets, are visiting friends in New York.

Along the Main Line

OVERBROOK-Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Steel, of North Felton street, have returned from a wedding trip to Lake Placid, N. Y. Mrs. Steel before her marriage about a month ago was Miss Elizabeth Helderman. month ago wa

BRYN MAWR-Mrs. Richard P. McNeely, of Fisher's road, is the guest for several weeks of Mrs. Horace Tacy, at the Woods, York, Pa.

Chestnut Hill

Mra. W. W. Justice, Jr., of 7803 E. St. Martin's lane, is spending the summer in nkport, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Malley have returned to their home, 114 Nippon atreet, from Sea-side Park. They will motor to Atlantic City for the week-end, accompanied by Mrs. Joseph A. Kelly and Miss Mary C. Malley, of Flitzburgh, who will be their guests for a month

Along the Reading

Mr. Walter Cowdrick, of 4845 North Warnock street, Logan, is home, a a few days at Atlantic City. after spending

North Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weston Scott. of \$46 North Twentisth street, are being con-gratulated on the birth of a son. Thomas Weston Scott, Jr., on July 20. Mrs. Scott will be remembered as Miss Helen A. Kerr.

Germantown

Friends of Mrs. Paul H. Denniston. of \$428 Wayne avenue, will be glad to hear that she is at her home recovering from \$6 operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Alfred C. Gibson and her small son have returned to their home at 107 West-view street from Princeton Mass., where they were the guests of Mrs. Gibson's six-fer, Mrs. H. F. Whitney. Mrs. Gibson's son-Mr. Walter H. Gibson, who has been in the

West Philadelphia

Mrs. C. H. Woodward and her daughter, Miss Margaret Woodward, of Richmond, Ya., are spending this month with Mrs. Woodward's mother, Mrs. John Roberts. at 321 South Fifty-first street.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reznek, of 1718 North Wilton street, are entertaining their nephew. Mr. Jacob Marnis, of Alexandria, Egypt, for an Indefinite stay.

A lawn party was given last Thursday evening by the Misses Barry, of Enfield, Pa. in honor of Miss Edith Oates, of West Philadelphia, who is spending a few weeds at their country home.

Miss Evalena Sheppard, of 517 North Thirty-ninth street, will leave the latter part of this week for a fortnight's stay at Wildwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Hauslein, of 3709 Bir. and Birs. Lucien Hauslein, of 3709 Baring street, are on a motor tour through the New England States. They will spend a week in Portland, Me., before returning hume in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Shilofsky, of 3848 Poplar street, announce the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Serenia Belle Shilofsky, to Mr. Israel Lazaar, of this city.

Lansdowne

Miss Ciara Compton, of 6735 Lansdowne tvenue, has just returned from a trip to Newark, Del.



South Philadelphia lantio City.

City Mr. Arthur Goldberg, of 1603 South Sixth street, will leave shortly for Atlantic City

Kensington

Mr. John Armstrong, of 2103 East York street, and Mr. Theodore McDonough are spending some time at Parkland, Pa.

Delaware County

wood

MISS DOLLY LEAMING

Miss Dolly R. E. Leaming, of \$723 North Broad atrest, has just returned from an extended stay at Ocean City.

Mrs. William F. Albert and her sister, Miss Maris Mayberry, of Butler street, are mending two weeks at Atlantic City.

Among the visitors at Phi Delta Epsil fraternity house this week are Mr. L. D. Garrett, Mr. W. K. Petty, Mr. E. R. Sned-aker, Mr. H. Holzrook, Mr. G. M. Gold, Mr. Wells, Mr. A. P. Rich, Mr. William Blelock, Mr. R. J. Scott, Mr. Joseph H. Geis, Jr., Mr. R. Rocap, Mr. W. D. Yeager, Mr. J. Naitkin, Jr., Mr. R. M. McClellan and Mr.

John Mecaughey. Mr. William Anderson and his family, of Germantown, are cottagers. Mr. W. A. Mainwaring and his family, of Philadelphia, are among the visitors. Miss Hazel Skinner is here for the remainder of the season. Mr. Fred C. Morrell and his fam-

for two months. WILDWOOD, Aug. Friends of Mr. Edward Hewitt and Miss

Friends of air, Edward Hewitt and Alsa Katherine Toppin, two popular members of the younger set here, were surprised to learn that they were married last Thurs-day by the Rev. I. H. Fisher, of the First Baptist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Driscoll, of Baltimore, ere among recent visitors to this resort. Miss Win fred Murphy, of Philadelphia stopping at 100 East Maple avenue for an

Indefinite stay, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Graham and Miss Ray Graham, of Philadelphia, are spending ome time at this resort.

Bala-Cynwyd

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Phil.p Koehler, who have been spending the summer with Mrs. Koehler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry V. Hutchinson, of Bala, spent the week-end in New York with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Eble. Miss Eileen Hartstock, of Hollidaysburg,

Pa., is visiting her brother-in-law and sis-ter, Mr. and Mra. P. J. Lawier, at their home on Union avenue, Bala.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold B. Kindig and their family, of Broad and Morris streets, will spend the remainder of the summer at At-

Miss Esther Francabolo, of Ninth and Christian streets, is visiting friends at Ocean City, N. J.

know.

Mr. McDonough, of 2167 East Letterly street, is spending a week at Parkland, Pa.

Mr. Charles Mason and his family, of Rutledge, and Mra. Frank Brubaker will spend the remainder of the season at Wild-

Frankford

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Koehler and their family, of 5409 Frankford avenue, have re-turned from the Delaware Water Gap and Mountains.

hir, and Mrs. Arthur Saunders, of 1800 Orthodox street have as their guests Mrs. John Poplar and her daughter. Miss Caro-line Poplar, of Havre de Grace. Md.

t heard Von Holzborn's voice, pitched an angry undertone, before we encountered the trio. A second later they loomed blackly for making an exhibition of myself, but I cut him off with a hurried explanation, the before us. Do Netze was seemingly attempting to pacify the Prussian, who was interrogating the conchman, I gathered. I heard tim say "Blockhead!" furlously. leaving, and that I had had no word with

had struck out boldly, without waiting; nor did we come up with them until we were

blundered into a waiting hack—a vehicle which, I understand, was the captain's pri-

eared of the covered alleyway and had

Sevrance and I bringing up the rear.

"The man was not to blame, mon aml,"

interposed the Russian. Von Holzborn turned upon his man Fritz. Sevrance and I stood helpless, cut off by a stream of people surging out into the lobby. As soon as it was possible we pushed through and gained the sidewalk, where I had insanely hoped we would find by this time we were near enough to make out that the fellow was standing stolidly to one side, holding his right forearm with his left hand and staring off into the obscurity, others did it happen?" You Holzborn dethem awaiting us. But we were just in time to hear the slam of their carriage door and to see the vehicle disappear into "How did it happen?" Von Holzborn demanded. The valet stiffened, dropping his hand to

the fog. the value sil followed your instructions, Herr Captain," he said respectfully. "En-I broke down and indulged in prefanity. Sevrance stood aside and mocked me tering the carriage I fell against some per-son who attempted to stab me." He added "There's plenty of time," he comforted ne. "Very likely they had a late engageaon who attempted to stab me." He added two or three phrases in German, doggedly, "And so," he concluded, "the fellow got away. Ernest"-he noided toward the coachman's box-"will tell you as much. I haf my best done, Herr Captain. It iss not my fault." ment-a reception or a dance." But in my heart I knew that he was wrong—that if not my own appearance on the scene, then something of greater mo-ment was to be held accountable for that

"Oh, that's palpable," De Netze affirmed uidden and evidently unexpected departure rom the theater.

decidedly. "What's this?" Sevrance put in The Bussian explained calmiy. There had been an assassin waiting in the carringe; their precaution in sending Fritz on ahead had saved the Russian's life for the

second time. "You see," he concluded, "we were not mistaken. They are watching me like cats

from the heater. Over this thought, thoroughly convinced of its truth. I gloomed for the rest of the evening: Sevrance exerted minself in valu-to rouse me. Nor did I find any relief— save in skeep—until the following morning, when Sevrance, tooking over his mail at the breakfast table, tossed me a square, white envelope, addressed to me in his care, in a hand that I knew only too well. It was such a letter as I might have expected—a nots, all too brief, charming and tersely pertinent: Dear Mr. Traill—I am so sorry I missed speaking to you hast night, and I am all anxiety to have a good, long talk with you. Won't you come to tea this afternoon? Mrs. Morchester and I will be at home only to you and Mr. Sevrance. mistaken. They are watching into Fritz's a mouse." I saw him slip something into Fritz's nalm; Von Holzborn's back was turned. The valet saluted with his hurt arm. "A mere scratch," he assured me, in reply to my question, and climbed upon the box with the coachman, being so ordered by his master.

master.

CHAPTER VIL. "HEART'S DESIRE.

you and Mr. Sevrance. Faithfully. JULIA HERBERT. I looked up to find Sevrance's eye upon NEVER in my life do I recall dispos-ing of a meal so tremendous as that

me. "Who is Mrs. Morchester?" I inquired, with deceptive nochalance, "Lady Herbert's companion," he re-turned; "you saw them together last night." "We are asked to call this afternoon--for ten.

ir more over liquors and eigers, Sevrance transely silent, and uncommunicative, I-f the truth must out-rather torpid.

If the truth must out-rather torpid. Sevrance glanced at his watch. "Half after nine." he announced; "time we were off, if we're to accomplise, anything this night." "What do you mean?" "He produced an envelope and held it up for my inspection. "I've stalls for the opera," said he: "I knew you were a lover of fine music-and Calve sings tonight "Carmen," by special arrangement, you know."

"We are asked to call this afternoon-for tea." "Now will you believe me?" "Tm not satisfied—I won't be till I see her face to face." A cab whited us to that house from which De Netze had staggered with the support of his would-be assassing — the house of my beloved, that I had so nearly entered the night before the last. Sevrance and I together mounted the stops, and con-fronted the gorgeous flunky from whose giare I had field so precipitately. To this day I believe the follow recog-nized me and took a low-lived joy in the hualness. He received our cards with a supercitious air, which would have been worth a fabulous salary per annum to a head waiter back in little oil New York. "Lady 'Erbert." he said heavily, staring fixedly and disapprovingly at me with his fishy eyes. "is not at 'ome." "Mra. Morchester, then?" Sevrance sug-gested. know." I guiped over my disappointment. "Hang the opera" I told him. "What the dickens...." "Tush. angry child!" he laughed. "Do "Tush. angry child!" he laughed. "Do you suppose that I, your humble but faith-you suppose that I, your humble but faith-ful servant, would triffe with your young affections? To the contrary. Come-let's be of "

gested.

'Mrs. Morchester is halso hout." In my disappointment and chagrin asked thoughtlassly: "She will return whan?"

"Hit is himpossible to say, sir," he said stiffy, tooking straight through me, "when Lady 'Erbert will return. She 'as left own, sir."

town, sir" Sevrance attempted to comfort me throughout that gloomy homeward ride "It is inexplicable." he admitted. "just now. But wait. There will be an explana-

"So do I, Gordon, he should no with great solemally." The curtain was just going up on the second act as we addirmed into our stalls, to the impusive indignation of a row of English folk who found it necessary to arise and give us way. And, to evade the houtile starse of those cuiraged Britishers, whose toes I had so severely irodden. I promptly hid my face in my program. For I shook my head. "I shau't hear until it is too late." I prophesied. "Von Molsborn suspects. This is his hand."





night's; my appetits seemed positively in-You will find my excuse in the satiable. fact that I had not broken my fast since noon of the previous day. And the Primortial is famous for its kitchen. In the end, satisfied, we lingered an hour

be off.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Owens and their family, of 1126 Ritner street, have returned, after spending a fortnigh: at Atlantic City.

Mr. Andrew Crooks, of 2035 Mercy street, will spend the next three weeks at Atlantic