MANCY WYNNE TALKS ABOUT MANY THINGS IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

Another Dance for Miss Carter at Newport Tonight-How Some of the Stay-at-Homes Enjoy This Month. New England Resorts

CCILE CARTER will have her second party this evening at Newport, and ton, Pa., where she will attend a girls' camp during this month. this time it is her mother and whatever and of a father George Brooke may be eslled, seeing that Wille Carter is by no means dead. He that as it may, Lucile can't help it, certainly, so the fewer remarks on the subject of the muchsthered little debutante the better. The dance tonight will be given at Morrell House, Ochre Point, which the Brookes have rented for the summer, and it will take the form of a dinner-dance for about a hundred guests. After the dinner, which will be served at small tables exquisitely decorated with rare flowers. about two hundred additional guests will toin the gay throng for the dance, which will take place under a large tent which has been erected on the lawn. It, certainly is hard to have a variety in entertainments, but this time Latelle has done it because, you see, last week the guests danced indoors and ate out of doors. while this week they will eat in the house and dance on a specially erected floor.

Quite a few of the younger girls about Germantown (though the games are by no means confined to the younger set only) meet on Tuesday afternoons at Manheim, and, having paid one bit as an entrance fee, join in the ladies' doubles tennis. There are generally about 18 or 20 players, and the lucky winners get a pair of silk stockings each. It has become quite the rage, though this month there are not as many as usual, and many lunch parties are given before the game, while the happy, heated players flock to the ladies' clubhouse after the game for iced tea and other cooling beverages.

Some of those who are interested in these impromptu games are Gertrude Ostheimer, Isabel Stoughton, Mrs. Stanley Pearson, Mrs. William Kurtz, Emily Tattersfield and various others.

McCall Keating arrived home last week, after having been attached to the American Ambulance Hospital in France for about a year, and his family must surely have been glad to see him, for, besides the great amount of strenuous work he has been obliged to do, he was very desperately Ill in the spring with pneumonia. McCall is the son of the late Dr. John Keating and a grandson of the late Dr. William Keating by his first marriage with Miss Susan La Roche, His mother was Miss Edith McCall, and his three sisters are Mrs. William Sands. Miss Elizabeth Keating and Mrs. Mark Willcox. He has had a world of experience in all sorts of work while in France, and will probably put it into practice here after a summer of rest.

Up in Narragansett on Wednesday they had a large lawn fete for the benefit of the Episcopal Church there, and our Mrs. Aleck Brown was among those interested. Eugenia Cassatt, by the way, is at present visiting Hope Cromwell, who is spending the summer there. The Lippitts are always much in evidence at the Pier, and are great favorites in the younger married set. Mrs. Lippitt, you will remember, was Marion Almy, of this city, a sister of Agnes Almy, who narried Joe Coleman, of Chicago, some Years ago.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. Horace Binney Hare has returned to Harford, Radnor, after a fortnight's

Miss Esther Hare and Mr. C. Willing Hare have returned from their fishing trip Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur Paddock Klapp,

Miss Elise Klapp, Master Edward Klapp and Master Wilbur P. Klapp, Jr., of Mount Vernon, Villanova, are spending the month of August at East Hampton, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. D. Roach are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son, Richard Austin Roach, on August 4.

Along the Main Line

BRYN MAWR — Miss Louise Goff, of contgomery avenue, is at Lake Mohawk, N. Y., for the remainder of the summer. ST. DAVID'S-Mr. and Mrs. Rollin H Wilbur, of Old Stone House, returned re-

cently from a motor trip around Cape Cod and will shortly leave for Stone Island, Alexandria Bay, N. Y., to spend the remainder of the summer.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Walton, of Wal-

marthon, left today to occupy their cottage at Mount Kineo, Me., for the rest of the mer. Their daughter, Mrs. William A. Wiedersheim, Jr., will not accompany them WAYNE-Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Trotter.

of Greenwood, Miss., have returned home after visiting friends in Wayne. Mrs. Trotter will be remembered as Miss Mary Grayson, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Grayson, and sister of Mr. Theodore Grayson, a bride of the early spring. Miss Helen Shanley Johnson, accompanied

by her sister and cousin, Miss Elizabeth Johnson, of Cuba, and Miss Ray Johnson. has opened her camp at Pocono Lake Pre-zerve, Monros County, Pa.

Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson R. Greene, of New ork, are receiving congratulations on the oirth of a daughter. Mrs. Greens was Miss Helen N. Hough, of Quincy street,

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McEvoy and their son, Master Lawrence McEvoy, of 52 West Tulpehocken street, are at Haddon Hall. Atlantic City. Mrs. Francis A. Gillin, of West Philadelphia, is their guest this weak.

West Philadelphia

Miss Margaret H. Lamorelle, of 3510 Baring street, has left for an extended trip through the Great Lakes. Miss Lamorelle will accompany Mrs. Frank Ward and Mr. and Mrs. James L. Pequignot.

Along the Reading

ins Marjorie Kent, daughter of Mr. Mrs. William Kent, of Bent road, Wyn-left last week for Heart Lake, where will be the guest for this month of the James Halsey and Mrs. Halsey, of brough, at their summer cottage.

Mina Ethel Hickey, of Washington, D. C. who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Tierney at their home. Sharon, Sestiown, Pa., is now visiting her sister. Mrs. Diliwarth Hisberd, at Hamilton Court, Sirriyanith and Chestral Street, S

Mes Alice Hood, formerly of Township as, Junkintown, who has been spending tread months at Pitman, N. J., as the

Mrs. W. T. Cluverius, Miss Elizabeth Cluverius, Miss Martha Cluverius and Mr. W. Tyler Cluverius, Jr., formerly of Wyn-cote, who have been spending some time in Brooklyn, have left for Hancock Point. in Brooklyn, have left for Hancock Police.
Mo., where they will be the guests of Mrs.
William T. Sampson, of Washington, D. C., at her summer cottage this month.

"A NIGHT IN MEXICO" PROVES SUCCESSFUL

Affair Held at Royal Palace Hotel Proves Very Successful

Jewish charities were the beneficiaries of "A Night in Mexico" and various vaude-ville performances which were given last night in the casino and grill room of the Royal Palace Hotel in Atlantic City. The ommittee in charge is greatly to be congratulated on the result of its labors. "A Night in Mexico" was given by members of the Junior Summer Assembly, who opened the performance with a tango cotillon. Many vaudeville favorites of the profession were there and gave freely of their talent to aid the worthy cause, and the proprietors of the hotel gave the rooms for the evening, thereby aiding greatly, financially as well as in other ways. Those who participated were Miss Mar-

jorie Abrams, Miss Julia Freeman, Miss Pauline Abrams, Miss Josephine Becker, Miss Marie Sacks, Miss Madeline Strouse, Mr. Julian Bachrach, Mr. Jerome Apt, Mr. Leon Sickles, Mr. Charles Kaufman, Mr. Sherman Block and Mr. Morton Baum. Among those who volunteered for vaude-ville acts were Miss Emmy Berlin, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Mach, Mr. Walter Kelly, Mr. Bert Fitzgibbons, Mr. Bob Hall, Mr. Charles Leonard Fletcher, Messra. Dooley and Riegel and 10 other well-known artists

Mr. Abrams succeeded in making the af-fair surpass that of any previous year, and Mr. Houff's Casino decorations were the talk of the spectators.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cramer, of Sixtleth and Spruce streets, gave a delightful lawn fete recently in honor of the twelfth birthday of their daughter, Miss Lillian Cramer, A special feature before luncheon was an interesting sight-seeing trip through Phila-delphia, which included the following guests: Miss Dolores Katz, Miss Martha Herlinberg, Miss Gertrude Berlinberg, Miss May Friedland, Miss Sylvia Isenger, Miss Alice Cramer, Miss Florence M. Lavene, Miss Fay Solkar, Miss Rea Field, Miss Clare Mattison, Dr. Benjamin Cramer, Mr. Mordecai M. Cramer, Mr. Samuel Lavene, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell Field, and Dr. Theo-dore S. Stoppick, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. H. Cramer, of

The World Owners, a new club recently formed in West Philadelphia, has elected the following officers: Miss Viola Craft, resident; Mr. James Coyle, secretary; Miss Marion Lewin, treasurer, and Mr. Philip Schaeffer, business manager. The club will be for social purposes and will be very active this fall.

North Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cramp Fitzger-id, of 2035 Madison avenue, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

J. Lindsay Hill, of 1819 Oxford street, and Mr. Frank O'Rourke are at At-lantic City, where they will remain for the next 10 days.

Kensington

Miss Elva Downey, of 2024 East Susquehanna avenue, has just returned from a trip to the Thousand Islands

Miss Anna Belle Smyth, of 2216 East Cumberland street, has left for a five weeks' trip through New England, stopping off at Portland, Boston, Casco Bay and Orr's

The Rev. Amos E. Crowell and Mrs. Crowell are in the White Mountains for a short

The Montgomery Methodist Episcopal Church will hold a moonlight sail on the Delaware River this evening.

Wilmington

WILMINGTON, Aug. 11. Mrs. James A. Draper, Miss Elizabeth Draper, Miss Cornella Draper and Miss Madeline Draper, Mr. J. A. Haskell and his family and Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. du Pont have all been visitors at the Banff Springs Hotel, at Banff, Can., and have left there for Lake Luise and the Pacific coast

Miss Madeline Williamson, of this city, at the St. Charles, in Atlantic City

Mr. and Mrs. William Coyne, Mr. Carroll Coyne and Miss Katherine Gallagher, of La Crosse, Wis., who is their guest, motored to the Pocono Mountains or the week-end.

Miss Anne Gray and Miss Katherine Wilson left today for Maine. Miss Gray will stay at Northeast Harbor for several weeks and Miss Wilson will spend several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Thompson at their cottage at Har Harbor.

Judge George Gray and Mrs. Gray went to Eagles Mere Wednesday, to stay several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thouron. of Ardmore, at their cottage.



is noted for her active interest in

MISS MILDRED MORRIS Miss Morris is an extremely popu lar member of the younger set and



MRS. THOMAS RIDGWAY Mrs. Ridgway, who it is generally conceded, is one of our most beautiful women, is at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Brooke, at their home in Newport. Mrs. Ridgway was Miss Edith Wayne.

ANNUAL CIRCUS AT CLUB EAGERLY ANTICIPATED

Chelsea Yacht Association to Hold Affair on Adjacent Lawn Next Thursday

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 11. The cottage colony is engerly anticipating the annual circus to be given by the Chelsea Yacht Club on the lawn adjacent to the clubhouse, beginning next Thursday and continuing for three days. There will be gayly decorated booths presided over by attractive matrons and maids. Motorboat rides and automobile rides and various

other diversions will entertain the visitors Mrs. John Newbold Wilkins, Jr., has ssued cards for a luncheon to be given at the Traymore today.

Mrs. John Burt entertained at bridge at

ier cottage, 200 Pacific avenue, A large concert and dance will be given at the Traymore on Tuesday evening for the benefit of crippled children from the big cities who are too poor to afford a seashore outing. Mr. and Mrs. De Cardo will interpret the newest dances and Lillian

Russell will sing. Mrs. E. H. Saunders, Sr., gave a dinner party at the Marlhorough-Blenheim for Miss Carinna Gant, Miss Jessamine Gant, Miss Williamson, Mrs. Magrude, Mrs. W. H. Williamson and Miss Juliet Saunders. The Emergency Aid has inaugurated a series of Red Cross first-aid lectures to be given at the Ostend every Tuesday and

Friday morning at 10 o'clock, Among the prominent visitors is Colonel Henry Watterson, the veteran journalist, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Glenn are entertaining at their Chelsea cottage Mr. and Mrs. George Morgan, of Haddonfield, Miss Frances Burleigh and Mr. John J. Burleigh, of Merchantville, are at the

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Howard, of Moylan, Pa., have joined friends at the Chalfonte

CAPE MAY, Aug. 11.
Mr. and Mrs. Joel Cook Huber spent
Sunday with friends here. Mrs. Huber was
Miss Mary Hayes. Mrs. William Wayne
Ashburst and her aunt, Miss A. L. Gibson, of University, Va., accompanied by Mrs friends in Philadelphia before returning

Mr. and Mrs. John Blakeley gave an informal supper at the Yacht Club last Sunday night. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Robert James, Mrs. Arthur C. Colahan, Mr. Donaldson and Mrs. W. W.

Dr. Yamai Kin, of Tientsin, China, with her son, Dr. Alexander Kin, of New York, has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Walsh it her cottage in Stockton Row. Dr. Kin ill spend the fall and winter lecturing in the principal cities of the United States.

WILDWOOD, Aug. 11.-Thursday afternoon has become "Crest Day" at the Casino Orchestra concerts. Many workbags are in evidence while an appreciative group enjoys these spiendid concerts. Mr. Arthur Saxon and his family, of Philadelphia, are occupying the Seward

residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eltinge and their

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eltinge, of Germantown, are spending several weeks at Wildwood Crest, Mrs. Charles E. Henry and her family,

f Sanford, Fla., are at the Heritage ungalow, on East Buttercup road, Wild-rood Crest, for the season.

Mr. William Wrighter has taken Mr. J. Kerney's home on West Heather road, Wildwood Crest. Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wright are visitors At this resort for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Jackson and their family, of Philadelphia, are spending some time re at the Hotel Sheldon Miss Edna Osbourne is spending a few weeks here.

Mr. Frank White is spending an infinite time at this resort. Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Forrest, of Philadelphia, were seen among the beach prom-enaders the first part of the week.

South Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. James Cunningham, and their family, of 2213 South Colorado street, are spending the week at their bungalow in National Park, N. J.

Miss Katherine Regan and Miss Rene Kane have returned to their homes after spending some time at Atlantic City,

Mr. William Byrns, of Point Breeze ave-nue and Dickinson street, has left to spend the remainder of the summer at Atlantic

Norristown

Mrs. H. K. Regar, of 1420 De Kaib street, gave a motor party Tuesday in honor of her guest, Miss Grace Covel, of San Diego, Cal. Luncheon was served at the Old York Country Club. Covers were laid for 12, who included Miss Katharine Yeakle, Miss Gertrude Hunter, Miss Anna March, Miss Thelma Thomas, Miss Melba Thomas, Mrs. H. Mulford Bunting, Jr., Mrs. H. Severn Regar, Mrs. H. M. Bunting, all of Norris-town, and Mrs. J. Howard Ervien, of Chest-

Mrs. David Allabough, Miss Louise Allabough and Miss Margaret C. Harley, of 1314 De Kalb street, will spend the next few weeks at the Dennis, Atlantic City,

Mrs. Ada S. Walker, of The Noris, is visit-ing her daughter, Mrs. Henry Benson, of Lebanon, Pa.



BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE

illa, but he nobly sacrifices himself for his side. I have a side of the control the rivals, at the apera, Ven Helzbern provents Traill from meeting his "Heart's Desire" But the following afternoon, after Lady Herbert mysteriously fails to receive Traill and Sevence by appeniment, they are the following afternoon after Lady Herbert mysteriously fails to receive Traill and Sevence by appeniment, they don receives a note torn into minute pleess warning him that his sesenthers is in terrible damper. A telephone conversation further convinces Traill that Lady Herbert heeds him. While Sevenance is out Von Holzborn calls to interview Traill about Julia. The rivals are taiging.

CHAPTER IX-Continued ND so in my capacity as the AND so in my capacity as the bethrothed of Lady Herbert, you will,

conclude, be agreeable to receive me as er envoy extraordinary and minister 'I am sure that Lady Herbert could not

have chosen a more accomplished diplo-natist for the purpose."
He had the grace not to show his an-ioyance. Indeed, be bowed slightly, by way of thanks for this double-edged co "I am, then, instructed to approach you with an apology," he went on, maintaining his air of courteous banter. "Lady Hor-

bert has tried twice today to get into comunication with you, but—"
His eyes were like a basilisk's—pitiless believe I endured their searching scrutiny

"Both by letter and by telephone," he Why, that is odd!" he parried.

'Indeed?' said I politely.

"You received the note, of course?" "Lady Herbert," he said, at length, with "The note?" I stared him full in the biting emphasis, "is not accountable to you.

friend of my fiancee," he explained; "Lady | he dropped into a chair and grinned feebly Herbert—Julia, if I may call her so, to you at me, breathing hurriedly. He made a gesture expressive of disgust and disappoint associations, Mr. Traill. She would not have you consider her wanting in courtesy

"I hold myself honored," I said stiffly, "Seriously, I am distressed to think that you thought it a matter of such importance that you left Monsieur de Netze urkguarded even for an instant, to offer me this ex-planation—which was not at all essential, assure you. Besides, I shall have the nor of seeing Lady Herbert herself within a day or two, I presume?"

He possessed an admirable control. prided myself that I had touched him twice and smartly, pricked twice through the tis-sue of falsehood with which he sought to wilder me. But he had not shown a sign discomfiture. To the contrary, he was take his departure.

"My friend is in good hands for the time being," he countered. "And the matter was not to be passed over lightly in our opinion Julia's and mine." And there he touched me neatly! "Lady Herbert—I regret to sappoint you-will not return for several ceeks. She-accompanies un."

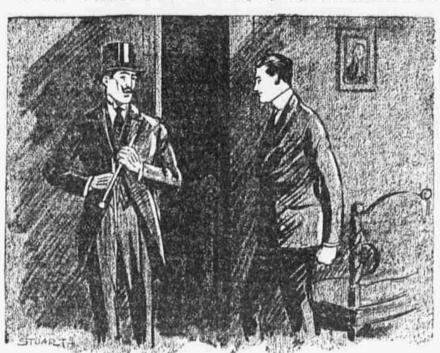
For a moment he had managed to heedrink me, for a moment to delude me into elicving his absurd yarn; and now, when considered that he was proposing to take young, beautiful, and sensitive woman to such dangers as dogging the footsteps of a Russian spy—I shuddered and lost complete control of my temper. I know that I flushed angrily under his superior. German, intensely impertinent stare.

"Lady Herbert," I said, "is, of course, her wn mistress; but I confess I cannot comrehend with what motive you expose her to be perils of your undertaking."

He looked me over with a smile of faint, dulgent amusement that set my blood "It is hard, sometimes, to comprehend, andy Herbert serves as a shield, Mr. Trail. The Myosofia, going into commission to con its owner, will not be an object of

You hide behind a woman's skirts, ch?" The words were out before I knew it. "It s not our custom in America—nor in Eng-He took up his hat and adjusted it care-fully, in silence, staring at me with that exasperating and essentially Prussian insol-

"Lady Herbert." he said, at length, with



"Just so," he said slowly, "I could break you in two, with my bare hands,

Mr. Traill, for her actions.

the more angry.

venture to suggest, am L"

By an effort I managed to approximate

steadily; "but you are to understand, Cap-tain von Holzborn, that if one hair of Lady

Herbert's head is harmed through this ven-

ture of yours, you will be held accountable by and to me."

"On what grounds?" he suggested mildly

His words, his manner, should have rushed me; they succeeded only in making

The fat was already in the fire; I saw

He received the epithets without flinch-

g: not a muscle of his face moved. Only fancied that his eyes grew yet more im-

enetrable and opaque; my furious glance

take great pleasure in forcing you to retract

"I am at your service whenever you are disengaged." I said coldly.

"In the meantime," he repeated, stooping and taking up his stick. For an instant I

fancied that he thought to strike me; it was

ands, about six inches apart, near its mid-

ie. Without any apparent exertion he hore pon the stick with either hand; there was

sharp crack, and it splintered and broke

on Holzborn dropped the halves to the

"Just so," he said slowly, "I could break

large and heavy cane, of tough vibruptly, however, he clasped it with

words. In the meantim

emed to shatter themselves against their

Very quietly he buttoned his coat about

"Assuredly not-at present." I conceded

shaking my head, "Unless," I qualified, "a note may have come in my absence and Grady have forgotten. I must ask

him."
"The telephone, then?"

He named, with passable exactness, the time when Lady Herbert had telephoned "Monsieur Roguet."

"We were all at home at that hour," I said, "but I am sure that the bell did not ring." This was, of course, a full-winged lie; but I consoled myself with the thought that I was unlikely to be detected in it. It ould be a difficult thing to prove post-

tively that the telephone had been in use

that day.
"There was, I believe, some trouble,"
Holzborn lied in his turn. "Central did
not seem to be able to get the number.
But, of course, I might have known that, that day. since had you received the message my errand would be superfluous." He dropped the air of gentle raillery

and became quite serious, eyeing me with a calculating glance. I returned the look inquiringly, and contained myself until he "Mr. Traill," he said, after a short pause,

"I am going to repose a confidence in you.
May I ask that you let it go no farther
than Mr. Sevrance?"
I showed evidences of being startled.
"Is it necessary?" I protested. "It is
serious?"
"A matter of life and death," he stated

"A matter of life and death," he stated gravely. "If you consider it safe, necessary—why, I shall not violate your confidence; that is, I must warn you, unless it affects the

interests of my friends."
"It does, but in the other way; and, since you stumbled upon a part of the business, Mr. Traill, you may as well know the rest of it." "I am all attention; you refer to Mon-

sleur de Netze?"
"Exactly." He lighted his eigar with

care.

"I may inform you that we are great friends. Netze and I." he continued "And although I am a servant of the German Empire, I feel it my duty to be of what assistance I may, as a stanch friend, to Monsier de Netze. It is true, he serves another country, but——"

"I comprehend."

"Now his life is in danger—grave danger. He was all but assassinated, as you

ger. He was all but assassinated, as you know. He is under constant surveillance by the assassins; they may, at any moment, accomplish their design. They are determined, cruel, mercliess. Unless he can be conveyed out of England, and to a place wherein he may remain in hiding for a time—he is as good as dead at this mo-

"That," I agreed, with sympathy, "is anpleasant. unpleasant."

"I have been put to it to find a way to help him—and I have found it. Mr. Traili. Lady Herbert has a yacht—a steam vessel, I believe—the Myosotis, at Portsmouth. She has been kind enough to offer us the use of this yacht. It is ready to go into company's votice, and—and we

mission at an instant's notice, and—and we sail temorrow morning." He stopped, noting the effect upon me. I am afraid that I seemed unimpressed. Indeed, I did not believe the man, and I failed to divine whither his falsehood

tended.
"Lady Herbert and Mrs. Morchester are already on their way to Portsmouth," he went on. "Netse and I"—he smiled depre-catingly—"will follow by another route and, to tell the melodramatic truth, in dis-

"I can appreciate the advisability," said soberty.
"And that," he concluded with an air of cilef, "is why Lady Herbert was unable to receive yes at tea this afternoon."

"Oh." I protested, "I should not for an instant consider myself slighted, under the circumstances. I am not indeed, of suffi-

You underestimate your value as an old

you in two, with my bare hands—just so. You must bear in mind that I am a strong man—and I have no love for you. I should advise you to keep out of my path; it is not to be crossed with impunity—by you." I laughed in his face. "That mountebank trick has been worn threadbare, on the stage and in novels," I told him amusedly

"Let me show you."
Fortunately I am not undeveloped in a muscular way: I used to hold a record or two for one thing and another in athletics before a younger generation wrested those trophies from me. I picked up the two sticks, put them together, broke them, and offered him the fragments. "Your cane, sir," said I with mock respect. "And a good evening." He waited perhaps half a minute, his face livid—the first indication of human emotion I had ever noted in the man; then

and across the courtyard. CHAPTER X. The Spirit of Knight-Errantry. DROMPT to his word. Sevrance was back at ten. Grady had forestalled his arrival by an hour or so, and was even then

in silence he brushed past me and was gone, tramping heavily down the staircase

busy, as I have indicated, with the pack-A compartment had been engaged on the A compartment bas been engaged on the train leaving King's Cross at about nine the following merning. Altogether, the journey was to occupy something less than aix hours. We planned to arrive at Saitsea Regis, a fishing hamlet and the mearest station to the Herbert estate, at about three in the afternoon.

My friend came in wearing a long face.

"I've scoured the town," he complained, "to no purpose or to little."

"Nothing to relieve our anxiety," he re-sponded; "though this much is certain; bulla has left town. Holzborn has disappeared since last night, and Netze is either out of town or in hiding." "How did you find out about Julia?" I

temanded with freshening interest.
"Asked her solicitor—a young chap of my sequalntance. He was plainly warned to reticence, but he loosened up enough to let me know that her ladyship was to be ne for an indeterminate period."

"Saltacrea"

"Saltacrea"

"He would not say. But that's not the worst of it!" Savrance swore with vexaion. "I've been making a few pointed inquiries about our friend, the Herr Captain—
damn him!" he added vindictively.

"Go on," I pleaded.

"I have hall little talks with several peoless we hath know. The result is that I'm.

e we both know. The result is that I'm onvinced the man's dangerous." I suspected as much long ago. But pro-

"He is posted at all his clubs, and is reported to be deucedly hard pressed for money. His paper is plastered all over town and is falling due and going to pro-test. The scoundrel," Sevrance's face darkenes.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

WILLIAMSONS CONFESS TO WRITING WAR BOOK

Authors of "Lightning Conductor" Put Out Novel Under Pseudonym

C. N. and A. M. Williamson, it appears, are the authors of "Where the Path Breaks," the novel recently published by the entury Company under the pen name of Captain Charles de Crespigny." The au-horship of the book was attributed by many reviewers to Florence Barclay, author of "The Rosary." No one, so far as the ecords show, suspected the real authorship; and no wonder, for the usual Williamson novel is a happy-go-lucky travel story, whereas "Where the Path Breaks" is a which moving love story, which opens on a battlefield in France and ends in the Far West of America, with a background of mystic philosophy throughout. The book has recently been published in England, where the names of the authors, C. N. and N. Williamson are neglected. A. N. Williamson, are printed on the title page. The name of the book in England is "The War Wedding," but a copy received in this country, by way of Canada, shows that it is simply "Where the Path Breaks" with a new title page.

Walter Hale and his wife, Louise Closser Hale, both players as well as authors, have recently returned to France. Mr. Hale, who is the author of "By Motor to the Firing Line." was with the armies of northern France a year ago, in company with Owen Johnson and Arnold Bennett. He is to visit the front in the Verdun sector and south of the Somme, while Mrs. Hale is to write a series of articles on the economic situation in the small towns familiar to them after many years of motoring in

Apropos of the so-called "slack season" in ok trade, the haved wrought in the publishing business by the paper famine occasioned by the war, the destruction of the reading habit by motorcars and movies, and the going to the dogs generally of every-ling connected with books, it is interest-ng to learn that the Dbubleday, Page & Co. bindery now has orders for 1,000,000 books beyond those they would normally manufacture in the coming three months.

The English department of Northwestern inversity will conduct during the academic ear of 1916-17 an essay contest on the art of the Polish master of English prose, a rize set of the Deep Sea Edition of Joseph onrad's works to be awarded by Doubleday, Page & Co. for the best essay written y an undergraduate.

The Thomas Y. Crowell Company announces for early publication "A Dreamer of Dreams," by Oliver Huckel, being a new account of the unusual romance of Will Penn, the Quaker"; "Selling Things," by Orison S. Marden, a book of inspiration to men on the road; "The Worth of a Girl," by Bertha Pratt King, a short essay on the position of women in modern times, with special attention to the period of girlhood; the two new books by Christian D. Lase "On grounds of my own assumption, if on no other," I retorted. "We Americans are not disposed to look calmly on and see our women deluded by cowards and advenalso two new books by Christian D. Lar-ion, entitled "My Ideal of Marriage" and 'In the Light of the Spirit." no harm in forcing the issue between this Prussian mercenary and myself. In a calmer mement, perhaps, I should have

poken differently; I can't say now. But at he time I was quite ready to show him my and—the hand of an open enemy. "Don Strong of the Wolf Patrel" (D. Appleton & Co., New York), by William Hey-liger, should prove a story of great interest every Boy Scout. It preaches the gospel of fair play in a thoroughly interesting man-ner. The tale is built around a young Boy cout and his first unsuccessful efforts to become a "first-class" scout. By steady plugging and the aid of his devoted sister he finally received the honors coveted by

Very quietly he buttened his coat about him; not until the operation was concluded did he speak. Then:

"So that is the way you feel about it, th?" said he. "Mr. Traill, permit me to assure you that, at another time, when I am not bound to more serious issues, I shall take great pleasure in forceing you to retract. But for the plethora of character decription, Constance Holme's "The Home coming" (Robert McBride & Co., New York), would be altogether pleasing. Fatalism, so strongly put, it is true, offends the objector, but the attraction of the story is the weird charm of English superstition cleverly told. It is the curse of the sheep coming home from the hills. The characters are novel, yet typical, and for its uniqueness the story enerves favor.

Shane Leslie, a Cambridge graduate, con tributes to the speculation of "After the war, what?" in his strong story, "The End of the Chapter" (Charles Scribner's Sons he author writes out of the wealth of his wn experience both in political situations Ireland and England and then at the ront in the great war. The closing poch in British social and political history and the opening of a new era is the theme. Victory, with a higher level attained, is to be the outcome of the gigantic convulsion.

GARY SCHOOLS SUBJECT OF FASCINATING BOOK

Writer Describes Schools Where Punishment Is Being "Kept Out" Instead of In

Yesterday thousands of childish hearts in Philadelphia thrilled to the news that infantile paralysis—too little understood by them—would probably prevent the opening them—would probably prevent the opening of the schools till late in September. What a comment on the methods of teaching common to most school systems in the United States! At such a time the reviewer recommends with unusual eagerness Randolf S. Bourne's clear and enlightening little volume on "The Gary Schools" (Houghton-MUCID Co. Besten). Mifflin Co., Boston).

Out in Indiana, Mr. Bourne found a Out in Indiana, Mr. Bourne found a school or rather a whole set of schools where punishment consisted of keeping children out instead of in, where history became a practical matter of absorbing interest, where the life of today linked itself up with every field of mind-training, from mathematics to geography, and where finally vocational training became a same and useful thing. The povetty of Professional Control of the co and useful thing. The novelty of Professor Wirl's school system and the fascina-tion of Mr. Bourne's book may be gathered from the caption under the frontispiece picture of the Froebel School in Gary: "A model Wirt school-plant, with all grades from kindergarten through the high school. Social center and people's university."

Kathleen Norris again approaches the fulfillment of her promise of a genuinely strong story and artistic novel in "The Heart of Rachel" (Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, N. Y.). The story offers an interesting specific instance of the moral ircumstances of divorce; an instance well developed and delightfully told, but sur-rounded by characters much too shallow to lend either color or strength to its main It must be said, too, though reluctantly,

that Mrs. Norris's newest novel betrays mate and lapses into best-seller style. De-pite these regrettable weaknesses, however, "The Heart of Rachel" claims absorbed in-terest and attention. The heroine is a charming type of the brilliant cool Amer-ican woman of wealth and beauty. Her impulsive grasp of genuine happiness through the doubtful medium of divorce is the most sympathetic phase of the story. A dissolute, inconsiderate first husband

and a selfish stepdaughter make Rachel's divorce seem entirely justifiable; her re-marriage with the fulfilled promise of love and children augment the justification. But Rachel herself, faced by what she feels are inevitable consequences, declares that what-ever are the circumstances, divorce is wrong, that "no blessing ever follows a broken vow."

Mrs. Norris does not go into the question deeply enough to reach a solution; her story is only one individualized case and cannot be taken as seriously perhaps as it was

A very beautiful piece of character study of the Irish peasant type is the four-act tragedy, "John Ferguson" (Macmillan Company, New York), by St. John G. Ervine, The play is a tragedy with not much relief from the atmosphere of misfortune from beginning to end. But Ervine has the fac-His characters are the enduring north of Ireland pensants. They endure and suffer just as they make merry with but little itward sign of what rages within them

There is a fine depth about Ervine's char-acterization of the Irish peasantry. He portrays beautifully the tides and passions evoked by the many tragic events which center around a religious invalid. John Ferguson, who for only one moment loses his firm stand on the rock of salvation. Every bit of description of the types, from the half-witted beggar to the selfish mother who to save her household wants her daugh ter to marry a man she does not love, is done with tenderness and beauty.

To those who like work, Harold Bell Wright's "When a Man's a Man" (Book Supply Company, Chicago), may reasonably appeal, but it is doubtful if even the Wright devotees can rate this latest story of the West as high as "The Calling of Dan Mat-Worth." Medicere will be the term many will apply to it, though haroldbellwritish is a more apt adjective.



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