BRASS BOWL

his goggle mask.

Chartler piled out of the tonneau and came

It developed that the party, en tour, as they would have it, had started out of Lincoln for Great Grimsby, and had lost their way on what they uptly termed "ze downs so ver horeebile." Would we, then.

be so good as to set them right as to their whereabouts and their route?

We would willingly. Sevrance pointed out the northern road, giving minute directions. One question that he answered sticks in my mind, because of the significance that later attached unto it.

Dechaud had been giving an exhibition of crass stupidity. I remember wondering at the obstinacy with which he refused to understand Sevrance's directions.

Not five minutes after the departure of the automobile we were back in the fly, encouraging that noble animal, the plug, to take us home to the Rainbow.

We made the inn at about nine, and fell

We promptly retired to our rooms—small, chilly and damp chambers, scantily furnished and provided with window sashes that rattled like castanets in the sca breeze—situate at the end of a corridor on the first floor.

Sevrance came into my room and pre-

Sevrance came into my room and pre-empted the one chair, wherein he sat tilted back against the wall, glumly chewing a cigar which he was enjoying so little that he had permitted it to go out, and in which he took not even enough interest to relight. Grady was in his master's chamber, unpack-ing the suitcases. I flung myself full length upon the bed, to stare the ceiling out of countenance.

countenance.

Neither of us, by any stretch of the imagination, could be described as in a happy state of mind. I do not believe a dozen sentences had reached.

dozen sentences had passed between us from the time of our parting with Them

lodgekeeper at Saltacres, and of them not

one had borne upon the subject which was filling our minds almost to the point of

I remember that I was thinking that we

NANCY WYNNE CHATS ABOUT A NUMBER OF SOCIAL MATTERS

Affairs at the Northern Resorts Are a Constant Source of Comment-Newport May Be Said to Be at Its Height of Gayety Now

THERE is no doubt that Newport is avenue, will leave for Cape May tomorrow, to be gone until September. She will be registered at the new Stockton Villa. debutantes can well and easily compete with the New York ones if the accounts which reach me are true and there is no reason to believe they are not. The Brooke einner dance on Friday night was a wonderful affair, and Lucile's frock and all the rest was certainly exquisite. She looked simply stunning and had a wonderfully good time.

Ethel Harriman was introduced on Saturday evening by an affair given by her mother at the Clambake Club, and Katharine Morgan was Introduced at a formal afternoon affair at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morgan.

Tennis seems to have taken hold abso-Intely at Narragansett Pier and Philadelphians are among the foremost players. Mrs. Charles Snowden, who never looks better than when wearing sports clothes, was among the players in mixed doubles last week. Tom McKean, George Thomson and Ben Chew are also indefatigable players, as is Mrs. Phil Stevenson, who was Emily Randolph, you know, a sister of Mrs. John R. Fell and Hannah Ran-

Bar Harbor is by no means second on the map of gayety when it comes to something doing in July and August up there. And this week promises to be a mighty gay one. Today they are having mixed doubles at the Swimming Club; tomorrow night there will be the muchheralded Black and White Ball. This is to be given by the Summer Cabaret Club at the Swimming Pool. Besides this, tomorrow there will be the folk concert at the Building of Arts and the Edith Rubel Trio will appear at the home of Mrs. Dave Morris. On Wednesday night there will be the hop at the Malvern, and on Thursday Marcia Van Dresser will give a song recital at the Arts Bullding. Saturday, if you please, Josef Hofmann will give a recital. There are a number of musicians spending the summer in Maine this season, as few care to go abroad, and the residents at these resorts are certainly benefiting by their having to stay on this side of the water in having the most wonderful recitals during the season at their homes and at the various

Miss Eleanor De Graeff Cuyler, of New York, for whom Eleanor Cuyler, who came out last year, is named, gave a delightful luncheon on Friday of last week at the Malvern Hotel. Among the Philadelphians were Mrs. Henry Chapman, Mrs. Sidney Keith, Mrs. John T. Lewis, Mrs. Thomas Learning and Mrs. Thomas De Witt Cuyler, who is a sister-in-law of Miss Cuyler. Mrs. Benjamin Tiighman was another hostess at the Malvern for luncheon, and among her guests was Mrs. Mason Campbell, of this city.

I hear the Bob Strawbridges, who had taken Joe Leidy's place up in Narragansett, gave it up to come home and furnish and fix up their new home, Woodlea, in Bryn Mawr, which is now satisfactorily accomplished, and so they have gone to Newport for a ten days' trip. Their daughter, Anita, is camping in New Hampshire and Bob Jr. is a Plattsburg NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. Joseph E. Widener will entertain at dinner on Saturday evening in Newport in honor of Mr. Widener's birthday. Mrs. Widener will also give a dinner on Thursday of this week prior to the dance to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Pembroko Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Myers Fitler entertained a house party over the week-and at the home or Mrs. Fitler's mother, Mrs. William Blddle, in Riverton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wilson McCredy gave supper party on Saturday night at Arnold's. in Cape May. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifton Adams, Mr. and Mrs. William Drayton Grange and Mrs. A. Garesche Norris.

Mrs. Samuel Chew and Miss Elizabeth Brown, of Vanor, Radnor, who have just returned from Bedford Springs, have gone to Atlance City to spend several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac H. Clothier, Jr., of Sunnybrook Farm, Radnor, have gone to Narragansett Pier to stay until September.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis Mayer have gone to Cape May for this month. Mrs. Mayer was Miss Marguerite Barbour, of Washington, before her marriage in June.

Mr. R. Penn-Smith, of Strafford, without whem a horse show would not be complete, will be one of the judges at the Newport Horse Show August 25 and 26. Mr. Smith the guest for a week of Mrs. Regihald C. Vanderbilt, at Gill Place, his sum-

Mrs. Felix du Pont, of Wilmington, will leave in a few days on her houseboat for a tour of the coast. Mrs. du Pont is an ardent tennis player and is a familiar figure at the golf club.

and Mrs. Stanley G. Flagg, Jr., of Camp Run Farm. Villanova, who are taking an extensive trip to the Pacific coast, are

now at Banff, Can.

Mr. William Bunn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bentor S. Bunn, will leave Cape May in a few days on board his parents' houseboat for Atlantic City. He will have with him Mr. Benjamin Rush, Jr., and Mr. Roy Stewart.

Along the Main Line
MERION—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A.
James will leave this week for Scituate.
Mass. to join friends who have a cottage
there for the summer.
Mrs. William Y. C. Anderson, of South
Highland avenue, and several friends are
taking a motor trip of a few days through
New Jersey.

Mins Jessie Evans returned on Friday from a month's stay in the White Moun-

Miss Sydney Evans left Saturday for thise weeks' stay in the Catskills.

WYNNEWOOD-Mr. and Mrs. A. Swartz and their family, of Kent road, opened their cottage at Cape May Saturday for the remainder of the summer.

Chestnut Hill

Mrs. Samuel Howell Jones, of 7737 St. Martin's lane, who is spending the summer at Kennebunkport, Me., will return in Oc-

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rowland, of Nava-Boy Read cottage.

The class of 1808 of the Germantown Friends' School gave a luncheon Friday at the home of one of its members, Miss Gert-rade Kling, 252 Gowsa avenue.

Mrs. Gilbert Harvey, of West Chartnut

Weddings

LUNDY-LATIMER.

LUNDY—LATIMER.

The wedding of Miss Mae Latimer, of 2320 South Fifteenth street, to Mr. Joseph F. Lundy, of 917 North Forty-eighth street, took place last Wednesday, in St. Monica's Church, the Rev. J. Munley, a cousin of the bridegroom, officiating. The bride wore a striking gown of white net, a large white georgetic protuce but a striking gown of white net, a large white georgette picture hat and carried a shower bouquet of Bride roses and sweet pens. She was attended by her sister, Miss Margaret C. Latimer, who were white net over pink taffeta, with a pink picture hat to match, taffeta, with a pink picture hat to match, and carried pink roses. Mr. and Mrs. Lundy are spending their wedding trip visiting Niagara Falls and southern Canada.

Germantown

Mrs. Charles Sharpless Jones, anied by her daughter, Misa Kathryn Jones and her son, Mr. E. Sharpless Jones, of 416 West School House lane, will leave next week for Cape May to remain until Sep-

Mrs. W. A. Law and her two daughters, Miss Anna Law and Miss Margaret Law, of 5449 Greene street, will return to their home from Nova Scotia in three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Moore, of 224 West Tulpehocken street, are spending several weeks in Atlantic City.

Miss Barstow, of 327 West Chelten ave-nue, has returned from Ocean City, where she spent several weeks.

Mrs. Frederick A. Hogg and her little daughter, of 441 Hansberry street, are occu-pying their cottage at Ocean City and will return in October. Mr. Hogg spends the week-ends with them.

Mrs. A. H. Sterritt and her daughter. Miss Mildred Sterritt, of 720 West Upsal street, who are spending the summer in Ventnor, N. J., will return in September. Mr. Sterritt returned today.

Mrs. Edward Albert, of 5151 Germantown avenue, gave a small reception on Saturday evening for her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Crulkshank, whose marriage took place August 5.

Mr. Charles Burton, who has been at the military camp at Platisburg, N. Y., and who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Henson, Wissahickon avenue and Manhelm street, will leave Tuesday for Buck Hill Falls, to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Burton at the r summer home before returning to his home in Milbey, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Lambert, of 6429 Wayne avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Raymond left on Saturday for Buck Hili Falls, to remain until September.

Miss Elsa Frost, formerly of Germantown low living in Summit, N. J., is visiting here for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Goodman and theli children, of 6333 Burbridge street, will leave shortly for Echo Lake, Monroe County, Pa., to occupy their bungalow until No-

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hovey, Jr., and their children, of 124 Maplewood avenue, have gone to Cape May for an indefinite

Mrs. Thomas H. Campion and her daugh ter, Miss Edith Campion, of 5523 Pulaski avenue, are spending several weeks in South Bristol, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burgess and their daughter, Mrs. George Seeger, and her little daughter, of 6306 Germantown avenue, are spending several weeks in Cape May. They ill be joined later by Miss Dolly who is at present camping near Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

South Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar J. Stanert, of 1740 South Eighteenth street, entertained on Saturday evening in honor of the fifth birth day of their little daughter, Miss Margue-rite Stanert. The decorations were in pink and white. Those present were Miss Ruth and white. The decorations were in pink and white. Those present were Miss Ruth Weaver, Miss Margaret Warlow, Miss Mary Murnan, Miss Alice Murnan, Miss Margaret Hughes, Miss Gertrude Mathews, Miss Winnifred Harrison, Miss Margaret Stanert, of Atlantic City; Miss Margaret Brady, Miss Anna Hanagan, Miss Helen O'Donovan, Master George Weaver, Master Edward Murnan, Master William Murnan, Master Edward Faster, Master Norman Collins, Master Fred Schumm, Master Richard Cantlin, Jr., Master George Harrison, Master James Maynes, Master Harry McAlere, Master Stanken O'Donovan, Master Corponifred Harrison, Miss Margaret Stanert, of Master Stephen O'Donovan, Master Corne llus O'Donovan. Master William Stanert, Master Frank Matthews and Master Oscar

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hubert King, of 2209 South Twenty-fourth street, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Walter Le Roy King.

Stanert, Jr.

West Philadelphia

Miss Lulu Broomall, Miss Marie Boston, Miss Emma E. Owens and Mrs. Joseph C. Britt are at Atlantic City for some time.

Mrs. C. J. Duffy and her daughters, Miss Kathryn Duffy and Miss Margaret Duffy, have opened their cottage at Ocean City and will spend the remainder of the sea-

The annual outing of the Newman Club was held la.t week at Hlackwood, where there were special features of interest to all the members The exciting boat race was won by Mr. T. Robinson.



MISS REBA WILINSKY

wood avenue, announce the betrothat of helr daughter, Mfss Reba Willnesky, to Mr. farry Goldstone, of Belle Island, New-



Photo by Photo-Crafters. MRS. ALBERT R. SUTHERLAND Mrs. Sutherland before her marriage to Lieutenant Sutherland, U. S. A., on August 9, was Miss Dorothy Wagner, of 320 South Forty-second street.

OUTING FUND KIDDIES TO GO TO OCEAN CITY

After Medical Inspection Children of Penn Street Boys' Club to Have Picnic

An all-day picnic, which was so carefully planned, and for which \$100 was raised by neans of a carnival and donations by son Germantown people, to take the little children connected with the summer school of the Boys' Club, on West Penn street, to Ocean City yesterday, came to a sudden halt when the ordinance went into effect barring children under 16 years of age from going into the State of New Jersey without a health certificate. There were sad hearts in consequence for a few days, but through the efforts of the superintendent of the Boys' Club, Mr. Charles W. Bainbridge, Jr., and others the good news comes that on Monday of next week each child is to have a medical inspection and, if all goes well, Tuesday, August 15, will be the happiest day of all the summer for these little people, who will be taken in a special car to Ocean City, under the care of Mr. Bain-bridge. bridge and the principal, Miss Byrne, with her corps of teachers, who include Miss Westling, Miss De Venish and Miss Rosen-

North Philadelphia

Miss Elizabeth T. Reynolds, Mrs. J. Bardsley and her daughter, Miss Lillian Bardsley, of North Philadelphia, left Sat-urday for two weeks' stay at Tobyhanna, Pa., after which Miss Reynolds will take an extended trip through the mountainous regions of Pennsylvania, stopping at Scran ton, Lancaster, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville and Shenandoah for a period of about a week

Mr. Abraham Ginsburg and Miss Blanche Katz are leaving for Atlantic City to stay for the remainder of the summer.

Kensington

Mr. Howard Kappauf, Mr. George Kap-pauf and Mr. John Kappauf, of Frankford wenue, have left for a trip of 10 days to Portland, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. MacKinney. Jr., of 2835 Amber street, will spend a week at their cottage in Wildwood, N. J.

Frankford

The ladies' sewing circle of the First Bap-tist Church, Bustleton, took a trip last week to Hammonton, N. J., where they were en-tertained at the home of Mrs. Werner, formerly of Wisshoming, In the party were Mrs. Irwin, Mrs. Shebly, Mrs. Bieber, Mrs. McKerel, Mrs. Bowman and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonzo Pepper, of Tacony. have been visiting in Lower Delaware and Chincoteague Island, Va.

Misa Sidney L. Leaf, of 4925 Penn street, is spending some time with friends at Townsend's Inlet, N. J.

Miss Dora Abrams and Miss Ray Abrams of Kensington avenue, have left for a two weeks' visit in the Pocono Mountains. Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Corson, of Penr

street, after visiting Chicago and St. Louis, are spending some time at Macking Island, Mich.

Mrs. Manning J. Harvey and her son Master Allen V. Harvey, and Mrs. William Allen and her son. Master William Allen. are spending this month at Atlantic City.

Camden and Vicinity Mrs. William S. Scull, who has lived at Sixth and Cooper streets for a number

years, has moved back to her old home and Mrs. Alfred Cramer, of 211

North Fifth street, have been visiting Mrs. Cramer's aunt, Mrs. Henry Hanford, at her Ocean City cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Patterson, of Fourth and Cooper streats, who have a cottage at Chelsea this season, have been enter-taining relatives from St. Louis.

Miss Mary Wilson, of Third and Lin-den streets, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis B Humphreys at their Ocean City bun-

Miss Alice Eiwell, whose marriage will take place in the fall, is spending this month with her parents at Cedar Beach.

Mrs. Charles Shimer Boyer, of 524 Cooper street, is entertaining relatives at her cottage at Seaside Park. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hoyer, of Riverton, are also at Sea-aide Park.

Wilmington

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 14. Mrs. J. Edmunds Forgy and her small daughter left Saturday for Bridgeport, Conn. where they will make their home in the fu-ture. Mrs. Forgy's sister, Mrs. Robert T. Garrison, of Jansen, Fla., and her two sons, who visited her for several weeks, left Tues-day for Asheville, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Poyntell Johnston and Miss Margery Pyle left for Portage, Ms., last week, to stay until September 1. Miss Natalie du Pont left for Kennebunk

port; Me. last week to spend this month with Mrs. W. K. du Pont, who is there for

Notices for the Society page will be ac-ted and printed in the Evening Ledger, I all such natives must be written as und he of the paper, must be signed in full, the full subtress, and when possible tele-one humber must be gives. Send all such communications to "Society Hote." Evening Ledger, 908 Chestout

200-MILE RIDE FOR DAY AT SHORE; PRICE PAID **GLADLY BY THOUSANDS**

Williamsport, Altoona Other Cities Send Throngs for Brief Atlantic City Stay

PLENTY OF MONEY SPENT

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 14. — Altoons, Villiamsport, Sunbury and points between hose cities 200 or more miles from Philadelphia furnished a large quota of the Sun-day excursionists. As all of these visitors arrived early yesterday morning, they con-tributed largely to the coffers of the resaurants bathing houses and open amuse

Few other resorts in the world have sufdistances for a one-day stay and Induce them to undergo the discomforts of a trip which requires them to leave their homes before midnight on Saturday, ride all night in day coaches and reach here long before the summer population has even thought of

The regular one-day excursion trains from Philodelphia were crowded, mostly with adults, few children making the trip because of the red tape wound around the ecuring of health certificates in Philadelphia for a one-day trip.

The hotel crowd over Sunday was much larger than the previous Sunday and the big Sunday of the year, officially slated as due next week, will have to start in early and work late to surpass yesterday. While there are few profligate spenders here this year, the average visitor is burning up much more than usual, so that the gross total of receipts by business men is much larger than in any previous year. Every branch of business seems to be enjoying prosperity, and the hotel owners are par-

ticularly gratified.

The Sunday amusement mixup seems to have been temporarily settled, as all of the places which were raided last Sunday opened at 2 o'clock and remained open during the balance of the day. They were not disturbed by police officials and it is understood that their hearings, arranged to take place last Saturday, have been in-definitely postponed. All the other amuse-ments, heretofore undisturbed by the au-thorities, opened in the morning and ran all day, if their style of entertainment called

for those hours. As only three more big Sundays remain for the amusement men to reap a harvest, it is understood that they will not be mo-lested during that period, but that the question of running amusements will be defin itely settled after the season is over. Th The mly possible settlement which will be ac ceptable to the majority interested here will be to either close up everything in the line of amusements on Sunday or let every thing remain open without any discrimina

Although there have been no official orders issued, a tacit understanding now gives saloons and cabarets a chance to extend their open hours until 3 a. m., insted of 2, as is called for by existing laws. This is only to last until the season wanes, the excuse given being that many visitors are unable to get proper attention after theate

hours. This makes some people laugh.
Pet poodles tre now carried by their fair owners during the evening promenade on the Walk. They are handled with the same affection as if they were infants, cuddled up close and hugged tightly. Dogs are allowed in the promenade, if held in leash, but tiny poms. French poodles and toy dogs of all the fashionable breeds would have but little ce for a stroll on the Walk during the August crush.

Concert at George's Hill

The Fairmount Park Band, under the leadership of Richard Schmidt, will play this afternoon and tonight at George's Hill. The programs follow:

AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK.

Overture, "Hungarian Comedy", Keler Bela
Melodies from "The Love Tales of Hoffmann" (a) 'Simple Avue'
(b) 'Frozen Bill'
'Grand Russian Fantasie'
Waltz, 'Golden Synnet'
Melodies from 'The Red Widow'
(a) 'Idilio'

(a) 'Idillo' Luck
(b) Tarantelle—'Forsetta' Ardiit
Mediey, 'Summer Days' Recker

EVENING 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK.
Overture. 'Der Freischutz'
'Ballet Egyptian' (in four parts) Luigini
Melodies from 'Faust'
'Rust' Cumda
Xylophone solo, 'Operatic Fantasie' Lewin
'Hungarian Rhapsody No. Liszt
(a) 'There Once Was an Owl' Herbert
(b) 'Ireland Forever' Myddleton
Waitz from 'The Count of Luxembourg'
Lehar 8. Melodies from "The Enchantress".... Herbert Star Spangled Banner."

Gloucester Folk on Shore Trip

Three large excursions left Gloucester City this morning for Atlantic City, and it is estimated that 2000 of the city's residents are at the seashore city today. Every one of the children is prepared to give a clean b.ll of health if it should be required. This precaution was taken on account of the quarantine in many cities. The excursions dustration of the Employes' Relief Association of the Welsbach Company, the Glouciation of the Melsbach Company, the Glouciation of the hurried breathing of a sound as of the sound as of the hurried breathing of a sound as of the sound as of th

Gordon Traill, a young New York society favorite, and Captain Hans von Holzbern, attached to the Germap Embassy in Jondon, are rival suitore for the hand of the widowed Lady Herbert, formerly Julia Leigh, of Richmond. Va. The German is engaged to the widow, due to the fact that in the two years fullowing the death of her humband Traill has remained in the United States.

Immediately upon Traill's arrival in London he sumbles upon melodrama. He has sought refuge from the feg in a cab. Lying on the floor he finds the draged and stabbed body of M. de Netze, a special agent of the Russian Government, Gordon takes the body to Neurance's apartments, and the latter notifies Von Holzbern spirits away Lady Herbert, whem Taill calls his Heart's desire. Sevránce and Trail set off for Sathacres Lady Herbert's country estate, in hose of flading ber there. They have reached the general lodge.

CHAPTER X-Continued. VOU'RE right," I conceded unwillingly I -hating to acknowledge myself mis-

Sevrance did not reply. He strode past me and found a door upon which he knuckled a resounding summons. A voice from within made instant answer:
"Well, well, now, I be a-comin"."
And a moment later a line of light showed

beneath the lintel and above the threshold. There was the sound of fingers fumbling with the latch within, and then the door with the laten within, and then the door
was opened, letting out a flood of radiance.

A gaunt and sallow keeper stood framed
in the doorway, holding a kerosene lamp
high above his head, blinking out into the
darkness. The light fell juridly on his gray
head with its strongly cast features, upon his shoulders and the huge and bony hand which held the lamp. But below his figure was invisible, shrouded in obscurity. The effect was remarkable—that of a head and shoulders suspended in midair.

He stood silent for an instant, staring "Well?" he mouthed irritably. "Who be

e and what d'ye want?"
Sevrance moved into the light. "Good evening, Thompson," he said. "I'm Mr. Sevrance—you remember me?" "Lor' bless us, yes! Mr. Sevrance, sir— I know ye well enough, indeed, though 'tis many a long day since I have put eyes upon your face, sir. But I remember ye

well. What brings ye this way?"
"I wish to see Lady Herbert, Thompson.
She told me in London to meet her here, and I came at once. Will you open the gates and permit-"
"Her leddyship, sir?" said the old keeper

neredulously. "Her leddyship be not here, "Come, come, Thompson," Sevrance remonstrated in a kindly tone. "Don't beat

about the bush. I must see Lady Herbert, and that instantly." "But she be not at Saltacres, Mr. Sevance, sir," the fellow protested. no; keep your money. It be truth I be tellin'. Why should I lie, sir? Well, sir, if ye insist, I will gladly drink your health. but the solemn truth be that Lady Herbert be not at Saltacres."

"Not at Saltacres!" There was a profound despair in Sev-rance's voice. I stepped to his side, slip-ping my arm through his. "She has been delayed, Tony," I said udly. "She will surely arrive tomorrow,

will she not, Thompson?' Shaking his head, the keeper blinked at "I do not know ye, sir. But ye are with Mr. Sevrance and his friend. So I can tell ye the truth; that if her leddyship be a-comin to Saltacres, not a soul here knows

word on it." There was unmistakable sincerity in his ones; neither of us doubted him stant longer. Sevrance turned away with

"By Heaven!" he swore angrily. "Tricked again—duped by the infernal Prussian!"

Von Holzborn had indeed proved more astute than I had thought him—I, who prided myself on my ability to read character! He had taken us in neatly and there was nothing for it but to acknowledge our selves beaten.

"Come, Tony," I said gently. "We may as well give it up; we've followed a false scent. Let's get back and sleep on it."

you, with her-You may believe that I was as wrathful as he. It maddened me to think with what complacency Holzborn must have been laughing in his sleeve at me during the interview of the last night, when I had bold-ly asserted what he must have known was a downright falsehood-that I had not heard from Heart's Desire.

"Come," I said again, controlling my voice

with difficulty. But Sevrance jerked his arm away. "Wait!" he cried.

"For what?" I demanded.

He motioned with his hand, enjoining silence. "What?" I began, and held my tongue, for I saw that he was listening.

Loud upon the stillness of the night, broken as it was only by the dull undertone of the distant surf and the sighing of the heave in the leadess trees, there were

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE The rapid, short, panting noise was un-mistakable; it could herald nothing but the approach of a gasoline motor. I con-fess that my heart leaped as I recognized the rapid, short, panting noise was unmistakable; it could heraid nothing but the approach of a gasoline motor. I confess that my heart leaped as I recognized the sound, confirming, as it seemed to, the accuracy of our reasoning. Sevance raised his head. "Was I right?" he demanded exultantly. "And we are here ahead of them. Now they can't swame us?"

he demanded exultantly. "And we are here ahead of them. Now they can't escape us?" But for my own part I was uneasy in ny mind when it came to the prospect of onfronting mine enemy there, on that lonely stretch of road. At least I knew enough of him to guess that he would go armed; and not yet had the advisability of a sim-

ilar course occurred to me.
"Sevrance," I asked hurriedly—for now the motor's strident song was loud and clear and near, "are you armed?" He turned to me a face livid in the star

ght. "Armed? The devil! No!" Four round and glaring eyes of flame umped into sight, scarcely five hundred ards down the Saltsea road; for a mo-cent they seemed to hang, vibrating, sus-tended in space; and then I observed that hey were growing incredibly, with amazing wiftness. Lightninglike gleams of polished rass and steel seemed to play about the ar; and the noise of its approach grew

It swung down upon us in a marvelous urst of speed, flying onward in a smother of fine dust. So high was the pace that I grasped at a fugitive hope that we might be mistaken, after all—that the machine was not going to stop before Saltacres

at the obstinacy with which he refused to understand Sevrance's directions.

"But," he repeated several times, "where ar-re we now? What is zis place?"

To which Sevrance finally made answer impatiently: "Saltacres, the estate of Lady Herbert; ten miles north of Saltsea Regis." "Ah-h, ze Lady Herbert—ze gr-reat Eenglish beauty, I believe? She reside here, in zis country so objectionable altogether?"

Sevrance teld him no, that her ladyship lived in London. I fancled that the Frenchman seemed disappointed, but from then on his understanding improved noticeably and in a moment or two more he was back in the car, and, after insisting upon an exchange of cards and compliments, the party struck briskly out into the north.

To tell the truth, it was with some regret that I heard the hum of the motor die upon the night. They had passed on and out of our lives, it seemed, but their interruption had afforded us considerable amusement. The slight incident seemed almost memorable, since it was the only bright, laughable spot in a time of gloomy anxiety.

Sevrance struck a little bargain with the keeper, whereby Thompson promised not to mention having seen us, but, on the other hand, to find a means of apprising us instantly of the arrival of Lady Herbert, or of the receipt from her of any word indicating her arrival.

Not five minutes after the departure of the automobile we were back in the fly, en-But the futilities of that hope was soon made manifest. I heard the hoarse, warn-ing honk of the horn, and every bolt and joint of the huge machine seemed to shrick protest as the brakes were applied, bringing it to a total stop within thrice its ength-and directly before us.

CHAPTER XI A PLUNGE INTO DARKNESS

FOR the next few seconds I had my comprehend what was taking place Abruptly, as the automobile came to a halt

I saw that it was likely to terrify our horse into a fit of frenzy.

The brute was rearing and pawing the air, showing the whites of its eyes, jumping this way and that between the shafts of the fly, threatening every moment either to a constant the value or to break loose and verturn the vehicle or to break loose and run away, so leaving us without means of return to the Rainbow at Saltsea Regis. Such a catastrophe was to be averted at all costs. I sprang to the head of the animal, grabbed the bridle near the bit, and, by main strength and soothing words, man-

We made the inn at about nine, and fell upon a smoking-hot supper like a pair of famished sayages. The meal was served in the taproom of the Rainbow, and, as nearly as we could estimate, all the countryside was there to see. They sat around the tables in grave little groups, smoking and drinking from enormous pewter pots while watching us with intense gravity

I don't suppose that four strangers had ever patronized that inn at one and the same time before; that the incident assumed in the popular mind the importance of a village event; and for that reason I hardly aged to calm it into a state of trembling To this result I was alded by one of the occupants of the car, who had the sense or the decency, or both, to still the vibra-

tons of the motor. in the popular mind the importance of a village event; and for that reason I hardly blamed them. But the combined stares of so many pairs of eyes made me nervous. In particular I resented the attitude of our whilom fellow traveler, the ancient, who sat in a far corner and never once ceased to accord our actions his undivided attention. Every now and again I would look up, and, as if drawn by magnetic attraction, my gaze would wander to his corner to encounter the animal-like, curious and steady stare of his small bright eyes.

We promptly retired to our rooms—small, All of this, however, had taken but a minute or two. When I approached Sev-rance again, it was simultaneously with the motorists, who had alighted. I observed, leaving two companions in the

I hurried forward, urged by strong ap-

orehensions of trouble imminent and alamitous. To my infinite relief the man, passing under the glare of the lamp which Thomp-son, the keeper, still held in the doorway, showed himself an utter stranger—at least, to me. And his first words indicated that he was unacquainted with my companion,

who had not moved from his position by the lodge. "Pardon, monsieur." The man addressed Sevrance, speaking in English strongly tinged with a foreign accent. "I," he con-tinued, with strained courtesy, "beg to assure you that I am desolated to have affrighted your so noble animal, ze horse."

He was, then, unmistakably a Frenchman! The knowledge came to us both, combined with the absurdity of his opening remarks, with the effect of an abrupt tumble from the sublime to the ridiculous. Dashing as the outcome was to our topes—for they had been hopes, albeit com-

neither Sevrance nor I could forbear laugh-ing. This errant Frenchman, bowing and ing and fumbling with his goggles and his motoring cap, presented a figure ir-resistibly comical—no less so than proved his words to us. Sovrance gasped, in time to avert the other's threatened resentment, manifest in the stiffening of his pose: "You are entirely excusable, monsieur. Our noble ani-

mingled with the gravest apprehensions-

mal, the horse, is no more than a country plug, and I don't believe he would have run very far if he had broken away."

"Many thanks," minced the fellow, "I am unutterabl' relieve. You are mos' He became entangled with the straps of his mask and choked upon some following words; a second later he emerged, bareheaded, smiling and bowing inimitably. A slight, pallid little man he proved, with small ever very culculated.

mall eyes, very quick, and an insignificant mustache. "Permit me." he said, "to introduce my-self-Monsieur Adolph Dechaud, of Paris, en tour een ze British Isle' wiz mon ami,

FARMER SMITH'S



RAINBOW CLUB

WHEN SHOULD DOLLS BE SPANKED Dear Children-This subject is just as interesting to BOYS as it is to

girls. It is, it is, and it IS! I say so.

I have been wondering lately just when dolls should be spanked. I am uncertain about the question and, therefore, I am going to ask you to

write me and tell me how you train your dolls. I hope boys will write and tell me when THEY think dolls should be spanked. I think boys should know such things. There are boys, too, who have dolls.

I had one myself, so there! Of course, I don't expect as many boys to write as girls, but I would like to have a little corner for the "Care and Feeding of Dolls." What do you think FARMER SMITH, about it?

LITTLE BROWN BEAR By Farmer Smith

Sniff

Sniff The Little Brown Bear looked all around him. Mother Bear was nowhere to be seen. He looked behind the cupboard, under the bed, behind the refrigerator and still his nother was nowhere to be seen.

The Little Brown Bear walked outdoors and stood for a moment looking this way and that. He went around the house and back again. He looked up all the tail trees near his home, and still did not see Mother Bear.

She was gone! The Little Brown Bear became very ione-

where COULD his mother be!
He went back into the house and lay down on the couch for a few tiny minutes and must have fallen askep. When he awoke the first thing he thought of was his Surely she had returned. Never before

Surely she had returned. Rever before had she been gone so long.

He called "Mother."

No one answered. It was so very still he could almost HEAR the stillness and he was lonely, oh! so lonely.

What if mother should never return!

The Little Brown Bear turned over and sobbed and sobbed.

Then he stopped; there was a sound outside.



Children's Editor.

Rehoboth Beach, Del.

Branch Club News

Mrs. R. Miller, the mother of Esther, Ruth, Bud, Ethel, Margaret and Frances Miller, who range in age from 9 years to 9 months, has undertaken the charge of the famous Roxborough Rainbows. The success of the undertaking is amply proved by the following extract from her letter, an account of a birthday picnic given in honor of Mae Theiss, one of her little members:

"Well, now for our picnic. We had a very beautiful day; it rained a little in the afternoon, but we didn't mind that, be-cause there was a pavilion near us, and we were safe in there till the rain stopped. cause there was a pavilion near us, and we were safe in there till the rain stopped. We left our house about \$:30 a. m. and arrived home at five minutes after 6.

The children certainly did have a giorious time. They had a grand pile of white sand to play in, and the smail children did enjoy it, too. There were 16 of us on the pienic. I didn't have any trouble at all with them; they behaved beautifully. "Lots of funny things happened. We sent two boys after a pail of water, and "Lots of funny things happened. We sent two boys after a pail of water, and they had to go a little distance, and when they came back they carried their blouses and had their heads wet. They said they were in swimming, but I knew differently, because they cannot swim. Two girls and two boys had some angry words, but we soon settled that, for I told them if I caught any of them quarreling again they would have to pay a fine of 2 cents to the Rainbow Club. I enjoyed myself quite as much as the children."

Things to Know and Do (ii) The wizard says he can't tell what time it is, because the clock has just struck and both hands are pointing EXACTLY to the same spot. What time is it likely

FARMER SMITH,

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DG A LUTTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LUTTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. Name

Address

Age constituents and the constituents

I remember that I was thinking that we had best instruct Grady to prepare for an early departure for London the following morning, since there could be no profit in a continued stay in Saltsea. It was quite apparent, as I viewed the matter, that Yon Holsborn had succeeded in throwing us completely off the scent, and I felt globally convinced that by that time the block-guard had accomplished his end—had run off with Julia and persuaded her into an unconventional marriage.

Sevrance's opening remark, which came

Sevrance's opening remark, which came presently, was right in line with this dour reverse. He spoke abruptly, startling me with the appropriateness of his words to my thoughts "I suppose that you are for Portsmouth

"Portsmouth?" I turned to look at him. "Portsmouth?" I turned to look at him.
"I'd take the first train if I imagined for a
minute that there was anything to be
gained. As it is, we can consider outselves
"cutely hoodwinked, and it is my opinion
that we had best drop the matter—put it
out of our lives, as we must—Julia"
"You may do so if you wish." he said
shortly. "I am not so complacent in defeat.
In fact, I'll not acknowledge that I am
beaten until we have more than circumstantial evidence to prove it. I was going
to suggest that you, if you insisted, might
go to Portsmouth."
"But you?"
"I'll stay. Julia did not trouble to send

"But you?"

"Il stay. Julia did not trouble to send you that note for no purpose—nor. I venture to suggest, did she telephone her dressmaker without a motive."

"Then you think we had better stay?"

"Assuredly." He arose, walked the length of the room and sat down, wearing an odd expression of attentiveness which I failed to understand. "She wrote," he continued softly—indeed, almost whispering—"Gordon, I need you.' She said 'Saltacres'—you're sure of that?"

"Positive."

"Positive."
"Very well, then," he said loudly." "We'll

very well, then," he said loudly. "We'll start back tomorrow."

"What!" I gasped.

But when I looked toward him he was not in the chair. I saw him, out of the tail of my eye, making swiftly, on tiptoe, for the door. In another instant he had it open. Startled, I sat up on the edge of the bed. I heard a whine of protest, a shuffle of feet—and the door slammed loudly, shutting in Sevrance with our aged and inquisitive fellow guest of the Rainbow.

It was all consummated so swiftly that I was still blinking with amazement when I saw Sevrance release the arm which he had been grasping, and, with the quickness of thought, turn the key in the lock. The ancient appeared no less surprised than I he stood quaking with the wankness of age, rheumy eyes gilttering beneath the steely thatch of his brows, pendulous lower in sagging. start back tomorrow

thatch of his brows, pendulous lower his sagging.

Sevrance awang truculently upon him "Now, sir, you'll perhaps explain!"

"I-I-" stammared the angust. "You will excuse an old man, gentlemen.

"Excuses be damned!" said Sevrance tersely. "You tell us why you were listening at the door.

I fancied him a triffs rough—more no than the circumstances seamed to call farthe man was trembling palpably continued and bewildered aged hands a quiver-insembodiment of sente distress.

"A mistakel he protested, his old volce quavering. "I was escising my room, or, and mistakel he protested, his old volce quavering. "I was escising my room, or, and mistakel he protested, his old volce quavering. "I was escising my room, or, and mistakel he protested, his old volce quavering. "I was escising my room, or, and mistakel he protested, his old volce quavering. "I can assure you that I did not intach to listen—

glances. "I can assure you that I did intend to listen—" "But you did!" Sevrance asserted, 1991 (CONTINUED TOROGRAMA)