NO CESSATION OF EVENTS IN NEWPORT, SAYS NANCY WYNNE

Members of Fashionable Summer Colony Will Continue Entertaining on Lavish Scale Until After Horse Show, Interesting Cape May Gossip

Mrs. James G. Ritchen, of 449 Locu

venue, is spending August at Buck Hill

Mr. Benjamin Cooper, of New York, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel L. Hearl,

MRS. LEO ABRAHAMS

Mrs. Abrahams before her mar-riage this month was Miss Fay

Burger

Along the Reading

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bray and their

family, of Hatboro, are spending the sum-mer at their cottage at Watch Hill, R. I.

Bala-Cynwyd

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Critchley Legge, of

137 Union avenue, Bala, are receiving con-

gratulations upon the birth of a daughter on August 9. Mrs. Legge before her mar-riage was Miss Alice Hazel McIlwee, daugh-

West Philadelphia

nue, and Mrs. James Graham, of Harris-burg, Pa., are spending August in Atlantic

City, after which Mrs. Steiner will visit

They will not return to the city

Mr. and Mrs. George Westenberger, of

Tioga

Mr. and Mrs. C. Harry Johnson, of 3639 North Twenty-first street, with their infant

daughter are spending several weeks at

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Kerr, of Ontario and

Twenty-third streets, have left for Lake

Winnepesaukee, N. H., where they will re-

Miss Virgilia Lynch, of 1844 West Tioga street, is visiting Mrs. Carey Williams, of

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Robertson, of West

North Philadelphia

Mrs. Kleemann, of Essington, who is spending some time at the Bellevue Hotel, Sea Isle City, has Miss Carolyn Darrah,

of North Thirty-third street, as her guest.

South Philadelphia

Mrs. Harry Larkins, of 3216 South Twen-

The marriage of Miss Margaret Gava-

Mr. and Mrs. Preston L. Alfeo, of 1922

Latona street, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on Friday, August 18.

Kensington

of 135 West Susquehanna avenue, and Miss Nettle Ehrewreich are at the Lafayette Hotel, Wildwood, for several weeks.

Frankford

Lansdowne

Mr. Charles M. Brown, of Gwen avenue, has been spending the week-ands in Chel-

Delaware County

Miss Anna Homan, of Manchester ave-no. Media, has Miss Marguerite D. Green-a, of Philadelphia, as her great. Miss accent entertained Miss Greenies, Miss appraisa Lymbs of Chaster Heights and physical Lymbs of Chaster Heights.

Miss Janetta Aarons and Miss M. Scoff,

per home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Liggett, of Car-lisle, Pa. They were accompanied by Miss

Mrs. Albert B. Steiner, of Broomall ave-

ter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McIlwee,

Lillian Jegen, of Glenside.

University of Pennsylvania.

main until autumn.

Harrisburg, Pa.

to Atlantic City.

THE coming week promises to eclipse as the suest of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Frost at their cottage in Cape May. ertainments given, for Horse Show week, of course, always attracts many from other resorts. But last week ran it a close second, for every night the visiting tennis players were much feted, Harry Payne Whitney's dance for Flora of 5443 Greene street. sinding up the festivities. Doctor and Mrs. Rice, who gave one of the largest sances of the week on Friday night, had a ireakfast served to their guests at 4 clock in the morning, as did the Pembroke Joneses on Thursday. It does seem as odd custom, and yet nothing tastes better in the wee sma' hours than steamme hot coffee and muffins with bacon and perambled eggs.

The Vincent Astors threw open their wills on Saturday afternoon for the first showing in this country of "Our Amerion Boys in the European War," a film which was made by the French Government and presented to the American Amwance Service in recognition of herole enduct. Ethel Harriman, who, in spite of being a debutante, finds time for char-By, was chairman of the committee in charge of the entertainment, and as a sedly sum was charged for admission she just have realized a considerable amount.

Since the "movies" form the principal diversion of Cape May residents at night, many movie fans spring up overnight, and staid matrons who sniff at the idea of attending them in the city find themselves perusing the program with quite as much interest as their children. I have noticed though that that apologetic air with which we once confessed that we occasionally went "to take the children" is adually disappearing, for even the most ored individuals admit that many of the eductions are most artistically and inpresented.

The long-heralded "Hulda From Holand" "played" to a packed house on Thursby night, aside from the kiddles, who were much in evidence. Mrs. Harlan Scott arrived rather late, acompanied by her mother, Mrs. Halsey, and Mrs. Joseph Page, M. Mrs. Ott Kolf, who is as fascinating s little Hollander in real life as is Mary Pickford on the screen, was there with Mary McCabe, also the Hallowells and the Russell Wegers, Doctor and Mrs. Jefferys, with their daughters, and Mary Newbold, who is visiting them, and pretty Ittle Margaret Dallett, who is staying at the New Hotel with her mother, Mrs. Morris Dallett, and her sister, Mrs. Randail Pennington. Mrs. Stanley Hurlbut and her son are also among those at the New Hotel. George Thomas caused quita a furry of excitement when he flew over Cape May in his hydrogeroplane on his retirn trip Thursday morning.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. Joseph E. Widener entertained at

Miss M. Eulalie Willcox, of St. David's, whose engagement to Dr. O. H. Perry Pep-per has been announced, left on Wednesday by Northeast Harbor, Me., where she will talt Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emlen Newbold, Ir, for two weeks.

Mrs. Edward Wright, 3d, is spending some with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilan Sturgis, at their home at Sea Girt, Wright will be remembered as Nina Sturgis, of New York. Mr. and Mrs. Wright, who have been liv-br in New York since their marriage, will 5148 Chancellor street, are spending a week with relatives at Iona, N. J. outpy their new home in Germantown after Ottober I.

Mrs. Edwin N. Benson, Jr., and her chil don, of 185 Bethlehem pike, Chestnut Hill, till spend the remainder of the summer at Northeast Harbor, Mo.

Miss Mary Rush, of West Chester, is the Fast of Miss Mildred Longstreth, at Cape

Mrs. Clarence Bartlett, of 1435 Spruce krest, is spending the late summer at the kew Stockton Villa, Cape May.

Mrs. Frederick Taylor Pusey, whose husand Colonel Pusey, is Chief Quartermas-br of the Seventh Pennsylvania Division E E Paso, Tex., with her daughter, Miss Cariotte E. Pusey, is spending this month if Cape May. On September 6 Mrs. Pusey and Miss Pusey will go to Pocono Manor, It, for two weeks to be near Mr. Stuart A. Pusey, a sophomore at Yale, who is sationed at Tobyhanna with the Yale battery. Miss Pusey, expected to return to Miss Pusey expects to return to in Dow's school, Briarcliff Manor, N. Y., acty in October.

Mrs. James B. Walker, of Trenton, N. J., and her son, Mr. James A. Walker, of Ger-asstawn, have gone to Portland, Me. They will return after Labor Day.

Dr. Henry K. Mohler has returned to this arter an extensive automobile tour of the New England States. Doctor Mohler coll soms time in the White Mountains.

Along the Main Line

OVERBROOK-Mrs. Eugene O. Mosler der daughter, Miss Adele M. Mosler, of stal road, are taking a trip from New of to Boston by boat, then through the lite Mountains to Richford, Vt. and to Canada. Mr. Mosler will join later and will return from Montreal them. them by way of Lake Champlain, Lake and the Hudson River.

MARHERTH-Mrs. Frederick A. Brown at the St Charles, Atlantic City, for an

HLANOVA-Mrs. William Innes Forbes William Townsend Wright, of Wayns. all September.

Mrs. Van Artsdalen and her daughter, Miss Alice Van Artsdalen, of 5422 North Mascher street, Olney, have returned from a week's stay at Betterton, Md. Chestnut Hill t, and Mrs. S. Rowland Morgan and family, of Sunny Acre. East Willow a avenue, left on Friday for Cape where they have taken a cottage for Miss Marion Arnold, of 7012 Tulip street, entertained the members of her card club at dinner on Saturday evening.

br. Wilfred B. Fetterman, Mr. George terman and Mr. William Rogers are seting several weeks in Bermuda.

Mr. and Mra William G. Nelson, Jr., and their children, of Lansdowne, who have been spending some time in Avondale, are now visiting Mra Nelson's parents, Mr. and Mra Wilson Barnard, of Bryn Mawr, for several weeks.

Germantown

habel Leonard, of 22s West School is lane, is the guest of Miss Josephine on at the summer home of her parents with Mare for several weeks. and Mrs. William C. Cahail, of 154

in Ashury Park.

W. Rissinger, of Screnton, has to his home after having been the Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Psahody, Greene street, for saveral days.

WEST PHILADELPHIA "LIVE WIRES" CLEAN UP COBB'S CREEK SECTION

Sherwood Improvement Association Members, Neighborhood Enthusiasts, Rout Mosquitoes From Vicinity of Homes

BRIDGE BUILT BY MEN \$1,600,000

Still Greater Things Planned for Future-Success Fans Energy of Workers

Photographs illustrating this story will be found on the pictorial page of this issue. A group of "live wires" in West Philadelphia, banded together in the Sherwood Im-provement Association, have cleaned up their district until it shines like spotless

They started with a simple idea, and They started with a simple idea, and the thing developed until they found themselves doing engineering work. They began to get rid of mosquitoes and ended by building a bridge. Now they are resting, although as soon as they can catch their second wind they are going ahead with more improvements.

Most of the members of the Sherwood Improvement Association are commercial men, but they have learned that they are pretty good laborers, too, to say nothing of being engineers and money raisers. All he expense of their campaign, so far as raw material was concerned, was borne by the members of the association, and all the actual work has been done by them, too.

The idea came first to David L Moore treasurer of the association. He lives at 5856 Willows avenue. He walked across the street to his neighbor, W. J. Williams, who lives at 5855 Willows avenue, and suggested to Mr. Williams that the Sher-wood Improvement Association get rid of mosquito-breeding places. It seemed like

a good idea.

They called together about a dozen of the Sherwood enthusiasts and marched Among the members of the Whitemarsh Valley Country Club who entertained at the dinner dance given at the club on Satdown to Cobb's Creek. That was in June. When they finished Cobb's Creek was swept clean of all trush and places where mos-quitoes had their breeding places, from Springfield avenue to Hoffman avenue, atrost a mlie. It took them some time to do it, but when

urday night were Mr. Gordon Seymour Carrigan, Mr. J. S. Walker, Mr. John Slo-naker, Mr. W. J. Turnure, Mr. A. H. Boyd, Mr. W. A. Lawton, Mr. W. H. Huriburt, Mr. T. H. Wheeler, Mr. W. J. Ryan and Mr. H. H. Dawson, they finished their neighbors began to mark that the mosquitoes weren't biting any more. The work was laborious; there was cutting and hauling galore, some of it so difficult that Dr. Cyrus W. Friday brought his automobile down to the creek bank and used it as an autotruck.

When that job was over the members turned to the cyri invasions.

Miss Reba Bockius, of Abington, is spend-ing some time at Lake George. turned to the next improvement. They de-cided to build a bridge, between Whitby avenue and Willows avenue, over the creek, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Kessler and their connecting the city with Mt. Moriah Cemeson, Master William Kessler, of Logan, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elvin O. Rickert in tery. Before that bridge was there one had to make a wide detour to get across Mrs. Rickert was formerly Miss the stream.

Mr. Williams owns up to being almost as uch of an engineer as a salesman, which latter vocation he follows on weekdays, and the drew up the plans for the bridge. They got the best timbers by going down in their pockets and subscribing for the lumber, and then the men pitched together to do the carpenter work. Mayor Smith, while he doesn't lay any claim to being any sort of engineer, rode out there one day on horse-back to see this work of which he had heard

much, and he pronounced it to be first class. When the work was first begun permission had to be obtained from Chief Engineer Vogdes, of the Fairmount Park Commission. He demurred, because he didn't think these business men could do a satisfactory job. Finally he gave his consent; now he's glad friends in Reading, Pa., for an indefinite

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams, of 4952 Wal-nut street, are spending the summer in At-lantic City, where they have taken apart-NEW YORK FINANCIER, ONCE A PEDDLER, DIES

first street, has left for Mount Carmel, Pa., J. Seligman, Oldest Stock Exfor a month's visit, accompanied by Miss Dorothy Klefer, of Mount Carmel, who is a student at Wilson College. Miss Klefer has just completed a summer course at the change Member, Succumbs at Summer Home

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 21.—James Sellgman, a retired member of the firm of J. and W. Seligman & Co., New York bankers, died at his summer home here at the age of 92 years. He was the oldest mem-ber of the New York Stock Exchange. His life cannot be better told than in his own words, spoken on the eve of his 89th

birthday: "I was born in 1824 in Balersdorf, Ger-many," he said. "My mother conducted a store independently of my father, who was a woolen merchant, and looked after the home as well. I was the third son.

home as well. I was the third son,
"My parents sent me to the village school
until I was 11 years old. Then they sent
me to Floss, 100 miles from home, to
learn the weaver's trade from my uncle and
aunt. Three years later I returned to
Balersdorf. When I was 9 years old two
wagonloads of people left Balersdorf for
America and my eldest brother Joseph went
with them. He went to Pennsylvania. Venango street, have returned from Ocean City, N. J., where they were guests at the with them. He went to Pennsylvania, where he obtained a position as cashier in a coal mine at a salary of \$400 a year.
"In the spring of 1839 two wagonloads of peasants again left our little village, my brother William and myself among them I was then 15 years old. We each had \$40 from our mother sewed in a little bag around our waists. I went to Mauch Chunk, Pa., where my brother Joseph secured me a position as apprentice to a carpenter in Bethlehem. Pa. I was to remain a year with him for my board until I had learned

the trade. Four months later I decided to quit the business.
"My brother Joseph then went to Beth lehem and expended \$300 for jewelry—rings, bracelets and watches, some gold-plated, others German silver. With these goods as ty-third street, and her sister, Mrs. Albert C. Funk, of 2212 South Twenty-third street, others German silver. With these goods as a loan and the \$40 given me by my mother I went to work peddling, and on the first day sold more than \$100 worth of the goods. I kept at the occupation in Pennsylvania for a year with success. The following year I went South and made \$1000.

"Joseph and William decided to peddle also. I came North to meet them and in 1840 influenced them to go South with me. have returned to their homes after a visit ghan, of Passyunk avenue and Morris street, and Mr. Thomas Byrne, of Ridge avenue and Green street, took place on Wednesday, August 16. In New York.

also. I came North to meet them and in 1840 influenced them to go South with me. We decided to continue as merchants, and after a few years we opened a dry goods store in Greensboro, Ala, with Joseph as manager. The rest of us kept on as peddlers, and later a second store was opened in Utah, Ala. I continued itinerant. "We later sold our southern stores and opened in Utah, Aia. I continued itinerant.

"We later sold our southern stores and came North. William opened a dry goods store in St. Louis and Jesse took charge of one in Watertown, N. Y. In 1846 Joseph and I planned to open an important house in New York under the name of J. & W. Seligman & Co., at the corner of Beekman street. We did fairly well until the gold fever struck the country and William, Jesse, Henry and Leopold caught the fever and went to San Francisco, where they opened a store in 1851.

"After eight years Jesse and William returned to New York and opened a dry goods store in this city. Through William our stores received contracts from the Government to supply soldlers' uniforms, and these contracts amounted to several millions of deliars. After the Civil War we decided

dollars. After the Civil War we decided to go into the banking business, and a year later Jesse went to Frankfort to open a bank. We sold United States Govern-ment bends, which were the first to go to Europe. Later Abraham opened a banking business in this city, and Isaac, my
younger brother, and Leopoid established a
brapch in London. William soon afterward
went to Paris and astablished a Seligman

Shark Hurls Men From Canoe NEW YORK, Aug 21.—A shark charged and overturned a 14-foot cames in which three men were flabing half a mile off South Besich, State Island, late yesterday. An instant before they were toward into the water the men thwarked the shark with their seven-foot paddies.

LARGE NEGRO COLONY BEGUN AT SUGGESTION OF PHYSICIAN HERE

Community of 15,000 Planned in South Through Efforts of Dr. John P. Turner, School Medical Inspector

ENDOWMENT

Will Be Situated on Island-North Carolina Philanthropist Financial Backer

A colony to be peopled by 15,000 mem bern of the black race and to be supported financially through a gift of \$1,600,000 from a North Carolina philanthropist is being planned by a negro of this city, Dr. John P. Turner, of 1202 South Eighteenth street, a medical inspector in the public schools. The colony, Ductor Turner says,

located on one of the sea islands off South Carolina, but the exact site has not yet been definitely determined. The man through whose munificance the settlement has been made possible is John T. Patrick, a multinillionaire, who founded Southern Pines, N. C., and who for many years has been devoted to the uplift of the American The town which Doctor Turner plans to found, with the assistance of a board con-

sisting of both negroes and white men, will be called "Co-operation." It will be an industrial community, with cotton and silk ills, stores, schools and a sanatorium for onvalescent negroes.

Three sites are now under consideration. Each of them, according to the promoters of the project, is accessible to railroads and a steamboat line and adapted to cotton resider. ton growing. Doctor Turner, who as medical inspector

sits public schools attended exclusively y colored children, will not resign his office here. He is charged with the duty of organizing the project, and when the fown has been founded it will be subject to a form of civil government. A. C. De Pass, a Charlestown lawyer, will apply for a charter from the State of South Carolina, according to Doctor Turner's announce-

No stock will be sold in establishing the colony. The expenses will be defrayed by Mr Patrick, after whom Doctor Turner is named. It was in consequence of Doctor named. It was in consequence of Doctor Turner's solicitation that Mr. Patrick made the gift.

George Singleton, owner of five silk mills in various parts of the country, will start another mill in the new town, according to the negro physician. Negro laborers will be transported to the colony by sea.

Dr. Algernon B. Jackson, superintendent of the Mercy Hospital, of this city, an institution for negroes, is also associated with the movement. An extensive canning in-dustry is said to be planned, and a brother of the late Booker T. Washington, now a member of the faculty of Tuskegee Insti-tute, has signified his intention of supervis-ing this phase of the community's life. Doctor Turner believes that the colony

will be a success as a seaside resort for colored persons. A hotel to accommodate black visitors, as well as a smaller hostelry to provide for the white men and en who visit the place as an object of interest, will be erected.

The entire plan is said to have met with the approval of the white residents of the South. Doctor Turner believes that colo-nization represents the only real solution of the negro problem. Public schools, he says, will be organized and an attempt made to obtain a Federal appropriation for the edu-cational institutions. Children will be intructed in trades, and inefficient and slothful negroes will be banished from the island.

GIMBEL CHILDREN PICNIC

Three Hundred and Fifty Juvenile Employes Guests of Member of Firm

Three hundred and fifty juvenile emoves of the Cimbel Brothers store participated in the sixth annual picnic of em-ployes yesterday at Willow Grove Park. cial trolley cars took them to the park, and an entire day was spent in the open. There was a program of sporting events that was varied in character and open to

The outing has been indorsed and largely made possible through the generosity of Ellis A. Gimbel. One of the interesting features of the affair was the ball game between two teams of girls clad in bloomers and green stockings. The Main Floor girls won from the Subway girls by an 8-to-7 score. The afternoon was devoted to sporting events.

The picnic "broke up" about 6 o'clock and the tired youngsters were taken back to the city. The outing was in charge of Superintendent C. S. Haisall, with this committee co-operating: C. A. Lowrey, C. Steck, Edward Davies, J. Gardner, Miss M. Fisher, Mrs. Hambleton and Mrs. Rai-

PRINCETON TO HAVE POE IN NEW ATHLETIC FIELD

War Hero's Class Managing Fund Being Raised

PRINCETON, Aug. 21.—Johnny Poe, of the "Black Watch," who was killed "some-where in France" last September, will be honored at Princeton this fall when the "grads" come back by the thousands to "grads" come back by the Old Nassau's football games.

Pos Field has been dedicated for a student athletic field, and it is being prepared by the aid of a fund of several thousand dollars raised by Princeton alumni, led by Poe's class of 1895. Poe Field will be the first corner of the campus that visitors will pass who arrive at the lower yards and go from there to the Stadium.

BABY BORN IN HEARSE WHILE MOTHER RIDES TO HOSPITAL

Life and Death Go Together in Chicago Funeral Procession

CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—Life and death were fellow travelers for a brief period in Chicago lust night. And death drove out of its way that life might survive.

Mrs. Mildred Volensky was ill. The supreme moment overtook her as she was surrying to a hospital on a street car. The conductor halted a passing hearse. With the aid of a policeman Mrs. Volensky was placed inside the vehicle alongside the coffin, when within a few blocks of the hos-pital a boy arrived. The mother and son are doing well.

Facts About Navy Told in Little Book The greatest difficulty in getting a sufficient number of the right kind of recruits for the navy, according to recruiting offi-

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE BRASS BOW

STAGERIAL A YOUNG New York society rite, and Captain Hans von Holshorn, ched to the Garman Embassy in Longrey Hans and Lady Herbert, formerly Julia the of Helmond, Va. The German Is seed to the widow, due to the Luci that the two years following the death of husband Traill has remained in the ted States.

In the sumbles upon melodrams. He has the refuse from the fow in a cab. Lojing the refuse from the fow in a cab. Lojing the refuse from the fow in a cab. Lojing

Immediately upon Traill's arrival in Lonon he stumbles upon melodrama. He has
ought retuge from the foe in a cab. Lying
in the four he finds the drugged and stabbed
only of the finds the drugged and stabbed
only of the the first of the wastan of the late of the
wastan of the mental traill takes the body
of Servance's apartments, and the lates
of the Younger and the lates
ounded friend. The rivals hate each other
wan Holthorn spirits away Lady Herbert,
hom Traill calls his "Heart's Desire.
evyang and Traill set off Saltacres,
way Heathert's country estate, in helpe of
nding her. They reach the bent harding
set as a band of Russian spice attack and
ound de Netse and the German. Traill
ey awake late the next day they find
at they have been drugged and locked in
helf rooms.

CHAPTER XV-(Continued). E APPROACHED the door again, draw-I ing his revolver.

"What are you going to do?" "Blow the lock off," he announced grimly. He put the muzzle in line with the key-ole, turned his head away and pulled the

trigger. There was a crashing detonation-the revolver's report magnified by the narrow confines of the room—and a splintering. smashing sound, mingled with the tinkle of metal. A cloud of smoke hung about Sev-rance, through which I could see him tugging madly at the knob.

He swore angrily. "These infernal old houses," he gasped, half choked with the sulphurous fumes, "were built to stand forever. This lock is like a rock." The next instant he fired again. time the report was coincident with a tre-mendous smash, and the door swung slowly open, the lock ripped entirely out of place.

"There you are!" exclaimed Sevrance, waving me out into the hall. I preceded him, glanced narrowly up and down the long corridor, my heart in my mouth and my fingers instinctively reaching

for the butt of my own revolver. Sevrance caught my arm as I turned, detaining me. "What are you going to do?" he asked.

"Search the place."
"To what end? They're gone. They've proved that entirely." "How?"

"How?"
To you suppose," he argued impatiently,
"that a racket like that could break out in
an inhabited house and fail to bring every
living soul to see what was up? No. You can make up your mind to it. They're

"You're right, I reckon." "Of course I am right, Gordon. Another thing that proved it—they locked us in, but they didn't take the trouble to remove our weapons, not even to unload them. Why? Because they knew that by the time we got over the effects of Doctor Chine's sleeping potion they would be too far away to care whether or not we happened to be

"Then why did they lock-"
"In case something should go wrong while they were taking French leave. Suppose one of us had happened to wake up? What then? Come along—it's no use shilly-shallying here. We'll interview Thompson.
His reasoning seemed well founded. I

"What do you suppose caused it? Why should they go this way? It's not like Julia, Tony, to treat us in this cavalier fashlor."

"You forget that they play the dickens of a desperate game, Gordon. They have no time to stand upon ceremony. Chances are that Holzborn didn't give her leisure "Yes," I contended, "but Holzborn-how was he to travel, wounded as he was?" "A ruse, a feint to trick me in this

to get us for ver out of the game. He had no means of putting us out of it altogether without a row. That would mean a final break with Julia, more than probably. He chose this course—hoodwinked us as completely as though we were children! We were lulled and soothed into peaceful slumber, and then he, with his serious bodily injuries, assuraed for the purpose, got out of bed, dressed, and superintended the

By then we were descending the broad main staircase of the house. At the bottom, where it turned into the hall, I stopped, re-

where it turned into the hair, I stopped, resisting Sevrancy's impatient tug at my arm.
"Hold on! Listen! What's that?"
I held up a hand imploring silence. He stopped stock still; in an instant there was compete silence about us, broken by a far, rasping sound, as regular and persistent as that of a rusty saw methodically cutting through a tough oak plank. "What is that?" I confess I was unable

to attribute the noise to any human agency. Sevrance solved it instantly, however: "Snoring! Grady, for a shilling!" "I can't take that wager." I was already

Treading lightly, we followed the sound,

mised; Grady drugged and deed to the wide world. A whicky bottle, holf full, a couple of empty soda water bottles, and a dry. dreg-stained glass at his elbow showed us he way of his undoing.

Sevrance shook the man vigorously by the collar as a terrier chakes a rat. The only response he got was a couple of muffled snorts. It became plain that Grady had succumbed to double the dose which had be a administered to us, at the least. It was impossible to do anything with him.

Nevertheless, between the two of us we contrived to get him to the front door, where we plamped him down in the open air, hoping that it might help to revive him. There was no time to be lost; we felt that our doubts, our hopes and fears must be esolved at once, else we should go mad with anxiety-and chagrin. Together ran down the winding carriage drive to the gatekeeper's lodge, deriving an immense benefit from the exercise in the fresh, cold air. It was like a morning draught of wine to me, for one; I felt stronger physically and mentally, fitter to cope with difficulties, when at length we had come to the lodge. The door was wide, and within we could

see Thompson moving about, wielding a broom with all imaginable composure. He was bouse cleaning in his primitive way, and immensely astonished to hear our hall. "Lor" bless ye. Mr. Sevrance, sir!" he cried, coming out to stand in the doorway, the linearest the incarnation of surprise. "Why be ye not with her leddyship?"
"Where? With her ladyship? What do

you mean" The man's gaunt and weather-beaten face

was lined with perplexity. was lined with perplexity.

"It be more nor I can fathom," be complained "Mrs. Mixon, the housekeeper, sir, came out and woke me up at two this morning to tell me that her leddyship and her leddyship's party were agoin' to leave on the yacht right then, sir, without waitin' for mornin', sir. Mrs. Mixon, she said how as she was instructed to close the Hall, sir, and go away with both servants, sir, and to say nothing whatever about the matter upon pain of dismissal, sir. So she went, I surely thought ye both of the party, sir," i surely thought ye both of the party, sir."

Sevrance and I exchanged glances of mutual understanding. He had been right

in his deductive reasoning, then.
"We were left behind, with Grady," said
Sevrance. "What time did you say it was?" "After two in the mornin', sir; I see them all come out of the house together and go down toward the cliffs, sir. Mrs. Mixon and the servants was already gone. The lights was all out, sir, and I heard some one lock the main door when the last were leaving."

"That is strange," I said to Sevrance the door was not locked--"
No matter. Thompson is mistaken. Come along—we'll make sure of this."

I saw that he meant the cliffs, and fell in at his side. With a word or two to

Thompson about returning shortly, we set out at a sharp trot around the house and swung into a broad avenue of trees, at the farthest end of which a patch of blue water shope like a sapphire. This was the way, I recognized, by which we had gained the Hall the previous night. Nor was it short. On the contrary, it took us a good 20 minutes to reach the top of the landing. Here all was as we might have expected to find it—deserted. Beyond a trampled area of dead grass, scarcely a vestige of the night's conflict remained to testify to the reality of our experience. Only that area, where the fight had taken place, a dried, blackish spot or two upon the grass, marks of muddy feet upon the landing and stairs, and one cruel-looking peniard, which I stumbled upon by accident, were there to prove the adventure something more than

a nightmare vision. From cape to cape the little cove yawned wide, empty of sail or ship; on the farthest arm the lighthouse stood out prominent, rigid and austere of contour.

Far, far out on the waters, that nearer in were dotted with the dingy sails of fishing vessels, a murky trail of smoke hung low upon the horizon—dark and dirty against the new-washed purity of the day.

"You have the glasses?" I said to Sevrance. He nodded silently, handing them to me from his coat pocket. I turned them upon that smear of smoke, faintly hoping that beneath its pall I might catch a git of the white shape of the yatch. But I did We were finally outwitted; the Myosotia

was gone, bearing with it my Heart's Desire and all the burden of her distress; and no man might say whither. Dejectedly we turned back toward the

CHAPTER XVI.

Looking Before Leaping. TYE SLOUCHED back slowly enough, our VV hearts heavy and sad, hope quite dead within us. As we approached the hall we found Thompson anxiously waiting for us in the middle of the drive. "Your man, Grady, sir," he told Sevrance,

hunted it down to its source, which we found with his head upon a table in the main dining lah, askeep in a chair.

It was Grady, even as Sevrance had surmised; Grady drugged and dend to the wide

"was in a bad way. I took him down to the lodge, sir, and did what I could for him. He's in my bed now, sir."

"Did he wake up at all?" Sevrance asked listlessly.

"He was tryin' to, sir, when I found him But he couldn't remember nothin'. I soused his head with cold water, sir—jee coid—and gave him some black coffee and put him to bed to sleep it off. He must ha' had a rare tight last night."

"He was drugged." Sevrance explained. "So we were—save that we must have been

given a smaller dose of the stuff." Indeed, we seemed to have gotten off Neither Sevrance nor myself was ous of any particularly lil effects; but Grady, when we saw him, showed up as broken as any man who ever put in a full week of hard drinking. His head was splitting, he assured us, and his mouth tasted desperate bad. As for his nervous system it was an utter wreck, evidenced beyond question by his incoherence, his restless ye and the palsy of his hands.

"Lave me slape till avenin'," he begged, "an 'tis meself who will be a new man. Twas that Dootch divvie, Fritz, that egged ne on to th' drink, sor. Shure, an' I'll niver orgive meself till I twist his ugly neckmay the black rot seize him! Will yer honor be afther forgivin' me, sor?" "It is no matter, Grady, "Sevrance told

him kindiy. "Rest and get yourself in shape. We return to the Rainbow tonight." Thompson had prepared a meager breakast-meager, although he plainly set before us the best of his larder; and of this we ate, more from a sense of duty than from desire. Later—it was then perhaps half after three—Sevrance proposed a return to Saltacres Hall.

"In our hurry to get out," he said, "I left my watch under my pillow. I want that and—well, we might as well as not look bout. It is not inconceivable-"What?"

"That her ladyship may have left us something whereby we might trace her. She took that trouble once before. The housekeeper may have been intrusted with a note for you. She may have returned, or be now on her way."

"Confound it!" I cried exasperated. "Why tantalize me with false hopes, Tony?"

Nevertheless, his suggestion served to rouse me out of my gloom. I followed him with more interest up the carriage road to the hall. It was a bare possibility—what to had hinted.

We opened the front door and stepped nto the shadowed interior of the great, paneled, main hall.

The chill desolation of the place struck into my heart. Instinctively I felt assured that our quest was to prove fruitless. On the contrary, Sevrance debated aloud over a puzzling circumstance.
"Now, I asked Thompson again," he pon-

Now, I asked Inompson again, he pon-dered, "and he is positive that he heard the door locked upon their backs. It was unlocked when we came down this morn-ing. Doors don't unlock themselves, Gorm. Ergo, some one returned—eh?"
"He is mistaken," I doubted honestly.
Before the cold ashes of the great fireplace we paused by common consent. We were both keyed up to an usually high nervous pitch, and something in the bleak

silence that held sway within the great de-serted building rendered us strangely ap-prehensive. We felt, and for a while acted, like two frightened children who had, on exploration bent, strayed into such a place. "Well?" I said finally, smiling foriornly nto Sevrance's face.

I fairly held my breath for a full minute ut beyond the beating of my heart I heard nothing. Still. Sevrance seemed ungatisfled, restraining my impatience with a commanding gesture.

"Walt!" he whispered. "Wait but a moment longer, Gordon. I am sure—" The scampering of a mouse within the wainscoting startled me.
"That!" I sneered conte

Not-not that-but that! And then I, too, heard the sound which had caught his keen ears first—a faint, far, shrill tinkling. Our eyes questioned

one another fruitlessly as we waited in a breathless silence for its repetition.
It came again, a mere thread of clear, fine sound. I could have imagined it the ghost of a telephone bell's sharp sum-mons, had I not known that such a thing did not exist in the Hall. A slender, trem-ulous shiver of sound, it echoed again and again, now seeming to seep up from the very bowels of the edifice, beneath our feet, now to come from the upper regions of the great house, now to be near at hand, now

We made nothing of it at all, and we stared one another almost out of counte-nance, bewildered, well-nigh alarmed. "What can it be?" I asked, guarding my

"God knows," said Sevrance devoutly. He stood for a moment, listening and meditating profoundly. "But I, for one, am going to find out before I leave this build-

"I'm with you there." (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

FARMER SMITH'S



RAINBOW CLUB

THE CHICK AND THE CHILD

My Dear Children-Do you know what it means to COMPARE things? We can learn only by comparison. We use it constantly, especially when we are children. We say that something is as high as a mountain or that we love our mother three bags full.

I want you today to compare a small, tiny, fuzzy little chicken one day old to a baby the same age. Little Mr. Chicken comes out of his shell, nestles under his mother's warm wing until his feathers are dry and then starts to scratching for a living.

Of course, Mr. Chick watches his mother out of the corner of his eye, but just the same, at the age of one day he begins to shift for himself. He sees a nice little worm and he knows it is food. He gets held of one

end of it and, behold! his one-day-old baby brother gets hold of the other end of it and they have a royal battle. Thus we see that Mr. Chick learns to guard and FIGHT for HIS OWN at

the early age of one day. Suppose Mr. Chick with his brothers and sisters are out in the fields scratching away. Mother Hen sees a hawk sailing over the field. She gives a warning cry and she with her babies scoot for shelter. How does Mr. Chick know mother

is warning him? Suppose we say, because it is INSTINCT. I have written about a little chicken. My space (my alloted number of words) is up. Suppose YOU tell me about a day-old baby,

These days the postoffice box breathes

of outdoor life and sings the song of country and surf. Dan Davis, of Pine street, for the navy according to recruiting officers, arises through ignorance and misconception, on the part of parents generally, corcerning the conditions of life in and the advantages offered by the service. In view of this fact, a bookiet telling just what the navy will do for a young man and his opportunities for advancement has been issued by the Navy Department.

West Philadelphia, writes that he is encamped on the top of a high hill in Susequence of the camp overlooks a haif-mile-long lake; this last fact hints of much energetic splanning, a swimming race of two and—well, a lot of out-and-out fun that never, never will be forgotten. The Koenigs—May, Miriam, Lester and West Philadelphia, writes that he is enmuch energetic splashing, a swimming race of two and—well, a lot of out-and-out fun that never, never will be forgotten. The Koenigs—May, Miriam Lester and Hungarians Keep Holiday Here

Three thousand men, women and children all of them Hungarians participated by the sational holiday of Hungary. The correction was also marked by the saying of a cornerators of the Chapel of the Sacrad that for Catholic hisgars. Master and Mascher streets. The stone was set by higher McCort.

The Koenigs—May, Miriam, Loster and Bertram—are at present steeped in the delights of Atlantic City. Miriam described her trip to the shore in a very pretty little letter. She wrote, "While on the train I saw sloping hills and fields of wheat. I saw cown too. Then I saw trees all cadded together just like a woods. Next would be houses like a village—one store in the middle with grocarios and dry goods and everything in it. Finally we gut to atlantic City.



FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

Things to Know and Do

JIMMY MONKEY'S CURIOSITY

By Farmer Smith

"I was wondering," said Jimmy Monkey one day to the Baby Baboon as they sat under the bamboo tree. "I was wondering what curiosity ia."

"I don't know what it is." answered the little fellow, "but it must be something terrible, for it killed a cat once."

"Is it a kind of gun, do you suppose?"

Jimmy was all attention.

Jimmy was all attention.

"No. I think it's a powder."

Jimmy sat thoughtfully a long while and then said: "Let's go over and ask the grocer what curjosity is."

Jimmy and the Baby Baboon scampered over to the grocer's. over to the grocer's. "Hey, there, Mister Ginger Pop, have you

any curlosity?"

"Surely," answered Ginger Pop. "I keep
it in jars. How many jars do you want?"

"I would like to see it first," answered

Ginger Pop took two Mason jare down from the shelf and handed one to Jimmy and one to the Baby Baboon. "But where's the curiosity?" asked

"In the jara," replied Ginger Pop, very

much amused. "How much are they?" asked Jimmy, taking out his pocketbook.
"The jars are 10 cents each. I give you the curiosity free—it goes with the jar."
"I guess I will take the two," answered Jimmy, as he handed Ginger Pop 20 cents. As they went out of the door whom should they meat but Mister Elephant, who went in to see Ginger Pop.
In a few minutes Jimmy and the Baby heard the two laughing and laughing. "I wonder what they are laughing at?" sald Jimmy.

"At you," replied his companion.
"Let's so back and see," said Jimmy,
So back they went.

FARMER SMITH. I wish to become a mamber of your Rainbow Club. Please and me a beautiful Rainbow Button free I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD & LITTLE SUNSHINS ALL ALONG THE WAY.

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