JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

P COURSE, every one was muchly exited yesterday over the announce at of the engagement of Eugenia ter Law and Liv Biddle, Certainly of their intimates suspected it, at to the world in general it was not wn and Mr. Biddle having been conared by many a decided catch for these and years the announcement has aght about a certain amount of leate excitement.

The fances in the case is the very attive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernie who have taken an active part in al doings along the Main Line and other exclusive places ever since they re lived out there. Mrs. Law was Euin Carter, a daughter of the late Ber and Carter, of Baltimore, and if you at in Baltimore you would say she was of the "Cyarters," with that deas southern drawl. Eugenia made a debut the same year as Lalite Willor and has been quite one of the most ular of the younger set. In fact, she epular with all sets; there has scarcebeen an affair for the married set in e past three years that has not counted er among its guests.

Livingston Blddle, you know, is a brothof Tony and Craig, and has lived with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs Drezel. His half-brother. choias Biddle, married Sarah Lippinott two years ago.

He has also a half-brother, Winthrop iddle, and a sister, Lilian Biddle.

He is a son of Edward W. Biddle by his first wife, who was Miss Drexel, a ister of Mrs. Van Rensselaer and the tate Mrs. James Paul, and, of course, is nephew of Anthony J. Drexel, George W. Childs Drexel and John R. Drexel, and equally, of course, inherited much money from the late Anthony J. Drexel, who was his grandfather and left each mandchild well provided for in the matter of this world's goods.

Though no date has been set for the edding as yet, it undoubtedly will take ince in the near future. Miss Law is an tremely good-looking girl, with clearcut features, large eyes and handsome air. She is slender and extremely grace-

I wonder if the coming of the Hippofrome, with its wonderful skating scene, will start the ice-skating craze in Phila wiphin, as it is supposed to have in New York last season? Last year in that me propolis it was the thing to go to the sitmore and several of the hotels which an ice-skating rinks on the roofs every afternoon, wearing a most fetching skatng costume. And it meant work, too, me tell you, for, of course, there was corps of teachers, and each girl had to rn how, and then there was tea to wink and sandwiches to eat-so, altoether, it was very exciting.

The wee bird told me a little while ago that there was some idea of starting up an ice-skating rink here where one could rive parties and have an altogether gay s. I do not know if the idea has gone p or if the perpetrators thereof have deded that the erucial moment for anouncing said project has not yet come. schow. I think it would be great fun. don't you, if they start it un? Little clubs ald he formed and all sorts of dandy parties might be held through the win-I really quite hope if the skating craze comes it will come to stay. It is such good, healthy exercise.

Kathlyne Shattuck and her flance, Coleman Sellers, are having a busy time be-fore their wedding, which is to take place day. sust one continual round of eating and dancing. Sometimes I wonder that the poor little brides and bridegrooms don't have a nervous breakdown after the wedding-they must be so utterly exhausted with the continual gayety which precedes the day of the ceremony. Tonight Sue Colton will give a dinner for the bridal party, of which she is a member, at her home in Bryn Mawr. And tomorrow night there will be a dinner-dance for the mbers of the bridal party and addiional guests, given by Miss Abbie Ausun, another bridesmald, and Mr. James Austin, at their home in Croyden. Kathlyne herself will entertain her bridesmaids at lunch on Saturday. She has received the most wonderful adding presents. It must be quite remrkable to have a sort of continual Christmas for about four weeks, for that usually the time before the wedding uring which the gifts begin to come; thich reminds me of the pithy saying of an older woman, who has sent many a edding present during her lifetime. She was heard to remark the other day: Well, of course, I like to give and most scople like to receive a wedding present elves for every one they have given; now I do not intend to marry, so there's here I lose out. What do you think of By sending out cards when I reach the Mid-century mark to all those to whom have sept wedding presents in those My years, with the neat reminder that I am about to celebrate my golden jubi-Some idea, that, don't you think? NANCY WYNNE.

Mass., where she will attend a house party for several days, leaving the end of the week for Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Lavick and their son-in-law and daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney S. Rambo, and family, of Spring avenue, Elikins Park, who have been spend-ing the summer in Atlantic City, have re-

Miss Mary Freeland, of Prospect avenua, Melrose Park, is spending some time as the guest of Miss Schultz at her summer home, Ogonquit, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blair, of Merion, Pa., left yesterday for Shawnge-on-the-Delawars, where they will spend several days at Buckwood Inn.

Miss Florence White, of 2205 St. James place, who is spending the fall at their cot-tage at Ventnor, has been up shopping for several days. Miss White returned to the yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Weygandt, of Wissahickon avenue, Germantown, are spending the month of October in the White Mountains.

Mrs. Benjamin Miller, of 137 School House lane, has issued invitations for a re-ception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Huston Miller on Tuesday atternoon, October 34, from 5 until 7 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Barton, of 307 Lin-coin drive, have closed their cottage at Ventnor and have returned to Germantown for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Butler Reeves, of Abbottsford avenue, have closed their cot-tage at Buck Hill Falls and have returned to town for the winter.

Mrs. Harvey Groff gave a luncheon yes-terday, followed by whist, at her home, 5336 North Thirteenth street, in honor of Miss Zorikda Marks, whose marriage to Mr. Edward Siack will take place on Thursday, Oc-tober 26, at her home, 4566 North Broad street. The guests were Miss Marks, Miss Ethel Groff, Miss Kathryn Marks, Miss Ann Colton and Mrs. Harry B. Thompson.

The marriage of olims Dorothy Hoban, daughtor of Dr. ane, Mrs. Charles J. Ho-ban, of 1609 Souti-deroad street, to Mr. Thomas Bertrand Wright, of Cleveland, O., will take place on Tuesday, October 17, at ten o'clock, in the Church of the Annuncia-tion, Tenth and Dickinson streets. Bishop Hoban, an uncle of the bride, will perform the ceremony. Miss Hoban will have her sisters, Miss Rosalis Hoban and Miss Dor-othy Hoban, as bridesmaids. A small othy Hoban, as bridesmaids. A small breakfast for the immediate families and bridal party will follow the nuptial mass.

At the marriage of Miss May Himango, of 1820 North Camac street, and Mr. E. Russell Conover, which will take place on Wednesday, October 25, at 7:30 o'clock, In Trinity Lutheran Church, Germantown, Miss Himango will be attended by her sis-ter, Miss Anne E. Himango, as mald of honor, and Miss Edna Campbell will act as bridesmaid. Little Miss Ruth Williams and Miss Esther Williams, nieces of the bride, will be flower girls, and Miss Helon Schleif will carry the white satin pillow on which the bride will kneel.

which the bride will kneel. The best man will be Mr. James Strong, a cousin of the bridegroom, and his ushers will be Mr. Donald Redfearn, Mr. Frederick Mr. George Brown and Mr Williams. Charles Tramar.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Charles Eckert, of the Northeast Boulsvard, are receiving con-gratulations on the birth of a son, Joseph Charles Eckert, Jr., born Sunday, October S. Mrs. Eckert will be well remembered as Miss Helen Donahue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Donahue, of 1334 West Allegheny avenue,

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Remington Irving, of Lansdowne, and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Van Dyke Boyer, of Ardmore, have returned after a motor trip through the Water Gap. urg and the Po

and Mrs. W. Edward Everitt, Jr. of 4518 North Thirteenth street, will enter-tain at cards this evening in honor of Mr. Everitt's birthday.

Mr. Alphonse Glah, of 5940 Cobb's Creek Parkway, was given a surprise party last night in honor of his forty-second birth-



Photo by J. Mitchell Ellist. MRS. CHARLES MACLELLAN TOWN TOWN-COYLE.

picturesque wedding took place this A picturesque wedding took place this morning at Overbrook, when Miss Julia Marie Coyie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Coyle, became the bride of Mr. Charles MacLellan Town. The ceremony was sol-omnized at the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes with a nuptial mass at 10 o'clock. The altars were beautifully decorated with bridal roses, the sanc-tuary banked with palms and the wide rateways flanked on both sides with bas-kets filled with exquisite blooms. The right Rev. John J. McCort, auxiliary bishop of

Rev. John J. McCort, auxiliary bishop of Philadelphia, performed the marriage cere-mony, and the celebrant of the mass was the rector, the Rev. James A. Mullin, ansist ed by the Rev. Joseph O'Keefe and the Rev. John F. Fitzpatrick, S.J., of Brooklyn. Other prominent ecclesization in the sanctuary in-cluded Monsignor Henry F. Drumgoola, Monsignor M. J. Crane, the Rev. Francis X. Wasti, the Rev. Joseph F. Didusch, S. J., and the Rev. P. C. McEnroe, of Mahanoy

City The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a white satin gown, with waist effectively trimmed with duchess the short skirt was laid in deep plaits, and an exquisite vell of duchess lace, made in one effect, with orange blossoms, fell almost to the end of the long court train. She carried a shower bouquet of orchids and lilles of the valley.

Miss Margaret M. Coyle, maid of honor and sister of the bride, was dressed in a picturesque frock of pale blue taffeta, made with short full-plaited skirt and high-waisted bodice, trimmed with sliver lace and tulle. Little puff sleeves and long tulle undersleeves finished the costume. She wore a blue maline hat turned up high at the back and trimmed with French blue velves tibbon and nik roses and carried a Miss Margaret M. Coyle, maid of honor velvet ribbon and pink roses and carried a Bernhardt cluster bouquet of Orphelia and Maryland roses.

Maryiand roses. The bridesmaids. Mins Rita T. McDevitt. Miss Catherine Groody, of Girardville, Pa.: Miss Elizabeth P. Town, a cousin of the bridegroom, and Miss Mary M. Coyle, cousin of the bride, were all dressed alike in dainty frocks of pink taffeta, and an ef-In dainty frocks of pink taffets, and an ef-fective touch was brought out in the plaited cancades at each side of the full skirt, under which French blue velvet ribbon was laid. The long net sleeves were finished with a frill tied with French blue velvet ribbon. They wore large pink hats edged with soft maline plaits and trimmed with little wreaths of French flowers and Fronch blue velvet ribbon coming through the hat

velvet ribbon coming through the hat brims, knotted below the shoulders and falling in long streamers. Their bouquets were formed of Maryland and Orphelia roses shading off into pale yellow.

shading off into pale yenow. The little flower girls, Miss Corlta M. Matlack, of Trenton, and Miss Marguerite M. Gallagher, wore exquisite white net frocks in Empire style, trimmed with tiny rosebuds and white net bonnets.

HEART OF THE SUNSET BY REX BEACH

<text>

THE STORY THUS PAR

Adata

home in safety. Alaito summons her counsel. Ellsworth, who also knows David Law well. Antre inaves for La Feria, in Mosico, to ase the extent of damass done by the Federal troops and to demand indemnity from their general, Longorio. She, Delores, and Jose are on the way.

CHAPTEB V-(Continued)

IN THE course of time the military train A THE course of time the military train came creaking along on the main track and stopped, to the great interest of the southbound travelers. It was made up of many stock cars crowded with cavalry horses. Each animal bore its equipment of saddle and bridle, and penned in with them were the women and the children. The sol-diers themselves were clustered thickly upon the car roofs. Far down at the rear of the train was a rickety passenger coach, and train was a rickety passenger coach, and toward this Jose Sanches made his way.

There began a noisy interchange of greet-ings between the occupants of the two trains, and meanwhile the hot sun glared balefully upon the huddled figures on the car tops. A half-hour passed, then occurred a com notion at the forward end of Alaire's coach.

coach. A group of officers climbed aboard, and among them was one who could be none other than Luis Longorio. As he came down the passageway Alaire identified him without the aid of his insignia, for he stood hend and shouldera above his companions and bore himself with an air of authority. He was unusually tall, at least six feet three, and very slim, very lithe; he was alert, keen; he was like the blade of a rapier. The leanness of his legs was ac-centuated by his stiff, starched riding-breeches and close-fitting pigskin puttees, while his face, apart from all else, would have challenged prompt attention. have challenged prompt attention.

Longorio was a young man; his cheeks were girlishly smooth and of a clear, pale, olive tint, which sun and weather appar-ently were powerless to darken; his eyes were large, bold, and brilliant; his nostrils thin and sensitive. Iks those of a blooded horse. He seemed almost immature until he spoke, then one realized with a curious shock that he was a man indeed, and a man, moreover, with all the ardor and passion of a woman. Such was Alaire's first hasty impression of Luis Longorio, the Tarieton of Potosi's army.

Disdain, hauteur, Impatience, were stamped upon the general's countenance as he pushed briskly through the crowd, turn-ing his head from aide to side in search of woman who had summoned him.

Not until she rose did he discover Alairs; then he halted; his eyes fixed themselves upon her with a stare of startied amaze

Alaire felt herself color faintly, for the man seemed to be scanning her from head to foot, taking in every detail of her face and form, and as he did so his expression

For what seemed a full minute Longerio stood rooted; then the stiff-vizored cap was swept from his head; he bowed with the grace of a courtier until Alaire saw the part

In his oily black hair. "Senoral A thousand apologies for my delay." he said. "Caramba! I did not dream-I did not understand your mes-

"You are General Longorio?" Alaire was surprised to note that her voice quavered uncertainly, and annoyed to feel her face still flushing. "Your obedient servant."

With a gesture Mrs. Austin directed Dolores to vacate her seat, and invited the Matiack, of Trenton, and Miss Marguerite M. Gallagher, wore exquisite white net frocks in Empire style, trimmed with tiny resoluds and white net bonneis. Mr. Town had Dr. J. Francis Messemer, of New York, as his best man, and the unhers were Mr. Theodore Town, brother of the bridegroom; his cousin, Mr. Frank J. Town and Mr. Joseph D. Town; Mr. George A. Duffy, Mr. William Carroll Mat-lack, Jr., of Trenton, and Mr. Frank J. Reilly. Dolores to vacate her seat, and invited the General to take it. But Longorlo checked the maid's movement; then with a brusque command he routed out the occupants of the best ahead, and, reversing the back, tock a position facing Alaire. Another order, and the men who had accompanied him withdrew up the aisle. His luminous syss returned once more to the woman, he seemed enchanted by her pale beauty, her rich, red hair held him facinated, and

which he still bent upon her. "We con-finate everything—it is a necessity of war." he murmared. "But this is different. The ranch is mine, and I am an American." There was a pause. The General made a visible effort to gather his wits. It was now quite patent that the sight of Alaire the sound of her voice, her first glance, had stricken him with an old semiparaly-sis. As if to shut out a vision or to escape some dazzling sight, he closed his cyss. "Si, senor. But.—" and I am an American." There was a pause. The General made a visible effort to gather his wits. It was now quite patent that the sight of Alaire, the sound of her voice, her first glance, had stricken him with an odd semiparaly-sis. As if to shut out a vision or to except some dazzling sight, he closed his cycs. Alaire wondered if the feilow had been drinking. She turned to Dolfres to find that good woman wearing an expression of stupsfaction. It was very queer; it made

stupefaction. It was very queer; it made Alaire extremely ill at ease. Longorio opened his eyes and smiled. "It seems that I have seen you before—as if we were old friends—or as if I had come face to face with myself," said he. "I am affected strangely. It is unaccountable. I know you well—completely—everything "We mustn't hold the train," Alaire said, know you well -- completely -- everything about you is familiar to me, and yet we meet for the first time, eh? How do you

"Si senor. But----" The general uttered a sharp exclamation of anger, at which the conductor backed away, expressing by voice and gesture his most hearty approval of the change of

We mustn't hold the train." Alaire said, "We mustn't hold the train." Alaire said, nuckly. "I will arrange to see you in Nuevo Pueblo when I return." Longorio smiled brilliantly and lifted a brown hand. "No no! I am a selfish man i I refuse to deprive myself of this pleasure. The end must come all too soon, and as for these peladors, an hour more or less will make no difference. Now about these cattle. Mexico does not make war upon women, and I am desolated that the actions of my men have caused annoyance to the most charming lady in the world." "Ah! You are polite." Knowing that in this man's help alone hay her chance of adjusting her loss, Alaire deliberately smiled upon him. "Can I count upon your help in obtaining my rights" she asked. "Assuredly." "But how? Where?" Longorio thought for a moment, and his "It is merely your imagination." "It is merely your imagination." "Such beauty-here among these com-mon people! I was unprepared." Longorlo passed a brown hand across his brow to brush away these perverse fancies that so interfered with his thoughts.

Interfered with his thoughts. In moments of stress the attention often centers upon trivial things and the mind photographs unimportant objects. Alaire noticed now that one of Longorio's fingers was decorated with a magnificent diamond-and-ruby ring, and this interested her queerir. No ordinary map could fittingly

queerly. No ordinary man could fittingly have worn such an ornament, yet on the hand of this splendid barbarlan it seemed not at all out of keeping. "Dios! Let me take hold of myself, for

neutral. my wits are in mutiny," Longorio continued. Then he added, more quietly: There is the whole difficulty. This miserable

"Ah?

Mexico

Candelerista."

my wits are in mutiny," Longorio con-tinued. Then he added, more quietly: "I need not assure you, senora, that you have only to command me. Your ranch has been destroyed: your cattle stolen, eh?" "Yes. At least--" "We will shoot the perpetrators of this outrage at once. Bueno! Come with me and you shall see it with your own eyes." "No, no! You don't understand." "So? What then?" "I don't want to see any one punished. I merely want your government to pay me for my cattle." Alare laughed nervously. "Ah! But a lady of refinement should not discuss such a miserable business. It is a matter for men. Bother your pretty bead no more about it, and leave me to punish the guilty in my own way." She endeavored to speak in a brisk, bus-iness-like tone. "La Feria belongs to me. personally, and I have managed it for sev-eral years, just as I manage Las Palmas, across the river. I sm a woman of affairs General Longorio, and you must talk to me as you would talk to a man. When I heard about this raid I came to look into II---to see you, or whoever is in charge of this disabout this raid I came to look into it-to see you, or whoever is in charge of this dis-trict, and to make a claim for damages. Also, I intend to see that nothing similar occurs again. I have delayed making rep-resentations to my own government in the hops that I could arrange a satisfactory settlement, and so avoid serious complicaions. Now you understand why I am here and why I wished to see you." "Valgame Dics! This is amazing. I bo-

me more bewildered momentarily." "There is nothing extraordinary about it, at I can see." "You think not? You consider such a

roman as yourself ordinary? The men of ny country enshrine beauty and worship t. They place it apart as a precious gift from God which nothing shall defile. They is not discuss such things with their romen. Now this sordid affair is some-

thing for your husband-" "Mr. Austin's business occupies his time; this is my own concern. I am not the only

practical woman in Texas." Longorio appeared to be laboriously di-gesting this statement. "Soi" he said at last. "When you heard of this-you came. iast. "When you heard of this-you came, eh? You came alone into Mexico, where we are fighting and killing each other? Well! That is spirit. You are wonderful, superb!" He smiled, showing the whitest and evenest teeth. Such extravagant homage was embar-rassing, yet no woman could be wholly dis-leased by admiration so encontaneous and results.

raming, yet no woman could be whoily dis-pleased by admiration so spontaneous and intense as that which Longorio manifested in every look and word. It was plain to Alaire that something about her had completely bowled him over; perhaps it was her strange red hair and her white foreign face, or perhaps source-thing deeper, something behind all that. Sax phenomena are strange and varied in their workings. Who can explain the intheir workings. Who can explain the inner with a sharp exclamation, meanwhile that the woman's i more than her words, had a Longorio to some extent. His li were elequent of surprise and but he held flis tongue. "Am I to understand, then, rob me because of my husband" Alarm asterd.

Alaire asked.

with the weapons we have-not who bear arms with Candaleria,

Afaire's face fell. "I had hoped that would understand and help me, but I -go to Maxico City and demand my rig If necessary."

If necessary." "Wait. I shall help." Longorio be enthusiantically. "It shall be the o of my life to serve you, and you a shall arrange this matter satisfactory have influence, believe me. A word Luis Longorio will go further with ohief than a protest from your Pres General Potosi is a man of the hi bonor, and I am his right hand, well then I Duty calls me to Nuevo Pr and you shall return with me as the

well, then 1 Duty calls me to Nuevo Pus and you shall return with me as the pr of my Government. Diost It is a mis able train, but you shall occupy the co-and travel as befits a queen of braut like a royal princess with her guard honor." He ross to his feet, but his eac-ness soon gave place to disappointment "Thank you." said Alairs. "but I in first go to La Feria and get all the fac "Senora' I it is a wretched journey. He He waved a contemptous resture at car, growded to congestion. "There is foed; you have no one to wait upon y In my company you will be affe. U my honor you will enjoy the high courtesy..."

"But how? Where?" Longorie thought for a moment, and his tone altered as he said: "Senora, there seems to be an unhappy complication in our way, and this we must remove. First, may I ask, are you a friend to our cause?" "T am an American, and therefore I am neutral." my honor you will enjoy the higher courtesy...." "Of course. But I must go on, I hav Dolores and Jose to look after me." Alair indicated Sanches, who had edged his was close and now stood with admiring eye fixed upon his hero. "Yes, mi General," Jose exclaimed, esger ly, "I am here."

But Americans are not neutral.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

revolt was fostered by your Government; American money supports it; and your men bear arias against us. Your tyrant Presi-dent is our enemy; his hands itch for Marten-" "I can't argue politics with you," Alaire A can't argue politics with you," Alaire interrupted, positively. "I believe most Americans agree that you have cause for complaint, but what has that to do with my ranch and my cattle? This is some-thing that concerns no one except you and me." Elizabeth Arden's Venetian Velva Cream Prepared especially for the lady with sensitive skin. An excellent tia-\$1 and \$2 Jars We also have the complete and exclusive collection of all of Elizabeth Ardon's Venetian Toilet Prepara-BONWIT TELLER & CO. The Specialty Shop of Originations CHESTNUT AT 18TH



PRESENTING **Fall and Winter Fashions**

Personals

<text><text><text><text>

of Germantown, who ands in Paris for mev-one to Spain for six in exurn to Paris and

What's Doing Tonight Columbus Day celebration, Knights of Co-mbus mass-meeting, Academy of Music, Homeogathic Medical Society meets, Habnefirest Association dinner, St. James

Walnut Street Association dinner, St. James Hotel. Epworth League of north district, annual con-vention. Memorial Methodist Episcopai Church. Sighth and Cumberiand afreets. Inscaliation of the Rev. H. E. Angus, Me-Dowell Memorial Presbyterian Church. Twentr-net street and Columbia avenues & oclock. Pranklin Institute: 3 o'clock. Tancaster Avenue, and Pitty-second Street Business Men. Fifty-third street and Lansdowns avenue; 3 o'clock. Free. Haddington Board of Trade, Girard avenue and Mittlin street. Free. Togan Improvement. Association. Broad street and Winfin avenue. Free. Indian Ball. Franktord avenue and Orthodox street.

imbus Day exercises, 110 South Eighth

WRIGLEY-TULL The wedding of Miss Mildred Tull, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tull, of 21 East Price street, Germantown, and Mr. William Wrigley. 3d, son of Mr. Byron Wrigley, will take place this evening at Miss Tull's home, and the ceremony will be performed by the Rev. William H. Pickup, pastor of the Christian Street Methodist Episcopal Church, assisted by the Rev. Charles W. Burns, of the First Methodist Church in Germantown. Mr. Byron Wrister, Jr. a brother of the

WRIGLEY-TULL

"It is regarding my ranch. La Feria." Seeing that the name conveyed nothing, she explained, "I am told that your army con-Mr. Byron Wrigley, Jr., a brother of the bridegroom, will act as best man, and the maid of honor will be Miss Edith Tull. Miss Margaret E. Tull and Mrs. George N. Green will be bridesmalds.

explained, "I am told that your army con-fiscated my cattle." "Ah, yes! Now I understand." The Mex-ican nodded mechanically, but it was plain that he was not heeding her words in the least. All his mental powers appeared to he concentrated in that disconcerting stars

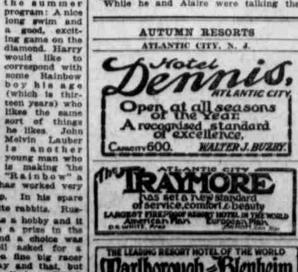
crassly manifest.

with Latin boldness he made his feelings CHAPTER VI LUIS LONGORIO

stant attraction or repulsion of certain types we meet? Why does the turn of a head, a smile, a giance, move us to the depths? Why does the touch of one "stranger's hand thrill us, while another's leaves us quite impassive? Whence springs that personal magnetism which has the power to set the very atoms of our being into new vibrations, like a highly charged electric current? "YOU probably know why I wished to mee you," Alaire began. Longorio shock his head in vague denial. electric current? Alaire knew the susceptibility of Mexican

men, and was immune to ordinary flattery; yet there was something exciting about this martial hero's complete captivation. To have charmed him to the point of be-

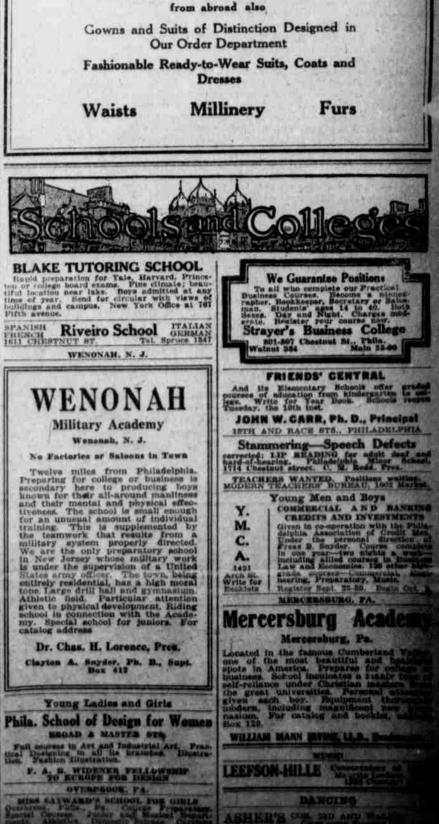
and a baseball player. This was the summer

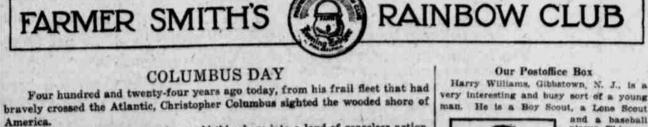


toThe T



STREET SCHOOL FOR GA





America. Four centuries have served to mold this shore into a land of ceaseless action. Today it stands a thing of steel and stone-monument to the past, promise of the future achievements of men.

BUT-

There is another monument-not made of steel and stone. It is not measured by skyscraping heights nor is it sounded by subway depths.

Time and place do not bind it.

Tonight you may find it eloquently silent in the breast of a President. Tomorrow it will surge high in the heart-of YOU.

It is the unconquerable spirit of Columbus-the perseverance that drove him footsore from court to court, that urged him on over inky, unknown waters! It is the spirit handed down to Washington, to Franklin, to Lincoln-

IT IS THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA!

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

THE PERISCOPE ARRIVES By Farmer Smith

"Come in." Mrs.

"In-is that what

Tap, tap, tap!

who it was knocking. Imagine her sur-prise who it was knocking. Imagine her sur-prise when she saw her husband come in the front door, carrying something made of the front door, carrying something

"I was so a not burned do swared Billy. "No wonder

Mrs. Goat was so surprised sha

Gost and yet you tont him your you taik to much about. He i "How how do you you have "May be I had a persicope and did not. Hereafter you had he areful I might have a periscope werything you do. Do you hear n

yourself up to dry. When you are all dry once more come in and let me try your periscope, it may be better than mine-"My doar wife-my dear, defir wife, let a sit next to the stove and dry myself." By pleaded. if I have one."

"You might sit there and tell me when the stove needs more coal," answered Mrs.

while Mrs. Goat sat on the other side with her knitting. All was still for a time, then Billy re-marked, "You missed a stitch then." "How de you know?" asked Mrs. Goat. "Til tell you if you tell me how you knew about Jeremish Goat ducking me." "It's a go?" answered Mrs. Goat. "You tell me first." "No, you tell me first." said Billy. "Well." began Mrs. Goat. "Namile Goat came by and told me all about it. Now, how did you know I missed a stitch?" "I assay you with my periscope," answered Billy.

Just then there was a knock at the door

and of friendship. He has worked ver hard for new membership. In his spar hours John's hobby is white rabbits. Rus hours John's hobby is white rabbits. Rus-sell Gray, Jr., Cynwyd, has a hobby and it is boatel When he won a prize in the "safety Fint" Contest and a choice was extended to him. Russell naked for a boat. He received one—a fine big racer of skiff that tips this way and that, but never falls over, because it is a REAL boat. Who cles has a hobby? Let's talk some more about them!

HARRY WILLIAMS

Things to Know and Do

Why does an automobile get weary nicker than a corriage or wagon?

Thank Youl!

Thank you miny times, little Madalyn I George Haus for "some of Daddy's vers." Daddy must be a very wonderful dener indeed to be able to raise such utiful biomons. "Some of Daddy's thes are ten and twelve feet high?" What airyland of polor father's garden must

on Madriyo and George would It that first the dahinas were a pive and over again by Dyano folk, they were eend to a sich br dradt, who has never had

