# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Whitemarsh Club Holds Second Meet - Dinner and Dinner-Dance to Be Given Tonight for Debutantes-Other Matters of Interest

MRS. WILLIAM FRAZIER HARRISON

Mrs. Harrison will entertain at luncheon today before the Whitemarsh Hunt Club

Neall Matzinger in the cast.

twenty-eighth club night at the Little Thea

wedding to Mr. Channing Daniel will take place November 25.

Miss Katharine White Field, of 1313

Miss Fannie Morris Waln, of Westtown

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Page have taken an

apartment at the Marie, 251 South Fifteenth street, for the winter.

The Men's Club of Wyncote will hold its first meeting for the winter 1916 Mon-day evening, November 6, at 8 o'clock. After the business meeting and election of

officers for the ensuing year, Dr. W. Estell Lee will address the club. His subject will be "Red Cross and Ambulance Work in France." illustrated.

The annual function given by the Alumnae Association of the Stevens School, in Germantown, will take place on November 14 at William Penn Inn. Gwynedd. The

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Goodfellow, whose

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gardiner, of Wis-subickon avenue. Chestnut Hill, who have been spending the summer at their cot-tage at Mantoloking. N. J., have returned.

Mr. and Mrs. James Field, of the Powel-ton Apartments, who have been spending the summer at their rottage at Ocean City returned last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Boyer, of Per Ardmore, have left for Washington, i-they will remain for a few days. Boyer expects to visit her alma a Mount Vernon Seminary.

Mrs. Frank Brishane Foster has sent out invitations for a large suffrage tea, to be held at her home at Haverford on Monday afternoon. Miss Florance Dilait, of Johns-town, will speak during the afternoon.

has Miss Elizabeth Gains, of Warrenton Va., as her guest over the week-end.

THE second meet of the Whiteday and there will be quite some taining in connection therewith, The William Frazier Harrisons will give a large luncheon at their place, dgewood Farm, Oreland, and Barker Mellor will entertain at the club, The Charlie Munns have a house party of out-of-town guests over the weekend and will entertain at a large dinper tonight. The Whitemarsh races gain in popularity each year, and great interest is shown in them by en from other cities. F. Ambrose Clark, Robert Gerry and various others have entries in today's affair.

There are to be two debutante parties tonight—the Armitt Browns are giving a dinner at the Philadelphia Country Club for their cousin, Katharine Les. Mrs. Charles Lea was Miss Charlotte Brown, you know, and is a close relative of Armitt Brown. The young people will relieve Mr. and Mrs. Brown of much of the chaperonage of their daughter during the winter's gayeties, as Armitt and his recent bride go about a great deal. Among the mests at the dinner tonight will be Tiny Elliot, called so for no reason on earth except that she is larger that her sisters, Mrs. Sidney Brock and Natalie Elliot; Anne Meirs, Kath-

arine Hancock, Marjory Curtis, Elisabeth Adams, Josephine Foster and Ethel Lea, of Wilmington; George Brown, Weir Mitchell, Harry Hodge, John Evans, Percy Taylor, William Arnett, Jr., Malcolm Lloyd, Jr., Malcolm Huey and Robert

A second debutante party on a larger scale will be the dinner-dance which Mr. and Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison will give for Elisabeth McMichael, who, like her cousin, Hope, was left, an orphan through the early deaths of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Me-Michael, and has lived with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Emory McMichael, since early infancy. Mrs. McMichael was Miss Ellen Harrison. The dinnerdance tonight will be given at the Harrison country place, Happy Creek Farm, and about one hundred guests from the debutante set will attend.

An interesting recital is to be given next Wednesday by Miss Elizabeth Dickson, who is a cousin of Mrs. William Woodward Arnett, of this city. Miss ekson has been studying in Berlin with Corelli for several years, I hear, and many of her friends are looking forward to her song recital, and certainly a numher of prominent women are interested in her success, for among the patronesses for the affair are such women as Mrs. Stokowski, Mrs. Stotesbury, Mrs. Van snelaer, Mrs. Harold Yarnall, Mrs. Crosby Brown, Mrs. Henry Thompson, Miss Audenried, Mrs. Morris Clothier, Mrs. Isaac Clothier, Mrs. William Jay Turner, Mrs. William Curtin, Mrs. A. J. Dallas Dixon and Mrs. Rodman Griscom.

Among the songs which will be given "If Love Were But a Little Thing," ie words of which, written by Mrs. Florence Earle Coates, have been put to music by Aurelio Giorni especially for Miss

When a man marries his troubles begin; but in this case his troubles in monetary matters began before the wedding, and it was not future wifey who ran up the bill, though the source of up the bill, though the cause thereof was licated to her, I'm sorry to say, "Twas thus it all happened: He gave a dinner to his bachelor friends before becoming benedict, and among the items on the bill was the charge for eight dozen broken classes. Of course, there is the old cusom that the glass from which is drunk he health of the future bride should not be used again, and consequently as each mper" is swallowed down the gallant its ushers throw their glasses against the wall-kersmash! or bif! into the fireplace. So be it, but just why is it necessary, do you suppose, to drink health to the ount of ninety-six glasses among ight men? Good-night! I am glad the egroom in the case did not have to be borne to the altar next day by his convivial friends. Future brides, why on't you do something to stop this disgusting behavior?



arents (making surprise visit their married daughter in the ): Now, how did she know we coming? Why, they've got y roots in their house lit up

#### Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Bateman, of Millbourne, announce the marriage on October 25 of their niece, Miss Anna Trimble Ashdown German, to Mr. G. J. R. Miller, Jr., son of Doctor Miller, of 1763 Frankford avenue.

A number of entertainments are being arranged in honor of files Mary Hasse, whose marriage to Mr. George Lawrence Miller will take place on Saturday, Novem-

On Monday, November 8, Miss Josephin On Monday, November 6, Miss Josephine Tomilinson will give a luncheon at the Union League in honor of the bridal party, which includes Miss Frudence Newlin, Miss Elizabeth Kolb. Miss Helen Barnett, Miss Marjoris Thomas and Miss Alise Darby, Mrs. Silas M. Tomilinson will chaperon the party. On Tuesday, November 7, a luncheon and theater party will be given by Miss Marjorie Thomas.

Miss Hazel A. Manners, of Newark, N. J., is the guest of Miss Ethel R. Corwin, of 2149 North Camae street, who entertained yesterday afternoon for Miss Manners, whose engagement to Mr. George Yagle, of Newark, was recently announced.

Miss Julia Lavino, of East Graver's lane, Chestnut Hill, is the guest of Mrs. E. S. Brice at her home in New York. The Bresdier Club will hold its first masque dance tomorrow evening at New Casino Hall, 719-21 Dickinson street.

## Weddings

BOLAND-LONERGAN

Miss Marion Cecelia Lonergan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Edward Lonergan, of Bala, became the bride of Mr. James Bernard Boland, of North Adams. Mass. this morning at a nuptial mass at 19 o'clock in St. Matthias' Church. Rala. The ceremony was performed by the bride's cousin, the Rev. John McCall, of Troy. N. Y. and the mass was celebrated by the Rev. M. J. McCabe, rector of St. Matthias'.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was dressed in a white satin gown cut on simple lines trimmed with lace and tulle and fashioned with long court train falling from the shoulders. Her veil was caught with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of lilles of the valley and bridal roses. The maid of honor was Miss Ruth Norine Lonergan, a sister.

Miss Kathleen Foyle, of South Orange.

twenty-eighth club night at the Little Theater. Seventeenth and De Lancey streets, next Friday evening, when two piays written by Miss Mary Middleton Miteriell and Mr. Fullerton L. Walde, respectively, will be given by members of the club. The cast for Miss Mitchell's play, "Perspectives," includes Miss Katherine Seeler, Mr. Reginald Oates and Mr. Henry B. Schaffer, Jr. Mr. Waldo's piaylet, "The Sea Shell," will have Miss Helen Duffield, Miss Ruth Verlenden, Mrs. Wirt Tutwiler, Mr. Joseph A. Deering, Jr., Mr. G. Drexel Steel, Mr. Alfred Lewis Ward, Mr. H. A. Hornor and Mr. E. Neall Matzinger in the cast. Miss Kathleen Foyle, of South Orange, N. J.; Miss Maude McManus, of New York; Miss Eugenia Hussey, of Albany, N. Y.; Miss Dorothy Roche, of Troy, N. Y.; Miss Dorothy Roche, of Troy, N. Y.; Miss Dorothy Roche, of Troy, N. Y.; Miss Alice Cavanaugh and Miss Isabel Agnes Lonergan, another sister of the bride, were bridesmaids. Little Miss Mary Alice Lawler and Miss Agnes Reilly were flower girls. Mrs. Atwater Kent, who returned today to her Rosemont home after a summer spent at Kennehunkport, Me., will give a luncheon of twelve covers early next month in honor of Miss Katherine Verner, whose

ler and Miss Agnes Reilly were flower girls.

Mr. William Boland, of North Adams,
Mass., was his brother's best man, and the
ushers were Mr. Joseph Boland of New
York; Mr. Francis Brothers, both cousins
of the bridegroom; Dr. William Quinn, of
Springfield, Mass.; Dr. Charles Welch, of
North Adams, Mass.; Mr. James Cavanaugh
and Mr. William Armstrong Lonergan,
brother of the bridegroom. Spruce street, entertained informally at tea this afternoon, in honor of Mrs. David Wil-son Jordan, of Fort Washington, who, with Mr. Jordan, will spend the winter in the After the ceremony a reception was held

Mr. and Mrs. Boland will be at home after December 1 at North Adams, Mass.



DOROTHY GOLDSMITH

Young American planiste, who played the Liszt E flat Concerto under Leopold Stokowski at the first "pop" concert given under his baton at the Academy four years ago, and who will give her first recital in this city since that time at Witherspoon Hall, Thursday eve-

#### Brand-New Babies

The Evening Ledger will print, free of charge, notices of recent births sent in through proper channels. Address "Brand-New Bables." Evening Ledger, 606 Chestaut street. Name and address and, when possible, telephone number of sender must accompany each notice so sent.

Mrs. Robert Baldwin, of Wilmington, Del., will give a dinner and theater party tonight in honor of Miss Florence Frismuth and Dr. Frank Ardary Craig, whose marriage will take place on Thursday. The bride's mother, Mrs. F. M. Frismuth, will give a dinner on Wednesday evening, November 1. The guests will include Mrs. Robert Baldwin, Mrs. Alexander Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Heston, Mr. and Mrs. John Craig, Dr. and Mrs. George Fetteroff, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Balfour, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wager and Dr. William Merrill. BORNEO, Mr. and Mrs. John, 702 Catharin CONWAY, Mr. and Mrs. Michael, 4504 Lin more avenue, a son, 6 pounds 6 ounces. CURRAN, Mr. and Mrs. William, 842 North Taylor street, a daughter, Frances, 10 pounds 6 ounces.

GOODMAN, Mr. and Mrs. Morris, 5008 York road, a daughter, 7 pounds 2 cunces. JACOBSON, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, 2644 trip will be made by motor. Announce-ments will be sent out in a few days by Mrs. Horace Cleaver, president of the as-South Alder street, a son, 6 pounds 13

KRAUS, Mr. and Mrs. George, 2227 Ridge avenue, a daughter, Marie, 7 pounds 15 ounces.

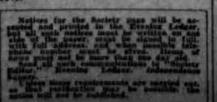
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Goodfellow, whose marriage took place last week, have gone to Virginia Hot Springs on their wedding trip, Mrs. Goodfellow was Miss Helen Carlisle Van Dusen before her marriage. LOGUE, Mr. and Mrs. David, 1209 South Forty-ninth street, a son, 8 pounds 15 ounces. Mr. and Mrs. John R. Valentine, of High-land Farm, Bryn Mawr, left this week for a two months' hunting trip in Harford County, Md.

NACHOFSKY, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan, 728 South Third street, a daughter, 7 pounds 8 ounces.

CHURCH OBSERVES FOUNDING

Week's Celebration Begins Tomorrow With Gwynedd Congregation

OWYNEDD, Pa., Oct. 28.—Tomorrow will mark the opening of a week's services in theoryance of the fiftieth auniversary of the Church of the Messiah at Gwynedd.



### THE GIRL WHO WEIGHTED FOR HIM



WELCOME HOME

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### HEART OF THE SUNSET

By REX BEACH

ALAIRE AUSTIN, mistress of Los Palmas, one of the Amest ranches on the Texas eitle of the Rio Grande, and Los Palmas, one of the Mexican border, is lost among the measurite hushes when her horse falls and brooks a leg. After a territic struggle she Analty success is reaching a water hole which she had planed earlier in the day.

BAVOR LAW, a farest ranger and former solider of fortine, in the day.

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BAVOR LAW, a farest ranger and former solider of fortine, in the day.

BA AUSTIN, Alaire's humband, has dissipated his fortine and wealth. Alaire, esposed to diverce, lives in a section of the house agart from Rd. They seldon meet.

GENERAL LUIS LONGORIO, head of the Mexican Proterni troops, is a tall, susceptive Latin, who is mediately falls head our heats in force with Alaire when the meets him the effect of the residentian for the randages of the Mexicans on her La Peros erate.

GENERAL LUIS consists to investigate not, and Alaire fade it fifteen to establish for the randages of the Mexicans on her La Peros erate.

BLARE JONES lives with his daughter Paisons user Las Palmas, and when Dave arrivers in the vicinity to investigate catles theirs he makes his home there.

ELISWORTH, Alaire's alloring and Dave's poet friend, makes the ranger promise never to makery before Bris speaking to him about it.

The minor characters include Jose, who resolves to average the marder of his couries, Panilo Sanchez, killed by Dave in an affair with a Mexican outlant Dalvers, Alaire's maid: Tal Lewis, an unscrupulous neighbor and partner of "Ed" Austin; Urbina, one of Lecus a employed catle therer, and Rubardo Guzzago, whose catle hope been alofen.

When Dave returns from his fruities trip to Purble in search of Urbina, Blaze Jones treating with a Mexican outlant have considered to raid the Mexican intended to raid the Mexican from San Couries, the outland on a trip derivan the body. Alaire goes to Jenevylle to warm Dave after Jose loves to average the marder of h

CHAPTER XVII—(Continued)

YOU ought to have children," the girl declared calmiy.
"I have. Yes! Imaginary kiddies—and they are perfect degrs. too."
"Are they ever naughty?"
"Oh, indeed they are! And I have to punish them. Then I feel terribly. But they're much nicer than flesh-and-blood children, for they had no bad traits whatever, and they're so amazingly intelligent."
Such exchanges of confidence drew the women into fairly close relations by the time they had arrived at Las Palmas, but the thought of what had brought them together had a sobering effect, and during their hasty supper they discussed the situation in all its serious phases.

In offering to lend a hand in this difficulty Alaire had acted largely upon impulse, and, now that she took time to think over the affair more coolly, she asked herself what possible business of hers it could be. How did this effort to secure Don Ricardo's body concern her? And how could she hope or expect to be of help to the men engaged in the hazardous attempt? With Paloma, of course, it was different; the girl was anxious on her father's account, and probably concerned more deeply than was Alaire for the safety of Dave Law, Probably she and Dave had an understanding—it would be natural. Well, Paloma was a nice girl and she would make a splendid wife for any man.

For her part, Paloma was troubled by no uncertainty of purpose; it did not seem

splendid wife for any man.

For her part, Paloma was troubled by no uncertainty of purpose; it did not seem to her at all alsurd to go to her father's assistance, and she was so eager to be up and away that the prospect of a long evening's wait made her restless.

As usual Ed Austin had not taken the trouble to inform his wife of his whereabouts; Alaire was relieved to find that he was out, and she decided that he had probably stayed at Tad Lewis's for supper.

The women were scated on the porch

probably stayed at Tad Lewis's for supper.

The women were scated on the porch after their meal, when up the driveway rode two horsemen. A moment later a tall figure mounted the steps and came forward with outstretched hand, crying, in Spanish: "Senora! I surprise you. Well. I told you some day I should give myself this great pleasure. I am here!"

prise!" Alaire's amazement was naive; her face was that of a startled schoolgirl. The Mexican warmily kissed her fingers, then turned to meet Paloma Jones. As he bowed the women exchanged glances over his head. Miss Jones looked frankly frightened, and her expression plainly asked the meaning of Longorio's presence. To herself, she was wondering if it could have anything to do with that expedition to the Romero cemetery. She tried to compose herself, but her approhension flooded her.

Alaire, meanwhile, her composure recov-

herself, but her apprehension flooded her.

Alaire, meanwhile, her composure recovered, was standing slim and motionless beside her chair, inquiring smoothly, "What brings you into Texas at such a time, my dear general? This is quite egiracordinary,"

"Need you ask me?" cried the man. "I would ride through a thousand perils, sentora. God in his graciousness placed that miserable village Romero close to the gates of heaven. Why should I not presume to look through them briefly? I came two days ago, and every hour since then I have turned my eyes in the direction of Las Palmas. At last I could wait no longer." A courtly bow at the conclusion of these words robbed the speech of its audacity and tinged it with the licensed extravagance of Latin flattery. Nevertheless, Paloma gasped and Alaire stirred uncomfortably. The semidarkness of the verands was an invitation to even more comfortably. The semidarkness of the veranda was an invitation to even more daring compliments, and, therefore, as she murmured a polite word of welcome, Alaire stepped through the French window at her back and into the brightly lighted living room. Paloma Jones followed as if in a

Longorio's bright eyes took a swift in-entery of his surroundings; then he signed

vantory of his state that the control of the contro

Longorlo snapped his fingers. "I answer to no one; I am supreme. But your inter-est warms my heart; it thrills me to think you care for my safety. Thus am I repaid for my days of misery."

for my days of misery."
"You surely did not"—Paloma swallowed
hard—"come alone":
"No. I have a duty to my country. I
said. 'Luis, you are a brave man, and fear

"How!"

"By bringing with me some of my troopers. Oh, they are peaceable fellows!" he declared, quickly: "and they are doubtless enjoying themselves with our friend and sympathiar, Morales."

"Where?" asked Alaire.

"It lost them at your pumping plant.

CHAPTER XVII—(Continued)

YOU ought to have children," the girl declared calmly.

I have. Yes! Imaginary kiddies—and y are perfect degres too."

Are they ever naughty?"

Are they ever naughty?"

here forgive myself if you came to harm here at my manch,"

Longorio sighed. "And I heped for a warmer welcome—especially since I have done you another favor. You saw that hombre who came with me?"

"Yes."

"Well, you would never guess that it is your Jose Sanchez, whom I prevailed upon to return to your employ. But it is no other; and he comes to beg your forgiveness for leaving. He was distracted at the news of his cousin's murder, and came to me..."

"His cousin was not murdered."

"His cousin was not murdered."

"Exactly! I told him so when I had learned the facts. A poor fellow this Panfilo—evidently a very bad man, indeed—but Jose admired him and was harboring thoughts of revenge, I said to him: Jose, my boy, it is better to do nothing than to act wrongly. Since it was God's will that your cousin came to a bad end, why follow in his footsteps? You will not make a good soldier. Go back to your beautiful employer, be loyal to her, and think no more about this unhappy affair. It required some argument, I assure you, but—he is here. He comes to ask your forgiveness and to resume his position of forgiveness and to resume his positio

"I am glad to have him back if he feels that way. I have nothing whatever to forgive him."

"Then he will be happy, and I have served you. That is the end of the matter." With a graceful gesture Longorfo dismissed the subject. "Is it to be my pleasure," he next inquired, "to meet Senor Austin. Austin, your husband?" "I am afraid not."

Too bad. I had hoped to know him and convince him that we F derales are and convince him that we F deraies are not such a bad people as he seems to think. We ought to be friends, he and I. Every loyal Mexican, in these troublesome times, desires the good will and friendship of such important personages as Senor Austin. This animosity is a sad thing."

with outstretched hand, crying, in Spanish:
"Senora! I surprise you. Well. I told you some day I should give myself this great pleasure. I am here!"
"General Longorlo! But—what a surprise!" Alaire's amazement was naive; her face was that of a startled schoolgiri. The

"So! Then this Guzman is dead?" Longorio inquired, with interest. "Isn't he?" blurted Paloma.

"Not so far as I can learn. Only today I made official report that nothing whatever could be discovered acout him. Certainly he is nowhere in Romero, and it is my personal belief that the poor fellow was either drowned in the river or made way with for his money. Probably the truth will never be known. It is a distressing event, but I assure you my soldjers do not kill American citlzens."

"It is our boast that Federal territory is safe; one can come or go at will in any part of Mexico that is under Potosista control I sincerely hope that we have heard the last of this Gusman affair."

the last of this Gusman affair."

Longorio had come to spend the evening, and his keen pleasure in Alaire Austin's company made him so indifferent to his personal safety that nothing short of a rude diamissal would have served to terminate his visit. Neither Alaire nor her companion, however, had the least idea how keenly he resented the presence of Paloma Jones. Ed Austin's absence he had half expected, and he had wildly hoped for an evening, an hour, a few minutes, alone with the object of his desire. Jose's disclosures, earlier in the day, had opened the General's eyes; they had likewise inflamed him with jealousy and with passion, and accordingly he had come prepared to force his attentions with irresistible fervor should the slightest opportunity offer. To find Alaire securely chaperoned, therefore, and to be compelled to press his ardent advances in the presence of a third party, was like gall to him; the fact that he made the most of his adventages, even at the cost of scandalising Paloma, spoke volumes for his determination.

It was a remarkable wooling; on the one

It was a remarkable wooling; on the one hand, this half-savage man, gnawed by jeniousy, heedless of the illicit nature of his passion, yet held within the bounds of decorum by some fag-end of respectability; and on the other hand, a woman, bored, resentful and tortured at the moment by fear about what was happening at the river bank.

"He called to pay his respects. You must get him away."
"I must." Ed glowered at her, "Why den't you? You got him here in my absence. Now that I'm home you want me to get rid of him, eh? What's the idea."
"Don't be cilly. I didn't know he was coming and—he must be crazy to risk such a thing."

"Crazy?" Ed's lip curied. "He isn't crazy. I suppose he couldn't stay away any longer. By God, Alaire——"

Alaire checked this outburst with a sharp exclamation: "Don't make a scene! Don't you understand he holds over fifty thousand dollars' worth of La Feria cattle? Don't you understand we can't antagonize him?"

"In that what he came to see you

about?"

"Yes." She bit her lip. "Til explain everything, but—you must help me send him back, right away." Glancing at the clock, Alaire naw that it was drawing on toward midnight; with quick decision she seized her husband by the arm, explaining feverishly: "There is something big going on tonight, Ed.! Longorio brought a guard of soldiers with him and left them at our pump house. Well, it so happens that Blaze Jones and Mr. Law have gone to the Romero cemetery to get Ricardo Guzman's body."

"What?" Aurtin's red face paled, his eyes

"Yes. That's why Paloma is here. They crossed at our pumping station, and they'll be back at any time, now. If they encounter Longorio's men—You understand?

"God Almighty!" Austin burst forth.
"Ricardo Gurman's body!" He wet his lips
and swallowed with difficulty. "Why—do
they want the body?"

"To prove that he is really dead and—to prove who killed him." Noting the effect of these words, Alaire cried, sharply, "What's the matter, Ed?"

But Austin momentarily was beyond speech. The decanter from which he was trying to pour himself a drink played a musical tattoo upon his giass; his face had become ashen and pasty.

"Have they got the body? Do they know who shot him?" he asked, dully.
"No, no!" Alaire was trembling with impatience. "Don't you understand? They are over there now, and they'll be back about midnight. If Longorio had come alone, or if he had left his men at Sangre de Cristo everything would be all right. But those soldiers at Morales' house will be up and awake. Why, it couldn't have happened worse!"
"How many men has he got?" Austin nodded in the direction of the front room.
"I don't know. Probably four or five. What alls you?"
"That—won't do. They won't—fight on this side of the river. They—they'd hold them off."
"Who? What are you talking about?"

them off."

"Who? What are you talking about?"
Something in her husband's inexplicable agitation, something in the hunted, desperate way in which his eyes were running over the room, alarmed Alaire.

Ed utterly disregarded her question. Catching sight of the telephone, which stood upon a stand in the far corner of the room, he ran to it and, snatching the receiver, violently oscillated the hook.

"Don't do that!" Alaire cried, following him. "Wait! It musta't get out."

"Hello! Give me the Lewis ranch—quick—I've forgotten the number." With his free hand Ed held his wife at a distance, muttering hambly: "Get away now! I know what I'm doing. Get away—damn you!" He flung Alaire from him as she tried to snatch the instrument out of his

you!" He flung Alaire from him as tried to snatch the instrument out of "What do you want of Lewis?" she

"None of your business. You keep away or I'll hurt you."
"Ed!" she cried. "Are you out of your mind? You mustn't---"

Jones have crossed over to dig up Ricardo's body. Yes, tonight! They're over there now—be back inside of an hour." Alaire leaned weakly against the table,

her frightened eyes fixed upon the speaker. Even yet she could not fully grasp the meaning of her husband's behavior and tried to put aside those fears that were distracting her. Perhaps, after all, she told herself, Ed was taking his own way to—

"Yes! They aim to discover how he was killed and all about it. Sure! I suppose they found out where he was buried. They crossed at my pumping plant, and they'll be back with the body tonight, if they haven't already—" The speaker's voice broke, his hand was shaking so that he could scarcely retain his hold upon the telephone. "How the hell do I know?" he chattered. "It s up to you. You've got a machine—"

a machine—"
"Ed!" cried the wife. She went toward him on weak, unsteady feet, but she halted as the voice of Longorio cut in sharply: "What's this I hear? Ricardo Gusman's body?" Husband and wife turned. The open double door to the living room framed the tall figure of the Mexican general.

#### CHAPTER XVIII BANGERS

TONGORIO stared first at the huddled perspiring man beside the telephone and then at the frightened woman. "Is that the truth?" he demanded, harshly.

"Yes." Austin answered. "They are bringing the body to this side. You know what that meana."
"Did you know this," The general turned upon Alaire. Of the four he was the least

upon Alaire. Of the four he was the least excited.

From the background Paloma quavered;
"You told us Ricardo was not dead, so—
it is all right. There is no—harm done."

A brief silence ensued, then Longorio shrugged, "Who knows? Let us hope that he suffered no harm on Mexican soil. That would be serious, indeed; yes, very serious, for I have given my word to your Government. This—David Law—he pronounced the name carefully, but with a strange, foreign accent—he is a reckiess person to defy the border regulations. It is a grave matter to invade foreign territory on such a mission." Longorio again bent his brilliant eyes upon Alaire. "I see that you are concerned for his safety. You would not desire him to come to trouble, ch? He has done you favore; he is your friend, as I am. Well"—a mirthless smile expessed his spiradid white tests—"we must think of that. Now I will bid you good night."

"Where are you going?" demanded Miss.

Where are you going?" demanded Miss

CONTINUED MONDAY What's Doing Tonight

Dr. Madison C. Peters, of New York will preach again tomorrow in the Memorial Rapist Church. The subject is the subject to the subject to his across in the subject to his across in the subject to his across in the moralization of the control of t

RELIGIOUS NOTICES

RUSSELL H. CONWELL will preach 10:00 DONALD CHALMERS, basso, will sing at ORGAN RECITAL 7:15 p. m. CLAREN CHESTNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH
Chestnut st. west of 40th.
GEORGE D. ADAMS, D. D., Pastor.
9:55 a. m.—Protherhood of A. and P.
10:50 a.m.—Worship and Sermen by Paster.
2:30 p. m.—Bible Schood.
7:45 p. m.—Worship and Sermen by Paster.

FIRST CHURCH OF THE BRETHLEN (Dunker), or. Carlisle and Daupin sta-preaching 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. sunday School, 2:30 p.m. Prayer Meeting each Weinessay systing.

Ethical Culture Leman Hill Association

AT THE FRIENDLY CHURCH
16th and Joferson Mis.
DANIEL E. WEIGLE, Pastor.
Morving Service, 10.30.
Hible So. sol, 2.30 p. m.
Evening Service, 745.
Sermon: "THE THREE SURPRISES" (7)
Solo Quartette and Organ.
Motion Pictures.

OPE, 33d and Wharton etc., Minister, Reg. 1. GRAY BULTON, D. D.; Rev. WILLIAM TAYLOR CALDWELL, Assistant, 1945 a. m. Doctor Holton; theme. "One Out of Tail." 7-36, Doctor Holton; theme. "The War for Power."

Methodist Episcopal

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, Elec.
Christian siz., Roy. Globulk HURERT TO
D. D. Rector—Services P s. D. and 19
a. m. Sanday School 2200 p. m. Sweet
of Chapel of the Mediator at 4 p. m. CHURCH OF ST. LUKE AND THE EPIPHANE

18th st. lielow Spruce. Rev. DAVID M. STRELE, Rector, 10 a. m. Hoby Communion.
10 a. m. Sunday School.
11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon.
4 p. m. Svening Prayer, Antham and Ad The Rector will preach at both services.

ST. BARNABAS'S CHURCH
64th st. and Haverford ava.
New pulpit greeted by the people to
ory of the flav William Smyths w.
oated on All Saints' Day Histop G
officiate. Service at 10 a. in, Pres
George Copeland.