VOICES OF SPRING

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Breakfast Given as a Tribute to Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson at Bellevue-Stratford Today-Other Matters Are Discussed by Nancy Wynne

OF MORE than usual importance to enjoyed her friendship, as well as to the city in general, is the testimonial of respect in the form of a breakfast which is given today to Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson at the Bellevue-Stratford by a chosen committee of men and women representing the greatest number of clubs and societies I believe any one woman has ever belonged to. Not only belonged to. I should say, but who has been and is the inspiration of them all still.

The luncheon is given as an appreciation of Mrs. Stevenson's long-continued activities in this city in civics, charity and war relief work, in archeological research, museum organization and management, in literary tasks and the promotion of the city's intellectual and social life. And I may add it has not seen the mere lending of her name which in itself would have given weight to many of these activities, but the actual giving of herself, her time, her experience and her own delightful personality which makes her the valued friend and adviser of so many. The breakfast is being given under the auspices of a special committee of those who have been associated with Mrs. Stevenson in these activities, which I shall proceed to name: Acorn Club, Civic Club, Contemporary Club, Emergency Aid, French War Relief Committee, Pennsylvania Women's Division for National Preparedness (now merged with the Red Cross), Public Ledger Company, Art Alliance, American Philosophical Society, Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art. Archeological Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, Oriental Club of Philadelphia, American Oriental Society and the Archeological Institute of America.

The men and women who form the com mittee include Mrs. Matthew Baird. Mrs. Edward W. Biddle, Mr. Samuel T. Bodine, Mrs. A. J. Cassatt, Mrs. J. Gardner Cassatt, Dr. Albert T. Clay, Mr. Cyrus H. K. Curtis, Dr. William Henry Furness, Dr. Morris Jastrow, Dr. William W. Keen, Mrs. Arthur H. Lea, Mrs. Joseph Leidy, Mrs. J. Willis Martin, Mr. Leslie W. Miller. Mr. Harrison S. Morris, Mr. Roland 8. Morris, Mrs. W. Yorke Stevenson, Mrs. Talcott Williams and Dr. W. Powell Wil-

Last year Mrs. Stevenson was decorated by the French Government, being made an officer of public instruction. She received this honor as a writer and advocate of the French people and of their cause through the columns of the Public

A great many persons accepted the invitation for today's luncheon, which was certainly a splendid tribute to the charming recipient.

WHAT a good time Hope Allen has had during her stay here. I presume she and her mother, Mrs. Benjamin Allen, came on from the West to be present primarily at Bessie Downs's wedding, and incidentally attended the weddings of Norton and McKean Downs, for they got married, too, last week, you will remember. Mrs. Allen is a sister of Mrs. Downs, you know. She was Maria McKean, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McKean and sister of Tom and Harry McKean. Mrs. Downs was the nger sister, Phoebe McKean. Hope has been given parties by her two uncles. Tom and Harry, and has been greatly admired by those who have met her. She will probably remain here in the East for several weeks.

ONE of the post-Lenten debutante afner-dance-which Mr Charles Krumbhear, of Eastover, Chestnut Hill, will give tonight for Dorothy Newbold, who made her debut in November. The guests, I have been told, will be of the debutante set of the last season. And all the men available. It sure is well to make hay while the sun shines in the matter of dance partners, for the time is coming members of the Troop and regiments will be "somewhere with the army," as I suppose it will be given out, and there won't be any partners for our little maids. Have you heard that young Davis Page has gone to England? I understand he thought he would not wait for the Princeton regiment, or whatever it was that is to be sent from there, and so has gone right to it, so to speak. It has been said. Why are not the names of the sons of the upper classes among the recruits? I think it is well to give the answer. Because a very large number of havy or in the various volunteer regiments—cavalry, artillery and infantry— which form the National Guard of this State and country.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Announcements are being received from Mrs. William F. Thacher, of Washington, D. C., of the marriage of her daughter, Miss Nella Cameron, to Mr. William C. Long-treth, at noon today at her home, 1627 Maissachusetts avenue.

Mr. Longstreth is the son of Mrs. Charles Roberts, of 1504 Locust street. Only the mmsdiate families were present at the Mr. and Mrs. Longstreth will be at home fler October 1 at 2310 Pine street.

Mr. William Chattin Wetherill enter-tained the Mask and Wig Club last night at the clubhouse on Camac street.

Mrs. Charles Penrose Keith will enter in at luncheon on Tuesday, April 24.

Mrs. William Rotch Wister and Miss Prances: Wister, who have been spending two weeks in Washington, returned yester-day to their home in Germantown.

Mrs. Charles T. Brown, of German-own, accempanied by her two children. Hill leave today for Atlantic City to be gone

At the supper which Mr. and Mrs. Rob-t C. Daniel, of Rosemont, gave at the dis-Cariton following the dance for the shall of the Baldwin Day Nursery last wing the guests were Mr. and Mrs. At-lier Kent, Mr. and Mrs. G. Brinton 16. Mr. and Mrs. Channing Daniel and The Mrs. E. Waring Wilson



Mrs. Stevenson will be the guest of honor at a large breakfast to be given today at the Bellevue-Stratford by the various organiza-tions of which she is a member.

motor and the guests will include Mr. and Mrs. Scott Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Bernardo dell. Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Nyce, Mrs. David T. Young and Mr. W. Price Hull.

The Elmira College Club will give an English tea at the Swarthmore Tea Room. Swarthmore, on Wednesday, at 2:30 o'clock. Mrs. Sidney Whitmore will read a paper on "Inns of Old England." Mrs. George W. Stewart will sing some old English ballads, with Miss Ruth Barber at the piano.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Berlet, of Ridley Park, are being congratulated on the birth of their third son. Lawrence Walker Berlet, on Wed-nesday, April 18.

Along the Main Line

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cooper McCahan, of 6303 Overbrook avenue, gave a dinner-dance last evening at their home.

daughter, Miss Alice Grove McCoy, are oc-cupying their home in Narberth.

Weddings

HOWARD-SMITH-DOUGLAS

The wedding of Miss Amelia Sparks Douglas, daughter of Mrs. Walter Douglas, of 409 South Twenty-second street. and Mr. Logan Howard-Smith, took place oday at noon in the Second Presbyterian Church, Twenty-first and Wainut streets The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Gray Bolton, assisted by the Rev. Alexander MacColl, pastor of the church.

Miss Douglas was given in marriage by Mr. Thomas W. Sparks. She wore a gown of silver brocade and tulle. Her veil had of old family lace and was arranged with orange blossoms. Lilies of the valley formed the bridal bouquet. Miss Anna E. Barton, who was the maid of honor, wore a frock of sunset color silk, with a girdle of brown velvet, faced with blue. A large brown horsehair hat was trimmed with blue ribbon and sunset She carried brown snapdragons and Vard roses.
The bridesmaids, Miss Elise Howard-

Smith, Miss Elizabeth Morgan Ash and Miss Dorothy Clayton Vandivere, of Baltimore, wore frocks and hats made like that worn

by the maid of honor.

Mr. Howard-Smith had Mr. J. Morgan Lister as best man, and the unhers were Mr. Robinson Bosier, Mr. Arthur Cola-han, Mr. Barlow Moorhead, Mr. Albert E. Roussell, Jr., Mr. Watson H. McGill and Mr. Thomas Sparks, Jr.

A small wedding breakfast followed the eremony at the home of the brids After an extended wedding journey Mr. Howard-Smith and his bride will live at the

Vissahickon Apartments in Germantown Miss Douglas gave an informal dinner Miss Douglas gave an informal dinner and dance last night at the Ringstetton Boat Club, after the rehearsal, for the men bers of the bridal party.

PARSLY-ANDERSON

A pretty wedding today was that of iss Hester Carroll Anderson, daughter of Judge Edward A. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson, of St. Martins, and Mr. Fuller Parsly. The ceremony, which took place at 3:30 o'clock in the Church of St. Martinn-the-Fields, Chestnut Hill, was performed by the Rev. Jacob LeRoy, rector of the

The bride was gowned in ivory brocaded The bride was gowned in vory brocaded satin and a tulle veil. A corded silk court train was fastened at the shoulders. Orchids and lilies of the valley formed the bridal bouquet. The maid of honor, Miss Florence Anderson, a sister of the bride, wore a frock of blue chiffon and a hat to match. She carried pink hydrangeas.

The bridesmaids, including Miss Marion Matchington Button, Miss Eleanor Porcher.

Hutchinson Button. Miss Eleanor Porcher, Miss Helen Foster, Miss Ethel Elkins, Miss Elinor Van Buskirk, of Halifax, and Miss Anne K. Dreisbach, wore champagne-colored chiffon. Their hats, of a lighter shade

straw, were trimmed with rosebuds. They carried pink and blue hydrangeas.

Mr. Parsly had Mr. Elmer Parsly as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Sewell Corkran, Mr. Charles Heston, Jr. Mr. Lewis Barroll, Mr. Henry Wessel, Mr.

oseph Henderson and Mr. Arthur W. A reception followed the ceremony at the bride's home, 332 Springfield avenue, Crosky.

St. Martins. ERBEN-LEWARS

ERBEN—LEWARS

An interesting spring wedding took place at noon today in Christ Church, Second street above Market, when Miss Helen Lewars, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Henry Lewars, of 1995 Spring Garden street, was married to Mr. Philip Van Rensselaer Erben, of Radnor, by the rector, the Rev. Louis C. Washburn. The bride's father gave her in marriage and her attendants were Miss M. Lillian Pearson, bridesmaid, and Miss Elizabeth Wigfail, of Bloomsburg, Pa. flower girl. Mr. Erben had for beet man Mr. William W. Battles and for beet man Mr. William W. Battles and for ushers Mr. Thomas B. Lewars, Mr. Sydney C. Lewars, brothers of the bride; Mr. George K. Erben, Mr. Carl W. Jones, Mr. Lawrence Fellowes and Mr. William Gummere. The ceremony, which was attended only by the immediate families, was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bride's parents.

MARSTON-BEAN

MARSTON—BEAN

An interesting wedding took place today at the Presbyterian Church at Wailingford when Miss Elinor Judd Bean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Bean, became the bride of Mr. Maxwell Roiston Marston, of Cranford N. J.

Miss Bean, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a frock of white satin trimmed with the and rich hoe. Her veil the sand rich hoe. Her veil the sand rich hoe.

Miss Elizabeth Wister, whose engagement to Mr. John White Geary, Jr., was announced this week. Miss Jean Morris Lillie, Miss A. Marjorie Taylor, Miss Louisa Gibbons Davis, Miss Josephine Holloway and Mrs. John C. Chaffe, who will be remembered as Miss Roberta Downing, Mr. Marston was attended by Mr. John C. Chaffe as best man and his ushers included Mr. Hamilton Kerr and Mr. W. Manning Barr, of New York; Mr. Grant A. Peacock, of Pittsburgh; Mr. Frank L. Dyer, of Montclair, N. J.; Mr. Dean Mathey, of Cranford, N. J., and Mr. Nerman A. Dunning of this city. ning of this city.

The Rev. Alexander MacColl, of the Second Presbyterian Church, at Twenty-first and Walnut streets, performed the cere-

Miss Bean made her debut three seasons ago and has been an extremely popular member of the younger set. Mr. Marston

is the well-known golf player.
A reception for the family and intimate friends followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Marston left on a wedding

THROCKMORTON-TURNER

The marriage of Miss Lydia Ruth Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Turner, of 101 West Mount Carmel avenue. Glenside, and Mr. Walter Jackson Threekmorton, of Elizabeth, N. J., will take place this evening at 7 o'clock at the Rittenhouse, Twenty-second and Chestnut streets. The bride will be given in marriage by her father. She will wear a beautiful gown of white crepe de chine and chiffon, which will be trimmed with rare old lace. Her vell will be of old lace which has been worn by brides in the family for three generations. It will be fastened with pearl ornaments and she will wear a necklace of

pearls, the gift of the bridekroom. Her bouquet will be of white lilacs. Miss Anna Havens, of Chicago, and Miss Derothy Throckmorton, a sister of the bridegroom, will be bridegroom, will be bridesmaids. Their frocks will be fashioned of orchid-colored net over silver cloth. They will carry snapdragons and other spring flowers and wil

wear short tulle veils.
Little Miss Leona Ruth Turner, of Baltimore, a cousin of the bride, will act as flower girl. Her frock will be of pink net over silver. She will carry a basket of

Mr. Throckmorton will have his brother Mr. Irving Throckmorton, as best man, and his four brothers, Mr. Verdi Throckmorton, Mr. Beston Throckmorton, Mr. Harold Throckmorton and Mr. George Throckmor on, and Mr. Harry Randall and Mr. Edward W. Turner, Jr., a brother of the bride, will be ushers. The ceremony will be performed the Rev. Carl E. Grammer, rector of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, assisted by Doctor Branch, of Baltimore. A reception and dance will follow the cermorton will leave for a trip South.

BRUMBAUGH-TURNER

The marriage of Miss Mildred Moore Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James of 2114 North Seventeenth street, to Mr. Roy E. Brumbaugh, son of the Rev. Reuben Brumbaugh, of Sellersville Pa., and nephew of Governor Brumbaugh was solemnized this afternoon at the home of the officiating clergyman, the Rev George Willing Kunz, of the First Church of the Brethren, Dauphin and Carlisle streets. After the quiet ceremony the bridegroom and bride left on a southern trip and will be at home after May 15 at 2114 North Seventeenth street.

BETZ-APPEL

Among today's attractive weddings was that of Miss Margaret F. Appel, daughter of Mrs. Henry Appel, of 1627 Hutchinson street, and Mr. Louis F. Betz, which took place this afternoon in St. Malachy's Church, Seventh and Master streets. The Rev. Michael Municy performed the cere-mony. The bride was attended by Miss Gertrude Betz, sister of the bridegroom Mr. Edward Filemyr was best man. Mr Betz and his bride left on a short honeymoon and will be at home after May 1 at

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Irick Brown, daughter of Mrs. Charles E. Brown, of 4332 Pine street, and Mr. George Hathaway Taber. Jr., of Pittsburgh, took place this morning at 10:30 o'clock at the home of The Rev. J. Ramsey Swain, of the bride. Woodland Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony.

CONNOR-EISENHOWER

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Eisenhower, 435 North Thirty-third street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Isabel Gertrude Eisenhower, and Mr. Daniel F. Connor, son of Mr. Martin F. Connor, Sixty-ninth avenue and York road, Oak rence's Roman Catholic Church, Catasau-

The ceremony was solemnized by th Rev. H. I. Connor, an uncle of the bride-

HESS-FOLSOM

The marriage of Miss Esther Cleveland Folsom, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Folsom, of Bridgeport, N. J., and Mr. Frank C. Hess, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Hess, of Boston, took place quietly on Thursday at the new home of the bride groom and bride, 5700 Warrington avenue West Philadelphia. Miss Pearl Sharp at tended the bride as maid of honor, and Mr. Paul Hess acted as best man. The Rev. Charles B. Dubell, of Woodbury, N. J., oficiated. Mr. and Mrs. Hess will be at ho after September 15 at 5700 Warrington



MRS. WILLIAM J. MacMURTRIE Upon the return of Dr. and Mrs. William J. MacMurtrie from their wedding trip they will be at home after June 1, at 5429 Chester avenue. Mrs. MacMurtrie, who was an Easter bride, will be remembered as Miss Marie Adels Edel.

CONTRABAND A Romance of the North Atlantic By RANDALL PARRISH

THE STORY THUS FAR

CAPTAIN RICHARD HOLLIS, of the
Atlas Lane, who retired from service when
his father, owner of the company, died
and left him small fortune, is one of a
number of small fortune, is one of a
number of swall fortune, is one of a
fermeralda, owned on beard the yacht
king and millionaire, or or one of the
King and millionaire, of the sacint to
secret her on board, the yachting party
is absolutely stag because who has bribed a petty officer of the sacint to
secret her on board, the yachting party
is absolutely stag because of the
Great War. Hollis discovers Wern one
night, but promises to keep secreey until
the craft is one day out to sea, when the
sur! is to disclose her identity to Carrington.

FERGUS McCANN, a millionaire, slightly

ton.

FERGUS McCANN, a millionaire, slightly known to Hollis, is another guest.

The second night out a tramp steamer wrecks the yacht. All but Hollis, Vera and McCann are saved and picked up by the boat. Hollis forces McCann to help liberate the girl locked in a staterocm. The three then escape in the light dery trailing from the stern of the yacht.

CHAPTER VII-Continued *WERE you locked into your stateroon

"Yes; Mr. Seeley thought it safes, fearing otherwise a discovery of my presence by the steward."

She hesitated, and I hoped was about to nake some further explanation, but instead "Are you sure Mr. Carrington made his

escape! "As certain as I can be. I did not sehim after I left the party in the after-cabin last evening. But McCann insists that he came on deck and joined the others in lowering the boats. Beyond doubt he got away safely and was picked up by the

"Who were the dead men in the cabin The steward and two passengers-Fosdick and a banker whose name I have for-

gotten. Most of the crew must have per-ished forward." She was silent for some time, her gaze on the man sleeping in the bows. He rolled over, revealing his face, gray and haggard

the dawn.
"Who—who is that man?" she questioned. You call him McCann; is he a sailor? him a year or so ago, and he seemed to be a good fellow among the crowd he was accustomed to, but I judge is going to make mighty poor hand at this sort of adven-He is a rich man's son, who

sionally takes a flyer on Wall street." "Not-not Fergus McCann?" "I believe that is his name, now that you recall it. I saw the address once on a letter he was using to keep score for a card Why? Did you ever know the fel-

Only by reputation, which is not the best. He was involved rather unpleasantly in the Bascom shooting case. It was gen-erally believed that only money prevented his indictment."

"Aye, I remember. I read about the affair in a Chicago paper at the time, but failed to comprehend it was this McCann who was involved. Did Bascom die?"

"He will be crippled for life; of course his assailant may not have been entirely to blame-it was a drunken quarrel over a

woman."
"Well." I said quietly, "the man is in for a lob of sailor work here, whether it pleases him or not. He acted a bit sullen last night, but I am in no mood just now to baby him but I am in no mood just now to baby him. Have you ever steered a boat with an oar, Miss Vera?"

"I have done lots of canoeing, and last summer at Palm Beach," she stopped, laugh-

ing at the slip—"Yes, actually at Palm Beach, I steered some larger boats. I—I believe I could." "You will find this somewhat different,

"You will find this somewhat different, still, there is not much of a trick to it, and I am going to let you try your hand. I shall need McCann to help me rig ub a jury mast: then we can sail some set course. Sit down here beside me and see how you get along. That's it; all that is needed is to keep the bow to the surgesgood, you are doing fine."

I watched her for some relative to it. I watched her for some minutes, finding ittle to criticize, but fascinated by the irl's bright face and the picture she pre-

sented outlined against the dull gray of the sky. Her disheveled hair was blown back and her eyes sparkled as she leaned hard on the steering oar. "Do you think you can hold her all

"Of course I can," almost indignantly.
"Really, Mr. Hollis, I have steered boats
in worse seas than this. If the oar wasn't
quite so heavy—
"There is no steering paddle aboard,
"There is no steering paddle aboard,

"There is no steering paddle aboard, Well, if anything goes wrong, sing out, I'm going to rout out that fellow forward and get at our work."

I cannot say that McCann was particularly pleasant about it; he had a way of showing that he rather resented any assumption of authority, and performed what I ordered with a deliberation which was almost insolent. However, he made no open revoit and I thought it best not to anger the man unnecessarily. No doubt he was bruised by his accident on the yacht, and stiff and sore from his night in the boat, and would feel in better humor later in the day. We worked steadily to an hour, the fellow proving virtually useless, except to day. We worked steadily for an hour, the fellow proving virtually useless, except to hand me the article required or to throw his weight on a rope's end. Vera succeeded in holding the boat steady, although I thought the weight of the waves increased as though we were on the outer edge of some storm.

as though we were on has outer edge of some storm.

I lashed an oar upright to a thwart, bracing it securely by ropes to carlocks on either side; then secured the broken paddle handle as a spar, notching the car to give purchase, and rigged up the tarpaulin, being compelled to use rope-ends to secure it in position. It was a rough job, yet the stiff canvan bellied out in the wind, and I was conscious of a thrill of hope as I crept back to the stern sheets, grasped the stering car and headed the best into the southwest. The danced away through the gray water user rosetted, and making tair

I Enforce Authority

SCARCELY had we taken this new course when the sun, now well above the horizon a red ball of fire, burst through a rift in the clouds, and the waters in our wake became a trail of crimson. The encircling mist seemed rent asunder by some invisible power, whirling away like wreaths of smoke blown by the wind, and yielding us broad view to where sky and ocean met. It was a rare sea picture, the jagged cloud masses high above, somber and dark, as-suming grotesque forms; and beneath the restless waters, each wave crested with white foam, rendered more conspicuous by the dark hollows. One moment our boat was down in the shadow, walled in by green ridges; the next flung high on the creamy crest and flooded with sunlight. Yet our straining eyes caught nowhere a signal of life or hope, no gleam of distant sail, no black shadow of smoke. We were alone in the drear waste of water, with not ever speeding seagull to break the dull vista of warring sea and sky,

I forced myself to turn away from the grim fascination, back to the boat in which we floated. McCann had sunk down abaft the jury mast, and rested there hanging over the side, staring moodily down into the green water. His heavy face exhibited no interest and looked almost brutal in the garish light. Lord, how the appearance of the man had changed! Could this be the same fellow I had played cards with on the quarterdeck of the Esmeralda only two days before? Why, then he had been the life of the company, full of humor, a bit rough in speech to be sure, and drinking more than was necessary, yet apparently a good fel-But now-why he actually had the aspect of a brute; aye, and likewise the manners of one. A single night of danger and exposure had sufficed to bring to the surface his true character, had stripped off the veneer, and proved him a bullying coward, inefficient, and unwilling. I felt my teeth close tightly as I looked at him, but relief came when I turned toward the girl, seated near me. She was gazing out at the weird sea scene spread about us, unconscious of all else, her eyes wide open with the joy of it, her face glowing with eager appreciation. She must have felt the intentness with which I regarded her for she turned suddenly, a flush sweeping

those clouds and waves blend yonder, such a marvelous massing of colors? Oh, there is no beauty like the sea!"

"But always a cruelty in its beauty, like that of a tiger cat." I answered. "Per-haps we had better breakfast, Miss Vera; let me see your bag of biscuits by day-

jug. A little sea water had sceped into the bag, and the outer layers were more or less mildewed, yet enough remained sweet and wholesome to give me hope of their sustaining us until we should be picked up by some passing vessel. The water jug, however, was only half-filled and must be

"We will go on short rations," I an-nounced, breaking a biscult with my knife, Just enough to keep us from starving Here, McCann, is your portion."

He reached out and took what I handed im; then gave utterance to a curse. "My God! do you mean I am to breakfast on this half biscuit?" he exclaimed angrily.

"On that or on none at all." I answered

eying him sternly. "You haven't done so much work as to earn double rations. give you the same as I take myself. All we have is what is in this bag, and heaven knows when we shall meet a ship." "Ship, hell! We are not far from Long

Two hundred miles at least, and with this jury rig we should have to make some wide tacks on that course. We are scarcely doing three knots an hour with the wind as it is, and a much heavier blow would strip us clean. Take what I give you, man, and be decent about it."

He grumbled something regarding his belief that I was keeping most of the food for myself, but I broke in, determined to end the discussion: "That's enough talk. Eat your half

biscuit the same as we do, and be thankful you have got that; and when you come to the water, one swallow each will be all we are entitled to. You hear me?" Yes, I hear you; but who the hell are "The only seaman on board, McCann, and

"The only seaman on board, McCann, and the life of this young lady, as well as your own, depends on my judgment. I am not seeking trouble with you, but you will obey my orders while we are affoat here, or take the consequences. That half biscuit is your ration; eat it or leave it, as you please, but you'll cut out the profanity, and I'll not warn you again."

He was too great a coward to force the issue and fell to munching his biscuit, one hand gripping the sunwale as though he wished my throat was between his fingers. I cared little what he thought, although I realized his nature by now sufficiently to understand that he would accept the first opportunity to get the advantage of me.

understand that he would accept the first opportunity to get the advantage of me. It was treachery I had to guard against however, and not a fair fight. As I nibbled at my own small portion, watchful of his movements, and thinking of how best to keep the fellow at a safe distance, the circle leaned toward me and whistoward. girl leaned toward me and whispered a ord in my ear.
"He has a revolver."

"He has a revolver."

"Are you sure of that?" I questioned cautiously, in surprise.

"Yes, I saw the butt in his pocket, while he lay asicep in the bow. You will be careful, Mr. Hollis?"

"You need have no fear for me," I answered reassuringly, and ventured to touch her hand where a rested on the thwart between us. "I have been a bucko mate, my lady, and learned how to handle his kind. If he ever draws a gun on me out hare, I'll teach him something, he never

game vista of sea and sky. Twice we thought we caught the gleam of a sail over the tumbled waters, only to discover the object to be a floating cloud. Once smoke became visible to the southeast, a thin wisp, barely showing against the distant blue; but the steamship passed us unseen below the horizon. McCann, so far as I observed, never so much as glanced in ou direction, but faced forward. He found package of cigarettes in his coat pocket and smoked two without offering any to me Finally he lay down in the bottom of the boat, tossing about restlessly for a while, but, at last, falling asleep.

along, as we stared out dull eyed on the

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The girl and I talked, avoiding as much as possible all reference to our situation and the fate of the yacht, our conversation drifting here and there. In a way I learned much about her, little hints of disposition. likes and dislikes, as well as experiences in life, yet nothing was said which revealed her identity or helped to solve the mystery her identity or helped to solve the myste of her presence on board the Esmeralda. could not feel that she purposely concealed these things, yet nothing led to an explanation, and I rather avoided the subject through fear-of offending her. I did learn, however, that her mind was bright and original, her language evidencing education. while her reminiscences proved that she had traveled widely and seen much of social life. We spoke of books, of art, of drama, and she exhibited even a wider range of knowledge on these subjects than I possessed while her comments were keen and origina not pedantic nor bookish in any way, but outspoken frankness of young woman-d. Indeed, she was wholesome all

her eyes reflecting back each mood. Never before had I met one of her sex so deeply interesting, so unconventional and plain-spoken. No doubt it was the way in which we had been thrown together which had broken down thus completely the social barriers; but, be that as it may, was admiration on my part, which, perhaps, did not wholly conceal. However, our conversation lapsed at last through sheer weariness on my part. I had been at the steering oar so long, staring out into that drear expanse of ocean an

through, her face a mirror of her nature

sky, that every muscle of my body ached and my eyes could scarcely be forced to re-In the silence she must have main open. In the silence she must n noticed this, for she exclaim. ; suddenly; "Why. I never thought! you must be nearly dead with fatigue. Let me take

the oar while you sleep. "I am afraid I shall have to." I admitted "for I must keep awake tonight. There is no sign of storm now and the sea is even less rough than it was an hour ago. You

feel competent?"
"Why, of course; you saw me anything goes wrong I can call you easily enough. Please lie down for a few hours."

looked about, permitting her to grasp the oar and slip into my seat.

"Really I feel as if I must." I said regretfully, "and there can be no danger while things keep as they are. Call me, though, if there is a change in the weather, for that jury mast will never stand any weight of wind.

"I promise: but I am a better boatman

than you think." I lay down, pillowing my head on my arm, but remained awake some little time, watching her movements. She handled the boat easily, however, and her calm coolness gave me such confidence that, insensibly, rocked by the gentle rise and fall of the eraft, I drifted off into unconsciousness.

I must have slept for several hours undisturbed, for, when I finally opened my ginning to turn purple with twilight, and the breeze had failed, so that the sail flapped idly against its improvised mast. This, perhaps, was the noise which had aroused me. I sat up wide awake instantly, and stared about me in the boat. There was little change noticeable; Miss Vera still clung to the steering oar, showing no outward signs of weariness, and greeted me with a smile and nod of her head; but McCann had moved forward, and sat playing idiy with an open jackknife. I had a but if he saw me rise he exhibited no mani

"I bear testimony that you slept well. Mr

Hollis," the girl said cheerfully. "I did not realize until I lay down how weary I was." I replied, adopting her manner. "but really you had no right to let me lie so long. Why, I must have been sleeping three or four hours, and you will be tired out."

"Oh, no; it was no trick at all. The wine kept steady until just a few moments ago, and I do not feel in the least fatigued." "And you have seen nothing? No smoke

She shook her head, her eyes grown grave.

"Not a thing; we seem to be absolutely alone in the immensity of the sea—just one great wave after the other. It—it gets on

the nerves. "It certainly does; such a sight has driven more than one insane. But what does this mean? Why is the biscuit bag out

I pointed to the bottom of the boat, be-yond her feet. Her eyes met mine, her answer made in a whisper. "He—he crept back here while I was ad-

"Yes, he had the bag before I noticed, and I thought it best not to anger him then, for he held that open knife in his hand." "You should have called me."
"The mischief was done before I had any

"The mischief was done before I had any time. Besides I knew you needed the sleep," What are you going to do?"

I smiled a bit grimly, glimpsing him beneath the sail.

"I am about to give Mr. Fergus McCann, late of New York, a little specimen of sea discipline which I hope may last him for the remainder of this voyage." I replied quietly. "He ate the blacuits, I prasume: "Yea, alowly, morsel by morsel, as though he was really hungry. Tou must be careful; you know the man is armed."

"The more reason why I should attend to him now; he is a constant peril to both of us as long as he retains that gunding sives him courses to do just as he pleases field the boat areasy. Mise Yea, has been see to sitem to this agents.

TO BE SHOWN ON

Shore Officials' Order Bare Legs Results in zarre Stockings

ATLANTIC CITY. Striped hosiery, lace hosiery, tockings and a hundred oth stockings and a hundred other varieties will characterize the surtumes of the aummer girl of 1917, as ing to the bathhouse barrons, who arting in big invoices of bathing suits, skirts are virtually banished, for avernost conservative bathing house the Boardwalk have beeded the women who swim, and the new suit all of the one-piece varieties, but straight lines falling from the about the garments are of knitted cloth, which sheds water easily. The that the majority of women swim has a marked difference to the cut of the robes. The days of tucks and frills high-heeled bathing slippers are appared over.

Over.

Director of Public Safety Sooy probed little guessed what his ruling that were on the strand may go without sleeves, not without stockings, would inspire in way of providing fantastic stockings.

The suits themselves are mostly of bladark blue or green jersey cloth and absolutely devoid of decoration of any to Few are built with sleeves and the mare cut quite low.

are cut quite low.

Atlantic City will miss this year the set of the control of t e impossible for them to get away. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schanz, who has been coming to Atlantic City for nearly quarter of a century, will open their cottag at 28 South Rhode Island avenue, the fire

Mrs. Robert J. Moore is occupying be Ventnor home on South Vassar squar-William A. Christy has opened his hom on the same street.

Mrs. William Lanahan, who has let

the Hemsley villa, will arrive June 15, when she will begin a series of weekhouse parties.

Mrs. George R. Ayres is visiting be father, D. Lewis Moore.

Mrs. E. R. Moyer, of Hazelton, is widen.

Mrs. J. B. Mackey, of Germantown, at I. Strand.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Coatsswor of Bryn Mawr, have joined Mr. and M. B. E. Adams at the Brighton. se parties.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Crowell have joined Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Morton. Mrs. William C. Freeman is with Mrs. Alexande Henry. Jr. Mrs. Douglas Huntly Gorden has joined her son. D. H. Gordon. Jr.



Dramatic recital, Edith W. Matth Bryn College, 8 o'clock.
American Academy of Political and Sec

Musical comedy, Triangle Club of P ton University, Bellevue-Stratford, 8 o'cl Dinner, Delta Phi Pai Fraternity, & phia Hotel, 7-o'clock, Members.

Dinner, Alpha Sigma Phi Frateria.

Adelphia Hotel, 7 o'clock, Members.

Dinner, Gamma Sigma Fraterialy,

phia Hotel, 6:30 o'clock, Members.

Dinner, Armour & Co., Adelphia Hotel,

6:20 o'clock.

Philadelphia Orchestra concert, Acad f Music. Admission charge, Dinner, Class of 1917 Williamson S

Kugler's.
Just-50 Pinyers, entertainment,
Hall. Tenth and Carpenter streets. Dinner, Evening School Association of University of Pennsylvania, Kugler's.

DREXEL BIDDLE BIBLE CLASSES

Fifth Annual Service to Be Held Next Thursday Night A procession around Rittenhouse 50 will be a feature of the fifth annual services of the Drexel Biddle Bible Classes of the Middle Atlantic States next Thursday night. The classes will assemble at the parish house, 317 South Twentieth street, and will march around the squarant into Holy Trinity Church.

street, and will march around the square and into Holy Trinity Church.

The services will bring together the most representative assembly of members of the classes that has ever met. In addition to members of Philadelphia, Camden and surburban territory, large delegations will come from Baltimore, Washington, No York, Trenton, York, Atlantic City of the points. The Baltimore delegation will come by automobile and special case. Raiph Kinder, F. R. C. O., organist of choirmaster of Holy Trinity, will be charge of the musical portion of the service, and Rev. Dr. Floyd W. Tomki rector, and the international chaplain the classes, will deliver the annual dress.

dress.

The Rt. Rev. James Henry Darlington Bishop of Harrisburg, will award the Bishop Darlington banners for the coming year. These are given to the classes to the best work among the poor, the and strangers. A. J. Drexel Biddle will also speak. The International Board of Counsel ors, including a number of the most present men of the city, will attend in a board of the city. nent men of the city, will attend in a body.

RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

The Rev. J. Gray Bolton. D. D., pastor the Hope Presbyterian Church, will preach to tomorrow. His morning topic will be "Gen Muller and the Secret of His Power," evening service will be preceded by patrocerouses at which a branch of the Red Cr. will be organized, and at which J. Der Voorhees will speak.

The Rev. Clarence Edward Macariney, of the Arch Street Presbyterian Church preach tomorrow night on "Has Every O Right to Be Happy". This sermon the second of a series based on personal attimate observations.

A J. Coleman will preach tomor t the Germantown Unitarian Chu-racifist and Duty "On Wedness an all-day session at the church

Adjutant General Lewis Larkin, e will speak tenight before Salvation No. 4, 4230 Lancaster avenus, was evening Adjutant and Mrs. Davis a duct special services.

An American flag will be present night to the First Congregational Co-mour and Knox streets, Germantee-hers of Washington Council. No. 1. A United American Mechanics.

to Vote the same of the same o