# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1917

Grand Fete Will Be Held on Grounds of the Van Rensselaer Place June 22 for Navy League Benefit-"Forewarned Is Forearmed"

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

PLANS for the fete out at Fort Wash-ington, the Van Rensselaers' country seat, which takes place June 22, have, of course, accomplished the desired effect. and much is in readiness for the event. which will partake of the usual out-door parties. It is to be given for the Women's Branch of the Navy League, you know, and it will be the first time the Van Rensselaers' place has been thrown open to the public for one of these charity affairs.

Not that Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselaer are not charitably inclined. On the contrary, their names are on every list, and. of course, Mr. Van Rensselaer is known for his support of the Philadelphia Orchestra. In fact, they are always in the fore whenever there is anything to encourage for the good of their fellow men. But there have not been many fetes out the Reading way, except the Abington Hospital affair and the annual Hahne mann Hospital benefit, and these have been held lately at Latham Park, so you may be sure society with a large and capital S will be on hand to see the beautiful place on which is the Stone Mill where Lydia Darrah is said to have overheard the plans of the British and from where she made her famous trip to Continental headquarters to give the information to prepare the little army which

fought so valiantly for our freedom. Among the attractions for the afternoon will be the bridge parties for which Mrs. Francis I. Gowen is responsible Mrs. Gowen tells me that she has had a number of applications, and that three beautiful prizes have been secured for each table, a first, second and consolation

Among the women who have taken tables and will entertain three guests at tach are Mrs. Edward Lowber Weish. Mrs. Richard Cadwalader, Mrs. Harry McKean, Mrs. Frank Samuel, Mrs. John Mason and several others whose names I do not recall just at this moment.

TS really quite wonderful how the Villanova branch of Queen Mary's Guild has increased in strength this spring. The members meet at the home of Mrs. George Thayer every Monday morning, and they tell me there are be tween thirty and forty members present at every meeting.

Mrs. Thayer was Gertrude Wheeler. you know, a sister of Mrs. Dick Elliot. Countess Pappenheim, Mrs. Henry Norris and Mrs. Philip Wainman, Mrs. Wainman's husband was an Englishman and was killed at the front more than a year ago. Mrs. Thayer's husband is an officer of the First City Troop.

Among the women who work for the guild are Mrs. Samuel Bodine, Mrs. Willam Bodine, Mrs. Morris Stroud, Jr., Mrs. Heatley G. Dulles, Mrs. William Innes Forbes, Mrs. Kenton Elsenbrey, Mrs. Thomas Baird, Jr., Mrs. John Baird, Mrs. Herbert Lloyd, Miss Roberts, Mrs. George Curwen, Mrs. George Packard, Mrs. George Kendrick, 3d, Mrs. Charles Townsend, Mrs. Charles Sinnickson, Mrs. Joseph Jeanes, Mrs. Henry Scott, Jr., Mrs. John Dennison, Mrs. James Winsor. Jr., Mrs. C. C. Curtin, Mrs. Louis Rodman Page, Mrs. Mordecal Brown and Mrs. Morris Clothler. There are a number of others, but it's practically impossible to remember all.

WHEN you are walking along the far



they will be packed and sent to the main branch at the Church of St. Luke and the Epiphany. These articles of comfort are distributed among the less fortunate of the city and go a long way toward making the heat of the summer less difficult to bear.

Mrs. Henry Earnshaw is spending a week in Atlantic City,

## Along the Reading

The annual business meeting and luncheon of the Noble Civic Club will be held on June 1. The election of officers will take place.

Mrs. E. K. Schultz, of Mather avenue Jenkintown, will leave next week for Forest Glen, Md., where she will visit her daughter, Miss Mirlam Schultz, at National Park Seminary

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. North, of 210 Valnut street, Jenkintown, announce the Walnut street. engagement of their daughter, Miss Harriett Eather North, to Mr. Norman Reading Kearns, of Hatboro, Pa. The date of the wedding is set for June 22. mar.

#### Germantown

The Alumnae Association of the Stevens School in Germantown will hold its annual School in meeting on Tuesday, May 29, at 3 o'clock at the school. The meeting will he followed by tea. Mrs. Horace Cleaver is president of the association.

Force the fingers down in the well-worn wallet and extract that yellowback. Fifty Does it

Get Busy

The Government needs your fifty and your help, NOW. BUY A BOND

Mrs. Lawrence Somers, Mrs. Juliet Somers, Miss Lawrence Somers, Mrs. Juliet Somers, Miss Edna Lamb, Miss Ruth Hart, Miss May Soxder, Miss Reba Goldberg, Miss Suyder, Mrs. Leanard Sayder, Mrs. Moyris Flerman, Mrs. Benjamin Sigmund, Mrs. Louis Walters and Miss Reba Berkowitz.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pastor have returned from their weeding journey to Washington, D. C. and Bangor, Me. and are at home at 2950 West Lohigh avenue. The bride was Miss Eva Stern, of London, Eng.

The members of the Tioga Tuesday Club have canceled the dates of their entertain-ments for the early spring and summer and will devote the time to sewing for the Emergency Ald. They include Mrs. Horave Pavis, Mrs. Julius Neufeld, Mrs. Horave Pavis, Mrs. Julius Neufeld, Mrs. Charles Haigh, Mrs. Walter S. Bauer, Mrs. Allen Moats, Mrs. W. G. Gibbs, Mrs. Charles Thompson, Mrs. C. C. Clegg, Mrs. Charles Thompson, Mrs. C. C. Clegg, Mrs. Raynor Bowman, Mrs. Thomas M. Scholey, Mrs. Raiph Humphreys, Mrs. J. H. Chad-weik, Mrs. Harvey Creasman, Mrs. Walter Miller, Mrs. Paul Voight and Miss Ida Drupes.

#### Roxborough

KOXDOFOUGH The members of St. Stephen's Protestant Folisconal Church held flag-tailing exercises sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock on the church lawn. Terrace and Hernit streets, Wisso-hickon. The Rev. Edward S. Hale, of St. David's Episcopal Church. Manayunk, de-livered the invocation and the Rev. Albert Stork, rector of St. Stephen's, pronounced the benediction. Senator Owen B. Jen-Lina aroused great enthusiasm with his patriotic address. About 1000 persons par-ticipated in the singing of patriotic songs ied by the church choir.

Camp 50, Patriotic Order Sons of Amerton, will give a Twentieth Century Carnival from Wednesday. May 23, to June 2, on the grounds at Mitchell and Rector streets. Frominent features of the entertainment will be "The Fire Dive." in which a woman

covers herself with gasoline, climbs a ladder 100 feet high and, after igniting the oil, leaps into a tank of water: a caroussel, with a monater steam engine, and all the

with a monater steam engine, and all the newest thrillers in open-air performances. A large tent will be created and decorated with flags and bunting. Both electricity and Japanese lanterns will be used in the decorations. Mr. James K, Helms is chair-man of the committee having the affair in charge; Mr. J. G. Slater, secretary, and Mr. Charles Slater, chairman of the pub-licity committee. Others active in the management are Mr. John R. Hender-son, Mr. Exley Blackburn, Mr. Robert Wilde and Mr. W. Caspar Lee. and Mr. W. Caspar Lee.

Mrs. Ellwood Irwin Beatty, of 202 Rochelle avenue, Wissahickon, was hostess to the Merion Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at their May meet-

Mr. and Mrs. Zerah Montgomery Gibson will be at home at Ridge and Shawmont venues until the completion of the manse. \$332 Ridge avenue.

Miss Ina S. Lindman, of the Philadelphia Miss Ina. 8. Lindman, of the Philadelphia School Garden Department, will give a can-ning demonstration, using the cold pack or Government method, on Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock in the Levering School, Ridge



"So you have a new haby at your house, Harry. How do you like him?" "I haven't seen much of him yet. I guess he's been in the repair shop most of the time since he came."

## CONTRABAND A Romance of the North Atlantic By RANDALL PARRISH

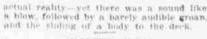
CHAPER XXX-(Continued) I ALL probability there were a number of towns, not marked on our imported that, along the shores of White Bay, and has Note The shore of the shore of the bay, and has Note The shore of the bay, and has not bar on bar of a shore under those conditions then on bar of a shore under those conditions then on bar of a shore under those the small boat. The vision I conjured up was about the shore of the bar of the bar of the shore the the small boat. The vision I conjured up was about the shore the shore of the bar of the bar of the the small boat. The vision I conjured up was about the shore the shore of the bar of the bar of the the small boat. The vision I conjured up the shore bar of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the shore of the bar of the bar of the bar of the bar of the the bar of the the bar of the the bar of the the bar of the the bar of the b also Notre Dame Bay to the south. A

The Rexborough Current Events Club was entertained on Saturday evening by Mrs. Charles Frederick Millier at hor home on East Gates street. The work of the Saxy League and the Red Cross Society was discussed by Miss Ethel Luck, Miss Jessie Rawley, Miss Ethel Luck, Miss Jessie Rawley, Miss Ethel Luck, Miss Jessie Rawley, Miss Edith Fee, Miss Henri-ett, Stappell. The Men's League of the Fourth Re-formed Church gave a reception to the members of the congregation on Saturday night in celebration of the opening of the new social hall. The Roxborough Current Events Club also Notre Dame Bay to the south. A to is not even yet close in my mind has entertained on Saturday evening by

no longer of any use on heard, and he has gladly necepted the first excuse offered t gially incented the first exceeds internal or reader me helplean. Three could be only one reason for such action on his part—deser-tion of the ship that same algit. If the multineers were really, as pretended, interna-ing to land their bants in the harbor of St John's they would require my services for at least another day yet. No one show on at least another day yet. at least another day yet. No one disc on board rould place the vessel at the point designated. There actions however, plainly evidenced that I was no longer needed, and that their place had been changed.

I raised my voice in remonstrance, but had scarcely uttered a word, when McCann emerged from his stateroom, leaving the door ajar, and crossed the deck to face me ne all that afternoon : occasionally in aboard section more than probably and the creating of blocks, convincing me-that the small boar rackle was being over-hauted and tosted. I also became impressed with the conviction that food supplies were was considered a prisoner." "Well, whether she is or not, she is no longer to be bothered with your attentions." being convoyed from the lainrette to the

> Suppor was nerved carly in the cabin, but was evidently more of a lunch than a meal, so attempt being made at formality Met'ann, Liverpool and Miss Carrington were at the table together, but, while I could differentiate their volces, conversation



#### CHAPTER XXXI The Hand of Fate

The Hand of Fate T SEEMED an age 1 stood there, bending to the narrow crack, bearing no further sound and unitle to guess what had oc-curred in the semidarkness of the apparently deserted cabin. I could distinguish no movement, not even the sound of breathing. Then a soft whisper spoke almost in my eat, causing me to start back as though stabled by a gun. "Robert"

"Rohort

There was agony in the utterance.

client to disguine the low voice, yet 1 could not doubt the identity of the susaker "Yes; I am here: what has happened?" "Th. don't nok that I hardly know my-self. It was all impulse, desperation. Lis-ten: they are going to desert the ship within an hour. McCann told me. 1-4 let him believe I would go with him to save my own life. I-I didn't know what to do. All that was left me was to pray and watch."

watch "Yes, dear heart-but what happened? you must spenic quickly. They all left the cablu and went on deck."

"Yes: to provide the boats; they are lowering the two forward ones now, I was hold to get my own things ready."

No guard was left here below?" "Only bade; they knew you could not possibly get out, and they had no fear of me leecane I was so frightened." "And what became of bade?" She caught her breath, the answer a sob

incet inaudible.

"I struck him, dear; there was no other ay. He he hardly uttered a sound, but ust sank off the divan onto the deck. Maghe

I killed hun, but but I never meant to do that. I used the only weapon I had-an from leg from my washstand." "Bon't worry; it was either his life or ars. There is no one else then below?"

ours. There is a "Not-not now." "Is there any way of lossening this bar? I cannot even determine how it is fastened; there were no cleats."

I could see her outline as she stood there, feeling with her hands; then realized that a length of iron was inserted between the wooden bar and the jamb of the door; there was a criniching sound, not loud enough to be alarming, and the bar fell, but was caught before it struck the deck. In-

stantly I was in the cabin and had grasped her hands still clinging to the leg of the washistand "You brave, dear girl!"

"Oh, don't; not now !" she pleaded, draw-ing back. "What shall we do?"



NUMBER OF STREET

Dinner, Philadelphia Music Teachers' As-sociation, Adelphia Hotel, 7:30 o'clock, Membera

Lecture, "The Engineering of Man," Wil-lard Beahan, Drexel Institute, Thirty-second and Chestnut streets, 5:15 o'clock. Invitation. lard

The Municipal Band plays at Pena. Treaty Park, East Columbia avenue Delaware River. Free.

Annual revue, John Wanamaker Commer-cial Institute, Metropolitan Opera House, 7-45 o'clock. Free.

Convention, Church of the New Jernsalem, wenty-second and Chestnut streets. Free. Second annual dance for Lebanon Hos-

# Farmer Smith's Column

#### STILL GOING

My Dears-When your beautiful eyes look at this you have been reading these talks eighteen months. They have been quick menths to us and long months to those who thought we would not last long.

Nothing ever starts in this world with-out some one saying it will never succeed. Fatience, persistence, perseverance—the three great "T's" which you should paste

n your looking glass. When you know down in your heart that ou are right, then use the three great

Do you know what obstacles are? If you are going show what obstacles are? If you are going show the road and do not meet them you may know you are NOT on the road to success. Have you ever done one thing—conquered obstacles?

stacles? Write and tell me about it-please. Your loving editor, FARMER SMITH.

### STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

#### CROSSING THE BRIDGE

#### By Farmer Smith

Picture to yourself a high railroad bridge at either end of which are tents and sol-diers. Now and then a train rushes across and just as one goes over our good friend Billy Bumpus is seen coming along behind

"I must cross in a hurry, so that I will not need a train coming this way." thought

Just at that moment a soldier came out of one of the tents and eyed Billy. Then he pointed his gun at him.

Billy looked up and smilled his sweetest. "Get out of here" shouted the soldier.

Billy looked at him with sad eyes. Surely Hill had never heard of Billy Bumpus, pet

of the army and winner of medals. A train whizzed by and the soldier turned to look at it. That was the signal for Billy. He rose on his hind legs and gave the sol-

der a butt right in his stomach. him rolling down the hill toward the river

His rifle exploded, but did not hit Billy; that was all that interested HIM. Billy did not stop to look a second time.

te sped across the bridges, passing many bolts in the tracks. How he loved bolts! But he must hurry on.

Suddenly he thought of the guard on the other end. He would be across the bridge when he reached the other fellow, and surely he had done no wrong.

He trotted along until he could see the tents and the guard at the other end of the bridge. Then he did a funny thing. A water barrel was beside the track Billy pushed it over gently and down, down, down it fell with a crash.

AND the guards rushed below to see what had happened, while Billy put his tail a little straighter and marched on.

### WOMEN TO SAIL FOR FRANCE

Mrs. D. Braden Kyle and Miss Juliana Wood, 2d, to Aid in Hospital Work

to, I ventured into the cabin for a glance at the telltale compass. We were headed to

The man Simms was on guard, lotting The man Simular was on guard, builds against the built of the mizzen mast, with no one else vielble. He was a dult stoll fellow, and to test his orders. I turnel to ward the closed door of Miss Carrington's stateroom. Instantly he was on his feet to "You are not to do that, sir." "Not to do what?" "Speak alone with the lady; those were

Indeed, no one held communication with

heard movements in the cabin, but could scarcely peer through my door, and way unable to ascertain who were present, while the few words distinguished brought "What is the trouble here, Simms?" he asked, the harshness of his tone differing greatly from the pleasant conversation at no specific information. That some senient of secret importance was going "Mr. Hollis was going to rap on the lady's door, sir." "Oh, hs was, hey! Well, now see here, ound of footsteps on the upper deck over my head proved that an unitsual number of the crew were busily engaged aft, while several times I caught the orbit of orders Hollis, you understood that you were to have no communication with any prisoners aboard, didn't you"" "I was not aware that Miss Carrington

in the terms of your parole." "How should 17 I was with her when the parole was given." "What of that! I am not here to dis-use the matter. I consider that you have broken your word. You will go back to

1 swept my eyes about-at Dade, huddled was carried on in such low tones, i could make little of it. Indeed, I do not think the faint flicker of a lantern forward. It to be discussing music as theorem was call desolate and/or the forward. It was all desolate, soddon, the grim picture striking me like a blow. "What do you know?" I asked. "Tell me as quick as you can: "They are lowering the boats. He will be back for me in a minute. "Yes, I know; but they mean to open the seascocks first."

path of the Wissahickon on a late afternoon and are about to pass under a rock thinking that you and your very bestest beau are alone, my dears, and-(well, a kiss more or less, if it's the right person, is harmless enough)-well, as I remarked, you'd better look up over the rock, and then I won't see you, as I did yesterday. Never mind, I won't tell, but take my advice and be careful.

NANCY WYNNE.

#### Personals

The engagement of Miss Isabel Howell, aughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Warner Robert Howell, of Philadelphia, to Mr. Lyt-liston B. P. Gould, son of the late Dr. Elgin I. L. Gould and Mrs. Gould, of 57 West Fif-Y-second street, New York, is announced. Miss Howell is a sister of Miss Eather Muss Howell is a sister of Muss Exclusi-Howell. She is a member of the Junior League of this city and is very active in Northfield work. Mr. Gould is a graduate of Tale. Mr. Gould expects to start in for the start of the star for Japan, Korea and China on behalf of the International Young Men's Christian Association. He expects to teach at the Ya-li, the "Chinese Yale," at Changsha,

No date has been set for the wedding.

Mrs. Robert W. Daniel, of Rosemont, will tive a bridge luncheon tomorrow in honor of Miss Helen Mary Austin, whose marriage to Mr. Harry P. Converse will take place in of Miss Helen Mary Austin, whose marriage to Mr. Harry P. Converse will take place in June. Among the guests will be Mrs. Ber-nard T. Converse, Miss Rebecca Austin, Miss Anne Austin, Miss Jean Austin, Miss Lydia Craig, Miss Margaret Brown, Miss Mary Peirce, Mrs. Cyrus S. Radford, Mrs. Channing W. Daniel, Mrs. E. Waring Wil-80n, Mrs. G. Brinton-Lucas, Miss Mary Con-verse, Miss Gibbs, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Agnes Wilson, of Kentucky.

There will be a one-act play given on Friday night of this week at the German-town Cricket Club, entitled "An Economical Boomerang." This play, which will be followed by lowed by dancing, will be given for the benefit of the American Ambulance Corps in France. Among those participating will be Miss Marguerite Burton, Miss Elizabeth Van Duran Miss Elizabeth Van Dusen, Miss Frances Heppe, Mr. Rus-sell Robinson, Mr. Monroe Robinson and Mr. Frederick Elkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Reeves Waln-Wright, of 1522 Walnut street, at whose ise the Secours Duryea Sewing Class has been meeting during the winter, are occupy-ing their summer house on West Chestnut avenue, Chestnut Hill.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Permanent Emergency Aid will take place in the Wister mansion in Vernon Park this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mrs. James Starr is Dresident of the starr is president of the association.

The opening of the Hellevue-Stratford roof garden will take place on Friday eve-hing, June 1, at 7 o'clock.

Dr. and Mrs. William Hamilton Jefferys. of West Walnut lane, Germantown, have of West Walnut lane, Germantown, have laken the W. H. Lister house, New and Prospect avenues, Chestnut Hill: Mrs. Jef-fergs will return this week from Staten Island, where she has been visiting friends.

The Overbrook branch of the Flower, This and Ice Mission has recreatised for the season and has elected Miss Helen dibbon Wilson as treasurer. The above articles may be sent every Wednesday withing to the Overbrook station, where

and Monastery avenues Members of the primary department of

Members of the primary nepartment of the Germantown Academy, numbering forty children, gave a play on Friday afternoon entitled, "In actual Folks' Town." The Mandolin and Banjo Club of the Academy gave a number of selections.

Tioga

Mr. and Mrs. John H. McLaren have returned from their wedding trip and are at home at 712 West Allegheny ave-nue. The bride was Miss Louella A. Bowen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowen of 2620 North Eighteenth street.

Mr. Boy E. Brumbaugh, 'nephew of Governor Brumbaugh, and his bride, who was Miss Mildred Moore Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Turner, have returned from their wedding journey and are at home at 2114 North Seventeenth street,

West Philadelphia

Mr. Henry Ballay, of Elm Grove, W. Va., has returned to his home after yisiting his mother, Mrs. E. Balley, of Larchwood avenue.

Miss Eleanor Balley will leave today for Fort Washington, on Long Island, to be the guest of Miss Lucy Rafter for several days.

The Mirthful Mummers, a dramatic club trained by the English teacher of the West Philadelphia Girls' High School, gave "The on Saturday night at the Philo-Rivala musian Club.

#### South Philadelphia

Mrs. Margaret Lyons, of 1805 South Broad street, will entertain this evening at the Lyric Theatre. Her guests will be entertained at supper at the Bellevue-Stratford after the performance. The affair is given in honor of Mrs. Lyons's niece, Miss Kathleen Fitz-Gerald, daughter of Mrs. Hildebrand Fitz-Gerald, whose marriage to Mr. Walter R. Sparks, will take place tomorrow. The guests will

will take place tomorrow. The guests will include Mrs. Hildebrand Fitz-Gerald, Miss Helen Johnson, of Massachusetts; Miss Eleanor Dexter Morse, Miss Katharine Schlatter, Miss Jessie Royal Sparks, Miss May Cortwright, of Scranton, Pa.; Miss Josephine Spriggs, of Mount Holyoke, Mass.; Mr. Arthur Littleton, Mr. Joseph Stel-wagon, Mr. Carl Breaker, Mr. William Whitney, Mr. Robert Cole, Mr. Archie Gil christ Sparks and Miss Emily Ball.

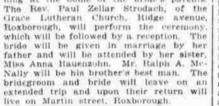
## North Philadelphia

The Second Annual May Hop and Dance given by the friends of the Lebanon Hos-pital will be held this evening at the Columbia Club, Broad and Oxford streets. Those on the dance committee are Miss Bortha Kirkel, Miss Rose Daroff, Miss Ger-trude Speigel, Mrs. Peter Abrams and Mr. Lewis Wollman.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar J. Bamberger, of 2201 Diamond street, will receive on Sun-day, May 27, from 2:30 until 6 o'clock in honor of the confirmation of their son, Mr. Roy J. Bamberger.

Mrs. Max Lenv, of 1537 Kershaw street Mrs. Max Lenv, of 1637 Kershaw street, gave a luncheon and shower Sunday after-noon, at her home, in honor of her sister. Miss Alma Snyder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fellx Snyder, of 1615 Builer street. whose marriage to Mr. Harry S. Somers will take place on June 3. The guests in-cluded Miss Bessle Steiger, Miss Rebecca Rainish, Miss Sarah Luber, Miss Becque Lieberman, Miss Sather Seideman, Miss Viola, Fleigteman, Mrs. Robert, Finbergy Weddings

MCNALLY-BAUENZOHN MCNALLY-BATENZOHN The marriage of Miss Florence E. Rau-enzohn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Odnel Rauenzohn, of 425 Roxborough avenue, Roxborough, to Mr. Alfred B. McNally, also of that suburb, will take place this evening at the home of the bride's parents.







whoto by J. Mitchell Elliet, MISS GERTRUDE ZANE Miss Zane is one of the "juniors" who are enthusiastically interested in the large garden fets to be held in the large garden leve to be held next week on the grounds of the Convent of Mercy, at Merion, for the benefit of the Mater Miseri-cordia Hospital, which will be placed at the disposal of the coun-try in Septemben-

broken your word. You will go back to your stateroom, and stay there." "Supposing 1 refuse?"

the west of south.

interfere.

dinner.

ny orders."

"Supposing I refuse?" He grinned, exposing his teeth like a great cat. "I wouldn't advise you to try that," he sneered, "for there is crew enough on deck to man-handle you to a finish. You can go in quietly or Fil call them down and have you thrown in So take your choice." I bold spoke at all, and the other two seemed to be discussing music as though interested in no other tople. When they left the table wera went to the plano and played and sang all the time White was calling. My little perkhole gave me a glimpse of Me-cann, leaning against the mizzen mast, his yous thrown in So take your choice." I bolded at he two of them, eager mouth myself to make it a fight. Yet what was the use? An open righture could serve an good nurpose; I would be overcome by numbers.

I booked at the two of the two of the second irritating manner aroused within me a between them, and I confess the thought suspicion that he hoped I would be goaded was unpleasant enough in spite of my coninto resistance. Perhaps it was with that object he had so promptly joined in the mess. Any excuse enabling him to confine me more closely would evidently be to his advantage. These considerations flashed across my brain as Simms grinned at me,

his right hand flung back as though gripping the revolver undoubtedly in his hip pocket. McCann, pretending a roolness I am sure he was far from feeling, sat on the the round port. edge of the table, one foot daugling. God ( how I would have liked to smash him one, putting all my hate into a single blow be-tween his smeeting eyes. But I conquered deck space and entered my stateroom, clos-ing the door. I heard Met'ann laugh and ing the door. I heard Met'ann laugh and ing the door. I heard Met'ann laugh and ing the door. I heard Met'ann laugh and isterage-way. avaelf, and hands clinched, crossed the The first door. I beam and and haugh and say something to Simms; then I knew he crossed the cabin and went up the stairs. To better control myss.f I thrust my face out through the open port, breathing in

the saity freshness of the air.

Suddenly I became aware that others had entered the main cabin. There was no sound of volces; nothing to tell me the purpose of this invasion, yet I felt certain that, at least, a dogen men had descended he steps from the companion. I stood erect listening: there was fumbling at my door. Had McCann changed his mind? Were they about to attack me in force? Revolver "The first sea rat to open that door" called, "will get what's coming to him."

There was a mocking laugh in answer, in which more than one voice joined; then

White growled reply: "No one is a comin in. Mister; an' damn me, if you're a goin' ter get out." I grasped the knob, throwing my whole weight against the wood. It yielded scarceorders; to movement of any kind arase from the cabin. Suddenly it occurred to me that Dade had not even cleared the ly half an inch, just enough to reveal a stout bar. This time I was a prisoner hestout bar. This time I was a primoner he-yond doubt: they had left me uo loophole of excape. But why? What had I done to warrant them in breaking their pledge? Could it be that McCann had no further use for me? No desire for another ob-servation? If this was true, then it must be the men proposed describing the ship that plan was known to all aboard of his own company. The steward must realize that there was to be no breakfast served, no necessity for washing up; the dirtied dishes might just as well go down where they were, as polished and clean on the pantry very night, and taking a chance at getting very hight, and taking a charles at getting ashore in one of those northern bays. And they had nailed me in to die like a rat in this hole, when the Indian Chief went shelves. I opened the door again. leasly, its scant quarter of an inch before it was stopped by the bar, and sought to look out. The space gave me no view

down. For the instant, as this fear gripped me, I was dazed and incapable of thought; help-less to even clearly comprehend the full herror. I do not believe it was my own situation which so completely unmanned me, but the remembrance of Vera. What would become of her? She would be alone in McCann's power without a human being to whom she could appeal. She would be forced into the boat despite her struggies. laughed at, and mocked. She might even there was a light burning, but turned a low as to leave the cabin in semidarkness I waited listening, but no movement told of any presence. For the fourth time I tried my knife point on the har holding me prisoner. It barely scratched the wood, for I could not force the handle through the narrow opening. I might smash it by shots from my revolver, but that would leave me unarmed, and create an alarm which would fill the cabin with men; besides the severed ends of the bar would still forced into the boat despite her struggles, laughed at, and mocked. She might even be compelled to witness the slow sinking of the ship carrying us down into the depths And then—what? At St. John's, in hold the door secure. depths. And then-what? At St. John s, in the midst of a civilized community, there might be hope of her finding friends, or at least, a rescuer. But not on that wild const to the northward, where there was to the northward, where there was to a provide that what I seemed to hear was an the appeal.

"I was not told; no one has come down

this way." "Wheever is given that job would use the main-hatch or the ladder to the engine room. You do not know if all the crew are on deck?"

"No; I only went as far as the companwas unpleasant enough in spite of my con-viction that Mias Vera was merely actin ion after McCann left me. I could use men from both watches, for it was not entirely dark then, and quite a few stokers wera a part at my own suggestion. Surely there among them. Only one engine was work-ing; 1-1 am sure of that." was no necessity for her being quite so nice, or permitting him to think her alto-gether so weak of will.

"Yes, we have only steerage way-just enough to hold us to the sea. You neither saw nor heard Masters?" Assured that the follow was no longer

below I indulged in a last glance through She shook her head. "I do not believe he is in charge. The The purple twilight obcured both sea and sky, but there was n fund overhead, no sign of brooding storm. The sea, while not calm as in more southern man White yelled down the ladder to somebody, whom he called Tony, to use only the one screw-do you know a man by that atitudes, was still not rough enough to perif-

the huding of boats. The night was name? "Aye, Tony Rappello, the head fireman dently to be a pleasant one, stars already peering out through the purple haze: the ship moved majestically through the demohe could keep the machinery going. Now one thing more-where have they confined Leayord and Olson?"

"I haven't dared ask," she admitted. "I 1 and down to think again-hopeless, my mind on the same treadmill. Good God what could 1 do? What effort of mine was did not suppose they would leave the ship tonight, and thought I might find some way to discover thus for myself."

couble? There was no means by which could escape from the stateroom : I was You have no hint?" "Only that the boy Moon carried food forward from the table while I was at the ike a rat in a trap, and McCann Intended to leave me there to drown. Within an hour, perhaps, certainly before modnight. iano

"Forward? on deck?" "No; down the passage amidship." those devils would desert the ship, and take

"Good; that is what I supposed, and it gives us a far better opportunity to reach the men than if they were being held in the forecastle. They are in the petty of-ficers quarters, no doubt. Now, listen, dear. Medann may come for you at any moment. You must go back to your stateroom, so to the heats. By morning they hoped to be safely ashore on the Newfoundland coast in a country almost without communication with civilization, a mere party of ship-wrecked seamen-and the Indian Chief would never be heard of again. Already 1 was practically dead; certainly as helpless to prevent the consummation of this vil-jainous plan as though fathoms beneath the that he will not suspect. Leave the rest t me, but delay him in every way possible, "Am I to go with him?"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)



BROADWAY Broad and Snyder "THE FOUR HUSBANDS' H WALSH IS "THE BOOK AGENT" Mrs. D. Braden Kyle, whose husband, an eminent physician and teacher, died last October, will sail for France within the next few days to nurse wounded soldiers. She will be accompanied by Miss Juliana Wood, 2d, a young society girl. They ex-pect to be established at the International Unemted of Companies. Hospital at Cannes.

Neither Mrs. Kyle nor Miss Wood are connected with the American Hed Cross as active workers, but they are going inde-pendently into the French service to do whatever work that organization may designate

Mrs. Kyle, who lives at 1517 Walnut street, has been in retirement since the death of her husband. Miss Wood is a daughter of Edward Randolph Wood, of 245 South Seventeenth street.

B. F. Keith's Theatre

THE SHOW YOU MUST NOT MISS! FLORENCE MOORE FRANK MOORE 0 MINUTES OF THRILLS Marck's Jungle Players THE NEAT DOAT DUNDARS DARKIES; THE SHARROCKS; CARLIELE & ROMER, AND OTHERS. The Alexandry Continuous CONTINUOU MARKET Above 16TH Pauline Frederick in "HER BETTER SELF" Thu, Fri. Sat. Oigs Petrova Undying Fiame POSITIVELY ALL NEXT WEEK CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG "THE EASIEST WAY" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices, 100, 200. MARY PICKFORD IN "A ROMANCE OF THE REDWOODS" ARCADIA CHESTNUT Helow 167H ROBERT WARWICK In First Showing of Seinick Picture "THE SILENT MASTER" TBUTS., Fri., Sat. -- DOROTHY DALTON in "WILD WINSHIP'S WIDOW" All Next Week + "WITHIN THE LAW" REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 11 A. M to 11:10 T Daily, 100:7 EV Un Port Show VICTORIA MARKET Above STR M. to H. 15 P. M. WILLIAM FOX Presents THEDA BARA "HEART AND SOUL" Added-Pirst Showing-Keystone Comedy SECRETS OF THE BEAUTY PARLOR" LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:15. FOP. \$1 MAT TOMORROW "SO LONG LETTY" with CHARLOTTE GREENWOOD Knickerbocker 407H AND MARKWY "THE WOMAN HE MARKIEV" Next West- The Life of a lines Oby! AVA TROCADERO A THE BATEL

