MISS WINIFRED WEBB

Miss Webb is the daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. Wilmer Marshall Webb.

Her engagement to Mr. Carl Schaum was recently announced.

'women" writers; there will be men

writers there also, and some who do not

write; but many who swim and dance.

five, and great are the preparations for

When this club undertakes to entertain

ever since the costume dinner, when the

long tails made of wire bird-cage hold-

ers pulled to extreme length, it has been

hard to tell what it will do next.

There was a rumor afoot that there

would be a circus tomorrow night, but

the lady who was strong man at the last

jollification refused "positutely" to ap-

party, and there are not many who

would not wish that they might be a

woman writer, for a night at least, if they

knew all the stunts that had been pre-

pared and that will be perpetrated on an

innocent and suffering audience before

those who reach the pleasant and peace-

ing her aunt, Mrs. Hepry Edward Dray-

mother is well known throughout the

musical and social world of this city; in

fact, her musical fame goes further. She

was Miss Celeste Massey, a sister of Mrs.

Drayton, who is also a great lover of

music. Mrs. Heckscher has been president

of the Philadelphia Operatic Society for

the last two years, and it is quite won

derful what strides have been made under

right people in the society and has been

more than a willing sponsor of every per

formance given. She has written a num-

Mrs. Perrin is a niece of Stevens Heck-

scher, whose marriage to the stunning

Mrs. Mark Hopkins caused quite a stir

this spring, because we had all come to

believe he was a thoroughly settled wid-

ower. Her younger sister, Miss Nannie

Heckscher, who came out two seasons

ago, married Dick Newbold last fall.

Mrs. Perrin returned to New York this

Hallowell is doing? She is the daugh-

ter, you know, of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick

Fraley Hallowell, of Stanbaugh, Wayne,

and made her debut several seasons ago

Quite recently she organized the Girl

Scouts of Wayne, and is their scout mas-

ter, and already they have about thirty

And she is teaching them to swim.

place at St. Davids, and gives them a

lesson. On Friday it was her scouts that

Nancy is in everything. She really is a

wonder-plays on the team at the St.

of first-aid at the Red Cross and expects

alumnae of the Radnor High School re-

year, which enabled the faculty to pre-

sent two college scholarships at the com-

and, in fact, everything of public interest.

Indeed, she is quite a remarkable all-

I overheard some of the girls discuss

ing her on the train lately, and one cute

great prowess. The swim is collowed

whispered about 'he club, very few of

round person for one so young.

dressed as little Red Cross nurses.

her presidency. She has interested the

ton, at her Penllyn home.

ber of orchestra pieces.

members.

their several homes with a quiet heart.

the entertainment thereof.

I UNDERSTAND that one of the bigthe private branches of the Red Cross will be given tomorrow by the Old York Branch of the Southeastern Pennsylvanis Chapter of the American Red Cross. of which Mrs. H. E. Asbury is chairman. At any rate, its sponsors say it is to be the biggest, and we have a right to believe them, have we not? It will be held on the grounds of Miss Marshall's

All the aldes are to be in costume, and that will be a help to the general beauty of things. It is far more exciting to buy a cigarette from an Italian or French girl than it is from one of our own whiteskirted, silk-sweatered American girls with their jaunty sports hats; it makes one feel far more wicked. Somehow one could not feel wicked buying from a hearty, healthy joutdoorsy American girl. especially a Philadelphia one.

Of course, they will be there, for are we not in the world war, and are we not one of the most important of the allied nations? And you ree the booths and their costumed aides will represent the various allied nations which are at war with the Central Powers. There will be fortune-tellers' booths

and amusements of all sorts and, of course, "Eats." Do you know it seems to me every day I have to tell something about "Eats." Strange how they appeal to one, isn't it?

Mrs. E. I. Bacon and Mrs. David Smiley are among the efficient women on the executive committee who are aiding Mrs. Asbury in every way to make the affair a huge success.

Mrs. Asbury tells me that the chilcren's playground is to be simply wonderful-pony cart rides, tobogganseverything you ever heard of to entertain a child with, and the movie is a brand-new one, which has not yet been seen. The film thereof is to be exhibited in town next week.

They have a doll dressed as a Red Cross nurse, which has been named by Monsieur Jean Jusserand, French Ambassador to America, and a blooded bull pup and a gold bracelet on chances, and goodness knows what else.

As for the supper in the garden, more than 700 tickets have already been taken. so you know what may be expected. Should the weather prove wet and rainy the affair will be postponed until Friday. and if Friday is a bad day, it will be held indoors in the school hali.

MARJORIE WISTAR CANBY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Marriott Carby, made her formal bow to the world this afternoon at a garden party at Thornelawn, the Canbys' place in Ger-

Marjorie, you know, is a daughter of Mr. Canby by his first wife, who was ful grounds of the club may return to Miss Edith Wistar, and is related to the Morris family. The present Mrs. Canby was Miss Leila Kurtz. At first the "at home" was to have MRS. EDWIN O. PERRIN has been on from New York the last werk visit-

been given on June 12, but for some reason best known to themselves the date was changed to June 27.

Among those who received with Mrs. Canby were Mrs. Dillwyn Wistar, Mrs. the end of her debutante year. Her Horatio C. Wood, Mrs. Morris Wistar, Miss Elizabeth Camby Morris, Mrs. N. F. Baker, Miss Katharine Wharton Morris, Ethel Newbold, Helen Husted, Elizabeth Husted, Marion Baker, Elizabeth Castle, Jane Maule, Miriam Butler, of Glen Mills: Martha Chase, of Concord, Mass.: Emily Whitney, of Wayland, Mass., and Esther Ward, of Wilmington.

There is to be informal dancing after the tea for the members of the receiving party, to which additional men guests have been bidden. Today's party to introduce Marjorie marks the second debu tante affair for the year 1917-1918. I

wonder if there will be many more. So many mothers and fathers who had planned to introduce their daughters next fall are about giving up the idea. In the first place, there will be no men to dance with at the parties by then, and very few of the girls seem to be willing to give themselves over to a year of frivolity and enjoyment when their brothers sweethearts and friends will either be in the trenches or training for them. It's hard to tell what may happen. God grant It may soon be over!

TISTEN, my dears, to the merry little Li tale I shall tell you of the father of A young man of six weeks of age, who, when the young man first made his ap-Pearance, strutted proudly about highly cognizant of the weight of his paternal office. Every day he hurried home early to play with his son, and every day his son proceeded to sleep soundly when he approached.

To say that Father was disgusted is scarcely the word. But con and goo at him though he would small son would open his eyes sleepily, and then close them again after giving him an entrancing smile. Finally small son must have got tired of being expected to amuse Father, and so he decided quite recently to stay awake to please him. How was he to know that to stay awake from 10 P. m. till 6 a. m. was any different from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Weil, from all I hear. there never was a more desperate man He walked the floor with him, he poured warm water down his liftle throat, be save him peppermint for colic, he did everything he and his young wife had ever heard of giving a baby, and still small son kept it up. Finally, in a trembling voice, Father said: "Oh! is every night going to be like this? What on earth shall we do?"

goddess we think she is? Gee, she's a And now, though small son is only six seek old, as I first said. Father tiptoes about the room as if he were walking OPEAKING of swimming, early the on eggs and might crack one rather O meets at Manheim are becoming more and more popular, and tomorrow night, I than waken him and get another sample hear, several well-known professional of his lusty pair of lungs.

THE Women Writers are going to have * great time tomorrow afternoon and by informal dancing, and, from all I hear B. They are all going out to the Country Club for a swim, dinner the younger set cont to go away this ding afterword. What is more, summer The home attractions are too are not going to keep strictly to great.



Weddings Will Take Place in Various Parts of the City Today

With the last Wednesday in June comes he celebration of many nuptial ties. A very quiet wedding took place it Chestnut Hill this afternoon, when Miss Eleanor Porcher was married to Mr. Wil-liam Butler Windle at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Forcher, on Navahoe street, St. Martins, Miss Mary Porcher was her sister's only attendant, and Mr. William Hatton Green acted as best man. The Rev. Jacob Le Roy per-formed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate families only.

FORCE-DONNELLY

The wedding of Miss Mabel Kehr Donnelly The wedding of Miss Mabel Kenr Donnelly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wasken Donnelly, of Logan, and Mr. Norman L. Force, of Philadelphia, will take place this evening at 7 o'clock in St. John's M. E. Church. Miss Donnelly will wear a white satin and georgette crepe gown with a court train of old family lace. Her veil will be white tulle trimmed with orange lossoms and duchess lace. She will carry bouquet of illies of the valley and white

Miss Grace S. Donnelly, a mater of the ride, who will act as maid of honor, will wear a grown of green tulle over green eatin, with a court train of the satin. Her hat will be of green georgette creue and the will carry a basket hat filled with nink roses. The bridesmaids will be Miss Myra E. Cole, of Atlantic City; Miss Flora Mayer, Miss Helen Kehr Bright, Miss Sara Kennedy, Miss Florence Janney and Miss Clara Ristine, all of this city. Their gown's will be of green tufle over silver cloth, and frimmed w. silver lace. They will wear eghorn hats trimmed with green tuile and will carry leghorn hats filled with pink roses. Miss Virginia Council, who will act as flower girl, will wear a dress of white

Mr. Force has chosen Mr. Clarence A Hutton as his best man, and the following unners: Mr. A. B. Ziegur, Mr. C. Frank Fryer, Mr. Samuel K. Cissel, Mr. William Janney, Mr. William Gerhat and Mr. Morris M. Gib. A reception will follow the

Among tonight's interesting weddings vill be that of Miss Dora M. Wagner, daugher of Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Wagner, of 133 North Sixteenth street, and Mr. Ernest W. Sopp, which will take place at 7:45 Altogether there will be about seventythe Zion Lutheran Church, Franklin street below Vine. The bride will be given in marriage by her father, and the cere-mony will be performed by the Rev. Fritz Evers, Miss Meta Wagner, sister of the bride, will be the maid of honor. Miss Gertrude Wagner, also a sister of the bride. it does it to a finish, let me tell you, and committee, arrived on Halloween dressed be Miss Violet E. Hill. Miss Adeline Gloria, as black canton flannel cuts and waving Miss Ella Erny, bridesmaids. Dr. J. A. Von Some will be his brother's and the ushers will include Mr. Erhart Wag-ner, Mr. Erich Wagner, brothers of the bride. and Mr. Albert Gloria. The ceremony will be bride's parents. Both Miss Wagner and her father are well known in musical circles in this city, the latter being a member of the Philadelphia Orchestra. Mr. Sopp and his bride, upon their return from an extended trip, will be at home at 4509 North

TAYLOR-TEMPLE

A very pretty wedding will take place this evening at the home of Mrs. Emily Temple Oliver, \$121 Ridge avenue. Roxborough, when her daughter, Miss Mary Edith Temple, will be married to Mr. Ralph Hendren Taylor. The ceremony will be performed by the bride's grandfather, the Rev. Zachariah Walker, of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Stamford, Conn. Attending the bride will be her sister, Miss Ruth Helena Temple, maid of honor; Miss Anna Peck. Miss May Watson, Miss Lois Miriam Temple and Miss Gertrude Alice Temple bridesmaids. Mr. George Knite will 667 REMEMBER now." she murmured. on, at her Penllyn home.

Mrs. Perrin was Celeste Heckscher and and his bride will leave on an extended married Edwin Perrin, of New York, at trip and upon their return will live on the end of her debutante year. Her

NEWMEYER-MOFFET

The marriage of Miss Lillian Moffet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Moffet, of 203 Chew street, Germantown, and Mr. Forrest K. Newmeyer will take place this evening in the Olney Methodist Church. The Rev. Edward F. Randolph will per form the ceremony. Miss Moffet, who will be given in marriage by her father, will white not over satin. Her tulie vell be arranged with orange biossoms and she will carry a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. The maid of honor will be Miss Martha Moffet. Mr. Newmeyer will have Mr. Frederick Reighter as best man. A small reception will follow the ceremony at the bride's home.

FARMER-McGETTIGAN

A very pretty wedding took place this morning at the Church of St. Francis Assisi, Germantown, when Miss Mary McGettigan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McGettigan, of 4962 Rubicam avenue, Germantown, came the bride of Mr. James I. Farmer became the bride of Mr. James I. Farmer, of Overbrook. The bride was attended by her sister. Miss Kathryn McGettigan, as maid of honor, and Miss Florence McGettigan and Miss Florence Farmer as bridesmaids. Mr. Andrew McGill acted as best man and Mr. George Rapp was an usher. wedding breakfast followed the cere mony for the immediate families, after which Mr. and Mrs. Farmer left on an extended trip.



MRS. JAMES 1. FARMER Who before her marriage this morning was Miss Mary McGetti-gan, of 4962 Rubicam avenue. Germantown.

ABSOLUTELY INCORRIGIBLE



One Bridesmaid-"Now that Kitty is married I hope she'll cut out The Other-"Cut out flirting! Why, all through the ceremony she was making eyes at the officiating clergyman.

THE DAY OF WRATH

A STORY OF 1914

By Louis Tracy

LIEUTENANT KARL VON HALWIG, of the russian Imperial Gapral in Dalron's court of the Principles Strans estation, in Ber it, where the English soldier takes his bace in car with a woman, presumaing his country.

CHAPTER III-(Continued)

I "You left me under the hedge while you crept forward to inventigate, and I was off in a dead faint. Did silly anough to go carry me to the shed?

What a bother I must have been. But the finding of a rifle doesn't explain a

The really important factor was the ow," he said lightly. "Now, young lady, you can talk you can walk. We have a "Have we?" she reforted, braxely emulat-

ing his self-control. "I am glad you have fixed on our destination. It's quite a relief to be in charge of a man who really knows

to be in charge of a man who really knows what he wants, and sees that he gets it." He led the way, she followed. He had an eye for all quarters, because daylight was coming now with the flying feet of Aurora. But this tiny section of Belgium was free from Germans, for the very good reason that their cohorts already held the right bank of the Meuse at many points, and their engineers were throwing pointon. and their engineers were throwing pontoon bridges across the river at Vise and Argen-

From the edge of the wood Dalroy looked down on the river, the railway, and the little town itself. He saw instantly that the whole district south of the Meuse was strongly held by the invaders. Three arches of a fine stone bridge had been destroyed. evidently by the retreating Belgians; but positions were in position to take its place Twice already had Belgian artillery de strayed the enemy's work and not even a professional soldier could guess that the guns of the defense were only awaiting a better light to smash the pontoons a third time. In fact, harely half a mile to the right of the wood, a battery of four 5.95 was posted on high ground, in the hope that was posted on high ground, in the hope that the Belgian guns of smaller caliber might be located and crushed at once. Even while the two stood looking down into the valley, a sputtering rifle fire broke out across the river, three hundred yards will at the bridge, and the volume of muskery steadily increased. Men, horses, wasconsteadily increased. Men, horses, wagons and motors swarmed on the roadway or sheltered behind warehouses on the quays

sheltered behind warehouses on the quays.

As a soldier, Dairoy was amazed at the speed and annihilating completeness of the German mobilization. Indeed he was chagrined by it, it seemed so admirable, so thoroughly thought out in each detail, so unapproachable by any other nation in its pitiless efficiency. He did not know then that the vaunted Prussian-made military machine depended for its motive power largely on treachery and espionage. Tolargely on treachery and espionage. To-ward the close of July, many days before war was declared. Germany had secretly massed 900,000 men on the frontiers of Belgium and the Duchy of Luxembourg. Her armies, therefore, had gathered like felons, and were led by master thieves in the persons of thousands of German officers domiciled in both countries in the

officers domiciled in both countries in the guise of peaceful traders.

Single-minded person that he was Dalroy at once focused his thoughts on the immediate problem. A small stream leaped down from the wood to the Meuse. Short of a main road bridge its turbulent course was checked by a mill dam, and there was some reason to believe that the mill might be Joos's. The building seemed a prosperous place, with its two giant wheels on different levels, its ample granaries, and a subferent levels, its ample granaries, and a subsomewhat apart from the actual line of battle. At any rate, though the transition was the time-honored one from the frying pan to the fire, in that direction lay food, shelter and human beings other than Gernans, so he determined to go there without further delay. His main purpose now was to lodge his companion with some Belgian family until the tide of war had swept far to the west. For himself, he meant to

THE STORY THUS FAR
CAPTAIN ARTHUR DALKEY, of the British
availe, is caught to Gromon in the dulmonal
of the war in 1914 Houself the able to
seed a new in 1914 Houself to able to
seed a new in 1914 Houself to he able
to country because England has not yet
less own used the many to be to the property
LIEUTENANT KARL VON HALWIG, of the
frugation Imperial Gauge is ballouis seed to
take the Friedrich Strange station in Ber
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tags the Religition Strange station in Ber

Henri Joos on a cart.

'Cloud egg ' cried Palroy confidently.
'Em glad Joes spells his Christian name in the French way. It shows that he means

> CHAPTER IN The Tragedy of Vise

EARLY as was the hour, a door leading to the dwelling house stood oper. The sound of feet on the cobbled payement of the mill yard brought a squat, beetle-browed old man to the threshold. He surteyed the strangers with a curiously hap-hazard yet pierciag underlook. His black eyes held a glint of red. Here was one in a subdued torment of rage, or, it might he of ill-controlled panic

"What now?" he grunted, using the lo-

Palroy, quick to read character, decided hat this crabbed old Walloon was to be

Shall I speak French or German" he said quietly. The other spat. "Qu'est-ce que tu veux que je te dise, moi?" he demanded. Now, the plain Eng-lish of that question is, "What do you wish me to say?" But the expectoration, no less than the biting tone, lent the words a far deeper manning. teeper meaning.

This lady and I have come from Aix-

Chapelle with your man. Maertz." "Oh, he's alive, then?"

Thope so. But may we not enter?"

Joos eyed the engine cleaner's official cap and solled clothes, and his suspicious gaze

Foresus. There are the prussians already ravaged and destroyed Vise?"

Tell us, then, monsietir, she said, grave and serious as Fallas Athena questioning Foresus. There are the prussians already ravaged and destroyed Vise?"

Who the deuce are you?" he snapped. "I'll tell you it you let us come

Still, he made way, though ungraciously the refugees found themselves in a specious sitchen, a comfortably and cleanly place. Butch in its colorings and generally spickand-span aspect. die age and a plump, good-looking girl about as old as frene, were reated on an sak bench beneath a window. They were dinging to each other and had evidently

ere supplied by a quantity of empty wine bottles drinking mugs, solled plates and cutiery, spread on a broad table. Irene sank into one of a half a dozen chairs which had apparently been used by the feasters. Joes chuckied. His laugh had an ug sound. "Pity you weren't twenty minutes sooner." he guffawed. "You'd bave had pleasant company, visitors fro

"I too have crossed the frontier," said Irene, a wan smile lending pathos to her beauty. "I traveled with Germans from If I saw a German now I think I

reif. Henri," she said. "These people are Maybe," retorted her husband. He turned

on Dalroy with surprising energy, seeing that he was some twenty years older than his wife. "You say that you came with Maertz" he went on "Where is he? He has been absent four days."

By this time Dairoy thought he had taken the measure of his man. No matter what

the outcome to himself personally. Miss Berenford must be helped. She could go no farther without food and rest. He risked everything on the spin of a coin. English," he said, speaking very slowly and distinctly, so that each syllable should penetrate the combined brains of the Joos famly. "We were only trying to leave Ger-nany, meaning harm to none, but were arrested as spice at Aix-la-Chapelle. We escaped by a ruse. I knocked a man silly and took some of his clothes. Then we happened on Maertz at a corner of Franz Strasse, and persuaded him to give us a lift. We jogged along all right until we reached he crosstoads beyond the hill there," and ne pointed in the direction of the wood. 'A Jerman officer refused to allow us to pass but a motor transport knocked the wagon ver and this lady and I were thrown into n field. We got away in the confusion and made for a cowahed lying well back from the road and on the slope of the bill that point my freind fainted, luckily for herself, because when I examined the shed I found the corpse of an old woman there

She had evidently been about to milk a black-and-white cow when she was bayo neted by a German soldier——" He was interrupted by a choking sob from Madame Joos, who leaned a hand on the table for support. In pose and features she would have served as a model for Hans Memling's "portrait" of Saint Elizabeth, which in happier days used to adorn the hospital at Bruges. "The Widow Jaqui she gasped. "Of course, madame, I don't know the

I was wondering poor creature's name. how to act for the best when two soldiers came to the stable. I heard what they were further delay. His main purpose now was to lodge his companion with some Beigian family until the tide of war had swept far to the west. For himself, he meant to to the west. For himself, he meant to cross the enemy's lines by hook or crook, or lose his life in the attempt.

"One more effort." he said, smiling confidently into frence's somewhat pallid face, "Your untie lives below there, I fancy. We're shout to claim his bespitality."

We're shout to claim his bespitality."

We're shout to claim his bespitality."

The said the stable I heard what they were admitted that he had stabled the cid woman; his words also impolled that he and his comrade had violated he reganded upter. So I picked up a milking sool and killed both of them. I took one of their rifles, which, with its buyonet and number of cartridges. I hid at the top of the ravine. This is the pall which I found in the shed. No doubt it belongs to the stable I heard what they were asying one of them admitted that he had stabled the cid woman; his words also impolled that he and his comrade had violated he companion in the stable I heard what they were asying one of them admitted that he had stabled the cid woman; his words also impolled that he had violated he companion in the stable I heard what they were asying one of them admitted that he had violated he had violated he companion in the stable I heard what they were asying one of them admitted that he had winded the cid woman; his words also impolled that he and his comrade had violated he companion in the stable I heard what they were asying one of them admitted that he had winded the cid woman; his words also impolled that he had violated he cid woman; his words also impolled the cid woman; his words also impolled the cid woman; his words also impolled the cid woman; his back also impolled the cid woman; his words also impolled the cid woman; his back also impolled the cid woman; his back also impolled the cid woman; his back also impolled the cid woman; his words also impolled the cid woman; his b

you the actual truth I ask nothing for my-self. If I stay here, even though you permit it, my presence will certainly bring ruin on you. So I shall go at once. But I do on you. So I shall go at once. But I do ask you, as Christian people, to safeguard this young English lady, and, when conditions permit and she has recovered her strength, to guide her into Holland, unless; that is, these German beasts are attacking

For a brief space there was silence. Dalrop looked fixedly at Joes, trying to read Irene Beresford's fate in those black, glowing eyes. The womenfolk were won already, but well he knew that in this Belgian nook the patriarchal principle that a man is lord and master in his own house would find unquestioned acceptance. He was aware that Irene's gaze was riveted on him in a strangely magnetic way. It was one thing that he should say caimly, "So I picked up a milking stool and killed both of but quite another that Irene should visualize in the light of her rare intelli-gence the epic force of the tragedy enacted while she may unconscious in the depths of a hedgerow. Dairoy could tell. Heaven known how, that her very soul was peering at him. In that tense moment he knew that he was her man forever But—surgit amart aliquid. A wave of bitterness welled up from heart to brain because of the rovuc-tion that if he would, indeed, be her true knight he must leave her within the next few seconds. Yet hip resolution did not waver. Not ence did his giance swerve from Joon's wizened face.

It was the miller himself who first broke the spell cast on the curjously assorted group by Dalroy's story. He stretched out a hand and took the pail. "This is fresh milk." he said, examining the dregs,

"Yes I milked the cow. The neer animal was in pain, and my friend and I wanted

"You milked the cow-before?" "No. After" "Trand Dieu! you're English, without

Joes turned the pall unside down, appraisof Dupont's. I remember her buying it. She gave him fifty kilos of rotatoes for it. She stuck him, he said. Half the potatoes were black. A rare hand at a bargain, the Veuve Jaquinot. And she's dead you tell me. A bayonet thrust?

Madame Joes hurst into hysterical sob-ing. Her hushand whiseed round on her bing. Her bushand winsted with that singular alertness of movement which was one of his most marked char-

"Peace, wife?" he snapped, "Isn't that what we're all coming to? What matter to Dunom now whether the potatoes were

fullray guessed that Import was the ironmonger of Vise. He was gaining a glimpse too, of the indominable soul of Belgium. Though technic for information, be checked the inpulse, because time

pressed horriely.

"Well," he said, "will you do what you can for the lady? The Germans have spared you. You have fed them: They may treat you decently, I'll make it worth while. I have plenty of money—."

Irene stood up, "Monsieur," she said, and her voice was sweet as the song of a robin, "it is idle to speak of saving one without the other. Where Monsieur Dalroy goes I go. If he dies, I die."

For the first time since entering the mill Dalroy dared to look at her. In the sharp,

Dalroy dared to look at her. In the sharp, crisp light of advancing day her blue eyes held a tint of violet. Tear-drops glistened in the long lashes; but she smiled wistfully, as though pleading for forgiveness.

"That is sheer nonsense," he cried in English making a miserable failure of the

anger he tried to assume. "You ought to be reasonably safe here. By insisting on re-maining with me you deliberately sacrifice both our lives. That is, I mean," he added hastily, aware of a slip, "you prevent me. oo, from taking the chance of escape that

If that were set I would not thrust myself on you," she answered. "But I know the Germans. I know how they mean to wage war. They make no secret of it. They intend to strike terror into every heart at the outset. They are not men, but super-brutes. You saw Von Halwig at Berlin, and neather at Alla Characterists. Berlin, and again at Aix-la-Chapelle. titled Prussian can change his superficial manners—not his nature which remains invariably bestial—to that extent in a day. before he has even the excuse of actual war, what will the same man become when roused to fury by resistance? But we must not talk English. She turned to Joos. Tell us, then, mousieur, she said grave.

The old man's face suddenly lost its bronze, and became a ry white. His features grew convulsed. He resembled one of those grotesque masks carved by Japanese artists to simulate a demon-turse them." he shrilled. "Curse them in Curse them " he shrilled. "Curse them is ife and in death-man, woman and child What has Belgium done that she should be arried by a much of wolves? Who can my what wolves will do?"

Joon was aboll with vitriolic passion There was no knowing how long this tirade-might have gone on had not a speckled hen statked firmly in through the open door with obvious and settled intent to break-

fast on crumbs cackled the orator. "Not a fow!

was fed overnight! In real life, as on the stage, comedy and tragedy oft go hand in hand. But the speckled hen deserved a good meal. Her entrance undoubtedly stemmed the floodtide of her owner's patriotic wrath, and thus enabled the five people in the kitchen to overhear a hoarse cry from the roadway: "Hi, there, drummer Esel! whither goest thou? This is Joos's mill."

"Quick, Leontine!" cried Joon. "To the cond loft with them! Sharp, now!" In this unexpected crisis Dalroy could neither protest nor refuse to accompany the girl, who led him and Irene up a back stair and through a well-stored granary to a ladder which communicated with a strap-

"I'll bring you some coffee and eggs as soon as I can," she whispered, "Draw up the ladder, and close the door. It's not so and up there. There's a window, but take are you aren't seen. Maybe, she added remulously, 'you are safer than we now.' 'Yourage, mademoirelle.'' he said. God heaven, and all will be well with

The world.
"Please, monsieur, what became of Jan
Maerix," she inquired timidiy.
"I'm not quite certain, but I think he fell
clear of the wagon. The Germans should
not have ill-treated him. The collision was ot his fault.

The girl sobbed, and left them. Probably the gruff Wallcon was her lover.

Irene climbed first Dalroy followed,
raised the ladder notselessly, and lowered the trap. His brow was seamed with fore-boding, as despite his desire to leave his companion in the care of the miller's household, be had an instinctive feeling that he was acting unwise-Moreover, like every free man, he pre-

for Andrewer, like every tree man, he pre-ferred to seek the open when in peril. Now he felt himself caged.

Therefore be was amazed when Irene laughed softly. "How readily you trans-late Browning into French" she said.

He gazed at her in wonderment. Less than an hour ago she had fainted under the stress of hunger and dread, yet here she was talking as though they had met in the breakfast goom of an English country house. He would have said something, but the ancient mill trembled under the sudden crash of artillery. The roof creaked, the pures of glass in the dormer window rattired and fragments of mortar fell from the walls. Unmidful, for the moment, of Leontine Joos's warning. Dairry went to the win-dow, which commanded a fine view of the town, river and opposite heights.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW) Philadelphia, Awake!

SING! ONE THOUSAND VOICES

WHAT'S DOING

Concert by Münicipal Band, Roxberough and Silverwood streets, 8 o'clock: Free. Fairmount Park Band concert, Belmons

Concert on City Hall Plaza by Philadel-Pennsylvania Conservatory of Music

Mass-meeting to protest against condition of paving of Woodland avenue, under auspices of Woodland Avenue Business Men's Association, Red Men's Hall, Seventy-second street and Woodland avenue. nue, 8 o'clock. Free.

Dinner, American Association of Nurserysen, Hotel Adeiphia, 6:30 o'clock.

Convention of Motion Picture Exhibit tors League of Pennsylvania, Parkway Building, introduction of stars, 8 o'clock; patriotic farewell supper, 9 o'clock, Mem-

Chemical Society, Merion Cricket Club.

Plaza Band Program

The Philadelphia Band, under the di-ection of Silas E. Hummell, will give the dlowing program at 8 o'clock on the City

Hall plants:

Overture. "Loreley" Lachner Halle! Missing from Faust "Gunned Discriptive. A Day at West Point" Bendix its receiver 21 assembly, till aunriss gun. (It deventional, 151 army blue, (61 adjusted a rail it discs parade, (81 serest 19) Star Spansted Barner (the audience will bloods and satisfies (12) castrologically bloods (13) song Mayors." (15) tags lights out (17) song Mayors." (16) 'Vanker Double.

Andants from Herediade Massnet testrally sone (annises "Wagner testrally sone Selected Bright Britisher d'Albites.

The Doing Poet Gons. Feist

Concerts at Belmont

Fairmount Park Band will play at Bel-iont Mansion this afternoon and evening.

The programs are: FOUR O'CLOCK CONCERT Armoda Girl Menddes from Addis Falls serve from Coppella Musaic Trels Tom's Caben Tedds After After Waitz Aggs d'Amour Sougs of thir Nation

Some of the Nation

ERGHT O'CLOCK PROGRAM

Overture Turandot

Motives from the Gloconda 1

March Militarie Francaise

Kokushka a Russian pesaani dance

Astonnes min 12-ong Long Age Kolushka a Russian peasant dance Xylophen sulo Long Long Age Nerwegian Carneval Neapoittan Seenes Walt on the Roautiful Blue Danu Melodies from "Oh Oh Delphine" Star Spangled Banner." At 8 o'clock the Municipal Band will ive a concert at Roxborough avenue and

INSIGNIA OF UNCLE SAM'S FIGHTING MEN PICTURED

give a concert at Silverwood street.

Next Sunday's Public Ledger Will Include Supplement Showing Army and Navy Uniforms

Every real American should be acquainted with the insignia of the various branches of Uncle Sam's army and navy. Often we if the branch of service which he represents. Many are equally at loss to designate those of the army. But enlightenment in this direction will be given with next Sun-day 2 Public Ledger, when the second of a But enlightenment series of eight heautiful colored supplements, showing the uniforms of the United States and her Allies, will be given free with each copy of that newspaper. The insignia of each branch of service of the

The supplement is printed in colors on for framing. In order to be sure of obtaining this

he well to order next Sunday's Public

Apartment Houses Sold

The Mariton a four-story apartment house at 4126-28 Parkelde avenue; the Belimont, a four-story apartment house at 4142-14 Parkside, and the Edgeton, a fourstory apartment house at 4146-52 Parkside, has been sold by Kahn & Greenberg to Ellicit J Goldman subject to mortgages totaling \$102,000. They bought the apartment houses from Frederick A. Poth re-



DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

"WILD AND WOOLLY" PALACE 1014 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices. 10c, 20c TODAY—LAST TIMES

VALESKA SURATT

"THE SIREN"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH
19:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45,
5:45 7:45 & 9:45 P. M.
TODAY—LAST TIMES
D. W. GRIFFITH Directed Production "HER CONDONED SIN'

(De Luse Edition of "Judith of Bethula")
All STAR CAST INCLUDING
BLANCHE SWEET-MAF MARSH
HENRY WALTHALL BORGTH HARRON
LILLIAN GISH-DOROTHY GIBH REGENT MARKET Relow 17TH
11 A M to 11 115 P. M
Daily, 10c Even, 18c
WM. S. HART WOLF
LOWRY

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH M. to 11:15 P. M. PRICES 10c. 200 Norma Talmadge in "Poppy"

Added Keystons Comedy, "Oriental Love" Thurs. Fri. Sat. ETHEL BARRYMORE in "HER GREATEST POWER" ALL NEXT WEEK JULES VERNE'S THRILLING ROMANCE 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea

Nat. M. Wills "THE HAPPY THEATRE TRAMP"

WELLINGTON CROSS & LOIS JOSEPHINE DUNBAR'S MARYLAND SINGERS; JANE CONNELLY & PLAYERS, and OTHER STARS GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER STR. 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c

"The Suffragette Revue" JOE WATSON OTHER CROSS KEYS MARKET Below COTH

THE FOUR MIRRANOS BROADWAY Broud & Snyder Ave. "EVEN AS YOU AND I"

ADELPHI LAST 6 TIMES BYGS, 8:18 MATE 2:18 "CANARY COTTAGE"

FISHING and surf balling are due at Borne Trocadero and monoray his