האורנים ביותר ביות

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Red Cross Members Canvass for Extra Signatures From House to House to Augment Auxiliary No. 7-Other Doings

To is a truism, spoken not many weeks Germantown Cricket Club by none other than Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, that "Ir time of stress and crisis a country turns to its women to help solve the problem." Well, women from that suburb, name

by Germantown, have surely been living up to their highest ideals of what women ought to be and ought to do, and Auxilpary No. 7, American Red Cross, has done more than its share of work during the campaign being waged the last week; and yet Mrs. Francis Howard Williams was not content to have only 600 members on her list, so she organized a house-to-house canvass in the northern part of the city to raise the number of Red Cross mem bers of her division to 1000.

The girls-you know them, Margaret La Rue, Katherine Sexton, Lee Shipley, Nancy Hoyt Smyth and all the rest of them-start out from the home of Dr. and Mrs. Carl Williams every morning and afternoon in gayly decorated motors, Red Cross flags, our own flag and those of our Allies flying at every angle of the cars. And the girls themselves, all dressed

up in their white frocks and Red Cross beaddresses, are about as cute as any thing you would want to see. "Honest to goodness, this collecting business by all these pretty girls is as good as highway robbery, only somehow after you've given them something, they smile so prettily darned if you are not glad to have given ft. Ain't it the queerest thing, their taking little ways?" one man was over heard to say to another in the trolley car.

It's some pretty sight to see these youngsters starting off morning after morning. They go from house to house and ask sweetly if there are any members of the household who have not yet been signed up for the American Red Cross. If there are, a sweet look and a charming smile does the trick, and Pa. Ma and the children receive a neatly filled in receipt for his or her subscription, which feat the pretty girl accomplishes by writing on the wall or the porch railing or the back of the other girl who is with her. In any event, she does it, and eats her luncheon at the first soda fountain she encounters around 1 o'clock.

Thus do they slay their thousands these winsome maidens, without the shedding of a single drop of blood! And it's really not any easy task; these girls are making real sacrifices of time, energy and not a little reserve; but it's all for the comfort and relief of their "brothers," and who would not go on and on even when eyes and feet and hands are tired out, for a cause such as this, for the men who must go on and on and fight and fight for a great principle?

IN A certain exclusive suburb, where every one knows every one else and is interested in every one else, there is one man who owns a set of brand-new drums, and he by dint of constant practice has learned to manipulate said drums with marvelous dexterity. And his joy in life is to accompany his phonograph secords with the drums. And what with phonograph and drum, one would think there was a band of many instruments always playing in the immediate neigh-

Well, quite recently a visitor came to me the family who lived next door while one of these almost continuous performances was going on, and as the evening wore on remarked to the head of the house: "Why aren't you more patriotic? Why don't you go and buy a fife and help that drummer represent the 'Spirit of

"Oh, I do," the other replied with a sigh, "You know, one had a fife, one had a drum and the other one had a headache; and that's what I have."

THE Frank Macfarlands, out in Jenkin-I town, have been doing a lot of traveling for the last few weeks all through Massachusetts, and they spent commencement week in Harvard. Another Jenkintowner, Helen Palmer, has been visiting nearer home. She went down last week end to stay with the Polks, who live just outside of Wilmington. Helen says, even if it was only a week-end visit, she certainly got two weeks of fun out of it. They surely know how to entertain.

THE working fever germ has been "chasing itself" around Mount Airy way, and the women of this small suburb have started up a branch of the National League for Women's Service.

Every Wednesday at 3 o'clock they meet at 112 East Durham street to sew and knit for the soldiers, and incidentally and inevitably to talk about them, too; for what gathering of women for work of this kind will not revel in the chance of & friendly gossip fest?

These Mount Airyans (nice name, isn't ith do not let their talks interfere with their work, however, for they are most enthusiastic and have done quite an amount already. The material is furhished by the committee, so all that is required of the members is their presence and willing service. Mrs. William J. Knox is secretary of this branch, and Mrs. W. H. Hill is chairman of the executive committee. The branch is only six weeks eld, but it is being kept up strongly, and with proper recognition and support it should be a most successful undertaking, and its founders deserve every good word of praise.

SUSAN lives in the rear of a very pretty rose-covered cottage in one of our suburbs, and when she's not pulling very tempting cherry pies out of the oven she dreams of being a second Sherlock Holmes or one "ob dem 'tective gem'mens." Indeed, for a long time she felt she could be of real value to the Government; that she might aid them in solving problems of great importance, and as to spotting spies, "Well, you all

ies' leab dat to Susan." For many months she has been turning ever in her mind the advisability of giving her job over to a younger and lessefficient person, while she might be free to follow out the career for which she felt herself to be so ably fitted. Her distress has long expected to hear her can never had any use for that "no-

MANY WEDDINGS ARE IN THE SOCIAL DAY

Miss Lili Thomas Bride of Mr. Samuel Wadlow on Wednesday-Other Nuptials

marriage of Miss Lili Thomas, daughof Mr. and Mrs. Marcus A. Thomas, of Wingohocking street, to Mr. Samuel W. dlow, of 3417 North Eighteenth street. ok place Wednesday at noon in old St. etc's Church. Third and Pine streets. The ide's father gave her in marriage and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Harry D. Viets. Following the service was a breakfast at the home of the brides parents for the families of the couple. Mr. Wadlow and his bride upon their return from an extended trip will be at home, at 729 Wingohocking street, until September, when they will occupy their new home in Logan.

HAFNER-SERRY

Misa Elizabeth M. Serry, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Serry, and Mr. Joseph Vin-cent Hafner, eldest son of Mrs. Elizabeth Hafner, were married last evening in the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, on East Price street, Germantown. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Margaret K. Gilligan, and Mr. Edward A. Hafner, a brother of the bridegroom, was best man. The wedding was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. John Serry, After A two weeks' tour through New England, Mr. and Mrs. Hafner will live at 5649 Matthews street.

STREET-MAGEE

The wedding of Miss Jayne Magee, of 1222 North Forty-second street, and Mr. Lowis Cass Street, of this city, took place last evening in the Church of St. Luke and the Epiphany, Thirteenth near Pine street. Miss Magee was attended by her sister, Miss Edna V. Magee, as bridesmaid, and Miss Edna V. Magee, as bridesmaid, and Miss Mary De Oiller and Miss Elizabeth De Oiler, of Bridgeport, Conn., as flower girls, Mr. G. G. Fox acted as best man, and the bride was given in marriage by her father. bride was given in marriage by her father. The Rev. David M. Steele, D. D., performed the ceremony. The wedding was attended by the immediate families only and was followed by a supper at the home of the bride. The former Miss Mages is a member of the Phi Dalla B. Savority. Mr. Street. ber of the Phi Delta Pi Sorority. Mr. Street is a member of the Malta Boat Club, the Clover Club and an officer in the Philadelphia Officers' Training Battalion. Mr. and Mrs. Street will be at home after Septem-

BUCKLEY-HEARSMAN

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth F. Hearsman, of 1321 North Fifty ninth street, and Mr. Charles Buckley, of 8145 North Broad street, was solemnized yesterday in Trinity treet, was solemnized yesterday in Trinity Church, New York. Miss Hearsman was attended by her sister. Miss Dorothy N. G. Hearsman, of New York, and Mrs. H. Byers Coleman, of this city. Owing to the recent deaths of Mr. Buckley's father, Counsellor G. Henry Buckley, of England, and the bride's father, Mr. William Penn Hearsman, of this city, the wedding was very quiet. Mr. and Mrs. Buckley are spending their honeymeon at Niagara Falls. pending their honeymoon at Niagara Falls, They will spend a month later on Lake Huron, after which they will sail for Europe ober the way." One day guite recently as soon as navigation is favorable.

Photo by J. Mitchell Eillot.

MRS. GEORGE H. EARLE, 3d

Mr. and Mrs. Earle will spend the

week-end and July 4 in Montrose, where they will visit Mrs. Earle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan

Bailey Browder

count Japanee boy that 'buttles' for Miss

she poked her head out of the kitchen

door and very cautiously peered around

the Crimson Ramblers. At last she was

on the scent of big game. That Jap boy

was "sure actin' very strange." The

house was virtually closed for the sum-

mer, as the members of the family had

gone to the shore, and why, then, were

all the living-room windows open wide

and the dainty lace curtains fluttering in

the breeze? Why were the French win-

dows, too, thrown wide open and, stranger

still, now and then great showers of

The usually calm and docile garden-

hose suddenly wound itself around the

one of the windows! Susan's black eyes

grew bigger and blacker and the whites

there appeared in the window something

white and ghostlike, that seemed to have

no particular shape, and yet there was

She gave one loud shriek and fled back

behind the Rambler and took refuge in

the pantry, where rows of crisp cherry

ples gave her a sense of security and

peace. How was she to know that awful

spectacle was only a bust of Napoleon

in his summer dress of mosquito netting,

and that "Friend Jap Boy" was only

having a midsummer housecleaning,

having once got rid, of the family? To

Susan it was very ominous, however, and

so she decided then and there to stick to

her ples and give up this nerve-racking

LARGELY TO RED CROSS

Naturally Lansdowne, for the last week has been thinking nothing but Red Cross Mrs. E. Wager-Smith, the very efficient

Mrs. E. Wager-Smith, the very efficient chairman of our branch, and her helpers were busy every minute. The men helped

them out, too, by going on a house-to-hous

canvass, and they did famously.

Saturday the corner of Lansdowne and

Baltimore avenues presented a very attractive appearance, for all day wee Red Cross nurses, and bigger ones, too, tirelessly

sold their fings to the good passers-by amotoring and afoot. Those who wanders up there late in the afternoon were imme

diately pounced upon by Roberta Craw

ford, looking very cute in her white uni-form. She told them that they had made about \$200, though, of course, they must have gotten lots of tips, as they only asked

o cents for each flag.

The Country Club gave \$100 to the

fund, and on Saturday each one of the

goifers was charged a penny for every point he made. (A good chance for the "duba" to be generous, wasn't it?) The

women of the club had cards and tea out on the lawn, which helped to contribute

Monday evening the entire proceeds of the movies at the Century Club were given over to the Red Cross. Lansdowne con-

tributed a good deal more than \$6000 altogether, which is certainly splendid for

The borough was very proud of the three

were Mrs. Ralph Hays, Francis Hagy (who

dorf) and Nancy Wynne Cook, daughter of

the Gustavus Wynne Cooks who have such a beautiful home on South Lansdowne ave-nue, you know. Miss Cook's engagement has just been announced to Alfred Put-

Mrs. Benjamin W. Carskaddon has been

studying Red Cross nursing for two years, and passed her examinations wonderfully well. They wanted to send her to France,

but she declined to go, for the present. She got up a very successful class to study nursing this spring (the members gradu-ated Monday night), and she is starting an-

other one now.

Little Mary Lee, of Baltimore, Md., was married in the Episcopal Church on Monday at noon to Preston Hill (the Hills live on West Baltimore avenue). The wedding was very quiet and lovely, the bride and bride-groom having no attendants. She wore a dark serge suit, a little gray-winged hat and a wonderful bunch of orchids and illies and the wilder. The is very tiny, you know.

and a wonderful bunch of orchids and illies of the valley. She is very tiny, you know, Young Mr. and Mrs. Hill are now up in New England. They will be at home at Weahington Court. In Cambridge, Massa, after aptember 15, for Presion expects to study law at Harvard.

pageant in Philadelphia last week.

oward the hundred.

not-so-big town.

detective work. NANCY WYNNE,

LANSDOWNE ALSO GAVE

something quite human about it, too.

rounder and larger every minute, and she was about to dash to the telephone to

water issuing forth?

ECCLESTON-McMULLIN

Mr. and Mrs. John McMullin, of 2340 Carpenter street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Margaret McMul-lin, to Mr. Leo A. Eccleston, of \$28 North Feltoh street.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev Thomas L. Gaffney in the church of St. Anthony of Padua, Twenty-third and Fitz-water streets, on Tuesday at 5 o'clock. The bride was attended by Miss Catherine Smyth as maid of honor. Mr. John P. Ec-cleston, a brother of the bridegroom, was

reception followed at the home of the A reception followed at the bride's parents, after which Mr. and Mrs. Eccleston left for Atlantic City. Upon their return they will live at 2340 Car-penter street and will be at home after corner of the house and disappeared into

RUGG-MITCHELL

The marriage of Miss Anna Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mitchell, of 223 South Sixty-second street, to Mr call up the City Hall, when suddenly Herrman L. Rugg took place Wednesday evening at the home of the officiating clergyman, the Rev. J. C. Levengood, at Wayne, Pa. The bride was attended by Miss Lillian Hall and Mr. R. Pohlig was Mr. Rugg's best man.
After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Rugg

left on a wedding trip.

ROBERTS-CONAWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Richl Conaway announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Leah Florence Richl, to Mr. Henry Roberts, Jr., on Wednesday of this week.

BROWN-BOYD

A very pretty wedding was solemnized on Wednesday in Bethany Temple Presby-terian Church when Miss Muriei Lyle Boyd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd, o this city, and Mr. Robert Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, were united in marriage. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Evelyn Boyd, as maid of hor and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Roy M. Boyd, as matron of honor. The bridesmalds were Miss Jane M. Welte and Miss Christine Mohrfold. The bride's gown was of satin and tulle trimmed with orange blossoms. The bridesmalds wore dresses of pink tulle over cloth of gold. Mr. Samuel Brown was over than, and the ushers were Mr. Robert Orton, Mr. Robert Briggs, Mr. Paul Boyd and Mr. George Thomas.

BROADNIX-LINDSAY

Mr. John A. Lindsay, of 5926 Haverford avenue, announces the marriage of his daughter, Miss Esther M. Lindsay, to Mr Kirk M. Broadnix on Saturday, June 23. The ceremony was performed by the Rev O. G. McDowell at the home of the bride's father. Miss Sara Woolston was the bride's only attendant, and Mr. Wray Lindsay was best man. A reception followed the cere-mony. After a wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. mony. After a wedding trip, Mr. and M Broadnix will live at 5789 Hunter avenue.

KILKENNY-MULLEN

A pretty wedding took place yesterday morning in the Church of St. Francis Assisi, Green and Logan streets, Logan, when Miss Mary A. Mullen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Mullen, of 4603 Germantown ave nue, became the bride of Mr. George Kilkenny, of Roxborough. The Rev. J. Nevin officiated at the nupital mass. oride was given in marriage by her father attended by her sister, Miss Anna Mul-Mr. William Deversaux was the best After a breakfast at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. Klikenny and his bride left for Atlantic City, and upon their return will be at home on Delmar street, Roxborough.

KELLY-REDMOND

A pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Monlea's Catholic Church, Berwyn, at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, when Miss Rose M. Redmond became the bride of Mr. Martin E. Kelly. The ceremony was performed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop McCort, assisted by Father John Mellon, of St. Francis de Sales; Father Buckley, of Our Mother of Sorrows, and Father Nugent, of Our Lady of Good Counsel, of Bryn Mawr.

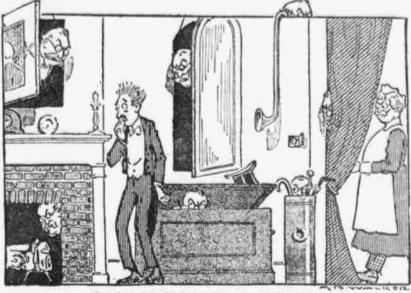
The bride was given in marriage by her incle, Mr. William H. Doyle, and wore an exquisite gown of white satin. The skir was finished with two broad flou Duchess point lace, the satin bodice was veiled with plaited chiffon and trimmed with touches of lace; the long court train of satin falling from the shoulders, and her tulle veil was made cap effect. She was attended by Miss Mary K. Redmond, Miss Helen M. Doyle, Miss Elizabeth Redmond and Miss Rose Mullin, and the flower and Miss Rose Mullin, and the flower girls were Miss Kathryn Kefly and Miss Kathryn Doyle. The best man was Mr. Hugh A. Joyce, of West Chester, and the ushers were Mr. E. J. Redmond and Mr. Emmott Fitzgarald.

After the wedding a reception followed at the home of the helds's under Mr. William M. Duyle, at Browyn.



IN THE AIR

Timid Tompkins-This house seems perfectly free from German spies, but-



Copyright, Life Publishing Company. Reprinted by sepecial arrangement,

THE DAY OF WRATH

By Louis Tracy

THE STORY THUS FAR
CAPTAIN ARTHUR DALKOY, of the British
avairy, is caught in Germany by the outbreak
of the war in 1914. However, her able to
eccleve passports and a military guard to leave
the country because himiland has not yet de-LIEUTENANT KARL VON HALWIG, of the

Evelyn Fane,
IRENE BERESFORD, however, is the real
name of the woman. Her impassioned plea at
the station sates, "For God's sake, if you are
an Englishman, help me," moved Dairey to
accept the stranger as his cousin. Fortunately,
he had an additional passport made out in the
name of a stritish Embassy attache who was
unable to come.

accept the stranger as his creaming out in the hame of a siritish Embassy attache who was name of a siritish Embassy attache who was unable to come.

Throughout the long night journey to the Dutch border there are vague mutherings of Alx-la-Chapele and Belgium, which the English ford invisits that she must go the Strussels, to John her sister. She persists that the Germans have invaded Helgium and that there is danger of Great British entering the war.

At Alx-la-Chapelle Dairoy and Irene are arrested. The former is thrust into an empty soom at the gtation while the girl is taken under the protection of you Hallwig, who has arrived in some mysterious way shead of them. Io another part of the station. Haiving a stride toward Dairoy has changed completely. He is now a leering brute.

A temporary excitement on the station platform enables Dairoy to shut the door of his "cell," escape through the window opposite, and then, after knocking down a passing enating cleaner, exchange clothes with his victim enable Briton, Dairoy is able to free Irene and encape in a covered wagon into Belgium. The driver is carrying a load of oats back, his master, Henri Joos, at Vise. On transport, but Dairoy are noticed. Dairoy finds an old woman, killed, in a harn. Two German soldiers enter, but the Englishman quickly kills them both. He then calls Irene to him and they make a feast from the milk which the latter gets from an former the milk which the latter gets from an former and the procedum of the passing from an from the milk which the latter gets from an former the milk which the latter gets from an former and the procedum of the proced

CHAPTER V-(Continued)

THEIR eyes met and clashed. It was dark I in the mill's kitchen, even at midday; but the girl felt that the tan of travel and exposure on her face was yielding to a deep crimson. "Come, Leontine," she cried al-most gayly, "show me how to wear one of your fracks. I'll do as much for you some day in London."

"You be off, too," growled Joos to Dairoy

"When the Germans come they must see you about the place."

The old man was shrewd in his way. The mooner these strangers became members of the household the less likely they were to attract attention. Thus it came about that both Dalroy

and Irene were back in the kitchen, and clothed in garments fully in keeping with their new roles, when a commissariat wagon entered the yard. entered the yard.

A Bayarian corporal did not trouble to open the door in the ordinary way. He smashed the latch with his shoulder "Why

is this door closed?" he demanded flercely.
"Monsieur—" began Joos.
"Speak German, you swine!"
"I forgot the order, Herr Kaporal. As

you see, it was only on the latch."
"Don't let it happen again. Load the first
wagon with hay and the second with flour. it was only on the latch. While you're at it, these women can cool eal. Where do you keep your wine "Everything will be put on the table mons-Herr Kaporal."

"None of your lip! Here, you, the pretty one, show me the wine cupboard. I'll make my own selection. We Bavarians are famous judges of good wine and pretty women, let me tell you."

The corporal's wit was highly appreciated by the squad of four men who accompanied him. They had all been drinking. It is a notable fact that during the early days of the invasion of Belgium and France—in effect, while wine and brandy were procurable by theft—the army which beasts the strictest discipline of any in the world was unquestionably the most drunken that has ever waged successful war. Irene was "the pretty one" chosen as

Irene was "the pretty one chosen as guide by this huiking connoisseur, but she knew how to handle boors of his type. "You must not talk in that style to a girl from Berlin," she said lolly. "You and your men will take what is given you, or I'll find your oberleutnant, and hear what he has to say about it."

he has to say about it."

She spoke purposely in perfect German, and the corporal was vastly surprised.

"Pardon, gnadiges Fraulein," he mumbled with a clumsy bow. "I no offense meant. We will within come when the meal is ready. About—turn!" The enemy was

The miller and his man worked hard until dusk. The fat officer turned up and lest no opportunity of egling the two girls. He handed Joos a payment docket, which, he explained gradiloquently, would be honored by the military authorities in due honored by the military authorities in due course. Joos pocketed the document with a sardonic grin. There was some fifteen thousand francs worth of grain and forage stored on the premises, and he did not ex-pect to see a centime of hard cash from the Germans, unless, as he whispered grimly to Dairoy, they were forced to pay double after the war. Meanwhile the place was gutted. Wagon after wagon came empty and went away loaded.

Driblets of news were received. The passage of the Meuse had been achieved passage of the Meuse had been achleved thanks to a flanking movement from Argenteau. Liege had fallen at the first attack. The German High Sea Fleet was escorting an army in transports to invade England where meanwhile, Zeppelins were destroying London. Vise, having been sufficiently "punished" for a first offense would now be spared so loss as the machiner methaned themselves." If a second "leaver" were needed it would be something to re-The first and last of these items were correct inasmuch as they represented events and definite orders affecting the immediate

rhood. Otherwise, the budget con lated of ever more daring flights of Teu tonic imagination, the crescendo swelling by distance. Liege was so far from having fallen that the Seventh Division, deprived of the support of the Ninth and Tenth Division. You heard that, didn't you?" sions, had been beaten back disastrously from the shallow trenches in front of the outer girdle of forts. The Tenth was about share the same fate; and the Ninth, after being delayed nearly three days by the glorious resistance offered by the Belgians at Vise, was destined to fare likewise. But umor as to the instant "capture" of Liege was not rife among the lower ranks ale of the German army. The commander-in-chief actually telegraphed the news to the All-Highest at Aix; when the All-Highest discovered the truth the commander-in-chief decided that he had better blow his brains out, and did.

The fact was that the overwhelming horde of invaders could not be kept out of the city of Liege by the hastily mobilized Belgian army; but the heroic governor. General Leman, held the ring of forts intact until they were pulverized by the heavy ordnance of which Dairoy had seen two specimens during the journey to Cologne. Many days were destined to clapse before the last of the strongholds. Fort Loncin. crimbled into rules by the explosion of its own magazine; and until that was achieved advance another kilometer to the west

When the Bavarian corporal had gor through every part of the house and buildings, and satisfied himself that the only and his squad would be billeted there that evening.

"Your pantry is bare," he said, "but the wine is all right, so we'll bring a joint which we "Janted' this morning. Be decent about the wine, and your folks can have a cut

was a chance that the night might pass without incident. Vise itself was certainly

quiet save for the unceasing stream of troops making for the pontoon bridge. The fighting seemed to have shifted to the west and southwest, and Joos put an unerring finger on the situation when he said pithily, "Liege is making a deuce of a row after eing taken." "How many forts are there around the

city?" inquired Daircy.
"Twelve, big and little. Pontisse and Barchon cover the Meuse on this side, and Fleron and Evegnee bar the direct road from Aix. Unless I am greatly in error. onsleur, the German wolf is breaking his teeth on some of them at this minute

Liege itself was ten miles distant; Pontisse, the nearest fort, though on the left bank of the river, harely six. The evening was still, there being only a slight breeze thunder of the guns and the crackle of rifle fire. It was the voice of Belgium proclaim-ing to the high gods that she was worthy of life.

The Bavarians came with their "foint" a noble piece of beef hacked off a whole side looted from a butcher's shop. Madams Joos cut off an ample quantity, some ter-pounds, and put it in the oven. The girls peeled potatoes and prepared cabbages. In half an hour the kitchen had an appetizing smell of food being cooked, the men were smoking, and a casual visitor would never have resolved the gathering into its contituent elements of irreconcilable national

hatreds.

The corporal even tried to make amends for having damaged the door. He examined the broken latch. "It's a small matter," he said apologetically. "You can repair it for

triffe; and, in any case, you will sleep all he better that we are here." Though somewhat maudin with liquor, he was very much afraid of the "girl from Berlin." He could not sum her up had Berlin." He could not sum her up, but meant to behave himself; while his men, of course, followed his lead unquestioningly.

Dairoy kept in the background. He listened but said hardly anything. The turn of fortune's wheel was distinctly favorable. If the night ended as it had begun there was chance that he and Irone might slip away to the Dutch frontier next morning, since he had ascertained definitely that Holland was secure for the time, and was impartially interning all combatants, either Germans of Belgians, who crossed the border man lines. He was somewhat weary, too after the unusual labor of carrying heavy sacks of grain and flour down steep ladd sacks of grain and flour down steep ladders or lowering them by a pulley. Thus, he desed off in a corner, but was aroused suddenly by the entry of the commissariat officer and three subalterns. With them came an orderly, who dumped a laden basket and a case of champagns on the floor.

The corporal and his satellites sprang to attention

The fat man took the salute and glanced around the kitchen. Then he sniffed.
"What! roast beef?" he said. "Then men
fare better than the officers, it would seem. Be off, you!"
"Herr Major, we are herein billeted,"

stuttered the corporal.
"Be off, I tell you, and take these Belgian agine with you! I make my quarters here ipon, of course, he recognized; and the

miller said, with some dignity, that the gentlemen would be made as comfortable as his resources permitted, but he must remain in his own house.

The fat man stared at him, as though such insolence were unheard-of. "Here," he roared to the corporal, "pitch this old hog into the Meuse. He annoys me."

Meanwhile, one of the younger officers, a strapping Westphalian, lurched toward frene. She did not try to avoid him, think-ing, perhaps, that a passive attitude was advisable. He caught her by the wrist and suffaved to his companions, "Didn't I offer to het you fellows that Busch never made a mistake about a woman? Who'd have dranned of finding a beauty like this one in a rotten old mill?"

The Bavarians had collected their rifles and sidearms and were going out sullenly. Each of the officers carried a sword and

Irene saw that Dalrey had risen in his corner. She wrenched herself free. "How am I to prepare supper for you gentlemen if you bother me in this way?" she demanded tartly. f you bother manded tartly. "Behave yourself, Fritz," puffed the major,

"Is that your idea of keeping your word? Mama, if she is discreet, will go to bed, and the young ones will eat with us.—Open that case of wine, orderly. I'm thirsty.—The girls will have a drink, too. Cooking is warm work.—Hallo! What the devil! Kaperal, didn't you hear my order?"

Dalroy grabbed Joes, who was livid with age. The two girls were safe for the our and must endure the learing of four my scoundrels. A row at the momen old be the wildest folly.

"March!" he said gruffly. "The oberleut-"Le brave Belge knows when to clear out," grinned one of the younger men, giving Dairoy an odiously suggestive wink.

Somehow the fact that Dairoy took comnand abated the women's terror; even the atractable Joss yielded. Soon the two mand abated the women's terror; even the intractable Joss yielded. Soon the two were in the yard with the dispossessed Bavarians, these latter being in the worst of temper, as they had now to search for both bed and supper. They strode away without giving the least heed to their presumed prisoners.

Joos, like most men of choleric dispost tion, was useless in a crisis of this sort. He gibbered with rage. He wanted to at-tack the intruders at once with a pitchfork. Dalroy shook him to quiet his tongue. You must listen to me," he said sternly.

The old man's eyes gleamed up into his. In the half-light of the glosming they had the sheen of polished gold. "Monsleur." he whimpered, "save my little girl! Eare her. I implore you. You English are lions in hattle. You are his and strong. I'll help. Between us we can stick the four of them."

Dalroy shook him again. "Stop talking, Dalroy shock him again. "Stop taking, and listen," he growled wrathfully. "Not another word here! Come this way!" He drew the miller into an empty stable, wherea the kitchen door and the window were in view. "Now," he muttered, "gather here". your wits, and answer my questions. Have ou any hidden weapons? A pitchfork is on awkward for a fight in a room. "I had nothing but a muzzle-leading gun, deur. I gave it up on the advice of

he burgomaster. They've killed him." "Very well. Remain here on guard. I'll go and fetch a rifle and bayonet. Nothing will happen to the women till these brutes

"Yes, yes, monsiour. Who could fall to mow what they meant? Surely the good God sent you to Vise today!"
"Promise, now! No interference till I return, even though the women are frighted. You'll only lose your life to no pur-se. I'll not be long away."
"I promise. But, monsieur, pour l'amour

de Dieu, let me stick that fat Busch!" Dalroy was in such a fume to secure a reliable arm that he rather neglected the recautions of a soldier moving through the enemy's country. It was still possible to see clearly for some distance ahead. Al-though the right bank of the Meuse that hight was overrun with the Kaiser's troops along a front of nearly twenty miles, the ravine, with its gurgling rivulet, was one f those peaceful oases which will occur Now that the crash of the guns had passed sullenly to a distance, white-tailed rabbits scurried across the path; some stray sheep, driven from the uplands by the day's tumult, gathered in a group and looked inquiringly at the introder; a weasel, stalk-ing a selected rabbit as is his piratical way, elected to abandon the chase and leap for a

These very signs showed that none other and breasted the slope recently, so Dalroy strode out somewhat carelessly. Neverthe-less, he was endowed with no small measire of that sixth sense which every shikarl nust possess who would hunt either his fel-ow men or the beast of the jungle. He was assing a dense clump of brambles and hers when a man sprang at him. He had ained himself to act promptly in such reumstances, and had decided long ago at to remain on the same ground, or even y to retreat, was courting disaster. His a little nearer an assailant. The bots rendered him less nimble than usual the dedge quite disconcerted an awk The vicious downward veen of a heavy cudgel just missed his aft shoulder, and he got home with the right in a half-arm jab which sent the recipient sprawling and nearly into the

Dairoy made after him, seized the fallen tick, and recognized—Jan Maertzl "How low," he said wrathfully, "are you, too, a Prusslan?

Jan raised a hand to ward off the exected blow. "Caput?" he cried. "I'm done! 'ou must be the devil! But may the Lord elp my pour master and mistress, and the little Leonfine!"

"That is my wish also, sheep's head! What evil have I done, then, that you should want to brain me at sight?"

"They're after you-the Germans. The nean to catch you, dead or alive. A lieu-enant of the Guard pulled me away from a front of a firing-party, and gave me my It on condition that I ran you down."
Here was an extraordinary development
i was vitally important that Dalroy should
not to know the exact meaning of the Wal-

on's disjointed utterances, yet how could Dairoy stooped over Maertz, who had sen to his knees, and caught him by the shoulder. "Jan Maerts." he said. "do you hope to marry Leontine Joos? If so, Heaven has just prevented you from committing great crime. She, and her mother, an foul, drunken brutes who will stop at excess. I'm going now to get a rifle. You make quietly for the stable opposite the kitchen door. You will find Joos there. He will explain. Tell me, are you for Belgium

or Germany in this war?"

The Walloon might be slow-witted, but Dalroy's words seemed to have pierced his "For Belgium, monsieur, to the death,"

e answered.
"So am I. I'm an Englishman. As you go, think what that means."

Leaving Maertz to regain his feet and the stick, Dalroy rushed on up the hill. The unexected struggle had cont him but little delay; yet it was dark, and the miller was frantic with anxiety when he re-"Is Maertz with you?" was his first ques-

n.
"Yes, monsieur," came a gruff voice out of the gloom of the stable.
"Do you know now how nearly you blun-dered?" "Monsieur, I would have tackled St. Peter

save Leontine."
"Quick," hissed Joos, "let us kill these ogs! We have no time to spare, hera will be here soon." others will be here soon."
"What others?"
"Jan will tell you later! Come, now,
wave Busch to me!"
"Keep quiet! ordered Dalroy sternly,
"We cannot murder four men in cold blood.
"Il listen over there by the window. You
wo remain here till I call you."

(Copyright, Edward J. Clude) (COMMINUED TOKORROW)

WHAT'S DOING

City Hall Plaza concert by Philadelphia Band, 8 o'clock. Free. Concert by Municipal Band, Fotterall Square, Eleventh and York streets, 8 o'clock

Free.

Fairmount Park Band will play at Strawberry Mansion music pavilion, 8 o'clock.

Free.

Opening of Nicotown Branch Library
Building of the Free Library of Philadelphia, Hunting Park near Wayne avenue,
8:15 o'clock. Free.

Behearsal in William Penn High School auditorium Prifesenth and Walliam strait

auditorium, Pifteenth and Wallace streets, of chorus for McPherson Square Community Bong Festival, 8 o'clock. Independence celebration, North Branch

T. M. C. A. Free.
Patriotic minatrel show, St. Baphaci's
Catholic Church, Eighty-first street and
Tinicum avenue. Admission charge.

STRAWBRIDGE CHORUS GAINS NEW LAURELS

Concerts Given by Organization at Willow Grove Park Delight Music Lovers

The four concerts of the Strawbridge & Clothler Chorus, given yesterday at Willow Grove Park, assisted by the Victor Herbert Orchestra, called forth the plaudits of many

usic lovers.

The works of Philadelphia composers and an entire concert of Victor Herbert were included in the program of the concerts, two of which were given yesterday afternoon and two last night. The concerts drew one of the largest crowds so far this season

the park. Strong as the Strawbridge & Clothler Chorus is known to be under the tutelage and instruction of Dr. Herbert J. Tily, thirteen members were added to the male chorus. The two concerts during the afternoon were featured by the presentment of compositions of Dr. Tily and of Camille Zeekwar with the comment of the contract of the contra Zeokwer, with the composers directing, and the entire evening program was given over to compositions of Victor Herbert, with Mr. Herbert himself wielding the baton. Solo-

From the "Philadelphia viewpoint," considerable interest centered in the afternoon concerts—the presentment of "The Mischianza," "When the World Was Young," "Land of the Free" and "Gloria in Excelsis" for in the "Mischianza" the text is by Richard J. Beamish, the music by Camille W. Zeckwer, and the "Gloria in Excelsis" is one of the receivants. celsis" is one of the recent writings of Dr. Tily. "When the World Was Young" is also by Zeckwer, and is virtually new, even to many Philadelphians.

to many Philadelphians.
"The Mischianza," telling the story of
the festival marking the departure of General Howe's army from Philadelphia, away
back in Revolutionary times, forms a strong
theme, with the story of the fets, the dancing of the minuet, the love song, the appeal
of the youthful patriot in the name of freedom and the awaking of the patriotism of
the citizens. the citizens

With perfect weather conditions, the seating capacity of the big stadium was taxed for the two night concerts. The Neapolitan love song from "Princess Pat." with Horace R. Hood essaying the solo role, and "When Love Awakes," one of the striking features of the Herbert opera, "Elleen." with May Ebrey Hotz as the soloist, were notable features. Numbers by the orchestra included the overture. by the orchestra included the overture from "Elleen," the "American Rose" walts and Herbert's American Fantasy, Herbert's dramatic cantata, "The Cap-

tive," considered by Mr. Herbert himself as one of his strongest efforts in the field of dramatic cantata, was reserved for the final night concert. The chorus was never better than in the telling of the story written by Baumbach—the law that or-dered the release of any captive taken in war if the captive he captive has a mailer war if the captive be claimed by a maiden Officials of the Strawbridge & Clothie Chorus are: President, Edward A. McDonald; vice president, Ednyfed Lewis; secretary, Edward Harley; treasurer, Wil-liam E. Lloyd; librarian, Morris E. Weber; William S. Thunder.

Boost Pay of Copper Miners

SALT LAKE CITY, June 29.—Voluntary crease in wages of twenty-five cents a day skilled laborers and twenty cents to unskilled workmen was announced by the Utah Copper Company. The company trols large mining interests at Bingham, where strike rumors have been current.



DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS "WILD AND WOOLLY" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. D. W. Griffith

"HER CONDONED SIN" (De Luxe Edition of "Judith of Bethulia")
ALL-STAR CAST, INCLUDES
BILANCHE SWEIT-MAE MARSH
HENRY WALTHALL-ROSERT HARRON
LILLIAN GISH-DOROTHY GISH

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH 15:10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 8.45. BESSIE BARRISCALE "HATER OF MEN." Added Attraction-RED CROSS PARADE

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH
11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
Daily, 10c: Eygs., 15a.
VALESKA SURATT "THE"
SIRENT

VICTORIA MARKET Above PTH ETHEL BARRYMORE ALL NEXT WEEK 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea

B. F. Keith's Theatre NAT M. WILLS

Wellington—CROSS and JOSEPHINE—Lois The Maryland Singers: Jane Connelly & Players: Steindel Phos., and Other Stars, MATINEE, 25c & 50c. NIGHT, 25c to \$1 Fishing STONE HARBOR IS FINE AT

Drum and kinsfish are caught from the new Pier and Beardwalk, flounders and weakhan from the Channel Bridge, Bait and tackle for sain. Boats for hire. Il Excursions dally and Sunday at 7 A. M. on the Reading (Chestaut St. Ferry.) Through car dally special train Sundays. Pine beach, Safe bathing, Bring the family down for a day.

"The Suffragette Revue" JOE WATSON AND

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below COTH "THE NIGHT CLERK BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave.
Dally D

ADELPHI LAST & TIMES BY MATTER TO MA

"CANARY COTTAGE" Trocadero The Ballande Barren

ists included May Ebrey Hots, soprano Marie Stone Langston, contralto, and Hor-ace R. Hood, baritone.