## EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JULY 3, 1917

# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Many Parties Are Planned for Tomorrow-Nancy Wynne Has Another Story to Tell of Main Line Doings

ND tomorrow we will celebrate the greatest day in the history of our rest country. And because we are at ar this year and patriotism is rife in r bearts and plans, there will be unter celebrations than ever of this versal holiday. And in it all we will at forget to thank God for this glorious country of ours and beg Him at the time that before another Indescience Day peace will come upon the rid and this awful slaughter of men the Old World will be over and the tid better for it.

DEPENDENCE DAY we call it now. are no longer "the Fourth," and it's signser anticipated, greeted, celebrated est sped far on its way with fire cracktorpedoes and sky rockets.

There's plenty of noise, but it's not ad by dynamite and gunpowder. No, steed, the only bangs this year will be rem the drums of the band to which we fance of those sewed on sister's hat, and the only explosions will come from the motorboat that's taking us away from the "madding crowd," and let's hope that sion will be incessant.

But there are always parties, and house arties will be the thing tomorrow. Inneed of their usual big blowout for the Fourth, the Henry Brinton Coxes will have a small house party for their daughter Catherine out in Penllyn. What beau tful parties the Coxes have always given an Independence Day for the last several years, but there is not much big party gving anywhere this year, with most of the men away.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Townsend will ntertain some of their son William's triends at the Lora Gun Club near Bridgeton-I wonder if that will be entirely site and same? The Crisfields, of Graver's ane, Chestnut Hill, are to have some mistives from Washington there, Mr. Arthur and Miss Evelyn Crisfield.

Jean Thompson will spend the day at Fort Niagara with Sarah Neilson and ter family. Harry Neilson is training there, you know. Huberta Potter Earle. with George the Third and George the Fourth, is visitng her mother, Mrs. Browder, at Montrose, and in Cape May the Horace Eugene Smiths have a house party, and Ethol Altemus Byrd, of Gerown, is going to be down there with Mrs. Edward Harrison Towley. Oh! there'll be plenty doing everywhere.

S TIME goes on rumors flit to mine A ears of the many ways in which tomen of high degree are working for the great cause-the Red Cross-and of the things which have to be overcome to min their ends, as well as the trials and the Red Cross. tribulations encountered.

The Main Line seems to be full of litte stories of animal life; you remember the spisode of the "insane" cat I gave you last week. Cat stories and "cockand-bull" stories! Well, my dears, if this m't a "cat-and-dog" story which will best all told heretofore I'll eat my hat. And, remember, this is no exaggeraon. It's all here and it's all true. Now listen, and if you do not judge the heroine of this tale a dauntless woman, indeed, I miss my gutes.

T HAPPENED thusly: A certain prominent matron of the Main Line, who es in that locality between Bryn Mawr THE gayest spots in and around the call Mr - for the sake of the story, seeking to swell the membership of her division of he Red Cross, started out one afternoon essed in pure white from head to toe accompanied by her small daughter and their pet Irish setter.





MRS. ELMER L. KYLE Mrs. Kyle was Miss Muriel H. Magerl. Her marriage to Mr. Kyle took place on June 12

he, and forthwith beat it to the back door and raced across the lawn, making insulting remarks as he went till he reached the setter, who was ready for him, and with one more yelp the two set to, and this time right in the path of Mrs. C---- and her daughter, and, bang! down went Mrs. C-, rolling over and over in the dust. It does not seem possible, does it? But it's true, all right.

But what capped the climax was this Nothing daunted, having dusted the white dress and adjusted her hat. Mrs. - and her small daughter proceeded on their way home, but stopped on that way to gather in one more member for

This time the hostess was a distinguished officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. and at this time, when every one on earth is thinking of the Red Cross, when even the little children are saving and scraping their pennies to help their poor fellow beings, this lady remarked, "Red Cross, NOTHING! I've got enough to spend my money on saving horses, dogs and cats." "Dogs and cats!" And after all Mrs. C---- had experienced from the former that afternoon; This was the last

straw, and the charitable collector and her daughter headed for home.

# FIRST WOMAN RECRUIT FOR HOOVER'S ARMY

Pittsburgh Bricklayer's Wife Enrolls in Food Conservation Campaign

Hoover's army is on the wing ! The first woman in the State of Penn-sylvania to sign her name to the conservation pledge of the United States Food Ad-Valion piedge of the United States Food Ad-ministrator was Mrs. Frank Hambley, a bricklayer's wife, who lives at 4725 Dear-born street, Pitzburgh. Her piedge, which she clipped from a Fitzburgh newspaper, arrived in the office of the Committee of Public Safety in the Finance Building late yesterday atternoon. Today thirty-one similar piedges cut from newspapers that are published in

from newspapers that are published in towns all the way from Stony Creek Mills to Harrisburg made their appearance. The ampaign for enrolling the women of the State in the giant army that in the kitchen ust help to win the war was set afoot esterday. Philadelphia's campaign, which akes in the accounting for 605,000 women, egins July 8.

A highly illuminating question, and one that caused the most careful scrutiny in the committee rooms today, is the one which reads, "Do you employ a cook?" Out of the thirty-two piedges received twenty-four women owned up to the fact that they are queens of their own kitchens. Seven admittedly employed cooks and one refused to answer. answer.

It was found that a school teacher and editors of newspapers cannot always afford to have some one else preside at the stove. On the other hand, in some cases a machinist can.

That interest in Hoover's army is not nfined to women alone was proved when letter from Harry T. Egbert, of Oil City, dropped out of the envelope with his wife's piedge stating that Mr. Egbert winhed to have the honor of sending in his wife's application. The machinery for the enrollment of

Fhiladelphia's women folks is still in the making. It has been decided that the pledge cards must be personally distributed, be cause of the realization that a vast amount of missionary work must be done before the women of the olty fully awake to the responsibility that lies before them of he oming genuine units of the food-saving

The department or food supply of the Committee of Public Safety will have charge of the registration here, assisted by the Emergency Aid and the Pennsylvania division of the Women's Committee of the Council of National Defense, of whilch Mrs.

# WOMAN QUESTION INJECTED IN SCHOOL ROW AT SHORE

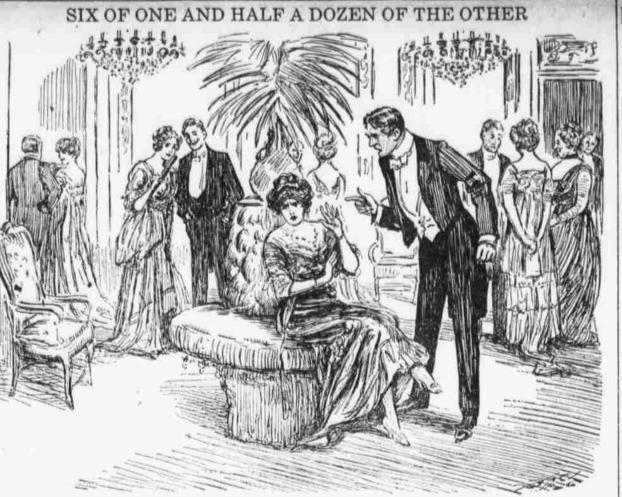
Mrs. Warren Somers Urged for Place on Atlantic City Board-French-German Controversy

ATLANTIC CITY, July 3 .- The woman ement today was introduced into the lement today was introduced into the criminious controversy between adherents of Miss Emma Lundell, instructor in French in the city schools, and Prof. Horace Hine Hoch, director of German and supervisor of languages, in the appeal to Mayor Bacharach to appoint Mrs. Warren Somers to one of the vacancies created by the resignation of Elwood S. Hartlett, president and Dr. Walter Reynolds, vice president of the

Waiter Reynolds, vice president of the Board of Education. The two men stepped out because the board after a sensational hearing voted to reappoint Miss Lundel over the head of Professor Hoch. Mrs. Somera is president of the Child Federation and the Boy Scouts' Mothers' Council. Twelve women's clubs are backing her for a seat in the board, while a citizens' committee is urging several business men mittee is urging several business mer for the two vacancies. Petitions are in circulation urging the school board to abol-ish automatically German from the schools by releasing Professor Hoch. Another petition, signed by many graduates who studied under him, urges the board not to domine the city of the school and the school deprive the city of the professor's services

### JULY PROMISES TO BE WEDDING MONTH

Though the weddings for today are fewer than those of the last week July bids fair to be a close second to her elder sinter June in the number of nuptial knots scheduled



Convertisht, Life Publishing Connacty, Reprinted by special arrangement,

In the background-"I wonder why it is they are so unhappy living together?" Also in the background-"That's the trouble. They love each other so much they can't live apart."

## THE DAY OF WRATH A STORY OF 1914

By Louis Tracy

great Allies. If Germany could spare such a host of horse, foot and artillery for the overrunning of Belgium, while moving the enormous forces needed on both flanks, what millions of men she must have placed THE STORY THUS FAR CAPTAIN ARTHUE DALROY, of the British davairs, is caught the Germany by the subbreak of the war in 1914. However, he is able (o receive persports and a military guard to leave the country because England has not yet deared war usen Germany on HALWIG, of the LIEUTENANT KABL YON HALWIG, of the russian imperial Guard is Dairor's emerge is far as the Friedrich Strasse station. In Ser-n, where the English soldier takes his pluses of with a woman, presumably his coustn. The whore the English models takes his place in Even Farm.
The car with a woman, presimably his coustin.
The car with a woman, presimably his coustin.
The set HeresFord here impassioned place at the static wates. For Gotts sakes if you are an even of the woman, help me. moved Dairow to be the standard and the set of the woman help me. For order sakes the standard water as his coust. Fortunately, is the static water as his coust. Fortunately, the standard converte sale who water as the static the static best and the static coust. Fortunately, the static water as his coust. Fortunately, the static water as the state to be the provided of the state of the stat

what millions of men she must have placed under arms long before the mobilization order was announced publicly! And what was England doing and saying? England! the home of liborty and a free press, where demagogues speured platitudes about the "curse of militarism," and encouraged that very monster by leaving the richest coun-try in the world open to just such a sudden and merciless attack as Belgium was un-dergoing before his eves! tergoing before his evest

Lying there among the undergrowth, lisening to the tramp of an army corps, and vatching the flicker of countless rifle.barrels a the moonlight, he forgot his own plight, nd thought only of the unpreparedness of Britain. He was a soldier by training and nelloation. He harbored no delusions, Man for man, the alert, intelligent, and chival-rous British army was far superior to the canton-folder of the German machine. But of what avail was the hundred thousand Britain could put in the field in the west of Europe against the four millions of Germuny? Here was no combat of a Pavid and a Gollath, but of one man against forty. Naturally. France and Russia came into the picture, yet he feared that France would break at the outset of the campaign, while Austria might hold Russia in check long enough to enable Gormany to work her murderous design. Be it remembered, he could not possibly estimate the fine and fleroe valor of the realatance offered by Bel-sium. It seemed to him that the Teuton horder must already be hacking their way to the coast, leaving sufficient men and guns to contain the Belgian fortresses, and halting only when the white cliffs of Eng-land were visible across the Changel. Naturally, France and Russia came int THE wisdom of preventing excited con

L versation was shown by the fact that the land were visible across the Channel

L vertation was shown by the last the shav-five people haddled together on the shav-ings were soon asleep. There was noth-ing strange in this. Humanity, when sur-feited with emotion, becomes calm, almost phlegmatic. Were it otherwise, after a week of war soldiers would not be same mere but manice. If his anxious thoughts wandered, how ver, and a gnawing doubt ate into his soul

rounds in the magazine and one in the chamber. At the worst, he might be able to add another couple of casualties to the formidable total already piled up during the German advance on Liege.

The sabots offered a serious handicap to anid and slient movement, but he dared not lispense with them, and made shift to fol-low Schwartz and the others as quietly as might be. He was helped, of course, by the din of the guns and the rosting of the leaves; but there was an open space in the narrow road before it merged in the wood which he could not cross until the Germans vere among the trees, and precisely in that locality Schwartz halted his men to explain his project. Try as he might, Dairoy, crouched behind a pollard oak, could not overhear the spy's words. But he smiled when the party went on in Indian file, Schwartz leading, because the enemy was acting just as he hoped the enemy would act.

He did not press close on their heels now but remained deliberately at the foot of the hill and on the edge of the quarry. Stand-ing erect, with the riffe at the ready, he walled. He could hear nothing, but judged time and distance by counting fifty slow steps. He was right to a fifth of a second. tions and distance by counting fifty slow steps. He was right to a fifth of a second. A shot rang out, and was followed instantly by a yell of agony. He saw the flash, and, taking aim somewhat below it, fired six rounds rapidly. A fusillade broke out in the wood, the Germans, like himself, firing at the one flash above and the six beneath. A builtet cut through his blouse on the left shoulder and scorehed his skin; but when the magazine was empty be ran straight on he magazine was empty he ran straight on for a few yards, turned to the right, step-ping with great caution, and threw himself flat behind a rock. As he ran, he had re-filled the magazine, but now meant using the rifle as a last resource only. In effect, matters had fallen out exactly

as he calculated. Schwarts had blundered into the man-trap set on the path half way up the cliff, and was shot. The others, lack-ing a leader, and stupefied by the firing and the darkness, bolted like so many rabbits to the open road and the moonlight as soon as the seeming attack from the rear ceased.

Uncommon grit was needed to press Uncommon grit was needed to press on through a strange wood at night, up a diff-cult path bordering a precipice when each tree might yomit the flame of a gunshot. And these fellows were not cast in hereic mold. Their one thought was to get back the way they came. They were received warmly, too. The passing regiment, hear-ing the hubbub and seeing the flashes, very reasonably supposed they were being taken reasonably supposed they were being taken in flank by a Belgian force and blazed

LOTS OF LAUGHTER **RESOUNDS AT KEITH'S** 

### "For Pity's Sake," a Good Old "Melodram," Heads Bill of Surprises

Mad melodrama set amid a generally de-Mad melodrama set amid a generally de-fant atmosphere is among other things ex-posed to view at Keith's. It is labeled. "For Fily's Sake." and the name of the author is concealed. The skit, which is a travesty on the alloged good old days, over-flows so much with plot that it requires a submarine, the occean and a farm to carry it. Cy Slivine, a manager of the opr'y house, as to work harder than the whole cast in manufacturing rain, lighting, thunder and manufacturing rain, lightning, thunder and

manufacturing rain. lightning, thunder and storms at sea. Even the real names of the actors on the program help to hear out the "melo-drama" effect. For instance, it is an-nounced that the father is played by Kenneth Hall, while Claude Smith is por-trayed by Albert Watterson. The only thing that spoils this real realism is the fact that the capitain of the submarine is played by Milton Telisibaum. Charles played by Milton Teltelbaum. Charles Withers, as the manager of the opera house, is the chief laugh builder. The

house is the chief haugh builder. The idea was warming greeted. Running neck-and-neck for the applause record of the show were Ray Samuels, "the blue streak of vaudeville," and A. Robins, the walking music store. Each one stopped the show. Miss Samuels made a brief speech, and Mr. Robins could have done stop too had be thought of the done so, too, had he thought of it. The success of these two artists should be a lesson to the vaudevillians who stick on lesson to the vaudevillans who stick on the beaten path. Miss Samuels sang char-acter somes which were full of philosophy and fun. And she put them over in a care-free way which is necessary in dealing with the public. Nearly one-third of every vaudeville audience is grouchy, and one has to literally defy the crowd to make the glooms sit up and realize that they're really in a theatre. Miss Samuels has the knack of making all wake up right at the start In a theatre. Miss samuels has the knack of making all wake up right at the start. Ever notice how relatives suspect each other when an aged member of the family dies? This shortcerning is brought out in "The Late Lamented," presented by Whit-ney Fox and company, members of the Stage Society Players. The story unfolded is one of grief tinged with commerce. Analous descendants

with commerce. Ansious decendants quarrel over grandfather's effects, when he suddenly turns up alive. The playlet had many funny situations, but the subject with its mourners in deep creps was heavy for a hot night in July. Quinn and Laf-ferty, a Philadelphia pair, put over a num-ber of new ideas in dancing which won emphatic approval.

A dash of patriotism was supplied by Agnes Relfanyder, who sang "Our America." Others who appeared to advantage were fed Lorraine and Frances Pritchard-Why do singing and dancing couples al-ways walk across the stage with the man holding the girl as though she were a life preserver?) Mallia and Bart Company, as acrobatic baggage smashers, and the EE Rey Sisters, two dashing looking girls who offer an act full of artistic thrills.

J. G. C.

### "Sunnyside of Broadway"-Cross Keys

"The Sunnyside of Breadway,' a minia-ture musical camedy, is the leading act on the bill at the Cross Keys Theatre this week. It is a Boyle Woodfolk production, with many pretty girls, a couple of clever comedians and fine settings. The melodies are especially pleasing while the dancing is above par. Another good act on the bill was a timely summer sketch, 'On the Boardwalk." which is also a musical com-edy, offered by Ronnair, Ward and Fewen, It scored a hit, During the last half of the week Marie Empress will be the leading attraction, supported by a good bill.



The Municipal Band plays at Cleveland ol, Nineteenth and Butler streets. Free The Fairmount Park Band plays rawberry Mansion, Free,

trawberry Mansion. Free. The Philadelphia Band plays at City Hall plaza. Free.

eets at 2336 Columbia avenue, 9 o'clock.

Marten lay

TRa.

Annual convention Descendants of Signers of Declaration of Independence, Belle-vue-Stratford, Members, Opening Ship and Tent Club, Cooper Bat-

tation Hall, Twenty-third and Christian streets. Free. Northwest Business Men's Association

CONTINUOUS

11:15 A. M.

11:15 P. M.

Council of National Defense of which are J. Willis Martin is chairman. Dr. J. Russell Smith, professor of industry at the Univer-sity of Pennyivania, is in charge of the department of food supply.

They went from house to house till ey reached a certain house on a certain ad in Rosemont, where there lived towher three sisters. We'll call them the B's. One of these sisters was ill in bed. it another descended to see Mrs. C---and they had a pleasant chat on the subet of the Red Cross. As the visitors to go, Mrs. C--- remarked, "I think Ill so next door." Miss B---- then told to beware of the dog at this house. for, said she, "He is old and vicious, and such he does not attack people, he ever misses a chance to chew up a dog of any kind or description." "Oh! yes," led the Red Cross lady, "we met that on the way over; he does look cross. our dog is very gentle and doesn't iht" Alack! and also alas! and again lack! dear reader. So saying she smilled, willy and left for the next house, the winds of which were not separated by Mges from the next-door neighbors.

Miss B- meanwhile went upstairs to he room where her sick sister lay and was telling her how charming Mrs. C---was and how sweet she looked in her the dress and how cunning the little thier was, when Woof! Wow! Biff! Wooff ! ! ! there issued forth from the satidoor house, which was about a half ock away, the most unearthly growls and maris and barks and yelps. She flew the window to see what looked like a de of heads and talls and paws and come rolling out of the front door fren the path along the road, and, lo and behold! up her own front path (and branch of the Main Line canning clubs fore she could get down to slam the for shut into the house), up the stairs and into the room where lay the ill sisr and the family cat.

Puss was highly indignant and outaged at being disturbed thusiy in her an home, and up she stood right on her and lags and waved her paws and whisar wildly in the air and started to go which dogs at once.

Well, pandemonium was not in it! The aidsor neighbors came running in, and L C .... and her small daughter and sowners of the cat and the sick sister re industriously beating the cat and and pretty nearly everybody within E Finally they separated the dogs, d the buildog was dragged downstairs his owner and slammed into the front while the much-excited Red Cross and the others righted themselves Die visiting party started home.

and various others. On account of the war they have discontinued their meetned guiet again, but, bless you, ing this opring and summer and all the of was not satisfied. "What energy will be devoted to the caming s had that stylish astier coming in Rie without being asked?" said

- the city tomorrow will be the country clubs. So very many people are still at to be tied during her thirty-one days. The home that there will be luncheons and marriage of Miss Violet Anthony, daughter dinners innumerable.

Edward Walter Clark, the president of the Germantown Cricket Club, has given a flagpole, and tomorrow afternoon there

great, oh! very great doings.

Emergency Aid.

who made her debut last year.

they live most of the year.

gave a demonstration.

prepare the menu and cook the luncheon

herself. Sometimes they met at the

members' houses and sometimes at the

Mrs. Penrose has been president for a

number of years, and Mrs. Miller is the

secretary. Among the other members are

Mrs. Tom Newhall, Mrs. Nathan Hay-

ward, Mrs. Adolph Rosengarten, Mrs.

Lewis Neilson, Mrs. Edwin Eldon Graham

NANCY WYNNE.

Mill Dam Club, near Devon. \*

Mrs. Charles M. Lea, of Devon, has

of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Anthony, of 1408 West Tioga street, to Mr. Harry L. Schute, of 3601 North Eleventh street, will take place this evening at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Anthony will give his daughter in marriage, and the ceremony will be per-formed by the Rev. J. M. S. Isenberg, o Trinity Reformed Church, Broad and Ve will be the flag raising, national airs being played by a band stationed on the nango streets. The bride will wear a gown lawn. Luncheon will be served, as usual, white satin trimmed with net hand-em or write sain frimmed with net numeric broldered with pearls. Her tulle vell, caught with orange blossoms, will extend to the hem of the court train, and Bride roses combined with lilles of the valley will be on the balcony and music and tea will add to the afternoon's entertainment. In the evening there will be the dinnerdance, and at the Philadelphia Cricket carried. The bridal party will include Miss Freda Schute, sister of the bridegroom, maid of honor; Miss Kathryn Caffory, Miss Mary Club, the Torresdale Golf Club, the Hunt-Mary ingdon Valley Club and all other meeting Adams, bridesmaids; Miss Helen Kritler, places of the various clans there will be lower girl, and Mr. John Millett, best man. The service will be followed by a reception. Mr. Schute and his bride will leave for a trip to Niagara and Canada, and will spend DID you know that charming woman, the late summer in Wildwood.

### THOMPSON-HARVEY

A pretty wedding took place on Satur-day at the Church of the Annunciation, Twelfth and Diamond streets, at noon, when been appointed director of the food and thrift department of the women's com-Tweifth and Diamond streets, at noon, when Miss Mabelle Harvey, of 2930 West Ontario street, slater of Mr. Walter M. Harvey, was married to Mr. Walter Thompson by the Rev. Father Bert. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, and was at-tended by Mrs. David S. MacTurk, her sister, as matron of honor; Miss Mary L. Hearder and Mrs. H. T. Weinman, as bridesmaids. Mr. David S. MacTurk was best man. The ceremony was followed by a mittee of the Council of National Defense? She has been speaking in different parts of the State. Last week she addressed a large meeting at Lancaster, and a few days ago spoke at a canning demonstration at Berwyn. Heretofore Mrs. Lea has given a great deal of her time to the French committee of the best man. The ceremony was followed by a small reception at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson left on an extended trip and will be at home after October 1, at 2030 West Ontario street. Until quite recent years Mr. and Mrs. Lea lived abroad; but they came home

#### to introduce their daughter Katherine FEW ARE CHANGING WEST They have built a very handsome house PHILA. AIR FOR RESORTS at Westthorpe Farm in Devon, where

Usually at this stage of the summer sea Usually at this stage of the summer sea-son and with the torrid weather the apart-ment hotels are deserted for the cooler mountain and scashore resorts, but this year what with Red Cr5ss classes and other war relief activities and the uncertainties of the present situation many West Phila-delphians are still in town. Miss Nina Lewis and Miss Margaret Bodine, who dur-ing the winter occupy apartments at Hamilton Court, have only lately left for Northeast Harbor. Me., where they are ac-customed to spend their summers. Mr. and MRS. CHARLES BINGHAM PEN-ROSE, of Devon, and Mrs. Phillipus Miller, of St. Davids, are organizing a at Wayne. The first meeting was held in the Radnor High School yesterday afternoon and Miss Ina Linman, who has charge of the club at Bryn Mawr. customed to spend their summers. Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Monroe have also closed their

apartment and are, as usual, in Waterford, apartment and are, as usual, in Waterford, Me., for the warm weather. Those who stay at Hamilton Court, however, have rather an advantage over many who stay in town, for the edifice, with its cool, shady court and cooler, refreshing fountain, savors rather more of the country than most city houses. The Main Line Cooking Club, which has been in existence for about twenty years, is back of the movement. This club formerly met every week, and each of the members took turns in being the hostens. It was the hostens's duty to mont city houses.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Monroe Carver, of 5514

Mr. and airs, innounce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Myra Blanche Carver, to Mr. Joseph Best Shellender, of Eddy-stone, on Saturday, June 30, at their homa. to Mr. John Agenday, June 30, at their home. The bride was gowned in white net and carried a bouquet of Bride romes. Har maid of honor, Miss Harriet L. Eilis, of Johnstown, Pa., also wore white net. The bridesmalds, Miss Lucy W. Nottingham, of Haltimore, Md. and Miss Martha C. Carver, both cousins of the bride, wore pink taffeta Baltimore, Md. and Miss Martha C. Carver, both cousins of the bride, wore pink taffeta and blue taffeta frocks. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles H. Elder, of Trenton. N. J. assisted by the Rev. Herbert J. Lans, of Chaster. The best man was James Handerson, of Crum Lynne, and the oushers, MS. Irwin K. Meam of Crum Lynne, pand Mr. John E. Layton, of Atlantic City.

week of war soldiers would not be same men, but maniacs. Dairoy resolved to sleep for two hours About 11 o'clock he got up, went quietly to the door and found Maertz seated on the ground, his back propped against the wall and his head suck on his breast. As a consequence he was snoring melodiously. He woke quickly enough when the Eng-lishman's hand was clapped over his mout the stern words muttered in his ear. "Pardon, monsieur." he said shame-facedly. "I thought there was no harm in sitting down. I listened to the guns and hegan counting them. I counted one bun-dred and ninety-nine shots, I think, and the air, twenty feet or more above the heads of a Drumate to the guns and the air, twenty feet or more above the heads of a Drumate to the guns and the air, twenty feet or more above the heads of a Drumate to the sub-the air, twenty feet or more above the heads of a Drumate to the sub the heads of a Drumate to more above the heads of a Drumate to the sub a sub the dred and ninety-nine shots, I think, and

"And then you risked six lives, Leon-

CHAPTER VII-(Continued)

Monthen you risked six lives, Leon-tine's among them !" "Monsleur, I have no excuse." "Yet you have been a soldier, I sup-pose? And you gabble of serving your country?"

"It will not happen again, monsieur," Dairoy pretended an anger he did cally feel. He wanted this stolid Walle did not really feel. He wanted this stelid Walloon to remain awake now, at any rate, so turned away with an elaculation of contempt. Maertz rose. He endured an eloquent silence for nearly a minute. Then he mur-mured, "Monsteur, I shall not offend a second time. Counting guns is worse than watching sheep jumping a fence." The moon had risen. revealing a cleared space in front of the huit. A dozen yards away a thin fringe of brushwood and small trees marked the edge of the quarry, while the woodcutter's path was discernible on the left A glight breeze had called into

the left. A slight breeze had called into the lot. In the myriad tongues of the wood, and Dairoy realized that the unceasing cannon-ade, joined to the rustling of the leaves. would drown any sound of an approaching enemy until it was too late to retreat. He knew that Von Halwis, not to mention the military authorities at Vise, would spare no effort to hunt out and destroy the man who had dared to flout the might of Germany, so he was far from satisfied with the apparent safety of even this secluded

"Have you a piece of string in your "Have you a piece of string in your workets?" he demanded gruffly. Trust a carter to carry string, strong stuff warranted to mend temporarily a stuff warranted to you him a quan-

roken strap. Maerts gave him a quan-

"I am going to the cross road," he con "Keep a close watch till I When you hear any movement or see any one, say clearly 'Vise.' If it is I. I shall answer 'Llege.' Do you understand?" "Perfectly, monsieur. A challenge and a

ountersign." Dairoy believed the man might be trusted Dairoy believed the man might be trusted now. Taking the rifle, he made off along the path, treading as softly as the cumbrous eabots would permit. He was tempted to go barefooted, but dreaded the lameness which might result from a thorn or a

sharp rock. At a suitable place, half-way down the At a suitable place, half-way down the steep path by the side of the quarry, he tiod a pistol to a stout sapling, and, having fastened a cord to the trigger, arranged it in such fashion that it much catch the feet of any one coming that way. The weapon was at full cock, and in all lifelihood the owners passer by would not unwary passer-by would get a bullet

his body. It was dark under the trees, of course, the moon was momentarily increasing its light, and the way was not hard to find He memorized each awkward turn and twist in case he had to reireat in a hurry. Once the lower level was reached there was no difficulty, and, with due precautions, he gained the shelter of a hedge close to the main road.

The stream of troops still continued. Few The alread in the procession of the second s tier in the same remorabless way? And what of Russia? When he loft Berlin the talk was only of marching against the two est of the sloping uplands toward Aix obtainable. During one of these un-sight in that direction.

A sorrow-laden, waxen-hued face seemed to peer at him for an instant, and then vanish. But there could be no face so high in the air, twenty feet or more above the heads of a Prussian regiment bawling "Deutschiand, Deutschland uber alles." The land was level thereabouts. The ap-The land was level thereadouts. The ap-parition, consequently, must be a mere trick of the imagination. Yet he saw, or fancied he saw, that same spectral face twice again at intervals of a few seconds, and was vexed with himself for allowing his bemused senses to yield to some supernatural influence. Then the vision came a fourth time, and a thrill ran through every fiber n his body. Because there could be no mistake now.

Even while the blood coursed in Dairoy's veins with the awe of it, he knew that he was looking at the figure of Christ on the Cross. This, then, was the Calvary spoken of by Joos, and invisible in the earlier murk. The beams of the risen moon etched the painted carving in most realistic lights and shadows. The pallid skin glistened as though in agony. The big, plercing even gazed down at the passing soldiers as the Man of Sorrows might have looked at the

heedless legionaries of Rome. From that instant one God-fearing Briton least, never again allowed the shadow of doubt to darken his faith in the divine inscrutable purpose. He had passed already through dark and deadly hours, while others were then near at hand; but he was steadfast in doing what he conceived his duty without seeking to interpret the ways of Providence. "If Thou be Christ?" It was the last taunt of the unbeliever, though the veil of the temple would be rent twain, and the earth would quake, and

the graves be opened, and the bodies of the saints arise and be seen by many ! A harsh command silenced the singing. An officer had reined in "his horse, and was

demanding the nature of the errand which brought a squad of men from Vise "Sergeant Karl Schwartz, Herr Hauptnann. reported the leader of the party "An Englishman, assisted by a miller named Joos and his man, Maertz, has killed three of our officers. He also wounded Herr Leutnant von Hunizel, of the Seventh West-Leutnant von Huntzer, of the decovered suf-phatain Regiment, who has recovered sufwhat happened. eral-major has ordered a strict search. eing acquainted with the district, am bring ng these men to a wood where the rascals hiding." may be

"Killed three, you say? . The fiend take all such Schweinhunds and their helpers! Good luck to you.--Vorwarts!" The column moved on. Schwartz, the treacherous barber of Vise, led his men

into the lane. There were eleven, all told —hopeless odds—because this gang of hunt-ers was ready for a fight and itching to capture a verdammt Englander.

And Joos's "safe retreat" had been guessed by the spy who knew what every inhabitant of Viee did, who had watched and noted even such a harmiess occupatio as Leontine's bilberry-picking, who was ac-quainted with each footpath for miles around, from whose crafty eyes not a cowmiles byre on any remote farm in the whole countryside was concealed.

This misfortune marked the end, Dalroj hought. But there was a chance of escape thought. But there was a chance of escape, if only for the few remaining hours of the night, and he took it with the same high courage he displayed in going back to the rescue of Irens Berestord in the railway station at Aix. He had a rifle with the

Dairoy does not know to this day exactly how the battle ended in rear, nor did he care then. He had routed the enemy in his own neighborhood, and that must suffice. Regaining the path, he sped upward, paus-ing only to retrieve the pistol which had proved so efficient a sat fuel. Independent proved no efficient a set inel. Judging by the groans and the s.ertorous breathing which came from among the undergrowth close to the path. Karl Schwartz's services as a spy and guide were lost to the great an any of Kultur. Dairoy did not bother about the wretch. He pressed on and resched the plateau above the guarry. The clearing was now flooded with moonlight and the doorway of the hut was plainly visible. Jan Maertz was not at his post, but this was not surprising, as he would sure have joined old Joos and the terrified wome at the first sounds of the firing.

"Liege!" said Datroy, speaking loudly enough for any one in the hut to hear. There was no answer. "Liege!" he cried again, with a certain foreboding that things had gone awry, and fearing lest the p cious respite he had secured might wasted irretrievably.

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(CONTINUED THURSDAY)

#### Funeral of Captain S. L. Huyette

The funeral of Captain Samuel L. Huy-tte, vice president and treasurer of the 'aul W. Huyette Company, Inc., will be ette, vice Paul W. 1 held at 3 o'clock today from 1820 Chestnut street. Captain Huyette died Sunday night at St. Joseph's Hospital after an illness of about a week. He was eighty years old Born in Huntingdon County, Pa., Capta Huyette had a distinguished career. As a oung man he organized Company A. Nine teenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, which tool part in many of the most important engage ments of the Civil War.

### Frank Donnelly's Girls-Globe

Frank Donnelly's "Girls From Quaker-wn" is only one of the unuusually good numbers on the long bill at the Globe for this week, which had its first presentat yesterday. The Quaker girls are prett and vivacious. They know more about sing ing and dancing than the conventions Guater girl, and considerably more about the same things than the conventional vaudeville girl, which is saying something Dotty Claire, a West Philadelphia girl, and her Ladyville Ministrels make anothe strong number. These young women presen omething new in minstrelsy as well as the set of the old, plus youth and beauty which is not overplentiful at Dumont's Miss Claire is endowed with a personality which aids materially. The Manhattan which aids materially. The Manhattan Quartet, the Winkel Kida, Ethei Milton and company, Ray Conlin, Conley and Con-rad, Maley and Woods, Mr. and Mrs. Cortez and Henry Frey complete the bill

#### Harry Fern-Nixon Grand

The story of how a political grafter tries defraud old soldiers for personal gain is to defraud old soldiers for personal gain is unfolded in "Veterans," a patriotic sisteh which headlines the bill at the Nixon Grand. There are many good situations and bright lines add to the nomedy. Harry Fern, a Philadelphian, supplies most of the laughs in the role of a negro and outwits all concerned in the course of the trouble. Good acts were also offered by Fritz and Lucy Brunh, Miss Jeanne, another little miss of Philly: Joseph L. Browning and Walter Wood. The pictures were up to the moment. POINT BREEZE PARK

CLAN NA GAEL GAMES PROFESSIONAL MOTORCYCLE RACES Fireworks-9 P. M.-Fireworks FISHING and surf buttles are first at

HOUSE PETERS in "THE HEIR OF THE AGES" Added-Pershing's Arrival in France COMING EARLY IN SEPTEMBER GOLDWYN FICTURES-THIS MEANS-PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices, 100, 200. WM. FOX FIRST SHOWING JUNE CAPRICE in "PATSY" Added-Pershing's Arrival in France ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 107H OLIVE THOMAS REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Daily, 10c; Evgs., 15c. Norma Talmadge in "Poppy" VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH CONTINUOUS EAGUES 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. First Time in **JNDERTHESEA** Center of City At Our Prices g's Arrival in France WOODSIDE Philadelphia's Foremost Park IMPERIAL BAND GIUSEPPE RODIA, Conductor FREE POPULAR CONCERTS EVERT AFTERNOON AND EVENING SPECIAL TOMORROW NIGHT Grand Display of Fireworks AMUSEMENT GLOBE Theatre MARKET & VAUDEVILLE-Continuous 10c, 15c, 25c, 23c, 11 A. M. to 11 F. M. "The Ladyville Minstrels" "The Girls From Quakertown"

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below GITH "Sunny Side of Broadway"

B. F. Keith's Theatre CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS "FOR PITY'S SAKE"

RAY SAMUELS: WHITNEY, FOX & CO.: ROBINS; AGNES REIFSNYDER; Other Stars, Today at 2, 25c & 50c; Tesight at 5, 25c to \$1. KRITH'S BAR OPEN IN THE LOBERT

JULY 4TH