JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Gardening, and Home Gardening at That, Still an Absorbing Topic-Nancy Wynne Comments on Many Subjects

WELL, it was a wonderful and great and glorious day yesterday, wasn't it? And you don't feel one bit like settling down to work again and unfortunately you baye to, for the high cost of living as well as the high cost of loving grows higher every minute, don't it, ain't it? That being the case, the parties yesterday were fine and the few freworks which were set off were splendid, and it sure was one dandy

Now that the sweet peas and the rose bushes have come down from their lofty perch and are seen daily chatting on equal and friendly terms with the onion and the potato—yes, indeed, right in the same garden—it is high time we began think

ing more and more seriously about next winter's larder and just how well or how scantily it may miled, for wegetahier can be ennned at some, you know, and estainly fruit may preserved.

The Houston estate has given a plot of round on Graver's lane, in Chestnut Hill, which has been divided into sixty gardens to which Chestnut Hill people go with their implements and work every day. The Business Men's Association in Chestnut Hill met the idea, when first promulgated, with enthusisam, and a committee was formed, consisting of Mr. Prin-Mr. Borthwick, Mr. Eagar and Mr. Joseph White. These men'saw at once the necessity of putting every available space to some definite use, and have worked day in and day out with their own hands to accomplish this

Mrs. Frederick Landstreet, Miss Dor-Dixon. Miss ethy. Lucy Duhring and Miss Mary Kelsey. the last two practical agriculturists; also Mrs. Arthur Emlen Newbold and Miss Williams have been giving part of each day to directing and supervising the planting of the vegetables, and the tending there after, as well as the picking, for some are

already up, and in this way have been _ of untold value to the undertaking. These | structors to guide one and a country full community gardens were, as a matter of of color and romance? fact, oversubscribed, and the work is progressing with great rapidity and THE Rev. Carl E. Grammer and Mrs.

MISS EVELYN L. MILLER

Miss Miller is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T.

Frank Miller, of Old Farm Comfort, Hatboro. Her engagement to Mr. George Aiman Slifer was

recently announced.

spell.

mother.

debutante set.

family at Sharon, Conn.

greater part of the summer, as usual, at

so I doubt if he will be able to stay from

his church for any great length of time.

INDEPENDENCE DAY and its parties, dances and parades being over, time-

tables are consulted, trunks checked and

houses closed up till September, for every-

body knows what July is, and the Fourth

generally introduces the permanent hot

The Harmar family moved today en

masse, as usual, to the north, Mr. and

Mrs. Billy, with their children, and Billy's

mother, Mrs. George Warder, with her

children, all aiming for Gloucester, Mass.

Celestine Warder will come out next falt

(if there is any coming out) and should

have a good time, for she is a most at

tractive girl. Betty is quite young, but

she is just as pretty as the rest of them.

and I suppose it won't be long before we

hear her spoken of as a subdeb. Joe

Dodge and her mother have left for

Jamestown, where they will spend the

Mrs. Dobson Altemus has gone to

Wernersville with her children. The Re-

maks, of Chestnut Hill, are going to York

Harbor with their popular daughter

Margaret, who came out last winter.

Josephine Hooper, who has been staying

with Pauline Arey in Chelsea, has gone

to visit Joe Reeves at Buckhill. Philadel-

phia has not seen much of Joe this last

winter, because she was away at school,

but she and Prim are coming out next

year, and they will surely add to the

Mary Pancoast is another subdeb who

is leaving town. She will spend the sum-

Moore, is spending the summer with her

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Caner motored

up to Manchester, Mass., last week, and

are entertaining as lavishly as usual at

Felsenmeer, at Dana's Beach. Dr. and

Mrs. Henry Register also left for a motor

trip to Kennebunkport. Their son Layton

was recently married to Julia Musser, you

remember. And among other departures

small Eleanor Purviance, daughter of

Mrs. Pere Wilmer, is going to a camp in

Now is the time when the summer furs and palm beach suits thrive! You

can blame a girl for taking to her fur.

but you can't blame a man for getting out

of his hot serge and into the cool, light

clothes. The transfer does change a man's

appearance, even more than one would

think, from almost frantically hot to

peacefully cool, and little Mary, aged

eight, proved her idea of the change after

exclaiming at her father's beautiful ap-

pearance the other night in his new "ice

cream" suit, all dressed up and ready to

make a call with her mother. She walked

around him and around him, after many

remarks about his changed appearance,

and then, "Why, Mother?" she exclaimed.

You and Daddy will go down there to

Nana's tonight and everybody will say,

Why, Helen, who is this you have with

NANCY WYNNEL

New Hampshire for the summer.

CAPE MAY always makes merry over the Fourth, and this year was no exception. The Horace Eugene Smiths had quite a house party-Mr. and Mrs. George | tor Grammer will spend as much time as Harding, Jr., Billy Pepper, Fielding Willcox and Miss Wright, of California-and there was a large party last night, to which it seemed the whole of Cape May

Mr. and Mrs. James Nields, of Wilmington, went down to this gay little resort last Friday, and Mr. Nields's sister, Mrs. Jackson, spent the week-end with them. Sadie Davis has Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Patterson at the Stockton Villa, and Miss Lily Getchel is staying with the Webtter Doughertys. Junior Fox has also been stopping with the Doughertys, and this week I hear he is going to take his airplane down, which will be certainly exciting. Dr. and Mrs. Bob Torry stayed with Marion Dougherty over the Fourth. Then the Jimmie Potters went down for a few days and, altogether, Cape May has looked quite like Mrs. Hutchie Scott's Supper Club at the Bellevue-Stratford

for the last week. The Corinthian Yacht Club opened on Saturday evening, when there was a large dance. As Cowdrey is now the caterer, things should be much better, and on the strength of it the Yacht Club will have special suppers on Sunday nights.

The Reading is building a track up back Schellinger's Landing, for there will be camp of 2000 sailors, and as they must have supplies the road very wisely is lay by an extension track, which will connect with its station and will certainly de-Valop that part of Cape May.

The Langhorne Dicks have opened their tottage this week, and the James Reeds. who have been stopping with the Evans Roberts, declare themselves so delighted with the place that after a visit to Werheraville they will return to spend the remainder of the summer by the sad sea

You should see the people fishing on the end of the new pier! Hoping for the of-for supper-and incidentally it is st all hope, either, for last week I saw Bertie La Montagne, who is spending the mer at Cape May, pulling in the fish as fast as he could.

ONE of the most interesting things I have heard of recently is the summer school of the Academy of the Fine Arts which is up at Chester Springs, near Phoenixville. The house is a rambling old building, typical of the houses up that way, and is set far back from the road. Students of the academy who wish to centinue their course through the summer, after the city school has been closed, eather at this old place for weeks at a time. It's just like a big boarding school, with great airy dormitories and delightful rooms for sketching on rainy days when the countryside is too wet for outdoor

Lets of the students and ex-students have elected to spend the whole summer ere, properly chaperoned, of course, for for all students, you know, and one of behave.

an you hope to hear of anything finer the artistically inclined than to be in Why.

SPECIAL EXERCISES IN NORTHERN SECTIONS

Tioga, Northwest Philadelphia, Roxborough, Manayunk Held Demonstrations Yesterday

Tioga's "Safe and Sane Fourth" Association arranged for the morning a parade of 1000 children of the schools west of Fif-teenth street, with Mr. Robert T. Brown as chief marshal and Miss Deemer representing Miss Columbia in the large patriotic float. They paraded over the principal streets of section to the George H. Boker School. Twenty-second and Ontario streets, where the exercises were held at 11 o'clock, Mr. George Lower presided and the program included prayer by the Rev. Samuel McWil-liams, of the Tioga Methodist Episconal Church; an address by Mr. John Halder-man: recitation of Lincoln's address at Gettysburg by Grafley Lower, son of the chairman; special drills and dances, under the direction of Miss Zaida Haney and Miss Brown, and a Girl Scout drill. After the Brown, and a Girl Scout delll. After the exercises the young people paraded to Stenton Field, where there were athletic sports from 1 to 4 o'clock, with prizes for the win-

Of course some time was saved for eats for sandwiches and ice cream all go in with patriotism. In order to get as much enjoy-ment as possible out of the day at 6 30 in the evening these toyal little Americans assembled again at the Boker School and marched to the Tioga Theatre for a patriotic marched to the Tioga Theatre for a patriotic moving-picture show. Mra Frank C. Ritchie is treasurer of this committee which included Mr. J. W. Daniels, Mr. C. H. Hagy, Mr. George L. Rote, Mr. A. Lincoln Acker, Mr. C. P. Lower, Mr. Clayton A. Hoover, Mr. Charles S. Paxson, Mr. Robert W. Brown, Mr. Edgar Janney, Mr. Adolph Herman, Mr. Frank Paul, Mr. Henry Kern and Mr. A. H. Schreider. Henry Kern and Mr. A. H. Schreider

Probably the largest demonstration given by an individual patriot was Uncle Joe Zieg-ler's, at Nicetown. Uncle Joe's parade in-cluded boys and girls from four to thir-teen years of age. They represented Red Cross nurses, campfire girls, scouts, both hoys and girls; sailors and soldiers. Uncle Joe designed fifty floats Bustrating the Birth of Liberty. This parade was headed by a guard of twenty-five Grand Army men and had in it a reproduction of our Liberty Bell. Uncle Joe made his own patriotic speech and provided all the rean individual patriot was Uncle Joe Ziegpatriotic speech and provided all the re-freshments for his young guests, who num-bered about 750. In the arternson they had games and a military drift. In the evening games and a military drill. In the evening Uncle Joe entertained the grown-ups Block 4400 on Gratz street was roped off and all the porches were decorated with bunting and flugs and liuminated with Jupaness lanterns. There was bright music and dancing from 8 to 11 o'clock. Uncle Joe went the "safe and sape" associations one better and gave a special matinee this aftermoon in the Cayuga Theatre, through the courtesy of the management, when 3000 children spent two and one-half hours singing patrolic sources. ing patriotic songs, listening to patriotic music and viewing war pictures of 1776.

Manayunk, Wissahlekon and Roxborough Manayunk, Wissahlekon and Hoxborough natives who have removed to other towns were invited to return for the day and visit the Sanday school they attended in their youth, ma July 4 is always a day of Sunday school pienies in the woods, preceded by a parade of Sunday-school children through the suborb. Mr. Hiram L. Wynne was chief marshal of the Roxborough parade, which left Manayank and Lyceum avenues at 7:45 a. m. There were 4000 in line, with the very little tots in gayly decorated automobiles. Mr. William Stephany was chairman of the committee and Mr. Horace MacFadyen, screetary. In Wissahickon and Mana-yunk a similar program was carried out. The Catholic schools made a particularly fine showing, the children representing vari-ous historical characters. Each school had its own patriotic service in the woods and each achool furnished the food for its youngsters for the day. Grammer have decided to spend the

A special feature of the picnic menu was the old-time Dutch cake. The business houses along the route of the parade in Manayunk were decorated with flags and red, white and blue bunting. As this is Echo Lake. Dorothy and Elizabeth Grammer went up a fortnight ago, and their mother joined them last week. Docstrictly our American day, only the Stars and Stripes were displayed. possible with them, but these are pretty busy times for clergy as well as layman,

Falls of Schuylkill's demonstration started early in the morning, when the Sunday-school pupils assembled on Dob-son's athletic grounds for prayer, praise and patriotism. The Rev. Walter Oakford, of the Falls Reformed Church, opened the service with prayer, and the Rev. Charles L. Seasholes, D. D., of the Falls Baptist Church, read the Declaration of Independ-ence. Other features were singing by the Falls Male Chorus and a flag drill under the direction of Miss Uretta Johnson. The young patriots marched down Queen lane to Ridge avenue, along the Ridge at that sec-tion and then dispersed for their annual No display of fireworks was made any of these sections.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS ARE STILL PREVALENT

Weddings Numerous Yet, Though June Is Now Past

Among the interesting weddings of the week was that of Miss Bertha Hamer, daughter of Mrs. Anna Richmond, of 2219 Jamestown, where they will spend the Spring Garden street, and Mr. Francis A. summer with Mrs. Kern, Mrs. Dodge's Albertson, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Albertson, of 2219 Porter street, which took place on Tuesday evening at the home of the bridegroom's parents. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Frank Urich, of Trinity Lutheran Church, Eighteenth and Wolf streets. Both the ceremony and the reception which followed were attended nly by the families of the bridegroom and oride. Mr. and Mrs. Albertson, who left on an extended trip, will be at home after September 1 at 2219 Spring Garden street.

GEISLER-OBRECHT

A very pretty wedding took place on Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Obrecht, 4028 North Sixth atreet, when their daughter, Miss Florence Obrecht, was married to Mr. William C. Geisler, by the Rev. Carl O. Reifner, of St. Simeon's is leaving town. She will spend the sum-mer with the family at Cape May, and another of the season's buds, Helen Sown of white creepe de chins trimmed with net embroidered in pearls and a veil of tulle caught with sprays of orange blos soms, was given in marriage by her father and attended by her sisters. Miss Emily Obrecht, bridesmaid, and little Miss Edith Obrecht, flower girl. The latter wore a white lace alip over white silk, while the orldesmald's frock was of pink georgette crepe. Mr. Geisler had for best man the ride's brother, Mr. Herman Obrecht ception followed the ceremony. nort trip, Mr. Geisler and his bride will live in Dover, N. J.

NUMBERS-COLE

Miss Gertrude E. Cole, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Hugh R. Cole. of 2148 North Park avenue, and Sergeant Nathan E. Numbers. t the Sixth Regiment National Guards, o New York, were married on Monday after-neon at 3 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. W. F. Gaughan, of the Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Broad street and Susquehanna ave-nue. Mr. Cole gave his daughter in mar-riage and Miss Emma Sites was brides-mald. Mr. Clarence Cole, the bride's brother. ras the bridegroom's best man. Sergean Numbers and his bride will spend some time in Atlantic City and later at Niagara.

What People Are Doing Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Howard William of Germantown, will close their apartment on July 5 and occupy Inglenook, the house of Mr. and Mrs. Frances Howard Williams, for the remainder of the summer.

The marriage is announced of Miss Alma pe Groot to Dr. George B. Galhin on Sat-urday, June 36. Dr. and Mrs. Gaibin will ive in Gion Ridge, N. J.



BEAUTY WORSHIP

THE DAY OF WRATH

A STORY OF 1914

By Louis Tracy

THE STORY THUS FAR
CAPTAIN ARTHUR DALROY, of the British
stairs, is caught in Germany by the outbreak
of the war in 1914, However, he is able to
excluse passports and a military guard to leave
he country because inclining has not yet de-

lared war used Germany NALWIG, of the LIEUTENANT RABL VON HALWIG, of the russian imperiat Giard is Dairoy's escort s far as the Friedrich strans station; in Her so where the English soldier tokes his piace in car with a woman, presumably his consin Enter B HERESFORD, however, is the real of the woman. Her impossioned plea at ion cates, "For God's sake, if you are dishman, help use," moved Dutroy to be stranger as his consin. Fortunately, an additional passenort made out in the a sertian Embassy attache who was

ne had an additional presence made out in the same of a rightle Emissey attache who was inside to come. The two fleeing firitions, certain that they will soon be in Holland, converse wastly. However, instead they arrive at Arkin-Chapelle where balroy is arrested by orders of the same where balroy is arrested by orders of the same where balroy is arrested by orders of the same where balroy is arrested by orders of the same was placed onder court the same received to the control of the same received the property of the same received the property of the same received the property of the military of the received the property of the same same they receive the property of the military of the same and are builting with the brave flectuage and sevent through Belgium to the Meuse and are builting with the brave flectuage around the decrease and some of the flectuage away. Just before supper time a party of forman solders, under command of Major flascic, enter and domand a meal. Busch then carders the men out of the house, but not without first giving some idea of his intentions with the women. Dalroy and Jous are soon foined by Maeriz, the miller's worker, and the three plan to avercome the German's in the house. Dalroy arms himself with weapons he stole from a deal of the German's killed. Joos leads this family and Ireas and Dulroy through the woods to a woodman's but, where they are assured at temporary stafety.

bit irese accordance while they are assured by firing coordinate fools a German patrol party by firing being facilities and while the Germans are occupied trying to disperse the imagined ambushed enemy, he returns to the hut.

CHAPTER VII-Continued

But the hut was empty, and he realized that he might grope like a blind man for hours in the depths of the wood. The one-sided hattle which had broken out in the front of the Calvary had died down. He guessed what had happened, the blunder, the fremied explanations and their sequel in a quick decision to detach a company and surround the wood.

In his exasperation he forgot the silent figure surveying the scene at the cross-roads, and swore like a very natural man, for he was now utterly at a loss what to do or where to go.

CHAPTER VIII A Respite

NEVER before in the course of a some-what varied life had Dalroy felt so commetances. Bereft of the local knowledge possessed by Joos and the other Belgians, any scheme he adopted must depend wholly on blind chance. The miller had described the wood as occupying a promontory in a bend of the Meuse, with steep cliffs forming the southern bank of the river. There was a towpath; possibly a series of narrow rawines or clefts gave precarious access from the plateau to this lower level. Probably, too, in the first shock of fright the people the hut had made for one of these cuttings, taking Irene with them. They beleved, no doubt, that the Englishman had been shot or captured, and after that spurt of musketry so alarmingly near at hand the lower part of the wood would seem alive

Dalroy blamed himself, not the others. for this fatal bungling. Before snatching a much-needed rest he ought to have aranged with Joos a practicable line of retreat in the event of a night alarm. Of course, he had imposed silence on all as a sort of compulsory relief from the tension of the earlier hours, but he saw now that he was only too ready to share the miller's onfidence. Not without reason had poo-Doctor Lafargo warned his fellow country men that "there were far too many Ger mans in Belgium." Schwartz and his like were to be found in every walk of life, from the merchant princes who controlled the trade of Antwerp to the youngest brushhaired walter in the Cafe de la Regence

Dalroy was aware of a grim appropriate ness in the fate of Schwartz. The German automatic pistols carried soft-nosed bullets o the arch-traitor who murdered the Vis so the architattor who murdered the vise doctor had himself suffered from one of the many infernal devices brought by Kultur to the battlefields of Flanders. But the punishment of Schwartz could not undo the mischief the wretch had caused. The men he led knew the nature and purpose of their errand. They would report to the first officer met on the main road, who might be expected to detail instantly a sufficient force for the task of clearing the wood. In fact, the operation had become military necessity. There was no telling what extent the locality was held b Belgian troops, as, of course, the runaway warriors would magnify the firing a hundredfold, and no soldier worth his salt would permit the uninterrupted march of an army corps along a road flanked by such a danger-point. In effect, Dairoy con-ceived a hundred reasons why he might anticipate a sudden and violent end, but not one offering a fair prospect of escape At any rate, he refused to be guilty of the felly of plunging into an unknown jungle of brambles, rocks and trees, and elected to go back by the path to the foot of the quarry, whence he might, with plenty of luck, break through on a flank before the Germans spread their net too wide.

He had actually crossed some part of the clearing in front of the hut when his gorge rose at the thought that, win or lose in this game of life and death, he might never again see Irene Heresford. The notion was intolerable. He halted, and turned toward the black wall of the wood. Mad though it

the black wall of the wood. Mad though it was to risk revealing his whereabouts, since he had no means of knowing how close the nearest pursuers might be, he shouted loudly, "Mias Beresford!"

And a sweet voice replied, "Oh. Mr. Dalroy, they told me you were dead, but I refused to believe them!"

Dalroy had staked everything on that last despairing call, little dreaming that it would be answered. It was as though an angel had spoken from out of the black portain of death. He was so taken abook, his spirit

was so shaken, that for a few seconds he was tongue-tied, and frene appeared in the moonlit space before he stirred an inch. She came from an unexpected quarter, from

the west or Argenteau, side.
"The others said I was a lunatic to return," she explained simply "but, when I came to my full senses after being aroused from a sound sleep, and told to fly at once because the Germann were an us. I realized that you might have outwitted them again, and would be looking for us in vain. So, here I am!"
He ran to her. Now that they were to

gether again he was swift in decision and resolute as ever. "Irene," he said, "you're a dear. Where are our friends? Is there a

path? Can you guide me?"
"Take my hand," she replied. "We turn by a big tree in the corner. I think Jan Maertz followed me a little way when he saw I was determined to go back."

saw I was determined to go back."
"I suppose I had unconscious faith in you Irene," he whispered, "and that is why I cried your name. But no more talking now, Bapid, silent movement alone can They had not gone twenty yards beneath

the trees when some one hissed, "Vise
"Liege, you lump!" retorted Dalroy,
"Monsteur, I—"

"Shut up! Hold mademotselle's hand, and

lead on."

He did not ask whither they were going. The path led diagonally to the left, and that was what he wanted—a way to a flank.

Maertz, however, soon fallered and stopped in his tracks.
"The devil take all woods at night-time!

he growled. "Give me the highroad and a wagon-team, and I'll face anything." "Are you lost?" asked Dalroy.

"I suppose so, monsiour. But they can't sfar. I told Joos..." 'Jan, is that you'?" cried Leontine's volce. "Ah, Dieu merci! These infernal

"Silence now!" growled Dairoy impera-"Silence now!" growled Dairoy imperatively. "Go ahead as quickly as possible."
The semblance of a path existed; even so,
they stumbled over gnarled roots, collided
with tree trunks which stood directly in
the way, and had to fend many a low
brauch off their faces. They created an
appalling noise, but were favored by the
fact that the footpath led to the west,
there are the courses must climb the cill. whereas the pursuers must climb the cliff

a some Leontine, however, led them with the felt so quiet certainty of a country-born girl mover the track was to a vard but where the track was diverted by some huge-limbed ein or far-spreading chestnut, and invariably picked up the right line again, for the excellent reason, no doubt, that the dense under-growth stood breast high elsewhere at that reason of the year. eason of the year.

After a walk that seemed much longer After a waik that seemed much longer than it really was—the radius of the wood from the hut being never more than two hundred yards in any direction—the others heard her say anxiously, "Are you there, father?"

father?" "Where the deuce do you think I'd be?" came the irritated demand. "Do you imagine that your mother and I are skip-

ming down these rocks like a couple of wearels?"
"It is quite safe," said the girl. "I and Marie Lafarge went down only last Thurs-day. Jules always goes that way to Argen-teau. He has cut steps in the bad places. Jan and I will lead. We can help mother

and you."
"Are we near the towpath?" he asked.
"Oh, is that you, Monsieur l'Anglais."
chuckled the miller. "Name of a pine. I
was positive those sales Alboches had got
you twenty minutes since. Yes, if you trip
in the next few yards you'll find yourself
on the towpath after falling sixty feet."
"Go on, Leontine," commanded Dairoy.
"What you and your friend did for amusement we can surely do to save our lives. ment we can surely do to save our lives But there should be moonlight on this side any clouds come up?

Have any clouds come up?

"These are firs in front, monsieur, Once clear of them, we can see."

"Very well. Don't lose another second. Only, before beginning the descent, make certain that the river bank holds no Ger-

Joos grumbled, but his wife silenced him Joos grumbled, but his wife silenced him. That good lady, it appeared, had given up hope when the struggie broke out in the kitchen. She had been anatched from the jaws of death by a seeming miracle, and regarded Dairoy as a very Paladin. She attributed her rescue entirely to him, and was almost inclined to be akeptical of Joos's spensitional story about the killing of Busch. tensational story about the killing of Busch sensational story about the kinds of argu-There never was such a man for argu-ing," she said sharply. "I do believe you'd contradict an archbishop. Do as the gen-tleman bids you. He knows best." Now, seeing that madame herself, after-one look, had refused pointblank to tackle the supposed path, and had even insisted the supposed to the cover of the wood. Joos

the supposed path, and had even insisted on retreating to the cover of the wood. Jose on retreating to the cost. Being a choleric was entitled to protest. Being a choleric little man, he would assuredly have done and freely had not a red light so fully and freely had not a red light li-jumined the tree tops, while the crackle of a fire was distinctly audible. The Germans had reached the top of the quarry, and, in order to dissipate the impenetrable gloom, had converted the hut into a beacon. "Misericorde!" he muttered. "They are

burning our provisions and may set the forest ablaze " And that is what actually happened. The

vegetation was dry, as no rain had fallen for many a day. The shavings and store of logs in the hut burned like tinder. mptly creating a raging furnace beyond the control of the unthinking dotts who started it. The breeze which had spring up earlier became a roaring tornado among the trees and some acres of woodland were soon in flames. The light of that fire was seen over an area of hundreds of miles. Spectators in Holland wrongly attributed it to the burning of Vise, which was, however, only an intelligent anticipa-tion of events, because the delightful old town was completely destroyed a week later in revenge for the defeats inflicted on the invaders at Tirlement and St. Trond dur-ing the first advance on Autwerp. Once embarked on a somewhat perilous

descent, the fugitives gave eyes or thought to naught else. Jules, the ploneer quoted to naught else. Jules, the ploneer quoted by Leontine, who was the owner of the hut and maker of sabots, had rough-hewed a sort of stairway out of a narrow cleft in the rock face. To young people, steady in nerve and sure of foot, the passage was dangerous enough, but to Joos and his wife it offered real hazard. However, they were slowed no time for hesitancy. With Leon-tine in front guiding her father, and Maertz next, telling Madame Joss where to put her feet, while Dairoy grasped her broad shoulders and gave an occasional eye to Irene, they all reached the level tow-path without the least accident. Irene, by te way, carried the rifle, so that Dairos hould have both hands at liberty.

Without a moment's delay he took the acapon and readjusted the magazine, which he had removed for the climb. Bidding the others follow at such a distance that they would not lose sight of him, yet be able to retire if he found the way disputed by sol-dlers, he set off in the direction of Argen-

He had made up his own mind what to file had made up his own mind what to do if he met any Germans. He would advise the Joss family and Maertz to hide in the cleft they had just descended, while he would take to the Meuse with fremeprovided, that is, she agreed to dare the long swim by night. Happily there was no need to adopt this counsel of despair. The fire, instead of assisting the flanking party on the western side only detected. party on the western side, only delayed it. Sheer curiosity as to what was hap-pening in the wood drew all eyes there rather than to the river bank, so the three men and three women passed along the townath unseen and unchallensed. owpath unseen and unchallenged.

After a haif mile of rapia progress Dal-roy judged that they were safe for the time, and allowed Madame Joos to take a much-needed rest. Though breathless and nearly spent, she, like the others, found an irresistible fascination in the scene lighted by the burning trees. The whole countryside was resplendent in crimson and silver, because the landscape was now steeped in moonshine, and the deep glow of the fire was most percentible in the of the fire was most perceptible in the patches where ordinarily there would be black shadows. The Meuse resembled a river of blood, the movement of its sluggists current suggesting the onward roll of some fluid denser than water. Old Joos, whose torque was seldem at rest, used that very simile.

Those cursed Prussians have made Belgium a shambles," he added bitteriy. "Look at our river. It isn't our dear, «muddy Meuse. It's a stream in the infernal

"Yes," gasped his wife. "And listen to those guns, Henri! They beat a sort of roulade, like drums in hell!" This stout Walloon matron had never to the music of Parnassus. She would have gazed in mild wonder at one who told of "noises loud and ruinous."

When Bellona storms With all her battering engines, bent to race Some capital city. But in her distress of body and soul she had coined a phrase which two, at least of her heavers would never forget. The

dege of Liege did, indeed, roar and ru with the din of a demontac orchestra. It clamor mounted to the firmament. I was as though the nether flends, follow or Moloch's advice, were striving Arm'd with Hell flames and fury, all a

O'er Heaven's high towers to force resistion Dairoy himself yielded to the spell of the

noment. Here was red war such as the soldier dreams of. His warrior spirit did not quall. He longed only for the hour, if ever the privilege was vouchsafed, when he would stand shoulder to shoulder with he men of his own race, and watch with unflinching eye those same dread tokens of far-flung hattle line.

Irene Berezford seemed to read his pass-ing mood. "War has some elements of greatness," she said quietly. "The pity is that while it ennobles a few it degrades the multitude."

With a woman's intuition, she had gon

traight to the heart of the problem pounded by Teutonism to an amazed world The "degradation" of a whole people wa already Germany's greatest and unforgiv able offense. Few, even the most cynical among the students of European politic could have believed that the Kaiser's troops would sally their country's repute by the inhuman excesses committed during those first days in Belgium. At the best, "was is heli"; but the great American leader who summed up its attributes in that pithy phrase thought only of the mangled men, the ruined homesteads, the hereaved famiies which mark its devastating traff had seen nothing of German "frightful ness." The men he led would have scorned to ravage peaceful villages, impale babile on bayonets and lances, set fire to house containing old and bedridden people, mur der hostoges, rape every woman in a com-munity, torture wounded enemies, and shoot harmless citizens in drunken sport. Ye the German armies did all these thing: sefore they were a fortnight in the fleid They are not impeached on isolated count attributable, perhaps, to the criminal is stincts of a small minority. They carrie out bestial orgics in battallons and brigade acting under word of command. good-humered fellows who used to train droves through the Swiss passes yourmer, each man with a rucksuck on his back, and beguiling the road in lusty seemed to cast aside all their cheerfu amaraderic all their exuberant kindlines of nature, when garbed in the "field gray" ivery of the State and let loose among the pleasant vales and well-tilled fields of Planders. That will ever remain Germany's greatest sin. When "the thunde of the captains and the shouting" is stilled when time has healed the wounds of vict and vanquished, the memories of Vise, of Louvain, of Aershot, of nearly every tow and hamlet in Belgium and northern Prane once occupied by the savages from beyon

and political. (Copyright, Edward J. Clode) (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

the Rhine, will remain imperishable

eir horror. German Kultur was a high

neir horror. German Kuttur was a highly polished veneer. Exposed to the hot blast of war it peeled and shriveled, leaving bare a diseased, worm-eaten structure, in which the honest fiber of humanity had been rotted by vile influences, both social

WHY NOT PINK PERMIT IN CENSORING MOVIES?

Separation of Juvenile Sheep From Adult Goats Might Solve Board's Worries

By the Photoplay Editor

In all the pro and con dissertations on censorship, its admitted evils and doubtral cirtues. Pennsylvania has always falled to make one vital distinction, which if properly recognized, might solve the entire prob-lem. With the appointment of Frank B. Shattuck to the State Board, exhibitors. manufacturers and photoplay-goers may well see some lifting of clouds on the cinema horizon. But even he is frank to confess that all the vexations that confront him are hardly to be dispelled at one stroke.

Has Mr. Shattuck ever heard of the so-called "pink permit"? This scheme has worked well and consistently in those cities where it has been tried. It proceeds on the assumption that certain motion pic-tures, eminently suited for screening before adults, aren't fit mental food for children. It separates the merely nasty, the easily condemned from serious discussions of intense and trenchant problems of ethics. It does not refuse to pass "On Trial" just because it and "The Wrongs of a Caburet does not refuse to pass "On Trial" just be-cause it and "The Wrongs of a Cabaret Singer" happen to deal with the breaking of a moral law.

The rooted trouble with the conduct of the office of censor in this State has invariably been that the official has judged films on the basis of juvenile intelligence. Adultery is taboo, and may very properly be so, for boys and girls. But Messes Ereltinger and Oberholtzer rather made things worse than better by writing in their own leaders, than better by writing in their own leaders, in such cases, in an attempt to invest every movie villain's escapade with the sanctified halo of marriage. And the result has always borne the two-fold vicious fruit of muddling the atories in the minds of juvenile spectators and disgusting the adulta, who plainty see through this filmay attempt to traduce their reasoning faculty.

If the "pink permit" system were inau-gurated here, we would know exactly where we stood before we entered the door of the theatre. We would know what was being offered us as mature art, and what was intended for the younglings. We could Jucket "Jack and the Bean Stalk" and "The Easi-"Jack and the Bean Stalk" and "The Easiest Way" in separate drawers. And we could keep our sons and daughters eyes averted from such exhibitions of physical crueity as those of "The Cost of Hatred." In this excellent picture we find a typical example of censorial blindness. Because the theme of the story is not primarily one connected with the evils of sex, it is passed and shown before persons of all ages. But the flagellations inflicted on the hero in this movie must have been far more hurtful by youthful eyes and minds than other acto youthful eyes and minds than other ac-tions condemned by the board. Why not the "pink permit"?

Not content with having signed Constance Talmadge and offered Nicholas of Russia a job, Lewis J. Selanick will market Eva Tanguay's films. Eva had been promising these so long that the wary were beginning to put her in the same class with Margaret Anglin, who incorporated, but never re-

A request from the United States re-crulting office for cellists for the Balkans sounds like the lobster dream of a press agent. Yet a call was received recently by three players of that instrument who belong to the ochestral forces at Universal City, Cal. They will leave in two weeks for duty with the Allied forces.

Sarah Bernhardt during her recent tour Sarah Bernhardt during her recent tour played in a southern city near which Pearl White, star of Pathe's new serial. "The Fatal Ring," was at work. The French actress sent for the "stunt girl," and they had a long talk. "I have wanted to meet you," the great Sarah said, "since I first saw 'Les Mysteres de New York (the French title for "The Exploits of Elaine") in Paris. Ah, if you but knew how our polling in the transhes worship you. polius in the trenches worship you, you would feel that you had accomplished

ountless movies sometimes as a child of nature, cometimes as a small-town girl, but always as an ingenue, bear in mind that the cost of grease paint has gone up, and that farmers' daughters don't usually have such free access to the rabbit foot, anyway:



The Monicipal Band plays at Twenty-The Philadelphia Band plays at City Hall The Fairmount Park Band plays at

Minstrel show in parish house of St. imeon's Episcopal Church, Ninth street and Lehigh avenue. Admission charge. Open-air mosting in Fotteral Square under auspices Brotherhood of Gaston Presbyterian Church and North Branch Y. M. C. A. Fres.



11:15 A. M. 11:15 P. M.

Wallace Reid & Kathlyn Williams of Novel

ALL NEXT WEEK—MARY PICKFORD

In "THE LITTLE AMERICAN"

COMING EARLY IN SEPTEMBER

GOLDWYN FICTURES—THIS MEANS—

JANE COWL, MARY GARDEN

PALACE 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices, 10c. 20c. K. E. S. E. FIRST SHOWING

SHIRLEY MASON "LIGHT IN DARKNESS" ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 18TH

ANN PENNINGTON "THE LITTLE BOY SCOUT REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Dally 10:1 Pers 130.

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS



VICTORIA MARKET Above PTH 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. LAST 3 DAYS In Central Section of City

All Next West DOUGLAS PAIRBANKS GLOBE Theatre MARKET & T. AUDITOLIS TO AUDITOR TO AUDITOLIS TO AUDITOR TO AUDITO

"The Ladyville Minstrels" "The Girls From Quakertown"

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60FR MARIE EMPRESS SONGS AND STORIES

B. F. KEITH'S Chestnut at JERA ... RAY SAMUELS: WADTNEY FOX 4 CO. ROBINS: AGNES REFERNADER: Other Stars. Today at 2 fe & 56ct Tonisht at 8. 55c to 18 KEITH'S EAR OPEN IN THE LOBBY: Nora Bayes—Next Week—Nora Bayes

Zoological Cardens Oren system and Charles Ed Onare Birds and Bearts

FISHING and oper battery are to