EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1917

31-35

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Date for Newport Horse Show Last Three Days of August-R. Penn Smith, of This City, Will Be One of the Judges

THE Newport Horse Show is scheduled for August 29, 30 and 31 this year at the Casino, and is to be given for the benefit of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association in Newport Of course, R. 1 enn Smith will go up for the show. It seems as if there could not be a show without him and his side partper, Reginald Vanderbfit, as judges, and also, of course, the usual Philadelphians will enter their horses in the show, mough in all probability Antelo Deveteux, Plunkett Stewart, Jack Valentine victor Mather and Bob Strawbridge will not be there, as they have been appointed by the Government to buy horses which will be needed by the cavalry. They have all received the title of captain, you know.

Speaking of Newport, Mrs Joe Wide ner was at the Casino yesterday morning looking perfectly stunning, I'm told, Fift is growing more and more like her mother, and will probably slay her thoumands in the court of Dan Cupid when the time for her flitting into the world of society comes.

FROM Narragansett Pier comes the news that Katharine Force has taken up stenography, that she may be of use to her country during the war. And it is certainly a fine move, because stenographers are needed with every hospital unit and with the Red Cross work and, in fact, in many things. There's Anne Megary, for instance, who has signed up with the Jefferson Hospital unit and stands ready to go at the call. She studied stenography some years ago and has been holding a splendid job in the Girard Trust Company. Well, she of fered to go with this unit, which has been rotten up by Doctor Henry and toward which his wife's family, the Gibsons, have given so much, and she has been She has a knowledge of accepted. French, and will undoubtedly be of great use to the unit and her country.

I think it is fine for these young women to come forward and be willing to take the risks of the voyage and the hardships over there, for hardships there must and will certainly be.

Katharine Force, although not a Philadelphian, is always interesting to persons from this city, as she has visited here quite frequently. She is an intimate friend of Bessle Samuels and was her bridesmaid when she was married, this spring, to Dr. George Poulieff, of the Rumanian legation

LISTHER HOWELL TOLAND and her Li husband have come back from their welding trip and are visiting Ned's mother, Mrs. Edward D. Toland, at Whitemarsh. Did you read the book Ned got out after his return from the other side? You remember he was one of the first of our young men to go abroad and help the French after the war broke out in 1914, and his account was fearfully thrilling and very well written.

STILL the exodus continues these days, and yesterday Mrs. Henry Brinton Case and her daughter Catherine left for a ten-day trip to Massachusetts. Mrs. Core comes from Boston, you know. She was Miss Ruth Lovering, of that city,, when Mr. Coxe met her. They have lived all of their married life in this city, however, as the Coxes are among the pillars of Philadelphia society. The Charles Fenroses are out in their Devon home, but Sarah left vesterday to visit her dear best friend, Hannah Wright. Katherine Seeler is going up to Bar Harbor today, The Phil Dickinsons, of Chestnut Hill, are going ap to Northeast Harbor, where they have taken a cottage for the rest of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hare are going to Cedarhurst to spend a few days with the Emlen Hares before going on to East Gloucester, Mass., where they will spend the greater part of the sum





MISS HILDA CAMPBELL IRELAND Miss Ireland's engagement to Mr. James T. Thomas was recently announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Ireland, 444 South Fifty-fifth street,

there seems to be no special reason why the young things should wait. Certainly there is no scarcity of cash, which some times makes a prospective bride and bridegroom stop and think a bit before rushing into matrimony, for one must eat and have a roof over one's head. However, as these two do not have to think about these things they can go ahead, and here's wishing them all the joy and happiness in the world! Pauline has chosen her bridal party

already and there are to be eight bridesmaids and a matron of honor It is not surprising to find Cordelia Biddle Duke among the bridesmaids, for had Pauline not been in deep mourning for her father at the time of Cordella's wedding here she would undoubtedly have been a

bridesmaid for her, as they were very "inty" the year they came out. Mrs. Walter Brooks, Jr., the daughter of Mrs. Stotesbury, is to be matron of honor, and Mrs. Reggie Vanderbilt, Mrs. Fred Freylinghuysen, Niny Wanamaker de Heeren,

Cordelia Duke, Lisa Norris, Brown War Burton, Elizabeth Sands, of Newport, and Frances Moore, of Washington, bridesmaids. Niny is John's oldest sister you know and Brown Warburton his first cousin; then Gurnee Munn, who married Marie Louise, John's younger sister, is going to be the best man. The wedding is to be a church affair and will take place in Emmanuel Church and the re-

EVERY LITTLE OPEN PLOT HAS OWN WAR GARDEN

Another Farmer Is Made Every Time a Tomato Plant Grows Up

"How do you do?" "No indeed !" "How does your garden grow"" This is the salu-fation with which each of the 150 gardeners of the E. G. Budd manufacturing plant Gar-den The the salue of t den Plot Association greets his competitor in the morning. And each man has some garden, 25 by 100 feet—that is, each man of 149 plots, for one plot is farmed by two of the girls in the hookkeeping depart-ment. The ground of the Dobson farm on both sides of Allegheny avenue between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets was leased by the firm for war gardens for their mployes and the only reason there are only 150 instead of a couple of thousand, one for each worker in the plant, is the fact that no more ground in the vicinity of the works was available for the purpose. Dr Edwin Huime Maclivain, welfare super-visor of the plant, is superintendent of the gardens, and at harvesting time the producer of the finest crop will receive a prize and this adds zest to the gardening.

Naturday afternoons, early on Sunday mornings and after working hours during the week there is no "watchful waiting"; every plot owner is a hustler, for week, potato bugs and all other foes are kept out. Two watchmen are employed by the firm to guard the standard. Charles Deter are not up to the standard. Charles Reich ert is Doctor MacIlvain's assistant. The gardens show there are no slackers. Durmg the rainy spell hast week one of the war farmers was asked if the continued wat tarmers was asked if the continued wet weather was a menace to his crop. "I should worry," he reolied; "the sun's always a-coming along after the clouds have cleared away," He way an optimist, like Riley's farmer, who was never discouraged hereave

'Some says the crops is ruined and the corn's drownded

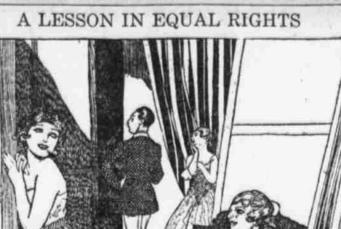
And propha-sy the wheat will be a failure, without doubt; But the kind Providence that has never failed us yet. Will be on hand one't more at the 'leventh hour, I bet."

All through North Philadelphia whereve there was a likely spot for growing things some one has loaned the ground for young America and his brother and sister to plant. The Gethsemane Methodist Episcopal Church, Broad street and Allegheny avenue,

of which the Rev. C. T. Lienberger is paster, has given the ground on the side and back of the church to the pupils of the Simon Muhr School for the summer, and some of the youngaters may be seen each day scratching and weeding around the plants. The very large garden in the rear of the Tioga Methodist Church parsonage, Eight enth and Tioga streets, owned by the Rev. Samuel McWilliams, the pastor, is in a certy flouriahing condition, fresh vegetables being gathered each day. Miss Barnes, of Twenty-first and Venango streets. Scout Master of the Girl Scouts of Tioga, can give all norts of delicious orisp green things to the scouts to make them strong and sturdy. William White, of Twenty-first and Ontario streets, has specialized in tomatoes, and they are some tomatoes, the

big kind that one calls "meaty. Mrs. William Lindner, on North Park venue, has a real old-fashloned kitcher garden with the sweet scented flowers grow-ing side by side with the parsley, lettuce adishes, tomatoes and all the other "freshies," as the children are calling them The Paxson children on Ontario street have a progressive patch, as one set of "freshies" harvested another is on the road. Grafley ower, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lowe on Bellevue street, will have a good-sized harvest from his plot. Other young patriots who have done good bits in farming are the

Mrs. Henrietta Evers.





"I can't bear that young leading man; he's so conceited. How do you manage to get along with him?" "I always talk to him about myself for a while, and then he talks to me about himself."

THE DAY OF WRATH A STORY OF 1914 By Louis Tracy

CHAPTER XIII-(Continued) BY THIS time areather man had reached the ground. He solved the rone and sloadled it, and a third appeared. The first gnome whipped out a knife, freed Dairoy, unalung his rifle, and picked up the electric torch, which he held so that its beam filled the doorway. Man after man came flow. oughly. triumph Each was armed with a regulation rifle; Dairoy, for once thrown completely off his balance, became dimly aware that in every instance the equipment included bayonet. mpletely off his that in every ties?

The cohort formed up, too, as though they had rehearsed the procedure in the gymnasium at Aldershot. There was no muttered order, no uncertainty, liffea were unslung, bayonets fixed, and safety catches turned over soundlessly.

Conquering his blank amazement as best he could, Dalroy inquired of the first sprite now many the party consisted of, all told.

Dairoy was confronted by a clear-eyed man, whose square shouldered creatness was not concealed by the unkempt clothes of a Belgian peasant. Carrying the rife at "the slope," and bringing his right hand smartly across to the small of the butt, the leader of this lost legion announced himself.

Morrell cottage, which Mrs. Disston has Young Lansdowners Have Been battalion of the Buffs. That German officer

to make a really important arrest. should intent was required now in full measure, and the life wheezed out of him speedily as he lay there quivering in the goom and mire of that rain-sweep wood-land road. Seidom, even when successfully and road. Seldom, even when successfully ambushed, has any small detachment of troops been destroyed so quickly and thor-oughly. This killing was almost to other This killing was almost an artistic "Fall in !" growled Bates. "Any casual-

"If there is, the blighters oughter be court-mawshaled," chirped Smith. A momentary shuffing of grotesque forms, and a deep voice boomed, "Half-time score—England twenty, Germany nil."

"Left section-look 'em over, and carry any wounded men likely to live into the barn," said the corporal. "Give 'em first ald and water bottles. Step lively too! Right section-hold the horses."

This leader and his men were as skilled "Irone !" he said.

She was sitting there, a forlorn figure huddled up in a corner. The windows were closed. Each sheet of glass was so blurred

FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

NOTHING TO DO

My Dears—What would you may if a bird sat on the limb of a tree and shouted: "Oh, dear! I have nothing to do." Ever notice the birds? Ever notice the cows?

They always have something to do and so has every living thing upon the earth. Imagine a kitten running to its mother and saying, "Mother, I have nothing to do." and saying. "Mother, I have nothing to do." If a kitten did do such a thing, I think the mother would tell it to wash its face. When a cat has nothing else to do, it washes its face. Oh, the patience of a cat! Have you ever seen one watching a knot hole for hours at a time? If YOU have nothing to do, set a look-ing glass and look at yoursoif. See if that face of yours has learned to smile. Prac-tice smiling when you have nothing to do. Then, look at your fingers and as you move them, try to find out what does it. Here I sit at a beautiful typewriter. WHAT

I sit at a beautiful typewriter. WHAT MAKES MY FINGERS TICK THE TYPE? nderful meanages travel from your to your fingers. How wonderful we When you have nothing to do, STUDY Wonderful

YOURSELF. Your loving editor, FARMER SMITH.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

BILLY AND THE GARDEN HOSE

By Farmer Smith

Every time Billy Bumpus stopped, the pain in his head and in the tippy end of his tall hurt him, so he kept on going as fast as he could.

"To think I was defeated in battle by porkey porcupine" Billy was thinking is he kept up a rapid pace down hill. He was not on the road very long before

he found himself once more in town, and he kept his eyes wide open, as he did not to run into the fat man with the fruit stand

"That fellow started all my trouble, Funny how trouble comes all in a bunch-just like the rain. The rain never comes down one drop at a time; it comes in bunches. Hello! what's this?"

Billy stopped suddenly in the middle of the road. There stood a little boy with a small wagon which had shaves. He was so glad to see the little boy that he ran alongside the wagon and the boy did the most natural thing-he took pity on Billy and pulled out the sticker quills.

Billy was so grateful that he let the boy harness him up and hitch him to the little red wagon.

"One good turn deserves another," said Billy, as he backed into the wagon. "I'm going to be good this time. No more trouble for me." His

The little boy drove Billy to his home and unhitched him. He led Billy into the

No sconer had the little boy gone than Billy began to sniff. After he had finished sniffing, he ate the rope which tied him smiring, no are the rope which field him and walked quietly up to the door and peeked out the keyhols. He gave the door a gentle little buit and it did not open. Then he ate the lock off and the door opened that

itself. It took but a moment for Billy to walk out on the green grass, and what do you suppose he saw? Righ in front of him lay the garden hose. Oh, how Billy did

love rubber! "No wonder I was sniffing," he said to In the business of slaying an enemy as Robin Hood and his band of poachers in the taking of the king's venison. Dairoy knew they needed no guidance from him. Ho opened the door of the car.

an and then I can onew it later. He started eating the rubber hose and had devoured about four feet when the funniest feeling came over him. What was it? Never before had be feit that way it seemed as though his appetite were

disappearing down his throat.

closed. Each sheet of glass was so blurred by the swiriing rain that she could not pos-sibly make out the actual cause of the ex-ternal hubbub. After the hard schooling of the last month she realized, of course, that a rescue was being attempted. Naturally, too, she put it down to the escape of Maert? Some one had turned the hose on and the water was ruthing into Hilly's mouth and filling him at the rate of Although her heart was thrumming wildly, her soul on fire with a hope almost danger-cus in its frenzy, she resolved not to stir from her prison until the one man she longed to see again in this world came to free her. lar steps, two at a time, and turned the water off. Lucky Billy!

SENATOR VARE KEEPS HIS BIRTHDAY ON HORSEBACK

Leads His Family on a Hike of Thirty or Forty Miles in the Country

It is an easy matter to tell how Benator Edwin H. Vare spends his birthday; he simply goes horseback riding out in the country all day long. The Senator is fiftyfive years old today, and he handles the reins of his favorite borse as youthfully and vigorously today as when he first took up those of his political career.

Leaving his house at 8 o'clock this more ing, the Senator and his five children headed their horses for the open country and dis-tant hills, with no very definite direc-tion or destination in view, just on a rambling hike of from thirty to forty miles that is one of the customary pleasures of this family group. The luncheon will be eaten wherever and whenever the party comes upon a hotel that "looks good."

The riding party will reach home in proper time for dinner this evening, and there the Senator expects to meet a few friends, probably including some of fits closest political chuma. He would not disfriends, probably including some of his closest political chums. He would not dis-close, however, who the members of this little home party would be. He disclaimed any knowledge of a special dinner that it had been reported his political friends were planning to give him.



Municipal Band plays at Third street and Tabor road, Olney. Free.

Fairmount Park Band plays at Lemon FRB.

Philadelphia Band plays at City Hall Plaza

Smoker for soldiers, sailors and marines, Navy Yard. Free.

Firemen's Protective Association meeting, Parkway Building. Members.

Lecture: "The Effort of France and Her Colonial Empire and of Alsace-Lorraine," by M. Moncel Knecht, Houston Hall. Free.



MARKET Above 16TH SESSUE HAYAKAWA and VIVIAN MARTIN "FORBIDDEN PATHS"

COMING-EARLY IN SEPTEMBER GOLDWYN FICTURES-THIS MEANS-TALENTED SCREEN & STAGE FACTORS

PALACE 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. WILLIAM DESMOND "Time Locks and Diamonds"

ARCADIA 10:15 A. M. 12. 9. 3:45, 5:45, 7:45 & 9:45 P. WILFRED LUCAS Joseph Kilgour, Edna Militar in

Her Excellency the Governor

REGENT ^{MARKET Below 17TH} 11 A M. to 11 115 F. M. Daily, 10c; EVM., 150 EMMY WEHLEN "THE TRAIL OF THE SHADOW"

VICTORIA , MARKET Above PTH A. M. to 11:15 P. M. PRICES 10c. 200 MABEL TALIAFERRO

"Peggy, the Will o' the Wisp" DOG CATCHER'S LOVI

GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER STR. VAUDRVILLS-Continuous 10c. 15c. 25c. 35c. "WHO'S TO BLAME?"

cal Comedy With 20 Artists CROSS KEYS DAILY 2:30-100 THE HONEY-MOONERS

B. F. KEITH'S Chestnut and 18th Ma. ANOTHER SUMMER JOT SHOW! AMELIA STONE and ARMAND KALIEZ LINNE'S CLASSIC DANCERS HERBERT ASHLEY & JACK ALLMAN: SPENCER & WILLIAMS: THE VIVIANS: EMMA STEPHENS: Others. Today at 2, 25c & 50c. Tonight at 8, 25c to \$1

Arcadia Ice Palace

andoller and haversack. other

Janney, Robinson and Keany children on Bellevue street, the two Clements boys on Estaugh street, and Le Grand Evers, son of

JUNIOR SECTION OF 20TH CENTURY CLUB IS ACTIVE

NANCY surely does love dogs, and her dog stories are, at least, not the fish stories some people tell. Well, anyhow, here's some more about dogs. There are two of them-pups about five months old "one woolly one and one smooth one." Their young owner calls them "preciousnesses," and they do not belie the name. The other night some of the family were dancing and the pups, filled with excitement, pushed the front door open and rushed in. Of course nobody could dance with two soft, furry bundles standing right in the way and snapping joyously at anything that came near, so "precious nesses" were hustled out on to the porch. Not in the least daunted, they spied a thair in front of a window, and imme diately climbed up on the back of it and looked in. That gave them a fine view. but if you have ever climbed up on the back of a rocking-chair, you know how precarious a roost it is, and this one was undeniably a rocking-chair. So that had to be given up. Just as they were about to give up all hope and go out in the garden and eat caterpillars-I wish they had got rid of a few-they discovered a table on the porch, directly in front of a side window. As one dog they leaped, and after some scrambling settled themselves facing the dancers, their heads close together, cocked a little on one side, watching every step with as critical an air as any adept in the art. Needless to my, the dance was abruptly stopped, and everyboily rushed out on the porch and gave those blessed things the loving they were looking for. How can one resist a

MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH A. STEIN-METZ, of Germantown, and their Young family are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillett, who are great friends of Colonel Roosevelt, by the way, at Sheridan, Wyo., and later they will tour the Yellowstone National Park. Mr. Steinmetz is president of the Aero Club of Pennsylvania and, naturally, he wouldn't pass any aviation training station with out stopping to look it over, so he expects to visit en route the army aviation and balloon training station at Fort Omaha, Nob. Mrs. Steinmets is very musical. and plays the plano beautifully,

pup, anyhow?

WELL, you are not surprised to hear that Pauline Disston and John Wanater are to be married at Newport on at 11, are you? In these days au Traiting date is made known, and

leased for the season.

SEVERAL persons have stayed at their country places until now, but the heat has started "right" this time and everybody who can go is getting away even from the country. Mrs. Bob Toland has left Wynnewoo for Atlantic City, where she will stay for

the rest of the season. Mr. and Mrs. John H. Whitaker went from Chestnut Hill yesterday to Rumson, N J., where they are visiting Mrs. Whitaker's brother-inlaw and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. Horace

Harding. Then Dr. and Mrs. Albert E. Roussel have gone to Cape May, and the Graham Frenches are staying with them. Of course, the new little daughter is there, too. Mrs. French, you know, was Lenore de Prunay Roussel.

NANCY WYNNE.

NOVEL METHOD SUCCEEDS IN CURING FEAR

Mrs. S. Levy Goes to Chicago to Visit Son and Daughter-inlaw

enemy, and modern warfare has proved that the only way to overcome an enemy is to "stick around" and fight him till he sur-renders. Mrs. Samuel J. Levy was badly frightened some time ago by two attempted burglaries of her apartment at the Brigh-ton. The second time they tried it two men were caught, and Mrs. Levy starged then and emphatically there to get rid of her fear by the most approved modern method. Until the robbers had been tried, sentenced and secured behind strong bars, ahe did not move out of her apartment. It is quite possible that if another attempt were made to get into the apartment new the burgiar would be more frightened than Mrs. Levy. She is cured! Now that the excitement is over. Mrs. Levy has closed her spartment and has gone to join her sister, Mrs. A. G. Scholl, of Atlanta, Ga.,

for a short stay in the Alleghany Moun-tains. Later she will go to Chicago to stay for some time with her son and daughter-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blits Levy, who are living at the Edgewater Beach Hotel, Sheri-dan Road on the Lake.

Mrs. Alfred King, of 1650 North Sixty-second street, announces the marriage of her daughter. Miss Bertha P. King, to Mr. Ralph Price Walker, on Wednesday of this

After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Walker will make their home at Narberth.

Social Activities

Mrs. John M. Mack, of Torresdale, an-nounces the engagement of her daughter. Miss Gertrude M. Mack, to Lleutenant Com-mander Henry Charles Dinger, U. S. N., now stationed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The fact that Lieutenant Commander Dinger has received ordem for active duty in France in the near future has hastened the announcement of the engagement and date of the wedding.

Formerly Miss Bella Flock, who was married last month. Mr. and Mrs. Satinaky have returned from their wedding trip and are spend-ing the summer in Atlantic City. The marriage will take place on Saturday morning of this week in Bt. Dominics Church, at Holmesburg, and the performance will be performed by the Rev. Lawrence Wall, sector of the church.

Canvassing for Members in "Yes, I am Captain Dalroy of the Second Hoover's Food Army

The Junior Section of the Twentleth Cen-tury Club is certainly a fine organization. It was only started last fall, but the girls have been so enthusiastic about it, and they have had such splendid leaders (Mrs. Henry S. Barker is their chairman and Mrs. R.

Hall Andersen the president) that they have done all sorts of good work. The latest thing these energetic junlors have ac-complished is the canvassing of Lansdowns to get women to join Hoover's army for food conservation. Mrs. Barker and Mrs. Andersen were againted by Harriet Preiner, Laura Willis, Mildred Donaghy, Florence

fittle while ago, you remember) and several others. It is safe to say that housewives were soon persuaded to sign the little registration cards the girls were armed with A great many men belong to the Home a League out here. They drill every

Thursday evening in the High School gym, which is large and well equipped, and also at Drexel Field on Sunday afternoons. Recently they took part in the drill held on the Drexel estate, Runnymede, which was witnesseed by the French vice consul. Me

Victor Fonteneau. The men are of all ages, and they are being well trained for any emergency that may arise. Scientists tell us that fear is our wors

Mrs. Alfred C. Balch, of West Baltimore venue, is spending the month of July with or three sisters on Long Island. One alser has come from Austria and another one rom California. This is the first time for ears that the four have been together, and course they are having a beautiful time Balch has two sons in the navy, Walter and Fred.



Photo by Rembrandt Studio

MRS. JAY EMANUEL SATINSKY

Corporal Bates became, if possible, even nore clear, eyed. "Stationed where last year, sir?"

"Stationed where last year, Sir?" "At Lucknow, with your own battallon." "Well, I'm-beg pardon, sir, but are you the Lieutenant Dalroy who rode the winner of the Civil Service Cup?" "Yes, the Maharajah of Chutneypore's

"Good enough! You understand, sir, I had to ask. Will you take command, sir?" "No, indeed, corporal. I shall only humbly advise. But we must rescue the ''Ye≡. ady

"I heard and saw all that passed, sir. The "I heard and saw all that passed, sir. Ine Germans are mounted. The lady's in the car. We were watching through a hole in the roof. The last man remained there so as to warn us if any of 'em came this way. As to warn us if any of 'em clime this way. As you know their lingo, sir, I recommend that when we creep out you tell 'em to dismount. They'll do it like a shot. Then we'll rush 'em. Here's the officer's platol. You might take care of the shuffer and the chan be ble side."

chap by his side." "Excellent, corporal. Just one suggestion. Let half of your men steal around to the rear, whether or not the troopers dismount. They should be headed off from Combergen,

the village near here, where they have two adrons. Right, sir-Smithy, take the left half-

Ready, sit?-Douse that glim!" Out went the torch. Fourteen shadows

OUTS-

section, and cut off the refreat on this left. Ready, sir?—Douss that glim "' Out went the torch. Fourteen shadows fitted forth into the darkness and rain. The car with its starting headlights, was drawn up about thirty yards away, and somewhat to the left. On both sides and in the rear were grouped the hussars, men and horses looming up in spectral shapes. The raindrops shone like tiny shafts of polithed steel in the two cones of radiance cast by the acetylene lamps. Dalroy, miraculously become a soldier again, saw instantly that the troopers were cloaked, and their carbines in the buckets. He waited a few seconds while "Smithy" and his band crept swiftly along the wait of the barn. Then, copying to the best of his ability the shrill yell of a German officer giving a command, he shouted, "Squad-dismount!" He was obeyed with a clatter of ac-couterments. He ran forward. Not know-ling the 'system" perfected by the "lucky thirteen." he looked for an irregular volley at close range, throwing the hussars into inextricable confusion. But not a rifle was fired until some seconds after he him-self had shot and killed or seriously wound-ed the chanfieur and the escort. For all was fired until some seconds after he him-self had shot and killed or seriously wound-ed the chauffeur and the escort. For all that, thirteen hussars were already out of action. The men who had crossed Balgium from Mons had learnt to depend on the bayonet, which never missed, and was iterst and efficients. lent and efficacious.

The affair seemed to end ere it had were lient and efficacious. The affair seemed to end ere it had well begun Only two troopers succeeded in mounting their plunging horses, and they, fried to bolt westward, whereupon they were bowled over like rabbits. Their ter-field chargers, after seampering wildly a few paces, trotted back to the others. Not one of the twenty got away. Hampered yo their heavy charks, and taken completing yo their heavy charks, and taken completing yo their heavy charks, and taken completing the other wenty got away. Hampered yo their heavy charks, and taken completing the of the twenty got away. Hampered yo their heavy charks, and taken completing the other heavy charks, and taken the term "Now, then, Smithy, show a light" "Mouted Corporal Bates. "Ah' there you are, is? I meant to make sure of this heaven the revealed Corporal Frans witched on his back, and frothing blood, his were beiter for the shrewd Berliner if his with had been duller and his missi channer. No sublicity real but a gross animalism lad him Di the first Instance

Yet when she heard his voice the tension napped so suddenly that there was peril in the other extreme. She sat so still that Dalroy said a second time, with a curious sharpness of tone, "Irene"

"Yes, dear," she contrived to murmur hoarsely.

"It's all over: A squad of British sol-diers dropped from the skies. Every Ger-man is laid out, Von Halwig with the rest." "Von Halwig! Is he dead?"

owever, wanted to hitch Billy up. Poor Billy. Our once active friend—our once active utter was now almost dead. He was so "I am glad. Arthur, they have not wounded you?" "Not a scratch." centle a firefly could have led him around But wait!

"And Maertz?"

"We must see to him. Will you come t? Never mind the rain." "The rain! Ah, dear God, that I should

feel the blessed rain beating on my facnce more in liberty :

She gave him her hand, and they stood for a moment, peering deep into each other's eyes.

"Arthur." she said, so quietly now that the storm seemed to have passed from her spirit, "you have work to do. I shall not keep you. Tell me where to wait, and there you shall find me. But, before you go, promise me one thing. If we fall again into the hands of the Germans, shoot me before I become their prisoner."

"No need to talk of that," he southed her. "We have a splendid encort. In two

She caught him by both shoulders. "You must promise," she cried vehem-

He was startled by the vibrant passion in her voice. He began then to understand the real horrors of irene's vigil, whether in the rat-infected darkness of the barn or

te cushioned inxary of the limousine. "Yes," he muttered savagely, "I promise." Taking her by the arm, he led her to the Front of the car, where, clearly visible her-self, she would see little if aught of the shambles in rear. Corporal Bates hurried up. "Her ladyship all right, sir?" he inquired

briskly. "Yes." replied Dairoy, conscious of a slight tremulousness in the arm he was olding.

Corporal Bates, though in all probability he had never even heard of Bacon's some-what trite aphorism, was essentially an "exact" man. He never erred as to distinctions of rank or title. His salute was the pride of the Buffs. Bithely regardless of the fact that not more than five gain-utes earlier Captain Dairoy had confessed himself ignorant of Lady Irene Beresford's actual social status, he alluded to her "correctly."

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The Red Mouse

An interesting mystery romance by WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE Begins in next Saturday's

Evening Sals Ledger

This is a thrilling story of love, jealousy, adventure and politics, and you'll not want to miss a chapter. REMEMBER IT STARTS

Saturday, July 21

Lucky Billy! That was the second time he had been saved in one day by the boy. How thank-ful Billy was, but he was filed up to the mouth with water. If it had been some-thing else, it wouldn't have mattered. But Billy was hay now, he didn't want to do anything, except lie down. The boy, however, wanted to hitch Billy up. Widener Building Scenic epiendor of St. Moritz, Cool and bracing air, Dancing every evening.

Zoological Gardens Oran Even Day Admission Bot Children Ko ORare Birds and Beasts FISHING & surf bathing are fine at fitons Harbor. Reading. \$1 Excursions



To Close Out 10.00 15.00 and 20.00 Developed in Burella, Velour and Gabardine.

"Flapper" Frocks

5.00 8.75 and 10.75 Developed in Linen, Voile, Crepe and Linene.



Clarke, Anna Herr, Josephine Pilling, Ro-berta Crawford, Mrs. S. L. Kent, Jr., Mrs. George Hooper (who was Edith Forrest a