THE STORY THUS FAR

All England is mystified by "The Yellow Dove," a 1000-horsepower airplane that drops phentem.

Makes been been some Belitch lines and that makes recorde trips to England. Months of the great fulled to locate the hidden between the search have and attacks against the hid afterential to be the street that the search have been relieved by the six defending that makes are fulley. Dove even more terrible is that there is a "lead" in the British War Office, and the "Dove's" flights are invariably simultaneous with the movement of troops.

LADY BITTY HEATHCOTE had a reputation for giving the most successful dinners in the restricted circle utihin which move radiated in the restricted circle utihin which move radiated on the above Landand's must powerful obtained in the process of the state of the story opens she is the radiated on the above the salary opens she is the RIZHO, and it is present the story opens she is the RIZHO, dean of collectors and a great order to the RIZHO, dean of collectors and a great order to the story opens the radiated she but the restriction of collectors and a great order to predict the select his one answers, who include:

CERH, HAMMERSLEY, gentleman sometime of heliog an instruction of heliog and instruction of heliographic order of the story of the results of the story of the stor

DANGEROUS SECRETS.

extracted to the horders of her father's estate and hidden in a clume of borders, at the hodge, at the a fulfill left Doris's I. She was home and the familiar scenes her confidence. From the middle of her on of tushing grew a spring tites, and into he quickly climbed until she reached a twicers she could see the figures in the I beside the quivering practices. She

It had no sooner begun to move than there was a sound of escaping air and an oath from the chauffeur.

"A puncture," some one said. And Doris heard a voltey of curses which spoke cloquently of the sharpness of Cyril's pocket-knife.

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Large Attendance at Opera Last Night-Brilliant Assemblage Witnesses Opera of Far East-A . Question of Pronunciation

THERE certainly were many box par-I ties last night at "Madama Butterfly." Everybody who is still in town entertained every one else, and even though the frocks were of last year's vintage (more honor to the women who are curtailing in wartimes), the result was decidedly brilliant. The Eli Kirk Prices entertained for Rachel in their box, and Maisie Rush, Alfred Hunter and Phil Price were the guests. Uytendale Caner and her husband were with the George Fales Bakers, Uytendale looks very charming and still affects bright colors, which bring out her dark hair and fair coloring. The Francis Gowens had Mrs. William Bullitt and Mrs. Allerton Cushman as guests, and Hope and Tony Cromwell once more entertained in the Stotesburys box. I wonder if we will ever grow tired of Puccini's music? I doubt it myself, it's of too high a quality to sink into oblivion, and Farrar, though better suited to vampirish characters, was charmins indeed.

By the way, did you ever see anything so effective as her get-up at the Garrick on Monday night, when her husband, Lou Tellegen, appeared in his new play, Blind Youth"? Geraldine was in one of the boxes and she wore a white gown in very severe and plain lines, diamond pins in her hair and waved the most gorgeous scarlet ostrich feather fan. It was some

THERE seems to be much excitement in home circles over the announcement of the engagement of Danny Hutchinson to Miss Dutcher, of Chattanooga, You see, the engagement of Miss Dutcher to

a Mr. Donald Hutchinson, of Philadelphia, was announced in a New York paper on Monday and it was repeated in several of the Philadelphia papers, but the name was changed to Danny. Now, Danny's mother, Mrs. Daniel Hutchinson, says there is not a word of truth in it. The New York paper said that Lieutenant Hutchinson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Hutchinson, Jr., of this city. So every one is wondering who Lieutenant Donald L. Butchinson, 3d, is and where he lives in Phila-

The news in the Nev York papers was dated Chattanooga, but stated that Miss Dutcher (whose name, by the way, is Elnora) is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Dutcher, of Newton, N. J.

CAILORS, marines and soldiers have D given the best sort of appreciation by their constant presence for the Sunday evening suppers and musicales given under the auspices of the Philomusian Club at its handsome clubhouse, Fortieth and Walnut streets. From the beginning these affairs to provide a homelike and agreeable way of passing Sunday evening for service

This last week the hostesses were members of St. Andrew's Church, of which the Rev. William J. Cox is rector. Mr. Cox. who was chaplain of the Royal Canadian Field Artillery and Cavalry during the Boer War, delivered an address of welcome and inspiration. The program was arranged by Miss Bertha S. Graham, president of the Philomusian Club chorus, and Miss May Porter, musical director of the Philomusian Club. Miss Perter led the well-trained chorus in several interesting part-songs and also directed "community singing" in which the audience gave old favorite lyrics. Instrumental support was given by Mr. William Sylvano Thunder, planist; Miss Florence Haenle and Miss Elizabeth Porter, violinists, and Mr. Frank R. Viguers, cornetist. Solos were contributed by Miss Haenle, Mr. Horace R. Hood, baritone, and Miss Loda Goforth, soprano

THE nevelty of the automat has almost worn off, but every once in a while you see an enthusiastic person pushing mickels into the wrong places, turning on coffee spigots without putting a cup underneath the spout and you know that somebody else is getting that thrill that comes once in a lifetime. The first thing you do when Peggy comes over from New York, or up from Baltimore, or on from Chicago, is to take her to lunch at the automat and give her some hotcakes. So, when Phoebe came up from Richmond on Monday her hostess immediately braved the midday crowd and managed to secure enough of a table to enjoy "country fried sausage" and the inevitable and utterly delicious botcakes. In the course of the conversation she said something about how good the "surrup" was. That sounded awfully funny to Phoebe's southern-trained ears. but she let it go. When another remark was casually dropped about the "surrup" Phoebe got worried. Maybe it wasn't what she thought it was. So she ventured an apologetic question. "What is that stuff you call 'surrup'?" she asked. Hostess hesitated a minute. (You know you can't take a big bite of those hotcakes and get away with any conversation.) Then she mid, "Don't they have surrup where you come from?" And the soft, drawling voice came back solemnly, "No, we have 'sarrup' down home." NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Brown, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Goodall, of St. Martins, Chestnut Hill, are spending a few days at the Laurel House, Lakewood, N. J.

Mrs. B. Franklin Pepper, of Washington, D. C., formerly of Chestnut Hill, is spending me time at Atlantic City.

Mrs. John Conyngham Stevens, of Sunny

e, Rydai, has gone to Augusta, Ga.

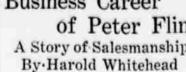
Mrs. Isaac T. Starr, of Laverock, is spend-

Mrs. Daniel B. Wentz and her daughter irned from Camden, S. C., where they been staying for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Watt, of Wayne of a daughter. Mrs. Watt will be remem-lered as Miss Anna Freeman before her marriage last very

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Erben, of Radnor,

n. Frederick Jost, of 1904 Pine street. be at home informally tomorrow and remaining Thursdays in this month. No a have been sent out.



Mr. Whitehead will answer your business agestions on hundry, selling, advertising and employment. Ask your questions clearly and you all the dets. Your current made and full address word is signed to all togatives. Towe which all togatives, to work to all togatives. Towe which are according to the control of the signed to all togatives. Towe which are according to the following the technical questions will be search by with. Others will be asserted to this column, The most interesting weaking and is against a for the story of Peter Filit.

T FEEL I can't write much today. I didn't know I had nerves until now, but have been so wrought up that I could have

on Common, trying to gather together my scattered thoughts and readjust my outlook

nstructed and I had to wait half an hour before he could see me. That half hour was the most uncomfortable I ever spent, wondering, wondering what was going to happen

"What do you mean-let me out?"

done preity much as well as the other fellows."

"I'm afraid that doesn't say much for you," he responded. "I would like to hold you here for your father's sake, but for your own sake I must let you go."

"What will father say." I gasped; "I daren't tell him that I've lost my job."

"That, I'm afraid, is your trouble—not mine. Would you like me to write to him?

"No, not that," I said quickly.

"Will you?"

I thought for a minute then said, "Not just yet; let me find nomething else first."
Benton shook his head and said, "I said write to your father. I cannot let Walter Film's son be running snound Boston without a job and perhaps needing a father's influence and guidance."

"You mean to say," I raid, "you will but; into my affairs and write to my father? It's nothing to you what I do." I went on bufy—I felt passion rising in my heart. Then discretion fell is the winds. "You wanted to help me achance to make good.

"I am dismissing you," said Renton quiety, "because having trouble will make you got would keep me here and give me achance to make good.

"I am dismissing you," said Renton quiety, "because having trouble will make you getter the same kind of bunk that dad god to give me when he licked me." I said that dad god to give me when he licked me." I said the fall that dad god to give me when he licked me." I said with a puzzled alle, "You're licklin."

"That's the same kind of bunk that dad god to give me when he licked me." I said with a puzzled size, "You're claim, what."

"That's the same kind of bunk that dad god to give me when he licked me." I said the fall that tall the same when he licked me." I said.

"That's the same kind of bunk that dad god to give me when he licked me." I said.

"That's the same kind of bunk that dad god to give me when he licked me." I said.

"That's the same kind of bunk that dad god to give me when he licked me." I said.

ness world."

"That's the same kind of bunk that dad used to give me when he licked me." I said, but a fellow deesn't want a pile of trouble thrown on him. He wants a helping hand and a lot of sympathy."

"I think I've tried to help you a lot."

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Britt, of 5811

you.

"Don't blame other people for your troubles. See if you yourself are not responsible for some of them."

A wave of shame came over me when I realized that Benton, although mighty hard on me, was really trying to help me. That \$15 will take care of me for one week and in that time I'll surely land another job.

What does this mean to YOU?

Business Questions Answered

The Yellow Dove A Romance of the Secret Service By GEORGE GIBBS

Author of "The Flaming Sword," "Mad-

the open she heard a shout and knew that she had been seen.

There was nothing for it but to run straight for the house. So catching her skirts up above her knees and scorning the garden path which would have taken her a longer way, she made straight for the terrace, the main door of which she knew had heen left men for her return. Across the wide last main door of which she knew had been left open for her return. Across the wide lawn in the bright monnlight she ran, her heart throbbing madly, the precious yellow packet clotched lightly against her pain. Out of the tail of her eye she saw dark forms emerge from the bushess and run diagonally for the terrace steps in the hope of intercepting her. But she was fast, and she blessed her tenns for the wind and muscle to stand the strain. She was natch neater her goal than her purseers, but they came rapidly, their bulk looming larger every moment. She saw the lights and knew that servants were at hand. Her father, too, was in the library, for she saw the glow of his reading large. She had only to shout for help now and some one would hear her. She tried to, but not a sound She was such nearer her goal than her pursures, but they came rapidly, their bulk home in larger every moment. She saw the lights and larger that servines were all hand. Her faller, too, was in the library, for she saw the glow of his treating large. She had only to should for help now and some one would hear her. She tried to, but not a mount came from hur parelling threat. With a last offert she raced up the terrares steps pushed spen the heavy door and shut and botted it quickly behind her. Then sami into the near-oxide the ritrumstances. Her nexts were shaken by the violence of her evertees and the narrowness of her escape, and it was some nowned because the ritrumstances. Her nexts were shaken by the violence of her evertees and the narrowness of her escape, and it was some nowned by the violence of her evertees and the narrowness of her escape, and it was some nowned by the violence of her evertees and the narrowness of her escape, and it was some nowned by the tribute that the meaning the high the shitway to her pursues. In a few moments she had a gass of water and fook the arm of look in glass of water and fook the arm of look in glass of water and fook the arm of look in glass of water and fook the arm of look. It was some nowned to be stelly a to be seen to be lead anything that the meaning there. The see glad you golf, Miss Lane, "said my law we meaned Ferndale, Tem and Mr. Hade collected our bags and golf sticks and other marging the high the shifted anything the shifted and the last down the seed to things. The see glad you golf, Miss Lane," said my last down the hear that the last down the hear that the hear that the marging the hear that the hear that

"You'll wait for the girl—here"

Doris watched Stryker shulking along in
the shadow of the limousine. She saw him
reach his nead, heard a grinding of the
curches and a confused scuffle out of which,
his blood hair districted, his shoulders coulless, Cyril cacresol and leaped for the running-hoard of the moving machine.
"You forgot to search the limousine," she
heard him shout.
The tall man scrambled to his knees and
fired at the retreating machine while the
others jumped for the touring-car.

It had no scoper begun to move than there she got be and paced the floor rapidly. No—it couldn't go on. She must know the truth. As the key of the one unopened room foseinated Einebeard's wife, as the hox fascinated Pandora, so this unopened rellow packet plagued and fascinated Doris Maher. She heuitated another long moment and their slipped off the rubber hand and opened it trombling so that the first leaf of loaper came out in her lingers and fell to the floor. She picked the paper up and examined it minutely, holding it up to the light. There was nothing unusual about it, no mark no sign of any kind that might indicate a server mission. Leaf by leaf, slowly at first and their more rapidly, she went through the layer, examining each page back and grout, without success. It was not until she was almost half through it that she came upon the writing—four pages written lengthways in this with a line too fine almost for legi-billty.

the whole course of her life and Cyta's There was still time to close the book and go to bed. Why did she off there holding the thing open, stupidly gazing at nothing? If

Yes, if Cyril was the unspeakable thing of her doubts, it was time that she knew it and no computations of honor should hald her with such a man. Resides size had premised him nothing. Hesitating no longer, she held the leaves under the light of her lamp and slewly deciphered the thin script.

couldn't understand, but here and there she made out the names of towns, the names of regiments familiar to her sud a series of dates, beginning in March and ending in May. As the meaning of the writing grew cleares to her, she read on, her eyes distended with horror. Even a child could have reen that this was a list of the British forces under arms, the proposed dates for the completion of their equinness, it raining and desarrang for France. When she had finished reading the written pages, her inert fingers slowly turned the blank hapers over to the end. There was nothing more. God knows it was chough! Cyril—the Honorable Cyril—a spy of the Cormain!

She sank low in her armchair her senses

Boys Will Help Farmers

Boys Will Help Farmers

A campaign to enroll high school boys
for farm work in the United States boys'
working reserve will be opened next week by
the school motilization committee, which is
co-operating with the Pennsylvania committes of public safety. Preliminary to the enrollment high school pupils are studying the
world's food problems.

Ten thousand boys in the city high schools
are being taught that the farmer must rely
on unskilled or partly skilled labor, and also
that boys in the higher schools must furnish
a large part of this labor.

Lessons are also being conducted in the
girls' high schools, but it is not proposed
to entert girls for any agricultural service.

Hunting a Husband

By MARY DOUGLAS

CHAPTER IV The Search Begins

The Search Begins

Tom and I were on our way to the Merle's
house-party. Tom looked at me approvingly, as we started for the train. I really
felt my freek deserved it. For though it was
simple it was effective. My lack of meney
has been made up by a wealth of care.

'There's Wiffed Hale, Sara," said Tom, as
we seared ourselves in the train.

Tom left me and came back a few minutes
later with a tail, dark man, whose black
eyes couldn't resist flattering one with their
glance.

other paraphernalis.

"The se shad you golf, Miss Lane," said my new pequaintance.

"Ab, but I don't," I said slowly. "I've been away for the last five years. There was no time to learn golfing there."

"A concent in France, I'd wager," said Winced Hale.

"How did you know," I asked.

"O I can always tell the manner," said Mr. Hale, with a satisfied smile.

Tom looked frankiny amazed at the turn the conversation had taken. I knew in a moment he would ruin it all.

"I form," I said standing us bastily, "did you see my handlag?" Tom brought it over to me, while he looked at me strangely. I whispered. "I'll explain later."

What I should explain I had no idea. Far the convertation had taken a turn that was guite they become a French convent; It would he my last file. Besides it would account for se mach—my inability to play golf, my slight three-legic of the new quarees. It was a goldend.

As the train drew into the station, I saw

gothern.

As the train drew into the station, I waw from the window a smart motorcar drawn up beside it; and hearby a little Irish jaunting cut. if had only seen that kind in tectures before).

Our hood James Merle, Jr., came toward us, golf cap in hand. He frank, gray eyes looked out on the world keenly, n trifle critically. I thought.

May I drive you in the trap, or is it the motor. he asked me.

The train your lordship," I said, laughing.

notor?" he asked me.
"The tran your lordship," I said, laughing
James Merie, Jr., looked at me a moment
testloolingly.
"Your nervant my lady," he said, in the

I believe our friendship began that mo

Tomorrow-"Veeling the Was"

Doings of Clubs and Societies There will be a preliminary meeting at the Huntingdon Valley Country Club this afterneon at 3 o'clock to organize a motor measurer service in connection with the Ogentz and Huntingdon Valley branch of the Red

different cauning centers and working in conjunction with the Home Service Commit tee. It is hoped that all who are interested and can offer their services for this line of work will attend the meeting.

Council of National Defense of Cheltenhae Jenkintown and Abington, recently organized at a mass-meeting in Cheltenham High School, is arranging to have canning centers modeled after those at Bryn Mawr, in the Chettenham High School Building and in the Pulladelphia Saburban Cas and Elferric Compily on York road, Jonkintown, where the kitchons have been effered. Of the regis-tration cards, 700 of which were given out in the house-to-house canvass, already 500 have been handed in.

on "The Birth of an Oriental Republic" next Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Phillip J. Whitney will preside at the tea table. All members who have Cldnese con-

On Current Events Day, March 29, Mr. Henry McCarter will talk on the Academy nummer school at Cleaser Springs, Pa., Mrs. Clara N. Madeira will preside at the lea-

The Woman's Club of Wyne of will meet today at 2200 o'clock, when Mr. Warwick James Price will talk on current events.

Girls Win Scholarships

A student of the University of Pennsyl-ania. Miss Mary A. Hipple, and a pupil of this West Philadelphia High School for Grid Miss Catherine Priegal, of 2513 Haverford avenue, were the winners of scholarships in the Woman's Medical Collexe, effected in the report \$175,000 drive of the Woman's Hospital, according to announcement made yes-terday by Dr. Lida Siewart-Cogiil, captain

Miss Hipple collected nearly \$1000, Hon-



LAST 4 NIGHTS \$1.00 MAT. TODAY **OVER** THE LAST CHANCES THE TO SEE NEXT WEEK TOP KATINKA

ADELPHI EVENINGS AT 8:15 MATINEES AT 2:15 POP. MAT. TOMOR. SEATS \$1 THRILLING DRAMA OF HOW FAR A WOMAN WILL GO FOR THE MAN SHE LOVES

ENCOME BEEK

With MARY NASH & Entire N. Y. Co. LYRIC-LAST 4 NIGHTS

POP. MAT. TODAY SEATS \$1.00 JACK NORWORTH'S CHUMMY REVIEW WITH HARRY WATSON, Jr., LILLIAN LORRAINE and JACK NORWORTH and the Best-Looking Chorus in Town.

MONDAY NIGHT-Seats Tomor. Greatest of All-Star Casts

FAVERSHAM

ELLIOTT ARBUCKLE



Franklin Institute meets, Seventh street Kensington Board of Trade meets, Hancock

Merting of South Fifty-second street Busi-East Central Business Men meet, 455 Meeting of Fifty-second and Market streets uniness Men's Association, 5219 Market

Fern Rock Improvement Association meets. South Street Business Men's Association

meets, 50% South Fifth street. Free,
Lecture on St. Paul, by the Rev. Stewars
P. Keeling, St. Peter's P. E. Church, Wayne
avenue and Harvey street, Pree,
Address on "Zionism," by the Rev. Dr.
Joseph Kranskopf, Holy Trinity Presbyterian
Church, Eleventh and Hockland streets, Free,
Fifth annual dance, Rebecca Fifth annual dance, Rebecca Grate House, casue, Apollo Hall, 1726 North Broad street,

Meeting of Geographical Society, Wither-



MAE MARSH

"THE BELOVED TRAITOR" NEXT WEEK-MARY PICKPORD IN

PALACE 1914 MARKET STREET P. M. CARLYLE BLACKWELL Pirst Showing, "HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS Thurs., 171. & Sal.—MADGE KENNEDY in "OUR LITTLE WIPE" Coming—"THE CROSS BEARER"

A R C A D I A 19:15 A 31. 12. 2. 3:45. 5:45. 7:45. 9:30 P. M.

THEDA BARA in "DU BARRY"

REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH METRO Presents VIOLA DANA "A WEAVEN THURS., Fri. & Sut.—DOROTHY DALTON IN "LOVE LETTERS"



CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60TH Daily—Twice Nighting

BROADWAY BROAD and SNYDER AVE.
CUNNING "THE MAN
TOM MIX In "SIX-SHOOTER ANDY"

FORREST-Mat. Today EVENINGS LAST \$1 MAT. TODAY

LAST 4 NIGHTS
FAREWELL TIMES MARCH 9

A TRAIN OF MINTH AND MELODY Nights and Sat. Mat.) Entire Havest Sat. Evening) Lower Floor \$1.50 Plenty of Good Seats, 30c and \$1.00.

NEXT WEEK BIG SEAT SALE OPENS TOMORROW THE DAZZLING DANCING SHOW KLAW & BILLANGER'S IMMENSITY

OFJO

THE SENSATIONAL SPANISH REVUE tel Senaritas and Senors. The Tip-Toe show

GARRICK 2 WEEKS ONLY Popular Price Matinee Today EVERY MATINES GIRL,"-BULLETIN.

"A Triumph" in "BLIND YOUTH"

- Philadelphia Press. BROAD-Last 4 Evgs. FOP. MAT. REST \$1.50 at Pop. Mat. Today



A Love Comedy by J. E. Harold Terry.
"A SOLID EVENING OF DELIGHTFUL ENJ. TERTAINMENT."—North American. ACADEMY-WED. EVG., MARCH 13, 8:15,

RESCITAL ALMA GLUCK Assisted by SiG, de STEPANO, Harpist, TICKETS, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00. Helpe's, 1110 Chestnut St. Checks to Geo, T. Haly,

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE BLANCHE RING

In a Series of New Song Hits
Little Billy—Maud Earl & Co.
HELEN GLEASON & CO.; KIMBERLY &
ARNOLD, and OTHER STARS.

Metropolitan OPERA ROUSE

TUESDAY EVG., RIGOLETTO

AT SOCLOCK

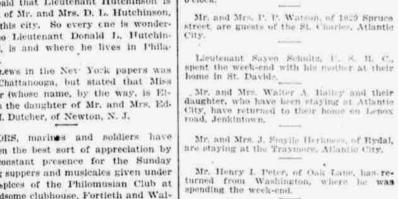
Mines. Burrientos. Brasiau, Mattfeld. Min.
Lazaro (First Appearance). De Luca. Mardone.
Rossi, Rada, Reschigitan, Laurenti. Cond., Mr.
Papil. Seats 1108 Chestnut St. Wal. 4424; Rate 67.

STRAND Germantown Ave. at Venange.
Herbert Amusement Company
Herbert Effinger, President

WM. S. HART EARL "Thurs Evg., Mar. 7 at 1 BARNES "Austria-Hungary"

Tickets, 50c and 75c. University Exic CASINO SAM SIDMA & His Own Sho

Trocadero DARLINGS OF LA FAT



Larchwood avenue, West Philadelphia, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son, William Owens Britt, Mrs. Britt men have been deservedly popular. before ber marriage, was Miss Anna L. Owens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Owens, of West Philadelphia. Mrs. Jacob Schrieber, of 4191 North Broad Mrs. Jacob Schrieber, of the Court Broad street, will be hosters today at luncheon and bridge, when her guests will be the members of her card club. They include Mrs. John Miller, Mrs. Harry Griesel, Mrs. Louis Weber, Mrs. Ella Shaw, Mrs. Frank-lin Hoover, Mrs. Edwin Lloyd and Mrs.

A large card party in aid of the War Emergency Fund of the Rodenh Shalom Sister-hood will be held this afternoon at the Prog-ress Club, Broad and Diamond streets. The ommittee in charge includes Mrs. D. P. 1111 born, Mrs. Frank Hahn Miss Millie Kohn, Mrs. Max Berkowitz, Mrs. Albert Berkowitz and Mrs. Elias Wolf.

MISS RACHEL PRICE

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Kirk

Price, of 1709 Walnut street, who

was the guest of honor at a box

party given at the opera last evening

by her parents.

meet at the home of Mrs. William Henter,

in Jenkintown, on Friday afternoon at 2

The Mount Smai Auximary, No. 362, of the atheastern Pennsylvania Chapter of the American Red Cross, in five weeks turned over 4088 surgical dressings to headquarters. The women of this auxiliary meet twice a week on Mondays and Thursdays, from 10 a. in. until 10 p. m. at Mount Sinal Hospital. The directors of the auxiliary are Mrs. E. M. Malpass, Mrs. A. L. Babler and

WEDDING AT HOME OF BRIDE'S MOTHER

Miss Loretta Geiser Bride This Afternoon of Mr. Harry Clark,

of Kenton, Del.

An interesting wedding will take place this evening in Tloga, when Miss Loretta Geiser, daughter of Mrs. Rena Geiser and the late Dr. W. R. Gelser, will be married to Mr. Harry C. Clark, of Kenton, Del. The ceremony will be performed at 4 o'clock at the home of the bride's mother, 3262 North Thirsteenth street, by the Rev. C. T. Isenberger, pastor of the Gethsemane Methodist Episcopal Church, Broad and Westmoreland streets. The bride will wear a value of pairied will.

The bride will wear a robe of plaited white georgette crepe with panels front and back of white crepe de chine embroldered with beads. The bodice is finished with filet lace. Bride roses will be carried. Miss Ethel M. Geiser will be her sister's maid of honor. She wil wear a gown of soft silver-tinted taffeta, fin-ished with a touch of gold and lavender, and will carry Ward roses.

dinner for the families. Mr. and Mrs. Clark will leave on an extended trip and will be at home after May 1, at Kenton, Del.

Mr. James W. Clark will be his brother's

The service will be followed by

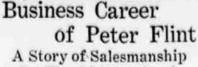
SCHULTZE-VAN RONK The marriage of Miss Carrie Van Ronk daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Van Ronk of 2817 North Sixteenth street, to Corporal Walter L. Schultze, of 626 Chew street, Ger-mantown, took place on Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church, Broad and Venango streets. The bride's father gave her in marriage, and the rector, the Rev. Forrest Dager, D. D.,

The bride wore her traveling suit of blue cloth with a blue hat faced with champagne-colored crepe and a corsage bouquet of orchids and Ward roses. The bride's only attendant was Miss Estelle McClure. Her coat suit was of blue also, and her black hat was faced with delicate pink. Sweet peas and daisles were combined in her corsage bouquet.

Mr. Herbert Schultze was blue. performed the ceremony.

Mr. Herbert Schultze was his brother's best man. Corporal Schultze and his bride left on a short trip and upon their return a reception will be held for them tomorrow evening at the home of the bride's parents, which will be the future home of the bride. Mr. Schultze will return to camp, where he is a Schultze will return to camp, where he is a Schultze will return to camp, where he corporal in the 504th Engineer Corps.

liens of news for the society page will be accepted and printed in the Evening Public Legier system one and the society page of the sender, as and telephone mimber of the sender, as a must be possible to verify the notes. Address sender, as the sender as



XXIX

oreamed for relief. For two hours I waihed blindly over Box-

"We've got to let you go; we cannot us

you here."

"You meen you can't use me in the kitchen goods department—don't you, sir." I said; "You can use me in some other department."

"No," he snewered with a shake of his head, "I can't use you in any department. You will have to find a job somewhere ene."

"You don't mean to tell me that I'm fired." I said with pained surprise.

"I'm sorry, Flint, but I've got to diemiss you. You've been a source of trouble downstairs ever since you have been in the store. I'm afraid you have been in the store, I'm afraid you have been relying on your father's friendship for me to let you do things no one else could do."

"I have not." I said indigmantly. "I've done pretty much as well as the other fellows."

You help me!" I retorted hotly, "You've

"You help me;" I retorted hotly, "You've been down on me from the day I came here. You've done nothing else bot find fault all the time, and you talk of helping me and at the same time lire me—I'm glad I'm leaving you. I'll perhaps get semewhere where they'll appreciate a fellow better than your high-brow bunch does," and with that I rushed to the door.

"Stop," said Benton sharply. I had my hand on the knob as he spoke, and without loosing it I turned around and said:

"What's the matter now?"

"Your mones," he replied and he held out my hay envelope; "you are released from duty at once."

I snatched the pay envelope and left without another word. I hassed Rosie Lever on the way out and she said, "Why the face like a funeral?" but I didn't notice her.

After walking on the common for a couple of hours I sat down on a betich, physically and nervously wears, I found my hay envelope still clutched in my hand. I tore it open to take out \$5, when to my surraise I found \$2.82 in vash and a receipt for \$2.18 for the plates I broke, and in addition to this a little note from Bondon which read:

"Dear Flint—I inclose \$15 which I want you to accept from me, It is with real regret that I have to do my duty to the store and dismiss you. Some day you will realize that you are to blame for this trouble, but now is not the time to tell you. I believe you can and will make a real husiness man as soon as you have got rid of those foolish ideas that people are trying to imnore upon you.

"Dear't blame other people for your of the

TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM Trouble often makes you realize your rue place and duty in the business world,

I am a salesman in a retail store and I ha difficulty in closing business. Is there anythi I can do to win over the wavering customer B. E. W. from the chaulters.

Yes, if the customer is besitating stream two or three articles, make some suggestion in favor of the one which she appears to like most such as. "This is a particularly considered the stream of the stream Yes, if the customer is hesitating between two or three articles, make some suggestion in favor of the one which she appears to like most such as, "This is a particularly charming design." "We are sulling a lot of this size and it is giving much satisfaction." In other words, try to emphasize the good points of the article which appears to be favored. If, however, she is hesitating whether to buy at all, the thing is to assume that she will buy and say, "How many yards shall I cut off?" or "What else can I show you." or "Will four of these be sufficient?" By so doing you take the customer's mind from the question as to whether or not she will buy and direct it to the size or color, etc., she wants.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW) Yes, if the customer is hesitating between

Then it had only been a packet of eigenstic papers a mere packing of Birsin-Croix, which everybody, for some reason or other seemed to want. Now, weighed lightly to be hand, the seclision of her room gave it a hand, the seclision of her room gave it and the se

The had discavered that Stryker had put on the spars which and was parieying with one of their canties.

"Oh, very well. Have your way. What more can I do for you?" If you don't mind I'd like to be going on.

"You'll wait for the girl—here."

She put the packet down for a noncent, her heart throbbing with exchement and in-credulity, too apprehensive to read, in mortal dread of a revelation which was to change

At first she could make little of it, as it

of the clermans?
She sank low in her armchair her senses aumb from the horror of the revelation. Her thoughts became confused like those of a sick person awakening from a nightmare to a half consciousness, peopled with strange heautiful images doing the dark things of dreams. Cyrli—her Cyrli—a spy! (CONTINUED TOMORROW)