JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Children Appear in Cunning Musical Play This Afternoon-Nancy Wynne Chats About a Number of Things

THERE'S going to be the dearest enter- | Itsinment this afternoon in the Orpheus Club rooms at half after 2 o'clock, It's to a musical play given by a number of widdles who live in and about Chestnut Hill, and it's called "The Haif Note's Revenge." Little Polly Savage will be the Half Note and Louise Butterworth the Quarter Note. Then there will be four Eighth Notes-Abigail Morris, Sally Henry, Elizabeth Newhall and Mary Moses; while the four Sixteenth Notes will be Mary Frederica Pearson, Jane Newhall, Julia Ross and Hope Randolph.

Grace Savage will impersonate three characters—Whole Note, Half Note and A Placere; and there will be two Dots, Peggy Paul and Evan Randolph Eliza-beth Newhall, besides being an Eighth Note, will be a Thirty-second Note, and Mary Moses will be Fine. Then the three little girls who are simply to act as three little girls are Annette Newhall, who will be Frances; Anne Prichard, Carlotta, and Louise Weill, Sophie.

The playlet and additional music, which atter will be furnished by Miss Marian Taylor, Miss Dorothy Shipley, Miss Ruchel Pisher and Master John Richardson, have been arranged by Miss Louise Hopkins and Miss Florence Leonard, and the proseeds are to be given to Auxiliary No. 1 of the American Red Cross.

There will be songs and original compostions and certainly the children will be more than cunning. Among the patroncess are Mrs. Beauveau Borie, Mrs. Henry Brinton Coxe, Mrs. John S. Newbold, Mrs. Theodore Cramp, Mrs. Cushman Newhall, Mrs. David Newhall, Mrs. F. Lex Pearson, Mrr. Frank Prichard, Mrs. Evan Randolph, Mrs. C. C. Savage, Mrs. Howard Henry, Mer Albert Lucas and various others.

THEAR a great many interesting things about Lieutenant Milson, who is going to speak on Monday afternoon at the Inpendence Square Auxiliary of the Red Cross. It's remarkable what a man can go through and still live to tell of it. At the outbreak of the war he was living in Saskatoon, Manitoba, and enlisted in the Strathcona Horse as a private. He fought at Ypres, Festubert, Givenchy, Messines, the Somme, Arras, Vimy Ridge and Lens, and won his commission as lieutenant on the field.

He has been wounded and gassed (that was at Festubert, I understand), and, as if that were not enough, he was also the victim of an aerial attack on London, when a bomb exploded so near him that several of his teeth were knocked out and sustained severe lacerations of the face. I should think that young man would have omewhat to tell on Monday. What think

TENT it the saddest thing about Mrs. Harte? You know she is really deserately ill in Boston, and though they have cabled to Doctor Harte, who is with Base Hospital No. 10 "somewhere in France," up to the last I heard they had not been able to get any answer. So it is not known whether he can get home or not or even if he has received the cablegram. Mrs. Harte went up to Boston to visit some of her relatives and was taken ill there. It is hard to got exact news shout her, as her daughter is with her, of course, and there is no member of the mmediate family here to ask. Let us hope that she will recover very soon and that her husband will be able to come for a hort firlough, at any rate. He is head of the unit over there, you know.

W band to meet her on car 18 at Broad and Chestnut streets instead of at Broad and Walnut streets when they wanted to to Twenty second and Pine streets? Well, any way, he got frightfully mixed about the meeting and Walter and his wife had to go home with her, and then Walter hied himself forth to seek the lost one. However, he found him quite easily after waiting for several cars. Husband middenly decided that it should have been Walnut street, and so, not finding her there when he finally arrived, he went home and the troubles were soon over.

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Miss Eleanor Verner. Miss Mary Packard, Miss Elizabeth Packard, Miss Carolyn Shep-pard and Miss Mildred Sheppard form a who go every day to the National is for Women's Service and do cierical in the civilian-relief department

The guests at the dinner which Mrs. Wal-The guests at the dinner which Mrs. Walter Janney, of Bryn Mawr, will give Friday, March 22, at the New Century Club, in hoster of her niece, Miss Dorothea Morris Baird, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baird, Jr., of Villanova, will be Miss Virginia Carpenter. Miss Ellen D. Lloyd, Miss Ellen Sloan, Miss Elizabeth Boyd, Miss Anne Ashton, Miss Elizabeth Boyd, Mr. Renton Elizabeth Charles Wood, After the dinner the guests will go to Mrs. Charles Wurks's dancing class.

Mrs. George Kendrick, 3d, of Villanova.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Clarkson, of Spruce Acre, Edgewater Park, have issued invita-lions for a dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford loss for a dinner at the Bellevue-Strations for a dinner at the Bellevue-Stration of an Friday, April 5, at 7 o'clock in honor of their son, Mr. O. Lindsay Clarkson, The guests will later attend Mrs. Charles Stew-

Lieutenant "Pat O'Brien," of the Royal lying Corps, will be the guest of Mrs. John Muckle, of 2023 Walnut street, over the

Mr. and Mrs. William Graham Ayres, of Fairfax Apartments, Germantown, an-sounce the engagement of their daughter, list Laura Rebecca Ayres, to Mr. Frank D. foit, of Cynwyd. The wedding will take lace some time in the spring.

Mrs. Helena Payne and Miss Helena A. Ayne, of 4527 Locust street, are registered at the St. Charles, Atlantic City.

nvitations have been issued for the maras of Miss Evelyn Myers, daughter of the mar-age of Miss Evelyn Myers, daughter of the market of th

Mrs. Margaret Walton, who has been ending the winter with her son-in-law and ughter. Mr. and Mrs. E. Gebring Harks at Queen iane, will open her home in the City and entertain a house party and entertain a house party. Lieutenant Byron Walton has

Saturday evening. Other guests were Lieutenant George Cooper, Mrs. Walton, Mrs. Gertrude Turner and Dr. and Mrs. Charles

Mr. Frank Hardart has announced the en gagement of his daughter, Miss Erma Kath-erine Hardart, to Mr. John P. Wholey, of

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Butterworth, of 4520 North Eleventh street, entertained at a din-ner, followed by cards and dancing, last night in honor of their second wedding anniversary.
Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Irvin K.
Giles, Mr. and Mrs. Albert, Hanna Dingee,
Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs.
Alfred H. Hasiann and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas
R. Smith

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Bux, of 6206 Park avenue, Oak Lane, entertained at dancing on Wednesday evening, in honor of Mr. Ar-thur Zirkman, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ar-thur Zirkman, also of Oak Lane,

thur Zirkman, also of Oak Lane.

Mr. Zirkman, Jr., is stationed at Camp Hancock as a member of the Engineer Corps of the U. S. A. Among those present were Misses Lillian Zirkman, Miss Mildred Bux, Miss Hazel Bux, Miss Ruth Moyers, Miss Marie O'Donnell, Miss Datsy Potter, Miss Emma Eisle, Miss Jane Duke, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. Whiteland, Mrs. A. Zirkman, Mrs. H. Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. H. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. A. Zurns, Mr. Morris Johnson and Mr. Ray O'Donnell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Belding, of Bryn Mawr, entertained at dinner last evening in honor of Mr. William Courtenay, who is now playing in "General Post" at the Broad Street Theatre. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rittenberg.

PRETTY WEDDING AT HOME THIS EVENING

Miss Frances Lieberman Will Be Married to Australian Tonight at 6:30 o'Clock

A very pretty wedding will take place this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Lieberman, 1420 West Cayuga street, when their daughter, Miss Frances Florenz Lieberman, will be married to Mr. Alexander M. Courage son of Mr. David Courage, of Brisham. Quantum Audiralia, formerly of ne, Queensland, Australia, formerly of asgow, Scotland, The Rev. T. D. Malan, St. Sauveur's Church, Twenty-second and De Lancey streets, will perform the ceremony

The bride's father will give her in mar-The brides rather will give her in mar-riage. She will wear a gown of white satin and georgette crepe trimmed with pearts. Her veil of tulle will fall from a military band of tulle and will be caught with sprays of prange blossoms.
Lilies of the valley and sweet peas will

be combined in her shower bouquet. Miss May Dothard will be the bride's only at-tendant, and will wear a gown of pale blue satin and georgette crepe with a trimming of pink reschuds. She will carry a shower of

ink aweet peas.
Mr. Samuel Lieberman, brother of the short farmed Lieberman, brother of the bride, returned from Camp Hancock on a short furlough to act as best man for the bridegroom. The service will be followed by a reception. Mr. Courage and his bride will leave for an extended trip through Canada, and will be at home after April 15, at 1439 West Cayuga street.

ROBINSON-DORWART

Among today's interesting weddings will be that of Miss Esther M. Dorwart, daughter of ex-Councilman George M. Dorwart, of the Twenty-first Ward, and Mrs. Dorwart and Mr. John H. Robinson, of Wissahlekon, which will take place at 4 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, 6222 Ridge avenue. The recrement will be performed by the Rev S. ceremony will be performed by the Rev. S. M. Vernon, paster of the Central Methodist Episcopal Church, Green lane, Rexborough. The bride's father will give her in marriage. She will wear a beaded robe of taupe

colored georgette crepe with a corsage hou-quet of white rosebuds. There will be no attendants. A dinner for the family will follow the ceremony.

Mr. Robinson and his bride will leave on

an extended southern trip and upon their return will live at 5443 Ridge avenue, Wissa-

Hospital Committee Meets at Bellevue Next Tuesday

The annual meeting of the Hahnemann Hospital Association will be held next Tues-day morning at 10:30 o'clock at the Believue-

The association was organized in February, 1886, with the object "to aid in the erection and maintenance of the hospital and as far as possible assist in providing for the needs and comfort of the patients." This object has been always kept in view by the managers, and every year at the annual meeting the results speak for themselves. friends of Hahnemann.



MISS HELEN SHEERAN

Who will be an aide at the rummag

Business Career of Peter Flint A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business questions on buying, seiling, advertising and employment. As your questions clearly and give all the facts. It your currect name and full address must be signed and inquiries. Those which are anonymous miss all inquiries. Those which are anonymous miss all seguenced. Associate to technical questions of the solution. The most intersting problems of inquirers will be worse into the story of Peter Finst.

AFTER I left Moss, the money-lender, yes-terday, I went to see Jim Harry, as the girl suggested. He's a blg. fat, jolly-looking Irishman. After I told him my story he

grl suggested. He's a big fat, jolly-looking Irishman. After I toid bim iny story he said:

"So that sepundrel Mess has you in his clutches. How much do you owe him?"

"Twenty-three dollars and seventy-five cents."

"Poof! A young fellow like you being bothered for that hit. Here," said he, writing out a check for this amount, "give him this check. They'll accept that instead of cash all right. Now sign this," and he passed me over a promissory hote for \$30.

"I don't need this much said I; then, looking at the check, which was for \$23.75 only, I added, "What's this mean?"

"Look at your note young fellow."

I saw that while the note was for \$30 he had given me credit for inving paid \$5 on it so that there remained enly \$23. It contained, however, a clause (the same as in Mess's note), to the effect that if I got behind in my payment the whole amount became due with one full year's interest.

"What's the rate of interest?"

"Ten per cent."

Well. I took the check down and paid Daniel Moss and folt much relieved. "I don't think Jim Barry is one of those regular money sharks. I think he'll give me a square deal," I said to myself. Then I put my hand in my pocket and there found a copy of the note given to Barry. I took it out and to my surprise, noticed that the 10 per cent was 10 per cent a month or 120 per cent as year! "Well." I mused "I suess that won't worry me for I'll never get behind in a payment sgain—I will go without my means first."

I had to look for new rooms today, for the landlady told me last night, in a voice like an icide, that she was sure I would be pleased to locate semewhere eise.

"I'm quite satisfied." I told her.

"But, I'm not," she snapped back at me.
"I can't afford to have a young man who is dunned on my doorstep—giving the place a bad name."

"But, I have paid him," I remonstrated."
"It can't happen again."

bad name."
"But, I have paid him." I remonstrated. "But, I have paid him." I remoustrated.
"It can't happen again."
"You're right indeed it won't happen again
here. You must leave tomorrow."
Well, I got new quarters, but had to pay a
week's rent in advance, which means that
my little stock of money is almost depleted.
I remember bad used to say, "You'll never
know the value of a dollar until you have
learned what you can do with a dime."

show the varie of a dollar until you have learned what you can do with a dine."

Believe me, I found out that coffice and sinkers may not be nourisding, but they're filling—and they cost a dine!

I've had no fuck in getting a job yet. I thought I had a chance in a dry goods jobbing house to which the Metropolitan Employment Agency sent me.

I had a talk with the employment mansager and he said be could perhaps use me. Then he asked me to bring him a book at the other end of the room. There was a parcel lying on the floor and I brushed it cut of the way with my foot as I went by When I came back with the book, he said, "I'm sorry, but I can't use you."

"Why not?" I asked, surprised.

"A young man who kicks our goods around before he's employed will do worse after he is employed."

s employed.

is employed."

I was puzzled for a minute
"I always leave that parcel there, if an applicant is careful enough to pick it up, he will probably take care of our goods."

Tomorrow I'll recount some more experiences I had trying to get a job.

TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM You will never know the value of a dolfor until you have learned what you can What does this mean to YOU?

Business Questions Answered

Business Questions Answered

Looking over the Eventon Public Leiser I noticed your advice to E. G. O. to run an ad asking for what he wants, etc. New I suggest that you give me an idea just what sort of an ad to run. I did not have the faintest idea that it was so hard a subject to place a woman, estically one that is aiready "broken to the harbest," I took the stand that she could just as well "bull down" \$25 or better on a line of some kind that will take her away from the house-to-house line.

With all your persistence and vital interest in your friend, I'm sure you could write a splendid advertisement yourself.

Here's a suggestion, but before using it, talk it over with the advertising manager (or one of his assistants) of the Eventon Public Ledger, and thus get also the benefit

PUBLIC LEDGER, and thus get also the benefit of their expert knowledge. SUCCESSFUL SALESWOMAN, with an enviable

When you advertise do it properly; take enough space so that it will be prominent on the page.

What would be the effect in a fown if all the stores were to close at h o'clock every night in the week and all day Saturday? Would there he less seeds sold or would the public crewd their shopping into fewer hours? R. S. B. My belief is that for a time there would be a falling off in sales, but in a few months' time the stores would do the same volume of business in the shorter hours as formerly they did in the longer ones. This is only an opinion.

abused? A. N.
Yes, there are some people who have no
sense of fairness, but the great majority of
people are honest, and even if a complaint
is not justified, the customer often honestly
believes it is. It is much better to lose a few
dollars by impositions than to lose the good will of your trade haggling over complaints (CONTINUED MONDAY)

CASALS'S WONDROUS ART

Superb Spanish Cellist the Star of Philadelphia Orchestra's Academy Concert

Pablo Casals's mastery of the cello is so complete that he is among the least sensa-tional of great virtuosi. His art is so au-thoritative that the listener becomes almost oblivious to the personal equation. It is almost as though the cello alone, untouched by human hands, were pouring forth its warm, tender, soul-touching majestic tones. Appreciation of a personality thus won drously coalesced with a musical instrument comes as an afterthought. Such was planely the mental process of yesterday afternoon's auditors at the Philadelphia Orchestra's concert in the Academy who applauded Senor Casals with somewhat conventional cordiality and then suddenly awoke to the magnitude of his achievement. A torrent of plaudits rang through the auditorium. The artist bowed in his curiously detached manner. His magnetism seems only imparted through

the marvelous voice of his cello.

The Catalan virtuoso has in the past sub-mitted works here providing him with richer opportunities than the novelty given yesteropportunities than the novelty given yester-day. Georges Dorlay, a Frenchman, now living in London, is the composer of this concerto, which is melodic, colorful and cleverly scored, but perhaps more interest-ing in its passages for the orchestra than for the solo instrument. The cello writing bristles with difficulties which Senor Casals conquered with his characteristic unspectacuconquered with his characteristic unspectacular case. The movements are all run to-gether and the mood of the entire work sug-gests that of a long scherac.

Mr. Stokowski's interpretative faculties

were most effectively displayed in the pro-gram's opening number, the fascinating "Scheherazade" suit of Rimsky-Kosakow, reflecting with appropriate necromancy and reflecting with appropriate necromancy and compelling charm the romance and color of "The Arabian Nights." The composer's melodic inspiration is unflagging, his sense of the descriptive so subtle that the work is one of the most "atmospheric" of modern concert numbers. Its appeal is unstaled by the familiarity of its themes, which were generously employed in the performances of the Russian ballet.

The Wagnerian recovery continues, Mr.



MISS KATHRYN F. PEACE

Miss Peace is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Peace. She appeared in this charming frock as the "Queen of Hearts" at the recent fancy dress meeting of Mrs. Charles Stewart Wurts's dancing class.

The Yellow Dove A Romance of the Secret Service By GEORGE GIBBS Author of "The Planning Sword." "Mad-

THE STORY THUS FAR

All England is misstified by "The Vellow Dave." is 1990-horsepower alredome that drops phantom bombs over British lines and that makes beriodic trips to England. Months of search have falled to locate the hiddus place of the great plane, and attacks against it by the air defenses have been equally futile. The thing that makes "The Yellow Dave" even more terrible is that there is a "leak" in the British War Office, and the "Dave" flights are invariably simultaneous with the movement of troops.

LADY BETTY HEATHCOTE had a reputa-

LADY BETTY HEATHLOTE had a regulation for giving the most successful dimers in the restricted circle within which more cabinet members and England's most powerful men. On the sight the story opens she is the horizon at a party given in honor of JOHN RIZZIO, dean of collectors and a great artist, whose intimacy extends even to the King himself. According to custom, Rizzio is permitted to select his own guests, who include:

CYRH, HAMMERSLEY, gentleman snortsman and man-shout-town, with the reputation of being an idler; his hance, DORIS MATHER, daughter of an American millionaire residing in England, and CAPTAIN BAFIELD, a restreed cavalry officer, now on special duty at the War Office. Five others complete the circle During the dinner and even after the departure of the ladies Hammersley is childed for "stacking," but he calmid secents the rebules directed against his courage and his loyally with an innersant "Haw?"

During a hall in the conversation Hammersley and tubucco. Later Rizzio intercepts him when alone in the smoking room and after a rewninnless of unsuccessful partitud himitia and passed to him. Hammersley recopes a constitution of the ladies there as Hammersley. When Hammersley the chains of the hammersley recopes and the chains, the regulation of the chains and the second of the him the conversation ham between the hammersley. When Hammersley these Doris home he notices another actomobile following them, and even him for the elegancy of the passed with the pursues of characte papers, and the meantime, the Englishman finds difficulty in avoiding an answer to his flance's questioning as to why be does not come and and defend himself assimst the insulis of others, As the pursuing car gates Cyril asks Doris Heavilles and the parkines of characte papers, siling out of the consiste door into the darkness and the safety of her fother's estate. Cyril, after a tas le, makes his "greawas." Alone in her room, Duris finally gives way to her curlosity and evannines the elegancie to hove? In all of the course of On one of the sheets she finds a fine scribt describing to movement of British troops. Her has a single to movement of British troops. Her has a single horselves ransack the Mather bone. The while is a sorprise to Doris's father, for the hierarchystook nothing. Only the girl knows the reason, and fortunate she kent the clearette mares in hed with her. Doris leaves on a sisil to Betts Heathene's estate in Scatland after having sent the puners by post wrapped on in some stockings. When she arrives she herest that the package reached her hastess, but that it had heen broken info. She also learns that Capitain Bythell had been arrested as a single that the package reached her hastess, but that it had heen broken info. The haste learns that Capitain Bythell had been arrested as a single finds that the Riz-la-Craix places have not been touched. When she returns to her room from former the maid fells her same one has hear ransacking the count. Knowing more that she arransacking the count should she had been arrives, and the first test room where they are reasonably certain of being left alone.

CHAPTER VI (Continued) "The others are not even within call.

Now what do you want of me?" Her audacity rather startled him, but he folded his arms and leaned back smiling. "The papers of Riz-la-Croix, of course," he said amiably.

"And how do you know they're in my pos-

"Because they couldn't possibly be any-"How do you know?"
"Because I have exhausted every other

resource. Trank at least—including the burglary at Ashwater Park and the messing in my box upstairs?"
"And since you must know the full truth," he continued politely, "the careful search of your room in your absence this exenting—including the removal of the rugs and bedding. Oh, don't be disturbed, I beg of you," as she mado a movement of alarm "they have all been replaced with a nice care for detail."

detail."
And if I told Lady Heathcote of this—"I am quite sure that the best interests of all." he said politely, "are conserved—by She meditated a moment, her gaze on the

She meditated a moment, her gaze on the coals.

"Yes," she said slowly, "you're clever—more than ordinarily clever, I can't understand how I could ever have refused you. But don't you think your methods have been a little—er—unchivairous?"

"The importance of my objects admitted of no delay. I hope you have not been inconvenienced—"

"Not in the least" capitly, "My recollect."

convenienced—
"Not in the least." calmly. "My recollection of your many civilities merely made, me think that your agents were overscalous."
"I am sorry," he said genuinely. "It could not be helped. You and I are merely pawns in a game greater than anything the world has ever known."

"I din't want you to apologize. I merely thought in order to avoid comment that you might have come to me yourself."
"I thought I might save you the unpleasantness of a controversy which can only have one end,"
"You mean—that you will win."
"I do."

one end."

"You mean—that you will win."

"I do."

"How?"

"You will give me the papers—here, tonight."

"And if I told you that I had destroyed
them?"

"That would be manifestly untrue, since
at the present moment in the position of
your body their cutline is quite clearly defined on the inside of your right knee."

Doris put both slippers upon the ground,
her feet together, her face flushing warmiy.

"I hope you will forgive my frankness,"
she heard him say gently, "but the method of
your challenge—is—unusual."

She clasped her hands around her knees
and frowned into the fire.

"You mistake, I think, my friend. It is
not a challenge. It is merely a method of
defense—the safest, I am sure, against John
Rizzio."

He bowed low with deep ceremony.

"Of course, I am helpless," And then,
"I can only rely on your good sense and
—here his voice sunk a note lower—"and
on your loyalty to the cause of England."

This was the opening that she had been
waiting for. She thrust quickly.

"And if the cause of England."

mistakes as they always do the chief of which would have been that of denouncing allow born Mather as an agent of England's The girl tapped her too reflectively upon the rug.

"I won't altempt subterfore. Of course, I know the contents of that packet."
"You wouldn't be a woman if you didn't,"
"And how it was passed from Captain by field to Cyril Hammersley." This was a random shot, but it his the mark. Rizzie's eyes dilated slightly, but she saw them.
"Hyfled: Impossible."

"He told you __ ?" he paused aghast, for His brow tangled and he folded his arms

Cyril and Capiam Byfield of keeping such a matter secret.

He had not heard! He did not knew! She remembered that the subject of the dreadful news from London had not been reopened and Jack Sandys's sources of information were probably semiofficial.

She controlled her voice with an effort.

"I would hardly be the one to mention names under the circumstances—since my own fortuness seem to be involved in the matter, but as for Capiain Hyfield. I'm afraid that further secrecy will hardly help him."

"What do you mean."

"Merely that he was arrested late yesterds, afternoon as he was leaving the War Office."

She had not counted on the effect she created. She knew that her last thrust had put him more carefully on guard, but he could not hide the nudden intake of breath

and the quick searching glance his dark eyes shot at her, "Jack Sandya. He came here directly from Downing street."

She saw filizzio's lips meet under his mustache in a thin line. "So. It has come gooner-than I ex-He got up and paced the floor, his fingers twisching behind his back. She said nothing, waiting for him to rejoin her. When he did, it was with a serious expression.

"I suppose you know what this means toto Hammersley?" he said in a low voice. Ports out without moving, but her brain was busy weighing Rizzio.

"No," she replied calmly, "I don't, Won't He leaned forward toward her along the He leaned forward toward her along the back of their seat, his look and voice concentrated upon her.

"Is it possible," he continued, "that you haven't realized by this time exactly what Cyril Hammersley is?"

"No," she said stanchly. "I will believe nothing of him unless he tells it to me himself."

self."

He waited a moment, watching her, and fancied that he saw her lips tremble slightly,

He walled a moment, watching her, and fancised that he saw her lips tremble slightly. Her loyalty to Hammersley inflamed htm. He followed up his advantage quickly.

"There are reasons why I should dislike to give you pain, greater reasons why I should be generous with a successful rival, and I have done what I can to take this matter out of your hands. There is still time. Will you give me that backet?"

Site shoot her head.

"Then I must speak," he went on. "My duty demands it, whatever happens to him—whatever happens to you. Don't make me go to extremes with you. I cannot bear to do it. Hammersley is a German spy. Those papers were to be forwarded to Germany. You are saving them for him, that he may betray Emgland.

"That is not true," she said chokingly, "I de not helieve it."

"You must. Isn't there proof enough in what sou here each?"

"You must, Isn't there proof enough in iat you have read?"
"There is some mistake."
"No. There can't be. Your sentiments are blinding you."

"One moment, please." Doris had risen and faced him across the hearth, a new fire of resolution in her eyes. To Rizzio, the lover of beauty, she was a modery of lost happiness. She was Diana, not the huntress but the hunted.

"You have told me what Cyril Ham-mersley is. Now if you please I would like to know what you are!" He paused a moment and then with a step oward her said gently:

"I think my interests should be fairly obvious. I am acting for the English Govern-"I have only your word for it. Have you any papers that would prove it-in your cardense, for instance?"

He started back, his fingers instinctively reaching upward. Then he shrugged and laughed.

aughed.

"You are surely the most amazing person.

"You are surely the most amazing person.

Unfortunately I have no documents. I am
only doing my duty as a private citizen—a
loyal resident of the Empire."

"But not a Briton. Neither am I. We
meet on equal terms."

"Then you refuse me—definitely, finally."

"Yes, I must."

"I beg that you will consider carefully the
alternatives. If you give me the papers—
silence on my part—safety for Hammersley.

If you refuse to give them up—" he paused.

"Then what will you do?" she defied him.

"It would be the most terrible moment

would be the most terrible moment ay life—but I will denounce him—here tht—tomorrow in London. Those pa-must not reach Germany—even if I pers must not reach Germany—even if I have to denounce you, too."

"And if I promise that the papers will not reach Germany?"
He hesitated a moment.

"There is too much at stake. I can't take the risk. No woman can be trusted——"
"Not even the woman John Rizzio would have made his wife?"
He moved his shoulders expressively. Her youth and cleverness were bewildering him. "No, that will not do," he said in desperation. "You must give me the papers."
"I will not. You shall have to take them from me."

"I will not. You shall have the mantel, from me."

He leaned toward her along the mantel, aware of her dominant loveliness.

"You would not drive me to that!"

"Yes. It is a challenge. I offer it. I will fight you, and I am strong. I have a voice and I will raise an outery. They will come and I will talk them. Then you can denounce me? Will you dare?

moment near the gun rack to plead. She kept the huge oak lounge between them and listened by the fire. Something she saw in his eyes decided her, for as he came forward to leap over the davenport she threw something yellow toward him.

He gave a gasp of relief, picked the object up and made a cry of dismay.

"The cover! I must have the papers," he cried, coming forward again.

By this time the girl was standing upright, a poker in one hand, the thin eigarette papers cramped in the fingers of the other, over the open fire.

Riszlo paused in the very act of leaping. "Not that," he whispered hoatsely, "for God's sake—not that."

"Stay where you are, then," said the girl in a low resolute tone.

Hizzlo straightened. Doris still bent over the fire.

"Give it to me." he said again.

"No. England's secrets shall be safe."

"Don't you understand?" he whispered wildly. "I've got to prove that they are."

"I can prove that as well as you.

"Rut you won't. Hammershey is."

He paused and both of them straightened, listening. Outside in the hall there was a commotion and a familiar voice as the Honorable Cyril, his face and fur coat spattered with mud, came into the room.

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

Hunting a Husband

By MARY DOUGLAS

CHAPTER VII Thinking Things Out

I STOLE out a moment on the quiet verthe house party at the Merle House, To think for a few minutes by myself I am not carefree and idle. Not like the men-putting aside serious questions for a brief space of

I am not going into this venture haphagard. Each step must be planned. And my first step? Captain Donovan. "No, he is not the man I would hint and capture." I thought to royself. "But he is a man, young and virulent. From him I can learn something of the handling of men. If I know one man do I know all men?"

Then I haughed softly to myself. In one short mosnlight walk I shall plumb the depths of a man's nature?

Yet yettain words came back to me. They

enjoyment. For with me it is all a serious

optin of a man's nature!

Yet sertain words came back to me. They wise old lady. "My

were spoken by a very wise old lady. "My dear," she said, "men are still little boys, however old fley grow." Yes, little boys, But even there I am at sea. For I know no

But even there I am at sea. For I know no little boys!

I walked slowly up and down the long veranda. The soft lights from the drawing room slied patches of brightness on my path. The sparkle of dresses and laughing faces!

How different my evening spent with Mother. Our quiet supper. The dishes to wash. Then a new book from the library, as dessert. And hed at 19.

That stretched before me—a long, straight road, with only added years to dread. Or—my own home—my very own. Which should be what I would make of it!

But I brought myself back with a jerk. Enough of dreaming. Now the second step. I must always see that far ahead. First—to study men. Second—yes, to learn the kind of man I wanted for my own.

The French window swung open. There before me stood Captain Domovan—and with him the pretilest girl of the hebse party!

"Fee," as every one called her. Her blond hair was sleek and shining. Her baby blue eves had a wide and Innocent look. And her dress, O, perfection of perfections! If I spent a whole year's salary I might come near it.

spirit it whole year's salary I might come near it.

She was leoking at him with her wide eyes. When she saw me, she said, "Oh, Miss Lane, are you walking here alone?"

But Captain Donevan had asked me to walk with him in the moonlight. I caught my courage in both bands. I said, "Thank you so much for bringing Captain Donevan out to me. He asked me to keep the moonlight for him."

She gave me one surprised look. She looked up at Captain Donevan. My first move was on the board. The Captain smiled down at us quizzieally.

down at us quizzically,
"it's true, Miss Fee." he said.
With a laughing ned 1 left her standing
there, in the patch of light from the drawing

Monday-"Gaining a Man's Interest" HOSTESS EVERY DAY AT SERVICE HOUSE

Germantown Women Serve Tea at Headquarters of National League for Woman's Services

It is surprising how much more pleasant and informal a chat is over a cup of tea than without this little social custom. It seems to lend an atmosphere of hospitality, which no other one thing can give. It is for this reason that the Service House in Germantown, which is a branch of the National League for Woman's Service, has started a custom of serving tea every after-neon from 2 until 5:30 o'clock to not only those who are working in the building, but any one who cares to drop in for a few to any one who cares to drop in for a few mements to inquire about the work or to see the different departments. Mrs. Richard Morris, who is chairman of the tea committee, has appointed different women to act as hostenses on the different afternoons in the week. They provide all the refreshments themselves so that it is no burden to the Service House.

The hostenses of the different afternoons in the month are: First Mondays in the

in the month are: First Mondays in the month, Miss Mary Mecke and Mrs. Charles Machould; second Mondays, Mrs. Elwood Heeves; third Mondays, Mrs. Charles Hay, and fourth Mondays, Mrs. Charles D. Smoot and Mrs. J. Linden Heacock. Mrs. Samuel D. Matlack is hostess on the

first Tuesday in the month, and the second Tuesday, Miss Anna Tolmson has charge; Mrs. Charles G. Williams has the third Tuesday, and the fourth Tuesday Mrs. Max Levy presides, Mrs. Edwin Cross is hostess on the first Wednesday in the month, and Mrs. Paul E. Sutro of the second Wednesday; the third Wednesday, Mrs. H. Bayard Hodge, and the Fourth, Mrs. Preston Erdman. Mrs. Henry Fourth, Mrs. Preston Erdman. Mrs. Henry Baremore is in charge on the first Thursday in the month; second Thursday, Mrs. G. R. Wight; third Thursday, Mrs. Bailey J. Doyle,

the fourth Thursday, Mrs. Bailey J. Doyle, Mrs. Richard Morris and Mrs. Theron I. Crane are hosteness on the first Friday in the month, and Mrs. Walter G. Sibley has the second Friday. The third Friday Mrs. Joseph S. Moyer presides, and on the fourth Friday Mrs. George Tilge has charge.

There is also a reserve list which includes Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Edward Banes, Mrs. E. T. Newkirk, Mrs. Sylvester J. Farrot, Mrs. W. H. Hobson, Mrs. William G. Ridgway, Mrs. M. P. Osbourne, Mrs. S. Russel, Jr., and Mrs. James Richardson.

Golf Favorite Diversion at White Sulphur Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Williamson B. Rob-erts, of Bella Vista, Villanova, Pa., have erts, of Heila Vista, Villanova, Pa., have arrived at the Greenbrier, White Suiphur Springs, W. Va., for their spring visit. They will probably stay through March. Ideal mountain weather is attracting many people to this resort, and golf has once again taken the lead in outdoor diversion. Players are on the long course early and late. Mr. Edward S. Buckley, 3d., who is here for a fortingth, plays frequently.

night, plays frequently.

Mrs. Joshua Ladd Howell, who arrived from Paim Beach last month with her little granddaughter, Miss Evelyn Willing, will be joined this week by Mrs. George Willing,

Jr., who has been on a yachting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall H. Smith are at the Greenbrier, having come down from Philadelphia for a few weeks. Lieutenant and Mrs. Robert L. Duane, whose wedding took Mrs. Robert L. Duane, whose wedding took place at Rye on Saturday, have arrived at the Greenbrier to spend their brief honeymoon before Lieutenant Duane reports for duty at Quantico, Va., where he is stationed. Mrs. Duane is well known to the White Sulphur colony as Miss Marjorie Cluett and has been here with her mother, Mrs. Robert Cluett, Jra of Rye, N. Y.

There is splendid opportunity for old-fashioned "Sugaria" Off" parties down in the hollow hear the historic Lover's Leap, for the White Suiblur Springs Conservations as



Lecture by Dr. James C. Ballagh on "The Influence of the United States in Interna-tional Politics," Houston Hall, University of Pennsylvania, 2:30 p. m.

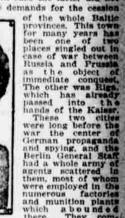
Informal dance, City Cinb, 313 South

BEHIND THE SCENES With Rulers and Leaders of Europe

By THE PRINCESS RADZIWILL Reval and Riga, the Objects of

Germany's Longing DURING the negotiations of Brest-Litoval General von Hoffman is reported to have threatened Trotsky with an Immediate of cupation of Reval in case the latter did not

yield to Germany's demands for the cession of the whole Baltic



which a bound of there. They complete the prince of the pr

THE GERMANS IN RIGA

THE GERMANS IN RIGA
The nopulation of Riga, as well as that
of Reval, is mostly German, or at least has
German sympathies. Both these cities had
the reputation of being the stronghold of
German propaganda in the empire of the
Caris, owing to the constant manner in
which they traded with Germany ever since
the beginning of their existence. Riga, in
fact, was found in 1158 as a storehouse by a
few Bremen merchants. About 1196 an Augustinian monk, called Meinhard, built
monastery there, and 1291 Bishop Albert 1,
of Livonia, obtained from Pope Innocent III
permission for German merchants to land at
the new settlement, which he chose for his
seat, exercising his power over the neighboring district in connection with the Teutonic
Knights.

As early as the first half of the thirteenth

seat, exercising his power over the neighboring district in connection with the Teutonic Knights.

As early as the first half of the thirteenth century the young city obtained the right of electing its own magistracy. Almost immediately afterward it joined the Hanssatic League, and from 1253 refused to recognize the rights of the bishops and Teutonic Knights to rule it. The latter, however, eaforced obedience with their sword, and the town fell again under their yoke after a furious resistance, until the Reformation freed it once more.

Signmund II, King of Poland, took Riggin 1547 and the Russians burned part of its suburbs and destroyed all the ships at anchor in the harbor in 1558. After the abdication of Gotthard Kettler from his grand mastership of the Teutonic Knights in 1551, the town became a Polish possession, together with Livonia and Courland, and the Poles tried persistently but unsuccessfully to reintroduce Roman Catholicism. The population of Riga stubbornly resisted all their attempts to do so, until at last King Stephen Bathory of Poland recognized the religious freedom of the Protestants.

All through the seventeenth century Rigawas a bone of contention between Sweden, Poland and Russia. In 1621 Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, took it from Poland and held it against the Poles and Russians, who, in 1655 besieged it together, forgetting for once their standing animosity. The city courageously defended itself, but at last succumbed after the battle of Poltava, and in July, 1719, it fell definitely into Russian hands, in which it remained until the other day, without however, losing any of its German sympathics. Indeed, the whole character of the town has remained German, and the ald portion of it still preserves its Hanssatic features and spacious granaries and celars fauking the narrow, winding streets. The only onen spaces are the market place and two other squares. The suburbs are more modern, but the German aristocracy and the merchant community, who mostly the style of those one sees in Be

REVAL MORE TEUTONIC As for Reval. It is even more German than its rival sister port, because its population is almost entirely Prussian. Its origin is traced back to the Danish King Waldemar, who erected there in 1219 a strong castle, which still exists and which was even enlarged in 1722. The Livonian Knights took it by storm in 1228, but lost it again to the Danes nine years later.

years later.

It was the King of Denmark who encouraged some Lubeck and Bremen merchants to settle in the aiready flourishing town, which very soon, under the impulse of these new inhabitants, became an important seaport of the Hansestic League that caused it to be fortified early in the fourteenth century. Waldemar III sold Reval and Esthonia to the Toutonic Knights in 1346, and on the dissolution of the order it surrendered, this time of its own free will, to the King of Sweden. Eric XIV.

But after this one misfortune after. But after this one misfortune after an-

But after this one misfortune after auother overwhelmed the prosperous town and
ruined its trade. After the great confiagration, which very nearly destroyed it entirely in 1433. a pestilence in 1532, a bomhardment by the Danes in 1669, which was
quickly followed by the Russo-Livonian was
Reval lost its importance as a harber, though
the fortress was enlarged by the Sweden,
it ceased to be mentioned in history until
Peter the Great, after his conquest of the
town in 1710, began there the erection of a
military port for his Baltic fleet, which was
continued by his successors.

GERMAN DESIGNS

From the beginning of the eighteenth captury German eyes were once more turned toward it, and an earnest attempt was made by Prussia during the Congress of Viante of the possession of this strategic poles which virtually made out of its owners to masters of the Baltic Sea. To this precision Alexander I would never acquiece, a Reval remained in Russian hands, though town never assumed the character Russian city, and its population remeasurably German in its opinions and essentially German in its opinions and committees the sympathies of the sprosperous place.

It has been a wonder to many people in the season as well as well as the season as well as

onclilate the sympathes of this prosperous place.

It has been a wonder to many people the armies of the Kaiser have not to day occupied Reval, where they would found even more supporters of the Gerause than in Riga, where in recent the percentage of the Russian population considerably increased, neutralizing to tain extent the active Prussian proputation that has been carried on there.

There is another curious thing which be noticed, and that is how very life population of Esthonia shares the cleanings and sympathies of its capital cause while Reval only aspires to a part of the German Empire.