UNIVERSAL SERVICE PLAN TO BE REVIVED

Senator New Not Discouraged by Defeat of His Amendment

ANOTHER BILL COMING

Year's Compulsory Military Training for Youths Between 19 and 21, Latest Proposition

Washington, April 1.

The movement to establish compulsory military training in the United States is not dead as a result of the defeat of Senator New's amendment in the Senate Friday. That defeat definitely has put the proposal to sleep while the war lasts, it is conceded by those who have been in the vanguard of the movement, but an effort to revive the agitation in Congress, so that military training will be assured when the war is over, will be made at once.

This statement is made on the strength of an announcement by Senator New that he is drafting a bill similar to the Chamberlain military-training measure and will introduce it in the Senate within a few weeks.

Senator New said his bill will overcome the principal objections urged against his amendment and that he will continue the fight until it is won. In this determination he is joined by many Senators, principally Republicans.

"It is very evident that a military-training bill will not pass the Senate now if it provides for a system to go into effect while the war is on. Although I have not decided upon every detail of the bill, I expect to include a provision requiring that every young man who reaches the age of nineteen shall undergo military training for a period of at least a year between the date of his nineteenth and his twenty-first birthday; that thereafter each young man shall return to training for at least thirty days in each year for five years.

"Every means will be taken to give authority in the bill to the army chiefs to arrange the periods of training for each man, so as to interfere as little as possible with the pursuit of his calling or occupation, and I have also in mind a clause making it clear that there shall be a latitude in the system so as to interfere as little as possible with the individual plans of the young men.

"The bill will provide that men in training shall receive the pay of a soldier, and that no young man shall be liable to actual service in the field until after he has become twenty-one years of age. I also would like to see a provision that officers invalided home from the war be employed to train young men.

"The universal training idea has the support of every one who looks ahead and the opposition only of sentimental persons who think all that is necessary to prevent war is to reduce the country to a condition of utter hopelessness. They are being converted now faster than they can be counted."

GIRL STUDENTS TAUGHT FOOD CONSERVATION

Special Course at Swarthmore College Enforces Doctrine of the Clean Plate in Practical Way

Food conservation in war time is receiving the consideration of twenty-five of Swarthmore College's potential housewives, students of the college, who are pursuing courses calculated to teach the best methods of satisfying the palate without pinching the "inner man."

The course is under the direction of Mrs. Edith D. Davison, of Drexel Institute. As soon as this group has learned the art of "making one dough-nut grow" where two grew before, they will see to it that every plate, at the end of a Swarthmore day, is a "clean plate."

They are posting placards about the building calling upon 400 male diners to "Wake up; stop being a pro-German; stop wasting, conserve, sacrifice." Already, it is asserted, there has been effected a saving of 100 pounds of butter a week, one less barrel of flour per week has been knocked in the head, and it is estimated that before the end of the present term more than 3000 tons of sugar will have been saved.

"Lightless nights," so far as this is possible, have also become the rule in all "dorms," and icewater will take the place of punch at all "functions."

These twenty-five misses have an object beyond that of merely taking care of the food supplies of Swarthmore. Each expects this summer to receive a Government appointment to act as demonstrator of the principles of substitution at various stations about the State.

The following are the names of the young women who are "doing their bit" at the college:

Elizabeth Andrews, Clara Atlee, Arlie Baldwin, Catherine Belville, Helen Biddle, Dorothy Coffin, Margaretta Cope, Dorothy Johnson, Ruth Kistler, Mary Lukens, Edith Mendenhall, Elizabeth Miller, Esther Newcomer, Esther Philips, Virginia Postlethwaite, Gladys Richard, Helen Robey, Opal Robinson, Florence Rogers, Sarah Rogers, Helen Sager, Elizabeth Stotsenburg, Mary Versam, Frances Williams and Ethel Young.

SHIP SHORTAGE HOLDS UP JERSEY DAIRY EXPORTS

Milk and Cheese Produced for Soldiers Held in Storage, Market Service Reports

Trenton, N. J., April 1.—The war is the cause of great quantities of milk and cheese made for export in New Jersey not being able to be sent to France for the soldiers there, owing to ship-shortage, and they are now being held in cold storage in various parts of the State. This announcement was made today in the Market News Service bulletin of the bureau of markets of the State Department of Agriculture. It is also said that dairy feeds in New Jersey have advanced greatly of late, that the cost of milk production has doubled and that an increased consumption of milk while the war rages is a patriotic duty. The bulletin adds that with milk at fifteen cents a quart it is a cheap food and that farm prices for the product vary from seven to eight cents, while the consumer is charged from twelve to sixteen cents per quart for milk delivered at his home, what is described as the "great war-winning wheat substitute," cornmeal, is being turned out by fifty mills in New Jersey. The bulletin says that it is retailing now in some cities at six cents per pound, and that it should be eaten by the public so as to aid the American and Allied forces against the Huns, as a most nourishing dish.

CUBA REFUSES SHIP COAL

Spanish Vessel Unable to Get Supply at Havana

Mexico City, April 1.—The Spanish steamship Alfonso XIII, which is lying at Havana, has been refused a supply of bunker coal.

The Vera Cruz agent informed the Spanish 500 tons of coal had been obtained at that port for the vessel's return voyage, and it is expected the steamship will continue. The offices of the company at Barcelona, Spain, are making an effort to get coal at Havana.

Shale Oil Fields for 99 Years

Copenhagen, April 1.—The agreement between Germany and Rumania regarding the petroleum industry will secure to Germany the utilization of the Roumanian oil fields for the next ninety-nine years and for all other earth products. Matin (Amsterdam) Read

MOTHERS' PROBLEMS

For the Children's Year

By MARY L. READ, B. S.

Director of the School of Mothercraft War Service

A group of children between the ages of twelve months and eighteen years who will be the subject of care by the Federal Children's Bureau of the United States. The series of articles by Miss Read, which will appear in the Evening Public Ledger every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, will deal with the health and hygiene of those upon whose shoulders will fall the reconstruction of the United States in the generation to come.

The Children's Year

(Copyrighted)

Questions on the conservation of children—their care, feeding, development, play, home training and the better understanding of child nature—will be answered through these columns. Inquiries are invited from any one interested in the welfare of children. For answer to questions requiring personal reply, a stamped, self-addressed envelope must be inclosed.

THE year beginning Saturday, the anniversary of America's entrance into the world war, has been designated as "The Children's Year," by the Federal Children's Bureau of the United States. That bureau is a regular division of the Government Department of Labor, with offices in Washington. The bureau was established by Congress in 1912, with an annual appropriation of a few thousand dollars, to collect information and take such other measures as come within the province of a Government department, for the protection of child life in the United States. Now Congress has set aside a very much larger appropriation to carry out this suggestion of the bureau, that a great national campaign be carried out through this coming year for the welfare of babies and school children.

What is it that is hoped to be accomplished during this year? First, and especially, that the lives of 100,000 babies shall be saved. Every year 300,000 babies die in this country. At least 100,000 of these lives could be saved, if the mothers and the fathers and the members of the community knew better how to care for babies and how to protect them.

The bureau has estimated the responsibility of every State on the basis of the census of 1910. New York State and Pennsylvania have the largest populations, and therefore have the greatest number of lives to save. New York State heads the entire list, with an assignment of 8455 children under five years of age to be saved, and Pennsylvania follows a close second, with 8318.

Second—and a seemingly larger problem—special precautions are to be taken for the protection of the health and welfare of the 20,000,000 children from five to fifteen years of age. Health and conditions of hygiene should be improved among school children, and these children should be protected from unnecessary privations, from exploitation and the various dangers incident to conditions of war.

All these are the children, who, twenty years from now, will be carrying out the after-war reconstruction in industry, in social life, in government, in international affairs. They must be strong and well prepared for their tasks.

Every mother and father and every mother's son and daughter from the grammar grades up, is going to be encouraged and inspired to study the science and lore of the nursery. It will soon be a disgrace for any grown person to be unfamiliar with the fundamental principles and practices of child welfare in the home and in the community.

(In later articles account will be given of how the Children's Bureau is accomplishing these results and what this community can do to help.)

(CONTINUED WEDNESDAY)

SOLDIER'S FAITHFUL MOTHER MAKES NEIGHBOR SAVE FOOD

Southern Woman Tells United States Official How She Compelled Slackers to Stop Unconsciously Aiding Kaiser

THIS is the story of a woman who converted a food slacker into an ardent missionary of food production and conservation, who would not allow a neighbor by indifference, laziness or greed to hamper the food program of the nation and thus further imperil the life of her son, who is fighting in France. It is an example that can be followed by "everywoman everywhere."

The experience was told to Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Clarence Ousley not long ago, when he was touring the South to present the Government's urgent request that the South feed itself this year.

After one of his speeches a woman sought Mr. Ousley.

"I am glad you said what you did," she said. "I have a son who is now in France. And I have a neighbor who has not been following the Government's requests either in food production or in food conservation. This family lives on a fine farm, and neither the woman in her kitchen nor the husband in his fields has changed the accustomed way of living. The man has been planning to put most of his land in cotton. Their table has had as much food as it ever did and upon all days, because they seem to think that since they produced the food they need not conserve.

"Finally I could stand it no longer. I went to this woman—for I knew if I could make her understand the husband also would be changed. 'You are trying your best to kill my boy,' I said to her. 'I'm sure you haven't realized that this is the effect of what you and your husband are doing, but it is the effect just the same, and you must understand what it means. If my boy must be killed I want the enemy only to bear the burden of responsibility for his death. I want to know that he died for his country, truly. I don't want my own neighbors, the people who pretend to be my friends, to help kill him. I am glad and proud for him to fight for humanity, but I am not willing for him to suffer and sacrifice in order that gluttons may be gratified and greedy misers increase their gains. I think you will change your way when you understand that your conduct may sacrifice my boy, whom you have known all his life—ever since he was a baby with curly hair, toddling around and trying to learn to walk. I don't think you want to join the Germans in fighting him. And you've got to change, now that you do understand, now that I've told you what it means.'

"And she did change. She was in tears before I finished. I am afraid I wounded her very deeply, but it had to be done. She is conserving food now—no one in the county is more ardent than she, and her husband is going to put in some food and feed crops and not plant all his land in cotton. I don't know what I would have done if they hadn't changed," she admitted with a little smile, "but I'm sure there is some way, and I would have found it and I would have done whatever was necessary to do."

"You have done the thing that is stronger than the Government because it is the Government, because it makes the Government," said Mr. Ousley.

"You have created public sentiment. If in every community in this country there is created a sentiment of scorn and contempt for those who do not now sustain our country, there will be very few offenders, for to be despised by one's neighbors would make life unbearable. When we have everywhere a public sentiment such as you have helped make here, so the food slacker, either in production or conservation, will be loathed and looked down upon, the thoughtless and the selfish will perform their full duty."

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AIM TO RECRUIT MEMBERS

Northeast District Leaders Complain of Hindrances to Work of Church

Failure to enforce the Sabbath laws and the promiscuous attendance of young children at moving-picture shows without being accompanied by adults are "hindrances to the work of the church," according to the officials of the twenty-first Sunday school district—the Kensington district—connected with the Philadelphia County Sunday School Association.

Twenty-one Sunday schools, connected with churches of all Protestant denominations in the district, have engaged in a campaign to increase their enrollment 10 per cent. They had no sooner started, the leaders declare, than they ran up against two "obstacles"—laxity in the enforcement of the Sabbath laws and the neglect of moving-picture proprietors to enforce the law which refuses admittance to their theatres in the evening of young children who are not accompanied by adults.

The district is bounded by Kensington avenue, Luzerne street, Lehigh avenue and the Delaware River.

James A. Watson president of the Twenty-first District, who is superintendent of the Twelfth United Presbyterian Sunday School, has sought the assistance of the Rev. Dr. Thomas T. Mutchler, secretary of the Philadelphia Sabbath Association, to deal with the infraction of the Sabbath laws. The moving-picture show difficulty will be taken up with the police.

Clarence Lehr, superintendent of the Allegheny Avenue Baptist Sunday School, who is secretary of the Twenty-first (Kensington) Sunday school district, is conferring with Mr. Watson.

The campaign will close July 7, and will be followed by community music.

STUDIO TO SCREEN AND IN BETWEEN

Easter Week Novelties in the Local Photoplay Theatres

By the Photoplay Editor

This is anniversary week at the Fairmount Theatre. Among the new features to be introduced into the house service is the use of Edison Mazda lamps in place of carbons in the projecting machine and an automatic change-making machine. This is a J. Fred Zimmerman theatre.

Maeterlinck's "The Blue Bird," which is to be at the Stanley all this week, is the most artistic production ever made. It will remain as a screen classic.

"My First Jury," which is the third episode of the series of "The Son of Democracy," will be the added feature at the Ridge Avenue Theatre today.

The Great Northern has been taken over by Mr. Al Boyd, who is also the owner of the Arcadia and Family Theatres. Mr. Madden has been assigned as manager.

Messrs. Fairbanks, Hart and Ray are the featured stars this week at the Bluebird in novel attractions.

The Strand will have the movie version of "La Tosca," with Pauline Frederick, the first half of the week.

"The Birth of a Nation" is the big attraction for the first two days of this week at the Model.

Eva Tanguay, as "The Wild Girl," will be shown upon the screen of the Imperial on Thursday.

One of the strongest plays of Italian life is shown in "One More American," which stars George Beban. It will be at the Park today.

With double bills at the Belmont, Fifty-sixth and Rivoli Theatres, the patrons in that section of West Philadelphia have a wide choice in bargain movies.

The Empress, in Manayunk, today offers Harold Lockwood in "Broadway Bill," a lively Metro comedy.

Edith Storey is to be starred on Wednesday at the Leader in "The Claim," which is said to have but one woman in the cast.

The Family will have first showings every day this week of varied brands.

"The World For Sale" is a picturization of J. Stuart Blackton's novel and will be at the Rialto Thursday.

GROUND GLASS IN BREAD, WARNING OF FOOD BOARD

Malicious Persons Employed in Bakeries Blamed for Its Presence. Will Seek Law

New York, April 1.—The Federal Food Board has issued a warning to the public "to be most careful in the future when eating bread, rolls, cakes and pastry, because jagged bits of glass have been found in flour, bread and bread wrappers."

The warning added that "complaints of this character have been sufficiently frequent to warrant the board in publishing this warning, much as it dislikes to be put in the position of seeming to alarm unduly our public."

According to the board, no organized attempt to work injury by placing glass in bread has been found, but such acts are attributed to malicious persons engaged in the bakeries and factories affected.

"Housewives should examine bread after it has been cut and made ready for the table," says the warning. "Where bread is baked in the home, the flour should be thoroughly sifted for foreign substances. Owners of bakeries and those handling flours and substitutes used in baking are asked to have rigid inspection made before these commodities leave shipping rooms in bulk or manufactured form. Where suspicion is excited there should be thorough investigation."

Asserting that it has already taken steps to protect the public, the board announced that its chairman expects to confer this week with Governor Whitman to seek the passage of special legislation, which will meet the situation more adequately.

SCHOOLBOY FARMERS TO HAVE EQUIPMENT

Adjutant General Beary Arranges for Uniforms, Tents and Other Paraphernalia for 1000

Through the co-operation of Adjutant General Beary, equipment for 1000 schoolboy farmers has been supplied for this summer's work on farms throughout the State.

The outfits include tents, uniforms, cooking utensils and other paraphernalia. It is said that the State has 5000 khaki uniforms, 1000 sleeping tents, cook-tents, officers' mess-tents and other equipment of a type slightly obsolete at the present stage of the fighting game. This is the equipment formerly used by the National Guard.

Forty standard camps will be equipped under plans now being developed by the Pennsylvania committee of public safety. Each camp will include fifteen tents, each of them being seven-by-seven wall-tents, housing two boys; the others will be leaders' tents and mess-tents. Three military fare-lamps and one cook-stove will be furnished each outfit. The State arsenal will furnish national flags.

Boys now enrolling under the boys' working reserves will be eligible for placement. All camps will be under Y. M. C. A. supervision.

Volunteers will be obliged to furnish only shirts, hats and leggings. A khaki uniform and one pair of canvas working trousers will be furnished by the State, to be lent for the period of work.

The Yellow Dove

A Romance of the Secret Service

By GEORGE GIBBS

Author of "The Flaming Sword," "Madcap," etc.

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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued

ONCE beyond the protection of the gables he could for the moment disregard the danger of the guard, for his orders had been to watch but one window, and Hammersley knew enough of the German character to be sure that the soldier below would not leave that side of the house. As he slid carefully down the roof upon the other side, he saw that there were two dormers, and for a moment could not think which of them let into the room in which Doris was imprisoned. He reached the ledge and paused. The shutters of both windows were closed. Lindberg had told him this, but he swore mildly to himself because he hadn't paid closer attention of the foresters' instructions, for while one of the rooms was Doris's, the other he knew was to be occupied by John Bizzie. It was while he hesitated that he heard a whisper at his left and crawling along the ledge, in a moment had reached the window.

"Is it you, Cyril?" he heard.

"Yes," he whispered. "Let me in."

Lindberg had opened the shutter in the afternoon, but it was still stubborn, and when Cyril put his strength to it, it creaked abominably. It was not really a loud noise, but to the sensitive ears of the fugitives it seemed as if discovery must be inevitable. At last they managed to open it wide enough to admit Cyril's long legs and his body speedily followed. Inside the room they stood, their hands clasped, fearful of discovery, listening for sounds without or within which would tell them of the approach of the dreaded Wentz. Nothing but the sighing of the wind in the treetops and the patter of the rain. As hope returned, Hammersley questioned quickly.

"You are ready to go?"

"Yes," she replied eagerly.

"The sheets?"

"Here. I have prepared."

It was dark and he could not see, but he followed the rope to the end with his hand and found that it was fastened to the bedpost. How she had managed to move the heavy bed across the room he did not know, and it was unnecessary to question, for there it was. He reassured himself as to the knot that she had made and then fastened his own sheets to the other end.

"Do you think you can manage it alone? It will not hold us both."

"Try me," she whispered bravely.

"The rope will reach almost to the kitchen roof."

"Yes, it is just below. I could see the edge of it through the shutter this afternoon."

He caught her in his arms and their lips met.

"I will go first. Then when the tension relaxes, you follow."

She pressed his hand as he slid his feet out of the window and paused crouching on the ledge listening. Then he waved his hand and slowly went down. He knew that the rear angle of the building quite did not run from the garden wall and he slid down the improvised rope as quickly as he could until his feet dangled in space. He looked below him, but in the darkness the distance was uncertain. Had Lindberg miscalculated? Or had Doris used too much of the sheet at the upper end? He let himself down until his hands gripped the end of the sheet while he felt for a landing with his toes.

He touched nothing, and still swayed and spun in the air like an apple on a string at All Hallowe'en, a fine mark for an automatic from any of the windows that stared blankly at him from the second story. There was nothing for it but to drop, stretching his toes down to meet the impact. Fortunately it was not far, but he lost his balance and toppled sideways, catching himself upon an arm and knee. Here again the wind saved him from discovery, but he drew his weapon and kept a look on the corner of the garden, meanwhile watching for Doris.

She came at once, slowly but fearlessly, and in a moment he had her safely in his arms, drawing her back near the bulk of the building to crouch and wait and listen again. They did not dare to speak, but Hammersley's blood was surging madly with hope. If they had not been discovered now, the chances were that some time would elapse, enough at least to enable the fugitives to get a good start of their pursuers. But the dangling sheet warned Hammersley that they must move quickly. He peered over the edge of the roof. A light was burning in the kitchen, but whether the room was occupied or not, he could not tell. He did not dare risk a sprained ankle by jumping, but found that by lowering himself he could easily reach the fuel box that stood near the kitchen door. In a moment they were on the ground and moving along in the shelter of the hedge toward the hangar.

Hammersley exulted. It was something to have brought Doris away, but it was something more to have circumvented Von Stromberg. The huddled figure of Lindberg, lying up there bleeding in the dark, shot a pain through his heart, but in action, moving toward the goal of his hopes, even Lindberg was put behind him. He had his fear for the wound in Lindberg's shoulder. The old man's heart was tough as a pine knot and would survive the loss of blood. It was Lindberg's ordeal with Von Stromberg that bothered him.

When they reached the shelter of the woods the tension relaxed.

"We're going to get off, Doris," he said joyously. "I know every stick of these woods, and there's never find us. But I'm afraid the strain has been too much for you. How are you feeling?"

"Never better," she said bravely. "Which way now?"

Hammersley had paused a moment to slip on his shoes, and as he got to his feet.

"Follow me," he said. "If I go too fast tell me, let me know."

He cut into the woods and presently struck a path which led to the left, and for a while they followed this rapidly. Thanks to a fine physique and a vigorous life out-of-doors, the girl was in good condition and, though breathing hard upon the slopes, made no murmur. Hammersley knew that he had little time to spare, and Doris followed blindly, asking no questions. She was aware from what Cyril had said in the afternoon that his objective in coming to Germany was now within reach, and she could only judge of its importance to England by the desperate chances he had taken. When it was time that she should know he would tell her. She judged that Cyril knew that she had been tricked into betraying him, and she made up her mind that, whatever happened now, she would stay with him until the end. She owed him that.

After a while, when they had been moving for perhaps twenty minutes, they reached an opening in the trees where she could see gray patches of sky through the branches overhead, and her feet emerging from the dry leaves and moss felt a firmer contact.

"The schoendorf road," he said. "We can follow it side by side. Are you tired?"

"No."

They went on more rapidly, while Hammersley explained:

"The documents I came to Germany for are to be brought along this road tonight in an automobile. The hour they are due to reach Blaufelden is eleven, and if I know anything of the infallibility of the German secret messenger, they will be here on time. It is now after ten. I have an hour or less to make my preparations."

"What are you going to do?" she asked.

"Get them. First, I'm going to take you to a spot where you will be as safe as if you were at home in Ashwater Park."

"No," she said firmly. "I'm going with you."

"But that's impossible. I don't know what may happen. My plans are of the vaguest."

"I will share them. No, you shan't refuse me. I will follow you. I can help. I must. I would die in those woods alone. Don't you understand?"

"But if I fail and they take you, you will be as guilty as I. It's an act of war, Doris."

"Then all the more reason why I should be committed to it. They made war on me."

"But there will be danger. I can't let you take the risk."

"I don't know how you are going to stop me," she said defiantly.

He paused, then stopped and caught her by the elbows, peering down into her eyes. Then he laughed.

"Mated," he cried. "This is the greatest moment of my life."

"And mine," her voice answered him.

Her lips met, his in a quick caress, like those the wives of the Spartans gave when they sent their men to battle.

He caught her hand in his and they moved forward more quickly. Along this path Death was riding toward them, but they strode eagerly to meet it, to defy it, to defeat it. Cyril planned rapidly, casting anxious glances along the road behind them. Every foot they traveled took them further from pursuers, if pursuers there were. Every foot they traveled took them nearer the advancing messenger. So that the farther they went the longer would be the while before they were overtaken, but the shorter the time for a opera to stop the automobile. Murder was not in Hammersley's line. They passed many places, difficult spots in the road where the machine must almost slow and go into low gear to climb declivities, places where projecting rocks jutted rough faces up to the very ruts of the road. It would not be difficult to kill with an automatic at a distance of two paces, but Hammersley could not play the game that way. He was a spy, if the laws of war called him so, but he would not, even in this extremity, use the spy's weapons. If the other man fought, it would be different. The desperate nature of the undertaking was beginning to come to him. Two men, perhaps three or even four. And yet he must win. He must. Slowly but surely a plan was forming and he made up his mind to put it into practice.

"Not tired yet?" he asked.

"No. I could go on forever."

"Then listen. We are nearing the Thorwald. It is just beyond here, less than half a mile away."

"The Thorwald?"

"It's a favorite place of mine, known only to Lindberg and Udo, a cave high up in the rocks, safe as a church, unless Udo happens to hunt for us there."

"And will he?"

"I hope not. At the foot of the crags this road runs. We must get there first. Can you run?"

"I'll try."

He gave her his hand again, and they settled into a jog trot. She was breathing fast in a moment, but she was game and did not falter, though her lungs seemed to be bursting. So it was they neared the spot. Cyril slowed down to a walk again.

"At the foot of the glen there's a dry bed of a stream full of rocks. There used to be a bridge here, but it was washed away. It's an awkward spot, even for a good motor. I'm going to make it worse."

He left her, dashing on ahead, while she followed, and when she reached the stream she saw him dragging one of the bridge timbers across the road. She wanted to help, but he told her to watch, until he got another and then another timber into place. And in another moment it was evident that the barricade was formidable enough to deter any machine from crossing. And there was no way to go around, for upon one side rose the crags and upon the other the gully fell away into a dark pit filled with rocks and tangled branches.

There was nothing for it now but to wait. And yet it seemed a desperate thing to do. Weary and blown as Doris was, it would have seemed better to have gone on and on—anything to put distance between Cyril and the death that surely awaited them back there. It seemed impossible that so long a time as his could have elapsed before the telltale rope of sheets should have been discovered. Already she was sure that Wentz and his men must be on the way in a machine or on horses, perhaps, which would cover the distance they had traveled in less than a quarter of the time. She thought that she heard the sound of a machine in the distance and the voices of men. She pleaded with him to go on, but he only smiled at her.

"You must do what I say, Doris," he said, and then paused listening. "They're coming," he whispered.

She had heard the sound of a machine.

"From what direction?" she gasped.

"There," and he pointed across the gully.

"They'll be here in a moment. Listen to me! Walk quickly to your right, across the road to that large stone. Stop!" she obeyed wonderingly. "Now cross the road again, using those rocks as stepping stones." She did it, bewildered, pausing on a ledge of rocks that formed a part of the crag. "Now follow the line of the rocks into the bushes. Fifty feet from the road, hidden among the shrubbery, you'll find a cleft in the rocks. Climb it and you'll come out here," and he pointed upward just above the road. "Wait for me there. I'll come in a moment."

And as she hesitated, he caught her by the elbows and shoved her along the ledge backward. "Go! Do you hear? I'll have no refusal."

There was not denying the accent of command in his voice or the quick flash of his eye. Never until Von Stromberg had badgered her today had a man spoken to her in this tone before. But she loved him for it, rejoiced in his strength—the primitive instinct of woman to obey.

When she had gone, Hammersley quickly crossed the stream and took a position behind a thick bush, listening to the exhaust of the approaching machine, but listening and looking, too, in the opposite direction for sounds of his pursuers. A searchlight made fantastic shapes among the leaves and long shadows suddenly shot out along the road.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Caleb F. Fox Improved

Caleb F. Fox, Jr., prominent in society and a member of University of Pennsylvania Base Hospital No. 20, who was injured in an automobile accident on the Northeast boulevard, was reported improved today.

GERMAN MASS-MEETING HERE HONORS BISMARCK'S MEMORY

Thousands From Philadelphia and Vicinity Throng Opera House on Anniversary of Famous "Iron Chancellor's" Birthday

THOUSANDS of Germans of Philadelphia and nearby towns attended the celebration of the 100th birthday anniversary of Prince Bismarck at the Metropolitan Opera House. Tribute to the memory of the "Iron Chancellor" was paid by prominent sons and daughters of the Fatherland, and there were many speeches of praise for the man who welded together the different Teutonic States into the German empire of today.

One of the features of the exercises was an allegorical tableau representing the act of federation. This was arranged under the direction of J. Otto Schweizer, the well-known sculptor. The program was opened with selections by a large trained chorus, which rendered, among other numbers, the "Jubilee Overture," by Weber.

The Rev. Dr. Julius Hofmann, of Baltimore, spoke on "Bismarck From the German-American Standpoint." Prof. Thomas C. Hill, of the Union Theological Seminary, discussed "Bismarck From an American Point of View."

Wengert's "Love of Home" was rendered by a male chorus of the United Singers of Philadelphia. Professor Eugene Kuehnemann, of the University of Breslau, Germany, then discussed "Bismarck From the Standpoint of a German."

Dr. C. J. Hexamer, president of the German Society of Philadelphia, made the opening address.

If your Americanism has been aroused by the fact that such a celebration in honor of a Teuton was held in our midst at this serious crisis, just calm yourself. All the foregoing took place just three years ago and, to be exact, on Tuesday, April 6, 1915, the "Iron Chancellor," author of the doctrine of "Blood and Iron," having been born April 1, 1815—April Fool's Day.

HONEYMOONERS RIDE IN SEPARATE AUTOS

Both Expert Drivers, Negotiate Rough Western Roads to Home Town in Different Cars

Wenatchee, Wash., April 1.—Each in his or her own automobile, Robert L. Collins, of Spokane, and his bride, formerly Miss Fannie Davis Kerns, of Wenatchee, went from this city on their honeymoon trip to Spokane, where they will live. Each has a reputation as an expert driver. It was rough going, for the roads are in bad condition in places, but honeymooners don't mind a little thing like that.

EASTER HOLIDAYS END FOR 200,000 CHILDREN

Schools Reopen, With New "Interesting" Studies to Combat "Spring Fever"

Today ends the one-week Easter vacation of more than 200,000 children. The pupils of the Philadelphia public schools returned this morning to the "grind" after the Easter holidays.

The boys have resurrected their bats, balls and gloves, and the girls are busy with spring housecleaning. Spring has worked havoc with love for schools, but Johnny and Mary must return to the schoolbook.

One consolation left them, according to officials of the Board of Education, is the fact that studies are not as dull as they were in the time of their ancestors. The new history course, which is calculated to maintain the interest of the student from the beginning to the end, as well as the new civic course and the improvement on the old method of teaching the English language also will help to dispel some of the pervading gloom accompanying the return of the juvenile Philadelphian to the steady round of daily education.

Lessons in the working of war gardens, carefully prepared by Miss Caro Miller, and instruction in the art of sneezing are guaranteed to act as a part of the medicine for the spring fever prevalent now among our future citizens. Superintendent Garber's program of increasing the effectiveness of the schools, which he designated "our last line of defense," also will aid in this process, if the military idea can be brought home to the most patriotic part of America—the children of the country—educators point out.

ADOPT ZONE SYSTEM TO DISTRIBUTE LABOR

Country Is Split Into Thirteen Districts to Facilitate Equalization by Transfer

Washington, April 1.—The country has been individed into thirteen employment districts to facilitate the transfer of labor of all kinds from districts where a surplus obtains to those where a shortage exists was announced by the United States Employment Service. Homogeneity of industries and employment problems governed the division.

The districts and States included in them follow:

No. 1—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island.
No. 2—New York, Connecticut and New Jersey.
No. 3—Pennsylvania and Delaware.
No. 4—Ohio and West Virginia.
No. 5—Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina.
No. 6—Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana.
No. 7—Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa.
No. 8—Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri and Arkansas.
No. 9—Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Montana.
No. 10—Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, Colorado and Wyoming.
No. 11—Texas and New Mexico.
No. 12—Arizona, Utah, Nevada and California.
No. 13—Washington, Oregon and Idaho.

There will be a superintendent at the head of each district. Five already appointed are as follows:

No. 1, H. A. Stevens, Boston; No. 5, Ralph Izard, Richmond, Va.; No. 7, P. L. Prentis, Chicago; No. 12, William T. Boyce, San Francisco; No. 13, Harry White, Seattle, Wash.

Each of the superintendents is employment director in his own State.

MARYLAND INDUSTRIES WILL HELP FARMERS

Employes Experienced in Tilling Soil to Be Loaned for That Work

Hagerstown, Md., April 1.—Washington County's farm labor problem will very probably be solved satisfactorily as the result of a conference between farmers and business men, at which methods for co-operation were considered. It is planned to list all the employes in factories and other business establishments who have had experience on the farm and release them during the rush season on the farms. One big concern has fifty men so enrolled on an emergency list who may be at the service of farmers on demand, and numerous factory operators expressed willingness to shut down for a few days to run with reduced forces. The Hagerstown and Frederick Railway Company will suspend all track work when the farmers need extra hands.

It is believed the plan will afford the farmers efficient help, as many of the industrial workers of the community have the necessary experience in tilling the soil and harvesting the crops.

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