## EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1919

# **EAGLE'S EYE'' PREVENTS DESTRUCTION OF MUNITIONS** WHEN GERMAN CONSPIRATORS BURN TOWN OF HOPEWELL

Dixie Mason, Girl Employed by United States Secret Service, Single-Handed Makes Capture of Hun Agent Who Set Fire to Town at the Instigation of Bernstorff and Von Papen

Novelized by COURTNEY RYLEY COOPER From Facts Furnished

By WILLIAM J. FLYNN RECENTLY RETIRED CHIEF OF THE UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE.

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#### Hopewell, Va., in flames as result of Hun plot

it. Appointing several men hastily to accompany him, he rushed in.
"Get the dynamite and detonators."
with quick precision the men leaped to obey him, and then followed him back again to the scene of conflagration. The fames were gaining swift headway. Lives had been lost where people in frantic endeavor to save their few possessions had braved the flery terror. The downtown section of the small city was in ruins. The flames had reached the outskirts and were nearing the gun- cotton factory.
Grant stationed his men on this part.

"String those wires here." he shouted, dashing among them as they struggied to obey his orders. "Hurry! That's it." he called lending a hand to a man whose fingers worked clumsily. "Now attach them to the detonators. Work fast, boys. The fire is catching up to us! How's the dynamite?"

Above the roar of the steadily ap-proaching flames the answer came back: FEMINISM BORN OF "All wired up. Ready to blow up as oon as the plungers are attached."

"Any caps to them?" "Fulminate of mercury on every one." "All right. Rush it. Let me know the ninute you're ready!"

A moment of waiting followed, ther

"All ready, sir !" Grant looked back at the swiftly rush-g flames, then turned to the men.

"Now, boys, each man to a detonator," he shouted. "When I say the word ex-plode the dynamite !"

plode the dynamite!" There was a rush of dark figures in the glow of light. An order cut the air —then from the distance came a tre-mendous roar that dwarfed the noises of the night as the outskirts of Hopewell rose into the air. Great masses of smoke and dust blackened the night air and stiffed the onlookers, then the flames ehowed through once more—but this time they faced a gaping ditch of earth so wide that they could not cross. The guncotton factory was saved! Harrison Graat turned wilh a smile to the cap-tain of the guard, while wild cheers burst from the frantic citizens. Dixie Mason had made good speed

tain of the guard, while wild cheers Dixis from the frantic citizens. Dixie Mason had made good speed toward Hopewell for the greater part of the distance. The car had run steadily until just as she came in sight of burn-ing Hopewell and realized that Instruc-tion No. 4 had undoubtedly been carried to a successful conclusion; her heart sank at the sound of a whistling rush of air from the rear wheel. She stopped the machine and jumped down to inspect the hopelessip faittened tire. With grim determination she dragged out heavy tools from beneath the seat of the machine and set to work to re-pair the damage as best she could, her mind running mechanically to the dis-aster that had befallen Hopewell. So this was Instruction No. 4!

At the sound of crackling in the bushes Dixie turn-Dixie Captures ed apprehensively. Dollings The haggard figure

WAR CONDITIONS

Hopewell, Wilmington, Chester, West Philadelphia,

Acton, Detroit, Windsor.'

A PRETTY GIRL

Daring Capture Nipped in Bud Devilish Schemes to Destroy Plants in Different Parts of the Country, Including Philadelphia

Next Saturday's cpisode will tell of the second attempt to destroy the Welland Canal, the great artery of the Great Lakes, through which thousands of Canadian troops passed In the rooms of the Hohenzollern Club they sat in conversation one afthousands of Canadata troops passed on their way "over there." The at-tempt was fostered and planned within sound of New York's crashing "L" trains and dynamite was stolen from a lighter in New York harbor, but the scheme was frustrated by the Eagle's Eye, the United States Secret Service. ternoon. "Von Papen, Count von Bernstorff complains constantly about the regular shipment of troops and supplies from Canada." said Albert turning to the military attache. "What are we to do about it? He has asked me several times for a pian?" Von Papen blew a line of smoke rings

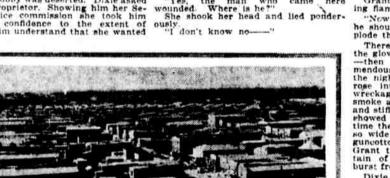
## WAR'S EFFECT ON WOMEN—SOME NEW NOVELS A "Hyphenate" Transformed

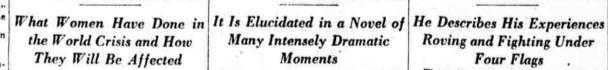
MAJOR O'REILLY'S No stigma would attach to the term "German-American" if all to whom it ADVENTURES

**Roving and Fighting Under** 

From many diverse strands Elizabeth Defeans has woven the fictional fabric of "Nobody's Child." The material it-Adventures Under Four Flags," of the United States, China. Venezuela and Mexico. At the outbreak of the Spanish War he enlisted, a lad of seventeen, in the seventeen, in Dejeans's skill as a novelist that, in the regular army and was sent to Cuba Dejeans's skill as a novelist that, in the regular army and was sent to una splite of the number of characters in the story and the variety of incident, the true sense of proportion is never marred, and interest is never seriously diverted from the fortunes of her extraordinarily to Japan where, in Kobe, he started a







Just how fundamental a force feminism has become through the impetus of of

the war, just how sweeping and how self is sufficiently familiar, but the de-

Many Intensely Dramatic Moments

THE MYSTERY OF

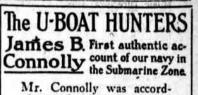
the Wanted." and Mrs. Francis McLaren's the Women of the War." Considered by an itself, the latter volume would be personality itself, the latter volume would be personality attract powerfully all the men marked whose rare beauty and alluring per-marked with score and the author's insuity to chronicle the wartime activities of a for insuits attract powerfully all the men di controlicle the wartime activities of a canch has done to ald her country, but and score in arrow scope and economic convulues what and score in arrow scope and the author's insuity thereal with describing specifically what account for the insurgents in the rebellion if the insurgents in the rebellion of the wealthy Westimes, whole sent to chronice the wartime activities of a ceach has done to ald her country, but missing the larger aspect of the world-wide social and economic convulues and makes if the daughter of a poor farmer, yet her but wholly gracelous and engaging vol-te person a series of magazine articles. Fr Every line of her i.ook reveals the capable writer, keenly observais the scapable writer, keenly observais the statis asouther of suppenet of the plot involves about the most trivial incident, and im-buing it with the tumost of interse about the most trivial incident, and im-buing it with the the umost of interse the attice sene content of the time and about the most trivial incident, and im-buing it with the the umost of interse the attice sene and place and exapper tere the attice sene any intensely dramatic moments, the attice and asservice of the various rebel-the the time and asservice of the various rebel-the chernelines and economic the the denoucement is reached. The the dates, baffles and exapperates the attice and eassperates the attice and exapperates as deeply absorbed in the the attice and exapperates astrated as thereal the attice and easservice of

is applied possessed the personal qual-ities of Arthur Stanwood Pier's hero in "The Son Decides." The story undoubtedly mirrors the mental processes of ediy mirrors the mental processes of many naturally honest and well-mean-ing Americans of German ancestry who wavered at first, but who have now taken their stand loyally for America, and the Allies. Before America becomes involved in the ware Buddie's fether a Garman he Four Flags

the war, Rudolf's father, a German by birth, but long a citizen of the United States, defends Germany's innocence and condones her conduct. He even exand condones her conduct. The even cuses the Lusitania sinking on the score of military necessity. These familiar arguments are threshed out between the youth and his school fellows. At first he is inclined to support his father, and antagonizes and estranges some of his best friends. But after he becomes a freshman at Harvard he sees the light and when he finally leaves for France with a lieutenant's commission, he carries with him the good will of his

father, the unswerving love of his mother-and the affectionate hope of an admirable sirl. It is a straightforward, inspiriting story, told without any attempt at liter-ary art. But it serves a useful pur-pose in showing that some German-Americans may be wholly untainted with "hyphenism," and its timeliest possible. "message" is the

THE SON DECIDES. By Arthur Stanwood Pier. Diustrated. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. \$1.85.



ed special privileges for ob-

servation. He describes the

way transports and cargo

ships are convoyed and pro-

tected, the work of our de-

stroyers in the submarine zone, and our boys in the

Navy-what they are doing

by an American Does Corporal de Varila, the red-headed Trish-American who fred the Tilak War, comes from a herois family that participated in all our wars from the Revolution down. His book is a human document of a lad who reft a preparatory school to be among the first to serve his country thrills and with the tribute is a human document of a lad who is a human document of a lad who reft a preparatory school to be among the first to serve his country thrills and with the tribute the strong the first of the second from the time of his minement in FERSHING'S ARMY to his roins with its dangers; the tear-pringing reception by the Frenches and daring deeds

At all book

The Education

of Griffith

Adams

By CHARLES G. NORRIS

Principally, this is a fine, powerful and outspoken story of real human life, with its pains and joys, its mistakes, its defects and its victories. But, incidentally, it exhibits the menace to American character and and colleges and business houses in a way that will make every father and mother stop and think. Graphic realism and a noble idealism combine to make it one of the most remarkable studies of modern American life which have ever been

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WINATON CO.

boys on the line; the experience of be-ing gassed and life in the hospitals. It is the ex-perience that others of our boys may expect to find.

chapter heads are

is well." she answered briefly. "We no more time. During the week

The plot ho more time. During the week the ring of conspira-to a leris and tors was completed Madam Stephan and Von Lerts in Richmond, upon or-received from Von Papen that they at hand and ready to assist in opera-the plot for the destruction of Hope-to a successful climax. Disk Mason, returning to her apart-ment after the strenuous days of uc-tors in Exeter, was apprised of their to anote from Von Lerts. Date Mason, returning the discovery a note from Von Lerts. Date Mason, "the note ran in

Ta note from Von Lertz. "Dear Misa Mason---" the note ran in the Leris's angular hand. "I hope this you at home and rested after your outputs of the second second second the second second second second to have you join us as soon as pos-the file may be that your eager wish help us, expressed when I last saw "Levely!" commented Dixie with a "Levely!" commented Dixie with a "Levely!" conterts." "Levely!" conterts you have giv-me an unexpected pleasure." She massed the far distant agent of Ger-by the an unexpected pleasure."

an irony altogether lost. bounced up with an activity racteristic "Mamette, help ack sgain. I'm on my way to Rich-

sette appeared in the doorway, an genuine anxiety on her nance. "My land! Miss Ain't you ever going to stay

laughed. "No rest for me, with forman agents running around rough the country. Be sure and panelphone in the bag."

to's eyes rolled till the whites feamed. "You mean that new i kin hear through the wall

The opport of each of the second of a problem of the second of the problem of the second of the

She placed the receiver to her ear. The low murmur of voices which she had heard a moment before now was magnified so that each cound reached her with a clarity allowing no chance for mistakes.

chmond. The yards of the guncation p i a n w ers a surrounded which in the guist-made a alignt sp-though. We haven't any time to waste. But the maid shock her head in dogged a by an underbrusk which in the guist-made a alignt sp-the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the state the state of the state of

The clerk will take the blame," week smiled the proprietor. Tea-ted a room next to Madame Stephan's. A of door connecting the room was locked and bolted—on Madame Stephan's side, in but this fact was of no concern to phone and 'examined its delicate and stubbornness had given Dollings ly. which gave it the telephone electrical door of the house, where he had taken which gave it the telephone electrical door of the house, where he had taken which gave it the telephone electrical door of the house, where he had taken which gave it the telephone electrical sion of sound, and then by means of a y this device each sound within the next room would be intensifed sumfit to the door. She placed the receiver to her ear. She placed the receiver to her ear. The low murmur of wolfs to her ear. balance in the telephone of the telephone is to the door. She placed the receiver to her ear. The low murmur of wolfs to her ear. and studdornness had given Dollings ample time to escape through the back door of the house, where he had taken refuge the night before, and down littered alleys, despite the handicap of painful wounds. His failure of the night before had left him with a strong determina-tion to make good at the job to which he had been assumed. In his pocket re-posed a tiny book of numbered instruc-tions. Instruction No. 4 was marked. It was the one he was to carry out ac-cording to Von Lertz's order:

"Remember that a north wind will low a fire toward the guncatton plant nd that Hopewell is a town of shacks. I necessary fire the town!"

mightined so that each "bund reached her wind a clarity allowing to chack for the southward fanned by during a light for the southward fanned by the reak your spy to your fortune-telling.
"Bamember that a north wind will how a fire toward the guncetton plant and that Hopewell is a town of shacks. If necessary fire the town?"
All day a brisk breeze had been blow-ling from the north. All things were auspicious now, as night had fallen, and the reput along the ples of lumber and the shadows.
"Your little plan of taking my place seems to have falled. Baroness. Your enderwor to worm your way into Yon certs has not met with the success you aspired in the shadows.
"There was a sudden rustle of a window. Dollings sneaked close to the house of the madame cut the silence once more. "Spy Fails in Atsile of the madame cut the read. "Belleved to Have Been In ured the shadows. The room was empty. In a correst of the madame cut the silence once more. "Spy Fails in Atsile and that you have accomplished !"
The deep tones of the Baroness resounded into the little instrument at Dixle's ear.
"Perhaps it is as much as you have accomplished !"
"Ta it? At least I've covered my failures! And suppose they tracks. The newspapers belives?"
"You are jumping at conclusions."
"

e of a man which dragged itself into the road was one to inspire horror. He stared wildly for a moment and then lurched forward toward her. Dixle in-stinctively reached for the heavy wrench for protection, but he shook his head.

"I won't hurt you," he called hoarse-ly. "I'm in trouble. I want you to take me to Richmond, little girl." Dixie shook her head. "I'm not going

Richmond

Dixie shook her head. "I'm not going to Richmond." "But you can!" his voice rose in the intensity of his plea. "A hundred dol-lars if you will get me there. I can't wait for trains. I'll raise the price. A hundred and fifty if you'll get me there." Dixie leaned over and stared at him for a moment by the glow of the auto-mobile lights. Surely she had seen this nan before, despite the haggard appear-ance, the roughness, the dirt and grime and blood-stained bandages. Was this Dollings, the sanctimonious undertaker of Exeter? A recognition of him lighted her eyes for a moment. She cast a glance back at the smoke clouds darkening the sky and the glow of flames from Hope-well. Instruction No. 4! This was the message on Instruction No. 4!

Dixle turned to the machine, "I can't hurry-and put this tire on too."

too." "Then you'll take me to Richmond." "If you can help me get this tire on." "I can't help much, but I can hold the tire for you." Dixie nodded. She rolled out the extra tire and the work progressed. Now and then Dixie reached in her pocket and one less intent on the work in hand would have caught the sound of a

would have caught the sound of a ratcheted surface being opened. But Dollings's senses, dulled by pain and anxiety, did not notice. The tire was on the wheel. Dixle roled out the old tire to place it in posi-tion and gave it to Dollings to hold. He leaned on it, his gaze turning up the road toward the burning town. Dixle gazed up toward the rising column of smoke and sparks, too, and thought of the destruction and sorrow and suffer-ing it meant. Then very quietly she crept forward tose together on the tire. He was not noticing her. She leaned over the tire and with a sharp snap slipped the handcuffs about his wrists. Dollings aprang at her with a snari. but faced the steely glitter of a revolver. "Put that tire back on the machine!"

which enmeshes, baffles and exasperates reader is as deeply absorbed in the affairs of the many characters as in the fortunes of real, fiesh-and-blood the enterprising correspondent is not only amusing, but shows how completely the war has turned topsy-turvy all the people. It is refreshing to read a story preconceived notions of the so skillfully told.

preconceived notions of the men who make and dispusse government abroad. She knows how, in spite of themselves, they have been compelled to entreat women to enter fields from which they were rigidly barred before. She tells of NOBODT'S CHILD. By Elizabeth Dejeans Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company \$1.50.

He Did Not Hate the Germans

the sudden personal freedom and wider opportunities which the absence of men who are at the front has fairly thrust upon women of the Continent. She sees There is real poetry in the letters which Captain Ferdinand Belmont wrote in the trenches to his parents. Three times mentioned in French army orders and recipient of the Croix de Guerre, the Gallic hero found time between the explosion of shells and the movements from front to front to set down the the movement as the manifestation of cosmic forces, and argues that in every field woman has come to stay. "Every time a man drops dead in the trenches she says, "a woman steps permanently into the niche he used to hold in infrom front to front to set down the varied emotions of his unusually sen-sitive soul. These letters, gathered into a volume called "A Crusader of France." dustry. In commerce, in the professions, in world affairs. It is the woman movement for which the ages have waited in ghastly truth \* \* Whoever make a valuable contribution to war literature. They are most fascinating, even when one cannot accept all of Cap-tain Belmont's ideas.

else wins this war, woman wins." "Mrs. Daggett provides a wealth of tain Belmont's ideas. Two things stand out boldly in con-sidering the book in retrospect. Through-out there is a complete absence of hate for the German soldier as a man. Com-ing from one who had best two brothers in the war this is particularly surprisars. Daggett provides a wealth of statistics in her world-wide survey, show-ing the stupendous size of the work undertaken by women. She writes of its reactions upon social and economic

life. She sets out to prove that the campaign for wages equal to those of men workers is really helpful to the latter in the end and she makes plausible case of her argument. She She tells how the standard of living for

in the war this is particularly surpris-ing. In a letter written six weeks be-fore he was killed Captain Belmont gives an unusually acute analysis of the "boche" make-up. He eavs, after stat-ing that the Germans are men, like the French: "Not that reverie is unknown to them, nor that they are strangers to sentiwomen in judustry has risen inevitably with the granting of a regular wage. And she asserts that some German women are among the most substantial And nor that they are strangers to senti-mentality; but that their domain is that of intricate allegories. They perplex themselves with sterilising analyses, ex-haust themselves in endlessly ramified

women are among the most substantial gainers by the new conditions. Every-where women have become vasily more important, more useful and enjoy greater freedom. "I think we may write it down in history that on August 14, 1914, the door of the Doll's House opened," says Mrs. Daggett. "As straight as ever dissertations. The psychology, so grossly objective, since they glory in it, is methodical, without either originality or color. They are sentimental rather than she went before to the ultar and, the cock-stoves and the cradle, she stepped out now into the wide, wide world, the sensitive, intellectual rather than in-telligent."

The other impressive point is in the keenly sympathetic foreword by Henry Bordeaux, the noted French novelist. He says, however, that Captain Belmont "was seized with the idea that humility was the virtue par excellence." The thought at the time of reading was that this was, then, the worst curse of war, for the word "humility" was used not so much in the sense of humbleness as of submission. But Captain Belmont, al-though ready for death. never lost his The other impressive point is in the woman behind the man behind the gun WOMEN WANTED. BY Mabel Potter Dar-gett. Illustrated. New York: George H. Doran Company. 11 AO. WOMEN OF THE WAR. By Hon. Mrs. Francis McLaren, Introduction hy H. H. Asquith. New York: George H. Doran Company. 11.23.

Kathleen Makes Good

A Physician at the Front

Takes Dollings and take the wheel.
Takes Dollings drove the car into Hopewell
The obsyced her grudgingiy and with result to Hopewell
Takes Dollings and take the wheel.
The smiled a little at the bewidered glance her or for a moment.
The medical man in the army sees war shorn of whatever glory it may possess. But he has an unrivaled opportunity to study human nature at close range. That opportunity has been thoroughly realized by Captain Rohert J. Manion. of the Canadian Army Medical Corps. He tells of his experiences in "A Surgeon in Arms." and the really surprising thing about the book is that there is vasily more than horror in the vasily more for the author apportent to thop with the set apposed in the state there is vasily more than horror in the vasily more of human nature than medical science. For the author apposed to keep his is "more war should be not only succeeded as a physician, but managed to keep his is "nerves" under perfect control in the more this generation. The medical man in the army seen of submission. But Captain Belmont, though ready for death, never lost besutiful individuality. Captain Ferdinand Beimont (killed in ac Captain Ferdinand Beimont (killed in ac tion, 1915). Translated by C. Frederic Lees. with a foreword by Henry Bordeaux New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.

Kathleen Makes Good Life is never so real and never so earnest as when one is a schoolsiri, and possessed of a serious mind. It is excessively real and earnest for the here's Probation." Kathleen tarnishes her record early in her career at a training school for nurses, and the story tells of the exemplary fashion in which she ef-faces that blot by honesty and applica-tion in the three ensuing years. So ef-fectively does she redeem her fair name that when she finally confesses she is forgiven by faculty and fellow gradu-ates alike, and starts happlily on her career of substantial usefulness. The story is a sweeping vindication of all the cardinal virtues, and stri readers will find it entirely wholesome and in-nocusus. siven Hopewell its life—the gunootton plant. If the factory Grant's Plan to save the rise again, but this rise again, but this

than we could get from any other source. There are many personal in-cidents narrated, especially of times when he was stranded in places far from home, which give a very unusual char-acter to the book. The twenty photo-graphs add to its value and interest. ROVING AND FIGHTING. Adventures Under Four Flags. By Major Edward S. O'Reilly. Illustrated with photographs. New York: The Century Company, \$2.

### Sermons for Children

The book should prove of substantial value for all who are concerned in the religious training of children. CHURCH YEAR SERMONS FOR CML. DREN. By Phillips E. Osgood. Phila-delphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. \$1.25.

- ACOBS

BOOKS

STATIONERY AND ENGRAVING

WAR LETTERS OF EDMOND GENET

Edited by Groce Ellery Channing, Jatory Note by John Jay Chapp

refatory Mote by John Jay Chapmer Genet was the great-great-grandsop he first Minister from the French sublic to the U.S. and the first Am an Aviator killed fiving the Stars Stripes. His charmingip boyish let fell of his service in the Lesten. later, after his transfer to the La ette Escadrille, of his life as an av it the front. Hiustrated. \$1.50

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS. 597 Fifth A

"HEET HE AT JACOBS"

and how they are taken care Making religious training attractive for juvenile minds is a laudable enter-prise and one worthy of sympathetic as-sistance. Doctor Osgood, vicar of the chapel of the Mediator, in this city, does of. Some of his interesting

The U-Boats Appear The Censors The Carse Capialns Fictilia Humer Crossing the Channel The Unquenchable Destroyer Boys Illustrated. \$1.50 net.

much to accomplish this in his series of informal sermonettes for the youth of the nation. The arrangement of the book follows the Church year, with a serfor good measure. Simplicity is the key-note of the style in each, and the author CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS FIFTH AVE AT 46\*ST NEW YORK shows that he is acutely aware of the value of "object lessons" in vitalizing fundamental truths in childish minds. He

> 1628 STREET

fundamental truths in childish minds. He wisely limits each chapter to a few pages, thus avoiding the possibility of fatigue, and by linking a few apt anec-dotes with a homily or two points his conclusion more emphatically than might The First Shot for Liberty be accompliahed in pages of general dis By Corporal Osborne de Varila Above all an American Book by an American The book should prove of substantia