HERE'S going to be a delightful affair in Newport tomorrow afternoon when bers of the army and navy both will indulge in a polo game as a fitting closing of the Red Cross tea rooms for the season. rs. Austen Gray asked Colonel Oscar I. raub, who commands the forts, and Captain Edward P. Campbell, in command of ne training station, to co-operate with her the scheme, and both officers entered to it heartly. The game will be held at the Polo Club and will be followed by the rving of tea, and there will be music,

Somehow, war or no war, Newport canot be deprived of its gayety, and so its devotees turn to affairs that can be ining goes on along proper channels for se times and money is raised for the Red Cross or other various funds, and "s d time is enjoyed by all."

The John McFaddens, who were in Philaiphia for a few days, have gone back to finish of the season. I hear that Mrs. olan has come down to Rosemont for a short while. It would not surprise me to ar that she would shortly sail for Europe o. for Rose is over there. Mr. Dolan if not already over is going, and Alexandra is udving nursing preparatory to going over to help in the great work being done in

THE George Fales Bakers are in New York for a few days, and then they will leave for a perfectly wonderful trip hrough the Adirondacks, which will last or several weeks. Mrs. Baker has been working very hard for the Red Cross during the summer. She is chairman of the Navy Auxiliary of the Independence Square Auxillary and is indefatigable out making her end of the work of that auxiliary as successful as the whole She and Doctor Baker gave a large dance n Spring Lake in July for the benefit of the auxiliary, and that is but one of her many arrangements to bring about the ccess of her work.

There are numbers of people in the dirondacks this summer, especially about Placid and Saranac, and the swimming and anceing and water sports up there are great. The Packards are at their camp. nd Mary Thayer, the daughter of Captain leorge Thayer and Mrs. Thayer, is spending the summer with them. The Linton Landreths are also at Saranac and the Percy Keatings and Russell Duanes and ns of others.

MRS. JOHN CONVERSE, I hear, has taken a cottage in Narragansett for the remainder of the season. She was on her way home to Bryn Mawr and intended stopping with her two children at Mrs. muel's for a short visit. The children, Katharine and Charles Snowden, were at camp, and when Mrs. Converse went for them they had contracted whooping cough, and so instead of visiting Mrs. Samuel (who, by the way, was a sister of Mrs. Converse's first husband), she has taken a use in Narragansett herself and her mother, Mrs. William B. Churchman, has

I hope the children will be well by Horse Show time, for Mrs. Converse has a lot to do with that; that is, with the gymkhana, which is to be a sort of side issue to the how, and that is only two weeks off, you know. Time does fly, doesn't it?" IT does.

MRS. JACK VALENTINE will be back by then I trust, if only for a short visit, for she is staying near the camps, where Major Valentine has been stationed o far. He was in the West at first, you know, and he did such splendid work here organizing the remount department that they have transferred him to one of the Carolina camps in charge of organizng the remount there. I think they will be coming East about the middle of this month. Captain Ben Chew, who went overseas at the same time with Captain Metor Mather, has been home for a short cave and is at Cape May at present. Do you know its very puzzling to get army syings properly. So many people say that cers are home on furloughs, but they eren't; they're home on leave and the privates are given furloughs. After while I'll be up in it all, but as it is now and again I am a bit vague about titles and privileges.

MARY LAW, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Law and sister of Mrs. Livingston Biddle and of Edward Law, who in the service and who is engaged to Charlotte Brown, has joined the ranks of the others of the Emergency Aid Aides nd will take a course in intensive training as nurses' aids. I hear the course is start about the 15th of this month, and Ill probably be at the Episcopal Hospital. out none of the girls have heard yet. It nd then they will be qualified as nurses aids for any hospital.

THE other girls besides Mary who have signed up are Peggy Thayer, daughter Mrs. John B. Thayer, Jr., of Haverford; eca Thomson, daughter of Mr. and drs. Walter Thomson; Mrs. Joseph W. falley, Jr., who was Ethel Huhn, you cnow; Pauline Denckla, daughter of Mr. ind Mrs. Hermann Denckla, and Edith inson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. shion Hutchinson, and there are several

TLY WELSH is going in for the reguby training course at Camp Dix, and Dixer and Eugenia Cassatt have been to a pair now. It's really to the training to be

needed, that's sure. And when girls who have all they want of this world's goods set the example, surely many others will NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Miss Edith Hutchinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Hutchinson, of Ashwood Farm, Devon, will return this week from a visit to Narragansett Pier.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Beale returned to Deepdale, their home in Strafford, last Monday, after spending six weeks at their cottage in Pocono Pines preserves. Mrs. Arthur M. Wilson and her children will oc-

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ellison, of Briar Hill, Rosemont, are at present motoring through

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Montgomery announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Scott Montgomery, and Mr. Edward Biddle Haisey, on Saturday, August 31, at Lainshow, Radnor.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip T. Sharples, of St. Davids, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on September 4, Joann Brinton Sharples, Mrs. Sharples was Miss

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Berry. Mr. and Mrs. John S. Gustine and Miss Marie M. Baltz returned to Waldeck, their home in Devon, last Monday, after spending the sum ner at various coast resorts in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Wain and Miss Lenora Wain, of Overbrook, returned this week from Maine,

Miss Emilie Morgan Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Davis, formerly of Palmyra, N. J., has returned to her home on Penarth road after spending the month at Pine Tree Camp, Pocono Mountains

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chester Speed, of 2010 West Ontario street, have announced the en-gagement of their daughter, Miss Ida Taylor eed, to Mr. Harry Clifford O'Connor, also

and Mrs. David Charles Murtha, West Tioga street, and their daughters. Miss Beatrice Murtha and Miss Eleanor Murtha, and Miss Gale, of Bryn Mawr, who have been spending the summer in Jamestown, R. L. and Newport, have had several entertainments given in their honor, among the most recent being that given by Mrs. Watson and the Misses Watson, at their summer home on Bellevue avenue, Newport. For the re-mainder of the season Mrs. Murtha, her daughters and Miss Gale will go to Burling-

HITS "EXEMPT" BUTTON SALE

Todd Daniel to Protest Store Action to Crowder

Attention of Provost Marshal General Crowder will be called to the sale of "exemp-tion buttons," in stores here. Todd Daniel, chief of the Department of Justice in this city, said today he would notify the provost marshal through military

The buttons are sold for five cents. There are several different kinds, one simply hav ing the word "exempt" across the center, while others tell the classification of the tons was not illegal but believed they migh be used by "slackers" as a means of avoid

"Patriotic dealers, I think, will cease to sell the buttons if called upon to do so by the provost marshal general," he said. "The Government has not designated any button cation and any worn are unofficial."

Agents of the Department of Justice pur-chased several of the buttons today to be forwarded to Washington

BANANAS \$100 A BUNCH

edskins Bring Record Price at Auction for Red Cross

A bunch of red bananas was found today in a cargo of 20,000 bunches of the fruit re-ceived from Jamaica by the Atlantic Fruit Company. Red bananas are rare and posses a sweetness and delicacy of flavor not found

their yellow-skinned brothers. On the river front the company sold the red bunch at auction. It was bid up to \$100, the highest price ever paid for a bunch of bananas. The money was given to the Red

The bananas were then turned over to a fruit store on Broad street below Chestnut to be retailed one by one. The proceeds of the retail sale will also be given to the Red

ASHBROOK WILL FILED

Trust Company Official Devises \$368,173

Estate to Widow and Sons An estate of \$368,173 is disposed of by the will of Joseph Ashbrook, 3614 Baring street, who for many years was vice president and manager of the insurance department of the Provident Life and Trust Company. The will as probated today devises \$75,000 each to two sons of the testator and the remainder to his widow,

Other wills include those of Margaret Jack-son, 6313 G street, which, in private bequests, disposes of property valued at \$18,651; Edyth M. Ryder, 4720 Fowler street, \$8487, and David C. Clayton, 1800 North Eighteenth street, \$5900.



MRS. HENRY C. PATTERSON

LITTLE LOVERS OF OUTDOORS



MARGERY AND CHARLES WILLING HUBER, JR. Children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Willing Huber. Mr. and Mrs. Huber, whose home is at Mcrion, are spending the summer with Mrs. Huber's mother, Mrs. Frank T. Downing, at her home in Moylan

LANSDOWNE FOLK TO HOUSE SOLDIERS

Asked to Take in Convalescent Men for Several Days or Weeks

Persons who live in Lansdowne are being asked to open their homes to invalided sol-diers for week-ends, or for stays of several ders for week-ends, or for stays of several days. It is feit that the country air and home cooking, as well as the home atmosphere, will do the men a great deal of good, and those who volunteer to entertain these soldiers will be performing an act of patriotism. Mrs. Walter Loring Webb, who is chairman of the Lansdowne District of the woman's committee of the Delaware Counyoman's committee of the Delaware ty Council of National Defense, has charge of the canvassing which is being done.

Lansdowne now has community every Monday evening at the movie per formance at the Twentieth Century Club.

Mrs. Frank Rosekrans and Mr. Oscar S.

Kimberley led the singing last Monday evening. The entertainment was in charge of

Mrs. Robert L. McLean.
Miss Isabel Galbraith and her cousin, Miss
Isabel Park, have returned from Atlantic
City, where they spent several weeks. Miss Mildred Taylor spent the week-end

at Ocean City, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lincoln Edwards and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lincoln Edwards and their two daughters, Miss Gertrude Edwards and Miss Dorothy Edwards, returned from a veeks' stay at Ocean City, on Wednes

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. O'Daniel returned Monday from a visit to Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wilson and their family have returned from a vacation spent

at Ocean City, N. J., and Mr. and Mrs. James Temple Butler and their family have re-turned from Ocean City, where they had a and Mrs. Louis L. Gerstenberger and

their family have also been visiting in Ocean The Rev. Crosswell McBee, Mrs. McBee and their two daughters, Miss Louise McBee and Miss Betty McBee, have returned from their summer home at Kennebunkport, Me. Mr. and Mrs. G. Howard Shriver and their

two daughters, Miss Rebecca Shriver and Miss Elizabeth Shriver, have returned from a stay at Stone Harbor, N. J. Miss Margaret Shaffner and Miss Elizabeth Shaffner have been spending several weeks with their aunt, Mrs. Harry Stewart, at Stone Harbor, N. J.

The Junior Section of the Twentieth Century Club will give the next of its series of dances on September 14, at the clubhouse. The Juniors are planning to have a be-ginners' class in French this fall. Miss Helen Taylor has charge of the committee which is arranging for the class. It will start some-

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lachenmeyer spent La-Day at Wildwood, N. J.

Miss Anna Vaughn spent Labor Day at Wildwood, N. J. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Decker have as their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Hyde, of Bloomsburg, Pa., and their daughter, Miss Pauline Hyde. Miss Hyde's engagement to Mr. Edwin Decker was recently announced.

Miss Elizabeth Read has returned from amp Winnahkee, on Lake Champlain, where she spent the month of August. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Eppeisheimer are spending some time at Massanetta Spring,

Mrs. Thomas M. Love has returned from visit to Ocean City.
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fox, their son. Mr. Keely Fox, and their daughter, Miss Mary Catharine Fox, have returned from visiting relatives at Boyertown, Pa. Miss Mary Ziegler left Wednesday for

Miss Ruth Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Davis, has returned from Mount Wernon, N. H., where she spent the summer with her aunt, Miss Crawley, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Cooper are

Cleveland, O., where she will spend the win-

spending some time at Ocean City. Mr. Ernest McKenna was home on a fur-lough over the week-end, which he spent with his mother, Mrs. John A. McKenna. Miss Marion Goucher has returned from a two-weeks' visit with Miss Lillian Bloods-worth at Ocean City.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Young and their daughters. Miss Florence Young and Miss Marjorie Young, have returned from a vaca-tion spent at Ocean City.

Mr. Preston Borham, of Pittsburgh, has re-

turned home after a visit with his sister, Mrs. John V. Moon, of Lansdowne. Miss Helen Moon has also returned to Pittsburgh after spending some time with her aunt. Mrs. Moon. Mr. Daniel Wager-Smith and Mr. Richard Wager-Smith, sons of Mr, and Mrs. E. Wager-Smith, have returned home after a short

to Stone Harbor. visit to Stone Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac H. Adler have returned from a visit of several weeks at Ocean City. Mrs. Adler is now in New York, where she will remain until Sunday, when she will return to Lansdowne, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Helen Adler-Miss Adler has been visiting Miss Helen Mansbach, of Brocklyn, for several weeks.

Miss Margaret Sharpless and Miss Janet Moon have returned from Camp Oneka, in the Poconos, where they spent the months of

TO HONOR MEN IN SERVICE

Flag-Raising, Liberty Sing and Parade i Nineteenth Ward

A flag-raising, Liberty Sing and parade streets this evening in honor of the boys of the Thirty-second and Thirty-fourth divisions of the Nineteenth Ward who are in the

Music by the Police Band and other or-ganizations will be a feature. Speakers at the flag raising will be Joseph S. MacLaugh-lin, director of supplies; the Rev. Lawrence Karholsen, pastor of the Memorial Methodist Church, Eighth and Cumberland streets, and the Rev. Thomas McCarty, rector of the Church of St. Edward the Confessor, Eighth and Tork streets.

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

THE WITCH OF THE NIGHT A complete new adventure each week, begin-ning Monday and ending Baturday.

CHAPTER V Among the Man-Eaters

(Peggy is made a captive of the Witch of the Night, after having been made tiny through a trick. She defies the Witch, who orders her thrown among the Man Eaters.)

677UM-ZUM-ZUM-ZUM-ZUM." buzzed the A Man-Eaters hungrily. "We're hungry. We smell food. We like tender young girl. We'll drink her veins dry. Yum-yum-yum!" What could these bloodthirsty creatures

be? Peggy was losing her fear of the Witch, because she felt she was a crafty old fraud, but the strange hum from within the cage was an entirely different matter.
"I like music with my meals," squawked

the Witch. "I'll have you devoured while I eat my supper. Your shricks will be sweet strains to my ears." Peggy straightened up. She'd not utter a single cry no matter how terrible the Man-Eaters might be. She would defy the Witch until the last. Then she remembered how annoyed the Witch had been when she used the word "looney." So on the spur of the moment she made up a silly little verse.

> There was a looney loon Who used to slyly spoon By the light of the moon With an old flirty coon, And she said, 'We'll wed soon

Peggy got no farther. Her verse had most unexpected effect. It seemed to drive the Witch mad. She whirled around and around on her seat, while from her throat came again and again the wild, weird cry. The Night Herons flew up in a panic of fear, each bearing in his bill a fish which he dropped before the Witch as if to appease her. The Ravens left their work at the cage and cowered before the Witch's rage.

excavation, a long fuse was laid from the tunnel's entrance to the unyielding wall at the other end. There this fuse was con-nected with a dynamite charge placed in the Peggy was amazed for a moment and then crevice of the rock to be destroyed. Raoul, waiting to set off the fuse, remained at the opening of the tunnel. I was at the further end, looking after the laying of the dynamite. Witch's mad flurry struck her as being very funny. "Ha, ha, ha!" she laughed.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the Night Herons

and Ravens, their fear abruptly changing to The Witch went wilder than ever at this.

As I started for the entrance, I was a little behind the others. The latter no sooner gained the outer air than a muffled roar shook the tunnel. The ground swayed, the terrific concussion of air seemed to rend my "Roll thunders!" she shricked. And the thunder followed so quickly the Birds stop-"Throw this wretch of a Princess to the

iters. Night Herons and Ravens held back; shaking their heads. "Obey," shricked the Witch furiously "Obey, or I'll bring winds that will blow

down all the trees. I'll bring waters that will cover the earth."

The Birds still held back, though they "Blow winds," shrieked the Witch. A mighty blast swept through the trees. "Obey!" cried the Witch.

Night Heron stalked up to Peggy, and seized her by her pajamas. The Ravens opened a gap in the cage and thrust her within. Instantly the hum mounted to a

high pitch. Great winged creatures flex nd her head. Then Peggy saw what the Man-Eaters were. They were monster mosquitoe to her tiny eyes seeming as large as a bird. Their sharp bills, as sharp as swords, threatened to pierce her through and through Half a dozen of them could eat her up and

here were scores and scores of them. Peggy ran to the side of the cage to try to break out. She found the cage was a tough, unbreakable spider web. Huge spiders were already patching up the gap made by the Ravens. Outside, the Witch was begin-ning to gobble up her fish dinner, evidently expecting Peggy's screams to furnish ti music for her meal.

Buzzing loudly, the Man-Eaters started for Peggy. She fought with all her might, warding off their menacing bills. But she knew it would be a matter of only a moment whe she would be overwhelmed

Then came unexpected help. The cage ex-tended partly over the scummy water. Out of this scummy water came popping a bunch of Frogs. They leaped at the Man-Eaters. apping them up. Bullfrog whispered to

Peggy: "Run, run." Peggy ran to the edge of the scummy water and out over it. To her astonishment the water seemed to hold her up. She found a small hole in the cage, through which she crept. Then she fied on. on over the scummy water, wondering why she didn't sink, until, looking down, she saw that she was running over a living bridge made by the backs of hundreds of hundreds Frogs. Behind her she heard the shrick of the Witch. Her escape had been discover-

(Tomorrow will be told how the Witch pursues Peggy, and how she is foiled in a surprising way.)

200,000 JEWS IN PHILADELPHIA Year Book Gives Total in United States

as 3,300,000 Philadelphia's Jewish population aggregates 200,000, the third largest in the country. New York ranks first with 1,500,000 and Chicago is second with 225,000. The Jewish population of the United States is es-

fore and was living in it alone with two servants who were running it for him." timated at 3,300,000. These figures are given in the American Jewish Year Book for \$679 (1918-19), edited for the American Jewish committee by Dr. heard of again, although we inquired high to give?"
"On being questioned they said I had arrived that morning on horseback, with an Indian, who left me there. The Indian was probably the measenger who informed Raoui of my arrival, and who afterward disappeared. My horse was tethered in the courtyard."

for the American Jewish committee by Dr. Samson D. Oppenheim.

The year book contains several articles of general interest. One by Chester J. Teller, executive director of the Jewish Welfare Board, tells of the activities of 200 regular workers and many more volunteers in American training camps. Another estimates the number of Jews in Serbia at 35,000, more than half of whom went to Serbia after the Balkan war in 1812.



Dayld Meudon loves THUS FAR

Dayld Meudon loves Uns Leishton and she loves him. Her uncle. Harold Leishton as seventist, suspects that there is something to David's life that makes the match underlyable. David himself den't quite sure Leighton ian't right, but he doesn't know what that "something" is. David submits to a mental test by means of a psychometer and shows great excitement at the mention of the name "Guatavita." Later David tells Leighton of a prospecting trip in South America three years before with one Raoul Arthur. Legend had it that an ancient people on the ancestance of a golden god in the centre of Lake Guatavita, pelited him with golden treasure. That is the treasure they sought.

CHAPTER V (Continued)

WHEN the social gayetles of the capital

equipment of the best mining machinery and

enterprise proved more difficult than he ex-

pected. The Spanlards, who had worked at

the problem three centuries before were

bound to fall on account of their lack of

engineering machinery. To empty Lake Guatavita, they tried to cut through the

mountain which formed one of the containing

walls of that body of water. Under the

circumstances their partial success was amaz-

ing. The V-shaped gash they cut through

the mountain is a proof of their industry,

even if it falled of its full purpose. But it

did lower the level of the lake-although this

result was followed by an unforeseen catas-

trophe. The sudden release of the water

through the channel opened for it left the

precipitous shores of the lake unsupported.

These shores then caved in, covering what-

ever treasure there might be in the center of

the basin with masses of rock and earth, and

thus placing a new obstacle in the way of the

David and Raoul took the problem from a

different angle. They abandoned the old cut-

tings of the Spaniards and planned a tunnel

through the thinnest part of the mountain to

the bottom of the lake. In this way they

hoped to control the outflow of water, after

which, they calculated, the recovery of the

treasure would be a mere matter of placer

To do this they had boring machines and

dynamite-modern giants, of whose existence

As a first test of the existence of treasure

in the lake, native divers explored some of

the shallow places near the shore. A few

ancient gold images were thus secured

enough to corroborate the legend regarding

Guatavita. These images were curiously

carved. One represented a small human

figure seated in a sort of sedan chair,

Another was a heart-shaped breastplate upon

which were embossed human faces and

various emblems. Others were statuettes,

rude likenesses, probably, of those who threw

These gold tokens spurred on the miners Work on the tunnel was rushed, and a sub-

terranean passage, several hundred feet in length, directed to a point just below the bottom of the lake, was soon completed. Then a peculiarly hard rock formation was

reached that the boring machines could no

Since dynamite was one of the final words in your test," said David, in telling his

story to Leighton, "you know that its use

in our venture brings the climax of my mining experience. How to explain this climax to you—or to myself—is beyond me.

"When we decided to use dynamite in our

very brain, and I fell unconscious."

herent accou

he looked hopelessly at Leighton

"Nothing! Just-darkness."

"Try to remember."

"Nothing!"

memory?

-the sound of voices, a word---?

David's story came abruptly to an end

Pale and listless, wearied by the effort to

"Well," said the latter," what then?"

Surely, you remember something-there

"Some faint flashes here and there-glimpses of people, scenes, a house, a street

"No use. I've tried it too often. It's all a blank. I thought, for an instant, that in your psychometer test the veil would be lifted. Instead—as you know—I went to pleces."

"let us go back to your story. You were in the tunnel when the dynamite went off. You

were thrown to the ground; you lost con-sciousness. What is the next step in

"Walt," said David slowly. "The ex-plosion was on the 9th of May. The date was indelibly fixed in my mind; I have veri-fied it since. When I recovered conscious-

"You mean your normal consciousness," interjected Leighton.
"Very well. When I came to myself, then,

it was on the morning of the 5th of August." "Nearly three months afterward." rum inated@the old man, "you found yourself——?"

"Seated in a chair, in a room in a strange

"Raoul Arthur was with me. He was bend-

ing over me, his eyes fixed on mine, making

"You were in a hypnotic trance."
"I was coming out of one, apparently."
"It would be hard to define your condition

Of course, after the explosion you had been

picked up and carried to this house in Bogota, where you had remained, suffering from a

severe nervous shock-perhaps concussion of

"I had been in that house scarcely an hour before my memory was suddenly revived." "How do you know that?" demanded Leighton, sharply.

Leighton, sharply.

"The rainy season was on in August in Bogota. I found myself in my riding dress. My rubber poncho, dripping with rain, was on the floor. My boots, the spurs still attached

"At first, I was bewildered, as one is when suddenly aroused from a long sleep. With full return of consciousness, I asked Raoul how I came to be there. He said he didn't

know."

"He must have given some explanation."

"Very little. What he said mystified me more than ever. He declared that a short time before a messenger had come saying that I was in the house waiting for him."

"Whose house was it?"

"Raoul's. He had rented it two months be-

"An Indian, whom neither of us saw or

The servants must have had information

o the heels, were caked with mud."

"And Arthur told you-?"

"And this messenger----?"

passes with his hand before my face."

the brain-for three months."

"Very well," said Leighton reassuringly,

them into the lake as votive offerings.

the old Spaniards never dreamed.

future miner.

mining

were exhausted, he took up in earnest the

The Gilded Man



Copyright, 1918, by Boul 4 Liveright, Inc., New Obliterated," remarked Leighton sarcastically,

York.

Copyright, 1918, by the Public Ledger Co.

"But Arthur must have been able to shed ome light on the affair."

"He said that when he found me I did not recognize him and was in a sort of dazed mental state. Then he tried hypnotism. He had often hypnotized me before that, and was thus familiar with my condition while in a trance. Well, as soon as he saw me, after my long disappearance, he declared that I showed every symptom of bypnotic trance. So he at once tried the usual method for bringing me back to a normal condition—

"In his report Arthur emphasizes that as the singular feature of the case. His account, so far as it goes, agrees with yours. It gives the facts of the explosion, how you were supposed to be killed, how you dis-

appeared for three months, and how, when you were found, you were in a trance from which he awakened you." work he had planned to do. He bought a full "Does he say that, on coming out of the trance, I could remember nothing that happened during those three months?" hired a large number of laborers. But the

"Yes."
"Well, there's the whole case. You know

all that I do about it."
"All that Raoul Arthur knows?"
"All that he says, he knows." "Ah, then you have your doubts?"
"Just a suspicion. I have a feeling that he could tell more about my disappearance than he chose to tell."
"Who did you have a feeling that

"Why did you leave him?"
"I left Bogota the day after I came out of the trance. My distrust of Raoul and the horror that I felt for everything connected with my mystericus experience, made my stay there more than I could stand.
But we parted friends, and I've sent him
money to go on with the excavations. How
he's getting on I can't tell you. I've lost
my interest in El Dorado. I won't visit
Borota again."

For some minutes Leighton paced up and down the shadowy room. Then he stopped. with the air of one who has reached a de

"Our course is plain," he announced.
"I've tried everything; there's nothing to be done," said the other hopelessly, "David, you've missed the obvious thing." was the emphatic reply. "We must go to

Bogota. "Go to Bogota!"
"You and I will face Arthur together. If knows anything more about this matter, he's bound to tell us. If he doesn't know—if your suspicions are groundless— we'll solve the mystery of those three months some other way. And perhaps we'll stumble upon your Gilded Man at the same

"And Una-""
"She has a way of deciding things for herself. For all I know she may want to to with us."

time," he added with a chuckle.

Would you consent?" "There's no reason against it. In a ghost hunt a woman's wit may help," "Very well, then," said David, new energy his words and manner.
"You agree?"
"I am entirely in your hands."

Then we'll take up our interesting little experiment again in the land of El Dorado and this time we'll run it out to the end."
"Without a psychometer, I hope," said

CHAPTER VI

Emboladores on the March THERE is in Bogota a street, the Calle de Las Montanas, that meanders down from the treeless foothills of the gray mountain ridge overlooking the city, and broadens out into a respectable thoroughfare before losing Itself in the plaza upon which, facing each other diagonally, stand the venerable Cathe-dral de Santa Fe and the National Capitol. This street, resembling the bed of a moun-tain stream, in the first half mile of its course runs through a buddle of lowly houses whose thatched roofs and white adobe walls seldom reach more than one story in height The inhabitants of this district are called, playful frony, by their more prosperous neighbors, "paisanos," fellow-citizens; or else, scornful of compliment, "peons," day-laborers. Here dwell the teamsters of the city, the washerwomen, the tinkers, the run-ners, the street-sweepers, the beggars, the proprietors of small tiendas, the bootblacks the vendors of sweets—a mixed army of workers and idlers, who gain a livelihood, as chance favors, by their hands or their

The peon of Colombia is an interesting possibility. He is more Indian than Spa ish, but he has developed certain novelties

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES

Sam. S. Shubert Theatre. TONIGHT AT 8 NEXT MATINEE TOMORROW

William Elliett.
F. Hay Comslock
& Morris Gest
Fresent the
World's Most
Beautiful
Production. A
Musical Extravaganza of the
Orient.

CHIU CHIN CHOW

EXTRA HOLIDAY MAT. MON., SEPT. 16
PERFORMANCE STARTS PROMPTLY AT
O'CLOCK EVGS. & 2 O'CLOCK AT MATS. OPENING ADELPHI SEPT. 9

SEATS ON TODAY
The Messrs, Lee and J. J. Shubert Present
the Lustrous Hit of New York "THE

BLUE PEARL"

WITH GEORGE NASH AND A SPLENDID METROPOLITAN CAST



LYRIC TONIGHT at 8:15 Matinee Tomorrow BEST \$1.50 A. H. WOODS Presents



Barney Bernard, Alexander Carr And Original New York Company

WILLOW GROVE PARK Farewell Concerts of SOUSA AND HIS

Park Closes Sunday, Sept. 8. STRAND Germantown Ave at Venango, Dorothy Dalton in "Green Eyes"

BAND

CASINO DAVE MARION HIS GREATEST A

of feature that belong to neither of the parent races. He has something of the anagery of the one, and the romance of to other; yet he is quite unlike Spaniard or Indian, and when these have disappears from the mountain republic the peon will take their place. Today he lacks the energy needed for self-assertion. There have been occasions, however, when this peasant of the Andes has taken the lead in a populus uprising and, although he has usually falled to win what he was after, his reserve of power promises well for the future of his race.

It was the politically awakened peon who was in evidence on a certain morning in Bogota, not so very long ago at the upper end of the Calle de Las Montañas. The sign of his awakening was to be seen in an unusual commotion among the good-natured "paisanos" of the street, from which an onlooker might reach the astonishing conclusion that some sort of "demonstration" was under way. Revolutionary or otherwise, there are people, it would seem, who engage in these affairs simply through a desire for sociability. Their warlike declarations are really not unamiable. An Andean revolution, indeed, may not be more terrifying than a "fiesta," and is never so noisy. In either case, these people make common cause of their joys or their grievances; and it was their joys or their grievances; and it was unquestionably a sudden burst of neighbor-liness that brought the inhabitants of the Calle de Las Montanas together on this particular morning.

An army of bootblacks was assembled in the middle of the street. Bogota, ancient scat of the Muyscas, City of the Mountains, is, for some unknown reason, rich in bootblacks. Hence, it was not surprising to find a hundred or more knights of the brush and bottle mustered here.

They were of varying age and size, clad They were of varying age and size, clad in nondescript rags, over which protectingly flapped the ruana, or poncho, a garment inherited from the Indians, and now universally worn in Spanish America. War's ordinary weapons were lacking in this tattered regiment. Instead of sword and musket each youngster carried in front of him, hanging from his neck, a rude box containing the bottles and brushes needed in his calling. Ordinarily these weapons are harmtaining the bottles and brushes needed in his calling. Ordinarily these weapons are harmless enough; but these volunteer soldiers felt that they were adequately armed for whatever adventure might be in the wind. Patriotism—and a ruana—can start any revolution. In expert hands, the viclous twirl of a ruana should bring terror to the most stalwart of foes—and of patriotism there was a generous supply this morning in the Calle de Las Montanas.

Pedro Cavallo, a wiry youth, taller than his fellows, gifted with shrill eloquence, acro-batic gestures, and hence acclaimed the King of the Bootblacks, was the leading spirit of the throng surrounding him.

"Viva Pedro! Por la Patria! Por la Patria! Baja los puercos!" shouted first one and then another in answer to his orders given with all the assurance of royalty.

"Compadres!" he addressed them, switching his cumbersome box of blacking to one side with oratorical cunning: "we will lead the way! We will march to the palace!

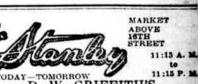
We will march to be cost and then we will We will march to the palace! We will march to the coast, and then we will sweep out the Vankeau!" sweep out the Yankees!" "Si! Si!" they shrilled in eager response. Por la Patria! Por la Patria! Mata los

A quizzical spectator, a true Bogotano, robust and red-cheeked, swathed in an ample ruana, echoed the enthusiasm. "It is an army of emboladores!" he shouted "It is an army of emboladores!" he shouted sonorously. "Let the Yankee bull beware!" Now, "embolador," although it is a word familiarly used in Bogota to designate a bootblack, has for its first meaning "one who puts bails on the tips of a bull's horns," a thing not easy to accomplish, requiring, as it does, the conquest of a traditionally warlike animal. Applied to this Faistaman army of bootblacks, the irony of the term was broad enough to delight the bystanders, at the same time that it flattered the vanity of those for whom it was intended.

Yankees Puercos!

of those for whom it was intended. Distances meant little to the emboli No matter how far they had to travel, they vowed they would keep going until they met "los Yankees." And, when they did meet them, they had no doubt of what would hap-pen. Confident in their own ability to put the "usurpers" to flight, they had the sym-

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)



D. W. GRIFFITH'S "THE HUN WITHIN" CAST OF SCREEN FAVORITES
Added Attraction—First Showing
OE "Fatty" ARBUCKLE in "The Cost"
Next Week—GERALDINE FARRAR
in "THE TURN OF THE WHEEL"

PALACE TODAY TOMORROW WILLIAM S. HART "RIDDLE GAWNE"

Next Mon., Tues., Wed.—"The Still Alarm"

R C A D I ELSIE FERGUSON in "HEART OF THE WILDS"
Added Attraction—First Showing
James Montgomery Flagge's 'Hick Manhattan'
NEXT WEEK—JOHN BARRYMORB
in "ON THE QUIET"

VICTORIA TODAY TOMORROW WILLIAM FARNUM "RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE"
Next Week-"THE PRUSSIAN CUR" REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH
FIRST PRESENTATION
ETHEL CLAYTON The diri Who
Came Back

MARKET STREET

11 A. M. to 11 P. M.

CONTINUOUS

VALUE "WHO'S MY WIFE"

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below COTT Daily Twice Nights "EGGS" MUSICAL TABLOID WITH JOE HOWARD AND EDITH MAY BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave DAILY. 2:15.

\$50,000 Expended in Improvements.

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HEAR OUR \$15,000 AUSTIN ORGAN

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Klaw & Erlanger's New Musical Comedy WITH DONALD BRIAN JOHN E. HAZZARD WILDA BENNETT ADA MEADE

GIRL BEHIND THE GUL

Notable Cast GARRICK Nights at 8:15 Matinee Tor

CHARLOTTE WALKER to EUGENE WALTER'S Comedy Drag "NANCY LEE"

THE BEST WORK IN HER CAREER.

BROAD This and Next Week Only "PHOEBE PRETENDS WONDERFUL CHILD ACTRESS TO DUCED IN NEW ELEANOR GATE

B. F. KEITH'S THEAT OPENING OF THE NEW SEAR GUS—VAN & SCHENCE GO.—WHITING & BURT



