### EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1918

# **JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE**

Big Benefit War Horse Show Opens Today in Bryn Mawr. Edgar Sheppard to Go Abroad for Red Cross-Nancy Wynne Chats on Other Things

most of the women interested are entertaining guests from nearby cities. And pretty nearly every one is home now from places far enough off to permit their at-

tending the Show. The excitement will start about 10 o'clock with the first entries in the field, and there will be a dog show on the side besides various other attractions. Mrs. Bob Strawbridge is chairman of the women's committee, and the men managers of the show include William Wanamaker, Dr. Thomas G. Ashton and Charles Eckley Coxe. You know it's a charity benefit for the British War Relief Fund and the Bryn Mawr Hospital.

Some persons have been under the impression that part was to go to the Social ervice Bureau of the hospital, but I have learned that it is not. In fact, the memhers of the Social Service have not been obliged to appeal for aid for more than two years, as their treasury is full enough for present needs. You see, the confusion came about because the women in the Social Service undertook to sell some of the Horse Show tickets for the hospital, so a great many thought it was for that committee's work. And it is the hospital which is to have the Convalescent Home at Lan caster Inn, not the Social Service Bureau. So it is we live and learn all about everything sooner or later, do we not?

THE Howard Henrys are going to stop with Mrs. Raul Denckia Mills, Mrs. Henry's cousin, during the show, and Mrs. Edward K. Rowland has a number of people with her at her home. Rock Rose, in Radnor. Mrs. Barklie will have Admiral and Mrs. Carey Grayson and Mrs. Stettinius and her daughter as guests, and there will be any number of other out-of-town neople. Mrs. Baker, wife of the Secretary of War, will be there, and altogether it's going to be fine. I say "going" advisedly because it's to last three days, you know

DID you know that Edgar Sheppard sails shortly for France to do Red Cross work? Yes, he received his orders last week and is to go at any time. Edgar in a son of Mrs. Edgar L. Sheppard and a brother of Mary Sheppard. He and his family live in Chestnut Hill. His cousins are Carolyn and Mildred Sheppard, and A. Maxwell Sheppard is an uncle.

Edgar has been wanting to go for some time and is simply delighted at getting his appointment. He is a mighty fine fellow, and the wishes of all his friends go with him in this great work.

T WAS talking to Mrs. Woodward yesterday. Mrs. William H. Woodward, you know, who was a Miss Mather, a sister of Mr. Charles Mather. She is perfectly blind. but goodness! she can do more than many a person who has perfect sight in both eyes. She's simply wonderful! Of course, she is mightily interested in the drive that is going on this week for the Pennsylvania Working Home for Blind Men. And she. with her team, for she is chairman of one of the teams, won the banner the first day of the drive for bringing in the largest

nmount. Mrs. Woodward tells me that her team has gotten up a dandy concert to be held this evening at the Philomusian Club. Miss Ruth Buck, who is blind, will sing, and Mrs. Sam Woodward will recite and sing Indian songs in costume, and there will be a short talk by Mr. Mills, and sallors

A BIT of old-time gayety is really start-ing with the Horse Show today. For Mrs. Hays will live with her parents.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Sergeant Jacob Riegel, Sanitary Corps, U. S. A., formerly of Ger-

Colonel Louis McGill, U. S. A., and Mrs. Colonel Louis McGill, U. S. A. and Alts McGill, Lieutenant Louis Baronie, of the Italian Mission, and Brigadier General V. Norman Lieber, U. S. A., of Washington, and Judge Charles S. Stearns, of Providence, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander Lieber in their box at the Horse them as Saturday. show on Saturday.

Lieutenant J. Shipley Dixon, U. S. N., and Mrs. Dixon will be the guests of Lleutenant Commander W. Barklie Henry and Mrs. Henry at their box at the Horse Show. Miss Henry at their box at the Horse Show. Alles Olivia Thompson, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mrs. Henry's daughter, Miss Gertrude Conaway at Pine Cottage, Rosemont. Miss Conaway will entertain for her at lunch at cafeteria on Saturday. The other guests will be Miss Marian Baird, Miss Ellen Glendinning and Miss Betty Welsh.

Mrs. William Innes Forbes and her small son. Master Billie Forbes, and Mrs. Morris W. Stroud, Jr., and her small children, Miss Peggy Stroud and Master Morris Stroud, ocupped Mrs. William Townsend Wright's box his morning at the Horse Show.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Fitler and family have opened the Terraces, their home in Rosemont, this week, after spending the summer at their cottage in Cape May.

town

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Lloyd, who are spending some time at Upper Saranac, N. Y. will leave there on Saturday, September 28

Mr. Charles K. Lennig, of North East, Mr. Charles K. Lennig, of Blue Bell, Pa. ernment work.

Captain John Nevin Pomeroy, and Mrs. Pomeroy, of Cleveland, O., have as their guest Mrs. T. Lewis Thomas, of 235 Pelham road, Germantown, Mrs. Pomeroy will be remem-bered as Miss Marjorie Thomas, of German-

The marriage of Miss Katherine Verohe Ennis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Ennis, of Haddonfield, N. J., formerly of this city, and Mr. Herbert Nelson Read, also of this city, took place at noon yesterday in the Church of the Nativity, Seventeenth and Tioga streets. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Marian Eleanor Ennis, as naid of honor, and the best man was Mr. Chomas Dawson.

An interesting September wedding will be that of Miss Alice M. Smethurst, daughter Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Smethurst, of 4627 Pulaski avenue, and Mr. George Bruce Sta-ples, of Alexandria, La., which will take place on Wednesday evening, September 25, in the Church of the Advocate, Wayne avenue and Queen lane. The bride will be attended by her cousin. Miss Marguerite Smethurst, of Tioga. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. Forrest, Weaver has returned from Ocean City, where she spent the late summer, to her home, 1429 Wyoming avenue,

Mrs Thomas Boylan, of 1812 Green street, will entertain the Current Events Club to-morrow evening at her home. The vital in-terests of the day will be discussed. Those Miss Jessie Morris, Miss Edith E. Lush, Miss Jessie Morris, Miss Edith E. Fee, Miss Henrietta Elizabeth Sheldrake, Miss Iva Hampshire Mrs. Charles Frederick Miller and Mrs. William E. Chappell

Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Wright, formerly of 107 South Thirty-eighth street, who have been living in New York for several months, have been visiting Mrs. Wright's parents, Mr, and Mrs. Walter Honegger, of West On-

Mr. and Mrs. H. Rex Stackhouse have closed their summer home in Wildwood and have returned to their home, 1813 North Twenty-second street.

Mrs. George Miller gave a luncheon yesterday at her home in Barren Hill. Autumn garden flowers were used in the decorations. Her guests included Mrs. Wesley Lare, Mrs. Whalley Sauers, Mrs. William F. Steele, Mrs. w Inha George Wanklin, Mrs. W. Wendall, Mrs. Emma Schofield, Mrs. Harry Dager, Mrs. W. Hack, Mrs. Edward Crease. Mrs. Thomas Johnson, Mrs. L. Carley, Mrs. John Buck, Mrs. William McKenna, Mrs. Samuel Miller, Mrs. G. W. Moyer, Mrs. Charles Moyer, Mrs. Herman McMaster, Mrs. John R. Ransford Mrs. John Critchenson, Mrs. John Lex, Mrs. William Culp, Mrs. William Carver, Mrs. Newton Borard, Mrs. Louis Smick, Mrs. Thomás Henninger, Mrs. Harry Wood, Mrs. William Reed and Miss Mary Patton.

# **GERMANTOWN WOMEN LEADERS IN WAR WORK**

National League for Service Members Inspired by Love for **Fighting Men** 

It may be because most of them have sons or husbands in service that the thousand or more members of the Germantown branch. National League for Women's Service, are accomplishing such wonderful war work. At any rate, they are striving to be no less soldiers than the men at the front, and they have built up an organization little less perfect than the great military system of today.

In fewer than twenty-four hours 1900 women may be called together for emergency work of any sort. They have demonstrated their efficiency in so many cases that the Government repeatedly calls on them for further service. When a registration of wom-en was wanted this spring the house-to-house anvass committee of 250 members, with Mrs. William C. Marshall as chairman, took up the work and turned in the names and data concerning 16,000 women of German-town alone. In Liberty Loan, war-savings stamps and all other drives this committee

has accomplished wonders. From early morning to late evening the National League's Service House in Germantown is humming with activity. There are women mending soldiers' overceats and clothing in one reom; some making little garments for the refugees in France and Belgium; groups of younger women busy over convalescent libraries and joke cards; committees planning rummage sales or other benefit affairs; others taking care of the thousands of jars of fruit and vegetables canned in the house this summer; women in the knitting room making machine-knit socks or doling out yarn to industrious home knitters, and other women answering tele-phone and personal inquiries relative to Gov.

Classes in French

Classes in French Then, too, there are the classes in French and in typewriting, which have just started for the term. Men and women of all ages are eligible to the classes, which include both the elementary and advanced courses. Mrs. J. J. Moylan, chairman of the com-mittee on mending soldiers' clothes, said to-day that so far only overcoats had been handled, but other garments would be taken in a few weeks.

in a few weeks. The overseas committee, of which Mrs. G. Bight Robinson is head, made fifty olicioth trench jackets by request of the Government and is constantly working on clothing for refugees and making aviation vests of old kid gloves. It also makes canteen at the navy vards and supplies completely fluid kits for yards and supplies completely filled kits for all the men drafted by Local Board No. 17.

### Junior League Work

The Junior League, of which Mrs. Edward Sewkirk is lieutenant colonel and Miss Jane Middleton captain, is also housed in the Service House. The "juniors" are the everready helpers, collecting much of the money from theatres, collecting games and music records to be sent to camps ; sponsoring rum mage sales and affairs for the benefit and making joke cards and

"You see, our Service House is a sort of melting pot for all gifts of work, money or articles intended to ald Uncle Sam," ex-plained Mrs. A. R. Wight, executive secre-

#### tary of the Germantown branch, Children Contribute

"Even the children of the community bring their contributions. There is one group of children organized to collect peach stones and they bring them here to be sent off. Others bring in the most motley collections of things just because they are cager to give something to their country. I never refuse anything. Most of the articles that cannot

be used directly in war work may be and the money used." The members are particularly proud of the vegetables and fruit from war gardens put up at the Service House this summer. More than 4000 jars were put up. Some of this was donated outright to the league, sold and the proceeds put into war work. In other cases the owners paid the league to conserve the produce. Mrs. John Mustard chairman of the food conservation com-

mittee, and a caming expert was obtained to direct the work. Ten to fifteen volunteer workers helped her each day. Mrs. James Starr is chairman of the Ger



MRS. HOWARD HOUSTON HENRY Photo by Relly & Way. Who with Captain Henry will be the guest of Mrs. Paul Denckla Mills, of Wood-crest Lodge, St. Davids, during the horse show this week

### THE GILDED MAN By CLIFFORD SMYTH

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inhabited by people of whom the strange being described by Andrew was a specimen, the discovery was well worth making. "We will rescue David.!" exclaimed Una.

fore."

The provide the second second

#### CHAPTER XI-Continued HESITATED about following this un

known man into so strange a place." continued Andrew ; "but his manner was so pertinued Andrew; "but his manner was so par-fectly courteous and friendly and then I thought that behind all this mystery there might be something to help us find Mr. Meudon—that I made up my mind to keep with him as long as possible. I crouched down, therefore, as I had seen him do, forced my way through the narrow opening in the rock, and presently, after a little difficulty, found myself in a dark passage that afforded me room to stand upright and move forward. I could dimly perceive my guide walking at some distance in front of me, and I hastened as well as I could to reach him. In this I did not succeed, and so we followed the passage, he leading and I after him, for a hundred yards or more, until we came to an abrupt angle in the wall where the uneven path made a sharp dip downward. fectly courteous and friendly and then to an abrupt angle in the wall where the uneven path made a sharp dip downward. Heré I stopped, having completely lost sight of my guide, and after waiting a short time I called to him. No answer came that I could hear, and in the darkness that sur-rounded me I began to grow confused and alarmed. It seemed to me I had been lured into some sort of trap. Repenting of my folly for having ventured so far into such a dismal hole. I determined to get out of it as a dismal hole, I determined to get out of it as quickly as possible. This, I thought, would

the cagerness of hope in her voice. "But, my young lady," protested Miranda; "he go away many mile from this tunnel." "That is true." assented Leighton. "All the same, David was lost there be-ore." Raoul reminded him. "It is a clew we are bound to follow." The question remained, how carry out the proposed exploration? Equipped with miners' tern, were still among the stores David and Raoul had brought to Colombia at the begin

 $\diamond$ 

ning of their venture, the worst difficultydarkness-could easily be overcome. Firearms, a supply of provisions, and oil for lamps, were other items obviously But the essential thing was, as Doctor Miran-da tersely put it, "brains"—a cool-headed leader who would bring them back to the entrance of the tunnel in case of danger General Herran, with his military training and experience, was the man for this role. This hero of unfought battles was thereupon chosen captain of the expedition-not, how ever, without some modest disclaimers of ability on his part. "There will be five of us then." remarked

Leighton. "General Herran, Doctor Miranda, Arthur, Parmelee and myself." "There will be six." amended Una.

'Six? "I will be one of the party."

"Preposterous! You might as well make seven, and include Mrs. Quayle." "I wouldn't think of going." declared that

Lady quivering with agitation. "It is not for the womens," argued Miranda, in his most concillatory manner. "There may be troubles, and we want only the mens."

Una turned on him flercely. "I don't believe there is any danger." she ried; "but, anyway, I am going. I am cer tain David is there. I will go!

translatable exclamation denoting sympathy admiration for the pluck of this unexpected volunteer. Leighton, however, was less casily

spicuous opening to the tunnel from whose hidden dangers he had been so mysteriously rescued—he faced it all and braced himself for the inevitable explanations. But his knowledge of the place was less than Raoul's. was through this opening to Mr. Parme lee's tunnel that we entered upon the exca-vation by which we hoped to drain the lake three years ago," he remarked.

three years ago," he remarked. From an engineering point of view the statement was mystifying because the open-ing of the tunnel was almost on a level with the surface of the lake. Thus, it was difficult to see what would have been gained had the waters of the latter been diverted into the tunnel. It was explained, however, that an Intersecting tunnel at a very much lower level furnished the desired outlet, and the miners had planned to connect with this As Leighton and the rest were not concerned in these bygone matters, the abortive attempts of the mining company to use this subterranean passage in the mountain was not traced out in detail. Time was urgent: there was no telling how long they might be in the tunnel. If they wanted to avoid making a night of it they would have to hurry.

Unloading the mules, therefore, of their Unloading the nules, therefore, of their provisions, and leaving these melancholy animals in the care of two peons who had come with them from Bogota, the pig-nickers equipped themselves for their ad-venture—that is, they fastened the miners' lamps to their hats. In the case of the men this was not difficult. But Mrs. Quayle's extraordinary headgear, architecturally de-ceptive and insecure, proved so hopelessly difficult that its estimable owner was forced to do without the adornment of tin and kerosene provided for her. The more stable bit of millinery worn by Una was tractable The more stable enough, and with her lamp attached firmly to her gray felt hat she looked the part she to play. expected

(CONTINUED TOMOPROW)

#### DREAMLAND **ADVENTURES** By DADDY

A complete new adventure each week, begin-ning Monday and ending Saturday.

(Peogy, made tiny and invisible by leaves from the Golickety Shrub, goes to Europe with General Swallow and takes part in an air battle.) In spite of Miranda's derisive comments on the schoolmaster's "fairy tale," there seemed to be only one thing to do-explore the tun-CHAPTER IV It might lead nowhere, and in that case

Peggy Makes a Capture

the labor and the risk—if risk there was— would be of small account. If, however, it was the entrance to a subterranean dwelling, WHILE General Swallow was blinding the German aviator so that he shot down We German aviator so that he shot down one of his own courades and was himself forced to land. Teddy Rose, the American, was having a terrific fight with the five Hun machines that were left. Teddy was brave enough and never thought of turning tail. but he didn't have a chance against so many fors. It was plain to Peggy, circling about in her toy airplane, that he was simply try-ing to sell his life as dearly as possible and

bring down as many enemy machines as he could before being overwhelmed himself. The battle didn't seem a bit fair to Peggy. The battle didn't seem a bit fair to Peggy. Indeed, she was so indignant that she forgot to be scared, and in a moment she found herself darting into the fray as impetu ously as General Swallow had done.

One particularly daring German seemed t he leading the attack. Instinctively Peggy named him "The Hawk." The other German machines kept Teddy busy, while the Hawk tried to get into a position where he could shoot him down. Teddy did some wonderful sky acrobatics, dodging, sliding away on one wing, diving, somersaulting, tallspinning, and scooting upward, but the Germans clung close to him, and the Hawk was slowly but surely wearing him out

Peggy made straight for the Hawk. Her swift airplane darted up behind him. She couldn't attack as General Swallow had done, because her propeller would be smashed at the first blow and then she would be help-less. Shutting off her airplane, she dropped into the cockpit of the German machine. As she was invisible, of course the Hawk couldn't see her. He was intent upon the charge and using every trick he knew to get where he could send the finishing shot into Teddy.

A great pistol stuck out of a holster that

ung from the Hawk's helt. "If I only had that I could end this fight." thought Feggy. But she was too tiny. Then there popped into her mind what General Swallow had said about the Gollekety shrub. If she repeated the verse it would make her either short or tall. Now she wanted to be her usual size.

at the same time wishing she would gro tall. The effect was sudden. Her body and up out of the cockpit so fast she was caugh

up out of the cockpit so fast she was caught in the wind and almost swept away. Getting her balance, she crouched down, seized the pistol, and jerked it out. The Hawk was so intent upon firing upon Yeddy that he didn't noice her. Teddy was then right in line, and the Hawk grimmed willy as he tightened his finger on the trigger of his machine gun. But Peggy's finger had tightened, too. "Bang!" went the pistol. The bullet sped straight to its mark. That mark was the Hawk's finger that was pressing the machine-gun trigger. Off came the finger as if anipped by the scissors.

Hawk's finger that was pressing the mach

sub trigger. Off came the finger as it support by the scissors. The Hawk let out a howl. Peggy shifted the gun until it was poked into the back of his neck. "Down! Down! Down!" she screamed. Possibly the Hawk couldn't hear above the buzz of the airplane, but anyway he seemed to understand what she meant. Daring as he was, the sudden loss of his finger, the abrupt coming of some mysterious oeing upon his machine high in the air, the threat of a builet in the neck from his own pistol, all combined to startle him into a panle of a builet in the neck from his own p all combined to startle him into a p Obeying a sharp shove she gave him, he

Near the ground he tried to bring his ma-chine up level, but a threatening poke of the pistol into his neck caused him to duck in a across the ground right into the midst of a company of waiting, grinning American soldier

When Peggy saw that he was really landing she whispered again the strange verse: "Golickety small! Golickety fast!

Oh, when it comes fail, why summer is past !" Instantly she became small again, and stepping into her own airplane, sailed away to help Teddy fight the remaining planes

(In the next chapter Peggy hugs "The Vulture,")

MUSIC PATRONS UNDIMINISHED

#### Philadelphia Orchestra Sale Shows Usual Number of Subscribers

The number of persons whe have already subscribed to the Philadelphia Orchestra concerts is as great this year as any other, despite the war. The sale to subscribers ends this week. Seats will then be alloted to new subscribers up to the limit necessitated by the small number of free seats remaining. The concerts will be held as originally planned. Vacancies made by the draft have been filled and arrangements have been made to provide for filling future vacancies. The Orchestra again will play at the annual Orchestra again w festival in Toronto.

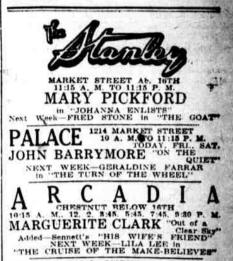
SERVICES FOR DEAD BANKER

#### Funeral of Benjamin J. Taylor to Be Held Saturday

Funeral services for Benjamin J. Taylor, president of the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County, at Bristol, who died yester-day at his home, 1729 Spruce street, will be held Saturday. Heart disease, from which he had suffered for more than a year, caused death. He was eighty-three years old. Mr. Taylor was born in Burlington, and spent virtually all his life in the banking business. He was a veteran of the Civil War and a member of H. Ciay Beatty Post, Bristol. He is survived by a sister and two nieces.

#### Winter Liberty Sings Arranged

The Liberty Sings which have been held every Thursday night at Stenton Park, Seven-teenth and Courtland streets, will be con-tinued indoors throughout the winter. Beginning tonight the sings will be held in the Mount Hermon Reformed Church, Sixteenth and Wingohocking streets. C. J. Johnson is a the leader.



LAST 6

TIMES

PHILA. THIS SEASON

ORCHESTRA

PI O Las

will attend, and altogether there'll be "some" doings. There are no tickets, I understand; just a voluntary offering will be asked and every one will be welcome. Of course the proceeds will be given to swell the coffers of the drive, and particularly that of Mrs. Woodward's team.

TF YOU are asked out to dinner a week ahead of time and happen to be moving into town that same day and have on top of that such a headache that you cannot see, just try to revive enough to leave out a proper dress and "sich" to take into town with you in the car; for sometimes the movers, even the local ones, do not get in on schedule time, and you might be left as was a certain girl I heard of. She had a dinner engagement besides a day of letters ahead of her and she woke up with such a headache she could scarcely see. Well, she stayed quiet most of the day having to give up all idea of letters and was about to call off the dinner, even though it had been specially arranged for her. But the quiet and a ride in the fresh air into town made the head so much better, about 5 o'clock she decided she had better go.

So about an hour before train time she started to get ready when she found to her porror that all her gowns but two very dressy evening ones were still "on their way" in town; and she had only a sports suit and a georgette waist that she had lived in for many a day to wear. Well, there was nothing to do but to go. Then she had a brilliant thought. Upstairs in a certain chest was a suit that was laid away with bits of fluffy things to be worn some day if she ever did make up her mind to say "yes." So up she went and got it out and borrowed her sister's hat and had to wear cotton stockings and old shoes, and porrowed a belt from her hostess when she and her destination. But she had fun just the same. And there's a moral: Always keep a Hope Chest, whether there's a fiance in the offing or not. But it's also wiser to look ahead, even if you have got an awful headache, and take some dres in a bag with you that you could wear should your trunk not arrive in time.

NANCY WYNNE.

#### Social Activities

An interesting wedding took place at noon today when Miss Marjory Patterson Edwards, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Patterson Edwards, of Overbrook. became the bride of Francis Baumer Hays, ensign in the United States reserve force. The ceremony which took place at the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes at Overbrook was attended only by the immediate families Monsignor Drumgold was the officiating Monsignor Drumgold was the officiating elergymar, and the bride was attended by her cousin, Mrs. Joel Cook Huber as matron of bonor. A small reception for the immediate families fellowed at the holus of the bride, fast Sherwood road. Overbrook, Mr. and Mrs. Harr roturn and hort wedding trip, that roturn and harr, who has a

Mr. and Mrs. William Cowperthwalt, of North Nineteenth street, and Mrs. Cowper-thwali's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Pluck, have returned home after spending the sum<sup>2</sup> mer at Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Max N. Aaron and Miss Hazel Aaron have returned from a summer's stay at Barker, Me., and are at home at 1927 North Broad street. Miss Hazel will con-tinue her course at Wellesley Cottage this

Mr and Mrs. John P. Wilson of 1920 North Mr. and Mrs. John P. Wilson, of 1920 North Park avenue, will close their cottage in Chelsea and will return to the city today. Their daughter, Mrs. George Stevens, and her son, Arthur Stevens, who spent the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, returned last week to their home, 1918 North Park ave-

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Fricke, of 809 North Forty-first street, are receiving congratula-tions on the birth of a daughter, Doris Fricke; on Monday.

Members of the Loose-Wiles Biscuit Com-pany. Twenty-third and Arch streets, will drive into town this evening in their husiness trucks, and sell war stamps in front of the Reading Terminal. There will be a plano on each truck and singers will entertain the audience. Marines from the Navy Yard will also sing, and there will be several wounded men present who have returned from the front.

### SERBIAN SOLDIERS TO RETURN

Fifteen Worn' Veterans of Three Balkan Wars Leave Here Monday

The first contingent of fifteen Serbian soldiers who came to this country a year ago, broken in health after the experience of three Balkan wars, will leave nert Monday morning to return to the Macedonian front and fight for the liberation of their native soll.

for the liberation of their native soll. According to Yovan Stanoye, of 1556 North Randolph street, president of the Serbian Na-tional Defense Society, there are in the city about 1500 Serbian soldiers who fought against Turkey in the first Balkan war, against Bulgaria in the second and against the Central Empires in the present conflict. The fifteen men returning will be under the leadership of Melyer Schanskiv, and a ban-quet will be given in their honor Saturday night at Serbian Hall, Third and Brown streets.

## RUSSIANS AND POLES TO SING

Picturesque Program to Feature Americanization Meeting

zation Meeting Ukrainians, Russians and Poles in native costume will sing folk songs tonight as part of the program, of the Americanisation meeting, in the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel. The meeting is one of the features of the con-ference being held by the woman's committee of the council of national defense. Mary Antin, author of "The Promised Land" and IX. Rebert M. Mckilroy, of Prince-ton University, will be the members. Tickets may be been at from Tri, Furness Building.

mantown branch of the National League for Women's Service, which has won such high praise throughout this section of the country, Mrs. John Mustard is secretary; Miss Elvira Plumer, treasurer: Mrs. Fred P. Powers Plumer, treasurer; Mrs. Fred P. Powers, chairman of publicity. Other members of the board are Mrs. W. Jay Turner, Mrs. William B. Kurtz, Mrs. G. Blight Robinson, Mrs. Franklin Baker, Mrs. Edward T. Newkirk, Mrs. William C. Marshall, Mrs. Wendeil Reber, Mrs. Francis B. Reeves, Jr., and Mrs. Harry T. Cassard.

### MARRIED AT HOME

#### Miss Edna Grader Becomes Bride of Mr. Raymon Parsons, O. M. C., U. S. A.

The marriage of Miss Edna B. Grader and Mr. Raymon B. Parsons, of 5925 North trock plans on Triedlay evening at the home of the bride, 1530 Champlost

the Ray, B. Smith Stull, of the Mount Car-mel M, E. Church. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Mr. E. H. Grader, and was attended by her aunt. Miss Blanche Grader. The best man was Mr. Herbert H. Grader. The best man was Mr. Herbert H. Parsons, brother of the bridegroom. The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe over white satin and carried pink rose-

huds. Miss Grader wore sand-colored georgette. Mr. Parsons, who is in the quartermasters's

return there after his furlough with his



Whose marriage took place at the home of her sister, Mrs. Charles Gable, in Mel-rose Park carly this month. Mrs. Laros will be remandered as Miss Holes

maily done because, to the best knowledge, I had followed along a straight corridor and, if I turned back, I would soon come within sight of the opening that led o the lake.

"But either I had miscalculated the "But either I had miscalculated the dis-tance I had walked, or else, in turning to go out. I started in the wrong direction. At any rate, I had not gone very far before I found myself in a labyrinth of passages. I perceived this by feeling along the walk. And so-there I was, without any clew to take min should a right passage.

help me in choosing the right passage. "I scarcely know what I did when I real-ized that I was hopelessly lost in this pitch ized that I was nopclessly lost in this pitch hlack cavern. For one thing, I should for help, thinking that possibly Doctor Miranda might hear me. But the echoes from my volce were more terrifying than the silence. The air was stifling; the ground appeared to move beneath my feet; the darkness was ike a heavy veil winding closer and close about me. Then, unable, as it seemed to about me. Then, unable, as it seemed to me, to move or breathe any longer, everything went from me.<sup>4</sup> I sank to the floor uncon-scious. And that's all I remember." "But-how you say that? You are here, leetle fellow," blurted Miranda. "You are

all right."

all right." "Yes, I am here," Andrew assented woe-fully. "But I don't know how I got here. When I came to myself again I was lying on the shore of the lake. It was quite dark. My horse had gone......" "That is right; I take him," corroborated

Andrew's story was variously received. No one could doubt his honesty. With such transparent simplicity as his, it would be difficult to suppose him capable of draw-ing—consciously at least—upon his fancy. Doctor Miranda suggested that he merely dreamed what he afterwards took to be reality. But the others, discrediting this theory, were apparently inclined to accept the story, so far as it went, in spite of its fan-tastic and well nigh incredible features.

mite exploded, after which Javis Asedon disappeared. I had no idea that this passage extended back into the mountain as far as it does, according to Mr. Parmelee's story. But now-it strikes me. Mr. Leightow, that chance has given us the clew you were seek-ing last night. If you are still anxious to trace David's whereabouts, the path lies down the passage entered by Mr. Parmelee and his togaed, sandaled guide." "You want to explore it?" demanded Leighton.

Leighton. ob P

"And now?" "I have no theory to advance. But," he added significantly, "It was in this unex-plored tunnel that David disappeared three years ago." The reminder had its effect. This linking up of the mysterious tunnel that had so nearly proved faist to Andrew, with David's first auventure summarial the possible solution of a problem that had he first than until new,



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