JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells of Doings of Several Girls Who Are Working Abroad-Mr. G. Heide Norris Asks for Garments for Belgians-Other Matters of Interest

T WAS too bad that it rained yesterday, ingagement of Miss Wunder to Mr. Warner Roberts Supplee has been announced the social end of the Horse Show. However, several women were there in raincoats and stiff hats, and the horses showing did their prettjest. It reminded me of the Rose Tree Races some five years ago, when the people all wore bright-colored mackintoshes and sat in the pouring rain for most of the afternoon. It was better late yesterday, when the rain held up for a while, but there was no real brightness such as there had been the first day.

DID you know that Rose Dolan is spending two weeks of much-needed rest in Biarritz with her grandmother. Mrs.

Nellson Brown? You know she has been France for nearly a year and has been driving an ambulance for the wounded. She was just recently decorated with the Croix de Guerre, and has been highly commended for her splendid work. Alix is studying to be a nurse on this side of the water. Not any of your intensive-training business, but a real course in nursing. Mr. Dolan is to do work abroad, too, Rose and Alix have always been rather serious-minded girls and have done worth-while things since they grew into women's estate. Their mother was Miss Rosalle Brown, a daughter of the late Neilson Brown and a sister of Alexander Brown, who was killed by falling from his plane at Essington about two years ago.

I HEARD only yesterday that Anne Vau-ciain, Constance's older sister, in m France doing Red Cross work, And I thought "Well, that's a sacrifice for the family!" For Anne was much at home and looked after her mother's comfort so, much and did all the lovely things about the house that help to make it "homey." Mrs. Vauclain is not very strong, you know, and has leaned a great deal on her older daughter, but there is no doubt that Constance will be a close second in doing the things Anne did; and there is the satisfaction of knowing that they have given to the cause something that costs far more than money or time, in that she is a very dear daughter and sister.

WAS glad to see that Mrs. John Converse is home from Narragansett Pier and that the two Snowden schildren are over their whooping-cough. As I told you vesterday, small Charlie was at the Horse Show on Thursday and Mrs. Converse was there, too, very busy. I did not see Katherine, but I understand she is well, too. Mrs. William B. Churchman, Mrs. Converse's mother, returned with her from Narragansett.

T RECEIVED a letter from Mr. Helde Norris this morning telling me that there's to be a clothing campaign for the Belgians conducted by the Red Cross and it will begin on Monday and continue until the following Monday, September 30, The Red Cross has sent out a leaflet, he tells me, saying how much these clothes are needed and just how they should be sent. Do you know that there are ten million people back of the German line in Belgium. who are almost entirely destitute of clothes? The leaflet gives an extract from a letter from a Belgian woman of former wealth, who says: "Perhaps you will laugh when you hear that I wear a cloak made from my husband's garde civique overcoat. a waist made from his football shirt and a skirt made of a dyed bed sheet. Mother had a suit made of the tablecloth, J. and M, have cloaks made of woolen blankets and S. a dress made of burlap. But all this only amusing in comparison with th wretchedness of the population. After all, we remain calm and confident of victory." It seems to me that all you have to do is to read that and then go home and deride that you really don't need your big coat when you have your suit, and that blue dress-well, you could worry along without it. The courage of those people in the face of their awful need! And they practically depend entirely on us for what clothing they get to keep them warm during the winter. If winter over there is enything like last winter over here, you know that they will need a good many things to keep out the cold. So I do hope the Red Cross will be able to collect the 5000 tons of used clothing that is asked for. The committee in charge of this drive includes Mr. G. Heide Norris, Mr. Paul Thompson, Mrs. J. Gardner Cassatt. Mrs. 11. yard Henry and Mr. Stockton Townsend. All kinds of clothes are needed, but, of course, nothing flimsy or thin, because everything will have hard wear and has to be strong. It doesn't have to be in perfect condition, either, for there are thousands of poor women in the occupied regions who are anxious to make a little money by repairing the gift clothing and naking new things, like children's garments out of clothes that are too shrunken or worn to be used "as is." Bed-ticks, sheets, pillow cases, blankets, mufflers and woolen articles of any kind are also in demand, for you can see that most of the sheets and blankets have been used for outer clothing. The things should be sent to 1627 Arch street, which house, together with 1629 Arch street, has been donated to Mr. Norris for the collection of these NANCY WYNNE. articles.

Miss Cecile de Rigeur, of 2005 Pine street has returned to this dity after spending the summer at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Horacs Binney Taylor, of 2038 Mount Version street, announce the en-gagement of their daughter, Miss Mary Ewing Taylor, and Dr. Floyd E. Shaffer, of Sparrows Point, Md.

Mrs. A. Conrad, of New York, entertained a number of guests at the Belmont House, Mount Pocono, on Friday evening, in honor of her daughter, Miss Henrietta Conrad, Miss Conrad, whose vareer as an operatic singer is well known in Europe, expects to appear in a concert in this city this coming winter winter.

Miss Edith Clarke, of 5120 North Fifteenth street, entertained on W mesday evening in honor of Mrs. Eugene Gautell, of Toledo, O. formerly Miss Bergl Read, of this city Autumn flowers were used in the decorations and there was a delightful musical program and there was a delightful induced program. Other guests were Misz Florence N. Hitch-cock, Miss M. Allison Ranck, Miss Edun Mar-ian Lindner, Miss Mary M. Gorman, Miss Florence Coghian, Miss Margaret W. Lilly, Miss Marian V. Murray, Mrs. George Sut-ton, Mrs. Carl Landis, Mrs. Joseph Carr. Mrs. Louise Read and Mrs. Vincent Clark, Mrs. Cork will, in Mr. and Mrs. Daubelli, Mrs. Clark will join Mr. and Mrs. Dautell in their return trip by automobile to Toledo

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Goldsmith, of 5105 Mr and Mrs. Joseph C. Goldsmith, of side Sprike street, announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Emma May Goldsmith, to Sergeant John Rosen, U. S. A., son of Mr, and Mrs. I. D. Rosen, of Portstown Sergeant Rosen is at present attending the offictrs' artillery training school, at t'amp Zachary Taylor Zachary Taylor.

Friends of Mr. Alan G. Smith, of 6139 Woodbine avenue, Overbrook, will be glad to know that the steam-bip on which be sailed has arrived safely overseas. He is operating orderly in Base Hospital No. 55. American expeditionary force.

DOUBLE WEDDING OF INTEREST IN THIS CITY

Two Scranton Brides Married to Two Philadelphians at Home of Pastor

A double wedding of interest in this city and in Scranton, Pa., took place on Tuesday afternoon at the home of the Rev. Richard Radeliffe, paster of the Cookman Methodist Episoopal Church, Lehigh avenue and Twelfth street, when Miss Olive G. Renute. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Rennie **CHAPLAINS GLORIFIED** of Scrantop, was married to Mr. Everett E. Thomas, of this city ; and Miss Marguret Hockin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Heckin, also of Scranton, became the bride of Mr. John T. MacWaters. The Rev. Dr Radeliffe performed the ceremonies. Each bride was given in marriage by her father. Miss Rennie had for bridesmald Miss Hockin. and Mr. MacWaters was Mr. Thomas's best man. Miss Hockin was attended by Mrs. Thomas, while Mr. Thomas was best man for Mr. MacWaters. An informal reception was held at the future home of the couples, 4529 North Twentieth street.

WOLF-HAMMELL

The marriage of Miss Hattie A Hammell and Mr. Samuel T. Wolf was solemnized at and Mr. Samuel T. Wolf was solemnized at 7 o'clock last evening at the nome of the bride, 128 South Forty-sixth street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Elmer Ellsworth Heims, of the Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church, Forty-eighth street and Baltimore avenue. The wedding was attend-ed only by the families and a few intinance friends. Mr. Wolf and his bride left on an extended trip, and upon their return they will be at home at 128 South Sixteenth street after November 1. Philadelphia. chapdains for their bravery, their fidelity, their capacity for hard work. They not only read the burial services for fighting urenthey actually bury them There is little these chanistins do not do, They write love letters for wounded solafter November 1. diers, consor letters, are the confidants of





Carlos A Carlos

BY BISHOP M'CORMICK

Bravery, Fidelity and Capacity

Make Them Miracle Men.

He Declares

homesick boys and when and where the on-

Perform Varied Tasks

Here for Conference

portunity effors conduct services.

EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1918

The second second

20 OF BIDDLE FAMILY IN SERVICE OF NATION

Eighteen of Philadelphia House in Army, Two in Navy, One Killed

Probably of family in the United States as contributed a greater number of officers to the fighting forces of the matten than the Biddle family of this city

Seventeen commissioned and one concom-

missioned officers in the army are Buddles. The maxy has but two nonners of the family. Ensign Winthrop Biddle and Medical Inspecfor Clement Biddle

for Clement Biddle Major General John Biddle is in command of the American forces in England. Lienten-ant Colonel David H. Biddle is on duty in the South with a cavalry regiment. Major Nicholas Biddle, S. R. C. is a son of the General James Biddle, and Major Heitts W. Biddle is in command of a battalism a Camp Liston, $N,\ Y,$ amp Upton, N. Y. Other officers are Captain Nicholas Baddle.

Martenmaster corns: Captain Alford Biddle, at Cann Lee, Va.; Captain theorge Hiddle, n France; Major William S. Biddle, Leutenant Spencer Biddle, forestry corps; Surgeant Thomas M. Biddle, in France: Captain An-bury J. Drexet Biddle, marine corps; Lieus tenant Anthony J. Drexet Biddle, dr., who is at Newport News: Leatenary Alexander W. Buddle, with a field urtillery regiment in France: Lieutenary Edward M. Biddle, ordname corps: Lieutenant Craig Bildle, avia-tion section of the signal corps, and Captain Charles Bildle, the American are who has then decorated in France for gallantry and often mentioned in official communications. The late Julian C. Biddle, a member of the Lafeyette escaletille, was killed in August, 1917, when his plane fell into the North Sea.

SELL \$5000 THRIFT STAMPS

Successful One-Day Competition by Ice **Cream Company Employes**

More than \$5000 worth of thrift stamps are sold restorday by employes of the Brever bo Cream Company, Eligibilith and Cumberland streets, it was anneunced to interested in the da c.

Two contests were conducted, one for drivers and one for members of the office force, and prizes were awarded by the company to the five making the highest sales Whet A. N. Kickpatrick, Miss C. M. Kerr and Miss E. Mulford won the office contest. Wil-bur Smith and Joseph McKendrick were the winners of the drivers' contest.

DREAMLAND ADJ ENTURES

By DADDY ng Monday and ending Saturday.

(Peyny and General Swallow help Teddy Rose, an Americ a aviator, in a battle with a squadron of German flyers, Peggy is worde thay and harkible bay means of heress of the Golickery Shrub)

CHAPTER VI

Over the German Lines

FAR above her. Peggy could see the air-I plane of ready rose. The machine was wobbling a bit, but so far it was bearing its wounded and unconscloues driver safely in the high heavens. How long it could keep be balance, however, was a question first

by some Pergy. Pergy was determined to save him. It would never do to pllow this glorious day to and in disaster. Up raced her own toy airpiane, which was

endowed with tremendous speed, thanks to the magic of the leaves of the Golickety shrub. As she came up behind him, she saw In what a critical state he was. A builet had evidently struck bin in the head knock-ing bin senseless. He had slumped back a his soul, but was held partly upright by is supports. The hands still gripped the controls and it was due to this fact that the

"blace was holding to its course in the in If he should timble to one side, the hift in the controls might send him plunging to the ground behind the German trenche far heneath

Save him, Princess Peggy," shrieked Teneral Swallow. "Don't let such a splen-did fighter he killed !"

Perry didn't need to be urged. But the problem before her was a mighty big one for

THE GILDED MAN By CLIFFORD SMYTH

opuright, 1916, by Bon, & Liveright, Lies, New Vork, Conversity, 1918, by the Paker Leiger Co.

he has been. Noball Lance at the has been a state at the decay

THE STORY THIS FAR ner starth Meudien, with Racoli Arrivar, his part ner, starth for treasure in Lake Guatarita David discussion after a dynamics explosion fis allows in these

Come where he has a start partition to Colonial Three scars later he returns to Colonial from connection to sales the investory. He involutionalish by Una Leighton, his ecception that the Quarks transfer on the way the overt General Retrain and Douber Mirand Should after their arrival based disames around the friends search a time of that

CHAPTER XII (Continued)

THERE was ample warrant for times en-

web dramber that widened as they advanced,

conting up visites of unjours spaciousness

that contrasted strangely with the straigten-

of path they had that followed. Anerhead the outlines of a vast arehing roof could be

dinly made out by the flatering light from

the lamps. At either sub- the dust - walls,

with their flanking pinnacles and fantastic

gargoyles, suggested the armite escuriment.

of some Gothic cathedrial. More noticeable even than these architectural features, was

the delightful atmosphere, mild, fragrant, or

vigonating pervading the great silent spaces I sually the air in the famous caves familiar to tourists, although pure enough, is viilly

and damp, so much so that the explorer is

forced to exercise in order to keep warro. Here, on the contrary, one enjoyed the tem-nerature of a perfect day in early summer-a fact that had called forth Una's praise, and

was silently noted by Haroid Lieghton na one of the novel features of the Guatavita

cave. "Of course we stuid go and" heighton de-cided impatiently. "If Mrs. Quayle is nervous, she had better wait for us outside." "Perhans I will be only in the way here." said that hady courtlely. But what will yet do without ne. Can²⁷⁵ "I will take her," interposed Miranda in a chivalitic outbarst. "Come." he added, turn-

ing uncertamoniously to retrace his steps to the opening of the tunnel, a point that could not be far away, although not near enough to be revealed by the light thrown from

their lamps. In spite of the extended area of the sub-

terranean chamber in which they were stand-ing, it was easy to return to the tunnel by

simply retracing the path they were on. This path was marked by a depression in the uneven tooky floor across which it was laid.

It was fairly smooth and overspread by a time sand that here the impress of many sandaled feet. There was no danger of los-

"But it is impossible," insisted Mira angrity. "I see him now-and now he is here. The canaille." "There is only one thing to be done."

clared Leighton, emphatically, set out of here; we inust so on." "Yes! Yes!" exclaimed Una. "'arambal What for we go on""

strated Miranda. "We are lost, we starva,

"You mean, we are lost if we stay here" reasoned Leighton. "There is nothing to be sained by staring at this rock. The fact the Arthur has disappeared, that the entrance to the turnel has been closed, that there is fresh footprints besides our own all about coves that this cave is inhabited. Whoeve her are, we must find these people."

Leightni's was of putting things was ef-fective. It at least prevented a panie. Even Miranda admitted the necessity of the course proposed by the savant, and as Herrar had nothing clea to offer in its place, it was I thuslason. From the stiffing atmosphere of [(in tunnel the explorers had entered a great decided to press on with the exploration of he cave without delay

The cate without delay. Fortunatels, they had a fair amount of involving and enouge of to keep their tamps solus for several days. Before starting on their gapedition—when it promised to be nothing more than a "pienie"—this supply of rood atal fuel second far beyond any possi-ble med. Now, thanks to the fusiness of Mrs. Quayle, who had insisted on these abundant preparations, there was no inmedia-ate danger of starvation. Each carried his abundant preparations, there was no immedi-ate danger of starvation. Each carried his or her portion of food in a light, capacious such. These sacks, weven by the natives from vegetable fiber, swung easily from the shoulders. The oil for the lamps was in two ones of which Andrew carried, Raoul the other. Whatever had become of Raoul, his can of oil had not disappeared with him. It was found near the stort in the lamp.

the tunnel and gone off on one of the side tracks that they had noticed and partially explored there. Why he should have done explored there. Why he should have done other of these things was quite beyond them to answer. At any rate, they tried every means to find him, and their failure left them more despondent than ever. All except Leighton and I'na.

Following and that Followed that by persevering in their ex-ploration they would solve the mystery of the cave, gain tidings of David, and run down havid. Una shared his optimistic view, and ineven rocky floor across which it was had, It was fairly smooth and overspread by a fine sand that here the impress of many and defect. There was no danger of los-ing one's way, and the oregretic dotter, hu-ried along so as to spend the least possible time on his self-appointed mission. He did not notice that his invitation concealed a plot to rob her of her iswels, failed to accompany jum. The others, anused at his abruid do parture, patiently awaited his return, watch-ling the speck of light made by his hand bob-bing about in the distance. Freesently this they were ustartled by an explosive "Caramba" followed shortly by the apparition of the doc-tor running toward them, breathless from his

Michael J. Dowling Tells Scientists How. Limbless and Poor. He Won Success

The American chaptain in France is the . An ordian, bendless and with weither notern miracle man, according to Bishop bands nor feet when he was fifteen years John Newton McCornick, of the Episcopal old, Michael J. Dowling, of Olivie, Minna diocess of western Michigan, who recently (oday is the president of a bank, has a sturned from the war zone. He is now in wife and three doughters and is harrow. He can drive an automobile, light a cigar, write The bishop was warm in his prable of the a letter, dress binself and do many other of the things that a man with all his facuities does.

Dowling presented himself before the conscence of the American Academy of Posintent and Social Science on the rehabilitas tion of soldiers, sailors and marines crippled it the war as a living example of what can be done in the way of rehabilitation. He spoke at the session of the conference last.

REBUILT CRIPPLE NOW HEADS BANK

Horse Show and rode on Thursday afternoon

MRS. CHARLES A. MUNN Wooderest. Radnor, who is

Social Activities

crea.m

Mr. and Mrs. Caspar W. Hacker, of Little Farm. Bryn Mawr, have returned from a motor trip through the New England States

Mrs. Sydney W. Ffoulkes, of Eribiat, Bryn Mawr, and her mother, Mrs. F. S. Latimer, of Wilmington, returned this week from Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Price, of Narberth, have received word of the safe ar-rival in France of their son, Mr. Russell

Miss Mildred Murdock, of Baltimore, is visiting her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Starr, of Haverford.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Butler Reeves, Jr. of Abbottsford avenue, Germantown, have re-turned to their home after spending the sum-mer at Buck Hill,

Mr. and Mrs. John B. McIlhenny have also returned from Buck Hill, where they have been for the summer.

be under the management of airs. Henry a. Tracy. A number of valuable articles have been donated to this department by promi-nent stores of the city. A necklace, a gold lavalliere, a gold bar pin set in pearls, and several traity boxes are among the dona-tions. At the end of the alphabet will be the fite table, which, will be in charge of firs. M. E. McMichen and her daughter, Mrs. Vincent Carroll. tiss Eleanor Seal Wunder, daughter of and Mrs. Maurice C. Burton, of Ger-ntown, is spending the week-end with W. D. Supplie, at Warmarsville, Ps. The

CARE OF SAILORS

Women's Auxiliary of St. Francis the boys in their games and other recreation, **Country House Meets to** for chaplain of the Red Cross, went over-**Decide Question** seas last October with the war commission

as a representative of the Emerand Church, At the meeting held on Tuesday of the women's auxiliary of St Francis Country and was given the rank of major. A large part of the time he was at the House at Darby, plans were discussed for front assisting in confirmations and at differ-ent religious services among the men. he accommodation of the many convalement sailors who, at the instigation of the Gov-He was asked by the Red Cross to organizrument, are to be housed and nursed back he bureau of hospital chaptains, since the branch of the clergy that is connected with the hospitals is a branch of the Red Cross. to health at this institution. As the house is already accommodating forty patients plans At present he is in this country to further are being considered to erect an extra buildhe steps that are being taken in Washington ing. Final preparations were also made for the A B C fete which is to take place on the grounds of the home on Octoher 4 and 5. The proceeds of this affair will be doto take over the enlisted elergy as a regular branch of the army, in which the men will be given the ranks of first and second lieu-

tion of Miss Florence Sibley and Mrs. Richard Bicknell, Miss Cecilia Kennedy will have the nurses' supplies, and Mrs. Joseph H. Reilly, the miscellaneous table.

Mrs. Thomas P. Hunter and Mrs. James A. Mundy will be in charge of the novelty table, and Mrs. James Billington will have odds and ends. Miss Laura F. Mullin the

patients table, and Mrs. A. Scannell for Q will have articles both quaint and queer. Miss Mariner will have religious articles, and Mrs. R. C. Schwarer with Mrs. H. P. Clark.

stockings and sweaters. Mrs. John J. White has the useful articles, while vanity fair will

be under the management of Mrs. Henry

ated to the maintenance of this work. The alphabet will be represented in booth selling wares of this letter. M Bishop McCornick is in Philadelphia for the Episcopal Conference being held at Chestnut Hill. He will go to Washington Francis P. Walsh will be in charge of the apron counter, which opens the alphabet apron counter, which opens the alphabet, where everything from a kitchen coverall and a Red Cross apron to a kiddles' pinaon Monday. He will speak so St. Paul's Church, in Chestaut 10:0, tomorrow morning, when he will tell of his experiences on the fore will be on sale. Assisting Mrs. Walsh will be Miss Marlon O'Meara, Mrs. John Garrity, Mrs. Howard D. Prizer and Miss A O'Brien, Bags of varied kinds, from the

"A chardain in the hospitals," said the hishop, "is very bury with work outsic religious services. There isn't one of gayly colored knitting bags to laundry bags and sewing kits, will be sold by Mrs. Joseph Gellagher and Mrs. L. A. Hickly. Mrs. J. who ist't equipped with his little nortable typewriter, ready to take down a dictated letter at a moment's notice from one of the men. As a rule, he has sort of a stereo-Coyle will have cakes and candy, the junior aides headed by Miss Ruth Israel will have a wonderful display of delis at typed formula for each of the various types of letters he is expected to write, and as often as not half a dozen girls back here will booth D. Fresh country eggs at E will be sold by Mrs. Thomas Fitzgerald, while Miss Francis Sullivan will have booth F, where flowers of all kinds can be had. G stands for get letters from their sweethearts in pretty much the same tenor of expression. But that doesn't trouble the boys particularly. One of them announces that he'd like to have a good things and here a number of members of St. John's Auxiliary will be in uniform. Among the other departments will be ice cream cones and jellies, where preserves letter written for him or would like to be advised in the composition of one and he is pickles and jellies will be sold by Mrs. H. C. not a critic.

Essiling, assisted by Miss Katherine Ral-eigh, Miss Elizabeth Power and Miss Louise Essling. Knit goods for K will be under the "There is a story regarding their attitude toward religious services over there which is absolutely true and quite expressive. A chaptain sold to a group of men one evening, 'We're going to have fifteen minutes of managements of Mrs. Joseph Israel, assisted by Mrs. S. M. W. Briggs, Mr. F. N. Mon-ville and Mrs. Richard Quid. Mrs. Francis L. Patterson and Mrs. A. D. Freeman will have assisting them Miss Frances Brackén. moving pictures and then we'll have serv. One of the men should, "oh, bang movies; go on with the service." nictures and then well have service. Miss Rosalle Hirst and Mrs. Alfred Orchid Mrs. John C. Sheahan will have a depart-ment devoted to lingerie, while an old-fash-ioned market place will be under the direc-

Woman's Will Is Probated

The only will probated today was that of Frances Panarello, 1526 South Twelfth street, which, in private bequests disposes of property valued at \$11,700. The personal of of the estate of Samuel B. Vrooman have been appraised at \$381,907.82. The in-terest of the testator in the S. B. Vrooman Company, of which he was president, is valued at \$165,000.

Artist's Estate Nets \$34,950

New York, Sept. 21 .- The appraisal of the estate of the late William M. Chase. acted portrait painter and a founder of the American Society of Artists, who died Oc-ober 25, 1916, indicates a net estate of 134,956. Mr. Chase's collection of paint-American

Alter Carson Chase's collection of maint-ings brought \$44.044 at public sale. Alter Carson Chase, widow, is the prid-elpal beneficiary and is left \$9503. The six daughters and two sons are each left \$31\$1.55.

When Dawling was fifteen The American chaplain, the bishop says, in was lost in a phizzard and both hands and combination of trained nurse, cook, sexton, feet were frozen. Three doctors worked over tenographer and "sky pilot." And when he him, and with a kitchen table as an operat-"has nothing to do till tometrow" he assists ing heard, cut off one hand at the wrist, one arm just below hie elbow and both legs Bishop McCermick, who ranks as a supebelow the kner.

nlight

Without a dollar in the world and hus only heritage the fact, that "Sauley lack" Basey driv admiral of the American may, was his great-great-grandinede. (Swilling started his climb up the ladder of success, and before he dies he hopes to be unking

\$100,000 a year. The secret of his success, as revealed to e conference, is that he never broods over a lack of hands or feet, but strives always develop what he has left. Before he appeared on the stage, a motion

picture of him motoring, writing and doing other things generally believed denied to cripples, was exhibited.

New Honor for Judge Staake

Announcement has been made by officer of the American Bar Association, of annotationnet of Judge W. W. Stanke, of the opportunities as vice president for Penn-sylvania, and these members of the local council for this State: II, A. Krado, Scratton), William M. Margost, deputy attorney general, Harrisburg, E. M. Abbott, Phila-delutia, and Judge J. MtF. Carpender, Pittshurgh.



MRS. JOSEPH M. SONNEBORN

A recent bride, who will be remembered

Miss Gladys Livingston, daughter a and Mrs. Charles Livingston, 2256 North Broad street

by Bachract

a little girl to solve away up there along feet in the pir. To add to her trouble little bursts of white smoke legan to appear in what that meant them. She quickly guessed what that meant-the German anti-afropen guns far beneath were shooting up at the beipiess American plane. And all the time the plane was dropping lower and lower, making an easier target to hit. Something

had to be done at once. Peggy sped up behind and landed her they alreane on the wobbling American reaching Then she quickly recited the verse

"Golli-keta tali.' Golickety fast ! b, when it c mes fall, why summer is past

This time she had I right, and in a trice was her usual size. Balancing herself cautiously on the plane, she leaned over the conscious form of Teddy Rose. She had be very careful, for if she should cause im to topple, the plane tright go tumbling downward before she could stop it She sa downward concerns the could step it. She saw that his sofety belt was losse and she tight-ened it so that he could not tumble about. Then placing her hands over his on the con-

trols and pushing him back, she worked the sudders until the airplane began to rise and to swing around in a large circle The shells from the anti-alreraft guns were now bursting very close. Pogey had Poges some to the rescue dust in time. Indeed. before the airplane could clinch out of range Peggy felt several great jars, and looking out at the wings saw to bee alarm that great holes had been tong in them.

These holes caused the airplane to simb-less rapidly, but still it forged upward. As it headed back toward the American lines Peggy straightened the controls machine sped straight ahead There was another great jar as a shell exploded close by, and the machine wobbled and began to drop rapidly. At the same time it started to circle back toward the German trenches. The shell had blown a particularis large hole in the left wing and had cut a wire leading to the rudder. Pergy was in despair. Coneral Swallow saw her trouble. "Til fix it," he shrilled. Peggy couldn't

imagine what he could do, but in a moment the airplane swung back toward the Amerian lines and safety. General Swallow had the rudder with the other, and was hanging so rightly that Peggy could steer without

on a building. It was a hospital and Teddy, Rose needed quick attention, Could she make it? Down, down Rose been quite alreation found site make it? Down, down, sagged the airplane, while the hole ripped larger and larger, pinally there was a louder rip than ever at the machine bunned gently to earth ght in the hospital yard. Soldiers, nurses and doctors ran up. The 11111111

chief surgeon looked Teddy hastily over, "He's weak from loss of blood, but thanks

to the fact that he came down right here we can save him," he said

"It's marvelous that he steered right here while unconscious," cried another doctor, "Maybe an angel guided him." spoke up a

nurse in a hushed voice. "No, it was Princess Peggy," shrilled Gen-

eral Swallow.

Peggy thrilled through and through as she heard this talk. And as she thrilled things began to grow hazy, and all of a sudden she found herself back at the ground with the last of the films just flicker-ing off the screen. And her airplane was still in her arms just as if it had never gone to Europe fast trip. ope and back in a wonderful, lightning-

The explorers, having lighted their lamps, found themselves in a spacious rock chamber

exercions, and exploding with mingled wrath [and consternation. "It has gone-lost ! I cannot find him !

he shouted in an incoherent torreat of Span-"What has gone"" demanded Leighton "We are lost" We are lost "The

has gone Volisetise ' It is trued I go there. I not lie. I for

"It is true: I go there. I not lie. I find the tupned where we come and it has gove." "impossible! What did you find." "I not find it. It is true! I find there what this fellow say." he replied, turning savagely on Raoul. "It is-what you call? dend wall

CHAPTER XIII Mrs. Quayle Takes the Lead

MIRANDA was not dreaming-the tunnel had vanished. That may be a strong

word for a but, anyway, whatever had hapnened, the tunnel was not to be found Returning by the path upon which they had entered the subterranean chamber, they were confronted by a wall of rock where entrance to the tunnel should have been. They were perfectly certain that when they pursed out of the tunnel less than half an hour before, into the main body of the cate, this wall had not been there. Where it had come from, why they had not seen it before posers too puzzling to waste time over one had seen it, of that fliey were certain and they couldn't have beloed seeing it if it had been there. Hence they were forced in had been there. Use the trib wall had the astounding conclusion that this wall had moved into its present position during the last half hour through some invisible, super-human agency. The whole thing, in fact, was incomprehensible, ridiculous, absurd. But there is more for all that — and it had its de-

there it was, for all that-and it had its depressing consequences.

Pressing consequences. "You know that crocodils on the river," said Miranda, impressively, "he open the month-the bird walk in "He shut the mouth-the bird is in one

trap. So it is to us." "Terrified by this picture of what had happened. Mrs. Quarke involuntarily clutched the jewels eacheding her neck as if to motect them from some invisible brigand. The schoolmaster, also, seemed to suffer addi-tional disconfort. Miranda's way of putting , however, failed to satisfy the others. Leigh ton stoully refused to believe in magic. Her-ran, in voluble Spanish, insisted that magic alone could explain the affair. Miranda repeated his alligator theory.

"This cave is alive." he added. "You see the mark of the feets." "Where is Mr. Arthur?" suddenly shed

Una. They had been so obsorbed in the mystery

spirited away.

of the vanishing tunnel that the absence of one of their number had not been noticed. Una's startled query brought them face to

as loudly as they could, no trace of him was to be found. Had he deliberately descried them, or had he suddenly been spirited away by the same invisible agency that had prevented their leaving the cave? The more predulous of the party believed he had been

Next week Peagy attends a Junny school session with the Birds and solves a strange myslery.

stomach," and, as no one thought otherwise, they fell to with an appetite sharpened by their exertions and made fairly razor-like attrough this they did not realize—by the cacing attroughere of the cave. There were hollos of corn and yucca-yelw, white, brown-variously flavored, some

colid This was a concentrated food that alt the need of a party of marconed picks michers. And there were large flat disks of cussava, a native bread that Mrs. Quayle de-clared, with some reason, resembled chips of wood, more than anything else, in tasts and toughness. Thus, too, furnished the maxinoum of nourishment in a small space. These foods, with such fruits as the almond-like the juicy nispera, the delicate suport, the juncy mapera, the aroused Miranda's enthusiasin, although to the untrained New England palate it was not quite so satisying as it might be. The thought, too, that after his supply of food was exhausted there would be nothing to eat, and no way of get-ting anything to eat, spelled just that part of picale that should be most enjoyable. then, worse than all, unthought or until non-there was the appalling problem of-water In the lunch bags of Doctor Miranda and Octoral Hercan there were two small bottles, of red whee; but when this was offered to Mrs. Quayle that unhappy lady's thirst for water reached an acute stage. She declared that all cine was poison, and that she would hen, worse than all, unthought of until now but all sine was poison, and that she would lie if she couldn't get a drink of water. Even teighton was disturbed. Water they must apparently, caused by fire and not-as all respectable caves are by many and not-as all spectable caves are-by water?

"Guatavita !" exclaimed Miranda, smack-ing his lips after a deep draught of claret. "Guatavita !" echoed Leighton irritably. "Why not say the river Magdalena? are we to reach Guatavita?"

"It is near," was the complacent reply. ne into the cave.

"How do you know that""

"Makays there is water in the cave. And re-there is the lake outside" "Yes, outside," said Leighton bitterly.

"But first it is inside." Miranda's confident assertion was worth usidering. That there night be-that there anticrime anticrimean connection probably was—some subterranean connect between the cave and the lake—even if former did come from fire—was a plaue theory. As he went over the matter in wn mind, Leighton's respect for Mi common sense jumped from zero to a paratively high figure. But he was no vinced.

You forget ; we are above the level of th

"You forget; we are above the level of inke," he argued. "That is true," agreed the doctor, who, the meantime, bottle in hand, had been no ously walking about, peering into the do ness that surrounded them. "Yee, that true. We come in over there; and all we walk up, up. The lake is always be while each it never so down. But he This path it never go down. But aha! Caramba !--- is one other pathgo down.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Great demand for the EVENING LEDGER may cause you to mine ; ment of this very interesting story, better, therefore, identifies or wer (Irrulation Department, or set Picture)

face with another puzzle, as baffling and uncanny, in a way, as the wall of rock that had come from nowhere to the cave. Baoul had disappeared, search as they might, call