EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1918

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Reads a Letter From the Front -- Miss Randoph to Marry in December-Other Matters

of Interest Discussed

ETTERS are just beginning to come I from the other side which give us a slight idea of the joy of the French people, with the taking of Ostend and the continued advance of the Allied armies, and even the prospect of peace. I am giving you an extract from a letter writen by one of our Chestnut Hill boys who has a commission in Paris connected with the Franco-American air service. He has written to his father and mother and they have allowed me to use his letter, but they want you to guess his name rather than have me give it.

"How I wish you could be here today to take part in the joyous celebrations one sees everywhere on the streets. The Os tend, victory and the continued retreat of the Germans have created a new France and a new people. After patiently waiting these four years for this very day, it has at last been revealed to them, and if you could only glance at the Place de la Concorde you would realize that something extraordinary had taken place. For the first time since the war the statues and fountains are fairly bursting under pressure. Last night for the first time the large are lights were again lighting up La Place, reminding one of prosperous days before the war. And what a celebration they are planning there tomorrow to instill spirit for the fourth French war loan. Besides the brilliant lights and playing fountains. German booty captured at various battles has been assembled it seems from all corners of the front, each labeled with date and place, . Such a conglomeration of material of war and junk as they have brought forth; Cannons of all kinds and descriptions, trench mortars, airplanes wholly intact and some wrecked, observation balloons, all German; it is impossible to describe it. The most impressive sight of all is to see the crowd before the statue of Alsace-Lorraine, in the far corner of the Place. To begin with, the statue itself is almost hidden, literally buried, under large and small wreaths and bunches of flowers brought, some by individuals, others by business concerns. Joy supreme and radiant beams from the faces of that crowd, although here and there a tear; but it is a tear of happiness and not sorrow.

"I can't describe to you the sight there today; the eye only can do such a description justice. I hope and pray it may be a clear day tomorrow, so I can get a few photographs.

"Then in the Seine at the Concorde bridge is a French submarine, fully armed, while at the Concorde gate of the Tuilleries are some big boche tanks on one side, with the sneedy little French tanks on the other. In the way of decoration the wall of the gardens is strung with probably 2000 or 3000 German helmets. You have never seen such a sight! Inside the Tuilleries is the skeleton of a Zeppelin brought down on one of the first raids on Paris. One would think that nothing is left of the boche army. As I walked across there this morping I had but one sensation. It was that of victory, and you could fairly smell it in the air! Let's pray that it may soon come."

WELL, I told you if we did not get the day we'd know soon when Hannah Randolph is to be married, and it is to be in December, though the actual date is not yet decided upon. It depends on the time when the Secretary can get leave from the Embassy. I'll bet Hannah will make a stunning bride. She is rather dark

time with her nicce, Mrs. R. C. Strode, of North Forty-third street, West Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker Fox, Jr

West Tioga street, and their daughter. Miss Rae Fox, are spending several weeks at the Marlborough-Bienheim, Atlantic Cuy. Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Prenzlau, of Tioga

are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth Virginia Preuzlau. Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Stern, of 2036

North Eighteenth street, are at home again after an extended stay in Atlantic City. Mr. William Franklin Dixon, of \$535 Hidge

avenue, Roxborough, will spend the winter in town, at 725 Corinthian avenue.

OLD ST. STEPHEN'S **RICHLY RENOVATED**

Marble, Silver and Exquisite Workmanship Provided Historic Church by Women Parishioners

Historic St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Tenth street above Chestnut, a landmark for generations, is undergoing its first real retairs in more than forty years. Erected in 1814, it has withstood the ray-

iges of weather and time so well that its thirty-two-inch walls are as sturdy today as they were a century ago.

A north transept, completed in November, 1878, way the last alteration made to the old structure. The transept and the house, built in 1888, encroach upon what was formerly the old churchyard, and in the floors of both are the gravestones of persons who died in the early nineteenth century, but not since the transept was built has it been thought necessary to improve the original structure.

Improvements to the interior, however, in keeping with the progress of modern habitation, became necessary a year ago, and the work of rehabilitation was begun with funds provided by one of the parisheners, Miss A . Magee, whose forhears were early mem-

Under the direction of the rector, the Rev. Carl E. Grammer, S. T. D., a new mar-ble chancel, of intricate design and work-manship, was erected last year and conse-crated in December

Frescoing of the walls and ceiling, laying f a new marble floor and installation of new lighting and ventilating systems, be-gun last June, are all but completed, and the hurch, closed for some months, has been eopened.

The new chancel is a model of individualism in art and design. Composed of white marble, it is augmented by a pulpit and three bookreits of the same material, while overhanging lamps of finely designed silver add to its general beauty. A mosaic of the Last Supper in many col-

ors adorns the wall at the rear of the chan-cel, while overhead a lattice work of in-gentously carved marble overs a large stained glass window.

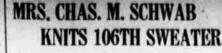
THANKS DAY PROCLAIMED

Governor Urges People to Show Gratitude for Passing of Grip

Sunday has been set aside by Governor Brumbaugh as a day of prayerful thanks-giving for the passing of the influenza A proclamation designating the day was

today at Harrisburg by the uovernor "Grateful to God for the return of health-

giving conditions in the entire State," the proclamation reads. "I do hereby set aside and proclaim Sunday, November 10, as a day of special thanksgiving. Upon this day I urge all our people to attend services in the houses of God and give earnest expression of devout th



Master Shipbuilder's Wife Busy Making Garments for Soldiers and Nurses

"Count that day wasted which has not seen a sweater finished for a uurse or a service man." appears to be the motio of Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, wife of the director general of the Emergency Fleet Corporation. At the Bellevue-Stratford today, after Mr. Schwab had hurried over to the Fleet Corpora-tion headquarters, 140 North Broad street. Mrs. Schwab began putting the finishing touches to her tofeth sweater. It was being knitted from white wool and is intended for some lucky Red Cross nurse. Mirs. Schwab has turned over the entire

Mrs. Schwab has turned over the entire lower floor of her New York residence. Sev-ents-third street and Riverside drive, for the Militing of sweaters Ten of her malds are employed almost constantly in kultting cosy, finely-finished garments for seidlers, sailors

Mrs. Schwah's personal matd. Marle Grim son, already has sixty-eight sweaters to her

The master shipbuilder's wife began producing sweaters shippinger's wite began pro-ducing sweaters about eighteen months ago. First she made blue sweaters for men of the pavy, then sweaters of khaki for sol-diers and new is turning out white garments for Red Cross purses. for Red Cross nurses.

ENTERTAIN GRIP NURSES

Art Alliance Plans Evening for Influenza

Epidemic Fighters The Art Alliance has arranged an enter-taliument for Monday evening. November 18, in honor of aurses who aided in fighting the influenza epidemic in Philadelphia. Mrs. Samuel Woodward is chairman of the committee arranging the affairs. Miss Marion Smith, superintendent of the University of Fennsylvania Hospital, will tell of the herole work of the nurses.

work of the nurses, Participating in the program will be Miss Adelina Patti Noar, soprano, Mrz. Clifton Maloney, composer: Miss Evelina A. Hemp-

hill, planist; Miss Anna Pluniner, reader, and Miss Louise Gifford, dancer.

Public Reception to Archbishop

The public reception to Archhishop Dough-erty at the Catholic Philopatrian Literary Institute, 1111 Arch street, which was originally scheduled for Thursday, October but postponed on account of the epidemia influenza, will be held on Tuesday evening, November 26.

The function, which is expected to surors the reception given by the Philopatrian artitute to Cardinal Gibbons in November, 1915, will afford an opportunity to Philadelhia's citizens of all creeds and professions greet the Archbishop.

To Lecture on Belgium

Arthur Stanley Riggs, who has been with a American, French and English armies at he front, has returned and will begin a urse of lectures on "The Allies and th War as I Saw R." under the auspices of the University Extension Society, this evening at Witherspoon Hall. Mr. Riggs's first jecture will be on "Heroic Belgium," finely il-lustrated by his own pictures.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

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

(Blue Jay turns detective and enlists Peggy in an adventure which finally leads to their going with Officer Casey in search of a secret German wireless station. They come across a German guard, who is cobut to overpower Officer Casey, when Peggy hurls a large stone down upon his head.)

CHAPTER V Peggy Uses a Pistot

"RACK !" sounded the rock as it bounced J on the German's head. "Woof " grunted the German, as he sud-ienly sprawled helplessly over Officer Casey's

body. He had been knocked senselees Officer Casey promptly rolled on top of him and pinned him to the ground. After gag-ging the German he dragged him to a small tree and sat him down facing it, with a leg on either side of the trunk. He clasped the German's arms around the tree fastenENGAGED TO ARMY OFFICER



CHAPTER V (Continued)

"Nein" she cried. "You stay here" "No," I answered with equal force, "not $``A^{\rm CH\,!''\ she\ einculated\ .\ .\ .\ and\ in\ her}_{\rm voice\ was\ alf\ the\ world\ of\ admiration}$ she ejaculated . . . and in her

were saying +

"I wish you to do nothing against Franz," This Englishman spoke German

With that she was gone. She closed the dror behind her; the key rattled in the lock and 1 realized that I was a prisoner. I heard the woman's footfalls die away down the second

the corridor I said, bending down and taking them from the dead's man's pocket. "He was an English officer, you see?" And I unfolded the little black book stamped with the royal arms. She leaned forward and I was all but stifted the the said forward and I was all but stifted That distant clock cleaved the silence of the night with twelve ponderous strokes. Then the chimes played a pretty jingling little tune the chi

perfume with I stood petrified and reflected on my next

Twelve o'clock! I had eight hours' grace

the hotelkeeper. "This passport must die with the man." I replied numly. "He must not be traced. I want no awkward inquiries made, you underthe tender mercies of Madame and of Karl Before 8 o'clock arrived I must—so I sum-med up my position—be clear of the hotel and in the train for the German frontier—if I ould get a train-else I must be out of Rot-

tamp down on the table. "There was a tele-phone message for you," she added, 'to say that der Stelze will come at eight in the morr ing to receive what you have brought." The deuce! This was getting awkward. Who the devil was Stelse?

ward T. Stoteshury, Mrs. Alfred F. Gray, vice chairman of the Navy League; Miss Dorothy Mills, field secretary, and Lieutenant hotel would be harred and bolted at this hour of the night, and I could scarcely dare hope to excapibly the front without detection, even if Karl were not actually in the entrance hall. There must be a back entrance to the botel. I thought, for I had seen that the win-Thomas Rees, of the Schuylkill Arsenal, were

blew out the candle. Then, taking a short hold on my sliken rope, I clambered out over the window ledge and started to let myself Friends and Other Denominations Will Ob down.

PENN MEMORIAL TONIGHT

serve Anniversary The bicentenary of the death of William Penn will be observed tonight at the Friends

Meeting House, Fourth and Arch streets. Today is the anniversary of William Penn

first coming to Pennsylvania, so the comemoration is being held tonight in response

to a proclamation by Governor Brumbaugh, who is expected to attend Representatives of all the religious de-nominations which Penn welcomed to his provinces will be present, and all have been asked to make short speeches.

Order of Forty Hours' Devotion

The order of the Forty Hours' Devotion n the archdiocese names the following places

in the archdiocese names the following pieces in which it will be held during the coming week: The Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul, Nativity B. V. M., Annunciation B. V. M., St. Jonaphat's, St. Bonaventure's, St. Edmonid's, Church of the Holy Child and Church of the Incarnation, this city: Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Doylestown: St. Kathering's Waves, Convent of the Surgers

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES Dire than LEE & J. J. SHUBERT

EVENINGS AT \$115. MATS. AT 2:15.

MATINEE TOMOR. BEST \$1.50

A PLAY WITH MUSIC with JOHN CHARLES THOMAS John T. Murray, Dorothis Bigelow AND ENTIRE N. Y. CAST

ADELPHI EVGE AT S:15 MATE. THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 1:10

MATINEE TOMORROW

FIVE PLAYS IN ONE, BUT ONE IN BEAUTY AND LOVELINESS

ALMA TELL

MATINE

TOMORRON

Next Week-Seats Today

LAST. MAT. TOMORROY

Evenings at 8:20 Sharp. No

during prologue. Richard Walton Tully PRESENTS GUY

CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE

LAST 2 NIGHTS

cos, Nights, \$1.50, \$1, 75; inces \$1.00, 75c, 50c - pt Sat. & Holddays) s, \$115, Mats, Tuss.

THE WINTER GARDEN'S ANNUAL REVUE

THE

PASSING

SHOW

OF 1918 WITH A ERILLIANT OUT-BURST OF TALENT DIRECT FROM NEW YORK WINTER GARDEN IN ITS ENTIRETY.

WITH

SAM S. SHUBERT Theatre

My two bell-ropes, knotted together, were about twenty-five feet long, so I had to reckon on a clear drop of something over thirty feet. The poker and shutter held splendidly firm, and I found little difficulty in lowering myself, though I barked my knuckles most unpleasantly on the rough atucco of the wall. As I reached the ex-tremity of my rope I glanced downward. The red splash of the elderdown, just visible in the light from the adjoining window, seemed to be a horrible distance below nee-My spirit failed me. My determination began to ebb. I could never risk it.

The rope settled the question for me. It snapped without warning—how it had sup-ported my weight up to then I don't know— and I fell in a heap (and, as it seemed to me at the time, with a most reverberating crash) on to the soft divan 1 had prepared for my reception

I came down hard, very hard, but old Madame's plump elderdown and pillows cer-tainly helped to break my fail. I dropped Katharine's, Wayne; Convent of the Sister of the Most Blessed Sacrament, Cornwells and Convent of the Holy Child, Sharon Hill,

stains helped to break my fail. I dropped square on top of the elderdown with one knew on a pillow and, though shaken and jarred, I found I had breken no bones. Nor did my senses leave me. In a minute I was up on my feet again. I listened. All was still slient I cast a glance upward The window from which I mad descended was will dark. I could see the broken bell-comes ill dark. I could see the broken bell-rope dungling from the shutter, and I noted, with a glow of professional pride, that my expect joint between the two ropes had not given The lower rope had parted in the middle ••• The iron stair ran down beside the win-dow in which I had seen the light burning. The lower part of the window was accessed

off by a dirty muslin curtain. Through the upper part I caught a glimpse of a sort o upper part I caught a gimpse of a sort of scullery with a parafin lamp standing on a wooden table. The room was empty. From top to bottom the window was protected by heavy ion bars

by to bottom the window was protected by heavy iron bars. At the foot of the iron stair stood, as I had anticipated, a door. It was my last chance of escape. It stood a dozen yards from the bottom of the ladder across a dank, little payed area where time of refuse were standing—a small door with a brass handle 1 ducked how as a cheater of the lage that handle ducked low as 1 clambered down the from adder so as not to be seen from the window bould any one once the scullery as 1 passed. Fronding very softly 1 crept across the little area and, as quietly as I could, turned the mode of the door, It turned round easily in my hand, but

thing happened. The door was looked.

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

COL. WERST IN ARMY AGAIN

Former Member of Commission to Russia Now in Ordnance

C. W. Werst, who was a lleutenant con attached to the railway commission which went to Russia, is back in the army service again. Announcement of his appointment as VILLIAM ELLIOTT. RAY COMSTOCK a lieutenant colonel in the ordnance depart-MOIIRIS GEST

a lieutenant colonel in the ordnance depart-ment was made today. Colonel Werst went to Runsia a year ago and returned home with the commission in May. There being nothing further for him to do with the commission, he resigned. Then he made application for a commission in the ordnance department. Colonel Werst is a mechanical engineer and is a superintenident for the Baldwin Loconucity Works, at the Eddystone nlant.

Locontotive Works, at the Eddystone plant, Other Philadelphians on the list of commis-sions announced by the War Department fol-

Ordnance-First lieutenants, John Applin Philadelphia; L. A. Haskett, 601 Allison street. Second lieutenant, W. L. Simmons 2806 Columbia avenue.

Quartermaster's corps-Second lieutenant, V. C. Morris, 2323 South Seventeenth street, Motor transport corps-Second lieutenants,

W. C. Morris, 23a3 South Sevencent and Motor transport corps.—Second lieutenants, Harry B. Peebles, 1421 Arch street, and C.
Brown, 4833 Tacony street, Chemical warfare service—Second lieuten-ant, T. E. Knapp, 1017 North Sixty-third

Air service (aeronautics)—Second lieuten-anis, E. S. Eldredge, Canden, N. J.; B. A. Hermes, 2334 North Twenty-first street, and W. J. Keenan, 2562 North Cleveland avenue,

LYRIC-LAST 2 NIGHTS

GREETS RED CROSS AIDES

Ellis Gimbel Entertains 800 Members of Naval Auxiliary

Ellis (limbel entertained 800 guests last night at a meeting of the Adam Gimbel Navy Auxiliary of the Red Cross at the



NEXT WEEK-Seats Now LIONEL

BARRYMORE

By AUGUSTUS THOMAS

Orders are orders and you and burst obey And you yourself," I continued,

woman's reply in a voice so silky and so service that I for my gorge rise. "She looks like a sing?" I said to myself.

as she stood there, fat and sleck and hor-"Here are his passport and other papers.

hat rang out clearly in the still, rain-washed

Then, making a sheaf of passport and permit, I held them in the flame of the candle. "But we always keep them " expostulated before Stelze, the man of mystery and might, arrived to unmask me and hand me over to

stand. Therefore ...," and I fung the burn-ing muss of papers into the grate, "Good, good!" said the German and put her could get a train-else I must be out of Rot-terdam, by that hour. But I must act and act without delay. There was no knowing when that dead man lying on the floor might procure me another visit from Madame and her myrmidons. The gooner I was out of that house of death the botter.

The door was solid; the lock was strong. That I discovered without any trouble. In any case, I reflected, the front door of the hotel would be barred and bolted at this hour hotel would be barred and bolted at this hour "Coming at eight is he"" I said, simply for the sake of saying something. "Jawohl!" replied Frau Schrait. "He was here already this morning. He was nervous, oh, very, and expected you to be here. Al-ready two days he is waiting here to go on."

"When an order has been given, what you or I think or ray is of no account." the woman said. "It is an order: you and I know whose order. Let that suffice. You stay here! Good-night!"

you know, and reminds me very much of Mrs. Paul Mills. In fact, one day I was so sure that I began talking to her about something in which Mrs. Mills and I were interested, and her surprised smile was the first indication that she wasn't she. I like that, don't you? She wasn't she, It sounds so sort of "simple." And I like to be simple, don't you?

DID you hear that Lieutenant and Mrs. Channing Daniel have a little son? Born on Tuesday. She was Katherine Verner, you know. She is living with her parents in Wayne while her husband is in France. He, by the way, was wounded recentiy "over there," but fortunately it was not a severe wound and he is doing well, which must be a great relief to the little wife and mother. She is very sweet-looking, don't you think? I remember her at the Zeckwer wedding, where she was a bridesmald. Doesn't it seem terrible to think that both the principals in that lovely wedding party have died since? Terrible indeed, but a blessing for them that neither one was left to mourn for the NANCY WYNNE. other.

Social Activities

Mrs. Sigourney Mellor and her two dren are spending the winter with Mrs. Mel-lor's mother, Mrs. Edward C. Lee, in Haves-ford. Mr. Mellor is in Washington, where he is connected with the shipping board.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lewis, Jr., have re-Mr. and Mrs. Joint 1. Levis, st., have re-turned from Chelsen and have opened their house. 1000 Spruce street, for the winter, William Roberts Howell, Jr., and John Lewis will spend the winter with them

Mrs. Benjamin Chew, of Glenvale, Radnor left today for Augusta, Ga., where she will spend some time. Captain Chew is stationed in Augusta.

a dinner last evening at their home, Fassi-fern, Rose lane, Haverford, in homor of Mrs, Crossman's sister, Miss Mary Cameron, of Richmond, Va. Mr. and Mrs. J. Heron Crossman, Jr., gave

Mr. and Mrs. Charlemague Tower are spending several weeks in Chelsea.

Dr. William Drayton, who returned from Dr. William Drayton, who returned from France several weeks sigo, has had a ten days' leave at home. He will sail shortly to take up his duties with the expeditionary forces in France. Doctor Drayton and his wife have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Frayton, at 5 South Twenty-forces treat. first street.

Mins Julia V. Lagueranne will spend the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Edward G. Trasel, in Haverford.

Miss Nataleen Kaufman will entertain at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kaur-man, 924 East Tioza street, on Saturday evening. Among the guests will be Mr. At-ien Ross, and Mr. Walter Haar, of Boston, Mass.

Mrs. denjamin Wirt, of Newark, Del, hes

the German's arms around the tree, fasten-ing them together with handcuffs. By this time the German had begun to recover his wisdom, the ravages of this epidemic are stayed and that we may again face our loved ones, conscious of the great relief that has "You'll be perfectly safe there, my hearly, until we've found what all this mystery is about. Then if you've been up to evil tricks we'll cart you off to jall." Saying this offibeen vouchsafed us"

INGERSOLL LEFT \$25,000

Soldier Son of Financier Made Bequest to **Princeton University**

flarry ingersoll, son of Charles I. Inger-soll, a Philadelphia financier, who was killed to action in France on September 27, left property valued at \$25,000. His will was among others admitted to probate today. He left \$1000 to Princeton University, \$500 to St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Kensington, and the remainder to relatives. Kathleen Burke, 510 Queen lane, left \$200 to the Little Sisters of the Poor of German-

town, and a similar amount to the Carmelite Convent. Relatives were the beneficiaries

following wills; John S. Bittel, 4637 Germantown avenue, \$14,000; Robert Warner, \$14 North Twelfth street, \$9000; Gustave Hubler, 3512 Howell street, \$7191; Cath-arine M. Phillips, 320 West Duval street, \$12,803, and Mary R. McKennon, Samaritan Hospital, \$5400.

Snellenburgs Dine Red Cross

A meeting of Auxiliary 104 of the American Red Cross was held yesterday at Snellen-burg's store. New work was taken up by the members in connection with the reclamation department. The guests of the evening were Lieutenant Commander F. R. Payne and Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury. The address of welcome was delivered by E. P. Goddard, general superintendent of the store. Music mean function of the store. was furnished by the cadet band. Previous



the place where the father of Helen and Toddy had been standing when the German struck him down. "From there we ought to be able to see he wireless outfit-that is, if there is a wire less outfit," said Officer Casey. "This is the place," screamed Blue Jay. "The man was standing right where you are, Princess Peggy, when the German hit

Involuntarily Peggy jumped aside. She didn't want a club coming out of the bushes and cracking her over the head. Then, a little ashamed of her nervousness, she told

Officer Casey what Blue Jay had said. "And which way was the man looking?" asked the policeman. "At the top of the hill across the valley."

wires, induced blue Jay. Seems to me I saw some wires up on the hill this morn-ing. They don't seem to be there now." Here was a new mystery. Peggy quickly told Officer Casey what Blue Jay had said. "Maybe they've been scared out, and we're too late," said the policeman. "And maybe,

"And Fm going with you, said Peggy, "Me, too," cried Blue Jay, "First we'd better find out if there are other guards about," said Officer Casey, "If they are German spies with a wireless station, you can be sure they'll have the place well guarded. I wish Blue Jay would take a look around." "The obster than that," promised Blue "There are other Jays un here. They'll

"There are other Jays up here, They'll Jay. know all about these folks. I'll find out It didn't take Blue Jay long to do this. He was back in a few minutes with a lot

of information. "There's a guard on the other side of the Increase a guard on the other side of the hill, and a guard in the gully." he said. "Be-sides that there's a man in a queer house hidden 'n a cave among the rocks." Officer Casey shoved a big pistol into Peggy's hands.

"It isn't loaded, but you may feel safer with it," he said. "You stay here while I take a look at these guards." With that he

take a look at these guards." With that he hurried off with Blue Jay. It was very quict and lonesome in the forest, and Peggy thrilied at every tiny sound. Presently, far away, she heard the screeches of the Jays. Then there was si-lence. Had Officer Casey found the guards? Or had they found him? Then suddenly she heard a cautious foot-step. Was it Officer Casey coming back? No, it sounded from the other direction. Peggy raised her pistol and pointed it toward an opening in the bushes. Into that opening came a German, larger and flercer-looking than the other. His eyes lighted upon Peggy, and he started back in surprise. "Make one move or a single sound and

"Make one move or a single sound and I'll pull the trigger," said Peggy.

(In the next chapter Peggy and Officer Curry And a man in the cave.)

"So," I said, "he is going to take ... it on with him, is he?" (I knew where he was "going on" to, well enough: he was going to see that document safe in Germany.) There was a malicious ring in the woman's

well; Karl will tell you."

rible

"As the gentleman wishers."

with the stale odor of the perfum which her faded body was drenched

olce when she spoke of Stelze. I seape

volce when she spoke of Stelze. I thought I might profit by this. So I drew her out, "So Stelze called today and gave you his orders, did he?" I said, "and ... and took charge of things generally, eh?" Her little eyes snapped victously. "Ach!" she said, "der Stelze is der Stelze. He has power: he has authority; he can make and unmake men. But I ... I in my time have broken a dozen better men than he and yet he dares to tell Anna Schratt that ... that ..."

She raised her voice hysterically, but oke off before she could finish the sentence I saw she thought she had said too much. "He won't play that game with me." I said. Strength is the quality that every German, man, woman and child, respects, and strength alone. My safety depended on my strength alone. My savely depended on my showing this ignoble creature that I received orders from no one. "You know what he is One runs the risk, one takes trouble, one is successful. Then he steps in and gathers the haurels. No, I am not going to wall

The hotelkeeper sprang to her feet, her faded face all ravaged by the shadow of a

great fear. "You wouldn't dare !" she said.

"I would," I retorted. "I've done my work and I'll report to headquarters and to My eyes fell upon the body.

My eyes fell upon the body. "Now, what are we going to do with this?" I said. "You must help me, Frau Schratt. This is serious. This must not be found here." She looked up at me in surprise.

"That?" she said, and she kicked the body with her foot. "Oh, that will be all right with die Schratt! It must not be found here." (She minicked my grave tone.) "It will net be found here, young man !"

And she chuckled with all the full-bodied good humor of a fat person.

"I mean what I mean, young man, and what you mean," she replied, "When they are in a difficulty, when there are compli-cations, when there is any unpleasant-ness. Ike this . . they remember die Schratt, 'die fesche Anna,' as they call-

woman,' and I must take my orders and beg nicely and . bah?" Her words ended in a gulp, which in any other woman would have been a sob. Then she added in her hard harlot's voice: "You needn't worry your head about him, there' Leave him to me! It's my trade!" At those words, which covered God only knows what horrors of midnight disappear-ances, of ghoulish rites with packing-case and sack, in the dark cellars of that evil house. I felt that, could I but draw back from the enterprise to which I had so rashly committed myself. I would do so gladly. Only then did I begin to realize something of the utter ruthlessness, the cold, calcuof the utter ruthleseness, the cold, calcu-lating ferocity, of the most bitter and most powerful enemy which the British Empire has ever had.

has ever had. But it was too late to withdraw now. The die was cast. Destiny, knocking at my door, had found me ready to follow, and I was committed to whatever might befail me in my new personality. The German woman turned to go, "Der Stelse will be here at eight, then."

said. "I suppose the sentleman will take early morning coffee before."

of my room opened onto the parrow street lining the canal which ran at the

back of the house. Escape by the windows was impossible. The front of the house dropped sheer down The front of the house dropped sneer down and there was nothing to give one a foot-hold. But I remembered the window in the bathroom giving on to the little airshaft. That seemed to offer a signder chance of

For the second time that night I opened the For the second time that night 1 opened the casement and inhaled the fetid odors arising from the narrow court. All the windows look-ing. like mine, upon the airshaft were shrouded in darkness; only a light still burned in the window beneath the grating with the iron stair to the little yard. What was at the foot of the stair 1 could not descry, but I thought I could recognize the outline of a door. city statistician.

MARKET

From the window of the bathroom to

the yard the sides of the house, cased in stained and dirty stucce, fell sheer away. Measured with the eye the drop from the win-Mensured with the eye the drop from the win-dow to the payement was about fifty feet. With a rope and something to break one's fall it might. I fancied, be managed From that on, things moved swiftly. First fail it might, things moved swiftly. First From that on, things moved swiftly. First with my penknife I ripped the tailor's tab with my name from the inside pocket of my cost and burnt it in the candle; nothing else I had on was marked, for I had had to buy a burnt from garments when I came out of the I had on was marked, for I had had to buy a lot of new garments when I came out of the hospital. I took Semiin's overcoat, hat and bag into the cabinet de tollette and stood them in readiness by the window. As a precaution against surprise I pushed the massive manogany bedstead right across the doorway and thus barricaded the entrance to the room. e room. From either side of the fireplace hung two

From either side of the freplace hung two bell-ropes, twisted silk cords of faded crimson with dusty tassels. Mounting on the mantel-place, I out the bell-ropes off short where they joined the wire. Testing them I found them apparently solid—at any rate they must serve. I knotted them together. Back to the cabinct de tollette I went to find a suitable object to which to fasten my rope. There was nothing in the little room save the washistand and that was freetle and

rope. There was nothing in the little room save the washstand and that was fragile and quite unsulted for the purpose. I noticed that the window was fitted with shutters on the outside, fastened back against the wall. They had not been fouched for years, I should say, for the iron peg holding them back was heavy with rust and the shutters were covered with dust. I cloued the left-hand shutter and found that it fastened solidly to the window-frame by means of solidly to the window-frame by means

massive iron boits, top and bottom. Here was the required support for my rope. The poker through the wooden slips of the shutter held the rope quite solidly. I atthe shifter here the rope dute solidly. I at-iached my rope to the poker with an expert anot that I had picked up at a course in tying knots during a preposteromity dull week I had spent at a base in France. Then I dragged from the bed the gigantic eiderdown pincushion and the two mussive pillows, strip-ping off the pillow-silps less their whiteness might attract attention whilst they were ful-niling the unusual mission for which I deatined them

At the window of the cabinet de tolleite I listened a moment. All was silent as the grave. Resolutely i pitched out the elder-down into the dark and dirty airshaft. It salled gracefully earthward and settled with a gentle flop on the stones of the tiny yard. The pillows followed. The heavier thud they would have minde was deadened by the billowy mass of the eiderdown. Semilin's bag went next and made no sound to speak of; then his overcoat and hat followed suit. I noticed, with a grateful heart, that the

elderdown and pillows covered practically the whole of the flags of the yard. I went back once more to the room and

the special guests. The purpose of the gathering was to open the winter's work of the apxiliary with the eception of a handsome banner presented by the head of the firm. The Red Cross Navy League banner was in THE COPPERHEAD

presented to Mrs. Stotesbury as the founder of the Adam Gimbel Auxiliary. The flag was accepted by Mr. Stotesbury for the cadets FORREST - LAST 2 NIGHTS and Girl Scouts. LAST POP. MAT. TOMORROW Lieutenant Rees spoke of the reclamation

garment work which was still to be done. An address eulogizing the patriotism of the men in service, so many of whom were aspired with the thought of making good in the eyes of such women as composed the auxiliary, was given by Edward J. Cattell,



