town. Another young girl comes to the ranch. She says her name is Bobbie Burr. Kurt suspects that playing a game, as Penny admits to him that she knows nil about "Boh-ble." She is in reality the Maria. whom Jo met in Chicago. Jo in-troduces "Bobbie" to Kuri as the real Marta. Bruce Hebler, an officer of the law, who has vowed to bring Penny to justice, acrives as a guest of Mr. Kingdon. Kurt asks Penny to marry him. She puts him off. Pen takes the blame for a suppose, theft of a ring belonging to Hebler thinking that Marta is the thier Hebler decides to arrest Pen. fices after having arranged with man named Larry, whom she knows to come for her in his mirplane AND HERE IT CONTINUES

'She's a trump! Read me her note

Marta. "Dear little Marta.

"You must do just as 1 say 1 told Mr. Walters and Mr. Hebler I took That was what she meant in the note base of one of the undulating hills tell him I left it with you to hand to going by the Excelsion route. him. Never do it again. Maria. Jois worth a whole mine of diamonds. When I am safely and far away, will here's let you hear from me. With love.

"Some gut, exemple, or she'd there she used to know she isn't as keen as I thought, or she'd there she used to know have known you didn't take the ring

"Shucks, honey! I know you didn't, ing. 1 wouldn't believe you did if I saw you take it. Here, little girl-He stopped, put his arm around her, lifted the little face and kissed the tears "What's matter with you?"

Jo. I didn't take it! 'Don't I know you didn't, housy "It's nice in you to know it, Jo. But suppose I had taken it-

"I'd have given it back and rustled around till I could have bought you the biggest diamond in Chicago. Who do you suppose did take it.

"I don't know. Maybe be never lost slong the grass

"Wasn't it grand in her to take the "It was only "I'll see Kurt," said Jo, "and tell

bim about it, and he will find her. "What's that sound?" interrupted Marta, looking about her in a puzzled way. "I've heard it before somewhere Oh. I know! It's an airship." looked up and, for the moment

lost all interest in things below. "Holy Smoke" exclaimed Jo. "First one I ever saw! Gene said there was one in town a few days ago, Look! It's coming down corkscrew style! It's going to land there by Westcott's:

Down the road from the corral. Kurt chugged homeward in his crisde little car. He had the manner of one whose heart is heavy, but whose raso

lution was still invincible. He went on to the house. Three Hal, dashing up the eastle steps ahead children rushed at him with football of Peggy and Billy. But at the open

"Aunt Pen has gone, said the boy soberly.

"Gone! When - where?"

armed with long pikes and dressed like soldiers of the olden days. Along the I don't know. She hissed as goods stately corridor within were other tall by and she gave me a latter to give to you at dinner time.

"Give it to me now, Francis."
No one could get past them to stop the marriage of Penelope to the ugly old.
"No; she said she trusted me and rich man. I told her I wouldn't give it to you till rich man.

Kurt flushed slightly and Billy, for at that moment the Not believing that Pen would start wedding procession was coming down her. whi out on foot, he went down to the ga-The ears were all accounted for, ception hall. First walked flower girls,

A visit to the stables proved the same strewing the path of the bride with

And yet Hebler had told him that DOROTHY DARNIT-Dorothy Does a Little Picket Duty! the house after he had said the ring was missing. And why had Pen said she took it? Maybe she had taken that method of returning it.

He went downstairs, pondering over the mystery. This time Marta stopped him, excitedly. Oh, Mr. Walters, Jo and I have

been looking for you! Miss Lamont didn't take the ring. "I know she didn't. I just learned. Marta, that Mrs. Merlin saw it on

Find Miss Lamont and tell her !" Marta in distress. You see, hought I took it. She had reason she thought I took it. to think so-the way I acted. She was protecting me.

he said despairingly. made her think you had taken it.

"Come outside and see Jo."
"Jo," he asked desperately when he had joined him, "do you know where she is? She has gone. I must know. Maybe I could venture a guess. I'll have to know first why you want to

Something more compelling than any emotion he had yet known kept down the anger that otherwise would have risen at being thwarted.

would have helped. It isn't much of a compliment to a girl to be asked.

Think, Jo. I supposed until Marta is in town and so-are others. came that Pen was your girl. I brought us take the opposite direction and you her up here to see if she could be reformed for you. I sent you away to
easthound steps and I can get some
work to steps and I can get some
more luggage. Then we'll make plans."

It was a hard struggle for Pen to
adjust her new self that she had found this time her voice was steadier. But
mp in the bigh altitudes where all the
there was no answer. Slowly, oh, so
life started the engine. The plane
from her where she had found the fufrom her where she had found the fufrom her where she had found the fuher up here to see if she could be re- can land me at some place where the

that she was going to France I can't think she was in earnest do whistled a

I am beginning to get gloopses on a aning to get glumpses on a manght of change of currents and drafts.

Then came the joy and thrill of a

while ago. I heard one of those ding smoothly and slowly along-had been in town giving an ex- "You weren't afraid." exch bout long enough to pick some one up, along toward a little inn resting at the

She put on the hood and goggles and of the talking, Pen scarcely responding. was adjusted to the seat. "Now where do you want to go?" toward town, Pen watching with the "WHO'S there?"

"Anywhere to lose myself. Hebby

from her where she had found the fa-"Say, Kurt, I am the simp. I never skipped along for a few paces, then thought of that. She didn't think you arose, it seemed to Pen, to great and really cared. Leave it to me. I'll tell dizzy heights. In spite of her instrucness of that uncharted land like a flash without taking her eyes from the door tions she ventured to look down. Every- in the dark something had leaped at she felt around on the floor for her "But where is she?" Don't let the thing earthly was disappearing. dodged the clouds, went above them and then slid down to the splendors of the miracle, the meaning of a love that had boys know, but Betty leaked the fact dodged the clouds, went above them and truesunlight. Over the hills at full speed they swept along, Larry's air-wise lightning-swift sensibilities making the call of destiny had sounded with clarion clearness. She knew now what

sixty mile straightaway sport. she had missed; that he was not of the World of miniature men who exact and clouds she felt entranced, spiritualized, never return, Hehler! She decreted design him it was with a feeling of depression than you. No: I mean that aviator that she saw they were spinning down the who landed over toward Westcott's a until they hovered over a field, send-one

He was down to earth just Larry triumphantly, as they walked

What Would You Do

night and found her lying on the floor dead, her dress carefully and gracefully arranged over her body, her eyes closed, one hand covering a wound on her genst, the other grasping a revolver's

W hat Would You Think

From the still hard around her neck a gorgonic string of practis while she had wern to a dance the evening before where two men had expressed

"THE SECOND BULLET"

will arrayed this (ascinating mystery for you. It is a moved by Robert Orr 'hipperfield and begins on this page tomorrow

Mr. Dangers and to Mr. Hebler and she left for me when she said she was

"How would she know him and how ed?" would she get word to him to come out

"Some girl." exclaimed for "But day, I think it was Said she met a man have had a full house to see. The last throught, or she'd there she used to know." tourist left on the train today."

town, but I thought she was only job I didn't believe her.

There's a by you could hear about Kurt, that you wouldn't believe right off the bat, but it's not me who's

describing a sweeping circle. It came at her keenly: gently down, the little wheels rolling

overenme your fear of flying."

TPenrione is about to seed the usly

ald rich man when Hal, the munician.

Peggy and Billy go to the veneue, Hal charms the eastle guards to sleep with his viola and they rush for the eastle just as the wedding march begins.)

SURPRISING WEDDING MUSIC

"HERE comes the bride," sang a

ing the entrance were two tall men

No one could get past them to stop the

The guards did not see Hal, Peggy

No: " she answered, "only awed." Jo?

"No." she replied

A man came out of the inn to meet ing Marta didn't take the ring. "Hallog, Larry, Too bad I couldn't Marta, but

That is Miss Lamont, Nat. Mr. Yates, away. But the real reason 1 had to the proprietor." he explained to Pen, run you down was for my pal. He because, as he expressed it. I 'was more nequalitied with girls' things. Dave Lamont up for the night? I have to back to my hotel. I'll return by You dain't tell him, Jo-

In THE little valley by Western s. She was roused to ber surroundings by the stood waiting and staring upleary strong to the stron When she came down to the dining now, too late. and of an engine and saw the plane room Larry's clear young eyes looked back with me to the ranch. He has

t her keenly:
"Not down to earth yet, Pen? I meet the Kingdons. Mrs. Kingdon is "I'm in debt to Hebler," said Larry, the sky route I went off by myself for night

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--By Daddy

"THE RUNAWAY BRIDE"

had not held him back.

Throughout the meal Larry did most | CONTINUED TOMORROWS

By BELLE K. MANIATES Author of "Amarilly of Clothes-Line Alley," "Mildew Manse," etc.

Then he was off, steering in great circles

elation she had felt when taking the air.

When he was but a mere speck in the

It was a hard struggle for Pen to

she had missed; that he was not of the

she answered enguete.

"He said to tell you 'twas Jo."

deserted office of the little inn.

"Jo, I am so glad it's you.

Joyfully she hastened down to

Not have to track the first sky-

knew you would be interested in know-

"Oh: Jo! I tried to think it wasn't

sky she went up to her little room.

quickening of pulse and a renewal of the

wedding yows would be spoken, for the bride was aleady nearing the altar. which they had passed the guards at would be wrong to wait any longer.

old man when she had given her heart

Your violin! she whispered to her hand. Through her tears she rend:

drew the how across the tered

ring heart. But Hal seemed to play in cried. "Daddy, daddy, I must."

vain. The wedding party never heard him. The chant of the chorus and the and fumed because his daughter was the procession to the altar, and there There is still a chance of saving the ugly old rich man stepped forward to greet his bride. The elergyman Oh, she's away opened his mouth to speak the vows. True enough, the great tail windows the chorus died away, and the organ

ception hall. First walked flower girls.

Strewing the path of the bride with roses. Behind them was a page bear-levidently Aunt Prue had never thoughting the ring. Next were singing of rescuers getting in that way. It

TO THE STORE

3 KILLED, 6 INJURED EX-MANICURIST WIFE DAILY NOVELETTE A NIGHTLY VISITOR IN ACCIDENTS HERE Mrs. Husted, Once Employed

Polly Anderson sat up in bed with Two Children Are Fatally Hurt a start. Her breath came fast and her When Run Over-Girl "Who's there?" she called again;

Two children, a three-year-old girl her. Her dream of a dream had come slippers. After a moment or two of the same age, are dead 1916. He brought suit here yesterday

reached and the mob's limits passed.

Dead Child's Sister Hurt

Her skull was fractured.

died while on the way to Cooper

at the Welsbach plant. Gloucester.

Man Hurt. Auto Driver Flees

taken to Jefferson Hospital. William

chinery Circles

street, as a witness.

The moving van

Six other persons are injured, several on August 5, 1916. the strength to renounce. A God-made look for them. love, sweet and strong, conceived on Now Miss Polly Beckwith Anderson of them seriously. making earth but brought forth on high, where was not in the least a nervous or timid The dead are: Alice Wilson, three

young lady. She was what her gentle. years old, of 2408 North Douglas street, man acquaintances called "a sport, run over by a moving van; Giuseppe called "a sport, but over by a more sport and over by a moters in Philadelphia, Sew," and she could Gro, three years old, of 1030 South Bridgeport and other cities. through and through. never return.

She was roused from her visions of the new and radiant world which had opened unto her by a knock at her door.

She was roused from her visions of the father's colts or at target practice with her two brothers. But when she heard her name spoken in a hearse whisper by a man, in her world of miniature men who exact and recall many a delightful day spent. Fairhill street, crushed by a trolley closed to Northhaven on March 1, 1915, and were married. Husted then took old, of 146 Cedar avenue. Oak Lynne, in a hearse whisper by a man, in her mobile.

N. J., killed in an overturned auto; Mrs. Abbie Husted, of Greenwich, but she left after two weeks. own room at 2 o'clock in the morning, mobile.

her heart stood still for the space of a quickly drawn breath. First, two street with other children and, while shoulders clad in pink silk, then two trying to clade them, ran in front of There's a man downstairs to see quickly drawn breath. arms, soft and white, and last, a head a trolley car at Sixth street and Washand face hidden from view by a dark ington avenue. His skull was fractured, mass of curls, made their way slowly He died on the way to Mt. Sinai Hosand fearfully out from their recent pital. An infuriated crowd mobbed the car. 'So am I. Come outside and take a hiding place. With a toss of her head she threw following the accident. Windows were

How did you ever track me up here, her hair over her shoulders and lifted broken and curtains torn in an effort she asked as they walked up a wide frightened eyes to look into the to get at the crew. Passengers were face above her. In an instant she was in terror until George Hemmeke, a dison her feet, and her eyes, even in the triet detective from the Seventh and eraft that ever came up to these parts, dark, gleamed with anger, "Robert Anderson, what do you mean sumed control of the situation. Hem

By BARBARA WOOD

heart beat like a little trip hammer.

"I saw our land near Westcott's, and I had a hunch it was lighting for by frightening me like this? Answer make ordered Claude, Hopkins, you. Then I thought no more about Bob shook with suppressed laughter

it until things happened that made it the put his finger to his lips. to run the ear at full speed until Real to run the ear up to me to find you. I inquired around as and about and found a big balloon had was serious now and was fumbling in ome this way, so I figured this was his inside cout pocket. "I saw Dave tonight and he asked me to give you Why was it up to you to find me. With that he handed her a note ductor, George M. Babe, East Pacific Well, Mrs Penny Ante, I am a addressed to "P. B. A." Was it anything like you expect- little interested in you, seeing as it was staring at him with a great light in

you who brought Marta to me. And I her eyes. Finally she whispered: You saw David-my David?" Yes, little sister, and he's neetts lonesome for you, too, I guess. He took "She says she neted just as though built and furnished for you, and, Polly, me out to the little new cottage he has she had taken it. It was old Merlin, it's a beauty. There's nothing he's for Then you'll have more room for us. "Why?" she asked. "To apologize? may make money on the quality and excellence of his portraits, but no por right off the bat, but it's not me was going to put you wise. Talk to Mrs. Kingden about her. You'll not get the change to interview Penny Ante very and told her "support be on in a know Kurt Walters as I do. He is a girl, he pictured you in every nook and told her "support be on in a know Kurt Walters as I do. He is a girl, he pictured you in every nook and at Broad lane near Mercer street. Glou-She sai down dearedly Presently 'Yes, Jo,' she said softly. 'He is a other person in the world. But here's chine, and was so badly injured that

> Polly took the note and reached up to Hospital. hiss her hig brother good-night. "Oh Bobby, Bobby," she whispered much, and you understand so-well! If only father were little more like you Bob stroked her hair.

your note; it's time for me to retire.

Polly o. gently, "he'll be all right after it's over. It's just that he hates to lose his only

When Rob was gone Polly opened the note and her fingers were trembling a little as she read it. blue eyes. There was a sad little droop such a fine, handsome young man as to her sweet lips. And yet she was hapthey had waited for her father to give after the accident. permission to their Then Peggy thought of the way in at last Polly had told David that it North Twelfth street. And now she held David's answer in

"Come, dear heart, I am waiting, and fore. Put them under the spell of your everything is ready for the mistress of entrancing maste." our home. There was more, but the Hal raised his magic violin to his word "come" was all that really mat-

For three days Bert Anderson fussed kiven a hearing today.

He would have rushed upon the rolling peal of the organ swallowed up not there to wait on him; he always sharp pixes of the guardsmen it fully the music of the violin. On, on moved did when she went away to visit. "Where's Polly?" he had asked Rob

'Oh, she's away somewhere, I guess.' Bob had answered him indif-

rage. The care were all conserved for a few to the stables proved the same as to the lowest stables proved the same as to the lowest stables of the stables proved the same as to the lowest stables of the stables of the stables proved the same as to the lowest stables of the stables proved the same as the lowest stables of the stables

Converging 1919, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.

Here, Filed First Plea. Husband Other Two

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 17 .- Mills H. Husted, member of a wealthy family of Greenwich, has started another effort to divorce his wife, Jessie Shep-

berd Husted, whom he won from a manicure chair in a barber shop in today as the result of street accidents. for divorce, alleging she descried him

Husted was a student at Yale when tore huge rents in this Texas coast city married the then Miss Shepherd, and she was a manicure in a New Haven hotel. She had previously worked-in hotels in Philadelphia, New York. she left after two weeks.

Only two or three months after their marriage Mrs. Husted filed an action for divorce, alleging extreme cruelty in that her husband forced her to wear twenty-five-cent cotton stockings and and some unofficial estimates placed it refused to take her automobile riding. Her suit was dismissed, as was also a counter-suit brought by Husted.

BUILDINGS ARE SOLD forty-seven. Sevents were reported washed ashore last night on Nucces bay. Carpenter streets police station, as-47 Stores and Dwellings, Cost-West Cumberland street, the motorman, to run the car at full speed until Reed ing \$400,000, Taken Over as Investment Hopkins was arretsed and taken to

AMERICAN STORES CO.

City Hall. Hemmeke held the con-William Kamens and Isaac Ginsberg William Kamens and Isane Ginsberg to light as the story of the storm un-have acquired ownership of forty-seven folds. Floating alone on the open bay The little Wilson girl and two other of the city occupied by the American baby was bauled to shore late children ran in front of a moving van at Thirty-third street near York, Alice Stores Company.

The transaction involves a considerwas instantly killed. Her sister, Mareleven years old, was knocked ation of about \$400,000, and the sale gins was carried across Puerto bay and She is subject to the leases held by the Woman's Homeopathic Hos-The third child escaped without American Stores Company. Some of in a skiff Sunday, but was soon adrift. three years.

gar Wicker, of 244 North Sixty-sixth street, son of the owner. He was ar-According to Huston It. Milligan, an attorney, who negotiated the sale, the little rested and will be given a hearing to obite driven by her brother, Herbert,

former holders of the properties conveyed being Fannie E. Hunter and the Girard Trust Company, trustees URGES CREMATORY She was employed of the estate of Thomas P. Hunter, was one of the founders of the Miss Esther Heffer. of 315 Ritner Acme Ten Company which subsequently street, was knocked down by a truck merged with the American Stores at Twelfth and Arch streets. She was pany.

FRIENDS' SKIN SAVES LIFE S. Enstlack, of Camden, driver of the truck, is being held under \$400 bail to await the result of the girl's in Grafting Process Success in Case of

Camden Youth

James Fitzpatrick, of 617 North Skin grafting was reported at Sixteenth street, was struck by a mosnapped on the light until Bob left, and tortruck at Sixteenth and Fairmount Cooper Hospital, Camden, as having the when she did it showed dark, fired rings avenue. His skull was fractured. The been a complete success in the case of under her beautiful, heavily fringed truck was driven by James Fitzmorris. John Norkus, nineteen years old, of Both of George Russell's legs were 1607 South Sixth street, who was bad-posal of Human Remnins," argued for broken when a motortruck rau him 1607 South Sixth street, who was bad-posal of Human Remnins," argued for broken when a motortruck rau him Hal. But how could she be saved? In to her sweet lips. And yet she was hap broken when a motortruck rau him another moment the wedding your pier than she had ever been, for she down at Broad and Clearfield streets by scalded by an explosion at the plant for crowded cities. was going to David. Three long years last night. The truck did not stop of the Castle Kid Company, Broadway Russell is at St. marriage, and Joseph's Hospital. He lives at 949 While in a serious condition Norkus matory in such visitations, and sugnaring that it North Twelfth street. Howard Dumbaugh and Elliott Dum- only through the grafting of skin on ing Messina, Italy, for example, as baugh, brothers, of 4936 Parkside ave-the burned spots. The dying youth ap- lustrating what could be done in the noe, were injured when the motorcycle pealed for volunteers and three of his way of making such buildings great they were riding in Fairmount Park (riends responded, among them being beauty spots, reflecting civic pride and an into an automobile. Howard Dum. James Beels, a soldier, who served in greatness of the cities possessing them. baugh's, skull was fractured. His France; Lewis Christian, a fellow Mr. Kelsey dwelt upon the fact brother was cut and bruised. Both are member of the Emerson Social, and all cemeteries and crematories are "Yes, David, I am coming," she in the West Philadelphia Homeopathic John Harden, a fellow workman. It money making private corporations, but automobile, was arrested and will be will recover.

PUBLISHERS MAY QUIT

MORDECAL JEFFERSON DIES Printers' Demands May Cause New Was Widely Known in Textile Ma-York Magazines to Suspend New York, Sept. 17.—Publishers

Oh. she's away somewhere, I guess." Bob had answered him indifferently. Well he knew what his nocturnal visit had meant to his sister. He didn't need to ask himself twice where she had gone or when she would come back.

At last there came a day when Mr.

At last there came a day when Mr.

Many strange incidents are coming

supplies.

stores and dwellings in different parts more than two days, a ten-months-old day, fastened to a raft. The baby was alive and in fairly good condition A fisherman of Rockport named Hig-

UPON TEXAS SHORE

Storm Loss Unknown-May Be

300 Dead and \$15,000,000

in Property

BABY ADRIFT FOR TWO DAYS

By the Associated Press

day, more than seventy hours after the

tropical huricane and tidal wave that

and environs, it is still impossible to

estimate with any degree of accuracy

the loss of life or damage to property

Each report from searchers, however,

evenls the increasing magnitude of the

lisaster. It is believed a week or more

wreckage strewn from one end of the

city to the other may conceal numer-

are at work exploring them.

dreds of persons injured.

ous bodies, and today hundreds of men

Officials generally were agreed the

Estimates of the property loss varied

The best available information places

on which Corpus Christi is situated

Although business here is at a stand-

still and wire communication demor-

alized, a more cheerful spirit seems to

prevade the city today, due largely to

the arrival of relief trains with food and

the known dead in Corous Christi at

forty-seven. Seventy-seven bodies, all

death list would be in excess of 100

as between 200 and 300, with hun-

from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000.

may clapse before its true extent be

Corpus Christi, Tex., Sept. 17 .- To-

more than half way to Sinton over the these leaseholds cover a period of with nothing but a lifebelt, which car ried him until he was enabled to climb Escaping from the chilly waters was purchasers are in no way connected raft were a number of large rattlewith the business of the American snakes which had sought safety thereon Stores Company, but are making the A treetop, with several additional reppurchase solely for investment pur- tiles, drifted against the housetop, and Higgins fought for hours before he dis-Settlement was made last Friday, the lodged them with a piece of timber

AS WAR MEMORIAL

Albert Kelsey, Architect, Proposes Combining Monument to Soldiers

Albert Kelsey, architect, addressing Rotary

war memoria!

He pointed to the influenza epidemic near Jackson street, on August 5, as showing a need for a municipal ere-

Mr. Kelsey dwelt upon the fact that in the West Philadelphia Homeopathic John Flargen, a tenow workman.

"Yes, David, I am coming," she in the West Philadelphia Homeopathic John Flargen, a tenow workman, the whispered, and with a little sob she love that was stored up in Hal's ach. There was stored up in Hal's ach. There was a stated that there are thirty-six sometimes communical or religious inNorth Fifty-first street, driver of the patches of new skin, and that the youth stitutions, planned on a vast monuneural scale. He declared the homeing of the dead should not be a casual and obscure matter subordinated to business and enshowered by smoke of factories and railroads. neal and reminder in daily life of a

APPEAL TO GOVERNOR

403 widowed mothers on its pension By Chas. McManus lists.

UKRAINIA APPEALS TO PARIS

Protests Against Denikine's Attacks on Anti-Red Forces

Paris, Sept. 17.-(By A. P.)-The president of the Ukrainian delegation the Peace Conference has written to M. Clemenceau, president of the conerence, protesting against attacks by General Denikine's volunteers upon the Ukrainian army, which was in pursuit of Bolshevik forces fleeing after the recent capture of Kiev,

The letter says that General Denikin making use of Entente assistance, which was intended to enable him to fight the Bolsheviki."

National League Head Resigns Mrs. Edgar W. Baird has resigned as tate chairman of the Pennsylvania cranch of the National League for Women's Service. Her resignation was endered at the mouthly meeting of the oard, which was held in the eirdquarters of the league, 1703 Wn1out street. After all efforts to persuads Jrs. Baird to change her mind had siled the resignation was accepted and vill become effective immediately.

















