

# "Fire may creep in on two sides at any time

What did our President mean when he said this?

DEFENSE TRIBUTE A DRAMA OF HISTORICAL AND SPECTACULAR GRANDEUR

> -reveals the significance of this remark by modern and historical illustrations

> DEFENSE OR TRIBUTE?-is outspoken in its majestic grandeur and presents in the convincing language of the screen an argument of appeal for every AMERICAN who cherishes the fair name of COLUMBIA and who has the welfare of HIS COUNTRY at heart.

NEW COLOSSAL FILM SPECTACLE-SUBLIME, STARTLING, STUPENDOUS-THE DRAMA OF THE AGES

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CHAPTER XVI—Gerry pastures CHAPTER XVI—Gerry pastures Lieber's cattle during the drought. A baby comes to Gerry and Margarita. CHAPTER XVIII—Collingford meets Alix in the city and finds her changed. CHAPTER XVIII—Alan meets Alix. J. Y. and Clem, grown to beautiful womanhood, in the city and realizes that he has sold his birthright for a uses of pottage.

CHAPTER XIX-Kemp and Gerry

become Irlends. CHAPTER XX-Kemp and Gerry visit Lieber and the three exiles are drawn to-gether by a common tie.

CHAFTER XXI-Lieber tells his story. "Home is the anchor of a man's soul. I want to go home."

CHAPTER XXII-In South America Alan gets fever and his foreman prepares to send him to the coast.

CHAPTER XXIII-Alan is carried to Lieber's fazenda, almost dead, and Gerry

CHAPTER XXIV-Alan tells Gerry the truth about Alix and Gerry tells him of Margarita and the baby. Alan wonders and is disgusted.

CHAPTER XXV-A flood carries away Margarita and her baby, despite Gerry's attempt at rescue.

But True Blue only came to a staggering stop under the quirt. With his forefeet he still marked time as though with them he would drag his heavy body and master one step nearer home. From his loins back he was paralyzed. With a last desperate effort he

straddled his forelegs, but he could not brace himself against the backward sag of dead weight. Gerry felt him sinking beneath him and suddenly found himself standing over his pros-trate horse. Of True Blue, his forefeet outstretched, his head and breast still held high, there was left only a great spirit chained to a fallen and dying body.

A cry escaped Gerry's lips-a cry of horror at what he had done. Then he remembered why he had done it and ran not for the sinice-gate but for the bridge. As he reached it the roar became deafening. There was a splin-tering, crackling sound that, measured by the great commotion, seemed like the tinkle of a tiny bell. But there was something in the sound that called to his brain. He cast a glance over his shoulder. The monster beams of his sluice-gate, hurled, splintered, into the air, were still hanging against the blue sky. Under them surged an angry white wall of racing water. Even as he started to run down the long slope to the house Gerry thought with a great relief that if the gate had been closed it would have gone even so, like matchwood. Below him Fazenda Flores lay peaceful, still, under the blazing sun. The cotton was a little wilted but high and strong, the cane stunted but alive. Only in the pasture bottoms the stock had gathered in frightened clumps. Their instinct had told them that danger hovered near. Suddenly from the quiet house burst Margarita, carrying her son on one arm. She had seen Gerry from a window. While the others watched the rising river, and now this terrifying torrent bursting down upon them from above, she had slipped spoken. Through the din and roar of be left the flood the sound of the words scarce- of life.

He plunged into the flood. The water was thick with earth, sticks, uprooted plants and debris of every sort. Con-flicting, swirling currents tugged at heavy stones, rolled them along and sometimes even tossed one to the surface.

Gerry's struggling body was hurled hither and thither. A stray current shot him to the surface, but before he could take breath other currents sucked him down and dragged him along the rough surface of the crumbling soil. He felt as though he were being torn limb from limb.

Then suddenly he was cast into an eddy that in comparison with the maelstrom was almost peaceful. For an instant he felt like one who awakes from a terrible dream, but with the sigh that trembled to his lips came realization.

From head to toe he was battered and bruised. His cotton clothes were in tatters. His cliest heaved in great, spasmodic gasps. Breath whistled through his wracked lungs. His eyes protruded. His head ached till it seemed on the verge of bursting. But to his mind pierced a thought sharper than pain-the thought of Margarita and the Man. With clenched teeth he struck out for the current.

Far, far away rose a dusty line of mist. It marked the head of the flood-the meeting of water with the accumulated dust of rainless months. Gerry recognized the meaning of that line Somewhere there in the turmoil of the first rush of the mad flood were Mar-garita and the Man-what was left of them. The distance dismayed him, but he swam on. Then he felt the fast approximately \$76,380 each week and proaching end of endurance. A sob choked him

It was only minutes till his arms re-fused to answer to his will. They moved so weakly that more than once his gasping mouth sank below the water. He swallowed great gulps of the turgid flood. Then an uprooted tree brushed by him. He clutched its branches.

When all else in the world has

passed from a man's brain there remains the life instinct—the will to fight for the last minute of his allotted be-ing. The life instinct was all that still lived in Gerry. It urged him to a last effort. He dragged his body upon the tree where the branches forked from the main trunk. Utterly exhausted, he sank into their embrace. They held him as though in a cradle.



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peed in regulating upset stomachs. It bellion in the stomach is the surest, quickest and most cer-tain indigestion remedy in the whole Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your nome anyway. Should one of the famworld, and besides it is harmless.

Help For Their Wives and

Daughters on Farms

Statistics secured by the State De-

partment of Agriculture show that Pennsylvania farmers are paying ap-

ily eat something which doesn't agree Millions of men and women now eat with them, or in case of an attack of their favorite foods without fear—they indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or know Pape's Diapepsin will save them stomach derangement at daytime or know Pape's Diapepsin will save them from any stomach misery. during the night, it is handy to give

Please, for your sake, get a large the quickest, surest relief known.

## **MILLIONS PAID** FOR DOMESTICS Farmers Are Needing Female

in the various counties are: Lancaster, \$8,798; Berks, \$5,254; York, \$4,566; Bucks, \$2,898; Allegheny, \$2,721; Chester, \$2,577; Montgomery, \$2,748; Lebanon, \$2,271; Franklin, \$1,912; Erie, \$1,694; Westmoreland, \$1,270; Cen-ter, \$1,250, and Cumberland, \$1,185. Lancaster county also leads with the total number of domestics employed with 1,668. Other leaders are: York, 1,522; Bucks, 1,083; Franklin, \$50; Chester, 793; Montgomery, 671, and Allegheny, 648.

### A. S. Devenney Purchases Hotel at Mechanicsburg

### Special to the Telegraph

Special to the Telegraph Mechanicsburg, Pa., March 22,—The Merchants Hotel, in West Main street, has changed hands and the new pro-prietor will be A. S. Devenney, who for the past nineteen years has conducted a meat store in South High street. Mr. Denoon, the retiring proprietor, will go to Dillsburg to engage in busi-ness, it is said, as it was his place of residence before coming here. Harry Devenney, son of A. S. Devenney, will take charge of the meat store in South High street. 3,972,000 a year for female house hold help to assist the wives and

a dechants Hotel, in West Main street, has changed hands and the new prohability of the farms of the State. These fight ures are from department agents and the state mater store in South High street.
by about 23,870 farmers, in the State energies and the rest prietor will be A. S. Devenney, who for the past nineteen years has conducted a meat store in South High street.
The estimates are based on the assumption that each farmer employs but one domestic, but in many cases to \$5,000,000. The average wage paid in the State is \$3.20 a week, but it varies in different count its form \$2.25 to \$4 a week.
The largest percentage of farmers employing female help are found in Philadelphia county. where 30 per tits. Lancaster county is second with of Shreveport, La., March 22.—Caddo parties in control of prohibition according to returns of prestedays election completed to day. The city of Shreveport voted "wet" by a small majority, but this was overcome by the vote in the county is presented was overcome by the vote in the county is seend with paid out weekly the solution according to returns of yesterdays election completed to day. The city of Shreveport voted "wet" by a small majority, but this was overcome by the vote in the county is presented.

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### HAGERSTOWN WEDDINGS

## THE NEWEST REMEDY FOR Backache, Rheumatism and Dropsy

Address the muscles and joins, the mean theory of the mean description of the sound of the words scarce definent or scatting of the langing bandles of the langi

by the Rev. G. B. Townsend, pastor street public school building started

Hagerstown, Md., March 22.—Miss Dorothy Renner, a vaudeville adtress of York, Pa., and Herbert Barrick, of Hagerstown, were married here at church by the Rev. G. B. Townsend. Miss Catherine A. Bair and Porter C. Diller, both of New Helland, Pa., were married on Saturday at the par-sonage of the First Christian church. Miss Catherine A. Bair and Porter C. Diller, both of New Helland, Pa., were married on Saturday at the par-sonage of the First Christian church. Miss Catherine A. Bair and Porter Sonage of the First Barlist church by the parsonage of the First Christian church. Miss Catherine A. Bair and Porter Sonage of the First Barlist church by the Rev. E. K. Thomas. **ESCAPE BURNING SCHOOI.** Iancaster, Pa., March 22.—Fire yes-terday in the basement of the New

County institute of the Women's Chris-tian Temperance Union will meet in the United Brethren church to-morrow afternoon and evening. During the evening session the following program will be rendered: Music, Ruff's Orchestra; Scripture reading; solo, Mrs. J. R. Martz; address, the Rev.

the main current. In a vast eddy it approached the mound whereon squatted the old plantation house. Dona Maria stood at the edge of the waters.

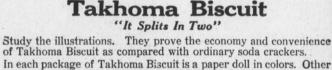
(To Be Continued.)

The rush of the waters began to slacken. They stretched out over the valley and crept up its sides. They did not flow so much now as rise. The valley became a moving sea. On its flowing surface beasts, fowls and reptiles struggled, mad-eved for life. Here and there a bloated carcass, brought down from far up the river, blundered blindly through the living and brought screams of terror from the swimming horses, and gasping lows from the struggling cattle. From the middle of the sea rose the

old plantation house still high and dry on its mound. It seemed very tinya toy house on a lonely islet.

A great, open, white umbrella lined with green sailed gayly along. It with caught in the branches of Gerry's tree Uprooted cotton bushes floated by, and cane, snapped off, sometimes torn up in whole hills, banked up against the tree and formed a vast, unstable Island, toward which swam the deluded stock.

From the mouth of the cleft in the river gorge issued a thundering cataract. It had burst through the walls of the ditch and even unseated a sec tion of the rocky crag against which the sluice-gate had been buttressed. The ditch was gone. It could never be again, for the water was tearing the channel of the cleft deeper and deeper. The turbid flood devoured the silt of the valley, accumulated since man was, and carried it, seething, out towards the river. The valley would be left naked, stripped of the source Gerry's tree had crawled away from



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