FOR WOMEN

RUSSIAN BALLET FIGURES IN PAINTINGS

London Exhibition Show Works of Mrs. Laura Knight.

EDMUND DULAC FAMOUS ILLUSTRATOR

Has Excellent Cartoons of Well Known Persons.

By MARK ZANGWILL.

(Copyright, 1920, by Cross-Atlantic News Service.)

London, Aug. 27.—Water-colors by the late Alfred Parsons, R. A., paintings and drawings by Laura Knight, and cartoons and water-colors by Edmund Dulac are being exhibited at the Leicester Gallery. Alfred Parsons, R. A., who was also president of the Royal Water-Color Society, is represented by a number of pleasant landscapes, bright and attractive in color, though rather labored in the meticulous care in which detail is rendered. Nevertheless, they possess considerable charm. The other two exhibitions are much more stimulating.

The Russian Ballet.

With the exception of Mrs. Swynnerton, Mrs. Laura Knight is England's most accomplished woman artist. She is very clever, and possesses exceptionally great facility and power of expression. Only in the matter of significant design is she at times unsatisfactory. In her paintings of "The Russian Ballet," studied both before and behind the scenes, all the powers and limitations of her vivid and spontaneous art are displayed. Among the most successful is "Pavlova Taking a Call," a harmony in green and gold; the slim figure of the bowing dancer is bent double so that only the back of her head is visible. "In Pavlova after the Performance," she is seen exhausted, cinching the green curtain, while her dresser lovingly folds a shawl around her. Karsavina is the subject of several pictures and sketches. "Karsavina and Massine in 'L'Oiseau de Feu'" is the best of these.

Not the least interesting are the scenes behind the scenes, with their picturesque groups awaiting the call-boy. There is a very human touch in "Peeping Through the Green Curtain," a girl dancer in red surveying the audience through a crack in the curtain. Mrs. Knight's color is always bright and harmonious, but her groups are often too scattered and mar the unity of design.

Somebodies.

Mr. Edmund Dulac, the famous illustrator, makes his debut as a cartoonist, and in a large number of pen and ink drawings, entitled "Somebodies," everybody who is anybody becomes the butt of good-natured humorous satire. The drawings are very clever, for Mr. Dulac has a most expressive line, and his caricatures of celebrities are excellent; the physical characteristics of the various representatives of Politics, Labor, Science, Art, Literature, etc., being admirably hit off. Here are some examples of Mr. Dulac's humor: Conan Doyle, disconcerted by the acrobatic antics of the tea-table and crockery, while bells, concertinas and tin trumpets are active in the air, remarking: "Really, my dear Watson——"; Paderewski performing on the keys of the typewriter, producing a proclamation; across his grand piano meanwhile the spiders have spun; Mr. Balfour relaxing his long limbs on the grass at San Remo, with the Temple of Pax in the background, while a butterfly perches on his arm. Epstein, the sculptor, regarding a little frog-like figure: a suggestion for a new masterpiece to represent the true Napoleon. Mr. Asquith and Lord French as rival newsboys, each shouting horrible relevations about the other; D'Annunzio flying a wooden Pegasus with aeroplane wings; Bernard Shaw sitting on the British Lion, reading Nietzche. Lord Robert Cecil as Pygmalion, "Will she (the League of Nations) come to life?" The drawing of Lenin and Trotzky is a masterpiece. Rarely more than simple outline is employed in any of these cartoons. Other drawings by Mr. Dulac in the gallery are colored illustrations of Greek mythology. They are as happy in invention, design, and color, as his illustrative work always is.

D. Y. Cameron, R. A.

At the Elder Gallery in Great Marlborough Street, there is an interesting exhibition of paintings, water-color drawings and etchings by D. Y. Cameron, who is one of the latest R. A.'s, is a very distinguished etcher, and his painting, if somewhat monotonous, being usually severely restricted in color, possesses a quiet charm of its own. Most of his subjects are drawn from Scotch scenery: mountains dark and dramatic, such as "Ben Voir," or quiet and solemn, as "Ben Cruachan," near Lock Awe. His water-color sketch of "Castle Urquhart," however, strikes a more joyous note. "Spring in Strathearn" is delightful in its pale, tender tones. His etchings of "Dinnet Moor" and "A Norman Village" are both excellent.

A 20,000 Guinea Raeburn.

At the Glencoats sale at Christie's, the extraordinary sum of 20,000 guineas ($105,000 nominally) has just been obtained for Raeburn's picture of the Macdonald children. The canvas measures 58 inches by 44, and depicts the four Macdonald children. They are indeed precious youngsters. Twenty-five years ago the picture brought only $15,000. Another instance of the remarkable fluctuation in value of particular works, at the same sale, is that of Reynold's portrait of the Earl and Countess of Ely, which brought 35,000. In 1884 it realized only 620 guineas (about $3,100). Corot's "The Rosier Meadow," painted in 1866, went for 3,600 guineas ($18,000), a sum, as it has been remarked, probably more than the entire Barbizon School made last year.

HAS ADOPTED ORPHANS.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst's Chautauqua tour through the western provinces was concluded recently and she has gone to Victoria, B. C., where she will be a guest at the James Bay hotel for some time. Mrs. Pankhurst's three adopted children, with their French governess, will join their foster mother at Victoria. The children are war orphans whom Mrs. Pankhurst has taken as her own. A fourth child is being taken care of by Miss Christabel Pankhurst.

PADEREWSKI'S STORY WRITTEN BY HIS WIFE.

Warsaw.—Mme. Paderewski who has just returned to Poland after an absence of some months in Switzerland, has announced the completion of her work on the life story of the Polish statesman-pianist, which she has entitled "My Husband."

The book, which will reveal many intimate details of the first Polish Premier's artistic and political struggles, will shortly appear in the United States.

Mme. Paderewski has put the finishing touches on her husband's biography and has laid down her pen to resume relief work in connection with the American Red Cross Commission here.

Fasteners for Ironing-Board Cover.

The metal clasps from discarded hose supporters may be used for fastening the cover to the family ironing board by attaching a clasp to each end of a short piece of elastic. Several of these fasteners are prepared and applied to the edges of the cloth on the underside of the board. These fasteners can be removed almost instantly.

The world's at war with tyrants—shall I crouch?—Lord Byron.

FEATHER TRIMMING AT PETTICOAT HEMS

Sixty Dollars Asked for a Three-Piece Crepe de Chine Set of Underclothing — There is of it is Embroidered, Stencilled or Appliqued.

By LYDIA K. COMMANDER.
(Cross-Atlantic Newspaper Service.)

London, Aug. 37.—Extravagance in women's underclothing bids fair to beat anything they can wear on top.

Sixty dollars is asked for a three-piece set of crepe de chine underclothing, and customers are asked to decide quickly, as there is such a demand for the sets.

It is true they are beautifully made—although there is not much making in them.

The work lies in the embroidery, and this becomes more and more elaborate.

Baskets of flowers in ribbon work are popular; so are rosebuds, dotted all over the garment.

Some garments are hand-painted, some stencilled, others have pink appliqué-work on a white ground.

Petticoats have wide ostrich feather trimming round the foot.

For garments trimmed with real lace as much as $45 to $50 is asked.

Colors vary from shell pink to orange.

It is hard to imagine what protection is found in these coverings.

Nightdresses have no sleeves at all, only lace bands over the shoulders, and they are low-necked back and front.

LABORITES OPPOSE STRIKE OF MINERS

English Workers Against Threatened Move, But Afraid to Interfere.

Special Cable Despatch
(Copyright, 1920, by Public Ledger Co.)

London, Aug. 29—Organized labor in England is, on the whole, opposed to the threatened miners' strike, but its leaders are afraid to interfere, said one of the chief officials o fthe general Federation of Trade Unions today. He added:

"Some of us have political ambitions and, not wishing to incur the enmity of the miners, we dare not speak our opinions."

This high official, who granted an interview with the understanding that his identity would not be revealed, continued:

"Personally, I hope the strike comes off. The leaders of the miners have been talking and threatening a strike so long, and have made so many believe they control the entire industrial world, that the sooner the showdown comes the better. It will be a terrible lesson, but they seem willing to learn in no other way. Other workers know that the only possible result of such a strike will be a general shutdown of industry, increased prices and unlimited suffering; and they are unwilling that there sacrifices be mare for the sake of the miners' leaders."

Young, Inexperienced Leaders.

He pointed out the impossibility of their being able to obtain nationalization by force and the elimination of competition as long as they have no control over internal affairs of other countries. He verified statements often made by the British press, which with but one exception oppose the strike, that miners now receive higher wages than the majority of other workers.

One reason given for the present situation is the fact that many of the miners favoring a strike are young, inexperienced men, who are easily led to believe they can control all the industries. The statement has been made that they care nothing for Smillie's plans of nationalization as long as they get the promised increase of two shilling a shift.

General Strike Not Probable.

There is considerable talk in England of a general sympathetic strike of all workers if the miners lay down their tools; but, in the opinion of this official, it will not be because labor, on the whole, is in sympathy with the strike, but because many factories would be forced to close down by a coal shortage, and the men would find it more advantageous to join the miners and receive strike pay from their respective unions. Recognizing the disastrous effect of exhausting their strike funds, leaders, he said, will do all in their power to prevent a general strike. In case a general strike does come, the only result from the standpoints of both the people and the miners will be disastrous, according to the views expressed. He said:

"Decreased exportation of coal means that many outgoing ships will be empty. Return freight will be higher and the people will have less money to pay. They soon will see the futility of a general strike."

Closing of The Playgrounds

Successful Season Was Closed Saturday With Short Programme—Exhibition of Handicraft and Presentation of Prizes.

Playground closings were continued on Saturday, Centennial and Aberdeen ending a successful season with a short programme, exhibition of handicraft and presentation of prizes.

At Centennial, where Miss Trentowsky and Miss McDade are teachers, the exercises consisted of very pretty drills, a rainbow drill and a flag drill being creditably given by the children. Amy Williams received a prize for general efficiency. At the close of the programme, one of the children presented the teachers with a box of stationary. A special feature among the exhibit of handicraft was a cot quilt which was very neatly made. About fifty children attended.

Aberdeen.

Circle games, a flag and baby drills, relay races and stunts given by the boys made up an interesting programme at the Aberdeen grounds closing. There were some one hundred children present and all appeared to take deep interest in their work and play. A hooked mat was greatly admired by the visitors who praised the handicraft articles which were on view. Miss Fleet and Miss Mooney are the teachers at Aberdeen. Prizes were won by the following children: Ora McGlinch, Gladys Grahams, Ralph Wannamaker, Arthur Wannamaker, Millie Parsons, Elizabeth Parsons.

Mr. Peters treated the children to ice cream which was thoroughly enjoyed by the boys and girls.

Ancient Chivalry Totally Eclipsed

You have frequently read of the chivalry and sportsmanship of the olden days among the Greeks. It seems like a real coincidence that, with the advent of the Olympiad, the ancient Greeks have been outdone in chivalry. H. Wieslander, of Sweden, who finished second to Thorpe in the decathlon, the recognized world's all-around athletic championship at Stockholm in 1912, was awarded the prizes and honor when Thorpe was subsequently disqualified, charged with professionalism.

Wieslander has steadily declined to accept the medals and statuettes on the ground that they were not his, but Thorpe's by right of victory, and these awards are still in the hands of the 1912 committee at Stockholm.

Now here is the real blow. Wieslander's reward for chivalry. He was barred from the 1920 Olympiad for his refusal to accept the prizes.

The King's Hand-Me-Downs.

That story about King George buying ready-mades is much more likely to be cut out of wholecloth than the suits themselves.

It may be alright for J. J. Morrison, secretary of the U. F. O., to go up and down Ontario defending the recall system, but a whole lot of Farmer members wish it were applied to him.

MOVIE NEWS.

Al. E. Christie, maker of famous screen comedies, has just completed what he considers to be his masterpiece—the screen adaptation of "So Long, Letty." The screen version of this celebrated comedy success was produced and personally directed by Mr. Christie in six rollicking reels. The picture will be released shortly by Robertson-Cole.

Mae Marsh, the whimsical comedienne of the silver sheet, whose retirement from the screen two years ago was deeply lamented by her friends an dadmirers, will shortly be seen again. Miss Marsh has contracted with the Robertson-Cole Company to deliver four super-special productions a year for a term of years. Directed by John G. Adolfi, who was behind the megaphone during the making of "The Wonder Man," the Georges Carpentier production, work on Miss Marsh's picture began this week at Hollywood, California.

The work of adapting to the screen the first of the series of Arsene Lupin stories in which Wedgewood Nowell, will star for Robertson-Cole has been finished, and the picture is now in process of editing. The first story of the series, "813," is one of the most dramatic of the entire Lupin series.

AFTER THE POLO CUP IN JUNE 1921

The Polo Association of the United States never does anything by halves, it has challenged for the International Cup now held by England. The matches will take place at Hurlingham in June, 1921. Although one year away, the association believes in preparedness. It has appointed a committee to sum up its resources, which means players and mounts to do their share in equipping a team with the fastest bit s of horseesh that can be coralled in America. As for players a series of final or test matches are to be held during July andAugust on fields where the turf admist of hard and soft play.

America must get that Polo Cup back from G@reat Britain. Captain Devereaux Milburn, who with the committee has the arduous duty of working it in shape a winnng quartet, possesses the rare ability of impartng his polo konwledge to the beginner. His style of play and his great enthusiasm for the game will act as an acent ive for many candiadtes to try for the internat ional team of 1920.

Corncobs Yield Rare Dyes at Little Cost.

Of importance to the dye industry is the recent discovery that furfural, or furfuraldehyde—a dye base—can now be extracted, like cellulose, from the common corncob, and at a cost of only 15 cents a pound. This colorless, oily liquid has previously been obtained only in the laboratory, and at something like $17 a pound. In consequence of this announcement the despised corncob will take on considerable commercial value. In the hands of the chemists it will yield dyes of a vivid green, in addition to the rare brown and blue vat dyes.

There is no lack of money. What is lacking is the spirit of giving.

The Only Dessert of This Kind

There are numerous forms of quick gelatine desserts. But Jiffy-Jell is the only one with the real-fruit flavors sealed in glass.

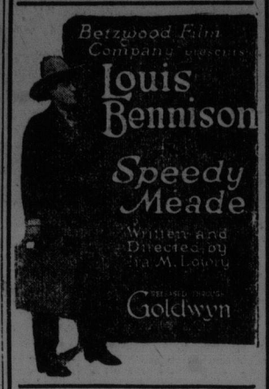
They crush the fruit, condense the juice and seal it. A bottle of the liquid fruit essence comes in each package of Jiffy-Jell. In a moment's time you can prepare a delicious fruit dessert.

Sugar is used in Jiffy-Jell—not saccharine. And real-fruit flavors in place of artificial. It will give you a new conception of these delightful dainties.

Jiffy-Jell is often used in place of jam, marmalade, etc. Additional sugar may be used to suit the taste

AMUSEMENTS

UNIQUE
—TODAY—



Also Jimmy Aubrey in
"SPRINGTIME"
A very laughable comedy.
7 Full Reels—7

OPERA HOUSE VAUDEVILLE

FIVE ACTS OF HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE
Serial Photo Drama and Orchestra

TODAY
Matinee at 2.30
Evening 7.30 and 9

NEXT WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY
THE TICKET SALE FOR "SAN TOY" STARTS TODAY
Imperial Box Office Open 10 a.m. to 9 p.m.
Telephone Orders Held Until Personal Applications Filled

THE IRRESISTIBLE MELODIES OF SYDNEY JONES' LIGHT OPERA are familiar to nearly all lovers of the better class of comic music-story for which English authors are deservedly popular. It has been years since "San Toy" was heard here, but who does not recall the exquisite jingles of Yen How and His Six Little Wives, Rhoda and Her Pagoda, Samee Gamee, and the delightful ensembles and curtain choruses? F. Stuart-Whyte, the English impressario, now so familiar here by reason of his pantomime extravaganzas, has clothed the coming production most radiantly with Oriental costumes, scenery and accessories. His leading people are talented and carefully selected and the chorus inteligent and pretty. The company's instrumentalists will augment the theatre orchestra.

PRICES: Orchestra Floor, $1.50, $2.00.
Two Rows Balcony, $1.50.
Balcony, $1.00. Rear Balcony, 75c.
Matinees, 50c, $1.00.

3 Performances--Two Nights
and a Thursday Matinee
SEPT. 1-2--Next Week

LYRIC
MON., TUES., WED.
Jewel Incorporated
Presents
LOIS WEBER'S
Big Dramatic Treat for the Whole Family
Featuring
Mildred Harris
—IN—
"FOR HUSBAND ONLY"
ALSO
CHAS. CHAPLIN
—IN—
"THE FLOORWALKER"
Mat. 2.30—15-20c.
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IMPERIAL, Sept. 1-2
With Thursday Matinee
Sydney Jones' Masterpiece
The Anglo-Chinese Comic Opera
"SAN TOY"
Presented By F. Stuart Whyte's
ALL ENGLISH CAST
And Brilliant Ensemble
—Including—
ZARA CLINTON
FRED WALTON
J. V. BARRETT-LEONARD
Sumptuous and Tuneful
—PRICES—
Orchestra Floor $1.50, $2.00
Two Rows Balcony..... $1.50
Balcony, $1.00; Rear Balcony, 75c.
Matinees 50c., $1.00
Seats Now Selling—10 a.m. to 9 p.m.

IMPERIAL

From Louis Joseph Vance's Widely-Read Popular Novel
BEAUTIFUL DOROTHY DALTON
In a Romance of High Society and the Slums
"THE DARK MIRROR"
Miss Dalton Is Supported in This Play by Pedro de Corboda, Huntley Gordon and Others. A Strictly High-class Production Closely Following the Universally Acceptable "Best Seller."
Still in Europe BURTON HOLMES TRAVELOGUE
FOX WEEKLY and "TOPICS OF THE DAY"
Concert Orchestra and Cool, Clean Theatre

HAVE YOU A BABY IN YOUR HOME?

Are you sure it is in the best condition physically to undergo development into normal childhood?

IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBT in this important matter—if you desire to have your baby scientifically examined.

MAKE APPLICATION NOW FOR THE BABY CLINIC AT THE ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.

In connection with the Child Welfare Exhibit and Demonstration.

A PRIVATE MATTER BETWEEN YOU, THE DOCTORS AND NURSES.

Fill out this form and send to Mrs. A. W. Estey, Secty., 321 Douglas Ave., St. John, N. B.

(NAME) .....

(ADDRESS) .....

The Secty. will reply, setting day and hour for the examination.

Safe Fat Reduction

Reduce, reduce, reduce, is the slogan of all fat people. Get thin, be slim, is the cry of society and fashion. The overfat wring their hands in mortification and helplessness; revolting at nauseating drugs, afraid of violent exercise, dreading the unwelcome and unsatisfying diet, until they hit upon the harmless Marmola Tablets which quickly and safely reduce weight at the rate of two, three or four pounds a week without any change in the mode of life. The ideal figure is soon obtained, with a smoother skin and a better appetite and health improved. Marmola Tablets contain all the ingredients which made the Marmola Prescription famous.

It behooves you to learn the satisfactory, beneficial effects of this great, safe fat reducer by giving to your druggist the reasonable price, one dollar, for a good size box or sending a like amount to the Marmola Co., 95 Garfield Building, Detroit, Mich., with a request that they mail to you a full box of Marmola Prescription Tablets.

TAXI

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

(Continued from Saturday.)

Synopsis.

Robert Hervey Randolph, who is in possession of an income of ten thousand a year while the missing heiress is undiscovered is thrown over by Madge Van Tellier, who wants at least one hundred thousand a year to spend. Bobby leaves his lady love, after refusing to kiss her good-bye and goes toward home thinking of the heiress, he saw once when she was a small girl. On the way he sees a taxi with the door open, jumps in and is carried to the stage door of a theatre, where the usual villian is attempting to entrap the heroine. They are about to enter his cab, he allows the lady to enter, gives the man a poke in the face and orders cabby to drive through the park. Later he takes the girl to his room and begins a dayserious conversation with her. He finds out she is the lost heiress who is to dispossess him of his ten thousand a year and leaving her in his flat with her promise to stay there until ten o'clock the next morning, goes out and bargains with the taxi driver to let him take his place and drive the cab. After the cabby beat it Bobby drove the cab to the residence of his lawyer and left a note to the effect that the missing heiress could be found at his rooms and then lost himself in the ranks of New York's taxi drivers. Here he saw all sorts of life and occasionally was able to head off the designs of some Lothario on an unsuspecting victim. On this job he earned the name of "Slim" and the police used to entrust him with the job of carrying home the elite who had indulged "not wisely but too well."

About this time a series of coincidences befell the young and fevered Fair of the City of New York which would have given pause to the persons involved had they been able to get together and compare the dope. Take what happened to Miss Georgiette Hattone. Her people had played in hard luck and died. Georgie had secured a job and was doing pretty well at it until young Doctor Bones met her and gradually persuaded her that she was threatened with galloping consumption. Once he had frightened her, the rest looked easy; he would take her out of bad ventilation into his run-about and the open air—out of the goodness of his heart and the fulness of his purse, he would take care of her.

He began by leading her to a Netherlimb Show and supper afterward. They danced a little and for the first time in her life, but under medical advice, she took something in the way of stimulant after the initial pretty cocktail. They issued from supper and it was when Mr. Chauffeur Slim Hervey heard the whispered address that the game became a threesome.

Counting upon the abstraction, or rather, the concentration of his fares on interior fittings, Driver Hervey soon switched his cab from the chartered route and made for down-town through silent back streets. In just ten minutes he drew up at an old-fashioned house in a very quiet square, shut off his engine to the idle and waited. Not for long. Out of the cab came a blasphemous exclamation in medical tones and with it a cry of awakening from Georgie. Through one window she looked upon the home of her childhood; through the other upon that happy railed garden-square which was the umbrageous garner-close of all her dearest, purest and dreamiest memories.

"Oh!" she gasped. "No, you mustn't scold him. This is just where I want to get out and walk. It's—it's extraordinary." Then from the curb, "I may be going to die of consumption, Doctor, but after all, I'd rather—rather die that way."

Twist things around a little and you'll get what happened to Miss Terry de Guest, with the difference that that beautiful and hungry young woman who had all but turned her back on Settlement work and her face to the Great White Way, suddenly awoke not in the moonlit embrace of Clairmonte, but before the accusing face of a House in Henry Street.

Nor was Mr. Slim Hervey partial to sex in salvation. There was the instance of young Bertram Blossome who shamefacedly hurried into his cab a painted, wan-faced waif of the street with self-accusing eyes. No case this of hunted and hunter—rather two strayed bits of weak humanity poverty and lust. How readily and driven before the unleashed dogs of unquestioningly the boy slipped from the cab at his home address, miraculously confused almost as by the meddling finger of God with one very different! How gratefully the girl took the possible fare and "something over," and how her tears brimmed when ten minutes later the blue-eyed chauffeur, a wage-earner like herself said, "Nothing doing, Sister. The ride is on me," and promptly whirled away.

While all these incidents were engaging, each in its own way, and showed a reasonable profit to all concerned. Mr. Randolph looked upon them more or less as a means to getting in his hand during a period of initiation. Once he felt sure of himself and of his new chauffeuring point of view and attitude toward the gay world from the under side, he began to haunt the neighborhood of East Ninth Street at the hour when dinners are plenty and taxis scarce.

Twice he saw Miss Madge Van Tellier carried off in Somebody's private car, but he was not discouraged, for he recognized in the very fact of her public privacy the badge of preliminary outings. In due course his night and hour came. He was hailed by Mr. Beacher Tremont and ordered to stand by; twenty minutes later he was listening to that gentleman explaining to Miss Van T. that a cylinder had gone wrong on his own car at the last moment.

Miss Madge VanTellier, upon whom Mr. Randolph had not laid eyes since the very definite parting of their ways on the rock of ready cash, was more beautiful tonight than at any other time since the evening of her coming-out party. The reason was one and the same. Tonight, as upon the other, she stood within a threshold and peered out on Life with a big A. flame was in her cheeks and in her eyes; her lips were half-parted and thirsty, her bosom agitated. She was divinely dressed.

They were very silen way to dinner at the Ki but they exuded an aura pectancy that made not glass barrier between th car pilot, who soon felt ed and carried on its wave was cooking beyond a d then and there determine fist through the crust of before the smell of burnin

There is nothing more than a night run before hounds of New York. It a four-act play that sta single cocktail and a t goes on to a show pepper ble meanings, thickens a in the close harmony o dance music and finally b where in the country."

The first act was easy dolph; he went on with th the leading lady, but one ing door of the hotel ha their backs, he had to the wings and dope out evolving from a super i the first magnitude. He it didn't much matter wh couple from dinner to t that the next extract w crux of the night's enter the cab that secured th the cabaret would stand of nailing it after the ba

Consequently he was pick up a gutter-snipe a his prey to the theater. two," he said to his al with the promise of two delivery, "the John with and the dream-dame in chiffon."

"That's some name for said the extreme youth "an' some skirt, believe won't forget 'em."

And he didn't. No s Beacher Tremont, bearin down burden on his arm from the theater with th on his face of a man w in the garage at home number in his left-hand ket, than the imp was "Say, mister, wanter ta at the head of the line up just to youse for a d

"Lead me to it," said and having smaller cha less gave his mentor a to the fee from the othe

"Say," said the snipe t the car jumped. "I've inside on fer a friend. self."

It was a short run to Midnight Rolic, but Mr. not surprised at the do received nor the murmu tion that accompanied your gas tank and wait Seventh Avenue northea me?"

"Sure," grunted M "Where to, Mister?"

"Greenwood Hostelry,' villain.

"I'm on," said Mr. Ran car to the comfortably signated, dug out a roa hattan and vicinity, scru lessly and settled down

To a select and once the name of the G. M mentioned will bring c collections and will al chronology of this yar abode of revelry was t very long; it choked own popularity and co licity. From the outsi hey-day, it presented uous appearance, just farm-house standing u of veiling sugar-maples a hill whence the ne was out of sight.

But once within its its habitues found the cleverest fake atmosph ure-loving decade. An ius, sensitive to all th junets which usually soul hovering at the e cline to Avenus, had tively to an ignoble en each small room an is ness; price, twenty-five vance, supper and drin

For the benefit of th remember the epoch wood Hostelry and a reading on and on in the paragraph that wil War, let it be said at Stake out the beginnin national mix-up, hurl an mark into November o time left outside of th be found entirely suff needs of this chronicl ther be noted that it i that a single drop of th which flowed in the Robert Hervey Randol answer to the name o positive in itself that t in set forth happened didn't.

Mr. Slim Hervey, still plunged in revery senses were assailed lilac, a mere nuance proclaimed the appro Madge Van Tellier. just in time to throw of his cab for the coup murmured order of Br mont, "All right. Hit wood."

Luckily for the cabm ment, his engine was ent perfection that n hour gave him almo right of way so that an automatic adjustme in line with the curb a attention to gorge its with eaves-dropping. B shoulders he managed over the top of his hig lar; it was the ear ne speaking-slot.

"What a dream of a clear voice of Miss Van I be a traitor to my one of its secrets to y

"Please do," murm mont. From the very t one could divine that an arm around her a her close.

"Well, it's this," she men are not conquered but by man and atmos er rush at the precipice ward it with many st The silliest breezes carry us on or a puff hold us back. It all re the man composing his steadily that the drift man forgets its inbor