

THE WORLD WHICH CREDITS WHAT IS DONE, IS COLD TO ALL THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

By JOSEPH MACQUEEN.



THE DUNE COUNTRY, by Earl H. Reed. Illustrations by John Lane Company, New York City.

With 60 illustrations by the author—views in the etching line—we have in this a story of the dunes, a story of the dunes, a story of the dunes.

Adam's Garden, by Nina Wilcox Putnam. Illustrations by John Lane Company, Philadelphia.

Adam Van Vleck, aristocrat and rich idler, comes to the end of his moneyed resources.

Forked Lightning, by Koble Howard. Illustrations by John Lane Company, New York City.

Kate, by Dolf Wylie. Illustrations by John Lane Company, New York City.

Booth Tarkington, author of "Seventeen" and "A Boyhood."

ter, of high-school age. He has a little sister—Jane—who is nearly always eating bread with butter and sugar on it.

Men of the town were divided into two rival bands of Saints and Sinners, and each faction hated the other.

Miss Pratt is very much of a fool, but poor William does not see it. Miss Pratt has a baby dog, and she talks the baby talk to it.

Hated rivals appear bent on taking the Inland Herald newspaper in their hands. Miss Pratt is very much of a fool.

Miss Patterson's new novel is not only a study of both men and women, and of the marriage relation.

Seventeen, by Booth Tarkington. Illustrations by John Lane Company, New York City.

Mr. Tarkington says the sub-title of his new story is "A Tale of Youth and Summer Time, and the Baxter Family, and Especially William."

though it was for the French. It was by just the same measure anguishing to the Germans.

Several men slashed their fingers across their throats, making a long rasping sound as they did so.

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YVETTE GUILBERT BACK WITH HER WICKED SONGS

Disuse Declares, Now That War Forces Her From Europe, That She Didn't Say All the Mean Things About Americans Attributed to Her.



YVETTE GUILBERT, the famous French chanteuse, is back in the United States repeating the success of many years ago.

an interview in which she said some unpleasant things about the American public.

But war conditions brought Mme. Guilbert back, and at once she declared that the interview was all a mistake.

Whether the interview was true or not, no one seems to have remembered it against the charming singer, for she has been appearing before crowded houses in many cities of the United States.

and addressing the child and his strictness about the morning bath. All the men made a fuss of her and she of them.

The percentage of the child and how she came to be deserted in the first place.

and the failure of Mr. Peavey in the six years previous to his desertion.

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SUNDAY CHURCH SERVICES

(Continued From Page 10.)

Low Mass, 8:30; high mass, 10:30; evening service, 7:30.

St. Stephen's, corner East Forty-second and Taylor streets, Rev. J. J. St. John, pastor.

St. Paul's, Woodmere—Rev. Oswald W. Taylor, vicar.

St. Andrew's, Herford street, opposite Persimmon school, Rev. J. J. St. John, pastor.

St. James' Episcopal, Twelfth and Clay streets, Rev. J. J. St. John, pastor.

St. John's, corner East Twenty-fifth and Madison—Sunday school, 10 A. M.; service at 11 A. M.

St. Paul's, Woodmere—Rev. Oswald W. Taylor, vicar.

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REGIMENT ADOPTS GIRL

Wait Lives in British Trenches and Visits Germans.

LONDON, April 6.—The story of how a little girl, found in the firing line, was adopted by a British regiment has been told by a soldier back from the front.

"About eight months ago," he said, "I found a little girl in a ditch by the roadside. No one could go back and the soldiers took the girl into the trench and made her as comfortable as possible."

In a few days she had recovered from the ill effects of the wet and exposure and was running up and down the trench, the pet of all the officers and men.

"One day a bomb nearly filled in part of the trench. When the men had recovered from the shock the Sergeant-Major asked a man to go and see that the child was safe. They had left her alone in a grave corner and there they found her, still sleeping."

The German trenches were about 150 yards from the British. The girl was between the two lines wasn't healthy. No man who valued his life would go there unnecessarily or recklessly put himself in grave danger.

After that the girl went over to the parapet quite often. She was as safe in her trench as if she had been behind the lines. No German would harm her and once she went close up to their first line trench.

The eight days' trench duty ended, the girl returned to the hospital. She was taken back and was not allowed to go between the lines again. She was taken charge of by the company storekeeper, who had children of his own and was mightily proud of his skill in dressing

How I Ended the Great War

By Fryer Howard DELIGHTFULLY entertaining satire—serious-y sugesting— (1) How the neutral nations might end the war. (2) Permanent peace with a "United States of the World."

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