



NEIGHBORS' CASH GIVES DEAD MAN A DECENT BURIAL

Raise Fund, Though Poor Themselves, to Save Family's Only Bread Winner From a Pauper's Grave.

A hearse and one cab drove away from 3534 North Lawrence street this afternoon. To the casual observer it meant nothing more than a funeral—a common occurrence—but to the widowed mother, who bowed with grief, clasped a little son to her breast as the cab rumbled over the cobblestones, it seemed almost the end of hope.

For it was the kindness of those neighbors which made possible that funeral and saved Julian Tropouski, bread winner, from a pauper's grave. His wife, who followed his remains to Green Mount Cemetery on the last of last week's journey.

Tropouski died on Thursday after an illness of two days. The blow fell suddenly and for almost 24 hours the dead man's wife went about the four-room home too dazed to realize the truth.

The neighbors, like Mrs. Tropouski, are poor. But poverty didn't stop them. And so, when Mrs. John Friedrich, 459 Rising Sun lane, which is just around the corner from the house of grief, heard the plaint of her neighbor, she lost no time, but went among the money came from old stockings, from tea cups and from worn leather pocketbooks. It represented the fruits of toil and misery, but it meant a decent burial for Julian Tropouski.

The funeral was a small one. Thousands of persons who today traveled over the Philadelphia and Reading Railway, the tracks of which run past the only windows in the "poor" home, did not know that within 10 feet of them was a grief-stricken mother and wondering child. They passed, deep in their papers, but the poor neighbors came and placed their arms about the mother and offered the services of love and sympathy.

And as the hearse, with its little company of mourners, rattled up the street, kind friends left remittances for the sacrifice they had made so that the pauper's grave-brewer might not so to a pauper's grave.

CHINATOWN IGNORES BIRTHDAY OF RULER OF NATIVE COUNTRY

Young Chinese Party Assails Yuan's Policy Instead of Drinking Tea for "Many Happy Returns."

President Yuan Shi-Kai, of China, held a birthday party the other day. He attempted to make it a world-wide affair and have it commemorated by a celebration in every Chinatown in the world. In Philadelphia and most of the cities of the United States the birthday idea was not received with acclaim.

It was explained in Chinatown today that Sun Yat Sen had been a thorn throughout the world but he was giving a little party all the Chinese laundries would have closed and Race street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, would have been hung with banners and flanked by red flags.

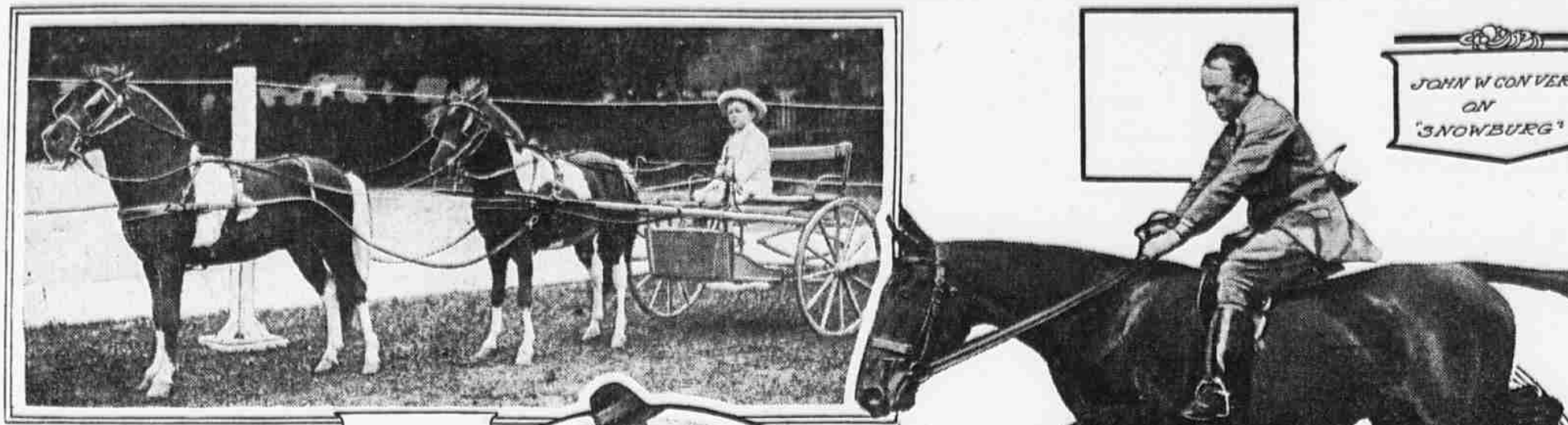
Sun Yat Sen is the revolutionary leader in China. He is so popular that the Chinese administration would like his troops to catch up with Mr. Sun and compel the latter to resign the ceremonial duty of anniversary of the President in a toast drink in honor.

When the announcement of the birthday party of the President was received, representatives of the young Chinese party were called. It was their duty to act as Chinamen in a natural, courteous manner, but with a touch of a haughty air.

Then to emphasize Chinatown's attitude of the young Chinese party, which was held all day yesterday in the Chinese Masons' headquarters on Ninth street, near Race.

The Chinamen spent the day in criticism of the President and in expressing their admiration for Doctor Sun. They drank to the health of the revolutionary leader, and to the health of the Chinese people in general. They also drank to the health of the United States unless it is done behind closed doors.

SOCIETY MAKES BOW TO KING HORSE AT BRYN MAWR SHOW



FIRST BLUE RIBBON WINNER CHEERED AT HORSE SHOW

Fashionable Audience at Bryn Mawr Applauds Award to James G. Leiper's Watchmaid.

Where is the speedy racing car? It's parked where Dublin's blooded relatives are "really opening." And it's the man who loudly shouts, "The poor old horse must die!"

BRYN MAWR, Pa., Sept. 21.—Society folk from near and far applauded their approval today when judges at the twentieth annual Bryn Mawr horse show awarded first prize to James G. Leiper's Watchmaid, winner in the hunters and jumpers' class, the first judged.

Edward B. McLean, father of the "millionaire baby," took third prize in this class with his Sir Braxton.

A glorious sun shining from a cloudless autumn sky shone upon the glossy locks of 45 pedigreed thoroughbreds, the largest number of entries ever seen in a hunters and jumpers' class at Bryn Mawr. It is this class which has made the Bryn Mawr show famous for years.

Watchmaid clearly showed her superiority over the other entries early in the competition. The manner in which the horse galloped about the oval, taking fences and ledges, frequently drew forth rounds of applause from spectators seated beneath the canvas-covered stands.

Another horse, not a prize winner, but whose jumping frequently occasioned applause, was Warwick, an entry from Eugene Levinger's Strontia farms, Baltimore. There were many green horses in the first class judged, which, notwithstanding their inexperience as a general thing, made a good showing.

SHOW OPENS ON THE STAGE. Contrary to custom, the show today opened on time. When the first clear note of the bugle floated across the fields, the hands of the clock pointed to 10 o'clock, exactly. A minute later 10 well-groomed horses galloped into the enclosure.

The first spill of the day occurred when a groom riding Emien Wood's Belle plunged over his mount's head while taking a fence. He was not injured.

A record list of entries marks the show this year. Both in number and quality of the animals shown today all the horse show enthusiasts realized that this year's exhibition would be far eclipse any previous event at Bryn Mawr.

Quite a departure has been made by horse show officials this season over the custom of former years, in that the affair will last six days instead of five, in addition to that, the first round show ever held in America will begin tomorrow and continue in connection with the large event until the end of the week.

Drift horses are also to be exhibited this year. This has never been done before at Bryn Mawr.

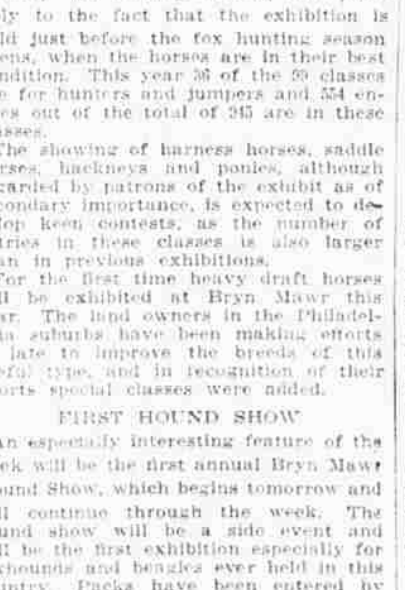
HORSE COMES FIRST. Naturally, the horse will occupy the post of first importance. For the last twenty years he has ushered in what is practically the initial social event of the fall season. It is for this reason that society folk from New York, Baltimore, Washington, Boston and other places journey to the Quaker City and join with her sons and daughters in proclaiming their supremacy on the tan park.

Many familiar faces were seen in the oval today, including Arthur and Gertrude Vanderhoff, and once he has passed upon the merits of any exhibit, the last word has been said.

VINCENT McLEAN, DRIVING



MISS ROSE DOLAN



MISS LUCILLE CARTER ON 'GIBSON GIRL'



HUNTER CLASS FIRST

Hunters and jumpers again predominate. The Bryn Mawr show has become recognized as the most important in this country for hunting classes, due probably to the fact that the exhibition is held just before the fox hunting season opens, when the horses are in their best condition. This year 45 of the 50 classes are for hunters and jumpers and 334 entries out of the total of 355 are in these classes.

SOCIETY IS OUT EARLY TO VIEW THE EQUINE EXHIBITS

Finals of Summer Gaiety Draws Many to Bryn Mawr. BRYN MAWR, Pa., Sept. 21.—With one accord, society, after amusing itself for the last three months at seashore and mountain, has returned to attend what has annually become known as the grand finale of summer and outdoor gaiety, the Bryn Mawr Horsemanship.

This occasion, which marks one of the most important social affairs of the year, offers amusement sufficiently alluring to draw home many who would otherwise postpone their summer vacation, and, although the cost for landing roles is comparatively small, all the social world and its wife is there to look on.

Mrs. John R. Valentine, accompanied by her house guest, Mrs. Robert L. Gerry, of New York, was among the first to arrive. They selected a shady spot at the top of the grandstand, where they were joined by a number of friends during the morning. With a white linen shirt, Mrs. Valentine wore a soft blouse of coral and white, her coral-colored stockings and white shoes carrying out the same coloring. Mrs. Gerry, in a linen skirt and pale yellow blouse, wore a futuristic hat of bright purple and yellow.

Mrs. Charles Randolph Snowden dropped in for the two opening classes "determined to see the opening if she could remain during the morning," as she said. Mrs. Snowden was wearing one of the new basque models, fashioned of black chiffon lapped and relieved at the neck with an ornate collar. Her small black hat was trimmed with a high standing aigrette.

Mrs. Howard P. Henry was another who dropped in for the early classes only and then left for an engagement in the city. With a little blue-and-white-striped frock of voile she wore a soft white felt hat trimmed with waxed cords. She carried a note of novelty in a charming yellow silk sweater by wearing a gay Roman scarf knotted over it around her waist.

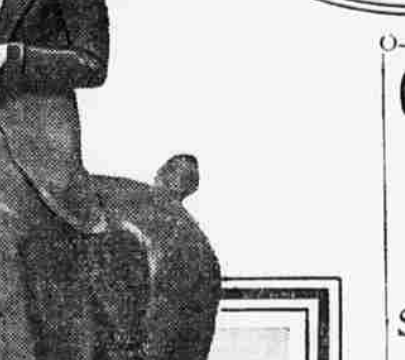
Mrs. William J. Chandler, in an all-white linen costume and soft felt hat, arrived with her little daughter Anita and joined Mrs. Robert L. Montgomery and her small daughter. Mrs. Montgomery added a note of novelty to a charming yellow silk sweater by wearing a gay Roman scarf knotted over it around her waist.

Mrs. Charles F. DuCosta, who appeared in the suit of navy blue and the hat trimmed with wheat and poppies, was accompanied by her children.

Mrs. John W. Converse, in a lemon colored lawn embroidered in pale blue, arrived late in the morning, accompanied by Miss Violet Ridgway, who was gowned

GRIEF BOWS CAPTAIN TORN FROM FAMILY BY CHANCE OF WAR

Ship's Master, Warbound in This Port, Has Had Little Word From Loved Ones—Son Held Prisoner.



DANIELS IS CRITICISED

Ships Not Properly Manned, Say Navy Officials. WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—Criticism of the Administration and of Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Daniels, particularly in unmaning ships of the fleet, was heard in Washington. Officers of the navy declare that many of the recent breakdowns of naval vessels were directly due to shoddy crews.

THE WEATHER Official Forecast. WASHINGTON, Sept. 21. For Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey: Fair tonight and Tuesday; much change in temperature; gusty variable winds.

LOCAL FIRE RECORD. A. M. 12:30—Frank Wagner, 133 Fisher's avenue; \$150. Frank Wagner, 133 Fisher's avenue; \$150.

SECRETARY DANIELS BREAKS GROUND FOR NEW SHIPWAY HERE

Event Marks Important Epoch in Development of Navy Yard—Secured After a Strenuous Fight.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels turned the first spadeful of earth marking the beginning of the building of the new shipways at the Philadelphia Navy Yard shortly after noon today. The ceremonies of "breaking ground" were simple, but impressive. A touch of color was added to the scene by the presence of a host of naval officers in full dress uniform. Flanking them were the public officials and an army of workmen and spectators. A full marine guard stood at "attention" during the dedication.

Prolonged cheers greeted the Secretary of the Navy as he accepted the shovels and the first spadeful of earth marking the beginning of the building of the new shipways at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

The first vessel to be constructed at the yard upon the completion of the way will be the naval transport Maumee, which will cost \$1,500,000. The contract for the transport was awarded early in the spring following competitive bidding by all the naval constructors of the various navy yards.

Hundreds of workmen will be given employment on the shipways at the transport. They will augment the vast army already employed at the yard.

Philadelphia's Congressmen, Logan, Vare and Donohoe, were greatly pleased at the start of the shipways. They are the reward for their strenuous fight in Congress. A bitter battle in opposition to the shipways was fought by the Congressmen from Virginia. They succeeded in having the \$200,000 appropriation bill, only to be reinstated by action of the Representatives from this city.

Secretary Daniels arrived on the train which reached Broad Street Station at 11:35 o'clock. He was met by Commandant Benson and his staff, Congressman Donohoe, Logan and Vare. An auto mobile which the party was waiting at the yard, where a marine guard awaited an escort. The ceremonies took place at once. A luncheon in the hall took place after the ground breaking.

Among the naval and marine officers present were Captain W. S. Benson, commandant; Lieutenant Commander W. M. Hunt, commandant's aide; Lieutenant George B. Landenberger, Captain W. S. Smith, Lieutenant Commanders J. J. Wortman, R. T. Menner, R. S. Keyes, Lieutenants L. B. Anderson, F. C. Starr, Naval Constructors E. Snow, G. A. Blacet; Assistant Naval Constructors A. E. Carr, L. M. Aldin, R. W. Weyerbacher, Jr.; Ensigns J. J. Zeigler, E. M. Pack; Master M. R. Goldborough, W. J. Zane, E. S. Stainacher, W. J. Hine, R. H. Orr, O. Biell; Surgeons W. H. Bell, A. J. Allen, J. J. Snyder, R. W. Weyerbacher, F. C. Fenton, retired; Commander Alfred Hinds, Lieutenant H. E. Wait, Major E. A. Jones, U. S. M. C.; Captain B. T. Rittenhouse, U. S. M. C.; and Lieutenant E. S. Whiting, U. S. M. C.

War-bound in this port, separated from his wife and two children in Hamburg, Germany, with a fifteen-year-old son, a prisoner, in England, Captain Louis Maas, master of the Hamburg-American liner Prinz Oskar, is frantic with grief and yearning on the brink of a complete nervous breakdown. The vessel is anchored in the Delaware River off the Philadelphia Navy Yard. She has been there since early in August and dare not leave this port for fear that she will be captured by a British cruiser lurking off the Atlantic coast.

The plight of the captain is pitiful. He is a veteran seaman, who in his hundreds of trips across the ocean, has faced death unflinchingly, is bowed and bent with grief. His loved ones whom he has not seen for months, are swallowed up in the vortex of the strife now rending Europe.

A month has passed since he has had word from them and the uncertainty of their present condition is a tremendous strain on his mind. He is inconsolable. Members of the crew may be sleeping but little and is constantly talking of his boy and yearning to collect next year. The American line steamship Kronprinzessin Cecilie at the outbreak of hostilities.

He wrote his father a cheerful letter which was received on August 23 from Liverpool, England. He said he was confined in the poor house and was expecting to be transferred to a detention camp. "Be brave, father, all will come out right," he wrote in concluding his loving letter. He is alive or dead. If I want him to be given good treatment. His poor mother in her home at Hamburg with his two brothers must be prostrated with grief for William, that's his name, was her favorite. I would give anything I possess in this world to have him by my side. Can't you get him for me? Do so and I will give you anything within my power to give you. Please bring back my boy."

Tears coursed down the weather-beaten face of the captain as he made his plea. He was choked with grief and could not continue.