THE WOMAN WHO CRAVES FOR LIFE OF EXCITEMENT

Work as the Great Panacea for All Human Ills — The Continuous Pursuit of Pleasure Cannot Possibly Bring Happiness

By ELLEN ADAIR

IF THE question were put to a group of women: "What is your chief object in life?" and if these women by some miracle were forced to answer with perfect truthfulness, many of them would confess that to them the chief end of life is the pursuit of pleasure.

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The woman who lives for pleasure alone is a product of the times. She is a restless, dissatisfied being, and she cannot settle down to any fixed purpose in life. If she is well endowed with this world's goods, the chances are that she will make shipwreck of her life. For her circumstances are such that she is freed from the necessity of earning her own living, and to a woman of the pleasure-loving type the necessity of earning her daily bread is a veritable godsend, since it acts as ballast to the frail bark of her life. The "Salamander" type of woman may and probably does detest the work to which her reluctant hands are compelled—but at the same time it is essential that she accomplish that work, if she is to support herself adequately.

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It is an old and exceedingly trite saying that work is the great panacea for all human ills. But it is a very true saying, all the same. The continuous pursuit of pleasure never did and never could bring happiness or satisfaction to a woman. Pleasure in its right place is fitting, but its right place should be at the termination of some real work accomplished, some task completed.

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One continuous round of gaiety after a very short time becomes stale, flat and unprofitable. The sauce loses its savour, so to speak, and is no longer even palatable.

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A woman of my acquaintance once told me that she was the unhappiest being on earth. Yet to all outward appearances she had everything in the world that could make her happy. Her fortune was large, and she could afford to gratify every whim. She had never known what it meant to deny herself anything upon which her heart was set. Her town house was a model of all that was refined and beautiful, and her two country houses were perfection.

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The husband of this woman had never denied her a thing in his life. She had been the spoiled and petted darling of her parents, and her husband had continued the spoiling process. Her children were strong and handsome, and she had given them the best education that money could buy.

Yet something was entirely lacking, and that something proved the proverbial rift in the lute which was darkening her whole life.

"You think that I am, or should be, one of the happiest women in the world," she said sadly, "but I can assure you that I am most miserable. Our riches have never brought me happiness. I am one of those unfortunate beings who are not sufficiently level-headed to stand wealth.

"As a girl I was spoiled and petted by my parents. But they could not carry the process too far, since they were very modestly endowed with this world's goods. I had to work for my living—and in so doing, some of my pleasure-loving tendencies were held in check. Those tendencies were all there—but they were undeveloped.

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"Then I married a rich man—and the sudden transplanting went entirely to my head. All the things which I had always longed for, but which had hitherto been unattainable, now became possible to me. I could not live hard enough nor grasp sufficient of the pleasures of life to satisfy myself.

"Yes, it is perfectly true that for the last 20 years I have lived solely for pleasure. When my children came they were handed over to the care of nurses, and governesses, and tutors. It was too much bother for me to take any personal interest in them, beyond a daily perfunctory visit to the large, beautifully appointed nursery.

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"The result is that my children are quite indifferent toward me. I am only a figurehead to them, not a real mother. Lately I have been seeing how dreadful this is, and I have been vainly trying to win their affections.

"But it is all too late! They don't need me and they don't want me. 'Older people don't understand!' they say. So I am quite shut out from their lives."

* * *

There are many mothers today who are in exactly the same position as this woman. And they have no one but themselves to blame for it. It is impossible to neglect one's children through the most impressionable periods of their lives for the sake of worldly pleasure—and then expect that those children will rise up and call their mother blessed.

The woman who lives for pleasure alone only succeeds in becoming very unhappy and utterly dissatisfied with her life.

METALLIC TRIMMINGS ALL THE RAGE FOR EVENING WEAR

LOVELY autumn evening gowns are making their initial appearance in the advance openings, particularly in Paris. Tendencies toward the extremes of fashion are seldom to be seen the 1830 styles have a decided vogue, and, generally speaking, simplicity of line is the favorite. This is one of the season's most marked characteristics, and has been heralded by most of the fashion writers before this, after the openings at the famous Paris ateliers.

Doeuillet shows many interesting and charming frocks, among them a great many with a tightly fitting bodice of colored panne, rose, turquoise or old gold, with metallic tissue skirts, or spangled ones. This fad for spangled effects has been coming on for several seasons, although the popularity of the spangled gown has been somewhat dimmed by beaded effects. But, from what I understand, these two rivals for feminine favor will exist side by side this winter, as well-behaved rivals should.

A prominent New York designer gives this model for a charming and effective evening gown, fashioned out of tulle and metal cloth. The foundation is made of flesh-colored pussy willow taffetas, as most foundations are being fashioned of the same this season. The skirt has a smart pointed tunic of tulle, with edges of the silver tissue, and a wide crushed girdle of the same. Underneath this a petticoat effect of metal cloth, with a wonderful edge of metilic lace peeps out. The bodice is quite simple, with wide "angel" sleeves of white tulle, and a slight camisole style of the taffetas underneath. The garland of gardenias adds an interesting note of trimming.

A CHARMING EVENING GOWN

About Styles

The long, tapering sleeve seems to be the favorite.

The separate waist should match the suit in color.

Beaver fur will be exceedingly smart this winter.

PLAN EXTERMINATION OF BLACKBIRD PESTS

Residents of Lansdowne Have Permission of State to Kill Interlopers

Residents of Lansdowne, especially in the neighborhood of Highland and Madison avenues, have opened a vigorous campaign of annihilation against thousands of blackbirds using that quiet village as a roosting and breeding place. Last night Deputy Game Warden Leopold, Policeman Smith and two members of the Borough Council killed hundreds of the feathered interlopers. Permission had to be obtained from the State game warden to shoot the birds.

The birds were first noticed last year, but they were not so annoying as this year. Persons living in the neighborhood of the nests are awakened at 3 o'clock each morning by the cries of the birds.

Several methods of driving the blackbirds away have been tried. A scarecrow was constructed, but the birds roosted on it. Fires were built under the trees, but the birds simply moved to another tree. On Thursday the Borough Council appealed to a deputy game warden and asked for the State's permission to destroy the birds. It is estimated that 5,000 birds are still in the trees and that it will require more than three weeks to drive them out.

N. J. AUTHORITIES FIND PRESERVATIVE IN MILK

Tests Show Formaldehyde in Sample for First Time This Season

TRENTON, Sept. 13.—For the first time this season formaldehyde was found in a sample of milk examined in the State Laboratory of Hygiene a few days ago. Although 3000 or 4000 samples of milk are examined a year in this laboratory, the finding of a preservative is now a thing of rare occurrence. An investigation is under way to discover whether or not formaldehyde was added to the milk by the producer or the dealer.

At one time the use of preservatives in milk was so common that in some parts of the State the plan for a day's inspection work by State inspectors merely meant estimating the number of cases that could be taken before the court for trial.

A Thought

Build a little fence of trust
Around today;
Fill the space with loving work
And therein stay;
Look not beyond the sheltering bars
Upon tomorrow,
And take whatever comes to thee
Of joy or sorrow.

—Anonymous.

AID OF HENRY FORD INVOKED IN PROJECT FOR PEACE MEMORIAL

Co-operation Sought in Move to Erect Arch, Fountain or Monument Near Independence Hall

LETTER TO PEACE LOVER

His Views Commended—Celebration of Founding of Fraternalism Suggested

A proposal has been made to Henry Ford, the millionaire philanthropist and manufacturer, for him to lend his co-operation to a movement intended to bring about the erection of a monster arch, monument, fountain or some other suitable memorial commemorative of "Peace, Happiness and Fraternalism," in close proximity to the shrine of the nation's Liberty Bell.

The proposed memorial is intended as a "Peace Monument," and it is preferred by the originator that it occupy a site on the public square that he hopes will be located north of Independence Square, facing Chestnut street.

The letter to Mr. Ford was written by Edward Newton Haag, who is of the belief that Mr. Ford is right in offering to spend a million dollars and to exert his every effort to maintain peace through fraternalism.

Because he believes that justice and fraternalism are directly or indirectly the greatest shield for a nation to keep it at peace, Mr. Haag believes that it would be fitting to honor the 50th anniversary of the founding of fraternalism, at Meadeville, Pa., by John Upchurch. This anniversary comes on October 27, 1918.

Mr. Haag, after congratulating Mr. Ford and John Wanamaker on their move for peace education, calls the former's attention to the millions of men, women and children in fraternal organizations throughout the country who he believes would be interested in the erection of such a memorial. He also praises President Wilson's efforts to maintain peace "when half the world is engaged in war." To the fraternal feeling existing the writer credits the desire of the citizens of the United States to continue on peaceful terms with all the countries of the world.

The letter to Mr. Ford follows, in part:

"The daily papers of this city, in a recent issue, state that you recently announced some of the things you will do to start your proposed campaign for universal peace; that you will set aside a fund of $1,000,000 to begin an educational campaign for peace and against preparedness, which you declared to be the cause of all wars; that you will give a cash prize for the writing of a history of the wars of the world 'that shall not make demigods of soldiers and shall show war in all its horror,' etc.

"You are absolutely right in your broad-minded and fraternal view of this, the most important matter in the world at present, and likely to continue to be such until it is finally solved in accordance with the principle and precepts of the Golden Rule.

"It is also announced that Hon. John Wanamaker will be a co-worker with you in this noble work, so fully worthy of the thought and efforts of such great constructive men who are not satisfied with anything short of results nor afraid to get out of the beaten parth.

"October 27, 1918, will be the 50th anniversary of the founding of fraternalism at Meadville, Pa., by John Upchurch, who was a humble blacksmith largely unlettered, but whose heart was in the right place. He gathered about him, I believe, seven of his humble companions, and they founded the first fraternal order in America. Since that time upwards of $3,000,000,000 have been paid by the 150 or more fraternal and beneficiary orders in this country to orphans, widows and beneficiaries. Annually there is about $150,000,000 paid out in this way. There are fully 10,000,000 fraternalists belonging to something like 25,000 lodges and other local organizations, covering every city, village and hamlet in the entire country. Fully 50,000,000 of the people of the country are vitally interested, directly and indirectly, in this great work.

"Unquestionably it has been possible for President Wilson and his co-laborers, including yourself, to conserve in this country the blessings of peace when more than half of the rest of the world is at war, very largely because of the fraternal minds and hearts of the people. They think differently from what they did in bygone generations before good old John Upchurch founded fraternalism in this country.

"You will be able to gather my thought from the inclosed clipping, which, I trust, you will find time to read. I believe that every man, woman and child in America would be vitally interested in suitably honoring this 50th anniversary of the founding of fraternalism in this way. As you well understand, some visible memorial like this erected to peace, fraternalism and happiness is required to express the sentiments of the masses, and it is necessary for some one of fraternal zeal and ability like yourself to lead the way.

"I should be very glad to co-operate with you in every way possible. Peace, as you will know, is largely a mental condition. When all the people begin to think about it and how to best carry out the precepts of the Golden Rule there is neither a demand nor a requirement for a nation to be 'armed to the teeth.' Justice and fraternalism are, after all, the greatest shield for a nation, as they are for an individual.

"Command me in any way you see fit."

DEBATE PLANNED IN CITY HALL

Suffragists and "Antis" May Argue in Mayor's Reception Room

Mayor Blankenburg's reception room will be the scene of a debate between suffragists and "antis"—maybe. The Pennsylvania Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage will ask the Mayor today for permission to stage the argument, on the ground that the suffragists were allowed to tell their side of the case in 1912 in the same room.

Miss Marjorie Dorman, president and organizer of the Wage-earners' Anti-Suffrage League, of New York, has challenged the suffragists to a debate, and they have accepted. Paul G. Littlefield, campaign manager for the "antis" of this city, now seeks the Mayor's reception room for an auditorium. Miss Dorman's associate, in the event the debate will is held, will be Mrs. O. D. Oliphant.

WAR ON TANGO TO GO ON

Dancing Masters Determined to Obliterate Persisting Craze

Dancing masters are still warring on the tango and tango "fiends." Although the tango has disappeared from the dances at the country clubs and big hotels, it still flourishes in some parts of the city, and the masters of the Philadelphia Association of Teachers of Dancing have set themselves in earnest to purge it if they cannot obliterate it. No hugging or promiscuous display of affection will be allowed in the future. While the edict has just been handed out banning all such forms of dancing, no preparations for its enforcement have yet been made. A meeting to that end will be held on September 28, at Students' Hall, Park and Susquehanna avenues.

HOUSE PAINTING AND PAPERHANGING WITHOUT TERRORS FOR THIS WOMAN

MRS. ROSALINE BRAUN

Mrs. Rosaline Braun Does Her Own Work When Tenants Find Their Homes in Need of Repairs. A Feminine Philosopher

THERE is one woman in Philadelphia who doesn't have to depend on the whim of the painter or paperhanger when she wants to have her home repaired. She is independent, absolutely above being annoyed by such trivialities. Mrs. Rosaline Braun does her own paperhanging and painting.

You can find Mrs. Braun any clear day now busy on a job that marks her as a pioneer among women in that line of work. She is "pointing" a house. You will see her perched high on a scaffold, as secure and confident as any man could be. And apparently she is just as efficient.

Mrs. Braun lives on 51st street near Suffolk avenue. That is way down in the extreme southwestern end of the city, in the section known as Elmwood. She has lived there 14 years. There are four brick houses in a row in that sparsely built neighborhood which she owns, and when repairs are needed she doesn't hire workmen to make them unless it is something she can't do herself. She thinks nothing of hanging the wallpaper in a room or applying a little paint.

"Why shouldn't I do it?" she asks, just as if it was quite the usual thing for a woman.

NOT DAUNTED BY CONDITIONS.

The job she is on now is at the end house of her little row. The tenants complained that it was cold in the winter, and after an examination she made a diagnosis. She came to the conclusion that it was cold because the wind penetrated the wall. All that was needed was to fill in the apertures between the bricks. She could do this herself. So she had a scaffold built and went to work.

She has been at it now five or six weeks and is almost finished. She only works on the scaffold between times and never lets this task interfere with her household duties. She is not doing the work all alone, for she has the assistance of a man now who is out of employment. When she decided that the house ought to be pointed, she obtained a bid on the job. Sixty dollars was the price asked.

"Nothing doing," she said, and forthwith bought some mortar and had a scaffold built. A reporter watched her with interest for several minutes as she skilfully wielded the trowel. She had climbed a ladder and taken a position about halfway up the side of the three-story building.

"WHY NOT?" SHE ASKS.

"Why not?" she asked when surprise was expressed that she should do such work herself. Her accent when she spoke betrayed her German birth. Mrs. Braun is a widow, and it is safe to say that she is on the other side of the half-century mark. Her sleeves were rolled above the elbow, exposing to view biceps that would put many men to shame. It was plain she was used to hard work.

"What are the women of Europe going to do?" she queried. "Now that the men are at war they have to do these things—and there is no reason why they shouldn't. If they can work, certainly I can. I do all my own paperhanging and painting. You don't think I would pay $60 to have this done, do you?"

Mrs. Braun sees nothing remarkable in the work she does. She believes all women should work harder than they do; and she says that if women did more of their own work they wouldn't have to complain as much as they do about the high cost of living.

CASTLES ACCUSED OF FRAUD IN N. Y.

Dancers Charged With Misappropriation of Funds in Suit

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Vernon and Irene Castle, dancers, have been charged with fraud and the misappropriation of funds, in a suit filed in the Supreme Court by Edwin Shaw. Another defendant is the Ansaldi Company, Inc.

Mr. Shaw, who deals in restaurant fixtures, charges that the Castles and the defendant corporation bought from him, in 1913, the entire equipment for a restaurant opened in the Heidelberg Building, at 42d street and Broadway, and agreed to pay on the instalment plan. To protect himself he took a chattel mortgage on the furnishings.

The plaintiff alleges that instead of paying for the furnishings the defendants and one Jules Ansaldi appropriated the receipts to themselves, with the result that he is out about $25,000 and interest.

According to the complaint, drawn by Strassborger & Shalleck, Ansaldi was made president of the corporation and Vernon Castle secretary. Both were directors. The restaurant opened in December, 1913, and ran till March, 1914, when the defendants defaulted in the payment of interest and the place was closed.

In describing how he came to lose his money Shaw says in his affidavit:

"The Castles corruptly and fraudulently had dealings as officers and directors contrary to their duty and in violation of the law. By these corrupt and fraudulent dealings the defendants appropriated to their own use large amounts of money belonging to the defendant company."

Mr. Shaw gives dates when he alleges some of the money was taken and specifies the amounts. He states that in December, 1913, the month the restaurant was started, "Vernon Castle drew from the funds of the company $2000." Mrs. Castle drew a like amount and "Ansaldi was permitted to draw $2000."

In January, according to the affidavit, each of the Castles drew $2333 and permitted Ansaldi to draw the same sum for himself. In February all thres drew $4000 each, and the following month, just before the place was closed, the trio drew $4333 each, it is charged.

Library to Have Roof Garden

Smokers who won't give up the weed will have a chance to catch up in their reading when the new library is built on the Parkway. It will be provided with a roof garden, bordered with shrubs, for summer use. A section of this space will be inclosed in glass in the winter. The plans have just been made public.

Eye Test Course in Ridley Schools

A course in reading eye charts has been added to the curriculum of the Ridley Park schools. The charts have been installed and teachers have been instructed to test the vision of their pupils at frequent intervals. This move has been made, according to the school authorities, to check any possible epidemic of failing eyesight among school children.

Indian Specimens for U. of P. Museum

More than 600 ethnological specimens of aboriginal life among North American Indians wash transferred to the University Museum today. They were acquired recently by purchase, and include rare quill embroidery work, painted buffalo robes, baskets, bows and arrows, war clubs and Navajo blankets.

CHILDREN'S GARDENS VIEWED BY OFFICIALS

Education Board Members and Others Inspect Plots—Best Will Receive Prize

Flowers and vegetables grown by Philadelphia's child gardeners throughout the summer months were viewed today by Federal, State and municipal officials and representatives of the Board of Education.

The products are on exhibition in 13 of the larger school gardens, and they are typical of those to be found in every school garden of the city. The gardens that were visited are the Axe, Hedge and Oxford streets; the Carroll, Salmon and Somerset streets; the Girard, 18th street and Snyder avenue; the McClellan, Ann and Almond streets; the McKean, 52d street and Tinicum avenue; the Morris, 26th and Thompson streets; the Mount Airy, Allen's lane and Cresheim street; the Pastorius, Chelten avenue and Sprague street; the Poe, 22d and Ritner streets; the Southwark, 8th and Mifflin streets; the Stowe, 70th street and Woodland avenue, and the University Garden, 29th street and Woodland avenue.

In connection with the inspection, a sun dial will be awarded by C. S. Kates, secretary of the Society for the Promotion of Agriculture, for the best school garden. The judges of the competition are be James Francis Cook, Mrs. A. R. Van Harlingen, Mrs. Grace Pennypacker and Mr. Kates.

Among those who visited the gardens were Lindley Dennis, director of the Division of Agricultural Education of the Pennsylvania State Department of Instruction; Prof. Arthur D. Cromwell, of the West Chester Normal School; W. D. Champlin, executive secretary of the municipal Board of Recreation; H. C. Fetterolf, an attache of the State Department of Public Instruction; J. L. Randall, of the United States Bureau of Education; Rufus Stanley, of the United States Department of Agriculture, and Dr. John P. Garber, acting superintendent of schools.

Attendance Record Broken

All records for attendance were broken at Willow Grove Park yesterday, when a crowd estimated at 100,000 choked the park to hear Sousa's closing concert. At each of the four concerts the pavilion, which seats 12,500, was filled to capacity.

The March King was tendered a reception, and received many bouquets, together with his soloists, Miss Grace Hoffman, Miss Hardeman and Herbert L. Clarke. The season and concert ended with the playing of the famous "Stars and Stripes Forever." While no official announcement has been made, the season's attendance at the park since May 22 is estimated at 2,000,000.

Doctor Conwell Home Again

The Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, pastor of the Baptist Temple and president of Temple University, is being welcomed back to Philadelphia today by the members of his congregation and clergymen. Doctor Conwell preached at the Baptist Temple yesterday for the first time since June 21. He spent his "vacation" on a lecture tour in which he covered more than 10,000 miles, speaking every day in the week to a total of more than 100,000 persons.

Provide Luncheon for Pupils

The plan of providing luncheon for pupils has been adopted by the Narberth Public School system, and went into operation today with the opening of classes in that Main Line town. The school has 300 pupils, all on full time.

ATTACKS SIDEWALK PREACHER

Sermon With German Accent Brings Blow of Beer Bottle

A man who struck the Rev. Elmer George, of 1618 Mount Vernon street, in the head with a beer bottle while the clergyman was holding a sidewalk prayer meeting at 8th and Buttonwood streets, today, was held in $500 bail for court on a charge of aggravated assault and battery. Mr. George appeared before Magistrate Belcher, in the 10th and Buttonwood streets police station, with his head bandaged. He said that a severe scalp wound had been inflicted, and that at the Hahnemann Hospital a number of stitches had been found necessary.

His assailant was Arthur Hartzell, 31 years old, of 600 Buttonwood street. While Mr. George was preaching, Hartzell, it was testified, snatched the clergyman's hat from his hand. The latter paid no attention to him, but a few minutes later he was knocked unconscious by a blow on the head.

Mr. George was ordained in Germany and speaks with a German accent. Hartzell admitted that he was intoxicated and thought the preacher was violating neutrality by a pro-German war speech.

Mr. George is a well-known figure about town on account of his custom of holding religious meetings on the sidewalks.

Tearing Down Old Immigrant Station

Another landmark of Philadelphia is being torn down in the razing of the old Immigrant Station, at Washington Avenue Wharf, to make room for the river-front improvements in that section. The building has stood for more than a quarter of a century. A few years ago it was abandoned by the Government, when the new Immigration Station at Gloucester was taken over.

Woman Holds Swimming Record

A young woman who could not swim a stroke a year ago is today holder of the swimming record between this city and Riverton, N. J. She is Miss Eleanor F. Rhoads, 21 years old, of 5842 Christian street. Her time for the long swim was 2 hours and 27 minutes. Charles F. Clark set the pace for her. The start was made at Race street wharf.

Little Benny's Note Book

Us fellos was setting awn my frunt steps this aftirnoon argewing about weathir or not you can catch a berd by putting salt awn its tale, Jonny Willson saying that he tryed awl moarning wun moarning and waisted a hole bag of salt without catching eny.

Thats bekause nun of it went awn, I sed, if eny had of went awn thare tales they woodent of bin abel to fly.

Wy not, sed Puds Simkins.

Bekause they woodent, I sed. And we kepp awn argewing about it, sum saying you cood catch them that way and sum saying you coodent, and pritty soon pop caim hoam and started to walk up the frunt steps, saying, Maybe if sum of the papulayshin of these steps wood move to wun side I mite be abel to get into the house.

Say pop, can berds fly if you put salt awn thare tales, I sed.

Not if its put awn correcktly, sed pop.

See, wat did I tell you, I sed to the fellos.

How do you do it correckly, Mr. Potts, sed Sid Hunt.

Well, sed pop, its quite a complercated process,ferst you get a hat box and a peece of string and sneek up behind the berd making a noise like a werm, and wen the berd shuts its eyes and pertends to be asleep so as to take the sipposed werm by serprize you run up and put the hat box rite ovir it and puntsh a hole in the top and reetch in and tie its littel légs with the peece of string. Then you run hoam and get the salt shakir and come back and sprinkel salt awn its tale, and you will find the berd will be unabil to fly.

And pop went in the house and shut the doar, and Sid Hunt sed, G wizz, I gess it coodent.

I gess it coodent, sed Puds Simkins.

I gess it coodent, we awl sed.

Wich I gess it coodent.

TREEMOUNT SEMINARY BELL WILL CALL OLD PUPILS TO A REUNION

Clapper Will Move for Third Time in 28 Years at Venerable Norristown Institution

600 GRADS SUMMONED

Celebration at School Building, September 23, Will Include Old Form of Registering

For the third time in 28 years the old bell of Treemount Seminary, at Norristown, will ring. It will summon once more to the musty corridors of the venerable building the "boys" who romped over the grassy slopes of the hill which is crowned by the famous edifice, and who sat at the initial-carved desks in the various school rooms of the building, impatiently awaiting the moment when the old bell would give the signal which would release them to play for the rest of the day.

The ringing of the bell this year will mark the beginning of the third annual reunion of the Treemount Association, which will be held at the school building September 23. The first reunion was held October 23, 1913, when 177 members of the old school assembled and formed the association.

Last year a second reunion was held, a total of 206 members being enrolled. The association now has a mailing list of more than 600 names and hopes to have a large percentage of this number present September 23 to do honor to the alma mater.

"PUPILS" WILL REGISTER.

The program for the celebration calls for registration of "pupils" at the City Hall, Norristown, between 1 and 2 o'clock in the afternoon. After visits to the school buildings, the pupils will go to Riverside Cemetery, where floral tributes will be placed on the grave of Dr. John W. Loch, successor to the Rev. Samuel Aaron, founder of the seminary, and that of Ellwood J. Wanner, late financial secretary of the association. Following a business meeting at the City Hall, there will be a banquet and an entertainment.

At the banquet Daniel Morgan Casselberry, of Evansburg, now in his 81st year, and a pupil at the seminary when it first opened in 1844, will tell of how "Sammy" Aaron punished him for scratching the green plaster of the dormitory wall with the back of a chair. Other notables who will participate in the entertainment include ex-District Attorney Jacob F. Gotwalts, of Pottstown, who was a teacher under Doctor Loch in the early sixties, and Elbridge McFarland, chairman of the Executive Committee, who is president of a bank in Conshohocken. Mr. McFarland will tell of some happenings at Treemount Seminary after the close of the Civil War.

The reunion is under the direction of the following officials of the association: S. Cameron Corson, president; J. Greeley Ellison, recording secretary; Charles H. Shw, financial secretary; George H. Steinmetz, treasurer; Executive Committee, Elbridge McFarland, chairman; John W. Harry, George M. Painter, Joseph H. Hampton, Peter Boiger, B. Frank Stritzinger, Samuel Coates, Freas Styer, Harry L. Sullivan, George N. Weaver and T. Jefferson Baker.

Gets Large Order for Silk Hose

Another order to boom Philadelphia's industries has been landed by the Alma Knitting Mill, 505 Lehigh avenue, according to an announcement made today. The order is for 25,000 dozen of fibre silk hose. The mill has installed machinery for the filling of the order and work on it will begin immediately.

The Sleeping Car Game

"I DON'T believe there is a single solitary thing a little girl who lives in a flat can do on a rainy day in summer!" sighed Madge, as she looked out at the gloomy sky.

"I know there isn't," said her sister Sue, with a long drawn-out sigh. "It isn't as though we lived in a house where there was a really truly attic with trunks and dress-up things and mysterious corners and all that!"

"I don't believe flats were made for children, anyway," added Madge, impatiently, "certainly not for children when it rains!"

They were playing sleeping car and such fun as it was.

"Dear me!" exclaimed mother, brightly, as she stepped into the room just then, "do tell me what all the sighing and complaining is about! I know it must be something dreadful!"

"It is," replied both little girls, at once; "it's the rain and the flat and us!"

"Well," said mother, unimpressed, "what of them?"

"They don't go together," said Madge, "and there's not one single thing we can do today! And here school begins so soon every day counts!"

Mother looked thoughtful. "Why don't you play on the front balcony?" she asked. "The rain is all from the other way, and you can play there just as well as not."

"That front balcony!" said Sue, scornfully. "You know you yourself have called that tiny front balcony a joke, mother! Who can play on a balcony 13 feet long and only 3 feet wide? We couldn't even get chairs there—they'd have to be set in straight rows, and how could we play?"

"Straight rows, straight rows—yes—that's so," repeated mother, thoughtfully. And then she bent over and whispered something to Sue and the same thing to Madge.

"Oh, do you think we could?" cried both girls—and how their eyes did sparkle! "Let's try right away!" So they set to work.

What did she tell them? Just wait and see!

They brought chairs, mostly straight ones, and set them, one in front of the other, along the outside railing of the balcony. That left a narrow aisle next to the house wall. Then they got railroad folders and tickets and dolls of all sorts and sizes and pillows and suitcases and grips and—oh, you have guessed what they were playing, have you?

Yes, that's true!

They were playing sleeping car, and such fun as it was!

They took a trip all the way from New York to San Francisco in that sleeping car, and then, with the help of play magic, that car changed to a touring car and they traveled all through California! Some time when you are housed in by rain try the sleeping car game—it's fun!

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