REED KNOX ESCAPES INJURY WHEN THROWN AT SHOW

mp again today in two classes, but Kuhn will not ride.
"I don't think I'll take a chance again,"

Kahn won the "seat and hands" bare-back Jump late yesterday despite his injury. Thrills were promised for the afternoon, besides the interest that the challenge contest for J. Gardner Cassatt's cup has roused. A peculiar circumstance has arisen in the challenge cup content, which is for saddle horses. Eleven horses are entered. The Cassatt cup must be wen three times to be retained. Last year and the year before that Sir Braxton, owned then by E. B. Mc. Lean, took the blue ribbon. Since the last show Sir Braxton has come into the hands of Dennis Upton. So, if Sir Braxton wins today, though it be his third triumph, the cup will not go to his owner. The cup must be won three times in succession by the same owner. Kuhn won the "seat and hands" bare

event is known officially. In this two hunters, running abreast, will be put at 4-foot brush jumps. Riders will be alert for a turnoff at the jump; for, with an-other horse a foot or more away, the chances of injury, or at least a bad spill, will be heightened.

The water jump will figure this afternoon for the first time since the show opened. Late in the day hunters and jumpers will be put at 4 feet 8 inch jumps, two of them over water. The time of going will be con-sidered in making the award, so the contest will be fast, it is predicted. The military jumping contest, a class always eagerly awaited, will come off this afternoon. Ten officers of the army and navy, in uniform, will take the four-foot jumps. The event is one of the most colorful of the show. The summaries:

of Dennis Upton. So, if Sir Braxton wins today, though it be his third triumph, the cup will not go to his owner. The cup must be won three times in succession by the same owner.

The liveliest event of the afternoon will hamilton Farm's Lord Melrose, second, Vint Hullers-Pairs," in class 162, as the "Hunters-Pairs," in class 162, as the Manager of State of Sta

"SPORTS" CLOTHES ENLIVEN GRAND STAND AT DEVON SHOW

DEVON, Pa., May \$1.—With the biggest enening day the Devon Horse Show has ever seen yesterday, and that is going some, it was to be expected that the enthusiasm sould perhaps die out today, but a goodly number came early to the big out-of-doors went. Of course the early crowd is never dressy, but with the many bright colors which are being worn this year, even if only in sweaters and sports suits, and they, effect is very gorgeous, even more so than were the fluffy clothes which for many years held sway as the proper thing for the norse show. after all, are the dernier orl in style, the

Though so many are in attendance cer-

Mrs. Richard P. McGrann has not made her appearance as yet and, of course, the John Converses are not here. Mrs. Con-verse always had such wonderful costumes that reams could have been written about

Mrs. Clarence Dolan and her youngest daughter arrived early, Mrs. Dolan wearing a deep yellow cloth suit trimmed with narrow bands of seal fur. Little Miss Dolan
wore a long blue coat and panama hat.

Mrs. William J. Clothier wears a stuna wide white collar of pique.

ning frock of dark blue cloth with large-sized pockets and a waist-length cape at the back of the bodice.

Mrs. J. E. Cope Morton is wearing a linen frock with a pale pink sweater and a pink-and-straw color hat faced with

Miss Eleanora Sears, of Boston, was one of the first. She has two horses entered in jumping classes today. A charming box party this morning in-cluded Miss Sarah Penrose, who was hostess; Miss Margaretta Myers, Miss Eliz-abeth Thompson and Miss Hanna Wright. Miss Penrose was attired in a linen frock, with a deep purple silk sweater and a rose-pink floppy-brimmed hat; Miss Myers was also gowned in white linen, with a lemon-colored sweater; Miss Thompson had a frock of dark blue and green plaid slik. trimmed with plain blue silk, and her small green straw toque was made with a few roses under its raised brim. Miss Wright's white linen frock was topped with a salmon

pink sweater. There is no doubt about it, Mrs. Altemus' clothes are wonders. She came over this morning in her limousine, accompanied by her small daughter. Over her frock of black crepe de chine was thrown an odd scarf of black, splashed with huge plaids of white, mustard and red stripes, topped with

HEROIC BELGIAN MOTHERS STRIVE TO RESTORE COUNTRY, SAYS NURSE

Miss Anna C. Robinson, Back After Year in Invaded Land, Tells How Women Cower in Cellars by Day and Work in Fields by Night-Describes Bombardment

THE plight of Belgian mothers, many | that the people feel toward the United I gray haired, in their heroic struggles to restore the stricken country were described today by Miss Anna C. Robinson, for a long twelvemonth with the American Hospital Corps in Belgium, within hearing of the booming German guns.

By day, while the conflict rages, the women crouch in dingy cellars, listening to the whirr of the shells overhead. Then, as night comes on and darkness hides some of the horrors, the bent figures emerge from the cellars and other places of concealment and hurry to the fields to plant crops and care for the soil. Some farm; others try to collect a few sous by opening shops, with stocks sadly depleted. All work with one aim—the restoration of Belgium.

Such were some of the impressions of Miss Robinson, who, though enjoying the quiet life of Philadelphia with a friend, Miss Elizabeth Long, of 5128 Irving street, still cannot rid herself of the sleep-breaking thoughts of war life. The scenes of the war have left an indelible impression on her

the same. As the peasants hid by day and worked by night, so did Queen Elizabeth throw off caste distinction and work for the good of her nation. To Miss Robinson she shone forth as the Belgian Joan d'Arc. Day after day in the hospitals, giving a rful word here and there to the sufferlittle wonder that she appeared as a sort of superhuman figure to the American physicians and nurses

The pertinent question of peace does not, according to Miss Robinson, appear to have much chance for immediate settlement. She prophesies, rather, from her observations among those on the front, at least one year more of strife, perhaps ten.

"Both the Belgians and the French are eptimistic in regard to the future," said Miss Robinson today. "The Belgians nat-urally believe the Germans will lose. One impression that stands out is the friendship

States for their kindness." Miss Robinson also told of her experiences in the Queen of the Belgians' Hospital, at La Panna, a short distance away from

the firing lines. She was sure, she said, of the fact that he Germans used dum-dum bullets. Her proof is several ugly missiles, which she is taking to her home in St. Louis.
"The effect of the German explosive

bullets was horrible." said Miss Robinson, her eyes flashing. "They laid hands open to the wrist and bent back the fingers to the back of the hand. I did not see many operations, our purpose being to do the ordinary things. Curiously enough, but 5 per cent of the men brought in to us were incapacitated from further manual labor. Amputations were few. One man with his face literally blown off was built up until he was, at the end, fairly good-looking."

One novel fact about the devastating tour of the Germans was revealed by Miss Robinson. "Although I saw many churches leveled by the Germans, the crucifixes still

Miss Robinson also told graphically of the wonderful scenic effects produced at night by the German bombardment. "It seemed as though the whole sky was ablaze. The shots sounded like overhead thunder,

The shots sounded has overhead thunder, she said.

The nurse, who is a graduate of the Jewish Hospital in her home town, left this country a year ago with two units of the Red Cross. She was forced to leave Belgium recently, by reason of the edict that neutrals he no longer allowed there.

that neutrals be no longer allowed there. Draw at Hazleton

HAZLETON, Pa., May 31.—At the Beaver-brook Athletic Association, resterday, Al Dewey, of Wilkes-Barre, and Battling Kopin, of Jamestown, N. Y., welterweights, fought a fast 10-round draw in an open arena. Hoth were fresh at the finish. The semiwind-up was to have been a str-round go between Battling Mills, of Mahanoy City, and Al Murphy, of Philadelphis. The latter was knocked out with a punch on the jaw in the second round.

BARTRAM'S GARDEN, NATION'S RELIC, SHAMEFULLY NEGLECTED BY CITY



THE OLD JOHN BARTRAM HOUSE

Place Which Great Naturalist Made Famous and Where His Life Work Centred Permitted to Decay by Philadelphia

Pathetic as the want of proper appreciation accorded by Philadelphia to its author and owner is the present condition of Bartram's Garden to the nature-love who braves the unwelcome approach to that shrine of American botany, nestling unseen and unsung on the shores of the sluggish Schuylkill at the southern extremity of 34th street.

It is small credit to the city, the popula-tion of which exceeds 1,500,000 and which prides itself on its solicitude for the pre-sentation of historic landmarks, that the "Home of John Bartram, the first American botanist, built by his own hands in 1731."
must bear the less honorable brand of
"Closed for Repairs." placed upon it by
reason of the denied gratitude and slender
renovating expenditure of prosperous Philadelphia.

Some three hundred persons have organ-ized the "Society of Little Gardens," for the purpose of restoring and protecting the mansion and adjacent grounds, but their accomplishments have been so ineffectual that one cannot but quote the scriptural query, "What are these among so many?"

The hand of Time, unless stayed by the shamed thousands who call themselves patriotic Philadelphians, must soon level the historic old walls which John Bartram so proudly claims as his handlwork. And the acres surrounding, with their treasures of arboriculture, transplanted from their the acres surrounding, with their treasures of arboriculture, transplanted from their native forest by the same indefatigable traveler and botanist, must join in the de-cay unless the vandal invasion of heedless

cay unless the vandal invasion of needless youth of the neighborhood who run and ruin at will among those priceless specimens of American flora ceases.

In any other city a visit to Bartram's Garden would be an event for stranger and native alike. The prospective pilgrim today in Philadelphia, possessing a municipal garden that rivals the historic arboriums of Europe, will ask in vain of nine out of ten persons he accosts for direction to this storehouse of natural history. Its very lo-

cation is as generally forgotten as the place itself, or its educational value. Yet it stands, majectic even in its decay, in all the pride of its 30 acres, bordering the riverside, near the junction of the

Delaware and Schuylkill, the old mansion flanked by its appurtenant rare trees and plants, defying to the last the advance of time and the ingratitude that leaves it help less to that enemy.

LIFE OF JOHN BARTRAM.

John Bartram was born near Darby, Pa., on March 23, 1699, and died in his house at Bartram's Garden, September 22, 1777, He devoted the greater part of his life to the study of botany. As Botanist Royal for the British Colonies in America, he searched North America from New England to near Georgia and from the seacoast to Lake Ontario for specimens of plants and regetables, flowers and shrubs. guest he performed invaluable services in making known the vegetable resources of this country, not only to the young nation, but to the mother country as well, almost 70 years old he explored the St John's River in Florida.

There were few, if any, plants in the ground over which he traveled which escaped his observations, and he cultivated every one of them in his own garden, where many of them today may still be seen.

This indefatigable man kept in close touch with the leading men, both in this country and Europe. He corresponded with and sent specimens to such men as Lord Petrie, the Dukes of Richmond and Norfolk and Linnaeus, the celebrated natural-

Washington, Franklin and Jefferson often rested in his garden to escape the cares of State. It was no unusual thing for Indians in those days to step out of Penn's woods or land from their canoes into this earthly paradise. In Bartram's time the Alleghanies were

mapped as "The endless mountains," and sometimes letters took two years to reach certain countries in Europe on account of the European wars then being waged. There is a record of the shipment of Bartram's journal of his "Travels to the Five Nations and Lake Ontario," sent in the spring of 1744, and, on account of its

capture by the French, not reaching England till June, 1750. Not all the 30 acres in Bartram's Gar-

den were devoted to botany. About 5 acres were given over to this purpose. The remainder, about 25 acres, was cultivated most successfully as a farm. His wheat yield is not surpassed by the most modern farming today.

"HARVEY'S GRAVE."

Harvey's Grave."

Between the old homestead and the SchuyRill is a small inclosure marked "Harvey's Grave." The grave itself is covered with growing wild flowers, Just now the bright golden buttercups predominating. Harvey was one of Bartram's slaves—all of whom he freed. Harvey was also John Bartram's husters manager and stoward. Sartram's business manager and steward, who sold all the farm produce, did all the marketing and translated all the family business in Philadelphia. Hence it is typical of the bond of attachment in those days between master and servant that Harvey should be buried in his master.

For more than 100 years the garden re-For more than 100 years the garden remained in the Bartram family. It passed for a time into other equally careful hands. Then followed a period of neglect. Frincipally through the efforts of Thomas Meehan, long a Germantown naturalist and flower lover, the garden was purchased by the city for a public park.

Some of the finest specimens of trees planted by John Bartram are dead, but there are still enough left to become a nu-deus of such a botanic garden as would be

a credit to Philadelphia.

Majestic, even in decay, surrounded by an Iron fence, stands the dead trunk of the glant cypress which history, now almost a tradition, says was brought by John Bartram from Florida, a sapling which he cut to use as a whip for the horse he was riding. Afterward he planted this shoot, which, for many years after-ward, was the undisputed lord of all the trees for miles around.

TREES NOT LABELED. Not a single one in this whole collection of rare trees is labeled with its name, as

could be the case in any properly kept otanic garden. There are still many rare species growing, such as Bartram oak, the willow oak, the mossy cup oak, the Gingko Bilboa, the pawpaw, the Tree of Heaven, etc.

There was a lily pond on the grounds once upon a time, but today as a stagnant, shallow pool, the mosquitoes have preempted it as their own personal property.

REMNANT OF MILL Near "Harvey's" grave, almost on the extreme bank of the river, is an old relic in stone, cut in the solid rock. At first glance it reminds one of the "pot holes" in the celebrated gardens at Lucerne, Switz-erland. Closer inspection shows it is not a natural phenomenon like the Lucerne

poles, but that the deep, circular track and the deep hole cut in the solid rock were carved artificially. This was at one time a part of an old-style cider mill, such as can still be found in Scandinavian coun-

It is to the shame of the civic pride of Philadelphia that his garden, which is not a local but a national relic, should suffer such neglect. It was the first botanic gar-den in the United States. Today it is neither garden nor park. Its paths are not the worst feature. The foreshore of the Schuylkill River, where it touches the gardens, is unspeakable, and the sludge from the oil works across the river, while it may rout the mosquitoes, is not pleasant for either sight or smell.

At one section, where a growth of willows mercifully interposes its grateful green portiers, nature has given a hint of what can be done to make the river front at this particular place more

it flows past Bartram's garden, is nothing better than an open sewer, may have something to do with the unpopularity of the place, but the historic associations of the old house and grounds should be a strong appeal for such a measure of civic pride as would result in restoring the old place to something approaching its former

RESTAURANT PATRONS SAFE, ASSERTS KRUSEN

All Establishments Here Inspected, Says Health Director. New York Plan Unnecessary

Philadelphians who dine at restaurant and cafes are amply protected by present food and health regulations and need no discriminatory legislation such as is being adopted in New York, was the declaration of Director Krusen, of the Department of Health and Charities, when asked today of possible danger to restaurant patrons in

The New York plan under way this weel is to have all public eating places inspected and marked with cards of different colors putting each establishment into one of three classes, good, fair and bad. The idea is to have diners ask to see the cards issued by

Diners are protected in a number of under existing laws. The establish are up to the regulations of the Monand Sanitation Bireau and 2000 coventers and others have been examine to their health. Those found all right a been given cards showing them to is good health.

This average

good health.

"This system obviates one great dans and the regular inspection of meats a milk removes another danger. The foo served are under State Inspection. I see no reason why the New York pian should be used here. One bill in which I am particularly interested is one protecting for stuffs exposed for sale in front of restarants, stores, etc. This bill requires sale men to keep foodstuffs covered and presented from dust and dirt."

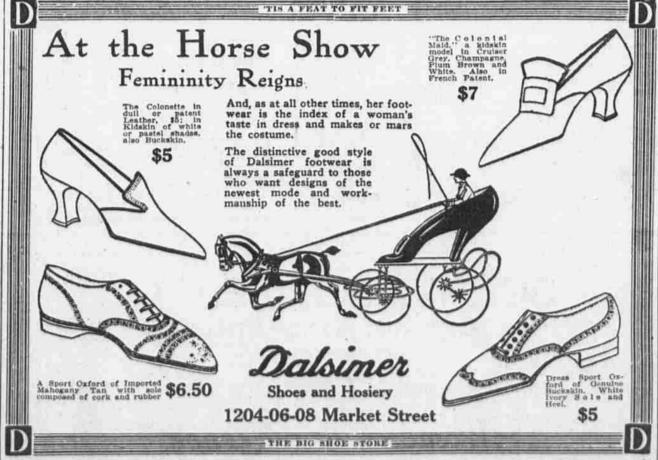
Sons of Italy Adjourn

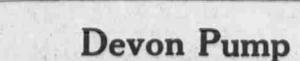
Eighty delegates to the Sons of Italy annual convention, which came to a close last night with a ball in Garrick Hall, 807 South at a street, began returning to their homes













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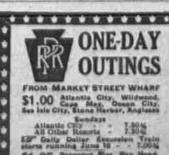
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