

GERMANTOWN PLANS SAFE AND SANE FOURTH

Wister's Woods Park Neighborhood Association to Duplicate Successful Methods

The Wister's Woods Park Neighborhood Association of Germantown perfected arrangements today for their third safe and sane Fourth of July celebration upon the occasion of the coming national holiday.

In the afternoon there will be a special program in Wister's Woods. Potato races for children and grown-ups, sack races, a 100-yard dash and a quarter and half-mile race will be among the features.

An important feature is that virtually all the members of the association, with their families, will combine in one gigantic all-day picnic in Wister's Woods, as has been the custom in previous years.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt Seriously Ill NEW YORK, June 2.—Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, it was admitted today, is seriously ill at Castle Hill, her country home near Jericho, L. I. Secrecy prevails in regard to the nature of her illness.



PROF. PAUL S. L. JOHNSON Famous Converted Jew HEAR HIM ON "THE EUROPEAN WAR a Stage in the Overthrow of SATAN'S EMPIRE."

Tomorrow, 3 P. M. Wilson Bldg., 15th and Chestnut Seats Free. No Collection.

- RELIGIOUS NOTICES Baptist BAPTIST TEMPLE, Broad and Berks sts. RUSSELL H. CONWELL will preach. Sunday, 10:30. Bible School, 2:30, evg., 7:45. Music by Temple Chorus at both services. Organ Recital, 7:30. Prof. Charles Reynolds, subject, "The Dawn of the New Day," Monday evening, June 6, at 8 p. m.

MEAT AT ZENITH OF HIGH COST AND RELIEF REMOTE

While Prices Probably Will Not Advance, They Are Not Likely to Fall

SHORTAGE IN THE SUPPLY

The gradual but steady increase in the price of meat and other foodstuffs has reached its zenith. This, however, does not mean that housewives of Philadelphia may look for relief from the present prohibitory prices.

Developments in the meat situation that have caused the prices to rise higher than has been the case for 30 years, according to W. Merrill, manager of Bradley's Meat Market, at 21st and Market streets, three in number. They are:

- (1) The cutting off of the South American supply. (2) A general shortage of cattle in this country. (3) Enormous slaughtering of cattle as a result of the devastating foot-and-mouth disease.

Wholesale killing of cattle to check the disease, to our country, according to Mr. Merrill. But the advance in meat prices has been accompanied by increased prices of the other commodities. William Margerum of the Terminal Market, adds, however, that there was a great difference in the quality of meats and that higher priced cuts might really be cheaper in the end.

RETAILERS' PROFITS CUT. Retailers are getting the worst of the argument between the public and themselves. Such, at least, was the view taken by the representative of John H. Geitz, president of a chain of stores throughout the city. "Our profits are out to nothing," he said. "We are selling leg of lamb for practically what we are paying for the wholesaler's price."

Housewives who have been trying to find relief from the high cost of meat, know whether the price of meat has been reached yet or not. I can only hope that it has."

VEGETABLES COST MORE Besides potatoes, cabbage, carrots, beans, peas and onions are considered the staple vegetables, and all of these are higher in price than they were a year ago. Peas and beans are \$3 a hamper today, while this time last year they were bringing only \$1.25. Cabbage is \$1.50 today, as compared with \$1 a year ago. Onions are \$1.75 a crate today, against \$1.25 and \$1.50 last year.

Among the few vegetables that are cheaper today than a year ago are asparagus, quoted at from 5 to 17 cents a bunch, as against 10 to 25 cents at same date last year. Spinach can be had for a song, bringing only \$1 a barrel. Onions are cheap and lettuce is comparatively cheap, but is subject to great fluctuations from day to day.

STRAWBERRIES SCARCE AT PRESENT. Jersey strawberries are so scarce that they are considered as a delicacy. There is very little Southern crop as yet, and what there is is poor in quality. According to Joseph B. Clayberger, 134 Douglass street, president of the Philadelphia branch of the National League of Commission Merchants of the United States, the high price of strawberries is prevalent up to the present is largely responsible for the high price; but if the weather conditions change for the better, as he expects, there is hope for a bumper crop of strawberries and vegetables in the markets. The season, he says, is about three weeks behind, and in three weeks from now Delaware and New Jersey will be pouring their produce into Philadelphia markets.

Everything, he says, depends on the weather; all other conditions are favorable for an abundant and consequently low price, as there is large acreage under cultivation and the plants are healthy and growing.

Meat prices don't come down before a lapse of three or four weeks an abundance of good vegetables at low prices will likely compensate for the present "war prices" of beef, mutton and lamb.

GIFTS TO CHURCH AND CHARITY Included in the Will of Josephine T. Monges

With the exception of a few small private bequests an estate valued at \$43,000 is left to churches and charities by the will of Josephine T. Monges, 8077 Credefield avenue, Chester, Pa., which was admitted to probate today.

The testatrix leaves her laces to the sisters of the convent of the Sacred Heart and her solid silver and diamond and ruby rings to the Gloria Dei (Old Swedes) Church. The metal is directed to be melted and made into an alms basin in memory of the Rev. Andrew Redman, who founded the church in 1698.

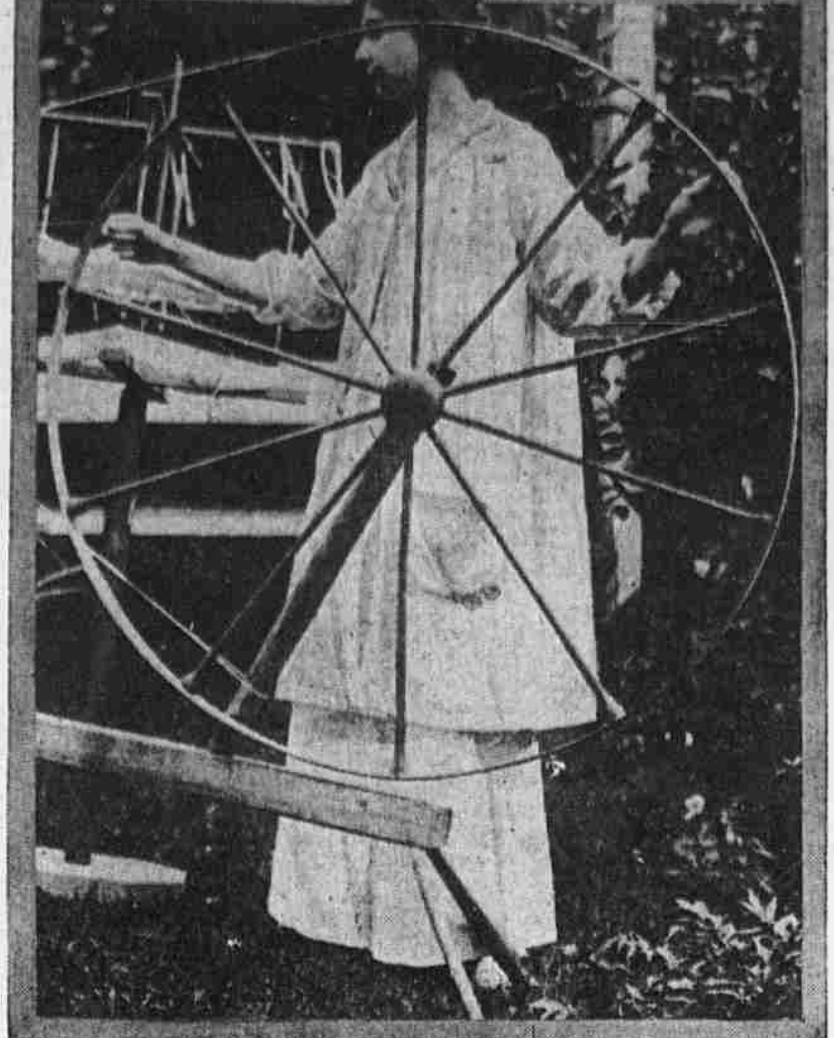
To the Orthopedic Hospital and Infirmary for Nervous Diseases is given all books, furniture and other articles. To the Home of St. Michaels and All Angels, \$500. To St. Agnes' Hospital, \$3000. To the Societe Francaise de Bienfaisance, of Philadelphia, \$1000.

The residue of the estate is left to the Orthopedic Hospital in memory of the testatrix's mother, Louisa T. Monges. The fund is to be used by the managers of the institution in fitting up two rooms in the hospital, one for men and one for women, "to be used exclusively for gentlemen who have insufficient means and are not patients for the wards."

Other wills probated today were those of Johannes B. Bult, 1203 Walnut street, which, in private bequests, disposes of an estate valued at \$70,000; Mary H. Whelan, 1813 Pine street, \$50,000; Emma J. Blackwood, who died in Paoli, Pa., \$5000; Helena Kern, 248 East Wyoming avenue, \$2500; Paul Schulz, 2347 North 15th street, \$3467; Carline F. Souder, 4311 Baymont street, \$1000; and Sarah J. Johnson, County Cavan, Ireland, \$2000.

LUTHERAN MINISTERS TO MEET New Constitution to Be Adopted at Coming Session

The adoption of a new constitution and the election of a salaried president are two questions which will largely varied and representative of the Evangelical Lutheran Ministers of Pennsylvania, the oldest Lutheran synod in America, which will convene in Trinity Church, Reading, June 12-16.



MISS HULDA JEFFERIES

WOMAN'S LOOM, "FAR FROM MADDING CROWD," YIELDS ARTICLES OF BEAUTY

Artistic Hut, Set in Picturesque Garden at Narberth, Is Miss Hulda Jefferies' Workroom—Charming Table Covers and Bedspreads Among Her Output

OUT at Narberth in a picturesque garden, to the beauty of which the weeds contribute quite as much as the cultivated blossoms, one can find an artistic, overgrown hut. It is the workshop of Miss Hulda Jefferies, and almost any day a visitor there can see the incongruous picture of this very modern young woman bending over a loom centuries old—an antique of rare value. Usually she's engaged in weaving the charming table covers, bedspreads and coverlets, such as rejoiced the heart of our grandmothers way back in the 30's. For, in a sylvan retreat, "far from the madding crowd," Miss Jefferies has built herself a workroom, and it is here that she produces her artistic articles.

The recent revival of Colonial articles, not only in furnishings, but in all branches of household decoration, has done much towards preserving the old patterns to modern times, Miss Jefferies said.

VOGUE FOR COLONIALS. "Why, 10 years ago no one knew a Colonial bedspread from Mexican drawn work. There was no market for hand-made work. Everything was turned out by machinery; the quicker it was finished the better. There was an appreciation of the fineness of design, the finished workmanship that is required to produce a hand-woven article. But now: Everything Colonial is fashionable. Furniture is made in that style, and the same is true of the old gate-leaf tables and even mahogany-framed pictures are only some of the indications of the vogue for colonial housefurnishings.

In such a charming spot one would naturally be led to adopt some romantic article, driving a stately horse which was old-fashioned pastime. The quaint loom and the "vase of Miss Jefferies really fit the picture admirably.

COPIES OF INTERESTING RELICS. "Most of my patterns are old Colonial ones," she will tell you, "taken from coverlets and scarves that are hundreds of years old. I have quite a collection of interesting relics, old quilts and such, that I have used to serve as patterns for my work. I get them everywhere. There isn't a junk shop that I haven't ransacked. If there's anything that could help me in my work, I get them everywhere. I certainly can find it," she said. "Just the other day I was walking down a road where there are many old farmhouses. A ragman came along, driving a stately horse which was drawing a wagonful of junk. I happened to notice the corner of an old coverlet peeping out of the back of his bundle. I stopped the man immediately, made him fish out the

BOARDWALK CHURCH WILL REOPEN SHORE SERVICES Unique Place of Worship Popular at Atlantic City

ATLANTIC CITY, June 3.—No man or woman who comes to Atlantic City need be without a church now, for the most unique place of worship at the shore—the Boardwalk church—with a friendly gospel as its message, is to reopen tomorrow for its eighth season of Sunday morning services in the Bijou Theatre.

The same organ which injects melody into moving pictures later in the day will carry the numbers of old-fashioned hymns, and the Rev. Robert Arthur Elwood, who established the church, will preach at the opening service tomorrow. His initial topic will be "The Friendship of Jesus."

The informal character of the services is one of the things which has done most to make the Boardwalk church popular with the people who come here from all over the country. Sometimes people meet friends there they have not seen for years. Among his congregations are people who go to church only when they visit Atlantic City.

WAR CAUSES SINGER'S DEATH German Opera Star Victim of Starvation—Dies in St. Louis

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 3.—Mrs. Minna Kaeka, once a noted grand opera singer in Germany, who arrived in America 19 days ago, fleeing from her native land, is dead at the home of a friend, Mrs. Bertha Andra, 1316 Anna avenue, St. Louis County.

She arrived in St. Louis last Saturday, June 1, and had been in her childhood friend's home in Magdeburg, Prussia.

PRESSER SOCIETY TO SING Choral Club Will Be Assisted by Hahn Orchestra in Concert

The annual spring concert of the Theodore Presser Choral Society, assisted by the Hahn Conservatory Orchestra, will be presented tonight in Witherspoon Hall.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB I'm sure the power to succeed is in us if we'd give it away. Success is being happy—Art is making other folks that way.

Retreats at Sacred Heart The two annual retreats given at the convent of the Sacred Heart, Edin Hall, Philadelphia, will be held this year, June 18 to 22 and June 23 to 28. No invitations will be issued, but all pupils and members will be welcomed on application before June 18.

THE SCENE OF ARZAR

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Tales

CHAPTER XIX—Continued

FOR two nights and days he had gone empty, and for long before that he had felt only upon a barren. He was old; but he was yet a terrible engine of destruction.

At the edge of the forest the Hon. Morison drew rein. He had no desire to go further. Numa, silent upon his pommel, felt the wind now was blowing gently between him and his intended prey. He had come a long way in search of man, for even in his youth he had tasted human flesh, and while it was poor stuff by comparison with eland and zebra, it was less difficult to kill.

Numa's intention was to kill the slow-witted sloth-eating creature, which commanded no respect unless accompanied by the acrid odor which spelled to the monarch's sensitive nostrils the great noise and the blinding flash of an express rifle.

He caught the dangerous scent tonight; but he was ravenous to madness. He would face a dozen fires, if necessary, to fill his belly. He circled about into the forest that he might gain by down wind from his victims; for should they get his scent he could not hope to overtake them.

Deep in the jungle another caught faintly the scent of man and of Numa. It was the Hon. Merion, who had been hunting for two years, Pwana says, and the game is no plentiful that there is no necessity to drive Numa to human flesh. Then, he has been hunting for two years, Pwana says, and the game is no plentiful that there is no necessity to drive Numa to human flesh.

He had little doubt that he would succeed, but it is his credit that he did have some slight doubts.

"You needn't be afraid of the lion," said Merion, noting his slight hesitancy. "There is no lion enough here to do you any harm. Pwana says, and the game is no plentiful that there is no necessity to drive Numa to human flesh. Then, he has been hunting for two years, Pwana says, and the game is no plentiful that there is no necessity to drive Numa to human flesh.

"Oh, I'm not afraid of lions," replied the Hon. Morison. "I was just thinking what a beautiful incomprehensible creature it is to ride in. What with the underbrush and the low branches and all that, you know, it's not exactly cut out for pleasure riding."

"Let's go ahead," suggested Merion, and started to dismount.

"Oh, no," cried the Hon. Morison, aghast at this suggestion. "Let's ride," and he raised his pony and drove it into a clearing in front, prowling ahead awaiting a favorable opportunity, skulked Numa the lion.

Out upon the plain a lone horseman muttered a curse and turned to ride away from sight. It was Hanson. He had followed them from the bungalow. His way led in the direction of his camp, so he had a ready-made excuse for his presence there; but they had not seen him, for they had not turned their eyes behind.

He turned directly toward the spot at which they had entered the jungle. He no longer cared whether he were observed or not.

There were two reasons for his indifference. The first was that he saw in Baynes' act a counterpart to his own planned abduction of the girl. In some way he might be able to get into the bungalow. At least he would keep in touch with them and make sure that Baynes did not get her.

The other reason was based on his knowledge of an event that had transpired at his camp the previous night—an event which he had not mentioned at the bungalow for fear of drawing undesired attention to his movements and bringing the lion camp and the big Bwana into dangerous intercourse with his own boys.

He had told at the bungalow that half his meat had been stolen, and that he had quickly disproved about his boys and Bwana's growl.

The event that he had failed to mention was that he had hurried to the bungalow and found the girl and her escort had occurred during his absence early the preceding evening. His men had been sitting around their camp fire, and he had seen the girl in the bush, without the slightest warning. He had leaped among them and seized one of their hands.

He had been solely due to the loyalty and courage of his men, and that he had been saved, and then only after a battle royal with the hunger-enslaved beast had been able to drive him off with burning brand spears.

From this Hanson knew that a man had wandered into the district, or been developed by the aging of one of the lions which ranged the plains and hills by night, or lay up in the wood by day. He had heard the roaring of a hungry lion not half an hour before, and there was little doubt in his mind but that the man was stalking Merion and Baynes.

He cursed the Englishman for a fool, and spurred rapidly after them.

Merion and Baynes had drawn up in a small natural clearing. A hundred yards beyond them Numa lay a hundred yards in the underbrush, his yellow-green eyes fixed upon his prey, the tip of his sinuous tail jerking spasmodically.

There was another whispered word—was it a command?—and the lumbering beast moved into an awkward, yet silent shuff. In the direction of Numa the lion, and the stranger Tarmangani his rider, had been there earlier in the evening, but he had departed several hours before.

Returning from his foreman's quarters, Merion had noticed that the central gate was open, and further investigation revealed the fact that Merion's pony was gone, and also the one most often used by Baynes.

Merion had been told that the shot had been fired by the Hon. Morison, and was making preparations to set forth in investigation when he had seen the party approaching across the plain.