# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1916.

## NANCY WYNNE CHATS ABOUT MANY MATTERS OF SOCIAL INTEREST

### the Hears of Various Wedding Plans and the Flittings of Society are Subjects of Conversation-Hostess at Summer Resort Has Nightmare

bor.

Wister will leave on Friday for York Har-

Along the Reading

Mr. Lincoin F. Sharpless, of Hatherton Chelten Hills, Pa., who has been living for

the last year on Rush Creek Ranch, Col. has returned home

Mr. Edward Schellenger and Mr. Roland

Addis, of Wyncots, who have been at Eatons Ranch, Wyo, during July, are now traveling through Glazier Park, and will

return home this month. In the autumn

Mr.ºSchellinger will enter State College.

Harbor

J. R. Krout, Mrs. J. Brucker, Mr. and Mrs. Geller, Mrs. C. Fish, Mrs. E. Baley, Miss

Toble, Mr. William M. Haslett, Mr. George

V. Hasiett, Mr. E. C. McKee, Mr. Robert Coyl, Mr. and Mrs. A. Scott, Mr. I. Bush,

Mrs. G. Gabel and Miss Helen Haslett.

was a great success. Among those who

had charge of the tables and booths were Miss Katherine Mahoney, Miss Anna Mar-

ley, Miss Margaret Nolan, Miss Catherine McMenamin, Miss Mary Carr, Miss Sadie Woods, Miss Anna Delaney and Miss Ger-

trude Crawford. The festival will be con-

tinued Friday and Saturday evenings of

this week.

sisters today.

WELL, you will say, Nancy had a family, of 2613 Fox street, will leave the gay and busy week-end with all the middle of this month for York Harbor, Me. to spend three weeks. Master Wynne may tales she has to tell today, but really she stayed right at home and the lovely stories came right to her, and so why not share them with others? Of course, the first piece of news I have to tell you, my dears, is not a story, neither is it funny, but as my tales progress perhaps you may smile. The place of news comes about from the fact that Molly Bally has gone up to York Harbor with her mother and father, and in telling me this the wee bird also remarked that Brewster Koons and Molly are to be married in the fall, and Molly has decided to have her aunt, Dorothea wood, as maid of honor. The whole CARD PARTY Wood contingency spends August each year up at York Harbor, and Dorothea and Mary Wiltse are already up there, Mrs. Charles Bally was Miss Lydia Wood, you know, the older sister of an extremely united family. I also understand that the wee kiddles of the Graham Woods and Dicky Woods will act as flowergirls and pages, respectively. So you see it will be a pretty wedding without doubt.

If you would keep your dreams from horrors do not eat cheese voraciously before retiring, especially if you have staying with you persons who must catch the first train upon Monday morning after a week-end of hilarity at the shore. This very sad thing happened to a young hostess recently. She had in her house party a charming young girl and a most attractive young man, besides several others. And as is the way very often with a very happily married woman, she had unconsciously been thinking up a match between the twain. When she retired she had also on her mind the thought that her guests must catch the early train. So imagine the girl's amusement on coming down ready for breakfast to meet her hostess wild-eyed and emotional, who exclaimed: "Oh, my dear, so you really did wake! Oh, I've had such a time. I've been dreaming, and I thought I heard Mr. ---- tell his mother that he had come down here with the express purpose of proposing to you and we had never left him alone with you for one minute, and then I had felt so badly about it, and I tried to wake you for the train and you wouldn't; and

if I didn't wake up myself." The unconscious hero of this sad tale was in the meantime neatly devouring his breakfast in an adjoining room. wonder if the dream will come true, or if the girl in question looks on it as a nightmare on the part of her hostess. You never can tell, you know; and as I have often repeated, it's all in the point of view

Every one at Narragansett Pier rushed to the tennis tourney held at the Point Judith Club on Sunday, when Ward Dawson, of California, and Watson Washburn, of New York, played a wonderful match. Of course, the Philadelphians were there, because Philadelphia loves tennis and seldom misses a match. On the porch of the clubhouse and on the chairs near the courts were the Archie Thomsons, Mariana Gowen, Phil Randolph, Jr., Mrs. Ben Gatins and the Frazer Harrisons, who have very lately joined the Philadelphia colony. Polo is also claiming interest at the Pier, which is one of the very busiest and gayest resorts on the New England coast, it seems. NANCY WYNNE.

# CAPE MAY EXCITED OVER MAID IN SOCKS

# Don't Watch Out" Is Slogan

CAPE MAY, Aug. 1. She has appeared on the beach in this conservative old town with short skirt. socks and all the rest of it. Of course, every one was in a feverish state of excitement, as there was only one of her. She had better take warning, too, as the longexpected and much-talked of shark will arrive some day unannounced and great will be the disaster, as all black-legged persons are scorned by him, and he centers his attentions upon just such naughty and daring victims.

However, despite the shark scare, there were crowds of men, women and children in the water on Sunday. It was probably the biggest week-end so far this season, and gay little dinner partles were the order t the day. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. McCall gave a

**PROVED DELIGHTFUL** dinner at the New Hotel Cape May and afterward entertained their friends in the grill room, where dancing took place. Miss Katherine Hunter had Miss Eleand Hampton Verner as her guest over the

> Mr. William McAleer again spent the week-end here with the Harrie Reeds. Mr. Joseph Jennings also spent several days

Mr. and Mrs. Hollinshead N. Taylor, Jr. entertained Mrs. Taylor's sister, Miss Christine Hare Stockton, over the week-end. Captain Charles Longstreth and Miss Eleanor Longstreth entertained at tea on Harbor, last week. Those present included Miss Anna F. Grogan, Miss Anna D. Bramble, Miss Gladys Berton, Miss Mary E. Carney, Miss Martina Scott, Miss Margaret E. Molloy, Miss Rose M. Weish, Miss Mary oard their yacht on Saturday afternoon Miss Nancy Jefferys, who has been visit-ng her grandmother at Buck Hill Falis, has Schmeider, Miss Regina Maser, Miss Mar-garet Wilson, Miss Nettie Maser, Miss Ruth joined her family hers. Mrs Gilbert Har-vey, of Graver's lane, Chestnut Hill, will Wilkinson, Miss Maysie Labrun, Miss Mary arrive in a few days to be registered at the Purcell, Miss Gertrude Rellinger, Miss Ethel Neols, Miss Pearl E. Peckup, Miss Myra Stockton Villa for several weeks. Mr, Andrew Wheeler, Jr., joined his family at Castor, Miss Miriam McCartney, Miss their Beach avenue cottage over the week-Ida C. Wild, Miss Helen Berlinger, Miss Amy Hansell, Miss Margaret Hansell, Mrs.

to town after spending the week-end at

Mrs. Samuel J. Levy is spending some time at the New Hotel Cape May. Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Potter, Jr., whose marriage took place in June, spent the week-end here with friends. Mrs. Potter was Miss Margaret Yardley.

Mr. A. A. Millman, Mr. G. Pinker, Mr and home in Ardmore after wpending several weeks here. Mrs. Nisbett is the wife of the The lawn festival held last Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings for the bene-fit of St. Charles's Church at Oak View Twentieth.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 1. Hundreds of motorists took advantage of the clear weather to run to the shore Country Clubs.

Society responded very generously to the Mr. and Mrs. William L. Bradway, Miss benefit given at Keith's Theatre for the Marguerito Bradway and Miss Dorothy Bradway, of 2012 West Ontarlo street, soldiers blinded in the French, English and left yesterday for their summer home in Belgian armies. Anna Held, Tom Wise, Asbury Park. As they will not return until late in the season, Miss Marguerite Helen Trix and Louise Dresser contributed to the entertainment. Attractive girls Bradway gave a very attractive garden party for her friends last week. Among in picturesque costumes sold programs which netted several hundred dollars for the cause. Among those who assisted were Miss Gladys Murton. Miss Helen Fritz, Miss Cecelia Minch, Miss Katherine Turner, the cause. he Misses Scull, Mrs. N. B. Ohnmelss, Mrs Howard Edwards, Miss O'Meara, Miss Elizabeth Barrett, Mrs. Charles F. Jeffries Miss Lucile Metzler, Miss Keenan and Miss

will spend this month, returning here in optember

igh-Blenheim.

her cottage, 128 South Newton avenue, Mrs. Basshor is the mother of Mrs. Al-

# THE MUCKER By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the TARZAN and MARS STORIES

CHAPTER XV.

A Voluntary Pupil.

they peered down into the forest below

For several minutes neither saw any

"I guess youse must o' been seein' things,"

"Yes," said the girl, "and I see them

again. Look! Quick! Down there-to the

Byrne looked in the direction she indi-

"Chinks," he commented. "Gee, look a

He turned a rueful glance back into the

egular cul-de-sac." "I dunno nothin' about dat," replied the

mucker; "but I do know dat if we wants to get out o' here we gotta getta hump on ourselves good an' lively. Come ahead."

they passed through the entrance of the

For hours the two fugitives continued

Again Byrne fished, and again they sat

At length the girl became nervous, and

"Hadn't we better be moving on?"

We gotta find a sort o' hiding place, if we can, dat a fellow kin close up wit' some-

Again they took up their seemingly

hopeless march-an aimless wandering it

search of they knew not what. Away from one danger to possible dangers many times

for again she feared and mistrusted the

For

she

their flight, passing over the crest of a

'em comin'! Dere must be a hundred of

cause for alarm.

said Byrne dryly.

right !"

cated.

amphitheater.

two shakes.

oursuers.

asked at last

more terrible.

mucker,

t'ing.

CHAPTER XIV-(Continued) THE sun was well up the following morning before the girl awakened, and it

was several minutes before she could readjust herself to her strange surroundings. At first she thought that she was alone, but finally she discerned a giant figure standing at the opening which led from their mountain retreat.

It was the mucker, and at sight of him there swept over the girl the terrible peril of her position-alone in the savage moun tains of a savage island with the murderer of Billy Mallory, the beast that had kicked the unconscious Theriers in the face, the mucker who had insulted and threatened to strike her. She shuddered at the thought.

And then she recalled the man's other ide, and for the life of her she could not tell whether to be frightened of him or not-it all depended upon what mood gov-erned him. It would be best to propiliate

She called a pleasant good morning Byrne turned. She was shocked at the pallor of his haggard face. "Good morning," he said. "How did yeh

aleep? "Oh, just splendidly, and you?" she re-

plied. "So-so," he answered.

She looked at him searchingly as he approached her.

"Why, I don't believe that you have slept at all! she cried.

I didn't feel very sleepy," he replied evasively.

evasively. "You sat up all night on guard," she exclaimed. "You know you did!" "The chinks might o' been shadowin' us --it wasn't wafe to sleep," he admitted. "But I'll teat off a few dis mornin' after we find a feed of some kind." and with his words he ran quickly through the entrance, and, turning squarely toward the right, skirted the perpendicular cliffs that extended as far as they could see to be lost to view in the forest that ran up to meet them from below.

"What can we find to eat here?" she The trees and underbrush hid them from those below. There had been danger of detection for only the brief instant that "Dis crick is full o' fish." he explained,

had been in excellent health up until a short time before his death. He was read-ing a newspaper when he was stricken ef youse pot a pin I guess we kin rig hollow, but at the time they had chosen the enemy had been hidden in a clump of up a scheme to hook a couple.' The girl found a pin that he said would answer very nicely, and with a shoe lace thick brush far down the slope for a line and a big locust as bait, the toker set forth to angle in the little suntain torrent. The fish, unwary and Mr Fletcher was one of the most familiar figures in City Hall. Through every political storm he sur-vived. During his long term of service in the Recorder of Deeds' office he became fa-miliar with every detail of the office and his ridge and downward toward another valley until by a small brook they paused to rest, hopeful that they had entirely eluded their hungry thus early in the morning, proved asy prey, and two casts brought forth two splendid specimens.

"I could eat a dozen of dem minnows, announced the mucker, and he cast again and again, until in 20 minutes he had a ing at the girl more and more often. several days the wonder of her beauty goodly mess of plump, shiny trout on the grass beside him. been growing upon him, until now he found

With his pocket knife he cleaned and scaled them; between two rocks he built a During the last several years he has been known as solicitor of the Recorder of Deeds' office, a position created for his ben-It difficult to take his eyes from her. Thrice she surprised him in the act of staring intently at her, and each time he had fire, and passing sticks through the bodies of his catch, roasted them all. They had neither salt, nor pepper, dropped his eyes guiltily. butter, nor any other viand than the fish; but it seemed to the girl that never in her life had she tasted so palatable a meal, nor then frightened-was it coming so soon? The man had talked but little during this had it occurred to her until the odor of the meal, and for the life of her Barbara rapidly because of his executive ability and

Harding could think of no topic with which to distract his attention from his thoughts. cooking fish filled her nostrils that no food had passed her lips since the second day before. No wender that the two ate ravenously, enjoying every mouthful of their repast.

"An' now," said Billy Byrne, "I t'ink I'll poun' my ear fer a few. You kin keep yer lamps peeled fer de chinks, an' de first phoney noise youse hears, w'y be sure to wake me up." With that he rolled over Pleas for almost as long a term as the upon the grass, asleep almost in an instant. A widow, three sons and three daughters The girl, to while away the time, explored their rock-bound haven. She found that it had but a single means of ingress, the narrow pass through which the brook found outlet. Beyond the entrance she did not venture, but through it she saw, beneath, a wooded slope, and twice deer passed quite close to her, stopping at the brook to drink.

It was an ideal spot, one whose beauties appealed to her even under the harrowing conditions which had forced her to seek its precarious safety. In another land and with companions of her own kind she could well imagine the joy of a fortnight spent in such a sylvan paradise. The thought aroused another-how long

would the mucker remain a safe compan She seemed to be continually failing from the frying pan into the fire. With returning strength, and the knowledge of their utter isolation, could she expect this brutal thug to place any check upon himself?

Why, there were few men of her own station in life with whom she would have

They followed the little brook down t where it emptied into a river, and then down the valley beside the river which grew wider and more turbulent with every mile. Well past midafternoon they came opposite

Barbara's heart was heavy

a small, rocky island, and as Byrne's even fell upon it he exclaimed with satisfaction, "Jest de place!" he cried. "We orter be able to hide dere forever." "But how are we to get there?" asked

the girl, looking fearfully at the turbulent river. "It ain't deep," Byrne assured her, "Come

ahead I'll carry yeh acrost." and without waiting for a reply he gathered her in his arms and started down the bank.

What with the thoughts that had occupied is mind off and on during the afternoon,

"Some one is coming." she cried in re-sponse to his sleepy query. In the other's gaze something that held. Barbara saw what sheephad feared, but she saw, too, something else that gave her a quick, pulsing hope a look of honest love, or could she be mistaken? And the TOGETHER the girl and the mucker ap mucker maw the true eyes of the woman he loved without knowing that he loved I proached the entrance to the amphitheater. From behind a shoulder of rock

her, and he saw the plea for pity and protection in them. "Don't," whispered the giri, "Please don't, you frighten mel"

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As the man looked at Barbara Harding standing there before him he saw in her a strange new light, and a sudden realiza-tion of the truth flashed upon him.

He saw that he could not harm her nown or ever; for he loved her!

And with the awakening there came to Billy Byrne the withering, numbing knowl-edge that his love must forever be a hopeless one-that this girl of the aristocracy could never be for such as he.

Barbara Harding, still looking questioningly at him, saw the change that cause across his countenance—she saw the swift pain that shot to the man's eyes and she wondered.

amphilheater. "I dunno as dis place looks as good to me as it did," he remarked. "Dose yaps wid de toad stabbers could hike up on top His fingers released their grasp upon her arm. His hands fell limply to his side. o' dese cliffs an' make it a case o' thence by carriages to Calvary for ours in about "Don't be afraid," he said. "Please don't be afraid o' me. I couldn't hurt youse if I tried." "Yes," said the girl, "I'm afraid its a

A deep sigh of relief broke from the sirl's lips-relief and joy; and she realized that its cause was as much that the man had proved true to the new estimate she had recently placed upon him as that the danger to herself had passed.

"Come." said Billy Byrne, "we'd better move in a bit out o' sight o' de mainland an' look fer a place to make camp. I reckon we'd orter rest here for a few days till we git in shape agin. I know youse must ba dead beat, an' I sure am, all right, all right.

With the longsword of Oda Yorimote With the iongaword of and bamboo and, Billy Byrne cut saplings and bamboo and, the fronds of fan palms; and with long, the transas bound them together into tough grasses bound them together into the semblance of a rude hut. Barbara gathered leaves and grasses with which she overed the floor. "Number One Riverside Drive," said the

mucker with a grin, when the work was completed; "an' now I'll go down on de river front an' build de Bowery." "Oh

are you from New York?" asked As they ate, the man found himself lookthe girl.

"Not on yer life," replied Billy Byrna. "I'm from good ol' Chi; but I been to Noo York twict wit' de Goose Island Kid, an' so I knows all about it. De roughnecks belong on de Bowery, so, dat's wot we'll call my dump down by de river. You're a highbrow, so youse gotta live on Riverside Drive, see?" and the mucker laughed at his

little pleasantry. But the girl did not laugh with him. Instead she looked troubled. "Wouldn't you rather be a 'highbrow'

too?" she asked, "and live up on Riverside Drive, right across the street from me?" "I don't belong." said the mucker

Byrne gave a little start as though surgruffly. "Wouldn't you rather belong ?" insisted prised in some questionable act. "I suppose so," he said; "this ain't no place to spend the night-lt's too open. the girl.

All his life Billy had looked with contempt upon the hated, pusilianimous high-brows, and now to be asked if he would not rather be one! It was unthinkable; and yet, strange to relate, he realized an odd onging to be like Theriere and Billy Mallory; yes, in some respects like Divine,

He wanted to be more like the men that

the woman he loved knew best. "It's too late fer me ever to belong, now," he said ruefully. "Yeh gotta be borned to it. Gee, wouldn't I look funny in wite pants, an' one o' dem dinky, little "Willie off de yacht' lide?" "Even Barbara had to laugh at the signar

Even Barbara had to laugh at the picture the man's words raised in her imagination. "I didn't mean that," she hastened to explain. "I didn't mean that you must necessarily dress like them; but be like them-act like them, talk like them, as Mr. Theriere did, you know. He was a gen-

'An' I'm not," said Billy. "Oh. I didn't mean that," the girl has-

"Well, whether youse meant it or not," it is so," said the mucker. "I ain't no gent: Tim a mucker. I have your word for it, you know. Yeh said so dat time on de

OF U.S. MEET IN WEST 6000 Delegates Attend Davenport, Ia., Sessions-Philadelphian to Speak

DAVENPORT. Ia., Aug. 1 .- Between 000 and 6000 delegates and half as many visitors are here today for the opening of the three-day session of the supreme con-vention of the Knights of Columbus.

ter, Mrs. Frank Ward, is at the Maribor-Mrs. C. Hazeltine Basshor is occupying

Wetherill Former Senator Jackson and Mrs. Jackion, of Maryland, have been at the Tray

more for a few days and will leave shortly for the New England resorts, where they

Mrs. Edward McDowell, with her daugh-

Special trains brought visitors from Chicago and Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. George V. Haslett week-end Entertained at Stone Mr. and Mrs. George V. Haslett, of 2128 North Seventeenth street, gave a card party at "The Big Stick," Stone

end. Mr. William Platt Pepper has returned

U. L. Sanderson, Miss Allee Carey, Mr. T. E. Larsen, Mr. Low Herbert, Mr. Walter Hewlings, Mr. Dilks, Mr. H. Weaver, Mrs. this resort.

advice was sought by lawyers. He was considered one of the authorities on real

Mrs. James Nisbett has returned to her

Rev. James R. L. Nisbett, rector of Christ Church Chapel on Pine street near

over the week-end. Many forsook the attractions of the ocean and strand to spend Sunday at the Northfield and Seaview

the out-of-town guests was Mrs. Willis MacDonald Powell, formerly Miss Clara Schoble, of Montelair, N.J., who is visiting her mother at Wyncote and who will leave shortly for Lake Ch.:nplain. Miss Florence Bradway, who, with Miss Pearl Aiman, is spending July with a sketching class in Gloucester, Mass., will join her parents and

West Philadelphia

Miss Irene Miller, of 6130 Westminster avenue, and Miss Mary Ellen Galbraith, of 6025 Kershu v avenue, left for Allentown on Sunday, to spend the week as the guests of Miss Helen Thompson.

Miss Margaret Moran, of 1426 North Sixa the guest of her aunt. Mrs. Howard | fred G. Vanderbilt. L. Neff, of the Berkley House, OCEAN CITY, Aug. 1. Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander and North Philadelphia their small daughter, Mary Wendell Alexan-Mr. and Mrs. George L. Rowland, of 1536 North Nineteenth street, will spend the month of August at Casco Bay, Me. der, of Haddonfield, have returned to their home from here. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fritz at their cottage Mr. Harry Reuger, of 1535 North Nine Mr. and Mrs. Howard Christman and their small daughters, Miss Elizabeth Christman and Miss Marion Christman, of teenth street, has gone to Billings, Mont., where he will spend the remainder of the Wayne, are spending this month at their apartment on Parker Place. Mr, and Mrs. William Pringle and their Mrs. A. L. Pierce and her daughter, Miss May Pierce, of 2117 North Seventeenth street, are spending some time at the Chalof Wyncote, are spending the sum-re. Miss Helen Pringle is one of the onte in Atlantic City. ner here. nost popular of the younger set. Mr. and Mrs. Pringle will entertain several week-end parties in honor of their daughter dur-Mrs. William B. Ogram and her daugh-ter, Miss Frances Ogram, of 1727 North Seventeenth street, are spending some time ing the month.

# Shark Will Get You if You

J. K. FLETCHER

**40 YEARS CITY OFFICER** 

Deputy Recorder of Deeds Con-

tinuously Except One Admin-

istration-Realty Expert

Joseph K. Fletcher, Deputy Recorder of Deeds, an office he held for more than forty years, and a prominent attorney of this

city, died suddenly at his home, 1626 Chris-

on street, last night. Mr. Fletcher, although in his 74th year,

with heart disease, and after complaining

of feeling ill to his wife, lapsed into un

Mr Fletcher was one of the most familiar

state law in this city. He was one of this

city's oldest attorneys, having been a mem-ber of the bar for the last 53 years.

efit. In this capacity Mr. Fletcher's services

Deeds' office in 1874 as chief clerk. Theo-dore Walton was then Recorder. He rose

Mr. Fletcher entered the Recorder of

ttention to detail. When David H. Lane ecame Recorder he elevated Mr. Fletcher

o the office of deputy recorder, and this

ffice he has held continuously except dur-

A brother, James Fletcher, has been Dep-

uty Prothonotary of the Court of Common

eceased was connected with the Recorder's

**KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS** 

vere invaluable to the office.

ing one administration.

urvive Mr. Fletcher.

ousness,

JOS. K. FLETCHER DIES;

Photo by Gutekunst

#### Personals

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Drexel have issued ditations for a dinner-dance to be given at their Newport Villa, on August 25.

Among the fall weddings will be that of Miss Katherine Verner, daughter of Mr and Mrz. William R. Verner, of Wayne, and Mr. Channing W. Daniel, formerly of Rich-mond, Va. The wedding will take place in November, before Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hill Watkins, of Westown, Pa., left this week to spend the remainder of the summer with Mrs. Wat-Watkins's mother and sister, Mrs. Mackay-Smith, and Miss Virginia Mackay-Smith, at Northeast Harbor, Me.

Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison, who has been spending three weeks at Bedford Springs, has returned to her home on Church road, St. David's.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Thompson, of 1722 Spruce street, who have been occupying for the summer Knollbrook, the resi-dence of Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Register, at Ardmore, left today for Laurentian Club, near Quebec, Canada, to spend several weeks.

The marriage of Miss Hilda Margaret Boyd to Mr. Albert Edward Shaw, of Springfield, Mass., will take place at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Cooke Hirst. 1823 Pine street, tomorrow at noon. The wedding will be extremely quiet. Only members of the immediate family will be present. A luncheon will be served after the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hancock and family bave returned from Bass Rocks, Mass., to the Poplara, their home in St. David's. Miss tarine Hancock will make her debut at a tea on October 6

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Glendinning and their family, of the Squirrels, Chestnut Hill, will leave today for North East Harbor, Me. where they will spend the remainder of the summer. Mrs. Glendinning, who has been in the Chestnut Hill Hospital with typhold fever, has recovered.

Miss Eleanor Harriman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Edwin Harriman, of 117 Lianfair road, left Friday for Rye Beach, N. Y., where she will be the guest of Miss Lunice Williams for two weeks.

#### Along the Main Line

MERION .- Miss Ruth Manning Blake, of both Highland avenue, who spent a part of July in East Dorset, Vt. is now in Brewster, Mass., where she will remain all of this me nth.

ARDMORE-Mr. and Mrs. Frank Max-nal Wyeth, of 120 Bleddyn road, left Friday for Nantucket, Mass., where they will remain until September 1.

#### Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Mellor, of 152 West Walnut lane, have gone to Cle Mass. to remain until November.

Wrs. Edward Melior, Miss Margaret Mellor and Mrs. Melior's gramson, Sig-metay Rowland Wilson, will leave today to motor for Newport Wood's Hole, Nar-ranametr Pier and South Yarmouth. They will rature the end of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Wistor and

at Ocean City.

Mr. George Brown, of 1531 North Gratz street, has returned from an extended trip to Niagara Falls. Mr. Raymond W. Walker, of 2231 North

Uber street, is spending some time at Betterton, Md. Mr. and Mrs. George A. Thompson, of 598 South Forty-eighth street, will spend the month of August at Ocean City.

Mrs. Louise Robbins and her son, Mr. Eimer Robbins, of 1542 North Nineteenth street, will spend the remainder of the sum-mer at Wildwood.

### Tioga

Mr. William McFadden, of Hazleton, Pa., is the guest of his uncle, Mr. William McFadden, of West Erie avenue. Mr. and Mrs. James Young, of Youngs-own, O., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young, of \$738 North Newkirk street

South Philadelphia

Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Saltzman, of 1530 South Fifth street, are spending a fort-night at Salem, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Gottlob and their two sons, Mr. Leon Gottlob and Mr. Martis Gottlob, of 433 South street, have left for a six weeks' stay at the Worthington Ho-tel, Atlantic City.

Kensington

Mr. Harry Schoenhut and Miss Caroline schoenhut, of 2209 East Cumberland street, have been spending several weeks at Por-ters Lake, Pa.

Mrs. K. Stackhouse, of East Dauphin and Memphis streets, is spending two weeks at

Ocean City. Delaware County

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Rhodes, of Norwood, are spending two weeks at Groton

New York. Miss Francis W. Ingram, of Media, has ar cousin, Miss Helen Voorhees, of Erie,

# ner cousin, m

What's Doing Tonight Halian Night, by Philadelphia Band, City Hall Phana 5 to 10 o ciock. Free. Concert by Fairmount Fark Band. Strawberry Maindon, S to 10 o ciock. Free. Concert by Municipal Band, Rayburn Park. 72d street and Lehigh avenue, s to 19 o ciock. Free.

Notices for the Society page will be ne-rested and prince in the Evening Lodger. In the societ notices much be restricted on the full address, much be shared to full, with full address, and then possible to "Society much and the society of the society of the much and the society of the society of the much and the society of the society of the This of the society of the society of the much providential and the transformer, and the society will not be transformer.

WILDWOOD, Aug. 1.

Last week was ideal for bathing at this resort, and the crowds have been larger than at any other time this season. The summer girl is now in evidence, and many

new creations in bathing suit styles are o he seen. Preparations are being made to hold an

"All-American Night" on the Boardwalk on August 17 in which all the secret orders on Five-Mile Beach will take part, and a pecial musical concert program with nerican selections will be the attraction

A chorus of 100 voices is being arranged sing at the Auditorium on the evening

of September 2. Speaker Champ Clark and Mrs. Clark were among the strollers along the Boardwalk this morning. While here Mr. Clark is working on the book he is writing, some of the chapters of which have appeared

n one of the leading monthly magazines. Weddings

GOMBAR-STATES. A quiet wedding took place at noon on Saturday in St. Simeon's Church, Ninth street and Lehigh avenue. Miss Mary P. States, daughter of Mrs. E. States, of Andatusia, begame the bride of Mr. Amos E. Gombar, Jr. The bride was attended by Wise M. B. McHon as maid of honor. Mr. Miss M. R. Mellon as maid of honor. Mr Gombar had as best man his brother, Mr

Mr. Mills. After September 15 Mr. and Mr. Mills. After September 15 Mr. and Mra. Gombar will be at home at 132 West Sharpnack street, Germantown. H. L. Gombar.

Frankford

and-

These are in the morning and in the after-mon when I get dressed I practice on the plane. The reason I don't do it every day is because I stopped taking lessons in the summer, so I just practice three times a week on the plane. Thursday-dame in the morning, only I don't go to the play-ground. In the afternoon I get dressed, read my library book and practice on the plane. Friday-Same as Thursday in the morning. In the afternoon after I get dressed I go to the library, then read my

The Boy Scouts, Troop 122, of Olney left Saturday for a two weeks' camping trip at Treasure Island. Among the camp-ers are Edward Yocum. Henry Engle, Samuel Morton, Charles Beck and James Anderson.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Drexler, of Frank-ford, and Dr. and Mrs. Warren Matiack of Philadelphia, left Sunday morning for a ten days' motor trip to New York, Bost and other New England points.

Roxborough

Mr. Merrill Walker, of Harrisburg, is the guest of his uncle, Mr. Peter Glaub, of 124 Ripka avenue. Mr. Frank Glaub, of 124 Ripka avenue, visiting in Clearfield, Pa.

Northeast Philadelphia Mine Rose Bickstein, of 1723 North Mar-shall atreet, is spending a week at the shore.

Mra G. Taylor, of East Aligheny ave-nue and G street, will entertain Miss Thompson, of Washington, D. C., for sev-stral weeks

to entertain the visitors. The Iowa Cou cll subscribed \$3000. Some of the most prominent Catholic pre

lates in the land are here. His Excellency Most Rev. John Bonzano, the Apostolic fellow he was ! Yet his very size; yes, and the latent brutality sho feared, were her only salvadelegate to the United States, will be celebrant of the solemn pontifical mass at Sacred Heart Cathedral and will be one of the speakers at the banquet, which will man himself.

Residents have raised a fund of \$10,000

follow the fourth degree exemplification, Most Rev. James J. Keene, Archbishop of for he was able to cope with odds and ue, will deliver the sermon at the Dubu

dangers that an ordinary man would long since have succumbed to. So she won-dered if she were both safer and less safe ontifical mass. The Right Rev. James Davis, Bishop of because the mucker was her companion! As she pontered the question, her eyes roved toward the slope beyond the opening Davenport, extended an invitation to every cardinal, archbishop and bishop in Amer-ica to attend and many have accepted. Among the notable speakers here are James A. Flaherty, of Philadelphia, su-preme knight; John H. Reddin, of Denver, to the amphitheater. With a start she same to her feet, shading her eyes with her hand and peering intently at someliam P. Larkin, of New York, supreme di-rector; E. G. Dunn, of Mason City, past State deputy of Iowa, and Hon. M. J. Wade, judge of the Federal Court, southern Iowa district.

FARMER SMITH'S

thing that she could have sworn moved among the trees far below. No, she could not be mistaken-it was the figure of a man.

Swiftly she ran to Byrne, shaking him roughly by the shoulder.

felt safe in spending a fortnight al a savage, uncivilized island! the sudden and close contact of the girl's She glanced at the man where he lay stretched in deep slumber. What a huge warm, young body to his took Billy Byrne's breath away, and sent the hot blood cours-

ing through his veins. It was with the utmost difficulty that he restrained a mad desire to crush her to him and cover her tion against every other danger than the

face with kisses. And then the fatal thought came to him-He was physically a natural protector

why should he restrain himself? What was this girl to him? Had he not always hated her and her kind? Did she not look with loathing and contempt upon him? And to whom did her life belong him? anyway, but to him-had he not saved it twice?

What difference would it make? They'd never come out of this savage world alive, They were in the middle of the stream ow. Byrne's arms already had comlow. menced to tighten upon the girl.

With a sudden tug he strove to pull her face down to his, but she put both hands upon his shoulders and held his lips at arms length. Her wide eyes looked full into the

RAINBOW CLUB

Halfmoon, an' I ain't forgot it. Youse was right; I am a mucker. I ain't never learned how to be anything else. I ain't never wanted to be anything else-until today. Now I'd like to be a gant; but it's too

"Won't you try?" asked the girl. "For my sake." "Go to 't," returned the mucker cheer-

fully. "I'd even wear side whiskers for

"Horrors!" exclaimed Barbara Harding. "I couldn't look at you if you did." "Well den, tell me wot youse do want e to do."

Barbara discovered that her task was to be a difficult one if she were to accomplish it without wounding the man's feelings: but she determined to strike while the iron was hot and risk offending him. Why she should be interested in the regeneration of Mr. Billy Byrne it never once occurred to her to ask herself.

She hesitated a moment before speaking, "One of the first things you must do, Mr. Byrns," she said then, "is to learn to Mr. Byrne," she said then, "is to learn to speak correctly. You mustri's say 'yousa' for 'you' or 'wot' for 'what'; you must try to talk as I talk. No one in the world speaks any language faultlessly, but there are certain more or less obvious irregu-larities of grammar and pronunciation that are particularly distasteful to people of re-

finement, and which are easy to guard against, if one be careful." (CONTINUED TOMORROW.) AMUSEMENTS STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 107M MARY PICKFORD

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OPENING WEDNERBAY MVG., AUG. 2

Summertime

By CATHERINE MOGRAW. By CATHERINE MCGRAW. In the summertime, even though it is very warm, I like it. The flowers hold sweet and pretty and they are very bright colored. The sky is very blue lots of the time and the sun is gold. At somet time I love to watch the sky It is pink and yel-low and all sorts of pretty colors. The nights in summertime are pretty, too. When it has been hot all day king a brease aumstimes blows at night, and that's when I love it. 1 love it.

"Do not be fooled by a cheer!

Fieal

"I guess you are right!" said Billy, as a hobbied home. But he soon forgot the advice of Mrs.

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SWIMMING .

ADAMS' SARTART STRATTS FOR

BILLY BUMPUS GETS WELL THE LITTLE GIRL AND TOWSER By Farmer Smith Dearest Children-Do you like Fairy talks? I think most of us do, and I The soft twilight settled over Goatville like to make them up. It would help LOTS if you would write and tell me as Billy Bumpus lay quietly on the sofa just what kind of talks you like best. thinking to himself. I WANT TO PLEASE YOU. If he could only stop thinking ! Every now and then he would move and But the Fairy Tale: seemed to him that the pain was growing Once upon a time there was a little girl and she wanted so badly to have ess and less. somebody to love. She had a father and mother, but still she felt a great big Finally he sat up and looked around. His good wife was seated by the table sewing. hungry longing for some one to love. "Well, my brave man," she began.| "How One day she sat on the step. Crying and crying, when who should come are you now! along but Towser, the dog. The little girl threw her arms around the dog and "Do not make me laugh," replied Billy. cried: "Oh, Towser! I DO want somebody to love !" "Are you not brave?" "Yes, I am brave, all right, but the next Then Towser did a very funny thing, he stopped panting and said: time I will think and think hard before I go after bees." Billy squinted at himself. "But you are well now." Mrs. Goat came "Love, my dear little lady, always goes by two. A dog loves his master. The dog has half of the love and the master has the other half. over to him. "Yes, I am well, but the scars of battle "Loving is giving-giving yourself. Do something for mother and you love her-do something for father and you love him. are all over me," answered Billy. "Are you going out for a walk?" asked is good wife. "The folks of Goatville will be giad to see you" "I had never thought of that!" exclaimed "If you would love me do something for me-get me a bone for instance his good But the little girl had disappeared. She soon returned with a bone, which Billy. With one bounce he was in the middle of the floor. Out the door he went, she gave to Towser. bandages and all. As soon as his Goatville friends saw him "Now do you love me?" asked the little girl. "No, you miss the point. Now YOU love me!" they shouled: With that Towser trotted off with the bone. "Hurrah for our own Billy !" Billy Bumpus strutted proudly up an down the street, his vanity tickled at th FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor. eception he got Suddenly he jumped in the air. "Ouch!" he fairly shricked. Then a tiny voice (that of Mrs. Fice, wh ad given him a terrilic bite) said: book and go to a girl's house. Saturday-Same in the morning. In the afternoon I sometimes go to the movies or go visit some of my relatives and then go to a girl's Postoffice Box Katherine Cohen send the following pro-

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

Address ......

Katherine Cohen send the following pro-sram of a week's happiness: Sunday — Always something different. Monday.— When I get up I get dressed, eat my breakfast, help my mother and some-times I go to the playground with a few of my playmates. In the afternoon I get dressed, go out to a girl's or take a walk. Tuesday.— The same in the morning, only I den't go to the playground. Wedusaday.— The same in the morning, and in the afterhouse FARMER SMITH. Care of the EVENING LEDGER.