## ANCY WYNNE CONVERSES ON VARIOUS IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Is Greatly Interested in Hearing of the Activities of the Old York Road Chapter of Pennsylvania National Preparedness League

PARTMENT FIVE of the Pennsylvania National Preparedness League, the Old York Road Chapter, is certaintotas a wonderful work. Members of department, which is known as the abile Messenger and Communicaservice," took a trip in their motors, wednesday to Mozart, which is 25 morth of Oak Lane. They stopped a house of Mrs. N. H. Rand there a delicious luncheon was served at sick. The guests remained all after and sewed on the tiny layettes are to be sent tomorrow to the estency Ald headquarters in this city the use of the families of our own ars who are at the Mexican border This particular branch of the Old York A Chapter started as soon as the a left their homes several weeks and the amount of work which has accomplished by the members is ule stupendous. Wednesday's trip was charge of the chairman of Department 5, who is Miss Madeleine Asbury. other members of the party were Harold Perpal, Mrs. Peter E. Woll, re George Mummis, Mrs. Lillian B. nedy, Mrs. W. N. Stewart, Jr., Mrs. B. Cornog. Mrs. Albert Gee, Mrs. awis Block, Mrs. Charles Fowler, Mrs. M Falk, Mrs. Edwin Weihenmayer, C. P. Pond, Miss Mabel Lind and Elizabeth Asbury. The guests were n Harry Asbury, chairman of the Old rk Road Chapter, and Mrs. John Cohne, of Pittsburgh.

I saw a most interesting letter recentfrom Maurice Francis Eagan, who, you know, is Envoy Extraordinary Minister Plenipotentiary to Denark, written to a very dear poet friend his who lives in this city. Among r things in the letter, which was ritten on July 8, he says: "I had a sost delightful evening last night. My tend, Henry van Dyke, came with his te and daughter and dined with us. is one of my oldest and dearest lends." Later he says, "There is such

multiplicity of interesting things here at I do not know where to begin. We w kept busy all day, sometimes part of night; but there is always a breathspace. The nightingales have just ared to sing, but the strawberries are re" A true lover of nature is this me Maurice Francis Eagan, as any one us who has read his "Everybody's St. ancis" realizes. And the very thought two such lovers of poetry and things autiful as himself and Henry van Dyke he is Envoy Extraordinary and Minis-Plenipotentiary to The Netherlands, d whose writings are gems) dining tother and conversing on the subjects er which both minds have so wide a nge, fairly makes one's "mouth water," ough I guess in this case t'would be tter to say "brain" water. How about NANCY WYNNE.

#### Personals

Mr. C. Willing Hare, of Hare's lane, Radr is the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. orge Brooke, at Morrell House, Ochre ant, Newport.

Mas Ellen N. La Motte, of Paris, France, a bea visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. admand La Motte, on Mt. Salem lane, limington. Miss La Motte left Tuesday Baston, where she will meet friends th whom she will go to San Francisco, a stathe end of August they will sail

were about 50 guests present, among whom were the Rev. G. D. Gibson and the Rev. Harwick Arthur Lollis. Supper was served on the lawn and was followed by games of all kinds. Mrs. Charles A. Longstreich, who has

been spending some time at Squirrel Inn, Haines Falls, N. Y., returned to her home on Penn street yesterday.

# BUSINESS MEN'S OUTING PROVES SUCCESSFUL

Annual Affair Held Yesterday Was Attended by 40,000 Persons

The annual outing of the Central Germantown Avenue Business Association was held yesterday afternoon in Hunting was held yesterday afternoon in Hunting Park. It proved to be the largest affair in the history of the Association, and was participated in by 40,000 men, women and children, principally the latter. A feature of this year's outing was the distributing of prizes, which included rocking chairs, Morris chairs, straw hats, suits of clothing and numerous other articles, useful or orna-mental. These were contributed by store-keepers along Germantown avenue. The people began to gather in the park at noon, and the outing continued till after sunand the outing continued till after sun-set. There was a band of music to enliven the occasion and a series of sports for boys and girls, which included potato, sack and other races. The committee provided 10,000 bricks of

ice cream and a large quantity of peanuts and pretzels, which were distributed to the children free of cost. In these annual outings the association does not permit any-thing to be sold in the park, all provisions being free. The prizes were given to per-sons holding tickets obtained at the stores which were presented to the committee in the park.

The officers of the association, who asstated at the outing, were Mr. William J. Nash, president; Mr. Gregor Drummond, vice president; Mr. James W. Gleason, secretary; Mr. Otto Schliefski, treasurer; Mr. George Klauder, financial secretary. The outing was in charge of a large committee, of which Mr. Joseph E. Depper was chair-man and Mr. Stuart S. Graves director.

A lawn fete will be given for St. An drew's Parish, at Drexel Hill, of which the Rev. Joseph M. McShain, formerly of the Cathedral, is pastor. The affair will be held on the lawn of Mr. Harry Hipple's country ome at Aronimink, tomorrow, from 4 until 11 in the evening There will be dancing and other amuse-

ments, with refreshments.

Germantown is gay with carnivals this week. The one which opened Tuesday at Chelten avenue and Anderson street is under the auspices of the Energetic Improvement Association and will last two weeks. It is headed by Mr. James W. Tracey, Jr., and his committees. Today another carnival was opened, on East Bring-hurst street, for the Boys' Club, on West Penn street, with Mrs. William Logue and Mrs. Joseph Burgess in charge. This has such features as a Dutch kitchen, cake and candy table and fancy goods. Automobile rides delight the hearts of the young people. The proceeds are to be used to send girls who are connected with the club and who are members of the daily vacation Bible school to Ocsar Club are to work th school to Ocean City on August 11.

A surprise linen shower was given to Miss Clara Malish by her sister, Miss Pauline Malish, last Sunday evening at her home, 6041 Pine street. The house and iawn were decorated with lanterns. Musical selections were given by Miss Cherry and Mr. Joseph Herstein. There were solo selections by Mr. A. Joseph, Miss Bessie Malish, Miss Eva Cherry and Mr. J. Her-stein, Miss Anna Malish playing the ac-Winners of the "500" party held at the Adelphi-Witte this week were Mrs. Thorton, Mrs. Dever, Mrs. Kresge, Mrs. Wagner and companiments. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Solomon, Mr. and Mrs. Lip-shutz, Mrs. B. Kaufman, Mrs. C. Lehman,



place on June 22, was Miss Raffaela Guarini. Mr. and Mrs. Costa are at their home, at 1543 South Fifteenth street.

## SEASHORE RESORTS ARE

VERY GAY THESE DAYS Last Month in the Summer Sees Numerous Persons Who

Seek Sea Air

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 4. Mrs. Joseph Kent and Miss Elizabeth Kent, of Baltimore, who come here every season, are at the Brighton. Miss Kent was at the Casino dance this afternoon attired in a raspberry-draped marquisette gown and a white straight-brimmed sailor int, with a fold of white mousseline about the brini.

Mrs. Francis Hazelhurst has joined th Philadelphia colony at the Brighton. Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. William D. Schamm form a party of Philadelphians at the Marlborough-Blen Mrs. J. O. Parker, of Cynwyd, is here

for several weeks. Mrs. Charles Miller is also at the Mariborough-Blenheim, accompanied by Mrs. F.

A. Reiley. Mrs. J. N. Henry motored down in her car and is staying at the Traymore. Mrs. H. B. Tyson, of Norristown, is also at the Traymore. She is accompanied by Miss K. M. Tyson and Mr. H. B. Tyson.

WILDWOOD, Aug. 4. That Wildwood is becoming an all-round resort is proven by the statement made by Traffic Officer William Crawford that, since July 11, he has noticed that automobiles from 20 different States have passed him. This shows that the visitors to Wildwood come from all parts of the United States. Mrs. Corson G. Hansell is numbered among the Philadelphians at the Hotel Arlington. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ortlip, of Philadel-phia, are at the Wildwood Manor.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Steinman and their daughter, of Philadelphia, are here, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Bunn, of Philadelat the Hotel Dorsey.

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

CHAPTER XVIII-(Continued.) THE river's edge across from the little A Island Billy came to a halt. He had

the next morning he commenced his search for the man-o'-war. By waiking entirely around the island he should find her, he

felt sure. Shortly after noon he scaled a high prom ontory which jutted out into the sea. From its summit he had an unobstructed view of the broad Pacific.

His heart leaped to his throat, for there but a short distance out were a great bat-tleship and a trim, white yacht—the Alaska and the Lotus! They were steaming slowly

out to sea He was just in time! Filled with happiness, the mucker ran to the point of the promontory, and, stripping off his shirt, waved it high above his head the while he shouted at the top of his lungs.

But the vessels kept on their course, givng no answering signal. For half an hour the man continued his futile efforts to attract the attention of some one on board either craft, but to his may he saw them grow smaller and smaller, until in a few hours they passed over the rim of the world, disappearing from his

view forever. Weak, wounded and despairing. Billy sank to the ground, burying his face in his arms, and there the moon found him when she rose. He was still there when she

passed from the western sky. For three months Billy Byrne lived his onely life upon the wild island. The trapping and fishing were good, and there was a plentiful supply of water. He regained his lost strength, recovering entirely from his wounds.

The natives did not molest him, for he had stumbled upon a section of the shore which they considered taboo, and to which none of them would come under any circumstances. One morning, at the beginning of his

fourth month of solitude, the mucker saw a smudge of smoke upon the horizon. Slowly it increased in volume, and the speck be neath it resolved itself into the hull of a steamship.

Closer and closer to the island it came. Billy gathered together a quantity of dry brush and lighted a signal fire on the lofty point from which he had seen the Alaska and the Lotus disappear. As it com-menced to blaze freely he threw freah, green boughs upon it until a vertical col-umn of smoke arose high above the island. In breathless suspense Billy watched the novements of the steamship.

At first it seemed that she would pass without taking notice of his signal, but at last he saw that she was changing her

ohia, are at the Hotel Sheldon for an indefinite stay. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. McCornish, of surse and moving directly toward the island. Philadelphia, are spending their honeymoon

Mrs. J. Keenan.

"Gee !" he murmured, "but it's good to | de booze, kid," said Professor Cassidy, "an"

"Geel" he murmured, "but it's good to be home again." There were places in New York where Billy would find acquaintances. One in particular he recalled—a little third-floor gymnasium not far distant from the Batbackbone.

Thither he turned his steps now. entered the stuffy room in which two big fellows, stripped to the waist, were sparring, a stout, low-browed man sitting in a backtilted chair against one wall looked up

inquiringly. Billy crossed over to him with out-stretched hand.

"Howdy, professor?" he said. "Yoh got me kid." replied Professor Cassidy, taking the proffered hand. "I was up here with Larry Hilmore and the Goose Island Kid a year or so ago-

my name's Byrne," explained Billy, "Sure," said the professor; "I gotcha now, You're de guy dat Larry was a tellin' me about. He said you'd be a great

heavy if you'd leave de booze alone." Billy smiled and nodded. "You don't look much like a booze-fighter now," remarked Cassidy. "And I ain't," said the mucker. "Twe

tics for his man, who was having difficulty in finding opponents. Professor Cassidy thought so, too, and grinned for two hours been on the wagon for most a year, and I'm never comin' down." "That's right, kid," said the professor

"but wots de good word? Wot you doin' in little ol' Noo York?" "Lookin' for a job," said Billy.

"Strip !" commanded Professor Cassidy, "I'm lookin' for sparrin' partners for a

"I'm lookin' for sparrin' partners for a gink dat's goin' to clean up de big smoke— if he'll ever come back an' scrap." "You're on," said Billy, commencing to divest himself of his clothing. Stripped to the waist he displayed as wondrous a set of muscles as even Profes-sor Cassidy had ever seen. The man waxed onthusiantic over him.

sor cassidy had ever seen. The man waxed enhusiastic over him. "You sure ought to have some wallop up your sleeve," he said admiringly. He then introduced Billy to the Harlem Hurri-cane and Battling Dago Pete.

"Pete's de guy I was tellin' you about." explained Frofessor Cassidy. "He's got such a wallop dat I can't keep no sparrin' part-ners for him. De Hurricane here's the only bloke wit' nerve to stay wit' him-he's a fiend for punishment, Hurricane is ; he jest natcherly cats it.

"If you're broke I'll give you your keep as long as you stay wit' Pete an' don't get cold feet, an' I'll fix up a mill for you now an' den so's you kin pull down a little

now an' den so's you kin pull down a little coin fer yourself. Are you game?" "You know it," said Billy. "All to de good, den," said the professor gaily. "Now, you put on de mitts an' spell Battling Dago Pete fer a couple o' rounds." Billy slipped his huge hands into the tight-fitting glowes.

"It's been a year since I had these on," he said, "an' I may be a little slow an' stale at first; but after I get warmed up I'll do better." TOMORROW'S Evening & Ledger

Cassidy winked at Hurricane

"He won't never get warmed up," Hurri-can confided, "Pete'll knock his block off in about two minutes," and the men set-tled back to watch the fun with ill-consealed amusement written upon their faces.

What happened within the next few min-utes in the stuffy little room of Professor Cassidy's third-floor "gymnasium" marks an epoch in the professor's life. He still talks of it, and doubtless will until the Great Referee counts him out in the last

The two men sparred for a moment, gaging one another. Then Battling Dago Pete swung a vicious left that landed

square on Billy's face. It was a blow that might have felled an ox; but Billy only shook his head—it scarcely seemed to Jar him. Pete had half lowered his hands as he recovered from the blow, so sure he was that it would finish his new sparring partner; and now, before he could regain his guard, the mucker tore

into him like a whirlwind. That single blow to the face seemed to have brought back to Billy Byrne all that he had ever known of the manly art of self. defense

Battling Dago Pete landed a few more before the fight was over, but as any old fighter will tell you, there is nothing more discouraging than to discover that your most effective blows do not feeze your opponent. Only the knowledge of what a sure that those on board saw him and his frantic waving, he hurried, stumbling and falling, down the steep face of the cliff to the tiny beach at its foot. Already a boat had been lowered and was putting in for land. Billy waded out to the end of the short, shelving beach and to the short, shelving beach and

nme handle you. "I gotcha, Steve," said Billy. "Go to it; but first stake me to a feed. The front side of my stomach's wrapped around my bankhows."

CHAPTER XIX.

An Invitation.

The name of the white hope against whom

Billy was to go was sufficient to draw a fair house, and there were some there who

THE PRIVATE WAR

A tale of intrigue

and adventure by

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Begins in

heard of his prowess and science, Billy

for the first time in his life felt a tremor

His eyes wandered across the ropes to the

sea of faces turned up toward him, and all of a sudden Billy Byrne went into a blue

funk. Professor Cassidy, shrewd and ex-perienced, saw it as soon as Billy realized it—he saw the fading of his high hopes—

he saw his castles in Spaln tumbling in ruins about his ears—he saw his huge giant

lying prone within that squared circle as the hand of the referee rose and fell in

cadence to the ticking seconds that would

this," and he pressed a bottle toward Billy's

Billy shook his head. The stuff had kept him down all his life; he had sworn never to touch another drop of it, and he never

ould, whether he lost this and every other

And then the gong called him to the

enter of the ring. Billy knew that he was afraid-he

thought that he was afraid of the big trained fighter who faced him; but Caseidy

fight he ever fought. He had sworn to

he whispered, "take a swig o

Author of "The Brass Bowl'

the mucker.

of nervousness.

ount his man out.

eave it alone for her sake.

her sake!

"Here,"

lips

What was there in this padded ring for a man to fear who had faced death as Billy had faced it, and without an instant's con-sciousness of the meaning of the word fear? What was wrong with him? Then the shouts and curses and taunts of the crowd smote upon his ears, and he

knew. It was the crowd !

Again the heavy flat of the "coming champion" brought Billy to the mat, and then, before further damage could be done bill the source burned bills.  $\mathbf{F}_{\mathrm{and}}^{\mathrm{OR}}$  three months Billy met hasbeens and third and fourth rate fighters from him, the gong saved him. It was a surprised and chastened mucker

New York and its environs. He thrashed them all-usually by the knock-out route. that walked with bent head to his corner after the first round. The white hope was grinning and confident, and so he returned Finally local sports commenced talking Finally local sports commenced taking about him a bit, and he was matched with second-raters from other cities. These men he cleaned up as handly as he had the others, so that it was apparent to fight-fandom that the big, quilet "un-known" was a comer. Pretty soon Profes-sor Cassidy received an offer from another to the center of the ring for the second round.

During the short interval Billy had thrashed the whole thing out. The crowd had got on his nerves. He was trying to fight the whole crowd instead of just one But the first thing that happened after

trainer-manager to match Billy against a real "hope," who stood in the forefront of hopedom. This other manager stated that he thought the mill would prove excellent prache faced his opponent sent the fans into delirious ecstasies of shouting and hooting. Billy swung his right for his foe's jaw a terrible blow that would have ended the fight had it landed; but the man sidestepped it, and Billy's momentum carried him sprawling upon his face.

straight after reading the challenge. The details of the fight were quickly ar-ranged. In accordance with the State reg-When he regained his feet the white hope ulations it was to be a ten-round, no de-cision bout—even the weight of the gloves was prescribed by law. was waiting for him, and Billy went down again to lie there, quite still, while the hand of the referee marked the seconds.

One. Two. Three. I Billy opened his eyes. Three. Four. Five. Six. Seven.

Billy sat up. Eight.

had seen Billy in other fights and looked for a good mill. When the "coming cham-plon." so Billy"s opponent was introduced, stopped into the ring, he received a hearty The meaning of that monotonous count finally percolated to the mucker's numbed perceptive faculties. He was being counted round of applause; wheras there was but a scattered ripple of handclapping to greet out Nine!

It was the first time Billy had ever stepped into a ring with a first-rate fighter, and as he saw the huge muscles of his anagonist and recalled the stories he had Like a flash, he was on his feet. He had forgotten the crowd. Rage-cool, calculat-ing rage possessed him-not the feverish, hysterical variety that takes its victim's brains away.

> They had been counting out the man whom Barbara Harding had once loved-the man she had thought the bravest in the worldthey were making a monkey and a coward of him!

> The white hope was waiting for him. Billy was scarcely off his knees before the man rushed at him wickedly, a smile playing about his lips.

> It was to be the last of that smile, however. Billy met the rush with his old, familiar crouch, and stopped his man with

> a straight to the body. Cassidy saw it and almost smiled. He didn't think that Billy could come backbut at least he was fighting for a minute in his old form.

> The surprised hope rushed in to punish his presuming foe. The crowd was silent. Billy ducked beneath a vicious left swing and put a right to the side of the hope's head that sent the man to his knees. Ther came the gong.

> In the third round Billy fought carefully. He had made up his mind that he would show this bunch of pikers that he knew how to box, so that none might say that he had won with a lucky punch. For Billy meant to win. The round was one which might fill with

> delight the soul of the fan who knows the finer points of the game. And when it was over, while little damage had been done on either side, it left no shadow of a doubt in the minds of those who knew that the unknown fighter was the more skilful boxer. Then came the fourth round.

Of course, there was no question in the

minds of the majority of the spectators as to who would win the fight. The stranger had merely shown one of those sudden and

ephemeral bursts of form that are occa-sionally witnessed in every branch of sport;

but he couldn't last against such a man as

the white hope; they looked for a knockout

Billy was quite satisfied with the work he had done in the preceding round. Now

he would show them another style of fight-

he rushed his opponent about the ring at will. He hit him when and where he pleased. The man was absolutely helpless

With left and right hooks Billy

And he did. From the tap of the gong

any minute now. Nor did they look in vain.

m there for Japan and China and tour and the world.

Mrs. Howard Seaver, of Chestnut Hill, urned yesterday from Kennebunkport, where she has been the guest of Mr. Mrs. William H. Trotter at their home, ave Gates.

fr. and Mrs. Charles D. Barney will leave week for their summer home on Gi-lter Island, Put-in Bay, O., where they have as their guests this month Mr. Mrs. Henry Watts and their family, and Mrs. Archibald Hubard and their Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bunting and Ir family, Baroness von Hiller and Mr. Mrs. John H. Whittaker.

r. and Mrs. John Cooke Hirst have isannouncements of the marriage of r sister, Miss Hilda Margaret Boyd, to Albert Edward Shaw on Wednesday, unt 2, at their home, 1823 Pine street.

r. Samuel H. Chase, of 2032 Pine street, Yesterday for Newport, R. I., where he be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Norris at Twin Oaks.

fr. and Mrs. William R. Verner, Miss herina Verner and Miss Eleanor Verner ad their house in Wayne early this week, have gone to Lake Placid, Adirondack antaina, for the remainder of the sum-

irs, William Nelson Wilbur, Miss Harriet bur and Master Jack Wilbur, of Idle-d Farm. Devon, have gone to Harwick-Mass, for the remainder of the sum-

ha Isaac R. Pennypacker, of Chestnut haft yesterday for Montrose, where she hen Mr. Pennypacker and their family, are spending the summer there.

" and Mrs. Alexander Slade, of Haverand Mr. James Boyd, also of Haverford. the wedding of Miss Sally Brigham ar Craig Colgate, of New York, which The yesterday afternoon at the home he bide's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Brigham, at Flushing, L. I.

he Margaret Gray, of 2623 South much street, left yesterday for New-R. I., where she will be the guest of Clayton G. Dixon at the Chalet, Hali-

and Mrs. Frederick H. Strawbridge, Area of the preservice H. Strawbridge, and Song, Mr. Brederick H. Strawbridge, and Song, Mr. Frederick H. Strawbridge, and Mr. J. Clayton Strawbridge, have ad from the Pocono Mountains, where song the month of July. They left Mant the month of July. They left day for Watch Hill, R. I., to spend

and Mrs. George Nicholson are re-congratulations on the birth of a Mrs. Nicholson will be remembered anna Hart, of Devon.

Benjamin Polis and Mr. A. Emil Polis mber of the senior class of the de-mat of architecture of the University insylvania, will spend the early part sust at the Breakers, Atlantic City.

### Along the Main Line

AN MAWRI-Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. a Roberts road, are spending the a trick's Crousing, Mass. minumer social of the Protestant al Sexton Association was held of afternoon and evening at the home and Mrs. Honry W. Haker, at the ris the Redenmer, Bryn Mawr. There

Mr. and Mrs. J. Levitsky, Mrs. Rosenbleeth, Miss Sara Cohen, Miss Reba Cooper, Miss

Rose Levitsky, Miss Evelyn Camis, Miss Sue Levitsky, Miss Helena Rosenbleeth, Miss Anna Rosenbleeth, Miss Sadye Levin, Miss Elia Cherry, Miss Eva Cherry, Miss Florence Lehman, Miss Lena Lehman, Miss Anna Malish, Miss Bessle Malish, Miss Anna S. Solomon, Mr. J. Rosenblech, Mr. J. Herstein, Mr. S. Iskan, Mr. Frank Wen-

ger, Mr. Edward Fleiding, Mr. Albert Jo-seph, Mr. Arthur Joseph, Mr. A. Glassburg, Mr. Albert Kaufman, Mr. Samuel Lipshutz.

The Free Sons of Israel will give a boat ride tonight to Augustine Pier, on the Dela-ware. A portion of the proceeds will be given to the citizens' relief fund.

#### Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. J. Reece Lewis and their little son, of the Delmar-Morris, are the guests of Doctor and Mrs. Lewis, of Paoli, for several weeks.

Mr. George Whitfield Allison, of the Delmar, has gone to Duluth, Minn., for two weeks.

Miss Gertrude Johnston, of 6122 Baynton street, is spending two weeks in Atlantic City.

Northeast Philadelphia







#### MRS. AUGUST SCHILLING

Mr. and Mrs. August Schilling, whose marriage took place on Monday of this week, after a wedding trip will live with Mrs. Schilling's mother, Mrs. M. Levine, at use Cheldrin at and 1230 Oakdale street.

Miss Tillie Cohn and Miss Roselyn Cohn, of 1712 North Seventh street, have left for Atlantic City where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Miss Eather Mendelsohn, of 2808 Rich-mond street, left for Atlantic City to be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. S. Kreschal, 126 South Bellevue avenue, for two weeks.

Along the Reading

Miss Madeleine Asbury, of Oak Lane, will leave the end of this month for Lake Beulah, Wis, where she will spend some time as the guest of Miss Helen Rombka.

Mr. Connell Hough, of 4620 North Tweifth street, is spending a fortnight with his family at Bergey, Montgomery County.

### West Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Donald E. Allen, of 3300 Hamilton street, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter

Miss Isabel Buchanan and Miss Vera Curtin, of Thirty-third and Walnut streets, have just returned home after spending two weeks visiting friends in Baltimore, Md.

Miss Alyce A. Gaunt, of 15 North Felton street, formerly of 5247 Chestnut street, who has been seriously ill with appendicitis at the Polyclinic Hospital, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Marra and their family, of 2029 South Sixtieth street, are spending some time at the Traymore in Atlantic City.

South Philadelphia

Mrs. B. H. Rivise, of 2003 South Tenth street, is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Samuel Kravitz, at Collegeville, Pa. Mrs. Rivise will be remembered as Miss Goldie Kravitz, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Leven and their son, Mr. Max Leven, of 435 South street, have left for Atlantic City, where they will spend some time at the Breakers.

Tioga

Mrs. George W. Wobenamith, of 1813 West Ontario street, head of the woman suffragists of the Thirty-eighth Ward, will spond the rest of the season at Pjermont, N. J.

Kensington

Miss Stella Marks, of 2207 Howard street, and Miss Bardsley, of 117 West Susque-hanna avenue, are camping with friends on the Perkiomen.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jacobs are at Wildwood, to remain until September

Promptly at 7 o'clock the evening after Billy Bumpus had called a meeting a num-ber of prominent Goats came to his house prepared for action. Mr. Joseph Keiffer and family are at their cottage in Wildwood for the summer. "We don't quite understand how you wish us to spread the flypaper around town," began Jeremiah Goat.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and their son, of 2317 Orianna street, have returned from a trip to Atlantic City.

#### Roxborough

"Just put the flypaper on the out-skirts of Goatville, and when the enemy comes they will get stuck to it." Mrs. George S. Carpenter and her fam-ily, of 263 Dupont street, are spending the month of August at Wildwood. "What are we supposed to do with the memy when we get them?" ventured Teddy Goat "We are supposed-we do actually con-quar them," said Billy proudly. "But the enemy will be all stuck up with

Miss Katherine West, of Roxborough avenue, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Sarah E. West, of Lancaster, Pa.



Mr. and Mrs. John H. Germes, of 1204 Harrison street, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmitt, of Sixth street and Allegheny ave-nue, are spending an indefinite time at their cottage at Wildwood.

#### Lansdowne

Mr. Murtha J. Kelly, of Langdowns, an-nounces the engagement of bis daughter, Miss Beatrice Emma Kelly, to Mr. William & Turner, of \$101 Coles avenue.

to the end of the short, shelving beach and waited.

The sight that met the eyes of the res-cuers was one that filled them with awe, They saw before them a huge giant of a white man, half naked except for a few tattered rags, who wore the longsword of an ancient Samurai at his side, a modern

revolver at his hip, and bore in his brawny hand the heavy war spear of a head-hunter. Long, black hair, and a huge beard covered the man's head and face; but clear gray eyes shone from out of the tangle, and a broad grin welcomed them.

"Oh, you white men!" shouled the ucker. "You certainly do look good to mucker.

BILLY BUMPUS AND THE

FLYPAPER

By Farmer Smith

THE P. R. T. Contest is OPEN from NOW until

August 12! For the BEST STORIES, DRAW-INGS and IDEAS on how to PRE-VENT and AVOID ACCIDENTS. \$100 IN PRIZES IS OFFERED.

Send all stories, etc., to Farmer Smith, Evening Ledger, Phila-delphia.

me!" Six months later a smooth-faced giant in ill-fitting sea togs strolled up Sixth ave-nue, New York, It was Billy Byrne-broke but happy; Grand avenue was less than a thousand miles away! Mere Joharon, the pilot "Got any more 'hopes' lying around loose?" asked the mucker with a grin. "I strong to be strolled and hewed and the pilot "Got any more 'hopes' lying around loose?" asked the mucker with a grin. "I strong to be strolled and hewed and the pilot "Got any more 'hopes' lying around loose?" asked the mucker with a grin. "I "Not if you'll keep on stayin' away from "Not if you'll keep on stayin' away from

with his man, hitting him when and where he would. He fought, crouching, much as Jeffring used to fight, and in his size and strength was that which reminded Cassidy of the fallen idol who in his heart of hearts

And then, like a panther, the mucker sprang in with a vicious left hook to the jaw, followed, with lightning rapidity, by a right uppercut to the chin that lifted Bat-tling Dago Pete a foot from the floor—to then uppercued to argainst the bottom drop him, unconscious, against the bottom of the further wall. It was a clean knockout; and when Cas-

sidy and Hurricane got through ministering to the fallen man, and indications of return-ing consciousness were apparent, the pro-

flypaper; they will be no good to us," said

"Yes, but they cannot attack us." an-

"You better stay here and not go along. You might—you might get tangled in the flypaper. You remember the bees." said

"Yes, I remember the bees," answered

"Give us the flypaper and let us be going." Jeremiah got up to go.

Billy Bumpus handed Jeremiah and Teddy the flypaper, and bade them farewell with "Good-by, my brave lads. You will go down in history for this."

"We hope so," said Teddy, as he poked

Jeremiah in the ribs. "A good day's work," thought Billy to himself.

Pretty soon Billy heard a dreadful clat-tar outside of the house. Bushing to the door he saw a great pile of paper coming toward the house.

of paper. Billy recognized his wife's voice. In walked the pile of paper and from be-neath it thundered a soloe. "Billy Bumpus, this looks like some of your doings. What have you to say for compatible"

"Nothing." replied Billy, as he began taking the Hypaper off Missun Goat.

'Open that door!" commanded the pile

The fans, many of them, were laughing

and yelling derogatory remarks at Billy. "Stan' up an' fight, yeh big stiff!" and "Back to de farm fer youse!" Then, high

Coward! She had called him that once, and then she had changed her mind. Theriere had thought him a coward, yet as he died he had said that he was the bravest

man he had ever known. Billy recalled the yelling Samural, with their keen swords and terrible spears. He

above the others, a shrill voice cried: "Coward! Coward!" The word penetrated Billy's hopeless, muddled brain.

By THOMAS MORGAN WILLIAMS, JR.

It consists chiefly of coccos, beans and peaches for dessert. Every day 24 loaves of bread and 16 quarts of milk are de-

Things to Know and Do

1. Write down quickly "twelve thousand twelve hundred and twelve dollars."

Care of the Evening Langua.

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

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FARMER SMITH.

saw the little room in the "palace" of Oda. Yorimoto, and again he faced the brown devils that had hacked and hewed and

the "coming champion's" head from side to He landed upon the swelling optics side. He landed upon the of his victim as he chose.

ing !

before him

Thrice he rushed him to the ropes, and once the man fell through them into the laps of the hooting spectators-only now they were not hooting Billy. Until the gong Billy played with his man as a cat

might play with a mouse; yet not once had he landed a knockout blow. "Why didn't you finish him?" cried Professor Cassidy as Billy returned to his corner after the round. "You had 'im goin', man-w'y in blazes didn't yeh finish

"I didn't want to," said Billy. "Not in that round. I'm reserving the finish for the fifth round, and if you want to win some money you can take the hunch. "Do you mean it ?" asked Cassidy incredu-

lously. "Sure," said Billy. "You might make more by laying that I'd make him take the count in the first minute of the round; you can place a hundred of mine on that, you will, please." Cassidy took the hunch, and a moment

later, as the two men faced one another, he regretted his act; for to his surprise the white hope came up for the fifth rou smiling and confident once more. "Some one's been handin' him an earful."

grumbled Cassidy, "an' it might be all he needed to take 'im through the first minute of the round, and maybe the whole round;

or the round, and maybe the whole round; I've seen that did lots o' times." As the two men met, the white hope was the aggressor. He rushed in to close quar-ters, aiming a stinging blow at Billy's face, and then, to Cassidy's chagrin and the crowd's wonder, the mucker lowered his guard and took the wallop full on the iaw. (Continued from Yesterday.) 'Ten o'clock is the hour of inspection and after that the boys have a free time to temselves. Eleven a'clock is swimming hour. After the tin waffle horn blows, again there is a ratiling of dishes as they fail in for lunch.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

AMUSEMENTS

Voured by 30 boys. After the dishes are washed we make STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 1971 plans for the afternoon. Generally we take a long hike. If we don't go on hikes in the MARY PICKFORD afternoon we spend it in other ways, such as canceing and passing tests, baseball, target-shooting and picking cherries. If we are home at 4 o'clock, we have medical inspection and then we are allowed to IN FIRST AND EXCLUSIVE SHOWING OF "HULDA FROM HOLLAND" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET DONALD BRIAN take a dip. After supper is stored away and dishes washed we all get busy for the and dishes washed we all get buy for the camp-fire by getting wood. In the mean-time the mail comes in and again there is much rejoicing. At about 7:30 the fire is started. Jokein "THE SMUGGLERS B. F. KEITH'S THEATER SUMMER COMEDY FESTIVAL telling, trick-playing, song-singing and mos-quito-biting are the main events of the eve LEON ERROL & CO. ing. The time goes fast this way, but a 30 most of the boys are played out and From the Ziegfeld "Follies" Toots Pake & Co.; Lydia Barry; Williams & Wolfus; Other Features. Today at 2, 25c & 50c; Tonight at 8, 25c to 31 turn in and at 10 o'clock the camp that was so noisy is silent, but not forever-for to-morrow it will be full of life again. Globe Theater MARKET and JUNIPER STA. MUSICAL COMEDY IN MINIATURE SIX PEACHES AND A PAIR" Anagram—The wisard came in filled with "HUG LATER." What was the mat-ter with him? Interpreted by Exceptionally Ciever Company Bob Hall and Other Standard Acts Victoria Resource Arbuckle in "The Walker" Acted Views of "Historic Philosophia" Marker and Tomperow Today and Tomperow Marker Philosophia" Mark Mooday, Tuesday and Worksday CHARLIE CHAPTIN In "ONE A. M" ARCADIA CAFE Limited Engagement Hurtado Bros. Royal Marimba Band FASCINATING DANCS MUSIC EVERY EVENING AFTER & COLUMN

Arcadia Antin Barring and

Woodside Marte Their and Van Horvan

RAINBOW CLUB A Day at a Boy Scout Camp

### ENTERTAINING THOUGHTS

Dear Children-You may ponder over these two words, "Entertaining Thoughts," and accept a meaning for yourself.

Your Editor wishes to convey this meaning: A person says something to you which you think is a good idea-you accept it-you ENTERTAIN the thought.

Be careful during the long idle vacation days not to ENTERTAIN disagreeable thoughts. Imagine there is a door to your mind and SHUT IT when disturbing thoughts want to come in.

Never mind trying to find out where the thoughts come from. Your intelligence will TELL you which thoughts are best. The others should be given a polite farewell.

Be sure that the suggestions of others meet your own approval, for nothing is so disappointing as to follow some one's advice against your own better judgment.

FARMER SMITH, Let this be a THOUGHTFUL summer. Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

Jeremiah.

Teddy.

swered Billy.

Billy, andly.

of paper.

