# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1916.

### NANCY WYNNE IS INTERESTED his engineering. He will be much rounder 65 p FUN, FROLIC AND FAGS THE PRIVATE and heavier. IN THE DOINGS OF SOCIETY William B. Cooke has not heard from **DIVERSIFY IROOPERS'** Lebanon in two weeks. Howzat? If there were only lineys in Camp Stewart he'd be in all his glory. Clam Bakes, Tennis and Other Diversions Fill Up the **ROUTINE AT BORDER** Days at Newport, Narragansett and Bar Harbor, Author of BRASS BOWL" Patty McGuire, the supply company team-ster, has learned several new words since he began giv ug circus exhibitions in hand-ling four mules. BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE as Well as Places Nearer Home Sentry Nettled Because Inter-The Clam Bake Club will give a bake on Saturday afternoon and every one subapte Lake N. H., where they were the guests of Mrs. Charles Rust. Heizborn's spy, set upon us for God knows SYNOPSIS. Gordon Traill, a young New York society vortee, and Captain Hains von Holzborn, inchest to the German Embassy in Lon-din of Richmons for the hand of the bowed Lady Herbert, formetly Julia inthe of Richmond, Var. The German is unaced to the widow, due to the fact that the two years following the death of r hushand Traill has remained in the miled sizes. lopers Balk at Halting on One more half has sprouted on the head of First Sergeani Walter S. Rittenhouse under the beneficent glow of the border sun. what end? I said something dolerully in the negathe Guard Line tive. In truth, I was agnast at this abrupt development. "Why?" I asked. may be sure, and the second annual indevelopment. Mr. and Mrs. William T. Ruggie, of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Ruggie, or 5117 North Tweifth street, Logan, have re-turned from a motor trip through the New Fouriand States and have gone to Atlantic City, where they are entertaining Mrs. John Lynch, of \$217 Webster street, as their OTHER NOTES FROM CAMP "Don't ask that of me, Gordon; I'd give vitation tennis tournament opened yes-The company artist is Phil Ferna, of Sixty-fifth and Callowhill streets. He has decorated nearly every tent in the street with pencil drawings, including one of his with a brief, exultant laugh-and stopped my hand to know. But, by Heaven, this business begins to frighten me! Von Holz-born and De Netze are playing a game a thousandfold more damnable than you and terday morning at the Casino with many tockstill, with wondering eyes. persons from nearby resorts to look on By CARL L. ZEISBERG ely upon Traill's arrival in Loni meiodrama, o fog in a cab. I he dragged and st a special scout Traili tokes th ments, and the sails as well as to play. Of course, the Indedid you learnthousandfold more damnable than you and I have snossed. Here are three men in his pay already, assembling in the neighbor-hood of Saltheres; and who can say how many more may be on the way," His voice took on a savage note. "You mark my prophecy, Traill, there's something brewing Evening Ledger Staff Correspondent "girl" for the inner wall of his own tent. "Learn what?" fatigable Craig Biddle was busily en-HEADQUARTERS, CAMP STEWART, gaged with his racquet and equally, of El Pazo, Tex., Aug. 15 - Jim Strain, a bi fellow in Company C, of the First Regi In defiance of Frank ("Pickles") Pani-Miss June Harmer, of City line, who "They've been in my mind ever since-By Jove! There's telepathy for you" to socrations appriments, and the latter notifies Van Hubbiern, who calls for his wounded friend. The rivale hate each other from that dreat meeting. You Holtbern spirits away Lady Herbert, whom Trail calls his 'Heart's desire', Sevrance and Trail sot of for Sultacres, Lady Herbert's country estate, in hope of madius her there. course, Mrs. Biddle was there to act as Ales June Harmer, of City line, who is spending the summer in Atlantic City, entertained the following guests over the week-end: Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Avery, Mrs. Marion Taylor, Miss Edith Caine, Mr. Albert Tracy, and Mr. John-Cullen, Mrs. Avery will be remembered as Miss Ray Jones, of this city. chelli, the company barber, Corporal Wil-liam C. Powell has raised a real mustache, ment, had been experiencing trouble in mak mascot, for she always watches him play ing interlopers halt out on the guard line. It seemed as if nobody cared if he were a sentry. It seemed as if he did not exist as which is the envy of every other corporal. and seems to bring him luck. Mrs. Lawof more than ordinary decilishness. And to think," he cried despairingly, "that they c involved that poor girl." "It's had enough," I growled; "don't pile on the agony, Tony," "Bad enough! It's maddening? Now shall we take train for London in the rence Paul is entertaining some of the Fred Copeland, the Wilmington Beau terbert's country estate, in hope of her there, reach reach the estate before Lady and the termon, but while tables younger members of the Paul family and far as any one besides himself was con-Brummel, has secured a coating of tan. "Perhaps," he agreed, sobering. was to have given a dinner on Sunday "Fernaps, he agreed, sobering. But you know, it is a coincidence. Tell me, how did you get the glasses? Landlord, or "" "I hought 'em." I interrupted. "I knew it' Well, I've been thinking of buying a pair ever since I had word with Thompson. Gordon, old chap," he cried, logation are not be cheuder again again as Miss Ray Jones, of this city, plie on the agon: "Bad enough! First, there was that captain of th e German, but while tailing an automobile with two fo ap. They amy for direction night, but it appears she has been really When some Company D boys cornered eighboring company who had walked right guite ili since last Wednesday with a In Severance pives them. Hack at the Severance and Traill discuss their plans, is milds of the conversation the former we an caveadropper. past without pausing even a second while he explained that he was an officer. Then prairie dog the "hound" chowed a hole in the hat of W. B. Weightman, of Phoenixville, George Rapp's hat was just as good, but the shall we take train for London in the severe attack of ptomaine poisoning and "You can, if you wish." A SCALLED AND he explained that he was an officer. Then those two sergeant majors had approached his post in the darkness and had hurried away from the guard line as soon as they found out it wasn't a sentry of the Eight-centh Infantry who was yelling at them to halt. And has but not least, there was the smart dae private who had grayely said the dinner had to be called off. The "Don't be a silly ass. Grady!" Thompson, Gordon, old chap," he cried, slapping ms on the shoulder again, and with a heartiness that made me wince, animal seen ted to like the flavor of Weight Paul Mills are with her and the Charlie man's chapeau. CHAPTER XI-(Continued). T THOUGHT It time to interfere. "Look Munns are to be guests, "Grady," said Sevrance, "Mr. Traill and, I have decided to stay here for perhaps a month. We suspect that there will be some trouble—involving Lady Herbert. You can keep a still tongue in your head?" "Shure I can, your head?" "Very well. See that you do. I presume you'd prefer to go back and wait for me in London? You can make your prepara-tions to leave tomorrow, if you wish." Grady's broad Irish countenance became as long and defuil-looking as though he here, Tony," I protested, "don't be quite FIELD HOSPITAL NO 2 Sailing is quite the rage in Narraganso hard on him. Surely you can understand Smart Alec private who had gravely said sett Bay and the harbor is full of private Captain Eugene Swayne is lonesome to he was the corporal general of the regi-ment—well, if the corporal of the guard hadn't let him through that private would that mistakes will happen. You'd best apolhis Eugenia. That is the name of his yacht, yachts, John and Dorothy Fell sailed ogize and unlock that door." which has won so many prizes that there isn't room for all of them. The sand fields The sand fields "Til attend to this," said Sevrance rudely, have been in the guard house or his name of Texas are no place for Eugenia. wasn't Jim Strain. He would put a stop

over from Newport to Narragansett on Sunday in their yacht Dorothea, having with them the Morgan Belmonts and Dorothy's sister, Hannah Randolph, They lunched at the Casino and later motored out to Point Judith Club. The Eddle Dales anchored off Narragansett again with their party and spent the night at the Imperial.

Bar Harbor is becoming very lestive and now the latest is a movie to be given on August 30, of which Mrs Tanan is off has charge, and which will be given to benefit the Bar Harbor Hospital. Mrs. Gouverneur Morris is the author and the scene is laid in Bar Harbor itself and takes in various phases of the life there Mrs. Leonard Thomas and Walter Phelps will take the principal parts, and there are to be at least seventy other persons in the cast.

For various reasons they flocked to Cape May over the week-end and the Golf Club was one gay little place. Mrs. Charles Davis was hostess on Saturday afternoon and dispensed refreshments. Mrs. Davis had on a charming frock of embroidered crepe and a large black-andwhite hat. Mrs. Andrew Wheeler, who is as beautiful as ever, dropped in during the afternoon wearing a stunning coatsuit of rajah silk, a sheer blouse trimmed with lace and a close-fitting hat made of white breast feathers. She carried a pur ple pagasol. Among the golf players that afternoon were Walter Page, Andrew Wheeler, Kemble Yarrow, Phil Castner and quite a few women.

Personals

Mrs. Louis C. Baker, Jr., of St. Asaph's road, Bala, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Linda Worthington Baker, to Mr. Charles Lesley Ames, of St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. Baker and her daughters are occupying a cottage in Beach Haven for the remainder of the summer.

Miss Eleanor Robb, daughter of Mra. Henry B Robb, of Haverford, who is spending the summer at the Stockton Villa, Cape May, entertained at the Red Mill last night.

Mrs. Nicholas Biddle and her children, of 'Old York road, Noble, are spending this month as the guests of Mrs. Biddle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bertram Lippincott, at their summer home at Jamestown, R. I. Mr. Biddle is with Troop A on the border.



MISS CHARLOTTE VARE Miss Vare, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Vare, will make her debut in this city this

coming season. **CHURCH IN LAWNDALE** PLANS OLD-HOME WEEK

# Many Attractions Devised for Patrons-Sunday School

NANCY WYNNE. Class Entertained An old-home week will be held from August 26 to September 2 for the benefit of the Wyoming Avenue Baptist Church of Lawndale. Miss Julia Allon will be in charge of a big circus attraction and wild West show, consisting of pones, horses, monkeys, dogs, Indians, cowboys and cowgirls, razzle-dazzle and Kelly slides, and there will also be popularity contests for

the ladies and a popular baby contest. The carnival will be held on the field situated southeast of Rising Sun and Wyoming avenues, and will be under the auspices of the building fund committee, of which Mr. Charles J. Kraus is director.

took the pupils of her Sunday school class on a motor trip recently, stopping at Ne-shaminy Falls for suppor. Those in the party were Miss Fannie Justice, Miss Louisa Pilcock, Miss Anna Van Horne, Miss Genevice Robinson, Miss Grace Thomas, Miss Mure Common, Miss Grace Thomas, Miss Myra Castor, Master Howard Thomas and Miss Emily Thomas.

the more peculiar it appeared. It looked a bit like a fat woman with two long feathers Herbert Roberts, of Company H, has been appointed orderly to General Clement. He used to live at 606 South Sixtleth street in her hat. Strain advanced two cautious steps and then he saw what had halted. and is a graduate of the Williamson School SHORTHAND REPORTERS FIRST REGIMENT Color Sergeant Harry Fryckberg, the po-lice athelete, has been promoted to battalion IN CONVENTION HERE

National Association Will Hold "Standardization Clinic" During Session

Seventeenth street.

Members of the National Shorthand Re-porters' Association are holding their eighteenth annual convention in the Hotel Adelphia this week.

FOURTH REGIMENT

Ernest Kirk Rapp, of Company H, of Lebunon, whose parents live at Doylestown, is a Philadeiphia boy. He is a third-year student at the College of Pharmacy and lives at the Phil Delta Chi house, 146 North

A preliminary session was given over to a meeting of the Executive Committee, the registration of members and a reception by the local committee. There are delogates present from almost every State in the Union.

The real business of the convention be gan this morning at 10 octock. Follow-ing an address of welcome the convention was addressed by Gordon L. Elliott, Des

Moines, Ia., president of the association. Over 20 speakers are also scheduled to address the convention on a variety of topics during the next few days. A unique feature of Wednesday's session will be a "Standardization Clinic." Each member is asked to come prepared with notebook and pen or pencil. New matter will be read at various speeds and the notes taken will be turned over to the standardization committee for analysis. A banquet will be held on Thursday night and the sessions will conclude on Friday

with the election and installation of officers

### John P. St. John Near Death

OLATHE, Kan., Aug. 15 .- John P. St. John. ex-Governor of Kansas and one time presidential candidate on the Prohibition licket, is critically ill at his home here. Six weeks ago, while on a speaking tour, h prostrated at Jetmore, Kan. He is \$2 years old. much.

# TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

Lloyd O. Lohmeyer, 5312 Lena st., and Ruth F. Weissert, Hastings, Mich. Fairhairn Gilkeson, 5126 Locust st., and Helen eagerly.

"You ......" He paused; the sourcess of his expression was lightened by his winning "But after all you are right." conceded aniably, turning the key in the lock and opening the door; "mistakes will happen, as Mr. Traill insists. You, then, will be as lealent with mine as you expect me to be with yours, I trust. I bid you a is long and doleful-looking as though he had been summarily dismissed from service, "Aw, yer honor, 'tis thriffin' wid me ye are. Shure, an' ye don't intind to pack me off whin there's a bit av fun in soight? Ah' faith. 'tis meself thot won't go, thin --no, not if ye give me notice!'' very good evening. Good night, sir; good night. But don't err again, I counsel you." rady," continued Sevrance, "you pre-to run down to Lincoln on the first "Grady,"

The ancient's face flushed darkly under the lash of Sevrance's irony. He straight-ened himself up 'angrily and I anticipated a scathing reply. But, to the contrary, he seemed to change his mind and, with train tomorrow. us a brace of revolvers-the finest you can and.

slight inclination of his head, left the I prepared to rebuke Sevrance for his

mile.

ack of consideration and was framing a opiofileal homily for his edification as he irned in and again secured the door.

"It seems to me-" I began; but Grady nterrupted me. He had darted through the onnecting doorway from Sevrance's room ind stood, beaming with delight, a boot in either hand.

"We'll find it tangible enough before a great while," I ventured to predict. "Shure," he commended his master, for shure, he commended his master, for-getting, for the time, his place, "twas th' good done ye gave the ould sinner, Mr. Sev-rance, sor. Faith, an' 'twas meself that was susphectin' him av some divvlemint iver sinst ye lift this afthermoon, sor." I changed my mind about that little

speech on 6 man's duty of respect to his elders and challenged the valet:

"How's that, Grady?" "Shure, thia," he replied warmly, "an didn't I see him with the two eyes av me, "Go on. Tell us about it." Sevrance en-

ouraged him. "How did it happen?" "Twas the matther av an hour, or an Its searching chill, and set off for a saunter down the street toward the railway terminal our an' a half, or mebbe two hours, sor, afther ye had set off, whin the divvle waggon sthopped in frint av here, and wan of the min in it got out to ask his way, sor. Thot ould rapscallion was poking around the street for no reason at all, at all, that meaself could see, an' th' minute he sees the machine stop he runs up and served, the ccean was a welter of white-caps, sparkling like diamond dust in the rays of a brilliant whiter sun. In the cove the fishing craft were dancing fantasbegins to jabher in Frinch wid th' payple in it. Not knowin' th' languarge, 'twas meelf that understood nothin' at all, tleally at their moorings. A majority of the populace second to have assembled by not once but twice did I hear him mintion the two names av ye.

the wharves, where they stood shaking sage heads at the audacity of certain dauntless souls who had hoisted sail upon their ves-"The deuce you did" "Falth, yiss. And after some more talk the carr wint off like a flash, an' he come into the house, grinnin' to himself like a damned ould-savin' your honor's prissels and were obstinately beating out to indward. Masses of high-piled clouds, of a somber hue, swinging steadily out of the east, made both land and sea a wide and restless patch-

"How many men in the motor, Grady?" "Three, sor "Very well, Grady, Thank you very

justified the rminous predictions of the weatherwise. There would be a 'blow" in-Run along, now." Sevrance disdeed to contend with ere night, or all signs nissed him. "What do you make of that?" I demanded failed. In a twinkling I discovered myself quite

Sevrance shook his head dubiously. "I'm atenid to guess

Sevrance himself interrupted me, bluster ing into the room, redolent of the sweet, col air of the downs, red as to his cheeks an with snapping eyes-for all the world like a whift of the gale itself. He flung across to my window, slapping me on the shoulder

"The deucel" he cried breathlessly. "How

"Enough to get those glasses," he said

"If you'll moderate a triffe," I suggested. "and try to act like a gentle spring sephyr instead of a brute of a March blow-per-haps you'll become a bit more coherent."

"But

wire this morning, dated from Ports-outh, to the effect that Lady Herbert and mests would arrive on the Muosofis today tomorrow. We have only then to wait and-

"Watch" I took the word out of his outh and suited my action to it, putting the binoculars immediately to my eyes and sceping the circle of the horizo

"It's hardly to be expected that they vould show up so soon," he advised me-Still, there's a chance-and we must not fail to see the yacht. One of us-you or L or Grady-must stand watch with the glasses every hour of the day until she arrives."

"Well, three, then. And if you shoot ourself, your blood be upon your worth-iss head! Got out!" 'You know the vessel from any other?" Grady vanished. "He's a good boy," I mused aloud. doubted.

"Man, I was her passenger for six weeks 'After all, whatever befalls, we're three igainst them '" In the Mediterranean, the winter before Sir Henry's death; I know her like the of my hand." "Against how many?" he demanded bit-terly. "Against what? What are we pre-paring to fight? The invisible?"

"You'll know her by the fact that she's a yacht; the very appearance of such a vessel off shore here at this time of the year would be sufficient evidence to identify the Muosofis. I can inform you that the North Sea's not popular for pleasure yachting at this season. There is too much chance of such a storm as seems to threaten now. I shouldn't like to be out there this night."

He pointed to the lowering distances and as he spoke a sprinkle of rain and hall rattled upon the window pane. In the east the sky had become sullen and lowering, and the horizon presently vanished in a shroud of haze. Heavy gusts of wind set the casements a shiver, and at times the very inn itself seemed to rock upon its foundations. street, banging shutters, greedy for the breath of one's body. I was eager to button my coat against

Sevrance took the glasses, but he no ore than had them to his eyes than the slate-colored waste of waters was obscured by a curtain of rain so heavy as to seem almost opaque. The thunder of its fall upon the tavern roof became deafening, and its myriad lashes whipped the nearer waters till they seemed to boil, steaming Out of this came the gale, full-winged, in all the might of its fury, screaming ter-rifically, driving the rain before it at an

acute angle, well-nigh horizontal. "God help those a sea this day and night!" said Sevrance fervently, putting fown the binoculars. "But the Myosofis!" I asked anxiously:

Will she be out there?"

"It depends upon the time of her start," he to d me. "The ship's stanch and safe, equipped with turbine engines; she has a record of over 20 knots. With favoring conditions the run from Portsmouth should not take a full 24 hours. But you can't tell. You can make your mind easy, how-ever," he added; "no one in his senses work of light and shadow, and to my mind, would attempt a landing tonight. If the Myosofis is off const now, she'll stand off until the sea has gone down. Should the cheerful, with all the fears and misglvings and distempers of the last few days blown right out of me by the clean, crisp breath We'll get a rest and possess our souls with We'll get a rest and possess our souls with satias We did both, so far as lay within our ability. Toward evening Grady staggered in, drenched to the skin and chilled to the one with, he protested, no more than a nouthful of wind in the body of him. He had, however, been successful in his dission, and produced, in proof thereof, three shiny, able-bodied revolvers, Colts. I believe, and Sevrance pronounced them forty-fours. In this connection I may a well make a clean breast of it and confese that my acquaintance with firearms, up to that time, was not extensive. I had never been much of a hunter, and beyond knowing that it was inadvisable to look down the barrel of an unloaded weapon, knew but little of guns—and cared less.

back safe and sound, a general. Lieuten-ant Colonel Ross is thinking about hiring an amanuensis to answer the 47. A duck is the mascot which Company B has acquired for its dry camp. It has been named "Mac" in honor (7) of Captain Mc-Kendrick. "Quack," says "Mac" as it wad-dies toward the welcome pail of water under the cook table.

Company G returns to Philadelphia. And it can't be too soon for Harold C. Boodley, of 2215 North Seventh street, who is the most interested party, inasmuch as he's to be the bridegroom. The bride will be Miss Margaret Carlock, of 2204 North Seventh street They were engaged before Boodley, who is an electrician, enlisted June 13 to come to the border.

After an hour's hard work George Me-Clain, Robert Ballentine and Roy Wilson, of the hospital corps, succeeded in catching

taining 100 packages of cigarettes (15-cent brand), which nearly knocked the compan off its feet, figuratively. The present wa SECOND REGIMENT

where Lieutenant Colonel Ross is chief of the United States customs inspectors. If he follows all the advice the cards contained

he will watch his step, keep both eyes open, stay away from across the river and come

There'll be a company wedding when

from Dr. Arthur Hartley, 1534 North Fif-

Halt !" he shouted. For back of that

greasewood bush a big figure was looming up. It halted. Aha, thought Strain, at host there was some response to his commands. "Who goes there?" he continued the for-

There was no answer, but the figure re-

mained stationary. The more he looked at i

mule

It was a mule,

sergeant major.

Forty-seven postal cards at one swoop and Lieutenant Colonel Ross is still chuckling. The invasion of postals came from the "boys" at 132 South Second street,



A humorous letter written by Corporal Charles L. Devaney, of Company E. was followed in rapid-fire order by a box conteenth street

mall son, Master William P. O'Neill, Jr., of Rydal, will also be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lippincott during August.

Mr. Roy Stewart and Mr. Stanley Wood ward have returned from the military training camp at Plattsburg, where they spent several weeks.

Mr. Robert Ralston Biddle has returned to town after spending the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Henry C. Biddle, at the Stockton Villa, Cape May.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Service and Mr. Charles A. Service, Jr., of Yasumi, Bala, left Friday afternoon for a three weeks' stay at King's and Bartlett's camp ie, stopping en route at Boston, where they were joined by Mr. W. Spencer Service.

Mr. Harry Lawrence, of Haverford, and Mr. John Lawrence, of Pittsburgh, spent the week-end at Cape May with their mother, Mrs. A. O. Lawrence.

Mrs. Henry Kellar Kurtz, of West School House lane, Germantown, is spending a fortnight in Cape May.

### Along the Main Line

OVERBROOK-Former Senator John J. Coyle and Mrs. Coyle, of 911 North 63d street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Julia Marie Coyle, to Mr. Charles MacLellan Town, of Philadelphia.

VILLANOVA-Mr. and Mrs. William W. Fitler and Miss Rachel Fitler, who have been spending the early summer at Gulph-

ment Villanova, have gone to Lake Placid. N. Y. to stay for several weeks. Dr. and Mrz. H. H. Morris, who have been spending several weeks at Clifton-ford, Va., have returned to Villanova, where they will another the back they been will remain for a short time, before leaving for China.

RADNOR-Mr. Millard Croll and his daughter, Miss Emma Croll, and Miss Mary Croll and Mr. Davis Beck, who have been fording several weeks at Atlantic City.

ST. DAVID'S-Mrs. W. L. Margerum, of St. David's, has gone to Narragansett Pier to join her daughter, Miss Lilian H. Marserum, who is visiting Mrs. H. W. Roth at Clover Lawn.

# Chestnut Hill

Miss Helen Blair Daniel and Miss Mary Bonner Daniel, of Chestnut Hill, were members of a motor party which spent the weekend at the Hotel Chalfonte, Cape bern

Mrs. Francis Dougherty and her family of Che for several weeks.

Mr. Walter Zehley, of Chestnut Hill, has Feturned home after spending the week-end with friends in Cape May.

### Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Collom, of German tows, who are occupying their cottage in Longport, motored to Cape May for the weak-end. They were the guests of Mr. and Mra. William H. Cookman, also of German-town,

# Along the Reading

Mins Marion Sharpless, of Hatherton Milan Hills, is visiting in Ocean City

# Bala-Cynwyd

Mrs. P. J. Lawler, of Bala; Miss Mary Alice Lawler and Miss Rose Lawler will leave tomorrow for a visit to Hollidays-burg, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Lawler gave a hay wagon party on Saturday night in honor of Mrs. Lawler's sister, Miss Elleen Hartsock.

West Philadelphia Mr. and Mrs. Henry Scott and their famly are occupying a cottage at Wildwood for the summer,

Miss Julia Hicks, of 6255 Arch street, is spending several weeks in Graters Ford.

## North Philadelphia

Mr. Nathan Gillman and Mr. Joseph Moss, of New York, were the guests of the Misses Brausnan, of 2503 North Spangler street, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ebischback, of 2036 Poplar street, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hartman, Miss Louisa Bauer, Miss Bertha Klein, Mr. Harry Hartman and Mr. George Meyers as their week-end guests, after which they left for a trip to the shore.

Mrs. C. Hurewich, of 2827 North Fifth street, is spending some time in Newport, R. I.

## Tioga

Mr. and Mrs. Claude R. Johnson, of 1315 Eric avenue, who are spending the summer at their cottage in Chelsea, will return home about October 1.

Roxborough

Miss Ida Rothenberger, of Germantown, and Miss Anna Oliver and Miss Mary Oliver, of Wissahickon, are in Atlantic City for the rest of the month.

### Frankford Miss Mae Wainwright, of Frankford ave-

have is the guest of Miss A. B. Leach, at her home in Washington. After her visit Miss Wainwright will make an extended trip through Maryland and Virginia.

## Kensington

Doctor and Mrs. Luffbarry, of 2505 Tulip street, are spending several weeks at the Delaware Water Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Crouse, Miss Mary Crouse, Miss Hasel Crouse and Mr. George Crouse, of 2146 East Cumberland street, are spending several weeks in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Samuel Seigel, of 115 Susquehanna avenue, tre being con-gratulated on the birth of a daughter, Irene Caroline Seigel, on August 4.

# South Philadelphia

Mrs. William Duffy and her daughters, Miss Margaret Duffy and Miss Agnes Duffy, of 2016 South Eighteenth street, have re-turned from Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reinhart, of 1629 Marton Sharpless, of Hatherton, A as the guest of her cousin, Mra. How-in Christman. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reinhart, of 1429 East Passyunk avenue, whose wedding took place on Thursday, August 10, are spend-ing their honeymoon in Atlantic City. On their resure to this city they will live at 141 and Mrs. Walter Scott and their fam-

proud of they are the quartet and the base-ball team. The quartet line-up is Harry Wichert, Frank Zimmle, Kendrick McFil-lin and Wallace Bay. In this array of sweet-voiced soldiers, Wichert is a song writer and Ray is an ex-movie actor. The battian order of the ball team is . Lacrased batting order of the ball team is: Leonard Warner, center field; Thomas Whartenby, left field; Charles Hofmelster, catcher; John Hartranft, right field; Ulmann Hend-John Hartrantt, right held; Ulmann Hend-ler, first bane; Joseph A. Green, third base; Robert W. Ewing, second base; John G. Bennett, pitcher, and Albert Lynch and Dan McCann, utility, Bennett is one of the scholars in Connie Mack's school for

young baseball players. Frankie Hughes, the South Philadelphia slugger, is using what hard knocks there are in camp life as part of the training for

the matches he expects to get when he comes back to Philadelphia. Sergeant William Marshall doesn't like ergeant John Hartranft's pet horned toad.

Corporal Charles Hoffman, the Company I Sherlock Holmes, imagined that he de-tected the atmosphere of Atlantic City in a bucketful of water he used as a shower

bath. The lucklest man in Company I is Charles Hofmelster. The latest thing ho's won is a watch, a canteen prize.

Company A has lost four men through the organization of the supply company, First-Class Private Horace M. Reid has been made regimental sur v sergeant; Corporal James J. Murphy, 1.1.4 sergeant; First-Class Private Thomas B. Dougherty, corporal, and Private William Lamond

Ten letters a day from the Starr Garden Recreation Center is what the postman brings Corporal John Harris, of Company E. He is a physical instructor at Sixth and Lombard streets.

Edwin Usilton, of Company E, who fights under the name of Eddie Mitchell when he's living around Fifty-second street and Cedar avenue, is training on army food.

### SIXTH REGIMENT

Company L celebrated the birthday of laptain William H. McClune by presenting tim with a wrist watch and eating a water-nelon feast arranged by Lieutenants Joseph B. Roulston and Carroll Missimer.

Artificer Francis ("Muckie") McVail has ben almost persuaded to study for grand opera when he goes home. His voice is "gr-r-rate," the boys say.

> Just as expert with the grub in Com pany L's cook tent as with the bottles near Portieth stret and Lancaster avenue is Cook John Harry McMahon. He is not so hand-some, however, as Joseph C. Wooten, assistant cook.

Corporal William J. Sproule receives mail regularly.

Company L is thinking about raising a chloroform fund for Sergeant Ed Jerski.

"Hardtack." the little white milkhound mascot of Company L. appointed itself to that position. When the regiment arrived at Camp Peraning the boys found Hardtack there digging trenches He knew they were coming he said as he wagged his tail. He'd been discarded by some unappreciative Massachusetts regiment.

The University of Pennsylvania girls will not recognize Sergeant John H. Green, the blond beauty, when he returns to resume

F. Weissert, Hastings, Mich. and Ruhn irhairn Gilkeson, 5126 Locust st., and Heim, U. Geiger, 3134 Diamond st. ward Yaskel, 4532 Bitchie st., and Elsie feller, 389 Constress st. Uprama Stanton, Del. Barna, Mattchelli, 4343 Elizabeth st., and Pal-narosa Mintichelli, 4343 Elizabeth st., and Pal-narosa Mintichelli, 4343 Elizabeth st., and arris L. Marquart, 2001 E. Monmouth st. and arris L. Marquart, 2001 E. Monmouth st. n J. Carbey, League Island, and Sadle Scott, Tin Sice, 337 N. 1805 at an A. 1995.

Carrie L John J. Ca Trenton, Martin Sic-Carrie L. Marquari. 2001 E. Monmoulli St. John J. Carney. League island, and Sadle Scott. Trenton. N. J.
Martin Siles. 337 N. 18th st., and Lillian Brandenburg. IS39 N. 27th st.
Frank C. Toon. 3431 N. Howard st., and Elsie Adams. 2442 N. Lee st.
Simon P. Hughes, 321 Willings alley, and Sarah E. Marth. 502 S. 6th st.
William E. Porter. 2224 Oxford st., and Dructlla V. Fitzgerald. 2132 Sharswood st.
John T. McCornick. 1240 N. Hancock st., and Catharine M. O'Drain, 135 Cherry st.
William Jones 618 Ludwig st., and Mamle Jackson 3853 Haverford ave.
William Taylor. 760 S. Hicks st., and Alverta Hall. Ardmore. Fa.
John T. Laphan. West Medley, Mass., and Katarzyna Zachka, 3188 Miller st.
Zachka, 3188 Miller st.
Zachka, 3188 Miller st.
Zachka, 3188 Miller st.
Guiner L. Brotowski 4355 Milnor st., and Katarzyna Zachka, 3188 Miller st.
Guiner, Haitmore, M., and Jennie Harold Mainton, S., and Eimina Michael, 1930 Orthodox st.
Yan Grabowski 4855 Milnor st., and Katarzyna Zachka, 3188 Miller st.
Gibert Wyres, Baltmore, Md., and Jennie Huehler, Haltmore, Md.

Ixon, Wymoote, Pa. ert Myers Baltimore, Md., and Jennie uchler, Baltimore, Md. der J. Vinacomie, 3829 Wyalusing ave., and aretta M. Killian, 3848 Fairmount ave. es O. Wright, 2201 Uber st., and Laura F. annean, 2201 Uber st.

THE WEATHER

### Official Forecast

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15. For eastern Pennaylvania-Partly cloudy and slightly warmer tonight; Wednesday howers, light variable winds,

There has been a slight decrease in barometric pressure in central and northern districts to the eastward of the Rocky Mountains during the last 24 hours, with a corresponding slight but general rise in temperature. Except in a few localities temperatures are seasonable throughout the country this morning. Scattered showers curred in the Tennessee and lower Ohio valleys and in Missouri, Iowa and Minne-sota, with a heavy fall of 4.74 inches at St. Louis

U. S. Weather Bureau Bulletin

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Observations takon at 8 a. m., eastern time, Low Station, 8 last Rain, Veloe, Station, a. m. p. 1 fail Wind its Weather Ulanta, Ga. ... 70 70 1.04 W ... Clear

Ga	70 1.00		Clear	a second s
Clas. 700 City 70 N D 79 N V 70 N V 70 N V 70 N V 70 Otho City 70 N 0 City 70 Otho City 70 City 70 Otho City 70 City 70 Otho City 70 City	666 644 640 748 642 18 580 627 628 642 642 642 644 642 644 642 644 644	W SSESSER W ERWW	P. Cidy Closef Clear Clear Clear P. Cidy Rain Rain P. Cidy P. Cidy P. Cidy Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy	Our Postoffice Box Elizabeth Sullivan has a hobby! It is fairy tales! Benjamin Spotts, of 1211 Snyder avenue, has a bobby too. It is saving rare coins. He would be very thankful, indeed, if some Bainbows would offer suggestions about obtaining more of these. Thomas Blizzard and his two little broth- ers. Hugh and Francis, are stanch new members of our band. They joined on very beautiful blue paper and made very lovely promises, which we are sure they are going the band of the summering at
ie, Fla. 78 11y 72 Tonn. 72 K. Ark. 74 ca 68 ry, Ala. 76 Can. 64 Tem. 76	70 01 70 28 01 70 128 01 70 128 01 70 128 01 70 128 01 70 128 01 70 128 01	NW 16 SW 16 SW 16 SW 18 SW 18 SW 18	Clear Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy Clear Clear P.Cldy	to keep. Jean Rowe, who is summering at Anaiomick. Pa., is another new Rainbow who joined on pretty stationery and with a message guite as pretty as the paper. Will Emma Howard, a little girl who con- tributed a safety-first story, please send her address?
una 600 5 700 Okia 74 462 76 14 7	10.001 0.001 0.001 0.000 0.0000 0.0000 0.0000 0.0000 0.0000 0.0000 0.0000 0.0000 0.00000 0.00000 0.000000	NUNER NEW	Clear Cloudy P.Coldy Clear Cloudy Clear Cloudy C.Claus Cloudy C.Claus	A Question of Duty and Kindness Dear Farmer Smith—Won't you please make the distinction between kindness and one's duty? Several Rainbows have asked usy IRENE KOHN. The present we are going to refer the guession to our older members, and to the younger ones, too, if they wish to speak on the subject. Naturally we have an punch to know the ideas of the young folks themselves who are daily meeting with duty and opportunities for being kind, be- fore we value it.

"You think-Von Holzbern-"" "Oh, undoubtedly. Else why should our name be passed to those men? Why, since they must have known their way-having asked it here-did they stop at the lodge? Why did they so persistently demand the until they had the light in our faces and

their own backs?" He thrust his hands into his pockets, glowering at me as though I had been Holaborn himself. "Why did this old duffer sneak at the door? Oh, I was right there : And why is he playing a part-masquer ading, as it were? Gordon, I tell you that not half his apparent age. He acted well, I grant you, but the muscles of the arm that I clutched, when I dragged him

of the morning. I bent with determination to the wind and took a deal of pleasure

I want you to purchase

"Only two, yer honor?"

Sevrance grunted disgustedly,

CHAPTER XIL

Mostly Weather.

STEPPED out of the taproom, after

breakfasting, into a gusty morning. A

keen wind-"blowing up for a gale," I over-

heard one characterize it-whipped in and

out among the cottages of Salisea Regis, blowing folk headlong down the winding

-a progress that, to be frank, resembled

nore a struggle against ar. invisible but strong and agile opponent rather than a

A brisk, neadlong sea had kicked up dur-

ng the night; eastward, as far as my sight

from its buffetings. Nevertheless, I was glad enough, after half an hour of it, to dodge into a little shop for a quiet breathing spell. By way of excuse, I bargained for a pair of second-hand binoculars—the shop was a litter with

pautical miscellany-and presently, my pur-chase pocketed, put back to the Rainbow, already the possessor of an ambitious apetite.

'saunter.'

For lunch, however, I concluded to wait until Sevrance returned; and so I locked myself in my room and took to focusing the distances of the North Sea with the using arm that I clutched, when I dragged him inside, were as heavy as mine, and as hard as steel—the muscles of a man in the prime of his life. Do you explain that in any way—other than that he is Von the wind and waters.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)



# HOW IS YOUR GARDEN?

Dearest Children-Did you ever think of this?

Each of us has a beautiful garden-our hair we may consider as the grass The beautiful flowers are our smiles, our kind thoughts, acts, messages and deeds. I, daddy?"

The weeds are our unkind thoughts, acts, messages and deeds. It is well to ALWAYS keep our gardens spick and span.

Who enjoys a garden most?

The millionaire who looks at it as he passes in his automobile or looks at the garden from the veranda?

No. The man who works over the flowers the most loves them the most. Who cares the most whether your hair is brushed, your dress or suit clean

and your shoes (watch your shoes!) polished?

YOU!

You feel so much better with a clean face and an appearance of neatness. How is YOUR garden? FARMER SMITH.

Children's Editor.



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LITTLE WILLIE HUNTER By Farmer Smith Little Willie Hunter went through the woods holding his father's hand. His boy and arrow hung by his side.

"Some day I will be a great hunter, won't

"And I will know all about the woods,

"You surely will," answered the father, proudly, as he shifted his gun to the other

"Of course, my son, of course; and you must know the habits of animals, too. All

about bears and foxes and also the birds

"Yes, my son, but most of what you learn

must come from the book of nature. No one taught your father-no one can teach you. But I will point the way and you can

learn as you go along." "You promised me a young animat-a bear, a fox-something to play with, father

ar. Where is it?" "I am looking for your pet now, my son

oment the father dropped on

Patience and perseverance are the marks

the ground and hastily brushed the leaves

"What is it?" asked Little Willie Hunter.

The footprints of a cub-son you will

Things to Know and Do

(1) Conundrum—Willie, our office boy, asked the poet, the sporting editor, the poultry editor and the society editor the following. None could answer. Can your "If a poker, shovel and tongs cost \$1.78, what would a top of coal come to ?"

(2) Anagram. The post wrote some lines on "The Relief of Death." The wisard main this was too sad, so he took the same lat-ters and made another heading which main of life, not death. What was the band-ins?

The Fox and the Woodman

The Fox and the Woodman Sent in by LUCILLE DUANE. Parrywile, P A woodman commuted to hide a few pu-ated by hunters. The hunters asked who the fox was. The man said he fill be know, but pointed to wave the hidror place The fox, estapling, said: "If your the was as housed as your tingen I would have your"

have long to wait-your pet is near at

and fishes." "Will you teach me, daddy?"

won't I, daddy?"

žear.

hund !

of a hunter."

breathlessly.

At that me