EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1916.

NANCY WYNNE PREDICTS RUSH HOMEWARD BY SOCIETY FOLK

Threatened Strike Will Shorten Season in Many Watering Places-Golf Is Principal Diversion at the Pier These Days-Movies at Bar Harbor Success

WiTH the threatened strike on rail-roads, believe me, the return to this city of brotherly and sisterly love will be

mighty quick, don't you think? However, most of the smart set have autos and can motor back whenever they please, so we may have to wait some litt'e time to see Bar Harborites, Newporters, Narragansetters and others down here and among those present. The Alfred Norrises, for instance, have their car, for didn't Dorothy come near having a nasty accident on Wednesday afternoon on Franklin street, Newport, when one of the rear wheels of her car came off as she was going pretty fast. By clinging to the steering wheel she escaped unharmed. and I am certainly glad to know she did, for Dorothy is a decided favorite and a

mighty nice girl. Golf is all the rage at the Pier, and many Philadelphians spend the greater part of these beautiful days on the course, among them Mr. and Mrs. Plunkett Stewart, Mrs. Charles Randolph Snowden, Mrs. Frazier Harrison, Kitty Smith, Elizabeth Sinnickson. The John Shipley Dixons and the John Kent Kanes, who are spending the summer at Saunderstown, motor over to the Point Judith course very often. Mabel Dixon is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Kane, you know; her mother, Mrs. Rhein, was Bessie Kane. Mrs. Waln and Fannie have arrived at the Pier for a short time and will probably be entertained by their friends there, and they have many, let me tell you.

From Bar Harbor comes the news that the original scenario written by Mrs. Gouverneur Morris and acted by "society," which came off on Wednesday night, was a howling success. The scene was laid on Mount Desert Island and was most amusing. I hear the chief of police had a prominent part, there having been quite some "rough stuff" in it. Those in the movies were Mrs. Edgar Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Thomas, Teresa Fabbri, Walter Phelps, Paul Draper, Watson Emmet, Whitney Wright, Henry Taylor and several other members of the sum-NANCY WYNNE. mer colony.

Personals

The marriage of Miss Virginia Rodman daughter of Mrs. William L. Rodman, and Mr, Spencer Ervin, son of Mrs. Harold Ellis Yarnall, will take place very quietly on the afternoon of Saturday, September 9, at the home of the bride's mother in Merion. Only the immediate families will be present at the ceremony, as the family of Miss Rodman is in deep mourning.

The Board of Governors and members of the Huntingdon Valley Country Club will give a farewell dinner on Saturday eve-ning, September 9, at 7:30 o'clock, to Mr. Cameron B. Buxton, who will shortly Texas, where he will make his home the future.

Mrs. Charles P. La Lanne, of 2013 Pine street, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Lindsay Coates Herkness, and the latter's mall son. Master Lindsay Coates Herkness, Jr., have returned from Spring Lake, N. J., and are to occupy their home at Meadowbrook for several months Licutenant Herkness, who has been in the Phil-ippines for two years, will sail for this country the middle of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bean, who are spending some time at Birchwood Inn, Shawnee-on-Delaware, will remain until ha middle of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Barklie Henry, who are cupying their home at' Watch Hill, R. I.,

Colonel and Mrs. S. H. Allman, of Wyncote road, Jenkintown, have returned from Atlantic City,

West Philadelphia

The engagement of Miss Frances Levan o Mr. Lewis J. Cooper has teen an-nounced by Miss Levan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Levan, of 4221 Girard avenue. Mr. and Mrs. John Bulmer, of 2247 South

Felton street, are in Schwenkville, Pa. visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Talley, of 2512 South Felton street, have gone to Wild

wood for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parris, of 6243

Gray's avenue, who are in Atlantic City, will return to their home this week. Mr. Patrick Dunleavy, of Eighty-third street and Madison avenue, is spending two weeks in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis, of \$901 Elm wood avenue, are on a motor tour through the South, accompanied by two of their none, Mr. Eldridge Davis and Mr. Lee Davis. They will return about the middle of this month.

Mr. Walter Wolfe, of 2130 South Sixtyseventh street, has gone to Atlantic City for two weeks,

Mrs. John Stewart, of 1445 South Fallon treet, is spending a few days in Wildwood. Mr. John Stauffer, of 3951 Ludlow street

has returned from a visit to Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Karns, of \$39 North Forty-third street, are visiting rel-atives in Portland, Me., for several weeks

Mrs. W. J. Miller, of 224 North Edgewood street, is entertaining her sister, Miss Mary Welles, of Indianapolis, Ind.

Germantown

take place in October.

Annapolis.

Church,

old ladies; of old men, the kind seldom seen except outside of a rural comedy, whose Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Van Dusen, of 5131 Morris street, and their daughter, Mis Helen Van Dusen, who have been spending some time at the Lake Placid Club in the Adirondack Mountains, N. Y., have left for ng frosted with snow Detroit, Mich., where they will spend sev-eral days, returning to Germantown the middle of next week. The wedding of Miss Van Dusen and Mr. Arthur Goodfellow will

Mr. John Richardson, formerly of Ger mantown, who has been the guest of Mr. Gordon Smyth at his parents' home, 6123 Greene street, has gone to Knoxville, Pa. before returning to the Naval Academy at

Mrs. H. Courtney Shriver and Miss Shriver, of 526 Westview street, who spent he summer at Pocono Manor, will return

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tyson Hutchins, of the Fairfax, will leave next week for Che to remain for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hetherington, of 128 East Hortter street, are in Atlantic City for a few days.

Mrs. W. K. Turner, of West Duval street ill chaperon a party to Ocean City, N. J., on Saturday to spend a week. Those included are Miss Isabel Bedford, Miss Iola Sutch, Miss Dorothy Turner, Miss M garet Davies and Miss Solvelg Midahl. Mar

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lane and their sons of 6924 McCallum street, will go to Schwenkville, Pa., to spend a week. Mr. Lowell Lane has returned from Camp Penn, at Valcour, Lake Champlain,

North Philadelphia

The Rev. H. H. Hartman, of Bethany Church, Twentleth and Dauphin streets, is in Atlantic City for the remainder of



MISS FRANCES LEVAN

'BILLY' CARRIES COALS TO NEWCASTLE AS HE

SERMONIZES AT SHORE

Correspondent Finds Sunday's Audience at Ocean Grove "Cur-

iously Mild-Looking": Not Sinners, Don't Need Saving

NO DEVILS THERE OCEAN GROVE, Sept. 1 .- Daily the gale

f "Billy's" flerce eloquence sweeps over be vast audience in the tabernacle, creating scarce a ripple in that placid sea. Surfously mild-looking set are these Ocean Grove sinners, whom the indefatigable Wil-Bam has pledged himself to save! Seeking

devils here is like looking for wolves among a flock of sheep. A few flowing vells and bright sweaters fleck the crowd marking the frivolous summer girl, but for the most part it is made up of bent, bright-eyed, little

> greatest dissipation is the weekly stocking pag: of patient, stout, middle age-a gather-

Denied by the strictness of their beliefs the thrilis of vaudeville, they are frankly delighted with "Rody's" attempts to amuse them. Indeed, the first part of the evening is all comedy. The expostulative and apolo-getic ushers, the personal workers-purvey-

ing "Billy" Sunday hymnbooks-all lend a holiday air to the proceedings. They chuckle over "The Brewer's Big Horses" and sing with a whole-hearted abandon till all the corners are brightened, nay, burnished.

Even the caustic admonitions regarding the collection plate put no damper upon their spirits. Beaming, radiating good humor they turn expectant faces toward the pulpit. Into this radiant atmosphere of good humor catapaults "Billy," all the sinister figures of tragedy behind him. Now the air is

seared, scorched and breathless, relieved by an occasional ripple of laughter, but soon re turning to its sulphurous density. Tense Tense, thrilled, spellbound, that unworldly flock drinks it in; takes to it as we to Hamlet. "Sit there, you servants of the devil!

cries Billy threateningly. Abashed, shaken by delicious discomfort, they sit. A bent old nan in the front row leans forward, his car cupped in his hand, his eyes snapping to hear "that the vermin creep forth at night and all the demons of the pit hold high car-For the good are ever curious and nival !" the bad ever interesting, and the bad as de-picted by Mr. Sunday would make the devil

nimself tremble The granite-faced elders, the keen-eyed, bewhiskered and bespectacled preacher, is "Billy's" goat. His Adam's apple rises and

the boards shake under "Billy's" fervor, as he thunders:

fails conclusively behind the four sizes too stiff collar as "Billy" relentlessly bears down upon him. He wishes now that he had not accepted that platform seat, and casts apprehensive glances behind him as

"You can't put it over on God !" And yet, on the whole, Ocean Grove is not

BRASS BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE BOWL

CHAPTER XXII-(Continued) THEY produced an effect whose counter part I had never before imagined-some thing almost theatrical, as a set scene on a stage, inclosing that little space of water, perhaps two square miles in extent, whereir this deadly combat was being waged.

The Mycsotis was not in sight; only the Asp, the Vistula and the Clymene occupied

The two destroyers rode somewhat astern approximately half a mile to port, with pos-sibly a like distance between them. Both were wrapped with smoke as with shrouds. were wrapped with smoke as with shrouds, through which little, spiteful tongues of flame spat without intermission. The thun-der of their quick and rapid firing 12-pounders was like the long roll beaten upon some monster drumhead, while the racket of the 3 and 6 pounders, a shrill, chattering undertone, like a regiment of snare drums in full blare. A horrid tumult of warlike sound, and one to stir the blood, it was that drifted down to us with the penetrating reek of burnt smokeless powder.

Of neither could we see overmuch; a hough the more distant, the Asp, was the ore distinctly visible; and from a leaping and dying glare of light amidships on he decks, I fancied her afre. The Vistula was sheering gradually away, either in order i

ontinue the engagement at a more respect ful distance, or to close in upon us and ad-minister a coupe de grade with less annoy-ance from the withering English rifle practice.

But the Asp was pressing on buildogged by with the avid British appetite for hand grips. And so they bore down upon the Clymene steadily, at quarter speed, growling and spilting for all the world like embattled ats-absurd as the simile may seem. Then, without warning, out of the west

furious shower swept hissing, and for a little while its shining battalions of lances hid the combatants from us as with a urtain

The rain pelted on and over the Clymene. sluicing her decks with a swirling torrent, and so out to the east. We were scarcely onscious of its passage ; weary, sodden to the skin, a prey of terrors no less fantastic than this weird sea fight itself, we forgot ourselves and our painful fatigue and hung breathless upon the issue of the battle. a drunkard.

I fancied-how truly I was not to know for many long days-that the Asp was getting the worst of it; and that impression semed to communicate itself simultaneously to every Englishman and English-speaking man in the crew. Despite that we had in the Asp a foe scarcely less to be feared than

the German destroyer, our sympathies went out to the men of our own blood and I heard an oath behind me, followed by

a sharp cry of command. It was Garvin's volce. Instinctively I stepped back from the rail, dragging Sevrance with me. The next moment the 12-pounder belched, fire by our sides, its flaming breath seared our

Cheeks, its detonation all but deafened us. Garvin had lost control of himself; his madness infected the remainder of the crew; the men of the forward 12-pounder set to work like demons. An incessant stream of projectiles belched from the muzzles of the two guns.

The effect of this diversion was at one apparent. The Germans awoke to the fact that, though incapable of flight, the Clymene had not lost its sting and was still a factor in the engagement. I saw a huge hole appear battered by our guns in the thin flanks of the German destroyer just above the water line. She slewed about, as

if fairly hammered from her course by the weight of those repeated blows. And at once a return fire was instituted, with consequences awful to us. At that short range they could hardly miss. The forward 12-pounder was silenced in a trice -fairly blown out of the deck-and half its crew mangled beyond recognition. Our after smokestack crumpled in upon itself like a tin funnel struck by a brick; the Itself bridge was reduced to a tangle of twisted iron rods, the binnacle and wheel mysteriously vanishing-none could say how whither On the afterdeck the crews of the torpedo

tube were struggling madly with an ob-stinate Whitehead. Somehow it seemed to stick in the tube; nor were they for many minutes able to budge it. Garvin raged like a lunate. They wrestled with it like so many imps fresh sprung from Inferno. Two

into flinders. Those remaining of its crew followed the example set by the men who had served the forward heavy rapid-fire gun and sprang to the 6-pounders. The stac-cato chattering of these was like the patter Cato chattering of these was like the patter of heavy hall upon a tin roof, sharp and loud against the background of infernal din. But of these, one was almost immediately put out of action; its brother talked on for a little space, then, in its turn, became mute. We found oursalves fighting that torpedo as though it, in itself, tangibly represented our focus aboard the Viewin My memory our foes aboard the Vistuia. My memory of it is like a nightmare—a never-ending, heartbreaking struggie with the immovable

ton or effect Abruptly the thing gave way, sliding moothly into the tube as though such had een its ultimate purpose and intent from the beginning. We yelped feebly at it and leaped aside. Somebody standing immedi-ately in front of me was suddenly crushed into a shapeless mass.

A shower of red liquid drenched me; i seemed as nothing—an inconsiderable de-tail. I wiped the blood from my eyes and brows with the back of a hand and turned o view the deck.

It was almost tenantless, save for th uddled heaps of solled and wet clothing hat had been men. I saw one or two stir eebly. Another raised himself upon his ands and dragged himself with intolerable effort and agony-his lower limbs paralyzed over to the scuppers, that still swam with rain water, where he fell upon his breast and drank greedily. A thin film of crimson seemed to cover the slanting deck.

Something struck the ship an irresistible blow near the bows. She gave to it, cry-ing out in every joint like a tortured animal. Garvin cursed his luck, knelt again, and again adjusted the torpedo director.

The Vistula-I turned-loomed like a hell hip, fairly enwrapped with leaping fire. So

near was she now that I could see her men scrambling about the deck, black silhouettes appearing and disappearing against the cessant flashes like shadows in a shadow show. She, too, had suffered. I saw that two of

her four funnels were gone, the hole in her gray flanks gaping larger; she reeled like

It became apparent that the Asp-possibly through some accident to her machinery -had been left behind. I observed that she lay fully a mile to port. The thought came o me that perhaps she had drawn off with he intention of torpedoing the German.

However this was will never he known he secret of that conflict until this lies smothered with secrecy and red tape in the admiralty offices; the English side of it

never be told-nor the German, for that matter. Faintly, as if from a distance, I heard the dry, hacking bark of the Whitehead tube at

my side. Garvin had given the word. I fancied that the torpedo took the wate

like a living thing animated with the es-sence of our spirit of merciless hatred, eager and bloodthirsty. We all-what number there were left of us-clustered at the rail, gasping with hope. The seconds dragged, seemingly intermin-able. Was this, too, a "fluke?" My heart sank. I heard a furious screaming behind

nie, and, half turning, beheld the appari-tion of a madman, rushing headlong down the slippery decks, leaping, jumping, sliding, falling.

His face fairly blazed with the ghastly pallor of panic fear; his eyes bulged like acor knobs; his mouth worked spasmodic-ni';, slavering. Shrieking, he sped past us, leaped to the rail, joined his hands as though in prayer and dived. Oddly enough, in that fleeting instant I found time to recognize him, to recall his distorted features as those of the man Pike.

Abruptly a sheet of livid flame rose flaring from the Vistula to the zenith. crashing as of a thousand thunderbo thook the firmament; a geyser of foaming water, spreading out fanwise at its top, rose to an incredible height; in it, the con-torted figures of men were visible instan-The destroyer seemed to be taneously. lifted bodily out of the sea, to remain poised for an appreciable moment, to split nsunder in halves, her masts and portions of her deck fittings rocketing skyward.

that he bent upon me set my poor, be-wildered wits aw irl. A violent storm of rage seethed within me, for all that I The light died at once and without a flicker. Intense darkness reigned over the waters, and with a start I recognized that

tween iron walls-all merging vaguely into a curcless lethargy. And it was night.

CHAPTER XXIII. An Unraveling

CHOKED and strangled, sputtering. Liquid fire seemed to be calcining my L Liquid fire seemed to be calcinng my mouth and throat, and I gagged con-vulsively, endeavoring to emit it; but pow-erful hands held me down as with a great weight, and I feit the intolerable heat Gradually a faint warmth diffused itself -demoniac, gigantic laborings without rea-

the surface of a river. Bit by bit it came back to me. The continuous story of that incredible day played itself over again before my mental vision. In retrospect it seemed outrageous and improbable; and, from the languor that possessed me, and the feeling of weakness, together with a certain and quite indefinable sensation of giddy light-headedness, I was more than half inclined to believe myself the victim of some monstrous hallucination, born of the febrile wanderings of a delirious mind. I Gradually a faint warmth diffused toelt through my person, even to my frozen ex-tremities: a process attended by intense suffering. Without consciousness or com-prehension of how I had been brought to such a pass or where I lay, yet by some strange subliminal action I figuratively febrile wanderings of a delirious mind. I half believed that I had lain III for many days-out of my head and straving star ood aside and noted the process of my Yet, if that were so, how came I aboard

a porthole-but whether morning i overhing i overhing i

Alons and unattended, I has to

Alone and unsidended, I hay in the alones berth of a small stateroom; there was nothing within its four walls to give non a clus to the identity of the min, yet. I had slight difficulty in nurrelating the furth-that I was absord the Myrsetin, having been picked up by one of the yeolit's boats, half-drowned and clinging to a bit of the Clymene's wreckage.

For a long while I lay there without moving, striving to pisce together, the li-coherent fragments of my memory of the last day's events, which rose to the surface of my consciounces as driftwood rises to the surface of a river.

After some time I lifted up my voice

I could hear the chug-chug-chug of the ngines in the yacht's hold, and the smack and hiss of the waters outside the porthole.

Overhead, from time to time, would come the clatter of hurrying feet; and once I heard a long-drawn howl of command.

In time there came from the apartment

without the stateroom the clanging of a chima-either six or eight in the evening. I estimated, since now the light was dying and my room almost in total darkness.

I had noticed above my head an electric

Ight bulb. With some considerable effort I reached up and turned the key. Radiance flooded the room and enabled me to dis-cover, presently, a push button in the wall at the head of the berth.

This I pressed, becoming aware that I was both hungry and thirsty. Far away, very thin and distant, I could hear the clamor of the bell; it shrilled and died, responsive to the pressure of my fingers on the buttoh, but without result.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

BROTHER AND SISTER MARRIED

AT SAME WEDDING CEREMONY

Miss Mariona Crandall, 18, is Bride:

Robert C. Crandall, 21, Is Bridegroom

News of a double marriage, in which a

brother and a sister were married by the same clergyman, has reached Philadelphia friends of the two brides and their hus-

Robert C. Crandall, of 19 Millbourne ave

nue, Millbourne, and 1 iss Violet Hernander, of Waltham, Mass., a cousin of the late Madame Lillian Nordica, were married in

the Berlin Corner Congregational Church, Berlin, Vt., in the same ceremony that united Dr. Hugh W. Close, of 653 Brooks avenue, and Miss Mariona Crandall, Mr. Crandall's sister. The marriage was per-formed Wednesday.

Mr. Crandall, who is 21 years old, is in

They motored to Berlin ten days ago for

the wedding. Doctor Close, who has an

offics at 52d and Walnut streets, will bring his bride to their new home, 61 North Sixty-third street, November 1. Mr. and Mrs. Crandall will return to Philadelphia

STEAMSHIPS

VACATION TRIPS

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sister, who is 18 years old, are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crandall, wh have a summer home at Berlin.

the real estate business.

the middle of next month.

He and his

Crandall, who

bands.

and called—and the strength of my accents contrasted with my physical sensations, which I may only describe as making me feel as though emaciated both bodily and

mentally, was a surprise to me.

But I received no answer.

the Myosotis? And why was my head bound with bandages that were stiff and caked with blood? I retained no recollec-My feet and legs, hands and arms felt as though pricked by a million white-hot needles; my heart labored mightly, aching as though it threatened to burst; a terrific tion of the event, but it appeared that I had been wounded-how severely I could not as of an infinite concourse ringing. church bells, sounded in my ears; my head

wam and-ached; my lungs moved un-willingly, feeling as though they had been pressed flat-as though my breastbone lay against my spinal column; my eyes were like spheres of molten metal. I have no words adequately to express what torture underwent. I was being brought back to life. After

many ages of this agony I understood that, knew that the pricking, tingling, scorching sensation that pervaded my entire frame, inning through all my veins, was the sting of returning life—life that once had seemed so priceless, that now seemed so worth-less, not even worth the pain of resurrection.

For it amounted to that. Again liquor was forced between my

light.

ooked about.

cold and black.

tially-my consciousness.

"The Wings of the Morning". **By LOUIS TRACY**

the greatest serial story to appear in the

Evening Stals Ledner **BEGINS TOMORROW**

In order not to miss any install-ment of the masterpiece of fiction, do not tail place your order with your newsdealer now. Because of the no-return rule that goes into effect today, he will not order any more copies than have actually been spoken for by his customers.

eeth; a great, resonant sound vibrated

through me-I moaned and shook my head

n enfeebled protest. Why could they not

t me die? My eyes opened mechanically I caught a transient glimpse of an un

earthly scene, lit by a dazzling glare of

Against a dense background of unbe

llevable blackness, a number of figures of men stood out as sharply as so many statues exhibited against a curtain of black velvet. Far, far above their heads a tiny light glim-

mered, swinging erratically. It held my gaze for a moment, until a clearer con-sciousness returned to me, when again I

My first definite recognition was of Von

Holzborn. It seemed that the dead glare

of his lusterless eyes was the first im-pression I received upon recovering-par-

I seemed drawn by them, quite fascinated

and stared back, look for look, but half

and a started back, you in the hash bit in the hash bitual, intolerant sneer that curled in the lines about his full, cruel lips.

He stood squarely facing me, leaning

bit forward, hands clasped behind his back,

long frogged overcoat falling in straight

folds from his broad shoulders to his knees. Behind him glowed the lighted window of a deckhouse; his shadow fell athwart me,

The profound, brooding, enigmatic regard

ad Mr. J. W. Rulon Cooper, of this city, as the summer. their guest.

Dr. Richard J. Miller has left for an extended trip, including Niagara Falls and the Great Lakes, Duluth, Cleveland, Rochester, Minn.; Chicago and Pittaburgh, returning to Philadelphia the latter part of September.

Mr. Lewis C. Cassidy, son of Judge Cassidy, accompanied by his sisters, Miss Agnes Ogden Cassidy and Miss Dorothy Cassidy, is registered at the Baltimore Inn, Cana May Cansidy, is Cape May. to Wildwood.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. O'Connor are being congratulated on the birth of a baby daugh-ter, Ignatia O'Connor.

Along the Main Line

NARBERTH-Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. Keiter. Eyre and their children, who have been spending the summer at their cottage in Ocean City, N. J., will not return to their Narberth home until October 1, owing to the prevalence of infantile paralysis.

RADNOR-Mr. and Mrs. J. S. C. Harvey will leave tomorrow to spend a week at the Traymore, Atlantic City, where Mrs. Harvey will be a delegate to the national convention of the Woman Suffrage party.

WAYNE-Mrs. Homer C. Rice is en-tertaining Mr. and Mrs. Mulrhead and Miss Mulrhead, of Pittston, Pa., at her home on Lancaster avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ferris Aull, of Aulman, are entertaining the Rev. Henry Walhey and Mrs. Walhey, of Wayne, at their summer home at Lakewood.

Friends of Miss Marion Kirk will regret to learn that she is in the Bryn Mawr Hos-pital with an attack of pneumonia.

DEVON-Mrs. Frederick B. Embick, of Roadside Cottage, left on Tuesday by motor for Eaglas Mere.

STRAFFORD-Mrs. Lewis Lawrence Smith, of Strafford, is staying at the Marl-borough-Blenheim, Atlantic City, attending the national convention of the Woman Suf-frage party. frage party.

Chestnut Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Kurtz and their children, of 112 West Graver's lane, have returned from Atlantic City, where they spent the last month.

Mrs. Joseph Sill Clark and her children, of Highland avenue, who have been at Southampton, L. L. since the early summer, will return home in October.

Mrs. Samuel B. Scott and her children, of 124 Highland avenue, are the guests of Mrs. Scott's mother, Mrs. Charles D. Morris, at Haversham, R. I.

Bala-Cynwyd

Mrs. Robert T. O'Relily and her daugh-ters. Miss Francesca O'Relily and Miss Martha T. O'Relily, of Cynwyd, are spend-ing some time at Ocean City, N. J.

Mrs. Alfred Thornton Baker, Jr., of Cyn wrd, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Henry Wilson Hall, at Ocean City, M J., has gone on a motor trip, accom-canled by Mr. Baker.

Along the Reading

Mrs. Newton Walker, of Wyncole, with a party of friends, has left on an extended trit through the West. They will stop at les Graud Canyon, Yellowstone Fars, San

Miss Elsie Bernhardt, of 1932 West Susuehanna avenue, has returned from a six veeks' tour of the State.

Tioga

Anna Magarvey, of 2504 North Eighteenth street, is spending some time at Perkiomen Inn, Schwenksville, Pa. over get.

and will be saved. Miss Helen M. Tomkins, of 2406 North Sineteenth street, left last week for a visit

GRANGERS, FEARING RAIL



Hurry Marks Close of Williams Grove Exhibition-No Recruits for National Guard

Mrs. Margaret T. Kennedy, of 1345 Toronto street, has issued invitations for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Theresa Kennedy, to Mr. Thomas Reed at St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church, Broad and Butler streets, on Wednesday, Septem-CARLISLE, Pa., Sept. 1 .-- "Getaway" Day at the forty-third annual Grangers' picnic at Williams Grove was marked by ber 6, at 9 o'clock in the morning. The brids will be attended by her sister, Miss Mary C. Kennedy, as maid of honor, and Mr. John J. Reed will act as best man. a rush of exhibitors to strike their tents and get their equipment on cars and to their home towns or other fairs before the

threatened railroad strike goes into effect Monday. To this fact was ascribed by officials the early closing of the picnic, Mrs. Robert C. Ledig, of 4008 North Twelfth street, and her two small sons, Master Francis Richter Ledig and Master which usually runs over into Saturday. Disgusted that over 500 inquiries had Disgusted that over 500 inquiries had failed to secure a single recruit for the National Guard, Captain Stine, who had a stand on the ground, left late last night for Lebanon. Representatives from the District Attorney's office and from the C. V. R. R. detective squad yesterday closed up a number of games of chance, which were played for merchandles with a buy-back priviloge. A number of "strong-arm" solicitors for farm periodicals were ordered his week after a month's stay at Wild-

collectors for farm periodicals were ordered

to leave the ground. Girls pinning small American flags to coat lapels in a cam-

HOME FROM GERMAN CAMPS

of Prisoners as President Wil-

son's Representative

Dr. D. J. McCarthy, who was President

Store in Market Street Sold

Northeast Philadelphia Mr. and Mrs. John McCarty, of 867 North Eighth street, have gone to Atlantic City for a visit of two weeks.

Richard G. Ledig, 2d, will return

and.

cuty.

Frankford

Mr. and Mrs. William Kummer, of Ger-mantown, and Miss Edna Hatton, of Fox Chase, are motoring through New Engpaign ostensibly for the Baulah Anchorage at Reading reaped a harvest yesterday and early today. One of the most largely attended shows

was the feeble-mindedness exhibit under the auspices of the Public Charities Asso-ciation, conducted by Kenneth Pray. The State Highway Department exhibit also Mrs. J. W. Klotz and her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Klots and her daughter, or 4801 Griscom street, are spending three weeks at Island Heights, N. J., with Mrs. Klotz's aunt, Mrs. Frank Fairhurst, of 4738 Griscom street, who has a cottage for interested. Special permits must be pro-cured by children of campers on the ground during the week before they can go to mmer Mechanicsburg, the nearest town of any

South Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Grand, of 2244 South Twenty-second street, and their four small children, Miss Margaret Grand, Miss Mary Grand, Miss Ethel Grand and Miss Anna Grand, spent the week-and at the home of Mrs. Grand's father at Woodbury Heights, N. J. They were joined on Sun-day by Mr. J. L. Copeland, Mr. Gilbert Blakelock, Mr. Walter M. Lewis and Miss M. Kirkpatrick. Dr. D. J. McCarthy Inspected Condition M. Hirkpatrick.

Wilson's special representative in the prison camps of Germany, has returned to his home at 2025 Walnut street. He made a report at Washington yesterday on con-ditions he found, but refused to comment on his experiences until the report is made hliss Elitabeth Rubenstein has left for Atlantic City for a two-weeks' stay, ac-companied by her mother.

Mr. Richard Finnessy, of 166 Fernon street, is spending two weeks in Atlantic public. Another Philadelphia physician who has been in the war zone is Dr. Dudiey J. Mor-ton, of 2141 Locust street, who will return tomorrow on the French liner Espagne. Dr. Morton has been with the American Am-bulance Hospital at Neulily-sur-Seine.

Mr. and Mrs. James Connor, Miss Eleanor Connor, Miss Kathryn Connor and Master Thomas Connor have returned to their home, 1830 Federal street, after a month's stay in Atlantic City.

Lansdowne

The four-story store 126 Market street, lot 18 by 24 feet, assessed at 528.009, has been conveyed by 2 Lawis Goulson to John H Wood for a price not discussed, subject, by a mortgrap of \$12,009. Mrs. P. A. Evens of Baltimore, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Harrison Ruby at their home on Mediana Atomas.

were killed simultaneously and by the same shot. Servrance and I sprang to fill their places, leading our awkwardness to the displeased with "Billy" Sunday, Warmed by the comedy, thrilled by the tragedy, be-wildered by their newly acquired wicked-ness, these good people go solemnly home to

haffling task. A gradual slanting of the deck told us talk it over in a pleasant state of mental excitement. It is the nearest thing to a worldly experience that many of them will A gradual stanting of the deck tok da-though we scarce noticed it, nor cared-that the Clymene had been struck below the water line and was slowly filling, sink-ing by the head. I heard Sevrance mutter-ing some prayer about water-tight compart-ments as he struggled with the refractory torgeto. But, nevertheless, Ocean Grove is aroused,

torpedo But no one else commented ; we bent our

But no one else commented; we bent our sole endeavors, one and all, to the task of revenging ourselves and our countrymen upon the heads of the Germans. And still the Whitehead stuck; the thing

obstinately refused to yield to the utmost of our striving; we might neither withdraw

FARMER SMITH'S

doing with that sign?" asked the owner of the store.

In other words, the boy set himself to work.

"It says, 'Boy Wanted.' I'm the boy," replied our hero.

What wonderful things you can do if you only get at it!

GETTING AT IT

Dear Children-Dr. J. J. Savitz, who has the great honor of being a school

t nor yet ram it into place. A solid shot smashed the after 12-pounder

teacher, tells a story about a boy.

you remember Doctor Savitz's story.

you will get what you want.

men and women and GET ACQUAINTED.

MRS. ELEPHANT'S SURPRISE

By Farmer Smith

"Hi, diddle dum ! Hi, diddle dee! One foot this way. One foot that way. Look at me!"

it was now night-night, black and impenetrable. There followed a series of heavy splashes.

There followed a series of heavy splashes, the shattered Vistuia returned piecemeal unto its element. We listened, absorbed, carried away by the tremendouaness of this thing which we had brought to pass. The Clymene lurched and rolled beneath us, with the sickening motion of a water-logged craft in a storm-tossed sea. * * * And in a breath I was fathoms deep in icy, inky waters, drawn downward by the maelstrom of the sinking ship as by a strong hand. I realized the fact but barely. Already my lungs were partly filled with water. I have a faint recollection of struggling a little without hope, of beating against the water purposelensly with hands as little potent as an infant's, of a sensation of suffocation, as of a man compressed be-

ay there helploss, inert, flocid—limp as a jellyfish—no more able to move than to fly. Yet I longed consumedly to get at him, hungering for his life, torn by a maddening degire to rise and take him in my two hands and savagely to rend him limb from limb.

Merchants & Miners Trans. Co.

Our Postoffice Box

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liphia, starting every day. Let us outline your vacation trip. Send for Booklet 1127 Chestnut Street. Phane: Wal. 4819.

STEAMBOATS.

IDEAL FAMILY EXCURSION Iron Steamer THOMAS CLYDE To AUGUSTINE BEACH

100-MILE RIDE for 50c

STOPPING AT CHESTER DAILY-PENNSGROVE WEEKDAYS ONLY

Only best to Augustine Beach. Landing in front of Grove, 4 hours on the Beach. Notes all water hulting-500 spallary bultingenes. DANCING ALL DAY on hist & grounds. Plenty tables, benches and shade. Arfestian water Fare Trip 50c Children 10 25c

Leaves Arch St. Wharf 5:50 A. M. Dally, Sunday 9:00 A. M.

JAMES E. OTIS. MEr., & ABCH STREET

Here is her letter to you: "Dear Rainbow Sisters -I am making a Christmas box to send to some chil-

dren in a hospi tal. One thing I

the Rainbow sourcesting Janet please send her name. Will all the girls please send on pieces of paper and put all the names on pieces of paper and put them in a box and then draw one. The one I draw will be the doll's name." Now, little Rainbow mothers, comes the chance to prove your friendship for a sister member!

Louis Anderson, Ruth Anderson, Mar-

for themselves.

agraim-Nobody loves a fat man an ald How about "Siab LOT ifffe Three words tell you.

A boy, passing a store, saw a sign which said, "BOY WANTED." The young man took the sign and walked into the store with it. "What are you 1 The next time you wish to do something which you really wish to do, suppose

dressing. I have taken down the name of the Rainbows suggesting the name Eileen, Grace, Kathleen and Edwina. W the Rainbow suggesting Janet please ser her name. Will all the girls please set

A Rainbow Fair

garet Doyle and Katherine Ramage Smith, Rainbows, spending the summer at Ocean City, are raising money for the Country Branch of the Children's Hospital at Wynnefield. They spected a booth decora-Wynneleid. They spected a booth decora-ted with the seven rainbow colors and sold chocolate, peanuts, lolly pops, cold cream, orangeads, loe cream and American flags. What a spicolid way for little girls to have a "good time" and to work for the little sick ones who are not able to work for themselves.

Things to Know and Do.



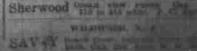


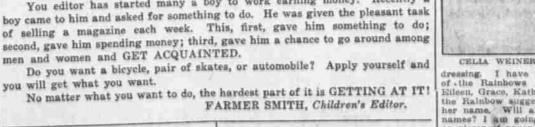






CHALFONTE HOTEL Come Must Reasonable rates for Calvin Sectors





You editor has started many a boy to work earning money. Recently a

second, gave him spending money; third, gave him a chance to go around among

CELIA WEINER will put in ts a ten-inch doll I am iressing. I have taken down the names Do you want a bicycle, pair of skates, or automobile? Apply yourself and No matter what you want to do, the hardest part of it is GETTING AT IT!

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

By Farmer Smith Mister Elephant reached home toward evening that day. His good wife was wait-ing for him-anxiously waiting for him. for she wanted to ask how it came he had \$160 to spend for being a member of the board of governors of the Jungletown Babies' Hospital. Up the road came Mister Elephant, sing-ing as chip as can be: "Hi, diddle down! Hi, diddle doe! Just then the telephone bell rang and Mrs Elephant answered it. When she came back Mr. Elephant no-ticed his wife was in a very good humor. "Aha! Aha!" he thought. "Some one must have congratulated my dear wife." When he got in the house she gave her hus-band a hig kizs.

band a big kiss. "Aha! Aha | She has forgotten about that \$100," said Mr. Elephant, laughing softly to himself.

FARMER SMITH.

Look at me?" "Being the high-cock-a-lorum of the Bables' Hospital has made you a bit child-iah, has it not? You will be wanting your bottle next!" Mrs. Elephant looked at her hushand over her glasses. "Not yet. wife dear, I have news for thes. Harken! Thurs are thousands of woman in Jungistown who are just dying to be members of the Jungistown Hables' Haspi-tal Board of Lady Managera-the Arilliery you know-but YOU have neglected to think of 14." I wish to become a member of your Ealnbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Bainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

"How much does it cost?" asked Mrs. Elephant. "It will not cost you a cent-