Forest Hills Scene of Tennis Fray-Many Persons Interested in the Sport Attend in Capacity of Players and Spectators

THE annual tennis tournament at For-Lest Hills continues to attract the attention of tennis fans, and every day sees the lawn and porch of the attractive clubhouse crowded with eager spectators. Among the new arrivals yesterday was Mrs. Craig Biddle. Craig is devoted to the racquet, you know, and Mrs. Biddle seems to love to attend the games. Another charming Philadelphia matron who is in constant attendance at the game is Mrs. Billy Clothier. I often won der if there are many other women in the world of society who are as popular and as unaffected by it as is pretty little Mrs. Clothler. She is decidedly one of our most attractive matrons, and is always busily engaged in doing good, being one of the most active charity workers at the various big affairs given by society through the year. Of course, the Pony Show at her country place is an event toward which every one looks during the season. Among others at the tennis in whom persons from this city would be in terested were Mrs. Edwin Cramp and Dorothy and Florence Cramp Pell, Florence was one of the gayest little debs of her time, and has been greatly missed in Philadelphia since she married Theodore Roosevelt Pell some years ago and went away to New York to live.

From Newport comes the news that Mrs. Disston gave a most attractive luncheon on Thursday at the Pinard cottage, which she has rented for the season.' Mrs. Disston has certainly made a hit in Newport, and she and Pauline are about as well liked as any other of the fashionables of that most fashionable resort. Pauline has been a decided success in New York society also. She had a glorious time here the winter she came out, but the entertaining was stopped by the death of her father, to whom she was greatly attached. After that Mrs. Disston and Pauline moved to New York, and when Pauline was ready to start going out again they decided to remain there, and gave a number of entertainments last winter.

I hear Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, who several years ago left Philadelphia to return to New York, will bring out her attractive granddaughter Sylvia in that city. Many of us remember Sylvia, who often visited her grandmother at her Locust street home, and for whom she entertained on various occasions. She is a most attractive girl, and likely to have what all the debbies call "some time" in the social world. NANCY WYNNE.

#### Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson Hockley Walsh. Jr., will give a house party over the week-end of September 9 at their home in Ger-mantown in honor of Mr. Robert Hillyer and Mr. Lowell Downs, of Boston, guests will include Miss Eleanor Noble, Miss Anna Sartori and Mr. Richard Powell.

Dr. and Mrs. T. Hollingsworth Andrews have taken a house at 2516 South Twenty-second street for the coming winter.

Mr. and Mrs. George G. Burton and their daughter, Miss Margaret Handy Burton, and Mr. Charles Handy, of 2015 Spruce street, are occupying their house in Devon

Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Diamond are oc cupying Green Gate Farm, their country

Mr. Walter A. Knowles and Mr. Victor H. Fegley will leave today for an extended trip, including Niagara Falls, Toronto, Can.; Detroit, Mich., and other points.

## Germantown

Miss Susan Vail, of 125 West Chelten avenue, who is spending the summer at her cottage in Seaside Park, has been visiting friends at Balley's Island, Casco Bay,

Mrs. George A. Landell and her little daughter, of 5125 Pulaski avenue, who are spending several weeks at Homewood,

Mrs. Charles Atherton, of 47 West Upsal street, who spend the summer at Bay Shore, L. I., will return to her home next

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer H. Volts have re-urned home after having spent two weeks in Atlantic City.

Mrs. W. H. Hurlburt has returned to her me, 112 West Johnson street, after having spent the summer at Brandon, Vt.

Dr. Esther Biair, of Sewickley, Pa., was the guest of Mrs. Henry H. Doan, of 153 Carpenter street, for several days.

Mrs. E. O. Price, of 412 Manheim street, and Miss Emma Liddell have gone to Brant Beach, N. J., to be the guests of Miss Medora Jones at her cottage for the

## Bala—Cynywd

Miss Rhoda Armstrong, of Bryn Mawr avenue, Bala, has returned home after spending four weeks in camp at the Poco

Along the Reading

Miss Janet Heath, of Mather avenue, Jen-kintown, returned this week from Lake Grinnell, Monroe, N. J., where she was one of a large house party given by Miss Saille Porshes

Mrs. Mary L. Ligget, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Margaret Ligget, and Mrs. M. Ligget Darrab, who have been spending the summer at the Barrington, Old York road, Jenkintown, returned to their home, 187 North Twenty-first street, today.

West Philadelphia Mr. Stacy H. White, of 4013 Spring Garden atreet, announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Ethel White, to Mr. Raymond B. Datz, of this city.

Dr. and Mrs. Miller and their daughters, Miss Arjel Miller and Miss Lillian Miller, of 5190 Spruce street, will spend the week-end in Atlantic City.

Miss Margaret Lynch, of 545 South Fifty-fifth street, will spend the week-end in At-lantic City as the guest of Miss Anita Solomore,

Mins Helen Smith, of the Powelton Apartments, Thirty-fifth street and Powelton avenue, is spending a few weeks in Ocean City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Wyatt Miller, of 402 North Sixty-third atrest, have moved into their new home, 840 North Sixty-third atrest,

Miss Mary Phillips, of 5930 Spruce street, will spend the week-and in Atlantic City. Mrs. H. Beiber, of 5939 Spruce street, is spending a week in Atlantic City.

street, and Miss Kathryn Hoben, of 5102 Spruce street, will leave today to spend the week-end in New York.

North Philadelphia

Miss Edna Berkowitz, of 1741 Diamond street, has been spending a few days as the guest of Miss Gretta Halvey at Stone Har-

Mr. and Mrs. John Silcox, of 876 North Twenty-third street, have returned from a fortnight's stay in Atlantic City.

Mr. Jerome Shuman, of 1836 Lehigh avenue, has returned home after spending several weeks at Harpar's Ferry, W. Va. Miss Kathryn Mooney, of 1543 North Marvine street, is spending two weeks at Billingsport, N. J.

Miss Dorothy Sternfield, of 2103 Mount Vernon street, and Miss Betty Kearn, of 771 North Twenty-fourth street, will spend the week-end in Wildwood Crest as the guest of Mrs. L. Brickman.

## SEVERAL WEDDINGS USHER IN FALI

Interesting Marriage by Friends' Ceremony at Meeting House in Media

An interesting wedding took place at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon in the Provi-dence Friends' Meeting House, Media, when Miss Laura Adell Garrett, daughter of Mr. and Mrg. Edwin Garrett, of Media, became the bride of Mr. Lewis Hughes Kirk, a member of the Philadeiphia bar and son of the late Dr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Kirk, of Oxford, Pa. The Friends' ceremony was used.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore an exquisite gown with mechlin lace. Her vell, which is a family heirloom, was caught with orange ms and she carried a shower bouquet of Bride roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Clarence F. Thomas, the matron of honor chose her wedding gown of white satin, while the maid of honor, Miss Hanna D. Levis, of Lansdowne, wore an attractive gown of pink silk net over pink pussy willow taffeta trimmed with dull-cut beads. Both Mrs. Thomas and Miss Levis carried Dresden silk parasols filled with Killarney

Miss Minerva Darlington, of West Chester, and Miss Marion Evans, of Malvern, cousins of the bride, acted as brides-maids. They were gowned in dainty frocks of shadow net, one pink and one blue, and trimmed with silk roses. They also carried Dresden silk parasots filled with Killarney roses.

The little flower girl, Miss Mary Louise Kirk, of Oxford, a niece of the bridegroom, were a cunning white frock trimmed with wore a cunning white frock trimmed with blue ribbons and carried a basket of pink

Mr. Kirk was attended by the bride's brother, Mr. Ellwood H. Garrett, of Media, as best man, and the ushers included Mr. Alvin C. Birdsall, of New York; Mr. Joseph Harold Watson, of Cape May, and Mr. J. Warren Paxson, of this city. The ceremony was followed by a large t the home of the bride's West Third street, Media.

Juests were present from New York, Conowingo, Md., West Chester, Lancaster, Oxford, Cape May, Trenton and other coints, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk left for an extended wedding trip through the White Mountains and the New England States, and upon their return will live in their new home, 321 Riverview avenue, Drexel Hill, Pa., where they will be at home after October 1.

HAGERTY-FINNEGAN

A quiet wedding was solemnized this orning at the Cathedral, when Miss Anna Finnegan, of 1911 Wood street, became the bride of Mr. Joseph Hagerty, of 2201 North Delhi street. The Rev. Father Kelly officiated. Following a wedding trip to Atlantic City, Mr. and Mrs. Hagerty will be at home after September 10, at 2232 North Bancroft street.

LEVY-SILVERSTEIN

A wedding of interest in this city and in San Francisco, Cal., will take place morrow evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Berthold A. Baer, 1719 North Thirtythird street, when Mrs. Baer's sister, Minnie Silverstein, daughter of Mr. M. A. Schwartz, of San Francisco, will become the bride of Mr. Alfred Levy, of 1610 Diamond street. The ceremony will be third street, when Mrs. Baer's sister Mrs. Diamond street. The ceremony will be performed by Rabbi Isaac Landman at 5:30 o'clock, and will be followed by a dinner at the St. James. The bride, who will be given in marriage by her brother-in-



MRS. LEWIS HUGHES KIRK Whose marriage took place this afternoon. Mrs. Kirk was Miss Laura A. Garrett.

law, will be unattended. After an extended wedding journey, Mr. Levy and his bride will live at 1610 Diamond street.

WARD-CONNOR

Miss Julia V. Connor, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Connor, of 4307 North Sixteenth street, was married on Wednesday to Mr. Walter Ward, of 3642 North Fifteenth street, in the parish house of St. Stephen's Church. Broad and Butler streets. The pair, attended by Miss Helen M. Connor, a sister to the bride, as maid of honor, and Mr. William Ward, as best man, re-turned to the bride's home following the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. J. Scanlon, where a reception was given to friends and relatives. The newly wedded pair then departed for several weeks' trip to Wildwood. They will live at 3542 North Fifteenth street, and will be at home after October 1.

KING-WELSH

The marriage of Miss Helen Welsh and Mr. George F. King took place on Wednes-day afternoon in the Church of the Most Blessed Sacrament, Fifty-sixth street and Chester avenue. The Rev. J. W. Harkins performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by Miss Bessle Steele as maid of honor, and Mr. John A. Harman, 3d, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. King left for a tour of the Southern States and upon their return will live in West Philadelphia, where they will receive after October 1.

### South Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Callahan, of 2121 South Sixteenth street, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jean M. Callahan, to Mr. Harry J. Warrington, of 865 North Sixty-sixth street. The cere mony took place at St. Luke's Church Broad and Jackson streets, on June 26.

Friends of Miss Grayce Bozarth, of 2421 South Thirteenth street, will be glad to learn of her return home after an eight weeks' trip through the mountains.

Mr. Joseph Riley, of 1410 South Sixenth street, will spend the week-end in

Mr. Joseph Caraceni, of 1605 Reed street, s spending the week-end in Atlantic City. Mr. Robert Adelizzi, of 1419 South Twelfth street, has returned from a short visit to Atlantic City.

440 Lyceum avenue, are receiving con-gratulations on the birth of a daughter, Mary Frances Eichman, on August 22. Mrs. Eichman will be remembered as Miss Frances Liebert, daughter of the late Mr. Peter Liebert, of Roxborough.

Miss Amanda Stein is the guest of Mrs. Nathan L. Jones, of Ridge avenue, at her cottage at Cape May Point.

Northeast Philadelphia

Miss Mae Schweitzer, of 2151 North Fourth s'rect, is spending a week in At-

# BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE BRASS BOWL

CHAPTER XXIII-(Continued).

Y CLOTHING, dried and pressed, was M swaying from a convenient hook. By degrees I managed to dislodge it without rising to do so, and-I can scarcely imagine now-thrust my legs into my trousers, dragged a shirt over my head and got s

ont upon my shoulders.

By good chance the door was not se I opened it and stepped out into the darkness of the yacht's main saloon. A number of chairs, lounges and tables ob-structed my way, yet I had a fairly good idea of where the electric switch should be; and, finally finding it, lighted up the

It was quite deserted and in great disorder—something which however, did not concern me greatly. What did prove of surpassing interest was a buffet against the forward partition, whereon stood a

I staggered to it and disrcovered it to be a half-emptied magnum of champagne. A plate of crackers stood near by. I filled a tumbler with the generous fluid and owned it at a draught; it ran like fire in by veins. Munching the hard crackers, I mished the bottle, conscious of such an minediate renewal of strength that I promptly searched for, found and opened a second bottle—a pint, this time. In ten second bottle—a pint, this time. In ten minutes or so, during all of which time not a soul had entered the cabin, I had succeeded in swallowing enough fictitious strength to make me fee! like a new man— a strong man, self-dependable, fit to cope with any emergency.

Abruptly I started, possessed by the idea that I must go on deck, search out Von Holzborn or De Netze, find for nyself the truth concerning the man I loved with a love passing that of women. A lurch of the yacht almost threw me

to the floor. I grasped the table to steady myself; and—at that moment a door opened on the side of the saloon opposite the room wherein I had rested and a woman came

little cry, holding herself as rigid and still as though turned to stone. A glad light famed in her eyes, then flickered and died; her color faded; she became of a deathly pallor, and there was terror, suddenly, in

er eyes where there had been joy.
"Gordon!" she breathed.
I had started toward her, with arms outstretched; and so, I stopped wordless and

faltering step backward, her hands clasped upon her bosom, her lips moving without sound. • • Her beauty struck me anew, with tremendous force; it was unearthly, incomprehensible, marvelous "Sweetheart, sweetheart!" I pl "Sweetheart, sweetheart!" I pleaded, "Don't"—my voice broke—"don't you know

"Gordon!" she cried again incredulously, And then, before I realized it, she had ome to me, and lay in my arms, her dear head upon my shoulder, her pailid cheeks to mine, her tremulous scarlet lips— "Dearest, oh, my dearest!" she whispered. I did not know, I did not know!"

And, after a little time, "They did not tell me—they did not let me know," she answered my question. "All the evening they kept me looked in my stateroom, with only Mrs. Morchester for company. I knew nothing of what went on, for they had hung a piece of canvas over the porthole, and we could not see. Only I could hear the thunder of the guns, and guessed—no, knew that you were in peril, oh, my heart! Tell

e!" she begged piteously. Haltingly—for at such times no man can peak connectedly—I outlined the story. while she shuddered and sobbed in my arms and held me all the closer to her, for that I had ventured so near the lip of the unknown for her dear sake. Which was reward far greater than I

eserved, God knows!

A heavy tread sounded on the companionway; some one was descending from the deck. Quickly I released my Heart's De-sire, and as quickly she slipped away; but not swiftly enough to escape the notice of the intruder.

He paused on the lower step, his dark face immobile, his quick, furtive glance traveling from one to the other of us. At first his brows contracted, a clouded scowl gathered about them; then, as we waited his opening words in silence—my sweet-heart shrinking. I with some trepidation. Roxborough

I must admit—his face cleared. But still and dispassionate consideration.

Von Holzborn silently motioned him to a chair. No words were passed on either

and baffling. The silence, prolonged, grew unendurable I looked to my Heart's Desire, and saw that she was trembling violently; her hands at she was trembing violently; her hands at her sides—one gripping a table's edge— worked convulsively; and I saw, too, that she was fast losing her self-control, totter-ing on the verge of hysteria. "Well, sir?" I asked as calmly as I could.

He made no response beyond an audible chuckle; but, striding across to the center table of the saloon, he sat himself down heavily, without once removing his eyes from me. I believed him a bit afraid of me, and that belief was as the wine had been to me, affording me strength and self-reliance

At length, without warning, he spoke— shortly, sharply, inclusively, "Sir," he said, with a little movement of his head—hardly could it have been termed a bow; a mere acknowledgment of my presence, it was—"sir, you have lost." "Lost?" I echoed.

"Lost?" I echoed.
"Lost." he reiterated, with the accents of one stating a settled fact. "According to our contract, sir, by the terms of which you bound yourself to take the Clymene to Libau—you have failed, and thereby lost." A silence fell. I stared aghast. My dear one looked from one face to another inquirely. ingly, not understanding; for be sure Flois-born had not let her into the secret of our

wounded, mein Herr!"
"Ach, yes!" he granted amiably, "But—
oh, slightly, mine enemy. Yet it was sufficient to enable me to hoodwink you—you, virtuous, the wise, the self-complacent!" laughed grimly. "I pride myself that I took you in very neatly-you and your fel-

"So," I said slowly; "so you were not

"Neatly, indeed," I conceded, and "Liar!" "Strong language, sir!" he said, but with-t much apparent resentment. "Yet I derstand. You Anglo-Saxons are what nderstand. you call hard losers. Eh, I have won! And you have lost. I had thought, sir"— and here he assumed a temper—"that you

were a man of honor. You should be the best judge of such matters, my German friend."
"You lose, you see," he explained ponder ously, "yet go back upon your bargain. It was agreed that if you lost you were to relinquish all claims to madam's hand, was it not, my welcher? Yet I find you with your arms about her, your lips to hers. Do you English call such conduct honorable?"

"At least," said I, "as much so as onduct in this affair, Captain von Holz-"All's fair in love and war," he inter-

rupted with a sneer.

"You have made the aphorism an axiom,"
I retorted. "But the fault is mine, I admit.
Had I known you for what you are—liar, oward, blackmailer-"Stop !"

"The words sting, sir?" I asked with nock courtesy. "I—fancied they would." He looked me over without reply, then, in a surly tone, addressed her ladyship.
"Madam," he said, "you will please be scated—unless you would be fatigued. You, sir, may please yourself." He grunted and struck his knuckles sharply against a huge Chinese gong that decorated the center of the table.

#### CHAPTER XXIV. HER LADYSHIP.

THE mellow tones vibrated like distant Lthunder. Ere they had sunk intosilence a white-jacketed steward appeared,

bowing deferentially.
"You will go," the German instructed him. after a moment of deliberation, "and ask Captain Keen to here join us; also Doctor Chine. If Monsieur de Netze is in his state-Ask the second mate to release from the inzarette the men we picked up and bring them here. I want also the man Grady.
"Grady!" I cried.
Von Holzborn turned to me. "Grady.

he repeated. "Yes. You are surprised? Yet, what would you? It was necessary for me to get away from Saltacres without your being apprised of the fact. Your spy was in the way. We overpowered him, Fritz and I, and shipped him that same night, with ourselves." Somehow I had a premonition of the out-

ome of the business; a feeling as though was about to stand trial, with my comrades and Grady, before a drumhead courtmartial, for the high crime of standing in the light of Kurd von Holzborn. What manner of sentence would be passed upon us—and especially upon me— I could hardly doubt. My sole speculation was concerning the shape in which death

would be meted out unto me. Not for an instant did I conceive of life or liberty being accorded me; too well I knew the Gernan's malignant nature by then.
It was but a moment ere the quick steps of Captain Keen were to be heard. He enered briskly, nodded negligently to his ostensible employer, her ladyship, and briefly to me, favoring me thereafter with a cold

hand. Chine entered next, raking the cabin with his quick, dark eyes. The state of with his quick, dark eyes. The state of affairs was evidently apparent to him at once. He bowed to me in not unfriendly fashion, shrugged his shoulders and sat him down—also in obedience to Von Holz-

born's mute invitation.

There followed, after an interval, a scuffle of feet across the deck, a confusion on the companionway, and immediately after-ward the appearance of a little party of men in all stages of dilapidation, both as

regards clothing and physical condition They were a rough-looking crew that tumbled down the stairs, with three seamen of the Myosotis and the second mate, all armed, at their heels. Three had their forearms supported by loops—one wore splints; another limped painfully, and his hollow eyes spoke eloquently of the anguish exertion gave him; still another was one mass of bandages, reeking of lodoform, about his head—quite effectually masked; and the last—how my heart leaped at the recognition of his tail, spare figure!—was Sevrance himself.

I jumped forward to greet him, but the

mate shouldered me roughly aside. "Stand back!" he growled— an evil-visaged scoun-drel; and prodded me with the point of a

my eye, his own beaming with Joy to see me safe and virtually sound, and smiled

A silence fell in the saloon; we awaited De Netze. A dry cough heralded his approach, and presently he appeared, stepping softly down the port passageway—calm, ollected and smiling, as fragile of appear-

To her ladyship first he bowed, and deeply. His eyes next fell upon me, and he bonored me with a look informed with wonder and compassion. Sevrance also he greeted, crossing the saloon to offer us each his hand and any a few words or regret. his hand and say a few words or regret at the ill-success of our venture, in which his own hopes had been so bound. I barely recall what he said; doubtless the phrases themselves were conventional enough; it was the meaning, the sincerity, with which they were delivered that convinced me of the

Russian's honest sympathy.

He at least, I believe to this day, had no hand in the business of the Vistula. That had been Holzborn's private venture, his own fell design.

Abruptly Von Holzborn broke the constraint, speaking without rising, his head bent forward, his inscrutable gaze bent upon the hands which lay before him, clasped

upon the table.
"Gentlemen," he said, speaking with deliberation, "I have called you here to form what we may term a council of war." He paused, looking around from face to face of those whom he might consider of his party.

"We are, as you know, in peril of arrest gentlemen. It is a certainty that already the affair of yesterday evening has reached not alone the authorities, but also the pubic. The withdrawal of the English de-troyer without delay means but one thing that she has sought the nearest port, in immediate and pressing need of repairs. It is, then a foregone conclusion that her officers and crew will lose no time in spreading the account of the battle between

the Clymene and the Japanese destroyer."
I started slightly. Von Holzborn, as he spoke, was scrutinizing us keenly; fortunately, at the moment, he was not looking my way and did not remark my agitation. As for the others, they did not show any signs of noticing aught amiss with the drift of his remarks. "We have, therefore," he continued pon-

derously, "chosen and judged it advisable to get to the Atlantic with the least possible delay. In fact, we are now off the Hebrides. Our ultimate destination remains a most question. It has been suggested, and I ad-mit that I, for one, favor the suggestion, that we make for the South Pacific, avoiding the usual course of ocean traffic. The Myosotis, as most of you know, is provisoned for a long cruise, and herself entirely a seaworthy craft. The project is one en-tirely feasible. Once in the South Pacific we can make for one of the Carolinas, the olomons or the Ladrones-the field is large—and there lie in safety until this matter has blown over—passed into history. It might be advisable to change the name of the yacht, but that is a detail."

He paused. De Netze spoke.
"I would indorse that sugestion," he said,
"with an amendment—at some convenient
point I can be landed, to make my way

point I can be landed, to make my way back to Russia. You may safely, I think, count upon my keeping silence."

He smiled. Von Holzborn nodded agreement to him. "There will be no objection raised, I am sure." he said. "But now afresh complication has presented itself. Against my better judgment, but in deference it is not better to the wild be a said." once to the wishes of Monsieur de Netze, I caused boats to be lowered after the de-plorable disaster of yesterday evening, and search to be made for survivors-with the result you see."

With a wave of his hand he indicated the waiting line of those who were virtu-ally prisoners. "Incriminating witnesses, gentlemen," he asserted. "We must have a care in handling them. Two at least— Mr. Traill and Mr. Sevrance—are openly my enemies. I think we can count their continued hostility to whatever plan we settle upon. Am I right?"
"You are certainly right," I gave him answer without delay.

"To the end," agreed Sevrance with a "You see. Gentlemen-you, monsieur;

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real until I see you in successes Castain.

"I am infinitely childed," stated you Holzborn; "the warning shall not see an regarded Under these electumians ship is large enough to hold you two ord myself. The question presents itself, what to do with you?"

"If you'll permit me"—Sevrance bersh difficiently; the German peddied—"I make bold to suggest that your course is plain by you—to knife us while we sleep, Captain would be an easy matter, and one quite to your taste."

"It shall be considered," agreed the German with usly gravity. "And now, Captain what would you suggest?"

Keen smiled evilly. "There are certain islands in our proposed course," he instinuated, "where men might be maroored and islands ship for years—if they lived."

"Thank you. You, doctor?"

"I how to your superior gentus, Captain you Holzborn."

The Prussian's brows gathered quickly, as quickly smoothed themselves; the gaze he turned from Chine was quite placid. "And you, Netze, mon ami?"

you, Netze, mor ami?"

The Russian coughed behind his delicate fingers. "I do not see the necessity." he countered. "Messieurs Traill and Sevrance have been of great service to us, and might have been of greater had it not been for that Japanese destroyer.

"De Netze," I cried—judging the time ripe—"that boat was no Japanese!"

Von Holzbern jumped to his feet. "Be quiet, you!" he snarled.

(CONCLUDED MONDAY)

## ATLANTIC CITY HAS BIG LABOR DAY CROWD; NO FEAR OF STRIKE TIE-UP

Railroads Promise to Run Trains All Sunday Night if Necessary to Get People Home

#### LABOR DAY VISITORS

ATLANTIC CITY, Sept. 2.-Philadelhians are not going to be cheated out of the pleasures of the customary jollification at the end of the summer season at this resort, even if the railroads should cut the festivities one day short. The week-end, including Labor Day, has always been a rallying time for people who have enjoyed vacations of varying length in this cit and this year will be no exception.

and this year will be no exception.

Yesterday all of the Philadelphia trains came down well filled and the arrivals to-day from nearby points will help to fill the few gaps made by the departing southern and western visitors. Arriving guests from Philadelphia have no fear of being left here, even if the strike order should go into effect at 7 a. m. on Monday. Should the strike not be settled today people from Philadelphia will have ample time to start for their homes on Sunday afternoon or evening. The railroad companies promise, in case of a strike, to run trains at all hours on Sunday night.

It looks as if today, tomorrow and pos-

hours on Sunday night.

It looks as if today, tomorrow and possibly Monday will be nearly as big as last year, despite the black eye the resort got from the publication of the strike orders. With all the wallops handed to this resort this year, starting with a rainy July, followed by the shark scare, the infanti paralysis epidemic, and now the threater railroad strike, Atlantic City has had banner season in its history and haright to claim being the people's proplayground of the world.

It is ""tween-seasons" with the few

It is "'tween-seasons" with the fen visitors, and, therefore, there is su, Walk that to describe the most popular would be an impossibility. Light, summery costumes are still being worn and a few fall gowns are to be seen on the evening promenade, but the latter are mostly of last year's vintage, owners of new creations not promenace, but the latter are mostly of last year's vintage, owners of new creations not caring to display them until the weather gets cool enough to bring out a number of cold weather costumes.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES

THE ALARM OF THE EAST; OR, AWARING OF THE ORIENT Sunday, September 8, 730 p. m.
ATTEMY PAVILION 17 TEMY PAVILION BY EVANGEIST VIPTOOK NUITER.
Every night except Monday and Saturday.

BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATIONS THE SALVATION ARMY, Inc., Philadelphia Headquarters, Transportation Building.

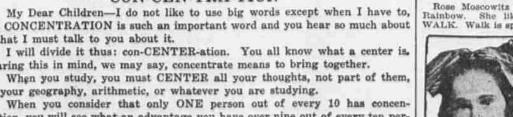
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SUBURBAN



RAINBOW CLUB



Our Postoffice Rose Moscowitz is a very earnest little tainbow. She likes to sow, cook and WALK. Walk is spelled with capital letters

IMPORTANT How many Rainare sensible as she is? We know one at least; her name is Bessie Subali, and the "news-paper" fairy told us all about her!

ROSE MOSCOWITZ

Nearly all Wildwood came in one envelope the other day! Out jumped Mary, Francis, Katherine and Gertrude Brecker and their little friends. Mary Peterson, Tabot and Ben Ayers. Three cheers for a 'Rainbow" Wildwood.

further ordered. Because of the smallness of some of the branches this precaution may seem unner sorry," and your editor would never for-give himself if the "Rainbow" had in any way furthered the spread of the disease.

Things to Know and Do (1) Conundrum-Why are clouds like

(2) Anagram—The winard was in today and he wants to know if you can given what word the letters, "I it car them," spell when taken leg-ther. Can you?

## Next Saturday the Autumn Selling Season

Will Open at

# THE LEADING SUBURB

12 Minutes, 5c Fare, from 69th Street Terminal On the Media Short Line VER \$100,000 has been invested in substantial and interesting

improvements since last Spring. Many complete artistic new homes among the rolling hills are now ready for sale at prices ranging from \$6975 upward, with generous terms. They are unequaled at the price elsewhere and

Exceptionally fine building sites (with ALL IMPROVE-MENTS MADE, NOT PROMISED) may be secured by desirable customers at unusually moderate cost. Gradual payments will be arranged, if desired, to meet the purchaser's convenience.

A prompt visit to Springfield will be worth while.

THE SPRINGFIELD REAL ESTATE COMPANY

A. MERRITT TAYLOR, President 610 Commercial Trust Building, Fiftneuth and Market Streets, Philadelphia BELL PRORE : SPRUCE 3LS) EFFETONE PRORE : RACE 199

FARMER SMITH'S

CON-CEN-TRA-TION My Dear Children-I do not like to use big words except when I have to, but CONCENTRATION is such an important word and you hear so much about it that I must talk to you about it.

Bearing this in mind, we may say, concentrate means to bring together. When you study, you must CENTER all your thoughts, not part of them, on your geography, arithmetic, or whatever you are studying. When you consider that only ONE person out of every 10 has concentration, you will see what an advantage you have over nine out of every ten per-

You can, by concentrating, learn in half an hour what it would take you two hours to learn in a "rattle-brain" fashion like this: "New York is bounded on the north by (I wonder what the score was? Oh, yes! I wonder where I was)-New York is bounded on the (I wonder what makes Susie Pickles's face so red?)"

To concentrate you should be ALONE. You should be all-one! All-one

Try it! MISTER GIRAFFE TAKES A LESSON

means ALONE.

sons you meet-IF you have concentration.

By Farmer Smith Mister Giraffe had a long talk with the WISE OLD OWL one night about 12 o'clock and the WISE OLD OWL told him if he wanted to learn to write poetry he must see the Jay Bird.

"The Jay Bird is the Poet Laureate of Woodland," said the WISE OLD OWL very So Mister Giraffe sought Mister Jay Bird and found him sitting on the fence. "I pray you teach me how to write poetry," said Mister Giraffe to Mister Jay Bird very graciously.

"Yes, yes?" answered Mister Jay Bird, excitedly, are you very good at rhyming?" "I can rhyma a little," unid Mister Giraffe, proudly.

"Let us begin. You must learn a few poems, one today, another tomorrow. Learn this by heart:

Your core is always blue, Your eyes they look like saucers, Your cars are saucepans, too." Mister Giraffe repeated it over and over and then Mister Jay Rird said: "You re-peat that over and over and come back to-Mr. Giraffe forgot all about the posm

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor. until he got home. His wife - as getting supper, when she heard this: "You are so very funny Your nose is always blue, Your eyes they look like saucers, Your ears are saucepans, too."

Mrs. Giraffe stopped her work and rushed over to her husband.

"Who are you talking to?"

"I was reciting my poem?"

"Well." replied Mrs. Giraffe. "the next poem you get should be about YOU, not ME!"

The prizes for the best answers to "Things to Know and Do" for the week ending August 16 were won by the foi-Margaret Joyce, Wynnewood, \$1. David Dear, Germantown avenue, 50 Madeline Foulk, Danville, Pa., 25

Notice to Branch Clubs advised to hold no future meetings until Honor Roll Contest

Andrew Birch, North Forty-fourth street, 25 cents. Catherine Murray, Danville, Pa., 35 Cents.

Isadore Segal. West Allegheny avenue. 25 cents.



Pauline Blanch-ard, Atlantic City, takes her exercise in the water with the few hundred sea salt waves. She made us very jealous the other day by sending a drawing of these same waves, herself in them, and "me too." It's mean to tease a poor farmer who must sit at a desk and not go swim-

On account of the spidemic of infantile paralysis all Rainbow branch clubs are

essary, but "It is better to be sure than undangering the lives of our little ones.