

JUST CURSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

A MEETING of the Pennsylvania Branch of the surgical dressings committee is called for next Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock at the Emergency A.M. 1428 Walnut street.

The women on the committee are more than anxious to welcome the workers and the dressings, you may be sure, for though we go happily on our way here in America, that awful slaughter is still going on in France and Austria and men are dying for want of first aid, though now that the work is well organized, many more are saved than at first.

With a brilliantly illuminated sign over the electric kitchen, and many weird and odd-shaped lanterns strung among the trees at St. Francis's Country House for Congregants, at Darby, the night attractions at the alphabetical country fair and market day to be held tomorrow and Saturday promise to even outshine the daytime exhibits.

Miss Frances Livingston Sullivan, who is an important member of the board of the Junior Aid, will have the kitchen tents—all the fascinating pots and kettles and other housekeeping necessities as dear to a woman's heart—under her direction.

Mrs. Francis P. Walsh will have charge of the woman's work booth, which, from all accounts, will be a decidedly interesting display. The booth will be hung with yellow and white, and here will be found practically everything made either by a woman's hand or articles that a woman prizes, such as all kinds of exquisite household linen, boudoir lamps, a hat or two coming from an exclusive New York shop, and a silver service, original in its design and shape.

The flower shop will be under the direction of Miss Marguerite Egan, and that means that the decorations will be novel and beautiful, and that all the gorgeous autumn flowers will be on sale. Fair maidens will also wander forth selling gay nosegays and rare cut flowers from artistic garden baskets. The flower stand is always a great drawing card.

Then the apron and art table, in charge of Mrs. A. C. Bryan and Mrs. William Mundy and others, will be another great center of attraction.

Miss Florence Sibley is still busy working the grocery shop. Her beehive and an old Irish lady, telling fortunes, as well as the "grocery brand children" going around the grounds in procession, are sure to draw a large crowd around the grocery corner.

And now, how does one get to this famous St. Francis's Home? You ask. Well, you take a No. 13 car on Walnut street, or a No. 11 in the subway, and ride to the end of the line, where a jitney will be waiting to convey you to the grounds of the home.

York; Mr. Henry Bayer, Mrs. Henry Heinicke, Mrs. Henry Drayton, Mrs. Norris Harris, Mrs. Charles Edward Ingersoll, Mrs. Edward Ingersoll, Miss Anna Ingersoll, Mrs. Arthur H. Loh, Mrs. Anthony Platt, Mrs. Harry Markos, Mrs. Langdon E. Mitchell, Mrs. George Wharton Pepper, Mrs. Edward T. Strobely, Mrs. Henry Miller Watts and Mrs. Dunham Wright.

Miss Harris is the daughter of the late Mr. Francis Chambers Harris. Her mother married a second time Mr. Clarke Melton, of New York. She is a great-niece of Mr. Chambers, Mrs. William Anthony Platt and Mr. Sydney Wright, with whom she will spend the winter. Mr. Wright will entertain at a dinner-dance at the Philadelphia Country Club tomorrow night for Miss Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Lea have issued invitations for an entertainment at home to meet their debutante daughter, Miss Katherine Christina Lea, on Friday afternoon, October 20, from 4 until 7 o'clock at the home, 4117 Greenway, Pa., on Friday, October 12. The wedding of Miss Shattuck and Mr. Sellers will take place on Tuesday, October 17, in the Second Presbyterian Church, Twenty-first and Walnut streets, at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. J. Ogden Hoffman and Mr. C. Fenna Hoffman, of Ithaca-Dewey, Radnor, and West Chester, Pa., are spending a short time at the Brighton Hotel, Atlantic City. The engagement of Miss Wright and Mr. Hoffman was recently announced.

Mrs. Samuel Chew, of Vanor, Radnor, is stopping at the Chelsea with Mrs. Eckley B. Cox.

Mrs. Arthur William Hood, of 243 West Rittenhouse street, Germantown, has issued invitations for a bridge party on the afternoon of Monday, October 16, at 2:30 o'clock, in honor of Miss Helen Carlisle Van Dusen, who is leaving for her home, 4117 Greenway, on Saturday, October 21, at 4 o'clock, in Calvary Church, Germantown.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Paul Brown, of 1523 Locust street, is spending the autumn months as the guests of Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Houston, at their home, Drum Moir, St. Martin's.

The Rev. Charles Edward Eder, curate of the Church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, is spending several days with friends in Morristown, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Madeira have opened their house on School House lane after spending the summer in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Rittenhouse Miller are again occupying the house, 142 East Mount Airy avenue, after spending the summer at York Harbor and Newport.

Mrs. E. L. Magarose, of Wayne, is spending the month of October at the Chelsea Hotel, Atlantic City.

Miss Hazel Wentworth, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. C. Austin Wentworth, of Wayne, left Tuesday for Northampton, where Miss Wentworth will matriculate at Smith College.

Mrs. John T. Widmair, of Devon, has joined Miss Jaquette at the Brighton, Atlantic City, for a few days.

Mrs. C. Howard Clark, 3d, and her infant daughter have returned to their home in Haverford, after spending the greater part of the summer with Mrs. C. Howard Clark, Jr., at Chestnutwood Farm, Devon.

Mr. Howard W. Tiel, of Huntingdon Valley, has issued invitations for the wedding of his daughter, Miss Mildred May Tiel, and Mr. William Charles O'Neill, of Huntingdon Valley. The wedding will take place at the winter home of the bride, 1904 North Twelfth street, on October 11 and will be followed by a reception. Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill will be at home at 1000 West Chester street, on October 12.

Miss Tiel will have four attendants. Mrs. George H. Thornley and Mrs. Frank A. Savage will be matrons of honor, and the bridesmaids will include Miss Beate Evans Trinkle and Miss Helen F. Boothroyd. Mr. Olney Randall Payne, of Altoona, Pa., will act as best man, and the ushers will include Mr. George H. Thornley, Mr. Frank A. Savage, Mr. Stanley Querna, and Mr. Clarence C. Van Haden. Miss Trinkle will be the flower girl.

It is interesting to know how the modern bride thinks the bridegroom of the past as well as apt to look upon the details of his wedding. I asked a near-future bride for an account of his coming nuptials, and this is what I received.



Photo by J. Mitchell Elliot. MISS JANET MEADE NISBETT. Miss Nisbett took part in "Press Cuttings," given yesterday at the Ferree Brinton Lawn Fete.

entertain at dinner this evening, and on Monday evening at 7 o'clock, Mr. Tiel will entertain at dinner in honor of his daughter and Mr. O'Neill.

Miss Mary Margaret Dixon, whose marriage to Mr. Gilbert Chase Kalligt, of Cleveland, O., will be solemnized on Saturday, October 14, will entertain her bridesmaids at luncheon at her home, in the Pelham Apartments, on Thursday, October 12. A dinner for Miss Dixon and her bridal party will be given the same day by Miss Margaret Bradway, who will be one of the bridesmaids.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Ash Pearson, with their daughter, Miss Beatie Pearson, have closed their Cape May cottage and have returned to town for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Albert Wood and their daughter, Miss Eleanor Harvey Wood, have moved from their home in Mount Airy and will spend the winter at the Clermont, Forty-fourth and Walnut streets.

The Rev. Melville Gurley, of Harvey street, has gone to Nantucket for a stay of several weeks.

Mr. Karl Dodge, whose engagement to Miss Mildred Longstreth was recently announced, has returned to Chicago after a brief stay in this city as the guest of his mother, Mrs. James Mapes Dodge.

Mr. Edward Cooper Cascard has returned to his home, 336 Pelham road, after spending several weeks as the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. James E. Cooper, at her cottage in Asbury Park.

Miss Anna Lee will close her cottage in Ventnor, where she spent the summer, and return to her home, 4117 Greenway street, Germantown, the middle of October.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Howard Shriver, who have been spending the summer at their cottage in Stone Harbor, have returned to their home, West Baltimore avenue, Lansdowne.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Kennedy, of 2052 East Fletcher street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Clara Adelaide Kennedy, to Mr. Raymond Markle, of 2111 East Bellmore avenue.

The L. G. Club will hold a masked party and dance at the private dance studios of Miss Long and Miss Armstrong on Walnut street, on Friday evening, October 27.

The Friends of Mt. Sinai Hospital will give a dance and concert on Sunday night at Apollo Hall, 1726 North Broad street, for the benefit of Mt. Sinai Hospital.

Miss Irene Berrill and Miss Florence Berrill, of 5510 Spruce street, have returned from Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Norbom announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Lalla Norbom, to Mr. Slinn Hannevig, of Norway.

Weddings. The marriages of Miss Dorothy Mason Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Edward Turner, to Mr. August Kott Tegtmeyer, of Rochester, N. Y., will take place this evening in the Mary A. Simpson Church, Overbrook. The ceremony will be performed by the Right Reverend Bishop Berry, and will be followed by a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Turner, 6485 Woodbine avenue, Overbrook.

The WINGS of the MORNING By Louis Tracy

"I CANNOT bear to think of more lives being sacrificed," she protested. "I have seen these men treated mercifully and sent to their homes as free men, and their example may serve as a deterrent to others."

It was settled that way. The anchor rattled up to its berth and the Orient turned her head toward Singapore. As she steadily passed away into the deepening azure, the girl and her lover watched the familiar outlines of Rainbow Island grow dim in the evening light.

It is turned to him a face roseate with loving comprehension. "I remember this hour yesterday," she murmured, "how we suffered from this—how the Dykas began their second attack from the ridge—how you climbed down the ladder and I followed you! Oh, father, darling, I could not see the tears in your eyes, but I felt them."

"I think I am beginning to understand now," answered the shipowner, averting his eyes. "I have seen the same thing in them. The Calvary was ended, they thought—was it for him to lead them again through the sorrowful way? It was a heartrending task, but he did it. He refused even to attempt it. He sought refuge in a species of mental intoxication, and I am sure that he would have done so had he not been so devoted to the cause."

It was not long before the shipowner's face was again flushed with anger, and Lord Ventnor hastened to retrieve a false step. "I didn't exactly mean to put it that way, Deane, but my temper is a little short these days. My position on board this ship is intolerable. As a matter of fact, I am going to resign my position as captain of this ship, and you should put a stop to your daughter's attitude toward Anstruther, on the ground that her engagement is neither approved of by you nor desirable under any consideration."

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The shipowner refused pointblank to interfere in any way during the voyage. "You promised your co-operation in business even if we found that the Stead had gone down with all hands," he retorted bitterly. "Do you wish me to make my daughter believe she has come back into my life only to bring me irretrievable ruin?"

"That appears to be the result, no matter how you may endeavor to disguise it." "I thought the days were gone when a man would wish to marry a woman against her will."

"Nonsense! What does she know about it? The glamour of this island romance will soon wear off. It would be different if Anstruther were able to maintain her even decently. He is an absolute beggar, I tell you."

"Didn't he ship on your own vessel as a steward? Take my tip, Deane. Tell him to get out of here."

"People argued that such a clever man, just returning from the Far East after accomplishing a public mission of some importance, would accept such an eligible position on the board restored confidence and credit."

But—there was a bargain. If Iris lived, she must become the Countess of Ventnor. His lordship was weary of peripatetic life-making. It was high time he settled down in life, took an interest in the Legislature, and achieved a position in the world of affairs. He had a chance now. The certain success of his friend's project, the fortunate completion of his own diplomatic undertaking, marriage with a beautiful and charming woman—these items would consolidate his career. If Iris were not available, plenty of women, high-placed in society, would accept such an eligible bachelor. But his heart was set on Iris. She was honest, high-principled, pure in body and mind, and none prizes these essentials in a wife more than a worn-out roue.

He seized the first opportunity that presented itself to make Sir Arthur Deane acquainted with a decision already dreaded by the unfortunate shipowner. Iris must either abandon her infatuation for Anstruther or bring about the ruin of her father. There was no mean.

"If she declines to become Countess of Ventnor, she can marry whom she likes, as you will be all paupers together," was the Earl's caustic summing up.

This brutal argument rather overrode the mark. The shipowner's face flushed with anger, and Lord Ventnor hastened to retrieve a false step.

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how matters stand with you and he cool off." He believed nothing of the sort, but he was democratically anxious that Iris should learn the truth as to her father's dilemma from other lips than his own. This would be the first point gained. Others would follow.

The two men were conversing in the Earl's cabin. On the deck overhead a very different chat was taking place.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Autumn Golf

No lovelier spot for an autumn visit than Lakewood. No better time to go than now. Take your golf bag, racquet, fishing rods and motor wraps—the exhilarating Lakewood air will do the rest.

The Laurel House is more attractive than ever—with many new baths and other improvements. You will find it the center of social and outdoor life and the most delightfully spacious and homelike hotel you have ever seen.

Opens October 7th LAUREL HOUSE Lakewood, N. J. A. J. MURPHY Manager C. V. MURPHY Asst. Manager

PHILADELPHIA TURNERMEINER School reopens for fall and winter terms, same date as public schools. Gymnasium, Glee club, drama, swimming, and swimming children, 7 to 18 years, for \$5 per year. Enroll your children now. Week and Columbia.

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOL "Alma Mater Country School" on the Parkway 1075-140 N. 16th St. - CHILDS

Young Men and Boys Y. M. C. A. Thoroughly graded courses preparing boys and men to fill responsible and well-paid vocations, including the great universities. Personal attention given each boy. Equipment thoroughly modern, including magnificent new gymnasium. For catalog and booklet, address Box 120.

MERCERSBURG, PA. Mercersburg Academy Located in the famous Cumberland Valley, one of the most beautiful and healthful spots in America. Prepares for college or business. School inculcates a manly love of self-reliance under Christian masters from the great universities. Personal attention given each boy. Equipment thoroughly modern, including magnificent new gymnasium. For catalog and booklet, address Box 120.

MUSIC Conservatory of Music Music lessons. Free. 1224 Chestnut St.

LEEFSON-HILLE

WILLIAM MANN IRVINE, L.L.B., Headmaster.

ASHER'S COR. 22D AND WALNUT First class Tuesday, Oct. 24. 8:30 P. M. HALL. CATHY MIDD. SWIMMING SCHOOL OPEN ALL YEAR

WE sell these standard products—all advertised in the daily newspapers.

PERSONALS The debutante who will receive with Miss Betty Pepper Harris, who will be introduced on Saturday afternoon at the home of her great-uncle, Mr. Francis Taylor Chambers, Dryn Lloyndale, Penn. will be Miss Katherine Christy Lea. Miss Betty Harris, Miss Dorothy Emma Newbold, Miss Betty Price Walsh, Miss Mary F. Packard, Miss Elizabeth W. Packard, Miss Elizabeth Brock, Miss Suzanne Elliott, Miss Anna H. Sizer, Miss Mary H. Lovinger, Miss Charlotte Eleanor Pepper, Miss Elizabeth Mitchell, Miss A. Marjory Taylor, and Miss Susan Brommer Ingersoll. Owing to the death of Mr. Charles Platt, Jr., Mrs. William Anthony Platt will not be present, and Mrs. Arthur Blaisdell will receive with Miss Katherine A. Chambers and Miss Anna H. Sizer. Others who will be in the receiving line will be Miss Harris's mother, Mrs. Charles Harris, of New

FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

WHO HELPS ME? Surely, my dear children, I do not wish you to think I write these talks all by myself. Who helps me? YOU! Even though you have never written me a letter (for which I am sorry), still I know the very fact that you are reading this helps me. You must not give away my secret, but sometimes I invite the children of the neighborhood (mostly boys) in to hear what I have written. They either like what I have written or else some one of them will say: "Gee, Farmer, that's bum!" This is not elegant language, but it IS expressive. Men cannot get along very well in this world alone! That is why we have unions and societies. That is why we have our wonderful club, which is, or soon will be, the largest children's club in the world. Tell your friends about our club, and if they do not like it for any reason write and tell me. We cannot please EVERYBODY, but suggestions and CRITICISMS are often very valuable. One boy, who is now an active member, at first thought our club was made up of "sissies," but when he was given something to do he forgot the "sissie" part and is now a great "rooster" for the Rainbows. We cannot do everything all at once, but our club is growing and growing. I thank you for reading this. It has helped me—may I help YOU? Yours true friend, FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

BILLY BUMPUS AND DOCTOR GOAT By Farmer Smith Billy Bumpus pulled Doctor Goat's door-bell so hard it brought Mrs. Goat to the door on a run. "What's the matter?" she asked excitedly, as she threw open the door. When she caught sight of Billy Bumpus, she exclaimed: "Why, Billy Bumpus! Come in at once! He's up there! You look as if you were going to die." "Do I?" asked Billy, in great surprise. "The doctor has just made you look like you were going to die." "THE WHAT?" "The snore. I have the snore. I mean I snore at night," said Billy Bumpus, snoring into an easy chair. "Oh, is that so? Do most people snore in the daytime?" asked the doctor's wife. "No, but I snore so much I want to see the doctor about it." Mrs. Goat started toward the telephone.



Our Annual Invitation to Merchants

WE invite every merchant who carries in his stock goods that have been newspaper-advertised to join with us on Monday next in celebrating International Newspaper Window Display Week.

Similar invitations are being extended to merchants in about four hundred other cities of North America by other newspapers, in co-operation with the Bureau of Advertising, American Newspaper Publishers' Association.

We want this city to be a banner spot in this Continent-wide demonstration. Our invitation is not only to your self-interest, but to your civic pride.

Window Week is designed to direct the eyes of manufacturers and thousands of customers to your show windows and to prove that the majority of dealers are more interested in localized advertising through their home newspapers than in any other kind.

The plan is simplicity itself. Select from your stock the articles that have been advertised in this and other local newspapers by the manufacturer. Place these in your windows next week and with them put a sign which says:—

We sell these standard products—all advertised in the daily newspapers.

We urge your co-operation because it means more business for you and good advertising for our city.

Put Newspaper-Advertised Goods in Your Window on Monday Next!

A Letter From Captain Kidd To the Editor of the Rainbow Corner: Sir—My misin has just been reading about Jeannette and her kitty Teddy to my little master and myself and I thought Teddy and your other cat readers would be interested to know about me. My name is Captain Kidd, though I am the mildest-mannered cat that ever lived, and a large tiger cat at that. Until two weeks ago I lived in London. I was born on the day my native land declared war, which makes me just over two years old. My little master is seven and a half years old and he has lived in London since he was four months old. When the home was broken up a month ago and the folks decided to come home for keeps, my little master, whose name is Billie, positively refused to part with me and his other pets. So I have come all the way across the ocean in a big kennel with my brother Blackie, who is very big, very dignified and very black, and with my mother Roxie, who is exceedingly wise and gray. Every day while we were on the ocean, and we were over ten days in crossing, Billie and either my master or my mistress used to come down into the "hold" and say "good morning" to us. I became very fond of the butler on the shipboard. He used to feed my brother, my mother and myself. I wonder how many other of your cat readers have had experiences like this? I think your city is very beautiful and you have more sunshine here than I ever saw in London. My brother Blackie and myself will take our naturalization papers very soon and become good citizens. I shall be proud to be a citizen of a country where the grasshoppers are so big and juicy, and where there is so much sunshine. CAPTAIN KIDD. A card inclosed with Captain Kidd's letter bearing the name of MRS. ALBERT HENRY POSTEL, formerly of Chelwick, London, now of Christian street, Philadelphia, leads us to believe Captain Kidd's able secretary is none other than she. Oh, cats and kittens of Philadelphia town, please, please write to your English cousin, Captain Kidd, Blackie and Roxie must be made welcome in our midst. A great welcome to Little Master Billie, just seven and a half, who braved ten days of the great big sea ocean. Things to Know and Do. Conundrum—What is the nickname for Adeline Moore?