## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

ed, are there not? And there will te some debbles this week; Patty today, Margaret Harris tomorrow, Elizabeth McMichael, and Satur-Mary Porcher, some record for the bude, don't you think?

nut today we are concerned with ty Borle, who has received at every o far, and has been asked to receive t nearly every one that is to be given, he who runs may read" that Miss ty is decidedly popular. She is the mughter of Mr. and Mrs. Beauveau Jr., and is related to some of the t Philadelphia families. Her mother Mus Nannie Newbold, a daughter the late Mrs. John S. Newbold, who Miss Anna Buckley, and sister of as S. Newbold, Jr., who married Miss nia Campbell some years ago. On ather's side of the house she is reed to the McKeans, John T. Lewises, M. Rhodes and George Masons, the older generation, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. tes and Mrs. Mason being sisters of ty's grandfather, Mr. Beauveau Borie, children of the late Mr. Charles L. te, who married Miss Clementine Exan, whose sister, Miss Elizabeth Kenn, married Mr. Adolph E. Borie, brother of Charles, and who was for a Secretary of the Navy under Presiant Grant. Patty's uncles are Charles tous Borie, Adolphe E. Borie, 3d, and haw Borie, and she has an aunt, George Beale, of Boston.

The tea today will be given out at the brie place, Vernon Park, Jenkintown, Hrs. Charles Louis Borie and Mrs. pho E. Borie, 3d, will be in the reeving party. Patty's grandparents will tre a dinner-dance at the Huntingdon ley Country Club on October 27, when at of the year's buds and the younger ing men will be present. I wonder my we always call them "dancing It's a colloquialism, to be sure, and yet I wonder if it conveys to others same impression it makes on me than I use it; for I seem to see a goodly may of society beaux, with flapping coatattached to a board by a pole, and neir feet are in constant motion like the Jim Crows one buys for the children. sever, these dancing men are not fit mly for that; most of them are mighty fne fellows, and just a bit graceful and fed of exercise, that's all. Among the receiving will be Elizabeth Mcnel. Mary Lovering, Betty Brock, cally Harris, Mary and Elizabeth Packand Dorothy Newbold, Emily Welsh, Sumane Elliot, Katharine Lea and a num-ber of other popular buds.

A friend of mine went down to the stry to dinner the other day, and with him were the minister and his wife. The host of the occasion has in his rednue an old darky chef, whose dishes are the most delectable ever. Among things served was a wonderful brick d home-made "bisque" ice cream. Well, after the dinner the kindly clergyman usked to see the famous old man, and limented him on his cooking, addbe "By the way, uncle, what kind of ice am was that you served us?" "Well, h," said uncle, "I doan' prezactly know a ame, but I 'spicious dey calls it

It was an amused and highly fashion this audience which attended the performance at the Broad Street Theater hat night, when Mr. Brown, the leading man became so engrossed in Marie Tempest that he peeled potatoes off into the ace and nearly hit the Paul Denckla in the eye, for they and several greats were seated in one of the boxes. One lady of high degree in the front row t it in the eye and neck," so t speak, much to the delight of a gentleman on the eighth row, who giggled glee-

TILL more debutante doings to be dis Dorothy Newbold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Griscom, of. Dolo-bran, Haverford, Pa., will leave next week for White Sulphur Springs, where they will spend a fortnight.

Miss Henrietta B. Ely has returned to Wyndham, Bryn Mawr, after spending sev-eral weeks at White Sulphur Springs.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles B. Hart and Mr. Thomas Hart closed their Devon home last week and have opened their town house at 355 South Twenty-first street for the winter

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Mitchell, 3d, who have been passing the summer at Dark Harbor, Me. returned last week to their nome in Villanova.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Hutchinson and their family, of Devon, have returned from Engles Mere, where they have been passing

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fox. of 1822 Rit. tenhouse square, who have been spending the summer at York Harbor, Me., have re-

Miss Dorothy Ruddack, of Noble, has had Miss Josephine Verne Freund, of New York, as her guest for a few days. Miss Freund returned yesterday to New York. airs. Spink, whose marriage took place this morning, was Miss Ade-laide Louise Till, well-known musically in this city. The Rev. Harry Spink and Mrs. Spink will live in Akron, O., where Mr. Spink is pastor of the Willard Reformed Church

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Conkie, of Wayne announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Blanche Wood Conkle, to Mr. Larrence Wiltbank Keene, of Collingswood, N. J. Mr. Frank Pleasonton and his daughter, Miss Edith Pleasonton, of 2009 Pine street, who have been spending the summer at Atlantic City, have returned to their home.

Colonel J. Warner Hutchins, Deputy Commissary General of Pennsylvania, has re-turned home after two months' duty at the mobilization camp, Mount Gretna.

Miss Mary W. Lippincott and Miss Caroline Lippincott, of Rabbit Hill, Chel-ten Hills, accompanied by Miss Dietrick and her sister, Miss Katherine Dietrick. of Baltimore, Md., will leave on Friday for Stockbridge, Mass. They will motor through the Berkshires for several days, and will return home on Wedneaday of next week.

Mrs. Mifflin Raisin, of this city, who has been spending the summer at Chelsea, returned to town last week and has taken an apartment at the Windermere for the winter

Will Devote Time to Work in Congress Mrs. William Weber, of Meadowbrool road, Meadowbrook, who has been spend-ing several weeks at the Traymore, At-lantic City, has returned and will remain in the country until inte in the fail before stein as executive secretary for the Equal Franchise Society of Philadelphia has just occupying her apartments at the Normandie been accented. Miss Katzenstein will act as executive secretary in the State head-quarters of the Congressional Union for

The Philharmonic Society, of New York will give a concert in this city on Monday evening. November 13, at the Academy of Music, when Sascha Jacobinoff, violinist

will be the soloist. Among the patronesses are Mrs. Herbert L. Clark, Mrs. William Warner Harper, Mrs. Ferederick B. Hug-burt, Miss Anne Harned, Mrs. Harold M. Sill, Mrs. William Jay Turner, Mrs. V B. Kurtz, Mrs. C. C. Willis and Mrs. William ence M. Clark.

Mrs. Matthew P. Maury, of Wissahicko avenue, Germantown, has returned from Winter Harbor, Me., where she spent the

A dancing class for children will be held on Wednesday afternoons, beginning No-vember 15, at the Merion Cricket Club, and will be taught by Miss Lockwood. The chaperons include Mrs. Horatio Gates Lloyd, Mrs. Burrows Sloan, Mrs. Thomas E. Baird and Mrs. Nicholas Luddington.

> Mrs. Albert Atice Jackson, of Prospec avenue and Grave's lane, Chestnut Hill, ha returned from Maine, where she spent the summer months. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Collom have closed

their Longport cottage and are occupying their home on Hansberry street. Mr. and Mrs. Bernardo deH. Stokes, of

Morris street, spent the week-end as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brush at their cottage in Ocean City.



THE ATORY THUS PAR ALAIRS AUSTIN, miniress of Las Palmas, of the Rivel tranchise on the Trans with states border, and La Perts, aurous the measure of the reaching and breaks a states when her hores falls and breaks a state of the transfer of the states of the transfer a tertihic struggin she finally be desired earlier in the dis. The transfer of the struggin she finally be desired earlier in the dis. The tertihic struggin she finally be desired earlier in the dis. The tertihic struggin she finally be desired earlier in the dis. The tertihic struggin she finally be desired earlier in the dis. The she water hole when Andres articles the bord for turgs of collapse. If helpio the distribution for a Meatean, who has be distributed for a Meatean, who has be distributed for a Meatean, who has be distributed for a Meatean who has be distributed for a Meatean who has be distributed for a murder, to part the task. The ambush is faid the mark be task. The ambush is faid the she task be task. The ambush is faid the she task be task at the task water, be been and the she task be task at the she task water be been at the she water the task at the she task water be been at the she been at the task at the she task water being at the she be THE STORY THUS FAR

valishes. After a pause, two Mexicans arrive at the water hole. One is the man for whom Law is waiting: the other is Panfile San-chez, one of Alaire's employes. When the latter attempts to escape Law pursues and alia him. Then, in the night, the strange trio-a Mexican murderer, a forest ranges and a woman of great beauty-start across the flat land.

#### CHAPTER IV-(Continued)

AS OTHER ranches grew under the hands of such unregenerate owners, so also under "Old Ed" Austin's management did Las Palmas increase and prosper. The estate took its name from a natural grove of palms in which the house was built; it comprised an expanse of rich river land backed by milles of range where "Box A" cattle lived and bred. In his later years

cattle lived and bred. In his later years the old man sold much land, and some he leased; but when he handed Las Palmas to his son, "Young Ed," as a wedding gift, the ranch still remained a property to be proud of, and one that was known far and wide for its size and richness. Leaving his boy to work out of it a fortune for himself and his bride, the father retired to San Antonio, whither the friends and cronies of his early days were drifting. There he settled down and proceeded to finish his allotted span exactly as suited him best. The rancher's ideal of an agreeable old age comprised three important items-to wil, complete leisure, uniimited freedom of speech and two pints of rye whisky daily.

speech and two pints of rye whisky daily. He enjoyed them all impartially until, about a year before this story opens, he lied profanely and comfortably. He had a

big funeral and was sincerely mourned by a coterie of gouty old Indian fighters. Las Palmas had changed greatly since Austin, senior, painfully scrawled his signifing signature to the deed. It was a different ranch now to what the old man had known; indeed, it was doubtful if he would have recognized it, for even the house

Alaire had some such thought in mind is she rode up to the gate on the afternoon following her departure from the water hole, and she felt a thrill of pride at the acres of sprouting corn, the dense green fields of alfalfa so nicely fitted between their fences. They were like clean, green squares of matting spread for the feet of

A Mexican boy came running to care for her horse, a Mexican woman greeted her as she entered the wide, cool hall and went to her room. Alaire had ridden far. Part "The campaign for an amendment to the Pennsylvania State Constitution has been waged and lost, and the campaign for a national amendment is being carried on of the night had been spent at the Ballia goat ranch, the remainder of the journey had been hot and dusty, and even yet she was not wholly recovered from her experigress and the President of the United States gress and the President of the United States that woman suffrage must receive the con-sideration it deserver." Mrs Henry Pemberton, Jr., the president of the Equal Franchise Society, said last night that the association felt that this was a good move on the part of Miss Katzenstein.

ence of the outward trip. The house servants at Las Palmas were, on the whole, well trained, and Mrs. Austin's periodic absences excited no comment; in the present instance. Dolores fixed a bath and laid out clean clothes with no more than a running accompaniment of chatter concerned with household affairs. Dolores,

indeed, was superior to the ordinary ser-vant; she was a woman of some managerial ability, and she combined the duties of per-sonal maid with those of housekeeper. She was a great gossip and possessed such a talent for gaining information that through her husband. Benito, the range boss, she was able to keep her mistress in fairly in-

A series of morning musicales will be given at the Bellsvue-Stratford for the ben-efit of the Pennsylvania Woman's Division for National Preparedness of the Red Croas. Association of Day Nurseries, Pension Fund of the Philadelphia Orchestra and the Set-tiement Music School. The musicales were arranged by Mrs. Harold E. Yarnail, who has engaged a num-ber of noted artists, among them Julia Culp, Paul Reimers, Thaddeus Rich, Eddy Brown, Anna Case, Antoinette Szumowska, Maria Barrientos, George Copeland, David Hoch-stein, Olga Samaroff, Oscar Seagle, Daniel Maquarre, Pasquale Amato, Povia Frisch.

against Juan, the horse

"Devil take me if there was ever such a shameless fellow," she cried, angrily, "He delights in tormenting me, and-Dios! The designts in tormenting me, and —Diest —he is laster than a snake. Work? Baht He abhors it. All day long he snaps his revolver and pretends to be a bandido, and when he is not risking hell's fire in that way be is whirjing his riata and jumping through it. Useless capers! He ropes the dog, he ropes the rose bushes, he ropes fat Victoria, the cook, carrying a huge howi of hot water to scald the ants' nest. Vic-toria's stomach is boiled red altogether, and no painful that when she comes near the stove she curses in a way to chill your blood. What does he do this morning but fling his wicked loop over a cai's head and break oft one of its little herns. It was terrible ; but Senor Austin only laughed and told him he was a fine vaguero."

"Has Mr. Austin been here all the time?"

\*\*\* T 41.81 \*\* "Has he-drunk much 7"

"Umm. No more than common. He on the gallery now with his cocktalls." "He knows I am at home?" "I told him."

Alaire went on dressing. After a little she asked, "Has Benito finishe the calves in the south pasture?" "Has Benito finished branding

"He finished yesterday and sent the re-muna to the Six Mile. Jose Sanchez will have completed the ruleo by this afternoon. Senito rode in last night to see you. "By the way, you know Jone's cousin,

Panfilo? "Why did he leave Las Palmas?"

Dolores hesitated so long that her mis-tress turned upon her with a lool: of sharp

inquiry "He went to La Ferla, senora." Then, in a lowered tone: "Mr. Austin ordered it. Suddenly, without warning, he sent him away, though Panfilo did not wish to go. Benito told me all about it." "Why was he transferred? Come! What alls your toneme Dolorad?"

"Yes, yes!"

know the girl? Her father works the big pump engine at the river. Well, he is not above anything, that man; not above selling his own flesh and blood, and the girl is no botter. She thinks about nothing except men, and she attends all the balles for miles around, on both sides of the river. Panfilo loved her; he was mad about her. That's why he came here to work."

'Senor Ed has been riding toward the river every day, lately. Panfilo was furious "I see! That is all I care to hear." Alone, Alaire stood motionless for some time, her face fixed, her eyes unseeing; but later, when she met her husband in the

looking at?"

"Wait! We had our understanding."

Austin crushed his napkin into a ball and

"Nevertheless, it was a bargain, and it

"Hell! You talk as if I were a child," shouted her husband; and his plump face was apoplectic with rage. "The title is in my name. How could he make me do anything?"

"Nobody could force you," his wife said, quietly. "You are still enough of a man to keep your word. I believe, so long as I observe my part of our bargain?" Ed, slightly mollified, agreed. "Of course I am: I never welched. But I won't be

treated as an incompetent, and I'm tired of

"You agreed to go away when you felt rour appetite coming on, and you prom-sed to live clean, at least around home."

"Certainly. I never said I'd cut out the

"What about your carousals at Browns

these sternal wrangles and jangles." "You have welched." "Eh?" Austin frowned beligerently.

If your father were alive he'd

The ranch has

"We didn't need him here, and he was

than usual. you know it. You gave me the reins to Las Palmas so that I'd have something to do, something to live for and think about, except—your actions. doubled in value, every penny is accounted for, and you have more money to spend on yourself than ever before. You have no

"You stayed longer than you intended.

"Four days." Alaire told him, realizing with a little inward start how very far apart she and Ed had drifted. She looked at him cruiously for an instant, wondering if he really could be her husband, or-if he were not some peculiarly disagreeable stranger.

straightway launched herself into a tirade | the rough life was the life for him ; but as a matter of fact he spent much more time in San Antonio than he did at home. time in San Antonio than he did at home, and each of his sojourns at Lass Palmas was devoted principally to sobering up from his last visit to the city and to preparing for another. Nor was he always sober even in his own house; Ed was a heavy and a constant drinker at all times. What little exercise he took was upon the back of a horse, and, as no one knew better than his wife, the physical powers he once had were rapidly detoriorating. By and by he inquired vaguely: "Let's

By and by he inquired vaguely: "Let's see. . . . Where did you go this time?"

"I went up to look over that Ygnaclo tract."

"Oh yes. How did you find it?" "Not very promising. It needs a lot of wells.

"I haven't been out that way since was a boy. Think you'll lease it?"

"I don't know. I must find some place for those La Ferla cattle." Austin shook his head. "Better leave

He in 'em where they are until the rebels take that country. I stand mighty well with them

"That's the trouble," Alaire told him. "You stand too well-so well that I want to get my stock out of Federal territory as soon as possible.

Ed shrugged carelensly. "Sult yourself; The meal went on with a desultory flow

of small talk, during which the husband induged his thirst freely. Alaire told him about the accident to her horse and the unpleasant ordeal she had suffered in

the mesquite. "Lucky you found somebody at the water

hole." Ed commented. "Who was this Ranger? Never heard of the fellow," he commented on the name. "The Rangers are nothing like they used to be." "This fellow would do credit to any or-

ganization." As Alaire described how peditiously Law had made his arrest and handled his man, her husband showed in-

"Well, I keep my eyes open and my ears, too. I am no fool-"" Dolores paused doubtfully. terest. "Nicolas Anto, ch?" said he. "Who was his companero?" "Panfilo Sanchez."

Ed started. "That's strange! They must Dolores drew closer. "Rosa Morales-you have met accidentally." "So they both declared. Why did you let Panfilo go?" his own. "I knew you were short-handed at La Feria." There was an interval of silence, then Ed exclaimed, testily, "What are you

"They were engaged, were they not?" "Truly. And Panfilo was jealous of any man who looked at Roma. Now you can understand why-he was sent away." Doloren's sharp eyes narrowed meaningly.

"I wondered what you'd say." "Eh? Can't I fire a man without a long-winded explanation?" Something in Alaire's expression warned him of her sus-picion; therefore he took refuge behind an assumption of anger. "My God! Don't L basis assumption of anger. "My God! Don't have a word to say about my own ranch? cause I've let you run things to suit

reason to complain."

will stand. If your fath make you live up to it."

yourself--Alaire's voice was low and vibrant. "It was my payment for living with you, and you know it. You gave me the reins to dining room, her greeting was no less civil

Ed acknowledged his wife's entrance with a careless nod but did not trouble to re-move his hands from his pockets. As he seated himself heavily at the table and with insteady fingers shook the folds from his napkin, he said

Um-m-you were gone three days, weren't

flung it from him; with a scowl he shoved himself back from the table. "It was an idiotic arrangement, just the same. I agreed because I was sick. Dad thought I was all shot to pieces. But I'm all right now and able to run my own busi-

Ed had been a handsome boy, but maturity had vitiated his good looks. He was growing fat from drink and soft from idle-ness; his face was too full, his eyes too sluggish; there was an unhealthy redness in his cheeks. In contrast to his wife's in his checks. In contrast to his wife's semi-formal dress, he was unkempt—un-shaven and solled. He wore spurred boots and a soft shirt; his nails were grimy. When in the city he contrived to garb himself immaculately; he was, in fact, something of a dandy; but at home he was a slowen and openly reveled in a free was a sloven, and openly reveled in a freedom of speech and a coarseness of manner

misery. "You know why I do you. No, Ed. we're going to it agreement, and these Browney H are going to cease." Her lips "So are your visits to the pur tion."

"What do you mean by that?" "You transferred Paullo because growing jealeus of you and Ress."

Ed burst into sudden laughten ord! There's no harm in a littl ion. Rosa's a pretty girl."

His wife uttered a breathless, smother-ed exclamation; her hands, as they lay on the tablecloth, were tightly slutched "She's your tenant-almost your servant. What kind of a man are you? Haven't you any decency left?"

you any decency left?" "Bay! Go easy! I guess I'm no different to most men." Austin's unpleasant haupher had been succeeded by a still more un-pleasant scowl. "I have to do something, It's dead enough around here..." "You must stop going there." "You must stop going there." "Humph! I notice you go where you please. Rosa and I never spent a night together in the chaparral..."

"Ed!" Alaire's exclamation was like the map of a whip. She rose and faced her husband, quivering as if the lash had stung her flesh

"That went home, ch? Well, I'm no. fool! I've seen something of the world, and I've found that women are about like men. I'd like to have a look at this David Law, this gumman, this Handsome Harry who waits at water holes for ladies in distress." Ed ignored his wife's outflung hand, and continued, mockingly: "I'll bet he's all that's manly and spiendid, everything that I'm not."

"You'd-better stop," gasped the woman. "I can't stand everything." "So? Well, neither can L"

"So? Well, neither can L" "After-this. I think you'd better go-to San Antonio. Maybe I'll forget before you come back."

To this "Young Ed" agreed quickly enough. "Good" said he. "That suits me. It's hell around Las Palmas, anyhow, and I'll at least get a little peace at my club." He glowered after his wife as she left the room. Then, still scowling, he lurched out to the gallery where the breeze was blow-ing, and flung himself into a chair. ing, and flung himself into a chair. Complete isolation, of course, Alaire had found to be impossible, even though her ranch lay far from the traveled roads and her Mexican guards were not encouraging to visitors. Business inevitably brought her into contact with a considerable num-ber of people, and of these the one she saw most frequently was Judge Elleworth of Brownsville, her attorney.

Brownsville, her attorney. It was perhaps a week after Ed had left for San Antonio that Alaire feit the need of Eilsworth's counsel, and sent for him. He responded promptly, as always. Eils-worth was a kindly man of fifty-five, with a forceful chin and a drooping, heavy-lidded eye that could either blaze or twinkle. He was fond of Alaire, and his sympathy. like his understanding, was of that word-less yet comprehensive kind which is most satisfying. Judge Ellsworth knew more than any four men in that part of Texas: information had a way of seeking him out, and his head was stored to repletion with facts of every variety. He was a good

facts of every variety. He was a good lawyer, too, and yet his knowledge of the law comprised but a small part of that mental wealth upon which he prided him-

self. He knew human nature, and that he considered far more important than inw. His mind was like a full granary, and

very grain lay where he could put his

He motored out from Brownsville, and,

after ridding himself of dust, insisted upon

spending the interval before dinner in an inspection of Alaire's latest ranch improve-ments. He had a fatherly way of walking

with his arm about Alairs's shoulders, and although she sometimes suspected that his warmth of good-fellowship was merely a habit cultivated through political neces-sities, nevertheless it was comforting, and she took it at its face value.

Not until the dinner was over did Ells-worth inquire the reason for his summons. "It's about La Feria. General Longorio has confiscated my stock," Alaire told him. Ellsworth started. "Longorio! That's bad."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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upon It.

Among the fashionables I noticed were the Harry Brinton Coxes, Mrs. Harrison Smith, Mrs. L. Heber Smith, Miss Mary Grubb Smith, Mr. and Mrs. William foodward Arnett, Mrs. David Lewis, Mins Mary Victoris Green and Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Woodward.

The terrible tragedy at the home of the am Howell Ellises has cast a gloom over society folk from which it will take time to recover. Mrs. Ellis, every me agrees, was an unusually charming nan, devoted to her husband and chilen and apparently happy though worover the illness of her husband. That little child should have found her ter dead on the floor is not the least ible side of the tragedy. Impresm received at the age of seven are apt to be forgotten, and what a ary for the poor little one to look on. The older one grows the more tes, sick or well, how necessary is self-control. NANCY WYNNE.

### Personals

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Newbold, of 335 artogfield avenue, Chestnut Hill, will give dance dance at the Philadelphia Cricket flub on Tuesday, November 14, to intro-tice their daughter, Miss Ethel M. Newbold

drs. William Disston and Miss Pauline ston, who have taken apartments at the a Cariton, in New York, for the winter, I rive a dinner dance on Tuesday, De-

Mrs. William Alexander Lieber will short-imm invitations for a luncheon on Tues-Coctober 34, at the Hill, Bryn Mawr, boner of her cousin, Mins Anna Hollings-mart of her cousin, Mins Anna Hollings-mark siter, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. Chesworth Siter, who will make her at November 24.

and Mrs. Lieber left today to spend siance of the week with General C. aber and Mrs. Lieber, of Washington

and Mrs. Craig Biddle, Mr. Craig Jr., and Mr. George Drezel Biddle Het Springs. Va., for a short stay. Biddle is playing in the tennis tourna-

Busanne Colton, of Bryn Mawr, a dinner at her home on Thurs-ming in honor of Miss Kathlyn Shat-el Mr. Coloman Sellers, id, whose to will take phace next Tuesday, bete will include the members of dal party and additional men and They will inter attend the dance to a by Miss Jean Austin for Miss a and Mr. Sellers.

Mrs. John Worrell Pepper, of Washington lane, Jenkintowa, Pepper's mother and sister, Mrs. he and Miss Caroline Bache, as a for some time. Later they their home, 1709 Rittenhouse and winter. Mrs. Pepper will

Mr. and Mrs. John Biakeley have closed their cottage in Cape May and are again occupying their home, 2803 Indian Queen Germantown. . 6

Private A. Arthur Waas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard A. Waas, of 2018 West Ontario street, Tioga, who, owing to busi-news reasons, was unable to go with Com-pany M, First Regiment, N. G. P., in June, is now at Camp Stewart, El Paso, Tex., having re-enlisted on September 10. His brother, Private Lester L. Waas, in the same company, returned with the regiment yesterday, but Private Arthur Waas has been transferred to Meadquarters Company

en transferred to Meadquarters Company of the Second Pennsylvania Field Artillery, and will, therefore, see service in camp or the border until this company returns.

### Weddings

### DORF-HALPERN

DORT-HALPERN The marriage of Miss Dorothy H. Hai-bern, of 3135 West Berks street, to Mr. Morris Dorf, of Baltmore, Md. will be solernized at the Adelphia this evening at 6 o'clock, the Rev. Marvin Nathan offici-ating. Miss Eleanor Sharosky will strend the bride as mail of honor, and the brides-maids will be Miss R. Reinlah, Miss Chaires Miss Gertrude Weightman, Miss Mary Lichtenstein, of Lancaster, Pa ; Miss Jessica Sherry and Miss Irene Zam. The father will be given in marriage by her father. She will be gowned in white with be given in marriage by her father. She will be gowned in white overed with orange blossoms and carry with be Mr. Nathaniel A. Cohen, Mr. 8. Mil-r, Samuel Dorf as best man. The ushers, with the Mr. Nathaniel A. Cohen, Mr. 8. Mil-r, Mr. Marving H. Halpern. After an will be at home at 8.24 Brooks Iane, Balt more, Ma. know how to make his arithmetic lesson come to him casier. another, and so on. We must pay more attention to the arithmetic corner. having a hard time with arithmetic, suppose you get acquainted with a cash register when you go for mother's groceries next time.

### KIEHL-CHRISTINE

There are two kinds of heroes, those who do something, and those who THINK they do something. Billy was the latter kind. He only thought he was brave. Bump i Suddenly Billy Buse

SPINE-TILL

SPINE-TILL The marriage of Miss Adelaids L Till daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Till, of this city, and the Rev. Harry S of Airon. O., took place this mornin, the parsonage of the Rev. Harry Harts pastor of the Bethany Tabernath Hefor Church. Miss Till is well known in the circles and is a telested musician. A school trip through the West Mr. Spink is bride will live in Airon.

Maquarre, Pasquale Amato, Povia Frisch, Frieda Hempel, Pablo Casais and Ernest Schelling. The benefits will be held No-vember 13, 27, December 11, January 8, 22, and February 5.

> What's Doing Tonight Twenty-third annual session State Council of anneyivania. Sons and Daughters of Liberty,

MRS. HARRY SPINK

Mrs. Spink, whose marriage took

Church.

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Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Osbourn Gav

will celebrate their golden wedding anni-versary tonight at their home, 2128 North Nineteenth street.

Mrs. Gaw gave a dinner last night to

Mrs. Gaw gave a dinner last night to a group of friends of her girlbood days. Mr. and Mrs. Gaw have two daughters. Mrs. O. C. Brooks, of this city, and Mrs. M. E. Morgan, of Oil City, and three grand-

About 100 miends and relatives will at-

MISS KATZENSTEIN RESIGNS

sional Union

The resignation of Miss Caroline Katzer

In a statement giving her reasons for

with vigor. It is, in my opinion, the psycho-logical moment to concentrate on the work in the national field, and to show to Con-

MORNING MUSICALES

Women's Preparedness Association

**Plans Entertainments** 

A series of morning musicales

tend the celebration tonight

Woman Suffrage

making this move she says:

Ponneyivania, Bons and Lastante Brokers' As-Hotel Waiton. Sorth Phfladelphia Real Estate Brokers' As-sociation. S213 North Broad street. Guarterly meeting Musical Art Club, S o'clock. Fall meeting Philadelphia Association of Con-Fall meeting Philadelphia Association of Con-gregational Churches. Central Church. Eight-centh and Green streets.

FARMER SMITH'S

going to like arithmetic and it is going to like me!"

metic this way.

BILLY BUMPUS BUYS

By Farmer Smith

Patter, patter, patter. Billy Bumpus's feet rattled along the reets of Goatville as he looked this way

Turning around quickly, he saw Goat reaching around for his

"So it's you, is it?" yelled the good doctor. "You are always in the way. How can I see without my glasses?" "Too bad I haven't my periscope." said Billy, picking up the good doctor's glasses for him. "What's a periscope? One of those things

for him. "What's a periscope? One of those things they use in seeing over the water when in a submarine?" The doctor was getting

DO LOU LIKE ARITHMETIC?

Dearest Children-One of our members writes to say he would like to

Let us imagine that arithmetic occupies one corner of our head, spelling

Have you ever seen a cash register or an adding machine? If you are

Above all, say this to yourself, not one time, but many times: "I am

P. S .- Get a tin can, cut a hole in it big enough for a penny to alip

Do this to please me, and soon you will find your lessons coming easier.

through. Put all the pennies you get in the "bank." Each day count the pennies, and when you get a dollar put it in a savings bank and learn arith-

Your true friend,

A PERISCOPE

empty table. Nevertheless, she kept to her custom, for not only did the formality help her to retain her own self-respect, but it her to retain her own self-respect, but it had its influence upon the servants. With-out companionship one needs to be ever upon guard to retain the nice refinements of gentle breeding, and any one who has exercised authority in savage countries soon learns the importance of leaving unbridged the gulf of color and of class. But Alaire looked forward to no lonely discast couldn't for Ed was at home. It

arations for dinner this evening had been characteristically simple; he had drunk three dry cocktails and flung his sombrer into a corner. "I've been busy while you were

out companionship one needs to be ever upon guard to retain the nice refinements of gentle breeding, and any one who has exercised authority in savage countries soon learns the importance of leaving unbridged the guil of color and of class. But Alairs looked forward to no lonely dinner tonight, for Ed was at home. It was with a grave preoccupation that she made herself ready to meet him. Dolores bustled in for a second time and

RAINBOW CLUB

ville?

**Our Postoffice Box** 

Austin subsided sullenly. "Other men have got full in Brownsville." "No doubt. But you made a scandal. You have been seen with—women, in a good many places where we are known." "Bah! There's nothing to it."

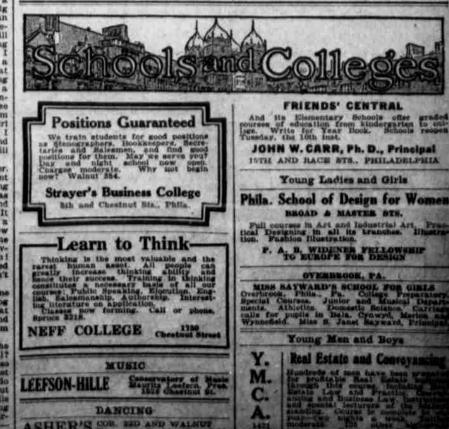
"Have you done it?"

'Well7'

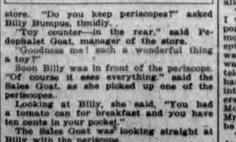
Alaire went on in a lifeless tone that covered the seething emotions within her. "I never inquire into your actions at San "I never inquire into your actions at San Antonio or other large cities, although of course I have ears and can't help hearing about them; but these border towns are home to us, and people know me. I won't be humiliated more than I am; public pity is—hard enough to bear. I've about is-hard enough to bear. reached the breaking point."

Here at last is little Beaste Carr, an Idlewood, N. J. Rainbow, whose name, we are sure, every faithful reader is familiar "Indeed?" Austin leaned forward, his eyes inflamed. His tone was raised, heedwith. Perhaps then you will all like to hear part of the let-ter that accom-panied Ressie's Determined Ressie's eyes inflamed. His tone was raised, heed-less of possible eavesdroppers. "Then why don't you end it? Why don't you divorce me? God knows I never see anything of you. You have your part of the house and I have mine; all we share in common is meal hours, and—and a mail address. You're about as much wife as Dolores is." Alaire turned upon him eyes dark with - the little letter made us know and love her a

TRAMORE TVAS Set a TVEW Standard of service.comfort.c Deauty LARGEST FIREPOOR ABIOT HOTEL IN T Marlborough Blenheim ATLANTIC CITY.N.J. OWNERSHIP MAAKEMENT. JOSIAH WHITE & SONS COMPANY



# ASHER'S COR. MD AND WALNO



tomato can for oreartast and you have ten cents in your pocket." The Sales Gost was looking straight at Billy with the periscope. "Give no that GUICK !" shouled Billy as he handed over the ten cents and rushed out of the store with the precious per-iscope.

Things to Know and Do

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

To join the Rainbow Club mail in the coupon that appears to this corner Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights.

Fill in these sentences with numbers ininterested. "I believe it is—I am sure it is. I am "I believe it is—I am sure it is. I am "Well, so along and don't bump into any more peorie." said the doctor. Builty was spon to the five and ten orm

"The battle was The gain was days. Suste — 1 I ask a German The gain was fold, and quickly, — days. Suple — the dog on the cat while I ask a German woman if her side won, the said — The army had to sail for — days, or food for only two days in a whole weak."



ing, so you sent mother. I al I cannot go very far without mother. I am trying to get well by being a good girt and living all I can out in the open. I cannot go to school, but I love study and books, and I read as much as mother will

and itving all I can out in the open. I cannot go to school, but I love study and books, and I read as much as mother will allow. I read aloud to mother." "I want to tell you about a funny spider. I watched him spin his wob on our front porch just at twilight. Next morning mother called me to see his web. It was spin from the porch to the cosmos and way over to the birdhouse in the yard. It was over fifty feet long and looked like a telephone. Mother toid me all about how hard the spider worked. When we came into the house, guess what! We discor-ered the spider under mother's chini Mother said that just because she praised Mr. Spider's telephone system he needn't be so loving." "Mother and I went for a long walk one day last week; we went to a cranberry bog to watch the pickers. While mother sai under a tree and crocheted. I ran around and picked flowers and got a drink from the brook."

the brook." May we please whisper a word to the ittle stri who is trying so hard to get well? We knew a little girl who had ever so many fainting spels when she was just your age. She made up her mind to do just what mother told her. Slowly but stopped, and now she is a healthy young addy who couldn't faint if she tried. Cour-age, courage, little girl, and happing appli-ation of the sort that mother is finding appli-abowing to you each new day i

