

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

COURSE, every one was much excited yesterday over the announcement of the engagement of Eugenia Carter Law and Liv Biddle. Certainly most of their intimates suspected it, but to the world in general it was not known, and Mr. Biddle having been considered by many a decided catch for these several years the announcement has brought about a certain amount of legitimate excitement.

The fiancée in the case is the very attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Law, who have taken an active part in social doings along the Main Line and in other exclusive places ever since they have lived out there. Mrs. Law was Eugenia Carter, a daughter of the late Bertram Carter, of Baltimore, and if you lived in Baltimore you would say she was one of the "Carter's," with that delicious southern drawl. Eugenia made her debut the same year as Lillie Willcox, and has been quite one of the most popular of the younger set. In fact, she is popular with all sets; there has scarcely been an affair for the married set in the past three years that has not counted her among its guests.

Livingston Biddle, you know, is a brother of Tony and Craig, and has lived with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel. His half-brother, Nicholas Biddle, married Sarah Lippincott two years ago.

He has also a half-brother, Winthrop Biddle, and a sister, Lillian Biddle. He is a son of Edward W. Biddle by his first wife, who was Miss Drexel, a sister of Mrs. Van Rensselaer and the late Mrs. James Paul, and of course, is a nephew of Anthony J. Drexel, George W. Childs Drexel and John R. Drexel, and equally, of course, inherited much money from the late Anthony J. Drexel, who was his grandfather and left each grandchild well provided for in the matter of this world's goods.

Though no date has been set for the wedding as yet, it undoubtedly will take place in the near future. Miss Law is an extremely good-looking girl, with clear-cut features, large eyes and handsome hair. She is slender and extremely graceful.

I wonder if the coming of the Hippodrome, with its wonderful skating scene, will start the ice-skating craze in Philadelphia, as it is supposed to have in New York last season? Last year in that metropolis it was the thing to go to the Hippodrome and several of the hotels which are ice-skating rinks on the roofs every afternoon, wearing a most fetching skating costume. And it meant work, too, let me tell you, for, of course, there was a corps of teachers, and each girl had to learn how, and then there was tea to drink and sandwiches to eat—so, altogether, it was very exciting.

The wee bird told me a little while ago that there was some idea of starting up an ice-skating rink here where one could give parties and have an altogether gay time. I do not know if the idea has gone up or if the perpetrators thereof have decided that the crucial moment for announcing said project has not yet come. Somehow, I think it would be great fun, don't you, if they start it up? Little clubs could be formed and all sorts of dandy parties held in the rink through the winter. I really quite hope if the skating craze comes it will come to stay. It is such good, healthy exercise.

Kathlyne Shattuck and her fiancé, Coleman Sellers, are having a busy time before their wedding, which is to take place next week. It seems to me as if it was just one continual round of eating and dancing. Sometimes I wonder that the poor little brides and bridegrooms don't have a nervous breakdown after the wedding—they must be so utterly exhausted with the continual gaiety which precedes the day of the ceremony. Tonight Susie Colton will give a dinner for the bridal party, of which she is a member, at her home in Bryn Mawr. And tomorrow night there will be a dinner-dance for the members of the bridal party and additional guests, given by Miss Abbie Austin, another bridemaid, and Mr. James Austin, at their home in Crofton. Kathlyne herself will entertain her bridesmaids at lunch on Saturday.

Who has received the most wonderful wedding presents. It must be quite remarkable to have a sort of continual Christmas for about four weeks, for that is usually the time before the wedding during which the gifts begin to come; which reminds me of the pithy saying of an older woman, who has sent many a wedding present during her lifetime. She was heard to remark the other day: "Well, of course, I like to give and most people like to receive a wedding present themselves for every one they have given; now I do not intend to marry, so there's where I lose out. What do you think of my sending out cards when I reach the half-century mark to all those to whom I have sent wedding presents in those fifty years, with the neat reminder that I am about to celebrate my golden jubilee?" Some idea, that, don't you think?

NANCY WINNE.

At the tea which Mr. and Mrs. T. Henry Quinn will give on Monday to introduce their daughter, Miss Emily Fries, to the world, Mrs. Dixon will be assisted in receiving by Mrs. Russell H. Johnston, Mrs. Marshall S. Morgan, Mrs. J. Andrews Harris, Jr., Mrs. Edward Bell Krumpholtz and Mrs. William Boulton Dixon. The debutante who will receive will be Miss Maria Fraser.

Miss Dorothy Edson Newbold, Miss Elizabeth Trotter, Miss Margaret Winsor Harris, Miss Mary Hutchinson Lovings, Miss Katharine Christina Lea, Miss Patty Borie, The Emily Pepper Harris, Miss Katherine Hancock and Miss Gailnor Owen Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Wananaker of Merion will give a dancing tea to introduce their daughter, Miss Isabel Wananaker, on Tuesday afternoon, October 11.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Elkins and their family, of Ashbourne road, Elkins Park, returned this week from Islesboro, Me., where they have been spending the summer at their cottage.

Miss Miriam Kane, of Germantown, who has been visiting friends in Paris for several months, has returned to Philadelphia. Miss Kane will return to Paris and spend the remainder of the winter there.

Miss Frances Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, of Webster avenue, Wyncote, left this week for Islesboro.



MRS. CHARLES MACLELLAN TOWN

Photo by J. Mitchell Elliot.

TOWN-COULE

A picturesque wedding took place this morning at Overbrook, when Miss Julia Marie Coyne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. McCort, auxiliary bishop of Philadelphia, performed the marriage ceremony, and the celebrant of the mass was the rector, the Rev. James A. Mullin, assisted by the Rev. Joseph O'Keefe and the Rev. John F. Fitzpatrick, S.J., of Brooklyn. Other prominent ecclesiastics in the sanctuary included Monsignor Henry P. Drumgoole, Monsignor M. J. Crane, the Rev. Francis X. Wast, the Rev. Joseph P. Dittus, S. J., and the Rev. P. C. McEnroe, of Mahanoy City.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a white satin gown, with waist effectively trimmed with delicate lace, pearl banding and orange blossoms; the short skirt was laid in deep plaits, and an exquisite veil of duchess lace, made in cap effect, with orange blossoms, fell in front of the head. A small bouquet of white and pink roses and a small bouquet of white and pink roses and a small bouquet of white and pink roses.

Miss Margaret M. Coyle, maid of honor and sister of the bride, was dressed in a picturesque frock of pale blue tulle, with a full skirt and high-waisted bodice, trimmed with silver lace and tulle. Little puff sleeves and long tulle undersleeves finished the costume. She wore a blue sash and carried a small bouquet of white and pink roses.

The bridesmaids, Miss Rita T. McDewitt, Miss Catherine Groody, of Girardville, Pa.; Miss Elizabeth P. Town, a cousin of the bridegroom, and Miss Mary M. Coyle, of Fox and Reservoir, were dressed in effective tulle was brought out in the plaited cascades at each side of the full skirt, under which French blue velvet ribbon was laid. The long net sleeves were finished with a frill tied with French blue velvet ribbon. They wore large pink hats edged with soft wreaths of French flowers and French blue velvet ribbon coming through the hat brims, knotted below the shoulders and falling in long streamers. Their bouquets were formed of Maryland and Orphelia roses shading off into pale yellow.

The little flower girls, Miss Corita M. Matlack, of Trenton, and Miss Marguerite M. Gallagher, wore exquisite white net frocks in Empire style, trimmed with tiny ruffles and white net bonnets.

Mr. Town had Dr. J. Francis Messmer, of New York, as his best man, and the ushers were Mr. Theodore Town, brother of the bridegroom; his cousin, Mr. Frank T. Town and Mr. Joseph D. Town; Mr. George A. Duffy, Mr. William Carroll Matlack, Jr., of Trenton, and Mr. Frank J. Reilly.

WRIGHTLEY-TULL. The wedding of Miss Mildred Tull, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tull, of 221 East Price street, Philadelphia, and Mr. William Wrightley, 3d, son of Mr. Byron Wrightley, will take place this evening at Miss Tull's home, and the ceremony will be performed by the Rev. William H. Pickup, pastor of the Christian Street Methodist Episcopal Church, assisted by the Rev. Charles W. Burns, of the First Methodist Church in Germantown.

Mr. Byron Wrightley, Jr., a brother of the bridegroom, will act as best man, and the maid of honor will be Miss Edith Tull, Miss Margaret E. Tull and Mrs. George N. Green will be bridesmaids.

HEART OF THE SUNSET By REX BEACH

THE STORY THIS FAR. ALAIRE AUGUST, mistress of La Palma, one of the finest ranches on the Texas side of the Rio Grande, and a half-breed across the Mexican border, is lost among the turquoise mountains of the Sierrita de las Animas. He is a man of a certain type, a certain class, a certain breed. He is a man of a certain type, a certain class, a certain breed. He is a man of a certain type, a certain class, a certain breed.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued) IN THE course of time the military train came crawling along on the main track and stopped, to the great interest of the southbound travelers. It was made up of many different kinds of cars, including a baggage car, a dining car, a sleeping car, a parlor car, a baggage car, a dining car, a sleeping car, a parlor car.

CHAPTER VI. LUIS LONGORIO. "YOU probably know if I wished to see you," Alaire began in vague denial. Longorio shook his head in vague denial. "It is regarding my ranch, La Feria." Seeing that the name conveyed nothing, she explained, "I am told that your army contacted my ranch, La Feria."

CHAPTER VII. "You are General Longorio?" Alaire was surprised to note that her voice quavered uncertainly, and annoyed to feel her face still flushing. "You are General Longorio?" Alaire was surprised to note that her voice quavered uncertainly, and annoyed to feel her face still flushing.

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new was often trying. Alaire turned upon her with a sharp exclamation, catching her by the wrist. "You are a man, and more than that her words, but she looked at Longorio to some extent. He lifted his eyes, more eloquent of surprise and curiosity, but he held his tongue. "An! It is understood, then, that you rob me because of my husband's action," Alaire asked.

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