PASTOR'S WIFE HIT HIM WITH FRIED MACKEREL, SERVANT GIRL ASSERTS

Then Rev. John Triplett's Glasses Fell Into a Bowl of Gravy, Witness Says at Divorce Trial

CAMDEN COURT CROWDED

There were many storm scenes in the life of the Rev. John and Dorothy Triplett, of Woodbury, N. J.

One of the liveliest took place in the Triplett home when Mrs. Triplett, it is said, struck her husband in the face with a fried mackerel, thereby causing his glasses to plunge into a bowl of gravy.

This is a sample of the testimony which was introduced at the airing of the suit for divorce which the clergyman brought against his wife. The Court of Chancery was crowded and Advisory Master C. V. D. Joline was patient.

The mackerel episode was mentioned by Carrie Schaaf, a former servant. She said Mrs. Triplett threw the fish at her husband when he demanded some for his mother and sister who were visiting them. Later, according to the witness, Mrs. Triplett stood before the door of the room occupied by the visitors and called them "spongers."

THREATEN TO BREAK DOOR

Carie Schaaf said Mrs. Triplett was often in bad humor.

"She called him a fool," said the witness, "and encouraged their daughter, Doris, to make fun of Mr. Triplett when he said grace. She also objected to his being alone in his study. One time she threatened to break the door down with an axe."

Although Mrs. Triplett often complained about the meals, she admitted, the witness said, that these complaints were made because they caused Mr. Triplett to make a funny face.

Miss May Blake, another witness, said the defendant often made her husband get his own breakfast and told him she was tired of his "old hen" parties.

This caused a hum of disapproval in the court, as there were several women present who had visited the Triplett home.

Several witnesses for the clergyman said that Mrs. Triplett frequently complained of the "slow life" in Woodbury.

Henry V. Rogers, of Woodbury, said that Mrs. Triplett told him she wanted to get away from the dear old ladies in the missionary society. "I don't like being a minister's wife," Mrs. Triplett was quoted as having told the witness. "I can't act the way I like to and I don't want to mix in with the straight-laced church people. I can't even look cross-eyed in Woodbury without accounting for it. If I had a husband who had some get up and go about him he would get another church and not keep me in a Jersey town. My mother wanted to get me married young. I made a mistake; Icould have made a better marriage eif I had waited."

PAID A SOCIAL CALL

Rogers said this conversation took place when he paid a social call at the summer home of Mrs. Triplett's mother, Margaret Nelson, at Kids Islands, of the Thousand Islands.

Cross-examination by Edward Wilson, attorney for Mrs. Triplett, revived the witness's memory and he added many other statements. Rogers said Mrs. Triplett frequently found fault when her husband was late for meals and criticized him because he couldn't raise flowers on a patch of ground near the house.

Mrs. Florence Evans said that Mrs. Triplett complained because the clergyman brought his mother to their home in October, 1912. According to the witness, she also objected to the keeping of chickens in the cellar.

"I pulled his hair good," said Mrs. Triplett, according to Mrs. Evans." I have a temper and I get it from my mother. I'd rather have my bad temper than his. I get mine over with. He keeps his in and shakes."

Twenty Divorces Granted

Common Pleas Court No. 3 today handed down twenty decrees of divorce, as follows.

Emily Jordon Benerman from Howard Liecester Benerman.
Elisabeth May Dorsey from William Dorsey.
Elizabeth O'Rourke from Edward O'Rourke.
Lillian Wilkinson from William Wilkinson.
Joan Birnie McFadden from Neal A. McFadden.
Frederick Auer from Margaret Auer.
Eleanor J. Meyers from Joseph Meyers.
David T. Stayman from Emma J. Stayman.
Robert Underwood from Esther Elizabeth Underwood.
Louis Schwartz from Sophie Schwartz.
William M. Dickerson from Nellie M. Dickerson.
Clifford Warren Silber from Marie Silber.
Helen Redgrave O'Neill from Joseph Francis O'Neill.
Rae Hutter Laurie from John Floyd.
Etta B. Brugler from Clinton D. Brugler.
William Carl Happ from Elsie De Vine Happ.
Fannie Goldstein from Louis Goldstein.
Bertha H. Friedman from Adolph H. Friedman.
Ruth B. W. Stevens from Harry K. Stevens.
Clarence Carter from Lena Carter.

Will Build Springfield Houses

The Yocum & Powers Company has sold for Charles F. Eggleston a tract of twenty-one acres at the corner of Saxer avenue and Springfield road, Springfield township.

DR. ROMULO S. NAON

Argentine Ambassador to Washington, who will remain at his post despite the change in administration at Buenos Aires.

CITY WILL SAVE ON LIGHTING

Will Install One Thousand Electric and Gas Lamps

The reduction of rates charged for electric lighting by the Philadelphia Electric Company and the changing of many gasoline lamps to gas will result in a saving to the city of approximately $130,000 in the 1917 lighting bills.

Officials of the Bureau of Lighting estimate the saving on the basis that the city will install 1000 additional gas lamps and several hundred more electric lights during the next twelve months. If these increases had not been decided upon the saving would be correspondingly greater.

Bids for the 1917 gasoline lighting contract will be opened November 8. The Welsbach Street Lighting Company of America for many years has been the only bidder. This year $589,235 was appropriated for this bill and $455,000 is asked for 1917.

Elkton Marriage Licenses

ELKTON, Md., Oct. 26.—Marriage licenses were issued in Elkton today to Walter S.Stickley and Viola M. Riley, Frank Diboaso and Asunda Garofolo and Alexander J. Musante and Teresa M. Gabarino, all of Philadelphia; Leonard A. McConsey an Emily A. Cole, Quaryville, Pa.; Charles M. Levis and Eloise Lambert, Slatington, Pa.; Samuel E. Ewing and Lilliam S. Garrett, Coloro, Md.; Carlos E. Cid and Lewbelle Long, Reading; William T. Gregg, Newark, Del., and Mary C. Scarborough, Providence, Md.

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

William Crawford, 5446 Girard ave., and Mary Rowan, 822 N. Markoe st.
Lenwood Stepp, 151 W. Price st., and Gertrude Ramsen, 226 E. Rittenhouse st.
Percy H. Locke, Jersey City, N. J., and Bessie E. Ressler, 437 E. Walnut lane.
Clarence L. Idell, 151 W. Stein st., and Anna E. Eustace, 7125 Boyer st.
Mamie E. Creighton, 1021 S. Cleveland ave.
James Stotts, 1929 N. Alder st., and Ethel Smith, 2852 N. Orkney st.
George Jackson, 1446 N. 10th st., and Mamie Gibson, 1820 N. Percy st.
Amos C. Mearns, Kimbelville, Pa., and Ella V. Wilson, Kimbelville, Pa.
Leo Jones, 1252 Ringgold st., and Florence F. Snavely, 1252 S. Ringgold st.
Irwin Hamilton, 1513 S. Ringgold st., and Marion E. Yost, 1024 E. Chelten ave.
Alfred Hines, 1326 Carpenter st., and Julia Roddie, 1326 Carpenter st.
John C. Cassidy, 1212 Daly st., and Anna McDonald, 1237 Daly st.
Robert R. Groben, 56 Pomona st., and Inez J. Keast, 6131 McCallum st.
John F. Matthews, 1716 Titan st., and Maude Jasper, 1813 Carpenter st.
Godfrey Ford, 715 S. Bancroft st., and Nellie Brown, 1519 Rodman st.
Samuel Brounstein, 542 Fernon st., and Elizabeth Cohen, 1428 S. 8th st.
Christopher F. Sweeney, 3843 Market st., and Catherine Mannion, Phila. General Hospital.

"PUBLIC'S ON BOTTOM, BOOKIES ON THE TOP"

"Who Cuddn't Clean 'At Bunch?" Gamblers Sing on Way From Whitemarsh

(Tired, footsore and weary, but with the unholy joy that comes only from having a field of favorites run to form and cop four out of five races, five "bookies" swung into the smoker of the 5:38 from Chestnut Hill last night bringing with them atmosphere—and money—from the Whitemarsh Valley Hunt meet.

FIRST BOOKIE—Gee! 'At was some time.

SECOND BOOKIE—Yah! Hadda laugh at Chawlie; some guy eased him from a finif and forgot ta givit back.

THIRD BOOKIE—Looked like Bruce when the hounds bark at the bones. 'Member downta the Grass when he had that nag 'at cuddn't lose?

SECOND BOOKIE—Yah! Finished last.

THIRD BOOKIE—Sorsa crutch.

SECOND BOOKIE—Cuddn't see straight.

FOURTH AND FIFTH BOOKIES—*(suddenly coming to life)* Wazzat? Chawlie? Beaned of a fin'?

FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD BOOKIES—*(in chorus)* Yeh! Wazzatrubble? You guys dead?

FOURTH AND FIFTH BOOKIES—*(indignately)* Do we lookit?

SECOND BOOKIE—I hadda laff at the birds plungin' on Induction. I knew 'at nag wuddn't finish. Two ta one? I'd uv given a million ta one.

FIRST BOOKIE—*(evidently one of Moe Weibeck's Twentieth ward men)* This thing stop at Geerard Avnoo?

CHORUS—No.

FIRST BOOKIE—*(regretfully)* I'd a saved a jit; I'd a gotten off at Columby Avnoo.

CHORUS—Whadduh care? Didnja clean? Didnja?

FIRST BOOKIE—*(affectionately thumbing roll of bills)* Yeh! *(Belligerently)* Who cuddn't with 'at bunch? Who cuddn't? The nags they pick finish so far back 'at they gotta be carted off to start the next race.

CHORUS—*(plaintively)*

Public's on bottom,
Bookies on top.
Bulls in the paddock sayin'
"Way donchja stop?"

THIRD BOOKIE—'At was good. *(To rat eyed member of quintette with sausage-shaped toy baloon)* Hey! Bolony! Betcha fin' papers say track was clean of rotten gambling. Betcha.

FOURTH BOOKIE—Don't want nuthin', do yuh? Yuh wuddn't back Roamer against a bunch of also-rans, wuddja?

CONDUCTOR—Girard Ave-n-oo.

SECOND, THIRD, FOURTH AND FIFTH BOOKIES—Seeya Saturday?

FIRST BOOKIE—Djever see me turn down a roll? G'night.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS LIKE "CHICKEN CHORUS"

Mrs. Nichols Makes Comparison in Discussing Low Waists and Short Skirts

DENVER, Col., Oct. 26.—If the chicken chorus in some girly-girly show were transferred from the stage into some schoolroom and seated before a few books and teachers the effect would be not unlike that of the modern class of high school girls, in the opinion of Mrs. B. E. Nichols, a delegate to the State Mothers' Congress, now in convention here.

Mrs. Nichols regrets that skirts now are worn so short that curbstone detectives nearly always can tell when the girls have holes in their stockings.

"High School girls these days wear their waists too low and their skirts too high," said Mrs. Nichols. "They go to school dressed like nymphs in a Greek dance and they paint and powder like Comanches on the warpath. They ponder over algebra to the rustle of silk and satin dresses.

"Why? To attract the attention of the boys, I suppose. A good many of them spend more time thinking about the boys than on all their lessons combined. They are boy-crazy and, when it comes to flirting, they've got the average suffragist backed off the boards."

American Ship Ashore Off Brazil

BAHIA, Brazil, Oct. 26.—The American schooner Cora F. Cressy, ashore near here, is leaking badly and in danger.