# OFFRE AND VIVIANI TOUCHED TO TEARS BY GREETINGS OF CITY OF PENN AND FRANKLIN

their visit none of the envoys left the distribution of the certificates did not take

### OFFRE SMILES ON HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS. GROUPED FOR GREETING

They had but five of the sacred min-of "Papa Joffre." the 2000 Philadel-High School and Normal School girls of were massed like so much red, white blue in front of the Girl's High School ateenth and Spring Garden streets

morning. The 2000 girls and a little stray brown waited two hours to see the world's ro. The brown dog sat on the very edge the line, right in the middle, because six licemen and a janitor could not succeed

chasing him away. It exactly 10:24 the big shiny car slowly e to a stop in front of the high school' ding. The man who saved Paris rose saluted. Five little jumps of the saluted. Five little jumps of the aute hand and he was gone' Probably fer in the history of the three thousand re there moments more electrified-more ed with breathy sighs-and tears. At top of the steps was a colorful tableau France, America and Great Britain, en-

## **HRARD COLLEGE BOYS**

ingling with the cheers of 1500 boys, rected Marshal Joffre and his party as hey swung through the gates of Girard ollege. United States.

The college band of sixty pieces, under he direction of George Otto Frey, formed pposite the main entrance, while the cadets ormed a line through which the envoys

### ALMOST WEEPS

ALMOST WEETS A trace of tears was evident in the eyes f Joffre, brought no doubt by the realis-tion that Stephen Girard was a French-nan. It was fitting tribute, therefore, that hese American boys, whose foundations of ife were laid through the generosity of Birard, should express their appreciation to son of France

French and American colors adorned many of the buildings and were a pretty jontrast with the picturesque flower beds, where hundreds of blooms, also by strange coincidence, formed the colors of France in various combinations.

While the envoys toured the grounds the band, whose players are from eight to played the "Marseillaise As the envoys left the grounds the band

# hymn died there was a tense allence. What would the great man say—or if he didn't say what would he do? Little girls with powdered noses forgot all about Chestnut street. They stood round-eyed, clutched each other and the rope and tried to remem-ber their French idioms—these little girls fresh from their study of Napoleon who were seeing history made. Out in front of the ropes were Simon Gratz and William Dick, members of the Board of Education and Dr. William Baker, principal of the Girls' Normal School. They wondered, too: "Papa" Joffre stayed still just a brief second and—smiled! A smile is the same hymn died there was a tense allence. What

"Papa" Joffre stayed still just a brief second and—smiled! A smile is the same in every language, and the tension was broken. The girls burst into the "Star-Spangled Banner," and the great marshai stood very still as they went through the three verses. The crowd that lined the steps and sidewalks of the surrounding buildings et op of the steps was a colorful tableau France, America and Great Britan, en-ted by Margaret McRee, Ada Haesler id Ida Lauer. Below in gymnasium for-stion the girls were flanked. They waved eir flags, French ones and the Stars and ripes: they cried "Vive La France." furrah for America," and they sang the scelling to the steps of music in the high schools, who was mounted on a little grand stand of her own that was topped off with a French flag. There were final salutes and cheers for Viviani. Then the cutch of the big machine slowing stipped in. The brake was released

arceillaise! slowly slipped in. The brake was released When the last word of the French battle and the hero of the Marne rode away.

GREET ENVOYS WITH MUSIC

The strains of the general's salute, eighteen years old, played the "General's ingling with the cheers of 1500 boys, March." This was composed by a French musician and only recently sent to th

THREE ROUSING CHEERS On reaching the main building Marshal Joffre shook hands with the college reception committee, which included Cheeseman A. Herrick, president of the college; Jo-seph Jameson, vice president; William Pet-ter, ex-Minister to Italy; Alfred Moore, Ed-

ward B. Smith and Lleutenant Robert M. Brookfield commandant of the cadets. Mem-bers of the committee were introduced by Dr. Ernest La Place. Mr. Potter called Joffre's attention to the fact that the main building was modeled after the Madeleine, a famous building in Paris.

As the envoys were leaving the boys gave them three rousing cheers to which was added a "Joffre" and a "Viviani." Joffre doffed his cap and waved his hand and the Vice Premier lifted his hat. The party spent exactly five minutes at the institu-tion, arriving there at 10:38 and leaving at 10.43.

### TEARS STREAM FROM EYES OF JOFFRE AS HE BOWS AT JOAN OF ARC STATUE

man.

into a wail.

For a brief instant it seemed that the He reached hastily for his handkerchief, ceremony for the French envoys at the somewhat different emotion. Joan of Arc statue would dissolve itself in When the child saw what she had done, and when those in her vicinity turned on

tears. The commissioners had just arrived. Marshal Joffre and E. T. Stotesbury had dismounted from their automobile. Dr. Ernest La Place and Plerre F. Giroud, representing the Philadelphia Alliance Franthe avenues and crowded the various points of vantage cheered lustily and waved the Red, White and Blue of America and the caise, had advanced, the former to present caise, had advanced, the former to present to "Papa" Joffre the olg wreath of lilies tied with the tricolors. Joffre received it and walked up the s eps toward the monu-ment to the idol of his people, the Maid Red. White and Blue of France. of Orleans.

Then it began to be whispered around the crowd that something was wrong with Joffre.

"Look at him; he's crying." It was true. The scene was too much for great, tender-hearted Joffre. A French class of boys from the Northeast High School stood back of the statue and sang the "Marseulusica" the "Marseillaise." The rugged features of the big general

worked hard. He tried to master his emo-tions but failed. Great tears ran down his School, each of them armed with a red rose awaited the coming of the envoys. It is doubtful if their young throats have ever -big unmistakable tears that rolled off his cheeks and could not be hidden

He wiped them away with the back of his hand and addressed the statue in been shaken with such enthusiastic stirring shouts as those they let forth when the Fuage strained their ears to hear, but the tension of the moment was broken by an incident perilously near the ludicrous.

VIVIANI WEEPS AT HEROINE'S STATUE

have rung the traditional welkin. They would have split it. Tricolors and Stars and Stripes colored the air with the three immortal hues-re-publican hues, hues of freedom and liberty

of America and dauntless France The Marshal appeared much at ease, soul-satisfyingly comfortable, heartily regaled, with the unprecedented fervor that had been accorded him and his compatcions. His special train for New York, which left the Reading station at 2:30, was made with very few minutes to spare.

Very few minutes to space. Barely half a minute after the Marshai had entered the terminal, another taxt, containing Ambassador Jusserand, tooted wildly down the street France's diplo-matic representative in the United States dashed up the steps to the train shed, only to find that he had missed the special. M. Jusserand had experienced difference M. Jusserand had experienced difficulty finding his silk hat in the crowd after e luncheon at the Bellevue-Stratford The w moments lost were precious. A swift sursult of Joffre's auto was immediately undertaken, but the soldier had outdis-tanced the diplomat. M. Jusserand waited half an hour and then left, also for New York, on the regular 3 o'clock train.

### "JIM" DORNEY DEAD; LEADER IN 18TH WARD

Contractor Last Year Unhorsed by Vare Man Affected by

Defeat

James D. Dorney, a well known con-tractor and former political leader of the Eighteenth Ward, died today at a sani-Eighteenth Ward, neu totay in tarium near Philadelphia. His death was the dissetty to a nervous breakdown. He due directly to a nervous breakdown. He had been ill for several months. Dorney, who was fifty-three years old, had taken an active interest in politics ever since he cast his first vote. He was a stanch McNichol supporter, and for many years leader of the Eighteenth Ward. He was virtual dictator of that neighborhood for some time. He encountered little opposi-tion until the Vares extended their influence to the northern part of the city. They selected John Virdin as their standard bearer against Dorney, and the former finally gained control of the ward. Despite his defeat. Dorney managed to who was fifty-three years old, had taken

Despite his defeat, Dorney managed to hold on to street cleaning contracts in the Fourth District and many other minor, but profitable, contracts. Among these was one for foundation work on the Frank-ford L. Dorney's defeat last year in the fight for

leadership of the ward preyed heavily on his mind and is believed to have led to his fatal illness

Like most of the Organization leaders he "took care" of his friends and did many charitable deeds in a quiet way. He is survived by his wife and several children Arrangements for the funeral

have not yet been made. SCRUB BRUSH HOUSEWIVES' HOWITZER IN DIRT DRIVE

Director Krusen Tells Women How They Can Do Most During

"Clean-up Week"

Ways in which housekeepers can do their it toward making a great success of 'Clean-up Week'' were outlined today by Director Wilmer Krusen, of the Depart-ment of Health and Charities.

The Director advises as follows: "Start early and make a complete survey of the home. Clean it from roof to cellar. Begin on the houseton remove all debris, repair the leaks and, if necessary, apply a new coat of paint to the roof. Clean the attic of old, useless and dust-collecting furniture carpets, rags, trunks and other rubbish Make a clean sweep of cobwebs, dark cor-As though Providence smiled upon the honored visitors and their fervent wornature's best germicide

ahipers, the sun broke through the heavens just as they passed into the gates and slowly circled the track. Roar after roar of applause rang out from the grand stands. Every band on the field struck up the "Marseillaise." Two minutes and a half later Joffre passed through the same gate he had entered, and a moment later the fifteen cars

### FRANKFORD RECALLS VISIT OF LAFAYETTE

Instructions to Frankford citizens to "illuminate their houses and to wear the Revo-

### 'PAPA' JOFFRE LIKE POLICEMEN IN CROWDS **DURING VISIT OF ENVOYS GOOD OLD SANTA**

Philadelphia Sees Hero of France as Kindly, Jolly Man

By M'LISS We think of him as the great general, the man, half-god, to whose word all of France has listened and all of America is now listening, the soldier before whose

strategy the Prussian bordes fell back, leaving Paris safe. He comes to see us and we forget all

about the great general. "Papa" Joffre looks like Santa Claus.

In stature, in feature and in coloring, the hero of the immortal victory of the Marne has all the aspects of a benign St. Noch if one except the jollity, and it is not difficult to imagine that in times of peace the jollity, too, of the good old Christmas

saint is not lacking. Much taller than his pictures indicate, the

Marshal of France carries his weight in such soldierly manner as to forbid an impression of fat. His tight black military coat, decorated with gold chevrons, comeato the hips and makes the brilliant red of his trousers, which also enhance the Santa Claus impression, contrast vividly. High

distraction of the uniform, finally holds you. Rugged in outline, its benignity somewhat effect by an aggressiveness of cycbrow and jaw, the Marshal has the big-featured counenance that characterizes the faces of all

tenance that characterizes the faces of all leaders of men. Under the bushy white brows, blue eves somewhat heavy-ildded--the only indication of fatigue shown by Joffre-penetrant and keen, have a way of looking which must make cowards flinch and brave men thrill. The upper lip of his wide mouth, half hidden under a briefly white white any compared under a bristly white mustache, clamps

It is curious that a face could denote at one and the same time all the characteristics that have made his grateful coun try endow him with the greatest honor to

accorded a French soldier, that of Marshal, and also those tender, human aspects which make every poilu think of him as

When "Papa" Joffre salutes, as he is doing all over Philadelphia today, it is with the small, stub-fingered hand of the prac-tical man and yet the strategy and factics by which he outgeneraled the Germans make him of necessity something of the

dreamer. His feet, too, encased in his square-toed boots, are little, little enough in fact, to

be remarkable in so tall a man. Alfogether it is an incongruous Joffre we are entertaining today, the most martial of Frenchmen in times of war, the most placidly philosophical one in times of peace, whose most exciting hobby is fishing for trout in his native village in the south of France

Hundreds of Men on Foot, Motorcycles and Horseback on Watch

The most elaborate police arrangements. possibly, ever made in the history of this city were placed in operation the moment Marshal Joffre, M. Vivlani and other members of the French Commission set foot in Philadelphia. Arrangements for guarding the distinguished visitors were completed after an almost all-night conference of police officials.

Superintendent of Police James B. Robnson took personal command of almost 2000 policemen, including men on foot, motorcycle men, mounted men, captains, lieutenants, sergeants, detectives and special officers

Seated in a police automobile with Di-rector of Public Safety Wilson and Assist-ant Director Davis, Superintendent Robinson circled the central part of the city.

Every police station in the city was rep-resented in the guarding of the French visitors. From every one of the forty-one police districts forty uniformed men were

when Marshall Joffre drove in the city, When Marshall Joffre drove in the city's heart there were 1640 uniformed police-men, forty-one police lieutenants, eighty-two sergeants, 250 reserve policemen, six reserve sergeants, twenty-five motorcycle men, twenty-five mounted policemen, and more than 150 detectives scattered along Chestnut street, Market street, Broad street and others.

Captain Mills, of the Reserves, and about 100 men were at Broad Street Station when Marshal Joffre arrived there. The crowd around Broad Street Station at the time was estimated by the police at close to 12,000.

"The less you ladies and gentlemen will crowd against each other-the chances of seeing Marshal Joffre will be better," shouted Captain Mills.

"Bravel Bravel replied several young "Bravel Bravel replied several young French women in chorus. During the procession down Chestnut street all traffic was stopped. This also was done on Market street between Broad Street Station and the Market street ferries, when Marshal Joffre reached Broad Street Station. Station

Before the train bearing the distinguished party arrived the Fennsylvania Railroad had a squad of men making a careful in-spection of the tracks in the shed.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION HELP WANTED-FEMALE

COOK AND LAUNDRESS for family of four; large comfortable room and private bath. How 145, St. Davids. Phone Wayne 810 J. GIRLS want positions at housework; sood ref-erence, 2638 N, Front st.

HAP WANTED-MALE CARPENTERS, out of fown, 35 cents all year round Apply 135 N. 11th st. MAN. strong, colored, wanted for seneral work around fartory. Apply Brandle & Smith Co., 9th and Dauphin.

LABORERS

Laborers, white and colored, wanted for Penna, R. R.; steady work; advancement for men with ability; can board with the company at very reasonable cost if desired. Apply 43 N. 17th st.



versity struck up the "Marseillaise." The crowded stand swayed with tension as the rank around the entire track. The big crowd cheered itself hoarse. Major Leonard Fay, student commander, formed the corps is columns of squads, and northwest gates closed and four trumpeters stationed themselves near the entrance. But Joffre, the idol of the hour, did not by companies they swept across the field, sack and forth. nter for more than ten minutes. Four times the band played the French The sight of these college boys marching in perfect order after only a few weeks of training brought cheers from the vast national anthem, and in mighty unison, led by the chorus of 400 from the "Masque of the American Drama," at least 10,000 votces proclaimed the spirit of the American

orps, lead by its band, paraded across the leid. In full dress uniforms of gray, the addts of "The West Point of the Keyher with glances and words of censure, she adets And then everybody smiled and the sun came out and the Second Regiment, N. G. P., stood attention and the thousands who lined

"AMERICA" SUNG

them a fleeting tribute. A FLEETING GLIMPSE When the band played "America" more than a thousand voices joined in singing it. The corps finally took its place at the northwest end of the field facing the gate through which Joffre and the French envoys were to pass a few moments later. Directly in front of them a chorus of the voices from the "Vargung of America diers and statesmen bared their souls in people as if estepped back into the waiting machine, unabashed at the emotional ex-hibition he had permitted them to witness. shipers, the sun broke through the heavens 400 voices from the "Masque of America Drama," under the direction of George F, Kearney, sang the "Maraeillaise," "America" and a new anthem composed by Reginald

De Koven, the words to which follow:

To arms: To arms: For freedom, And end the reign of Czars, America? America? Unfuris her flaming stars.

The former Premier of France was overcome with emotion by the tribute paid to the Maid of Orleans. flicer of the college, were in command. and American flags. Nearly every person Ten minutes later, led by the University Pennsylvania Band, the entire corps of the University of Pennsylvania marched seated there seemed to wave a banner o some kind, and the nurmur of excited, en-thusiastic voices, breathing the conversa-tion of 30,000 people seemed to blend into through the same gate in perfect alignment. There were more than 500 men, at least three-quarters of whom were in uniform. They circled the field and formed in double one word: "Joffre !" At 11:25 the student band of the Uni-

brong. Every head in the reviewing stands was bare until the corps resumed its forar position. Then the Pentsylvania Military College

tone State" inspired the crowd to frenzied enthusiasm. Wild cheers rent the air as they passed in review.

When the band played "America" more "Papa" Joffre smiled and saluted the

The people surged forward with hun-dreds of floral tributes to lay at the fect of Joan, the beautiful statue which is a replica of that original one of gold that stands in the Rue des Pyramides in Paris. which is a sacred shrine to every Frenza-

CHEERED BY THRONGS

Awake, awake with nobler dreams. The faith we name our own: The buge calls to vaster schemes, Which God hath dreamed alone. To save a planet's liberites. He joineth now our hands With brothers fighting over seas Among the ruined lands. Out on the Girard avenue bridge hundreds of boys from the West Philadelphia High

#### LITTLE GIRL'S TRIBUTE

little girl, standing by the curb, came were literally buried in red roses. "They'll have to be shoveled out of the fortified with a bouquet. This she almed at the statue, intending it to fall at the feet car," some one said. The whole scene at the statue took exof "Papa" Joffre. Instead it went "smack" into the eye of the former Premier Rene Viviani. He tried to bear the blow with actly equilibrium, but the shock was too great. way. actly six minutes, but history is made that

U. OF P. CONFERS DEGREE OF LL. D. ON JOFFRE, WAR HERO, AND VIVIANI

Before the bronze statue of Benjamin feel that there was, after all, something ranklin, at the entrance to Franklin Field, worth while for which to give up your life Franklin, at the entrance to Franklin Field, if need be. Joseph Caesar Joffre was made a docto WAITING FOR JOFFRE

of laws this morning. Through it all, from the time he slowly

walked up the steps leading to the platform around the statue of the man who like himself, was of the plain folk, and saluted the bronze face with childlike rever-ence, until he received, seven minutes later, the purple-trimmed gown from Provost Ed-gar Fahs Smith, the man who makes you der excense the materity while and the sevense the materity while and y and want to fight, seemed just as much home as though he were back among his poilus.

#### WANTED, A HAT!

A touch of the ludicrous preceded the ward of degrees to the Marshal and to Vice Premier Viviani. It all came about when M. Viviani, who had begun the when M. vivian, who had begun the triumphal procession wearing a black slouch hat, suddenly realized a mental picture of himself on dress parade on Franklin Field wearing the scholarly gown and a slouch hat. He whispered to Mayor Smith, who rushed to a telephone. Shortly thereafter appeared a breathless hat salesman with heaven high silk hat of various sizes. A though he would tire. There was silence for a minute as he clambered down from the automobile with M. Viviani and was escorted up the steps by Dean John Frazier, of the Towne Scientific School. There he and M. Viviani were introduced to Provost Smith, and, while Joffre saluted the statue of Franklin, Provost Smith beseven high silk hat of various sizes. tense situation developed as one by one the hats were tried on and rejected. Finally there was a fit—and smiles. the statue of Frankin, Provet Smith be-gan his short talk. During this time Captain de Tessan, military attache of the French commission, poured a voluble translation of Provest Smith's speech into the ears of M. Viviani, who nodded appreciatively from time to time and looked steadfastly at the provest. So did Marshel 10000 who never changed

'It was a mixed crowd, was this that as nbled outside the squat gymnasium of sembled outside the squat gymnasium of the University of Pennsylvania to watch "Papa" Joffre and Rene Viviani receive the degrees of doctor of laws from the University of Pennsylvania. There was Provost Smith himself, and the trustees of the university with orange and scarlet and red and other colors on their gowns, denoting for the main part some achieve-ment in business life; there was the faculty of the university in gowns trimmed with of the university in gowns trimmed with the same vivid hues, denoting chiefly prog-ress in the world of science of letters, and there were 4000 men and women barred from Franklin Field because they didn't

#### 4000 LOOK ON

From windows of the surrounding brick buildings of the University the crowd of 4000 waited patiently while Provest Smith slowly and with a feeling that the solemn tones of his voice could not hide, gave the purple-trimmed gown to General Joffre for "distinguished service in the cause of sivilization."

Not for a scientific discovery; not for mastery of legal tomes and arguments; not for business acumen was the stemmer of the Teuton tides given the gown and parch-ment. And pothaps it was this fact-that at having done a service to civilization, as house finith printed out-and not from

As the Joffre car crossed the bridge the roses were thrown with unerring accuracy To the right and to the left "Papa" saluted them, his kindly blue-eye molst once more at the inspiring sight. When the entourage arrived at the end of the bridge the envoys

There was no room left to squeeze in

anywhere when the fut-fut of the cop

motorcycle squad, the vanguard of the

envoy's party, came up Thirty-third street

dent expense, the majority plain, ordi-

nary, everyday people. They gathered on the lawn of the University Museum to the south, and on the banks of the lawn on the

opposite side of Thirty-third street; they

buildings—anything to see Joffre. They saw him. Hardly had the motor-cycles quieted down when there came a roar a square away. Here he was, al-ways stiffly saluting, until it seemed as there he would the. There was allence

So did Marshal Joffre, who never changed his same attitude until Provost Smith con-

tinued:

To arms: To arms alled with those Who battle to make free! In red, red plains, we plant the rose, Of white democracy. For that white flower, a holy sign. Shall keep our hearts alled When threat lords and all their line Are perished in their pride. To arms' To arms' For freedom And and the reign of Czars. Amorica: America: Unfuris her flaming stars.

THAT MAGIC NAME

Between 10 o'clock and 10:30 a cold wind fanned the crowd. Overcoats were drawn close, collars up. Heavy black clouds swept across the sky and rain was moientarily expected. Standing in the center of the field the

rand stands seemed to be veiled in French | gree of doctor of laws."

Provost Smith said. "Welcome, thrice askada and the Favette welcome, to the University of Pennsylvani founded by the patriot and sage. Benjamin Franklin. Years ago when this country was struggling for independence and free-dom, it was Franklin who officially visited France, seeking aid in men and women." when General Lafayette visited Philadelphia on September 28, 1824, are given in an ordinance of the Frankford Borough Coun-He pointed out how France had aided C. H. Duffield, of 2009 Oxford street. Mr. whenever aid was to be given for true democracy and harked back to the fact of honors accorded previous representatives of France by the University.

The

of France by the University. And then came the actual granting of the degree. Said the Provost: "Upon you, Rene Viviani, singularly brilliant scholar of high degree, distinguished diplomat, emi-nent jurist, trusted emissary of your Gov-ernment in this momentous period of the world's history, I confer on you the de-gree of doctor of laws."

At 11:3712 the trumpets spoke. The gates

Seated in the rear of a powerful blue car, he and Viviani showed marked impres-sion of surprise as their eyes raw the monster crowd that had gathered to pay

Tears streamed down their faces. Sol

entered, and a moment later the filtern cars carrying the French envoys and distin-guished citizens of Philadelphia had gone. For a moment the masses stood as though stunned, as though they could not realize the savior of France had passed before them, his hand trembling with emo-tion, held in salute.

tion, held in salute.

wung open Joffre entered !

> cil of September 20, 1824, in possession of Duffield's great-great-grandfather, Thomas W. Duffield, was chief burgess of Frankford at the time. Lafayette toured the city September 28 and in the evening visited Frankford and the Frankford arsenal.

"It is expressly enjoined that this season of rejolcing." the ordinance continues, "be not interrupted by any disorder or tumults from any cause whatever, and that no building not illuminated, or persons not approving of that mode of testifying their feelings, be wantonly damaged or insulted."

URGES SOLDIERS TO WED

W. Cameron Forbes Would Make Matrimony Obligatory

BOSTON, May 9 .- All Americans going into military service should be required to marry before leaving for the front. In on of W. Cameron Forbes, formet the opini

Governor of the Philippines. "If the 2,000.000 men we propose to send to Europe are allowed to go to war without being married it will mean the same number of women will be deprived of mar-riage and the bringing up of families," he dclared. "The future of the race requires that these men, the flower of our youth, be represented in future generations.

Catapulted 300 Feet Into Mine MAHANOY CITY, Pa., May 9 .-- Charles Benbin, aged forty, was instantly killed, and Joseph Wisniski, aged thirty-seven, was Benbin, aged forty, was instantly killed, and Joseph Wisniski, aged thirty-seven, was seriously injured, when a car in which they were being lowered into the St. Nicholas mine today jumped the track. Benbin was catapulted 300 feet down the slope. Wis-niski escaped death by clinging to a cable.



JOHN D. SHIBE. Sec'y and Treas

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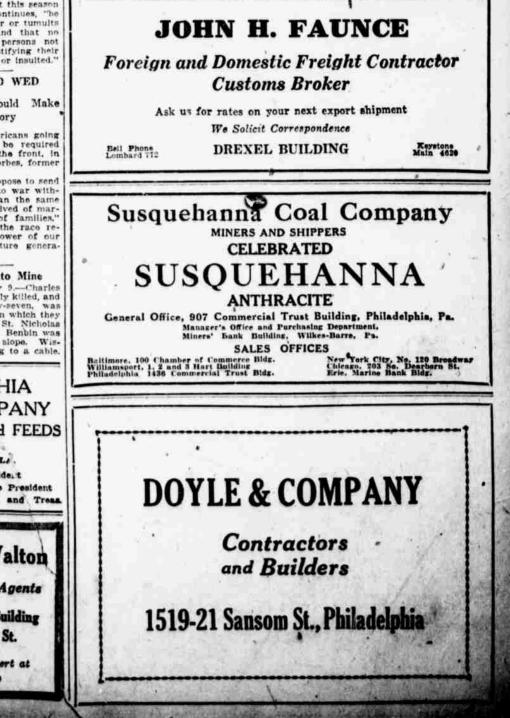
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### MAYOR'S BAND SERENADES LEDGERS FOR HELPING BRING ENVOYS HERE

#### A patriotic concert by the Mayor's own among musicians as the official hand of the city, had made careful preparation for the tribute to the papers responsible for the band was tendered the Ledgers in recognition of the share the papers had in bringemonstration ing the French envoys to the city. The con

The arrangement of music included a combination of the national anthems of cert was held just after the French commis America and France, and in honor of the visitors the concert opened with the notes of the "Marseillaise." This was followed by the "Star Spangled Banner." the combination being the work of Harry Harris, a member sion left Independence Hall and the crowds round Sixth and Chestnut streets cheered round Sixth and Chestnut streets cheered the combination of martial airs that had been prepared for the occasion. Silas E. Hummel, conductor of the Phila-delphia Band, which by reason of its hold-ing the municipal contract for concerts on north City Hall plaza<sup>c</sup> and under the win-dows of the Mayor's anartments is known of the musical organization. The closing selection was the well-known "Flag March." The concert formed a fitting close for the

dows of the Mayor's apartments is known patriotic gathering in Independence Square

### GREETED BY 10,000 CHILDREN AT PENN HOUSE IN THE PARK

and Mrs. C. N. Lea, of Devon. The money for the gift was collected through the North American. One of the most impressive scenes of the day was witnessed at the old Fenn House in Fairmount Park when the envoys were greeted by 10,000 Philadelphia school for the gift was collected through the North American. The gray-haired hero kissed Miss Lea on both checks after the presentation had been made, while the hills echoed with thousands of cheers for Joffre and France. Flags then were waved gracefully while the children sang the "Marseillaise." Miss Lea had three little girls as aldes. One was the Mayor's daughter. The others were six-year-old Edith Carney. a little Beigian girl, dressed in her national colors, and Charlotte Mulsey, the seven-year-old granddaughter of Professor Giroud, of the University of Pennsylvanis. Musical selections also were given by the Police Band under the direction of Joseph Kiefer, and by the Orpheus Club, directed by J. W. Shannon. The "Star Spangied Banner,n" sung by all the children, ended the colebration a few minutes after 11 o'clock.

greeted by 10,000 Philadelphia school children, dressed in the national colors of France, America and Belgium. Cheers from 10,000 throats echoed for Joffre as the automobiles bearing the guests arrived at 10:58. The children then sang "America," and the "Marseillaise." As-sembled on the park slopes, they waved flags of all the allied nations. Each child had a flag.

had a flag. Marshal Joffre' said it was one of the most inspiring scenes he had ever witnessed. He was almost overcome with feeling when Miss Elizabeth Smith, the six-year-old

Australia and a second solution of the second secon

FRENCH PARTY TUMULTUOUS FAREWELL

his same attitude until Provost Smith con-tinued: "Upon you, Joseph Caesar Joffre, pro-found student of military science, who, amidst the hush of a watching world, be-came victor of the Marne, savior of France, our sister republic and idol of enthusiastic, admiring millions of your fellowmen, I con-fer the degree of doctor of laws." Up went the rigid arms of Joseph Caesar Joffre and while from the hands of Thomas Robins, secretary of the university, came the parchments signifying the granting of the actual degree, he saluted Provost Smith. Meanwhile attaches silpped the gown part-way over M. Viviani's shoulder, while over the sturdy right arm of Joffre hung at last the purple gown that showed General Joffre was a doctor of laws. RECEPTION ON FIELD

### RECEPTION ON FIELD

RECEPTION ON PIELD More than thirty thousand men, women, children and cadet soldlers gathered inside Franklin Field for the public reception. The entire corps of the Pennsylvania Military College, of Chester, Pa., preceded by the First Regiment Band of Delaware, entered the field at 10:30 through the south-west gate and halted in front of section "G" Gaptain Legis 5, Korsy, U.S. A

The crowd which gave godspeed to the | ket street crowd to the east of the City French envoys at the Reading Terminal Hall was packed tight along the sidewalks. was, if anything, larger than the multitude Patiently it waited for the farewell glimpse which welcomed them at Broad Street Staof the distinguished visitors.

THRONGS AT READING STATION BID

of the distinguished visitors. "Here they come!" would be a cry from the seething mass of humanity. Again and again it proved a false alarm. But at jast Joffre's apeedy taxicab whizsed over the wood blocks. Viviani and all the rest of the party save one-Ambassador Jusserand —wave soon visible, and the shouts and chearing that then arcse would more than It seemed that Philadelphia could not get enough of the stalwart Joffre-his height more than compensates for the amplitude of girth that has been so much emphasized -and of the caim, keen Viviani, who looks rather more like an American than a Gaul.