JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Garden Parties Prove Interesting in Two Suburbs Today-Latham Park, at Oak Lane, and Radnor Centers for Outdoors Affairs

from 3 until 9 o'clock, and supper is to be served from 6 until 8 in the evening, and for the benefit of the St. Martin's Chapel,

at Ithan? Most of the women on the Main Line are greatly interested in the work, and many lovely things have been prepared for sale. The fancy table will be in charge of Mrs. Frank Griswold, Mrs. Ben Chew, Mrs. John B. Townsend and Miss Eleanor Newhall, Mrs. Jack Kane and Mrs. Edward Chase will have the flower table, and the toys will be sold by Mrs. William Hart, Mrs. George Justice and Mrs. Ransolph Justice. Rummage will be sold by Virginia Heckscher, Jane Hepburn, Lydia

Clothler and Florence Kane, There is to be a baby show, presided ever by pretty little Mrs. Jacob Disaton, It, and Mrs. Charlie Baily will have a table of unusual and attractive articles. Mrs. Tom Newhall and Mrs. Charlie Barrison will sell cakes, and soft drinks will be disposed of by six delightful "barkeeps," namely, Lawrence Smith, Ledyard Heckscher, Frederick Bally, Campbell Newhall, Blackwell Newhall and Isaac

Clothler, Jr. Mrs. Morris Clothier is chairman of the appar committee, and she will be assisted y Mrs. W. W. Atterbury, Mrs. Heyward

Myers, Mrs. Lewis Neilson, Mrs. Paul Mills, Mrs. Edward A. Schmidt, Mrs. Ballin Wilbur, Mrs. Stanley Flagg, 3d, Mrs. Ledyard Heckscher, Mrs. Isaac Cothier, Jr., Mrs. A. J. Drexel Paul, Miss Esther Hare and Mrs. George W. Lamb, who is the wife of the Rev. Dr. Lamb. who is rector of St. Martin's Church. Among the aldes at the various tables will be Mrs. John F. Meigs, 2d, Margaretta Myers, Sara Nellson, Margaret Berwind, Augusta Harrison, Ellen Harrison, Muriel Hodge, Dorothy Hodge, Marie Hepburn, Emily Clothier and Dorothy

AND while all this excitement is going A on on the Main Line, all the smart women out on the Reading will be carrying on their splendid sale and garden old samplers. Personally, I am very anxious to see the weeny little Red Cross surses of six, who are to sell black bread and war cake. The things they have are really unique,I think, and I do hope for both parties the day will be fair and cool.

for it never seems as fine to have to put a thing off, does it? This Abington Hos-skal fote is to be held at Latham Park. gown was of pink chiffon, with a hat to pital fete is to be held at Latham Park, out on the York road, and it really is quite a delightful place. There is a great dal of open space before the houses begh, and it will be on these lawns and in the adjacent woods that the attractive withs will be arranged.

WHILE motoring recently along the If byways of West Chester on a shady the street I discovered the darlingest we house painted green and white, cov-

Did you know there is to be a garden party out on the grounds of St. Mar-ting, Miss Eleanor Collins, Mrs. Carl Williams, Miss Marguerite Hollopeter, Miss Eva Har-ting, Miss Emily Ball, Miss Margaret Hot-tel, Mrs. Sparta Fritz and Mrs. A. L. E.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Collom, of Hans-berry street, Germantown, have returned from a motor trip to Washington.

Admiral Frederick R. Harris and Mrs. Harris, of Washington, D. C., spent the week-end as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Crane, of 412 West Price street,

Friends of Mrs. Robert Boynton Wolcott, of Portland, Ore. who remember her as Miss Carrie Westmoreland Rommel, of Mount Airy, will be glad to welcome her back to Philadelphia when she returns on Saturday next to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rommel, for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Timanus. of 6615 Quincy street. Germantown, are oc-cupying their cottage in Ventner, where they will spend the entire summer.

Dr. Conrad Berens, Jr., formerly of Germantown, now living at East Orange, N. J., left on Saturday for Fort Benjamin Harleft on rison, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stewart, of Lans-downe, entertained at dinner yesterday in honor of Mrs. Gibson, of New York.

Mrs. George W. Edmonds is the guest today of Mrs. H. G. Alexander, of the Tray-more. In Atlantic City. Mrs. Alexander is entertaining a few friends at cards this afternoon.

Mrs. Charles E. Orme. of 2018 Chestnut street, has left for Atlantic City, and will spend the summer at the St. Charles.

Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Cowden Elliott announce the marriage of their sister, Miss Caroline Street Elliott, to Mr. Harold Rasbon Rasbon Shirley on Saturday, June 2, in New York. At-home cards are inclosed for September 1 at 6649 Wayne avenue, Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Flood and their daughter, Miss Ellnor Flood, of Wayne avenue and Hortter street, Germantown, are spending several days at Fort Niagara, where Mr. Bromley Flood is stationed.

Weddings

SAMPSON-LEWIS hs on their splendid sale and garden party for the benefit of the Abington Hospital. And they certainly have got wonderful attractions. I told you of the fell yesterday which Mrs. Wilson has named after herself, and of the wonderful remony. The bride, who was given in marriage

by her father, wore a gown of bridal satin and tuils made on simple lines. Her tulle veil was caught with a wreath of orange blossoms and fell over a long bro caded satin court train. She carried lilles of the valley. The bride was attended by her sister,

match and she carried roses. The brides-maids were Miss Sophie Yarnall, Miss Agnes, Yarnall, Miss Molly Thayer, Miss Maria Thayer Graham, Miss Frances W. Scott and Mrs. McKean Downs. Mr. Sampson had as best man the bride's brother, Mr. Henry Lewis, and Mr. Francis

Grant and Mr. Sydney P. Clark acted as linners. A reception at the home of the bride immediately followed the ceremony

TRAVIS-MARTIN

The bouse painted green and white, cov-ered with trellises and clinging vines and having lovely window boxes filled with fowers, before which was the cutest sign, "Garden Tea House." It looked good thrugh to eat, so I decided to explore or this city and formerly of Indianapolis. The other and on entrying the dece found Auther, and on entering the door found he most attractive small tea room I have the baheld. The decorations were in Trinity Church, West Chester, officiated. Treat yellow, and the chairs and The bride, who was given in marriage free. and lilles. The Rev. Dr. Gilbert, of Holy ables so comfortable. There were tables by her father, wore an exquisite frock of white liberty satin with elaborate trimming of point applique lacs. A long satir brocaded train fell from the shoulders. hed tes and cat food that seemed to have Her tuile vell was caught in a coronet m cooked for the gods. Nectar and am-with orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of orchids and lilles of the valley. The matron of honor was Mrs. Harry L. Richardt, of Indianapolis. Her costume vas an all-orchid satin and tulle dress and a picturesque leghorn with a graceful veiling of chiffon. Her bouquet was a large bunch of orchids. The maid of honor. Miss Sara Noblit, wore pale green and orchid with similar hat and she carried lavender sweet peas. lavender sweet pess. There were six bridesmaids: Miss Gray Travis, sister of the bridegroom; Miss Dorothy Irwin, Miss Marie Carrigan, Miss Gladys Moffett and Miss Edna Haviland and Miss Marion O'Neil, both of New York. Little Miss Dorothy Etherington was flower girl. She wore a filmy dress of and carried a leghorn basket filled with rosebuds. The bride's brother, Master Joseph Jefferson Martin, Jr., acted as page. Mr. Travis had as best man Mr. Harry Mulhern, and his ushers were Mr. A. Edgar Hoover, Mr. Howard Prizer, Mr. David B. Martin, Mr. Eugene J. Byrne, Mr. Leo Conway and Mr. Fletcher Schaum. Immediately following the coremony there immediately following the ceremony there was a large reception, after which the bride and bridegroom left for an extended wedding tripp. Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Travis will live at 793 Cobb's Creek Parkway.

NOT FOR THE MODERN MAID

EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1917



"Why, Helen, I think eleven proposals in one week is positively immodest!"

THE GRIZZLY KING By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD The Author of "Kazan"

THE STORY THUS FAR S | finest young grizzlies in all the mountains. THE STORY THUS FAR up in the mountains of British Co-never trod by man's feet, unknown hunter, and where nature is still in time loveliness, live Thor, king of the A monster in size, his body towers never known defcat in batunches. never known defcat in battle. Yet, Thor is a gentle beast, killing only d, or to protect himself from at-to maintain his rule over the domain is as his own.

tack, or to maintain his rule over the domain he claims as his own. Comes Jim Langden, mighty hunter and writer, into the mountain fastness. Accompa-nied by his friend and comrade, who had accompanied him five times into the meufi-tain country, with their pack train. They have come twenty days journey from civili-ration, and have crossed the Great Divide but that afternoon. Their search is for big same, and as they look around they decide this is the place to find it. Through their glauses, as they halt be-fore making camp, they easy Thor, across a freat ruyine, grubbing for a gopher, and im-

Inest young grizzlies in all the mountains. The mother took them back with her un-born, and they opened their eyes and lived and fought in the valleys and on the slopes far to the west. If in inter years Thor ever chased his own children out of his hunting grounds, or whipped them in a fight, nature kindly blinded him to the fact. He was like most grouchy old bachelors he did not like small folk. He tolerated a little cub as a cross-grained old woman hater might have tolerated a pink baby; but he wasn't as cruel as Punch, for baby; but he wan't as cruel as Punch. for he had never killed a cub. He had cuffed them soundly whenever they had dared to come within reach of him, but always with the flat, soft palm of his paw, and with just enough force behind it to send

Skeena. As he was traveling upstream the country was becoming higher and rougher, he had come perhaps seven or eight miles from the summit of the divide when he found Muskwa. From this point the slope began to assume a different aspect. They were cut up by dark, narrow guilies, and broken by enormous masses of rocks, jag-ged cliffs, and steep slides of shale. The creek became noisier and more difficult to follow. follow

Thor was now entering one of his strongholds: a region which contained a thou-sand hiding-places. If he had wanted to hide: a wild, uptorn country where it was not difficult for him to kill big game, and where he was cortain that the man-smell would not follow him.

For half an hour after leaving the mass of rocks where he had encountered Muskwa, Ther lumbered on as if utterly oblivious of the fact that the cub was following. But he could hear him and smell him.

Muskwa was having a hard time of it. His fat little body and his fat little legs were unaccustomed to this sort of journey-ing, but he was a game youngster, and only twice did he whimper in that half hour-once he toppled off a rock into the edge of the creek, and again when he came down too hard on the porcupine quill in his foot. foot

At last Thor abandoned the creek and turned up a deep ravine, which he followed until he came to a dip, or plateau-like plain, halfway up a broad slope. Here he found a rock on the sunny side of a grassy knoll and stopped. It may be that little Musk-wa's babyish friendship, the caress of his soft little red tongue at just the psycho-logical moment, and his perseverance in following Thor had all combined to touch a responsive chord in the others hig brute heart, for after nosing about restlessly for a few moments Thor stretched himself out beside the rock. Not until then did the utterly exhausted little tan-faced cub lie down, but when he did lie down he was so At last Thor abandoned the creek and down, but when he did lie down he was so dead tired that he was sound asleep in three minutes.

Twice again during the early part of the Twice again during the early part of the afternoon the sapoos oowin worked on Thor, and he began to feel hungry. It wam not the sort of hunger to be appeared by ants and grubs, or even gophers and whistlers. It may be too, that he guessed how nearly starved little Muskwa was. The cub had not once opened his eyes, and he still lay in his warm pool of sunshine when Thor made up his mind to go on.

It was about 3 o'clock, a particularly quiet and drowsy part of a late June or early July day in a northern mountain valley. The whistlers had piped until they where the d and lay squat out in the sun-shine on their rocks; the eagles soared so high above the peaks that they were mere dots: the hawks, with meat-filled crops, had disappeared into the timber; goat and sheep were lying down far up toward the skyline, and if there were any grazing animals near they were well fed and napping

The mountain hunter knew that this was the hour when he should scan the green slopes and the open places between the clumps of timber for bears, and especially for desheading hears. for flesh-eating bears.

It was Thor's chief prospecting hour. In-stinct told him that when all other crea-tures were well fed and napping he could tures were well fed and napping he could move more openly and with jess fear of de-tection. He could find his game and watch it. Occasionally he would kill a goat or a sheep or a caribou in broad daylight, for over short distances he could run faster than either a goat or a sheep, and as fast as a caribou. But chieffy he killed at sun-set or in the darkness of early evening. Thor rose from beside the rock with a prodigious whoof that rouned Muskwa. The cub got up, bilnked at Thor and then at

cub got up, blinked at Thor and then at the sun and shook himself until he fei

Thor eyed the black and tan mite a bit sourly. After the sapoos oowin he was craving red, juicy flesh, just as a very hungry man yearns for a thick porterhouse instead of lady fingers or mayonnaise salad -flesh and plenty of it; and how he could hunt down and kill a-caribou with that half-starved but very much-interested cub at his heels puzzled him. Muskwa himself seemed to understand and answer the question. He ran a dozen

yards ahead of Thor, then stopped and looked back impudently, his little ears perked forward, and with the look in his face of a small boy proving to his father that he is perfectly qualified to go on his first rabbit hunt. With another whoof Ther started along the slope in a spurt that brought him up

to Muskwa immediately, and with a sudder aweep of his right paw he sent the cub rolling a dozen feet behind him, a man-ner of speech that said pialnly enough, "That's where you belong if you're going hunting with me!"



Concert, Municipal Band, Benjamin Roeshman, conductor, Ontario S Thirteenth and Thompson streets, 8 o

Farre, "Seven Keys to Baldpate," benefit House of Good Shepherd St. Magdalen Asylum, Germantown, Broad Street Thea-tre, 8:15 o'clock. Admission charge.

North Penn Improvement Association, meeting, 2637 North Twenty-ninth street, 8 o'clock. Free,

Hunting Park Improvement Association neeting, Hunting Park Mansion, 8 o'clock Free.

Fairmount Avenue Business Men's As-sociation, meeting, Nineteenth street and Fairmount avenue, 8 o'clock. Free.

Lancaster Avenue Business Men's Asse ciation, meeting, 3930 Lancaster aver o'clock. Free.

Academy of Natural Sciences, meeting, 1900 Race street, 8 o'clock. Members,

Cohocksink Business Men's Association, meeting, Seventh streat and Germantown avenue, 8 o'clock. Free.

Fifty-second and Market Streets Bush-ness Men's Association, meeting, 5210 Market street, \$ o'clock. Free.

Annual reunion, Alumni Association of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, Lu Lu Temple, Broad and Spring Garden streets, 8 o'clock. Members.

Commencement concert, Young Men's Christian Association, School of Music, Y. M. C. A. auditorium, 1421 Arch street, S o'clock. Free.

Mass-meeting of Italians to arrange for reception to Italian envoys, Beneficenza Hall, 920 South Eighth street, 8 o'clock. Fron

Annual dinner, Pennsylvania Chapter, of the American Guild of Organists, Ritten-house Hotel, 6:30 o'clock. Members.

Commencement exercises Gordon-Roney School, Forty-third and Chestnut streets, 8 o'clock. Free.

Concert by Y. M. C. A. School of Music, 1421 Arch street, 8 o'clock. Admission charge.

Packard Motor Company dinner, Hotel Adelphia, 645 o'clock. Employes. Adelphia, 645 o'clock. Florists' Club, Horticultural Hall. Mem-

\$125,000 IN WAR FUND

Y. M. C. A. Efforts Result in Increase of \$25,000 Over Amount Sought

The fund for practical war work which is being raised by the Philadelphia Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association has now reached \$125,000. This is an increase of \$25,000 over the amount which the or-ganization set out to collect.

At a meeting held in the home of Robert E. Strawbridge, of Bryn Mawr, \$52,600 was subscribed yesterday by nearly a hundred leading business and professional men. The subscriptions followed a plea by Walter M. Wood, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

SUNDAY ENDS COLLECTIONS

Evangelist's Expenses All Provided For. 67,485 Trail-Hitters

NEW YORK, June 5.—The entire finan-cial budget of the "Billy" Sunday evan-gelistic campaign virtually has been pro-vided for. No more collections for expenses will be taken in the tabernacle, except perhaps on next Sunday. The only offering taken this week will be on Thursday night for the police and firemen's benefit fund. The total number of trail-hitters is 67.845.

Shipyard Strikers Return

WILMINGTON, June 5 .- Three hundred employes of the shipyard of the Pussy & Jones Company, who quit Friday because they objected to the plece-work system, have returned to work. No statement of the settlement was made.

B. F. Keith's Theatre Liberty Loan Week! FEATURED BY THE BIGGEST SHOW OF THE SEASON!

ABBOTT-SULLIVAN

The marriage of Mins Helen R. Sullivan, of 1936 North Gratz street, daughter of

with the Rev. John D. Maguire officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mary E. Sullivan, and Mr. James A. Dougherty was the best man. Mr. and Mrs. Ab-bott left on a trip through the West and will be at home after June 19 at 702 South

bride will be given in marriage by her father and attended by her sister. Miss Florence Maybelle Heacock. Mr. Smith will have Mr. Stanley R. Byles for best

man, and for unhers Mr. Carlisle W. Taylor and Mr. Cyril W. Taylor. The bride will wear a buff-colored traveling suit, with a hat to match. Immediately after the service the bridegroom and bride will leave on an extended automobile trip. They will be at home after October 1 at 1221 South Millick street.

the late Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Sullivan, was solemnized at a nuptial mass at 8 o'clock this morning in St. Elizabeth's Church, Twenty-third and Berks streets.

under the trees also, and really it was astopiahingly lovely to sit there and sip husia are not in it with the eats of this tearoom. The Randal Morgans wars seated at one table, and a whole party of people from Wilmington stopped is while I was there. Mr. and Mrs. Hasbil and Mr. and Mrs. Yerkes and Lardfor Howell and his family came in, and is Ned Trasels, from Torresdale.

I discovered that the small house had bistory; that many years ago a man ad built it to get away from the world and anjoy nature alone-a sort of den est of doors, away from the rest of the family. He called it Nebraska, for at that time Nebraska was considered the world's end. Now the little house a b quite a central spot, and tourists are stepping there all the time. Mrs. James and straightway did so, and under her scient management the undertaking, sill only a few weeks old, has proved an uprecedented success.

DON'T forget the Art Alliance Pageant morrow out at the Polo Grounds. It's going to be perfectly beautiful! Exfrendy artistic and unusual in every my, and it's for the poor French artists. NANCY WYNNE

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Starr, of Wyncote will entertain at dinn will be twelve guests. entertain at dinner tonight. There

At the dinner-dance which Miss Emily have will give on Saturday night at the maington Valley Country Club, the guests is be the bridal party at the welding the Billion Flood and Mr. Frederick besid on June 14. The matron of honor in the s stater of the bride, Mrs. Harry in materworth Jr. Miss Emily Lewis will may have been been been been been been been in a Miss Elizabeth Alloway, of New Matterworth and the bridesmaids will may hiss Margaret Duffus. Miss Monas Butterworth and Miss Helen Gay, it Leopold will be attended by Mr. Eyre man as hest man, and the ushers will inas best man, and the ushers will in-Mr. Samuel Marshall, Mr. Hamilton Weiley Vordes, Mr. Edwin Burk Estabrook, Weiley McWilliams, Mr. Harry Butter-in, Mr. Raymond Leopold and Mr.

and Mrs. George W. Boyd, of 125 Twanty-second street, will leave a few days for Cape May, where will occupy their cottage for the sum-

aurrical dressing class has been ar-ted by Mrs. Churchill Williams to meet be dy Mrs. Churchill Williams to meet the second second second second the second second

LEVERING-BANES

A very pretty wedding will take place day at the Baptist Memorial Church, when Miss Alma Genevieve Bains, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Mellor Bains, of 1323 North Twelfth street, will be married to

North Twelfen street, will be institute Dr. J. Walter Levering. The Rev. Dr. W. Russell will perform the ceremony. The bride, who will be given in marriage by her father, will wear a lovely gown of by her father, will wear a lovely gown of white georgette crope with panels of bridal satin and an overdress of old family lace.

satin and an overdress of old family lace. Her tulle vell will be caught in a wreath of orange blossoms and will fall over a long satin brocaded court train. She will carry a shower bouquet of white sweet peas and lilles of the valley. The matron of honor, Mrs. J. Walker

The matron of honor, and J. Waiter Wright, of Elizabeth, will be atfired in a gardan frock with pink taffeta trimmings and a large picture hat. Her bouquet will be of white peonles. The bridesmaids, Miss Mabel Bains, Miss Anna Learch Cliff and Mabel Bains, Miss Anna Learch Cliff and Mabei Baing, Miss Anna Learch Cliff and Miss Margaret Levering, will have frocks of white net trimmed in pink rosebuds and taffeta. Their hats will be large, drooping shapes and they will carry big bouquets of Mr. Levering will have his brother. Mr.

Mr. Levering will nave his prother, Mr. Frank Levering, as best man, and the fol-lowing ushers: Mr. Thomas I. Rankin, Mr. Caleb Brinton, Mr. Charles H. Boyd, of Paterson, N. J.; Mr. Frederick Ramsdell and Dr. John Kennedy from North Caro-

lina. Immediately after the ceremony there will a reception at the home of the bride's

SMITH-HEACOCK

parents.

Among tonight's interesting weddings will be that of Miss Gladys M. Heacock. will be that of Miss Gladys M. Hescock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Ellwood Hescock, of 2027 North College avonus, and Mr. William H. Smith, Jr., of Swarthmore, which will take place at 6 o'clock in the Central Congregational Church, Eighteanth and Green strests. The Rev. William Van-der's Berg will perform the cornovary. The Fifty-second street.

BYRNES-REGAN

A pretty wedding took place yesterday afternoon in St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church, Twenty-third and Berks streets, Church, Twenty-third and Berks streets, when Miss Maria R. Began, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Regan, of 1321 North Twenty-third street, was married to Mr. Thomas J. Byrnes. The Rev. Father Mc-Kay performed the ceremony, which was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Regan gave his daughter in marriage, and the bridal party included Miss Noils Sheridan of Downing. included Miss Nellie Sheriden, of Downing-town, Pa., maid of honor; Miss Elizabeth Hoe, bridesmaid, and Mr. Edward J. Regan. brother of the bride, best man. Mr. Byrnes and his bride upon their return from their wedding journey will be at home after June 18 at 1227 North Twenty-ninth street.

MURPHY-DINSMORE

Miss Margaret Dinsmore, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Dinsmore, of 2521 North Ninth street, and Mr. Joseph Murphy, of Ninth street, and Mr. Joseph Murphy, of 7109 Chew street, Germantown, ware mar-ried this morping at 8 o'clock in St. Ed-ward's Church, Eighth and York streets, by the Rev. John F. Harkins. Miss Anna M. Dinsmore attended her sister and Mr. Paul Murphy was his brother's best man. The certmony was followed by a breakfast for the families at the home of the bride's mother. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy left on an extended trip, and Mrs. Murphy left on an extended trip, and will be at home at 2515 North Eighth street after August 1.

WHELAN-McLAUGHLIN

An interesting wedding took place at 9 o'clock this morning in St. Elizabeth's Church, Twenty-third and Berks streets. when Miss Mary E. McLaughlin, daughter of Mrs. Catharino McLaughlin, of 2249 North Twenty-second street, became the bride of Mr. David James Whelan. The bride of Mr. David James Whelan. The Rev. John Moore officiated at the service, which was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bride's mother. The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Daniel J. McLaughlin, was attended by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Daniel J. McLaughlin, as matron of honor, and Miss Helen McCler-nan, bridesmaid. Mr. Owen R. McLaughlin, as matron of white satin, trimmed with net embroidery, with pearls, and a vell of tulle arranged with orange blossoms. Mr. end Mrs. Whelan left on an extended jour-ney and will be at home after July 1 at 5502 West Master street.

5502 West Master street.

THORN-WAGNER

Announcement is made of the marriage Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Clara Wagner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ernest Wagner, of 1511 North Eighth street, to Mr. Howard St. Clair Thorn, of Ocean City, on Saturday evening, June 2, at 5:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Henry Drippel, of the Reformed Church, Sixth and Thomp-son streets. The bride's father gave her in marriage, and her sister. Miss Freda Wag-mer was maid of homor. Mr. Thorn was marnare, and her since, since Freda Wag-ner, was maid of honor. Mr. Thiorn was stiended by Mr. George Aichinson. The bridegroom and bride left on a trip to the Atlantic coast. They will be at home after August 1 at 1511 North Elighth street.

CLEMENE-ROSTON

CLEMENE-ROSTON The marriage of Miss Jessie H. Roston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Ros-ton, of 6669 Limekin pike, Oak Lane, to Mr. Charles Clemens took place on Satur-day evening at the home of the bride. Mr. James H. Clemens, a brother of the bridsgroom, was best man, and Miss Flor-ence E. Clemens was maid of homor. The Rev. David Spencer parf.rmed the ceremony. After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Clemens will live on Seymour strest, in Germanleysta.

Through their glasses, as they halt be-fore making camp, they easy Thor, across a great ravine, grabbing for a gopher, and im-mediately begin to stalk him. But Ther reta away, although not unwounded, and hies himself off to his own secret place, where he southes down to recover from his first encounter with man, and to ponder over what manner of being he is. Meanwhile, the two men make camp and stile down, detormined to "bag" the Grizzly King before returning hame. Neat morning the hunters take up the chase, and track the great hear by means of a trail of blood to the clay wallow where he had lain all night, obtaining relief from the sails of his wounds. But for is not here. Unsequalisted as he is with the ways of man, he is up sails and off. Instinct tells him not to go into his

is with the ways of man, he is up sails and off. Instinct tells him not to so into his cave home, sick as he is, so he travels off to the north, saiing bitter berries and various herbs as he spess with the result that a few hours later his fever breaks, and feeling het-ter he haits and begins to grow the hate of man which has been born in his heart.

CHAPTEB V-(Continued)

WITH an unforgetable and feroclous hatred he hated the thing that had hurt

him. He hated the man-smell ; he hated the strange, white faced thing he had seen clinging to the side of the gorge, and his haired included everything associated with them. It was a haired born of instinct and roused sharply from its long slumber by experi-

Without ever having seen or smelled man before, he knew that man was his deadliest enemy, and to be feared more than all the wild things in the mountains. He would of the biggest grizzly. He would turn on the fiercest pack of wolves. He would brave flood and fire without flinching. But before man he must flee! He must hide! He must constantly guard himself in the peaks and on the plains with eyes and ears and nose !

Why he sensed this, why he understood all Why he sensed this, why he understood all at once that a creature had come into his world, a pigmy in size, yet more to be dreaded than any foe he had ever known, was a miracle which nature alone could explain. It was a hearkening back in the age-dimmed mental fabric of Thors race to the availant days of man man first of) the earliest days of man-man, first of all, with the club; man with the spear hardened in fire; man with the flint-tipped arrow; man with the trap and the deadfall, and, listly, man with the gun. Through all the ages man had been his one and only master. Nature had impressed it upon him -had been impressing it upon him through a hundred or a thousand or ten thousand enerations.

And now for the first time in his life that And how for the first time in as the that dormant part of his instinct leaged into warning wakefulness and he understood. He hated man, and hereafter he would hate everything that here he man-smell. And with this hate there was also born in him for the first time fear. Had man never pushed Thor and his kind to the death the world would not have known him as Ursus Horribilis the Terrible.

Thor still followed the creek, nosing along slowly and lumberingly, but very steadily; his head and neck bent low, his huge rear quarters rising and failing in that rolling otion peculiar to all bears, and especially so of the griggly.

His long claws click-click-clicked on the stones; he crunched heavily in the gravel in soft sand he left enormous footprints. That part of the valley which he was now entering held a particular significance for

Thor, and he began to loiter, pausing often to shift the air on all sides of him. He was not a monogamist, but for many mat-ing seasons past he had come to find his lakwao in this wonderful sweep of meadow and plain between the two ranges. He could always expect her in July, waiting for him or seeking him with that strange savage longing of motherhood in her breast. She was a splendid grissly who came from the western ranges when the spirit of mat-ing days called; hig, and strong, and of a autiful golden-brown color, so that lidren of Thor and his likwao were

keeling over and over like little round luffy balls.

This was Thor's only expression of displeasure when a strange mother bear in-vaded his range with her cubs. In other ways he was quite chivalrous. He would t drive the mother bear and her cuba away, and he would not fight with her, intter how shrewish or unpleasant she as. Even if he found them eating at one f his kills, he would do nothing more than

give the cubs a sound cuffing. All this is somewhat necessary to show

with what sudden and violent agitation Thor caught a certain warm, close smell as he came around the end of a mass of huge boulders. He stopped, turned his head, and swore in his low, growling way.

Six feet away from him, groveling flat in a patch of white sand, wriggling and shak-ing for all the world like a half-frightened puppy that had not yet made up its mind puppy that had not yet made up its mind whether it had met a friend or an enemy, was a lone bear cub. It was not more than three months old—altogether too young to be away from its mother; and it had a sharp little tan face and a white spot on its baby breast which marked it as a mem-ber of the black bear family, and not a grigzly. grizzly.

The cub was trying as hard as it could o may, "I am wit, strayed, or stolen; I'm ungry, and I've got a porcupine guill in my foot," but in spite of that, with another ninous growl. Thor began to look about the rocks for the mother. She was not in eight, and neither could he smell her, two acts which turned his great head toward

the cub. Muskwa-an Indfan would have called he cub that-had crawled a foot or two nearer on his little belly. He greeted Thor's second inspection with a genial wriggling which carried him forward another half foot, and a low warning rumbled in Thor's chest. "Don't come any nearer," it said plainly enough, "or I'll keel you over !"

Muskwa understood. He lay as if dead, its nose and paws and belly flat on the s nose and paws and belly flat on the nd, and Thor looked about him again. When his eyes returned to Muskwa, the cub When his eyes returned to summar, the two was within three feet of him, squirming flat in the sand and whimpering softly. Thor lifted his right paw four inches from the ground. "Another inch and I'll give you a elt !" he growled.

Muskwa wriggled and trembled; he licked his lips with his tiny red tongue, half in fear and half pleading for mercy, and in pite of Thor's lifted paw he wormed his vay another six inches nearer. There was a sort of rattle instead of a

rowi in Thor's throat. His heavy hand fell to the sand A third time he looked about and sniffed the air; he growled again. Any crusty old bachelor would have under-stood that growl. "Now where the devil is the kid's mother" it said.

Something happened then. Muskwa had crept close to Thor's wounded leg. He rose up, and his nose caught the scent of the raw up, and his nose caught the scent of the raw wound. Gently his tongue touched it. It was like velvet—that tongue. It was won-derfully pleasast to feel, and Thor steed there for man moments, making pether movement nor sound while the cub licked his wound. Then he lowered his great head. He emifted the soft little ball of friendship that had come to him. Muskwa whiled in a motherless way. Ther growled, but more softly now. It was no konger a threat The of his great tongue fell once on the softly now. heat

cub's face. "Come on !" he said, and resumed his journey into the north. And closely at his heels followed the motherless little tan-faced cub.

CHAPTER VI

THE creek which Thor was following was a tributary of the Babine, and he was headed pretty mearly straight for the

Then Thor lumbered slowly ears and nostrils keyed for the hunt. He descended until he was not more than hundred yards above the creek, and he mi longer sought out the easiest trail, but the rough and broken places. He traveled slowly and in a sigzag fashion, stealing He traveled stealing cautiously around great masses of boulder sniffing up each coules that he came to and investigating the timber clumps and windfalls.

At one time he would be so high up that he was close to the bare shale, and again so low down that he walked in the sand and gravel of the creek. He caught many scents in the wind, but none that held or deeply interested lim. Once, up near the shale, he smelled goat; but he never went above the shale for meat.

Twice he smelled sheep, and late in the afternoon he saw a big ram looking down on him from a precipitous crag a hundred feet above.

Lower down his nose touched the trails of porcupines, and often his head hung over the footprints of caribou as he sniffed the air ahead.

There were other bears in the valley, o. Mostly these had traveled along the creek bottom, showing they were blacks or cinnamons. Once Thor struck the scent of another grissly, and he rumbled ill-humoredly.

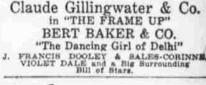
Not once in the two hours after they left the sun-rock did Thor pay any appar ent attention to Muskwa, who was growing hungrier and weaker as the day length-ened. No boy that ever lived was gamer than the little tan-faced cub. In the rough places he stumbled and fell frequently up places that Thor could make in a single step he had to fight desperately to make his way; three times Thor waded through the creek, and Muskwa half drowned him self in following; he was battered and bruised and wet, and his foot hurt him-but he followed. Sometimos he was close to Thor, and at others he had to run to catch up. The sun was setting when Thor at last found game, and Muskwa was al-most dead.

He did not know why Thor flattened his huge bulk suddenly alongside a rock at the edge of a rough meadow, from which they could look down into a small hollow He wanted to whimper, but he was afraid And if he had ever wanted his mother at any time in his short life, he wanted her now. He could not understand why she had left him among the rocks and had never come back; that tragedy Langdon and Bruce were to discover a little later. And he could not understand why she did not come to him now. This was just about his nursing hour before going to sleep for the night, for he was a March cub, and, according to the most approved mother. bear regulations, should have had milk for another month. He was what Metocsin, the Indian, would

have called munocleow-that is, he was very soft. Being a bear, his hirth had not been like that of other animals. His mother, like all mother-bears in a cold country, had brought him into life a long time be-

fore she had finished her winter nap in her den. He had come while she was aaleen. For a month or six weeks after that, while he was still blind and naked, she had while he was still blind and naked, she had given him milk, while she hernelf neither nie nor drank nor saw the light of day. At the end of those six weeks she had gone forth with him from her den to seek the first mouthful of sustanance for herself. Not more than another six weeks had passed since then, and Muskwa weighed about twenty pounds, but he was emptien now than he had ever been in he life and now than he had ever been in his life, and probably weighed a little less. (CONTINUED TOMOBROW)

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