JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Tag Day for Italian Red Cross—Severe Accident Deplored by Nancy Wynne—Other Things Are Discussed

DO NOT be surprised if a charming young girl with dark flashing eyes and carmine cheeks approaches you today and attempts to pin a flag or some such patriotic emblem on your coat. Sooner or later you might as well let one of these damsels do it, for if you are not safeguarded with the small emblem in full view you are liable to be stopped all day for the same purpose. Perhaps as these same small Italian girls are many of them so ravishingly pretty, you would like to buy an emblem from each one? In that case neatly tuck your little purse away and go smilingly on and see how many more chances you may get to be tagged for the cause of Italy and her Red Cross.

You see, when the Italian commission comes here next week their fellow countrymen who are now citizens of the United States are anxious to give them at least $100,000 toward the Red Cross, and this means has been taken to add to the already large fund of more than $50,000 which has been collected from the Italian colony in this city.

I hear that more than eighteen Italian moving-picture theatre owners have volunteered to donate one day's receipts to the cause, so it is quite sure there will be a tidy sum to hand to Prince Udine and his colleagues when they finally arrive at the home of liberty.

FRIENDS of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Packard, of Villanova, will be very sorry to hear of the very serious accident which befell their son, George Packard, Jr., about a week ago. He was riding in a farmer's wagon about the place and fell to the ground, and as I heard the story, and I think the facts are correct, the wagon ran over his face and he is very badly hurt. The child is in the hospital, and the doctors hope to be able to remove some of the scars of the very severe cuts.

MRS. HENRY BRINTON COXE, who has so efficiently discharged her duties as chairman of Department 10, of the American Red Cross Auxiliary, which, when it was called on last summer to feed the troops passing through this city was not a Red Cross, but a part of the National Preparedness League, which later merged with the Red Cross, has resigned, and in her place is Mrs. Theodore W. Cramp. Mrs. Coxe presided yesterday at a meeting of the chapter at Mrs. Drexel's house, at Eighteenth and Locust streets, Mrs. Cramp joining her later, also Mrs. Tom Robins, who is one of the vice chairmen.

Considering the torrid weather just before yesterday's storm broke it was rather fine to have gathered together some forty-odd women. And one thing which struck me particularly was that so many of them declared their intention of remaining home a part of if not the entire summer and said they would hold themselves in readiness for the calls when they came.

The making of huge vats of coffee was quite a problem for a while. Though many held coffee-making to be one of their achievements, none could be found to volunteer to make it in such wholesale quantities, until finally Mrs. Curtis Patterson offered to lend her cook for the emergency.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dillingham, of Baltimore, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bessie Ebbs Dillingham and Mr. Edward Hazlehurst, son of the late Edward Hazlehurst, of this city.

Mr. Franklin T. Clark, whose marriage to Miss Katharine R. Conger takes place in Princeton June 23, will entertain his best man and ushers at dinner at the Germantown Cricket Club Thursday, June 21.

Mrs. William Townsend Wright, of St. Davids, left for Newport Wednesday afternoon, where she will spend the summer. Mr. Wright will go up on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Beale, of Strafford, left on Wednesday for a motor trip to Washington, D. C.

Miss Charlotte Brown, of Drum Moir, Chestnut Hill, is spending several days as the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Meigs, of Bryn Mawr.

Miss Dorothy Newbold, of Laverock, Chestnut Hill, spent yesterday in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard T. Converse, of Rosemont, will entertain at dinner this evening in honor of Miss Helen Mary Austin and Mr. Harry Pollard Converse, whose wedding will take place tomorrow afternoon. The guests will be members of the bridal party, among whom are Miss Rebecca J. Austin, Miss Anna A. Austin, Miss Jean Lisster Austin, Miss Lydia Y. Craig, Miss Margaret Brown, Miss Mary Pierce and Miss Ellen Converse. Miss Austin gave a luncheon for her bridal party on Wednesday and Miss Craig gave a luncheon and bridge yesterday.

Miss Elizabeth Moyer, of 420 West Chestnut avenue, Chestnut Hill, will entertain her maid of honor and bridesmaids at dinner on Monday night of next week. The guests will be Miss Margaret Emack, Miss Helen Foster, Miss Susan Heberton, Miss Harriet Heberton, Miss Frances O. Merly, Miss Sarah Roberts and Miss Mildred Howlett.

Miss Moyer's marriage to Mr. J. Beresford Emack will take place the following Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles G. Wetter, of 4035 Pine street, has gone to Fort Niagara, where her son, Mr. Charles H. Wetter, is training with the officers' reserve corps.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fitch, of 3110 West Coulter street, Germantown, will occupy their new home in the Huntingdon Valley after July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. George Flavell, of Wayne avenue, Germantown, are spending some time with friends in Wheeling, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. McKeone announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss M. Louise McKeone, to Mr. George R. Gardner. Mr. Gardner is at present a sergeant in the United States marine corps and is on duty with that branch of the service in France and upon his return home will be married.

Along the Reading

Mrs. G. W. Long, of Elkins Park, entertained informally at luncheon and cards on Thursday.

Mrs. I. G. Green, of 1902 West Venango street, entertained a number of friends at luncheon and cards at the Old York Road Country Club on Tuesday afternoon.

The Lumbermen's Association of Philadelphia held its annual business meeting and banquet at the Old York Road Country Club on Tuesday night.

Photo by Mareeau.

MRS. JOHN WHITE GEARY, JR.

Mrs. Geary was Miss Elizabeth E. Wister. Her marriage to Mr. Geary took place yesterday in the Lady Chapel of St. Luke's Church, Germantown.

Mrs. L. R. Hauck, of Oak Lane, gave a luncheon and "500" on Tuesday at the Old York Road Country Club.

Germantown

Miss Vaneeta Huyette, of 4608 Wayne avenue, Germantown, has as her guests Miss Mary Shuster, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Mabel Weston, of Baltimore; Mr. John Kolstead, of Texas; Mr. Read Leonard, of the Philippine Islands, and Mr. Clinton Lyberg, of Columbus, O.

West Philadelphia

Mrs. Millard R. Berger, of 5105 Warrington avenue, gave a linen shower last evening followed by games and dancing in honor of Miss Elizabeth Sampson, whose marriage to Mr. William John Jamison will shortly take place. The guests at the shower were Mrs. Anna Sampson, Mrs. John Jamison, Mrs. Edwin Tuttle, Mrs. A. E. Trift, Mrs. Orien R. Trift, Mrs. Frank Cordan, Sr., Mrs. Frank Cordan, Jr., Mrs. Clara Seel, Miss Marie Ziegelock, Miss Caroline Waldron, Miss Elizabeth Jamison, Miss Marie Colesworthy, Miss Isabelle Colesworthy, Miss Mary Kerkeslager and Mrs. Nina Powell.

Mrs. C. Perry Wentz, of 4400 Walnut street, and her son and daughter will leave this week for their summer home in Scranton, Pa.

Mrs. Edmond Graf, of 927 South Sixtieth street, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Richard Smith at Fort Landen, Pa.

The Gamma Chapter of the Phi Delta Psi Sorority elected the following officers for the coming year: President, Miss Marian P. Mathews; vice president, Miss Nellie Dodds; treasurer, Miss Marguerite Ermilo; secretary, Miss Marion McCafferty. A arch chapter, Miss Francis Hallahan and Miss Dorothy Clark. Mrs. Samuel Frame, a member, entertained the chapter last evening at her home, 6047 Washington avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Slattery, of 1608 South Forty-sixth street, have opened their home at Cheltenham for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Pharo, of the Covington, have gone to Tuckerton for the summer.

A delightful birthday surprise party was given Miss Sarah Smith at her home, 1462 North Sixtieth street, by a number of the younger school set. Those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Newkirk, Miss Lillian Shriver, Miss Gladys Crangle, Miss Irene McCurry, Miss Florence Bunn, Mr. Arthur Bookmeyer, Mr. Arthur Houchins, Mr. Carl Leonhardt, Mr. Graham Kellar and Mr. Frank Wolf.

South Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Weston, of 1922 Jackson street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Carolyn Weston, to Mr. Frank J. Bradley, on Tuesday, June 12.

The ceremony took place at the Church of St. Monica, Seventeenth and Ritner streets. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, after a wedding trip, will make their home in Erie, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Lefkowitz, formerly of this city, announce the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Hettie Lefkowitz, to Mr. Jules Rosenberg, of New York.

North Philadelphia

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the North Philadelphia Business Men's Association held a meeting Wednesday afternoon in the Robinson Building, Germantown avenue and Juniata street, with the president, Mrs. Priscilla Wrigley, presiding. This association is an emergency aid for the community, its object being to relieve all the needy of the section. A strawberry fete will be given by the auxiliary on Tuesday night, June 19, in its assembly room. Assisting the president will be Mrs. Samuel Gordon, vice president; Mrs. W. Knifeton, secretary; Mrs. Edward E. Ziegler, treasurer; Mrs. W. Stokes, Mrs. William Lomas, Mrs. William Robinson, Mrs. H. Heckler, Mrs. Samuel Richman and Mrs. H. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Boyer, of 3431 North Eighteenth street, have gone to Avalon, N. J., to spend the season in their summer home.

Mrs. Charles Meixner, of Ontario and Nineteenth streets, is spending some time in Ocean City.

Miss Hannah Firth Evans, of West Ontario street, has gone to the Wesley Inn, Wayne, Pa., to remain through the summer.

The Quaker City Ladies' Motor Club took a run yesterday from the Hotel Walton to the home of Mrs. Thomas Brown, at Wyncote, where they were entertained at luncheon and cards.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Jennings and their family, of 5532 North Eighteenth street, will leave on Saturday for their summer home in Ocean City.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Rosenblatt and their son, Mr. Herbert Rosenblatt, of 1236 West Erie avenue, are occupying their cottage in Atlantic City, and will remain at the shore until autumn.

Mrs. William Hugh McConnell gave a lawn party Wednesday at Fisher's Park for the members of the T. W. Y. Club, of Tioga. Her guests included Miss Florence Williams, Miss Dorothy Wardle, Miss Lida Yerkes, Miss Katharine Witte, Miss May Taylor, Miss Marguerite Wilson, Miss Vera Westcott, Miss Achsah Yates and Miss Vera Welzel.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold K. Burleigh have returned from their wedding journey to Buffalo and through the West, and are at home at 1912 North Marvine street. The bride was Miss Olive F. Stewart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Stewart, of Christiana, Pa.

Roxborough

Mrs. Theodore Baldwin, of 4216 Pechin street, entertained on Tuesday evening at her home. Mrs. Clifford McMaster, Mrs. William Stetler, Mrs. Wilbur P. Schofield, Mrs. Walter S. Earley, Mrs. Robert Whiteside and Mrs. Vernon Frame were the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Ingham have returned from their wedding journey and will be at home at 3716 Manayunk avenue. The bride was Miss Emma L. Schoch, daughter of Mr. George Schoch, of 3261 Ridge avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hey have returned from their wedding trip and are receiving at 6816 Lincoln drive. Mr. Hey was formerly of City line, Roxborough. His bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon S. Neill, of 1634 South Broad street.

Weddings

LEOPOLD—FLOOD

An unusually pretty wedding took place last night at 7:30 o'clock in St. Peter's Church, Germantown, when Miss Elinor Annette Flood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Flood, of Wayne avenue and Hortter street, became the bride of Mr. Frederick Leopold, also of Germantown. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Stuart F. Keeling, rector of the church. Miss Flood wore a charming frock of white satin and heavy silver lace. The tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of white sweet peas and lilies of the valley.

Mrs. Harry Butterworth was matron of honor and Miss Emily Lewis was the maid of honor. They selected frocks of apricot colored taffeta, covered with overdresses of tulle the same shade. A smart touch was given by four apricot-colored ostrich feathers artistically arranged among the folds of the tulle, giving the effect of rockets, which are so much the vogue these days. Their hats were of apricot tulle trimmed with French flowers, and they carried old-fashioned bouquets of ward roses, pink sweet peas and larkspur. The bridesmaids, including Miss Florine Butterworth, Miss Margaret Duffus, Miss Helen Gay, Mrs. E. Burk Estabrook and Miss Elizabeth Alloway, wore gowns of turquoise blue taffeta, with overdress of blue tulle, trimmed with blue ostrich feathers. They wore hats of turquoise blue trimmed with French flowers and carried old-fashioned bouquets of ward roses, pink sweet peas and larkspur. Two little flower girls were Miss Editha Flood and Miss Gretchen Leopold, who wore white frocks and carried baskets of sweetheart roses.

Mr. Leopold had Mr. Eyre Price as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Harry Butterworth, Mr. Wesley McWilliams, Dr. Herbert Leopold, Mr. E. Burk Estabrook, Mr. Samuel Marshall and Dr. Raymond Leopold.

A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents. The church was decorated with pink peonies and roses. Mrs. Flood was gowned in real lace combined with silver. She wore a hat of pink chiffon trimmed with wheat.

After an extended wedding journey Mr. Leopold and his bride will live in Minneapolis, Minn.

HEYDRICK—EYLES

The marriage of Mr. William J. Heydrick and Miss Helen Esther Eyles took place last evening at 7 o'clock in the Church of the Atonement, Forty-seventh street and Kingsessing avenue. The ceremony was performed by the rector of the church, the Rev. Charles W. Shreiner. The bride was given in marriage by her father and was attended by Miss Ethel Irene Brewer as maid of honor. The two little flower girls were Miss Helen A. Little and Miss Elizabeth H. Little, nieces of the bridegroom. Mr. Charles H. Eyles was best man, and the following gentlemen acted as ushers: Mr. Reed Savin, Mr. Francis H. Tees, Mr. Clifford E. Hood and Mr. Herbert M. Packer.

A small reception for the immediate families and a very few intimate friends followed the ceremony, and was held at the Rittenhouse.

BROOKS—ALLEN

The wedding of Miss Agnes E. Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Allen, of 442 Winona avenue and Mr. Marion Courtland Brooks took place today in the West Side Presbyterian Church, in Germantown, at 4 o'clock. The Rev. William Porter Lee performed the ceremony. Miss Allen was gowned in wisteria satin and carried a bouquet of sweet peas and lilies of the valley. Miss Allen's only attendant was her sister, Mrs. August Rile. Mr. Brooks had Mr. Richard Brooks as best man. After the ceremony a reception followed for the two families. After an extended trip to Texas and Louisiana, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks will live at 424 Queen lane, Germantown.

MISS LOUISE NAGLE

Miss Nagle unfurled the flag which was raised last month at the Imperial Woolen Mills. She lives at 4504 Baker street.

STILL BEYOND HER REACH

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NO "BLUE MONDAYS" FOR U. S. FIGHTERS

National Congress of Mothers Plans Entertainments for Soldiers and Sailors

TO WELCOME STRANGERS

The thousands of blue-coated jackies who are strangers in this city are not going to spend blue Mondays and blue other days, if the work of the Army and Navy Camp Committee of the National Congress of Mothers, which is aiming to mother 'em, to sister and to brother 'em, bears the splendid fruit that it promises to in these the first beginnings of a vigorous campaign against anti-loneliness. The principle is "a wholesomely happy jackie is a good jackie."

A forward stride in the movement, which does not confine itself to sailors, but aims to safeguard the army man as well, was made yesterday afternoon at a meeting held by the Army and Navy Committee in the home of Mrs. J. Howard Rhoads, in Bala. Prominent among the women who were present at the meeting were Mrs. Edward Bok, Mrs. Spencer K. Mulford and Mrs. George H. Earle, Jr.

Chaplain Gould, of the Philadelphia Navy Yard, unfolded the problem of the boy who is far away from home.

"We are tired of men's faces," he said, "we, all of us, long for the sight of a woman's face. We want to talk 'to the ladies.' The boys in the navy yard are fine boys. Let them meet you and meet your daughters. Get acquainted with these young men so that when they go out to sea you can say, 'I know that boy. He's one of my boys, and he's giving up his life for me and my daughters.'"

Chaplain Gould outlined the tent chapel and amusement center work that is being laid out in the navy yard. He made a plea for a fund to be used for the purchase of a second-hand automobile, saying that the distance traveled in the yard between barracks, ships, etc., proved a serious handicap to the accomplishment of the work.

In his appeal the chaplain asked women to ransack their attics and to send old things to the tent centers of which they could make no further use. Special appeal was made for old writing desks, easy chairs, filing cases, bookcases, books and magazines.

J. Lewis Clarkson, of the international staff of the Y. M. C. A., outlined the work of that institution in war camps abroad, and prophesied that if army canteens are established near the barracks in the United States thousands of American women would be employed in "serving soldiers" before October.

Mr. Clarkson asked the "Army and Navy mothers" to invite the sailors, in small as well as large groups, to their homes, and suggested that a automobile ride and a baseball game might not be amiss in the life of a "jackie."

HOTEL MEN PLAN TO CUT MENUS IN WAR ECONOMY

Hold Conference With E. L. Tustin, of Food Conservation Committee, and Discuss Suggestions

Ernest L. Tustin, of the committee on food conservation of the State Defense Committee, called a conference yesterday to discuss means of conserving the State food supply. Mahlon Newton, president of the Philadelphia Hotelmen's Association, and J. Miller Frazier, president of the Pennsylvania State Hotelmen's Association, submitted suggestions as follows:

"In a communication to all hotels, restaurants and resort boarding houses request that baby lamb, veal, squab chicken under one and one-quarter pounds, ducklings and suckling pigs be eliminated from the bill of fare.

"Also suggest to hotels operated on the American plan that menus be reduced in number of articles offered as much as possible, and have a printed request to patrons to exercise care and economy in ordering meals.

"Further suggest the use of sea food where feasible and curtail the use of beef and old potatoes.

"Impress the necessity of using seasonable articles daily, particularly those that are perishable. Green vegetables and fruit should be used as much as possible.

"Also suggest that all employes be instructed to co-operate in making a saving in every department.

"In larger houses, suggest that printed cards be placed on the tables, calling attention to what is being accomplished, and request co-operation in patrons' own homes."

It was pointed out that the hotels here serve an average of 50,000 persons a day, and that the chief waste was in the homes.

The Union League has notified all members that its menus have been cut down, and asks for care and individual supervision in the homes of members.

THE GRIZZLY KING

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

The Author of "Kazan"

THE STORY THUS FAR

High up in the mountains of British Columbia, beyond the Great Divide, lives Thor, King of Grizzlies, a monster more than nine feet long. Comes Jim Langdon, hunter, naturalist and writer, with his mountaineer friend and guide, Otto Bruce, seeking big game and adventure.

The men get a glimpse of the grizzly from afar, through their glasses, and take up the chase. Thor lets Langdon get close to him. The hunter fires and wounds the big animal, but he gets away, and the hate of man is born in him.

Muskwa, a three-months-old black bear cub, whose mother has been killed under a rock, wins his way into the king's heart and is adopted by him. They travel together, and Muskwa witnesses a wonderful fight to the death between his protector and a big black bear which has robbed the grizzly's cache of the remains of a caribou. This fight is also witnessed by the two hunters, who linger around its scene while Thor and Muskwa travel northward.

When Thor rescues Muskwa from a lake into which he had fallen from a height of more than 100 feet the giant grizzly hears a strange noise. It is the sound of Langdon's Airedales close on the trail. Thor and the cub retreat up the mountain side as the dogs break into view over the crest of the hill.

CHAPTER XIV—(Continued)

STILL he was afraid to come out. These strange pursuers that had come up out of the valley had filled him with a deadly terror. Pupomaskoos had not made him afraid. Even the big black bear that Thor killed had not terrified him as these red-lipped, white-fanged strangers had frightened him. So he remained in his crevice, crowded as far back as he could get, like a wad shoved in a gun barrel.

He could still hear the tonguing of the dogs when other and nearer sounds alarmed him. Langdon and Bruce came rushing around the bulge in the mountain wall, and at sight of the dead dogs they stopped. Langdon cried out in horror.

He was not more than twenty feet from Muskwa. For the first time the cub heard human voices; for the first time the sweaty odor of men filled his nostrils, and he scarcely breathed in his new fear. Then one of the hunters stood directly in front of the crack in which he was hidden, and he saw his first man. A moment later the men, too, were gone.

Later Muskwa heard the shots. After that the barking of the dogs grew more and more distant, until finally he could not hear them at all. It was about 2 o'clock—the siesta hour in the mountains—and it was very quiet.

For a long time Muskwa did not move. He listened. And he heard nothing. Another fear was growing in him now—the fear of losing Thor. With every breath he drew he was hoping that Thor would return. For an hour he remained wedged in the rock. Then he heard a cheep, cheep, cheep, and a tiny striped rock rabbit came out on the ledge where Muskwa could see him and began cautiously investigating one of the slain Airedales.

This gave Muskwa courage. He pricked up his ears a bit. He whimpered softly, as if beseeching recognition and friendship of the one tiny creature that was near him in this dreadful hour of loneliness and fear.

Inch by inch he crawled out of his hiding place. At last his little round, furry head was out, and he looked about him. The trail was clear, and he advanced toward the rock-rabbit. With a shrill chatter the striped mite darted for its own stronghold, and Muskwa was alone again.

For a few moments he stood undecided, sniffing the air that was heavy with the scent of blood, of man, and of Thor; then he turned up the mountain.

He knew Thor had gone in that direction, and if little Muskwa possessed a mind and a soul they were filled with but one desire now—to overtake his big friend and protector. Even fear of dogs and men, unknown quantities in his life until today, was now overshadowed by the fear that he had lost Thor.

He did not need eyes to follow the trail. It was warm under his nose, and he started in the zigzag ascent of the mountain as fast as he could go. There were places where progress was difficult for his short legs, but he kept on valiantly and hopefully, encouraged by Thor's fresh scent.

It took him a good hour to reach the beginning of the naked shale that reached up to the belt of snow and the sky line, and it was 4 o'clock when he started up those last three hundred yards between him and the mountaintop. Up there he believed he would find Thor. But he was afraid, and he continued to whimper softly to himself as he dug his little claws bravely into the shale.

Muskwa did not look up to the crest of the peak again after he had started. To have done that it would have been necessary for him to stop and turn sidewise, for the scent was steep. And so, when Muskwa was halfway to the top, it happened that he did not see Langdon and Bruce as they came over the sky line, and he could not smell them oblivious of their presence he came to the snow belt. Joyously he smelled Thor's huge footprints and followed them. And above him Bruce and Langdon waited, crouched low, their guns on the ground, and each with his thick flannel shirt stripped off and held ready in his hands.

When Muskwa was less than twenty yards from them they came tearing down upon him like an avalanche.

Not until Bruce was upon him did Muskwa recover himself sufficiently to move. He saw and realized danger in the last fifth of a second, and as Bruce flung himself forward, his shirt outspread like a net, Muskwa darted to one side. Sprawling on his face, Bruce gathered up a shirtful of snow and clutched it to his breast, believing for a moment that he had the cub, and at this same instant Langdon made a drive that entangled him with his friend's long legs and sent him turning somersaults down the snow-slide.

Muskwa bolted down the mountain as fast as his short legs could carry him. In another second Bruce was after him, and Langdon joined in ten feet behind.

Suddenly Muskwa made a sharp turn, and the momentum with which Bruce was coming carried him thirty or forty feet below him, where the lanky mountaineer stopped himself only by doubling up like a jack-knife and digging toes, hands, elbows, and even his shoulders in the soft shale.

Langdon had switched, and was hot after Muskwa. He flung himself face downward, shirt outspread, just as the cub made another turn, and when he rose to his feet his face was scratched and he spat half a handful of dirt and shale out of his mouth.

Unfortunately for Muskwa his second turn brought him straight down to Bruce, and before he could turn again he was enveloped in sudden darkness and suffocation, and over him there rang out a fiendish and triumphant yell.

"I got 'im!" shouted Bruce.

Inside the shirt Muskwa scratched and bit and snarled, and Bruce was having his hands full when Langdon ran down with the second shirt. Very shortly Muskwa was trussed up like a papoose. His legs and his body were swathed so tightly that he could not move them. His head was not covered. It was the only part of him that showed, and the only part of him that he could move, and it looked so round and frightened and funny that for a minute or two Langdon and Bruce forgot their disappointments and losses of the day and laughed.

Then Langdon sat down on one side of Muskwa, and Bruce on the other, and they filled and lighted their pipes. Muskwa could not even kick an objection.

"A couple of husky hunters we are," said Langdon then. "Come out for a grizzly and end up with that!"

He looked at the cub. Muskwa was eying him so earnestly that Langdon sat in mute wonder for a moment and then slowly took his pipe from his mouth and stretched out a hand.

"Cubby, cubby, nice cubby," he cajoled softly.

Muskwa's tiny ears were perked forward. His bright eyes were like glass. Bruce, unobserved by Langdon, was grinning expectantly.

"Cubby won't bite—no—no—nice little cubby—we won't hurt cubby——"

The next instant a wild yell startled the mountain-tops as Muskwa's needle-like teeth sank into one of Langdon's fingers. Bruce's howls of joy would have frightened game a mile away.

"You little devil!" gasped Langdon, and then, as he sucked his wounded finger, he laughed with Bruce. "He's a sport—a dead game sport," he added. "We'll call him Spitfire, Bruce. By George, I've wanted a cub like that ever since I first came into the mountains. I'm going to take him home with me! Ain't he a funny-looking little cuss?"

Muskwa shifted his head, the only part of him that was not as stiffly immovable as a mummy, and scrutinized Bruce. Langdon rose to his feet and looked back to the skyline. His face was set and hard.

"Four dogs!" he said, as if speaking to himself. "Three down below—and one up there!" He was silent for a moment and then said: "I can't understand it, Bruce. They've cornered fifty bears for us and until today we've never lost a dog."

Bruce was looping a buckskin thong about Muskwa's middle, making of it a sort of handle by which he could carry the cub as he would have conveyed a pail of water or a slab of bacon. He stood up and Muskwa dangled at the end of his string.

"We've run up against a killer," he said. "An' a meat-killin' grizzly is the worst animal on the face of the earth when it comes to a fight or a hunt. The dogs'll never hold 'im, Jimmy, an' if it don't get dark pretty soon there won't none of the bunch come back. They'll quit at dark—if there's any left.

"The old fellow's got our wind, an' you can bet he knows what knocked him down up there on the snow. He's hikin'—an' hikin' fast. When we see 'im again it'll be twenty miles from here."

Langdon went up for the guns. When he returned Bruce led the way down the mountain, carrying Muskwa by the buckskin thong. For a few moments they paused on the blood-stained ledge of rock where Thor had wreaked his vengeance upon his tormentors. Langdon bent over the dog the grizzly had decapitated.

"This is Biscuits," he said. "And we always thought she was the one coward of the bunch. The other two are Jane and Tober; old Fritz is up on the summit. Three of the best dogs we had, Bruce!"

Bruce was looking over the ledge. He pointed downward.

"There's another—pitched clean off the face o' the mount'in!" he gasped. "Jimmy, that's five!"

Langdon's fists were clenched tightly as he stared over the edge of the precipice. A choking sound came from his throat. Bruce understood its meaning. From where they stood they could see a black patch on the upturned breast of the dog a hundred feet under them. Only one of the pack was marked like that. It was Langdon's favorite. He had made her a camp pet.

"It's Dixie," he said. For the first time he felt a surge of anger sweep through him, and his face was white as he turned back to the trail. "I've got more than one reason for getting that grizzly now, Bruce," he added. "Wild horses can't tear me away from these mountains until I kill him. I'll stick until winter if I have to. I swear I'm going to kill him—if he doesn't run away."

"He won't do that," said Bruce, tersely, as he once more swung down the trail with Muskwa.

Until now Muskwa had been stunned into submissiveness by what must have appeared to him to be an utterly hopeless situation. He had strained every muscle in his body to move a leg or a paw, but he was swathed as tightly as Rameses had ever been. But now, however, it slowly dawned upon him that as he dangled back and forth his face frequently brushed his enemy's leg, and he still had the use of his teeth.

He watched his opportunity, and this came when Bruce took a long step down from a rock, thus allowing Muskwa's body to rest for the fraction of a second on the surface of the stone from which he was descending.

Quicker than a wink Muskwa took a bite. It was a good deep bite, and if Langdon's howl had stirred the silences a mile away the yell which now came from Bruce beat him by at least a half. It was the wildest, most blood-curdling sound Muskwa had ever heard, even more terrible than the barking of the dogs, and it frightened him so that he released his hold at once.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

ARCHBISHOP TO BLESS RED CROSS SUPPLIES

Prelate Will Visit Exhibit of Work Done by Women's Catholic Alliance

Archbishop Prendergast will visit the Red Cross exhibit, to be held in the Girls' Catholic High School, Nineteenth and Wood streets, tomorrow from 3 to 7 o'clock, by the Alliance of Catholic Women of Philadelphia. The visit will be made that the prelate may bless the bandages and various hospital appurtenances before they are sent away.

The exhibit, which is the first of its kind to be held under Catholic auspices, represents the work of twelve parish branches, the Girls' Catholic High School and St. Edmund's Home for Crippled Children. The little ones in the home have been busy filling fracture pillows with lint for the last month.

Official workers will give a demonstration of the making of military hospital slings, sponges and bandages. A silver offering will be taken to help buy surgical gauze, bandage rollers and other equipment for the room.

During the afternoon a patriotic program will be presented by the St. Gervase Club.

MUSIC IN THE PARK

Band Will Play Today at Strawberry Mansion Pavilion

The Fairmount Park Band, under the leadership of Richard Schmidt, will play today at the Strawberry Mansion music pavilion. The program follows:

PART I—AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK

1. Overture—"Jubel" ..... Weber
2. Fantasie—"The Hall of Fame" ..... Safranek
3. (a) "The Dragon Fly" ..... Strauss
   (b) "Cirbiribin" ..... Pestalozzi
4. Mosaic—"The Shamrock and the Thistle" ..... Godfrey
5. Suite—"From Foreign Lands" ..... Moszkowsky
6. "Dance of the Serpents" ..... Buccalari
7. Waltz—"Dreams of Childhood" ..... Waldteufel
8. Melodies from "The Wizard of Oz" ..... Tietjens

PART II—EVENING, 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK

1. Coronation march from "Le Prophet" ..... Meyerbeer
2. Overture—"Massaniello" ..... Auber
3. "Slavonic Rhapsody" ..... Friedman
4. Melodies from "Princess Pat" ..... Herbert
5. Xylophone solo—"Poet and Peasant" ..... Suppe
   Soloist, Peter Lewin.
6. Descriptive fantasie—"A Trip to Coney Island" ..... Tobani
7. Grand scenes from "Faust" ..... Gounod
8. Intermezzo—"The Star of India" ..... Bratton
9. "Grand American Fantasie" ..... Herbert
   "Star Spangled Banner."

The Philadelphia Band, under the leadership of Silas E. Hummel, will play tonight on City Hall plaza. The program follows:

Suite in Four Parts, "Atlantis" ..... Saint-Saëns
(a) "Nocturn and Morning Hymn of Praise."
(b) "Court Function."
(c) "I Love Thee."
(d) "The Destruction of Atlantis."
Concert Waltzes, "Wedding of the Winds" ..... Hall
Overture, "Queen for a Day" ..... Adam
Selection, "The Red Mill" ..... V. Herbert
Intermezzo, "Pas des Fleurs," from "Natik" ..... L. Delibes
Contralto solo ..... Selected
Bertha Brinker d'Alidies
"Dance of the Hours," from "La Gioconda" ..... Ponchielli
(a) "Patrol American" ..... Meacham
(b) "March Popular" ..... Halle

The Municipal Band, under the direction of Benjamin Roeshman, will play today at Ridge and Midvale avenues. The program follows:

Overture, "Morning, Noon and Night" ..... Suppe
(a) "La Cinquantaine" ..... Gabriel-Marie
(b) "Mutterings Frita" ..... Losey
Descriptive, "Cavalry Charge" ..... Luders
Synopsis—Morning of the battle. Infantry heard approaching with fifes and drums. Cavalry in the distance coming nearer and nearer until they charge upon the enemy. Cavalry, infantry and artillery in the melee of battle. Defeat of the enemy pursued in the distance by the cavalry.
Melodies from "The Blue Paradise" ..... Eysler and Romberg
Tenor solo ..... Selected
Jerry Shaw
Grand scenes from "Carmen" ..... Bizet
Valse di Concert, "Murmuring Waters" ..... Hall
Marche, "Slav" ..... Tchaikowsky

University of Pennsylvania Dental Alumni, dinner, Adelphia Hotel. Members.

Three Arts Club, 250 South Seventeenth street. Admission charge.

The Municipal Band plays at Ridge and Midvale avenues. Free.

The Fairmount Park Band plays at Strawberry Mansion. Free.

The Philadelphia Band plays at City Hall Plaza. Free.

Dental, Engineering, College, Wharton, Architectural Alumni meet at University of Pennsylvania. Members.

Henry C. Lea Home and School League meets, Forty-seventh and Locust streets. Free.

Philadelphia Trades School has graduation at William Penn High School, Fifteenth and Wallace streets. Free.

Jackies to be entertained in Old Swedes' Church, Christian and Swanson streets. Free.

Anniversary Banquet of the Medico-Chi Medical Class of 1905, at the Rittenhouse Hotel, 9 o'clock. Members.

Smoker of the Medical Alumni of the University of Pennsylvania, Rittenhouse Hotel, 9 o'clock. Members.

NEW JERSEY LAWYERS MEET

ATLANTIC CITY, June 15.—Three hundred judges and lawyers are here for the annual convention of the New Jersey Bar Association, which opened this afternoon to discuss legal aid for the Government and Jersey's needs in the way of further laws.

Governor Edge, who is to be the principal speaker at the convention banquet tonight, will point out how lawyers can render the most effective help to the nation in its emergency and will discuss the need for a new bankruptcy law. A business session will be held tomorrow also.

The Stanley

Market above 16th St.

Continuous, 11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.

BECAUSE OF A DECISION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE BOARD OF CENSORS

Who insisted upon the elimination of

SEVERAL SUB-TITLES OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE

to the unfolding of the story of next week's attractions,

ON TRIAL

BY ELMER L. REIZENSTEIN

We Have Decided to Announce These From the Stage Instead of Showing Them on the Screen, in Order That the Continuity of the Story May Be Fully Exploited.

On the stage "ON TRIAL" scored a tremendous success, at prices up to $2 a seat.

WE MEAN THAT THE PICTURE SHALL BE JUST AS EFFECTIVE AT 10c, 15c, 25c and 35c.

It is not the intention of the Management of The Stanley Theatre to offer any sort of entertainment in this theatre that could be translated into anything vulgar or immoral, or not up to the STANLEY STANDARD.

SHALL THE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS INVESTED IN MODERN PICTURE THEATRES AND THE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS INVESTED IN PHOTO-DRAMATIC PLAYS BE RUINED BY THE STATE BOARD OF CENSORS?

We have pleaded with the Governor of Pennsylvania, but fail to secure any assistance.

In this city, where the Declaration of Independence was signed, ARE YOU FREE-BORN AMERICANS AND TO PERMIT CLEAN ENTERTAINMENT TO SUFFER WITHOUT OFFERING A PROTEST?

EIGHT MILLIONS OF PEOPLE IN THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA ARE AT THE MERCY OF THE PERSONAL FEELING OF TWO PERSONS AS TO WHAT THEY SHALL AND SHALL NOT SEE OR READ.

WRITE THE GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA TO INVESTIGATE THESE CONDITIONS.

THE STANLEY COMPANY.

STANLEY V. MASTBAUM
Managing Director.

TODAY AND TOMORROW

VIVIAN MARTIN

in "GIVING BECKY A CHANCE"

PALACE 1214 MARKET ST. 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices, 10c, 20c

LAST TWO DAYS

SELZNICK PICTURE

CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG

IN THE MUCH-DISCUSSED PHOTOPLAY

"THE EASIEST WAY"

The Picture of which the Court said, "The State Board of Censors made arb