JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Affairs for Various War Works Interest Society. Red Cross Headquarters Scene of Lively Industries—Other Matters

MRS. GEORGE THAYER tells me there will be a fruit and vegetable sale on the grounds of her country place at Villanova tomorrow afternoon for the benefit of the Main Line branch of Queen Mary's Guild. The vegetables and fruit will be donated by various residents of the Main Line whose gardens can spare any fruits to the cause.

This same branch of the Guild has done quite wonderful work. It meets weekly and sometimes oftener, and has sent numerous boxes to the front containing bandages, comfort kits, sweaters, socks, wristlets, leggings, shirts, sheets, linens of various kinds and all sorts of gauzes, cottons, sponges and anesthetics.

MRS. JOHN R. CHAMBERLIN
Mrs. Chamberlin was Miss Blanche M. Patterson, of Merion. Her marriage took place this afternoon.

Besides the vegetables and fruit there will be "Eats" *ready* to be eaten; in other words, ice cream and cakes, and can't you hear the kiddies on the Main Line: "Oh, take me, mamma!" "Oh, goody ice cream and cake!" exclaim the tiny gourmands, and forthwith they will go and eat to their hearts' content and never get enough, for they are always ready for another party in a day, and enjoy it is much as if they had never had ice cream in their lives before. Such is youth!

THE Barnes wedding will be a pretty affair tomorrow afternoon in Old St. David's Church, and from all I have heard most artistic. Gowns and arrangements to fit the quaint old place, and that sounds very appropriate, doesn't it? No, I won't tell you what Sylvia's gown is to be, but take it from me 'twill be mighty pretty.

Doctor Lamb, rector of the church, will perform the ceremony, and Bishop Rhinelander will give the blessing.

The engagement was only announced about ten days ago, and at the time there was not a positive idea of marriage so soon. However, Lieutenant Commander Todd, having received orders for sea duty, the wedding was hurried.

Sylvia is the daughter of Mr. John Hampton Barnes by his first wife, you know. She was Miss Emily Harrison, a daughter of Mrs. John Harrison, and she died after a short married life, leaving three daughters, Sylvia, Dorothy and Cecily. Mr. Barnes then married Miss Eleanor Biddle, and she has certainly proved a delightful mother to his motherless children. She has several children of her own, and small Eleanor, who is aged eleven, will be the flower girl at tomorrow's wedding.

Dorothy Barnes will be the maid of honor and Cecily and Gwen Martin will be the two bridesmaids.

Neilson Edwards, otherwise known as Tim, is to act as best man, and the two ushers will be Henry Barclay and Joseph Wharton Lippincott. There will be about 250 guests at the reception, which is to be given at Westacres, the Barnes home in Devon, at 4:30 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Todd, of Charleston, parents of Lieutenant Commander Todd, will come up for the wedding, and will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barnes during their stay here, as will Mrs. George Biddle and Miss Biddle, who have come on from Saunderstown for the event.

THE Red Cross headquarters at Wayne held an enrollment day yesterday from 10 in the morning until that same hour in the evening. The committee was most anxious to raise the membership from 750 to 1000. I did not hear definitely if they had succeeded, but I do not doubt that that lively branch accomplished wonders.

Mrs. Robert Brodhead, who belongs to that branch, has inaugurated knitting classes, which will start next week. The new sweaters for the soldiers are made of gray wool instead of blue as heretofore, as it was found the blue dye came off, and, needless to say, such a happening would add greatly to the discomforts of the trenches, instead of alleviating them.

THE Ogontz and Huntingdon Valley branch of the Red Cross is working wonderfully hard to raise the sum of $25,000 for the fund which is to be given over to the Government this week. The Ogontz chapter had a mass-meeting on Monday night, and appointed a men's committee, headed by Percy Madeira and John Newbold, to raise the funds. Mr. Britts addressed the meeting, and was most interesting, rousing great enthusiasm.

Tomorrow night the Glenside branch, of which Mrs. Maurice Fagan is chairman, will hold a mass-meeting in the Glenside Methodist Episcopal Church, and Colonel Sheldon Potter and Judge John Patterson will address the multitude. It's quite thrilling to hear how hard the various branches are working to raise money for the much-needed cause. I do hope the $3,000,000 wanted here will be collected.

MRS. ALEXANDER BROWN and her sister, Kitty Penn Smith, and the small Brown kiddies left Bryn Mawr yesterday for Narragansett Pier, where they will spend the summer. Carol Harriman has been spending a week with Mrs. Brown since the announcement of her engagement to Mrs. Brown's brother, young Penn Smith, made a week ago. There was quite a little quiet entertaining for her, but Mrs. Brown, of course, did not figure in it, as she is still in deep mourning for her husband, who met a tragic death last fall when making a flying trip in his aeroplane on the Delaware.

A wee bird told me that the wedding of Miss Harriman and Mr. Smith would not be in the very far future, but who can tell? Sometimes birds do a lot of chattering.

THOSE indefatigable townswomen of ours, Mrs. Henry Brinton Coxe, Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel and their associates, simply cannot sit idle one minute while there is work to do. Mrs. Drexel, you remember, was the instigator of the Women's League for National Preparedness here last year, which so efficiently fed the soldiers who passed through this city on their way to the Mexican front. Well, they are hard at it again, and the idea is once more to provide refreshment for the sailors and soldiers who will pass through the city to the front or the training camps during the coming months.

Each auxiliary of the Red Cross has been asked to help by promising to take charge of one day or half a day.

Mrs. Drexel has given her home at Eighteenth and Locust streets as the headquarters for this branch, and will be there every day for the next two weeks to receive the various offers of aid. It takes one hundred women and one hundred dollars to provide food and drink for one thousand men. Of the one hundred women seventy prepare and cook the food, twenty serve it and the remaining ten see to the transportation of it.

Already twenty-two auxiliaries have signified their intention of helping, and will take a day each. This means that they must hold themselves in readiness to be called on at any moment. They will simply get a phone message and they must be ready to "beat it" at a minute's notice.

I HEAR that Bishop Rhinelander, who is head of the men's committee of the Armenian Branch of the Emergency Aid, will give a luncheon at the City Club tomorrow in behalf of these poor people, and that Mrs. Nute and several others who know the ground very well will speak of Armenia. The men's committee and the women's committee, under the chairmanship of Mrs. George Horace Lorimer, are working diligently together for these poor creatures who have suffered untold agonies during the present horrible conflict. We are so apt to give all of our sympathy to Belgium and France that there are times when we do not realize that other countries have been practically wiped off the face of the earth beside Belgium, and other people are going through the same sorrow that she has endured with as great fortitude and pluck.

I think the luncheon will prove a very interesting affair.

I HEAR that Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brown have taken a cottage in Ventnor for the summer, and they will close their Chestnut Hill home in a fortnight and move down there with their dear little children. Mrs. Brown was Juanita Harmer, you remember, a daughter of Mrs. George Warder, and one of the prettiest girls of her debutante year, which, by the way, was not so very long ago.

DR. HENRY PAUL BROWN has left for France recently and Mrs. Brown and her children have gone to Clapboard, Me., where they will occupy a cottage adjoining the Houston estate during the summer. Mrs. Brown was Margaret Houston. Young Edwin I. Atlee, the son of the Edwin Atlees, of Germantown, has gone to France with Doctor Brown to do ambulance work. NANCY WYNNE.

An Engagement

Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Wynne Cook announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Nancy Wynne Cook, to Mr. Alfred Putnam, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl B. Putnam, of 1926 Spruce street.

Sunday School Work Leader Quits

The Rev. William Ralph Hall, head of the young people's work department of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work, has resigned. The resignation is to take effect September 1. Mr. Hall will conduct conferences at Pocono Pines.

THIRD WEDNESDAY IN JUNE MARRYING DAY

Miss Patterson and Mr. Chamberlin Wed in Overbrook. Other Nuptials

The marriage of Miss Blanche M. Patterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Patterson, of Merion, to Mr. John R. Chamberlin, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Chamberlin, of Torresdale, took place this afternoon in the Memorial Episcopal Church of St. Paul, Overbrook, at 4 o'clock.

Miss Elizabeth P. Dallas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Trevanion Dallas, was maid of honor, and Miss Margaretta Patterson and Miss Margaretta Bains, sister and cousin of the bride, were flower girls.

Mr. John Larsen, of Akron, O., acted as best man, and the ushers included Mr. Charles W. Berl, Wilmington; Mr. A. Mercer Biddle, Jr., Mr. Henry Bower, Mr. William B. Chamberlin, Jr., a brother of the bridegroom; Mr. George B. Wood and Mr. R. T. Leiper Patterson, a brother of the bride. Upon their return from a wedding journey, the bride and bridegroom will spend part of the summer with Mr. Chamberlin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Chamberlin, at Devon-on-the-Delaware, their home in Torresdale.

NOLTING—WETHERILL

A wedding of interest to persons in this city took place in Chester this afternoon at 5 o'clock, when Miss Phoebe Delaney Wetherill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wetherill, of Graystone, Chester, became the bride of Mr. Carl M. Nolting. There were no bridesmaids, but Miss Katherine Wetherill, a sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor.

A small reception followed the ceremony, which was performed at the home of the bride, after which Mr. and Mrs. Nolting left on a wedding trip.

WETMORE—WATRISS

A quiet wedding on the Main Line took place at 1 o'clock this afternoon at Crefeld Farm, the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Thomson, at Rosemont, when Mr. Thomson's sister, Mrs. Sara Thomson Watriss, was married to Mr. Charles D. Wetmore, of New York. The Rev. Dr. Kitto, pastor of the Simpson Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church, of Ardmore, performed the ceremony, in the presence of the family and a few intimate friends. The bride wore a traveling gown and did not have any attendants. After a wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Wetmore will live in New York.

WEIL—BLOCH

Miss Bernice Bloch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Bloch, of 2832 North Seventeenth street, and Mr. Mortimer L. Weil, of Hartsville, Ala., were married at noon today in the Rittenhouse Hotel by the Rev. Joseph Krauskopf, of the Keneseth Israel Temple. The bride, who was attended by Mrs. Samuel Marcus, as matron of honor, and Miss Fannie Dorothy Herzeld, of Birmingham, Ala., was given in marriage by her father. Mr. Edward Weil, of Helena, Ark., was his brother's best man. The ceremony was followed by a breakfast. Mr. Weil and his bride, after a southern honeymoon trip, will be at home in Hartsville, and will receive after July 20. The bride is prominent in Jewish social circles in this city, and will be entertained extensively in her new home.

McCARGO—CHRISSY

The marriage of Miss Helen G. Chrissy, daughter of Mrs. William Morris, of 1948 Judson street, to Mr. Harry McCargo, of 1923 North Twenty-third street, was solemnized at 9 o'clock this morning in St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church, Twenty-third and Berks streets, with the Rev. Father Ring officiating. The bride, who was given in marriage by her stepfather, Mr. William Morris, was attended by her sister, Miss Ethel Morris, and the bridegroom by Mr. Joseph Collins. Owing to a death in the family of the bride the ceremony was a quiet one, and the breakfast, which followed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morris, was attended only by the families. Mr. and Mrs. McCargo will spend their honeymoon in Atlantic City, and will be at home in the autumn at 2928 Judson street.

MacHUGH—WRIGLEY

A very pretty wedding took place this morning in the Church of St. John the Baptist, Manayunk, when Miss Marie Wrigley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Wrigley, of 4308 Fleming street, became the bride of Mr. William MacHugh, also of that suburb. The ceremony was performed at 9 o'clock by Monsignor Eugene Murphy, and was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Wrigley gave his daughter in marriage, and Miss Iva Hare was bridesmaid. Mr. Roy MacHugh was his brother's best man. The bridegroom and bride will return from their honeymoon trip the end of the month, and will be at home at 323 Lyceum avenue, Roxborough, after July 1.

DILKES—GIBSON

Among tonight's interesting weddings will be that of Miss Irene E. Gibson, daughter of Mrs. Serena Gibson, of 2240 North Nineteenth street, and Mr. Edward H. Dilkes, of 1628 West Erie avenue, which will take place at the home of the bride's mother. The Rev. Dr. John R. Davies, of the Bethlehem Presbyterian Church, Broad and Diamond streets, will perform the ceremony at 7 o'clock, and a reception will follow. Attending the bride will be her sisters, Miss Lulu C. Gibson, maid of honor, and Miss Ethel Gibson, bridesmaid. Mr. Lawrence Schuster will be the bridegroom's best man. Mr. Dilkes and his bride will leave on an extended trip through the North and Northeast, and will be at home after September 1 at 4615 North Thirteenth street.

GRANT—CONWAY

Miss Agnes M. Conway, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Conway, of 3817 Brown street, was married today to Mr. William J. Grant at St. Agatha's Church, Thirty-eighth and Spring Garden streets. The bride wore a gown of silk net over georgette crepe, with a veil of tulle, and carried lilies of the valley and Bride roses. Miss Anna J. Conway, as maid of honor, wore pink pussy willow taffeta with a white overdress and pink hat, and carried pink roses. Mr. James Simmons acted as best man and the ushers were Mr. John O'Neil and Mrs. Alfred Murphy. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. After a wedding trip through Virginia Mr. and Mrs. Grant will be at home after August 1 at 5730 Belmar terrace.

ADAMS—POWER

The marriage of Miss Mary F. Power, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Power, of 5135 Baltimore avenue, to Mr. Frederick N. Adams, took place today at the Church of St. Francis de Sales, Forty-seventh street and Springfield avenue. The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe with white hat. Her only attendant was her sister, Miss Dorothy Power, who wore pink. Mr. Thomas Reilly acted as best man. After a wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Adams left on a wedding trip.

LAMB—CROWLEY

Captain Orrin W. Crowley and Mrs. Crowley, of 901 South Sixtieth street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Edna M. Crowley, to Mr. Everett Truxton Lamb, on Saturday, June 16. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Lamb will be at home after September 1 at 634 Marlyn road, Overbrook.

Sunnyside Nursery Buys Building

The Sunnyside Day Nursery has purchased from the estate of M. M. Vodges the three-story brick dwelling at 1213 Thompson street, which adjoins its quarters at 1211 Thompson street. The dwelling will be used as an extension.

THE BRIDE HEARS HOW TO HOLD A HUSBAND'S LOVE

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INTERESTING MEETING AT FRIENDS' HOUSE

Germantown Residents Well Represented When Mr. Whitehair Spoke

An interesting meeting was held on Monday night at the Friends' Meeting House on Coulter street, in Germantown, when Mr. C. W. Whitehair, chief organizer of the movement under Dr. John R. Mott to establish Young Men's Christian Association recreation buildings in the war countries, was the speaker.

Mr. Bayard Henry, for thirty-three years president of the Germantown Young Men's Christian Association, made a short address, in which he spoke of the crying need for places where wholesome, healthy, clean diversion and entertainments can be found for "our boys," as he called them. Mr. Henry's voice broke and it was with great difficulty that he continued to speak. But he apologized, saying that he had only just returned from Princeton University and that out of 1500 men there are only 500 left. He said "the university is virtually broken up."

Mr. Livingston Jones, the new president of the Germantown branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, also made a stirring plea for funds with which to carry on this good work, and then Mr. Whitehair, his voice vibrant with deep emotion, told his story, and it brought tears to the eyes of big, strong men in the audience.

He said among other things: "So great is the desire for something to break the monotony during convalescent days that one man said he would be willing to sell half his already meager share of bread in order to have some one buy phonograph records with it. Think of it, when for twenty-five cents we here in America, safe, protected, happy, unhurt, can hear that superb symphony orchestra of ours, and how little we appreciate that or any other such privilege."

One striking point he emphasized was the fact that while millions of men are struggling in this great world war, the underworld is mobilizing, and that their moral welfare as well as the physical welfare is tremendously at stake. "You will not heed this call tonight," he said, "because it has not touched your own lives, but this time next year you will take down a picture from your mantel, and when the face of your own boy looks up at you then, and then only, will you realize the great necessity for Christian work among the men at war."

The audience was represented by doctors, bankers, women of fashion and young men of wealth and leisure beside many of the clergymen of the community.

Among those noticed were Mrs. Bayard Henry and her son, Mr. and Mrs. William L. McLean, Dr. Samuel Rhodes, the Rev. John Harvey Lee, Mr. Frederic Strawbridge and his son, Mr. Frederic Strawbridge, Jr.; Mr. Arthur Brown and many others.

What People Are Doing

Dr. and Mrs. William Henry Dean will entertain their friends this evening at the Aldine, from 8 until 12 o'clock, in honor of the doctor's graduation from the University of Pennsylvania today.

Mrs. Carl Greenewald, of Twenty-sixth and Hagert streets, gave a birthday supper to the Arion Ladies, of which she is a life member. During supper Mrs. Greenewald announced the engagement of her only daughter, Miss Alma Greenewald, to Mr. Matthis Schiffers, who is now stationed at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga. Those who attended were Mrs. Astfalt, Mrs. H. Bareiss, Mrs. M. Donovan, Mrs. Doring, Mrs. Faigle, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Gressell, Miss Alma Greenewald, Mrs. C. Greenewald, Mrs. Holstein, Mrs. Schlicher and Mrs. Jickmantel.

Mrs. Short and her daughters entertained a few friends on Sunday at their home, 2040 North Sixth street. Those present were Mrs. M. O'Rouard, Mrs. John Ward, Miss M. Butler, Miss E. Morris, Miss M. Reilly, Miss K. Short, Miss E. Walton, Miss N. Berry, Miss M. Berry, Miss M. Gibbons, Miss P. Kelley, Miss A. Short, Miss M. Short, Mr. Patrick Flanagan, Mr. Valentine McDonald, Mr. John Murphy, Mr. F. O'Toole, Mr. John Ward, Mr. P. Berry, Mr. F. Eppnar and Mr. A. Malone.

Miss Katherine G. Sheitz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Sheitz, of 1314 Jackson street, was the guest of honor at an entertainment last evening, given by an entertainment in honor of her graduation from the Philadelphia High School for Girls. There were many prominent South Philadelphians present, and Mrs. Charles Boyle acted as toastmaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edward Atkins, of Merchantville, who are now at their summer home in Ventnor, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Helen Marie Atkins, to Mr. Simon Gillam, of Mount Holly.

THE GRIZZLY KING

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD
The Author of "Kazan"

CHAPTER XVII Continued

HIS first thought was that he was powerless—utterly powerless. His could not even run, for the rock wall was behind him; he could not fling himself valleyward, for there was a sheer fall of a hundred feet on that side. He was face to face with death, a death as terrible as that which had overtaken the dogs.

And yet in these last moments Langdon did not lose himself in terror. He noted even the redness in the avenging grizzly's eyes. He saw the naked scar along his back where one of his bullets had plowed; he saw the bare spot where another of his bullets had torn its way through Thor's fore-shoulder. And he believed, as he observed these things, that Thor had deliberately trailed him, that the bear had followed him along the ledge and had cornered him here that he might repay in full measure what had been inflicted upon him.

Thor advanced—just one step; and then in that slow, graceful movement, reared himself to full height. Langdon, even then, thought that he was magnificent. On his part, the man did not move; he looked steadily up at Thor, and he had made up his mind what to do when the great beast lunged forward. He would fling himself over the edge. Down below there was one chance in a thousand for life. There might be a ledge or a projecting spur to catch him.

And Thor!

Suddenly—unexpectedly—he had come upon man! This was the creature that had hunted him, this was the creature that had hurt him—and it was so near that he could reach out with his paw and crush it! And how weak, and white, and shrinking it looked now! Where was its strange thunder? Where was its burning lightning? Why did it make no sound?

Even a dog would have done more than this creature, for the dog would have shown its fangs; it would have snarled; it would have fought. But this thing that was man did nothing. And a great, slow doubt swept through Thor's massive head. Was it really this shrinking, harmless, terrified thing that had hurt him? He smelled the man-smell. It was thick. And yet this time there came with it no hurt.

And then, slowly again, Thor came down to all fours. Steadily he looked at the man.

Had Langdon moved then he would have died. But Thor was not, like man, a murderer. For another half-minute he waited for a hurt, for some sign of menace. Neither came, and he was puzzled. His nose swept the ground, and Langdon saw the dust rise where the grizzly's hot breath stirred it. And after that, for another long and terrible thirty seconds, the bear and the man looked at each other.

Then very slowly—and doubtfully—Thor half turned. He growled. His lips drew partly back. Yet he saw no reason to fight, for that shrinking, white-faced pigmy crouching on the rock made no movement to offer him battle. He saw that he could not go on, for the ledge was blocked by the mountain wall. Had there been a trail the story might have been different for Langdon. As it was, Thor disappeared slowly in the direction from which he had come, his great head hung low, his long claws click, click, clicking like ivory castanets as he went.

Not until then did it seem to Langdon that he breathed again, and that his heart resumed its beating. He gave a great sobbing gasp. He rose to his feet, and his legs seemed weak. He waited—one minute, two, three, and then he stole cautiously to the twist in the ledge around which Thor had gone.

The rocks were clear, and he began to retrace his own steps toward the meadow break, watching and listening, and still clutching the broken parts of his rifle. When he came to the edge of the plain he dropped down behind a huge boulder.

Three hundred yards away Thor was ambling slowly over the crest of the dip toward the eastward valley. Not until the bear reappeared on the farther ridge of the hollow, and then vanished again, did Langdon follow.

When he reached the slope on which he had hobbled his horse Thor was no longer in sight. The horse was where he had left it. Not until he was in the saddle did Langdon feel that he was completely safe. Then he laughed, a nervous, broken, joyous sort of laugh, and as he scanned the valley he filled his pipe with fresh tobacco.

"You great big god of a bear!" he whispered, and every fiber in him was trembling in a wonderful excitement as he found voice for the first time. "You—you monster with a heart bigger than man!" And then he added, under his breath, as if not conscious that he was speaking: "If I'd cornered you like that I'd have killed you! And you! You cornered me, and let me live!"

His rode toward camp, and as he went he knew that this day had given the final touch to the big change that had been working in him. He had met the King of the Mountains; he had stood face to face with death, and in the last moment the four-footed thing he had hunted and maimed had been merciful. He believed that Bruce would not understand; that Bruce could not understand; but unto himself the day and the hour had brought its meaning in a way that he would not forget so long as he lived, and he knew that hereafter and for all time he would not again hunt the life of Thor, or the lives of any of his kind.

Langdon reached the camp and prepared himself some dinner, and as he ate this, with Muskwa for company, he made new plans for the days and weeks that were to follow. He would send Bruce back to overtake Metoosin the next day and they would no longer hunt the big grizzly. They would go on to the Skeena and possibly even up to the edge of the Yukon, and then swing eastward into the caribou country some time early in September, hitting back toward civilization on the prairie side of the Rockies. He would take Muskwa with them. Back in the land of men and cities they would be great friends. It did not occur to him just then what this would mean for Muskwa.

It was two o'clock, and he was still dreaming of new and unknown trails in the North when a sound came to rouse and disturb him. For a few minutes he paid no attention to it, for it seemed to be only a part of the droning murmur of the valley. But slowly and steadily it rose above this, and at last he got up from where he was lying with his back to a tree and walked out from the timber, where he could hear plainly.

Muskwa followed him, and when Langdon stopped the tan-faced cub also stopped. His little ears shot out inquisitively. He turned his head to the north. From that direction the sound was coming.

In another moment Langdon had recognized it, and yet even then he told himself that his ears must be playing him false. It could not be the barking of dogs! By this time Bruce and Metoosin were far to the south with the pack; at least Metoosin should be, and Bruce was on his return to the camp! Quickly the sound grew more distinct, and at last he knew that he could not be mistaken. The dogs were coming up the valley. Something had turned Bruce and Metoosin northward instead of into the south. And the pack was giving tongue—that fierce, heated baying which told him they were again on the fresh spoor of game. A sudden thrill shot through him. There could be but one living thing in the length and breadth of the valley that Bruce would set the dogs after and that was the big grizzly!

For a few moments longer Langdon stood and listened. Then he hurried back to camp, tied Muskwa to his tree, armed himself with another rifle and readdled his horse. Five minutes later he was riding swiftly in the direction of the range where a short time before Thor had given him his life.

CHAPTER XVIII

THOR heard the dogs when they were a mile away. There were two reasons why he was even less in a mood to run from them now than a few days before. Of the dogs alone he had no more fear than if they had been so many badgers, or so many whistlers piping at him from the rocks. He had found them all mouth and little fang, and easy to kill. It was what followed close after them that disturbed him. But today he had stood face to face with the thing that had brought the strange scent into his valleys, and it had not offered to hurt him, and he had refused to kill it. Besides, he was again seeking Iskwao, the she-bear, and man is not the only animal that will risk his life for love.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

CHILD SETS HOME ON FIRE

But Boy Escapes Spanking Because Father Is Away

Little Jacob Wesseling, four years old, escaped a spanking this morning for only one reason—because his father is away taking food to the Allies.

Jacob has a weakness for playing with matches. So, when he reported to his mother in her store at 3017 Almond street, Port Richmond, this morning that he had burned his fingers, she concluded that he had been at his "old tricks" with matches again. Investigation showed that she was right, for the curtains in the bathroom above the store were burning and the woodwork had caught fire.

Mrs. Wesseling rescued two other children, James, six, and Madeline, ten, and then turned in an alarm. The fire did about $100 damage. She said later that had Jacob's father, Jelmer Wesseling, a seaman been at home the boy would have been properly spanked.

WHAT'S DOING TO NIGHT

Banquet to Italian Envoys, Bellevue-Stratford, 8:30 o'clock. Invitation.

Concert Fairmount Park Band, at Belmont Mansion, 8 o'clock. Free.

Concert by Municipal Band, Fish Plaza, Broad and Butler streets, 8 o'clock. Free.

Concert by Philadelphia Band, City Hall Plaza, 8 o'clock. Free.

Southeast Improvement Association meeting, Doak's Hall, Passyunk avenue and Moore street, 8 o'clock. Free.

Class Day entertainment at Girard College, in chapel, 7:30 o'clock. Invitation.

Electrical Contractors, Association, dinner, Hotel Adelphia, 7:30 o'clock. Members.

American Association of Nurserymen, Hotel Adelphia. Members.

Graduation Industrial Art School, Girls' Normal School, Thirteenth and Spring Garden street. Free.

West Philadelphia Catholic Club's banquet in honor of Father McGinniss, formerly of St. Agatha's, but recently transferred to St. John's; clubrooms, Thirty-ninth and Spring Garden streets. Invitation.

BEGIN WORK ON CAPE MAY NAVAL TRAINING STATION

Henry Ford's Farm Being Prepared for 2500 Reserves—Building Twenty Barracks

By a Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, June 20. — Work has begun on the new training station for naval reserves at Cape May, N. J., which will provide accommodations for 2500 men—2000 at the camp and 500 at the operating base.

This station is established on a farm owned by Henry Ford, of Detroit, which has been leased from Mr. Ford at the nominal price of $1 by Mayor William L. Stevens, of Cape May, who turned the agreement over to the Navy Department.

Twenty large barracks and dormitories will be erected, with officers' quarters, power plant, laundry and hospital. The buildings will be one-story frame wooden structures of modern type. Especial attention will be paid to sanitary arrangements, ample hospital facilities will be provided and every precaution taken to safeguard the health of the men quartered there.

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

Melville D. Martin, New York city, and Helen B. Norman, 1801 N. 22d st.
Charles D. Wetmore, New York city, and Sara T. Watriss, Rosemont, Pa.
Oscar J. Fredericks, 3875 Arcadia st., and Mary E. Spicer, 3424 Amber st.
John F. Hagelind, 2542 Hutchinson st., and Margaret M. Kynoch, 2734 A st.
Milton H. Tussele, Jr., 421 Lyceum ave., and Isabel R. Pugh, Swarthmore, Pa.
Franklin C. Miller, Pencoyd, Pa., and Edna F. Schnabel, 4254 N. Fairhill st.
Robert F. Bruce, 1515 Oregon ave., and Anne M. Neely, 2439 S. Mole st.
Ralph B. Deaver, Atlantic City, and Dorothy Gilbert, 843 N. 15th st.
John J. Duffy, 1104 Green st., and Mary A. Beirne, 123 N. 19th st.
Morris Frankel, 1939 S. Galloway st., and Minnie Goldberg, 512 Reed st.
George C. McCabe, 950 Shackamaxon st., and Maggie Jones, 950 Shackamaxon st.
Charles P. Williams, 129 W. Wilt st., and Winifred Craig, 838 N. 19th st.
George T. Lippincott, 2028 N. Hope st., and Mary A. Barber, 2028 N. Hope st.
William L. Olwell, 2630 Braddock st., and Mary C. Kelly, 3160 Edgemont st.
Richard N. Kelly, Manitowoc, Wis., and Catherine Kraus, Tioga and Ontario sts.
Jacob S. Sherman, 411 Christian st., and Rose Goldberg, 449 Durfor st.
John H. Mace, Fort Meyer, Va., and Nettie G. Offaman, Washington, D. C.
William Jenkins, 2251 S. 22d st., and Alice M. Fortescue, 2100 S. 4th st.
Harry B. Heine, Audubon, N. J., and Emma R. Solly, 1928 S. 13th st.
Arthur C. Vetrone, 2648 S. Mole st., and Mary Steiner, 2648 S. Mole st.
Arthur Jones, 1408 Pemberton st., and Ruth Jackson, 1509 N. Camac st.
Walter B. Oettey, 6612 Greenway ave., and Maybelle Murphy, 6612 Greenway ave.
Robert H. Quisler, 4326 Larchwood ave., and Anna McGee, 1151 S. 52d st.
William A. Love, 1938 Morris st., and Anna V. Dougherty, 1619 N. 26th st.
Jack Redfi, Alice Greth Hotel, and Hedwig Joachin, 244 N. Franklin st.
Ernest E. Pither, 1014 Oakdale st., and Esther Gilmore, 1014 Oakdale st.
Samuel B. Williams, 917 Ogden st., and Helen E. Jones, 2205 Kimball st.
Francis S. A. Hasenplug, Larchwood, N. J., and Josephine E. Paden, 651 N. 13th st.
Frederic F. Breier, Camden, N. J., and Sara V. Scott, 1019 S. Paxon st.
John Jilbride, 520 W. Susquehanna ave., and Agnes Hall, 609 N. 13th st.
Francis V. Godfrey, 270 Harvey st., and Laura K. Kuebler, 150 E. Washington lane.
John F. Gibbons, 1614 N. 61st st., and Florence Stretch, 1614 N. 61st st.
Francis Del Mannol, 4825 Duffield st., and Barbara Stone, 4217 Adams st.
William F. Beck, 3212 N. Carlisle st., and Frances A. Behr, 2412 N. Bouvier st.
John C. Feaster, 1702 N. 52d st., and Irene E. Hogentegler, 1702 N. 52d st.

PUBLIC JURY GIVES
The Stanley
CONTINUOUS 11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
MARKET Above 16TH
POPULAR VERDICT IN PHOTO-DAMA
"ON TRIAL"
A DECISION FROM WHICH THERE IS NO APPEAL
CRITICS OF THE PRESS ACT AS JUDGES
AND HAND DOWN UNANIMOUS FAVORABLE OPINION

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices, 10c, 20c.
TODAY—LAST TIMES
"EVEN AS YOU AND I"
Added Attraction Charlie Chaplin in "THE IMMIGRANT"
Thurs., Fri., Sat., PAULINE FREDERICK in "HER BETTER SELF"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH 10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45 & 9:45 P. M.
Jack Pickford & Louise Huff
IN POPULAR STORY, "FRECKLES"
Added Attraction Charlie Chaplin in "THE IMMIGRANT"
Thurs., Fri., Sat.—WM. DESMOND in "PAWS OF THE BEAR"
Added—CHAPLIN in "THE IMMIGRANT"

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Daily, 10c; Evgs., 15c.
VIOLA DANA in "LADY BARNACLE"

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices, 10c, 20c.
DOUBLE BILL—TWO FIRST SHOWINGS
Charlie Chaplin in "THE IMMIGRANT"
George Walsh—"Some Boy"
Thurs., Fri., Sat., HAROLD LOCKWOOD in "THE HAUNTED PAJAMAS"
Added—CHAPLIN in "THE IMMIGRANT"

B. F. Keith's Theatre
FIRST REGIMENT NIGHT!
SPECIAL FEATURES AND A GREAT BIG SHOW
Paul Dickey & Co.; Chas. T. Aldrich; Williams & Wolfus; Pomillo Sisters; Royal Hawaiians; Gene Greene, and Others.

GLOBE Theatre MARKET & JUNIPER STS.
VAUDEVILLE—Continuous
10c, 15c, 25c, 35c.
11 A. M. to 11 P. M.
"The Honeymooners" Musical Comedy
JOE HORTIZ & CO.

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60TH Daily, 2:30; Evgs., 7 & 9
"Black and White Revue"

BROADWAY BROAD AND SNYDER Daily 2, 6:30 and 9.
Rex Beach's "The Barrier"
Thursday, Friday, Saturday "Within the Law"

FISHING IS GOOD AT Stone Harbor
Drum and kingfish are caught from the new Pier and Boardwalk, flounders and weakfish from the Channel Bridge. Bait and tackle for sale. Boats for hire. $1 Excursions daily and Sunday at 7 A. M. on the Reading (Chestnut St. Ferry). Fine beach. Safe bathing. Bring the family down for a day.

ADELPHI 2d WEEK—Only High-Class Attraction in Town. Evgs., 8:15. Pop. $1 Mat. Tomor. Reg. Mat. Sat.
"CANARY COTTAGE"

Trocadero The CALIFORNIA PEACHES