### JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

#### nonation Day at Mercer Memorial House in Atlantic City-Various Happenings in World of Society

OF COURSE, any one who has ever spent a summer or July and August at Chelses gust be interested in the Mercer Home, especially if one has met Doctor Bennett hust be interested and excellent helpmate. Mrs. Bennett, for they are heart and soul sted in the Mercer Home as well as the Children's Seaside Home, at Ventner less. It's sort of half-way between the two, you know.

well the Mercer Home is having a donation day today and open house will be that visitors may see the good work, which was established in Atlantic City that the same and which has been so ably kept up that \$5,000 women have reed of its benefits

MISS MILDRED MURIEL TOBIN

Miss Tobin's engagement to Dr. William J. Lynch was recently announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James F. Tobin.

committee for the State and city during

these wartimes and are giving of their

valuable time and thought to the work.

The Cuylers were going West this spring,

you remember. Indeed, one of our con-

temporaries even had them on the private

train, accompanied by a number of

Eleanor Pepper is very pretty and is

Eugene Newbold is up at Fort Niagara.

Their engagement was announced just

camp in May. The camp finishes on

August 14, and I suppose most of the

officers will proceed at once to their posts

They may give them a few days, how-

ever, and it is evident Eugene is to have

WHAT would you have done, dear

little debby-to-be and he used to go and

which was sheltered from sight by twin-

overcame young nineteen that he just

then and there; for how could be know

just at that moment. Well, he was and

he came over and said to the young

man, "Well what have you to say for

yourself?" And the young man, who was

making \$15 a week, said, "Nothing," and

When he told me about it, he said,

Now, that's all over, and she is such a

it, but I just could not help it, and the

worst of it is I had not time to find

out wnether she liked it or not, for,

scene just at that minute. What did I

say to him? What could I say to him;

how could I tell him I cared for her and

wanted to marry her in the future, when

I could support her; I'm only making \$15

MR. AND MRS. WARD TYSON PERRY, of Germantown, are receiv-

ing congratulations on the birth of a

daughter on Friday, the thirteenth. Mrs.

Perry was Laura Thomas before her

marriage in 1915 and her beautiful voice

and charming personality are well known

pleased over the new Miss Perry. Her

Perry, the much-loved rector-emeritus of

church dedicated to Dector Perry, given by his parishioners in appreciation of his

wonderful, long and untiring work among

NANCY WINDLE

per week." Some problem, that,

to do under the like circumstances.

reader, if this had happened to you,

on the committee of defense.

ound to make a lovely

scheduled for the 18th.

house was esed to enable warthy invalid not blessed on an abundance of world's goods to ge the wonderful ing influences of seashore which more fortunate es bad so long mized and en-

The organization in Mercer Memorial se offers to every thy and needy inalld a comfortable on, good food, good sing and good edical attention at than half actual out, and over a thouand women avail selves of these sefits every year. A recent large addison to the endowment fund will eventally enable the managers to extend the

er number. In very few other tutions do the eneficiaries do no such for themselves, ed it would be hard find one other ing as large and selpful a work with Bittle demand upon baritable people. However, the little

effits to a still

affet tells us "There han annual deficit of thout \$5000 which nust be provided for voluntary conutions, and this makes an annual doation day a necessity." The house is stunied at Ohio and Pacific avenues, in flantic City, and toay has been chosen for receiving the

The board of managers includes Dr. Silam M. Bennett, president; T. Morris sooner there, it seems, than he's back in Pea Jr., vice president; Mrs. Charles town. These men are on an important I Bring, secretary, and Mr. James S. Whiney, treasurer. Besides the officers the managers include Miss Hetty Worthington, Mrs. William Draper Lewis. Mrs. David E. Williams and Mr. Asa S. Wing Norman Grey is the counsel, and he fiscal agent is the Provident Life and Trust Company.

HEAR the Paul Van Reed Millers, of Indian Queen Lane Manor, Germantown left on Saturday for Mr. and Mrs. Edward Coates' camp in the Adirondacks Mrs. Miller, you remember, was Letitla Raddiffe, the young planiste who took dear knows how many gold medals at one conservatory or another. She is quite a favorite in Philadelphia, and espetally in her own neighborhood in Germantown. She and hubby have been married about a year and are a most dewied couple. They will stay for a while with the Coates and then proceed to Canada and on to Seal Harbor, Me., where many musicians have gathered this

T8 quite the thing to live in and about Jenkintown these days, my dears, for there's a whole regiment of artillery in camp there at the foot of Walnut street Ail, on the old Baker property. On Bunday, you never saw such a jam of see her just as often as she would let people in your life, crowding either side him. She was seventeen and he was of the road and seated on the fence. nineteen. One evening of late they were Girls! Girls! Girls! hundreds of them, sitting together on the porch, in a corner training their necks and sofling their "white bucks" utterly in the mud. trying ling vines, and the sweetness of her so to get some idea of what camp life is really like and what Tommy or Jimmy could not help it and he kissed her right will be doing in a few weeks.

Even the churches took on a military that her father was coming up the stefs Mr. and it was very patriotic at the Church of the Saviour, in Jenkintown. where more than fifty saflors and marines were present at the morning services. The Rev. Allen Evans, assistant chaplain at the navy yard, gave an address and hastily made his adieu. tild the people pretty much what a siller's life is. He spoke of their needs and desires and the pleasures they must dear girl. I know I should not have done and should have.

The entire crowd of sailors and mafines went over to Alvethorpe, the home of Dr. and Mrs. Henry Middleton Fisher, didn't her father have to come on the in Meetinghouse road, for dinner and a flerious afternoon.

SPEAKING of the soldiers, sailors, marines and the rest of them, did you know that Henry Carvill Lewis, of Germantown, who is a member of the Aviatien Corps, is now at the Ohio State Uniteralty Aviation section? Henry is the son of Mrs. Louis K. Lewis, of Cliveden venue, Germantown, and is a very pop-War member of the younger set of this by. He's a mechanical engineer, you

AND now the latest wedding date to be announced is that of Eleanor Pepper and Eugene Newbold. Their marriage is her down to Georgia for a year after they take place at Sunset Lodge, the home were married. Their intimate friends Mr. and Mrs. George Wharton Pepper, were delighted when they came back last Northeast Harbor, on Saturday, Au- summer, and every one will be greatly first 18. Eleanor is out at her country the Fox Creek Farm, in Devon, with great-grandfather is Dr. James DeWolf parents, but they will leave shortly Northeast. Mr. Pepper has been so Calvary Episcopal Church, who has had pled with city and national affairs charge of the parish for more than fifty summer he has not been able to take years. There is a beautiful window in the oh-needed holiday as yet.

is so with most of our busy men by his so Witt Cuyler, who ordinarily wonder the control of the star work at Bar Harbor, Well, he's so

### LANSDOWNERS TO LEAVE FOR SEASHORE RESORTS

Many Stay-at-Homes, However. Much Activity in Small Suburb-The Peacock Hat

Even though Lansdowns is such an attractive spot, it does get a wee bit warm on the warm days, and there are a few mos-quitoes, though there is a persistent cam-paign against them. So a good many Lans-downers have left town for seashore or mountains. Ocean City seems to be a favor-ite resort, for ever so many Lansdowne ite resort, for ever so many Lansdown copie go there every summer. Among those the are down there now are Mr. and Mrs. L. H. M. Stuart, Mr. and Mrs. Le Roy smith, the Robert W. Gicks the Harry ienrys, with their cute little son; Mr. J. Perkins and family and Mrs. W. S. Junting who is according the summer with Burling who is spending the summer with the Clarence Silis at their cottage there. The Jack Nichols have taken the Willin cottage for the summer. Then the J. R. Lincoln Edwards, with their two girls, always go down in August, and Alice Statzell expects to visit her grandparents, the George Statzell exits and the statzell expects to visit her grandparents, the George

Statzells, at their cottage on the bay.

But some people would much rather be
in the mountains than by the sea. There is Mrs. E. B. Hunt and her daughter. Mar-garet, who are spending their July at Buck-hill Falls and Mr. and Mrs. John G. Palmer, who are "cottaging" in the Poconos.

Mrs. Crosswell McHee and her two small
daughters are up at Kennebunk, Me, where
they have an attractive summer home. Mr. McBee will join them in August. Prof. and Mrs. Frank C. Niewig are also in Maine, and Jessie Lewis, daughter of Prof. and

Mrs. William D. Lewis, is a counselor in one of the girls camps up there. Mr. R. L. Mishler left yesterday morning at Shawo play in the golf tournament up at Shawnee-on-Delaware. You know there will be no prizes title year, the money going in-stead to the Red Cross.

Marie Carakaddon, Mrs. Benjamin Carskaddon's daughter is visiting relatives in Minneapolis, Minn. They say there is a good-booking young officer out there. The Century Club movies will miss Marie for she always played so well for them, and you know movies do need good music.

#### SEWING CIRCLE PREPARES FOR RED CROSS WORK

Can you imagine the first sewing circle? It took some time to prepare the material; man killed the animal, but the woman skinned it and scraped off the meat and If she wanted to use leather instead of fur, she heated the hide and scraped off. the hair with a sharp stone. She fashioned the garment the shape she wanted. She made the first needle, a sharp-pointed bone with a hole punched through the larger end. Her first firead was the dried tendons of some animal, or eize the flire of a plant. Given the skin, the needle and thread she made beautiful garments, cloaks of squir-rels, robes of hirdskins. So many new ideas to exchange at the sewing circle.

deas to exchange at the sewing circle.

As for the talking fest which is part of
the meeting, no need to urgo the conservation of food, for woman was first barvester,
first storer of food, bread baker, farmer,
gardener, cook, sait maker, curer of ment,
furrier, leather maker, ciothier, tallor, rope
maker and weaver. She invented the first
backet and dealing root and there were basket and cooking pot and there were good things to eat at that first sewing circle. Luncheon and sewing and picules thrown in for good measure fill the social calendar this week

In Upper Roxborough Mrs. John Buck, of Ridge and Port Roxal avenues, gave a luncheon, followed by sewing today. This circle of sewers of the Roxborough Pres-byterian Church is planning to form a Red Cross auxillary for residents of the com-

Mrs. Buck's guests were Mrs. Wesley Lare, Mrs. Laura Hansbury, Mrs. William F. Steele, Mrs. Emma Schofield, Mrs. W. Wendall, Mrs. George Miller, Mrs. Harry Wendall, Mrs. George Miller, Mrs. Harry Dager, Mrs. H. Hack, Mrs. Edward Crease, Mrs. Thomas Johnson, Mrs. S. Carley, Mrs. George Wanklin, Mrs. Whalley Sauers, Mrs. William McKenna, Mrs. Samuel Mil-ler, Mrs. G. W. Moyer, Mrs. Charles Moyer, Mrs. Herman McMaster, Mrs. John Eans-teed, Mrs. John Christopaen, Mrs. John Lexford, Mrs. John Christensen, Mrs. John Lex, Mrs. William Culp, Mrs. William Carver, guests) though they never started, for the party was called off immediately Mrs. William Culp, Mrs. William Carver, Mrs. Newton Boyard, Mrs. Louis Smick. Mrs. Newton Boyard, Mrs. Louis Smick. Mrs. Harry Wood, Mrs. Thomas Henninger, on the committee of defense.

# RETURNS TO FORMER HOME

the day after he left for the training Mrs. Corey, After Stay of Two Years, Leaves Here for the West

During her stay in the East for the last two years Mrs. George W. Corey has made many friends who will miss her now that few days or the wedding would not be she has decided to return to her former home in Colorado. She will leave this week and on her way will stop at Brockside Inn. Deer Park, W. Va., to see her daughter, Miss Gladys Corey. Then, after a stop in Chicago and Fort Dodge. Ia. to make short visits to the relatives of her late husband or what would you advise a young man Mrs. Corey will go on to Canyon City near Denver, Col., where she will live, that she may be near her other children and grand-You see, he was crazy about a certain

> Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allan George, of 5548 Whithy avenue, West Philadelphia, are re-ceiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on Sunday, July 15. Mrs. George will be remembered as Miss Mabel Boyer, daughter of Mrs. Harry Boyer, of Penarth,



Photo by Rembrandt Studio. MRS. OSCAR G. BENDER Mrs. Bender was formerly Miss Rose I. Magil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Magil, whose marriage to Mr. Oscar G. Bender was eccently announced. Mr. and Mrs. Bender are on Lieir honeymoon north. Upon their return they will result the summer at Willers. LUCKY DOGS



"Those short-haired pups are lucky guys. They'll be dry by the time they get home, and their mothers'll never know they've been in."

## THE DAY OF WRATH

prise. We've caught you napping. While

playing by you with your mercantile marine. Britain is girdled with mines and torpo-does. No ship can enter at leave any of

Meanwhile the rope rose quickly half way to the transfoor; it fell again when Von

Halwig donned the prophet's mantle once

"We cannot only ruin and starve you

be said exultantly. But we have guns which will beat a way for our troops from Calais to Dover against all the ships you dare mass in those waters. We have you bested

in every way. Each German company takes the field with more machine guns than a British regiment. We have high explosives you never heard of. While you were play-

war. His perfect command of English as not proof against the guttural clank and crash of German. He became a veri-

ble German talking English, rather than

an accomplished linguist using a foreign tongue. Oddly enough, his next tirade showed that he was half-aware of the change. "Old England is done, Captain

makeshift language. Six menths from now the German Eagle will flaunt in the breeze as securely in London as it flies today in Berlin and Brussels, and, it may be, in

Paris. If I'm lucky, and get through the

ettled on Von Halwig's shoulders, and was

erked taut. A master hand made that cast.

No American cowboy ever placed lasso more neatly on the horns of unruly steer.

At one instant the rope was swinging back and forth noiselessiy; at the next, rising under the impetus of a gentle flick, it whirled over the Prussian's head and tightened around his neck. He tore madly

it it with both hands, but was already ifted off his feet, and in process of being hauled upward with an almost incredible rapidity. There was a momentary delay when his head reached the level of the trap-door; but Dalroy distinctly saw two

hands grasp the struggling arms and heave

An astounding feature of this tragic epi-de was the absence of any outery or

sode was the absence of any outery on the victim's part. He uttered no sound other than a stifled gurgle after that half-

completed exclamation was stilled. Possi-bly his dazed wits concentrated on the one frantic endeavor-to get rid of that horrible choking thing which had clutched

at him from out of the surrounding ob-

down until its end lay on the floor

And now a thick knotted rope plumped

my pattern. "Arf a mo', sir," gurgled the newcomer

that one of them, named "Shiney it" and closed Von Haiwig's career in

(Continued Tomorrow)

Ellis A. Gimbel is entertaining 150 orphan

Ellis A. Gimbel is entertaining 150 orphan-children from the Foster Home, Church-is ne and Chew street, Germantown, at the Philmont Country Club, of which he is president, today. The children went to the club early this morning by special train and are to remain until evening. This is an annual affair to which the children always look forward.

The first event of the day was a baseball game between the older boys. Other athletic events were the seventy-five-yard dash,

26-yard dash, tug-of-war, potato race,

irce-legged race and an egg and spoon are. These events were followed by a ionic lunch in the woods.

This afternoon the special feature will be

WILLOW GROVE OUTING

More than three hundred blind or partly dind Philadelphians today are holding heir annual reunion outing at Willow Grove

their annual reunion outing at Willow Grove Park. Five special cars, that left Juniper and Sansom streets at 9 c'clock, conveyed them to the scens.

The outing is under the direction of Mrs. Isabel W. Kennedy, executive secretary of the Blind Relief Fund of Philadelphia. The following committee aided Mrs. Kennedy in

preparing for the gala time, which was twice postponed because of rain: Frank Williams, chairman; Dr. Adan Geibel, James W. Moore, Mrs. William H. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Maitland, Edith, Manning, Lillie Hendell, Martha E. Howland and Mary C. Imsan.

a haseball game between a learn represent-ing children and the directors of the home. Mr. Gimbel gave prizes to the winners of

all of the games this morning.

BLIND FOLK ENJOY

FOSTER HOME CHILDREN

he twinkling of an eye.

ook forward.

the Guardsman's long body out of sight.

ar --- Gott in Himm---"
With a sudden vicious swoop the

A STORY OF 1914

By Louis Tracy

CHAPTER XIII-(Continued) A H: That amouse you does it. The A British fleet is the obstacle, ch? Not 1: Seriously now, do you regard us Germans as idlots? No; I'm sure you don't. You know. These fellows in [variament don't know. I assure you on my home, our general staff is confident that a German army will land on British soil—in British: "The speaker intervinced this flood of direct unophers in order to fight a fresh eigenstit. These command as made to be a second of the prophers in order to fight a fresh eigenstit. These command as made behind.

you put a question or two? If you believe I'm reciting a fairy tale, say se, and
point out the stupidities."

Now, Dairey had not been "amused" by
the statement that the Germans might
accurs Calais. He had already discounted
even worse poverses as lying well within.

only Calais. He had already discounted on worse peverses as lying well within bounds of possibility. He was certain, that the Prumoian was saying that ich he really believed. But his nerves steel were undoubtedly tried almost bend endurance at the instant Von Halwig endurance at the instant Von Halwig.

As the word "Calais" quitted the Guards nan's lips, a rope, with a noose at the and dropped with swift steath through the pen trap-door. Its descrit was checked then the noose dangled slightly higher one six or seven feet nearer the wall you never heard of. While you were playhan the point which the rope would have onched if lowered to the floor, so the obsective aimed at by that pendulum action as not difficult to group being nothing of war. His perfect command of English was not proof against the guttural clank and crash of German. He have not perfect command of english and crash of German Lie have not proof against the guttural clank and crash of German Lie have not proof against the guttural clank and crash of German Lie have not proof against the guttural clank. on by hanging.

It is an oft-repeated though far-fetched whole of his life during the few seconds which separate the last conscious struggle from complete anesthesia. That may or may not be true, but Dairoy now experi-

Think what that swinging rope, with ts unseen human agency, meant to a aptive in his hapless position! It was simply incredible that ones man alone would attempt so daring an expedient Not only, then, were a number of plucky and resourceful allies concealed in the loft, but they must have been hidden there before the detachment of Death's-Head Husbars occupied the barn beneath. There-Husbars occupied the barn beneath. Therefore, they knew the enemy's strength yet were not afraid. That they were ready-witted was shown by the method evolved for the suppression of that biatani Teuton. You Halwig. It was evident too, that they had intended to lie perdu till the cavairy were gone, but had been moved to action by a desire to rescue the bound Englishman who was being twitted so outrageously on his own and his country's supposed misfortunes. supposed misfortunes.

NEAR DENVER, COL.

Who could they be? Were they armed, and sufficiently numerous to rout the Germans? In any event, how could they deliver an effective attack? He, Dalroy, took it for granted that the immediate strangulaof the Cuardeman, if successful, was tion of the Guardsman, it successful, was but the prejude to a shorp fight, since Von Halwig's death, though supremely dramatic as an isolated incident, would neither benefit the prisumers nor conduce to the well-being of the people in the loft. How, well-being of the people in the loft. How, then, did they purpose dealing with a score of trained soldiers, who must already score of trained soldiers, who must already be fidgeting in the rain, and whose leader, the corporal, might look in at any moment to assertain what was delaying the young staff captain? Discipline was all very well, but these hussars belonged to a crack regiment, and their colonel would resent strongly the needless exposure of his men and horses to inclement weather. More-over, how easy it was for the corporal to convey a polite hint to Von Halwig by asking if the chauffeur should not turn the car in readiness for his departure!

all this, and more casended through Dal-roy's brain while his enemy was lighting the second eigaretts. He was in the plight of a shipwrecked salter elinging to a sink-ing craft, who new a lifeboat apprecaching yet dared neither look at nor signal to it. must bend all his energies now to task of keeping Von Halwig occupied. What would happen when the noose coiled around the orator's neck? Would it fighten with sufficient rapidity to choke a cry for help? Would it fall awkwardly and warn him? Were any of the troopers so placed that they could see into that section of the barn, and thus witness their officer's extraordinary predicament? Who could tell? How might a man form any cort of opinion as to the year or may of a juggler's feat which savered of black magis? task of keeping Von Halwig occupied. What

Dairoy gave up the effort to guess what the next half-minute minist bring fueth. Those mysterious beings up there needed the best help he could offer, and his powers in that respect were strictly limited to two channels—he must egg on the talker—he must not watch that rope.

"I am ready to admit Germany's strength on land," he said, resolutely fixing strength on land." he said, resolutely fixing his eyes on an iron cross attached to the Prussian's tunic above the top button. "That is a reasonable claim. How futile otherwise would have been your twenty years of preparation for this very war. But my mind is far too dense to understand how you can disregard the English Channel."

"The English Channel" scoffed Von Hal-"The impudence of you verdammt-it's foolish to lose one's temper. Well, explain. The really important part of the English Channel is about to become

"For a little time we leave you the aurface, but Germany will own the rest. You navy is about to receive a horrible aur

The Red Mouse An interesting mystery romance

WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE Begins in next Saturday's

### Evening & Ledger

This is a thrilling story of love, jealousy, adventure and politics, and you'll not want to miss a chapter. REMEMBER IT STARTS Saturday, July 21

EMMY'S EXQUISITE IN ROUTINE MOVIE

Earle Williams Seen in Timely "Stolen Papers" Feature; Mae Murray Changes

By the Photoplay Editor MARKET STREET THEATRE-"The Traff

the Shadow." Roife-Metro, with Emmy Web-len. Story by Oncar A. U. Land. Semarh by June Marhis. Directed by Edwin Carews. Photographed by Arthur Martinetti. One of the axioms of the modern photoplay is: If you have a beautiful star, the rest doesn't matter. Director Carewe, a man of experience, evidently has some doubt of the efficacy of this theory, and in the present case has applied what technical reources are at his disposal to bolster up the very routine story which has been handed him. He starts with some fine longshots of sweeping countryside, enlivened with the sort of bandit chase that usually ends an old-fashioned feature. One expects much. What one gets is some splendidly lighted close-ups of Miss Weblen; some acceptable, but not extraordinary acting by herself and support, and a lot of doctrinaire incident—heroine hounded by villain, who has killed her father; honest young lover, forgiveness, etc. Miss Weblen's calm, cool beauty should be an asset to Metro. Mr. Carewe's good sense of cinems values is "convenient" stories have almost had

RUBY—"The Stolett Treats." Greater Vitagraph, with Earle Williams Story by Thomas Edgelow. Directed by Paul Scardon.
Paul Scardon, when an actor for the

Hagraph company, absorbed many of the ricks of his directors until now he has blossomed out as a full-blown director for that company. But he uses his own ideas as to the effects desired from his puppet sctors in his recent production. "The Stolen Trenty" he has carefully brought out many interesting hits in the story of Thomas Edgelow. Its timeliness is another factor that holds close attention, for it conerns the attempt to blackmall the United Sistes Government by a foreign Power through the stealing of a secret treaty, Of course it is recovered. In its recovery Earle Williams has the principal part of a A rat scampered across one of the speak-er's feet, and startled him. He swere, dropped the cigarette and lighted another, the third. Like every junior officer of the German corps d'elite. secret service operative. His sweetheart alds him, too, and thus Cerinne Griffith is given a small part is darry out. A local actor, Bernard Seigel, playing a servant. he had sedulously copied the manners and bearing of the commissioned ranks in the British army. But your true German is neurotic; the rat had scratched the veneer. proves a capital character actor, while Den-ton Vane is a likeable villain. Another good type was afforded in the work of Rob-ert Galliard as the Secretary of State.

> HOT-WEATHER SUGGESTION "Wear heavy overcoats, to keep the heat from your body."-Doug. Fairbanks.

Mae Murray has left Lasky and signed with Bluebird, taking with her her director, Robert Leonard. He has staged and pro-duced many of the lovely Mac's successes with Paramount, including "The Primrost Ring" and "At First Sight."

### FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

WHAT DO YOU READ?

My Dear Little Soldiers—This is vacation time. You have been looking forward to it so long. How do you enjoy it? I hope you are reading something which is worth while I want to have you read those things which will rest you, but I want to have you read, also, things which are WORTH WHILE. Things which you can change. "Old England is done, Captain Dairoy," he chanted. "Young Germany is about to take her place. The world must learn to speak German, not English. Six months from now I'll begin to forget your

you know about the birds? Do you know about the fishes? There is plenty of time now to ask the librarian what you should read. Learn to ask QUESTIONS.

You must understand that I do not care what you read—except that I am interested in you. In after life it may not make any difference to me what you read this sum-mer, but it will make a lot of difference to YOU. It seems to me that when we are at war it would be a good idea to play soldier at home and learn obedience. You can do just as much to stop the war as those at the front. DO YOUR DUTY.

Please read WHAT IS WORTH WHILE.

By the way, write and tell me what Your loving editor,

FARMER SMITH

#### STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

BILLY AND PORKEY

By Farmer Smith

Let's see, where is our old friend. Billy

Ah, there he is, stuck in the asphalt. That in itself is not so bad, but there is a fat man running toward Billy and that is The fat man is angry, very angry. And why is the fat man angry? Because he has a fruit stand and Billy are some of the fruit without so much as asking permission.

down until its end lay on the floor and a rough-looking fellow, clothed like Maertz or Dairoy Mimself, descended with the ease and agility of a monkey. He was just the kind of shaggy goblin one might expect to emerge from any such hiding-place; but he carried a slung rifle, and the bewildered prisoner, taking a few steps forward to great his rescuer, realized that the weapon wan a Lee-Enfield of the latest British army nattern. A crime, surely.

Just as the big fat man is about to pounce upon Billy, a fruck comes along and, strange to say, there is a rope swinging from the back of the truck. It takes but a

a husky and cheerful whisper. "Pill id the rope till the next of ahr little knot a shinned dahn. Then I'll cut yer loose, n' we'll get the wind up ahtside. Didjever minute for Billy to see the rope and another to grab it and—

He is pulled out of the asphalt, much to the astonishment of the big fat man.

"My, but that was a narrow escape!" exclaimed Billy, when he let go of the rope

an' we'll get the wind up ahtside. Didlever 'ear such a gas-bag as that bloomin' Jartana? Lord law a duck, 'e couldn't 'art tork'. But Shiney Black, one of ahrs, 'as just shoved a bynit through 'is gizzard, so that cock won't crow ag'ine?'
Dalroy owned only a reader's knowledge of colloquial cockney. He inferred, rather than actually understood, that several British solders were secreted in the loft. exclaimed Billy, when he let go of the rope without so much as trying to nibble it, much as he loved ropes.

Leoking around, he found that the truck had dragged him out into the country once more and he looked and looked for Nannie Gent, who had promised to wait for him when he came back from town.

She was number to be men. She was nowhere to be seen

Billy started off through the woods, hop-ing it would bring him back to the army rather, the artillery, where he longer

"I wonder what made that fat man s logry at ine?" asked Billy as he tretted GUESTS OF ELLIS GIMBEL

Billy had not gone very far when he say something in a tree ahead of him. "I wonder what that thing can be?" he was asking himself. He did not take his head off the ground as he went along, but when

off the ground as he want along but when he arrived under the tree where the strange thing was, he looked up and there was Mister Porcupine.

"Hello, Porkey!" shouted Billy.
"Be careful of your language." said Mister Porcupine.

"Excuse me, I thought your name was Porkey. If it is nowthing else, I hope you

Porkey. If it is anything else, I hope you will kindly let me know," said Billy to the fellow with the pricker quills.
"You speak to me as Mister Porcupine

or I will stick you with my sticker quille,"

or I will stick you with my sticker quills," said Billy's companion.
"I dare you to try," said Billy, not the least bit afraid.
"You have been in the army and all that, but a little fellow like me can make it awful uncomfortable for you. You can't throw a butt up in a tree—look out!"
A slender thing which looked like a pen holder shot through the air and landed right on Billy's forehead.
"Ouch! Ou-ou-ou!"
Billy Bumpus cried with pain, for the sticker quill hit him in the forehead where he was very tender. He thought the place

he was very tender. He thought the place between his horns was too tender and that the horns were there to protect that par-

from something smaller than himself. As for the first time in his life Billy ran from something smaller than himself. As he scooted away, another sticker quili came after him and landed right on the tippy end of his beautiful tail.

That was too much! Billy scooted back to the road and on toward town, the sticker quill still sticking out of his tail.

Alan alas! It HAD been an eventful day for Billy. He needed along.

### BOARDWALK MAID. IN PATRIOTIC MOOD

Stars, Stripes, Soldiers and Sailors Occupy Her Thoughts These Days

ALSO LEARNS SHOOTING

Smart Military Jacket Over Bathing Suit Makes Snappy Toggery for Gunning Practice

The Boardwalk maid has suddenly grown very studious. She may be seen industri-pusly poring over a neat lite manual, which gives her all the information about the habiliments of an army and navy man; for the Boardwalk maid has found the stripes and stars and other insignla decorating the uniforms of the soldiers and

The Boardwalk maid is also learning to shoot, and the galleries along the Walk are doing a land-office business, teaching fair feministy how to be proficient with the rifle. Down in Chelsea and Ventnor, where the strand is not so thickly populated, target parties are all the rage, is fact, shooting is much more fashionable than bridge this summer. A bathing con-turne takes the place of hunting attire. A smart military jacket is worn over the surf rig. Prize target bees are now all the rage. Between learning to shoot, attending classes in dietetles and surgical dressing, garden-ing, learning how to can fruit and vege-tables to conserve the food supply, knitting soldier comforts and arranging social af-fairs in the interests of the Red Cross and various charities, the summer girl of 1917 is scarcely having a dull moment. There very little entertaining this summer, and

hoes and white hats.

Mrs. Jules E. Mastbaum will entertain the Junior Red Cross Thursday morning at her cottage in St. Charles place. The members are knitting squares for blankets for the sallers. Among those who ets for the saliers. Among those who are organizing the work are: Mrs. Jacob Loeb Langedorf, Mrs. J. Fred Manne, Miss Hattle Hanstein, Miss Martha Bernheim, Mrs. Benjamin Nirdlinger.

Among the Philadelphians in at-

rain for the ambulance service

Miss McCloskev.

Mrss. George W. Bremer is at Haddon Hall with Miss M. Ida Bates and George W. Bremer, Jr.

IN WHAT'S DOING TO NIGHT

Municipal Band plays at Grover Cleve

Fairmount Park Band plays at Belmont Philadelphia Band plays at City Hall



"THE LOVE THAT LIVES"

TRUITS. Fr. SEI, SESSUE HAYAKAWA and VIVIAN MARTIN IN "Forbidden Paths" COMING-KARLY IN SEPTEMBER GOLDWYN PICTURES, THIS MEANS-A New Step In Screen Production.

ANITA STEWART IN THE MESSAGE OF THE MOUSE

TODAY-LAST TIME WILLIAM DESMOND

EMMY WHELEN THE TRAIL OF THE SHADOW VICTORIA MARKET Above 97H

"TO HONOR AND OBEY"

GLOBE Theatre MARKET & VAUDEVILLE Continuous 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. "WHO'S TO BLAME?" A Tabloid Musical Comedy With 20 Artists

Arcadia Ice Palace

ATLANTIC CITY, July 18.

sailors who visit the shore very baffling, and, of course, she must be quite up to the daute on all things pertaining to war.

The fact for carrying unusual pers along Shackleford finds an eight-week-old bay fox as double as a Pomeranian and she ade him along by a lensh. To further carry out his wish of making

Atlantic City the most proper piace in the world in which to dwell, Chief of Police Miller has organized a vice equad to see that this city by the sea is kept free from all contaminating influences. The Chief an-nounced today that pulchritude as well as efficiency will characterize Boardwalk poicemen, who are to have special uniforms and who will wear white gloves, white

Mins Nettie E. Arnold entertained at her apariment in the Nixon in honor of Doctor Stern and Doctor Dalasin, who have joined

Twenty-six tables were in play at the card party given at the Atlantic City Yacht

tendance were: Mrs. George Spots, Mrs. Edward Storey, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. Edward Storey Mrs. J. H. Jones. Mrs. Charles Bower, Mrs. Daniel McDougal, Mrs. Carl Schulte Mrs. G. C. Seidel, Mrs. J. J. O'Keefe, Mrs. M. M. Deacon, Mrs. M. C. Campbell and Mrs. George C. J. Fleck. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brooke, Jr., spent the week-grid in Chelsea with Mr. and Mrs. Haszitine Carstairs.

J. Howard Buxby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Buzby, of the Hotel Dennis, has joined the camp at Haverford College to

train for the ambulance service.

Mrs. David F. Wilcox, of Germantown, has joined her mother, Mrs. Marwood B. Taylor, and brother, Robert F. Taylor.

Miss May Quirk, of Shamokin, is at the Traymore with Mrs. George W. Reese.

Mrs. Henry P. Jackson and Mrs. S. W. Ayres are spending a month at the Mariborough-Blenheim, where Mr. and Mrs.

meph M. Harlan and Miss Rachel Harlan, Moylan, also arrived today, Mrs. Daniel Tracy entertained at dinner the Chalfonte for Mrs. S. J. Quinn and

Southeast Improvement Association meet ing, Doak's Hall, Passyunk avenue and Moore street, 8:30 o'clock, Free, Opening Thomas B, Smith Playground, Twenty-fourth and Jackson streets. Free



11:15 A. M. 11:15 P. M. PAULINE FREDERICK

PALACE 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. TODAY-LAST TIME

ARCADIA 10:16 A. M., 12, 2, 2:45, 1:45 A 0:45 P. M.

IN TIME LOCKS AND DIAMONDS REGENT MARKET Below 17TH

11 A M, to 11:15 P. M.
Daily, 10c: Even, 150

LAST TIME Gladys Brockwell Added-Charlie Chaplin in 'The Floorwalker' Also First Showing of Authentic Motion Pictures of the Russian Revolution

CROSS KEYS BORE 7 4 9, 100, 200, 2 JAS. GILDEA & CO. "BON VOYAGE"

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE ANOTHER SUMMER JOT SHOW;
AMELIA STONE and ARMAND KALING LINNER CLAFSIC DANCERS.
HERBERT ASHLET & JACK ALLMAN; SPENCER & WILLIAMS; THE VIVIANS; EMMA STRPRENS; Others.
Today at 2, 25c & 50c. Tunight at 8, 35c to 81

of St. Moritz

There are no glacters in Philadelphia, and areadin offers a remarkable substitute.

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