# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1917

# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

The Philadelphia Branch of the Navy League Has Death in Family Has Changed Plans of Opened a Shop on the Garden Pier. Nancy Has Much to Say

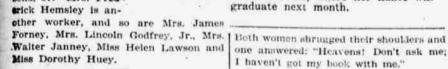
Dip you know that the Philadelphia Branch of the Navy League has opened a shop on the Garden Pier? They will keep this up all summer, I am told, and will solicit new members and sell wool to make the soldiers' "comfys." Mrs. Aleck Van Rensselaer is at the head of fur local branch and others who age

Mrs. Aloca to work of the Navy League are Mrs. Charles Henry Scott, Mrs. Edward interested in the way is for that matter in every good work; Mrs. Phillipus Miller, another indefatigable worker;

Mrs. Erny Law, Mrs. Tom Newhall and a host of others.

OF COURSE the Red Cross habit is really a wonderful thing, and after you once get it you can't seem to do anything else; you can't do without it. It's in you, so to speak, and If you can't go to the work. you organize a unit and bring the work to you.

Miss Elizabeth Wallace, of 2133 Walnut street, has started a knitting unit in Ventnor, and the members meet at her cottage on Pacific avenue once a week and either knit or make surgical dressings or bandages. It's a delightful way to spend a summer morning, afternoon, or whole day for that matter, and certainly is more beneficial than two or three hours of bridge. A number of Philadelphians have taken advantage of the opportunity, and Mrs. Bartram Richards is a member of the unit. and her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Townsend, Jr. Mrs. Fred-/



HOPE MCMICHAEL, who has been had been hurt fighting for his country away in New England for a while, is and all that hero stuff, they would probvisiting Jobie Foster, in Germantown, ably have even rushed home for the book. Later she and Mrs. Brown are going to if the mind was too blank to carry any one of the Maine Harbors, I understand. memory of what should be done, but the Hope is a dear girl, don't you think?

MR. AND MRS. DAVID MOORE, who have been staying out in Bryn Mawr. are going to start today by motor for Long Branch, where they will attend the horse show that is going on there. Afterward they will motor over to New York and thence up to Albany for a two Guenther, who will return with them to Bryn Mawr for a short visit.

And so it goes, every day we hear of others who are taking their turns in Funning off to distant and nearby resorts docile. Oh, yes; they look meek and mild. and, fortunately for them, escaping the heat.

### INFORMAL GARDEN PARTY GIVEN IN GERMANTOWN

## Future Debutante

Mrs. John Frisbee Keator, of 218 West Walnut lane, Germantown, gave a delightfully informal garden party a few days ago to announce the engagement of Miss Martha Hughes to Sergeant Linwood T. Lawrence, Fifth Regiment, Engineers, U. S. A. Mr. Lawrence expects soon to be on duty in France. Miss Hughes is the daugh-ter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ellwood Hughes, of Wheeling, W. Va. Miss Hughes has been spending several months in Germantown with friends.

Mrs. J. B. Hopkins has again taken a cot-tage in Cape May and has with her her sister. Miss Lily Cooke Harris, and her niece. Miss Virginia Stockton Harris, the latter of whom was to have made her debut in the autumn. Owing to the recent death of her grandmother, the debut has been postponed, however.

#### SIGNAL CORPS EXPERT ENGAGED TO AMBULANCIER

Gives Tea at Bellevue to Announce Engagement to

Friends

Mrs. William Martin Bonsall, of 4419 Lo. cust street, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Eleanor Crosby Bonsall to Mr. Russell Brigham Frye, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Frye, of Marlborough Mass. Miss Bonsall gave a tea at the Bellevue today to announce it to her friends Mr. Frye is a graduate of Harvard and is at present training with the ambulance corps in Allentown. He expects to sail soon for France. Miss Bonsail has been very much interested in the signal corps, and last winter she taught a class of fifty girls at the Lighthouse in sending and receiving vireless messages, sacrificing a great many arties and good times to give the lessons.

### WEDDINGS LATE IN JULY MOSTLY QUIET AFFAIRS

Small Wedding This Afternoon Followed by Dinner

There are a few weddings each day on the social calendar, but mostly quiet affairs. This evening at 5 o'clock Miss Hortense Borghenski, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Borghenski, of 4559 North Thirteenth street, will be married to Mr. Herbert A. Buxbaum, of 3414 North Twenty-first street. by the Rev. Eli Mayer, in the Rodeph Shalom Temple, Broad and Mount Vernor streets. The bride's father will give her in marriage, and Mrs. Arthur Masch, her sta ter, will be matron of honor. The servic will be followed by a dinner at the Hote Walton. Mr. Buxbaum and his bride will leave on a trip to the Great Lakes and through the Northwest. They will be at home during the early autumn at 4559

### North Thirteenth street. MANAYUNK WAS NAMED NINETY-THREE YEARS AGO

#### Old Name Is Famous Throughout the World

patient being a small unknown boy de-The name Manayunk was ninety-three cided the case for them at once. They cars old last May, and it is claimed that would not even go to look at the child there is not an American city more uni wersally talked about than is Manayunk. Why? No one really knows, and no one can tell why for many years the off-repeated phrase, "All aboard for Mana-yunk!" was shouted in jest wherever a and try to help the poor clerk. Strange charity that, which allows the present

CHILDREN are an unending source of group of pleasure seekers was gathered at for transportation, or at any waiting place for transportation. And even at this late U joy, aren't they? Did you ever have a weeks' visit to Mrs. Moore's brother-pet donkey when you were a kiddle? I date. I am told, a friend of one of the in-law and sister, Mr, and Mrs. Howard once knew a little girl who had one and in-law and sister, with them to she named him James Whitcomb Riley. "All aboard for Manayunk !" Some You know they have long, soft, fuzzy ears and mild brown eyes (the donkeys, not the little girls), and they look so docle. Oh, yes; they look meek and mild, but they so they look meek and mild, but they so they look meek and mild, but they so they look as they look as they look as they look meek and mild. You know they have long, soft, fuzzy out, but they're not. All the time they are cooking up some deviltry to do to you, whether it is to dump you suddenly at from Philadelphia: is that near Manayunk"



Copyrint special arrangement. "I couldn't serve as a juror, Judge; one look at that feller convinces me he's guilty." "Sh-h-That's the attorney for the State."

## The Red Mouse A Story of Love, Jealousy and Politics

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

THE STORY THUS FAR

MIRIAM CHALLONES, a dovoted file (wealthy in her own right), aff bying the hushand she hoves with noney he wants during their early in erick "Confound it ! If he drags Cradle-baugh's into it, he'il drag into it his own organization! He doesn't know the met solice. "See if he doesn't "What if he doesn't protosted Broderick. "There isn't a Grand Jury ever been picked that would indict ('radiebaugh's 1 And there you are !!!

LAWRENCE CHALLONER, the hus-Colonel Herzraves. He is a fits or reck and nearly penniless as he leaves bid, having symbols in Cradelbaug "house of a thousand chances," through its previous night, in desperation he is to the gambing den and asks is watter. Pennitean, to lend him by containing den and asks witter, Frankes, but, the roques, y. Penmiean refuses, but, is ere, tells him to make the roques, of the Harsraves, his hater rival. Over-by fealousy when Penmican tells him Hargraves has returned from the targe & with \$10,000 in betting spoils he had with \$10,000 in betting spoils he had with Letty Love, the "other woman, his companion, Challener becomes a prey all the black fends of race side a desire revenue. Looving word for Colonel Har-ress that he wishes to see him he names much the server door of the house and with the server door of the house and with the server door of the house and with the server door of the house and

man's arrival. Knowing his of Horgraves or sight, Letty uses a methods of kindness to win his integraterous intent. Chal is and very seen is drinking the vi-dased condition, all alone in the weak pours for humanition, an been tricken, in a dassed condition, an been tricken, and knows that he has been tricken upon he starts out to tradelhaudi's, posses nore more into tradelhaudi's, posses nore more into tradelhaudi's, ing to wait there until his rival appe-ing to wait there until his rival appe-ing to wait there until his rival appe-ing to wait there until his rival has the against of sards, he t has been tricked. Tr has been tricked. Tr at to find Harmaves

# agony of despair in her voice, and began to pace the room in nervous agitation. At that moment a man noiselessly entered the room. She did not hear him until, sud-denly looking around, she saw Stevens, the butler, advancing respectfully toward her. For an instant it startied her; disappointment and embarrassment struggled within her; finally she asked somewhat fretfully: "What are you doing here, Stevens-1 did not ring-I-------"

Stevens held the silver salver before her

on which were several letters. Taking them apathetically from him, she sank back limp among the cushions, her nerves on edge as she proceeded to scan each in turn. There were nine in all-the last of which she quickly tore open as the sole missive fraught with possibility. But she was doomed to disappointment: and, handing them back to him, she told him to put them on the desk.

The man complied, and then stood quietly at attention. 'And, Stevens," she added falteringly,

"sand Foster to me at once." Stevens turned on the instant and found Foster in a passage-way, shuddering. "What's the matter with you?" he whis-pered, at the same time placing his arm

"What are you doing?" exclaimed Fos-

ter with indignation, but made no attempt to release herself from his embrace. "Don't you hear the newsboys? What are they saying?" she went on, nestling closer to him "Listen!" They did not have long to wait, for

just then the hoarse, raucous voices of the newsboys calling early specials reached their ears; but such words as were at first distinguishable seemed of no importance to them. Then, like a bolt from the blue, rang out the words:

CHALLONER

CAUGHT IN CHICAGO! "They've caught him?" the maid almost shricked, pushing Stevens violently away from her; and starting in obedience to her mistress' commands, she added sympathetteafly

hope she hasn't heard-And as fortune would have it. Mrs. Chal-loner had not heard, but went on to in-form the maid that she was going to her room to lie down for a while, ending with:

There are some things which I wish you to attend to first, Foster." On reaching her room, however, Mrs. Challoner abandoned her intention to lie down; apparently caim and collected, she 'He's got to keep it out," insisted Brodook a seat near the light and started men-ally to place her house once more in order Item after item she checked off from he morandum upon her household pad until last, with her finger upon one hasty

atry, she looked up and said: "Foster, ask Stevens if the stonemasons ave fluished patching up the cellar wall.

and then you may fetch me those letters I left on Mr. Challoner's desk." Meanwhile, the French window looking or the rear porch in Challoner's room slowly opened, and a man quickly but stealthily entered, directed his steps to the table-deak. "So long as public opinion doesn't get to switched on the green-shaded light there, picked up several letters and proceeded to You've hit the nall upon the head, capcan each carefully in turn-just as Mrs tain," he assented, as he smote the table with his clenched flat. "That's why I'm Challoner had done a few moments previ-ous. Suddenly the sound of footsteps reached his cars, and with the same movewith his clenched fist. "That's why I'm worried. If public opinion gets to work, why "Keep cool now, keep cool," counseled ment that characterized his entrance he retreated to the balcony and disappeared, aving the French window open behind

COLUMN

COURAGE AND DISCOURAGE

My Own Dears-I want to tell you again

that you will remember it, that if you are not courageous, you are discouraged and—A COWARD. No one wants to be

upon your mind.

Re brave

Thorne. "I'll see Murgatroyd," he went on : "this is the time of all times that he's got him. The night was cool, there was a strong breeze from the east, and the chill. to do what we tell him to do; and if he doesn't-we'll break him on the wheel!" spring air poured into the room (Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co.)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

tragedy in the hollow of our hands."

vork." ventured the captain.

Broderick started.

FARMER SMITH'S mican opened it and held a whispered conversation with one of the attendants of the house. Then he came back into the room. house. Then he came back into the and, looking at the cantain, he said

"They say downstairs that two of the prosecutor's men were seen leaving the 'Elevated' a few minutes ago, and that

they were working their way over to the west." "Jumpin' Jerusalem !" exclaimed the captain, leaping to his feet. tain, leaping to his feet. "They're coming here. That ends me-I'm off !" He caught

up his cap and disappeared. Femmican once more locked the door;

then Broderick resumed the conversation "By George, that's so !" he said to Thorne.

To be brave means, when you are in-clined to be afraid of the future you will KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT so that you "Penmican is the witness; we can keep him muzzled." ill find your courage returning and you in not be discouraged. Your HEART has a lot to do with your

Perimican edged forward from his posican wall. Advancing to the table he placed both hands upon it and looked at the two men belligerently.

"But you won't keep me muzzled !"

'RED STAR' TO CAMPA FOR HORSE HOSPITAL

#### Philadelphia Branch of American Animal Relief Organizes to Care for War Steeds

The Philadelphia branch of the American Red Star Animal Relief is being organized oday under the auspices of the American Humane Association and the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals at the request of Secretary of War Baker, to obtain \$75,000 to establish a horse depot, including two hospital units to care for 500 sick or injured horses at one time in France. ime in France.

The Government plans to establish size-teen remount depots, each divided into two hospital units, to care for the horses used by the American soldiers in the war. De-signs are now being made for horse-drawn and motor-driven ambulances, the former to carry one and the latter three or four horses and adaptable mainly to the actual fighting area.

The organization also will be maintained in this country to provide for the horses in the camps here during and after the war, as the experience on the Texas border. as the experience on the Texas where the accommodations for horse very poor, has shown the army heads the necessity for such provision.

heccessity for such provision. Miss Helen Rowland, of 4643 Leiper street, Frankford, secretary of the Aux-iliary S. P. C. A. is the choice of the new organization for president. Teams of women are being formed to solicit funds. A number of the inspectors and one far-rier of the S. P. C. A. have already offered their enlistment in the Philadelphia depot to John F. Cozens, superintendent of the Auxiliary S. P. C. A.

Auxiliary S. P. C. A. The Philadelphia branch will supply two veterinarians, four farriers, four assistant farriers, sixty stablemen and two ambu-lances to be equally divided between the lances to be equally divided between the two hospital units. New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Baltimore and other cities are preparing to furnish their quotas.

#### RUSSELL E. TUCKER, JR., TO WED NEW YORK GIRL

Former Philadelphia Society Man and Miss Florence E. Gilbert

to Marry

The engagement of Miss Florence E. Gil-bert, daughter of Mrs. Cyril Patrick Dug-more, of 320 Park avenue, New York, to Russell Evans Tucker, Jr., formerly of Russell Evans Tucker, Jr., formerly of Philadelphia, has been announced. Both Miss Gilbert and Mr. Tucker are well known in society in this city and in New York and Newport. Her father was the late H. Bramhall Gilbert.

Mr. Tucker is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Evans Tucker, who now live at 1125 Madison avenue, New York. He is a grandson of the late John Tucker, Jr., of Philadelphia, and Henry K. Nichola, who was chief engineer of the Reading Railway. His great-grandfather, John Tucker, was one of the first presidents of the Reading Railway and was associated the Reading Railway and was associated Secretary of War during part of President Lincoln's Administration

## BOMB ROUTS CHORUS GIRLS

Half-Clad Guests Driven From Rooms by Hotel Explosion

CHICAGO, July 26 - A bomb explosion shook the Bismarck Hotel and nearby buildings early today, sending a flock of

half-clad chorus girls and others into the totel lobby and the streets. Police say labor troubles are responsible. Union waiters deny this and hint that the name of the hotel may have caused early reprisals from some enthusiastic anti-Ger-



Thorne smilled and jerked his head to ward Pemmican. "We even have the sole witness to this There was a gentle tap on the door. Pem-

Harrary inside Harrary is inside For his arrival at Letty Love's anariment. Honer's more is farmed until it becomes uning fire as the maid informs him that is is at the race track with Harrary a alon in his case he pares the rooms it the woman returns. Then he drives her s a fit of anger by telling her that she is owing him down for Hargary because he to longer this to shower her with gifts and the anger him to have the sharts.

an Hargraves ab im to a game of "a up his out," an and Challoner to a 'e up his out, " affection of Letty Save if he bott, " affection of Letty Save if he bott, her normalist seen the game is been, the head water, rushes to hean, the head water, rushes to hean, the head water, a moment, later to a moment, later to in soon afterward burners uarreling, and a moment flash of a revolver and Har, Challoner rushes from Cr unulcan switches of the ob-poorn. At 2 o'check the p round at a collect the p under and Harrraves falls under from Cradicbauch's toles of the electric lights o dock the next morning a over Harrrave's count of the building ad Demonican Switten and the next morning policoman stumbles over Harkrayes's corner i an allowery back of the building. He re-rests the find to the desk sergeant and sup-sist that the man must have been murdered i. Cradiblaughs. Thereupon he is told that the least he has to say about the matter the effect. The sergeant advising that it is a case or the contain. better, the sergeant advising that it is a case for the contain. When the capital learns the details early in the morning the sermons County Chairman Poter Henderick, attice of Attorney Graham Thorne, after hum told the poller not to do anything rescribing told the poller not to do anything rescribing to a factor of the series of the and the attorney for factor is and then he and the attorney mange in a secret confer-ence in Create haugh with the poller cap-tain and Permission is not four to bar sumbling hole, have only one man to fear -Murgatrond, a new prosecutor, who has been causing to able the reputation of the products would be put out of balances it anything wrong occurred in the house again. can

inoncy he wants during their early murried life, inaily rebels when he comes stargeting debauch, and, like a highwayman, domeined from the relation of the boline and the star-room cherror and the star and the star-room cherror the boling of the boline and rised, has departed hastly from the house, naving seen the husband leave a big auto-mobile and start for the main estimates. There is a thrilling scene as the husband tries low force the woman to give him the moties and as he starts from the house mission of the boling scene as the husband tries to force the woman to give him the moties, and as he starts from the house her face in her hands as that she mally him her face in her hands as that she mally him each the maine which has that the mally him

MRS. CHARLES O'DONNELL LEE, of the foot of a hill or make a wild dash for the backyard where your mother's "bit" for her country. She has organized a class among the women of St. Katherine's parish, in Wayne, to work washed clothes and has not counted on for the Wayne Branch of the Red Cross, which meets every Wednesday evening. About fifty women have already joined. Then Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays she is to be found busily canning at the canning club in Wayne, and she also sews with the sewing club on Tuesday mornings.

Besides her own activities; her small daughter, Frances, who is only about eight years old, makes fudge and sells it for the Wayne Branch of the Red Cross, while her son, Charles, Jr., ten years old, is a member of the "Little Harvesters" and picks fruit and vegetables for the canning club. Mrs. Lee is a picture, with her blue eyes and auburn her, and is so enthusiastic she is an inspiation to any arms around the animal, who responded one who works with her.

SPEAKING of the Wayne Branch, that enterprising auxiliary of the Red Cross held a market at the headquarters in Wayne last Saturday morning, and in a few hours cleared about \$50 selling vegetables, flowers and vegetable plants.

TALKING of the Red Cross, I hope that it is not all fad with the learners, as it is with some. It seems a pity that every great movement must always have a certain number of persons who connect themselves with it for the glory of the name, but as to giving real attention and time and turning what they have learned into practical use, good night! it can't be did.

Now, don't misunderstand me. I an not crying down the good work which has been done and is being done by great numbers of earnest women all over the country, but there are always a certain climbers who see in good works a chance to get a footing they could not possibly achieve otherwise. All of which is neither here nor there in my story, for the women of whom I am about to tell were by no means climbers. They were only-well, I don't exactly know how to say just what they were. But I am afraid they are apt to look on few things as serious in this life.

In a certain small town near here a small boy was brought into a drug store. His forehead was badly gashed and he was totally unconscious. The druggist was not in, and only a very young clerk was in the store. He worked over the boy for some time, while some one else ran for a doctor.

Meantime two ladies, whose names were well known as "students" of Red Cross ork, came into the store and the clerk int out to wait on them. He was rather thaned that be had been unable to

for the backyard where your mother's best hollyhocks are planted or where Susan has just hung up the freshlyyou and, let us say, "James Whitcomb" parading right through them. Well, speaking of burros, I heard re-

Photo by Photo-Crafters

If it had been a romantic soldier who

had been hurt fighting for his country

MISS ELLANOR LONGSTRETH

Miss Longstreth, whose engagement to Mr. Frederick

Dent Sharp was recently announced, is spending several weeks at West Point, where her fiance will

opportunity to pass.

adopted and printed on a board and ele-vated on a post in a conspicuous place. However, there were faddists in those days, cently of a little girl-oh, such a dear little one, who had been suffering dreadfully with whooping cough. For weeks and weeks she whooped if you looked at names her and she did it when you didn't look at her. She whooped at night and all day, too, poor little soul, much to the discomfiture of the neighbors, and it is needless to say that her sufferings made a

#### great impression on her. One day when her birthday came around and her father and mother gave her a dear little soft donkey for her very own, she was overjoyed and threw her to the caresses by hee-hawing in the most

approved donkey fashion. "Oh," said the little girl grasping the situation at once, "The poor donkey's got the whooping cough, too."

MATRIMONY has struck the Conger family for fair, hasn't it? There was Katherine, who married Frank Clark last month, and now Jack Conger and Katherine Hare have decided upon a wedding date and they will plight their troth on October 6. Katherine and Jack have been

a sister of Phyllis Yarrow, Emlen and Rene Hare. Jack is the youngest of the three Conger boys, Dick and Arthur being several years older. He has a younger sister. Helen, and two married sisters, Maidle and Katherine. His father is the Rev. Arthur B. Conger, of Villanova, and his percentage of notoriety seekers and social mother, who died a number of years ago, was a Miss Stockton, granddaughter of the late Commmodore Stockton.

through a letter received by Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson is very interesting, in that it wells us that her son Yorke has been promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant in the French army and that in the future he will command Section 1 of the American Ambulance.\_ In this work he succeeds the late Benjamin Woodworth, of Germantown, who was killed recently while making a flight in an airplane with a friend,

Yorke has many friends in this, his nome city, and they will be heartily glad of this recognition of the good work he has done in the Ambulance Corps for almost a year. He went over there in March of 1916, you know, and came back late last summer, to return after a few months to the front. His accounts re-selved have from time to time have been

'Yes, indeed," replied the jovial one, "Philadelphia is a suburb of Manayunk." During the Civil War the name was so well known, it has been stated, that there was not a egiment in the Union or Confederate army but what had a man in it who had lived in Manayunk or knew some one who djd. 1 am sure it is much more euphonious than "Udoravia," the name suggested in 1824 by a classical scholar, and which was

and there was a fad just then for Indian names. So the mill owners suggested the Indian name of the Schuylkill River, and his was adopted at a town meeting. In ancient orthography it was spelled Maniunk, or Manjunk, but the town fathers, for the reason that it could be "more easily ac-quired and remembered, the spelling being more poetical." spelled it Mana-yunk.

#### Social Activities Mr. and Mrs. John M. Langenberger, who

have been staying with Mrs. Langenberger's parents, Senator and Mrs. James Franklin Ocean City, ever since their marriage on June 20, came up to town on Sunday. Mr. Langenberger leaves today for Ser Girt with the New Jersey Artillery. To morrow Miss Elizabeth Roberts, of West Philadelphia, will accompany Mrs. Langen-berger to Ocean City, where she will spend

the rest of the summer. Mrs. J. Earl Wagner and Miss Mary Wagner, of 320 South Fourth street, will leave this week for a trip through Canada to the west coast, returning in September.

ISS ETHYL GOTWALS HEISS



engaged a couple of years and are muchly in love. She is a daughter of the Robert Emott Hares, of Strafford, you know, and

THE news which came to us this week

#### CHAPTER IV-(Continued)

"APTAIN," said Broderick, "this is my U counsel. He's a rattler for advice when man's in a tight hole, and I thought I'd just fetch him along. Captain Whally-Counselor Thorne." And turning at once upon Penmican, Broderick proceeded to interrogate him.

"Now just where did this thing happen?" Penmican looked at the captain, at proderick and then at Thorne before an-Then he said: swering.

"Room A." "Then it was pulled off in here?" 'Yes "And how did he get out there on the

street? Pemmican rubbed his hands together,

poking first to Thorne and then to the captain for approval. "I dragged him out." "Good work!" was Broderick's brief

comment. "Who did this thing ?" asked Thorne

Pemmican guiped. After a second he answered "Challoner."

"Laurie Challoner? You don't say?" ejaculated Broderick. That was all the sur-prise manifested. Challoner's proclivities were too well known to everybody in the room; besides. Cradlebaugh's was always expecting the unexpected to happen. "Challoner," exclaimed Thorne with

show of satisfaction, "is a client of mine " Broderick's eyes brightened.

"Great! That simplifies matters. You'll defend him?"

"I shall," admitted Thorne, "if he be apprehended."

"But we must fix it so that he won't remarked Broderick.

"Or, if apprehended," continued Thorns, "so that he won't be brought to trial." And turning again to Pemmican: "Where if Challoner?"

Challoner? Pemmican spread his hands apart, shrugged his shoulders and finally answered :

"Gone-nobody knows where." Just then the telephone bell rang. Pem-mican answered it. listened for an instant

mican answered it. listened for an instant and then resigned the receiver as he called: "Captain, it's for you." The captain with some trepidation seized the instrument, and talked in low tones while the rest remained silent. Finally he hung up the receiver and announced: "It's my office. Murgatroyd is there now." The captain looked worried as he declared: "He wants to talk to me." "Let him wait!" Broderick blustered out. Nevertheless, a shadowy gloom settled down upon them all. Thorne was the first to break the silence.

the silence. Surgatroyd drags Cradlebaugh's i there'll be the devil

xclaimed

Broderick gasped:

"W-what?" Penmican drew himself together. Hith-

erto his attitude had been one of fearful deference toward Thorne; now he was deflant.

"You can't keep me muzzled !" he reeated

THOUGHTS which try to make you dis-couraged. Your loving editor. FARMER SMITH. Broderick took a long breath and rose

us though to throttle Penmican. Thorne waved him to his seat. "Penmican," said Thorne, "you need STRANG" ADVENTURES

some sleep." "I don't need sleep nor coaching either." retorted Pemmican. "I'm going to tell the

ruth about this murder." "Well," said Broderick soothingly, "you've told it--to us."

Thorne fastened Pemmican with his cold. penetrating glance of displeasure. Pemmi-

n shivered, but was game. "This murder," Femmican maintained desperately, "was committed by Challonet desperately, "was committed by Challoner in Room A of this gambling house! I don't care if the house does pay me my salary, I don't care if I am in charge here, the house can't make me lie!" He paused for a moment and then went on:

"This killing followed a row over a game of cards. I heard the row; I saw the ting, and it's up to me to lay my cards

down on the table. I'll give up what I "You'll do nothing of the sort!" said

Thorne threateningly. "Til do nothing else !" retorted Pemmi-

an hotly.

"If Murgatroyd comes here." suggested Broderick, "or sends for you, you keep mum -do you understand? That's your game! We'll take care of you the same as we are going to take care of the captain. He's true blue; and you've got to be true blue." And pointing toward Thorne, he added:

"There's Thorne-he's your counsel, too. You do as he says, and he'il take care

of you." "I can take care of myself," returned Penmican, doggedly, "and I'm going to do it. I'm going to tell the truth about this thing to Murgatroyd." There was another knock upon the door— a short, sharp, curt, commanding knock. Penmican sprang to the door, unlocked it Penmican upoen. f you.

Permittan sprare and threw it open. Three men entered: One was Mixley; another McGrath—both detectives in the employ of the prosecutor's office in the courthouse; and the third man was William Murgatroyd, the newly elected prosecutor of the please.

of the pleas. CHAPTER V

# we are to do the same thing tonight and at every performance. Do you understand" Billy couldn't answer back, but he nib-bled a little hole in the clown's trouzers where it couldn't be noticed. The clown wondered why Billy was so quiet. He found out later when he saw that there was a hole in his trouzers. "Til have to watch that brute," he said. "He is an angel one that brute," he said. THE yellow light of the early June afterthat brute," he said. "He is an angel one minute and a mischlefmaker the other. But our act was delightful. I wouldn't take a They year and the area of the sank into and was absorbed by the deepening dusk; but to Miriam Challoner, propped up with red silk cushions in a strange attitude of expectthousand dollars for that goat, no sir-e thousand donars for that coat, no sirve e-c-e-e!" That night when all was ready. Billy was put into the trunk and carried out into the middle of the ring all ready for his act when the time should come. Now, it so happened that some one, we will not think it was the clown, had forgotten to feed Billy and when he was put into the trunk there was nothing for him to do but start and eat up what ever came in his way and to his great surprise he found that there were a lot of things which he loved to eat. Billy went to sleep as he had done the nrst time, only he waited until he had filled himself with what there was to eat. By and by the trunk was opened and it was expected that Billy would jump out, but he was so full of old clothes, old shees, neck-ties, collars and what not, that he could not move. The act was spolled. custions in things had ceased to matter; for ancy, these things had ceased to matter; for out of her life a living presence had gone, leaving a void more harsh than death. For such as the had patiently waited, her

out of her life a living presence had gone, having a void more harsh than death. For weeks now she had patiently waited, her ear strained at every sound, trying to as-sociate it somehow with her husband's re-turn; the servants seemed to tread on tip-toe as they went about their duties; the house was curiously hushed as though lis-tering, always listening. The room that she was in was beautifully from were numerous divans well furnished with cushions and upholstered in the same how were numerous divans well furnished with cushions and upholstered in the same how its rare pictures, bronzes and costly knick-knacks, she was reminded of the arily days of her married life, when it had been her purpose to make this-Lawrence's noney could make it. Fate, indeed, had played havos with their lives; nothing was bet but the memory of the happinese thas been her been here.

courage. Did you ever sigh and say, "Oh dear, 1 don't care what happens?" When such times come, GET UP. If you can, take a walk. Philadelphia Band, City Hall Plaze, I Neep moving. You may meet some one on crutches. Be glad you have two good legs with which to walk. Breathe a little prayer for the cripple and one for yourself that you are not like that. clock. Free. Fairmount Park Band, Lemon Hill, S Velock. Free.

Addresses explaining U. S. Aero Cor Service, Franklin Institute, Seventh stre Train yourself to be courageous-be brave-be a fighter-fight the FEAR alow Market, 8 o'clock. Free.

Entertainment by United States sallers in parish house, Memorial Church of St. Paul, Overbrook, 8 o'clock.

Harper Memorial Presbyterian Church reception to members who have joined the colors, Twenty-ninth street and Susquehanna avenue.

WALLACE REID

"THE SQUAW MAN'S SON"

OF BILLY BUMPUS The Continuous BILLY HELPS OUT

By Farmer Smith

Billy Bumpus had found that, sometimes rible punishing, he was agreeably surprised, and so it was that when he expected to be almost killed for going to sleep in the clown's trunk and jumping out of it at the wrong time, he was surprised. I say, to find himself a real hero

arms around Billy's neck and give high a big clown hug. Billy was a bit surprised at what was taking place, but he felt the clown's face next to his and his nose began to smell

tiny bit.

nething sweet which made Billy snift just

FIRST SHOWING ANYWHERE Coming-Early in Sept.-Goldwyn Pictures THIS MEANS ABSORENG STORIES Artistic Direction-Superior Acting It seems that the audience, when they saw that Billy Bumpus was acting in a strange way, thought it was part of the PALACE 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. 2

MARY PICKFORD Now, the clown was at first very angry with Billy for upsetting his plans, but when he naw that the crowd was pleased there was nothing for him to do but put his wet TIMELY PRODUCTIO "THE LITTLE AMERICAN" ms around Billy's neck and give him a

MARKET Above 16TH

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 1078 10-113 A M. 12, 2, 5:45 5:45, 7:45 & 0:45 F. X BESSIE LOVE

"THE SAWDUST RING"

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11 11d P. M. Daily, 10c; Even. 10 MABEL TALIAFERRO

"I hope he don't make my neck any smaller." said Billy, thinking of how he had tried to strotch his neck like a giraffe's. in "PEGGY WILL O' THE WISP" "Dearle me! That smell annoys me." Then Billy began to lick the paint off the clown's face. Slowly at first and then a little faster until all the white was off one VICTORIA PARKET Above PT HAROLD LOCKWOOD side of the funny fellow's face. "You rancal!" exclaimed the clown, as he let loose of Billy. "But I will have to for-

"THE HIDDEN SPRING" give you, for you are going to have an act with me and we will make the hit of the circus. I don't suppose you understand, but we are to do the same thing tonight and at All Next Week-EMILY STEVENS First Presentation of "THE SLACKER

GLOBE Theatre MARKET & VAUDEVILLE - Continuou VAUDEVILLE - Continuou 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. CHARLOTTE PARRY'S Protean New

"INTO THE LIGHT" THE WEDDING TRIP." ele.

CROSS KEYS DALLY 2:30-100 "TOO MANY WIVES"

B. F. KEITH'S Chestnut and 12th B BERNARD GRANVILLE GUS EDWARDS' BANDBOX REVUE GUS EDWARDS' BANDBOX REVUE MUNT & DEMANERY SMITH & AUSTIN: DICKINSON & DEAD SIG FRANZ & CO. Other State. Today at 2, 25; & 500; Tenight at 8, 250 4

> Arcadia Ice Palace Widener Building Scenic spiendor of St. Moritz. Cool and bracing alr. Dancing every evening.

Coological Gardens

thes, collars and what how that he count not move. The act was spolled. In a great hurry the men removed Bil and the trunk from the ring and the clow went on with his act. When he was throw he ran to find Billy. He reached the open but Billy was browned to be sen.

