

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

The Philadelphia Branch of the Navy League Has Opened a Shop on the Garden Pier. Nancy Has Much to Say

Did 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' "comfy's."

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 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.

Both women abridged their shoulders and one answered: "Heaven! Don't ask me; I haven't got my back with me."

HOPE McMICHAEL, who has been away in New England for a while, is visiting Jobie Foster, in Germantown. Later she and Mrs. Brown are going to one of the Maine Harbors, I understand.

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.

MRS. CHARLES O'DONNELL LEE, of St. Davids, is certainly doing her "bit" for her country. She has organized a class among the women of St. Katherine's parish, in Wayne, to work for the Wayne Branch of the Red Cross, which meets every Wednesday evening.

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.

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 am 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 percentage of notoriety seekers and social 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 work, came into the store and the clerk went out to wait on them. He was rather frightened that he had been unable to

INFORMAL GARDEN PARTY GIVEN IN GERMANTOWN

Death in Family Has Changed Plans of Future Debutante

Mrs. John Frisbee Keator, of 218 West Walnut lane, Germantown, gave a delightful 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 daughter 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 cottage in Cape May and with 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 Bonnell, of 4419 Locust street, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Eleanor Crosby Bonnell, to Mr. Russell H. Frye, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Frye, of Marlborough, Mass. Miss Bonnell 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 Bonnell 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 wireless messages, sacrificing a great many parties 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 Borzhenaki, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Borzhenaki, of 4559 North Thirteenth street, will be married to Mr. Herbert A. Burkbaum, of 2411 North Twenty-first street, by the Rev. Ed. Mayer in the Rodef Shalom Temple, Broad and Mount Vernon streets. The bride's father will give her in marriage, and Mrs. Arthur Mauch, her sister, will be matron of honor. The service will be followed by a dinner at the Hotel Walton. Mr. Burkbaum and his bride will leave on a trip for the Grand 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

The name Manayunk was ninety-three years old last May, and it is claimed that there is not an American city more universally talked about than is Manayunk. No one really knows, and no one can tell why for many years the oft-repeated phrase, "All aboard for Manayunk" was shouted in jest wherever a group of pleasure seekers was gathered at railroad stations, or at any waiting place for transportation. And even at this late date, I am told, a friend of one of the soldier boys going to see him off for the training camp, shouted as the train went out, "All aboard for Manayunk!" Some years ago a jovial resident of this section, traveling abroad, while in Paris was astonished to hear some one behind him say, "All aboard for Manayunk!" It proved to be one of his townsmen. After a cordial greeting he introduced the neighbor to his companion, a native of London. "Why," said the Londoner, "I thought you were from Philadelphia; in fact, I thought you were from Manayunk."

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Langenberger, who have been staying with Mrs. Langenberger's parents, Senator and Mrs. James Franklin, in Ocean City, ever since their marriage on June 30, came up to town on Sunday. Mr. Langenberger leaves today for Sea Girt with the New Jersey Artillery. Tomorrow Miss Elizabeth Roberts, of West Philadelphia, will accompany Mr. Langenberger to Ocean City, where she will spend the rest of the summer.

Mrs. J. Earl Wagner and Miss Mary A. Wagner, of 720 South Fourth street, will leave this week for a trip through Canada to the west coast, returning in September.

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 engaged a couple of years and are much in love. She is a daughter of the Robert Emmott Hares, of Stratford, you know, and a sister of Phyllis Yarrow, Emlien 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, Maudie and Katherine. His father is the Rev. Arthur B. Conger, of Villanova, and his mother, who died a number of years ago, was a Miss Stockton, granddaughter of the late Commodore Stockton.

THE news which came to us this week through a letter received by Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson is very interesting. In that it tells us that her son Yorkie 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.

Yorkie has many friends in this, his home 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 received here from time to time have been

EXCUSED FOR CAUSE



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

The Red Mouse

A Story of Love, Jealousy and Politics By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

"He's got to keep it up!" insisted Cradleigh. "Confound it!" If he dragged Cradleigh's name into the light and started men's organization! He doesn't know the men who are behind it—its party affiliations, its intrigues. If he makes this case a handle for his confounded investigation—well—

"What if he does?" protested Broderick. "There isn't a grand jury ever been picked that would indict Cradleigh! And there you are!" "So long as public opinion doesn't get to work," ventured the captain.

"You've hit the nail upon the head, captain," he assented, as he smote the table with his clenched fist. "That's why I'm worried. If public opinion gets to work, why say, it will—"

"Keep cool now, keep cool," counseled Thorne. "I'll see Murtagh," he went on; "this is the time of all times that he's got to do what we tell him to do; and if he doesn't—we'll break him on the wheel!" Thorne smiled and jerked his head toward Penniman.

"We even have the sole witness to this tragedy in the hollow of our hands." There was a gentle tap on the door. Penniman opened it and looked into the conversation with one of the attendants of the house. Then he came back into the room, and, looking at the captain, he said:

"They say downstairs that two of the prosecutor's men were seen leaving the house, and that they were carrying a bag. 'Elevate!' a few minutes ago, and that they were working their way over to the west."

"Jumpin' Jerusalem!" exclaimed the captain, leaping to his feet. "They're coming up his cap and disappearing!" "Penniman once more looked the door; then Broderick resumed the conversation.

"By George, that's so!" he said to Thorne. "Penniman is the witness; we can keep him muzzled!" Broderick gasped.

"W—what?" Penniman drew himself together. Hitherto his attitude had been one of fearful deference toward Thorne; now he was defiant. "You can't keep me muzzled!" he repeated. Broderick took a long breath and rose as though to throttle Penniman. Thorne waved him to his seat.

"Penniman," said Thorne, "you need some sleep." "I don't need sleep nor coaching either," retorted Penniman. "I'm going to tell the truth about this murder!" "Well," said Broderick soothingly, "you've told it to us."

Thorne fastened Penniman with his cold, penetrating glance of displeasure. Penniman shivered, but was game. "This murder," Penniman maintained desperately, "was committed by Challoner in Room A of this gambling house! I don't care if I am in charge here, the husband can't make me its captain. He's a moment and then went on—"

"This killing followed a row over a game of cards. I heard the row; I saw the shooting, and it's up to me to lay my cards down on the table. I'll give up what I know!"

RED STAR TO CAMPAIGN FOR HORSE HOSPITALS

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 today 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 once in France.

The Government plans to establish sixteen remount depots, each divided into two hospital units to care for the horses used by the American soldiers in the war. Designs are now being made for horse-drawn and motor-driven ambulances, the former to carry one or two horses 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, where the accommodations for horses were very poor, has shown the army heads the necessity for such provision.

Miss Helen Rowland, of 4643 Leiper street, Frankford, secretary of the Auxiliary 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 farmer 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.

The Philadelphia branch will supply two veterinarians, four farriers, four assistant farriers, sixty stablemen and two ambulances 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. Gilbert, daughter of Mrs. Cyrus Patrick Dugmore, of 320 Park avenue, New York, to 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 1123 Madison avenue, New York. He is a grandson of the late John Tucker, Jr., of Philadelphia, and Henry K. Nichols, who was chief engineer of the Reading Railway. His great-grandfather, John Tucker, was one of the presidents of 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 hotel lobby and into 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-Germans.

FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

COURAGE AND DISCOURAGE My Own Dear—I want to tell you again do that you will remember it, that if you are not discouraged, you are discouraged. KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT so that you will find your courage returning and you can't be discouraged.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS Billy Bumpus had found that, sometimes when he thought he was going to get a terrible punishment, he was agreeably surprised, and so it was that when he expected to be

BILLY HELPS OUT BY Farmer Smith Billy Bumpus had found that, sometimes when he thought he was going to get a terrible punishment, he was agreeably surprised, and so it was that when he expected to be

CHAPTER V The yellow light of the early June afternoon grew softer as it sank into and was absorbed by the deepening dusk; but to

CHAPTER VI That night when all was ready, Billy was put into the trunk and carried out. He found out later when he saw that there was a hole in his trousers. "I'll have to watch that brute," he said. "He is an angel one minute and a mischief-maker the other. But

WHAT'S DOING TO NIGHT

Municipal Band, Powers Park, Ann and Almond streets, 8 o'clock. Free. Philadelphia Band, City Hall Plaza, 8 o'clock. Free.

Fairmount Park Band, Lemon Hill, 8 o'clock. Free. Addresses explaining U. S. Aero Corps Service, Franklin Institute, Seventh street below Market, 8 o'clock. Free.

Entertainment by United States soldiers in various houses, 8 o'clock. Free. Harper Memorial Presbyterian Church, reception to members who have joined the colors, Twenty-ninth street and Susquehanna avenue.

Continued 11:15 A. M. 11:15 P. M. WALLACE REID WALLACE REID "THE SQUAW MAN'S SON" FIRST SHOWING ANYWHERE

PALACE 1214 MARKET ST. 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. MARY PICKFORD "THE LITTLE AMERICAN"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. BESSIE LOVE "THE SAWDUST RING"

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. MABEL TALAFFERO "PEGGY WILLO' OF THE WILD"

VICTORIA MARKET Above 6TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. HAROLD LOCKWOOD "THE HIDDEN SPRING"

GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER ST. VAUXVILLE-Continued 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. CHARLOTTE PARRY'S Protein Society

"INTO THE LIGHT" "THE WEDDING TRIP," etc. CROSS KEYS DAILY 2:30-10c 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. "TOO MANY VIVES"

B. F. KEITH'S Theatre and 15th St. BERNARD GRANVILLE GUS EDWARDS' RANDOLPH REVUE

Acadia Ice Palace Widener Building Replete splendor of St. Moritz. Cool and bracing air. Dancing every evening.

Zoological Gardens O'Connell St. Open to the Public. Open to the Public. Open to the Public.

FISHING In a great hurry the men removed Billy and the trunk from the ring and the clown went on with his act. He reached the trunk and found Billy was

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