# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

#### Intertaining in a Small Way Kept Up at Summer Resorts—Nancy Wynne Predicts New Engagement-Other Matters Discussed

CONSIDERABLE entertaining is being done these days at the various resorts Mrs. Alexander Brinton Coxe gave a luncheon today at her villa in Bar Harbor, ad last week she gave one for Mrs. Charles Wheeler and Mrs. William B. Churchwho have been visiting her.

Another affair given in Maine was the dinner for Louis Davis on Saturday by state Brown, with whom she is staying at Clapboard Island, off of Port-

MRS. STEPHEN GARDNER DUNCAN

Who is known as the "Safety First Lady." Mrs. Duncan was Miss Beatrice V. Clinch before her

marriage on Wednesday, August 1.

lo these two years.

for every one else but the little members

is doing all he or she can for our country.

BETTER keep your ears and eyes open this next week, for sure as shoot-

ing we are going to hear some news.

when she made her debut some two sea-

worker for the Emergency Aid. And there

are prominent doctors in and about and

around both families. When you hear it

you won't be surprised, and I'm sure you'll

be glad, for it's a very nice engagement

and I for one am awfully pleased about it.

WELL, but five more days and Fort

again in September will come the second

officers' training camp. During this week

surely the men will hear positively of

their commissions, for all who have

weathered it thus far are about sure to

get them. Just think, it certainly has

been some ordeal for them; three months

of it, with scarcely a moment's let up. I

before they are rushed off to the camps

Canonilish, dancing; all of these are

delightful. But swimming! Oh, that's

the thing to do about 11:30 o'clock when

the moon is high in the heavens and you

can swim right up a moonbeam, all sur-

rounded by cool, silent darkness. And

then you get back to the dock and slip

around over the grass to the house and

sleep-and sleep. That's the nice part of

it, but, oh, it's dark outside the rays of

the moon that time of night and some

than the chill of the night air.

times you shiver with something more

I heard a story lately about two girls

who enjoyed their swim and—afterward—

the experience they had. They were camp

right in the midst of the moonlight.

float in the middle of the lake.

diving board. Walking up quite close to

the "animal" she saw—and picked up and fussed over—a small, helpless, puzzled, lensiv kitten. And then the welkin rang

in the various States.

EUZABETH VAN DUSEN, who is be a debby next pear, is going down to be with her pars, who have alady moved down, and she will stay for veral weeks. Elizaeth ought to make a it is she is a very tractive girl. She'll rebably he as popuer as was her sister, irs. Arthur Goodfel-W Helen Van Duyou remember, no now lives in Deitt, when she came

Mr. and Mrs. Edard Ingersoll, of Penllyn, are going this week up to New Hampshire to visit Mrs Ingersoll's mother, Mrs. Waln Vaux, at Little Boar's Head. Mrs. Ingersoll was scent newly wed, Isa-Stoughton Foster, s at present entertaining her younger eister Nancy at her home in Brookline, Adelaide . d'Invil-

hers, whose engage. ment to Raymond Ward was announced in the spring, is going up to visit her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ned d'Invilliers, In Eaglesmere this week.

present in Fort Myer, I understand, having been transferred there from Klagara quite early after the formation of the first training camps.

Raymond is at

AUCH excitement is going the rounds Mof the younger set anent the engagement of Leighton Dunning to Dorothy Another happy young pair are about to Pell of New York. Leighton has not been In Philadelphia as much as Norman, as since his graduation from Lehigh he has been employed by the Westinghouse and other electrical companies as an efficiency ngineer, and that means travel, you

He is a brother of Mrs. Bill Drayton, the had so much attention when she nodeought-after matrons of the younger with her parents, Mr. and Mrs Scorge A. Dunning, on Twenty-first street, while Bill is in France with Base Hospial Unit No 10.

So many of the wives of these young tors Mave been more than generous letting them go, for it means a cutting wn of their way of living and a return to their girthood homes. Janet Sims Newin is another who broke up her home in r to put no obstacle in the way of Arthur's going with this same unit to Prince to help the sick and wounded.

O RETURN to the Dunning engagement. Leighton is at present in the alted States army engineer corps, and bengaged in airplane work under Governent orders. The wedding is to take Place some time this month, but no date yet definitely set.

Miss Pell is the daughter of Mrs. Anna Orden Pendleton Pell, of Emerson Hill, and of Mr. Duncan C. Pell, of New York. be is a niece of Mr. H. Archibald Pell a granddaughter of the late Colonel A.C. Pell, of Civil War fame, whose widow Faris many years ago.

They tell me that Dorothy Pell is wfully pretty. She was educated at the al Convent of St. Mary, at Peeksmonthe-Hudson, where so many Philasiphia girls have finished their education, and has a number of friends in this city

she is quite a musician, swims like a aid and rides extremely well, so I ale it she is rather athletic, and she has aled extensively in Europe and is becoughly conversant in various lan-

eighton will receive his army commisat Hampton Roads, Va., and he and bride will spend their honeymoon

ill Cassatt family are certainly much the fore in these wartimes, are ot? Ellen Mary and Eugenia have working very much, the former em d in the Girl Scout movement and aid and Eugenia studying nursing she may go over soon and join the in France. Well, Gardner has for France already, and will run an ce there for the Red Cross. He is on of the late J. Gardner Cassatt, mother was Miss Eugenia Carter. Cassatt is one of the most ardent for the Red Cross and the Navy The and all the other things that are giving their intelligent time tion to these days. Gardner

4 Polly Dixon seven years ago. She her sister, Mrs. Norris Vaux, who Honor Dixon, were and are considamong the most beautiful women the Quaker City.

e Cassatt, head of the firm of att & Co., of which Gardner is a mem-, has given his large powerboat to the int, and Captain Edward Cassatt West at present buying horses for sam. Eddle and Bob are cousins of r, and sons of the late A. J. Caslime president of the Pennsylvaad. So altogether, the family be giving of their best. Oh! and ewart, who married Elsie Cas-er of Eddle and Bob, is also in lying horses for the Govern-ly, only Mrs. A. J. Cassatt



Week-End Travelers Pay Visit to Summer Camps in North

The "summer exodus" still keeps up and the hot weather is sending more persons away every day. The Joseph Pughs are making their summer in northern Maine, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Hunter left recently for Cresco, in the Poconos. Miss Elaine Titus, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Titus's daughter, is sending her summer with

Elaine Titus, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Titus's daughter, is spending her summer with relatives at Kingsley, also in the Poconos.

And, of course, there are more Ocean Cityltes. The J. Milton Hagys are down there; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bloodsworth, with two attractive daughters and a small son, are there until September, and so are the H. M. Davises. Mrs. Cornelius E. Ebrey spent last week by the sea, and the Charles spent last week by the sea, and the Charles Suddards expect to go there soon.

The next time you have "broilers" for dinner don't suppose that it's everybody's good luck just to cook 'em and eat 'em. Oh, no! Wait till you hear Mrs. ——'s experience. She had heard that there were beautiful "broilers" to be had at Doyleatown (so young and tender my dear!). So forth she fared in her machine and took twenty-six of them home with her-alive They were tender-hearted anyway, for they set up a pitiful squawking at the thought of being separated from their brothers and sisters. And added to this the car hadn't gone very far when a storm commenced t Well, the rain came a-pitter-patter, and the thought of being cooped up in that nachine with all those chickens was so ap-of the car in great deluges and dashing in over every one and everything. (Are chickens "ones" or "things"?) There was only one good thing about it and that was that the "broilers" became so drenched and bedraggled that they ceased their wailing. Nevertheless, it was a rather chagrined lady who finally alighted at her own door, and you can bet she won't go so far for her "brollers" next time. Perhaps she won't

#### BRIDESBURG ENTERTAINS SOLDIERS FROM ARSENAL

Garden Party Much Enjoyed by Two Companies of Guardsmen

Mr. John Mitchell, who is encomped at Cape May, spent the week-end visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mitchell Little Mary and Gertrude O'Connor, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. George O'Con-nor, of Richmond street, are visiting in Baltimore and Washington, Mary and Gertrude are well known as two of the prettiest children of Bridesburg.

A garden party was given the soldiers stationed at the Frankford Arsenal last Saturday afternoon by a number of young girls of Bridesburg. The affair was suggested and directed by Miss Catherine A. Beck, and chaperoned by Miss Margaret Voit and Miss Elizabeth Beck, Numerous tasty home-made cakes, baked he the home-made cakes baked by the patriotic housewives of Bridesburg especially or our "boys," were heartly enjoyed by every one, from the captains to the mas-cots, Dick the pigeon and Pete the mouse. Games and races followed the serving of refreshments under the beautiful trees of the arsenal's picturesque drilling grounds

share the secret of their love with the Although the final score of the world. Somehow, I don't believe you will showed Company C three points ahead of Company D, the two companies are very be surprised, for the courting has been going on right under your very nose for nearly equals. It was great fun rooting rather tomboyishly for "excellent" E and 'darling" D alternately. The girl is tall and very pretty, and

had many entertainments given for her Mr. and Mrs. Neil Gallagher, accompa nied by their daughter Evelyn and their son Leo, are spending some time in their cottage at Wildwood. sons ago. Her mother is a very great

#### AUGUST VACATIONS FOR SEVERAL GERMANTOWNERS

Member of University Unit Awaits Call in Poconos

Mr. and Mrs. Bernardo de H. Stokes, of Llevan road, Mount Airy, left yesterday for Ocean City, where they will spend two

Mrs. A. E. Coleman and Miss Jean Coleman, of Mount Airy, have gone to the Pocono Mountains. Miss Coleman is a mem ber of the base hospital organized at the University of Pennsylvania and may be called at any moment for active duty.

Miss Elizabeth Nassau, of West Chelten hope they get a chance to come home avenue, Germantown, has returned from Ocean City, where she spent several days as the guest of Miss Helen Schoyer at her

parents' cottage.

Miss Nassau will spend the month of August with Mr. James McConaughy and his family, who have a camp near Montreal,

## Social Activities

Mrs. G. F. Alston, of 5623 Spruce street, is spending a fortnight at Niagara Beach, where she is chaperoning Miss Gertrude Leath and Miss Margaret Bye, of New York Mrs. Alston's son, Mr. Harold Alston, is training at Fort Niagara, and example the state of the commission soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Aloyse McDonald, o Brookline, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on Friday, August 3 Mrs. McDonald was Miss Anne Gillin.

Mrs. J. F. Portuondo, of 3222 Chestnut street, is spending some time at the St Charles, Atlantic City.



MRS. HARRY L. BITTING irs. Bitting will be remembered as liss Norma Mary Hodgdon, daugh-



# The Red Mouse

A Story of Love, Jealousy and Politics

THE STORY THUS FAR

THE STORY THUS FAR

J. LAWRENCE CHALLONER, a young society man with no visible means of support offer than gifts from his wife's independent fortune, murders Colonel Bargraves in Cradelbaugh's gambling house. Hargraves was a racetrack sportsman and Challoner's rival for the affection of Letty Love, upon whom Lawrence has become many and presents as long as his wife formshed him with fands. The murder takes place immediately after Challoner's wife formshed him with fands. The murder takes place immediately after Challoner's wife formshed him with fands. The murder takes place immediately after Challoner's wife sequenced at their mulatin home intoxicated in hroad darilight walle she was entertaining her girhood friend. Shirley Blootgood. Acting under directions from Broderick, a political boss, the police make no effect to clear up the mysters sorrounding the nurder after Hargrave's body is found in an alleyway back of the gambling house, and Challoner discoveras from the city. Broderick, in the meantime, has been paid a large sum of maner by Attorney Grahum Thorse, with the understanding that efforts will he made to suppress the fact that the man was shot in Cradelbaugh's.

WILLIAM MURGATROYD, the Prosecuting Attorney, who is in love with Shirley, and who had given notice that Cradelbaugh's would be closed if austhing further wrong occurred there, learns of the murder and directs his detective to arrest Challouer. And when the fugility esneaks back to his home Murgatroyd's men pounce upon him. Then he canfesses to the crime in the presence of the Prosecuting Attorney, his wife and Missilcodfood, although Murgatroyd warms him that anything ne might say will be used against him. Mrs. Challoner oldersee is given a chance the next morning to deap his confeasain in Murgatroyd's office, but he sticks to the story and points to the gam with which he did the shooting. But he denies that he fook stifted Harraves was known to have had been rowned to be seen him again He pleads with her not to blame him, and healty wish he

money and pull necessary, and as she leaves she realles that all she wants is that he ket the same results.

MRS MIRIAM CHALLONER, wife of the marderer, is ushered into the presence of the Prosecutor while he is pondering over Shirley's last words. He greets her most cordinity and within a few minutes she explains her love for her husband and her desire that his life he saved. Murgatroyd tells her he can do nothing for her, as the man must stand trial, with very little chance of him escaping the death penalty. Then the woman becomes frantle and plendingly coares the Prosecutor to save him. She declares that Challoner was not himself when he committed the crime, and promises to make him a good man and fluishes by offering Murgatroyd \$100,000. She tells him she wants him to succeed and become a great man and that she knows that with Shirley's companionship and mone, he will shirley for a moment the man seem, tocked and stolds her for a tenue, the more he will fall. For a moment the man seem, tocked and stolds her for a tenue, and mone he had hen shown she has seed, and show he had be worth, and mone he gives him all of her fortune. She occupites he promises to set Challoner free if she gives him all of her fortune. She occupites he morowher, and as the worth the seartifies her had not been an abbroken, and as the woman irayes he warms her not to tell a soul of the hirthe, particularly not Miss Bloodgood. The trial ends, with Thorne appolarising to Mrs. Challoner for his poor defense, it is now Murgatroyd's time to address the Jury.

## CHAPTER X-(Continued)

BUT somewhat to his astonishment this remark was received by Miriam Challoner with that same degree of confidence that had characterized her attitude all through the trial. On her face was a certain unexplainable something which not only he had noted but which the people had noted. the men at the press-table had noted, and commented upon freely in their copy—a glow that had never faded from the eyes of the woman, a flush upon her cheek that had never paled, and which said more plainly than words that she was certain of the acquittal of her husband. "Devillsh fine actress!" Thorne thought

to himself, for such optimism in a case like this was wholly beyond his comprehension, and it was with a certain feeling of admiration that he heard her whisper with a reassuring smile:

"You're making a glorious fight, Mr. Thorne: you're bound to succeed." And indeed, such was her marvelous hopefulness that it succeeded in enheartening him and was reflected in his illustra-tions to the jury when dwelling at some length on the many fine points in the char-acter of the accused. He was particularly happy in impressing upon his hearers that Challoner was a man with a most peculiar temperament and mental bias; that if Chal-loner had taken the life of Colonel Hargraves it was only after the man's soul and mind had eaten poison from the hands of his enemy—Colonel Hargraves.

Of the life and character of that gentlehad little to add to what was man, he had little to add to what was already known, and was seemingly content dismiss him with:

"The least said of him the better, now

nat he is gone."
Thorne paused.
Suddenly he assumed a dramatic pose Suddenly he assumed a dramatic pose, and now turning toward a beautiful and fashionably gowned young woman with a bar of sunlight streaming down her face, who occupied a seat underneath the third high window in the courtroom, he riveted his gaze on her, all eyes following in that

ection. "There," he said, his voice sinking to a whisper, but a whisper that could be heard all over the courtroom. "is the woman in the case—the real culprit! A temptress! A the case—the real culpin. A compared to two man who has made a mess of the lives of two men, and only God knows how many others! A woman who played the game to her own selfish ends!

And here you have For a full minute Letty Love unblush-

ingly returned the lawyer's probing glances; plainly she rejoiced in the stares which he felt were focused upon her-for no knew better than she that her beauty was infecting all present—and it was not until she had drunk her fill of the cup of until she had drunk her fill of the cup of publicity that she turned her head away and looked out upon the sunit street.

From where he sat Challoner, too, was able for a brief moment to see the face of the woman who was responsible for his misfortunes. That same second, however, the same it possible for him to contrast the

of coloring and glow upon Miriam's face. but actually loathing himself for ever hav-ing admired the ugly lines which he now saw on the sunlit face of Letty Love; and

persed in similar bitter reflections, he lost all but his counsel's concluding words:

and all that I want, all that I ask of you, gentlemen of the jury, is that you give us what we have not had so far-

insanity; out of a victim he had made ope for Challoner.
In the interim that followed Shiriey and

again there returned to her face that mis-terious expression of confidence which was decidedly inexplicable to her lawyer. And

have said no one can tell me that, either." Well pleased with her flattery, Thorne returned the smile, but he warned her that when those twelve men got into the jury-room they would get down to facts. And it so happened that the twelve men got down to the facts before they even started for the juryroom, for already the prosecutor had

quietly, "is not an unusual case; it's an every-day story growing out of jealousy and hatred; one bad man shot another bad

oner sat with the same placid look on her

the table where the prisoner sat, and with-out taking his eyes from the face of the ac-This man Challoner is a will-

ful, deliberate murderer! This is not his first offense—he began to murder years ago At this point the prosecutor went back to

the time when Challoner married a beautiful young girl, emphasizing the fact that he had married this mere slip of a girl for her

You men know the thing nade of it? Ah! hat are done in this city between midnight and morning, and the uphill fight that is being made to clean it of corruption and vice. Well, this degenerate, this profligate, did these things of the underworld. They appealed to him; by appealed to him; he was no mere youth to led astray!"

Challoner winced; not that he quailed before the menacing posture that the prose-cutor had assumed, but because of a guilty consciousness that the accusing lips meant every word that they uttered. The audience chifted uneasily in their seats; Shirley Sloodgood held her breath as she placed a protecting arm about Mirlam, which Mirlam gently shook off, for what need had she for sympathy?

Murgatroyd returned to his place in front f the jury rail and briefly reviewed the

"And what part, gentlemen, did the wife have in all this? His wife, who sat through the weary hours of the night waiting for the thing she loved, while her husband not only lavished his affections but her money on others—his friends. His friends! Had he friends? If so, where are they? No, long ago he turned his back on his real friends; they were in the light; friends; they were in the light; he sought the darkness."

by turns. \* Gentlemen, behold the result

of riotous living!" he declared, pointing his finger at the prisoner. "The pace that kills!

of the prisoner's private history, I tell you that the defense here is absurd, ridiculous. Gentlemen, on behalf of the people, in the name of justice. I ask you to convict this

For an instant he stood eyeing the twelve jurors. Then, raising his right hand sol-emnly, he brought it down with full sudden force upon the railing between himself and

jury," he continued ominously, "that the honor, the integrity of this metropolis hangs in the balance. If you acquit this defend-ant and set him free, the people of this State, the people of the country, will say henceforth that all that a murderer need have to secure an acquittal—his freedom is money, money, money.

As the prosecutor scated himself, there was a gasp of relief from the people in the courtroom. Broderick ventured inside of

in the case, all right. He had to stick to that one motive. This verdict will let every-body out—"

"But Challoner," added Broderick. "Everybody but Challener," agreed Thorne; "and the incident will be closed." Broderick, with a certain self-satisfied air,

"When you were talking. I put up ten dollars with a chap back there in the court-room that Challoner'd go free."

"Not in a thousand years!" declared Thorne, flatly. "I'm afraid you're right," said Broderick,

and added with a twinkle in his eye: "I hate to lose that ten. Still if I do lose it, it'll be tougher for Challoner and her——'he jerked his head toward Mrs. Challoner at the other end of the table, "than it will be for me. Oh, well, such 's life! The world is full of the wives of criminals, and they all marry again and have children and live happily ever after." Once more he glanced in the direction of

Mirlam Challoner, and presently commented in a low voice: "There's a plucky little woman, Thorne

nothin' can feese her. I've been watchin her; and she's just as sure of that jury as I am of my own assembly district after it has gone through my trouser pockets the night before election." And clapping Thorne on the shoulder familiarly he took his departure, saying: "I'll be back to hear the verdict."

It was nearly 2 o'clock. The court had charged the jury; the jury had filed out; they were still locked up in the jury room. The crowd had left the courtroom; Chal-loner had been taken downstairs; Penmican had been housed in jati under the gambling warrants; only Thorne, Mirlam and Shirley remained. "Wasn't that a terrible arraignment of Prosecutor Murgatroyd!" exclaimed Shirley. "When he faced Laurie exclaimed Shirley. "When he faced Laurie and told him what he thought of him-it was simply awful!" and the girl covered her face with her hands as if to shut out

a prosecutor's business to say these things about a prisoner. It's all in a day's work, isn't it, Mr. Thorne?" And she smiled

formed attendant suddenly entered at one door, and swung across the courtroom to another. In passing, he called to Thorne: oor and swung across the courtroom to nother. In passing, he called to Thorne: "The jury has agreed!" He disappeared in the direction of the prosecutor's private

A moment later another court officer strode toward the judge's private chambers and likewise announced in passing:
"The jury's coming in!"

couragement to the women. lips whitened, she trembled from head to foot; but Thorne noted that Miriam's eyes only grew brighter; she con-cealed her agitation well.

"It will all be over in a minute now." Miriam exclaimed joyfully, "and he'll free, free!"

Without, within everywhere was bustle, expectation. The crowd filed back into the courtroom: Murgatroyd came in from his private office; the Court took its seat upon the bench; and then, just as Broderick wad-the bench; and then, just as Broderick wad-dled in, the barred door in the far corner opened and Challoner, as though in a daze, walked down the aisle, an officer in front and one behind him.

all was in readiness, and then nodding to an officer, he said: "Bring 'em in !"

A minute that seemed minutes elapsed, and then the jury filed in—a jury whose faces, whose demeanor told nothing, gave no sign. Then there was an interval of silence, and in that interval a cutting pang seized upon the soul of every human pres-ent—the agony of suspense, the travail that precedes the birth of a verdict. "Gentlemen of the jury," said the clerk rapidly, "have you agreed upon your ver-

"We have," came in chorus.

"Who do you say shall answer for you?" The eleven men pointed toward their fore-

"look upon the prisoner; prisoner, look upon the jury. Gentlemen of the jury, how do you say you find—guilty or not guilty?"

The foreman glanced upon the piece of paper which he held in his left hand and gripped the rail before him with his right. 'Guilty," he replied.

"What?" came from Miriam Challoner shrilly; and the next moment all the color had left her face; she was pale as death.

"Guilty, your Honor," repeated the fore-(Copyright by Dodd, Mend & Co.)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)



Municipal Band, Fifty-seventh street and Saltimore avenue, 8 o'clock. Free. Fairmount Park Band, George's Hill, 8

Reception of Italians enlisted in army, Thirty-fourth Ward Italian American Citi-zens' Club, Sixty-fourth street above Cal-

Organization meeting of United States Engineering School,

AUGUST 13 to SEPTEMBER 1 DAILY MATS. 2:15-25cato \$1.00

NIGHTS 8:15-25c to \$1.50 BOX OFFICE OPENS THURSDAY

# FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

THE RED CROSS

My Dears—You remember the woman who had the minister to supper. "We are never given burdens too heavy

"Mother, if that is so, please give me nother dish of ice cream," said the boy, What are YOU doing to make the world's burden lighter?
Did you know that some of the Rain

made enough money to buy buttons for They did!

Won't it be grand when you grow up to tell the children about you how YOU helped the Red Cross in 1917? I wish you would tell me what YOU are

Your loving Editor, FARMER SMITH.

#### STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

## BILLY AND SPIDER

By Farmer Smith

Just why Billy Bumpus was given peace could not imagine.

"They are afraid they will lose me," he said to himself one night as he lay down in the sleeper.

"I would like so much to go quietly to sleep and forget all about the circus,

He dreamed he was on a high trapes overlooking the circus. On every side was a sea of faces—Billy was bowing and smiling to every one when suddenly the trapess broke and

> Down. DOWN!!

fell Billy Bumpus until he landed with a

"That Goat must have fallen out of bed?" as that of the Clown.

over Billy's ear. It was Spider, the monkey, He could see him by the dim light of the "If you will forgive me for being here

"Serves you right," whispered a volce

will get out of the circus as fast as I can," said Billy to the Monkey. "I don't care if you stay forever." replied

Everybody settled down again to sleep and Billy was snoring peacefully when he felt a gentle poke in his ribs. "Stop!" ne shouted,

"You're snoring," said a voice, which Billy ecognized as that of Spider again. "You're snoring," whispered Spider once

"How do you know I am snoring?" asked Billy.
"I heard you," replied Spider. "Don't believe everything you hear," an-wered Billy as he turned over and went to

But before he dozed off he thought:
"That's an old joke, but it sounded good."
He was sound asleep once more, when he

began to dream.

Hilly could see himself holding the Elephant in one hand and the Hippopotamus in the other, balancing them around the ring on both hands while the band crashed and the throng shouted.

Suddenly he lost his balance and down he went. The Elephant was so angry he picked Billy up and threw him in among the audience. egan to dream.

Then Billy woke up.

He was standing in the center of the car, very one around him fast asleep.

By a pale light Billy saw a rope running

through the car.

"Clothes line!" thought Billy.

But he couldn't see any clothes on it, so he climbed up on one of the bunks and looked a little closer at the rope.

"What is it?" he asked himself.

"I never saw a clothes line running through a car in the middle of the night before," Billy was saying to himself. "I wonder why it doesn't walk instead of run," Billy was thinking.

He reached over and gave the rope a lit the rope was a little ways out of his re-Billy swung himself free and jumped for the rope.

He caught it! Down from the bunks came Billy Bumpus

olding on to the rope.

There was one grand crash and he let ose of the rope. What was the matter?

There was a wild shrick of the whistle— a sudden joiting of the car—a rumbling of the wheels and the train stopped. Billy ducked under a bunk and waited. He soon found out what the matter was!

GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER STR. 10c, 15c, 25c, 25c, 25c, An Exceptional Tabloid Musical Comedy

"A Millionaire for a Night" With ARTHUR WEST and Clever Compo

Farrell-Taylor Trio B. F. Keith's Theatre CHESTNUT & TWELFTH STREETS LOUIS MANN & CO.

In "THE GOOD FOR NOTHING"

Janet Adair & Miss Adelphi, James H. Cullen, Browning & Denny, Others.

Today at 2, 25c & 50c. Tonight at 8, 25c to \$1. The Convention 11:15 A. M. 11:15 P. M.



Hazel Dawn and Bert Lytell "The Lone Wolf"

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE A Fascinating Story of Paris acing September 10—Goldwyn First Production MAE MARSH in "POLLY OF THE CIRCUS" PALACE 10 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M. PRICES-10c, 200

DOROTHY DALTON

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH 10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 8:46, 87:45 4 9:45 P. M. OLIVE THOMAS in "AN EVEN BREAK" By LAMBERT HILLYER FIRST PRESENTATION

REGENT HARKET below 17TH Dally, 10c; Evgs., 15c MARY MILES MINTER "Somewhere in America"

VICTORIA , MARKET Above PT



There is one thing that troubles me, old fellow. She's a head taller than I am. Do you think I "Sure! I'd love her all I wanted to, but I wouldn't say anything about it."

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

his whole nature revolted against her.
"If only I had left her to Colonel Har-graves," he muttered to himself; and im-

fair, equare deal!"
Thorne sat down, satisfied that he had made an impression. At all events, he had done the best he could—under the circum-stances. Out of his material he had hewn the inevitable result—debauchery; out of his debauchery he fashioned the conclusion murderer; out of a murderer he had made hero whose irresponsible emotions cried out to a jury of his peers for justice. even for retribution against the murdered man. Base metal though it were, it seemed pure gold to his listeners. Even the jurors drew long breaths and looked each other questioningly in the eye; the crowd mur-mured its sympathy; and Thorne glancing at the little coterie behind the prisoner. was pleased to see that even in the eyes of Shirley Bloodgood he had raised a new

Hirlam leaned over and shook hands with can't lose," whispered Miriam, and

it was that a little while later he turned o Shirley and said
"Does she understand that we must lose?" Miss Bloodgood shook her head.
"Oh, no! No one can tell her that." And estowing upon him a rare smile, she added: 'And now, Mr. Thorne, after what you

egun his speech and was stripping the case of everything save the truth.
"This, gentlemen." he now told the jury

man-that's all." At this the temperature of the crowd dropped from the fever heat of frenzled sympathy down to the freezing point of common sense. Challoner stirred uneasily; Shirley Bloodgood shivered; Miriam Chal-

Murgatroyd now left his jury, walked to

"Her money! And he has never earned a dollar since!" he teld his listeners with great scorn, "And his life! What has he

Then with great emotion in his voice he "And what part, gentlemen, did the wife

As the prosecutor went on with his meriless flaying, Challoner grew hot and cold

"And so, in view of these facts, in view

"And let me warn you, gentlemen of th

was a gasp of the courtroom. Broderick ventured inside of courtroom, the railed space set aside for counsel and shook hands with Thorne.

"Counselor," he said, "you certainly handled that trial like a veteran. You may your duty and you did it."

the sight of it all.
"Why, Shirley," said Mirlam quietly, "it's Thorne was about to speak when a un!-

Thorne looked cheerful, by way of en-

The clerk glanced about him to see that

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the clerk,

"What's that?" exclaimed Graham Thorne a affected astonishment.



Philadelphia Band, City Hall Plaza,

THE CRISIS