EVENING - LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1917

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Social News of Here, There and Everywhere as Seen Through the Eyes of Nancy Wynne. An Incident or Two

THEY'RE still leaving, but there a fewer going each day, as most of them have already departed. Some sentence that! The George Dallas Dixons and the Percy Keatings are going to Southampton, L. I., today for the rest of the summer. Mrs. Keating was Miss Katherine Dixon, a sister of Mr. Dixon, and the two families have been spending the last week together at St. Martins.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Hunter, Jr., expect to go to Upper Saranac in the Adirondacks to spend the month. Mrs. Hunter was Arabella Scott and quite one of the prettiest little recent brides of this town. Her younger sister, Pansy, whose Christian name is Martha, is coming out next mason; that is, she's due to-but you know what a question it all in. We may be very independent of the male creature, or think we are; but, after all, if one is a debutante, it depends largely on whether he is about in number or not whether one has a good time or not; so it is a question, as I have hitherto and 'often

MR. DALE BENSON and he daughter, Miss Bertha Benson, are going down to Cape May this week, as Dale Benson, Ir., is with the Naval Coast Reserve down there, and the family naturally want to see him.

TSABEL PAGE, daughter of the William Byrd Pages, of Chestnut Hill, left today for Clark County, Virginia, to visit Mrs. Harrison Taylor, who is spending the summer there. Mrs. Taylor is one of the innumerable nieces and cousins of Mr. S. Davis Page who have come up here from time to time to visit, and most of them have met their husbands right here in this town. There was Mrs. David Pepper, who was Celestine Bowle, and the and her sister, Pauline, lived with Mr. Page and his charming daughter, Mrs. James Large, for a number of years. Then Mrs. Harrison Taylor, who was Edith Harrison, and her younger sister, Isabel Harrison, both made their debut in this city, though Isabella did not follow her sister's and cousin's example, but married a southen man.

After Mr. Page had finished bringing out his nicces and cousins he had his grandchildren to turn to, and two years ago saw Isabel's debut at the lovely old Page place on Gravers lane, in Chestnut Hill, and year before last Edith Page was introduced by her grandfather and

TO RETURN to the goings-away. Mrs. Mahlon Hutchinson and her daughter Edith will go this month to Northeast Harbor to remain until September anyhow, if not longer, and the Lloyd Coates, of Ardmore, expect to spend a part of this month in the Adirondacks. Mrs. Coates was Theodate Baily, you know, a sister of Mrs. Mitchell Hastings and of Edith Baily.

MRS. ALECK HENRY, Jr., will return tion with it, and every other organiza-tion that can be got hold of is being Barbor, where she has been the guest of pulled into the work. And when you Mr. and Mrs. William Coleman Freeman. The Freemans spent the early summer at their home outside of Lebanon, but went up to Maine last month. I wonder If they will go into town again next win- the pantry, you can realize what a worthy ter. They had the Norris home on Twen- and really necessary activity it all is. ty-second street, you know, but Emily spent a lot of time out West during the WITH all these weddings coming off so



MISS ISABELLA WANAMAKER Miss Wanamaker, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Wanamaker, Jr., of Merion, is spending several weeks in Connecticut.

Phil Randolph, Jr., Rod Wanamaker, 2d, Miss Bessle Sinnickson, Mrs. Fhil Stevenson (you remember she was Emily Randolph) and the Arthur Spencers. South Paxon street.

THE newest thing now is the American Committee of the Emergency Aid, and it's time we looked after our own, isn't

The purpose is to send tobacco, chocolate and jam to the Sammees "over there." (By the way, speaking of bromides, what about "Somewhere in France" and "over there"?) There are branches of the committee in as many places as there are branches of the Emergency Aid, and the work of getting together enough of these luxuries to send over is being done as readily and with as much enthusiasm as there has been

in every other kind of war-relief work. Mrs. Edward Browning is acting chairman and Mrs. Frank Gummey, of Germantown, is chairman of a subcommittee that has charge of the small collections from the suburbs. She is going to appoint a committee to work with her in Germantown. Out in Jenkintown Mrs. S. M. Alleman,

a member of the Wyncote Red Cross, has persuaded that body to work in connec-

path," her grandfather told her.

where bridal couples walked around."

months ago and went to live up State.

She learned that her husband was very

fond of chickens, especially brolled ones.

learned how to cook it several months

Chicken arrived not only with all its

feathers on, but alive and decidedly "kick-

ing." She said to the man, "But I want

to cook it." "Well, why shouldn't you?"

Then she gazed at him open mouthed.

"But, how am I to kill it?" "Oh," re-

marked the man, "if that's the trouble,

gi'e me a hatchet and I'll knock its 'ead

As the establishment had no other

deadlier weapon than a hammer, Friend

Chicken lived until the next day. And

great was the relief of the bride when

she discovered that not only could the

chicken be killed if she specified that it

should when ordering it, but the butcher

was also willing to clean it and truss it

for her. Now Jack and she have broiled

Engagement Announced

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Leidy, of 1319 Locust street and Penllyn, announce the engage-ment of their daughter. Miss Cornella L. Leidy, to Mr. J. Hamilton Cheston, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Cheston, Jr., of Chest-

chicken quite often. NANCY WYNNE.

think what it will mean to some homesick American boy to get an American smoke or some American candy or some jam just like the kind he used to "swipe" from

MIDSUMMER WEDDINGS QUIET BUT IMPRESSIVE

Simple Weddings Now Instead of Elaborate Ones Later

Just think how sensible it is for engaged couples to get married quietly in August and have all the rest of the good old summertime for their honeymoon trip, instead of waiting for a lot of fuss and feathers in the autumn ! These midsummer weddings with just the bridegroom and bride with their attendants and their own families, in the beautiful auditorium of a large church. are wonderfully impressive affairs. In St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church, Broad and Butler streets, yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, there was such a wedding, with Miss Margaret Cahill as the bride and Mr. George Kuhn as the bridegroom. The Rev. Richard Hannigan officiated at the service, which was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Cahill, 3711 North Carlisle street. The bride wore a frock of silver gray charmeuse, with a hat of georgette crepe of the same color. Her sister, Miss Sue Cahill, was her only attendant, and her brother, was beer only attendant, and her brother, Mrs. John Cahili, was best man. Mr, and Mra. Kuhn will spend the remainder of the season traveling and upon their return will be at home at 1594 Green street.

BROWN-SMITH Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Sarah Smith, daughter of Mrs. Joseph M. Smith, of 3315 Goodman street, to Mr. Carl Brown on Friday evening, at the home of the bride's mother, by Magistrate Byron E. Wrigley. The bride was attended by hor sister, Mrs. James Warren, while Mr. War-ren was heat may. Mr. Brown and his heidren was best man, Mr. Brown and his bride having acted in similar capacities at the wedding of the Warrens early in July. The ceremony was followed by a reception. The bridegroom and bride will spend several weeks in Atlantic City, and upon their re-turn will live in Tinga.

MURSETT-GARVEY

The marriage of Miss Margaret Garvey and Mr. Leo Mursett, of West Philadelphia, was solemnized yesterday morning in St. Francis de Sales's Roman Catholie Church. Forty-seventh street and Springfield avenue. After the coremony the bridegroom and bride left on their wordding trip, which will be spent at Port Jervis, N. Y. Upon their return they will make their home at 1327

Social Activities Mr. and Mrs. William A. Law, of Green street, Germantown, accompanied by their two daughters, Miss Anna Law and Miss Margaret Law, will leave the end of this week for Nova Scotla, where they spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Carl Williams, of Germantown, left today for Ocean City, where she will stay until September 25. Mr. Williams will ithin a few days for Canada to join a fishing party.

will

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Moore Davis are being congratulated upon the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Davis was Miss Dorothy Blackburne. Mr. and Mrs. Davis fived for Valley Apartments, in Mount Airy, but are now making their home in Haverford.

Mrs. W. H. Shelmerdine, of West Walnut Mrs. W. H. Shelmerdine, of West Walnut lane, Germantown, has her daughter, Mrs. Edward Graham, and her two daughters, Miss Susanne Graham and Miss Helen Gra-ham, of Redlands, Cal., as her guests for the summer. Mrs. Graham and her daugh-ters come East every few months, al-though they spend the winters in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cleng, of 5333 Wal-

ton avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth A. Clegg, to Mr. Frank K. Vonder Smith, also of West Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burgess, of 515 Lincoln drive, Germantown, spent last Sunday at the seashore.

Mrs. Milton Butterworth, of 4530 North



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into mince.

tant.

perturbable, inscrutable, gazing doggedly

CHAPTER XI

"I CAME here again, thinking perhaps you might wish to explain your action." The words came from Mrs. Challoner, who, unattended, had found her way into the prosecutor's office.

Murgatroyd quickly laid down his cigar.

Doubtless he was annoyed, but in spite of himself he could not help admiring the

pluck which she showed in coming directly to him; and as he came forward to meet her, he saw that it was with difficulty that

if some of its deference when he retorted

-" she faltered and stopped before

Miriam Challoner checked a wild desire

The woman looked steadily at him.

together, and narrowed his eyes before he

spoke: "Did you assume for an instant, Mrs.

"Did you assume for an instant, Mrs. Challoner, that I was such a bungler as to release your husband at the first trial— for all the world to know—to suspect? When I said to you that I would set your husband free, did I say—when?" Of the scene that followed Miriam Chal-loner never retained a very clear impres-sion. She remembered that at first, as if

"What have you to may to me?"

n a voice full of emotion:

laugh hysterically. "But you broke it first!"

Murgatroyd smiled.

'By this conviction!

"What was our compact?"

and. "And have I failed as yet?"

"How?

The Red Mouse A Story of Love, Jealousy and Politica

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

CHAPTER X .- (Continued) UILTY of what?" queried the Court I impattendly. "Of murder in the first degree." answered

"Contiemen of the jury, your verdict is guilty of murder in the first degree, and so say all of you?" reeled off the clerk, looking at his minutes.

They nodded You are discharged, gentlemen, with the titanks of the Court," announced the Court with approval. "Be here tomorrow morning

at 10 o'clock." Meanwhile Challoner sat sullen, desperate, his chin resting on his hand, glaring into space. Around him was confusion, ex-postulation. The spectators were pressing forward loward the rail to get another look at the accused, while the jury was passing out. All of a sudden the sound of buzzing whispers died down and was followed in a moment by an intenser silence. There was a stir among those in the front seats, and the fudge, looking up, was surprised to see that it was caused by the defendant's wife who had moved from her place and was making her way to the prosecutor's desk, determination standing out on her coun-

tenance Immediately all eyes were fixed on her, as she placed her hand upon Murgatroyd's arm, and looking him full in the face, xclaimed hysterically :----

"They found him guilty--guilty, do you understand? What have you go to say?" Murgatroyd looked at her, but he did not answer. Her grasp became a clutch

as she repeated :-"What have you got to say to me? Speak !

Murgatroyd was imperturbable.

Miriam, aghast at his coolness, stared at him; then she began again:--"You-you-" Her voice failed her, and relaxing her grasp, she clung to the table

But Miriam braced herself and resolutely

shook herself free from her friend. "No." she replied evenly, "I am not going!" and her voice rose as she went on: "Don't let anybody go! What I have to

Eleventh street, has returned from a visit to New York and East Orange, and is now visiting Mrs. Charles Sharp at her cottage

eyes glistening, her breast heaving, remem bering only that she was a woman of her mate, she cried: "I am going to make you suffer for this

as you made him suffer in this courtroom waved her hand toward Challoner. she invoke every law against you," she went on, "and if the law can't help me, I'll spend my life to make you pay for this.

made an agreement with me and you must keep it or I will • • • Suddenly she sank exhausted into the chair next to Challoner and buried her face upon the prisoner's shoulder.

"Laurie, Laurie," she sobbed in her despair. For the first time Challoner showed some feeling; he found her hand and patted it with affection for a moment.

The Justice shook his head. Presently he said incredulously: "Mrs. Challoner, this is a terrible charge

to make. She sprang up, but immediately sank

"It's true, it's true," she wailed.

ngly

grinned sardonically. Turning to Thorne

"I'm an expert in these matters. It's got all the earmarks of the real thing. Murgatroyd did well." And then, as one who enjoyed all the privileges of the court-

gested genially: "Your Honor, get out the Penal Code."

But the Court merely beckoned to Thorne

and suggested that he take charge of his client; that the strain had been too much for her. And much as Thorne wanted to believe her story, he felt as the Court felt that the tale was little short of prepos-

terous. "But-it's true," Miriam persisted to her ounsel, "incredible as it may seem."

fectionately:

getically.

Thorne eyed her steadily for a few monents. At last he said :

"Well, Mr. Prosecutor, what have you got

to say?" asked the Court, a triffe apolo

sion. She benchered that at first, as if in a trance, she kept repeating his last word, while by degrees its meaning stole in upon her; then of a sensation of being about to faint through mere excess of joy. Suddenly the thought of her temerity flashed through her brain—the enormity of the thing she had done; and abs would "At any rate, it may have some effect upon the verdict." And then addressing himself to the Bench, he exclaimed: "Your Honor, Mrs. Challoner assures me that this

FARMER SMITH COLUMN

OUR GARDEN BANE

OUR GARDEN BANE My Dear Gardeners-Once upon a st there was a little girl and she had few months after she was born. Ghe born April 14, 1908. On November 19 the same year the 55 was put in the Baw Bank. On January 16, 1909, a tiby de was put in the same bank. January 18, 1912, 52,50 was tucked awa Do I annoy you with figures? In the year 1917 this \$5.50 had amound to over \$11. Think of it! How much have YOU saved? Do you know you will need money-SOME DART Tour loving Editor, FARMER SMITE.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPU

THE WRECK

By Farmer Smith

To pull the cord running through car of a railroad train always means so thing. But what do you think it me when the bell cord is pulled on a cir

Billy Bumpus was hungry-so he start to eat the cord running through the cas that was all. But-

The train finally stopped with a 5 Fortunately Billy was under one of bunks, so he was not discovered.

"I'll bet it was that Goat," hissed on

"He's not around," replied the clown. "He's not around," replied the clown. "Better hunt for him," replied the other fellow. "He's a bad egg." "Funny my shell doesn't break when some one hits me-which is often," thought

Billy. After a good deal of fussing and loud talking—the most of which was done by the conductor—the train started off once more

and Billy fell asleep. He did not know how long he had been in Dreamland—there were no circuses there, he remembered—when there was a crashing and grating sound and the car in which Billy was sleeping left the track. Such noise!

Such noise: The elephants trumpeted, the tigers cried, the lions roared, and above it all could be heard the shouts of the men. There had been a wreck. Billy crawled out from under the bunk to look things over. Suider the menkey at over here tables

she kept on her feet. For a moment they faced each other in silence, yet in the eyes of each there was a look of fearful misun-

to look things over. Spider the monkey sat over here jabbering away to himself, while Billy did not take time to help the little fellow, but shouted : "Run, you long-talled creature—run!" The idea that a monkey could not run very fast did not occur to Billy. But he made a holt for the outside. derstanding. Again the woman spoke. "What have you to say to me?" Murgatroyd frowned, his bearing slipped The prosecutor's perfect self-possession and earnestness unnerved her for an in-

The door was locked. It took but an in-stant for Billy Bumpus to fix that. Right through the door he went, head first. The clown and the others followed him.

Such a hurrying and scurrying! It was even worse than the army. A train wreck and a circus in the middle of it all, and in the middle of the circus, calm, placid, stood our old friend, Billy Bumpus.

his scornful glance. "Yes, you, Mrs. Challoner. Do you recall our compact? Your silence was the essence of it. Why did you break it?" "Save me-save me!" should Spider, who was on top of one of the cars by this time, looking down a hole. "It's cold down there," howled Spider, "Get out of the ice tank !" should Silly

to the monkey. When Spider reached the ground Billy

Miriam's courage was returning; it was with an indignant tone that she replied: "Do you know what curiosity did to eat?"

"That you should set my husband free!" Murgatroyd tapped the table with his 'No, what did that long-named thing do to

to a cat?" "It killed it, and I saw its grave," re-"Yes," she answered flercely. "You have convicted him." Murgatroyd drew his head slightly to one side; pursed up his lips; drew his brows

plied Billy, solemnly. "If you ever get back to the circus again, you be a clown," replied Spider. Just then Billy heard some one calling



o'clock. Free. Fairmount Park Band, Strawberry Man-

sion, 8 o'clock. Free his Band, City

North Penn Improvement Association 2627 North Twenty-ninth street, 8 o'clock

Northwest Business Men's Association

First Dolly vacation Bible school com-mencement, Christ Church, Second above Market street.

Community songlest, Logan Playground, negro, Nineteenth and Reed streets, T o'clock. Free.

HERBERT BRENON Presents

"The Lone Wolf"

Carrier 11:15 A M

o'clock. Free.

meets, 9 o'clock, Members,

MARKET Above 16TH

Members.

back again. Shirley turned to Thorne and said feel-"The trial has been too much for her She's overwrought." Broderick, who overheard the remark he remarked:

room, he advanced close to the bench and, shading his mouth while he spoke, sug-

TUST in passing. I heard last week that Mrs. Walter Clark's surgical dressing class, which meets at the Women's League for National Service headquarheard a great deal of conversation on the ters, on Germantown avenue, Chestnut Hill, had received an urgent call for subject was relieved to get away from the eternal discussion the other day and go 10,000 dressings, and that Mrs. Clark, who for a walk with her grandfather. They must be a wonderful executive, had had a lovely time picking flowers and quickly called a meeting and nearly 1000 listening to the bird songs as they strolled lurgical pads were made at that very time. down a long woody hill to the valley of Talk about efficiency! This surely shows the Wissahickon. Turning off the road, that every woman of that particular orjust before they crossed the creek, they ganization puts duty before pleasure entered a rough path on the side of the these hot days, with the result that things hill, where the trees had been cut away are really accomplished and pot just and where the sun sifting through the started in a half-hearted way. thick foliage made long cool shadows on

MRS. WILLIAM ROTCH WISTER and Miss Frances Wister, of Clarkson and Wister streets, Germantown, have cone to New London for the remainder of the summer. Poor Miss Wister had a pretty hard time of it last season when she went to the North Shore. No sooner had she arrived than she became ill with gver, and did not sufficiently recover till the late autumn. Her splendid work as chairman of the women's committee of the Philadelphia Orchestra is known throughout the city. ... et us hope she has a good summer this time.

MR. AND MRS. ELLIS AMES BAL-LARD, of St. Martin's lane, Chestnut Hill, are occupying their summer home at Chebeague, Me. They will have with them their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Ballard, during the smalnder of the season. The younger fre, Ballard was Frances Stoughton, of Ormantown. Both she and her sister laabel, who married Hatherly Foster, of on, were always mighty popular, and It looks as if young Nancy, their sister, will follow in their footsteps guite nobly.

DHILADELPHIANS will all be sorry to learn of the death of Mr. Horace ock, which took place on Saturday of last week. Mr. Brock had been ill only few days and his death was a great Book to his family and friends. He leaves a widow, who was Deborah Coleman, and two children, John Penn Brock, the married Pauline Biddle, and Deborah ock, who is the wife of Quincy Bent. remember the tragic death of the ttle Bent child several summers ago. Mr. Brock was treasurer of the Ameran Iron and Steel Company, whose propirly was located near Lebanon, where Brock country_places are situated. That company has lately been absorbed by the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, how-

Mr. and Mrs. January nut Hill. Mr. Cheston is at present at Fort Niag-ara. where he is a lieutenant in the artillery. No date has been set for the wedding, but if Lieutenant Cheston goes to France the wed-ding will take place before his departure. Mrs. Lefdy and Miss Leidy left today for Camden, Me. Miss Leidy will be a bridge-maid at the wedding of Miss Beance Pay-maid at the wedding of Miss Beance Pay-DHILADELPHIANS are certainly using the solf links at Point Judith Coun-Club, Narragansett Pier, most ly this summer. Last week, the wee me, those on the links were Clobbler, Jr., Mrs. Charles Ban-

VV much sooner than they were originally planned and everybody talking so

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Creamer, of Oak Lane, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Creamer at dinner last Saturday evening. much about them, even the oldest and most experienced of us are apt to get be-Covers were laid for ten guests wildered at times. A youngster who had

Strawberry Mansion Concerts

Two concerts will be given today at the Strawberry Mansion music pavilion by the Fairmount Park Band, Richard Schmidt bandmaster. Program 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK

4 TO 6 O'CLOCK Overture—"Light Cavalry" "Beminiscences of Mcyerbeer" Intermezeo—"Pirouete" "The Mouse and the Clock" "The Mouse and the Clock" "Grand American Fontaste" "Grand American Fontaste" "Grand American Fontaste" "Anch---"Under the Dapte" March---"Ange of Amour" "Popular Airs of the Day" Godfrey Finck Waldteufe Remici S'TO 10 O'CLOCK

verture--''Mirella'' suite de concert--''From the South'' Sextet from ''Lucia de Lammermoo .Gounod the irregular hillside. They walked along quietly enjoying the stillness until they Donizetti Gounod Godfrey Bond Hallet music from "Faust" Donizetti Humoresque-''A Conical Contest' Gourad Contralto solo-''Perfect Day Bond Waltz-''My Dream' Bond Waltz-''My Dream' Waldteufel Airs from "High Jinks" Frimi "Star Spangled Banner." came to a rustic bench, where they sat down to rest. The child had never been there before and at length asked what the place was called. "This is the bridle



Broderick among the rest, she exclaimed :-"Your honor ! Your honor !" "What is it, Madame?" asked the justice

And considering that the Court believed that had to deal with a case of hysteria the voice was surprisingly little tinged irritability ; but then the learned judge felt that he must make some concession to a woman of Mrs. Challoner's high social standing; and therefore he aded politely: 'You must be brief."

"I shall be briet," answered Mrs. Challoner, sending an accusing glance toward the prosecutor. "I desire to make a charge against Mr. Murgatroyd, the prosecutor of the pleas!" She was well contained, but her tone was harsh, cutting.

The Court glanced sympathetically at her, and then smiled sently, indulgently in the direction of the prosecutor. "I accuse him of bribery!" she went on. "He promised to set my husband free!"

Shirley Bloodgood clutched her once more, pleading with her to stop. "Miriam, what are you saying? You

"Bribery?" asked the justice, somewhat artice. "Bribery?" must stop this startled.

For an instant there was a subdued up roar. Graham Thorne pressed forward toward the Court ; Brodsrick from the crowd behind pushed his way into the inclosure. reporters thrust their pads and pencils into the scene; spectators stirred, became noisy; but Murgatroyd never moved. "Let Mrs. Challoner go on," demanded

Thorne. The Court rapped loudly with his gavel;

the crowd slumped into slience. "Clear this courtroom !" ordered the juntice, standing up until his command obeyed.

The process took five minutes. At the end of that period none was left within the room except the officers and those within the rail, which included Broderick. who valued his position dared to disturb Broderick. "Now close the doors !" ordered the jus-

tice! That took an instant more. At last the

Court said :

Court said: "Now, Mrs. Challoner • • " Miriam Challoner's eyes flashed fire. "I want everybody here," she cried, "to know and understand what this man has done ! He arrested my husband," she went on her face still turned toward Murgatroyd, Court.

her eggs holding his glance; "I begged of him to set him free—he refused. He told me he could do nothing for me—could do nothing but his duty. I couldn't move him; he wouldn't budge an inch until finally offered him money." She paused. Peter Broderick moved a few steps nearer, gnawing his fingernalis;

Thorne watched Murgatroyd closely; but Murgatroyd was unmoved. He returned Miriam's glance with interest; he gave no

repeated. "I offered him one hundred dol-lars; he refused to take it." "Naturally," interposed the Court. "He refused to take it." went on Miriam, irritated by the interruption, "because he knew there was more. He demanded eight irritated by the interruption, because he knew there was more. He demanded eight hundred and sixty thousand dollars—all I had—to set my husband free! He took it and arreed to set him free. And now," she concluded, advancing toward Murgatroyd as though with a threat upon her tongue, "see how high as kept his word." "It can't be true." Shirley Bloodgood was been do say half aloud

heard to say, half aloud. Broderick crept up close to Thorne and nudged him. The latter interpreted cor-

nudged him. The latter interpreted cor-rectly the action. "Let Birs. Challoner go on." suggested Thorne : and the Court ordered Mrs. Chal-loner to proceed. "That's all." said Miriam, quite close to the prosecutor now, "except what I have to my to Mr. Murgatroyd."

the thing she had done; and she charge is absolutely true." And finally, turning to Murgatroyd, "I should like to hear from Prosecutor Murgatroyd as to the truth or falsity of this?" have gone on her knees at his feet had he not caught her in time. Quickly recov-ering, she looked up at him. Somehow his

face seemed to hold little resentment now too little, in fact, to suit her surprising de As the two men faced each other Shirley

humble berself in his once more touched Miriam's arm, and said "After all, she's rather a fool of a woman," his expression had plainly said "Miriam, do you realize all that you are to her overwrought senges, "and I will spare her." And yet she craved so to hear words of pardon from his lips that she broke out

"Before God, I swear, it." And a moment later she added, "and he never kept his word." almost breathlessly: (Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co.)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

During the pause that immediately en-CATHOLIC BODIES PLAN sued Miriam Challoner wondered what Murgatroyd would say; what he could say; **BIG MERGER IN WORK**

what was left for him to say. . The procecutor stood in the center of an open space, and, looking first at Miriam, then at Thorne, and finally at the court, he answered gravely:

"Your Honor, I have heard the charge. I don't ses that it behooves me to answer it as this time, nor indeed," bowing to-ward the court, "before this tribunal. If be a charge made in earnest-as it seem to be-then the only question that can possibly interest this court is whether I have done my duty toward the people of the State. The charge assumes the pro-portions of a bribe to free a guilty man. My answer is, I have convicted Challoner. thirty bishops and several thousand priest and laymen, it is expected, will attend the sixteenth annual convention of the Amer-If there was a bribe, it was a bribe that ican Federation of Catholic Societies, which didn't work." . will be held here August 26-29.

The Court stared with the rest. Peter This year's convention, it is declared will be one of the most important in the oderick gazed at Murgatroyd in openjouthed admiration; even Mirlam felt history of the organization, as it is expected baffled unaccountably hat action will be taken upon the so-called "diocesan plan," under which it is pro-posed to affiliate all Catholic bodies in th

"Mr. Thorne," said the Court, "if this charge be made in good faith, and even assuming it to be literally true, isn't the prosecutor right? It cannot be that this charge is true; but if Mrs. Challoner claims it to be true, if you believe it to be her remedy, then, is to go to the Grand Jury and indict, to the Legislatre and im-peach." He paused judicially and added, "The fullest refutation, after all, is that the prosecutor did convict."

Thorne considered for an instant. "I agree entirely with your Honor," he

"The incident is closed," went on the Court, rising. "You have your remedy Good afternoon!" And he left the court-

And still Murgatroyd stood his ground while the others stood aloof. Presently two officers seized Challoner and disappeared with him through the barred door. Graham Thorne then approached the prosecutor and exclaimed:

Prelates from all parts of the country will be here, it is expected. Among them, in addition to Monsignor Bonsano, will be "Prosecutor, we have wondered all along Archbishops Mundelein, Chicago; Glennon, St. Louis; Hanna, San Francisco; Harty, just what your price might be. Now know. New Orleans ; Moeller, Cincinnati ; Christi Portland, and Messmer, Milwaukee.

"The last dollar that a woman has," meered Peter Broderick.

And still Murgatroyd gave no sign. was only when shirley Bloodgood ap-proached him and he heard the tremor in her voice that the man trembled imperceptibly.

"Mr. Murgatroyd," she declared, "I am forced to believe all that Miriam has said. Oh, Billy, Billy, it is inconceivable that you are the man that I have respected all these years! You have lost the one thing I admired most in you." Her voice broke, and, turning to Miriam, she cried, "Come,

Miriam, dear, we're going home." Mrs. Challoner touched Thorne upon the arm and said with a final look at Murga-City, Iowa. Monday, August 27, will be devoted tirely to business sessions, with as devoted en-tirely to business sessions, with as "Cath-olic Day" celebration at a local park in the evening. Tuesday morning a positional requiem mass will be offered at the online dral for Archbehop Biank, New Original

troyd: "I want you to take every legal measure to indict, to impeach this man, and I want you to begin at once." After all had gone Murratroyd remained for some time where they had both him, im-

Convention at Kansas City, August 26-29, Would Act on "Diocesan Plan" KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 7 .- Monsignor John Bonzano, Apostolic Delegate to the United States, seven or more archbishops,

country with the American Federation. There are 110 discesse in the country, and if the plan is put into effect the Federation

officials say its membership will be in-creased from 3,000,000 to about 18,000,000

The plan was proposed at the conven-tion last year, and it was decided to take

action at this year's meeting. The move-ment was indorsed at a conference of

some time ago. The American Federation is the largest Catholic body in the country

and a number of large organizations al-ready are affiliated with it. The diocesan plan would bring all of the smaller soci-

How the Roman Catholics of America may help win the war also will be dis-

The convention will open Sunday mora-ing, August 26, with a pontifical high mass, with Monsignor Bonzano as the celebrant The sermon will be delivered by Archbishop

Baul Trentes

elp win the war also will be dis-

the American archbishops in Wast

ties into affiliation

cussed at the convention.

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE A Pascinating Story of Parls encing September 10-Goldwyn Piet First Production-MAE MARSH m "POLLY OF THE CIRCUS" PALACE 10 A. M. TO IIIIS F. B DOROTHY DALTON

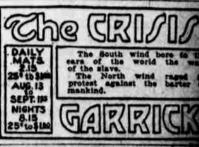
ARCADIA CHESTNUT Balow 1078

OLIVE THOMAS IN "AN EVEN BREAK"

REGENT MARKET Down 11TH MARY MILES MINTER in "SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA

VICTORIA . MARKET ADOVE PTE A. M. to 11:15 P. H. PRICES 10c. 200 WILLIAM FOX Freenic VIRGINIA PEARSON

in "WRATH OF LOVE" ADDED ATTRACTION BARONESS DE-WITZ in "DIANA, THE HUNTRE



Theatre Junit GLOBE

VAUDEVILLE Cont 10c, 15c, 25c, 25c 11 A. M. to 11 F. Tablotd Musical Comm "A Millionaire for a Ni With Antilue WEST and Claver Colossal, sunsounding

The sermon will be delivered by Archbishop Glennon. In the evening there will be a mass-meeting in Convention. Hall, over which Archbishop Glennon will preside. Addresses of welcome will be delivered by Bishop Lillis, of Kansas City; Mayor Ed-wards, Kansas City, and John Whalen. New York, president of the federation. The principal addresses will be by Monsignor Bonzano and Judge Martin J. Wade, Iowa CROSS KEYS DAILY 1 10-1 Farrell-Taylor Trio

B. F. Keith's Theat

LOUIS MANN

MISS MARTHA REED GRAVES Miss Graves is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Graves, of 4811 Walnut street, and is well known in West Philadelphia social

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