HIST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

wiety Is Traveling in Various Directions-Motor Trips Prove Popular-Nancy Wynne Has Another Little Story

poron trips over the week-end are surely the order of the day, and this week will be no exception. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brown, who are at Ventner with the youngwill leave on Friday for Gloucester, Mass., to be the guests of Mrs. Brown's Mr. and Mrs. George B. Warder. Mrs. Brown was Juanita Harmer, you daughter of Mrs. Warder's first marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee, of St. Martins, will leave shortly with their children Bay Head, where they will stay until the autumn. Mrs. Lee was Henrietta Bay Head, Mrs. Lee was Henrietta

MRS. EDMUND H. ROGERS

Mrs. Rogers was Miss Mary Mirkil before her

marriage last Saturday at Wyncote.

turned to the girl and said, "Shall we go

in here?" But she wanted to go further

forward, so on they went, walking in the

and they pushed into a row and sat down.

and composed herself to listen to the or

chestra. Then, with a horrified look at

her blushing companion, she exclaimed:

"Oh! my soul, do you hear what

they are playing?" He nodded and they

both subsided into hot, embarrassed

silence. And then, with a sustained

chord, the orchestra finished the selection

-the wedding march from "Lohengrin."

WEDDING invitations and wedding

every day. The invites are out for Elea-

nor Pepper and Gene Newb 1, who are

to be married on Saturday, August 18,

up at Northeast Harbor, Then, too, Dicky

Harte is to marry Mabel Webster at the

home of her parents in Chestnut Hill,

Mass. It will be sort of hard for Dicky

that his father cannot be here for the

wedding, but Doctor Harte is hard at it

"Somewhere in France," where he is at

the head of the Pennsylvania Hospital

unit. The Harte-Webster nuptials will

take place two days earlier than the New-

bold-Pepper, on August 16. It's a funny

thing how the old saying, "Like Yather,

like son," comes out some times, for Doc-

tor Harte senior also went Bostonward

when he was a-wooing. Mrs. Harte was

Miss Maria Ames, from New England,

WORD has just reached us that the marriage of Dorothy Pell, of New

York, and Leighton Dunning will take

place next Tuesday in the Church of the

Transfiguration, New York. Leighton

has received orders to report very shortly

at Hampton Roads; he is an inspector in

the aviation corps, you know, and so the

wedding has been planned for this date.

Norman Dunning will be the best man,

and, as far as we know, there will be no

Likewise, according to the prevailing

fashion brought about by the war, there

will be neither invitations nor announce-

ments of the wedding other than the

Leighton Dunning is the son of Mr. and

Mrs. George A. Dunning, of this city,

the Woman's Suffrage party. Leighton is

a grandson of Dr. Benjamin Lee, former

State Commissioner of Health, and his

great-grandfather was Bishop Lee, of

Delaware. Mr. Dunning and his bride

will go to Hampton Roads after a very

DID you hear that Osborne and Sibyl Coates have a little daughter? She

is called Sibyl Osborne, and made her

bow into the world on Sunday, July 22.

Her mother was Sibyl Wright, the elder

daughter of the Rev. Harrison B. Wright

and Mrs. Wright, of St. Asaph's Church

TT IS distressing to hear of the death

of Caroline Pemberton, the charming

and attractive daughter of Mrs. Henry

Pemberton, Jr. Mrs. Pemberton had gone

to Jamestown, R. I., for the summer and

Caroline was taken ill there and died on

Monday night at their cottage. Caroline came out two winters ago and was very

popular in the younger set. She was a

Our sincere sympathy is extended to

the bereaved family. Death is a terrible sorrow at any time, but it seems espe-

cially hard to bear when one so young is

taken from our midst. Did we not know that the loved once are far better off it

sister of Henry Pemberton, Jr.

other attendants.

word in the papers.

brief honeymoon.

in Bala.

Germantown Crickclub military organen and drills every anday afternoon. Mrs. to brings her knitting her adorable little (which latter, by ben former). They all by for supper on balcony afterward, at it is indeed a pretty picture. Mrs. Lee somes and looked extemely well on Sunand sheer blouse, the age green stock-to match her ess sweater.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Combes dined there with some friends. She b that fascinating Norregion, who is really ens of the most beau-mul women in town. Others noticed on the balcony last week were Mr. and Mrs. Ellicott Orrer, Mr. and Mrs. Willem Tucker, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Tolbert Richardson, Miss Louise Tilge, who has Kennebunkport, Me., her flance, Mr. amuel Peacock; Mr. and Mrs. William S. Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. J. Oray Emmons, who here been married only s few months. Mrs. ons was Anna Smart, a relative of the ex-Governor. There were lots of others, too -in fact the place was growded. It surely has become the fad to dine at Manheim on Sunday night.

IIIHAT do you think the very latest wrinkle is? Not velvet bathing suits er short hose (I should think that would to one large wrinkle) or cocktail parties on the beach (that same liquid poured his cunning pastboard cups with cocks painted on them). Oh, no; although I stand that all these things are suppost to make for happiness in the lives the frivolous minded. This new project much more serious and high-minded, d it really takes some nerve. It is his to take unto yourself a course in acteriology in order that you may beome better fitted to go as a nurse or re's helper to the other warring counwho do you suppose has elected to ne'mistress of this difficult study? you remember, was one of Pennsylvania's tall stars. He married Florence P. with a year or so ago, and, after all, it sems very fitting that the wife of a or should wish to be of real value at this stage of the game, when it is quite ble that he will go abroad some

ine in the dim or near future. DAULINE DISSTON'S wedding is drawing a good many Philadelphians to Newort today. Harriet Geyelin and Alexann Dolan have gone up to attend the ding, and Brownie Warburton has ht Jenkintown, with Newport and the wedding as her goal. The Henry Morton McMichaels, who have been at Cape May, had to go, of course, as Henry is one of John Wanamaker's ushers.

WERE are some people leaving this week, though, who are going neither Newport nor to the wedding. Betty faction Smith, of Germantown, is going Mount Kineo, Me., to spend what is left of the summer. Mrs. Norris Vaux, of tnut Hill, left yesterday for Richald Springs, where she will spend sevmal weeks. Doctor Vaux is in France th the American field service. The Louis ladeiras, of School House lane, Germanown, went—or rather started to went—to theast Harbor today. Mr. and Mrs. seac Simonin have come back from the ndacks, where they were staying at ber camp, and next week they will have their guests in Chestnut Hill Miss burnia Buffington and Miss Sara Louise buffington, of Chicago.

Mrs. Dunning, you know, is chairman of There were two entertainments given by Philadelphians away from home. he Imac Clothiers, Jr., gave an informal on in Narragansett Pier, where are spending the summer at the at Judith Country Club. Mrs. Sam ot, of 2104 Spruce street, gave a bridge my this afternoon, which was really a rming for her new cottage in atnor. Imagine wanting to warm a see in this kind of weather! But like everything else, there are housewarmings and housewarmings.

REING at times a movie fan, I see a good many people come into the movie arkness. I have seen them enter as if er owned the place and stalk down to the front row. I have seen them come in blinded by the sunlight and fall over very crack. I have heard them come in silng and I have felt them stumble my feet; but wait till I tell you what mw yesterday.

It was during the "Selections by the tra." I did not notice them at at but as they came by my row I saw at they were walking very slowly, in with each other and in time to the No one could pass them, for they ide by each. They were both very

MARRIED AT ST. GREGORY'S LAST TUESDAY MORNING

Extended Trip to Niagara Falls and Up Through Canada

Miss Katharine Heyburn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Heyburn, 5206 Master street, and Mr. John Burghart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burghart, of 1218 North Fifty-fifth street, were married Tuesday morning at a nuptial mass in St. Gregory's Church, by the pastor, the Rev. Richard Hannigan.

The bride were a gown of white satin and chantilly lace and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilles of the valley. Miss Elizabeth Burghart, a sister of the bride groom, was Miss Heyburn's only attendant, and Mr. Edwin Burghart was his brother's

After an extended trip to Niagara Falls and Canada, Mr. and Mrs. Burghart will be at home at 5306 Master street.

YARNALL-ROBERTS

The marriage of Miss Susan A. Roberts the Germantown Friends School, and Mr. Stanley Rhodes Yarnall arincipal of the same school, took place this afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Friends' Meeting House in Germantown. erts has been secretary of the school for the last eight years. Mr. Yarnali is a graduate of Haverford College and has been connected with the Friends' School since

BODLEY-SMALLEY

The marriage of Misa Lillian May Smal-ley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. alley, 3025 Queen lane, Germantown, I Mr. William Ring Bodley, of Wheeling Va., and Chester Heights, Pa., took place on Tuesday at Rockville, Md., at 8:39 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. W. Duffy, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Rockville

RED CROSS AUXILIARY 171 ENJOYING GREAT SUCCESS

Roxborough Doing a Big "Bit" in This Branch of War

Relief

Mr. and Mrs. J. Vaughan Merrick have done wonderfully work in Auxiliary No. 171, of the Red Cross Society, which had its initial meeting at their home. It is now the largest auxiliary in Roxborough with first-aid classes, knitting, sewing and sur-gical dressings sections, the latter in charge of Mrs. Merrick. This is the organization that meets in St. Timothy's parish house Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, of course, a different section each day. Not satisfied with the happiness that comes from their wonderful success, the members want each church in Roxborough that has not a regular auxiliary of its own to share the joy of helping the men who are fight-ing for the principles of Christian civilization. So they are forming groups of No.

171 all over the suburb. Mr. Collier Stevenson, representative of the Red Cross Society, who is an eloquent speaker and clever organizer, has charge of the work. and outlined the plan last evening in the Fourth Reformed Church. Mrs. Cullen also made an address. This church has enrolled a group of fifty members, who will meet on Tuesday evenings from 7 to 10 o'clock in the social hall of the building. The Rev. I. H. S. Putnam is pastor, and the workers are enthusiastic over the plans arranged Mrs. William J. Beatty is chairman of the same slow way. Finally she was satisfied group, with Mrs. Francis Ehly as vice chairman; Mrs. Mabel Gouldey Ehly is sec retary and Miss Blanche Taylor is treas-She took her hat off, fluffed up her hair

WEST PHILADELPHIANS OFF ON ROUNDABOUT TRIP

Two Young Men on Motor Outing in New England-Will Visit Friends

Two widely known young men of West Philadelphia, Robert Armbruster, the pianist, and Roger Schofield, who is now dates are coming thicker and faster for an extensive motor trip through New ery day. The invites are out for Elea-New Hampshire and Vermont they will go to Brown's Camp. Center Lovell, Me., to visit Mrs. William C. Allison, of Rosemont and her daughters, Marcella and Mary Alli-son. From there to Portland, then to Boston, where they will be the guests of the Rev. Phillips Endecott Osgood and Mrs. Phillips Endecott Osgood and Mrs. Osgood at their summer home. After leaving Boston the youths will motor down to Narragansett Pier, then to Harwichport, Conn., where they will stay a short time as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dahlstrom, of Ardmore; then to Greenpoint, L. I., to spend a few days with Crossman Schenck, and before returning home they will stop in New York to visit Colonel George Prince and Mrs. Prince,

JENKINTOWNERS LEAVE FOR VARIOUS RESORTS

Virginia Beach seems to be quite the popular place these days. Mrs. Samuel L. Schively and her two daughters, Miss Dor-othy Schively and Mrs. Harold Larzelere, of Jenkintown, left last week to go there, and they expect to stay for a month.

The Fred Bradfords are going down to Atlantic City next week and are going to

stay for a week or ten days. The Eugene Carlins are going down to Atlantic City and will stay at the Mari-borough-Bienheim, at least all bu Peggy, who is going to visit Mrs. H. Teti at their

Social Activities

cottage at Chelsea.

Mrs. Walter Waring Hopkinson, who has seen visiting Mrs. Charles Edwin Shull ther Cape May cottage, left yesterday to visit Miss Florence White at Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred M. Watts, of Nar berth, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on Monday, August 6. Mrs. Watts will be remembered as Miss Adelaide Wilberforce Collins, of Chestnut Hil

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Lansing, of Pitts burgh, with their two tiny sons, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Crosson at their cottage in Atlantic City. Mrs. Lansing will be remembered as Miss Mar-garet Crosson, of this city.

Mrs. N. Scammon Jones will return to Haverford this Friday, having been a guest of Mrs. Charles H. Howell on a motor trip, are now at Yama Farms and will stop at Brier Cliff Inn.

Mrs. M. G. Oliphant, of 429 Rittenhouse street, is spending some time at the St. Charles. Atlantic City.

Miss Minerva Peterzell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Peterzell, of Parkside, who is spending the summer at 21 North New Hampshire avenue, Atlantic City, entertained a number of her friends at a beach tained a number of her Iriends at a beach party Saturday night. The guests present were Miss Eliaine Grossman, Miss Eva Pe-terzell, Miss Elizabeth Burrison, Miss Doro-thy Grossman, Miss Sadye Smith, Mr. Bar-ney Rappaport, Mr. Philip Barish, Mr. George J. Burrison, Mr. Nathan Peterzell, Mr. Jack Huberman and Mr. Meyer Peter-

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Singer, of Perth Amboy, N. J., announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Rose Singer, to Dr. Samuel Singer, of 4104 Girard avenue, on May 31, in New York. Dr. and Mrs. Singer have just returned from their wedding trip.

GREAT AMERICANS



S. Lothario Looseways, defendant in three different suits to recover

The Red Mouse

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

stove on which a frugal meal was cooking,

sending its odor throughout the small apart-

would not have thought possible even for her servants. At the window of this room— which was bedroom and living room com-

bined-upon a small table was a typewriter

a somber dress that was almost nunlike in

its severity. She was pale, and on her face was the look of a woman acquainted with

"Now this indenture witnesseth-comma

that the said party of the first part-

ment of the said sum of money mentioned in the condition of the said bond or obliga-tion—comma—with interest thereon—com-

ma-according to the true intent and mean-

ing thereof—semicolon—and also for and in consideration of the sum of one dollar—

Suddenly she halted and fingered the copy

crossing the room unsteadily, threw herself

as she lay there supinely for some time. All of a sudden she sat bolt upright in

bed, for the sound of a timid knock on the

perhaps that she had been dreaming, she

waited until the knock was repeated, and

There was no answer. A moment more,

and she was at the door confronting a man and a woman, both gayly caparisoned They stood hand in hand, sheepishly

smilingly, the woman looking more like some guilty child who was being brought to task by an overindulgent parent. For

a brief second that seemed interminably

long to Mrs. Challoner waiting for them to speak, they stood thus and it was not

until they called her name that she recog-

"Why, it's Stevens," Mrs. Challoner broke in, at last, "and you too, Foster!"

And the color instantly went flying from

Stevens and Foster, lately butler and lady's

maid to Mrs. Challoner, and still hand

"Yes, ma'am." again came in chorus from

"Oh, Mrs. Challoner," then spoke up oster, "what do you think? We've gone

"Married? Foster! Stevens! Why, ye

of course: you do look like bride and groom," said Mrs. Challoner, her heart for

the moment sinking at all this happiness

and then, "Come in and do tell me all about

as they came into the rooms, "she pestered

soon she found herself entering into the

happiness of this couple, just as she would

have done in the old days; and so well did they succeed in making her forget her

present position that she was actually try-ing to determine what would be a most appropriate and, at the same time, a most

pleasing gift to them. Absorbed therefore, in her laudable perplexities, it was quite a long time before she fully realized that

there were but two chairs, a fact which had not escaped the eyes of these well-

trained servants, who still remained stand-ing in the center of the room; and when, at

last, the truth dawned upon her, it was with

the tears, as half-coaxingly, half-authori

tatively she prevailed upon the terribly em

barrassed pair to occupy them, while she seated herself on the edge of the bed.

"Yes, ma'am." resumed Foster, deter-mined to tell all there was to tell, "there were about six men that I could have mar-

ried as well as not—not like Stevens, but big, fine-looking men, every one of them. But Stevens here got in such a way about

it that I felt sorry for him and I gave them all the go-by for him. But there' one thing certain," she concluded with a

sigh, "I didn't marry for good looks nor for money either, for that matter."

"You married for love, Foster, and that

commented Mrs

greatest difficulty that she kept back

me 'til I had to marry her—there getting rid of her."

"Mrs. Challoner," quickly put in Stevens

"Mrs. Challoner-we thought-

stammered in chorus,

her lips to her cheeks.

and got married!"

Foster,

only then did she cry out:

"Well? What is it?"

* tired-I'm so tired " she moaned

before which sat Miriam Challoner, clad

She read as she wrote:

-a meal that in former days she

CHAPTER XI-Continued

light, and that seemed fully as incongruous to its surroundings as was the woman her-self, there was nothing in its furnishings THAT very day Thorne, disappointed as he I was, sent a copy of the opinion up to to remind one of former prosperity. In a far corner of the adjoining room was a Mrs. Challener without comment. Later

over the phone he told her: "There is no hope." But Miriam Challoner was not down-She had doubted once; but now she

neld to her faith in Murgatroyd; she kne that Murgatroyd would keep his word.
Shirley, though, shook her head. She felt
that Challoner was doomed. But when
Thorne told her she begged him not to tell halloner until it was absolutely necessary. And also on that same day Murgatroyd jumped into a cab and rode off on a tour of private inspection. Entering a large pullding, he asked:

"I want to see Jennings, if you please."
The next day he sent for Thorns.
"Before making things public, Thorne,"
he said. "I wanted you to read that."
Thorns read with bulging eyes the yellow
heats that were thrust before him. Over Thorne read with buiging eyes the yellow sheets that were thrust before him. Over and over again he read them; then he leaned over and touched Murgatroyd on the arm, saying:

"Don't make it public."

"Why not?"

"Why not?"

"There are political reasons—many of them," pleaded Thorne.

"But it's bound to leak out—"
"Never mind. I don't want it made public." Thorne seemed terribly uneasy.

But again Murgatroyd persisted:
"What of Mrs. Challoner?"

"Till take care of Mrs. Challoner."

"Til take care of Mrs. Challoner," re-sponded Thorne. "Just leave the whole thing to me. I'll see that everthing is

"I'll go with you before the Court at any time you please," said Murgatroyd.

And that very day they did so before the court. The Court opened its eyes and

heard what they had to say.

"Well, well!" exclaimed the Court.

A little while afterward Broderick and
Thorne sat closeted. Every crisis found
them with their heads together.

"Broderick" said the lawyer, "this is go-

"Broderick," said the lawyer, "this is going to hurt Cradlebaugh's more than ever The Challener case has jumped from the frying pan into the fire." His grip tightened on Broderick. "This thing has got to be hushed up."
"If it's got to be," it can be," declared

"But there's the Court order?"

Broderick grinned as he said: "There's men has got to file it--men that now how to file papers so blamed far in the pigeon holes that even a newspaper man can't crawl in after 'em. They'll do just as I say."
"Somebody's bound to find it out."

"Not if I stretch out this hand," an-wered Broderick. "That there hand has covered a multitude of sins." "But there's just one person at Thorne. But there's Thorne's nod seemed to say:

"Murgatroyd." Broderick shook his head.

"No, not a bit of it. You take my word for it. Murgatroyd will never open mouth again on the subject of the C oner case. He took the cash-he can't

Thorne sighed: "You think we're safe with him?"
Broderick dismissed the subject of
Prosecutor with a wave of the hand.

"Mrs. Challoner is the fly in the oint-Thorne, in turn, quite as vigorously dis-

"You're wrong there. I'll handle Mrs.

Challoner. If she ever asks questions I'll answer her with the right kind of answers. Don't worry. Broderick," and looking at his watch added, "You'd better be about it and do your little part."
"I'll do mine as soon as you do yours."

"What's mine now?" Broderick held out his hand and said:

Broderick held out his hand and said:

"A little check, counselor."

And aga:n on that very day the doors of the big building that Murgatroyd had visited opened wide. From them there stepped forth a man—no, four men—four man laden heavily. With these four man men laden heavily. With these four men was a fifth, but he was unseen. Between them, in the full light of day, the four men arried a long oak box, carried it quietly but swiftly, and swung it suddenly into a

"That's the end of him!" they said among

CHAPTER XII

COMEWHERE on the East Side, beyond SOMEWHERE on the East Side, beyond Gramercy Park and Irving Place, with their beautiful old houses; beyond Stuyvesant Square, one equally famous for the princely hospitality of its residents; still further on in that section which lies toward the river, where the women and children vesant Square, once equally famous for the bare necessities of life, where evidences of poverty and suffering are all about, and which is commonly termed "the slums"; somewhere there, we say, in one of the smaller tenement buildings some months later, Miriam Challoner, one-time wealthy and fashionable woman of society, took refuge.

"I dare say," conceded Foster, "that I'll come to love him in time."
"Yes, ma'am," put in Stevens, eager to get in a word, "she bothered me until I finally succumbed, though my tastes were finally succumbed, though my tastes were-well, ma'am, I must admit that I like 'em

is so much better," common challoner, reveling in their joy.

Miriam Challoner it was indeed a To Miriam Challoner it treat to hear their good-natured banter. treat to hear their good-natured banter. Presently she asked with interest:

What are you doing now, Stevens?"
He's a shofer, ma'am," spoke up Foste

I'm working for Bernhardt, the brewer—a hundred dollars a month, ma'am."
"Indeed! So you're a chauffour, and earning one hundred dollars a month!"
exclaimed Miriam Challoner. "Why that's fine!" And a hundred dollars never seemed larger to any ones even arger to any one's eyes.

Stevens shrugged his shoulders as he answered in an offhand manner: "What's a hundred—"
"A hundred dollars a month!" again sighed Mrs. Challoner; and fell to planning what that sum would do for her.

Suddenly Stevens broke in upon her thoughts with:

"What a cozy little place you have, ma'am!" And turning to Foster: "I hope we can have just such a little place as this some day. It's great!"

"I'd know in a minute, ma'am, that you had arranged this ma' little place. Talling

had arranged things," said Foster, falling in readily with her husband's enthusiasm. For an instant Mrs. Challoner shaded her eyes with her hand. The room, she knew only too well, was the very last expression of poverty, yet these two had shown a

only too well, was the very last expression of poverty, yet these two had shown a delicacy and kindness that she had supposed to be far beyond them.

"But where's your manuers, Foster?" suddenly demanded Stevens. "Surely you might put your hands to fixing up that supper on the stove! Do now, like a good gir!

"Indeed, she must not-and in that lovely gown, too—besides, there is really nothing to do," Miriam Challoner quickly returned, for she could not bear to have Foster see what was cooking there.

"Oh, I'll be very careful, besides, it will seem natural to be doing things for you," persisted her former maid.

"Yes, take a look at the roast baking there, the very careful."

there in the oven, anyway," said Stevens, and no sooner had his wife turned her steps toward the kitchen than he quickly leaned over to Mrs. Challoner, and, thrust-ing something in her hand, he said in an

"She's treasurer, ma'am, and I have to account for every penny; but this she knows nothing about. It's for you—please take In an instant Mrs. Challener was on her

feet, and putting the money back in his hand, she exclaimed:
"Why, Stevens, I can't take this! Really,
I have money"."

I have money

For a moment Stevens's eyes wandered
about the poorly furnished room, betraying
his thoughts to the contrary. This was not
lost on Mrs. Challoner, who immediately rent on to explain:
"Yes, Stevens, and I earn it, too." And

he pointed to the typewriter with a cerain pride.
"I beg your pardon, ma'am," said her

former butler contritely, returning the money quickly to his pocket. "Only, don't let her know" When Foster came back into the room,

they were standing over the typewrit Mrs. Challener explaining its mechanism. "Oh, what a fine thing it is to have an education!" exclaimed the young wife, looking sharply at her husband; but her penetrating glance was too much for Stevens, and turning quickly on his heel, he proceeded to rearrange the chairs.

"Hey, there!" suddenly called out Foster. "Why aren't you more of a gentleman-where's your manners? Run along there like a good fellow, and put some water in the teakettle!" beying; then drawing close to Mrs. Challoner. Foster whispered:

"This is for you, ma'am, but don't let Stevens know, for he's as tight as a drum-

"But," protested Mrs. Challoner, looking the other in astonishment. "Please, I saved it just for you," insisted Foster, with a look of disappointment or

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FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

"I'M SO LONELY"

My Dears-"I'm so lonely," said the little comma—to him in hand well and duly girl as she spanked her doll just to show how she felt.

In the early part of life we are very very busy. The baby is forever trying to put his lying on the table at her right.
"Twenty more pages—I can't do them
now——" she muttered half aloud, and, foot in his mouth-bless his heart. In old age, we wish to keep quiet and sit by the upon the bed-a cheap bed that groaned and creaked as if it felt her weight upon it.

In youth we get lonely-we long to be

When old age comes we still are lonely, but we like to be let alone.

"Not so much noise, please!" get used to being lonely? No one ever has.

Your loving editor, FARMER SMITH.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

THE BANQUET

By Farmer Smith One morning when Billy Bumpus got up nusually early he discovered something which fascinated him.

In every circus there is what is called an "advance car"—that is, a car which goes head of the main circus distributing bills,

setting up posters and so forth. For some reason this car had returned the circus where Billy was stopping, and as stood there in the early morning he

greatly admired it. The sides were plastered over with pic-tures which amused Billy greatly. He was

particularly interested in the picture-so he went up closer to it and nibbled off a corner.

"Great!" exclaimed Billy. The door of the car being open, Billy called in.

There was paper on every side of him— paper the like of which he had never seen before.

And such colors!

And such colors:
"I guess I'll go along with this car a
while," thought Billy, as he curied up behind a pile of sacks.
It was not long before the car started off A faint smile crossed Miriam's face, and

and Billy was wondering what would be-come of his owner, the clown, He finally went to sleep and was awakened with a start.

Billy pecked out from behind the sack. The men were going out to work. He would follow them. They had gone quite a distance before Billy slipped out of the car without their seeing him.

Slowly he followed them as they posted a bill here and there, huge sheets of paper with elephants and other animals pictured on them. Also the actors and the clowns. "Hump! Just wait until they move or and watch me chew that elephant's ear off.

Billy seemed quite pleased with himself. "It's so much more delightful eating my breakfast out here than in that stuffy car. Besides, the paper is all laid out for me." The men disappeared and Billy approach-

ed a huge billboard. "Hello! Billy Board, my name is Billy Bumpus." The goat made a low bow, First there was the elephant. Billy tarted to eat the picture at the ear.

"Funny he doesn't squeal!" laughed Billy himself. "Maybe his snout is a bit more ender. One, two, three!"

The picture didn't move.

The picture didn't move.

"I guess I'll bite your squirmy little tail,"
said Billy, as he reached up on his hind But the elephant's picture said nothing. and was soon devoured.

"Well, upon my soul, if there isn't my dear old clown!" exclaimed Billy, going up

dear old clown!" exclaimed Billy, going up to the picture and kissing it.
"I can't eat even your picture, I love you so." Billy was saying, when all of a sudden he heard a noise—a policeman was coming. "What shall I do—what fall I do?" whined Billy.
There was no time to run—but—He did a very strange thing. He stood still in front of the animal's pictures and

LETTERS FROM HOME TO MEN IN TRENCH

Messages of Right Sort Have Stimulating Effect on Their Recipients

HERE'S A HAPPY IDEA

"Kabin of Kindness," at 226 North Sixteenth Street, Will Supply Means

of Cheering Sammees

A letter from home-from friends and dear nes-the right kind of a letter, written so that it has a cheering effect upon the recipient, has a psychological effect upon actions of a soldler in the trenches and makes him a more efficient fighter.

Working on this theory, Loring R. Fulmer, a publisher, 226 North Sixteenth street, has formulated a plan whereby any person may receive instruction in the proper manner of writing letters to the Sammees who will soon be in the trenches. These letters. in order that they may be legible and may be quickly read, will be typewritten by corps of patriotic typists who have volumteered their services to carry on the work. Already progress has been made; more than a dozen young men and girls have signified their willingness to aid. This service is to be rendered without any

In discussing the plan, Mr. Fulmer said:
"There are hundreds of people in Philadelphia who will write to their sons, brothers and sweethearts in the trenches. Many of them are not skilled in writing the proper kind of letter that a soldier under fire should receive. In every letter there should be no mention of sickness at home, or any other trouble that would tend to dis-tress the minds of the men and thereby upair their efficiency.

"Other persons write a very poor hand, one that is difficult to understand. To overcome that handicap and at the same time send a cheering, news letter, they may come here and dictate their letters to a skilled stenographer or dictaphone and it will be typed and sent to the man designated free of cherry." of charge."

Mr. Fulmer also has a list of a number of enlisted men who have no one to write to them. To fill their few idle moments in the trenches with happiness he is enrolling a number of patriotic women as "god-mothers," who will write to several men once every week. More than a dozen women have volunteered to aid. This patriotic work, the writing of the

letters and the instruction in the proper manner of construction, will be carried on at the "Kabin of Kindness," 226 North Six-teenth street. The kabin was organised about a year ago by Mr. Fulmer and every Sunday evening short religious services are The kabin will be open every night to

carry on this work. Persons who are in-terested in the success of the undertaking hope to send out at least 2000 letters each week as soon as the first national arm;

Steamship Noordam Reaches Rotterdam ROTTERDAM. Aug. 9.—The Holland-America line steamship Noordam, which has been lying off the Hook of Holland for sev-eral days with a hole seven metres long by three metres wide in her side, unable to cross the bar owing to water in her hold, has been pumped out sufficiently to enter the new waterway, and has arrived in Rot-terdam.



Philadelphia Band, City Hall place, o'clock. Free.

Fairmount Park Band, Lemon Hill, \$ Municipal Band, Fotterall Square, Eleventh and York streets, 8 o'clock. Free. Children's Red Cross Carnival, Marshall

B. F. Keith's Theatre LOUIS MANN & CO.





HERBERT BRENON Hazel Dawn and Bert Lytell

"THE LONE WOLF" By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE A Fascinating Story of Paris First Production—MAE MARSH is "POLLY OF THE CIRCUS"

PALACE 10 A. M. TO 11115 P. M. FIRST PRICES—100, 200 PRICES—100, 200 PRISE PRISE PRESENTATION "SOULS IN PAWN"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 10TH 10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45 A 9:45 P. M. Enid Bennett & Margery Wilson "THE MOTHER INSTINCT"

REGENT MARKET below 17TH Valeska Suratt in "WIFE NUMBER TWO VICTORIA MARKET Above OTH

EMMY WEHLEN "MISS ROBINSON CRUSOE"



GLOBE Theatre MARKET A TABLE TO THE THE TABLE TO THE TABLE TABLE TO THE TABLE TO THE TABLE TO THE TABLE TO THE TABLE TO TH

"A Millionaire for a Night"

CROSS KEYS DAILY 2:30-100 SLATKO'S ROLLICKERS