EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1917

TUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Sees Curious Sights While Sauntering the Streets in Summertime-Varied Happenings in Society Are of Interest

port and such places for diversion days. No, indeed, all one has to do walk up a quiet little street such as st, say about-well-any time benen 8 and 10:30 o'clock-and diversion may be found by just walking

Tou see. Nancy went walking on Thurs or evening, and among other things and she saw quite a remarkable party art up said Locust street above Thirth about this time. There were three eris one tall and dark, with eyes which relied all over the place; another, tall nd fair, and a third a demure miss who sted as if butter would not melt in her nouth, but Oh, My! You never can tell! Well, they were laughing and talking nd having a very good time till suddenly ne of the party spied a receptacle on the dewalk which was put there in the mankenburg administration, and, forthth, a spontaneous game of "Follow the under" ensued. There was no obstacle which was not overcome by those three suns gentlemen, one extremely tall, me a middle-sized bear and t'other a bit borter. They climbed the electric light ples; they vaulted over the letterboxes; they walked sedately along the street nd then suddenly swung a leg over a veone sign a la Charlotte Greenrood. It was wonderful!

TELL it is not necessary to go to New- | and the swimming pool and grounds to "our boys" (another bromide). Quite a number of the women who live in Villanova are interested in entertaining the sailors, and today they are preparing for at least seventy-five of them. Mrs. George Thayer, who has been down at Bay Head

for a few days, is at the head of the entertainment committee for these August Saturday afternoons at the college, and Mrs. Archibald Barklie, Mrs. Jim Willcox, Mrs. Bob Leslie and several other prominent women go there and help them to have a good time.

ONE sees so many people one knows out along the Lincoln Drive these days! I was highly amused and a bit scandalized the other day while driving along that way when I came unexpectedly upon two of last year's most popular "debbles" riding horseback and-yes, it's true-flirting outrageously with two marines who passed them slowly, oh! very slowly in a motor.

I drove along for a short distance and then partly through curiosity and partly for want of something else to do I turned my little Tin Lizzie back the way I had come. And, my dears, there, comfortably seated on a bench, were the same four chatting and laughing together like old and tried friends. At' first I thought, "Now, Nancy, they know each other, of course, you have no business thinking The three girls really behaved very well they didn't." When lo! and behold you.

DR. FRANCIS GOWEN ENGAGED TO MISS HORAN

Well-Known War Relief Worker Honored by French Among Whom He Worked

The engagement is announced of Miss Marguerits J. Horan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hulbert J. Horan, to Dr. Francis Vincent Gowen, first lieutenant, U. S. A. Doctor Gowen is well known for his work in France last year when he was selected by the French War Relief Committee of the Emergency Aid for service abroad. He left St. Vincent's Maternity Hospital in the spring of 1916, and worked first at the spring of 1916, and worked first at a Auxiliary Hospital of Beaumont-Peri-ord, and later at Brettlyny-seur-Oise, in ance, where he was in charge under the directress, the Contesse de Mutemart. He attended the villagers as well as the wounded soldiers, and when he left in Feb-

wounded soldiers, and when he left in Feb-ruary, of this year, the Contesse de Morte-mart bresented him with a handsome ring in token of her appreciation and that of the villagers. Another souvenir that Doe-tor Gowen prizes very highly is a huge Christmas card given him by the wounded "pollue." with their names written on it as well as they could scribble them. As soon an war was declared this spring suon as war was declared this spring Doctor Gowen applied for a commission as surgeon with General Pershing's troops and accompanied the first installment to France on one of the transports. He just returned from France on July 25. Miss Horan has also been active in war rellef work, for she organized a new branch of St. Francis Junior Auxiliary of the American Red Cross, and is chair-

man of the auxiliary. The marriage will take place in the fall, and it is probable that Miss Horan will join Doctor Gowen take later in France. EARLY WEDDINGS SEEM TO

BE THE FAD THIS SUMMER

Engaged One Week, Married the Next, Is Custom for 1917 Brides

So many weddings follow directly upon the heels of the announcement of the en-gagements this year that it was not so much of a surprise to their friends here when Miss Caroline Rulon-Miller and Captain Alexander Skinker, U. S. A., an-nounced that they would be married today. The wedding took place in St. Louis, where Captain Skinker lives. Miss Rulon-Miller is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Rulon-Miller, of Newtown Square.

HEMPHILL-PRICE

The wedding of Miss Anne Price, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Price, of Valley Farms, Whitford, Pa., and Mr. John Mickle Hemp-hill, of West Chester, will take place to-Jean Kaye Chandler, of Whitford, will be Jean Kaye Chandler, of Whitford, will be maid of honor, and Mr. James Mitchell Hemphill, of Baltimore, Md., a brother of the bridegroom, will be best man. The ushers will be Mr. William Justice Lee, of Jacksonville, Fia, ; Mr. Archibald M. L. du Pont, of Wilmington, Del.; Mr. Henry Troth Price, of Whitford; Mr. William Hollinga-worth Whyte, of West Chester; Dr. Francis Brinton Jac bs. of West Chester; Mr. Jos-enh Hergosheimer, of West Chester; Mr. Richard Lawman Fox, of Downingtown; Mr. Hazleton Mirkil, Jr., Mr. Edward Fitz-Randolph Wood, Mr. William Chattin Weth-erill, Mr. Harold Havelock Kynett, all of Philadelphia, and Mr. Louis Gouveneur Smith, of Strafford, Pa. The ceremony will be followed by a reception.

JONES-LAWRENCE

A very attractive midsummer wedding took place today at noon, when Miss Frances Eleanor Lawrence, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Jerry S. Lawrence, of Abington, was married to Mr. Samuel Jones Hough, son of Mrs. S. L. Hough, of West Orange. The wedding took place in the Orange. The wedding took place in the Church of Our Saviour, in Jenkintown. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father wore a charming gown of

satin tulle and a long veil caught with they orange blossoms. She carried white roses. Miss Frances T. Leas, of this city, was inder the circumstances; they refrained just at the psychological moment, along from joining in, but I overheard one re- came another rider, and to their very evi-"Well, if those Chicago dress dent dismay "Dad" was on the job. The maid of honor and the bride's only attendSATURDAY IN DOGVILLE



"A shampoo on my neck, a shave on my hind legs and a hair cut down my spine, please.'

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

CHAPTER XIL-(Continued) GAIN she paused, and her voice deep-

A ened as she said: "Lawrence Challoner, the time will come when you will wall and whine and wonde why I don't come to you-why it is not my footsteps that you hear! But you will walt for me through a long, long night, and I shal never come

"Oh, it does me good when I recall the day that Prosecutor Murgatroyd told those twelve men the kind of a man you were!" she declared scornfully. "It does me good, too, to recall how you writhed under the

lash and quivered when he cut you to the quick. But now I'm going to do more to you than you ever did to me-more than Murgatroyd did to you She stopped, and then went on merci-

"I'm going to tear your soul out-yes, you've got a soul, or I would never have gone down into the depths with you! But now I'm through serving you without receiving so much as a smile." she continued

flercely, her body swaying, but her aim still true. "I don't ask for my rights or my true. "I don't ask for my rights or my just dues; a smile and a kind word now

and then is all I ask. My pride is not all gone; I'd like to be proud of you just once. I lie about you to my friend.--to hill, of West Chester, will take place to-night at 6 o'clock at the home of the bride's mother. The cerem ny will be per-formed by the Rev. Jules Prevost, rector of the Glenloch Episcopal Church. Miss Jean Kaye Chandles of Whitford, with the miserable runth? I clung to you even when you killed, I clung to you because I knew that somewhere within you three was something that cher within you three I knew that somewhere within you incre-was something that clamored for me, that clung to my affection. But feeble as it was, it is dead now. And you are the shell, the ugly hulk, a thing without the soul that I cared for! But I'm through with you-I'm going to kill you-don't you move-I'm through with you-through-" The next moment she dropped the weapon. and it fell clattering to the floor.

"No, no," she cried, apparently now. won't kill you-I wouldn't be guilty of such a thing. You're not worth it." she burst out into a wild laugh. "You're not worth it-no-no-no-" she cried. ralling off into hysteria. At that instant Shirley Bloodgood once

more entered the room. Some instinct had rought her back again. "Miriam!" she exclaimed. Miriam burst forth into another wild

augh, and then threw herself into the arms of the girl, where she lay unconscious for me moments.

"She's fainted." said Shirley, glancing at Challoner, accusing y. Challoner stood stupidly where he was for an instant. Then he thrust his hand into his trousers pocket and pulled out a fifty-dollar bill, saying in a new strange tone Shirley, I took this fifty-dollar bill from the drawer over there-you'd better take

it-it be ones to you." wonderingly. "I'll take care of her," Challoner went taking the form of his young ant and wore a dainty frock of sapphir

and so much stone. Now say it as 1 told JOHN WAN

And Challoner repeated for him: So many barrels of cement, so many barrels of sand and so much stone. But when he was again alone, he said haif aloud :--"So, that's all there is to the concrete builness !!! Marriage One of the ?

Dusiness " Challoner little knew. The very first day that he watched the mixing process he discovered that the mixer had put in too much rock and too much sand—and too little cement. "Look here!" cried Challoner, "you" made a mistake! Two more barrels cement go in there-do you understand

But the mixer merely grinned. "Two more barrels of cement, I told you," persisted Challoner, The head superin-tendent had given him his instructions, and

Challoner meant to see that they were properly carried out. Another grin from the mixer was all the satisfaction that he received. Instantly, Challoner leaped up on the platform and stood over the mixer. At that, the man wavet his arm; his signal brought not the head musclesters head superintendent, but the general fore-man of the work, who demanded gruffly -----"What's the trouble here?"

Challoner explained in a few words.

"You blamed idiot !" burst out the raging foreman. "You leave the man alone! D you think that he don't know how to ml concrete? Leave him alone, I say!"

But Challoner, now, was not a man to be so easily turned from his orders; and again he insisted:

Country, having spent much time abroad, Many entertainments have been given hu the wedding party during the last wear Yesterday many luncheons were given, as the prenuptial celebrations were thishe off last night with a dinner of sixty cover with Mrs. Disston as hosters. "Two more barrels of cement, I told And he kept on insisting so strenuously,

And he kept on insisting so strendously, that a little knot of laborers gathered around them to await the result. Finally the foreman saw that the head superin-tendent was coming toward them from far

"All right, then," he conceded reluct-antly, "make it two more barrels of cement."

But that same afternoon the foreman dugied Challoner out and paid him. Then he lunged out, and striking Challoner on the shoulder lightly, he exclaimed :---

TABLES IN TENT ON LAWN The tables were set amidst gorgeous data orations in a tent on the lawn of the Mor-rell cottage, opposite the Breakers, the summer home of Mrs. Cornellus Vanderbills The guests included the entire wedding party and the relatives and intimate friend of the bride-elect and bridegroom-elect. Miss Dission had Mrs. Walter B. Brocks of Baltimore, as her matron of boned Mrs. Brooks is the daughter of Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury, of Philadelphia. The bridesmaids will be Mrs. Frederick Frailing-huysen and Mrs. Angler B. Duke, both et New York; Mrs. Arturo de Heeren, a sister of the bridegroom, and Miss Mary Brows Warburton, cousin of the bridegroom. Philadelphia ; Miss Elizabeth Sanda, of New York, and Miss Frances Moore, of Washing-ton. "There, you infernal jackass! You're ischarged !" "Discharged !" The exclamation fell from his lips before Challoner could check it ; and notwithstanding his great disappointment, he made no further comment, but turned on his heel and left. The next day, however, he brought his case before the head superintendent, who said —

"If Perkins discharged you. I can't help

"But what was I discharged for?" "Oh, come now" cried the superintendent: "you must know that you were dis-charged for stealing cement !"

ton. Miss Marguerite Caperton, daughter of Admiral William B. Caperton and Mrs. Caperton, was also one of the bridesmald She took the place of Miss Elizabeth Cushing Norris, of Philadelphia, who is in Cushing Norris, of Philadelphia, who is in at Narraganeett Pier. Mr. Wanamakier chose Gurnee Muna, his brother in law, as his best man, and the ushers were Edmund H. Roger, J. Hutchinson Scott, Jr., Henry Mortes McMichael, William J. McMichael, C. A Heckscher Wetherill, R. Livingston Sull-van. William Rhinelander Stewart, James A. Blair, Jr., Nelson Slater, of Boston ; Rog-man Wanamaker, 2d. John K. Mohr as Stunned for a moment, Challoner said not a word. Then slowly he began to un-derstand. Graft! Yes, that was the solu-tion of the matter. Cement was worth money in any market; and in the concrete business, nobody could tell-until it was too late-just how many barrels went into the mixture. With bricks-there was too inte-just how many barrens went into the mixture. With bricks—there was no doubt about bricks. A brick was good or bad; you could tell that by a trowel. But concrete was bound to be a problem henceforth to the end of time. So it turned out that Challoner was dis-charged for doing the thing the foreman man Wanamaker, 2d, John K. Mohr Arturo de Heeren. BRIDAL GOWN OF WHITE SATIN

charged for doing the thing the foreman was guilty of doing. At the time he had little thought of resentment. It is true that he might have "peached" on the forema intained to the head superintendent, and them to test the walls with a testing mer But it was too late; besides, he hammer knew now that the head superintendent was tarred with the same stick.

(CONTINUED MONDAY.)

GOSSIP

FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

My Dear Soldiers—I want to talk to you very seriously today. I want to ask you a question If you were to stab a young friend, what would happen to YOU? You would be arrested, put in jail and

Suppose you say something UNKIND about a little friend, be it true or false. what happens to YOU?

home in TuxeCo yesterday. In the after-noon a rehearsal of the wedding was held at the church, with all of the wedding party resent.

present. The ceremony is to be followed by a short wedding trip. Mr. Wanamsker is now awalt-ing orders to report for service. He is held-ing himself in readines for the call and ex-pects to soon be in France. Having spent so many years in Paris, he is familiar with Franch sustoms and can speak French flu-

you !

about the crowds that gathered around them, for the process was a new one. "People don't believe in it, don't think it will stand," he said, watching her closely.

On her face came the interested look that

"Will it, Laurie?" "Like a cock," he assured her. But Challoner was ignorant of the danger then, for he had not reckened with the uman element in the character of construcm. All he knew was that he worked from

corning until night at the cheapest of all cap, unskilled labor. After a little while Mirlam put out thin hand and let it rest in his, saying:

"How much do they give you, dear"' Not without a suggestion of pride in his the man answered:

"A dollar and a half a day."

A dollar and a half a day! Surely a mere pittance; and yet the woman's face was radiant with joy. It was not long before Challoner found

that his arms and back and shoulders were perceptibly enlarging. At first it was merely at his physical strength that he rejoleed; but this, in turn, soon made way for a greater joy; he realized that his soul was surging back into his body; he had driven it out, but it would not stay away.

From time to time Challoner noted that the tamping was developing him too much on one side. With the long broom handle, the weight down at the end, his downward stroke had been a right-handed out. So now he tried using force from the left side. And with that Challener made a discovery

After many experiments it had been gradually borne in upon him that light but incessant and vigorous tamping in one spot was more effective than the heavy. battering strokes employed by the Ital ans. The stuff was smooth and slippery when it first came in, and, consequently, all that was necessary was something to induce the stones to slip gently into solidity.

"If the tampers were only light enough." he argued to himself, "a fellow could al-most use two of them, one in each hand." And so he tried it with the two tampers

that were on the work; but they proved to be too heavy. Then, one night, he made a pair of lighter ones and experimented with them. It was too much of a strain; he could not handle them satisfactorily Somehow the work needed the concentrated effort of two arms.

All one night he sat up trying to figure it "And yet," he assured himself out. peatedly. "I'm on the right track." And so it proved. For at four o'clock in the morn-

ing the idea came. "I've got it !" he exclaimed, jumping to eet. "A pump handle !" week later Challoner rigged up a his feet.

simple contrivance depending upon strong leverage-one that would do the work of man much more easily.

"It will do the work of TWO," he told Houself.

mater

sometimes boys and girls have sickened and died from the unkind sayings of play-You can do a kindness each and every day by NOT GOSSIPING. Your loving Editor, FARMER SMITH.

ently. The bride and bridegroom left imm diately after the wedding for Long Island by automobile, to spend their honeymous at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Prestor

Miss Disston wore a bridal gown of white sain. A panel effect of point income in front was a feature of the skirt. The waist was bordered with orange bioscomi She wore a court train of white satis-draped from the shoulders and lined with silver brocade. The vell was of tuins (Copyright, by Dodd, Meade & Co.)

arranged in a Norman cap of lace orange blossoms. Following the wedding there was a large reception at Mrs. Disston's summer home of Shepherd avenue. The wedding presents were on display with a detail of detectives

WEDS MISS

Events of Newport Sor

PRESENTS ARE GUAR

Mins Pauline Disston, daughter William Disston, of Philadelphia,

afternoon became the wife of John

maker, Jr., son of Rodman Wanam

Philadelphia. The ceremony was at

by many prominent persons from P

The wedding was solemnized at 4.

The bridegroom has recently been com-sioned a captain in the United States a ice. Mr. Wanamakar is widely known European social circles as well as in

TABLES IN TENT ON LAWN

York, and Miss Frances Moore, of

this afternoon at Emmanuel Pro

phin, New York and other cities.

Epincopal Church.

Season

NEWPORT, R. L. A.

guarding them Presents for the bride-to-be continue Presents for the bride-to-be continue to arrive in great numbers. For two weeks past they have been coming, and the dis-play is said to be one of the most magnifi-cent ever seen in Newport. The value of the presents has reached such proportions that it was thought advisable to have them carefully guarded. Day and night watch-men are in the room with these gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Wanamaker, the father and stepmother of the bridegroom, arrived in Newport from their summor home in Tuzedo yesterday. In the after-

French customs and can speak Fre



MISS CAROLINE F. RULON-MILLER

Miss Rulon-Miller will be married today in St. Louis to Captain Alex-ander Skinker, U. S. A. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Rulon-Miller, of Newtown Square

rs ever do start the fashion for women to wear trousers now would be an it" without more ado, and the girlsswful good time. I'd love to jump over that lamppost there and I bet I could if hand and the last I saw of them they I hadn't this old skirt to stop me." They went, into the Bellevue and I followed sions, for the party was "that gay" I did not want to miss it.

THERE were a great many on the roof garden. Hansell Patterson and Gladys Earle were there dancing and having a great time. They were surrounded by mvy officers. I wonder when I look at Gladys how she ever got her family to wasent to her marriage next week, she is o young. Though they tell me she is ast seventeen now, she scarcely looks liteen. It is hard to think of her as a married woman. She had the dearest pink rock on, and she did look pretty. Gilbert Mather is certainly to be congratulated on having wooed and won her.

They have finally decided on August 18 at their wedding day, you know. It was not possible to tell the date for sure at int, as the movement of the officers at Fort Niagara is still a bit uncertain. Howwer, the prospective bridegroom is now mire he can be there for the all-important avent, which really does require his pres-

TEWS was received here yesterday that Price McQuillen and Wayne Vetterain, two well-known young men of this ity, who were doing ambulance work in mance, have been badly injured while by were on duty. In fact, Wayne has at a leg, having been wounded in seven laces by a shell. Price has not lost a mb, but was very seriously wounded, too. wever, his family has received word but his condition is not dangerous.

The name McQuillen brings back the wful New Haven wreck, when Price's usin, Dan McQuillen, was killed coming fown from the Fox's house party in Maine some four years ago. You remem-T Crozer Fox, Buncy Biddle, Maria Bul-It, Emilie Kennedy and Dan McQuillen are all killed outright, while Bill Row ad, who is engaged to Cecile Howell rowning Clement, Arthur Maris and ruder Biddle were all seriously injured. That was one of the most terrible hapin the younger set of this city. d I doubt if any of us who knew those ht, happy young girls and men will ar quite recover from the shock of it. oth men have been awarded the Croix Guerre by the French Government their great bravery. Yes, our boys all brave, and surely their indomitaa spirit, together with the French and her wonderful white hair. , will win out in the end, but see God, may that end be soon.

II tell me that the Villanova College pen to the soldiers and sallors on Classification of the soldiers afternoon through August

two marines fled to their motor and "beat well, "Dad" took them very much in were turning demurely up a bridle path, followed by "Dad" and some scolding, or G. Upton Favorite and Mr. Rolf Norbom. I miss my bet, for little Nancy saw

"Dad's" expression, and, believe me, it was some expression.

WAR charity in a most original and in-teresting form is being effected by one of Philadelphia's talented poetesses, town. Mrs. William R. Taylor, who writes under the name of Nellie Rosilla Taylor, has just issued a volume entitled "Heart Messages from the Trenches," which is a compilation of letters written to her by soldiers of the Allies and some of her 15 for a five months' trip to South America, own poems.

At the beginning of the war Mrs. Taylor began to write messages of encouragement to the soldiers, with the result that she received hundreds in reply and was also decorated by the British Government.

Many of the letters which she received giving to help the men who are fighting the battle of democracy. Mrs. Taylor is stopping at the Hotel Dennis, Atlantic City, at present.

The book has a preface by the Honor able Colonel W. K. McNaught, C. M. G. There is also an American preface by our own Tony Biddle. The contents give a splendid insight into the life and thoughts dinner and reception, after which Dr. and of men in the front battle line and their Mrs Haskett left for Oklahoma. opinions of the enemy. It is surprising how little of the passion of hatred is manifested in their writings. The war will, at least, contribute to the spiritualizing of the human race, if nothing else.

SUMMER frocks of georgetie are surely good looking. I noticed Mrs. Horace Eugene Smith wearing one the other day at the Bellevue. She is at her cottage in Cape May, but she and Edith were strolling through the Bellevue, evidently up for the day. The dress was navy blue georgette and she wore a very smart black hat with it. Edith also had on a pretty frock. Hers was sand-colored georgette, with a hat to match made of soft little feathers like algrettes. It was most becoming to her. Speaking of clothes reminds me of Mrs. David Lewis, who shops in a blue and white checked gingham made with white collars and cuffs, and a navy blue sailor hat, trimmed simply with a band of toulard. Some how Mrs. Lewis has the knack of selecting just the right things to emphasize

NANCY WYNNE.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED Mr. George Brinton Thomas, of West Thester, announces the engagement of his suchter, Miss Marr Brinton Thomas, to

georgette crepe and a big leghorn trimmed with pink rosebuds and blue rib-bon. She carried pale pink roses, Mr. William Hough, brother of the grown, arnas

ZARA-WOOD The wedding of Miss Eleanor R. Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dewces

Wood, of Bryn Mawr and Mr. Francesco Zara, son of the Rev. Michele Zara and Mrs. Zara, of 324 Hansberry street, Germantown, took place this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the home of the br'de. The ceremony was performed by Mr. Zara's father. The wedding was very quiet, at-tended by the immediate families only. and there were no attendants. Wood wore a dress of white lace satin and a cream-colored mailne hat. Miss over carried white and purple orchids. bridegroom and bride will leave on The will leave on August

where Mr. Zara has business interests. HASKETT-SHELLY

One of the prettiest of the many pretty weddings which have been hastened by the sar was solemnized in St. Joachim's Church Many of the letters which she received were so appealing in nature that Mrs. Taylor determined to have them printed. The entire proceeds of their sale she is Philip J. Shelley of Whitehall. The bridegroom was Dr. Paul E. Haskett, of Oklahoma, son of Mr. J. C. Haskett.

Father Fitzmaurice performed the ceremony. The attendants of the bride and bridegroom were Miss Laura Shelly and Mr. Philip J. Shelly, Jr., sister and brother of the bride and the states and brother of the bride, and the ushers were Mr. Alfre Shelly and Mr. Edward Shelly, cousins of the bride.

A large number of friends attended the

October, but was hastened by Doctor Has-kett's commission as captain and the sum-mons to report immediately at the medical Washington. After September 1 Dr. and Mrs. Haskett be in Washington.

BRIDESBURG NEWS SHOWS NUMBER OF ARMY OFFICERS

Officers Spend Their Leave at Seashor With Families

Mrs. M. E. Van Dusen, Miss Hattle Dun gan and Miss Helen Oliver have been spend-ing some time on the Hoff farm, at Harts-

Mr. Richard Cranshaw, Jr., and family are at Beach Haven Terrace for the remainder of the summar season. Mrs. John Markham and her daughter,

Miss Mary Markham, will leave shortly to join Capt. John Markham, who was re-cently called to Washington, D. C. Capt. George Orf, commander of Com-pany E, now stationed at the Frankford Arsenal, spent a short furlough with Mrs. Orf and their daughter, Miss Marion Orf, who are at Atlantic C ty for the summer. Mr and Mrs. Thomas Gordon of Bridge Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gordon, of Brides-burg, announce the marriage c' their daughter, Miss Jennie Gordon, to Corporal Hesser, of Kensington. The wed that was hastened on account of Corporal Hesser

hastened on account or Corporal resser having to leave soon for France. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hess, of Frankford, are sponding a fortnight at Asbury Park. Sergeant and Mrs. Russell Mueller are being congratulated on the birth of a

on, gently taking the form or wife from Shirley and holding

It was thus that Shirley Bloodgood left them; and as the door closed on he Challoner leaned over Miriam and strok her face and kissed her affectionate y while the tears rolled down his checks. Tha same night she was taken to a hospita That with a raging fever.

CHAPTER XIII

THE following morning, James Lawrence Challoner did that which he had never done since his marriage; he started out to look for a job. Something which he could explain was forcing him to try to get work; but had he been given to self-analysis he would have known that it was Miriam's wrath in her adversity that had kindled into fiame the flickering, dying spark of his manhood.

spark of his manhood. Until now Challoner had assumed that work was to be had by any man for the more asking of it; but he was surprised, startled, shocked to find that it was not; steady that is to say, the clerkships and such work as he thought would be to his liking; and each night he returned to his cheerless ionely room in the tenement sore, leg-weary after a long unsuccessful quest. Work? Little by little he was learning that there

was no work "lying around loose" for the James Lawrence Challoners of this world

And yet he persevered. "I must find something to do," he kept saying over and over again to himself. And then one day at the end of two weeks found himself at the end of a long line

of Italian laborers who were seeking employment. When the foreman came to Challoner he

lied out in surprise: "What do you want want?" "Work !" replied the man inside the shell Challoner

With the 'ginneys'?" "With the 'ginneys.'" assented Chal-

foreman stared. Th "All right" he said, after thinking a bit.

"let's have your rame." For a brief second Challoner hesitated ; there was a new light in his eyes when he

"Challoner-J. L." "Challoner-J. L." And all that day he worked—worked with his hands and with his feet—worked with the gang tamping concrete. It is a simple enough process when one stands aside and looks at. It but after two hours of it Chal-loner thought he would drop in his tracks.

loner thought he would drop in his tracks. It so happened that his work was on a new department store going up in town. Concrete suddenly had come into promi-nence as a building material. Challoner and the gang stood inside a wooden mold come two or three feet wide and as long as the wall which they were building; an-other gang poured in about them a mixture of eand cement and stone. Sand, cement of sand, cement and stone. Sand, and stone meant nothing to Challon Sand, cement and stone meant nothing to Challoner, ex-cept that when those three things were mixed with water and dumped down into his trench he had to lift up his tamper and pound, pound, pound the mixture into solid-ity in order to fill the crevices and to make the wall hard and smooth. Meanwhile his feet were soaked, his boots were caked with ement, his hands were blistored frightfully and his face was burned by the sun. Never-theless, Challoner sweated tolled on. For fave siter this first day of labor he means this hands were all over. In his

For days after this first day of labor he was stiff. lame and sore all over. In his soul he wanted to die; but he lived on. And then much to his amazement, he found that the harder he worked the better he felt; the polson of his dissolute living was work-ing toward the surface. At last the day came when the doctors allowed him to visit Miriam in the hospital. "I've got a job, dear," he whispered to her. That was all he told her then; but those five words were a history to Miriam. Another day when again visiting har at

But when Challoner had taken it to the STRANGE ADVENTURES the authorities refused him perworks, mission to use it.

"This here is a real job. We haven't tim to monkey with things like that !" they told him with a sneer.

But Challoner was not to be turned aside so easily; and st'll he persisted: "It will do the work of two."

Now it must not be supposed that Challoner was of a particularly inventive nature; not a bit of it. Simply he was a man of average intelligence working at a dollar and a half a day. His intelligence, however, was superior to that of the men about him. Moreover, his brain was inde-pendently busy while his hands worked. So now he rigged himself up a small trial mold, bought some sand and cement

and rock, and demonstrated the superof his pump-handle contrivance with its strong leverage, its regularity and its strong beat, beat, with two light tampers upon adjacent spots. When they knocked off the mold these same authorities found that Challoner was right: this be free. bit of concrete wall was as solid as if it had been cut out of smooth agole rock. So

they called out: "All right, Challoner-try it on !" Challoner tried it on the big wall.

vorked like a charm. At the pay window at the end of the week Challoner said:

"I want two dollars and a half-two dollars and a half a day now."

"What for?" came from the voice inside

Challoner replied firmly: "Because I've done the work of more than to men." The next day he was paid at the two men."

two men. I have a day. Now he was allowed to have one of the corners all to himself for his contrivance. The week after that they laid off two men.

Challoner now was doing the work of timen. In fact, from that time he and three machine were made the pacemakers for the entire line of workmen

The boss was jubliant,

"Gee! I guess we'll get this job done on all !" he was heard to say time after thought for a while the old man was in for a few fines sure."

Nobody else tried Challoner's device ; nobody else knew how to use it. In a way, that was a satisfaction to him. It was a toy, something he had created to lighten his abors. On the other hand, he found that in his eagerness he labored three times as hard as before ; besides he was even better at the

work than the Italians who knew it, had become accustomed to it and who were better fitted for it. And yet there was nothing wonderful in this contrivance of his. But Challoner was convinced that if, some time, he could induce the bess to put it into constant operation it would save that gentle-man a great deal of money. Nor did it ever enter Challoner's head to have it patented. enter Challoner's head to have it patented. Itsoprinciple was that of the lever, and of course, even if he had tried, he could not have obtained a patent. In no way was there a dollar in it. "But," he told himself, "if ever I go into

"But," he tota himself, "If ever I go into this conducto business I shall insist upon its use. As a business," he went on, "what can be more profitable than concrete? It pro-duces a wall as solid as a rock and as indestructible as brick. Bricklayers receive five and six dollars a day-and brick costs money. But this sand, cement stone and unskilled labor " " Challoner could

see millions in it! Meanwhile, he was useful at two and a half dollars a day. As we have seen, they

had made him a pacemaker; now they de-termined to put his brain to work for them. It became his duty to direct the mixing gang at his end of the new store. "Don't forms now; work out." said the superintenders, taking his backs and the

OF BILLY BUMPUS

BACK IN THE CIRCUS

By Farmer Smith "How peaceful it is!" Billy Bumpus was sitting beside the post

which he was supposed to be fastened. People think I am fastened and yet I am free. There are a lot of people in world who are free and yet who think they are tied." Billy was talking out loud.

It was in this outer and penceful mood that Billy spent the next few days. He was free to get away, but he did not want to

He wanted a rest, and, besides, he hoped that the circus would come along and he might begin his travels once more If he wanted to get away, there was nothing to do but walk away. "Funny, isn't it? I can get away when

want to and I don't want to If I were ocked up in a dungeon, I would want to This is a queer world." Billy said There was plenty to eat where this part of the army was encamped, but it was too gulet for Billy. He longed for the circus and one day when he was eating

emblace and trying to enjoy himself he heard the bugle sound and saw the troops

get ready to march away. "Are you going without your little friend Billy Bumpus" he should.

"I bet the cricus has come to town and they are going, for they are surely not going for good, because they have left the mess tent, and that is the most im-

with the chain around his neck. He kept far behind the army so that he could not

be seen. BETHANY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH What was his great surprise when he saw the circus parade coming down the main street of the town. It was far away, but he knew it and-he loved it,

Far away he could see the swaying ele-phants and the chariots and gilded cages as they shone in the sun.

How it warmed his heart!

"I'll be with you," said, Eilly, out loud. although no one heard him. "Til hide until the afternoon performance and then I will march in with the rest.

march in with the rest. There was an open door near Billy and he walked in. An automobile was stand-ing there and also some garden hose. "You can't fool me again," said Billy to the hose. "I love rubber, but I want the tires this time. I'm rested and will now

P. UDORG., P. PENTECOST, D. D., 14.
Patter.
Pat eat a tire. Tired-rested-good joke-

Just at that moment some one came along and shut the door. "Well, I like that!" said Billy.

T. JAMES'S. 22d and Walnut sta

"Well, I like that" said Billy. But that didn't ston him from starting to eat the tire. He nibbled and nibbled, for the tire was blown on and it was hard for him to get his teeth into it. "If they keep me locked up. I'll miss the afternoon performance and then they will fine me." he was thinking when, with-out warning there was a BANGI and Billy Bumpus went through the ceiling of the garage and landed on his back in the yard. The tire had blown him through the roof. "Nothing new about that!" he exclaimed. "By this time the neighborhood was aroused, but it was too late to do any-thing. Billy Bumpus was going down the hill with his chain inging merrily behind him. UnitARIAN SOCTETY OF GRE Chelten ave, and Greens of Sin paristi bouse, 11 c. m. Rev.

him. He flow to the dressing tent of the circus He simply followed the crowd. And-wonder of wonders! The clown was riad to see him, but as he was bugging milly, one of the colling works as an

Patriotic Order's Reunion

Several thousand persons, represe the seventy-five Philadelphia counci the Sons and Daughters of Liberty, a day holding their annual reunion at Hunt-ing Park. A varied sports program the winners of which will be awarded prime has been arranged. The reunion will an with a competitive parade of all the co cils represented at 6 o'clock.



Fairmount Park Baud, Belmont M o'clock. Free. Philadelphia Band, City Hall Plan

o'clock. Free. Municipal Band, plot at Thirty-eigh and Baring streets, 8 o'clock. Free,

RELIGIOUS NOTICES Baptist

CHEATNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH Cheatnut at, west of 40th at, GEORGE D. ADAMS. D. D., Pastor, 10:30 a. m.—Worship and sermon.

Protestant Ep

pen all of each da

Unitarian

HEAVEN

Church is ope

Presbyterian

CAG., F. PENTECOST. D. D.