JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Tomorrow's Brides Are Being Entertained at Dinners Today-A Disastrous Motor Trip-Nancy Wynne Has Much to Say

THE Saturday brides are being entertained this week. Mr. and Mrs. Victor

Mather gave a dinner last night for Gladys Earle, who will become their sisterin-law tomorrow. Wouldn't it be queer to be your own sister's sister-in-law? There were twelve guests, and of course the three bridesmaids were there-Hansell Fatterson, Dorothy Mather and Edith Earle. The George Wharton Peppers are giving dinner tonight for Eleanor at their place in North East Harbor, Me. Eleanor will a dinner tomorrow to Fitz Eugene Newbold and the guests at the dinner will be be married party. Frances Scott, Dorothy Newbold, Jean Thompson, Sarah Neilson,

Cornelia Leidy, Galnor Baird, Margaret Harris, Virginia Roberts, Molly Thayer and Elizabeth Cushman, of Albany, are the bridesmaids, an awfully pretty bunch of girls, Mrs. Theodore too. Paul is matron of bonor and little Rita, Krumbhaar, a niece of Gene's, will be flower girl. It's an awfully exciting week for a good many Philadelphia girls, for the ones who aren't setting married are being bridesmaids for the ones who are, and, incidentally, I guess most of them are pretty glad that Fort Niagara is over and furloughs for two weeks are in order.

RS. SIDNEY M BROCK and her children expect to get home today with the newly commissioned Lieutenant Brock. He has been at Niagara, and so Mrs. Brock took the family and rented a cottage at Niagaraon-the-Lake, and has been there all during the camp.

Eleanor Davis, of Chestnut Hill, is go ing to Buck Hill Falls to spend the week-end with the Butler Reeves, who are there for the summer. Eleanor will come out next fall at the same time as Joe and Prim Reeves.

Mrs. Sidney Rambo expects to spend the week-end at Chelsea with her mother. Mrs. Howard Levick, who is at her cottage there.

THE Naval Reserves were entertained on Wednesday in Cape May. The Fred Stovells had about 600 of them to lunch at their cottage. They were "all dressed up" in white, and it was evident by the way they marched up the beach front boulevard that they had some place to ro, too. Lieutenant Commander Freder ick A. Savage was their officer, and Mrs. Stovell was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Savage and Mrs. Ronald Barlow, Miss Ethel Maule and Mrs. Langdon Lea and Mrs. Louie Marie.

Fred Stovell, you know, is in the navy work and has certainly had a lot to do. He rides up and down the Delaware, that is he did in April and May, and I understand he is at it yet, stops all steamers and boats entering this way and

ROXBOROUGH SURROUNDED BY BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY

Lawn Party to Be Given on Saturday at Manatawna Church

Reader, if angels ever weep, they must do so these August days when you fret and fume because you love all the wonder-ful country God has made and cannot afford to journey to some spot renowned for its beauty. No matter what your occupa-tion, surely you can take one Sunday off and go to Roxborough and fill your soul with beauty. On the high banks of the lanes leading down to the Wissahickon you can gaze across to Germantown and see the wondrous beauty. Turn around, look toward West Manayunk, and see "the hills peep o'er hills." Ride up the ridge to Upper Roxborough and feast your eyes again on the glopy of God's country. I how the Rexboroughites find time to live like ordinary human beings, but they do, and take in the grandeur of their they do, and take in the grandeur of their surroundings at the same time. On Satur-day afternoon and evening a real old-fash-loned outdoor party will be given on the lawn of the Manatawna Baptist Church, in Upper Roxborough. There will be all sorts of old-fashioned good things for sale and refractments will be served at small and refreshments will be served at small tables decorated with flowers and lighted with candles. About 200 guests are exted. The delightful affair is in charge Mrs. Elmer Hart and the members of r Bible class, who include Miss Regina her Bible class, who include Miss Regina Fricke, Miss Lucy Hoffman, Miss Ethel Rittenhouse, Miss Mary Smith, Miss Myrtle Harmer, Miss Marion Rex, Miss Harriet Paulias, Miss Elnie Pettle, Miss Harriet Ritchie and Miss Bertha Lawrence. They will be gowned in white and serve all the real old-fashioned "goodles." her Bible

This is a good time for automobile parties before the owners are requested to stor pleasure trips and save the gasoline. Mr and Mrs. Ferdinand Davis, Jr., with Miss Edith Fee as their guest, are taking a trip to Buffalo, N. Y. The Charles Scho-fields, with their son-in-law and daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Merrill Brecht, and Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Thompson, are visiting the Atlantic coast resorts and rest ing over the week-ends

FRATERNITY DINNER FOR MEMBER OF HOSPITAL UNIT

Reception to Be Given for Officers Returned From Ningara

In anticipation of his early departure for France to join the American Base Hospital No. 10, thirty-six members of the PI Delta ilon fraternity were present at a dinner in to Mr. Read Rocap last week at the given to Mr. Read Ro given to Mr. Read Rocap hast week at the summer home of the fraternity, 1434 Pleas-ure avenue. Ocean City, N. J. Mr. Rocap, who is a son of Mr. William H. Rocap, was presented with a handsome loving cup as a parting token. On Saturday evening a reception will be held in honor of Lieuten-ant George H. McConnell and Lieutenant Joseph E. Horees for a set of the Mrs. Thayer, who will be remembered as Miss Aimee Hutchinson, is visiting her mother-in-law, Joseph E. Hoopes, former officers of the fraternity, who were recently commissioned at Fort Niagara and are now at home on a U. G. I., as it would surely make a howlshort furlough. In order to be more prop erly fitted to perform their duties when the first draft army is called into service, week-end guests of the fraternity are par-ATERRIBLE and sad tale I have to unfold, and it happened just recently ticipating in military drills under the lead-ership of Mr. Horace F. Case, a veteran of

in a nearby suburb. Frances, you see, the Spanish-American War, the Spanish-American War. Recent visitors at the fraternity house include Miss N. Green, Miss Alta Mearkle, Miss Mildred C. Fey, of Pittsburgh; Miss Miss Mildred C. Fey, of Pittsburgh; Miss had the weentiest, loveliest "puthy" cat and she loved it to pieces. Well, one night last week Frances was about Helen Scholder, Miss May F. Taylor, Miss Naoml Bischoff, Miss Irens B. Reed, Miss to retire (having said a fond farewell to her bestest beau in the vestibule), when Alma Bertsch., Miss Ruth Haight, Miss Sara Ludlow, Miss Artis M. Sooy, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Donaldson, Mr. and Mrs. James suddenly there arose on the still night

air an altercation such as would startle MIS, H. S. Donaluson, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Donaldson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rodman Tompkins, Mr. Robert J. Bell, Mr. Joseph Russell, Jr., Mr. J. W. Paxson, Mr. Phillip O. Widling, Mr. R. C. Carrick and Mr. Wil-"Puthy" was being chased by a dog. and though her loving mistress called iam Thompson loudly to her and tried to get her in, she

could not succeed and could not locate BRIDESBURG BOY SCOUTS where the fight was going on, so finally, HAVE REAL HEADQUARTERS hearing what she concluded were low growls only, she composed herself to Two Doctors of Bridesburg Have Re-

ceived Commissions

There are many instances of the true p triotism that has been spread not only among the men of Bridesburg, but also to the young boys. The Bridesburg Boy Scouts have fixed the old town hall up as their chewed up! She looked so thin and weak headquarters in a way which is quite as-

Copyright, Life Publishing Company, Reprinted by special arrange "But, my dear, why did you refuse to dine with the Mortons, whom we like, and accept the invitation to the Follets, whom we detest?" "It's perfectly simple, Mrs. Morton has seen this gown before, and Mrs. Follet hasn't."

LOGIC A LA MODE

EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1917

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

CHAPTER XVI-(Continued) | how you are. Laurie, for you're the picture

there, leaving his eyes stranded upon hers. The same thought came simultaneously to

Miriam's happiness at their spontaneous

greeting was good to see. "If I dared, I'd kiss you." Laurie went on, laughing good-naturedly; but he compre-mised on his wife, who had been holding, all this time, the bit of fancy work on which she sewed. Suddenly she glanced down there' Miriam shook her head, at it

I've got a dozen likely chaps down at the works-Americans, too. Beal men, every one of them-men who work with their hands

ment, first at one, and then the other. "Oh, the soliish jades we've been-Miriam and I have talked about every man in creation but you! Aren't you ashamed, Miriam? I am?" She drew up her chair, and settling herself back comfortably into it, turned t

ggested his young wife with pride

Not waiting for a second invitation alloner immediately launched forth of favorite topic, Shirley listening with at interest. But toward the close, he great interest. aid something about concrete and frauds which instantly caused her to interrupt

"Why, where have you been that you aven't seen the papers?" he inquired. "The papers the world over, almost, have had

mething to say about this political expose was at work on the hospital job at th

was at work on the hespital job at the ime, and it was I who made the discovery

good to be a father-a good father." Suddenly he seated himself at the table and buried his face in his arms. For some time he remained thus; but when he raised his head again there were tears in his eyes. goods, therefore it takes but a sak if you have the money belo for the stors. How many times do the know "Lock themselves out"? "A little child for me-and I shot Har-

graves " he moaned. Just then Miriam came back into the room. At a giance she realized what was going on in his mind; and, going over to him, placed her hand affectionately on his shoulder and with great tenderness said: "Don't think any more about that, Laurie; it's past and gone. You're a new Laurie ; man, don't you see?"

He stopped suddenly, flercely, caught her roughly by the arm, and cried in a loud

"Mirlam, Mirlam, thank Heaven I have thought about it! Listen, dear-I can see it now-just as it happened." He stopped and looked down at her. "Can you stand it,

dear?" "What is it?" asked his young wife, trembling with the horror of it all. Challoner gripped her arm with painful

"I did not kill Richard Hargraves!" he cried in sudden joy. "No, I did not kill

After leading such an active life, bit Bumpus found a broken leg anything pleasant. However, it gave him a chas to study things around him and at last found out who "Dickie" was. Miriam caught her husband about the

neck and tried to snothe him. "Laurie," she said gently, "you're beside Cone night when everything was very and and Billy had nothing to do-in fact. couldn't do very much except think-heard a noise over his head and, looki vourself.

"No." he answered calmly enough, though evidently laboring under great excitement, "no, I knew! I did not kill Hargraves! It's the first time I have thought about it. Five years ago overything was muddled-life was a muddle then; and on that night at Cradiebaugh's everything was hazy. But now, Miriam, it's as clear as day. I can see it--I do see it?' He lifted his arm, his forefinger crooked significantly, and de-

iared: "I shot • • • •

"Yes," she said eagerly, "you shot

"I shot at Hargraves, but I did not hit it's all come back ; I can see it now

And pointing toward the junction of the side wall and the ceiling, he went on to explain: "The buildt lodged in the panel of the wall Hargraves put up his arm like this—I meant to kill him and I shot; but I didn't hit him. It was the last thing I remembered before toppled over in the big chair-that, and his starting over in the big chain-chain and member that. It's all come back in a flash. But I never saw him after that."

"Yet," she protested, 'you confessed

"Yes," he answered, "I tell you everything was muddled-life was hazy. I knew I shot at him-I knew I shot to kill. Of course I thought that I had done it; but it's

not so. I tried to do it, and then ----- " She caught him wildly about the body

and cried hysterically: "Laurie-are you sure . . .

"The mascot—I bring good luck." replies "The mascot—I bring good luck." replies "If your wings are clipped, how did you get up there?" asked Billy. "I was put up here when you were not looking." answered the bird. "Tell me, have you heard any one say how long it will be before I get well? I mean before my les gets well." asked Billy. "I can't say." replied the bird. "I can't even fly over to the hospital and find out. It is hard work staying where you don't want to stay in this world." "Indeed it is." answered Billy. "I never know that until my les was broken. We learn a lot in this world, don't we?" "When we get to going too fast then side-ness comes, or we break a leg or somethin and we have a chance to sit down and think. I never had time to really think before." "I know, I tell you," he answered, and hastened to add, "Yes, and there's another man that knows-Pemmican, that's the "I have been thinking how peaceful and julet it is here where all is war-warquiet

He stopped again and looked down at the small dress, which through all his ex-citement he had held tenderly in the crook of his arm. "I'm going to he a father." he went or

For answer she placed her finger on her

Why, he died in the county fall not long

n, I imagine. Well, I never killed Har-

"Laurie," insisted Miriam, guivering, "are

was never surer of anything in

"I'm going to prove it for you

war! "In the evening the men sit and play their guitars and mandolins, or we hear the phonographs." Billy was silent for some time and then went on: "I have learned a lot since I came here. I have learned to be sationt." "and it's well that I didn't kill Hargraves But I have got to prove it-the world must know that I didn't kill him. I must prove it-Penmican will prove it for me-he was

"I tell

surprise

They always get in, don't the

glars

lars to get in. It's a funny world, isn't it? Tes, but it's the best we have-one we KNOW about.

P. S.-Which place do YOU think young lady should have visited first?

STRANGE ADVENTURES

Tour loving editor, FARMER EN

DICKIE

By Farmer Smith

heard a noise over his head and, looking "Hello" shouled Billy. "I never saw yes before. How long have you been here and what is your name?" "My name is Dickie and I have been here a very long time and I want to get away. I came from down South and I was hap and contented until some one suggested that my wings be clipped and the-well. I have wanted to get away ever since the

wanted to get away ever since then. "It's the way in this world. If my winger were not clipped I would want to stay and now that they are cut I want to go away.

am the mascot." "The what?" asked Billy, looking up is

"The mascot-I bring good luck."

OF BILLY BUMP

be patient." "Do you think that is learning much" asked the pigeon. "I should think you ought to know with your wings clipped. Here I am with my les broken, but I know that it will get will again, while you know that it will get will again, while you know that it will be cut." "Are you contented?" asked the bird. "No; no one should ever be contented. If you get to that state of mind where you are contented, you dry up and blow away."

said Billy.

said Billy. "That's a funny idea," replied Dickie. "It may be funny, but it is true. Many funny things are true. I am not contented to lie here with a broken leg. I try to learn something."

The bird was thoughtful for a time and then said: "What have you learned by being contented, or by not being contented

"I have found out why soldiers drill," inswered Billy. "And that is a whole lot," "Why do soldiers drill?" asked Dickis. "Soldiers drill so that they may act as one man, as a unit." "I never thought of that," answered the ord.

bird

Just then some one came for Billy.



Queen lane, 8 o'clock. Free. Night With Meistersingers, Pen and Per

EARLE WILLIAMS

"TRANSGRESSION"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Bel. 1878

WILLIAM DESMOND

"MASTER OF HIS HOME"

to open Union

open Catholie Young Mon's

convention, Parkway

11:15 A. M

11:15 P.

Mirlam glanced a moment out of the window, then she answered somewhat "Why, it's a hit of embroidery . . .

"Oh, we'll have to look after you, Shirley

Challoner and went on excitedly: "Now tell me about yourself."

ALL this time Shirley had been watching with growing curlosity the fancy work on which Mirlam sewed so industriously. At "Miriam, I'm a regular old maid. I haven't been one hour in your house and

already I'm hurning up with curiosity to them both

> after I was tried!" exclaimed Challoner who was new reading the newspaper clip-ping. "Poor chap, the confinement killed graves, and I'm going to prove it some how." He leaned over and kissed a tiny

Mirlam smiled softly. "I'm just a bit old-fashioned, I'm afraid," she murmured. "Nowadays it's the thing

All of a sudden Shirley drew a long breath "Tell her about your invention, Laurie,"

"Yes, you are right," assented Miriam joyously, from which had fied the recollec-tion of all but the last few years. "I have always taken the keenest interest in the romances of others, but I want

"Frauds? What frauds?"

But Shirley was not yet satisfied and "But what is it? Miriam, I must know Miriam Challoner hesitated for an instant, then holding up in the air a tiny infant's dress she said softly: "Well, if you must know, why, you

arm about her and kinsed her once again There was a long pause. At last Shir-

Challoner laughed.

"The works?" Shirley looked in astonish-

life than this." replied Challoner. "I t you it has all come back to me like dash. It was you, little one," he said, ber

once more over something imaginary his arm, "that brought it back to me." Miriam had watched him closely. "Yes, yes," she conceded. "It is true, I in see it.--I know." And sobbing, dropped

er head upon his shoulder. "I've got to prove it." he repeated over and over again, patting her head affec-"But-Murgatroyd-why, if you were in-

bit of ruffle.

ou sure?

and the little one

"On," she said, conscience stricken, and "You remember his testimony at the trial, Laurie; besides," she added softly, taking running across the room, hurriedly thrust it into a closet. Chailoner watched her in Laurie, besides, and addre bord, a small an old newspaper clipping from a small drawer of her desk. "Permilcan is dead." "Dead." His volce rang out in astoniah-ment. "Dead. I didn't know it. Why didn't you tell me?" surprise; and when she returned, he put his with a pretty little pout, "and poor me * • "Isn't it dainty ! Who is it for, Mirlam?" lips

Miriam raised her head and looked squarely into the eve of her friend; the next moment Shirley had her arms about Miriam. and drawing her close to her she cried joyfully: "You precious thing! I'm so glad, oh. : glad! But why didn't you say so before?

to make such appointements through a megaphone from the housetops " For some time she continued to sew in Shirley watching her the while

"Miriam, I wish I were happily married

boards them in mid-river for examina tion. It must be lovely to climb up rope ladders on the slippery sides of ships, don't you think?

TAST night's party for sailors given by Mrs. Paul Denckia Mills, of St. Davids, was a great success. She had 250 of them-sailors, marines and plain army men-at the dance, the fourth of a series given at the Ship and Tent Club. There were 200 girls and they all worked hard to make the thing a success. Refreshments were featured, and after that Oliver La Forrest Perry, a descendant of Oliver Hazard Perry, exhibited the battle flag of the warship Cumberland, which was rammed by the Merrimac in the Civil War. Needless to say, that made a great impression, and the enthusiasm was marvelous.

DO YOU remember the old song which runs, "Save up your pennies and save up your rocks and you'll always have tobaccy in your own tobaccy box?" Well. that's what a perfectly good husband and father in Chestnut Hill did, only he decided to change it to "Save up your pennies and save up your dough and you'll always have a motor behin' your barn do'.'

That's a pretty awful attempt, and I doubt if it would be passed by the censors, but who am I, to question pa's **poetical** genius?

Well, all red and shining, it appeared one day, and pa, his chest heaving with suppressed pride and exaltation, invited his entire family to go out for a ride. It was a beautiful motor (motor, you understand, not a car nor an automobile. but a motor. There is a great distinction, you know).

It purred according to the most approved methods; it responded to the slightest touch; it leaped forward promptly; it stopped at a moment's notice. So, enthroned on its gorgeous cushions. off they went, bowing here and there to friends and acquaintances with the "lovely" condescension which makes for that "wealthier-than-thou" expression.

However, as is often the case, pride went before a fall, and Friend Motor proved to be more of a delight to the eye than a reliable conveyance. Some intermittent fault developed "somewhere beneath the hood," and after crawling under and stretching and hunting around everywhere for the seat of the trouble for more than an hour a disgruntled and by no means smiling Pa emerged from the cavernous depths below, rolled down his sleeves, wiped the grime and beads of perspiration from his forehead and submitted to being pulled home by none other than "the last person on earth 'd want to meet, my dear."

hat Frances at first & the that it could be her beloved little Maltese treasure. as forceful as their sires. but "puthy" was too eick to notice her. So she hastened to the phone and called Fiance up. She told him to go to the drugstore and procure some chloroform Grove.

and a wooden box large enough to cover poor little "puth's" torn frame. Fiance hastened to do her bidding, and

sleep, being sure the fight was over.

Next morning Miss Frances came out

on the porch after breakfast and there

in the corner lay "puthy," and to say

she had been in a fight is putting it very

mildly. Poor little cat, she was half

MRS. J. TREVANION THAYER

Mrs. Russell, at Saranac Lake.

ing success as a puldimotor.

the men in the trenches.

while she retired into the house, he soaked "puth" with chloroform and placed the box over her to keep the fumes inside and sat on it to prevent her struggles. At last poor "puthy" was quite, sati. quite dead, so tenderly they laid her in the box (this time it was right side up) and they dug a wee grave on the lawn under a shady tree and, 'mid tears and lamentations, placed a bouquet on the little mound.

Just as they returned to the porch they saw coming up the avenue a small girl with a gray kitten in her arms. The kitten, on seeing Frances, began to frisk about in the small girl's arms, and suddenly she recognized her pet as large as life and twice as natural. The small girl spoke up and said: "Oh! Mith Frantheth, your puthy cat ran into our groundth latht night and we put her in the carriage houth for fear the would be lotht, and here the ith."

"Well," remarked Frances to Fiance. "somebody's cat is buried under our

shady tree, all right."

WELL, if you had the same experience I had yesterday, you ran into any ern country. number of brown, healthy-looking Philadelphians wearing their khaki as if they had never known anything else in the way of "suitings," but most of them carrying a chip on their shoulders-and painfully self-conscious about it, too. They look wonderfully well, and it is a much more cheerful crowd than the one that 1 of Boston. saw in Broad street the night they left for Fort Niagara. That was a pretty homesick bunch. But the camp life has brought out the best in them. as it always lace. does, and the conscripts will have a pretty fine lot of officers over them when they go to camp in September, or whenever

it 1s. One of the returned campers tells a story of his messmates-is that what you call them? I want the equivalent of schoolmate or college chump. This infantry man couldn't see the idea of trenches and the accompanying mud and discomfort, so he grabbed at a chance that arose to join the aviation. He wrote home and told his family about it and waited anxiously for their expressions of approval. When the letter came it contained quotations of the remarks of the whole family on hearing the news. Father was satisfied; could stand it if he could. Sister was very proud, but Jack, "the younger brother, had remarked dryly; all thinks he can run an als-

tonishing their elders. Their advertisements for volunteers for the Boy Scouts are quite

Company E of the Third Regiment, Boys' Brigade, counceted with St. Stephen's Church, has gone into camp at Pitman

Social Activities

Miss Anne Howard Spencer, of Cliveden avenue, Germantown, has returned from a That's two weeks' visit with Captain Edward B. Cassatt and Mrs. Cassatt at their cottage instinct."

Miriam thought a moment. Finally she in Saratoga. Miss Gretchen Clay will leave "But you've had dreams. There was Murgatroyd this week to visit Captain and Mrs. Cas

ently she said:

"Fil tell you a secret, Miriam." Miriam smiled.

"No !" Miriam ejaculated.

be a secret." Miriam looked at her blankly

"Why did you refuse him? Shirley accmed puzzled.

glad of that," assented Miriam.

"Tell me about Murgatroyd."

Miriam raised her eyebrows.

this is a plassing that

"You accepted him?"

Shirley frowned.

when she spoke:

vay_"

Miriam leaned forward eagerly.

"Yes! He proposed to me once more

"Well, for some unexplainable reason, I'r

said Shi

last she ventured :

went on to protest

ley exclaimed:

and said:

evasively

must."

now just what you're making

Miss Dorothy Benerman, of 7238 Boys street. Mount Alry, whose marriage to Mr. James H. Mendell, of Wheeling, W. Va. didtakes place in Grace Episcopal Church, Mount Airy, on Wednesday, September 5,

will be given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Watkins Benerman. The matron of Mr. Watkins Benerman. The matron of honor will be Mrs. Watkins Benerman and the bridesmaids will include Miss Anne Ellicott, Miss Sarah Blackburne, Miss Marian Naylor, Mrs. A. M. Lincoln, and a tiny flower girl will be Miss Polly Bener Mr. Mendell will have Mr. Lee Finlayson

of Baltimore, as best man, and the ushers will be Mr. Alfred Wilson, of Ohlo; Mr. Samuel Houston Miller, Mr. Elilott B. Hopkins, of Wheeling: Mr. A. M. Lincoln, Mr Woodward Franzhein, of Wheeling, and Mr William H. B. Whitall. A small reception will follow at the bride's home. Miss Benerman has just returned from

a visit to Mrs. Mendell, in Wheeling. Mr. and Mrs. John M. Justice, of the

Marvin, Twentieth and Chestnut streets, have returned after spending the winter at Los Angeles, Cal., having spent three months on the way home visiting the west-

A Wedding MADDOX-WATTS

"There isn't much to tell," answered Mir A quiet wedding took place on Wedne day at 11:30 o'clock in the home of Mr E. Paul Watts, 5219 North Broad street you know. It seems he his work there." Shirley tossed her head. when his sister, Miss Rena M. Watts, be came the bride of Mr. George M. Maddox

The ceremony was performed by the Rev William Barnes Lower. Miss Watts was given in marriage by her brother and wore white net gown trimmed with Italian ce. She carried Sweetheart roses. Miss Helen Belcher, the flower girl, wore a white ingerie frock and pink ribbons. She carried a basket of Sweetheart roses. Mr and Mrs. Maddox will live in Boston.

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ross, of Wissa hickon avenue, Germantown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Theo-dora Ross, to Lieutenant John William Keyes, U. S. R. Mrs. Ross and Miss Ross have just returned from Youngstown, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Parker Jackson of Oak Lane, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Eleanor Ruth Jackson Mr. Jacob Bates Abbott, son of Mrs. M to Mr. Jacob Hates About, and grandson of the F. Stainer, of Boston, and grandson of the late Mr. Jacob B. Bates. Mr. Abbott, who was in the class of 1918 at Harvard, has just returned from Fort Niagara, where he received a commission as second lieuten-

ant baum, of 6040 Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Rosenbaum, of 60 Irving street, announce the angugement their daughter, Miss Tillie Rosenbaum, Mr. Alexander Dabb. of Buffile, N. T. T

terest in romances-marriage. I'm a mar-rying woman," declared the girl, "and I ad the thought of being an old maid. Miriam laughed.

It's the only life for a woman.

"And yet they say that they're the hap plest women

something more than a more vicarious in

that everybody connected with the job was "Oh, hut a real woman is one who has inspectors, politicians, why, even I was inspectors, politicians, why, even I was invited into the ring. There was money hushand and children—" Shirley stretched forth her arms as though to grasp all life within them—"children to bring up; to wipe in it," he continued, "money for me-hur dreds, thousands • •" He pause their noses and dress them for school and hear them say their prayers at night then wound up with: "But, what life! It isn't pride with me; it's

would that do me when the hospital fell "Think what would have happened," interposed Miriam, "if it had been full of is. It was good they found it out in It has to be rebuilt." atients

"Murgatroyd," broke in the girl, "is not my ideal. No, indeed, not after what he time! "But I wouldn't stand for the steal, Challoner went on, in his legitimate "Maybe you know the rest?" He "Then, there was Thorne." persisted Mirup questioningly; and convinced that she iam, "and Thorne may be United State Sen hid not, he proceeded: "I went to Murga-troyd; he did the rest. I helped him, of course, by testifying, and all that sort of did ator, too-he's forged ahead." Shirley laughed and flushed in turn. Pres troyd; he

thing; in other words, I had to make good my accusations. But perhaps Murgatroyd didn't smite those chaps hip and thigh We seem to be full of secrets today." You know what it meant, don't you? It "Yes," returned Shirley, "only yours is a respectable married woman's secret; mine mustn't be told. Well," she confessed at well nigh smashed the ring! Anyhow, it has crippled the organization, and Murgatrovd did it !! last, "I've seen Thorne since I came back, Wood for Murgatrovd!" eiscolated Shirley; and then added quickly with

blush: "Good for you!" "Laurie's in business for himself," Miriam presently informed her.

"No !" exclaimed Shirley, "Concrete?" "Yes," answered Challoner enthusiastic ally. "I've got a bit of a reputation for honesty, now. People that want an honest -if I had accepted him. it wouldn't job dona come to me. Of course, for a time, the hospital scandal killed concrete to some extent 'round here, but there's going to be a quick recovery. The trouble "That's just what I want to know myself is not with concrete, but with men • • " Challoner signed longingly. "I could swing that hospital job," he said wistfully, "if I don't know why. Somehow, I couldn't marry Thorne." ily I could get the bonds and the cash with which to start me. But I suppose I have got to stick to the small work for ley suddenly, reseating herself. "I haven't a while. However, I'm getting there, Shir-ley, and I'm proud of it, too. You'll begin to think I'm suffering from exaggerated he finished with a smile.

iam. "As a reformer, he's been a success, He's serving his second term as pronecutor, you know. It seems he wanted to finish started for the door: "Mirlam, I'm going to fix up a bit for dinner. I hope we're going

to have a dozen courses, for I'm starved." When the door had closed behind her, Miriam rose and started for the kitchen. "Who couldn't with all that money !" "He and Thorne," went on Miriam, "are rivals for the United States senatorship. Things are growing warm, too, I hear; but it's only a question of a day for two now-" Shirley laughed, but her volce was hard an wait."

"He told me once that it cost half

million dollars in this State to be chosen Senator. Well, he's got the money, anyasked Challoner.

in that closet now

Miriam raised her eyebrows. "He told you that?" "Yes-before he got the money." Mrs. Chafloner deprecated. "Shirley, aren't you hard on Murgatroyd? He's a man of character in the city." and she poised her needle in the air and glanced at the girl in a quizzical way. "I think," she went on slowly. "that I understand Murgatroyd. I think he's a man who could go wrong once, and only once." tound her voice, she asked tremblingly: "Do you really want to know?" "Yes," he answered in the same tone.

there among some things, and, roturning, thrust something into his hands.

his wife stupidiy, and after a time he added: "Why, Miriam, you never told me. * * A little child for you and me?" "The faute, " one wide wide attack

Well" clock. Free ought to know it." Municipal Band, Reyburn Park, Twenty

"What do I care about Murgatroyd ! What to I care about anybody but you and the nd street and Lehigh avenue, one that is coming-coming to you Fairmount Park Band, Strawberry Ma n. 8 o'clock. Free Indian Queen Athletic Club Carnival forris street between Penn street and

"Laurle," breathed Miriam softly, "I'n happy, oh, so happy! I knew-I felt, some-how, that things would come out right. I don't care whether you ever prove this—so long as we know. Happy?" she repeated as she nestled closer to him. "I should think paused cil Club, 10:30. Members. she nestled closer to him. "I should think so, with five hundred dollars in the bank

and a small business, and after a while National Building. CHAPTER XVII Manley N THE prosecutor's office, to which they

had access at all hours of the day, were Mixley and McGrath, the latter occupying strategic position, in that he held in his MARKET above 16TH hand the latest edition of the Morning Mail. "How's the joint ballot?" called Mixley from across the room. "Oh. it's hot. I tell you-both Houses up all night." returned the other from over Nett Week-Norma Talmadge in 'The Mo Coming-Aug. 27-"THE HONOR SYSTE PALACE 1914 MARKET STERE PRICES-10. 201 PRICES-10. 201 Marc MacDermott & Midred Mannie in "MARY JANE'S PA" FROM PLAY BY EDITH ELLIS

back about ten times, and still going it Still in session." Again Mixley called:

Let's see the extra !"

ego," he finished with a smille. "They are like a pair of doves," said Shirley to herself; and then aloud, as she

"Miriam, girl," said Challoner, gently, 'never mind about the dinner now-that

"I haven't much to do, anyway," an-

swered his wife. "What have you been hiding from me for the last few weeks, Miriam?" presently

She looked quickly up at him and re peated

He pointed toward the closet. "What have you been putting away there every night for the last few weeks? What

Miriam Challoner hesitated. When she

Miriam stepped to the closet, fumbled

"There," she said, blushing. Chalidner held it up, looked at

"This tiny dress-what?" He looked at

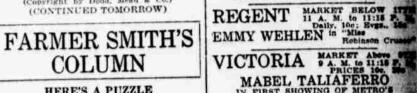
his paper. "The hands of the clock

McGrath tossed it over to him. Acros ts face, in huge letters, appeared the single

significent word: "DEADLOCK" "Oh, but it's Murgatroyd that gives them the fight!" exclaimed Mixley, with enthu-

McGrath smiled. (Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co.)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)



HERE'S A PUZZLE

"THE JURY OF FATE" My Dear Children-A young lady went towntown to get some groceries and some GLOBE Theatre MARKET AND STATUS TO AUDITULE Continue of the state of t books at the library. The stopping places were about the same distance from her

Should she have gone to the library first Slatko's Rollickers WHIRLWIND "Beaux and Belles" SINGING PRODUCTION or to the grocery first? The point is this: Do you reason things

If the young lady went to the gro first she would have had to put her bun-dles down while she browsed around the library. If she went to the library first,

HAVE I GOT EVERYTHING?

FORREST

Two Weeks' Engagement

Commencing Monday

Afternoon Next

EVELYN NESBIT

AND HER SON

RUSSELL THAW

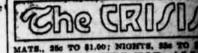
Biory of Life Depicted With

hands.

CROSS KEYS DAILY 1:50-100 "ROSELAND GIRLS

he could then look at the books with free GARRICK TODAY AT 2:15 THEIS PRODUCTION CO. OFFERS

Do you ask yourself this when you go



NO BLUSHES FOR ALL THE FAMILY

B. F. Keith's Theatr THE MEISTERSINGERS

HASBARD SHORT & CO. Dorothy Toys: Keilar Mack & Anag reville Bros. & Scal; Others. day at 2. 25c & 50c. Tonight at 5. 20

FISHING and surt balling are had



