JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Hears News of Philadelphians in West Virginia. Lieutenant Bullitt Killed in Action-Wedding Today in Cape May

DOWN, or rather out, in West Virginia, in the coal fields, they have been hearing about and seeing pictures of the battlefields of France. Captain Frank Schwab, of the British army, and our own Lieutenant Sutton, also of the British forces, have been traveling in the State telling of their wonderfully interesting experiences in the war and showing motion pictures of No Man's Land-only they call it Yankee Land now, don't they? Captain Schwab and Lieutenant Sutton stopped at White Sulphur Springs on their way north and thrilled a ballroom full of visitors there. Mr. and Mrs. William A. Glasgow, Jr., were down there this week for a few days, having gone from Washington for the Horse Show last Friday and Saturday. Mr. Glasgow went over the famous eightcen-hole golf course every day with Mr. Henry Waters Taft, Mr. John B. Stanchfield, of New York, and Judge Henry

Priest, of St. Louis. Mrs. Jessie Nalle, of Bryn Mawr, has house at White Sulphur Springs in Second Virginia row, and her daughter, Miss Angela Nalle, has gone down there to be with her. Rebecca Thomson, who is staying at the Greenbrier with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thomson, gave a tea on Tuesday afternoon. Captain Thomas C. Henry is also among those at the Greenbrier.

Mr. and Mrs. Glasgow and Miss Josephine McClure were among the guests at the large dinner that Mrs. Henry Rutledge Buist, of Charleston, S. C., gave on the porch of the Greenbrier this week in honor of the British officers, General Sir Charles Gunning and Colonel Percy Herbert, D. S. O., who are staying there, and Lady Williams-Taylor, of Montreal.

I KNOW that everybood heartfelt sympathy, for the Bullitt fam-KNOW that everybody joins me in ily on the death of Lieutenant Richard Stockton Bullitt, who was killed in action on July 19. He was a second lieutenant, you know, and went over early in the summer when so many men left Camp Hancock. He received his commission in May and was one of seventy men out of 2000 who were commissioned. He was the son of Mr. Logan Bullitt, who is at Cape May for the summer, and a brother of Jean Christian Bullitt and Logan Bullitt, Jr., and was a popular member of the First City Troop until it broke up last year. He was killed the day after he went into action. It is terribly hard to recover and "carry on" after such grief and shock, but it must be a comfort when your "blue star turns to gold" to know that the splendid soldier it stands for never hesitated in his duty and went into battle bravely and without fear. And the world knows that he gave his life in a most glorious cause and that his name will be placed among those that have stood for heroism and sacrifice all through the history of our country.

KATHERINE POTTER and Walter remember, in Cape May, at the Church of the Advent. The wedding will be very simple and quiet, with only the families and a few other guests. The reception will be most informal. No invitations have been sent out for the church or the reception afterward at Huberta Earle's cottage. Huberta will be her sister's only attendant, and the ceremony is to be performed by the Rev. Paul Sturtevant Howe, rector of the little church. They are going away for a short trip, because Ensign Avery has only a brief leave from Pensala., where he is stationed with the naval aviation corps. Katherine is going down there with him. I hope there are no submarine fights during the wedding, because personally I can't imagine sitting quietly inside a building even during anything so interesting as a wedding while there was a perfectly good battle going on outside, with guns and things roaring around "promiscuouslike," can you?

WHEN you are one of twins you expect to be taken for the other, and you answer just as readily when your best friend calls you "Betty" as you do when she calls you "Doris." But when you are living at home in one part of town and your "just" sister, a few years older, married and possessed of a precious infant, is Hving in an entirely different part of town. you do feel that you could use an identity of your own. There are two sisters I know who answer this description, and they are quite accustomed to speaking to some smiling person that they never saw before, for fear of hurting the feelings of one of sister's friends, although they don't feel that they look alike and their eyes are entirely different in color. But everybody thinks they look "just like twins," so they have to accept it. The other day the likeness was proved definitely. Betty was walking up Walnut street with a friend who sees her not every day but three times a week, anyhow. The day was hot, that goes without saying, and the conversation had been lagging for some time, so finally they just let it go at that and contented themselves with thinking. As they neared home Doris, the married sister, who had run into town for the day from Bryn Mawr, came out the door and started toward them. Friend knows Dorls as well as she knows Betty, but I think I remarked that she had been think ing-she wears a service pin-and her mind was still perhaps "over there" when she turned around, recognized Doris and said cordially and a little absently, "Oh, hello, Betty!" NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mrs. Edward C. Lee, of Haverford, will leave tomorrow for Cape May, where she will spend a week as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Sigourney Mellor, at her cottage. Mrs. Lee will be accompa-son, Ensign Philler Lee, U. S. N.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Marechal Brown, Jr., of Bryn Mawr, are spending August in Atlantic

Mrs. Jacob Riegel, Jr., of 5211 Wayne avenue, will leave on Tuesday for Atlanta tia, where she will spend several weeks to be near her husband, who is stationed at

Mr. and Mrs. Renjamin Rowland, of Abing-

N. H., where they will be joined by their son, Mr. Benjamin Rowland, Jr., who has been spending the summer there. Mr. and Mrs. Rowland and their son will visit Mrs. Rowland's mother, Mrs. John B. Lennig, at her summer home in Magnolia, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Smith, of 2039 North Thirty-third street, announce the en-gagement of their daughter, Miss Frances Elizabeth Smith, to Mr. John Henry Foley, of

Miss C. Yerkes, of this city, is spending everal weeks at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., where she entertained at tea this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon B. Paxson, of 5956 Overbrook avenue, Overbrook, have returned home from spending a week at the Hotel Traymore, Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. D. Pearson Pearce and Mr.

Pearce's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W Miss Mary McCurdy, of 5961 Overbrook avenue, left Wednesday to visit Miss Idella Gribbei at Camden, Me. Miss Gribbel's en-

gagement to Miss McCurdy's brother, Mr.

Aubrey McCurdy, was announced last spring Mr. McCurdy is now in France. Mrs. John Blackford, of New York, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles C. Watt. of Wayne avenue and Hortter street, Germantown, for an indefinite visit.

Miss Lenore Fisher, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Fisher, of Germantown, is spend-ing several weeks as the guest of Mrs. George Ayres in North Asbury Park, N. J. The engagement of Miss Fisher and Ensign George Levis Ayres has been announced.

Mrs. Martha J. Magee has returned to her

The engagement is announced of Miss Sarah Taylor, daughter of Mr and Mrs Jacob Taylor, of 932 Rockland street, Logan, and Mr. Edward A. Greene, of this city Lieutenant Charles Carvin, U. S. R., who

as been stationed at a southern aviation camp, is spending his leave in this city Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Weymann, of 2303 Green street, have received word of the safe arrival overseas of both their sons, Mr. Herbert W. Weymann, C. Y. U. S. N. R. F., and Mr. H. Power Weymann, U. S. N. A.

Mr. John Buckley, U. S. N. R. F., is spending a furlough at his home in Lansdowne, after having been in France for some time.

QUIET WEDDING TODAY

Miss Anna Marie Strain Becomes Bride of Captain Louis Garland Gibney

A quiet wedding, which was of interest both in this city and Wilmington, took place this morning at 9 o'clock in the Church of St. Francis de Sales, Forty-seventh street and Springfield avenue, when Miss Anna Marie Strain, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Strain, of 5030 Cedar avenue, be came the bride of Captain Louis Garland Gibney, United States army, son of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Gibney, of Wilmington. Miss Strain was attended by her sister.

Miss Elizabeth Strain, as maid of honor, and Captain Gibney had his brother, Mr. Frederick Gibney, as best man. The bride wore a wedding gown of white georgette trimmed with beads and a hat of white georgette crepe and ostrich tips. She carried a shower bouquet of Bride roses and lilles of the valley. The maid of honor wore a frock of white net and pink taffeta and a poke bonnet of pink georgette crepe and taffeta and carried an arm bouquet of sweetheart rose and forget-me-nots.

After a brief wedding trip though the South Mrs. Gibney will live at San Benito, Tex., where Captain Gibney is stationed with Troop M, Sixteenth United States Cavalry.

HAS FIVE SONS IN SERVICE

Tunkhannock Man Sends "Baby" to Join Marines

Tunkhannock, Pa., Aug. 17.-James G. Leighton, of this town, is proud of his five boys, all of whom are now doing their bit

T. Leighton, seventeen, who came home from Phillips-Exeter Academy a month ago and asked permission of his "dad" to join his brothers. He is now training with the marines at Paris Island S. C.

Lieutenant Commander Frank T. Leigh-ton, graduated from Annapolis in 1909, is now lieutenant commander on a tender to a fleet of submarines. He was at Columbi and Cornell before entering the Naval Lieutenant Bruce G. Leighton, graduated

from Annapolis in 1913, is stationed at a naval aviation station "over there." Lieutenant Delmar Leighton, twenty-one, left Harvard to join the United States ma-

rine aviation service and is now in France.
Lieutenant James Herbert Leighton is in
the 304th Company, Seventy-sixth Division, now along the western front. He is a Har-vard man and qualified for a commission at

Plattsburg. He was with the Massachusetts cavairy along the Mexican border. RED CROSS GARDEN PARTY

Annapolis Chapter Will Benefit by Affair in Baltimore Next Saturday

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 17. A garden party will be given for the benefit of the Red Cross at the residence of Rol-land M. Teel at Severna Park next Saturday evening. There will be dancing and other entertainment. The function is given at the request of the Annapolis Chapter of the Red Cross, which expects its auxiliaries to raise money to pay for the supplies of wool and other material it furnishes the county branches to be transformed into garments and articles of comfort for the soldiers. A similar affair held last summer netted \$500. Mrs. Edward H. Wroe, Mrs. Adolph Rotan and Mrs. Teel compose the executive committee in charge of arrange

MORE CITY MEN OFFICERS

Others From Here Among Those Awarded

Army Commissions Soldiers from this city and suburbs whos commissions were announced at the office of the adjutant general today include:
Captain, engineers, August H. Elliott, Wayne; second lieutenant, ordnance, Alexander Boyd, Haverford; Rudolph R. Dorsey, 5215 Chancellor street; first lieutenant, corps of interpreters, Lemuel H. Davis, 3641 Locust

street; second lieutenant, air service, aero-nautics, Earle Leslie Pierson, 231 North Fifty-ninth street; second lieutenant, in-fantry, J. E. Houseworth, Jr. 2935 Cumber-land street; captain, aircraft artillery, Her-bert K. Webb, Elkins Park.

ROOF GARDEN DANCE TONIGHT

Ardentes Club of South Philadelphia Will Give Entertainment at St. Timothy's Hall

The Ardentes Club of South Philadelphia will give a roof garden dance this evening at St. Timothy's Hall, 714 Reed street, at 8 St. Timothy's Hall, 714 Reed street, at 8 o'clock. Professional talent will entertain, Mr. Paul Murray, the tenor of the Melody Trio, and Samuel Dandy will entertain with a few vocal solos. Miss May Painest and Mr. Nathan Weiss will give an exhibition in eccentric and whirlwind dances. Mr. Albert Cabot and Mr. Edward Beiner will also give an exhibition in clog dancing. The music will be furnished by Neff's Jazz Orchestra.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED



Daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Herbert P. Fisher, of 5532 Wayne avenue, Germantown, whose engagement to Ensign George Levis Avres, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Ralston Ayres, Jr., also of Germantown, has been announced by her parents

OH, MONEY! MONEY! Sy Eleanor H. Porter Author of Pollyanna

THE STORY THUS FAR Stanley G. Fulton, multi-millionaire, is mas-quorading in Hillerton as John Smith, genealogist, As a matter of fact, he is busy watching relatives he has suddenly made wealthy. He finds it in-teresting.

teresting.

And he finds most interest in Miss Magnie Duff, whose father married the mother of the Blats-dells and survived her. CHAPTER XV—(Continued) WHEN Miss Flora had gone, Miss Maggle turned to Mr. Smith with eyes that still

carried dazed unbellef. "Did Flora say that Frank Biaisdell had sold his grocery stores?"
"She certainly did! You seem surprised." "I'm more than surprised. I'm dum-

that he ought not to enjoy his money, certainly?" "Why? Don't you think, like Mrs. Jane,

"Oh, no. He's got money enough to re tire, if he wants to, and he's certainly worked hard enough to earn a rest." "Then what is it?"

Miss Maggie laughed a little. "I'm not sure I can explain. But to me, it's just this: while he's got plenty to retire upon, he hasn't got anything to—to

'And, pray, what do you mean by that?' "Why. Mr. Smith, I've known that man from the time he was trading jackknives and marbles and selling paper boxes for five pins. I remember the whipping he got, too, for fliching sugar and coffee and beans from the pantry and opening a grocery store in our barn. From that time to this that boy has always been trading something. He's been absolutely uninterested in anything else. don't believe he's read a book or a magazine since his school days, unless it had something to do with business or groceries. raphy, collecting things—nothing. And he hates society. Jane has to fairly drag him out anywhere. Now, what I want to know is, what is the man going to do?" He hasn't a sign of a fad-music, photog-

"Oh, he'll find something." laughed Mr. ith. "He's going to travel, first, any-Smith.

"Yes, he's going to travel first. And then —we'll see," smiled Miss Maggie enigmatically, as Mr. Smith picked up his hammer By the middle of July the Blaisdells were

all gone from Hillerton, and there remained only their letters for Miss Maggie—and for Smith Miss Maggie was very generous with her letters. Perceiving Mr. Smith's genuine interest, she read him extracts from almost every one that came. And the letters were always interesting-and usually char-Benny wrote of swimming and tennis atches, and of "hikes" and the "bully

eats." Hattie wrote of balls and gowns and the attention "dear Elizabeth" was receiv-ing from some really very nice families who were said to be fabulously rich. Neither James nor Bessle wrote at all. Fred, too, remained unheard from. Mellicent wrote frequently—gay, breezy

Mellicent wrote frequently—gay, breezy letters full to the brim of the joy of living. She wrote of tennis, swimming, campfire stories, and mountain trails; they were like Benny's letters in petticoats, Miss Maggie

said.

Long and frequent epistles came from
Miss Flora. Miss Flora was having a beau-Miss Flora. Miss Flora was having a beautiful time. Niagara was perfectly lovely—only what a terrible noise it made! She was glad she did not have to stay and hear it always. She liked New York, only that was noisy, too, though Mrs. Moore did not seem to mind it. Mrs. Moore liked Concy Island, too, but Miss Flora much preferred Grant's Tomb, she said. It was so much more quiet and ladylike. She thought some though at Concy Island were really not nice things at Coney Island were really not nice at all, and she was surprised that Mrs. Moore should enjoy them so much. Between the lines it could be seen that in

spite of all the good times Miss Flora was becoming just the least bit homenick. She wrote Miss Maggie that it did seem queer o go everywhere, and not see a soul to bow o. It gave her such a lonesome feeling— She had tried to make the acquaintance of several people—real nice people; she knew they were by the way they looked. But they wouldn't say hardly anything to her of faces, and not one familiar one!

they were by the way they looked. But they wouldn't say hardly anything to her, nor answer her questions; and they always got up and moved away very soon.

To be sure, there was one nice young man. He was lovely to them, Miss Florasaid. He spoke to them first, too. It was when they were down to Coney Island. He helped them through the crowds, and told them about lots of nice things they didn't want to miss seeing. He walked with them, too, quite a while, showing them the sights. He was very kind—he seemed so especially kind, after all those other cold-hearted people, who didn't care! That was the day she and

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All have helped them, she was sure. But though they looked everywhere for him, they could not find him at all, and they had to appeal they looked everywhere for him, they could not find him at all, and they had to appeal to strangers, who took them right up to policeman the first thing, which was very embarrassing, Miss Flora said. Why, she and Mrs. Moore felt as if they had been arrested, almost!

Miss Maggie pursed her lips a little, when she read this letter to Mr. Smith, but she From Jane, also, came several letters, and

from Frank Blaisdell one short scrawl Frank said he was having a bully time out that he'd seen some of the most shiftless-looking grovery stores that he ever set less-looking grocery stores that he ever set eyes on. He asked if Maggle knew how trade was at his old store, and if Donovan was keeping it up to the mark. He said that Jane was well, only she was getting pretty tired because she would try to see everything at once, for fear she'd lose something, and not get her money's worth, for all the world just as she used to cat things to save them

ice time, of course-she couldn't help it with all those lovely things to see; but she said she never dreamed that just potatoes, meat and vegetables could cost so much anywhere as they did in hotels, and as for the prices those dining cars charged—it was robbery—sheer robbery! And why an able-bodied man should be given 10 cents every time he handed you your own hat she couldn'

At Hillerton Mr. Smith passed a very quiet summer, but a very contented one. kept enough work ahead to amuse him, but never enough to drive him. He took frequent day trips to the sourrounding towns, and when possible he persuaded Miss Maggie to go with him. As the summer ad-vanced, however, he did not see so much of gie to go with him. her as he wanted to, for Father Duff's in creasing infirmities made more and more de mands on her time

CHAPTER XVI The Fly in the Ointment

IN AUGUST Father Duff died. Miss Flora came home at once. James Blaisdell was already in town. Hattie was at the moun-She wrote that she could not think of coming down for the funeral, but shordered an expensive wreath. Frank and ordered an expensive wreath. Frank and Jane were in the Far West, and could not possibly have arrived in time, anyway. None of the young people came.

Mr. Smith helped in every way that he could help, and Miss Maggie told him that he was a great comfort, and that she did not know what she would have done without him. Miss Flora and Mrs. James could help, and Miss Maggie told Blaisdell heiged, too, in every way possible, and at last the first hard, sad days were over and the household settled back into something like normal conditions again Miss Maggie had more time now and she

went often to drive or for motor rides wit Mr. Smith. Together they explored ceme teries for miles around; and although Miss Maggie worried sometimes because they found so little Blaisdell data Mr. Smith did

ot seem to mind it at all. In September Miss Flora moved into an attractive house on the West Side, bough some new furniture and installed a maid in the kitchen—all under Miss Maggie's kindly supervision. In September, too, Prank and Jane Blaisdell came home, and

the young people began to prepare for the coming school year, Mr. Smith met Mrs. Hattie one day coming out of Miss Maggie's gate. She smiled and greeted him cordially, but she looked so palpably upset over something that he expalpably upset over something that he ex-claimed to Miss Maggle as soon as he entered the house "What was it? Is anything the matter with Mrs. James Blaisdell?" Miss Maggle smiled—but she frowned,

"No, oh, no-except that Hattle has dis-

"No, oh, no—except that Hattle has discovered that a hundred thousand dollars isn't a million."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Oh, where she's been this summer she's measured up, of course, with people a great deal richer than she. And she doesn't like it. Here in Hillerton her hundred and two-hundred dollar dresses looked very grand to her, but she's discovered that there are women who pay five hundred and a thousand women who pay five hundred and a thousand and even more. She feels very cheap and poverty-stricken now, therefore, in her two hundred-dollar gowns. Poor Hattle! If she only would step trying to live like anybody

"But I thought-I thought this money was making them happy," stammered Mr. Smith.
"It was until she realized that somebody else had more," sighed Miss Maggie with "Oh, well, she'll get over that."

"At any rate, it's brought her husband "Y-yes, it has; but——"
"What do you mean by that?" he de-manded when she did not finish her sen-

ence.
"I was wondering—if it would bring him "They haven't lost it?"
"Oh, no, but they've spent a lot—and'

Hattie is beginning again her old talk that even decent.' It sounds very familiar to me, and to Jim, I suspect, poor fellow. I saw him the other night, and from what he said, and what she says, I can see pretty well how things are going. She's trying to give Jim a better position, where he'll earn more. She doesn't understand, either, why Jim can't go into the stock market and make millions, as some men do. I'm afraid she isn't always—patient. She says there are Fred and Elizabeth and Benjamine to educate, and that she's just got to have more money to tide them over till the rest of the legacy comes.

"The rest of the legacy!" exploded Mr. Smith, "Good Heavens, does that woman think that—" Mr. Smith stopped with the air of one pulling himself back from an Miss Maggie laughed.

"I don't wonder you exclaim. It is funny the way she takes that for granted, len't it? Still, there are grounds for it, of course."
"Oh, are there? Do you think—she'll get more, then?" demanded Mr. Smith, almost

Miss Maggle laughed again.
'I don't know what to think. To my
aind the whole thing was rather extraordinary, anyway, that he should have given them anything—niter airangers as they Still, on the other hand, he may have reasonably argued that, having willed them a hundred thousand apiece, that was quite enough, and he'd give the rest somewhere

"Humph! Maybe," grunted Mr. Smith "And he may come back alive from Fouth

America."
"He may."
"But Hattle isn't counting on either of these contingencies, and she is counting on the money." sighed Miss Maggie sobering again. "And Jim—poor Jim!—I'm afraid again. "And Jim—poor Jim!—I'm afraid to keep

he's going to find it just as hard to keep caught up now as he used to."
"Humph!" Mr. Smith frowned. He did not speak again. He stood looking out of the window, apparently in deep thought.

Miss Maggie, with another sigh, turned and went out into the kitchen.

The next day, on the street, Mr. Smith met Mellicent Blatsdell. She was with a tall, manly looking, square-jawed young fel-low whom Mr. Smith had never seen before. Melificent smiled and blushed adorably. Then to his surprise, she stopped him

"Mr Smith, I know it's on the street, but I—I want Mr Gray to meet you and I want you to meet Mr. Gray. Mr Smith is—Is a very good friend of mine, Denald."

CONTINUED MONDAY

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" Bu DADDY

THE SOLDIER BIRDS A complete new adventure each week, begin ning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER VI The Fighting Pacifists

(Billy Belgium and Peggu, recruiting Pigeons for army messenger service, visit the Steeple Pigeons, Rats incade the steeple and a fierce battle follows.)

DEGGY held her ears tight, but even so she could hear the awful roaring clamor growing louder and louder. It seemed as though it would never stop.

Just when she felt she could stand it no longer, the shaking of the steeple began to grow less violent. Gradually the pounding clanger subsided. After a while she found she could take her bands from her ears. The air was still filled with a loud, musical humming. but the noise was no longer unpleasantly deafening

Peggy turned her scared face toward Billy something awful happened?" she shouted shrilly, making her voice heard above

"Only the church bell ringing!" he shouted back, grinning broadly. Peggy felt a bit foolish, for she thought there must have been something like an earthquake to cause all that commotion. But then she had never that commotion. been near a big bell when it roared out its song. And here she had been suspended right above it with the sounding board just

Billy Belgium was looking over the edge of "Look! Look!" he cried excitedly.

Nerving herself for a new thrill, Peggy autiously peered down. There hung the eight Rats swaying at the ends of the strings. But they were not swaying from any motion of their own. They

dangled still and lifeless.
"Dead!" shouted Billy Belgium. "They hung where the bell hit them as it swung

back and forth. It has battered the life ou of them!"
"Coo-coo! Coo-coo!" cried the Pigeons "Cou-coo!" Cou-coo!" appeared to be turned into a real American hurrah!" "They are dead—every one of them," de-clared Biue Peter, who fluttered down to

investigate.
"Coo-coo!" Coo-coo!" cried the Pigeons again, and then there was rollicking rejoicing as fathers and mothers cooled over the baby Pigeons which had so narrowly escaped an awful fate

Billy Belgium cut down the dangily; Rats Then, at his direction, the Pigeons took hold of the strings and dragged the Rats outside, letting them fall far below to the ground.
"Don't let them fall on the sidewalk," he
cautioned, "or you might scare some girl or
lady into fits."

indy into his."
"I guess any boy or man would be scared that fits, too, if he had a dead Rat drop on him out of the sky," laughed Peggy. "We don't know how to thank you for saving our homes and our families." said Airy Pouter to Billy and Peggy. "We've done with the destroying Rats just

what the American soldiers are doing with the destroying Huns over in Europe," said Billy Belgium. "We fought them because we Billy Belgium. "We fought them because we had to fight them to save innocent lives and

"Only the Huns are worse than Rats."
added Blue Peter. "If the Germans should break through the brave armies of the Allies in Europe and should come over here, they would destroy your babies, your nests, your steeples, even the fields and the orchards that feed you. That is what they have done to Belgium and France. That is what they would do to America if they had a chance. That is why even the peaceful Pigeons are fighting them. Will you join our forces?"

Bronze Beauty, Homer Pigeon and Carrie
Pigeon promptly fell into line with Blue
Peter. Then to Peggy's delighted astonish-

"I'm cured!" he said with a determined glint in his eyes. "I know how what a righteous war means. From this day forth I'm a fighting pacifist. I'll show you that I love real peace enough to battle for it, and if

ment, Airy Pouter stepped forward and joined

need be, to die for it."
"Coo-coo! Coo-coo!" approved the other "Coo-coo! Coo-coo!" approved the other Steeple Pigeons and there stepped into line all the strong young Pigeons. "We'll be fighting pacifists until the world has won real

"Coo-coo! Coo-coo!" came a chorus from outside. The roof of the church was covered "Here are our country Pigeons come to

join you. Blue Peter," cried Billy Belgium.
"I knew the Birds of America would prove
themselves worthy of their country," answered Blue Peter, his eyes glowing with joy "Come! We will start now! Within a weel we will be in our training camp behind the armies."
"We'll take you home first," cried Carrie

and Homer Pigeon to Peggy and Billy. More quickly than she had come, Peggy found her-self back on her porch and once more her usual size. Above her there was a loud flapping of wings. Looking up, she saw the Pigeons in full flight to the east. "Good-by and good fortune!" she cried, waving at them an American flag that draped

the porch.
"Coo-coo! We'll do our duty," came the
answer. "For peace we fight! For peace!
For peace!"

(Peggy in her next adventure has a jolly and exciting time at the Birds' Carnival.)

WHAT A CONGRESSMAN SEES

Semiweekly Letter Touching on the Washington Doings of Personalities Familiar to Philadelphians

By J. Hampton Moore

Washington, Aug. 17. AMONG the prominent Philadelphians whose suggestions with regard to taxes have been under consideration by those now framing the new revenue law are John Wanamaker, George H. Earle and Jermiah J. Sullivan, Jr. Mr. Wanamaker, who has been sojourning at Bedford Springs, has given the benefit of his vast experience in the matter of taxes collected from retailers. Mr. Earle with his usual penchant for analyzing intricate problems, discourses upon the inexpediency of taxing unduly certain alleged luxuries reported by the Treasury Department which might bear heavily upon the necessaries of life. Mr. Sullivan advances some interesting views with respect to the inequalities of taxation as between the industrial and agricultural pursuits.

By way of illustration, Mr. Earle refers to the public necessity of the quick-lunch service, and reminds us that no less distinguished a Philadelphian than the great John G. Johnson was in the habit of utilizing the automat as a time-saver. If Mr. Earle were inclined to recall those earlier days when the junior Earle and the junior White, and young Mr. Mintzer, along with the present Public Service Commissioner Michal J. Ryan, were all active in the Earle & White offices at Sixth and Chestnut streets, he might add that Isalah Williamson, Edward C. Knight and Charles C. Harrison were fairly regular attendants at the Bowers Mead stands, where sandwiches were dispensed with the foaming temperance brew. Joel Cook, afterward a Congressman, and John Sailer, the banker were also habitues of the ten cent lunch stands in those days.

THE More Sheep-More-Wool Association of the United States suffered a temporary knockout when the Ways and Means Committee declined to put a tax on dogs. This association, whose slogan is "An organization for public service to promote sheep husbandry for the benefit of the farmer and the nation." has its headquarters in Philadelphia, its chief booster being Arthur C. Bigelow. Among others who believe in this movement are Nathan T. Folwell, for a long time president of the Manufacturers' Club, and Charles J. Webb, the wool merchant.

The argument of the More-Sheep-More-Wool men is that this country is sadly in need of wool for clothing and mutton for food. While wool men are directly behind the propaganda, a number of farmers who have undertaken to raise sheep, only to lose them through the ravages of wandering dogs, have advised Washington that they would like to see the stray dog put out of business. Up to date, however, Congress has been afraid to tackle the dog question. It is said there are from five to ten million dogs in the United States, and a tax of from one to five dollars a head would produce considerable muchneeded revenue at this particular time. Moreover, the dog regulator contends that the elimination of the mongrel would increase the food supply, which humans are now obliged to yield up to the dog.

There is a good deal of prejudice on both sides of the question. Before the Ways and Means Committee rejected the proposed tax it developed that one of the southern States enacted a dog law some years ago with considerable enthusiasm. but that at the election immediately following every member of the Legislature who voted for it was defeated. During the discussion of the proposed tax, reference was made to Pennsylvania's new istration law, which thus far has not resulted unfavorably to the members of the General Assembly, but this argument had no effect. The Philadelphia agitators, we are informed, intend to renew their crusade and to hammer it into the representatives of the wool States,

Some question has been raised about the manner in which pleasure yachts shall be taxed for the purposes of the war. The representatives from inland States, of course, regard pleasure craft as a proper and profitable source of revenue, but there are many indications that great returns may not be expected from this kind of craft. In the first place, it is difficult for yacht owners to obtain coal or other fuel. In the second place, the army and navy regulations concerning the use of all craft on the inland waters along the Atlantie coast are such as to temporarily deny the pleasure formerly obtained from them.

Yacht owners like Commodore Louis Eisenlohr, Colonel James Elverson, Jr., and William R. Ellison are unable to use their boats in wartime as freely as heretofore, but these are not the chief considerations. The construction of vachts and motorboats has been falling off because of the more profitable employment obtained by the boatbuilders and boat crews in the navy yards and aircraft factories. Most of the small boat builders along the New Jersey coast have quit their yards and gone into war construction work. One of the best known of these is Captain William T. Rote, whose boat yard on Toms River, near Barnegat Bay, has been known to Philadelphia and New York vachtsmen for nearly a quarter of a century. Captain Rote is one of the superintendents of aircraft construction at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, where he was recently congratulated for the efficiency of his force by the Secretary of the Navy.

MUCH satisfaction is expressed over the advancement of Brigadier General L. W. T. Waller to the rank of major general, and of Colonel Cyrus S. Radford, depot quartermaster, United States marine corps at Philadelphia, to the rank of brigadier general. These officers of the marine corps have made themselves extremely popular in Philadelphia, General Waller, who has been making a

umber of patriotic speeches recently, will be remembered from the days of the Peace Jubilee which Philadelphia held, with President McKinley as chief guest, for the returning soldiers and sailors of the Spanish-American War. Waller was then a colonel, who had achieved distinction in Cuba. One of his right bowers was a youthful officer, Lieutenant Neville, who has since attained high rank in the corps. These men made many warm friends in Philadelphia at that time.

Colonel, now Brigadier General Radford has been a part of the growth of the quartermaster's depot at Philadelphia from its modest headquarters at Broad and Washington avenue to the great manufacturing and storage institution it has since become. The general has been here so long that he is now about as well known on the Main Line, where he suburbanites it, as he is in the vicinity of the navy yard.

WHILE many Democrats are getting the worst of it in primary elections, a few holes are being punched into the ranks of the Republicans. The Republican congressional committee has been rather harshry invaded. Its enairman, Frank Woods, of Iowa, was beaten at the primaries, and now Dick Austin, of Tennessee, who put "the punch" in the committee in the last campaign, has gone down in Tennessee. Austin was chairman of the finance committee, and in a row with former Chairman William B. McKinley, of Illinois, was supported last year by George S. ranam, the Pennsylvania member of the committee. Austin charges that he suffered unfair treatment in the recent contest and declares his purpose to run independent. His case and that of Woods are peculiar in this-that Woods was accused of voting against the draft of soldlers and Austin was accused of voting for it.

MORE RAILROAD JOBS TO BE OPEN TO WOMEN

Pennsylvania Railroad, Losing Men, Forced to Drop Bars in Several Departments

There will be women in nearly every department of work on the Pennsylvania Railroad before long, according to statements by officials today. More than 18,000 men have been taken from their posts by the war, and women must replace them.

It is said that the Pennsylvania Railroad has been especially opposed to the encroachments of women in purely masculine fields. Women at the soda fountain was an easy step to take, and likewise women at the cigar stands and women ticket agents

Then came women draftsmen, and now it is said that there will be women employed in any position where the shortage of men makes it imperative. The general verdict is that there is really

not much difference in women or men employed at the same job. In some respects a woman is better in a given line, and vice versa. It is predicted that in a very short time passengers traveling on the Pennsylva. nia will not even remark on the fact that women take their fare, give the information and can be seen mending the tracks,

YORK ROAD PIONEER DEAD

Charles Mather Was Retired Member Well-Known Insurance Firm

Charles Mather, member of the old Mather family, pioneers in the Old York road section and a brother of Isaac Mather, the "Grand Old Man of Chelten Hills," who died several Old Man of Chester Hills, who died several years ago, after he had passed his one hun-dredth birthday, died yesterday at his home in West avenue, Jenkintown. He was in his ninety-sixth year and death was due to old

age. He was the youngest son of John and Martha (Potts) Mather and was born in Philadeiphia March 19, 1823. He was edu-cated in the Friends' School at Jenkintown, was in Rochester, N. Y., for several years and then was in the manufacturing busine in Philadelphia for a number of years. He located permanently in Germantown for fifty years and was in the insurance business intil a few years ago, when he was compelled to relinquish all activities. The Mather family traces ancestry in this country to Joseph Mather, who came to this country in 1682, prior to the arrival of William Penn.

STUDENTS OF BIBLE MEET AT SEASHORE

Dr. W. T. Ellis to Address Conference Which Opens Saturday

Prominent men who have traveled through the war zone will be among the speakers at the third annual Ocean City Bible conference, which opens at Atlantic City next Saturday. Many prominent clergymen and evangel-

ists will attend. The conference closes Sur day, September 1. Among the speakers will be Dr. William T. Ellis, of Swarthmore, who recently returned from war-ridden districts of Europe, He will speak on the relation of the Church to present-day conditions. The Rev. Dr. John Robertson, of Glasgow, a shaplain of the British expeditionary forces, will address the conference Sunday morning. August 25, on his experiences at the front. "Russia and

Its Message to America" will be the subject of an address by Doctor Ellis on the same day.

Bible classet will be held regularly during the week. Among the teachers will be William B. Oliver, of New York, president of the Morning Watch Movement, and the Rev. Joseph W. Kemp, Metropolitan Tabernacle,

New York.

Branch Y M. C. A. tomorrow. Prominent members of the denomination will have charge of the men's meeting at 4 p. m. The Rev. Z. M. Corbe. Dastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Transfiguration, and the Rev. Conrad Wilser, pastor of the Lutheran Church of the Advent, will participate. The address will be given by the Rev. Charles L. Fry. D. D. Special music will be provided. "LUTHERAN DAY" will be observed at North

THE REV. ALBERT BARNES HENRY, PARTOR of the First Presbyterian Church, of Kensingtor, who met with an accident which necessitated the amputation of his left leg, below the knee, is recuperating at the home of his rother-in-law. Robert W. Fagan, Jr., at lyriand, Bucks County, Pa. His pulpit is being supplied by the Rev. 3. W. Steckel, D. D. acting pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of Marion, O.

DURING THE CLOSING DAYS of the Presbyterian summer evangelistic campaign, twenty-five automobile meetings were conducted by the Ray, Dr. Samuel W. Stockel, who was assisted by Professor J. G. Dalley, author of the famous temperance song, "A Saloonless Nation in 1226," In these open-air services Doctor Steckel and Professor Dailey preached and same the gospet to not less than 5000 people representing at least a half dozen different racus and nationalities.

MASS FOR DARBY HERO

A military mass was celebrated today at the Catholic Church of the Virgin Mary, Eleventh and Main streets, Darby, for Pri-vate Richard Hartley, of Cedar avenus, the first Darby soldier killed in the war. The Rev. William A. Fitzgerald, rector of church, was the celebrant.