# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Has More News About Bryn Mawr War Horse Show-Mrs. A. J. Cassatt Recovering From Accident. Private Makes Immortal Remark

Here's more about the horse show.

Or, to be more exact, more about the Second Bryn Mawr War Horse Show for the benefit of the British-American war relief fund and the Bryn Mawr Hospital, to be held on September 19, 20 and 21. Perhaps you wonder just how the proceeds are to be divided. Well, I'll tell you. The sale of boxes and entries will be for the war relief fund, and the sale of tickets only for the hospital. Several prizes already have been donated to Mrs. Robert E. Strawbridge, executive chairman of the show. One of these is a handsome piece of plate. presented by Colonel Herbert and General Gonning on behalf of the British Remount, to be awarded in whatever military class Mrs. Strawbridge and the committee decide to place them. A \$50 Liberty Bond has been offered by Mr. Herbert Stoddard, who represents the Radnor Troop of the Bryn Mawr Reserve, to be given for the horse best suited for cavalry work, and another \$50 bond is offered for the best artillery horse.

Mrs. Edward Browning and Mrs. Charles E. Coxe, who have charge of the sale of boxes, have been working hard and already have disposed of about two-thirds of them. They are going fast and furious, and when you stop to think of it, the show is only a month off, and what's a month these days? The various committees have been hard at it in spite of the heat of the last two weeks, and on that Wednesday, you remember that Wednesday when the temperature not only reached 106, but also stayed there defiantly all day, some of them were addressing envelopes to send out the tickets. You can imagine what work that was on such a day. Mrs. Strawbridge is chairman. of course, and Mrs. David Sharp and Dorothy Mather are her assistants. Among others on the committee are Mrs. Robert L. Montgomery, Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison, Jr., Mrs. Edward K. Rowland, Mrs. John R. Valentine, Mrs. Altemus, Eugenia Cassatt, Jean Austin, Mrs. Howard Henry, Mrs. Samuel D. Riddle, Mariana Gowen, Mrs. Walter Jeffords, Mrs. Stanley Reeve and Miss Anne Thomson.

Mrs. Archibald Barklie has charge of the committee on refreshments, which seems to be her specialty, and she certainly does it well. Mrs. Charlie Munn the prize committee, and the gymkhana and "other sports"-I suppose that means the mule racing-are under the direction of Mrs. John E. Converse, Mrs. Billy Clothier, Mrs. Harry W. Harrison and Mrs. Paul Denckla Mills. At least Mrs. Mills's name is on the list of the committee, but she may not go on with the work, as the news has come of the death of her brother-in-law, Captain Philip Mills, who was killed in action on July 25. Perhaps she will go on, though, for in these days it seems to be the thing to hide your grief behind your pride, and not even wear mourning. It seems a "sporting" thing to do, even if it does hurt, don't you think so? And I am sure the "over there" would like it better.

Mrs. Victor Mather and Mrs. A. J. Antelo Devereux are the committee on toys for the children, and Isabella Wanamaker has charge of the pony subscriptions. Brownie Warburton has the delightful duty of taking charge of the candy, and Constance Vauclain will provide the cigarettes and tobacco. Mrs. Thomas G. Ashton will direct the march and pageant and Ellen Mary Cassatt has charge of the advertisements. So, you see, the plans are being pushed and followed up, and the production will be "some show."

DID you know that Mrs. Alexander J. Cassatt had quite a bad fall some time ago? She is spending the summer in Newport, you know. She is recovering, but she really had quite a serious accident. Fortunately, she fell in her own room, so that she could have attention right away.

GREAT deal has been said about the A way the Yankees "over there"-I love to call them Yankees, it sounds so much ilike the way they look-find a joke in everything that happens to them. The only time they ever seem to complain is when they are settled comfortably and safely behind the lines and can't find a match to light a cigarette. They seem to make much of little hardships and ignore the real ones-and really I think a lot of us would do well to follow their example. I saw a letter from a lieutenant who is "over there" now, in which he describes the removal of his division to billets in a chateau in the "fine, prosperous, sunny France." They had mess in the old banquet hall, with the colonel and his staff at the head of the table, and the men of lesser rank along the sides and at the foot of the board, just as the ancient inhabitants of the chateau must have banqueted. Only nowadays the same olive drab that adorns the head of the table also appears on the sides, and on the "strikers" who wait on the table. The trip to this place was made in freight cars, and took "four terrible hours." But the hardship of the journey must have been lightened by the "immortal remark," as the writer puts it, if a private who read the inscription "Hommes 40, Chevaux 8" on the side of the car, and said, in a thoughtful tone, "Well, I never heard of those teams, but it must have been a NANCY WYNNE. rotten game!"

# Social Activities

Mrs. Robert E. Strawbridge, of Bryn Mawr, will leave today for Newport, where she will spend the remainder of the season.

Mrs. R. Howard Eisenbrey, of Arfryn, Haverford, has gone to Cape May for some

Mrs. George MacLeod, of Montgomery avenue, Ardmore, is spending several weeks visiting in Georgia.

Mrs. George Philler and her daughter, Miss Helen Philler, of 1811 De Lancey street, will leave tomorrow for Cape May, where they will spend some time. Captain Richard M. Philler, U. S. A., has arrived overseas.

Mrs. James D. Winsor, of Haverford, has gone to Passeconeway, York Beach, Me., for the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sidebotham, of Castor Road, are spending several weeks at Sebago

Lake to be near their son, Mr. Horace Side-botham, who is at camp there.

Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, of Allengrove street, Frankford, have returned from a trip to Lake George and Maine, where they visited their son, Mr. John Williams, who is at camp there.

Mrs. Charles Hoban and her daughters, Miss Rosalle Hoban and Miss Eleanor Ho-ban, of 1609 South Broad street, are spenderal weeks at the Hotel Windsor,

Captain Edward Kelly, U. S. R., of Camden, who has been stationed at Camp Lee, is now home on a furlough.

Miss Anna Ronan, of Chestnut Hill, is visiting in Atlanta, Ga., to be near her brother, Lieutenant Louis Ronan, U. S. R., who is stationed at Camp Gordon.

Mrs. O. C. Stimpson, of 878 Wynnewood Road, Overbrook, has had as her guests for a short time Mr. and Mrs. Lee Skipwith, of Chicago, Ill., and Mrs. W. F. Lloyd, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Lydia Farrell, of Chester Pike and

Clifton avenue, Sharon Hill, is spending the summer on States avenue, Atlantic City, where she will remain until September. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snowden, of Ridley Park, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Eleanor Snowden, to Mr.

# WED TODAY IN HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

James H. Shapleigh, of Malden, Mass.

Miss Anne Walker Meirs Becomes Bride of Captain Clement Newbold Taylor, U. S. A.

An interesting wedding of today is that of Miss Anne Walker Meirs, daughter of Mrs. Richard Waln Meirs, and Captain Clement Newbold Taylor, F. A. M., S. A., which will take place at 2:30 o'clock this aftern in Holy Trinity Church, Nineteenth and Walnut streets. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Floyd Tomkins, D. D., rector of the church. The bride, who will be given in marriage by her mother, will be attended by her cousin, Miss Genette Faries, as maid of honor, and by Miss Marion Taylor and Miss Patty Borie, sister and cousin of the oridegroom, as bridesmalds. Mr. Francis M. Taylor will be his brother's best man, and the ushers will be Mr. William Weightman Meirs and Mr. John Newbold. . The bride will walk up the aisle with her brother, Mr. William Weightman Meirs. The wedding will be attended only by the two families and a few intimate friends. A small reception will follow at the home of the bride's mother, 2048 Locust street. Captain Taylor and his bride will live in Louisville, Ky., where Captain Taylor is stationed as an instructor.

#### JAPANESE FETE HELD ON LAWN OF HOTEL IN SOUTH

White Sulphur Springs Has Benefit Affair for Free Milk in France

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., Aug. 19. A Japanese fete was given on the White lawn at White Sulphur Springs Saturday evening, followed by a Japanese cos-tume ball for the benefit of the free milk for France, Miss Isabel Stettinius and a corps of young women sold tickets for the event, and the patronesses were Mrs. William G. McAdoo, Mrs. Edward Stettinius, Mrs. G. McAdoo, Mrs. Edward Stettinus, Mrs. Cary T. Grayson, Mrs. W. Fitzhugh Lee, Mrs. Henry Waters Taft, Mrs. John H. French, Mrs. Alexander Brown, Mrs. Thornton Lewis, Mrs. W. M. Reid, Lady Richard Crawford, Lady Williams Taylor, Mrs. Ernest Iselin, Mrs. John W. Grant and Mrs. George Blumenthal. It is the purpose of the society to send one ton of dry milk to France every

# HIS BLOOD SAVES STRANGER

Hog Island Worker Submits to Operation to "Help Poor Fellow"

The life of William Seth, a Hog Island shipworker, of 1805 Wingohocking street, was saved yesterday by transfusion of blood, made possible by the sacrifice of Christian Erb, a fellow Hog Island worker, who submitted to the operation at the Northwestern General Hospital

Seth has been a patient of the institution for several weeks, suffering with pernicious anemia. When the man was at the point of death last week the doctors decided only a blood transfusion could save him and placed an advertisement in the newspapers. Four-teen men responded and Mr. Erb, who lives at 1852 North Twenty-second street, was chosen as the most healthy man in the group. One of the men who offered their blood for the patient was Sergeant A. B. Mauger, of the ordnance detachment of the Frankford Arsenal.

Asked if close friendship or relationship had been the motive of his sacrifice, Mr. Erb, who is a "big, strapping" man, said Seth was a total stranger to him.
"I just saw the 'ad' and thought I would

help the poor fellow out," he said. "I he lots of it, you know, and could afford easily."



MISS PEARL PERRETT

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Perrett, of 6029 Columbia avenue, Overhrook, whose engagement to Captain Herbert A. Myers, U. S. A., has been announced. The wedding will take place on Saturday, August 31, in San Antonio, Tex.

### RECENT BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM



LIEUTENANT BERNARD HODGE, U. S. N., AND MRS. HODGE In the garden of the Chestnut Hill home of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury, where their marriage took place last Thursday. The bride and bridegroom are both from Scattle, Wash.

### "DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

THE HARVEST CARNIVAL A complete new adventure each week, begin-ning Monday and ending Saturday.

(In previous stories Peggy has been crowned Princess of Birdland, and has enjoyed many interesting adventures with her Bird subjects.)

#### CHAPTER I

The Call of the Crickets

GREEK - creek - creek - creek - creek!" came the monotonous chirp of a cricket outside of Peggy's window. It was fulling her sweetly to sleep, when all at once she roused up wide-awake. The "Creek-creek-creek-creek" was bringing a message to her much like the tick-tick-tick of a telegraph instrument brings a message over the wires.
Only in this case she could make out the words clearly and didn't have to change them from dots and dashes into letters and sentences.

"Come, Princess Peggy, to the Birds' carnival. There's going to be frolicking in the moonlight tonight on the green at the fifth hole of the golf course."

hole of the golf course."

"Of course, I'll come, just as quickly as I can get dressed," cried Peggy.

"Princess Peggy sends her compliments to Birdland and says she will come as soon as she can get dressed," sounded the cricket telegraph. A cricket farther away caught up the message and passed it along. A third get it still fearther away and so it won! for still farther away, and so it went far out of hearing.

"That's a regular wireless telegraph," thought Peggy. "I never knew before that a ricket's chirp was the slightest use. As she was dressing she heard a message



Night-Hawks

coming back, sounding indistinctly far away and then loudly and clearly as it came near.
"Princess Peggy, dress up funny
"As a chicken or a bunny; ery one will gally rollick

At our yearly harvest frolic." "And I haven't a single fancy dress to wear," said Peggy in dismay. "If I could only get into my doll's clothes I'd be fixed

"We're here at your service, Princess Peggy," called a voice from outside, and there was her aerial chariot borne by the Whip-Poor-Wills and Night-Hawks, which had served as her flying horses when she flew to

served as her nying norses when she flew to battle with old King Crow. "Goody!" cried Peggy, "And I'm sure you have fairy ring grass to make me small." She looked beneath the seat of the charlot and true enough, there was a blade of fairy ring grass. It took her only a moment to nibble it and quick as a wink she was the size of her dells. Now Peggy had a wide assortment of frocks from which to choose The one that caught her eye, however, was a gay parrot costume she had made out of

fored paper.
"What a joke it will be to go as a strange Then I'll fool them all," she giggled to herself.

The parrot dress fit her perfectly. As she looked into the mirror to see the effect she nearly fell backward in amazement. She looked exactly like a real Parrot.

"If I could only squawk and screech like a Parrot I'd be all fixed," she tittered. "This is better than going as a chicken or a bunny, and it certainly will give those Birds

Among her toys was a tiny auto horn.
"There's my squawker," she thought, as she quickly tucked it beneath her wing. "Now,

Outside the window sill was her aerial chariot. As Peggy stepped into view she squawked a greeting with the horn. The effect was not what she expected. Instead of laughing back at her, the Whip-Poor-Wills and Night-Hawks gave one look at this strange and awful looking Bird and dashed away with loud screeches of fear. Peggy had to call to them again and again before

they would believe that it was really she and not a fierce, wild Parrot.

When the aerial chariot drew cautiously

near again, Peggy seated herself on the throne and away they went for the carnival. As they passed over a black clump of trees, a dark cloud suddenly whirred up to-

ward them.
"The Bats! The Bats!" shricked the
Night-Hawks. "And we can't fight because we are harnessed to this chariot."
"Squeak! Squeak! Now we've got these
Night Birds where we want them." shricked

the Bats, rushing to the attack. Things looked pretty bad to Peggy, for she knew that the Birds couldn't fight unless they dropped her, and if they did drop her she dropped her, and if they did drop her she would be smashed on the ground far below. Then she thought of her horn. "Squawk! Squawk!" it sounded with such alarming suddenness that the Night Birds jerked the charlot as though they would tear But the squawk scared the Bats even mor

than it did the Birds. They were coming to the attack full tilt, but now they veered off with wild squawks, "The Witch of the Night." they squealed

"Fly, or she'll get us."

"And away they flew as fast as their wings would carry them

(Tomorrow Peggy reaches the carnival and receives a strange warning.)

#### PROFESSIONAL PAUPERISM LAID TO POLITICAL SYSTEM

Philadelphia has more professional paupers than any other city in the world, George Long, evangelist, told a large audience last night at the Inasmuch Tent, Sixtleth and Locust streets. He was speaking on the topic, "When Philadelphia Touches God."

"These professional paupers are living upon our corrupt political system. with the social outcasts of whom he was speaking. "They are called the home guard. Their business is to do dirty work for the Organization at elections. In other cities and owns such men are imported only at election time, but in Philadelphia they remain all year round. There are thousands of these men in Philadelphia. Their presence indicates that Philadelphia is the most corrupt city in the world."

#### CANNING SCHOOLS HERE Ten Stations Will Show Soup-Mixture Preparation

Urging all women who are able to car all the foodstuffs possible this summer, Jay Cooke, Philadelphia food administrator, announces the establishment of ten exhibition

in canning for the benefit of those who do not know how to preserve foods. The schools will be held every day this

week, except Saturday. The first will be this afternoon. How to preserve a soup mixture is the principal thing to be demonstrated. Mr. Cooke said the object of the intensive campaign for more household ning was to save the products of the large canneries for the armies overseas.

Following are the places where the dis-plays will be held. Each display will open at 2:30 o'clock. Today, Bache School, Twenty-second and Brown streets; Allison School, Fifteenth and

Tomorrow, Hanna School, Flfty-eighth and Media streets; Baldwin School, Sixteenth and Porter streets.

Wednesday, Longfellow School, James and Pratt streets; Bryant School, Sixtleth street and Cedar avenue. Thursday, H. A. Brown School, Sergeant and Jasper streets; Fitler School, Seymour

and Knox streets. and Knox streets.

Friday, Manayunk School, Green lane and Silverwood street; Northwest School, Carlisle and Race streets.

At 10 o'clock tomorrow morning and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon the State College demonstrators, Miss Elliott and Miss Rodgers, will give free instructions in the mai ing of substitute cakes, with icing made without sugar. At the war information booth in the City Hall courtyard at 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. Friday they will demo

# DR. WISE QUITS SHIPYARD

Rabbi Ends Vacation as Laborer and Gives Wages to Red Cross Stamford, Conn., Aug. 19 -Dr. S. S. Wise,

rabbi of the Free Synagogue, in New York city, has ceased his work as a laborer in the Luders shipyards here and returned to his home. He passed his four weeks vacation here, giving his wages to the Red Cross. The workers gathered at the gates to bid him farewell, and, upon their insist-ence that he make a speech, said: "Boys, may I not feel in all the years to

roops, may I not feel in all the years to come that you will think of me as your friend? We cannot tell what is going to happen to any of us, so if ever the occasion should arise and you think you need a friend won't you come to me and let me feel that you have come to regard 'No. 180' as your friend?"

OH, MONEY! MONEY!

Sy Eleanor H. Porter

Author of "Pollyanna" they found callers in the living room. Cari

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THE STORY THUS FAR Stanley G. Fulton, multimillionaire, is mass-querading in Hillerton as John Smith, gene-niogist. As a matter of fact, he is busy study-ing relatives he has suddenly made wealthy. He is most interested in the young people, sons and daughters of those on whom he he-showed wealth. Mellicent, aughter of Frank Illaisdell, is a favorite of his.

CHAPTER XVI (Continued) MR. SMITH greeted Donald Gray with a warm handshake and a keen glance into his face. The blush, the hesitation, the shy happiness in Mellicent's eyes had been

Mr. Smith felt suddenly that Donald Gray was a man he very much wanted to know— a good deal about. He chatted affably for a minute. Then he went home and straight

Miss Maggle.

"Decidedly!

"Who's Donald Gray, please?" he de-Miss Maggie laughed and threw up her

"Oh, these children!"
"But who is he?" "Well, to begin with, he's devoted to

Mellicent. "You don't have to tell me that. I have seen him—and Mellicent."
"Oh!" Miss Maggie smiled appreciatively.

"What I want to know is, who is he?"
"He's a young man whom Mellicent met
this summer. He plays the violin, and Mellicent played his accompaniments in a church entertainment. That is where she met him first. He's the son of a minister near their camp, where the girls went to church. He's a fine fellow, I guess. He's hard hit—that's sure. He came to Hillerton at once, and has gone to work in Hammond's real estate office. So you see he's in carnest

should say he was! I liked his appearance very much!"
"Yes, I did—but her mother doesn't."
"What do you mean? She—objects?"

ecidedly! She says he's worse than Pennock—that he hasn't got any noney, not any money money, not any money."
"Meney!" ejaculated Mr. Smith, in genuine amazement. "You don't mean that she's really letting money stand in the way if Mellicent cares for him? Why, it was only a year ago that she herself was bitterly censuring Mrs. Pennock for doing the same thing in the case of young Pennock and Mellicent."
"I know," nodded Miss Maggie. "But she seems to have forgetten that.

"Shoe's on the other foot this time."
"It seems to be." muttered Mr. Smith.

"I don't think Jane has done much yet, by way of opposition. You see, they've only reached home, and she's just found out about it. But she told me she shouldn't let it go on, not for a moment. She has other plans for Mellicent."
"Shall I be-meddling in what isn't my

"Snail I be-meading in what isn't my business, if I ask what they are?" queried Mr. Smith diffidently. "You know I am very much interested in-Miss Mellicent." "Not a bit. I'm glad to have you. Perhaps you can suggest—a way out for us." sighed Miss Maggie. "The case is just this: Jane wants Mellicent to marry Hibbard Gay-

"Shucks! I've seen young Gray only once, but 'd give more for his little finger than I would for a carload of Gaylords!" flung out Mr. Smith.

"So would I," approved Miss Maggie. "But Jane—well, Jane feels otherwise. To begin with, she's very much flattered at Gaylord's attentions to Mellicent—the more so be-

attentions to Mellicent—the more so ne-cause he's left Bessie—I beg her pardon, 'Elizabeth'—for her."
"Then Miss Elizabeth is in it, too?"
"Very much in it. That's one of the reasons why Hattie is so anxious for more money. She wants clothes and jewels for Bessie so she can keep pace with the Gay-lords. You see there's a wheel within. lords. You see there's a wheel within wheel here." should say there was!"

"As near as I can judge, young Gaylord is Bessie's devoted slave—until Mellicent arrives, then he has eyes only for her, which piques Bessie and her mother not a little. They were together more or less all summer, and I think Hattle thought the match was as good as made. Now once in Hillerton, back he files to Mellicent."

Miss Maggie's eyes became gravely troubled.

"I don't understand Mellicent, I thinkno. I know she cares for young Gray; butwell, I might as well admit it, she is ready any time to flirt outrageously with Hibbard Gaylord, or—or with anybody else, for that matter. I saw her flirting with you at the party last Christmas!" Miss Maggle's face showed a sudden pink blush.

Mr. Smith gave a hearty laugh. "Don't you worry, Miss Maggie. If she'll rt with young Gaylord and others, it's all flirt with young Gaylord and others, it's a right. There's safety in numbers, you know. "But I don't like to have her flirt at all,

"It isn't flirting. It's just her bottled-up childhood and youth bubbling over. She can't help bubbling, she's been repressed so long. She'll come out all right and she won't com out hand in hand with Hibbard Gaylord. You see if she does!" Miss Maggie shook her head and sighed.

"You don't know Jane. Jane will never give up. She'll be quiet, but she'll be firm. With one hand she'll keep Gray away and with the other she'll push Gaylord forward. Even Mellicent herself won't know how it's done. But it'll be done and I tremble for the consequences. "H-m-m!" Mr. Smith's eyes had lost their

twinkle now. To himself he muttered: "I wonder if, maybe—I hadn't better take a hand in this thing myself."
"You said—I didn't understand what you said." murmured Miss Maggie, doubtfully.

"Nothing—nothing, Miss Maggie," replied the man. Then with business-like alertness, he lifted his chin. "How long do you say this has been going on?" "Why, especially since they all came home, two weeks ago. Jane knew nothing of Donald

Gray till then." "Where does Carl Pennock come in?" Miss Maggle gave a gesture of despair "Oh, he comes in anywhere that he

find a chance; though, to do her justice, Melli-cent doesn't give him—many chances."
"What does her father say to all this? How does he like young Gray? Miss Maggie gave another gesture of de-

"He says nothing-or, rather, he laughs. and says: 'Oh, well, it will come out all right in time. Young folks will be young folks!'"

"But does he like Gray? He knows him, of course. "Oh, yes, he likes him. He's taken him to ride in his car once, to my knowledge." "His car! Then Mr. Frank Blaisdell has—

a car? 'Oh, yes, he's just been learning to run it Jane says he's crazy over it, and that he's teasing her to go all the time. She says he wants to be on the move somewhere every minute. He's taken up golf, too. Did you know that?"

"Well, no. I didn't."

"Oh, yes, he's joined the Hillerton Country
Club, and he goes up to the links every morning for practice." 'I can't imagine it. Frank Blaisdell spend-

ing his mornings playing golf!"
"You forget," smiled Miss Maggie. "Frank "You torget, smiled Miss slaggie. Frank Blaisdell is a retired business man. He has begun to take some pleasure in life now."
"Humph!" muttered Mr. Smith, as he turned to go into his own room.
Mr. Smith called on the Frank Blaisdells that evening. Mr. Blaisdell took him out to the garage (very lately a barn) and showed him the the shiping new car. He also showed

the shining new car. He also showed him the shining new car. He also snowed him his lavish supply of golf clubs, and told him what a "bully time" he was having these days. He told him, too, all about his western trip, and said there was nothing like travel to broaden a man's outlook. He said a great deal about how glad he was to get out of the old grind behind the counter—but in the waste breath he asked Mr. Smith if he had next breath he asked Mr. Smith if he had ever seen a store run down as his had done since he left it. Donovan didn't know any more than a cat how such a store should be run, he said.

When they came back from the garage

Pennock and Hibbard Gaylord were chatting with Mellicent. Almost at once the doorbell rang, too, and Donald Gray came in with his violin and a roll of music. Meilicent's mother came in also. She greeted all the young men pleasantly and asked Carl Pennock to tell Mr. Smith all about his fishing trip. Then she sat down by young Gray and asked him many questions about his music. She was so interested in violins, she said.

Gray waxed elequent and seemed wonderfully pleased—for about five minutes; then Mr. Smith saw that his glance was shifting more and more frequently and more and more unhappily to Mellicent and Hibbard Gaylord, talking tennis across the room. Mr. Smith apparently lost interest in young

Pennock's fish story then. At all events rennocks lish story then. At all events, another minute found him eagerly echoins Mrs. Blaisdell's interest in violins—but with this difference; violins in the abstract with her became a violin in the concrete with

her became a violin in the control him; and he must hear it at once.

Mrs. Jane herself could not have told exactly how it was done, but she knew that two minutes later young Gray and Mellicent two minutes later young by shining-eyed and were at the piano, he, shining-eyed and happy, drawing a tentative bow across the

happy, drawing a tentative bow across the strings; she, no less shining-eyed and happy, glving him "a" on the plano.

Mr. Smith enjoyed the music very much—so much that he begged for another selection and yet another. Mr. Smith did not appear to realize that Messrs, Pennock and Gaylord were passing through sham interest and frank boredom to disgusted silence. Equally oblivious was he of Mrs. Jane's efforts to substitute some other form of entertainment for the violin playing. He shook hands very heartily, however, with Pennock and Gaylord when they took their somewhat haughty departure a little later and, strange haughty departure a little later and, strange to say, his interest in the music seemed to go with their going; for at once then he turned to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blaisdell with a very animated account of some Blaisdell data he had found only the week before. He did not appear to notice that the

He did not appear to notice that the music of the piano had become nothing but soft fitful snatches with a great deal of low talk and laughter between. He seemed interested only that Mr. Blaisdell, and especially Mrs. Blaisdell, should know the intimate ally Mrs. Blaisdell, shorid know the history of one Ephraim Blaisdell, born in 1720, and his ten children and forty-nine grandchildren. He talked of various investments then, and of the weather. He talked of the Blaisdells' trip, and of the cost of railroad fares and hotel life. He talked—indeed, Mrs. Jane told her husband after he left that Smith had talked of everything the sun, and that she nearly had a fit be-cause she could not get one minute to her-self to break in upon Mellicent and that torrid Gray fellow at the plane. She had not supposed Mr. Smith could talk like that. She had never remembered he was such a

The young people had a tennis match on the school tennis court the next day. Mr. Smith told Miss Maggie that he thought he would drop around there. He said he liked

Smith told Miss Maggie that he tiked would drop around there. He said he liked very much to watch tennis games.

Miss Magie said yes, that she liked to watch tennis games, too. If this was just a wee bit of a hint, it quite failed of its purpose, for Mr. Smith did not offer to take her with him. He changed the subject, indeed, so abruptly, that Miss Maggie bit her deed, so abruptly, that Miss Maggie bit her with the changed the subject indeed, so abruptly, that Miss Maggie bit her deed, so abruptly that Miss Maggie bit her deed. lip and flushed a little, throwing a glance into his apparently serene counte-

Miss Maggie herself, in the afternoon, with anss anaggie nerseit, in the atternoon, with an errand for an excuse, walled slowly by the tennis court. She saw Mr. Smith at once—but he did not seem at all interested in the playing. He had his back to the court, in fact. He was talking very in the playing. He had his back to the court, in fact. He was talking very animatedly with Mellicent Blaisdell. He was still talking with her—though on the opposite side of the court—when Miss Mag-

gie went by again on her way home.

Miss Maggle frowned and said something just under her breath about "that child—firting as usual." Then she went on walking very fast, and without another glance toward the tennis ground. But a little farther on Misz Maggle's step lagged perceptibly, and her head lost its proud polse. Misz Maggle for a reason she could poise. Miss Maggle, for a reason she could not have explained herself, was feeling suddenly old, and weary, and very much alone. To the image in the mirror as she took off her hat a few minutes later in her own hall, she said scornfully:

"Well, why shouldn't you feel old? You are old. You are old." Miss Maggle had a habit of telling to herself in the mirror.

habit of talking to herself in the mirror— but never before had she said anything like

this to herself. An hour later Mr. Smith came home to supper, "Well, how did the game go?" queried Miss Maggie, without looking up from the stocking she was mending.

"Game? Go? Oh! Why, I den't remem-ber who did win finally," he answered. Nor did it apparently occure to him that

Nor did if apparently occure to him that for one who was so greatly interested in tennis, he was curiously uninformed.

It did occur to Miss Maggie, however,
The next day Mr. Smith left the house soon after breakfast, and, centrary to his usual custom, did not mention where he was going. Miss Magrie was surprised and displeased. More especially was she displeased because she was displeased. ecause she was displeased. As if it mattered where he went, she told herself scornfully.

The next day and the next it was much
the some. On the third day she saw Jane.

### (TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW) CALLS EDGE PLUTOCRAT

Can Millionaires Only Be Nominated for

Senate? Grav Asks Newark, N. J., Aug. 19.—Representative Edward W. Gray, one of the Republican candidates for United States Senator in New Lorson probabled.

Jersey, sprinkled cayenne upon the situa-tion when he made several speeches here against millionaire candidates. He wants know whether it is possible for millionaires only to be nominated in Jersey primaries for United States Senator, and he hastens to put Governor Edge's name in the list o plutocrats. Governor of New Jersey," he said,

"has made a fortune, as many others have, out of Atlantic City. He is using large personal means and all the resources of a pow-erful political machine to prevent candidates without such influence from receiving square deal. Now I haven't got the money instinct, but I have had the necessary training in public life to make a Senator, and I am going to see if brains and sincerity can win in New Jersey against bosses and cash."

Mr. Gray is campaigning upon a platform advocating universal military service, and he pledges himself to arduous efforts to help obtain this.

# President of Draft Board Brings Charge

HELD FOR INSULT TO FLAG

Against Hacklebernie Man Mauch Chunk, Pa., Aug. 19.-Frang Yea-

kel, of Hacklebernie, a small village near here, had a hearing before William R. Watkins, justice of the peace of Nesquehoning, on the charge of casting contempt on the United States flag, the prosecution being brought under an act of Assembly of 1907. He was arrested upon oath of ex-Sheriff Michael J. Hartneady, of Nesquehon-ing, president of local draft board No. 1 and member of the public safety committee of Carbon County. The defendant was held for court in \$500 ball. Yeakel vigorously pro-tested his innocence.

There was no Federal representative pres-

ent, otherwise a case might have been brought against Yeakel under the espionage act. By the act under which the defendant is held the penalty is \$500 fine and six months' imprisonment. The case will come up for trial in October term.

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to mise an installment of this very interest-ing story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department or ask your newsdealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC

# CORN AND TOMATOES SHOULD BE PRESERVED

Food Administration Urges Housewives to Attend Demonstrations. Sugar Not Essential

The United States Food Administration for Pennsylvania in co-operation with the State Bureau of Markets sends out the fellowing forecast about supplies of fruits and vegetables for the week:

A careful canvass of the State shows that tomatoes and sweet corn are moving to the markets in liberal quantities, throughout Pennsylvania and New Jersey. There is still time to conserve much of it for winter use. Because you have never canned any dried corn or put up tomatoes for frying le no excuse for not doing it now. Attend the public demonstration held in virtually every

city of the State and learn how to do it. The choice of vegetables available for this week's menu is larger than last week. Egg plants and summer squash are being marketed in southeastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Both can be fried and served instead of meat. The second planting of green peas, string beans, wax beans, beets and carrots are supplying the local markets in many counties, but are not found in large quantities; lima beans are more plentiful.

The delicious Bartlett and Sickel pears, equally good for canning and eating, are now available. Together with apples and plums, very housewife should put up at least a few

White peaches are now in, but the later peaches are considered better for canning. Much of the fruit is smaller this year on

ar ang; it merely improves the flavor can be put in later when the new arrives and it is more plentiful.

Miss Dorothy Anderson to Become Bride of

Ensign Arthur S. Adams, U. S. N. Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Lesley



PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET ALL THIS WEEK DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

RCADIA 10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:80 P. M. BILLIE BURKE

In Paramount First Showing

REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH Constance Talmadge "A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS

"GARDEN BELLES" OTHERS



FORREST LAST TWICE DAILY
THE U. S. GOVERISMENT Presents
2D OFFICIAL WAR PICTURE

AMERICA'S ANSWER

STREET Direction Messrs. Shubert Nights \$1.50-\$1.00-75c-50e Mats. \$1.00-75c-50c

Except Saturday & Holiday BEGINNING AUGUST 30th FRIDAY EVG. THE SMASHING MUSICAL

LEAVE IT TO JANE Seat Sale Next Monday, Aug. 26.

HOLIDAY MAT., LABOR DAY, MON-DAY, SEPT. 2. BEST SEATS \$1.

GALA OPENING Next Mon., Aug. 26
SEATS ON SALE THURSDAY. 6 A. M. SHARP
William Elliott, F. Ray Comstock and
Morris Gest Present the Famous CHU CHIN CHOW

WILLOW GROVE PARK

JOHN SOUSA AND BAND

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE THE MASTERSINGERS

Jean Adair & Co.; Marshall Montgomery; Emma Stephens and Big Surrounding Show! STRAND GERMANTOWN AT VENANGO DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

and Her Gre

GAYETY HARRY STEPPE and His SO

account of the dry weather.

Re ember that sugar is not necessary for

# ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Anderson announce the engagement of former's sister, Miss Dorothy Anderson. to Ensign Arthur S. Adams, U. S. N. Miss Anderson is the daughter of the late Mr. Frank C Anderson, of this city, a well-known newspaper correspondent. She is the niece of Judge Edward A. Anderson, of Chestnut Hill, and Mr. Charles L. Anderson, of Montlair, N. J., and the great granddaughter of clair, N. J., and the great granding, Pa.

Jurige Marks John Biddle, of Reading, Pa.

Mr. Adams, who graduated from Annapo-Mr. Adams, who graduated from Ar. lis in June, is from Winchester, Mass.



VICTORIA MARKET ST. Above 9TH
ALI. THIS WEEK
WM. FOX Presents
WM. FARNUM "A SOLDIER'S
OATH"

MARKET STREET

AT JUNIPER

11 A. M. to 11 P. M.

CONTINUOUS

VAUDEVILLE

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60TH Dully—Twi w Nightly 7—WROE'S BUDS—7

Griffith's SUPPLEME TRIUMPH SECURE SEATS IN ADVANCE

Released by Division of Flims
Committee on Public Information
PRICES, 25c and 50c. NO WAR TAX. CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE

COMEDY SUCCESS

New Shubert Theatre

A Musical Extravaganza of the Orient Three Years in London—One Year in N. Y. E.Y. No Advance in Pri vs for Opening Night EVENINGS & SATURDAY MAT., 50e to \$2. WEDNESDAY MAT., 50e to \$1.50.

THURSDAY, AUG. 22-SOUSA DAY

AT FORE RIVER
Everything New. Patriotic and Insuiring
GILBERT & FRIEDLAND

CASINO Mollie William

Trocadero Matines Munte Ca