# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wyane Wonders if All the Former Conventions Will Prevail After the War-Miss Montgomery to Wed Mr. Halsey This Month-Interesting Bit About Our Men

YOU know as days go by and more and | Louise Lippincott, of Burlington, N. J. and more laws restricting things are made. | Miss Ruth Chapman, of Atlantic City. more laws restricting things are made. I have wondered now and again whether after the war, when things get more plentiful again, we will go back to some of the extravagances that have been deanded by good form all along. There's the shortage in white paper, for instance. Who ever in peace times could have sent out a wedding invitation on one sheet of paper and in one envelope and have "gotten away with it"? And you don't save anything by it, so a young bride told me. She had gone to one of the stores to order the announcements of her wedding and was horrified to find she had to use one sheet of paper only. "Why, good-hess!" she exclaimed, "it'll feel so thin no one will know it is an invitation; they'll think it's an advertisement, and the merchant is economizing at that!" So if, dear reader, in the hereafter of this present life you receive what appears to be an "ad" in the mail, be sure to "give It the once over" before consigning it to the waste basket. For all you know it may be the announcement of your first cousin's marriage to the duke of somebody or other on the other side.

THE long engagement is a thing of the past in these days, and now the next persons to marry, whose engagement was announced only two weeks ago, are Mary Scott Montgomery and Edward Biddle Halsey. Mary Montgomery is the daughter of Mr. William W. Montgomery and a sister of the four Montgomery brothers who are in the service of the country. Bob is a major, William also has an important commission and Archie, Jr., and John are in the service. Mary went abroad to do Red Cross and canteen work before our entry into the war and returned bome last spring. She had intended going back, but at that time no misters of men in the service were allowed to cross the water, so she had to give it up. And only lately she was made a warehouse superintendent for the Red Cross here. She is altogether a most attractive person and Ned Halsey is to be congratulated on having won her.

The wedding will take place on August 31.

THINK it's awfully interesting to hear who meets whom over in France. So many men go over there and meet with friends they haven't seen for years over here. You know Alden Sexton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Sexton, of Germantown, is over there, doing military police duty with the engineers. He wrote to his family the other day telling of an interesting experience he had recently. He is on duty from 11 at night until 7 in the forning, and part of his work is opening gate for trucks to go through. One day when he was off duty some one came into his tent to tell him that an officer wanted to see him. He went out, thinking it was me kind of business and there was Alexander Randall, son of our Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Randall, whom he knew very well over here. Aleck is a lieutenant, you know, and the night before for rather that morning at about 4 o'clock) he had sone through in a truck and Alden had opened the gate for him. He had recognized him and looked him up the next day. So they had a large talk and you can imagine how glad they were to see each other. It must be a wonderful feeling, when you're tired and there's nobody you except men from Plorida and California and Maine, and you're just a tiny bit homesick, to have a Philadelphian suddenly blow in and talk about things that you know about for a while. And that seems to be what's happening all the time now that so many are over there and moving around all over France as they are.

MY GOODNESS, but you have to be Careful what you say to the youngters, don't you? Small Joe, you see, was razy about birds. And small Joe, incientally, is only four years old, but he's ALL BOY, let me tell you. And of an equiring disposition decidedly. Well, he's n watching the birds most attentively this summer and the butler found him farting after Mr. Bird with small hand outstretched. "Oh. Master Joe," said he, "that's not the way to catch a bird." "Weil, how do I catch one, Smif" said

loey. Smith thought a moment and restied: "You get a long stick and you but a pin on the end, and then you get a form and put it on that end, and then you hold it out and the bird runs right

Joe thought very seriously for a while, nd that evening just before "good night" climbed into auntie's lap and said: "How do the birdles get worms to eat. juntie?" "They dig into the ground with

their little beaks." said auntic, "They atch Mr. Worm and swallow him down "Oh, do they?" said Joe. "What's "Why, a little bird's nose is his beak, darling. Come, it's bedtime

Next morning auntie came out on the ch and looking on the lawn found ouns Joseph prone upon his stomach parently wallowing into the green grass his little face. "What on earth are you doing, Joe" she called.

"I want to catch a bird, auntie, and so 'm trying to get a worm with my beak." replied young hopeful, who with flushed face and tossed curls looked more like an gel than the grubby little boy he was

Needless to say auntic rescued him NANCY WYNNE.

## Social Activities

Mrs. Louis Tilge, of King's Court Apart-ments, is visiting Mrs. Karl H. Rogers at her cottage, 102 South Cornwall avenue. Ventner, for ten days, Mrs. Henry C. Weeks, of 7802 Lincoln drive, Chestnut Hill, and Miss Florence Hancock, of 2021 Pine treet, will be the guests of Mrs. Rogera's later, Mrs. Thomas Clement, distinct the control of the control of

Mrs. Maxwell Tattersfield, of 7203 Lincoln eive, Chesinut Hill, and her daughters, Miss outse Tattersfield, Miss Margaret Tatters-and Miss Emily Tattersfield, are at the missing Beach Haven, where they will re-until after Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Young and their daughters, Miss Florence Young and Miss Marjorie Young, of Langdowne Mr. and Mrs. R. H. M. Stuart at their cottage

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Shull and the Misses Shull are at the Hotel Windsor. Cape May, for the remainder of the season. They will open their apartment at the New Clinton about the middle of September

Mrs. T. Sparks Rishop and her two children, of Lansdowne, are at Ocean City, remain until Labor Day.

Miss Helen Chatham, of 5818 Catharine street, and Miss Sara Miltenberger, of 2358 North Twenty-first street, will leave tomor-row for Ocean City, where they will be guests of the Phi Delta Psi Sorority House.

Mrs. E. C. Van Sanford, of Fulton, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. P. A. Holcombe, of Narberth.

Friends of Corporal Morris Frankel son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Frankel, 2355 North Twenty-first street, will be glad to know of his safe arrival overseas.

Sergeant Hickmond W. Nash, United

States marine corps, stationed at Indian Head raval proving grounds, Md. is spending ten days furlough in Marietta, Ga., with his

Mrs. Irene Walters, of Madison, III., has arrived in Woodbury for a two weeks' stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Goering.

#### DESERTER GETS TEN YEARS

Another Soldier Gets Two Years at Spartansburg, S. C.

Spartauburg, S. C., Aug. 22,-Twenty-five years at hard labor and forfeiture of all pay and allowances was the sentence imposed by a court-martial on Private Victor Scalise of New York, Company F. Fifty-third Pioneer Infantry, for three attempts at de

The twenty-five years' sentence was reduced to ten years by Brigadier General Guy Carleton, commanding the provisional depot for corps and rmy troops

Private Frank Stio, Company D. Fifty-first Pioneer Infantry, will serve two years at hard labor and forfeit two-thirds of his pay for the same length of time for refusal to undergo an operation. Second Lieutenant Emerson C. Harrington. Jr., Sixtieth Pioneer Infantry, has been pro-

nounced unfit for military service by an army medical examining board and has been given an honorable discharge. He is a son of Governor Harrington, of Maryland. The Rev. William Stinson, of Philadelphia

The Rev. William Stinson, or ranadequia, has been commissioned chaptain.

Major David J. Simpson, a former Phila-delphian, has been relieved of special duty as camp postmaster and ordered to rejoin his regiment, the Fifty-fourth Ploneer Infantry

#### ARMY COOK HEIR TO \$150,000

#### Was Known Here as "Sailor Evangelist" While in Navy

Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C., Aug. 22 .-Organization of the new Twentieth Division is going forward rapidly. Colonel William M. Connell, for many years in active service in the army, has reported for duty as chief of

H. M. Miles, a cook at the patients' kitchen at the base hospital, was surprised to receive a notification that a distant relative had be-queathed him \$150,000 Miles is pursuing the even tenor of his way and says not caused him to wish to change his career

even if he could Miles is from Tarboro, N. C., but has spent seventeen years in the army and navy, the greater part of which time he was in Phila-delphia. He says he was ordained minister of the Methodist Church and during his stay in Philadelphia he ministered to the spiritual needs of his comrades as well as to their dictary needs and carned the title of the

"Sailor Evangelist." He got into the army again about thirteen onths ago. On June 5 he married Miss Mildred James, of Greenville.

## RED CROSS SEEKS WALNUT

#### 1s Helping Government Hunt Wood for Aircraft

, The Red Cross is to aid the bureau of aircraft production of the War Department in obtaining wainut, so much needed for airplane propeller blades and gun stocks. Through its members the local Red Cross is making an appeal to owners of large estates on which there are walnut trees asking them to give the trees to the Government.

Committees of men and boys will be organized to canvass the country, locate the wainut trees and ask the owners to offer them to Uncle Sam. Persons willing to give such timber should write the Ordnauce Department, procurement division, small arms sec tion, Washington, D. C.

## GIRLS PLAN "LIBERTY SING"

Patriotic Event to Be Held at Fifty-fourth and Malcolm Streets

A "Liberty Sing" will be held tomorrow evening at Fifty-fourth and Malcolm streets. Its originators are Miss Dorothy Johnston and Miss Mabel Mosquera, and the leaders will be Dr. B. B. Fenimore and Charles I

A patriotle program of vocal and instrumental music has been arranged, and there will be speechmaking adapted to recent events in France and Flanders.



MISS KATHRYN GEORGE Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson K. George, of 335 Juniper street, Quaker-town, whose engagement to Mr. Luther F. Hartaell, of Bangor, Pa, has been

# MRS. TUCKER AND HER THREE CHILDREN



Mrs. Louis B. Tucker, of South Latches lane, Merion, with her little daughter, Betty Tucker, and her two sons, Bonnie and Jean

## HOLD LIBERTY "SING" IN SHERWOOD TONIGHT

Hundreds Participate in Weekly Songfests at Smith Home

Between 800 and 1000 persons are exnected to take part tonight in the Sherwood Liberty Sing, which will be held at Fifty-ninth street and Wilows avenue. In addition to the community songs rendered under the direction of Albert E. Seymour, song director, selections will be given by a double quar-tet composed of members of the Pennsyl-vania Railroad Glee Club. Edmund W. Kirby will deliver an address.

The first Liberty Sing in the Sherwood section was held on the night on which the news of the victory won by the Americans on the Marne front reached this city. The residents of Willows avenue were asked by Mrs. Dollie Rathbun Smith to meet on the porch of her home and sing patriotic songs. A few responded after Mrs. Smith had sung several selections alone.

Then other patriotic citizens in the neighborhood offered their assistance, and another sing was held the following night. Freeding the singing a tour of the section was made by a party in an automobile and the announcement of the event was made by megaphone. That night about 300 were presmegaphone. That fight about 350 were pres-ent and the announcement was made that the sings would be conducted every Thursday evening thereafter.

The following Thursday night about 600 residents of the section participated in the sing, and the next week the attendance jumped to 750. For the last two weeks it has exceeded 800, and is increasing. The sings are conducted and the speaking takes place from the porch of Mrs. Smith's residence. They will be conducted as long as the weather permits and during the winter. mitable place can be obtained for holding

## MANUALS TELL HOW TO PRESERVE FOODS

National League for Women's Service Distributing Helpful Books—Conservation Prizes

At the request of Mrs. Edgar W. Baird, hairman of the National League for Women's Service, 708 Market street, a large supply of canning and drying manuals have just been rushed to this city by the National War Garden Commission. These will be distributed to the home food conservers who isit the community demonstration kitchen. To blue ribbon winners in the canned vege-

table class at a number of fairs will be awarded the National Capitol Prize Certifi-cate. The bazaars include the following: Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, First Regiment Armory, November 5 to 8.

Philadelphia County Fair Association, Byrry, September 2 to 5. Philadelphia Achievements Clubs, Septem-

Canden is preparing to hold a big war garden exhibit in the Armory there September 27 and 28, at which a National Capitol prize certificate will be awarded.

### APPLICATIONS ARE INVITED FOR FIELD ARTILLERY SCHOOL

Ban on Enlistment Is Expected to Be Lifted When Draft Bill Passes

Applications for the Field Artillery Cen-tral Officers' Training School are being filed daily with the Training Camps Association. daily with the Training Camps Association, and all men interested in qualifying for such commissions are invited to file applications. Although no applications are being accepted owing to the order of the War Department, prohibiting all enlistments until the passage of the draft bill, it is expected the ban soon will be lifted, and in anticipation of the great need of artillery officers applications are being filed for the future. Six men from this city filed their applications prior to the issuance of the order are now en route to Camp Zachary Taylor, where the training camp is situated. They are: the training camp is situated. They are: Alexander Walker, 210 South Melville street; Joseph Van Pelt, Chestnut Hill; Herman M. Hassenbruch, 3115 Queen Lane station; Howard S. Baker, 2119 North Twentieth street; Harry W. Fehling, Jr., 5819 Angora street, and Lucien Hauslein, 3704 Baring street.

### NO WAR COLLECTIONS HERE Coming "Drives" Will Not Affect This

City

#### "DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

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

#### CHAPTER IV Peggy Has a Defender

(Peggy over to the Birds' Harvest Carnival disguised as a Parrot. She is warned by a Rooster to becare of spics. General Swallow is uphting mad because he thinks the Rooster is dirting with his

GITTHERE, see them now Look at them! hissed General Swallow angrily, as the hat of the handsome Rooster with the Red Bird seemed to grow very confidential.

"But, that's not Mrs. Swallow. She is nurale," said Peggy. "That's her disguise," answered General wallow, "Here she pretends to love me so

much she wouldn't look at another bird, and ow see her." "She is only flirting a bit. That's every

womay's privilege," said Peggy, soothingly, But it didn't soothe General Swallow, "I don't want her to flirt," be blustered. And as for that Rooster-I'll spoil his look a hurry. "If she finds she can make you jealous she will flirt all the more just to tease you,"

advised Peggy. "There's a better way to "What's that?" demanded General Swalv, calming down a bit.
"Why, flirt a little yourself. Make her

"That's just what I'll do. But with whom shall I flirt."

You might try me," giggled Peggy. "Humph!" said General Swallow, looking at her critically. "Parrots are not just my style of beauty, but I guess you'll do." His frankness gave Peggy a little shock.

but it was so funny she wasn't a bit offended.
"How shall we begin?" asked General
Swallow. "I never firted in my life." Swallow. "I never firted in my life."
"Oh, we'll stroll along very lovelike,"
said Peggy. "You smile at me and whisper
as though you were saying nice things."
"All right, come on." replied General Swal-

"All right, come on," replied General Swallow, frowning blackly, as she took his wing.
"Smile! Smile!" said Peggy, General Swallow forced a sickly smile, and bent toward Peggy with a courtly air, as he whispered, "I'd like to wring that Rooster's neck!"

Peggy glanced up and caught Mrs. Swallow, and caught Mrs.

low's eye. The bride was looking at her with horror. She had apparently forgotten all about the Rooster, who stood beside her. "See, it's working!" said Peggy, softly. General Swallow looked up quickly.

"Oh, my poor darling. I'll go to her at

"You'll do nothing of the kind," You'll make love to me," said Peggy severely. General Swallow reluctantly resumed his loverlike pose, while Mrs. Swallow glared and glared. Then Rooster said something to her. She nodded grimly and strutted off across the green. As she passed General Swallow the green him a bang on the ear and hissed just one word: "Beast!" That nearly broke General Swallow up. He

ed to follow her, but Peggy held him back. "Wait: You've nearly won," she urged. But apparently he hadn't won, for Mrs. Swallow was deep in a firtation with

the Pheasant.
"See what she's doing now." moaned General Swallow. "And a few minutes ago that very Pheasant told me the Rooster was trying to steal my wife."

What he said popped an idea into Peggy's The Pheasant evidently was disturb ing the other birds for a purpose. Perhaps the Rooster's warning was directed against him. But what part was the Rooster play-ing in this puzzling affair? Who could the Rooster be?

"There's something queer going on here There's something queer going on here tonight," she whispered to General Swallow "You bet there is, and I'm not going to stand it. I'm going to thrash these fresh strangers who are flirting with my wife." "No, you're not. You're going to keep your head and find what the trouble is. Listen." She pulled him behind a tiny bush, where they could hear an excited discussion going on among several birds. One was just finish-

ing speaking: never figured I was working very hard on the farm, but when I look back I can see I've done a lot. Maybe I was foolish to give

all that work for nothing."

"I don't like what the Canary said about Princess Peggy." spoke up another.

"Well, maybe it is true. Maybe she is just fooling us to get us to work for humans without pay." spoke up a third.

"You'll notice she isn't here tonight." said

the first bird. Peggy was hurt and indignant. Here were more birds criticizing her. She must defend herself. But if she defended herself she would reveal who she was and that might would reveal who she was and that might prevent her finding the enemies who were spreading false stories among the birds. But she quickly learned she didn't need to defend herself. She had a loyal defender

City

In a statement issued today by the War-Chest committee the public is reminded that drives to be conducted by the T. M. C. A., K. of C., Y. W. C. A. and others will not affect Philadelphia before next July if subscribers to the \$20,000,000 War-Chest fund make good their piedges.

Daniel S. Blackman, of Drexel & Co., treasurer of the fund, says many linquiries are reaching the headquarters from persons who believe the coming drives will be conducted among the people of this city and the four surrounding counties.

"Thus far the number of 'delinquent' subscribers to small." he said, "and it is believed that the delinquent ones will make up that helated July asymming before Septem.

Comparish, 1812 by Leanny II. Parter and By in-Public Ledger Co. By Permission of Handston Mifflin Co. All rights reserved. a disappointed giance toward the vacan chair by the table in the corner. 'I thought maybe be could help me some way. I won't so to Frank, or Jim. They're—they're said CHAPTER XVIII (Continued) so to Frank, or Jim. They're—they've said so many things. Oh, I did so hope Mr Smith T WAS in February that a certain metropolitan reporter, short for feature articles. ran up to Hillerton and contributed to his paper the following Sunday a write-up on "The Blaindells One Year After," enlarging on the fine new homes, the motorcars, and the luxurious living of the three families. st came in. I'll call him, comforted Miss

OH, MONEY! MONEY!

By Eleanor H. Porter

Author of Pollyanna

And it was three days after this article was

And it was three days after this article was printed that Miss Flora appeared at Miss Maggies, breathless with excitement. "Just see what I've got in the mail this morning she cried to Miss Maggie, and lo Mr. Smith, who had opened the door for her With trembling fingers she took from her bag a letter and a small picture, evidently

There, see, she panted, holding them out

"It's a man in Boston, and these are his children. There are seven of them He

wrote me a beautiful letter. He said he knew I must have a real kind hear, and he's in terrible trouble. He said he saw in the

and he lost his position, and his wife s sick and two of the children, and one of emi-lame, and another's blind. Oh, it was such a

name, and another's blind. Oh, it was sight a plitful story. Maggie! Why some dave they haven't had enough to eat—and just look at me, with all my chickens and turkeys and more pudding every day that I can stuff

down."
"Did he give you any references."
"References." What do you mean." He didn't ask me to hime him for anything.
"No, no, dear, but I mean—did he give you any references to show that he was-was worthy and all right," explained Miss.

Maggie patiently, why he didn't need "Of course he didn't Why he didn't need with

"Of course he didn! Why he didn! need he He told me himself how things were with m." rebuked Miss Flora indignantly. "Its lin the letter there. Read for yourself." But he really ought to have given you me reference, dear, if he asked you for

Well, I don't want any reference. I be-lieve him. I'd be ashamed to doubt a man like that. And you would, after you read that letter, and look into those biessed chil-

dren's faces.

Besides, he never thought of such a thing.

I know he didn't. Thy, he says right in the letter there that he never asked for help before, and he was so ashamed that he had

Mr. Smith made a sudden odd little aolse

n his throat. Perhaps he got choked. At ill events, he was seized with a fit of cough-

Miss Maggie turned over the letter in her

ones: "It's right there-Box four bundred and

"You got one" Do you mean that you've

something, and I got a money order, just as

"You got one" Do you mean that you've already sent this money "cried Miss Maggie.
"Why, yes, of course I stopped at the office on the way down here."
"And you sent—a money order."
"Yes. He said he would rather have that than a check."

than a check. •
"I don't doubt it! You don't seem to

Miss Maggie, with a despairing gesture.

Miss Flora turned to Mr Smith

gie here, to some extent."

dress. So very well."

happy-

the room.

Well, Miss Flora, 1-1'm sorry

Without waiting for a reply, she turned

"And let me tell you that, however good of

"I know now why a hasn't seemed right o be so happy. It's because there are so

to be so happy. It's because there are so many other folks in the world that aren't

choke me now it I dun't give some of it to —to all these others. And I'm going to—I'm going to." she reiterated, as she fled from

As the door shut crisply, Miss Maggie turn

As the door shut crispic, Miss Maggie turned and looked at Mr. Smith. But Mr. Smith, had crossed again to the stove and was fuscing with the damper. Miss Maggie, after a moment's hesitation, turned and went out.

a moment's nestration, the and well out into the kitchen, without speaking.

Mr. Smith and Miss Maggfe saw very little of Miss Flora after this for some time.

But they heard a good deal about her. They heard of her generous gifts to families all

A turkey was sent to every house on Mill

A turkey was sent to every house on Mill street, without exception, and so much candy given to the children that half of them were made ill, much to the distress of Miss Flora, who, it was said, promptly sent a physician to undo her work. The Dow family, hardworking and thrifty, and the Nolans, notorious for their laziness and shiftlessness, each received a hundred dollars outright. The

ous for their laziness and shiftlessness, each received a hundred dollars outright. The Whalens, always with both hands metaphorically outstretched for alms, were loud in their praises of Miss Flora's great kindness of heart; but the Davises (Mrs. Jane Blaisdells' impecuhious relatives) had very visible difficulty in making Miss Flora understand that gifts bestowed as she bestowed them were more welcome unmade.

"I'll tell you in a minute. I came on pur-pose to tell you. But I want Mr. Smith, too.

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department or ask your newsdealer this afterseon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at your hams.

happy. Why my chicken and turkey wo

away majestically; but at the door paused and looked back at Miss Maggie.

bad this particular man may be, it's me an idea, anyway," she choked, haughtiness was all gone now.

he said.

"Where does be tell you to send the

Maggie, taking off Miss Flora's veil and hat and smoothing back her hair. "But you don't want him to find you crying like this. Flora. What is it, dear?"

Yes yes, I know, but I'm not crying—I mean. I won't any more. And I'll tell you lust as soon as you go! Mr. Smith. I's only that I've been so silly. I suppose. Please get Mr. Smith." "All right, dear Miss Maggie, still with the disturbed

frown between her eyebrows, summoned Mr. Smith. Then together they sat down to hear 'It all started, of course from from that day I brought the letter here—from that man "Yes. I remember." encouraged Mise

naper about the wonderful legacy I'd had, and he told his wife he was going to write to me, to see if I wouldn't help them—if only a "Well, I I did quite a lot of things after

little, it would aid them that much. He wants money, then? Miss Maggie had taken the letter and the picture rather gingerly in her hands. Mr. Smith had gone ever that. I was so giad and happy to discover I could do things for folks: "It seemed to—to take away the wicked-If seemed 10—10 take away the winsen-tess of my liaving so much you know and so I gave food and money ob, lots of places here in town—everywhere most, that I could find that anybody needed it. erls in her bands. Mr. Smith had gotte over to the store suddenly—to turn a damper, apparently, though a close observer might have noticed that be turned it back to its former position almost at once. Yes, palpitated Miss Flora, the sock

"Ves. I know. We heard of the many and things con did dear " Miss Maggie had the air of one trying to moothe a grieved

But they didn't turn out to be kind - all f em guavered Miss Flora. nen wrong. I don't know why. I tried to Of course you did

"I know; but I ain t those I came to talk It's the others-the letters."

Letters?"
Yes. I got em-lots of em-after the first one—the one you saw. First I got one, then another and another, till lately I've been getting 'em every day, 'most, and some day we or three at a time.

And they all wanted money I suppose, observed Mr. Smith, for their sick wives and children. I suppose "Oh, not for children always-though it

was them a good deal. But it was for different things—and such a lot of them? I never knew there could be so many kinds of such things. And I was real pleased at first—that could help you know in so many places. Then you always sent it—the money."

reked Mr. Smith.

"Ob. yes. Why, I just had to, the way
hey wrote! and I wanted to too. They
arote lovely letters and real interesting ones. too One man wanted a warm coat for his little girl, and he told me all about what hard times they d had. Another wanted a brace for his poor little crippled boy, and he told me things. Why, I never sposed folks could have such awful things and live. One woman just wanted to borrow \$20 while she was no little deliced and me to give it to her iust wanted to borrow \$20 while she was so sick. She didn't ask me to give it to her She wasn't a heggar. Don't you suppose I'd send her that money? Of course I would? And there was a poor blind man—he wanted money to buy a Bible in raised letters, and of course I wouldn't refuse that? Some didn't heg, they just wanted to sell things. I hought a diamond ring to help put a boy through school, and a ruby pin of a man who needed the money for bread for his children. And there was—ob, there was lots of 'em—too many to tell." And all from Beston, I presume," murmured Mr. Smith. "Oh, no—why, yes, they were too, most of

"Oh, no-why, yes, they were too, most of em, when you come to think of it. But how

have—delayed any.

"Of course I didn't delay." Why, Maggie,
he said he had to have it at once. He was
going to be turned out—turned out into the
streets. Think of those seven little children
in the streets. Wait, indeed. Why, Maggie,
what can you be thinging of. did you know? Oh 1-guessed it. But go on. You haven't finished. "No. 1 bayen't finished." mounted Miss in the streets. Wait, indeed. Why, Maggie, what can you be thinking of."

"I'm thinking you've been the casy victim of a professional beggar. Flora," retorted Miss Maggie, with some spirit, handing back the letter and the picture.

"Why, Maggie, I never knew you to be so unkind," charged Miss Flora, her eyes tearful. "He can't be a professional beggar. He said he wasn't—that he never begged before in his life."

Miss Maggie, with a despairing gesture. "No. I haven't finished meaned Miss Flora almost crying again. And now comes the worst of it. As I said, at first I liked it—all these leitera—and I was so glad to help. But they're coming so fast now I never saw such a lot of ein And I never saw such a lot of ein And I never saw such a lot of things as they want—pensions and mortgages and planos, and educations and wedding dresses and clothes to be buried in, and—there were so many and so queet, some of em, that I began and—and so queer, some of 'em, that I began and—and so queer, some of end, that i began to be afraid maybe they weren't quite honest, all of 'em, and of course I can't send to such a lot as there are now, anyway, and

Miss Fiora turned to Mr Smith.
"Mr. Smith, you—you don't think so, do
you?" she pleaded.
Mr. Smith grew very red—perhaps because he had to ston to cough again. was getting so worried.
"Besides, I got another one of those awful proposals from those dreadful men that wan to marry me. As if I didn't know that was for my money! Then today, this morning 1—I got the worst of all." From her bag afraid I shall have to agree with Miss Mag-1—I got the worst of all. From her has she took an envelope and drew out a small nicture of several children, cut apparently from a newspaper. "Look at that. Did you ever see that before?" she demanded. "But you didn't read the letter. You don't know how beautifully he talked."
"You told me: and you say yourself that he gave you only a postoffice box for an address. So you see you couldn't look him up

Miss Maggie scrutinized the picture. Why, no-yes, it's the one you brought

as a month ago, isn't it "" Miss Flora's eyes flashed angrily

'I don't need to." Miss Flora threw back I don't need to." Miss Flora threw back her head a little haughtily. "And I'm glad I don't doubt my fellow-men and women as you and Maggie Duff do.' If either of you know what you're talking about, I wouldn't say anything. But you don't. You can't know anything about this man, and you didn't ever get letters like this, either of you, of course. But, anyhow, I don't care if he ain't worthy. I wouldn't let those children suffer, and 1—I'm glad I sent it. I never in my life was so happy as I was on the way Muss Flora's eyes hashed angrily.
"Indeed, it aint." The one I showed you before is in my bureau drawer at home. But I got it out this morning when this one came, and compated them, and they're just exactly alike—exactly." "Oh, he wrote again, then wants more in my life was so happy as I was on the way here from the postoffice this morning."

"Oh, he wrote again, then wants more money. I suppose, frowned Miss Maggie.
"No, he didn't it ain't the same man. This man's name is Haley, and that one was Fay. But Mr. Haley says this is a picture of his children, and he says that the picture of his condren, and he says that the little girl in the corner is Katy, and she's deaf and dumb, but Mr. Fay said her name deaf and dumb; but Mr. Fay said her name was Rosie, and that she was lame. And all the others—their names ain't the same, either, but there ain't any of 'em blind. And, of course, I know now that—that one of those men is lying to me. Why, they cut them out of the same newspaper; they've got the same reading on the back! And I—I don't know what to believe now. And there are all those letters at home that I bayen't answered yet; and they keep coming—why. nswered yet; and they keep coming-why answered to see the postman turn down our street. And one man—he wrote twice. I didn't like his first letter and didn't answer it: and now he says if I don't send him the money hell tell everybody everywhere what a stingy-tight-wad I am. And another man said he'd come and take it if I didn't send it; and you know how afraid of burgiars I am: Oh, what shall I do" she begged piteously.

Mr. Smith said a sharp word behind his

"Do?" he cried then wrathfully. "First, don't you worry another bit. Miss Flora second, just hand those letters over to meevery one of them. I'll attend to 'em." "To you?" gasped Miss Fiors. "But -- how

"Oh I'll be your secretary Most rich conle have to have secretaries, you know But how'll you know how to answer my letters?" demanded Miss Flora dublously. Have you ever been a secretary "N-no. not exactly a secretary. But—I've bad some experience with similar letters," observed Mr. Smith dryly. Mise Flora drew a long sigh:

"Oh, dear! I wish you could. Do you think you can? I hoped maybe you could help me some way, but I never thought of that—your answering 'em, I mean. I supposed everybody had to answer their own letters. How'll you know what I want

gay? (TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

## ITALIANS TO RAISE FLAGS

Their Own and American to Fly in Germantown

them were more welcome unmade.

Every day, from one quarter to another, came stories like these to the cars of Miss Maggie and Mr. Smith. But Miss Flora was seen very seidom. Then one day, about a month later, she appeared as before at the Duff cottage, breathless and agitated; only this time, plainly, she had been crying.

"Why. Flora, what in the world is the matter." cried Miss Maggie, as she hurried her visitor into a comfortable chair and began to unfasten her wraps.

"It tell you in a minute. I came on purtically tell you. But I want Mr. Smith, too. Italians of East Rittenhouse street, Ger-maniows, will hold a patriotic rally and flag raising at 1 o clock Saturday afternoon. Two flags, the American and the Italian, will be raised with due ceremonies on a pole at the end of the street.

Preceding the flag raising there will be a parade through the district. Music will be supplied by the Wister Park Band. Picho Risco is chairman of the committee in charge and has areanged for spacenes for exercil prominent citizens.

# DANCE NEXT MONTH FOR LANSDOWNE

Junior Members of Twentieth Century Club Plan Entertainment on September 14

The next dance which the junior members of the Twentieth Century Club will give will be held at the clubhouse on Saturday evening. September 14. As there have been no dances for some time, it is expected that this one will draw a large number of peo-ple. The juniors will give another dance in October, instead of the one which they were to have given this month.

Four of the survivors of the Emergency. Fleet Corporation's steamship, the Tippe canoe, which was sunk on July 25, have re-turned to their homes in Lansdowne, having been brought back to this country on a trans-tort. They are Mr. John J. Wright, execu-tive officer, and his brother, Mr. A. E. Ben-Jamin Wright, sons of Mrs. Frank J. Bur-rows. Mr. Frederick C. Milliken, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Milliken, and Mr. Richard Wager-Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs E. Wager-Smith. The story of their experi-ences is an exciting one.

August and September in the Berkshire Hills,

Mr. and Mrs Frank M. Longstrein recently spent several days at Chelsea, N. J.

Miss Mildred Lewis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Stanford B. Lewis, is spending some time at Warrington, Va.

and Mrs. Charles E. Wilcox, then daughter Miss Helen Wilcox, and their sons, Leonard and Ned Wilcox, are spending sev-eral weeks at Ocean City. Mr and Mrs Edward V Hendrickson and

their son, Mr. Edward Hendrickson, are spending a few weeks at the Brighton Hotel

Mrs. Fred Poibler and her daughter, Miss. Harriet Dolbier, are also at the Brighton Miss Florence Jones is spending some time

Miss Marion Goucher is visiting Miss Lillian Bloodsworth at Ocean City, where her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bloods-worth, have a cottage for the summer.

Mr and Mrs A. V. Robey and their daughters, Mrss Evelyn Robey and Mrss Edna Robey, have returned from Atlantic City.

Mrs Herbert Evans and Miss Sophronia Beatty are spending some time at Turn

Miss Mary Bruce Baker, of Washington, D. C. and Miss Dornthy Green, of Virginia, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Frederick Eddy, in Lansdowne.



16TH STREET 11:15 A. M. 11:15 P. M

MARKET

ABOVE

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET
10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
ARTCHAST Presents
Douglas Fairbanks "BOUND IN
DOROCCO"
Vext Week, Mae Marsh in "Glorious Adventure"

RCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH
10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:30 P. M.
BILLIE BURKE TIN PURSUIT
OF POLLY Next Week, Wm. S. Hart in Riddle Gwane.

VICTORIA MARKET ST. ADOLE STH. Wm. Farnum
In "A SOLDIER'S OATH"
Next Week. Theda Bara in "Clemencoau Case" Wm. Farnum



MARKET STREET
AT JUNIPER
11 A M to 11 P. M.
CONTINUOUS
VAUDEVILLE

"GARDEN BELLES" MUSICAL COMEDY CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60TH ON Western Front OR NO MAN'S LAND

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES
Direction LEE & J. J. SHUBERT
SAM S. SHUBERT THEATRE
Broad & Locust Sto

SEAT SALE TODAY, 9 A. M. ALA OPENING NEXT MONDAY, At William Ellion, F. Ray Comstock, and Morris Glest Present the World x Most Reguired

CHIN CHOW EVENINGS AND SAT. MATINEE, 50c TO \$1.50

CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE STREET Direction Messrs. Shubert Nights \$1.50-\$1.00-75c-50c Mats. \$1.00-75c-50c

Except Saturday & Holiday BEGINNING AUGUST 29th THURS. EVG. AUGUST ZYIT

"LEAVE IT TO JANE" Seat Sale NEXT Aug. 26
HOLIDAY MATINER LABOR DAY,
MONDAY, SEPT. 2. BEST SEATS. 51.



AMERICA'S ANSWER

WILLOW GROVE PARK SOUSA

DAY PIRST TIME HERE-

#### B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE THE MASTERSINGERS

Everything New, Patrintic and Insmiring
GILBERT & FRIEDLAND
Jean Adair & Co. Marshall Montgomery, Smine
Stephens and Big Surrounding Show; STRAND GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT VENANGO OF THE GREAT LOVE"

CASINO Mollie William

Trocadero Matines Museu Ch.

FORREST LAST TWICE DAILY
THE U. S. GOVERNMENT Presents
2D OFFICIAL WAR PICTURE Released by Division of Films Corservices on Public Information PRICES, 25c and 50c. NO WAR TAKE