# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Emergency Aid Branch Shop at Cape May Proves to Be Very Successful—Nancy Wynne Brings to Mind Tragedy of Whelen Family-Other Matters

HAVE you seen the little shop at Cape Clinton street, are at the Clifton House. May which has been opened by the Emergency Aid as a branch of the one here at Fifteenth and Walnut streets? It is situated right at the entrance to the new Convention Pier, and as the room was given to the committee by the Mayor, and all of the things for sale have been donated, there are absolutely no expenses and all the money which is taken in is clear , rofft. The proceeds go to the Victory Committee, which includes the work of all the Alliesthe French. English, Belgian, Serblan, Polish and American committees.

Since its opening in July the little shop has been most successful, and all sorts of interesting things are for sale there. One lovely old-fashioned doll dates from 1802, and was exhibited as an "old" doll during the Civil War. Then there is some quaint and fascinating jewelry which Mrs. Robert Drayton gave and a wonderful old cameo sent by Mrs. William Pepper. The Polish dolls have come all the way from that war-stricken country, and there are several delightful squares of embroidery which were made by the convalescent soldiers in an English hospital.

Besides the articles which are for sale a number of interesting war souvenirs are on exhibition. These include a German identification tag which was taken from the first Hun captured by an American, a German 77-mm shrapnel shell showing the deadly time-fuse, and the beit buckle taken from a German infantryman and bearing the inscription, "Got! Mit Uns." There is also a genuine French Croix de Guerre and one of the small gilded boxes which the Princess Mary of England presented, filled with chocolates, to the British soldiers in the hospitals or

A letter written by former Ambassador Von Bernstorff to a Philadelphia woman in August, 1914, is another unusual exhibit. This will be auctioned off some day during the summer. One night last week Hannah Wright had a very good-looking scarfpin which she auctioned off for the benefit of the Emergency Aid. Her aunt Miss Mai Conover, is in charge of the shop, and in fact it is owing to her untiring efforts that it has been so successful. Mrs. Samuel Megargee Wright has helped her sister considerably, as have Hannah and Margaret; and Mrs. Edward K. Rowland, who is head of the shop on Walnut street, and Miss Kate Robertson, of the English committee, have been very generous in sending down many of the most attractive articles from town.

MRS. CRAIG BIDDLE is doing a little quiet entertaining up at Newportsmall luncheons and dinners when there is time to take from the usual round of Red Cross, bazaars and other things which are going on for the war. Craig is with the aviation, you know, and has lately been given a commission. Mrs. Biddle is just as beautiful as ever. She has such an exquisite skin and pretty hair, and those things do add to one's appearance; there's no question about it, is there?

What a change years make! Do you ever go back to the time when Laura and Elsie Whelen and their coustn. Violet Whelen were among the younger set, and every one was talking about their beauty and attractiveness? Poor Violet! What a tragedy that all was. Will you ever forget the pouring rain fine day, of wedding? She was married at Holy Trinity Church and Elsie was her maid of honor and was dressed entirely in violet. while the bridesmaids combined violet and blue in their costumes. Violet, who was extremely artistic, wanted to carry out her name in her wedding attendants' frocks.

Violet married Malcolm Greenough, of Cleveland, and they were ideally happy until his sudden death some five months after the wedding. Violet returned to her home and died several months afterward through some complication that attended the birth of small Malcolm. Charlie, her brother, came on to her funeral, contracted a cold and died within ten days of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Whelen kept the little Greenough boy and moved from their home on Walnut above Twentieth street to 2135 Walnut, the house where the Wallaces now live. But tragedy seemed to be their lot, for within two years of their moving there both were stricken with different mortal sicknesses and, unable to see each other, though in adjoining rooms. died within two or three days of each other. And the sole survivor of that charming family, small Malcolm Greenough, returned to his father's people in Cleveland. It was a most pathetic and sorrowful thing.

Elsie Whelen, you remember, married Bob Goelet, of New York; and was later divorced from him. Several years ago she married Henry Clews and when last heard of was in France hard at war-relief work.

T HEAR that Mrs. Charlie Munn, Jr., is visiting Governor R. Livingston Beeckman, of Previdence, R. I., and Mrs. Beeckman, at Lands End. She has been spending some time at Belcourt, Newport, with Captain and Mrs. Perry Belmont, of New York. The Beeckmans, you know, have just gone back to Newport from a trip to Block Island on their speedboat Shark. Mrs. Fitz Hugh Whitehouse, of New York. and Lieutenant Frederick Ballamy, U. S. N., were with them.

There's a little something doing in August after all, isn't there? Even if one loes have to go to Newport to get the NANCY WYNNE.

# Social Activities

Mrs. John W. Geary, Jr., has gone to archmont, Norfolk, Va., to stay until the niddle of next month. Mrs. Geary will be emembered as Miss Elizabeth Wister.

Mrs. Jay Cooke, Jr., of 2204 St. James lace, is spending some time at Camp Ogontz, Kineo. Me., and will return the last of Sep-

Miss Anna H. Faries, of 2007 Walnut street, is spending this month and September Lake Clear Inn, Lake Clear, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Morris W. Stroud, of 1911

first week in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Strawbridge, of Ger mantown, are spending the summer at West Chester, and will return September 20.

Mrs C Chevney Bartel who is spending

the summer in Prouts Neck, Me., will remain until the middle of October. Mr. Edward J. Bell, of 1428 Spruce street, is staying at the Brackwater, Woods Hole. Mass., until the end of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Wi'fred Lewis, of Haver-ord, have gone to North Haven, Me., where they will remain until October 22.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pearce Crisfield, of St. Martins, are at Stevenson, Conn., for this month and part of September. Mrs. Walter Schuyler Volkmar, of Chest-

out Hill, is spending this month in Madison. mairiage of M sa Pona Kingsley John-

son, daughter of Mr Edward T. Johnson, of the ast Mount Authoreuse, Germaniawa, and Mr. Norvell W. Cullom, of Birmingham, Ala, will take place on Wednesday, August 25, at Holy Trinity Church, Nineteenth and Walnut streets, at noon.

Miss Katherine Rogers, of 2201 St. James place, is reending some time at Cape May

Miss Gertrude Morris, of Malvern, is spend-ity a work at Wildwood as the kuest of Miss Elizabeth Doyle and Miss Martha Doyle

Miss Genevieve Harrison will be the maid of honor at the marriage of Miss Margaret Barnon, of Langhorne, and Mr. Charles V. Harris m. United States haval reserve, which will take place on October 15.

Captain and Mrs 'Francis V. Gowen are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a sen, Franc's V Gowen, Jr Mrs. C wen will be remembered as Miss Marguerite Horan. She is the daughter of Mr and Mrs. Hubert Horan, of this city Miss Caroline Horan is at present visiting her sister at her home in

Armouncement has been made of the marriage of Miss Lillian Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Andrew E. Brown, of 246 Rector street, Roxborough, to Corporal Roy B. Mat us, of Camp Humphreys, Va., on Friday August 16, at the home of the Rev. Samuel Purvis, of the Thirteenth Street Methodist Episcopal Churca, who performed the cere-mony. The bride was given in marriage by her mether and was unattended. The service was followed by a dinner for the two families the home of the bride's parents. Corporal Mattis and his bride spent their honeymoor

Fifty members of the Men's Bible class of the Leverington Presbyterian Church, Ridge and Leverington avenues, Roxborough, were entertained on Saturday afternoon and eve ning by Mr. John Horrocks, on the Horrocks Farm in Upper Roxborough. There was an interesting program of sports in the afternoon, followed by a miscellaneous sing in the evening, when patriotic selections min-gled with many old-time numbers.

#### MICROSCOPES NEEDED

Donations of Instruments Urged for Italian Red Cross

Encteriological microscopes are needed by the Italian Red Cross for field hospital use, and the Italian war relief fund of America

has undertaken to supply the need.

Private owners of such instruments which are in good condition are urged to give them to America's gallant ally. They should be sent to the American Museum of Natural History, Seventy-seventh street and Central West, New York, addressed to Dr. t Underwood Johnson and marked for

the Italian Red Cross. Those not found to be in perfect condition ill be returned promptly. Doctor Johnson scollecting the microscopes. He is assisted a coartes Wirt, of the Wirt Company. Armat and Lena streets, Germantown,

The need for bacteriological microscopes acute and is one that cannot be supplied by going into the market,

# WEDDING AT NAVY YARD

#### Miss Olive Lussee Becomes Bride of Dr. Lloyd Tunnell

An impromptu wedding took place at the Philadelphia Navy Yard Saturday, The bride was Miss Olive Grace Lussee,

of Pittsburgh, who came here to marry Assistant Surgeon Lloyd Arnold Tunnell, of Des Moines, Ia., staticated here. Mrs. A. H. Haughey, of this city, was ma-

tron of honor, and her husband, the Rev. Mr. Haughey, was the best man. Chaplain Dickins performed the ceremony. No relative of either the bride or groom was present, but the chapel was filled with officers and girls, the friends of the young people, and the music was furnished by the music unit of the navy yard.

# \* PHILOPATRIANS THANKED

# Entertainment

Fordick Commission Grateful for Soldiers'

Hearty approval of the hospitality ac corded service men by the Philopatrian Literary Institute at its headquarters, 1411 Arch street, has been given by the Fosdick Commission on Training Camp Activities. A committee from the office of Vice Chairman Franklin Edwards, of New York, visited the clubhouse and made a thorough investi-gation of the institute's facilities and newly added accommodations for entertainment of Uncle Sam's men.



MRS. EMANUEL G. HASTINGS Who will be remembered as Miss Anna Schuster. The marriage was performed on Saturday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, by the Rov. E. G. Kelly

# BRIDE OF SATURDAY ..



Mrs. Pratt was Miss Aimee M. Grignard, of this city. Her marriage to Ensign Pratt, U. S. N., of Chatham, Mass., took place on Saturday afternoon in the Oak Lane Presbyterian Church

MRS. JAMES M. PRATT

# ROOSEVELT REVEALS DISPOSITION OF PRIZE

Tells of Distribution of \$45.482 of Nobel Peace Award-Gives Other Money

Oyster Bay, N. V., Aug 26. Colonel Roosevelt has made public the

amounts of money he is giving to war charities, this money being from the Nobel peace prize, which was awarded him for his part in bringing the Russo-Japanese war to an end. When the Colonel received the prize he turned it over to the Government, with the idea of establishing a peace comm'ssion. Nothing came of it and several weeks ago Mr. Roosevelt asked tongress to return the money to him. This was done last week. The Colonel tells how he disposed of the money, amounting to \$45,482.83, in a letter addressed to Representative James A

To the American Red Cross, through the treasurer, John Skelton Williams, the Colonel gave \$6900. The American Red Cross, the Colonel says, "and possibly some other was charities or war activities will receive fur-ther sums of money from my royalties on cer-tain scenarios of motion pictures to be shortly produced by the McClure Company. All the royalties I receive from the pictures question during the period of the war be thus used:

"To Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., now working in the Y. M. C. A. in France, \$5000, As Mrs. Roosevelt is working in the Y. M. C. A., I suppose that some or most of the will be used in connection therewith but the disposal is absolutely at her discre-

"The Young Men's Christian Association National War Work Council, the Knights of Columbus war-activities committee, the Jew-ish welfare board for war activities, the Salvation Army war fund and the Young Women's Christian Association war werk council, colored, receive \$4000 each. Other contribu-tions include the following:

To Miss Emily Tyler Carew, at Porto Maurizio, Italy, for work in connection with the Italian Red Cross, \$1000; to Largdon Warner, acting American vice consul at Harbin and Vladivostok, for the Czecho-Slovaks

To Madam Major Botchkareva, for use as she deems wise, as a token of my respect for those Russians who have refused to follow the Bolsheviki in their betrayal to Germany of Russia, of the Allies and of the cause of liberty throughout the world, \$1000 To Herbert C. Hoover, for use in Bel-

gium, \$1000,
To the Belgian minister, for use among the Belgian refugees in Holland, \$1000.
"To Speaker Champ Clark, for war activities or charities, \$500."

# HONOR ROLL BOARD WILL BE UNVEILED

#### Men From Wissahickon in Service to Be Honored on September 11

A special committee headed by Mrs. Walter Butterworth and known by the silk badges they will wear will visit every house in Wissahickon this week to secure a cor-rect r.cord of the Wissahickon boys in the service and to solicit subscriptions to cover the expense of the erection of an "honor roll board" on which will be printed the name of each "honor man." There are between 300 and 500 Wissahickon men who will thus be distinguished for their service to the nation, and the large banner will be, unveiled on Wednesday evening. September 11, in front of Woodvale, the clubhouse of the American Company's club, on Manayunk avnue. Mr. F. L. Castleman, the chairman, will

Assisting Mr. Castleman are Mr. John C. Assisting Mr. Castleman are Mr. John C. Young, secretary of the general committee; Mr. Amos Barnes, chairman of the committee on the honor roll board; Mr. Albert Tolson, Mr. J. D. Hope, Mr. James McGarrige, Mr. Ernest Wilby, Dr. J. F. Strawinski, Mr. John Oberholtzer, Mr. Walter Schopp, Mr. J. Sheidon Custer, Mr. William Ottinger, Mr. Alexander Russell, Mr. Alexander Russell, Mr. Alexander Russell, Mr. E. A. Jeffries, Mr. Alexander Russell, Mr. M. J. Nolan and Mr. Thomas Gravis.

# BOY SCOUTS TO AID LOAN

Washington, Aug. 26.—The Boy Scouts of merica, with a membership of approximately America, with a membership of approximately 450,000, are called upon by President Wilson in a letter to put forth their utmost efforts to make the fourth Liberty Loan a success. In replying to the President, Colin H. Livingstone, president of the National Council of the organization. president of the National Council of the or-ganization, pledged the Boy Scouts to "even greater service than heretofore."

ganization, piedged the Boy Scouts to "even greater service than heretofore."

After commenting upon the record of the Boy Scouts in the three previous Liberty Loan campaigns, in which they sold \$203,-169,000 worth of bonds in subscriptions numbering 1,322,619, or one out of every twenty-three subscriptions obtained, the President in his letter said:

"I beg every member of the Boy Scouts of America to realize that the service rendered by the boys has been greatly appreciated by the whole mation and that not only the officials of the Treasury and of the various Liberty Loan committees are looking to them for effective work in the fourth campaign, but that the whole country, which is already proud of them, expects it. There is no better way in which they can show their desire to help win the war."

#### "DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

SECRET OF THE

HOLLOW TREE A complete new adventure each week, bepinning Monnay and ending Saturday.

# CHAPTER I

The Thistledown Balloon (Peggy in previous adventures has been made Princess of Birdland. Blue Jay and his gang have been banished from Birdland for wantonly destroying Farmer Dalton's fruit and vegetables.)

DEG-PEG! Peg-peg! In the stilly silence of early dawn the narsh cry came with startling loudness.

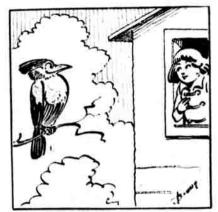
to a pretty, coaxing yodel:
Rise up dear, day is here

Come to see our big tree immediately this was followed by the harsher scream: "Peg-peg! Peg-peg!" "Blue Jay and his gang!" exclaimed Peggy, suddenly wide awake. She ran to the window. "What do you mean, you rascals, coming around at this hour in the morning

and waking everybody up? Blue Jay looked at her with his saucy Don't call us rascals, Princess Peggy You might burt our feelings. Call us rather angel birds, for we're reformed." "Reformed! You'll have to show me!"

Peggy was so surprised that the slang dipped right out before she knew it. "That's just what we're gaing to do— show you" giggled Blue Jay, his eyes napping in fun "Put aside that doubting rown. Don instead your gingham gown iee, I'm a poet and didn't know it." "Don't add that to your other sins." re-marked Peggy severely. "What are you going to show me?"

"The war work we've done---to prove that



Blue Jay looked at her with a saucy grin

we have reformed and deserve to be taken back to Birdland," promptly spoke up Blue Jay. "Come to our Bandits' Roost and see how we have tried to make up for our former wickedness."

"Don't be afraid," he said. "We really turned over a new leaf. And anyway we couldn't make you a prisoner. You're too

"But I'll have to make myself small to

fly with you." protested Peggy "Not a bit of it. We have a surprise for you." Blue Jay's eyes twinkled more merrily than ever and all the other Jays siggled. "Look out in the yard."

Peggy looked. Then she gasped. There big white balloon swaying in the "Oh how wonderful," exclaimed Peggy.

Will it really carry me?"
"It will when you have had a whiff of Camouflage Perfume," declared Blue Jay. That will make you as light as air at he same time that it makes you as thin as

Here's your Camouflage Perfums," piped up another Jay, coming forward with an acorn clutched in its claw.

Peggy was still a bit uncertain as to what to do, but she took a little snift of the perfume. Instantly she faded out of sight.

sight. "Come. Princess the morning breeze will bear us to Bandits' Roost in a hurry."
"I'll go, because I think that's an houest twinkle in your eye." said Peggy, looking Blue Jay straight in the face. He laughed again, while she ran downstairs to the front door. As she ran out upon the porch the morning paper, newly arrived, stared up at her with big headlines:

"First National Bank robbed," she read cloud. "Bandit takes \$50,000 of Liberty Bond money belonging to the Government." "Bandit—that's what you called me," a gied Blue Jay. "But what is money? never stole that."

"Money is paper and silver and gold."
"Like this?" Blue Jay opened his claw
and there rolled out on the porch a large gold piece.
"Why,' yes. Where did you get that?"

Peggy was much astonished.

"In our hollow tree at Bandits' Roost, and I think I know where the bandit is that stole it," answered Blue Jay "Come! Your airship awaits you."

Wondering what this could mean. Peggy ran to the swaying balloon and seated herself on the little trapeze that dangled beneath it. A breeze caught the balloon and up it floated in the little range.

Tomorrow will be told what Peggy

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

Congright, 1918 by Kleanor H. Porter and by the Public Ledger Co. By permission of Houghton Mifflin Co. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER XXI (Continued) BUT I was flabbergasted when a woman

tackled the job and began to make love to me-actually make love to me-one day when Jane's back was turned. Gorry. Do I look such a fool as that, Mr. Smith? Well, anyhow, there won't be any more of that kind nor anybody after my money now, I guess, he finished with a sage wag of his head as he terned away

To Miss Maggle that evening Mr Smith said, after recounting the earlier portion of the conversation: "So you see you were right after all. I shall have to own it up. Mr Frank Blaisdell had plenty to retire upon. but nothing to retire to. But I'm glad-if he's happy now." "And he isn't the only one that that \$40,000

loss has done a good turn to," nedded Miss Maggie Mellicent has just been here. You know she's home from school. It's the Easter vacation, anyway, but she isn't going back It's too expensive.'
Miss Maggie spoke with studied casuainess,

but there was an added color in her cheeks— Miss Maggie always flushed a little when she mentioned Mellicent's name to Mr. Smith, in spite of her indignant efforts not to do so.

Oh, is that true?"
"Yes. Well, the Pennocks had a dance last night and Mellicent went. She said she had to laugh to see Mrs. Pennock's efforts to keep arl away from her-the loss of the money known everywhere now and has been greatly known everywhere now and has been greatly exaggerated. I've heard. She said that even Hibbard Gaylord had the air of one trying o let her down easy. Mellicent was im-nensely amused." "Where was Donald Gray.""

"Oh, he wasn't there. He doesn't move in the Pennock crowd much. But Mellicent sees him, and—and everything's all right there, now. That's why Mellicent is so hanne." You mean -- Has her mother given in

Yes. You see, Jane was at the dance, too and she saw Carl, and she saw Hibbard Gaylord. And she was furious She told Mellicent this morning that she had her opinion of fellows who would show so plainly as Carl Pennock and Hibbard Gaylord did that it was the money they were after "I'm afraid-Mrs. Jane has changed her shoes again." murmured Mr. Smith, his eyes

"Has changed-oh " Miss Maggie's puzzled frown gave way to a laugh. Well, yes, per-haps the shoe is on the other foot again But, anyway, she doesn't love Carl or Hib bard any more, and she does love Donald Gray. He hasn't let the loss of the money make any difference to him, you see. He's been even more devoted, if anything. She told Mellicent this morning that he was a very estimable young man, and she liked him very much. Perhaps you see now why Mellicent is—happy."

Mellicent is—happy."
"Good: I'm glad to know it," cried Mr.
Smith heartily. "I'm glad—" His face
changed suddenly. His eyes grew somber.
"I'm glad the loss of the money brought them some happiness—if the possession of it didn't. he finished moodily, turning to go to his own room. At the hall door he paused and looked back at Miss Maggie, standing by the table gazing after him with troubled eyes. "Did Mellicent say—whether Fred was there?" he asked. "Yes. She said he wasn't there. He

didn't come home for this vacation at all. She said she didn't know why. I suspect Mellicent doesn't know anything about that wretched affair of his."

We'll hope not. So the young gentleman didn't show up at all?"
"No, nor Bessle. She went home with a Long Island girl. Hattie didn't go to the Pennocks' et her Hattie has-has been very Pennocks' et. her Hattle has—has been very different since this affair of Fred's. I think it frightened her terribly—it was so near a tragedy; the boy threatened to kill himself, you know, if his father didn't help him out." But his father did help him out." flared

the man irritably. "Yes, I know he did; and I'm afraid he found things in a pretty bad mess—when he got there," sighed Miss Maggie. "It was

a bad mess all around." "You are exactly right!" ejaculated Mr. Smith with sudden and peculiar emphasis. "It is, indeed, a had mess all around," he growled as he disappeared through the door.

Behind him, Miss Maggie still stood motionless, looking after him with troubled eyes. As the spring days grew warmer, Miss

Maggie had occasion many times to look after Mr. Smith with troubled eyes. She could not understand him at all. One day he would be the old delightful companion, genial, cheery, generously donating a box of chocolates to the centertable bonbon dish or a dozen bothouse roses to the mantel vace The next, he would be nervous, abstracted, almost irritable. Yet she could see no possible reason for the change.

Sometimes she wondered fearfully if Melli-cent could have anything to do with it. Was it possible that he had cared for Mellicent, and to see her now so happy with Donald Gray was more than he could bear? It did not seem credible. There was his own state-ment that he had devoted himself to her solely and only to help keep the undesirable lovers away and give Donald Gray a chance Besides had he not said that he was no

a marrying man, anyway? To be sure, that seemed a pity—a man so kind and thoughtful and so delightfully companionable! But then, it was nothing to her, of course—only she did hope he was not feeling unhappy Miss Maggie wished, too, that Mr. Smith

would not bring flowers and candy so often It worried her. She felt as if he were spending too much money-and she had got the impression in some way that he did not have too much money to spend. And there the expensive motor trips, too-she feared Mr. Smith was extravagant. Yet she could not tell him so, of course. seemed to realize the value of a dollar any-way, and he very obviously did not know how to get the most out of it. Look at his foolish generosity in regard to the board h

Miss Maggie wondered sometimes if it might not be worry over money matters that was making him so nervous and irritable on occasions now. Plainly he was very near the end of his work there in Hillerton. He

was not getting so many letters on Blaisdell matters from away, either.

For a month, now, he had done nothing but a useless repetition of old work; and of late, a good deal of the time, he was not even making that pretense of being busy. For days at a time he would not touch his records. That could mean but one thing, of course; his work was done. Yet he seemed to be his work was done. Yet he seemed to be making no move toward departure. Not that she wanted him to go. She should miss him very much when he went, of course, But she did not like to feel that he was staying simply because he had nowhere to go and nothing to do. Miss Maggle did not believe in able-bodied men who had nowhere to go and nothing to do—and she wanted very much to believe in Mr. Smith.

She had been under the impression that he was getting the Biaisdell material together for a book, and that he was intending to

for a book, and that he was intending to publish it himself. He had been very happy and interested. Now he was unhappy and uninterested. His book must be ready, but he was making no move to publish it. To Miss Maggie this could mean but one thing: some financial reverses had made it impossible for him to carry out his plans, and had him stranded with no definite aim for She was so sorry !-- but there seemed to be

She was so sorry:—but there seemed to be nothing that she could do. She had tried to help by insisting that he pay less for his board; but he had not only scouted that idea, but had bought her more chocolates and flowers than ever—for all the world as if he had divined her suspicions and wished discrete them. of he had divined her suspicious and wished to disprove them.

That Mr. Smith was trying to keep something from her, Miss Maggie was sure. She was the more sure, perhaps, because she heriself had something that she was trying

she recognized the symptoms.

Meanwhile April budded into May, and May blossomed into June; and June brought

# all the Blaisdells together again in Hillerton

CHAPTER XXII With Every Jim a James

TWO days after Fred Blaisdell had returned Mr Smith was rearranging the books on Miss Maggie's shelves and trying to make room for the new ones he had brought her through the winter. When Mrs. Hattle came in, red-eved and flushed-faced, he crased his work at once, and would have left the room, but she stopped him with gestute

"No, don't go. You know all about it anyway—and I'd just as soon you knew the rest. So you can keep right to work. I just came down to talk things over with Maggie -I'm sure I don't know we what I'm going do-when I can't"

"But you always can dear," soothed Miss Maggie, cheerily, handing her visitor a fan and taking a chair near her Mr Smith, after a moment's hesitation.

urned quietly back to his bookshelves. "But I can't," choked Mrs. Hattie. "I-

"Away" Where? What do you mean?"
ried Miss Maggie. "Not to—to live"
"Yes. That's what I came to tell you."
"Why. Hattle Blatsdell, where are you

"To Plainville—next month"
"Plainville" Oh, well, cheer up. That's
ily forty miles from here. I guess we can till see each other. Now tell me, what does this mean?"
"Well, of course it began with Fred-his

ouble, you know But I thought Jun fixed that all up, dear

Oh, he did He paid the money and noody there at college knew a thing about it But there were—other things. Fred told us some of them right before last. He says he's as hamed of himself, but that he believes there's enough left in him to make a man of im yet. But he says he can't do it-there

ican he doesn't want to go back to Miss Maggie's voice showed her lisappointment "Oh, he wants to go to college-but not

"Oh," nodded Miss Maggie "I see."
"He says he's had too much money to spend-and that 'twouldn't be easy to spend it—if he was back there in the old crowd. So he wants to go somewhere else."
"Well, that's all right, isn't it."

"Y-yes, oh yes. Jim says it is He's awfully happy over it, and—and I guess I am." "Of course you are." But now, what is this bout Plainville."" "Oh, that grew out of it—all this. Mr. Hammond is going to open a new office in Plainville, and he's offered Jim—James—no,

Jim-I'm not going to call him James any more—the chance to manage it." "Well, that's fine, I'm sure." "Yes, of course, that part is fine—splendid. He'll get a bigger salary, and all that, and— and I guess I'm glad to go, anyway. I don't like Hillerton any more. I haven't got any friends here, Maggie. Of course, I wouldn't have anything to do with the Gaylords now, after what's happened—that boy getting my boy to drink and gamble—and everything. And yet-you know how I've strained ever nerve for years and worked and worked to get where my children could—could be with

"It didn't pay, did it. Hatrie"
"I guess it didn't. They're perfectly horrid—every one of them, and I hate them."
"Oh. Hattie. Hattie."

"Well, I do. Look at what they've done to Fred, and Bessie, too: I shan't let her be with them any more, either. There aren't any folks here we can be with now. That is why I don't mind going away. All our friends that we used to know don't like usany more they're so jealous on account of the money. Oh, yes, I know you think I'm to blame for that," she went on aggrievedly. "I can see you do, by your face. Jim says so, too. And maybe I am. But it was just so I could get ahead. I did so want to be somebody."

"I know. Hattie," Miss Maggie looked as it she would like to say something more any folks here we can be with now

if she would like to say something morebut she did not say it.

Over at the bookcase Mr. Smith was abstractedly opening and shuring the book in his hand. His gaze was out the window near him. He had not touched the books on the shelver for some

shelves for some time "And look at how I've tried to has come to—Bessie so high-headed and airy she makes fun of us, and Fred a gambler and a drunkard, and mest a thief And it's all that hundred thousand dollars (TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

The Boy of Galilee

There was a Boy walked once in Galilee.

A child whose grace and sweetness were from God. steep and rugged paths he daily trod And walked the yellow sands along the sea.

And every little child is happier now
Because of him, the Boy of Galilee.

There was a Toller once in Galilee A patient Worker at a lowly trade. Around his feet the little children played, And tossed the curly shavings up with glee. Now every sordid task is glorified Because of Him who toiled in Galilee.

The waves still lap the shores of Galilee And laborers plod from dawn till day is done.

He plies no more his task till setting sun,

o longer treads the sands along the sea; But in the world's great heart he lives today, ur Lord, the Christ of Galilee.

-Mary R. Merriman, in the Christian Herald.

FORREST LAST TWICE DAILY, 2:15 and 8:15. America's Answer PRICES 25c and 50c. NO WAR TAX

NEXT MON. KLAW & ERLANGER S New Musical 4 GIRL Comedy

With
DONALD BRIAN
JOHN E. HAZZARD
WILDA RENNETT
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Notable Cast
Reautiful Chorus
Popular Wednerday Mats
Best Seats, \$1.50. BEHIND

Garrick D.W. Griffith's TWICE TRIUMPH 2:15-8:15 Daily Mats. 25c to \$1.00 HEARTS OF THE Evgs. & Sat.

25c to \$1.50

Mon. Evg., Sept. 2 POP. 11 MAT. SEATS CHARLOTTE WALKER in "Nancy Lee" Powerful Play by EUGENE WALTER of Paid in Full. The Easiest Way. Etc.

LAST

BROAD-Labor Day Mat. SEATS "PHOEBE PRETENDS" A NEW COMEDY BY ELEANOR GATES
Author of 'The Poor Little Rich Girl'
Mats. Labor Day and Wed. Best Seats \$1.50.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE BARNES & CRAWFORD With a Pa kage of Smiles
BLOSSOM SEELEY and Her
Frackin & Tell; Fonter Ball; Bronson & Baldwin,
and Other Big Features.

Trocadero MAT. GIRLS FROM THE FOLLIES GAYETY THE TRAIL HITTERS CHOPUS

# ILLNESS SURVEY SHOWS CONDITIONS BAD HERE

General Health of City Reported Low Compared With Other Cities

The first illness survey ever made in this city has just been completed, showing health conditions here to be among the worst in

Registered nurses canvassed 12,199 perone. Five hundred and fourteen cases of Priess were discovered, or at a rate of 42.8 per 1000. These figures compare unfavorable ith surveys made elsewhere. here are twice as bad as in Rochester, N. Y., and almost five times as bad as those in

recent influx of negroes from the South has been a great factor in increasing the city's mortality as well as morbidity. Dr. Charles Scott Miller, chief of the Bureau of Vital Statistics, declares. Doctor Miller of Vital Statistics, declares. Doctor Miller conducted the illness survey. Doctor Miller deplores the failure of many physicians to report filess from tuberculosis

until the cases have become desperate. His report has been submitted to the Philadelphia tuberculosis committee.

The report states that all mortality sta-

tistics from the year 1910 were reclassified, "showing a greater number of deaths from tuberculosis than published reports would indicate." It continues: "The proportion of negroes to whites who were affected with pulmonary conditions is surprisingly high. Colds, bronchitis, grip, etc., run in some cases more than 50 per

etc. run in some cases more than 50 per-cent higher in the negro than in the white. Many are classed under the heading 'colds,' which should properly be classed under the heading 'tuberculosis.' On the other hand, bronchitis and asthma are frequent diagnoses among this class of persons to 'cloak' real tuberculosis. thereulesis. 'In some instances our enumerators found that persons attending to tuberculosis dis-pensaries came across whole families suf-fering from the so-called bronchitis. Gencral diseases of course, take predominance in contrasting the total causes of disability. Chronic rheumatism stands high in the population between the age period of thirty-five

to fifty-four years. Diseases of the respira-tory system take second place for all age groups, while diseases of the nervous system and special organs take third place Under the auspices of the Philadelphia committee, a movement recently was aunched among negroes for the purpose of checking the spread of tuberculosis thereby improving the general health of the

It N. Whaley, secretary for the committee, Doctor Miller's report clearly shows our duty. The checking of tuberculosis means an improved community health and a lowering in numbers of men of arms-bearing age who at various training camps are being physically disqualified from military service.

The army needs healthy men. It is our duty

#### o see that it gets them." Sweden's Population 5,800,847

Stockholm, July 28.—Sweden's population the end of 1917 was 5,800,847, according figures just made public. The increase to figures just made public. The increase over 1916 was 43,281, which is greater than in any year since 1910. Preliminary figures indicate the highest marriage rate since 1907, but the birth rate—20.84—and the death rate—13.35—were the lowest ever recorded in Sweden,



MADGE KENNEDY FRIEND HUSBAND

PALACE MON. TUES. WED.
MAE MARSH THE GLORIOUS Thurs, Fri. & Sat.—NORMA TALMADGE

VICTORIA MARKET Above 61H ALL THIS WEEK-

NEXT WEEK- WM FARNUM in RIDERS OF PURPLE SAGE" REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH FIRST PRESENTATION THE HOUSE OF MIRTH



CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60TH

"Klara Keating's Kut-Ups" PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES SAM S. SHUBERT THEATRE Gala Opening Tonight, 8 Sharp

CHU CHIN CHOW

First Popular Mat.Wed. SEATS \$1.50 CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE STREET OF LIVE STREET STREET AUG. 200 Matiness \$1.00-7hc-50c Except Sat. & Holidays Beg Thurs. AUG. 29

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HOLIDAY MATINEE
LABOR DAY,
MONDAY, SEPEMBER 2
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LYRIC—Seats Sale Thursday Opening Mat. Labor Day Best \$1.50
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CECIL. R. DeMILLE'S
"TILL I COME BACK TO YOU"

CASINO Hastings Big Sho

A R C A D I A A D I A A M. 12, 2, 3,45, 5,45, 7,45, 9,30 P. M. WM. S. HART "RIDDLE GWANE"

MARKET

HTDI

STREET