JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Splendid Meeting at Independence Hall—Nancy Wynne Speaks of the Death of Lieutenant Savage "Over There."

A Coming Financier

SOME sight last night, wasn't it, when the forty-odd thousands assembled at Independence, Square after parading through various parts of the city? It was most patriotic and enthusiastic, and the unique idea of having the Liberty Bell tapped forty-eight times during the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," though not exactly harmonious, was quite success and added to the general good feeling and thrill of the occasion. Mrs. Stotesbury tapped the bell during the ainging

There were lots of prominent people there, and altogether, as I remarked at the beginning, it was one wonderful sight. And the singing-the community singing of the National Anthem. It was fine! Have you noticed how much the community singing has improved? People are really SINGING. They are not merely humming and coming out strong on "Oh, may, does tha-at star span-guled ba-a-a-aner yet wa-ave o'er the la-and of the fr-ee-e and the ho-ome of the brave!" They are using the words all through and they can tackle all four stanzas if necessary; and what is more, sing them through. We've always loved our national air and been mighty quick about rising for it, but the words, you will admit, are rather a mouthful and you do feel proud when you know them and don't have to sing "tumti-tum" or "la-la-la."

Of course, you learn them when you go to school; but then you don't always remember all you learn at school, do you? Isn't it funny how things stand out in your memory of school life and class intercourse? I remember a sentence in psychology: "The operation follows the being." And I remember one girl in the class could not get it. And she didn't like it one bit because I saw it, after an exceedingly clear and lucid explanation from our class mistress, while she still did not understand it.

I'll never forget that day, for she spoke up and said: "No, I don't see it, and I don't believe Nancy does, either." Whereupon Nancy arose in her wrath and remarked very politely, "Margaret, you're another!"

It almost broke up the class, and our much-loved teacher reproved Nancy for her heated accusation by saying, "Oh, my dear, do not talk so! That's worse than wicked; that's vulgar."

That happened many years ago, of ourse, but Nancy has never forgotten that maxim of psychology-and common sense, too, for that matter.

EVERY day brings in news of the death or wounding of some one we all know well, does it not? I saw Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. McCall and Lenore just a day or so ago, and they looked so sad, but so brave. They were perfectly devoted to Howard, whose death was reported about two weeks ago. And there are Mr. Bullitt and Jean and Logan, Jr., and his wife. No definite news yet about Richard, though three letters came dated after the news of his death.

Now on Monday came the news of the death of Arthur Savage, one of the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chauncey Savage. ne, Chestnut Hill, a brother of Marian Savage, who came out shortly before the war, and a nephew of William Lyttleton Savage and Albert Lyttleton Savage, of this city, and of Mrs. Joshua Howell

knowledge, for at that moment Dicky was tolling eagerly upstairs. He appeared in the doorway, flushed but triumphant. "I did it, muy," he said, "and now you owe me thirteen cents, don't you?" Needless to say, mother came across. That young man will be a financier some day, you mark my words. NANCY WYNNE.

Ŷ

BLYNN

seas committee

of the Emer-

war charities

associated

Social Activities

The marriage of Miss Mary Scott Mont-gomery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Scott Montgomery, of Radnor, and Mr. Ed-ward Biddle Halsey will take place on Sat-urday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in old St. Martin's Church, Radnor. The bride will be unattended unattended.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Duane and their so Mr. Morris Duane, are spending the month Mrs. Blynn, of August at Upper Saranac Lake, in the Adir who lives at

Mrs. Samuel Bell and her daughter. Miss Florence Bell, are in Morristown, N. J. for the greater part of the summer, Mrs. Bell's 2207 De Lancey daughter, Mrs. Rudolph Kissel, lives street, is an en-

thusiastic mem-Mr. and Mrs. William S. Pilling, of Upsal street, Germantown, have been staying in the Adirondacks for several weeks. ber of the over-

Mrs. John Mustard and her children, of Germantown, expect to leave next week for a two weeks' visit in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Turner, of Germantown, who have been spending the month of August at Northeast Harbor, will gency Aid. She is return next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ketcham, of Gerwith a number own, are spending some time at Beach of other active

Mrs. Cornelius Haggerty and her children. of Cliveden avenue, Germantown, are also spending a few weeks at Beach Haven.

Quite a few persons from the Main Line and Germantown are at Ocean City during this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jacquette Palmer and their family, of St. Davids, are spending a few weeks at the Oceanic

Haven.

Mrs. Harry Hopper, of Germantown, is visiting her sister. Mrs. George C, Freeman, at her beach-front cottage.

Miss Rachel Whitmer is visiting Miss Jean le Rousse, daughter of Mrs. Oswald de Rousse, at the Colonial Apartments.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Whetstone will be glad to know that their son, Robert V. Whetstone, United States navy, is con-valescing at their apartments on Wesley

Mrs. George Christman and her family, of Wayne Wayne, have returned home, after spending several weeks at Illinois on the Strand Miss Betty Dobbins, of Pasadena, Cal. and Miss Beulah Souders, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. Kenton Warne at her cottage at Second street and Corinthian avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogan, of Wayne, have taken a cottage on Fifty-ninth street the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Craig and their daughter have returned to their home in Wynnefield, after spending a fortnight at Ocean City.

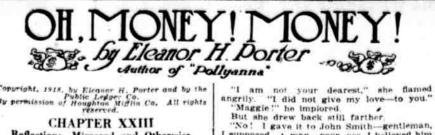
Mr. and Mrs. William Leaf, of Meirose Park, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ruth Leaf, to Mr. Lincoln W. Hall, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lincoln Hall, of Philadelphia and Pitman, N. J.

Miss Helen Weiss and Miss Kathryn Coleman, who have been spending their vacation at Atlantic City, will remain at their cottage until after Labor Day. erland saved many people of that country from starvation.

Word to this effect was received today by A surprise party was given by Miss Blanche Shapiro in honor of Mr. Henry Paster, who will leave shortly for a training Mrs. Estelle Abrams, 2433 North Thirtieth street, in a letter from her cousin, Mrs. Paster, who will leave shortly for a training camp. Among those present were Mr. Paul A. Feldman, Miss Lillian Berger, Mr. Frank Silverman, Miss Irene D. Labowita, Miss Mary Brosofsky, Mr. Simon Kendell, Miss May Lowis, Miss Martha Shapiro, Mr. Irving Kendell, Miss Doris Seligson, Miss Rose Paster, Mr. Francis Kendell, Mr. Francis Zaulofaky Miss Alice Dester Mr. D. Shapiro Louise Chwab, Geneva. She, with her husband, Dr. Lucien Chwab, was forced to flee Alsace-Lorraine shortly after the outbreak of the war. Zaslofsky, Miss Alice Paster, Mr. D. Shapiro, Mr. Benjamin Disson, who left for camp Monday; Mr. Ray Rothman, Mr. Samuel Gold, Mr. David Greenberg, Mr. Joseph Cohen, Mr. David Colbs, Mr. Nathan Rosen, Mr. Victor Cohen, Mr. Henry Paster and Miss Blanche







Stanley G. Fulton, and-1 do not wish to

The words ended in a sound very like a sob; but Miss Maggie, with her head still high, turned her back and walked to the window.

The man, apparently stunned for a moment, stood watching her, his eyes grieved, dis-mayed, hopeless. Then, white-faced, he turned and walked toward the door. With

his hand almost on the knob he slowly wheel-ed about and faced the woman again. He hesitated visibly, then in a dull, lifeless voice

explanation of-of Stanley G. Fulton. Ful-

on did not intend to be a spy, or a trickster, or to make life a masquerade for-sport. He

was a lonely old man-he feit old. He had

a great deal of money-more than he knew

resulted chiefly in showing him that he wasn't

as wise as he might be in that line, per-

become of his millions when he was done with them. He had a feeling that he would like to will a good share of them to some of his own kin; but he had no pearer relatives

than some cousins back East, in-Hilierton." Miss Maggie at the window drew her breath and held it suspended, letting it out slowly "He didn't know anything about these

cousins," went on the man duily, wearily, "and he got to wondering what they would do with the money. I think he felt, as you

said today that you feel, that one must know

now to spend \$5 if one would get the best out of five thousand. "So Fulton feit that before he gave a man

would be likely to make the best use of those twenty millions. It was a silly scheme, of course—a silly, abstird foolishness from be-

clinging arms and incoherent efaculations

reath and said:

"Then I'm quite forgiven ?"

"DREAMLAND

SECRET OF THE

"There is nothing to forgive."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

By DADDY

CHAPTER III

ADVENTURES"

HOLLOW TREE

When

be began to speak.

With

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CHAPTER XXIII Reflections Mirrored and Otherwise

 $M^{\rm ISS\ MAGGIE\ was\ still\ slitting\ in\ the\ big\ chair, with her face in her hands, when$ the door opened and Mr. Smith came in. He

was very white

Miss Maggie, dropping her hands and starting up at his entrance, caught a glimpse of his face in the mirror in front of her. With a furtive, angry dab of her fingers at her wet eyes, she fell to rearranging the vases and photographs on the mantel

"Oh, back again, Mr. Smith?" she greeted im, with studied unconcern, him Mr. Smith shut the door and advanced

determinedly "Miss Maggie, I've got to face this thing it, of course. Even if I had-made a botch of things at the very start, it didn't help any to-to run away as I did. And I was coward to do it. It was only because I-1-And I was a But never mind that. I'm coming now straight to the point. Miss Maggie, will you

The photograph in Miss Maggie's hand fell face down on the shelf. Miss Maggie's fingers caught the edge of the mantel in a convulsive grip. A swift glance in the mirror before her disclosed Mr. Smith's face just over her shoulder, earnest, pleading, and still very white. She dropped her gaze, and turned half away. She did not want to meet Mr. Smith's even just then. She tried to speak.

but only a half-choking little breath came. Then Mr. Smith spoke again, "Miss Maggie, please don't say no-ye

Let me-explain-about how I came here, and all that. But first, before I do that, lef me tell you how-how I love you-how I have loved you all these long months. I think I loved you from the first time I saw you Whatever comes, I want you to know that And if you could care for me a little-just a little. I'm sure I could make it more-in time, so you would marry me. And we would be so hs/ppy! Don't you believe I'd try to make you happy-dear?"

You happy-dear?" "Yes, oh. yes," murmured Miss Maggie, still with her head turned away. "Good! Then all you've got to say is that you'll let me try. And we will be happy, dear! Why, until I came here to this little house, I didn't know that living, real living was. And I have been, just as you said, a selfsh old thing." selfish old thing."

"So Fution feit that before ne gave a man fitteen or tweaty millions he would like to know—what he would probably do with them. He had seen so many cases where sudden great wealth had breakin—great sorrow. "And so then he fixed up a little scheme. Miss Maggie, with a start of surprise, faced the image in the mirror; but Mr. Smith was tooking at her, not at her reflection, so she He would give each one of these three cousins of his a hundred thousand dollars aplece, and then, unknown to them, he would get acquainted with them and see which of them

did not meet his eyes. "Why, I never...." she stammered. "Yes, you did, a minute ago. Don't you remember? Oh, of course, you didn't realize everything and perhaps you wouldn't have said it if you'd known. But you said it—and you mean it, and I'm glad you said it. And, dear little woman, don't you see? That's only

"It wasn't silly--it wasn't silly. It was perfectly splendid! I see it all now. I see it all! I understand. Oh, I think it was conderful, and I-I'm so ashamed !" Later-very much later, when something like lucid coherence had become an attribute of their conversation, as they sat together ipon the old sofa, the man drew a long

The red crept up Miss Maggie's neck to her forehead, but still she was silent. "If I could only see your eyes." pleaded the man. Then, suddenly, he saw Miss Maggie's face in the mirror. The next moment Miss Maggie herself turned a little, and in the mirror their eyes met-and in the mirror

Maggie to the coat-collar, with shameless

ing a rapturous kiss on the tip of a small plak ear—the nearest point to Miss Mag- gie's lips that was available, until, with tender determination, he turned her face to

folks like us."

replied Blue Jay carelessly. "I'd have those bags filled with nice, "I'd rathe

"With \$50,000 you could buy all the nuts in this woods, and all the nuts in Birdland, and all the nuts for miles and miles around." Blue Jay looked at Peggy a moment, then

winked one twinkling eye. "I think that is a very nutty story," ha

chuckled. He looked so funny that Peggy had to laugh at his slang, even though she felt a bit indigmant at his unbellef. "But that rubbish has got to come out

But that rubbish has got to come out of our storeroom," continued Blue Jay. "The big nut harvest will be on in a few days and then we will need every inch of space because we're going to make our war crop a whopper." It seemed queet to hear Blue Jay talk so carelessly of such a huge sum, just as if it were only so much dirt to be thrown out to make foom for nuts. But the barest to I supposed. A man-poor, yes, I believed him poor; but a man who at least had a right to his name: I didn't give it to Mr. Stanley G. Fulton, spy, trickster, who makes life itself a masquerade for sport: I do not know Mr.

make room for nuts. But then, Perry ra flected. Jaya are only Birds and to Birds things to eat are far more precious than sliver and gold.

sliver and gold. What he said, however, flashed a big thought into her head. Why not take the money out and give it back to its rightful owner, Uncle Sam7 Peggy thrilled at the suggestion. That would be doing something big and worth while. The \$50,000 might save the lives of dozens of soldier boys. But how could she get it back to the bank? The robber surely would keep close watch of his stolen treasure. If he came upon her while she was moving it, he might do something awful. Besides, even the one bag was so heavy she would be all thred out carrying it all the way to rown. The thistle-down balloon couldn't possibly lift it. "Miss Maggie, before John Staith steps entirely out of your life, he would like to say just this, please, not in justification, but in no wife or child. True, he had no one to care for, but—he had no one to care for him, either. Remember that, please. He did have

down balloon couldn't possibly lift it. Then her busy brain hit upon a plan. She would move the treasure to another hiding place, hurry back to town, and tell the what to do with Oh, he tried-various ways of spending it. Never mind what they were. They are not worth speaking of here. They people at the bank.

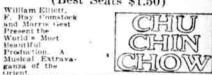
"Peg-peg! Peg-peg!" screamed a Jay from the river bank. "Run, run ! Quick, quick !" answered Blue

haps." The man paused and wet his lips. At the Jay, pointing to the cave. A man was com-ing out. He stood a moment looking all window Miss Maggie still stood, with her such turned as before "The time came finally," resumed the man, when Fulton began to wonder what would then started up the hill toward the hollow tree.

Peggy had one startled thought. He would discover that his hiding place had been broken into and the treasure tampered with. That would alarm him and he would run away with the money. Perky turned and raced to beat him to the

(Tomorrow will be told how the robber gets a shock.)





REET Nights, \$1.50, \$1, 75d, 50d Maitheen \$1.00-75d-50d Except Sate, & Holidays Except Sate, & Holidays

LYRIC-Seat Sale Tomorrow

Opening Mat. Labor Day Best \$1.50 Prices: Evenings, 50c to \$2 (Except Sat.) A. H. Woods presents the comedy supreme

business

pleasure

before

Beg. Tomorrow Evg. Regular Mat. Saturday. Best Sents \$1.50. THE SMASHING MI SICAL COMED

Seats Now on Sale

FOPULAR HOLIDAY MATINER LABOR DAY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2 BEST SEATS, \$1.00

for-for lots of others. And now I have some one to care for. And, oh, little woman, I-I care so much, it can't be that you-you don't care-any !" Miss Maggie caught her breath and turned away again. "Don't ydu care—a little?"

vigorously against his coat-collar. "What?" Mr Smith's clasp loosened a little. "I care—a great dea!." whispered Miss

gie drew herself away. "There, we've been quite stilly enough--old

We're not stilly. Love is never silly-not real love like ours. Hes1 old as we feel. Do you feel old? 1 don't lost-vears since this morning. And you know I'm just beginning to live-really live, anyway! I feel-twenty-one." ve, anyway! I fee!-twenty-one." "I'm afraid you act it." said Miss Maggie.

Photo by Bachrach.

WEDDED TODAY IN HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Without Them Many Would Have | Miss Edna Johnson Bride of Mr. Cullom-Other Marriages

A very pretty wedding took place at noon today at Holy Trinity Church, Nineteenth and Walnut streets, when Miss Edna Kingsley Johnson, daughter of Mr. Edward T. Johnson, of 431 East Mount Airy avenue, Chestnut Hill, became the bride of Mr. Norvell W. Cullom, of Birmingham, Ala.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of Brussels point lace over white satin caught up on the skirt with orange blossoms, and her tulle veil had a Brusssels lace cap effect with orange blossoms. The lace on the cap and gown were old family hetricoms. Her shower bouquet was of white roses and lilies of valley

another reason why you should say yes. You can show me how not to be selfish." "But, Mr. Smith, 1-1---" stammered Miss Maggle, still with puzzled eyes. "Yes, you can. You can show me how to make life really worth while, for me, and

Mr. Smith found his answer. "You do care—a little!" he breathed, as he took her in his arms. "But I don't !" Miss Maggie shook her head

A complete new adventure each week, begin-ning Monday and ending Saturday. emphasis "You—darling " triumphed the man bestow.

A moment later, blushing rosily, Miss Mag-

which they have been banished. When she visits their storehouse in a hollow tree, she finds a beg of gold.)

Uncle Sam's Dollars (Peggy at the request of Blue Jay goes with him to Bandits' Roost, where he proves that the Jays have earned the right to be taken back to Birdland, from

All the Savage men have gone to Princeton, and there are five of them, you know-Charles C., Jr., Henry Lyttleton, Ernest and William, besides Arthur. And besides Marian there are two little sisters, Pauline and Grace. Three others of the brothers beside Arthur are in the service.

It is quite an ideal large family and they are so attached to each other. This orrow must be very great for them. I nderstand there are no particulars about his death as yet.

YOU may think you can get ahead of these small kiddies, but you had better not try it, for the first thing you know they may doubt your lofty intentions. Dicky, you see, is five years old. He is good little Dicky, too, but sometimes he and small brother throw papers and such thing about the place.

And then little sister, who is too young understand that she must not throw things from her coach, sometimes (in fact, quite often) adds to the gayety of nations by littering the nursery floor and the marden path with toys and bits of paper. (For if small sister can get hold of a dece of paper she "just loves" to tear it pieces.) That's all very well and Dicky ways clears up the things he has thrown about very willingly; in fact, he even aids and abets Bobble in picking up his toys, . But somehow or other he can't see by sister can't be taught to stop firing hings about.

Mother has finally resorted to bribery. id the other day, without thinking, she mid, "I'lls give you a penny, dear, every ime you pick up the things sister fires

Next day Dicky came into the room iling broadly and remarked, "Muvver, you didn't give me the eight pennies you we me."

That was going some, as at that rate icky would be getting very much oversaid for his work. And though salaries e going up in munitions factories and the line somewhere. Thinking to appease m and even please him more she said, "That's true, dear, and so if you will clear If the path of those pieces of paper and naves mother will give you a nickel."

Off went Mr. Dicky, delighted. "That's Il right," thought mother, "and then I'll lain that is was not to be a penny for ery separate thing and will decide on ther form of reward, for I do not want be giving him money this way. And Il think a five-cent piece is wonderful gat, far better than eight little pennies." it mother reckoned beyond son's

Shapiro. A surprise party was given on Saturday honor of Mr. Meyer Snyder, United States M nonor of ar. Meyer Snyder, United States naval reserve force, on his first furlough, by Mr. and Mrs. Snyder. Mr. Meyer Snyder is a member of the Ardentes Club, which was in-vited to the affair in a body, and the club presented Mr. Snyder Mr. During the existence of the Ardentes Club Mr. Snyder held the offices of secretary and vice president. Mr. M. Drogin made the presentation of the watch and also a pa-triotic speech, which was greatly applauded

Frieda Udenfriend, Miss Anna Udenfriend, Miss Matilda Udenfriend, Miss Anna Udenfriend, Miss Matilda Udenfriend, Miss Rebecca Reichlin, Miss Yeta Snyder, Miss Alfrieda E, Rubin, Miss Lena E, Epstein, Miss Eliza-beth Skioff, Miss Anna Jurman, Miss Rose Dubin, Miss Charlotte Kruger, Miss Rose Dubin, Miss Charlotte Kruger, Miss Rose Reichlin, Miss Etta J. Zelkovitz, Miss tense Silver, Miss Rose Cooperanith, Miss Anna Jaffee, Miss Anna Kaufman, Miss Anna Brower, Mr. Raymond S. Reinhart, Mr. Mar-Brower, and Maymond S. Reinhart, Mr. Mar-tin Levy, Mr. Charles Silovitz, Mr. Frank Taylor, Mr. Jacob Carlis, Mr. N. Wolf, Mr. I. Schwartz, Mr. S. Coopersmith, Mr. J. Carson, Mr. J. E. Kravitz, Mr. David Kravitz, Mr. A. J. Frank, Mr. G. Zavidow, Mr. R. Zeusis, Mr. M. Snyder and Mr. P. Meyers, The Ardentes Club now has for mem-

The Ardentes Club now has five mem bers in the service besides Mr. Snyder, namely, Mr. Maurice Snyder, Mr. David Rosen, Mr. Joseph Woodland and Mr. Harry Mondress.

A farewell party was given at the home of Miss Freda Silverman, 2333 North Thirtieth street, on Saturday evening in honor of Mr. William Gruz, who will leave shortly for France for overseas service. Mr. Gruz has been in the naval reserves for six months Among the guests present were Miss A. Gross Miss R. Finger, Miss R. Chertak, Miss M. Scharf, Miss M. Gast, Miss M. Fischbein, Miss Schart, alles M. Utaki, Miss M. Fischbein, Miss Y. Stein, Miss M. Atkins, Miss F. Silverman, Miss S. Silverman, Mr. M. Stein, Mr. W. Schor, Mr. H. Becker, Mr. Charles Gruz, Mr. A. Weiss, Mr. H. Jacobs, Mr. A. Massover, Mr. A. Goldstein, Mr. D. Landesburg and Mr. Landesburg.

The Jubilo Social observed its fifth anni-The Jubilo Social observed its fifth anni-versary Sunday in the form of a picnic heid at Burlington Island, on the Delaware River. The girl members were becomingly garbed in outing costumes portraying the blue and gold colors of the social. Miss Anna Kohl, who is the president of this organization, ex-horted the members and guests to further efforts in the conserving of food. Among those present were Miss Anna Kohl, Miss Freda Rabinowitz, Miss Catherine Goldstein, Miss Pauline Schwartz, Miss Fannie Lustig, Miss Anna Fleischmän, Mr. Albert Blumen-berg, Mr. Joseph Southwart, Mr. Michael g. Mr. Joseph Southwart, Mr. Michae idstein, Mr. Jacob Siegelbaum and Mr. A berg. Mr. Goldstein. Lincoln Meyers.

Mrs. A. Randolph Purdy, who has been passing the summer visiting relatives at Rheinbeck and Islip, N. Y., will return to her home on Mount Vernon street in October.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Waldman, of 2413 Pacific Mr. and Mrs. B. waldman, of 2418 Facino avenue, Atlantic City, announce the engage-ment of their daughter, Miss Anna Waldman, to Mr. David Ruby, of Marietta, O. Miss Waldman was graduated from the Atlantic City High School, class of 1817.

The atrocities of the Germans, she wrote, have not been in the least exaggerated, the course of her letter she said: "People in Alsace have suffered much from German military oppression, but all hope that the day will soon come when they will be de-livered by their Allied brothers. Our cousin,

AMERICAN SUPPLIES

HAVE SAVED SWISS

Starved, Writes Alsatian

Refugee

Food sent by the United States to Switz-

Morris Herman, was captured by the Ger-mans, and although they execute all Alsa-tians they capture in French uniform, he was accidentally overlooked and later interned in Switzerland.

"In Switzerland living is horribly dear. and if America did not send corn and other food the people here would starve. At present a dangerous epidemic has spread, but until now we have been spared. Many men between the ages of twenty and forty die. There are many complaints that the Government does not take measures to check such an epidemic." necessary

LIBERTY SINGS PLANNED

Patriotic Events Arranged for Remainder of This Week

Liberty sings scheduled for this week have een announced as follows:

Tonight-Two hundred block of Clapter street, Germantown ; Norman Cranage, leader, One hurdred sailors will be present and en-

Thursday — Hatfield Common; Norman Cranage, leader. Twenty-seventh and Silver street; G. Townsend, leader. Friday—Three thousand block of Bambrey

street; G. Townsend, leader.







MRS. NORVELL CULLOM

MRS. NORVELL COLLOM Mrs. Cullom was Miss Edna Kingsley Johnson. She is the daughter of Mr. Edward T. Johnson, of 431 East Mt. Airy avenue, Chestnut Hill. Her mar-risge to Mrl Norvell N. Cullom, of Bir-ndngham, Als., took place today in Holy Trinity Church

Mrs. Rowland Johnson, sister-in-law to the bride, was matron of bonor and wore a gown of pastelle blue chiffon over pink and a black velvet hat trimmed with gray os-trich plumes. She carried an arm bouquet of dark pink roses. Miss Helen Whitcomb of Brookline, Mass.,

Anse Helen whitcomb of Brookline, Mass., was mald of honor, and wore a yellow chif-fon gown and carried an arm bouquet of yel-low roses. Her hat was of black veivet trimmed with black ostrich plumes. Mr. Cullom had his cousin, Mr. Burton Small, for best man and there were no usbers.

ushers.

ushers. A small wedding breakfast at the Aldine for the immediate family and bridal party followed the ceremony. After their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Cul-lom will live at 3319 Cliff road, Birmingham, Ala., where they will be at home after No-vember 1. vember 1.

WILSON-BUTLER

Miss A. Mae C. Butler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Butler, of 2953 East Clear-field street, and Mr. William J. Wilson, Jr., of 2535 Aspen street, were married this morning at the Church of the Nativity, Almorning at the Church of the Nativity, Al-legheny avenue and Belgrade street, by the Rev. D. J. Hughes. Miss Catharine Clements was maid of

Miss Catharine Clements was maid of honor and Mr. Frank Donnelly acted as bes man. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will spend their honeymoon in the Adirondacks.

NOLAN-MALEY

The wedding of Mise Margaret Maley, daughter of Mrs. M. Maley, of 4230 North Fifteenth street, and Mr. Patrick Nolan, of 4543 North Eighteenth street, will take place this afternoon in St. Stephen's Roman Catho-lie Church. Broad and Butler streets. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Jo-seph Scanlan and will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's mothe ception at the home of the bride's mother. The bride will wear a gown of bridal satin and tulle with a veil of tulle caught with orange blossoms. Bride's roses and likes of the valley will be combined in her shower bouquet. Miss Mary Keegan, who will 'at-tend the bride, will wear a white satin and georgette crepe frock with a georgette crepe hat, and will carry a shower of pink roses. Mr. Andrew Nolan will be her stores.

Mr. Andrew Nolan will be best man. After a brief wedding journey the bridegroom and bride will spend some time in Atlantic City. They will be at home in the autumn at Mentor street, Logan.

WAYE-BERLE

The wedding of Miss Mary A. Berle, daughter of Mr. John Berle, of 1800 North Twelfth street, and Mr. Harvey S. Waye, of 1928 North Eleventh street, took place on Satur-day afternoon in the Betalehem Presbyterian Church, Broad and Diamond streats. The bride's father gave her in marriage and the ceremony was performed by the pastor, the Rev. John R. Davies, D. D. The bride wore a gown of bridal satin and georgette crepe a gown of oridal sain and georgette crepe with a veil of tulle caught with orange-blos-som sprays. Bride's roses and lilles of the valley arranged in a shower bouquet were carried. She was attended by Mrs. Jame?

carried. She was altended by Airs, James Flood as matron of honor. Mr. Adam Berle, the bride's brother, was Mr. Waye's best man. The service was fol-lowed by a reception at the house of the bride's father. Upon their return from an extended trip the bridegroom and bride will be at home at 1369 North Tweifth street.

with mock severity. "You would-If you'd been through what I have," retorted Mr. Smith, drawing a long breath, "And when I think what a botch I made of it, to begin with—You see, I didn't yean to start off with that first thing ; and I was so afraid that—that even if you did I was so afraid that—that even if you did care for John Smith, you wouldn't for me— just at first. But you do, dear!" At arms'

length he held her off, his hands on her shoulders. His happy eyes searching her face saw the dawn of the dazed question. "Wouldn't care for you if I did for John Smith! Why, you are John Smith. What do you mean?" she demanded, her eyes slow-

ly sweeping him from head to foot and back again. "What do you mean?" "Miss Maggie!" Instinctively his tongue went back to the old manner of address, but his hands still held her shoulders. "You don't his hands still held her shoulders. You don't mean—you can't mean that—that you didn't understand—that you don't understand that I am— Oh, good Heavens! Well, I have made a mess of it this time." he groaned. Releasing his hold on her shoulders, he turned and began to tramp up and down the room "Nice little John Alden-Miles Standish affair this is now, upon my word! Miss Mag-gie, have I got to-to propose to you all over

again for for another man, now?" "For another man! 1-I don't think I understand you." Miss Maggie had grown a little white.

Then you don't know-you didn't understand, a few minutes ago, when I-I spoke first, when I asked you about-about those wenty millions-"" She lifted her hand quickly, pleadingly.

She lifted her hand quickly, pleadingly, "Mr. Smith, please, don't let's bring money into it at all. I don't care—I don't care a

bit if you haven't got any money." Mr. Smith's jaw dropped.

Mr. Smith's jaw dropped. "If I haven't got any money!" he ejaculated stupidly.

ed stupidly. "No': Oh, yes. I know, I said I loved money." The rich red came back to her face in a flood. "But I didn't mean— And it's just as much of a test and an opportunity just as much of a test and an opportunity when you don't have money-more so, if anything. I didn't mean it—that way. I never thought of—of how you might take it —as if i wanted it. I don't. Indeed, I don't! Oh, can't you—understand?" "Understand! Good Heavens!" Mr. Smith threw up both his hands. "And I thought, I'd given myself away! Miss Maggle." He

I'd given myself away: Miss Maggie. He came to her and stood close, but he did not offer to touch her. "I thought, after I'd said what I did about—about those twenty mil-lions that you understood—that you knew I was—Stanley Fulton himself." "That you were—who?" Miss Maggie stood motionless, her eyes looking straight into his, means i unoradiuous

amazed, incredulous

"Stanley Fulton, I am Stanley Fulton. My God : Maggie, don't look at ne like that, I thought—I had told you. Indeed, I did !" She was backing away now, slowly, step by step. Anger, almost loathing, had taken the place of the amazement and incredulity her eyes.

'And you are Mr. Fulton?"

"Yes, yes! But----" "And you've been here all these months-yes, years—under a faise name, pretending to be what you weren't—talking to us, eating at our tables, winning our confidence, letting us talk to you about yourself, even pretend-ing that—Oh, how could you?" Her voice

"Maggie, dearest." he begged, springing toward her, "if you'll only let me____" But she stopped him peremptorily, draw-ing herself to her Put height,

PEGGY had never had so much money in hands before PERFORMANCE STARTS PROMPTLY AT 'S O'CLOCK EVGS and 2 O'CLOCK AT MATS.

CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE There must be bundreds and hundreds of dollars here," she gasped. "And there are a lot more bags in the tree," declared Blue Jay. "That bandit cer-STREET



"He is hiding in a cave down by the

Blue Jay led the way to a knoll from

which Peggy could view the broad, shallow stream as it swept around a large bend.

bushes. That's his cave and it's so big that

he has his automobile in there with him." "How in the world did he get it there?"

asked Peggy. "He drove it down the rocky bed of the

at a time when Uncle Sam needed it so

JOHN SOUSA

TATA

Thursday, Aug. 29-SOUSA DAY

"See that hole in the rocks behind those

river," answered Blue Jay. "Come, I'll show

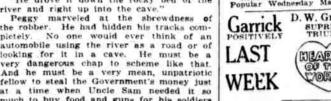
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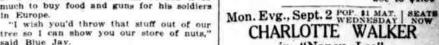
by Montague Glass & Jules Eckert Goodman with BARNEY BERNARD & ALEXANDER CARR and Original N. Y. Company. Peggy remembered the headlines she had read in the newspaper as she started from FORREST LAST | TWICE DAILY, WEEK | 2:15 and 8:15. "This must be the stolen Liberty Loan money." she exclaimed. "I wonder where the robber is." America's Answer

PRICES 25c and 50c. NO WAR TAX

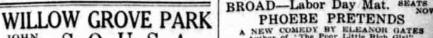








said Blue Jay. "That stuff!" repeated Peggy. "Did you know that stuff is \$50,600?" "That doesn't mean anything to a Bird."



AND BAND

BARNES & CRAWFORD With a Pa kage of Smiles BLOSSOM SEELEY and Her Fradkin & Tell; Foster Ball; Broisso & Baldwin and Other Mil Pacineso

CASINO Hastings' Big Show With Dan Coleman

Trocadero MAT. GURLE FROM GAYETY THE THAIL HITTERS

