JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells of Turning Saturday Club at Wayne Into Service House-Four Little Boys Are Welcomed in Society—Other Matters Discussed

of Wayne had been turned into a service house for the duration of the war? Yes, it has, and some of the time is given over to entertaining the marines who are at Camp Fuller, in Paoli. Every Friday night there are dances given for these boys. An awfully good idea is to limit the invitations for these affairs, for then the floor does not become too crowded for dancing. The club has adopted this method of procedure and "invites" are limited to members and their daughters only as hostesses, and the guests consist in the marines. Last Friday there were about a hundred boys and girls, and the music was simply splendid. Mr. Norman J. Coudert, who is famous in all Wayne events, was the drummer. The patronesses were Mrs. Marshal Hughes Smith, president of the club; Mrs. George E. Stone, Mrs. W. Allen Barr, Mrs. William H. Roberts, Jr., Mrs. Roger Mitchell, Mrs. Arthur Holmes and Mrs. Henry Roever.

The club also has a Red Cross unit, which meets every Tuesday under the leadership of Mrs. Charles Kennedy. And they are doing splendid work. Just think, on that memorable Wednesday recently when the thermometer registered 106 they turned out twenty finished garments. That was some record, don't you think?

SMALL sons seem to be the fashion dur-ing the last week, do they not? Did you know that there is a young Samuel W. Morris, Jr. Yes, indeed, and he made his bow to the world last week. His mother was the beautiful Mrs. Strawbridge, and before her first marriage was Barbara Warden, a sister of Mr. William Warden. Her first husband died some five or six years ago, and she married Sam Morris about a year since.

Another little man is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Geoffrey Biddle and was born on Tuesday. Then the Henry Rawle Geyelins have a small son, who was born on August 18. Still another boy is the dear little baby of Mr. and Mrs. George Gowen Parry, of Chestnut Hill. Mrs. Parry was Sally Fox, a daughter of Mrs. George Fox, and a sister of Mrs. Arthur Brockie, George and Joe Fox.

Mrs. Geyelin, you remember, was Gladys Marks, of England, a sister of the Captain Marks who married Nancy Hollingsworth, of this city. The Qeyelins have lived in New York ever since their marriage. Doctor Geyelin is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Laussat Geyelin, of Villanova, and a brother of Tony Geyelin, who married Marie Flagg. His sister, Beatrice Geyelin, married Bill Churchman, you remember, some four or five years ago. Bill Churchman is a captain in the service and is now stationed in the West.

T HEAR that Gladys Earle Mather surprised her family last week and "walked in on them" for a two weeks' visit. Gladys had been with her husband, Captain Gilbert Mather, down at Camp Sam Houston, San Antonio, Tex., all spring, and just recently Gilbert was transferred from the cavalry to the artillery and sent to the School of Fire at Fort Sill, Okla. Gladys went out there with him, but a desire for a glimpse of home faces made her decide on a hasty

Few families, I think, can boast of a service flag like that of Mr. and Mrs. Earle broad Acres, their home in Bryn Mawr. They have one on which six blue stars gleam proudly in the sun. They have two sons in the service and four sons in law. Three of their daughters are at the various camps with their husbands. George H. Earle, 3d, is an ensign in the naval reserves, and is now stationed in Boston. Mass. Ralph is a second lieutenant in the signal corps, U. S. A., and is stationed in Washington. Captain Victor Mather, who married the eldest daughter, Catherine Earle, is with the remount department, U. S. A., overseas. Mrs. Mather and her two children are at their home in Haverford, Avonwood Cottage. Then Victor's brother, Captain Gilbert Mather, married Gladys last August and Hansell Earle married "Bud" Patterson. "Bud." in other words, Joseph M. Patterson, Jr., is in the Ordnance Department and is stationed at Watertown, in New York. His wife and baby are with him at present. Then, Edith, the last of the Earle girls to marry and the next to the youngest, is the wife of Ensign Alden Lee, who recently was grad. uated from Annapolis. He is on sea duty now, but Edith is able to see him once in s while, when his ship puts in.

Lawrence Beggs is another son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Earle. He married Frances, the second daughter, some years ago. He is not in the service, but is doing Government work in his business. Mrs. Earle herself is also very busy with war-relief work, so you see that is one family which is giving much to the great cause.

AND has not the Houston family given And its utmost? Houston Woodward, killed several months ago, and now Lieutenant Henry Houston. As I said a few days ago, almost every day it's another of the men you've known and liked and danced with and had delightful talks with at dinner or the theatre, and now there they are "over there" fighting, suffering, dying and all to keep the Germans from coming over here to devastate our homes and our country and violate all the laws of humanity in this country, as in other countries, as they will until they are wiped finally and entirely off the map. NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mrs. Robert Leaming Montgomery, of Andressan, Radner, left yesterday for Wash-ington to remain with Colonel Montgomery until Friday. They will both come to Phila-delphia on Saturday to attend the marriage of Colonel Montgomery's sister, Miss, Mary Scott Montgomery, and Mr. Edward Biddle Halsey, which will take place at 4:30 o'clock

Mrs. Horace Binney Hare and Miss Esther Mare, of Harford, Radnor, have gone to Chi-cago to visit Lieutenant Horace Binney, who is stationed at a camp near there.

Mr. Gustave A. Heckscher, of Strafford,

DID you know that the Saturday Club | was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs.

James Reed, at their Cape May cottage. Mr. Henry Drinker Riley, of Strafford, has gone to the Adirondacks to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis A. Riley, who re spending the summer at their camp near

Mrs. Walter J. Hallahan, of Ardmore, is spending several weeks at the C Eastern Point, New London, Conn.

Mr. William H. Staake has gone to Camp Craig, Big Moose, New York, to remain until the middle of September.

Mrs. A. B. Gibson is stopping at the Afton House, in Afton, Va., and will return home about the middle of October. Mr. William S. Spencer Large has moved to Mt. Crest Orchards, Orliana, Pa., for a stay of four months.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Alfred Clark Arnold are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Alfred Clark Arnold, Jr., on Monday.

Mrs. Arnold was Miss Fannie Bell Ostrom, of Savannah, Ga. Lieutenant Arnold is the son of the Rev. A. J. Arnold and Mrs. Arnold, of this city, and is at present at a southern camp.

The marriage of Miss Mary C. Dougherty, of 1536 Pine street, and Mr. James T. Keating, of Detroit, now stationed at League Island, took place Wednesday morning.

AUGUST BRIDES ARE MANY THIS SUMMER

Miss Talmage Weds Army Chaplain in Brooklyn-Other Marriages

An interesting wedding took place on Tuesday evening in the Borough Park Congregational Church, Brooklyn, when Miss Gertrude De Witt Talmage, daughter of the ate Rev. F. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of the Chambers-Wylle Presbyterian Church, this ity, and granddaughter of the late Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, was married to Chaplain Roy Linden Minich, U. S. A. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. S. Edward Young, of the Bedford Pres-byterian Church, Brooklyn. Miss Elsie Galbraith, of Germantown, and Miss Lillie Hathaway, of Boston, were the bridesmaids. Mr. Robert G. Miller, who is attached to the Y. M. C. A. at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., was best man. The marriage was followed by a small reception at the bride's home

WINTER-WINTER

An interesting wedding of the week was that of Miss Laurel R. Winter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Winter, of 4744 Noath Twelfth street, and Mr. Robert C. Winter, mony was performed by the Rev. Jerome M. Guss, of the Muhlenberg Lutheran Church, and was followed by a reception. The bride was given in marriage by her father and was attended by her sister, Miss Esther

Mr. Luis Metz was the bridegroom's best man. Mr. Winter and his bride left on an extended trip, and upon their return will be at home at 3305 North Fifteenth street.

JANSON-WEINMAN

The wedding of Miss Rosalie T. Weinman. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weinman, of 540 East Hermitage street. Roxborough, and Mr. Joseph Louis Janson, also of that suburb, was solemnized this morning in the Church of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Manayunk, with the rector, the Rev. Henry A. Gantert, officiating. The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe bride wore a gown or white georgette crepe with a veil of tulle arranged with orange blossoms and carried a shower of Bride roses. She was given in marriage by her father and was attended by the bridegroom's sister, Miss Theresa Janson. The latter wore a pink georgette crepe frock with a hat to atch and carried a shower of pink roses.

Mr. Charles Freel was the bridegroom's best man. The ceremony was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bride's par-ents. Mr. Janson and his bride left on a fortnight's trip, and upon their return will be at home at 324 Dupont street, Roxbor-

PAY WAR CHEST SATURDAY

September 1 Is Sunday and Holiday Follows, Says Request

In calling attention to War Chest pay-ments due September 1, the war welfare council requests subscribers to make pay-ments on Saturday. September 1 is Sunday, ments on Saturday. September 1 is Sunday, and on the following day, Laber Day, the banks and trust companies are closed. Thus, if subscribers attend to the September payment on Saturday, the soldlers and sailors' fund will be increased by more than \$200, which represents two days' interest on the mostly instalment.

So monumental is the job of keeping the accounts of pearly 500,000 subscribers that

accounts of nearly 500,000 subscribers that the officials are still unable to estimate the number of persons who have defaulted either in July or August payments.



MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM J. WIL-SON, JR.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were married in this city yesterday at the Church of the Nativity and are now on their wadding trip. Mrs. Wilson was Miss Mae Butler

A YOUNG WAR WORKER



MISS PEGGY THAYER

Photo by Bachrach.

Miss Thayer is wearing her Red Cross costume in the photograph. She is the daughter of Mrs. John B. Thayer, Jr., of Redwood, Haverford, and but for the war would have been introduced to society last season. Miss Thayer is active in Emergency Aid work and has been a farmerette this summer

MILK WILL BE 13 CENTS **QUART AFTER SUNDAY**

Price Returns to Figures Prevailing Last Spring, Rising From Twelve Cents

Milk prices will return next Sunday to the figures prevailing here last spring—thirteen cents a quart and seven and a half cents a pint. Present prices are twelve cents a

uart and seven cents a pint.
This was announced following a conference between State Food Administrator, Jay Cooke, Philadelphia food administrator, between State Food Administrator Heinz. and Dr. Claude L. King, milk expert. was said that if consumers increase the purchase of quarts of milk, rather than pints,

the price may even go lower. According to dealers, the cost of making, filling and handling pint bottles is greater, as is also the less by breakage and nonreturns. Use of more quarts would reduce the cost of distribution and assure a reasonably low price for the consumer.

Milk prices to farmers will be eight cents quart f. o. b. Philadelphia, from September 1 to 15 and nine cents a quart from Septem-

FIRST CONCRETE SHIP **DEMONSTRATES VALUE**

Faith, Weathering Storms Four Months, Praised by Shipping Men

Uncle Sam's first concrete ship, the Faith, has battled with the severe storms of the Pacific Ocean and has come through with flying colors. Against the elements the big cargo carrier proved as stanch as any wood steel craft, and after four months of service, in the languidry as a bone."

This tribute to the Faith was paid today by G. M. Scoffeld, president of the Scoffeld by t. at. School, president of the School Engineering Company, of this city. Mr. Scofield has just returned from San Piego, Cal., where his company is building a shipyard for the construction of concrete ships.

While on the Pacific coast he studied the that was launched in San Francisco on March 14, and he has returned to Philadelphia with

the firm conviction that the Faith marks a new era in American shipbuilding. Since the Government contracted for the Faith certain steamship builders and mainers have viewed the craft with skenticism They had little hope in the new craft and were certain that it would not stand the

were certain that it would not stand the tests of ocean storms.

"Their misgivings." says Mr. Scofield. "were groundless, for after four months' actual service the ship is as stanch as the day she slid into the ocean. A few weeks ago the ship was caught in a heavy storm and received a test that is given to few yessels. Great seas smashed her about. Great seas smashed her about tumbled on her decks and administered a severe lashing, but the craft came through with flying colors and justified the promises of her sponsors. In that storm the concrete hull was not damaged, and strange to relate the inside lining of concrete was so dry tha

the inside lining of concrete was so dry that one could rub off the seft surface. Mr. Scofield's company is building a yard at San Diego for the construction of eight concrete vessels for the Government. The rst launching is scheduled for February ? Five yards at Jacksonville, Fla.; Mobile Ala : Wilmington, N. C.; San Francisco and San Diego have obtained contracts for eight ships each, and inside of thirteer months more than thirty ships of the Faith

type will be in service.

Despite the success of the Faith and the many concrete vessels that have been con-structed in Holland, France, Denmark and Sweden, it is not likely that this type of craft will be constructed at Philadelphia craft will be constructed at Philadelphia. Mr Scofield says that climatic conditions in this section of the country do not meet the re-quirements of concrete ship construction, and that for the present California will continue to be the ideal ideation.

"At San Diego," he says, "we have liftle rain and even temperatures. This condition

permits us to season the concrete properly. which is so essential in the work. Low tem-peratures and heavy rains so common in this

NEIGHBORS TO RAISE FLAG

Boys in Service From Eleventh Street and

Columbia Avenue to Be Honored The Columbia Avenue Business Men's Association will finance a flag raising to be held at Eleventh street and Columbia avenue in honor of the boys who have joined the colors from the Columbia avenue neighborthe Twentieth Ward.

The flag, which at present contains 152 stars, will be holsted over the rooftops at 2 o'clock Sunday, September 15. Music will be furnished by the Naval Jazz Band.

City's Cash Balance \$8,322,033 The City Treasurer's statement for the last week, issued today, shows receipts were \$3,645,839.65 and payments \$568,091.70, leaving a balance of \$6,522,033.51.

GASMEN BUILD SHIPS: WOMEN READ METERS

First Female Inspectors Appear in Jersey-May Be Here

Exit gasman Enter "gaswoman," Yep. it's true. The gasman is going—going to shipyards, munitions milts and other war plants for higher wages. And the "gasw-man" is coming. She has

already made her debut in the cellars of many homes in Camden and Gloucester, N. J. and it is hinted the shortage of mere man—not in length, but in numbers—will soon bring the "gaswoman" to Philadelphia. But some rude members of the male species argue that the appearance of the "gas-woman" won't be anything new; that she has been here a long time, has been "gass-

However, some of the said rude members of the male species will say anything, especially about members of the gentler sex—and besides, that isn't the kind of a "gaswoman" that's meant. The "gaswomen" of Camden and Gloucester are meter readers.

They have been employed because the high vages in war plants have depleted the rank of the men employed by the Public Service Clas and Electric Company. And she's coming here—the "gaswoman"

- and some day, when rushing into the cellar for a hod of coal, or a hammer, or a hatchet, don't be alarmed or surprised if some strange coman is meddling with your gas or electric light meter-if either is in the cellar.

Don't think she's a burglar and call the police—though times there are when one wishes to call some person in the gas or electris light business a burgiar, especially when the bill comes in. Just remember that she is the "gaswoman"—just another woman who has stepped into the job vacated by a man because the Kaiser kicked up a rumpus in

OUR BOYS SWIM DAILY IN LOUIS XIV'S POOL

Convalescent Soldiers Farm and Play in Parks Built by Grand Monarch

Special Cable to Evening Public Ledger Copyright, 1918, by New York Times Co. Paris, Aug. 29.

Many unexpected things follow the flag in his war. For example, fresh green vegetables go to American soldiers at the front. One of the big park areas, paid for by Louis XIV. at Versailes, is now a great truck farm, operated by nearly 200 convalencent American soldiers. Sixty per cent of these men have been gassed. It has been discovered by medical authorities that the best thing for men ecovering from the gas attack is light work n the open air. Hence the truck farms.

One farm I visited at Versailles contains 350 cres and has soldiers working, all of whom have been transferred from fighting units to the supply service of the quartermaster's de-partment. As a result of skillful gardening nethods great camions, filled with new potanes, cabbages, peas and beans are sent off to

the front nearly every day.

Herman Devine, formerly a teacher in the New Jersey Agricultural College, and now an army sergeant is the agricultural expert in charge of the work. Five young American women are working

with the soldiers in the Versailles farm as student gardeners, to gain experience for their later work of reclamation in devastated regions of northern France.
While I was at the farm a sergeant called

my attention to a group of soldiers going toward a woods, explaining that they were going for a swim. I asked "where"?

"Over in Louis's swimming pool," he said; "one of those that Louis made in this park. He was the fourteenth in the batch. He had lot of favorite girls out here at Versailles Appointed to Municipal Service

Municipal appointments announced today

included James Brooker, 5128 Morton street, boiler inspector, salary \$1400 a year, and Charles E. Francis, 1593 North Fifty-second street; August F. Eckerlin, 245 Lauriston street, and James A Johnson, 3336 North Park avenue, auto machining Park avenue, auto machinists, Bureau of Fire, \$2000 each.

What's Doing Tonight

Major W. G. Murdock will address a special meeting of the Association of Local Draft Boards at the Hotel Walton.

Boards at the Hotel Walton.

Liberty sings at Ferfy-seventh street and Kingsessing avenue; north Lambert street, between Susquehanna avenue and Dauphin street; Vernon Park, Germantown, and at Stratford, N. J., which also will embrace Laurel Springs, Kirkwood, Lindenwold and Overbrook.

Exhibition by shipyard boxers at Shibe Park in aid of soldiers' and sailors' smoke fund.

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an install-ment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department, or ask your news-dealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at your home.

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

And would that help marters any-

" she admitted reluctantly, "except

ake things any happier, all around?"
"No-oh, no," she frowned despairingly.
"Would it do anybody any real good, now

"But would 1 be doing right? And another thing—aside from the mortification, dismay and anger of my good cousins, have

"Yes. In less than half a dozen hours

after the Blaisdells knew that Mr. John

Smith was Stanley G. Fulton, Hillerton would

know it. And in less than half a dozen more hours. Boston, New York, chicago—to say northing of a dozen lesser cities—would know it—if there didn't happen to be anything

sigger on foot. Headlines an inch high would proclaim the discovery of the missing Stanley G. Fulton, and the the print below

would tell everything that happened, and a great deal that didn't happen, in the carrying out of the eccentric multimillionaire's extraordinary wheme of testing his relatives with the many space to find a witchly have

with \$100,000 apiece to find a suitable heir. Your picture would adorn the front page

of the yellowest of yellow journals, and——"
"My picture! Oh, no, no!" gasped Miss

"Oh, yes, yes," smiled the man imper

irbably. 'You'll be in it, too. Aren't you be affianced bride of Mr. Stanley G. Fulton?

I can see them now: In Search of an Heir and Finds a Wife. Charming Miss Maggle Duff Falls in Love With Plain John Smith.

ing back as if already the lurid headline were staring her in the face. Mr. Smith laughed.

Oh, no, no," mouned Miss Maggie, shrink-

Oh, well, it might not be so bad as that,

of course. But you never can tell. Undoubtedly there are elements for a pretty good story in the case, and some man, with nothing more important to write up, is bound

to make the most of it somewhere. Then other papers will copy. There's sure to be unpleasant publicity, my dear, if the truth once leaks out."

she faltered, shuddering again.

Well, I had plainted something like this.

Pretty quick, now, Mr. Smith was to announce the completion of his Blaisdell data

and, with properly grateful farewells, take his departure from Hillerton. He would go to South America There he would go in-

land on some sort of a simple expedition with a few native guides and carriers, but the other companion. Somewhere in the wil-derness he would shed his heard and his

ame, and would emerge in his proper perso

of Stanies C. Fulton and promptly take passage for the States. Of course, upon the arrival in Chicago of Mr. Stanies G. Fulton there would be a slight flurry at his appearance, and a few references to the \$100,000

gifts to the eastern relatives, and sundry speculations as to the why and how of the exploring trip. There would be various ru-

ors and alleged interviews, but Mr. Stanley

G. Fulton never was noted for his com-municativeness, and, after a very short time, the whole thing would be dismissed as prob-ably another of the gentleman's well-known

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

By DADDY

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

CHAPTER IV

An Alarming Sneeze

(Peagu goes with Blue Jay to Ban

dits Roost, where he proves to her that the Jays have carned the right to return to Birdland, from which they have been

banished. Peggy discovers a huge sum

of Uncle Sam's money that has been stolen from a bank, and plans to restore it to the Government,

DEGGY rushed to the hollow tree and thrust

Peggy dodged behind the tree. Up the hill

"Queer," he muttered, "these don't seem

Now the tickling was growing acute and to

Desperately she tried to stop it, but she could

"Only a bird!" he muttered savagely

The effect on the robber was instanta-

Blue Jay screamed "Peg-peg" Run-run!" But Peggy couldn't run. She seemed unable to stir. There came a sharp click from the other side of the tree, then a quick rush. Be-

fore her stood the robber. In his hand was a

gleaming revolver pointed directly at her.
"I'm a goner now!" thought Peggy, clos-

ing her eyes.

Nothing happened, and Peggy, much surprised, opened her eyes to find the robber looking wildly around and up and down. He

The same thought seemed to strike Blue

funny Bird sneeze.
The robber looked up quickly. His alarm

BLOSSOM SEELEY

couldn't see her. Of a sudden Peggy rer bered she was hidden by Camouffage Per-fume. She almost laughed aloud in her relief.

neous. Peggy heard a startled grunt,

Sum J

hold it back no longer,
"A-chew!" she went, and again "A-chew!

51

the bag of gold into it. Then she piled

ADVENTURES"

eccentricities. And there it would end."

"DREAMLAND

SECRET OF THE.

second warning.

"Peg-peg ! Run-run!"

pulling out the stones.

her horror she for

Can S

But what-what had you planned to do?

ou thought what I'd be bringing on you?"

that -that you'd be doing right.

bigger on foot.

urbably

why, you'd have to tell them that—that you did it for a test, wouldn't you?"
"If I told the iruth—yes."
"And they'd know—they couldn't help knowing—that they had failed to meet it By Permission of Houghton Mifflin Company, All Eights Reserved.

CHAPTER XXIII (Continued) "A ND you consider yourself engaged to both John Smith and Stanley G. Ful-

"It sounds pretty had, but-yes," blushed Muss Maggle. "And you must love Stanley G. Fulton just

exactly as well-no, a little better, than you did John Smith."

"I'll-try to-if he's lovable." Miss Maggir's head was at a saucy tilt "He'll try to be-but-it won't be all play. on know, for you. You've got to tell him

what to do with those twenty millions. By the way, what will you do with them?" he demanded interestedly. Miss Maggie looked up, plainly startled, "Why, yes, that's so. You you if you're Mr. Fulton, you have got and I forgot all

about those twenty millions. And they're yours, Mr. Smith !" "No, they're not Mr. Smith's," objected the nan. "They belong to Fulton, if you please Furthermore, can't you call me anything but that abominable 'Mr. Smith'? My name is Stanley. You might-er-er-abbreviate it

to-er-'Stan' now." "Perhaps so-but I shan't," laughed Miss Maggie-"not yet. You may be thankful I have wits enough left to call you anythingafter becoming engaged to two men all at

"And with having the responsibility or spending twenty millions, to

spending twenty millions, too
"Oh, yes, the money!" Her eyes began to
shine. She drew another long breath. "Oh,
we can do so much with that money! Why,
only think what is needed right here—better
milk for the bables, and a community house,
and the streets cleaner, and a new carpet for
the church, and a new hospital with....."

"But, see here, aren't you going to spend ome of that money on yourself?" he de-anded, "Isn't there something you want?" She gave him a merry glance.

She gave him a merry glance.

"Myself? Dear me, I guess I am? I'm going to Egypt and China and Japan—with you of course, and books—ch you never saw such a lot of books as I shall buy And—oh. I'll spend heaps on just my selfsh self—you see if I don't! But, first—oh, there are so many things I've so wanted to do, and it's just come over me this minute that now I can do them! And you know how Hillerton needs a new hospital." Her eyes grew luminous and carnest again. "And the girls can live, and a factory, too, and decent homes for the workinen, and a big market, where they can get their food at cost; and there's the playground for the cost; and there's the playground for the But Mr. Smith was laughing and lifting

both hands in mock dispair.
"Look here," he challenged, "I thought you were marrying me but—are you marrying me or that confounded money."

Miss Maggie laughed merrily.
"Yes, I know; but yen see---" She stopped short. An odd expression came to Suddenly she laughed again, and threw

into his eyes a look so merry, so whimsteal so altogether challenging, that he demanded: "Well, what is it now "Oh, it's so good, I have-half a mind to

"Of course you'll tell me Where are you "Of course you'll tell me Where are you going?" he asked discontentedly.

Miss Maggie had left the sofa and was standing, as if half-poised for flight, midway to the door.

"I think—yes, I will tell you." she nodded, her checks wery pink; "but I wanted to be—over here, to tell it."

over here, to tell it."
"Way over there?" "Yes, 'way over here. Do you remember those letters I got a while ago, and the call from the Boston lawyer, that I—I wouldn't

ell you about ""
"I should say I did "" "Well, you know you—you thought they— ey had something to do with—my money

that 1 - I'd lost some"
"I did, dear"
"Well, they they did have something to do-with money do-with money.
"I knew they did!" triumphed the man.
"Oh, why wouldn't you tell me then—and let
me help you some way?"

shook her head nervously and backed nearer the door. He had half started from "No, stay there. If you don't-I won't tell

the stones back into the opening. She had scarcely finished when Blue Jay screamed a He fell back, but with obvious reluctance. He fell back, but with obvious reductance.

Well, as I said, it did have something to

do-with my money; but just now, when you
asked me if I—I was marrying you or your scrambled the robber, going straight to where he had left his treasure. Peggy heard him

"But I was in fun-you know I was in to be pilled the way I left them last night. Can some one have been here?" He thrust his hand into the opening.

Peggy had felt a funny tickling in her nose ever since she had put the gold back. Possibly she had inhaled some dry tree dust.

"But I was in fun—you know I was in fun;" defended the man hotty.
"Oh, yes, I knew that," nodded Miss Maggie. "But it—It made me laugh and remember—the letters. You see, they weren't as you thought. They didn't tell me of—of money lost. They told me of money—gained." gained. 'Gained?"

That father's Cousin George in "Yes. That father's Cousin George in Alaska had died and left me—fifty thousand

dollars."
"But, my dear woman, why in heaven's name wouldn't you tell me that?"
"Because." Miss Maggie took a step nearer the door. "You see, I thought you were poor—very poor, and I—I wouldn't even own up to it myself, but I knew, in my heart, that I was afraid, if you heard I had this maney, you wouldn't—you wouldn't—ask me to—

She was blushing so adorably now that the man understood and leaped to his feet. "Maggie, you—darling!"
But the door had shut—Miss Maggie had

CHAPTER XXIV That Miserable Money

In the evening after the Martin girls had gone to their rooms. Miss Maggie and Mr. Smith faced the thing squarely. "Of course," he began with a sigh. "I'm really not out of the woods at all. Blissfully

happy as I am, I'm really deeper in the woods happy as a than ever, for now I've got you there with me to look out for. However successfully John smith might dematerialize into nothingness -Maggie Duff can't." "No, I know she can't," admitted Miss Mag-

gie soberly.
"Yet, if she marries John Smith, she'll have to—and if she doesn't marry him, hew's Stanley G. Fulton going to do his courting."

"But he mustn't!" Miss Maggie looked up with startled eyes. "Why, Mr. Smith, you'll have to tell them—who you are. You'll have

have to tell them—who you are. You'll have to tell them right away."

The man made a playfully wry face.
"I shall be giad," he observed, "when I shan't be held off at the end of a 'Mr.'!
However, we'll let that pass—until we settle However, we'll let that pass—until we settle
the other matter. Have you given any
thought as to how I'm going to tell Cousin
Frank and Cousin James and Cousin Flora
that I am Stanley G. Fulton?"
"No—except that you must do it," she answered decidedly. "I don't think you ought
to deceive them another minute—not another
with the "It is a set of the standard of the set of the set of the set."

Jay, who had been dancing up and down ex-citedly on a limb above the robber's head, He stood still, and to Peggy's surprise gave minute. "Hm-m." Mr. Smith's eyes grew reflective.

turned into disgust.
"Only a Bird," he muttered savagely.
"Gosh, how it startled me."
Stooping down he picked up a stone and "And had you thought—as to what would happen when I did tell them?"
"Why, n-no, not particularly, except that that they naturally wouldn't like it, at first, —that they mad have to explain—just as you did to me—why yoù did it."

"And do you think they'll like it any better—when I do explain? Think!"

Miss Maggie meditated; then, a little trem-B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE T. Roy-Barnes & Crawford Bessie

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aimed it at Blue Jay. As his arm started to swing forward Peggy grabbed it. Blue Jay had tried to save her, and now she was going to save him. The stone went wild. Blue Jay flew chattering to the shelter of another tree. The robber whirled around, frights

his knees shaking. "Just my imagination!" the robber finally oncluded, after looking all around. knew stealing upset a man like this." He returned the sack of gold to the tree and losed up the entrance.

"There, I've placed that red and white stone with the red side facing out. If any-one disturbs my treasure I'll know it," he muttered. Peggy though to herself that she ould be very careful to see that the stone was left just as he fixed it.

With a final glance all around the robber strode down the hill toward his cave. Peggy waited until he was out of sight, then ran around the tree and again pulled out the guarding stones

line Jay, who flew down beside ber.
A-chew: he went again, chuckling at his

"Where can we move this money?" she

Peggy found there were a lot of sacks to e moved. Fortunately, however, most of the

She replaced the stones in the tree, being

The robber was coming up the hill. To

Temorrow will be told how the robber



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10:15 A ... 12: 2: 3:45. 5:45. 7:45. 9:30 P. M.
WM. S. HART in Attendt Pleture
"RIDDLE GAWNE"

Next Week—FLSIE FERGISON
In "HEART OF THE WILDS"

VICTORIA THE DA BARA

IN "THE CLEMENCEAU CASE"

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GAYETY THE TRAIL BUTTON

"That was a fine specze!" she called to

"Throw it into the river," he replied, careessly. "But if you want to keep it, I know hollow log where you can hide it."

noney was in bills, and these were easy to carry. Before long she had the whole \$60,000 tucked away in the hollow log, the enrance to which she concealed by a cluster f ferns.

particularly careful to get the red and white stone just right. As she finished the jobs the Jays gave an alarm. "Peg-peg! Look out!"

Peggy's astonishment he walked right up to the log where she had hidden the money.



MADGE KENNEDY Next Week THE HUN WITHIN"

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