JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Talks of Various Comings and Goings-White Sulphur Springs and Newport Gay This Past Week

T'S still a time of coming and going, to Bay Head, where she will spend some time at the Bluff. n't it? I used to think that no one wer went South in the summer time, forretting that in the South there are mounains and springs and general coolnesses as well as in the North. That is why hite Sulphur is so popular, is it not? The greatest number of people are down there now and the war activities are plendid. There was a lecture this week In French by M. Beaudoin de Beaumanoir France, in the Greenbrier, on the work the American Committee for Devastated France is accomplishing in that country belping the French the peasant to re-build his home and his land in the destroyed regions. Official pictures were hown to illustrate the rehabilitating work seing done. Madame Gabriele Gills, of Paris, who is a noted opera singer, was parbed in the French colors and sang heard before in this country, arousing the enthusiasm of the entire assembly to such a pitch that it was a small thing for Mr. Burr McIntosh to auction off a French embroidered luncheon cloth for the

cause for more than \$1300. Each bidder being responsible for the nount he bid alone, a \$5 bid was as rood as a \$100 one, and the cloth was won W Miss Virginia Smathers, of New York with a \$5 bid. Miss Gwendolyn King, of New York, was in charge of the entertainment, and acted as treasurer for the evening. M. Beaumanoir will go to Newport and to Lenox to give other lectures for the cause of devastated France. Mr. Burr McIntosh will soon go to France to work among our boys over there.

ON THURSDAY evening a subscription bridge was given in the Greenbrier at White Sulphur for the benefit of the permanent blind relief war fund, and Mrs. Charles M. Strobel was in charge of the entertainment. There were more than twenty tables and a generous subscription was received for the fund. Prizes were awarded by Mrs. Strobel and this affair was as successful as the rest of the benehts of the season. The war saving stamps campaign also raised good results, and during the summer \$10,155 has been recoived. The war stamps booths are open on the week-ends, and Mrs. Garrett B. Wall, who is chairman of the committee. expects to raise the additional \$2500 to fulfill the quota here.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Noble Hackett, of this city, are down there, and Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Cadwalader, Jr., have gone to the Greenbrier for several weeks'

THERE'S a great amount of excitement up in Newport this week, for the horse show has been going on for three days. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, A number of Philadelphians went up for it, you know. Of course, the Wideners were there already; Mrs. Clarence Dolan, Mrs. William Disston, Miss Berwind, Margaret Dunlap and Mrs. John B. Thayer, 3d, and her grandmother, Mrs. Cassatt. Then from Narragansett there were the Norrises, the Randolphs and Mrs. Alexander Brown. who has been staying up there for a couple of weeks. Constance Vauclain also went up from here for the show and exhibited some of her horses herself. Altogether It was a very gay and festive occasion.

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH is to be the background for another wedding today. Halsey will be married there. The Montcomerys have lived in Radnor most of their lives and have always attended service at the beautiful old church. And if I em not mistaken Ned Halsey's father was rector at Old St. David's Church before Doctor Lamb. The Rev. James Halsey, of Roxborough, is a close relative of his, too, and the officiating clergyman this aftersoon will be his nephew. Mr. Halsey and William Montgomery, Jr., who is to be his best man, have been lifelong friends, and the marriage with Miss Montgomery is a pulmination of a friendship started in early bildhood. Every one admires Mary Montgomery an devery one likes Ned Halsey. so we may wish them every happiness.

I WONDER why she does not make up her mind? Pretty soon I'll do it for her if she doesn't. She's in love with him and she does not know it, and she's keeping the poor fellow on tenterhoows. How do 1 know? Well. I came across her reading poetry one day this week. I thought that was rather telling, but when I saw the book was turned upside down and she did not know it then I KNEW. Don't you agree with me?

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Berwind and Miss Margaret Berwind have returned from York Harbor, Me., to Weirwood, their home in Radnor.

Mrs. John J. O'Brien, of Moore Haven, Fla. at Strafford, Mrs. O'Brien, it will be rememered, was Mrs. George Quintard Horwitz efore her marriage to Captain O'Brien, about

Miss Helen R. Conger, daughter of the Rev. Arthur B. Conger, of Villanova, who has been working with a farm unit near Spring Lake for the month of August, will return today.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry H Ellison, of Rosehave returned from a visit to York

Mr. and Mrs. W. Heyward Myers have red home from Hot Springs, Va., where

they spent several weeks. Mrs. Benjamin F. James, 3d, and her son, of Wayne, have returned from a month's visit to Cape May.

Among those who have been spending eks at Edgemere Club, Silver Lake, e Colonel Sheldon Potter and Mrs. Potter, r. and Mrs. Andrew McCown, Mr. and Mrs. braham Beitler, Mr. and Mrs. William T. offy, Mrs. John Moffly and Mr. and Mrs.

Mrs. Isaac Roberts, of Bala, is spending

Mrs. Benjamin Rush, of 2106 Pine street, as left for Bay Head, where she will spend

Harrison Hoxie Smith also has gone

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice C. Burton and thei family, of Coulter street, Germantown, wi return from Buck Hills Falls on Tuesday.

Miss Miriam Kane has returned to he home on Lincoln Drive, Germantown, after spending several weeks as the guest of Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane, at Narragansett Pier.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen B. Jenkins are passing some time at Schanno's, near Milford, in Pike County, on the Delaware, and will not return to Germantown until after Labor Day. Mr. and Mrs. George E. Campbell, of Erdenheim, Chestnut Hill, announce the en-

gagement of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Campbell, to Mr. Fletcher Schaum. Mr. and Mrs. R. Goldberger, of 4632 Old York road, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Gertrude H. Goldberger, to Mr. W. Ralph Lebair, of this city.

WEDDING TODAY ON THE MAIN LINE

Miss Montgomery Bride of Mr. Edward B. Halsey-Lansdowne Wedding

A quiet wedding of interest to society took place this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in St. Martin's Episcopal Church, Radnor, when Miss Mary Scott Montgomery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Montgomery, became the bride of Mr. Edward Biddle Haisey, son of the late Docior Halsey, of Old St. David's, Radnor. The Rev. Frederick Biddle Halsey, a nephew of the bridegroom, per-formed the ceremony. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was un-attended. She wore a white afternoon gown. Mr. Halsey was attended by Mr. W. W. Montgomery, Jr., brother of the bride, as best man. The ushers included Mr. Charlton Yarmall, a cousin of the bridegroom; Colonel Robert L. Montgomery and Mr. Henry S. Drinker. A small informal reception followed the ceremony at Lainshaw, the home of the Montgomerys in Radnor, for the immediate families. wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Halsey will spend the remainder of the summer at Radnor before taking an apartment in town for the

FORREST-McEWEN

Miss Dorothy Swing McEwen, daughter of ief Burgess William A. McEwen and Mrs McEwen, of Lansdowne, will be married this afternoon at 5 o'clock to Mr. Richard Parke Forrest, U. S. N. R. F. at the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist in Lansdowne. The ceremony will be perormed by the rector, the Rev. Crosswell McBe

chiffon and duchess lace, fashioned with a bodice and court train of satin. Her veil will combine duchess lace and tulle and will be fastened with orange blossoms and she will carry a bouquet of white roses. Miss Frances Trenchard Leaf will be maid of honor and will wear a lovely frock of orchid chiffon with touches of silver and

The bride will wear a gown of white

blue in the girdle. Her hat will be of black velvet and she will carry sunset roses and rchids,
The bridesmaids will be Miss Alice Ida Statzell, Miss Marion Boyer Mishler, Miss Dorothy Edwards and Miss Sue Wetherili Suddards. They will wear corn-colored chiffon with touches of silver and violet in

the girdles, and their hats will be black velvet. They will carry sunset roses and Mr. F. Hoffman Dolan, U. S. N. R. F., will be best man and the ushers will be Mr. Robert Musselman, U. S. M. C.; Mr. John How-ard Whelen, U. S. N. R. F.; Mr. Thomas J. Sinclair, U. S. N. R. F., and Mr. Ernest M. Calhoun, U. S. N. R. F.

A reception for the families and intimate friends will be held at the home of the oride's parents, 59 Lansdowne court, immediately after the church ceremony

An interesting wedding took place this afternoon at Northminster Presbyterian Church Thirty-fifth and Baring streets, when Miss Lillian Roberts McFadden, daughter of Mrs. Lemuel Roberts McFadden, of 3410 Powelton avenue, was married to Mr. Henry Clay Patterson, son of Mrs. Henry Lippincott Patterson.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Joseph B. C. Mackie, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of Haddonfield, N. J. The bride was given in marriage by her uncle. Mr. William O. Thomas. She wore a suit of silver gray satin cloth and carried bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the val-

lcy.

Her sister, Mrs. Hugh S. Koehler, was the only attendant, and Mr. Hugh Koehler acted immediate families and a very few friends attended the ceremony

MORRIS-BERNSTEIN

The marriage of Miss Eleanor Bernstein, daughter of Mrs. Francis Lawrence Bernstein, of this city, and Mr. J. Morris Burnstook place last evening at 7 o'clock at the Alexander Apartments. Forty-second street and Chester avenue. The ceremony was performed by the Park Park Street. formed by the Rev. Dr. Adams of the Chan nut Street Baptist Church, and was followed by an informal reception to the immediate families and a few intimate friends. After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Morris wil live at the Alexander, Apartment 6A.

U. OF P. SOLDIER SHAFT WILL BEAR 7000 NAMES

Work on Concrete Foundation Opposite Library on Campus Has Been Started

The names of 7000 University of Pennsyl vania students and alumni who are fighting in France will be inscribed on a memorial stone, the concrete foundation for which is now being laid on the campus, opposite the entrance to the library.

The platform measures 10 by 30 feet and the structure to be erected upon it will be eight feet high. In the stone, in separate sections, will be hewn the names of the men who enlisted; those who fell for their country; those who were reported wounded and missing, and the heroes who have been decorated or cited for valor. The structure

will be unveiled next fall. The monument will be built by the University in response to a suggestion of the department of military service of the Penn-sylvania Council of National Defense, mas De Witt Cuyler, chairman, which acting upon the recommendation of the mili-tary morale section of the office of the chief of staff, has invited all communities in this State to erect permanent honor rolls for their men in the service. The University is the first institution in Philadelphia to respond. The city itself has been approached, but thus far has not acted.

WANAMAKER A COLONEL

Rodman Wanamaker, special deputy police commissioner of New York city, has been ap-pointed a colonel in the New York State Guard and assigned to Governor Whitman's

staff.

In his letter to Mr. Wanamaker announcing the appointment, the Governor says:

"I am very glad to recognize the fine work which you and the police reserves, the organization of which you are at the head, are do-

AT THE NEWPORT SHOW



MRS. JOSEPH E. WIDENER

Mrs. Widener is always an interested spectator at the Horse Shows. She and her family are spending the summer at their Newport villa. The dog is the property

WHAT A CONGRESSMAN SEES

Semiweckly Letter Touching on the Washington Doings of Personalities Familiar to Philadelphians

By J. Hampton Moore

NONE of the Congressmen who have | OFFICIAL red tape is as pronounced as gone to Europe to viev the war at first hand have gone with the sanction of Congress. Most of them have paid their own expenses, but some of them have had the approval and assistance of the War and Navy Departments. The Committee on Naval Affairs, including Thomas S. Butler, of West Chester; William J. Browning, of Camden, and John R. Farr, of Scranton, went over in a naval vessel and came as near being "official" as any body that has made the trip. The suspicion that some of the members have found it a good thing for speechmaking material "back home" has not been wholly dispelled by the European appearances of Senator J. Ham Lewis, of Illinois, who seems to be the bearer of some mysterious nessages "from the President." The Senator is a candidate for re-election and the President has endorsed him in one of his famous "politics is adjourned" letters.

But by far the strangest congressional war visit is that of Thomas D. Schall, the blind member from Minnesota. Schall is an independent who broke away from the Republicans in the speakership contest and made the speech nominating Champ Clark against James R. Mann. Mrs. Schall acts as secretary for the eloquent Minnesotan. and the House votes a page to constantly attend him. Hearing that other members were going to Europe "to see the war." Schail is said to have put his desire up to Mr. Baker, the Secretary of War, who authorized the trip. Mrs. Schall accompanies her husband. In due course the pression of the great contest.

THAT other countries are keeping "an Anchor to windward" in the matter of trade relations during the war is evidenced by the action of the War Industries Board in connection with the expert of bones from the United States. The Philadelphia firm of Haffeigh & Co., American and Cambria streets, recently called attention to the effect upon the fertilizer industry of a sudden and extraordinary shipment of bones from the United States to Japan. A lessening of fertilizer is about the last thing American food producers could sanc-Therefore, a ruling has been obtained from the War Trade Board, placing shin, thigh and unground bones on the export-conservation list, which will virtually stop the exportation to Japan. This ruling is expected to help the fertilizer industry in the United States. The Baugh Company, in which Benjamin Harris Brewster, Jr., is now an active factor, is lkewise interested in this decision.

VOUNG Loyal Graham wanted to be a I clergyman-that runs in the familybut he joined the marines and was pushed into the ranks of "the men who are first to fight." When the three days' struggle at Chateau-Thierry was on he found himself in the thickest of it. In the politest language he could muster up young Graham tells the story. Here is a part of it: "The French dropped back, but the

marines stuck-we held them for two days and it made them (the Germans) mad! The next day at dawn we went 'over the top.' My platoon went through four artillery barrages, gas and machine-gun fire: it was terrible; a stretch of road on a ridge was a literal 'Dead Man's Land.' By the grace of God I 'went through'; we reached our objectives and dug in again. That night there was little sleep for any of us, for we were waiting for Fritz to start something-and he did! At 1:30 o'clock the next morning he started a crossfire, barrage. The din was terrific; shells dropped on all sides; I never want to be any nearer to hell than on that morning; finally a high explosive hit the ground foot from my back and buried me: I got up in a rather dazed condition; my lieutenant found me about noon sitting in the edge of a trench and sent me back. I suppose I was 'nuts' for a while. Now I am trying to 'get myself together,' as Con Grebe would say. A long rest will fix me up, I hope, and then I'm going back to 'get at 'em again.'

Pretty good that, for a young fellow who went into the navy to be a chaplain. Graham's brother, R. Macdonald Graham, another Philadelphia boy, has just been admitted as a midshipman to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis.

ever, if not a little more so. The war makes all officials careful as to the accuracy of their statements and communications. Several months ago former Congressman Lafean, now Banking Commis sioner of Pennsylvania, started an inquiry through the State Department to ascertain whether the Woman's Club of New York. an industrious body of patriotic women, could whoop up the war spirit through the medium of "The Belgian Singers." The inquiry resulted in enough correspondence between the State Department and the Belgian legation to justify the opening of new set of files, but Alphonse having yielded to Gaston and Gaston having salaamed with appropriate dignity, it has finally come to pass that Miss Daisy Jean and Mr. Jan Collignon have been introduced, through Miss Gabrielle Radoux, of the Belgian Court Trio, to Mrs. Mary H. Taylor, of the Woman's Club of York, for the purpose of arranging the preliminaries. If this show fails to come off in the Pennsylvania towns that once entertained the National Congress, it will not be because the statesmen and diplomats have not per formed their full duty.

APHILADELPHIA soldier captured by the Germans suffered from wounds, but being a physician was enabled to assist the other Allied prisoners in the hospital. A Belgian girl, who had been a prisoner in the same camp for three years, became acquainted with the doctor and promised, if released before the war, to write his relatives. She was released in July last and, reaching Switzerland, kept her promise to write. In this way the family received its first information as to the whereabouts of the soldier. The girl proved an excellent interpreter and helped materially to make more comfortable the condition of the wounded man. Through her it was learned that the doctor was doing well, that he was cheerful and hopeful and bearing up bravely under prison fare, which consisted of a cup of coffee and two slices of black bread for breakfast; one polato and one ounce of meat at noon, and at night a bowl of soup. This story is told not because there is a touch of romance in it, but because it throws an Interesting sidelight on the war.

LIVERPOOL has adopted Philadel-I phia—that is to say, if the big English city has undertaken to "mother" the soldier boys from Philadelphia, as reported. it is suggested that she show them the sights of the old town first and then give them an inland waterways excursion to Manchester by way of the canal. Liver pool never took kindly to the Manchester Canal when Manchester was obliged to do business through Liverpoot. There was no good reason, from the Liverpool standpoint, why she should, but when Manchester, thirty miles or so inland, got busy and cut through to the Mersey and the sea, it was not for Manchester to worry. Ten years ago when "Made in Ge many" products were more popular in England than they are now, Manchester, largely because of her canal, claimed a population within a ten-mile radius equal to that of London. It would be a great sight for the Philadel phia boys to observe the ocean liners steaming up the canal through farm lands to Manchester, and it would give them a new idea of developments we lack in America.

MEN in public life are obliged to steel their hearts to many of the cruel conditions arising from the war. Take the case of Corporal Nathan Milgram, 631 Moore street, Philadelphia, who was of Company D. Third Pennsylvania Infantry and served on the Mexican border in preparation for the European struggle. While riding on a train he was thrown and sustained injuries which resulted in the loss of both legs. He has a mother and two brothers, who were her chief support. The two brothers enlisted and are in the service, and the legless boy is left to take care of his mother, or mayhap the mother is left to take care of the boy. The cause of the injury sustained by the young soldier was such as to make it questionable whether he can obtain a pension or any other advantage from the Governmen under the law. There are many good wom en who would gladly give aid to the mother of this volunteer trie, and sometimes it is left to just such agencies to step in and provide the relief which the laws seem to ignore.

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

SECRET OF THE

HOLLOW TREE A complete new adventure each week, begin-eing Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER VI Uncle Sam Gets His Money

Peggy, going to Bandits' Roost, where the Jays prove their right to return from exile, finds stolen Liberty Bond money. While hidden by Camourlage Per-fume, she writes messages to the robber which induce him to resolve to return his plunder. When he goes to its hiding place he can't find it.)

COPPHIS is my punishment?" grouned the A robber. "I can't even redeem myself by giving back that which I stole."

"Yes, you can," cried Peggy who was almost in lears herself, so sorry did she feel for the repentant young man. "If you are really sorry and will take it right back I'll ghow you where the money is.

Again the robber was startled at hearing or voice, and again be thought it was the Blue Jay speaking, "I'll have it back there within an hour. omised the young man, speaking directly Blue Jay.

to Blue Jay.

Blue Jay puffed himself up and gave Peggy a sly wink. He even pretended to be speaking when Peggy answered.

"Follow me." she said. Blue Jay hopped on ahead to the hollow log, and the young man eagerly followed.

"Look in the log," cried Peggy. The young

"Look in the log," cried Peggy The young man quickly obeyed and soon had the bags of money piled on the ground outside, "Oh, you awful stuff!" he said. "You seem so precious and yet you are so about inable when you are taken dishonestly. '
"That's what I call it—stuff." chuckled

Blue Jay at Peggy. The robber was so keen to get the money back to the bank that it took him only a few minutes to run his automobile out of the cave load it up and start on his way to town Peggy jumped into the back seat, though, of course, he couldn't see her because of the Camouflage Perfume. Blue Jay got in the front seat and the other Jaya perched them-

elves wherever they could. It seemed fun to Persy to rule in an auto mobile splashing along a river. It was like traveling in a queer kind of a bont. Pres-ently they came to a place where a narrow road crossed the stream and here the automobile turned off to dry land. Now it began to speed along at a rapid rate and soon reached the main road.

Peggy was wondering whether the young nan was sincere. If he was he would go lorth straight to town. If he wasn't he would urn south. For a moment he seemed a bit

"Which way is north?" he asked "To your right!" answered Peggy. oung man didn't hesitate a moment. urned promptly to the right and Peggy new that her fears were groundless. The road led through Birdland. As they sped along General Swallow swooped down from the six. Peggy saw him coming and ducked down out of sight. "What are 4 ou Jays doing in Birdland."

You are banished," shrilled General Swall We're coming back home, riding in style

that all the welcome you've got for us chuckled Bine Jay. "I'll welcome you by tearing all the feathers off your back!" declared theneral St. i-

"That's wouldn't be nice," cried Peggy sud-



"Oh, you awful stuff," he said

denly showing herself. "Blue Jay and his gang have won the right to return from exiteby doing splendid war work. "Why, hello, Princess," shrilled (Swallow, delighted at seeing her good news you bring, for in spite faults I've always liked Blue Jay. Welcome

home, you rascals!"
"Home! Home!" screeched the Jays, and
away they flew to their old nests. Blue Jay paused to say good-by to Peggy.
"Come to see us at nutting time," he said
"We'll have a lot of nutty nuts for nutty olks." With another wink he was gone, The automobile sped straight to the hone of the president of the bank. Peggy, still unseen, went with the boy up to the door. which was opened by the president himself.

"Mr. Holman, I've bought back the \$50,000 stole from the bank, and if you'll forgive me. I'll enlist today and try to atone for the wrong I nearly did to my country." "Well, I don't know. A thief ought to go to prison," the president started to say, when

Peggy spoke up. "This boy was s boy was a thief when he took the mey, and as long as he kept it. Now he has brought the money back; can't you wash off that stain of thief and give him a chance to build up an honest name again? Were you never tempted yourself.""

President Holman looked as surprised as the young man had been.
"It's my conscience speaking," he mut-tered. Then he continued more kindly "Fil

give you a chance, my boy. No one will ever know you took this money. I'll pay your fare to a recruiting station and be a friend and father to you. All's well that ends And so Peggy thought as she suddenly found herself back in her own room, with her mother calling her to breakfast.

Un her next adventure Peggy goes to realms of the Witch of the Night i

SAILORS TO BE ENTERTAINED With Marines They Will Be Guests in West Philadelphia Homes

One hundred and fifty sailors and marine from the Philadelphia Navy Yard will be en-tertained tomorrow. Special cars will convey them in the morning to the Inasmuch Tent. Sixtleth and Locust streets, where Evangelist George Long will deliver an address. The men will be entertained at dinner and sup-per in homes of members of the congrega-

Seventy-five satiors and marines will be entertained by residents of Locust street between Sixtleth and Sixty-first, from which block forty young men have been taken into Uncle Sam's army. At 3 o'clock there will be exercises in the block. The feature will be the reading of an honor roll, containing the names of the enlisted men in that neighporhood. Mrs. John Wells, of 6019 Locust street, is arranging the demonstration.

The enlisted men will attend Mrs. Long's quiet hour at the Inasmuch Tent, and in the

evening will hear Evangelist Long speak on the topic "No Room at the Inn."

TWO WIN COMMISSIONS Philadelphians Made Lieutenants at Western Camp

Two Philadelphians are among the men ommissioned as second lleutenants at the ourth officers' training school at Camp bodge, lows. The list was made public

They are John J. Farley, 2029 Winter street, and George W. Freede, 68 North Thirty-sixth street, Farley was first sergeant of the 183d Depot Brigade, and Freede was a sergeant major in the same brigade.

OH, MONEY! MONEY! Sy Eleanor H. Porter Statutor of "Pollyanna"

CHAPTER XXV (Continued) MISS MAGGIE DUFF did not go to the Station to see Mr. Smith off. Miss Flora. on her way home, stopped at the Duff cottage and reproached Miss Maggie for the

"Nonscuse! Why should I go?" laughed Miss Maggie.

"Why shouldn't you?" retorted Miss Flora. All the rest of us did, 'most."
"Well, that's all right. You're Blaisdells—but I'm not, you know." You're just as good as one. Maggie Duff ! Besides basn't that man boarded here for here a year, and naid you good money, too?" Why, year, of course." Well, then, I don't think it would have

outly ou any to show him this last little attention. He'll think you don't like him.

he rest of us went."
"Well, then, if - Why, Maggie Duff,
ou're blushing." she broke off, peering into
the Maggie's face in a way that did not end to lesson the unmistakable color that was creeping to her forchead. "You are dushing! I declare if you were twenty years counser, and I didn't know better, I should "You are She stopped abruptly, then plunged on her countenance suddenly alight with a new idea. "Now I know why you didn't go to the station, Maggie Duff! That nan proposed to you, and you refused him!"

"Flora" gasped Miss Maggie, her face "He did I know he did! Hattie always

aid it would be a match—from the very Plora!" gasped Miss Maggie again, lookne about her very much as if she were itating flight.

You I know. You refused him -now, didn't "Certainly not?" Miss Maggie caught her reath a little convulsively

"Flora." Stor this ally talk right now I as answered you once. I shan't again."
"Hin-in. " Miss Flora fell back in her balt. "Well. I suppose you didn't, then, if ou say so. And I don't need to ask if ou saccepted him. You didn't, of course, or bould have been there to see him off. And you accepted him. You didn't, of course, or you'd have been there to see him off. And "Fisca," interrupted Miss Maggle desperneely. "will you stop talking in that absurd old way? Listen. I did not care to go to the station today. I am very busy. I am gojng away next week. I am going—

"To Chicago von " Miss Flora came erect Yes, for a visit. I'm going to see my d classmate, Nellie Maynard-Mrs. Tyn-

Muggie!

Wint's the matter" "Why, nothing. It's lovely, of course, only only I I'm so surprised. You never go "All the more reason why I should, then

time I did." smiled Miss Maggie. Miss Maggie was looking more at case now. When are you going " "Next Wednesday. I heard from Nellie last

night. She is expecting me then."
"How perfectly splendid! I'm so glad!
And I do hope your can do it and that it won't your good times do. Poor Maggie, And you've had such a hard life—and your boarded leaving too. That'll make a lot of different in your pocketbook, won't it? But, Maggie, you'll have to have some new

"Of course, I've been shopping this afternoon. I've got to have—oh, lots of things."
"Of course, you have. And, Maggie,"—Miss Flora's face grew eager-"please, please, won't you let me help you a little-about those clothes? And get some nice ones—some real nice ones, for once. You'know how I'd love to. Please, Maggie, there's a good

"Thank you; no, dear," refused Miss Maggle, shaking her head, with a smile. appreciate your kindness just the same-

"If you wouldn't be so horrid proud," nouted Miss Flora But Miss Maggie stopped her with a

gasture. No. no-listen! I-I have something to eil vou Was going to way, and I'll tell it now. I have money, dear -lots of it now."

"You have money "Yes. Father's Cousin George died two onths ago."

The rich one in Alarka."

Yes; and to father's daughter he left -fifty iousand dollars "Mag-gie" And I never even saw him! But he leved

ather, you know, years ago, and father loved "But have you ever heard from him-late Not much Father was very angry because

he went to Alaska in the first place, you know, and they haven't ever written very "Fifty thousand! And you've got it now?" Not yet-all of it. They sent me a thouand-just for pin money, they said. The

lawyer's written several times, and he's been here once. I believe it's all to come next motith. Oh, I am so glad, Maggie," breathed Tim so glad. I don't know of any-Flora. body I'd rather see take a little comfort in

At the door, fifteen minutes later, Miss Fiora said again how glad she was; but she "I'm sure I don't know, though, what I'm going to do all summer without you. Just think how lonesome we'll be—you gone to Chicago. Hattle and Jim and all their family moved to Plainville, and even Mr. Smith gone

And I think we're going to miss Mo Smith a whole lot too. He was a real nice man. Don't you think so, Maggie?" "Indeed I do think he was a very nice an" declared Miss Maggie "Now, Flora. shall want you to go shopping with me lots

And Miss Flora, eagerly entering into Miss Maggie's discussion of frills and flounces, failed to notice that Miss Maggie had dropped the subject of Mr. Smith somewhat hastily.

Hillerton had much to talk about during iose summer days Mr Smith's going had created a mild discussion—the "ancestor fel-ler" was well known and well liked in the own. But even his departure did not arouse the interest that was bestowed upon the noval of the James Blaisdells to Plainville; and this, in turn, did not cause so great an excitement as did the news that Miss Maggie Duff had inherited \$50,000 and had tone to Chicago to spend it. And the fact that nearly all who heard this promptly declared that they hoped she would spend a good share of it—in Chicago or elsewhere—on herself, showed pretty well just where Miss Maggie Duff stood in the hearts of Hillerton.

It was early in September that Miss Flora had the letter from Miss Maggie. that she had received letters from Miss Mag-gie before, but that the contents of this one made it at once, to all the Blaisdells, "the

Miss Piora began to read it, gave a little cry and sprang to her feet. Standi breath suspended, she finished it. minutes later, gloves half on and hat askew she was hurrying across the common to her prother Frank's home. "Jahe, Jane," she panted, as soon as the

tireat demand for the EVEN PUBLIC installment of this very interests found had better, therefore, telephone of write to the Circulation Department, or ask your newsdealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at your home.

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The Public Ledger Co.

From Maggie. Mr. Stanley G. Fulton has come back. He's come back!"

"Come back! Alive, you mean? Oh, my roodness gracious! What'll Hattie do! roodness gracious! She's just been living on having that money.

And us, with all we've lost, too! But, then, maybe, we wouldn't have get it anyway.

My stars! And Maggie wrote you? Where's the letter?"

"There! And I never thought to bring it." ejaculated Miss Flora vexedly. "But, never mind! I can tell you all she said. She didn't write much. She said it would be in all the eastern papers right away, of course, but she wanted to tell us first, so we wouldn't be so surprised. He's just come. Walked into his lawyer's office without telegram or anything. Said he didn't want any fuss made. Mr. Tyndall brought home the news that night in an 'Extra'; but that's all it told-just that Mr. Stanley G. Fulton the multimillionaire who disappeared nearly two years ago on an exploring trip to South America, had come back alive and well. Then it teld all about the two letters he left, and the money he left to us, and all that, Margie said; and it talked a lot about how lucky it was that he got back just in time before the other letter had to be opened next November. But it didn't say any more about his trip or anything. The merning papers will have more, Maggie said, probably."

"Yes, of course, of course," nodded Jane, rolling the corner of her upper apron nerveusly. (Since the \$40,000 loss Jane had gone back to her old habit of wearing twin aprons.) "Where do you suppose he's been all this time? Was he lost or just explor-

Maggie said it wasn't known-that the paper didn't say. It was an 'Extra' anyway, and it just got in the bare news of his return. But we'll know, of course. The paners here will tell us. Besides, Maggie'll write again about it, I'm sure. Poor Maggie! I'm so glad she's having such a good time!"

I'm so glad she's having such a good time:
"Yes, of course, of course," nodded Jane
again nervously, "Say, Flora, I wonder—
ou suppose we'll ever hear rom him?
't us all that money—he knows that,
of the can't ask for it back—the 't us all that money—he knows that, of se. He can't ask for it back—the lawyer aid he couldn't do that! Don't you remember? But, I wonder—do you suppose we ought to write him and—and thank him?"
"Oh, mercy!" exclaimed Miss Flora, sphast, "Mercy me, Jane! I'd be scared to death to do such a thing as that. Oh, you don't think we've got to do that?" Miss Flora, and grown actually pale. had grown actually pale.

Jane frewned. Jane frowned.

'I don't know. We'd want to do what was right and proper, of course. But 1 don't see.

'She paused helplessly.

Miss Flora gave a sudden hysterical little.

mugh.
"Well, I don't see how we're going to find out what's proper in this case." she giggled.
"We can't write to a magazine, same as I did when I wanted to know how to answer invitations and fix my knives and forks on the table. We can't write to them, 'cause nothing like this ever happened before, and they wouldn't know what to say. How'd we look writing. Please dear editor, when a man wills you a hundred thousand dollars and then comes to life again, is it proper or not proper to write and thank him? They'd think he was crazy, and they'd have

enson to! For my part, I.—"
The telephone bell rang sharply and Jane ose to answer it. She was gone some time. When she came back she was even more ex-

"It was Frank. He's heard it. It was in the papers tonight." "Did it tell anything more?"

"Not much, I guess, Still, there was some. He's going to bring it home. It's most sup-ner time. Why don't you walt?" she ques-tioned, as Miss Flora got hastily to her Miss Flora shook her head.

"I can't. I left everything just as it was and ran when I got the letter. I'll get a paper myself on the way home. I'm going to call un Hattie, too, on the long distance My, it's most as exciting as it was when it first came—the money. I mean—isn't it?" panted Miss Flora as she hurried away. The Blaisdells bought many papers during the next few days. But even by the time that the Stanley G. Fulion sensation had dwindled to a short paragraph in an obscura-corner of a middle page, they (and the pub-

lie in general) were really little the wiser except for these bare facts: Stanley G. Fulton had arrived at a South imerican hotel, from the interior, had registered as S. Fulton, frankly to avoid publicity.

and had taken immediate passage to New York.

Arriving at New York, still to avoid pubbut had taken the sleeper for Chicago and had fortunately not met any one who recognized him until his arrival in that city. He had brought home several fine specimens of locan textiles and notteries, and he declared that he had a very enjoyable and profitable trip. Beyond that he would say nothing. He did not care to talk of his experiences.

he said For a time, of course, his return was made much of Fake interviews and rumors of threatened death and disaster in impene-trable jungles made frequent appearance, but n an incredibly short time the flame of in rest died from want of fuel to feed and as Mr. Stanley G. Fulton himself had once predicted, the matter was soon dismissed as merely another of the multimil-

lionaire's well-known eccentricities CONTINUED MONDAY)

"Oh, Money! Money!" has delighted many readers. "The Gilded Man" is going to delight many more. IT IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT. That is what literary authorities like Gertrude Atherton and Richard Le Gallienne say of Clifford Smyth's new story. BUT READ IT FOR YOURSELF. It will

MT. CARMEL CARNIVAL TO HEAR BUGLE RIVALS

begin on this page next Monday.

Contest by Navy Yard Men Feature of Church Fete Tonight

A bugle contest between enlisted men of the navy and the marine corps will be a feature tonight of the largest street carnival of the season, to be held at Mount Carm

Church, Third and Wolf streets.

John H. Scott, long-distance walker and holder of world's records, will be in charge of the contest, and with the aid of Lieutenant O'Neill, of the navy yard, has obtained the following entries: Buglers John Higgins, Ira Garrell, George

Wilson, Elbert Thomas, Robert Pace, James Crowley, Charles Bourdeaux, Willard Brown-ing, Louis Reiger, Harry Johnston, Harry G. Hutman and David Seifter, all members of the navy and marine corps bands at League

the navy and talliant to the listent wheeler director of the carnival, will be will be indges. Proceeds of the carnival one of the judges. Proceeds of the carnival Catholic Church.

WINS SERGEANT'S STRIPES

Albert R. Johnson, West Philadelphia Athlete, Is Promoted

Camp Lee, Ya., Aug 31.—Albert R. John-son, one of the promient athletes of West Philadelphia and for many years bentified with the Pennsylvania Railroad Y. M. C. A.

with the Pennsylvania Railroad Y. M sports the chevrons of a sergeant.

Johnson lives at Forty-first and West and streets, and is a member of the hatteam of the Ninth Company of the Trailing Battation. He is trying to out when the war will end, he says he he says he may have to atick ground to during the irration of the rare.