# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells of Bridge Party to Be Given for the Benefit of the Victory Service of the

**Emergency** Aid

CEPTEMBER is pretty golden every-Where, but in Atlantic City it is glorious. And the glory of it as well as the fact that there is a lot of war work to rest up from and several months of it to get rested for, is taking a great many people down there this month. The Emergency Ald members seem to be there in full force, but as they are never known to rest when there is any work to be done, they are all busy with the bridge party that is to be held tomorrow afternoon.

The Victory Service Star Committee, of which Mrs. L. Rodman Page is chairman. will give a patriotic bridge at the Brighton Casino. This bridge is held with the permission of the Emergency Aid of New Jersey, for, of course, you know Atlantic City in another State.

At 5 o'clock there will be refreshments. music and dancing, when many men in uniform, down for brief furloughs, will join in the festivities. Mrs. Barklie Henry. wife of Lieutenant Commander Henry, is chairman of the Victory Service bridge committee, and the other women in the committee are pretty much all distinguished for their successful war activities at home. They are Mrs. Clarence Clark, 3d; Mrs. J. Shipley Dixon, Mrs. Antelo Devereux. Miss Helen Fleisher, Mrs. Quincy Adams Gillmore, Mrs. Frederick Hemsley, Mrs. John, Hollingsworth, Mrs. Norman MacLeod and Miss Elizabeth Wallace, These women are all members of the Emergency Aid of Pennsylvania, This bridge is given specifically to raise money for "Comfort Kits," which are given to every soldier and sailor as he departs for

camp. An example of the efficiency of this branch of the Emergency Aid was recently seen in the unfortunate fire in the naval barracks at Cape May. Many of the men lost all their belongings. An "S. O. S." call was sent out to the Emergency Ald of Philadelphia, asking for "Comfort Kits." In less than four hours after word was received that the men were in need, over 500 kits were in Cape May ready for dfs tribution. Another exhibition of production plus speed was given when a similar call came from Camp Hancock last month.

OF COURSE, you know that Katherine Potter Avery is living down in Pensacola, Fla., where her husband, Ensign Walter Avery, is stationed with the Naval Aviation. But did you know that she has taken a house next door to the one that Anita Stetson Cooper and her husband are living in? She has, and I should think it would be awfully nice for both of them to have a Philadelphian right next door in case they get homesick or anything like that.

HEAR Mrs. James Francis Sullivan is down at Chelsea, and for that matter is staving at the Chelsea. I've been wondering if the Sullivans are thinking of moving this year. The other day I passed their house on Walnut street and it was opened from top to bottom and there was a large van at the door. But Mrs. Sullivar has been in the Adirondacks and Frankie is still up there in the mountains, so it does not look like moving, does it? Perhaps Leta had sent for some of her things to be taken down to her house in Wash ington. I bet that's the solution, don't you? Because her husband is stationed in Washington, you know, and, as far as any one in the army can tell ahead, they expect to be there most of the winter.

LIAVE you ever noticed how much a

Northeast Harbor where she spent the summer at the Kimball House. Mrs. George F. Knorr, who has been visiting Mrs. Rosengarten, has also returned.

Mrs. Henry Tetlow, 2d, and her baby, of Germantown, are at Edgartown, Mass., for a few weeks.

Miss Marguerite Riegel, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Riegel, of Germantown, has returned to Riegel, Greenville, S. C., where she is doing Y. W A. work.

Mrs. Albert S. Haeseler, of 226 South Fortleth street, who volunteered her services with a horse and carriage, to the Land Army, has returned after devoting two months to the Fern Hill Farm Unit, near West Chester, transporting some of the workers to and from their places of employment. Mrs. Haeseler is now at Point Pleasant, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hedelt, Jr., of 2861 North Twenty-seventh street, announde the marriage of their daughter. Miss Ethel Therese Hedelt to Lieutenant James Martin Pawson, air service, U. S. A., on Thursday,

## "DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY THE LIBERTY SPIRIT

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

(When Jonathan Hardfist refuses to buy Liberty Bonds from Billy Belgium and Peggy, the Liberty Spirit says he must feel what war means. His home is sud-denly whisked to France, where it is attacked by the Germans.)

#### CHAPTER III

THE chimney in which Billy Belgium and Peggy had taken refuge, was really a venilating shaft. It was so large that the children had plenty of room in which to move about. An iron ladder which was evidently used in adjusting the various outlets to the shaft, ran from the bottom to the top. This might be a means of escape if the Huns dis covered the secret door.

Hoarse shouts sounded throughout the house. Commands rang out, doors slammed, and there was much confusion. A loud argument could be heard in a room directly above the children, the voices being carried distinctly by the ventilator. It seemed that Jonathan Hardfist was protesting to the Ger mans against the ruining of his property and was being threatened with worse things.

"Let's see what's going on." whispered Billy to Peggy, leading the way up the lader. She followed eagerly. They came to a ventilator that looked down on a drawing room. Through the grated opening they could see without being

At a beautiful mahogany table in the center of the room was seated a German general. Around him were other officers, in ront, guarded by two soldiers, was Jonathan Hardfist.

"This is an outrage, to attack a peaceable nome in this way," shouted Mr. Hardfist. "It s not right."

18.

many

said.

chest

"This is war," answered the general grim-"Anything is right that will help Ger-"I want pay for every cent's worth of dam-

may smile.

ge," blustered Mr. Hardfist. "And I'll get "Silence" thundered the general. "All you'll get is a bullet through your heart if

our demands are not met promptly. Our reports show you are very wealthy. You have in this house at the present time upward of \$250,000 in money and jewels. You will turn this over to us immediately." "I'm a poor man," walled Mr. Hardfist,

"Here's a list of your valuables-diamonds, arls, money. Do not try to deceive us." "Where did you get that list?" gasped Jonathan Hardfist

"Our spice are very efficient. You will admit that it is correct?" "No !# No !" cried Mr. Hardfist. "What do you say, Hans and Sebastian?" Two men stepped forward and saluted



INTERESTED IN PATRIOTIC BRIDGE

Santo Domingo might be prolonged and how far the Administration proposed to interfere in the approaching elections. that his promotion might be delayed, but Enough has already occurred by way of that fear has been dispelled. The Butlers, assistance to certain candidates and oppothough they come from a Quaker comsition to others to justify the individual munity, are both "scrappers," and since the suspicions of many party men who do not legislator member of the family has come know upon which side the Administration back from the battlefield and its barrowing scenes, he has been fuller of fight than

The activities of Palmer and McCormick ever. HARVEY M. WATTS has been down here recently consulting Senator are so pronounced in view of their official relations to the Government that one of the waggish Republican members actually Knox and others about Garabed. Harvey prepared a resolution of investigation. This is vigorous and versatile and mingles with resolution, while not presented to Congress, the masses and the scientists with equal was written in semihumorous fashion, facility. He entertains the notion that setting forth in the whereases that the Congress made a big mistake when it President had declared politics adjourned, voted Garabed a short cut to fame, and that the Secretary of the Treasury and possible fortune, without the scrutiny and director general of railroads had warned intervention of the patent office. Dr. R. the railroad attorneys and employes that S. Woodward, president of the Carnegie they must disassociate themselves from

# The Gilded Man

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Copyright, 1918, by the Public Ledger Co. THE STORY THUS FAR There are three months in the life of David Meudon of which he knows nothing. He lost consciousness in a dynamic explosion in South America, disappeared from everybody, includ-ing himself. This lack of knowledge proves a barrier in his marriage to Una Ledghton, and her uncle Harrold Leighton, sussests a trip to South America to clear up the mystery. In the party are David, Una, Harold Leighton, Andrew Parmelee, a schoolmaster, and Mrs. Quayle, a relative of Una. Un the heat they meet Oen-eral Herran. a Colombian solder, who had gone to Panama to que'l an uprising and had been promotly failed by the revealutionists and his troops sent Back to Colombia.

# CHAPTER VIII (Continued)

WITH General Herran on board the Barce-iona, although not exactly of his party and certainly not in the least of the military persuasion, was a round-paunched, bullet-hended man, who, arrayed in the filmdest of apparel, a wide-flapping Panama sombrero coming down to his ears, paced restlessly about the deck, fanning himself, vigorously with a huge paim-leaf fan. Although of pure Spanish lineage, there was nothing of the traditional polish of his race in this explosive person's manner of speech. He had rolled about—one can hardly describe his mode of travel by another phase-among many p ale who had recently settled down in delightfully fever-ridden section of Colombia to practice medicine. "Doctor Quinine" he was called-behind his back-and it is said that he had simplified the methods of his profeedion by administering on all occasions and for all diseases the one simple, famous drug discovered centuries ago by his ancestors in his native Peru. Quinine and a few drastic

purgatives summed up his medical creed. The quininizing of the human race, he ever, was not the misison upon which Manuel Vallente Miranda had at present embarked. He had recently made a journey the United States, whither he had gone laurney to barked. take out a patent on some marvelous ' dotas de guinina' of his own concort Having succeeded in the main object of his trip and having failed incidentally to sell a single box of these same patented "pildoras" to any one of the benighted thousands whose faith was planed to the ordinary medical practitioner, he had resolved to return to his old occupation of dosing with quinine the faithful on the Colombian coast.

On his homeward journey, however, he met a party of Americans who induced him to abandon for a time his original project and to join them in a trip to Bogota. As he was a man of independent means, a polit-ical exile from his native land, with no fam-ily ties whatsoever there was nothing to hinder this sudden change in his plans. Hence his presence on the Barcelona, where he had assumed guardianship over his American friends—whom he abused on occasion, as was his wont with those he liked—and where he engaged in sarcastic tilte with his old ally "El General." Harold and Una Leighton, David Meudon, Andrew Parmelee and Mirs, Quayle were the he was a man of independent means, a polit

Andrew Parmelee and Mrs. Quayle were the Americans to whom Doctor Miranda had attached himself on this pilgrimage to Bogota. It was an oddly assorted party. That the persons composing it should be voyaging together up the Magdalena, with an eccentric Peruvian physician as a sort of cicerone, and in friendly intimacy with a group of discredited army officers accused of a iraitorous abandonment of the national cause formed one of those curious situations not unusual in South American travel. The reader has already learned of the de-

cision reached by Harold Leighton and David to visit Bogota in order to solve there the mystery of the three months following the dynamite explosion in the Guatavita tun nel. As her uncle had foreseen, Una insisted on going with them, and had brought Mrs. Quayle along besides. There was no particu-lar reason why that estimable lady should accompany them. She had rarely ventured beyond the borders of her native Connecticut, and could certainly be of no possible use on so long and difficult a journey as this. But something had to be done with her. She was afraid to be left alone at Stoneleigh, th, and ed best as she was anxious about I'na it seemed best on the whole to take her along. She proved an inoffensive traveler and gave amusement to more than one tourist by her extraord nary costumes, especially the massive old-fashioned jewelry, with which her hands and neck were covered and from which she re

fused ever to be parted. The trip was a hard one for Leighton, who was wedded to his quiet methodical life in Rysdale, and who had no mind for the distractions and annovances of foreign travel. He was spurred to activity, however by his interest in the psychological juzzle presented by David, added to which was a growing curiosity regarding the musterious

"Estupido" retorted Miranda, "He wait for his dinner-as you and I-that is all. The so cruci alligator, you know, is good mother for the young ones. She love them better than some womens."

"I am not sure that your theory of the alligator is correct, Senor Doctor," remarked

Leighton dryly. "Ah, carat!" spluttered Miranda, wheeling thout, ever ready for the fray. "What you say about the care of the fe-nale alligator for her young may be true about.

enough," said the sayant, ignoring the scow with which he was regarded; but that the brute over there in the bushes is holding his mouth open by the hour in that ridiculous fashion, hoping that something may walk

nto it, is unreasonable. "Then, what for she do it ?" demanded the

tor severely. "I can't tell you that," admitted Leighton adding, with a touch of humor, "perhaps he finds it comfortable on a hot, day like this to get as much air as he can. Of course, 1 have no doubt that he would close his mouth quickly enough if any creature walked into

"I agree with Mr. Leighton," ventured the

hoolmaster. "Ah!" sniffed the doctor scornfully. "And you. Sencrita?

"Why," said Una doubtfully, enjoying the doctor's wrath, "he certainly does look hun-gry, doesn't he?" I wouldn't trust him-al-though he seems to be asleep."

though he seems to be asleep." "And you, Senor?" glaring at David. "Oh, I'm not a naturalist," he laughed "But, he looks like a preity good sort of trap, just the same." "Bueno, General, what sayest thou?" asked

the doetor somewhat mollified. "What is that cayman doing there under the trees" General Herran gazed meditatively at the "What is

monster who was unconsciously causing this pother in natural history, and his eyes had a reminiscent twinkle as he answered the

"That cayman with his mouth open is like the Yankee waiting for Colombia to walk

'And you walked in!" shouted Mirauda delightedly "Well, I walked out again," said the other

nplacently. But you left Fanama inside the mouth!"

"Have your joke, Senor Doctor," said Herran, not relishing the broad allusion to his disconfiture. "But perhaps your Ameri-can friends here will find a cayman in the bushes. Why do they go to Bogota just now?

"They are friends to you. With you it all right." "I hear that the peons are rising against

he Yankees." "The canalle! They can do nothing." "Besides," pursued the general, "excellent and harmless as this learned senor and his

family are, I can hardly appear, under all the

incumstances, as protector and champion of a party of Americans." General Herran spoke in so rapid an indictione that only one to whom Spanish is the native tongue could have followed him. But Leighton's keen intelligence, although he was not well versed in Spanish idioms. was quick to catch at least an inkling o

what was passing between his two There is danger for Americans traveling

in the interior?" he asked. "I not say so," replied the doctor stoutly. Herran tugged at the langles of his bushy "I hear that some peons have left eard.

beard. "I hear that some peons have left Bogota to fight the Yankees on the coast," he said. "But—it is nothing." "Well, what shall we do?" The general shrugged his shoulders, Miranda fanned himself more vigorously

than ever.

"It is not important, Senor," he said im-patiently. "These people are good people; they are not caymans." "Perhaps it is better to wait before you to Bogota," persisted Herran. "Wait in the river?" angrily demanded the

doctor. "I don't believe there is any danger, I

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love this country," said Una. "Let's go b Bogota, Uncle Harold." "Heavens, child !" exclaimed Mrs. Quay tremulously, the heavy gold rings the adorned her fingers clicking together in he dismay. 'With all these savage, half-dresses natives about threatening the lives of in

dismay. "With all these savage, half dreemed natives about threatening the lives of in-nocent Americans—and poor Mr. Parmeles down with this terrible fever—"" "I am not." feebly protested Andrew. "Yes, that is so?" exclaimed the dootor, a loyous grin wrinkling his face. "The viels told lady) speak right. We stay at Honds and give this little fellow my plin." "There is sense in your plan." declared Leighton. "If we can be comfortable—and safe—at Honda, we will stay until we know what is happening away from the river, and until Mr. Parmelee regains his health under your ireatment." our treatment.

"My dear Mr. Leighton, I assure you-" began the scholmaster piteously. "Don't be an estolido" interrupted Miranda bruskly. "Soon you will be all right with bruskly. "Soon you will be all right with my pills. This little vieja, she know-

she is very wise." Mrs. Quayle's gray ringlets bobbed depars. Quayies gray ringiets bobbed dep-recatingly at this generous tribute to a hitherto unsuspected sugacity on the part of their modest owner, while Andrew looked more uncomfortable and woebegone than

"Doctor, you are sure that Mr. Parmele has this miserable fever?" Inquired tix lously

"Senorita," declared the little man, draw-ake

"Good heavens! Poor, dear Mr. Parme-lee" murmured Mrs. Quayle, "And I know," continued Miranda, ignor-ing the interruption. "I say he have the calentura, the malaria. You will see in the eyes-I will show to you." Andrew, prepared for what was coming, eluded his medical tormentor, seeking safety behind the chair of the portly Leighton.

"Caramba! que estupido!" growled the "Caramba! que estupido!" growled the loctor, balked of his prey. "Bueno," he utided, fanning himself resignedly, "we shall see in Honda you take my pills. Soon ee will be there. And then it is good that wery one take my pills. I am friend to root. I will take the care, I charge nothing for the family." the family."

"Till not stay in Honda," said David, break-ling the silence following this wholesale offer of assistance. "I must get to Bogota as quickly as possible. Once there I can let you know if it's safe to travel into the interior."

"A good idea." assented Leighton. "If it's dangerous for us it's dangerous or you," objected Una.

Oh, I'll take a burro loaded with the doctor's pills along with me," said David, "I know the country. I have friends in "I know the country. I have friends in Bogota", there is no danger. And I leave you in good hands."

"So, that is settle," remarked Miranda omplacently. "Very good! I take care o your families. But-you will beware, my fellow.

I tell you I'll have a burro load of your 14. doctor

"That is good. You are not estupido. like this lettle fellow with the malaria! Remember, these people are no friend just new to the Yankee."

"Every one knows me here; I have no nemles," was the confident reply.

CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEBACK may cause you to miss an Instally ment of this very intersting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Greatation Department, or ask your news-desiter this offermoon to leave the EVENING 14 BLIC LEDGER at your home.



MARKET STREET Ab. 16TH 11.15 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M. THIS ENTIRE WEEK GERALDINE FARRAR "THE TURN OF THE WHEEL"





n soldier on leave dislikes - passing an officer and having to salute? I suppose they get so much of it that they want to drop it, along with all the other regulations, when they come home for a holiday. Private ---- (never mind his name), but he is awfully tired of putting his hand up to his hat and bringing it down with a snap whenever he passes somebody wearing shoulder decorations and leather legsings. He was taking a walk out in the country the other day while he was at home, thoroughly enjoying the sensation of walking without keeping in step with his companion or carrying a heavy gun. They crossed a road that is much trav eled by automobiles, and of course had to hustle to get across without leaving their lives in the middle of the road. An officer, also on leave, was driving the car, and the private, turning around with a searching look, saluted with much precision. Everybody immediately jumped down his throat. "I thought you didn't like to salute?" "You didn't have to look at him"; "he wasn't thinking about you," and so on. "I know," answered the soldier quietly, "But I wanted to see what kind of a car it was!" NANCY WYNNE.

#### Social Activities

The marriage of Miss Anna Sanger Jones The marriage of Miss Anna Sanger Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirkland Jones, of Detrolt, Mich., and Lleutenant W. Henry Williams Skerrett, son of Mrs. F. R. W. Skerrett, of 3940 Spruce street, will take place in Detroit, on Wednesday, October 23. Miss Jones is a granddaughter of the street. diss Jones is a granddaughter of the late dishop Benjamin H. Paddock, of Massachu-etts, Lieutenant Skerrett, who is a grandson of the late Admiral Joseph S. Skerrett, U. S. N., graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1916, served with the National Guard on the Mexican border, and at present stationed in Detroit.

Mrs. Alden Lee is at Cape May visiting Mrs. George H. Earle, 3d, at her cottage.

Miss Katharine C. Lea, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Lea, of Westhorpe rms, Devon, is visiting Miss Elizabeth ams in Cape May.

dr. and Mrs. J. Warner Butterworth and liss Butterworth, of Chestnut Hill, account Butterworth, of Chestnut Hill, accompanled by Miss Katherine Coffin, of St. Davids, will leave today on a motor trip to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., where they will spend two weeks.

A rummage sale will be held today and to-morrow at 203 South Sixteenth street for the benefit of the musical records and games committee of the National League for Woman's Service. Clothing, bric-a-bric, china ilverware and furniture will be sold. Mrs. Pare Wilmer is chairman of this committee; Mrs. J. Howe Adams is secretary, and others Mrs. J. Howe Adams is secretary, and others on the committee are Mrs. George H. Earle, Mrs. Fields, Mrs. William Simpson, Mrs. Sproule, Mrs. C. K. Klink, Miss Clarissa Chase, Mrs. Wallace and Miss Gertrude

ant and Mrs. William Justice Lee lying congratulations on the birth

"It is absolutely correct, Excellency !" they "My private secretary and butler," gasped

Mr. Hardfist. "It's no use trying to evade us," said the general. "I'll not haggle with you. If in ten seconds you do not produce the valuables listed you will be shot !" Mr. Hardfist looked around in wild despair. He saw no mercy in the faces of the

"I'll lend you my money-at only 5 per

cent," he offered. "Germany is not borrowing. Germany is taking," grimly replied the officer. "Your me is up." The soldiers lifted their guns. "I'll get it! I'll get it!" shrieked Mr. Hardfist, running from the room with the sol-diers following. In a few moments he was back again. Two soldiers lugged in the The German officers threw it open and checked off the valuables, the secretary

and butler assisting. "It is all here," said the secretary. "That is fortunate for you," declared the general to Mr. Hardfist. "That \$250,000 will build many a cannon with which to fight the

Americans." A young officer hurried in. "General, our soldiers have been fired upor

"rom houses in the village." "So!" said the general, glaring at Mr. Hardfist. "You are a prominent citizen of this place. You, with nine other leading citizens will be shot in one hour in the public square as an example. Take him away." Mr. Hardfist, almost fainting at this dread

sentence, was carried from the room. "We must save him," whispered Billy Bel-"And we must get that money elum. too. Uncle Sam needs it to whip the Ger-mans. They shall not use it to buy guns to kill our boys."

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy and Billy Belgium make a daring attempt to recover the \$250,000.)

WOMEN TO CONFER HERE

### Representatives of War Workers Meet Next Week

Week A conference of women war workers, rep-resenting all the sixty-seven counties of Penn-sylvania, will be heid in Philadelphia next week, from Tuesday until Saturday. These women will represent different branches of activity of the woman's com-mittee, Council of National Defense. The three branches especially important are the Liberty Loan committee, Americanisation committee and the food administration com-mittee. The sessions will be held at the

committee and the food administration com-mittee. The sessions will be held at the Bellevue-Stratford. Wednesday night, September 18, a patri-otic rally will be held at the Metropolitan Opera House. Among the speakers will be Captain Harris, Raymond Fosdick and Mrs. Vernon Kellogg.

TWO LIBERTY SINGS TONIGHT Men in Uniform to Be Guests at Dance

Following

There will be a Liberty Sing this evening at the Happy Hollow Recreation Center, Wayne avenue and Logan street, German-town. Charles H. Ehrenzeller will be dancing. Men in uniform are especially in-vited to participate in the dancing. The Logan Improvement Loague will hold a Liberty Final Context, will be the Ly Rest

political machinery or partisanship, and that the action of Mr. McCormick, chairman of the war trade board, and Mr. Palmer, allen property custodian, in absenting themselves from their war duties in Washington to enter the political arena in Pennsylvania for the purpose of unhorsing the Democratic nominee for Govrenor.

was contradictory, if not in contempt of higher authority. With a spirit of questionable self-sacrifice it was proposed that the Speaker of the House should appoint on this committee of investigation none but good Democrats, in order that the work of purification might not be subject to Republican interference.

All joking aside, however, rumors are current that Palmer and McCormick "have something up their sleeves" with regard to the wet and dry question which they have not yet revealed. And it is believed that they have not been disciplined by the President for what has thus far taken place.

SENATORS and Congressmen who come within the new draft age limits, and who cannot get home, are "stepping up to the captain's office" for registration under arrangements made for them at the Postoffice Building. Some of the Pennsylvania members are included. The Senators, Penrose and Knox, are each beyond the fortyfive-year limit. Penrose, while senior Senator in service, is junior in age. He was born in 1860 and Knox in 1853. Of the Congressmen-at-Large, all but one are outside the pale. The exception is

John R. K. Scott, and he comes mighty close. He was born July 6, 1873. Crago, who saw service in the Philippines as a major of the famous Tenth Pennsylvania, was born in 1866. Garland, the "Big Moose" from Pittsburgh, was born in 1856, and McLaughlin, of Philadelphia, in

1867. The other members of the Pennsylvania delegation, some of whom have sons in

the service, came along as follows: Vare, 1867; Graham, 1850; Moore, 1864; Edmunds, 1864; Costello, 1854; Darrow, 1859; Butler, 1855; Dewalt, 1854; McFadden, 1876; Kiess, 1875; Lesher, 1866; Kreider, 1863; Rose, 1856; Brodbeck, 1860; Rowland, 1860; Robbins, 1861; Sterling, 1870; Temple, 1864; Steele, 1860; Strong, 1859; Porter, 1869; Kelly, 1883; Morin, 1868; Campbell, 1871. Being modest men, Watson, Griest, Farr, Templeton, Heaton, Focht,

Clark and Breslin did not celebrate their natal days in the Congressional Directory, but very few of them would be within the draft age.

CONGRESSMAN TOM BUTLER, dean of the Pennsylvania delegation in the House and ranking Republican on the Navel Affairs Committee, returned from France in advance of the other members of

Institution of Washington, is of the same opinion, and recently expressed himself quite freely about fakirs who mystify the people and occasionally succeed in playing upon their credulity.

Although Garabed is still striving for official recognition, the experts authorized by Congress to investigate its alleged qualities as a generator of "free energy" have reported adversely to the Secretary of the Interior, and a resolution to repeal the resolution granting the unusual privilege enjoyed by Garabed has been presented to the House. Philadelphians who were skeptical about this "wonderful invention" have been unkind enough to compare it with the "Keely Motor," another

national mystery whose promoter lived for a long time in the vicinity of Seventeenth and Oxford streets, and whose "demonstrations" of a "perpetual motion" machine were generally so arranged that investors and others were led to hope-the "hope deferred that maketh the heart sick."

THE Democratic candidate for Congress in the Third Pennsylvania District is William A. Hayes, a member of the Philadelphia bar, but what is more to the point just now is that his son, William C. Hayes, also an attorney, is making a record in the Marine Corps. Young Hayes enlisted last June and was sent to Paris Island, S. C., having a chance occasionally to look in at Charleston and Port Royal. Recently, for reasons of war and State, a number of marines, instead of being sent to France, were diverted to Santo Domingo-rather a warm country for this time of year-and the young Philadelphian went with them. Private Hayes is entitled to write "M. C." after his name, and in this he is at least one step ahead of his esteemed father.

## CHURCH FETE TOMORROW

#### St. Augustine's Carnival Will Honor Soldiers of Allies

There will be numerous patriotic attrac-tions at the street carnival to be held, be-ginning tomorrow night, by St. Augustine's Church, on Lawrence street from Race to Vine street. The carnival will continue until Saturday night.

Saturday night. Tomorrow evening has been designated Army and Navy Night. There will be a flag raising, a parade of marines from the Phila-delphia Navy Yard and patriotic addresses. Ailies' Night will be celebrated Friday, and soldiers will be guests of honor. Miss Win-ifred E. McSherry, one of the active workers for the carnival, is cashier at the Bellevue-Stratford Stratford.

Make the signing of your name on' the draft registry lists tomorrow a covenant with your race to do your utmost to wipe out the menace of militarism which threatens your chil-dren and your children's children if Germany wins the war.

Indian lake and its reputed treasure. At ordinary mining scheme, no matter how promising, would not have moved the phileophic master of Stoneleigh. But here was something out of which might come a fine scientific discovery revealing the secrets of a bygone civilization. Hence, he had not regretted his resolution to make this guixotic pilgrimage and, as he had latterly fall-into a sort of dependence on Andrew Parm lee for much of the detail work connects fallet with his scientific studies, he had arranged with the village authorities for the school master to accompany him to Colombia. Andrew was not a little alarmed at the intimate daily association with Una, the obintimate this aboration, which such a journey involved. But the fancied terrors of the situation had their compensations. It might even happen that in the primitive region to which they were going he could be of vital service to this stony-hearted fair one—a pos-tibulity that filled him with dreams of deadly sibility that filled him with dreams of deadly peril by land and sea in which he acted th part of rescuer to helpless innocence. So, this modern knight errant was miraculously strengthened to ward off the attacks of his strengthened to ward off the attacks of his Aunt Hepzibah, and departed on his mis-sion fired with all the zeal of the hero of La Mancha, his high resolve unclouded by the horrors that speedily came to him in the rotund nightmare known in the flesh as Doctor Miranda.

"Ah, this little Yankee," repeatedly de-clared that restless follower of Aesculapius, regarding the bewildered Andrew with professional giee; "he must take my pills or he will die !"

Then, Andrew, helplessly declaring that he Then, Andrew, helplessly declaring t the never felt better in his life, would be seized by the merciless doctor, his eyelids forced apart until the whites of the eyes were fully exposed to whoever cared to inspect them, while a triumphant announcement them, while a triumphant announcement them, while a triumphant announcement marked the success of the dismal exhibit: "See! it is all yellow! This lectle fellow "See! it is all yellow! This lectle fellow "See! it is all yellow! This leetle fellow have the malaria, the calentura. And he refuse to take my pills—the estupido!" But if Andrew was disturbed by these alarming outbreaks of the doctor, his com-panions enjoyed to the full that mental and

physical relaxation experienced by many only in the tropics. An endless panorama of primeval forest, broken at intervals by clusters of wattled Indian huts, known as clusters of wattled indian buts, known as villages, with high-sounding names, to the Magdalena boatmen, gave to the long river journey the pleasant surprises of some half-remembered dream. For Una and David all this formed a memorable interlude in their mutual experi-ences. Even the complex mission upon which the girl had entered was forgotten in the novelty of the world to which chance had

the girl had entered was forgotten in the novelty of the world to which chance had brought her. The scenic splendor of the river exceeded anything she had imagined. She was fascinated by the wide sweep of water, the foliage, the glorious passion-flowers that embroidered, here and there, the thick mantle of green vines and swaying lianas that bound the treetops to the river beneath; by the flocks of parrots, glistening hanas that bound of a particle, glistening beneath; by the flocks of particle, glistening like living emeralds in the sun-bathed air, chattering their language of wild happiness as they flew from branch to branch on the silent shore. Never had she beheld such serene, graceful creatures as the swans—she took them for swans, although Leighton chuckled grimly when appealed to on the subject—great, long-necked birds, wheeling and soaring far above the steamer, clouds of shimmering white in a' sea of purest sap-phire. White, too, with head and neck a brilliant scarlet, was the stately King of the Vultures, surrounded by a fluttering throng of dusky followers, dining on a dead alligabeneath; by the flocks of parrots, glistening

"What a monster!" exclaimed David,