JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Hears That Philadelphians Are Among Patronesses at Atlantic City Exhibition-Services for Lieutenant Bullitt

THE exhibition of aerial battle pictures, | painted by Lieutenant Henri Farre, which, you remember, were here at the Bellevue last spring, have completed a sort of circle of travels across the continent and are now back east in Atlantic City. Trey are to be shown in the Rose Room of the Traymore, and the exhibition will be opened on Saturday night with a large reception. The proceeds will be given to the fund for the aid of the orphans of French aviators.

The exhibition has the indorsement of the French High Commission and the Aero Club of America. Among the Washington patronesses are Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Marshall, as well as Mme, Jusserand, the wife of the French ambassador. M. Andre Tardieu, French High Commissioner, and Ambassador Jusserand are among the patrons.

The reception will be an invitation affair and after that the exhibition, which will be open for three weeks, will be for the public.

Several Philadelphians are included among the patronesses, among them being Mrs. Alexander Brinton Coxe, Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury, Mrs. James Francis Sullivan, Mrs. W. Barklie Henry, Mrs. J. Emott Caldwell, Miss Mary Gummey, Mrs. Charles M. Niles and Mrs. John W. Wil-

YESTERDAY morning in the quiet little country church at Holmesburg a requiem mass was said for Lieutenant Richard Stockton Bullitt, who died in action in France in the latter part of July. There were no soldiers present, but the

catafalque, arranged in the center of the alale, was covered with an American flag. and in the cemetery close by, at the side of his mother's grave, was a silken flag surrounded with a green wreath and lilies. It was just simple and plain, but very solemn. Only last Friday was his death finally confirmed, you know, through letters received from various boys who knew

Dick was a n.ember of the First City Troop, and after it was disbanded he entered the efficers' camp at Hancock and was one of the eighty men to receive commissions, being made a second lieutenant. He was only twenty-two in July.

It was impossible to get any news from the Government, and from the day the cable came announcing the death on he 19th and followed by three letters from Dick himself, dated 19, 20 and 23, the family had no word of explanation at all. And then the news began to come and various people, whose sons and husbands had written telling of Dick's death about July 25, copied out that part of the letter and sent it to Mr. Bullitt or Jean, and finally s well-rounded-out story of all the circumstances and about where his grave is has been evolved from the letters. And when I heard that it seemed such a beautiful thing for people to do. And I just hope any one who hears of it will do the same thing about any news they may get in future through any of the boys, about any of the men who are killed or wounded. It's such a comfort to hear!

The most wonderful thing is the way those boys care for each other. Why, every letter told how each individual boy had visited the grave. Some of them had walked a mile to it and others two and a half miles after having been told where it was, and Da. Koons, Elliston Morris, Jr., and Bill Hopkins each wrote (the latter to the Bull'ts and the others o their fathers), and all said that the boys of the old troop had .nade arrangeme is for a more permanent cross to mark the grave and had got some Wrench people to look after it. Which is a great consolution, for after the war his body can be brought home and laid where the flag now

Young Sam Calhoun, who knew Dick very well, wrote to his mother and told how the men were advancing in the face of fire from whole nests of machine guns. Finally all were quiet but one, and Dick, ordering his men to lie on their faces, advanced alone to take the gun and try to save them But as he crossed the field a gun on the side that had slowed up before opened fire and he was caught with a bullet through his head. He was not mutilated and was bur'ed where he fell by members of his platoon, and by a remarkable coincidence, Father Joseph Wolfe, of St. Patrick's, where the Bullitts attended church, when living in the city, was among those who discovered the body and he performed the last ceremonies at the grave. Father Wolfe is a chaplain in the Twentyeighth Division.

IT'S got so now that the only surprise you feel is when an airplane or a price sails a little lower than usual. So it didn't surprise a young bride in the least the other day when her "dark washlady" forgot to iron the only pair of white ducks that young husband, who is a lieutenant in the ordnance, owns at present, his wardrobe being entirely O. D. There was nothing for her to do but sail in and iron the things, because Husband was going to play tennis that afternoon with nothing less than a captain and it wouldn't do to disappoint him. Incidentally, she and the captain's wife were going to meet them at the club after the game for dinner.

She hustled through the general house work that all our latest and most modern brides are so efficient in, got all dressed up in georgette crepe and met the rest of them on the clubhouse porch. A howl arose as soon as she appeared, and in anewer to her indignant question the two officers explained in unison that the lieutenant, who really wears his shoulder bars with a dignity quite worthy of them, had been compelled to walk the long length of the tennis court with snowy white ducks, carefully pressed-and conspicuous creases on the sides instead of the front and back!

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Miss Harriet Geyelin, of Villanova, will spend the week-end in Cape May as the guest of Mrs. S. Megergee Wright.

Dr. and Mrs. G. L. S. Jameson and their amily, who have been spending the summer a Winter Harbor, Mo., have returned to the best bone in St. Dayloz. Miss

Louise Jameson returned vesterday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. H. R. Leonard, in Bronxville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Benedict and heir children have returned to The Corners their home in Devon, after spending several weeks in the Adirondacks.

Mr and Mrs. Charles Winter Baily, of Strafford, have returned from New York Har-bor, Me., where they have been spending some time. Miss Cora G. Shipley and Miss Anita L. Shipley, of 1631 Wainut street, are at Gray's Inn. Jackson, N. H., where they will remain through the winter.

Mr. and Mr. Bayard Hand, of Wilkes-Barre, are at Eagles Mere, Pa., and will leave there early next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Quintin C. Todd, 313 Clark son avenue, Olney, are receiving congratula-tions on the birth of a son. Mrs. Todd will he remembered as Miss Helen Hoyle.

Mr. and Mrs. William V. Hadfield announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Helen Marie Hadfield, to Mr. Lawrence B. Hoch, on Tuesday, September 10, in this city. Mr. and drs. Hoch spent their honeymoon at the Chalfonte Hotel, Atlantic City.

At a meeting of the Ardentes Tobacco Relief Fund, held yesterday at the home of Miss Dorothy Brower, 1414 South Sixth street, it was decided to give a charity dance for the benefit of the fund. The dance will be given on Friday, October 11, at Apollo Hall, 1746 North Broad street. The club is a newly formed organization consisting of friends and relatives of men who have gone overseas. The committee in charge of this affair includes Miss Dorothy Brower, chalrman; Miss Elizabeth Nemirovsky, Miss Rose Sherinoff, Miss Elizabeth Steinberg, Miss Ida Kaplin, Miss Reba Kotsin and Miss Frances Luper. Representatives of the Ardentes Club present at the meeting were Mr. William B. Schnelder, Mr. Maurice Silverman, Mr. Abe Neff, Mr. Julius Kravitz and Mr. Martin Drogin.

The Liberty Sings which have been held on the Hatfield common on Thursday eve-nings, under the direction of Miss Sara Evelyn Cranage, will continue during the aube held in the Nicetown Boys' Club Hunting Park avenue and Clarissa stree Mr. Norman H. Cranage will be the sing leader and also Mr. Leo I. Heiniz, superin-tendent of the Budd Manufacturing plant.

CHILDREN WILL **GIVE LAWN FETE**

Members of Junior Red Cross of

Wissahickon Will Hold Outdoor Affair on Saturday

The children of the Junior Red Cross of Group 1, Auxiliary No. 9, will hold an attractive lawn fete on Saturday afternoon and evening on the lawn of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, Wissahickon, under the direction of the canteen workers of the auxiliary. The decorations will be patriotic n color and the boys and girls will be dressed in fancy costumes. The rustic booths will contain fancy articles and cakes and candy There will be a gypsy's tent, postoffice, with parcel-post packages, and a ukulele orches. tra composed of juniors. A lawn supper will be served. Those who are interested in the affair are Margaret Pontefract, Dorothy Bennington, Katharine Wright, Edith Marshall, Margaret Spencer, Anna Lyons, Mary Winterbottom, Mary Dever, Dorothy Milligan, Emily Eastwood, Edith Dahm, Mary Turtle, Elizabeth Kerler, Alice Pearson, Alice Dahm. Marie Auman, Carrie Chamberlain, Ruth Chamberlain, Elizabeth Berry, Elsle Hudson, Dorothy Fowles, Katharine O'Brien, Sara O'Brien, Robert Kerler, Jack Fowles, Sidney Spencer, Clifford Milligan Ellison Wrigley, thel Turtle, Elizabeth Gareth, Dorothy Jone and Marian Marshall.

The affuir is in aid of the welfare work of the Red Cross Auxiliary group. Mrs. Clarence P. Wynne is captain of the canteen workers, Mrs. Henry Dahm is lieutenant, and their aides include Mrs. W. Keffer, Mrs. Clarence Fugh, Mrs. Lavelle Jackson, Mrs. Harry Tams, Miss Barbara Rowley, Miss Elizabeth James, Miss Sadie Smith, Miss Margaret Warrington, Mrs. John Fozard, Mrs. J. J. Foulkrod, Mrs. W. Wrigley, Mrs. Samuel Milligan, Mrs. H. Heldenwag, Mrs. Arthur Richardson, Miss Clara Boon, Mrs. Harry Enderlein and Miss Emma Burnett.



MISS DOROTHEA D. DINGEE MAJOR CHARLES COLEMAN JONES The engagement of Miss Dingee, who is

The engagement of Miss Dingee, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Dingee, of 1830 West Tioga street, and Major Jones is announced today. Major Jones, who is the son of Mrs. Thomas C. Jones, of 2139 West Ontario street, returned on September 2 from the fighting front, where he was captain of Company E, 103d Engineer Corps. A large reception was given in his honor on

A CHARMING GROUP



Mrs. A. Atwater Kent, with her three children, in the window of their home in Ardmore. They are at present in their summer home at Water's Edge, Kenne-

The Gilded Man By Clifford Smyth

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THE STORY THIS FAR

There are three months in the life of David Mendon of which he knows nothing. He lost consciousness in a dynamite exclusion in South America, disappeared from everybody's ken, and his reappearance was a puzzle to everybody, including himself.

This lack of knowledge proved a barrier to his marriage to Una Leighton; and her uncle, Harold Leighton, suggests a trip to Colombia to clear up the mystery. In the party are David Una, Harold Leighton, Andrew Parmelee, a schoolmaster, and Mrs. Quayle, a relative of Una. On the boat they met two notable South Americans, General Horran and Doctor Miranda. Doctor Miranda is generally known as Doctor Quinine, and he insists that Andrew Parmelee has maiaria and doses him with pilis.

CHAPTER VIII (Continued)

ONDA, the picturesque little river-port whence the traveler from the coast sets out on muleback for his three days' journey up the mountains to Bogota, was reached on the following day, after a twenty-five mile trip by rail from La Dorada, the terminus of the Magdalena steamers. Charming as Honda is architecturally, its quaint red-tiled houses nestling against a background of radiantly green foothills over which the wind-ing trails leading to the far-distant capital are scarcely ever without their ascending are scarcely ever without their ascending or descending train of jostling mules and burros, the place has something of a bad name among foreigners for its fevers. Whether or not its reputation in this respect the traveler, certainly, who has been confined for ten days to the sude quarters provided by a river steamer, the little town ing trials leading to the far distant capital comes as a welcome respite in a long if not uninteresting journey.

Here, for the first time, he tastes the freeon and glamour of the Andes; and in the movement and bustle incident to setting out on the arduous pull over the primitive passes that thread their way across the mountains, there is the stimulus that comes from the promise of adventure and discovery. Honda, with its radiant sunshine, its tilted streets, its cool white buildings and low rambling hostelries hidden under a veil of flashing greenery, its sparkling little moun-tain stream tumbling beneath a venerable bridge that savors of the days of Spanish conquest and romance, is the link of emer-ald between the mighty river of the tropics and the vast highlands that stretch upward to the region of perpetual snow. As an emerald it lives ever after in the traveler's

memory.
In this village—it is hardly more than that—oriental in its sensuous beauty. American of a century or two ago in character and outward aspect, the Barcelona's passengers were content to stay for a time. Una's delight in the picturesque settlement was marred by the impending separation from David. It was not merely his absence that caused her unhappiness; she worried over the dangers that she believed awaited him in Bogota. Her anxiety was increased by the rumor, reaching the travelers on their arrival at La Dorado, that war had been declared between the United States and Colombia. There was no truth in this rumor; it was without official confirmation, and ridiculed alike by Doctor Miranda, David and Leighton. But it was credited by most of the natives, whose belief was stoutly upheld by the principal American resident of Honda, an amiable patriarch who had once acted as his Government's representative and was known throughout the republic. True or false, the rumor did not add to the comfort of the travelers, and intensified Una's desire to keep David with the rest of the party until they could all set out together for Bogota.

CHAPTER IX On Indian Trails

DOCTOR MIRANDA was right about Andrew. By the time he had finished moving his party and their luggage from the stifling railroad shed to the cool courtyard of Honda's principal inn, the schoolmaster had been benten in his last feeble fight for liberty and had become the victim to an unlimited amount of quinintzing. No need now to force his eyelids apart to reveal the telltale yellow within. Even a tyro in such matters could see from his jaundiced appearance, his quick breathing, his general inertia, that he see from his jaundiced appearance, his quick breathing, his general inertia, that he was in the first stages of an attack of fever. This, being beyond dispute, the little doctor dropped his fighting humor for one of busing activity, beneath which there lürked a rough sort of tenderness for his unhappy patient. A bed, a pitcher of "lemon squash," and a box of the famous "pitchera," were quickly provided by dint of much storming at the indolent hotel servants and angry prodding of the astonished proprietor. When all his arrangements were perfected, Andrew completely in his, power and stuffed as full as might be with quinine, the triumphant

completely in his power and stuffed as full as might be with quinine, the triumphant Miranda rejoined his friends, his rubleund features beaming with satisfaction.

"No! No! my lady," he answered Una's anxious inquiries, "there is no danger. That leetle fellow has my pills and plenty of squash. He cannot die, Soon he will be well. You will me I am dodor to him to the mile that the mile that

His assurances had their effect, although they failed to convince the despondent Mrs. Quayle, who shook her head dolefully, rocking herself back and forth in her chair and bewailing the sad fate that was awaiting "poor, dear Mr. Parmalee in this desolate country," At all of which the irascible doctor scowled ominously, taking her complaint as a reflection on his medical skill. Leighton, however, faced the situation in a matter-offact way, while David set about the necessary preparations for his journey to Bogota. An excellent opportunity offered that very day to join General Herran's party in the trip over the mountains.

A train of twenty mules and burros was needed for the expedition, and to procure these and load them with the necessary bag-gage, called for no small amount of work and skillful management. The stone courtvard of the inn rang with the shouts of burro drivers, the quarrels of peops intent on selling their wares to travelers at the best prices, and the threats and commands of General Herran and his officers. Above this din. apparently necessary on such occasions, one could hear the strident voice of Doctor Miranda, browbeating some luckless vendo of merchandise, or ridiculing the exertions of those who would bestow a maximum of bag-gage on a minimum of burro. In spite of the confusion, however, everything moved along in as orderly and expeditious a manner as is possible with these ancient methods of travei. By midday the last load was adjusted, the twenty animals forming the cavalcade stood strapped and ready for the start.

Hot, stifling was the air in the court-yard; the cobbled payement of the street outside fairly baked beneath the relentless Most of the shops and tiendas were closed for the noon siesta and only a few closed for the noon siesta and only a few listless stragglers ventured beyond the cool white portals of the houses. It was not a happy hour in which to commence a difficult journey; but General Herran, marvelously energetic for once, had planned to cover a certain distance before nightfall. So, with-put more ado, the "besting" were marshaled out more ado, the "bestias" were marshaled, single file, and driven out, with much shout-ing and laying on of goads, into the street, where they stood patiently waiting for the eight travelers whom they were to carry to

"We are off at last" announced David. "We are off at last, another with the centering the salon where Leighton, Una, Mrs. Quayle and Miranda awaited the caravan's departure. In less than a week you'll hear from me. By that time, I hope, you'll he ready for Bogota."

"I can never go on one of those vicious animals," sighed Mrs. Quayle, her bejeweled fingers nervously clutching the arms of the "Victous!" exclaimed David. "They are

harmless as kittens."

As if in denial of the comparison, one of the burros standing near the doorway stiffened out his forefeet and brayed with all the vehemence of which burro lungs are capable. He was followed by his comrades in misery—a full chorus of brays from discordant note was missing. Had it been the traditional bellowing of a herd of bulls—it was noisy enough for that—the

nor the doctor more delighted. "Brave" he shouted. "They want you, my Senora. They wait for you." "Good-by!" said David, clasping Una's

timld lady could not have been more alarmed

"Good-by!" she said almost inaudibly.
"Doctor, look out for them," he called to Miranda. "Be sure! Be sure!" was the response.

"Be sure! Be sure!" was the response, a glint of sympathy lighting his eyes. "Have a care to you. I have that leetle fellow in hed. He is full of lemon squash and my pills. Soon his calentura is kill."
"Well. don't kill him, too!"
"Ah, canaille!"
The members of General Herran's party had already mounted and were slowly disappearing down the bend of the street, pack mules and burros in the lead. The general himself, on a pinched-up, piebaid horse that, like Hamlet's cloud, bore a comical resemblance to a camel, lingered behind for his guest. David's hay, lacking in zoological David's hay, lacking in zoological yagaries, pranced spiritedly to be gone as soon as it felt its rider in the saddle. "That is one good animal." commented Miranda.

Miranda.
"The other needs your pills," remarked

"The other needs your pills," remarked Leighton solemnly. With a laugh and a hearty "adios" the two horsemen saluted the group in the doorway and galioped off after their companions. Una watched, motionless, long after David was out of sight. She had done her best to prevent his going, but all her efforts had been useless. Nor could she explain, even to herself, why it was that she so dreaded his leaving their party to travel hlome with Herran There was nothing logical in the feeling, of course, and she had to confess that for once she was influenced by an utterly unreasonable fear, a sort of supergitution.

The journey from Honda to Bogota is a scramble over precipious trails worn into the living rock by centuries of travel, through trails of traffic healen mire, along glades of two centuries of traffic healen mire, along glades of two centuries of traffic healen mire, along glades of two centuries of traffic herough, that gleam refreshingly

under cloudless skies in a wilderness of im-penetrable forest. No other city of like size and importance has so rude and picturesque an approach, nor are there many that keep their commerce along ways and by methods so unmodern. The stranger, ignorant of the simplicities of South American life whether in town or country, is bewildered by the oddities and hardships in a trip of this kind. But David had traveled more than once over the Bogota trail, and for him i had lost its novely; especially as his sole aim on est its novelty, especially as his sole aim the present occasion was to reach his destina-tion as quickly as possible. Herran had a similar feeling; hence, as the day was not unpleasantly warm, once they had passed beyond the lowlands of Honda, both men urged their horses on to top speed. In a short time they had left the rest of the party far behind them, and broke into r race over the rough mountain trail. Tiring of this, they dropped back to a more sober gait, letting their horses choose their own way for a time.

"I telegraphed from Honda that we were coming," said Herran in Spanish. "They are looking for us now in Bogota." "Did you say that I was with you?" asked

Surely. As an officer it is my duty to give

complete information." was the somewhat pompous reply. "I gave the names of all who are in your party and told why they stayed in Honda." "Why so much detail about us? My friends and I are not connected with the military

movements of the country."

"That may be true, Senor. But you travel with me and—I am ignorant of your but-

"We travel partly for pleasure, partly— I am interested in a Guatavita mining ven-"So! Will they know that when they see

"So." Will they know that when they see
your name in the Bogott papers."
"My friend that I am going to visit will
know, of course. I wrote to him that I was
coming. Why do you ask."
"Ah." Just now, it may be, my countrymen. will not like American mining ventures-or Americans.

"Then. Americans are in danger" "Then Americans are in danger."
"How can I say, Senor?" he answered with a shrug. "I have lost Panama, they say. I, too, have enemies. Perhaps I am in danger. But you have a friend in Bogota." He is.—?" in danger. "An American; Raoul Arthur."

"I have heard of him

"He is well liked here."
"That is good," commented Herran drily.
For the first time since he had been in For the first time since he had been in colombia David felt uneasy as to the pos-ible outcome of his trip. His friends, in Colombia David felt uneasy as to the pos-sible outcome of his trip. His friends, in reach of the river steamers, could leave the country at the first sign of real danger. But every mile placed between himself and the Magdalena lessened his chances for escape— and that he might need to get out of Col-ombia in a hurry was evident from Herran's attitude, his reserve, his ambiguous answers to David's questions. All this was not exactly through a lack of friendliness on the gen-David knew Herran fairly well and did not

doubt his loyaity. He also knew that he was under suspicion on account of the Panama affair, and for this reason would have to extremely wary in extending protection to an American seeking to enrich himself in Colom-bia. Politically, the man who lost Panama could not afford to let his name be further mpromised. General Herran, however, was not one to

keep up an attitude of restraint The air was bracing, the mountain trail was in excellent condition, the horses were fresh and responded readily to whip and bridle. Under these favorable influences, the two travelers soon became sociable enough, and even joked over some of the sinister circum-stances attending their journey. "We are a long way from Panama, Senor—

nd Miranda's pills !" exclaimed Herran "Heaven help the schoolmaster." laughed

"Ah, poor fellow! To be at the doctor's mercy! But he is not a bad doctor. Only nine out of every ten of his victims die, they say. Perhaps this schoolmasterou your pistol, Senor?" he broke off sud-

"For a salute to Panama and our friends," explained the other. "You do not know the custom of the road to Bogota in times of revolution—that is, at all times. And you have no pistol." he added with a sigh. "But this will do for both of us."

Reining in his horse at a shaded bend in the trait. General Herran, unconvelously follows:

the trail. General Herran, unconsciously folowing the Fat Knight's memorable exploit on Shrewsbury battlefield, took from his hip pocket a huge case bottle and handed it to "Fire the first shot, my friend, and I will

ome after with a long one for your Guatavita mine." In the act of carrying out this pleasant

suggestion, the attention of David and Herran was suddenly caught by a babel of voices— shouts of command, the tramp of many feet ming from the Bogota end erruptions of this kind are more serious than hey may seem to those unfamiliar with Colombian mountain travel. So rough and narrow is the road to Bogota, with sometimes a precipies on one hand and a sheer wall of rock on the other, that the problem of two parties passing each other is not always an easy one. Although this is the chief thor-oughfare between the national capital and the Magdalena, it remains quite as primitive and unadapted to modern needs as in the days of the Indians. To widen and pave it proved more of a task in roadbuilding than the Spanish conquerors cared to undertake, and their successors in the government of the country have until now attempted little in the way of improvement. Thus, travelers from the lowlands over this Indian trail fremently have to fight for a passage through a descending rabble of men and burros, or else allow themselves to be crowded off into a tangle of underbrush on one side or thrown

down a steep cliff on the other.

As it happened, the spot chosen by General
Herran and David for their friendly salute was a particularly awkward one in an enthe opposite direction. In front of them the trail rose abruptly in a long zigzag of rocks and guilles, down which the caravan from Bogota, the noise of whose approach grew rapidly more distinct, was bound to descend mon them.

Their only chance to escape was either through a morass, covered with a dense forest growth, or else up a hazardous mounain side, strewn with boulders and stones. Of course, they might retrace their steps until they found a more open space; but this seemed too much like retreating from an enemy and did not recommend itself to either of the horsemen.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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

OUTING FOR AGED WOMEN AT BLOCKLEY INSTITUTE

Social Workers Give Picnic at Home in Darby for Two Hundred and Fifty Inmates

An outing in the form of a picnic was given the aged women of Blockley Insti-tute, the State Home at Thirty-fourth and Pine streets, on Saturday afternoon at St. Francis's Convalescent Home in Darby. Two hundred and fifty of the women were driven in automobiles donated for the occasion out to the home, where they sat in the sunshine on the lawn to watch an impromptu entertainment given by the social workers. Miss Veronica Brady sang several solos, Miss Eleanor Kirwin gave some dances, and a

Eleanor Kirwin gave some dances, and a luncheon was served.

The committee in charge included Mrs. M. A. Manning, chairman; Mrs. F Poth. matron; Mrs. G. Farrell, Mrs. James O'Brien, Mrs. C. Hamilton, Mrs. E. Kane, Mrs. A. Corrigan, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. D. O'Donnell, Mrs. Gatley, Mrs. J. McQuade, Mrs. James Pidgeon, Mrs. A. Garney, Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Malley.

The junior aides were Miss Eleanor Kirwin, Miss Marjorie Power, Miss Midded Pidgeon, Miss Anna McCullen, Miss Agnes Monahan, Miss Anna McCullen, Miss Agnes Monahan, Miss Anna MacEntee, Miss Helen Fisher, Miss Mary Hagen, Miss S. Hagen, Miss Lillan Listen, Miss Ersma Johnson and Miss Veronica Brady, soloist.

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY THE LIBERTY SPIRIT

complete new adventure each week, begin-

(When Jonathan Hardfist refuses to (When Jonathan Hardfist refuses to buy Liberty Bonds from Billy Belgium and Peggy, the Liberty Spirit picks up his whole catate and sets it down in France. There the Germans wreck his France, There property, take him to death.) take his money and condemn

CHAPTER IV

The Germans Get Stung

BILLY BELGIUM'S resolve to save both Jonathan Hardfist and his money was brave, but Peggy didn't see how he was going to do it. Nevertheless, she was ready to help all she could.

The German officers in the drawing room were having a loud discussion over plans spread out before the general. The conference was interrupted every minute or two by messengers who rushed in with reports. These reports, it seemed, did not bear good news, for the Germans were growing very gloomy. The talk was all in German, but Billy Belgium could make out part of it.

"The American troops are counter-attacking," he whispered to Peggy "The Germans are in danger of being driven back."

Another messenger rushed in and evidently his news was very bad indeed, for it caused a great commotion among the officers. The general rapped out a brusque command

"He has ordered a retreat," whispered Billy Belgium. The general spoke again. Billy's face turned white as he caught the words.
"He has ordered this house set aftre and
Mr. Hardfist shot at once." Come!"

Billy led the way up the ladder. Near the top of the ventilator was a door. Going through this they found themselves in a large attic. Billy rushed across to a window which opened upon a courtyard at the rear of the house.
"Look!" he whispered.

"Look!" he whispered.

Peggy never forgyt the picture on which her eyes resied. At one side German soldiers were loading Mr. Hardfist's treasure chest into an army automobile. At the other side stood Mr. Hardfist himself, facing a squad of soldiers armed with rifles.

"They're going to shoot him," said Billy. "We haven't a second to spare."

Desperately Billy looked around for a weapon. There wasn't one in sight, A sharp, vicious buzzing caused him to jump quickly.

vicious buzzing caused him to jump quickly aside as a farge hornet flew past his ear on its way from the window to a nest hang-ing from a rafter.

"A hornet's nest." The very thing:" he

"A horner's nest!" The very thing:" he muttered. Stripping off his coat, he wrapped it quickly around the nest, imprisoning the hornets within. Then he gently tore the nest loose from the rafter. An angry buzz from within told that the hornets were aroused to a fury by heing thus disturbed. A second nest hung near by, and this Billy treated in the same way, wrapping it in an old dress he found on a hook.

an old dress he found on a hook.

"The minute the soldlers make a move as if to fire, throw these among them." he directed. "I'm going down to save Mr. Hardfist." With that he vanished down the ventilator shaft.

Peggy looked from the window. The efficier in charge of the firing squad was giving an order to his men. Not waiting another instant Peggy hurled the first nest from the window, tearing off Billy's coat as she did so. Then she hurled the second nest right after it.

after it.

The effect was astonishing. As the first nest fell, the Germans leaped away from it in alarm, evidently thinking it a new kind of bomb. Their officer yelled at them, but just then the second nest fell and they were more alarmed than ever. Just then, too, the wrathy hornets burst forth in a fury. They want right after the Germans driving in went right after the Germans, driving in went right after the Germans, driving in their stings with vicious strength. As the first hornets landed, the Germans let out howls of pain and slapped sharply at the little fighters. Then as the hornets poured forth in a cloud and the Germans found that the harder they slapped the werse they got stung, they flung down their rifles and fled out into the garden—anywhere to escape the fury of this unsynected attack. fury of this unexpected attack.

The officer waved his sword in a vain attempt to stop the flight of his men, but when one horner lit on his nose and another stung him in the back of his neck, he let out a whoop of pain and rushed from the scene at a pace that soon put him ahead of his fleeing squad.

For a moment, at least, Jonathan Hardwas safe and so w Billy Belgium was going to do next.

(Tomorrow will be told how Billy Belglum captures the general.)

Movie Men to Aid Loan

Leaders in the motion picture industry here met at 1214 Market street yesterday to further plans to make the fourth Liberty Loan a success. Lawrence D. Beggs pre-sided, and those present decided the city should be divided into seven zones for the

FORREST Last 3 Evgs. Matines "A SMASHING SUCCESS" "SURE FIRE HIT"-Inquirer

Klaw & Erlanger's New Musical Comedy WITH
DONALD BRIAN
JOHN E. HAZZARD
WILDA BENNETT
ADA MEADE
Notable (2007) BEHIND THE GUN

NEXT WEEK Twice Seats Now ONE WEEK ONLY TRIUMPHANT BETURN D. W. GRIFFITH'S SUPREME TRIUMPH



"The Most Wonderful Child Actress I Have Ever Seen"

ELIZABETH KENNEDY "PHOEBE PRETENDS"

BROAD STREET THEATRE LAST 3 NIGHTS
SATURDAY MATINEE, BEST SEATS, \$1.50. Next Week-Seats Today

NOT WITH MY MONEY

MELODRAMATIC COMEDY

With Lucile Watson, William Morris

And Other Players of Distinction.

GARRICK Last 2 | Evgs. 8.15 Mat. Saturday CHARLOTTE Eugene Walter's Comedy Druma WALKER "Nancy Lee"

"Walter play scores hit."-PRE: Trocadero MAT. The High Flyers GAYETY POLLIES OF PLEASURE

E. A. A. WILL ASSIST IN OUTDOOR CARNIVAL

Citizens' Patriotic Committee of Falls of aylkill to Have

The Falls of Schuylkill Citizens' Patriotic Committee will hold an outdoor carnival tomorrow and Saturday evenings at Ridge and Midvale avenues, in aid of its welfare work among the soldiers and sailors. There will be music by the fireman's band and the usual sale of dolls, fancy and useful articles and refreshments. All the rustic booths will be decorated with the national colors and will be presided over by the carnival committee, Mrs. William T. Gray, Mrs. James Lawson, Mrs. Anna Swartz and Miss

Grace Kelly.

They will be assisted by the Emergency Aid aides of the Falls, who will wear their uniforms. These include Mrs. Elizabeth Dobson Altemus, major; Miss Elizabeth Kelly. Idh Gray, Miss Margaret Nagett, Miss Idh Gray, Miss Marian Gray, Miss Mary Cunningham, Miss Betty Ferguson, Miss Madaleine Hagy; Company B, Miss May Burna, captain; her officers—Miss May Wood, Miss Ethel Edwards, Miss Marie Price, Miss Beatrice Harrison, Miss Sue Maher, Miss Gauldine Gordon, Miss Bessie McCarthy, Miss Marien Burna, Miss Marien Burna, Miss Bessie McCarthy, Miss Bessie McCarthy, Miss Bessie McCarthy, Miss Bessie McCarthy, Miss Marien Burna, Miss Bessie McCarthy, Miss Marian Byrne, Miss Mae Boyd, Miss Agnes Hardwick; color guard—Miss Katharine Hopkins, Miss Amanda Frank, Miss Margaret Ruff, and a number of privates.



GERALDINE FARRAR "THE TURN OF THE WHEEL"

PALACE 10 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M. FIRST PRESENTATION MABEL NORMAND in "PECK'S BAD GIRL"
Next Week, Madge Kennedy in "Friend Husband"

ARCADIA JOHN BARRYMORE "ON THE QUIET

Added Attraction, O. Henry's 'Bird of Bagdad.'
Nt. Wk., Marguerite Clark in Out of a Clear Sky VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH
9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
WHI. FOR Presents
THE EPOCH-MAKING PRODUCTION

"The Prussian Cur" REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH

MARKET STREET
AT JUNIPER
11 A. M. to 11 P. M.
CONTINUOUS
VALUE A. SEYMOUR BROWN & CO.

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60TH Dally—Twice Nightly.
"VIOLETS" MUSICAL COMEDY BROADWAY Dully—Twice Nightly
Read & Sandar Ave.
"THE BOMICARDMENT OF RHEIMS"
THEDA BARA IN "A FOOL THERE WAS"

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES Sam S. Shubert Broad & Locust Sta.

MAT. SAT., Best Seats \$1.50 F. Bay Comstock Morris Gest

SPECIAL CHILDREN'S MAT. MON., SEPT. 16 PERFORMANCE STARTS PROMPTLY AT & O'CLOCK EVGS. and 2 O'CLOCK AT MATS

ADELPHI EVENINGS AT 8:15 MAT. TODAY BEST \$1 MESSIG. LEE and J. J. SHUBERT Present

The Blue Pearl WITH GEORGE NASH AND

A SPLENDID METROPOLITAN CAST CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE CHESING! UPEKA
STREET
Nights, \$1.50, \$1, 75c, 50c
Matiness \$1.00, 75c, 50c
Except Sain, and Holidays)
Exes. \$115, Mats. 2:15
WILLIAM ELLIOTT
F. RAY COMSTOCK
and

and MORRIS GEST Present

LYRIC - Tonight at 8:15 MAT. SAT. A. H. WOODS Presents DUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE Entire Lower Floor

By Montague Glass & Jules Betert Goodman Barney Bernard, Alexander Carr And Original New York Company Dance and Entertainment THE TOBACCO FUND Overseas Committee of the Emergency Aid o

A'TOP THE WALTON ROOF EVERY NIGHT, SEPT 5 TO 14. INCLUSIVE, Attractions from all leading Phila. Theatres THURSDAY

CHARLOTTE WALKER AND NANCY LEE COMPANY By Courtesy of GARRICK THEATRE

Admission, \$1.00 Tickets at al. leading hotels and ticket agenci-"SEND 'EM A SMOKE"

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE McINTYRE & HEATH
in 'THE MAN FROM MONT
GUS—VAN & SCHENCK—Joe
Second and Final Week
RAE ELEANOR BALL BROW, FRANCE
NORDSTROM & WM. PINKHAM, AND
TREMENDOUS VARIETY BILL!

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE EXT SATURDAY EVENING AT \$115 FAMOUS WAR CORRESPONDENT

FAMOUS WAR CORRESPONDENT
FLOYD GIBBON

Cour the vep with the standow Division
seats, 50°, 75°, \$1 and \$1.5°, fox Reats, 10°, 75°, \$1 and \$1.5°, fox Reats, 10°, 75°, \$1 and Overseas Committe
Emergency Aid, 1338 Walnut \$1°,

CASINO LIBERTY

STRAND GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT VENANCO STREET HIS BIRTHRIGHT