JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram" to Be Repeated for Benefit of Main Line Branch No. 1 of the American Red Cross

SO SUCCESSFUL was the recent production of "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," given by a number of well-known men and women for the benefit of Main Line Branch, No. 1, of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter of the American Red Cross, it has been decided by the committee in charge to give two more performances with the same cast and for the same charity.

The first will be given at Manheim on June 8, and the second at the Merion Cricket Club on June 15. The play is given under the direction of Edward Grant.

The leading role will be played by Mrs. Richard Norton, one of the most attractive of the younger Main Line matrons. The others in the play include Dolly Grant, Eleanor L. McCawley, Helen Vabirnie, Tom McKean, Matthew Baird, Jr., Howard Ritter, Theodore Grayson and Robert Meade Smith. The committee in charge of the production consists of Mrs. Matthew Baird, Jr., Mrs. Bartol Brazier, Mrs. Herbert Clark, Mrs. Greenville Montgomery, Mrs. Tom Newhall, Mrs. Richard Norton, Mrs. Meade Smith, Mrs. Charlton Yarnall and Mrs. Tom McKean.

A number of young girls will sell programs and flowers at both performances. Of course Main Liners will be pressed into service at Merion, and Germantown girls will be found at Manheim.

THERE is a time for everything, but a honeymoon is not the time to find oneself arrested, now, is it? Well, not long ago a very new bridegroom spending a fortnight very happily in Atlantic City was summonded to his home in a nearby city by telegraph. When the whole thing leaked out the story was this: Our bridegroom was arrested because he had left his motor outside the city hall over the prescribed length of time while getting his license and attending to a half dozen other little errands. An appeal to his lawyer got him off rather well, however, and he was heard to make the remark to a friend that he did not propose to be arrested and have his honeymoon spoiled, no matter what he had done in the past.

I HEARD recently that a fraternity for girls, or a sorority, as some call it, had adopted the U. S. S. destroyer McCall, which sailed recently for "somewhere on the ocean." The adoption means that they made up boxes containing ninety-two pounds of tobacco, pounds and pounds of fudge and chewing gum, and any quantity of books, latest fiction, history, pamphlets and recent periodicals.

To hear them tell of the ceremony and red tape through which they went to get into the Navy Yard with their packages for their adopted brothers is a scream. They arrived there without their leader and not a girl present knew the password. The poor sentry was nearly frantic with the repeated guesses, until there loomed on the horizon the leader of the band, who gave the magic word and passed in with her gay companions and delivered the goods to the captain. The boys on that boat will have some little good time, believe me, when they are not on duty. It was a splendid thought, and much more practical than many things which some of our hysterical friends have undertaken for the cause.

NANCY WYNNE.

Photo by Photo-Gravure

MISS ELEANOR VERNER

Miss Verner is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Verner. Her engagement to Mr. Herbert Casey is announced today

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Powell Evans will give a house party the week-end of June 8 at the Lora Gun Club.

Mrs. Alba B. Johnson, Jr., will give a luncheon at her home in Merion Thursday, May 31, in honor of Miss Helen Mary Austin, whose marriage to Mr. Harry P. Converse will take place June 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Baltzell have closed their house, 1915 Rittenhouse street, and are visiting Mrs. Baltzell's father, the Rev. Herman L. Duhring, D. D., at St. Martins, before going to their summer home at Mantoloking, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Clark, of Cedron, Germantown, will move to their summer home at Manchester, Vt., on June 25.

Mrs. John P. Hollingsworth and Mrs. Henry Earnshaw have returned home from a week's visit to Atlantic City.

Mrs. Robert Emott Hare, of Stonyhurst, Strafford, will return home on Monday, after spending two weeks as the guest of Mrs. John Phelps, Roland Park, Baltimore.

Mrs. Bernard T. Converse, of Rosemont, who will be the matron of honor at the wedding of her sister, Miss Helen Mary Austin, and her brother-in-law, Mr. Harry P. Converse, in June, will give a luncheon and bridge in honor of her sister on Friday, June 1.

Mrs. Joseph Sinnott and Miss Mary Sinnott closed their house on South Rittenhouse square on Thursday and moved out to Rathalla, their home in Rosemont.

Mr. and Mrs. David Porter Stoever, who have been spending a month with Mr. and Mrs. J. Ralston-Covert, of Wayne, returned home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Boyd and Miss Elizabeth Boyd left the Rittenhouse, where they have been spending the winter, yesterday, for Cape May, where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cox closed their house, 2029 Sansom street, yesterday, and have gone to Cape May for the summer.

Mrs. Frederick L. Stovell has gone to Virginia for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William Drayton Grange expect to open their cottage at Ventnor early next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller Sheaffer, of Wayne, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Jeannette Elizabeth Sheaffer, to Mr. Henry Kendall Mulford, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kendall Mulford, also of Wayne. Mr. Mulford expects to leave for France very soon.

Mrs. John Sparhawk, Jr., will be at home Saturday afternoons in May, at the Round House, Montgomery avenue, Haverford. No cards have been sent out.

Mrs. J. Harris Warthman, of St. Martins, will entertain at bridge on Tuesday of next week.

Miss Mary Pusey, of New York, arrived yesterday to spend the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Adams, Jr., of Navahoe avenue and Mermaid lane, Chestnut Hill.

Mrs. Francis Whitten, of Chelsea, spent yesterday at her farm outside of Wilmington, returning again to her cottage at the shore.

At the wedding of Miss Bertha H. Tallow, of Bethlehem, and Mr. Norman S. Ludwig, of this city, which will take place next Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the old Moravian Church at Bethlehem, Miss Marguerite Eberman will be maid of honor. The bridesmaids will include Miss Grace E. Ludwig, a sister of the bridegroom; Miss Nancy Whetford, Miss Kathryn Eberman, Mrs. Albert Krauss and Mrs. Fred Kline, of Bethlehem.

Mr. R. Wallace Troemner, of this city, will be best man, and the ushers will include Mr. Alfred Hinckle and Mr. George W. Richardson, of this city; Mr. Robert Krauss, Mr. Albert Krauss and Mr. Fred Kline, of Bethlehem.

After the ceremony there will be a reception for the bridal party and immediate friends at the home of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Provan and Mr. William Preston Wood are at Buckwood Inn, Shawnee-on-the-Delaware, for a limited stay, enjoying golf.

Along the Reading

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Robins and their daughter, Miss Frances Robins, of Wyncote, will leave on Tuesday for Longport, N. J., where they have taken a cottage for the summer. Miss Robins's engagement to Mr. James Garfield Gillespie, of Gloucester, Mass., was recently announced and her wedding will take place in October.

The first anniversary of the Abington Branch of the Y. M. C. A. was held last night at Abington. There was an exhibition in swimming and gymnasium work and refreshments were served in the reception room.

Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Maurer are spending the week-end in Atlantic City.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, who will speak on "Women and the War" at the Germantown Cricket Club tonight, will be the guest of Mrs. Ernest T. Tossoed, of Greene and Duval streets, Germantown.

West Philadelphia

Mrs. William Bonsall and her daughter, Miss Eleanor Bonsall, of 4416 Locust street, and Mr. Russell B. Frye, of Marlborough, Mass., will spend the week-end at the Dennis, Atlantic City.

The West Philadelphia Catholic Club, of Thirty-ninth and Spring Garden streets, will give its members an evening of fun and a smoker on Tuesday of next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Carrick, 5645 Chancellor street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marion Courtney Carrick, of Wellesley, 1918, and Mr. Albert G. Curry, Allegheny College, '16, and Boston University School of Theology, '19.

South Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Moore, of 2517 South Colorado street, will motor to the seashore today and spend a few weeks at their cottage, 112 South Vermont avenue, Atlantic City.

Miss Sarah McCray and Miss Elizabeth Lightner are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Crosson at their home on the Girard estate.

North Philadelphia

The wedding of Miss Anna E. Sommer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew G. Sommer, of 1806 North Twenty-seventh street, and Mr. Lewis W. Segrest, Jr., will take place on Saturday morning, June 16, at 10 o'clock, in the Church of the Most Precious Blood, Twenty-eighth and Diamond streets, and will be followed by a breakfast for the families at the home of the bride's parents. The wedding party will include Miss Gertrude M. Sommer, the bride's sister, maid of honor; Mrs. Paul R. Smith, Miss Cecilia McCloskey, Miss Marguerite Downey, Miss Ethlyn Roach, bridesmaids; Mr. James Ward, cousin of the bridegroom, best man; Dr. John Mackin, Mr. Frederick Dagit, Mr. William Sommer and Mr. James Snyder, ushers.

The benefit dance given by the girls of Central First Aid and Emergency Corps at the Medico-Chi last night was a great success, both financially and socially.

Among the patronesses were Mrs. John Camp, Mrs. Walter Fixter, Mrs. Louis K. Gilroy, Mrs. C. R. Haig, Mrs. Frank S. Hollweck, Mrs. Francis Mahon, Mrs. H. B. Moore, Mrs. H. Nuss, Mrs. Harold Pfaff and Mrs. H. M. Talley.

Roxborough

A patriotic demonstration and flag raising will take place tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock on the lawn of the Grace Lutheran Church, Ridge and Roxborough avenues. The invocation will be offered by the Rev. H. E. Jacobs, D. D., of the Philadelphia Seminary, and addresses will be made by Mr. E. Augustus Miller and the pastor, the Rev. Paul Zellar Strodach. In case of rain the service will be postponed until June 3. This church occupies the site of the Andrew Woods mansion and barn, in which the Virginia troopers on their way from Valley Forge to Philadelphia in a snow storm in the winter of 1777 stopped for shelter during the night and were massacred by the Hessians, who were encamped at the mouth of the Wissahickon Creek and were informed of the presence of the soldiers by a Roxborough tory.

Y. W. C. A. Fete

A garden fete will take place this afternoon at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Strawbridge, School House lane, Germantown, for the benefit of the Young Women's Christian Association Holiday House at Penllyn. The affair is under the managements of the Federation of Industrial Clubs, of Philadelphia and Germantown.

There will be scenes enacted from Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream, also choral numbers under the direction of Mrs. Garning, of the Three Arts Club. The Loyalty Club will have charge of the cake and candy booth. Fancy and useful articles will be for sale and a dutch supper will be served under the trees. Tableaux artistically staged in the beautiful garden of the Strawbridge place will represent famous old pictures, and flowers will be sold by pretty girls to customers. Miss Elizabeth Murray and Miss Helen Bitler are among the foremost workers who will make the fete a success.

Weddings

MINSTER—MUSSER

Miss Julia Dorsey Musser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Musser, of Simpson road, Ardmore, was married at noon today to Mr. Larton Barrel Minster, of Haverford, at St. Mary's Church, Ardmore, by the Rev. Dr. Pomeroy Allen. Miss Musser was attended by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Frederic Musser, of Bloomsburg, as matron of honor, and by Miss Katherine Lord Patterson, of Charleston, W. Va., a cousin; Miss Mary R. Johnson, of Wilmington, Miss Eleanor H. Grubb, of Ardmore, and Miss Dorothy H. Hahn, of Chestnut Hill, as bridesmaids. Miss Anne Evans, the little daughter of Mrs. Ralph R. Evans, of Westwood, a cousin of the bride, was flower girl, and the bride's nephew, Marvin Willis Musser, served as page.

Mr. Hamilton Minster, Mr. H. Bartel Minster acted as the bridegroom's best man, and his ushers were Mr. John A. Brown, Mr. John H. Musser, Jr., Mr. Joseph W. Smith, Jr., Mr. C. Alison Scullin, Mr. Lancaster B. Holland, Mr. Robert T. McClinton and Mr. Henry D. Holmes.

A small reception for the families was given to the bride's parents after the ceremony.

SPARKS—MORSE

The marriage of Miss Eleanor Dexter Morse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison B. Morse, of 1733 Spruce street, and Mr. Austin Gilmore Sparks will take place this evening in the West Hope Presbyterian Church.

The bride will be attended by Miss Dorothy Blanche Rose, of Elizabeth, as maid of honor; Miss Herbert B. Wilcox as matron of honor, and the bridesmaids, Miss Emily Lincoln Avery, Miss Florence Winthrop, Miss Katherine Morse, Miss Jessie B. Sparks and Miss Marjorie Garrison. Mr. Walter Russell Sparks will attend his brother as best man, and the ushers will include Mr. Joseph Stevenson, Mr. Herbert H. Wilcox, Mr. Elton Wilson, Mr. Hibberton Fridge, Mr. Walter D. Graff and Dr. Reuben Wolf.

The bride will be wearing a gown of satin, lace and tulle and silver cloth. She will be followed with the bridesmaids who will be dressed in the pretties of dresses. The bride will be attached with orange blossoms. Her bouquet will come out of it in the shape of a fan.

The maid of honor will wear blue crepe georgette, trimmed with panne velvet. Her hat will be blue and she will carry pink roses. The matron of honor will wear a pink gown, and hat, and carry sweet peas.

The bridesmaids' frocks will be of white embroidered net, trimmed with filet lace. Their hats will be of pink straw, and they will carry pink and blue snapdragons.

A reception for the guests will follow at the Philadelphia Club, 1811 Walnut street.

SMITH—VINAS

A very pretty wedding took place on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vinas, 1636 Susquehanna avenue, when their daughter, Miss Mildred Vinas, was married to Mr. John W. Smith, of 5829 Thomas avenue, by the Rev. Frank H. Koontz, of the Church of the Apostles, Park and Susquehanna avenues. Mr. Vinas gave his daughter in marriage, and she was attended by Miss Loretta McGrath as maid of honor, and her sister, Miss Antoinette Vinas, as bridesmaid. The bride wore a gown of white satin trimmed with net embroidered with iridescent beads. Mr. John Nolte was the bridegroom's best man. The ceremony was followed by a reception. Mr. Smith and his bride, upon their return from an extended trip, will live in West Philadelphia.

CHAMBERS—HAINES

Miss Agnes G. Haines, of 1602 Grays Ferry avenue, became the bride of Frank A. Chambers, of 1528 Snyder avenue, this morning. The ceremony was performed at St. Anthony's Church, Twenty-third and Fitzwater streets, by the Rev. E. F. X. Curran. The maid of honor was Miss Marguerite Reilly, and Mr. Joseph Riordan acted as best man.

After a wedding trip in the Berkshires, Mr. and Mrs. Chambers will be at home at 5941 Christian street after July 1.

MOLLOY—GURT

A quiet home wedding took place last evening at the home of Mr. John C. Gurt, 1244 South Twentieth street, when his daughter, Miss Sarah S. Gurt, was married to Mr. Joseph Molloy. The bride wore a gown of white crepe de chine and carried a bouquet of white roses. Her only attendant was Mrs. William Oliver as matron of honor. The best man was Mr. William Mills. Mr. and Mrs. Molloy, after a short wedding trip, will make their home with the bride's father.

MRS. FRANK A. CHAMBERS

Mrs. Chambers before her marriage this morning was Miss Agnes Haines

THE HORRORS OF WAR

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General—Apples is contraband, ma'am. Throw her into th' guardhouse, men, an' shoot her at sunrise termorrow.

CONTRABAND

A Romance of the North Atlantic

By RANDALL PARRISH

CHAPTER XXXIII—(Continued)

HOWEVER, I made it my turn, the wind driving me flat against the sail, the canvas dancing madly beneath my weight, the flapping canvas of the loosened sail as stiff as iron. Dugan had the worst of it, but he clung there like a cat, stubbornly hauling inch by inch as he drew in the slack. He must have had the strength of a giant and the grip of a vise. The ship plunged as under us we seemed to fairly sweep through the air, and I looked down dizzily into the foaming water directly underneath. The slack came up in my hands, as Olson gripped it with fingers and teeth, and I drew the lashing taut, passing the end of the cord on to the others. It was a tenminute battle, and when I got safely back into the maintop every muscle of my body throbbed with pain, and I took down against the mast, struggling to regain my breath. I had my head buried in my arm, conscious only of the wild leaping of the mast and the sickening sensation caused by its constant swaying, when Dugan shouted into the mouth pounding to my heart. He stood upright, clinging to a stay, staring forth into the smother off the port bow.

"Dead dog, sir! There's a boat! See, yonder; she'll be the crest in a second—there—"

I had a glimpse of something—a black speck in the spray of the breaking sea—but could not be sure of what it was.

"Are you certain it is a boat?" I questioned. "The thing had no shape to me. What do you say, Olson?"

"A boat, sir; there was a clip of sail hoisted; it's my notion she's bound to ride to a drag. There she is again!"

Aye, I got a fair view that time, as the cockleshell was thrown high up on the crest of a wave. It was sickening to see that black object buried high up against the sky, and then disappear utterly into the hollow. The boat must be here to; there would be no living otherwise in that sea, and the very fact that it remained afloat was evidence of sailors aboard. I drew myself to my feet, clinging with one hand to a stay, hallowing the other to make my voice reach the deck below.

"Mr. Leayord!"

"Aye, aye, sir."

"There is a small boat off the port quarter, riding to a drag."

"A what, sir?"

"A ship's boat off the port quarter—too far away to tell what's aboard her. Can you let her head fall off a point?"

"Not without another hand at the wheel; it takes all my strength to hold her as she is!"

"Jump down, Dugan, and lay aft; we must get that boat to leeward, if we help these fellows in this sea."

"Aye, aye, sir."

He scrambled over the top, but Olson and I were content to use the lubber's hole, reaching the deck later and glad enough to be there alive. I dived into the cabin after a glass, stopping long enough to explain what we had sighted to Vera, who appeared in her stateroom door, fully dressed.

"You have not been in bed?" I asked, indignantly.

"Oh, but I have; indeed I have. Why I must have slept four hours, for I lay down fully dressed. I—I didn't know what might happen. Could you see if there were men in the boat?"

"No, not to distinguish them with the naked eye; the glass will reveal that; but the boat must be occupied to keep afloat in this sea."

"Who can they be, do you suppose—ship wrecked sailors?"

"It would be my guess it will prove to be one of our own boats we've overhauled."

"But how could we?"

"The wind changed after midnight and, with only the one hand at the wheel, we were obliged to pay off and run before it. It is not impossible that we are back in almost the same section of sea where we left these fellows. Come up on deck and we'll know shortly."

She went in for a wrap, but joined me almost immediately. Nothing could be seen of the distant boat from the level of the main deck, but I compelled the girl to remain under protection of the cabin while I clambered up the ladder to the higher elevation of the poop. Here, braced against the rail to keep from being blown overboard, I swept the waters with my glass, eager to verify my suspicions. The sun was up, but the atmosphere far from clear, while the restlessness of the sea made it difficult to gain proper focus. I must have been five minutes locating the boat, yet caught it fairly on the crest of a wave. Even at that distance two recognized faces leaped instantly into the circle of vision—Liverpool and McCann.

CHAPTER XXXIV

A Dead Man in the Cabin

THE glimpse was but for an instant, the boat disappearing as it dropped into the hollow.

"It's our own quarter-boat," I announced shortly, endeavoring to keep my glasses trained on the right spot. "McCann, and those devils with him."

"Then, shall we stand by, sir?" asked Leayord. "Why should we be picking up that scum?"

I glanced aside at him.

"Why, Mr. Leayord? Well, one reason is, we are American seamen. These fellows can scarcely hurt us now and a hand or two more aboard will help us to make port. We've got to have firemen below, and Rapello would be able to spell Masters in the engine room. I look on their coming as a Godsend. Let your helm off another point—there, steady now; hold her just as she is."

Again I caught the boat in the focus of the leveled glasses; it was measurably nearer now, but I could only see four men aboard the craft, the other two being White and Rapello. The cockleshell danced so desperately it was impossible to keep it fixed in focus for more than an instant at a time. How it had ever survived the night and conquered those raging seas passed my understanding, and was evidence enough that real sailors held control. Nor, even at that distance, were the marks of struggle missing. The tiller was gone, the man at the stern, Jim White, steering by means of a long oar; the sail had been whipped into rags and a canvas shirt substituted. One man was on his knees bailing furiously and Tony had an arm in a sling. So intent was I in this endeavor to decipher the details of the tragedy through the glass, I was unaware that Vera had climbed the ladder and now stood beside me, clinging to the rail. Her voice aroused me to her presence.

"Why, there are only four of them!"

"Yes; they must have pitched the dead fellow overboard last night," I answered. "Here, take the glass; there are two bodies lying in the bottom of the boat."

"Can you manage the wheel alone for a bit, Mr. Leayord?"

"I can try, sir."

"Mrs. Carrington, would you mind giving the mate a hand?"

She fought her way across to him without a word, leaving the glass on the deck.

"Good; hold her as she is and have Masters slow down. It is going to be a ticklish job to get those fellows on board; has any one a suggestion?"

"A running bowline from the lower mainyard, sir," said Olson.

"That will take only one at a time."

"Yes, if they're quick enough about it; but it's the only way, sir. That boat wouldn't live a second close in alongside."

"Hunt you are; you and Dugan lay out on the yard and get the ship rigged; pick a strong cord and see that it fits the pulley block. I'll keep to the deck and ease them in. Pass the cord down to me; lively now."

Those in the boat saw what we were attempting, realizing at once that we meant to take them aboard. The relief felt was instantly expressed by the waving of hands and a faint cry reached us across the water. McCann even endeavored to stand up, but was jerked down again. No doubt the recognition of the ship and her crew in total disguise of course, there one thought being that we would permit them to drift by, rather than take them aboard again. The gap between us slowly closed. I could see their faces clearly, uplifted in agonized appeal. They were haggard, cristed with salt, piteous enough in their silent pleading to make me forget the past.

"Boat ahoy!" I roared. "Keep well away from the side; we'll shin you in from the main yard. Have you oars?"

"One pair, sir."

It was Liverpool, and I was glad to note the tone of respect in his answer.

"Then hold her back and drift in slowly stern first; you get the idea. Are those dead men?"

"One of them is; Dubois has his leg broken."

"We'll send a sling down; put Dubois in first and the rest of you stand by. Are you ready now?"

"Aye, aye, sir."

Olson joined me at the rope. Dugan remaining outstretched on the yard, the ship held motionless except for the rise and fall of the waves. The boat drifted cautiously in stern first, held by the two oars in the hands of Liverpool and White. The former readily assumed command.

"Get up there, McCann; on your knees now, for God's sake don't miss that rope, and hold on hard; take a turn around that thwart amidships—no! don't make fast! Give Tony the end; he has one hand yet. Now get bights into the sling, damn you, man, you've got to, we can't leave these oars. Take a rope these fellows and help yourself. That's better." He lifted his arm in signal. "All right, sir; swing away!"

It was a good half hour's job, and a hard one; twice the boat nearly swamped and went down. The rope slipped with McCann in the sling, and the fellow went down into the water, finally being hauled up the other side and over the rail, as nearly dead as alive. Liverpool was the last to leave the boat, already half filled with water. As he rose slowly, gripping the rope with his hands, unable to get foot in the noose, the deserted craft floated away, the dead body of Watson half covered with water.

The four of them made a sorry looking bunch on the deck, but now that they were safe, any feeling of sympathy had vanished. I could only recall their treatment of us, and the manner we had run in having them on board again. Nothing was to be gained by soft words with such as they. I stepped across in front them, and Olson and Dugan joined me.

"Now, look here," I said grimly. "We've taken you aboard because we're human beings; but there's going to be no mistakes as to your exact status on this ship. You'll take your orders from me, and I'll kill the first mutineer of you who shows a sign of treachery. What became of Sachs?"

A Mexican was still gasping from his drop into the sea, and could not answer, although I addressed my question to him. Liverpool replied:

"He knifed Watson, and Dubois knocked him overboard with an oar; he never cum up."

"Was it in the fight Dubois got hurt?"

"No, he was hit by the boom, an' Tony there broke his arm when he fell into the boat off the ship's bidder."

"All right; three of you are fit for work, and Tony can stand watch in the engine room. Have you had anything to eat?"

"Yes, sir; in a way; there was food in the boat."

"Then you have fared in that respect better than we have. White, you go below and fetch coals; you, Tony, and relieve Masters. Tell him to lie down and get some rest. Move along, now; I'll be down there myself presently."

I watched them disappear. White sulky and cursing under his breath, Rapello nursing his arm and strong for a look far from pleasant as he passed. I turned to McCann.

"Get up from there! you are a hand on board this ship the rest of the voyage. Do you understand? Answer me—do you?"

"Yes."

"Do better than that."

"Yes, sir."

"Very well; now you and Liverpool pick up Dubois and put him in No. 7 stateroom. Make him as comfortable as possible, but don't be long about it. Then report on deck here to Mr. Olson; he'll keep you busy and out of mischief. Take the man up carefully, Dugan, slide back the companion door. A word with you, Olson."

The second mate crossed the deck with me to the rail; the drifting boat had disappeared, having either sunk or being hidden in the hollow of the great surges. The screw was beginning to revolve once more with power, the planks trembling under foot, and a bit of sunshine was streaming through the clouds overhead. I stood silent a moment, endeavoring to think out the situation, and Olson waited patiently, his eyes sweeping the sky and then the sea.

CONTINUED MONDAY

You, Too, Can Fight

While remaining at home, keeping right on with your present employment, you can fight to win the war by buying Liberty Bonds.

You Should Fight, Too

Especially should you fight with dollars if you are not going to the front to fight with the American troops.

BUY A BOND

Eleventh annual carnival, College Settlement of Philadelphia, 433 Christian street. Free.

Tuesday Night Club banquet, Rittenhouse Hotel, 6 o'clock. Members.

Drexel Institute, engineering class of 1916 banquet, Rittenhouse Hotel, 7 o'clock. Members.

Eastburn Academy Alumni Association banquet, Kugler's, 6:30 o'clock. Members.

Letter carriers of Station D banquet, Kugler's, 7:30 o'clock. Employes.

Fete Champetre for benefit of the new Mater Misericordie Hospital, Convent of Mercy grounds, Merion.

Lecture, "Women and the World War," by Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, before the Woman Suffrage party of the Fifteenth Legislative District, Germantown Cricket Club, 8 o'clock. Admission charge.

Williamson Alumni Association dinner, Hotel Adelphia, 8 o'clock. Members.

Concert for the benefit of the Red Cross, under direction of Ada Gartenlaub, at the home of Mrs. Simon Weil, 5309 North Broad street, 8:15 o'clock. Admission charge.

RICH MEN WILL SUFFER TERRIBLY

The prophet's vision of a coming frightful struggle between laboring men and organized wealth will be sermon subject at Garrick Theatre Sunday night.

Dr. Benjamin G. Wilkinson

"Russia is not the only nation that will be hard hit by a laboring man revolution," declared Doctor Wilkinson to a reporter when interviewed about the theme of his sermon tomorrow night at the Garrick Theatre. "The New Testament prophets speak of a time near us when the wealthy will howl for the miseries that shall come upon them," and they predict a fierce struggle between capital and labor before the end of time. These seers tell us how these difficulties will be solved." The unusual and delicate nature of the Doctor's subject and his popularity will no doubt pack the theatre. The service will begin at 7:30.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES

Baptist

BAPTIST TEMPLE
Broad and Berks sts.
Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell preaches morning and evening. PATRIOTIC SERVICE, 7:45 P. M. Special Music by the Apollo Male Quartet of Newark, N. J., Dr. Clarence Reynolds, organist. Chorus of One Hundred Voices.

CHESTNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH
Chestnut st. west of 40th st.
GEORGE D. ADAMS, D. D., Pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Brotherhood of A. and P. to hear Mr. Gaddard of China.
11 a. m.—Worship. Preaching by Dr. Francis Goddard, of China.
2:30 p. m.—Bible School.
7:00 p. m.—Young People's Meeting.
7:45 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Pastor. Subject, "The Larger Christian."

WAYLAND MEMORIAL
52d and Baltimore ave.
GEORGE VENN DANIELS, Pastor.
MAY 27, 1917.
SPECIAL ANNIVERSARY SERVICES
10:45 a. m.—Rev. A. J. Rowland, D. D.
7:45 p. m.—The Pastor.
Special music at both services.

Lutheran

AT THE FRIENDLY CHURCH
16TH AND JEFFERSON STS.
DANIEL F. WEGLEY, PASTOR.
HOLY COMMUNION, 10:30 a. m. and 4 p. m.
BIBLE SCHOOL, 2:30 p. m.
EVENING SERVICE, 7:45.
SERMON BY THE PASTOR.
SOLO QUARTET.

Presbyterian

ARCH ST. CHURCH, 18th and Arch.
Rev. CLARENCE EDWARD MACARTNEY, D.D.—"The Time for the Singing of Birds."
8.—"The Voice From the Grave."
A patriotic memorial service at 7:30. Organist Alfred K. Dougherty will give a recital on the Turner Memorial Organ of the National anthems of the United States, Great Britain, Russia, France, Italy, Serbia, Portugal and Japan.
Wednesday evenings Doctor Macartney speaks on the Psalms.

HOPE, 52d and Wharton sts.—Rev. J. GRAY BOLTON, Minister. 10:45 a. m. "The Meaning of Christ's Death and Resurrection." 7:45 p. m. "The Messiah's Coming and Kingdom."

Protestant Episcopal

CHURCH OF ST. LUKE AND THE EPIPHANY
13th st. below Spruce.
Rev. DAVID M. STEELE, Pastor.
8 a.m.—Holy Communion.
10 a.m.—Sunday School.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon.
4 p.m.—Monster Patriotic Service—Praise and Prayer for the Nation. Sunday before Memorial Day. Orchestral Prelude by Organ, Trumpets and Trombones — Congregational Hymns—National Anthems—Visiting Delegations—National Flags of the Allies.
The Rector will preach at both services.

ST. JAMES, 22d and Walnut sts.
Rev. JOHN MOCKRIDGE, D. D., Rector.
Whitsunday:
8.00 a. m.—Holy Communion.
10.30 a. m.—Morning Prayer (plain).
11.00 a. m.—Holy Communion, with Sermon.
2.30 p. m.—Holy Baptism.
4.00 p. m.—Evening Prayer (Choral), with Anthem.
9.45 a. m. and 2:45 p. m.—Sunday Schools.
Weekdays: 7.30 and 9 a. m. and 6 p. m.
Church open all day.
Strangers always welcome.

Unitarian

FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH
2125 Chestnut st.
11 a. m.—Rev. F. J. Gauld, of Toledo, O., will preach on "Man Proposes, but God Disposes," a sermon for the war.
Anthems: "Fear Not, O Lord," J. N. Rogers; "Blessed are the Merciful," Miles.

GERMANTOWN UNITARIAN SOCIETY, Greene st. and Chelten ave. Rev. A. J. Coleman. Sunday School, 10. Worship, 11 a. m., sermon, "The Naturalness of Salvation."

Young Men's Christian Association

SUNDAY FORUM, 3:30 P. M., Y. M. C. A., 1421 Arch st.—"The Mexican Question in Relation to the United States." Principal speaker, Francis R. Taylor. Special musical program before the address and discussion.

CULTIVATION MAIN FACTOR IN SUCCESSFUL GARDENING

Hoeing Is the Shorter Term for It—Conserves Moisture, Kills Weeds and Keeps Garden Tidy—Planting of Evergreens and Perennials

By JOHN BARTRAM

LET me suggest that every one who creates or cultivates a garden helps, and greatly, to solve the problem of the feeding of the nations."—President Wilson.

Bring your gardening problems to the EVENING LEDGER for practical, helpful solution. Address JOHN BARTRAM.

There is time yet to start a home garden. Spade the ground and start this week. Beans, onions, peas, corn, beets, tomato plants, carrots, cabbage plants can be put in safely and profitably from now on. START NOW.

CULTIVATION is what makes gardens. Planning and planting are necessary necessities or preliminaries to crops, but there won't be any crops if cultivation is neglected.

In simplest terms, cultivation is keeping the ground worked or tilled, and hoeing is the medium.

Except for one Jethro Tull, gardening would be a lazy man's occupation.

But the gardens would not bear good crops.

Old Jethro was an English farmer who lived generations ago. He accidentally discovered one season that if you stir up the soil around a plant it grows and produces better. So the story goes.

The modern science of farming is based largely on this discovery. The modern scientists have discovered that cultivation opens up the soil to the air, which acts chemically upon the plant food in soil, releasing it so that the roots can feast upon it. Moreover, a dust cover for soil saves the moisture within the soil by breaking the pump of capillary attraction whereby soil moisture is drawn to the surface and evaporated.

Now that the garden crops are beginning to show in their rows it is time to start hoeing and cultivating them. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of this. The results of hoeing are miraculous. Hoeing is manure and water, too. It is much better to save the moisture in the soil than to water the garden frequently with the hose.

The hoe also kills the weeds, which are the growing crops' deadly foe. The weed roots not only steal plant food and moisture from the roots of the vegetables, but they harbor plant diseases and also act as homes for insects destructive to garden plants. In a garden a weed should never be seen.

The new gardener cannot tell if the soil of his garden needs drainage. Plants will not grow well with wet feet and standing water will drown out vegetation. Tile drainage is somewhat expensive, but most thorough. Trenches can be dug to carry off water.

EVERGREENS

Evergreens may be planted several weeks later than deciduous trees.

Evergreens in confined places, planted where they cannot fully develop, may be clipped and kept in shape and at the size desired. Arbor vitae, hemlocks, spruces and juniper can all be treated in this manner.

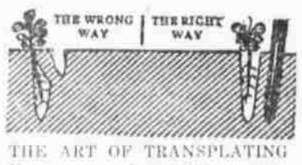
The pruning causes dense growth and makes very beautiful thick specimens. Especially is this true of the Norway spruce, which when allowed to grow naturally—that is, single specimens—becomes open, and by cutting off the head when ten or twelve feet high it will form a compact and beautiful tree. The white pine will stand pruning, but most of the pines do best when permitted to grow on naturally.

In pruning always cut back to a bud so the new growth will start from the very tip end of the remaining part.

Some evergreens become bare at the base and are unsightly. The remedy is to bend them back and trim the side branches. If a bend or bender is lost in any conifer, as is sometimes the case, a side shoot tied in an erect position will soon assume the position of new leader. Leaders should not be allowed to form on side branches, as they sometimes do.

PERENNIALS

All hardy plants can be set out now—the earlier the better. Plants in the hardy border should be dug up and reset if they are crowded. Usually this should be done every three years. Those with many fibrous roots and buds can be divided with a sharp spade, so that half a dozen eyes are left on each clump. Those having coarse roots should be divided with a knife and each piece of root should have at least one eye.



THE ART OF TRANSPLATING

From now on there will be a great deal of transplanting. Always pick out seedlings carefully, with as much soil as possible about the roots. Water the hole and set the plant in gently, working fine earth about the roots. Pinch off half of several of the larger leaves.

GARDEN QUERIES ANSWERED

Varieties of Berries

Esther P. Dunlop: Dr. Beall, Ale and varieties of gooseberries, Fays Prolific and Perfection are excellent currants for jelly and other purposes. It is not too late to put these in now on account of the very late season. Dig generous holes and put a few bones in the corners, which will afford nutrition for a long time as they slowly decay. Spread out the roots in fashion fashion and fill around them with fine soil. Pour a bucket of water at the bottom of each hole before planting. Prune back the stems at least one-third and cut off any broken or bruised roots with a sharp knife.

Cool Nights and Tomatoes

A. D. F.—It will be a good idea to cover the tomatoes and eggplants and peppers with glass jars or tin boxes, boxes of strawberry or cardboard boxes—anything that you happen to have that will fit the purpose—these cold nights. If this is done there need not be any loss of plants.

Scarlet Sage

M. C. R.—It is not too early to put in scarlet sage. Plant about half a foot apart. Plants are selling at about fifteen cents each this year, with a slightly better rate per dozen.

Bush Limas

G. S.—Probably your bush limas rotted in the ground. If so, you are a general sharer in adversity, for many have had this unpleasant experience this season. Wait for a week or so and replant if they do not come up. Try if any have germinated by digging gently around one of the planting places with a knife.

Cutting Back Cherry

C. A. W.—If the tree is apparently healthy and the foliage green, do not touch it now. But if there is any dead wood, that is, which does not show green when pricked with a penknife, or which is not flexible but crackles off, cut this off now. Then in the win