"THE INNER WALL"

This sermon was written by Mr. Runday especially for the service at the tabernacle this afternoon. It is printed

Test-Ephesians, Ill, 14-15; "For this cause I bow my knee unto the Father of the Lord Jesus Christ, that He would grant you to be strengthened with might By His Spirit in the inner man."

"The pages of ancient history tell of a certain Dutch city bombarded by the Esanlards. The city was surrounded by a great wall which gave the Dutch inhabitants a sense of security; and against this wall the Spaniards hurled their battering rams in persistent assault. Finally, to the consternation of the Dutch, the wall showed signs of breaking. The Dutch called a council of war and decided to erect another wall inside of the one which was weakening. All ablebodled men were drafted into service for the purpose of building the inside They laid the foundation deeper, ullt it wider than the outer wall. Inch inch it arose, and just as the last brick was laid upon the inner wall the outer wall gave way. Through a breach in this outer wall the swarthy Spaniards rushed, but they were stopped by the inner wall, their battering rams fell to

no avail, the inner wall was impresnable. "Now it is the business of Christianity to erect in the inner life of the individual a wall which will render that individual eafe from the assaults of the enemies of

We live our life in the enemy's country-we are constantly surrounded by en-emies to our well-being. To use Bunyan's figure, the city of man's soul is constantly bombarded at the five mbarded at the five gates of the

Physical. Disease is constantly seeking to obtain a strangle hold through con-sumption, pneumonia, cancer, paralysis, bacteria in the air, germs in the water

and in the milk.

"2. Mental. What we have once seen
we can never 'unsee.' The books we read. the pictures we gaze upon, the things we hear, these all pertain to the mental. Moral. Organized society hasseen

that the individual is surrounded by these enemies: organized society has seen that the individual needs protection, and has built around the individual certain outer ills to protect him from the enemies his physical, mental and moral well-Some of these walls are: (1) Legisla-

stant protection to the individual. They specify what are his rights, level a pen-alty for violation. It would be hard sledding for the individual if the laws of soety were rubbed from the statute books and every one left a law unto himself. Life, properly and virtue would be wrecked and the flood gates of iniquity would be thrown open. The wall of legis-lation has great protective power and is one of the things which distinguish civilization from savagery.

Second. "Education. Organized society has seen that ignorance is soil in which seeds of badness grow with alarming rapidity, so it has set about the erection perb educational system, from the little red schoolhouse to our great universities, and is making an honest attempt to put good education within the reach of your

son and your daughter. "All things being equal, the educated man should be better able to protect him-self against the enemies of the body, the mind and the soul, and the individual is much safer when surrounded by the outer wall of education.

Organized society "Business. has seen that an idle mind is the devil's workshop. It has seen when men have no business moorings, when they are without a job, many of the baser things come to the surface. Organized society has as its ideal an economic order in which every able-bodied man or woman should have a job. The nearer society can reach that ideal the less discontent unrest and trouble we will have. The ing equal, should be a better man than the idle man; therefore, both society and business are better for this outer wall of

Fourth, "The Home. Organized society has seen that the influence of wife and children is one of the most wholesome influences of life. The stability of society, virtue of womanhood and honor of manvirtue of womanhood and henor of man-hood depend upon the development of a good home life. The fact is, the love of a good, pure woman handcuffs the baser elements in the individual and calls into being the noblest qualities which until then have been asleep. There is no question that society and the individual are better off for this outer wall called

Fifth, "Patriotism, Organized society a wholesome force in the life of an individual. History is full of stories of men who have risen to acts of sublime heroism when prompted by love of country. Our own nation has always been noted for the splendid patriotism of her citizenship. No man who truly loves his country can be

love his country. A great love is always a great force in a life. "Now I yield to no man in my gratitude to organized society for building the outer walls about the individual. It is easier to follow the path of duty, to listen to the voice of right in a land where these walls surround the individual. I feel like taking off my hat to organized society for the real service it has rendered the cause of religion by erecting these outer walls of legislation, education, business, home and patriotism; but there is no one who does not know that there are exigencles in life when no one nor all of these

(a) "Take legislation for instance. In spite of our statute books, every day there is an innumerable company of men who throw law and order to the winds and outrage decency and honor. Over 10,000 were committed in this country last year. Over 60,000 girls were sold as white slaves during the year. For them at least the outer wall of legislation breaks down. (b) "Education. Education has the power to develop man's abilities, but there are innumerable cases where it fails to direct those abilities. Education can sharpen the knife, but it does not always appear to determine whether the knife shall be-come an instrument of mercy in the hands of the surgeon or an instrument of

sducated mind a regenerated heart, education may serve simply to make a more elever rogue. Education if divorced from religion leads to the spread of depravity and the destruction of the basic elements of Christian civilization. You can dot every hilitop with a school house, you can build colleges in every village, you can erect universities in every large centre, until ignorance will slink like a whipped cur into darkness, and still America will sink into hell unless the purity of America's heart keeps pace with the brilliancy of America's brain. Every day, therefore, the outer wall of education breaks down for somebody.

(c) "Husiness. There is no doubt that poverty causes crime with some, Just as crime causes poverty. There is no doubt that being without a job is a severe strain on man's morality. All things being equal it ought to be easier for a man with a comfortable income or a living wage to be good, and I believe it is. And yet, every day somebody with magnificent income, paintial home, locks the door of his place of business and was his process. his place of business and uses his pros perity as a toboggan to slide into sorts of immorality and vice. If al poverty tends to eat away the foundation of moral powers, there seems to be a sort of acid in money and prosperity that eats the viriue and purity out of many who possess it. Every day some prosperous man turns out bad, and an-other example is added to the long list of men for whom the outer wall of business

as a moral protector has broken down.

(d) "Home. With all the moral influence of the home, every copy of the morning paper adds to the sickening list of men and women who violate all the sacred things that bind them to home; they sin against themselves, against their children and against society. Every day the outer wall of the home as protecting

force breaks down.

(e) "Pariotism, Although in the time of war, patriotism does inspire small men to big action, yet in times of peace, when the smell of powder is not in the air the smell of powder is not in the air and the rattle of the drum is still, men find it easy to fall in their duty, and in a thousand and one ways, by low ideals or dishonest practices, commit treason to their country in innumerable ways. There are more Benedict Arnolds than history records. Every day, therefore, the outer wall of patriotism breaks down. "I want now to pay a tribute to that

acter, which will stand when all these outer walls have crumbled into dust. "If every man in America was a gen-uine Christian we could dispense with the outer wall of legislation, for it is because the principles of Christianity are police, jails, penitentiaries, electric chairs and seaffolds.

one inner wall of genuine Christian char-

Christian would not be as fruitful a soil for the seeds of wickedness as the ignorance of the man who is not a Christian. they are now. The inner wall of Chris- tentiaries, electric chairs and scaffolds. tianity helps a man more than anything else to hold his rudder true, when his "If every man in America was a gen-

into pruning hooks, our bayonets into plowshares, sink our battleships, spike our guns and hang a 'For rent' sign over every browery, over every saloon, and houses of shame would become houses of

'No one of these walls, nor all without the inner wall of Christianity, can render the nation or the individual safe from the nation or the individual safe from
the enemies which attack us on all sides;
but the inner wall of the religion of
Jesus Christ can protect him even though
every other wall be torn down.
On the rock of ages founded.
What can shake by sure resone!
By sulvation's walls surrounded
t can laugh et all my foee!
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SUNDAY, IN PRAYER, REBUKES HIS CRITICS

fore beginning of the service they began to arrive at the tabernacle. The huge structure was filled to its full capacity when Sunday arrived. It was an enthusiastic audience, and both men and women spplauded and cheered "Billy" as he slammed sin and the devil with terrific

blows. Beginning his sermon by showing how Dutch city was protected centuries ago from the Spanish soldiers by an inner wall, the evangelist depicted one by one the "outer walls" that men have builded up to protect their bodies and the

bodies of others.

He paid a warm tribute to legislation education, business, the home and patriotism. Then he proceeded to show that the individual is not properly protected against temptation unless he dons the

RELIGION MAIN WALL

Sunday said all these outer walls contribute to make it easier for men and women to do right, but that saving power comes through Jesus Christ alone. At the same time, he called attention to the dangers which men of means, education and comfort run in abusing their power if they disregard the religion, ethics and morality of Christianity.

Sunday related the sainess and destrucion that have come to those who had all the opportunities that education, the home, legislation and business could give, and yet lived carelss religious lives. haracter, real Christian character, was the main thing he was exhorting every person to embrace. True Christian char-acter, he asserted, "will stand when all these outer walls have crumbled into dust." While admitting that poverty often leads men to sin, Sunday also showed how wealth also leads to the "If every man in America was a gen-uine Christian, even though we lacked the wall of education, it would be found that the ignorance of a man who is a Christians." Sunday also same end and insisted that every person in all walks of life should above all strive to be real, true, honest Christians. who is a to be real, true, honest Christians.

"If every man in America genuine Christian," "Billy" shou could dispense with the outer wall of "If every man in America was a gen-ulne Christian, our periods of unemploy-ples of Christianity are not accepted and ment would not be productive of crime as lived out that we need police, jails, peni-

CHRISTIANITY AND PEACE. "If every man in America was a gensense of morality is being strained to the breaking point, by temptations which come in the hour of poverty or want. "If every man in America was a genuine Christian, even though we lacked the wall of education, it would be found the wall of education, it would be found his that the ignorance of a man who is a uine Christian, no one would wriggle his slimy carcass of vice and seek to lure others from the path of virtue. that the ignorance of a man who is a christian would not be as fruitful a soil for the seeds of wickedness as ignorance. "If every man in America was a gen- to feed upon. If every man were a pen streets, tonight.

ployment would not be productive of crime, as they are now. The inner wall of Christianity helps a man more than anything else to hold his rudder when

anything clae to hold his ridder when he is being strained to the breaking point by temptations which come in the hour of poverty and want."

"Billy" gave Christianity as the one means of bringing peace to the world and the end of all sin.

"If every man in America were a genuine Christian we could bear our swords into pruning hoops, our bayonets into promanars, sink our battleships, spike our

plowshares, sink our battleships, spike our guns and hang n 'for rent' sign over every brewery and over every saloon, and the houses of shame would become houses of virtue."

BOSTON GETS REVIVAL

The big deelgation of Boston clergy men and laymen won Sunday this morning. The evangellat announced, after a lengthy conference, that he would invade the city of culture and beans in October, 1918. Because of the difficulty in taking care of the vast crowds that have tried to hear him in this city, "Billy" decided to lengthen the Boston revival campaign and make it longer than the campaign in smaller cities. He will probably remain in Boston about three months.

months.

It was with regret that the visitors from New Engiand learned that they could not obtain the services of the evangelist sconer than the autumn of 1918.

The Rev. Dr. Cordland Myers, pastor of the Tremont Baptist Temple, as the spokesman for about 50 of the delegates, told "Billy" and "Ma" Sunday that the guests represented about 300 churches in and around Boston, and that they felt there was so much need of a Sunday rethere was so much need of a Sunday revival in that city that they desired him to conduct a campaign there as soon as possible

The flev. Dr. George L. Cady, of Dor-chester, also spoke and explained that there was quite a bit of opposition to be overcome. However, he said, the delega represented the majority of the

afraid of the opposition, providing that the majority of the churches were with him and their pastors and members had the proper spirit. He urged them to get busy and arouse such a spirit and to select a site for a tabernacle at once. The Philadelphia tabernacle, he said, was the best one he had ever seen and he urged the Bostonians to erect a similar

me for their campaign.
Mr. and Mrs. Sunday visited E. A. Van Valkenburg and presented him with a beautiful bouquet of flowers in the University Hospital, this morning. Mr. Van Valkenburg is convalescing from an operation for appendicitis.

Tonight "Billy" will be the guest of the Philadelphia newspaper men at the Pen and Pencil Club, He will give a brief talk. This meeting will be for members of the club only.

City Treasurer William McCoach, his

son David and about 100 members of the 30th Ward Republican Club were among the 245 men and women who "hit the trail" at the close of Sunday's sern last night. Sunday preached on "T Atonement."

Trail Hitter to Speak Tonight Richard Baker, a recent trail hitter at he "Billy" Sunday tabernacle, will tell his religious experiences at the United Presbyterian Church, 43d and As

WILLIAM McCOACH City Treasurer, who with son and more than 100 members of the 30th Ward Republican Club the trail" at the Sunday taber-nacle last night.

MANY SIDE MEETINGS HELD TODAY ALL OVER CITY

Sunday campaign activities began this morning at 19 o'clock, when members of the evangelist's party conducted district prayer meetings in 23 churches in various sections of the city. The most popular of these proved to be that led by "Ma" Sunday, at the Christ United Evangelical Church, 12th and Oxford streets, where several hundred persons assembled in

anticipation of the services more than a half hour before the scheduled hour. At 11 o'clock Miss Miller and Miss Kinney presided at the business women's uncheons, held in the First Presbyterian Church and the Chambers-Wylle Me-morial Presbyterian Church. These continued until 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. ddresses were made by Miss Miller and Miss Kinney at Intervals in the auditorium of the churches.
Noonday meetings were conducted by

those connected with the revival in 13 factories of this city today, and at 2:30 o'clock work among the school children of the city was begun when Miss Fet-terolf conducted a meeting for girls of the William Penn High School in the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, Mrs. Stover conducted a similar meeting for girls of the Northeast High School at the Union Tabernacle Presbyterian Church.

At the same hour Homer Rodeheaver spoke at a mass-meeting for boys at the Northeast High School, at 1013 Lehigh avenue; and later Miss Gamlin led a boys and girls' mass-meeting in the Church of Holy Communion, 27th and Wharton streets, and still later she held a similar meeting in the Church of the Holy Apostles, 21st and Christian streets. Miss Miller met the Business Women's Committee at the Y. W. C. A. Bible classes were conducted by Miss Saxe in the Lutheran Church, 52d and Race

This evening, a hospital meeting will be held in the Garretson Hospital, 18th and Hamilton streets, at which Miss La Monte will deliver an address, and at 8 Miss Gamlin will address parents' mass-meeting in the Mariners' Bethel Methodist Episcopal Church, Washington and Moyamensing avenues

GIBBONEY AGAIN AFTER BILLY

Tells Sunday He Uses Same Logic To ward Liquor as Trimmers.

Numerous reasons why the liquor dealer should be reimbursed by the State if driven out of business were given by D. larence Gibboney in a second letter sent today to "Billy" Sunday. The evangellat made no reply in writing to Mr. Gib-boney's first letter, but in the course of one of his sermons declared that the proposition was absurd, and pointed out that rum was at the bottom of most vice and crime.

In the letter, Mr. Gibboney asserts. rum as a vice is entirely within the realm of morals, but rum as a legalized busi-ness is a question for all citizens, and as a legal business is properly within the bounds of law and of compensation.

the bounds of law and of compensation.

In part, the letter reads:
"You say you favor local option as a possible step to temperance for some localities, a reason which you admit is assigned by the whisky-voting elder, deacon and vestryman for supporting the present laws regulating the liquor business. In fact, Mr. Sunday, don't you see that this is the same sort of logic and the same reason given by every dodging, trimming, evasive whisky-voting church rimming, evasive whisky-voting church member for 200 years? And if you think the liquor business should be in hell, why do you favor a law which, in its practical application, will simply mean putting hell around the State of Pennsylvania in convenient spots?

McKENTY PLAYS SUNDAY

Penitentiary Warden Appeals to Men to Lead Clean Lives.

to Lead Clean Lives.

"Bob" McKenty, warden of the Eastern Penitentiary, impersonated "Billy" Sunday at Norwood last night. After delivering a vigorous sermon to half the male population of the town he persuaded a third of them to pledga themselves to a religious life.

"It was a regular 'Billy' Sunday talk," to quote Samuel L. Hayes, paying teller of the West End Trust Company, who arranged for the meeting.

"Men, live better lives," was the burden of McKenty's message.

of McKenty's message. Many of McKenty's hearers in the Nor-wood Fire Hall "hit the trail" when the warden asked who would accept his doc-trine. About 65 signed cards pledging themselves to lead better lives. Norwood plans to follow this meeting with other

Federation of Religious Liberals total
His teachings were referred to as "the
more than medieval theology of your revivalist guest" by Prof. Anna Garia
Spencer, of the Meadville Theological
School, and as a "commonplace, preachs
morality, coupled with a formula and a
handshake" and "the word of an ismeral
egotist" by Prof. Jesse H. Holmes, as
Swarthmore College, Dr. Stanton Cell,
president of the West London Ethical Esciety, of London, and Rabbi William
Rosenau, of the Eutaw Place Synagous,
of Baltimore, also spoke.

"I do not believe in the unyielding Ged
of Calvin," said Professor Holmes, "nor
the stupid God of the evangelist who believes that all that is necessary for anvation is a very commonplace, percent
morality, coupled with a formula and a
handshake, and who peoples hell with
such men as Lowell, Longfellow, Luther,
and even Jesus Christ Himself. One of
the duties of this federation is to protest
against the crude, impassioned.

SUNDAY IS CALLED

'IGNORANT EGOTIST'

Professor Jesse H. Holmes and

gians Attack Revivalist.

"Billy" Sunday was the target of apeals

ers at the fifth congress of the National

Federation of Religious Liberals today

Other Prominent Theolo-

the duties of this federation is to protest against the crude, impassioned appais now received by thousands as Christian-tic Although the old street and the contraction. ity. Although the old-time theology draws as a vaudeville sketch it does not draw as a religion. A man is not irrational it he does not believe the word of an isnerant egotist as the word of God itself."
Doctor Coit, in his talk on "Religion as Character," brought loud applause when he said that there was nothing we god for which the State cannot

We can get from the State all that we pray for from God. The organized humanity about us can give answer to our prayers. We pray for our daily our prayers. We pray for our daily bread. I am sure that Philadelphia can give us all the bread we need, and grapefruit as well. We pray to be dailvered from evil. Philadelphia can also rid us of prostitution, the drug evil and other vices of the present order of things."

Character," said Dr. Colt," is the combination of experience and the focusing of it on one particular object. Character building is to find out the objects about which all the instincts of men and women and boys and girls should be focused. All this is summed up in the word 'God'." "God is the eternal order of things, the expression of the social soul, the ideal moral order," the speaker said, "The

atheist is a trickster, a blasphemer and a liar to himself if he denies that cause is an outer order of things over which is an outer order of things over which we have no control. The essence of calling a thing 'God' is a confession that you are saved by it."

"Service," said Professor Spencer, "in the large and deep sense, is sharing whatsoever one has that is beautiful and good and helpful with him who has it

not, or has it in a less degree. The world has now got tired of singing hymns that mean no better life after the echo dies away. The retail method of salvation is outgrown. To pick one person out of an evil is too slow. We now have a wholesale operation. have a wholesale operation of changing conditions that surround the individual life to enable it to live and grow help-Two changes were made in the after-noon program. The relation of war and

religion was discussed. Doctor Cott de-livered an address on the effects of the war upon the nations, instead of the scheduled address by the Rev. Frank O. Hall, of New York. The Rev. Eugena Price, chaplain of the United States Sen-ate, spoke in place of the Rev. William

when the spoke in place of the Rev. Whilam Sullivan, of New York.

"The European War," said Doctor Colt, "has already had two great effects, the spiritual awakening of all nations to self-respect, and the recognition of the inviolability of every other nation. Nationality is the outstanding sin of the war.

"As a result of this war, religion will become identical with a larger patriotism, that is, the love of one's country under humanity and not at the expense of humanity. I believe that in the future religion and patriotism will be one. This war has done spiritually for the British Empire what the American War of In-dependence did for the American Colonies. It welded them into one nation, with on purpose, one union, one law."

Unitarian Christianity

The Apostles thought of Jesus and greeted him as a man. Slowly the thought greew in their minds that He was the Messiah, the Christ. At Caesarea Philippi in Mark Pater simply states, "Thou are the Christ." The words, "The Son of the Living God," and Jesus' reply, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will hulld my church," are an addition which later found its way into the account in Matthew. The first external testimony to the existence of these words as attributed to Jesus inot found in other writers till shortly before 200 A. D. Even after his death the Apostles did not think of Jesus as God. Peter began his sermon in Acts, Ii. 22, with the words, "Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God." After the crucifizion the Apostles became convinced of the spiritual presence of Jesus as a mighty and living influence. Their spiritual experience was later made objective, and material proofs found their way into the story just as spiritual events are objectified and stories grow today.

The Transformation of the Thus as seen today will be the subject of the sermon next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock in the

Germantown Unitarian

Church Chelten Ave. and Greene St.

For literature, visit the Unitarian look Room, 1815 North Logan quare.

Can One of Moderate Means Take a Southern Trip This Spring? YES.

resorts.

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cost of a Spring trip to Asheville and other famous resorts in the Land of the Sky, Augusta Aiken, Brunswick, Columbia, Charleston, Sa vannah, Summerville and the Gulf resorts New Orleans, Mobile, Pass Christian, Biloxi and Gull Port. Also Tate Spring, Tenn. Round trip touristickets honored via Asheville without additional charge

HE TEMPTING OF TAVERNA A TALE OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND INTRIGUE

E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

SYNOPSIS. d Tavernake, Englishman to the bone prevents Beatrice Burnay, an American girl, starving in London, from stealing. She is turned out of her boarding house and he follows, persisting, against her will, in befriending her. At a restaurant he tells her about himself, but she shrouds her oun past in

ing her. At a restaurant he tells her about himself, but she shrouds her own past in mystery.

After dinner they go to the enhankment, and here Beatrice attempts suicide. Tavernake hurries her into a chemistic shap, and her life is saved. While reasting there, Beatrice everhears a richty gowned woman asking for a drug. She grous suddenly frightened and insists that Tavernake take her away.

To sows the girl's life, Tavernake proposes to make her his housekeeper. He explains to har that she has nothing to four from him, as he is not attracted by her. When he returns to work he finds himself face to face with the woman who frightened Beatrice the night before. She is Mrs. Wenham Gardner, from the United States, and she wishes to real a house. She implores Tavernake to tell her where Beatrice is. A terrible thing has happened, which Beatrice must know to avoid serious danger. Tavernake refuses, and finally is affered a large sum of money. Still he remains faithful to Beatrice, and promises only to ask her if he may tell Mrs. Gardner. She also asserts that Mrs. Gardner is her own sister. She also asserts that Mrs. Gardner has no money, and is something of an adventuress. She insists that her own wherebouts he hept secret. It a recoinsed by an interious Mr. Pritchard, and is affered a place in a musical comody by Sidney Grier, the famous producer. She does not know whether to accept or not.

Mrs. Gardner fries by all her powers of fascination to make Tavernake give up the secret of Beatrice's residence, but Tavernake Mrs. Gardner's father comes to her and regards that here has based to he had been a second that here has based to here and regards that her has based to here and regards that here has based to here and regards that here has based to have the province to here and regards that here has based to here and regards that here has based to here and regards that here has based to here and regards

Mrs. Gardner's father comes to her and reports that her husband is being kept, at her dress, in a descried moorland house. Her husband is fast becoming a monomaniac, then upon her murder. At the same time it is discovered that Jerry Gardner, brother of Wenham Gardner, has come to England.

Tavernake leaves his firm and goes into land speculation on his own account.

CHAPTER XII. TAVERNAKE BLUNDERS.

Tavernake felt that he had indeed wandered into an alien world as he took his place the following evening among the little crowd of people who were waiting outside the stage door of the Atlas Theatre. These were surroundings to which he was totally unaccustomed. Two very handsome motorcars were drawn up against the curb, and behind them a etring of electric broughams and taxicabs. proving conclusively that the young ladies of the Atlas Theatre were popular in other than purely theatrical circles.

The handful of young men by whom Tavernake was surrounded were of a genus unknown to him. They were all dressed exactly alike, they all seemed to breathe the same atmosphere, to exhibit the same indifference toward the other loungers. One or two more privileged passed in though the stage door and disappeared. Tavernake contented himself with standing on the edge of the curbatons, his hands forust into the pockets of his dark overcoat, his bowler hat, which was not quite the correct shape, slightly on the back of his head; his perious, stelld face liluminated by the gleam from a neighboring gas lamp.

Presently, people began to emerge from the door. First of all, the musicians and a little stream of stage hands. Then a cirt's hat appeared in the doorway, and the first of the Atlas young ladles came out, to be claused at once by her escort. Very spen afterwards. Bestrice arrived.
The recognised Tavernake at once and
crossed ever to him.
"Veil" she naked
"Yes builed very nice." he said, slowly

lef the way down the street. "Of a, I know about your singing, but thing size seemed such a surprise."

basical not rette to wasternes be

"You really thought so?" she asked, a little doubtfully. "I really thought so. I thought you looked much nicer than any of the athers." She squeezed his arm affectionately.

"Dear Leonard." she said, "it's so nice to have you think so Do you know, Mr. Grier actually asked me out to supper." "What impertinence!" Tavernake mut

Beatrice threw her head back and laughed.

"ay dear brother," she protested, "it was a tremendous compliment. You must remember that it was entirely through him, too, that I got the engagement. Four pounds a week I am going to have. Just think of it!"

"Pour pounds a week is all very well," Tavernake admitted. "It seems a great deal of money to earn like that. But I don't think you ought to go out to supper with any one whom you know so

"Dear prig! You know, you are a shocking prig, Leonard." "Am I?" he answered, without offence, and with the air of one seriously con-

sidering the subject. "Of course you are. How could you help it, living the sort of life you've led all your days? Never mind, I like you for I don't know whether I want to out to supper with anybody-I really haven't decided yet-but if I did, it would certainly be better for me to go with Mr.

Grier, because he can do me no end of good at the theatre, if he likes." Tavernake was allent for several moments. He wa conscious of feeling some-thing which he did not altogether understand. He only knew that it involved a strong and unreasonable dislike to Mr. Grier. Then he remembered that he was

Grier. Then he remembered that he was her brother, that he had the right to speak with authority.

"I hope that you will not go out to supper with any one," he said.

She besan to laugh but checked herself, "Well." she remarked, "that sounds very terrible. Shall we take a bus? To tell you the truth, I am dying of hunger. We rehearsed for two hours before the performance, and I ate nothing but a sandwich—I was so excited."

sandwich-I was so excited."

Tavernake hesitated a moment-he certainly was not himself this evening! "Would you like to have some supper at a restaurant," he asked, "before we

"I should love it," she declared, taking his arm as they passed through a stream of people. "To tell you the truth, I was so hoping that you would propose it." "I think," Tavernake said, deliberately, 'that there is a place a little way along

They pushed their way down the Strand and entered a restaurant which Taver-nake knew only by name. A small table

was found for them and Beatrice looked about with delight.
"Isn't this joily!" she exclaimed, taking off her gioves. "Why, there are five or six of the giris from the theatre here already. There are two, see, at the corner table, and the fair-halred girl-she is just behind me in the chorus."

Tavernake glanced around. The young women whom she pointed out were all eacorted by men who were acrupulously attired in evening dress. She seemed to read his thoughts as she laughed at him. read his thoughts as she laughed at him. "You stuple boy," she said. "Tou don't suppose that I want to be like tham, do you? There are lots of things it's delightful to look on at, and that's all. Isn't this fish good? I tove this place." Tuvernake looked around him with an interest which he took no palus to concest. Certainly the little groups of people by whom they were surrounded on every side had the sir of finding some zent in life which up to the present at any rate. life which up to the present, at any rate, had essented him. They came streaming in Buding friends averywhere, laughing and telking limited upon tables in im-

"Well, then, you looked much prettier than I thought yo were," Tavernake declared, solemnly. "You looked exceedingacquaintances across the room, chaffing the maitre d'hotel who was hastening from table to table. The gathering babel of voices was mingled every now and then with the popping of corks, and behind it all were the soft strains of a very seduccony. Tavernake felt the color mounting into his cheeks. It was true: there was something here which was new to "Beatrice," he asked her suddenly,

"have you ever drunk champagne?" She laughed at him.

going to have some now." She would have checked him but he had one."

summoned a waiter imperiously and given his order. "My dear Leonard," she protested, "this is shocking extravagance."

"Is it?" he replied. "I don't care. Tell me about the theatre. Were they kind to you there? Will you be able to keep your place?"
"The girls were al. much nicer than I expected," she told him, "and the musical

director said that my voice was much too good for the chorus. Oh, I do hope that they will keep me!"
"They would be idious if they didn't," he declared, vigorously. "You sing better and you dance more gracefully and to me you seemed much prettier than any one

else there." She laughed into his eyes.
"My dear brother," she exclaimed, "your education is progressing indeed! It is positively the first evening I have ever heard you attempt to make pretty speeches, and you are quite an adept

"I suppose it never occurred to me be-fore that you were good-looking," he added, examining her critically, "or I dare say I should have told you so. You see, one doesn't notice these things in an ordinary way. Lots of other people must have told you so, though." "I was never spoilt with compliments," she said. "You see, I had a beautiful

"I don't know about that." he protested

The words seemed to have escaped her unconsciously. Almost as they passed her lips, her expression changed, shivered, as though reminded of some-thing unpleasant. Tavernake, however, noticed nothing. For the greater part of the day he had been sedulously fighting against a new and unaccustomed state of nind. He had found his thoughts slipping away, time after time, until he had to set his ceth and ure all his will power to keep his attention concentrated upon his work. And now once more they had escaped, again he felt the strange stir in his blood. The slight flush on his cheek grew suddenly deeper. He looked past the girl opposite to him, out of the restaurant, across the street, into that little sitting-room in the Milan Court. It was Elizabeth who was there in front of him. Again he heard her voice, saw the turn of her head, the slow, delightful curve of the lips, the eyes that looked into his and spoke to him the first strange whispers of a new language. His heart gave a quick throb. He was for the moment transformed, a prisoner no longer, a different person, indeed, from the stolid, well-behaved young man who found himself for the first time in his life in these unaccustomed surroundings. There Beatrice leaned toward him, her voice brought him back to the present-not, alas, the voice which at that mo-ment he would have given so much to

"Tonisht," she nourmured, "I feel as though we were at the beginning of new things. We must drink a toast."

"Luck to you in your new profession!"

"And here is one after your own heart, you most curious of men!" she exclaimed, a few seconds later. "To the undiscovered in life"

He drained his glass and set it down

"The undiscovered," he muttered, looking around. "It is a very good toast, Beatrice. There are many things of which one might remain ignorant all one's life if one relied wholly upon one's own "I believe," she agreed, "that if I had

not appeared you were in great danger of becoming narrow."

"I am sure of it." he answered, "but manager of the poerer people whom you see you came.

She was thoughtful for a moment. This reminds me just a little of that or singing. first dreamy feast of our "Often, my dear brother," she an- "You knew what it was like then to feed swered, "Why?" a genuinely starving girl. And I was a genuinely starving girl. And I was "I never have," he confessed. "We are miserable, Leonard. It didn't seem to me that there wer any other end save

"You've got over all that nonsense?" he asked anxiously.
"Yes, I suppose so," she answered, "You see, I've started life again and one gets stronger. But there are times even now."

she added, "when I am afraid." The mirth had suddenly died from her face. She looked older, tired, and care-worn. The shadows were back under her eyes; she glanced around almost timorously. He filled her glass.

ing nor anybody can harm you now." Some note in his voice attracted her at-tention. Strong and square, with hard, forceful face, he sat wholly at his case among these unfamiliar surroundings, a very tower of refuge, she felt, to the weak. His face was not strikingly in-tellectual—she was not sure now about his mouth—but one seemed to feel that dogged nature, the tireless pains by which would pursue any aim dear to him. The shadows passed away from her mind. What was dead was gone! It was not reasonable that she should be haunted all her days by the ghosts of other people's sins. The atmosphere of the place, the atmosphere of the last few hours, found its way again into her blood. After all, she was young, the music was sweet, her pulses were throbbing to the tune of this new life. She drank her wine and laughed, her head beating time to

'We have been sad long enough," she declared "You and I, my dear serious brother, will embark in earnest now upon the paths of frivolity. Tell me, how did

things go today?" great news, but that it was not for her. About that matter there was still doubt in his mind, but he could not speak of it. "I have had an offer," he said guard-edly. "I cannot say much about it at present, for nothing is certain, but I am sure that I shall be able to raise the

His tone was calm and confident. There was no self-assurance or bluster about it, and yet it was convincing. She looked at him curiously,
"You are a very positive person,
Leonard," she remarked. "You must have Leonard," she remarked. "You must have great faith in yourself, I think." He considered the question for a mo-

"Perhaps I have." he admitted. "I do not think that there is any other way to The atmosphere of the place was becom-The atmosphere of the place was becoming now almost languorous. The band bad ceased to play: little parties of men and women were standing about, bidding one another good-night. The lamps had been lowered, and in the gloom the voices and laughter seemed to have become lower and more insinuating; the lights in the eyes of the women, as they passed down the room on their way out offer.

down the room on their way out, softer

and more irresistible.
"I suppose we must go," she said re-Tavernake paid his bill and they turned Tavernake paid his bill and they turned into the street. She took his arm and they turned westward. Even out here the atmosphere of the restaurant appeared to have found its way. The soberness of life, its harder and more practical aide, was for the moment obscured. It was not the daytime crowd, this, whose footsteps pressed the pavements. The careworn faces of the money-sesters had

life was something of a struggle had sought their homes-resting, perhaps, be fore they took up their labors again. Every moment taxicabs and motorcars whirled by, flashing upon the night a momentary impression of men in evening dress, of women in soft garments with mosphere. Even the poorer people whon they passed in the street, were laughing

Tavernake stopped short.

"Tonight," he declared, "is not the night for omnibuses. We are going to have a taxicab. I know that you are tired."
"I should love it," she admitted. They halled one and drove off. Beatrice leaned back among the cushions and closed her eyes, her ungloved hand rested

almost carelessly upon his. He leaned forward. There were new things in the world—he was sure of it now, sure though they were coming to him through the mists, coming to him so vaguely that even while he obeyed he did not understand Her full, soft lips were slightly parted; her heavily-fringed eyelids closed; her deep brown hair, which had escaped bounds a little, drooping over her ear. His fingers suddenly clasped hers tightly. "That is foolishness," he said. "Noth-

"Beatrice!" he whispered. She sat up with a start, her eyes ques-tioning his, the breath coming quickly through her parted lips.

"Once you asked me to kiss you, Beatrice," he said. "Tonight-I am going She made no attempt to repulse him-He took her in his arms and kissed her. Even in that moment he knew that he had made a mistake. Nevertheless, he kissed her again and again, crushing her

"Please let me go, Leonard," she beg-

ips against his.

He obeyed at once. He understood quite well that some strange thing had hap-pened. It seemed to him during those next few minutes that everything which had passed that night was a dream, that this vivid picture of a life more intense, making larger demands upon the senses than anything he had yet experienced, was a mirage, a thing which would live only in his memory, a life in which he could sever take any part. He had blundered; he had come into a new world and he had blundered. A sense of guilt was upon him. He had a sudden wild desire to cry out that it was Elizabeth whom he had kissed. Beatrice was sitting upright in her piace, her head turned a little away from him. He felt that she was expecting him to speak—that there were inevitable words which he should say. His silence was a confession. He would have lied but the seal was upon his lips. So the moment passed, and Tayernake had taken another step forward toward his destiny! * **

As he helped her out of the cab, her fingers tightened for a moment upon his hand. She patted it had passed that night was a dream, that

fingers tightened for a moment upon his hand. She patted it gently as she passed out before him into the house, leaving the door open. When he had paid the cab-man and followed, she had disappeared. He looked into the sitting-room: It was empty. Overhead, he could hear her foot-steps as she ascended to her room.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Move to Acquire Jefferson Home RUSHINGTON. Feb. 24.—The House Rules Committee today reported the Henry resolution authorizing the appointment of a commission to acquire Monticello, the former home of Thomas Jefferson, at a cost not exceeding \$500,000.

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