

CURWOOD

of Gray

CHAPTER VIII-CONTINUED

AZAN ran nervously to the trail their K feet had worn up to the top of the Son Rock, and stood undecided. All day, and yesterday, he had been uneasy and disturbed. Whatever it was that stirred him seemed to be in the air, for he could pot see it or hear it or scent it. But he ould feel it. He went to the fissure and sniffed at Gray Wolf. Usually she whined coaxingly. But her response today was to draw back her lips until he could see her white fangs.

A fourth time the Voice came to them atly, and she snapped flereely at some two rocks. Kazan went again to the tral, still hesitating. Then he began to go down. It was a narrow, winding trail, worn only by the pads and claws of animals, for Sun Rock was a huge which trans almost above up for a huncrag that rose almost sheer up for a hun-dred feet above the tops of the spruce and balsam, its bald crest catching the first gleams of the sun in the morning last glow of it in the evening, Graw Wolf had first led Kazan to the urity of the retreat at the top of the

When he reached the bottom he ger hesitated, but darted swiftly in the Because of that he approached the cabin with caution. He never gave warning, and for a moent Joan was startled when she looked up from her baby and saw Kazan's shaggy head and shoulders in the open door. The baby struggled and kicked in her delight, and held out her two hands with cooing cries to Kazan. Joan, too, held out a hand.

"Kazan!" she cried softly. "Come in.

Slowly the wild red light in Kazan's eyes softened. He put a forefoot on the sill, and stood there while the girl urged him again. Suddenly his legs seemed to sink a little under him, his tail dropped and he slunk in with that moggish air of having committed a crime. The creatures he loved were in the cabin, but the cabin itself he hated. He hated all cabins, for they all breathed of the cluo and the whip and bondage. Like all sledge dogs, he preferred the open snow for a bed, and the spruce-tops for shelter.

talks every night?

her to feel it.

est one thing.

FARMER SMITH'S

may learn what it has taken me years to find out.

become expert in perfumes by using our noses.

GOOD-NIGHT TALK

up I began to find out the answers to the questions which I asked when I was

young, and as I was eager to learn, I know you are also eager to learn

everything that you can, and by spending a few moments every evening you

may learn by using our ears and listening to the beautiful music we hear

in church or in school. We may learn by tasting things and we may also

who make their living just by the sense of touch. When mamma goes to the

store she "feels" the silk, the woolen or the fabric that she buys. The clerk

behind the counter hands her a piece of some kind of material and asks

And so you may see we learn in different ways. When we have learned, it

well to remember. There is no use reading a lot of books and not remem-

ring what you have read. Remember this: every writer is trying to tell

dea in each night which will make you think and which will help you.

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club and agree to

DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY.

SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

Name

Address

Age

School I attend.....

FARMER SMITH, The Children's Editor,

'The Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

Have you ever stopped to wonder why it is that I give you these little

When I was a boy I always wanted to know about things and as I grew

We may learn in many ways. We may learn by using our eyes. We

We must not forget our sense of touch, because there are many people

that strange joy that was his reward for leaving Gray Wolf and the wild. grews tense. Deep down in his chest Slowly he raised his head until his black there began the low rumble of a growl. muzzle rested on her lap, and he closed his eyes while that wonderful little creature that mystified him so the baby-proddled him with her tiny feet, and pulled his tawny hair. He joved these baby-maulings even more than the touch of Joan's hand.

"Good old Kazan," she cried softly, putting her face down close to him. "We're slad you came, Kazan, for we're going to be alone tonight haby and I. Daildy's gone to the post, and you must care for us while he's away."

She tickled his nose with the end of her ong shining braid. This always delighted the baby, for in spite of his stoicism. Ka-gan had to sniff and sometimes to sneeze, and twig his ears. And it pleased him, too. He loved the sweet scent of Joan's

"And you'd fight for us, if you had to wouldn't you?" she went on. Then she rose quietly. "I must close the door," she said. "I don't want you to go away again today, Kasan. You must stay

Kazan went off to his corner, and lay down. Just as there had been some strange thing at the top of the Sun Rock to disturb him that day, so now there was a mystery that disturbed him in the cabin. He sniffed the air trying to fathom its secret. Whatever it was, it seemed to make his mistress different, too. And she was digging out all sorts of odds and ends of things about the cabin, and doing them up in packages. Late that night, before she went to bed, Joan came and snuggled her hand close down beside him. for a few moments.

"We're going away," she whispered, and there was a curious tremble that was almost a sob in her voice, "We're going home, Kazan. We're going away down where his people live—where they have churches, and cities, and music, and all the beautiful things in the world. And we're going to take you, Kazan!" Kazan didn't understand. But he was happy at having the woman so near to him, and talking to him. At these times he forgot Gray Wolf. The dog that was in him surged over his quarter-strain of wildness, and the woman and the baby alone filled his world. But after Joan had gone to her bed, and all was quiet in the cabin, his old uneasiness returned He rose to his feet and moved stealth-ily about the cabin, sniffing at the walls, the door and the things his mistress had done into packages. A low whine rose in his throat. Joan, half asleep, heard it, and murmured:

"Be quiet, Kazan. Go to sleep-go to Long after that, Kazan stood rigid in the centre of the room, listening, trembling. And faintly he heard, far away, the wailing cry of Gray Wolf. But to-night it was not the cry of loneliness. It sent a thrill through him. He ran to

the door, and whined, but Joan was deep in slumber and did not hear him. Once more he heard the cry, and only once. Then the night grew still. He crouched (down near the door). Joan found him there, still watchful, still listening, when she awoke in the early morning. She came to open the door for him, and in a moment he was gone. His feet seemed scarcely to touch the earth as he sped in the direction of the Sun Rock. Across the plain he could see the cap of it already painted with

a golden glow He came to the narrow winding trail, and wormed his way up it swiftly. grew tense. Deep down in his chest there began the low rumble of a growl. He knew now what that strange thing was that had haunted him, and made him unenay. It was life. Something that lived and breathed had invaded the home which he and Gray Wolf had chosen. He which he and Gray Wolf had chosen. bared his long fangs, and a snarl of de-fiance drew back his lips. Stiff-legged, prepared to spring, his neck and head reaching out, he approached the two rocks between which Gray Wolf had crept the night before. She was still there. And with her was something else. After a moment the tenseness left Kazan's body. His bristling creat drooped until it lay flat. His ears shot forward, and he put his head ...nd shoulders between the two rocks, and whined softly. And Gray Wolf whined. Slowly Kazan backed out, and faced the rising sun. Then he lay down, so that his body shielded the entrance to the chamber between the rocks.

CHAPTER IX. THE TRAGEDY ON BUN ROCK.

Gray Wolf was a mother.

ALL that day Kazan guarded the top of the Sun Rock. Fate, and the fear and brutality of masters, had heretofore kept him from fatherhood, and he was puzzled. Something told him now that he belonged to the Sun Rock, and not to the cabin. The call that came to him from over the plain was not so strong. At dusk Gray Wolf came out fr. m her ritreat, and slunk to his side, whimpering, and nipped gently at his shaggy neck. It was the old instinct of his fathers that made him respond by caresing Gran made him respond by caressing Gray Wolf's face with his tongue. Then Gray Wolf's jaws opened, and she laughed in short panting breaths, as if she had been hard run. She was happy, and as they heard a little snuffling sound from be-tween the rocks, Kazan wagged his tall,

and Gray Wolf darted back to her young. The babyish cry and its effect upon Gray Wolf taught Kazan his first lesson in fatherhood. Instinct again told him that Gray Wolf could not go down to the hunt with him now—that she must stay at the top of the Sun Rock. So when the moon rose he went down alone, and toward dawn returned with a big white rabbit between his jaws. It was the wild in him that made him do this, and Gray Wolf ate ravenously. Then he knew that each night hereafter he must hu..t for Gray Wolf-and the little whimpering creatures hidden between the two rocks. The next day, and still the next, he did

not go to the cabin, though he heard the voices of both the man and the woman calling him. On the fifth he went down, and Joan and the baby were so glad that the woman hugged him, and the baby kicked and laughed and screamed at him,

This time Kazan felt and scented more of that mysterious change in the cabin, Joan and her husband talked incessantly of their plans when they were together and when the man was away Joan talked to the baby and to him. And each time that he came down to the cabin during the week that followed he grew more

the week that followed he grew more and more restless, until at last the man noticed the change in him.

"I believe he knows," he said to Joan one evening. "I believe he knows we're preparing to leave." Then he added: "The river was rising again today. It will be another week before we can start, perhaps longer." perhaps longer."

That same night the moon flooded the top of the Sun Rock with a golden light, and out into the glow of it came Gray Wolf, with her three little whelps todfor a bed, and the spruce-tops for shelter.

Joan dropped her hand to his head, and him. But he could smell her, and the scent of that other thing was strong in him and snuggled in his tawny coat that

reminded Raman of the baby. At times they made the same queer, soft little sounds, and they stargered about on their four little legs just as helplessly as baby Joan made her way about on two. He did not fondle them, as Gray Welf did, but the touch of them and their babyish whimperings filled him with a kind of pleasure that he had never experienced before.

The moon was straight above them and

The moon was straight above them and The moon was straight above them and the night was almost as bright as day when he went down again to hunt for Gray Wolf. At the foot of the rock a hig white rabbit popped up ahead of him and he gave chase. For half a mile he pursued, until the wolf instinct in him rose over the dog, and he gave up the futile race.

A deer he might have overtaken, but mall same the wolf must but as the for

small game the wolf must hunt as the fox hunts it, and he began to slip through the thickets slowly and as quietly as a shadow. He was a mile from the Sun Bock when two quick leaps put Gray Wolf's supper between his faws. He trotted back slowly, dropping the big seven-pound snowshoe hare now and then to

When he came to the parrow trail that led to the top of the Sun Rock he stopped. In that trail was the warm scent of strange feet. The rabbit fell from his faws. Every hair in his body was suddenly electrified into life. What he scented was not the scent of a rabbit, a marten or a posturious Fans and class. marten or a porcupine. Fang and claw had climbed the path shead of him. And then, coming faintly to him from the top of the rock, he heard sounds which sent him up with a terrible whining cry. When he reached the summit he saw in the white moonlight a scene that stopped him for a single moment. Close to the edge of the sheer fall to the rocks, fifty feet below, Gray Wolf was engaged in a deathstruggle with a huge gray lynx. She was down—and under, and from her there came a sudden, sharp, terrible cry of

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

SUNDAY'S TABERNACLE RINGS WITH HEARTY CHEERS OF STUDENTS

Young Audience of 7000 Makes "Glory Barn" at Trenton Look Like Football Field

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 8 .- "Billy" Sunday's tabernacle was staged like a football field last night. The service was specially arranged for students, and the 7000 seats reserved for their accommodation were filled with a flag-waving, cheering, jubilant lot of young man who assured the functions of the men, who usurped the functions of the choir and had the opening part of the entertainment all to themselves. "Billy" and "Rodey" entered into the spirit of the occasion and school after

school was given opportunity to un-loose its yells, sing its favorite songs and make all the noise of which it was capable. It was an off night for the choir, but the novelty appealed to the big audience, which again jammed the tabernacle to capacity.

The climax was reached when Eric Mackey, a senior of the Trenton High School, who went pround the world with the American Boys Achievement

who had turned out in full force, led by Principal James M. Green. The State schools had a fetching yell which enumerated all the days of the week and then repeated Sunday half a dozen times. Princeton had not been represented in any of the cheering sections, but Hughie Goiden, the diminutive is-year-old mascot of the Enversity was retted out on the

of the University, was trotted out on the platform and introduced to the crowd, bowing and shaking hands with Sunday. In announcing the collection "Billy" said he liked to speak to the young because it was like talking to the future through a long-distance telephone. If they did not have any more than he did as a boy, he said, they could not give much. Then to the ushers, he said: "Go ahead, get all they've got anyway."

hey've got anyway."

Of all the audiences "Billy" has had frightened by all the noise wasn't why she left so quickly wasn't why she left so pour since coming to Trenton, none was more interested or more intense than that composed tonight largely of boys and girls from the schools of Trenton and neighboring communities in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. The sermon on "The Forces That Win" was an especial appeal to young people, and "Billy" used less of the slang characteristic of other dis-

Decrying laziness, "Billy" asked how many opportunities are lost by young men and women too indolent to do more than make themselves one of the crowd. The boy who goes to school he described as bigger than the "young lobster who loafs in the streets, smokes cigarettes, goes into the back doors of grog shops and tries to drink the whole bunch under the

The newspaper today is a better college than Abraham Lincoln had-just the newspaper alone"-declared Sunday,

for the fellow who thinks he knows it all. The conceited man is like a cheap-skate restaurant, where everything is in window and nothing on the table but hot

BEQUESTS TO CHARITY

Money Willed to Visiting Nurses and Friends Dorcas Society

The will of Sarah B. Oat, 156 North 21st treet, admitted to probate today, contains a number of charitable bequests. The Visiting Nurses' Society gets \$200 and 100 is left to the Friends' Western District Docras Society. The remainder of the estate, which is valued at \$21,000, goes to

tate, which is valued at \$1.00, goes to relatives of the decedent.

Matilda L. Hecker, who died in the Hospital for Consumptives, by her will leaves three-fourths of her estate of \$550 relatives and the remaining one-fourth to the trustees of the German Reformed Congregation, in trust, for the benefit of the Women's Missionary Society. Other wills probated were those of Elisa

L. E. Wuest, 24tl North 18th street, who left an estate valued at \$8200; Robert C. Greenhalgh, 1703 Harrison street, \$5000; William F. Welsgerber, 121 Manhelm street, \$1550; Joseph E. Darwood, Bryn Mawr, \$4500; Mary J. Kee, 5010 North 12th street, \$4600; Barbetta, Doctober, 251 street, \$4000; Barbetta Dorlacher, 2281 North 19th street, \$4000; Martha J. H. Goss, 2125 Wallace street, \$1200; Charlotte Burnett, 2350 North 21st street, \$2000; Margaret L. Fries, 3024 Susquehanna avenue,

The personal effects of the estate of Bortha M. Engelism has been appraised at \$725.2: Charles Rodes, \$344.71; John Ogden, \$560.11, and Jane W. Trout, \$253.56.

Volksverein Seeks Charter

WHO IS CRITICALLY ILL, WITH DOCTOR'S DEGREE

The Rev. Samuel Herbert Boyer Receives Recognition He Long Had Sought From Kenyon College

WITH ONE PARISH LONG

The Rev. Samuel Herbert Bover is cell. lealy ill at his home, 1729 South Broad street. He is in his 80th year, and it is feared that he cannot recover. Mr. Royer was a close friend of the late Bishop Whitaker and for 19 years was rector of the Episcopal Church of the Hely Spirit. 11th street and Snyder avenue. It was because of his enthusiasm and persistent work that this church was built.

Mr. Boyer's father was Judge Samuel Boyer, of Elmira, N. Y. The son went to Kenyon College, Gambler, O., where he was graduated in June, 1866. At a meet was graduated in June, 1868. At a meeting of the trustees last year it was decided to confer upon Mr. Boyer the degree of doctor of divinity, and this honor he was to have received next June, on the 50th anniversary of his graduation. When it was learned at the college that Mr. Boyer was seriously ill, it was decided to confer this token of the esteem of his alma mater upon him at once. Mr. Boyer has previously received the degree of master of arts, and throughout his life he was anxious to receive a doctor's degree from Kenyon

He was ordained a priest in the Epis-copal Church by Bishop McIlvaine at Columbus, O. His early charges were Christ Church, Xenia, O.; Christ Church, Glendale, O., and St. James' Church, Pittston, Pa. He came to St. Paul's Church, 2d and Walnut streets this city Church, 3d and Walnut streets, this city, in 1873. He was there seven years. He was for a time at St. Peter's, Dela-ware, O., but soon returned to this city to take up the task, with Bishop Whit-aker, of pressing to completion the plans for and the building of the Church of the Holy Spirit. He retired several years

Mr. Boyer is known throughout South Philadelphia. During his active service he was indefatigable in serving his peopie. He was willing to go out at all hours of the night, even in his old age, to all at the bedsides of sick persons. LAZINESS IS DECRIED He was very close to the confidence of the inhabitants of that district known is the "Neck," in the extreme southwestern part of the city, on this side of the Schuylkill, and it was through his persuasions that many of them went to church.

Many stories of his zeal are told in that neighborhod. Only a few years ago, shortly before his retirement, the mounted policeman on duty in a desolate part of the "Neck" one stormy winter night, met the Rev. Mr. Boyer trudging along on the muddy road to visit a sick parishioner. He had been sent for after midnight, and he

insisted on going out.
The policeman, who knew him well, implored him not to go further at that time of night into a district that had been at that time the scene of a number art that time the scele of a normal of crimes, and being unable to convince the aged clergyman of the danger, he at last took it upon himself to compel him to turn back and go home. The incident is typical of the devotion which many people feel for Mr. Boyer in the southern part of the city.

mis comrades in a series of cheers prepared for the occasion.

This saily was greeted by counter cheers from the State Model and Normal Schools, who had turned out in full force, led by Principal 7.

THIEF UNDER BED. SHE DIDN'T FAINT

Continued from Page One

berry at long range. They "spilled" each other repeatedly, Luffberry strugging to get to his bedroom, where there was a revolver. But the man, who had been un-der the bed, was everywhere now, fighting like mad.

GIRL GETS POLICEMAN.

Here it was that Miss Lizer again proved herself a heroine. She ran from the room, with its crashing chairs, dull Church. to the home of James Dougherty, lives next door, at 2419 Chadwick street. She knew that Dougherty was a traffic policeman, stationed at 15th and Market streets.

The invader of the Luffberry home wilted when he saw more than six feet of Dough-erty, clad in bathrobe and slippers, cata-

pult itself into the room.
"I surrender," he said. And then his eyes nearly started from his sockets. He saw Miss Lizer, breathless and excited, standing behind Dougherty. No wonder he said "Great Scott!" as he wiped the blood from his rather good-looking face.

GIVES ANOTHER NAME.

They took him to the Woman's Homes pathic Hospital, where his cuts and bruises wer treated and where Luff-berry's cut hand was dressed. Then Dougherty took him to the 26th and York,

cheaper. They are like the leaves on the trees. The telegraph runs to the four corners of the world. Newspapers hand you the news of the world every morning and evening in the week for a few cents."

"Billy" raised a laugh by saying it is a "Billy" raised a laugh by saying it is a "Gardner de Long, from her "home town," dirardsville, Pa. She met him through friends and they spent Christmas Eve to-

SEEMED "GENTLEMANLY." "He seemed to be very gentlemanly,

she added, maybe a bit wistfully The prisoner said he was "hard up and out of work," according to the police, who said that silverware and money were found on him.
"I didn't know I was in a friend's

house," he said.

Perhaps it will be many moons before
Miss Lizer spends another day so exciting as this. The thrill of it almost makes her fingers go astray as she makes the typewriter hum in the office of A. B. Kirschbaum & Co., clothing manufactur-ers, at Broad and Carpenter streets, where

WITH SMITH AS MAYOR To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

she is employed.

Sir-Ever since Mayor Smith announced imself as a candidate for the office he now fills, the papers have been trying to now hits, the papers have been trying to pick out some flaw or weak point in his personal makeup; and while his utter-ances from his pre-election speeches down to his inaugural address have com-pelled the editorial writers to give him credit for the many good things he has promised the people durin; his adminispromised the people during his administration, yet I notice that every one of these writings have a questionable mark running through them.

They all seem to think that he will fall down on the many fine things promised and they will fail to materialize, as was

the case with his predecessor.

We are all very much alike, strong or weak according to the assistance given us. How many of us would make good if all our friends would question our every move, say all our good ideas and acts were influenced by others, that all the had or transcessed. the bad or unauccessual were our own?

We don't expect Mayor Smith to make no mistakes, because he is human; and we want him to remain that way because we want him to remain that way because we are built on the same lines ourselves. But, in order that those mistakes will be as few as possible, let us all give him our unqualified support, and we will find that the greatest disappointed people will be those who predicted bis failure.

HARRY C. BLACK.

Yailadsiphia, January 7.



TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES Chaiken, Son N. 4th st., and Eva J. 855 N. 4th st., der Sawinsk 5640 Allen st., and Eva slemnisako, 5640 Allen st., Wagner, 246 S. 16th st., and Katie czinska, 859 Sayder ava as J. Sheeran, Ser N. Markoe st., and is J. Sheeran, rew Moore 750 S. Rosewood st., and alla Smith, 720 S. Rosewood st., and alla Smith, 720 S. Rosewood st. reen Mozer, 507 N. 41st st., and Ethel odwin, 4121 Warron St. ph Mark, Camen N. J., and Etta bler, 525 N. Franklin st.

phers of the Polish Relief Committee will bute envelopes containing President Wil-proclamation asking for funds to help ufferers in Poland in many churches to-w. Much assistance is needed.

The Rev. George Chaimers Richmond will preach in St. John's Episcopal Chusch temorrow morning on "The try of America and Pluterracy Against the War Christ." the second sermon in a new series on "The War Christ." In the evening he will give a special address on "The Great Crists in the Episcopal Church." At 250 o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Richmond will speak at a meeting of men in Lewar's Hall, 9th and Spring Garden streets.

thuds and grunts. Perhaps she was a bit that the Lamb of God' will be the subject of

John C. Sayre will speak at St. George's

An unusually attractive musical program will be given at the Mersiah Lutheran Church to-morrow examing, when the Neutonian Trin will play. The mater, the first Junge E. Welsje, will give a new interpretation to the text. "Sell All That Thou Hast."

BAPTIST TEMPLE, Broad and Berks sts. Hev. A. E. HARRIS will prouch at 10:30. Hev. SYPNEY L CULLCE will presch at 7:50 Morning, 10:30; Ulble S:50001, 2:30; evg., 7:50 EDNA WALLACE KINNEY usual the Chorus in the Evening, n Recinit, 7-15, W. P. Twatell, M. D.

7:43 p. m.—Worship and Sermon by Pastor.

SECOND BAPTIST HELPING—HAND
BIBLE CLASS morets 2:30, 7th below
Girard ave. Mr. Charles Zeech, Speaker, Friday night, Evangelists Wm. James and wife.
Tonight (Saturdae), at St. George's Church,
4th below Vines st. John, L. Sajre, Speaker,
Mrs. Luciu S. Geinelman, Mrs. Irene Conner,
Miss Pearl Conner, Mins Green, Oscar Layton, Mrs. Mand Chonte, Wn. H. Young the
Launton Family, Leath Motter, Mrs. Louis
litheart, Little Bannie Wise, Little Theima
sparks, Marion and Julia Hill, Mr. F. G.
Percival and Wm. H. Martser, musical director, and Chinin Houles, corrected, will all
labeled the Conner Mrs. Conner, Mrs. Louis
Simpson Memorial Church in charge, Mandon,
Simpson Memorial Church in charge, Mandon
Simpson Memorial Church in charge.

Brethren FIRST CHURCH OF THE EKETHREN thunker, cor. Carlinia and Dauphin ata. Fracching-10-30 . m. and 7-45 p. m. Sunday School-2-39 p. m. Prayer Meeting each Wednesday evening.

Churches of Christ, Scientist

Disciples of Christ

THIRD CHRISTIAN CHURCH Lancaster ave., Holly and Aspen sts. T. E. WINTER, Pastor, 10 20, 2 20, 7, 8. Ethical Culture

MR. S. K. KATCLIFFE will speak at Broad St. Thesire, 11 s. in., on "Democracy and Leadership" and at Ethical Society Rouse, 8 p. in. on "The Organization of Freedum." Franklin Rome FRANKLIN HOME FOR THE REFORMA-TION OF INEBITATES, \$11-13 Locust at -Sunday, \$ 0. m. services conducted by Rev. M. Reed Minutes.

"THE RETURN OF CHRIST"

GARRICK TREATER
SUNDAY NIGHT, 7:30
ALL-WELCOME-ALL

Lutherun MESSIAH LUTHERAN isth and leftermit size DANIEL E WEIGLE Paster, will preach 10:30 a. m.

TABERNACLE, 39th and Spruce Wm. Miller, Jr., 18181, 785, R. S. 780 p. m.

MANY WEEP AS STOUGH ASSAILS SIN AT SHORE

Women Hysterical When Revivalist Blames Parents for Children's Evil Ways

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Jan. 8.—There is to be no shifty-shallying now that Evangelist Stough has planted his butteries and opened fire on the Boardwalk

A thousand "amens" resounded last night when he dectared it would be bet-ter to sink half the hotels in the ocean

than to let one boy or girl who can be saved go to hell.

A demonstration greeted also his declaration that 1200 church members. declaration that 1200 church members, most of them parents, are responsible for granting of licenses for some of the worst diver in town, Many women were weeping when he shouted: "God belp us in this campaign to take the boys and girls from the cafes and bring them to Christ. When you let sirks sit in caharets, smoke cigarettes and drink without

rets, smoke cigarettes and drink without raising a finger to stop it, then I say you are purchasing the prosperity of this resort at a tremendous cost."

He called Atlantic City a modern Vanity Fair and declared not the Mayor nor the police but parents are to blame for the license that is given cabaret keepers to go as far as they like, Women became almost hysterical when the audience swung with one accord into "Where Is My Wandering Roy Tonight?"

"You are reapling what you sow, you

My Wandering Boy Tonight?"
"You are reaping what you sow, you parents," the revivalist exclaimed, "for saloons cannot run without boys."
Many conservative citizens who have always maintained the cafes are "well regulated" are not pleased with Stough's defiance of their plea that he "let the Boardwalk alone."
"Heaven is no place for you falks!" he

Heaven is no place for you folks," he

"Heaven is no place for you folks," he said to them in the most telling of his sermons here. The girl who marries a man to cure him of drunkenness, he maintained is the queen of fools and had better live to be an old maid.

Invitations for Stough to visit the cabarets he denounced were canceled to-day. He will preach tonight on "Why Smith Went to Hell."

PRINCETON MAN TO SPEAK

Prof. C. R. Erdman Will Preach at Lemon Hill Services

Prof. Charles R. Erdman, of Princeton, will be the speaker at the Lemon Hill meeting in the Garrick Theatre tomorrow night, his theme being "The Return of Christ.

The musical service, to begin at 7:30 o'clock, will include solos by H. C. Goukler, tenor, who will sing Holden's "Nearer, My God, to Thee"; Frank Embick, baritone, whose selection will be Martin's "The Old Account Was Settled Long Ago," and F. Nevin Wiest, cornetated the martin's and F. Nevin Wiest, cornetated the martin's properties of the corner of the country of the corner who will play an unpublished as by B. D. Ackley, entitled "Nailed to the

An open-air recital by the Philadelphia Brass Quartet will begin at 7 o'clock.

> RELIGIOUS NOTICES Methodist Episcopal

CHURCH OF THE ADVOCATE Wayne ave, and queen lane, GLADSTONE HOLM, Minister, 10:45— Praying Everywhere," 7:45—Sermon by Minister, Special Music by Vested Choir,

New Jerusalem (Swedenborgian) "THE LAMB OF GOD" is the subject of the sermon Sunday morning by the Paster, the Hev. CHARLISS W. HARVEY, at the Church of the New Jernsalem, 224 and Chest-nut ets. Service at 11 o'closts, Sunday School at 19:30, All seats are free. Everybody is

Presbyterian

CENTRAL NORTH BROAD STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH PRESHYTERIAN CREATER Broad and Green streets.
ROTERT HIGH MORKIS. Paster,
Services at 1045 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., with
sermons by the Paster.
2:45 p. m.—Sabbath School and Men's Bible Class, 6.43 p. m.—Young Feenle's Meeting. The choir will be assisted at the services by Mr. Franklin Harper Jarden.

OREY THAT IMPULSE, COME AND WORSHIP WITH US. SHIP WITH US.

HOPE, 33d and Wharton ats.—Minister, Rev.
J. GRAY BOLTON, D. D.: Rev. WILLIAM
TAYLOR CALDWELL, Assistant, 10:45,
Rev. Mr. Caldwell will preach, 7:45, Dr.
Bolton, Subject, "Our Motto for 1916."

WELSH, 21st below Fairmount—Rev. R. B. Willafams, 10:30, Employ, 7:30 Welsh.

Protestant Episcopal CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, 21st

CHURCH OF ST. LUKE AND THE EPIPHANY

13th at, below Spring, Rev. DAVID M. STRELE, Rector, S.a. in - Holy Communion. Na. in.—Foly Communion.
10 a. m.—Sumlay School.
11 a. m.—Moroing Frayer and Sermon.
4 p. in.—Evening Prayer. The Rector will preach at both services.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH

10th at above cheanner. R. T. D. Rector. Rev. CARL E. GILAMMER, S. T. D. Rector. Rev. PRELIGIET & M. E. Aller. Associate. 8145 a. m.—Sunday School. 11:00 a. m.—Morning Prayer and Seventa by 11.00 a. m.-Morning Prayer and Sermon by the Rector, 4.00 p. m.-Evening Prayer and Sermon by the Rector, Special music. OLD ST. JOHN'S, Brown st. below 3d-pr. Richmond preaches tomorrow, 19:45 & 7:43

Reformed

FIRST N. A., 15th and Dauphin, Rev. John D. Hicks, Pasiar, 10-30 and 8; 8, 8, 2590, Reformed Episcopal

OUR REDEEMER, 16th and Oxford, Dr. Barnett, 10:30, "Dig God Make Man or Did Man Make God?" 7-45, "The Shiwcases of Religion." Socialist Literary Society

JOSHUA WANHOPE, Editor New York Call, will seem to the Socialism and Prepare-edness torscorous 3 to m, at Rosas Street Theatre, Music by the Hain String Quartet.

Swedenborgian SEE NEW JERUSALEM

Unitarian FIRST UNITARIAN, 2125 Chestnut at, Rev. C. E. St. Josten, D. D., Minister, 19 a. m., Sunday School, 11 a. m., Dr. St. John will practic on The Human Harvest. The chair-Philip H. Gaepp, director-will sing, I will Lat Up Mine Eyes, by D. & South, and Righteons Art Thou, O Land. by J. E. West, T. B. m., Italian Service by Rev. P. A. Taglielateig.

Young Men's Christian Association KEYSTONE THEATRE MEETING, 1115 & Lehigh—Anapices Men's Hible Classes and North Branch Y. M. C. A., Sandar, Lamary 9, 7:30 p. m. Ph. Lamar of Georgia, speaker, Charas of 200 valces, led by Prof. J. Limbia Hall. Men and dolor boys living. MOVING DAY IN THE KINGDOM OF GOD," subject of stirring address by Dr. Calvin O. Althouse, Sunday, Central V. M. C. A. Awliterium, 3.30 p. m. Musicala, 3 p. gs. You can't afford to uses it.

Young Women's Christian Association

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSN.

ISTH AND ARCH STS
MASS-MEETING
MISS E. STAFFORD MILLAR,
OF AUSTRALIA
"ATTITUDE OF CRILITY TOWARD
WOMAN."
SUNDAY, JANUARY R,
TOWER ROOM SERVICE B A. M.

Miscellancous HAPPINESS TALK, 1011 Chestant at Bus day evenings, Music Fills, Talk Side Man GARRY CUTTING IVES, All livings MISSION WORKERS most daily at the except Sunday, at 220 Bale tentiling

ORGANIST AND CHOIR BUREAU srches supplied. Frederick Is. David, Mar Volta Culture. 1711 Chesipae 34

BENEVULENT ASSOCIATIONS

PRINCIPLE CONTROL OF MARKET

"Are you comfortable out there?" ked Mrs. Spider of Mr. Fly, one my afternoon. Yes, thank you," answered Mr. Fly, itely bowing. "I think you would be more com-

Mister Fly Fools

Mrs. Spider

Hable in my parlor instead of stand- caught once." out there in the pouring rain," be-Mrs. Spider once more. Her ale Mr. Fly think twice before he for you make me hungry." "It is very kind of you to ask me

spider webs, and besides, your se is so sweet it makes me think ice. Often a soft voice hides a at deal of harm." My, what a wise head you have!" ted Mrs. Spider. "I only wish ad such a wise head on my poor

but my mother told me to look out

fother told me to beware of flatton," answered Mr. Fly.

"There you go again with your wise sayings. I do wish you would come around every day and talk to me. I learn so much by listening to you," said Mrs. Spider, moving closer to Mr. Fly. "I am not so very wise-I have had

FARMER SMITH. Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

experience-I know enough not to get too near a spider's web. I almost got "I think you are too wise for me,"

was the answer Mrs. Spider gave her was so sweet and soothing it companion. "Hop along or fly along, "Very well," replied Mr. Fly. "Put me down as one fly you did not catch."

"I shall never, never forget you,"

said Mrs. Spider. Mr. Fly went away wondering what the lady in the web had meant.

LOOK!

If YOU joined Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club this week, look on page 4 for your name. fur? (Five credits.)

RAINBOW CLUB

Honor Roll The children whose names aphere gave the best and neatest answers to the questions of

week ending December 25. Madeline Cuneo, Salter street. John McClean, Philadelphia.

Susie Radano, South Hutchinson Martha Martin, Elm street, Nor-

ristown, Pa. Joseph Culver, Walnut street. James Guida, South 15th street Annie Lipschultz, Columbia ave-

Susanna Kessler, Walnut street,

Charles Dickens tried and did do good in the world by picturing the evils Our Postoffice Box of his day in his charming stories. Cooper told us of the Indians and their This is little Johnnie Zamecheli, de, while today the writers deal with airships, motorboats and modern Montrose street. He has paid your What we are looking for is ideas, and what I wish to do is to put one editor several visits. We feel like old friends, don't we, Johnnie? Some

> Club because it from childhood to old age. Miriam Koenig, North 4th street, read in the EVENING LEDGER about how all the girls and boys in the club try to be

> Gertrude Goggin, Butler street, says that she will always be proud to wear the Rainbow button. She likes the Good-night Talks and is going to try to remember them.

New Year's. Read it: Once again 'tis New Year's time, Happy bells are pealing, Bringing tidings old yet new, Bonds of friendship sealing,

1. Form as many sentences as pos-

"Do You Know This?" for the

Jean Clark, North Broad street. Mary Wagner, Delaware avenue.

Haddonfield, N. J.

Mark Twain tried to make us laugh by telling us ordinary stories of life;

day, when Father Time piles a few more years on his shoulders, he is going to write us a story, aren't you, Johnnie? South 6th street, likes the Rainbow

help joining.

teaches the mem-Johnnie Zamechell bers to do good kind to every one, and she likes the idea so much that she just couldn't

H. Ginsburg.

Mary Clark, Torresdale avenue, wrote a very pretty little poem about

Do You Know This?

sible from the following words: You, playing, some, maybe, then, with, a, are, game, the, is, here. (Five credits.) 2. In what country is the beaver found? (Five credits.) 3. What use is made of a beaver's

An application in Common Pleas Court for a charter has been made by the Volksverein of Philadelphia. The purposes of the corporation, according to the perilion, are to promote friendly feelings and social enjoyments among its members, and iterary and religious edu-

MRS. CLAUDE GRAHAM-WHITE American wife of British aviator who has started an action which is believed to be preliminary to a divorce suit.

RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

The Rev. A. C. Harris will preach at the flapibit Teturic at 16:30 o'clock temorrow fore-noon, and in the evening the smaker will be the Rev. Sydney L. Gulfick.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES Baptist

CHESTNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH Chestaut at, west of 40th, GEORGE D. ADAMS, D. D., Pastor, h.45 a. m.—Brotherhood of A. and P. 10:50 a. m.—Worstin and Sermon by Pastor 2:30 p. m.—Bible School, 7:45 p. m.—Worstin and Sermon by Pastor,

PREE LECTURE ON

NY CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

BY VHGIL O. STFICKLER, C. S.

Member of the Board of Lecture-ship of The

Mulber Church, Boards, Mass.

SUNDAY AFTERMOON, IAN B. AT 3.30 P. M.

IN NIXUN'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Broad at and Monigomery are.

PUBLIC CORDIALLY INVITED

Lemon Hill Association

preach 10:30 s. m. 7:45 p. in. p. m., Respoiltan Trio, P. J. Lapitine plat: Howard Sattay, violinist; Clement one, flate.