

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Halloween Antics Are Highly Diverting for Young and Old—Miss Wanamaker Is Introduced Today—Dance for Debutantes

ALL HALLOWS AREN'T! It's here again, and tonight the witches and goblins will be chasing about the country in the gayest of humors. For many years it has been the custom on the Main Line for the children and sometimes those of a larger growth to dress up in all kinds of weird costumes and go about to the different houses to pay visits, but to refuse absolutely to reveal their identity. I heard of one of these expeditions with some small and larger children last year, and let me tell you, the fun waxed fast and furious at the various homes they visited. For one thing, several people from town were in the party, so it was not easy for the hosts to recognize every one. At most of the houses the visiting bunch was gazed at half in fear and half in pleasure. It is a grotesque, it is a new, to open the door to half a dozen figures with false faces who slide in past you and sit bolt upright on chairs, staring into space and refusing to speak except in queer, high-pitched voices. The effect is a bit trying on the nerves. I do assure you, well, one home at which this set of people to whom I refer visited was prepared to "mystify" as well as "be mystified," and from the tale I heard the mystery was perfect. In the first place the bell was answered by an exceedingly large maid in a frock of light blue ginghams, white cap, apron and an awful false face, who in high-pitched tones implored the (uninvited) guests to enter. In the parlor sat the mistress of the house in a lovely evening gown, waving a feather fan. She looked perfectly natural, except that she was a bit painted. On the sofa sat a lady in a tailored suit, large hat and veil, who was introduced by the hostess, but who seemed unwilling to speak. She simply bowed; like the parlor maid this lady was also of ample proportions. I am told, and very anxious to cuddle up in her new friends. Well, the visitors, five in number, were seated in various chairs and duly scrutinized, no one could guess who was who, but the snickers, gulps and giggles grew in proportion as the time lengthened, and ended in yells of laughter when the hostess desired the maid to bring down the baby. As the blue and white ginghams maid ascended the stairs there arose the most unearthly yells from the second floor of "Mamma, baby wants his bottle!" and into the drawing room came the nurse dragging none other than the master of the house, dressed in a night-gown, a sash about his waist and a cap on his head, while in one hand was an empty bottle, and in the other hand an old rag doll, which he immediately flung at the nearest visitor. Before the visitors left they discovered that the lady on the sofa was the husband of the much-padded blue and white maid, and I would like to tell you what prominent and respected citizens of the Main Line they were, but it would only spoil their good time, you know, to whisper that they could be undignified, for there was surely no harm in the world in it. It was just great fun. But lots of people love to be silly and hate to have the world know it. Suffice it to say they, the men in the fun, are both pretty closely connected with a railroad.



MRS. FRANCIS MILBURN REES. Photo by Wm. Shewell Ellis. Mrs. Rees, whose marriage took place at the Second Presbyterian Church, Twenty-first and Walnut streets, on October 17, was Miss Margaret Coryell Latta. Mr. and Mrs. Rees will make their home in Pittsburgh.

Shillard-Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Logan, Mr. James A. Bull and Mr. Charles Leedom. Later Mr. and Mrs. Wetherill and their guests will attend the large costume dance and house warming to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Henderson, in their new home at Rose Tree.

Mrs. Walter Henderson Bryant, of 114 South Twenty-second street, has recalled her invitations for a dinner on Thursday night before Mrs. Kottelinas's dancing class, owing to the death of a near relative.

Miss Jean Newbold Thompson will entertain at luncheon today at her home in Haverford. In honor of Mrs. Ralph Earle, who before her marriage last month was Miss Mary E. Clayton.

HALLOWEEN REVELRY GRIPS CITY TONIGHT

Fun and Frolic on Streets While the Faithful Observe Feast

Tonight is Halloween. Shutters will crack and witches dance, and all the city is a-reeve. The revelry that will break out at twilight will, as usual, obscure the true Christian meaning of the day. The religious significance of this evening—that it usher in two holy feasts, All Saints' Day (commemorating all the city-wide wave of a carnival spirit whose origins were in the weird days of Druidic superstition.

While the faithful hallow the evening with fasting, noise will be abroad. Eerie sounds and fantastic sights will transform the night into an orgy of pleasure and thrills. Theaters, hotels and homes are preparing for the rick that will come with darkness, and householders are clearing decks for action against gate-wipers and window-drummers.

Besides the hundreds upon hundreds of private entertainments, there will be organized community celebrations. Among them are those of the North Philadelphia Business Men's Association, the Tioga Business Men's Association and the Lancaster Avenue Business Association.

Germantown avenue, from Erie avenue to Wayne Junction, is a hallowfare land with bunting, flags and Halloween decorations. At eighteenth street and Germantown avenue, which is part of the annual carnival of the organization, a blaze of electric lights will mark the course of the grotesque marchers tonight. The parade is in charge of Paul Wandler, Jr., and a committee of sixteen, which has offered prizes for the most strikingly dressed couples and individuals. At eighteenth street and Germantown avenue, where the parade will end, there will be a cakewalk of which the judges will be Matthew Kenney, Dr. Margaret Ruppert, Thomas Kane, Mrs. N. McDevitt and Edward Thorn.

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By REX BEACH. Copyright, 1916, by Harper & Brothers.

THE STORY TOLD IN PART OF THE HEART OF THE SUNSET, IN THE TRAIL OF THE SUNSET, IN THE TRAIL OF THE SUNSET, IN THE TRAIL OF THE SUNSET.

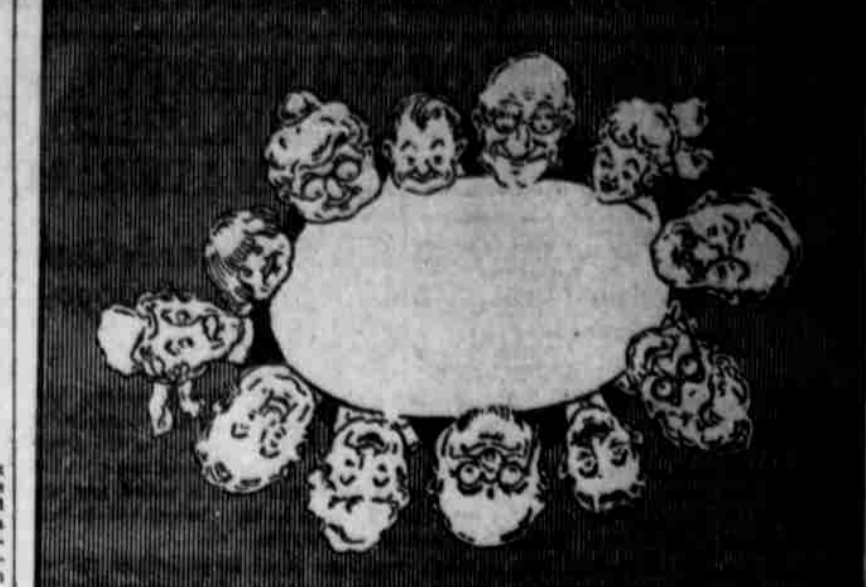
CHAPTER XVIII—(Continued) WE'VE got most of the leading citizens of the county, and I reckon somebody in the outfit will be able to identify Gushman. There's no trouble about that, Mr. We found him, Pedro and Raoul can make sure. The sons of Ricardo Gushman stepped forward promptly and Law waved them away. They had been waiting for Ricardo's return. They were waiting with Ricardo's return. Despite the Ranger captain's easy assumption of command, the strain of the situation had not subsided, and Longorio drew swift attention to himself when he said: "It is fortunate that I chanced to learn of this matter. You have done me a great service, Senior Law, for I came to Romero purposely to examine into the death of this unfortunate man. But I could learn nothing, nobody knew anything about the matter, and so I became convinced that it amounted to little. Now—behold! I discover that I was deceived. Or—perhaps there still may be a mistake. He is—perhaps—Blase Jones' daughter. There's no mistake, he declared belligerently. "I don't make mistakes when I go grave-robbing." Don Ricardo was shot by your men. He had \$5000 on him, or he should have had, and he was an American citizen.

fair ground and seaside amusement park from Coney Island to Galveston. In his barefoot wanderings he had picked up a costume, scraps of lithographs, some advertising material, and a box of the "Unseen World," and others the accomplishments of "Bill Le Garde, Renowned Serpent Tamer." In these gaudy portraits of "Mad" the Mandy and other characters recognized Phil Strange. And even more difficult would it have been to trace the resemblance between Mrs. Strange and the blonde beauty of the "Unseen World" of the posters. Nevertheless, the likeness at one time had been considered too tattering, and Phil treasured them as evidence of imperishable distinction. "But the Stranges had tried of public life. For a long time the wife had confessed to a lack of interest in her vocation which could have a chance to make itself charming, she had discovered, was far from an ideal profession for a woman of refinement. It possessed unpleasant features, and even such eublemistic titles as "Serpent Tamer" and "Reptilian Artist" failed to rob the calling of a certain odium, a suggestion of vulgarity in the minds of the more discriminating. This had become a distressing to Mrs. Strange's finer sensibilities that she had voiced a yearning to forsake the platonic and phil for something more congenial and profitable. "Heaven guided my hand," devotedly breathed the general. "It is regrettable that you used this means when a word to me would have served the purpose, for—It is no trivial matter to desecrate a Mexican graveyard. My country, too, has a Government, an officer of the State of Texas, what does that mean?"

BOSTON SYMPHONY'S LOCAL SEASON OPENS Familiar Program, With Scheduling Concert as Novelty, Played by Kreisler

Hoskins 904-06 Chestnut St. "It's From Hoskins" The recipient of a gift feels the tacit compliment expressed by the sender when the remembrance comes from the House of Quality and Distinction. Our complete line of XMAS GIFTS Lamps, Desk Sets, Brass, Leather Novelties, Trays, Book Consoles, Sewing Baskets and Sets, Telephone and Traveling Sets.

NO WONDER HE CRIES



been to see you and you want to warn me, is that it?" "I don't know any such party," Strange protested. He eyed his caller for a moment, then with an abrupt change of manner he complained: "Say, Ho! What's the matter with you? I've got a reputation to protect, and I do things my own way. I'm getting set to slip you something, and you try to make me look like a sucker. Is that any way to act?" "I prefer to talk to you when your eyes are open. I know all about—"

MANN & DILKS 1102 CHESTNUT STREET Tyrol Wool Ladies' & Misses' Tailored Suits 22.75 24.75 Silk-Lined Suits 31.75 38.75 Models, Styles and Colors for All Purposes

BEDFORD MINERAL WATER Bottled at famous Bedford Springs, Va. When your System is Run Down When overwork has crippled your physical energy, when lack of exercise has clogged your system, then it's time to take Bedford Mineral Water. It cleans and purifies the system, remedies constipation, cures generally, and keeps the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order.

Isabella Wanamaker will be today's pretty debutante; and that is by no means a mere saying, for she is very pretty, of medium height, fair and with regular features and a very lovely healthy coloring. She will wear a white frock and carry different bouquets during the afternoon. A large number of attractive buds will receive with her, among them being Elizabeth Trotter, Margaret Harris, Nancy Wynne Cook, Katherine Lee, Elizabeth Fox, Nancy Tunis, Betty Miller, Katharine Hancock, Pauline Denckla, Gainer Baird, Mary Brooks, Lois Jackson, Marie Louise Farnes, Natalie Davis, Katharine Putnam, Katharine Gilbert, Doris Dexter, Marjorie Hubbs, of Brooklyn; Elizabeth Marshall, of Pittsburgh; Jean Austin and Elton Bean and, too, Isabella's younger sister Louie.

Miss Frances Wister, of Wister street and Clarkson avenue, Germantown, will return to her home from Boston Wednesday, November 5.

What's Doing Tonight Dental exhibit, Bellevue-Stratford. Dances: Biddle Bible Class party, 1917 Mt. Vernon street. Masquerade dance, Nurses' Home, Samaritan Hospital. Thanksgiving parade. North Philadelphia Business Men's Association. Lancaster Avenue Business Men's Association. Union Pictures Employees' Association, Eagle Temple.

PERSONALS Receiving at the tea on Thursday which Mrs. Richard Y. Cook will give to introduce their granddaughter, Miss Nancy Wynne Cook, will be Miss Mary E. L. Brooks, Miss Katharine Hancock, Miss Lorraine Goodrich Graham, Miss Katharine Putnam, Miss Marie Louise Farnes, Miss Anne Walker Meira, Miss Janine Owen Baird, Miss Lois Loring Jackson, Miss Elizabeth Morris Brock, Miss Violet Welch, Miss Louise Belle Carter and Miss Elizabeth C. Miller.

WEDDINGS FRANK—LAWRENCE The marriage of Miss Emma Camp Lawrence to Mr. Frank Law took place today at noon at the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. C. H. Camp, at Crosswicks, N. Y. The Rev. Charles LaVerne performed the ceremony. Miss LaVerne who was attended by Mrs. Owen B. Mann as witness of honor, wore a gown of white tulle with green and red accents. The hostess was Mrs. Green B. Mann.

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