JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Red Cross Work Is Going on Apace on the Main Line-Plans Have Been Made for Three First-Aid Classes - Theater Parties and Luncheons

THE Wayne branch of of America (that's the official name) is letting no time pass in arranging its activities for the winter, and, let me tell you, there will be plenty. The preliminary meeting was held last week at new headquarters, which is at 105 West Lancaster avenue.

There are to be three first-ald classes, which will be under the direction of Dr. Alexander H. O'Neal, Dr. J. Packard Laird and Dr. C. W. Truxal. Besides the firstaid classes there will be two classes in scientific bandage-making, which will be headed by Mrs. Frederick Emblek and Mrs. W. Allen Barr. A box is being packed at present, filled with the work which was done during the summer. This will be dispatched shortly to one of the Paris

It is considered too late to send a Christmas box to Belgium, so it was decided to send as large a check as possible about December 1 to that country that toys and gifts may be purchased there for the lit tle Belgian boys and girls. Up to last week more than \$100 had already been donated. Mrs. William Henry

Miss Gribbel is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gribbel. She was introduced to society on Oc-Brooks is chairman of the Wayne branch, and the vice chairmen are Mrs. Horace B. Hare, Mrs. T. T. Walson, Mrs. Robert in Horticultural Hall, the scating arrangements for the dinner will be in charge of Mrs. Thomas Hunter, assisted by Miss Sayre Brodhead and Mrs. C. Howard

MISS ELIZABETH GRIBBEL

tober 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Berwind and Miss Margaret Berwind, of Radnor, will return to their town house, 2112 Walnut street, November 15.

in several newspapers, but will take place tomorrow in the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, West Philadelphia, as the invita-

Mr. and Mrs. William Holloway, of 308 East High street, Germantown, gave a Hal-loween party last night at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Shane, of 2815

Mr. and Mrs. William Goodrich.

Shawnee street, Chestnut Hill, have re-turned from a trip to Washington.

The Regal Club, of this city, will hold the first of its agries of five dances on Thanksgiving night at the Hotel Walton.

tan Hospital gave a masquerade dance in the reception room at the Nurses Home last evening.

A birthday party was given last night in honor of Mrs. W. J. Gallagher at her home, 920 South Paxson street.

Club, under the chairmanship of Miss Elizabeth Sloyin, presented a delightful program yesterday afternoon. Dr. Wilmer Stone, president of the Pennsylvania Audubon Society, the well-known writer and lecturer on ornithology, spoke on "Bird Protection in Philadelphia." Mr. Charles Shossner, 2d, editor of Farm Journal, gave an illustrated locture on "Bird Sanctuaries." Mr. Shossner is the founder of the Liberty Bell Bird Club and has organised bird manctuaries in many parts of the country. An exhibition of birdhouses was a feature of the meeting.

A costume dance was given on the Hotel Adolphia Roof Garden by the Carnation Club of the R. A. last night. The roof garden was very beautifully decorated for the occasion and a most attractive dance program arranged. The decorations and special features were in charge of Mr. Dallas Smith and Mr. Arthur B. Eaten. The music and dancing were in charge of Mr. J. R. Cansland.

Mr. Charles Paulson and Mr. Joseph Paul gave a unique Halloween party at their home, 653 North Forty-fourth street, last evening. The house was heautifully deco-rated. Prizes were given to the heat-dressed and the funniest coatume.

Mra Howard C. Story, of 1614 West Erie avenue, entertained at a masquerade dance last night. Her guests were Mr. and Mra H. Holshaner, Mr. and Mra Kreid-ler, Mr. and Mrs. J. Moreland, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Story, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Groskin, Mr. and Mrs. C. Corson, Mr. and Mrs. T. Kessler and Mr. and Mra H. C. Story,

subcommittee of the Philomusian under the chairmanship of Miss Eliza-

The Junior Class Nurses of the Sa

Mrs. Charles Gustis Harrison is treasurer, Mrs. William V. Alexander recording secretary, and Miss Grace E. Roberts corresponding secretary. One of the features of the new headquarters is the emergency aid room, which is treasurer will be in charge of Mrs. Thomas Hunter, assisted by Miss Agnes Levis, Miss Margarett Lamorelle, Miss Frances Rowland, Miss Marguerite Egan, Miss Rosalle Hirst, Miss Marguerite Dimond, Miss Helen Brown and Miss Ruth Walsh. emergency aid room, which is fully Martins, who are occupying their new equipped and will be open night and day, home on Lincoln drive, gave a Halloween with a full staff of doctors and nurses at party last night to a number of their equipped and will be open night and day,

A large meeting and house warming has been called for Friday evening, November 17, when Mrs. Draper, of New York, will address the members on the Mrs. John Bramley and Miss Ruth Eisen-hower, of Germantown, will leave on Thurs-day. November 9, for Lakewood, N. J., where they will spend two weeks. subject of Red Cross work.

Speaking of Doctor Laird, who will conduct one of the first-aid classes, reminds me that his wedding invitations are out. He is to marry Miss Matilda. Coleman Page down in Fairfax, Va., on the 15th of this month. There will be a reception after the wedding at the home of the bride's father, who, by the way, is to perform the ceremony. Miss Page, you will remember, is a niece of mas Nelson Page. Doctor Laird will bring his bride to Devon, where he has been living since he started to practice.

Midvale avenue, Germantown, will leave next week for Browns-Mills-in-the-Pines, where they will spend several weeks. Parties up the river seem to be in the season's debutantes are to be entertained in this way tonight. Wilson Catherwood will give a delightful affair at the Rabbit the house on Towanda avenue. St. Martins, which was owned by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bromley, who have gone to Colorado to live.

Bromley, who have gone to Colorado to live. The bride, and Mrs. Warthman will occupy their the bride of Mr. Wallace ough, will become the bride of Mr. Wallace of Ampuriage by her The girls in the party tonight will be of the debutante set, but the men will be older, of course.

At the tea to be given at the Bellevue-Stratford on Saturday in honor of Miss Katherine Gibert, Mrs. Gilbert will be assisted in receiving by Mrs. Maurice C. Burton, Mrs. Joseph Neff, Mrs. Clarence W. Wray, Mrs. John Jopson and Mrs. Harry G. Michener. Among the young girls who will nesist Miss Gilbert will be Miss Margaret Burton, Miss Eleanor Wunder, Miss Eleanor Gray, Miss Glyde Wells, Miss Doris Dexter, Miss Natalie Davis, Miss Margaret McKean, of Pittsburgh, and Miss Henrietta Dimond. Then at the Lilacs, that other delightful up-river club, Mr. and Mrs. Heatley Dulles will entertain for Mary and Elisabeth Packard and Marian Wurts. These ffairs are always enjoyable, if through othing but their utter lack of formality and, too, they are such exclusive little parties. It's sort of different from a great big one, to which many are in-vited; then the guest of honor scarcely vited; then the guest of honor scarcely of Pittsburgh, and Miss Henrietta Dimond. A disser and theater party will follow for the debutante, and additional guests invited; then the guest of honor scarcely manages to see all the guests, and as for the debutante, and additional guests in-cluding the captain of this year's football team, Mr. Neilson Mathews; Mr. J. R. Lud-low Wray, Mr. Alexander C. Wray, Mr. Francis Rue, Mr. Robert Elggett, Mr. Byard Horter, Mr. Herman Kimball, Mr. Roy Cof-fin and Mr. G. R. Nutty, Jr. for dancing with every one, it's just out of the question. Give me the small, congenial and informal affair every time.

ncy Wynne Cook and Jean Fex, two charming debs, will be given a the ater party, followed by tea, this afternoon by Mrs. Walter Jackson Freeman. They are going to see Otis Skinner in his new play. Mrs. Freeman is an ideal hosters, as the little debutantes who are each year entertained by her can testify. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

The second meeting of the French founded Fund Society was held in the allroom of the Germantown Cricket Club yesterday morning. Mrs. William Price Newhall is president and is desirous of new members. Among the members are Mrs. Jay Gates, Mrs. Harry Sharp, Mrs. Elwood Wagner, Miss Florine Pearson, Miss Sarah Claxton, Mrs. Bradford Ritter, Mrs. C. B. Grace, Mrs. George Newhall, Mrs. Arthur Hutchinedn, Mrs. W. P. McKenzie and Miss Edith Hubbard.

At the bazaar and dinner-dance to be given on Friday evening. November 17, in aid of St. Vincent's Maternity Hospital,

ADVERTISEMENTS YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN

BANG!



WEDNESDAY PROVES POPULAR WEDDING DAY

Miss Jeannetta Lee Bride of Mr. W. Atlee Burpee, Jr.—Other Nuptials Celebrated

The wedding of Miss Jeannetta D. Lee, daughter of Mrs. J. Drysdale Lee, of the St. James, and Mr. W. Atles Burpee took place today, at 13 c'clock noon in St. James's Protestant Episcopal Church, Twenty-second and Walnut streets. The Rev. John Mockridge, rector of the church, officiated.

officiated.

Ming Lee wore a gown of white tulle, embroidered in pearls and trimmed with brussels lace. Her tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of lilles of the valley and crebids.

mover bouquet of files of the valley and orchids.

Mrs. Frank Croser Knowles was matron of honor and wore a frock of blue satin veiled in brown tulls and made on long straight lines. She wore a brown hat and carried American Beauty roses.

Mr. Burpee selected his brother, Mr. David Burpee, as best man, and the ushers included Baron von Mullerstoff, of Vienna; Dr. Frank Crozer Knowles, Mr. William Herbert Derbyshire, Jr., Mr. John H. Earle, Mr. Edward Bronfield and Mr. Fretz Derby, both of New York. both of New York.

A wedding breakfast in the St. James

Annex followed the ceremony for the immediate families only.

After an extended wedding journey Mr. Burpes and his bride will be at home at the St. James, where they have taken an apartment for the winter. Annex followed the ceremony for the imme-

JACKSON-RUE

This evening, at 6 o'clock, Miss Florence Rue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Rue, 4226 Spruce street, will become the bride of Mr. William N. Jackson, of Salisbury, Md. The ceremony will be performed in the Chestnut Street Baptist Church by the Rev. George Adams, pastor of the

Miss Rus, who will be given in marriage Miss Rue, who will be given in marriage by her father, will wear a gown of white satin and seed pearls. A court train of silver brocade is fastened at the shoulders. Her tulie veil will be arranged with orange blossoms, and she will carry lilles of the valley and orchids. Mrs. Edward A. Steele, a sister of the bride, who will be the matron of honor, has selected a frock of pink brocade and not. Miss Elia May Thomas, of New York, will be maid of honor, and will be gowned in pink and blue net. The bridesmaids will be Miss Helen Gay, Miss Marguerite Holopeter, Miss Katherine Ashton, Miss Marie Starr, Miss Elisabeth Buchanan and Miss Jane Booth, of Youngstown. Two and Miss Jane Booth, of Youngstown. Two tiny flower girls will be Miss Mildred Rhoads and Miss Elizabeth Jackson, of Sal-

Mr. Francis J. Rue, 3d, will attend Mr. Jackson as best man, and the ushers are Mr. William H. Jackson, Mr. Harrison B. Vonderhoef, of New York; Mr. Edward A. Steele, Mr. John K. Gunky and Mr. Franklin Woodcock, of Salisbury, Md. A dinnerdance will follow the ceremony at the Bellevue-Stratford. After January 1 Mr. and Mrs. Jackson will be at home in Salisbury, Md.

ROSS-CRAMP

A wedding of interest to this city and New York is that of Miss Dorothy Cramp, daughter of Mrs. Edwin S. Cramp, of New York, formerly of this city, and Mr. Reuben J. Ross., which will take place in New York this afternoon in the Church of the Resurrection, on East Seventy-fourth street. Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt Pell, a sister of the bride, will be matron of honor, and the bridesmaids will include Miss Martha Bent, Miss Dorothy Manice, Mbs Caramai

Carroll and Miss Margaret Cramp, The bridsgroom will have Mr. Ridgely Simpson as best man, and the ushers will The marriage of Miss Florence Forter Frishmuth and Dr. Frank Ardary Craig did not take place yesterday, as was announced include Mr. Purser Adams, Mr. John Norton, Mr. Rupert Thomas, Jr., and Mr. De Benneville Seeley. A reception will follow the ceremony at the home of Professor and Mrs. Munroe Smith, 169 East Seventieth street, New York.

STEWART-PHILLIPS

The marriage of Miss Gladys Emily Phillips and Mr. Samuel Scott Stewart will take place this evening in the First Presby-terian Church, and will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's brother,

D. Angstadt, of Ambridge, Pa. The bride, who will be given in marriage by her father, will wear a gown of pussy-willow taffeta and georgette crepe, with a long court train. Her tulle veil will be caught with orange blossoms and she will carry a

Miss Elva Cavenaugh and Miss Edna Baldwin will act as bridesmaids. They will be gowned in pink crepe de chine and carry pink chrysanthemums tied with pink tulls A reception will follow the ceremony, which will be performed by the Rev. Wil-liam Robert Bearick, of Talmage Memorial Reformed Church, Roxborough.

PRICE-STEIN

The marriage of Mrs. Marie Stein and Mr. George W. Price will take place this evening at 7:45 o'clock at the home of the Bev. John Meghan. Mrs. William H. Diehi will act as matron of honor and the best man will be Mr. Diehl.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Price will entertain at dinner at their new home, Fifty-eighth and Rodman streets. Among the guests who will attend the dinner will be Dr. Edward Favero, Miss Josephine Barnett and several other friends will at-tend the dinner.

SOUSA 62 NEXT MONDAY "Hip, Hip, Hooray" Members Contribute Dimes for Present

John Philip Sousa will celebrate his birth-day anniversary next Monday. He will be sixty-two, and on that account will play for the first time his latest march, "The Boy Scouts of America."

Scouts of America."

After he finishes his work the rest of the "Hip. Hip. Hooray" company, from Charlotte down to the humblest person in the organization, will meet back of the stage to do 'him honor. Every person connected with the Hippodrome show here and in New York has contributed a dime to get the "March King" a present. Anna Pavlowa sent over her dime from New York just like the rest. The youngest and littlest member of the company, Daisy Daniels, is treasurer.

Weatherly Editor's Mother Dies EAST MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Nov. 1.— Mrs. Elizabeth Faust, mother of Percy E. Paust, proprietor of the Weatherly Herald and postmaster of Weatherly, died at her home after a long illnes, aged eighty-seven years. She is survived by her son d two daughters.

What's Doing Tonight

c. 'The Danish West Indice.' Charies himager, Geographical Society, Wither-sell 416 o'Check. et. Ventage Bard of Trade. Adelpaia et. Ventage Bard of Trade. Adelpaia et. Ventage Bard of Trade. Adelpaia et. Ventage Bard of Trade.

A SPECIALIST



"Pardon me, sir, could you tell me where Chestnut street is?"
"Er-no. I only know about the ear, nose and throat."

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By REX BEACH

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TRE STORY THUS PAR

ALAIRE AUSTIN, mistress of Los Palmas, one of the Amest ranches on the Texas
side of the Rio Grande, and La Feria, across the Mexican border, is lost among the
mesquits bushes when her horse falls and breeks a leg. After a terrife struggle and finally
succeeds in reaching a water hole which she had masked earlier in the day.

DAVID LA W, a Forest Ranger and former spliter of fortune, is preparing his evening
meal at the water hole when Alaire arrives. She is on the verge of collapse. He helps
her to constort and furnishes her with food from his medger surply.

ED AUSTIN, Alaire's hunband, has dissipated his fortune and health, Alaire,
opposed to discore, lives in a section of the house apart from Ed. They seldom meet.

GENERAL LUIS LONGORIO, head of the Mexican Federal troops, is a tall, susceptitic lain, who immediately falls head-aver heels in lays with Alaire when she meets him
in an effort to obtain restitution for the ravages of the Mexicans on her La Feria estate.

This he qualingly promises, and more, too, and Alaire sads it difficult to ward of his
advances without insulting him.

BLAZE JONER lives with his daughter Paloma near Las Palmas, and when Davs
arrives in the vecinity to investigate calife thefts he makes his home there.

ELISWORTH, Alaire's attorneys and Dave's good friend, makes the ranger promise
mover to marry before first approximate and alone it.

The misor characters include lose, who resolves to avenge the murder of his cousin,
Pantio Sauchez, killed by Dave in an after with a Mexican online; Dolores, Alaire's
maid: Tad Lewis, an unserrapidom the condition of the Rice and bring the body back
to American sixty. Before account the Ric Grande from Las Palmas, he had alone of Lewis's employed ceftic blevers, account the Ric Grande from Las Palmas, he had be been also proved

Bouse colls upon Phil Strange, a fortune teller who has won the confidence of the suspicious Mexicans. Strange warms the ranger of Jose's vow to avenge the death of Pantio. THE STORY THUS PAR

to American soil.

Dave cults upon Phil Strange, a fortune teller who has won the confidence of the suspictous Mexicans. Strange warns the ranger of Jose's vow to avenue the death of Panille.

ON THE following day Dave's duties called him to Brownsville, where court was in session. He had planned to leave by the morning train; but as he continued to meditate over Strange's words the decided that, before going, he ought to advise Alaire of the fellow's suspicions in order that she might discharge Jose Sanchez and in other ways protect herself against his possible spite. Since the matter was one that could not well be talked over by telephone, Dave determined to go in per-son to Las Palmas that evening. Truth to say, he was hungry to see Alaire. By this time he had almost ceased to combat the feeling she aroused in him, and it was in obedience to an impulse far stronger than friendly anxiety that he hired a machine and, shortly after dark, took

Alaire had gone to her favorite afterdinner refuge, a nook on one of the side galleries, where there was a wide, swing-ing wicker couch; and there in a restful obscurity fragrant with unseen flowers she had prepared to spend the evening with her

porch. When he appeared it was almost like the materialization of her uppermost

thought—quite as if a figure from her fancy had stepped forth full clad. She rose and met, him, smiling. "How know I wanted to see you?" she

inquired. Dave took her hand and looked down at ner, framing a commonplace reply. But for some reason the words lay unspoken

upon his tongue.

Alaire's informal greeting, her parted lips, the welcoming light in her eyes, had sent them flying. It seemed to him that the dim half-light which illumined this nook emanated from her face and her person, that the fragrance which came to his nost that the fragrance which can trils was the perfume of her breath, and at the prompting of these thoughts all his smothered longings rose as if at a signal, smothered longings rose as if at a signal, smothered longings rose as if at a signal. As mutinous prisoners in a jail delivery overpower their guards, so did Dave's long-repressed emotions gain the upper hand of him now, and so swift was their uprising that he could not summon more than a feeble, panicky resistance.

that he could not summon more than a feeble, panicky resistance.

The awkwardness of the pause which followed Alaire's inquiry strengthened the rebellious impulses within him, and quite unconsciously his friendly grasp upon her fingers tightened. For her part, as she saw this sudden change sweep over him, her own face altered and she felt something within her breast leap into life. No woman could have failed to read the meaning of his sudden agitation, and, strange to say, it worked a similar state of feeling in Alaire. She strove to centrol herself and to draw away, but instead found that her hand had answered his, and that her eyes were flashing recognition of his look. All in an instant she realized how deathly tired of her own struggle she had become, and experienced a reckless impulse to cast away all restraint and blindly meet his first advance. She had no time to question her yearnings; she seemed to understand only that this man offered her rest and security; that in his arms lay sanctuary. that in his arms lay sanctuary.

To both it seemed that they stood there-silently, hand in hand, for a very long time, though in reality there was scarcely a mo-ment of hesitation on the part of either. A ment of hesitation on the part of cities. A drunken, breathless instant of uncertainty, then Alaire was on Dave's breast, and his strength, his ardor, his desire, was throb-bing through her. Her bare arms were about his neck; a sigh, the token of utter surrender, fluttered from her throat. She raised her face to his and their lips meited

For a time they were all alone in the universe, the center of all costasy. Dave was whispering wild incoherancies as Alairs isy in his embrace, her limbs relaxed, her flesh touching his, her body clinging to his. "Dream man i" she murmured.

As consciousness returns after a swoon, so did realization return to Alaire Austin. Faintly, uncertainly at first, then with a swift, strong effort she pushed herself out of Dave's reluctant arms. They stood apart, frightened. Dave's gase was questioning. Alaire began to tremble and to struggle with her breath.

"Are we-mad?" she gasped. "What "Are we-mad?" she gasped. "What

have we done?"

"There's no use fighting. It was here—
it was bound to come out. Oh, Alaire—!"

"Don't" She shock her head, and, avoiding his outstretched hands, went to the edge of the veranda and leaned weakly against a pillar, with her head in the crook of her arm. Days followed her, but the words he spoke were scarcely intelligible.

Pjually she tailed her face to his: "No! It is useless to deny it—now that we know. But I didn't know, until a moment ago."

"I've known, all the time—ever since the first mument. I caw you," he told her, hoursely. To me you're all there is; nothing sits, heritare, and rou love use! God!

I was it I'm headen."

"Dream man," she repeated, more slowly "So late?"
"Yes. We must think it out, the best way

we can. I—wonder what you think of me?" You must know." There's no need for excusses; there's nothing to explain, except the miracle that such great happiness could come to a fellow like me." "Happiness? It means anything but that was miserable enough before, what shall

I do now?"
"Why readjust your life," he cried, roughly. "Surely you won't hesitate after this?"

was staring out into the night again.
"What a failure I must be!" she murmured,
finally. "I suppose I should have seen this
coming, but—I didn't. And in this house,
too! This dress is his, and these jewels everything!" She held up her hands and stared curiously at the few rings she wore, as if seeing them for the first time, "How does that make you feel?" Dave stirred; there was resentment in

his voice when he answered: "Your hus-hand has sacrificed his claim to you, as everybody knows. To my mind he has lost She did not hear Dave's automobile arrive. Her first intimation of his presence came with the sound of his heel upon the porch. When he appeared it was almost like the materials.

you wouldn't, couldn't understand how I feel about divorce." The mere mention of the word was difficult and caused Alaire

"There's something you must understand before we go any further." Dave insisted "I'm poor, I haven't a thing I can call my own, so I'm not sure I have any right to take you away from all this." He turned a hostile eye upon their surroundings. "Most people would say that I've simply wasted my life. Perhaps I have pends upon the way you los all I can offer you is loveoff momentarily as if his breath had sud-denly failed him. "Greater love, it seems to me, than any woman ever had."

"Money means so little, and it's so easy to be happy without it," Alairs told him. "But I'm not altogether poor. Of course, everything here is Ed's, but I have enough. All my life I've had everything except the very thing you offer—and how I've longed for that! How I've envised other people! Do you think I'll be allowed, somehow, to have it?"

"Yes! I've something to say about that. You gave me the right when you gave me that kiss."

that kiss."

Alaire shook her head. "I'm not sure. It seems easy now, while you are here, but how will it seem later? I'm in no condition at this minute to reason. Perhaps, as you say, it is all a dream; perhaps this feeling I have is just a passing frenzy."

Dave laughed softly, confidently, "It's too new yet for you to understand, but wait. It is frenzy, witchery—yes, and more. Tomorrow, and every day after, it will grow and grow and grow I Trust me, I've watched it in myself."

"So you cared for me from the very first?" Alaire questioned. It was the wom-an's curiosity, the woman's hunger to hear over and over again that truth which never fails to thrill and yet never fully satis-

"Oh, even before that, I think! When "Oh, even before that, I think! When Fou came to my fire that evening in the chaparral I knew every line of your face, every movement of your body, every tone

of your voice, as a man knows and recog-nizes his ideal. But it took time for me to realize all you meant to me."

Alaire nodded. "Tes, and it must have been the same with me." She met his eyes frankly, but when he reached toward

AUTUMN RESORTS ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



Marlborough-Blenheim JOSIAH WHITE & SONE COMPANY

It would be better for us both if you went away now."

"No, no! Oh, I have so much to say! I've been dumb all my life, and you've just opened my lips."

"Please! After I've decided what to do—once I feel that I can control mynelf better—I'll send for you. But you must promise not to come until then, for you would only make it harder."

It required all Dave's determination to force himself to obey her wish, and the struggle nearly kept him from recalling the original object of his visit. Remembering, he tried to tell Alairo what he had learned from Phil Strange, but so broken and so unconvincing was his recital that he doubted if she understood in the least what he was talking about.

At last he took her hand and kiesed her wrist, just over her pulse, as if to speed a

She stood white, motionless, against the dim illumination of the perch until he had gone, and not until the last sound of his motor had died away did she stir. Then she pressed her own lips to the palm he had caressed and walked slowly to her room.

WHAT ELLSWORTH RAD TO SAY ON HIS way to Brownsville the next morning Dave found himself still somewhat dased by his sudden happiness; the more he thought of it the more wonderful it seemed. During the day he went through it seemed. During the day he went through his court duties like a man in a trance. Such joy as this was unbelievable; he felt as if he must tell the world about it. He well understood Alaire's repugnance to divorce, but he was sure that he could overcome it, if, indeed, her own truer understanding of herself did not relieve him of that necessity; for at this moment his desires were of a heat sufficient to burn away all obstacles, no matter how solid. It seemed, therefore, that the future was all sunshine.

He had no opportunity of speaking with He had no opportunity of speaking with Judge Elisworth until court adjourned. Then the Judge took him by his arm, with that peculiarly flattering assumption of intimacy of which he was master, and led the way toward his office, inquiring meanwhile for news of Jonesville. Dave's high spirits surprised him and finally impelled him to ask the causs. When Dave hinted unmistakably at the truth, Elisworth exclaimed, with a sharp stare of curiosity:

"See here! You haven't forgotten what told you that night on the train?"
"What? Yes, I had forgotten."
"You promised to tell me if you thought seriously about marriage."

seriously about marriage."

"Very well, then; I'm telling you now,"

"Do you mean that, Dave?"

"Of course I do. But don't look at me
as if I'd confessed to arson or burglary,
Listen, Judge! If you have good taste in
jewelry, I'll let you help me select the ring."

But Judge Ellsworth continued to stare,
and then muttered uncertainly, "You're
such a joker..." such a joker-

Dave assumed a show of frony. "Your ongratulations overwhelm me, you look as if you were about to begin the reading of

"I want to hear about this right away." Ellsworth smiled faintly. "Can you come to my office tonight, where we can be

Dave agreed to the appointment and went his way with a feeling of amusement, Old folks are usually curious, he reflected; and they are prone to presume upon the privi-leges that go with age. In this instance, however, it might be well to make a clean breast of the affair, since Ellsworth was Alaire's attorney, and would doubtless be selected to secure her divorce.

The Judge was waiting when Dave called The Judge was waiting when Dave called

after supper, but for some time he maintained a flow of conversation relating to other things than the one they had met to discuss. At last, however, he appeared to summon his determination; he cleared his throat and settled himself in his chair —premonitory signs unusual in a man of Ellsworth's poise and self-assurance.

"I recken you think I'm trying to mix up in something that doesn't concern me," he began; "and perhaps I am. Maybe you'll make me wish I'd minded my own businens—that's what usually happens. I remember once, out of pure chivalry, trying to stop a fellow from beating his wife. Of course they both turned on me—as they always do. I went to the hospital for a week, and lost a profitable divorce case. However, we try to do our duty as we see

It."
This was anything but a promising preamble: Dave wondered, too, at his friend's
obvious nervousness.
"So you've found the girl, eh?" the Judge

went on.
"Yes."
"Are you accepted? I mean, have you asked her to marry you?"
"Of course I have. That's about the first thing a fellow does."

Ellaworth shuffled the papers on his desk with an abstracted gaze, then said, slowly, "Dave—I don't think you ought to marry." "So you told me once before. I suppose you mean I'm poor and a failure." "Oh, no! All men are failures until they marry. I'm thinking of what marriage means; of the new duties it brings, of the an's duty to himself, to the woman, and to siety; I'm thinking of what lies

> "Um-m! That's pretty vague." (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THIS IS ALL SAINTS' DAY

estival Goes Buck to Primitive Church - Tomorrow Will Re

Today is "All Sains" Day" or "All Ital-low's Day" as it was called in the Angirah The festival is celebrated in the Angirah and Roman Catholic Churches in commeno-ration of all the saints, and special services will be held in many churches throughout the city.

struggle nearly kept him from recalling the original object of his visit. Remembering, he tried to tell Alaire what he had learned from Frill Strange, but me broken and so unconvincing was his recital that he doubted if she understood in the least what he was talking about.

At last he took her hand and kissed her wrist, just over her pulse, as if to speed a menaage to her heart, then into her rosy palm he whispered a tender something that thrilled her

May I.

All Saints' Day was celebrated many years ago in England. It was called All Hallow's Day. On the night before—All Hallow's s'en—certain sports and festivities were held in Scotland and Ireland. These are said to have been a relic of Druldiam.

Tomorrow is All Souls' Day, a day of devotion in the Church.

WOMAN HAS DOG DISINTERRED

"Bonnie" Was Killed and Buried Without Proper Ceremonies

Bonnie, a much-prized dog in Jenkintown, was killed several days ago and buried without being identified. Mrs. L. H. Clayton, who owned him, learned what hap happened, and she has had the dog disinterred, brought to the Clayton home in Greenwood avenue, and buried there as befitted a valued dog.

Bonnie was a Jenkintown favorite, especially around the firehouse. He disappeared about a week ago and was killed by a motorist. Only yesterday did Mrs. Clayton find out what happened.

Church Building Fund Grows

As the result of five weeks' effort in a en weeks' campaign to raise \$25,000 with which to erect a new church, the congrega-tion of St. Francis Assisi Catholic Church, Greene and Logan streets, has raised \$15,395.50. At a Halloween social held at the parish house last night, contributions totalling \$2847.50 were received.

J. D. to Spend Million in Peking WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The Rockefeller Foundation in Peking will erect a building there to cost \$1.090,000, says k dispatch to the Department of Commerce from Com-mercial Attache John R. Arnold.

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