JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Charity Sales Are Going On This Week-International Horse Show Opens Today in New York. First Night of Mrs. Scott's Supper Club

MRS. WILLIAM WRIGLEY, 3D

They will be attendants of Miss Baird at

of Overbrook, are now occupying their new home on St. Martins lane, Chestnut Hill

Harvey street, Germantown, have been spending several days in New York as the guests of Mrs. James Lloyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Fennimore Cooper.

Mrs. Robert H. B. Fairman, of 4318 Chestnut street, has sent out cards for a luncheon and bridge on Monday. November 27, at the Philomusian Club, 2944 Walnut

Mrs. Wrigley, before her marriage last month, was Miss Mildred Tull, of Germantown

Saturday in October.

board of the Sovice Bureau of are bolding in stores of the od Chestnut The things have for sale are seyond the usual, knows but you might get winter suit a next week, if you go before it's all The women in barge are working oberfully and cer-

at 1528 Chentthe fair and rummie for St. Igna-House for Unem-Men began yes ed useful are the or things which are sale in this place to They are serving on and aftern ten at both sales, you might go to ch on your way own and stop for a on your way up,

A number of Philawill go over New York today for he opening of the e Show in Madi-

Square Garden. Besides the fact that any from this city have entries in the ow, it is also of interest to us here, as ward T. Stotesbury is president of the on and to Mrs. Stotesbury is atbuted the idea of converting the infor of the garden into a beautiful rural a At the main entrance of the Madon avenue lobby great mirrors will be ed aurrounded by foliage, and Japalanterns suspended in arches will nt the beauty of the scene by

n a thatch-covered cottage has been ed, which will be reserved for memof the Horse Show Club during the The boxes will be draped in red shite and gold-colored chairs will be Pots and plants will be arranged nums, which are the Horse flowers, will be much in evidence of evergreen trees are also to

Scott's Supper Club will hold its meeting tonight in the ballroom Bellevue-Stratford as usual. The mittee as heretofore will assist fra Scott, and certainly there can be no bt of the success of the undertaking. ber of the members have engaged ome so popular that Mrs. Scott has of musical tess in his studio on Friday afternoons during this month. ies, which starts tonight, will go until January 27 of next year. The tee includes Sam Bell, Charles se, Ned Crozer, Stevenson Easby, John ne, Howard Henry, Bob Le Conte, lis Martin, Richard Meirs, John Nor-Louis Rodman Page and Doctor Siter.

The opening dinner of the Rabbit Club will be given tonight at the destful little clubhouse, Belmont avenue, at Park, or, as it is usually called, Sidney Keith is president, B Da Costa secretary and treasurer, d the governors are Charles Krum-I. Lyman Biddle, Andrew Gray, Herrt Millett and Dr. Charles Penrose.

the Rabbit is one of the most exclusive clubs of its kind. The membership ed to 100, so you may imagine it se waiting list. Like at the Philaala Club and the Union League, many names are put up as they make arance into the world, so that they have reached manhood they ership in such associa NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Alexander Mackay-Smith and Miss Mackay-Smith have taken Mr. and sorge W. Boyd's house at 125 South second street for the winter, and ove in early next week. Mr. and oyd will spend the winter at the

The members of the Women's Auxiliary of the Germantown Hospital are arranging a bridge party to be given on Thursday, November 16, at the home of Mrs. Frederick English, of West School House lane. Among the women who have taken tables are Mrs. George Franklin Brown, Mrs. Tolbert Richardson, Mrs. Joseph Earnshaw, Mrs. Frederick A. Dudley, Miss Harriet Gay, Mrs. William K. Beard, Mrs. Calvin M. Smyth, Mrs. Walter Henderson, Mrs. Lucliett and Mrs. H. Landell. Mrs. Harold Roberts, of Overbrook avenue, will entertain informally at bridge on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Radley, of \$

Cards have been issued by the Phi Kappa Pei Club for a reception on Thanksgiving Day, after the Cornell-Pennsylvania foot-ball game.

Miss Millie Toram and Mrs. John Toram, Jr., will entertain at a 500 party this eve-ning at the home of Miss Toram, \$29 South Fifty-seventh street. In honor of Mrs. Sue D. Weaver, of Aldan, and Miss Katherine S. Kropp. Among the guests invited are Miss Helen Weaver, Miss Alma M. Groth, Miss Bessie Gingrich and Miss Louise Hall.

UNFAMILIAR OPERAS ON NEXT WEEK'S BILL

Boston National Company to Give 8 Performances-Will Revive "Andrea Chenier" and "Iris"

With the production of Giordano's Andrea Chenier" at the Metropolitan on Monday night, the Boston-National Grand Opera Company will inaugurate a week of lyric drama, thus stealing a march on its rival, the New York Metropolitan organization, whose local season is still some time distant. Revivals of works seldom heard here and representations of more familiar operas will constitute the programs. Doubt-less the social aspect of the first perform-ance will be brilliant, and added impetus will be given the interest in the Boston Company because of its interesting and not-

will be given the interest in the Boston Company because of its interesting and not-too-often given programs.

A sumptuous revival of the Glordano opera is promised, with Luisa Villani, the dramatic soprano, who created a good impression in "La Tosca" last season; the admirable Glovanni Zenatello, the tenor, and George Baklanoff, the baritone, in the cast. Roberto Moranzoni will be the conductor on this occasion, the work being given in Italian. In the surrounding company will appear many of the company's leading artists.

For Tuesday evening another revival is

pany will appear many of the company's leading artists.

For Tuesday evening another revival is slated. This is Mascagni's "tris," with the little Japanese prima donna, Tamaki Miura, in the titular part. She is favorably recalled for her "Madam Butterfly" last season. The opera, though received with entusiasm when presented in this city some years ago, has faded from most repertories, and it is to the credit of Max Rabinoff, the impresario, that it is again to be sung. Jose Mardones, the hasso, and two new singers, Jose Segua-Taillen and Tovia Kittay, will be introduced in it.

"The Love of Three Kings," first done locally by the Metropolitan and later produced by the Boston organization, will form Wednesday evening's bill. More than 500 letters demanding a repetition of the tragic tale of the Middle Ages were received by the management, and, consequently, it will undergo revival, with Villant, Zenatello, Bakianoff and Mardones in the chief parts.

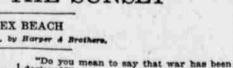
berry street, will shortly issue invitations for a dinner to be given early in December, in honor of Miss Nancy Smyth and Miss Emlyn Shipley. The dinner will precede one of the club dances at the Germantown Cricket Club. Mr. and Mrs. William Morice, formerly Mr. and Mrs. William S. Lloyd, of \$33

the chief parts.
At the Wednesday matines will be staged At the Wednesday matines will be staged the eternally popular "Cavalleria Rusti-cana," with Phyllis Peralta, a dramatic so-prano, and Ricardo Martin, and Humper-dinck's deliciously quaint "Hansel and Gretol," with Mabel Riegelman and Maggie Teyte as the "verlorene kinder."

whose marriage took place a fortnight ago, have returned from a wedding trip and will shortly occupy their new home on Lincoln Miss Teyte will make her first appearance in Philadelphia as Marguerite in "Faust" Thursday night. Riccardo Martin will be Faust, and Mardones the Mephisto. Friday evening's program is "La Boheme," with Miss Teyte, Gaudenzi, the tendr. as Rodolfo, and Thomas Chalmers as Marcello. At the Saturday matinee "Madama Butterfly" is to be revived, with Miura, supported by Martin, and the farewell performance that night will be "Andrea" Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stull and their daughter, Miss Helen Stull, of Woodland avenue, Wyncote, have returned from Stod-dartsville, where they spent several days and attended the wedding in Wilkes-Barre of Miss Jean Guthrie and Mr. Joseph Swain, of this city, which took place the last Saturday in Cetcher. Mr. Eugene Stull, Jr., returned home this week and spent several days as the guest of his parents before returning to State College, Pa., to resume his studies for the

What's Doing Tonight

Democratic parade, Broad street. Five o'Clock Club dinner, Bellevus-Stratford,



"Practically."

"Then why are you here?" Alaire de-anded. "This is no place for you at such

Under other circumstances the man's magnificent egotism might have provoked a smile. And yet, for all its grandiloquence, there was something in his speech that rang hard and true. Unquestionably Longorio was dangerous—a real personality, and no mere swaggering pretender. Alaire feit a certain reluctant respect for him, and at the same time a touch of chilling fear such as she had hardly experienced before. She faced him silently for a moment; then she said.

Am I to understand that you forbid me to leave my own house?"

"Tornorrow"—Longorio gmiled warmly,

"Tornorrow"—Longorio gmaled warmly,
"Tornorrow"—Longorio gmiled warmly,
"Tornorrow"—Longorio gmiled warmly,
"Tornorrow"—Longorio gmiled warmly,

For the moment you must accept my protection, whether you wish to or not.

"Tomorrow"—Longorio smiled warmly, meaningly—"perhaps you will not be in such haste to refuse it, or to leave La Feria. Wait until you understand me better. Then— But enough of this. You are unstrung, you wish to be alone with your thoughts, and what I have to say can wait for a few hours. In the meantime, may I beg the hospitality of your ranch for myself and my men?"

Alaire acquiesced mechanically. Longorio saluted her fingers in his customary manner, and then, with a look eloquent of things unsaid, he went out to see to the comfort of his command.

Alaire sank into the nearest chair, her nerves quivering, her mind in a turmoil. This Mexican was detestable, and he was far from being the mere maker of audaciously galiant speeches, the poetically fervent wooer of every pretty woman, she had blindly supposed him. His was no sham ardor; the man was hotly, horribly in carnest. There had been a giint of madness in his eyes. And he actually seemed to think that she shared his infatuation. It was intolerable. Yet Longorio, she was sure, had an abundance of discretion; he would not dare to offer her violence. He had nride, too; and in his way he was something of a gentleman. So far, she had avoided giving him offense. But if once she made plain to him how utterly loathsome to her was his pursuit, she was sure that he would cease to annoy her.

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"I wonder if I can help master? He looks as though he were getting into trouble."

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By REX BEACH

Convright, 1916, by Harper & Brothers

CHAPTER XXV-(Continued) LAIRE uttered a breathless exclamation;

A then, feeling his gaze burning into her, turned away, but not before he had noted her sudden pallor, the blanching of her lips. This unexpected announcement dazed her; it scattered her thoughts and robbed her of It scattered her thoughts and robbed her of words, but just what her dominant emotion was at the moment she could not tell. Once her first giddiness had passed, however, once the truth had borne in upon her, she found that she feit no keen anguish, and certainly no impulse to weep. Rather she experienced a vague horror, such as the death of an acquaintance or of a familiar relative might evoke. Ed had been anything but a true husband, and her feeling now was more for the memory of the man he had been, for the boy she had known and loved, than for the man whose name she bore.

bore.

So he was gone and, as Longorio said, she was free. It meant much. She realized dimly that in this one moment her whole life had changed. She had never thought of this way out of her embarrassments; she had been prepared, in fact, for anything except this. Deadl It was deplorable, for Ed was young. Once the first shock had passed away, she became conscious of a deep pity for the man and a complete forgiveness for the misery he had caused her after a time she faced the news-bearer, and in a strained voice inquired:

"Do you mean to say that war has been leclared?"

"What—? You are telling me the truth?" A moment, then Alaire continued, more calmly, "If that is so, there is all the more reason why I should lose no time."

"Listen!" The general was deeply in carnest. "You have no conception of the chaos out there." He waved a com-prehensive gesture. "If the explosion has prehensive gesture. "If the explosion has not come, it will come within a few hours. That is why I fiew to your side. Battle-ships are hurrying toward our coast, troops are massing against our border and Mexico has risen like one man. The people are in a frenzy; they are out of bounds; there is sack and pillage in the cities. Americans are objects of violence everywhere and the peons are frantic." He paused impressively. "We face the greatest upheaval of history."

Then why are you here?" Alaks do

ilfs had changed. She had never thought of this way out of her embarrassments; she had been prepared, in fact, for anything except this. Deadl It was deplorable, for Ed was young. Once the first shock had passed away, she became conscious of a deep pity for the man and a complete for giveness for the misery he had caused her. After a time she faced the news-bearer, and in a strained voice inquired:

"How did it happen? Was it because of me?"

"No, no! Rest your mind on that score. See! I understand your concern and I share

See! I understand your concern and I share

See! I understand your concern and I share

The demonstration of the misery he had caused her. Agent had never coiled, but with a fervor he had never dared display he rushed on heedlessity. "I have toid you I harken only to my heart: that for one smile from you I would betray my fatherland; that for your kiss I would face damnation. Well, I am here at your side. The deluge comes, but you shall be unharmed." He would not permit hear me through, senora, so that you may comprehend fully why I am forced to speak at this time. Out of this coming struggle I shall emerge a herolo figure. Now that Mexico unites, she will triumph, and of all her victorious sons the name of Luis Longonio will be sung the loudest, for upon any other depends the republic's salvation. I do not boast. I merely state facts, for I have made all my plans, and tomorrow I put them into effect. That is why I cannot wait to speak. The struggle will be long, but you shall be my guiding star in the hour of darkness."

Under other circumstances the man's

that relieved her of any effort, and yet he displayed a repressed excitement that was disturbing. In his eyes there was a gloating look of possession hard to endure. Despite her ley formality he appeared to be holding himself within the bounds of propriety only by an effort of will, and she was not surprised when, at the conclusion of the meal, he cast restraint aside.

She did not let him go far with his wooling before warning him: "I won't listen to you. You are a man of taste; you must realize how offensive this is."

"Let us not deceive each other." he in-

you. You are a man of taste; you must realize how offensive this is."

"Let us not deceive each other," he insisted "We are alone. Let us be honest. Do not ask me to put faith in your grief. I find my excuse in the extraordinary nature of this situation."

"Nothing can excuse indelicacy," she answered evenly. "You transgress the commonest rules of decency."

But he was impatient. "What sentiment! You did not love your husband. You were for years his prisoner. Through the bars of your prison I saw and loved you. Dios! The first sight of your face altered the current of my life. I saw heaven in your eyes, and I have dreamed of nothing else ever since. Well, Providence opened the doors and set you free; God gave heed to my prayers and delivered you to me. Now you pretend to grieve at your deliverance; you ask me to respect the memory of your sailer! Decency? Delicacy? What are they except artificiallities, which vanish in times of stress? Alexander the Great, Caesar, Napoleon, Porfirio Dias—they were strong, purposeful men; they lived as I live. Senora, you daily with love."

Alaire's face was white with anger as she replied: "You cause me to griget that you are my guest. Are you the finan I considered you or the man you are reported to be?"

"Eh?"

"Eh?"
Are you the gentleman, the friend, you pretended to be, or—the vandal whom no woman can trust? You treat me as if you were my jailer. What do you mean? What kind of a man are you to take advantage of my bereavement?"

of my bereavement?"

After a moment's consideration Longorio began haltingly: "I don't know what kind of man I am, for you have changed me so. There was a time—I—I have done things—I have scorned all restraint, all laws except those of my desires, and so, perhaps, I am a vandal. Make sure of this, however—I shall not injure you. Christ is no more sacred to me than you, my heart's tressure. shall not injure you. Christ is no more sacred to me than you, my heart's treasure. You accuse me of indelicacy because I lack the strength to smother my admiration. I adore you; my being dissolves, my verns are after with longing for you; I am mad with the knowledge that you are mine. Mad? Caramba! I am insane; my mind totters; I grope my way like a man blinded by a dazzling light; I suffer agonies. But see! I refuse to touch you. I am a giant in my restraint. The strength of heroes is mine, and I strangle my impulses as they mine, and I strangie my impulses as they are born, although the effort kills me."

mine, and I strangic my impulses as they are born, although the effort kills me."

"Senora, I await the moment of your voluntary surrender. I wait for you." He extended his arms, and Alaire saw that his olive features were distorted with emotion; that his hands, his whole thin, high-strung body were shaking uncontrollably. She could summon no coherent words. "You believed I was a hawk and would seize you, ch?" he queried. "Is that why you continue to ahrink? Well, let me tell you something, if my tongue will frame the thoughts in my mind. My passion is so deep and as sacred that I would not be content with less than all of you. Your lips would not satisfy mine unless they were hot with love, your kisses wet with desire. I must have you all, and so I wait, trembling. I say this so badly that I doubt if you understand. Listen, then: To possess you by force would be well, as if I sacked a cathedral of its golden images and expected to gain heaven by clutching the Madonna in my arms.

so bleesed with opportunity should have worked such havoo with himself and with those near to him.

Doubtiese it was all a part of some providential scheme, too bilnd for her to solve. Perhaps, indeed, her own trisis had been designed to the end that her greater, truer love, when it did come, would find her ripe, responsive, ready. As for this Maxima general, she would put him in his place.

Alaire was still walking the floor of her chamber when Dolores entered, at dusk, to say that supper was ready and that General Longorlo was waiting.

"Ask him to excuse me," she told her servant.

But Longorlo himself spoke from the next room, saying: "Senora, I beg of you to honor me. I have much of importance to say, and time presses. Control your company."

After an instant's consideration Alaire yielded. It was beet to have the matter over with, once for all.

CHAPTER XXVI

THE DOOR OF PARADISE

ALAIRE began the meckery of playing hose meal progressed she experienced a growk in mealiness. Longorlo's bearing had anged since his arrival. He was still travagantity courieous, beautifully attence; he maintained a flow of conversation at releved her of any effort, and yet he played a repressed excitement that was turbing. In his eyes there was a gloat-look to foposession hard to endure. Determined the played a repressed excitement that was turbing. In his eyes there was a gloat-look to of possession hard to endure a travellance of the played a repressed excitement that was turbing. In his eyes there was a gloat-look to of possession hard to endure be here by formality he appeared to be line himself within the bounds of provide of the line of the played a repressed excitement that was turbing. In his eyes there was a gloat-look to of possession hard to endure a decident of the line of the played a repressed excitement that was turbing. In his eyes there was a gloat-look to of possession hard to endure a decident of the line of the played a repressed excitement that was turbing the played a repressed excitement that was turbing

Alaire's lips parted in the faintest mocking smiles. "You have great or dence in yourself," she said.

"Why do you think I care for you?"
Longorio's eyes opened. His expresplainty showed that he could not imake you woman in her senses failing to a

him.
"Don't you take much for granted?"
Alaire insisted.
The Mexican shook his head. Then his face lightened. "Ah! Now I see. Your modesty forbids you to acknowledge your love—is that tit? Well, I know that you admire me, for I can see it. All womes admire me, and they all end by love-ing me."

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

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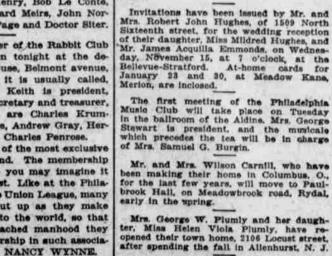


Boats leave CHESTNUT ST. WHARP and Wilmington daily and Sunday, at 7:50, 1015.

TSCHOPP Nandeline Banjo, Gu

The Boy Judge of the Boy

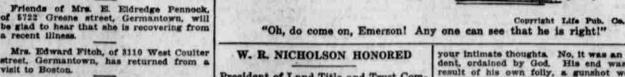
BUSY day in the Juvenile Court. 'A' long procession of "bad boys"-the type of boys who breaks into an empty house and takes away a perfectly good zinc bathtub, and all the lead piping and metal fixtures he can wrench loose. A destructive, troublesome, never-ending problem of a boy. How would you handle him? There's a man in this town who's handling him-dozens of him-every day. And he's doing it in a way that steadily reduces the number of bad boys There's a rattling good story about him and his methods in tomorrow's Public Ledger.



John S. Lloyd will entertain ten is the Supper Club tonight.

Apartments, has Miss Ethel Gunn, of Grand Rapids, who has been living in London for the last nine years, as her guest. Several Elisabeth McMichael will be guest or at a theater party and supper at lievue-Stratford which will be given Erandmother, Mrs. Clayton Mc-on December 2. Miss Edith Godfrey, of Hamilton Court, who has been spending some time this sum-mer at Buck Hill Falls, Pa., returned home last week.

and to the absence of Mr. J. Frankradden, president of the Charity Ball
atton, who is with the troops at the
Dr. Hobart A. Hars is acting presifor the thirty-seventh annual ball
will be held on December T. On the
alament committee are Mr. J. Somers
J. Mr. Leonard T. Beale, Mr. Edingersoll and Mr. J. Parker Norris,
an. The promotion committee inMr. William J. Clothier, chairman,
harles Custis Harrison, Jr. Mr. EdG. Dale, Mr. George Emien Starr,
liliam Baker Wholen and Mr. John
is. On the supper committee are Mr.
Il Morgan, chairman; Mr. Richard
Dr. William Pepper and Mr. T.
Il Rastings Mr. J. Hartley Merrick
sunan of the supplies and his comincludes Mr. Samuel F. Houston,
harismagns Tower and Dr. Edward
Mr. Albort P. Gerard is chairbe accommodation committee, which
kinds Mr. H. Lausatt Geyelin, Mr.
Packard, 3d, Mr. Parcy Clark and



President of Land Title and Trust Company Given Dinner at New City Club

ears president of the Land Title and Trust Company and long an active participant in all movements for civic betterment, was given a dinner last night by his friends and business associates at the City Club. Among these present were many persons prominent in business and professional cir-

The speakers paid high tributs to Mr. Nicholson, both as a financier and a public-spirited citizen. Franklin Speacer Edmonds told of Mr. Nicholson's activities in civic welfars movements, and outlined his early life as a member of the Philadelphia bar. Others to pay tribute to the guest of honor were Edward H. Bonsall, vice president of the Land Title and Trust Company, and Frank P. Prichard. Mr.

FRANCE BARS EVENING DRESS Official Ban Extends to Four Theaters Subsidized by State

your intimate thoughta. No, it was an accident, ordained by God. His end was the result of his own folly, a gunshot wound while he was drunk, I believe. Now you will understand why I said that I bore tidings both good and evil, and why I, of all people, should be the one to impart them."

Alaire turned questioning eyes upon him, as if to fathom his meaning, and he an-swered her with his brilliant smile. Failing to evoke a response, he went on:
"Ever since I heard of it I have repeated
over and over again, 'It is a miracle; it is
the will of God.' Come, then, we know each other so well that we may speak frankly. Let us recognize in this only your deliver-ance and the certainty of that blessed happiness which Divine Providence offers us both."

"Both?" she repeated, dully.

"Need I be plainer? You know my heart.
You have read me. You understand how I have throttled my longings and remained mute while all my being called to you."

Alaire withdrew a step, and her chesks colored with anger. "General!" she exclaimed, with some difficulty, "I am amazed. This is no time—" Her indignation rose with the sound of her own voice, causing her to stammer.