## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

#### Fair and Bazaar for Holiday House Is Spoken of by Nancy Wynne-Several Other Subjects of Social Import Are Discussed

"D's the slogan adopted by a number | Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury, Mrs. Wash ington H. Gilpin, Mrs. William E. Litof fashionable women who are interested tleton, Mrs. Morris Earle, Mrs. Wilbur in the bazaar and supper to be held to-Paddock Klapp, Mrs. C. Leland Harrison, in the Mrs. Horace Fassitt, Mrs. Hunter Brooke. parish house of the Church of the Holy Mrs. S. S. White, Jr., Mrs. Hunter Brooke, rinity, 217 South Twentleth street, for Butcher, Mrs. Philip Mercer Rhinelanthe benefit of Holiday House, Sellersville, der, Mrs. Carl N. Martin, Mrs. William W. Fitler, Miss

a country vacation home for mothers and children.

Sulting action to the words, they will tescend upon the booths at which candles, home-made cakes, jellies, preserves, fancy articles and others of stilltarian value are to be on sale, and a rapid disposal of them is expected. One can also have silhouette cut by an artist who does the work rapidly and ingeniously. Miss Grace Allen, who is chairman of

the committee on arrangements, has been one of the most indefatigable workers for the bazaar and has been assisted by Mrs. William Woodward Arnett, Mrs. John W. Townsend, Miss Josephine Fit-Howell, Miss ler Mary W. Schott, Marle Paul, Miss Maria S. Bispham, Miss Elizabeth Porter, Miss Burnell, Miss Margaret Lennig, Miss Catherine Lennig, Miss Mary Grubb Smith and a number of others.

Mrs. Taylor was Miss Marguerite Lesher, of Haverford. Her marliam G. Lesher.

d'hote and a la carte, will be served by Eliza Fox Tilghman and Betty Scott a number of attractively garbed wait-Clark have been there for some time, and Elizabeth Griffiths Page, who mar ressen. ried Neddy Page just a week before he

ford.

Fitler Howell, Miss Eleanor Arnett, Miss Louise Townsend, Miss Ethel Townsend, Miss Margaret Clawson, Mrs. B. Dillwyn Parrish, Mrs. Courtland D. Mrs. Cramp. M. Jeseph Stinson. and Miss Florence Custis Marie

Holt The patronesses include Mrs. Gustavus Wynne Cook, Mrs. George H. Earle, Jr.,

#### Personals

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Newbold will give a dance in the foyer of Horticultural Hall on Wednesday, December 20, in honor of Miss Patty. Borie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Beauveau Borie, Jr., and Miss Dorothy Enlen Newbold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emlen Newbold.

Mrs. George M. Harrison, of the Hamil-Norristown, announces the engagement ton Norristown, announces the stewart of her daughter. Miss Elizabeth Stewart Harrison, to Mr. Lesley Ashburner, son of Mrs. Charles A. Ashburner.

bride, performed the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. William Laird, a brother of the

## MOORE-HANSON

MOORE-HANSON The marriage of Miss Anne Hanson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis M. H. Han-son, of 5211 Archer street, Germantown, and Mr. Norman Thompson Moore was solemnized today at 4 o'cicleck in Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, the Rev. Franklin Moore officiating. Miss Hanson, who was given in mar-riage by her father, wore a handsome gown of white satin and tulle. Her vell was arranged with orange blossoms, and

vas arranged with orange bloss she carried a shower bouquet of Bride roses and illes of the valley. Her only attendant was her niece, little Miss Chris-tine Henry, whose dainty dotted Swim frock was topped by a lace cap with pink ribbon streamers. She carried a basket filled with pink roses. Mr. Howard Hannum was Mr. Moore's best man.

#### TAYLOR-LESHER

Margaret Clyde,

Miss Ellen Morris

John

Misses Biddle.

forced separation

troop. By living

near them the wives

NANCY WYNNE.

Mrs.

W Mrs. William G. Lesher, of Haverford, announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Marguerits Lenher, to Mr. Richard Bruce Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Taylor, 500 Madison avenue, New York, Pearce, Mrs. George Yarrow, Mrs. Richard Y. Cook, Miss Juliana Wood. E. Taylor, 500 Madison avenue, New 1078. The wedding took place today at noon with just the immediate families and a few intimate friends present, the Rev. George Pomeroy Allen officiating. Miss Lesher was attended by her sister, Miss Helen Frances Lesher. Her brother-in-law, Mr. Charles H. Kendrick, gave her in marriage. A small beaution featured Mrs. Frederick C. Durant, Mrs. Samuel H. Thomas, Mrs. Carroll S. Tyson, Mrs. Edward M. Klemm, Mrs. Augussmall breakfast followed. tus Thomas and the

#### BARRETT-MORTIMOORE

An attractive home wedding will take lace at 6:30 this evening, when Miss Ethe Mortimoore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Harry Bates Mortimoore, of 4751 Cedau avenue, will become the bride of Mr. Ed-ward Duffield Barrett, 3d. Really 1 begin to believe that not only are many of The brids, who will be given in marriage by her father, will wear a gown of white satin, trimmed with pearls and orange blossoms. She will carry a shower bou-quet of Brids roses, lilles of the valley and orbids. the men still on the border, but the wives will be there, too, if they stay

Mhs Dorothen Mortimoore, a sister of the much longer. You see, they simply bride, will be maid of honor and will wear can't stay away a frock of pink chiffon. She will carry pink chrysanthemums. from Hubby any Mr. Barrett will have as his best man his brother, Mr. Johns Hopkins Barrett. more. It has been



TO AN IRIS BLOSSOM Mrs. Hoxie Harri son Smith has gone back with Hoxie. Mascagni Humanized at the He came up on a Metropolitan by a Japanese furlough for his

grandmother's fu-Singer of Charm neral, you know. Mrs. Morris Stroud, opera in three acts. Music by Pietro gni, libretto by Luigi Illica. Boston-ni Opera Company. Metropolitan Opera Jr., has gone down ational Opera Company, to join Mr. Stroud, who is also in the

touse. Virgilio Lazzari 1 Cieco. Tamaki Mura ris. Tovia Kitta Thomas Chaimer & Un Merciane Homeo Boscacei home of Iris Roberto Massacei Conductor the home of Iris mear the city. Act II-Interior of a house in the Yoshiwara, Act III-A waste space outside the city.

Managing Director Rabinoff, of the Bos ton Company, is a very silly man. At least that is what part-the greater part-of Philadelphia, with its own little circles and snthusiasms, thinks of him. He prefers interesting revivals of queer, out-of the-way works to "Trovatore" and "Traviata." He has no Caruso, no Farrar, only an extremely admirable company of artists, a French-talian repertory spiced with variety, intelligently illusory setting, a good conduc-Moranzoni, and the willingness to provide entertainment unspecked with familiar-ity. That is all. And Philadelphia this course, has gone to see both sons. Let us ity. eason to date has properly shown its dis-

dain of his impertinent pioneering by stay-ing away from his performances. They did it at the engrossing "Andrea Chenler" Monday. They did it at "Iris" last night. But Mr. Rabinoff's revenge is at hand. If they stay away from his "Boheme." "Faust" and "Cavalleria," they number 100, will be seated at small tables decorated with pink roses. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence A. Meeker, of will convict themselves out of hand, not of indifference to the piquant and diverting, Chicago, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born November 13. Mrs. Meeker, who was Miss Lois Field, is spend mg a few weeks with her parents, but of cosmic inapprehension of all operatic art. That will be really funny in a city that prides itself so loudly on its musical tastes and discriminations. Boston Mr. and Mrs. William M. Field, at Havercan then afford to smile, without a sugges-

Considering her limited vocal resource,

she sang well, too. So did Kittay, a well-endowed new tenor, who was the perfumed seducer, Osaka, and who is said to have

been originally a New York street minstrel, in the broad sense of the term. Thomas Chalmers, as the baritone procurer, and

Lazzari, as the basso father, lent credence to their parts, with capable acting and capital voices. They in common with their co-workers, had to contend with the in-

The hymn to the sun, which is prologue

swollen salary to the science

Weightman Hall, University of

ent the inspiration.

tion of sour grapes. It is true that "Iris" is not a composi Among the guests at the luncheon which Miss Helen Bates, of St. Davids, gave yes-terday in honor of Miss Katharine Verner, tion of the trenchance and llumination that "Chenier" is. Musically, it verges on un-importance, so thin is the melodic tint that permeates its pasticchio surface, so infre-

felt



Life Pub. Co., reproduced by specialarrangemen Moving Picture Operator: Oh! I say! Can't you get a little more action?

### HEART OF THE SUNSET

#### By REX BEACH

Copyright, 1916, by Harper & Brothers

ing men.

world?

wife.

Longorio reached behind his back and animed the door in the faces of his listen-

"What is this? What did Jose confens?"

How would YOU like to wake up some morning and find yourself the only person alive in all the

This is the experience of Bea-

trice Kendrick, a beautiful stenog-

**"THE VACANT** 

WORLD"

A masterpiece of romance by

George Allen England

SATURDAY'S

Evening & Ledger

rapher, who awakens into

#### CHAPTER XXVIII-(Continued)

I have come for her. If she is harmed, all Mexico, all the world, will know that you are worse than a murderer." "You Law declared, firmly. wouldn't ask it if you were in your senses. Get me a gun and I'll shoot my way out. We'll go until they stop us. But don't nak me to leave you."

She searched his face eagerly, pitcously, then with a quivering sigh relaxed her ten-sion. "Then we've only made matters worse. You've spolled our only chance." 'He swears you hired him." "Bah! The word of a pelador." In spite of the man's contemptuous tone Dave saw the expression in his face and

Father O'Malley, who had been lost in thought, spoke up again: "Perhaps you will let me try my wits. But first, do I under-stand that it was he who effected the death of-Mr. Austin?" Dave recounted as coherently as he could

the circumstances of Ed's death and told how he had learned, through Jose, of Longorio's intentions. As the priest listened a spot of color grew in his cheeks, his eyes glowed with indignation. He was about to make known what was in his mind when Alairs raised her hand and in a strained whisper exclaimed:

"Sh-h! Listen I" The heavy door of the hacienda creaked, a quick tread sounded on the tiles, the door to the living room was flung open and Lon-gorlo entered. He was hot and dusty from us ride, but with a lover's impetuosity he

Don't fail to read this story, one of the most remarkable tales of adventure and love which has yet been written. It begins in had made straight for this lighted room. For the briefest instant he balanced him-self just inside the portal, and the smile mained fixed upon his lips. Then his eyes became ringed with white and he made a swift, catlike movement of retreat. Plainly this was the suprement surprise of his lifetime, and he seemed to doubt his sen But he recovered quickly. Thrusting head forward, he demanded: "What is this? You—and you?" Thrusting his He

stared from Dave to the priest, then back again. They all spoke at once, but he heard only

They all spoke at once, but he heard only Anare's words: "He came to find me." Pancho appeared in the doorway behind Longorio, saying, "I heard you ride up, sir, so I ran to tell you about this fellow." But the general cut him short. "Call your men, quick," he cried in a voice that sent the soldier leaping back into the night. Antre was clinging back into the night. Alaire was clinging to Dave, merely clutching him the tighter when he tried to unclasp her hold. Her movement into the shelter of his rival's arms infuriated Longorio, who uttered an exclamation and fum-bled uncertainly with his bolster. But his fingers were clumsy. He could not take his eyes from the pair, and he seemed upon the

point of rushing forward to tear them apart. "Don't touch her! Don't-" he began, cursing in a high-pitched voice. "God! Then he stamped his What a reckoning " Then he stamped his feet, he wrung his hands, he called shrilly "Lieutenant! at the top of his voice: "Lieute Pancho! You fellows! Quickly!" Ho

him by the arm, and with a strength sur-prising in one of his stature wrenched him away. Father O'Malley's face was white and terrible; his voice was deep, menacing ; the hand he raised above Longorio seemed to brandish a weapon.

"Stop 1" he thundered. "Are you a mad-man? Destruction hangs over you; destruc-tion of body and soul. You dars not sep-arate those whom God hath joined." "God 1 God!" the other shrilled. "I don't believe in Him. I am a god; I know of no

"Hasphemer !" roared the little man. "Listen, then. So suraly as you harm these people, so surely do you kill your earthly prospects. You, the first man of Masico, the dictator indeed! Think what you are doing before it is too late. Is your dream of streatness only a dream? Will you sacri-fice yourself and all your aspirations in the heat of this unholy and impossible passion? Tonight, now, you must choose whether you will be famous or infamous, glorious or shameful, honored or dishonored ! Restrain your hatred and conquer your lust, or for-Blasphemer !" roared the little man. your hatred and conquer your just, or for-go forever your dreams of empire and pass into oblivion." You are a meddler," Longorio stormed.

"You make a meddler," Longorio stormed, "You make a loud noise, but I shall rid Mexico of your kind. We shall have no more of you priesta."

more of you priests." Father O'Malley shock the speaker as a parent shakes an unruly child. "See! You have completely lost your head. But I want you to listen to what I am saying. Whether you are more good than evil. God must judge, but the people of Mexico are good people, and they will not be ruled by a man who is wholly bad. You have the power to remove this man and this woman, yes, and this priest who dares to point out yes, and this priest who dares to point out the pit at your feet; but if you do you will never command another Mexican army. There is no war. We are not your enemies. The world knows we are here, and it holds you accountable for our agfety. Tomorrow you will have to face the reckoning." Longorio listened. It was plain that he recognized the truth of O'Malley's words, but he was convulsed with rage. "Good." he cried. "I see my dreams disyes, and this priest who dares to point out

"Good !" he cried. "I see my dreams dis-solve, but I am not the first great man to trade an empire for a woman. Antony, the Roman general, laid his honor in a woman's atmy. I had a strain of the solution o army. I had a shining destiny, but Mexico will be the sufferer by my betrayal. In-stead of Longorio the Deliverer, I shall be known as Longorio the Lover, the man who

gave all-O'Malley interrupted forcefully, "Enough of this! Come with me. I have something more to say to you." He flung open the door into the hall and, taking the general

by the arm, fairly dragged him from the room and into the one opposite. The lieu-tenant and his men looked on in amaze-ment, shuffling their feet and shifting their rifle butts noisily upon the floor.

Alaire turned an anxious face to Dave, aying. "He is wonderful. Longorio in imest-afraid of him."

almost—afraid of him." "Yes; he may bring him to his senses. If he docsn't—" Dave cast his eyes desperately over the room, conscious all the time that he was being watched with suspicion by the

men outside. He stirred restlessly and moistened his lips. "Longorio would be crazy to injure you." men outside. Ten minutes passed ; fifteen. Alaire leaned, motionizes against the table: Dave paced about, followed by the eyes of the soldiers. One of the latter struck a match, and in the silence it sounded like a gun-shot. Dave startled, at which the soldiers laughed. They began to talk in murmura. The odor of cigarette smoke drifted in to the

man and the woman. Finally the door through which Father O'Malley and Longorio had passed opened, and the priest emerged. He was alone, His

face was flushed and damp; his eyes were glowing. He forced the Mexicans out of the way and, entering the living room, closed the door behind him. "Well?" his two friends questioned,

anxiously. "Twe done all I can. The rest is out of our hands." The little man sat down heavily and mopped his forehead.

made a quick decision. "There's a limit to what you dare to do, Longorio. I'm un-armed; I make no resistance, so there is "What does he sny?" "He told me to come here and wait. I never saw a man so torn, so distracted." "Then he is wavering. Oh-h1" Alaire excuse for violence. I surrender to you, chasped her hands in thanksgiving, but the

and claim protection for myself and my father cautioned her: "Don't be ico sanguine. He is not afraid of consequences. He appears to have no But Longorio was not to be tricked. "Good." he cried, triumphantly. "I have been looking forward to something like this, and I shall give myself a great pleasure." He laid a hand upon the doorknob, but becience. He is without mercy and seems lost to shame. I have never met a man quite like him. Do you know what he feels at this moment? Chagrin. Yes, mortifore he could turn it the Catholic priest had

fication raised to the highest sort of stupefaction that you sort of stupefaction that you shou another man to him. He can't up your lack of tasts." Father O'Malley faintly.

"Concelted idiot," Dave growled.

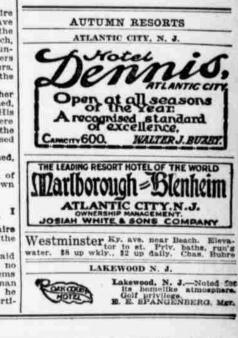
"Gonesited idiot," Dave growled. "His humiflation kills him. When I saw that if was uselees to appeal to him on availing, I took another course. Something was me insight into his mind and the power to talk as I have never talked before. All in a flash I saw the man's soul laid fare before me, and — I think I played upon the source cunning. I don't remember all in said, for I was inspired, but I appealed to his varity and to his conceit, and as I were and that it trusts him. He appires to be descilored that the world knows we are been presidency; he believes he is destined to be Mexico's dictator: so I painted a picture would have been sumpliced upon himse flattery, while one an unblushing egotist like him to did while or an unblushing egotist like him to did work is do himself and raised him to the

heights." heights." From beyond the closed door came Long-orio's voice, issuing some command to his men. A moment passed; then he appeared before the three Americans. He seemed taller, thinner, more erect and hawklike than ever. His head was held more proudly and his chest was fuller. A set, disdainful smile was graven upon his face.

miles was graven upon his face. He began by addressing his words directly to Alairs. "Senora," he said, "I am a man of deep feeling and I scorn deceit. There-fore I offer no apology for my recent dis-play of emotion. If I have seemed to press my advances with undus fervor, it is be-cause, at heart, I am as great a lover as I am a statesman or a soldier. But there are other things than love. Nature constituted me a leader, and he who climbs high must climb alone. I offered Chapultepec as a shrine for your beauty. I offered to share Mexico with you, and I tod you that I would not be content with less than all of you. Well, I meant it. Otherwise--I would take you now."

His voice throbbed with a sudden flerce His voice throbbed with a sudden fierce desire, and his long, lean hands closed con-vulsively. "You must realize that I have the courage and the power to defy the world, eh?" He seemed to challenge denial of this statement, but, receiving none, he went on, fixing his brilliant, feverish eyes once more upon Alaire. "As a man of sentiment I am unique; I am different from any you have ever known. I would not possess a flower without its fragrance. You did not believe me when I told you that, possess a flower without its fragrance. You did not believe me when I told you that, but I am going to prove it. All your life you are going to think of me as heroic. Perhaps no patriot in history ever made a more splendid sacrifice for his country than I make now. Some day the world will wonder how I had the strength to put aside iows and follow the nath of duty."

love and follow the path of duty. (CONTINUED TOMORROW)



OU enter a store, make your purchase,

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# $(\Delta)(\Delta)(\Delta)(\Delta)(\Delta)(\Delta)(\Delta)$ Where Your Dollar goes

ringe took place today at noon. She is the daughter of Mrs. Wil-Mrs. Benjamin Janney Rudderow

are allowed to see will be in charge of the supper room, where supper, table | their husbands twice a week, I understand.

Among the aids will be Miss Cecile went to camp, has been down at El Paso for a month or so. She went down with Mrs. George Thayer, whose husband is there. Sarah Lippincott Biddle went William H. Page, Mrs. down last week, and Katharine Kremer Gazzam, Mrs. Thomas Page has gone with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Hunter Scarlett, Miss Mrs. Louis Rodman Page, to be with her husband, Roddy Page. Mrs. Page, of

give a theater party followed by supper at the Ritz-Carlton on Monday, December 18, das Marie Louise Faries.

Mrs. Robert Sayre Brodhead, of Strafford, gave a theater party of forty guests last evening at the South Broad Street Theater, in honor of Miss Katharine Han-ock, debutante daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Hancock of St. Davids. Among the meats were Miss Sarah H. B. Penrose, Miss Frances Brodhead, Miss Katharine C. Les, Miss Louise Lea, of Washington; Miss Lorraine Goodrich Graham, Miss Elizabeth W. Packard, Miss Mary F. Packard, Miss Gainor Owen Baird, Miss Suzanne Ellidt, Miss Elizabeth Miller, Miss Anne Walker Meirs. Miss Patty Borle, Miss Anne waker Meirs. Miss Patty Borle, Miss Elizabeth Norris Brock, Miss Elizabeth McMichael, Miss Anna H. Siter, Mr. George Page, Mr. Henry L. Geyelin, Jr., Mr. E. C. Geyelin, Mr. Rodney P. Cookman, Mr. Mcliroy, Mr. rooks Parker, of Washington; Mr. James arter, Mr. William Taylor, Mr. William see Mr. Neil Brodhead, Mr. William Daron, Mr. James Montgomery, Mr. Rober E. Brodhead, Jr., and Mr. Malcolm Huey.

Mrs. William Disston, who has been

Mr. and Mrs. Quincy A. Gillmore and their family have closed their cottage at Ventnor and returned to their city home. 1111 Locust street.

William Coleman Freeman will have Decemebr 1 for California, where she will spend several weeks.

Mrs. Gilbert Harvey, of West Chestnut reaus. Chestnut Hill, will entertain at a nucheon followed by bridge today. Covers laid for eight guests.

Mrs. M. W. Wiltse, of 1315 Spruce street, will entertain at bridge on Monday in honor of Miss Hemphill, of Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Franklin Baker, Jr., of Wayne aveand Hortter street, Germantown, will entertain at dinner on Saturday evening at the Philadelphia Cricket Club.

Mrs. Howard Sheble, of Rydal, will en-ruln at luncheon and bridge on Friday her home. Mrs. Sheble was Miss Dor-by O'Day, of New York, before her mar-

Mrs. Clarkson Clothier and Mrs. Robert Iarkson Clothier will have their last day home tomorrow afternon from 3 until 6 tlock, at Leigh Holt, Haverford. No cards

rs. Harold R. Burleigh, of 35 Benezet et. Chestnut Hill, entertained at lunch-followed by bridge yesterday.

mong those who will motor to Prince-on Saturday to attend the Yale-Prince-same are Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Adams, and Mrs. Prank Donaidson, Mr. and Barry Weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Percival ederer, Mr. and Mrs. W. Watson, Jr., and Mrs. Frank Camp. Mr. and Mrs. mms. Stockhausen and Mr. and Mrs. Dale Usr.

John Willing and Miss Dorothy Will-1939 Walnut streat, have issued or a bridge luncheon tomarrow at the welan Club. The guasta, who will who will

A new Gaugine, Lesley Ashburner, son of Barrison, ito Mr. Lesley Ashburner, Mr. and Mrs. William Simpson, Jr., will Mr. and Mrs. William Simpson, Jr., will Mr. and Mrs. William Simpson, Jr., will Mrs. Charles S. Walton, Jr., Mrs. Robert W. Daalel, Mrs. Pennington Way, Miss Eleanor Verner, Miss Annes Walker Meirs and Mary Gordon, Miss Agnes McDonough and the Missas Eleanbery the Misses Eisenbrey.

hope they will all be able to return soon.

Mrs. Alan H. Strong, of 2038 De Lancey tion in the person of Mme. Miura, the tiny Japanese prima donna, whose "Butterfly" last season was praised, and justly. She place, has returned from visiting friends in Albany, N. Y.

A number of friends of Miss Agnes Mais a fascinating little creature, all delicate ioney were entertained by her parents at grace and gentle gesture and dim nutive their home, 946 North Fiftieth street, last voice. The Orient itself could not be less week. Among the guests were Miss Eliz-abeth Clark, Miss Margaret Nelson, Miss Occidental than her waving paims., her curious, heart-broken smile, her trembling, adolescent steps. Just the woman for "But-terfly" after her too-American predeces-Agnes Kane, Miss Josephine Kane, Mr. James McManus, Mr. Thomas McManus, Mr. Joseph Morgan, Mr. Harry Hall and sevterny" after her too-American predeces-sors. And just the woman for "Iris," that quavering, loving, unsensual soul strayed between earth and heaven. Her representation, then, of Signor II-lica's (not Mascagni's) heroine was a cameo come to life. When the unsophisticated child of the old blind man was beguiled by a numer show kidnanned, thrust into eral out-of-town guests.

Miss Eleanor Kelly will give a small dance, followed by supper, on Saturday ovening, at her home, 1926 North Eleventh street, in honor of Miss Ruth Way.

Weddings

#### BULLITT-INGERSOLL

A wedding of interest to society took place today at 4 o'clock in St. James's Mrs. William Disston, who has been mending several days with her son, Mr. William D. Disston, at Chestnut Hill, has returned to New York, where she is spend-ing the winter. Mrs. Disston will give a large dance in honor of her daughter, Miss Pauline Disston, at the Ritz-Cariton, New York, on December 19. Miss Ingersoll was attended by her sister, Miss Anna Warren Ingersoll, as maid of honor. Mr. Bullitt had his brother, Mr. William C. Bullitt, as best man, and the unhers included Mr. Harry Ingersoll, Mr. John C. Bullitt, 2d, Mr. Edward Moore Robinson, Mr. Johns Hopkins, Mr. Horace Butler, Mr. Charles Nalle, Mr. John B. Shober, Mr. Robert Sturgis Ingersoll, Mr. Charles Jared Ingersoll and Mr. John Ho-bart Ingersoll.

adequacy of the goore. The story is pas-sionate, fleshly; the themes are not, and when such lines as "She sends out the fragrance of the lotus! Lips like cherries ready to be eaten!" are delivered to sugary combinations of sound more fitted to Violetta or Lugo, one must conclude that A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlos Edward Ingersoll, of 1815 Wainut street. bart Ingersoll. Violetta or Lucy, one must conclude that the composer tried more than he could

LAIRD-PAGE

A wedding of interest to Philadelphians and residents on the Main Line took place at Fairfax, Va., today when Miss Matilda

The hymn to the sun, which is protogue to the action of the piece, is, however, more intriguing, and the prelude to the third act, with its cold, ghosily ehimmer, even more so. On the whole, Mascagni needs a Miura for his "Iris." Last night he had one, and Philadelphians might have had one also—if only they did not prefer at Fairfax. Va., today when Miss Matilda Coleman Page, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Frank Page and Mra. Page, and nicce of Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, became the brido of Dr. Joseph Packard Laird, of Devon, Pa. The ceremony took place in the Zion P. E. Church, at Fairfax. Va., which was beau-tifully decorated with paims and white flowers. The bride, who wore a gown of white satin and tulle and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilles of the valley, was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. John the dramatic singing.

given in marriage by her brother, Mr. John

Page. Miss Letty Woods, of Charlottesville, W. Va., was maid of honor, and wors a frock of white lace and cloth of sliver and car-ried a bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmaids, Miss Suste Whitehead, Salisbury, Md.; Miss Annie Page, Oakland, Va.; Miss Mary Laird, Wilmington, Del. and Miss Katharine Packard, of Baltimore, were all frocked alike in pale pick site. were all frocked alike in pale pink silk, trimmed with silver lace and lace hata. They carried arm bouquets of pink chrysan-

They carried arm boundars of pink chryana-themums. The best man was Mr. Walter J. Laird, brother of the bridegroom, and the unhers were Mr. Philip D. Laird, Mr. William Winder Laird, Dr. W. Winder Golds-borough, of Maryland; Colonel Robert E Les, of Virginia; Dr. J. Woods Price, of SarAnao, M. T., and Dr. Charles B. Craw-ford, of Washington. "The Ray, Dr. Frank Page, father of the public second particle society presents "La Philadelphia Operatic Society presents "La Pohonon". Academy of Music. Testimonial dinker to Police Captains Tem-pert and Mills. Majestic Hotel. "Art exhibit, Whittisr Public School, Twenty-seventh and Clearfield structs." "American Ornithologies" Union annual mest-ing Academy of Natural Sciences. In Anne week. First Presbyterian Church, Ger-

But to these pale melodies is wedded a poem of much soft loveliness, tender pass on and voluptuous words. A hasty glance at the book of the opera will show that. The most recent performance of this seldom-performed work had, beside the libretto, an added inspira-

rancho: You reliows: quickly: Under the stress of his excitement the feminine side of his character betrayed itself. Alaire felt her newly made husband gather himself for a spring; he was muttering to her to release him; he was trying to push her aside, but she held fast with the strength of desperation.

"You can't harm us," she declared, fling-ing her words defiantly at the Mexican. "You dare not. You are too late. Father O'Malley has just married us."

Longorio uttered a peculiar, wordless cry of dismay; his mouth fell open; his arms dropped; he went limp all over, paralyzed momentarily by surprise and horror; his eyes protruded; he swayed as if his sight had blurred. "I said I'd never marry you." she rushed

on, vibrantly. "This is the man I love-the only man. Yes, and I've learned the truth about you. I know who killed Mr. Austin.

Longorio did a very unexpected thing, then; slowly, unconsciously, as if the move-ment were the result of a half-forgotten

child of the old bind man was beguned by a puppet show, kidnapped, thrust into a house of spurious gayety, reviled by her father for her supposed fall from grace, and cast herself into a sewer, to rise to the surface in time to hail the sun, which threw its burning rays on her closing eyes, it was a little more than just "opera." It was too had that this flower-blossom had training, he crossed himself. But now from the hall at his back came the pounding of bootheels and a half dozen panting troopers tumbled through the door. He waved them back and out into the hall was too bad that this flower-blossom had to wither in the bud. That was how one

again. Father O'Malley, who had been trying to Father O'Malley, who had be front of the make himself heard, stepped in front of the rangeal and said solemnly: "Take care

make himself heard, stepped in front of the general and said solemnly: "Take care what you do, Longorio. I have married these people, and you can' undo what I have done. We are America citizens. The

have done. We are America citizens. The laws of civilization protes us." The Mexican fought for his voice, then stammered: "You are my priest; I brought you here. I offered to marry her. Now-you force me to damn my soul." Turning his eyes wildly upon Alaire, he shouted: "Too late, eh? You say I am too late! It seems that I am barely in time." Dave added his words to the others: "You are ten to one, but you can't have her." he cried, defiantly. "Jose Sanchez confeesed to the murder of Mr. Austin and you how you had got Mr. Austin and

told how you had got Mrs. Austin and here. The whole thing is known in Wash-ington and Mexico City by this time. The newspapers have it; everybody knows you are keeping her as your prisoner, and that

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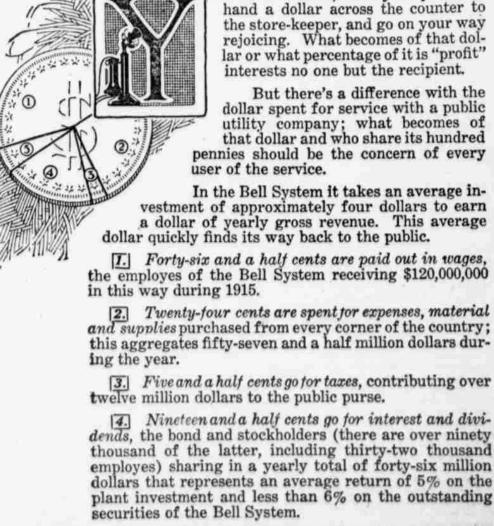
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