NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Many Debutante Affairs Are on the Tapis This Week—The Rutherford McAllisters Entertain Tonight-Big Charity Affair at Horticultural Hall

Back once more in the realm of the debutante, are we not? For on wednesday of this week Jean Fox was introduced at a tea by her parents; yesterday Katharine Tyson and Pauline Denckla were presented at a tea at the Acorn chib, and last evening the Lewis Brintons gave a dance, which they called a solice, at the Bellevue-Stratford. Besides solice, at the Bellevue-Stratford. Besides the Acorn chib, and last evening the Lewis Brintons gave a dance, which they called a solice, at the Bellevue-Stratford. Besides solice, at the Bellevue-Stratford. Besides the Acorn chib, and last evening the Lewis Brintons gave a dance, which they called a solice, at the Bellevue-Stratford. Besides solice, at the Bellevue-Stratford. Besides the Market Wayne, will give a luncheon and bridge of twelve guests at the Merion Cricket Club. party which Astley Ashhurst gave for his two nieces, Frances Leiper and Mary Ashburst, and the theater party which Ashburst, and the theater party which the George F. Packards gave for Mary and Elizabeth Packard. So, you see, it was some busy day, and then some. Oh, and Licutenant Walla-W the George F. Packards gave for Mary and Elimbeth Packard. So, you see, it

a degree darker. They go everywhere together and seem to enjoy things thorenghly. Last night the other girls in the party were Mary Leiper, who is Francea's elder sister; Marie Louise Faries and Lois Jackson, and the men were Ashhurst and Edwards Leiper, Sam Wagner, Jr., Harry Skerrett and Alfred Bar-

The Brinton dance was a huge success. It was held in the Bellevue-Stratford, and several of the debs received with Elizabeth in the early part of the evening; they were Alice and Meta Janney, Ethel Newbold and Nancy Wynne Cook. Then from the second and third year girls who received there were Charlotte Brown, Valentine Mitchell and Sarah Penrose. Elizabeth wore a lovely frock of pale rose-pink faille silk. The guests were not only from the debutante set; indeed, the soirce had quite the aspect of a ball and lasted about as long, for many of us went down from the opera and danced well into the small hours.

Tonight the Rutherford McAllisters, of Chestnut Hill, will give a dance out at the Huntingdon Valley Country Club for Elizabeth Trotter, who is another debutante whose good time is an assured thing. Elizabeth has received at nearly every tes so far. She and Patty Borie (who has not missed a trick in the way of being invited everywhere) are on a par with the popularity of Sarah and Marga retta Myers last year. Only it was worse for the Myers, because there was scarcely a day when there was not a tea, last year having had to its count nearly 199 buds. There are a good many this year, but the season so far has by no means come up to last.

Mrs. Stewart Wurts's Dancing Class will have its initial meeting this evening at Asher's. The committee in charge tonight includes William Fleming, Stewart Wurts, Jr., Owen Wister, Jr., Dan Bache and Walter Robb, Jr. Several dinners will be given before the meeting. Mr. and Mrs. Charlton Yarnali will entertain for their daughter Sophie, the George Calvert Carters will give a dinper for Virginia and the Charles Price Maules will entertain for Adelaide Sou-

Tenight the much-talked-of dinner-Vincent's Aid and Maternity Hospital will be held in the ballroom and lower ball of Horticultural Hall. Mrs. Robert Lesley, who is president of this association, tells me that a large number have subscribed to the affair, and a big attendance is expected. At first it was planned to have a sort of cabaret entertalnment during the dinner, but it was decided that most guests enjoy doing the dancing more than looking at others, so that feature will not be given. Quite a few persons who will not be able to attend the dinner will go later in the eve ning for the dance. Some exquisite art cles will be on sale, so "come early and avoid the rush" say the enterprising women on the board of managers. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. John W. Townsend, of Bryn Mawr. Pa., has issued invitations for a tea to be given next Wednesday afternoon at her home in honor of her daughter. Mrs. Hunter home in honor of her daughter. Mrs. Hunter Sarlett, who has lately returned from Soing a wonderful work among the wounded soldiers abroad, where she was assistant of her husband, Doctor Scarlett, in the eye ward of the hospital at Paris for several

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Mason will enter Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Mason will entertain at dinner tonight in honor of her
stics, Miss Evelyn Page, daughter of Mrs.
William H. Page, before the meeting of
Mrs. Charles Stewart Wurts dancing class.
Her guests will include Miss Elizabeth
Seria, Miss Russell Tucker, Miss Eloise
Warriner, Miss Henrietta Wilson, Mr.
Martyn George, Mr. Thomas Neilson, Mr.
Frederick Balley, Mr. John N. Hayes and
Mr. Stephen McKean Downs.

Mrs. John Edmonds, of Wayne avenue and Hortter street. Germantown, will enter-tals at huncheon on Tuesday, December 5, in least of Miss Margaret La Rue. Miss Many Smyth and Miss Emlyn Shipley, all

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Price Maule, of thir Rittenhouse street, will entertain at singer this evening in honor of Miss Ade-laids S. Souder. The other guests will in-tide Miss Frances Ross, Miss Nancy Barkile, Mr. Littleton Barkile, Mr. O. Lind-eay Clarkson, Mr. John Hilliard and Mr. John Biapham.

At the dinner which Mr. and Mrs. W. can MacCoy will give at their Overbrook one the night of November 25, before the asset to be held at the Merion Cricket Clab Haverford for the benefit of the Sunstaids Day Nursery, the guests will be in and Mrs. William Kurts, Mr. and Mrs. Market Clothler and Mr. and Mrs. Market Clothler and Mr. and Mrs. Market

Plans are well under way for a dance to gives on Tuesday, December 12, in the directs of the Germantown Cricket Club wheom of the Germantown Cricket Club
y the board of woman visitors of the Gerantown Hospital. Mrs. Charles Penrose
onth is chairman, and among the other
makers are Mrs. Baltsar de Marc. Mrs.
hander W. Wister, Mrs. Arithur Haines,
on Rufus Scott, Mrs. Alexander W. Wister, Mrs. George Cameron. Miss Edith
Miss Muria Cogan and Miss Elsie
than Several dinner parties will precale

et Club.
Thesday. Miss Mary Caldwell Gordon.
one of the bridesmaids, will entertain at
luncheon at her home, 1823 Fine street.
Thesday evening, Miss Mary Converse, of
Research.

Dr. and Mrs. George Fales Baker will not open their town house this winter, as they intend to stay at Old Oaks, their home in Rosemont, until the first of Janu-ary, when they will go to Edgemere, their Lakewood place.

Mrs. William Kinnicutt Draper, of New York, will spend the week-and with Mr and Mrs. C. C. Harrison, at Happy Creek Farm, St. Davids.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley G. Flagg. Jr., are occupying Grey Gables, the Lawrence Paul place at Villanova, this winter.

Mrs. James A. Flughes, of Huntington, W. Va., is visiting her daughter. Mrs. Rob-ert W. Daniel, at Rosemont.

Miss Dorothy Potter, of Evergreen ave-nue, Chestnut Hill, has gone to Atlantic City for a brief stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Waln Meirs and their debutante daughter, Miss Anne Wal-ker Meirs, are occupying their town house, 1724 Walnut street, for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. William III Tucker of 12 School House Lane, Germantown, will leave shortly for Hot Springs, Va., to spend

Mr. and Mrs. Pere Wilmer, of 2022 West Coulter street, Germantown, have Miss Margaret Goldsborough, of Baltimore, Md.,



Phote by Photo-Crafters MRS. GILBERT CHASE KNIGHT Mrs. Knight, before her marriage last week, was Miss Margaret Davis, of Germantown

ball game.

Mrs. James Vogdes, of Edgewater Park, and Miss Clara Woodward have issued invi-tations for auction bridge on Tuesday, De-cember 5, at 2:20 o'clock at the Acorn Club, 1618 Walnut street.

A series of dances will be given at the Greystone, 125 West School House lane, Germantown, on the following dates: No-vember 17, December 15, December 23, January 12 and January 26.

Mrs. Albert De Sanno, Jr., entertained at luncheon yesterday at the Manufacturers' Club, in honor of Miss Helen Harmann Radley and her bridesmaids. Miss Radley's marriage to Mr. Edwin Daniel Peck will take place on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Albion Butler, of Elikins Park, have taken a suite of rooms at the Swarthmore, Twenty-second and Walnut streets, for the winter,

Miss Margaret La Rue, of Pelham road. Miss Margaret La Rus, of remain the Germantown, who made her debut last week, will spend the week-end in Princeton, attending the senior prom on Priday night and the Yale-Princeton game on Saturday

Dr. Frederick W. Owsley, of Barrowedals, Washington lane, Rydal, returned this week from Virginia, where he has been spending several days.

Mrs. George Knox McItwain, 233 South Forty-first street, will take a motor party to Princeton tomorrow to attend the Yale-Princeton football game.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Peters. 229 Winona avenue. Germantown, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Elsie McKeen Peters, to Mr. Jules Bell, also of Germantown.

The photograph of Mrs. Robert Wetherili, dr., which appeared in yesterday's Evening Legges, was taken by the William Shewell Ellis Studio and not the Photo-Crafters, to whom it was credited. The Ellis Studio took all the bridal pictures of Mrs. Wetherill, who was Miss Barbara Bispham.

Mrs. Daniel Hebard, of Chestnut Hill, has gone to Knozville, Tenn., to visit friends. She will return in a fortnight.





Boy: What! Ye haven't got a mother nor father nor any relations? Gee! Haven't ye got no troubles a tall?"

our eyes for a few minutes. We're safe

"Somebody has to keep watch," he mut-tered, thickly, and tried to fight off his fatigue. But he was like a drunken man.

"I'm not sleepy; I'll stand guard," the

ther protest, he helped Alaire remove Dave's

Seeing that the bed was nothing more than a board platform covered with straw matting. Alaire folded the garment for a

pillow; as she did so a handful of soiled frayed letters spilled out upon the floor.

"Rest now, while you have a chance," she begged of her husband. "Just for a little while."

"All right," he agreed. "Call me in—an hour. Couldn't sleep—wasn't time." He shook off his weariness and smiled at his

tion. There is something I ought to tell you, but—I can't now—not now. Too sleepy. His head drooped again; she forced him back; he stretched himself out

with a sigh, and was asleep almost in-

Alaire motioned the others out of the

Alaire motioned the others out of the room, then stood looking down at the man into whose keeping she had given her life. As she looked her face became radiant. Dave was unkempt, unshaven, dirty, but to her he was of a godlike beauty, and the knowledge that he was hers to comfort and guard was strangely thrilling. Her love for Ed, even that first love of her girthood, had been nothing like this. How could it have been like this? she asked herself. How could she have loved deeply when, at the time, her own nature tacked depth? Experience had broadened her, and suffering had uncovered depths in her being which nothing else had had the power to uncover. Stooping, she kiesed Dave softly, then let her cheek rest against his. Her man! Her man! She found herself whispering the words.

Her eyes were wet, but there was a smile

on her lips when she gathered up the

stantis

wife, while his eyes filmed with some em

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By REX BEACH Copyright, 1916, by Harper & Brothers

THAT'S the Rio Negro crossing," Dave found that Dave had collapsed upon a chair and was sleeping, his limbs relaxed, his body sagging.

"Poor fellow, he's done to take to tak

"Yes; he hasn't slept for days," she whispered. "Help me." With the assistance of Dolores they succeeded in lifting Paye to the hed, but he half roused himself, "Lie down dear," Alaire told him. "Close O'Malley agreed. "Yes, and we have no time to lose. That horseman is going to rouse the town. I'm afraid we're—in for

Leaving the beaten path, the refugees threaded their way through cactus and sage to a gate, entering which they approached the straw-thatched Jacai they had seen. A naked boy baby watched them draw near, then scuttled for shelter, piping an darm. A man appeared from somewhere, at sight of whom the priest rode forward with a pleasant greeting. But the fellow was unfriendly. His wife, too, emerged from the dwelling and joined her husband in warning Father O'Malley away.

"Let me try," Alaire begged, and spurred her horse up to the group. She down at the country people, saying have traveled a long way, and we're tired and hungry. Won't you give us something to eat? We'll pay you well for your

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-rapher, who awakens into

"THE VACANT WORLD" A masterpiece of romance by

George Allan England

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

TOMORROW'S

Evening & Ledger

The man demurred sullenly, and began a refusal; but his wife, after a wondering scrutiny, interrupted him with a cry. Rushng forward, she took the edge of Alaire's skirt in her hands and kiesed it.

letters which had dropped from her hus-band's pocket. She wondered, with a little jealous twinge, who could be writing to him. It seemed to her that she owned him now, and that she could not hear to share him with any other. She studied the in-scriptions with a frown, noticing as she did so that several of the envelopes were un-opened—either Dave was careless about such things or else he had had no leisure in which to read his mail. One letter was longer and heavier than the rest and its covering, sweat-stained and worn at the edges, came apart in her hands, exposing several pages of typewriting in the Spanish language. The opening words challenged her "God be praised! A miracle!" she ex laimed. "Juan, don't you see? It is the eautiful senora for whom we pray every day of our lives. On your knees, shameless ne! It is she who delivered you from the language. The opening words challenged her attention.

Juan stared unbelievingly, then his face hanged; his teeth flashed in a smile, and, weeping his hat from his head, he, too pproached Alaire. "It is! Senora, I am Juan Garcia, whom

ou saved, and this is Inez." he declared 'Heaven bless you and forgive me." "Now I know you," Alaire laughed, and slipped down from her saddle. "This is a happy meeting. So! You live here, and that was little Juan who ran away as if we were going to eat him. Weil, we are hungry, but not hungry enough to devour

Juanito." Turning to her companions, she explained the circumstances of her first meeting with these good people, and as she talked the Garcias broke in joyfully, adding their own account of her goodness.

"We've fallen among friends," Alaire told Dave and Father O'Malley. "They will let us rest here, I am sure."

Husband and wife agreed in one voice. In fact, they were overloyed at an oppor-tunity of serving her; and little Juan, his uspicions partially allayed, issued from

Shamefacedly the elder Garcia explained Shamefacedly the elder Garcia explained his inhospitable reception of the travelera. "We hear the Gringos are coming to kill us and take our farms. Everybody is badly frightened. We are driving our herds away and hiding what we can Yesterday at the hig Obispo ranch our people shot two Americans and burned some of their houses. They intend to kill all the Americans they can find, so you'd hetter be careful. Just now a fellow rode up shouting that you were coming, but of course I didn't know......"

"Yes, of course. We're trying to reach the border." Father O'Malley told him. "Will you hide us here until we can go

on?"

Juan courtesied respectfully to the priest.
"My house is yours. Father."

"Can you take care of our horses, too, and—give us a place to sleep?" Dave asked. His eyes were heavy; he had been almost constantly in the saddle since leaving Jonesville, and now could barely keep himself.

"Trust me," the Mexican assured them, confidently. "If somebody comes I'll send them away. Oh, I can lie with the best

of them.

The Garcias were not ordinary people, and they lived in rather good circumstances for country folk. There were three rooms to their little house, all of which were reasonably clean. The food that Ines set before her guests, too, was excellent if

before her guests, too, was excellent if scanty.

In the midst of the meal Garcia senior appeared in the door with a warning.

"Conceal yourselves," he mid, quickly.
"Some of our neighbors are coming this way." Inex led her guests into the bedchamber, a here room with a dirt floor, from the window of which they watched Juan go to meet a group of hersemer. Insignant out too, and joined in the paring. Then, after a time, the riders galloped start. When Algira baying metched the party

services of my cousin, Margarita Ramirez, I bequeath and donate a silver tray which weighs 100 cunces seven breeding cows and four fine lines and lace tablecioths. So I declare, that it may appear. Fifth. I bequeath to my adopted son, David, offspring of the unfortunate Ameri-can woman who died in my house at Esco-vedo, the share of land—

Alaire reread this paragraph wonderingly, then let the document fall into her lap. So Dave was an adopted son, and not actually the child of this woman, Maria Josefa Law. She wondered if he knew it, and, if so, why he hadn't told her? But, after all, what difference did it make who or what he was? He was hera to love and to comfort, here to cherish and to serve. For a long time she sat gazing at him

tendarly; then she tiptoed out and delighted the naked Carola baby by taking him ines thought the beautiful senora's voice was like the

If was growing dark when Dave was awakened by cool hands upon his face and by soft lips upon his. He opened his eyes to find Alaire bending over him.

"You must get up," she smiled. "It is nearly time to go, and Ines is cooking our

She lay upon his breast, thrilling happily with her nearness to him, and they remained so for a while whispering now and then, trying ineffectually to voice thoughts that needed no expression.

that he likes me much better than his It seemed to Dave that the blise of this awakening and the sweet intimacy of this one moment more than rewarded him for sul he had gone through and paid him for any unhappiness the future might hold in store.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

What's Doing Tonight

"Why did you let me sleep so long?" he asked her, representally.

"Oh, I've been napping there in that chair, where I could keep one eye on you. I'm terribly selfish; I can't bear to lose one minute." After a while she said: "I've made a discovery. Father O'Malley smorts dreadfully! Juanito never heard anything like it, and it frightened him nearly to death. He says the Father must be a very fierce man to grow! so loudly. He says, too.

I'm C. A. Fifty second and damount streets. So clock. I surpresent the clock of the University of Virginia Alumni Association to the Confession of the Confession of

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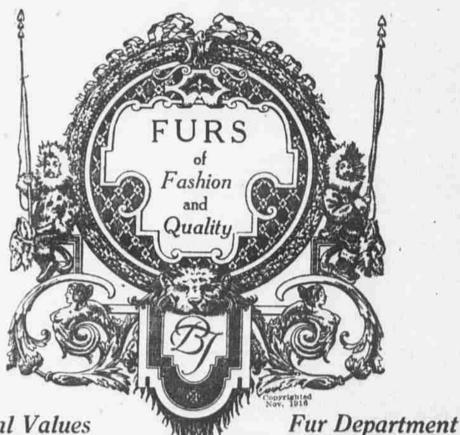
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Selected Dyed Muskrat

was Maria Josefa Law? Dave had no slaters; no female relatives whatever, so 79.50 far as she knew. She glanced at the sleeping man and then back at the writing. 40 inches long, full flare model of choice selected

-finding myself seriously III in bed, but with sound judgment, full memory and understanding, believing in the ineffable mysteries of the Holy Trinity; three distinct persons in one God, in easence, and in the other mysteries acknowl-edged by our Mother, the Church pelts. Hudson Seal Coats

So! This was a will—one of those queer Spanish documents of which Alaire had heard—but who was Maria Josefa Law? Alaire scanned the sheets curiously, and on the roverse side of the last one discovered a few lines, also in Spanish, but scrawled in pencil. They read:

In the name of God, Amen.

Alaire read. Involuntarily her eye fol-wed the next line:

Know all men by this public instru-ment that I, Maria Josefa Law, of this

Alaire started. Who, she asked herself,

a pencil. They read:

My dear nephew—Here is the copy of your mother's will that I told you about. At the time of her death she was not possessed of the property mentioned herein, and so the original document was never filed for record, but came to me along with certain family possessions of small value. It seems to contain the information you desire.

Y'ra aff'ly,
FRANCISCO RAMIREZ.

The will of Dave's mother! Then Maria Josefa Law was that noor woman regafting whose tragic end Judge Ellsworth had spoken so peculiarly. Alairs feit not a little curiosity to know more about the mother of the man whose name she had taken. Accordingly, after a moment of debate with herself, she sat down to translate the instrument. Surely Dave would not object if she accupied herself thus while he slept. The document had evidently been drawn in the strictest form, doubtless by some lo-

cal priest, for it ran: First. I commend my soul to the Su preme Being who from nothing formed it, and my body I order returned to earth, and which, as soon as it shall become a corpse, it is my wish shall be shrouded with blue habit in resemblance to those by the monks of our Seraphic Father, St. Francis; to be interred with high mass. without pomp-

Alaire mused with a certain reverent pleasure that Dave's mother had been a devout woman.

Second. I declare to have, in the possession of my husband. Franklin Law, three horses with splendid equipment of saddles and bridles which are to be sold and the proceeds applied to masses for the benefit of my soul. I so declare, that it may appear.

Third. I declare to owe to hira Guillelmo Peres about twenty dollars, to be accortained by what she may have noted in her book of accounts so I doolare, that this deti may be paid as I have ordered.

South in just summeration for the

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