

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Opening Night of Metropolitan Opera Draws Large Attendance—Other Matters of Interest

TONIGHT'S the night, so to speak, for the Metropolitan Opera Company, of New York, will open the season with the presentation of "Prince Igor," the popular Russian composition which attracted so much attention last year in New York, and many will be the box parties. The Artistic Emilian Newbolds will give one of their daughter Derothy, who is one of the most attractive buds this season, and the Ned Krumbhars will entertain for her at supper at the Ritz-Carlton after the opera. The Ritz-Carlton place to go on Tuesday nights. Another very attractive debutante who will be given a box party is Nancy Wynne Cook. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Wynne Cook, will entertain in her honor. Still another box party will be given by the Tom McKeanes.

Princeton last Saturday surely was the place to see one's old friends and to meet those friends that you had not seen for ages from other cities. I think every one in town made a point of seeing the game, as there was no game at Pennsylvania to attend, and Princeton, next to our home University, draws more of our Philadelphia graduates were back and lots of class boys, to say nothing of the aeroplane students, who came down from the school at Mineola, L. I. Twelve men in all and six machines. As most of them wished to see the game, only two of the machines flew over the stadium during the game. Of course, every one turned his or her eyes skyward, and forgot football for a few minutes. I never saw a better-looking lot of men than these visitors, and so interesting to talk to. They spent Saturday night at the Cap and Gown Club, returning to New York Sunday at 9 o'clock in the morning. This school is under the Government, and not civilians, as the school at Eslington, although I believe our school here is to be taken over by the Government, and many are planning to take lessons.

Great excitement was caused at lunch time Saturday when every one was on a mad tear to make Princeton in time for the kick-off. Behold, a "jitney" became stalled in the middle of the car tracks on State street, in Trenton, and traffic was stopped for several minutes. The car refused to start, but we were fortunate enough to get past, just as the devoted lady was pushing the car, in which his lady love sat, off the tracks, and she not as much as offered to get out. I don't think I would want that kind of a sport for my best girl. Do you? The greatest crowd of girls ended the stadium with large-sized Tigers under their arms, instead of the Teddy Bears we used to see. I looked vainly for Bull-dogs, but could see nothing but blue flags, badges and the usual lovely bunches of violets.

When you realize it took twenty minutes to drive through the heart of Princeton, you have some idea of the crowd. There were three lines of motors, just as close together as they could get, crawling down Nassau street, and after the game I never saw anything get out of town so fast. Every one beat it to New York or to the dances at the different clubs around Philadelphia, as there was nothing doing in Princeton. Poor old Princeton if she ever had a chance to win she had it Saturday, but everything broke right for Yale. NANCY WYNE.

MISS ALICE EMILY DILLENBECK Miss Dillenbeck is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Dillenbeck, of 123 West Upsal street, Germantown, and made her debut on November 4 at a tea given by her parents as the school at Eslington, although I believe our school here is to be taken over by the Government, and many are planning to take lessons.

PERSONALS Mr. and Mrs. S. Harry Worth, of the Gladstone, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Sophy Mercer Worth, to Mr. William McMichael, son of the late William McMichael and Mrs. McMichael, of this city. Miss Worth, who made her debut several seasons ago, is a popular member of the young set. Mr. McMichael is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, class of 1912, and is a member of the Raquet, Philadelphia Country and Huntingdon Valley Country Clubs.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Page will give a dinner at the Anchorage on Wednesday, November 29. Among those who will be present are Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Landis, Miss Beattie Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. William Drayton Grause, Mrs. Garoche Norris, Mr. Edward Bishop and Mr. Bert Sterling.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Earle, 3d, who are spending part of the winter with Mrs. Earle's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Jonathan Batty Browder, of St. Martins, are being congratulated upon the birth of a son, who has been named George H. Earle, 4th. Mrs. Earle was Miss Huberta Potter before her marriage.

The second of a series of eight dances will be held this evening at Haverford Court. The remainder of the series will be held at the Philadelphia Club, 3244 Walnut street, on Thursdays, December 13, 14, 15, January 9 and 23, February 13 and 21.

Invitations have been sent out by the Emergency Aid of Jenkintown for a meeting next Thursday morning, at 11 o'clock, at Alvarthorpe, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Middleton Fisher, Jenkintown.

Miss Frances Wharton will speak on her experiences abroad, as she has just returned from a six months' stay in Paris, where she was connected with the Second Durvay and did splendid work.

The Alpha Chapter of the Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity has issued invitations for its on Thanksgiving Day after the Penn-Cornell game at Franklin Field at its house, 2329 Locust street.

Cards have been sent out by the Society of Plays and Players for the informal afternoon musicale of the season, to be held on Sunday afternoon, November 26, at 3:30 o'clock at the playground, 43 South Eighth street.

The attractive program, which has been arranged by Mrs. Robert C. Geddes, will be given by Mrs. James M. Anderson, Mrs. Arthur

returned home from a motor trip to Fairfax, Va., where they attended the Laird-Page wedding last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Coleberry Furves have closed their home at Radnor and opened their town house, 1813 Pine street, for the winter months.

The marriage of Miss H. Marguerite Egan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Egan, of 17th and Locust streets, and Mr. Praderie A. Nathan took place this morning in the Church of St. Francis de Sales at 6 o'clock. The Rev. M. J. Crane officiated. There were no attendants. After a wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Nathan will be at home at 4730 Chester avenue.

A bazaar will be given in the Clover Room of the Bellevue-Stratford under the auspices of the managers of the Presbyterian Home for Aged Couples and Aged Men at 18th on Wednesday and Thursday of this week from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Christmas novelties, useful and fancy articles, Christmas toys, fancy cakes, candy and flowers will be for sale.

HUGHES'S HOME FOR SALE Sign on Washington House; He Will Resume Law Work

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—(For Sale or Rent.) This sign of a large real estate firm has appeared on the residence of Charles E. Hughes, 2100 Sixteenth street, Northwest.

According to friends of the ex-Justice here, he will become a law partner in a law firm in New York. He will not begin his activities until after the first of the year.

What's Doing Tonight Opera, "Prince Igor," Metropolitan Opera House.

Aviation symposium, under auspices of the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia, Witherspoon street, 8 o'clock.

Lectures, under auspices of University Extension Society, at University City, 8 o'clock.

Annual banquet, Fifty-second and Market streets, Business Men's Association, Hotel Marlborough, 8 o'clock.

Rotary Club monthly dinner, Kugel's.

THE MODERN FATHER



His wife is presiding at a suffrage meeting, his eldest daughter is aquaplaning, his second is taking her boxing lesson, and this is his youngest

THE VACANT WORLD

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND Copyright, 1916, by Frank A. Munsey Company

THE STORY THIS FAR BEATRICE KENDRICK, a stenographer, realized the complete loss of her eyes upon a scene of utter devastation and ruin. The world she had seen at the New York, where she had sat at the typewriter when she used to be a girl, was now a mass of twisted steel, brick walls and doors and pillars, and a twisted wreckage of human beings, reaching to her knees.

CHAPTER VI TREASURE-TROVE NEVER before had either of them realized just what the meaning of forty-eight stories of this height were associated with smooth-sliding elevators that whisked them up as though the tremendous height had been the merest trifle.

Every few minutes the flame burned low and Stern had to drop on more alcohol, holding the bottle high above the flame to avoid explosion.

CHAPTER VII THE VACANT WORLD BEFORE daybreak the engineer was up and active. Now that he faced the light of morning, with a thousand difficult problems closing in on every hand, he put aside his softer moods, his visions and desires, and—like the scientific man he was—addressed to the urgent matters in hand.

CHAPTER VIII THE VACANT WORLD BEGAN and active. Now that he faced the light of morning, with a thousand difficult problems closing in on every hand, he put aside his softer moods, his visions and desires, and—like the scientific man he was—addressed to the urgent matters in hand.

CHAPTER IX THE VACANT WORLD BEGAN and active. Now that he faced the light of morning, with a thousand difficult problems closing in on every hand, he put aside his softer moods, his visions and desires, and—like the scientific man he was—addressed to the urgent matters in hand.

CHAPTER X THE VACANT WORLD BEGAN and active. Now that he faced the light of morning, with a thousand difficult problems closing in on every hand, he put aside his softer moods, his visions and desires, and—like the scientific man he was—addressed to the urgent matters in hand.

CHAPTER XI THE VACANT WORLD BEGAN and active. Now that he faced the light of morning, with a thousand difficult problems closing in on every hand, he put aside his softer moods, his visions and desires, and—like the scientific man he was—addressed to the urgent matters in hand.

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CHAPTER XIII THE VACANT WORLD BEGAN and active. Now that he faced the light of morning, with a thousand difficult problems closing in on every hand, he put aside his softer moods, his visions and desires, and—like the scientific man he was—addressed to the urgent matters in hand.

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THE MODERN FATHER

Garish now, and doubly terrible, since men with more than double cleanliness by the graying dawn, the world ruin seemed to him.

Strong of body and of nerve as he was, he could not help but shudder at the numberless traces of sudden and pitiless death which met his gaze.

Everywhere lay those dust heaps, with here and there a tooth, a ring, a bit of jewelry showing—everywhere he saw them, all the way down the stairs, in every room and office he peered into, and in the time-ravaged confusion of the arcade.

But this was scarcely the time for reflections of any sort. Life called, and labor and duty; not mourning for the dead world, nor even wonder or pity at the tragedy which had so mysteriously befallen.

And as the man made his way over and through the universal wreckage, he took counsel with himself.

"First of all, water!" thought he. "We can't depend on the bottle supply. Of course, there's the Hudson; but it's brackish, if not downright salt. I've got to find some fresh and pure supply close at hand. That's the prime necessity of life."

With the earnest stuff, and such game as I can kill, there's bound to be food enough for a while. But a good water supply we must have, and at once!"

"I've got to have an ax, first of all," said he. "This is more first need in any wilderness. Where shall I find one?"

"Ah! In the basement!" exclaimed he. "Maybe I can locate an engineer, a stonemason, or something of that sort. There's sure to be tools in a place like that." And, laying off the bearskin, he prepared to explore the regions under the ground level.

He used more than half an hour, through devious ways and hard labor, to make his way to the desired spot. The ancient stairway, leading down, he could not find.

But by clambering down one of the elevator shafts, digging toes and fingers into the crevices in the metal framework and the cracks in the concrete, he managed at last to reach a vaulted subcellar, furnished with web, damp, noxious and obscure.

Considerable light glimmered in from a broken sidewalk-grating above, and through a gaping, jagged hole near one end of the collar, beneath which lay a badly broken stone.

The engineer figured that this block had fallen from the tower and come to rest only here; and this awoke him to a new sense of ever-present peril. At any moment of

the night or day, he realized, some such mishap was imminent.

"Eternal vigilance!" he whispered to himself. Those, dimming unseen fears, he set about the task in hand.

By the dim illumination from above he was able to take cognizance of the rumpling, small place, which, on the whole, was a better state of repair than the arcade.

At sight of all this valuable machinery soiled and pitted with rust, Stern's brows contracted with a feeling akin to pain. The engineer loved mechanism of all sorts; its care and use had been his life.

And now these mournful relics, strange as they may seem, affected him more strongly than the little heaps of dust which marked the spots where human beings had fallen in sudden, inescapable death.

Yet even so, he had no time for musing. "Tools—I must have some. Till I find tools, I'm helpless!"

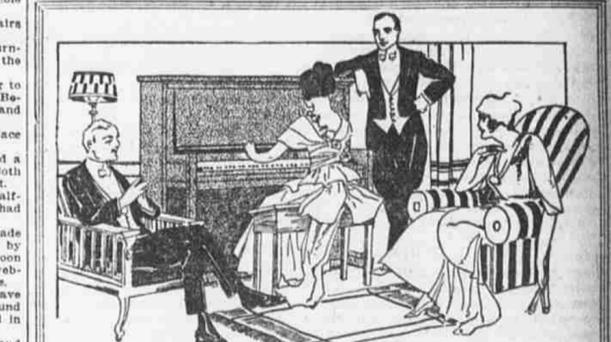
(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

The New Medici Room of the Rosenbach Galleries opens tomorrow

Wednesday, Nov. 22nd

It is devoted to things of Italian origin: Lamps, mirrors, old chests, medieval carvings, sculptures, bronzes.

The Rosenbach Galleries 1320 Walnut Street



The Most Charming Small Piano

You will be delighted with the graceful lines of the Ludwig Apartment Piano and charmed with its dainty size, for it fits cozily in the smallest apartment or music room.

But it is the musical resources of the small Ludwig Piano that excite the admiration of the musician. The tone volume exceeds that of many of the larger pianos, the quality is of silvery sweetness, as soft and mellow as the music of bells.

The Ludwig Apartment Piano, made in the costliest woods, may be had at a price usually charged for ordinary pianos — \$315 to \$350. "From Factory to You at One Profit" spells economy in piano buying.

Ludwig-made Uprights from . . . \$250

Ludwig-made Player-Pianos from \$450

Ludwig Grands from . . . \$585

Ludwig Piano Co., 1103 Chestnut

Manufacturers Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs and Records

BONWIT TELLER & CO.

The Specialty Shop of Originations CHESTNUT AT 13TH STREET

For tomorrow (Wednesday)

An Extraordinary Sale of Serge Dresses

A collection of about one hundred and fifty tailored serge dresses, wool embroidered, beaded girdles, some serge and satin combinations. Collars and cuffs of broadcloth, fur with georgette and many of satin.

15.00 formerly 25.00 to 29.50

Colors black, navy, brown, green, Burgundy and plaids.