## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

First Singing of "Prince Igor" in This City Draws Large Number of Fashionables-"Flight of Fancy" at Bellevue

Owe might think that the opening of gal, coming as it did just one short set after the Boston Opera Company, would be sort of an anti-climax, but not at all! Boolety-with a capital S-OCI and all the rest of it-assembled last sight on the grand tier during the interon following the second act, as and the chatter of excited debumingled with the more subdued sees of the older fashionable folk.

A number of box parties were given or these little debs, among them a party with Arthur Newbolds for Dorothy, who, an exquisitely sirlish frock of deep and silver fabric, was the center of an admiring group.

The Stotesbury box, as usual, was surded, the gracious hostess looking parcolarly charming in a gown of deep peranium velvet, with a long paneled

The stunning Laura Biddle, one of ansther group on the tier, was regal in a sown of silver cloth, with bodice—what mere was of it-of filmy tulle, with a otoson rose tucked in at the front.

of was rather amused on glancing up between the acts to see a rather widely mown matron hanging over the edge of ne box gazing down into the "pit" with quits an much curlosity as if she were a pillery god. Doubtless she was hunting be some particular acquaintance.

But to return to the debutantes-Nancy cook was another one to be entertained. parents, the Gustavus Wynne Cooks, ad Patty Borie, Mary Brooke, Alec Ran-10, Edgar Baird and Waiter Freeman in

The Samuel Houstons entertained sevsal guests in their box. Among them Dr. and Mrs. George Woodward, Miss Louise Davis, Miss Charlotte Brown, fr. Edward Randall and Mr. Winant

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Potter enterislasd Miss Frances Hibben, of New Tark; Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Potter, Jr., Ir. Daniel Donovan and Mr. Westcott falley in their box.

A musical melange entitled "Flight of my" which has been cleverly writin by Charles Leon Downing, former Mask and Wig star, will be produced on December 19 and 20 in the ballroom of the Bellevue-Stratford for the benefit of the Northern Home for Friendless Children. The story deals with a man and girl who, having just become engaged, are vowing eternal love, etc. Among other bings, the man tells his sweetheart that he would bring everything of beauty and greatness from various parts of the earth to her feet, whereupon the curtain is drawn and in the first act one beholds an Oriental scene, where girls and men in somber garb will dance. The girls' costumes will represent various perfumes or sweet odors, and the men's attire will be that of Oriental guardsmen. There will be Japanese and Hawaitan scenes also, with dances especially arranged. Holland girls, with costumes repmenting tulips, will dance with stalwart Dutch gardeners. Italy will give her chare of beauty to the favored prospec-Uve bride in the shape of fans that will prove to be pretty girls dressed in pink tulle. The men in this chorus will war artists' costumes.

Of course, the play would not be complets without a skating chorus, so if you mw "Hip! Hip! Hooray!" you will recogtils in a certain group of young women "Charlottes" dressed in wonderful white stating costumes and dancing all the wonderful steps that "Charlotte" herself did on akates. There will be an English hunting scene and a Russian dance, not to speak of a bit of Ireland thrown in. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. McCall, of 4201 Walnut street, have issued invitations for a dance to be given at Asher's on the evesing of January 4, at 9 o'clock, in honor of their daughter, Miss Lenore B. McCall.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Jackson will formally exact their daughter, Miss Lois Loring acknow, at a dansant this afternoon from until 7 o'clock at their home, 1521 Pine street. Among those who will receive with liss Jackson will be Mies Elizabeth Bal-sur Halloway, of Louisville, Ky. The debutants will wear an attractive gown of white satin trimmed with silver lace.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Flood, of Germanown, gave a dance least night to an-nounce the engagement of their daughter, lies Elinor Annette Flood, to Mr. A. Fred-ykk Leopold, son of the Rev. William Joseph and Mrs. Leopold, formerly of this

Miss Flood made her debut at a dance five at the Philadelphia Cricket Club two rears ago.

Mr. Leopold is a graduate of the Univer-ity of Pennsylvania, class of 1916, and a member of the Phi Gamma Fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. William Marriott Canby, of Remiawn, Germantown, will entertain at lines this evening.

Mrs. Davidson Kennedy will give a thea-reparty this evening in honor of Miss mabeth McMichael.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart Wurts, of is spruce atreet, will give a dinner dance his evening in honor of their niece, Miss sacy Tunts, a debutante of this season.

Mrs. John W. Townsend will entertain at a informal tea this afternoon in honor of a daughter, Mrs. Hunter Scarlett.

Mrs. Sidney F. T. Brock, of Abington, has inturned from a visit of several days to washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. George G. Williams, of andowns, abbounce the engagement of all daughter, Miss Grace D. Williams, to it J. Warner E. Love, of Moorestown.

Members of the Paint and Powder Club, of aklintown, will give their musical comedy titled "Sylvis" and written for the club 7 Mr. Charles Morgan on the evenings of braday, December 14, and Friday, De-mber 18, at 8:15 o'clock in the Jenkin-es Auditorium.

Mrs. H. Orieman, of Elkins Park, has end invitations for a luncheon, followed by bridge, on Friday.

A fair will be held this afternoon in All these Parish House, Wyncote, by the mass of the Woman's Auxiliary. Some these in charge will be Miss Sarah Pear-diss Pearen, Mrs. Federick W. Morta, Mrs. William Kent, Mrs. Beniamin son, Mrs. Procter and Mrs. Visis.





MRS. LEE EUGENE DALY Who, before her marriage this morning, was Miss Marie Garrity.

Church, Thirteenth and Ruscomb streets, Logan, this evening at \$:15 o'clock.

The Auxiliary No. 2 of the Kensington Dispensary for the treatment of tuberculosis will give an opportunity sale of fancy articles suitable for Christmas, also home-made cakes and candles, at 1408 Girard avenue, this afternoon.

Invitations have been issued by Miss Sutherland, principal of the Ogonta School, at Elkins Park, for Saturday evening, November 25, at 8:15 o'clock, for a lecture by the Indian poet and seer. Sir Rabindra-nath Tagore, winner of the Nobel Prize for literature, who has recently returned to

Mrs. Newton Firth Hill, of 1522 Eric avenue, will entertain her 500 club on Fri-day afternoon of this week. Her guests will include Mrs. L. Early, Mrs. Charles Col-ller, Mrs. Frank Flannigan, Mrs. Gentzch, Mrs. Frank Clark, Mrs. Linton Landreth, Miss Hope, Mrs. Hope. Mrs. Molbert and Mrs. A. Townsend.

Mrs. Joseph F. Wallworth, of Haddon field, N. J., entertained at luncheon and cards at the Ritz-Carlton yesterday.

A dance and euchre will be given for the benefit of St. Gabriel's Roman Catholic Church improvement fund tonight in Hor-

### Weddings

GREGG-CARPENTER

A wedding of interest which will take place this evening will be that of Miss Bea-trice Gill Carpenter, daughter of Mr. Henry Clay Carpenter, of the Bellevue Stratford. Grapenter, of the Relevue-Strattorn, formerly of Chicago, and Mr. Alfred Plerce Gregg, son of Mra. Charlotte Ward Merrick, of Asheville, N. C., and of the late Willam Gregg, of Charleston, S. C. The ceremony, which will take place in Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel at 8 o'clock, will be per-formed by the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins. The bride will have Miss Katherine V. Adams as maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will be Miss Helen Shotwell, of this city, and Miss Margaret Hudson, of Chicago.

Miss Carpenter will be gowned in white ridal satin, with an overskirt of tuile edged with pearls; the bodice will be of real duchesse lace which was worn by her mother. A long court train of heavy satin will be worn, over which will hang in graceful folds a rose point lace vell, caught in place by orange blossoms. A wreath of the orange blossoms will entirele the brow. The bride's bouquet will be of bridal roses and lilles of the valley.

Mr. Gregg will have Mr. Laurence P. Campbell. of Washington, D. C., as best man, and the ushers will be Mr. Shippen Decatur West, of this city; Mr. Gerald du Pont, of Asheville, N. C.; Mr. Edward C. Mitchell and Mr. Harold Leslie, of New York

Among the out-of-town guests will be Among the out-of-town guests will be Prince and Princess Pignatelli, of New York, the latter of whom will be remembered as Miss Ruth Waters, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Clark, Mrs. H. H. B. Lockwood, all of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Washington Roebling, of Trenton; Mrs. Mary Ward Shuffer, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Owen Gavley and the Misses Mr. and Mrs. Owen Gayley and the Misses Gayly, of Baltimore, Md.

DALY-GARRITY

The marriage of Miss Marie Garrity, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Garrity, of \$109 Overbrook avenue, Wynnefield, and of 5209 Overbrook avenue, Wynnefield, and Mr. Lee Eugene Daly took place to-day at 11:30 o'clock in St. Theresa Church, Broad and Catharine streets. A large reception followed at the Rits-Cariton Miss Garrity had Mrs. John Garrity as her matron of honor. The maid of honor was Miss Susan Friel, and the bridesmalds were Miss Lucy Shaw, Miss Martha Hutchinson, of West Virginia; Miss Louise Gayly, of Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. Joseph Garrity, of this city.

Mr. Daly had his brother, Mr. Joseph Daly, as best man, and the ushers in-cluded Mr. Aruna Abel, Mr. Waiter Abel, Mr. Ewing Gasper, all of Battimore, and Mr. John Little, of this city.

After an extended wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Daly will be at home at Rowland Park, Baltimore.

HEGER—CARLIN

A wedding of interest which took place this morning was that of Miss Kathleen Carlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene E. Carlin, of Mather avenue, Jenkintown, and Mr. James L. Heger, of Noble son of Mr. Joseph Heger. A solemn high nuptial mass was celebrated by the Rev. John Cavanaugh at \$39 o'clock in the Church of the Immaculate Conception. West avenue, Jenkintown. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, Mr. Eugene Carlin, was attended by her sister, Miss Margaret Carlin, as maid of honor.

Mr. Heger had his brother, Mr. John Heger, as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Norbet Walker, of Ambler, and Mr. John Hanney, uncle of the bride.

A breakfast at the home of the bride followed the ceremony, only the families and a

lowed the ceremony, only the families and a few friends being present. After an ex-tended wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Heger will be at home at Jenkintown.

O'CONNELL-RYAN The Church of St. Francis de Sales was the scene of an attractive wedding yesterday morning, when Mrs. Edna J. Ryan, daughter of Mrs. Sura Ryan, of 108 South Fifty-first street, was married to Mr. James O. Connell. Set Dorchester, Boston, Mass. The bride wore a gown of white net, with lace medalitons and a short bridal vell, and carried a shower bouquet of lilles of the valley and rosebuda. Miss Mary Francis Lynch, of Narberth, Pa., was maid of honor, and Miss Estells McCrossin, of Brooklyn, N. Y. a cousin of the bride was bridesuming. The unhers were Mr. Joseph F. O'Chunell, Dr. John O'Coanell and Mr. Pannes Kelly, it Francisch, and Mr. Pannes Kelly, it Francisch, and Mr. Pannes Commell. The Church of St. Francis de Sales was

## THE VACANT WORLD

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND Copyright, 1818, by Frank A. Munsey Company

THE STORT THUS FAR

BEATRICE KENDRICK, a stenerapher, slowis regains conseldusness and opens ner eyes upon a zeene of utter devastation and rule. The office in the Metropolitan Building, New York, where are had sat at the trpewriter when she eudenly fell acten, is now nothing but rute. Only superatricture, brick walks and doors and pites of dust and powdered wreckness remain. Heatrice's half reaches to her arkites.

brick walls and floors and ples of dust and powdered were supported by the powdered were supported by the powdered were supported by the powdered by the powdered by the powdered by the powder by the powdered by the powdere

CHAPTER VII-(Continued) EARCH as he might, he discovered no ax on the place, but in place of it he un-earthed a siedgehammer. Though corroded, it was still quite serviceable. Oddly enough, the oak handle was almost intact.

"Kyanized wood, probably," reflected be as he laid the siedge to one side and began as he laid the siedge to one side and began delving into a bed of dust that had evidently been a workbench. "Ah! And here's a chise! A spanner, too! A heap of rusty

Delightedly he examined these treasures. "They're worth more to me." he exulted.
"than all the gold between here and what's left of San Francisco !!

He found nothing more of value in the litter. Everything else was rusted beyond use. So, having convinced himself that nothing more remained, he gathered up his finds and started back whence he had come.

After some quarter hour of hard labor he managed to transport everything up into the

"Now for a glimpse of the outer world!" uoth he. Gripping the siedge well in hand, he made ats way through the confused nexus of ruin.

Disguised as everything now was, fallen and disjointed, moldering, hlighted by age in-calculable, still the man recognized many familiar features. Here, he recalled, the telephone booths

had been; there, the information desk. Ton-der, again, he remembered the little curved counter where once upon a time a man in uniform had sold tickets to such as had wanted to visit the tower. Counter now was dust; ticketman only s crumble of fine, grayish powder. Stern shiv-ered slightly, and pressed on.

As he approached the outer air he noticed that many a grassy tuft and creeping vine had rooted in the pavement of the arcade, up-prying the marble slabs and cracking the once magnificent floor.

The doorway liself was almost choked by a tremendous Norway pine which had struck root close to the building, and now insolently blocked that way where, othertime, many thousand men and women every day

had come and gone.

But Stern clambered out past this obstacle, testing the floor with his sledge as he went, lest he fall through an unseen weak spot into the depths of coal cellars.

below. And presently he reached the outer air, unharmed.

"But—but, the sidewalk?" cried he, amazed. "The street—the Square? Where are they?" And in astonishment he stop-The view from the tower, though it had

told him something of the changes wrought, had given him no adequate conception of their magnitude. He had expected some remains of human life to show upon the earth, some samblance of the metropolis to remain in the street. But no, nothing was there; nothing at all

n the ground to show that he was in the eart of a city. He could, indeed, catch glimpses of a building here or there. Through the tan-gled thickets that grew close up to the age-worn walls of the Metropolitan he could make out a few bits of tottering con-struction on the south side of what had

en Twenty-third street.

Bit of the street itself, no trace remained
-no pavement, no sidewalk, no curb. And even so near and so conspicuous an object

as the wreck of the Flatiron was now en-tirely concealed by the dense forest. Soil had formed thickly over all the suruce. Huge oaks and pines flourished there as confidently as though in the heart of the

Maine forest, crowding ash and beech for Under the man's feet, even as he stood

chose by the building—which was thickly overgrown with ivy and with ferns and oushes rooted in the cranules—the pine

overgrown with the cranties—the pine needles bent in deep, pungent beds.

Birch, maple, poplar and all the natives of the American woods shouldered each other lustily. By the state of the fresh young leaves, just bursting their sheaths. Through the wind-swayed branches little following natches of morning sunlight met

Through the wind-swayed obtained the flickering patches of morning sunlight met his gaze, as they played and quivered on the forest moss or over the sere pine spills. Even upon the huge squared stones which here and there lay in disorder, and which Stern knew must have fallen from the tower, the moss grew very thick; and more than one such block had been rent by frost

tower, the moss grew very thick; and more than one such block had been rent by frost and growing things.

"How long has it been, great heavens! How long" cried the engineer, a sudden fear creeping into his heart. For this, the reasserted deminance of nature, bore in on him with more appailing force than anything he had yet seen.

thing he had yet seen.
About him he looked, trying to get his bearings in that strange millen.
"Why," said he, quite slowly, "it's—it's just as though some cosmic jester, allpowerful, had scooped up the fragments of a ruined city and tossed them pell-mell into the core of the Adirondacks! It's horrible ghastly-incredible!"

Dazed and awed he stood as in a dream, a strange figure with his mane of hair, his inming, trailing beard, his rags (for he had left the bearskin in the arcado), his rscular arm. knotted as he held the sledge er his shoulder. Well might he have been a savage of old

mes; one of the early barbarians of ritain, perhaps, peering in wonder at the ains of some deserted Roman camp. The chatter of a squirrei high up somewhere in the branches of an oak recalled aim to his wits. Down came spiraling a



MRS. JAMES L. HEGER Who before her murriage this morning was Miss Kuthleen Carlin,

"Tes, prospects here, certainly pros-pects!" he decided, carefully inspecting the place. "If this didn't use to be Currier & Brown's place, I'm away off my bearings. There ought to be something left. few bits of bark and acorn shell, quite in the old familiar way. Farther off among the woods a robin's

"Ah! Would you?" and he flung a hastly snatched rock at a rattlesmake that had begun its dry, chirring defiance on top of what once had been a counter. reaty morning notes drifted to him on

throaty morning notes drifted to him on the odorous breeze. A wren, surprisingly tame, chippered busily. It hopped about, not ten fest from him, entirely fearless. Stern resilized that it was now seeing a man for the first time in its life, and that it had no fear. His bushy brows contracted as he watched the little brown body jumping from twig to twig in the pine above him. bounding, crashed through glass.

Stern wheeled about with a cry of Joy.
For there, he saw, still stood near the back of the shop a showcase from within which he caught a sheen of tarnished metal,

Quickly he ran toward this, stumbling over the loose flooring, messy and grassgrown. There in the case, preserved as you have seen Egyptian relies two or three thousand years old, in museums, the engineer beheld incalculable treasures. He thrilled with a savage, strange delight.

Another blow with a sledge demolished the remaining glass. bounding, crashed through glass-A deep, full breath he drew. Higher, still signer, he raised his head. Far through the cufy screen he saw the overbending arch

feury screen he saw the overbending arch of sky in tiny patches of turquoise.

"The same old world, after all—the same, in spite of everything—thank God!" he whitspered, his very tone a prayer of thanks. And suddenly, though why he could not have told, the grim engineer's eyes grew wet with tears that ran unheeded down his heavy-bearded cheeks. Another blow with a siedge demolished the remaining glass.

He trembled with excitement as he chose what he most resided.

"I certainly do understand now," said he, "why the New Zealanders took Captain Cook's old barrel hoops and refused his cash. Same here! All the money in this town couldn't buy this rusty knife—" as he nelsed a cornoded blade set in a horn handle, yellowed with age. And eagerly he centinued the hunt.

Fifteen minutes later he had accumulated a pair of scisors, two rubher combs, another knife, a revolver, an automatic, several handfuls of cartridges and a Cosmos bottle. CHAPTER VIII A SIGN OF PERIL

A SIGN OF PEBIL

STERN'S weakness—as he judged it—
iasted but a minute. Then, realizing even more fully than ever the necessity for immediate labor and exploration, he tightened his grip upon the sledge and set forth into the forest of Madison Square.

Away from him scurried a cutton-tail. A snake slid, hissing, out of sight under a jungle of fern. A butterfly, dull brown and ocher, settled upon a branch in the sunlight, where it began slowly opening and shutting its wings. nant of a Gladstone bag, taken from a cor

thutting its wings.
"H-m! That's a Danaus plexippus, right enough," commented the man. But there are some odd changes in it. Yes, indeed,



He could make out a few bits of tottering construction

ertainly some evolutionary variants. Must be a tremendous time since we went to sleep, for sure; probably very much longer that I dare guess. That's a problem I've get to go to work on before many days?" But now for the present he dismissed it again; he pushed it aside in the press of urgent matters. And, parting the under-growth, he broke his crackling way through

He had gone but a few hundred yards when an exclamation of surprised delight burst from his lips.

"Water! Water!" he cried. "What? A spring, so close? A pool, right here at hand? Goed luck, by Jove, the very first

And, stopping where he stood, he gazed tower that the vast shadow lay broadly across it. Stern had suddenly come upon as beautiful a little watercourse as ever bubbled forth under the yews of Arden or lapped the willows of Hesperides.

or lapped the willows of Hesperides.

He beheld a roughly circular depression in the woods, fern-banked and fringed with purple blooms; at the bottom sparkled a spring, leaf-bowered, cool, Elysian.

From this, down through a channel which the water must have worn for itself by slow erosion, a small brook trickled, widening out into a pool some fifteen feet across; whence, brimming over, it purled away through the young sweet-flags and rushes with tempting little woodland notes.

"What a find" cried the engineer. Forward he strode. "So, then? Deer tracks?" he exclaimed, noting a few dainty hoof-prints in the sandy margin. "Great!" And, filled with exuitation, he dropped beside the spring.

side the spring.

Over it he bent. Setting his bearded lips to the sweet water, he drank enormous, satisfying drafts.

Sated at last, he stood up again and peered about him. All at once he burst out into joyous laughter.

"Why, this is certainly an old friend of mine, or I'm a liar!" he cried out. "This spring is nothing more or less than the lineal descendant of Madison Square foundain what? But good Lord what a change.

lineal descendant of Madison Square fountain, what? But good Lord, what a change?

"It would make a splendid subject for
an article in the 'Annals of Applied Geclogy.' Only-well, there aren't any annals,
now, and what's more, no readers?"

Down to the wider pool he walked.

"Stern, my boy," said he, "here's where
you get an A-I. first-class dip."

A minute later, stripped to the buff, the
man lay splashing vigorously in the water.

From top to toe he scrubbed himself vigorously with the fine, white sand. And
when, some minutes later, he rose up again,
the tingle and loy of life filled him in every the tingle and joy of life filled him in every

For a minute he looked contemptuously at his rags, lying there on the edge of the pool. Then with a grunt he kicked them

aside.
"I guess we'll dispense with those."
judged he. "The bear skin, back in the
building there, will be enough." He picked
up his sledge, and heaving a mighty breath
of comfort, set out for the tower again.
"Ah but that was certainly fine!" he exclaimed. "I feel ten years younger already. Ten, from what? X minus ten,
quals—"

Thoughtfully, as he walked across the Thoughtfully, as he walked across the elastic moss and over the pine needles, he atroked his heard.

"Now, if I could only get a haircut and shave!" said he "Well, why not? Wouldn't that surprise her, though?"

The idea strong upon him, he hastened his steps, and soon was back at the door close to the huge Norway pine. But here he did not enter. Instead, he turned to the right.

Plowing through the woods, climbing over fallen columns and shattered building-stones, flushing a covey of loud-winged partridges, parting the busies that grew thickly along the buse of the wall, he now found himself in what had long ago been Twenty-third street.

No sign now of paving or car tracks—nothing save on the other side of the way drumbing lines of ruin. As he worked flus way among the detritus of the Matropolitan he kept a sharp, watch for the wreckage of a hardware store.

Not until he had crossed the ancient line

Not until he had crossed the ancient line

of Madison avenue and penetrated some hundred yards still further along Twenty-third street, did he find what he sought. "Ab !" he suddenly cried. "Here's somegrown rubitish with a couple of lime-bitten iron wheels pearing out—evidently the wreckage of an electric car—he made his way around a gaping hole where a side-walk had caved in and so reached the interior of a shop.

The snake vanished, while the rock, re-

nant of a Gladstone bag, taken from a corner where a broken glass sign, "Leather
Goods," lay among the rank confusion.
"I guess Ive got enough, now, for the
first load," he judged, more excited than
if he had chanced upon a blue-clay bed
crammed with Cuillinan diamonds. "It's
a beginning anyhow. Now for Beatrice!"
Jeyously as a schoolboy with a pocket. soyously as a schoolboy with a pocket-ful of new-won marbles, he made his exit from the ruins of the hardware store and started back toward the tower. But hardly had he gone a hundred feet when all at once he drew back with a sharp

ry of wonder and alarm.
There at his feet, in plain view under little maple sapling, lay something that held atm frozen with astonishment.

He snatched it up, dropping the sledge do so.
"What? What?" he stammered; and at the thing he stared with widened, uncom chending eyes.
"Merciful God! How-what-?" cried

The thing he held in his hand was a broad, flat, flint assagal point!

CHAPTER IX HEADWAY AGAINST ODDS

CITERN gazed at this last alarming object

with more trepidation than he would have eyed a token authentically labeled: "Direct from Mars."

For the space of a full half minute he found no word, grasped no coherent thought, came to no action save to stand there, thunderstruck, holding the rotten leather hose the no handled. leather bag in one hand, the spearhead in the other.
Then, suddenly, he shouted a curse and

made as though to fling it clean away. But ere it had left his grasp, he checked him-"No, there's no use in that," said he quite slowly. "If this thing is what it appears to be, if it isn't merely some freak-ish bit of stone weathered off somewhere,

why, it means-my God, what doesn't

shuddered, and glanced fearfully about him; all his calculations already seemed crashing down about him; all his plans, half-formulated, appeared in ruin. New, vast and unknown factors of the struggle broadened rapidly before his men-tal vision, it this thing were really what it looked to be.

Keenly he peered at the bit of flint in his palm. There it lay, real enough, an almost perfect specimen of the flaker's art, show-Dickens Fellowship, Hotel Walton: 8:15

IF A MAN THOUGHT HIS BOY WAS GOING TO BE JUST LIKE HIMSELF

ing distinctly where the wood had been applied to the core to peel off the many suc-

cessive layers. It could not have been above three and a half inches long by one and a quarter wide at its broadest part. The haft, where it had been hollowed to hold the lashings, was

well marked.

A diminutive object and a skillfully

A diminutive object and a skillfully formed one. At any other time or place the engineer would have considered the finding a good fortune; but now—;
"Yet after all," he said aloud, as if to convince himself, "it's only a bit of stone! What can it prover"

His subconsclousness seemed to make answer: "So, too, the sign that Robinson Crusse found on the beach was only a hu-

Crusos found on the beach was only a hunan footmark. Do not deceive yourself!" In deep thought the engineer stood there a moment or two. Then, "Bah!" cried he.
"What does it matter, anyhow? Let it
come—whatever it is! If I hadn't just happened to find this, I'd have been none the
wiser." And he dropped the bit of flint into
the bag along with the other things.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Fire in Mine Under Control WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Nov. 23. - Fire as been raging in the No. I shaft of the to, 7 colliery of the Susquehanna Coal company for several days. The blaze is confined to an isolated part of the mine and is believed to be under control.

What's Doing Tonight

Fortieth and Market Streets Business Men. Sauth Fortieth atreet; 8 o'clock. Free. County Medical Society. College of Physicians, wenty-second and Ludiow atreets; 8 o'clock. Democratic Club, 1430 South Penn square; 8 Bagaar for Presbyterian Home for Aged juples and Aged Men, Bala, Bellevue-Stratniversity Extension lecture by Miss Janet tards on "Current Events," Witherspoon oldfish exhibition, 1414 Arch street, enture, "The Tempest," by Sidney Wollett, Lecture, The Tempest, by Sidney Wollett, Houlett of Surgery, Hahnemann College, Country fair, parish hall of Mater Dolorosa Catholic Church, Frankford, Concert to aid St. Vincent de Paul Society, parish house, Fifty-sixth street and Chester

It is Mothers' Day in Camden and other nearby sections of New Jersey. Thousands of persons are wearing carnations. The observance is one of the many features of the Union Evangelical campaign being con-

CAMDEN HAS MOTHERS' DAY

Union Evangelical Campaign Leaders

Urge People to Wear Pink and

White Carnations

ducted in that vicinity. Dr. Milford H. Lyon, the evangelist who has been leading the campaign, announced that pink carnations should be worn by every man, woman and child whose mother was living. Dead mothers were to be

honored with white carnations. Appropriate services will be conducted this afternoon in the tabernacle at Ninth street and Wright avenue, Camden. Doctor Lyon's subject will be "The Motherhood of God."

Tonight more than one thousand mem Tonight more than one thousand members of Masonic lodges are expected to attend the services. It will be "Masonic Night." Masons from Camden, Philadelphia, Merchantville, Palmyra, Haddon Heights and other adjacent sections of New Jersey have signified their intentions of being present. The entire body will assemble in front of the Masonic Temple, Fourth stress below Mayor attent Cample, Fourth street below Market street, Cam-den, at 7:15, and, headed by Howard J. Dudley, worshipful master of the ionic Lodge, No. 34, will march to the tabernacle. Sections of the large auditorium have been reserved for the lodge members.

Change in Cast at Broad Miss Gail Kane has been recently en-gaged by Messrs, Klaw & Erlanger and George C. Tyler for the cast of "The Harp of Life," in which Miss Laurette Taylor is appearing at the Broad Street Theater, Miss Kane will appear tonight for the first time, taking the part of Zella Vorona. For the last year Miss Kane has been a striking figure in leading feature films and her vo-turn to the spoken drama is welcome.

# Advance in Marmon Prices

Effective January 1, 1917

N common with other manufacturers of mechanical products using the finer materials and higher class workmanship, the Nordyke & Marmon Company is obliged to increase the prices of the Marmon 34. The new prices will affect cars purchased from this date for delivery after the first day of the coming year. But cars ordered for delivery before January I will

be sold at the old prices. Notwithstanding this advance, the Marmon 34 is by far the most economical car of the Luxury class. Due to its scienti ic construction, 1100 pounds lighter weight, and wonderfully efficient overhead valve motor, it averages from 50 to 75 per cent more miles per gallon of gasoline. Its tires give hundreds of miles more service than the same kind of tires on other cars of equal size and power.

The Marmon 34 is already priced lower than comparable cars, and it probably will remain so.

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