JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Dinner-Dance Will Be Given This Evening for Miss Baird-Junior Ball at Weightman Hall Interests Many-Plans for Charity Ball

THE bud affair of the evening will be the dinner-dance which Mr. and Mrs. Seffe, to Mr. Charles Henry Thompson, Jr. William Warden will give for Gainor Baird, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Baird, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Edgar Wright Baird. Gainor is in a way
connected with Mrs. Warden, though
there is no blood relationship. Her father's sluter, who was Marian Baird, marer's sister, who was Marian Baird, married Reed Morgan, who is a brother of Mrs. Warden, who was the beautiful and popular Agnes Morgan, of Germantown, you will remember.

There are to be very few outside of the deb set at the dinner tonight. Some of those I heard had accepted are Anne Meirs, Betty Brock, Emily Welsh, Dorothy Newbold, Pauline Denckla, Margaret Harris, Marie Frazer, Betty Miller, Meta and Alice Janney, and of lust year's debs, Edith Earle and Lisa Norris, Jack Potter, the perennial beau; Graham Roberts, Jack Mason, Warden McLean, Billie Mc-Lean, Albert Kennedy, Kenneth Kennedy and Jack Geary. Of course, there are to be a lot more boys and men, but it's hard to remember all one hears, don't you

Mrs. Troth's dancing class will hold its initial meeting of the season tonight in the ballroom of the Germantown Cricket, Club. Now every one knows what this class is. Indeed, in the days of the Monday Evening many a bud was heard to say she had much rather subscribe to Mrs. Troth's because it was such fun. Bo debutantes and second-year and even five-year girls will turn out in full togs for one of the best dancing classes of the season tonight, which is chaperoned by Mrs. Edward Troth, Teddy Troth's mother, you know.

The Junior ball, that annual affair of the year at the Universty, causes some little stir of excitement in the younger set. Members of the class have been gallivanting about the streets since Monday with small red and blue feathers adorning their hats, thereby reminding admiring friends that they are juniors and have only one year to wait for the title of senior and graduate.

The decorations are to be a surprise, so one grows slightly curious on the subject; not that decorations make much difference, so long as the floor is smooth and the music fine. That's all the young things ask, and you'll grant me it's not much, is it?

The enterprising juniors have annexed about every name of importance in the social register for patronesses, and it certainly will not be their fault if the dance is not its usual success.

One of the most picturesque groups in the Charity Ball opening feature will be that in charge of Mrs. John Kearsley Mitchell, 3d, which is to represent the University Hospital, one of the five beneficiaries of the ball. It seems probable that the Court of Old King Cole will be the most spectacular opening feature ever devised in the long succession of thirtysix balls in past years. Only a week remains before December 7 for the final polishing off of the dancers; but they have been thoroughly trained in frequent rehearsals for weeks past by the great local Impresario, Charlie Morgan, and a finished production is certain.

Many of the recognized best dancers in the social set are included in the University group, which will represent Treas. ure Island. The girls will be dressed as paquitas and the men as Captain Kidds. The costumes are gayly colored, and this d be one of the best scenes in th pageant.

Among the girls in the set are Elizabeth Trotter, Margaret Harris, Frances Sullivan, Leta Sullivan, Hannah Wright and Sarah Penrose. Also in this set are Mrs. Steve Crothers, Mrs. Morris Wistar, Mrs. Hamilton Harris, Mrs. Kearsley Harrison, Mrs. Alfred Stengel, Mrs. Edward Ingersoll, Mrs. Walter Foulke, Mrs. Curtis Clay and Mrs. George Emlen Starr. The men will be Dr. Arthur Hopkins, Sam Bell, Agnew Adams, Bob Dale, John Shober, Dick Crozer, Barker Mellor, Monty Lycett, Tom Evans, Weir Mitchell. Bob Donner, Morris Merritt, Walter Founke, George Stuart 3d, Curtis Clay and Mr. and Mrs. H. Allan Dalley will also dance. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

The Plays and Players have issued in vitations for a tea on Tuesday, December 6, from 4 until 5 o'clock in the Playroom, 43 South Eighteenth street, to meet Miss Frances Starr, who is now playing in this city in 'The Little Lady in Blue."

Dr. William Williams Keen will give an Dr. William Williams Keen will give an informal reception this afternoon at the Ritz-Cariton Hotel to meet his son-in-law and daughter. Mr. and Mrs. George William Handy. Mr. and Mrs. Handy returned this week from a visit to Boston and New York for a series of lectures. Mrs. Handy was Miss Dora Keen. She and her husband will be the guests of Dector Keen until after Christmas, when they will return to Seattle. ristmas, when they will return to Seattle Wash, to remain until June. They will spend the summer in Alaska, at their favorite occupation, mountain climbing.

The dancing class conducted by Mrs. Charles Stewart Wurts will meet this evening at Ashers. The cotilion will be led by Mr. Thomas Bally, and the committee in charge of the evening includes Mr. Francis P. Franier, Mr. Charles Stewart Wurts, Jr., Mr. Owen Wister, Jr., Mr. Jack Carpenter and Mr. William Fleming. Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Bache will en-

tertain at dinner before the class, and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Shelton will give a dinner for Miss Helen Shelton.

Mr. and Mrs Archibald J. Barkile will entertain at dinner tonight at their home. Inver House, Wayne

Mr. and Mrs. William Carmalt Scull will Mr. and Mrs. William Carman near the great with give a dinner this evening in honor of Miss Corinne Borden Freeman before the meeting of Mrs. Edward Troth's Dancing Class at the Germantown Cricket Club.

Mr. J. Barton Townsend, of Biancoyd, Overbrook, will give a small dance at his home this evening in honor of his daugh-ter, Miss Anne B. Townsend.

Mr. Anthony J. Drexel Biddle will give a smoker this evening at his home. 2104 Walnut street, in honor of the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, rector of the Church of the Trinity, at Nineteenth and Walnut

Miss Georgene Butter, of Wilkes-Burre, who has been spending some time as the spend of Mr. and Mrs. Jamison, of East-pats, Greensburg, is spending several weeks as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Lather, at Hydal, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Charges Howard Cluthert of 993 South Forty-seventh street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marguerite Guilbert, to Mr. William Chauncey Ripley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wil-liam David Ripley, of Newark, N. J.

Mrs. E. MacMunn, of this city, has announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Mabel H. MacMunn, to Mr. Robert C. Henry, also of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Craig annot the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marion Josephine Craig, to Mr. Gustave M.

The Brown and Gold Club will produce The Brown and Gold Club will produce its annual play on Thursday evening. December 21. The play, "Seeing Ourselves," written by a member of the club, will be produced, with the following in the cast: Mr. John Mahoney, Mr. Hubert Walls, Miss Jennie Mulhern, Mr. Sylvestee Gorman, Miss Mary Schanne, Miss Mercedes Carroll, Miss Mary Burns, Miss Eulalia Hurley, Miss Helene Koehler, Miss Helen McFhillips, Miss Anna Gillard, Miss Emma Rieth, Miss Bertha Blazak, Miss Margaret Shoeran and Miss Mary McGrath, Invitations will be Miss Mary McGrath. Invitations will be



Photo by J. Mitchell Elliot. MISS ELIZABETH S, HARRISON Miss Harrison's engagement to Mr. Lesley Ashburner, son of Mrs. Charles A. Ashburner, of 424 South Broad street, has recently been an-nounced by her mother, Mrs. George M. Harrison, of Norristown

PHILOPATRIAN CLUB IN MINSTREL SHOW

Various Members of Literary Institute to Appear in Mirthful Scenes

Sambo. Bones and a few other black-faced characters of laughter and song will again make their appearance tonight at the annual minstrel show of the Philopatrian Literary Institute at the Bellevue-Stratford

The minstrel troupe of the society during the last four years has proved a mirthful and vocal treat and its shows have assumed an important place in the enter-tainment field of the winter. Mr. H. Bart McHugh will be the inter-

locutor, "ladies and gem'men." He will be surrounded by a circle of dusky-colored be surrounded by a circle of dusky-colored songbirds, among whom will be some of the best-known vocalists of Philadelphia including Mr. Anthony D. McNichel, Mr. Frank McGinn, Mr. James McCool, Mr. Stephen D. O'Rourke, Mr. M. L. Conneen, Mr. T. W. Doyle, Mr. Edward Ganley, Mr. Frank Mackin, Mr. Martin J. Hickey, Dr. Frank Barthmaier, Mr. William J. Barry, Mr. William Dougherty, Mr. William Green, Mr. Walter L. Murphy, Mr. David T. Hamilton, Mr. E. J. Fallant, Mr. R. T. Dooner, Mr. Joseph A. McCormick, Mr. A. P. McCool, Mr. Leo A. Coll, Mr. Thomas F. Egan, Dr. H. L. Northup and Mr. J. L. Tinney, A clever and breezy line of dialogue has been especially written for the occasion, and during the first half of the program the triple quartet, one of the outstanding fea-

triple quartet, one of the outstanding fea-tures of the troupe, will revel in many The show has been under the direction of Mr. Daniel J. McElhatton, musical director of the club, and Mr. H. Bart McHugh for

Mr. Daniel J. McElhatton, musical director of the club, and Mr. H. Bart McHugh for the last two months during which time rehearsals have been held at frequent intervals. Mr. Frank Tinney, has also been active in arranging the program.

Among the patronesses for the event are Mrs. James V. Bradley, Mrs. E. F. Bennis. Mrs. F. J. Byrne, Mrs. John P. Connelly, Miss Mary Angels Campbell. Mrs. Charles P. Donnelly, Mrs. William S. Feeny, Mrs. Albert L. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. James E. Gorman, Mrs. James F. Herron, Mrs. Ignatius J. Horstmann. Mrs. M. F. Hanson, Mrs. Nicholas J. Hayes, Mrs. Anthony P. Howlett, Mrs. Anthony J. Hirst, Miss Frances Hookey, Mrs. J. P. Lodge, Mrs. John Loughran, Mrs. James C. Lynn, Mrs. D. I. Murphy, Mrs. Joseph Hutchinson, Mrs. J. C. Kiriey, Mrs. J. Washington Logue, Mrs. Richard I. Grady, Mrs. Peter F. Moylan, Mrs. Andrew P. Maloney, Mrs. John Moroney, Miss Jane Mulherin, Mrs. James P. McNichol, Mrs. William J. McGillan, Mrs. Robert J. McNally, Mrs. William P. McNichol, Mrs. Henry A. Poth, Mrs. Andrew P. Quinn, Mrs. E. Sohmitt, Mrs. Joseph F. Sinnott, Mrs. Joseph F. Skelly, Mrs. Joseph F. Sinnott, Mrs. Joseph G. Trainer, Mrs. Foseph A. Vincent, Mrs. Edward White and Mrs. William D. Watson,

What's Doing Tonight

Susiness Science Club meeting.

Man, as Hydal, Pa. Hall Man Women's Laure Curits Bullione Line West Avaluation of Laure West Avaluation of Laure West Line West Avaluation for the Contract of Laure Lau

BIG EVENTS SCHEDULED FOR SCHAFF CARNIVAL

Home-Made Jellies and Canned Goods Feature at Bazaar. Festival Ends Tomorrow

Big events mark the Schaff Memorial Carnival today, the next to the last day of the week's festival, which has been in progress at Horticultural Hall all this week, aiming to raise money for the Schaff Memorial building which is to be erected at Fifteenth and Spruce streets, honoring Dr. Philip Schaff, a Swiss by birth, German by education and American by choice, who was the first man in the world to advocate and work for the reunion of Christendom.

The bassar, which is furnishing really

The basaar, which is furnishing really reap home-made canned vegetables uits, jellies, marmalades and pickles truits, jellies, marmalades and pickles nome-made cakes and groceries at rock-bot home-made cakes and groceries at rock-bot-tom prices, is open from 11 to 'clock today. At 11:30 this morning, Mrs. Pearl J. Parker, prevocational expert, who has caused much comment by advocating that reading of hands in the public schools be introduced, so that children will get into their proper sphere, spoke to a large and interested audience. She showed stides with showed state of the man. See any one of an idiot, showing how true the hand reading is to the nature of the man. In the case of the idiot the man became normal at twenty, and at that point in his hand the head line, which had previously been absent, showed.

showed.

The luncheon this noon is one of special The luncheon this noon is one of special importance, as it is under the suspices of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, and the president of that body, Howard B. French, is to speak on the subject. 'Our Stogan for 1917—A Greater Philadelphia.' He is to be introduced by Alba B. Johnson, president of the Baldwin Locomotive Works. Following the luncheon. Dustin Farnum will appear in a movie version. 'David Garrick.' Luncheon is served daily in the restaurant, from 11 to 3 o'clock, and dinner in the same place, from 5 to 8 o'clock. The Dutch lunch room downstairs serves all day.

erves all day.

During the afternoon there will be music in the bazaar room, when soles are to be given by Mrs. Emma Moyer Hart, Mrs. Samuel Gerhard and Miss Clara Kinder-

Tonight the great reformation pageant. with 300 young people taking part, will be repeated as given last night. It is pre-dicted there will be a record crowd, for those who saw it last night portraying 300 years of church history and saw the lighting and costuming effects have told their friends, and tonight promises to bring a erowd which will tax Hortlcultural Hall. The carnival closes at 11 o'clock tomorro

PLAN MASS-MEETING AS SALOON PROTEST

West Philadelphia Voters Determined to Appeal to Higher

A large mass-meeting of voters of the Haddington community is being planned to further their protest against the granting the saloon-license transfer to Michael J. Burke at Sixtieth street and Lansdowne agenue by Judges Berger, and Lansdowne avenue by Judges Barratt and Davis in License Court.

home-owners of that neighbor hood, lead by the Rev. Dr. C. Edgar Adam-son, have determined to appeal the case to a higher court and leave no stone unturned in their effort to reaist the salor

invasion in that section of the city.

Plans were discussed following the protest meeting held yesterday in the Sarah D. Cooper Memorial Methodist Church, Sixty-third street and Girard avenue, during which nearly 1000 members of seven churches, which were represented, yelled cries of "shame" on the two Judges

yeiled cries of shame of the two July as the result of their decision. "It will require something more the preaching and the singing of 'America' win this battle, said A. A. Scott, of the Second Italian Presbyterian Church. "We will raise money at the proposed mass-meeting to cover the expenses of the appeal to the higher court."

SAILORS ROBBED HIM, TRENTON MAN SAYS

Prisoners Are Members of Crew of the South Carolina, Police Assert. Victim Lost Watch

Three sailors of the battleship South Car-lina, according to the police, held up and obbed Gardner Van Peet, of Trenton, at

robbed Gardner Van Peet, of Trenton, at Tenth and Cherry streets.

District Detectives McCiure and Kirby say Van Peet lying on the ground with the men standing over him. The bluejackats ran when they saw the detectives. After a short chase, during which several shots were fired, the detectives caught one of the men and took him to the Eleventh and Wilster streets station.

of the men and took him to the Eleventh and Winter streets station.

The sallor gave his name as Hollis Ran-dall, and said he and two of his compan-ions were attached to the South Carolina. Randall was held without bail for a fur-ther hearing by Magistrate Tracy. Van Peet, who appeared against the prisoner, said he met Randall and the other two men in a saloon near Tenth and Race streets. Van Peet said the sallors coaxed him out-side, and after attacking him, took his gold watch and twenty-five dollars. His inturies were so severe that he was sent to the Hahnemann Hospital.

ROYALTY LEAVE VIENNA: FUNERAL RITES OVER

Budapest Already Plans Coronation Ceremony for New Emperor

VIENNA, Dec. 1 .- Members of German, VIENNA, Dec. 1.—Members of German, Spanish, Swedish, Bulgarian and Turkish royalty, who came here for the funeral of the late Emperor Francis Joseph, began leaving today. The burial ceremonies came to an impressive end yesterday with the interment of the body in the Capuchin crypt following services at the calhedral of St. Stephen. The funeral rites were conducted by five Cardinals, ten Bishops and nearly fifty

riests. It was the first funeral of an Emperor

to be held in this city in more than three-quarters of a century.

Plans are already being made a Buda-pest for the coronation of Charles Francis Joseph as King of Hungary, a title he holds in addition to that of Emperor of Austria Austria.

DEATH ROLL OF 86 MARKS CLOSE OF HUNTING SEASON

Michigan Leads List in 15 States With Twenty-two Fatalities-Fortyone Injured

CHICAGO. Dec. 1.—Eighty-six were killed and forty-one injured in fifteen States during the hunting season which ended yesterday, according to figures compiled here today. This compares with fifty-nine dead and sixty-six injured in 1915, and 111 dead and 182 wounded in Michigan, as has been the case for several years, leads the list with twenty-two dead. The record of the other States follows: California, two; Colorado, two; liminois, thirteen; Indiana, three; Iowa, four; Maine, one; Minacort; two; New Hampshire, one; New Jersey, four; New York, eleven; North Dakota, we; South Dakota, one; Wiscourin, six. Ten thousand hunters invaded the Michigan woods this year, and to the fact that most of them went in bunches after waiting until after election is attributed the large minings of casualties in that State.

"Will ye please tell Miss Tillie Smith at Mr. Bobbie Jones wants her to come out an' make mud

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS ARE SO BORING



Copyright. Life Publishing Co. Reprinted by special arrangement. Enthusiastic girl-Isn't this just the leveliest party? Blase boy-It'd be O. K. if the music wasn't so punk, 'cos the grub isn't bad, what there is of it, and the floor's good enough in spots, and the dames aren't so worse, only they dance as if their steering gear was on the blink.

these Things were lower than any human

race ever recorded, far lower even than the famed Australian bushmen, who gould not even count as high as five. Yet, strange

and more than strange, they had the use of fire, of the tom-tom, of some sort of voodcolem, of flint, of spears and of a rude most of tanning—witness the loin-clouts

of hide which they all wore.
"Worse than any trog odyte!" he told
himself. "Far lower than De Quatrefage's
Neanderthal man, to judge from the cepha-

De index—worse than that Java skull, the pithecanthropus erectus itself! And I—am with my living eyes beholding them!"

A slight sound, there behind him in the

room, set his heart flatling madly.
His hand froze to the butt of the automatic as he drew back from the cleft in
the wall, and, staring, whirled about,

ready to shoot on the second.

Then he started back. His jaw dropped, his eyes widened and limply fell his arm. The pistol swung loosely at his side.

room, magnificent in her tiger skin, the Krag gripped in her supple hand, steed Beatrice. There at the door of the great empts

CHAPTER XX

The Curlosity of Eve

with excitement, eyes shining, lips parted

"I'd much rather you wouldn't look out at them, not just yet," said he, speaking very low, fearful leat the murmur of his

long stay in their happy hunting ground, after the fight and the big feast. It's sort of a notion I've got that this place, here.

is some ancient, ceremonial ground of

they'd only all go to sleep it'd be a wall

The girl looked at him very seriously.

The girl looked at him very seriously. "You mustn't go out there alone whatever happens!" she exclaimed. "I just wou't let you! But toli me," she questioned again, "how much have you really found out about them—whatever they are?"
"Not much. They seem to be part of a nomadic race of half-human things, that's about all I can tell as yet. Perhaps all the white and yellow peoples periahed utterly in the cataciyum, leaving only a few neattered blacks. You know blacks are immune to several germ-infections that desiroy other races."

other time."

"So the whole world may have gone to pieces the way Liberta and Haliti and Santo Domingo once did, when watte rule ceased?"

"Yes, only a million times more so. I see you know your bistory! If my hypothesis is correct and only a few thousand blacks escaped, you can casily imagine what must have Espense."

From a while, may be first or a hundred.

know. It's too awful!"

questions unnumbered.

oice might penetrate the wall.

they are, frankly, there's no telling."

"You"-" he soundless'y breathed, "You

of hide which they all wore.

THE VACANT WORLD

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

THE STORY THUS FAR

HEATRICE KENDRICK, a stenographer, slowly regains consciousness and onch her ers slowly regains consciousness and onch her ers slowly regains consciousness and onch her ers slowly regain of the development of the developme

beings alive on earth. Stern more extended Hefore Stern leaves for a more extended Hefore Stern howing day he gives leavespeedition the following day he gives leaves that he and the stri have "alept" at least 1000 years. He then sets up a wireless outfit in a desperate effort to discover if there are any perate effort to discover if there are any He then sets up a writeres and all persons of their human beings left on earth.

Stern sets on answer his her does are noted to ward, the west bank of the Hudson River swarms of lights moving the struct toward it formans come from the river toward it formans come from the light of the sets of

ONE sprawling, spatulate, clawlike hand lay on the forest moss. The twisted little apelike legs, disproportionately short, were curied up; the feet, prehensile and with a well-marked thumb on each, twitched a little now and then. The head, enormously toe big for the body, to which it was joined by a thin neck, seemed to be scan-tily covered with a fine, curling down of a

tily covered with a fine, curling down of a dirty yellowish drab color.

"What a target" thought the engineer.

"At this distance, with my .38, I could drill it without half trying?"

All at once another of the group sat up, shoved away a burned-out torch and yawned with a noisy, doglike whine. Stern got a quick yet definite glimpse of the sharp canine teeth; he saw that the Thing's fleshless lips and retreating chin were caked with dried blood. The tongue he saw was long and lithe and apparently rasped.

rasped.

Then the creature stood up, balancing on its absurd bandy legs, a spear in its band—a fint-pointed spear of crude workmanship.

At full sight of the face Stern shrank for a moment.

Then the creature stood up, balancing called that for the first time the girl had called him by his Christian name. Not even the perilous situation could stiffe the thrill that ran through him at the sound of it. But all he answered was:

At full sight of the face Stern shrank for a moment.

"I've known savages as such," thought he. "I understand them. I know anismals. They're animals, that's all. But this creature—merciful heaven."

"Let me see, too!" she pleaded to be a creature—merciful heaven!"

And at the realization that it was neither beast nor man, the engineer's blood chilled

within his veins.

Yet he forced himself still to look and to observe, unseen. There was virtually no forchead at all. The nose was but a formless lump of cartilage, the ears large and pendulous and hairy. Under heavy brow-ridges the duil, lack-luster syes blinked stupidly, bloodshot and cruel. As the mouth closed Stern noted how the under incisors closed up over the upper lip, showing a gleam of dull yellowish ivory; a slaver dripped from the doglike corner of etthin his veins. layer dripped from the doglike corner of

Stern shivered and draw back. Stern shivered and draw back.

He realized now that he was in the presence of an unknown semihuman type, different in all probability from any that had ever yet existed. It was less their bestiality that deguated him than their utter, hopeless, agelong degeneration from the man-standard.

What race had they descended from?

utter, hopeless, agelong degeneration from the man-standard.

What race had they descended from? He could not tell. He thought he could detect a trace of the Mongol in the region of the eye, in the cheek bones and the general contour of what, by courtesy, might be called the face. There were indications, also, of the negrold type, still stronger. But the color—whence could that have come? And the general characteristics, were not these distinctly similan?

Again he looked. And now one of the pot-bellied little horrors, shambling and bulbous-kneed, was scratching its warty, blus hide with in black claws as it trailed along through the forest. It looked up, grinning and jabbering; Stern saw the teeth that should have been molars. With repulsion he noted that they were not flat-crowned, but sharp like a dog's. Through the blue lips they clearly showed. "Nothing herbivorous hers," thought the scientist. "All flesh-food of—who knows what sort!"

Quickly his mind ran over the outlines of the overhead. He knew at once that row last night must have been a sort of periodic argument to see who was going to run the show."

"But," exclaimed the girl in alarm—"but if they do stay a while, what about us? We simply must have water!"

"True enough. And, inasmuch as we can't drink brine and don't know where there's any other spring, it looks as though we'd either have to make up to these follows or wade into them, doesn't it? But we'll get water safe enough, never fear. Just now, for the immediate present, I want to get my bearings a little before going to work. They seem to be reating up a bit after their pleasant little soirce. Now, if they'd only all go to sleep it'd be a walk-

Quickly his mind ran over the outlin of the problem. He knew at once that



years, they may have kept some sort of dwindling civilisation. Probably the Eng-lish language for a while continued, in ever more and more corrupt forms. There may

more and more corrupt forms. There may have been some pretense of maintaining the school system, railroads, steamship lines, newspapers and churches, banks and all the rest of that wonderfully complex system we once knew. But after a while—"
"Yea? What then?"
"Why, the whole false shell crumbled, that's all. It must have! History shows it. It didn't take a hundred years after Toussaint L'Ouverture and Dessalines, in Haitl, for the blacks to shuck off French civilization and go back to grass huts and human sacrifice—to make another little. human sacrifice—to make another little Central Africa out of it, in the backwoods itstricts, at any rate. And we—have had a housand. Beatrice, since the white man

She thought a moment, and shook her

"What a story," she murmured, "what an incredible, horribly fascinating story that would make, if it could ever be known, or written! Think of the ebb-tide of every-thing! Railroads abandoned and failing to thing! Railroads abandoned and failing to pieces, cities crumbling, ships no longer sailing, language and arts and letters forgotten, agriculture shrinking back to a few patches of corn and potatoes, and then to nothing at all, everything changing, dying, stopping—and the ever-increasing yet degenerating people leaving the city ruins, which they could not rebuild—taking to the fields, the forests, the mountains—going down, down, back toward the primeyal state down, down, back toward the primeval state, down through barbarism, through savagery, to-what?"

"To what we see!" answered the engineer, bitterly. "To animals, retaining by ghast-ly mockery some use of fire and tools. All this, according to one theory." "Is there another?" she asked eagerly,

AT HIM the girl peered eagerly, a second. This though to make quite sure he was not hurt in any way, to satisfy herself that he was safe and sound.

Then with a little gasp of relief she ran to him. Her sandled feet lightly disturbed the rubbish on the floor; dust rone. Stern checked her with an upraised hand, "Back! Back! Go back, quick!" he formed the words of command on his trembling lips. The idea of this girl's close proximity to the beast horde terrified him, for the moment. "Back! What on earth are you here for?"

"I—I woke up. I found you gone!" she whispered. "Yes, and I wish we had the shade of Darwin, of Hacckel or of Clodd here with us to help us work it out!"
"How do you imagine it?"

"Why, like this. Maybe, after all, even the entire black race was swept out along with the others, too. Perhaps you and I were really the only two human beings left alive in the world."

"Yes, but in that case, how---?"
"How came they here? Listen! May
they not be the product of some entirely different process of development? May not some animal stock, under changed environ-ment, have easily evolved them? May not some other semihuman or near-human race be now in process of arising, here on earth, eventually to conquer and subdue it all again;"

For a moment she made no answer. Her

breath came a little quickly as she tried to grasp the full significance of this tre-

"I—I woke up. I found you gone!" she whispered.

"Yes. but didn't you read my letter? This is no place for you!"

"I had to come! How could I stay up there alone when you—wore—oh! maybe in danger—maybe in need of me?"

"Come!" he commanded, in his perturbation heedless of the look she gave him. He took her hand. "Come, we must get out of this! It's too—too near the—"

"The what? What is it, Alian? Tell me, have you seen them? Do you know?"

Even excited as the engineer was, he realized that for the first time the girl had endous concept. "In a million years, or so," the engineer ntinued, "may not the descendants of these things once more be men, or something very like them? In other words, aren't we pos-sibly witnessing the re-creation of the human type? Aren't these the real pithecanthrop erecti, rather than the brown-skinned, red-dish-haired creatures of the biological text-books? There's our problem!"

She made no answer, but a sudden over astering curiosity leaped into her eyes. "Let me see them for myself! I must "Let me see, too!" she pleaded eagerly "Is it through that crack in the wall? I that the place to look?"

And before he could detain her, the girl that the place to look?"
She moved toward it, her face blanched had started back into the room whence they

"No, no! No, Beatrice!" he whispered but she paid no heed to him. Across the But Stern held her back. By the shoulder he took her.
"No, no, little gir!!" he whispered. "You —you mustn't! Really must not, you littered floor she made her way. And by the time Stern could reach her side she had set her face to the long, crumbling crack Up at him she looked, knowing not what to think or say for a moment. Their eyes met, there in that wrecked and riven place, lighted by the dull, misty, morning gray. Then Stern spoke, for in her gaze abode

in the wall and with a burning eagerness was peering out into the forest. (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

FIREMEN IN CELEBRATION

Burlington Marks Completion of Pro tective System Believed Unsurpassed

"You mean——?"
"Come back into the arcade, where we'll be safer from discovery, and we can talk. Not here. Come!"
She obeyed. Together they retreated to the inner court.
"You see," he commented, nodding at the court.
"You waternall. "I haven't been to the BURLINGTON, N. J., Dec. 1. — Com-pletion of fire protection for Burlington with as fine a motor equipment as any city its size in the country was celebrated by the department at the annual parade and inspection yesterday afternoon. Mayor E. E. Mount and city officials reviewed the empty waterpail. "I haven't been to the spring yet. Not very likely to get there for a while either, unless—well, unless comething presty radical happens. I think these chaps have settled down for a good upanles. Apparatus in line included the motor cor

bination chemical engines of the Endeavor and Hope companies, the Young America aerial truck and hose wagon and hose wagons of the Mitchell and Niagara com-A motor pumper for the Mitchell and a motor patrol for the salvage corps had no arrived in time for the review. Tests of

"You mean, on account of the tower?" He nodded.
"Yes, if they've got any religious ideas es were held on High street after the at all, or rather superstitions, such would very likely center round the most conspicu-ous object in their world. Probably the spring is a regular voodoo hangout. The row last night must have been a sort of DIES AS HE FINISHES DINNER

Mercer County Clerk, Dr. Robbins Heart Disease Victim TRENTON, Dec. 1 .- Dr. George R. Rob bins, Clerk of Mercer County, died suddenly at his home, in Hamilton Square, from heart disease. He was stricken after eat-ing his dinner, and died about three hours later.

RUM REARS HEAD IN MILLVILLE MILLVILLE, N. J., Dec. 1.—The arrest within forty-eight hours of a dozen drunker

men has caused renewed activity of the temperance people in the city, where no drinks are supposed to be sold under any circumstances. For a number of years the town was hadly off with its hidden "citybs" and bars, but frequent raids and heavy fines brought an apparent end of the practice.

Twin Sisters Married

LANCASTER, Pa., Dec. 1.—Mabei and Alice Diffenbaugh, twin daughters of Abran Diffenbaugh, of Witmer, were married yes-terday to Elmer G. Martin and Martin Delinger, respectively, by the Rev. Sanford Landis, of Bird-in-Hand. More than hundred guests were present.

Burned When Lamp Upsets LANCASTER Pa., Dec. 1.—Hortenae, the little daughter of George Patterson, is dying at the Gonard Hampital as the result oburns. She pulled a lighted lamp from a lable ever on herself and was horseld.

HYMN SAVES AUDIENCE THEATER MANAGER DIES

Pianist Leads in Gospel Sons When Flames Attack Tamaqua Movie

FILM COSTS MAN'S LIFE

TAMAQUA, Pa., Dec. 1.— With flames playing about the operator's booth, the panist of the Family Theater lais year-ridgy afternoon becan the strains of a popular Billy Sunday hymn, "Saved by His Power Divine." His cooheas quelled the panic and the hundred or more persons in the crowded theater, singing the words of the hymn, passed out in safety. But Christian Peterson, the proprietor, in an attenut to save the valuable film, "Civilination," was burned to death.

The fire began with an explosion soon after the performance had started. The operator, seeing it was impossible to exinguish the flames, hurried to the front of the theater and told the plantst, who immediately began to sing the hymn to his own

tinguish the flames, hurried to the front of the theater and told the planist, who immediately began to sing the hymn to his own accompaniment. Several cool-headed persons near him took up the refrain and guided the crowd without much disorder to the several exits. The planist bravely stuck to the plano until the last person passed through the doors.

The manager, who had assisted in getting out the crowd, was informed that the film was still in the booth. In the hops that he might rescus it, he rushed book into the theater despite attempts upon the part of friends to restrain him.

The firemen were prompt in their response, and prevented the apread of the flames. An effort was made to reach Peterson, but as soon as they had forced their way through the smoke to the purion of the burning film and tried to extinguish the fire he had ignited his clothins, and they were powerless to save him. They kept the body drenched with water until it was safe to remove it. Peterson was about forty years of age and is survived by his widow and several small children.

The operator was severely burned about the face and hands.

WOODSTOWN DEDICATES NEW \$100,000 SCHOOL

Patriotic Organizations and New Jersey Notables Take Part in Celebration

WOODSTOWN, N. J., Dec. 1 .- Patriotic organisations of the town are taking the lead in celebrating the dedication of a new \$109,000 central public school building at Woodstown, Salem County, today, Dr. Calvin N. Kendall, State Commissioner of Education of New Jersey, and the Rev. Samuel A. Harker, State councilor of the New Jersey Junior Order of United Americans, were the chief speakers at the exercises.

The new central school was erected jointly by the school districts of Woodstown bor-ough and Pilesgrove township. It repre-sents one of the most advanced steps so far taken by communities in South Jersey in carrying out the central school schema, as all of the smaller schoolhouses in those two districts have been closed, and teachers and pupils transferred to the large, new building. Among the schools closed is the famous old Bacon Academy in Woodstow, where several generations of pupils, many

where several generations of pupils, manyof whom are now famous in professions and
other walks of life, were educated.
Albert W. Dilks, a Philadelphia architect,
designed the new school. It is 80 feet wide
by 200 feet long, and contains 21 classrooms, besides a large auditorium, offices,
laboratories, etc. It is constructed of red
brick with white terra-cotta trimmings. The builder is Alexander Chambley, a Philadei-phia contractor. One of the striking fea-tures of the new school is the fact that it is situated on an eight-acre site, which gives plenty of room for playgrounds, school gardens and plots for demonstrations by classes in agriculture.

OWEN JOHNSON'S WIFE SEEKS TO DIVORCE HIM

Former Singer, Married Magazine Editor's Novelist Son in Little Church Around Corner

RENO, Nev., Dec. 1.—One of the recent additions to the divorce colony from New York is Mrs. Esther Johnson, wife of Owen Johnson, a fiction writer. Mrs. Johnson ar-rived here November 19, accompanied by a maid and Mrs. E. L. Bocher and son, Manule Bocher.

Mannie Bocher.

Mrs. Johnson freely admitted that she was here for a divorce, but referred inquirers to her attorney. She is confined to her apartments as a result of a fall from her horse Tuesday evening. Her ankle was broken.

Mr. Johnson married Miss Fisher Ellen Mr. Johnson married Miss Fisher Elles Cobb, a singer, whose home was it Ess Francisco, February 1, 1912, in this city. The ceremony was performed in "The Little Church Around the Corner" by the pastor, the Rev. George C. Hougtton. Mr. John-son's father, Robert Underwood Johnson, editor of the Century Magazine, was pres-

ent.

Miss Cobb has achieved considerable success as a singer under the name of Esther Cobina. She studied in Europe and in the fall of 1913 appeared at La Scala Theater in Milan. She is the daughter of Banjamia M. Cobb, of San Francisco.

Mr. Johnson's first wife was Miss Mary Galt Stockly, of Lakewood, N. J. Trey were married in 1909, a year after he was graduated from Yale. Mrs. Johnson died in 1911.

GIRARD ORATORS TO COMPETE Contest Scheduled Tonight for \$20 and \$10 Prizes-Musical Program

A deciamation contest will be held tonight in the chapel of Girard College at 7:20 c'clock. The competition will be held under the auspices of the alumni association of

the auspices of the alumn) association of the institution.

All of the speeches will be original. Prizes of \$20 and \$10 for the best and second best orations have been offered. The participants will be S. Morris Puresi. Rales R. Isobelbower, Theodora Chartes Hammel. Thomas W. Evans, Marion J. Cannon and John W. Morris. A musical program has also be arranged. The judges will be M. Edwin Arnold, John E. Rodgers and William Sattler, all of them alumni.

GANISTER FIND BOOSTS LAND

Mountain Property Values Advance by \$1000 an Acre

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Dec. t.—The A.
J. Haws Ganister Company, of Johnstown
is preparing to eract a modern firebrica
plant of large capacity on Blank Log Muutain. Biffions of tom of ganister rock will
be within easy reach of the new plant.
Ten years ago, with the thober taken of
mountain land could have been being by
41 an acre, but since the dimoyer of
ganister and building of a new State hipway it cannot be hought for biggs an error

Beer Kattle Gang Wrecks Salon Six men, ballayed to be members gang known as the "Leotards," was a saloon at Hope and Themes a late last night, when Paul Wetta, the pristor, refused to sell them. I have been. Mirrors, several battles, if a philogram window were bridged as a philogram window were bridged as a philogram window with the principle of the