EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1916

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brooke Will Be Presented at a Tea This Afternoon. Nancy Wynne Is Interested

AN INTERESTING debutante party which will be given today is the tea at A which Mary Brooke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brooke, of 235 East Ritten house square, will be introduced. Mary is a sister of Eddie Brooke, who is considered a most desirable partner at all the parties. The little debutante will wear charming frock of silk and tulle. She is very pretty, you know, brown hair and very bright dark eyes, a lovely color, and a healthy out-of doors sort of charm. A aber of debs will receive with her, among them Dorothy Newbold, Katharine Mary and Elizabet's Packard, Lorraine Graham, Gainor Baird, Katharine Han-

rock, Elizabeth Trotter, Violet Meirs. Anne Weish, Naner Wynne Lucile Carter, Cook. Betty Brock, Mary Lovering and Elisabeth Mchitchnel.

And tonight we have Tony's concert, the long-heralded and muchtalked of Drexel-Biddle concert, with its long array of artists, and which usually lasts until midnight, the program being no full, and the Bible Class members singing a little hymniet in between times, as well as the young sermon in the middle. It's the greatest conglomeration of society and religion. and yet everybody knows Tony is as sincere as he can be and just in dead earnest about everything he takes up, and the success of his work in this respect has been phenomenal. The Bible **Class** Association extends into many countries, and the name of Tony Biddle is blessed by many, for think, 150,000 members

are enrolled. Of course the old standbys will be heard tonight, Arthur Jackson, whose voice never fails to please; Noah Swayne, Bob Drayton and Dan Donovan will form a quartet; Mrs. Billib whelen will sing some operatic selections; Mrs. Anders, who sang at the first concert given, will again let us have the pleasure of hearing her truly rare voice. Then Mary Duke Blddle will come from New York

and Dorothy Johnstone Baseler will play her harp; altogether it will be festive. Elizabeth Latta, who is a great favorite always, will sing, too. I'm only afraid that the program will be too long drawn out; it usually is, and very often some of the very best performers are heard at the end of the evening. I'll never forget Robert Armbruster's splendid plano performance last year. After Ho'clock, when every one was worn out and most people rushing out to catch

'ns and talking as they left. The boy really a wizard at the piano, only hteen years old, and a master hand. It

ist have been a hard trial. People do not mean to be rude, but with long programs and many encores they just can't help getting tired out.

fore the dance were Mrs. Walter Hancock, who gave a dinner of twenty-five in honor of her son, Mr. Donald Hoopes, and Mr. The Oswald Chews, of Vanor, Radnor, | and Mrs. James McFarland gave a dinner of eight where

THE VACANT WORLD

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND Constant, 1818, by Frank A. Munney Company

THE STORY THUS PAR BEATRICE KENDRICK, a stenograp owly regains consciousness and opens were upon a scene of uiter devastation in. The office in the Metropolitan HV is. New Tork, where she hold sat at perviter when she suddenly fail allest we nothing but roll. Only superstruct

when the provided of the set of the set of the set of the set discrete and floors and plue of discrete and the set of the

Thes alive on earth. Storn is filled with Hefore flarn leaves for a more extended predition the following day he flves Hed-ites a revolver. Storn flaures that he and us girl have "sleave" at least 1000 years. It then mote up a wireless outfit in a des-rate sflort to discover if there are any her human beings left on earth. Storn gets no answer, but he dore fra-ver toward the west bank of the Rudden tver warns of listis moving across are then here to a not an an an are to be toward the seat bank of the Rudden ver toward the coutie. At from the we toward the souther are any end in a horritoring from the set in a horritoring the bank as wares eet in a horritor band that cama with metoms. Revolted and realising too, that a must orverave the victors. Hern makes must of his twention-Puverito. The overawe the victors, Stern makes y of his invention-Fulverite, the plosive known to man before the same before-with which to set

Invaders. er in the tower has run low, and Heatries look through a crack the wall at the sleeping animals tween them and the spring.

CHAPTER XXII-(Continued)

BUT there was scant time for thought. Already they could see daylight glimcolumn of the conifer. Daylight—and with it came a thin and acrid smoke—and sounds of the uproused Horde in Madison Forest.

"Slow! Slow, now !" whispered Stern "Don't let 'em know a thing until we've got 'em covered ' If we surprise 'em just right, who knows but the whole infernal

Then, all at once, there they were at the gate, at the big tree, standing out there in the open, on the thick carpet of pine spills. And before them lay the mossy, shaded

forest aisles-what a horror camped all through that peaceful, wondrous place ! "Oh !" gasped Beatrice. The engineer stopped as though frozen. His hand tight-ened on the revolver butt till the knuckles whitened. And thus, face to face with the Horde, they stood for a long minute. Neither of them realized exactly the details of that first impression. The nar-

row all of view which they had already got through the crack in the wall had only very imperfectly prepared them for any understanding of what these Things really were, But both Beatrice and the engineer un derstood, even at the first moment of their

exit there, that they had entered an ad-venture whereof the end could not be fore-seen; that here before them lay possibilities infinitely more serious than any they had contemplated.

For one thing, they had underestimated the number of the Hords. They had thought, perhaps, there might be five hun-

the dired in all. The Obeah The torches had certainly numbered no more than that. But now they realized TOGETHER, as in a dream-a nightmare, dazed, incredible, grotesque-they ad-





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of classic heroism. They were simple, col-ioquial, inelegant. For Stern, his eyes blaz-ing, said only: "We're in bad, girl! They're on-we've got to bluff-bluff like the devil!" Have you ever seen a herd of cattle on the prairie, a herd of thousands, shift and face and, as by instinct, lower their horned heads against some enemy-a wolf pack

maybe? You know then how this Horde of dwarf-tab, blue, warty, misformed little horrors woke to the presence of the unknown enemy. Already half alarmed by the warning given by the one which, near the crack in the wall, had enified the intruders and had the wait, has mined the intruders and had howled, the pack now broke into commo-tion. Stern and Beatrice saw a confused upheaving, a shifting and a tumuit. They heard a yapping outery. The long, thin spears began to briatle.

And all at once, as a duil, ugly hornet um rose through the wood, they knew the noment for quick action was upon them.

"Here goes." cried Stern, raging "Let's see how this will strike the hell hounds." His face white with passion and with loathing hate, he raised the automatic. He iomning have, he raised the automatic. He aimed at none of the pack, for angry as he was he realized that the time was not yet come for killing, if other means to reach the spring could possibly avail. Instead he pointed the ugly blue mussle up toward the branches of a maple, under which a dense swarm of the Horde had and and now may staring another at

encamped and now was staring, apelike, at

Then his finger sought the trigger. And five crackling spurts of flame, five shots spat out into the calm and misty air of morning. A few severed leaves swayed down idly with a swinging motion. A broken twig fell, hung suspended a moment, then detached itself again and dropped to earth earth

'Good Lord! Look at that, will you?' ried Stern.

A startled cry broke from the girl's lips Both of them had expected some effect on the sudden fusiliade, but nothing like

that which actually resulted. For, as the quick shots echoed to still-cess again, and even before the first of the said in a crisp, ugly tone. "I guess a little failing leaves spiraled to the ground, an absolute, unbroken silence fell upon that vile rabble of beast-mon-the silence of a numbing, paralyzing, sheer brute terror. lead close to their cars will fix 'em for a while! His voice went to a hoarse whisper. "Gods"' he repeated. "Don't forget it,

Some stood metionless, crouching on their bandy legs, holding to whatsoaver tree or bush was nearest, staring with wild eyes. Others dropped to their knees.

Others dropped to their knees. But by far the greatest part, thousands on thousands of the little monstrosities, fell prone and groveling. Their hideous mask-like faces hidden, there they lay on the moss and all among the undergrowth, the tran-pled, descrated, befouled undergrowth of Madison Forest. son Forest.

Then all at once, over and beyond them. Stern saw the blue-curling smudge of the remains of the great fire by the spring. He knew that, for a few brief, all-precious noments, the way might possibly be clear to come and go-to get water-to save Beatrice and himself from the thirst tor-tures-to procure the one necessary thing for the making of his Pulyarits.

for the making of his Pulverite. His heart gave a great, upbounding leap, "Look, Beatrice!" cried he, his voice finging out over the terror-stricken things. Look-we're gods! While this lasts-gods! Come, now's our only chance! Come

CHAPTER XXIII



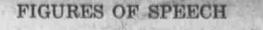
one of the creatures, who had ventured to look up at their approach. "Lie down, apel" And with the clangorous metal pail he monthly meeting of the board of directors of the Wainut Street Business Association, Poor Richard Club, 239 South Camao street; 6 o'clock Northwest Business Men's Association, Columbia avenue; 8 o'clock. Fres, smote the ugiv, brutish skull. Beatrice gasped with fear; but the bluff made good. The creature groveled, and again the pair strode forward masterfully. Masterfully, they had to go, or not at all. Masterfully, or die. For now their all in-all

Chester Avenue Improvement First United Presbyterian Church, street and Chester avenue; 8 o'clo Passyunk Avenus Rusiness Men's Ass Passyunk avenus and Moore street; S Wissinoming Improvement Association Toomey's Hall, 3320 Vankirk street; 8 o'clock

A. J. Drexel Biddle concert for religious work, Bellevue-Stratford.

City Business Club dinner, Adelphia Hotel. New York Symphony Orchestra concert, Acad-







s opyright, Life Publishing Company. Reprinted by special arrangements (Wife and daughters of millionaire, wrapped in blankets, are talking to father.) "Really, Alonzo, the girls and I haven't a thing to wear."

they will be for about six months. Mr. Chew expects to drive an ambulance for the French wounded in Paris, and Mrs. Chew will help in one of the hospitals. They only returned from Belgium last July, where Mr. Chew had been for a year. He was appointed by the President a member of the Belgian Relief. Mrs. Chew sailed last April, and joined her husband there. They are both intensely Interested in France.

Count Louis de Branges de Bourcia, who has been for the last year "some where in France" fighting for his country, has returned to his home on Maplewood avenue, Wayne. Much sympathy was felt for him and his wife, who is a daughter of the late Dr. Walter Atlee, of this city, for soon after the Count departed for France their fourteen-year-old daughter Genevieve died very suddenly of pneumonia. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Personals The guests at the theatre party and supper which first. Elliation Perot Bissell and Mrs. D. Wurts Willson will give tomorrow ever invest and Mias Nancy Tunis, will include wurts and Mias Nancy Tunis, will include in Party Borie, Miss Elizabeth N. For, Hida Tunis, Miss Mary Stuart Wurts, Mr, Toomas Hart, Mr. Rodney Cookman, Lieuw Hida Tunis, Miss Mary Stuart Wurts, Mr, Toomas Hart, Mr. Rodney Cookman, Lieuw Hida Tunis, Miss Mary Stuart Wurts, Mr, Toomas Hart, Mr. Rodney Cookman, Lieuw Hida Tunis, Miss Mary Stuart Wurts, Mr, House A. Todd, U. S. N., Mr. William Josup, Mr. Maskell Ewing, Jr., Mr. Ar-hur Yillers Morton, Mr. James H. Robins, Mr. Howard Yocum, Mr. Charles Coryeth, Mr. Howard Hamilton and Mr. Hugh A. Wilson

Among the guests present at the wed-there exception of Dr. and Mrs. Oliver H. Berger, Pepper, whose marriage took place staturday at 1 o'clock, were Mrs. Wil-man Pepper, Mr. and Mrs. H. Franklin Pepper, Dr. and Mrs. William Pepper, And Mrs. David Pepper, Mrs. J. Wain Menty Pepper Vaux, Mr. and Mrs. Hober of Anne Mrs. Mark Mr. and Mrs. Rober of Leaney, Mr. and Mrs. Almost M. Will-ton Mr. and Mrs. Mark Willicox, Miss weenia Law, Miss Gabriela Tighman Mr. Archinal Barklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Ash Pearson, or West Price street, Germantown, will give 3 theatre and supper party on Saturday right.

Mra Clarence Bartlett, of 1425 Spruce streat, will entertain at luncheon, fol-lowed by bridge, on Thursday afternoon, December 14,

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard T. Beals have closed Thirdners, their home in St. Davids, and gone to 2029 Locust street for the inter-

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Nellson and family, of Coolocis, St. Davids, have moved into their town house, 1926 Pine street.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smith Kelly, of Internariah, who have been on a motor in to the Pacific coast for the last two withs, have returned home. They spent one line in California and Colorado and ramit Categoin of Artsona.

Miss Katherine Wells, of Wilkes-Barre, is spending some time in this city, wehere she is being extensively entertained by her friends. Miss Eleanor Brock, of Cloveriy lane, Rydal, gave a luncheon in honor of Miss Wells last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Trump, of No-ble, entertained at a bridge party of four tables last Friday evening at \$:30 o'clock. Among some of the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chesterman, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mainwaring, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Roshm, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. William Wooley and Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marshall, of Noble, have Mrs. Marshall's sister, Miss Elizabeth Dobbins, as their guest for some time.

Photo by Marceau

MISS SUSAN LYNAH BRUCE

Mrs. Arthur Bruce has issued invitations for

the marriage of her daughter, Miss Susan Lynah Bruce, and Mr. Samuel H. Chase, which

will take place on January 6. Mr. Samuel Chew entertained on Saturday night in honor of Miss Bruce and Mr. Chase.

her home in New York.

Fifty-seventh street.

winter

Jermantown.

spending several days as the guests of Mrs. E. Ross Carver at her home, Queen lane,

Mrs. Walter M. Newkirk, of Radnor, is spending a few weeks at Wernersville, Pa., where she is convalescing from her re-cent accident.

Mrs. W. H. Peckham, who has been the guest of Miss Julia Lavino, of Grav-er's lane. Chestnut Hill, has returned to

Mrs. Paul H. Denniston, of Germantown,

has gone to New York to be the guest of Miss Anna van Dyke Malcolm, of 180 West

A club dance was given at the Hunting-don Valley Country Club Saturday evening.

Among those who entertained at dinner be

Mr. and Mrs. Norman M. Jones, of West Stafford street, Germantown, have taken an apariment at 1312 Pine street for the

The North Hills Country Club gave one of its regular club dances on Saturday evening, when many members entertained at dinner before the dance. Tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock a club bridge party will be given.

A military 500 was held at the Old York Road Country Club on Saturday evening at \$:30 o'clock, when Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Hauck and Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Holmes were in charge. Next Saturday, December 9, at 5:30 o'clock, a dance wil be held at the club. Those in charge wil be Mr. and Mrs. Bayard C. Dickinson Eleanor Jones and Mr. Alfred Matthewa. The engagement of Miss Jones and Mr. Matthews was recently announced.

that the torch bearers had been but a very vanced out into the dim-shaded forest small fraction of the whole; for, as their eyes swept out through the forest, whence the fog had almost wholly risen, they beaisles "Don't look!" Stern exclaimed, shuddering at sight of the unspeakable hideousness of held a moving, swarming mass of the creatures on every hand. A mass that seemed to extend on on to indefinite vistas. A mass that moved, clicked, shifted, grunted,

stank, snarled, quarreled. A mass of fright-ful hideousness, of inconceivable menace. The girl's first impulse was to turn, to retreat hack into the building once more; but her native courage checked it. For Stern, she saw, had no such purpose. Surprised though he was, he stood there

× 6

Surprised though he was, he stood there like a rock, head up, revolver ready, every muscle tense and ready for whatsoever might befail. And through the girl flashed a thrill of admiration for this virile, in-domitable men, coping with every diffi-culty, facing every peril—for her sake. Yet the words he uttered now were not

the things, at glimpses of gnawed bones, gridy bits of flesh, dried gouts of blood upon the woodland carpet. "Don't think-just come along! "Five minutes, and we're safe, there and

MARILLER .

Now they were ten yards from the tower, now twenty. Bravely they walked, now straight ahead among the trees, now circling some individual, some horrid group. Stern held the water pail firmly. He gripped the revolver in a grasp of iron. The magazine rifle lay in both the girl's hands, ready for instant use. instant us

Suddenly Stern fired again, three shota. "Some of 'em moving, over there"' he

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LASHER-EVANTOSH

Weddings

A pretty wedding took place last eve-ning when Miss Kathryn Evantosh became the bride of Mr. Maurice Lasher at the home of the bridegroom's parents, 2509 nome of the urdegroom's parents, 2509 South Juniper atreet. The bride wore a gown of white crepe meteor, having a tunic of georgette crepe, edged with white fur. The bodics was trimmed with spangles and the vell was of marquisette, arranged at the head with lilles of the valley. valley.

Valley. The bride carried a shower bouquet of white roses and carnations. The brids was attended by Miss Frances Yellin as maid of honor. The bridssmaids were Miss Bertha Lasher, Miss Kathryn Lash-er, Miss Rose Levy and Miss Hessie For-man. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Lasher will be at home at 1258 Haddon avenue, Camden, N. J.

SHULTZ-FILI

A preity wedding was solemnized Thanksgiving evening when Mins Bessie Marie Fill became the brids of Mr. Arthur W. Shuitz, of 2123 North Soventeenth street. The caremony was performed at the home of the brides parents by the Rev. Henry C. Ferguson, of Harper Me-morial Preubyterian Church.

The bride wore a net dress over pick satin, and carried a shower bouquet of white rosen and liftee of the valley. Miss Edith Full, sieter of the bride, was brides-mald, and Miss Ruth Bobert was flower girl. Mr. George V. Hasiste was hour man.

on followed the car

