EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1916

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

nirty-Seventh Annual Charity Ball With Spectacular Feature Opens Tonight-Nancy Wynne Chats About Other Things

any you all ready for tonight? Honeatly, I wonder how we can keep it up these days Monday night it was Tony's concert, Tuesday the opera, last night nat Barton's Flower Princess and now tonight the much-talked of and greatly and Barton's plower with its wonderful spectacular opening feature, will be given in the floored over seats and stage of the Academy of Music. For there is to be a

of the beautiful terfield Parrish picor of "Old King is and His Fiddlers see," which occusist & wall in the sisterbocker Hotel New York. And for the tableau Old Ring Cole will hold the most wonderful reception and ball, biries and Captain Kids, Dolls and Tin Saldiers, Arabian Nights' heroes and hereines, Cinderellas and Prince Charmings will seek an auto with the merry of King and his pipe and his bowl, and basing been introwill express dired their pleasure at the meeting by "tripping the light fantastio" in his presence.

Really, the committes of enterprising men in charge of the ball is to be congratulated on the originalmy of the idea. So, my friends, take heed to my warnings and to early unless you have a box, for last year I arrived at onequarter of an hour before the time scheduled for this wondrous feature and, lo and behold, not a seat was to be had in that entire opera house, and judging from the dancing of previous years the whole thing will be very beautiful, with an even greater brilliancy of color.

THERE are to be a number of dinners before the ball toeight, foremost among them that given by Mr. and

Bre's matron of honor, you know, and breath. the Stotesburys are naturally interested in the wedding. Then the Aleck Van Remelaers will also entertain at dinner.

AS CHRISTMAS approaches the spirit Ast the Christ Child goes abroad more and more, and the latest thing I have bard which is being done for Christmas has been gotten up by those indefatigable little workers, the Junior Auxiliary of St. Francis's Home for Convalescents. They have filled a number of Christmas stocklags and added to those for girls a warm petticeat and woolen gloves; and to the bays' stockings, caps and mufflers. Now, shat is the idea? Well, suppose you want to make some poor child happy for Christmas, you go to the Hale Building, at Juniper and Chestnut streets, where these little maids are selling the stockings, buy one and give the name of some child you wish to help. The name and address are taken and the stocking delivand on Christmas Eye. As these girls inks in the money for the stockings they torn it right into other stockings, and so a great many little boys and girls will be made happy Christmas morning. Further than this, if you do not happen to know of some little child, the members of the auxiliary have a list of deserving shildren and they will send your stocking for you. It's really a splendid idea, don't yes mink? And the little maids are busy as been at it this week.



MRS. RUSSELL S. BOLES Mrs. Boles before her marriage last week was Miss Mary McNeely, of Wynnefield, Pa. Mrs. Boles made her debut two seasons ago and has been a great favorite in the younger set.

Mrs Stetesbury for Sue Bruce and Sam | march pealed forth and the bride and Chase. Sounds sort of nice, doesn't her maldens proceeded up to the altar. r, "Sue and Sam"? Mrs. Stotesbury's That man was some patient person, I laughter, Louise Brooks, is to be think. He never even swore under his NANCY WYNNE.

and Mr. and Mrs. John Frederick Lewis.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. P. Williamson Roberts will give a small dinner for six next Monday evening at Bella Vista, their home in Villa-

ing the minter on Tuesday afternoons after half past 3 p'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Mulford, 5d, of Squirrel Corner, Church road and Wash-ington lans, returned last Tuesday from At-lantic City, where they spent several days. Mr. John N. Cohan, of 2114 Green street, entertained at a theatre and dinner party last night in honor of his twenty-first birth-

day. There were twelve guests. Mr. and Mrs. A. Wayne Robinson, of Byracuse, N Y, arrived resterday to spend a month as the guests of Mrs. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Atles. They will eccupy their new home in Haver-ford early in January.

Entertainments

Eduard de Kurylo, inte premier dan-meuse of the Immerhi Russian Govern-ment Theatre at Warsaw, will dance at the Broad Street Theatre this alternoon under the suspices of the Philadelphia Art Alliance His wife will assist him, and Muss Eleanor Deugherty and Miss Mabel More will also dance Moore will also dance.

The feature of the program to which Philadelphia art lovers have been looking orward with most pleasurable anticha-ion is the production of scenes from "Su-nida Gawa," the ancient Japanese partemine drama of the No School, the pre-mine drama of the No School, the pre-valing mode of dramatic expression dir-ing the later period of the Shegunate. These adaptations were prepared by Mr. and Mra. de Kurylo in Tokio, where they worked in conjunction with Japanese artists and dramatists. Mr. de Kurylo's appearance here will afford Philadelphians their first opportunity to see these adaptations which have attracted wide attention in Russia. London and Paris.

Donion and Paris. Philadelphia socioty will be largely rep-resented at the performance, at the con-clusion of which tea will be served on the stage. Among those who will receive at tea will be Mr. and Mrs. de Kurylo, Miss Eleanor Dougherty, Mrs. J. Sellers Ban-croft, Mrs. Edward Biddle, Mrs. Harold Yarmall, Mrs. John Gribbel, Mrs. John M. Oakley, Mrs. Armitt Brown and Mrs. C. A. Heckscher Wetherill.

A large basas will oven today in the Hale Building and will had through the week. The sale is being given for the bene-fit of the Dominican Convent at 1814 Green street, where a house for working girls is maintained by the saleters. The women in charge of the tables include: Toys and dolls, Miss Edsen Hong and Dr. Julia K. Harton. Sweaters and wilk stockings, Miss Mary Regina Keely, Miss Anna Gillgan, Miss Elizabeth Hagan and Miss Marie Nofer. Restaurant, Miss K. Leahman, Miss M. Waffles, Mrs. M. A. Stewart and he members of St. Monica's Guild. Tollet articles, Miss Marguret Kennedy, The the members of St. Monica's Guild. Toilet articles, Miss Margaret Kennedy, The house table, Miss Sunan Vandyke, Books and Christmas cards, Miss M. Leaming, Religious goods, Miss M. Leaming, Religious goods, Miss M. Leaming, Miss W. Cunningham, Groceries, Mrs. M. Rowina Jones and Miss Margaret Hyrne, Jellies, Mrz, G. Printee Candy, Miss Joilu Ballor and Mrs. James J. Freek, Bags and Inskets: Miss Cora Harris, and the tertlaries table, Mrs. E. Doyle.

A card party and dance will be given

CHORAL SOCIETY REVIVES

Splendid Performance of Berlioz Oratorio Not Properly Appreciated

The grace of appreciative patronage com-Damnation of Faust." with which the Choral Society opened its twentleth season tast evening in the Academy, of Music.

and the financial encouragement which goes with them deserved list evening, for the performance was splendid. The soloists were Julia Heinrich, soprano, late of the Metropolitan Opera Company; Walter Pontius, a young and excellent Philadel-phila tenor; Henri Scott, bartione, whose work with the Thiladelphia Operatic So-clety led him first into the ranks of the Philadelphia-Chicago Company and then into the Metropolitan roster, and Henry

WHAT FRUIT? THE VACANT WORLD By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND Copyright, 1916, by Frank A. Munsey Company CHAPTER XXVI-(Continued). ut of wreck and chaos they had made, the CHAPTER XXVI-Continued) THEN he shuddered at recollection of that stealthy, apellke creeping of the Horde-scouts in among the ruins, furtive and ellent; their snifting after the blood track; their frightful agility in clamberlag with feet and hands allike, swinging themselves up files chimpanizees, swarming aloft on the fovered man lay very still, his pulses throbbing in his throat. Outside, very far, very faint in the for-ests, a muffled drum began to beat again. And the slow shadows, lengthening across the floor, told that evening was drawing nigh.

THEIR TREE OF KNOWLEDGE

death hunt. He had evaded them, from story to story. Beatrice, able now to walk, had helped him roll down balustrades and building stones, fing rocks, wrench stairs loose and block THE engineer awoke with a start-awoke

1 to find daylight gone, to find that dusk had settled, had shrouded the whole place Confused, he started up. He was about to call out, when prudence muted his voice. For the moment he could not receilect just

the way. And so, wounding their pursuers, yet tracked always by more and ever more, they had come to the landing, where by alid of the riffe barrel as a lever they had been able to bring a whole wall crashing down, to choice the passage. That had brought silence. For a time at least pursuit had been abandoned. In the sluding, dusty ava-lanche of the wall, hurled down the stalr-way, Stern knew by the grunts and shrieks what had happened or where he was, but a vast impending consciousness of evil and of danger weighed upon him. It warned him to keep still, to make no outcry, burning thirst guickened his memory,

GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND has written a sequel to "THE VACANT WORLD" you? Answer mel"

the serial now running in these columns. It is called

opyright, Life Publishing Co. Reprinted by special arrangement. racked cement. I just merely brought up ome, and strained and boiled it, that's all lo you nee-"But my Lord !" burst out the man, dyou man to say you-you went down there-alone?" Once more the girl laughed.

Once more the girl laughed. "Not glone," she answered. "One of the sutomatics was kind enough to bear me combany. Of course, the main staleway was impassable. But I found another way, off through the east end of the building and down some stairs we haven't used at all, yet. They may be useful, by the way, in case of—well—a retreat. Once I'd reached the arcade, the rest was case. I had that leather rope tied to the kettle handle, you see. So all I had to do was—" "But the Mordel The Horde?" "None of them down there, now—that is, alive. None when I was there. All at the war council, I imagine. I just happened to attike it right, you see. It wasn't any-thing. We simply had to have water, so I want and got some, that's all." "That's all?" echoed Stern, in a trembling

"That's all?" echoed Stern, in a trembling olde. "That's-all !"

Then, last she see his face even by the im light through the window, he turned side a moment. For the tears in his eyes, e felt, were a weakness which he would

The for the second seco Then his comprehension returned. Still weak and shaken, yet greatly benefited by his sleep, he took a few steps toward the door. Where was the girl? Was he alone? What could all this mean? In Just boing to saip them all. It's no use thanking you, or analyzing this thing or maying any of the commonplace, stupid things. Let it pass. You've got water, that's enough. You've made good, where I failed. Well-" "Beatrice! Oh, Beatrice!" he called blockly, in guarded tones. "Where are "Here-coming !" he heard her volce.

9.11

own secret and invention, which, had and the catacitymu intervented, would have made first catacitymu intervented, would have made first catacitymu intervented, would have made first catacity and shall have made all the golden treasures of the dead, for-eaken world ! "We've got to risk a light," said he. "If fitte turned low and shaded, maybe they won't learn our whereabouts. But however that may be, we can't work in the dark. It would be too horribly perilous. One faise move, one wrong combination, even the ad-dition of one ingredient at the improper moment, and-well-you understand." "She nodded.

She nodded. "Ten," said she. "And we don't want to ult-just yet!" So they lighted the smaller of their cop-

So they lighted the smaller of their cop-per lamps, and set to work in earnest. On the table, cleared of dishes and of food. Stern placed in order eight glass bottles, containing the eight basic chemi-cels for his reaction. Beside him, at his left hand, he set a large metal dish with three quarts of water, still warm. In front of him stood his copper teakettle--the strangest retort, surely, in which the terrific compound ever had been distilled.

had been distilled.

but by the second se

For a long moment the girl looked at

"Afraid-with you?" said she.

CHAPTER XXVIII

The Pulverite.

AN HOUR passed. And now, under the upon the table, there in that bare, wrecked office-home of theirs, the Pulverite was com-ing to its birth.

Already at the bottom of the metal dish lay a thin yellow cloud, something that looked like London for on a December morning. There, covered with the water, it gently swirled and curdled, with strange metallic glints and oily sheens, as Beatrice with a gold spoon stirred it at the en-gineer's command.

From meaners to moment he dropped in a minute quantity of glycerin, out of a glass test-tube graduated to the hundredth of an ounce. Keeniy, under the lamp shins, he watched the final reaction; his face, very pale and set, reflected a little of the mental stress that bound him.

Along the table edge before him, limp in its sling, his wounded arm lay useless. Yet with his left hand he controlled the sleeping giant in the dish. And as he dropped the glycerin, he counted.

"Ten, eleven, twelve-fifteen, sixteen-twenty! Now! Now pour the water off, quick! Quick!"

Splendidly the girl obeyed. The water an, foaming strangely, out into a glass ar set to receive it. Her hands trembled not, nor did als hesitats. Only, a line ormed between her brows; and her breath. half-held, came quickly through her lips.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Bequeaths \$10,000 to Church

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—A bequest of \$10,000 by the will of Mrs. Frederic Gore Davis, widow of Assistant Secretary of State John C. Davis, is made to St. John's Protostant Episcopal Church, of New York city. The will was filed for probate here today. The money is to go to St. Mary's mission of the church. mission of the church.

Lord Burnham Left \$1,339,000

LONDON, Dec. 7 .- The will of Edward, First Lord Burnham, proprietor of the Daily Telegraph, shows the value of the unsettled estate to be £267,871 (\$1,339,355). the net personalty, £107,076.

What's Doing Tonight Charity Ball, Academy of Music,

Exhibition of sculpture work by women, Plas-

Banquet, Association of Manufacturers' Rep-resentatives, Bellovue-Stratford, 6.39 o'clock, Locture on 'The Extraction of Gasoline from Natural Gas," by G. A. Burrell, Franklin In-siliute.

Symphony Boclety of Frankford, concert, Trankford High School.

Columbia Club dinner, Columbia Club, Reception to the Rev. Dr. H. A. Weller, resident of the Evansatical Lutheran Min-terum of Pennsylvania and adjacent States, olel Adelphia, 8 evolues. fotel Adelphia. Intel Adelphia. 8 colock. Lecture on "Trees," by Dr. Marion Macken-le, Wagner Institute, Montgumery avenue and aventeenth street, 8 colock. Free.

he way.

tonight at Mercantile Hall for the benefit of Eagleville Sanatorium. There will be tables for euchre, 509, pincoble and lotto. The affair is in charge of a committee of women, of which Miss Jeannette Goldberg is chairman and Mrs. A. J. Cohen secretary.

"DAMNATION OF FAUST"

in Patronage

mensurate with the ambition and the schlevement was not accorded the revival, after a number of years' absence from the local repertorium, of Hector Berloiz's "The

Particularly was the meed of filled seats nd the financial encouragement which



OOKING over the debutantes of the presis season as they appeared in yesterday's performance of the "Flower Prinness" in the Bellevus 'ballroom one is im-Brand by their height. I have never seen an aggregation of such tall girls. The chor mass, the coloring and lighting arranged by Alfred Barton were superb. and with Vinton Freedley as the perfect failmen idol type the show went with a map. Elizabeth Latta, of course, retwived a goodly share of the applause for her two special numbers, while Helen line revealed great possibilities as an setress. Dorothy Norris's dance was sothing if not sensational, and she was shifted to give several encores.

Now, my dears, it is not for me to con-demn or condone, BUT when you are soing to an affair, do try to make hubby sume home in time to fusten you up the back or side, or wherever your intricate and fanciful frock may be hooked or butbund together, and do not, oh! do not, I search you, tear over to a wedding, for is, with a top cost over your frock and whan hubby joins you in the pew invo the coat while he proceeds to button was frock, stick a pin in your lace on the and fix a curi into place. It may mind exagerated, but this did I see only mantly with mine very eyes. I was at a wedding and turned to see if the eddal party was about to come up the the when, to my intense amusament, I re & recent bride holding her arms up two her husband hook her sleeves. I that quickent he turned to the collar the grant and worked on turnettone by

Mrs. Edgar B. Howard, of Bryn Mawr, who has been spending a few weeks in El Paso with her husband, will return home December 15.

Mr. William Townsend Wright will leave n Saturday for North Carolina, where he will spend a few weeks duck shooting.

Mrs. George Kendrick, 3d. of Villanova, spending a few days in New York.

Mr. B. Lindsay Fairfax returned to hi home at Lenox, Mass. Tuesday after spend-ing a few days with his niece, Mrs. George Emien Starr, of Radner. Mrs. William W. Bodine and her father-

in-law, Mr. Samuel I. Bodine, of Stone-leigh, Villanova, will leave December 20 to spend the Christmas holdays with Mr. W. W. Bodine at El Paso. They will return about January 2 as Mrs. Bodine is to be one of the attendants in the bridal party at Miss Susan L. Bruce's wedding, Janu-ary 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dohan Rainsford, of Torresdale, are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter this morning.

Miss Linda Baker and Miss Sarah Baker, daughters of Mrs. Louis Baker, of Bala, will leave for New York on Saturday, where they will meet Miss Beity Ames and her sister, who will arrive from France on Sun-day. Before returning to their home in the second second second second second second to be the Mission and States and the second seco t. Faul the Misses Ames will be the guests Mrs. Baker for several days. The engagement of Miss Linda Baker and

Mr. Lesley Ames was recently announced. Mr. Ames has been stationed down on the Texas border with his regiment, but is exected to return home in January.

Mrs. William Lord Sexton, of Highland avenue, Chestnut Hill, returned from New York last night. Mrs. Sexton will give a linner on Friday night at her home Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander Lieber.

of the Hill, Hryn Mawr, left yesterday for Washington where they will visit General C. H. Lieber for a few days.

Hotz, basso, who has sung with the Oper-atic Society and with the country's leading choral organizations. The chorus was in-reased considerably over that of last year and the presence of a number of young and fresh voices was noticeable, the addi-

tion strengthening and balancing better some of the choirs

Beriolz called his work an operatic leg-end, but it falls under the general classi-fication of oratorio or cantata, in that it is pera without scenery or costumes.

The writing for the chorus is grandfor except in a couple of passages, and this ef-fect was augmented by the volume of the body of singers heard. The tonal quality was good and the shading nicely graduated, while no exception could be taken to pre-cision of attack and cessation and clearness of enunciation. Mr. Thunder had his forces

horoughly in hand and also exercised an theroughly in hand and also exercised an understanding control over the orchestra so that the performance took on added value as a study in the strange harmonies, su-preme understanding of the brasses and unusual instrumental devices of a master polyphonist from whom even Richard Wag-ner did not disdain to get points.

charine quality and this seemed better adapted to the sentimental side of his score than to that calling for passionate declama-

on. He was excellent also in the pensive nd meditative passages. Sardonto humor nd sinister intent dominated Mr. Scott's Arch Fiend. There was comedy, but not of the rollicking kind in his rendering of the famous ballad:

There was King ones reigning Who had a big black fisa.

Mr. Hots's humor was of different sort, a lusty combs spirit of the people, in the equally celebrated hallad of the "Rat in

Miss Alloe Lewis Murphy has moved her studio from 10 South Eighteenth street to 205 DeKaib square. She will be at home dur-

"BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION"

and carries the romantic adventures of Allan Stern and Beatrice Ken-drick into even more interesting chapters. This sequel begins in

SATURDAY'S Evening Sals Tedger ONE CENT

which had been arisen that some of the Horde had surely perished—how many he could not tell. A score or two at the very least he ardently hoped.

least he ardently hoped. Fear, at any rate, had been temporarily injected into the reat. For the attack had not yet been renewed. Outside in the forest no sign of the Horde, no sound. A discon-certing, ominous calm had settled like a pall. Even the birds, recovered from their terrors, had begun to hop about and take up their twittering little household tasks. As in a kind of clairvoyance the engineer seemed to know there would be respite until night. For a little while at least there could be rest and peace. But when dark-ness should have settled down— "If they'd only show themselves'" thought he, his leaden eyes closing in an overmaater-ing lassitude, a vast swooning weakness of

he, his leaden eyes closing in an overmaster-ing lassitude, a vast awooning weakness of blood loss and exhaustion Not even his parched thirst, a veritable torture now, could keep his thoughts from wandering. "If they'd tackle again 1 could score with-with lead-what's that I'm thinking? I'm not delirious, am 1?" For a moment he brought himself back with a start, back to a full realization of the place. But again the drowsiness gained

the place. But again the drowsiness gained

on him. "We've got guns now; guns and ammu-nition." thought he. "We-could pick them off-from the windows. Pick them-off-pick-them-off----"

He slept. Thus, often, wounded soldiers

He slept. Thus, oftan, wounded soldiera sleep, with troubled dreams, on the verge of renewed battle which may mean their death, their long and wakeless slumber. He slept. And the girl, laying his gashed head gently back upon the pile of furs, bent over him with infinits compassion. For a long minute, hardly breathing, she watched him there. More quickly came her breath A strange new light shone in her eyes. "Only for me those wounds!" she whis-pered slowly. "Only for me !!" Taking his head in both her hands she klased him as he lay unconscious. Klased

WHY BOYS LOVE THEIR BABY BROTHERS kiased him as he isy unconscious. Kiased him twice, and then a third time. Then she arcse. Quickly, as though with some definite

culckly, as though with some usfnite plan, she chose from among their store of utanails a large copper keltle, one which he had brought her the week before from the little Broadway shop. She took a long rawhide rope, braided by Stern during their long evenings together. This she knotted firmly to the bale of the bettle.

sttle.

The revolvers, fully reloaded, she as

The revolvers, fully reloaded, she ex-mined with care. One of them she laid boulds the alseper. The other she alid into her full, warm bosom, where the olinging tiger skin heid it ready for her hand. Then she walked noniselessaly to the door leading into the hallway. Here for a moment she stood, looking back at the wounded man. Tears dimmed her syse, yet they were very glad. "For your asks, now, every file." "For your asks, now, every file. "For your asks, now, every file. "For your asks, now, every file." "Then she was guns. "Amit in the silent form, their home, which

"What is it? Where have you been? How long have I been asleep?" She did not answer his questions, but came quickly to him, took his hand, and

And then he saw her, dimly, in the door-

CHAPTER XXVII

TO WORK!

with her own smoothed his brow.

"Better, now?" asked the "Lots! I'll be all right in a little while. It's nething. But what have you been do-ing all this time"

"Come, and I'll show you." She led him toward the other room.

He followed, in growing wonder, "No attack, yet?" "None. But the drums have been beat-ing for a long time new. Hear that?"

They listened. To them drifted a dull onotoneus sound, harbinger of war. Stern laughed bitterly, chokingly, by rea-

son of his thirst.

"Much good their orchestra will do them." said he, "when it comes to facing soft-nosed 2851 But, toll me, what was it you were going to show me?

Quickly she went over to their crude table, took up a dish and came back to

"Drink this!" bade cho.

"Drink this?" bade ene. He took it, wondering. "What? Coffee? But--?" "Drink! Eve had mine, already. Drink!" Half-stupefied, he obeyed. He drained the whole dish at a draft, then caught his

"But this means water " cried he, with

renewed vigor. "And-"" "Look here," she directed, pointing. There on the hearth stood the copper kettle, threeaarters full. "Water! You've got water?" He started orward in amazement. "While I've been

forward in amazement. "While I's alcoping? Where-7" She laughed with real enjoyment.

"It's nothing," she disclaimed. "After what you've done for me, this is the mercet trifte, Allan. You know that big cavity made by the boiler explosion? Yes? Well. when we looked down into it, before ventured out to the spring. I noticed a good deal of water at the bottom, stagnant water, that had run out of the boller and settled on the hard clay floor and in among the

THE MILLENNIUM

1122-2240

The last revivalist has just aug-generat that the man without ain cast the first stone.

Courright, Life Fublishing Co

His voice broke again, and he grew silent. But she, peering at him with won-der, laid a hand upon his shoulder.

"Come." said she, "you must eat some-thing too. I've got a little supper ready. After that, the Pulverite?" He started as though shot. West Philadelphia Business Men, Fiftieth Central Germantown Avenue Business Man, 2540 Germantown avenue, 5 o'clock. Free,

"That's so! I can make it now!" cried he, new life and energy suffusing him. "Even with my one hand, if you help me, I can make it! Supper? No, no! To Tioga Business Men. 3543 Germantown ave-

But she insisted, womanlike; and he at hait consented to a bite. When this was ufacture of the terrible explosive. Stern's

The S Denes, Free, Cohocksink Business Man, Eaventh street and Germanicown syshus, S o'clock, Free, Lecture by John Kendrick Banzs, under the sumpless of the University Extension Society, Witherspoon Itall, S o'clock, Dance to ald Easteville Sanitarium, Mercan-tile Club,

Browning Society, New Century Club.



that are being sought after by women of fashion, harmonizing with the suitings which have been adopted for Winter.

> Dalsimer superior service always gives maximum quality and value, and we are pleased to offer another opportunity to the particular woman of moderate purse.

> > 'TIS A FEAT TO FIT FEET



6350

Convright, Life Publishing Co., Reguining by special arrangement Mother's voice.-Bathy, will you please fo something to get baby to along arying. Give him something to play with [

The Marguerito has comparatively little to do quantitatively, but her co-operation is very vital from the dramatic standpoint. Miss Heinrich lived up to the distinguished prestige of her father, Max Heinrich, who was the Mephisto when the work was intro-duced to Philadeiphia in 1888. She same the "King of Thule" air with fine simplicity and

feeling and brought tender and unaffected sentiment to her chars of the dust with Paust, "Angel Adored." Mr. Fontlus's tenor-is notably mainly for a sweet but not sac-