moun-passed before the eastern

in the sky, it's up to us to know why, and what about it, and all. So the

The quicker you get well, the better all

She drew his head down and kissed him

enderly on the forehead with that strange, nnate maternal instinct which makes women love to "mother" men even ten

"Don't you worry your brains about all these problems and vexations tonight, Al-lan. Your getting well is the main thing,

whole world's future hangs on just Do you realize what it means? Do

'Yes, as far as the human brain can

realize so big a concept. Languages, arts, science, all must be handed down to the race by us. The world can't begin again

on any higher plane than just the level of our collective intelligence. All that the world knews today is stored in your brain cells and mine! And our speech, our meth-

eds, our ideals, will shape the whole desting

of the earth. Our ideals! We must keep them very pure!"

"Pure and unspotted," she answered imply. Then with an adorable and femi-one anti-climax:

Dear, does your shoulder pain you now? a swfully heavy to be leaning on you

"You're not hurting me a bit. On the contrary, your touch, your presence are ife to me!"

"I'm so glad. Because I am, too. I'm awfully sleepy, Allan. Do you mind if I take just a little, tiny nap?"

For an answer he patted her, and moothed her hair, her cheek, her full,

Presently by her slow, gentle breathing

For a long time he half-lay there against the oak, softly awathed in his learskin, on the odorous hed of fir, holding her in his

arms, looking into the dancing firelight.
And night were on, calm, perfumed, gen-tle; and the thoughts of the man were long.

long thoughts thoughts "that do often li

CHAPTER V

Deadly Peril

PAGES on pages would not tell the full details of the following week—the talke they had, the snaring and shooting of small game, the fishing, the cleaning out

of the bungalow, and the beginnings of some order in the estate, the rapid heal-ing of Stern's arm, and all the multifarious

little events of their new beginnings of life there by the river bank.

But there are other things of more import than such homely things; so now we come to the time when Stern felt the pressing imperative of a return to the tower. For he lacked tools in every way, he needed them to build furniture, doors, shutters to clear away the brush such

shutters, to clear away the brush and make the place orderly, rational and heau-iful; to start work on his protected labora-tory and power-plant; for a thousand pur-

He wanted his binoculars, his shotgun and rifles, and much ammunition, as well as a boatload of canned supplies and other

da. Instruments, above all, he had to

So, though Beatrice still, with womanly

So, though Beatrice still, with womanly conservatism, preferred to let well enough alone for the present, and stay away from the scene of such ghastly deeds as had taken place on the last day of the invasion by the Horde. Stern eventually convinced and overargued her; and on what he calculated to be the sixteenth day of June. 2912—the tenth day since the fight—they set sail for Manhattan.

A favoring portherly breeze, tolund with

set sail for Manhattan.

A favoring northerly breeze, joined with
clear sky and sinshine of unusual bril-liancy, made the excursion a gala time for both. As they put their supplies of fish, squirrel meat and breadfruit aboard the banca and shoved the rude craft off the sand, both she and he felt like children on an outling.

on an outing

Alian's arm was now so well that he permitted himself the luxury of a morning plunge. The invigoration of this was still upon him as, with a song, he raised the

upon him as, with a song, he rained the ciumsy skin sail upon the rough-hewn mast. Beatrice curied down in her tiger skin at the atern, took one of the paddles and made ready to steer. He settled himself beside her, the thongs of his sail in his hand. Thus, happy in comradeship, they sailed away to southward, down the blue wonder of the river, flanked by headlands, wooded heights, crags, cliffs and Palisades, now all alike described.

Noon found them opposite the fluted cot-umns of gray granite that once had borns aloft the suburbs of Euglewood. Stern recognized the conformation of the place; but though his looked hard, could find no trace of the Interstate Park road that once had led from top to bottom of the Pali-sades, nor any remnant of the millionaires' paiaces along the beights there.

"Stone and brick have long since van-

paiaces along the heights there.

"Stone and brick have long since vanished as structures," he commented. "Only steel and concrete have stood the gaff of uncounted years! Where all that fashion, wealth and beauty once would have accorned to notice us, girl, now what's left? Itear the cry of that guil? The barking of that fax? See that green flicker over the pinnacle? Some new, bright bird, essent dreamed of in this country! And even with the maked eye I can make out the paims and the license taugled were the berge of

he knew that she was aslee

too deep for tears."

'Quite sure you're comfy, boy?"

you understand.

years older than themselves.

you understand. Made a partial You were asleep; I didn't bother out it. But if there's a new body

## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

wiety Has Gone Mad Over the All-Week Bazaar at Horticultural Hall—Several Parties for Debutantes "on the Tapis"

wil are not all overcome by sheer tion by the end of this week, I, will be an astonished person, plans of our energetic townsstake in every day and most of the suring the entire week for the bit long-talked of and much ex-"Made in-America" Fair at Horal Hall for the benefit of the Eua war sufferers and our own people are in want. The whole affair is or the auspices of the Emergency Aid, rand, and really it is absolutely able what these women have Every country is represented, regiand down to Serbla and the s parts of Russia, Poland, Lithuaand by no means least, Belgium, that sty little nation which has won the on of the entire world.

ness are to be lots of social doings the side, too, you know. The Mayor te guest of honor today at the a which will be given in the Cafe imbassadeurs, for today is Home , and the receipts will be devoted lly to local relief. Mrs. Willis em Mrs. A. J. Cassatt, Mrs. De Witt or, Mrs. John C. Groome and Mrs. con for the Mayor.

s that arrangements have been made ure a table under the auspices of the



Personals

274 South Twenty-third street.

Miss Frances S. Mears has issued invita-

Mr. Schuyler Mills, of New York, who

Joseph Wharton Lippincott, at Bethayres,

Owing to the sudden illness of Mrs. Mor

ris, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Morris, of 6400 Overbrook avenue, have recalled the invita-

tions for the wedding reception of their daughter, Miss Hannah Perot Morris, and Mr. Charles Lesile Crouse for tomorrow

The ceremony will be performed at the

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Penrose Keith will

close their house on Germantown avenue on December 14 and move into their town house, 321 South Fourth street.

Miss Jean Brooks Burt, of this city, who has returned from spending the summer at her brother's ranch in Jackson Hole, Wyo., left for New York Friday, where she will

The Pennsylvania Society of the Colinial

The Pennsylvania Society of the Coliniar Dames of America have issued invitations for a talk illustrated with lantern slides, to be held tomorrow at 3 o'clock at the Acorn Club, and given by Mrs. Ross Gouverneur Hoes, secretary of the costume committee of the American historical costumes, including those of the mistress of the White House at the Chitago States. National

as shown in the United States National

The Junior League of this city is ar-ranging for a series of lectures, followed by luncheous, to be held at the Acorn Club on Wednesday mornings during the winter.

A subscription dance was held on Saturday evening in the Chelten Hills Hall. About one hundred guests attended and were received by Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Sharpless and Mr. and Mrs. J. Smylle Harkness.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Plumly, of 1163 South Broad street, left last week for Bos-ton, Mass., where they will be the guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Howard George, at their home at Milton.

Dr. and Mrs. George Woodward, of Kris-helm. Mermaid avenue and McCallium ave-nue. Chestnut Hill, have Judge John Butler Woodward and Mrs. Woodward, of Wilkes-Barre, as their guests for several days.

Miss Edith Godfrey, of Hamilton Court, West Philadelphia, left last Friday for Browns-Mills-in-the-Pines, where she spent the week-end as the guest of Mrs. Lincoln

The wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniol B. Jaffe will be hald Sunday afternoon at their residence, 1830 North Marvine street, Logan. The wedding took place October 15 Mrs. Jaffe was Miss Missie Burnice Price of \$155 North Two-

Godfrey at her cottage.

The dates will be announced later.

appointed time, but in the presence of the immediate families only.

for the winter.

MRS. THOMAS KLEIN Mrs. Klein, whose marriage took place on December 5, will be remem-bered as Miss Gladys Rose Supplee, of Ardmore.

femen's Division of the National Presess of the American Red Cross. med but that name is a mouthful. ments an awful amount of discussion fore it was finally settled upon, don't withink? Anyway, the proceeds from in table are to be devoted to making Christmas boxes to be sent to our soldlers at the border. After all, a know it's pretty hard to be down a the border in the awful heat withswen the excitement of war, for such of course, we thank God with all bearts; but it must be wearisome for beys, away from home, mother, wife sweetheart, especially around the May times; and man is a friendly aniby one must confess. He loves his even more than a woman does, it so I, for one, am glad that the for will be cheered by boxes packed by he women from their homes.

WAT these boxes may have just what the men want. General Pershing has amished the division with a list of acemble articles. Among them are pipes, cigarette papers, cigarettes natch boxes, pocket knives, jam, stick unly, writing materials, novels and lastkerchiefs. This table is to be in large of Miss Febiger, who is a daughin of Colonel Lea Febiger, U. S. A.

EVEN though their elders will be com pletely taken up with the bazaar, the Postantes will have their innings today, st wing that there are some extant who at think outside of bazaars and solders. Mary Brooke, for instance, will be fren a theatre party by Mr. and Mrs. libert Brooke, who will follow the thea-De party by a supper at the Ritz-Carlton. her the Bob Logans are giving a thea-Da party for Gainor Baird, to be followed Wasupper at the Bellevue-Stratford, At of these parties the guests will be bun the debutante set, but the men will at he confined to the younger set. The will be given a chance to meet a

THEATRE party will be given by Price Wetherill, Jr., for Sophy Worth and Heary McMichael, whose engagewas announced recently. The Wethall family, in its various branches, is mly entertaining hotly in the last days. Heckscher and Edwina gave a stand supper club party on Saturfor fir fue Bruce and Sam Chase, and tonight Mrs. Logan, who was Sarah Watherill, and Price Wetherill, her subse, are both giving theatre parties. Sam Hendersons (she was Isabel MCMIII, you remember) gave a house relief some weeks ago, and it only reains for Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Shilseanth to blossom forth with invitafor the whole family to have enstained, for I was almost forgetting at and Mrs. Wetherfill gave a party for surisn Wurts only last week. It is cerwhile when people can afford to ento do it and to do it for others. if hat off to the family!

Barry MILLER'S debutante season bas been cut short by the death of or grandfather, Mr. Thomas Clemson orth of Wilkes Barre.

selty, who is the daughter of Mr. and Fhillippus W. Miller, was the first d to make her debut this year, being ced at a garden party given by Burents last June at Belford, their siry home in St. Davids. She has most popular, receiving at all the and a number of entertainments the been given in her honor. She was have danced in Miss Wurts's set at Charity Ball last Thursday. The Milas have usually spent the winter at the les. Betty is going to the Second ship to February, as it is a tradiin the family that the debutantee of appear at that furnous ball.

NANCY WYNNE.

#### Weddings

UNDERDOWN-JONES UNDERDOWN—JONES

The wedding of Miss Helen Spruance Jones and Mr. Boy Huffington Underdown was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents. Fifty-second street and City Line. Wynnefield, on Saturday. The bride wore a white satin dress embroidered in gold and a tulle veil, and carried a bouquet of white roses and sweet peas. She was attended by her sister. Miss Edna Jones, who wore a simple gown of blue satin and carried a bouquet of pink carnations.

The bride was given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. Harry Spruance, of New York.

The bride was given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. Harry Spruance of New York, and the bridegroom was attended by Mr. Harry Garrett as best man. After the ceremony and reception Mr. and Mrs. Underdown left for St. Augustine, Fls. for an extended honeymoon. Upon their return they will live at 1112 Wyoming avenue, Locan.

Logan.

Among those present at the wedding were lones toother of the Among those present at the wedding were Mrs. Anna Spruance Jones, mother of the bride: Mr. and Mrs. Underdown, parents of the bridegroom; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Spruance, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Spruance, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Spruance, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spruance, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spruance, Mrs. S. Kahn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kahn, Miss Margaret Hickman, Miss Ethel Conover, Miss Peg Benkart, Miss Marie Wolfe, Miss Josephine Pyle, Miss Josephine Garber, Miss Edith Gray, Miss Dorothy Oviatt, Miss Eleanor Irene Evans, Miss Gertrude Purdy, Miss Margaret Dorothy Oviatt, Miss Eleanor Irene Evans, Miss Gertrude Purdy, Miss Margaret Hooven, Miss Madge Jacobs, Miss Ruth Scott, Miss Marian Spruance, Miss Elva Spruance, Miss Ann English, Mr. Stewart Stemler, Mr. James Ball, Mr. Robert Major, Jr., Mr. Arthur Jefford, Mr. Arthur Kane, Mr. Russell Spruance, Mr. Conrad Pierce, Mr. Frank Duffy, Master J. Harvey Spruance and Master William Spruance.

#### DECEIT FINDS WORTHY ALLY IN CHRISTMAS TOY

But It Makes Better Boys and Girls and Teaches Real Lessons

Exclusive of today there are eleven shop-ng days until Christmas.

The children of the future will be super boys and supergirls, abounding in intellect, health and demeanor, if a certain trend in toymaking that is pronounced this antehristman season is developed on a large

This trend is to be found in toys that make the child develop mentally, grow physically and increase in usefulness and good behavior. These toys are found in nearly every business house where playthings are the stock in trade. They depend for their success upon deception. Believing that the control of the deving that they are being amused, the children play with the toys. They are amused, but the benefit does not end therethey are instructed, also made healthy and

become better all-around children.
Under the guise of pure toys, technical
contrivances are proffered for the boy of a
scientific or technical turn of mind. They range from chemical outfits for the boy analyst to construction toys for the boy who is to become an engineer or builder. Sand cranes, model atrahips, battleships, tions for a luncheon on Tuesday, December 19, at her home, 1818 De Lancey place, to submarines, cement and mortar outfits and a thousand and one ingenious devices in-struct and keep bis mind up to date. For girls the makers of toys have abanmeet Miss Marion Field Sharpless, whose engagement to Mr. John Lord Butler was announced on Saturday.

doned such elemental playthings as the old cast-fron stove (which wouldn't harden a mud ple even) for the toy electric range, in every way except size a counterpart of Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Steel have sen out invitations for breakfast on Sunday, December 31, at 1 o'clock, at their home, the modern electric range which mothers long for. Miniature dishes may be cooked and baked with this triumph of childhood housekeeping. Fiatirons may be heated on it for the clothing that the little miss ultra-Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Hatfield Davis. of 5819 Drexel road, Overbrook, have ismodern doll wears. There are model wash-tubs for the little girl and clothespins so small that an adult eye must look sharply to see that they are not matchaticks. sued invitations for a theatre party, to be followed by a supper at the Bellevue-Strat-ford, on December 26, in honor of Miss Isa-bella Wanamaker. These are the toys that instruct the com Mr. and Mrs. George W. Boyd, of 125

g man of affairs and the housekeeper the next generation. Beside, there are toys that develop little South Twenty-second street, will entertain at a dance at the Philadelphia Country Club-on January 2 in honor of Miss Barbara Norman and Miss Elizabeth Boyd. muscles, lungs and heart. They are nothing more than small editions of the regulation gymmastic appliances and equipment dumbbells, pulley weights, and such like Mrs. Craige Lippincott and Mr. and Mrs.

Jay B. Lippincott will be at home from 4
until 6 o'clock on Wednesday, January 3,
at their home, 1025 Spruce street. The
cards of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel K. Reeves
and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas W. Franchot are
inclused:

But these are not the most flagrant types. eagerly?

But these are not the most flagrant types

Mrs. Seaton Schroeder, who has been the toy market today. There are more horliving in New York State, has returned and is spending the winter at the Gladstone. Mrs. Schroeder will be remembered as Miss Elizabeth Putman.

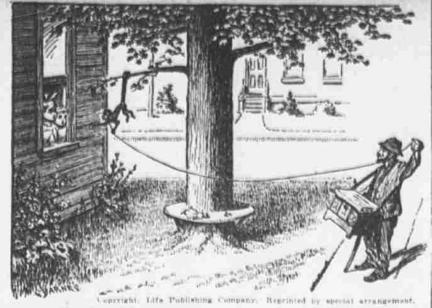
The most wicked of these instruments of deception is the miniature coal scuttle. "Johnny, play with your coal scuttle," says mamma when her coal bin is nearly

Mr. Roger Sturgis, of Boston, Mass., is spending several days in this city. And trusting Johnny, believing that he is being amused with a legitimate toy, goes down into the cellar with all the speed that his five-year-old legs can muster and ac-tually enjoys bimself as he laboriously fills the bin with coal at the rate of two lumps has been spending the last two years in Panama, has returned and is the guest of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. a trip-eighteen round trips to the cellar. He fairly glows with enthusiasm at the fun he is having. The makers of such toys are psychologists.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paul Busch have closed their house on Seventeenth street and have moved to the Gladstone Apartments And they are responsible for better chil-

#### What's Doing Tonight

Made-in-America Banas, Herticultural Hall. Contemporary Club discusses "The Citizen my and the European War," Bellevus-Stratrd. Presbyterian Social Union dinner. Bellevue ratford. Philomysean Club, 3844 Walnut street. musean Club, 3944 Walnut street, a o'clock.
Lecture on South America, by Jorge P. Santa-marins, under suspices of Gordon-Detweller South American Lecture Course, Griffith Hall, 1420 Chestnut afrest, & o'clock.
Election, Union League. "TOUCHED" BY A DISTANT RELATIVE



#### BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

Copyright, 1918, by Frank A. Muntey Company earth's orbit and lots of things than you

earth's orbit and lots of things than you or I suspect!

"Wait till we get back to New York for half a day, and visit the tower and gather up our things. Wait till I get hold of my biticoulars again! Perhaps some of these questions may be resolved. We can't go on this way, surrounded by perpetual puzzles problems mysteries! We must—"Do nothing but rest now!" she dictated with mock severity.

Stern laughed.

"Well, you're the boss," he answered, and leaned back against the oak. "Only, may I propound one more question?"

"Well, what is it."

"Do you see that dark patch in the sky? Sort of a roughly circular hole in the blue. SUMMARY OF PRECEDING STORY.

Stern and Heartise arrived at the old manelon of Van Amburg, start to work in carriest, to make the home habitable. During the weeks of "estiling down they live on the Sai that Alian catches with a ride rod and game the dealers while stiffing at their fire, elern tells leaded that carried the start of t

No: THERE'S more to be considered than just that. In the first place, although I have no timepiece. I'm moderately certain the day and night are shorter now than they used to be before the smash-up. There must be a difference of at least up. There must be a difference of a teach half an hour. Just as soon as I can get around to it. I'll build a clock and see. Though, if the force of gravity has changed too, that, of course, will change the time of vibration of any pendulum, and so, of course, will invalidate my results. It's a hard problem, right enough."

"You think gravitation has changed?"

"You think gravitation has changed?"
"Don't you notice, yourself, that things seem a trifle lighter—things that used to be heavy to lift are now comparatively easy." "M-m-m-m-m-I don't know. I thought maybe it was because I was feeling so much stronger, with this new kind of outdoor life."

"Of course, that's worth considering." answered Stern, 'but there's more in it than that. The world is certainly smaller than it was, though now, or why, I can't say. Things are lighter, and the time of rotation is shorter. Another thing, the pole star is certainly five degrees out of place. The axis of the earth has been given an astonishing twist, some way or other.

astonishing twist, some way or other.

"And don't you notice a distinct change in the climate? In the old days there were notice of these huge paim-like ferns growing in this part of the world. We had no such gorgeous butterflies. And look at the new varieties of flowers—and the breadfruit, or whatever it is, growing on the banks of the Hudson in the early part of lives?

banks of the rudges in the happened to the earth in all these centuries; something big! Maybe the cause of it all was the original catastrophe; who knows? It's up to us to find out. We've got more to do than make our home, and live, and hunt for other people. If any are still alive. We've got to solve these world problems; we've got work to do, little girl. Work-

"Well, you've got to rest now, anyhow," "Now, stop thinking and ist rest! Till your wound and just rest

Silence fell again between them. Then as the east brightened with the approach of the moon, she sang the song he loved best.—"Ave Maria, Gratia Plena"—in her soft, sweet voice, untrained, unspoiled by false conventions. And Stern, listening. forgot his problems and his plans; peace

fane conventions. And is plans, peace forgot his problems and his plans, peace "It's more like a dream than a reality, isn't it?" said he. "Too wonderful to be true. Makes me think of Alfred de Musset's 'Lucie.' You remember the poem? "'Un soir, nous etions seuls.

J'etals assis pres d'elle \* \* \* "

Beatrice nodded.
"Yes, I know!" she whispered. "How could I forget it? And to think that for a thousand years the moon's been shining just the same, and nobody—"
"Yes, but is it the same!" interrupted Stern Suddenly, his practical turn of mind always reasserting itself. "Don't you see a difference? You remember the old-time face in the moon, of course. Where is it now? The moon always presented only one side, the same side, to us in the old days. How about it now? If I'm not miletaken, things have shifted up there. We're taken, things have shifted up there. We're looking now at some other face on it. And if that's so, it means a far higger disarrangement of the solar system and the

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY



copyright. Life Publishing Company. Reprinted by special arrange Carldy-It's all right, ma'am. We've only tookis' for a lost ball. what must once have been magnificat

gardens?"

He pointed at the heights.
"Once," said he, "I was consulted by a sausage king named Breitkopf, who wanted to sink an elevator shaft from the top to the bottom of this very cliff, so he could reach his hundred-thomand-dollar launch in ease. Breitkopf didn't like my price; he insuited me in several rather unpleasant ways. The cliff is still here, I see. So am I. But Breitkopf is—eleswhere."

He laughed, and swept the river with a glance.

Steer over to the eastward, will your

to southward, as though the foundations had given way. Long, rusted masses of steel hung from the spans, which drooped as though to break at any moment. Though all the flouring had vanished centuries before. Stern judged an active man could still make his way across the bridge. That's their engineering," gibed he, as the little boat sailed under and they looked up like dwarfs at the legs of a Colossus. The old Roman bridges are good for virtually eternity, but these jerry steel things, run up for profils, go to pieces in a mere thousand years. Well, the steel magnates are gone now, and their profits with them. But this junk remains as a lesson and a But this junk remains as a lesson and a warning. Beta; the race to come must build better than this, and sounder, every

On, on they sailed, marveling at the ter-ific destruction on either hand—the dense orests new grown over Brooklyn and New

Sort of a roughly circular hole in the sky? Sort of a roughly circular hole in the blue, as it were—right there? He pointed "Where there aren't any stars?" "Why—yes What about it?" "It's moving that's all. Every night that black patch moves among the stars and cuts their light off; and one night it grazed the mount named before the stars. "We'll be there before long now," said Allan. "And if we have any luck at all, and nothing happens, we ought to be started for home by nightfall. You don't mind a moonlight sail up the Hudson, do you!" It was past four by the time the banca nosed her way slowly in among the rotten docks and ruined hulks of steamships, and with a gentle rustling came to rest among the reads and runner.

the reeds and rushes now growing rank at the foot of what had once been Twenty-third street. A huge sea tortoise, disturbed, slid off

the sandbank, where he had been sunning himself, and paddled sulkily away. A blue heron flapped up from the thicket, and with a freg in its bill awkwardly took flight, its long neck crooked, legs dangling absurdly "Some mighty big changes, all right."

commented Stern. "Tex, there's got fe ba a deal of work done here betwee things are right again. But there's time enough, time shough—there's all the time we need, wa and the people who shall come after us."

They made the banca fast, noting that the tide was high and that the leather cord was securely tred to a gnaried willow that grew at the water's edge. Half' an hour later they had made their way across town to Mailson avenue.

to Madison avenue. It was with strange feelings they once more approached the scene of their battle against such frightful odds with the Hords.

Steer over to the eastward, will your "Steer over to the eastward, will your" he saked. "We'll go in through Sphytan Duyvil and the Hariem. That'll bring us much nearer the tower than by landing or the west shore of Manhattan.

Two hours later they had run past the hroken arches of Fordham. Washington and High bridges and following the river or both banks of which a few scattered ruins showed through the massed foliage were drawing toward Randali's and Ward's islands and Hell Gate.

Wind and tide still favored them in safety they passed the ugly shouls and ledges. Here Stern took the paddle, while Heatrice went to the bow and left all to his directing hand.

Hy 3 o'clock in the afternoon they were drawing past Blackwell's Island. The

By 3 o'clock in the afternoon they were drawing past Blackwell's Island. The Queensboro bridge still stood, as did the railway bridges behind them; but much wreckage had fallen into the river, and in one place formed an ugity whirlpool, which Stern had to avoid by some hard work with the paddle.

The whole structure was sagging badly to southward, as though the foundations had given way. Long, custed masses of that led up to be saming run at the true. that led up to the gaping ruin at the trun-cated top of the lower he would not let her enter the building, but set her to fashtoning a kind of puckered bag with a huge one miscellaneous articles they had for-

He returned after a while, and together they climbed over the debris and ruins to the upper rooms which had been their home bring the first few days after the awaken

The silence of death that lay over the place was appalling—that and the relica of the frightful battle. But they had their work to do; they had to face the facts. "We're not children. Heta," said the man.

Here we are for a purpose. we get our work done the better, on, let's get busy!"

Stifling the homesick feeling that tried o win upon them they set to work. All he valuables they could recover they collected—canned supplies, tools, instruments, weapons, ammunition and a hundred and skin taken from the furrier's shop in the Arcade, while he explored.

Arcade, while he explored.

He slung a sack of cartridges over his haulder and picked up one of the cord rops of the bag wherein lay their treasure-trove. Beatrice took the other.

"I'm ready," said she. Thus they started. All at once she stopped short.

"Hark! What's that?" she exclaimed inder her breath.

Far off to northward planting.

under her breath.
Far off to northward, plaintive, long-drawn and inexpressibly mournful, a walling cry re-echoed in the wilderness—fell, rose, died away and left the stillness even ore ghastly than before.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

# OPPENHEIM, CLLINS & C

Chestnut and 12th Sts.

Special Values in Useful Holiday Gifts

Tomorrow-Tuesday

#### Corduroy Boudoir Robes



Silk Lined

Style As Illustrated

Women's corduroy robes in light blue, rose, pink, wistaria and slate blue; with girdle, raglan sleeves, sailor collar and deep cuffs. Exceptional Value

3.95

#### Women's Underbodices

Of washable satin and crepe de chine; with lace or ribbon shoulder straps.

Exceptional Value

#### Lingerie Underwear

Envelope chemise, nightgowns and combinations; lace and ribbon trimmed.

Exceptional Value

1.00

#### Women's Union Suits

Standard make; ribbed lisle union suits in white, reinforced tight knee.

Exceptional Value

39c

Very Exceptional Values

### Crepe de Chine Underwear,

An exceptional selection of undergarments in flesh and white; tailored and lace trimmed.

Envelope Chemise Special 2.00 2.95 Petticoats Special 2.95

Combinations Special 2.95 3.95 Nightgowns Special 3.95