HIST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Razaar at Horticultural Hall Holds Attention of Society-Various Anecdotes of General Interest

WELL, we lunched the Mayor and Mrs. | R. Walter Rouneavall, of Lexington, Ky. smith yesterday, home relief day, at the Made-in-America bazaar, and toby we were to have entertained the Belran Ambassador and Madame Havenith, lat at the last moment they were obliged a decline owing to unsettled conditions in nighm. All this is being done in the Cafe des Ambassadeurs of Horticultural mall by the very, very aristocratic first lates of Philadelphia. Really the baznar na wonder, and they have everything on sorth for sale. I don't think it is necesmry to go anywhere else for Christman ats, for really, truly, blackly and

Marly, they've got the goods. And so many interesting things are persile. For instance, Mrs. Otis Skinner as given to the Polish committee a hand ber which she herself made from a piece of the gown which was worn by Madame. modjeska when she played Ophelia to pien Booth's Hamlet, Think of that ma moment-a bag made by Mrs. Skinprof a gown worn by Modjeska when paying with the famous Booth! That is see souvenir, I think!

CIPEAKING of lunching the Mayor and Date wife, what a charming woman Mrs Smith is. She is good looking and has a very pretty manner and dresses in such good taste. Tomorrow the guests of henor at the cafe will be the French Ambassader and Madame Jusserand and Mr. and Mrs. Ignace Paderewski. Did any one say that New York gets ahead of Philadelphia? Down in Front! I should remark in answer to any such observa-

WELL, like all good Christians, we all went to church on Sunday, but I am gad I did not see what a small bird told me she had seen where she went for her devotions. Time was when if a woman stapped to the aid of cosmetics, even to a powder, which was simply applied to sool the skin after washing and was immediately rubbed off afterward, she did a in the privacy of her boudelr. Now she does it on the street, in the cars, in the stores, at the dinner table, in the billroom, at the opera and theatre, but so far has refrained from such deings in church. However, the small bird tells me she was attracted by the motion of a weman's hand in front of her during the sermon on Sunday, and, to and behold! one whom she had considered always ah attremely attractive woman and a LADY in the accepted meaning of the word, spened her bag, took out her mirror, which she carefully adjusted before her face in the full view of the entire congregation, and proceeded with great de Iberateness to powder her nose, use a Ip stick and arrange various stray curls which were somewhat refractory. What will the women of the present day do

ITIS remarkable what habits we all get I and how we are held by them. I was sussed recently when talking to a little aid I know quite well who had been spending the aummer and late fall out West and had intended staying through the winter also, to hear her say, "I had to come on to see my dentist." Now, can you picture spending three hundred dellars to return East for a dentist when there are reputable ones in a nearby town (meaning a matter of sixty to one hundred miles), but such creatures of habit are we that we prefer to spend all that carfare rather than go to a stranger all because "I've always gone to Doctor I notice it specially in our own City of Brotherly Love more than anywhere else. We are certainly tied up in the idea of the Elks. (Oh, my, will you ever forget them? Nancy! How can You? We are the best people on earth.

WELL, if Marion Sharpless didn't sur-prise us all! You see, Johnny Butler Bres up in Greensburg, and though he had been traveling down now and again Wyncoteway, even her most intimate friends failed to account for the air of suppressed, happy excitement which perraded the atmosphere about her for the but few weeks. She is a little peach of a girl, and deserves to live happily ever sfier. They may there is no date for a wedding yet, but somehow I "suspicion" the balmy June days will find another Mrs. Butler in the register, and, alas! ensburg will be the richer, while we of Philadelphia will be lamenting her

Mr. and Mrs. Sharpless gave a tea on Benday afternoon and asked all their briends and Marion's to come in and meet her flance, and we certainly had great They are both terrifically happy, and I'm sure it will last. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. Edward Bowman Leaf will give a schoon at her residence, 2027 Walnut Stat, on Tuesday, December 26, at 1:20 to be a likely of the days of the control of rock in honor of her daughter, Miss Frances Leaf.

Mrs. Alfred H. Lippincott has issued in-plations for a luncheon and bridge at her lose, 115 South Eighteenth street, on Moncty, January 8

Mrs. Samuel B. Fox, of Torresdale, will be a dinner at the Rits-Carlton for Miss habeth Newbold Fox on Thursday.

Mrs. Irving King has issued invitations and Irving King has issued invitations a dinner-dance at her home, 215 West Walnut lane, on Friday, December 29.

Mas Mary William, who is from Virginia, will be the guest of honor.

Mrs. David M. Etils entertained sixty rests teday at bridge at her home is symmetosed. Mrs. Etils will give a lunch-sa temorrow, when there will be twenty-

Mr. and Mrz. Hugh Hayard Hodge, Miss Muy Robinson Hodge, will be at home on Year's Day from 4 until 9 o'clock at Our home, 420 West Wainut lane.

Bra Dalias Wainwright, wife of Lieu-ant Commander Dalias Wainwright, it & M. of the Norfolk Navy Yard, has blamed to her home after a visit to her als Miss Catherine Cooper Cassard, of its Patham road, Germantown.

Mr. Bid Mrs. Frederich Ballard, of Chest-till, have returned from a trip to Chi-bre. Ballard was Miss Frances

to it limited Position for of West limited affine Commenters Day Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Digby Baltzell, of 1915 Rittenhouse street, have left for Hot Springs, where they are spending some time.

Miss Carolins Murdock and her sister, Miss Inshel Murdock, have closed their country home at Riverton, N. J., and are spending the winter at 123 South Twenty-

Mr. and Mrs. G. Henry Statson, of Juni-per avenue, Ethins Park, have Miss Sarah Campbell, of Ditteburgh, as their guest for several days. Mrs. Sterson entertained at uncheon in honor of Miss Campbell last week.

Miss Emilie Eleanor Dwens, daughter of Cantain Arthur B. Owens, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Owens, of 2314 South Twenty-first street, who has had as her guests Miss Alire Davison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Harper Davison, of Augusta, Ga., and Miss Hartense Hodges, of Pottsmouth. Va. has gone to visit Miss Davison in Augusta. Miss Davison and Miss Hedges made their debut in this city with Miss Owens, and remained until last week to attend the teas suppers, dances and balls given for this year's debut anter. Miss Owens will make her debut in Augusta at a tea given by Mr. and Mrs. John Harper Pavison. She will also be the guest of honer at several dinners, and will not return to Philadelphia until after the Christmas holidays.

Miss Owens will be one of the receiving party at Miss Katherine Putnam's tea in January.

Mrs. Howard Clark, of Devon, is spending a few days this week as the guest of friends at Ardmore, before coming to town to occupy her residence for the winter.

A dinner-dance will be given at the Hunt-ingdon Valley Country Club on Saturday,

Mr. John fillbert, of Red Top, Rydal, has sturned from West Virginia, where he spent several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Craig Biddle, of this city have been spending several days at the Hotel Vanderbill, New York.

Lieutenant George Febiger, of Fort Sto-cum, N. M. is spending several days this week in Philadelphia as the guest of his sister, Miss Evelyn Febiger.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore W. Reath and their family have closed their country home at St. Davids and are occupying their town house, 1838 Pine street, for the winter.

The members of the Twentieth Century The members of the Twentieth Century Club of Lansdowne are invited to come and stay till after tea and enjoy an "Afternoon in New England" program this afternoon Mrs. Henry T. Kent has arranged the program, which includes a talk on Plymouth by Mrs. Nathaniel S. Keay and Maine by Mrs. Elta Haley Osgood. Mrs. J. Liddon Pennock and Mrs. Henry E. Johnson will read selections from the writings of Whittier and Longfellow. At this meeting the indelitedness of the club will be returned by the retiring of twelve bonds. reduced by the retiring of twelve bonds.



Photo by Bachrach MRS, GEÖRGE W. URQUHART Mrs. Urquhart is busily promoting the "Flight of Fancy," which will be given at the Bellevue-Stratford on the evenings of December 19 and 20 for the benefit of the Northern Home for Friendless Children. Mrs. Urquhart is also prominently connected with many other charitable organizations

The first of the Tuesday series of dances vill be held this evening at the Philomusian Club, 2014 Walnut street. These dances have been transferred from Haverford Court, Haverford, and the dance of the remaining five dances are December 26, Jan-uary 9 and 23, February 12 and 27.

Mrs. John C. Perry, of Ashbourne, will be at home on the first Tuesday of each month broughout the winter. No cards have been

Mrs. William H. Boles and her son, Master Laird Boles, of Richmond, Va., have been the guests of Mrs. Frank E. Bland. of Logan, during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wood Plucker, of 153 East Herman street, Germantown, an-nounce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Elizabeth Longstreth Plucker, to Mr. Russell C. Blood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hood, Wyoming avenue, Olney.

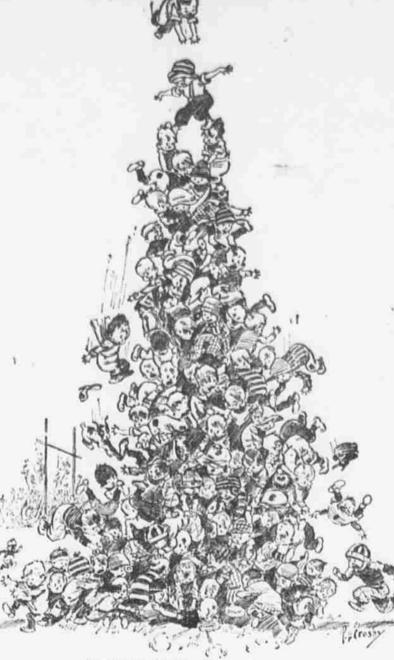
Miss Margaret Lamorelle, of 2510 Baring treet, has Miss Sarah Head, of Greensburg, atreet, has Miss Sarah Head, of Grandman as her guest for several weeks. Mr. H. S. Walker, of Washington lane, Cholten Hills, spent several days hast week in Chicago, III. Mr. Walker returned to his home on Saturday.

Mrs. George W. Urquhart has called a meeting of the directors of the Urquhart Chapter of the Women's Division for National Preparedness next Priday at the hendquarters, 221 South Eighteenth street. Among the directors are Mrs. Alexander Fux. Mrs. David Risley, Mrs. Nathaniel S. Keay, Mrs. Henry S. Tracey, Mrs. Henry T. Porter, Mrs. Alfred Gray, Mrs. Charles J. Benden, Mrs. Helen K. Bonzall and Mrs. Raiph C. Stewart.

A number of young women have been asked to come and park Christinas boxes to be sent to the men on the border. Among the girls are Miss Lunie Morris, Miss Catharina Miller, Miss Esther Mulford, Miss Isabel Somers and others.

The marriage of Miss Jennie Goldstein, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Harry Goldstein, of 1809 North Twenty-fourth street, to Mr. Harry Bolny will take place at New Garrick Hall, 507 South Eighth street, on Sunday evening December 17, at 8 o'clock. The bride will be attended by her sinter, Miss Indee Goldstein as suid of honor, while Mr. Ben Harris will attend Mr. Bolny as best man. The commons will be followed by a reception at the hall after which Mr. and Mrs. Bolny will leave for New York on the life westing trip. They will make their which are the half will make their the second of the

LIFE'S GREATEST MOMENTS



The way his first touchdown felt to Willie

PALM BEACH TO GREET ALL WITH HIGH PRICES

Winter Visitors Will Find Living Rates Way Up, but They Don't Care

BUNGALOWS BREAKING, IN

PALM BEACH, Fla., Dec. 12 - Floridans. PALLA REACTS, Fig., Dec. 12 — Floridans, according to late reports from the commercial men now returning north, have been consuming reports of the "high cost of living" in the newspapers this fall with a rising pulse, have licked their chops, and are now standing at attention ready to gobble up all the gold the vanguard of the newly rich is expected to bring along about the first of the new year. If prosperity is greater than ever so will prices be higher than ever. The southern temperament has given place to Yankee shrewdness, and rents have doubled, as have the cost of

Notwithstanding this, there is no doubting that the State will see this meason the greatest influx of pleasure seekers that probably ever strayed so far away from home before. In this resort, frequented by wealthy people, the cost of a good time makes very little difference, and conse-quently the hotels are already booked prac-

ically full.

The senson starts two days before Christmas with the opening of the Breakers. The Poincians, the other Flagler house, will not open until about three weeks later. Sidney Maddock will open the Palm Beach Hutel, next to the Poinciana, shortly after the Breakers opens. This is a house the fol-lowing of which has been building up rap-idly the past few seasons.

A change is coming over the character of Palm Beach, owing to the commercial de-velopment that started two years ago after the Styr, the badlands north of the Flagier the Styx, the badlands north of the Flagler hotels, was cleared up and sold in small lots. It was then that the screent entered the Garden of Eden. Before that the rich had the place all to themselves, but now it has to be shared with those who will pay a bungalow rental for the winter of only from \$200 to \$300. Another cop of such structures has gone up since last sea-

Palm Beach has grown big enough not to

Palm Beach has grown big enough not to be exclusive any longer. Therefore, a club, the Palm Beach Country Club, has been organised, and a very pretty little club-house put up. It is near the ocean, about a mile north of the hotels, and stands at the southeast corner of the new golf links, nine holes of which have been completed.

An immense amount of small entertaining is in progress at Falm Beach every hour of every day. The hig entertainments planned are the children's party in the Coccanut Grove on Lake Worth, Wednesday, February 14; the Washington Hirthday ball at the Poinciana on the night of that holiday; a charity hall at the same hotel, Wednesday, February 28, for the benefit of the American Ambulance Corps in Paris, and the annual ball at the Breakers Paris, and the annual ball at the Breakers Hotel, Monday night, March 5. This will be known as the inaugural ball on account of the fact that such a function, in bonor of the President, will be held in Washington

the President, will be held in Washington at about the same time.

Recent bookings for the coming season include Mr. and Mrs. Charence H. Geist, Senator and Mrs. Philander Chase Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wentworth, Mrs. Frederick Fietcher, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Schoonmaker, Mrs. Joseph Duveen, Adolph Lewisohn, W. Earl Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. John McCullough, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Luke, Mrs. William Lowe Ries, Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, Jr., Mrs. David Wagstaff, Henry M. Tilford, Mrs. Frederick E. Lewis, Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Bonaparts. Jerome Bonaparte.

At 97 Drives Seven Miles to Funeral LEWISTOWN, Pa. Dec. 12.—Mrs. Mary Stine, ninety-seven years old, drove seven miles to attend the funeral of her son, Michael Stine.

What's Doing Tonight

Made in America basaar, Horticultural Hall First concert of the season. Junger Macaner or, 1643 North Broad Street, 8:13 o'clock. Dinner to Joseph Donato, Italian sculptor, Tenth and Catharine structs, 5 o'clock, An Evening of Dickens's Humor," by Frank Spaight Normal School for Girts, Spring Garden and Thirteenth sitests, 8 o clock Helmont Improvement Association, 2949 Circuit avenue, 8 o circia, Free, Colockaink Board of Trade, Sixth and Unamed streets, 8 o circia, Free, Thirty much and Forty fourth Wards Business Men's Association, 5842 Haverford avenue, p check Free. ermantown Business Men's Association, Ver-Building Sella Germantown evenue, 8 Mathematical St. Vincent's Rail German main surviva of John R. Remmer, Mary

WHITE HOUSE SOCIAL SEASON OPENS TONIGHT

Entertain Cabinet Members and Wives

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12 - The doors of WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The doors of the Executive Mansion will open tonight for the first event of the White House social season. President and Mrs. Wilson will entertain members of the Cabinet and their wives at dinner. There will be two new Cabinet faces about the table when all are seated in the magnificent state dining

this year instead of former Secretary of War Garrison, and Mrs. Baker will have the position at President Wilson's left he position at President Wilson's left which Mrs. Carrison occupied at previous abinet dinners during this Administration Secretary of State and Mrs. Lansing will be at the right of Mrs. Wilson and the resident respectively. With addition of a few specially invited

With addition of a few specially invited guests there will be present, Secretary and Mrs. Daniels, Attorney-General and Mrs. Gregory, Secretary and Mrs. McAdoo, Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson, Secctury and Mrs. Redf Mrs. Lane. Secretary and Mrs. Houston. Secretary and Mrs. Wilson. All of the White House social events

during the winter are to be held on Tuesday, the Friday engagements of just season being eliminated that the Fresident and Mrs. Wilson may leave for regular weekend trips whenever they desire, The season begins unusually early, the

custom having been to open it after the holidays, or with the New Year's reception, an event which never has been held under the Wilson Administration. There also is one less event this year than last, as the Pan-American reception

Court one week from tonight. Thereafter there will be an interim of three weeks during the holidays in which no social events are scheduled, giving rise to the belief that the President and Mrs.

Wilson will spend their Christman away from Washington. Confer on Beautifying Capitol Grounds

HARRISHURG, Dec. 12.—The first con-erence on the development and beautifica-ion of the Capitol Park extension zone was held here by A. W. Brunner, landscape architect and designer of New York,
and Warren H. Manning, selected by the
State to plan the new Capitoi grounds.

President and Mrs. Wilson Will

EVENTS SET FOR TUESDAYS

paratively few minutes to reach it, and once we're absard we're safe. We can laugh at them and be on our homeward way at the ame time. The quicker we start the better "Coms!" she repeated. And they made their second mart after Stern had assured himself his automatic hung easily in reach and that the guns were loaded. Together they fook their way along the shadowy double of the forest where once Twenty-third street had lain. Bravely and strongly the girl bore her half of the load as they broke through the undergrowth, clambered over fallen and rotten logs or

cards artification in mossy swates. Even though they felt the danger, perhaps at that very moment slinking, sneak-ing, crawling nearer off there in the vague, tarkling depths of the forest, they still ensed the splendid comradeship of the ad-

"You mustat take more of the weight than I do. Alian," she insisted, as they struggled onward with their burden, "Your "S-h-h-h!" he cautioned. "We've got to keep as quiet as pissible. Come on the quicker we get these things abourd and push off the better! Everything depends on

Beatrice spoke

But speed was hard to make. The way seemed terribly long, now that evening had slosed in, and they could no longer be ex-actly sure of their path. The cumbersome

hat of mate and

ide, friend, the indissoluble other half

burden impeded them at every step. In the gloom they stumbled, tripped over sines and creepers and became involved among the close-crowding boles. Suddenly once again the wolf cry burst out, this time re-echoed from another and

another savage throat, wailing and plaintive and full of frightful portent, So much nearer now it seemed that Beatrice and Allin both stopped short, Panting with their labors, they stood still,

fear-smitten. They can't be much further off now than Thirty-fifth street," the man exclaimed un-der his breath. "And we're bardly past

SPEAKING OF HOLDUPS

REEL DRAMA TO-DAY

"Oht That reminds me, Henry, Tonories is rent day?"

BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

THE STORY THUS FAR

Doe on the can that Alian catches with a rune rod and same.

When their new home is made comfortable soil a grandiment for their future life perfected. Stern and Heatrice return to their old forms in the Metropolitan Tower, New Tork to get a surply of canned food, since, amendmentally, tooks for gaid other camericals. They are on their way back to the point above their rance is moored when a large plainties, wailing cry comes from the parks.

CHAPTER V-(Continued)

fronting the majesty and dignity of night

CHAPTER VI

Trapped!

THAT'S not the truth you're telling me,

mitted. "I was in the wrong. But, you see ... it startled me at first. Don't be starmed, little girl? We're well armed, you see,

"Are we going to stay here in the tower

"Our best plan, then, will be to make for

"Assuredly! It's only a matter of com-

Il over the Island. So you see-

They might hold us prisoners for a

and Heatrica, arrived at the old of Van Affiliars, attribute to make the home hattitable, the weeks of setting down they the call that Alian catches with a

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND Convicti, 1916, by Frank A. Munsey Company free hand. Will you change over? I can take the bag in my left. I've got to have the right to shoot with!" SUMMARY OF PREURBING STORY.

"Why not drop everything and run for the banca?" "And desert the job? Leave all we came

for? And maybe not be able to get any of the things for heaven knows how long? I "But, Allan-

"No, no! What? Abandon all our plans because of a few wolves? Let 'em come! We'll show 'em a thing or two!" "Give me the revolver, then-you can have the riflet

"That's right—here!"

Each now with a firearm in the free sand, they started forward again. On and on they lunged they wallowed through the forest, half carrying, half dragging the sack which now seemed to have grown ten times heavier and which at every moment caught on bushes, on limbs and among the

dense undergrowth, "Oh, look-look there" cried Beatrice, She stopped short again, pointing the re-volver, her finger on the trigger.

Allan saw a lean, gray form, furtive, and sneaking, slide across a din open space off toward the left, a space where once. First avenue had cut through the city from STERN stood rooted. In spite of all his aplomb and matter-of-fact practicability he felt a strange thrill curdle through his outh to north.

blood, while on the back of his neck the hair drew taut and stiff. "What is it?" asked Bentrice again. "That?" Oh, some bird or other, I guess. "There's another?" he whispered, a strange, choked feeling all around his heart. "And look—three more! They're working in ahead of us. Here, I'll have a shot at em for luck!

He nothing. Come en!"
Again he started forward, trying to make light of the cry; but in his heart he knew A howl followed the second spurt of flume in the dusk. One of the gray gaunt por-tents of death Dickel, yapping, at his A thousand years before, far in the wilds near Ungava Hay, in Labrador, he had heard the same plaintive, starving call-and he remembered still the deadly peril,

"Got you, all right!" gibed Stern. "The kind o' game you're after isn't as easy as you think, you devils?"

But now from the other side, and from the long fight, the borror that had fol-He knew the cry; and his soul quivered behind them, the slinking creatures gathered. Their eyes glowed, gleamed, burned softly yellow through the dusk of the great wilderness that once had been the city's with the fear of it; fear not for himself, but for the life of this girl whose keeping lay within the hollow of his hand. For the long wall that had trembled across the vague spaces of the forest, af-

heart. The two last humans in the world could even catch the flick of ivery fangs, the lelling wet redness of tongues—could hear the soughing breath through those infernal Jawa. Stern raised the rifle again, then low-

fronting the majesty and dignity of night and the coming stars with its blood-lusting plaint of famine, had been none other than the summons to the hunt, the news of quarry, the signal of a gathering wolf-pack ered it. "No use," said he calmly, "God know No use, said he calmiy, 'God knows how many there are, I might use up all our ammunition and still leave enough of 'em to pick our bones. They'll be all around us in a minute; they'll be worrying t us, dragging us down Come on com

"Light a torch, Allan. They're afraid of Grand idea, little girl!"

Allan," said Heatrice very gravely, "And if we don't tell each other the whole truth always how can we love each other perfectly and do the work we have to do? Grand idea, little girl."

Even as he answered he was scrabbling up dry-kye. Came the rasp of his flint.
"Give em a few with the automatic, while i get this going." he commanded. I don't want you to spare me anything, even the most terrible things. That's not the cry of a birst—it's wolves!"

"Yes, that's want it is," the man ad-

The gun spat twice, thrice. Then rose a snapping, snarling wrangle. Off there in the gloom a hideous turmoil grew.

If ended in screams of pain and rage, souddenly throttled, choked and torn to nothing. A worrying, rending, gnashing told the story of the wounded wolf's last moment.

week. There's no telling how many there may be. Handreds, perhaps thousands, Once they get the scent of game, they'll gather for miles and miles around; from stern sprang up, a dry flaming branch of

Stern sprang up, a dry flaming branch of resinous fir in his hand. The rife he thrust back into the bag.

"Ate him, still warm, ch?" he cried. "Fine! And five shots left in the gua. You won't miss, Beta! You can't."

Forward they struggled once more.

"Gad, we'll hang to this bag now, whatever happens." panted Stern, jerking it savagely off a jagged stub. "Five minutes more and we'll—arfil would you?"

The flaring torch he dashed full at a grisly muzzle that snapped and slavered at his legs. To their nostrils the sings of burned hair wafted. Yelping, the heast swerved back.

werved back.

Hut others ran in and in at them; and
now the torch was falling. Both of them
shouted and struck; and the revolver stabed the night with fire.

Pandemonium rose in the forest. Cries, howls, long wails and sauffling barks blent with the clicking of iveries, the pad-pad-pad of feet, the crackling of the under-All around, wolves. On either side, be

All around, wolves. On either side, be-hind, in front, the sliding, bristling, sneak-ing, suddenly bold horrors of the wild. And the ring was tightening; the attack was coming, now, more and more con-certedly. The swinging torch could not now drive them back so fast, so far, Strange gleams whot ugainst the trea-trunks, wavered through the dusk, lighted venture. No longer as a toy, a chattel, an instrument of pleasure or amusement did the idea of woman now exist in the world. It had altered, grown higher, nobler, purer

the harsh, rage-contracted face of the man, fell on the laboring, skin-clad figure of the fell on the laboring, skin-clad figure of the
woman as they still fought on and on with
their precious burden, hoping for a glimpse
of water, for the river, and salvation,
"Take—a tree?" gasned Beatrice.
"And maybe stay there a week? And
use up—all our ammunition? Not yet—no
—no? The boat?"
On, even on, they struggled.

On, even on, they struggled.

A strange, unnatural exhibitration filled the girl, banishing thoughts of peril, sending the blood aglow through every vein and fiber of her wonderful young body.

fiber of her wonderful young body.

Stern realized the peril more keenly. At any moment now he understood that one of the devile in gray might hur! itself at the full throat of Heatrice or at his own.

And once the tasts of blood lay on these

crimson tongues good-by!
"The boat—the boat!" he shouted, strik-ing right and left like mad with the snoky, salf-extinguished flare. "There-the river!" suddenly cried Beat-

Through the columns of the forest she had seen at last the welcome gleam of water, stariit, beautiful and calm. Stern saw it, too. A demon now, he charged the snaring ring. Back he drove them; he turned, selzed the bag and again plunged

desperately ahead.

Together he and Beatrice crashed out among the willows and the alders on the sedgy shore, with the vague, shifting, bris-tling horror of the wolfpack at their heefs. "Here, heat 'em off while I cur the cord—while I get the bag in—and shove off!"

panted Stern.

She seized the torch from his hand. Up he snatched the rife again, and with a pointblank velley flung three of the grays writhing and yelling all in the mud and weeds and trampled cattain on the river

erge.
Down he threw the gun. He turned and swept the dark shore, there between the ruins of the wharves, with a keen recon-What? What was thia?

There stood the aged willow to which he banca had been tied. But the boat-

clutching hands fumbled at the trunk. "My God! Here's here's the cord!" stammered. "Bub it's been cut! boat—the boat's gone!"

CHAPTER VII A Night of Toll

AN HOUR later, from the gnarled branches of the willow-up into which Stern had fairly flung her, and where he had himself clambered with the beasts ravening at his legs-the two sole survivors of the

at his legs—the two sole survivors of the human race watched the slowering eyes that dotted the velvet gloom.

"I estimate a couple of hundred, all told," judged Allan. "Odd we never ran across any of them before tonight. Must be some kind of migration under way—maybe some big shift of game, of deer, or buffale, or what-not. But then, in that case, they wouldn't be so starved, so dead-set-on-white meat as they seem to be."

Befa shifted her place on so horizontal Heta shifted her place on a horizontal

limb "H's awfully hard for a soft wood," he remarked. "Do you think we'll have to stay here long, dear?"

here long, dear?"

"That depends. I don't see that the fifteen we've killed since roosting here have served as any terrible examples to the others. And we're about twenty cartridge to the bad. They're not worth it, these devits. We've got to eave our ammunition for something edible till I can get my shop to running and begin making my own powder. No; must be there's some other and better way."

"But what?" asked the girl, "We're-cafe enough here, but we're not getting any nearer home—and I'm so hungry!". "Same here," Stern coincided. "And the lunch was all in the boat; worse luck! Who the douce could have cut her loose? I thought we'd pretty effectually cleared out those Hinkmatinks or whatever the Horde consisted of. But evidently something, or somebody, is still left ally with a terribo grudge against us or an awful longing for That depends. I don't see that the fif-

grudge against us or an awful longing for

navigation."
"Was the cord broken or cut?"

Stern clambered to a lower branch. With the trigger-guard of his rifle he was able to eatch the cord. All about the trunk, meanwhile, the woives leaped marling. The fetid animal smell of them was strong upon the air—that, and the scent of blood and raw meat, where they had feasted on the

With the severed cord Allan climbed back With the severed cord Allan climbed back to where Heatries sat.

"Hold the rifle, will you?" asked he. A moment, and by the quick showers of sparks that issued from his flint and steel he was examining the leather thong.

"Cut?" But then, then——"

"No tide or wind to blame. Some intelli-rence, even though rudimentary, has been it work here—is at work—opposed to us."
"Rut what?" "No telling. There may be more things in this world yet than either of us dream. Perhaps we committed a very grave error to leave the apparently peaceful little nook we've got, up there on the Hudson, and tackle this place again. But who could ever have thought of anything like this after that terrible singulaters.

hat terrible slaughter?" They kept silence a few minutes. The wolves now had sunk to a plane of com-arative insignificance. At the very worst stern could aunthilate them one by one with avish expenditure of his ammunition. Un-oticed now they yelped and scratched and owled about the tree, sat on their haunches, aiting in the gloom, or their haunches, waiting in the gloom, or sneaked-vague hadows-among the deeper dusks of the

And once again the east began to glow, even ha when he and she had watched the moon rise over the hills beyond the Hud-son; and their hearts beat with joy for even that relief from the dark mystery of

even that relief from the dark mystery of solitude and night.

After a while the man spoke. "Whoever cut that cord and either let the banca float away or else stole it, evidently doesn't want to come to close quarters for the present, so long as these wolves are making themselves friendly.

"Perhaps, in a way, the wolves are a factor in our favor; bethaps, without themselves are the cord of the cord

factor in our favor; perhaps, without them, we might have had a poisoned arrow stick-ing into us, or a spear or two, before now. My guess is that we'll get a wide berth so ong as the wolves stay in the neighbor-need. I think the anthropoids, or who-iver they were, must have been calculating n ambushing us as we came back, and exected to 'get' us while we were hunting for

"They didn't reckon on this little diversion. When they heard it they probably departed for other regions. They won't be coming around just yet, that's a safe wager. Mighty lucky, eh? Think what Al targets we'd make, up here in this willow, by moonlight".

"You're right, Allan. But when it comes daylight we'll make better ones. And I don't know that I enjoy sitting up here and starving to death, with a body-guard of wolves to keep away the Horde, very much more than I would taking a chance with the arrows. It's two sixes, either way, and not a bit nice, is it?"

"Hang the whole business! There must

hang the whole business! There must be some other way—soms way out of this infernal pickle! Hold on—wait—I—I almost see (t now!"

"What's your plan, dear?"

"Wait! Let me think a minute!"

She kept silence. Together they sat among the spreading branches in the grow-

among the spreading branches in the grow-ing moonlight. A bat recled overhead, chippering weakly. Far away a whippoor-will began its fluty, insistent strain. A distant cry of some hunting beast echoed, unspeakably weird, among the dead, de-serted streets buried in oblivion. The brush crackled and snapped with the movements of the wolf-pack; the continued snaring, whining, yapping, stilled the chorus of the frogs along the sedgy banks.

"If I could only snare a good, lively one!"
uddenly broke out Stern.
"What for?"
"Why, don't you see?" And with sudden inspiration he expounded. Together, easer as children, they planned. Beatrice clapped her hands with sheer delight. "But," she added pensively, "it'll be a little hard on the wolf, won't it?"

Stern had to taugh.
"Yen," he assented; "but think how much se'll learn about the new kind of game he Half an hour later a grim old warrier fill an hour later a grow on the pack, deftly and securely caught by one hind leg with the slip-noosed leather cord, dangled inverted from a limb, high

out of reach of the others. (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Bryn Mawr to Have Community Tree What? What was this?

There stood the aged willow to which is banca had been tied. But the boat—here was it?

With a cry Stern leaped to the tree. His

Quality and Standard Famous Over Half Century Many Women Buy Petticoats as Gifts \$2.95 to \$10.50

Why not give a pretty silk petticoat as a Christmas gift? Many women do. Exquisite Evening Shades and Materials. Handsome street and dress colors. Smart styles. Well made. A large collection that is sure to please. Note the prices and qualities.

Crepe de Chine Negligees Special \$8.75

Made especially for us from selected materials. In dainty shades of Pink, Blue, Rose, Copenhagen and Dark Amethyst. Prettily trimmed with dainty ruffles around neck and sleeves. An unusus value at this special price, which any woman will appreciate, Give your best friend a negligee for Christmas. She will be selighted.

B.F. Dewees, 1122 Chestnut St.