'hoto by Stearns & Wildermuth

ner Casantt, Mrs. James Large, Mrs.

Clarence M. Clark, Mrs. William Byrd

Page, Mrs. Alexander W. Wister and

TAKE it from me, there was some ex-

Nineteenth and De Lancey place. The

chimney of the J. Percy Keating house,

1833 De Lancey, caught fire and it

and ladder and several engines tore up

n style. Fortunately for the Keatings,

the fire was not serious, but, my dear,

the excitement was intense. You should

have seen the four hundred hanging out

of their windows (just like Billingsgate)

all dressed up-or, rather, I should say un

dressed and no place to gol-curl papers

and boudoir caps galore. Believe me,

more than one person got a shock last

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. William Baker Whelen will stertain at dinner on Saturday evening at

Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Remak, of Chest-iut Hill, have issued invitations for a thea-

tre party on December 27 in honor of Miss Dorothy E. Foltz and Mr. Herbert Harned.

Miss Elizabeth Grammer, of 1024 Spruce street, has issued invitations for a bridge party on the afternoon of Thursday,

Mrs. Walter Henderson, of Indian Queen

neing Class, in honor of Miss Martha

lane, Germantown, will entertain at dinner on Thursday, December 28, before the

Mrs. O. Percy Bright, of 5113 Pulaski avenue, Germantown, will also give a din-ner on December 28 before the Saturday

Invitations will shortly be haued by Mr and Mrs. Harold Tunnell, of Germantown

for the marriage of Mrs. Tunnell's sister, Miss Miriam Megargee, and Mr. George

Brown, which will take place on January 2!

St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church

A reception will be held at the Germantown Cricket Club. Mass Megarges is a sister of Mrs. Herbert M. Tilden and of Mrs. Earl

Mrs Nicholas Biddle, of Old York road,

Myitations will be issued next week by

ball which they will give on January 18 at the Believue-Stratferd for their daughter

Miss Natalie Blizard, of Pulaski avenue

Germantown, has issued cards for a lunch-son on December 30.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donaldson, of Chest-

nut Hill, will give a dinner on New Year's

Mr. and Mrs. James Hancock, who are

The regular monthly meeting of the

Woman Suffrage party of Radnor town-ship will be held today at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Jefferis. Louella avenue and Orchard way, at 1 o'clock. The annual election of officers will take place and a

report of the State convention, which was held in Williamsport from November 21 to 24, will be given by the three delegates who

ree Brinton, Mrs. John Covert and Mrs. Laurence M. Willson.

The Rev. George Calvert Carter and Mrs. Carter, of Bryn Mawr, will give a theatre party, followed by a suppor at the Ritz-Carlton, in honor of their nisce, Miss Eugenia Law, and Mr. Livingston L. Hiddle on Wednesday evening, December 20.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Forster, of Roadside,

An interesting program will be rendered at the musical tea to be given by the president. Mrs. William Simpson, Jr., and the board of directors of the Trebie Cleft Chib temorrow, at the Acorn Club. There will be solos by Miss Augustine Haughton and Miss L. P. Strehi. Harp selections will be played by Miss Elizabeth Gallagher. Mrs. Baltuell and Mrs. J. P. Miller will also sing. The plane dust, "Tarantelle," by Harf, will be played by Mrs. Charles Wentz and Miss Francis Fischer.

Germantown residents were keenly inter-

Marcersburg, Pa.

nded from Radnor township, Mrs. Fer-

occupying apartments at the Belgravia for the winter, spent the week-end at the Pop-

Miss Dorothy Emlen Newbold.

lars, their home in St. Davids.

and Mrs. Arthur Emlen Newbold for

Noble, has Miss Helen Taft as her guest for several days this week.

wife of Lieutenant Commander Ear

hristmas german of the Saturday Eve

December 28, at 2:30 o'clock.

Evening Dancing Class.

NANCY WYNNE.

MRS. JOSEPH WARNER SWAIN

Mrs. Swain, whose marriage took place last

month, was Miss Jean Guthrie, of Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Williams.

## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

#### nebutantes' Affairs, the All-Week Bazaar and Other Matters Are Discussed by Nancy Wynne

COURSE one cannot be expected to give all one's time and attention to the mar, though goodness knows no one talks of anything else, and the preparao fer tonight's affair are simply wonderful. However, several of us managed to correives away and go home to get tubbed and dressed in time for the dinner. watch Mr. and Mrs. T. Henry Dixon gave in the gardens of the Bellavue

atford for Emily sub, their very atintroduced at a tea ven in October. The we moved into town on Chatnut Hill and se spending the wine at 1887 Spruce street. Most of the girls at the party last night were of the sebstante set, though there were some of two or three years vintage. Margaret Munsell, of Buston, was there and there were several of gos younger married tons such as the Fur-Eugene Dixons, the Louis Madeiras 3d, Charlie and Ned mbhaar and their gives, the Jack Straw-Midges, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall South Did it ever strike you what a coscidence there was in the fact that though Marshall is an uncommon name both Nannie and Louise Johnson married men who had that same first name? old things such as meter often happen, do

they not?

Among the debs I nofled Thy Elliot, Katharine Lea, Patty Borie, Dorothy Newbold, Maria Frazer, Mary Lovering, Margaret Harris, Galnor faird, Pauline Denckla, Sophie Haker, Elizabeth McMichael, Elizabeth Trotter, Mary Brooke and Anne Meirs; there were phers also, but their names I cannot jut new recall; then of course there were many second and third year girls and all the men who could be got together with the great and only First City Troop town at the border line, and Troop A also, as it used to be called, away. I'm wonderbe by the way, when the soldier laddies come back from the far-off border land, if they will still all remain the First froop of Pennsylvania State Calvary or will they divide off again as before. I can me the noses of some of the mammas of the Troopers rising up over the tops of mer hats, mind you, for they no longer wer bonnets, at the idea and yet why

TWIGHT, to go back to the bazaar as holding of the much-anticipated moled ball which will be held in the em of the Bellevue-Stratford, and will be attended by all the fashionshis people of the city and suburban phoes. At this ball there is to be a grand mirch and prizes will be given for varied es. The committee has announced hat while persons not wearing fancy us will be admitted to the ball in regular evening dress, they are requested not to join in the grand march, as that is se in fancy costume only. Mrs. Sidesbury, by the way, has presented some very costly prizes, which will be swarded tonight at the ball. It is delightful to hear that the French Ambasand Madame Jusserand will be rusts of honor at the ball as well as at lambeon today.

THE opera was glorious last night, even as she stepped back after the wonderful dust with Martinelli, for, after all, she bolt it in such a spirit of good nature that we all laughed with her. There were some wonderful costumes worn, and I bully do not think I ever saw Mrs. Alexander Brinton Coxe look so handsome as the did in black satin and rhinestones Il was very amusing to watch a recently married couple, who are evidently, though much in love, not quite in accord on muse; he is mad on the subject, while she insisted on talking straight through the to another man in the box. Hubby issled as if he would tear his hair out, and made various attempts to silence her signals and holding of his finger to his but to no avail. Why will some a think they are so attractive that s ma would rather listen to their soft than to wonderful music by standid singers? .



Copyright, Life Publishing Company. REAL CAUSE FOR TEARS But we'll buy a new car, my "It isn't the car, Henry, it's the

Garmantown for a Cafe Chantant, this will be held in the Germantown that Chib on Monday evening, January at sits o'clock under the auspices of Army and Navy Relief, of which Mrs. sicis Howard Williams is presidentthe last two years the members have a bolding their meetings in the Site d Relig Bociety rooms in Germantown, s have been working for the relief of wounded and blind soldiers and the mg women and children, and they se have succeeded. Several prominent 16 have given their names as means of the affair, for the work self a splendid thing and needs all at aid. Among those who will be cases are Mrs. Harry Heinters Cour.

Charles Penrose Kaith, Miss Maria Logan, and Mrs. Edgar Butler. A number of din-pers preceded the dance, among them one given by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Wister, Jr., whose guests included Mr. and Mrs. Waln Morgan Churchman, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brockte, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carstairs, Mr. Everett Crosby, Mr.

Stogdell Stokes.
Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Battan de More entertained several guests, as did Mr. and Mrs. Henry I. Brown, also Mr. and Mrs. Flatos W. Scott. A number of young people dining together included Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bromley, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fieltas, Mr. and Mrs. Harotd MacNelli and Miss Mildred Moore.

Miss Hasel Marquis, of the Essex Apartments. Thirty-fourth and Chestnut streets, will be at home informally on Sunday afternoon, December 11, after 4 o'clock. No carde have been sent out.

Mr and Mrs. P. Zindel announce the engagement of their daughter, Anna, to Mr. Orland Hallinger Bailey.

#### SUFFRAGISTS ATTACK "MILITANT METHODS"

Conservatives Assail Union Members Who Heckled Wilson by Unfurling Banner

ASSAIL HUNGER STRIKE

An out-in-the-open battle between cor An oubin-the-open battle between con-servative suffragists, represented by the Pennsylvania State Association, backed by the National Americae Woman Suffrage Association, and the radicals, represented by the Congressional Union, was pressed today, when Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, hon-orary president of the national, and Mrs. John O. Miller, of the State association, at-tacked the union for the first time by name for what they consider the culmination of for what they consider the culmination of for what they consider the culmination of the union's heckling methods, the banner-pulling incident in the Capitol the other day when Fresident Wilson was reading his message to Congress. The banner that the Unionists let down bore the words: "Mr President, what are you going to do for suffrage?"

Heretofore, although the conservatives have admitted in private that the Union was a thorn in their side, their policy has been to gnore it in public. The inter-ruption of the President however. State suffragists assert, was a climax to methods that they consider highly undestrable and that they consider highly undesirable and inimical to the best interests of suffrage, and seems to forecast even more strenuous and spectacular developments. To introduce the early militant methods of English suffragists into the American suffrage campaign is a great mistake, they declare, and because Miss Alice Paul, leader of the Congresalonal Union, received her suffrage training in England and was one of the original hunger strikers, they fear that this note will be injected into the coming L citement last night (Tuesday) at campaign and that the work of the Union will be confused in the minds of the gen-eral public with that of the National Ason and the State nody affliated seemed to me that in a jiffy the hook-

"It was inevitable," Mrs. Miller said, "that the comparatively moral organization, the working field force of which consists of hardly more than a dozen women, should veer more and more toward the spectacular, being led, as this small force is, by a woman who engaged in the hunger strikes in Eng-land as a follower of Mrs. Pankhurst, with-out having the broad vision of that leader. who had declared a truce with her Govern ment and has planned a more dignified method of procedure. Incidentally, Mrs. Pankhurst criticized the methods of the Congressional Union while in this country.

That the action of the union is unpalat-That the action of the union is unpalat-able, politically speaking, to the American men and the best American women, is shown by the fact that all their campaigns have been failures, and being failures, must Clovelly, their home in Dovon. Mr. and Mrs. Whelen have taken apartments at the Bellevue-Stratford for the winter; but spend most of their time at Dovon. he born of a warped trend of perspective that must satiate itself with the spectacular. So true does this seem that color is given to the frequently made statement, that, alto the frequently made statement, that although they may not in fact be working with forces opposed to suffrage, they undoubtedly give to the opposents the best weapons used to delay the enfranchisement of women. Certainly opposents of suffrage could not wish for what, from the viewpoint of sincere suffragists, are such ill-timed measures as the formation of the Woman's Party, the effort to jam through congressional union planks in the national congressional union planks in the national party platforms and the campaign against Prealdent Wilson in the West. It was the national organization that secured the national planks, and it was the union that was beaten and ignored. It was the union, also, that returned from the West defeated, when it falled to make good its threat to carry the West for the Republican presiden

tial candidate. "Beaten at every turn when its methods have been contrasted with those of the National, the Union seeks, it seems by every possible spectacular manner to keep the limelight, and overshadow the dignified and constructive work of serious suf-fragists. It is to be hoped that Pennsyl-vanians and the country at large will not confuse the Unionists with the National

uffrage workers." DOCTOR SHAW'S OBJECTIONS Doctor Shaw objected particularly to the ongressional Unionists having used a anner of yellow, the color of the National

merican Woman Suffrage Association, outling out that this is not their own olor, and its use was a misrepresentation. "We must always regret," she said, "the stroduction of the English heckling sethods in the United States, and regre so that any organization led by a woman

rained in the English camp will continue a place in the hands of the cloaked force sed to suffrage so much ammunition. t was almost unbelievable that any orce of women calling themselves suffra gists, no difference how small in numbers should fight against either political party particularly when that party in the West had joined with the other dominant party, so far as the States are concerned, to en-franchise the women thereof. It seems almost unbelievable that this was done with an altogether worthy motive, so ill-advised was it. So far as the first incident is concerned, it was a most unhappy, although probably a sufficiently sensational, happening for those who conceived it. Even if the Unioniats differ from the President as to his views upon suffrage. his views upon suffrage, it was the resident of the United States to whom they were discourteous as well as to Congress. President Wilson has done more than any other President over did for suffrage, and we take literally his promise made to the national convention to fight with us, and

will fight with the President, so far suffrage is concerned." UNION'S DEFENSE

According to Mrs. Harry Lowenburg, chairman of the Congressional Union in Pennsylvanal and one of the women who unfuried the banner in Washington, the onservatives have misconstrued the action f the Unionists into discourtesy toward be President when it was not intended. Through all history there have always

we confidently believe Congress, eventually,

been two sides to every movement for free-dom," she said; "the conservative and the aggressive. The way to fight for suffrage

aggressive. The way to fight for suffrage is the aggressive way.

"The night before the President read his message we saw it through a friend. We had timed the unfuring of the banner to the point where the President spoke of justice to the Porto Ricans. We want justice for women. If the President's facial expression is any indication of his auticude of mind toward us it was exceedingly genial and benign. He did not, I am sure, construe our act as a discourtesy.

We have a precedent, too. Hobson unfuried a banner for prohibition. Only he had permission and we didn't. We didn't ask for permission, because we felt we couldn't get it.

We have not hackled the president and we are not using English militant methods. We do not infend to throw bounds or knock possible deser. The memoryativas nood have not tear of that."

GREAT AMERICANS



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### MISS BRITTON MAY WED DIPLOMAT TOMORROW

Washington Rumor Sets Day for Marriage to Austrian Attache

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—There is every MASHINOTON, Dec. 12 - Tone a secret indication that rumors as to the approaching marriage of Miss Katherine Britton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Briton, of Washington, and Prince Alfred zu Hohenlobe-Schillingsfurst, attached to the are about to be Austrian Embassy not fulfilled. It is probable that before the end of the week, possibly on Thursday, the fifth international match involving Washegton girls since the first of October will

e an accomplished fact.

The story of the engagement of Miss The story of the engagement of Miss Britton and the Austrian diplomat was first circulated early last spring, when she was abroad with Miss Nona McAdoo, daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury, doing hespital work. At that time the Brittons had nothing to say, but Miss Britton's intimates were expecting the annuncement of the engagement, which was not then made. It was understood that Prince Hobentohe's family were strongly opposed to his marrying an American, and persuadest the old Emperor, who was their distant kinsman, to withhold his consent.

Just lately the story has been revived. Miss Britton's friends have been confident

Britton's friends have been confident that the marriage was about to take place. They had even set December 11 as the date. The Brittons still had nothing to

date. The Brittons still had nothing to say. The wedding did not take place on that date; but the conviction is growing that there is something brewing and that it will take place within a few days.

Mrs. Britton remains as uncommunicative as she has been previously. Miss Katherine Britton, however, relents a bit. She has nothing to say today; tomorrow possibly. And it is learned that divers tradesmen, integers forces, and photographers have And it is learned that diver transmissions caterers, florists and photographers have pressing and important engagements at the Britton residence on Q street on Thursday. The explanation seems to be that the consent which the old Austrian Emperor

consent which the old Australa Enter-refused, the young one, being democratic-sity inclined, and being of an age to have a fellow feeling for lovers, is granting. And it turns out that Prince Hobeniohe, who has been carried on the diplomatic list as 'absent' for several months, and was sup-losed to be with his regiment somewhere in Europe, in the trenches, has really been on a mission to California and by no means out of reach if a wedding was contemplated. Mass Britton has been much of a belie ever since her debut several years ago. She has been variously reported as engaged to one of the Elkins family: to Gerald May, whose sister Cecilia was a famous beauty and married Von Rath, of the German Elmbassy, shortly after the outbreak of the war; and, just after she went abroad, to one of the Beresfords—a brother of Lord Charles Beresford and a connection of Lord Decles, who married Vivian Gould. He had becies, who married vivian Gould. He had crossed on the same steamship with her and Miss McAdoo, and had been so markedly attentive that it was rumored the engagement would be announced shortly after they hinded, a story which he promptly and emphatically, if rather ungailantly, contradicted ontradicted.

Oakley Paintings Ready for Senate HARRISHURG, Dec. 11.—The five mural lecorations painted for the State Senate Chamber by Miss Violet Oakley, the Phila-telphia artist, will be placed in position out week.

What's Doing Tonight

Wharton School of University of Pennsylnia banquet. Majestic Motor. State Grangs session, Academy of Music.

State Grangs session, Academy of Music.

Made-in-America bassar, Horticultural Hall.

Matal Manufacturers' Association meeting.

tellerse-Stratford.

Fathers' Association, Frankford High School,
o'clock.

Fortisth and Market Streets Business Men. Bouth, Portisth street, 5 o'clock. Prec. Nouth Porticily street, & welcob. Free.
Bridger Business Mon. Ash and Thompost streets. & which Free.
County Medical Society, Covers of Firstcont, Treety-second and leading streets. & the Court dake South Punn Square, 9

# BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

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RUMMARY OF PRECEDING STORY. RUMMARY OF PRECEDING STORY.

Allon Stern, a mechanical espineer, and his stenographer, Reatree Kendrick, awale into a recent world after at least 1886 years of unconsciousness. Rome great catastrophe came over the west and destroyed all mankind. Through some fresk these two vers sevend and they find themselves in the risius of their New York office. Their many adventures in the anoten city come to a closur in a great baffle with a horde of beast-congres, in which the two sole survivious of the human race are victorious. They leave the some of their battles, and in a rude cance, paddle to a point on the banks of the Hudson River.

Stern and Heatrice, arrived at the old mansion of Van Amburg start to work in earhest, to make the home Rabitable. During the weeks of "estiling down" they live on the 18th that Alian catches with a rude rod, and game.

When their new home is made comfortable and all arrangements for their future life perfected. Stern and Heatrice return to their old home in the Metropolitan Tower, New York, to get a supply of canned cost, guina ammunition, tools, for and other casentials. They are on their way back to the point where their came is moved when they are attacked by a pack of fathirden workers, but find that some one mass cut the fining their canned when they are attacked by a pack of fathirden you the shore, but find that some one mass cut the fining that held their sales cut the frong that held their sales cut the frong that held their sales around the hind leg of one of the pack, and the wolf, dangles, howling, from a lower limb. THE STORY THUS FAR

CHAPTER VII- (Continued) SLOWLY he awing, jerking, writhing, forthing as he fought in vain to snap his jaws upon the cord he could not touch. And night grew horrible with the stridor of his

"Now then," remarked Stern calmly, "to work. The moonlight's good enough to shoot by. No reason I should miss a sin-gle target."

Pollowed a time of frightful tumuit as the living ate the dying and the dead, worrying the flesh from bones that had as yet scarcely ceased to move. Beatrice, pale and silent, yet very calm, watched the slaughter. Stern, as quietly methodical as though working out a reaction, sighted. though working out a reaction, sighted, fired, sighted, fired. And the work went on apace. The hag of cartridges grew steadily lighter. The work was done long before all the wolves had died. For the survivors, gorged to repistion, some wounded, others whole, siunk gradually away and disappeared in the dim glades,

away and disappeared in the dim glade there to sleep off their cannibal debauch. At last Stern judged the time was come "Bark away, old boy!" he exclaimed. The louder the better. You're our danger ignat now. As long as those poor, dult athropold brains keep sensing you I guest

To Beatrice he added:

"Come now, dear. I'll help you down. The quicker we tackle that raft and away, the sooner we'll be home!"

"Home!" she repeated. "Oh, how glad I'll be to see our bungalow again! How I hate the ruins of the city now! Look out, Allan—you'll have to let me take a minute or two to straighten out in. You don't know how awfully cramped I am!" "Just alide into my arms—there, that's right!" he answered, and swung her down as easily as though she had been a child. Her arms went round his neck; their lips met and thrilled in a long kiss.

But not even the night breeze and the moon could now begulie them to another. For there was hard, desperate work to do, and time was short.

For there was hard, desperate work to do, and time was short.

A moment they stood there together, under the old tree, whereon the wolf was dangling in loud-mouthed rage.

"Well, here's where I go at it?" excisimed the man.

He opened the big sack. Fumbling among the tooks he quickly found the ax.

"You, Beta." he directed, "get together all the plaited rope you can take off the bag and out me some stripe of hids. Cut a lot of them. Fit need all you can make.

We've got to work fast—get to clear out of here before sunrice or there may be the down to may!"

It was a short of extraordinary difficulty, there in these decime and similar to discrepance of the control of the same failing it tall arrive. Hunding it you and colling it into three actions. But may and colling it into three actions.

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

attacked it like a demon. Now and again attacked it like a demon. Now and again he stopped to listen or to jab the suspended wolf with the ax handle.

"Go on there, you alarm signal?" he commanded. "Let's have plenty of music, good and loud, too. Maybe if you deliver the goods and hold out—well, you'll get away with your life. Otherwise, not!"

Hobinson Crusse's raft had been a mere nothing to build compared with this one that the engineer had to construct there

Robinson Crusoe's rait passes that the solution of the land of construct there that the engineer had to construct there at the water's edge, among the sedge's and the reeds. For Crusoe had planks and beams and nails to help him, while Stern beams and nails to help him, while Stern stood in thought a moment, then beam and the stern stood in thought a singular extensive to him from the porch. "No, no, you've got to him from the porch. "And so have a strong brown hand now, slim and very beautiful, she vanished.

Stern stood in thought a singular extensive to him from the porch. "And so have a strong brown hand now, slim and very beautiful, she vanished.

istening betimes for sounds of peril or stopping to stimulate the wolf. The dull and rusty ax retarded him; blisters rose upon his palms and broke and formed again. But still he tolled. The three longitudinal spruce timbers he

lashed together with poles and with the cords that Beatrice prepared for him. On these, again, he laid and lashed still other poles, rough-hewn.

In half an hour's hard work, while the

moon began to sink to the westward, he had stepped a crude mast and howed a

had stepped a crude mast and howed a couple of punt poles.

"No use our trying to row this monstroatty." he said to Beatrice, stopping a moment to dash the sweat off his forehead with a shaking fland. "We either rig the skin sack in some way as a sail, or we drift up with the tide, the at ebb, and so on and if we make the hungalow in three." and if we make the bungalow in three

days we're lucky!
"Come on now, Beatrice; lend a hand here and we'll launch her! Good thing the tide's coming up-she almost floats al-Now, one, two, three!"

The abourd raft yielded, moved, slid out upon the marshy water and was afloat! "Get aboard!" commanded Alian. "Go "Get ahoard!" commanded Alian. "Go orward to the salon de luxe. I'll stow the lifted her in his arms and set her

on the raft. The bag he carefully de-posited at what passed for the stern. The raft tank a bit and wallowed, but hore up. "Now then, all aboard!" cried Stern.
"The wolf, Allan, the wolf! How about

"That's right, I almost plumb forgot! I tuess he's earned his life, all right enough." Quickly he sizehed the cord. The wolf fropped imp, tried to crawl, but could not, and lay panting on its side, tongue olling eyes glazed and dim.

"He'll be a horrible example all his life of what it means to monkey with the new kind of meat," remarked Allan clambering aboard. "If wolves or anthropoids can learn, they ought to learn from him!"

strongly, steadily, they poled the raft out through the marshy slip, on, on, past the crumbling wreckage of the pier-head.

"Now the tide's got us," exclaimed Allan with satisfaction, as the moonlif current, all silver and rippling with calm beauty, swang them upstream.

Beatrice, still strong, and full of vigorous, puising life, in spite of the long vigil in the tree and the hard night of work, curied up at the foot of the rough must, on the means of fir tips Stern had piled there.

ere. "You steer, boy," said she, "and I'll go to work on making some kind of sail out of the big skin. By morning we ought to have our little eraft under full control."

"It's one beautiful boat, isn't it' mocked

Stern, poling off from a gaunt hulk that barred the way.

"It mayn't be very beautiful," she answered softly, "but it carries the greatest, pursat, noblest love that ever was since the world began—it carries the hope of the whole world, of all the ages—and it's taking us home!"

CHAPTER VIII The Bebirth of Civilination

MONTH had hardly gone before order A MONTH had harry ground of bountiful harvents dwelt in and all about Hope Lodge, so they had senied the hungalow. You have the allies when you had all the stope and you had been alless the allies of the stope and you had been alless to all the stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been all you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and you had been alless to be a stope and y

elseping pinces, the house was comboned and beautiful again. Rough-live and failes, strong serviceable and chaifs and tables, strong serviceable and cloquent of nature—livensh which this rebirth of the rose all had to come adorathe rooms. For rugs obvered the flown. In lieu of pictures, manuse of flowers find streat aprays of foliage stood in clay put of Stern's own maintfacture and firing. And on a rustle bookense in their living ruons, where the big fireplace was, and where the southern sus beat warment in, stood their chief treasure—a set of encyclopedias. Stern had made leather binding for these, with the daft halp of Beatrice. The original bindings had vanished before the stacks of time and insects conturies before But the leaves were still intact. For these were thin sheat of nickel, printed by the elsetrolysis process.

electrolysis process.

"Just a sheer streak of luck," Stern re-marked, as he stood looking at this huge place of fortune with the girl. "Just a kindly streak of fate, that Van Amburg should have bought one of Edison's first sets of nickel-sheet books."

sets of nickel-sheet books.

"Except for the few sets of these for existence, here and there, not a book remains on the surface of this entire earth. The finest hand-made linen paper has disintegrated ages age. And parcliment has probably crinkled and molded past all recognition. Besides, up-to-date scientific books, such as we need, weren't done on parchment. We're playing into gorgeous luck with those cyclopedias, for everything I need and can't remember is in them. But it certainly was one job to sort these scale tered sheets out of the rubbish pile in the library and rearrange them."

"Yes, that was hard work, but it's done now. Come on out into the garden, Allan, and see if our crops have grown any during the night!"

The grounds about the hungalow were a delight to them. Like two children they worked, day by day, to enlarge and beautify their hollings, their lands won back from nature's greed.

nature's greed.

Though wild fruits—some new, others familiar—and fish and the pientiful game all about them offered abundant food, to be had for the more seeking, they both agreed on the necessity of re-establishing agriculture. For they distilted the thought of being driven southward with the re-turn of each successive winter. They turn of each successive winter. They wanted, if advisable, to be able to winter in the bingalow. And this meant some provi-sion for the unproductive season.

sion for the unproductive season.

"It won't always be summer here, you know," Stern told her. "This Eden will some time lie wet and dreary under the winter rains that I expect now take the place of snow. And the eternal curse of Adam—foll—is not yet lifted even from us two survivors of the fifteen hundred million that once ruled the earth. We, and those who shall come after, must have the old-time foods again. And that means work!"

They had charged a state of higher work!

They had cleared a patch of black, virgin soil, in a sunny hellow. Here Stern had transplanted all the wild descendants of the vegetables and grains of other time which in his still limited explorations he had come across.

The work of clearing away the thorns and The work of clearing away the thorns and bushes, the tangled linnse and tall trees, was severe; but it strengthened him and hardened his whipcord muscles till they ridged his skin like iron. He burned and pulled the stumps, spaded and harrowed and hoed all by hard, and made ready the earth for the reception of its first crop in a thousand years.

He recalled enough of his anthropology and botany of university days to recognize the reverted, twinted and stringy little degenerate will potato root which had once served the Aztecs and Pueblo Indians for served the Aztecs and Pueblo Indians for food, and could again, with proper culti-vation, be brought back to full perfection. Likewise with the maiss, the squash, the wild turnip, and many other vegetable

forms. "Three years of cultivation," he de-clared, "and I can win them back to edi-bility. Pive, and they'll be almost where they were before the great estastrophs. As for the fruits, the apple cherry and pear, all they need is care and scientific gratting. "I predict that ten years from today, orchards and cornfelds and gardens shall surround this bungalew, and the heritage of man shall be brought back to this old world?"

world!"

"Always giving due credit to the cyclopedia," added Bestrice.

"And to you!" he laughed happily. "Trist is all on your account, anyhow. If I were alone in the world, you bet there'd he no gardens made!"

"No, I don't believe there would," she agreed, a serious look on her face. "But, then," she concluded, smilling again, "you aren't alone. Allan. You've got me!"

He tried to catch her in his arms, but she evaded him and ran back toward the

evaded him and ran back toward the

shook his head, and, with a singular ex-pression, picked up his hoe, and once more fell to cultivating his precious little garden patch, on which so infinitely much depended.

But something lay upon his mind; he maned, reflecting; then picked up a stone and weighed it in his hand, tried another. damned," he remarked, "if these feel right to me! I've been wondering about it for a week now-there's got to

be some answer to it. A stone of this size in the old days would certainly have weighed more. And that big boulder I rooted out from the middle of the field in the other days I couldn't have more than stirred it. "Am I so very much stronger? So much as all that? Or have things grown lighter? Is that why I can leap farther, walk bet-ter, run faster? What's it all about, any-

He could not work, but sat down on a rock to ponder. Numerous phenomens od-curred to him, as they had while he had lain wounded under the tree by the river during their first few days at the bunga-

low.
"My observations certainly show a day "My observations certainly show a day only twenty-two hours and fifty-seven minutes long; that's certain." he mused. "So the earth is undoubtedly smaller. But what's that got to do with the mass of the earth? With weight? Hanged if I can make it out at all!

"Even though the earth has shrunk, it would to have the same owner of travites."

ought to have the same power of gravita-tion. If all the molecules and atoms really were present together, with no space be-tween, probably the earth wouldn't be much bigger than a football, but it wouldn't be much bigger than a football, but it would weigh just that much, and a body would full toward it from space just as fast as now. Quite a hefty football, ch? For the life of me I can't ese why the earth's having shrunk has affected the weight of everything!"

thing!" thing."

Perplexed, he went back to his work again. And though he tried to banish the pursie from his mind it still continued to haunt and to annoy him.

haunt and to annoy him.

Bach day brought new and interesting activities. Now they made an expedition to gather a certain kind of reeds which Beatrice could plat into cordage and besievly, now they pseled quantities of brachibars, which on rainy days they occupied themselves in splitting into thin sheets for paper. Stern minufactured a very excellent ink in his improvised laboratory on the second floor, and the split and pointed quilts of a wild goose served them for pens in taking notes and recording their experiences.

pens in taking a second later, when we've got things a little more settled," he told her. "But for now this will have to do."
"I guess if you can set along wan skin clothing for a while. I can do with break for my correspondence," she registed diothing for a while. I can do with ship-back for my correspondence, she registed laughing. "Why not catch some of those wild sheep that seems so plentiful on the hills to weatward? If we could domesticate them, that would mean wool and yers and cloth—and milk, too, wouldn't it? And if milk, why not butter?"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Serbian Orphana to Be Taken to France ATSENSE Dec. 13. vin Louden, Doc. 1 ndoc orders from the Franch backers as fertises organize children of the pro-gram Cheldent's batters.