JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Festivities of Made-in-America Bazaar Week to End With Meeting at Metropolitan Opera House-Other News

THE Grand Bazzar Week will end to morrow evening with a Polish meetat the Metropolitan Opera House, bes Ignace Paderewski will make two ess, the first in English and the and in his native Polish language, deribing the conditions in Poland at the esent time. Mr. William C. Bullitt will des tell of his recent experiences in that shappy land in a brief speech immediastr preceding Mr. Paderewski's ad-

The meeting will be held under the supplies of the central Polish relief altee, which is allied with the Pocommittee of the Emergency Aid, Ber. Dr. Jan Godrycz will preside, and the members of the various Polish ogregations of the city will be in at-

The following is a list of the boxholder who will attend as special guests: ers Cornelius Stevenson, Judge and Mrs. wills Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stotesbury, Mrs. A. J. Cassatt, Mr. and m. C. Hartman Kuhn, Mr. and Mrs. soland S. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Hampton L Carson, Mr. and Mrs. T. De Witt Cuy-Judge Robert von Moschzisker and von Moschrisker, Mr. and Mrs. and W. Meek, Mrs. W. Howard Pancast, Mrs. William C. Bullitt, Mr. Harw M. Watts, Mrs. Philip H. Goepp, Mrs. Arthur H. Lea, Miss Nina Lea, Mr. and Mrs. William Jay Turner, Mr. and Mrs. I Bellers Bancroft, Mr. and Mrs. Harris & Morris, Miss Sophie Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer K. Mulford, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jay Lippincott, Mr. and Mrs. William Hentz, Mr. and Mrs. George Frits Chandler, Mrs. Hamilton Harris, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Smith, Miss E. Gwen Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Townsed Mrs. George Clymer Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Clothier, Mrs. Rodman Griscom, Mrs. H. E. Yarnall, Mr. and Brs. Thomas Robins, Judge Charles B. McMichael and Mrs. McMichael, Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Yeates Brinton, Dr. and Mrs. Richard H. Harte, Mr. and Mrs. Henry 8 Drinker, Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. Weimer, Judge Howard A. Davis and Mrs. Davis, Doctor de Schweinitz, Dr. and Mrs. D. Webster Fox, Mr. and Mrs. samuel D. Lit, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Maen, Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Paxson and the Mayor and Mrs. Smith.

Before the meeting the Rev. Gabryel Frans will entertain Mr. Paderewski and Ysdame Paderewski at dinner at his rectory. Mr. and Mrs. Bullitt, Judge and Mrs. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Meek, Judge and Mrs. von Moschzisker and a number of the leading members of the Polish colony will also be Father Kraus's guests.

THEN tonight there will be the beauees to be held in the ballroom of the MsCarlton. The Russian Ambassador and Madame Bahkmeteff were guests of boor at the luncheon yesterday at the fule des Ambassadeurs, and a reception we given in the afternoon, which was standed by a number of Russians. Mrs. William Ellis Scull is head of the comattee, and did the honors, ansisted by by able confreres. Last night the Rus-Min choir of St. Andrew's Church, in North Fifth street, sang for half an hour at the bazaar. In the afternoon chorus guis from "Chin-Chin" came over to the hir, wearing their most fetching cos times, and disposed of a wonderful Aladon's lamp for the benefit of the Armean booth, and altogether it was woncertal. Today, the last one of the basar, is devoted to the children, and great plans have been made for their special estertainment.

TALK about devotion (and let me say right here, I thoroughly approve of it), I heard last week that Mrs. Fred Mckin, who was Frances Kemble, you w, had gone to the border with her mild to see her husband, who is a prirate and can only get twenty-four hours' have of absence once a week. So she traveled all the way to the border just to somd one day with him, and is coming right back again.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas De Witt Cuyler will in at dinner at the Ritz-Carl riday evening, December 29.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Henry Dixon will give a dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford on Jan-cary 24 in honor of Miss Elizabeth Trotter.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Leldy, of 1319 Loatreet, will entertain at dinner on Tues-sy, January 9, in honor of Miss Margaret W. Harris and Miss Emily P. Welsh.

Mr. Hazeltine Smith will give a theatre suty on Monday, Pebruary 12.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henry, of Chestnut

and accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Coleman Freeman, and their son, in Bayard Henry, left yesterday for Cali-They will return January 6, when its Presman will be one of the brides at the wedding of Miss Susan Lynah was and Mr. Samuel Chase, which will spine that one that the control of the spine that the control of the spine that the control of the spine that of the spine that the s als place that day,

Mrs. Walton Clark, whose marriage took use in the early summer, will leave Elling where she has been spending the sense with her husband, on December II am will occupy the house of her mother, II am will occupy the house of her mother, II am will occupy the house of her mother, II am will build at Penliyn. Mrs. Clark was the Elizabeth De Puy Scott, one of the expopular of last season's debutantes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Tillinghast, who are opring their new home, 227 West Horster ites, Garmantown, will give an informal se on Thursday evening, January 4, in see of their daughter, Man Elisia M. Til-thast About fifty members of the school as will attend.

51 the tea which Mr. and Mrs. William Martis Longstreth, of Kitchen's lane. Ger-alizen, will give today in honor of their Mighter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Karl dis. Mrs. Joseph Pearson and Mrs. Karl
Mrs. Joseph Pearson and Mrs. Henry
Mar Kurtz will pour ten and Mrs. James
Dudge will receive with Mrs. Longand Mrs. Karl Dodge. Mrs. Dodge
Miss Mildred Vincent Longstreth beber marriage last Saturday.

hit, and Mrs. Jacques Vauciain and their sailty of 1923 Spruce street, will close of the sailty of 1923 Spruce street, will close of the sailty of Thursday, December 18, at the form the sailty for the sailty for the sailty sailty to keen a sailty for the winter mouther their return is the warly saving they will be causely home and will not open in best breast notif next year.



Systems Already Overburdened Have Trials Lightened by New System

Exclusive at feday there are six shopping days before Christmas,

Have you noticed the Christmas caddles? No, they don't carry golf clubs. Their task is a little more arduous and not quite so interesting.

They go along with milady and Mrs. Housekeeper to carry ker bundles. They save lots of time and gasoline to many of the big storce. Deepite their big fleets of motortrucks and delivery wagons they cannot keep abroast of the availanche of Christmas business. mas business.

mas business.

But as to the boys they are patient, ambitious and energatic. Some of them average two nuslomers a day. They act as Christmas caddy for Mrn. Jones in the morning and do the same stunt for Mrs. Smith in the afternoon. They are armed with very substantial straps like a pack mule. The weight rests upon their shoulders. But their burdens are never heavy, for the women whem they accompany are for the women whom they accompany are considerate.

You would be surprised how they ease the urden of shopping.

With both hands free of bundles the am-

bitious purchaser can literally wade into things, worm her way to the front of the firing line in the big stores and garner up the cream of the nice things which confront

the cream of the bice things which controls her in all directions. Furthermore, it requires two good strong hands to get what you want. Everybody is reaching, therefore the one who can reach twice at one time will win out in

The Christmas caddy is also useful in other ways. Just put him shead of you is a store or in the street crowds and watch nim cut a path in the fam of humanity. Yes, he may have to elbow them a little bit, but that merely reminds many dawdlers and lotterers that the big Christmas season is here and that everybody wants what they want when they want it. There are various styles of Christmas caddy and they bring all sorts of prices.

Those from twelve to fifteen years old will go to the store with you and carry home your hundles for fifty cents, their limeh and carfare. Others, from sixteen to eighteen, who are accustomed to a little more ex-travagance, charge from seventy-five cents

The demand for caddles seems to increase each day. It is possible that many buyers who want goods immediately will use the caddy always when on extended shopping tours. And who knows?—maybe next year there will be a regular Christmas caddy supply office, where the little fellows may be a supply office. se obtaned just as one gets a maid or a

SHOPPERS WARNED OF CHRISTMAS PICKPOCKETS

Detective Offers Advice on Precautions to Be Observed in Crowds

Numerous suggestions which if followed may enable Christmas shoppers to protect themsives against thieves and pickpockets have been given by Lieutenant Detective He said that all women should keep ou

crowds where there is pushing and jostling, and cautioned them at all times not to allow their handbags to hang down. "When any one hits you on the wrist in a crowd," said Scanlin, "pay no at-tention to it, as this is done to divert your attention from your pocketbook." Men who carry a large sum of money, he said, should divide it into smaller sums and carry it in several pockets. Men should not carry wallets in their hip pockets. Women on leaving home to go shopping. Scantin said should not place signs on doors and win-dows saying they would return soon.

CHRISTMAS FOR ORPHANS

Miss Dorothy Bacon, of Wyncote and York Opportunity Offers for Providing Joy for Little Ones While Brightening Home

> Will your home be brightened by the laughter of a little baby on Christmas? Every one who has a home of his or her own will have opportunity to brighten the Christmas of some little one who has been deprived of parents.

deprived of parents.

Numerous Philadelphia institutions for
the care of destitute children are arranging to lend their liftle ones to charitable
persons during the Christmas holidays. Do wish to make one of these youngsters py? If so, read the magazine section of the Public Ledger tomorrow; it will te ou how to do it.

YULETIDE BASKETS FOR POOR Volunteers of America Will Distribute a Thousand

More than 1000 families in Philadelphia will be made happy Christmas Day by the Volunteers of America, who will distribute a basket containing enough food for a Christmas dinner and woolen caps and nittens for children. Among this number are 300 families who depend on widowed colonel Alice V. Herron will take charge of the distribution.

Banker, 78, to Wed Secretary, 28 NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—John Bernard Manning, aged millionaire banker and broker, and his twenty-eight-year-old secre-tary, Miss Honora May O'Brien, appeared at City Clerk Scully's office and took out a marriage license, saying the wedding will take place in St. Patrick's Cathedral next Thesday. oeing extended to friends of the members of the following fraternities and secorities giving the dance: Sigma Alpha P., Lambda Delta Sigma. Omega Chi Rho, Sigma Tau Delta, Pi Delta. Phi Pi Alpha, Beta Kappa Sigma, Delta Delta, Theta Tau. Phi Delta Upstion. Rho Delta Kappa Gamma Pro-

Anti-Suffragists to Open Headquarters Anti-suffrage headquarters will be opened Monday in Harrisburg in charge of Mrs. John B. Heron, of the legislative committee of the Pennsylvania Association Opposed to

Weddings GOLF-OLOGICALLY SPEAKING

SIEBER-MAGOWAN The marriage of Miss Ethel Grace Ma-gowan, of \$11 North Sixty-third street, a popular member of the younger set in West Philadelphia, and Mr. Harry P. Siebar, of \$27 Clinton atreet, took place this afternoon at the office of Dr. John T. Reeve, at \$03 South Forty-eighth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Sieber 1.

MRS. TRUMAN G. SCHNABEL

Mrs. Schnabel before her mar-riage to Doctor Schnabel was Miss

Hildegarde J. Rohner.

traveling through the West and hunting big game in Alaska, has returned and is staying

Mr. and Mrs. Rex. Beach will spend the

week-end in Philadelphia and will be the guests of honor at a dinner at the Philadel-phia Country Club given by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paul this evening before the regular

Mrs. Harry Asbury, of Oak Lane, has left

for Washington, D. C., where she is spend-ing some time and attending several meet-lags in connection with the Woman's Na-

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Warner Swain, of

Bristol, have taken a house in town for the winter, which they are now occupying. Mrs. Swain will be remembered as Miss Jean Guthrle, of Wilkes-Barre, before her

Mrs. Frederick Taylor, of Boxley, Chest-nut Hill, returned home the first of this week from Lakewood, where she spent

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gray, of Colmar,

Pa., have closed their house and taken an

apartment at Thirteenth and Pine streets for the winter.

wood, where he has been spending a fort-

roads, Jenkintown, will shortly issue in-vitations for a dance on Wednesday, De-cember 20, at 8:39 o'clock, at the Old York

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kirtland Duffus, of

133 Pelham road, Germantown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Margaret Kirtland Duffus, to Mr. John Wesley McWilliams.

Mr. Howard Holton, of Upsal street, Ger

mantown, has returned home from New York, where he has been spending some

Mrs. Eugene Stull, of Woodland avenue. Wyncote, has Mrs. F. Daggart and her two children, of Bellefonte, Pa., as her

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hillman, of

The Independent Hebrew Relief will hold

a sacred concert, followed by a dance, at Apollo Hall, 1728 North Broad street, to-morrow evening. The committee has ar-

ranged an elaborate program. The proceeds of the affair will be donated to charity.

The first annual Philadelphia Fraternity

Sorority dance will be held at Horticultural Hall on Saturday evening, January 20.

Iwenty of the fraternities and sororities of

the city will be represented. The commit-tee is planning great things and elaborate

decorations are under way. Invitations are being extended to friends of the members

Sigma, Delta Pelta, Insta Tau, Pit Delta Upsilon, Rho Delta Kappa, Gamma Etu Kappa, Delta Pl, Sigma Kappa, Gamma Kappa, Lambda Phi, Delta Beta Sigma, Mu Gamma, Beta Gamma and Beta Delta

Sigma.

Wilkes-Barre, are spending a few days in this city as the guests of friends.

Mr. Harold Moon, of Wyncote road, Jen-

at the Ritz-Carlton in this city.

tional Preparedness movement.

marriage last October.

Road Country Club.

guests for several days.

several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Sieber left immediately after the coremony on a wedding trip. Mr. Sieber is well known in the business world and is a member of the Rotary Club. City Club. Cynwyd and Overbrook Golf Clubs, and the Business Science Club of this city.

What's Doing Tonight

Becruiary of War Baker addresses American Andrews of Political and Social Science on The Real Significance of Preparedones." Playe and Players, Association Hall, Ger her Yesvin, Temple University



Mr. Wooden always wanted a tall, serious wife, while his friend, Chubb, intended to marry a cheery little woman.

DO WOMEN PROPOSE?

BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND Cappright, 1816, by Frank A. Munsey Company

THE STORY THUS PAR

Allan Stern and Bestrice Kendrick arrived at the old maneson of Van Ambura.

Mart to work in earnest to make the home
habitable. During the weeks of "settling
down they live in the fish that Allan
calinas with a sude rud and game.

The world's bits man species a great deal
of his time atter that in the construction
of a worthy seagoing craft, for he plans to
applore the world in quest of civilization.

Together they start on their plantman.

Together they start on their plantman.

We night they have traveled down the
sea. Through the Harlem River are thirty
miles sinus the sound. Stern down of for
a few unfautes and when he are the cona few unfautes and when he is terrible
corrected town is being drawn by a terribe THE STORY THUS PAR.

CHAPTER XI-(Continued) No WORD was spoken now. Both Heatrice and Stern lay to the sweeps; both braced themselves and put the full force of back and arms into each long and powerfu stroke. Yet Stern could see that, at the rate of progress they were making over that black and oily swirl, they could not gain ten feet while the current was carry-

in them a thousand.

In his heart he knew the futility of the fight, yet still he fought. Still Beatrice fought for life, too, there by his side. Human instinct, the will to live, drave them on, on, where both understood there was so home.

For now already the current had quick-For now already the current had quick-ened still more. The breeze had sprung up-from the opposite direction; Stern knew-the boiling rush of waters had siready reached a speed greater than that of the wind liself. No longer the stars trembled, reflected, in the waters. All ugly, froth-ing, broken, the swift current foamed and leaped, in long, horrible gulfs and crests of sickening velocity. of mickening velocity.

And whiripools now began to form. The yawi was twisted like a straw, wrenched, hurled, flung about with sickening vio-"Row!

And his muscles bunched and hard less. And his muscles bunched and hard-ened with the labor; his veins stood out, and sweat dropped from his brow, ran into his eyes, and all but blinded him.

The girl, too, was laboring with all her might. Stern heard her breath, gasping and quick, above the roar and swash of the mad waters. And all at once revulsion selzed him—rage, and a kind of mad exuitation, a defiance of it all. He dropped the sweep and sprang to

"Beta!" he shouted, louder than the

'No use! No use at all! droning tumult. "No Here—come to me!"

He drew the sweep inboat in the bottom of the yawl.

Already the vapors of the cataract shead were drifting over them and driving in heir faces. A vibrant booming shuddered hrough the dark air, where now even the noon's faint light was all extinguished by he whirling mists.

Heaven and sea shook with the terrible concussion of falling waters. Though Stern had shouted, yet the girl could not have heard him now.

heard him now.

In the gloom he peered at her; he took her in his arms. Her face was pale, but very caim. She showed no more fear than the man; each seemed inspired with some strange exultant thought of death, there with the other.

He drew her to his breast and covered her face; he knelt with her among the heaped-up furs, and then, as the yawi plunged more violently still, they sank down in the poor shelter of the cabin and

His arms were about her; her face was hurled on his breast. He smoothed her hair; his lips pressed her forehead. "Good-by!" he whispered, though she could not hear.

They seemed now to hover on the very A long, racing stutestike incline of black waters, streaked with swirts of white, appeared before them. The boat plunged and whirled, dipped, righted, and sped on.

and whiried, dipped, righted, and sped on. Behind, a huge, rushing, wall-like mass of lathering, leaping surges. In front, a vast nothingness, a black, unfathomable vold, up through which gushed in clouds the mighty jets of vapor. Came a lurch, a swift plunge,

The boat hung suspended a moment.
Sizern saw what seemed a long clear,
greenish siant of water. Deafened and
dazed by the infernal pendemonium of
noise, he bowed his head on hers, and his rms tightened.

rms tightened.
Suddenly everything dropped away. The
miverse crashed and bellowed.
Stern felt a heavy dash of brine—cold. strangling, freelstible.
All grew black.
"Death!" thought he, and knew no more.

CHAPTER XII Trapped on the Ledge

CONSCIOURNESS won back to Allan Stern—how long afterward he could not tell—under the guise of a vast roaring turnuit, a dearening thunder that rose, fell, leaped aloft again in huge, titanic cadences of sound.

And coupled with this glimmering sense, he felt the drive of water over

cadences of sound.

And coupled with this glimmering senseimpression, he felt the drive of water over
him; he saw, vaguely as in the memory
of a dream, a dim gray light that weakly
filtered through the gloom.

Weak, sick, dased, the man realized that
he still lived; and to his mind the thought
"Beatrice" flashed back again.

With a tremendous effort, gasping and
shaken, weak, unnerved and wounded, he
managed to raise himself upon one sibow
and to peer about him with wild eyes.

A strange scene that. Even in the half
light, with all his senses distorted by confusion and by pain, he made shift to comprehend a little of what he saw.

He understood that, by some fluke of
fate, life still remained in him; that, in
some way he never could discover, he had
been cast upon a ledge of rock there in
the trataract—a ledge over which spray and
foam hurled, mething, yet a ledge which,
parting the gigantic food, affered a chance
of teccounty sainty.

Aleve him, averaging he a vest genotic

downpour of the fails. Out at either side, as he lay there still unable to rise, he caught glimpses through the spume-drive. glimpses of swift white water, that broke and creamed as it whirled past; that letted high; that blasing, swept away, away, to unknown depths below that narrow, slippery ledge Realization of all this had hardly forced

Itself upon his dazed perceptions when a stronger recrudescence of his thought about the girl surged back upon him. "Beatrice!" Beatrice!" he gasped, and

struggled up. On hands and knees, groping, half-blinded, deafened, he began to crawl; and as he crawled, he shouled the girl's name. blinded dealered, he began to consider a he crawled, he shouted the girl's name, but the thundering of the vast tourbillions and eddles that swirled about the rock, white and ravening, drowned his voice. Vague, yet terrible, in the light of the dim moon that filtered through the mists, the racing flood howled past. And in Stern's heart, as he now came to more and better understanding, a vast despair took shape,

Again he shouted, chokingly, creeping along the slippery ledge. Through the driving mists he peered with agenized eyes. Where was the yawl now? Where the girl? Down there in that invane weiter of the mad torrent—swept away long since annihilation? The thought maddened

Clutching a projection of the rock, he hauled himself up to his feet, and for a moment stood there, swaying, a strange, tattered, dripping figure in the dim moonlight, wounded, breathless and disheveled, with bloodshot eyes that sought to pierce

the hissing spray.

All at once he gulped some unintelligible thing and staggered forward.

There, wedged in a crevice, he had caught sight of something—what it was he could not tell, but toward it now he stumbled. He reached the thing. Sobbing with re alization of his incalculable loss and of the wreckage of all their hopes and plans and all that life had meant, he fell upon his

knees beside the object. He groped about it as though blind; he felt that formless mass of debris, a few shattered planks and part of the woven sail, now lammed into the fissure in the ledge. And at touch of all that remained to him, he crouched there, ghastly pale and racked with unspeakable anguish.

But hope and the indomitable spirit of the human heart still urged him on. The further end of the ledg wild jets of spray and stinging drives of brine, still remained unexplored. And toward this now he crept, bit by bit, fighting his way along, now clinging as some more savage surge leaped over, now bat-tling forward on hands and knees along the perilous strip of stone.

One false move, he knew, one slip and all was over. He, too, like the yawl itself, and perhaps Beatrice, would whirl and fling away down, down, into the nameless nothingness of that abyss.

Better thus, he dimly realized, better, after all, than to cling to the ledge in case he could not find her. For it must be only a matter of time, and no very long time at that, when exhaustion and starvation would weaken him and when he must inevitably be swept away.

And in his mind he knew the future. which voiced itself in a half-speken grean; "If she's not there, or if she's there, but dead—good-by!"

Even as he sensed the truth he found her. Sheltered behind a jutting spur of granite. Beatrice was lying, where the shock of the impact had threwn her when

the yawl had struck the ledge. Drenched and draggled in her waterscaked tiger skin, her long hair tangled and disheveled over the rock, she lay, as though asleep.

"Dead?" gasped Allan, and caught her in his arms, all limp and cold. Back from her brow he flung the brine soaked hair; he kissed her forehead and her lips, and with rembling hands began to chafe her face, her

throat, her arms.

To her breast he laid his ear, listening for some flicker of life, some promise of vitality again.

And as he sensed a slight yet rhythmic pulsing there—as he detected a faint breath, so vast a gratitude and love engulfed him that for a moment all grew dazed and shaken and unreat.

He had to brace himself to struggle for self-mastery. "Beta! Beta!" he cried. "Ob, my God!

You live—you live!"
Dripping water, unconscious, lithe, she lay within his class, now strong again. Forgotten his weakness and his pain, his bruises, his wounds, his fear. All had van-

Forgotten his weakness and his pain, his bruises, his wounds, his fear. All had vanished from his consciousness with the one supreme realization—"She lives!"

Back along the ledge he bore her, not slipping now, not crouching, but ereot and hold and powerful, nerved to that effort and that daring by the urgs of the great love that flamed through all his veins.

Back he bore her to the comparative safety of the other end, where only an occasional breaker creamed across the rock and where, behind a narrow shelf that projected diagonally upward and outward, he laid his precious burden down.

And now again he called her name; he rubhed and chafed her.

Only joy filled his soul. Nothing size mattered how. The total loss of their yawl and all its precious contents, the wreek of their expedition almost at its very start, the fact that Beatrice and he were now alone upon a narrow ledge of granite in the midst of a stupendous cataract that drained the ocean down is unknown, unthinkable depths, the knowledge that she and he now were without arms, amountation, food, shelter, fire, anything at all, defensions in a widerness such as no humans ever yet had faced all this meant nothing to Allan Stern.

For he had her; and as at last her life twitched, then opened, and her dated syes hereds at him; as she triad to struggle up while he restrained her; as she chakferly cauled his tune, and stretched a reminister had a second and a reminister had a second and a reminister had a second and a second a second and a second a second a second and a second and a second and a second and a sec

of civilization and or power has well had her.

In his own soul he knew he would choose this abandonment and all this desperate peril with Beatrice, rather than safety, comfort huxury, and the whole world as it ence had been, apart from

Yet, as sometimes happens in the su-

preme crises of life, his first spoken word was commonplace enough.

"There, there, lie still!" he commanded, drawing her close to his breast. "You're all right, now—just heep quiet, Heatried!"

What what's imported— she saped. "Where—""

"Just a little accident, that's all," he soothed the frightened girl. Dassed by the roaring cadence of the torrent, she shuddered and his her face against him; and dis arms protected her as he crouched there beside her in the scant shellar of the rocky shelf.

"We got carried over a waterfall, or something of that sort," he added. "We're on a ledge in the river, or whatever it is, and——"

"You're hurt, Allan""

"Noure hurt, Allan"
"No, no—are you?"
"It's nothing, boy!" She tooked up again, and even in the dim light he saw her try to smile. "Nothing matters so long as we have each other?"

An hour or so they huddled in the shelter of the rocky shelf till strength and some degree of raim returned and till the growing light far off to eastward through the haze and mist told them that day was dawning again.

Then Allan set to work exploring once more carefully their little laiet in the

more carefully their little laiet in the swirling flood.

"You stay here. Beta," said he. "So long as you keep back of this projection you're safe. I'm going to see just what the prospect is."

To the very end of the ledge he penetrated, but found no hope. Nothing was to be seen through the mists save the mad foam-rush of the waters that leaned and bounded like white-maned horses in a race of death. Bold as the man was, he dared not look for long. Dispiness threatened to overwhelm him with sickening lure, its invitation to the plunge. So, realizing that nothing was to be gained by staying there, he drew back and once more sought Beatrice.

"Any way out?" she asked him, anxously, her voice sounding clear and pure through the turnult of the rushing waters.

He shook his head, despairingly. And silence fell again, and each sat thinking long, long thoughts, and dawn came creeping grayly through the spume drive of the

More than an hour must have passed be fore Stern noted a strange phenomienon—an hour in which they had said few words—an hour in which both had abandoned hopes of life—and in which, she in her own way, he in his, they had reconciled them-

But at last "What's that?" exclaimed the man; for now a different tone resounded in the cataract, a londer, angrier note, as though the plunge of waters at the bottom. though the plunge or waters at the bottom had in some strange, mysterious way drawn nearer. "What's that' he asked again. Below there somewhere by the tenebrous light of morning he could see—or thought that he could see—a green, dim, varuely tossing drive of waters that how vanished in the whirling mists, now showed again and row same green bridgen.

and now again grew hidden.
Out to the edge of the rocky shelf he crept once more. Yes, for a certainty, now he could make out the secthing plungs of

the waters as they roared into the foam-lashed flood below.

But how could this be? Stern's wonder ought to grasp analysis of the strange

phenomenon.
"If it's true that the water at the bottom's rising," thought be, "then there must either be some kind of tide in that body of water or else the cavity itself must be filling up. In either case, what if the process con-

And instantly a new fear smote him fear wherein lay buried like a fly in am a hope for life, the only hope that had ye to him since his awakening there is that trap sealed round by sluicing mael-

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

BERNHARDT WILL VISIT

Actress to Be Seen in Varied Repertory Here



SARAH BERNHARDT

On Wednesday evening, December 27, and on Thursday aternoon and evening, December 2E. Philadelphia will enjoy opportunities for seeing Sarah Berninrdt in a varied repertoire. She will appear at the Metropolitan Opera House in the chief roles of many plays, including some of her old favorities and other works unknown to Philadelphians. At each performance Mme. Bernhardt will impersonate three characters. They will range from classic tragedy to light comedy—from the Hecuba of Maurice Bernhardt and Rene Charance to a drama dealing with the great war, entitled "From the Stage to the Field of Honor"; from "Jeanne d'Arc" to the "Lady of the Camelian," "The Stained Glass Window" & medieval play) to the councily known as "The Sham Model," in which Mme. Bernhardt, for the first time, made her appearance lately with immense success. litan Opera House in the chief roles of

The Drama League of Philadelphia wil hold a meeting at the Broad Street Theatre Tuesday, December 19, at 8 o'clock. The program follows: Address. "Juniors and the Drama," the Rev. Robert Hugh Stevenson. D. D.; play in one act. "The Puppet Prin-cess; or, The Heart That Squeaked," by Augusta Stevenson. Presented by the Southwark Neighborhood House, under the direction of Miss Lucy Dean Wilson.

Chauncey Cleott will be seen in "The iteart of Paddy Whack" at the Walnus Street Theatre, beginning with a Christman matinee.

IN CITY CHURCHES

Ministers of Many Denominations Will Speak of Campaign for Men

MANY SERMONS' SUBJECT

"Fireman's Sunday" will be observed roughout Philadelphia tomorrow: Churchas of nearly every denomination to the number of more than six hundred will join in presenting to the members of their consregations the cause of the men in the Bureau of Fire.

In many cases the appeal of the fire-men for an increase in salary which will enable them to provide for their families and a reorganization of working hours by which more time than one day in every six may be given to those dear to them will be the topic of the pastors' sermons.

In other churches, where ritual or previ-In other churches, where ritual or previously announced subject precludes a sermon devoted entirely to the firemen, reference to their campaign will be made from the pulpit. This announcement generally will take the form of a compendium of facts concerning firemen, prepared by the campaign committee and distributed by request to the pasters of the Catholic, Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, Reformed and other churches and through the clerky other churches and through the clergy made known to their congregations

Through the courtesy of its pastor the morning service at the Fourth Presbyterian Church, Forty-seventh street and King-nessing avenue, tomorrow will be attended by representatives of the campaign com-mittee in uniform. Other firemen whose day off it is will attend the services in churches adjacent to their homes.

The firemen hope that by means of this imultaneous appeal in their behalf the churchgoing portion of Philadelphia's population may become interested in their welfare to an extent which will exert an in-The facts concerning firemen which have

been submitted to the clergy as a feature of "Firemen's Sunday" follow: "All members of the Fire Bureau work

for five consecutive days of twenty-four hours each, then receive one day of twenty-four hours off from station. "If an alarm of fire goes over the wires about the time a fireman is about to leave his station he must respond if the fire is in the district covered by his company. "Each fireman is allowed three hours per

day for meals. He may lose any of these f an alarm of fire calls him to it "Every fireman is allowed \$40 per year or clothing, \$20 in the spring and \$20 in the fall, and should he be called to a fire before he discards his best for his working cloth-ing he runs the risk of ruining them and must replace damaged garments from his wn pocket. His helmet and rubber cloth-

ing he provides himself.

"Every fireman must answer all alarms of fire and be prepared to leave his station." the very instant he is advised the fire is

the very instant he is advised the fire is in his district. As many as fifteen alarms of fire have been sent to every station in the city from 7 p. m. until 6 a. m.

Third grade firemen receive \$300 per year, second grade firemen receive \$1000 per year, first grade firemen receive \$1100 per year, At this rate third class firemen receive ten cents per hour, second class firemen receive thirteen cents per hour and first class firemen receive thirteen cents per hour and first class firemen sleep in their entire working clothing, including their stockings, pre-

othing, including their stockings, pre ared to jump into their rubber boots and coat instantly.
"Upon their return from a fire, of no

matter how great a severity or how many hours they may have spent on the fire grounds or in what condition they may be, they are required to place the apparatus in first-class order, cool the grates of the boiler, renew the kindling wood, etc., re-move the wet and soiled hose, wash it and PHILADELPHIA XMAS WEEK hang it tower to dry and replace with clean and dry hose, attend to horses, wash the wagons and then take turns to wash themselves and put on dry clothing, taking care of themselves at all times being the last consideration.

"It frequently happens that before this is completed another call is made for their services, and no matter how exhausted they may be, they respond LOCAL FIREMEN EFFICIENT

"As an illustration of the frequency of alarms of fire the following alarm boxes were pulled, calling the firemen from their beds in every firehouse in the city. This list was published in the EVENING LEDGER of December 7, 1916;

"Compared with New York city, Boston, Pittsburgh and Atlantic City, Philadelphia is behind all these cities in apparatus, equipment and number of men in the service, in proportion to population, and also house of seedings.

as to compensation and hours of service. Yet the Philadelphia firemen are in the lead as to efficiency and ability to master any fire, and speed in responding to an

New York... 5.008.858 209 1 to 1500 Chicago 2.344.018 150 1 to 820 150 Chicago 2.344.018 150 1 to 820 150 Chicago 88 1 to 1504 1100 Boston 722.465 07 1 to 602 1400 Pittaburgh 2.507.776 83 1 to 500 1200 Atlantic City... 62.098 12 1 to 520 1200 "Thirty-eight cities in the United States pay more to their firemen than Philadel

Fifty-one cities in the United States give firemen more time off than Philade "For confirmation of the above facts you may call at any fire station in the city, where the members will be very glad to

"As a business proposition, there should be better fire protection in Philadelphia by having more men in the service. This would having more man in the service. This would place the bureau in better condition to meet any emergency that may arise—and that may happen at any time—the fremen would not be exhausted if more rest at night were had; the present system has been in vogue since the organization of the paid fire department in 1871; other cities have dernized their fire departments and have

"The firemen would have more time at home to be with their respective families if the present system was changed.

"The firemen are asking the citizens of Philadelphia to aid them in their efforts to better their condition, which at the same etter their condition, which at the same time will be a great benefit to the city and

"They are asking that provisions be made "They are asking that provisions be made for increasing the number of members in the Bureau of Fire by the addition of 715 men, and at the same time obtain some increase in pay to meet their present demands and be on the parity of some of the smaller cities of the Union.

"This can be done by writing to his honor the Mayor and to Chairman Gaffney, of the Finance Committee of Councils, recommending that this be done and suggesting that the money be found for this purpose.

"IT CAN BE DONE."

Many members of the clergy have already enrolled themselves, as individuals, armong the firence's champions. Archbishop Presidences, as individuals, armong the firence's champions. Archbishop Presidences, and Suffragni Hishop Gariand are among the signers to the citiasn's patition mow in the hands of Mayor Smith. The Methodist Prescheng Association sent a committee, consisting of the Rev. Dr. George H. Bindey, the Rev. Dr. C. E. Adamson and the Rev. Dr. John Watchorn, to lay before the Mayor the resolutions adopted by the association upholding the firemen's campaign. A similar committee, representing the Espital Micheler's Association, is awalling opeortimity in present to hispor smith and in Champion and Gallery, of the Fireme the Michelery and Gallery and the Fireme the Michelery and Gallery and Gall Many members of the clergy have already