

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Entertainment for Home for Friendless Children Attracts Many—Representative List of Patronesses

THE first dress rehearsal of the musical melange, "A Flight of Fancy," was held one day last week in the ballroom of the Bellevue-Stratford, and it was a scream. Of course, everybody was late to begin with. Then those few who did come, "Only thirty-five minutes late, Mr. D." and "May I leave in fifteen minutes, Mr. D.—?" Well you know them. You've seen them many times. They went through their parts heroically, and it's going to be a big thing, my dears. So don't miss it tomorrow and Wednesday nights. It's going to be great. Dressed in the style of the days and players, doing a spangly song and dance, and the choruses come on with lots of pep and vim, just as they do in real live musical comedy. If you could have seen the director holding a pet Boston terrier in one arm and gesticulating with a cigarette in the other hand, calling madly for Miss Y., and in the next breath humming over a slow and dreamy waltz with another set of girls and men. If you could see all this as I have you would laugh, too. Some one leaned too heavily against the scenery and over it went, making a crashing sound, and causing the director to grit his teeth and beg for strength not to use bad language.



Photo by J. Mitchell Elliot

MISS DOROTHY WALL

Miss Wall will take part in the extravaganza which will be given tomorrow and Wednesday nights in the ballroom of the Bellevue-Stratford for the benefit of the Northern Home for Friendless Children

In the midst of it all sits serenely Mrs. George W. Urquhart, president of the board of managers of the Northern Home for Friendless Children, the worthy charity for which cause all this excitement takes place. She keeps her head, believe me, and writes down names one after another, which little trick means Mrs. — has taken another box for Tuesday night and Mrs. — one for Wednesday.

Elizabeth Adams, was there, also the Smiths, Mary and Edith, with the latter's devoted suitor (need I name him?). There were about twenty-seven in this party, and Phoebe and George Harding had the time of their young lives looking after them.

The Robert Martin Williams had a party of a dozen or so, including the Churchill Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Pitter entertained several guests, the James Hancock had five or six guests and Mrs. Edmund H. McCullough entertained a similar number.

Personals

Mrs. Quincy A. Gilmore has issued invitations for a reading class on Friday afternoons during the winter, which will be held at her home, 2131 Locust street.

BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

THE STORY THIS FAR Allan Stern and Beatrice Kendrick started to work in earnest to make the home comfortable. They had the water turned down, they lived on the fish that Allan caught, the water was a great deal of his time after that. In the meantime, the world in general was in a state of confusion. The water was rising, and the people were in a state of panic. The water was rising, and the people were in a state of panic.

CHAPTER XIII—(Continued) HE WATCHED a few moments longer, then with a fresh resolve, desperate yet joyful in his strength, once more sought the air. "Beta," said he, "how brave are you?" "How brave? Why, dear?" He paused a moment, then replied: "Because if we don't get out of here in a few minutes you and I have got to make a fight for life—a harder fight than any we've made yet—a fight that may last for hours and may end in death. Are you strong for it? Are you brave?"

CHAPTER XIII On the Crest of the Masthead STERN'S observation of the rising flood proved correct. By whatever theory it might or might not be explained, the fact was positive that now the water there below them was rising fast, and that inside of half an hour the outside the torrent would engulf their ledge.

It seemed as though there must be some vast, rhythmic ebb and flow in the unbounded abysses that yawned beneath them, some incalculable reorganization of the sea, which periodically spewed forth a part, at least, of the enormous torrent that for hours poured into that titanic gulf.

And it was upon this flux, stormy and wild and full of seething whirlpools, that Allan Stern and the girl now built their only possible hope of salvation and of life. "Come, we must be at work!" he told her, as together they peered over the edge and now beheld the water, floor creeping up, up along the thunderous plunge of the waterfall till it was within no more than a hundred feet of their ghastly position.

DISILLUSIONMENT Portrait of a person who has been told that a patient always proposes to his nurse when he is getting well.

He saw a golden sun that weltered all across the heaving flood in a brave splendor; and off to northward, a wooded line of hills, blue in the distance, yet beautiful with their promise of salvation.

He understood; he knew that, fortune favoring, life still beckoned there ahead. And in his heart resolve leaped up. "Life! Life!" he cried. "Oh, Beatrice, look! See! There's land ahead, there—land!"

But the girl, still cloaked by his arm, lay senseless. Allan knew he could make no progress in that manner. So by dint of great labor he managed to draw her some what on to the float and there to lash her that she could breathe with no danger of drowning.

GOOD FROM EVERY POINT OF VIEW There's no way to be sure. Other islands may have been heaved up from the ocean floor. There's nothing definite or certain about anything now, except that we're both alive, without a thing to help us but our wits, and that I'm starving for something more substantial than that breadfruit!

He found her, awake at last, sitting on the beach under the shadow of the fern-tree branch, shaking out her hair and braiding it in two thick plaits. He brought her water in a cup deftly fashioned from a huge leaf; and when she had drunk and eaten some of the fruit they sat and talked a while in the grateful warmth of the sun.

"This last misfortune, Allan," said she, "is too much. There's nothing now except life—"

Gloucester City Poor Receive Gifts GLOUCESTER CITY, N. J., Dec. 18.—The worthy poor of Gloucester City will have a bountiful Christmas and will be provided with coal, clothing and food. The Christmas committee, which has operated here for a number of years, and a number of other workers have been engaged in preparing to take care of the needy, and have received liberal contributions.

Paris Laundries May Close PARIS, Dec. 18.—The laundry proprietors of Paris and adjoining districts have decided, if not provided with the coal needed for running their laundries, to close January 3. A resolution, which was adopted, also threatens an all-round increase of sixty per cent in prices.

What's Doing Tonight Philadelphia Grand Opera Company presents "Lucia, Academy of Music." "Religious Education in the Schools," by Dr. Abby F. Leland, Church House, Lecture, "A Turbidity," by Dr. J. P. Santamarina, Griffith Hall.

900 Would Join Stoneman More than 900 applications for membership have been received by the Brooklyn branch of the Stoneman Fellowship during the first week of its existence. The Rev. H. C. Stone, founder of the organization, was the principal speaker at a meeting in the Bedford branch of the Young Men's Christian Association yesterday.

HEPPE The HEPPE a Musician's PIANO THE HEPPE is an instrument of sound musical quality, satisfying to the most exacting taste. It will be the Christmas piano in scores of Philadelphia homes. Its remarkable tone comes from the exclusive Heppe patented feature—the three sounding boards—which give to Heppe Pianos 1300 square inches more sounding board area, thus producing a tone equal to the small-sized grand pianos. Why not one of these fine instruments for YOUR home THIS Christmas? The Heppe Line of Three-Sounding-Board Pianos Heppe, \$365 up Marcellus, \$325 Edouard Jules, \$315 Francesca, \$290 Also H. C. Schomacker Pianos, \$350 Weber Pianos, \$550 up Terms—Cash or charge account, or rental lease, all payments applying to purchase. C. J. HEPPE & SON 1117-1119 Chestnut St. 6th and Thompson Sts. Philadelphia Wholesale and Retail Victor Distributors Open Evenings Until Christmas