JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Christmas Dinner for the Family Will Be Monday's Order of the Day—Several Entertainments Today

THIS the night before Christmas (almost), but Sunday intervening every one will have a minute to breathe and tie up last-minute packages, so that even members of the family may receive them tied up, and let me tell you you're lucky if you get an open box of stockings or a necklace dangling over the arm of a relative, minus wrappings, entirely, these days, because, "Oh! it's just for the family."

MISS EDNA UNDERDOWN
Miss Underdown took a leading part in the recent amateur performance of the "Flight of Fancy" at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Well, to go on, Christmas really is nearly here, and I wonder how many of us stop to think of its real meaning. Perhaps if we did and read the message of "Peace to Men, of Good Will," there would be no more wars nor rumors of wars, and men might be found who would really show the Christ-like spirit in their deeds and words.

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FROM time immemorial Christmas has been a day for the gathering of the clans, and Grandpa and Grandma, and even the weeniest grandchild have met together for dinner on this joyous day. We of Philadelphia cling peculiarly to these old customs, somehow, though by no means are we behind the times, as our New York brethren love to say. So quite a number of family dinners will be given on Christmas Day. The Ledyard Heckschers, for instance, will entertain the Heckscher connection, and Mrs. William Carter will gather her children and grandchildren about her for that occasion. Mr. and Mrs. William Dickerman and Joy and William, Jr., of New York, will come on, and there will be the Joe Leidys and their children and Willie Carter, too, of course. Really it is almost foolish to enumerate them, for about every one who has a family will have a dinner for all the relations to join in

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THERE will be a little entertaining today, though no big ball or dance for debbies; still there will be two delightful theatre parties, one for the debs in the evening and one for the school set in the afternoon. Mr. Frank Patterson will entertain in the evening for Katharine Lea, who is the debutante daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lea. Speaking of the Leas, Mr. Lea's daughter by his first marriage, Mrs. Percy Hudson, and her three children have come on from Long Island to spend the holidays with their family. The theatre party for Katharine will be followed by a supper and dancing at the Ritz-Carlton.

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THE school-set party will be given by Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Wynne Cooke for their daughter Emley, who already bids fair to take many hearts by storm, she is so attractive and original. I believe she will come out in a couple of years. Another party for the younger set will be given by the Howard Butchers, out at their home in Ardmore, for their daughter Margaret.

—

OF COURSE, as every one is crazy about the movies, every one consequently in Philadelphia society hails with joy the announcement that the famous and altogether delightful Mrs. Vernon Castle will be shown in her new and thrilling patriotic film, "Patria," in the ball room of the Bellevue-Stratford on Friday night of next week. To say the room will be packed is mild from all I can hear, for, though the news has just gotten out, there is scarcely a box left. It really will be quite the thing to do, either after you dine or before you go to one of the balls scheduled for Friday. The gowns worn by this great dance favorite are more wonderful than ever, and the interesting thing about it is that she designs them all herself. "Invites" have been sent to everybody, you know, so you can bet I'll be there. Among those who will occupy boxes are Mrs. Jimmie Potter, Mrs. Samuel Houston, Sue Bruce, Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, Mrs. Russell Thayer, Mrs. Francis Howard Williams, Mrs. Walter Steel, Mrs. George Fritz Chandler, Mrs. Richard Wain Meirs, Mrs. Alexander Brinton Coxe, Mrs. B. Dobson Altemus, Mrs. Joseph A. Janney, Jr., Mr. George Woodward and Mrs. Charles Potter.

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DID you hear that Mrs. Charles Evans won the beautiful silk rug that the Armenian booth at the "Made-in-America" Fair had on shares at the bazaar. The number was chosen yesterday and she was the lucky person; it's worth about $500, I understand. But just listen to this: Mrs. George Lorimer, who was head of the booth, tells me that a person who took share 25 is entitled to the bracelet which they had for sale, and, oddly enough, the person who took that number did not write down his or her name, so they do not know how to reach him or her. So if any one has that number to show at the Emergency Aid headquarters he or she will receive the bracelet, which they tell me is exquisitely beautiful, in Armenian work, and worth $50. The Armenian booth cleared $3000.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Courtland D. Cramp, of 2219 Pine street, have their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Mulford, and their two small children, of Penrith Farm, Lodi, N. Y., as their guests for the Christmas holidays. After the first of the year Mr. and Mrs. Mulford will go to Wyncote, where they will be the guests of Mr. Mulford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer K. Mulford, for several weeks at their home on Church road, Wyncote.

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The marriage of Miss Sophy Mercer Worth and Mr. Henry Morton McMichael will take place on February 17.

—

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Gazzam, of 265 South Nineteenth street, will give a dinner in honor of their daughter, Miss Olivia M. Gazzam before the ball which Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Lea will give for their niece, Miss Katharine Christina Lea, on January 24. Mrs. Gazzam is entertaining a house party over the holidays.

—

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Shreve Roberts, of 4238 Spruce street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Evelyn Roberts, to Mr. Albert Whiting Wasey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Mason, of Detroit, Mich. The wedding will take place in April, after which they will live in Shull's Mills, N. C.

—

Mr. Bryant Mears, of 1818 De Lancey place, will arrive home this week from New York, where he has been spending some time. Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Mears will have Miss Margaret Hall, of Ellsworth, Me., as their guest over the Christmas holidays. Miss Hall is attending school in Washington, D. C.

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The dinner which was to be given on December 26 at the Ritz-Carlton by the Misses Thayer in honor of Miss Dorothy Emlen Newbold has been postponed until after January 10, when Mr. Edmund Thayer and Mr. Alexander Thayer will return from the border.

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Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wain Harrison, of Happy Creek Farm, St. Davids, have closed their country residence and taken apartments at the Ritz-Carlton for the winter. They entertained last evening at a small dinner-dance.

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Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Smucker and their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Smucker, of 5927 Overbrook avenue, Overbrook, will close their country home next week and leave for town, where they will occupy their home, Eighteenth and Spruce streets, for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Smucker have their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Schenck, of Trenton, as their guests for the Christmas holidays. The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Smucker and Mr. Robert Wigton, of Germantown, will take place in February.

—

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Adams, of Surrey place and the Boardwalk, Ventnor, N. J., are spending several days in Elkins Park.

—

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Boles, of Wynnewood, will spend the holidays in New York with their son, Mr. Edgar H. Boles.

—

Mrs. Lincoln Godfrey, who is spending the winter at the Ritz-Carlton in this city, left yesterday for El Paso, Tex., where she will spend the Christmas holidays with her son, Mr. Lincoln Godfrey, who is a member of the First City Troop and who will not be able to return until the middle of next month.

—

Mr. and Mrs. T. Foster Thomas, of 9 West Phil-Ellena street, will entertain a family dinner party of ten guests on Christmas Day.

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Miss Jean Hale, of Harvey's Lake, has returned to her home, having visited friends in Germantown for several weeks.

—

Miss Ellen Knipe, of 220 West Chelten avenue, gave an informal dance at her home on Thursday evening.

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The class of 1914 of the Germantown Academy will hold its annual dinner on Friday, December 29, at the Hotel Adelphia.

—

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Hunter and family, of Devon, will spend the Christmas holidays in New York.

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Miss Eleanor Harvey Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Albert Wood, formerly of Mt. Airy, now spending the winter at the Clermont, Forty-fourth and Walnut streets, has issued cards for an "at home" on Tuesday from 4 until 8 o'clock.

—

Miss Margaret Jacobs, of Sixty-ninth street and Lawnton avenue, Oak Lane, will give a 500 party on Wednesday, December 27. Her guests will be Miss Dorothy Kane, Miss Margaret Bickley, Miss Jennie Keys, Miss Margaret Henry, Miss Jessie Wissler, Miss Josephine Fernley, Miss Esther L. Bunn, Miss Helen Huston, Miss Eleanor Hillsley, Miss Annetta MacGrath, Miss Natalie Blizard, Miss Alida Buehler, Miss Barbara Eisenhower, Miss Edith Ketcham, Miss Jean Speese, Miss Mary Rich, Miss Marion Denis and Miss Margaret Tolley.

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Mr. Michael A. Dempsey, of 4431 Baltimore avenue, announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Helen Marie Dempsey, to Mr. Francis J. Walsh, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis P. Walsh, of 4025 Walnut street.

—

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Engle Haines, of Swarthmore, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Anne Shoemaker Haines, and Mr. Albert Pray Martin, of Pawtucket, R. I.

—

Miss Georgena Butler, of Dorranceton, Pa., who has been the guest of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. George P. Lasher, of Rydal, has left for Dorranceton, where she will spend the Christmas holidays as the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. James Butler.

Miss Marion Sharpless, of Hatherton, Chelten Hills, left yesterday for Wilkes-Barre, where she will spend several days as the guest of Mrs. Butler. She will return to this city tomorrow. The engagement of Miss Sharpless and Mr. John Lord Butler, of Greensburg, was recently announced.

—

Mrs. Walter S. Chittick, of 4902 North Eleventh street, entertained at 500 Thursday afternoon. Among those present were Mrs. Claire P. Buttner, Mrs. William H. Devenny, Mrs. R. Frank Maxwell, Mrs. Louis J. Ringer, Mrs. Harry Lents, Mrs. Edgar Johnson and Mrs. Thomas Woolworth.

—

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Johnston, of 64 East Herman street, entertained at 500 Thursday night. Among the guests present were Dr. and Mrs. Walter F. Praul, Miss Irene Jacobs, Miss Gertrude Johnston, Miss Pauline Jacobs, Mr. May Sibel, Miss Florence Johnston, Miss Marie Smith, Miss Betty Swelgert, Miss Hilda Johnston, Miss Irma Marvel, Mr. Edward Wright, Mr. Russell Kneedler, Mr. John Sibel, Mr. Pierce Unruh, Mr. Edwin Scott, Mr. Robert Cresly, Mr. Donald Brecker and Mr. Conrad Sibel.

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Mrs. Esther Gansman, of 1931 West Butler street, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Ruth C. Gansman, to Mr. Samuel H. Hayman, of this city.

BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

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THE STORY THUS FAR

Allan Stern and Beatrice Sandrick arrived at the old mansion of Van Amburg, start to work in earnest to make the place habitable. During the weeks of "settling down" they live on the fish that Allan catches with a rude rod and game.

The world's lone man spends a great deal of his time after that in the construction of a worthy sailing craft, for he plans to explore the world in quest of civilization.

Together they start on their pilgrimage. By night they have traveled down the Hudson, through the Harlem River and thirty miles along the coast. Stern dozes off for a few minutes and when he awakes he finds the boat is being drawn by a terrific current toward a great cataract. In some miraculous way he and Beatrice are saved from death in the great plunge, but the boat and all their provisions are lost. After a week's encampment on the side of the sea, they recover sufficient strength and supplies to set off again for Boston.

They reach the ruins of Providence, R. I., where Stern finds a well-preserved aeroplane. In it they start their flight to Boston, but encounter a hurricane and are carried far out of their course.

CHAPTER XIX

Westward Ho!

FATE meant that they should live, those two lone wanderers on the face of the great desolation; and, though night had gathered now and all was cloaked in gloom, they landed with not worse than a hard shake-up on a level strip of beach that edged the confines of the unknown lake.

Exhausted by the strain and the long fight with death, chilled by that sojourn in the upper air, drenched and stiffened and half dead, they had no strength to make a camp.

The most that they could do was to drag themselves down to the water's edge and—finding the water fresh, not salt—drink deeply from hollowed palms. Then, too worn out even to eat, they crawled under the shelter of the biplane's ample wings, and dropped instantly into the long and dreamless sleep of utter weariness.

Mid-morning found them, still lame and stiff but rested, cooking breakfast over a cheery fire on the beach near the machine. Save for here and there a tree that had blown down in the forest, some dead branches scattered on the sands and a few washed-out places where the torrent of yesterday's rain had gullied the earth, nature once more seemed fair and calm.

The full force of the terrific windstorm had probably passed to northward; this land where they now found themselves—whatever it might be—had doubtless borne only a small part of the attack. But even so, and even though the sky gleamed clear and blue and sunlit once again, Stern and the girl knew the hurricane had been no ordinary tempest.

"It must have been a cyclone, nothing less," judged the engineer, as he finished his meal and reached for his comforting pipe. "And God knows where it's driven us to! So far as judging distances goes, in a hurricane like that it's impossible. This may be any one of the Great Lakes; and, again, it may not. For all we know, we may be up in the Hudson Bay region somewhere. This may be Winnipeg, Athabasca, or Great Slave. With the kind of storms that happen nowadays, anything's possible."

"Nothing matters, after all," the girl assured him, "except that we're alive and unhurt; and the machine can still travel, for—"

"Travel!" cried Stern. "With about a quart of fuel or less! How far, I'd like to know?"

"That's so; I never thought of that!" the girl replied, dismayed. "Oh, dear, what shall we do now?"

Stern laughed.

"Hunt for a town, of course," he reassured her. "There, there, don't worry! If we find alcohol, we're all right, anyhow. If not, we're better off than we were after the maelstrom almost got us, at any rate. Then we had no arms, ammunition, tools, or means to make fire, while now we've got them all. Forgive my speaking as I did, little girl. Don't worry—everything will come right in the end."

Reassured, she sat before the fire, and for an hour or more they drew maps and diagrams in the sand, made plans and laid out their next step in this long campaign against the savage power of a deserted world.

At last, their minds made up, they wheeled the plane back to the forest, where Stern cut out among the trees a place for its protection. And, leaving it here, covered with branches of the thick-topped fern-tree, they took provisions and once more set out on their exploration.

But this time they had an ax and their two rifles, and as they strode northward along the shore they felt a match for any peril.

An hour's walk brought them to the ruins of a steel recreation pier, with numerous traces of a town along the lake behind it.

"That settles the Hudson Bay theory," Stern rejoiced, as they wandered among the debris. "This is certainly one of the Great Lakes, though which one, of course, we can't tell as yet. And now, if we can round up some alcohol, we'll be on our way before very long."

They found no alcohol, for the only ruin where drugs or liquors had evidently been sold had caved in, a mass of shattered brickwork, smashing every bottle in the place. Stern found many splintered shards of glass; but that was all, so far as fuel was concerned. He discovered something else, however, that proved of tremendous value—the wreck of a printing office.

Presses and iron of all kind had gone to pieces, but some of the larger lead types and quads were still recognizable. And, the crucial thing, he turned up a jagged bit of stereotype sheet from under the protection of a concrete plinth that had fallen into the cellar.

All corroded and discolored though it was, he still could make out a few letters.

"A newspaper head, so help me!" he exclaimed, as with a trembling finger he pointed the letters out to Beatrice: "Here's an 'H'—here's 'mbur'—here's 'ally,' and 'ronicl'! Eh, what? 'Chronicle.' It must have been! By Jove, you're right! And the whole thing used to spell 'Hamburg Daily Chronicle,' or I'm a liar!"

He thought a moment—thought hard—then burst out:

"Hamburg, eh? Hamburg, by a big lake? Well, the only Hamburg by a lake that I know of used to be Hamburg, New York. I ought to remember. I drew the plans for the New York Central bridge, just north of here, over the Spring Creek ravine.

"Yes, sir, this certainly is Hamburg, New York. And this lake must be Erie. Now, if I'm correct, just back up there on that hill we'll find the remains of the railway cut, and less than ten miles north of here lies all that's left of Buffalo. Some luck, eh? Cast away, only fifteen miles or so from a place like that. And we might have gone to Great Bear Lake, or to—h-m!—to any other place, for all the cyclone cared.

"Well, come on now, let's see if the railway cut is still there, and my old bridge; and if so, it's Buffalo for ours!"

It was all as he had said. The right-of-way of the railroad still showed distinctly, in spite of the fact that ties and rails had long since vanished. Of the bridge nothing was left but some rusted steel stringers entangled about the disintegrated concrete piers. But Stern viewed them with a melancholy pride and interest—his own handiwork in the very long ago.

They had no time, however, for retrospection; but, once more taking the shore, kept steadily northward. And before noon they reached the debris of Buffalo, stark and deserted by the lake where once its busy commerce and its noisy life had thronged. By 4 o'clock that afternoon they had collected fuel enough to do that distance on, and more. Late that night they were again back at the spot where they had landed the night before.

And here, in high spirits and with every hope of better fortune now to follow evil, they cooked their meal and spent an hour in planning their next move, then slept the sleep of well-earned rest.

They had now decided to abandon the idea of visiting Boston. This seeming change of front was not without its good reasons.

"We're half way to Chicago as it is," Stern summed up next morning. "Conditions are probably similar all along the Atlantic coast; there's no life to be found there. On the other hand, if we strike for the West there's at least a chance of running across survivors. If we don't find them there, then we probably shan't find them anywhere. In Chicago we can live and restock for further explorations, and as for locating a telescope, the University of Chicago ruins are as promising as those of Harvard. Chicago, by all means!"

They set out at 9 o'clock and, having made a good start, reached Buffalo by twenty minutes past, flying easily along the shore at not more than 500 feet elevation.

Gayly the lake sparkled and wimpled in the morning sun, unvexed now by any steamer's prow, unshaded by any smoke from cities or roaring mills along its banks.

Despite the lateness of the season, the morning was warm; a mild breeze swayed the treetops and set the little whitecaps foaming here and there over the broad expanse of blue. Beatrice and Stern felt the joy of life reborn in them at that sight.

"Magnificent!" cried the engineer. "Now for a swing up past Niagara, and we're off!"

The river, they found as the plane swept onward, had dwindled to a brook that they could almost leap across. The rapids now were but a dreary waste of blackened rocks, and the falls themselves, dry save for a desolate trickle down past Goat Island, presented a spectacle of death—the death of the world as Beatrice and Stern had known it, which depressed them both.

That this tremendous cataract could vanish thus; that the gorge and the great falls which for uncounted centuries had thundered to the rush and tumult of the mighty waters could now lie mute and dry and lifeless, saddened them both beyond measure.

And they were glad when, with a wide sweep of her wings, the Pauillac veered to westward again along the north shore of Lake Erie and settled into the long run of close on 250 miles to Detroit, where Stern counted on making his first stop.

Without mishap, yet without sighting a single indication of the presence of man, they coasted down the shore and ate their dinner on the banks of Lake Saint Clair, near the ruins of Windsor, with those of Detroit on the opposite side. For some reason or other impossible to solve, the current now ran northward toward Huron, instead of south to Erie. But this phenomenon they could do little more than merely note, for time lacked to give it any serious study.

Mid-afternoon found them getting under way again westbound.

"Chicago next," said Stern, making some slight but necessary adjustment of the airfeed in the carbureter. "And here's hoping there'll be some native to greet us!"

"Amen to that!" answered the girl. "If any life has survived at all, it ought to be on the great central plain of the country, say from Indiana out through Nebraska. But do you know, Allan, if it should come right down to meeting any of our own kind of people—savages, of course, I mean, but white—I really believe I'd be awfully afraid of them. Imagine white savages dressed in skins—"

"Like us!" interrupted Stern, laughing.

"And painted with woad, whatever woad is; I remember reading about it in the histories of England; all the early Britons used it. And carrying nice, knobby stone clocks to stave in our heads! It would be nice to meet a hundred or a thousand of them, eh? Rather a different matter from dealing with a horde of these anthropoid creatures, I imagine."

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PUZZLE PICTURE
What is she going to give him for Christmas?

Stern only smiled, then answered:

"Well, I'll take my chances with 'em. Better a fight, say I, with my own kind, than solitude like this—you and I all alone, girl, getting old some time and dying with never a hand clasp save perhaps such as it may please fate to give us from whatever children are to be. But come, come, girl; no time for gloomy speculations of trouble. In you get now, and off we go—westward bound again."

Only half an hour out of Detroit it was that they first became aware of some strange disturbance of the horizon, some inexplicable appearance such as neither of them had ever seen, a phenomenon so peculiar that, though both observed it at about the same time, neither Stern could believe his own senses nor Beatrice hers.

For all at once it seemed to them the skyline was drawing suddenly nearer; it seemed that the horizon was approaching at high speed.

The dark, untrodden forest mass still stretched away, away, until it vanished against the dim blue of the sky; but now, instead of that meeting line being forty miles off, it seemed no farther than twenty, and minute by minute it indubitably was rushing toward them with a speed equal to their own.

Stern, puzzled and alarmed at this unusual sight, felt an impulse to slow, to swerve, to test the apparition in some way; but second thought convinced him it must be deception of some sort.

"Some peculiar state of the atmosphere," thought he, "or perhaps we're approaching a high ridge, on the other side of which lie clouds that cut away the farther view. Or else—no, hang it! the world seems to end right there, with no clouds to veil it—nothing, only—what?"

He saw the girl pointing in alarm. She, too, was clearly stirred by the appearance.

What to do? Stern felt indecision for the first time since he had started on this long, adventurous journey. Shut off and descend? Impossible among those forests. Swing about and return? Not to be thought of. Keep on and meet perils perhaps undreamed of? Yes—at all hazards he would keep on.

And with a tightening of the jaw he drove the Pauillac onward, ever onward—toward the empty space that yawned ahead.

"End o' the world!" thought he. "All right, the old machine is good for it, and so are we. Here goes!"

(CONTINUED TUESDAY)

Her Oil Stock Now Worth $100,000

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—When Mrs. Lewis V. Bell began litigation in 1914 to obtain possession of fifty shares of Standard Oil of New Jersey stock disposed of by the will of her father, Joseph H. Magrus, the stock was worth $10,000. When the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court handed down a final decision in the case today awarding the stock to Mrs. Bell it was worth $100,000.

CHRISTMAS CHEER IN THE HOSPITALS

Shut-ins, Young and Old, Will Share in Joys of the Day

DOCTORS AS OLD SANTA

Trees and Gifts at City Institutions for Sick and Afflicted

Children and adult "shut-ins" at the various hospitals in the city will have plenty of real Christmas cheer.

Each patient at the Polyclinic Hospital, 1822 Lombard street, will receive three gifts on Christmas Day, the children toys and the men and women suitable and useful articles. Separate trees in the men's, women's and children's wards will be provided and a fourth tree for the nurses. Each ward will also have its own dinner. Christmas stockings will be distributed by young women of the Bible class of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, taught by Miss Mary Schott. The Ladies' Aid Society of the hospital will assist. The entire celebration is being arranged under the direction of the hospital trustees and friends. Dr. William Mull will act as Santa Claus.

At the Pennsylvania Hospital, Eighth and Spruce streets, several doctors are wrangling as to who will act as Santa Claus. A large tree will be placed in the assembly hall, and after a turkey dinner and the distribution of gifts a special program will be rendered.

At the Mount Sinai Hospital, 1431 South Fifth street, both the patients and nurses will have turkey dinners.

NURSES TO SING CAROLS

The Women's Homeopathic Hospital, at Twentieth street and Susquehanna avenue, has made arrangements to place a large Christmas tree outside of each ward. The trees will be handsomely decorated with lighted candles and electric lights. Candies and presents will be distributed among the patients. There will also be a chicken dinner, the chicken coming from prominent donors of this city.

At the German Hospital, Corinthian and Girard avenues, a large tree will be placed in the dispensary and gifts of different kinds will be distributed among the young and old who come there daily for treatment. A turkey dinner will be served to the patients.

Directors of St. Joseph's Hospital, Seventeenth street and Girard avenue, have made arrangements to gladden the hearts of every patient in that institution. Gifts will be distributed and a special feast will be served.

At the Northwestern General Hospital, 2017-2019 North Twenty-second street, trees will be placed near wards and presents also will be distributed.

The Episcopal Hospital, at Front street and Lehigh avenue, will be elaborately decorated for the occasion in Christmas colors. Eight Christmas trees will be erected in as many wards. Christmas morning the nurses' choir will sing Christmas carols throughout the hospital, and the 120 nurses and 240 patients will be given gifts and a turkey dinner. A special celebration will be given for the children, with many songs and toys.

At the University Hospital visiting rules will be suspended and all patients who are able to receive visitors may do so throughout the entire day. In the morning the nurses will go through the corridors singing Christmas carols.

Christmas trees will be scattered through the entire building, and in the children's ward will be one large tree with electric lights and other decorations. The children will receive toys and each person in the hospital will receive a box of candy, an apple and an orange.

MANY HAPPY BABIES

An eighteen-pound turkey has been presented by Police Lieutenant John Stickel, of the Third street and Fairmount avenue station, and the policemen under his command to the nurses of Roosevelt Hospital, at Fifth street and Fairmount avenue. A large number of Christmas trees have been sent to the hospital by school children living in the neighborhood. In the afternoon toys will be given to the children who are patients at that institution.

Flowers and plants will be distributed among the patients in the Hahnemann Hospital, Fifteenth street below Vine. There will also be a chicken feast.

Nurses at the Medico-Chi Hospital, Eighteenth and Cherry streets, will have a dance Christmas Day. Presents will be given to the patients and a special dinner will be served.

Trees will be placed in the wards of the Jefferson Hospital, Tenth and Sansom streets, and toys will be presented by donors to children patients.

MANY HAPPY BABES

At the Babies' Hospital of Philadelphia, 609 Addison street, 750 former patients of the hospital and the clinic will be guests at a Christmas party today, from 1 to 4 o'clock. Not one of the baby guests will be more than seven years old. Each will receive a toy or doll and candy. The Ledger Santa Claus Club gave 250 dolls and 250 boxes of candy towards the festivities. In connection with the children's party and Christmas tree there will be a reception for 500 or 600 mothers, who will be served with hot chocolate and sandwiches.

The generous men and women who support the Babies' Hospital of Philadelphia have also purchased enough supplies to give Christmas dinners to forty of the most needy families on the lists of the social workers of the clinic. Sidney Davidson, secretary of the organization, says the response to aid others has been wonderful.

AMUSEMENTS FOR PATIENTS

In the Jewish Hospital Christmas will be observed on Sunday. There will be a Christmas tree in the children's ward. Abraham Einstein, of the Stanley Booking Company, will have charge of the celebration. He has engaged talent from the various theatres, who will entertain the patients of the hospital with vaudeville and music. Children will receive toys and candy and older patients a suitable gift. All will be given a turkey dinner.

At the Samaritan Hospital the celebration is under the auspices of the social department of the hospital. There will be a tree in every ward; 150 children who are patients there will receive candy and toys, and turkey dinners will be served every older patient able to partake of one. There will be a community Christmas tree set up in the dispensary on Saturday.

The Chestnut Hill Hospital will also have a tree in every ward, as well as in the nurses' home. All patients will receive gifts and a turkey dinner.

The junior auxiliary will have charge of Christmas in St. Luke's Hospital. There will be trees, presents and a turkey dinner for every one.

The Germantown Hospital will have seven Christmas trees, one of which will be in the nurses' home. Every available physician, interne and nurse and every official, past and present, who can be found has been pressed into service. On Christmas morning in a body they will march through every ward of the hospital singing Christmas carols. Presents and a turkey dinner will be given to all.

The junior aid society will have charge of St. Timothy's. The sixty-five patients will receive gifts and a turkey dinner. The hospital has made a campaign throughout Roxborough and has collected a large amount of foodstuffs, which will be distributed to the poor of that section of the city. There will be about 150 baskets so distributed.

SANTA AT GENERAL HOSPITAL

Thirty-five hundred pounds of turkey, 900 pies, five barrels of cranberries and 100 Christmas trees are in store for the 2500 patients of the Philadelphia General Hospital, Thirty-fourth and Pine streets. Every patient will receive a small gift, and the Santa Claus letters written by the 100 children will be answered personally by University students and members of Sunday school classes. No applications for furlough over Christmas have been filed.

In the morning twelve nurses will walk through the hospital grounds and into all departments singing Christmas carols. The 1400 insane patients will receive special attention. In the afternoon Dr. Wilmer Krusen, Director of Health and Charities; William McCallister, superintendent; Dr. Allan Jackson, of the insane department, and other attending physicians will personally visit all wards, consulting the patients and giving advice and instructive cheer.

CHRISTMAS TREES FOR GROWN-UPS

For the first Christmas time in its history, the West Philadelphia Homeopathic Hospital, 1234 North Fifty-fourth street, has no children in its wards. Nevertheless, two trees will be decorated for the fifty adult patients and for any children who may be admitted between now and Christmas Day. Each patient whose stomach is in service will receive candy, and all will receive gifts. Miss Ida M. Swarts, superintendent, announces that visiting hours will be suspended and friends will be welcome all day.

Visiting hours will also be extended all day at the Presbyterian Hospital, Thirty-ninth street and Powelton avenue. The twenty-one children and 163 adult patients will have five trees with gifts for all. Nurses will sing carols in the wards morning and evening. John M. Cratty, superintendent, promises one of the happiest Christmases in the hospital's history.

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FOR A GENEROUS FATHER
"This ought to about cover his Christmas expenses."

RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

His Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop Prendergast will be the celebrant of the solemn pontifical mass at the Cathedral at 5 o'clock Christmas morning. The Very Rev. Edmond J. Fitzmaurice, D. D., V. G., will be the assistant priest.

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The Rt. Rev. Bishop McCort will officiate tomorrow morning at the dedication of the new Church of Our Lady of Consolation, Tacony, of which the Rev. Alfredo Proconio is rector. The cornerstone was laid by Bishop McCort on August 27.

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Three solemn masses will be celebrated on Christmas Day in the Church of St. Thomas, Villanova. The Augustinian scholastics will give an elaborate musical program.

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Bishop McCort will celebrate a solemn pontifical mass at the Church of Our Mother of Sorrows on Christmas Day. The Rev. William A. O'Donnell will be the assistant priest.

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The Rev. Dr. Edwin Heyl Delk, pastor of St. Matthews' Lutheran Church, will preach tomorrow morning on "The Love of the Cradle." There will be no evening service, but carols will be sung tomorrow afternoon by the Sunday school.

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George Long, superintendent of the Inasmuch Mission, will speak on "Modern Miracles" tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the Locust Theatre.

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Henry C. Vedder, professor of church history in Crozer Theological Seminary, will preach on "Socialism and Religion" tomorrow afternoon at the Broad Street Theatre.

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Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey will give his second lecture on "A Re-interpretation of Religion" tomorrow at the Broad Street Theatre. His special topic will be "Revelation."

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The Rev. Clarence Edward Macartney, pastor of the Arch Street Presbyterian Church, will preach tomorrow morning on "The Immortality of Kindness," and at night on "The Incarnation." The choir will render Maunder's "Bethlehem" at the night service.

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The Rev. J. Gray Bolton, pastor of the Hope Presbyterian Church, will preach twice tomorrow. "Prophetic Vision" will be the morning topic, while Doctor Bolton will have "The Child's Birth" as his evening topic.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES

Baptist

CHESTNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH
Chestnut st. west of 40th.
GEORGE D. ADAMS, D. D., Pastor.
CHRISTMAS MUSIC
10:30 a. m., Organ Prelude, "Adoration."
Anthems—
"Noel" ..... Dubois
"Here Were Shepherds" ..... Newcomb
"Bethlehem" ..... Marks
"The Holy Night" ..... Bartlett
Organ Prelude, "Triumphal March" ..... Mueller
Sermon by the Pastor.
7:45 p. m.—Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus"
"The Christ Child" ..... Hawley
Rev. Daniels Jones, organist and leader.
SOPRANOS—Elma Carey Johnson, Sarah Richards Jones.
CONTRALTOS—Mary E. Newkirk, Mrs. Russell King Miller.
TENORS—Royal P. MacLellan, Frederick Aune.
BASSES—Horace R. Hood, Franklin L. Wood, Frederick G. Rees.
Edward A. Hollis, Choirmaster.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
17th st. above Walnut. Rev. GEORGE CROSBY FENNER, D. D., Minister. Rev. George E. Nichols, Assistant Minister.
SPECIAL CHRISTMAS MUSIC
AT BOTH SERVICES
10:30 a. m.—Preaching by Rev. CLARENCE A. BARBOUR, D. D. Theme, "The Fullness of the Time."
7:45 p. m.—SPECIAL CHRISTMAS MUSIC
8:00 p. m.—Preaching by Rev. CLARENCE A. BARBOUR, D. D. Theme, "Good Gifts."
Soprano Solo, "Cantique de Noel," Mrs. Beata Strazzera and Visitors cordially invited.
Frederick Maxson, Organist & Musical Director.

Brethren

FIRST CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN
(Dunker), cor. Carlisle and Germantown sts.
Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.
Sunday School 2:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting each Wednesday evening.

Ethical Culture

DR. ALGERNON S. CRAPSEY will speak on "Revelation." Broad St. Theatre, 11 a. m. Public invited.

Lutheran

AT THE FRIENDLY CHURCH
16TH AND JEFFERSON STREETS
DANIEL E. WERTZ, PASTOR.
SUNDAY, 10:30 A. M., CHRISTMAS SERMON.
2:30 P. M.—BIBLE SCHOOL.
7:45 P. M.—GRAND CHRISTMAS PAGEANT. ADDRESS BY PASTOR, "FOLLOWING THE STAR."

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN CHURCH
Spring Garden st. above 15th.
Rev. C. ARMAND MILLER, D. D., Pastor.
10:45 a.m.—Service and Sermon.
2:45 p.m.—Bible School.
3:00 p.m.—Bible School and Christmas Service.
Christmas Day: Service and Sermon at 11 a. m.

Methodist Episcopal

TRINITY
13th and Mt. Vernon sts.
FRANK HERBERN, Minister.
Services 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.
Special Christmas music by choir.
N. B. Watson, Director.
Strangers are most cordially invited.

COLUMBIA AVE., cor. 25th st.—Rev. R. W. HARY, D. D. Services 10:30, 7:45. S. S. 2:30.

Miscellaneous

DOCTOR RICHMOND preaches Sunday, 3 p. m., in Doctor Kistler's Hall, 1411 N. Lawrence st.

Presbyterian

HOPE, 52d and Wheeler sts. Minister, the Rev. HUGH DUNCAN MACLEAN. Rev. WILLIAM TAYLOR CALLOW, D. D., Associate Minister. 10:45 a. m., Doctor Bolton, Hope, "Christmas Visions." 7:45 p. m., Doctor Bolton, Hope, "The Coming Morn." RELIGIOUS NOTICES—Continued

Presbyterian

ARCH ST. CHURCH, 18th and Arch.
Rev. CLARENCE EDWARD MACARTNEY.
10:45—"The Immortality of Kindness."
12:30—Sunday School.
8:00—"The Incarnation."
The choir will render Maunder's "Bethlehem," singing it in three parts, at 10:45, 7:30 and 8. Leonard Autry, tenor, and director; Allan K. Dougherty, organist; Miss Florence Lewis, soprano; Miss Elizabeth Dickson, contralto; Violet Terrill, harpist; William O. Miller, bass. Christmas Carols will be sung at 10:30 and 7:15.

OXFORD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. JOHN WYLIE FRANCIS, Minister.
10:30—"A Christmas Telegram from Heaven." This will be a Christmas Service. An excellent musical program will be rendered by the Oxford Soloists and Chorus, assisted by Mr. Carl Pfouts, 1st violin, Phila. Orchestra, Mr. Carl Kneisel, 'cellist Phila. Orchestra.
7:45—"The Christmas Message for the Eye and the Ear," a ten-minute talk by the Pastor. This service will consist of SPECIAL CHRISTMAS MUSIC from RUSSIAN COMPOSERS. The program will be rendered by the Oxford Soloists and Chorus, assisted by Messrs. Pfouts and Kneisel, of the Philadelphia Orchestra. Clarence K. Bawden, musical director.

Protestant Episcopal

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, 21st and Christian sts., Rev. GEORGE HERBERT TOOP, D. D., Rector.
SERVICES ON SUNDAY
7:30 a. m.—CATHEDRAL CAROLS SERVICE. The anthem "Glory to God" by Retail, together with popular Christmas carols, will be sung, followed immediately by HOLY COMMUNION.
10:30 a. m.—HOLY COMMUNION and SERMON BY THE RECTOR. Anthem, "When Christ Was Born," by Chaffin.
3 p. m.—CHRISTMAS ANNIVERSARY of the Sunday School and Bible Classes in the Church.
SERVICES ON CHRISTMAS DAY
9 a. m.—HOLY COMMUNION.
10 a. m.—HOLY COMMUNION and SERMON BY THE RECTOR. Anthem, "O Tell Out That Tallest Good Tidings to Zion