TO PHILADELPHIA

BERNHARDT RETURNS

With Almost Undimmed Voice,

the Great French Actress Ap-

pears at Metropolitan

Perhaps it is not graceful on the return of Sarah Bernhardt under onerous and

striking conditions, to talk of what she

owes an an artist to the language aba

speaks. And yet it was one of the many

sharp impressions carried away from the

Metropolitan Opera House last night. A.

wonderful voice, yes; but speaking an even

more wonderful tongue; a tongue of beauty.

a tongue of pathos, terrors, vigor, power,

but always of heauty. Bernhardt herself

is a singular enough figure in the annals

of the stage; her world-wide fame, her

famous farewell tours, and now physical

misfortune added to gray years yet unable

to bend the spirit or away the course of

her art. Yet how much more remarkable

her talents must have been if, as a German

or a Russian, she had won to that place

which a small but most enthusiastic audi-

Outside of such matters of cataloguing. It

on which note the little play at the battle front comes to an end.

The supporting company and the stage management are excellent. Short accounts of the plays are very effectively read before the curtain by a young American, Margaret Mover.

HIS SPECIAL ASSISTANTS

Councils' Failure to Provide Funds Will

Force Discharge of Force

Fighting Paralysis

Councils' failure to provide money for the payment of nurses, inspectors and spe-cial workers connected with the Division of Child Hygiene will necessitate the dismissal from the service on Saturday of the entire special force employed by Director Krusen, of the Department of Health and Charitten, in his first strategy in the contract of the contract in the contr

The special appropriation of \$25,000 for

the work by Councils last summer has been exhausted, and Director Krusen's item of \$18,200 in his 1917 budget to employ thirty-

three additional nurses to fight the aftereffects of the disease was killed under the
Mayor's ruling against new places. This
leaves Director Krusen no alternative but
to turn away his force of efficient helpers

who have been intrusted with the important work of treating more than \$50 infantile paralysis victims.

The nurses this week are making their final visits to the homes of the little pa-tients, giving them massage and treatment

to prevent their growing up hopeless crip-ples. Just what charity will take up this work has not been determined, but the city health officials are working with a view

FUNERAL OF MRS. TOWNSEND

Husband, Ill in Hospital, Unable to

to having the necessary treatment contli

n his fight against infantile paralysis

KRUSEN MUST DISMISS

ence recognized and honored last night.

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE BIG CHARITY DANCE

Nancy Wynne Is Interested in the Performance to Be Given at the Broad Street Theatre by the Southwark Players for Charity

MRS, J. LYBRANT TOMLIN

Mrs. Totalin, whose marriage took

place last month, was Miss Estella Hunter, of 308 Lincoln drive, Ger-

mantown.

Washington, D. C. Mrs Polk was Miss

incheon yesterday.

Mr. Edward Starr, son of Mr. and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McInnes and their

family, formerly of Oak Lane, are occupying their new home at Rydal, Pa., where they will live in the future.

Mrs. James H. Simpson entertained at

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Presker, of 509 South Forty-eighth street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Sara

The betrothal of Miss Belle Flum and Mr.

Abraham Spiegel was announced on Mon

A dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. M

Lewine, of 2219 Monument avenue, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. H. Nitzberg, of Atlantic City, who are visiting their slater, Mrs. J. Nitzberg, of 2115 North Thirty-first atrect

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. Nitaberg, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Nitaberg, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Nitaberg, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fineberg, Miss Mary Rosin, Miss Mollie Nitaberg, Miss Ida Nitaberg, Mr. Abraham Nitaberg, Mr. Mr. Kyman Lewise, Protects Gold of New Mr. Kyman Lewise, Protects Gold of New New Lewise, Protects Gold of New Lewise

Mr. Hyman Lewine, Doctor Gold of New York: Doctor Stein, Mr. Berg, Mr. Jack Nitaberg and Mr. Teller, of New Jersey.

Weddings

COATES-WADLEIGH

A theatre party followed after dinner.

day.

I. Presker, to Dr. Raymond E. Clipsham

helstmas holidays.

has returned from St. Paul for the

SOCIETY is interested in the presentalien of "The Puppet Princess" and "In the Garden Behind the Moon," which will is given by the Southwark Players this afternoon and tomorrow at the Broad Perst Theatre for the benefit of the Welleder Club and the Southwark Neighborbed Settlement Work.

This play was given before the Drama Learne on December 19. It was most -thuslastically received at the time, and has been much talked of since, so that the two performances promise to be more than well attended. Boxes have been taken by Mrs. Tom Ashton, Mrs. Downd Bok, Mrs. Cyrus Adler, Mrs. George Burnham, the Wellealey Club and Miss Eleanor P. Monroe. There are to be a great many children's parties, for the play is a Christmas one and the actors are supposed to be live dolls, no arm though we are far too grown up for mis after we are two years old in these age, we do like to see them when they are alive, you know; therefore, come and bring the children and help the Settlement Work along.

THE Christmas meeting of the Comevening, and great are the preparations among the members. The Tom Dolans will entertain at dinner for their daughfor Sarah and Hoffman Dolan, the younger son. The Committee Class in radly the most important of the younger set classes, as it is the one before the "out" affairs. Time was when the girls ware muslin or organdie and little open seled frocks at this dance, but now they are so grown up you would think you were at a debutante party instead of one the school set. Really, there is nothing to learn when the bow to society is made, is there?

How careful we ought to be when we bors as to the time and place and reano thereof. One day last week I was siling out on the Main Line and I noted a woman and her husband and little son. she boarded the train at Broad street and at West Philadelphia another womas of the same set, entered and sat down is front of Mrs. B---, who immediately lowed, and as the newcomer did not mem quite sure of the name, announced berself in loud terms as Mrs. B-Then commenced the most outrageous pulpfest I have ever heard. There was at one single person on the Line who was not discussed, and all of his or her family affairs as well. And at the top of their lungs, too! Well, every one begas to fidget, and men scowled over their papers, and then I began to notice two men who were seated in front of me. One turned to the other and said in a by tone, "Did you ever?" Whereupon the other whispered, "I know the dark me; that's her husband, poor man; don't upect it to stop soon, for they will rip very one we know up the back." "Perhaps you will suffer, too, if they know you," said the first man. "Haven't a foubt of it," said the second. Suddenly, on the other side of the car, a new name was mentioned, and the gossipers turned a footh and nail. As the name was mulioned the man in front of me turned mikly to the window and began gazing to frying to seem absorbed in the scenbut his shoulders also were shaking. Then I heard the first one say, "I told you'd get it; lookout, they will see Fig. 7 Just then my station was called North Douglas street, announce the en-mail I had to leave. Think of it! Can agement of their daughter, Miss Reha Lipson, to Mr. Maurice M. Cohen, of 412 creet and vulgar as to discuss every me and every one's affairs in a crowded

trib and at the top of their voices NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

The marriage of Miss Molly Wood Rally, foughter of Mr. and Mrs. Churles Winter ally, and Mr. R. N. Brewster Koons, will am place on January 27. Mr and Mrs Edward Alexander Stockton

all Miss Stockton will be at home. 124 Park tonue, Swarthmore. on New Year's Day, Iran 4 until 8 o'clock. No cards have been latest.

Mrs. Horace Eugene Smith will give a backeen followed by cards, on Thursday at her residence, 1108 Spruce street.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian A. Hagen will relation at the Supper Club on Saturday coning

Mr. George De Benneville Keim will give hirgs party at the Supper Club on Satur-ia; in honor of Miss Mary Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Gazzam, of 245
muth Niceteenth street, will give a dansant
day from a until 6:30 oclock in honor of
les Elizabeth Boyd and Miss Harbara
forman. Among the guests will be Miss
assey Mynne Cook, Miss Pauline Denckla,
liss Elizabeth Trotter, Miss Bophy Baker,
lias Dorothy Newbold, Miss Ethel Newbold,
as Mary Graham, Miss Cornella Skinner,
les Elizabeth Brockle. Miss Rebecca
lomson, Miss Katherine, Tyson, Miss Elise
lome, Miss Mary W. Pancoast, Miss Janet
ties, Miss Mary B. Brooke, Miss Isher
lias, Miss Mary D. Clark, Miss Katherine
Clark, Miss Glendinning, Miss Gladys
lings, Miss Miss Glendinning, Miss Glendi ries. Mins Mary B. Brooke. Miss Evelyn Jie. Mins Mary D. Clark. Miss Gladys Clark. Miss Gladys Gladys Miss Glendinning. Miss Gladys Glags. Miss Glendinning. Miss Gladys Glags. Miss Mary Dent, Miss Mary E. Ivr. Mr. Chayton McMichael. Mr. James san. Mr. Hasny A. Berwind, Mr. Roowden inusi, Mr. Walter Freeman. Mr. Taylor Mthour. Mr. William E. Heyl. Mr. Charles atton. Mr. Halph Souder, Jr., Mr. William gaireth, Mr. Hornce Jayne. Mr. Edward app. Mr. Kempton Taylor. Mr. Hamilton Denies. Mr. James A. Hewson, Jr., Mr. Jirsy Pennington Cookman, Mr. Edward Watson, Mr. Edgar W. Baird. Jr., Mr. Bisson, Mr. Edwin Hasiehurst, Jr., Mr. B. Gland, Abbott, Mr. Winthrop Hattles Mr. Miss Mr. Edwin Hasiehurst, Jr., Mr. B. B. Gland, Abbott, Mr. Winthrop Hattles Mr. Miss Mr. Edwin Hasiehurst, Jr., Mr. B. Deverus Coil Josepha, Mr. Barclay spinston, Jr., Mr. John Winnamakor, Jr., Levering Johns. Mr. Hannel Bispham. Mr. Henry Kawie Templeton, Mr. John innders Scott, Mr. Clarence Patton Freed, the Massra Wilson, Mr. Woodworth scock, Mr. James Pent, Jr., Mr. Edward M. Massra Baath, Messra Caner, Mr. See Boyd, Mr. Charles Stawart Wurts-John R. Montgomery, Mr. Harry Hew-Mr. J. Clayton McMichael, Mr. Edward Seri, J. Clayton McMichael, Mr. Edward Seri, McMichael Mr. Edward Ser A fashionable wedding will take place today at 4:30 o'clock, when Miss Lillie Haberaham Crisfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
J. A. Pearce Crisfield, of Graver's lang.
Chestnut Hill, will become the bride of Mr.
William T. Dixon, of Baltimore. The ceremony will be performed in St. Faul's Church
by the rector, the Rev. John H. Chapman,
assisted by Doctor Arthur Kinsolving, of
Haltimore. Miss Crisfield will be given in
marriage by her father and will wear a
gown of lustrous white actin and old lace,
made with a court train. Her tule veil will
be arranged with crange blossoms and she
will carry a round housest of lilles of the
valley. Miss Edith Smythe, the maid of
honor, will wear a frock of nile green taffeta
and chiffon, trimmed with alive lace. She
will also wear a leghorn hat, the crown
made of fiesh-colored crape and traumed
with a wreath of tiny russ bude and black
velvet streamers. Her boughts will consist
of shaded pink russ. The flower girls, Miss
Josephine Crisfield and Miss Deborah Adams
Dixon, will wear frocks of white chiffon and
large leghors hat. They will carry baskets
of pink roses.

Mr. Dixon will have his brother-in-law,
the lidgesloy Simpson, as beat man. The of pink roses.

Mr. Dixon will have his brother-in-law,
Mr. Ridgeley Simmson as best man. The
ushess will be Mr. Robert Johnson, Mr.
Malthew Ganet, of Baittinore; Mr. Francis
Crossall, of Rallissors, and Mr. John Welok
Drayton. A small reception will follow at
the bride's home. Southern unities and
roses will form the decoration at the boson
roses will form the decoration

Mas Darothea Wood, daughter of Mr. Mrs. George Wood, of 1313 Spruce wet, will leave naxt week for New York, were the will spend several days.

as greats of Mr. and Mrs. Frank At their home on Statesoth street.



Many Prominent Society Folk to Take Part in Affair for Poor Children

The annual charity dance of the Ladies' resultant rearry same of the Lagler toxillary of the Camden Society for the revention of Cruelty to Children will be sold this evening at Morgan's Hall, Pourth and Market streets, Camden.

Many persons prominent in Camden so-cial circles will attend and a program of the most elaborate order has been arranged. The proceeds of the affair will be used for the maintenance of the society's Sheltering Arms, at 1987 River avenue, which was recently opened for the temperary care of ildren until s permanent site can be

The patronesses include: Mrs. Georga M. Andrews, Mrs. Carlos H. Allen, Mrs. Harmid B. Bottomley, Mrs. Julia, Banzhof, Mrs. John W. Croft, Mrs. Warren H. Coffin, Mrs. Robert D. Chw., Jr., Mrs. W. Penn, Corson, Mrs. C. M. Cannon, Mrs. Harvey, C. Carr. Mrs. Ellas Davis, Mrs. B. B. Draper, Mrs. Ellas Davis, Mrs. Edward W. Delacroix, Mrs. William Early, Mrs. John Elfering, Mrs. Charles H. Green, Miss. John E. Freenan, Mrs. Charles H. Green Miss. John E. Mrs. John Elfering, Mrs. Clarence Freeman, Mrs. Charles H. Greer, Miss Jean E. Graften, Mrs. Lewis Goerliel, Mrs. Ernest G. Hummet, Mrs. Lewis B. Humphreys, Mrs. W. Leonard Hurley, Mrs. John T. Hyland, Mrs. William W. Hedgson, Mrs. George Jessup, Mrs. Charles Jessup, Mrs. David Jester, Mrs. Thomas Littlehales, Mrs. Frank Lloyd, Mrs. Thomas Littlehales, Mrs. Frank Lloyd, Mrs. Thomas Mason, Mrs. Harry A. Makoun, Miss. Estelle E. Moore, Mrs. James V. Moran, Mrs. Frederick W. Marcy, Mrs. Washington, McAlister, Mrs. Alexander McAlister, Mrs. Harvey K. Partridge, Mrs. James Lane Pennypacker, Mrs. John Prenties, Mrs. Edwin C. Pechin, Mrs. Fellicoff, Mrs. Charles Prelsendans, Mrs. Fellicoff, Mrs. Charles Prelsendans, Mrs. Pellicoff, Mrs. Charles Preisendans, Mrs. Charles A. Reynolds, Miss Elsis Rose, Mrs. Clement Benington, Mrs. Oliver Smith, Mrs. Walter Staats, Mrs. E. A. V. Scheilinger, Mrs. William D. Shorrerd, Mrs. Milwood Truscott, Mrs. Mary S. Vredenburg, Mrs. Prancis D. Weaver, Mrs. John W. Wescott and Mrs. Alva Young.

The reception committee consists of the following: Irvin Scott Deakyne, Clarence W. Munger, George H. Gomersall, Waiter Campbell, Harry Pelouse, Lewis McCloskey. Charles Paulson, Lee Warren, William P. Waish, W. Penn Corson, Frederick von Neida, Robert Stewart McAlister, Hubert Pfeil, G. Howard Warding, Albert Woodruff, Harold Bottomley, Gordon Bottomley, James Greer and Andrew Rabeau.

James Greer and Andrew Rabeau.

Officers of the Ladtes' Auxiliary are
Miss Evelyn Croft, president; Mrs. Irvin
Scott Denkyns, vice president; Mrs. J. W.
P. Bleakly, treasurer; Mrs. Frederick von
Nelda, necretary; Miss Esther Croft, Mrs.
G. Dore Cogswell, Mrs. William Darnell,
Mrs. Mary Graffen, Mrs. George H. Gomersall, Mrs. Mary Walsh Kobus, Mrs. John
Kuenzel, Mrs. O. W. Saunders, Dr. Jennie
Sharp, Mrs. Helen Scull Mankey and Mrs.
William P. Walsh. Mrs. Isaac Tatnall Starr entertained at Mr. and Mrs. Starr, Mr. Floyd Starr and Miss Hope Starr, accompanied by Mrs. Starr's mother, Mrs. Floyd White, will leave February 7 for their cottage at Hon Air, Ga., where they will spend several months.

PEOPLE'S CHORAL UNION STARTS COMMUNITY "SING"

Audience Joins in Christmas Carolings. Good Program Well Given Under Anne McDonough

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Bishop, of Ogston. Columbus, N. J., are spending several days this week in the city. They attended the committee dinner, followed by dancing, given at the Germantown Cricket Club last Something by way of a start of the "con munity sing," which is rather more than less a favored art form in some far Western clies, was initiated last evening in Phla-delphia by the People's Choral Union, which opened its season by an excellent concert Miss Margaret Bedell has closed her home the Catskills, New York, and is living in a Rittenhouse Hotel. at the Academy of Musec.

The idea is for an extension of the in-terests and benefits of executive music so-that not merely those who are trained as Mrs. James H. Simpson entertained at bridge at her home, 4623 Chestnut street. Tuesday afternoon, after which a buffet luncheon was served. The guests were Mrs. Frank J. Rico, Mrs. Elsle Green, Mrs. Albert Hahn, Mrs. Harry Kochersperger, Mrs. Paul M. Elsasser, Miss Lillian Clark. Mrs. John Latchum, Miss Gladys Kochersperger, Mrs. Harry Boardman and Miss Katherine G. Simpson. artists may enjoy the form of expression, but that audiences may be diverted from their passive role of hearing and appreciation to an active participation. The popularity of the scheme in the West and the enthusiasm with which it was received here



WHEN LOVE WAS YOUNG Copyright, Life Publishing Company

ugur well for the development of great community choruses for al freeco meetings in parks as in New York or on city plers as in Chicago. Philadelphia should look into it on a larger scale.

Of course only the standards and "stand-bys" can safely be included in programs that are to invite general co-operation. Miss Anne McDenough, the diligent and skillful director of the People's Choral Union, saw to it that there should be no difficulties of cofamiliarity with the airs or technique with the numbers selected for antiphonal The marriage of Miss Emily Rawle Wad-leigh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Atherton B. Wadleigh, of 2212 Walnut street, and Mr. Sydney Horner Coates took place today at 1 o'clock in the Protestant Ep scopal Church of the Ascennion, at Broad and South streets. The Rev. Classes, Woolsey Hodge, rector of and ensemble participation. She built a program especially suited to the tide of Yue and shoon the carols and choruses were a number that nearly everybody know. The initial response to "joining in" was a The Rev. George Woolsey Hodge, rector of the church, officiated. The initial response to Joining in was a bit healtant, but as the audiesce entered into the rpirit of the thing, after the innovation was "sprung" at the end of the first part of the program, the volume of tone was awelled by volunteer voices. Particularly was the response in the "Adente Fidelen," sung in an English translation, gratifying to the projectors and satisfying to the projectors and satisfying to the critical heaves. even to critical hearers.

The People's Choral Union, which is the artistic consummation of the people's eight-ninging classes, very wisely offered a miscellaneous selection of part songs and choruses for the aunual Christmas concert in stead of the customary canta's. The organisation numbers several hundreds of singers, selected from the sight-singing classes. These are located in various sections of the city and suburbs, and their mission is to provide at a very nominal fee opportunities for musical education of the general run of folks who want to know how to sing." The musical sepiranta are trained by Miss McDonough and her assistants to a facile reading of vocal scores and a very real appreciation for the hest in music. The results are excellent, as demonstrated in ias: night's offering for the chorus sang precisely and intolligently, and with much spirit and a good deal of expression. The People's Choral Union, which is the

expression.

Assisting artists were Mary Harrett, whose recital, which opened this year's local mustle season, revealed a sourand of clear and agreeable tones, and Domenico Bove, the young Philadelphila violated, whose return after a foreign routine gave the city an admirable young select. Miss Barrett was a soleist with the chorus in an "Aguus Del" and also gave piecess by Lehmann and Himberg. Mr. Hove played as old fialian chacome and Schumann's Traumeret" for an encore.

W. R. M.

What's Doing Tonight Business Woman's Christian League Christ-mas victorilin. 1118 Walnut street. Chard Society sings "The Musich." Academy of Music.

MASTER PAINTINGS BROUGHT UP TO DATE



forth a last, convulsive bark and grew

The whirling screws hummed a lower

note, then ceased their song and came

to rest.

The machine lurched forward, swooped.

spiraled, and with a sickening rush, a flailing turnuit of the stays and planes, plunged into nothingness?

a wounded hawk, dying even as it strug-gled, the Pautilac staggered wildly down

How long did the first wild drop last?

Stern knew not. He realized only that, after a certain time, he felt a warm sensa-

tion; and, looking, perceived that they were

now plunging through vapors that sped upward—so it seemed—with vertiginous rapidity.

No sensation now was there of falling. All motion seemed to lie in the uprushing vapors, dense and warm and pale violet in hue. A vast and rhythmic spiraling had possessed the Pauiliac. As you have seen

a falling leaf turn in air, so the plane cir-cled, boring with terrific speed down, down, down through the mists, down into the

Nothing to be seen but vapors. No solid

The vast wings of the machine, swirling.

ewooping, plunging down, loomed hugely vague in the deepening shadows. Dizzy, sick with the monstrous caroning through space, deafened by the thunderous roar-

Vanished utterly was now the glorious

sight of this, he shuddered.

Already with the prescience of death full

upon him, with a numb despair clutching his soul, he shrank from that ghastly, hideous aspect of what he knew must be his last sight of the sun.

Around the girl he drew his right arm; she felt his muscles tauten as he clasped her to him. Useless nov, he knew, any further struggles with the aeroplane. Its speed, its plummetitie drop checked only

by the huge sweep of its parachute wings. Seen knew new it must fall clear to the bottom of the abyes—if bottom there were. And if not—what then?

slatted the planes confused his senses; and, added to this, a slifting, numbing gas seemed diffused through the incheste void.

He tried to speak, but could not. Against the girl's cheek he pressed his own. Hers was cold?

In vain he struggled to cry out. Even had his parched tongue been able to voice a sound, the having tempest they them-selves were creating as they fell would have

whipped the shout away and drowned it in

In Stern's ears roared a droning as of a

the unplumbed abyss.

"The Lesson in Anatomy" (after Rembrandt).

BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION (Sequel to "The Vacant World")

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

THE STORT THUS FAR.

carth means to them the case of this mayor. Storn conducts a series of experiments by which he estimated the width of the chaam as between 75 and to miles. He starts in the accuplant but the start is an attempt to reach the other side:

CHAPTER XXI- (Continued)

STERN blessed her mentally with special pride and confidence in her inercury equalizing balances. Proud of his machine and of his skill, superb like Phacton whirting the sun charlot across the heavens, he gave her more and still more speed.

Below nothing, nothing save vapors, with here and there an open space where showed the strange dull purple of the abyss. Above, to right, to left, nothing—absolute vacant

Gone now was all sight of the land that they had left. Unlike balloonists, who always see dense clouds or else the earth, they now saw nothing. All atone with the sam that rushed behind them in their skiming flight, they fied like wraiths across the emptiness of the great void.

Stern gianced at the barometer and grunted with surprise.

"H'm! Twelve thousand four hundred and fifty feet—and I've been jockeying to come down at least five hundred—feet already!" thought he. "How the devil can that be?" The explanation came to him. But it sur

prised him almost as much as the noted fact. "Must be one devil of a wind blowing

up out of that place." he pondered, "to carry us up nearly four thousand feet, when I've been trying to descend. Well, it's all right, anyhow—it all helps." He looked at the spinning anemometer. It registered a speed of ninety-seven miles an

registered a speed of ninety-seven miles an hour. Yet now that they were out of sight of any land, only the rush of the wind and the enormous vibration of the plane conveyed an idea of motion. They might as well have been hung in midspace, like Mohammed's tomb, as have been rushing forward; there was no visible means of judging what their motion really might be "Unique experience in the history of man-ind?" shouted Stern to the girl. "The She nedded and smiled back at him, her

white teeth gleaming in the strange, bluish light that now enveloped them. Stern, keenly attentive to the engine, ad-

anced the spark another notch, and now he needle crept to 102 %. "We'll be across before we know it," hought he. "At this rate I shouldn't be surprised to sight land any minute now."

A quarter hour more the Paulilac sweeped along, cradling in her swift flight to westward. But all at once the man started violently.

Forward he bent, staring with widened eyes at the tube of the fuel gage. He blinked as though to convince him-self he had not seen aright, then stared again; and as he looked a sudden grayness And if not—what then?

Stern dared not think. All human concepts have been shattered by this stupendous catastrophe. The sickly and unnatural hue of the rushing vapors that tore and

overspread his face.

"What!" he exclaimed, then raised his head and for a moment sniffed, as though to catch some oder, clusive yet ominous, which he had for some time half sensed yet

paid no heed to.

Then suddenly he knew the truth, and with a cry of fear bent, peering at the fuel tank.

There, quivering suspended from the metal edge of the aluminum tank, hung a single clear white drop—alcohel? Even as Stern looked it fell, and at once another took its place, and was shaken of only to be succeeded by a third, a fourth a fifth:

corroded almost through from the inside, had been saten away. That very morning a hole had formed in the tank. And now a existing since what moment not tell-was draining the very life-blood of the machine

"The alcohol?" cried Stern in a hoarse, terrible voice, his wide eyes denoting his, agitation. With a quivering hand he

"My (ind! It's all leaked out—there's not a quart left to the tank! We're lost— lost in the bottomless above!"

CHAPTER XXII
Lights!
T REALIZATION of the ghastly situa-

A tion that confronted them. Stern's heart stopped beating for a moment. Despite his courage, a sick terror gripped his soul; he felt a sudden weakness, and in his ears the ushing wind seemed shouting mockeries of

As in a dream, he felt the girl's hand close in fear upon his arm; he heard her crying something—but what he knew not.

Then, all at once, he fought off the deadly horror. He realized that now, if ever, he needed all his atrength, resource, intilligence. And, with a violent effort, he flung off his weakness. Again he gripped the wheel. Thought returned. Though the and might be at hand, thank God for even a minute respite!

might be at hand, thank God for even a minute's respite!

Again he looked at the indicator.

Yes only too truly it showed the terrible fact! No hallucination, this. Not much more than a pint of the precious fluid now lay in the fust tank. And, though the ergins still reared, he knew that in a minute or two it caust ulacken, stop and die.

What then?

Even as the question flashed to him the

What then?
Even as the question flashed to him the engine turked its prefeat. It skipped coughed, stuffered Too wall he knew the symptome, the imporative cry: "More fuel!" But he had none to give. In vain for him to open wide the supply valve. Vain to adjust the carburctor.

Even as he made a despairing instingilye motion to perform these vesions.

billion hornets. He felt a vast, tremendous lansitude. Inside his head it seemed as though a huge, mercileas pressure were grinding at his very brain. His breath came only slowly and with great difficulty.
"My God!" he panted. "Oh, for a little fuel! Oh, for a chance—a chance to fight—

But chance there was none, now,

ence recognized and honored last night.

Of the present Berahardt and the present tour there is singularly little new to say. This year, of course, she must confine herself to one-act plays or single scenes from longer dramas, and all of them must give her the opportunity of remaining seated through the whole action. Accordingly, the program hast night included "Hecuba." a classic bit by Maurice Bernhardt and Rene Clarence; "Du Theatre au Champ d'Honueur," a play "by a French officer at the front," and "Le Faux Models." a comedy "by a gay French author at the front," is addition to "English As It Is Spoken," by Tristan Beynard, acted by other members of her company. Curiously enough, all three that Bernhardt appeared in held a flavor of patrictium; for while "Du Theatre au Champ d'Honneur" showed the actress as a wounded for the eyes there seemed to darken, to dazzie, a strange and moving curtain. Through it, piercing it with a supreme effort of the will, he caught dim sight of the dial of the chronometer. Subconsciously he noted that it marked 11.25. How long had they been falling?

the long had they been failing? In vain his wavering intelligence battered at the problem. Now, as in a delirium, be fancted it had been only minutes; then it seemed hours. Like an insane man he laughed—he tried to acream—he rayed, And only the stout straps that had held them both prevented him from leaping free of the hurting machine. plunged into nothingness!
Had Stern and the girl not been securely strapped to their seals, they must have been precipitated into space by the violent, erratic dashes, drops, swerves and rushes of the uncontrolled Pauliliac.

For a moment or two, instinctively, despite the knowledge that it could do no good. Stern wrenched at the levers. A thousand confused, wild, terrible impressions surged upon his consciousness. Swifter, swifter dropped the plane; and now the wind that seemed to rise had grown to be a hurricane! Its roaring in their ears was deafening. They had to fight even for breath itself.

Beatrice was leaning forward now, shelld'Honneur" showed the actress as a wounded soldier-poet apostrophising his country as he dies, "Hecuba" held just as poignant a note of love of country. the hurtling machine. "Crack !"

is only to be remarked that Bernhardt and her voice thow very little the wear of time and of physical circumstance. Though the actress remains scated throughout the A tashing had given way! Part of the left hand plane had broken loose. Drunkenly, whirling head ever like an albatross shot in midair, the Pauillac nlunged.

It righted, awerved, shot far ahead, then once again somersaulted.

Stern had disjointed, crasy thoughts of air-pressure, condensation and compression, resistance, abstrace formulae. To him it meemed that some gigantle problem in weakening agony of a death-clutched throat on which note the little play at the battle

once again somersaulted.

Stern had disjointed, crary thoughts of air-pressure, condensation and compression, resistance, abstruse formulae. To him it seemed that some gigantic problem in stress-calculation were being hurled at him, to solve—it seemed that, blind, deaf, dumb, some snister and ghoul-like demon were failing him until he answered—and that he could not answer! Beatrice was leaning forward now, sheltering her face in the hollow of her arm. Had she fainted? Stern could not tell. He still was fighting with the mechanism. striving to bring it into some control. But, without headway, it defied him. And like a wounded hawk, dying even as it strug-He had a dim realization of straining

mady at his straps till the veins started big Margaret Mower, and swollen in his hammering brows. Then clousness lapsed. Lapsed, yet came again-and with it pain,

n awful pain in the ear-drums, to pared and crackled without cease. Breath! He was fighting for breath! It was a nightmare—a horrible dream darkness and a nighty booming wind— dream of willing vapors and an endless old that sucked them down, down, etern-

Detuatons came, and mocking visions of safety. Both hands flung out as though to clutch the roaring gale, he fought the intangible.

Again he lost all knowledge.

And once again—how long after, how could be know?—he came to some partial realization of tortured existence.

body, no land, no earth to mark their fall and gauge it. Yet slowly, steadily, darkness was shrouding them. And Stern, breathing with great difficulty even in the sheiter of his arms, could now hardly more than see as a paie blur the white face of the girl beside him. In one of the mad downward rushesrushes which ended in a long spiral slant-his staring, bloodshot eyes that sought to pierce the murk, seemed to behold a glim-mer, a duli gleam of light.

The engineer screamed imprecations, mingled with wild, demoniac laughter. "Another hallucination!" was his thought.
"But if it's not-if it's Hell-then welcome,
Hell! Welcome even that, for a chance to

ing of the updraft, Stern was still able to retain enough of his scientific curiosity to peep upward. The sun? Could he still see it? A sweep of the Paulilac hid the light from view. Even that faintest ray van-ished. But—what? It came again! Much nearer new, and brighter! And—another gleam! Another still! Three of them— and they were real!

orb: There, seeming to circle round and round in drunken spirals, he beheld a weird, diffused, angry-looking blotch of light, thited a hus different from any ever seen on earth by men. And involuntarily, at With a tremendous effort, Stern fixed his fevered eyes upon the lights.

Up, up at a tremendous rate they seemed speeding. Blue and ghastly through the dense vapors, spinning in giddy gyrations, as the machine wheeled, catapulted and slid from one long stant to another, their relative positions still remained fixed.

And, with a final ficker of intelligence. Stern knew they were no figment of his

"Lights, Beatrice? Lights, Lights, real lights!" he sought to scream. But even as he fought to shake her from

But even as he lought to shake her from the swoon that wrapped her senses, his own last fragment of strength deserted him. He had one final sense impression of a swift upshooting of the lights, a sudden brightening of those three radiant points. Then came a sudden gleam as though of

waters, black and still.

A gleam, blue and uncanny, across the nky surface of some vast, mysterious, hid-Up rushed the lights at him; up rushed

the sea of jetty black? Stern shouted some wild, incoherent thing-A shock! A frightful impact, swift, aud-den, annihilating?

den, annihilating!
Then in a mad and lashing struggle, all her. A speci knowledge and all feeling vanished utterly, young Mr. G. And the blackness of oblivion received him. into its insensate bosom (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Attend The funeral of Mrs. Ralph M. Townsend, 2025 De Lancey place, who died Tuesday of pneumonia, was held this afternoon at 2:20.

Services were conducted by the Rev. John Mockridge, rector of St. James's Episconal Church, Twenty-second and Walnut streets, but were held in the Church of St. James the Less, Falls of Schuylkill.

Mr. Townsend was not able to attend. He is ill with pleurisy in the University Hospital.

Hospital.

Mrs. Townsend's mother, Mrs. Lincoln Godfrey, and her brother, Lincoln Godfrey, Jr., arrived this morning from Ell Paso, Texas. Mrs. Godfrey was visiting her son, who is a member of the First City Troop, and had been in camp only an hour when word of Mrs. Townsend's death reached her. A special leave of absence was granted her. A special leave of absence was granted her. Mr. Godfrey, and he came home for Hospital. young Mr. Godfrey, and he came he

The services were private. Interment

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