ONE of the last actual coming-out parties of the season will be given this after-NE of the last and Mrs. Joseph A. Janney, Jr., of Chestnut Hill, will introduce moon, when the large tea in the Rose Gardens of the Bellevue-Stratford. their twin dates from 4 until 6 o'clock, and the receiving party and additional men guests will then be entertained at dinner at the hotel and will proceed the theatre. A number of the season's buds will receive, among them

MRS. ROWLAND ELLIS LEA

Mrs. Lea before her marriage on Wednesday was

Miss Marion Sneden Liebig. She is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Meade Smith, of Pine-

hurst, Gwynedd Valley.

Miss Georgene Butler, who has been spending several days during the Christmas

Mr. and Mrs. John Gilbert and their sons, Mr. Samuel Gilbert, Mr. John Gilbert, Jr., and Mr. Rowland Gilbert, of Redtop, Rydal,

returned today from Atlantic City, where

they spent several days at the Marlborough

Mrs. M. M. Eilloott Hess, of 108 West

Reigel, Mr. Alfred Hulme, Mr. J. Lee Pat-ton, Mr. Robert Pitfield, Mr. Horatio C. Wood, Mr. Edward Pennock and Mr. Theo-

Miss Katherine Kolb, of West School

House lane, Germantown, has issued cards for a dance on January 4.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morris David, of

Mes. Walter Alvin Carl, of Brookling

Mr and Mrs. J. Jarden Guenther er

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Shackelford en-

tertained Tuesday evening at a dance at their home in Haddonfield in honor of their younger daughter, Miss Alice Shackel-

General J. Lewis Good and Mrs. Good have closed their home in Bala and are occupying apartments at the Rittenhouse

Members of the firm of H. O. Wilho

& Sons had a dolightful time last evening The annual sales conference was held in the afternoon and was followed by a ban-

quet at the Manufacturers' Club at Broad and Walnut streets. The banqueters then proceeded to the factory, where they were joined by all the employes of the firm and

joined by all the employes of the firm and their families for the big annual enter-taliment and dance. A number of the local playhouses contributed several acts to the vaudeville performance, which were most enthusiastically received by the audi-ence. Dancing completed the evening. Mr. H. O. Wilbur celebrated his eighty-second hirthday on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Shaner, of 313

CUPID HID IN HYMN BOOK

Girl to Wed Man She Met in Sunday

School Here

What's Doing Tonight

Thirty guests were present.

Wayne avenue, Germantown,

being Frances Leiper, Mary Ashhurst, Mary Levering, Betty Miller, Mary Brooks, Gainer Baird, Margaret Harris, Elizabeth Trotter, Lels Jackson, Pauline penckia, Ethel Newbold, Mary Porcher and Eleanor Noble, a cousin of the twins.

Meta and Alice will be dressed alike in fetching frocks of white satin and tulle and will carry bouquets in old-fashioned holders. Mrs. Janney will be assisted in receiving by Mrs. Radeliffe Cheston, Mrs. Arthur H. Les, Mrs. Charles B. Wright and Mrs. Wil-Ham W. Noble.

Tonight will see tion of Mrs. Scott's Supper Club at the Bellevue-Stratford and numerous parties are to be given. The "not yet exhausted" Sue Bruce and Sam Chase are to be guests of honor at a party given by Sophy Worth, who will be married herself to Henry McMichael on February 17. Sam and Bue are to take the fatal step next Saturday, you know. There are to be no fewer than 2:0 at the club tonight, for the meetings grow in enthusiasm as the winter advances.

MEMBERS of the be entertained at a theatre party, followed

by tea, which Mrs. Richard Dale, of Chestnut Hill, will give for her daugh- the guests of Mrs. Blair's parents, Mr. and ter, Nannie Dale, who is to be a debutante in a year or so. Nannie is the younger sister of Maida Dale, who married David Evans Williams, Jr., a couple of years ago. Maida came out the year before she married, you know.

THE first showing of "Patria," the wonderful film in which Mrs. Vernon Castle appears as the star, was given in this city last night in the ballroom of the Bellevue-Stratford, when the world and his wife turned out to witness the marvelous film with its action in various parts of the country.

In the representative audience were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Houston and their daughter, Miss Charlotte Harding Brown, occupied a box, as did Mr. and Mrs. James Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Potter, Jr., Mrs. Marion Dougherty, Mr. and Mrs. Innac H. Schlichter, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis Bochman, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Howard Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Wister, Jr., Mr. S. Bowman Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. George Fritz Chandler. Mrs. Henry C. Boyer was among those in the audience, also Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robins, Miss Agnes Allen, Mrs. Henry B. Patton and Miss Catherine Cassard.

It was Mrs. Castle's frocks, designed by her fair self, which took the women in the audience by storm. They were simply wonderful, and the ease with which they were worn was no small part of her artistic triumph as a film actress. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals Mr. and Mrs. Harry Connelly Groome, Warrenton, Va., gave a dansant at the Acorn Club, 1618 Walnut street, from 4 until 6:30 o'clock yesterday, in honor o gheir daughter, Miss Susan T. Groome, Mrs Groome, Mrs. Leland Thompson and

Miss Marion Priestley Button, of West Upsal street, Germantown, entertained at dinner last night before the meeting of Mrs. Edward Troth's costume dance at the Germantown Cricket Club.

Miss Helen Boyd, of Haverford, acc panied by Miss Elizabeth Taylor, of Boxley, Chestnut Hill, returned last Thursday from Bennington, Vt., where they were members of the bridal party of Miss Imagen Norten, whose marriage to Lieutenant Englehart took place last Tuesday. took place last Tuesday.

Mr. Nicholas Biddle, who has been with Troop A at El Paso, Tex., has returned on furlough and is at his home on Old York road, Noble. Mr. Biddle arrived just after Christmas.

Mr. John McCown, who was spending some time on his farm near Reading, returned hat week and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. McCown, 6504 Emlen street, Germantown, where he will remain until after New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bishop, of 160 West Hortter street, Germantown, have isft for Syraouse, N. Y., where they will be the guests of Mr. Bishop's parents over New Year's Day.

Dr. Joseph K. Dixon will give an interesting lecture, entitled "The Manners and Customs of Our Indiana," on Sate by afterneen, January 6, at \$:30 o'clock, W the University Museum. Thirty-third and Spruce atracts. This lecture will be illustrated with motion pictures taken by Doctor Dixon on his numerous trips through the great

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harvey, of Radnor, have Mrs. Harvey's parents. Mr. and Mrs. John I. Bishop, of Ogston, Columbus. N. J., as their guests for several days. Mr. and Mrs. Bishop returned before Christmas from Physburgh, where they could be the several aburgh, where they spent some time.

A romance which began nine years ago at the Sunday school of the Eric Avenus Methodist Episcopal Church, Fifth street and Eric avenue, led to the wedding of Oscar D. Hey and Miss Alico Ludhols, which will be solemnized tonight at St. Petersburg, Fia. Miss Ludhols, who is twenty-one years old, lived at Fifth and Cayunga streets until her departure for Florida three days ago.

The couple met at the Sunday school when Hey lived at 244 Eric avenue. Boon after their meeting Hey's father moved to St. Petersburg. The youth made several trips here from Florida to see Miss Ludhols and finally the two became engaged. They will live at St. Petersburg. Friends of Dr. Frederick Owsley, of Bar-corplais, Rydal, will be glad to hear that in has recovered from his recent accident.

and Mrs. George Distr. of Wynne

## BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

THE STORY THUS FAR

and they live on the field that Alian the settle of the world a rude red and game. The world a rude red and game. The world a from finan specials a great dual to work the settle of the first in the construction a world as a first financial to the settle of the first a world and the first first

CHAPTER XXIV-(Continued)

STERN lay back, still faint and sick with the shock of the fall and with the pain. humiliation and excitement of the capture. Yet through it all he rejoiced that the girl and he had escaped with life and were both still sound of limb and faculty.

Even the loss of the machine could no destroy all his natural enthusiasm or kill his satisfaction in this great adventuring. his joy at having found, after all, a rem-mant of the human race once more.

"Men, by the Almighty:" thought he, peering keenly at such as he could see through the colling, spiraling wreaths of most that arose from the black water into the dun air. "Men! White men, teo! Given such stock to work with—provided I get the chance—who shall say anything's impossible? If only there's some way out

pent"

And, as he watched, he thrilled with nascent pride, with consciousness of a tremendous mission to perform a sense that here—here in the actual living flesh—dwelt the potentialities of all his dreams, of all the many deep and noble plans which he and Beatrice had laid for a regenerated world!

Once more the construction of the remainders of the construction of the construction

and Beatrice had laid for a regenerated world!

Men they certainly were, white men, Caucasians, even like himself. Despite all this Stern got no sign of comprehension. "Village! Houses!" shouted he. "Shelters do features bore witness that these incredible folk, dwellers upon that name the slope towards with the slope to incredible folk, dwellers upon that name-less and buried sea, were the long-distant descendants of Americans!

"Americans, so help me" he pendered as the boats drew enward toward what goal he knew not. "Barbarians, yet Amer-icans, still. And with half a chance at icans, still. And with half a chance at them, (dod) we'll work miracles yet, she and I!"

Again he raised his voice, calling to

"Don't be afraid, little girl! They're cur own people, after all—Americans!"
At sound of that word a startled crybroke from the lips of Stern's elder boatman, a cry which, taken up from boat to boat, drifted dully through the fog, traversed the whole fleet of strange, slow-moving craft and lost itself in the vague elegen.

holidays with her grandmother, Mrs. James Butler, at her home, 519 Wyoming avenue, Dorranceton, will return to Rydal the end of this week and be the guest of Mr. and "Merucaans! Merucaans!" the arnse, with other words whereof Stera knew not the meaning; and closer present the outlying boats. The engineer felt a Mrs. George F. Lasher for the winter hrill run through the atrange, mysterious Mrs. Bosier, of Old York road, Ogontz, has Mr. and Mrs. Walter Comly and their daughter, Miss Dorothy Comly, of Fort Chester, N. Y., as her guests for several days during the holidays.

"They knew their name, anyhow! Hurrah!" he exulted. "God! If we had the
Stars and Stripes here. I wager a million
they'd go mad about it! Remember?
You but they'll remember, when I learn
their lisgo and teil them a few things!
Just wait till I get a chance at 'em, that's
all!"

Porgotten now his bonds and all his porgotten now has been as a pain. Forgotten even the perilous situation. Stern's great vision of a reborn race had swallowed minor evis. And with a sudden glow of pride that some of his own race had still survived the vast world catastrophe, he cheered again, eager as any schoolboy. Queen lane. Germantown, will give a party tomorrow in honor of her daughter. Miss Virginia Hess. Those invited are Miss Jean Warren, Miss Margaret Goodhue, Miss Julia Stenhouse, Miss Mary Larzelere, Miss Dorothea Shipley, Miss Edith Shane, Miss Marion Eberbach, Miss Dorothy Marshall, Mr. Kenneth Garrett, Mr. Philip Garrett.

Suddenly he heard the girl's voice calling

Tulia Stenhouse, Miss Mary Larzelere, Miss
Dorothea Shipley, Miss Edith Shane, Miss
Marion Eberbach, Miss Dorothy Marshall,
Mr. Kenneth Garrett, Mr. Philip Garrett,
Mr. de Quartell Richardson, Mr. Richard
mow perceived that through the vapors a now perceived that through the vapors a din yet steady glow was beginning to shine, and on each side of it there stretched a line of other smaller blue-green lights. These, haloed by the vapor with the most beautiful prismatic rings, extended in an ocautiful prismatic rings, extended in an irregular row high above water level.

Lower down other lights were moving slowly to and fro, gathering for the most part at a point toward which the boats were headed.

were headed.
"A settlement Beatrice! A town maybe! At last—men, men!" he cried.
Then, with the suddenness characteristic of all that drew near in the fog, the shorelights grew rapidly bigger and more bright. The rowers lay back on their paddles at a sharp word of command from one of the carsmen in Stern's boat.
Came a grating, a siding of keels on pebbles. The boat stopped. Others came up to land. From them men began clambering. 5223 Greene street, Germantown, are being congratulated upon the birth of a son, to be named Edward Morris David. Mrs. David was Miss Frances Cutler before her mar-

Mass., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bispham Bowen, of 6407

The song died. A sound of many voice tertained at dinner last night in hener of Miss Marjorie Thomas and Mr. J. Nevin Pomeroy, whose engagement was recently announced. Covers were laid for sixteen. rose, as the boatmen fingled with those who, bearing torches, now began gathering about the two canoes where Stern and Bea-

ice still were.
"Well, we're here, anyhow, wherever here is!" excialmed the engineer, "Hey, you fellows, let me loose, will you? What kind of a way is this to treat a stranger, I'd

fellows, let me hoose, who fellows, let me hoose, who fe a way is this to treat a stranger, I'd like to know?"

Two of the men waded through the water, tepid as new milk, to where Stern lay fast-bound, lifted him easily and carried him ashore. Black though the water was, Stern saw that it was clear. As the torch-light struck down through it, he could distinguish the clean and sandy bottom shining with metallic huster.

As the tone lowered, darkness seemed to gain through the mists; its rising brought a clearer light. But what the phenomenon was, Stern could not tell. For the source of the faint diffused illumination that verberated through the vapor was hidden; it seemed to be a huge and fluctuating glow, off there somewhere beyond the fog-curtain that veiled whatever land this strange weird place might be.

Vague, silent, dim, the wraithlike men stood by, peering with bent brows, junt as Dante described the lost souls in Hell peering at Virgil in the eternal night. A dream-crew they seemed. Even though Stern felt the vigorous muscles of the pair who now had borne him up to land, he could scarce realise their living entity.

"Beatries! Beatries!" he called, "Are you all right! Don't mind about me—just look out for yourself! If they hurt you is any way, shoot!"

"I'm all right, I'm coming!" He heard her voice, and then he saw the girl her-

Atlantic avenue, Atlantic City, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Nina Shaner, to Mr. William J. Ellis, of

look out for yourself: If they hurt you in any way, shoot!"
"I'm all right. I'm coming!" He heard her voice, and then he saw the girl her-self. Unaided she had clambered from her boat; and now, breaking through the throng, she sought to reach him. But hands held her back, and 'words of hard command ross from a score of lips. Storm had only time to see that she was as you unharmed when with a quick slash of as yet unharmed when with a quick slash of a blade somebody cut the thongs that bound

a blade somebody cut the thongs that bound his feet.

Then he was pushed forward, away from the dies and sheatly sea up an acclivity of amouth black pebbies all wet with mist. Limping sliffly, by reason of his cramped muscles, he stumbled onward, while all about him and behind him—as about the girl, who followed—came the throng of these strange people.

Their significant pinkish eyes and pallid faces showed ginstily by the torch-giara, as, marmoring among themselves in their incomprehensible yet strangly familiar tongue, they climbed the slope.

Even then, even there on that unknown heart herids an unpharied sea at the bottom of the fathomics slyes, many thought

Copyright, 1916, by Frank A. Munny Company. with joy of his revolver which still awang

on his hip.
"God knows how we're going to talk to
these people," reflected he, "or what sort
of trouble they've got ready to hand out
to us. But, once I get my right hand free
—I'm ready for whatever comes!"

As the two interlopers from the outer world moved up the slippery beach toward the great, mlst-dimmed flare, es-corted by the strange and spectral throng. Stern had time, to analyze some factors of the situation.

of the situation.

It was evident that diplomacy was now
—unless in a sharp crisis—the only role
to play. How many of these people there
might be he could not tell. The present
sathering he estimated at about a hundred
and fitty or a hundred and seventy-five; and moment by moment more were coming

and moment by moment more were coming down the slope, looming through the vapor, each carrying a creaset on a staff or a swinging light attached to a chain.

"The village or settlement or whatever it is," thought be "may contain hundreds of them, thousands perhaps. And we are only two! The last thing in the world we want is a fight. But if it comes to fighting, Beatrice and I with our backs to the wall could certainly make a mighty good showing against barbarlans such as these.

"It's evident from the fact that these."

"It's evident from the fact that they haven't taken our revolvers away they don't know the use of firearms. Ages ago they must have forgotten even the tradition of such weapons. Their culture status seems to be a kind of advanced barbarism. Serne to here to here they are facilitation. job, here, to bring them up to civilization

Slow-moving, unemotional, peering donly through the hot fog, their wraithible ap-pearance (as more and more came crowd-ing) depressed and saddened Stern beyond all telling. And at thought that these were the

remaints of the race which once had con-quered a vast conlinent, built tall cities and spanned abysses with steel—the rem-

They merely showed him forward up the slope, together with the girl; and now Stern saw a curious kind of causeway, paxed with slippery, wet, black stones that gleamed in the torchlight, a causeway slanting sharply upward, its further end hidden in the dense vapor behind which the great and unknown light shone with ever-clearer stories. ever-clearer glowing.

ever-clearer glowing.

This road was bordered on either hand by a wall of carefully cut stone about three and a half feet high; and into the wall, at equal distances of twenty feet or so, iron rods had been let. Each rod bore a fire-basket, some only dully fitchering, some burning bright and bits.

a fire-basket, some only dully flickering, some burning bright and blue.

Numbers of the strange folk were loitering on the causeway or coming down to join the throng which now ascended; many clambered littlely up on to the wall, and, holding to the reds or to each other—for the stones, like everything here, were wet and glairy—watched with those singular-based and acuinting even of theirs the manhued and squinting eyes of theirs the pas-sage of the strangers. Stern and Beatrice, their breathing now

ppressed by the thickening smoke which verywhere hung heavy, as well as by this resh exertion in the densely compressed The engineer was already bathed in a heavy sweat. The intense heat, well above a hundred degrees, added to the humidity.

almost stifled him. His bound arms pained almost beyond endurance. Unable to bal-ance himself, he slipped and staggered. "Beatrice!" he called chekingly. "Try to make them understand I want my hands

freed. It's bad enough trying to clamber up this infernal road, anyhow, without having to go at it all trussed up this way."

She, needing no second appeal, raised her free arms, pointing to her wrists and then at his, and make a gesture as of cutting. But the elder boatman of Stern's cance, seemingly a person of some author. cance—seemingly a person of some author-ity—only shook his head and urged the prisoners upward ever upward toward the great and growing light.



ILLUSTRATED TERMS "A very close match"

On aither hand, vanishing in shadows and nist, heavy and high walls extended, al-ulit of black, cut stone surmsunted by

Through a gateway the throng passed and the prisoners with them—a gateway built of two massive monoliths of dressed stone, ectagonal and highly polished, with a huga, straight plinth that Stern estimated glance never could have weighed le-

an ten tone.
"Ironwork, heavy stonework, weaving heries-a good beginning here to work on" thought the engineer. But there was little time for analysis. For now already they were passing through a complex series of inner gateways, passages, detours and labyrinthic defenses which—all well lighted from above by fire baskets-spoke oni-too plainly the character of the inclosur-

"A walled town, heavily fortified," Stern realized as he and Beatrice were thrust forward through the last gate. "Evidently these people are living here in constant fear of attack by formidables fees. I'll wager there's been some terrible fighting in these narrow ways—and there may be some more, too, before we're through with it. God, what a place! Makes me think of the machicoulis and posterns at old Carassonne. So far as this is concerned, we're back again in the Dark Ages—dark, dark as

Then, all at once, out they issued into so Then, all at once, but involuntarily, the two

Then, all at once, out they issued into so strange a scene that, involuntarily, the two captives stopped short, staring about them with wide eyes.

Stretching away before them till the fog swallowed it—a fog now glowing with light from some source still mist-hidden—an open plaza stretched. This plaza was all surrounded, so far as they could see, with singular huts, built of dressed stone, circular for the most part, and with conical roofs like monster bechives. Windows there were none, but each had an open door facing the source of the strange, blue-green light. Stern could now see the inside of the wall, topped with turches; its creat rose some five feet above the level of the plaza; and, where he could catch a glimpse of its base between the huts and through the crowding folk, he noticed that huge quantities of houlders were piled as though for instant use is case of attack.

A singular drupping of warmish water, here a fluge three, there another, attracted his attention; but though he looked up to determine its source, if possible, he could see nothing except the glowing mist. The whole floor of the inchosure seemed to be wet and shining with this water; and all the roughly cind folks, now coming from the built and consentrating toward the captives, from svery direction, were wet as well as a though with this suterna, countain sparsely scrittered vala.

(CORTINUED MONTAT)

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

TODAY'S SOCIETY NOTE



Copyright Life Publishing Company. Reprinted by special arrangements From all accounts it is expected that the older set will be quite gay this winter,

### MAETERLINCK INDULGES IN A "HATE" IN THE COURSE OF NEW BOOK ON WAR

Humanitarian Philosopher of Belgium Sets Forth Arrestingly His Detestation of Germany in "The Wrack of the Storm"

The Wrack of the Storm. By Maurice Master-IN MAURICE MARTERLINCKS volume In MAURICE MAETERLINCK'S volume.

"The Wrack of the Storm," which embedies in the chronological order in which they were produced all the essays published and all the apseches delivered by the great Heigian mystle since the beginning of the war, upon which each one of them has a direct bearing, we find for the first time the philosopher-humanitarian indulging in the very natural emotion of hate. He confesses in his own introduction to the book that he would gladly have avoided words of malediction, "but there are crimes that obliterate the gast and class the future." He also remarks that "It is possible that one day, when time has wearied remembrance and restored the rulns, when men will tell us that we were mistaken, and that our standpoint was not mistaken, and that our standpoint was not lofty enough; but they will say it because they will no longer know what we know, nor will they have seen what we have

As can be imagined under the circumstances when an ardent patriot takes for his theme the destruction of his coun-try, the essays and speeches are in an in-spired vein, remarkable allke for their fluspired vein, remarkable alike for their flu-ency of style and a characteristic simplicity of expression. The tragic events which have overwhelmed his country, as voiced by him in his lectures in Italy, doubtless had much influence in persuading that coun-try to entire the war, the more so since M. Magterlinek based his plea to the Ital-ians upon the community of artistic and antique interests, which exists between Bel-gium and the peninsular ally. What has happened to the cities of his native land, the writer points out, might occur easily the writer points out, might occur easily in Venice, Verona, Padua, Rimini, or even Milan, and by such statements did be

ENGLISH AUTHORS

arouse the enthusiasm of the Latin for the lasting love of beauty as distinguished from the ephemeral geographical changes brought about by war.

Certain of M. Maeterlinek's contribution to the literature of the war, as might be expected from the man who penued the immortal phrase "Unless we close our eyes, we are slways deceived," have to do with mystical and spiritualistic phases of the great contest; and if any one be inclined to smile a trifle over stories of puthers cono smile a trifle over stories of mothers con versing with sorts who have died on the battlefield, he must take into account the writer's idea, so wonderfully expressed in this book that the spirits of the so-called dead enter the bodies of those fighters yet living and spur them on to double endeavor.

Marketinck a discussion of propostical

Maeterinck's discussions of prognostica-tions concerning the time of the war's be-ginning, its progress and ultimate results are interesting, since what he has to say is based upon well-established facts and docu-

lated by Alexander Tiexeira de Mattes, also ncludes Maeterlinck's first published work. The Massacre of the Innocents," a powerol sketch in the Flemish manner. saw the light originally in the Fielade, a publication he and some friends founded in the Latin quarter of Paris in 1886, and which died of manition after its sixth numer. In a way, this trifle, reproducing the ifferent episodes of a picture in the Brussels Museum, painted in the sixteenth century by Pieter Brueghel, the elder, may be regarded as a sort of vague symbolic prophecy, made by the poet, playwright and essayist himself.

### ROMANCE HANGS ON BUSY IN WARTIME

Bennett a Secret Service Man, and E. V. Lucas a Hospital Director, Writes Kilmer

A communication from Joyce Kilmer, author of "Trees, and Other Poents" (George H. Doran Company), reveals the whereabouts of a number of English authors who are publishing important books at this time in this country.

at this time in this country.

Arnold Bennett, author of "The Lion's Share," is now a press agent and secret service man for the British cause. E. V. Lucas, author of "More Wanderings in London" and three other new volumes. Is director of Sir J. M. Barrie's base hospitat in France. Norman Angell, author of "The World's Highway," is taking a compulsory vacation at a German concentration camp near Berlin. Hugh Waipole is serving as a hospital aid with the Russians on the Rumanian border.

In the January St. Nicholas Charles A. Eastman, the famous Indian writer, un-ravels some of the mysteries of the anguage of animal footprints as it is still

The following are said to be two or three of his points: "It is of so use to follow a buck when he starts out on his travels in the autumn, and with the moose or elk it is the same. If the track is a running one, the question is, was it made in play or in tight? Look at the toes; if they are widely flight? Look at the toes; if they are widely apread, the run was for sport and exercise; if close together, it was a race for life. Many animals for safety's sake throw a cloud of maneuvers about them before they lie down to rest. For instance, at the end of the trail they make two loops, and conceal themselves at a point where the pursuer must, if he sticks to the trail, pass close by their hiding place and give timely warning of his approach, notably a characteristic of a characteristic of the deer and

That the author of "Lorna Doone" was one of the best fruit growers in England is said to be brought out by Hildegarde Hawthorns in an article on Blackmore which she contributes to the January St. Nicholas. Indeed, it was of his fruit that he loved most to talk, according to Miss Hawthorns. Of his writings, or of himself at all, it was very difficult to get him to say a word, for he was shy and modest to a high degre. If you tried to make him talk about his books, he would always slip quickly away to some That the author of "Lorna Doone" was one be would always slip quickly away to some thing about peaches or nectarines or plums or he would ask you to come out and see his garden and wander there happily, pruning hears in hand, pointing out his prize fruits nd telling you just what must be done to



FIFTY-ONE YEARS OLD TODAY Rudyard Kipling is still the most popular author writing in English, according to his publishers, though his most noteworthy work was done previous to his desperate attack of States seventeen years ago. His most recent work was a socies of articles on the naval huttle of

# THREAD OF COTTON

Delightful Volume on the Tremendous Part Played by Staple in World's Life

COTTON AS A WORLD POWER. A study in the economic interpretation of history. By James A. B. Robert, Ph. D. Lie, D. peal-dent of Threop College of Technology. New York—Frestrick A Blokes Campany. If the publishers had asked the advice of

the editor of the Country Gentleman in advance they would never have issued so interesting a book as-this under so depressing and uninviting a title. They have attempted to mitigate the severity of it by ancouncing on the wrapper in which the book is inclosed that it "has the readable quality of a strong and virile novel." It is readable and fascinating, but the wrapper may be taken off before the prospective purchaser

Doctor Scherer illustrates in his book th truth of the old saying that it matters no where the total sum of knowledge is at facked so long as the student pursues the leads which open up as he progresses. He will ultimately get a view of all its various branches. The author attacks history and romance, economics and politics, invention and discovery by way of the cotton boll and he weaves such a fabric as has not con-from the press before in many a long day. He tells us of the social customs of the He tells us of the social customs of the Egyptians and how the microscope has thrown new light upon them. He traces the myth of the vegetable lamb which bore a woolen fleece. He reminds us that cotton was the luxurious fabric of the Romans and how it became so popular in England that laws had to be passed against it to profect the British woolen industry. He shows how Eli Whitney's cotton gin prevented the development of India as a cotton country and transformed the industrial life of the South; how it made slavery, which was a dying instituton, profitable in the cotton fields and laid the foundation for the disputes which led to the Civil War. And so on from the beginnings of history up to disputes which for the the cri wat. And so on from the beginnings of history up to the most recent times he strings on the thread of cotton the romance of a large part of the world's history. Macaulay set out to write a history of England which should displace the latest novel on the dress-ing table of fashion, and he succeeded. Doctor Scherer apparently set out to write a book on economics, but he has written a volume that ought to be more entertaining o the average adult than half the novels of

Science in Popular Vein RADIODYNAMICS, By B. F. Miessner, D. van Nostrand Company, New York.

The art of controlling distant mechanism The art of controlling distant mechanisms without the aid of artificial connecting means has been the logical outcome of successful attempts to transmit energy in the same way. An orderly and instructive volume on this new art has just come from the hand of H. F. Missuer, assistant member of the institute of Radio Engineers and creating and Printed States have member of the Institute of Radio Engineers and expert radio aide. United States navy. The thesis, titled "Radiodynamics," is treated in a manner which makes it intelligible to the general reader without sacrificing the technical exactitude necessary to produce a scientific work of value to the trained engineer. The history, methods and description of the apparatus of radiodynamics are set forth with clarity and a sufficient fulness to make the volume valuable as a work of reference. able as a work of reference.

able as a work of reference.
Since the principal recent developments of this new art have been of a military nature, a large portion of the volume is devoted to forpedo control applications of radiodynamics. The book is of interest to the general scientific reader as wall as to the engineer and those concerned in the purely military applications and possibilities of wireleasly controlled mechanisms, and it should prove most acceptable to those amateurs who have taken a serious interest in "wireless."

A Book of Childhood

A Book of Childhood MORNING FACE: HEE BOOK, By Gene Street Dunbleday. Page & Co.; Long 149 ml City, N. Y.
This is a book of childhood and for childhood. Mrs. Stratton Porter, whose Limberleet staries and nature books have had an enormous circulation. has given a series of verses and tales of the destaces of the woods and fields, all fold for the benefit of a real little girl, who was a bright upor in her life for a few years. The book is illustrated by some of her litenistable photographs of brisk and universal.

## RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

Dr. Alcornon S. Crapson will lecture to the marking at the Bread Street Theatre A. Reinterpretation of Religion-Inspiration his is the last of the series of intures us on auspices of the Ethical Culture Society.

The Rev. George Chalmers Richmond will breach tomoryow night on "Intolerance" at bacter Eidridge's Lecture Hall, Isil North

The Rev. C. R. Howen, of Madville, will reach tomorrow marning before the German-

Joshus Wanhope, associate editor of the New York Call, will speak on "What is the Teline Peri?" tomorow afternoon at the Psead attent Theorem under the auspices of the Scialist Lit-erary Society.

A large Drexel Hiddle evangelistic service be held tomorrow might in the Hanctuary Me dist Church. Holver Hetnel will preside and hiddle himself will be one of the speakers. Hiddle will also visit the Cayle Class of Bedhang Presbyterian Church tomorrow af

A carel service differing from that presented hast Sunday will be given temorrow afterness at 4 o'clock at the Church of St. Luke and the Epiphany. The aplendid program arranged hast Sunday by the rector, the fire, thavid M. Stesh, altracted so many that more than a hundred persons were turned as "y for lack of space."

A selemn celebration of the patronal feast in accordance with long-established custom, will be held immerow in Rt. John the Evanesitet Church, with Arctitishing Prendergast as the celebrant. A selemn pentifical mass will be celebrated by Bishep McDevitt.

### RELIGIOUS NOTICES

Baptist

BAPTIST TEMPLE, Broad and Berks ats RUSSELL H. CONWELL will preach 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Special Music morning and evening. CLARENCE RETNOLDS, Di-WATCH NIGHT BERVICE from 11 to 13 EVERY ONE WELCOME.

CHESTNUT STREET DAPTIST CHURCH

Chestnut at west of 40th,
GEO. D. ADAMS, D. D. Paster,
9 45 a. m., Brotherbook of A. and P.
10 30 a. m., Worship.
2 30 p. m., Bible School.
7 15 p.m., Worship.
CHRISTMAS MUSIC REPRATED.
The Choir will be assisted by a cherus of

### Brethren FIRST CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN (Dunker), cor Carliele and Daubhin six, Presching 10:30 s. m. and 745 s. m. Sunday School, 230 s. m. Prayer Moeling each Wednesday evening.

Ethical Culture DR. ALGERNON S, CRAPSEY will speak on "Inspiration," Broad St. Theatre, 11 a. m.

AT THE FRIENDLY CHURCH Jun and Jefferson sta.
DANIELE & WEIGLE, Paster.
Bunday Morning Service, 10:30,
Jilble Bennel, 7:30 p. m.
Evening Service, 7:50
Sermon, "Happy New Year,"
Wu. A. Schnidt, celle, Phila. Orchestra.
Bolo Quartet and Organ.

Methodist Episcopal COLUMNIA AVE., cor. 25th st.—Rev. H. W.

Miscellaneous DOCTOR RICHMOND preaches Sunday, S p. 28. a Presbyterlan

ARCH ST. CHURCH, 18th and Arch.

Hev. CLARENCE EDWARD MACARTNEY.

10 45—"Siese Cn. 5.

8 96—"The End of Time."

10 12—Watch Service.

The choir will repeat Maunder's "Bethishear" at morning and evening service.

Violet Terriil. harpist. HOFE, 33d and Wharton sia, Minister, the Bern J. GRAY BOLTON D. D., Rov. WILLIAM TAYLON CALDWELLS, Assistant, 10-35 s.m.; Doctor Bolton, theme, "Looking Hackward," 1-35 p. m., Boctor Holton, theme, "Looking Furward" p. m., Watch Mealing

Protestant Episcopul CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES is and Christian etc.

Lory Borrey Hervery Toop, D. D. Reeter, ervices 6 a. m. 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. torices for m. 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. torices for m. 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. torices for m. 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. torices for m. 10:30 a. m. toric

dR. JONHUA WANHOPE, associate editor New Yara Call, will speak on "What is the Yel-tow Perill" tomorrow, 3 g, m., at Bread in Theatre, Music by Hahn's String Quarter, Public taylool. Socialist Literary Society

GERMANTOWN UNITARIAN SOCIETY, Groups of and Chelton ave Rev. A. J. Coffeen of Stunday Relaced. 10. Services II s. P. Rec. Prof. C. R. Bewer, of Meadwille, will are an account of the control of the cont Young Men's Christian Association

AUNDAY FORUM - 5:40 P. M.

J. William Sulfa, Breading

Discuss old Standards and res opportunity

Les at Caulisis Ferman

A BOX-CAE VISION, told for George Long, or Incamuch Mission, LOCUST THEAVER THE and Locust sts. Runlay, 4 p. m. Ladies to

"QUIET HOUSE THEATHE TALKS Hold Three Wester of Nean Mone Services to