are those terrible and wonderful weapons of yours! If our folk only had such!"

"You're better off without them. But, of course, if you want to understand them, he can explain them in due time. Those and endless other things!"

"I believe that is truth." The patriarch advanced into the room and for a minute stood by the bedside with venerable dignity. "The traditions. I remember, tell of so many strange matters. I shall know

nily. "The traditions I remember, tell of so many strange matters. I shall know them, every one. All in time, all in time!" "Your simple medicines, down here, are wonderful," said the girl admiringly. "What did you put into that draught I gave him to make him sleep this way?"

"Only the steeped roof of our nigahar plant my daughter—a simple weed brought up from the bettom of the see See See See

Only the steeped roof of our nigabar plant my daughter—a simple weed brought up from the bottom of this sea by our strong divers. It is nothing, nothing."

Came silence again. The aged man sat down upon a curved stone bench that followed the contour of the farther wall. Presently he spoke once more.

"Daughter," said he, "It is now ten sleeping-times—nights, the English speech calls than, if I remember what my granddather inshir me—since the battle. And my son, here, still Hes weak and sick. I go soon to get still other plants for him. Stronger plants, to make him well and powerful usuin. For there is hante now—haste!"

"You mean—Kamrou!"

"Yea, Kamrou! I know the temper of that evil man better than any other. He and his boats may return from the great fisheries in the White Gulf beyond the vortex at any time, and—"

"But, faither, after all we've done for the village here, and especially after what

village here, and especially after what Allan's done? After this wonderful victory,

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

FOR TEMPERANCE CAUSE

Members of Philadelphia Union at All-

Day Session-Preachers De-

liver Addresses

WOMEN OFFER PRAYERS

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Miss Eugenia Law Becomes Bride of Mr. Livingston Ludlow Biddle Today—Theatrical Benefit for Babies' Hospital on February 2

OF COURSE, the fashionable world in general, and the Biddle and Drexel family in particular, wended its way Wayneward today, for the much-talkedof wedding of Eugenia Law and Lavingsion Biddle took place out in that part of the country.

The coremony was performed in St. Mary's Episcopal Church at Wayne at haif after twelve o'clock by the Rev. George Calvert Carter, of Bryn Mawr, an uncle of the bride. He was assisted by the Rey. Charles M. Armstrong, rector of St Mary's Church.

Eugenia was given in marriage by her father, and she were an exquisite gown of white satin, embroidered in pearls and silver, with a court train of silver brocade and tulie, and the tulic veil wan held in place by orange blossoms and a band of pearls. She carried a shower bouquet of white orchids and lilles of

Mary Law, her sister, was the only attendant, and were an exquisite freek of pink talle and large picture hat of brown satin and brown tulle, faced with pink and long French blue ribbons. She carried a bouquet of pink roses, tied with brown tulle.

George W. Childs Drexel attended his nephew as best man, and there were twelve ushers-Edward Law and Bernard Carter Law, brothers of the bride; Tony and Craig Biddle, Livingston's brothers; Paul Mills, Charley Munn, Howard Henry, John Fell, Drexel Paul, Bob Casgatt, Angier Duke and Tony Biddle, Jr., all members of the bridegroom's immediate family.

After the ceremony a breakfast was served at Edgefield, the home of the bride's parents at St. Davids, which was beautifully decorated with white roses,

orchids, sweet pens and palms. When the bridegroom and bride return from their honeymoon they are geing to live with the Drexels until their own home, which they are building, is finished. Livingston Biddle has lived with the Drexels for many years and is quite as dear to them as if he were indeed a son instead of a nephew. His mother, the first Mrs. Edward Biddle, you know, was a Miss Drexel, a sister of Mrs. Alec Van Rensselaer and the late Mrs. James W. Paul and of Anthony, John and George

WE ARE all greatly interested, of course, in the annual benefit matinee which is to be given at the Forrest Theatre on February 2 for the benefit of the Bables' Hospital of Philadelphia. This hospital is maintained solely for the treatment of hables of the very poor, and the entire proceeds of the annual matinee benefit are turned over to it.

The committee in charge of the affair Includes Dr. John Sinclair, chairman; Mrs. Henry Pepper Vaux, Mrs. William G. Warden, Mrs. Charles F. Jenkins, Mrs. Howard A. Loeb, Mr. Fred A. Rakestraw, Mr. John D. McIlhenny, Dr. James P. Nichol, Dr. William N. Bradley, Dr. Charles A. Fife and Dr. Theodore Le

Though requests to women of social prominence to act as patronesses were only mailed a few days ago, already more than 100 have signified their interest in the matter, and on the list at the present time are such names as Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, Mrs. George C. Thomas, Jr., Mrs. George H. Earle, Jr., Mrs. Richard Waln Meirs, Mrs. William H. Donner, Mrs. Piecre S. du Pont and Mrs. James Hancock. This is the fourth year that the theatrical managers of the city have combined to make this generous on to the hospital. It is rapidly taking its place among the annuals along with the Charity Ball, which has been going for thirty-seven years, and it is to be hoped that this performance will be given for as many years and increase yearly in popularity as well as the ball.

Last year more than \$2500 was secured for the hospital through this "all-star" benefit, so, my friends, come with your usual generosity and help the good work Riong this year, too.

The hospital is situated out in Wynnefield and has been in existence since 1911. It is wonderful how much has been ac complished in the six years of its life. Not only are the children caved for while there, but they are followed up afterward by the visiting nurse, who keeps an eye on their general health for at least five years, then retiring, only to hand them over to the care of the school nurse. It Is surely a more than worthy charity, especially when we consider the awful epidemic of paralysis last year, and how these little ones who have recovered must be watched and nursed and helped for years, if they are to be any good to the community and to themselves.

ELLANOR LONGSTRETH will be pre-sented this evening at a dinner-dance Which her father, Mr. Charles Longstreth, will give at the Ritz-Carlton. I do not know that one would consider it exactly a debut, because she was given a tea late last spring at the Yacht Club by her father, but this is the first party he has given this season. Ellanor is most attractive and has been having a wonderful time this winter. The guests tonight will be principally of the debutante and younger dancing men set.

NANCY WYNNEL

Personals

Mrs. Esmonde H. Austin, 1821 Pine street, Sitertained at dinner last evening in honor of her niece. Miss Elizabeth Austin, daughter of Mr. James S. Austin, of Ardmore, before Mrs. Charles Stewart Wurts's dancing class at Asher's Among the guests were Miss Mar-garet Ross, Miss Henrietta Wilson, Miss Rosamond Wurfs, Miss Mary Fahnestock, Miss Elizabeth Pearson, Mr. Hobert Chap-man, Mr. Ludlow L. Smith, Mr. Cornelius Wilson, Mr. Charles Wilson, Mr. Reynolds Wilson and Mr. Charles E. Pancoast, 2d

Mrs. William J. Baird, of \$12 Pine street, will be at home on Priday afternoons durarts. William J. Baird, of \$12 Pine street, will be at home on Friday afternoons during January. Tomorrow Mrs. Baird will be assisted in receiving by her daughter. Mrs. Harrison K. Caner, Jr., who has recently returned from her wedding journey in California and is at present the guest of her mother. Mrs. Matthew Baird, Sr., and Mrs. Harrison K. Caner, Sr., will also assist.

A special meeting of the Pennsylvania A special meeting of the Fundamenta in the Colonial Dames of America sill be held tomorrow at 11 o'clock in Con-tress Hall. Sixth and Chestnut streets to compiler important communications re-



MRS. LIVINGSTON L. BIDDLE Whose marriage took place today Wayne. Mrs. Biddle was Miss Rosalie Eugenia Carter Law.

refred from the president of the National Society of Colonial Dames.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sill Clark, of High-land avenue, Chestnut Hill, will return to-day from Avery's Island, where they spent

Friends of Mr. Joseph B. Widener, or synthesis that he is confined to the house

Mrs. J. Scott Toldt, of McCallum street and Westview avenus, Germanitown, enter-tained at bridge yesterday is honor of Mrs. John Rittenhouse, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Gray have source cards for a dance on Monday, January 8, to meet their daughter, Miss Gweidelyn Gray. The dance will be held in the hall-room of the Philadelphia Cricket Club.

Mrs. J. Ernest Goodman, of the Ritten rouse, has bruced cards for a Juncheon followed by bridge on Tuesday, January 23,

Miss Virginia Roberts, of 1806 De Lancey itrest, has returned from Pittsburgh, wher the has been visiting for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Watkins, of Wash

ington lane, Meadowbrook, have closed their country home and are occupying their apartments at 495 South Broad street for the winter months.

The next dance of a series being held t the Terresidate Golf Chub this winter ill be given on January 19. The New ear's dance proved a great success. The ballroom was most attractively decorated with holly and laurels and a big Christmas-tree was piaced in one corner of the room. Miss Natalle Walton is in charge of the club's entertainments this year.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Thomas, of Maple-vood avenue, Germantown, have taken an spartment at 234 South Sixteenth street, where they will spend the winter months. Mr. Shipley Thomas, who is making his once in New York, where he is in busi-less, spent the halidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brush, of West Horrier street, Germantown, will give a din-ner toulght before the custume daine of the Cresheim Dancing Clais. The guests of honor will be Mr. and Mrs. John Ritten-



Copyright Life Publishing Comma-AN AFTER-DINNER SPEAKER

Mrs. David T. Young, Mr. W. Price Hull. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ansell, of the Cresheim Arms, will also entertain before the dauce.

Mrs. Edwin Schoettie, 7800 Lincoln drive St. Martins, will entertain the members of her bridge club on Monday, January 15.

Mrs. Anna O. Lawrence, of Bryn Mawe, will leave on January 10 for Southern California where she will join a colony of Philadelphia friends, who have taken a "Hotel Bungalo" at Coronado Beach for

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Schellenger and their son, Mr. Edward Schollenger, Jr., of the Bellevue-Stratford, have left for Atlantic City to spend several days.

Many house parties were given during the holidays in Wikes-Barre, which were at-tended by several of the younger set of this city, who remained over New Year's, when they attended the Wilkes-Barre Assembly.

heid last Friday night.

Miss Rosa Sharp gave a house party, one of the guests being Miss Maida Fox, of the

of the guests being Miss Maida Fox, of the Dell, Torresdale.

Miss Katherino Weils had a large house party, starting last Thursday. The guests attended the large ball given that evening in honor of Miss Charlotte Weils, who is a debutants of this season. Among the guests from this city were Mr. Emian Stokes and Mr. Joseph Stokes, Miss Louise Twaddell, of Devon, and several others.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Carnill, of Rydat, are spending some time in Wilkes-Barre.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Perris. Jr., of 1725 Master street, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son. Mrs. Ferris was formerly Miss Mary Keeney Harris, of 1623 Master street.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Warrener, of this ty spent several days just week in William city, spent several days last week in Wilkes Barre, where they attended the Assembly un Friday night.

Mrs. L. Webster Fox and Miss C. Ben-

trice Fox, of Seventeenth and Spruce streets, will be at home on Monday afternoon during this month. No cards have been sent out.

Mrs. William J. Holt, of Cynwyd, will re-ceive on the third and fourth Wednesdays in January from 4 until 6 o'clock. No cards.

Mr. George J. Wink, of Lancaster, has amounced the marriage of her daughter Miss Marguerite Pay Wink, to Mr. Fred-erick John Blatz, of Wilmington, Del., on

Mrs. William Darlington Evans, of West Chester, announces the organoment of her faughter. Miss Georgina, Messersonith Evans, to Mr. Edwin J. Bevan of Har-jedvirg. Miss Evans is the daughter of the late Mr. William Darlington Evans and sister of Mr. Henry S. Evans, of Har-gisteries.

Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander Mel-lon, of 4025 Pine errest, are spending the New Year holidays at Laurel-in-the-Pines.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert. Scott, of 6443. Woodbite avenue, Overbrook, autounce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Physical Bernard Scott, to Mr. Joseph McClima Brownier, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gould Brownier, of 208 Clivedin avenue. Germantown.

Mrs. and Mrs. Basti Harris have returned

A charity dance will be given by the friends of the Untown Home for Anal on Saturday evening at the La La Tennio The committee is also in charge of the annual affair to be given at the Mercantic linit. February 14, for which elaborate preparations are being made.

Me and Mrs. P. J. Cannon, of 719 East lings atreet, summance the marriage of heir daughter, Miss Kathryn C. Cannon o Mr. John J. Flaherty, of Mahanoy City the veremony was performed by the Rev. The ceremony was berformed by the Rev. Joseph F. O'Reefe on Tuesday afternion at 2120 o'ctork in the Cerpus Christi Church. Twenty-high street and Allegheny avenue. Sies Gertrude Gallagher was mari of honer and Mr. F. John Cannon. a brother of the bride, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Finherty are spending their honeymoon in Atlantic City and upon their return will live at 2012 North Twelth-street after February 1.

on Haddon avenue near King's highway were officially opened with a supper.

Farmer Smith's Column

rave the books that Napoleon or Lincoln with a rush

Let the teacher number. He said. "You are another one of those beys who has never learned to read out loud!"

never learned to read out loud!"

It did me no good to cry; the fact was, I could not read out loud, and now when children come and set on my lines and ask no to read I have to binneder along and do the best I can, and often one of the little ones correcte me! Think of that!

But, there is good in everything! If I had not been read to, you might not have had a children's editor, for I had to tell stories to a little girl for many days, and those stories were afterward printed in newspapers and made thousands of children hungy—just cause a buy, fat man did not learn to read out loud when IE was a boy.

Read, read, READ! Just to please, yours lovingly.

"Horray, boys! One more down! Give real buy, and the servance of the father fell with a herrible, grienberg, then fell with a herrible, grienberg crash!"

"Horray, boys! One more down! Give real belt!" he servamed. "One more!"

PARMER SMITH, Children's Editor. P. S.-Most of the stories I write are first told to a tousied-headed youngster, and if

MODERN FABLES

The Elephant Seeks His Friends

By Farmer Smith

An Elephant was thinking to himself are day and his thoughts ran thus, "I wonder how I may lost my friends?" The more the Ecopoant thought, the more swildered be became, until, spying a Suider in the wall of his house, he ventured:

"Tell me, pray, wise Spider, how may I know my friends?" The Spider, being flattered at being called visc. stopped spinning the web and gaid; nds may be told by the gratitude

hey display. Whele you speak, but I have never added for gratitude." "That is why you beek to know your ends," replied the Spider, starting to

canbo, replied the Spider, starting to ork again.
This speech of the Spider set the Elephant thinking harder than ever, and finally a became so be withered that he thought set to go into the forest and look for his

reads.

As he started forth he wiggled his tail as violent effort to get rid of a Fly which us tickling his back.

Why not start with the Fly?" should

"Why not start with the Fly?" should the Spider.

This seemed a good idea, so the Elephant said: "Spider, I have done a lot for the Fly and now he is tormenting me. Do you call that grateful?"

The Spider did not answer, but the Fly only laughed and moved under the Elephant's ear, where he ticked him more than ever This made the big fellow run more than ever when he got into the force!

than ever. This made the big fellow conmore than ever when he got into the forest.
The first Beast he met was the Lian, to
whom he taid:

"I have warned you of approaching danger many times. Are YOU my friend?"

At this the Lion reared with laughter,
and when he stopped he replied:

"It is I who has done the warning, if
any warning there has been. Hun along."
Even the Fig laughed and taked the
Elephant's ear all the more.
Somewhat downcast, the Elephant went
to the edge of the forest, where the Giraffe

to the edge of the forest, where the Graffe was trying to knock some bananas from

was trying to knock some cananas from
a tree.
"Let me help you," suggested the Elephant, and with that he bhook the tree
so that it was some stripped of bananas
and they both helped themselves.
"Are you my friend?" asked the Elephant
of the fellow with the long seek.
"You are sharing the bananas with methe little service you rendered would not
service me to call you friend."

the little service you rendered would not permit me to cait you friend."

With this remark from the Gliraffe to Elephant deported, and the Fly under his our only laughed.

Next the Elephant came to the Ant, who was trying to build a hill. With one wroke of his mighty foot the Elephant pushed enough dirt sear the Ant for him to build a thousand hills.

"Thank you with all my heart," said the Ant.

"Ah!" said the Elephant, and then he "GRATITUDE IS THE NOBLEST SIGN OF FRIENDSHIP."

QUITE USED TO IT



"The coffee, mum, and don't mind me, mum. Shure, of've bin a bride three times meself."

Was it an ax that hit me?"

"Cleaned 'em out, ch?" he queried

"That's about it. It turned the tide

against the Lanskharn. And after that—I guees it was just butchery. I don't know, of course, and the old man hasn't wanted to tell me much; but anyway, the ladders all went down, and the Folk here made a

"And they've got a lot more of those h

ernal skele one hanging on the poles by the ire?" he concluded in a rasping whisper.

She nodded, then kept a minute's slience. "Did any of 'em get away in their

'A few. But in all their history the

Folk never fon such a victory. Oh, it was glorious, glorious! And all because of you!" "And you, dear!" "And now—now," she went on, "we're not

Everythic, coming our way? Is that

That's it. They dragged you out, after

Stern was growing excited; the girl had

o calls him once more.

"Be quiet, Allan, or I'll leave you this sinute and you shan't know another thing?" the threatened.

"All right, I'll be good," he promised.
"What bext? I'm the Big Chief now, of course? What I say now goes?"

course? What I say now goes?"

She answered nothing, but a troubled wrinkle drow between her perfect brows, For a mannent there was atlence, save for the dull and distant rearing of the flame. By the glow of the bluish light in the but. Storn booked up at her. Never had she seemed so Leautiful. The heavy masses of her hair, par sol in the middle and fastened with gold pines such as the Folk wore, framed her wonderful face with twilight shadows. He saw she was no longer clad in fur, but in a losee and flowing manule of a brown fabric caught up below the breast with a guid-clasped girdle. "Oh, Beatrice," he breathed, "kiss me again."

She kissed him; but even in the opress

"Nothing dear. Now you must be quiet! tou're in the patriarch's house here. You're afer for the present, and..."
"For the present? What do you mean?"
"See here." the girl threatened, "if you

don't stop asking questions, and go to sleep again, I'll leave you slone!" "In that case I promise!"

And now obedient, he closed his eyes, relaxed and let her soothingly careas him. But still another thought obtruded on his

"Yes, dearest."
"How long ago was that fight?"
"Oh, a little while. Never mind now!"
"Yes, but how long? Two days? Four?

They don't have days down here," she "I know. But reckoning our way-five

"Bestrice?"

"What's wrong?" asked he anxiously,

isoners any more, but-

"Skull cracked?"

engerly.

BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

Mrs. Edward Robins will be at home at the seried in dense, to wave the first series has even in the logo of mist and stilling air. The dark seems fine in the series has even in the logo of mist and stilling air. The dark seems fine in the series in the series in the logo of mist and stilling air. The dark seems fine if the series in the series in the logo of mist and stilling air. The dark seems fine if two to think! You don't be still amount of the series are saughtness, nor a increasing indexes, and unlessened his arms. There, there "also southed him "You'd end in the saughtness arms as a first the series and unlessened his arms. There, there "a few a good in the still grant to think! You was it? Vesterday?" he interpreted a first and on both sides, till the swifting misses had them and the defender from yiew.

Boys' Brigade Has Housewarming that provided the same in the defender from yiew.

By Brigade company of Haddonfield in the defender from yiew.

The heard to dark seems and unlessened him "You'd ence to think! You don't be still and try not to think! You was it? Vesterday?" he interpreted to dark seems.

There is force his eyes, in the boxe of mist and includes and inclusioned him "You'd ence, and unlessened him the cheeks and unlessened him a fine of the cheeks and unlessened him "You'd ence, and the cheeks and unlessened him a fine of the cheeks and unlessened to deaks.

There is for the cheeks are the cheeks and unlessened the cheeks and unlessened him a fine of the cheeks and unlessened him a fine of the cheeks and unlessened him a fine of the cheeks and unlessened the cheeks and unlessened

the defendent from view.

The heard Heatrine cry out with pain.
He saw her sugger and fall back.
To her he leaved.
Where all the leaved.
She answered nothing, but fell himp "God of Haitlest" he heaved.
He smatched her automatic from lementh the trampling crowding feet; he bere her back, away from the thick press. And in the shelter of a massive had he is her her down.
Then, stark-mad, he turned and leaped into the battleline that swayed and screamed along the wall.

Then, stark-mad, he turned and leaped into the battleline that swayed and screamed along the wall.

Then, stark-mad, he turned and leaped into the battleline that swayed and screamed along the wall.

Then stark-mad, he turned and leaped into the battleline that swayed and screamed along the wall.

READING
I AM SORRY.

I cannot tell you, my dear children, llow sorry I am that I did not read more when I was your age. You may say that I did not have such heautiful books as you have, and I will have to answer that I did not heave the books that Napoleon or Lincoln with a straight fluid and I will have the hooks that Napoleon or Lincoln with a rush.

Stern saw the rooms and emishing to

It matters not what you are to be in after life, whether you are to be a home maker, as many of our girls are to be, or a blacksmith—reading will help you.

I went away "boarding" when I was very young, and when it came my turn to read I MADE A BLUNDER.

When the soling and the maker, the soling and clusters in each other statistics and the parameter became, and tell both outward and struggled and tell both outward and inside, and were transled in indiscriminate heaps, besteged and bestegars alike, till chawing, tearing. howling even in their death agony.

Now one of the ladders was down—an other fell, with horrid furnult—a third! An automatic in each hand, Stern scrambled to the glairy summit of the

"Hurray, boys! One more down! Give 'em hell" he sercamed. "One more!" He turned. Subconstantly he felt that his right hand was wel, and hot, and drip-ping, but he felt rec path. "One more New for another!"

ping, but he felt no pain.

"One more Now for another?"

And in the opposite direction along the wall he emptical his other revolver.

Hefore the stinging awarm of the steel-lacksted wasns of death the Lanskaarn writhed and melted down with screams such as Dante in his widest vision never even dreamed.

Stern heard a great howl of triumph break from the mass of defenders lighting to overthrow the fifth haider.

"Hold 'em' Hold 'em' he bellowed.

"Watt till I load up again—[1]—"

A swiff and crossing inpart dashed sheaves of radam fire through his brain.

Everything leaned and whirled.

He flung up both hands.

the battle, from under a big heap of bodies under the walt."
"Cutside or instde?"
"Cutside, on the beach. They brought you in, for dead, boy. And I guess they had an awful time about you, from what I've found out..." He flung up both lands. Clutching at simply cir. then suddenly at the slippery paraget which seemed to have leaped up and struck him in the face. an awfal time about you, from what I've found out—"
"Hig powwow, and all that"
"Yes. If you'd died, they'd have gone on a huge war expedition out to the islands, wherever those are, and simply wiped out the rest of the Lanskaarn But—"
"I'm glad I didn't," he interrupted. "No more killing from now on! We want all the living humans we can get; we need 'em in our business."

Came a strange numbriess, then a stab-

And darkness quenched all knowledge and

CHAPTER NAIN Similors of War.

BLUIG and Histories grown of light

A BLUTE and Historing giann of light. A dim yet persistent, weemed to enhalo a woman's face; and as Siern's weary eyes opened under longuist loks, cliesed, then opened again, the wounded engineer smiled in his weakness.

"Beatrice!" he whispered, and tried to stretch a hand to her, as she sat beside his bed of seaweed covered with the coarse brown fabric. "Oh, Beatrice! In this—is this another—halluchation?"

She took the hand and hissed if, then bent above him and though him again, this time fair, upon the lips.

"No, bay," she answered. "No indicationation, but reality?" You've had a little fever and—and—well don't ask any questions, that's ail. Here, drink this now and go to sliep."

She set a massive golden how! to his mouth and very gently raised his head. Unquestioningly he drank, as though he had been a child and somewhat ewest, b. I had a targ of some new toys that he had.

had been a child and she his mother. The liquid, warm and somewhat excet, house a tang of some new taste that he id never known. Singularly vitalizing it seemed, acothing yet full of life. With a sigh of contentment, despite the numb ache in his right temple, he lay hack and once more closed his eyes. Never had be felt such utter weakness. All his forces seemed drained and spent; even to breaths was very difficult.

Peebly he raised his hand to his head. "Handiaged" he whispered. "What does that mean?"

He lay quiet a moment, but sleep would not come. A serve, a hundred thoughts confusedly crowded his brain.

and once more, looking up at her in the dim blue gicom of the flut where they were, he breathed a question:

"Were you baily hurt, dear, in—in the battle"

"No. Allen. Just stunned, that's atl. Nor i even wounded. Be quiet now or I'll scoid!"

He raised his arms to her and, weak, though he was took her to his breast and held her tight, tight.

"Thank God!" he whispered. "Oh I love you! I love you se! If you'd been killed."

"I see it's no use, Allan," she said de-risirely. "So long as I stay with you you'll ask questions and excite yourself. I'm going' Then you'll have to keep still." "Reta!" Beta!" he implored. "TH be-

"All right; but if you ask me knother mention, a single one, usind, I'll truly go?" "Just give me your hand, girlle, that's Come here-sit down beside me

of coarse brown fabric stuffed with dried scawced, laid his hollow check upon her hand and gave a deep sigh. "Now, I'm off," he murmured. "Unly, don't leave me. Beta!"

livisions were at naught, Beatries sat with her other hand; and now she smiled with pride and reminiscence, now a grave, troubled look crossed her features.

The light, a fiber wick burning in a stone out of oil upon a stone-slab lable in the seater of the hut, guttered unsteadily, castshe pondered a moment, weighing mat-ters, then made answer:
"All right, boy; only remember your promise?"
"I will."
"Good! Now listen. Ull tell you what the ing huge and dancing shadows up the black

"Oh, my beloved!" whispered the girl, and bent above him till the lossened sheaves at her hair swept his face. "My love! Only for you, where should I be now? With you, how could I be afraid? And old man fold me, for naturally I don't re-member the last part of the fight any better cell, it wasn't anything serious. It just tunned me for a while. I came to in a She turned at a sound from a narrow

"Where I carried you, dearest, just be-Yes, I know, just before the battle-"Yes. But it was only a glancing blow. Your long hair helped save you, too. But

Heatrice. "Peace daughter!" said the old man. "Peace be unto you. He sleeps?"

"Yes, father. He's much better now, I think. His constitution is simply marvel-

"Verily, he to strong. But far stronger

Propers for temperance were effered to-day by hundreds of members of the Phila-delphia Thion of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at the annual all-day meeting held in connection with the na-tional week of prayer, at 1921 Arch street. The meeting is nonsectarian. Women The girl withdrew her hand from him.

The meeting is nonsectarian. Women from all parts of the city, members of a score of churches, took part. It opened at 10:30 o'clock with devotionals and Bible reading under the direction of Miss May Lynd, of Swarthmore, At 11 o'clock the flow, br. George B. Adams, pastor of the Chestnut Street Baptist Church, made an address on 'Does Prayer Prevail?' The Rev. Dr. John Grant Newman, pastor of the Chambers-Wylle Presbyterian Church, talked on 'Our Mountaineers,' and Madame good! Don't leave me-you mustn't."

He turned on his side on the rude couch

For half an hour after his deep, slow breathing told that the wounded man was sleeping soundly—balf an hour so time was ingly and tenderly beside the primitive led. Her right paint beneath his face, also stroked his long bair and his wan check

door opposite the larger one that gave upon the plaza, a door, like the other, closed

by a heavy curtain platted of scaveed.

There, holding the circuin back, stood the blind patriarch. His hut, larger than most in the strange village, boarded two rooms. Now from the inner one, where he had been resting, he came to speak with Beatrice. "No. I guess concussion of the brain would be the right term for it." She took his groping hand in both her own warm, strong ones and kissed it tenderly. "But before you fell, your raking fire along the wall there—you understand—"

as in charge of the noontide prayer.

The morning session closed with a solo
y Mrs. Mary P. Bashe and devotionals
y the Rev. Dr. Charles M. Boswell.
At noon the women assembled for lunchcon, which was served under the direction of Mrs. Sara English.

> Miss Margaret Nichols to Wed The engagement of Miss Margaret chois, daughter of Bishop William Ford Nichols, of California, to Edward H. Clark, ir, son of E. H. Clark, of New York, has seen announced. Bishop Nichols formerly was rector of the parish of St. James in

inited on "Our Mountaineers," and Madame Lavyah Barakat, an Assyrian who has been living in Philadelphia thirty-five years,

What's Doing Tonight

Browning Society, New Century Club, 8 by Dr. R. A. Milliam, Frankling of the Manager of the Manager avenue, 8 of chick, Free, 1 Certifath avenue, 8 of chick, Free, 1 Certifather Avenue, 1 Certifather Men, Avenue, 1 Certifather Men, 2013 Germanium avenue of the Free, 1 Manager Men, 2013 Germanium avenue of chock. Free, 1 Manager Men, Seventh attact and this institute Men, Seventh attact and

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