JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Members of Cavalry Troops Will Return Today From El Paso-Nancy Wynne Deplores a Want of Honesty Among the Elite

MRS. WALTON CLARK, JR.

Mrs. Clark will be remembered as Miss Elizabeth Du Puy Scott, of this city. She has returned re-cently from El Paso, Tex., and has taken a house at 111 South Twenty-

second street for the winter.

eing planned to take place at the Fairfax

Apartments, Wayne avenue and School House lane, Germantown, on Wednesday, January 24, at 2:30 c'clock. The proceeds will be used to increase the scholarship fond of the Alumnae Association of the Statem School.

Mrs. George McClellan, of 1116 Spruce

reet, will not receive this afternoon, as she

Mrs. Perdinand V. Hoyt, of Wingohock-

ing Heights, will give a luncheon and thea-ire party in honor of Mrs John K. Walker,

Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. Walker is the gue

Mrs. Thomas S. Waters, Jr., of Washing-

ton lane, Jenkintown, returned last week from an extended visit to Baltimore, Md.,

and to Washington, D. C., where she

Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. Fortner,

will spend three months and will visit places of interest through the West before

A surprise shower was given last week it the home of Miss Mabel Kehr Donnelly,

What's Doing Tonight

Cur Chib annual election. City Club, Contemporary Club, discussion on "Men of the our to Europe," Believus-Stratfund.

German-American Charity Society ball, Trun-

Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agricul-irs. 215 South Fifteenth street. Pire Insurance Society annual banques, Belle-le-Stratford.

Free locture on "Jewish Colonies in Paleshoe." by Dr. B. C. Gordon, Houston Hall,
Walnut Street Business Association, St. James
lotel, S. o Clock.
West Philadelphia Business and Improvement
wast Philadelphia Business and Improvement
ague, 5208 Market street, S. o'clock, Free,
Nathwest Business Med. 336 Colonible avete, S. o'clock, Free,
West Statumbanna Avanue Business Mon. 1407
cet Susquishanna avenue, S. o'clock, Free,
Chrard Improvement Association, Twentieth
d Shunk street, S. o'clock, Free,
Goldon Bublies contest! Oxford Prabytyrian
urch.
Basco, "Old Guard." Administ Hotel

Dance, "Old Guard," Adelphia Hotel Blirth captrol conference, Wuman's Hourttell.

suffering from a severe cold.

York, as her guest.

THE mothers, wives and sweethearts of the First City Troop are preparing joyfully to receive their sons, husbands and lovers (got it in the proper order, didn't 17) who will be returning from the borderland tonight.

Life in a bungalow, which was essayed by several of the brides who went down to El Paso to be with their husbands, proved not any too easy, for it appears it is not possible to obtain domestics, and se housework and cooking were the order of the day. I hear that is one reason why Eliza Fox Tilghman has been so worn out since she returned home and Is new in the Chestnut Hill Hospital taking a rest cure, as she really had quite a neryour breakdown, never having had to do a stroke of hard work in her life. Betty Scott Clark, too, I hear, is not at all well, the climate having been not any too good for her. The wives who went down on ghort trips were really wiser, after all, as they did not stay long enough to let the climate bother them.

Among the returning troopers will be Dick Tilghman, Harry Nellson, Flo Rivinus, Roddy Page, Neddy Page, Jack Hollingsworth, Bill Churchman, Captain Franklin McFadden, Lieutenant George Thayer, 2d, Lieutenant William Innis Forbes, Billie Bodine, Morris Stroud, John Converse, Clarence Clark, Barclay Me-Fadden, Jack Montgomery, Nick Biddle and many others who are in the four troops of cavalry. One thing is sure, they will receive a warm welcome from families and friends when they do finally come, for they have certainly had to bear the brunt of staying some three months longer than the infantry. However, far be it from me to say anything that is not in great favor of the movement which was made by the President when ordering the troops to the border, for though no actual fighting has taken place, our men have returned far better soldiers than they ever could have been with no training whatsoever, and with more ideas of self-control and discipline than many of them ever learned in their lives before. And the country at large will be bettered

HAS it ever struck you what very pe-culiar ideas of honesty some persons of education and proper upbringing have? It is truly remarkable how careless they are about things which seem small to them. Only recently a young girl who goes about a good deal and is very popular, but has not any great amount of this world's goods, attended a dance at one of our hotels. She was among the last to leave the ballroom floor, and as many were besieging the maids for their cloaks, she decided, as she was a bit tired, she would just wait until the rush was ever. Well, finally she went for her clonk and brand-new carriage shoes, (Now, every woman knows that carriage shoes are a luxury, and these had been given to her for Christmas by a wealthy friend.) And lo, and behold! the shoes were not. Only a pair of rather low arctics remained. Well, there was nothing to be done, for after much conversation on the subject every one else had gone, so she finally took the arctics and went home. Two days afterward she went to the hotel and asked if the shoes had been returned, and on various occasions she has gone in again, and would you believe it, those carriage shoes have been kept by the person who were them home that night. New, my dears, don't misunderstand me; this was not at a public affair, where tickets may be purchased and the goats may mix with the sheep; no, indeed, but a private ball, to which every one whom Probable the invited. woman who has those shoes thinks nothing whatever about it, and yet she would be horrified to take a five-cent piece out of her neighbor's purse. Naturally, one shudders at the idea; that would be stealing! Yes, of course it would; but then the shoes belong to some one else just as much as the five cents does, and are of much more value to the girl to whom five cents would be even more than the shoes to the person who stole them. Some persons surely do strain at a gnat and swallow a camel. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. Harold E. Yarnull and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ervin will be at home at \$22 ins attest on Thursdays after 4 o'clock or the remainder of the winter, beginning next Thursday, with music. No cards

The Misses Mordecai will give a small afternoon tea at their home, 1922 Rittenhouse street, on Wednesday to meet Mrs. L. St. John Greble,

Mrs. William H. Donner, of 345 South Eighteenth street, will be at home the three last Tuesdays in this month and the first two in February after 4 o'clock. No tards have been issued.

Invitations have been issued for the mar-

at the home of Miss Mabel Kehr Donnelly, 5111 North Thirteenth street, Logan, in honor of Miss Morea Drumm, whose wedding to Mr. A. B. Ziegler, former University of Pennsylvania faotball star and coach, will take place shortly. The guests were Mrs. Drumm, Mrs. Albert Garrett, Mrs. Rodger Kirk, Mrs. J. A. C. Stull, Mrs. G. Read, Mrs. M. M. Gibb, Mrs. M. F. Amer, Miss Flora Mager, Miss Helen Bright, Miss. riage of Miss Molly Batley and Mr. Brew-ster Koons, which will take place on Saturday, January 27, at Stratford. Miss Flora Mager, Miss Helen Bright, Miss Clara Restine, Miss Florence M. Janney, Miss Ethel Worthington, Miss Einel Dau-phinee, Miss Emma Du Hols, Miss Elsie Tinkier and Miss Bessie Van Winkle.

and Mrs. J. Morton Poole, of 597 West Springer street, Germantown, have issued cards for a tea followed by supper and informal dancing on Thursday in honor of their guest, Mrs. Thaddeus C. White. Mrs. White is the daughter of Lord and Lady Yu, and before her marriage was first lady in waiting to the Foreign in waiting to the Empress Dowages

Mrs. Richard C. Dale and Miss Marian Dale, of Ardmore avenue, Chestnut Hill are spending some time in Augusta, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer of Camp Hill, are occupying their winter home, Eighteenth and Walnut streets.

Mrs. Charles Wolcott Henry, of St. Mar-tins, has gone to White Sulphur Springs, Va., for several weeks.

Mrs. George Woodward, of Krishelm, St Martins, spent Saturday in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Morice, of St City, for several weeks.

Miss Catherine Gilbert, of the Mariyo the Bellevue-Stratford on February s.

Mrs. Houston Dunn, of 2325 Spruce street, will be at home informally on Mon-day afternoons after 3 o'clock during the

Miss Margaret Baumgardner, of the Del-mar-Morris, in Germantown, gave a lunch-ten and bridge on Saturday in bonor of Miss Edith Hayden, of Bryn Mawr, whose sprangement to Mr. E. Morton Plemling was recently announced.

An auction bridge and "500" party is



By H. RIDER HAGGARD
Author of "Marte," "King Solomon's Mises," "She," etc.

THE STORY THUS FAR

ALLAN GLATERMAIN. a famous African hunter and fortune seeker. Is in English to some of his accessional visits. While there has a invited to attend a dinner at a famous old established to attend a dinner at a famous old established to attend a dinner at a famous old established to attend a dinner at a famous old established to attend a dinner at a famous old established to a considerable to the dinner in horor of his stories in a close friendship algorithm for the dinner in horor of his stories in the famous of a factor of the dinner in horor of his stories in the famous of a moon on her least who when the start because of a moon on her least with the start of a moon on her least with the start of the dinner than the start of the famous of the dinner his the start of the famous of the dinner his thought the course of the dinner his Montage and more times they things people want see. It is the point of the famous the point of the point of the famous the point of the point of the famous the point of HARUT and MARUT and for Quateringto by 5 Arab bune, Maromasson, and further further forth Hagmari's voice, Savage, to pro-celled states of the Arabs w shows if from its pockets. The Arabs

She love him while she live, she love him now she dead.

'She tell me so again just now. You ask white ford tell you pretty story of how he kins her before she kill herself!'

Needless to say all this very misleading information was received by the audience with an attention that I can but call rapt broken only by a sudden burst of uningering on the part of Scroope. I favored him with my ficreest frown. Then I fell upon that venerable villain Harut and belabored him in Bantu, while the audience listened as intently as though they understood.

I asked him what he meant by coming here to asperse my character. I asked him who the deuce he was. I asked him how he came to know anything about Mameena, and finally I told him that soon or late I would be even with him, and paused exhausted.

hausted.

He stood there looking for all the world like a statue of the patriarch Job as I imagine him, and when I had done, repilled without moving a muscle and in English:

"O Lord, Zikail, Zulu wizard, friend of mine: Ail great wizard friend just like all elephant and all stake. Zikail make me know Mameena, and she tell me story and send you much love, and say she wait for you always." (More snigsers from Scroone and still intenser interest evinced by Miss Holmes and others.) "If you like, I show you Mameena fore I go." (Murmure from Miss Holmes and Miss Manners of "Ch. please do.") "But that very little business, for what one long-ago lady out of so minny." f her mother, Mrs. B. F. Dewees, of Church Mrz. John Mons, of 2214 De Lancey place, na her sister, Mrs. Philip I. Cohen, of New Mrs. J. Andrews Flarris and her daughter. Mics Margaret Harris, have taken an apart-ment at the Bellevue-Stratford for some Mrs. Charles Water and Miss Elizabeth Wister, of West Penn and Fox streets, Germantown, have gone to Camden, S. C., for several weeks. Mrs. Charles Weingins, of Locust avenue, minute:

Then suddenly be broke into Bantu, and added: "A jest is a jest, Macumazaus, though often there is meaning in a jest, and you shall see Manueria if you will. I come here to ask you to do my people a service for which you shall not lack reservice for which you shall not lack re-Germantown, will give a bridge party on Wednesday. There will be 100 guests. The third of a series of dances will take lace this evening at the Casino, in Germanplace this evening at the Casino, in Germantown. The committee in charge includes
Mrs. Athert M. Hoyt. Mrs. William Caveny.
Mrs. Thomas Wriggins, Mrs. Marshail E.
Truitt, Mrs. Stanley Stager and Mrs. Barclay Fried.

The junior class dance of the Cheltenham
High School of Elkins Park will be given
at the Old York Read Country Cub on
the evening of Priday, February 23, at
8:30 o'clock. Arrangements for the senior
class play are being made. It will be
given in the audifornim of the High School
on the evenings of Friday, February 16,
and Saturday, February 17, at 815
o'clock. you will come and kill it we will show you the piace where all the elephants go to dis, and you shall take their lyory, many wagon loads, and grow rich. Soon you are going on a journey that has to do with a flower, and you will visit peoples named the Mazitu and the Pongo who live on an island in a lake. Far beyond the Pongo and across the desert dwell my people, the Kendah, in a secret land. When you wish to visit us, as you will do, journey to the north of that lake where the Pongo dwell, and stay there on the edge of the desert shooting till we come. Now mock me if you will, but do not forget, for these things shall befull in their season, though that time be far. If Summit avenue, Jankintown, left last week for the Hawadan Islands, where they not lorget. When you have need of gold or of forget. When you have need of gold or of

mustrated with stereopticon and motion pictures, next Saturday afternoon at 2:30 p'clock in the University Museum. Thirty-third and Spruce streets. Mr. Chapm, who was a member of the first expedition to indertake a systematic search and study for the region and of the suiter hand study. typer Cougo, describes all in this lecture, the tribes with whom the expedition was obstantly in contact and who furnished the blowing on me suddenly here in an Essex drawing room seemed to overwhelm me, the

only human companionship that the mem-bers had during their six years in the jungle are most interesting to hear about. effable Harut proceeded in his English conjurer's patter:
"Rich ladies and gentlemen want see trick by poor old wizard from center Africa. Well, we show them, but please member no magic, all quite simple trick. Teach it you if you pay. Please not look too hard, no want you learn how it done. What you like see? Tree grow out of nothing, ch? Good? Please lend me that plate—what you call him—chins."
Then the performance began. The tree

rew admirably upon the china plate under the cover of an antimacassar. A number of hits of stick danced together on the said plate, apparently without being touched. At a whiatie from Marut a second make crawled out of the pocket of the horrified Mr. Savage, who stood observing these proceedings at a respectful distance, srected itself on its tail upon the plate and took fire till it was consumed to ashes, and so

The press committee of the Twentieth Century Club of Lansdowne will have to morrow's meeting in charge. Mrs. Elmer E. Melick, chairman of the press committee of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, and Miss Grace Van Braam Gray will speak on "Frees and Publicity Work in Women's Clubs." A special musical program has been arranged for the afternoon, with Miss Ethel A. Righter, solvist, and Mrs. William S. Ward, harpist. The press committee includes Mrs. Frank G. Burrows, chairman; Mrs. T. Sparks Bishop, Mrs. Seh Panecoast Levis, Mrs. It. F. Griffith, Mrs. Andrew S. M. Young, Mrs. John W. Moon and Mrs. John McKenna. The show was very good, but to tell the truth I did not take much notice of it. truth I did not take much notice of it, for I had seen simular things before and was engaged in thoughts excited by what Harut had said to me. At length the pair paused amid the clapping of the oudience and Marut began to pack up the propertie as though all wore done. Then Harut ob

erved casually:
"The Lord Macumazana think this poor "The Lord Machine and India the poor business and he right. Very poor business, any conjurer do botter. All common trick"—here his eye fell upon Mr. Savage who was wriggling unousily in the background. "What matter with that gentleman? Brother

Savage from two more snakes which seemed have taken possession of various parts of

to have taken possession of various parts of his garments Also, and shouls of haughter, from a large dead rat which he appeared to draw from his well-oiled hair.

"Ah?" said Harut, as his confederate returned with these prizes, leaving Savage collapsed in a chair, "snake love that gentleman much. He earn great money in Africa. Well, he keep rat in hair; hungry smake always want rat. But as I say, this poor business. Now you like to see some better, elt? Mameens, elt"

"No," I replied firmly, whereat every one laughed.

"Elephant Jana we want you kill, sh? Just as he look this minute.

On I no, not darker, that common staff. This burel into herter than darker, only gow in Kendah-land. You think all non-source? Well, you see, then me match.

AT THIS point it was my turn to shover and heaving place it was my turn to shover the may have chanced to read the history of Mameena, and the turn of Mise Holmes to watch me with animated interest.

"O'Shayer of evil ment and beasts!" they went on, in their rich-voiced, monotonous chaint, "who as our magic tells us, is destined to deliver our land from the terrible acourage, we greet you we how before you, we acknowledge you as our lord and brother, to whom we yow safety among us and in the desert, is whom we promise a strail reward."

Again they bowed, once, twice, thrice: then shood ships to before me with folded arms.

"What on earth are they saying?" asked screens. "I could care the surely among the bourse, or trailed arms are they saying?" asked screens. "I could care the process of the same screens in the same screens in the process of the same screens in th Manneema, and the turn of Alisa Holmes to watch me with animated interest.

"It Slayer of evit men and beasta?" they want on, in their rich-valord, monotonous clinds contract, who are our margin tells us, and the stand the source, we greet you we how before you, we acknowledge you as our lords and foreign, to whom we yow safety among us and in the desert, is when we yow safety among us and in the desert, is when we yow safety among us and in the desert, is when we yow safety among us and in the desert, is when we yow safety among us and in the desert, is when we yow safety among us and in the desert, is when we yow safety among us and in the desert, is when we promise a margin feel with desertance of the stand for the same and foll with desertance of the stand for the same area for the same ar

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

or of "Marte." "Rong Science's Misse." "She," sie,

"Yen," I said, "very much indeed, only
how will you show it me?"

"That quite easy. Missumaxana, You
just smoke little Kendah haves and see
many things, if you have gift, no I think
you got, and he pointed to Miss Holmes,
ot," and he pointed to Miss Holmes,
and monetimes they things people want see,

"Dakka," I said cantemptionary, slinding
to the Indian herop on which natives make
themselves drank throughout grout districts
of Africa,

'Oh! no, not dakka, that common staff,
this hasen much herter than dakka, only
grow in Kershih-land You think all nenwense." Well, you see, tilve me match,
the worden how's that he placed some
tobacco, at least it builted like tobacco, at
little wooden how's that he also produced
from his basket. Next he said something
to his companion, Marti, who drew a faite
from his robe made out of a thick reed,
and began to plus on it a wild and meland began to plus on a wild and meland began to plus on a wild and meland began to plus on the wild and meland began to plus o



When I reached the doorway I caught sight of the figure of Miss Holmes

away all limitations of time and distance Things shifted before me. It was as though I were no longer in that room, but traveling with inconceivable rapidity.

Suddenly I appeared to stop before curtain of mist. The mist rolled up in from the stop and I saw a wild and wonderfunces. There may a lake surrounded before African forest. The sky above was still red with the last lights of sunset, and in it floated the full moon. On the eastern side of the lake was a great open space where nothing seemed to grow, and all about this space were the skeletons of hundreds of dead elephants. There they hundreds of dead elephants. There they isy, some of them almost envered with gray mosses hanging over their bones, through which their yellow tushs projected as though they had been dead for centuries; others with the rotting hide still on them. I knew that I was looking on a cemetery of elephants, the place where these great beasts went to die, as I have since been told the extinct meas did in New Zealand. All my life as a huntre had I heard rumors of these cemeteries, but never hefore did I. see such a spot even in a dream.

See! There was one dying new, a huse gaunt built hat looked as though it were several hundred years old. It stood there swaying to and fro. Then it lifted its trunk. I suppose to trumpet, though of course it could hear nothing, and slowly sank upon its knees and so remained in the last relaxation of death. laxation of death.

Almost in the center of this cemeter: Almost in the center of this cemetery was a little motind of water-washed rock that had endured when the rest of the stony plain was denuded in past epochs. Suddenly upon that rock appeared the shape of the most gigantic elephant that ever I beheld in all my long experience. It had one enormous tusk, but the other was deformed and broken off short. Its sides were scurred as though with fighting and its eyes shone red and wickedly.

Head in its trunk was the body of a

Held in its trunk was the body of a woman whose half hung down upon one side and whose feet hung down upon the other. Clasped in her arms was a child that seemed to be still living.

that seemed to be still living.

The rogue, as a brute of this sort is called, for evidently such it was, dropped the corpse to the ground and slood for a while flapping its cars. Then it felt for and picked up the child with its trunk, awang it to and fro and finally tossed it high into the air, burling it far away. After this it walked to the elephant that I had just soen die and charged the carcars, knocking it over. Then having lifted its trunk as though to trumper in triumph, it shambled off toward the forest and vanshambled off toward the forest and van

The curtain of mist fell again and in it dunly, I thought I saw-well, never mind who or what I saw. Then I awoke. "Well, did you see anything?" asked

I told them what I had seen, leaving out "I say, old fellow," said Scroope, "you must have been pretty ciever to get all As their full sense came home to him, al-though his face remained impassive, I saw his dark eyes shine with the light of tri-Marit words that seemed to mean,
"The Sacred Child accepts the Guardian
The Spirit of the White Kendah finds a

olce again. Then as though involuntarily, but with he utmost reverence, both of them bowed iceply toward Miss Holmes.

A babel of conversation broke out.

"What a ridiculous dream," I heard Lord Ragnall say in a vexed voice. "An lyory child that seemed to come to life and to give you a necklace. Whosever heard such nongense?"

"Whoever heard such nonsense?" repeated Miss Helmes after him, as though in polite equiescence, but speaking as an automaton might speak.

"I say," interrupted Scroope, addressing Miss Manners, 'this is a drawing-room sa-tertainment and a half, isn't it, dear?"

"I don't know," answered Miss Manners doubtfully, "it is rather too queer for my laste. Tricks are all very well, but when it comes to magic and visions I get fright-

"Well, I suppose the show is over," said Lord Ragnall, "Quatermain, would you mind asking your conjurer friends what I owe them?"

Here Haruf, who had understood, paused packing up his properties and nwered:

Nothing. O great lord, nothing it is we owe you much. Here we learn what we want to know long time. I mean if clephant Jana still kill neople of Kendah. Kendah bacco no speak to us. Only speak to new snirit. You got great gift, lady, and you, too, Macumazana. You not like smoke more Kendah bacco and look inte past, sh? Better look! Very full, past, learn much there about all us; learn how things begin. Make you understand lot what seem odd today. No! Well, one day you look p'raps. 'cause past pull hard and call loud, only no one hear what it say. Geod-night, O great lord. Good-night, O beautiful lady. Geod-night, O Macumazana, till we meet again when you come kill elephant Jana. Blessing of the Heaven Child, who give rain, who protect all danger, who give food, who give Nothing, O great lord, nothing, It is tect all danger, who give food, who give

Then making many obeleances they railed backward to the door where they put

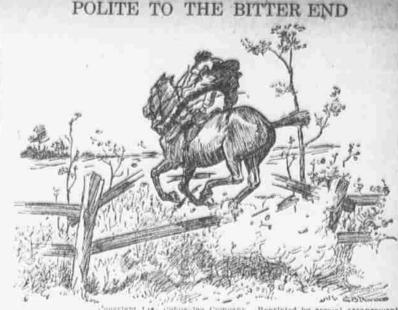
walled backward to the near where they put on their long cloaks.

At a sign from Lord Raguall I accompa-nied them, an office which, fearing more snakes, Mr. Savage was very glad to resign to me. Presently we stood outside the house amid the meaning trees, and very

cold it was there.

"What does all this mean, O men of Africa?" I asked.

"Answer the question yourself when you answer to question yearself when you sind face to face with the great clephant Jana that has in it an evil spirit, O Macunazaha," replied Harut. "Nay, listen. We are far from our home and we sought tidings through those who could give it to us, and we have won those tidings, that is all. We are worshipers of the Heavenly Child that is desiral vouth and ill even to see the country of the second vouth and ill even to see the country of the second vouth and ill even to the second vouth and vouth that is elemnal youth and all good things, but of late the Child has lacked a tongue. Yet tonight it spoke again. Seek to know



"They have gone," I said in answer to Lerd Hagnall, "to walk to London, as they said. But they have sent a wedding pres-ent to Miss Holmes," and I showed the

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

The concluding instalment of "Besond the Great Oblivion" will be found on Page Seven of this leave

Farmer Smith's Column

CLOSE YOUR EYES

My Dear Children-There may be times when, for one reason or other, you are kept awake. At such times, let me recommend that you KEEP YOUR EYES SHUT. Our eyes are so wonderful that it would take a ifetime to study them properly and when the end came we would yet be far from crowing all there is to know about these two little windows of the soul.

How peaceful and how restful it is to close one's eyes in the midst of turmo'll It seems as though we were entering nto a secret chamber when we close the

doors of our sight and sink into ourselves. Do you know that we could not live very ong if our eyes stayed open ALL the time? Let us then take care of these gifts which are such an important part of us.

Your eyeball is round, so is the earth, the sun, the moon, and all nature moves in circles. The sun moves in a circle day by day, the moon does the same at night. Even our dear earth has to REST and closes its EYES at night when WE go to

eep. Even as dear Mother Nature closes the eyes of the world in sleep, so it is intende that YOU SHOULD CLOSE YOUR EYES. Close your eyes after you have read this and see how many things you can think of which I MIGHT have compared to your eyes in this talk to you.

FARMER SMITH Children's Editor

WHERE FROGS COME FROM

By Farmer Smith

Billy Bumpus tucked his little daughter, Nannie, into her little bed one night, and when he thought she was all comfortably isttled she asked for a drink of water. After Billy had given it to her he sat down to tell er the usual evening story.

to matter where you go, water is al-"Perhaps people remember the story of

Latona, the mother of Phoebus Appolo "One day Latona, with her children, was ourneying in a strange country, and she ecame very thirsty. In the bottom of the became very thirsty. In the bottom of the valley she espled a pond of clear water, where the country people were working gathering willows. She approached the pend and would have slaked her thirst, but the country people forbade her, so she said to them: 'Why do you refuse me water' Water is free to all. I do not wish to bathe in it, only to quench my thirst, and my children cry unto you for water.'
"But the country people were very rude."

But the country people were very rude to her and stirred up the water so that she could not drink. She became enraged at this, and, raising her handa to heaven, ex-claimed: 'May they never quit that pool, but pass their lives there!' And it came to

pass accordingly.

They still live in the water, sometimes under it and sometimes above it; sometimes coming out on the bank, but soon jumping in again. Their voices are harsh and their throats bloated; their mouths fistended by constant railing and fusaing heir necks have shrunk up until they hav lisappeared, and their heads are joined to heir hodies. Their backs are green and heir swollen stomachs white. They dwell

in the silmy pool and are colled..."
"From," said Nannie.
"That's right," said her father, very much pleased to think that she knew so much.

SUFFRGAGE SENTINELS RESUME SILENT PATROL

"On the Job" Again Before White House Gates With New Query for the President WASHINGTON, Jan. 15 .- The silent suf-

frage sentinels were on the job again today before the White House gates. The entire twelve gathered at the west

gate today in order to give President Wilson a salute when he returned from his golf game. Afterward the pickets divided forces with six at each gate. The weather was still raw and the pickets were bundled up to the limit.

The big banners flashed a new questito the President today. They read: "Mr. President, how much longer must the women wait for liberty?"

Sixty Years Wedded

The sixtieth wedding anniversary of Martin MacNeille, eighty-five years old, and his wife. Martha M. MacNeille, seventyseven years old, is being celebrated today at their home, 912 Jefferson street. Mr. MacNeille is foreman of the coroner's special jury.

IF A MAN IS MARRIED

East Orange Mother-in-Law Exposes Daughter's Husband and Tells How

SHOWS HARNESS MARKS

How to Tell Married Men in Woman Expert's Opinion

·IT SHOWS in their faces. "They are considerate around the house.

"They are artistic liars about things wives like to be lied to about, "If they say something nice about other women they say something nicer about their wives.
"A woman's tears don't bother

"During a family tiff they know when to talk and when to keep still." -Mrs. Anna Schofield.

EAST ORANGE, N. J., Jan. 15 .- Mrs. Anna Schofield just chuckled and chuckled today when asked to explain her statement that "You can always tell a married man by his actions." Then she explained. Mrs. Schofield is the East Orange mother-in-law who just naturally knew her daughter's husband had another wife

stowed away somewhere. She suspected that of Captain Selwyn loyce, of Boer War fame, from the first, and after he married daughter Dorothy Mother Schofield pooh-poohed his claim to bacherlorhood and sniffed out his other marriage record in far-off New Zealand.

MARRIAGE ANNULLED Dorothy's marriage now stands annulled and wife No. 1 is waiting for her divorce suit to Jell, all due to Mother Schofield's eagle eye for benedicts.

"You can see it in their faces." she said today. "It sticks out all over them.

"Marriage brands a man as plain as a hot iron on a cow's hip. I saw 'wife' written on the slick Mr. Joyce the first time I ever set eyes on him. He was too considerate around the house to be a thirty-nine-year-old bachelor.

"Like all average married men, he was an artiste liar in a small way about things

"Like ail average married men, he was an artistic liar in a small way about things wives like to be lied to about. As to his further accomplishments in this respect, I say nothing but that he could praise coffee that everybody knew was vile in such a way that it tasted good.

"What old bachelor would take the trouble to do that, even if he could? Only a married man would do it.

"Like his brother benedicks he knew how to praise his wife's taste, whether good or bad. If a married man says something about another woman he doesn't neglect to say something a little nicer about his wife. That was Joyce,

TOO NICE FOR BACHELOR

TOO NICE FOR BACHELOR "He had habits of cleanliness and care about the house that no bachelor of thirty about the house that no bachelor of thirty-nine ever had. He didn't throw his ciothes on the floor nor leave things cluttered up behind him. He showed in a thousand ways that a wife wasn't new to him. "Take tears, for instance. Tears break

a newly and never-before-married man's heart. He gets all excited about them. But they rolled off that man's back like water "Some of his oily aweetness might have been explained if he had been living at home with women folks who had trained him a bit, but a man doesn't get polished

up for domestic use as a soldier of for-"I kept quiet about my suspicions until ne day he and Dorothy were fighting. He ought like a married man. He knew when to talk and when to shut up.
"'Selwyn,' said I, interrupting them, 'I

wouldn't

be surprised if you've been ma SHE SHOWED HIM

"You can't prove it, says he, getting red and turning round real quick. I told him I'd just show him, which I did, "Not long after we got the goods on him he came in with an empty poison bottle and said he'd swallowed poison and was going o die and would we shake hands and tell

We said we'd be glad to if he really had taken the poison. But when they used the stomach pump on him at the hospital it was as we suspected. They didn't find any-"You can tell a married man every time. They show where the harness has rubbed."

GIRL BATHERS DISCARD HOSE AT PALM BEACH

Philadelphia Damsel One of Pair Who Give Resort Sight Worth Seeing

PALM BEACH. Fla., Jan. 15.—The heat was scorching. Bathurs started early and spent the most of their time flirting with the high waves. Miss Nina Whitmore, of Philadelphia, and Miss Florida Settis, of Paris, came to the beach very lightly clad. At first it was thought they had forgotten to put on their stockings, but investigation proved that the garments were intentionally discarded. They are pretty and look pretty, whereby if the fad finds favor the hosiery manufacturers will have a hard

pretty, whereby it the lad inds favor the hosiery manufacturers will have a hard time, while the future of the oculists will be assured.

Mins Settle refused to comment. She smiled and ran away in the ocean. But Mins Whitmore faced the third degree very calmiy and business-like. She said: "Well, stockings are too thin anyhow, and something has to be done to reduce the high cost of living, so I discarded them."

The incident would have been closed, but Mins H. Sintiery, of Providence, who is a hean observer, said:

"Pardon me, Mins Whitmore, you are wearing a bouquet of orchide on your cursage that costs more than haif a dozen pair of stockings. The waves will ruin the natural flowers, but will never injure a hose."

Four oyes gave a lightning flash. There was no thunder. Miss Stattery remained on the beach perspiring. Miss Whitmore went into the ocean to cool off; otherwise it was a quiet Sunday.

