JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

The Marriage of Miss Anne Preston Scott and Mr. Joseph Patterson Sims Will Take Place This Afternoon-Other Matters of Social Interest

ANOTHER one of the pretty Scott girls at their country place, Laverock, Chestnut A will be married today in the Church of St. Luke and the Epiphany, on Thirsenth street near Pine. Arabella, you mber, was married last month to Alan Hunter, Jr., and this afternoon gancy will become the bride of Joe Sims. The ceremony will be witnessed by the minediate families only and will be folleast by a small reception at the home of Mes Henrietta Sanders, at 1225 Locust street. It seems a shame to spoil a beauand name such as Anne Preston Scott by alling its owner Nancy, but there is smething sort of dear and cozy about Safey, and one finds most persons who law been baptized to answer the digmiled name of Anne turn out to be Nans, Cannies or Nancies. Nancy is the daughor of Major W. Sanders Scott and Mrs. west, and is a grandniece of Miss Henmetra Sanders and the late Dallas sinders. She is a nicce of Mr. J. Hutchmen Scott and a sister of Hutchle seett Jr., and of Pansy Scott. Joe Sims ma son of the late Mr. John C. Sims, of the Pennsyl anta Railroad, and is a brother of Mrs. Arthur Newlin, Mrs. Charles Platt, 3d, Mrs. Fritz Rosengarten and John C. Sims, who by the way will

ONE of the most delightful musical oranisations in this city is the Wedto day music club, which meets at the home of Mrs. Clifford Lewis, 30 Booth Twenty-second atreet, every other Wednesday afternoon for six weeks. The membership this year has been doubled to 150 and delightful plans are being ande for the remaining five meetings. Mrs. Harold Yarnall is president of the dub; Mrs. Clifford Lewis, vice president, and Mrs. Luther Conradi is chairman of he music committee. The first meeting will take place tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Lewis and other meetings will be held on the following dates: Wednesday, January 31, Febboary 14 and 28, March 14 and 21, The committee includes Mrs. Russell Duane. Mrs. Austin S. Heckscher, Mrs. William H Greene, Miss Nina Lea, Mrs. Robert Emott Hare, Miss Beasie Wallace, Mrs. Abram Winterstein, Mrs. Henry C. Thompson, Mrs. Joseph Leidy, Mrs. Charles Wood and Mrs. Herbert Everett. This afternoon the program will consist of cells solos by the famous English cellist May Mulke, Mary Miller Mount will play several selections on the plane. Mrs. L. J. Hammond's beautiful soprano voice will also be heard, and William Multer, a well-known baritone, will sing a group of songs. Mrs. Edith Mahon will be at the plane.

IN SPITE of the snow, two delightful Park parties were given last night (why should we worry these days when we do not have to put our dainty feet (?) on the ground, having an automobile just waiting for us to step into and whirl us over the frozen ground to the Park or any old place far more distant than Fairmounts. All this being maide from the matter in question. One party last night was given by the Ben Rushes out at the Macs. It was a dinner-dance and there sere thirty guests. At the Rabbit the John C. Groomes gave a debutante party for Anne Meirs to which forty guests were invited. The balls will certainly take on more life these days with all the men returning from Mexican border lands, but these small parties at the Rabbit and Likes surely do add to the gayety of sations. Don't you think?

THE Junior Aid of St. Francis's Home for its annual play and dance, which is to be given in the ballroom of the Bellevue-Stratford on Friday, February 2. The play is to be known as "Cynthia," and although it is a musical comedy it actrally boasts of a plot; so, Gentle Render, He thyself and thy best young man to the Believue that evening, for it is going to be good and none other than Charlie Morgai is conducting it. Charlie Morgan taught the dancers in the Old King Cole tableau and court scene which opened the Charity Hall this year, and those of you who waw it know with what success it was given. "Cynthia" will have some thorus dancing which is extremely elever and the singing will be quite above the Average for an amateur performance. With the exception of the coaching of the play every bit of work connected with the affair is being done by the enthusiastic young juniors themselves. They are most surnest in their desires to aid the poor women and girls who rely upon their assistance to bring them back to health In the big old country house which is last for that purpose out on Lansdowns arthue in Darby. Marguerite Horan is president of the

Junior Auxiliary and Frances Sullivan the chairman of the entertainment commitbe Other girls in charge of the various committees are Marie McLean, Marjoria Edwards, Helen Harrity, Ruth Israel, Lury Call, Rosalie Hoban, Gertrude Zane, Mary Frances Kelley and Katherine Mo-NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr and Mrs. Stanley Griswold Fings, Jr. w 1722 Spruce street, entertained at dinner mr evening.

The Plays and Players will give an in-femal tea on Sunday afternoon, when there will be a special musical program. Ins Rahert C. Gedwa, Jr., is chairman, and Miss Helena I. Bal-Birnic, hosters.

Who Alice Janney and Miss Meta Janmer, debutante daughters of Mr. and Mrs.
mph Janney, Jr., of Chestnut Hill, will
first today from Annapolis, Md., where
it attended a hop at the Naval Acady on Saturday, They will bring with
the cousin, Miss Elizabeth Steele,
a Annapolis, who will recolve with them
mair dance tomorrow night.

Mrs. Edward Clark, 3d, spent several is faut week in New York, returning Saunday to Germantown, where the based Mr. Clark. They will apend some with hir. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mra-nesses M. Clark, at Cedron, before occu-ring their new home in School House lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Swain, of this city, re been spending several days as the set of Mrs. Swain's mother, Mrs. George Suthris, of Wilkes-Barre.

he and Mrs. Arthur Emisa Newbold and the heastly Newbold spent the week and

The engagement is announced of Mrs. Jeannette C. Pearson, daughter of Mr. E. Cholmeley-Jones to Mr. Percy Litchneid, of Brooklyn Mrs. Pearson is a niece of Mr. Joseph P. Gilder and of the late Mr. Richard Watson Gilder and Miss Jeannette Gilder, Mr. Litchfield is a member of one of Brooklyn's most notable families. The original Litchfield mansion is now used for the administrative offices of Prospect Park. The wedding will take place in St. Goorge's Protestant Episcopal Church, Stuyvesant Square, New York, on January 25.

Mrs. George Harris, of Oak road, Ger-mantown, will give a children's party on Saturday, January 27, in honor of her small daughter, Miss Betty Harris.

Mrs. Nathaniel Knowies, of 115 West Carpenter street, Germantown, will enter-tain the members of her bridge club to-

Mrs. Lewis Starr, of Woodbury, N. J. Mrs. Levis Starr, of Woodbury, N. J., has issued invitations for a luncheon next Saturday at 1 o'clock at her home, Terrace House, in honor of her daughter, Miss Katherine Starr, and Miss Margaret Little. Miss Little will shortly leave for Detroit, where she will make her home in the future. Among the guests will be Miss Frances Hoss, Miss Elizabeth Ross, Miss Marion Harris, Miss Louba Newkirk, Miss Blanche Gardner, Miss Florence Tunis, Miss Hanchergaret Dallet, Miss Sarah Trump, Miss Helen Overend and Miss Helen Ballfour.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb F. Fox, of Bethellyn, Ogontz, have closed their country home and have taken an apartment in town for the winter months.

Mrs. Henry McAdoo, of Fort Washing-on, entertained at luncheon Saturday in conor of her sister, Miss Katherine Nice, of the Thistle, Ogontz, whose marriage to Mr. Heed Ellis, of Rangeley, Me., will take place next Saturday. Mrs. J. Martin Kendrick entertained last week in honor of Miss Nice, while Mrs. Robert Beattle, of Paoil, gave a luncheon hast Thursday at her home. Next Friday evening Miss Nice will entertain at dinner at her home in nonor of her bridal party. Some of those who will attend will be Miss Susan Nice, sister of the bride; Misa Ethel Kingsley Nice, a cousin, who will be the maid of honor, while Mr. Ellis will have Mr. Charles S. Switzer as best man. Others at the dinner will be Mr. and Mrs. McAdoo. Mr. Budd Nice, Mr. Trowbridge and Mr. Boyle, of New York; Mrs. Nathaniel Ellis and her daughter and Mrs. Scott Ellis, ef Rangeley, Me.

At the annual meeting of the Women Writers' Club, in the clubrooms, 1210 Locust street, last night the following officers were elected: President, Miss Agnes Repplier, 2d, of the Record; vice presidents, Miss Jessie Du Val, a free lance, and Miss Julia Blankenberg, who writes on electrical en-gineering topics; treasurer, Miss Gertrude G. Garnell, Ladies' Home Journal; corre-sponding secretary, Miss Clara Zillessen, advertising department of the Philadelphia advertising department of the Philadelphia Electric; recording secretary, Miss Dora Jenkins, of the North American; and the chairmen of the following committees: Membership committee, Miss Ida C. Van Auken, Ladies' Home Journal; house com-mittee, Miss Mary E. Hopkins, free lance; dinner committee, Mrs. Robert Quennell, North American; entertainment committee, Miss Elegary Cassavant of the Record. Miss Elanor Gassavant, of the Record; library committee, Miss Mabel Zimmerling, of the Ladies' Home Journal, and press committee, Miss Lisetta Neukom, of the Even-ING LEDGER.

It was reported last night that the club

has \$400 in the treasury and has a mem-bership of seventy. A dance, a tea and a number of other 'social events are being planned this year by the Women Writers'

Mrs. Robert F. Irwin, of Lansdowne, and her daughter, Mrs. W. Wallace Roberts, of Germantown, and Miss Keturah Smucker have left for Atlantic City, where they will me time at the Marlborough-Blen

place in the month of April will be that of Miss Smucker and Mr. Robert F. Irwin, Jr.

The Jenkintown Choral will give its mid-THE Junior Aid of St. Francis's Home winter concert in the Jenkintown Auditorium, Old York road, on Thursday, February 1, at 8,15 p. m. The soloists will be my. Louis James Howell, baritone, and Miss Elisabeth Johnson, violinist. Special songs are being practiced by the choral.

Mrs. Henry B. Paxson, of 2938 Locust street, will be at home on Wednesdays, January 17, 24 and 31. No cards have been issued.

Miss Dorothy Ruddach, daughter of Mrs. J. Walter Ruddach, of Noble, who has been spending some time this winter in New York, left last month with a party of friends for New Orleans, La., where she will remain some time, returning to Noble the early part of the spring.

The committee for the conservation of The committee for the conservation of existing records of the Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America has issued invitations for a record tea to be held on Thursday afternoon, February 1, from 3 to 6 e'clock at the residence of Mrs.

Louis F. Henson, 2014 De Lancey place.

Many sample records ready for filing will
be on exhibition. Reading the letters from
the Charles Moore Morris collection will
take place at 4:30 o'clock. Tea will be served at 5 o'clock.

The Jenkintown Emergency Relief held its first business meeting after the Allied Bazaar last Thursday morning to make plans for the distribution of its money The meeting was held at Mrs. Richard Harto's residence, Asgath, Abington, as Mrs. Henry Middleton Fisher has closed her place, Alverthorpe, for the winter

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Humphreys, of 5115 North Thirteenth street, announce the en-gagement of their sister, Miss Ethel M. Humphreys, to Mr. Robert L. Gibson, of this city.



MISS MARIA CUGINO Miss Cugino, who is the daughter of Mr. Gastano Cugino, will be married on January 24 to Mr. Aniello J. Benavitacols.

EVOLUTION



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Farmer Smith's Column

WHAT ARE YOU INTERESTED IN?

Dear Children-I have told you many times that I love dogs and that I have studied them for many years. One time I wrote a story for a newspaper about a dog that belonged to four policemen. I said that each man owned one-fourth of the dog—each, of course, having a leg.

The policemen built a house for their deg and the story I wrote interested some men, who insisted on building a MAHOG-ANY HOUSE for "Cheesey"—that was his

Now comes the beautiful part of my story. There happened to be a young lady who was very fond of dogs, and what do you think she did at Christmas time? She went right up to see the control of the contr went right up to one of the policemen and gave him ten cents and told him to buy "Cheesey" a Christman dinner!

You see, the dog had his home right where the four men were on duty, but I am sure that the young lady would have gone out of her way to find the dog, no matter where he might be.

I wonder what "Cheesey" thought of that ten-cent dinner! I wonder if ten cents is enough for a dog's Christmas dinner— what do you think?

Do you suppose the policemen explained to their dog that a kind young lady had bought his dinner for him? Do you supse he APPRECIATED IT?

does a dog show his appreciation?

May I ask how YOU show your appreciation? Let me leave this thought with your How

I try to show my appreciation for all you have DONE FOR ME by writing better and better all the time. I am interested in you, just as the young lady was interested in the

Lovingly, FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

LITTLE WILLIE TREETOAD By Farmer Smith

"Why do you love to tell me stories?" asked Nannie Goat of her father one night after he had put out the light and taker his seat by her bed. "Because I love you," said Billy Bumpus,

chuckling softly to himself.

chuekling softly to himself.

"Will you tell me some more about the Frogs?" asked Nannie.

Billy stroked his whiskers and began:

"You see, if there was anything Willie Treetoad liked to do it was to go to sleep at the foot of the weeping willow tree beside the brook, but Jack and Bill used to go over there when he was fast asleep and tie his legs together. Then they would run away. When Willie woke up he would run away. When Willie woke up he would rind that he could not move his legs, and then he would begin to squail until his father or muther came to set him free.

"The funny part of it was Willie Treetoad could climb a tree and the Frogs could not." One day they came over to see where

One day they came over to see where Willie was, and they could not find him. He had never told them he could climb a

How did the Treetond climb the tree?

THE IVORY CHILD

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

THE STORY THUS FAR
AN QUATERMAIN, a famous African
and fortune seeker is in England on
his occasional visits. While there he
de to attend a dinner at a famous oid Halo Co attend a change at a harrown that the boxt, and Quatermain trike up a close friendship during the reption prior to the dinner in honor of Miss clams; Lord humail's finites.

Link Holdies is a young woman of great Link Holdies and the stage of a result, who was named Luna because of a ranty, who was named Luna because of a ranty, who was named Luna because of a ranty of the wall spend on her result. Miss Holmes takes a lively interest of the wall spend at least part of her will spend at least part of her which the course of the dinner Miss Holmes in Custermain of an incident in her early its Quatermain of an incident in her early the when two Aribs fail in an extensity of the dinner those two dump her. Shortly after dinner those two

CHAPTER IV-Continued

OPEN it, Quatermain," he said again.
"No, George," interrupted Miss
Holmes, laughing, for by now she seemed to
have quite recovered herself; "I like to open
my own presents."

He shrugged his shoulders, and I handed He shrugged his shoulders, and I handed her the parcel, which was neatly sewn up. Somebody produced scissors and the stitches were cut. Within the linen was a necklace of beautiful red stones, oval-shaped like amber beads and of the size of a robin's egg. They were roughly polished and threaded on what I recognized at once



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The Treetond, my dear," Billy explained, that little suckers on the bottom of his feet glikes over your mouth and sinck all the air out of the sines and it arises to your mouth without holding it. The Treetonds climb trees, but From san elephant's tail. From an elephant's tail. From San elephant's tail.

alled the Kendah who worshiped a baby,

I went to sleep at last, wondering what on earth it could mean, till presently that confounded clock woke me up again and I must go through the whole business once

By degrees, this was toward dawn, I be-

I had seen her enter, was on the same cor-ridor as mine, though at the other end of it near the head of a stair that ran I knew not whither. In my portunateau that had been sent over from Miss Manners's house,

inged feet making no noise, feeling my way carefully in the darkness of the stair for 1 did not dare to strike a match. Beneath me I heard a noise of some one fumbling with boits. Then a door creaked on its hinges and there was some light. When I reached the dearway I caught sight of the figure of Miss Holmes fitting across a hollow garden that was laid out in the bottom of the castle mont, which had been drained. This garden, as I had observed when we walked through it on the previous day on our way was bordered by a shrubbery through which ran paths that led to the back drive of the castle.

Across the garden glided the figure of Across the garden glided the figure of Miss Holmes and after it went L crouching and taking cover behind every bush as though I were stalking big game, which indeed I was. She entered the shrubbery, moving much more swiftly now, for as she went she seemed to gather speed, like a stone which is rolled down a hill. It was a though what was missing the attraction for stone which is rolled down a hill. It was not shough whatever might be attracting her, for I felt sure she was being drawn by something, acted more strongly upon her sleeping will as she draw near to it. For a while I lost sight of her in the shadow of the tall trees. Then suddenly I saw her again, standing quite still in an opening caused by the blowing down in the gale of one of the avenue of slam that bordered the back drive. But now she was no longer alone, for advancing toward her no longer alone, for advancing toward her were two cloaked figures, in whom I recog-nized Harut and Marut.

inged feet making no noise, feeling my way

nized Harut and Marut.

There she stood with outstretched arms, and toward her, stealthily as lions stalking a buck, came Harut and Marut. Moreover, between the naked boughs of the fallen ein I caught sight of what looked to me like the outline of a closed carriage standing upon the drive. Also I heard a horse stamp upon the frosty ground. Raunit the edge of the little glade I ran, keeping in the dark shadow, as I went cocking the pistol that was in my procket. Then suddenly I darted out and stood between Harut and Marut and Miss Holmes.

Not a word passed between us. I think

Harut and Marut and Miss Holmes.

Not a word passed between us. I think that all three of us subconsciously were anxious not to awake the sleeping woman, knowing that if we did so there would be a terrible seens. Only after motioning to me to sinud aside, of course in vain, Harut and Marut drew from their robes curved and cruel-looking knives and bowed, for even now their politeness did not forsake them. I bowed back and when I straightened myself those enterprising Easterns found that I was covering the heart of Harut with my pistol. Then with that perception which is part of the mental outfit of the great, they saw that the game was up since I could have shot them both before a knife touched me.

"You have won this time, O Watcher-by-Night," whispered Harut softly, "but an-other time you will lose. That beautiful lady belongs to us and the people of the White Kendish for she is marked with the holy mark of the young moon. The call of the Child of Heaven is heard in her heart, and will bring her honic to the Child as it has brought her to us tonight. Now lead her hence still sleeding, O brave and clever her hence still sleeping, O brave and clever one, so well named Watcher-by-Night,"

Then they were gone and presently I heard the sound of horses being driven rapidly along the drive.

For a moment I had hesitated as to whether I would or would not run in and duent those horses. Two considerations stayed me. The first was that if I did so my pistol would be empty, or even if I shot one horse and retained a barrel loaded, with it I could kill only a single man, leaving mysoff defenseless against the knife of the other. The second consideration was that now as before I did not wish to wake

I crept to her and not knowing what else to do, took hold of one of her outstretched hands. She turned and came with me at once as though she knew me, remaining all the while fast asleep. Thus we went back to the house, through the still open door, up the staliway straight to her own room on the threshold of which I lossed her hand. The room was dark and I could see nothing, but I listened until I heard a sound as of a person throwing herself upon the bed and drawing up the blankets. Then knowing that she was safe for a while, I shut the door which opened outward, as doors of ancient make sometimes do, and set against it a little table that shood in the passage.

Next, after reflecting for a minute, the circumstances being awkward in many ways, I went to my room and lit a candle. Obviously it was my duty to inform Lord Ragnall of what had happened and as soon as possible. But I had ne idea in what part of that huge building his elections. I crept to her and not knowing what Harut and Marut, apparently in search of myself, seven thousand miles away from any place where they can have known aught of an insignificant individual with a purely local repute. Or it may have been that the pictures which they showed me when under the influence of the funns of their "Tobacco"—or of their hyphotlam—took an under persession of my brain.

took an indue possession of my brain.

Or lastly, the strange coincidence that
the beautiful betrothed of my host should
have related to me a tale of her childhood
of which she declared she had never spoken
before, and that within an hour the two

of which she declared she had never spoken of the dinner discontinuer, these two databases arrive, making inquiry about Quatermain of miner these two traits arrive, making inquiry about Quatermain of the beginning I had no doubt that they were the same ment). HARDT and MARUT ask for Quatermain by the Arab mems, Manuaranana, and further righten Lord Engmal's valet, Pavage, by profession, smakes from his peaks to first the Lord Engmal's valet, Pavage, by profession, smakes from his peaks to first the destraint of the Arabs made in an increase from the conservation and him and seen as a further may have tended to a concernitant effect. At any rate the issue was that I could not show the elephant utiling a child.

For hour after hour I hay thinking and in an irritated way listening for the child sed places a string of rome on her week, he arabs prophery that instermain will come adopted that Miss Holmes of the Engmal stable clock which his door. He called it an "emergency link profession, and some-off the shaled transport to the table in such a way that some of it follows the child sed places a string of rome on her week. In the all these flowers of the church and that Miss Holmes of the Engmal stable clock which his door. He called it an "emergency link profession, and some-one adorretment of the shaled in an "irritated way listening for the child sod places a string of rome on her week." his door. He called it an "emergency bell." I remarked idly that it was im-probable I should have any occasion for once adorned the tower of the church and struck the guarters with a damnable re-iteration. I concluded that Messrs. Harut

and Marut were a couple of common Arab regues such as I had seen performing at the African ports. Then a quarter struck and I concluded that the elephants' come-"Who knows, sir?" said Mr. Savage prophetically. "There are folk who say that this old castle is haunted, which after what it have seen tonight I can well be-lieve. If you should chance to meet a ghost looking, let us say, like these black villains, Harum and Scarum, or whatever they call themselves—well, sir, two's bet-ter company than one."

I considered that bell, but was loath to ling if for the reasons I have given They ery which I beheld in the smoke undoubted-y existed and that I meant to collar those thousands of pounds' worth of lyory before I died. Then after another quarter I conclided that there was no elephants' ceme-tery—although by the way my old friend. Dogectals or Brother John, had mentioned such a thing to me—but that probably there was a tribe, as he had also mentioned.

ring it for the reasons I have given. Then I went outside the room and looked. As I had hoped might be the case, there ran the wire on the face of the wall connected along its length by other wires with the arious rooms it passed.

I set to work and followed that wire. It

I set to work and followed that wire. It was not an easy job; indeed, once or twice it reminded me of the story of the old Greek hero who found his way through a labyrinth by means of a silken thread. I forget whether it were a bull or a lady he was looking for, but with care and perseverance he found one or the other, or it may have been both.

there was a tribe, as he had also mentioned, called the Kendah who worshiped a baby, or rather its efflay.

Well now, as had already occurred to me, the old Esyptians of whom I was always fond of reading when I got a chance also worshiped a child, florus the Saytour. And that child had a mother called Isls, symbolized in the crescent moon, the great Nature goddess, the mistress of mysteries, to whose cuit ten thousand priests were sworn—do not Herodotus and others, especially Apulsus, tell us all about her? And by a queer coincidence Miss Holmes had a mark of a crescent moon upon her breast. And when she was a child those two men, or others very like them, had pointed out that mark to each other. And in her vapor-invoked dream the "Heaventy Child" alias Horus, or the double of Horus, the Ka, I think the happilans called it, had awakened at the sight of her and kissed her and given her the necklace of the goddess, and all the rest. What did it mean?

I went to sleep at last, wondering what on earth it could mean, till twentier the or it may have been both.

Down staircases and various passages I went with my eye glued upon the wire which occasionally got mixed up with other wires, till at length it led me through a swing door covered with red baize into what appeared to be a modern annex to the castle. Here at last it terminated on the suring of an alterning-looking and deepthe spring of an alarming-looking and deep-throated bell that hung immediately over

threated bell that hung immediately over a certain door.

On this door I knocked, hoping that it might be that of Mr. Savage and praying carnestly that it did not indose the chaste resting-place of the cook or any other female. Too late, I mean after I had knocked, it occurred to me that if so my position would be painful to a degree. However, in this narticular Fortune stood my friend, which does not always happen to the virtueus. For presently I heard a voice which I recognized as that of Mr. Savage, asking, not without a certain quaver in By degrees, this was toward dawn, I be-came aware that all hope of rest had van-ished from me utterly; that I was most painfully awake, and what is more, op-pressed by a curious fear to the effect that something was going to happen to Miss Halmes. So vivil did this fear become that at length I arose, lit a candle and dressed myself. As it happened, I knew where Miss Holmes slept. Her room, which I had seen her enter, was on the same cor-

which I recogniss as that of Mr. Savage, asking, not without a certain quaver in its time:

"Who the devil is that?"

"Ms." I replied, being flustered.

"Me' won't do," said the voice. "Me' might be Harum, or it might be Scarum, or it might be Scarum, or it might be some one worse. Who's "Me'".

"Allan Quatermain, you idiot." I whispered through the keyhole.

"Anna who? Well, never mind. Go away,
Hanna. I'll talk to you in the merning."

Then I kicked the door and at length,
very cautiously. Mr. Savage opened it.

"Good heavens, elr." he said, "what are
you doing here, air? Dressed too, at this
hour, and with the handle of a pistol sticking out of your pocket—or is it—the head
of a snake?" and he jumped back a strange
and stately figure in a long white nightshirt which apparently he were ever his
underclothing.

I sniered the room and shut the door, "Alian Quatermain, you idiot." I whis-

I entered the room and shut the door, whereon he politely handed me a chair,

"Is it ghosts sir, or are you ill, or is it Harum and Scarum, of whom I have been thicking all night? Very cold, too, sir, being afraid to pull up the bedciothes for fear lest there might be more reptiles in them."

He pointed to his dress-coat hanging on the pointed to his dress-coat hanging on the back of another chair with both the pockets turned inside our, adding tragic-ally, "To think, str. that this new coat has been a nest of snakes, which I have hated like polson from a child, and me choost a testofalur."

"Yes," I said impatiently, "it's lineum

and Scarum, as you call them. Take me to Lord Ragnall's bedroom at once."
"Ah, etc, burgling, I suppose, or maybap worse," he exclaimed as he threw on some miscellaneous garments and select a lifeworse, he exclaimed as he threw on some miscellaneous garments and seized a life-preserver which hung upon a hook. "Now I'm ready, only I hope they have left their makes behind. I never could bear the sight of a snake, and they seem to know it—the brutes."

In due course we reached Lord Ragnall's room, which Mr. Savage entered and, in answer to a stifled inquiry, exclaimed; "Mr. Alian Quatermain to see you, my lord."

"What is it, Quatermain?" he asked, wit-ting up in bed and yawning. "Have you had a nightmare?"

ting up in bed and yawning. "Have you had a nightmare?"

"Yen," I answered, and Savage having jeft us and shut the door. I teld him everything as it is written down.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed when I had finished. "If it had not been for you and your intuition and courage—"

"Never mind me," I interrupted. "The question is—what should be done now? Are you going to try to arrest these men, or will you—hald your forgue and mersly cause them to be watched?"

"Heally, I don't know. Even if we can catch them the whole story would sound so arrange in a law court, and all borts of things might be suggested."

"Yes, Lord Regnall, it would sound so frange that I beg you will come at once to see the evidences of what I tell you before rain or snow obliterates them, bringing another witness with you. Lady Longden, perhaps."

Ing another witness with you. Lady Longden, perhaps."
"Lady Longden! Why, one might as
well write to the Times I have it! There's
Savage. He is faithful and can be wient."
So Savage was called in, and while Lord
Ragnail dressed himself hurriedly, told the
outline of the story under pain of instant
dismissal if he breathed a word. Really,
to watch his face was as good as a play.
So astonished was he that all he could
ejaculate was: "The black-hearted villains! Well, they

The black-hearted villains! Well, they an't friendly with snakes for nothing."
Then, having made sure that Miss Holmes was still in her room, we went down the twisting stair and through the side doorway, locking the door after us. By now the dawn was breaking and there was enough light to enable me in certain places where the snow that fell after the gale remained to show Lord Ragnall and Savage the impress of the little bedroom slippers which Mass Holmes wore, and of my stockinged feet following after.

In the plantation things were still easter, for every detail of the movements of the four of us could be traced. Moreover, on the back drive was the spoor of the horses and the marks of the wheels of the carriage that had been brought for the purposes of the abduction. Also by great good fortune, for this seemed to prove my theory, we found a parcel wrapped in native linen that appeared to have fallen out of the carriage when Harut and Marut made their hurried escape, as one of the wheels had gone over it. It contained an eastern woman's dress and vell, intended, I suppose, to be used in disguising Miss Holmes, who thenceforward would have appeared to be the wife' or daughter of one of the abductors.

Savage discovered this parcel, which he

Savage discovered this parcel, which he lifted only to drop with a yell, for under-neath it lay a torpid snake, doubtless one of those that had been used in the per-

formance, Of these discoveries and many other de-These discoveries and many other de-tails, on our return to the house, Lord Rag-nall made full notes in a pocketbook, that when completed were signed by all three of us.

There is not much more to tell, that is of this part of the story. The matter was put in the hands of detectives who discov-

put in the hands of detectives who discovered that the Easterns had driven to London, where all trace of the carriage which conveyed them was lost. They, however, embarked upon a steamer called the Antelope, together with two native women, who probably had been provided to look after Miss Holmes, and salled that very afternoon for Egypt. Thither, of course, it was useless to follow them in those days, even if it had been advisable to do no.

To return to Miss Holmes. She came down to breakfast looking very charming but rather pale. Again I sat next to her and took some opportunity to ask her how

and took some opportunity to ask her how

she had rested that night.

She replied, very well and yet very ill, since although she never remembered sleeping more soundly in her life, she had experienced all sorts of queer dreams of which she could remember nothing at all, a cirsumstance that annoyed her much, as she was sure that they were most interesting,

was sure that they were most interesting. Then she added:
"Do you know, Mr. Quatermain, I found a lot of mud on my dressing-gown this morning, and my bedroom slippers were also a mass of mud and wet through. How

ing my dilemma, for he had heard some-thing of this talk, Lord Ragnall came to my aid with a startling statement of which I forget the purport, and thus that crisis

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DINNER IN WHITE HOUSE TO HONOR BERNSTORFFS

German Ambassador's Wife, an American, to Be Guest After Two Years

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.-When Teuton WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—When Teuton liplomats get together these days there is renerally discussion of the war. Tonight there will be a gathering of them at which as mention of the conflict will be made. The occasion will be the second diplomatic dinner by President and Mrs. Wilson. Ambassador you Bernstorff, ranking text to Ambassador Jüsserand among the uplomats here, will be the guest of honor, other Teutonic representatives and neutrals

Other Teutonic representatives and neutrals will be guests.

It will mark the first appearance of Countess you Bernstorff at a diplomatic dinner in the White House since the war opened. The Countess is an American, but has been in Europe for two years. She returned to America recently. Tonight she will occupy the position of honor at President Wilson's right, the Ambassador withing at the right of Mrs. Wilson. tting at the right of Mrs. Wilson.

DIPLOMAT TO ATTEND DANCE

Italian Ambassador Will Be Here for Red Cross Fets

Count Macchi di Cellore, Imilian Ambassador to the United Staces, will come to
this city to attend the bail to be held on
the night of February 12 for the benefit of
the Italian Red Cross. The affair will be
the Circolo Italiano, an organization of man
prominent in the Italian-American professional and business life of this city.
Announcement of the Ambassador's intention to attend the bail was made today
by John di Silvestre, chairman of a committee that went to Washington several
days age to extend the hall on the
distinguished diplomat. The other members of the committee were Robert Lombardi and Vincent Titolo.

Ex-Queen of Hawaii Has Relapse EX-Queen of nawaii rins necapse RAN PRANCISCO, Jan. 16.—The condi-tion of former Queen Liliuokalani of Ha-wall is again critical, according to advices reserved here from Homolulu. The former Queen railted from an indisposition some months ago, but is now suffering from a general breakdown, owing to advanced age. She was born in 1848.

What's Doing Tonight

Rotary Club disser. Russer's, c.15 o'clock. Fifty accently Street improvement Association, atlath street and Gland avenue. 8 o'come, Laborator Avenus Huntress Mar. 2000 hancas-r avenus. S o'clock. Proc. Traffic Club dinter. Helievas-Stratford. 8:30 Propert School P. Smith to speak before Re-placed Comp. Witholl School 1 to Dr. W. B. Partiery Line of School Laboratory Manual Assessment of School Laboratory Manual Assessment of School Laboratory Manual Edition School Laboratory Manual Edition School Laboratory Manual Edition School Laboratory Manual