# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

## Society Will Attend Opera Tonight in Full Regalia-Many Box Parties-The T. De Witt Cuylers Entertain After the Performance

FTER a fortnight sans opera and with nothing else to attract society, you may A be sure there will be "some" attendance at the Metropolitan this evening. Of To be sure there will be sure the secrepolitan this evening. Of source it is an old opera, "Aida," and over and over again we stand for these consmal repetitions which are given us year after year, while New York is electrified ost weekly with new operas or revivals of old ones which have not been heard

MRS. JOSEPH C. FINDEISEN

Mrs. Findeisen, whose marriage took

place early this winter, will be remem-bered as Miss Myrtle McKee, of

Jenkintown.

in the Newport.

Lilacs this evening in honor of Miss Mary Eleanor Bohlen and Mr. Richard Tilghman

whose engagement was recently announced

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Reed, of Bent road,

Wyncote, have returned from Atlantic City

where they have been spending severa

Miss Ellen Adair Orten will entertain at

auction bridge on Friday at her apartment

Miss Catherine Cooper Cassard, who has been visiting in New York, will return to her Germantown home tomorrow.

Mrs. Joseph Darlington, Roselyn, Haver-

ford, accompanied by Mrs. Howard Butcher, of this city, will leave shortly for California, where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

Miss Margaret Castle, of Germantown

Mrs. John Edmonds, of Wayne avenue

Barre, who are on their way to Ormond Fla., for the remainder of the winter, spen the week-end as the guest of Mrs. Harvey's

parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burgess, 518

Mrs. Henry C. Weeks, of 7892 Lincoln drive, Chestnut Hill, will entertain at bridge on February 15 in honor of Mrs.

Mrs. Carroll Brewster Grace, of Manheim

Mr. and Mrs. Earl B. Putnam, Jr., of

Mrs. Florence Price Beeson, mezzo-con-

traito, gave her second concert of the season at the Twentieth Century Club, Lanadewne, last Saturday evening, assisted by Miss Florence Adele Wightman, the child harpist

Mrs. Beeson was greeted by a large and appreciative audience, who were most enthusiastic over the versatile program of

congs of the heart, musical recitations and

hildren's songs.
The songs of the heart were rendered in

a style peculiarly her own, displaying a depth of feeling and a rare quality of voice. "My Ain Folk" and "Kind, Kind, Gentle

She" won much applause. The children's songs and musical recita-

tions were of an unusual type—their charm, pathos and humor were interpreted by Mrs.

Mrs. Herbert B. Evans, well known in Philadelphia musical circles, was the ac-

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Strehle have issued

invitations for a dinner in honor of their son, Mr. Harry Strehle, Jr., for his eight-centh birthday, on Monday evening, Feb-ruary 12.

The Alumni Association of the Roman Catholic High School will give a minatrel and vaudeville de luxe entertainment tomor-

A friendship party will be given on February 17 at the home of Mr. Thomas Grady, 1918 South Sixteenth street. Among those who have been invited are the Misses Bram-

who have been invited are the Misses Bramagans, Mr. William Cull, Miss Elizabeth
Miller, Mr. Harvey Lewis, Miss Anna.
Hutchinson, Mr. James De Gauge, Miss
Catharine Grady, Mr. Thomas Grady, Miss
Alice Healey, Mr. Raymond Janwith, Miss
Margaret Blundin, Mr. John Finerty, Miss
Cecelia Kelly, Mr. Francis Donelly, Mr.
Oliver Lewis and Miss Muller.

and Mrs. Benjamin Engle Hooven

row evening in the Bellevue-Stratford.

Beeson in a most artistic manner.

Radnor, are receiving congratulations or the birth of a daughter, Marie Louise Put-

street, Germantown, has issued cards for

avenue, Chestnut Hill, will entertain at a small and informal 5 o'clock tea on Feb

was Miss Ethel Borden.

Lincoln drive.

bridge on February 15.

and planist of this city.

nam, February 2.

for a quarter of a century. Still must all recognize the fact that every one loves to hear "Alda," and no matter how often it is given there is a full house to more than warrant its production. And tonight we are to have Martinelli. the, by the way, made his debut in this city several years ago in this very opera, and Amato and Johanna Gadski; so we have mething to look forward to, I'm thinking. I have not heard "Aida" pince last year, when it was given out in Franklin Field, when everybody spent the evening "chasing themselves" about the field to try and catch a bit of voice from some special angle, while the high notes were taken up by the passing freight trains, and peanuts were sold on the stands. Slight conelemeration, but very fine. Oh! wery fine, just the same.

MR. AND MRS. DE WITT epera tonight, and arterward at supper at the Ritz-Carlton, in honor of Suzanne Elliot and Dorothy New bold, both debutantes of the sea son. There will be about fifty guests at the supper. The Sam Houstons will entertain in their box, their guests being Mr. and Mrs. Robert Meigs and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Joling, of Cleveland. Others who will give box parties will be the Nicholas Biddles, who will entertain in the Lippincott box; Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Grove and Mr. and Mrs. Randal Morgan.

WELL, are you going to be a Red Cross nurse? or-but I hate to be so awfully bromidic-so I won't say anything about a cross nurse, but you who have suffered know the terrifying and horrible tokes which have been sprung about this matter. Anyhow, it is

well to be prepared, so I would advise you all to take up dietetics, first aid and whatever else may be taught, that in the event of war men and women both may be fully prepared for any emergency. TN THE meantime there is need at home

for the hospitals before they even have to be used in case of war, and only recently I heard that the Oncologic Hospital, at Thirty-third street and Powelton venue, is to benefit by a concert which will be given by the Orpheus Quartet at the Believue-Stratford on Tuesday evering, February 27, at 9 o'clock, "In a Perdan Garden" will be given in costume, with elaborate stage settings and orchestra accompaniment, the orchestration having been arranged by Nicholas Douty. In the last three years the Orpheus Quartet, Miss Edna Harwood Baugher, prano; Miss Mabelle Addison, contralto; Mr. Henri Merriken, tenor, and Mr. Donald Redding, baritone, from their annual meerts has donated more than \$2400 to different charity organizations, each time endeavoring to help the one most in need.

An urgent appeal has come from the cancer hospital, the only one of its kind in the State, and which is doing seventyeight per cent of its work without remuneration.

and Hortter street, Germantown, will entertain at bridge on February 15. Among the patronesses for the evening which, aside from its worthy cause, prom-Miss Elise Darby, of Carpenter street Germantown, will give a bridge on February 13 in honor of Miss Marjorie Thomas and ises to be a decided musical treat are Miss Elizabeth Koth Mr. and Mrs. Laning Harvey, of Wilkes-

Mrs. William Simpson, Jr., Mrs. Carroll 8. Tyson, Jr., Mrs. Eugene C. Bonniwell, Mrs. Frank Crozier Knowles, Mrs. William Gray Warden, Mrs. J. Gardner Cassatt, Mrs. Effingham B. Morris, Mrs. J. Clark Moore, Mrs. Samuel Houston, Mrs. Robert H. Fulton, Mrs. John Gribbel and Mrs. George C. Thomas.

IT is interesting to learn that Elizabeth F. Washington, the great-grandniece of the "Father of His Country," has won the Mary Smith prize at the Academy for her painting, "Winter." Miss Washington has already done very good work, and is quite well known through her minfatures. The private view on Saturday night was quite thrilling, and Mrs. Mc-Fadden and several of those on the re ception committée were attired in wonderful gowns and jewels galore. There was quite a gathering, and certainly the pictures are very fine.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals At the wedding of Miss Elizabeth Willet mucker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Mellek Smucker, and Mr. Robert Wigton. town, which will take place or Tuesday, February 20, at 3:30 o'clock, in Christ Church Chapel, Nineteenth and Pine streets, Miss Margaret Crittenden Overton of New York, will be Miss Smucker's only attendant, while Mr. Wigton will have Mr.
William L. Nicoll, of New York, as best
man, and the ushers will be Mr. E. Newton
Wigton, Mr. Hobert Porter, Mr. Richard
P. Brown, Mr. James Develin, Mr. Donald
P. Sinclair and Mr. William Olmsted,
After the ceremony a resention will follow After the ceremony a reception will follow at the home of the bride, 1823 Spruce street. On their return from their wedding trip Mr, and Mrs. Wigton will make their home at Haverford.

Mrs. Edwin C. Lewis will give a large card party at her home, 2127 Spruce street, on Wednesday, February 14.

Mrs. Frederick Brown, of 517 South twenty-second street, entertained a house arty at her camp at Browns Mills-in-the-lines over the week-end in honor of Miss Katherine Lea, one of the most popular debutantes of this season.

Mrs. Edward B. Mears and her son and aughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant faars, of 1818 De Lancey place, left last sek for Florida, where they will spend ome time at lacksonville and will visit everal other place of interest. Mr. Mears apending several days in New York.

of 1324 Ridge avenue, are receiving con-gratulations on the birth of a son, William Harwood Hooven, on February 4. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Marshall of Rydal laters. Rydal, will leave the end of the south for an extended trip to South Amer-St. Vincent's Usher Association, of Germantown, will hold its midwinter dance at Belfield Country Club on Friday. Those in charge of the program for the svening will be Mr. Thomas F. Coyne, Mr. John J. Mc. Caup, Mr. John J. Mc. Caup, Mr. John J. Mc. Caup, Mr. Paul

will hold a conference on questions of civic interest on Thursday evening at the Normal School, Spring Garden and Thirteenth streets. The speakers will be Miss Elizabeth M. Hill, "Preparedness"; Miss Louise Kolloch, "The Girl Scouts"; Miss Phillips, "Woman Suffrage"; Mr. Christopher, "Civics in the Schools." Speakers on other subjects will be announced that evening. Music will be furnished by the Mandolin Club.

#### Professional Women Meet

The regular meeting of the Professional Women's Club will be held at the Colonnade Hotel on Thursday evening. Mrs. Helen H. Gow and Miss Agnes Clune Quin-Helen H. Gow and Miss Agnes Clune Quinlan will be the speakers, while Miss Emille
Krider Norris will give a dramatic reading.
This club is composed of representative
women in the different professions, among
them being Mrs. Beulah E. Jay, proprietor
of the Little Theatre; Mary Carnell (Mrs.
MacEwen), the well-known photographer;
Miss May Porter, Mus. Bac. organist and
musical director of St. Paul's Presbyterian
Church and of the Contaves Chorus; Mrs.
Dorothy Johnstone-Basseler, harpist; Miss
Elizabeth Doerr, violinist; Miss Agnes
Clune Quinlan, medalist of the Royal Academy and Society of Aris, London, and ac-Clune Quintan, medalist of the Royal Academy and Society of Arts, London, and accompanist of the Mendelssohn Club; Dr. Grace Andrews, who is a graduate of Bryn Mawr, as well as the Woman's Medical College; Dr. Lucy L. W. Wilson, principal of the Southern High School for Ciris, and who has wen national fame as an archeologist. Miss Adele Rudolph, teacher of manual training in the public schools; Miss Frances Rosen-thal, collector of curious and antiques; Dr. Rose Hischler, Dr. Lillian P. Shenton; Miss Hettie MacNab, director of nurses: Miss Beatrice Comber, pharmacist; Mile, Clemen-tine Dalcourt, teacher of French in the Girls' High School; Miss Gretchen Carrow, teacher of German; Miss Jane Grant, designer; Miss Margaret S. Lyons, teacher of dancing; Mrs. Frances E. Clark, head of the educational department of the Victor Company (and the only woman to hold such a position); Mrs. Helen H. Gow, notary public Mrs. Feeling Mrs. Versia demantic lic; Miss Emilie Krider Norris, dramatic reader; Miss Katharine Rosenkranz, con-tralto singer, and Miss Mary R. Maneely. Mrs. Julia F. Moses, Miss Alice G. Engle, all well known in the business world. Mrs. Dora Harvey Deven, author, is the president of

#### What's Doing Tonight Dinner, League to Enforce Peace, to discuss ormation of league of nations to prevent sture wars. Bellevue-Stratford; 7 o'clock. In-

witation.
Seventieth annual ball, Philadelphia Schutzen
Verein, Academy of Music. Members.
Study class of Woman Suffrase Party of
Twenty-third Legislative District, Odd Fellows'
Hones, Seventeenth and Tloga streets; 8 o'clock.
Members.
Mass-meeting of Home Protective Association
of Thirty-fourth Ward, Calvin Presbyterian
Church, Sixtieth and Master streets; 8 o'clock.
Free.

Belmont Improvement Association, 3946 Girard avenue; 8 o'clock. Free.
Cohocksink Hoard of Tree.
Thirty-fourth and Forty-fourth Wards' Business Men's Association, 5342 Haverford avenue, 8 o'cook.
Cermantown avenue; 8 o'clock. Free.
Frankford Business Men, Marshali School: 8 o'clock. Free.

Frankford Business Men, Marshall School: So clock. Free.
Prof. Earl Harnes bectures on "The German Empire of the Great War." Association Hall.
3948 Germantown avenue Admission charse.
"Women, the Workers: a becture of the Women's Trade Culou Leasue, 24 South Eight street; So clock. Free.
Central High School seniors hold graduation banquet, Kugler's. Members.
Lecture. "Dawn of the Reformation," by Theodore F. Herman, under auspices of University Extension, 1414 Arch street. Admission charse.
Meeting of Northwest Business Men's Association. Free.

# Farmer Smith's Column

### ENCOURAGEMENT

My Dears-As I invited your attention once to discouragement, may I now ask you to consider the word ENCOURAGE-

once to discouragement, more consider the word ENCOURAGE-MENT and its meaning?
You will at once see our old friend COURAGE (en-courage-ment). When a person encourages you, he fills you with more COURAGE. However, we should be so full of courage we do not have to LOOK FOR encouragement, even though it does somewhat.

Mrs. C. William Funk, of 730 Lincoln help us somewhat.

If we wish encouragement, we must EN-COURAGE OTHERS, for what we seek for ourselves we must bestow on others. If some one by hard work becomes head drive, has issued cards for a dinner on Feb-ruary 19 in honor of her small son. Master Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hagen Miller, of 4926 Osage avenue, are receiving congrat-ulations on the birth of a daughter, Mary Elizabeth Miller, yesterday, Mrs. Miller

you are inclined to spend in being geators of your superior in being downright GLAD!
Think of this: You play just as important a part in making Jimmle Jones head of your class as Jimmle does himself! For, how could he be at the head if it were not for the rest of the class? It's easy to be head of the class when there is only ONE in that class. Am 1 right?

Lovingly. FARMER SMITH.

## CUDDLEY BEAR AND THE BEES

## By Farmer Smith

Cuddley Bear just couldn't stop thinking how wise the owl had been, but, of course, he wouldn't say his mother was stupid; no indeed! However, he felt very proud one morning as he said. "The reason I have fur is because I haven't feathers."

is because I haven't feathers."

Mrs. Bear smiled one of her sweetest smiles and said softly to herself, "I will teach my young son a lesson, so that he will remember he has fur and forget all about feathers." Then, out loud, "My dear, have you seen that new bees nest up by the sycamore tree? If you le under it long received your might each a draw of hones." the sycamore tree? If you he bluer it long enough you might catch a drop of honey." Mrs. Bear suddenly thought better of her idea, so she warned. "I would be very care-ful about bothering the hees, for they are enemies of ours, you know."

"It seems to me that I heard that word 'enemies' before," ventured the little fellow.
"The wise old owl said something about my being an enemy of his. Are bees our

"I shouldn't like to have even one tiny bee in my fur," said Mrs. Bear, giving her

son a bear hug. Cuddley Bear's curiosity had been aroused, and so he went out to hunt for the bees' nest, near the sycamore tree. He lay down on the soft mess under the tree and waited. Finally he felt something dripping down on his ear, and, looking up, he may a drop of honey falling right into his

"My, but that IS good!" exclaimed Cud-

dley.

Then he jumped up so quickly that it upset the bees' nest. In a minute the tiny little shining bees swarmed around him.

They got in his ears.
They got in his eyes.
They got everywhere! At least, it seemed that way to Cuddley Bear, who did not stop to ask questions or to wonder why he had fur instead of feathers.

fur instead of feathers.

He scurried home with his little stubby tail held as close to his body as he could hold it. His mother was waiting for him as some mothers do, and all mothers do when they fear something is going to happen

to their children.
Mrs. Bear didn't open the door, but threw Mrs. Bear didn't open the door, but threw hot water out of the window on her son, which made the bees beat a hasty retreat. When everything was quiet again, Mrs. Bear went out to look for what was left of Cuddley. She brought him into the house and said to him slowly, "My dear, I, don't want to preach to you. BUT merely remind you that IF you had feathers the water would have run off your back and not stuck in your hair, and IF you had feathers you would not be likely to enjoy honey, and IF—"

"Oh, mother, I have had enough. Put me to bed and let me kiss the wisest mother in all the world. If I had feathers I wouldn't be your own little Cuddley. Kiss me, mother, right on the tip of my nose, where the little bee put his hot foot."

Cuddley was popped into bed, and when mys. Bear went downstairs she wiped a tear

# GREAT AMERICANS



Mrs. J. Hooper Rupp, whose husband has refused to be responsible for

her debt's.

# THE IVORY CHILD

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

Author of "Marie," "King Solomon's Mines," "She," etc.

ted in the river.

GUATERMAIN, a famous African d fortune seeker, was Lord Ragnati's his last trip to England, and in annual torns to Quatermain for help his Hottentot major-domo. Hans, and with his valet, Savage, leavy for set on his spirit turns to sportdome, leave for assists Ragmall turns to sportdome, leave for arrall with his valet. Savage, leave for arrall with this valet. Savage, leave for arrall with the valet spirit with the sendah fand. There they meet two Araba endah fand. There they meet two Araba endah arrive to meet Allan, whom they call decumerane, just as they find predicted when hey appeared as conjurers at Ragmall's home, from the life of the Ragmall's home, and the life of th After a fierce fight with the Black Kendah, Allan and Marut are liven over to Simba, king after the state of the consers may be conserved units to that the onsers may be covered units tested. Marut threatyna them with the three-food curve of the Shild, and a few days after their imprisonment a fierce hallstorm leafs upon the place destroying the cross and

Federful lest the other two ourses may come to pass. Similar releases Alian and Marut, without food or arms, at the other of the forest which is the tramping ground of Jana. Alian hears queer noises and imagines he sees things moving. Marut is panis-stricken.

CHAPTER XII-Continued

ON WE trudged for another two hours, during which time the only living thing of your class, why not tell him you are glad to see him (or her) in that envied position? Expend the same effort (useless) you are inclined to spend in being jealous and then flew away ahead.

This owl, Marut informed me, was one of "Jana's spics" that kept him advised of all which was passing in this territory. I muttered "Bosh" and tramped on. Still I was glad that we saw no more of the owl, for in certain circumstances such dark fears are catching.

We reached the top of a rise, and there We reached the top of a rise, and there beneath us lay the most desolate scene that ever I have seen. At least it would have been the most desolate if I did not chance to have looked on it before, in the drawing room of Bagnall Castle! There was no doubt about it. Below was the black, melancholy lake, a large sheet of water surrounded by reeds. Around, but at a considerable distance, appeared the tropical forest. To the seast of the lake stretched a stony plain. At the time I could make out forest. To the east of the lake stretched a stony plain. At the time I could make out no more because of the uncertain light and the distance, for we had still over a mile to go before we reached the edge of the lake.

The aspect of the place filled me with tremblings, both because of its utter un-canniness and because of the inexplicable truth that I had seen it before. Most people will have experienced this kind of moral shock when, on going to some new land, they recognize a locality as being quite familiar to them in all its details. Or it nay be the rooms of a house hitherto pnvisited by them. Or it may be a conversa-tion of which, when it begins, they already foreknow the sequence and the end, because in some dim state, when or how who can say, they have taken part in that talk with those sante speakers. If this be so even in cheerful surroundings and among our friends or acquaintances, it is easy to magine how much greater was the shock to me, a traveler on such a journey and in such a night.

I shrank from approaching the shores of I shrank from approaching the shores of this lake, remembering that as yet all the vision was not unrolled. I looked about me. If we went to the left we should either strike the water, or if we followed its edge, still bearing to the left, must ultimately reach the forest, where probably we should be lost. I looked to the right. The ground was stream with boulders away stream. was strewn with boulders, among which grew thorns and rank grass, impracticable for men on foot at night. I looked behind

DIFFICULTIES



al This recipe calls for

me, meditating retreat, and there, some hundreds of yards away, behind low, scrubby mimosas mixed with aloc-like plants. I way something brown toos up and disappear again that might very well have been the trunk of an elephant. Then, ani-mated by the courage of desirair and a de-

sire to know the worst, I began to descend

the elephant track toward the take almost

the eastern head of the lake, where the reeds whispered in the breath of the night wind like things alive. As I expected, it proved to be a bare, open space where nothing seemed to grow. Yes, and all about me were the decaying remains of elephants, hundreds of them, some with their bones covered in moss, that may have lain here for generations, and others more newly dead. They were all old beasts, as I could tell by the tusks, whether male or female. Indeed about me within a radius of a quarter of a mile lay enough ivory to make a man very rich for life, since although discolored, much of it seemed to have kept sound, like human teeth in a mummy.

The sight gave me a new zest for life, any I could manage to survive and carry off that ivory? I would. In this way or in that way I swore that I would? Who could possibly die with so much ivory to be had for the taking? Not that old hunter,

Allan Quatermain. Then I forgot about the ivory, for there in front of me, just where it should be, just as I had seen it in the dream-picture, was the bull elephant dying, a thin and ancient brute that had lived its long life to the last hour. It searched about as though to find a convenient resting place, and when to and fro for a full minute. Then it lifted its trunk and trumpeted shrilly thrice, sing-ing its swansong, after which it sank slowly to its knees, its trunk outstretched and the points of its worn tusks resting on the ground. Evidently it was dead

I let my eyes travel on, and behold! about fifty yards beyond the dead built was a mound of hard rock. I watched it with gasping expectation and—yes, on the top of the mound something slowly materialized.

Although I knew what it must be well

enough, for a while I could not see quite clearly because there were certain little clouds about and one of them had floated over the face of the moon. It passed, and before me, perhaps a hundred and forty paces away, outlined clearly against the sky. I perceived the devilish elephant of Oh! what a brute was that! In bulk

and height it appeared to be half as big again as any of its tribe which I had known in all my life's experience. It was enormous, unearthly, a survivor perhaps of some species that lived before the Flood or at least a very giant of its kind. Its gray-black sides were scarred as though with fighting. One of its huge tusks, much worn at the end, for evidently it was very old, gleamed white in the moonlight. The other was broken off about half-way down its length. When perfect it had been malformed, for it curved downward and not upward, also rather out of the right. There stood this mammoth, this levia-

han, this "monstrum horrendum, informe ingens," as I remember my old father used to call a certain gigantic and misshapen bull that we had on the Station, flapping a pair of ears that looked like the sides of a Kafir hut, and waving a trunk as big as a weaver's beam—whatever a weaver beam may be—an appalling and a petr fying sight. I squatted behind the skeleton of an ele-

phant which happened to be handy and well covered with moss and ferns and watched the beast, fascinated, wishing that I had a large-hore rifle in my hand. What be-came of Marut I do not exactly know, but I think that he lay down on the ground. During the minute or so that followed I reflected a good deal, as we do in times

of emergency, often after a useless sort of fashion. For instance, I wondered why the brute appeared thus upon yonder mound, and the thought suggested itself to me that it was summoned thither from sor neighboring lair by the trumpet call of the dying elephant. It occurred to me even that it was a kind of king of the elephants. to which they felt found to report them-selves, as it were, in the hour of their de-cease. Certainly what followed gave some credence to my fantastical notion which, if there were anything in it, might account for this great graveyard at that particular After standing for a while in the atti-

After standing for a while in the attitude that I have described, testing the air with its trunk, Jana, for I will call him so, lumbered down the mound and advanced straight to where the elephant that I had thought to be dead was kneeling. As a matter of fact it was not quite dead, for when Jana arrived it lifted its trunk and curied it round that of Jana as though in affectionate greeting, then let it fall to the ground again. Thereon Jana did what I had seen it do in my dream or vision at Ragnall—namely, attacked it, knocking it over on to its side, where it lay motionless; quite dead this time.

over on to its side, where it lay motionless; quite dead this time.

Now I remember that the vision was not accurate after all, since in it I had seen Jana destroy a woman and a child, who on the present occasion were wanting. Since then I have thought that this was because Harut, clairvoyantly or telepathically, had conveyed to me, as indeed Margat designs.

Thus it happened, perhaps, that while the act of the woman and the child was omitted, in our case there was another act of the play to follow of which I had received no inkling in my Ragnall experience.

Indeed, if I had received it, I should not have been there that night, for no induce-ment on earth would have brought me to

Kendah Land. Kendah Land.

This was the act. Jana, having prodded als dead brother to his satisfaction, whether from viciousness or to put it out of pain, I cannot say, stood over the carcase in an attitude of grief or pious meditation. At this time, I should mention, the wind, which had been rustling the hall-stripped reeds at the lake border, had died away almost, but not completely; that is to say, only a very faint gust blew now and again, which, with a hunter's instinct, I again, which, with a hunter's instinct. I observed with satisfaction drew from the direction of Jana toward ourselves. This I knew, because it struck on my forehead, which was wet with perspiration, and cooled the skin.

Presently, however, by a cursed spite of fate, one of these gusts—a very little one— came from some quarter behind us, for I feit it in my back hair, that was as damp as the rest of me. Just then I was gianc-ing to my right, where it seemed to me that out of the corner of my eye I had that out of the corner of my eye I had caught sight of something passing among the stones at a distance of 100 yards or so, possibly the shadow of a cloud or another elephant. At the time I did not ascertain which it was, since a faint rattle from Jana's trunk reconcentrated all my faculties on him in a painfully vivid fashion.

I looked to see that all the contemplation had departed from his attitude, now as aiert as that of a foxierrier which imagines he has seen a rat. His vast cars were cocked, his bulk trembled, his coormous trunk sniffed the air. "Great heavens." I thought to myself, "he has winded us?" Then I took such

"he has winded us!" Then I took such consolation as I could from the fact that the next faint gust once more struck upon my forelead, for I boped he would conclude that he had made a mistake. Not a bit of it! Jana was far too old a bird—or beast—to make any mistake. He grunted, got himself going like a luggage train and with great deliberation.

rie grunted, got himself going like a luggage train and with great deliberation walked toward us, smelling at the ground, smelling at the air, smelling to the right, to the left and even toward heaven above, as though he expected that thence might fall upon him vengeance for his many sins. A dozen times as he came did I cover him with an examinating the exact. with an imaginary rifle, marking the exact spots where I might have hoped to send a bullet to his vitals, in a kind of auto-matic fashion, for all my real brain was

matic fashion. for all my real brain was contemplating my own approaching end.

I wondered how it would happen. Would he drive that great tusk through me would he throw me into the air or would he anei upon my poor little body and thus avenge the deaths of all his kin that had fallen at my hands? Marut was speaking in a rattling whisper: "His priest has told Jana to kill us; we are about to die," he said. "Before I die

want to say that the lady, the wife of

"Silence!" I hissed. "He will hear you." for at that instant I took not the slightest interest in any lady on the earth. Fiercely i glared at Marut and noted even then how pitiful was his countenance. There was no smile there now. All its jovial roundness had vanished. It had sunk in; it was blue and ghastly with large, protruding eyes, like to that of a man who had been three

I was right—Jans had heard. Low as the whisper was, through that intense silence it had penetrated to his almost

reternatural senses.

Forward he came at a run for twenty paces or more with his trunk held straight out in front of him. Then he haited again, perhaps the length of a cricket pitch away, and smelt as before.

The sight was too much for Marut. He sprang up and ran for his life toward the lake.

lake, purposing. I suppose, to take refuge in the water. Oh! how he ran. After him went Jana like a rallway engine—express this time—trumpeting as he charged. Marut

this time—trumpeling as he charged. Marut reached the lake, which was quite close, about ten yards ahead, and plunging into it with a bound, began to swim.

Now, I thought, he may get away if the crocodiles don't have him, for that devil will scarcely take to the water. But this was just where I made a mistake, for with a might color, in water I was just where I made a mistake, for with a might color, in was I know the water. a mighty splash in went Jana, too. Also, he was the better swimmer. Marut soon saw this and swung round to the shore, by which maneuver he gained a little, as he could turn quicker than Jana.

Back they came, Jana just behind Marut striking at him with his great trunk. They landed, Marut a few yards ahead, doubling in and out among the rocks like a hare and, to my horror, making for where I lay, whether by accident or in a mad hope of btaining protection I do not know.

It may be asked why I had not taken the opportunity to run also in the opposite direc-tion. There are several answers. The first was that there seemed to be nowhere to run; the second, that I felt sure, if I did run, I should trip up over the skeletons of those elephants or stones; the third, that I did not think of it at once; the fourth, that Jana had not yet seen me, and I had no craving to introduce myself to him personally, and the fifth and greatest, that I was so paralyzed with fear that I did not feel as though I could lift myself from the ground. Everything about me seemed to be dead, except my powers of observation, which were painfully alive. Of a sudden Marut gave up. Less than a

stone's throw from me he wheeled round and, facing Jana, hurled at him some fear-ful and concentrated curse, of which all that I could distinguish were the words, "The

Oddly enough, it seemed to have an effect upon the furious rogue, which halted in its rush and, putting its four feet together, slid a few paces nearer and stood still. ust as though the beast had understood the ness. He screamed terribly; he lashed his sides with his trunk; his red and wicked eyes rolled; foam flow from the cavern of his opened mouth; he danced upon his great feet a sort of hideous Scottish reel. Then

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Extender! MARKET Above 16TH GEORGE BEBAN 'HIS SWEETHEART'

Added Attraction—First Showing CHARLIE CHAPLIN in "Easy Street" Thurs, Fri., Sat.—SESSUE HAYAKAWA in "EACH TO HIS RIND" Palace IRENE FENWICK & OWEN MOORE

Added CHARLIE OF A Autraction In first showing of "EASY STREET"
Thurs, Fri. Sat.—HOUSE PETERS in THEE WOMEN All Next Week—VALESKA SURATT IN "THE NEW YORK PEACOCK" CHARLIE CHAPLIN

Arcadia Dorothy Dalton Added Mrs. Vernon Castle Attraction Mrs. Vernion Castle
in "PATRIA"—2d Episode
Thurs. Fri. Sat.—"JIM HLUDSO"
Added—CHARLIE CHAPLIN in "Easy Street"

Regent MARKET Below 17TH EDITH STOREY IN "MONEY MAGIC Added—CHARLIE, CHAPLIN IN "Easy Street

Victoria MARKET Above 9TH ALL THIS WEEK Added Attract CHARLIE CHAPLIN
in First "EASY STREET"
Presentation
FRANK REENAN in "BRIDE OF HATE"
Thurs. Frl. Sat. OLGA FETROVA
in "BRIDGES BURNED"
COMING—The Event of the Season
NORMA TALMADOR in "PANTHEA"

# ATLANTIC CITY PLANS FOR RED CROSS WORK

Emergency Aid Volunteers Services of Its 250 Members for Relief Work

ATLANTIC CITY, Feb. 6.—The Atlantic City branch of the Emergency Aid has vol-untered the services of its 250 members to the local branch of the Red Cros. Both organizations were formed last summer in Chelsea. Since that time the Emergency in Chelsea. Since that fime the Emergency Aid has devoted its attention to the comfort of men on the Mexican border and relief work for soldiers' families without means of support. It has also aided local charities. The officers are: Chairman, Mra. John J. White; vice chairmen, Dr. Clara K. Bartlett, Mrs. John N. Wilkins and Mra. John T. Beckwith; treasurer, Mrs. Philip Marvel, and secretary, Mrs. Guerney Williams. liams.
There are about 200 members in the local

branch of the Red Cross. Seventy-nine young women received instructions in Red-Cross work this summer, fifty of whom took the examination and secured certificates. Dr. Guerney Williams, executive chairman of the Atlantic City Chapter, has received telegraphic orders from Westlands. telegraphic orders from Washington to be-gin immediately to prepare for any emer-gency. Doctor Williams has sent out an gency. Doctor Williams has sent out an urgent call asking for funds. Efforts are also being made to have at least 2000 citigens enrolled in the Red Crops. The Atlantic City officers are: Chairman, Doctor-Williams; vice chairmen, Mayor Harry Bacharach, the Rev. Charles M. Niles, Judge John J. White, Dr. J. E. Thompson, Clarence Busch and J. J. O'Brien; treasurer, Brinkle Gummey; executive secretary, Miss Elisabeth White; financial secretary, Miss Mary Gummey, and recording secretary, Mra Guerney Williams.

As soon as the frost is out of the ground

As soon as the frost is out of the ground City Commissioner J. B. Thompson will announce a "City Beautiful" day. Members of the street clearing department, aided by the boys and gras from the public schools, will clean up all the vacant lots in the city. Where it is practical, lots will be turned over to school children for experiments in horticulture. Property owners will be requested to set out trees.

### EXPECT EGGS TO CLIMB TO \$1

Pittsburgh Dealers Look for Record High Price, Due to Scarcity

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 6 .- Fresh eggs will retail at \$1 a dozen in Pittsburgh before the end of the month, according to predic-tions made by wholesale dealers and com-mission agents. These quotations will es-

tablish a high record here.

"Eggs are scarcer than they have been for more than a decade," was the way a Ferry street butter-and-egg merchant explained the situation. "Both the fresh and storage grades are hard to buy. Last Sat-urday I sent twenty-five telegraphic in-quiries to New Orleans, La., and other places in the South and Southwest. Up to noon today I had not received an answer. When eggs are scarce in Louisiana at this senson of the year it is a certainty that they are not plentiful anywhere."



CHESTNUT STREET OPERA HOUSE TWICE DAILY 2:05 and 8:05 3D MONTH D. W. GRIFFITH'S

#### Colossal \$2,000,000 Spectacle "INTOLERANCE"

LOVE'S STRUGGLE THROUGHOUT THE AGES Mr. GRIFFITH'S First and Only Production



B. F. KEITH'S Theatre The Kind of Show Everybody Will Enjoy! RUTH ST. DENIS

Ted Shawn and Denishawn Dancers "RUBEVILLE"; ADAMS & MURRAY;
WILL MORRISEY, and Others. Mrs. Vernon Castle in "Patria" COME EARLY AND SEE IT ALL!

GLOBE Theatre MARKET AND JUNIPER STS. 10c, 13c, 23c, 35c 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. "THE SOCIAL WHIRL"
BEAUTY, MIRTH, MELODY
An innocent Byrtander, and Others.

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below SOTH

TALBOT'S STRING BAND GARRICK LAST 5 EVGS. at 8 Sharp MAT. TOMORROW at 2 SIR HERBERT TREE "HERRY PEERBOHM EDITH WYNNE MATTHISON, LYN HARDING STARTING NEXT MONDAY MATINER FAIR AND WARMER." Seats Thursday.

BROAD-Last 5 Evgs. MATINEE GEORGE ARLISS in "THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY"
Soc to \$1.50 at Popular Mat. Tomorrow.
Starting Next Monday Mat.—JOHN DREW in "MAJOR PENDENNIS."
Seats Thursday.

FORREST-Last 5 Evgs. Matines RAYMOND HITCHCOCK in a New Musical Play, "BETTY" Next Week "BEN HUR." Seats Thursday.

METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. T TONIGHT AIDA Mmes. Ondski, Ober. Rossi, Audisio, Cond., Mr. Papi. Seats, 1108 Chestnut St. Wal. 4424. Race 67.

RETURN ENGAGEMENT CHAPIN

AB
"LINCOLN"

"LINCOLN"

Auspices University Extension Society. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, THURS. EVO., FEB. 8. Seats 250 to 32. Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut.

6TH BIG WEEK ADELPHI VERY GOOD EDDIE

LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:15. MAT. TOMORROW. Best Seats \$1.50. ANNAHELD

STRAND Venange East of Breed Edith Storey & ANTONIO MOREMO Orchestra 18. MME. FOLM: Vocalist,

Casino LIBERTY GIRLS with JACK CONWAY

Walnut Mat. Today & Thurs., 25, THURSTON THE MAGICIAN

Belmont Clara Kimbali