JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

cennel Club of Philadelphia Will Hold Annual Dog Show Monday and Tuesday of Next Week in Horticultural Hall-Other Matters

TAVE you a fluffy, ruffly bowwow, or a teeny, weeny, scraggly little at If not, perhaps you have a nice, or black, sausage dog, with big brown and a wiggly tail, or even a bowd buildog, with a face upon which may not look without feeling an unnable desire to mimic the "turnedexpression, so to speak? Or perhaps have a little Scotty, with nice, funny rs and stumpy tail? Well, be that may, bloodhounds, mastiffs, Pekinggreat Danes, St. Bernards, King ss. Russian wolfhounds, fox ter-Chows, Airedales, wire-haired fox ers, Pomeranians, with ruffled skirts ad saucy ears; Newfoundlands, collies, inds, skye terriers, dachshunds, orie hounds, Irish terriers, setters, in et the whole darn dog family, that is, strictly proper and pedigreed dog ity, will turn out in full force on day when the Kennel Club of Philawill hold its sixth annual dog in Horticultural Hall. For two will these pets of society invade the and wonderful prizes will be given the best and most perfect specimens dogdom, so you'd better behave, you g you better had. I am overloyed hear a French buildog designated as sel O'Flaherty Pat will be among present. From his countenance, only needs a corn-cob pipe, I should udge if said Mike were not in his neat, all pen, to which he will be firmly atted, it would no longer be necessary ear he was "among those present," as thing tells me he has somewhat of a aggressive disposition, and youth is of his failings, so it's well he'll be or otherwise he might be the only present; though I'm told he only obto stylish dogs with ruffles. Others is content to let live, but stylish ones en his nerves. I don't blame him tly; you know, sometimes stylish sle get on my nerves. I don't like ation, either, so there are times en Michael Patrick and I are brothers wisters under the skin," at any rate. I can't stick my tongue out and ut but Mike can. You see, if this ael O'Flaherty Pat is the dog I nk he is (and what two dogs would have such a name?) I've been intro-

ND best of all is the benefit for which it is given-the Child Federation. be purpose of which, says the circular, to actively advance by original and ructive methods the best interests bables and children in Philadelphia. e actual work is entirely dependent on ntary contributions, so the committee charge is busily working to make the rns as great as possible toward this dable and worthy cause. The patroninclude Miss Alice M. Biddle, Mrs. ry C. Boyer, Mrs. John G. Clark, Mrs. W. C. Drexel, Miss Mary K. Gib-Mrs. Rodman E. Griscom, Mrs. my S. Grove, Mrs. Samuel McC. II. Mrs. Albert A. Jackson, Mrs. ba B. Johnson, Miss Nina Lea, Mrs. as Leaming, Mrs. Horatio Gates loyd, Mrs. Stacy B. Lloyd, Mrs. How-Longstreth, Mrs. C. H. Ludington, Norman MacLeod, Mrs. Theodore whall Mrs. J. Willis Martin, Mrs. J. ursley Michell, 3d; Mrs. Arthur E. Newd, Mrs. George S. Patterson, Mrs. nder Hamilton Rice, Mrs. Thomas m. Mrs. Edgar Scott, Mrs. Horace Smith, Mrs. William L. Supplee, Mrs. William A. Reading, Mr. Joseph B. Rosen-Mrs. Stengel, Mrs. Edward T. Stotes. Garten, Mr. Stacy B. Lloyd, Mr. William H. Ludlow, Mr. Al-M Willeox, Man shame Wood and Mrs. George codward.

d to him. I've even conversed with

Well, be that as it may, the show

be worth going to, believe me.

TE HAD another delightful informal Club evening at the Plays and Players' syroom last night, when two one-act mys were given, "King Arthur's Socks," ch Joe Deering directed, and "The Game," under the care of Leon Downing. They were excellently well given, gh the laurels of the evening must a given to young Mrs. FitzWilliam Sart, who had the leading part in "King Irthur's Socks" and who has only this become a member of the Club. She perfectly wonderful and no doubt be considered one of the very best ses of the Club. Lorraine Graham, so histrionic talent dates from the Would-Be-Good" players of Miss Irwin's ol, appeared for the first time with Plays and Players and did excellently I in "King Arthur's Socks." She is a tante of this last season, you know. vieve Gibbs danced, and Florence druff Hopkinson looked perfectly tiful in the leading role of "The me." Altogether, it was a most satising evening, and most of the prominent bers of the Club were present.

URING the exhibition of the Fellow ship of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, which is being held in the ries of the Plastic and Sketch Club, Camac street between Locust and ing held. Yesterday was Academy y and today is Wilmington day, while frow public school children are inand to view the exhibition.

NANCY WYNNE.

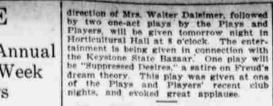
Personals

and Mrs. Clay H. Hollister, of Gran ids, announce the engagement of their ghter, Miss Martha Hollister, to Dr. lies Wadsworth, 3d.

Doctor Wadsworth, Sd.
Charles Wadsworth, Jr., and Mrs.
Sworth, of Overbrook. He is a gradof Haverford College, and took the
me of Ph D. last June at Harvard. He
member of the Harvard Club of New

mong the Philadelphians who attended Washington Birthday ball at the Royal balana, Palm Beach, last night, were and Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury, Mrs. Selay Warburton, Miss Mary Brown thurton, Mr. Henry Coleman Drayton, and Mrs. Louis Rodman Page, Jr., Mr. Ars. Gurnee Munn, Miss Gretchen, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Dulles, Mr. Mrs. W. Barklie Henry, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Evans its Miss Gertrude Pancoast, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Browning.

on Deeter, of Bryn Mawr, will ormal card party and tea this honor of her guest. Miss Mary till of Nashville, Tenn.



Mr. and Mrs. D. Frank Black, of York road and Hunting Park avenue, returned yesterday from a fourteen-day automobile trip to Palm Beach and other Florida coast resorts. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Vail, of Riverton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Black on this trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blooman gave. dinner Wednesday night at Randolph Man-sion, Fairmount Park, in Fonor of Captain Austin Mankin, of the steamship Doonholn, Austin Ambain, of the Steamship Docknoin, London, Eng. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson, Mrs. Mary Fales, Miss Louise Hammel, Miss Maris Midkenburg, Miss Helen Fletcher, Mr. Thomas L. Tur-ner, Mrs. Madden and Mr. John Barnes, The dinner was given in the Colonial Dames' room.

Miss Mary Thompson entertained a num ber of her friends this week, among whom were Miss Justina Schwengier, Miss Bessie McCleary, Miss Edna Bowers, Miss Catherine Keenan, Miss Pearl Lassager, Mary Crieswell and her sister and brother Miss Elizabeth Thompson and Mr. John Thompson.

Weddings

HORNBY-HOWARTH

The marriage of Miss Mary Howarth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Howarth, of 465 East Martin street, and Dr. C. William Hornby, of Ridge avenue, Roxborough, will take place this evening at 8:30 o'clock in the Roxborough Baptlet Church. The bride will wear a lovely frock of white the bride will wear a lovely trock of white silk tille and silver sequins, a tille veil trimmed with orange blossoms and will carry a bouquet of white roses. She will be attended by her sister. Mrs. Grey Alfison, as matron of honor, who will wear a gown pink tulle trimmed with silver pridegroom will have Mr. George Righter bridgeroom will have air George Righter as best man, and the ushers will include Mr. Grey Allison, Mr. A. Mills, Jr., of Balti-more; Mr. Clarence Leach, Mr. A. Schro-baneck and Mr. George Feltzer. The cere-mony will be performed by the Rev. Doc-tor Richardson, rector of the church. A re-

Farmer Smith's Column

n for about twenty guests will fol

GETTING A NEW PIANO

lantic City on Saturday to spend a week with Mrs. Deeter's mother, Mrs. Samuel Bispham Bowen, at the St. Charles. My Dear Children-I spoke to a number f children the other day on the subject of music, and the music teacher told me that the school was badly in need of a new plano, and I asked the children this

want a new plane; where do you

t it first?" Many of them said, "The store," then told them of the little boy who NEW he would get a spanking when he got home and explained to them carefully that the little boy get a spanking in his own head before he got one at home. The point is, if you want a new plane, the place to get it is IN YOUR OWN THOUGHTS. Pix firmly on the fact that you are going to have a new plane. Then find out what kind you are going to get, and see how quickly the way opens for you to get a new plane or anything else which will

heter you or your school.

The mother of a Rainbow wrote and asked me if I could get her a plano—yes, a piano for nothing.

I hear some of you saying, "Some nerve!"

No, it was not "some nerve," for I told this mother to let me know it I could help her in any way, and she told me. THE HIGHEST PRICE YOU CAN PAY FOR ANYTHING IS TO ASK FOR IT.

Cadwalader, Jr., Mr. S. Spencer Chapman, Mr. Thomas De Witt Cuyler, Mr. William T. Conner, Mr. Morris Dalleit, Mr. James A firm gave away a lot of planes which were taken in exchange, and my friend got one for her little girl through my recom-Henry S. Drinker, Mr. Russell Duane, Mr. Franklin S. Edmonds, Mr. Joseph Neff Ew-ing, Mr. David F. Sell, Jr., Mr. William C.

Nothing is impossible if it is really needed to make some one happier or the world

Lovingly, your editor, FARMER SMITH.

rubber. "Ha, ha, ho, ho!" laughed Billy to him

self, as he began eating the bits of rul tire that were strewn about him. "" is the first course of my dinner."

One piece, two pieces, three pieces! My, how good they tasted! Billy was about to gobble up the third piece when he suddenly looked up and who should he see but Mr. Giraffe looking down at him, Greens street, Germantown, will leave to-day for Atlantic City, to spend a fortnight Mr. and Mrs. George H. Paine and Miss So YOU took a nibble out of our tire Gladys Paine, of 401 School House lane, Germantown, have returned from the Mari-borough-Blenheim in Atlantic City. did you?" shouted Mr. Giraffe.

"Please, Mr. Giraffe, I didn't do anything o your tire. It blev some," whined Billy. blew up all by its lone

What is a goat?"

He could not answer his own question, so he started off again and soon came to the brick pile beside the Goatville skating rink. Then a thought struck him. He would get some one to take the bricks home for him. At that moment Jeremish Goat.

for him. At that moment Jeremiah Goat came along, drawing a load of bricks in a

little wagon.
"Good morning, old top. How are you this beautiful day?" asked Billy of Jere-

kissed him.
"Here, here!" shouted Jeremiah. "Who
is going to fix my wagon?"
is going to fix my wagon?"
Take the bricks into the house and you
"Take the bricks into the house and you

"You ran along behind us and stuck your tongue on that tire until you ripped I open, that's all; I know you," said Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton H. Fetterolf, o "I must have a very sharp tongue," ven-Cloverly lane, Rydal, have had Mrs. Fet-terolf's sister, Miss Judith Smith, of New

tured Billy. "Indeed you have," replied the fellow York, as their guest for several days. Miss Smith arrived last week to attend the lvy Ball at the University of Pennsylvania. the long neck. was silent. "What are you going to do about it?" asked Mr. Giraffe.
Billy thought of what he had been told

Mrs. B. W. Woodward, of Crescent road Billy thought of what he had been tole and about his talking too much, and he said. "I will think it over and let you know." Then he trotted down the road in the direction of the Goutville skating rink, which was fast nearing completion. He felt better; much better.

"I think I like tires that have been blown up better than those that are new," he was thinking to himself. "I guess it Wyncote, accompanied by her daughter Mrs. R. M. Newman, of New York, is spend ing some time at the Dennis, Atlantic City

Miss Mary Viele, daughter of Mrs. rice Viele, of Greenwood avenue. Wyncote, will return this week from Laurel, Miss., where she has been spending some time as the guest of her brother-in-law and sister.

MRS. DAYTON LARZELERE

Mrs. Larzelere, whose marriage

took place recently, will be remem-bered as Miss Mary Alice Rose, of

Pelham road, Germantown.

of the University of Pennsylvania will give

reception on Friday, March 2, in hono f the Hon, Henri la Fontaine in the lay

The committee includes Mr. John Hick-

ley, chalrman; Mr. John Stokes Adams, Mr. Frederick L. Ballard, Mr. William B. Bodine, Jr., Mr. Francis H. Bohlen, Mr.

Bodine, Jr., Mr. Francis, H. Bohien, Mr. George A. Bourgeois, Mr. Francis, B. Bracken, Mr. Frederick, W. Breitinger, Mr. Joseph Hill Brinton, Mr. P. M. Brooke, Mr. Thomas S. Gates, Mr. John Marshall Gest, Mr. Gorden Gray, Mr. Albert Gray, Mr. Ernest Le Roy Green, Mr. Charles Francis Gummey, Mr. Moredith Hanna, Mr. Roland, Mr. George, Handerson, Mr. George, Handerson, Mr.

C. Heisler, Mr. George Henderson, Mr. Samuel Y. Henderson, Mr. Arthur J. Henry, Mr. J. Burnett Holland, Mr. Edward Hop-

kinson, Jr., Mr. C. Stanley Hurlbut, Mr. Isaac Hufik, Mr. Harry Ingersoll, Mr. Howard Cooper Johnson, Mr. James Col-

ins Jones, Mr. Murdock Kendrick, Mr.

Shippen Lewis, Mr. Francis Shunk Brown, Mr. Reynolds D. Brown, Mr. J. Edgar But-ler, Mr. Walter W. Calmore, Mr. John

Mercer Davis, Mr. George F. Deiser, Mr.

ing, Mr. David F. Seit, Jr., Mr. William & Feriguson, Mr. Benjamin S. Frids, Mr. W. Roger Fronefield, Mr. Maurice Worrell Sloan, Mr. Lewis Laurence Smith, Mr. Wellington J. Snyder, Mr. William H. Stanke, Mr. Lewis Starr, Mr. Henry Stitzell, Mr. John J. Sullivan, Mr. John H. Minds, Mr. Effingham B. Morris, Jr., Mr. B. Franklin Ferner, Mr. George Whatton

B. Franklin Pepper, Mr. George Wharton Pepper, Mr. Eli Kirk Price, Mr. Frank P. Prichard, Mr. Leighton B. Register, Mr.

Mr. find Mrs. Henry L. Grove,

Palm Beach, to be gone a month,

West Tulpehocken street, left vesterday for

Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Gade, of 602

Mrs. Joseph Bunting, of Summit avenue

Jenkintown, is spending a few days in New York as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Horace

Harding, at her home on Fifth avenue.

Mr. Edward W. Madeira.

school building.

the guest of her brother-in-law and sister.
Mr. and Mrs. Homer Patton, Mrs Patton will be remembered as Miss Katherine Vicio before her marriage a few months ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Wheelock, of Woodland avenue, Wyncote, entertained at a dance in honor of the twenty-first birthday of their son, Mr. Ward Wheelock. The affair was a complete surprise to Mr. Wheelock. The guests included Miss Margaret.

blown up better than those that are new, he was thinking to himself. "I guess it have a them softer when they are blown makes them softer when they are a soften when they are a soften when they a fair was a complete surprise to Mr. Whee-lock. The guests included Miss Margaret Waters, Miss Martha Turner, Miss Helen Waters, Miss Martha Turner, Miss Helen Pew, Miss Helen Ferguson, Miss Estelle Van Roden, Miss Ethylen Seiner, Miss Blanche Wheelock, Miss Hope Wheelock, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Brown, Jr., Mr. Wat-son Chesterman, Mr. Alfred Bieber, Mr. George Aberle, Mr. Caldwell Van Roden, Mr. Frank Lloyd, Mr. Paul Jordon and Mr. Styles, Martin, Mr. Paul Jordon and Mr. Finley Hunter.

The Baroness von Hiller, of Elldon. Old York road, Ogents, has had Mrs. J. H. Hampson, of Washington, D. C., as her

Mrs. William A. Stewart, of Elkins Park. has left for Atlantic City, where she spending some time at the St. Charles.

Mr. J. R. Nelson, of Elkins Park, has left for Pinchurst, N. C., where he is spending several weeks at the Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wolf, of High School road, have their daughter, Mrs. James R. Stern, of Wilkes-Barre, as their guest for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Andrews Harris, of Chest-nut Hill, stopped several days this week in New York on their way to Concord. N. H., where they spent Washington's Birthday with their son, Andrews Harris, Jr., who is attending St. Paul's School.

rake the det your wagon in the morning. Thanks for the bricks." said Billy.
"What? WHAT?" shouted Jeremiah Mrs. A. H. Manwaring, of Grove avenue, Noble, will give a bridge and "500" party tomorrow evening at \$:15 o'clock for the benefit of the Noble Branch of the Ameri-Goat.

He gianced angrily at Billy and then started away, but he did not go back to the skating rink. He went right straight to the Goatville Police Station.



silver wheel. Then he hurled him to the

ground, where the poor king lay-a mer-shattered pulp that had been human.

Now the priestess was standing in fron

back. Ragnall sprang forward as though

robes, and Harut, who stood near, fell down

in a fit or faint.
Once more Jana screamed. Then slowly

to the beautiful priestess who stood before

him, shivered throughout his mighty bulk,

I gained my tottering feet, for now that all was over I felt as if I were made of running water, I saw the men who held Ragnall

faintness. For quite a long while she

bered well enough, saying:

God sends us another."

sulk of the dead Jana.

tating voice, the tones of which I remem-

Then she burst into a flood of weeping

and fell into his arms, after which I turned away. So, to their honor be it said, did the Kendah, leaving the pair alone behind the

Here I may state two things: first, that Lady Ragnall, whose bodily health had remained perfect throughout, entirely re-

covered her season from that moment. It was as though on the shattering of the Ivory Child some spell had been lifted off

quite unable to explain, but I presume that in a dim and unknown way she connected this effigy with her own lost infant and that while she held and tended it her in-

tellect remained in abeyance. If so, she must also have connected its destruction with the death of her own child which.

strangely enough, it will be remembered, was likewise killed by an elephant. The first death that occurred in her presence

took away her reason, the second seeming

Secondly, from the moment of the de struction of her boy in the streets of the

English country town to that of the shat.

which a few days later she parrated to

Ragnall in my presence. That dream was that she had seen him and Savage sleeping

conclusion as to this curious incident. I have none to offer, or if I have I prefer

to keep it to myself.

Leaving Ragnali and his wife, I staggered off to look for Hans and found him lying senseless near the north wall of the

temple. Evidently he was beyond human help, for Jana seemed to have crushed most of his ribs in his iron trunk. We carried him to one of the priest's cells and there I watched him till the end, which came at

together in a native house one night ew of a certain incident recorded in this

istory I leave the reader to draw his

death, which also occurred in her preser

What this spell may have been I am

and rolled over-dead !

THE IVORY CHILD

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

Author of "Marie," "King Solomon's Mines," "She," etc. priestesses, also dressed as goddesses, as we

CHAPTER XIX-(Continued) To TELL the truth, although I was never fond of unnecessary risks, I rejoiced at he fight. Not even all the excitem that hideous and prolonged battle had obilterated from my mind the burning sense of shame at the exhibition which I had made of myself by missing this beast with

four barrels at forty yards. four barrels at forty yards.

Now, thought I to myself with a kind of
exultant thrill, now, Jana, I will wipe out
both my disgrace and you. This time force both my disgrace and you. This time foer shall be no mistake, or if there is let it b

my last.

On thundered Jana, whirling the Iron balls among the soldiers, who fled to right and left, leaving a clear path between me and him. To make quite sure of things, for I was trembling a little with fatigue and somewhat sick from the continuous sight of bloodshed. I knelt down upon my right knee, using the other as a prop to my left chow, and since I could not make certain of a head shot because of the continual whirling of the huge trunk, got the sight of my biggame rifle dead on to the beast where the throat joins the chest. I hoped that the heavy conical builet would either pierce through to the spine or cut one of the large arteries in the neck, or at least that the temendous shock of its impact would bring him down. my last.
On thundered Jana, whirling the iron

At twenty paces I fired and hit -not Jana but the lame priest who was filing the office of mahout, perched upon his shoulders many feet above the point at which I had aimed. Yes! I had hit him in the head,

which was shattered like an eggshell, so that he fell lifeless to the ground. In perfect desperation again I aimed, and fired when Jana was not more than thirty feet away. This time the bullet must have gone wide to the left, for I saw a chip fly from the end of the animal's broken and deformed tusk, which struck out in that direction several feet clear of its side.

There was n Then I gave up all hope. There was no time to gain my feet and escape; indeed, I did not wish to do so, who felt that there are some failures which can only be abhe kneit down, beat his trunk and the scattering metal balls upon the ground thrice, as though he were making obelsance olved by death. I just knelt there, waiting for the end. In an instant the gigantic creature was

almost over me. I remember looking up at it and thinking in a queer sort of a wayperhaps it was some ancestral memory—
that I was a little apelike child about to be
slain by a primordial elephant thrice as
big as any that now inhabits the earth.
Then something appeared to happen which absurd and impossible things seem real to us. The reader may remember the strange

The reader may remember the strange dream which Hans had related to me that morning.

One incident of this fantasy was that he had met the spirit of the Zulu lady Manda are dead and result in the blood of Japa! Fly.

One incident of this fantasy was that he had met the spirit of the Zulh iady Mameena, whom I knew in bygone years, and that she bade him tell me she would be with me in the hattle, and that I was to look for her when death drew near to me and "Jana thundered on," for then, pershence I should see her.

They turned: they sped away like shad-

THE BRICKS ARRIVE

By Farmer Smith

Wasn't it funny that just as Billy Bumpus was getting hungry once more the fire on the automobile truck in front of him blew up with a BANG? Suddenly he was surrounded with bits of flying rubber.

Chance, I should see her.

Well, no doubt in some lightning flash of thought the memory of those words occurred to me at this juncture, with the ridiculous result that my subjective intelligence, if that be the right term, actually created the scene which they described.

As clearly, or perhaps more clearly than lever I saw anything else in my life, I appeared to behold the beautiful Mameens in her fur cloak and her blue beads, stand-

in her fur cloak and her blue beads, stand-ing between Jana and myself with her arms folded upon her breast and looking exactly as she did in the tremendous moment as she did in the tremendous moment of her death before King Panda. I even noted how the faint breeze stirred a loose end of her outspread hair and how the sunlight caught a particular point of a copper bangle on her upper arm.

So she stood, or rather seemed to stand,

quite still; and, as it happened, at that moment that giant Jana, either because something had frightened him, or perhaps, owing to the shock of my bullet striking on his tusk having jarred the brain, suddenly pulled up, sliding a little with all his four feet together, till I thought he was going to sit down like a performing cle plant. They it appeared to me as though Mameena turned round very slowly, bent to-ward me, whispering something which I could not hear although her lips moved, looked at me sweetly with those wonderful eyes of hers and vanished away.

A fraction of a second later all this vis-

on had gone and something that was no vision took its place. Jana had recovered himself and was at me again with open mouth and lifted trunk. I heard a Dutch curse and saw a little yellow form; saw Hans—for it was he—thrust the barrels of my second elephant rifle almost into that red cave of a mouth, which, however, they could not reach, and fire, first one barrel, then ne other. Another moment, and the mighty trunk

had wrapped itself about Hans and hurled him through the air, to fall on his head

and arms thirty or forty feet away.

Jana staggered as though he, too, were about to fall: recovered himself; swerved to the right, perhaps to follow Hans, stumbled on a few paces, missing me altogether, then again came to a standstill. I wriggled my-self round and, seated on the payement of the court, watched what followed, and glad am I that I was able to do so, for never shall I behold such another scene. First I saw Ragnall run up with a rifle

and fire two barrels at the brute's head, of which he took no notice whatsoever. Then I saw his wife, who in this land was known as the Guardian of the Child, issuing from the portais of the second court, dressed in her goddess robes, wearing the cap of bird's feathers, attended by the two

"BRUSSELS SPROUTS"

this beautiful day?" asked Billy of Jeremiah.

"How beautifully you draw that wagon. I do wish my good wife could see you draw those bricks. Could you take a little turn around our house with them?" Billy squinted at his friend.

"Of course I could. You say your wife would like to see me drawing this little wagon?" And Jeremiah turned around and started off with Billy.

Patiently Billy trotted beside the wagon. Every little while he would sniff-sniff, until finally he became so hungry that he reached over and ate the nut off the axis. Jeremiah did not notice this, but when the wagon drew up in front of Billy's house the wheel came off and down went the bricks to the ground.

Such a noise! Mrs. Goat ran from the house and, when she saw the load of bricks, threw her arms around Billy's neck and kissed him.

"Here here!" shouted Jeremiah. "Who I watched min and sundown.

Before he died he became quite conscious and talked with me a good deal.

"Don't grieve about missing Jana, Baas," he said, "for it wasn't you who missed him but some devil that turned your bullets. You see, Baas, he was bewitched against you white men. When you look at him closely you will find that the Lord Igenamissed him also" (strange as it may seem,

managed to hit the tip of his tusk with the last ball the magic was wearing off him But, Baas, those Black Kendah wigards forgot to bewitch him against the little yellow man, of whom they took no account. So I hit him sure enough every time I fired at him, and I hope he liked the had seeen her on the morning of sacrifice, and holding in front of her the statue of the Ivory Child. taste of my bullets in that great mouth of his. He knew who had sent them there very well. That's why he let you alone and made for me, as I had hoped he would.

On she came quietly, her wide, empty eyes Oh! Bass, I die happy, quite happy, since I have killed Jana and he caught me and not you, me who was nearly finished any-bow. For, Bass, though I didn't say anyfixed upon Jans. As she advanced the mon-ster seemed to grow uneasy. Turning his head, he lifted his trunk and thrust it along his back until it gripped the ankle of the King Simba, who all this while was seated there in his chair making no movement. thing about it, a thrown spear struck my groin when I went down among the Black Kendah this morning. It was only a small cut, which bled little, but as the fighting With a slow, steady pull he dragged Simba from the chair so that he fell upon the ground near his left foreleg. Next, very went on something gave way and my side began to come through it, though tied it up with a bit of cloth, which course means death in a day or two." (Su composedly he wound his trunk about the body of the helpless man, whose horrifled eyes I can see to this day, and began to sequent examination showed me that Hans's story of this wound was perfectly true. He whirl him round and round in the air, gently at first but with a motion that grew ever more rapid, until the bright chains on the victim's breast flashed in the sunlight like a

"Baas," he went on after a pause, "no doubt I shall meet that Zulu lady Mameena tonight. Toll me, is she really entitled to the royal salute? Because if not, when I am as much a spook as she is I will not give it to her again. She never gave me my titles, which are good ones in their way, so why should I give her the Hayete, unless it is hera by right of blood, although I am only a little 'yellow dog,' as she chose to call me?" of the beast god, apparently quite without fear, though her two attendants had failen to drag her away, but a dozen men leapt on to him and held him fast, either to save

his life or for some secret reason of their As this ridiculous point seemed to weigh own which I never learned.

Juna looked down at her and she looked upon his mind I told him that Mameena was not even of royal blood and in no wise up at Jana. Then he screamed furiously entitled to the salute of kings.

and, shooting out his trunk, snatched the lyory Child from her hands, whirled it round as he had whirled Simba, and at last "Ah!" he said with a feeble grin, "then now I shall know how to deal with her, es-pecially as she cannot pretend that I did not play my part in the battle, as she bade dashed Simba, so that its substance, grown dashed it to the stone pavement as he had brittle in the passage of the ages, shattered into 10,000 fragments. me do. Did you see anything of her when Jana charged, Bans, because I thought I At this sight a great groan went up from the men of the White Kendah, the women dressed as goddesses shricked and tore their

doubt it was only a fancy."

"A fancy? Explain to me, Bans, where truths end and fancies begin and whether what we think are fancies are not some-times the real truths. Once or twice I have thought so of late, Baas." I could not answer this riddle, so I gave some water which he asked for instead

and he continued:
"Baas, have you any message for the two Shining Ones, for her whose name is

The fighting ceased. The Black Kendah. holy and her sister, and for the child of her whose name is holy, the Missie Marie, and for your reverend father, the Predikant? If so, tell it quickly before my head grows oo empty to hold the words.'
I will confess, however for men could no longer lift their swords in I will confess, however foolish it may seem, that I gave him certain messages, but what they were I shall not write down. Let

them remain secret between me and him. Yes, between me and him and perhaps those to whom they were to be delivered. For after all, in his own words, who can know exactly where fancies end and truths begin and whether at times fancies are not the veritable truths in this universal mystery of which the individual life of each of us is so small a part?
Hans repeated what I had spoken to him word for word, as a native does, repeated it twice over, after which he said he knew They turned; they sped away like shad-

by heart and remained silent for a long while. Then he asked me to lift him up in the doorway of the cell so that he might look at the sun setting for the last time, "for, Baas." he added, "I think I am going The fight was finished. The fight that far beyond the sun. stared at

that from the look of the sky there be fine weather coming, "which will be good for your journey toward the Black Water, Baas, with all that ivery to carry," I answered that perhaps I should never get the ivory from the graveyard of the

loose their grip of him. He sprang to where his wife was and stood before her as though confused, much as Jana had stood. Jana against whose head he rested. elephants, as the Black Kendah might prevent this. vent this.
"No, no, Baas," he replied, "now that
Jana is dead the Black Kendah will go his left hand holding to the brute's gigantic jusk, for I think that he also was weak away. I know it, I know it!" with toil, terror, loss of blood and emotion, "Luna." he gasped. "Luna!" Leaning on the shoulder of a Kendah man, I drew nearer to see what passed be-ween them for my curiosity overcame my (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Delaware Society of Cincinnati Elects WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 23. — Mem bers of the Delaware Society of the Cincin at him, till suddenly her eyes began to change. It was as though a soul were arisnati held their annual meeting in this city and re-elected their officers. They are Philip Howell White, president; Francis King Wainwright, treasurer; Edwin Jacquett Sellers, vice president, all of these officers being from Philadelphia; John Osgood Platt, of Philadelphia, assistant treasurer; Theodore Mitchell Hastings, Haverford, Pa., secretary; Leonard E. Wales, Wilmington, assistant secretary. nati held their annual meeting in this city ing in their emptiness as the moon arises in the quiet evening sky, giving them light and At length she spoke in a slow, hesi-"Oh! George, that dreadful brute," and she pointed to the dead elephant, "has killed our baby. Look at it! Look at it! We must be everything to each other now, dear, as we were before it came—unless God sends to each other.

SEE IT BEFORE TOO LATE ! ! CHESTNUT STREET

OPERA HOUSE LAST 2 WEEKS TWICE DAILY-2:05 AND 8:05 D. W. GRIFFITH'S COLOSSAL \$2,000,000 SPECTACLE

"INTOLERANCE" Most Wonderful Show Ever Presented

BIG ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS her memory was an utter blank, with one exception. This exception was a dream LYRIC LAST MATINES TOMORROW
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By mistake into a Turkish Harem is one
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Last 2 Weeks at the ADELPHI The Biggest VERY GOOD EDDIE Hit in Town Evenings at 8:15—Matinee Tomorrow at 2:10 VERY GOOD EDDIE

WALNUT-Mat. Tomor., 2:15 "LITTLE WOMEN" LAST & TIMES N't W'k-Hans und Frits." Musio, Fun. Glick

Trocadero THE FOLLIES OF DOCK

READING, Pa., Feb. 28.—The Sons. America of Berks District. No. 6, held its annual convention at Fleetwood. Based tions were passed urging all citizens camps to display the American flag on patriotic occasions and requesting the pment of higher salaries to public son teachers, because at present they are paid commensurate with the profession.

U. S. Naval Officer in Swiss Hospital BERNE, Feb. 23.—Ensign Charles Fits-hugh Angel, of New York, who was ap-pointed assistant naval attache to the American embassy in Germany last year, but who was taken seriously ill soon after but who was taken seriously his arrival in Berlin, has been taken to his arrival in Berlin, has been taken to his arrival in Charge of relatives and placed in Zurich in Charge of the lander the care of a sanitarium. He is under the care of Naval Surgeon Frank P. W. Hough. Augel is a relative of former Ambassador Gerard.

What's Doing Tonight

Benefit performance of "Major Pender nis." John Drew starring, under auspice of Women's Trade Union League, Sout Broad Street Theatre, 8 o'clock. Admission

Lecture on "Modern Problems," by Dr. E. M. Patterson, Philadelphia School of Social Science, 438 Walnut street, 8 o'clock. Ad-

mission charge.

Dickens recital, "A Tale of Two Cities,"
by Frank Speight, under auspices of University Extension Society, Witherspoon
Hall, 8 o'clock. Admission charge.
Keystone State Suffrage Bazaar, Horti-

Reystone State Suffrage Bazaar, Horti-cultural Hail, 8 o'clock. Admission charge. Philadelphia Orchestra concert, Academy of Music. Admission charge. East Pennsylvania Conference, United Evangelical Church, Christ Church, Twelfth, and Oxford streets. Free. Salesmanship Club dinner, Adelphia.

Firestone Tire and Rubber Company dinner, Adelphia Hotel, Members, Bethlehem Church Sunday school classed banquet, Rittenhouse Hotel, Members, Neff College, Association gives play, Bellevue-Stratford Members. Boosters hold first birthday party, Belle-vue-Stratford, Members.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC

ELMENDORF TONIGHT AT TOMOR. ARE MEXICO

> A graphic portrayal of this land of turmoli—its racial, natural and scent features—answering the much-moded question: "What Sort of a Neighbor is Mexico?" Tickets, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1 at Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut St.

Continuous 11:18 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.

MAE MURRAY "ON RECORD" Added Attraction—Peerless World Tours Norway—"Land of the Midnight Sun" All Next Week—MARGUERITE CLARK in "THE FORTUNES OF FIFI"

Palace George BEBAN in "His Sweetheart" Next Mon. Tues. Wed., Vivian Martin in "THE WAX MODEL"

Arcadia CHESTNUT Below 1071 A. M. to 11:15 F. L. William Fox Presents THEDA BARA Her "THE TIGER WOMAN"

Added-Dittmar's Living Book of Nature Next Week-SKINNER'S DRESS SUIT Regent Lionel Barrymore

Victoria AMARKET AB. STR. LAST TWO DAYS NORMA TALMADGE In Exclusive First Presentation of

"PANTHEA"

Next Mon. Tues. Wed., DOUBLE BILL

EARLE WILLIAMS in "Arsene Lupin"

MAX LINDER in "Max Comes Across"

PHILADELPHIA DOG SHOW

Benefit Child Federation Horticultural Hall February 26, 27. Admission 506

GLOBE Theatre MARKET & PAUDEVILLE—CONTINUES STA. 10c, 15c, 25c, 85c, 11 A, M, to 11 P. M. B. A. ROLFE Presents Musical Specialis "YE OLDEN DAYS" KID FROLICS, MADAME 7: OTHERS.

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 6072 Ellis Knowlin Troupe BROADWAY BROAD and SNYDER Daily. 2, 6:30, 9:10

SINGER'S MIDGETS AND OTHERS A Whirl of Girls, B. F.

Keith's "THE GIRLIES" THEATRE GAMBOL"

Faylor & Co.; George Austin Moore and Cordella

Hanger; George M. Rosener, and Others.

MHS. VERNON CASTLE in "PATRIA" GAMBOL"

SUFFRAGE BAZAAR TODAY 3 P. M.—THE DANSANT HORT 1 C L TURAL Broad and Spruce Sts.

Admission, 10 Cents. BROAD—Last 2 Evgs. LAST MAT.

JOHN DREW IN "MAJO Week-"Treasure Island." Seats Now. GARRICK—EVENINGS | MATINEES | WED. 4 SAT. | FAIR AND WARMER | With JANET BEECHER

FORREST Last 2 Evgs. at 8. KLAW & ERLANGER'S BEN HUR GORGEGUS NEW BEN HUR PRODUCTION Next Week MITZI IN POM-POM. Seats Now.

STRAND VENANGO E. of BROAD Wilfred Lucas Wilfred Lucas in "JIM BLUDSO"
18 Musicians Loia Chalfente, Vocalie
All Next Week—Norma Talmadge in "Panthee"

Philadelphia | Today Tomor. sile Orchestra | Russian Program ORPHEUM Germant's & Chatter Avea.
"HANS UND FRITZ"

Next Week-Ross Melville in "Sis Ho

Knickerbocker Mats. Tues., Thurs., State "45 Minutes From Broadway"

EXHIBITION OF OIL PAINTINGS AND SKETCHES BY WOMEN ARTISTS ART CLUB 220 SOUTH BROAD TIES (Entrance on Chanceller) 16 TO 6 DAILY, 1 TO 4 SUNDAY—FRIE

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UNIVERSITY MUSBUM. Saturday, 830 Illustrated Lecture by J. H. 1600 EARLIEST MEN OF FUNCES Museum open daily, 10 to 5. Sunday, 2 to 5