# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

# Miss Alice Janney and Miss Meta Janney, Two Debutantes of the Last Season, Will Be Entertained at the Theatre and Tea Today

ONE would think that the debutante doings were about over; but no, their hour has not yet struck, so to speak. I wonder just what one may call a debby in these Lenten days. The season is supposed to be over with Ash Wednesday and these Lenten days.

the next season really only begins in the fall, though there have been some debuts in June of late. You remember, Betty Miller was introduced at a garden party last n June of Mell, though the season is over, I take it you do not become a second-year girl until the festivities for debs start up again in October. All this is aside from the question, but I was just wondering, you know. The attractive Janney twins,

MISS HARRIET BROOKE CHAIN

Miss Chain is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B.

Percy Chain, of Norristown. The photograph shows her in the frock worn at the wedding of

her sister, Miss Adelaide Chain, to Lieutenant

maid of honor.

junior class of the evening set

of the University of Pennsylvania will hold its annual dance on Friday evening, March 2, at the Philomusian Club, 2944 Walnut

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Peirson, Jr.,

Mrs. John Morgan Denison, of Rosem

is recuperating from her recent attack of grip at the Brighton, Atlantic City,

Mr. Charles H. Harding and his daughter,

Misa Mildred Caverly, of 6613 Emlen

Mr. Daniel B. Wentz, of The Orchard.

street, Germantown, has left for Belleaire, Fla., where she will spend several weeks.

Wyncote, spent several days this week in

Miss Jane Brown, of Alabama, is visiting

Miss Edith Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs

Henry C. Brown, of Merion. Miss Brown gave a dance this week in honor of her

Miss Keturah Peirie, of Wyncote terrace

Wyncote, will have Miss Mary Matthews, of West Chester, as her guest over the week-end. Miss Peirle will give a "variety show-

er and tea" this afternoon in honor of Miss Helen Nash, whose engagement to Mr. Rob-ert MacCracken was recently announced.

Those who will be present are Miss Blanche

Wheelock, Miss Ethelyn Seiner, Miss Eilinere Biggs, Miss Caroline Osbourne, Miss Mary Matthews, Mrs. Walter Jones, Miss Julia

Beck, Miss Dorothy Chestnut, Miss Anna

Eberbach, Miss Mildred Baer, Miss Helen Pringle, Miss Geraldine Tyson, Miss Natalle Tyson, Miss Harriet Bibinghaus, Miss

Amelia Sheip, Miss Helen McMare and Miss

South Fifty-seventh street, will give a fare-

well ten for her daughter, Miss Adele R.
Donaldson, today, from 4 until 6 o'clock,
Miss Helen Jean Liggett and Miss Ethel
Weaver, of Oil City, will receive with Mrs.
Donaldson, Mrs. William French Treen

and Miss Ida Buchman will preside at the

tea table. Miss Donaldson after her wed-ding to Mr. Webster C. Tall on Tuesday will make her home in Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Amelia Sheip, formerly of Wyncote but who for the last few months has beer making her home at Mobile, Ala., where her

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stevens, of Wash-

ington lane and Wyncote road, Jenkintown have left for Pinehurst, N. C., where the

Mrs. David Vinton Stahl, of the Manheir

Apartments, Germantown, has gone to At-

Mrs. William Albert Wood, her daughter, Miss Eleanor Harvey Wood, and Mr. Wil-liam Merriman Price, Jr., are spending a week at Atlantic City. The engagement of Miss Wood to Mr. Price has recently been

Mr. and Mrs. A. Southern Conway wil

give a dinner Tuesday evening at their

give a dinner Tuesday evening at their home, Bryn Mawr avenue, Baia, in honor of Miss Florence Lanthier and Miss Lillian Allen, of New York, when the other guests will include Miss Marguerite Yocum, Miss Elizabeth Smith, Mr. John Bayne, Mr. Wesloy Kurtz, Mr. Edgar Royce, Mr. J. Howard Berry, Jr., Mr. George Rose and Mr. Horace Shalmire, Mr. and Mrs. Conway will give a theatre party on Thursday in honor of their guests.

Miss Margaret H. Fager, of 739 Prest

will spend a fortnight.

Dorothy Weeks.

New York at the Vanderbilt Hotel.

Miss Sarah Louise Harding, of Overbrook, who are touring the South, are staying at the Royal Palm. Mismi, Fla., this week.

tadnor, have returned from a two weeks

winter, will be given a theater party, followed by ten at the this afternoon by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Steinmetz, and it will be a very enjoyable party, I think. The other guerts will be Isabella Wanamaker, Mary Porcher, Lois Jackson, Betty Milfer, Eleanor Noble, Busan Hacker and Isabel Hacker, of Baltimore.

THE James Franentertain Mr. Shane Leslie tomorrow night at dinner before the lecture which he will give at the Little Theatre in the evening, I think I told you something of Mr. Leslie before, and that he will lecture for the benefit of the Port Kennedy Vacation H o m e. under the auspices of the Ladies of Charity. The Leslles and Sullivans are great friends. and I am told that Frances Sullvan was godmother for one of the little Leslies. Mr. Leslie will speak on Cardinal Manning.

ANUMBER of so-Joseph Frederick Cottrell, at which she acted as interested in the recital which Miss Aline van Barentzen will give next Thurs- Miss Maude A. Peyton, of Rotterdam, Va. day morning in the Acorn Club at 11:30 for a few weeks. o'clock. Miss van Barentzen has just returned from a successful Canadian trip, Among the women interested in the recital are Mrs. Edward Contes, Mrs. Charles Ludington, Jr., Mrs. Winthrop Bargent, Mrs. William Jay Turner, Mrs. Alan Strong, Mrs. Richard Norton, Mrs. R. Emott Hare, Mrs. George C. Thomas, Mrs. Edgar Scott, Mrs. Howard Weatherly. Miss Nina Lea, Mrs. A. M. Wintersteen, Mrs. Henry Jeanes, Mrs. John Miles, Mrs. Morris Clothier, Mrs. Sydney Thayer, Mrs. Sam Woodward, Mrs. Joe Leidy, Mrs. Horace Sellers, Mrs. William Woodward Arnett, Mrs. Joseph Lucas and Mrs. Harold Yarnall. Certainly the names of the patronesses alone should make the morning a success, for these women do not lend their names to mediocre musical | guest performances. They stand for the best, so I for one am looking for a treat on March 1, for Miss Barentzen is a No. 1

TWO of the suburban clubs will be busy tonight, as dances are in order at the Philadelphia Cricket Club and the Huntingdon Valley. At the latter moving pietures will be the order of the day, or night rather, for that matter, and a numr of dinners will be given before th dance at both clubs.

NANCY WYNNE.

# Personals

Miss Catherine Cooper Cassard gave a bucheon today in honor of Miss Katherine Bache, of New York, who is spending two weeks as her guest. Those at the luncheon netuded Mr. J. Hutchison S. Scott, Jr. Miss Estelle Sanders, Miss Anita Sanders, Mrs. E. Spencer Milier, 2d, Miss Katherine Potter and Mrs. Henry B. Patton.

An engagement of interest announced this morning is that of Miss Bertha Clark, daughter of Mrs. B. R. Clark, of Meriden, Conn., to Mr. H. Sibley Lee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace H. Lee, of Haverford.

Mr. and Mrs. Caryl Roberts have gone Orleans for several weeks.

Lieutenant Richard McCall Elliot, U. N. and Mrs. Elliot spent several days in New York last week on their way to Newport R I, where Lieutenant Elliot is sta-tioned. Mrs. Elliot will be remembered as Miss Joan Packard before her marriage on

Mrs. Wilmer Hoopes, Mrs. Frederick forris, Jr., and Miss Virginia Lippincott spent yesterday in New York. They were the guests of Mrs. Robert Sturgis at lunch-

Mrs. Charles W. Wharton, of Old York road, Oak Lane, is spending a few days this reek at Annapolis, Md.

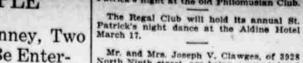
Miss Constance Hemphili and Miss Marbeen visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Trux-ton D. Beale, at her home, 254 South Twen-y-first street, and have been entertained at various lunches and dances during their lay here. They will return home some next week.

Miss Josephine C. S. Foster left yesterday month's stay in Florida.

ong the guests at the dinner-dans which Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Forster, of St. Davids, will give at the Merion Cricket Club is evening in honor of Miss Gladys M. ameson, whose engagement to Mr. Mont-omery Forster has just been announced, will be Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Seliers, 3d, Dr. and Mrs. G. L. S. Jameson, Mr. and Mrs. Buffeld Ashmead, Mr. and Mrs. Kershaw bwin, Dr. and Mrs. S. Challette. rwin, Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Chaifant, of littaburgh; the Misses Barrie, Miss Kath-Diament, Miss Louise Twaddell, the Austin, Miss Josephine Tomlinson, Jouise Jameson, Miss Mary Thompos, Mr. Maurice C. H. Prew, Mr. Kershaw iwin, Jr., of Hoston; Mr. Dwight Fuller, Mr. John Twaddell and Mr. Montgomery

The members of the Auxiliary of the Ger-abtown Hospital will hold Lenten sewing trees on Thursday mornings in the lecture com of the Church of the Advocate, Wayne and Indian Queen lane, German-

and Mrs. Rollin H. Wilbur, of Old House, St. Davids, are spending sev-weeks n Quebec, Can. street, entertained the members of the Theta Kappa Sigma Sorority last week. Those present were Miss Edith Beamer, Miss Min-nie Christian, Miss Olive Dobson, Miss Olive Frincher, Miss Margaret Johnston, Miss Alice Seery, Miss Midded Stanley and Mrs. Leroy



North Ninth street, are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter, Jane Annetta, on February 18. Miss Mannheimer's final reading. "The New York Idea." a comedy in four acts by Langdon Mitchell, will be given on Thure-day morning. March 1, at the Bellevue-Stratford. Not only is this one of Miss Mannheimer's most effective interpretations, but this play has a special local appeal be-cause of its illustrious Philadelphia author.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kraus, of 1852 North Thirty-second street, have announced the engagement of their niece. Miss Rae Regims Rauser, to Mr. Melvin Ellis Southard, of

Miss Marian C. Riehm, of 1241 Hazzard Miss Marian C. Riehm, of 1241 Hazzard street, was given a linen shower this week. The guests who attended were Mrs. M. Riehm, Mrs. W. Riehm, Mrs. F. Bellair, Miss Margaret Holes, Miss Viola Hargreaves, Miss Lillian David, Miss Minerva Weinhardt, Miss Florence Lawall, Miss Emily Lawall Miss Elizabeth Wainwright. Weinhardt, Miss Florence Lawall, Miss Emily Lawall, Miss Elizabeth Wainwright, Miss Anns Mae Harkins, Miss Magdalena Cluck, Miss Euphemia Stacey, Miss Lena Prinz, Miss Kathryne Prinz, Miss Clare Riehm, Miss Laura Foley, Miss Isabelia Shive, Miss Helena Schachte, Miss Ruth Billetter, Miss Alice Berkheimer and Miss Alice Millington. Alice Millington

# Weddings

CROSBY-RODGERS The marriage of Miss Louise Willard The marriage of Miss Louise Willard Rodgers, daughter of Mrs. L. Willard Rodgers, of 2403 Spruce street, and Mr. William Floyd Crosby, of New York, was solemnized today at 12:20 o'clock in the Second Presbyterian Church, Twenty-first and Wainut streets. The Rev. Alexander MacColl performed the ceremony. Miss Rodgers were a gown of white satin and correctly cross with a contribution featured. georgette crepe, with a court train fastence at the shoulders. The veil was of tulle. Sweet peas and illies of the valley formed the bridal bouquet. Miss Isobel Milne Rodgers attended her sister as maid of Rodgers attended her sister as maid of honor, and were green tulle and silver lace. She also were a white straw hat embroidered in green and carried pink roses. The bridesmalds, Miss Constance Denvise Rodgers, Miss Louise Sewall, of Englewood, N. J., were white tulle gowns with green sashes. Their hats were the same as that worn by the maid of honor, and they carried the same kind of flowers. Mr. Crosby was attended by Mr. William Nicoll, of New York, as best man. The ushers were New York, as best man. The ushers Mr. George K. Reilly, Dr. De Fore Willard, Mr. W. Hobart Porter, Mr. liam Woodward Arnett, Jr., all of this city,

## Farmer Smith's Column

and Mr. Alfred V. Olcott and Dr. Donald B. Sinclair, of New York. A reception for the immediate families followed the cere-mony at the Acorn Club. Mr. and Mrs. Crosby will live in Chicago.

HOW DID I KNOW?

Dearest Children—I know you would soon tire if I always talked to you about SERIOUS things—we all would tire of meat, meat, meat, or of nothing but cake, cake, cake. A good dinner must have dessert. Therefore, I am going to have a beautiful time today talking about myself.

I was asked the other day to address a school room full of children. As a rule, I am a very fluent speaker, if I do say it myself. I LOVE TO TALK. When I write, I am apt to find that my machine Mr. and Mrs. William P. Denegre, of Sus-uehanna road, Bydal, have left for the outh, where they will spend the remainder needs a new typewriter ribbon, or that the ink is gone from my fountain pen, or that my pencil needs sharpening, but when I talk, I flow on forever, like the brook— Mr. and Mrs. William B. Butterworth, of Fort Washington, have left for Atlantic City, where they will spend some time. only I have learned to watch my hearers, and at the first sign of their wearying I STOP.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Breckenridge, of Fort As I was about to say, the other day I was called upon to talk to a room full of children. The teacher introduced me, and I blushed up to the top of my shiny bald Washington, have Mr. Breckenridge's mother, Mrs. S. E. Breckenridge, as their

> Blushing is not a lost art, as some sup-I started to talk and I could not get the thread of what I was talking about. I

topped.
"What has been going on in this room?"

It's hard to deceive your teacher, and I think, but do not know, that it is very hard to deceive

Your loving editor, FARMER SMITH.

#### BILLY GETS LOCKED UP By Farmer Smith

TING-a-ling-a-ling

Ting-a-ling-a-ling!
The silence immediately after the ringing of Billy Bumpus's telephone was followed by a meek voice saying, "Mother, answer

"What are you afraid of now?" asked Mrs. Bumpus, as she went to the telephone Billy did not answer. He was learning to keep his mouth shut. Mrs. Bumpus listened at the telephone for a while and then suddenly exclaimed "What? My husband stole a load of bricks"

Who is this? Oh, the station house. What? You will, will you? My dear Billy is no thief, and I will be right down to the station house with him, just see if I don't!"

She hung up the receiver and started for Billy. "Put on your coat and some with

ne," she commanded. "Don't we eat first?" asked Billy. "I can't go to the police station on an empty stomach. I only had a few bits of rubber

"I have had nothing since morning." re plied Mrs. Bumpus, as she pushed Billy out

It was a funny sight to see Billy and his wife rushing through the streets of Goatville. Every one knew that something was the matter, and, as fast as they could, the other residents of Goatville filed from their and went after Billy and Mrs.

father. Mr. Jerome Shelp, is in business, arrived last week to spend several months in this city. Miss Sheip will spend some time with Mrs. Rea at her home in West Philadelphia, and will also visit Mrs. E. Jones in Wyncote. Many informal entertainments are being planned in her honor during her visit. One hundred goats landed at the police station at the same time with Billy and his wife. Some of them were a little ahead of Billy, so he had to wait before he could get

This didn't bother Billy, however. There was a lantern standing on the top of the steps, so he ate off the handle while he was waiting. He would have eaten the whole lantern if it hadn't been lighted. How care-less of some one to leave a lighted lantern there, anyway! That's what Billy thought

At last Billy Bumpus and his wife ar-rived before Judge Goat, who was seated behind a high desk. Clearing his throat, the Judge said:

Judge said:

"William Garge Washington Goat, of 2725 Lollypop bad, Goatville, what have you to say for Yourself?"

"Get a lawyer," whispered Mrs. Goat.

"Get a lawyer," said Billy to the Judge.

Judge Goat misunderstood him, so he went right on: "You may have a lawyer, but I will hold you in a cell until you can appear in court here tomorrow with your lawyer."

lawyer."
Mrs. Goat laughed out loud at this, and
then she leaned over and whispered something in Billy's ear.
"All right," said Billy to the Judge. "Lock

Captain Pepper Pot Goat, you will lock "Captain Pepper For Goat, you will look William G. W. Goat up until 3 o'clock to-morfow and give him nothing to eat except bread and a can of water."

At the sound of the word CAN, Billy smiled. Then he was led away to a cell. LIFE'S LITTLE LESSONS



Burglar (after two hours)-An' here I am, riskin' me life tryin' t'

# THE IVORY CHILD

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

CHAPTER XIX-(Continued) THEN he wandered for a space, speaking of sundry adventures we had shared to gether, till quite before the last, indeed, when his mind returned to him.

"Bans," he said, "did not the captain, Mayovo, name me Light-in-darkness, and is not that my name? When you, too, enter the darkness, look for that Light; it will be shining very close to you." He only spoke once more. His words

"Baas, I understand now what your rev erend father, the Predikant, meant when he spoke to me about Love last night. It had nothing to do with women. Bans, at least not much. It was something a great deat bigger. Bans, something as big as what I feel for you!"
Then Hans died with a smile on his

wrinkled little face.

#### CHAPTER XX Homeward

THERE is not much more to write of this Lexpedition, or if that statement be not strictly true, not much more that I wish to write, though I have no doubt that Ragnail, if he had a mind that way, could make a very good and valuable book concerning many matters on which, confining myself to the history of our adventure, I have scarcely touched. All the affinities between this Central African worship of the Heavenly Child and its Guardian and that of Horus and Isls in Egypt from which it was undoubtedly descended, for instance, Also the part which the great serpent played therein, at is may be seen playing a part in every tomb upon the Nile, and indeed plays a part in our own and other religions. Further, our journey across the desert to the Red Sea was very interesting, but I am tired of describing journeys and of making them.

The truth is that after the death of Hans, like to Queen Sheba when she had surveyed the wonders of Solomon's court, there was no more spirit in me. For quite asked.
Finally a boy said, "I hit another boy what happened to me or to anybody else. We buried him in a place of honor, exactly a long while I did not seem to care at all what happened to me or to anybody eige.

What happened to me or to anybody eige. with him into that hole.

Poor drunken old Hans, where in the world shall I find such another man as you were? Where in the world shall I find so much love as filled the cup of that strange heart of yours?

I dare say it is a form of selfishness, but what every man desires is something that cares for him alone, which is just why we are so fond of dogs. Now Hans was a dog with a human brain and he cared for me alone. Often our vanity makes us think that this has happened to some of us in the instance of one or more women. But honest and quiet reflection may well cause us to doubt the truth of such supposing. The woman who, as we believed, adored us solely has probably in the course of her career adored others, or at any rate, other things. To take but one instance, that of Mameena, the Zulu lady whom Hans thought he saw in the Shades. She, I believe, did me the honor to be very fond of me, but I am convinced that she was fonder still of her ambition. Now Hans never cared for any living creature, or for any human hope or object, as he cared for me. There was no man or woman whom he would not have cheated, or even murdered, for my sake. There was no earthly advantage, down to that of life itself, that he would not, and in the end did not, forgo for my sake; wit-ness the case of his little fortune which he invested in my rotten gold mine and thought nothing of losing-for my sake. That is love in excelsis, and the man wh

has succeeded in inspiring it in any creature, even in a low, bibulous, old Hottentot, may feel proud indeed. At least 1 am proud, and as the years go by the pride here in the quiet of that great plain which he saw in his dream I may find the light of Hans's love burning like a beacon in the darkness, as he promised I should do, and that it may guide and warm my shiver-ing, new-born soul before I dare the ad-venture of the Infinite. Meanwhile, since the sublime and the ri

"ADS" WE HAVE NEVER SEEN

RUIN YOUR GAME Shrinking **Violet** It Shrinks By The Minute And Doesni Pit When You Duy It.

diculous are so very near akin. I often wonder how he and Mameena settled that question of her right to the royal salute. Perhaps I shall learn one day—indeed already I have had a hint of it. If so, even in the blaze of a new and universal Truth. am certain that their stories will differ

Hans was quite right shout the Black Kendah. They cleared out, probably in search of food, where to I do not know and I do not care, though whether this were a temporary or permanent move upon their part remains, and so far as I am concerne part remains, and so far as I am concerned is likely to remain, veiled in obscurity. They were great blackguards, though extraordinarily fine soldiers, and what became of them is a matter of complete indifference to me. One thing is certain, however, a very large percentage of them never migrated at all, for something more than 3000 of their bodies all our resone have to of their bodies did our people have to bury in the pass and about the temple, a purpose for which all the pits and trenches we had dug came in very useful. Our loss, by the way, was 503, including those who died of wounds. It was a great fight and, except for those who perished in the pitfalls dur-ing the first rush, all virtually hand to hand.

Jana we interred where he fell because we could not move him, within a few feet of the body of his slayer Hans. I have always regretted that I did not take the exact measurements of this brute, as I believe, the record elephant of the world, but I had no time to do so and no rule, or tape at

I only saw him for a minute on the foltowing morning, just as he was being tum-bled into a huge hole, together with the remains of his master, Simba the King. I remains of his master. Simba the King. I found, however, that the sole wounds upon him, save some cuts and scratches from spears, were those inflicted by Hans—namely, the loss of one eye, the puncture through the skin over the heart made when he shot at him for the second time with the little rifle Intombi, and two neat holes at the back of the mouth through which the bullets from the elephant gun had driven upward to the base of the brain, causing his death from hemorrhage on that organ.

I asked the White Kendah to give me his I asked the White Kendah to give me his two enormous tusks, unequaled, I suppose, in size and weight in Africa, although one was deformed and broken. But they refused. These, I presume, they wished to keep, together with the chains off his breast and trunk, as mementoes of their victory over the god of their foes. At any rate, they haved the former out with axes. rate, they haved the former out with axes and removed the latter before tumbling the carcass in to the grave. From the worn-down state of the teeth I concluded that this beast must have been extraordinarily old; how old it is impossible to say.

That is all I have to tell of Jana, May he rest in peace, which certainly he will not do if Hans dwells anywhere in his neighborhood in the region which the old bey used to call that of the "fires that do not go out." Because of my horrible failure in connection with this beast, the very memory of which humiliates me to this hour, I do not like to think of it more than

For the rest the White Kendah kept faith with us in every particular. In a curious and semireligious ceremony, at which I was not present, Lady Ragnall was absolved from her high office of guardian or nurse to a god whereof the symbol no longer ex-isted, though I believe that the priests col-lected the tiny fragments of ivory, or as many of them as could be found, and premany of them as could be found, and pre-served them in a jar in the sanctuary. After this had been done women stripped the Nurse of her hallowed robes, of the ancient origin of which, by the way, I be-lieve that none of them, except perhaps Harut, had any idea, any more than they knew that the Child represented the Egyp-tian Horus and his lady Guardian the moon goddess Isis. Then, dressed in some native garments, she was bonded over to native garments, she was handed over to flagnall and thenceforth treated as a stranger-guest, like ourselves, being al-lowed, however, to live with her husband in the same house that she had occupied dur ing all the period of her strange captivity. Here they abode together, lost in the mutual biles of this wonderful reunion to which they had attained through so much bodily and epiritual darkness and misery, until month or so later we started upon our jour-ney across the mountains and the great desert that lay beyond them.

Only once did I find any real opportunity of private conversation with Lady Ragnall. This happened after her husband had recovered from the hurts he received in the battle on an occasion when he was obliged to separate from her for a day in order to attend to some matter in the Town of the Child. I think it had to do with the rifles used in the battle, which he had pre-sented to the White Kendah. So, leaving me to look after her, he went, unwillingly enough, who seemed to hate losing sight of his wife even for an hour.

It ook her for an hour.

I took her for a walk in the wood, to that very point indeed on the lip of the crater whence we had watched her play her part as priestess at the Feast of the First-fruits. After we had stood there a while we went down among the great cedars, trying to retrace the last part of our march through the darkness of that most anxious night, whereof now for the first time I told her all the story.

Growing tired of scrambling among the fallen houghs, at length Lady Ragnall sat herself down upon one of them and

"Do you know, Mr. Quatermain, these are the first words we have really had alone since that party at Ragnail before I was married, when, as you may have forgotten, you took me in to dinner."

I replied that there was nothing I recollected work mare clearly, which was best lected much more clearly, which was bot true and the right thing to say, or so

"Well," she said slowly, "you see that after all there was something in those fancies of mine which at the time you

thought would best be dealt with by a NEW ALLURIMENTS "Yes, Lady Ragnall, though, of course, we should always remember that coin-idence accounts for many things. In any

case, they are done with now." "Not quite, Mr. Quatermain, even as you mean, since we have still a long way to go. Also in another sense I believe that they are but begun."

"I do not understand, Lady Ragnall."
"Nor do I, but listen. You know that
of anything which happened during those
months I have no memory at all, except
of that one dream when I seemed to see
George and Savage in the hut. I remember my baby being killed by that horrible ber my baby being killed by that horrible circus elephant, just as the Ivory Child was killed or rather destroyed by Jana, which I suppose is another of your coin-cidences. Mr. Quatermain. After that I remember nothing until I woke up and saw George standing in front of me cov-ered with blood, and you, and Jana dead, and the rest."

"Because during that time your mind was gone, Lady Ragnall."

"Yes, but where had it gone? I tell you, Mr. Quatermain, that although I remembe nothing of what was passing about me then, I do remember a great deal of what seemed to be passing either long ago or in some time to come, though I have said nothing of it to George, as I hope you will not either. It might upper him." "What do you remember?" I asked.

"What do you remember?" I asked.
"That's the trouble: I can't tell you.
What was once very clear to me has for
the most part become vague and formless. When my mind tries to grasp it, it
slips away. It was another life to this,
quite a different life; and there was a
great story in it of which I think what we
have been gains through is either a second great story in it of which I think what we have been going through is either a sequel or a prologue. I see, or saw, cities and temples with people moving about them, George and you among them, also that old priest, Harut. You will laugh, but my recollection is that you stood in some relationship to me, either that of father or brother."

"Or perhaps a cousin." I suggested.
"Or perhaps a cousin." I suggested.

"Or perhaps a courin," she repeated, miling, 'or a great friend; at any rate omething very intimate. As for George, don't know what he was, or Harut either. But the odd thing is that little yellow man, Hans, whom I only saw once living for a few minutes that I can remember, comes more clearly back to my mind than any of

"He was a dwarf, much stouter than "He was a dwarf, much stouter than when I saw him the other day, but very like. I recall him curiously dressed with feathers and holding an ivory rod, scated upon a stool at the feet of a great personage—a king I think. The king asked him questions, and every one listened to his answers. That is all, except that the various scenes seemed to be flooded with continual sunlight." continual sunlight."

"Which is more than this place is, think we had better be moving, Lady Rag-nail, or you will catch a chill under these damp cedars."

I said this because I did not wish to

pursue the conversation. I considered it too exciting under all her circumstances, especially as I perceived that mystical look gathering on her face and in her beautiful eyes, which I remembered noting before she was married. She read my thoughts at once and answered with a little laugh:
"Yes, it is damp; but you know I am very strong and damp will not hurt me. For the rest you need not be afraid. Mr. Quatermain. I did not lose my mind. It was taken from me by some power and sent to live elsewhere. Now it has been

given back and I do not think it will be taken again in that way." "Of course it wont." I exclaimed con fidently. "Whoever dreamed of

"You did," she answered, looking me in the eyes. "Now before we go I want to say one more thing. Harut and the head priestess have made me a present. They have given me a box of that herb they called tobacco, but of which I have discovered the real name is Taduki. It is the same that they burned in the bost the same that they burned in the bowl when you and I saw visions at Ragnall Castle, which visions, Mr. Quatermain, by been translated into facts."

"I know. We saw you breathe that smoke again as priestess when you uttered the prophecy as oracle of the Child at the Feast of the First-fruits. But what are you going to do with this stuff, Lady Ragnail? I think you have had enough of visions just at present."
"So do I, though to tell you the truth

"Sp do I, though to tell you the truth I like them. I am going to keep it and do nothing—as yet. Still, I want you always to remember one thing—don't laugh at

"No, no!" I replied, "I have given up tobacco of the Kendah variety; it is too strong for me." "Yes, yes!" she said, "for something that is stronger than the Kendah tobacco

will make you do it—when I wish."
"Did Harut tell you that, Lady Ragnall?"
"I don't know," she answered confusedly.
"I think the Ivory Child told me; it used to talk to me often. You know that Child

to talk to me often. You know that Child isn't really destroyed. Like my reason that seemed to be lost, it has only gone backward or forward where you and I shall see it again. You and I and no others—unless it be the little yellow man. I repeat that I do not know when that will be. Perhaps it is written in those rolls of papyrus, which they have given me also, because they said they because also, because they said they belonged to me who am 'the first priestess and the last'. They told me, however, or per-haps," she added, passing her hand across ber forehead, "it was the Child who told me, that I was not to attempt to read them, or rather have them read them, or rather have them read, until after a great change in my life, change will be I do not know."

(CONTINUED MONDAY.)

#### RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

Prof. Charles Erdman will address the Propertian Ministers' Association in Westmins Hall, Witherspoon Euliding, on Monday moins at 11 o'clock on 'The Coming of Christ,

Major William Crawford, who is in char of the work of the Salvation Army in casts Pennsylvania, will address the Men's Hit Class at the North Tenth Street Presbyter; thurch, Tenth street near Girard avenue, 4.15 o'clock temorrow afternoom.

"What Does the Devil Look Like?" will be the subject of an address to be made at the inasmuch Mission, 1011 Locust street, tomor-row night by the superintendent of the inst-tution, George Long, Miss Anna Bader will

Senator Henri la Fontaine. Socialist Belgian Senator, will speak en "War and Labor" to-morrow afternoon at the Broad Street Theatry under the auspices of the Socialist Literary Society.

Percival Chubb, leader of the St. Lovis Ein-ical Society and president of the National Drama League, will speak on "The Spirit of Youth and the Art of Conserving It" at the Broad Street Theairs at 11 o'clock tomorrow

morning.

The Trail Hitters' Club of the North Young Mon's Christian Association we dressed last night by the Rev John Park paster of the Prestylerian Chu Prestylerian Chu Prestylerian Chu Prestylerian Chu Prestylerian Chu Prest Engage of the Prestylerian Chu P

Walter S. Bauer, chairman of the Baptist Campaign Committee, an or animation of laymen formed to raise a fund of \$50,000 for religious extension, announced today that the committee has thus far been remarkably successful. One of the chief contributors to the work has been Miss Flarance Clymer, of the Green wich Light Saptist Church.

# AT SUFFRAGE BAZAAI

Second and Last Day of Fair in Horticultural Hall Finds Women Much Encouraged

The second day of the two-day annual Keystone Suffrage Bazaar, held in Horticultural Hall, under the auspices of the Woman Suffrage party, is under way this morning, with the cash drawers cleared of yesterday's haul gleaned from the sale of almost everything under the sun from hand-carved lyory chess sets to home-made jellies and cookies.

Jellies and cookies.

Money, money, money is the cry of the suffragists. The tax of \$125,000, which is suffragists. The tax of \$125,000, which the portion that Pennsylvania suffragists will have to pay to the national \$1,000,000 fund to be used for furthering the progress of the Federal amendment, has made the votes-for-women advocates look alive, and when this is raised—335,000 being Philadelphia's portion—it is felt that there will not be much money left for local campaign purposes.

The bazaar was arranged to take care of this situation, and although the proceeds of yesterday's sales have not yet been totaled, the suffragists are wearing broad smiles. Hand-painted birds in charming colors on garden sticks have been contributed by an inmate of the Eastern Penitentiary to Mrs. Edward Hartshorn, of Haverford, chairman of the Delaware County booth, and are proving one of the most salable arricles. This afternoon a musicale arranged by Mrs. Charles Chaimers Collins will be given. A pageant, "Dream Women" and "Supprensed Desires," a play to be presented by members of the Plays and Players, are the closing features for tonight. The bazaar was arranged to take care of

# What's Doing Tonight

Penn Club reception to officers and mem-hers of Orpheus Club, 720 Locust street; 5 o'clock. Admission by card. Amateur plays, Keystone State Suffrage Bazaar, Horticultural Hall; 8 o'clock. Ad-

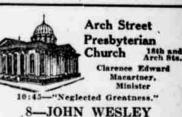
disaion charge. Lecture, "When the Prussians Came to Poland," by Mme. Laura de Gozdawa Furczynowicz, Witherspoon Hall; 8 o'clock,

Admission charge.

Alumni dinner of the Eastern Association of the Phillips Exeter Academy, Kugler's; o'clock, Members. Alumni banquet, Cornell graduates Phila-delphia and vicinity, Bellevue-Stratford; 7:30 o'clock. Members,

Philadelphia Orchestra concert, Academy of Music. Admission charge.

East Pennsylvania Conference, United Evangelical Church, Christ Church, Twelfth and Oxford streets. Free.



RELIGIOUS NOTICES Baptist

BAPTIST TEMPLE, Broad and Berks sta.
HUSSELI, H. CONWELL will preach 10:30
a, m. and 7:30 p, m.
Mabelle Addison, contraito, will assist the
Chorus in the evening service.
Organ Real. 7:15 p, m. Clarence Reynolds,

6th in the series on "Great Reformers." Wesley Hymns and Anthems.

Monday evening, March 5, Dr. Conwell will give his lecture, "ACRES OF DIAMONDS" Brethren

FIRST CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN (Dunker), cor. Carlisie and Dauphin sta Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday School. 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting each Wednesday evening

Methodist Episcopal COLUMBIA AVE., cor. 25th st.—Rev. B. W. HART, D. D. Services 10:30, 7:30; S. S. 2:30.

Ethical Culture MR. PERCIVAL CHUBB will speak on "The Spirit of Youth and the Art of Conserving It." Broad St. Theatre. 11 a. m.

Lutheran AT THE PRIENDLY CHURCH

16TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

DANIEL E. WEIGLE. PASTOR.

MORNING SERVICE 16:30.

BIELE SCHOOL, 2:30 p. m.

EVENING SERVICE 7:45.

SEEMON, "SMASHING PRECEDENTS."

EMIL F. SCHMIDT VIOLIN; WM. A.

SCHMIDT, CELLO, Philadelphia, Orchestra.

SOLO QUARTET AND ORGAN.

Presbyterian ARCH STREET CHURCH, 18th and Arch Rev. CLARENCE EDWARD MACARTNEY. Neglected Greatness.

"John Wesley. Sixth in series on Reformers." Wesley hymns and

HOPE, 33d and Wharton ats., Rev. J. GRAY BOLTON. Minister—10:45 a. m., "The King Awakened"; 7:45 p. m., "Salvation for Sin-

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, 21st and Christian sts., Rev. GEORGE HERBERT TOOP, D., Rector.—Services, S. a. m., 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School and Bible Classes, 2:30 p. m. The Rector will present at both services.

CHURCH OF ST. LUKE AND THE EPIPHANY below Spruce,
DAVID M. STEELE, Rector,
m.—Holy Communion,
m.—Sunday School,
m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon,
m.—Evening Prayer, Anthem and A4dress. The Rector will preach at both services.

ST. JAMES'S, 22d and Walnut sts. 8 00 a. m.—Holy Communion.

11 00 a. m.—Sermon and Confirmation.
4 00 p. m.—Evening Prayer (Choral), with 0.45 s. m. and 2.45 p. m.—Sunday Schools. Strangers always welcome.

Socialist Literary Society SENATOR HENRI LA FONTAINE, Socialist Senator, Helgium, will speak on "War and Labor" tomorrette 3 p. m., at Broad St. Thea-tre, Music by Hann's String Quartet, Public invited.

Unitarian IRST UNITARIAN, 2125 Chestnut st. It a. m.—Sunday School.

II a. m.—Rev. L. A. HARVEY, of Brooklyn.

N. Y. will preach on "Living Our Best."

Anthem—"Far From the World," by Parker.

and "Fear Not, O Land," by Elgar.

Phillip H. Geepp, Organist.

GERMANTOWN UNITARIAN SOCIETY, Chel-ten aver and Greste at. Rev. A. J. COLE-MAN-Sunday School, 10: Presching, 11 a. m. Subject: The Prebased Mind.

SUNDAY FORUM, \$30 P. M. "The True Definition of a Man," by Dr. Charles R. Brown, Dean Yale University School of Religion.

GARRICK THEATRE Sunday night's theme:

'IS THIS THE LAST WAR! CHANGES IN PROPERTS." Dr. B. G. WILKINSON, speaker

Intenes interest has been aroused over free illustrated lecture that Dr. B. G. W. free illustrated intelliger from Washington,

n the prophetic uttorances of the prophetic prints the present manistrom of Eures centus the present manistrom of Eures centus the prophetics concerning its outcome, he prophetics concerning its outcome, he prophetics concerning the liberated with viviantures. Scenes of awful battles in on the sec. The pictures are smoon accured from the battlefield direct. Dr. Irvin J. Morana, Official Ornal Director of Music in the John Stores, will preside at the usuan. It is a superior of Music in the John Stores, will preside at the traum. It will call the Choir. The the will open at 6.20.