Annual Meeting of Hahnemann Hospital Association at Bellevue-Stratford This Morning. John McFadden, Jr., to Make Address

The thirty-second annual meeting of living in Chicago, will return in several weeks to make their home here permanently. was held today at 11 o'clock at the Belle sueStratford. The association consists of a body of women working with the trustees for the welfare of the hospital, its general maintenance, social service and all the other objects of a well-managed hospital, Mrs. Thomas H. Carmichael, president of the association, preeided, and introduced the Rev. Dr. George Herbert Toop, rector of the Church of the Holy Apostles, who opened the meet ing with a word of prayer. Reports were read from the treasurer, Mrs. James P. Jenkins, for the fiscal year ending Februsry 28. Mrs. Gideon Boericke, corresponding secretary, gave a resume of the work of the year done by the various adler committees. This report was most in presting, covering the social service, religious, babies' aid, entertainment, house and sewing committees. Reports from the trustees were read by Mr. Charles D. Barney, president, and Mr. Charles P. Perkins, treasurer. The meeting was then addressed by Mrs. Edwin C. Grice, an inmiring and brilliant speaker. After Mrs. Grice's address Dr. William A. Pear son, dean of the college, showed a number of pictures describing the activities of the college. The election of the following officers closed the meeting: President Mrs. Thomas H. Carmichael; vice presidents, Mrs. J. Lewis Crozer, Mrs. Dillwyn Wistar, Miss Isabel W. Semple, Mrs. John Gribbel, Mrs. John H. Whittaker and Mrs. George C. Thomas, Jr.; recording secretary, Mrs. Harry S. Weaver; correspending secretary, Mrs. Gldeon Boericke, and treasurer, Mrs. James M. Jenkins.

PHILADELPHIA has good reason to be proud of its young men and women who have given up the comforts, not to speak of luxuries, of homes, the companionship of friends and all the good, sholesome diversions to work on the other side for the comfort and reiter of the suffering soldiers. John McFadden Jr. who has done such vallant work not only over there in driving an ambulance and giving himself unsparingly wherever he was needed, but also in successfully raising money in this country for the purchasing and equipping of a number of ambulances, will again give one of his stirring talks at the Philadelphia Cricket Club on Thursday night, when with lantern slides he will tell of some of the fighting around Verdun. The committee who issued the invitations includes Mrs. Ells Ames Ballard, Mrs. Charles C. Bin-ney, Mrs. Radcliffe Cheston, Mrs. Charles Wolcott Henry, Mrs. Samuel F. Hous ton, Mrs. George Howe, Mrs. F. Draper Lewis, Mrs. Henry M. Paul, Jr., Mrs. B. Franklin Pepper, Mrs. Norris Wistar Vaux, Mrs. Henry Wharton and Mrs. George Woodward. The meeting is for the purpose of arousing interest in the American Ambulance Field Service in

IT WAS only a sudden shower and it quite took one unawares, but it was an awful plty, considering that for several months he has been on the verge of proposing, so the world and his wife said, But he has a dear old-fashioned mother and has certain ideals about women, and that a girl should rouge or paint seems a terrible thing to him. Well, the shower came so suddenly it washed both their fices, and he gallantly dried hers off under a nearby awning to find his band kerchlef strenked in rose pink. His mother told me about it, and said she regretted if very much, for the girl was sweet and good, just foolish in trying to add to na ture. Perhaps it may come right but young G. has had an awful joit.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Persons of this city are interested in the finer and entertainment given last night odman Wanamaker. The rooms were dec orated with flowers and forms taken to New York from the Wanamaker conservatories at Jenkintown. The guests were entertained after din-

her by the Russian dancers Andreas Pavley and Serge Oukrainsky, who were supported by the Little Symphony under the direction of George Barrere. There were 200 guests, principally New Yorkers.

The marriage of Mrs. Mark Hopkins, Jr. and Mr. Stevens Heckscher will take place nday, April 9. Mrs. Hopkins was

Mr. and Mrs. John Longacre will entertain at dinner this evening at their home. 2120 Pine street. The guests will after-ward attend the theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan Merrick, of Roxbrough, will shortly issue invitations for a finer in honor of Miss Elizabeth Downs and Mr. Rowland Evans.

Mrs. William Rotch Wister and Miss Frances Wister have gone to Atlantic City for ten days.

Miss Alva Sermeant has gone to New York for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Crozer, who have been cruising down South for several weeks. have returned to their home at 2128 Locust street.

Mrs. R. H. Bayard Bowle, of 1710 Walnut where she spent the week-end.

Miss Rathryn Bache, who has been the Fuest of Miss Catherine Cooper Caesard for sweral weeks, will return to her home in New York tomorrow. Miss Cassard will then go to Baltimore for a week's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Williamson Roberts, who have been at Palm Beach, returned to their country home, Bella Vista, Villanova, yesterday,

Mrs. William Van Dusen, of East Walbut lane, Germantown, will entertain at daner on March 23 at Manheim before the meeting of Mrs. George Brooke's Dancing Class, in honor of Miss Emlyn Shipley and Mis Napon Hout Smooth

Nancy Hoyt Smyth.

Mrs. Howard S. Graham, of West Chest

at avenue, Chestnut Hill, will return

Mrs. John B. Mulford, of New York, Fuest of her mother, Mrs. Courtland Cramp, 2219 Pine street. Mrs. Mulford 323 Miss Amy Cramp before her marriage.

Franklin Baker, Jr., of Wayne ave and Hortier street, Germantown, will and a fortnight at Watkins Glen while Baker is in Panama.

the Phyllin Walsh, of Or rorook, left larday for New York, where she will the indoor tennis tournament.

Mrs. Hollister Sturges, of Willow Grove avenue near Seminole avenue, Chestnut Hill, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Francis Leggitt, has gone to Cincinnati for

two weeks

The Science and Art Club ef Germantown met last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs W. Marriott Canby, Westview and Wissahickon avenues. The well-known violinist, Sascha Jacobinoff, gave a most pleasing program.

Mrs. Edwin Burk Estabrook, whose marriage took place during the winter, has gone to Newark, N. J., where she will be the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Perkins, Mrs. Estabrook was Miss Dorothy Perkins.

Mrs. E. Earle Johnson, of Chariton street, heatnut Hill, returned yesterday from the

At the dance which Mr. and Mrs. Herbert T. Grantham, of the Rittenhouse, will give in the ballroom on Friday night of this week in honor of their son, Mr. Leslie B. Grantham, some of the guests will be Miss. Louise Deacon, Miss Alida C. Buebler, Miss. Elizabeth Van Deusen, Miss Alde Dillenbeck, Miss Genevieve Dillenbeck, Miss Alice Frances, Miss Genevieve Dillenbeck, Miss Gladys Le Maistre, Miss Carleon Brooke, Miss Frances Sibley, Mr. George Stevenson, Mr. Lowis Cutter, Mr. James M. West, Mr. Edward A. Sibley, Mr. Frank Krunen, Mr. Charles Perot Whiting, Mr. Charles Carligan, Mr. Gerald Rich, Mr. Whilmore Taylor, Mr. William Clothler and Mr. William At the dance which Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mr. William Clothler and Mr. William

Miss Sue Ridgway, of Old York road. Jenkintown is spending some time at At

Mrs. J. F. Lamorelle, of 3510 Baring street, and her daughter. Miss Margaret Lamorelle, are spending some time at At-lantic City at the Dennis, Judge Lamorelle returned to town the first of the week

Miss Helen H. Lippincott, of Riverton, N. J., is spending some time at the Dennis.

Mrs. Simon Cameron Burnside, who spent the week-end with Mrs. William Burnham, at Forty-third and Spruce streets, has re-turned to Atlantic City, to stay several

Miss Marie Atlee, of Wayne, has an nounced the engagement of her niece, Mis-Adele Atlee, and Mr. Charles Stanley Har-vey, Jr., of St. Davids. The wedding will vey, Jr., of St. David take place in the fall

Mins Atlee is the granddaughter of the ite Dr. Walter Atlee, of this city, and a lece of the Counters Louis de Branges de Bourcia, of Wayne, whose husband has just returned from service in France

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Smedley, of 55



MISS MARGARET REBECCA PATTON

The engagement of Miss Patton to Mr. Herbert E. Diller was an-nounced by Miss Patton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Alexander Patton.

East Coulter street, Germantown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bea-trice Smedley, to Mr. William R. Lente, of

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Raymond Findlay of 5965 Chestrut street, are receiving con-gratulations on the birth of a daughter, Anna Veronica Findiay, on March 8.

The Dobber Club, of this city, held

banquet Friday night at the home of Mr. Milne Eckhardt, of Overbrook. The prin-cipal speakers of the evening were Mr. F. A. Keegan, Mr. H. J. Wiegan, Dr. Joseph Bennis and Mr. Anthony R. Finch.

Invitations have been issued for a house warming party to be given by Mr. and Mrs. John McIlvaine Maris, 3d, at their new home. 2508 South Cleveland terrace, on home. 2508 South Cleveland terraces, on Saturday. Many distinguished guests from out of town will attend as well as a number of prominent people of this city, among whom will be Mr. and Mrs. Parke Earl. Mr. and Mrs. N. C. B. Patche. Mr. and Mrs. A. Rodoyle. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Fault, of New York, and Mrs. and Mrs. A. S. Fault, of Fernikin Pa. R. S. A. Parolite, of Franklin Pa.

Miss Carrie L. Hubbard and Miss Mar garet K. Hubbard, of 1530 North Eighteenth street, spent last week in Washington as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Welch.

The third annual banquet of the Imperial Club was held Saturday evening in the clubrooms at 2213 South Fifth street. The members in charged of the affair included Doctor Roman, Mr. H. Kane and Mr. J.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Malis entertained at a dance Saturday night at their home. 2933 North Thifty-third street, in honor of the graduation of their daughter, Miss Esther M. Malis, from the William Pens

Miss Gladys Lorraine Rouillet will make her debut in the musical world at a recital to be given on Thursday night in Griffith

An emeraid party was held at the home of Miss Enid Ackerman Saturday evening. There were green decorations, poetical placecards and Irish toasts. Among the guests were Dr. William Ackerman, Miss Enid Ackerman, Miss Helen Morrow, Miss Lillian Anderson, of New York; Miss Anna Bruener, Miss Katharine Connell, Miss Eleanore Erskine, Mrs. Robinson, Miss Ula Robinson, of Kansas; Miss Claire Carr, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dowell, Mr. and Mrs. Ton Carrow, Mr. L. N. Duggan; of Atlanta, Ga; Mr. Agnew Field, of New Orleans; Mr. F. D., Crutcher, of Atlanta; Mr. Ivar Tinnerholm, of New York; Mr. Lloyd Haight, Oregen; Mr. Stanley Birath, of Wilmington, and Mr. Norman Bowley.

TAKING THE LAW INTO HER OWN HANDS



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THE AFTERGLOW

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

THE STORY THUS FAR

Once more on earth after their experisinces in the abyes, Beatrice and Allan start
for their bunsslew on the Hudson. As
they near Hope Villa they see that the
hearde of heast savages has infested the
hearde of heast savages has infested the
hearder have set fire to the home. Broken
hearted, Allan guides his aeroplane toward
the great Gothic cathedral on Storm Kins,
where records of the last piterimage after
the great disaster are hidden. Among the
records is a phonegraph and discs, theluding the woulding service. There, in the deserved ruins of the cathedral, Beatrice and
Allan are married.
The two return to the edge of the abyes,
and prepare a cave on Settlement Cliffs,
where Allan plans to bring the Folk from
the underworld. The caves enable him to
keep the white-haired, white-skinned peaday. Allan returns with two of the More,
canns on his first trip, to find that a giant
gorilla had stolen Beatrice. The three men
ace the girl, and Allan continues his worl
cliffs.

While Allan teaches the men the ruil-

While Alian teaches the men the rudi-

While at work she learns that H yembs. While at work she learns that H yembs, the smith whom Allan has beaten before because of his treachery, is arousing the Folk to a state of rebellion. Later the giant enters Beatrice's cave and steals the weapons. Beatries sends her old servant to procure some revolvers from the Folk and when the woman returns Beatrice prepares to face H yembs and the rest of the tribe.

WHAT had she heard or seen down in the CHAPTER XXIII-Continued caves? Beatrice had now neither time

"Listen, old mother," she commanded. "I am now going to leave you and my son here together. After I am gone lock the door. Let no one in. I alone shall enter. My signal shall be two knocks on the door, then a pause, then three. Do not open till you hear that signal. You understand me?"

or inclination to ask.

"I understand and t obey, O Yulcia non!" "It is well. Guard my son as your life. Now I go to see the wounded and the sick

barred the door behind her. Beatrice, un-afraid, with both her weapons lying loose in their holsters, beited under her robe, advanced alone down the terrace path. Her hair had once more been bound up She had recovered something of her poise and strength. The realization of her mis-sion inspired her to any sacrifice. "It's all for your sake, Allan," she whis-pered as she went. "All for yours—and

ur boy's!"
Far beneath her New Hope River puried and sparkled in the morning sun. Beyond, the far and vivid tropic forest stretched in wild beauty to the hills that marked the world's end—those hills beyond which— She put away the thought, refusing to

admit even the possibility of Allan's failure, or accident, or death. or accident, or death.

"He will come back to me!" she said bravely and proudly, for a moment stopping to face the sun. "He will come back from beyond those hills and trackless woods! He

vill come back-to us! Again she turned, and descending some dozen steps in the terrace path, once more reached the doorway of the hospital cave. Pausing not, hesitating not, she lifted the

ude latch and pushed The door refused to give.

Again she tried more forcibly.
It still resisted.
Throwing all her strength against thobarrier, she fought to thrust it Inward. It

would not budge.
"larred!" she exclaimed aghast.
Only too true. During her absence,
though how or by whom she could not know,
the door had been impassably closed to keep

the door had been impassably closed to keep her out!

With a tremendous effort, now crawling rather than walking—for her knees were as water—the girl dragged herself up the path almost to her doorway.

Again she heard the call, this time no hallucination, but reality.

"Bebellion!" she exclaimed. "It's spreading—growing—now, at the very minute I should have help, faith and co-operation!

"Open! Open in the name of the law that

has been given you-our law!" she cried loudly in the Merucaan tongue. No answer. answer. snatched out a pistol, and with the

butt loudly smote the planks of palm wood. Within, the echoes rumbled dully, but no human voice replied. "Traitors! Cowards!" she defied the op-

posing power. "I, a woman, your mistress, am come to save you and you bar me out! Wee on you! Wee!" Walting not, but now with greater haste, the ran down along the pathway toward the next door.

That, too, was sealed. And the next, and the fourth, and all, every one, both on the upper and the lower terrace, all—all were parricaded, even to the great gap made by the landslide

From within no sound, no reply, no slightest sign that any heard or noticed her. Dumb, mute, passive, invincible rebellion! In vain she called, commanded, pleaded, explained, entreated. No answer. The white barbarians, all banded against her now, had shut themselves up with their wounded and their dying to wait their destiny alone. How many were already dead? How many might yet be saved who would die without her help? She could not tell. The uncertainty maddened ber

uncertainty maddened her "If they den up, that way," she said, "pestilence may break out among them and all may die? And then what? If Fm left alone in the wilderness with Gesafam and

the boy-what then?" The thought was too horrible for con-emplation. So many blows had crashed ome to her soul the last week-even the

last few hours—that the girl feit numbed and dazed as in a nightmare.

It was, it must be, all some frightful unreality—Allan's absence, the avalanche, H'yemba's attack and this widespread, allent

definance of her power.
Only a few days before Allan had be, there with her strong, vigorous consider Authority had been supreme lab

content, prosperity had regard. Plenth and life and vigor had been exercised to On the horizon of existence we roug; none over the sun of progress. And now, suddenly-any

"It is well. Guard my son as your life, ow I go to see the wounded and the sick gain."

The old woman let her out and carefully Beatrice turned back up the steep, toward the grown the door behind her. Beatrice, undoor

Back faward the only one of these strange Folk still loyal; back toward her child. Her head felt strangely giddy. The depths at her left hand, below the parapet of stone, seemed to be call—calling in-sistently. Before her sight something like a well was drawn; and yet it was not a veil. ut a peculiar haze, now and then intershot with sparkles of pale light.

Through her mind flittered for the first me something like an adequate realization of her vast aby smal gulf in culture status Allan and herself.
"Civilization," she stammered in an odd

roice: "why that means-generations!" "All at once she wondered if she were going to faint. A sudden pain had stabbed her temples; a humming had attacked her She nut out her hand against the rock

She put out her hald against the rock rall of the cliff at the right to steady her-sif. Her mouth felt hot and very dry. "I—I must get back home," she said reakly. "I'm not at all well—this mornwonkly.

lig. Overexertion—
Painfully she began to climb the stepped
path toward the upper level and Cliff Villa.
An's gain it seemed to her the depths were calling; but now she felt positive she heard a voice—a voice she knew but could not a voice—a voice she knew but could not exactly place—a hail very far away yet near—all very strange, unreal and terrify-

"Oh-am I going to be ill?" she panted. "No, no! I mustn't! For the boy's sake, I mustn't! I can't!"
With a tremendous effort, now crawling

THE TICKER FOR THE HOME

revulsion from long pain, thrashed terribly in her breast.

Gasping with emotion, burned with the first sudden onset of a consuming fever, half blind, shivering, parched and in agony, the girl made a tremendous effort to hear, to see, to understand.

"Aller Aller " the should wildly "

"Allan Allan!" she shouted wildly.
"Where are you? Where?"
"Beatrice! Here! On the bridge! I'm She turned her dimming eyes toward the

suspension bridge hung high above the swift and lashing railds of New Hope River—the bridge, a cobweb-strand in space. across the cham.

There it seemed to her, though now she could be sure of nothing, so strangely did the earth and sky and cliffs, the bridge,

the jungle, all dance and interplay—there it seemed, she saw a moving figure. Disheveled, torn, almost naked, lame and slow, yet with something still of power and command in its bearing, this fier vancing over the swaying prods lashed to the cables of d Ober.

Now it halted as in as great pain; now, once name it muggled forward. limping, feet by low grawling, hanging fast to the roles like some great insect meshed in the wind-ways Baments. She saw it, and she know the truth at

"Allan! Allan-come quick! Help me-

Then she collapsed. At her door she fell. All things bient and swirled, faded, dark She knew no more.

CHAPTER NAIV

"The Boy Is Gone" THE man, weak, wounded, racked with exhaustion from the terrible ordeal of the last days, felt fresh vigor leap through his spent veins at sight of her distress,

He broke into a strange, limping run across the alight and shaking bridge; and as he can be called to her, words of cheer and greeting, words of encouragement and

But when, having penetrated the pallsaded area and stumbled down the terraces, he reached her side, he stopped short, shaking, speechless, with wide and terror

"Beatrice! Beta! My God, what's-what's happened here?" he stammered, kneeling beside her, raising her in his weak-ened arms, covering her pallid face with kisses chafing her throat, her temples, her

The girl gave no sign of returning con-sciousness. Alian stared about him, sens-ing a great and devastating change since his departure, but as yet u able to com-prehend its nature.

And, worse than all, here Beatrice now

iny in his arms, stricken by some strongs malady. He could not know the cause— the sleepless nights, the terrible toil, the nursing, of the swift rebellion.

But he saw plainly now the girl was burning with fever. And, ratsing his face to heaven, he uttered a cry, half a grean, half a sob—the cry of a soul racked too long upon the torture wheel of fate.

"But—but where's the loy " he a himself, striving to recover his self-con trying to understand, to act. to "What's happened here? God knows! earthquake? Disaster, at any rate! Be-atrice! Oh, my Beta! Speak to me!" Unable to solve any of the terrible problems new beating in upon him, he raised her still higher in his arms.

Loudly he shouted for help down the terrace, calling on his Folk to show themselves; to come to him and to obey. But though the shattered cliff rang with his commands, no one appeared. In all seeming as deserted and as void of human life as on the first day he and Beta had set foot there, the canyon brooded under the morning sun, and for all answer rose

only the foaming tumult of the rapids far With a strength he knew not lay now in his wasted arms, he lifted her bodily and carried her to the door of Cliff Villa, home among the massive buttresses

But, to his vast astonishment and ter-or, he found the door refused to open t was fast barred inside.

Even from his own house he found himself shut out, an exile and a stranger!
Loudly he shouted for admission, savagely beat upon the planks, all to no pur-There came no sound from within,

Then Allan, fired with a burning fury, laid the girl down again, and selzing a great boulder from the top of the parapet that guarded the terraced walk, dashed i against the door. The planks groaned and quivered, but held. Recoiling, exhausted by even this single

effort, the disheveled, wounded man stared with haggard eyes at the barrier. The very strength he had put into that door to guard his treasures, his wife and his son, now defied him. And a curse, bitter as death, burst from his trembling

But now he heard a sound, a word, a phrase or two of incoherent speech.
Whirling, he saw the girl's mouth move. In her delirium she was speaking. He knelt again beside her, cradled her

in his arms, kissed and cherished her— and he heard broken, disjointed words— words that filled him with passionate rage

words that filled him with passionate rage and overpowering woe.
"So many dead—so many!—And so many dying.—You, H'yemba! You beast! Let me go!—Oh, when the master comes!" Allan understood at last. His mind, now clear, despite the maddening tor-ments of the last week, grasped the situa-tion in a kind of supersensitive clairvoy-As by a lightning flash on a dark night.

so now the blackness of this wonder of mystery, all stood instantly illumined. He understood.
"What incredible flendishness!" he ex-

claimed, quite slowly, as though unable to imagine it in human bounds. "At a time of disaster and of death, such as has smitten the colony—what helish vilainy."

He said no more, but in his eyes burned the fire that meant death, instant and with sut reprieve.

First he looked to his automatic; but.

alas, not one cartridge remained either in its magazine or in the pouches of his belt. The fouled and blackened barrel told somehing of the terrible agony of the last few

sudden inspiration, bent over the girl, "An! Ammunition again!"

Quickly he reloaded from her helts. One belt he buckled round his waist. Then, pistel in hand, he thought swiftly.

Thus his mind ran. The first thing to do is took out for Beatrice and make her comfortable—find out what the matter is comfortable—find out what the matter is with her and give treatment. I need fresh water, but I daren't go down to the river for it and leave her here. At any minute Hyemba may appear. And when he does I must see him first.

"Evidently the thing most necessary is to gain access to our home. How can it be locked. Inside, when Beatrice is here, Heaven only knows! There may be enemies in there at this minute. Hyemba may be there—"

n now possibly in the smith's power,
"By God!" he oried, "something has get
be done, and quick!"

rage was growing by leaps and He advanced to the door and putting the LYRIC TONIGHT AT S 15 SHARP Popular \$1.50 Mat. Tem He advanced to the door and putting the muzzle of his automatic almost on the lock shattered it with six heavy bullets.

Again he dashed the boulder against the door. It groaned and gave.

Reloading ere he ventured in, he now set

his shoulder to the door and forced it sic with the pistol always ready in his right hand.

Keenly his eyen sought out the darkened corners of the room. Here, there they pierced, striving to determine whether any ambushed foe were lying there in wait for

him.

"Surrender!" he cried loudly in the Merucaan tongue. "If there be any here who war with me, surrender! At the first sign of fight, you die!"

No answer.

Still leaving the girl beside the broken door till he should feel positive there was no peril—and always filled with a vast wonder how the door could have been locked from

within—Alian advanced slowly, cautiously into their home.

He was cool now—cool and strong again, The frightful perils and exposures of the week past seemed to have fallen from him like an outworn mantle.

He ignored his pain and weakness as though such things were not. And, with index on trigger, eyes watchful and keen, he scouled down the cave dwelling.

Suddenly he stopped.

"Who's there?" he challenged loudly.

At the left of the rown not far from the

At the left of the room, not far from the is fireplace, he had perceived a dim, vague sure, prone upon the floor.
"Answer, or I shoot!"

But the figure remained motionless Allar realized there was no fight in it. Still cau-tiously, however, he advanced (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DR. MUCK'S ADIEU MOZARTIANLY SAID

Boston Orchestra Heard in Fine Farewell Program at the Academy

Sharn definition of his likes and dislikes is one of the poculiar virtues of Dr. Karl Muck, and, therefore, secondarily, of the Reston Symphony Orchestra Last night's concert—the last this season or the schol-ariy band from the Hub—was singularly appy in most musical choices, and marked with all the mellow splendor of tone that into the personality of the conductor, in many instances. So farewell was regret-fully felt by his auditors. One parts with the clear, brown beauty of his oboes with

or Mozart. The profound, tragic, spiritual recesses of the master of Bonn are as visible to him as the no-less-profound comic spiritual ones of the master of Salzburg. Some cosmic sait in the veins of each finds restorms in the restonce in the conductor. So it is pure delight to hear him read the "Haffner Symphony" as he did last night. This work demands absolute and unsuited sound from the strings. It also demands a cleanness of outline, a leash and dainy mode of attack. All these qualities it had under the leader's stick. The dayling discounters leader's stick. The dashing allegre meted into the grave and precise andante, and then into the charming minuet and the last bubbling presto with indescribable elegance and detached gusto. The composition eyealed again as a thing all rustle sunlight and "pools more secret than

so free in impulse that it never passed the bounds of stress. The dancing beat of its measures was admirably brought out by all the choirs. One thought again of Beethoven, of the seventh and eighth symphonics, of shepherd reveiry.

There was a sort of saltatory spirit to much clies on the program. And there was Elena Gerhardt, who had sung in the same building no later than the previous Saturday night. Like all good music and musicians, it is hard to get too much of Mine. Gerhardt. Last night she was in especially for Gerhardt. Last night she was in especially fine voice, even better than when she sang with the Philadelphia Orchestra. For one thing, her upper register had sloughed off the slightly muffled condition that failed off the slightly muffled condition that failed to make her otherwise than a great and joyous singer on Friday. Her dramatic sense and her always authentic lyric gift shone as brightly as always. Ordinarily one wishes there were legislation to prevent lieder-singers of her caliber from singing Shrew' is quite a little gem of sentiment and meledy. It was hardly so poignant as the three Wolf songs that followed. There the power and heart-touching inflection of Mine. Gerhardt's organ were more clear in all their warm appeal. Her diction is a marvel in itself.

Stokowski earlier in the season, and the Paris version of the "Tannhauser" bacchan-ale, given by Mr. Damrosch lately, were the other orchestral numbers of the night. It would be false to say that Doctor Muck is at his best in either, though he attacks the To answering word or sign.

Kagerly listening for perhaps the cry of taking and an attitude of dealing with a tour de force that is almost distressing, sijeme brooded there as in all the stricken. How to understand his attitude on Wagner former with a gentle authority that is very taking and an attitude of dealing with a tour de force that is almost distressing. is a little difficult. Here people have been going on all these years, thinking that this

HOTEL WALTON

St. Patrick's Day Friday Evg., March 16

and continue until after midnight EUGENE C. MILLER, Manager,

FASHION SHOW WITH 100 LIVING MODELS BALLROOM, BELLEVUE-STRATFORD MARCH 14, 15, 16, at 8:15 P. M.

Mat. showings on 15th and 16th at 2:36 P. M. DANCING AFFER EACH SHOWING TICKETS ON SALE NOW AT RYAN'S THEATHE TICKET OFFICE, BELLEVUE-STRATFORD HOTEL Hell Phone, Locust 1200, Knickerbocker MARKET Above 40TH Parewell Week of EUGENIE BLAIR and SAPHO"

Week COMMENCING March 19th

"THE PRINCESS PAT" METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. T. Tues, Evg., Mar. 20, at 8 (First Time Here) De Kovan's The Canterbury Pilgrims Opera Mines, Ober, Mason, Sundellus, MM, Senthach, Althouse, Elioch, Leonhardt, Roiss, Ruya dad. Conductor Mr. Bedansky, Seats, 1108, Thousant street, Walnut 4424; Race 67.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC CAPTAIN HAY EVENING 13 THE WAR LECTURE OF THE YEAR "The First Hundred Thousand'

Chestnut St. Opera House LAST WEEK "THE BARRIER" By REX BEACH

ADELPHI LAST 7 TIMES! DON'T Week of the Smart Musical Comedy Triumph VERY GOOD EDDIE NEXT The Beautiful Unknown SEATS, WEEK By Oscar Strauss, Composer "Chocolate Soldier" KATINKA WITH T. ROY BARNES

STRAND VENANGO EAST C. AUBREY SMITH THE WITCHING HOURS MATINEE TODAY

CASINO PUSS JEAN BEDINI'S BIG SHOW Walmit Ab, 5th St.

der of fleship is all an exercise in harmony, to be a as slowly as possible at first, and with an enormous amount of menergy that has no savor of an Venus to him is an agitated and rathe frosty person. Frankly the lady is a vio-tim of melodic chilblains. Swinburn tim of melodic chilblains. Swinbus would never have recognized her. It in have been a lie—all flat gossip about fondness for the knight. B. D.

FREAKISH STYLES FOR U. S. WOMEN SEEM DOOMED

CHICAGO, March 13.—Freakish styles in the contumes of American women are doomed, the 1500 designer-dressmakers, here for the sixth semiannual convention of the Fashion Art League of America, said today. They will compute for state

of the Fashion Art League of America, said today. They will compete for prizes offered for the best and simplest designs of various gowns, including tailleur, aftermoon and evening frocks.
Exhibitions of the gowns on mannequina will be a feature of the convention, which ends Thursday evening. As an example of the pressure the designers are bringing to bear in the effort to eliminate freakish modes, the style committee has issued an edict tabooing summer furs. No longer will milady appear in the forrid temperature edict, tabooing "summer furs." No longer will milady appear in the forrid temperature of a July day, bundled to the ears in fur.

I she would display good laste. The designers, however, are discriminating carefully between the sensible and the extreme, and have therefore made no effort to ban-ish the very practical short skirt.

What's Doing Tonight

Belmont Improvement Association. 3940 Girard avenue 8 o'clock. Free. Cohocksink Board of Trade Sixth and Diamond streets, 8 o'clock. Free.

Club. Members.
Lecture on "Heredity in Protozoa," Wag-ner Institute. Free.
New Jersey State Senators dined at the

Members,

Captain Beith lectures at the Academy of Music on "The First Hundred Thousand." Admission charge.

Opening of 136th annual meeting Philadelphia Methodist Episcopal conference, with annual meeting of Historical Society, Coleman Methodist Episcopai Church, Twelfth street and Lehigh avenue, 8 o'clock.

Lecture on Reformation by Dr. T. F. Herman, Central Y. M. C. A. Admission charge.
Food Fair, Horticultural Hall. Admission charge.

Lecture, "Elective School Board," by
Bruce M. Watson, Central Young Men's
Christian Association. Admission charge.
Physical-Therapy Association, Widener

B. F. Keith's Theatre

GERTRUDE HOFFMANN AND COMPANY OF 25



CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG ADDED-NEU TALLMENT OFFICIAL
BRITISH WAR PICTURES

Palace 1214 MARKET STREET ANITA STEWART "THE GIRL PHILIPPA"

Arcadia CHESTNUT Below 16TH WILLIAM FARNUM "A TALE OF TWO CITIES" Adapted from Charles Dickers' Classic. Added—Mrs. Vernon Castle in "Patria." No. 7.

Regent MARKET Below 17TH DOROTHY KELLY

Victoria PAM. 16 11 115 P. M. SELZNICK PICTURES 10. 200. ROBERT WARWICK Screen Version of Robert Hillard's Place Stocks "THE ARGYLE CASE"

Metro Production - THE PARTICADE GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER STR. TOWN Hall Follies" LIMBER TO ME BERNELLE CONTINUED STR. 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. W. Town Hall Follies" LIMBER EUSBAN Mme. Bera and Beautiful Models

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 667H The Wedding Party Singles Option BROADWAY PROAD and SNYDER Daily 2 6:43. Monohula Sextette Strational Hulls Charlie Dooin and James McCool

WALNUT-Mat. Today, 25c, 50e Evgs. 25, 50, 75c, 51. Sat Mat., 25, 50. aCwing to the Great Demand for Seats EXTRA MATINEE FRIDAY, 25c and 56. Her Unborn Child Mats. Reserved for Ladies Only

ORPHEUM Germant's & Cheston Avea "PRETTY BABY" Next Week-"HER UNDORN CHILD"

BROAD Evg. 8:00 Reg. Mats. Wed. & Sea TREASURE ISLAND
Best Seats \$1.50 at Mats. Wed. Thurs. Fri. FOREEST—Last 5 Evgs. Matine THE TOY MITZI
PRIMA DONNA MITZI
In the New Music POM-POM
and Fun Play
With TOM MANAUGHTON and 30 Others
Next Week-Henry W. Esystem Rusken
Comedy Triumph. "HAVE A HEART

GARRICK Evgs. 813 Mats Wed & 8
500 to \$1.00 at Mar Tenner
FAIR and WARMER
WITH JANET BEECHER

GEORGE EARLE CURRENT RAIGUEL EVENTS

Diamond streets, 8 o'clock - Free.
Thirty-fourth and Forty-fourth Ward
Business Men's Association, 5342 Haverford avenue, 8 o'clock, Free.
Germantown Business Men's Association,
5614 Germantown avenue, 8 o'clock, Free.
Frankford Business Men, Marshall School,
8 o'clock, Free. Poor Richard Club theatre party, Gar-ick 8 o'clock, Admission charge, Chiropody Society, Parkway Building. McFadden lecture en American Am-bulance Corps Service, Automobile Club of Philadelphia, 8 o'clock, Members. Philomusian Club supper, Philomusian

Union League. Invitation.

Mrs. Lilian Charb lectures on "Scenic Japan," Ryers Home and School Associa-Japan," Ryers Home and School Associa-Japan," Ryers Home and School Associa-tion, Bleigh and Palmetto streets. Free. Cross Table Club of Pall Telephone Com-pany dines, Kugler's. Members. Class of 1917 of Haverford College dines.

A SHOWOFHITS!

IN HER 1917 REVUE

