ing them up here along the terrace. I use think! Go."
Suddenly, before the messenger had even

had time to disappear round the first bend in the path, Alian found his inspiration. "Regular warfare will never do it!" he

exclaimed decisively. "They have thou-ands where we have tens. Before we could

"No; there must be some quicker and

crite could never reach them all, swarm

CHAPTER XXVIII

The Besom of Flame

the seventeen men still able to bear arms.

he was at work.
In Cliff Villa he hastily lashed up half

a dozen fireballs, of coarse cloth, thoroughly soaked them in oil, and, with a blazing torch, brought them out to the terrace. Old Gesafam, at his command, belted the

Old Gesafam, at his command, botted the door behind him. At all hazards, Beta and the child must be protected from any possibility of peril. "Here, Frumuos!" cried Stern. "Yes, master?"

everywhere. But they aren't ready ye and even if they were, nobody could ve

Choosing six of the best marksmen

smoke, drifting out across the river, t in a thin blue haze. Every moment

eagernsss.
"Here!" he exclaimed, scattering the arrows among half a dozen men. "Bind these fireballs fast to the arrowheads!"

He dealt out cord. In a moment the task

was done.
"Sivad!" he called a man by name. "You,

the best bowman of all! Here quickly!"
Even as Sivad fitted the first arrow to

Even as sivad inted the first arrow to the string, and Stern was about to apply the torch, a rattling crash from above caused all to cringe and leap aside. Down, leaping, ricochetting, thundering, hurtied a great boulder, spurning the cliff-

the head, back, back till the flame licked

The humming bowspring sang in har-

remaining ones. From six centers the con-flagration was already swiftly spreading.

Smoke-clouds began to drift downwind;
and from the forest depths arose not only
hersh wice from the peric-stricken Horde

in, eager for the hunt.

his left hand.

"Zing-g-g-g-g!"

For already, plainly visible on the far-

ture down there now

wall of stone.

"Run quickly! Fetch the strongest bow the colony and many arrows!"

we must sweep the world !"

"They have thou-

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Many Plans on Foot for British Bazaar—Nancy Wynne Chats on Various Subjects—Skating for Sweet Charity

applises galore are promised at the bazaar which the British societies will S give at Horticultural Hall beginning the twenty-eighth of this month and conmiles until the thirty-first. One of the features of special interest will be an original Robert Burns manuscript, which will be sold for the benefit of the cause. This a Rebert Build prove a magnet to collectors. On Monday evening, March 26, there be a gala ball and concert at the hall and a splendid array of talent has volunbered its services. That the subsequent ball will be on an equal plane with the smooth goes without saying. All manner of wonderful things are being made to be

MISS NATHALIE HOLMES BISHOP

Miss Bishop is the daughter of Mr. James

C. Bishop, of Torresdale and New York.

Her engagement to Mr. Charles F.

Choate, 3d, of Boston, is announced today

Cuen Smith, Miss Elizabeth Oberteuffer

tavus Fletcher and Mr. Warner Goetz.

tenhouse, is spending the late winter Southwest California.

Lane, have taken a house at Queen Lane

Conn., spent several days last week at Hav-erford.

Miss Marion Field Sharpless, daughter of

Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Sharpless, of Hatherton, Chelten Hills, left today for

Greensburg, Pa., where she will be the guest

Mr. and Mrs. G. Winthrop Coffin,

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson, of West Philadelphia, spent several days this week at Atlantic City.

Miss Marjorie Smertz, of Pittsburgh, who

nother, Mrs. H. Smertz, at her apartments

Mr. and Mrs. Ten Broeck Runk, of Jack-

sonville, Fla., are spending some time with Mr. Runk's mothe., Mrs. William Runk, of

Haverford, before occupying their new

house on Berkley road, where they will

Mr. and Mrs. Francis C. Lea, of Cynwyd.

are being congratulated on the birth of son on Tuesday, March 13.

Mrs. George Elsasser, Jr., of Meadow-brook, and Mrs. Emily Redding, of this city, who have been spending some time at Pinehurst, are at the Jefferson Hotel. Richmond, Va., for several days. They will return home the end of this week.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. McKnight, of 213 St. Mark's Square, for cards on Friday eye-ning, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rus-

sell Stuetz, of Boston, Mass. - Mrs. Stuetz

who will be remembered as Miss Marie Ames, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Ames, of 427 South

daughters, Miss Caroline Jamison and Miss

sabel Jamison, of Greensburg, Pa., who nave been spending some time at the Mari-porough-Blenheim, Atlantic City, spent sev-

eral days this week at the Bellevue-Strat-ford before leaving for their home. Mr. Jamison left for New York last Wednes-

day, where he will spend several days, re-turning to Greensburg the end of the week

Mrs. George Vivian, of New York, gave a formal luncheon at the Ritz-Cariton yes-terday. The guests included Mrs. Herbert

Madison Adams, Mrs. Thomas H. Love, Mrs. Chauncey W. Keim, Mrs. Pt. cy Carne Waram, Miss Florence Hopkins and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vogan, of 5816 Catharine street, will entertain Saturday evening at a St. Patrick's party. The fol-lowing will be present: Miss Beatrics Craig, Miss Marguerite Koons, Miss Helen Chatham, Miss May Lee, Miss Katherine Hunt, Mr. W. Rankin, Mr. J. Morgan, Mr. J. Hawkins, Mr. Russell Lee, Mr. Carl P.

Hunt, Mr. W. Rankin, Mr. Carl P. J. Hawkins, Mr. Russell Lee, Mr. Carl P. Mann, Mr. Charles A. Bocklus, Mr. Harry Hurlburt, Mr. and Mrs. B. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Proctor and Mrs. D. McClain, of New York, and Miss Bessle Smoyer.

Miss Estelle Wood, of 5221 Master street

Miss Estelle Wood, of 5221 Master street, will entertain the Phi Delta Psi Sorority at her home Saturday afternoon. The following are members: Miss Naomi Ackley, Miss Helen Chatham, Miss Erma Clower, Miss Midred Conrey, Miss Elsa Gross, Miss Margaret Gillmor, Miss Gavebelle Harkins, Miss Genevieve Long, Miss Eleanore Long, Miss Jayne Mages, Miss Mabel Literarchio, Miss Ruth Mylin, Miss Margaret Philipps, Miss Ruth Heles Reckley, Miss Marten Williams and Heles Reckley, Miss Marten Williams and

mas H. Cullinan.

Fortieth street.

Nineteenth and Chestnut streets.

make their home in the future.

of their little daughter.

home until April 1.

sittees of the various societies interested, and they are al-most twoscore, are working the Trojans, and hardly a ight passes but that there are tings at St. George's Hall the interest of the affair. ne official souvenir is a work at art and shows a blind soland a Red Cross nurse. The of the most signal sucguess of the kind which has

IT SEEMS as if certain outof town periodicals were atdoing themselves in the abgurdity of the mistakes they re making of late. One comes out this week stating that an ngagement announced last people of their daughter and the son of a well-known man in West Chester has caused such laughter, that the man is already married, and makes a ments. It calls the man, whom a states as already married. iliarly by his first name, and says he married eighteen onths ago. And it laughs at one of the local papers which printed the announcement and picture of the girl. The joke, Be the shoe, is rather on the other foot, so to speak, as the man who married a much rounger girl some eighteen the ago happens to be the hther of the young man whose engagement was recently annced. He must be past fifty, and is

very happily married. His son is between twenty-five and thirty years of age, very popular in the younger set and very much in love with the attractive young girl who has promised to marry him. It is mite one of the most foolish mistakes this magazine has made for many a day. And the implication that the girl and ber parents announced an engagement of which there was no truth is certainly not mly not funny, but dastardly, to say the best. The periodical says the best joke of the whole thing is the fact that the paper which published the picture (as well as o. o. d. p., which published the engagement) did not know about this I wonder how that magazine will feel when it realizes that the joke son it. It was just because those papers aid know about the whole matter that they published a well-authenticated enent, and a very nice one at that, Stacy likes fun, but she hates mean fun and untruths. So much for the would-be merry tale.

MONG the various forms of amuse-Ament that may be given in charity's name, skating is now added to the list, and for those who are charitably inclined, s good time, as well as helping in a worthy cause, is in store at the skating amival planned for Monday and Tuesby of this week. The proceeds will be seroted to the baby wards of the Phila-siphia Providence General Hospital, at Lincoln and Wissahickon avenues. The arnival, which takes place at the Palace ing Rink, Fortieth and Market Mrets, is under the patronage of Dr. Mary David Ridgeway, who has devoted ich of her time to the juvenile pa-Bests and to this laudable cause.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. James C. Bishop, of Torresdale and Bew Yerk, announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Nathalle Holmes Bishop, b Mr. Charles F. Choate, 3d, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Choate, Jr., of Boston and Southboro, Mass. Miss Bishop is one a list season's debutantes of New York and Philadelphia.

Mr. Choate is a graduate of Harvard, the of 1915, and during the summer and summ of last year served on the border as the Second Massachusetts Field Artiller. No date has been set for the wedding.

Mrs. Camille d'Invilliers, or issue the same lane, Germantown, announces the same to the daughter, Miss Adelaide naces d'Invilliers, to Mr. Raymond C.

Ward, of this city. In James D. Winsor, Jr., of Rosemont,

as issued cards for a musicale and lunch-on at her home on Thursday, March 22. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morton McMichael

ay night. M. and Mrs. J. Leslie Davis will give

Sunday evening in honor of Miss in Meade, of "Katinka" fame, at their partments, 135 South Eighteenth street.

John R. Maxwell, of Villanova, will

a birthday party this afternoon in or of her little daughter Lydia. There we be twelve guests present.

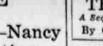
man P. Brown entertained in mally at luncheon and bridge yesterday a lar home in Devon.

at the wedding of Misa Mary Mulford, whar of Mr. and Mrs. Victor J. Muldof ef Elvetham, Wyncote, and the Rev. Eugene White, on Saturday, March to bridesmaids will be Miss Mary Ir-Mirkil, of this city; Miss Marjorie of Wyncote; the patron of honor rank A. Braisted, of Washington, D. Mat the maid of honor the bride's sistlies Mary Harley Mulford.

It white will have Mr. Thomas C. In., of this city, as best man, and the mail be Mr. Edmund H. Rogers, at C. Gyles, Dr. R. H. McCutcheon, of cott News, Va., and Mr. John B. Multof Lodi, N. Y.

and Mrs. Edward F. Henson, of Wis a Mrs. Edward F. Henson, of Wis-avenue and Manheim street, will at dinner this evening. Their will be Miss Marguerite Bur-g Grace Brewster, Miss Elizabeth Mr. Walter Edwards, Mr. Russell and Mr. David Moore, of Oregon.

ard P. Brown, of Germantown, in at dinner at the Germantown up before Mrs. Troth's dance ag. The guests, who will be by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson



CHAPTER XXVII-(Continued)

THE safety, the life of the whole colony, including his wife and son, now depended solely on his reaching the southern end of the bridge before the vanguard of the

With a heart-racking burst of energy he

Reeling with exhaustion, spent, winded ret still in desperation struggling onward he won the top of the cliff, swung to the left along the path that led to the bridge, and—more dead than alive—rushed ofward in a last, supreme effort.

Already he saw the Anthropoids were

within a hundred feet of the abutment. He within a hundred feet of the abutment. He could plainly see their squat, hideous bodies, their hairy and pendant arms, and the ugly shuffle of their preposterous legs, as at their best speed they made for the clift. Three or four poisoned darts fell clicking on the stones about him. Howis and yells of rage burst from the file of beast-

him with a forty-four. The Anthropoid, still clinging, yowled hideously, then all at once dropped off and vanished in the

Full drive, Atlan hurled himself toward the entrance of the bridge. It seemed to the leasts were almost on him now. Plainly be could hear the slavering click

of their tushes and see the red, bleared winking of their deep-set eyes. Now he was at the rope-anchorage, where the cables were lashed to two stout palms.

furiously at the left-hand rope.

One strand gave. It sprang apart and began untwisting. Again be howed with

The cable parted with a report like a pistol shot. From the bridge a wild, hideous turnult of yells and shricks arose. The whole fabric, now unsupported on one side, dropped away. Covered from end to end with Anthropoids, it awayed heavily. Had men been on it, all must have been

only three or four were shaken off, to catapult over and over down into the feaming lash of the river.

And still, now creeping with hideous agility along the racked and swinging bridge that lung by but a single rope, they

eroughing, feroclous, deadly,

He felt a twitch on his arm. Was he wounded? He knew not. Only he knew that with blind rage he had flung himself on the second rope and now with demon rage was hacking at it desperately. The snapping whirl of the cable as it parted flung him backward.

He had instant's vision of the whole pridge-structure orumpling. Then it van-ished. From the depths rose the most Mrs. Francis R. du Pont, of Wilmington, will entertain at dinner at the Believue-Stratford tomorrow before the Commit-tee Dancing Class in honor of her nephew, awful scream, quickly smothered, that he had ever heard. And as the hestial bodies went tumbling.

Mr. Felix du Pont, Jr., and Mr. Willing Foulke. The guesta will be members of the Mr. and Mrs. Murdock Kendrick, of Fifteenth and Locust streets, will give a box party at the Mask and Wig performance on Saturday afternoon in Easter week in honor hat had flung the dart and another. They Mrs. William H. Wanamaker, of the Rit-

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Cheston, of Oak Fortunately he could far outstrip them Manor, Germantown, which they will in flight. That, and that alone, had al-ready saved him in the last week of horible pursuit through the forests to north-Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hall, of Hartford,

of Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Bartholomew, at their home, 316 North Maple avenue. Wayne, have been spending some time this month in Florida. Mrs. Coffin returned home last week. Mr. Coffin will not return

nan anxiously, pointing at Allan's shoulder. Have they wounded you?"

scratched me?"

has been visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smertz, at Jeannette, Pa., has returned to this city and has joined her

hook his head. "No. Kromno," he answered. "I not

though the bridge be down, the enemy will still attack!"

"But how, since the great river lies be ween? They can climb down those cliffs and

To swiftly! There is no time to lose!"
"I go, master. But tell me, the two who
have already reached this side—shall we ot first slay them?"

imits of the colony.

Now Allan knew they were at liberty to side the palisades, waiting, watching, con-stituting a deadly menace at every turn.

It was now perilous in the extreme ever It was now perilous in the extreme even to venture back to the palisade. Any mo-ment might bring a flicking, stinging me-senger of death. Those two, alone, might early decimate the remaining men of the colony—and now each man was incalcula-

"Go, Frumuos," Allan again commanded



Copyright, Life Publishing Company

THE AFTERGLOW By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

sprang to the defense, and as he ran hidrew his hunting-knife.

One of the horrible creatures even-with apelike agility—sprang up into the guy ropes of the bridge, clung there, and discharged an arrow from its bamboo blow-gun, chattering with rage. Stern, running but the faster, plugged

emptied his automatic point-blank into the pack.

Pausing not to note effects, he slashed

fing into the rapids by the shock. But these beast-things, used to aboreal work, to scaling cliffs, to every kind of dangerous adventuring, nearly all succeeded in cling-

continued to make way, howling and screaming like damned souls. One gained the shore! At Allan !!

saw the tiny, venomous lance raised for the Carolyn Sheppard, Miss Esther Bochman, Miss Katherine Sexton, Miss Dorothy Dan-iel, Miss Bonner Daniel, Miss Elizabeth

MacCuen Smith, Miss Elizabeth Oberteuffer, Mr. John Dawson, Mr. Clarence Freeman, Mr. Theodore Freed, Mr. William Latta, Mr. Allen Smith, Mr. Alden Sexton, Mr. Paul Brown, Mr. C. Stanley Huribut, Mr. Gus-

rolling, fighting, down the rapids, he sud-denly beheld the bridge footway hanging limp and swaying against the further cliff. "Thank God; In time, in time!" he panted, staggering like a drunsen man.

But all at once he beheld two of the
Horde still there in front of him—the one

were advancing at a lope.
Alian turned and fied. His ammunition was all spent, he knew that to face them was madness.
"I must load up again," thought he. "Then
I'll make short work of them!"

ward. And quickly now he ran down the terrace again—down to the caves below.

As he ran he shouted in Merucaan:

"Out, my people! Out with you! Out to muos toiling upward. Him he greeted and quickly informed of the situation

emies. Two have reached this side!"
"What is this, O Kromno?" asked the

Allan looked and saw a poisoned dart hanging loosely in his left sieeve. As he moved he could feel the point rubbing

against his naked skin.
"Merciful heaven!" he exclaimed. "Has

it scratened me?
With infinite precautions he loosened and
threw off his outer garment. He flung it,
with the dart still adhering, down over the

"Search carefully and see if there be any scratch on the skin!" The man obeyed, making a minute inspec-tion through his mica eye-shields. Then he

nothing. But the arrow came near, near!"
Stern, tremendously relieved, gestured to-

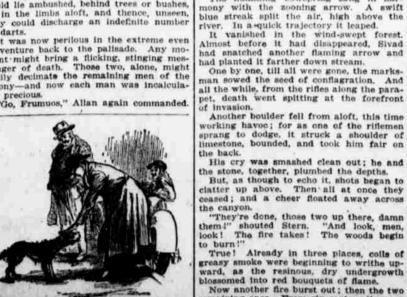
ward the caves.
"Go swiftly!" he commanded. "Bring up svery man who still can fight. All must have full burdens of cartridges. Even

swim the river and scramble up this side

not first slay them?
Allan thought. For the first time he now
realized clearly the terrible peril that lay
in these two Anthropoids already inside the

He peered up the pathway. No sign of them above. Their animal cunning had warned them not to descend to certain

In any one of a thousand places they could lie ambushed, behind trees or bushes, or in the limbs aloft, and thence, unseen, they could discharge an indefinite number





IN ANY GATHERING

Find the girl who has been told she has

"For the moment we leave those two up but also beast and bird-calls as the startled in all the world, but you have thought a there. Go muster all the fighting men and fauna cought to fee this new red terror. fauna sought to flee this new red terror.
Shouts and cheers of triumph burst from
the little band of defenders on the terrace
as the sweeping wind, flailing the flame through the sun-dried underbrush, whirled

A classic profile

Beautiful hands

Dainty ankles,

A perfect set of teeth

Lovely neck and shoulders

flerce and sudden onset of the conflagration. pick them off with our firearms they'd have exhausted all our ammunition and have rushed us—and everything would be all birds taking sudden flight, launching into air and whirling drunkenly hither and yon with barsh cries for their last brief bit of

re drastic way! Even dynamite or Pul-He listened to the gnimal calls in the ing over there through miles of forest. Only one thing can stand against them—fire "With fire we could sweep and purgo the forest and to the strange crashings of the underwood as the creatures broke cover and world, even though we destroy it! With fire

in vain sought safety.

Mingled with these sounds were others—

ills, shricks, and gibberings—the tumult the perishing Horde. The mass of Anthropoids inevitably found themselves trapped; their slouching, awkward figures could here or there be seen in some clear space, running wildly. Then, with a gust of flame, that space, too, STERN was not long in carrying out his Even before Frumuos had returned with canished, and all was one red glare.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Farmer Smith's Column

Dear children—Once upon a time there was a little Hose which grew beside a Violet, and when springtime came and the soft breezes began to blow, the little Violet was glad and began to blossom and

"I go, master!"
Once more the man departed, running,
"Gad! If I only had my oxygen-containing bullets ready!" thought Stern, his
mind reverting to an unfinished experiment
down there in his laboratory in the Rapids ow. Now the Violet looked up to see what the Rose was deing and, to and the Rose had not started to grow! powerhouse. "They would turn the trick, sure enough! They'd burst and rain fire "Why are YOU not rejoicing in the lorious spring air and beginning to loom?" asked the Vislet of the Rose. "Tomorrow will do for me," answered

the Rose, without even putting forth so for already, planty varies of the large of the canyon, scores and hundreds of the hideous little beast men were beginning to swarm. Their cries, despite the contrary stiff wind, carried across the river; and here and there a dart broke much as a tiny leaf.

When the next day came, the Violet had blossomed forth into a beautiful blue flower and was so glad that it had at last become a flower, but the Rose was river; and here and there a dart broke against the cliff.

Already a few of the Anthropoids were beginning to scramble down the opposite

last become a flower, but the Rose was still without leaf or bud. "Why are you not rejoicing in the glorious spring air and beginning to glorious spring air and beginning bloom?" the Violet asked for the second

muos tolling upward. Him he greeted and quickly informed of the situation.

"The bridge is down!" he panted. "I cut it! The further shore is swarming with enemies. Two have reached this side:"

wall of stone.

"Men!" cried Alian commandingly, "not one of those creatures must ever reach this terrace! Take good aim. Waste no single shot. Every bullet must do its work!"

shot. Every bullet must do its work!"

time you must tell me when tostationed them along the parapet with rifles. The firing began as once. Irregularly the shots barked from the line of sharpshooters; and the little stabs morrow comes," said the Violet. "NOW is the only time I know of, and even as say the word. NOW has gone."

By and by the gardener came and picked the little Violet and took it into the house, and when he returned he thought the Rose was dead, because it bore no flower, so be cut it down and burned it. or two, one of the Horde would writhe, seream, fall—or hang there twitching to the cliff, with terrible yells.

Stern greeted the return of Frumuos with FARMER SMITH,

BILLY GROWS UNSELFISH

By Farmer Smith

It seemed to Billy Bumpus that he had never been so sleepy in his life as he was after he left the library with his good wife. No sooner had they arrived home than he dropped into a chair and went fast asleep

again.

Mrs. Bumpus looked at him in disgust and then, after she had made the bread for hurtied a great boulder, spurning the cliff-face with a tremendous uproar.

It struck the parapet like a thirteen-inch shell, smashed out two yards of wall, and vanished in the depth. And after it, slid-ing, rattling and bouncing down, followed a rain of pebbles, fragments and detritus. "Those two above—they're attacking!" should Stern "Quick—after them! You,

the following day and put it beside the stove she woke him up:

"Here is your supper," said Mrs. Bumpus, calling to Billy from the other room.

"That is so—I forgot to eat anything."

This sudden thought almost paralyzed Billy. for it was the first time in his life that he had done such a thing, and it would not happen again if he could help it. No sir-e-e! When he was comfortably settled at th

told off half a dozen men with table be asked; table he asked:
"Wife, what do you suppose made me forget to cat, and what do you suppose makes me so sleepy?" rifles and revolvers.
"Quick, before they can hide! Look out for their darts! Kill! Kill!" The detachment started up the path at a

"You are using your brain for once—you are THINKING," replied his wife. run, eager for the hunt.

Stern set the flaring torch to the first fireball. It burst into bright flame.

"Shoot, Sivard! Shoot!" he commanded.
"Shoot high, shoot far. Plant your arrow there in the dry undergrowth where the wind whips the jungle! Shoot and fall not!"

The stout bowman drew his arrow to the head back, back till the flame licked. are THINKING," replied his wife.
"Thinking! Ho, ho! I am the most
thoughtful person in all this world. I am
always thoughtful for you, am I not?"
"Indeed, you are," answered Mrs. Burnpus, "but I did not mean it that way. "You
are doing, or trying to do, some thinking
which will benefit the children and that always makes one tired, and, I might say,
forgetful of self. You never can be great

unless you forget yourself, and now that you are doing such wonderful work with the children, I am sure that it will make you forget that terrible hunger of yours and is will make you sleep all the more peaceful;

Mrs. Bumpus stopped short. Her dear, kind husband was fast asleep, his head buried in his napkin. his head buried in his napkin.

She aroused him and, taking him by the arm, pushed him gently up the stairs, one step at a time, and laid him on the bed. She did not even try to wake him. And thus he along wall programs. thus he slept until morning.

There was never a more surprised being in all this world than Billy Bumpus when he woke up the next morning, the sun streaming in his eyes and all so quiet and "Wifie, wifie!" he called.
Soon there was a pitter patter on the stairs and Mrs. Bumpus appeared.
"You dear!" she exclaimed.
"How—how did I get here?" asked Billy.

looking all around.
"Don't you remember? You were at the library reading about wild ducks when you went fast aslees and I had to go after you,

and you went fast asleep at the supper table last night—"
"WHAT!" exclaimed Billy, jumping out of bed. "You went to sleep at the supper table last Mrs. Bumpus put her arms around

Billy's neck.

"To think that I ever went to sleep when there was something to eat before me," said Billy, holding his beautiful whiskers out of the way while he gave his wife a kiss.

"You are the kindest and dearest husband

sums count to fee this new red terror.

Shouts and cheers of triumph burst from the little band of defenders on the terrace is the aweeping wind, failing the flame through the sun-dried underbrush, whirled cracking aloft in a quick-leaping storm of fire.

But Stern was slient as he watched the leave and sudden onset of the configuration. That's fine, wife, dear; but I must dress and hurry to school, for I want to speak to those children," answered Blily.

"Dress! Why, you are already dressed: that shows how forcetful you are aftered."

Copyright, Life Publishing Company,

that shows how forgetful you are of your-self, my dear."

Billy looked at himself from head to foot and then said: "I guess you are right." "Hurry, for you must get ready to ad-dress the school."

A few minutes afterward Billy was tret-ting toward the school with his notes tucked under his arm, and after he had gone two squares he lost his notes and did not even know that they were gone. Now, what do you think of that?

What's Doing Tonight University of Pennsylvania Men's Grad-ate Club meeting, Houston Hall. Mem-

bers.
Philadelphia Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church, continues sessions, Cookman Methodist Episcopal Church, Twelfth street and Lehigh avenue. Free. Debate between Cornell and University of Pennsylvania, Houston Club, 8 o'clock.

Meeting, Aerò Club of Pennsylvania, iellevue-Stratford, 8 o'clock, Members, Forty-ninth annual dinner, Princeton lub of Philadelphia, Bellevue-Stratford, ;30 o'clock, Members.

Meeting, Philadelphia Section, Illumiiting Engineering Society, Engineers' Club, Lecture, Philadelphia School of Social cience, 438 Walnut street, Walter W. bllock, 8 o'clock, Admission free. Meeting, junior section of the Century

ind of Norwood, 8 o'clock, Members, Grand annual ball Tipperary Society, usical Fund Hall, Admission charge, "Lip Reading," Estey Hall, Seventeenth and Walnut streets. Free

Philadelphia Motor Speedway Associa-on dinner, Bingham. Invitation. Harvard Club dinner, Bellevue-Stratford. Delta Tau Delta Fraternity smoker, ellevue-Stratford, Members, Walnut Street Association Fashion Show,

Building Materials Dealers' Association, alton. Members. Meeting of George School Forum, Hotel Amherst College Alumni banquet, Adel-

H. A. Black speaks on "Trade Accep-nces." Robert Morris Club. Members. Columbia College of Music, 1626 North Fifteenth street, concert. Invitation Ian B. Stoughton Holborn lectures on "Socrates" at Friends' Select School Lyceum. Free.

AMELITA GALLI-CURCI Soprago JACQUES THIBAUD Violinist HERBERT WITHERSPOON

Baritone Metropolitan Grand Opera RUDOLPH GANZ The famous Swiss Planist JOSEPH BONNET The great French Organist who succeeded Gullmant HELEN STANLEY

Chicago Grand Opera

Prima Donna

CLARENCE EDDY

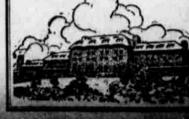
The foremost American Organofficer of the French Academy The above world-renowned artists will appear at the regular Sunday evening concerts at Grove Park Inn, the Finest Resort Hotel in the

World, Asheville, N. C., during the months of March and April. These concerts are given each Sunday evening, preceded by a thirty-minute organ recital by our regular organist, Mr. Maurice Longhurst (Graduate Leipsic Conserva-tory of Music, F. R. C. O., L. R. A. M., London), and are a part of the entertainment offered by the Inn, or which no charge is made.

The 120-acre, 18 hole golf course, immediately adjoining Grove Park Inn, is the finest in the South. All water comes from the slopes of Mount Mitchell, the highest mountain east of the Rockies. Milk and Estate of the late George W. Van

Pure air, common sense, digestible food, no smoke, dust, or noise-a resort home where refined people and busy business men with their families find rest, comfort, and a good time.

Information and photographs at all Southern Railway offices, or write to Grove Park Inn. Asheville, N. C.



LAST 2 DAYS FOOD FAIR

MRS. M. A. WILSON PRETTY BABY CONTEST Sat. Central Phila. Day FOR BABIES NOT ENTERED LAST SAT. Entries must be at Hail by 1:30 P. M. Free admission to mothers entering habies. Admission, 25c. Doors open I to 10 P. M. Partly Paid Tickets Given Free by Grocers.

Chestnut St. Opera House LAST WEEK "THE BARRIER" BEGINNING MON. MAT. SEATS NOW THE BIG PATRIOTIC SPECTACLE

"WOMANHOOD"

FASHION SHOW WITH 100 LIVING MODELS BALLROOM, BELLEVUE STRATFORD Last Day, March 16, at 8:15 P. M.

Knickerbocker MARKET Above 40TH Parewell Week of EUGENIB BLAIR and Knickerbocker Players "SAPHO"

"THE PRINCESS PAT"

in "THE PRICE SHE PAID Palace 1214 MARKET STREET 100c, 200-ANITA STEWART

WILLIAM FARNUM "A TALE OF TWO CITIES" ittmar's "Living Book of

JOAN SAWYER Victoria MARKET Above PTH

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE
METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. T.
Tues. Evg., Mar. 29, at 8 (First Time Hers)
De Koven's The Canterbury Pilgrims
Opera

GERTRUDE Keith's HOFFMANN & CO. in Her 1917 Revue THEATRE MORRIS: ROCKWELL & WOOD; JIM and BETTY MORGAN. OTHERS. MRS. VERNON CASTLE in "PATRIA"

Xtra Mat. Today, 25c, 50c

GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER STS.

10c. 15c. 25c. 35c.

"Town Hall Follies" With EUGENE
Mme. Bera and Beautiful Models CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60TH "THE NEW PRODUCER" Classy Singing

BROAD EXTRA MAT, TODAY AT 3:30

FORREST-Last 2 Evgs. Last Mat. THE TOY MITZI
TRIMA DONNA MITZI
the New Music POM-POM
TOM MONAUGHTON

GARRICK NIGHTS AT 8:15 FAIR and WARMER

Adelphi-Last Three Times! VERY GOOD EDDIE Last Matiney Temorrow. Tonight at 8:15. Beginning Next Mon. Night

The Greatest European Operetta Success Since "The Beautiful Unknown" Music by OSCAR STRAUSS, Composer of "The Chocolate Soldier"

CASINO PUSS JEAN USS BEDINI'S BIG SHOW

STRAND CONSTANCE TALMADDE "BETSY'S BURGLAR" ORPHEUM Germant's & Cholten Aven.

"PRETTY BABY" Next Week-"HER UNBORN CHILD"

Little | "A DOLL'S HOUSE

THE HEAD HUPTERS OF SCHOOL OF THE HEAD HUPTERS OF SCHOOL OF THE PROPERTY IS IN A STREET

Every Man and Woman Should See It
Prices, Mars., 500 Lower Floor Seals
25c to 75c:
Nights, 25c to \$1 Matinee 16th at 2:30 P. M.
DANCING AFTER EACH SHOWING
TICKETS ON SALE NOW AT
RYAN'S THEATRE TICKET OFFICE
BELLEVUE-STRATFORD HOTEL
Bell Phone, Locust 1200,

ELMENDORF

MUSICAL SHRINES
(OLD GERMAN TOWNS)
Plane Illustrations by MR. ELMENDORP
25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, at Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut.

Week COMMENCING March 19th
Victor Herbert's Sparkling Musical Success



"THE GIRL PHILIPPA"

Regent MARKET Below 17TH LA M. to 11:15 P. M. Daily. 10c: Evg., 15c.

METRO Mabel Taliaferro
Exclusive First Showing "The Barrieade
Added Dittmar's "Living Rook of Nature"
Next Mon. Tues. Wed. WM. FARNIM
in "A TALE OF TWO CITIES"

Opera Mason, Sundelius, MM, Sembach, Atthousa, Blach, Leonhardt, Reiss, Ruysdael, Conductor Mr, Hodansky, Seats, 1108 Chestnut street. Walnut 4424; Race 67,

"HER UNBORN CHILD" Matinees Reserved for Ladies Only S'r W'k-"Girl of Mine," with Sylvia DeFranki

BROADWAY PROAD and SNYDER LONG TACK SAM NAZIMOVA in WAR BRIDES TREASURE ISLAND

The to \$1.50 at Extra Matinee and Fun Play
With TOM MeNATURHTON and 60 Others
Next Week-Henry W. Savage's Musical
smedy Triumph, "Have a Heart." Seats New

LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:15

MATINEE TOMORROW, 2:15

KATINKA WITH T. ROY
BARNES

Philadelphia | TODAY Tomor. 3

UNIVERSITY MUSEUM, Saturday, 3.