JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

untingdon Valley Country Club Members Meet Tonight to Hear John McFadden, Jr.—"Oh! Mary, Be Careful," Quotes Nancy

SIGHT Jack McFadden is going to peak at the Huntingdon Valley Coun-Club about his experiences in the an Ambulance Corps in the recent ick en Verdun. It's remarkable how young man, who was one of the first the ambulance service, has stuck to work, and what splendid work it is, that Jack would have you think he done anything. That is one thing his talks and pictures—there is or no ego in them. It is all what have done there. Last Thursday a ded audience listened to his thrilling at the Philadelphia Cricket Club, on the night preceding that he had ten at Delmonico's, in New York, eted \$35,000 in that one evening

ard the work. n Thursday night he told one story oing along the road just a few hun-feet back of the trenches for a soldier. On his way from the tal base he had noticed an enormous hole in the ground, and took care. note of its position that he might d it on the return trip with the ill man. Well, he got his man started back full-tilt to the hospital, it was a desperate case. Remembering hole he dodged the place only to find front wheels sinking down, down, en into a new cavity which had been ade by the explosion of a shell since he of passed that way within three-quarm of an hour. There was nothing to but wait for help, as alone and un-

ad he could not stir the ambulance. so with shells falling in all directions of very near, he descended from the g and opening the door explained to man what had happened. The solw was game, indeed the French make proud if there is any French blood one's veins. In a frightfully weak e he managed to make young Mcdden hear him, and said: "I am willing die and glad to, though it's the first me they've got me. I am so grateful out I've been allowed to fight for France more than two and a half years. ong McFadden gave him a cigarette smoke, which was a comfort to the man, and sat beside him as he lay ing till help came. They got the car at of the hole and, making the soldier as rtable as possible, raced to the hosonly to draw out a stretcher on ich lay a dead man. So it is with se brave soldiers and brave men of e ambulance corps; they are dying and king for a great cause and giving r lives gladly that the cause may

Mr. McFadden's talk about Verdun and by the way, it's some relief to hear im pronounce it with the proper accent and not the awful anglicized "Vurdoon" me hears time and again) tonight will be fren at 8 o'clock. He shows some wonteful pictures, which have been given in by the French Government, and he tainly speaks well. A table d'hote will be served at 7 o'clock before e lecture for club members and their and there will be general dancing

ELL, my dears, if you will do these things in public don't be surprised if the world says you are engaged, for not daughter. ly in the world's eyes but in mine also, you're not, you ought to be," if that's way you behave.

There is a certain bank in this town hich has a large safe-deposit vault, and order that its patrons may be perly free to open their boxes unseen wany other, little compartments of marhe have been built on the order of telebooths, in which are slabs for taks, ink and pen, coupon envelopes and thair. The marble has three sides, and entrance to the little compartment lesed by a swinging door which is of M and doout half the size of the space ills. (In other words, the face and of the person in the compartment be seen.) Judge my astonishment unholy joy, I will acknowledge, when, day of late, stopping to cut some cou-(Oh! quite so, I really did, be that as My, however), I passed one of these compartments and looked innoover the top of one of the doors a perfectly nice young man and wrapped in each other's arms, and enng a perfectly good kiss. I gasped! I ked! but the poor lambs, knowing they had closed the door after n, forgot that it did not reach to top, and utterly unconscious of obon were having a wonderful time. pe when they see this they will know ome one else enjoyed it almost as ch as they did, though in a slightly ent way, I will admit. Naturally, I'm dance at the Old York Road Country Club ng for the announcement of the enment, for she was not the kind to caresses unless they came from her ced husband. It certainly was one NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

and Mrs. Henry K. Dillard, Jr., will dinner on Friday, April 13, at their 234 South Twentieth street in bonor and Mrs. Trenchard Emien New-Mrs. November 1 Mrs. Newbold, it will be remembered. Mrs. G. Clymer Brooke before her se in February.

Benjamin B. Raeth, of 1911 Walstreet, will enterta will entertain at luncheon on

Anthony M. Hance will give a small fren's party at her home. 217 De ay street, on Wednesday afternoon. Brotherhood of St. Andrew, the vestry of Holy Trinity parish on Thursday evening, March 22, at his home, 2023 Walnut street,

Mrs Lee, Pakton, of Harvey sureet, Ger-slown, will entertain informally at the and bridge on March 28

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Kun celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary yesterday at a dinner given at the Breakers, Atlantic City. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz Kun, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Well. Mr. and Mrs. David Powdermaker, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Sampson, Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Well. Mr. E. W. Kun. Miss E. Mollie Kun. Mrs. Irvin Isaacs and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Well. and Mrs. Franklin Baker, Jr., of as avenue and Hortter afreet, Ger-town, have issued cards for a dance April 12, in honor of Miss Margaret La The affair will take place at the Cricket Club.

Mrs. Randolph Justice, of Bryn oft on Saturday to spend a few days righton, Atlantic City.

Mrs. Atwater Kent, of Rosement, Yesterday from Pinchurst.

Mrs. George Kendrick, 3d, of spent the week-end at Atlantic

Miss Sara Smith entertained a number of friends at her home. 1462 North Sixtieth street, last week. The guests were Miss Forence Bunn. Miss Gladys Crangle, Miss Tierence Tunn. Miss Eigsbeth Johnson.

Mr. Harold Cregar, Mr. William Ferguson, Mr. Walter Herman, Mr. Arthur Houchin, Mr. Graham Kellar, Mr. Carl Leonhardt, Mr. Ralston Parker, Mr. Owen Sixsmith, Wilbur Smith, Mr. Frank Wolf and Worrell.

Miss Irene B. Breyer, whose marriage to Mr. J. Parker Hippie, of Atlantic City, will take place the latter part of April, was given a surprise miscellaneous shower by Miss Mildred Dreizler, of 1635 Diamone street, last week. Her guests were members of the Phi Beta Sigma Sorcrity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones, of 1515 North Twentieth street, annuance the engagement of their daughter. Miss Emma C. Jones, to Mr. Clarence B. Romig, son of the Rev. John S. Romig, pastor of the First Mo-ravian Church, of this city, and Mrs.

A fancy work party and tea was given on Friday by Mrs. George Montgomery at her home, 1628 North Fifty-seventh street, The color scheme was in keeping with St. Patrick's Day. Marigolds and sunset roses blended with the greens, Mrs. Warren B. Morgan and Miss Nellie Huid presided at the tea table.

Miss Mary Teresa Glenn entertained the Merry Maids' Club at her home, 278 South Fifty-sixth street, on Saturday evening. The decorations and favors were in green. the guests were Miss Gertrude Miss Anna Doyle, Miss Edith Doyle Miss Margaret Henry, Miss Gertrude Sny-der, Master Andrew Gallagher, Master Paul Hornbeck, Master William Hughes, Master William McCann and Master Joseph Boyle

DE KOVEN TO COMPOSE DRAMA MASQUE MUSIC

Musician Sees Great Possibilities for Educational Uplift in University of Penna. Experiment

Reginald De Koven, composer, will write the music for the Masque of American Drama, the big outdoor spectacle to be presented in May at the Botanical Gardens. Negotiations have been completed between Mr. De Koven and heads of the Masque, and he signature of the author of "The Canterbury Pilgrims" and "Robin Hood" will be affixed to a contract some time today. The selection of Mr. De Koven as the man to whom will be intrusted the hard of writing the music for the dances and other parts of the Masque was made only after considerable trouble. Victor Herpert was considered, but it was discovered that he was foreign-born and as the Masque reflects the development of the spirit of America it was decided to select a native-born composer in order to carry out to the letter the central idea of the Masque. De Koven was chosen as the best of native

Photo by J. Mitchell Effort

MISS KATHERINE E. BURNS

Miss Burns, who is an extremely popular member of the younger set, will act as an aide at the rum-

mage sale to be held Tuesday, Wed-

nesday, Thursday and Friday of this week at Blank's, 1024 Chest-

nut street, for the benefit of St. Edmond's Home for Crippled Chil-

dren.

Reeves, Miss Josephine Hooper, Miss Paul-

ine Arey, Miss Frances Leaf, Miss Margaret

Friends of Mrs. Armitt Brown, of St

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strawbridge and

their family, who have been occupying their cottage at Alken, S. C., will return to Woodlea, their home in Bryn Mawr.

Mrs. William Arter, who has been visit-

lovelly, the home of her daughter, Mrs.

Mrs. Eugene S. Dorey, of 1518 Locust

Mrs. Frank Knowles, of the St. James,

Mr. and Mrs. Francis S. McIlhenny, of

Miss Abby Sutherland, of Ogontz School

Ogontz, spent several days this week in

Washington, D. C., where she was ex-tensively entertained.

The lecture committee and the historical

"Bethlehem and Its Early Music.

research committee of the Pennsylvania Society of the Colonial Dames of America

have issued invitations for a lecture, en

illustrated on the plane by Dr. Albert G.

Rau, of Bethlehem, for Wednesday at 3 o'clock at the Acorn Club, 1618 Walnut

street. Miss Laura Bell is chairman of

the lecture committee and Miss Annie B.

Parker chairman of the historical research

Mrs. Henry E. De Puy, of Florence avenue,

Jenkintown, spent several days this week in Washington, D. C., with friends.

The Daughters of the Confederacy held

a meeting this afternoon at the Bellevue-Stratford. A musical program formed the

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bond, of Ash

sourne road and Chelten avenue, Ashbourne

have returned from Toronto, Canada, where they spent several days. Miss Edith Bond,

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bond, has had Miss Hariette Hill, of West Vir-

ginia, as her guest for several days. Miss Hill returned to her home last week.

Miss Dorothy McCormick entertained at

The Rosemore Club, of Glenside, gave a

on Friday evening. One hundred of the younger set along the Reading were present

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beck, of Crescent

road, spent several days last week in New where they were extensively enter-

The Pennsylvania Wemen's Press Asso-clation gave a card party on Saturday night at the Hotel Walton. The prizes

well-known artists of the Plastic Club: Mrs. Ethel Herrick Warwick, Miss Ida V. Rich-

ardson, Miss Rose Young, Miss Wuanita Smith, Miss Elizabeth Schwartz, Miss Ruth

Reeder, Miss Lillian Reed and Miss Edith

Mr. John S. Muckie will entertain the

nembers of Holy Trinity Chapter of the

n honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of

Miss Jessie Grace Brown announces the engagement of her sister, Miss Josephine Knox Brown, to Mr. George Edward Roth, of art South Forty-eighth street.

Trinity Church and the clergymen of

were sketches from the brushes of

and the affair was a great success

dinner before the club dance at the North

Hills Country Club Saturday evening. Cov-

afternoon's entertainment

ers were laid for twelve.

tained by their friends.

Mermaid avenue, Chestnut Hill, are re-ceiving congratulations on the birth of a

spent Friday in Baltimore, where she at tended the Allied Bazaar.

ing relatives in Pittsburgh, has returned to

William B. Whelan, at Devon.

street, will give a bridge on Friday.

convalescing from her attack of tonsillitis.

La Rue and Mrs. Harris Warthman.

The composer visited the Botanical Gardens and inspected carefully the amphi-theatre where the pageant is to be prosented, in order to judge the acoustics of the open-air theatre. The Masque itself believes to have great possibilities to

strike a note of true Americanism.

But the feature of the Masque, so he told interviewers, was the great uplift in education that was certain to result from getting more than one-quarter of the student body of the University to participate in the pageant in some way or other. means, in his opinion, a new step in edu-

"It means a developing influence in education and the advancement from what might be termed a scholastic standpoint." said De Koven. "I think that, conceived in the artistic spirit that it is, the Masque will render students of the University in a move aiding the drama, whether musically or however expressed as an educational influence."

action of the faculty of the University," he remarked, "in heartily indorsing Mr. and Mrs. J. Harris Warthman, of Towanda avenue, Chestnut Hill, left Saturthe students in this Masque is correct, and I think that they are right. That man is day for Old Point Comfort, where they will spend several days. They were accom-panied by Mr. and Mrs. William Davison. really educated who knows his fellow man and appreciates him. The Masque of American drama through rubbing of elbows with

all classes of students will do this."

De Koven outlined the plan by which he aims to bring new ideas in orchestration to the musical score of the Masque. dentally, he corrected popular and erro-neous impressions of just what a Masque is. "There are possibilities in the Masque

in giving the public something that is neither opera, nor comic opera, nor musical comedy, but something that may be a fresh development in musical entertainment. will conscientiously try to illustrate the text with such aids as orchestral accom-paniment and other effects which will bring that home to the audelence. The spirit of the Masque is one of education and the same time commemorative. There is no doubt about the added effect, especially in large spaces. I have often had the idea that musical drama could best be got with continuous orchestration and dramatic effect with musical illustration. There can spoken word in effect. Any really dramatic effect can be enhanced and made more plausible, not to say intelligent, by addition of appropriate music

would like to instruct the public as to what the meaning of the Masque is, and I am rather of the opinion that the average person thinks of the Masque as a masque-rade, which is far from the inherent meaning and intended effect. The Masque, as I interpret, is the folksong of the stage. As the folksong is the expression in music of the emotional feeling of the people, so is the Masque from a dramatic standpoint on the stage a popular dramatic sentiment. The idea of the community Masque, such as this will be, is valuable as a means of instruction to the public in the real uplift of the stage."

THE AFTERGLOW By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

CHAPTER XXIX-(Continued) HAD to stop and rig up some shields build must suffer !" I for them, and smear their hands and

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faces with mud to keep off the sun. Well. we managed to eat a little fruit and get a drink of water; but as for rest, there was none. For inside an hour, hanged if the darts didn't begin dropping again."
"They'd come up with you!"
"Maybe. Or else it was another group

of 'em. No telling 'The whole countrement to swarm with the devils. Anyhou The whole country we had to mosye again. But—well—one of the darts got home on my best fighter, and—h-m!—ha didn't last five minutes. He turned a kind of bluish-green, too. What did you do" she asked shud-

"We hiked, and kept on hiking! All day we heat and trampled through the forest and toward night there was no more go it So we decided to make a stand. Pretty objects we were, too, torn and bruised mired from swamps clear to our waists and a mass of scratches and bruises! we hadn't long to wait when the attack was on again.

"I gave my one remaining man the spare automatic and showed him how to handle it, and for about an hour we stood off the devils. But they flanked us, and all at once my man grunted and pitched forward. I'm damned if they hadn't driven a spear clean

After that, good God! it was just a manhunt, endless and horrible, through less wilds, over hills and mountains, through valleys, across rivers, heaven knows where But I always tried to keep my wits and beat to southward, hoping, ever hoping I might reach the New Hope. Well—now and then I could get far enough ahead to snatch Twice I slept-twice in a bite or a dribs. Twill you? Once about a week; think of that, will you? Once in a hollow tree and once under a rock Only a few hours in all. But it Without that I couldn't have got

took his hand and kissed and caressed it. "My Allan!" she whispered, while in her eyes the tears started hot. "You suffered all that just to come home again?"

"What else was there to do". The last few days I hardly knew anything at all. was a date, a dream, a nightmare. There was so much pain in every part that no one part could hurt very much. The bushes pretty nearly stripped every rag of clothes off me—and the skin, as well. My sandals It was a daze, a dream, a night off me—and the skin, as well. My saludate went all to pieces. I lost my sense of direction a hundred times, and must have often doubled on my tracks. I ate and drank what I could get, like an animal! Once, in a period of lucidity, I remember finding a nest of fledgling birds. I crunched them down alive, pin-feathers and all! Well-

"My boy! My poor, lost, tortured boy! "When they wounded me I never even knew. All I know is that the spear wasn' one of the poisoned ones. Otherwise "There, there! Don't think about it any more, darling! Don't tell me any more. I know enough. It's too awful! Let's both try to forget

"I guess that's the best way after all." he answered. "I found the river somehow, after a thousand or two eternities. Instinct must have guided me, for I turned upstream in the right direction. And after that all I in the right direction.

remember is seeing the bridge across to Settlement Cliffs." "And so you came home to us again

darling?" darling?"
"So I came home. Love led me, Beatrice.
It was my chart and compass through the
wilderness. Not even pain and hunger could
confuse them. Nothing but death could ever blot them out!"

"And after all you'd been through, dear, you did what you did for us? Without resting? Without delay or resnite?"

my robber, ah? Is there any hope of his re-

AN ARGUMENT FOR EUGENICS

"That's life," he answered simply. "That's the price of the new world. He who would

Mrs. Noah-There, Shem, I knew what would happen. We no sooner sight land than cook leaves us in a lurch.

"NOAH OF OLD DID BUILD-AN ARK"

Her arms embraced him, her breath was warm upon his face, and in the kiss that burned itself upon his enger lips he knew some measure of the sweetness of reward. CHAPTER XXX

Into the Fire-Swept Wilderness

TESS than three weeks after the extermination of the Horde, Stern had already completed important measures looking to-

ward the rehabilitation of the colony. The damage had been largely repaired. cases remained on the sick list. What the colony had lost in numbers it had gained in solidarity and a truer loyalty than ever before felt there. All the survivors, now vastly more faith-

ful to the common cause than in the begin-ning, showed an eager longing to lay hold of the impending problems with Stern, and to labor faithfully for the future of the great undertaking. The fishing, hunting and domestication of

wild animals all were resumed, and again the sound of hammers and anvils clanked through the caves. Under Stern's direction, half a dozen men crossed the pool in boats, descended the north bank of the river, and got hold of

the cut bridge cables.

Stern shot a thin line over to them by neans of a bow and arrow. With this they pulled a stouter cord across, and finally a strong cable. All hands together brought the bridge once more up the cliff,

where it was lashed to its old moorings Barring a few broken floor-planks, easily replaced, only slight damage had been done One day's labor sufficed to put it in repair

The parapet was rebuilt and a wall constructed across the end of the broken terrace. Work was begun on new cave dwellings, with great care not to weaken the strata and so invite another disaster. Stern, very wise by now in gauging the barbarian mentality, undertook no direct punishment of such as had been led away by H'yemba. But he gathered all the Follow ogether in the palisade, and there-close to the mutely eloquent object-lesson of the little cemetery—he made them a charweg, a talk in their own speech.

"My people?" cried he, erect and strong before them aif, "listen now, for this thing

"The evil of your hearts, thinking to prevail against me and the Law, hath brought ye misery and death! Ye have rebelled against the Law, and behold, many are now dead-innocent as well as guilty. The landslide smote ye, and enemies came—enemies far more terrible than the dread Lanskaarn ye fought in the Abyss! But a little more and ye had all died with battle and disaster. Only my hand alone saved ye—all who still live to breathe this upper air.

"Men! Ye beheld my doing with the earthquake and the Horde! Ye beheld, too my answer to H'yemba, the evil man, the rebel and traitor. Him ye saw burled, bleeding, from the parapet! That was my answer to his insolence! And if not he, then who can ever stand against me?" He paused, and swept them with his glance, letting the lesson sink deep home.

Before him their eyes were lowered; their heads bowed; and through them all ran murmurs of fear and supplication. "My folk! Rightly might I be angered with you, and require sacrifice and still more blood; but I am merciful. I shall not

punish: I shall only teach and guide and help! For my heart is your heart, and ye are precious in my eyes. "But, hark ye now, and think, and judge for yourselves! If any ever speak again of rebellion, or of treason, and seek to break the Law, on his head shall be the blood of all. For surely woe shall come again on us. In your own behalf I warn you, and ye

shall be the judges. Now answer me. O my Folk, what shall be done unto any who "He shall die!" boomed the voice of Zangamon. The loyal fighter, now lean and gaunt with great labors, but still powerful.

raised his corded hand on high. "Of a truth, that man shail die!" "What death?" cried Stern. "Even the death of Hyemba! Let him cast from the parapet to death in the

white rushing river far below!" All echoed the cry; "Death to all traitors, from the rock!"

"So be it, then," Stern concluded. "Ye have spoken, and it shall be written as a Law. From Execution Rock shall all con-

Law. From Execution Rock shall all conspirators be cast. Now go!"

He dismissed them. While they departed and filed down the terraces to their own homes, he stood there with folded arms, watching them very gravely. The last one vanished. He nodded.

"They'll do now!" said he to himself. "No more trouble from that source! Another milestone passed along the road of

other milestone passed along the road of self-control, self-government and com-munal spirit. Ah, but the road's a long one yet-a long and hard and stony road to Next day Stern began making his plans

for the recovery of the lost aeropiane.

'This is by far the most important matter now before the colony." he told Beatrice, watching her nurse the boy as they sat by the fire, while outside the rain drummed over cliff and canyon, hill and plain. "Our very life depends on keeping a free means of communication open with the mother-country of the Folk, so to call it, and with the city ruins that supply us with so many necessary articles. No other form of trans-portation will do. At all hazards we must portation will do. At all hazards we must have an aeroplane—one at least, more later, if possible."

"Of course." she answered; "but why no make one here? Down there in your work

"I haven't the equipment yet," he interrupted; "nor yet the necessary metal, the wire, a hundred things. All that will come in time when we get some mines to work and start a few blast-furnaces. But for the present, the best and quickest thing to do will be to look up the old machinesngain." "But," she objected, terrified at thought of losing him again; "but I thought you said the Horde wrecked it?"
"So they did; but heasts like that probably couldn't desirey the wiss mechanism.

it, and heated it white-hot, which I don't think they had intelligence enough to do, In any event, what's left will serve me as a model for another machine. I really think I'll have to have a try for it."

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"Oh, Allan! You aren't going to venture out into the wilderness again?"

"Why not, dearest?" You must rememer the forest is all burned now; perhaps r hundreds of miles. And the Horde, the one groatest peril that has dogged us ever since those days in the tower, has been swept out with the besom of flame?"

"Which has also surely destroyed the achine, even if they haven't" she exlaimed, using every possible argument to discourage him.

"I hardly think so," he judged. "You see, I left it in a wide sand-barren. I think, on the whole, it will pay me to make the expedition. Of course, I shan't take less than a dozen men to help me bring it back-what's left of it."

"But Allan, can you find your way?" "I've got to: That machine must posively be recovered! Otherwise we're totally ut off from the Abyss. Colonizing stops, and all kinds of hell may break loose below ground before I can build another machine entire. There are no railroads running now to the brink." he added smilingly: "and no elevators to the basement of the world. It's the old Pauillac again or nothing!"

The girl exhausted all her arguments and treatles in vain. Once Alian's mind was definitely made up along the line of duty, he went straight forward, though the heavens fell. Four days later the expedition set out.

The party counted on being able to supelement their supplies with trout, bass and ickerel from countless untouched streams. They might, too, come into wooded coun-ry, if the fire had left any to northward and here they knew game would be plenti One thing seemed positive in that new

world; starvation could not threaten. "Forward, men" cried he, taking the ead with Zangamon.

Some minutes later Beatrice saw them defiling over the long, shaking bridge, Through her tears she watched them, waving her hand to Allan-even making the baby shake its little hand as welland throwing kisses to him, who returned

On the far bank the party halted a mintite to shout a few last words to the as-sembled colonists that lined the parapet

of the terrace.

Then they turned, and, striking northwest, plunged boldly into the burned and blackened waste.

disappeared over the crest Beatrice still watched. Up on the cliff top, with the powerful telescope at her eye, she followed the faint, drifting line of dust and ash that marked the

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

ACADEMY Tomorrow, Tues., March 20, at 3 P. M. Song Recital by JULIA CULP The Noted Dutch Lieder Singer Tickets \$2, \$1.50, \$1, 75c, 50c at Heppe's



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Sylvia De Francke

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"HER UNBORN CHILD"

What's Doing Tonig

copal Church resumes sessions. Cooks Church, Twelfth and Lehigh avenue. F Preshyterian Sunday School Superintendents' Association, Fourth Church, Portyseventh street and Kingsessing avenue.

Lecture by Professor La Wall on "Chemistry of Bread Making." Wagner

stitute. Free. Girl Scouts inaugurate "recruiting week," Lecture, "Masterlinck, Post and Mystle, Edward Howard Griggs, auspices Univer-sity Extension Society, Witherspoon Hall,

o'clock. Admission charge. Lecture, "Masters of Eighteenth Century Literature. Horace J. Bridges, auspices Iniversity Extension Society, Association Hall, 5849 Germantown avenue, 8 o'clock Admission charge.

Evangelistic radly, Schupikill Branch, Philadelphia Christian Endeavor Union, Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, Broad and Master streets, the Rev. John R. Hart. speaker, 8:15. Admission free,

Lecture, "National Tribute," John Me-Eiroy, auspices George G. Meade Post, No. I. G. A. R., Parkway Building, Admission

Lecture, "Holy Land," illustrated, tobby

Lecture on "Literature and Life." lobby Central Y. M. C. A., 7:15. Admission free. Lecture, John H. McFadden, Jr., Huntingdon Valley Country Club, Abington, Pa., 8:20 o'clock. Members and guests. Lecture, "Flowers of the New Jersey Pine Barrens, Dr. Witmer Stone, Academy of Natural Sciences, 8 o'clock. Admission

Walnut Street Business Association, fellevue-Stratford, 8 o'clock. Members. West Susquehanna Avenue Business Men,

Girard Improvement Association, Tweneth and Shunk streets, & o'clock. Members, West Philadelphia Business and Improveient League, 5209 Market street, 8 o'clock

Enterprise Dramatic Club gives a play,

Annunciation Dramatic Club presents lav. St. Raphael's Auditorium, Eightylay. St. Raphael's Auditorium. fifth street and Tinicum avenue

Miss Whitecar, recital, Philadelphia Musical Academy. Admission charge. Dinner, Sales Managers' Association, Kugler's, Admission charge. The Organization for Public Health Nursing, Haimemann College, Free.
Povidence General Hospital benefit,
Palace Skating Rink. Admission charge. Division No. 24, A. O. H., dance, Forty-fifth street and Westminster avenue. Ad-

mission charge.
Lecture, "Capital and Labor," by B. G.
Wilkinson, Parkway Building, Admission

Underwriters' Club, Adelphia Hotel, Mem-



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