THERE will be a luncheon given on Friday at the Y. W. C. A. in Germantown by the members of the Mothers in Council to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of that organization. It is interesting to learn that Mrs. Thomas Raeburn White, who is the president, lives in the same house, 151 West Coulter street, in which the first meeting of this organization took place in March of 1897, when Mrs. Clyde Edwin Barton founded the Council.

Among the good things accomplished by the society is the establishing of the arst probation officer in Germantown, and the visiting nurse idea was also brought

MRS. MAURICE FAGAN

Mrs. Fagan's engagement to Dr. A.

N. Beggs, of Abington, was recently

announced.

their box at the Mask and Wig on Friday

night in Easter week. They will have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Clement Craft, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Jones, Mr. and Mrs.

Frank Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Green. Supper at the Bellevue-Stratford

Miss Maria Frazer, of 1415 Spruce street.

Miss Charlotte Brown, of Druim Moir, St.

Martins, will return today from Virginia, where she spent several days.

Miss Emilie Kennedy, of 2203 Walnut street, has returned from Palm Beach, where she spent part of the winter.

Miss Leta Sullivan, accompanied by her

Mrs. Joseph M. Gazzam, of 265 South

Mrs. Sidney White, of New Orleans, enter-

tainined at dinner on Friday of last week

in honor of Miss Olivia de B. Gazzam, who

Mrs. William G. Warden and Mrs. Charles

Morgan, of Germantown, have gone to At-

The marriage of Miss Grace A. Taussig

daughter of Mrs. Richard Taussig, of the Wood-Norton Apartments, Wayne avenue

and Johnson street, Germantown, and Mo

George Kenneth Flavell, son of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Flavell, also of German-

town, will take place on Saturday, April 28, at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. Charles T. Taylor, Mermald lane and Nava-

hoe avenue, St. Martins. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. William Beatty Jennings, minister of the First Presbyterian

Church in Germantown. Only the two families and a few intimate friends will

attend the ceremony and small reception afterward. After an extended wedding jour-ney, Mr. Flavell and his bride will be at

home at 5242 Schuyler street, German

town, after June 1.

Mr. J. Grey Emmons, whose engage-

ment to Miss Anna Stuart was recently announced, will entertain at dinner, fol-lowed by a theater party, on Saturday night in honor of Miss Taussig and Mr.

Mrs. Frederick Jost, of 1904 Pine stree

will be at home informally tomorrow afternoon after 4 o'clock. No cards have been

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Wright, of Willow Grove pike, Glenside, announce the engage-ment of their daughter. Miss Evelyn M. Wright, to Mr. A. Lloyd Grocy, also of

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Entrikin, of Cape

May, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bess Creswell Entrikin,

to Mr. Joseph Ward, of Asbury Park Miss Entrikin and her parents have just re-

turned from their winter home in Florida. They were accompanied by Mrs. Abbie

Mrs. Louis Kelso Claffy entertained at oridge at her home, 218 South Forty-ninth

Mrs. Elfelt, of New York; Mrs. R. Frank-

Mrs. Elfelt, of New York; Mrs. R. Franklin Hill. Mrs. Henry Mende. Mrs. Charles
Elliot, Mrs. C. Donner, Mrs. C. Pierie Garde,
Mrs. E. M. Schaeffer; Mrs. Harold Borgenski, Mrs. C. Petersen; Mrs. Walter
Peterson, Mrs. H. Miller, Mrs. John Larinier, Mrs. F. Brown, Jr., Mrs. I. Barndt,
Miss Elsa Petersen, Miss Annette Kelly,
Miss Carolyn Ballinger and Miss Marjer
Crossenan

Miss Hortense Greenwald and Miss Har-

riet Jaffe will give a dance at Wimley's

A surprise birthday party was given in honor of Mr. Bert Davidson by Miss Dero-thy Goldberg and Mrs. Amelia Davidson at his home, 3828 North Eighth street, Sun-

Invitations have been sent out for a birthday party to be held this Saturday evening at the home of Mr. Ben Harris, 2023 North Twenty-ninth street, in honor of his mother's birthday. An oil painting by Mr. C. L. Boykin, of the Boston Art Museum, will be presented to Mrs. Harris

ning, April 14.

reswell, of 5044 Walnut street.

Flavell.

is visiting there this winter.

Thursday, April 19, at Asher's.

lantic City for a fortnight.

Nineteenth street, will be at home on Sun-

day afternoon, when Miss Dusolina Gianin nini will sing. No cards have been issued

father, has gone to Atlantic City for several

has returned from New Orleans, where she visited friends for several weeks.

forward by this group of earnest women. Branches of the Mothers in Council have been established in the various mill districts surrounding Germantown. and altogether the work is growing in popularity as well as good deeds. At the luncheon on Friday there will

be short talks by various women on the subjects dear to the hearts of the members of the society. Mrs. William Beatty Jennings has chosen for her subject "The Fathers." Mrs. George Spencer Morris will talk on "Philadelphia Women," while Mrs. George Breed's theme will be "The Youths." Mrs. White, the president, will give the history of the council, and Mrs. George Wheeler will act as toastmistress. Among the members are Mrs. John Emlen, Mrs. Howard Ketcham, Mrs. Francis Ellis MacGrath, Mrs. Joseph Wayne, Jr., Mrs. Joseph A. Steinmetz Mrs. Robert Coleman, Mrs. Cornelius Bodine, Mrs. Harry L. Cassard, Mrs. Thomas Wister, Mrs. Reynolds Brown. Mrs. John D. McIlhenny, Mrs. Edward G. Rhoads, Mrs. Walter Sibley, Mrs. Thomas Carmichael, Mrs. George Emlen, Mrs. W. Marriott Canby, Mrs. Robert Haines, Jr., Mrs. Frederic H. Strawbridge, Mrs. Francis Strawbridge, Mrs. William G. Morse and hosts of others. WHY is it, do you suppose, that sure

as a person falls, even if he or she is really hurt, every one who witnesses the fall, even the "fallee," laughs and laughs uproariously. Such a performance as I witnessed at a recent show, and it was particularly funny, for the person chiefly concerned was frightfully excited over having been paired off with a decided social leader for the theatre party which they were both attending. The man was young, not a Philadelphian, but one who has been kindly taken to by our very snobblest Philadelphians and who has made himself an agreeable guest on many occa-

The party was given for debutantes, and the mother of the deb had invited Mrs. W--- to go with her. As they arrived at the theatre it was a little late and the curtain had risen. The hostess looked about and decided that the young man at first referred to would be the proper one to take charge of her special social lioness, that he had such charming manners and was so at his ease on all occasions and, too, would probably be very glad to make a good impression on one to whose house and parties it would be considered an honor to be invited.

Well, she called him to her and said: -, will you see Mrs. W---- to her seat in the box while I usher in the rest of the party?" M. bowed with pleasure and led the way for Mrs. -. Alas! on the way into the box there were three steps and M-, so eager was he to be polite to the lady in question, did not ask the aid of an usher, but went ahead to show the way.

he way he certainly did, for he took those three steps at one awful header, and before he had time to pick himself up Mrs. W----, with a somersaultic effect, landed on his head, while (shades of Mrs. Grundry!) the entire bunch of debutantes and men laughed till their breath was gone and they could hardly stand up.

Finally all was straightened, but though very much upset, Mrs. Wwas excruciatingly polite and the young man profuse in his apologies. I'm afraid a slight damper was put upon the party. for all subsided into awed silence, broken now and again by a frightened giggle. and the poor hostess found it very difficult to collect her thoughts. I heard her murmur afterward to a sympathetic friend: "It was awful, but I am thankful they did make a noise when they fell, as otherwise the whole party would have fallen on top of them, and, my dear, the play would have been broken up!" NANCY WYNNE.

## Personals

Mrs. Joseph S. Lovering, of Bethlehen Easter week in honor of her son, Mr. Joseph 8. Lovering, Jr. A dinner at the Ritz-Carlton will precede the theatre party to see the Mask and Wig production, "Mr. Rip Van Winkle."

Miss Jane P. Maule, of 2217 Rittenhous street, has Miss Isabelle Fishburn, of Baltimore, and Miss Eleanor Scott, of Hono-lulu, as her guests. Miss Maule, who will make her debut next autumn at a tea which her parents will give at the Acorn Club, on November 2, will also be guest of honor on Saturday at a dinner of forty covers at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Mrs. Hollinshead N. Taylor, of St. Mar-tin's lane, Chestnut Hill, returned last night from New York, where she spent the week-

Mrs. Frank Knowles, of the St. James, will entertain at the theatre followed by tomorrow night. Twenty-six guests

Mr. and Mrs. Ledyard Heckscher will give a dinner next Monday evening, March 26, at Bolingbroke, their home in Rad-hor, in honor of Mrs. Mark Hopkins, Jr.,

whose marriage to Mr. Stevens Hecksche will take place Monday, April 9. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dearborn Smith,

Wynnewood, will give a dinner Friday. March 30, in honor of their daughter and son, Miss Virginia Smith and Mr. Arthur D. Smith. Jr., before the meeting of Mrs. Charles Stewart Wurts's dancing class.

Friends of Mrs. C. C. Harrison will re-gret to hear that she is confined to her home, 1618 Locust street, with an attack

at his home, 3828 North Eighth street, Sunday evening. The guests had a delightful evening. The guests included Miss Dorothy Goldberg, Miss Sadie Goldberg, Miss Gertrude C. Goldberg, Miss Amelia Adler, Miss Jeanette Ruth Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Davidson, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davidson, Jr., Mr. Morice Goldberg and Mr. Gilbert Fleishman. Mr. and Mrs. Powell Evans and family, f Devon, will occupy Mrs. Edward K. lowland's house, at Radnor, this summer, thile their own house is being renovated.

Mrs. Walter Jackson Freeman, of 1832 pruce street, entertained in her box yes-orday afternoon at the recital given by ulia Culp at the Academy of Music for the assar alumnae benefit. The guests were trs. Charles Stewart Wurts. Mrs. Joshus ah Pearson and Mrs. Roland Leslie Tay-

# A VAIN PILGRIMAGE WITH MR. CHAUCER

Reginald De Koven's Essay in Early English Comedy Melodically Tepid and Tame

THE CANTERBURY PILORIMS-Opera in four acts. Music by Reginald de Koven. Libretto

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Act I-The Tabard Inn, at Southwark, near Act 111—The hall of the One Nine-Pin Inn.
Act IV—Before the west front of Canterbury

There are just two important indictments of the new De Koven opera to be made-in-dictments which columns of hair-splitting analysis will not wipe out nor columns of polite piffle atone for. "The Canterbury Pilgrims." musically, is neither new nor important. Furthermore, the place for it (if the tolerant reader will concede that it belongs any place) is the musical comedy theatre, not the opera house.

Some account of the brightly promising collaborative effort of two clever men. Messrs. De Koven and Mackaye, was recorded in yesterday's EVENING LEDGER. That the expressed hope for a merry, licentious, melodious work, freed from the shackles of conventional opera, was unwarranted is no fault of the reviewer. He simply barked up the wrong tree and found ita leaves withered.

For Mr. De Koven has really been a disappointment. Away back in the days of Henry Clay Barnabee and the Bostonians "Robin Hood" fell on our ears with a de licious and atmospheric accent. It was music distinctly hidebound, but it was filled with time and a sort of quiet romance, and it was musicianly, "The Pilgrims" is mu-sicianly, too, but where, oh where, is the gesture of individuality? Years have passed and the composer has let the world go by. The outcome—a flat score, sounding as old timey as last season's cafe hits and thin to

a degree of vapidity.

A great pother has been raised in New York as to whether Mr. Gatti "demeaned" himself in producing it. The only important point is, was it, as a comic opera, worth producing? Some factors make it seem so—several choruses that rouse the senses all the more because preceding staves of Puccini-and-milk have duiled them; a couple of "pretty" love themes, innocuous lacking color, ingenious contrapuntal ting. Measure these agreeable things with the innate febrility of "The Pilgrims

The decision is unanimous, or should be.

At this point a joke might be inserted gibing at the singers' inability to make the English words intelligible. It would be unfair and foolish. Not "opera in English," but "comic opera," is the question. The production, capital in every way, in

first-rate vocalism, decently illusory scenery, some neat acting. | Mme. Ober's Alisoun was the only portrait that breathed of the times. Mr. Bodanzky's conducting surely didn't. He read the score languidly. tepidly. The light touch is not for this eminent and subjective artist. B. D.

### CULP-BOS RECITAL IS MELODIC TREAT

Great Song Interpreter and Fine Pianist Give Double Delight to Audience

is visiting there this winter.	11000000
	1. "Per Juengling und der Tod" Schubert "Det Lindenbaum" Schubert "Des Fishers Liebesgueck" Schubert
Miss Ethel Huhn and Miss Pauline	"Andenken"
Denckia are spending several days at the	o Sonate C Major Mozart
shore.	Allegro—Andante—Allegro vivace.  3. Medieval Eyentide Song Albert Spalding
Mrs. E. R. Littleton, of the Fairfax	
Apartments, Germantown, has gone to At-	'Come Again, Sweet Love'Old English Indian Love SongT. Lieurance
fantic City for several days.	Indian Love Sons Debussy
minero city for several days.	4. 'Nuit d'étoiles' Debussy 'Serenade d'Espagne' J Massenet
Friends of Mrs. J. A. P. Crisfield, of	"Chere Maison"
Graver's lane, Chestnut Hill, will be glad to	"Serenade d'Espario" Jaques Dalerozo "Chere Maison" Jaques Dalerozo "Petito fleur des bois" Massini 5, "Elegie" Rachmaninoff "To Eliss" Beethoven
know that she is recovering from a recent	
illness.	6. "Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer"
5-1-1	Brahms
The Nurses' Alumnae Association of the	"Standchen" Brahms "Der Schmied" Brahms
Howard Hospital will give a dance on	"Der Schmied"Brahms
Thursday April 19 at Ashan's	

That is the program which Julia Culp the great interpreter of lieder, and the super-accompanist, Coenraad V. Bos, sang and played in the Academy of Music yesterday afternoon before a house that filled the parquet and that was fairly if not overwhelmingly large in other places. Some artistic partnerships are so fit, so perfect in balance and correspondence, that criticism is unnecessary, if not indeed impudent. So one feels about the art of Mme. Culp and the more subdued but no less pregnant art of Mr. Bos. They are mature minds which have passed all the fripperies of music. They have reached that stage of emotional depth and cerebral strength that makes what they do unforgettable. To hear them is to praise them

Perhaps the concisest indication of their merits is to give them the adjective "unlabored." About their singing and playing there hangs not the slightest smell of the student's lamp, yet all is ordered, preise, carefully considered. Spontaneity is their watchword, but they are spontaneous not ragged or hysterical.

Mme. Culp's voice was in the finest of tettle, her dramatic sense high pitched and felicitous. No single item on the well-selected program escaped the penetration of her insight or the beauty of her tone. Someimes when she sings she suggests a bell and a trumpet that have come to life. Her phrasing is exquisitely adapted to mood and Her diction, be it English or composer. Her diction, be it English or Jerman, is without stain. She gave a new neaning to the Schubert and Brahms songs and the less vital numbers came clean cut as gems or ivory from her throat.

Two splendid things, which one does not ecall to have heard here before, were the delicate, wistful songs by the violinist, Spalding. Mr. Bos's lyric interludes were



FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED

"Well, I'm off to church. By the way, is business good enough to warrant my praying for a new suit?"

# THE AFTERGLOW

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

CHAPTER XXXI-(Continued) DOES anybody know his name?" asked

EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH & CO.

"He was called Relgang," answered Frumuos. "I knew him well-a metal worker, of the best."

"That's so-now I remember," assente "What was his totem?" circle, with a bird's head within."

"Let it be placed here, then." Their best stonecutter roughly hewed the mark in a great boulder, which was set on top of the pile. Then, nothing more remaining to do, the exploring party once more pushed forward. But Allan could sense that now even it

diminished strength had greatly lessened Discouragement and forebodings of certain death were working among the men. He knew he could not hold them more han a few hours longer at the outside. During the noonday halt and rest, under

"O my people, barring the matter of the patriarch's death, I have always spoken truth to you. Now I speak truth. This shall be the last day. Ye have been braye and strong, uncomplaining in great trials, obedient. I shall reward ye greatly But I am wise, I will not drive ye too far. The end is at hand.

"Either I see the cleft mountain by to morrow night or we return. I shall push no farther forward than in the march of one day and a haif. After that I shall either have the flying boat or we shall go quickly to our safe home at Settlement "Be of good heart, therefore.

turn will be much easier and shorter. We can follow the picture of the way that I have made. Despair not. All shall be They greeted his promise

murs of approbation, but made no answer, for body and soul were grievously tried. When he gave the order to advance again. they buckled into the toil with good heart. aw, had been markedly improved by his And, now filled with hot, new hope

more he led the painful march, his binoculars every few minutes swinging round the far horizon in a vain attempt to sight the longed-for heights. But other events were destined and were

written on the book of fate. For, as they topped a high ridge about 5 o'clock that afternoon — dragging themselves along, parched and spent, rather than marching— Allan made a halt for careful observations from his vantage post.

The men sank down, eager to be pron

even for a few minutes on the ash-covered soil, to hide their eyes and pant like hardrun hunting dogs. Allan himself felt hardly the strength

remain upright; but he forced himself to stand there, and with a tremendous effort held the glass true as it slowly scoured the skyline to north and west. All at once he uttered a choking cry.

glass shook in his wasted hands. His eyes, staring, refused their office, and a strange blur seemed to blot the horizon from purple his sight. With the binoculars he started at a point

N. N. W. where he had thought to see the incredible apparition; but now nothing appeared. "Hallucinations, so soon?" he muttered rubbing his eyes. "Come, gome, buck up! This won't do at all!"

And again he searched the place with his powerful lenses.
"My God! but I do see them—and they're -they're moving, too!" he exclaimed. "No hallucination, no mirage! They're there! But — but what — what can this mean? Who can they be?"
Tiny and clear against the dazzling back-

ground of the afternoon sky he had per-ceived a long line of human figures trekking spalding. Mr. Boss 1716

B. D. ceived a long line of human neures treatment of the distant hill top, al-

THE FIRST FREE LUNCH

most directly toward the point where his exhausted troop now lay inert and panting.

## The Meeting of the Bands

CONVINCED though Stern now was of the reality of the amazing sight he had just witnessed through his binoculars, yet for a long moment he remained silent and staring, utterly at a loss for any rational explanation of the remarkable apparition. Exhausted in body and confused in mind,

he could hit upon no answer to the riddle. Might these be some detached and belated ures and their gait, as he now for the third time studied them through the glass, were unmistakably human.

But if not Anthropoids, then what? Enemies? Potential friends? Some new and strange race, until now undiscovered? A score of possible explanations struggled In his mind, only to be rejected. But this

was now no time for questions, analysis or thought. For, even as he looked, the end down the blackened hillside. Invisible, now that they no longer stood ilhouetted against the sky line, the strange company had disappeared as though swal

lowed up by the earth. Yet Stern well knew that they were coming almost direct-ly down upon him and his little party. Already there was pressing need for swift decision. What should he do? Advance to meet

hese strangers? Risk all on a mere chance? Or turn, retreat and hide? Or ambush them and kill?

He found himself, for the moment, unable to make up his mind. Yet, should a pinch arise and the last contingency become necessary, he felt a powerful advan-tage. He was positive his little band, armed as they were, could easily wipe out this olumn. But, after all, must he fight?

His questions all unsettled and his mind confused from the terrible exhaustions of the march, he waited. He surveyed the neighborhood with a view to possible battle. On his left rose a ridge that swung to

northward between the advancing column and his own position. On his right an arroyo or gully, choked with fallen tree trunks and burned forest wreckage, de-scended in an easterly direction toward a rather deep valley. In this gally he saw was ample hiding place for his whole "Men!" he addressed them, "it is strange

to tell, but there be others who come against is there!" He pointed at the far crest of thought to see a hazy, floating pall of dust. "Until we know their purpose and their temper we must have care. We must hide ives and wait. Come, then, quickly! And prepare your guns against the need of

His words aroused and heartened his exhausted men. The prospect even of war was welcome-anything in place of this unending trek through the burned wilder-Zangamon cried: "Where be those that come, O Kromno? And what manner of

"Yonder," indicated Stern. "I know not who, save that they be men. Wait but a little and you shall know. Now to the

ravine! All got up, and with more energy than they had shown for some time, they trailed to the gully. Here they were soon well intrenched, with weapons ready. Stern now felt confident of the situation, how-

it might turn. Now already the dust of the advancing

column had grown unmistakably visible, drifting downwind in a thin haze that ever advanced more and more to the southeast, came nearer always, and rose higher in their view.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

## Farmer Smith's Column

MAKING MONEY

My Dears—I dearly love to read what you have to say about making money for your school, and I wish more of you would tell me just how you do it. I pass it long. Please don't be "piggie" with your good ideas. Lots and lots of our boys and girls have earned money for their schools, for planes, new records, etc., by selling old

Funny, isn't it? A few years ago an old newspaper had no value, but today it is worth money, even after you have read it all through and then read my talks twice

and the story three times.

I think it is one of the most wonderful things in all the world for you to learn to earn money while you are going to school. Don't you think the plane sounds much nicer when YOU know that you had a part in buying it—you helped? Don't you think he records sound much sweeter when the CHILDREN have bought them with the noney THEY have earned?

I think so. Tell me how YOU have made money for your school, and if your school wants to make some money, please write and tell me—I KNOW 1 can help you, for I have helped others. Your loving Editor, FARMER SMITH.

#### THE HAPPY DUCKS NEW FRIENDS

By Farmer Smith

It did not take Mother Duck very long to get settled in the new home. The babies were now old enough to take care of them The nest which she had so care fully made of grass and lined with soft down from her own warm body to keep her precious ducklings warm was no longer necessary. The children were strong, sturdy necessary. The children were kinds of wind, little creatures, out in all kinds of wind, and weather, now playing—now helping Father Duck find food and always trying to do everything "just like Daddy."

Father Duck selected a warm sheltered place with high grasses on every side which would shelter them a great part of the year, as he knew winter would soon come. The river was only a few steps away and our feathered friends, being wild ducks, were not only fine swimmers, but could fly when they wished,

"This is really a beautiful place," said Peter Duck, "only I don't like dodging those bizz-buzz-boats. I have found a new playmate already."

"Never mind those bizz-buzz-boats just mind your parents." laughed Father Duck, and then aded, "who have you found in this short time?"

"I was looking around for a good place to sail my boat," began Peter, "and had jest started to swim along and guide it to the bank, when I heard something go-'cher-plunk!' and down into the water went a great, big, fat Frog. He actually dived down right under me and pulled my toe and came up to a big rock on the othe side and laughed at me. I was pretty mad for a minute, but he looked so funny and good natured, that' I had to laugh, too Then I asked his name and where he cam from and he replied:

"'My name is Big Jim, and I am the po liceman for all the Frogs. I watch over them and give them the danger signals am also swimming master to all the young Frogs and Tadpoles

" 'How did you like my diving?"

"Well, I didn't think much of it at first "Well. I didn't think much of it at first. I said to him, "and I don't see yet why you had to pull my toe, but I guess you are a pretty good kind of a fellow, and as we are going to be neighbors. I think we had better be friends." Then I told him my name, and he introduced me to a lot of Bull-frogs and told me where I could find plenty of fine fish and bugs to eat. "I promised that we would never hurt

Tadpole or any of the little Frogs, and I agreed to tell him when I saw any of the ovs coming around hunting frogs' legs.
"So we are very good friends."
"That's fine," said Father Duck, getting

up. "I must have met Jim's father, for he invited us all to a concert to be given at the Big Rock at 6 o'clock tonight, and I

"Well, well, to think that after all these years, we have settled in a musical neigh-borhood," laughed Mother Duck. "Noth-ing could give me more pleasure." "I think perhaps we are needed here," said Father Duck, "for I had to do a lit-

tle surgical work this morning, which I leaves when I saw a fine Crow fluttering along as if in pain. So I asked him what was the matter, and found that he had

caught his foot in a miserable wire which had hurt him badly. I took a piece of meadow-grass and bound it up for him and stopped the bleeding, so that he was able to fly home.

"A more grateful fellow I have never seen, and he and his good wife are coming to call very soon. They will introduce us to all the birds and little animals who

stay up here all winter, and we are going to have some fine times." "Have they any children," asked Baby

June.
"Yes, indeed, they have five boys, and you must practice your flying, so you can get up to see them, for they live in the top of a very high tree," answered Father Duck.
"I like swimming better than flying," put

swim."
"No, they would not like that," said Father Duck, "but it is a good thing to have all kinds of friends if they are kind

and true. Then he added, "I think there is going to be a storm."

Little did he realize how great the storm was going to be. Read about it tomorrow.



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TONY HAT AT \* 48
KATINKA WILL T. ROY
HARNES

Joint Ethel Altemus, Pian Recital by Arthur Hadley, Col

of illustrated musical lec-terday afternoon in the Ro Bellevue-Stratford.

Bellevue-Stratford.

These lectures are given unpices of the Matines Musical (benefit of the club members. Misubject was "Romanties." Me Pettit was in charge of the production of the productio

The text gave a description mantle school of music and the numbers were taken from the w

## \$100,000 FOR WIFE'S LO

Pittsburgh Manufacturer

CHICAGO, March 21.—Judgment fault of \$100,000 was entered in the cuit Court here in favor of George G. a professional skater, against The Gregory, a Pittsburgh manufacture Gebauer charged Gregory with all Mrs. Gebauer's affections and the m

# What's Doing Tonig

County Medical Society, Colleg Physicians, Twenty-second and L streets, 8 o'clock. Members. Lecture, "Current History Day by Janet Richards, auspices of University tension Society; Witherspoon Hall, 8 c Admission charge.
Sales force, Philadelphia Electric pany, dinner; Hotel Adelphia, 6:30 c

Members. American Rose Society, smeker; delphia, 8 o'clock. Members. Rose carnival, First Regiment Arr

ushinair on "Chemistry and Amer dustry." Members, William Penn Evening High School o Industry.

Germantown Young Women's Ch Association celebrates second anniv of the opening of administration by Society of Artts and Letters meets,

Century Club. Members.
Fidelity Club honors three guards
1305 Master street. Members.
Motor Truck Association dinner, Business Science dinner, Adelphia.

Zeckwer lecture recital, Philad Musical Academy, Admission charge Lecture on birth control by Emma man, 715 North Broad street.

Octavia Handworth (Herself) and Selected "SALVATION SUE"

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 600 Gordon-Elred Co. "WON BE

British Societies' Bazaar HORTICULTURAL HALL MARCH 28, 29, 30, 31 ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

Concert and Ball-Monday, March 2 ADMISSION, 50 CENTS

Palace MARGUERITE CLARK

Arcadia 10:15 A M., 12, 2, 3:45, 6 7:45 and 9:45 P. M. WILLIAM DESMOND in "BLOOD WILL TELL"

ANITA STEWART in "The Girl Ph

WM. FARNUM in "A TALE OF TWO CP 112th Annual LAST WEEK

THE FINE ARTS

ORPHEUM Germant'n & Chelten "HER UNBORN CHILD"

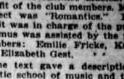
Tues. Evg., Mar. 27.
at 7:30 precisely
Mmes. Cadski, Kurt,
Whitehill. Ruysdael.
Seats 1108 Chestnut St. Wal, 4424; Rass

TREASURE ISLAND BEST SEATS \$1.50 AT MATINEE TOS FORREST—Mat. Today New Musical Comedy T

FAIR and WARMER

ORPHEUM Germant's A "HER UNBORN CHIL

Gutman Song R



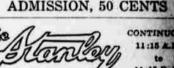
Skater Wins Alienation Suit

turer made no answer to the suit.

dmission charge. Franklin Institute lecture by A

GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER 10c. 15c. 25c. 85c. 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. The Well-Known Motion Picture Star

BROADWAY BROAD and SNTD "The Kissing School" Musles



MARKET Above 16TH PAULINE FREDERICK IN SCREEN "SAPHO"

Regent MARKET Below 17TH Victoria MARKET Above 97H

Exhibition PENNSYLVANIA ACADEMY OF

GERTRUDE Keith's HOFFMANN & C AL HERMAN THEATRE AL HERMAN
FRANKLYN ARDELL; FRANK ORTH
W. J. DOOLEY. Others.
MRS. VERNON CASTLE in "PATRIA"

SPECIAL MATINEE FRIDAY Next Week-"GIRL OF MINE

BROAD-Mat. Today at 2:80

HAVEAHEA GARRICK-Pop. Mat. Today

WALNUT Mat. To "Girl of Mine"

