Fair Will Be Given on Tuesday of Next Week at Home of Mrs. William Woodward Arnett for St. Agnes School in Kyoto, Japan

MAIRS and rumors of fairs, and still fairs, and then again some more fairs and a rummage sale now and again, and busy as the proverbial bee is the eman of fashion today. Eh! wot? I think so!

This time it is to be a fair for the benefit of St. Agnes's School, in Kyoto, Japan, which is a missionary undertaking. Members of the Junior Auxiliary of church of the Holy Trinity, on Rittenhouse square, are planning for the sale, the Church by the child next Tuesday afternoon, from 2 until 6 o'clock, at the home Mrs. William Woodward Arnett, 2116 Pine street. The auxiliary undertakes

MISS EDITH SIMPSON

Miss Simpson, who is the attractive

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William

Simpson, of Cynwyd, is actively in-

terested in St. Edmonds's Home for

Crippled Children, and is one of the younger set which has worked hard

to make this week's rummage sale

and bazaar, now going on at

Blank's, 1024 Chestnut street, a

great success. The sale will con-

tinue today and tomorrow.

country woman of the farm. The aides,

who included Miss Christine Nichols, Miss

McCutcheon, Miss Ruth Orine, Miss Lynch,

Miss Aman, Miss Leavengood, Miss Lucy

Leonard, Miss Lawson and Mrs. David Rupp, were also dressed as farm women

in sunbonnets and g.ngham dresses. After

the luncheon an entertainment was given. Miss Mary Aman, Miss Lynch, Miss Law-

was given by Mrs. Louis J. Palmer and

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carson, of West

Coulter street, Germantown, gave a dinner Monday night in honor of Miss Ruth

Draper, of New York, who is their guest.

der, Mr. Roscoe Trumbull and Mr. Walter

Longstreth, afterward attended the Danc

The guests, who were Miss Dorothy Kid-

Mr. Charles F. Bochman and his daug'-

Miss Elaine Taylor English, of 226 West

School House lane. Germantown, has gone

Mr D. L. Anderson is spending some time at the Seaside House, Atlantic City.

Mrs. Pierie Garde entertained last week

The decorations and favors were green and the following were present: Miss Mary du

Four, Miss Sara Whann, Miss Dorothy Proud, Miss Helen Davidheiser, M sa Con-

suelo Young, Miss Isabel Radc iffe, Master

Howard Jaeger, Master Paul Thomas, Master Joseph Jeffcotte, Master Edward

Bendere, Master Thomas Crouch, Master

Elmer Crane and Master Rolland Upde-

Mrs. Cohen, of 2417 South Sheridan street, announced the engagement of her

daughter, Miss Tillie Cohen, to Mr. Samuel B. Ostrum, last week. Mr. Ostrum is a

graduate in pharmacy from the class of

1915. Miss Cohen is a William Penn High

The marriage of Miss Rose Carver, of

303 Cross street, and Mr. Emanuel Pom-

erantz took place March 10 in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Pomerantz are spending some time in Washington. They will live

The senior auxiliary to the Jewish Shel-

tering Home is preparing for a dance to be given Thursday evening. March 29, at Danceland. A successful evening is antici-

pated, as the members are working very

Miss Minerva Susner, Dr. Herman E. Coane, Mrs. H. E. Coane, Mr. Carl Schwartz, Mrs. C. Schwartz, Miss Ida Keller, Mr. H.

Lichtig, Mr. A. Einshon, Mr. Samuel Wein-traub. Miss Lena Weimer, Miss Frances

MISS TILLIE COHEN engagement of Miss Cohen and Samuel B. Ostrum was an-

School graduate, class of 1916.

in West Philadelphia.

her young daughter, Miss Betty Garde.

to New York for several days.

hese fairs for some missionary object ach year, and the little pagans of Japan all benefit by the charity this time. All orts of fancy or useful articles, besides andy, cakes and flowers, will be for sale, and a good return is counted upon.

Among those interested in the fair are Geanor Arnett, Marguerite Milne, Helen emple, Elise Klapp, Beatrice Fox, Mararet Clawson, Pauline Arey, Evelyn Mar-Terrell Austin, Sylvia Strong, Dolly ounce and Margaret Lucas.

ND so the famous Old Devon Inn is nonce more to exist, and in very much the same way as the Bryn Mawr Hotel ad many years ago. In other words, the an will be converted into a girls' boardschool capable of accommodating two three hundred pupils in the winter e and in the summer, under the name Devon Manor, will blossom forth nto a full-fledged summer inn once more. Powell Evans, General Fountain, Clif-Ruck, Dr. George C. Stout, Bishop Garland and a number of other promnent men are interested in the scheme. and I hope it proves successful, for Philedelphia has missed the inn on the Main Line, which has not been opened for more than two summers.

It was originally built by the late John Lowber Welsh and Lemuel Altemus, you know, and was run for many years by Miss Mary Simmons, and her nost attractive sister, Mrs. Patton, lived there with her. After Miss Simmons's death it was undertaken by some one but finally was allowed to go down.

Many a party has been given at this well-known hostelry, to which came the guests at horse shows and dog shows for uncheon and supper and dancing in the evenings. Do you remember the living pictures there about four summers ago, when Mrs. Ross Smith was so lovely as Madame Le Brun (I think that was the painting she represented; whatever it was, he was certainly pretty). Gracious, was that four years ago! Why, I can see Mrs. Tom Magear and Joe DuBarry dancing away, showing off the new steps then as f 'twere yesterday, and since then Joe has married and joined the Troop, and is the father of a bouncing boy. Dear me, dear me, it quite makes one dizzy and aged, don't it, ain't it?

There were plenty of good times in those days, when Mrs. Frederick Thurston Mason, Mrs. John Easby and Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson were the leading lights at the inn, and let us hope a second

TAST night we had Howard Shelley's much-heralded play at the Little Theatre, "The Family Tree," and it was some family and some tree, let me tell you. The farce was really excellent, and Friend Shelley is to be congratulated on his portrayal of the efforts of Climbers to "get in." It was acted by members of the Stage Society, you know. Incily, the Sam Coopers, whose daughter Margaret was the ingenue in the play gave an informal party at their home Afterward for Mrs. Graham, of Baltimore, the one-time Madamc Natoli of grand opera fame.

In the audience at the play were Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson. Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson Spencer, Mrs. Harrison Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Drexel Biddle, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Parker Norris, Dr. Clement Biddle, Mrs. Lewis Ashburst, Mr. and Mrs. George Fitz Chandler, Mr. Charles Willing, Mr. Henry Reed Hatfield, Miss Elizabeth Hood Latta, Mr. Harvey Watts, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rosenthal, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Leigo and Mr. Bartlett Stryker.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

At the marriage of Miss Dorothy Dunn mith, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Alexis du Pont Smith, of Germantown, to Paymaster William Elliott Moorman, U. S. N., which fill take place on Saturday, at 1 o'clock, in at Michael's Church, Germantown, the best man will be Lieutenant George W. Kenyon, U. S. N., and the ushers Surgeon H. M. Toifree, U. S. N.; Paymaster Thomas Coch-lah, U. S. N.; Lieutenant Ernest F. Buck, U. S. N., and Surgeon Roy Cuthbertson, U. 8 N. Miss Edith Lawrence, of New York, Anooin, 2d, of Ambier, and Mrs. Norman Donald, of New York, will act as maof honor. There will be no brides-

hard to make the affair a success. The fol-lowing are very active for the welfare of the institution: Miss Pearl Cohen, Miss Bessye Dietch, Miss Rae Moskowitz, Miss Reba Schirliss, Miss Celia Schwanenfeld. A small reception will follow the cere-Bony at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Smith, at Green and Harvey streets.

Mrs. Charlen R. Pancoast, of 408 West Price street, Germantown, will give a since on November 23 at the Germantown Cricket Club in honor of her niece. Miss Heien Moore, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George A. Cameron, of School House lane and Greene street, who will make her debut at a tea on October 27 at her home. The other two guests of honor will be Miss Josephine Reeves and Miss Mary Primtone Reeves, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Trancis B. Reeves, Jr., of Abbotsford avenue, Germanious.

Mrs. William R. Van Dusen, of 34 East alnut lane, Germantown, will entertain at inner tom:rrow night at Manhelm before the Committee Dancing Class, in honor of the Emiyn Shipley and Miss Nancy Hoyt myth. The other guests will be Miss Mar-merite Burton, Miss Bonner Daniel, Miss dephine Reeves, Miss Marion Baker, Miss Judit I. ith Jennings. Miss Frances Heppe, Miss tale Coffin, Mr. Charles Carrigan, Mr. Charles Weish, Mr. Graves Williams, Mr. Sell Robinson, Mr. Conrad Clothler, Mr. Yard Kling, Mr. Percival Thornton, Mr. ward Ketcham and Mr. Paul Brown.

The Saturday Club of Wayne celebrated thirty-fourth birthday Tuesday with a ncheon at the clubhouse. About two hun-of of the members were present and rep-dentatives from forty clubs through the

was an "olde country dinner," and rooms were decorated to correspond. h-work quilts hung on the walls. tel-trees, with old-fashioned clocks and ors; parted candle-sticks and spuffers around. Butter churns and spinning to decorated the corners. The lunchwas served at long tables on old-loned china and pewter. Lovely old and glasses of celery formed the silons.



Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Radzin announce the betrothal of their daughter, Misse Minnie Radzin, to Mr. David M. Fox. Mr. and Mrs. Radzin entertained in honor of the event, when their guests included Miss Rosa Radzin, Miss Janet Radzin, Miss Etta Radzin, Miss Sara Radzin, Jer. and Mrs. Max Yaegerman. Miss Florence Yaegerman, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rabin, Mr. and Mrs. I Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Bloch, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Rosa Mrs. Morris Bloch, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Rosa Mrs. Mo Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cohen, Mr and Mrs. Morris Bloch, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Fox. Mr. and Mrs. Julius Fox. of Bridge-ton; Mr. Isadore Fox. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Seidman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Seidman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Seidman, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Oletsky, Miss Henrietta Myer-son, Miss Rose Kaplan, Miss Rae Abrams, Miss Sara Krohn, Miss Mary Krohn, Miss Lena Tractanberg, Mr. A. N. Pushkin and Mr. Leon Seldman.

PHILADELPHIA LOSES IN BIG ROSE CONTEST

Connecticut Grower Wins First Award at National Festival Here

Philadelphia lost in the big stake for cut roses today at the National Rose Festival being held in the First Regiment Armory at Broad and Callowhill streets.

Adolph Farenwald, of Roslyn, was the grower who went down to defeat against the superior blooms of A. M. Pierson, of Cromwell, Connecticut. Pierson received \$250 and a gold medal donated by a Chicago firm. A sliver medal was given to Farenwald, the gift of the Toronton Hortiultural Society.

J. J. Habermehl, florist of the Bellevue-Stratford, handled the roses of Farenwald, while George Strumpp, of New York, took care of Pierson's blooms. Both exhibits attracted considerable comment, as they owered ten feet high and were comprised of beautiful buds and roses in many colors Dreer, a Philadelphia grower, won the prize for hybrid tea roses

It was announced this afternoon that the show would remain open until Saturday night, instead of Friday, as originally planted, in order to give Philadelphians further opportunity to see the display.

Visitors to the close Festival stop sys ematically and unfallingly before a springtime basket which calls itself "Polly-anna," "Pollyanna" is a floral conceit de-signed by Charles Henry Fox. It embodies happy Maytime colors and promises to be a harbinger of Easter joy. The "Blue Bird" box, another feature of the Fox exhibit, is attracting much attention. It holds a cor-sage of pastel shades and hints of holiday

Farmer Smith's Column

"I WANT-WHAT?"

son and Miss Leavengood danced an old country quadrille. Miss Margerum and Miss Mary Johnson gave two solo dances. Mrs. J. B. Mitchell sang a solo with twelve My Darlings-Is there something you which you haven't at this very tiny children on the stage, and a playette minute?

Write and tell me what it is, I have helped so many little people by telling them just how to do things that I KNOW I can aid you.

Because so many children are writing me every day telling just how THEY make money or do things, and I can tell you

what they are doing. I am a starter. Many people can do things if you tell them WHAT to do. "Let's make some money for our school

ter. Miss Esther Jean Bochman, arrived yesterday at Palm Beach for a stay of sev-How can we do it?" "Write to our good friend, Farmer Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Murdock Kendrick, of Fif-That's the answer. Or, if you want a teenth and Locust streets, have returned from Atlantic City, where they spent the baseball suit or a bat or some records for your own home, write and tell me and

see if I can help you. It's lots of fun writing letters-and answering them, too.
Your loving editor.

FARMER SMITH.

THE HAPPY DUCKS A STRAY SHOT

By Farmer Smith

Wild ducks are accustomed to danger all their lives. Even when Mr. Drake goes to be his dear little wife, he has a hard time, for he likes to begin his married life when the year is new, so that they will grow old together. A very pretty idea, but the weather is cold and dreary and often the home for the little family is started after many hardships.

Father Duck had seen a good many adentures in his short life and knew the ventures by which thousands of his friends were killed every year. He knew all about the decays with which the hunters deceive the unsuspecting ducks. They caught clipped his wings and made him swim about to attract the other birds, who seeing him, flocked down looking for food, only to be shot by these same hunters. But he had managed to get away and warn all his friends, so the traps were

useless that day. This narrow escape had made Father Duck watchful all the way down the Big River. He was constantly looking on every side, keeping his little family close to him ready for the signal to dive out of sight So you can imagine his terror when a loud "Bang-Bang" raised every feather on their little bodies until they looked like a lot of porcupines, and instantly a bullet whistled over their heads, just grazing Baby June's right wing. Down they went into the water and swam a long way before Father Duck ventured to come up and look all around. Quickly he called "Quack quack." and when his frightened family gathered around him he pointed to a black speck up the river, moving very slowly the

"Oh, Daddy" gasped Baby June, "what was that 'twful noise'. And look, some of my very prettiest feathers are gone from my wing and it feels so queer.

"Father, I never can go much farther if we are to have any more frights," said poor Mother Duck. "I thought you said it was Mother Duck "I thought you said it was perfectly safe to move now, but we have nearly lost our lives. I wish we had stayed

"Come right over here to the bank and let me show you the nicest place for a home you have ever seen," replied good Father Duck. "But first, look at that black speck in the distance and be thankful that speck in the distance and be thankful that we are all here and have left the old home, for it is going back where we came from—we moved not an hour too soon. That is a hunter in his boat and it was a bullet from his gun that nearly killed our Baby June. He is out of season and has no right to hunt-yet, and would be arrested if he were aught. So he is not in a motorboat which hunt-yet, and would be arrested it he were caught. So he is not in a motorboat which would attract attention, but is rowing along very quietly with his gun in the bottom of the boat and his slowness is what saved

"I saw that man but he seemed to be dshing through the ice over on the farther side of the Big River, and I did not think side of the Big River, and I did not think we were in any danger. You see how constantly we must be on the watch. He evidently saw us and thought he would take a chance, but did not venture to shoot a second time. I am more than thankful we are all here safe and sound. Baby June's feathers will come in again and that man has done us a kindness by warning us not to go up the river again this sease. Now for some fun. settling the house,"

They all waddled up the bank in single file into the nice long grasses. Tomorrow you will hear what new friends they made and all about "Big Jim." the Frog.



THE AFTERGLOW

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

CHAPTER XXXII-(Continued) BE READY, men," cautioned Stern. "In few minutes, now, the foremost will pass over that blackened hilltop there ahead

Higher and thicker grew the dust. A far, shrill cry sounded, and some minutes later the breaking of wood became audible as the column cut through a charred barrier. Stern was half standing, half lying it

the arroyo, only his head projecting over

a charcoal mass that once had been a date His weapon hung, well balanced, in his hand. All along the edge of the gully other pistol and rifle barrels were poked through

debris. Forgotten now were sore and wound-ed feet, their hunger, ophthalmia, discouragement-everything. This new excitement had wiped all pain away. Suddenly Allan started, and a little nerv-

ous thrill ran down his spine. Over the top of the hill they all were watching a moving object had suddenly become visible Another followed and then a third, and many more; and now the shoulders and the bodies had begun to show, and now

the whole advance guard of the mysterious marching column was plainly to be seen, not more than a quarter-mile away. Allan jerked the binoculars to his eyes and for a long moment peered through them. His eyes widened. An expression of blank amazement, supreme wonder and vast

incredulity overspread his face, "What?" he exclaimed. "But—it's impos-sible! 1—it can't be——" Again he looked, and this time was forced

bounds of possibility. "Our own people! The Folk!" he cried in a loud voice

And before his men could sense it he was out of the ravine. His first thought was a relief expedition from Settlement Cliffs; but how could there be so many? Those who had remained at the colony were only twenty-five, all told, and in this long line that still at a good pace was defiling down the hillside already than fifty had come to view with more than fifty had come to the more and ever more still topping the rise.

Utterly at a loss though he was, incapable of sceing any clue to the tremendous riddle, he still retained enough wit to hail the column, now passing down the slope some three or four hundred yards to west-

Ohe, Merucaan v'yolku!" he shouted between hollowed palms. "Yomnu! Troin Already his men had scrambled from

concealment, and were waving hands and weapons, cloaks, burned brushwood, anything they could lay hands on, to attract attention. Their shouts and hails drowned out the master's. But the meaning of the words mattered

little. For the column on the hillside, un-derstanding, had stopped short in its tracks, Then suddenly, with yells, it dissolved into confusion of its component parts; and at a run the People of the Abyss swarmed to the greeting of their kinsmen and their

OUR "FORE" FATHERS

met with a vociferous affection. A regular tangi, or joy wailing, followed, and all crowded veciferously about Stern, with hails of "Kromno! Long live our Kromno, our great chief!" in their own speech.

But Allan, dumfounded by this incredible happening, broke the ceremony as short as possible. The sight of these unexpected re-enforcements dazed him. He managed to keep some coherence of thought, however, and flung rapid questions, to which

Amazed, he stared at the newcomers. shouting with their relatives from the colony in wild abandon. To his vast aston-ishment he saw that they had contrived eveshields similar to those of his own party, and that they had likewise painted their faces.

They had supplies as well-dried fish, game. Allan's astonishment knew bounds. seaweed, crated waterfowl, and even fresh He laid a compelling hand on the shoul-

der of one, Rigvin, whom he remembered as a mighty easter of the nets on the Great "Oh, Rigvin" he commanded. "Come

aside with mo. I must have speech at

"How came ye here without the flying boat? How did ye escape from the Abyss' Whither went ye? Tell me all!"

"We waited, Kromno, but you came not. Did you forget your people in the dark-

ain he looked, and this time was forced "No. Rigyin. There has been great dis-elieve what seemed to him beyond all tress in Settlement Cliffs. The flying boat Even now we seek it. Enemies attacked. We destroyed them, but had to sweep the world with fire, as ye see. Many things have happened to keep me from my people. But, how came ye here? How have ye done this strange thing, always

deemed impossible?"
"Hearken, master, that I may tell in few words! Later, when we reach the colony whereof you have spoken, we can make all things clear; but now is no time for a

great talking."
"Go on quickly!" "Yea, I speak. We waited for you man days, O Kromno; but you came not again. Days on days we waited, as you measure Sleepings and wakings we waited eagerty, but no sign of you was seen. Then uneasiness and fear and sorrow fell upon

"We held a great charweg there at the Place of Bones, near the Blazing Well, to take thought what was best to do."

"For you were our chief; and our very ancient law commands that if any chief be in distress, or deemed lost, the Folk must risk all, even life, to save and bring him once more to his own.

"For many hours our wisest men spoke Some declared you had deserted us, but them the Folk cried down; and barely they escaped the boiling vat. We agreed some calamity had befallen. Then we swore to go to rescue you!"

"Ye did?" exclaimed Stern, much moved. Barbarians, as the Folk still were, they "Gods, what devotion! But-how did ye

way so straight toward Settlement Cliffs' "That is a strange story, and very long, O Kromno: All our elders took thought of what ye had told us so often, and they made a picture of the way. We fashioned protections for the eyes and skin, as ve

Then the wise men recalled all the antient traditions, which we had long deemed nyths. They looked, also, upon certain records graven in the rock beyond the walls. way might still be open past the Great Vortex and through the long cleft, whereby our distant fathers came.

"But they said it might mean death to pass the Vortex. They forced none Only such as would need try."

"A volunteer expedition, eh?" thought Allan, "And look at the size of it, will you? These people are without even the "Thus it was arranged, master," con-

tinued Rigvin. "Eight score and more us offered to go. All things were quickly made ready, and much food was packed and many weapons. In fifteen long canoes we started, after a great singing. Men went in each canoe to bring back th "They didn't even wait for you? But

if ye had been lost, and sought to return, There was to be no return, master. All

wore either to find you or die! "Go on!" exclaimed Allan, deeply moved We sailed across the Sunken Sea, O Kromno, and reached the islands of the

Lanskaarn. There we had to fight and thirty were killed. But we kept on, and in two days, watching for the quiet time he tween the great tempests, entered the Vor-"You all got through?"

"No master. There was not time. Many were lost; but still we kept on. Then on the fourth day we reached the great cleft. even as our traditions said. And here we camped, and sang again, and once more swore to find you. Then the boats all returned, and we pushed forward, upward,

"And then?"
"O Kromno," he answered, "the story is oo long! We be weary, and would reach the place whereof ye have told us. Later there will be time for talk. But now we cannot tell it all!"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

CURTIS WAGER-SMITH TO ACT AS ART CICERONE

Well-Known Philadelphia Artist and Writer Will Explain Academy Exhibit

A "Perambulating Talk" will be given this afternon at the Academy of the Fine Arts by Miss Curtis Wager-Smith, a well-Arts by Miss Curtis Wager-Smith, a well-known artist and writer on art subjects of Philadelphia. At 4 o'clock Miss Wager-Smith will lead her audience through a tour of the galleries and discuss the paint-tings and sculptures that form the 112th annual exhibition, which will close next Sunday. This will be the last of the se-ries of art talks which has been given during the current art show, which has been pronounced the "best in the country." Miss Wager-Smith, who is the Philadel-

phia editor of the American Art Annual for 1917, is one of the founders of the Plastic Club, of this city. She gained her art sign. On Monday Miss Wager-Smith will education at the Philadelphia School of Despeak at the West Philadelphia High School

Auto Stolen and Quickly Recovered Within one hour after notification of an automobile theft City Hall Detectives Creder and Malone captured the alleged thief and returned the automobile to its owner. A. V. Campbell, of Pittsburgh, who was a guest Nineteenth. The man arrested, John Riley twenty-four years old, of 2217 Pemberton street, was held under \$1000 bail for court by Magistrate Tracy at the Fifteenth and Vine streets station this morning.

CONTINUOUS MARKET Above 16TH

11:15 A.M. PAULINE FREDERICK IN SCREEN "SAPHO"

Palace 1214 MARKET STREET, M. 10 11:15 P. M MARGUERITE CLARK

Arcadia 10:15 A M., 12: 2: 3:45. 5:45. JACK PICKFORD Photo-Drama GTHE DUMMY

Regent 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Dally, 10c; Evenings, 18c.

Dumont's Minstrels turt.

Settlement School, 416 Queon it estimates of Museal Education."
Lucy Langdon W. Wilson, concept. P. delphia Symphony Orchestra and Mary rett. soprano, soloist, 8:15 o'clock. Fraction, "Some Considerations is Mexican Situation." Dr. Leo S. Rowe, You Men's 'Hebrew Association, 1616 Manuarret, 8:15 o'clock Members.

Clerical Assistants.

Clerical Assistants' Association, Board Education, spring meeting, Philadelph Normal School for Girls, Thirteenth a Spring Garden streets, \$ o'clock, Mambe Lecture, "Current Fiction," Affred Brown, anspices University Extension ciety: Central Young Men's Christian sociation, 1421 Arch street 8 o'clock, mission charge.

Lecture, "Oriental: Ruth and Naomi, Madam Lyash Barakat, Parish House, in Matthew's Church, Eighteenth street and Girard avenue, 8 o'clock. Cedar Avenue Improvement Association Forty-seventh street and Cedar avenue,

Fifty-second Street and Lanenster A Lansdowne avenue, 8 o'clock, Free.

Rose festival, First Regiment Armory, Lecture, "How Workman's Compensation Act Works, William A. Schnader; auspices of Kensington Open Forum Lighthouse, Mascher street and Lebigh avenue, 8 o'clock.

Travelogue, "Philippine Islands" (lilustrated), the Rev. William Cocke: lobby, Central Young Men's Christian Association, 1421. Arch street, 8:15 o'clock. Free.

Life Underwriters' Association, dinners Hotel Adelphia, 6:30 o'clock. Members. Woman's Ad Club meeting, Hotel Adels Osteopathic physicians meeting, Hotel Adelphia, 8 o'clock. Mambers.

Lecture, "The Conquest of the Aretle," Lincoln Wirt, amplees University Exten-sion Society, Auditorium Hall, 5849 Germantown avenue, 8 o'clock. Admission charge, United Business Men's Association of United Business Men's Association of United Business Men's Association of Members.

Poor Richard Cinb rally, entertainment, benefit of American Ambulance Corps; speaker, Captain John H. McFadden, Bellevue-Stratford, 8:30 o'clock Members.

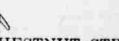
Art exhibit, auspices of Civic Club, Academy of the Fi streets. Free. Catholic Daughters of Sligo Society gives Night in Ireland," 1626 Arch street. Mem-

St. Edward's Players give "The Upper Room." Eighth and York streets. Admision charge,

Banquet to "Pete" Smith, Vare leader of he Forty-seventh Ward, Hotel Majestic. Conference of the Robert Morris Club, Bellevue-Stratford. Members. Colonel John S. Muckie entertains Holy

Trinity Chapter Brotherhood of St. Andrew, 2023 Walnut street. Invitation. Meeting to form improvement associa-

Wards, Reynolds's Hall, Passyunk avenue and Moore street.



CHESTNUT STREET OPERA HOUSE A Big, Patriotic Spectacle

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THE NATION" The Photoplay of the Moment-Dealing With Our Present International Troubles

EVERY GOOD AMERICAN SHOULD SEE IT!! Prices, Mats., 25c to 75c; Nights, 25c to \$1 500. Every Performance

GLOBE Theatre MARKET & ALUDEVILLE - Continuous 10c. 15c. 25c. 35c 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. The Well-Known Motion Picture Star

Octavia Handworth (Herself) and Selected "SALVATION SUE"

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60TH "Miss Mistaken Miss" Musical Comedy BROADWAY BROAD and SNYDER Daily, 2, 6:43, 3
"The Wedding Party" A Girlle JOAN SAWYER in LOVE'S LAW"

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BROAD—Extra Mat. Today & 3:30 Last 2 Weeks. Eyes. 8:30. Mat. 8at. 2:39 PROFESSIO: *: MATINEE TOMORROW TREASURE ISLAND 25c to \$1.50 at Extra Mat. Today & Fri. 3:30

FORREST NIGHTS AT 8:15.
Mats.Wed & Sat. 2:15.
New Musical Comedy Triumph New Musical Comedy Triumph HAVE A HEART GARRICK NIGHTS AT 8:15.

FAIR and WARMER With JANET BEECHER March 26, 50th Performance Souvenirs. WALNUT Mat. Today, 25c, 50c Saturday Mat., 25c, 50c, 75c

"Girl of Mine" Co. of 30, with Sylvia De Francis Knickerbocker 40TH & MARKET STS.
FIRST TIME AT FOPULAR PRICES
VICTOR HERBERTS MUSICAL TRIUMPH "THE PRINCESS PAT"

Next Week-"FLORA BELLA" METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE
METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. Y.
Tues, Evg., Mar. 27.
At 7:30 precisely
Mmes, Gadrki, Kurt, Matzenauer, MM. Urius,
Whitehill, Ruysdael, Cone., Mr. Budanzky,
Seats 1108 Chestnut St., Wal. 4424; Ruse 67.

ORPHEUM Germant's & Challen Avea. "HER UNBORN CHILD" SPECIAL MATINEE FRIDAY

ADELPHI POP. \$1 MAT. TODAY The Beautiful Unknown

LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:18 MATINEE SATURDAY KATINKA WHS T. ROY BARKES CASINO THE Sightseers

Gutman Song Recits