IUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Ruth Draper, of New York, Will Give Several onologues at the Ritz-Carlton Next Tuesday for the Consumers' League

you hear Ruth Draper last year when she spoke or recited at the Little ou near you did not, you have a wonderful treat in store for you; and if ad, you will be mighty eager to secure tickets for the impersonations and monowhich that remarkable young woman will give on Tuesday afternoon of next at the Ritz-Carlton at 3 o'clock for the benefit of the Consumers' League of

Miss Draper comes from New York, you know, and is quite one of the best nists and impersonators of the day. She is a daughter of Judge Draper, and

artook this study years ago with success that she met with dozens fers from manafor leading parts ding plays. She an unusual voice a most magnetic ther, the League 0 done well to 00 her for the t public entertain-0000 at ever given to ase its funds. in these absorbing 36 tion of every one is meted to the unutable sufferings on other side of the ster, is it of any ment that the Con-mers' League conues its quiet strugto improve workconditions for the at home? The appalling speed modern industry been proved to be and efforts

atting too great a min on the nerves d health of these shorter hours keep pace," y League members. pose you spent day on a stool low that your es almost reached r chin, while you nted bottle tops the hour? It would an a good deal to whether you left the factory at 4:30 or at 5:30. Suppose you arned only .\$6.00 a week? The problem

a proper house in which to board, it you are homeless in this great city (and | Mrs. Morris will close their house at Overthere are 50,000 girls who are homeless),

Well, this is the kind of work the Consumers' League is doing, and you will be doing a fine thing if you help the cause along by going to hear Miss Draper's monologues next Tuesday, besides tving yourself one dandy treat. You me, I've heard Miss Draper, so I know whereof or whatof, as you please, I

the time of her life all the winter. turning night into day and dancing until a was time for scrambled eggs and bacon and coffee. Now her small brother and ves sister are coming into, their own. Later on there, will be the ever-mys-

terious basket filled with colored eggs

EVENING DEDGER PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1017 Farmer Smith's

Column

KEEP ME BUSY!

My, but you rascals are keeping me busy these days! I no sooner get your letters off than the boy brings a whole lot more. off than the boy brings a whole lot more. Yes, my dears, I love to get letters and I love to write them. I sometimes draw pictures, too. I aim quite a "drawist." Per-haps I should say artist. But when I look at some of the drawings that come to me they are so good I think it would be, better to call mysaif a "drawist." to call myself a "drawist." How my Little People do love to draw pictures of me! Many a good laugh do I set when I see a picture of me, with the long whiskers that are most always put there. Why do you paint me with whiskers?

Why do you paint me with whiskers? there. Why do you paint me with whisters : Do you know that if my beard grows only the tiniest part of a fraction of an inch some one comes along and says. "Farmer, you need a shave!"

Why don't you sit down and write me what you think I look like or draw me a picture as 1 really am? Or, if you will send me a description of YOURSELF, 1 will slt down and draw what you look like. I won't charge \$12 a dozen, either. I dare you to do it : So there !

00

000

08

Your loving editor. FARMER SMITH.

THE HAPPY DUCKS-THE HOUSE WARMING

By Farmer Smith

It often happens that a great misfortune proves the best thing that could come to any one; at least, that is the way the Crow

family thought. Mrs. Crow's broken leg soon healed, thanks to the sk'liful care of Father Duck. while the two families became the very est of friends. Soon, however, Mrs. Crow began to get

ineasy, so she said: "David, I am very anxious to have you" select a nice place for our new house. Win-ter will soon be here and we have no time

to lose. I hope this time you will find a good strong branch for our nest in a tree that is not quite so tall, so that we may never have an accident of this kind again. "I will go right out now, my dear, and decide where to build, and it will be as near our friends, the Ducks, as possible. 1 do not see what we would have done had

it not been for their kindness," replied Mr. Crow. "I think of it very often," replied Mrs. Crow gratefully, "and I hope the time will come when we can prove our friendship."

That time did come sooner than they ex-pected, but in the meanwhile their new nome was decided upon. A fine strong young oak tree was selected and soon the

Duck and Crow families, except Mrs. Crow, were busy building the house. Even the babies could gather leaves and tiny sticks. The greatest excitement of all was watch-ing Mrs. Crow try to walk on her lame leg for the first time, followed by the surprise

at seeing her fly as well as ever her pretty new home. am just as happy as I was in the old home, only I miss my former neighbors,

she said. "We do not know any of the woodland people here." Mr. Crow winked at Mr. Duck and Mr. Duck waddled home to see Mrs. Duck and that very afternoon something happened!

And this is what it was: How happy the Crows were in their new nome and how glad everybody was to be at the housewarming, which was quite a surprise party! Many were the good wishes

and words of welcome spoken by the guests o their new neighbors! After a while Mrs. Crow gave an anxious Mr. Frederick Ballard, of Chestnut Hill, returned Wednesday from St. Louis, where he had been spending several days on a business trip. nod to her husband, and after they had talked together a few minutes, they sent for Mrs. Duck.

"It will not do to let all these people go home without something to eat." whispered Mrs. Crow to Mrs. Duck. "but we haven't half enough to go around today. Do tell me what to do." Mr. and Mrs. George Reynolds, of 2104 'Don't let that worry you for one minute.

Mrs. Calvin Pardee, of 263 West Walnut my dear," whispered Mrs. Duck cheerly, "Did you think we would invite such a crowd as this to meet you and forget the lane. Germantown, entertained a parlor meeting yesterday afternoon at her home. The Rev. George W. Dunlap, of the Philiprefreshments? You just go ahead and look pine Islands, and Mr. Dwight H. Day gave your prettiest-do keep everybody singing. for Mr. Duck has gone over to the farm. Our good friends Billy Bumpus and Jona-than Goose are over there and they are to

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Verner and Miss



"Aw! You guys oughta lick me—looka the army yer got." "Well, we'll let you attack us first. Nothin' can be fairer than that."

THE AFTERGLOW A Sequel to "Beyond the Great Oblivion"

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

CHAPTER XXXII-(Continued) TE SPEAK truth, Rigvin," he ex-Y claimed. "I. too, have many things to tell. It cannot be this day, We will lead ye to the colony. We, too, need rest. My men are in sore straits, as ye see !"

He gestured at the groups gathered along the edge of the ravine. A great noise of talking rose against the heated air; and food and water, too, were being given to the Settlement men by the newcomers.

Stern knew the day was saved. Deep gratitude upwelled in his heart.

"Nothing that I can ever do will repay men like these!" thought he. Then, all at once, a sudden hope thrilled him, and he cried:

"Oh, Rigvin, one thing more! Tell me, in your long journey from the brink, have ye chanced to see a cleft mountain with two peaks on either hand?" "You mean, master-

"A mountain ; a high jut of land, with two tops, side by side-like two grave-mounds? Rigvin stood a moment in thought, his oot-smeared brows wrinkled with the effort of trying to remember. Then all at once he looked up quickly with a smile.

"Yea, master !" he cried. "We saw such !" "Where, where? For God's sake, where was it?" ejaculated Stern, gripping him by the arm with a hand that shook with sud-

den keen emotion. "Where was it, master? Thus one day's marching."

Rigvin wheeled and pointed to northwestward.

'And ye can find it again?" "Truly, yes. Why, master"" "There, near that mountain, lies the

wreck of the viyn b'hotu, the flying boat, Rigvin! Lead us thither! We must find it. And then Settlement Cliffs" Through all his exhaustion and his pa'r

he knew that now the goal was close at hand. And beyond toil, suffering and hardship once more peace and love. more beckoned prosperity and

CHAPTER XXXIII Five Years Later

ONG before daybreak that morning, the LI thriving village of Settlement Cliffs, capital and market town of the New Hope Colony, was awake and astir.

Loose-belted garb, sandals and a com plete absence of hats all had their part in this abounding health. Open-air life and rational food completed the work.

ones, and no poisons, ever had crept 'n to menace life. Wine there was, rich and unfermented : but the curse of alcohol existed humming birds and butterflies, stood Beatrice and Allan.

The piazza was littered at its farthest end with serviceable, home-made play-things; but Allan, Junior, had no use for them today. Out there on the lawn of the plaza he was rolling and running with a

As Beatrice and Allan watched the play they smiled; and through the man's arm crept the woman's hand, and with the con-fidence of perfect trust she leaned her head against his shoulder.

"Whoever could have thought," said he at last, "that all this really could come true? In those dark hours when the Horde had all but swallowed us, when we fell into the Abyss, when those terrible adventures rarked our souls down beside the Sunken

"From the beginning you planned every-thing, Allan. It was all foreseen and noth-

"Shall be, with your help !" he murmured and silence came again. Together they watched the holiday crowd gradually con-gregating in the vast plaza where once the palisade had been. Now the old wooden stockade had long vanished. Cleared land and farms extended far beyond even

port Heights, where the Paulilae had hist come to earth at New Hope. Well-kept roads connected them all with the settlement. And for some miles to southward the primeval forests had been vanquished by the ever-extending hand of this new, swiftly growing race. "With my help and theirs!" she rejoined presently. "Never forget, dear, how wonder-"With my help and theirs !" she rejoined presently. "Never forget, dear, how wonderfully they've taken hold, how they'v labored, developed and grown in every way. You'd be surprised-really you would grain, fruit and fish storehouses were closed and silent. No labor was going forward -if you came in contact with them as I do in the schools, to see the marvelous way there. The nets hung dry. From the forges, smithies and workshops along the river bank at the rapids arose no sounds of the they learn-old and young alike. It's miracle, that's all !" "No, not exactly." he explained. "It's The road and bridge builders were idle atavism. These people of ours were really civilized in essence, despite all the overlying and from the farms now dotting the rich brule across the river-each snug stone house, tiled with red or green, standing ages of barbarism. Civilization was latent in them, that's all. Just as all the children among its crops and growing orchards-the orn here under normal conditions have were coming in to town for the feastreverted to pigmented skin and hair and eyes, so eyes the grown-ups have thrown back to civilization. Two or three years at The broad wooden trestle-bridge across the outside have put back the coloring the New Hope echoed with hollow verbera-tions beneath the measured tread of two matter in every newcomer's iris and epi and four ox teams hauling creaking wains dermis. Just soneaped high with meats, fruits, casks of A sudden and quickly growing tumult in the plaza and down the long, broad street, interrupted him. He saw a waving of elder, generous wines, and all the richness hands, a general craning of necks, a drift toward the north side of the square, the On the summer morning air rose laughter from the youths and maidens coming foot. Sounded the cries of the teamsters. river side. The shouts and cheers increased and the barking of dogs, the mingled murmu of speech-English speech again; and the ries of "They come! They come " rose on fresh wind, bearing away a fine, golden dust from the long roads, swayed the palm the morning air. "Already?" exclaimed Allan in surprise. tops and the fern trees with a gentle and These new machines certainly do surprise me with their speed and power. In the old days the Pauillac wouldn't have been here All up and down the broad, well-payed before noon from the Abyss !" street of the village-a street lined with stone cottages, bordered with luxuriant tropic gardens and branches into a dozen Together, Beatrice and he walked round wide piazza to the rear of the bun-w. The home estate sloped gently galow. The home estate sloped genly down toward the cement and houlder wall edging the cliff. In its broad garden stood maller thoroughfares-a happy throng was Well clad in plain yet substantial weaves the stable, where half a dozen horses-caught on the northern savannas and carefully tamed-disputed their master's favor with the touring car he had built up from half a dozen partly ruined machines in At-lanta and other cities. Up the cliff still roared the thunder of the rapids, today untamed by the many turbines and power plants along the shore. But louder than the river rose the tumult of the rejoicing throng: "They come! They

Mass meeting, auspice ment Committee of Cham Horticultural Hall, 8 o'cl Annual exhibition, P

School, "An Evening With Tom I Eighth street and Lehigh avenue, 8 o

 School, "An Evening With Tom Deli Relatives and I.chigh avenue, 8 o'de.
Relatives and friends.
Annual dinner, Delis Chapter Phi 1 Kappa, University of Pennsylvania, Han ton Hall, Thirty-fourth and Sprace street 7:30 o'clock. Members.
Lecture, "The Egypt of America," From erick Monsen, auspices University Extension Society, Witherspoon Hall, 8 o'clock Admission charge.
Masquerade Ball, Associated New Yes Clubs, Musical Fund Hall, Locust street above Eighth. 8 o'clock. Admission charge-Fathers' Association, Frankford High School, motion pictures, 8 o'clock. Freet.
Lecture, "Poets as Religious Thipkers," A Duncan Spacith, auspices University Extens-sion Society, Auditorium Hall, 58:0 German-town avenue, 8 o'clock. Admission charge-sion Society, Auditorium Hall, 58:19 German-town avenue, 8 o'clock. Admission charge-salesmanship. Club. excellent the street of the town avenue, 8 o'clock. Admission charge, Salesmanship Club, meeting, Hotel Ade-

bia. 8 o'clock: Members. Delta Kappa Epsilon, dinner, Hotel Adel phia. 6:30 o'clock. Members. Lecture. "The Soul of America." Mrs. 2. Owen Phillips. Philadelphia School of Social Science. 438 Walnut street. 8 o'clock. Admission charge.

Rose Festival, First Regiment Armory, Broad and Callowhill streets. charge

Fourth annual interplayground symnas championship of centers, under direction of the Board of Recreation, Athletic Recreation

The Board of Recreation, Athletic Recreation Center, Admission charge. Class of 1919, University of Penasyi-vania, banquet, Kugler's. Members. "The World's Crisis," by Dr. Henry Berkowitz, Rodef Shalom Synagogue, Broad and Mt. Vernon streets. Free.

Annual indeer faily of the North Phila-delphia Council of Boy Scouts, Nicetown Boys' Club, Hunting Park avenue and Eigh-icenth street. Free Park teenth street. Free. Annual banquet of Philadelphia Alamana

of Ohio Wesleyan University, to welcome new president, Dr. J. W. Hoffman, Hamilton Court, Thirty-ninth and Chestnut streets.

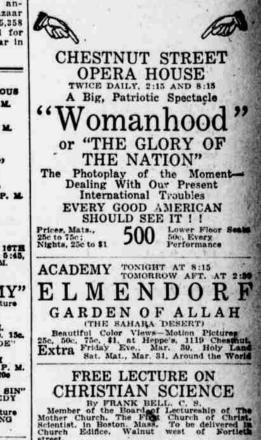
Members Penn Charter Glee Clubs, Bellevue-Strat-Invitation.

Lecture "Garden of Allah," by Dwight Simendorf, Academy of Music, Admission harge.

Phi Delta Society dance, Rittenhouse Hotel, Members. Theta Kappa Pal, banquet, 7:30 o'clock, Rittenhouse Hotel, Members. Aunual dinner Philadelphia Alumni Ap-

Rittenho

sociation of Colgate University, Hotel Walton, 6 o'clock. Members.



BROADWAY BROAD and SNTDER Dally, 2, 6,44, 6 "The Wedding Party" A dirlie JOAN SAWYER in "LOVE'S LAW"

KEITH'S HOFFMANN & CO.

FRANKLYN ARDELL, FRANK ORTH and W. J. DOOLEY. Others. MRS. VERNON CASTLE, in "PATRIA"

Witherspoon Hall-Tomor. Evg., Mar. 24. at

Debate: "Can a Lawyer Be Both

Successful and Honest?"

Affirmative-Russell Duane, E. Spancer Millier, Negative-Prank Stenhens, founder of Ardeni John Cowper Pows#, of England. Tickets, 50c to 11. University Extension Bor Office, Sansom st. corridor, Witherspoon Bidg.

ORPHEUM Germant's & Chellen Aven

"HER UNBORN CHILD"

SPECIAL MATINEE TODAY

Knickerbocker Mate Tues, Thur, Sale FIRST TIME AT POPULAR PRICES VICTOR HERBERT'S MUSICAL TRIUMPE

"THE PRINCESS PAT"

Next Week-"FLORA BELLA"

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. T.

METROVE, Mar. 27. Die Walkuers at 7:30 precisely Mines. Gadeki, Kurt, Matzenauer, MM. Urius, Whitehili, Ruysdael, Cond., Mr. Bodanutry, Seats 1108 Chestnut St. Wal. 4424; Race 87,

BROAD-Extra Mat. Today, 3:30 20 10 Last 2 Weeks Even. 8:30 Mat. Sat. 2:36 PROFESSIONAL MAT. TODAY TREASURE: ISLAND

FORREST MART SATS AT SATS MAT TOMOR., ST Henry W. Savages New Musical Comedy Triump H A V E A H E A R

GARRICK NIGHTS AT 8:15 Matines Tomprove FAIR and WARMER

With JANET BEECHER Mon., March 28, 50th Performance-

WALNUT Mats. Tues. Thora. It Svenings. 26c. 30; 75 "GIRL OF MINE" NEXT WHEK- THE QUILTT WORL

ADELPHI TONIGHT AT AN The Beautiful Union

LYRIC-TONNERT AT ANS

KATINKA

TITY

Next Week-"GIRL OF MINE"

THEATRE

GERTRUDE

AL HERMAN

No drugs, save three or four essential

ot. And in the Law it was forever banned. On the broad porch of their home, a houlder-built cottage facing the broad plaza where palms shaded the graveled paths. and purple, yellow and scarlet blooms lured

Both were smiling in the clear June sun light of that early morning. A cradle rocked by Gesafam-a little older and more bent. yet still hardy-gave glimpses of anothe olive branch, this one a girl.

troop of other children-many, many chil-dren, indeed.

Sea, and later, here, when everything seemed lost—who could have forseen this?" "You could and did." she answered.

ing ever stopped you, just as the future be-yond this time is all foreseen by you and must and shall be as you plan it!"

port Heights, where the Pauillac had first come to earth at New Hope.

CAT-TAX BILL INTRODUCED Plans to Give Cities Right to Grant Licenses to Owners of Animals HARRISBURG, March 23 .- The cat-tax bill has become a legislative reality. Robert

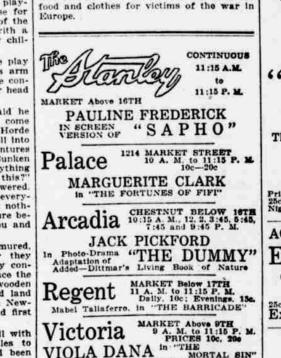
Robert A. Stofflet, who represents the county of Northampton in the House of Representatives, introduced the measure. The bill provides that cities and boroughs in this Commonwealth may compel

the licensure of cats if they want to. It does not compel them to do so The city or borough may impose as grea

or as little a tax as it pleases. This bill also empowers the town coun-

clis to adopt "rules and regulations to govern the running at large of cats."

Bazaar for Allies Nets \$115,358 BALTIMORE, March 23 .--- It was an ounced yesterday that at the Allied Bazaar held here last week a net total of \$115,258 was raised. The funds will be used for





Mrs. Altemus is one of those most actively engaged in arranging for the annual rummage sale to be given at the Hale Building during the week of April 2.

the summer months.

brook and take apartments at Seventeenth

and Walnut streets, where they will make

their home before leaving for their summer

residence at Lake George, N. Y., to spend

would become very vital."

Pine street, will open their cottage in At-lantic City in April, where they will remain for the summer season. THE debutante's hour is past! She had interesting talks on missions.

the open fireplace, put there by Mr. Easter Bunny himself. Then there will be the Mask and Wig play and all the other Lasier week festivities to delight the stay in Baltimore, ____ harts of the little ones.

Right now, however, there is someing else much more dear to Brother Mil's heart, and it is the exhibition drill of the children's class of the Wissahickon Miding Academy, which will take place this evening. The kiddles will be in setume, and all the Mammas and Papas have been specially invited to witness the unusually attractive doings. Among the children in the class are Ourless Earnshaw, Bobby Franklin, Ned tler, John Jopson, Elizabeth Conard, Irdia Nicholas, Frances Ford, Katherine Mars, Bruce Beers, Mildred Landis and

THE Girl Scouts have had wonderful success this week; recruits have hasied to enroll, and by tomorrow, when the office closes, the number will be wonfully augmented. So far, I have not hard that any one owning a magniferous untry home has offered the grounds for impment during the spring and sumher time, which, "between me and you and the gate post," is what the girls hope will be done. You see, every year the Van Rensselaers give that part of their place on the Reading which conwrah is said to have hidden and overhard the plans of the British army, and conveyed the news to General Washton, to the Boy Scouts for camping.

the equally philanthropic and good perwill "come across" with a similar after for their scouts, and I hope some and person will read "these few short NANCY WYNNE.

Personal

The marriage of Miss Marian Field arpless, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Town-Bharpless, of Hatherton, Chelten Hills. Mr. John Lord Butler, of Greensburg. Lake place on Saturday afternoon, May at 4 o'clock, in All Hallows Church, acote. Miss Sharpess returned yesterday a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bartholoat their home, 316 North Maple ave-Greensburg.

r and Mrs. William Baker Whelen gave home, Clovelly, Devon.

and Mra Livingston Ludiow Biddle, wedding took place January 4, spent week in Palm Beach and are now Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs at White Oak, Ga. Mr. and Mrs. and Mr. and Mrs. Biddle will re-to Wootton, the Drexel place at Bryn 7, on March 31.

Charles Bingham Penrose, of 1720 street, accompanied by her small aster Boles Penrose, Jr., will leave for her country home in Devon to a fortnight.

Mrs. Herbert Morris, of Over-

end us a b In the corner of the living room, by from Atlantic City, where they were stay ing at the Traymore.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sydenham Page, of Devon, have returned from a month's

Mrs. W. O. Wilbur, who has been passing the winter in Warrenton, Va., returned to Devon this week, accompanied by her daugh-ter, Mrs. Arthur Charington. Mrs. Wilbur and her family are moving to Haverford. having leased their home in Devon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Crathorne Phillips have taken Windybrow, the Ferree Brinton place at St. Davids, and will occupy it next month. Mrs. Phillips will be renembered as Mrs. Ethel Page Griswold, of Hubbard Woods, Ill., whose marriage took place March 3. 1.000

Mrs. Walter Jackson Freeman, of 1832 Spruce street, and Miss Corinne Freeman will give the last of their at-homes for this season on Sunday.

Mrs. Clark Dillenbeck, of West Upsal street, Germantown, accompanied by her two daughters, Miss Alice Dillenbeck and liss Genevieve Dillenbeck, will go to Ocean City next week to occupy their apartments until after Easter.

Mrs. Albert M. Barnes, of West School House lane, Germantown, has Miss Wishart,

of Chicago, as her guest for a week. The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Chapin Memorial Home, at 6713 Woodland avenue, will give an afternoon tea from 2 until 5 o'clock at the home on April 20, that their friends may inspect the house and grounds. No cards will be sent out.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcellus McD. Heppe entertained Mr. and Mrs. Elisworth H. Hults over the week-end at their cottage in Chel-

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Criswell will give a dinner in honor of their leaving Philadelphia for their summer home in Blue Ridge Summit on Friday, March 30.

sea.

Mrs. Ellen C. H. Prickett, of 5644 Larchwood avenue, gave a St. Patrick's party last week in honor of her niece, Miss Ada Potter. The guests were Miss Hilda Hawes, Potter. The guests were Miss Hilda Hawes, Miss Mary Ferry, Miss Elise Jaune Pie-courte, Miss Grace Cutler, Miss Jeanette Huss, Miss Margaret Huss, Miss Mary Huss, Master Walter L. Baldwin, Master Joseph Kavanaugh, Master Geraid Wall, Master Joseph Farley, Master John Huss, Master Paul Potter, Master Walter Stanton and Master Raymond Stanton.

phia. Mrs. William A. Fletcher, of 872 Brook-yn street, acted as hostess Wednesday at

the seventeenth anniversary either of the E. S. C. Among the members of the E. S. C. are Mrs. Frank Hayward, Mrs. Hugh Cunningham, Mrs. William C. Reader, Mrs. Jennie Anderson, Mrs. Winfield Ferguson, Mrs. Charles Buchanan, Mrs. A. A. Mac-Connell, Mrs. I. Newton Wilfong and Mrs. Ellsworth Miller.

The Friendly Ald Society gave a dance last evaning at Danceland. Twentleth street and Montgomery avenue. Pro-ceeds will be distributed to several different institutions. Mr. N. Selomon, of \$415 Chest-

at festival day was the fifth anniversary of the founding of lots of good things. "Oh, my." exclaimed Mrs. Crow. "I will have all the children set the table down by the brook and we will feed them the colony, to be celebrated by the arrival of the last Merucaans from the depths of

Folk

lay.

of that virgin soil.

caressing touch.

ith your little has

idling.

the Abyss. there while we older ones have our re-The old caves, now abandoned save for

freshment right here under the trees," said Mrs. Duck. Mrs. Crow was unable to speak, she was so full of gratitude, and try as she could to stop it, a little tear of thankfulness stole into her eye. ecustomed industry. Soon Mr. Duck appeared with a big bag

of grain and everybody had a wonderful feast of the choicest things the farm provided. Billy Bumpus and Jonathan Goose were

to attend, but sent a little note on an oak leaf telling how very sorry they As Father Duck went among the guests he was laughing and laughing, but no one could make him say what he was laugh-

ing at. The feast was a great success-such a cawing and quacking !-- the Crows were blissfully happy and the Ducks had enough

to eat for once. Just as the sun went down back of the

Just as the sun went down back of the hills the whole chorus of birds sang "Auld Lang Syne," for many would begin their journey south the next day. "My, what wonderful music the birds are making tonight!" cried Miss Lucy, down at the big farm. "I wonder what it's all about?" about?

After all was quiet and the Ducks were home once more. Mother Duck said: "Father, what were you laughing about when you came back from the farm?"

when you came back from the farm?" "I was wondering how long it would be before you asked me that," replied Father Duck, haughing. "Well, it was the funnlest thing I ever saw in my life-if it hadn't

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Williams. of Pittsburgh, have announced the engagement of their daughter. Miss Catherine E. Wil-liams, to Mr. Lawrence A. Sheffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sheffer, of Philadel-obia

seventeenth anniversary dinner of the

Mr. and Mrs. C. Carroll Kempton, of 1847 North Eighteenth street, are spending sev-eral weeks in Florida at Palm Beach, Or-mond and St. Augustine.

"Where?" questioned Beta. "See them.

"There ! Look! How swift ! My trained men can outfly me now-more luck to them !

He pointed far to northwestward, over the wide and rolling sea of green, farmdotted, that had sprung up with marvelous fecundity in the wake of the great fire.

Looking now out over the very same ountry where, five years and a month beore, she had strained her tear-blinded eyes for some sign of Allan's return. Beatrice suddenly beheld three high, swift little specks skimming up the heavens with in-credible velocity.

"Hurrah !" shouted Allan. boyishly

"Here they come—the last of my Folk!" Here they come—the last of my Folk!" He ran to the corner of the piazza and on the tall staff that dominated the canyon and the river valley dipped the Stars and Stripes three times in signal of welcome. And already, ere the salute was done, the webbe

rushing planes had slipped full half the dis-tance from the place where they had first been sighted.

been sighted. A messenger ran down the gravel drive-way and saluted. "O Kromno!" he began. "Master..." "Master no longer!" Allan interrupted. "Brother now, only!" The lad stared, amazed. "Woll, what is 12" sentied Allan

The lad stared, amased. "Well, what is it?" smiled Allan. "The Council of the Elders prays you to come to help to greet the last comers. And after that the feast!" "I come!" he answered. The lad bowed and vanished.



Walnut Ab. Sth St. Octavia Handworth (Herself) and Selected "SALVATION SUE" Trocadero THE LID Ora Ental CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 607 "Miss Mistaken Miss" Musical

Soprane JACQUES THIBAUD Violisist HERBERT WITHERSPOON Baritone Metropolitan Grand Opera RUDOLPH GANZ The famous Swiss Planist JOSEPH BONNET The great French Organist who succeeded Guilmant HELEN STANLEY Prima Donna Chicago Grand Opera CLARENCE EDDY

AMELITA GALLI-CURCI

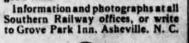
The foremost American Organist, who was last month made an officer of the French Academy

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, for 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 cast of the Rockies. Milk and ream from Biltmore Dairies, on the Estate of the late George W. Vanderbilt

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





S. 140'

thing I ever saw in my file—if it hadn't been for Jonathan Goose the joke would have been on us." Tomorrow night Father Duck will tell just what happened at the farm, and don't YOU miss a good laugh. Well clad in plain yet substantial weaves from the vine-festooned workshops below the cliff, abundantly fed, vigorous and formity such as had scourged the human race in the old evil days of long ago. THE WISE FATHER PUNISHES