might, for there are to be "umsteen" before the meeting of the Saturv Evening Dancing Class, otherwise as the Committee Class. Many of dinners are being given for the girls will be next year debutantes. Jane le is to be guest of honor at a or which her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Maule, will give, to which forty posts have been bidden. Then Mrs. ry Sulger Jeanes will give a dinner Elizabeth Jeanes, and Mr. and Mrs. ederick Shelton will entertain for their ther Helen. Still another dinner will between by the Roland Taylors for Elizath Anne, their second daughter. Altoother, you will agree with me, the evewill be a busy one for the embryo and her coworkers.

ESIDES all these affairs for the alnost out, young Edward Berwind, 2d. ill be given a party this afternoon, from until 5:30 o'clock, by his parents, Mr. Mrs. Henry Augustus Berwind, at home, 2110 Walnut street, and Mr. Mrs. Houston Dunn will also give a ren's party for their small children.

ME MERRICK and McKean Downs are to be given a luncheon at the chorage, in Fairmount Park, today by nne's uncle, Hartley Merrick. Anne's ngagement to McKean was announced shout the time the First City Troop was called to Mexico and on the same by that Alice Thompson and Norton nowns made theirs public. I have not heard as yet of any date for either of hese two weddings, but nothing would surprise me with war imminent, as it ertainly is now. Bessie Downs and Rowland Evans are to be married on the enth, you know.

CLLANOR LONGSTRETH is getting up a vaudeville affair, and for the benefit of St. Anna's House for Aged Women, which, if I mistake not, is some where up on North Franklin street. Be hat as it may, the vaudeville will be given at the Little Theatre, and will consist of tableaux, sleight-of-hand tricks, songs, dances and perhaps, best of all, eats will be sold during the perbrmance; that is, home-made eats, fudge and "sich." The four seasons will be hown, also the various avocations of the society girl. Edward Massey will do the tricks, Elizabeth Latta will sing and Elizabeth Dallas will do several solo ances. The girls who will be in the tableaux will be Lois Jackson, who will be "Golf"; Helen Shelton, "Riding"; Doris "Tennis," and Natalie Davis, Skating." Then the different phases in girl's life will be portrayed by Betty Boyd, as "School"; Marjory Taylor, "Graduate"; Pauline Arey, "Debutante"; Mildred Sheppard, "Proposal," and Ellasor Longstreth, "Bride." "Spring" will be epresented by Eleanor Verner, Christine tockton will be "Summer," Katherine Hunter, "Autumn," and Carolyn Shepard, "Winter." During the performance and in between the tableaux Jean Joline Helen Marshall and Margy Perot will sell weets. This great and gorgeous show will be given on Tuesday afternoon, April 17, so be sure to keep that date open, for there will be great doings, I'm think-

TULIA HEEBNER, who formerly lived world, is to be married today in the Presbyterian Church in Pasadena, Cal., to Herbert Weller, of Honolulu, so far as the last news heard from there says. Dr. Robert Freeman is to perform the cere mony. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Heebner, parints of Julia, moved out to Pasadena some time ago and took a house in which they have been living for more than a year. I have not heard if Julia is to live Honolulu or in California, but it is not thely that she will ever return East per-NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

tive a luncheon and theatre party on Satur-Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Ash Pearson will liss Bessie Pearson. The party will attend performance of the Mask and Wig Club. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and Miss Pearso leave tomorrow by motor for Werners ville to spend a week.

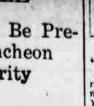
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Shreve Roberts, of 4218 Spruce street, have issued cards for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Helen Evelyn Roberts, to Mr. Albert Whiting Wasey on Wednesday, April 18, at 6 o'clock, in the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, reception will follow at the home of the

The marriage of Miss Lydia Ruth Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Tur-ner, of this city, granddaughter of the late Colonel A. T. M. Filler, of Virginia, and see of Beneral J. Floyd King, of Wash-D. C., a general in the Civil War congressman from Louisiana, to Mr. Talter Jackson Throckmorton, of New Tork, son of the late Mr. W. J. Throckand Mrs. Throckmorton, of Eliza-will take place on April 21, at 7 at the Rittenhouse, this city. Miss was educated at the Ogontz School.

Alfred Moorhead North, of West louse lane, Germantown, enter he members of her luncheon club on, Mrs. Charles J. McManus, Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Wallace Roberts, Mrs. McCreary and Miss Helen Roberts

e auction bridge which was given bepartment No. 3, of the Pennsyl-Railroad Chapter, Pennsylvania a's Division for National Preparedipward of \$500 was raised. This will be devoted to the purchase of is to be used in the making of an ed supply of surgical dressings, which is held in reserve for any possible y emergency confronting the coun-The auctic bridge was participated between 375 and 400 women, wives ight traffic officers of the Pennsyl-Railroad and their guests. There o present members of the Pennsylvania liread Chapter from New York, Cham-reburg, Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, Wilming-

H. H. Willis, Mrs. George W. Rush and rs. Walter S. Yeatts, had charge of the clion bridge. All arrangements were ried out under the direction of Mrs. The Dallas Dixon, chairman of the Pennshia Chapter; Mrs. Robert C. Wright, or of Department No. 3, and Mrs. P. Orden, Mrs. Edwin P. Bates and Applications of Chapters, chiefe of columns





MRS. CONRAD GRAMM

Mrs. Gramm, whose marriage took place last week, was Miss Sabina Agnes Adamson, daughter of Mr. Mrs. James Adamson, of Sixty-fifth avenue and Thirteenth street, Oak Lane. Mr. and Mrs. Gramm are at present on their wed-ding trip.

freight traffic department of the Pennsyl

Greene street, Germantown, will entertain at luncheon and bridge on April 11 at 1:30

Miss Nancy Hoyt Smyth, of 224 West Walnut lane, Germantown, has returned from a trip to Boston.

Horace Lippincott, of Stonehouse, Washington lane. Chelten Hills, spent some time this week at Browns Mills-in-the-Pines. Miss Virginia Lippincott, accompanied by Miss Gertrude Baker, of Chestnut Hill, motored to Browns Mills the first of the week

Mrs. William H. Neville announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Eliza-beth Neville, to Mr. Frank Leidy Reed, of

Miss Martha Taylor, of Oak Lane, will give a dinner tonight for Miss Lorraine Sherwood Stahl, daughter of Mrs. Richard Stahl, daughter of Mrs. Richard Stahl. The guests will be Dr. and Mrs. Clarence Clemmer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, Miss Ethel Owen, Miss Marian Wel-henmayer. Mr. Joseph Deacon, Mr. Emil Oldrich, Mr. Sidney Deacon and Mr. Whar-

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Cooper, of Penns HEEBNER, who formerly lived bestnut Hill, and has, of course, Mrs. Harry Anderson, of 428 West Stafford erous friends in this part of the street, Germantown. Mrs. Cooper was Miss

> Miss Elizabeth Van Syckle, of 225 Greenwood avenue, Trenton, spent several days this week in this city.

Miss Polly Weiner, of West Chelten avenue, has gone to Boston, where she visit friends for several weeks.

Miss Jean Speece, of Oak Lane, has issued cards for a luncheon on April 14.

The monthly dance of the Entre Nous Club will be held next Friday night in

Rittenhouse Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. William E. Aff. of New York, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Aff were former residents of Parkside avenue,

this city.

Mrs. Henry B. Curran, of the Fairfax, Germantown, is at the St. Charles, Atlantic City, for a long stay.

Weddings

STEVENS-WATTS

The marriage of Miss Frances Watts, Saughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ethelbert Watts, of 1021 Clinton street, and Mr. Theodosius itevens, of New York, took place today at 12:30 o'clock at the bride's home. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Amos, of New York. Miss Watts wore a superb gown

white satin and silver lace and tulle veil She carried lilies of the valley and Bride roses. Mrs. Thomas Bloodgood Peck was matron of honor. The two little flower girls, Miss Anita Evans and Miss Marion Watts, wore frocks of pink crepe de chine and had wreaths in their hair. Tiny askets filled with rosebuds were carried. Mr. Stevens had Mr. Ogden Hammond as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Zei Bey, Mr. Thomas Bloodgood Peck. Mr. Henry Miller Watts and Mr. Ethelbert Watts, Jr. A breakfast followed the ceremony. tevens and his bride will live in New York.

MOORMAN-SMITH

wedding of interest in Germantown was that of Miss Dorothy Dunn Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexis du Pont Smith, of Harvey and Greene streets, Ger Smith of hard Paymaster William Elliott Moorman, U. S. N., which took place to-day at 1 o'clock in St. Michael's Protestant Episcopal Church, Germantown. ceremony was performed by the Rev. Gli-bert Pember, rector of the church. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of white satin covered with tulle. Her tuile vell was arranged with

tulle. Her tulle vell was arranged with orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley.

Miss Edith Lawrence. of New York, was the maid of honor. Mrs. George J. Lincoln, 2d, and Mrs. Norman H. Donald, of New York, acted as matrons of honor. They were gowned alike in apricot silk and wore black hats and carried arm bouquets of violets, freesia and Ward roses, Paymaster Moorman had as best man Lieutenant George W. Kenyon, U. S. N., and the ushers were Surgeon H. M. Tol-free, U. S. N.: Paymaster Thomas Coch-ran, U. S. N.: Lieutenant Ernest F. Buck, U. S. N., and Surgeon Roy Cuthbertson, A wedding breakfast followed me of the bride's parents for a at the home of the bride's parents for a few intimate friends. Easter illies and palms were used artistically to decorate the church. Mrs. Smith, mother of the bride, wore a handsome gown of gray chiffon and silver lace. She also wore a large black hat and carried orchids and

THE AFTERGLOW A Sequel to "Beyond the Great Oblivion" By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

she explained it to me.

'I won't.

alter her mind."

that she was right.

frock.

friendly.

vedlock !"

"I don't believe you.

e shall marry one another," she said.

usped.
"But we sha'n't," she added.
"How do you know that?" I asked.
"I shall refuse you," she said.
"Supposing I don't ask you to marry me,

Not after what you have told me.

or her airs of superiority galled me "I found it out by myself."

"You should always give a lady a chance

"Who told you that?" I demanded grossly,

"Yes, you do," she said. And when I thought it over I concluded

She stayed with us for eight years, and

then her father returned to England from India and took her away. She went to live

her again.
Then, one night, I dined with Lady For-

I saw much of Mabel, despite our efforts

to keep apart. Our friends were so very

"You know how we dislike one another?"

"I feel sure you are wrong; so, of course,

"Why don't you marry?" she cried.
"That's right. Drive me into uncongenia.

"I merely suggested it for your benefit,"

"I don't think I should like that."

"They would leave us alone, then."

She nodded. "Still," she said, "I don't think they would be quite so anxious about us. We should be spared a little of their

We decided to try the experiment.

bought a ring and asked one or two men t

mum about my engagement to Miss

That same evening my mother warmly

ongratulated me, and my father offered o pay my debts. I had forgotten this con-

tingency, and I wired to Mabel, "How about

She took no notice of my frantic mes-

"Thomas," said my father. (He gave me

chat name, so I suppose he has a right to use it.) "Thomas, you have made me a

imppy man. There is no girl I could have preferred." (There were many girls whom

He is on the bench and rarely descends

"All engagements do not end in marri-

"This one will," he rejoined, with such

"Mabs," said I when we next met, "I

"So do L" said she. "It is utterly

"This affair will end in disaster," I re-

"Oh, well, if the worst comes to the

"I mean that we can always end our

"I'm not sure that I want to part from

ngagement by saying that we have quar-

you altogether. Mabs. After all, your dis-like of me is rather amusing."

"I don't dislike you," she said. "Still, I do begin to wonder if this experiment is

THE EASIEST WAY

narked, recalling my father's ominous

corst, we can always quarrel," said she.

wish I had not bought that ring."

enviction that I thrilled with superstitious

from it.) "Of course, there is no necessity

tones for all your faults," he went

"This one wise act of yours

It might be rather

"We don't dislike one another."

We'll pretend to be engaged."

"Yes-alone altogether.

officious friendship

restful

mge.

vords.

Wakeham.

ur parents?"

preferred !)

for a long engagement."

age." I reminded him.

'We do," said L

demure little person in a blue

where, and ten years passed before I

far, a very old friend of our family. I

The prospect did not allure me.

"It would be rude not to."

CHAPTER XXXIII-(Continued)

THEY aren't 'going to let me out of it. rather let them run their own festival. But no—they've got to ring me in, as usual! You'll come, too, of course?" She nodded, and a moment later they

were walking over the fine lawn toward the

piazza. On the far side, in a wide, open stretch that served the children sometimes as a playground, stood the great hangars of the community's air fleet. Heyond them rose workshops, their machinery driven by electric power from the turbines at the rapids.

Even as Allan and Beatrice passed through the cheering crowd, now drifting toward the hangars, a sound of music wafted down-wind-at little harsh at times, out still with promise of far better thing

Many flags fluttered in the air, and even the rollicking children on the lawns paused to wonder as swift shadows cut across the

On high was heard the droning hum of the propellers. It ceased, and in wide, sure, evenly balanced spirals the great planes one by one slid down and took the earth as easily as a gull sinks to rest upon th bosom of a quiet sea.

'They do work well, my equilibrators!

murmured Alian, unable to suppress a thrill of price. "Simple, too; but, after all, how wonderfully effective

The crowd parted to let him through with Beatrice. Two minutes later he was clasp-ing the hands of the last Folk ever to be brought from the strange, buried village under the cliff beside the Sunless Sea.

He summoned Zangamon and Frumues, together with Sivad and the three aviators. "Well done" said he, and that was all all, yet enough. Then, while the people cheered again and, crowding round, greeted their kinsfolk, he gave orders for the housing and the care of the travel-wearied new-

Through the summer air drifted slow smoke. Off on the edge of the grove that flanked the plaza to southward the crackling of new-built fires was heard. Allan turned to Beta with a smile

"Getting ready for the barbecue al-ady" said he, "With that and the games and all, they ought to have enough to keep them busy for one day. Don't you think they'll have to let us go a while? There are still a few finishing touches to put to the new laws I'm going to hand the council this afternoon for the Folk to hear. Yes,

by all means, they'll have to let us go."
Together they walked back to their bungalow amid its gardens of paim growths, ferns and flowers. Here they stopped a moment to chat with some good friend, there to watch the children and—parentlike -make sure young Allan was safe and only normally dirty and grass-stained.

They gained their broad piazza at length, turned and for a while watched the busy, happy scene in the shaded street, the plaza and the playground.

Beta sat down by the cradle-still in that same low chair Allan had built for her five years ago, a chair she had steadily refused to barter for a finer one.

He drew up another beside her. From his pocket he drew a paper—the new laws—and for a minute studied it with bent

The soft wind stirred the woman's hair

as she sat there half dreaming, her blue-gray eyes, a little moist, seeing far more than just what lay before them. On his head a shaft of sunlight fell, and had you looked you might have seen the crisp, black hair none too sparingly lined with But his gaze was strong and level and hi

smile the same as in bygone years, as with his left hand he pressed hers and, with a look eloquent of many things, he said: "Now, sweetheart, if you're quite

CHAPTER XXXIV

History and Roses LLAN sat writing in his library. Ten A years had now slipped past since the last of the Folk had been brought to the surface and the ancient settlement in the bowels of the earth forever abandoned. Heavily sprinkled with gray, the man's hair showed the stress of time and labors Lines marked his face with the record

of their character-building, even as his rapid pen traced on white paper the all but completed history of the new world whereat he had been laboring so long.

Through the open window, where the mer breeze swayed the silken curtains, drifted a hum from the long file of beehives in the garden. Farther away sounded the comfortable gossip of hens as they breasted their soft feathers into the baths behind the stables. A dog barked.

Came voices from without. Along the street growled a motor. Laughter of chil-dren echoed from the playground. Allan ceased writing a moment, with a smile, and gazed about him as though waking from a dream.

"Can this be true?" he murmured. "After having worked over the records of the earlier time they still seem the reality and this the dream !"

On the garden path sounded footfalls. Then the voice of Beatrice calling: "Come out, boy See my new rosesopened this morning!

He got up and went to the window. She -matronly now and of ampier bosom, yet still very beautiful to look upon-was standing there by the rose tree, scis-

sors in hand. Allan, Junior, now a rugged, hardy-looking chap of nearly sixteen—tall, well-built and with his father's peculiar alertness of bearing-was bending down a high branch

for his mother. Beyond, on the lawn, the ten-year-old daughter, Frances, had young Harold in

charge, swinging him high in a stout hamnock under the apple trees. "Can't you come out a minute, dear?"
asked Beatrice imploringly, "Let your
work go for once! Surely these new roses

are worth more than a hundred pages of dry statistics that nobody'll ever read, any-He laughed merrily, threw her a kiss and

answered: "Still a girl, I see! Ah, well, don't tempt me. Beta. It's hard enough to work such a day, anyhow, without your trying to entice me out!"

Won't you come. 'Allan?" "Just give me half an hour more and 'll call it off for today !" "All right; but make it a short half-hour.

He returned to his desk. The library like the whole house now, was fully and beautifully furnished. The spoils of twenty cities had contributed to the adorument of "The Nest," as they had christened their

In time Alian planned even to bring works from Europe to grace it still further. As yet he had not attempted to ross the Atlantic, but in his seaport near the ruins of Mobile a powerful 150-foot motor yacht was building.

In less than six months he counted on making the first voyage of discovery to the Old World.

Contentedly he glanced around the fa-miliar room. Upon the mantel over the capacious freplace stood rare and beautiful Priceless rugs adorned the pol shed floor.
The broad windows admitted floods of

The broad windows admitted floods of sunlight that fell across the great jars of flowers Beta always kept there for him and lighted up the heavy tiers of books in their mahogany cases. Books everywhere—under the window-seats, up the walls, even lining a deep alcove in the far corner.

Books, hundreds upon hundreds, precious
and cherished above all else.

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

Aid for Hartenstein Family

The EVENING LEDGER acknowledges a contribution of \$10 from E. V. K. for the Hartenstein family, rear of 2207 Martha street. The story concerning their dire need since the illness of the father and since one child has diphtheria was published in Thursday's Evanued Lebons.

Sealed With a Ring *EVERYBODY said that we were made going to be a success. Perhaps I ought not to have let you enter upon it."

A STORY FOR SPARE MOMENTS

Enraged Husband-You are responsible for that mon strosity!

PAYING A LONG-STANDING DEBT

I did not see her for a week. The weather was abominable, and I felt much depressed. When we met again I asked her: "Are we I did not then understand this phrase, but "They mean that when we are grown up still engaged?"

> "I really don't know" she answered "What do you wish?"

"I am quite indifferent about it." "I have been thinking this matter over seriously," said I. "and I have come to the conclusion that a marriage is rather a solemn sort of affair."

She was amused. "It is " she cried. "It is a sacred obligation," said I. "Not in our case, though, of course, because are not really engaged."

"I see," said she. "And I think," I added, "that we should not play at being engaged."

"Do you want to be released again? This is very confusing, you know." "I don't know what I want. Obviously it would be absurd for us to marry."

to proclaim our mock engagement at an "There are so many things to be considered." I observed at length.

"There are our parents."
"Yes, there they are," said I. They came up at that moment, a ing quartet, and our colloquy ended.

Mabel continued to wear my ring. I saw her every day, but she said nothing about ending our engagement, and I felt that I should be lacking in good taste if I broached the subject. It was very agoniz-ing. It was my father who eventually urged me to speak.

absurd. Everywhere I go I meet you I believe you do it on purpose."
"I don't." said she. "But why does it annoy you?" "Mabs," I began, "my father says ought to fix a date."
"What do you mean?"

"I mean that a crisis is impending. Some-thing definite must certainly be done as you are right," said I. "But I wish we could do something to prevent it." once."
"Are you going to do it?"

"Am I going to do what?"
"Something definite." That depends on you." "Of course not. Don't be so cold-blooded

said she. 'I can keep my temper when we meet.' "By Joya" I have an idea." I cried "You want your ring back?" "I don't care a hang about the ring."
"The ring." said she, "is valuable as an outward and visible sign. It is a delicate intimation to the world. Therefore, it is "And, besides, what good would

> it. So long as I wear it we are engaged." minded her hastily.
> "Of course. And the moment I give it back to you our engagement is ended There was a pause. Then Mabel handed me my ring. "I think I will go new," she

> foolish to say you don't care a hang about

"Of course, you will tell your father tonight? I was very unhappy—unreasonably so I went home resolved to tell my father everything. We were dining en famille

that night. He would call me into the library after dinner, as usual, and I would open my heart to him. That was my intention. But when the time came I could not carry it into effec-

He was so cheerfully oblivious of approach-ing evil. We parted at his bedroom door and I had not spoken. and I had not spoken.
I took out the ring and looked at it. "Poor Mabs." I murmured. "What a pity it is." And so to bed.

is!" And so to bed. ,
Three days passed. Still I said nothing My mind was in a state of ferment. I won-dered what Mabel was doing and how her people were taking it. It seemed odd that othing yet leaked out.

On the fourth day I was sitting brood-ing in the park when suddenly I awoke to the fact that a footman was addressing me.
"Beg your pardon, sir." said he. "Miss
Wakeham wishes to speak to you."

I looked up and there was Mabel in a barouche. She was very pale. She smiled at me and I rose and went to her. We shook "Get in," she said. "I want to talk to

I felt very uncomfortable as I obeyed her. The barouche drove on I sat with averted gaze. I was conscious that her eyes were watching me. "Tom," she said at were watching me. "Tom," she said at last, sternly, "you ought to be ashamed of

Yourself. Said I, "it is quite impossible to tell them." Then, in a moment of inspira-tion, I asked. "Have you told your people

"N-no," she stammered.
"Why haven't you?" I inquired severely.
"You can hardly ask me that after behaving as you have done."
"But surely they missed the ring?" "Ye-yes" I stared at her. "I-I accounted for that," she said, blushing.

We lapsed into gloom. I sigh Mabs." I burst forth, "the situation desperate. "It is intolerable." she said, fingering he gown.

have the ring with me. enough," I said, producing it.

She looked at it. I looked at her. denly she challenged my gaze. I began to laugh, foolishly, forlornly.
"I wish you would wear the ring again,

"I cannot do that," she said. "You can take it off when we part."
"It is so—so absurd."
"To please me. Mabe."

"Very well, Tom." I had never known her to be so meekly. She slipped the ring on to her finger and it seemed to magnetize her gaze. She made an abrupt movement to take it off.
"Why should you?" I whispered, restrai

Her lips moved, but she did not speak. The carriage drove on. Hyde Park was at

Seaford Parents Name Officers

SEAFORD. Del., March 34.—The Parent-Teachers' Association held its annual election in the school building, and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Margaret E. Haines; first vice presi-dent, Mrs. J. R. Cooks; second vice presi-dent, the Rev. C. E. Dryden; secretary, Miss Mary Neal; treasurer, T. Scott Purse. Mrs. Alberta W. Fawiins, presided.

Column

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My Dears-So you want to know what look like, do you? Wait until I get my

I have a shiny bald head on top, near the sky. Then some fringe around it—you might call it HAIR—always brushed as daintily as I know how. Then I have two darling little ears, peek-ing out from under my hair And my face?

There are two eyes with windows in front There are two eyes with windows in front of them—glass, you might call them. Then there is a nose. YES, I have a nose—isn't that interesting? Underneath my nose there is a mouth about so wide (). (If it isn't wide enough in this paper, you

prominent; you might say it is a

If you can't draw, never mind; just TRY and send the picture to me. If it makes me laugh, so much the better.
Your loving editor.
PARMER SMITH.
P. S.—Don't forget to draw my SMILE. "And, therefore, the only thing to do is

THE HAPPY DUCKS

By Farmer Smith

Mother Duck settled down comfortably to enjoy her husband's story. She knew some-thing good was coming, for Father Duck seldom laughed as heartily as he did that afternoon; even his eyes twinkled and he was only too glad to share his fun with her.

You know, we never have a great deal to do with the animals over at the Farm. They like to call themselves 'domestic' aniso much more independent than their quiet life. For that reason I never have cared

"We probably never would have known starvation. You remember how kind Jonasaved our lives"

"Well, one day I met a queer-looking creature who would have frightened me to death had I met him alone, but Jonathan ntroduced him to me as his good friend Billy Bumpus. I never saw him very often and was just a little nervous when I saw two sharp horns sticking right up over his ears. They looked as if they could throw any one over his head if he took a dislike to them, and I kept out of his way. "Now, when I went over to see about the

refreshments for the Crow's surprise party, Jonathan and his wife were not at home. The time was short and I had to do somehing, so I looked around for Billy Bumpus thing that looked like a TIN CAN. Or course I didn't believe it was! Just to be tree near by and said, 'Good morning,' and isked if he knew where the Goose family was. He spoke very pleasantly and said they had gone away for the day. Mrs. Goose wanted to find a quieter place to lay of goslings later on. Can I do anything for you?" he asked

"So I told him about the party and he vas very much interested.

"That is a splendid idea,' he said, 'and wish I could be with you all, but it is little far for me to walk. Some time you nust bring them all over to see us. But I contribution and will have them all ready when you come.'

"Of course, I was delighted and accented

with pleasure.
"Now for the fun: When I got over there today to bring back the grain, what do you think that good-for-nothing fellow had done? He took me over to a big pile of tin cans and bricks and old shoes of every description and said very cordially. Tve taken special pains to select the very finest things or you all to have at the party, Mr. Duck Here are some bags and I hope you can carry plenty for everybody.

"At first I was too angry to speak, and then I began to roar; and I've been roaring ever since. My dear, tin cans are what that could eat such trash at our party "I thanked him very much and flew as fast as I could to find Jonathan Goose. Fortunately he was home and in a few min-

"Thank goodness we are not GOATS," said Mrs. Duck after she got through laugh "Listen, isn't that David Crow calling us What can be the matter at this time of night?" asked Mrs. Duck.
What happened will be told Monday night, and don't YOU miss it?

ites I got our good, rich grain for the

Our New Jersey Boys' Day Contest The Rainbow Club takes pleasure in an-ouncing the awards of the Boys' Day con-est as follows:

test as follows:
First prize. \$2, won by W. Moeier, Egg
Harbor City, N. J.; second, third and fourth
prizes. \$1 each, to Roger Barrington, Pensauken, N. J.; Roy Sheedy, Columbus, N. J.,
and John S. Rosebery, Hammonton, N. J. and John S. Rosebery, Hammonton, N. J.;
Honorable mention—Lambert Monfort,
Hammonton; Waiter Rieman, Harry Troth,
Russell E. Bragg, Robert Blaker, Charles
Klinger, Eliwood Sapp, Benjamin Brey,
George Bodine, William Rogers, Robert Less,
David S. Oster, Jr., Horace Moon, William
Rieman and Gordon Cooper, all of Pensauken, Victor Otto, Herman Baulig, William E. Townsend, Robert Copestick, Harry
Breder, William Hanselmann and Charles
Kuehnie, Egg Harbor City; Joseph Hasson
and Edward Krouse, East Pensauken; Herbert Wilks, Pensington; Albart Carriers
Elmer; Manley Bassell, Marson

Farmer Smith's

The Federal Council of the Cr in America in its sixth war reli-has just been mailed to 100,000 a special Easter offering. It America has given only nine of for relief in Bostone.

The Yearly Meeting Week of the Friends will open tomorrow morning rious Friends meeting houses of the tings will be held Monday. Tuesday as day in the Twelfth Street Meeting the series will close Thursday night meeting on peace in the Arch Stre

American Mail Month Old in Lon

LONDON, March 24.—American madated February 24 is now being delivers

RELIGIOUS NOTICES

Chestnut st. west of 40th st.
GEORGE D. ADAMS, D. D. Paster.
943 a. m.—Brotherhood of A. and P.
10:30 a. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
10:30 p. m.—Bible School.
7 p. m.—Young People's Meeting.
743 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
143 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
145 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
146 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
147 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
148 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
149 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
140 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
140 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
141 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
142 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
143 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
144 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
145 p. m.—Worship. Preaching by the Paster.
146 p. m.—Worship.
147 p. m.—Worship.
147 p. m.—Worship.
147 p. m.—Worship.
148 p. m.—Wors

Ethical Culture

Methodist Episcopal

OLUMBIA AVE., cor. 25th at.—Rev. E. W. HART, D. D. Services 10:30, 7:30; S. S. 2:30

ARCH STREET CHURCH, 18th and Arch.
Rev. CLARENCE EDWARD MACARTNEY,
10.45—"Wrecked Idols."
12—8. S. 7—Y P. S. C. E. 7:30—Recital
S.—"Your Own Place—Here and Hereafter,
Third in series on "Night Thoughts on In-

IBST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN PHILA

ashington Square, 7th and Lecust, EDWARD YATES HILL, D. D., Min-

Here Bounds in the clock Sermon by Rev. J. I. Blackburn, D. D., "CASTING SHADOWS: THE INFLUENCE OF A LIFE Afternoon Service at 4 o'clock. A brief address." YOUR BURDEN AND MINE Preacher, Dr. Blackburn.

NOON-DAY SERVICES FOR BUSINESS EVERY WEEKDAY EXCEPT SATURDAY IN THIS CHURCH 12:25 O'CLOCK—CLOSING AT 12:50 PRE-CISELY.

CISELT.
Addresses will be delivered as follows
Monday. March 26—Rev. JOHN HARVEY
LEE. Second Presbyterian Church of Ger-

mantown.
Tuesday, March 27—Rev. H. ALFORD
BOGGS Princeton Preabyterian Church.
Wednesday, March 28—Rev. MATTHEW J.
HYNDMAN, D. D., Olivet-Covenant Presbyterian Church.

terian Church.
Thursday, March 29-Rev. WALTER B.
GREENWAY, D. D., Gaston Presbyteria

Church. Friday. March 30.—Rev. ASA J PERRY. Bethany Temple Presbyterian Church. Your are cordially INVITED to attend ALC these services and requested to BRING FRIEND.

HOPE, 33d and Wharton ets., Rev. J. GRA. BOLTON, Minister—10:45 a. m., Joshus Commanded to Destroy the Canaanites. 7:45 p. m. Mr. Herman A. Collins, the "Girard of the Public Ledger.

AT THE PRIENDLY CHURCH.

THE FRIENDLY CHURCH.

16th and Jefferson sis.

DANIEL E. WEIGLE, Pastor.

Morning service. 10:30

Evening service. 7:45.

Sermon. "Modern Crucifixion."

Emil F. Schmidt, volinist; Win. 1

violoncellist, Philadelphia Orchesti
Soic quartet and organ.

Special services.

March 28, 29 and 36 at 8 p. m.

HESTNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH

HERE I AM!

ooking-glass. THERE!

can make it larger.)
Do not forget my chin, for it is RATHER

ENTER-BILLY BUMPUS PROF. FELIX ADLER will speak on 'My Re

mais, and most of them look down on us. They call us 'wild animals,' as if our life in the woods and by the stream was not ever life. For that reason I never have cared much for them, even for our cousins, the Muscovy Ducks and the Geese, who have sacrificed their freedom for the safety and lazy comforts of a farm-yard existence.

or liked them very well had it not been for last winter, which was so hard for all the wiedland creatures, when so many died of than Goose was to us then when in despera-tion I flew over to the farm to look for a little food. You remember how he and his good wife saved some of their own food for

Father Duck paused and then continued:

Protestant Epiecopal CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, 21st and Christian sis.—Rev. GEORGE HERBERT, TOOP. D. D. Rector. Services—9 a. m. 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School and Bible Classes, 2:30 p. m. The Rector will preach at both services. CHURCH OF ST. LUKE AND THE EPIPHANT

13th at, below Spruce. Rev. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector S a. m.—Hely Communion, 10 a. m.—Sunday School, 11 a. m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon, 4 p. m.—Annual Confirmation Service, Preacher, 11 a. m., Rev. David M., D. D.; preacher, 4 p. m., Rt. Rev. The Garland, D. D.

THE REV. JOHN MOCKRIDGE.

Rector.

11:00 s. m.—Holy Communion.

11:00 s. m.—Morning Prayer with Sermon.

3:00 p. m.—Instructions on the Hely Communion.

4:00 p. m.—Spohr's Oraterio. "CALVART 6:45 s. m. and 2:45 p. m.—Sunday Scheels Weskdays in Lent—7:30 and 8:30 s. m., 5; p. m. Monday Afternoon at 4:00 p. m., Orat Recital.

Strangers always welcome. FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH, 2125 Ch

will preach in the work of the ten ave. and Greens at. Rev. 1. MAN. Sanday School, 10; worship. Rev. Paul S. Phelen. of Augusts.