JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Numbers of Women Offer Their Services at Red Cross Headquarters Daily-Patriotism in the Air We Breathe, Says Nancy Wynne

TT REALLY is most inspiring these days to stop in at the Red Cross headquarters I of the Emergency Aid and see the women who are registering their names and promising to give their time and aid in every way to the country in her hour of need. For it is about certain that this is an hour of need, is it not? Patriotism is the air we breathe!

How many of us will live to look back on this day fifty years from now, when there was that great rally of thousands of people at the "Cradle of Liberty" and stirring speeches and music rent the air as loyalty to these glorious United States

MRS. HENRY BRINTON COXE

Mrs. Coxe is one of the foremost workers

in the National Preparedness League,

Coxe has just returned from a

recently returned from the South, where

they spent some time this winter, will close their town house this week and go to the

country, where they will spend the sum-mer and occupy their new home at Wawa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Irvin Taylor, of Chester,

announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Helen Beaumont Taylor, to Mr. Wil-

lam Blake McClenahan, Jr., also of Chester,

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Wilson, of 1416

Park, who have been spending the last ten

days with their parents, have returned this week to St. Paul's School at Concord, Mass.

where they will resume their studies for th

The Woman's Club of Wyncote met

Wednesday in the clubrooms on Greenwood

avenue. After the regular business meeting

the club was addressed by Mr. Price. The subject of his talk was "Russia in Her Pres-

ent Crisis." Among those present were Mrs.

Frederick A. Campbell, president; Mrs. Walter McFarland Mrs. Fletcher Hunter,

Mrs. Eckles, Mrs. Benjamin Sanderson, Mrs. Maurice Hoover, Mrs. Allen Reed, Mrs.

William Cochran, Mrs. W. J. Jennings, Miss

Dorothea Jennings, Miss Nan Kent, Mrs.

William Kent, Mrs. Edward Penniwell, Mrs.

Henry Spalding Mrs. Harold Moon, Mrs. Charles Jayne, Mrs. Scott Fowler, Mrs. Wil-

liam Peace, Miss Frances Robbins, Mrs. Maurice Viele, Miss Mary Viele, Miss Eliza-

beth Campbell, Mrs. Alleman, Miss Elizabeth Ostheimer, Miss Nellie Ostheimer, Mr.

Vance Peters, Mrs. Fletcher, Miss Sarah

Pearson and Miss Mtarson, Miss DePuy, Mrs. Howard Pent, Mrs. Pound, Mrs. Van

A surprise linen shower was given last

evening by Miss Ruth McCaffrey in honor of her sister, Miss Anna McCaffrey There

were thirty guests, including several from

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. De Sanno, Jr., of Oak

Lane, are at the Hotel St. Charles, Atlantic

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Titus, of 4940 Cedar

avenue, and their two daughters. Miss Dor-othy E. Titus and Miss Louise Titus, have

left for Atlantic City, where they will re-main over Easter at the Hotel Traymore.

Along the Main Line

Miss Elizabeth Fillebrown Spaulding, of

Ardmore, has returned from Wellesley Col-lege for the spring vacation. Miss Flor-ence Kellogg, of Akron. O., is visiting her.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence T. Paul, of Green

Gables, Villanova, are at present stopping at Palm Beach before going to Cuba, where they will visit Mrs. Paul's son and daugh-

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Drexel Paul, of Rad-

nor, who have been cruising in southern waters on Mr. Paul's yacht, have returned

Along the Reading

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Glenn, of German-town, and Miss Ella Glenn, of Logan, left yesterday for Atlantic City, where they will spend Easter at the shore.

The girls and boys of the Old York Road

Country Club will give a play and vaude-ville show on the evenings of Friday, April

idge party will be given in the Hea

spring by the boys of the club.

ter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Travis Coxe.

City, for a two weeks' stay.

Court and other members of the club.

out of town.

this city.

short trip to California.

of America was shouted on every side. As I visited the Red Cross I was wonderfully struck with the things different women offered to do, and I must say I was profoundly impressed with the fact that it is a great pity that the scoffing onlooker of society does not really know how very, very few vapid thoughts the society woman of today has. How girls are learnings wigwagging, wireless, chauffeuring and some even aviating. How the women who are social leaders in the town sit from 9 in the morning till 5 in the afternoon, taking down names, answering phone calls, giving instructions, while classes in cooking, classes in first aid, in bandaging and the making of surgical dressings are going on in every direction.

There's Mrs. Walter Clark's him class, which meets on Mondays out at her Chestnut Hill home, and the Mount Alry Branch of the Red Cross is busily at work. The Jenkintown and Huntingdon Valley branch of the Red Cross, the charter of which was procured by Mrs. George H. Lorimer quite recently, is doing splendid work. Altogether, we have women of whom we are more than proud. For they never yet have been found wanting when there is a great crisis in the history of the country. Think of Molly Pitcher, Lydia Darrah, Barbara Frietchie and the many, many unknown heroines of the past. Who knows but she may do down to history as a heroine of the pres-

SPEAKING of preparedness, did you know that Mariana Gowen now part of the American Red Cross. Last summer, with less than one hour's notice, Mrs. Coxe and her assistants is actually working in a garage and gave food and drink to several New York learning all the intricate parts of an regiments on their way to the border. automobile, and that when she finishes the course she will be considered fully qualified to take a car entirely apart and put it together again? It may be all right to take a car apart, you might say, perhaps many could do that, but to know just where each little bit goes and to be able to put each part into its proper place again is a man's job, but Mariana does not think so; she reasons that the time may come when there will be no men at home and when women will be mighty glad to be able to know how to do these things, and yet this girl was a debutante of last year -feted and entertained at every turn, ball after ball was given for her, and you see it has not turned her head. Nor does it turn the heads of many of our fine young women. They give a year to it as a duty almost, and then, though they do not give up going to parties and having good times, they turn their attention to serious work. The butterfly of society od fashion is a thing of the past. Women of these times are certainly up and

doing, don't you think?

AND now, my dears, just to give you something to guess about. There is an interesting engagement coming out the middle of next month, and perhaps you won't be awfully surprised when you hear it, for, you see, the flancee in the case has written to some of her very bestest friends and said, "Now don't tell it until after March 15," so, naturally, when the letters came way after March 15 they felt at liberty to talk about it; but, bless your heart, 'twas a slip of the pen, not the tongue, so to speak, and she was so used to writing March she just naturally wrote it when she meant to say April. So I had to promise I would not let you all in on it yet. It's a nice one, though. The girl is very vivacious, and has one of the most appealing expressions I have ever seen. She has big brown eyes and brown hair, and is quite small; she is very much in earnest in the matter of doing good to others. She lives out toward the Main Line. They tell me the attractive looking man has been devoted to her for nearly four years. It shows that "faint heart never won," doesn't it? So take on courage, swains who are persevering in love despite many "turndowns." Perhaps the lady of your heart will relent, as several I know of have, Oh, yes, there's another, but that won't be announced for some time. And it's mighty nice, too. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Invitations will shortly be issued for a dinner to be given by Miss Evelyn Slaughter, of Germantown, for Miss Emlyn Ship-ley and Miss Nancy Hoyt Smyth, at the Philadelphia Cricket Club on April 28.

Mrs. Hollister Sturges, of Willow Grove and Seminole avenues, St. Martins, has re-turned from Cincinnati, where she visited friends for a fortnight.

Mrs. Harrison Koons Caner, of 1707 Wal nut street, will return today from New

Miss Cora G. Shields, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Shields, of Bryn Mawr, is spend-ing several weeks as a guest of Miss Mar-garet Mason at 854 Fifthl avenue, New

York, where she spent the week.

A dinner-dance will take place at the Germantown Cricket Club on May 5.

Mrs. Charles Francis Bochman, accom-panied by her daughter, Miss Esther Jean Bochman, of 2048 Locust street, who have been spending some time at Palm Beach, Fla., are making a tour of the southern resorts, and will return on Easter Sunday.

ville show on the evenings of Friday, April 27, and Saturday, April 28, at 8:15 o'clock in the ballroom of the club. This combined show is to take the place of the annual shows which are usually given separately, first by the girls and later in the spring by the boys of the club. Mrs. William Holmes Cookman, of West Price street, Germantown, has gone to At-lantic City for several days. Mrs. D. Webster Shelly, of Ambler, gave a suffrage tea at her home yesterday afternoon, from 3 until 5 o'clock. This tea was given to interest the people of Ambler and to form a branch of the suffrage society. Very good addresses were made, among them one which was particularly interesting by Mrs. George Piersol.

Mr. and Mrs. Middleton Aman, of Boston, are the guests of Mrs. Ambrose Aman, of Sprague street, Chestnut Hill.

Announcement was made yesterday by Mr. and Mrs. John J. Raskob of the engagement of Mrs. Raskob's sister, Miss Ethel Craddock Green, of Wilmington, to Mr. John Horace Noble, of Pompton Lakes, Mr. Raskob is treasurer of the du Pont Powder Commany.

have returned from Atlantic City, where they spent several days last week.

Friends of Mrs. Edward Penniwell, of Hail road, Wyncote, will be glad to hear that she has recovered from her recent

Germantown

Mrs. Ellicott Ross Carver, of Indian Queen lane, Germantown, has returned from Chelsea, where she was the guest of Mrs. Francis Whitten.

Mrs. Arthur Hood, of 243 West Rittenhouse street, Germantown, entertained a few friends informally at luncheon yester-day in honor of Mrs. John J. Hood, of Oak

West Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Michell and their family, who have spent the winter in Sum-merville, S. C., have returned to their home, 3943 Chestnut street.

Spring Garden street, yesterday celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding.

Mrs. Harry Titus, of 4725 Cedar avenue

North Philadelphia

Prominent among the early spring weddings will be that of Miss Helen W. Rieger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rieger, of 819 North Twenty-fourth street, and Mr. Howard F. Maharg, of 3313 North Fif-teenth street, which will take place on Wednesday evening, April 11, in the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Resurrection, Broad and Tioga streets, and will be followed by a reception at the Aidine Hotel. The bridal party will include Miss Katharine Schmidheiser, maid of honor; Mrs. Harry P. Cochrane, matron of honor; Miss Harry P. Cochrane, matron of honor; Miss Elizabeth C. Rieger, cousin of the bride; Mrs. Carroll A. Haines, Mrs. W. Raiston Rodgers, Jr., Miss Dorothy Paddon, of Utica, N. Y., bridesmaids; Miss Elizabeth Schmidheiser, flower girl; Mr. Harry G. Rieger, brother of the bridegroom, best man, and Mr. Carroll A. Haines, Mr. George E. Rebmann, Mr. George R. Beeh-len, Scrauten, Park M. Harry P. Cochrane len, Scranton, Pa.; Mr. Harry P. Cochrane and Mr. J. Howard Savage, ushers. On Wednesday, Mrs. Rodgers gave a

luncheon and bridge for the bride at her home, 4922 Penn street. In addition to the matron of honor and bridesmaids, the guests included Mrs. A. Nelson Clarke, Miss Rinetta Pullen, Miss Evelyn Duncan, Miss Violet Schmidheiser, Mrs. Clarence P. Culin, Mrs. Henry LaRue Thompson, Mrs. L. El-liott, Mrs. Clifford Elliott, Miss. Minnie Hexamer, Mrs. Louis Schwartz and Mrs. Ed-ward C. Bell.

Tonight Mr. Harry G. Rieger will give a dinner-dance at the Philadelphia Cricket Club in honor of his sister and Mr. Maharg.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Nugent, of 2648 Myrtlewood street, have issued invitations to the wedding of their daughter, Miss Marguerite M. Nugent, and Mr. Herbert Robus on Wednesday afternoon, April 11, at 4 o'clock in St. Columba's Catholic Church, Lehigh avenue and Twenty-fourth street. The bride has selected her sister, Miss Alice Nugent, for maid of honor; Miss Mary Nugent, a cousin, for bridesmald, and Miss Rosalie Nugent, flower girl Mr. Robus will have Mr. John Cosgrove for best man. At home cards are inclosed for after May

South Philadelphia

Miss Clara Sankowitz and Miss Sarah Belinski will spend next week in Atlantic announce the engagement of their niece. Miss Dorothy Roney Harris, to Mr. William Lawson King. They are giving a dance in

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mifflin, of South Twenty-second street, have returned from a trip through South Carolina.

Roxborough

North Fifteenth street, announce the en-gagement of their daughter, Miss Helen Maunder's "Olivet to Calvary" will be ung by the large choir of St. Alban's Law Wilson, to Mr. Philip Hall Wright, son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip E Wright, of Protestant Episcopal Church, Ridge and

Miss Amy Lois Seasholes, daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Charles L. Sea-Mr. Daniel Wentz, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wentz, of the Orchard, Washington lane, Chelten Hills; Mr. Samuel Gilsholes, of 3625 Queen lane. Falls of Schuylhert, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gilbert, of Redtop, Rydal, and Mr. Henry Drayton, son of Mrs. Voorhees Drayton, of Eikins ten days with her parents,

Countess to Speak

One of the largest audiences of its kind which has ever attended a lecture in the Bellevue-Stratford ballroom will assemble Monday afternoon to hear the Countess Turczynowicz tell of her experiences in Po-land when the country was overrun by the Germans.

The lecture is to be under the auspices of the Polish Committee of the Emergency Aid, and will be in aid of the fund which the countess is raising to rehabilitate the province of Suwalki, where she lived with started.

Mme. Turczynowicz is an American, who abroad. Her husband is a Polish officer in the Russian army and is chief of the sani-tary engineers. He was a professor in the university at Warsaw before the war.

Mrs. Trenchard Emilen Newbold, a re-cent bride; Mrs. Edgar H. Church and Mrs. Edmund H. McCullough will preside over tables at which autographed copies of When the Prussians Came to Poland," a book written by the countess, will be sold during the afternoon. A group of society girls, including Miss Emille Posey Kennedy, Miss Jean Newbold Thompson, Miss Mar-garet Berwind, Miss Margaret Remak, Miss Charlotte Eleanor Pepper, Miss Hannah Wright, Miss Eleanor Wurts and Miss Ger-Pancoast, will receive contribution to the fund the countess is raising, in the loves and a like service will be performed by a group of Polish girls in their national costume on the first floor of the ballroom.

Miss Agnes Repplier, essayist, will pre-side, and among those occupying boxes will be Mrs. Norman MacLeod, Mrs. George be Mrs. Norman MacLeod, Mrs. George Horace Lorimer, Mrs. Bayard Henry, Mrs. Thomas Robins, Mrs. George Wharton Pep-per, Mrs. John C. Groome, Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson, Mrs. J. Willis Martin, Mrs. Reed A. Morgan, Mrs. H. S. Prentiss Nichols, Mrs. William Ellis Scull, Mrs. G. Colesberry Physics Mrs. George W. Nords Mrs. Health Howard Furness, Jr., Mrs. Stanley Gris-Howard Furness, Jr., Mrs. Stanley Griswold Flagg, Jr., Mrs. T. De Witt Cuyler, Mrs. George Biddle, Mrs. Charles Wolcott Henry and Mrs. Charles Edward Ingersoll.



COUNTESS TURCZYNOWICS

BUSINESS EXPEDIENCY



Conveight Life Publishing Company. Reprinted by special arrangement. His lawyer—I suppose you have a number of aliases?
Criminal—Well, in pursooin' me perfeshional career I've found it advisable to adopt quite a number of nom de plumes.

PELLUCIDAR

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

ignoring it."

Mahar city.

my greatest treasure.

them what they mean."

"The mighty Mahars," he said, "are unable to reconcile your statement that the document is lost with your action in send-

ing it to them by a special messenger. They wish to know if you have so soon forgotten the truth or if you are merely

"I sent them no document," I cried. "Ask

"They say," he went on after conversing with the Mahar for a moment, 'that just before you returned to Phutra Hooja the

Sly One came, bringing the great secret with him. He said that you had sent him

ahead with it, asking him to deliver it and

return to Sari where you would await him

return to Sari where you would await him, bringing the girl with him."
"Dian?" I gasped. "The Mahars have given over Dian into the keeping of Hooja."
"Surely," he replied. "What of it? She

s only a gliak," as you or I would say.
"She is only a cow."

CHAPTER VI

A Pendent World

THE Mahars set me free as they had

1 promised, but with strict injunctions

never to approach Phutra or any other

Mahar city. They also made it perfectly plain that they considered me a dangerous

reature, and that having wiped the slate

clean in so far as they were under obliga-tions to me, they now considered me fair prey. Should I again fall into their hands.

They would not tell me in which direction

Hooja had set forth with Dian, so I de parted from Phutra filled with bitterness

against the Mahars and rage toward the

Sly One who had once again robbed me of

my face toward Sari, as I felt that some

Of my journey to Sari it is only neces

say to say that it was fraught with the

usual excitement and adventure incident to

all travel across the face of savage Pelluci

pened that I had ever survived the firsten years of my life within the inner world

then, naked and primitively armed. I had

With the aid of my map, which I !4

traversed great areas of her beast-ridde

kept with great care during my march w ... the Sagoths in search of the great secret

I arrived at Sari at last. As I topped the lofty plateau in whose rocky cliffs the principal tribe of Sarians find their cave-

nomes a great hue and cry arose from hose who first discovered me. Like wasps from their nests the hairy

raised against me. Swords of hammered iron—another of my innovations—men

aced me, as with lusty shouts the horde

charged down.

It was a critical moment. Before

should be recognized I might be dead. It was evident that all semblance of inter-tribal relationship had ceased with my go-

ing, and that my people had reverted to their former savage, suspicious hatred of all strangers. My garb must have puzzled

them, too, for never before, of course, had they seen a man clothed in khaki and put-

Leaning my express rifle against my body I raised both hands aloft. It was

the peace sign that is recognized every-where upon the surface of Pellucidar. The

charging warriors paused and surveyed me

looked for my friend Ghak, the Hairy

One, king of Sari, and presently I saw him coming from a distance. Ah, but it was

good to see his mighty, hairy form once more! A friend was Ghak—a friend well worth the having; and it had been some

of warriors, the mighty chieftain advanced

rossed the space between the warriors and

I did not speak. I did not even smile I wanted to see if Ghak, my principal lleutenant, would recognize me. For some time he stood there looking me over carefully.

His eyes took in my large pith helmet, n

khaki jacket, and bandoleers of cartridges, the two revolvers swinging at my hips, the large rifle resting against my body. I stood with my hands above my head.

examined my puttees and my strong tan shoes—a little the worse for wear now.

Then he glanced up once more to my face. As his gaze rested there quite steadfly for

toward me. There was an expression puzzlement upon his fine features.

time since I had seen a friend.

The dangers, however, were greatly

often wondered how it had hap

At first I was minded to go directly back

they intimated, it would go ill with me.

When David Innes breaks through the ground of Pellucidar in the glant fron mole which extried him 500 miles to the earth and back, he finds himself in a strange part of the land at the earth core. The Sindever-shining directly in the zenith, gives him no clue as to his wherehouts. After many adventures in which he meets his old friend Perry, the professor and inventor of the iron mole. David is contured again by the Sagoths and taken prisoner to a Mahar city. Perry has fold David that in his absence Hooja, the Siy One, has succeeded in breaking up the federation of states, but has not surceeded in winning Dian, the hero's beautiful wife, who has field from the traitor's victous advances. In the Mahar city David sees his wife again, and rescues her from death in the arena. The Mahars promise them, their freedom if David returns what he had stolen years before—the books containing the formula for the chemical propagation of the Mahar race. David finally consents and, under heavy escort of Sagoths, starts on the way.

CHAPTER V-(Continued)

WE neared the spot where I hoped to As WE neared the spot where I have more and more confident of success. Every landmark was familiar to me, and I was sure now that I knew the exact location of the

It was at about this time that I sighted a number of the half-naked warriors of the human race of Pellucidar. They were marching across our front. At sight of us they halted. That there would be a fight I could not doubt. These Sagoths would never permit an opportunity for the capture of slaves for their Mahar masters to escape

bows and arrows, long lances and swords, so I guessed that they must have been mem bers of the federation, for only my people had been thus equipped Before Perry and I came the men of Pellucidar had only the crudest weapons wherewith to slay one

The Sagoths, too, were evidently expecting battle. With savage shouts they rushed forward toward the human warriors.

Then a strange thing happened. The leader of the human beings stepped for-ward with upraised hands. The Sagoths ceased their war-cries and advanced slowly to meet him. There was a long parley, during which I could see that I was often the subject of their discourse. The Sagothi leader pointed in the direction in which I had told him the valley lay. Evidently he was explaining the nature of our expedition to the leader of the warriors. It

What human being could be upon such excellent terms with the gorillamen?

I couldn't imagine. I tried to get a good look at the fellow, but the Sagoths had left me in the rear with a guard when they had advanced to battle and the disthey had advanced to battle and the dis tance was too great for me to recognize the features of any of the human beings.

Finally the parley was concluded and the men continued on their way while the Sagoths returned to where I stood with my guard. It was time for eating, so we stopped where we were and made our meal The Sagoths didn't tell me who it was they had met, and I did not ask, though I must confess that I was quite curious.

They permitted me to sleep at this halt

Afterward we took up the last leg of our journey. I found the valley without difficulty, and led my guard directly to the At its mouth the Sagoths halted and entered alone.
I noticed as I felt about the floor.

I noticed as I fell about the floor in the dim light that there was a pile of fresh-turned rubble there. Presently my hands came to the spot where the great secret had been buried. There was a cavity where I had carefully smoothed the earth over the hiding-place of the document—the manuscript was gone!
Frantically I searched the whole in terior of the cave several times over, but without other result than a complete con-firmation of my worst fears. Some one had

been here ahead of me and stolen the great The one thing within Pellucidar which might free Dian and me was gone, nor was it likely that I should ever learn its where-abouts. If a Mahar had found it, which

was quite improbable, the chances were that the dominant race would never divulge he fact that they had recovered the precious document. If a cave man had happened upon it he would have no conception of its meaning or value, and as a consequence it would be lost or destroyed in short order. With bowed head and broken hopes I came out of the cave and told the Sagoth

chieftian what I had discovered. It didn't mean much to the fellow, who doubtless had but little better idea of the contents of the document I had been sent to fetch to his masters than would the cave man who n all probability had discovered it. The Sagoth knew only that I had failed in my mission, so he took advantage of the

fact to make the return journey to Phutra as disagreeable as possible. I did not rebel though I had with me the means to destroy them all. I did not dare rebel because of them all. I did not dare role; because of the consequences to Dian. I intended de-manding her release on the grounds that she was in no way guilty of the theft, and that my failure to recover the document had, not lessened the value of the good faith I had had in offering to do so. The Mahars might keep me in slavery if they chose, but Dian should be returned safely to her

people.

I was full of my scheme when we entered Phutra and I was conducted directly to the great audience-chamber. The Mahars listened to the report of the Sagoth chieftain, and so difficult is it to judge their emotions from their almost expressionless counte nances that I was at a loss to know how terrible might be their wrath as they learned that their great secret, upon which rested the fate of their race, might now be irre-

the fate of their race, might now be irretrievably lost.

Presently I could see that she who presided was communicating something to the
Sagoth interpreter—doubtless something to
be transmitted to me which might give me a
forewarning of the fate which lay in store
for me. One thing I had decided definitely:
If they would not free Dian I should turn
loose upon Phutra with my little arsenal.
Alone I might even win to freedom, and if
I could learn where Dian. We imprisoned
it would be worth the atternal to the could be could be completed.

some moments I saw recognition tinged with awe creep across his countenance.

awe creep across his countenance.

Presently without a word he took one of my hands in his and dropping to one knee raised my fingers to his lips. Perryhad taught them this trick, nor ever did the most polished courtier of all the grand courts of Europe perform the little act of homage with greater grace and dignity.

Quickly I raised Ghak to his feet, clasping both his hands in mine. I think there must have been tears in my eyes then—I know I felt too full for words. The king of Sari turned toward his warriors. of Sari turned toward his warriors.
"Our emperor has come back," he ar nounced. "Come hither and—"

But he got no further, for the shouts that broke from those savage throats would have drowned the voice of heaven itself. I had never guessed how much they thought of me. As they clustered around, almost fighting for the chance to kiss my hand, saw again the vision of empire which had thought faded forever.

With such as these I could conquer a world. With such as these I would con-quer one! If the Sarians had remained loyal, so, too, would the Amozites be loyal still, and the Kalians, and the Suvians, and all the great tribes who had formed the federation that was to emancipate the human race of Pellucidar. Perry was safe with the Mezops; I was

safe with the Sarians; now if Dian were but safe with me the future would look bright

It did not take long to outline to Ghak all that had befallen me since I had departed from Pellucidar, and to get down to the business of finding Dian, which to at that moment was of even greater importance than the very empire itself.

When I told him that Hooja had stolen
her he stamped his foot in rage.

"It is always the Sly One." he cried.
"It was Hooja who caused the first trouble

between you and the Beautiful One. "It was Hooja who betrayed our trust and all but caused our recapture by the Sagoths that time we escaped from Phutra. "It was Hooja who tricked you and sub-stituted a Mahar for Dian when you started upon your return journey to your own

"It was Hooja who schemed and lied until he had turned the kingdoms one against another and destroyed the federa-

"When we had him in our power w were foolish to let him live. Next time— Ghak did not need finish his sentence. "He has become a very powerful enemy w." I replied "That he is allied in some way with the Mahars is evidenced by the familiarity of his relations with the Sagoths who were accompanying me in search of the great secret, for it must have been Hooja who I saw conversing with them just before we reached the valley. Doubtless they told him of our quest and he has-tened on ahead of us, discovered the cave and stole the document. Well does he de-

werve his appellation of the Sly One."
With Ghak and his head men I held a number of consultations. The upshot of them was a decision to combine our search for Dian with an attempt to rebuild the crumbled federation. (CONTINUED MONDAY)

GIRL SCOUTS PARADE IN PATRIOTIC DISPLAY

Five Troops March From Broad Street Station to Independence Square

Five troops of Girl Scouts in their khaki blouses and skirts and wide felt hats with flags flying marched from Broad Street Station before noon today to take part in the Independence Square demonstration

The troops were gathered from many seco Anoroc; but upon second thought turned tions of the city, and besides the five in the parade hundreds of individual members were at Independence Hall long before the time for the first address. where in that direction Hooja would travel his own country lying in that general di-

The troops parading were Troop 1, from ne Star Garden Recreation Center, under command of Miss Edwina Ginder: Troop from the Athletic Recreation Center, Twenty-fifth and Master streets, under command of Miss Louise Debus; Troop 4, from the Bethany Presbyterian Church, Fiftyfourth and Spruce streets, under command of Mrs. A. M. Setters; Troop 7, from Fur field Playground, Twenty-second and Sedgley streets, under command of Miss Minery stern, and Troop 8, from the Ninth Presbyterian Church, Fifty-seventh street and Washington avenue, under command Mrs. L. A. Metzger.

RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

Dr. Henry C. Vedder, of the Crozer Theologi-cal Seminary, will discuss "Why We Have Food Riots," at the Central Y. M. C. A. Forum, 1421 Arch street, tomorrow afternoon, A. fellow-ship supper, planned to make strangers feel at home, will be held at 6:15. warriors poured from their caves. The bows with their poison-tipped arrows which I had taught them to fashion and to use were

The annual commemorial service of the United Commercial Travelers of America will be held tomorrow night in the Tioga Methodist Church. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. Sam-uel McWilliams, D. D.

The Kensington Branch of the Salvation Army will hold its anniversary meeting next Sunday at headquarters, 3129 Kensington ave-nue. Colonel R. E. Holz will be in charge of the services, and among the speakers will be Staff Captain William Halpin, of Baltimore.

The Rev. James I. Good, D. D., will address the Presbyterian ministers in Westminster Hall on Monday morning on "The Presbyterian Reformation." The talk will be illustrated.

Collector of the Port Berry will address the men's Bible Class of the Temple Lutheran Church tomorrow afternoon on "Preparedness for Peace." The anniversary exercises celebrating the sixth anniversary of the Inasmuch Mission will conclude tomorrow night with a special program. George Long, superintendent, will talk on "Wanted, a Man." He will also address a union meeting of men tomorrow afternoon in the Wakefield Presbyterian Church.

Noon-day services will be held all next week at the First Presbyterian Church, Washington iquare. Noted clergymen will occupy the pul-

The choir of St. Mark's Church will sing the cantata. The Last Night at Bethany to-morrow evening. There will be a complete range of soloists with organ, tympani and trombone accompaniment.

The Rev. Edwin Heyl Deik, D. D., paster of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, will preach to-morrow morning on The Symbol and the Reality in Keligion, and in the evening Ros-sint's "Stabat Mater" ill be sung.

"The Promise of in Russian Revolution" will be the subject of the address before the Ethical Culture Society tomorrow marning at the Broad Street Theatre. Dr. David S. Muzzey, professor of history in Barnard College, will be the speaker.

The Rev. Dr. John Clarence Lee will preach a Paim Sunday sermon on "Thy Kingdom Come tomorrow morning at the Church of the Restoration. In the evening a patriotic service will be held, and an American flag presented to the church.

THE DISCOVERY OF FRIDAY



What's Doing Ton

Horser Athletic Clab be house Hotel, 7:30 o'clock. I Household Arts Atumno Temple University banque Hotel, 6:30 o'clock. Hember

Women's Medical Cinb, month

All-English song rectal, by pur Charles Alken, Orpheus Club Rooms, Chestnut street, 5:15 o'clock. Pres. English Societies Bassar, Hort Hall. Admission charge. Philadelphia Orchestra, Barnusic, Academy of Music.

harge. Private views of annual exhibition paintings, Art Club. Invitation.

North Philadelphia Real Estate Bre Association have smoker, 3313 North B street. Members. Delaware County Bar Association di Bellevue-Stratford. Members.

Plane Trade Association dinner, Belle Camp Fire Club of America dinner, B

Basketball game and shirtwaist dance by members of the National Woman's party Phillips Brooks School, 4224 Baltimore avenue, at 8 p. m. Admission charge. Manco Club banquet, Kugler's. Mer

MRS. ALICE M. ROBERTS TO BE AN APRIL BRIDE

Noted Portrait Painter Will Wed Rob ert S. Culin, New Yorker, on Easter Wednesday

Mrs. Alice Mumford Roberts, one of t most noted portrait painters in America is to be an April bride. She will marry Robert Stewart Culin, of New York, on Easter Wednesday, April 11.

Easter Wednesday, April 11.

The wedding will be an extremely quiet affair, and will be witnessed by only a few members of the two families and a small number of friends, not more than a dozen or dozen and a half of guests being present.

Mrs. Roberts, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Mumford, married in 1905 Prof. Jacob Clarence Roberts, of the Southern Manual Training School, who died in 1910. She has exhibited portraits in noted exhibitions since the time of her widowhood, her first picture being shown at the Paris Salon in 1910. Her pictures have been shown here frequently. She won the Mary Smith prize from the Academy of the Fine Arts in 1906, and was awarded a bronze medal at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in 1915. Many of the most prominent women in the United States have had their portraits painted by Mrs.

Mr. Culin, who was born here, was a director at the University of Pennsylvania Museum from 1892 to 1899. He has written a number of books and has made scientific expeditions to Japan, Korea, China and India. He is now connected with the Brooklyn Institute Museum, Brooklyn.

INDIAN RAISES REGIMENT CARLISLE, Pa., March 31.—Chief Buffalo, of Oklahoma, after visiting the Carlisle Indian School, has left for Washington to tell President Wilson that he has formed regiment of Indian fighters.

Chief Buffalo is sixty-five years old, eveteran of many border engagements and says he is still full of fight. Chief Buffalo, his wife, two daughters and a g travel in native costume and attract n

Farmer Smith's Column

My Dear Children—He was a very Man and he had a Son—the Man did. and the Little Boy came to him one day and

"Pop, what is pay day?" The Big Man was so su choked him—he gulped and answered:
"When I promised you your little wago
do you remember the day you got it?"

"Well, that was pay day."
"OH!" replied the Little Boy. Many times those of you who do this wonder why you do not get more paywonder why your work is not rewarded. Did you ever think of this? re every thing evens up and all You shall be paid somewhere—somehow.
Work hard and— .
WAIT.

Your loving Editor. FARMER SMITH

WOODLAND STORIES PLACING THE EGG

By Farmer Smith

You may imagine the surprise of Father Duck and his family when they looks through the door and saw Mister Jay

Quick as a flash Mother Duck threw th Quick as a flash Mother Duck threw the table cover over the paper bag in which was the egg. She was thinking, "How terrible it would be to be disappointed after we have gone to the trouble of getting a china egg to place under Mrs. Jay Bind." Father Duck was unconcerned as he said. "Come in, Mister Jay Bird, and

with this Father Duck slyly winked at l wife and she, the dear, knew he mann was a good time to slip the egg in Ma Jay Bird's nest. He took the bag fre under the cover and handed it to his wife "What have you in that bag?" Mister Jay Bird.

"My dear Mister Jay Bird, pray re ber curiosity killed a cat once and a Ja-Bird twice," answered Father Duck. "You don't say?" replied Mister Jay Bird

taking a seat.
"You must stay to supper with us an spend the evening. It is seldor we have the great honor of dining with so distinguished.

a guest."
"You flatter me and I am as afraid flattery as I am of gunpowder," answer Mister Jay Bird.
"Mother, hurry up the supper, for we are to have a distinguished guest," should

"Mother, hurry up to have a distinguished guest," should feather Duck.

But Mother Duck did not hear him, was far away, up near the Jay Bird's me peeking this way and that. She suspecher husband would keep Mister Jay Bird talking and talking so as to give her it enough to place the china, as she supposegg in with those laid by Mrs. Jay Bird Meanwhile at home Father Duck was tertaining Mister Jay Bird.

"It is strange you forgive me for all unkind things I have done to you," vent Mister Jay Bird.

"You are heaping of fire on my head

"I don't smell feathers burning," law Father Duck.

"You know what I mean," laughed you know what I mean," laughed you know that I mean, "laughed you know what I mean," laughed you know what I mean, "laughed you know what I mean," laughed you know that I mean, "laughed you know that I mean, "laughed you know that I mean," laughed you know that I mean, "laughed you know that I mean, "laugh