

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Good Friday Services Followed by Members of Society—Efficient Patriotic Work and Sentiment of Women

WITH the exception of a few who will spend the day rolling bandages, making surgical dressings and doing all the various things for the Red Cross and other charitable work, Society will spend most of its time in the churches today.

And somehow I feel a good many will get a lot closer to God these days, when the country and the youth, the very flower of that country, stand in such danger from the awful beast, War. And war to a faith, say we all!

In many of the churches there will be three hours' services and the world will stop to meditate for a space on the Man of Sorrows. Who died those centuries ago and who came to bring peace, not a sword; and in spite of His sorrows the world is in the throes of agony of bloodshed, death and often worse than death.

But that very meditation will help us to see the light through the darkness that is, in His passion and death, came to the souls of men, so from the death and agony of war. He can make good come as well. There is no doubt about it, suffering makes for character, and suffering may always be turned into good if we will only meet it in the right way.

WHAT do you think of the way Mrs. Harry Wright, Mrs. Steve Crothers, Letitia McKim, Helen Dougherty and the rest have taken up this business of recruiting men for the navy? They are actually driving their cars around the city together with several recruiting officers, halting likely looking men in the streets and enticing them to enlist.

They started out on Wednesday and had great success, so at times their number grows. Really, at one time it seems as if the women were far more patriotic than the men.

WHERE is a general exodus for the Easter holiday, and methinks, milder Easter bonnet will be seen upon the Boardwalk rather than in town, if, indeed, she has purchased a bonnet as yet, for as one patriotic woman said to me: "How do you imagine people can think of a hat that I get for this dress? And what I don't know what color to buy this year?" I hear them say. How can they wear when in a few months' time we may all be wearing mourning for dear ones lost at the front, just as the whole of Europe is mourning and has been mourning for nearly three years?

And one does wonder how any one can be so trivial unless the new clothes are real necessities, did you hear of the doleful tale about a certain young couple who hoped to be married during the year? The young lover has been doing sufficiently well financially and they had decided they would have enough by the end of the year to go ahead. Then he made a little extra a few weeks ago and decided he would give his little sweetheart a handsome bracelet to celebrate this extra good luck. So he went to several stores and sent out five diamond bracelets for her to make her choice of one. She opened the five at once and was exclaiming over their beauty when the phone rang and she was called to answer it.

MY DEARS, she ran upstairs and left those FIVE bracelets open on the piano. When she returned the whole five had disappeared, and whether it was the work of a sneak thief or what, they have never been seen since. Just imagine it. All FIVE have to be paid for and the hopes of matrimony before the year is over have gone, for one may not pay for five diamond bracelets, furnish one's house and live in it for about \$3000 a year. I am certainly am sorry for the poor dears. But cheer up, perhaps business will get better again and he be able to make up for it.

NANCY WYNNE.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Murdoch Kendrick of Fifteenth and Locust streets, will entertain at a box party at the Mask and Wig Saturday afternoon. The guests will include Miss Edith Kendrick, Miss Katherine Hays, Miss Mary the White, Miss Mary Stuart, Miss Sarah Lane, Miss Frances Smith, Miss Elizabeth, Miss Emily Sinker, Miss Faith Dwyer, Miss Dorothy Justice, Miss Anna Roberts and Miss Edith Barratt.

Mrs. Ethel Elkins, of St. Martins, will entertain informally at a Mask and Wig party on April 14 in honor of Miss Hester Anderson and her bridesmaids. The guests will include Miss Florence Anderson, who will be maid of honor, and the following: Miss Marian Hutchinson Butten, Miss Helen Van Dusen, Miss Van Buskirk, of Halifax, and Mrs. Booth.

Mrs. Joseph Darlington, of Rosely, having returned from California, where they have been spending some time this winter at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Edward W. Taylor, of Cedron, Indian Creek, Germantown, returned this week from Augusta, Ga., where he has been spending several months at Partridge Inn, near Polk Springs, Mo., where he has been spending the summer. Doctor Taylor will be accompanied by his wife, daughter, Miss Frank Wallace, of Pittsfield, Mass., and Mrs. Wallace will arrive tomorrow.

Mrs. Joseph Churchill Williams, of 158 W. Chester street, Germantown, will spend the week-end at the shore.

Announcements have been received in this issue of the marriage of Miss Katherine Long of School House lane, Germantown, to William Bullock Waterman, of Baltimore, which took place on April 3, in Baltimore. Mrs. Waterman is the daughter of Mrs. Charles Waterman, of this city.



MISS DORIS DEXTER

Miss Dexter will take part in the vaudeville show which Miss Eleanor Longstreth is getting up, to be given on April 17 at the Little Theatre for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Mrs. Waterman will be at home at 825 St. Paul street, Baltimore, Md.

Dr. Charles B. Fenrose, of 1720 Spruce street, is at Atlantic City for the Easter holidays. On their return they will open their country home on Hampton road, Rydal, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. Henry H. Lippincott, of Riverton, is spending several days at the Chalfonte Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Hampton L. Carson, of 1623 Spruce street, are at Atlantic City for the Easter holidays. On their return they will open their country home on Hampton road, Rydal, where they will spend the summer.

The Pennsylvania Society of the Colonial Dames of America will hold a stated meeting of the board of managers at 10:30 o'clock at 202 South Rittenhouse square on Friday morning, April 13, and on the same day and at the same hour the supplementary claims committee will hold its meeting in the Historical Society.

On Wednesday morning, April 18, a special meeting of the society will be held in the auditorium of the Entoy Building, Seventeenth and Walnut streets, and in the afternoon a record tea will be held at the home of Mrs. Henry La Barre Jayne, 1025 Spruce street, from 3 until 6 o'clock, to which all the members of the society are invited.

On Friday morning, April 27, the committee on the examination of papers will hold its regular monthly meeting in the Historical Society. Mr. Rockwell is the secretary, and the manumission executive committee will hold its regular meeting at the Stenton Mansion at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Loring Harvey, of Wilkes-Barre, will visit friends in Chelsea and Easton.

Mrs. Frederick A. Dudley, of 2807 Indian Queen lane, Germantown, will leave today for New York, where she will remain for a fortnight.

Mr. Arthur Goodfellow, of Grosvenor Point, Mich., spent several days this week in this city as the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Goodfellow, at 232 West School lane, Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. William Weston Hearne, of Wayne and of the Clinton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Alice Hearne, to Mr. Julius Rockwell, of Taunton, Mass. Mr. Rockwell is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis W. Rockwell, of Pittsfield, Mass.

Mrs. Francis Haffey, Mr. Robert Latch and Mr. Francis Geraghty are spending the Easter holidays at Atlantic City.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Stone Harbor Yacht Club will hold its monthly meeting at the Plastic Club on Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Fox, who have been entertaining some time this winter at the Ritz-Carlton, have opened their residence, Berkeley, Old York road, Ogontz, where they will spend the early spring before leaving for their place in the Adirondack Mountains.

Mrs. Joseph Darlington, of Rosely, having returned from California, where they have been spending some time this winter at Atlantic City.

Hunter, Christian Sanderson, Harry Belsterling and George Belsterling.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Rhoda J. Haxton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Haxton, of 111 North Eleventh street, to Mr. Homer M. Foote, son of Mrs. Florence L. Foote, of 2028 Eastway street. The wedding will take place this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Rice, of 1721 North Fifteenth street, are spending some time in Atlantic City.

Roxborough

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Henderson, of 1114 Rochelle avenue, Wissahickon, are passing the Easter holidays in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Harry T. Jones, of 322 Fountain street, and her young son, Robert Jones, have returned from Florida, where they spent the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wickham, of Rochelle avenue, left today to spend the week-end in Atlantic City.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Long, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Long, of 1800 North 11th street, to Mr. Peter Ferguson, Jr., of Roxborough, will take place on Tuesday morning, April 11, in the Church of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Manayunk. The bride will be attended by her sister, Mrs. Joseph Hote, and Mr. James Ferguson will be his brother's best man.

Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brush, of Horter street, Germantown, will give a house party over Sunday, April 21, at their cottage in Ocean City.

Mrs. Charles Billard, of Pulaski avenue, Germantown, has gone to New York for several days.

Mrs. W. H. Williams, who spent the winter in California, has returned and will visit her son, Dr. Carl Williams, School House lane and Greene street, Germantown.

Mrs. Charles Booth, of Phil-Elena and Arden streets, entertained at cards yesterday in honor of her guest, Miss Katherine Louise Pfum, of Dayton, O. The guests were Miss Rose Bennett, Miss Aletha Bennett, Miss Gladys Graham, Miss Margaret Murray, Miss Jane Roberts, Miss Marian Butts, Miss Mae Bennie, Miss Dorothy Blake, Miss Dorothy Evans, Miss Gretchen Coward, Miss Marjorie Evans, Miss Helen Harris, Miss Alice Mary Cover, Miss Mildred Hurlbut and Mrs. George Seal.

West Philadelphia

Miss Dorothy Mortimore and Miss Katherine Moore, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mortimore, of 409 South Forty-second street, have returned from Spring Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hoy Rishel, of 5213 Chester avenue, will leave today for Ventnor to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rupp over the Easter holidays.

Miss Margaret Ellen Cover, of 443 South Forty-fourth street, entertained at cards yesterday in honor of her guest, Miss Katherine Louise Pfum, of Dayton, O. The guests were Miss Rose Bennett, Miss Aletha Bennett, Miss Gladys Graham, Miss Margaret Murray, Miss Jane Roberts, Miss Marian Butts, Miss Mae Bennie, Miss Dorothy Blake, Miss Dorothy Evans, Miss Gretchen Coward, Miss Marjorie Evans, Miss Helen Harris, Miss Alice Mary Cover, Miss Mildred Hurlbut and Mrs. George Seal.

Weddings

SCHMIDT-ECKERT

The marriage of Miss Mabel Eckert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Eckert, of 1520 Harrison street, to Mr. Philip Schmidt, of 3318 North Broad street, was solemnized on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents. The Rev. Dr. John Watchorn performed the ceremony, which was followed by a reception. Mr. Eckert gave his daughter in marriage, and Miss Edith Smith was maid of honor. Mr. James Hughes was best man. The bridegroom and bride left for an extended trip to Old Point Comfort, Richmond, Va., and Washington, D. C., and will be at home after June 1, at 1520 Harrison street.

SHAEFER-WINDLE

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Dorothy E. Windle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Windle, of 1315 West Allegheny avenue, to Mr. Charles W. Shafer, on Wednesday afternoon at the home of the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Dr. Isenberg, of the Gethsemane Methodist Episcopal Church, Broad street and Allegheny avenue. Mr. Shafer and his bride left on an extended southern tour, and will be at home after May 1, at 5447 Hunter's avenue, West Philadelphia.

OSBORN-HAUBER

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Hauber, of 1519 East Indiana avenue, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Anna Pauline Hauber, to Mr. Verion Ottwatter Osborn, of Pittsburgh, on Monday, April 2, at which all the members of the society are invited.

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LIFE'S GREAT MOMENTS



The bride's first visit to an employment agency.

PELLUCIDAR

Sequel to "At the Earth's Core." BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the "Tarzan" Stories

CHAPTER VIII (Continued) NOW they were afraid; but some day they would go in a body and fall upon Hooja and his people and slay them all. I explained to him that I was Hooja's enemy, and asked, when they were ready to go, that I be allowed to go with them, or, better still, that they let me go ahead and learn all that I could about the village where Hooja dwelt so that they might attack it with the best chance of success.

Gr-gr's son seemed much impressed by my suggestion. He said that when he was through in the fields he would speak to his father about the matter. Some time after this Gr-gr came through the fields where we were, and his son spoke to him upon the subject, and shortly after, on Wednesday evening, he and I were in the fields, and he said to me: "Wherefore," he concluded, "we shall slay you as soon as the melons are cultivated. And hasten I did. I hastened to cultivate the melons which grew among the melon vines. Where there had been one sickly weed before, I nourished two healthy ones. When I found a particular promising variety of melons growing in a certain place, I transplanted it among my charges. My masters did not seem to realize my perfidy. They saw me always laboring diligently, and not into the reckoning of Pellucidar—men of human beings and much less of brutes and half brutes—might have lived on indefinitely through this land had not that occurred which took me out of the melon patch for good and all.

CHAPTER IX Hooja's Cautious Appearance I HAD built a little shelter of rocks and brush where I might crawl in and sleep out of the perpetual light and heat of the noonday sun. When I was tired or hungry I retired to my humble cot. My masters never interposed the slightest objection. As a matter of fact, they were very anxious that I should be left alone. I was among them to indicate that they are ever else than a simple, kindly folk when left to themselves. Their awe-inspiring size, terrific strength, mighty prowess, and ferocious appearance are but the attributes necessary to the successful warring of their constant battle for survival, and well do they employ them when the need arises. The only thing that they eat that of herbivorous animals and birds. When they hunt the mighty stag, the prehistoric boar of the outer crust, a single male, with his fiber rope, will catch and kill the greatest of the bulls.

Well, as I was about to say, I had this little shelter at the edge of my melon patch. Here I was resting from my labors on a certain afternoon when I heard a great hubbub in the village, which lay about a quarter of a mile away. Presently a male came racing toward the field, shouting excitedly. As he approached me he called to me to get up and follow him. I came from my shelter to learn what the commotion might be about, for the monotony of my existence in the melon patch must have fostered that trait of curiosity which I had always been my secret boast I am peculiarly free.

The other workers also ran forward to meet the messenger, who quickly unburdened himself of his information. He turned and scampered back toward the village. When running these beast-men often go upon all fours. Thus they leaped over obstacles that would slow up a human being, and upon the level attained a speed that would make a thoroughbred look to his laurels. The result in this instance was that before I had more than assimilated the gist of the word which had been brought to the fields, I was alone, watching my erstwhile coworkers speeding villageward.

I was alone! It was the first time since my capture that I was free to make for the valley below, and while my two forces were engaged in their struggle, continue my search for Hooja's village, which had learned from the beast-men lay farther on down the river that I had been following when taken prisoner.

As I turned to make for the melon's rim up a mound, a beetle-like creature, which I had seen in the valley, was flying about me. "Wherefore," he said, "you have made Gr-gr ashamed. He would have killed you. How can he reward you?" "I don't know," I replied quickly. "I was free to make for the valley below, and while my two forces were engaged in their struggle, continue my search for Hooja's village, which had learned from the beast-men lay farther on down the river that I had been following when taken prisoner."

Gr-gr was standing beside me when the last of the cave men disappeared in rapid flight down the valley. He was looking at me intently. "Those were your people," he said. "Why do you kill them?" "They were not my people," I returned. "I have told you that before, but you believe me now when I tell you that I hate Hooja and his tribe as much as you do? Will you believe me when I tell you that I wish to be the friend of Gr-gr?"

For some time he stood there beside me, scratching his head. Evidently it was no less difficult for him to readjust his preconceived conclusion than it is for most human beings, but finally the idea percolated, which it might never have done had he been a man, or I might qualify that statement by saying had he been some men. Finally he spoke. "You have made Gr-gr ashamed. He would have killed you. How can he reward you?" "I don't know," I replied quickly. "I was free to make for the valley below, and while my two forces were engaged in their struggle, continue my search for Hooja's village, which had learned from the beast-men lay farther on down the river that I had been following when taken prisoner."

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with us. If you go you may always return. We are your friends."

Naturally, I elected to go. I explained all over again to Gr-gr the nature of my mission. He listened attentively; after I had gone he stared and sent some of his people with me to guide me to Hooja's village. I was not slow in accepting his offer.

First, however, we must eat. The hunters upon whom Hooja's men had fallen had brought back the meat of a great feast. There would be a feast to commemorate the victory—a feast and dancing.

I had never witnessed a tribal function of the brute-folk, though I had often heard strange sounds coming from the village, where I had not been allowed since my capture. Now I took part in one of their orgies.

It will live forever in my memory. The combination of bestiality and humanity was almost pathetic, and again grotesque and horrible. Beneath the glaring noonday sun, in the sweltering heat of the mesa top, the huge, hairy creatures leaped in a great circle. They coiled and threw their fiber ropes, which started taunts and insults at the imaginary foe; they fell upon the carcass of the thar and literally tore it to pieces; and they ceased only when, gorged, they could no longer eat.

I had to wait until the process of digestion had released my escort from its torpor. Some had eaten until their abdomens were so distended that I thought they must burst. I had to wait until they had been fully a hundred degrees of decomposition, which they had unearthed from burial beneath the floors of their lairs to grace the banquet table.

But at last we were started—six great males and myself. Gr-gr had returned my weapons to me, and at last I was once more upon my off-interpreted way toward my goal. Whether I should find it at the end of my journey or not I could not even surmise; but I was none the less impatient to be off, for if only the worst of the worst for me I wished to know even the worst at once.

I could scarce believe that my proud mate would still be alive in the power of Hooja; but time upon Pellucidar is so that I had to wait. I realized that it was to him only a few minutes might have elapsed since his subtle trickery had enabled him to steal her away from Phutra. Or she might have found the means either to resist his advances or to escape him.

As we descended the cliff we disturbed a great pack of large hyena-like beasts—hyaena spoliae. Perry calls them—who were busy among the corpses of the cave men fallen in battle. The ugly creatures were far from the cowardly things that our own hyenas are reputed to be; they stood their ground with bared fangs as we approached them. But, as I was later to learn, the formidable are the brute-folk that there are few even of the larger carnivora that will not make way for them when they go abroad.

So the hyenas moved a little from their line of march, closing in again, upon their feasts when we had passed. We made our way steadily down the rim of the beautiful river which flows the length of the island, coming at last to a point where the forest was dense and before encountered in this country. I well within this forest my escort halted.

"There!" they said, and pointed ahead. "We are to go no farther." "I have guided me to my destination they left me. Ahead of me, through the trees, I could see what appeared to be the foot of a steep hill. Toward this I made my way. The forest was dense, and I had a cliff, in the face of which were the mouths of many caves. They appeared unattended; but I decided to watch for a while before venturing farther. A large party of men, following me, had been at a vantage point from which to spy upon the cliff, so I clambered among its branches where, securely hidden, I could watch what transpired about the caves.

It seemed that I had scarcely settled myself in a comfortable position before a party of cave men emerged from one of the smaller apertures in the cliff face, about fifty feet from the base. They descended into the forest and disappeared. Soon after a score of women and children, who came into the wood to gather fruit. There were several warriors with them—a guard, I presumed.

After this came other parties, two or three groups who passed out of the forest and up the cliff face to enter the same cave. I could not understand the meaning of this, but I had emerged from the same cave. All who returned re-entered it. No other cave gave evidence of habitation, and no cave but one of extraordinary size could have accommodated all the people who had been seen pass in and out of its mouth. For a long time I sat and watched the coming and going of great numbers of the cave folk. Not once did one leave the cliff, or any other opening, but from that from which I had seen the first party come, nor did any re-enter the cliff through another aperture.

What a cave it must be, I thought, that houses a tribe! But, disatisfied of the truth of my surmise, I climbed higher among the branches of the tree that I might get a better view of other portions of the cliff. High above the ground, at the point where I could see the summit of the hill. Evidently it was a flat-topped tribe similar to that on which dwelt the tribe of Gr-gr.

As I sat gazing at it a figure appeared at the very edge. It was that of a young girl in whose hair was a gorgeous bloom plucked from some flowering tree of the forest. I had seen her pass beneath me but a short while before, and I had seen her from which I had seen the first party come, nor did any re-enter the cliff through another aperture.

The mystery was solved. The cave was but the mouth of a passage that led upward through the cliff to the summit of the hill. It served merely as a gateway from their lofty citadel to the valley below. I had seen her pass beneath me but a short while before, and I had seen her from which I had seen the first party come, nor did any re-enter the cliff through another aperture.

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International Association of Teachers of Printing, annual convention; Curtis Building, Free.

Navy Yard Branch National Association United States Civil Service Employees, meeting, Grand Fraternity Hall, Free.

Bishop Rinalderer will this evening conduct the annual Good Friday service for vestrymen in the Church of St. Luke and the Epiphany.

Social service and Passover dinner, Young Men's Hebrew Association 1416 Mather street, Members.

Lecture, "Housing," Bernard J. Newman, director of Pennsylvania School for Social Service; Philadelphia School of Social Science, 438 Walnut street.

Sacred cantata, "Olivet Tree Calvary," choir, Emmanuel Episcopal Church, Marlborough street and Girard avenue, 8 o'clock, Free.

Sacred musical, "The Seven Last Words," Sacred cantata, choir and soloists, St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, 57th street and Baltimore avenue, 8 o'clock, Free.

International Association of Teachers of Printing, dinner, Hotel Bingham, 7 o'clock, Members.

Philomusian Club, Philanthropic Section, Members.

Illustrated lecture on "The Parents of the Cause of Cancer," by Joseph McFarland, Association Hall, Germantown; University Extension Society. Admission charge.

Matthew's "Triumph of the Cross" will be sung, First Baptist Church, Free.

Salesmanship Club, Hotel Adelphi, Members.

Interdenominational Good Friday service, Grace Methodist Church, Broad and Master streets, Free.

Kayser Obsequies Today

Funeral services for Samuel Kayser, senior member of the walling firm of Kayser & Aliman, who died Wednesday after a short illness, will be held at the home of his sister, Mrs. Albert Buskirk, 2414 North Twenty-third street, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Rev. H. Berkowitz, of the Rodeph Shalom Synagogue, Broad and Mount Vernon streets, will officiate. The body will be buried at the ashes interred in Harrowgate Cemetery, Frankford.

CHESTNUT ST. OPERA HOUSE COMMENCING Monday Evening APRIL 9th POPULAR PRICES JESSE L. LASKY Presents GERALDINE FARRAR

IN CECIL B. DE MILLES' MOTION PICTURE "Joan The Woman" Founded on the Life of Joan of Arc DAILY No. 5—THE CAST

With Geraldine Farrar as Joan of Arc, the cast of notable stage and screen stars includes Wallace Reid, Robert Beatty, Theodore Roberts, Ray-Charles, Charles Clary, Fred Hunter, Hugo B. Koch, Lillian Leighton, Horace B. Carpenter, Marjorie Daw, James Neill and William Egan.

TOMORROW No. 6—The Exhibition CHESTNUT ST. OPERA HOUSE TWICE A WEEK 11:15 AM 8:15 PM Last Week—"WOMANHOOD"

THE STANLEY 11 A. M. 11:45 P. M. SESSUE H