HIST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Girl Scouts to Hold Rummage Sale in Hale Building During Last Week of This Month-University Students in Play

MRS. R. EMOTT HARE

Mrs. Hare has charge of the clothes

which are being sold at the Rum-

mage Sale which is being held this week at the Hale Building for the benefit of the Jefferson Hospital.

in all sizes. Mrs. Samuel D. Matlack, of 328 East Mount Airy avenue, is in charge

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Ball, of Chest-

Mrs. Mary Walker Nichols has issued in-

citations for a dance at the Philomusian Tub on Wednesday, April 11.

Mrs. Charles Whitman and the Misses

Whitman, of West Seymour street, Ger-mantown, have issued cards for \$ 5 o'clock

Mrs. Charles H. Frazier will speak on The Care of the Feeble-Minded" at the

meeting of the Twentieth Century Club of

Lansdowne on Tuesday afternoon. The program is in charge of the civic committee.

Mrs. Samuel L. Kent is chairman. Mem bers have the privilege of a guest. Work of the Red Cross surgical supplies department and of the department of general service

daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Mul-ford, of Lodi, N. Y., as their guests for a few days this week. Mr. and Mrs. Mulford

take place this month. The guests over the week-end will include the bridal party

The Old York Road Circle of the Young

Woman's Christian Association will , hold its next meeting at the home of Miss Mary Viele, Hall road. Wyncote, on Tuesday

afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The speaker will

be from the social service department of the Pennsylvania Hospital.

Mrs. Alfred J. Herkness, of Serpentine

road. Chelten Hills, has her mother, Mrs.

A. Parrish, of this city, as her guest for a few days this week.

Miss Ruth L. E. Scheuer, of Scranton, is

Germantown

cupying their new house, 216 West Nippon street, Mount Airy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Lord, of Manheim

Friends of Mr. Wilfred B. Fetterman, of

7047 Germantown avenue, will be glad to hear that he has recovered from a serious

has been the guest of Miss Margaret Mat-lack, of 328 East Mount Airy avenue, has returned to her home, accompanied by Miss

Mr Paul Le Roy Murray and Mr.

Leonard P. Parsons will entertain a large number of guests at the Germantown Auto-

West Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Zimmerman, of

221 South Fifty-sixth street, are being congratulated on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Eugene Reed, who has been visit

ing her mother, Mrs. Isaac A. Sweigard, of the Brighon, Fifty-first and Locust streets,

has returned to her home in Atlantic City.

There will be a dance at the Covington

Thirty-seventh above Chestnut street, on

Miss Alma L. De Groot, of 4622 Hazel

avenue, will leave today to spend the week-end in Glen Ridge, N. J. Miss De Groot's

engagement to Dr. George B. Gallien, of Gien Ridge, was recently announced.

The Misses Washburn, of 5842 Willows avenue, entertained at their home on Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Katherine F. Hack, whose marriage to Mr. Harry Brooks will take place the latter part of the month. The guests included Miss Margaret Burtnett, Miss Mabel Conway, Miss Anna McCullough, Miss Jean Long, Miss Anna McCullough, Miss Emma McGlinchey, Miss Elva Washburn, Miss Grace Washburn, Miss Laura Washburn, Mrs. H.

Miss Elva Washburn, Mrs. H. Durn, Miss Laura Washburn, Mrs. H. Crowthers, Mrs. Reuben Fritz, Mrs. George Schroeder and Mrs. Michener Washburn, all

of this city; Miss Estelle Reeves, Miss Grace

Reeves, Miss Katherine Reeves, of Rutledge, and Mrs. Linval Barrett, of Haddonfield.

Mrs. Daniel Kelley, of 5841 Cedar avenue,

Mr. and Mrs. H. Warren Lutz, of 1311

South Fifty-seventh street, have been en-tertaining Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Quigley, of Atlantic City, as their guests for several

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Van Natta, of 5220

Larchwood avenue, announce the engage ment of their daughter, Miss Eva V. Var Natta, to Mr. Raiph C. Rowland.

Tuesday evening.

Miss Helen Beyer, of Washington,

and Morris streets. Germantown, have pur-chased the Tilden house on McKean avenue,

Mr. and Mrs. Harold B. Gaylord are oc-

and a few intimate triends.

which took place last Saturday evening

will be on exhibition at this meeting

nut Hill, are spending a fortnight at the

With charitable affairs of all descripther cause is now added to the list. we a score or more of young society we with Gwen Martin in the lead, are planning a Rummage Sale to take base the last week in April.

The sale, which is to be held in the Hale a score or more of young society

ddns, at Chestnut and Juniper streets, to raise funds for a summer camp for the Girl Scouts, of which there are now ners than fifteen hundred members. A rable location is to be found, suffisently near the city to insure moderate

erfare, where relays of the troops can camp at set intervals during the summer. Among the new troops recently organd is a Chestnut Hill division, of which Derothy Disston is captain and Molly Dayer lieutenant. Gwen Martin is also aptain of a troop which meets at the Cassatt as a lieutenant.

Amnog others who are active in arranghe details for the sale are Mrs. Radsife Cheston, Jr., Miss Louise Kollock, Nancy Reath, Harriet Deaver, Miss Kath-Hutchinson, Mrs. J. Norman Jackma, Mrs. Chancellor C. English, Miss Thomson, Miss Gertrude Ely, Miss Anne Thomson, ales Alexander B. Coxe, Miss Aimee Stone, Mrs. Robert W. Lesley, Rose Dolan, Eugenia Cassatt, Miss Henrietts Ely, Mrs. David S. Stern, Miss Anna F. Davies, Mrs. Alexander Coxe Yar-Mrs. Johann Grolle and Miss Helen

QUUDENTS of the University of Pennsylvania will give a dandy entertainment at the Academy of the Fine Arts Monday night, April 16. The entersinment is the result of months of experiments in dramatics, and it will take the form of three one-act plays, to be iven in "The Playshop."

"The Playshop" is a diminutive theare, created by students for the producton of plays written by themselves, and has been so designed that it is portable and can be carried around in two trunks. It is in itself a dramatic laboratory, in which students have attempted to present new ideas in novel form, and rehearsals of the plays give evidence of the success of their plan.

Many society women will act as patronin the diminutive theatre, among them eing Mrs. Eli Kirk Price, Mrs. John Frederick Lewis, Mrs. Edgar Fahs Smith, Mrs. J. Howard Reber, Mrs. Charles H. Presier and Miss Mary A. Burnham. Their interest in the production is heightened by the fact that the theatre can be of up in a ballroom for an evening's ntertainment, and several have already side inquiries with this end in view.

New ideas in stagecraft will be used the manager, who is John F. Lewis, h, son of the president of the academy. lany of the ideas were conceived by sorge F. Kearney, director of the seque of American Drama, who orig-sted the idea and who also wrote one the sketches.

/ITH war staring us in the face, naturally there will be many an engaged irl who will not willingly see her bewed go marching off to the front, or eren prepare to go marching off the same redick, and already I hear rumors of stening of some weddings.

The last rumor said that a member of the City Troop, whose engagement was unced shortly after the return from Bi Paso, will be married in May, and earlier if necessary. I believe they don't want it known as yet, so I can't pass an, but he lives on the Main Line, and he came out last year and is awfully pretty. Can you guess?

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. William Chattin Wetherill, of ain a few friends informally in her box at the Mask and Wig performance on Tues-ary evening.

ong the boxholders for the Wednesda State of the Mask and Wish and Mrs. George Fales Baker.

Mrs. Charles Y. Fox. Mrs. H. H. Smith and

Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury.

Mrs. James Bell, of 4920 Germantown Mr. George Gale Brooke, of the Sixth

at, who returned only recently from Paso. There will be thirty-two guests. Invitations were received this morning from Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Griffith, of 204 fest Hortter street, Germantown, for the arriage of their daughter, Miss Electa

ther Griffith, and Mr. Richard Campbell thes, of Utica, N. Y., which will take to April 28 in the Summit Presbythes, of Utica, N. Y., which will take to on April 28 in the Summit Presby-rian Church. Germantown, at 7:45 o'clock. he Rev. R. P. D. Bennett, minister of the arch, will officiate. Miss Griffith will be in Edward Hessenbruch as matrons of several Hessenbruch as matrons of Baltimore, and the bridesmaids of honor, and the bridesmaids the Miss Anita Megargee, Miss Mineral Hessenbruch Miss Eliza-

alley, Miss Clair Velle and Miss Eliza-a Childa Steel.

G. Hughes will have Mr. Frederick B. tirr, of Utica, N. Y., as best man, and ushers will include Mr. Robert Weaver, Harold Wright. Barold Wright, Mr. Robert Howarth I. Leslie Wright, all of Utica, N. Y.; Mr. Henry G. Riter, 3d, and Mr. Ed-

Hessenbruch, of Philadelphia. and his bride will live at Genese

. and Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel the been spending the Lenten season of home in Georgia, have recurried to the Bryn Mawr. Mr. and Mrs. Liven Ludlow Biddle are occupying the on Bryn Mawr avenue, Bryn Mawr.

Min Marguerite Milne, of 2029 Walnut

had Mrs. Katherine Weld. of New York as her guest for a few days last week. william W. Adams, Jr., of Nava-avenue and Mermaid lane, St. Martins, limed cards for a bridge party on

he dinner which Dr. and Mrs. George maron and Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. 4r., will give on Saturday night of the before the meeting of the Com-Dancing Class at Manheim, the skenor will be Miss Helen Moore, Primrose Reeves and Miss Reeves. There will be

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bliss Levy, of the Brighton, Fifty-first and Locust streets, are in Minneapolis, Minn., for the winter aports. They will return home shortly after Easter.

South Philadelphia

Mrs. John Hunter has sold her home at 1172 South Broad street and taken apart-

Charles J. Philbin and Miss Esther Philbin will issue invitations for a card party the last week in April.

Mrs. Charles L. Viguers, of 1749 South Fifteenth street, will spend the Easter holi-days in Atlantic City.

North Philadelphia

Mrs. J. Turner, of 3338 North Twenty-second street, has issued invitations for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Ethel Turner, to Mr. James Baymond Van Anglan, on Tuesday evening, April 17, in the Tioga Presbyterian Church, Tioga and Sixtemb street. Sixteenth streets. The bridal party will in-Sixteenth streets. The bridal party will include Mrs. Boyle Irwin, Jr., matron of honor; Miss Emily Turner, maid of honor, sisters of the bride; Miss Doris Turner, the bride's niece, flower girl; Mr. Walter Gilam, of New York, best man; Mr. Edward Walton, 3d. Mr. H. N. Wilson, also of New York; Mr. Daniel Haggerty, Mr. Burr Thomas, Mr. Charles Meyers and Mr. Harry Pollock, ushers. The correctory will be for Pollock, ushers. The ceremony will be fol-lowed by a reception at the home of the bride's mother. The at home cards are for after September 15 at 4828 North Camac

Miss Florence Gillingham, of 1538 North Broad street, is spending the Easter holi-days as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Harvey Ewing, in Montclair, N. J.

Arrangements are being completed for a May hop, to be given by the Young Girls' Hebrew Society, Wednesday evening, May 2, at Apollo Hall, 1726 North Broad street. The proceeds will be devoted to charity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haigh, of North Warnock street, have returned from an ex-tended journey through Africa, China and

Dr. and Mrs. Louis H. Mutschler, of 2130 West Tioga street, have returned from a fortnight's trip to the southern coast re-

Miss Lillian Reier, of 1239 West Glrard avenue, entertained at cards Wednesday at her home. Her guests included Mrs. Frank Plancey, Mrs. W. Parker, Mrs. James L. Brown, Mrs. Percy Sherlock, Mrs. William Weniger, Miss Estelle Winters, Miss Bertha Weniger, Miss Edna McFadden, Mrs. Howard Jantsen, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Fred. rick Carter, Mrs. Charles Hafmer and Mrs.

Miss Gladys D. Richter, of 3306 North Broad street, is spending the Easter holi-days in Hartford, Conn.

Roxborough

The Men's Bible Class of St. Timothy's Protestant Episcopal Church will present a large American flag to St. Timothy's Hospital, Ridge and Jamestown avenues, to-morrow night at 5 o'clock. The class and all the church organizations will march from the church to the hospital with the chimes ringing and the processionists sing-ing "Onward Christian Soldiers." The flag will be unfurled on the hospital grounds while those assembled sing "The Star Spangled Banner." The Rev. Dr. James B Halsey, rector of St. Timothy's and leader of the Bible class, will make the principal

came down to attend the wedding of Miss A humorous sketch will be given by the young people of the Manayunk Baptist Church on Thursday night, April 12, in the Miss Eleanor Jones, daughter of Mr. and lecture hall. Assisting the clever amateurs Mrs. Joseph Jones, of Summit avenue and Wyncote road, Jenkintown, will leave towill be Mrs. Charles Gauger in readings and impersonations, and Mr. John Blair, day for Atlantic City, where she will be the guest of honor at a house party over the week-end, given by Mrs. P. N. Mathieu. The wedding of Miss Jones and Mrs. Mathleu's son, Mr. Alfred E. Mathleu, will

Weddings

DRUMMOND-GUNDLACH

The wedding of Miss Mary L. Gundlach. daughter of Mrs. Mary J. Gundlach, of 156 Krams avenue, Roxborough, to Mr. Chester H. Drummond took place at 1 o'clock this afternoon in the Wissahickon Methodist Episcopal Church, with the pas tor, the Rev. Dr. Frank Gray, officiating Miss Harriet Gundlach attended her sister as maid of honor, and Mr. William Drum-mond was his brother's best man. The bridegroom and bride will leave this evening for a trip to the coast resorts of Florida, and will be at home after at 742 South Fifty-first street.

FOX-REESER

Miss Esther D. Reeser, daughter of Mr spending the Easter holidays with her schoolmate, Miss Wilhelmina E. Happold, and Mrs. W. Irvin Reeser, of 4345 North Wilbur H. Fox this afternoon at 2 o'clock The ceremony will be performed in St Mark's Lutheran Church, Conshohocken, b of the bridegroom. Mr. Reeser will give his daughter in marriage, and she will be at-tended by her sister, Miss Helen Reeser Mr. Fox will have his brother, Mr. Nelson Fox, for best man. After the service Mr. Fox and his bride will leave for Atlantic City. They will receive after April 20 at 4345 North Fifth street.

ZIMMERMAN-BRYANT

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Ethel M. Bryant, daughter of Mr and Mrs. W. Bryant, of 3236 Monumen avenue, to Mr. Benjamin F. Zimmerman of avenue, to Mr. Benjamin F. Zimmerman on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents by the Rev. Clinton Balt-zell Adams, of the Park Congregational Church, Thirty-second street and Montgom-ery avenue. After a largely attended re-ception Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman left on a southern trip, and upon their return will occupy their new home at Sixty-fourth street and Haverford avenue.

WIRELESS PLANTS CLOSED

U. S. Orders Affect 200 Stations Adjacent to Philadelphia

COLLINGSWOOD, N. J., April 7.-Orders issued late last night by the Federal Gov ernment to close all wireless stations in th country have affected 200 such plants in the five New Jersey countles adjacent to Phila

bers of the South Jersey Radio Station whose headquarters is at 205 Woodlaws venue, here. All the operators capab of sending messages are licensed and many have said they will volunteer their services



MISS FLORENCE HAEBERLE Miss Hasberle is the daughter of the Hasberle, of 2009 North

THE FINAL PROOF



"Yes, she tells her mother everything."
"Well, I thought that the old lady was degenerating rapidly."

PELLUCIDAR Seguel to "At the Earth's Core."

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER IX-(Continued)

T KEPT close to the edge of the forest, in the very midst of which the hill seemed to rise. Though I carefully scanned the cliff as I traversed its base, I saw no sign of any other entrance than that to which my guide had led me. After some little time the roar of the

sea broke upon my ears. Shortly after I came upon the broad ocean, which breaks at this point at the very foot of the great hill where Hooja had found safe refuge for himself and his villains. I was just about to clamber along the

cliff next to the sea, in search of some foothold to the top, when I chanced to see a cance rounding the end of the island. I threw myself down behind a large boulder where I could watch the dugout and its occupants without myself being seen.

They paddled toward me for a while and then, about a hundred yards from me, they turned straight in toward the foot of the frowning cliffs. From where I was it seemed that they were bent upon self-destruction, since the roar of the breakers beating upon the perpendicular rock face appeared to offer only death to any one who might venture within their relentless

A mass of rock would soon hide them from my view; but so keen was the ex-citement of the instant that I could not refrain from crawling forward to a point where I could watch the dashing of the small craft to pieces on the jagged rocks that loomed before her, although I risked discovery from above to accomplish my

When I had reached a point where I could again see the dugout I was just in time to see it glide unharmed between two needle-pointed sentinels of granite and float quietly upon the unruffled bosom of a tiny

Again I crouched behind a boulder to observe what would next transpire; nor did I have long to wait. The dugout, which contained but two men, was drawn close to the rocky wall. A fiber rope, one end of which was tied to the boat, was made ast about a projection of the cliff face.

Then the two men commenced the ascent looked on in amazement, for, splendid climb-ers though the cave men of Pellucidar are. the summit several hundred feet above. I never before bad seen so remarkable a feat performed. Upward they moved without a pause, to disappear at last over the

When I felt reasonably sure that they had gone for a while at least I crawled from my hiding place and at the risk of a broken neck leaped and scrambled to the spot where their cance was moored.

If they had scaled that cliff I could, and if I couldn't I should die in the attempt. But when I turned to the accomplish-ment of the task I found it easier than I ment of the task I found it easier than I had imagined it would be, since I immediately discovered that shallow hand and foot holds had been scooped in the cliff's rocky face, forming a crude ladder from the base to the summit

At last I reached the top, and very glad At last I reached the top, and very glad I was, too. Cautiously I raised my head until my eyes were above the cliff crest. Before me spread a rough mesa, liberally sprinkled with large boulders. There was no village in sight nor any living creature

I drew myself to level ground and stood erect. A few trees grew among the boulders. Very carefully I advanced from tree to tree boulder to boulder toward the island end of the mesa. I stopped often to listen and look cautiously about me in every di-

How I wished that I had my revolvers and rifle! I would not have to worm my way like a scared cat toward Hooja's village, nor did I relish doing so now; but Dian's life might hinge upon the success of my venture, and so I could not afford to take chances. To have met suddenly with discovery and had a score or more of armed warriors upon me might have been very grand and heroic; but it would have immediately put an end to all my earthly activities, nor have accomplished aught in the service of Dian.

Well, I must have traveled nearly a mile

into a man, down on all fours like myself,

CHAPTER X The Raid on the Cave Prison

IS head was turned over his shoulder HIS head was turned over the was looking back toward the village. As I leaped for him his eyes fell upon me. Never in my life have I seen a more surprised mortal than this poor caveman. Before he could utter a single scream of warning or alarm I had my fingers on his throat and had dragged him behind the boulder, where I proceeded to sit upon him, while I figured out what I had best do with him.

He struggled a little at first, but finally lay still, and so I released the pressure of my fingers at his windpipe, for which I imagine he was quite thankful—I know I should have been.

I hated to kill him in cold blood; but what e'se I was to do with him I could not see, for to turn him loose would have been merely to have the entire village aroused and down upon me in a moment. The fellow lay looking up at me with the surprise still deeply written on his countenance. At last, all of a sudden, a look of recognition entered

saw you in the arena at the Mahars' city of Phutra when the thipdars dragged the tarag from you and your mate. I never understood that. Afterward they put me in the arena with two warriors from Gom-

"It would have been the same had there been ten warriors from Gombul. I slew them, winning my freedom. Look!" He half turned his left shoulder toward me, exhibiting the newly healed scar of the Mahars' branded mark.

"Then." he continued, "as I was returning to my people I met some of them flee-ing. They told me that one called Hooja ing. They told me that one caned the Sly One had come and seized our the Sly One had come and seized our lage, putting our people into slavery. So I hurried hither to learn the truth, and, sure enough, here I found Hooja and his wicked men living in my village, and my father's people but slaves among them.

"I was discovered and captured, but Hooja did not ki'l me. I am the chief's son, and through me he hoped to win my father's warriors back to the village to help in a great war he says that he will

"Among his prisoners is Dian the Beau whose brother. Dacor the Strong One, chief of Amoz, once saved my life when he came to Thuria to steal a mate. when he came to Thuria to steal a mate. I helped him capture her, and we are good friends. So when I learned that Dian the Beautiful One was Hooja's prisoner, I told him that I would not aid him if he hartled

"Recently one of Hooja's warriors over-heard me talking with another prisoner. We were planning to combine all the pris-oners, seize weapons, and when most of Hooja's warriors were away, slay the rest and retake our hilltop. Had we done so we could have held it, for there are only two entrances—the narrow tunnel at the end and the steep path up the cliffs at the other. "But when Hooja heard what we had

planned he was very angry, and ordered that I die. They bound me hand and foot that I die. They bound me hand and foot and placed me in a cave until all the warriors should return to witness my death; but while they were away I heard some one calling me in a muffled voice which seemed to come from the wall of the cave. When I replied, the voice, which was a woman's, told me that she had overheard all that had passed between me and those who had brought me thither, and that she was Dacor's sister and would find a way to help me. "Presently a little hole appeared in the

wall at the point from which the voice had come. After a time I saw a woman's hand come. After a time I saw a woman's hand digging with a bit of stone. Dacor's sister made a hole in the wall between the cave where I lay bound and that in which she had been confined, and soon she was by my side and had cut my bonds.

"We talked then, and I offered to make the attempt to take her away and back to the land of Sarl, where she told me she would be able to learn the whereabouts of her mate. Just now I was going to the other end of the island to see if a boat lay there and if the way was clear for our

Phutra-a vast river that empties into the

The speaker pointed toward the north-

east.
"It is wide and smooth and slow-running almost to the land of Sari." he added.
"And where is Dian the Beautiful One now?" I asked.

I had released my prisoner as soon as I

found that he was Hooja's enemy, and now the pair of us were squatting beside the boulder while he told his story.

"She returned to the cave where she had been imprisoned," he replied, "and is awaiting me there."

"There is no danger that Hooja will come while you are away? "Hooja is upon the Island of Trees," he

"Can you direct me to the cave so that can find it alone?" I asked. He said he could, and in the strange

yet explicit fashion of the Pellucidarians he explained minutely how I might reach the cave where he had been imprisoned and through the hole in its wall reach

return, since two could accomplish but little more than one and would double the risk of discovery. In the meantime he could make his way to the sea and guard the boat, which I told him lay there at the foot of the cliff. I told him to await us at the clifftop,

and if Dian came alone to do his best to get away with her and take her to Sari, as I thought it quite possible that, in cass of detection and pursuit, it might be necessary for me to hold off Hooia's people while Dian made her way alone to my new friend was to await her. pressed upon him the fact that he might have to resort to trickery or even to force to get Dian to leave me; but I made him promise that he would sacrifice everything cor's sister.

Then we parted-he to take up his position where he could watch the boat and await Dian, I to crawl cautiously on toward the caves. I had no difficulty in following the directions given me by Juag, the name by which Dacor's friend said he was called There was the leaning tree, my first point he told me to look for after counding the boulder where we had met. After that I crawled to the balanced rock, a huge boul der gesting upon a tiny base no larger than the paim of your hand.

From here I had my first view of the village of caves. A low bluff ran diago-nally across one end of the mesa, and in the face of this bluff were the mouths of many caves. Zigzag trails led up to them and narrow ledges scooped from the face of the soft rock connected those upon the same level.

The cave in which Juag had been con The cave in which duag had been con-fined was at the extreme end of the cliff nearest me. By taking advantage of the bluff itself. I could approach within a few feet of the aperture without being visible from any other cave. There were few peofrom any other cave. There were few people about at the time; most of these were congregated at the foot of the far end of the bluff, where they were so engrossed in excited conversation that I felt but little fear of detection. However, I exercised the greatest care to spreaching the cliff. After watching for a while until I caught an instant when every head was turned away from me, I darted, rabbitlike, into the cave.

Like many of the man-made caves of Pellucidar, this one consisted of three chambers, one behind another, and all unlit except for what sunlight flitered in through the external opening. The result was gradually increasing darkness as one passed In the last of the three I could just dis-

tinguish objects, and that was all. As I was groping around the walls for the hole that should lead into the cave where Dian was imprisoned, I heard a man's voice quite close to me.

The speaker had evidently but just en-

tered, for he spoke in a loud tone, demanding the whereabouts of one whom he had come in search of.

"Where are you, woman?" he cried.

"Hooja has sent for you."

And then a woman's voice answered him:
"And what does Hooja want of many

"And what does Hooja want of me?"
The voice was Dian's. I groped in the direction of the sounds, feeling for the

hole.
"He wishes you brought to the Island of Trees," replied the man; "for he is ready to take you as his mate."
"I will not go," said Dian. "I will die

"I am sent to bring you, and bring you I could hear him crossing the cave

toward her.

Frantically I clawed the wall of the cave in which I was in an effort to find the clustve aperture that would lead me to Dian's side.

SHE HAD NEVER HE OF THE CRUCIFIXION

"Let's Hope It Ain's So," Said Georgia Woman When

Told Story Arthur W. Spalding has found a grown-up white woman, uneducated but of more-than average intelligence, in the North Georgia mountains who had never heard

of the crucifixion of Christ.

He tells a pathetic story of her comment The circuit-riding minister, visiting the little family for the first time, told the story of the Cross. They followed it with rapt faces, and when he concluded the woman, leaning toward him, whispered

hoarsely: "Stranger, when did you say all this

"A long time ago," he answered-"nearly two thousand years."
"And they nailed him to that ther' tree when he hadn't done nothing to hurt 'em-

She leaned further and placed her hand impressively on his knee. "Wal, stranger," she said, the tears standing in her eyes, "let's hope it ain't so."

BABY'S COUGH WARNS OF FIRE Man, Aroused, Leads Wife and Chil-

dren to Safety The coughing of his year-old baby early today aroused Nathan Brogan, 422 South street, who saved his wife and three children from a fire that did \$1500 damage in a notion store next door, at 420 South

Hearing the baby cough, Brogan jumped out of bed and aroused his wife. He led her and his children to the street and then, with Policemen Burke, helped get a neighbor and his wife, at 418 South street, out of their smoking house. The fire was a stubborn one, but the firemen succeeded in confining it to the store.

Whats Doing Tonight

Frank Yeigh lectures on the Dominion of Canada. Union League. Members. International Association of Teachers of Printing Convention. Philadelphia Trades School, Twelfth and Locust streets.

Class of 1915 Germantown Academy has banquet at Kugler's. Members.
"Club Night" at Union League.
Philadelphia Orchestra concert. Admission charge.

> Farmer Smith's Column

FOOLISHNESS

Wait, my dears, I want to tell you that the above title was suggested to me. I asked a young person what to write about.
The answer was, "Foolishness."
I asked the aforesaid young person if
this was a HIT AT ME, and the Y. P. said,

"No, it came into my head, like all the others" (meaning titles for my talks).

What is foolishness?
Is it thoughtlessness—carelessness
what?

what?
Perhaps you think what I write is sometime foolishness, but I assure you I try
to have a motive back of what I write
and I would rather tuck a FOOLISH
STORY into my talk and have you remember it than to have you forget I ever talk

to you.

My story of the mule was to make you think of a mule when you feel yourself getting OBSTINATE. My story of the pig was to make you laugh.

What you think is foolish, some one else may consider sensible—and so it goes.

Lovingly, your Editor.

FARMER SMITH.

WOODLAND STORIES THE GREAT SURPRISE

By Farmer Smith

"Stop that!"
The Wise Old Owl was sitting under Mister Jay Bird's home while that fellow sat on a limb and cried and cried. One sat on a limb and cried and cried. One of the tears fell down into the Wise Old Owl's eye and, although the eye was clo it awoke the old fellow with a start.

"Stop that!"

Mister Jay Bird looked down and when
he saw the Wise Old Owl he flew down
beside him and said: "I am Mister Jay
Bird and I am in a lot of trouble—will
you help me?"

asked the wise bird.

"Often our enemies can help us, if they only will. You see, there is a dreadful thing with black feathers in among my dear babies and I want to know what it is. I went to the home of Father Duck. He tells me it is a-well, never mind. Mrs. Crane says it's a-well, never mind, and Billy Bumpus says it's a china-egg-ero,

"He does, does he? Well, I know what that means. Your new little friend has been hatched out of a china egg!" What-makes him, her or it BLACKT

"What—makes him. her or it BLACK?"
asked Mister Jay Bird.
"I heard something about some of your
enemies putting a china egg under your
wife while she was setting, but I bet they
put a real egg instead of a china one—
you just look around and see who has lost
an egg," said the Wise Old Owl. "I have it," answered Mister Jay Bird,
"I have heard that Mrs. Bantam lost an

egg. Do you suppose that young thing is a bantam?" "You want me to do your thinking for you, and that I cannot do," replied the wise fellow. "You must think for yourself and when you find out who has played this joke on you—take my advice and keep quiet about it. You are always playing jokes on other people, but when one is played on you—you simply sit down and cry, and cry

in my eye at that!" "Thank you," said Mister Jay Bird, meekly. "If you want to play another joke

all the people who have done this thing to "Thank you, Wise Old Owl. If I can ever repay your kindness I hope you will let me know."

"You can repay my kindness by letting me alone," replied the Wise Old Owl. Away flew Mister Jay Bird in the direc-tion of the barnyard and as he came to the whom should he see but Mrs. Banthe gate whom should he see but Mrs. Ban-tam walking along, followed by her little family.
"Good morning to you," ventured Mister

Jay Bird. "Never mind. I know all about you and

your tricks, you rascal. See that little cloud 'way up in the sky? You just run along after that." Mrs. Bantam gave a merry laugh and went on her way.

"MY!" exclaimed Mister Jay Bird. "One of those things looks like that—whatcher. macallit?—in mother's nest."

"I say, Mrs. Bantam, that chick you looking for is in our nest. I wone "You don't mean it!" exclaime Bantam. "I had heard that the disc

Bantam. "I had heard that the duck ily stole an egg, from ms, but I that was a china one and now it turn that it was one of my really truly What shall we do?"

"I will see that your baby is released if you take my advice you will may a word about it, and that will them all the more curious," so is like Bird.

"You are as wise as the