# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

rirst Performance of "Mr. Rip Van Winkle" Will Be Held Tonight by Members of Mask and Wig Club-Other Entertainments

THE much-looked-forward-to performgiven tonight at the Forrest Theatre, and many are the doting mammas and papas, s well as sisters and sweethearts, who, dressed in their "bestest," will occupy boxes and scats to hear the young and budding geniuses in their latest ong and dance. "Mr. Rip Van Winkle," I believe, is the enchanting name of the performance, but these airy playwrights have changed his history a bit, so that instead of becoming twenty years elder, as the original Rip did, this one goes away and sleeps himself into twenty years younger, and there is consequently "the dickens to pay" when this gay young man returns to find his home about to be sold. However, as the fairy tales go, he gets there in time and all turns out well, but in the turning out there are many occasions for the boys to appear in the latest modes. early locks and fetching hats. They look so like girls it is hard to realize they are not. But let them once speak and "it's all off." for manly are the voices which "percolate" through those rosebud mouths. Oh, the agonies those tender maidens suffer in order to look just right! A story was told me recently by a tottering Mask and Wigger of the early days. "You see I was to be a lady in a rolling chair on the Atlantic City Boardwalk, and in THOSE days I was sylphlike (you may not believe it, but true it was), and unfortunately my supports were very long and very, oh. very thin, so after giving the matter much thought I hied me to Miss \_\_\_\_\_, at the costumer's, and confided to her my awful secret. 'Don't worry, my dear,' said she. 'I'll give you a pair of legs to be proud of.' So she gave me one of those buckram contrivances which make shapely understandings, and, ar rayed in all my glory, with brown frock and golden curis, I was pushed on to the stage in my chair. Right to the front we went, but right there on the front row was a mean cuss who cried out to his best girl. 'Pipe Jim's legs." Like all men Jim could not stand ridicule, and so he then and there as soon as his chorus left the stage proceeded to remove the buckram understandings and returned in the hter acts with the pipe stems instead."

MONG those who will entertain at the A first performance tonight are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Lovering, who will give a dinner for their daughter Mary at the Ritz-Carlton before the show. The Gustavus Wynne Cooks will give a dinner and theatre party for Emley, who is to make her debut next winter. Nancy came out this year, you know, and they are both mighty attractive girls, by the

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Prichard will entertain at the theatre and then give a supper at the Ritz-Carlton for their daughter Elizabeth, who is to be a debutante for next year also.

One large party will be given by Heckscher and Edwina Wetherill, who have just lately returned from Florida. They will entertain their guosts after the performance at the Mask and Wig clubhouse. on Quince street. Still another party will be that given by Mrs. J. Barton Townmend, Jr. of Overbrook, and the Perry Allens will entertain for Gabriella Hopkinson and Jay Patterson, who are to be married Saturday of this week.

TT APPEARS that a rumor has gone

Bryn Mawr. The Rev. George Calvert Carter, rector of the church, officiated. Miss Wood, who was given in marriage by her father, was unattended. She wore a traveling suit of dark blue with a hat to match liter the state of the state of the state. match. Her, corsage bouquet was of gardentas Mr. Nelson had his brother, Mr. Edward

Mr. Nelson had his brother, Mr. Nedding Nelson, as best man. A small wedding breakfast' followed the ceremony at the bride's home. After May 1 Mr. and Mrs. Nelson will be at home at Cheyney, Pa. DICE-RODGERS

# marriage of Miss Isobel Milne Rod-

The The marriage of Miss isobel Mine Rod-gers, daughter of Mrs. L. Willard Rodgers, of 2403 Spruce street, and Mr. Agnew Thomson Dice, Jr. of Reading, took place today at 12:30 o'clock in the Second Pres-byterian Church, at Twenty-first and Walnut streets. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Alexander MacColl. Miss Rodgers, who was given in marriage by her mother, wore a gown of white satin and tulle trimmed with old lace. A court train was fastened at the shoulders. She wore a tulle vell arranged with orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of white sweet peas. The bride's only attendant, was her sister, Mrs. William, Floyd Crosby, whose mar-riage was an event of the winter. She wore gown of white satin with a large blue ulle hat and carried blue and flowers.

Mr. Philemon Lewis was best man. and the ushers were Mr R. Boone Abbott, Dr. De Forest P. Willard, Mr. Bruce Payne; of Wilkes-Barre : Mr. Robert D. Carter, Jr. of East Orange : Mr. John S. North and Mr. William W. Battles.

A wedding breakfast followed at the Acorn Club for a few intimate friends. Artistic floral decorations in blue and white were used at the church and the Acorn Club

After May I Mr. and Mrs. Dice will be at home in Reading, Pa

> DAUPHINEE-KRECKER minent among tonight's weddings will

be that of Miss Myra C. Krecker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Krecker, of 1723 West Erie avenue, and Mr. George M. Dauphinee, of 6307 Ogontz avenue, which will take place at the Rittenhouse. The Rev. Samuel McWilliams, pastor of the Tioga Methodist Episcopal Church, Tioga and Eighteenth streets, will perform the ony and a reception will follow. Th bride's father will give her in marriage, and she will be attended by Miss Helen E. Luck-hardt as maid of honor, Miss A. Hazel Brearley and Miss Eleanor T. Hunsicker, bridesmaids, and Miss Anna Graham, flower

girl Mr. Clifford Dauphinee will be his brother's best man, and the ushers will be Mr. William M. Krecker, brother of the bride; Mr. Robert Montgomery, Mr. Arthur Dauphinee and Mr. Forrest Dauphinee. brothers of the bridegroom. After an ex-tended southern journey. Mr. Dauphinee and his bride will live at 4543 North Twelfth street and will receive after June 1.

## CALLAHAN-GAGUS

The marriage of Miss Marie K. Gague of Mr. and Mrs. Justice Gagus, daughter of 4411 Baker street, Manavunk, to Mr. John J. Callahan was solemnized at o'clock this afternoon in the Roman Catholic Church of St. John the Baptist. with the rector, Monsignor Eugene Murphy. officiating. Mr. Gagus gave his daughter in marriage, and her sister, Miss Augusta Gagus, was bridesmaid. Mr. Joseph Callahan was his brother's best man. After a reception at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Callahan and his bride left for a trip to Washington, D. C. and other points in the South. They will be at home after May 1 at 249 Roxborough avenue, Roxborough.

# HAMILL-BAILEY

The wedding of Miss Ethel M. Bailey daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Bailey, of 703 West Butler street, and Mr. George Hamill, Jr., took place this afternoon at the home of the bridegroom's parents, 3042 North Seventh street, and was followed by reception. The Rev. Dr. Hunter, of the Union Tabernacie. York and Coral streets, performed the ceremony. The bridegroom and bride, after an extended wedding journey, will live in Elizabeth, N. J.

MITCHELL-BOYLE

MRS. GEORGE EDWARD ROTH

Mrs. Roth, whose marriage took place on March 31 at 316 South Forty-sighth street, was Miss Je-sephine Knox Brown.

wedding trip.

GREEN-SCHAIBLE Next winter the Tuesday Missionary Bible Miss Ethel M. Schaible, daughter of Mr lass will meet at the home of Bishop and Mrs. William R. Schaible, Rhinelander instead of at the residence of North Eleventh street, and Mr. Harold J. Miss Mary Coles, as has been the custom for past years. The class will meet at 19 Green were married this afternoon in St. Bonaventura's Roman Catholic Church. o'clock as usual and the name of the teacher Ninth and Cambria streets, by the Rev. Father Hermis. The bride was given in marriage by her father and attended by Miss Elaine Cadwalader, of Trevose, Pa., Mrs. Russell Wisler as matron of honor. PROMINENT EVENTS IN THE DAY'S NEWS



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

glanced toward Jung. He was having a most exciting time. The fellow pitted against Jung was a veritable giant ; he was CHAPTER X-(Continued) HEARD the sound of a scuffle in the next cave. Then my fingers sank into loose hacking and hewing away at the poor slave with a villainous-looking knife that might rock and earth in the side of the cave. In an instant I realized why I had been unable to find the opening while [ had have been designed for butchering masto dons. Step by step he was forcing Juag back toward the edge of the cliff with a been lightly feeling the surface of the walls-Dian had blocked up the hole she had made lest it arouse suspicion and lead fiendish cunning that permitted his adver-sary no chance to side-step the terrible consequences of retreat in this direction. I saw to an early discovery of Juag's escape. Plunging my weight against the crum-bling mass. I sent it crashing into the adquickly that in another moment Juag must deliberately hurl himself to death over the joining cavern. With it came I. David, Emperor of Pellucidar. I doubt if any other potentate in a world's history ever his foeman

made a more undignified entrance. I landed too, in the same instant, a way to relieve him. Leaping quickly to the side of the head first on all fours, but I came quickly and was on my feet before the man in the fellow I had just felled. I snatched up my He saw me, though, when I arose and sensing that no friend came thus precipifallen revolver. It was a desperate chanc to take, and I realized it in the instant that threw the gun up from my hip and pulled tately, turned to meet me even as I charge the trigger. There was no time to aim him. I had my stone knife in my hand and he had his. In the darkness of the Juag was upon the very brink of the chasm relentless foe was pushing him hard beating at him furiously with the heavy knife

And then the revolver spoke-loud and sharp. The giant threw his hands above his head, whirled about like a huge top, and lunged forward over the precipice

He cast a single affrighted glance in my howi of dismay he, too, turned and plunged head foremost from sight. Horror-struck, I nastened to the brink of the abyss just in time to see two splashes upon the surface she should discover that it was I who was

and swim strongly toward the boat

Any opponent was large, but he also was active and no mean knife-man. He caught me once fairly in the shoulder—I carry the scar yet, and shall carry it to the grave. And then he did a foolish thing. I called to him to await us below, assur for as I leaped back to gain a second in which to calm the shock of the wound he ing him that he need have no fear of my weapon, since it would harm only my encrushed after me and tried to clinch. He rather neglected his knife for the moment mies. He shook his head and muttered something which I could not hear at so great a distance; but when I pushed him he in his greater desire to get his hands on me. Seeing the opening, I swung my left promised to wait for us. At the same instant Dian caught my arm and pointed toward the village. My shot had brought a Before ever he could scramble up again I was on him and had crowd of natives on the run toward us.

buried my knife in his heart. Then I crambled to his feet. He was now racing "You are not Juag!" she exclaimed. with that ghastly descent between us

where Hooja held sway, Indiana; it is so marked now upon our maps. They were coming on at a great rate. I raised my revolver, took deliberate aim at the foremon warrior, and pulled the trigger. With th bark of the gun the fellow lunged forward. His head doubled beneath him. He rolled over and over two or three times before he came to a stop, to lie very quietly in the thick grass among the brilliant wild flowers. Those behind him halted. One of them

hurled a javelin toward me, but it fell short—they were just beyond javelin range. There were two armed with bows and ar rows; these I kept my eyes on. All of then appeared awestruck and frightened by the sound and effect of the firearm. They kept looking from the corpse to me and jabbe

ing among themselves. I took advantage of the julj in hostilities o throw a quick glance over the edge to ward Dian. She was halfway down the cliff and progressing rapidly. Then I turned back toward the enemy. One of the bowmen was fitting an arrow to his bow. I

or advances toward me I shall kill as I I pointed at the dead man. The fellow lowered his bow. Again there was ani-mated discussion. I could see that those

who were not armed with bows were urging something upon the two who wern At last the majority appeared to prevail for simultaneously the two areliers their weapons. At the same instant I fired at one of them, dropping him in his tracks The other, however, launched his missile but the report of my gun had given him such a start that the arrow flew wild above my head. A second after and he, too, was sprawled upon the sward with a round hole between his eyes. It had been a rather

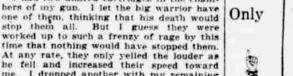
I glanced over the edge again. Dian was almost at the bottom. I could see Juag standing just beneath her with his hands upstretched to assist her.

A sullen roar from the warriors recalled my attention toward them. They stood shaking their fists at me and yelling insults. From the direction of the village I raw a single warrior coming to join them. He was a huge fellow, and when he strode among them I could tell by his bearing and their deference toward him that he was a chieftain. He listened to all they had to tell of the happenings of the last few minutes; then with a command and a roar he started for me with the whole pack at his

heels. All they had needed had arrived--namely, a brave leader. I had two unfired cartridges in the chainbers of my gun. 1 let the big warrior have one of them, thinking that his death would

stop them all. But I guess they were

worked up to such a frenzy of rage by this



edge of the precipice or be pushed over by And as I saw Juag's predicament I saw

And June? direction-never before, of course, had he

heard the report of a firearm-and with a

of the little cove below. For an instant I stood there watching with Dian at my side. Then, to my utter amazement I saw Juag rise to the surface

The fellow had dived that incredible disance and come up unharmed !

Training Athletics at W. Va. U. MORGANTOWN, W. Va., April 9.--Ath-letic contests at West Virginia University will be discontinued on account of the war, it is announced. More than 600 students at the university are taking military train-ing, which will be substituted for athletics.

Sector long

Market ab. IN INITIAL PRESENTATION OF

raised my hand. "Stop !" I cried. "Whoever shoots at me

PALACE 1214 MARKET, 10c, 20c, 10 A. M. 10 11:16 P. M. WM. FOX Presents THEDA BARA IN FURST "HER GREATEST LOVE"

Conference on Baral Education of U.S. Bureau of Education, Hor University of Pennsylvanis. Fr

Epsilon Chapter, Sigma Lambda ternity, West Philadelphia High i Boys, dance, Kugler's. Members.

A study of the Rawallan Islan A. Pilabry, Sc. D., Academy of Sciences, 8 o'clock. Free.

Lecture on "Switzerland," by A eck. illustrated, Association H

Germantown avenue, University Ext Society. Admission charge. Glee and Mandolla Clubs of We University. concert. Germantown School. Admission charge.

Easter concert at the Drexel I

Easter concert at the Drexel law Students' friends. New Philadelphia Riding Academy 1 ing, Hotel Adelphia. Members. Contemporary Club discusses "The sian Revolution and Its Meaning," Bell

French war relief concert by the

of Ancient Instru-Admission charge. South Philadelphin Business Men's South Philadelphin Business Men's South Philadelphin Business Men's of Ancient Instruments, Bellevue

Fifty-seventh Street Improvement

ciation, meeting. Sixtleth street and Gi

South Oak Lane Improvement Asso

8:15 o'clock. Free. Lecture, "Life Features of the Constal Plain and Piedmont," Professor Trotter, Wagner Free Institute of Science, 8 o'clock.

Illustrated lecture, "Some of Our Wild lowers and Their Haunts," George B.

2526 North Broad street, \$:30 o'clock Columbia Photographic

American Institute of Electrical En-

Dance, Manufacturers' Club. Members.

11:15 A. M

11:15 P. M.

avenue, 8:15 o'clock. Free.

gineers, meeting, Engineers' Spruce street. Members.

Flowers and Their

Stratford, Members.

Free.

Members.

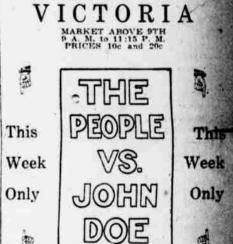
ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 101 10, 11:45 A. M. 1.30, 811 5, 6:40, 8:20 and 10 P. EARLE WILLIAMS

FANNIE WARD

"The School for Husbands"

In First "Apartment 29" Added-Mrs. Vernon Castle in "Patria." No. 11

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Dally, 106; Evening, 15 Coming Thos. H. Ince's "CIVILIZATION"



The most intensely dramatic photoplay ever presented on any screen.

A POWERFUL THEME, GRIPPING REYOND DESCRIPTION

"SIX LITTLE WIVES"

AL HARRISON, JOHNNY PHILIBER, 25 OTHERS RITA GOULD, The Classy Comedianae.

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60TH Dally, 2:30; Even, 1 & "My Honolulu Girl" MUSICAL TABLOID

cave there was little opportunity for a display of science, though even at that I ven ture to say that we fought a very pretty Before I came to Pellucidar I do not recall that I ever had seen a stone knife, and I am sure that I never fought with a knife of any description; but now I do not have to take my hat off to any of them when it

comes to wielding that primitive yet wicked could just see Dian in the darkness, but I knew that she could not see my fea-tures or recognize me; and I enjoyed in anticipation, even while f was fighting her life and mine, her dear joy when

The fellow whom I had stunned with my javelin had regained consciousness and scrambled to his feet. He was loward his as fast as he could go back toward his people. It looked mighty dark for Dian and he fell and increased their speed toward me. I dropped another with my remaining

good shot.

about that Mr. and Mrs. Mantle Fielding will entertain at the Philadelphia Cricket Club tonight. Isn't it funny how these ideas get about with no foundation whatsoever? Not only are the Fieldings not going to give a dance, but they never even thought of giving one. Perhaps the rumor started through some one's idea of a practical joke, but it seems to me a pretty poor one.

THERE will probably be very few if any entertainments during the coming weeks, unless Red Cross work is the object in view, as Americans will not be apt to spend freely in entertaining while the country is at war. There will be many things for us to spend our, pennies on besides enjoyment. However, as all work, much sorrow and no play may make Jack a more than dull and melantholy boy, a little enjoyment, or rather recreation, now and then will not be misunderstood. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. William Liseter Austin. Resemont, announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Helen Mary Austin, to Mr. Harry Pollard Converse, of Louis-

Miss Mary Smith and Miss Edith Smith with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horte Eugene Smith, will return today from California will entertain at dinner at the Button on Saturday, April 14. Mr. and I'm Snith and their daughter will not open opruce street home, but will stay at the Rittenhouse until they go away for the

Mr. and Mrs. G. Heide Norris are spend ing a week at the Gladstone at Chelsen.

Mrs Robert Martin, who has been spendweeks at Alken, has returned to "" 2312 Locust street.

Lie te ant Commander Earle S. Cook, E.8. S. and Mrs. Cook, of the Wissahickon, Germintown, have Mrs. 'Frank Cook, of It. Va., as their guest.

The Misces Mordecal have returned to their home, 1922 Rittenhouse street, having spent cereral weeks in Augusta, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Koons will return the city this week after spending two onthe et Green Cove Springs, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Williamson Roberts left day on their private car for New York o spend several days.

Owing to Doctor Register's illness, Mrs. any C. Register, of Gray's Lane, Haver-H, has recalled her invitations for Thurs-W of this most her invitations for Thursof this week.

and Mrs. Samuel Woodward, of the the and Mrs. Samuel Woodward, of the Uy, save a party at Mrs. Scott's Supper. In on Saturday night, in honor of Mrs. The who has been the guest of Mrs. Via T. Young, of Phil-Ellena street. The is included Mr. and Mrs. E. Ritten-Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bayne, Mars. Harold Roberts, Dr. Daniel Dr. James A. Babbitt. Mrs. Will size a group of French

Mrs. Russell wisier as matter of honor at a luncheon at Kugler's today. Among those present were Miss Eleanor Hamilton, M'ss Anna Mae Kelly. Miss Anna Ritter, Miss Mary Up-land, Miss Mayme Lewis and Mrs. S. K. Bandenback Raudenbush.

Miss Cadwalader's marriage to Mr. Woodman Stokes will take place at the home of the bride Wednesday, April 25, at 12 o'clock noon. They will be at home after An attractive Easter wedding will be that of Miss Catharine Boyle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boyle, of \$53 North Twenty-seventh street, and Mr. William June 1 at Trevose, Pa.

"hoto by Marceau

MISS NATHALIE DAVIS

Miss Davis will take part in the

vaudeville to be given at the Little Theatre on April 17 for the bene-

fit of the Red Cross.

songs on Tuesday at a musicale which Mrs

C. Dyass-Standish, of 250 West Seventy-eighth street, New York, will give at he

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lytton Patterson, o

Wilmington, will make their nome in Phila-delphia permanently, where they have taken

house on Benezet street in Chestnut Hill

Mrs. Charlotte M. Waln is visiting her

daughter, Mrs. Emlen Hare, at her country

place at Cedarhurst, L. I.

be announced later.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Conner, of 3119 MF. and MFS. John D. Conner, of 4119 West Cumberland street, announce the en-gagement of their daughter, Miss Emma Marguerite Conner, to Mr. Addison Camp-bell Raws, of Keswick Grove, N. J.

MISS INA CLAIRE TO WED

Announcement of Her Engagement to Lieutenant Townsend Is Made

Announcement has been made of the engement of Miss Ina Claire, the actress. to Lieutenant Lawrence Townsend, Jr., who is stationed on the battleship Missouri the Atlantic Reserve Fleet at League Island, No plans for the wedding have been hade as yet, it was said. The Townsends made live in Washington. They formerly were Philadelphians. Miss Claire was a head-liner in the Ziegfeld Follies and will star this spring in a Belasco play, it is said She has been reported as engaged on sev-eral occasions, but the betrothal rumors

always have been denied.

Weddings

DOWNS-THOMPSON

The marriage of Miss Alice Chapman Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chapman Thompson, and Mr. Norton Downs, Jr., son of Mrs. Norton Downs, took place this afternoon at 4 o'clock in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Overbrook, The Rev. James De Wolf Perry, assisted by the Rev. William Turner, rector of St. Paul's, performed the ceremony. Miss Thompson was attended by her cousin, Miss Jean Newbold Thompson, as maid of honor, and little Miss Mary Clothier was flower girl. Mr. Downs had Mr. Robert Toland, 2d, as best man. A small reception fol-lowed the ceremony at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, at Merion. Mr. Downs is mber of the First City Troop, which is likely to be called into service at any moment, so the wedding was advanced to this afternoon, instead of later in the spring, as was at first intended. Mr. 'Downs's sister, Miss Elizabeth Downs, will be mar-ried tomorrow to Mr.' Rowland Evans, and his brother. Mr. McKean Downs and Miss Anne Merrick will be married on Thursday of this week.

### HECKSCHER-HOPKINS

The marriage of Mrs. Mark Hopkins, widow of the late Mr. Mark Hopkins, and Mr. Stevens Heckscher took place today at St. James's Protestant Episcopal Church. St. James's Protestant Episcopal Church, Twenty-second and Wainut streets, at 12:30 o'clock. Mrs. Hopkins was given in mar-riage by Mr. Lloyd Aspinwall, of New York, and Mr. Heckscher was attended by his and Mr. Heckscher was attended by his brother, Mr. Gustave Heckscher, as best man. There were no attendants. The bride wore a green traveling dress, black hat trimmed with gray ostrich plumes and a top coat. Her bouquet was of white gar-denias. There was no reception. After a boot wedding tip Mr. and Mrs. Heckscher denias. 'There was no reception: After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Heckscher will live at Greenwood Farm, Strafford, Pa.

NELSON-WOOD The marriage of Miss Ruth Glipin Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dewees Wood, of Bryn Mawr, and Mr. Edward Nel-

step toward her, my arms stretched. "It is I. Dian," I said. "It is David."

"Who are you?"

At the sound of my voice she gave a lit-tie cry in which tears were mingled-a

pathetic little cry that told me all without words how far hope had gone from her-and then she ran forward and threw herself in my arms. I covered her perfect lips and her beautiful face with kisses, and stroked her thick black hair, and told her Mitchell, of Tioga, which will take place this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Church again and again what she already knew of St. Francis Xavier, Twenty-fourth and Green streets. The Rev. James Keelan will perform the ceremony. Mr. Boyle will give what she had known for years that I loved her better than all else which two worlds had to offer. We couldn't devote much his daughter in marriage, and her sister, Miss Mary Boyle, will be maid of honor. Mr. Mitchell will have his brother, Mr. time, though, to the happiness of lovemak-ing, for we were in the midst of enemies might discover us at any moment.

My opponent was large, but he also was

fist fairly to the point of his jaw. Down he went. Before ever

and peering at me through the

stood up-and there was Dian facing r

dark guessed what had happened.

duel

weapon.

her deliverer.

Robert Mitchell, for best man. A dinner followed by a reception will be given to-whith at 8 o'clock, after which the bride-groom and bride will leave for an extended I drew her into the adjoining cave Thence we made our way to the mouth of the cave that had given me entrance to the cliff. Here I reconnoitered for a moay in Atlantic City. They will live at ment, and seeing the coast clear, ran swiftly forth with Dian at my side. We dodged around the cliff-end, then paused for an

FOX-REESER Mr. and Mrs. W. Irvin Reeser, formerly instant, listening. No sound reached our ears to indicate that any had seen us, and we moved cautiously onward along the of Reading, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Esther Dorothy Reeser, to way by which I had come. Mr. Wilbur Hastings Fox, of Doylestown

As we went Dian told me that her cap-tors had informed her how close I had come in search of her—even to the Land on Saturday afternoon at St. Mark's Luth-eran Church, Conshohocken. Miss Helen Marion Reeser, sister of the bride, acted as of Awful Shadow—and how one of Hooja's men who knew me had discovered me asleep and robbed me of all my possesbridesmaid and Mr. Melvin D. Fox, a brother of the bridegroom, as best man. The Rev. John T. Fox. another brother of the bridegroom, officiated. Mr. and Mrs Fox have gone to Atlantic City on their sions. And then how Hooja had sent four others

to find me and take me prisoner. But these men, she said, had not yet returned, or at least she had not heard of their return. "Nor will you ever." I responded, "for they have gone to that place whence nonver returns."

I related my adventure with these four We had come almost to the cliff edge where Juag should be awaiting us when we saw two men walking rapidly toward th same spot from another direction. They did not see us, nor did they see Juag, whom I now discovered hiding behind a low bush close to the verge of the precipice which

drops into the sea at this point. As quickly as possible, without exposing ourselves to much to the enemy, we hastened forward that we might reach Juag as quickly as

been his guard, and they had both been sent to search for him, his escape having been discovered between the time he left the cave to search for and the time when I reached it. Evidently they had wasted precious moments looking for him in other portions of the mesa.

When I saw that the two of them were rushing him. I called out to attract their attention to the fact that they had more than a single man to cope with. They paused at the sound of my voice and looked

When they discovered Dian and me they exchanged a few words, and one of them continued toward Jung while the other turned upon us. As he came nearer I saw that he carried in his hand one of my sixshooters, but he was holding it by the barrel, evidently mistaking it for some sort of war mahawk.

I could scarce refrain a grin when I could scarce refrain a grin when I thought of the wasted possibilities of that deadly, revolver in the hands of an un-tutored warrior of the stone age. Had he but reversed it and pulled the trigger he might still be alive: maybe he is for all I know, since I did not kill him then. When he was about twenty feet from me I flung my javelin with a quick movement that I had learned from Ghak. He ducked to avoid it, and instead of receiving it in his heart, for which it was intended, he get it on the side of the head. Down he went all in a heap. Then I

and even the beginnings of horde of savage enemies advancing at a rapid run.

There was but one hope. That was to get Dian started for the bottom without delay took her in my arms just for an instant I felt, somehow, that it might be for the last time. For the life of me I couldn't see how both of us could escape.

I asked her if she could make the descent alone—if she were not afraid. She smilled up at me bravely and shrugged her shoul-ders. She afraid : So beautiful is she that I am always having difficulty in remembe ing that she is a primitive, half-savage cave girl of the stone age, and often find mysel mentally limiting her capacities to those of the effete and overcivilized beauties of

the outer crust. "And you?" she asked as she swung over the edge of the cliff.

"I shall follow you after I take a or two at our friends," I replied. "I just want to give them a taste of this new medicine which is going to cure Pellucidar o all its ills. That will stop them long enough for me to join you. Now hurry and tel Juag to be ready to shove off the momen I reach the boat, or the instant that it be-comes apparent that I cannot reach it.

"You, Dian, must return to Sari if any-thing happens to me, that you may devote your life to carrying out with Perry the hopes and plans for Pellucidar that are se dear to my heart. Promise me, dear."

She hated to promise to desert me, nor would she; only shaking her head and making no move to descend. The tribesmen making no move to descend. The tribesheen were nearing us. Juag was shouting up to us from below. It was evident that he realized from my actions that I was at-tempting to persuade Dian to descend, and that grave danger threatened us from above.

"Dive !" he cried. "Dive !"

I looked at Dian and then down at the abyzs below us. The cove appeared no larger than a saucer. How Juag ever had

"Dive !" cried Juag. "It is the only way-there is no time to climb down."

### CHAPTER XI Escape

DIAN glanced downward and shuddered. Her tribe were hill people-they were not accustomed to swimming other than in quiet rivers and placid lakelets. It was not the steep that appalled her. It was the ocean-vast, mysterious, terrible.

To dive into it from this great height was beyond her. I couldn't wonder, either. To have attempted it myself seemed too pre-posterous even for thought. Only one con-nideration could have prompted ine to leap head foremost from that giddy height—sui-cide; or at least so I thought at the moment. "Qu'ck'" I urged Dian. "You cannot dive; but I can hold them until you reach safety." To dive into it from this great height was

sufety." "And you?" she asked once more. "Can

you dive when they come too close? Other-wise you could not escape them if you waited here until I reached the bottom."

I saw that she would not leave me un-less she thought that I could make that frightful dive as we had seen Juag make it. I glanced once downward; then with a mental shrug I assured her that I would dive the moment that the set of the set of

cartridge Then they were upon me-or almost,

thought of my promise to Dian-the awful abyrs was behind me-a hig devil with a huge bludgeon in front of me. I grasped my six-shooter by the barrel and hurled it squarely in his face with all my strength GLOBE Theatre MARKET & VAU DEVILLE CONTINUE 10c. 13c. 25c. 85c 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. Musical Comedy in Three Scenes

Then, without waiting to learn the effect of my throw, I wheeled, ran the few steps to the edge and leaped as far out over that frightful chasm as I could. I know something of diving, and all that I know I put into that dive, which I was positive would be my last.

For a couple of hundred feet I fell in a houzontal position. The momentum I gained was terrific. I could feel the air almost as a solid body, so swiftly I hurtled through it. Then my position gradually changed to the vertical, and with hands outstretched I slipped through the air, cleaving it like a flying arrow. Just before I struck the waflying arrow.

ter a perfect shower of javelins fell all about. My enemies had rushed to the brink and hurled their weapons after me. By a miracle I was untouched.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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