JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Annual Pony Show Will Be Held on May 16 at the Country Home of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Clothier at Wynnewood-Other Events

AND the next thing we have to look forward to is the fifth annual pony show and bazaar, which pretty Mrs. Billie Clothler inaugurated five years ago, and which was and has continued to be an unprecedented success. The show will be iven on May 16 at the Clothier country lace at Wynnewood, and I suppose with he usual proviso if clear, otherwise next day. And they are going to have the tog show again and the doll show also, the latter in charge of the wee mothers hemselves, too, under Eleanor Gamble.

Do you know, I quite think the dogs like outdoor shows, bless their little hearts. Tes, we've got one in our house and so I know all about them, and ours certainly is a foolish dog. One day last week she mw a mouse run across the pantry floor and for two days she has poked her nose into every corner in the house and sniffed ind snuffed like an atomizer. Persuaions, threats, orders, nothing could take her away; in fact, she sniffed all of one light, so we'll have to get a cat. Otherrise, the family would not sleep, though far be it from me to say that the family should sleep if she wishes to keep the mbers thereof awake.) So you know low it is with dogs, don't you? Well, teach yours to behave their very best until May 16, so that, combed and brushed, he er she may take his or her place among the aristocrats of dogdom on that day. I on't know if muts are to be admitted.

The entries for the pony show close by May 7. They should be sent to Mrs. Victor Mather, at Haverford, and the dog show entries close on that same day, Mrs. Flo Rivinus, Chestnut Hill, is in charge of this, and Eleanor Gamble, at Haverford, will have the dolls in hand. The dolls' entries close on May 10.

THERE will be a new beneficiary this year besides Workman Place, and that is Main Line Branch, No. 1, of the American Red Cross. The brand-new attractions will be found on a sort of midway. On this way there will be movies, fortune tellers, silhouette makers, a brass band, fancy goods, useful things, garden appurtenances, toys, rummage table, knitting table and candy table and light lunch. Ohl yes, one must always have eats you know, so there will be EATS galore and then some. Somehow or other I begin to feel as if I wanted like everything to go; how do you feel about it?

Mrs. Clothier is chairman of the whole affair, and the other members of her committee include Lois Cassatt, Mrs. Clarence Clark, 3d, Eleanor Gamble, Cornelia Leidy, Mrs. Jacob Disston, Jr., Mrs. George Dallas Dixon, Jr., Mrs. Victor Mather, Mrs. Charlie Munn, Jr., Mrs. Florens Rivinus, Eleanor Robb, Susan Rewart, Marian Taylor, Jean Thompson, Marjorie Townsend, Mrs. George Tyler, Mrs. Norris Vaux and Evelina Wallaum.

THE dance which is being arranged to take place at the Philadelphia Cricket town. Club on May 7 is gaining in popularity every day. The latest news is to the effect that Meyer Davis himself has given up an engagement in Washington for that fith and a few of her Wellesley College night, so that he may personally direct classmates. Miss Griffith's marriage to Mr. the orchestra engaged. The proceeds, Richard Campbell Hughes will take place you know, are for the work of the Ameri. on Saturday. Red Cross, and the affair is being given under the auspices of the Wissahickon Red Cross unit, of which Miss Theodora Ross was the organizer. The ist of patronesses includes Mrs. William A. Law, Mrs. Calvin Mason Smyth, Mrs. John Edmonds, Mrs. Howard Ketcham, Mrs. Percival Tattersfield, Mrs. Frank Chapman, Mrs. John McKale, Mrs. Frank Mitchell, Mrs. Charles S. Church, Mrs. William Ross Harper and Mrs. Joseph

The class, to which new members are constantly being added, meets at the home of Miss Ross, Wissahickon avenue and Upsal street, every Monday afternoon, and the work of making bandages and garments continues. Save May 7, then, for the dance, and you'll be assured of a mighty good time.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Invitations have been received in this en, of Boston, for the marriage of their aughter, Miss Christine Snelling, to Mr. Loring Wilkins Coleman, of Chicago, on Monday, April 30, in Trinity Church, Bos-

Mr. Coleman's mother, it will be remem bered, was Miss Anna Wilkins, of this city, who married Mr. Joseph Coleman, of Chicago, about twenty-five years ago. Miss y, of this city, married Mr. Coleian's half-brother, Mr. Joseph Coleman, Jr., some ten years ago.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Howard Christman for a small 4 o'clock tea on Friday, May 11, at the home of Mrs. S. A Abbott, at Wayne, to meet Miss Marion Sharpless, whose marriage to Mr. John Lord Butler will take place on May 19.

Mrs. John Grelland Eustis has closed he ise at 114 South Twenty-second street is occupying an apartment at the Glad-

Invitations have been received from Mr. tive luncheon and card party on Saturday at, her home. 3302 North Fifteenth street. street, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss An.ta Stetson, and Mr. Andrew Allsood Cooper, of Rome, Ga. The ceremony will take place on Saturday, May 12, at 12:30 o'clock in the Church of St. Luke and Epiphany, and will be performed by the stor, the Rev. David M. Steele.

John White Geary, of Chestnut will return today from Florida, where he spent several weeks.

Mrs. Joseph M. Gazzam, of 265 South Whetcenth street, has gone to New York or several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Levick, of omewood avenue, have had as their guests air son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and has Howard R. Levick, Jr., for some time. r. and Mrs. Levick returned this week to heir home at Caldwell, Kan.

liss Marion Watts, daughter of Mr. and Henry Watts of Meeting House road, kintown, returned this week from New h, where she spent some time as the st of friends.



MRS. ALEXANDER J. P. CONLEN

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander J. P. Con-

len will return this week from their

wedding trip, when they will be at home at 8116 Tinicum avenue, Elm-wood. Mrs. Conlen before her mar-

riage at St. Raphael's Church on April 18 was Miss Anna Marie

Strecker.

Abbott will be remembered as Miss Evelyn

Mrs. John I. Rogers and her daughter, Miss Katherine Rogers, of 2201 St. James

place, spent several days this week at At-

Mrs. Thomas Cook Stellwagen, Jr., will be at home on Mondays from 3 to 5 o'clock

The Women's Permanent Emergency As-

ociation of Germantown has issued invita-

tions for a lecture at the Young Men's Christian Association, 5849 Germantown

avenue, on Tuesday evening, May 1, wher

Monsieur Jean A. Picard, of France, will speak on "The War and Some Religious As-

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Cooper, of Penns-

entertain at luncheon at the Union League

on Thursday in honor of Miss Electra Grif-

mantown, has gone to Atlantic City for sev-

Along the Reading

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Simms, of Elkins Park, have Mrs. S. Crunden and Mrs. Wil-liams, of Scranton, Pa., as their guests for

Mrs. Edward Gillespie, of Spring avenue, Elkins Park, has her sister. Mrs. J. M. Bryan, of Boston, Mass., as her guest

Mrs. Charles Culin and Mr. Earl Ham-

mond, of Elkins Park, who are traveling through the West, are spending some time this week at Los Angeles, Cal., before start-

West Philadelphia

Mrs. John M. Coin, of 4515 Pine street, left on Saturday for a visit of some weeks

Mr. Charles Triller, of Company K. Tenth

Infantry, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who has been doing guard duty in the northern part of

New York, is spending a short furlough with his grandfather, Mr. Martin Triller, of

Mrs. Frederick A. Scheck, of Davis road

Shrieber, Mrs. Frederick Rees, Mrs. George Betz, Mrs. Edward Schaal, Mrs. Robert G. Moore and Mrs. Thomas Keebler.

North Philadelphia

Miss Margaret Wolfe gave a very attrac-

Recital

Mrs. Wayne De Long, of the De

some time this month.

ing on their trip home.

5107 Hazel avenue.

eral days.

pects as Seen by a Frenchman."

avenues, Germantown.

Runk before her marriage on April 14

during May.

The largest patriotic parade ever held in the Twenty-first Ward took place yesterday afternoon in connection with the flag presentation at the parochial school of the Church of St. John the Baptist, Managama, under the appropriate of the Fourth the Church of St. John the Baptist, Manayank, under the auspices of the Fourth Degree Assembly, Knights of Columbus; Holy Name Society and the School Association. In addition to these organizations, the parade included members of the parishes of St. John the Baptist, the Assumption of the Biosed Vision Mary, Holy Famishes of St. John the Baptist, the Assump-tion of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Holy Fam-ily and St. Josaphat, veterans of the Civil War and Sons of Veterans, numbering in all more than 5000. Mr. John J. Wall was chief marshal. The parade formed at 2:30 o'clock and the services followed at 4. Mr. P. W. Maxwell was master of ceremonies and Monsignor Eugene, Murphy presented the flag, which was received by Mr. Edward the flag, which was received by Mr. Edward A. Kennedy, Mr. Joseph P. Gaffney, chairman of the Finance Committee of Councils. was the orator of the occasion.

Roxborough

The King's Daughters of the Fourth Reformed Church gave a musical and literary entertainment at their social meeting in the chapel Friday night. An interesting and novel feature was the "traveling basket," originated by Miss Annie Collins. Mrs William J. Beatty is president of the asso ciation; Mrs. Isaial, Schoffeld, vice president; Mrs. Francis Ehly, secretary, and Misa Fannie Norbury, treasurer

Miss Rena B. Horrocks gave a novelty party on Saturday evening at her home, Clover Nook Farm, Manatawna avenue, Upper Roxborougt. Her guests included Miss Margaret Neely, Miss Mildred Beaver, Miss Grace Heller, Miss Anna Roshon, Miss Roxborougt. Minerva Webster, Miss Esther Jolly, Miss Jennie Stewart, Miss Ethel Lins, Miss Beatrice Beaver, Miss Ray List, Miss Beatrice Beaver, Miss Ray List, Miss Young, Miss Mary Halleck, Miss Martha Horrocks, Mr. and Mrs. John Horrocks, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, Mr. LeRoy Beaver, Mr. Charles Robinson, Mr. Joseph Ulmer, Mr. James White, Mr. James Pickle, Mr. Wilson Rambo, Mr. Thomas Brown, Mr. Wilson Briggs and Mr. Halph Horrocks,

Weddings

PASTOR-STERN

The marriage of Miss Eva Stern, of New York, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. Stern, of London, England, to Mr. James Pastor was solemnized last evening at the future home of the bridegroom and bride, 2950 West Lehigh avenue. The Rev. M. Jatz, of New York, performed the ceremony, which was followed by a reception. mony, which was followed by a reception. Mr. and Mrs. Pastor left for Washington, D. C., and later will visit the bridegroom's brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Louis Paster, at Banger, Me. They will be

PASS-DU GAN

An interesting wedding of Saturday was that of Miss Anna Hook Du Gan, daughter of Mrs. Ira Do Gan, of 4156 Manayunk avenue, Roxborough, and Mr. William N. Wilmerton Pass, which took place at 4 o'clock at the home of the bride's mother, ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Orlando Stewart, former pastor of the one with the two families attending. mediately after the service Mr. and Mrs. Pass left for a trip through the northern States and will be at home after June 1 at

McLAREN-BOWEN

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Louelia A. Bowen, daughter of Mr. Mrs. Charles Francis Bochman, of 2048 Locust street, is spending several days in and Mrs. Charles Bowen, of 2620 North Eighteenth street, to Mr. John H. McLaren, of Tioga, on Thursday evening, April 19, at Mr. Joseph Bromley, of California, is visthe home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. iting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bromley, of West Cheiten and Wissahickon James G. Raymond, of the Palethorp Pres byterian Church, Second and Clearfield streets. Mr. Bowen gave his daughter in marriage and she was attended by Miss Clara Acuff as bridesmaid. Mr. Andrew Derkin was the bridegroom's best man. The service was followed by a reception. Upon grove, spent the week-end as the guests of Mrs. Cooper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Anderson, of West Stafford street, Germantheir return from a short southern trip Mr. and Mrs. McLaren will be at home at 712 West Allegheny avenue. Miss Florence Clark, of Lansdowne, will

LOUGHRAN-GOUDY

A pretty wedding took place on Saturmorning at 8 o'clock at the Church of Eighteenth and Stiles streets, M Melaide Goudy, daughter when Miss M of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Goudy, of 1531 North Bouvier street, became the bride of

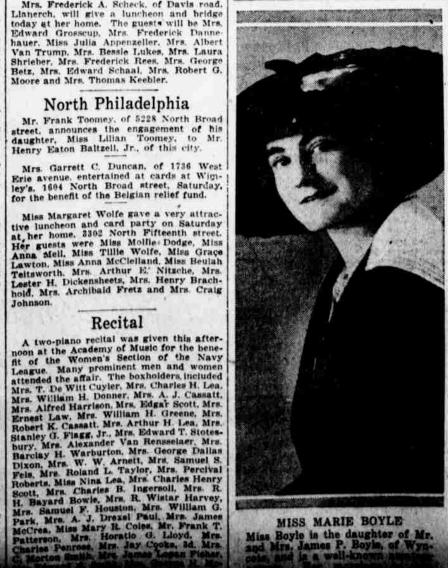
The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Joseph P. O'Reilly, S. J. Miss Goudy had Miss Anastasia Mahoney as maid of honor and Mr. Charles W. Doughty, Jr., was best man. A small reception followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Loughran left for a week's trip. They will live at 1531 North Bouvier street.

REILLY-O'DONNELL

The marriage of Miss Margaret O'Don-nell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Don-nell, to Mr. James J. Reilly took place at 4 o'clock last Wednesday at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Fifty-rixth street and Chester avenue. Miss Annie McLaughlin acted as maid of honor and Mr. William Reiliy was his brother's best man. Mr. and Mrs. Reilly left after the ceremony for a short wedding trip. They will be at home after Wednesday at 2222 Christian street

FORREST-GREENWOOD Miss Vernon Greenwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Douglas, of Lansdowne, was married to Mr. Franklin Britton For-rest at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon in the hurch of St. John the Evangelist, in Lansdowne, by the Rev. Creswell McBee, i presence of the immediate families of the bride and bridegroom. Mr. and Mrs. For-rest will live in Jamestown, N. Y., where Mr. Forrest, whose home has been in Lansdowne,

has recently engaged in business



MISS MARIE BOYLE

CONTRABAND

By RANDALL PARRISH

CAPTAIN RICHARD HOLLIS, of the Alias Line, who retired from service when his father, owner of the company, died and left him a small fortune one of a number of guests on board the yacht Esmeralda, owned by Carrington, copper king and millionaire, of New York.

VERA is a young woman of nineteen, who has bribed a petry officer of the yacht to secret her on board. The yachting party is absolutely stag because Carrington has a business scheme in mind. He wants to corner the copper market because of the fireat War. Hollis discovers Vera one night, but promises to keep searcey until the craft is one day out to sea, when the sirf is to disclose her identity to Carrington.

FERGUS McCANN, a millionaire, slightly known to Hollis, is another guest.

The accound night out a tramp steamer wrocks the yacht. All but Hollis. Vera and McCann are saved and picked up by the loat. Hollis forces McCann to belp liberate the girl locked in a staterorm. The three then escape in the light dory trailing from the etern of the yacht.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued

CREPT forward, scarcely jarring the frat craft, and was beyond the jury mast before the fellow had aroused sufficiently from his knife play even to note my ap-He stared at me insolently, leaving the keen blade trembling in the plank. No doubt he had expected some such call, and had decided on his course of action. The expression of his face—defiant, sheering—as he stared back scowling into my eyes, told me instantly what he proposed He was armed; he would show me

who was to give orders.

"McCann." I began, wasting no time in preliminaries. lifting myself on one knee and facing him, "the young lady says you took advantage of my being sound asleep to help yourself to biscuits, is that so?

"Well, what if I did? I was hungry."

"So am I; so no doubt is the lady, for the matter of that. Hunger is no justification for stealing. You were not starving : you received exactly the same share we did. More than that, I have assumed command of this boat because I am the only ne on board knowing the ways of the sea. I told you plainly what you were to do, and propose to enforce my orders. Not another ite will be given you today or tomorrow."
"Is that so?" he drawled, a wicked smile revealing his teeth. "You must think you are dealing with a foremast hand. It takes samething besides threats to run me. Mr.

"Threats are not my stock in trade; whatever lesson you are due for you are liable to get. Understand this clearly, for I shall not repeat it, you obey my orders or take

the consequences." him back on to the thwart none too gently. His face was red with passion, his eyes malevolent.

"Damn you! take your hands off me!" he narled. "No blustering sea bully is going to make me jump at the crook of his finger You touch me again and I'll show you who I am, you big brute. Me take orders from Why, hell, I've got more money in New York than you ever saw." "If you owned the Bank of England it

would mean nothing to me. You will do what I say or I'll make you." "You will? how?" "No matter how; I've trained more men than you to obedience in my time, and always found a way."

"Huh! the bucko-mate business, hey?" he "Well, just try that on me, if you sneered. think it safe. I'll show you"-His hand darted back toward his hip poc-

ket, but I was looking for the movement and ready. His fingers had barely gripped the butt of his weapon when my clinched fist crashed into his face I have struck harder blows, for I was

not poised to put my whole weight behind it. yet the man went over as though floored by an ax, and lay huddled in the bows quivering like a jelly fish. I jerked the revolver from the grip of his hand, dropped it into my pocket, wrenched the open knife from the wood in which it stuck and closed the "Get up now, you fool," I ordered sharply,

"Oh, yes, you will," and I gripped him the collar and lifted him roughly to will," and I gripped him by "That is likely to be the last time you will ever attempt to pull a gun on me. Make another movement, McCann, and I'll throw you overboard. Now listen: You are no Wall street broker at present; you are rely a foremast hand, and I'm your master. You better get that idea into your head right away. You take your orders from me and you jump when I speak or I shall take pleasure in breaking every bone in your body. Do you understand that?

I doubt if he could see out of one eye, but the other exhibited a terror almos

"Say sir, when you speak to me."

"Yes-yes, sir."
"You'll keep to this end of the boat hereafter; whether I am asleep or awake, you stay forward of the jury mast."

WE SIGHT A TRAMP

THE one blow, coupled with the loss of This weapons, had so completely cowed the fellow that I scarcely gave him another thought. He had been bully all his life, protected by wealth and position, but had sense enough to realize that these things did not count for very much alone with me in an open boat at sea. No doubt he would hate me and plan revenge, but for the present, at least, there would be little opportunity for those plans to assume defi-nite form. Once safely ashore, and amid nite form. Once safely ashore, and amid his own kind, he would scheme to crush me; but until then I could ignore his very existence, except to enforce my orders. I crept back to the stern and took the steering oar, the girl's eyes meeting mine ques-

"I could not see all that occurred, because of the sail." she said. "You disarmed the man?"

"Yes. I have his revolver in my pocket, and the knife also. He will make no more trouble; the fellow is an arrant coward, but no less dangerous on that account. Come, we will divide a biscuit between us,

and then it will be your turn to lie down."
"But doesn't McCann have any?" "He has had more than his share althat's all. I imagine the way his head feels. he has forgotten all about being hungry." "You had to strike him?"

"Slightly; a mere tap of sea discipline," and I glanced at my knuckles. "He was armed, you know, and I could take no chances. There is no harm done. Come; are you not tired enough to rest?"

She gianced up into my face.
"You will call me at midnight, if I fall "If I feel worn out then, and the sea keeps as it is, or no worse. There, take my coat for a pillow. No, really I shall not need it; this is an ideal summer night. Did

you ever see the sky more glorious with "They only make it appear more lonely, and fearful," she said thoughtfully. "I never realized before the awful immensity

of this vast ocean. Why, do you know, I thought of it as covered with ships, yet we have floated all night and all day long, without glimpse of either smoke or sall; nothing to stare at, hour after hour, but sea and sky." "We are out of the track of ships."

"But do you still believe we will find

"I have every faith in the world," I an "I have every faith in the world." I answered heartily, determined to conceal my doubts. "If the weather holds pleasant we should be far enough south by morning to be in the North Atlantic lane between New York and Liverpool. We are fully fifty miles now from where the Esmeraida went down, and there must be ships aplenty in these waters. Of course, I can only guess at our position, but I know within a few miles of where we are. Lie down and rest. Miss Vera; there is no sign of any storm brewing, and tomorrow you'll probably have the deck of a liner under your feet."

her head. She rested there motionless, her face shadowed by one arm, and very zoon her regular breathing convinced me she slept like a tired child. I looked at shadowy figure : then forward to where Mc-Cann hung silent in the bows. It was a dreary picture, that little cockleshell, tosaing up and down on the surges, the vast expanse of black, limitless water on eith hand, and overhead the infinite spaces, decked with glittering stars. It seemed as though some spectral land clutched at my throat as I stared about, the drear desolation gripping me like a delirium of fever What if we should not overhaul a ship? what if some evil fate would permit of our floating on unseen? It was all guesswork where we were; we might be leagues yet from familiar waters, for I had no guide except sun and stars, and a vague memory our position the noon before the yacht sank And there were few eatable hiscuit left, and barely a cupful of tepid water, The thought of what the end might be he silence and gloom-I could picture those final hours of despair, as we lay starved and helpless in the unguided boat the girl mercifully unconscious, perhaps, and Mc-Cann a gibbering idiot. My God! I must stop thinking! I must be a man for her sake; aye, and retain my self-control, so as do a man's work to the end.

wind strengthened, not blowing steadily, but in little puffs from the east I trimmed the makeshift of a sail as best I could, knowing it would be useless to arouse McCann for such a sailer's job, and headed our course to west of south, as closely as I could judge direction by the stars. An hour later we were bowling along at a fair rate of speed, the little dingly laying down to it, the black water lapping her port gunwale, and a fine line of feath her port gunwale, and a fine line of foam stretching astern. She was a crank craft to control with a heavy steering car, and J had small faith in the lashings of my improvised mast, which might go by the board at any minute. The action and the anxiety were the very tonic I needed, however, and my mind cleared with the struggle.

At midnight the wind was at its height, and I did not call the girl, as I dared not trust her to steer the craft through such rough water. She slept undisturbed, not even changing her position, a mere dim out line at my feet. Forward McCann had stowed himself away beyond the how thwart, and I could see nothing of him inder the bight of the sail. I was the only one awake in the leaping boat, fighting its desperate way through the black water, under the dull gleam of the stars. With straining eyes I held on, forgetful of all else except duty, thrilled and exhibarated by this life and death struggle with the sea. Occasionally a siapping wave showered m bucket of water amidship, yet all in all the laboring dinghy proved herself a fair sea boat, and I held on grimly, driving her through the smother until the dawn gave

me view across the gray expanse.

McCann being first aroused, crept out of his hole and seated himself where he could stare back at me. One eye was completely closed and encircled with a black ring, and after a minute, he began to bathe the brulse, dipping up water from overside with one hand. He did not speak, nor did I offer to address him. He had proved such a despicable poltroon that my desire as far as possible was to avoid all possible contact. The sun had begun to show above the horizon before the girl finally awoke and sat up in the bottom of the boat, staring about her with wide-open eyes, as though startled by the change in the aspect of the sea. Finally she lifted herself to the nearest thwart and greetes me reproach-

"You have let me sleep all night, and lying on your coat. Why, you are wet through." "Nothing but a dash of salt spray; the

sun will dry me out in an hour," I ex-plained. "There was no reason why I should disturb you. Miss Vera, for the sea has been running too high to permit of your handling the boat."
"But you must be tired nearly to death."

"Far from it, and we are to be blessed with another day of sunshine. Perhaps by afternoon the sea will have gone down and

My explanation did not satisfy her: I could read that in the expression of her face, but she made no further protest. "There have been no ships-nothing has

"There have been no snips—nothing has happened during the nisht?"
"Not so much as a shadow to arouse suspicion; but I hope much from these hours of daylight."

"You believe we are now in the track of any ocean steamers?" "To the best of my judgment we are close to the lane of inward-bound liners.

Of course, it is mostly guess work, but I have a sailor's instinct."

She drew out the biscuits from the locker, broke one in two, and handed the half to me. Still elinging to the bag, her glance fell upon the slouching figure of McCann in the bow, and then her eyes sought my

face questioningly.
"You are not going to offer him any?"
"He deserves none; he has already had more than both of us together. How many

"Seven fit to eat. But----" she hesitated. yet went on bravely enough, "please, he is not accustomed to being deprived of food and is really suffering. Let him have my share, for I am not at all hungry-truly

"I shall insist on your eating," I said almost sternly. "Your share is little enough to sustain life. If it comes to a choice between saving you and that miserable thing yonder, my course is taken. However, I grant your request now, aithough I doubt if he shows even gratitude. McCann!"

He lifted his head and stared aft, but thout changing attitude.
"Here is your ration. You do not de-

ON DEPOCE OF HEALTH AND REPORTED FOR HOLD HOLD HOLD HOLD HEALTH AND HEALTH AND REPORTED HER

GERALDINE FARRAR

PRESENTED BY JESSE L. LASKY IN CECIL DE MILLE'S CINEMA MASTERPIECE JOAN THE WOMAN" LIMITED ENGAGEMENT—SEE IT THIS WEEK!

CHESTNUT ST. OPERA HOUSE

catch it now."

He picked the half biscuit up from the bottom of the boat, where it fell at his feet, and began nibbling at it, like a famished dog. There was no sign of thankfulness in his action, and he continued to glare at us with now are a now in sullen insolence. with one eye open in sullen insolence. Anger overcame the small measure of sympathy I felt for the fellow.

"You see, Misa Vera." I said bitterly, The is too much of a brute to even appreciate your kindness. The fool even imagines I am afraid of him, and do not dare enforce my orders. There is only one way to handle his kind."

"Yet I am not sorry, Mr. Hollis," she answered softly. "I could not bear to think of him sitting there all day with nothing to eat." Because I do not like the man, is no reason why I should wish to see him suffer.

not altogether distinct in my memory. I was weary and sleepy, yet dared not desert the steering oar, for the sea ran strong, and the wind struck us in sharp gusts. The shining water, sparkling under the sun's rays blinded my eyes, and altogether I was in no mood for assuming a cheerfulness of demeanor I was far from feeling. Yet I dare not confess the truth and add to the demonstrate of the side beside me a the despondency of the girl beside me dipped by without reward, began to droop perceptibly, and ply me with questions I found hard to answer. We talked little, for our stock of common-

ace was completely exhausted, and our ninds centered only upon one thing—the possibility of rescue. Indeed, her palpable efforts at cheerfulness burt me more than her silence, they were so plainly assumed, and, when she glanced up at me, I could perceive the lines of hopelessness in her ace and the pleading of her eyes. was no coward in her nature, no shrinking never had I been companion with a braver oul, yet she already realized fully th desperation of our situation, and no words of mine brought comfort or lasting confi-McCann remained like one stupe fied; never changing his posture. He had turned his back upon us and faced forward. but whether to keep watch or doze I could not determine, for his body was slouched fown into utter shapelessness.

The sun blazed down upon us out of a ear sky, glistening along the foam of racing waves, but as noon approached the southern sky became misty, the clouds inreasing in density until we could see only a few hundred yards beyond our bow. I was not a storm cloud, and brought with i no fear of disaster, but completely blotted out the horizon and gave a dark, suller gloom to the surrounding waters. I had permitted the boat's head to fall off and a sail flapping against the mast, we ros and fell on the giant surges.
It must have been 3 o'clock when Mc

ann suddenly gave vent to a startled roar draightening to his knees and pointing draight ahead into the smother. I stared, but saw nothing except the grotesque forms assumed by the whirling mist, but Vera caned out over the side, shading her eyes, "What is it?" I asked sharply. eport, man!

"A ship yonder!" he shouted, but with out turning his head. "I saw it plainly enough, but it has gone now," "I see it. Mr. Hollis!" the girl cried ex-tedly. "Right out there through that lane of mist-it's a big steamer!"

"Straight ahead?"
"Just a little this way—there! you can ee her now !"

I did, a mere glimpse, instantly obscured but visible again a moment later. The for seemed to drift apart, leaving a broad lane and in the very center appeared the steamer ooking a mammoth to our eyes and already so close that my first impulse was to hail. But before I could put this into execution McCann was on his feet, gesticuating wildly.
"Now, damn you." he shouted, "put us on

board there and I'll show you who I am. You brute, I dare you to put us on board." "Sit down!" I ordered. "Now, keep still and stand by with that rope. I'll put you aboard all right, but until I do you will obey what I say or go into the water." (CONTINUED TOMORROW)



AND THE NEW ORIENTAL PAGEANT ALADDIN THE WONDERFUL LAMP

1400 PERSONS, 480 PERFORMERS, A GREAT ENSEMBLE OF NEW SENSATIONS FROM EUROPE 89 CARS OF WORLD WONDERS 108 CAGE ZOO. 41 ELEPHANTS PARADE ATIO AM PRECEDING FIRST PERFORMANCE ONE 50 CENT TICKET ADMITS TO ALL CHILDREN UNDER 12 YEARS HALF PRICE

Downtown ticket conce at Gimbers.
Same prices as charged on show grounds.

"Religious Liberty in Réssia." by Ew William Petler, First Baptist Churn Seventeenth and Sansom streets. Prec. Reception to Elisha Lee, general mager of the Pennsylvania Raliroad, P. R. Y. M. C. A., Porty-first and West minster avenue, 8 o'clock. Free. Jewish Community Center gives concentrated the property of the pr

Choral Union concert, Academy of M o'clock. Admission charge, Meeting of Frankford Business Men, rankford avenue, 8 o'clock. Free. Frankford avenue, 8 o'clock. Pres.

Rush Hospital, benefit ball, Rittenher
Hotel, 9 o'clock. Admission charge.

Reception for new members, Bible class Business Women's Christian Leagus, 118 Walnut street. Free, "Athlette Night," City Business Club,

Three one-act plays and dance, Cavour Club, White's Auditorium, 8 p. m. Admission charge.
South Philadelphia Business Men's Association, Broad and Federal streets, 8 p. m.

Engineers' Club. Meeting for Junior members. 1317 Spruce street.
Lecture, "The Boy Himself," the Rev.
Samuel S. Durry, New Century Drawing
Room, 124 South Twelfth street, 8:15 p. m.

Labor leaders to discuss war in office of M. M. Dodolsky, 26 South Fifteenth street.

Lecture at the Academy of Natural Sciences, Nineteenth and Race streets, on "Journeys of a Zoologist in the Mountains of the Mexican Border," 8 o'clock.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC TUESDAY EVG., APRIL 24 Ireland's Easter

BERT GAEL and a Selected Company

Tickets, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1 On Sale at IRISH AMERICAN CLUB 726 Spruce Street

Special Anniversary Week Program Overture: "National Emblem" (Bagley).

Stanley Concert Orchestra.

Paramount Froffers

MARGUERITE CLARK in "THE VALENTINE GIRL

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M., 10c, 20c WILLIAM FOX

VALESKA SURATT "SHE"

Adapted From Sir Rider Haggard's Universally Famous Novel ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 1978
10:15 A.M., 12. 2, 3:42.
WM. S. HART in First Showing
THE DESERT MANP Attraction Mrs. Vernon Castle

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH The People Against John Doe" VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH N. TO 11.15 P. M. Seiznick-Picture—Herbert Brenon Presents FLORENCE REED IN THE ETERNAL SIN

Added-First Showing-Keystone Comedy, "HER PAME AND SHAME" GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER STS.

10c. 15c. 25c. 25c.

11 A. M. to 11 P. M. JUNIOR FOLLIES OF 1917" BOBBY HEATH & CO. AND OTHERS

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60TH Daily, 2:30; Evgs., 7 and Willard's Temple of Music BROADWAY BROAD AND SNYDER

"MY HONOLULU GIRL"
STUART HOLMES IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC-Wed. Evg. April 25. SHACKLETON

Thrilling Adventures in Antarctic Seats Soc. 2; Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut St. Knickerbocker Mats. Tues.. 25c STOCK CO. Girl OF Golden West

BROAD—Tonight at | Matiness Wed. & Set in "THE COUNTRY COUSIN" 500 to \$1500 at Popular Wednesday Matines.

FORREST Matthess Wed & Sat., 2:18, Kiaw & Erlanger's Supreme Musical Comedy Sucress MISS SPRINGTIME

50c to \$1.50 at Popular Wednesday Mating GARRICK—Last 6 Evgs. Matiness FAIR and WARMER

with JANET BEECHER 50c to \$1.50 at Popular Wednesday Matt Keith's FISHER & CO. SAM & KITTY MORTON DAISY JEAN: JOHN OTHERS.

MRS. VERNON CASTLE In "PATRIA." ORPHEUM Germant's & Chelten "COME BACK TO ERIN"

Walnut Mats. Tues., Thurs., 23c. I Sat. Mats., 25c. 50c. 75c. LAST "PEG O' MY HEAR

LYRIC TONIGHT AT A:15.

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