JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Large Affair to Be Held in Bryn Mawr Park on May 9 for Hospital's Social Service Work. Another Disastrous Tale

WELL, my dears, they are going to have another "shindig" out at Bryn Mawr Park this year, for the benefit of the social service department of the Bryn Mawr Hospital. You remember the affair held two years ago, in which the congregations from all the various denominations about Bryn Mawr and along the Main Line generally took part. Well, it is going to be on the same order as that affair, which was certainly a great success. The same site will be available and the date chosen is Wednesday, May 9.

At the first affair $12,000 was realized in the one day given over to the fete, and Mrs. William R. Philler, whose able chairmanship won such plaudits then, will again be in charge of the whole thing.

The Bryn Mawr Social Service Committee, which has the hearty co-operation of all the churches, civic associations and neighborhood leagues, originated the festival and the plans are enormous. Everything under the sun will be for sale, so I advise you all to come as soon as the gates open at 11 o'clock in the forenoon and remain until 10 when the festivities will close. There are to be articles of every kind and description, and amusements alike for old and young and the "middle-aged" bears, too, for that matter.

It is rather interesting to me and it may, perhaps, be to you, who are not any more familiar than I was with the work done by the Bryn Mawr Social Service Committee to learn something of what this organization has been and is doing.

It was started four years ago by a comparatively small body of women, in connection with the Bryn Mawr Hospital. So large has the scope of the work grown, it has been necessary to employ two professional social service workers, who are kept at work at all times looking after the needs of those who go to the hospital and following up these cases after they are dismissed to their homes.

These workers also intelligently investigate the home conditions of the patients and refer their records to the Social Service Committee for material and in many instances, personal assistance. The committee itself is in constant touch with the doctors in the hospital and is represented by one of the board of trustees as chairman.

Among the women who are taking an active part in the fete of May 9 are Mrs. Harry Baily, Mrs. Percy Simpson, Mrs. Howard Pew, Mrs. N. P. Toulmin, Mrs. Allen Dailey, Miss Rawle, Mrs. E. F. Royer, Mrs. John Fine, Mrs. A. J. Kelly, Mrs. James Oakford, the Misses Trasel, Mrs. Arthur Baugh, Mrs. Robert Lesley, Mrs. Burrows Sloan, Miss Ethel Pew, Miss Margaret Pierce, Mrs. Howard Eisenbrey, Mrs. Morris Clothier, Mrs. George Lamb, Jr., Mrs. Matthew Randall, Mrs. Thomas Branson, Mrs. Le Boiteaux, Mrs. James D. Winsor, Jr., Mrs. Charles Sinneckson, Mrs. Isaac Clothier, Jr., Miss Helen Fleck, Mrs. Charles McIlvaine, Mrs. Edgar Howard, Mrs. Thomas Ashton, Mrs. Randolph Justice, Mrs. A. O. Lawrence, Mrs. Henry Robb, Mrs. Phineas Prouty, Mrs. Walter Chrystie, Mrs. George MacLeod, Mrs. Howard Cloud, Mrs. Lewis Johnson, Mrs. Charles Baily, Mrs. Howard Clark, Mrs. Mitchell Hastings, Mrs. J. Dellin, Mrs. Clarence Fairies, Mrs. Arthur Emmett, Mrs Roy Clark, Miss Louise Rawle, Miss Maragret Morris, Miss Anne Bowen, Mrs. Clifford Jones, Mrs. W. W. Cameron, Mrs. Harry Leedom, Mrs. Frank Mass, Mrs. William Ellis Scull, Mrs. Hubert Justice, Mrs. Ross Hamilton, Mrs. Stuard, Mrs. George Taylor, Miss Grace Roberts, Mrs Edgar Felton, Miss Florence Hall, Mrs. Edward Hartshorne, Mrs. Lawrence Wilson, Miss Sara Franklin, Mrs. Fayette Plumb, Mrs. George Robbins, Miss Amy Hartshorne, Miss Gertrude Ely, Mrs. Robert Strawbridge, Mrs. Arthur Smith, Mrs. Thomas Dando, Miss Virginia Garber, Mrs. Edward Le Boutillier, Mrs. Walter Pierson, Mrs. William Donner, Mrs. U. S. Ellis, Mrs. R. M. Elliot, Mrs. C. O. Headley, Mrs. Frank Miller, Mrs. John Kent Kane, Miss Mary Thayer, Miss Elizabeth Thayer, Miss Ethel Morris, Miss Alida Eisenbrey, Miss Mary Okie, Miss Margot Scull, Miss Randolph, Mrs. Henry Tatnall, Mrs. E. V. Dougherty, Mrs. Rayburn Clark Smith and Mrs. William Lieber.

I wonder if there will be room for the rest of us by the time all the women and their tables, to say nothing of the men who are to assist and have part take their places.

IT WAS not a bargain sale of dresses that caused all the trouble. No, indeed, each had gone to an exclusive shop and had purchased her frock, but, lo and behold! it happened thusly: Mrs. ——— was asked to take a table at a bridge which was given several days ago for charity. She, all enthusiasm, frankly asked one of her friends. Then other social duties, the Red Cross work and a week-end party crowded the affair out of her mind and she completely forgot to ask the other two women to play at her table.

Well, the day of the bridge party arrived, and thinking that she would go a little early and pick up two others, our friend donned her best frock and sallied forth. She found the other woman, her only guest, waiting for her, but mercy on us, when they took off their topcoats their frocks were identical, georgette crepe sleeves, beaded girdles all, they appeared like twins and, being convulsed with laughter but not wishing to be unnecessarily conspicuous in a huge room full of strange women, they decided to slip into a movie, where in the dim light they and their clothes would not be seen. Moral: Call up your friends before going to the same parties, ascertain the color of the frock chosen for that day and incidentally be sure you would rather play bridge than take in a movie before you ask your prescribed number of guests.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. John W. Converse, of Rosemont, has issued invitations for a luncheon on Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Jaeckel. Mrs. Jaeckel will be remembered as Miss Violet Ridgway, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Girvin, of Rosemont, gave a bridge party of three tables at their home last evening.

At the bridge which will be given today at the Rittenhouse by Mrs. Joseph M. Gazzam and Mrs. Isabel Northrup McHenry for the benefit of the Art Alliance Building Fund tables have been taken by Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury, Mrs. J. Louis Sterlinus, Mrs. George W. Boyd, Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, Mrs. J. F. Fahnestock, Mrs. Francis Dercum, Mrs. Robert D. Mrs. Sydney Thayer, Mrs. Charles Mrs. C. V. McLean, Miss

MRS. PETER FERGUSON

Mrs. Ferguson will be remembered as Miss Gertrude D. Long. Her marriage to Mr. Ferguson took place several weeks ago.

William Woodward Arnett, Mrs. Samuel Price Wetherill and Mrs. W. W. Porter. After the bridge Kinset Terrin, a French actor of the Theatres Francais in New York, will recite some French war poems. French laces and blouses will be sold and the money sent to help the tubercular soldiers in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton Downs, Jr., whose marriage took place during Easter week, will entertain tonight at dinner at Fordhooke Farms, Three Tuns, where they are visiting Mr. Downs's mother. Mrs. Downs, Jr., was Miss Alice Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thayer, whose marriage took place a fortnight ago, have gone to Asheville, N. C. Miss Thayer was Miss Aimee Hutchinson before her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Morice, of St. Martins lane, Chestnut Hill, will entertain at dinner tomorrow night.

Mr. John H. Carr, president of the Orpheus Club, announces that the final rehearsal, scheduled to be held at the clubrooms tonight, to which associate members had been invited, will be omitted.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen Smedley announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Marian Smedley, to Mr. John Wesley Sheetz, Jr., on Tuesday, April 24, in this city.

Miss Eleanor E. Carr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Wentworth Carr, of Overbrook, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Brogard Okie, of Lost Cabin, Wyo.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Richards, of 7825 St. Martins lane, St. Martins, will leave in a fortnight for New York, where they will make their home permanently.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan Howard-Smith, whose marriage took place last Saturday, have gone to Hot Springs on their honeymoon. Mr. and Mrs. Howard-Smith will live at the Wissahickon Apartments on their return.

Mr. and Mrs. George Flavell, of Wayne avenue, will give a small dance this evening in honor of Miss Grace Taussig and her bridal party. Miss Taussig's marriage to Mr. George Kenneth Flavell will take place tomorrow.

Miss Phoebe Carlile, of Greene street, Germantown, will entertain at bridge on Saturday of next week.

Cards have been issued for the opening day at the Germantown Cricket Club on Saturday, May 5, which will be marked by a club dinner, followed by the Governor's ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac K. Lippincott, of Woodstown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marian Dean Lippincott to Mr. Harry Haddon Schmidt, of this city.

A May Day fete will be held on the grounds of the Stevens School, 221 West Chelten avenue, Germantown, on May 4 at 4 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Boniske, of Cordele, Ga., announce the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Symme L. Boniske, to Mr. Harry Fox, of this city. A reception will shortly be given in their honor.

Germantown

A play entitled "The Pink Domino," to be followed by a dance, will be given at the Little Theatre this evening by members of the senior class of the Girls' High School in Germantown. Those in the cast are Miss Margaret Van Horn, Miss Anna Hall, Miss Ruth Chambers, Mr. Thomas Savage, Mr. Ralph Blair, Mr. Henry C. Geiger. The play will be staged by Miss Lulu M. Holden and Mr. Joseph C. Fox. On the evening of May 5 this same cast will repeat this performance and will also give "The Far-away Princess," with additions to the cast, in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, half the proceeds of which will be given to the newly founded Young People's War Relief Society in Germantown, whose headquarters are at 6128 Germantown avenue, of which Miss Mary S. Holmes is the senior president and Miss Mabel Thackara the junior president.

Roxborough

Miss Sophia Lackey entertained last evening at her home, 4541 Manayunk avenue. Her guests, who are members of her 500 club, included Mrs. William Haeberlein, Mrs. Howard Schweitzer, Miss Marian Townsend, Mrs. Richard Farrand, Mrs. Carroll Thompson, Miss Elsie Leonard, Miss Ellen Waldeck, Miss Mabel Miltenberger, Miss Rebecca Leonard and Miss Ethel Lee.

The Breck School, Ridge avenue and Crawford street, Falls of Schuylkill, will hold its first reception for parents tonight in the school building, preceded by an exhibition of the work of the pupils. Mr. William H. Sowden, the supervising principal, will preside, and addresses will be made by Dr. John Garber, superintendent of schools; Dr. Holman White, district superintendent; Mr. Ernest Carwardine, editor of the local paper, the Weekly Forecast, and the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Seasholes, of the Falls Baptist Church. The opening prayer will be by the Rev. A. Percival Hodgson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the benediction by the Reverend Mr. [illegible], of the affair.

Presbyterian Church. There will be also choruses by the eighth grade pupils and athletic exercises.

West Philadelphia

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Laura Gibson, daughter of Mrs. Mary Stewart Gibson, of 255 South Forty-fifth street, to Dr. Robert Pierson Regester on Monday, May 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Walsh, Jr., last evening celebrated the first anniversary of their wedding with a reception at their home, 2315 West Fifth street. Included among the guests were Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Walsh, Sr., Vincent and Rayfield Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. J. Probst, Miss Florence Probst, Mr. and Mrs. Turner and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Garvin.

A series of dances which have been given in West Philadelphia during the winter will end with a dinner-dance at the Rittenhouse this evening.

Mrs. Heiswanger, of 4613 Spruce street, entertained at luncheon and cards today. Her guests were Mrs. Charles Wall, Mrs. Hiram Hirsh, Mrs. J. Harry Bowers, Mrs. Harry Artelt, Mrs. Alonzo Rosenberger, Mrs. William Ritter, Mrs. Frederick S. Halterman, Mrs. Rudolph Sosna, Mrs. Frederick Dannenhower, Mrs. A. Hartung, Mrs. Carl Lauber, Mrs. Louis Effinger, Mrs. Jacob Schreiber, Mrs. John Radcliffe and Mrs. Pauline Schmidt.

North Philadelphia

Miss Edna Marian Lindner, of 3233 North Park avenue, entertained last evening at her home. Miss Edith C. Clarke, Miss Mina Newlands, Miss Gertrude Hill, Miss Clara Abbott, Miss Marie C. Wiest, Miss Augusta Troutsetter, Miss Miriam M. Hume, Miss Virginia C. Hume and Mrs. Howard N. Abbott were the guests.

The Woman Suffrage party of the Twenty-third Legislative District will give a dance tomorrow evening in the assembly hall of the Nicetown Boys' Club. The patronesses include Mrs. George H. Wobensmith, leader of the district; Mrs. Robert Barlow, Mrs. Frank Barras, Mrs. C. Bruce Beers, Mrs. Alexis Boerick, Mrs. William Drayton, Jr., Mrs. Percy C. Feger, Mrs. William H. Glecker, Mrs. Albert L. Gould and Mrs. Z. Taylor Wobensmith.

Mrs. Caroline Callahan, of 2653 North Thirteenth street, entertained the members of her sewing club at luncheon yesterday at her home.

Mrs. Harry Rosenheim entertained at luncheon and cards on Wednesday. Her guests, who are members of her 500 club, included Mrs. Horace Kleinfelder, Mrs. Edward E. Davis, Mrs. John C. Allen, Jr., Mrs. Charles Zink, Mrs. Harry Haug, Mrs. Benjamin Foster, Mrs. Harry Rittenhouse, Mrs. William H. Whitcomb, Mrs. Frank Barras, Mrs. Schaeffer and Mrs. W. Squibb.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Folz gave a dinner-dance on Saturday night at their home on Allegheny avenue in honor of Miss Helen M. Nestor and Mr. Francis X. Kiely, who were married on Wednesday.

Weddings

BURLEIGH—STEWART

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Olive F. Stewart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Stewart, of Chr'stiana, Pa., to Mr. Harold K. Burleigh, of this city, on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, in St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, Tenth street above Chestnut, by the rector, the Rev. Dr. Carl Grammer. Immediately after the service Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh left for a trip to Buffalo and points west. They will be at home after June 1 at 1912 North Marvine street.

MILLER—BROWN

An interesting wedding took place Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Brown, 2040 North Twentieth street, when their daughter, Miss Helen A. Brown, was married to Mr. Walter E. Miller by the Rev. Dr. J. G. Bickerton, pastor of the Union Methodist Episcopal Church, Diamond and Woodstock streets. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended by her cousin, Miss Louise Hughes. Mr. Howard Miller was his brother's best man. The service was followed by a reception. Mr. and Mrs. Miller left for a trip through the Northeast, and will be at home after June 1 at 4829 North Tenth street, Logan.

KIELY—NESTOR

The marriage of Miss Helen M. Nestor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Nestor, of 639 North Seventeenth street, to Mr. Francis X. Kiely, of Germantown, was solemnized on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in the Cathedral, Eighteenth street above Race, with Rev. Joseph M. O'Hara officiating. Mr. Nestor gave his daughter in marriage and she was attended by Mrs. Joseph Folz as matron of honor. Mr. Joseph C. Kiely was his brother's best man. Upon their return from an extended honeymoon trip, Mr. and Mrs. Kiely will be at home at 5232 North Tenth street, Logan, after June 1.

GRANT—ROSENBERG

An attractive spring wedding was solemnized last evening in the chapel of the Alumni Building of the Keneseth Israel Temple when Miss Bessie F. Rosenberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin H. Rosenberg, of 1729 North Thirty-first street, was married to Mr. Bertram Grant. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, assisted by the Rev. Isaac Landman, and was followed by a reception. Mr. Rosenberg gave his daughter in marriage, and she was attended by her cousin, Miss Pauline Rosenberg, of Baltimore, Md. Mr. Grant had for best man Mr. Walter Mayer, of Salt Lake City, Utah, and for ushers Mr. Henry Rosenberg, of Baltimore, and Mr. Milton Mitchell. After a tour through the Western States Mr. Grant and his bride will live in Montana.

BRECHT—SCHOFIELD

A very pretty but quiet wedding took place on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock in St. Timothy's Protestant Episcopal Church, Roxborough, when Miss Ellen Johnson Schofield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schofield, of 620 East Leverington avenue, became the bride of Mr. Frederick Merrill Brecht, also of Roxborough. The rector, Rev. James Halsey, performed the ceremony. Mr. Schofield gave his daughter in marriage. Following the service a breakfast was held at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Brecht left on an extended southern trip, and will be at home after June 1 at 516 Arbutus street, Pelham.

Mrs. Wilson Sends Prize

It is a matter of interest to know that the first lady of the land has graciously donated the first prize to be given for the best costume to be worn at the "trade mark frolic and Maypole dance" which is to be given at the Hotel Adelphia by the Philadelphia Club of Advertising Women May 4.

This announcement was made Tuesday by Miss Nellie E. Quirk, chairman of the ways and means committee of the club, who has charge of the affair.

The gift arrived Tuesday morning, accompanied by a note from Mrs. Wilson signifying her keen interest and conveying her good wishes. The gift will not be made known until the prizes are awarded by the judges the evening of the dance.

The guests will appear in costumes representing nationally and locally advertised products, and as this event is being produced by advertising women, there will be many unique features as part of the program. The walls will be covered with posters.

There will be an elaborate Maypole dance, after which Miss Publicity will be crowned.

Miss Nellie E. Quirk, chairman of the committee, and her assistants, Miss Anna M. Kelley, Miss Sara L. Black, Miss M. Helen Campbell, Miss Clara Zillessen, Miss Mary O'Donnell, Miss Bertha P. Shaffer and Miss Mary Agnes Farna, are all working hard for the success of the affair.

GREAT AMERICANS

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Mr. I. Breedem Wright's home-bred bulldog, "Sickham Tiger," which beat Mr. Byam Fnny Price's imported chow, "Andsome 'Arry," for the championship at the garden.

CONTRABAND

A Romance of the North Atlantic

By RANDALL PARRISH

THE STORY THUS FAR

CAPTAIN RICHARD HOLLIS, of the Atlas Line, ship recently from service when his father, owner of the company, died and left him a small fortune, is one of a number of guests on board the yacht Emeralda, owned by Stephen Carrington, copper king and millionaire, of New York.

VERA is a young woman of nineteen, who has helped a party official of the line 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 Great War. Hollis discovers Vera one night, but promises to keep secret until the craft is one day out to sea, when the girl is to disclose her identity to Carrington.

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

The second night out a strange steamer wrecks the yacht. All but Hollis, Vera and McCann are saved, and perished on the boat. Hollis forces McCann to help him liberate the girl locked in a stateroom. The three men then escape in the tight dory trailing from the stern of the yacht.

The third night out the sight of a craft, the Indian Chief, of Philadelphia, which takes them on board, when it is learned that Hollis can navigate the boat. The Indian Chief is in a pitiable condition, having been wrecked in a storm. The vessel is loaded to the hatches with a cargo of munitions of war consigned to Humburg. The owner, a cripple, is on board but remains below through fear of the crew, which is on the point of mutiny. At the owner's urgent plea that a safe arrival of the cargo will mean his success or ruin, Hollis consults Vera as to his taking command.

CHAPTER XII—(Continued)

"DO YOU believe the Germans are right in this war—that you ought to aid them?"

"I cannot answer that," I answered honestly enough, "for I do not fully understand the conditions. To be perfectly frank, however, my sympathies are with England and France. In this case I am not considering either side, but the poor devil who owns this ship and cargo. What we carry on board here will not be a drop in the bucket, but its loss will spell ruin to him, and that is the thought which influences me."

"And I could not even dispatch a message—wireless?"

"The Indian Chief has no equipment. No, Miss Vera, we shall be absolutely lost to the world until we are either captured or safe in some German port. Even then it may prove extremely difficult to communicate with our friends. I would not deceive you—the project is both a desperate and a dangerous one."

The girl remained silent, her eyes lowered to the deck. I had said all possible, determined as I was not to influence her decision. As she did not speak or change her attitude, I arose and walked across the cabin to where I could look out forward. I hardly knew what I hoped her decision would be, for my sympathies were about equally divided between the desperate man sitting alone in the after cabin and this girl so unexpectedly called upon to meet this emergency. As to my own interests and inclinations, they were entirely blotted out.

"Mr. Hollis."

"Yes;" I turned and met her questioning eyes.

"I must decide this? You mean to leave it all to me?"

"There is no other way."

"But I do not know what to say. I thought at first I could answer yes, gladly. I am not afraid, not the least bit afraid; and if I could only get some word back to my people in New York that I am safe I would almost welcome the adventure. I am only a girl, you know, and I—I like such things. But they will worry horribly, for they have no knowledge of where I am. No one knows. I—I have simply disappeared, and papa will have detectives hunting for me and will have to tell mother. They will imagine all sorts of horrid things. Truly it—it doesn't seem as though I could remain here, and—and not even let them know that I am alive. And you say it may be weeks, or even months, before I could get a message to America."

"I am afraid so, Miss Vera; I wished you to understand the exact truth."

"Oh! I do not think that would be right—do you?"

"I thought you might feel that way, and so made no pledge before telling you the story. Of course, I knew nothing of how you were situated, or under what circumstances you had left home."

"I stole away unknown to any one; it was just a lark, a foolish joke. No one knows where I am."

"Your home then is in New York?"

"Yes; all my people live there." She bid her face in her hands. "They are probably wild about me by now. Oh! I cannot; it would too cruel. If I could only send them word!"

I touched the bent head gently with my hand.

"Do not worry," I said kindly. "We will give the scheme up entirely and head toward the nearest American port. Perhaps luck may favor us, and if we meet an American ship we can tranship you, and then take a chance, knowing that you are safely homeward bound."

"But I understand you to say that that would only increase your peril."

"It might and it might not. At least I will not consent to have you implicated in the affair any further than you are now. Your first duty is to your mother. I will not sacrifice you to help our friend yonder save his fortune. I'll give him my answer now."

I took a step aft, but paused suddenly, for the door of the owner's cabin opened, and he came limping forth, resting heavily on a cane, his white face clearly revealed in the glare of the overhead skylight. I stepped back beside the girl, who, aroused by my sudden movement, glanced quickly up and sa whim. Almost instantly she was upon her feet, hesitated an instant as though perplexed at the man's apppearance, then advanced and met him.

"Mr. Bascom," she explained, "can this indeed be you?"

"You speak my name certainly," he replied, but gazing into her face seemingly without recognition. Yet I do not recall—

"Oh, yes you do! Surely you must—she interrupted. "Why, you have changed more than I. Do you not remember the moonlight nights at Palm Beach? The fishing parties along the coast?"

"Vera?" he cried, a note of delight in his voice. "Of course I remember, but you have become a woman, the very last person in the world I expected to see. And so you are the lady we were fortunate enough to rescue. Mr. Hollis never even mentioned your name."

"There was no reason why I should," I said, "having no thought of your previous acquaintance. The young lady and I have just been discussing the situation."

"Wait, just a moment Mr. Hollis," she interrupted, her eyes still on Bascom's face. "This discovery changes everything. Mr. Bascom is an old friend."

"So I judge, but I do not intend to let that influence your decision."

"But it will, and does?" a certain impetuous appeal in her voice. "I did not understand before, as I do now. You are the owner, Mr. Bascom? This is your boat and cargo?"

"Yes, Vera; things have not gone very well with me of late, and my entire fortune is here," he answered, rather bitterly.

"I am sorry I had not heard. You have been terribly ill, from your looks, and are lame. It—it was that affair in New York, from which you never recovered?"

"I was in the hospital for months, and scarcely hoped to live. That was when my business went to smash."

"Father never told me; and your mother?"

"Is living in Philadelphia, but in rather straitened circumstances, and ill; my younger brother has been compelled to leave school and seek employment." He smiled weakly. "I had hoped this voyage would set us all on our feet again."

She released her hand from his grasp, and sank down once more into the chair, her glance leaving his face and seeking mine.

"Mr. Hollis," she said, almost defiantly, "it is my wish that the Indian Chief continue its voyage."

"But I cannot consent——"

"You left this decision to me. You said plainly that only my presence on board deterred you from accepting command. Well, I make that decision. My comfort, even the momentary fear which my family may feel over my strange disappearance, could never justify my refusal. I know this gentleman, and have met his mother; we were good friends. He shall not be ruined through any whim of a girl. Whatever may occur to us during the next few weeks, I shall not fail to do my part."

"You mean this?"

"I not only mean it; I urge you to go ahead, not considering me in the least."

"I cannot quite understand so sudden a change."

"Perhaps you do not understand women," she said, and smiled. "It is our privilege to change our minds without apparent reason. But in this case my reason is a worthy one." She paused, her manner changing. "Surely you recall who Mr. Bascom is?"

"Not in the remotest degree."

"But we spoke of him in the boat—Philip Bascom."

My eyes widened and I caught my breath.

"Good God! yes; now I recall the Tair. He is the man Fergus McCann shot in the hotel restaurant. That is the accident he speaks of. Why, this is strange enough to be fiction."

Bascom stood, leaning on his cane, looking at us, as though failing to comprehend what it was we were talking about. Possibly he did not catch our words clearly, for his white face appeared puzzled.

"You speak of me?" he asked, "of my difficulty with McCann?"

She looked up at him earnestly.

"Yes; it is very strange. You should know the truth. There were three of us who escaped together when the yacht sank; Mr. Hollis, myself and—Fergus McCann."

Bascom straightened, his lips pressed tight.

"He is here now; a guest on board my ship?"

"Yes; I do not know where—sleeping in one of the staterooms, probably. Mr. Hollis was compelled to strike him while we were in the boat, and his face was badly bruised. I have not seen him since I came over the side."

Bascom's expression was one of struggle, as he stared into our faces. It was difficult for him to find words; to even control his mind.

"This—this is a misfortune," he said finally. "I do not know how it will end. I have sought to avoid the man. Miss Vera, do you know the truth of that affair? not the newspaper story, but the facts?"

She shook her head.

"I only heard that the trouble occurred over Myra Bradley. McCann found you together, and shot you in a fit of jealous rage."

"So far the story was true; but I was not at the restaurant with Miss Bradley. I had never, but once before, even spoken to her. She called me to her table that evening, where she was dining alone, to question me regarding some mutual friends in Philadelphia. Our brief conversation was most commonplace. McCann shot me without warning; I did not even know he was near, until the woman screamed."

"But," I said, as he paused, "was there no trial? That was not the newspaper story."

"I know it," bitterly, "and I have only my word to give you. I could not defend myself, and no one else made any effort to do so. McCann had money, and influence; I was lying unconscious in a hospital. The girl was shipped off to Europe; a waiter swore that I drew a revolver, which he afterward picked up on the floor; the police exonerated McCann on the ground of self defense, and the case never came to trial."

I held out my hand.

"Having had some experience lately with McCann," I said heartily, "I am perfectly ready to accept your version. His being on board is awkward and unpleasant, but we must put up with it as best we can. Is this your thought, Mr. Bascom?"

He did not answer at once; not until she looked up questioningly.

"There is nothing else possible," he said at last, but as though the admission hurt. "My nature is not revengeful, although I certainly have no feeling of kindness toward this man. However, this is my ship, and he is my guest; as long as he remains on board, I shall treat him as I would any other under like circumstances."

"I knew you would say that," the girl exclaimed. "Now everything is all right, Mr. Hollis?"

"As nearly so as we can make it," I answered, assuming an ease I was far from feeling. "Your decision is that we continue the voyage—to Germany?"

"To wherever Mr. Bascom desires to go."

"Very well," I turned to the other. "And you appoint me captain, delegating to me full authority?"

"I do, with pleasure."

I held out my hand, surprised to note the strong grip of the slender, white fingers responding to my clasp.

"The matter is settled then; let the result prove what it may. It is already growing dusk; I will go on deck and assume command."

CHAPTER XIII

I Select My Officers

THE die was cast. However, the strange adventure might eventually end, whatever peril lurked ahead of it, it was now too late for regret. The full responsibility I had assumed almost overwhelmed me as I first emerged upon deck, but there came to me also a spirit of recklessness, which brought a laugh to my lips and a shrug to my shoulders. Why should I care? It was her choice, not mine; and, if she thought enough of that wreck of a man in the cabin below to make such sacrifice, the affair was of small moment to me, yet it was an odd chain of circumstances which had flung these people together here in mideean. A moment I lingered at the port rail, staring out into the smother of the coming dusk, wondering how it would all end, before I climbed the ladder to the poop deck.

The negro was at the wheel, while Masters stood aft gazing astern. He was not aware of my presence until I spoke sharply.

"Mr. Masters."

"Aye, aye, sir."

"I have agreed to take command of the vessel for the remainder of the voyage," I said quietly, "and would have a word with the crew."

"The remainder of the voyage, sir?"

"Yes, the vessel has suffered no serious damage and there are surely seamen on board able to serve as watch officers."

"The bosun is a good man, sir."

"What is his name?"

"Leayord."

"Very well, have all the men piped aft. I do not like the looks of the sky, or the sea, and we must get those decks cleared."

"All hands, sir?"

"Certainly, Mr. Masters. They have had rest enough, I imagine, the last few days. Now they are in for a spell of work."

MILLION FOR ORCHESTRA, WOMEN'S COMMITTEE SAYS

Workers for Organization Hear Encouraging Reports at Annual Meeting

The women's committees of the Philadelphia Orchestra held their annual meeting in the Acorn Club this morning, when more than ten women prominent in the musical and social circles of the city met to discuss the orchestra season which has just passed. Miss Frances A. Wister, president of the central committee, presided at the meeting and after Mrs. Charles W. Henry, recording secretary, had read the minutes of the last annual meeting presented a comprehensive report of the part which the committees have played in the success of the orchestra during the last season. After a review of the orchestra's concert activities, which included appearances in twelve States of the Union as well as the District of Columbia, Miss Wister dwelt at some length on the work of the women's committees in the formation of the orchestra's recently completed endowment fund, and stated that nothing less than $1,000,000 would satisfy the desires of those who have the orchestra's interests so closely at heart.

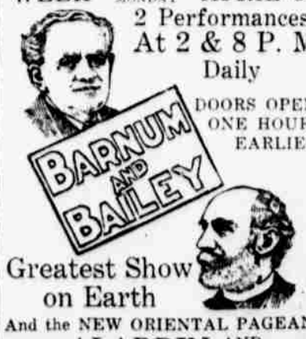
Mrs. William W. Arnett, the corresponding secretary of the committee, also read a report, in which she stated that the membership of the Women's Committee and its auxiliaries had increased by 312 members during the last season, so that the total membership now numbers 1825 women. After a financial report by Mrs. Alfred Reginald Allen, Mrs. Arnett reported the work done by the members of the committee in the formation of the fund, to which 415 women, members of the committee, had subscribed.

The report of the activities of the Germantown and Chestnut Hill committees was read by Mrs. W. Beaumont Whitney, acting for the president, the Countess of Santa Eulalia, who was unable to be present. Mrs. L. Howard Weatherly, president of the West Philadelphia committee, reported the completion of a fund for the purchase of a new stage setting for the orchestra, to be designed by Anton Albers, a Holland artist, under the supervision of Leopold G. Seyffert. Other reports were submitted by Mrs. John B. Bird, for Wilmington, Del.; by Mrs. Matthew H. Cryer, for Media, Chester and West Chester, and by Mrs. William A. Slaughter, for New Jersey.

Two Teachers Mourn Relatives

CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., April 27.—By a coincidence, two teachers of the faculty of Penn Hall are mourning the loss of relatives in a mysterious manner. The sister of Miss Elsie Merson, teacher of elocution, who was studying in Brussels, has disappeared and no trace of her has been found, despite a hard search. A brother of Miss Bettina Bonocore, teacher of French, disappeared on Good Friday in New York, where he lives, and has not been found.

19TH AND HUNTING PARK AVE.
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY APRIL 30
2 Performances At 2 & 8 P. M. Daily



DOORS OPEN ONE HOUR EARLIER

Greatest Show on Earth

And the NEW ORIENTAL PAGEANT
ALADDIN AND HIS 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 at 10 A. M. Preceding 1st Performance
One 50c Ticket Admits to All
CHILDREN UNDER 12 YEARS HALF PRICE
DOWNTOWN TICKET OFFICE AT GIMBEL'S

WHAT'S DOING TONIGHT

Dance, Laetus Club, Martel's Academy, 1719 North Broad street. Admission charge.

Lecture, "Whittie the Quaker Poet," New Century Drawing Rooms, 124 South Twelfth street, 8 o'clock. Admission charge.

Alumnae Association, Philadelphia Normal School, annual play, William Penn High School, Fifteenth and Wallace streets, 8:15 o'clock. Admission charge.

Spring Garden Institute closing exercises of the schools, Broad and Spring Garden streets, 8 o'clock. Invitation.

Lecture by Joseph Arthur, Robert Morris Club, 126 North Eighteenth street, 8 o'clock. Members.

Evans' Dental Institute, meeting to discuss war measures, Fortieth and Spruce streets. Members.

Joint session, American Nurses' Association, National League of Nursing Education and National Organization for Public Health Nursing. Academy of Music, Broad and Locust streets, 8:15 o'clock. Free.

Club night, City Club. Members.

Elizabeth F. Donato Recital in Scottish Rite Hall. Admission charge.

Closing exercises of the Spring Garden Institute, in the auditorium, Broad and Spring Garden streets. Free.

North Philadelphia Medical Association banquet at Rittenhouse Hotel, 7 o'clock. Members.

Treble Clef Concert in Horticultural Hall. Admission charge.

Special meeting, Philadelphia Lehigh Club, University Club, 8 o'clock. Members.

Play, "Florinda," by pupils of Gilbert School, Association Hall, Germantown. Benefit Red Cross.

The Stanley 11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
MARKET ABOVE 16TH
Special Anniversary Week Program
TODAY AND TOMORROW
1. Topical Review.
2. Educational: "America Is Ready"—Uncle Sam's Forces on Land and Sea.
3. Comedy.
4. Overture: "National Emblem" (Bagley), Stanley Concert Orchestra.
5. First Presentation
MARGUERITE CLARK
in "THE VALENTINE GIRL"

PALACE
1214 MARKET STREET
10 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M., 10c, 20c
LAST TWO DAYS
WILLIAM FOX
Presents First Showing of
VALESKA SURATT
In a Marvelous Picturization of
"SHE"
Adapted From Sir Rider Haggard's Universally Famous Novel

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH 10:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. 12, 2, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:45 P. M.
WM. S. HART in Fine Showing "THE DESERT MAN"
Added—Dittmar's "Living Book of Nature"

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Daily. 10c; Evenings, 15c.
EARLE WILLIAMS IN THE "HAWK"

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH 9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices 10c, 20c.
METRO Presents MABEL TALIAFERRO
in "A MAGDALENE OF THE HILLS"
Added—"HER NATURE DANCER"

CHESTNUT STREET OPERA HOUSE
Twice Daily 2:15, 8:15
GERALDINE FARRAR
as "JOAN OF ARC" in
"Joan the Woman"
ORCHESTRA OF 30
SPECIAL CHORUS
PRICES 25c, 50c, 75c
A FEW AT NIGHT $1.00

FORREST—EXTRA
MONSTER BENEFIT MATINEE Tues., May 1
IN AID OF THE
NEEDY FAMILIES of the Eddystone Disaster
HEADLINE FEATURES FROM THE LEADING THEATRES
Prices 50c to $2. Seats Now Selling.

B. F. Keith's THEATRE
SALLIE FISHER & CO.
SAM & KITTY MORTON
JOHN B. HYMER & CO.;
DAISY JEAN; HENRY B. TOOMER & CO.; FOUR AMARANTHS; OTHERS.
MRS. VERNON CASTLE in "PATRIA."

GLOBE Theatre MARKET & JUNIPER STS.
VAUDEVILLE—Continuous
50c, 15c, 25c, 35c
11 A. M. to 11 P. M.
"JUNIOR FOLLIES OF 1917"
BOBBY HEATH & CO. AND OTHERS

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