JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram" to Be Given by Amateurs From Main Line-Sale of Bedspreads. **Other Matters of Great Interest**

ONCE more, again, already yet, we are going to have "Mrs. Temple's Telegram." U which, as you know, is a farce in three acts by Frank Wyatt and William Morris and which is one of Tom McKean's favorite roles.

Incidentally, it is a mighty good play, that same "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," and always brings a large and enthusiastic audience: so I think it was a wise

choice on the part of the committee, For, of course, there is a committee! Who ever heard of a play without a committee? And once having the committee, it logically follows it has an object.

Ah! now you are getting to it, you say. In fact, I'm actually there, for the object is none other than for the benefit of the Main Line Branch No. 1 of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter of the American Red Cross.

The play will be given at the Broad Street Theatre on Monday evening at \$:15 o'clock, and it will be staged under the direction of that indefatigable man. Edward S. Grant. The committee of

the branch includes Mrs. Matthew Baird, Jr., Mrs. Bartol Brazier, Mrs. Herbert Clark, Mrs. Grenville Montgomery, Mrs. Thomas Newhall, Mrs. Richard E. Norton, Mrs. R. Meade Smith. Jr., Mr. Charlton Yarnall, and Mr. Thomas McKean, chairman.

The characters will be taken by Mr. Theodore Gravson, Mrs. Richard Norton, Miss McCawley, Mr. Matthew Baird,

Jr., Miss Grant, Mr. Howard Ritter, Mr. and Mr. McKean. I am told there are doubt not there will be a successful performance.

THERE will be an interesting sale of man and Mrs. Harry Wright. bedspreads at the home of Mrs. James William England, of St. Davids, this afternoon under the auspices of the Southern Industrial Educational Association. These spreads are made by the white inhabitants of the Appalachian Mountains and are perfectly wonderful. Some are crocheted of coarse twine and some are like the old-fashioned patchwork quilt. There is always a great demand for these articles. Tea will be

John Gribbel, Mrs. S. K. Mulford, Mrs. Luther Chase, Mrs. W. P. Headley, Mrs. J. H. Davis, Mrs. A. J. Rowland, Mrs. M. J. Tyler, Mrs. Robert Daniel, Mrs. Charles Walton and Mrs. W. W. Wilson.

road, Jenkintown, is chairman of the com-mittee in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Y. Clement, of Walnut street, Jenkintown, are occupying their new home on Old York road near Noble station.

The regular semiannual concert was given by the Jenkintown Choral Society last eve-ning at the Jenkintown Auditorium. The club was assisted by the Hahn String Quartet, of Philadelphia

The men's go'f team of the Old York Road Country Club entertained the men's team from Bucks County Country Club at lunch-eon Thursday afternoon in the clubhouse dining room.

Mrs. Walter G. Ells. of Elkins Park. will give a large luncheon and card party at the Old York Road Country Club today.

There will be a subscription dance given by a private card club of the Old York road section this evening in the Logan Drawing Rooms.

The club will be entertained fomorrow afternoon at the home of Miss Caroline Osborne, 608 Washington Jane, Jenkintown.

West Philadelphia

Miss Laura Gibson, whose marriage to Dr. Robert Pierson Regester will take place quietly on Monday at the home of her mother. Mrs. M. S. Gibson, 255 South Forty-fifth street, will be attended by Miss Einzabeth A. Blythe as maid of honor, and her brideamaids will be Miss Marguerite Stewart Graham. Miss Blanche Regreter, Miss Florence McConaghy and Miss Florence Wigglesworth Mr. Henry Earle Scott will act as best

Mrs. Joseph D. Williams, of the Hamil-ton Court Apartments, entertained, with Mrs. Harry Reese, at the Philadelphia Country Club on Wednesday at luncheon and bridge for sixty guests.

Miss Dorothy Blanche Rose, of Eliza-beth, is visiting her cousin. Miss Eleanor Doxter Morse, of Forty-fifth and Spruce streets. She will be maid of honor at the wedding of Miss Morse and Mr. Archibald filtehrist Snarks, which will take place on Nam 26

South Philadelphia Mr. and Mrs. John Freeman, of 2113 Reed

street, will leave shortly to spend several weeks at the Delaware Water Gap. A surprise party was given on Tuesday

evening to Mr. John Magee, at his residence 2318 South Twentieth street. Mr. and Mrs. William Graham, of 2302 South Twentieth street, have gone to Cape May for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Moore, of 2517 South Colorado street, will open their cot-tage at 112 South Vermont avenue, Atlantic City, tomorrow.

North Philadelphia

The marriage of Miss Katherine Schlittle daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schlittler, of 2410 North Twenty-ninth street, to Dr. Edwin W. Bray will take place on Tuesday. May 15, at the home of the bride's parents. The bride will be attended by her sister. Miss Anna K. Schlitter, and the bride groom by his brother. Mr. Harry Fletcher The at-home cards are for after Bray May 25, at 3450 North Twenty-third street

The first annual play and dance given in aid of the Nicetown Boys' Club. Hunt-ing Park avenue and Clarissa street, will take place tonight at Lu Lu Temple, Spring Garden and Broad streets. "Fascinating Fanden and Broad streets. Fascinating Fanny Brown, will be presented by mem-bers of the Play and Players Club of Phila-delphia, and will be followed by dancing. The patrons and patronesses include Mr. and

Mrs. Harry Gear, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Feger, Mr, and Mrs. E. H. Thomas, Mr, and Mrs. Robert Brown, Mr. and Mrs. William Flint, Mr, and Mrs. William Goleher, Mr. and Mrs Robert Vickhart, Dr. and Mrs. R. Edward F. Millington and Miss Marie Thomas.

Mr. Charles A. Palmer, of Queen Lane, has gone to Mount Vernon, Va. to visit his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. Lyman Evans.

wedding of Miss Hortense B. Greenwald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Greenwald, of 1205 Wyoming avenue, and

honor, and Miss Claire Greenwald and Miss Harriet Jaffey, bridesmaids.

CONSIDERATE YOUNGSTER



"Willie Thomas, does your mother know you are learning to smoke?" "Naw; I want it to be a surprise."

theory.

that my words were wasted. Dugan, how-

That my words were wasted. Dugan, how-ever, voiced the prevailing sentiment. "Not a damned one ov us is fer making that voyage," he said, grimly. "So stow yer tongue, mate." He winked at me face-tiously, then glanced about at the others. "There's higger wages comin' to us now than ever we signed on for."

CHAPTER XXII

Held a Prisoner

THESE words and the laughter with

CONTRABAND A Romance of the North Atlantic By RANDALL PARRISH

THE STORY THUS FAR

EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1917

THE STORY THUS FAR CAPTAIN RICHARD HOLLIS, of the Atlas line, who retired from services when his father, owner of the company, died und left him a small fertune, is one of a number of guests on board the yacht issuerid, owner hy Carrington, copper time and millionaire, of New York TRA CARRINITON, the millionaire's patty officer of the yacht to secrete her on board. The yachting party is sue-tively was because Carrington has a busi-per like outper market because of the Great way. Hollis discovers Vers one night withou knowing her identity, but promises to the secret until the craft is one day out to sea, when the girl is to disclose her unrespondent to secret set

Men it has made a prisoner to keep him Mct'ann is made a prisoner to keep him away from the cress, but only for a short while as the men mutiny under the leadership of Laverpool and White and cap-ture Hollis, Leavord and Olson.

CHAPTER XXI-(Continued

"O"H, he's asleep below; there's plenty o' time to attend to him, an' we'll let the engineroom gang alone till we get control o the deck. Simms, you an' Harris better come along with Jim an' me on this job. the deck. Simms, you an' Harris better Leavord is a husky buck, an we might not get him foul like we caught Hollis here. We don't want to hurt nobody unless we have to. Where's the nigger, Watson?"

"Right hyar, sar."

The very thought maddened me, drove me to desperation. We had been outwitted, completely deceived. The one, and only "Come on then; it's your trick at the wheel in five minutes ; the rest o' you fellers

The five men slipped out cautiously, slid-ing the door shut behind them, and I stared about into the faces of those left with me, still dazed by the rough handling to which I had heen subjected, yet fully aroused to the fact that the attack on me had come from no sudden impulse, but was the first still dazed by the rough handling to which I had heen subjected, yet fully aroused to the fact that the attack on me had come from no sudden impulse, but was the first step in a carefully formed plan to gain pos-session of the ship. Whatever might be the secret purpose of those leading the revolt, their int interview interv

I knew where I was lying—in the captain's stateroom. Why had I been brought there? What object could those villains have for giving me these quarters if they were really in control of the ship? Perhaps they were not; perhaps Leayord and Olson had been not; perhaps Leayord and Olson had been warned of danger in time to overcome them, and still retained command. That would account for my presence—but, if this was urue, why was I left alone, uncared for? I could not reconcile myself to the thought that the girl would fail to be beside me if ahe were free. I had served her, and she was not the kind to desert a friend. And she was my friend, if nothing more I could at least claim and selv upon her friendshe was my friend; if nothing more I could at least claim, and rely upon her friend-ship

ship Then what? I must be a prisoner, help-Then what? I must be a prisoner, help-less, left alone to recover, or die, however the affair terminated. No, hardly that. No doubt the fellows knew that my wounds were not mortal; that I had received merely bodily blows and would return to conscious-ness without aid. But why had they brought me here? Gradually the conception of their purpose dawned—a navigator; the need of a navigator. Without me they were help-less; without my knowledge and skill not one on board could tell where they were, or how to shape the course of the vessel. one on noard could tell where they were, or how to shape the course of the vessel. I was a necessily to them; in a way. I held the villains still in my power; they dare not let me die-not yet: I cannot explain the, new life this thought brought

me. I seemed to feel the strength of it in I seemed to feel the strength of II in-jected into my veins, and I rose up on my elbow, and then, encouraged by this effort, swung my feet over the edge of the bunk, and rested them on the deck. The hands of my watch told me i was after 11, and, through the port hole. I could see the great green surges, their creats tipped with white spray glistening in the sun. The early for had vanished and the sky was deep blue.

Nothing in the stateroom appeared dis-turbed, but occasionally I could hear the grunch of a heavy foot overhead on the deck. I got to my feet, clinging to the berth. deck. I got to my fast, enging to the berd, and swaying weakly at first, but gaining strength with every movement. The chart still lay on the desk, our course pricked en it up until noon of the day before, and the tell-tale compass told me the ship's how was still pointed northward. I clawed my way across to the door and tugged at the latch. It was locked

latch. It was locked. (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

OPERATIC SOCIETY GIVES "BRIAN BORU"

I which they were greeted made clear to my mind the whole truth of the uprising it was not so much the destination of the ship, or the nature of our cargo, which ac-counted for the widespread spirit of mutiny Singers Revive Julian Edwardsaboard as it was the McCann money. Thesa other things had been used to influence the men, to convince them that they had a right to seize the vessel, and refuse to continue the voyage, but it was the glitter of the McCann gold which had won converts to this theory. Stanislaus Stange Romantic **Opera of Celtic Theme**

The Philadelphia Operatic Society con cluded its eleventh season last evening with a revival of "Brian Born," the romantic opera by Julian Edwards, composer, and Liverpool and White were playing for high stakes, no doubt with a fixed sum offered for their services; perhaps had already been handed enough to scatter among the crew to inflame their passions. That would be easy, as no large sum would be been services and and a services and a services and a service services and a service services and a service service service services and a service service service service services and a service service services and a service servic Stanislaus Stange, librettist. The produc tion, the fortleth given by the organization since its founding in the spring of 1906, had the following cast:

That would be easy, as no large sum would be necessary to induce them to repudiate a voyage already distantiful to the most of them. The sight of a little real money, coupled with the promise of more, would be sufficient to turn the trick. One thing was certain—no argument of mine no threat of punishment, would have any present effect on the fellows. While there might be among them some who would likten to reason, this be beine brute of a Ducen had control and the fellows.

Part Othera, the Spirit of Ireland, Mary Gueen, the Spirit of Ireland, Dat O'Hara, Brian's Henchman, Elfrida, An English Charles J. Shuttleworth Elfrida, An English Frincess, Elfvard A. Davies Fit-Stephen, An English Knight (seep) W. Clegg Oswald, An English Kongh (seep) W. Clegg Oswald, An English Monk, Frank J. Barrett Eghert, An Envoy Mona, Hood Virginia, Gill Banshee, Heler Colley The officier of the scalar of the scalar big Irish brute of a Dugan had control, and he could not be overcome by physical force. There flashed through my mind a vision of what was already occurring on deck-the five men creeping silently aft through

the fog until they attained the nearest spo possible without being observed by Leavord. Of the negro climbing the side-ladder, os-tensibly to take his trick at the wheel, the tensibly to take his trick at the wheel, the first mate never suspecting any other pur-The officers of the society and the man-agement of the current production, to whom the credit of staging the enterprise must go, included the following:

80, Included the following: Wasshi Lens conductor: W. H. Fitzgerzid, Mage director, Mac E. Dawson, ballet mistress; menident Celents D. Heckscher cites John Luther Long, secretary, William J. Parker, treasurer, Alfred D. Emerick, Librarian, Lillian A. Mayer, committee on ways and means. Mrs. Phillips Jenkins, chairman Miss E. Myrtie Dunn, Mrs. Mary Winslow Johnston, accompa-nists, Mury Winslow Johnston, accompa-nists, Mury Winslow Johnston, accompa-tress, prompter, Lillian A. Mayer, Amy M. Young, assistant to secretary, Wallace H. Dick-hart and Joseph McCartney, masters of prop-rent, assistant musical director, W. St. Unite Explores of muting analyzing contents.

Fashions of making comic opera change hope, lay in my escape; in my raising an alarm in sufficient time to warn Leayord of danger. He was a fighting man, and little and fashions of criticizing them change

not at all. When Fred C. Whitney produced the Edwards-Stange romantic opera of Ceitle strain c.t the Broadway Theatre Octo-ber 19, 1896, the erudite critic of the New York Tribune found it "old fashioned." Mr. not at all. When Fred C. Whitney produced

WHAT'S

Banquet, Teachers' College of Phil phia, Rittenhouse Hotel, 7 o'clock, Mem Dedication of new buildings of the Sylvania Society for the Preventio Cruelty to Animals, 922-24 North E 8:30 o'clock.

street, 8:30 o'clock. Musicale reception, Sidy's Mandelin Bassis at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lynford Row-land, Jr., Castor avenue and Foulkres street. Invitation. Eleventh annual exhibition of Ceremits Art, held by the Ceramic League, Plastis Art, held by the Ceramic League

Philadelphia Trade Fress Club dines at ugler's Members. Delaware River Power Squadron meets of

Little Theatre. Members. Letter carriers eltizens' committee enter-tainment, Metropolitan Opera House. Ad-Aviation lecture, Princeton Club. Mem-

Episcopal Academy Alumni Association, Academy Building, 8:15 o'clock. Members.

BRYN MAWR STUDENTS TO RAISE VEGETABLES

Young Women Plan Gardens to Supply College Next Winter-Women Adopt Plan

Bryn Mawr firls are preparing to raise enough vegetables to supply the college next winter. A farm in West Chester has been loaned to the college for that purpose. Twen-ty students have enrolled for the work. Many Philade'phia women are oragnising for similar work, it was learned at the Acern Club, 1618 Walnut street. Fifty girls of the Philadelphia Normal School have volunteered for domistic serv-ice on farms in nearby counties, if they are needed.

women in Chester County have formed a

Women in Chester County have formed a community council with a membership of more than 25,000 to co-operate with the Government in any plans made by the Government for women workers. Conservation centers where excess vege-tables can be canned and stored are being organized throughout the State by suffra-gists, it was said. Arrangements are being made for a motortruck service to call for and transfer produce.

DAILY, 2:15 EVENINGS, 8:15 BROAD AND SANSOM STREETS JULES VERNES



To not only inspire the youth of Philadel To not only inspire the youth of Printage phas in acquiring facility in the art of com-position, but also to stimulate interest in the exhibition of this novel, thrilling, timely picture, the management beg to announce that they will offer

> CASH PRIZES FOR THE BEST ESSAY on the subject

"WHAT I SAW THROUGH CAPT: NEMO'S WINDOW"

They should be legibly written, on on side of the paper, and should be addresse to Harry L. Knapp. Dramatic Editor of "The Philadelphia Inquirer," on or before Max 19th May 19th.

May 19th. The Matinee tomorrow afternoon offers all children an unusual opportunity to see this great educational picture and won-drous entertainment and thus acquire idean for their essay. The Prizes to be awarded for these lit-erary efforts are:

First, for the best essay. Second, for the next best. Third, for the third best.



Photo by Marceau. MISS MARGUERITE GUILBERT

The engagement of Miss Guilbert to Mr. William Chauncy Riply was recently announced.

Robert Meade Smith, Jr., Miss Balbirnie | day at the Chestnut Hill Day Nursery on and Mr. McKean. I am told there are Germantown avenue to sew for the cause some two hundred patronesses, and I Among the women interested are Mrs George Woodward, Mrs. Edgar Baird, Mrs.

B. Franklin Pepper, Mrs. Frederick Pack-ard, Mrs. Edward Waiter Clark, Mrs. Fred-erick Landstreet, Mrs. W. Morgan Church-

Invitations have been issued to prominent women in Germantown and Chestnut Hill for a meeting on Monday at 3 o'clock in the Young Women's Christian Association to consider the advisability of organizing a women's club, the object of which will be to unite and promote all women's interests in Germantown, Chestnut Hill and vicinity. Among the women interested are Mrs. Frederick W. Abbott, Mrs. Frank Miles Day, Mrs. Thomas Carmichael, Mrs. H. S. Prentiss Nichols, Mrs. James Mapes Dodge,

mand for these articles. Tea will be served at 4 o'clock, Among the patronesses are Mrs. Louis Lewis, Mrs. Thomas Potter, Mrs. Robert Alexander, Mrs. E. Waring Wilson, Mrs. Sinter Alexander, Mrs. Sinter Ale

Mrs. Edward E. Harned, of 7322 Bryan street, Mount Airy, announces the engage-ment of her daughter, Miss Emilie Barthol-omew Harned, to Mr. Rodney Tunnell Bon-sall, of Glenolden, Fa. Mr. Nathan B. Feives will take place on Sunday, June 24, at the home of the bride's parents. Attending the bride will be her sisters, Miss Ruth Greenwald, maid of honor, and Miss Claire Greenwald of

MRS. S. P. SIMS, of Wayne, is arrang-ing a fair for the benefit of the Belgian Relief. It will take place tomorrow at the Waynewood. Wayne. All sorts of articles, both artistic and useful, will be for sale, also cakes and candy. Tea will be married at St. John's Epis-teret, will be married at St. John's Episwill be served for a moderate sum. Mrs. Thomas B. Sims and Mrs. Roberts Lowrie will preside at the tea table, assisted by Mrs. B. T. Pleasants, Miss Elizabeth Pleasants, Miss Margaretta McNeal, Miss Lucile Mehl, Miss E'izabeth Mehl and Miss Sally Sims.

Novelties made by Belgian children will be among the interesting articles. Miss Jerusha Farthingale and Miss Margaret Gemmill will be dressed in old-fashioned gowns with many pockets, into which will bags, will be a most novel and attractive feature of the fair.

DID you ever hear of such a "marrying" family as the Earles? Not only did Mrs. Mather and Mrs. Beggs marry right after their debutante year, but Mrs. Patterson, who was Hansell Earle, married right after hers, and Edith is engaged in her first season. George and Ralph both married last year after barely reaching their majority, and now Gladys is engaged before she has even made her debut. Of course, every one who has seen Gladys and Gilbert Mather at the hunts and horse shows knew this was coming off some time, as Gilbert has been devoted to her since she was a small child in short dresses. He leaves for the training camp at Niagara this week, so it was decided to announce the engagement.

Hansell Patterson's young daughter was christened last Sunday by Monsignor Drumgoole, of Overbrook. She was named Catherine Hansell Earle Patterson, after her maternal grandmother. "Bud" certainly looked the proud young father. His aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tete, were the godparents.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

An engagement of importance announced today is that of Miss Charlotte Eleanor Pepper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Wharton Pepper, of 1730 Pine street, and Mr. Fitz Eugene Newbold, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emien Newbold, of Laverock. bestnut Hill.

Mr. Newbold left last night for the officers' camp, at Fort Niagara, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thomas Flood, of syne avenue and Hortter street, German-wn, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Elinor An-tetts Flood, and Mr. Frederic Leopold, son of the Rev. William Leopold, formerly of Germantown. June 14 has been chosen as the day, as that is the date of Miss Flood's parents' wedding anniversary. The young couple will live in Minneapolis.

ers of the Chestnut Hill auxil-

Mr. Bonsall, who is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, class of 1914, leaves today for the Officers' Training Camp

copal Church, Cynwyd, on Saturday, June at 6 o'clock.

The Women's Auxiliary of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church Chestnut Hill, meets every Wednesday in the parish house to make supplies for the Episcopal Hor This work is superintended by Mrs. nital. Edward Farnum.

Mrs. John I. Rodgers, of 2201 St. James place, has taken a cottage at Ventnor for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Tucker Jennings sowns with many pockets, into which will be placed small packages for the children. These "grab ladies," in the place of grab

Mrs. Frederick W. Abbott, president of the Matinee Musical Club, entertained the newly elected members of the program com-mittee at luncheon, at her residence in Ger-

mantown, yesterday. Those present were Mrs. Samuel W. Cooper, chairman; Mrs. C. C. Collins, Mrs. Eugene Petit, Mrs. John Dunn, Jr., Mrs. John Leigo, Mrs. Warren Shaw, Mrs. Camille Zeckwer, Mrs. Mary Miller Mount and Miss Agnes Cune Quinlar

Mrs. George W. Urguhart, of 4217 Pine street, is spending several days in Ocean

Mrs. William J. Ryan, of the St. James, gave the first of a series of bridge parties at the Whitemarsh Country Club today, The bridge today was given in honor Mrs. Thomas G. Young, of Baltimo There were twenty-four guests present.

Mrs. Francis Whitten, who is occupying a cottage in Chelsea during the spring, spent several days in town this week.

A dance of unusual interest will be given tonight at the Rittenhouse. The ballroom will be decorated to represent a night in the Moulin Rouge. Many novel features and specialties have been arranged. Mr. Ed-ward J. Nepley and Mr. Thomas G. Farrell

Along the Main Line

Mr. and Mrs. John Ferreck, whose mar-inge took place last week, have returned o their home in Overbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Alexander Nicho's Jr., of Overbrook, entertained at dinner on Sunday in honor of the christening of their daughter, Frances Virginia Nichola, born April 14.

Along the Reading Mrs. Henry M. Watts and Mrs. Archibald Hubard, of Jenkintown, left on Sunday for the National Service School, where they will remain several weeks.

There will be a course in social service started at the Jenkintown branch of the Red Cross next week. Mrs. Marmaduke Tilden, Jr., of Lengs

Mrs. C. A. Schauffer, of 1338 Hunting, Park avenue, is spending this month at the St. Charles, Atlantic City.

Roxborough

The Young Ladies' Guild of the Falls of Schuylkill was entertained on Tuesday evening by Miss Nan MacIndoe and Miss Jean MacIndoe, of Queen Lane. The guests included Mrs. Elizabeth Hughes, Mrs. Nathan G. Steele, Mrs. M. E. Dunlap, Mrs. J. H. Chidester, Jr., Miss S. M. Starrett, Miss J. M. Hughes, Mrs. William Kendall, Mrs. I. Kendall, Mrs. Charles Flanagan, Mrs. Jane Dunlap, Mrs. W. H. Linton, Mrs. James Starrett and Miss M. C. Starrett.

The most important musical event in this section is the annual cencert of the Rox-

borough Melody Club. This year two can-Feast" and "The Gate of Life." The concert will take place on Monday night. May 21, in the Central Methodist Episcopal Church

Green Lane, as that has the largest audi-torium of any building in Roxborough. Mr. George W. Wentling is the conductor, and the members will be assisted by the Phila-delphia Orchestra, with Mr. John K. Witze-mann, concert meinter, Mae Ebrey Hotz, Mr. Henri Merriken and Mr. William M. Mr. Henri Merriken and Mr. Willer Multer will be the soloists. Mr. R. Bruce Wallace is president, Mr. T. Wilford Scho-field vice president, Mrs. Charles Jones Thompson secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Base Mattis accompanist. Mr. Wayne Rosa Mattis accompanist. Mr. Wayne Moyer librarian and Mr. P. Oliver Keely assistant librarian. Other members include Miss Jeasle Allison, Mrs. James Blaney, Miss

assistant librarian. Other members mannes Miss Jessie Allison, Mrs. James Blanoy, Miss Florence Cornman, Mrs. D. Siter Cornog, Mrs. Lillian Caywood, Miss Leonora Cassil, Mrs. Edward Fancourt. Miss Grace Fee. Mrs. Albort Howarth, Miss Giadys Howe, Miss Helen Irwin, Miss Edith Jones, Miss Edith Kerkeslager, Mrs. F. Oliver Keely, Mrs. E. Hunter Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Lyndall, Mrs. Wayne Moyer, Miss Helen Mattis, Miss Margaret O'Brien, Mrs. T. Swager Potts, Mr. and Mrs. George Rad-cliffe, Mrs. H. B. Tyson, Mrs. H. Tongue, Mrs. Harry Thompson, Miss Marian Weth-erill, Miss Ellen Waldeck, Miss Dorothy Wager, Mrs. J. R. Doughty, Messrs. Lester Blankin, Willard F. Cornman. Edward Foering, Michael Garrity, William Keely, James Lehman, A. L. Phillips, Richard Righter, James Ramsey, T. W. Schofield, John Sneyd, Frank G, Shindel, W. H. West-cott, Clarence Utterman, Edward Wil-

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Barba, of Indian Queen lane, Germantown, will give an at home on Saturday. May 26. Mrs. Barba, whose marriage took place a fortnight ago, was Miss Eleano Baker.

Delaware County

Mrs. William S. Baxter, of Drexel and Owen avenues. Lansdowne, on Tuesday afternoon entertained the Matrons' Section of the Alumnae Association of the Phila-delphia Giris' High School. Those present were Mrs. C. Fow, of Jenkintown; Mrs. C. Kock, of Elkins Park; Mrs. J. B. Hopwood, of Primos; Mrs. W. D. Fennimore, of Had-don Heights; Mrs. B. Smith, of Gienside; Mrs. A. Sanson, Mrs. S. Cline, Mrs. E. Shan-non, Mrs. R. Ballinger and Mrs. H. Young, of Philadelphia. Mrs. William S. Baxter, of Drexel and

non, Mrs. R. Ballinger and Mrs. H. Young, of Philadeiphia. The guests were Mrs. Charles Ginley, Mrs. Frederic Smith, Mrs. Lacey H. Evans, Mrs. H. D. Haviland, Mrs. John Adams. Mrs. Focht, Mrs. J. S. Bickley and Mrs. C. Shurt-

leff, all of Lansdowne

their first intention was to overpower the clear between me and the three steps lead-officers and attain control. My duty was to ing to the deck, and that the sliding door

f those grouped about me, but could recall chest to the right, mly a few names

only a few names. They were a rough lot, typical foremast hands, many of pronounced foreign appear-gers pinching the flesh. ance, yet there was nothing especially victors about them. Ordinarily they would obey orders without a complaint, but now they were evidently under full control of their leaders; yet the expression of their faces bespoke curiosity rather than hatred. Determined to test them I straightened up

and placed a foot on the lower step. "None o' that now !" a voice growled as a hand gripped my arm. "Turn him around, Bill, so he won't be tempted none to make a fool o' himse'f. Now. Mister, you don't

want to git hurt none, do yet?" I faced the speaker, a big two-fisted giant with a red face and a slow drawl in his voice.

"You mean to hold me here?" "Sure: we've gone too far on this job now fer to back down. The lads are off ter bag the furst mate. That'd be a hell ov

a toime if we turned you loose. 'You're an Irishman?'

Twould be hard for a Dugan to deny that, sor.'

"Well, Dugan, look here-you and your mates. You are sallormen and know the rules of the sea. This is mutiny, and a mighty serious affair to be caught in, lads." "We're not lookin' at it that way, Mister Hollis. We shipped fer a peaceful voyage, not to run no cargo o' contraband fer the Dutch. This yere Indian Chief is chock full o' munitions o' war-ain't that the truth, sor?'

' I admitted, "but shipped before war was declared. The sick man back there in the cabin has his whole fortune in this venture.' "To hell wid him an' his fortune. The

point is we're not Dutchmen, an' in war times it's no mutiny fer a crew to capture an inimy's ship."

"Who told you that?" "Never mind who told us; it's the truth, ain't it?"

"Inder some circumstances it might be." I said, casting my eyes about the ring of faces. "But the present conditions do not justify any such action. Now look here, Dugan; you fellows are in a mighty bad boat in this matter. You're merchant sea-men; you've signed on for a peaceful voy-age and it is no business of yours what's below the hatches. That's for the warships to find out. The Indian Chief is under American register. She's a neutral boat and your act is mutiny on the high seas. You know what that will mean to you and your mates, don't you, if you're ever caught?" "Who says that?" "T do: and I know more of sea lag than any of those fools who are steering you into this trouble. You kill a man on board here and it is mutder, and the whole bunch of you can be made to swing for it. Men justify any such action. Now look here,

officers and attain control. My duty was to warn the men aft of the approaching danger. How should I act? What possible course could I pursue to win my liberty? In a vague way I knew most of the faces in a

power before he could strike a blow.

sound an alarm.

"None o' that now," hearsely, "You

can't fight the whole-I struck him with all the force I could

throw into the swift blow, and he went staggering back into the ring of men, his hands clawing at the air. But for their hands clawing at the air. But for their bodies the fellow would have measured his length on the deck. The force of his fall, the unexpectedness of it, for the in-stant stunned the others and gained me opportunity. With one leap r had the heavy boot in my hand, and swung it crashing against the face of the fellow between me and the lower step. He went over like a stricken bullock. A hand gripped for me, but missed its hold; there was a roar of anger, a rush of bodies. hand

howling madly: "Stop him, yer tarriers' Crack him on

I stumbed over the body on the lower step, yet had reached the door before the first man gripped my leg. I broke loose from his flugers, yet the instant of delay blocked escape. They were on me, their faces barely visible in the dim light, and I fronted them, fighting for life, striking fiercely with the great sea boot, its ironshod heel a terrible weapon. Twice men fell, but there were too many of them, nor could I protect my rear. They swarmed to either side, and clambered un behind me; the low beams of the upper deck permitting no swing to my arms; one fellow gripped my feet, and another leaped at my

throat. I was tripped, and flung headiong, the full weight of a man's body crashing down on top of me. Then came oblivion. How long I remained unconscious I never knew, but it must have been some hours, for when I struggled back to a vague sense

of life once more I was alone, lying on a mattress in a bunk. It was with a decided effort of will that I succeeded in opening my eyes, although I had been conscious for my eyes, antonigh I had been conscious for some time of the steady pulsations of the engines, and the rising and falling of the vessel, as though we were combatting a heavy sea. My head throbbed with pain, and I managed to lift one hand, assuring and I managed to lift one hand, assuring myseif that my hair was matted with blood. I felt drowsy, dazed, scarcely interested; nor could I for the moment recall exactly what had occurred. Where was I? Had I met with some accident? It was only gradually that the vision began to reflect upon my mind—the attack on deck; the struggle in the forecastle, and then Vera Carrington II was her face her moment

thow what that will mean it by you and your my mind—the attack on deck; the sum of the set of the ship will be and the set of the ship will be and the set of the ship will be and the set of the ship was of small importance to me, but the girl left alone and helpless among these unconscious? and where were were were were the light blinding, and for an instant started up through a red mist. Gradually normal sight came back, and I realised that I rested in a bunk, staling upward at the white-painted bottom of another. These was a splash of sumshine on the side walk and I slowly turned my head I toward the among port through which it streamed. Then a proceed the streamed the strea

patriotic fervor, and the crudite critic of the New York Evening Post found it "old fash-ioned." Yet there must be some vitality in the Edwards muse to warrant revivals of his music. Certainty the "Brain Born which is a sheer novely to the present gen-eration of theatregoers, is strictly form-ulary in its structure, and just as certainly

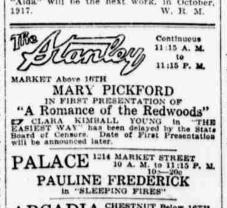
the customary choruses and airs have melodic appeal and harmonic atractiveness. The Metropolitan was crowded last night and the friends of the society had their interest repaid by enjoying the re-presentation of a piece novel to them, and one with many likable features despite the antiquated situations and outmoded humor, the latter furnished in the original production by John Slavin, Amelia Summerville and Richard E. Carroll. The singing star of the original production was Amanda Fabris, whose name is not even a memory now.

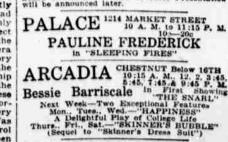
The fine choral ensemble of the Operatic Society, numbering 150 voices and strength-ened in the tenors and basses, gave an excellent account of itself in all but the

chorus opening the second act, where the work was unaccountably ragged. The stage business and movement in some parts of the production did not seem to have the smoothness that one has grown to expect from the Operatic Society, but at other times there was a professional touch about

the proceedings. The accompaniments effectively played by members of the Phila-delphia Circlestra, who were capably directed by Mr Lens who secured some spirited offerts

In productions such as those given by the Operatic Society it is invidious to specialize on the individual work, but mentio must be accorded the naturalness and grace of Eva Allen Ritter as the Giant's Child. As a patriotic interlude, Marie Stone Langston, attended by Myrtle Dunnas a Red Cross nurse, and by a marine and sailor from the navy yard, sang the "Star Spangled Banner" and led the audience in congregational singing of "America." "Aida" will be the next work, in October





REGENT MARKET Below 17TH 1) A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Dally, 10c; Evg., 16c HOUSE PETERS and LOUISE HUFF in "THE LONEBOME CHAP"

VICTORIA MARKET Above PTH DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS In "IN AGAIN-OUT AGAIN" Next Work-ETHEL BARRTMORI In "THE CALL OF MUS PROPIN





was a roar of anger. a rush of bodies, and above all other sounds Dugan's voice

ther head."