JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Delightful Afternoon Planned by Armenian Committee of the Emergency Aid-Charlie Decides About His Progeny

THERE'S going to be quite a time up at the Art Alliance Building next Thursday afternoon. Really, I quite wonder how we ever did without that Art Alliance Building, don't you?

Well, but that's not the point just now; it's what is going to take place up there on Thursday, and it's this: The Armenian committee of the Emergency Ald under the auspices of the Art Alliance is asking people to come there to hear a young Armenian violinist. This young man is called Haig Gudenian, and he will play that afternoon, not us a professional but for his country It has been said there is much of magic about this young master of the violin-a tonal quality of beauty and power and certainty usually possessed only by the mature musician, and, furthermore, Leopold Stokowski speaks most highly of

Miss Rose Hagopian will sing, and also Miss Lenn Weber, a charming soprano, while Philip Goepp, the well-known organist, composer, musician and writer of the Philadelphia Orchestra programs, will take a part in the afternoon. Then the guests will be shown into the quaint oriental-like dining-room, where, if they wish, they will be able to partake of delightful oriental coffee and sweets.

The Armenian relief committee of the Emergency Aid includes Mrs. George Horace Lorimer, chairman; Mrs. Fred Perry Powers, Mrs. David Paul Brown, Mrs. Walter Baird and Mrs. Hollister Sturges. vice chairmen; Mrs. Frederick English, secretary, and Mrs. Robert N. Downs. treasurer. These ladies will receive on Thursday afternoon and their number will be augmented by Mrs. George Fales Baker. Mrs. Theron Crane, Mrs. Howard Longstreth, Mrs. M. S. Pilling, Miss Moorhouse. Miss Sutherland Brown, Miss Arrott, Miss Dickey and Mrs. Charles V. McLean.

MARY THAYER, not Molly, but the young daughter of Captain and Mrs. George G. Thayer, of Ryneton, Villanova, is going to christen a torpedo destroyer tomorrow down at Cramps' shippard. It certainly will be an exciting moment when she, as somebody said one time, "wastes a perfectly good bottle of champagne" and names the ship "Waters," for a lot of her friends will be there and there will be a luncheon afterward. About forty boys and girls will be at the juncheon, among them Anita Strawbridge, Cintra Ellis, Ruth Packard, Anna Newbold, Dorothy Rogers, Marjorie Gibbon, Eleanor Colket, Gertrude Thayer, Elizabeti, Thayer, Dorothes Baird, Alice Curwen, Lippincott Colket, Tristram Colket, Joseph Jeanes, Sam Groome, Alexander Cassatt, George Packard, Isaac Clothier, 3d. Adolph Rosengarten and John Davenport. Captain Thayer is in the service now, but when he is at home he is connected with Cramps'. The guests are all about fifteen or sixteen years old, so you may be sure they'll enjoy it to the utmost and have a perfectly wonderful

LITTLE Charlie had an inquiring mind, a very inquiring mind, and once having inquired and been satisfactorily answered, he could then settle matters for himself. One day last week Mrs. M-came in to see Charlie's mother and they were discussing some handsome lace that Charlie's mother showed Mrs. M-, telling her at the same-time it was to be used on sister's wedding dress. Mrs. Msaid, "Was this bought by you or is it an, heirloom?"

"Oh, my dear, I should say it is an heiricom; it's been in the family for generations!" exclaimed Charlie's mother. And Mrs. M "oh'd" and "ah'd" greatly over the fact and how beautiful the lace was. Later in the day Charlie asked, "What is a hairloom, Muddy?" "Why, dearie," said Mother, "it's a thing that has been in the family for years and is handed down from father' to son, and on and on through every generation." She further explained: That lace you saw Mother show Mrs. M- this morning has been inherited by the eldest daughter in Mother's family for five generations; so that is an heirloom." "I see," said Charlie, who, by the way is seven years old. "I think that's a fine idea. don't you? Why, just think, if you don't bappen to have children to leave them to you can leave them to your grandchildren! NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mrs. Frank X. Ward, of 2304 Locust street, has issued invitations for a small tea to be given at her home on Monday at 4 o'clock, to meet Mrs. Addinell Hewson, Jr.

Mrs. Henry Cochran, of 3511 Baring street. announces the engagement of her daughter.

Mas Edith Cochran, to Mr. William H.

Lamb, son of Mrs. John Gordon Lamb, of

Oak Lane. Miss Cochran is a daughter of

the late Henry Cochran and a niece of the

late Travis, William G. and George Cochran,

of this city. is city.

The Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Radnor Presbyterian Church met at the home of Mrs. Arthur Lincoln Holmes on Monday afternoon. Among those present were Mrs. Frank Putnam, Mrs. Henry Noe-ver, Miss Josephine Scott, Mrs. Robert Le Boutilier, Mrs. W. Austin Obdyke, Miss M. Walsh, Mrs. Rufus Waples, Mrs. M. F. Scanlon and Miss Pleasants.

The Cottage Prayer-meeting will be held this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Buxton, on Windemere avenue, St. Davids.

Mrs. Gardner H. Nicholas will give a muscale and tea this afternoon from 3 until sclock. Among those present will be Mrs. Howard Weatherly, Mrs. Mary Miller Mount, Howard Wentherly, Mrs. Mary Miller Mount, Mrs. Edward P. Linch, Mrs. Waiter C. Han-cock, Mrs. Stanley Addicks, Mrs. Charles Adamson, Mrs. Conquest Anthony, Miss Grace Falkner, Mrs. Walter H. Johnson, Mrs. Charles Mrs. Clayton W. Pike, Mrs. Craig Liggett, Mrs. Clayton W. Pike, Mrs. James C. Stillwell and Mrs. Samuel Wood-ward.

Mr. Howard Butcher, Jr., who was former-y first lieutenant and adjutant of the Ard-more Home Defense Reservet is now in France doing work with the National War Council of the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Frederick Sanville has returned to his training camp in the South, after spend-ing a turlough with his mother, Mrs. H. S. Sanvilla, of 4829 Pulaski avenue, German-lows, Mr. Sanville was among the first com his battery to receive advantage of the new system of turloughs. Under this



Photo by Lind & Police's.

MRS, DAVID LEWIS

Mrs. Lewis will have charge of the jewelry which will be sold next week at the Gefoojet which is to be held on March 13, 14 and 15 at 1024 Chestnut street for the benefit of the Visiting Nurse Society, Frank-lin Day Nursery and the Episcopal

those who did not receive a Christmas vaca-

Lieutenant A. M. Applegate, of the Dental Reserve Corps, is attached to Base Hospital No. 38, with the American expeditionary forces in France.

The regular Sunday evening supper and musicale will be held at the Philomusian Club, 3944 Walnus street, this week under the auspices of the dance committee, with Mrs. Mary Walker Nichols in charge of the nushary watter Nichols in charge of the in-sical program. Mrs. Walter S. Hancock is chairman of the hospitality committee, Those who will take part in the program are Misa Ethel Righter, soprane; Mrs. Bestrice Col-lin, alto: Mrs. Mary Miller seeum, mantst tel accompaniet. Mrs. Edie Leland Zoig ciolinist, who will be accompanied on the piano by her husband; Mrs C. Collins, reader, and Mr. Thaddeus Goressi, pinnist; Mr. Courad Nagel, the leading man in "The Man Who Came Back," now playing at the Adelphi Theatre, will be the speaker; Mr. Charles Threateler will lead the community sing and Mr. C. F. Spreck, a member of Naval Base Hospital No. 5, will give some succlaities.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Ferreck, of Overbrook who are traveling in Florida, are now at Pass-A-tirille Hotel, Pass-A-Grille, Fia They expect to return to this city in April, Mrs. Ferreck will be remembered as Miss Margaret Ethel Duncan, of Overbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Morton, of Olney, announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Ethel Mac Morton, to Mr. Harold Russian sell, yeoman, U. S. N.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leonard Lewis, of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leonard Lewis, of Palmyra, N. J. have announced the engage-ment of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Mer-vine Lewis, to Mr. W. Paul Van Sant, son of the Rev. S. Monroe Van Sant and Mrs. Van Sant, Mr. Van Sant has been with the naval reserves since last April

Priceds of the Belvar Young Men's Ass sociation will be guests at a banquet at the Continental Hotel this evenlog in celebration of the organization's eighth anniversary. Among the promipent members are Mr. Stanley Hoffman, Mr. Samuel Salkow, Dr. Louis Binder, Mr. Maxwell Brown, Mr. William Bessen, Mr. Milton Amsthell and Mr. William

ANNUAL CONFERENCE FOR GIRLS TOMORROW

Student Committee of Y. W. C. A. Invites Representatives of School Organizations to Germantown Building

The seventh annual girls' conference and function will be held under the ausplace of the Young Women's Christian Association of Germantown tomorrow. The student committee of the Y. W. C. A. extends a cordial invitation to all girls of Germantown and ricinity who are interested in any form of Christian work to this conference. Representatives from Beta Sigma and similar school organizations will be there and the program has been arranged with a desire to interest undergraduates and members of the alumnae and their friends. The program will be as follows, with Mis-Helen W. Pomeroy presiding:

"Over the Top." for school girls in 1918 At 10:30 o'clock there will be a devotional service led by Miss Emilie P. Dean, At 10:45, "A Gilmpse of the World in War-times" will be given by Miss Miriam Clark Kane, who has recently returned from nurs ing in an English hospital in France, under the Duryea war relief, and has also spent several months working among the blind coldiers of France in the Light House, Paris. several months working among the blind toldiers of France in the Light House, Parls, under the direction of Miss Wintfred Holt. As 11:36 there will be a talk on "Why the Warld Is at War," by Miss Helen Thoburn, who is the national hoard secretary and author of "Christian Citizenship for Giris." At 12:30 luncheen will be served, followed by the "Stunts." with humor amid the horrors of war as their general theme. At 2 o'clock there will be a discussion of three topics. "What are some characteristics of the stuff" of which patriotism is made today?" "What do you think is going to be the best armament of any nation in the years to come?" and "How can we, as school girls, thelp to make war impossible?" "Christ, the Captain," will be the subject on which Mr. Eibert Russell, M. A., director of the Woolman School of Swarthmore, Pa., will speak at 2:45.

It is earnestly hoped that the alumnae will

will speak at 2:45.

It is earnestly hoped that the alumnae will take part in the open discussion which will follow the three-minute talks by representatives from the Beta Sigma and similar school organizations. The members of the student committee are Mrs. Robert L. Mc-Neil, chaleman: Miss H. Louise Deacon, speretary: Miss Natalie B. Kimber, Mrs. Norman Perkins, Miss Georgaanna F. Lean, Miss S. Edna Johnston, Miss Katherine Dobon, Mrs. D. English Dallam, Jr., Miss Alice E. Dillenbeck, Miss Carrie Schwart, Miss.

Business Career of Peter Flint A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

I HOPED when I left Mursh & Fulton' that I was going to leave all my troubles behind mr. but I learned today that you can't run away from trouble; you must face if, fight it and conquer it. How I am going to do it I don't know, here's turn I make seems to entangle me in more and more trouble.

Just p. I was about to leave the house this morning I heard a tough coles asking for me. When I got to me disc I found a thick-set, bull-needed, suf-found tent waits ing for me.

"What can I do for you" I asked tom-"You can't do not you." I used him.
"You can't do me to anything it I see
you first," he snarred, "and you can't do Mr.
Moss, after he has been so you't by you."
Moss, I load heavens. In the worse of
the last few days I had considerly forgotten my debt to the more y lender.
"Say, I had forgotten all about that," I
apologized, "but you tell this I'll be down
to see him during the day and its that with
him."

"Oh yes, you will like tun," he said, take-ing his voice,
"Not so loud," I said, every one will man "So," he cried, raising his year will load-

"So." he cried, raising his come will condet. "You don't want people to know you berrow nomes from housel fold, and try to dodge paying it back!"

Just then the landlady steemed out and said, in vinegar tones: "Mr. Flint, I murask you to people doses discuss your noney louters away from the nouse I connect the row of the most of the first away." I assured the note.

"The go down with you and re. Mr. Massish away," I assured the note.
"Now you're talking." he rended.

We walked down to Mosak office together. Again Moss was out. Funny I never see him. The same girl I can before was there. She looked up at the entestor and asked. "What's the trouble larry."

"The boots sicked me on this goils," he said with a jerk of his beat toward me. "Oh, I'm sure there's some mistake "his said. "Mr. Flint's all rish."

"Can't help it, mass, them's the instructions." He passed a slip of paper to ber. "Pshaw," she said, shailing her head, "I wonder why Mr. Moss did thus."

"Bid what?" I asked.

"He tells me you've lost your yob and that

"He tells me you've lost your pob and that unless you pay up today I'm to write to your father."
"You mustn't to that," I hash with morn

unless you pay up today I'm to write to your father.

"You mustn't to that," I said with more. I'll pay you fur three or fort, the list right away." (How I blessed 4201 on for his kindness in giving me that \$15).

"Mr. Moss says I've not to get it all at once. Too had," she added. "All right. Larry I'll, handle this," and the solicator left the office.

"Listen, Mr. Flint," she said, I'm awfully sorry about this, but when Mr. Moss says anything it's got to go through but they same way you can borrow the name; and then pay him m? Isn't there some one you know who'll lend it to you?"

"Not a soul," I replied, and I fels like crying.

crying "let's see," she mused, and did some figuring on a piece of paper. "Youron'y owe \$23.75 with service charges." But," I stammered, "I only horrowed \$20 and have already said a dollar on that," "I know, but you are behindhand in one payment and then there are the expense of hoding out you lid let your li."

My head was 'n', whit, "What can I do." I cried desperately. "Go and see Jim Barry," she said, but don't mention my name.

who she? I allow.

"He's a money lender, but he's an awfully white man. He doern't like Mr. Missa." She lowered her voice as she spoks. "It you tell him you want to borrow to may Mosa off, I think he will lend you sometiting. Go along and see him, but he sure you are hereby 9 in the morning with the money," and with that she dismissed me.

TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM You can't run away from trouble; you not face, fight and conquer it.
What does this mean to YOU?

Business Questions Answered Why do department stores give more attentio to charge customers than to cash customers? M. O. S.

No sensible department store desires to give any one class of customer preference, Unfortunately sales people sometimes give charge customers prefer mer became they feel that if they don't do no complaint will be lodged against them. Whereas they look upon the cash customer only as a casual one. This attitude is drain and the cam customers themselves are to blame for not being more insistent on their rights.

I'm thinking of moving to a fown about 100 miles away, but don't know anything about the place. How can I find out about it. J. M. V. Write to the board of trade of the town. Get copies of that town's newspapers. A town's status is generally reflected in its newspapers. Look up the town in the encyclopedia at the public library.

Can you suggest some way in which we can encourage our people to economize in their use of electric light? We have posted up voltices all over the place. "Please turn out the light," but it is ignored. but it is is mored.

Why not have a little card printed, telling actually how much money it costs the firm if every person leaves one light burning unnecessarily for only one hour a week. A very large manufacturing concern has reduced its light bill by attaching to every switch or chain a circular label reading:

"Save the juice, save the juice.

Turn it off, when not in use."

This little jingle seems to have done the (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DANCE NEXT WEEK IN RIDLEY PARK

Dancers at Subscription Affair Will Wear Green Ribbons in Honor of St. Patrick

An affair which is surely going to provide lots of fund is the subscription dance in the Ridley Park Auditorium on Saturday evening, March 16. It will be a regular St. Patrick's dance, with green decorations everywhere. All the men are going to wear green ties, and the girls have been asked to wear green ribbons, so it will certainly be easy to guess what occasion they are

celebrating.

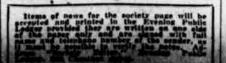
Mr. and Mrs. C. Fred Schermerhorn are being congratulated upon the birth of a son. A talk on war substitutes with demonwas given in the auditorium the high school to the colored servants of the town on Tuesday evening, March 5. Mrs. Bennett, of Chester, was the speaker, and this very helpful meeting was under the

auspices of the Woman's Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Haidy Miller Crist, principals of the Mary Lyon School. In Swarthmore, have sent out invitations for a dance to be given at the school tomorrow evening.

A dance will be given at the Swarthmore preparatory School on Saturday evening, warch 16.

March 16.
There will be a large carnival given in Lianerch on Thursday, March 21 for the benefit of the Red Cross.
The Lianerch Woman's Club will meet on Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Caroline D., Littlefield. There will be a delightful musical program, followed by tea. which the junior girls will serve.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Kent, of Clifton, are spending some time at Atlantic City.



The Yellow Dove A Romance of the Secret Service By GEORGE GIBBS

All England is mystifled by "The Vellow bare," a tiobs-horsepower airplane that draw hartom bombs over British lines and that makes nerigder trips to England. Months of the property of the state of the lines and that the state of the lines and attack against it by the air defenses have been equally futile. The hing that makes "The Vellow Dove" even once trible in that there is a "leak" in the relief way. The thing the best of the lines are the state of the lines are the state of the lines and the "Dove" which is the property of the lines and the "Dove" which is troops. THE STORY THUS FAR

more treville in that there is a "leak" in the relish War Office, and the "Dove" dight re invariable simultaneous with the movement of troops.

LADY RETTY HEATHLOTE had a reports on for Etting the most successful dinners is an exercise the restricted circle within which move cabine mobers fred circle within which move cabine in the night flowing in most powerful ones it as party the story opens she is the interest of the model of the story opens she is the interest of the model of the story opens she is the latter of the model of the model of the story opens she is the latter of the sold of the story opens she is the latter of the sold of the story opens she is the latter of the sold custom. Rizzia is permitted to, story of the sold custom. Rizzia is permitted to, only one custom. Rizzia is permitted to, can man manufactured on the interest of the sold custom. Rizzia is permitted to, and manufactured with a second and the resulting and the story of the sold of the

THEY were swinging over the rules to-ward Kilmarack House in a tragic silence

couch berr, which the groom was winding to amounce their approach. Doris got down swiftly, summoning her courage to be silent and wait. In the drawing room when the news was told Constance Joyliffe added another rote of glossi.

"We're going to be a lively party, said Lady Hearhoute bitterly. Thank the Lord, John Rizzio is coming."

"Rizzio."

Doris flashed around, her terror written se plainly that any one might read.

"Yes. I had his wise at Innerwick when "Yes. I had his wire at Innerwick when was waiting for you." And then catching he girl by the arm "Why, dear, what is the

matter?"
"I—I think I'll so up to my room if you don't mind, Betty, I won't have any luncheon. A cun of ten is all," She moved toward the door, her hand in Lady Heathcore's. "And Betty—the package, please—I—I think

it may soothe me to smoke.

Betty examined her quizzically but made no comment, though she coulon't understand neh a strange proceeding in a girl who was exustomed to do exactly as she pleased. She got the package from her desk in the library and handed loris the silk stockings, to have a not the seller made. tobacca, and the yellow packet. The wrap-ping paper, which had been soiled, had been relegated to the scrap basket.

And Betty—— pleaded Doris, as she quickly took them, "promise me that you won't tell John Rizzlo."

Lady Heathcote glanced at her quickly and en laughed. n laughed.
I suppose I'm the beast curious woman in cland " she laughed, "but I would really

Hke to know——"
"Don't ask me, Betty," Doris bleaded
"Ye a reason—a silly one, perhaps, but I
ask you—not to speak of this—to any one."

ask you not to speak of this—to any one."
"Oh, very well," said Lady Heathcote, "I won't. But don't be mystribus. All mysteries nowadays are looked on with suspicion. Even such an impocut little mystery—and she laughed—"as a package of elgarette papers."

Doris made some light renly and went to her room, where, with the doors locked, she quickly examined the packet to be sure that it had not been tampered with. Nothing seemed to have been changed and she gave a sigh of relief to thing that thus far her secret had escaped detection. It was very clear to her now that John Rizzle had decided that the secret information was in her possession and that his visit was planned with the object of getting it away from her. This should never be. By the light of the cided that the accret information was in her possession and that his visit was planned with the object of gettins it away from her. This should never be. By the light of the trins should never be. By the light of the window she read and reread the thin script until the lines were etched up in her memory. She would burn the papers if they were in danger. If Cyril was to next Captain Byfield's fate it would be upon other evidence than this. Her nands, at least with regard to Cyril, must be clean. A knock upon the door and the harriedly thrust the packet moder a tablecover and answered. It was the maid with her tra, and upon the tray lay a rate is no unfamiliar handwriting. When the maid with her trail.

Mr. Hammerslev begs that Miss Mather will not be unculy alarmed upon his account. Rusiness of an uncent nature has detained him, but he assures her that he will join her at the earliest possible moment. He begs that she will be careful. There was no signature and the handwriting was curious—like none to which she was accustomed, but the message secured somehow to sound like Cyril. She rang for the maid, questioned her, and found that the note had just come over by messenger from Ben-a-Chielt.

When the maid went down, boris reread

Ben-a-Chieft. When the maid went down, Dorls reread

When the maid went down, Doris reread the message thankfully. Cyril was safe—at least for the present. And her relief in the knowledge was the true measure of her reliation to him. Whatever else he was, he was the man she had promised to marry—the man who a little later would have been hers for better or for worse. And between Cyril and John Rizzio it had not been difficult to choose. It did not seem difficult now.

She took up the packet of papers and paused before the open fire, a smile playing for the first time at the corners of her lips. John Rizzio! He was clever, as she knew, but there was more than one way of playing the game. Perhaps with her John Rizzio might be at a disadvantage. She hesitated a moment and then—pulled up her skirts and slipped the yellow packet into her stocking.

CHAPTER VI Rizzio Takes Charge

RIZZIO was to arrive that night. Mean-New while, with the papers hidden about her and bright fires burning in all the living-rooms of the house in which they could in a moment be destroyed. Doris thought herself well placed upon the defensive. Cyril's note had cheered her, and after removing the dust of her journey she went down into the library, where she joined the other members of the house party assembled. Black seemed to be the prevailing color, for, in addition to the weeds of Lady Constance, there was Wilfred Hammersley, Cyril's uncle, who had lost an only son at La Bassee, and the Heatherington girls, who had lost a brother. "Ugh!" Lady Betty was saying. "I came to Scotland to try to forget, but the war follows me. Dick Byfield a traitor! Who next? Let's not even speak of it. Come, I've ordered the brake, Doris. We're going out for a spin. You and I and Angeline. Constance of course has a headache, and Jack will be having another for sympathy."

The air outside was life-giving, and when she returned later Doris felt that her brain had been swept clear of its cobwebs of perplexity. She found Wilson standing in her room gazing with a puzzled expression at the tray of her unpacked box, the contents of which were in a state of confusion. "It's strange, Miss Mather. Some one has been at your things while I was down in the servants' hall at luncheon."

"Yes, Miss Mather, sure. Quite positive, in fact. Those waists were lying flat when I left." The window wasn't open?" asked Doris with a glauce around.
"th, no. Miss." She looked about and lowered her voice. "It's somebody inside." "Curious," said Doris thoughtfully. "Nothing has been taken? In the jewel box there?" Together they examined the things and found that accides was missing.

Author of "The Planing Sword." "Mad-Doris thoughtfully, "Unless something by taken, I shouldn't care to disturb Lady Heatheone."

inien. I shouldn't care to disturb Lady Heathcote."

"It can't be..." Wilson paused, her voice hushed.

"The papers are safe, Wilson—as long as I am safe," repiled the girl, and told the maid of her place of concealment.

Wilson tooked dublous. "I wish you'd give them to me, Miss Mather."

But the girl shook her head—she was thoroughly alive now to the peris which hung about her, here within the very doors of Lady Heathcote's house, but she had determined that if she could not find it oversthe to keep the napers until c'y'll appeared the would destroy them. She was not rightened, for however chursy folm Righten.

termined that if she could not find it pressible to keep the papers until Cyril appeared she would destroy their. She was not frightened, for however clumsy John Ringle agents might be she was in no danger from himself. Whatever the interests which made the possession of the yellow nather to yith she knew the max well enough to be sure that if there came an issue between them, is would not with part as he had niways acted—the part of a gentleman.

Instead of apprehension at his approaching visit she now felt only inferest and a kind of suppressed exhibitation as at the prospect of a light in a new plane or the trying out of a green hunter—excitement like that which preceded all her specifies ventures. So that when she met John Blacks in the drawing from after dinner—he had not been able to manage a more conjecture train—she had not been able to manage a more conjecture train—she had not been able to manage a more conjecture train—she had not been able to manage a more conjecture train—she had not been able to manage a more conjecture train—she had not been able to manage a more conjecture train—she carrying off a difficult situation with consummate ease; regret that sine self-possession and artistry were not to be added to common the difficult situation with consuminate ease; regret that sine self-possession and artistry were not to be added to come to the land of takin, amendes and supplier. They agree that methally condescends to come to the land of takin, amendes and supplier, when there are verifies and on Madeira with the heady eyes a pural sing, her selection for the production.

The languest, inc durit eyes a pural sing, her selection for the paper.

Their were standing near the fire must be the chart fails the others. Form with one slipper on the fedder, which she was regarding approxingly, her head upon one add. He addition her eareless tone. She was quite and the chart expenses tone.

There are good and bad pictures objects

He laughed. If Scotland is as merciles a flat, I shall be off in the merrilus, ould imagine no worse purgatory than, abase in which one always tells the truth ying is one of the highest arts of a mature in the stage of the laughest arts of a mature in the stage of the stage.

The others had moved on to the library and they had the room to themselves.

I don't see how I could flatter it more than I have already done, he said in a low

me of voice. She raised her chin a trifle and peered at She raised nor think that you flatter it now then you recall the mistakes of my past." He searched her face keenly, but her blue yes not his gaze steadly. She was smilting at him guilelessiy.
"A mistake—of course," he said slowly. You are young enough to wish that it hadn't you made at my expense." You still care," she asked.

"If I hadn't thought that you wanted

He smiled at her admiringly and went of

a low tone.
You know why I wanted you then, and
ity I want you now—because you're the
everest woman in England, and the most ook courage to refuse the hand of of takes more courage in John Rizzio to bear those words from the lips that refused

She laid her hand gently on his arm-"I am sorry," she said.

"I am sorry," she said.

He bent his head and kissed her fingers,
"It is not the Conlugsby Venus who is
ssential to my happiness," he whispered.

Its the Doris Diana."

She laughed.

"That's the distillusionment of pressession."

The only distillusionments of life are "No. The only distillusionments of life are its failures—I got the Venus by infinite patience. The Diana—" He paused and drew in his breath.

drew in his breath.

"You think that you may get the Diana by patience also?" she asked quietly.

He looked at her with a gaze that seemed to pierce all her subterfuges.

"I waited for the Coningsby Venus," he said in measured tones, "until the man who possessed her—was dead."

She started, and the color left her cheeks. "You mean—Cyril?" she stammered.
"I mean." he replied urbanely. "precisely nothing—except that I will never give you

She recovered her poise with an effort, and when she replied she was smilling gayly. "I'm not at all sure that I want to be given up," she said, with a laugh that was meant to relax the tension. "You are, after all, one of the best friends I have."
"I hope that nothing may ever happen to make you think otherwise."

We then a there's "I have the said of the best friends." Was this a threat? She glanced at him

rily as she quoted.

'Friendship is constant in all other things and affairs of love.' May save in the office and affairs of love. I trust you? "Try me."
"No. I might put you to a test that would

modult.
"Try me."
"Yery well, I will. Go back to London in emorning."
His looked at her and laughed.
"Why."

"It will be easier for you to be patient there than here --"
"When Hammersley comes?"
"Oh." she said quickly, "then he is comdon't know why he shouldn't," he said

There was a pause. Shall you go?"
To London? I'll think about it "
There: You see? You refuse my first

request." I would like to know your purpose."
I think you know it already," she put in quickly. "You want something that I cannot give you—something that is not mine

cannot give you—something that is not mine to give."

She had come out into the open defiantly and he met her challenge with a laugh.

"Because it is Hammersley's?" he said.

"You think so and Hammersley thinks so, and possession is nine points of the law. But I will contest."

"Your visit is vain. Go back to London. my friend."

"If find it pleasanter here."

"Then you refuse?"

"I must."

"Then it is war between us."

"If you will have it so." he said, with an inclination of the head. Dor's put her foot on the fender and leaned with her hands upon her knee for a moment as though in deep thought. Then she turned toward the door. "Come," she said coolly. "Let us join the others."

There-was a relief in the thought that at feast they had some to an understanding and that the implier of the possession of the

view to an end not because she was affald to continue it but because she wanted to think of a plan to dislem him. She fell that she was moving in the dark but she trusted to her delicate woman's same of touch to stumble more against a factors. ch to stumble upon rome chance, some of his tongue, which saight lead her into

the light.

In the drawing room by common consent all talk of war had been abolished. She sat is at a hand of auction but playing badly, she was gladly relinquished by her partner at the end of the rubber. John Rizzio, who distiled the game, had gone off for a quiet smoke, but when she got up from the card table he was there walting for her.

"Uyrii shall know of this. Aughed Betty is they went toward the door. They say that absence makes the heari grow (under of the other follow." Of the atter follow.

Doris led the way to the gan room, a place order by Aighe Heatheade rie his sporting in discounts and trophies of the chase. It was confortably turnibed in heather and on site a cheerful free was burning in the

Hunting a Husband

By MARY DOUGLAS

CHAPTER VI Getting in Deeper

TONIGHT I look well. I know it. Fer-I have the never haled or well or my the before. Not pretty—no-1 can hever be that But I am stunding.

I removed everything on my one evening green. And n =1 did not make mixelf. Soft, chiquing black, with a cheen. My white throat is been and thou namented. As are not arms. Riack fulls across my shoulders and floating free is the one touch. I am almost planning.

I want one more glance at myself in the one more my state-enforced eyes shinten with the same Sara who reads walk blocks to save the cents. She this could spend just twenty cents for her much?

win could should just twenty cents for her bunch;

Then I eleoched my brauds tight. I must win. Now to forget myself. To study mento learn what they want to give them that. The buzz of voices greeted me from the drawing room. I saw the glunner of burteritis suboyed frocks. Yes, and the white and drak of uniforms.

The list of guests our complete.

"May I present Capitain Isotoxian to vent" when the host as he brought up a tall, broad alloadered man in uniform.

"Miss Lane, who has lived in France" said our bost and left us.

I looked with frank curlosity at this mand strong face. His gray eyes put in with a southly finger, wistful, searching, told me even before his voice, that his parentage was trial.

oven before his voice, that hos parentage was lefelt.

"I am to have the pleasure" he asked. As laughting and chattering the house party emptied into the diring youn.

To my first question is answered (this as we sat before the table glimmering with candles and flowers) "Yes. I have just finished at Plattshurg. Soon—I do not know how soon, I sail for France!"

It gave me a little constraction of the throat. This man—so young, with so much to live for, giving by his hopes, his life, perhaps

perhaps

He notized the look which had come into my eyes, For, when he next speke his voice was lower zofter. It sent a tiny thrill through ne. It is thinking of you, you women, that

nakes us go. And long to stay here, too, be ended, looking deep down into my eyes. Fair game? He would do as well as another to practice on. I would learn of him. So it was with a smile I answered him, when he raid. "Will you take a stroll with me this continue." evening."
At the background of my mind is something that overshadows the excitement of this first evening. What is it? Oh, yes, my meeting-to-be with Mademoiselle Verin, it try to think as I wait for Captain Donovan how I can extricate myself from the tangle

Temorrow-"Thinking Things Out"

Auxiliary No. 177 Works in

Evening as Well as All Day Red Cross Auxiliary No. 177, connected with the First Presbyterian Church, West Chellen avenue. Germantown, meets every Monday and Tuesday in the Y. W. C. A. Bullding, 5820 Germantown avenue, and is an exceptionally faithful and hard-working organization. A great many women belong to this auxiliary and they work not only all day but in the evening us well on the two days of the week that they meet.

They occupy two rooms for the making of orgical dressings and one large room in hospital garments of all kinds are Last month they finished 2000 surgical dressings and hospital garments and they never average fewer than 2000 in a month. Quantities of initied articles also are made outside of the regular meeting and urned into this auxiliary.

Mrs. W. Leatty Jennings is chairman of the auxiliary and Mrs. William Ress is head of the surgical dressings section, asstated by Miss Edith Bacon, Mrs. Eugene Spiegel, who has charge of the hospital gar-ments, is assisted by Miss Mary Shields.

Notes of Interest About Lawndale Doings

and Mrs. Joseph Simcock, 6427 G laughter, Miss Margaret Simcock, to Mr udolph Knorr. Miss Pearl Hunter, of Lawndale avenue

s scending several weeks in Pittsburgh, Pa., is the guest of Moss Louiso Tampter.

Mrs. George Eisling, of Claridge street, in pending some time at Bayside, L. I.

Dr. J. W. Boggs, a well-known physician of Lawadade, formerly a first fleutenant in the medical corps, has been promoted to a Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, of 6429 Lawndale avenue, are receiving congratulations birth of a daughter.

FORREST NIGHTS AT 8:15 LAST MAT. TOMORROW LAST 3 TIMES LAST MATINEE TOMORROW

THE MUSICAL COMEDY SENSATION TOOT 80 People

Nights and Set. Mat. | Entire \$1.50 Ex ept Sat. Evening! | Lower Floor \$1.50 Plenty of Good Seats, 50c and \$1.00. KLAW & ERLANGER'S SPANISH SPECTACLE SEAT MONDAY NEXT THE BIG DAZZLING SALE ON NOW DANCING SHOW

THE SOL BROAD Last 2 Evgs, Last Matines

GENERAL POST CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents

A Love Camedy by J. E. Harold Terry "A SOLID EVENING OF DELIGHTFUL EN-TERTAINMENT," North American. GARRICK 2 WEERS ONLY Eygs, 8:15. Mat. Tomorr The Matines idol de Luxe."—N. Y. Eyg. GARRICK

IN BLIND YOUTH



Meeting, Forty-ninth street Ass

Allied Building Trades Council 8

Lecture by Will Irwin, war correspond-ent, under auspices of Italian Committee of the Emergency Aid: Academy of Music. Admission charge.

Dramatic club evening of the Aluman Association of the Girls High School, school auditorium. Sevenleenth and Spring Garden streets. Members and invited guests. Concert by Y. M. C. A. Orchestra, Con-tral Branch auditorium, 1421 Arch street

Admission charge. North Hills Country Club meeting, Hotel Salesmanship Club meeting, Rotel Adel-

Patriotic rally, Lafayette College Alusasi Association, Bellevue-Stratford, Members, Hlustrated lecture, "Our West Indica Possessions" by Fredrick Monsen, Wither-spoon Hall, Admission charge.



A GOLDWYN PICTURE

MAEMARSH NEXT WEEK MARY PICKFORD IS AMABULLY OF CLOTHESLINE ALLEY PALACE 10 A M. 16 11 18 P. M. GOLDWYN Pressure
Madge Kennedy 10 OUR LITTLE

Comon THE CROSS BEARER" A R C A D I A

10.15 (M. 12. 2. 3.45. 5.48. 7.43. 0.20 P. M.

BILLIE BURKE Paramount Picture

Added Son of Democracy 14th Chapter)

NENT WEEK- GEORGE HEBAN 10.

"ONE MORE AMERICAN"

VICTORIA MARKET ABOVE 67H THEDA BARA in "DU BARRY"

Added-"Son of Democracy" (3d Chapter, Next Week-CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "THE STUDIO GIRL" REGENT MARKET ST Below 17TH
Paramount Presents
DOROTHY DALTON "LOVE"
LETTERS"



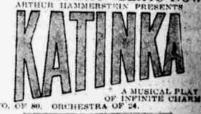
"THE NEW MODEL" CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Helow 60TH DOLL TWICE SHEETS

BROADWAY BROAD and SNYDER AVE CUNNING THE MAN MARY PICKFORD "STELLA"

DIRECTION MESSRS. SHUBERT Nights \$1.50, \$1, 75c, 50c Matinees \$1, 75c, 50c

\$1 MAT. TODAY LAST TWO NIGHTS AND LAST TWO MATINEES OF OVER

TUE TOD THE TUR NEXT MONDAY-SEATS NOW



L Y R I C-LAST 2 NIGHTS LAST MAT. SAT. BEST \$1.50
JACK NORWORTH'S CHUMMY REVIEW

ODDS AND EXIOS With HARRY WATSON, Jr., LILLIAN LORRAINE and JACK NORWORTH and the Best-Looking Chorus in Town.

Mon. Night-Seats Now FAVERSHAM ELLIOTT **FENWICK**

ARBUCKLE in "LORD AND LADY ALGY" ADELPHI EVENINGS AT \$15 MATINEE SATURDAY

TU O DWO BOCK With MARY NASH & Entire N. Y. Co. B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE

In a Series of New Song Hits Little Billy—Maud Earl & Co. HELEN GLEASON & CO.: KIMBERLY ARNOLD, and OTHER STARE. Metropolitan OPERA HOUSE

PHILADELPHIA TODAY TO ORCHESTRA Solution CASALS.

CASINO SAM

GAYETK

BLANCHE RING

TUESDAY EVG. RIGOLET
MARCH 12
AT 8 OCLOCK
Miner. Barrientos. Brasiau, MM. Laure 19
pearance), De luca, Mardones, Rossi, Rod.
Mr. Papi. Seats 1108 Chestnut. Wal. 448.

NIVERSITY MUSEUM, Sat., 3:39. ture by Dr. Chas. A. Eastman I "Indian Wit. Humse, Postry and E. Congo Art. Exhibit open.