# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Speaks of the E. A. A.'s Work in the Liberty Loan-She Tells of Dan Newhall's Death-Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Madeira !!!

HAVE you seen them? About fifty women at various intervals all along Chestnut street and in the department stores, in fact everywhere you turn, and up to late evening too. Selling, selling, selling. And what? Why Liberty Bonds of course, I saw Kitty Brinton, as pretty as a picture in her Emergency Aid Aide costume and "Ag" Brockie as busy as a bee engaging this one and that one in conversation and persuading them to buy-"Just one more, you know."

Kitty Brinton is certainly pretty is n't ene? Not so brilliant perhaps as her sister Alberta Cesaré or as dimpling as the other sister Josephine du Pont was when she was Kitty's age, but just so sweet and bright and fair and very fluch In earnest. In fact all the Emergency Ald Aides are muchly in earnest. Have you seen their new hats? Just like the soldiers' Overseas caps, only in dark blue to match the suits and they have a red cockade at the side. Awfully fetching, I should say.

WERE'N'T you sorry to hear of young Dan Newhall's death? He was a son of Tom Newhall and Honora Blackwell Newhall. Danny had been ill with influenza and a typhoid complication for two weeks at the Jefferson Hospital. His mother, who is one of the "gamest" women I know and one of the very smartest looking in Philadelphia, went down to the Hospital and stayed there and nursed him, His father was in Scotland for a number of months. He is in the Navy, you know, and was sent back to this country some Zew months ago and made a Lieutenant Commander and assistant chie of staff of the Fourth Naval District with headquar-

Danny was named for his grandfather the late Daniel Newhall who was one of the foremost officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad at the time of his death and was one of the famous Newhall brothers whose record as cricketers would be difficult to

Blackwell one of the Newhall twins is also ill with influenza but so far there are no other complications, and there is every reason to expect his speedy recovery. Dan's death occurred on Tuesday.

HEARD yesterday that Mrs. William Coxe Wright (Eleanor Carpenter, that was) is down with influenza, but so far there are no alarming complications, in fact her temperature has not gone beyond 103. Ensign Wright has been sent here to the ordnance department at Nicetown and is with his wife helping to take care

Have'n't they had a time of it since they were married. First he was sent to Newport in the summer of 1917 and down he went with diphtheria, and then Eleanor contracted it and had to be nursed in their little home while Billie was in the Naval hospital. About a year before her marriage Eleanor was ill with appendicitis and had a rather bad operation.

She's been very well lately however and there is every reason to hope that her pres ent attack will not be severe.

SARAH NEILSON MADEIRA, who has been down in Texas with her husband and only just returned to the Nellson home in St. Davids a few weeks ago, is down with influenza too. But in this case also, "it's not a very severe attack. Sarah is the and married Crawford Madeira last winter, She is a mighty pretty small person and very extremely popular in the younger set.

HEAR that Mrs. Bob Strawbridge has taken a house at 1008 Sixteenth street N. W. Washington for the winter and will go down to-day. Major Strawbridge is stationed near Washington and his wife naturally wants to be near him. Anita, their very attractive daughter, is going to boarding school in Virginia for the winter.

Mrs. Bob Montgomery is going back to Washington too, to be near Bob, who is in the service and stationed there. Bill Montgomery and his wife are also in Washington, though they come up to Radnor for the week-ends very often. Mrs. William Montgomery was Fannie Brock, you remember, a sister of Sarah and Betty Brock and of Ella Du Barry.

TELL you you have to be careful these A days when the youngsters are growing up and taking notice upon all occasions. Often they say things just to be funny, but sometimes those things are funny. N'est-ce-pas?

The father and mother in a certain family were discussing matters in general at dinner recently and mother announced to a guest, that there was one thing she insisted on always, and that was that her husband do the carving. "It does not look well for the head of the house not to carve at the table," she artlessly remarked. "He should always carve, always appear as the head." "Appearances are often deceitful," remarked the small daughter, from a clear sky. And a general howl went up around that table. NANCY WYNNE,

## Social Activities

An engagement of interest in this city announced today is that of Miss Catherine Haines MacAfee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Blair MacAfee, of Renfrew, Ardmore, and of the Mount, Ascot, England, and Lieutenant Paul Stilwell Brinsmade, of New York, Lieutenant Brinsmade, who was graduated from Yale in 1912, is now over

Mr. and Mrs. T. De Witt Cuyler, who spent some time in Bar Harbor, returned to their home in Haverford the latter part of September. Mrs. Joseph Walker, 3d, and her little daughter, Miss Eleanor Cuyler Walker, will spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Cuyler. Captain Walker is in a hospital in France recovering from a severe flesh wound in the hip.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dil-worth Beggs will be glad to hear that both are improving, even though very slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lewis, Jr., of 1000 and have opened their town house.

Miss Helen Harte, of Boston, daughter of eutenant Colonel Richard Harte, is the test of Miss Cicely Barnes, daughter of Mr. ad Mrs. John Hampton Barnes, at West-res, their home in Devon.

who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes Townsend at Montrose, Radnor, have returned to 2047 Locust street for the winter.

Mrs. James Francis Suilivan aus returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Clews, at Locust Valley, L. I. Miss Frances Sul-livan is still at their camp in the Adiron-dacts.

Dr. and Mrs. Morris I, Lewis, of 1312 Lo-cust street, have returned from Maine and opened their town house.

Mr. Logan M. Bullitt and Misa Jean Christian Bullitt came from Cape May the latter part of September, and are spending some time at the Cresheim Arms, Allen Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Vandiver, of Bala, announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Grace Rebecca Vandiver, to Mr. N. Lindsay Norden, of this city, formerly of New York

The marriage of Miss Emmo Stuart Dun-bar, daughter of Captain A. W. Dunbar, medical corps, U. S. N., and Mrs. Dunbar, of 2412 South Twenty-first street, to Lieuten-ant Walter Eastby Lawson, U. S. M. C., took place at the Memorial Chapel of Vassar College on Tuesday, October 8.

Miss Margaret Hilton, of 1601 West Eric avenue, entertained the members of her sew-ing club at luncheon yesterday. Her guests included Mrs. Aimes Townsend, Mrs. Will-land. iam G. Boggs, Mrs. Clayton Taylor, Mrs. A. Weikel, Mrs. Charles Anderson, Mrs. Carl Herschel, Mrs. Charles Schaeffer, Mrs. Sanford Craven, Mrs. M. W. Benjamin and Mrs. Palest Fries.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan J. Edwards have refurned from their wedding trip, and are at lome in Goldsboro, N. C. The bride was Miss Celia Berkowitz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Berkowitz, of 1741 Diamond street.

The members of the North Philadelphia Junior Emergency Ald started their meetings for the coming season on Wednesday evening at the home of the captain. Miss Naoml Andreas, 2718 North Eleventh street, The little aiders are making pinafores for the Belgian children. They give entertainment and sell candy and purchase all their own materials for the work which is directed by Mrs. William Rhoads, assisted by Miss Helen Andreas. The members include Miss Ada Bardsley, Miss Mac De Baecke, Miss Dorothy Forster, Miss Mary Fulton, Miss Margaret Fees, Miss Marjorle Hindley, Miss Bertha Lipschuetz, Miss Janet McCall, Miss Marian Petschler, Miss Dorothy Taplinger, Miss Helen Wittmaler and Miss Dorothy Morrison. The members of the North Philadelphia

At the annual reception of the Baptist Young People's Union of the Lehigh Avenue Baptist Church, the following officers were elected: Mr. Earldon McBain, president; elected: Mr. Earldon McBain, president; Miss Florence Parker, Mr. Warner Neff, vice presidents; Miss Reba Bowers, secretary; Miss Elizabeth McPherson, corresponding secretary, and Mr. Arder McBain, treasurer.

Mrs. Samuel Alcott and her daughter, Mrs. Mabel Kister, who spent the summer in At-lantic City, have returned to their home, 2248 North Broad street.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wright, who have been visiting Mrs. Wright's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Honegger, of West Ontario street, have returned to their home in New

The Pennsylvania Women's Press Club will hold a meeting this evening at the Hotel Adelphia, where an address will be made by Professor Lichtenberger, of the University of

## LIQUOR FOE BORN TODAY

## Father Mathew's Anniversary Remembered by Catholic Abstainers

The natal day of Father Theobald Mathew The natal day of Father Theobald Mathew, the famous Irish priest who started a total abstinence movement throughout the world more than a half century ago, will be informally observed today. Owing to the epidemic of influenza pians for a religious celebration have been abandoned by the Philadelphia branch of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union which has appared to the control of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union which has appared. sence Union, which has annually celebrated

the anniversary.
Father Mathew was born in Ireland in 1790. Following his ordination he instituted a campaign for total abstinence that culminated in the formation of temperance societies throughout Great Britain and the Continent, Later he came to the United States and traversed the country for the cause of temperance, his labors bearing fruit in the establishment of total abstinence unions in every diocese in the country. He died in Ireland December 8, 1856.

## BENEFICIARIES OF WILLS

## \$125,000 Estate of Alfred Hottle Left to Widow and Daughter

Mrs. Ida El Hottle and her daughter, Mrs. Emma H. Thomas, are the beneficiaries of a \$125,000 estate left by the late husband and father, Alfred Hottle, who died September 30 at 7018 Doyer street.

father, Alfred Hottle, who died September 26 at 7018 Doyer street.
The following wills were admitted to probate: John Westerberger, who died in Haddonfield, N. J., leaving an estate of \$31.-060; Ella Wilson, 5116 North Marvine street, \$6700, and Isador Reinhart, 1713 West Thompson street, \$4200.

Personalty has been appraised in the following estates; Elizabeth L. Morgan, \$30.-116.87; Albert Sexton, \$16,171.23, and Allen B. Fritz, \$19,483.87.

## Name School Medical Head

Dr. Harrington S. Dickinson, of 5901 Wal-nut street, has been appointed an assistant school medical inspector at \$600 a year.



## MISS EDNA HAINES

Of 1714 Green street, who graduated with high honors from the Friends' Select School this year and has started her studies at Wellealey, College. Miss

## A LIBERTY LOAN WORKER



\$ (( NON )) \$

MRS. HECKSCHER WETHERILL Of 1830 Rittenhouse Square, who with her husband, Lieutenant Wetherill, has gone to Bridgeton, N. J., where they will both remain for a fortnight

# PENN TO CONTINUE FREE COURSE OF LECTURES

## Series of Twenty-four Talks to Be Devoted to Problems Brought Up by the War

The free public Saturday afternoon lecures, which have been such a success at the University of Pennsylvania during the past five years, will again be given this fall and winter, according to a statement issued today by Provost Edgar F. Smith.

Announcements will be mailed to the public the latter part of October. The lectures will be given as usual in the auditorium of the Houston Club at 2:30 p. m., and will run from Saturday, November 9 to Saturday, April 26, 1919.

The series this year differs somewhat from The series this year differs somewhat from the former series, which included topics of almost every description. The coming series of twenty-four lectures will be devoted largely to problems brought up by the war. While each topic will be treated by an expert on the subject, the lectures will not be technical in character, but will be be technical in character, but will be presented in a popular way. The full sched-ule is as follows: November 9-"The Merchant Marine," Grover

November 3— The Merchant Marine, Grove, O. Huebner 18— The Evolution of Our Universities, "Frank P. Graves, November 25— "Race Psychology and the League of Nations," Lightner Witmer, November 30— "Our Stellar Universe: How We Learn of its Mass, Extent and Slow Development," Eric Doolittle, December 7— "The Dramas of Lord Dunsany," Cornelius Weygant, Personner 14— "Reclaiming the Malmed," R. Tait McKenale. Talt McKenzle "Health Insurance Legislation."
December 23 "Health Insurance Legislation."
William Draper Lewis.
December 28 "The Romance of Cunciform
Writter." Illustrated, Roland G. Kent.
January 4 "Samuel Butler." Lewis W. Flac-January 11—"A Friend of Caesar's." John C. Rolfe.
January 18—"Historical Tests of Democracy."
Edward P. Cheyney.
January 23—"Relations of Physical Environment of the Management of War Industries." Ward P. January 25.—"Relations of War Industrial To the Management of War Industrial E. Clevell. The Liberty Launs of the War or Independence." John B. McMaster. February 8.—"The Musical Interval." Harold February 8.—"The Musical Interval." Barker, 15.—"Literature in Time of War,"
Pebruary 15.—"Literature in Time of War,"
Percy V. D. Shelly,
March 1.—"The Microscope," Clarence E. Mc-"June."
March S.—"Medical Research in Relation to
the War." Richard M. Pearce.
March 15.—"What the Government is Doing
for the Families of Soldiers and Sallors." Cari arch 22—"Educational Reorganization During After the War." Albert E. McKintey. Arch 28—"East and West—An Analysts of term and Western Civilization," Morris Jan-April 5- The Position of the United States in the Affairs of the American Continent," Leo S. the Affairs of the American Continent," Leo S. Rowe.
April 12—"Aristophanes and the Great War,"
H Lamar Crossys.
April 10—"The Effect of the War Upon the Institution of Privale Property." Edward S. Mead.
April 26—"The Laws and Usage of Medleval Warfare," Arthur C. Howland.

# **OUIET MILITARY WEDDING**

## Miss Ella Conover Becomes Bride of Ensign Milton Macauley, U. S. N. R.

An interesting military wedding of the week was that of Miss Ella C. Conover, daughter of Mrs. George W. Conover, of 1516 West Lehigh avenue, and Ensign Milton M. Macauley, U. S. N. R. which took place on Tuesday afternoon in the Bethlehem Presbysterian Church, Broad and Diamond street Tuesday afternoon in the Bethlehem Presby-terian Church, Broad and Diamond streets, with the pastor, the Rev. John R Davies, officiating. The bride wore her traveling suit of dark blue, with a dark blue hat to match. After the gulet ceremony Ensign Macauley and his bride left on a short trip.

TILY-JONES The marriage of Miss Mae E. Jones and Mr. Herbert L. Tily took place last evening at 7 o'clock, at the home of Miss Jones's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell M. Carr, in Ardmore. The Rev. George Pomeroy Alten, rector of St. Mary's Church at Ardmore, performed the ceremony.

Miss Jones was attended by Miss Dorothy Miss Jones was accepted by Alias Dorothy Tily, a sister of the bridegroom, as maid of honor, and Miss Ethel Tily was bridesmaid. They were frocks of old blue trimmed with gold and old gold trimmed with blue, re-spectively. Their hats were of brown veland they carried yellow chrysanthe-

mums.

The bride wore a gown of white satin and rich lace, and her tuile veil was arranged with a cluster of orange blossoms. She carried orchids and lilles of the valley. She was given in marriage by her cousin, Mr. Carr. Mr. Henry C. Tily, 2d, a brother of the bridegroom, was best man. The wedding was originally planned for Saturday in St. Mary's Church, Ardmore, but owing to the closing of the churches and Mr. Tily's induction into the army, the date was forwarded to Wednesday. During Mr. Tily's alisence in the service Mrs. Tily will occupy their new home, on Montgomery avenue, in

# SAILORS ILL WITH GRIP SUPPLIED DELICACIES

## Donations Provide Oranges and Ice Cream for Navy Hospital and Annex

The navy hospitals committee of the Mayor's women's committee has been enabled through public contributions to provide oranges and lee cream for the 700 sailors till with influenza and pneumonia in the Naval Hospital at Twenty-fourth street and Gray's Ferry road and its auxiliary hospital on Twenty-second street, which used to be the United Service Club. Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury is chairman of this

committee, which is receiving donations of money and fruit at Navy House, 221 South Eighteenth street. Twenty crates of oranges were bought yesterday, and 160 quarts of ice cream are bought daily, and will be are ong as the subscriptions to the fund permit

the purchase.
Among the donors were: Mrs. Thos. Griffin., \$5 Mme I. Gerardin 7 Mrs. Jas. Capian. 5 E. M. Halderman 3 J. H. Smith. 100 Mary \$1 Yeager. 2 Mrs. Henderson 10 Nexia R. Bunting. 5 cornish, D.D.S., t. Comm. - New Century Club. avy Section 149. Century Club. 25
Navy Section 149 10
Richard Gum. 1
Richard Nuii. 1
J. Joseph Murphy 5
Esther F. Meara. 5
Miss A Montgomery 5
Neille Watt. 1
Miss Crossley 1
Advance B. Force. U. S. M. 27
Mrs. A. M. Graham 1
Mrs. Rue. 5
Some employes. Atlantic Rehning Co. 25
J. P. F. E. Cent. Field Com. 10
Y. W. C. A. War
Work Council. 10 Montelius

Eiiz P. Webster

Mrs. J. Swain

Quinnie D. Wallace

Mrs. J. M. Blackburne
burne
Miss Millington
Jos. I. Glass
Miss Cubertson
Alfred Desher
A. M. Lyle
W. W. Day
Elisha Crowell
W. W. Harrison, Jr
Mrs. Annie Truax
M. H. Hendel
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Mrs. M. H. Hendel ples.
Mrs. R. Fittermary
Mrs. C. Tobin.
P. E. Wright.
Mr. and Mrs. Morand Mrs. Morin Bunting.
G. Schenfile.
M. Einwechter.
J. W. McMann.
Alexander.
iabeth H. Steel.
C. F. Cadmus.
A. E. Outerridge.

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S. L. Shoemaker
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Mrs. and Miss Isrcal
Mrs. Powell Evans.
Mr and Mrs. H. W.
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and J. W. Emsley
and J. W. Emsley
Miss A. R. Donasthy
Miss A. R. Donasthy
Miss A. R. Donasthy
Miss A. R. Donasthy
Miss A. R. Broad
Water
Mrs. C. Kirschhaum
Miss A. Anna Shippen
Miss J. E. Johnson
Elimbeth Schmidt
Miss H. Loveland
Chara A. Wofflington
M. H. Sweeney
Kaibray P. Snyder
Hortense Strouse
Mrs. A. Wofflington
Mr. and Mrs. Jos.
C. Fraley
Mr. Bisterhood of
Keneseth Israel
Mr. E. Lewis
Mr. E. H. Clothler
Mrs. H. Grother
Mrs. H. Clother
Mrs. H. Clother
Mrs. H. Clother
Mrs. H. Clother
Mrs. C. Murphy
Mrs. Lewis
Lettis
Murphy
Mrs. Marfol
Mrs. G. Marfol Eastbourn
Mrs. A. B. Mayer
Mrs. John F. Lewis
Mrs. Flora M. Kelly
Mrs. John F. Lewis
Sarah Levi
Clara K. Kohn
Rev. E. G. Rawson
S. L. Bloch
Mrs. S. Kirschbaum 10
Ida M. Reagle
Mrs. S. Kirschbaum 10
Ida M. Reagle
Mrs. B. H. Hinkson
Mrs. S. Kirschbaum 10
Ida M. Reagle
Mrs. J. H. Hinkson
Mrs. B. H. Krauf
Frs. May A. Hrady
F. P. Cogeshall
F. R. G. Gorden
Grand
Mrs. H. Krauf
F. P. Cogeshall
F. Mrs. J. H. Krauf
F. Mrs. J. H. Krauf
F. Mrs. J. H. Krauf
Mrs. J. A. Caldwell
Mrs. B. N. Farquier
Laura Beil
M. A. Dougherty
P. M. Simmskl
Gordon Stille
F. Mrs. J. Wavy
Recreation Unit
Mrs. R. K. Schnidt
Mrs. F. Leypoldt
Mrs. F. Leypoldt
Mrs. F. Leypoldt
Mrs. F. H. Benham 10
Mrs. R. Schnidt
J. Allee
Louis Mygasher
Louis Mygasher
Louis Mygasher
Louis Mygasher
Mrs. M. Wahusart
Mrs. M. Wahusart
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Mrs. M. Strubing
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Mrs. M. Fellheimer
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Mrs. J. N. Strubing
Mrs. M. Fellheimer
Mrs. J. W. Strubing
Mrs. M. Fellheimer
Mrs. J. W. Strubing
Mrs. M. Fellheimer
Mrs. J. M. Strubing
Mrs. M. Fellheimer
Mrs. Anna F. Miller
Ella F. Steinmeil

Florence Meilor

Alexander
W. J. Hendren
L. Isenthai
Eva P. Wood-Shiptey. I. H. Rich. I. Ruhlander. Shalom Sizterhood 10
Miss Harris and friends 6
Wm. L. Ridpath 5
Haldwin Navy 11
Mrs. A. M. Campbell 5 hell
The Misses R.
B. Thompson
Mrs. H. P. M.
Watts
Irs. Noal O'Brien.
Mrs. Heyden
Mrs. Wetzel
Mrs. A. H. Winterstoon

were luxuriant growths of delicately tinted flowers—or so they appeared—whose scent, one imagined, filled the motionless atmos-Tall, graceful forms, resembling willows, clustered along the banks of a little stream flowing with the gentlest of murmurs through their midst. The flinty ground was carpeted with a pale lancet-leaved herbage that might have been taken for grass were it not for the profusion of sparkling crystals with which it was sprinkled. These crystals glowed in varying and sometimes iridescent colors, showing a depth and solidity of sub-stance decidedly out of keeping with a purely

vegetable origin. It was this gem-like appearance of what might have been taken elsewhere for richly flowering grasses that led Una to suspect the reality—judged by the standards of the world with which she was familiar—of this subterranean garden. A white flower, heavily streaked with crimson, from the heart of which long golden stamens were thrust in a drooping cluster, hung on its stalk cor weniently near. Except for its coloring, and a square rather than spherical modeling of the calyx, it might easily pass for one of the hiy family. To make sure Una plucked it. From the broken stem a tiny stream of water bubbled out, and the flower in Una's hands seemed to lose at once the soft shimmer of light that had played upon its petals only moment before. Most extraordinary of all was the weight of the flower. Suspended from its stalk, it seemed the frailest, daintiest



MISS KATHRYN HALEY

## THE GILDED MAN By CLIFFORD SMYTH

There is a legard among the Chibches of Colombia that their forefathers once a year went to Lake Guatavita where they found their is well to Lake Guatavita where they found their is well to a golden god who rose from the waters. David Mendon and Raout Arthur sought the gold the lake contained. Mendon disappeared after a dynamits explosion and was not seen again for three months. Nobody not even David immelf, knew where he had been.

Three years later David accommanded by his aweetheart, her under and a counter of friends, returns to Colombia to solve the myster. David again disappears and his friends, accommanded by Doctor Miranda and General Herran, both for the in a case on the shores of Lake Guatavita. They discover a magnet that attracts gold and find themselves surrounded to disposite Indians.

## CHAPTER XVII—(Continued)

Moved by this fairy-like spectacle Una again implored Narva to tell her something of where they were going. What was this cave of wonders, that no man had ever heard of before, and into which they had stumbted by chance? What bygone secret of the earth was it connected with? What people were these who lived in it as in a world apart from all other worlds? Who was she buried out of sight of all men, and yet tarking to Uns in her native tongue, and seemingly familiar with all that concerned her? W had she been waiting for them? Where was she taking them. But to all Una's questions Narva vouchsafed no word of reply. Smiling to herself, she pointed in the direction of the light-crowned summit before them and hastned on, descending now into a valley where they soon lost sight of the vision that had offered so delightful a goal to their wander-ings. Narva's gesture, however, and the tendency of the path they were taking assured l'na that the distant palace-its situation and noble architecture suggested nothing less and notice architecture suggested nothing less than a palace, the regal abode of the ruler of all this realm of marvels—was their real des-tination, and it was left to her to imagine why Narva was guilding her thither. But the physical difficulties of the path they followed gave her scant opportunity for specu-lation. Chasins they had to cross whose depths Una would have shunned had it not been for the promise of some great achieve-ment that would free them all from the dangers by which they were surrounded. In other places the path narrowed to a mere desure between great walls of rock, and again it skirted the edge of a precipice that. normal times, would have filled Una with horror. Moreover, there were moments when she fancied she heard, from the darkness beeath them, the shouts of a hurrying throng of people-an impression that might well b true since she had abundant evidence already that the cave was inhabited by a race whose number she had no means of knowing.

But this reminder of the presence of others in the cave beside her own party was more disturbing to Una than the physical obstacles and dangers immediately facing her. There could at least be met and overcome—but about an invisible multitude, their attitude toward them, their purpose in apparently fol-lowing them, there was an indefiniteness that was altogether disheartening. As a matter of fact, she had no doubt these hidden cave-men were hostile; her previous experiences had filled her with a vague dread in that respect. This dread, also, was sharpened by the reflection that, in all probability, Raoul was among them! Of his active enmity, linked in some mysterious manner with David's disappearance, she now felt certain.

Una tried to gain some light on the subject from Narva; but the latter either failed to hear the ominous sounds to which her at-tention was called, or she was too intent on her present mission to admit the consideration of other matters. This indifference whether real or feigned, had a reassuring ef fect on Una. She perceived that if these in-visible people, friendly or unfriendly, were connected with them, they would attract Narva's attention, while, if there was no connection conclusion suggested by the sibyl's unruffled bearing—there was nothing to fear from

Having reached the end of the abrupt downward slope of the path they were follow-ing, Una rejoiced to find herself on the level floor of a valley that, in the upper world, would be admired for its charm and restful-ness. There were neither flower-decked meadows, it is true, nor brook-fed woodland to diversify the scene. Subterranean botany, however, has its compensations for losses due to the perpetual absence of sun and rain. Evidently the light from the luminous moun tain had in it some life-giving, sustaining quality, for on every hand in this valley there



# THE STORY THUS FAR There is a legend among the Chibchus in Colombia that their forefathers ence a year ment to Lake Guntavita, where the fluid supposed and this, with the clinking together of its leaves as wider entry to Mendon and Raoul Arthur supposed where a wider with Mendon and Raoul Arthur supposed where the supposed his supposed where the supposed where the supposed where the supposed in the starting character of subtervices the supposed where the supposed where the supposed in the starting character of subtervices the supposed where the supposed in the supposed in the supposed the supposed the supposed in the supposed the sup

actual nature of the strange growth she held in her hands. Its unusual weight belied the delicacy of its outward appearance; the fires that had clothed its leaves with living tints, in dying seemed to have left behind the pallor of asher. Nevertheless, it retained a strange, subtle beauty, oderless, undefinable. It might be a rare kind of stalactite-except that a stalactite had not its soft brilliancy—or a sheaf of genus, one of the many that strewed this subterranean valley. Whatever it was, it reminded Una, however faintly,

the glories of the outer world-and she cherished it for the first time more than for its own beauty. Narva, roused for the first time from the shell of her own thoughts, shook her head in disapproval of what Una had done. Evidently she questioned her right to pluck the flower, for she motioned to her o throw it away.

"The queen's garden;" she exclaimed in nes of rebuke, As this was the first definite intimation of their whereabouts. Una was quick to seize upon it. This mysterious queen, then, of whom Narva had vaguely spoke before, was really mixed up in their present expedition. She recalled Narva's hint that, in some way, Una was to be of assistance to her, and she wondered whether this meant that they were bringing resource of some exit to the resource. wondered whether this meant that they were bringing rescue of some sort to the queen, a possibility of high adventure she was far too young not to relish. A queen, moreover, who cultivated jewels—or something very like them—in her garden was worthy the best flowers of romance. At any rate, Una felt a new zest in the enterprise she was on and began to chafe at Narva's jelsurely dignity.

"It is plenty of time," said the old Indian sternly, noting her impatience, "Have care." As she spoke she pointed straight ahead where the first direct rays from the mountain seaks flashed downward. Huminating the massive building, just below the tower-rowned summit that, at a distance, had so completely won Una's admiration. Seen close t hand, this building gained in beauty. Most of the cave dwellings, like the one inhabited by Narva, were hollowed out of the walls composing this underground world. The palace, however, stood alone, surrounding a spacious court, in the center of which played a fountain whose jets of water re-flected, in a sheaf of myriad diamonds, the light glancing athwart it. The dazzling effecemphasized the architectural majesty of the building thus illuminated. This building was, for the most part, two stories in height. ornamented by innumerable turrets, with a square central tower rising above an arched entrance, the iren-bound doors of which seemed stout enough to withstand a siege. It was built throughout of stone, of a deep yellow trut, vivid, glistening, unlike anything. Una had seen in the cave. So radiant it seemed, so full of light, adorned with such delicate tracery wherever the design of the delicate tracery wherever the design of the architect admitted the play of ornament, it might have been a fairy palace, each stone of which had come into place over night with the waving of a wand. Narva pointed to a heart-shaped tablet just above the arched entrance, upon which was carved, in dark red stone, the figure of a condor, similar in design to the one that graced the main in design to the one that graced the main gateway to the inhabited portion of the cave.
"It is very old," she said. "It is the palace of my people many hundred years—

ah! perhaps thousands-before the Spaniards drove them off the earth. Long ago, in those days, our kingdom was not in a cave. But here, always, was the secret palace of the zipa. Yes, we lived among the mountains then, and this was our place of refuge when other Indians from far off came to plunder us. It was here that our first zipa was brought for safety. He was only a few weeks old then. Hunters, lost on a high mountain, had found him in the nest of a

"How he came there no one has ever known But his skin was perfectly white, not like ours; so that he could not have been born from one of our race. Perhaps a god had left him for the condors to take care of—or perhaps it was a condor, flying far out of sight of the earth, who found him in some hidden place in the sky and brought him down here to be the ruler of the earth. But here he was guarded, here he grew up. And when he became a man, and conquered the people tho used to fight with us and destroy our cities, and rob us of our wealth, and make slaves of us, he founded this empire of Chib-chas. And it was after that, when he was old and had not much longer to live, that he built this great palace, to be the secre home of his children whenever their enemies became too strong for them. And over the gate of the palace, where you see, he piaced his birthsign, the Sign of the Condo secret sign of this underworld and of all his kingdom. But all of this was hundreds—ah! thousands—of years ago. And all those years this palace has stood and given protection to the children of that first zipa, he who was carried from the skies to be reared in the nest of a condor."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an install-ment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department, or ask your news-deater this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER ut your home.

# BUREAU TO AID WOMEN IN FINDING RIGHT JOBS

## U. S. Will See That They Get Congenial Work, Even Though Untrained

The vocational bureau of the women's division of the United States employment service. Thirteenth and Arch streets, is a feature just started which is expected to be come a regular bureau in all the United States employment agencies in this city.

The purpose is to place women who are strong, intelligent and eager to work, but untrained or dissatisfied in their present lines, in positions by which both they and the whole country will reap the greatest profit. It thus fills a need which is no less pressing in peace than in war, The organization of the bureau grew out of

necessity which has long been felt. Women have been applying at the employment service who can give no qualifications for work, except that they are strong and say that there ought to be something a keen-minded and enthusiastic woman can do, even if she has had no training. The types of women who apply range from college students, whose minds have been trained along gen-eral lines and who find themselves facing a demand for specific training, to girls who

demand for specific training, to firly who have been toiling away at some distanteful job simply because it seemed to be the only thing they could do.

The fundamental idea of this bureau is one which makes for the greatest efficiency, based on a belief that there is work, especially at this pressing time, for every earnest and physically sound woman to do; that if the work is suited to the woman, whether or not she is "trained," 190 per cent afficiency will be the result. vill be the result.

Dr. Samuel C. Blair

Dr. Samuel C. Blair
Dr. Samuel C. Blair
Dr. Samuel C. Blair, sixty-three years old, died yesterday in his home, 7362 Ridge avenue, Roxborough, from heart disease. Doctor Blair graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1878. He was a member of St. John Commandery, Knights Templar, and Harmony Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons. A widow and three children survive, Interment will take place Friday afternoon in Mount Peace Cemelery.

# ARTISTS IN WAR WORK FEW ENTER ACADEM

## Only About Twenty-five rolled, Though Normal Attendance Is Three Hundred

Proof that artists have risen gallantly b he war emergency is the astounding decrease in the enrollment lists of the Aca of the Fine Arts, at Broad and Cherry

afreets.

The Academy opened Monday with about twenty-five survivors of the war and influenza. These were for the most part offer men and younger boys than usually took up their studies at the Academy; and there was a fair sprinkling of women. About 100 students are expected this yoar; the entries dents are expected this year; the entries have not been closed and many probable students are ill with influenza. Ordinarily there

are about 300 students. Nearly all the men and women students of last year and the year before, as well as several members of the faculty, have gone into war work. A large percentage of the former students are killing boches and funders. ning airpianes and driving ambulances, Sev-eral members of the faculty are doing camoueral members of the faculty are doing cam flage work

Some of the women artists are working a the navy yard, in Red Cross workshops, a hospital work and in employment services ther full-fledged Philadelphia artists, many Other full-fledged Philadelphia artists, of whom have been both students and in-structors at the Academy of the Fine Arte, have managed to swell the fourth Liberty Loan by several hundred thousand dollars by the novel proceeding at the Be Stratford Hotel.

## DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY A complete new adventure each week, begin-

# "THE GYPSY'S CHARM"

(Peggy saves a Gypsy baby from being trampled by runaway horses and Tirzak, the Gypsy queen, places her under the spell of a peculiar charm. Billy Belgium is under the same spell.)

## CHAPTER IV Locked in the Van

Li. about Peggy and Billy Belgium, as A they danced was a bustling commettee. They were so completely under the influence of the spell, however, that they did not notice what the gypsies were doing until the graft voice of Viga put an end to the frolic:

"Board the wagons," he ordered. "We take the road at once."
Then Peggy saw that the tents had been taken down, horses were harnessed to vans, and the gypsy caravan was ready "In here?" shouted Viga to Peggy and

Billy, pointing to a large van in the lead, "The girl goes free!" protested Tirkah, "The girl goes with us," repled Viga,

"The queen says the girl goes free," The answer of the old gypsy was to pick up Peggy and Billy, throw them into the van, and lock the door.
"We will settle that when we reach the

roods," growled Viga.
Peggy wasn't a bit frightened at this. On the contrary, she thrilled with pleasure.



It was a tiny dagger

her spell-bound eyes Roland appeared as a gallant knight championing her cause, while she herself was a heroine in distress. "Fear not, Billy Belgium," she said, with a grand air, such as she had seen assumed by actresses on the stage. "My brave de-fender will battle for us both against the

"Say not the word 'fear' to me, fair Prin-cess Peggy," answered Billy Belgium Jus-as grandly. "I need no defender, and, for-sooth, should this rascal Viga seek to do us harm. I will myself attack and overcome him with this good right arm of mine." This doughty answer made Peggy feel very

She had two fine knights ready to ight for her if need be. The van was now in rapid motion. Through The van was now in rapid motion. Through the windows Peggy could see that they were heading for the open country. In the distance were meadows and forests and rolling hills. The landscape was softened by the purplish autumn haze, which grew darker as the weary sun sank into a gorgeous bank of clouds on the weatern horizon. Peggy thought she had never seen anything so beautiful. It was like poetry and music and painting all spread out over the earth.

A feeling of exhibitation prossessed her She A feeling of exhibitantion possessed her. She wanted to run out into the meadows and dance; she wanted to frolic through the woods; she wanted to fly up into the clouds and dress herself in their colors. Suddenly

and dress herself in their colors. Suddenly the van seemed close and cramped. She must be free; she must drink deep of the fresh air; she must play with the wild winds the open. Rushing to the door, she tried to open it. Viga had locked it securely, so she shook it in vain. Billy Belgium ran to aid her, and together they pushed and pounded, but

to no purpose. They were prisoners,
Peggy felt a little shock of fear, but,
strange to say, it passed in a moment, and
the strange gayety again filled her heart She began to sing and Billy Belgium sang with her. What they sang she did not know, just words—wild, free, careless words. So passed their strange journey through the twilight and into the dark. After a time the van halted and there was a confusion of sounds outside. sounds outside. Viga opened the door and they found the

gypsies had pitched camp. In the cester was a large fire around which the children were dancing. At the edge of the camp were smaller fires where families were cook-

ing their suppers.
"Dance! Dance tonight under the gyper's
spell, for when the awakening comes on the
morrow it may be bitter."

morrow it may be bitter."
So spoke Viga, turning them toward the large fire.
Thrilling with joy, Peggy darted toward the dancing children. Just before the reached them, Tirzah, the gypsy queen, stopped her and pressed comething into her hand. "Keen this; you may need it?" which "Keep this; you may need it," whispen Tiraah, as she stepped back into the shado. Peggy looked at the object in her hand. was a tiny dagger, very sharp and dange ous-looking

At the same time came the warning role, which she had heard before. (In tomorrow's chapter Peggy uses the

Philadelphia Orche LAST CHANCE TO SECURE SEA

Desirable seats in lower part of still available for SAT. EVE