TALK ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Chats About the Various Doings of People in the World of Society—The Richard Newbolds to Live in Town This Winter

I HEAR that Nannie Newbold and her husband have taken Mrs. Austin S. Heckscher's house at 2113 Walnut for the winter. Mrs. Heckscher is Nannie's mother, you know, but she has been over in New York for some time, and she likes it so well over there that she has moved all her furniture out, and has an apartment at 134 East Sixty-sixth street. Her daughter, Mrs. Edward Perrin, has an apartment in the same house. Mr. Perrin is at camp getting ready to sail for overseas.

I don't blame Mrs. Heckscher for liking New York, for it's perfectly wonderful there now. There are so many Allied officers in their various uniforms, and the huge war maps and millions of flags on Fifth avenue are positively thrilling, and of course our own soldiers, sailors and marines are everywhere. The whole city seems to be in holiday attire all the time, and it is also so war-like and inspiring. The Newbolds have been out on their farm near Media all summer, and have just come into town again for the winter. They have a darling baby.

YOU know the Wilson twins, W. Reynolds Wilson, Jr., and J. C. Reynolds Wilson 2nd, sons of Dr. and Mrs. W. Reynolds Wilson, of 1709 Spruce street, are Marines now. They are just 19, and went to St. Paul's last year, but they have been perfectly crazy to get into the "Big Game," so they enlisted with the Marines and went to Paris Island. Just recently they were picked with nine other men to go out on a warship. They were unable to let any of the family know, but somehow their mother got wind of the fact and raced over to an Atlantic port to bid them good-by. She arrived just in time to see the ship going out of the harbor, but she knew that two of those arms that were waving good-by belonged to boys who were thinking about her even if they couldn't see her.

Another son, Charles G. Wilson, is in France, has been there for several months, I believe.

I HEARD of the most interesting coincidence the other day. A Philadelphian, who has two sons and a son-in-law in the service happened to be in New York on Saturday, the last day of the Liberty Loan Drive, and she bought a bond from Julia Marlowe who was in a booth. Miss Marlowe noticed the service pin with three stars and questioned the justly proud mother about it. She explained just who was which, one in France with the engineers, another an officer in the Navy, and as far as she knew on his way overseas in a submarine, and the third a lieutenant in the infantry overseas. As she finished "signing up" and turned away with a two-fold satisfaction at owning a bond and having a talk with "Julia"—she almost ran into a tall, good-looking Naval officer who greeted her affectionately as Mother and happened to be responsible for one of the stars on the service pin.

YOU'VE seen the picture of Mother standing by just ready to weep while the cruel and smiling barber cuts off her delighted youngest's golden curls? Youngest is filled with joy, because now he's a boy, instead of a baby. That's when he wants it himself. But if you were only about 2½, and Mother was awfully fond of you, and then suddenly a little round bundle with very active hands and a decided voice took your place on Mother's lap, and made you move up one place in her heart, wouldn't you feel just a little bit sad?

Little Allen had just that experience about two weeks ago, and when he was called into Mother's room and allowed to take just one look at the tiny bit of humanity that Mother seemed to think so much of, he made no remarks. But Aunt Mary went into the nursery later in the day and found him standing at the window staring out into the garden with a wistful expression in his eyes. Hearing her step he turned around, and assuming a nonchalant air he remarked, apropos of nothing, "I'm not Mother's baby any more—I'm a boy now."

And when they told Dad about it that night, he skipped all the pathos and said admiringly, "Oh, I'm proud of that. Think of his doping that all out by himself. 'I'm a boy now,'—oh, he's a great kid."

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mrs. William B. Churchman who has been visiting Mrs. S. Bartram Richards in Atlantic City, will return this week and will stay with her daughter, Mrs. John W. Converse, at her Bryn Mawr home for several weeks.

Mrs. Archibald Barklie of Inver House, Wayne, is spending a few days at the Plaza in New York.

Mrs. Burton Chance, of Mayfield House, Radnor, is spending this week at Cape May where Major Chance is stationed.

Friends of Mrs. Clarence Dolan, of Rosemont, will be glad to know that she is recovering from an attack of influenza.

Mrs. George H. Lea and Miss Elizabeth Lea will not open their house at Nineteenth and Pine streets this winter but have taken an apartment at the Wellington. Mr. Van Antwerp Lea is engaged in war work in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Evans, of 3110 Spruce street, returned this week from York Harbor, Me.

Mr. Alva C. Dinkey, and his daughter, Miss Lenore Dinkey, of Bryn Mawr, are spending a few days in Atlantic City.

Friends of Mrs. T. T. Watson, of Linda Vista, Wayne, will be glad to hear that she is convalescing from her recent illness.

The Quaker City Ladies' Motor Club will hold its regular monthly meeting on Monday, November 4. Owing to prohibition of meetings in October, there will be the work of September and October to discuss, so the president wishes every member to make a special effort to be present. Mrs. Urquhart will be present and will plan the work for the Red Cross on Fridays at the Wanamaker headquarters.

A charity card party for the Christmas dinners and the winter means of helping those in distress will take place Thursday, November 21, at 2 o'clock in the Hotel Walton. Owing to the epidemic the rummage sale will be postponed until Monday and Tuesday, November 25 and 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Bliss Goldberg announce the [illegible] of their daughter, Miss Mollie M. [illegible] to Mr. Stanley L. Bloom. Mr. Bloom is on Government work at duPont's in the capacity of civil engineer.

An engagement of interest in this city was announced last week, when Captain and Mrs. Arthur Park Smith, of Springfield, Mass., announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bodiene Smith, to Ensign Gilson Grant Blake, Jr., pay corps, U. S. N. R. F., son of Mr. and Mrs. Gilson Grant Blake, of Mt. Washington, Baltimore, Md. Ensign Blake is at present on duty at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

Friends of Mr. Richard W. Mecaskey, of 240 Winona avenue, Germantown, son of Mrs. J. W. Mecaskey and the late Dr. J. W. Mecaskey, will be glad to know that he has received an appointment as second lieutenant, U. S. Field Artillery. He graduated on October 15 from the Central Officers' Training School at Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

WOMEN'S LOAN TOTAL CONTINUES TO GROW

With Returns From Catholic Churches Unrecorded, Figure Is $70,284,100

When the final count of loan subscriptions obtained by Catholic churches in this district shall be finished, the woman's Liberty Loan committee will have added materially to its grand total of $70,284,100, for the last loan drive.

Mrs. Walter S. Thomson, chairman of the Philadelphia organization, predicted that when all subscriptions have been tabulated the women of this city will have sold bonds to an amount of nearly $71,000,000. This is $16,518,250 in excess of the results they attained during the third Liberty Loan drive, when they raised $53,200,850 in four weeks as against three weeks in this campaign. It also must be considered that, during the previous drive all the channels of solicitation were "wide open."

In view of these facts and on the strength of reports coming from other cities, the leaders of the women's drive here are confident that the women of Philadelphia again have led the country.

The Central City District, of which Mrs. Paul Denckla Mills is chairman, again led all other districts, with a grand total of $33,931,000. Mrs. Dobson Altemus, of the Falls of the Schuylkill district, was second, her subscriptions totaling $6,308,800. Grand totals reported by other chairmen follow:

Chestnut Hill, Mrs. Franc's S. McIlhenny, chairman, $2,534,100; Germantown, Mrs. W. B. Gurley, $5,000,000; North Rural, Mrs. Charles S. Wurts, $1,246,250; North Philadelphia, Mrs. Cheesman Herrick, $5,537,200; Northeast, Mrs. John W. Moyer, $2,930,500; Kensington, Miss Beulah Penimore, $1,819,100; South Philadelphia, Mrs. Walter Jackson Freeman, $4,668,400; West Philadelphia, Mrs. B. F. Richardson, $5,991,350.

At a luncheon yesterday at the Union League Howard Wood, Jr., chairman of Group 1, of the industrial Liberty Loan committee, was presented with an honor flag by W. Morgan Churchman, chairman of the industrial committee.

This ceremony followed the official announcement of the returns made in the fourth Liberty Loan drive, showing that each division and the whole group had obtained much more than their quotas. The final figures for this group are as follows:

Structural iron and steel forging, C. R. Peterson	$1,122,100
Shipbuilding, C. R. Peterson	11,256,250
Metal brokers and jobbers, H. Helms	2,229,550
Scrap dealers, H. T. Rees	879,750
Iron and steel manufacturers and rolling mills, C. C. Morris	12,304,250
Foundries, D. Redmond	645,250
Total	$28,937,150

Subscriptions amounting to $641,400 were collected during the recent Liberty Loan campaign by the Philadelphia Young Friends' Association, 140 North Fifteenth street. Of this sum the Friends' Central School system obtained $131,900, the teams $246,000 and $263,500 was collected at their booth.

RURAL MINISTERS TO LEARN FARMING

Methodist Board Plans to Equip Preachers for Teaching Agriculture

Methodist ministers and their families are to be taught scientific farming. The Methodist Episcopal Church has undertaken to spend $5,500,000 in training rural ministers to teach farming and develop social activity in country districts. The purpose, as announced by the board of home missions and church extension, is to keep the farmers on the farms and thus help to win the war.

Dissatisfaction with country life, it is declared, has caused a decrease of rural population in several States. The boys and girls will not stay on the farm when high wages are to be earned in big industries.

To combat this, the Methodist Church is planning to send many of its best men to the country churches, of which it has upward of 12,000. Rural pastors are to have special training in agriculture so as to help farmers with advice. Demonstration farms are to be established where agricultural colleges do not meet the needs.

Associations of rural ministers to put these plans into effect already have been started in Ohio, West Virginia, Iowa, South Dakota, Pennsylvania and Nebraska. Chairs of rural sociology to teach how to be happy though living on the farm have been established in theological seminaries and plans are making to start similar courses in colleges.

Photo by Photo-Crafters

MRS. FRANCIS BAUNER HAYS

Who is at the Hotel McAlpin, New York, convalescing from an attack of influenza. Mrs. Hays will be remembered as Miss Marjorie Edwards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan P. Edwards, of Overbrook

RULES FOR SENDING GIFTS TO SOLDIERS

Christmas Parcels to Go Overseas Must Reach Red Cross Before November 20

The last day on which Christmas parcels for soldiers overseas will be received is November 20.

Arrangements for the receiving of packages have been made by the American Red Cross with the War and Postoffice Departments. Collecting stations will be established in every section of the city and gift-box donors are instructed to go to the nearest station to have their packages inspected and wrapped.

A bulletin has been issued by the Red Cross carrying full instructions as to the class of articles barred by the postal regulations, the limitations set by the War Department and how to send the gift box.

The following is a list of the principal classes of articles declared unmailable: All spirituous, vinous, malted, fermented or other intoxicating liquors; all kinds of poison and other articles containing poison; explosives of all kinds; inflammable materials, including friction matches; infernal machines and other devices of composition which might ignite or explode, including cigarette lighters; liquid or liquefiable articles, fragile articles and other matter not in accordance with the requirements of the postal laws and regulations, and all articles which might kill, hurt, harm or injure another, or damage or deface, injure the mails or other property.

The bulletin cautions Christmas-box senders that nothing should go in the boxes which will not keep fresh from the time of packing until Christmas. Dried fruits and other fruit products should be packed in small tin or wooden boxes, one-quarter to one-half pound in size. Hard candy, including chocolate, would probably be safe in tinfoil or heavy cardboard, but no soft chocolates nor anything that possibly could be crushed should be used, as they might spoil the other contents of the parcel.

Several dainties packed in oblong tin boxes holding each a quarter of a pound will provide a better variety for a packet than a large quantity of a single confection. Nothing packed in glass should be placed in the parcels.

Rules for Mailing

When a parcel is packed, it should be taken, unwrapped and unsealed, together with the soldier's label, forwarded with sufficient stamps to the nearest collection center designated by the Red Cross. After the package has passed the inspection of a Red Cross representative as to contents and weight and been wrapped in stout paper, the Christmas label bearing the address of the soldier for whom it is intended is placed on it. Stamps must then be affixed to carry the parcel to Hoboken, N. J.

A label certifying that the inspection has been completed by the Red Cross is placed on the package, which is left in the custody of the organization until delivered to the postal authorities.

For the benefit of those persons not acquainted with the regulations laid down by the War Department, the Red Cross again warns gift-givers that only one parcel can be sent to each soldier abroad, because of the transportation problem involved.

Each soldier overseas will be provided with one Christmas parcel label. This label will be forwarded by him to the person in the United States from whom he wishes to receive his Christmas package. Packages that do not bear this label will not be accepted by the Red Cross for delivery to the postoffice authorities. Labels that are lost will not be duplicated.

Christmas parcels must be placed in standard cardboard boxes three by four by nine inches in size. These boxes will be provided to holders of labels by the American Red Cross.

No message or writing of any kind will be allowed to go in the boxes. When the boxes are packed, but unwrapped, they must not weigh more than two pounds fifteen ounces. If the parcel is overweight, some article must be removed.

On receiving Christmas parcel labels, they may be presented to the nearest branch of the Red Cross, where the holder will receive a carton. The labels are not expected to reach this country until the first of next month. By that time all Red Cross branches will have a sufficient number of boxes. They may be filled with any articles except those mentioned.

Philadelphia Centers

The distribution centers in Philadelphia are: Auxiliary 171, Mrs. J. Vaugh Merrick, chairman, Roxborough; Auxiliary 200, Mrs. M. L. Kerr, director, Germantown; Auxiliary 4, Mrs. C. E. Jones, chairman, West Philadelphia; Auxiliary 6, Mrs. E. B. Leaf, chairman, South Philadelphia; Auxiliary 12, Dr. Sarah Miller, executive secretary, Frankford; Auxiliary 346, Mrs. L. J. Hogg, chairman, Logan; Auxiliary 230, Mrs. Andrew S. Hackett, chairman, Kensington.

The headquarters, where full information can be obtained, will be located at 1627 Arch street. Telephone number, Locust 3766.

There have been no instructions, up to the present time, regarding sailors, and the above applies only to soldiers overseas.

MAJOR EDGAR T. SCOTT SUCCUMBS IN FRANCE

Son of Former President of Pennsylvania Railroad Was Liaison Officer

Major Edgar T. Scott, son of the late Colonel Thomas A. Scott, former president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, died suddenly yesterday in France, where for a year and a half he had served as liaison officer at general headquarters.

Major Scott, who was forty-seven years old, had long been known internationally in social and sportsmen's circles, his hobbies being racquets and tennis.

Upon his father's death he inherited great wealth and the family estate, Woodburne, at Lansdowne, and the town house on Rittenhouse Square, at Nineteenth street, which has since given place to an apartment building. The summer home is Chiltern, Bar Harbor, Me.

Major Scott's marriage to Mary Howard Sturgis, one of the four celebrated Sturgis sisters, the others of whom are now Mrs. James Potter, Mrs. Charles Ingersoll and Mrs. Robert Le Conte, was an event in Philadelphia society.

Four children were born of the union, Edgar, Jr., Warwick Potter, Anna D. and Susan B. Sturgis.

Major Scott attended Harvard University, where he was a member of the class of '93, but did not graduate. His clubs were the Philadelphia, Racquet, Rittenhouse and Philadelphia Country, of Philadelphia; the Union, the Brook and the Racquet and Tennis, of New York, and the Somerset and Racquet and Tennis, of Boston.

LLOYD BRYCE LEFT $1,665,061

Gifford Pinchot's Wife Gets Bulk of Former Ambassador's Estate

Mineola, L. I., Oct. 25.—By the report of the transfer tax appraiser, filed in the Surrogate's office here yesterday, the gross value of the estate of the late Lloyd S. Bryce, of Roslyn, L. I., formerly minister from this country to the Netherlands, is placed at $1,665,061.16. The personal property is appraised at $790,893.66. The debts and cost of administration amount to $111,767.20, leaving a net estate of $1,553,293.96.

The property was left by will to the three children. A son, Peter Cooper Bryce, of Syosset, L. I., receives $181,960; Edith C. Cram, wife of J. Sergeant Cram, of Westbury, receives $307,314; Cornelia E. Pinchot, wife of Gifford Pinchot, of Milford, Pa., receives $911,463.

A RECENT BRIDE

Photo by Photo-Crafters

MRS. JOHN WEAVER

Who will be remembered as Miss Althea Knickerbocker Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Conkling Rose, of 539 Pelham road, Germantown

WOMEN HELD CAPTIVE BY GERMANS 4 YEARS

Americans Rescue Eighty Shackled in Dugouts—Female Gunners Caught

Proof of the Germans' utter lack of consideration for women, even their own, is contained in two soldiers' letters recently received here. One describes the rescue of eighty French women held captive for four years, shackled in dugouts. The other tells of the capture of German women forced to serve as machine gunners.

Nothing but unconditional surrender will satisfy American soldiers, to judge from the letter sent by Lieutenant Robert I. Boyd, Jr., of the Ninety-first Aerial Squadron, to his mother. He writes:

"I see by tonight's paper that Austria asks for peace. I trust she shall only be granted it by the bullet and sword. It would be a crime against the world to stop now until victory is made certain by force of arms. No shells or gunfire are too good for the Huns. They deserve all that can be given them, and even then they will not be repaid for the wrong they have done the world. It's not the Kaiser alone, it's all Germany. They have fought since the cradle, and now in their old age they are beginning to fall.

"Yesterday in a small village eighty French women found liberty for the first time in four years. Since the war started, in 1914, they have been confined, chained and shackled in dugouts by the Huns. For four years they have been victims of the German soldiers. Two days ago American gunfire liberated them from their dungeons.

"Back home some people say the German people are good at heart and only the Kaiser should be made to pay. Turn a deaf ear to such people. God or man has not created or invented anything worse that we call a Hun.

"From the little dugout from which the eighty French women emerged the Yanks brought back their masters."

Additional substantiation of the reports that German women are being pressed into service as machine gunners is furnished by Sergeant J. Magee, of West Conshohocken, who is with the 103d Ammunition Train, in the Iron Division.

He writes that he was sent recently with a group of mechanics to the front line to repair the sights on big guns captured from the Germans. When they were returning a nest of machine gunners opened fire on them. Some of the boys were killed and the sergeant was wounded. The boys finally captured the gunners and found them to be women.

ARMY BAND SCHOOL TO BE OPENED HERE

Philadelphia Orchestra to Train Musicians for Pershing's Forces

The Philadelphia Orchestra is to conduct a band-training school here in response to General Pershing's appeal for more music to cheer the boys in France. The War Department will undertake to train 20,000 soldiers as musicians and bandmasters.

The orchestra association is now looking around for housing and training quarters for the men.

Leopold Stokowski, leader of the Orchestra, will have charge of the musical supervision and the training of the bandmasters. Members of the Orchestra playing band instruments will train the bandsmen. About 100 or 200 men will be sent here for instruction.

In addition to General Pershing, high officers of the army recognize the great value of music in the field, and it is anticipated the War Department will send the best trained and best equipped bands to Europe that ever set soldiers marching into action with quick steps and light hearts.

"KEEP CURB MARKETS," HEINZ URGES COUNTIES

Food Administrator Asks Maintenance of Street Sales Until Mid-December, at Least

Howard Heinz, Federal food administrator for Pennsylvania, yesterday sent word to all the county administrators urging them to use every endeavor to keep the curb markets in the State open, at least until the middle of December. The most important function of the curb markets is operative during the next two months.

From this until freezing weather stops hauling there will be a heavy local supply of apples, pears, potatoes, cabbage and the root crops for which the producers have no winter storage room, which therefore must either be moved to the homes of the larger cities or else be wasted on the farms.

In addition there will be pork products at butchering time, poultry which is not worth carrying over the winter with feed at its present prices, apple butter, canned and preserved goods, dried fruits and many other products.

PHILADELPHIA PRIEST EXTOLS BRAVE BOYS

Battlefield Pluck and Patriotism of Americans Praised by Rev. M. A. Bennett

"If the folks at home could only see what I have seen, if they could only see the pluck and patriotism and patience of these boys, they never would complain of hardships. They fight and die like Americans and always will. Personally I never grasped the full meaning of Americanism until I shared the trenches with these youngsters who are defending democracy."

That estimate concerning the American soldiers in France was made by the Rev. M. A. Bennett, former curate at St. John's Roman Catholic Church, Thirteenth street below Market, and now a chaplain in the American army.

Chaplain Bennett, known to thousands of Philadelphians, is at the front and on the firing lines. Today a correspondent met him at a field cemetery. There were many fresh filled graves. The chaplain, enjoying a few hours' relief from his trying duties in the front-line trenches, was visiting the graves of fallen comrades.

"They were brave men," said the chaplain, "and have paid the price for patriotism and loyalty. In fact, all the men out here are brave to the core. One group that does not share the credit and glory to which it is entitled is the medical corps. The doctors face every peril of the battlefield and actually work night and day. Yesterday I saw Dr. Russell Hanley at work in an improvised dressing station that was hitched under a bridge. The bridge was under shell fire, but Doctor Hanley stuck to his post. He had been on duty for twenty-four hours and refused to quit."

Father Bennett is a Philadelphian and for four years was stationed at St. John's Church. He went to France in February and early in the summer went into action with his regiment. His mother and two brothers live at Seventeenth street and Lehigh avenue.

Father Bennett was educated at St. Mary's College, Emmettsburg, Md., and Overbrook Seminary. He is thirty-four years old.

At St. John's Church the priests said that they have received several letters from their former associate, but add that they contain little concerning the war. "He is evidently too busy," said Father McGinniss, "to write long letters."

CLUB OPENS DIET KITCHEN

Philomusian Women Asking Aid for Dependent Influenza Victims

A diet kitchen has been established at the Philomusian Club, where the Emergency Aid has established its West Philadelphia headquarters in the fight against the influenza epidemic. Members of the club are busily engaged in making broths and other nourishing foods and sending them to the sick depending upon them.

To aid their work they are asking for supplies, and anybody bent on helping this movement may call Preston 4587 for all information as to the nature of the supplies urgently needed.

Photo by Photo-Crafters.

MRS. FRANKLIN TAYLOR CLARK

Of New Haven, Conn., who is receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Bayard Stockton Clark. Mrs. Clark will be remembered as Miss Katherine Rutgers Conger, of this city

THE GILDED MAN

By CLIFFORD SMYTH

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CHAPTER XXII (Continued)

"CARAMBA!" ejaculated Miranda, "I know!; When we come in from the outside, all is open; we can come in and we can come out.

"And then, this little old woman is frighten, and I take her out. That is, I think I take her out. But the wall is shut, and we cannot see where it is. We are in prison. Who did that? There is no one there."

Sajipona laughed.

"Yes, that is it! No one was there—except radium, the influence from the great globe hanging above us. Here, you see, it does many more things than it does in your outside world. It is really the eye of the cave—and sometimes the arm. Although its light does not, as you know, extend into the outer cave, it reflects here, within this circle, whatever is lighted up beyond there. When you came in with your torches I was able to follow you by this means—very obscurely, of course, because torches throw only a small circle of light. I could hardly make you out, but I felt sure who you were. I was expecting you. And then, because I needed you here and feared you might grow tired of so long a journey, I shut the entrance to the cave so you could not escape. That is where radium works like an arm. It can carry an electric force, an irresistible current, without using wire. For our own safety we have this force connected with the entrance to the cave. When that entrance is open and we want to close it, this force is released and moves a great rock that glides into place across the passageway, where it seems to be a part of the wall on either side."

This dissertation from Sajipona on the uses to which radium had been put in her kingdom was amazing enough to Leighton's trained, careful mind. In his own studies of radium activity he had failed to find any indication of the possibility even for the development of the sensational features that were now given to him as accomplished, familiar fact. For one thing, science was restricted in its experiments by the small quantity of radium within its reach. Here the amount, estimating the size of the fiery globe above him, was measured by the hundreds of tons—a fact, of course, that must greatly increase the field over which radium might be made to operate. Nevertheless, except for this vague theory that an unknown power could be developed from a great mass of this marvelous substance, suspended in a great chamber, or series of chambers, not subject to the ordinary outside influences of heat and light and air, it was difficult to find a reasonable explanation for the things that Sajipona told and that he himself had seen. Most exciting it was, also, to a modern scientist brought up in the methods and limited by the views of his age, to discover here a development in physics, beyond the dreams of the most daring investigator, that somehow belonged to a primitive race, and was being practiced by them in a period and country without scientific culture. The whole subject, indeed, furnished an instance where science seemed to overstep the borderland of the miraculous. It was as marvelous, after all, as the familiar achievements of wireless or the cinema would have been if suddenly presented to the world of half a century ago.

Enjoying the savant's bewilderment, Sajipona described more of the cave's wonders. Her forefathers, she said, had discovered a way to imitate the changes from day to night by a simple process of veiling and unveiling the ball of radium. This was found necessary in order to create the right variations between growth and a state of rest in vegetation.

When circumstances made it desirable to use the cave as a permanent habitation, it was found that this variation from light to darkness was indispensable to human welfare. Without it there could be little of the happiness that comes from the storing up and the subsequent expenditure of human energy. Discovering this, certain wise Indians among the cavemen of the past made further experiments in the regulation of light and heat. Among other things, these pioneers in a new science found that the color rays emanating from radium had different properties—some being more life-giving than others—and that by controlling these rays it was possible to create and develop various kinds of subterranean plants. They firmly believed also that by working along these lines it would be possible to arrive at new animal forms. Some remarkable experiments were made in this direction, but the results were too indefinite for practical purposes. The whole problem was therefore abandoned years ago, its unpopularity having been increased by the religious prejudice excited against it. This intrusion of what he regarded as blind superstition upon the profitable labors of science incensed Leighton, who muttered imprecations on the idolatries of barbarians. But in this he was checked by Sajipona, who declared that the religious beliefs of her people were in no sense more idolatrous than many of the beliefs current in the outside world. They had their fantastic legends, it is true—like the story of the god who, through the ascendancy of an evil rival, had been imprisoned for ages at the bottom of the Sacred Lake, whence he had been released by the prayers and sacrifices of his followers. Such legends—the more enlightened regarded purely as fables, within which were conveyed certain truths that were of lasting value to mankind. The ignorant probably failed to recognize these truths underneath their coverings of legend. But it was not merely the ignorant, it was those who possessed a higher religious sense, who were revolted by the effort to create animal life through artificial means. This feeling of antagonism arose simply because in the last of the experiments attempted by the Indian wise men, certain forms were developed, giving feeble signs of life, and indicating unmistakably that if they were ever endowed with a complete, independent existence, they would become a race of malevolent beings, a menace to all existing institutions and peoples. Hence these wise men were counseled by the more practical and simple-minded of their contemporaries to abandon the role of creator, leaving the production of life to the rude and bungling methods to which Nature was accustomed. They were loath to yield in this, but public opinion became too strong for them; the religious element conquered—and these savants of old turned their attention to a new problem that had already been suggested by their partial experiments in the creation of life, and that promised something really worth while. This new problem involved the regulation of man's moral and intellectual natures, not through the teasing of ideas, but by the employment of physical and chemical forces.

It had been discovered long before that the radium sun controlled the subterranean life coming within its influence. But as this sun was itself capable of regulation, [illegible] novel—and safe—departures in human [illegible] opment were made possible by an intelligent practice of the new solar science.

Here again, as in the experiments with plants, it was the variation of colors, of light and darkness, that furnished the key to what the Indian savants were after. Thus, it was learned that certain radium colors had an affinity for certain moral attributes. These moral attributes could, for this reason, be greatly increased by placing the man or woman to be operated on in a properly regulated color bath. Unfortunately, these wise men had not continued their experiments with the theory of colors after reaching the first few crude results. They lost interest in the subject when its intensely practical classification of all the colors and combinations of colors, with their moral and intellectual affinities, was still lacking. But enough was discovered to be of real, positive benefit in the education of the cavemen and in keeping order among them. People who were harassed by domestic troubles, for instance, were put through a course of color treatment; wives who were tempted to leave their husbands, or husbands who got tired of their wives (as, it seems, they sometimes did in the Land of the Condor) were plunged into color-baths varied according to the exact nature of the complaint from which they were suffering, and kept in these baths until they were brought back to a reasonable frame of mind. And then, in matters that affected the well-being of the whole community—matters that in the outside world would give rise to various political panaceas—it was a simple application of the color theory that would straighten things out. It was found, for instance, that yellow rays from the radium sun stimulated generosity. Thus, in the case of a man whose intense acquisitiveness threatened to monopolize the wealth of the community, a steady application of yellow rays was sure to be beneficial, if not to him, at least to those about him.

A case of this kind, indeed, had been recently operated on in this way. The patient had accumulated such vast wealth that he had growned to be a public inconvenience. As his business dealings, however, did not come within reach of the criminal law, and as his wealth was thus due to his natural bent for finance, the courts could not touch him. He was, therefore, placed—not by way of punishment, but as a mark of public esteem—in a bath of yellow light. The effect was extraordinary and bore out all the claims of the originators of the color theory. He had not been in this yellow bath more than a few hours before he began to part with his wealth. On the second day he became more reckless in his benefactions, and this free way for giving away what he had before so jealously guarded from his neighbors increased at so rapid a rate that by the end of a week his entire fortune had passed, through his own voluntary act, into the hands of the government and various benevolent institutions. When he had nothing more to give, it was decided that he had had enough of the yellow treatment. He was then released from the honors the State had showered upon him, and passed the rest of his life rejoicing in his penniless condition.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY

A complete new adventure each week beginning Monday and ending Saturday

"THE IMAGINATION STONE"

(Billy Belgium gives Peggy an Imagination Stone with which she changes Animals, Birds and Persons into other things. She drops the stone and two Squirrels pick it up, promptly changing themselves into Billy and Peggy, and Billy and Peggy into Squirrels.)

CHAPTER V

Threats of Danger

THE Raven, who was Reddy Woodpecker transformed, was dodging back and forth to escape the slashing attacks of the Hawk, who was Blue Jay, made into a bird of prey by the mysterious effects of the Imagination Stone.

And above the Hawk circled the ferocious Eagle, who was Judge Owl transformed. The Hawk was so intent upon making a meal of the Raven that he was not paying much attention to the Eagle, but Peggy and Billy, frisking about on the topmost branch of the tree, could see that the Eagle was getting ready to swoop down and take a vigorous part in the fray.

"Oh, Blue Jay will tear Reddy Woodpecker to pieces! I wish I could change them back," squeaked Peggy in her squirrel voice.

"And Judge Owl is going to claw Blue Jay to bits," squeaked Billy.

"We must get the Imagination Stone back and transform them into their real selves," squeaked Peggy, quivering with fear for her feathered friends, whose natures had been so dangerously changed by her prank.

"Woe, woe, woe!" croaked the Raven, dropping utterly exhausted among the branches of the oak tree. Right after him, just ready to grab him, was the Hawk. And right after the Hawk, swooping down, was the Eagle. But just as the Hawk seemed about to sink his claws into the tired Raven, he stopped himself. And just as the Eagle started to clutch the Hawk, he halted. The birds of prey had suddenly seen more tempting dinners—two soft, plump squirrels. With harsh hunting screams, they launched themselves straight at Peggy and Billy.

Peggy gave a quick, mad leap, leaving a tuft of fur in the Hawk's talons. Billy followed, but with part of his tail torn off by the grasp of the Eagle. From branch to branch and limb to limb Peggy and Billy fairly flew, instinctively saving themselves from long falls, but never stopping to gain a firm foothold.

Away down below was a squirrel house, which Peggy had put up in the tree for Perky and Jerky, but which they had never used because they preferred their nest of leaves high up in the branches. It was for this house that Peggy and Billy now scampered, rushing into it and cowering as far away from the opening as possible.

The Hawk and the Eagle could not follow them there and they could hear the disappointed birds giving hungry screams far above. The Raven had taken advantage of the change in the chase to flop down into a hiding place under the eaves of the porch.

"I'm going to bag that Eagle and Hawk," he shouted. At first this made Peggy feel safer. Then she grew quickly frightened, for she remembered that the Eagle was really her friend Judge Owl and the Hawk was Blue Jay. She didn't want either one shot.

"Woe! Woe! I told you that Imagination Stone would bring dire woe." It was the Raven croaking under the porch eaves.

Another man came running wearily along the sidewalk. It was Tony, the monkey, turned into an organ-grinder. He was still clasping Sylvester, the man turned into a monkey, but he was almost dead from fatigue. As Peggy and Billy looked at him, he turned to a telephone pole and climbed up it part way, but he was so tired he threatened to fall back at any minute.

There was a sound of sobbing, too, and down the street searching everywhere came a little girl. It was the policeman's daughter.

"Papa, papa," she was calling. "Can any one tell me where my papa is? He's lost and maybe we'll never see him again."

Peggy looked at Billy and he looked at her. The same thought came to both of them. Supposing they couldn't ever recover the Imagination Stone and turn the Bulldog back into the policeman!

Even as they thought this, the Bulldog came panting along on the trail of Tony. He was tired and angry. Foam was dripping from his jaws.

"Mad dog! Mad dog! Somebody shoot the mad dog!" shrieked the little girl, fleeing from her own transformed father.

"Mad dog!" wailed Tony, so tired and frightened that at any moment he might tumble from the pole.

"We've got to get that Stone back," whispered Billy.

"Come on," said Peggy, creeping out of the squirrel house and leading the way to the window ledge, from which they could look into the room where Jerky, the squirrel made into a girl, was taking a music lesson in Peggy's place. There they saw an astonishing sight.

(Tomorrow will be told the exciting things that happen when Peggy and Billy try to recover the stone.)

KING ALBERT THANKS HOO[illegible]

Washington, Oct. 25.—Herbert [illegible], chairman of the Belgian Relief Com[illegible], yesterday received a cablegram from [illegible] Albert on the occasion of the fourth [illegible] sary of the foundation of the com[illegible] thanking him for saving the Belgian [illegible] from starvation.

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