JUST GOSSLP ABOUT PEOPLE

Mrs. Henry Pepper Vaux to Have Children's Dancing Class This Winter at Mrs. Theodore Cramp's—Several Persons

Moving Into Town—The War Is Over—

HOORAY! Burrah! Burroo! Did you this month and move into Mr and Mrs. Joseph Carson's house, 2222 Locust street, which they have leased for the winter. you really believe those Germans would ever come across and sign anything and that hostiffties would ever stop? Did you? Can you dream it's true, girls and boys? Can you? Well, it is, It's over, over, over! And I just want to shriek, don't

HEAR that Mrs. Bob Montgomery has given up the little dancing class which she has had for a number of years at her Villanova home, Androssen. The reason why is undoubtedly a good one. The place is rather far back from the station and main roads. Last year, during the extreme cold and deep snow, the class had to be given up for weeks at a time, as it was almost impossible to get over the roads. So Mrs. Henry Pepper Vaux is going to have the class this year and it will be in town at Mrs. Vaux's mother's home, 1720 Locust street. The first meeting will be held next Thursday. Mrs. Vaux was Miss Frances Cramp, you remember. and her mother is Mrs. Theodore W. Cramp.

The class is too dear for anything: tots from about ten to twelve. Mrs. Charlle Da Costa has the older class, from about thirteen to fifteen years of age. I haven't heard yet where that class will meet, for you know Asher's has been taken over for the United Service Club, and Mrs. Wurts's class, for one, is to meet at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Won't it be funny not to have an Asher's? Why, back in the dark ages, it seems to me, I have always heard of dances at Asher's. Most of the present sebutante mothers made their debut there at the old Natatorium, which was Asher's Dancing Academy, at the Monday Evening Dancing Classes, when Mr. William White and later Mrs. George Boker were at the head of the class. The old Cinderellas started there, too.

Well, well; war makes a lot of changes,

You know it's quite an affair these days to have a luncheon. "Positutely," when you hear of one you think the good old days "befo' de wah" are coming back. Even if it's only a bridge club luncheon, it's a party, anyhow, and even if you don't belong to the bridge club and consequently don't get invited, even if you would not be invited anyway, you're glad about it. aren't you? Seems like old times, so to

Mrs. Rene Hare had her fortnightly bridge club out at Stonyhurst for luncheon and bridge last week. Eight of them altogether, but they had a fine time. The guests, members of the bridge, were Mrs. Robert Liggett, Mrs. Vall Marsh, Mrs. Earle Johnson, Mrs. Elliot Newlin, Mrs. Sydney Dunn and Mrs. Brinton Thomas, besides Mrs. Hare and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Emott Hare.

The Emost Harcs and the Rene Hares will close their Strafford house this week and move into their home at 400 South Twenty-second street.

Talking of people moving in from Strafford, Mrs. Sam Crozer and her children have closed their place, Shadyside, out there, and are in town at 1707 Locust street for the winter.

THIS story has two sides. The first side deals with two very lonely "gobs" (that means sailors, you know), with a whole perfectly good evening and nothing to do with it. They were wandering along a errest in one of "our delightful suburbs," when a car passed them filled with a laughing crowd of girls who looked as if they were going to a party. As one man they followed, determined to see a party if they couldn't get in on one. The car stopped in front of a house, and the house had French windows and the curtains were up. Then the "hunch" struck them.

This is the other side of the story. A group of girls met at a certain house where there was lots of room, to practice for an entertainment they are going to give for their Red Cross auxiliary. They were having a big time singing and going through a lot of stunts, when the doorbell rang and a much embarrassed "gob" wanted to know if this was the place where they sent for thirty-five men from the navy yard to come to a dance.

It wasn't, naturally, and he explained that he and the sallor with him were with a bunch who had been told to get off at a certain street (which was some six blocks away) and walk four blocks. They hadn't been told any direction, so they wandered saw the lights in the window and thought maybe that was it. Just then the brother of one of the girls, who had driven the car, offered to take them to their proper destination, and, refusing cordial invitations to "come in and we'll get up a party for you," they hustled off the porch.

This is where the two stories meet. After the rehearsal, on the way home, brother was asked about the two sailors. ". Vhere did you take them to?" "Down to the corner," was the calm reply, "They weren't going to any party. They'd been standing in front of the house there for half an hour trying to get up nerve enough to go in. It was a put-up job, but when they got there they lost their nerve and wouldn't go in."

OH, BOYS and girls, the war's over. They'll be coming home soon—and best of all, the killing has ceased! NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Genry, Jr., who have been living in the South since their marriage, have returned and will spend part of the winter with Mr. and Mrs. John W. Geary, at Chestnut Hill. Mrs. Geary will be remem-bered as Miss Elizabeth Wister.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Robinson, who, with their two children, spont the summer months with Mrs. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Samuels, at their villa at Narragansett Pier, have opened their house, South Twenty-first street, for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuels will not open the'r house at the southeast corner of Twenty-second and Locust streets this year, but will apend the winter at the Ritz-Cariton.

Mrs. Henry Maule and Miss H. Ethot

Mr. and Mrs. Paleb Fox will leave their place at Ogonta on Friday and will occupy an apartment at the Burlington for the winter. Their daughter, Mrs. Sydney Erring-ton Martin, also has an apartment at the Burlington for the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. Et Marshall Scutt will shortly close their country place on City line, Over brook, having leased a house in town for the winter

Mrs. George Tyler and her reather, Mrs. John W. Coles, will receive on Thesday afternoon after 2 during the winter at their home, 2111 Plus street. No cards have been

Mr. and Mrs. Everett A. Schoffeld, of 1517 Mr. and Mrs. Everett A. Schofield, of 1517 Oxford street, have issued invitations for the wedding of their daughter, Miss Martha S. Schofield, and Corporal Charles Ellis Hayes, of Trenton, N. J., en Saturday, No-vember 10, at 7 o'clock, in the Church of the Incarnation, Broad and Jefferson streets. The ceremony will be followed by a recen-tion for the relatives and a few intimate friends at the Bellevie-Straiford.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth C. Mer-Colley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Joseph C. McColley, of 2413 North Twenty-second street, and Lieutemant Harry N. Huxford, U. S. N., of New York, will inke place on Saturdayi November 30, at the home of the bride's parents.

ide's parents. Miss McColley pave a luncheon on Saturday at her home. White and golden ehryadin themums and oak leaves were used in the decorations. The guests were Mrs. Normar Gusin, Mrs. Raiph Moss, Mrs. Bidd Var. Swetingen, Mrs. W. H. C. Terry, Mrs. Mat. Sweringen, Mrs. W. H. C. Terry, Mrs. Marthew Carlion Diffinion, Mrs. George C. Foudisch: Miss Elizabeth Fooks, Miss Rachel Frame, Miss Ruth Maurer, Mrs. David Cramer, Miss Ratharine Haines, Miss Alberta De Long, Miss Mauds McCabe, Mrs. William Benninge and Mrs. Harold Sherwood

The Pennsylvania Women's Press Assoc tion will hold a meeting on Thursday evebe an address on "Trime After the War" by br. James P. Lichtenberger, professor of sociology at the University of Pennsylvania. The lecture will be followed by an informal reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hirely announced the engagement of their daughter. Miss Anna Hirch, to Mr. Herman N. Caplan at a re-ception given at their home, 1457 North Franki'n street. The Misses E. Hirch and F. Caplan entertained at the plane. Mr. Joseph Neff also gave a few plane selections. These present were: Mr. and Mrs. L. Hirch, Mr. and Mrs. J. Caplan, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hirch, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hirch, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hirch, Mr. and Mrs. H. Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Carr. Mr. J. Caplan, Miss F. Caplan, Miss Anna Hirch, Mr. H. Caplan, Miss E. Hirch, Mr. J. Hirch, Mr. and Mrs. J. Blumbers Mrs. Siotau, Mr. A. Neff, Mr. J. Neff, Mr.

TWO SERVICE FLAGS RAISED

Pioneer Association and Uptown Citizens Honor Sons in Service

Pioneer Liberty Sing Association raised another service flag yetserday afternoon at the corner of Summer and Farson streets in honor of the men in the service from Summer street between Farson and

Fifty-first, and from Farson street between Race street and Haverford avenue. The Liberty Sing was led by Dr. H. Ber-tram Fenimore, of Fiftieth and Market streets, the association's regular leader, and several hundred residents from Fifthetis, Arch, Race, Farson, Forty-minth and Fifty-first streets joined in with enthusiasm due

hrst streets joined in with enthusiasm due to the apparent nearness of peace.

Next Sunday afternoon the association will hold another sing on Fifty-first street between Market and Arch and raise a service flag to the toys from that block. The Police Band will furnish music. On Thursday, November 21, the association will hold its first indoor fallerity Sing in the assembly more of the Punion School, Fifty-first and nom of the Dunlap School, Fifty-first and Race streets. Arrangements are pending for the holding of the regular weekly sings throughout the winter at the Dunlan School Residents of Twenty-first street between Susquehanna avenue and York street raised a service flag with fifteen stars for the boyst from that block in the army and navy a 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The Libert Sing, in which hundreds joined, was mad sing, in which interest period, as made colorful by the presence of a large number of sations, soldiers, marines. Red Cross members in uniform and Bay Scouts. All the children present were given an American flag and a red, white and blue cap.

GIRL SCOUT TO GET REWARD Champion Stamp Salesman Will Receive

Title and Prize Today

Miss Rose Oppenheimer, of 2300 Park avenue, will today be awarded the title of champion Girl Scout war-savings stamp salesman, not only of Philadelphia, but of the United States. In addition to the title. he will receive a prize of two war-savings

tamps. Her total sales during the recent trive amounted to \$\$119.37. Miss Opponheimer is a member of Troop No. 17, of the Philadelphia Girl Scouts. which also has the distinction of having won the championship banner for the troop seli-ing the most stamps, the sum realized being \$13,238.60.

\$13,238.66. "I never accepted a turndown," said Miss Oppenheimer, "but always kept on smiling and continued to talk politicly and explain the necessity for public support of our stamp drive. In the end stamps always

The Rev. James Chaplin Fernald

Montelair, N. J., Nov. 11.-The Rev. Dr. James Chaplin Fernald, clergyman, editor and author, died at his home here today For rwenty-seven years Doctor Fernald was par-tor of Baptist churches in Maine, Vermont and Ohio, later Joining the editorial staff of and Onto, later joining the editorial staff of the Funk & Wagnalis Company to become associate editor of the Standard dictionary. He was the author or editor of many books recognized as authority on the English language, and at one time was dean of the department of English at the Interconfinental Culversity at Washington. He was born in Portland, Me., in August, 1838.

Charles C. Brown

Charles C. Brown, a incinter of the old guard of the Second Regiment, d'ed Saturday following an attack of pneumonia. Mr. Brown, who was sixty-eight years old, resided at 1421 Euclid avenue, where funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, Internent will be in Northwood Cemetory. Mr. Brown was a member of Stonemen's Fellowship of the Thirty-second Ward.

Community Service

If you have an extra wig about you, the War Department Commission on Training Camp Activities wants it, and is also more than ordinarily interested in any hoopskirts or polonaise that is hanging around, any Cleopatra costume, or knee breeches from the time you were Napoleon at the

masquerade.
Take them around to the representative of the war camp community service, and he will see that they are mustered into active

The Department of Dramatic Activities among the soldlers under the commissions is organizing and training them so that each regimental unit will have its own proup of players with a leader. Dramatic directors have been sent into the camps to develop these groups. Plays, maleculp material, wigs and contumes are being furnished also, and the demand for these latter accounts for the seaft on the old grank in the attic.

WEDDING IN THIS CITY OF INTEREST IN TOLEDO, OHIO

Miss Edith A. Snodgrass, of North Philadelphia, Becomes Bride of Mr. S. F. Linkey

A weedling of interest in this cits and in Toledo, O., was that of Miss Edith A. Sned-grass, charpeter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Sned-grass, of 1632 North Fifteenth street, and Mr. Samuel F. Linkey, of Toledo, which test place on Saturday evening at the home of the bride's mirests. The personal was performed at 6 o'clock by the Rev. William A. reemantle, rector of the Protestant Episco of Church at Styteenth and Master streets. The bride wore her traveling suit of tames with with a tame but to match. Her father marriago and she was attended by Miss Heigh Repholine as bridesmald.

Mr. Everett Suter was the bridegroom's best man. The service was followed by a dinner for the farallies, after which Mr. Linkey and his bride left for Toledo.

JOHNSON-TITUS The bearings of Miss Dorothy Emilia Titus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Titus, 4949 Cedar avenue, West Philadelphia, and Mr. Herman Candler Johnson, I. S. N. of Greenville, Tex., took place on Saturday of econom. The extremoty was performed by Chaplath Dickinson, U. S. N. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrss Louisa, Albertson Titus, and the best man was J. V. Buntin, I. S. N., of Arkansas, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will live at 4940 Cedar avenue.

TO TELL WAR EXPERIENCES

Captain Arthur Hunt Chute to Lecture for Extension Society

Captain Arthur Hunt Chute, of the First Canadian contingent, elergyman and author of "The Real Front," will be a feature in his week's program of the University Exetation : Nochety

Cantala Chute will tell the laner story of he war from the viewpoint of not only ar ictual combatant, but one who had been usingd as a war correspondent in the Balkan and Mexican campaigns. The title of the lecture, which is to be held on Thursday evening in Witherspoon Hall, is "Casesa Glories of the War." Dr. George Earle Raignel, publicist and

var worker, will begin a series of ten Cur-cont Events tectures in Witherspoon Hall ometrow afternoon. 'The War at the End of Pour Years' will be the subject discussed.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES By DAODY

A complete and adventure each work hegin-ning Monday and ending Saturday

THE CLOUD GIANTS

Propy, who, in previous stories, has expect stronge adventures among the declars in Hirdhaud, white suknown regions in

CHAPTER 1 Peggy Visits a Strange Land

PLAKES of show were danoing in the air puttide Pergy's window. Some bubbed about in merry jigs and some waltzed slowly to the ground in graceful loops and spirals

Persy watched them with fascinated eyes. From what distant, mysterious regions had they gaily traveled to find a resting place on her lawn? And what strange sights had they witnessed on their way? Apparently their journey had been happy, for they frolicked so joyfully at its close.

Soon the window pane became flecked with white flakes. Peggy, admiring their jewel-like beauty, suddenly became aware that they were grouping themselves on the glass in the form of letters, and that these letters spelled a message.

"Greetings to Princess Peggy," read the message, "Greetal, Queen of the Snows, has heard how you reformed the Gant of the Woods. She aske your aid." There the message stopped, the pane being filled. Peggy, reading eigerly, was disapointed at this abruph close, but her disappointment quickly vanished when she saw that the words she had read were meiting away, while new words were forming on the pane

"Two wild giants upset all Cloudland with their rampages. She would have you tame them with your magic charm."

"Why, I haven't any magic charm," said Peggy out loud, "I didn't need any to re-form the Giant of the Woods because he has such a good heart,"
At once the snowflakes spelled out an an-

These giants have no hearts. That's why they are cruel without knowing it. Come quickly, for even now they plan a mad raid

Here the message reached the bottom of the pane, and Pengy had to wait a moment before the continuation appeared at the ton, "—spread woe over the land. Hasten?" That was the end of the message. It left Pengy much disturbed. Who was Crystal, Queen of the Snows? Who were the two wild giants? How was she to get to Cloud land if she should undertake to help tame the giants?

On the window pane appeared the answer on the window pane appeared the absent to her thoughts. "Put year spirit in your breath, then blow it through the keyhole."
These were queer directions and Peagy didn't understand them at all. Just to see that would happen she placed her lips to be keyhole of the front door and blew with

all her might. "Puff!" and there she was outside the "puff!" and there she was outside the door. Only she wasn't her regular self. Her body was still on the inside of the door, eate and warm in the house, and the part of her outside was just a misty bit of airlike one's breath on a frosty morning.

Strange to say, Peggy didn't mind this at all. On the contrary she felt wonderfully free and gay. A puff of wind caught her and

there she was dancing among the snow-flakes. But the snowflakes had changed, too. She saw that they were really tiny eives who were having the jolliest kind of a time as they frisked about on their way to

the ground.
Only a minute did Peggy dance with the gnowlakes and then she whisked up and up until she was in the dark cloud from which snowlastes and then she wanged and and until she was in the dark cloud from which the cives were falling. Through this she floated and all of a rudden she came out in the bright sunshine of a strange and beautiful land. It was a region of mountains, of ravines, of castles, all wonderfully colored by the rays of the setting sun.

Right in front of her was a huge slivery cloud palace surrounded by walls and a most. On the wall above the gate stood a herald with a trumpet. Through the trumpet he shouted a message of greeting:

"Welcome, Princess Peggy! Enter the Palace of Crystal, Queen of the Snews!"

Wondering what was about to befall, Peggy drifted toward the palace. A drawbridge was let down over the most, and the great gates opened, disclosing a crowd of gistening creatures waiting to receive her.

A CHARMING FAMILY GROUP



MRS. J. B. KEMPTON Photo by Photo-Craffers. On the lawn of her home in Radnor with her two attractive young children

THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

Copyright, 18th, by the Police Ladger Co., Copyright by Robert W. McBrote & Co.

CHAPTER V1 (Continued)

"You needn't werry about your German mentality," I told myself, "you've got it all here! You've only got to be a parrot like the rest and you'll be as good a Hun as Hindenburg !"

A Continental waiter they say, can get one anything one chooses to ask for at any hour of the day or night. I was about to put this theory to the test.

"Watter," I shid of course, in German's, "I want a bag, a hamibag. In you think you

could get me one" "Does the gentleman want it now?" the man replied.

"This very minute. I answered About that size? -indicating Semilies."Yes, or smaller if you like , a nu not par-

"I will see what can be done." In ten minutes the man was back with a brown leather bag about a size smailer than Semilin's. It was tes new and he charged me thirty guiden (which is about fifty shillings) for it. I mail with a willing heart and tipped him generotally to boot, for I wanted a bag and could not wait fill, the shops eigened without missing the train for Germany.

I paid my but and drove off to the Central Station through the dark streets with

tral Station through the dark streets with my two bags. The clocks were striking 6 as I entered under the great glass dome the station ball I went straight to the hooking office, and

ought a first-class follet, single, to Ber-im. One never knows what may happen and I had several thinks to do before the The bookstall was just opening . I purchased a rovereign's worth of books and magazines, English, French and German, and erammed them into the bas I had procured at the cate. Thus luden I adjourned to the station buffet.

at the cate. Thus laden I adjourned to the station buffet.

There I set about executing a scheme I had evolved for leaving the document which Sendin had brought from Eagland in a place of safety, whether it could the recovered without difficulty, should anything happer to me. I knew no one in Holland save Dicky, and i could not send him the document, for I did not trust the post. For the same reason I would not post the decument home to my hank in England's besides. I knew one could not register letters until so 'clock, by which hour I hoped to be well on my way into Germany.

No, my has, conveniently weighted with books and deposited at the station cloakroom, should be my safe. The comparative security of station cloakrooms as safe deposits has long been recognized by jewel thieves and the like, and this means of leaving my document behind in safety seemed to me to be better than any other I could think of.

So I dived into my bast and from the piles of literature it contained picked up a book at random. It was a tlerman brochure fort strafe England' by Prof. Or Hugo Bischoff, of the University of Gottingen,

Tite irony of the thing appealed to my some of humor. So be it? I said. The worthy professor's fuminations against my country shail have the hims apparently, of such value to his country? And I tucked the intercanvas case away inside the pages of the pamphlet, stuck the pamphlet deep down among the books and shut the bast.

Seeing its harmiess appearance the coakeroom receipt—I calculated—would, untike seeing its harmiess appearance the cleak-room receipt—I calculated—would, unitke Semin's document, attract no attention if, by any mischance, it fell into wrong hands by any mischance, it fell in the scraple to en route. I therefore did not scraple to commit it to the post. Before taking my lengs of books to the cloakroom I wrote two letters. Both were to Ashcreft.—Ashcreft of the Foreign Office, who got me my passport and permit to come to Rotterdam port and permit to come to Rotterdam. Herbert Ashcroft and I were did friends. I diressed the envelopes to his private house London. The postal censor, I knew, keen ough he always is after letters from neu-

in London. The postal censer. I knew, keen though he shways is after letters from neutral countries, would leave old Herbert's correspondence alone.

"The first letter was brief. "Dear Herbert." I wrote. "would fou mind looking after the inclosed until you hear from me again." Fifthy weather here. Yours, D. O." This letter was destined to contain the cloultroom rescipt. To conceal the importance of an inclosure, it is always a dodge to send the covering letter under separate cover.

"Dear Herbert." I said in my second letter, "if you don't hear from me within two months of this date regarding the inclosure you will have aiready received, please send some one, or, preferably, go yourself and collect my luggage at the cloakroom of the Rotterdam Central Station. I know how busy you always are. Therefore you will inderstand my reasons for making this inordinate claim upon your time. Yours, Ir. O." And, by way of a clue, I added, inconsequently enough, "Gott strafe England."

and " I chucked inwardly at the thought of Her-

great gates opened, disclosing a crowd of glistening creatures waiting to receive her.

(In tomorrow's chapter Peagy first feels of the rangh strength of the Giants she is asked to tame.)

ART LOVERS THRONG JOINT EXHIBITION IN ACADEMY

the ling or the principle of the Giants she is asked to tame.)

ART LOVERS THRONG JOINT EXHIBITION IN ACADEMY

Miniaturists and Water Color Glab Hold Annual Show

Unusual interest was shown yesterday at the opening of the joint annual exhibition of the Philadelphia Watercolor Glab and the Pennsylvania Society of Miniature Painters and in the Academy of Fine Arts.

From the moment the doors opened at 1 o'clock until they closed at 5 throngs passed through the galleries hung with one of the most varied collections of watercolors, miniating the galleries hung with one of the most varied collections of watercolors, miniating the galleries hung with one of the most varied collections of watercolors, miniating the galleries hung with one of the most varied collections of watercolors, miniating the galleries hung with one of the most varied collections of watercolors, miniating the galleries hung with one of the most varied collections of watercolors, miniating the galleries hung with one of the most varied collections of watercolors, miniating the galleries hungs with one of the most varied collections of watercolors, miniating the galleries hungs with one of the would got the letter with the reached here would got the letter with the reached the covering letter with the receipt in the flex would got the letter with the reached the covering letter with the receipt would got the letter with the reached the covering letter arrived.

Returning to the railway station I noticed a kind of slop shows,

toy extremely scenty wardrobe. Moreover, reflected that with the rubber shortage rain So I furlewed the bowing son of Sheni int

bie dark and dirty shop and emerged presently wearing an appailingly ugly green mackintosh recking hideously of rubber. I was a shocking garment but I reflected that I was a German and must choose my garb

Outside the shop I nearly ran into a little man who was leafing in the doorway. He was wigened scrubby old fellow wearing a dirty peaked cap with a band of tarmshed gold. I knew him at once for one of those guides, half tout, half bully, that infest the rallway termini of all great Continental

Want a guide, sir!" the man said in Ger-I shook my head and hurried on. The mer

trutted benide me. 'Want's good, cheap hotel, sir?' Good, respectable house. 'What "Ach" geben Sie zum Teufel;" I cried at grilly. But the man persisted, running along teside me and reeling off his tout's patter in

a whoming, asthmatic voice. I struck off blindly down the first turning we came to, heating by he rid of the fellow, but in valu-Finally, I stopped and held out a guiden. Take this and go away!" I said. The old fellow surget the cold asble Tearlie, danks," he said nonchalantly, look

g as the same time to right and left. Then he said in a calm English voice, uty different from his whining accents of a next before: "You must be a dam' cool But he didn't bluff me, staggered though I was, I said quickly in German;

"What do you want with me? I don't understand you. If you amony me any more I shall call the isolate?" Again he spoke in English and it was the voice of a well-bred Englishman that spoke You're either a past-master of the game or gaving mad. Why! the whole station is immiling after you. Yet you walked out of the buffer and through the whole lot of them

without turning a hair. No wonder they never spotted you?" Again I answered in German: "fich versiche nicht?" Itul be weit in in English, without seem-ir to notice my observation:

"Hang it all, man, you can't go into Ger-My hand flow to my collar and the blood to my head. What a cursed amateur I was after all! I had entirely forgotten that I was wearing in regimental colors. I was of relief. I felt I night trust this r It would be a sharp German agent would notice a small detail like that

Still I resolved to stick to German; would trust nobody.

But the guide had started his patter again.
I saw two workmen approaching. When
they had passed, he said, this time in Eng-

"You're quite right to be cautious with a

with a stranger like me, but I want to warn you.
Why, I've been following you round all the morning. Lucky for you it was me and not one of the others...
Still I was silent. The little man went "For the last half-hour they had been comb-

ing that station for you. How you managed to escape them I don't know except that make of them seems to have a very clear idea of your appearance. You don't took your tie and then I recognized the British pattern of the seems loer all right. 'No, don't worry to tell me anything arbut ourself—it is none of my business to knew, ny more than you will find out anything bout me. I know where you are going, for heard you take your ticket; but you may well understand that you have as much ance of getting into your train if you walk to the railway hall and up the stairs in

he ordinary way as you have of flying across the frontier. "But they can't stop me?" I said. "This said thermany . . . "Bab?" said the guide. "You will be josted, there will be an alternation, a faise

harge, and you will miss your train! They harse, and you will miss your train? They ill attend to the rest!

"Danin il, man," he went on, "I know what in talking about. Here, come with me and il show you. You have twenty minutes be-ore the train goes. Now start the German

We went down the street together for all

the world like a "mug" in tow of one of those blackguard guides. As we approached the station the guide said in his whining erman: "Pay attention to me now. I shall leave on here. Go to the suburban booking-

office—the entrance is in the arrest to the left of the station hall. Go into the first-class waiting room and look out of the window that gives on to the station hall. There you will see some of the forces nobliked against you. There is a regu-ar corden of guides—like me—drawn across the entrances to the main-ine platforms-unostentationsly, of course If you look you will see plenty of plain-clothes Huns.

"Tuidee?" I said.

"Looks bad for me, doesn't it? But one gets better results by being one of them.
Oh! It's all right. In any case you've got o trust me now.

to trust me now.

"See here! When you have satisfied yourself that I'm correct in what I say, take a
platform ticket and walk upstairs to Platform No. 5. On that platform you will find
a train. Go to the end where the metals
run out of the station, where the engine
would be coupled on, and get into the last
first-class carriage. On no account move
from there until you see me. Now then, I'll
have that guiden.

from there until you see me. Now then, I'll have that guiden.

I gave him the coin. The old fellow looked at it and wagged his head, so I gave him another, whereupon he took off his cap, bowed low and hurried off.

In the suburban side waiting-room I neered out of the window on to the station hall.

True enough, I saw one, two, four, six guides loading about the barriers leading to the main-line platforms. There seemed to be lot of people in the hall and certainly number of the men possessed that eingula taste in dress, those rotundities of contour by which one may distinguish the Germa

in a crowd. I now had no heritation in following th guide's instructions to the letter. Platform No. 5 was completely deserted as I emerged breathless from the long staircase and I had no difficulty in getting into the last first-class carriage unobserved. I sat down by the window on the far side of the carriage.

Alongside it can the brown panels and gold lettering of a German restaurant car. I in ked at my watch. It was ton minutes to seven. There was no sogn of my mysterlous friend. I wondered vagues, two, what had become of my porter. True, there was nothing of importance in Semiin's load, but a traveler with luggage always commands more confidence than one without.

Five minutes to seven! Still no word from The minutes ticked away. Jove' I was going to nise the train. But I sat resolutely in my corner. I had out my trust in this man. I would trust him to the

Suddenly his face appeared in the window at my ellow. The door was fluid open, "Quick?" he willspered in my car, "follow

RUMMAGE SALE TO BE HELD THREE DAYS NEXT WEEK

CTO HE CONTINUED TOMORROW

Organization Formed at St. Leonard's Acad emy Will Have Charge of Affair

A rummage sale for the benefit of the Convent and Echool of the Holy Child, w Thirty-ninth and Chestnut street, will be held sext week, November 20, 21 and 22, at \$25 Chestuut street. All kinds of things will be for sale, and the committee promises to dispose of everything denated. Trom a house to a tack"! The articles are being sent to the convent, where they will be thoroughly disinfected before being offered for sales is order that no influenza germs may be carried

At the time of the eniden intitles of St countr's Academy, which was reletirated ast February, a pernament organization was formed to continue the good work which was begun then. It was decided to give an inmual affair for the benefit of the convent. and on account of war conditions this will take the form of a rummage sale for the present year. The organization includes alumnae and friends of the school, and among these who have been most active on the committee in charge of the sale are Mrs. Thomas P. Hunter, Mrs. James M. Mundy, Mrs. Robert Quennell, Mrs. Joseph D. feraci, Mrs. Harry C. Lacas, Mrs. Richard Schwoerer, Mrs. Thomas Rushe and Mrs. John J. Ferrsch, chatrens. er, Mrs. Thomas | Ferreck, chatman.

War-Work Sings at Woodbury, N. J. The first of a series of sings to be held in the interest of the united war work campaign will be held at 8 o'clock this evening at the Courthouse, Woodbury, N. J. Mr. White, of the Y. M. C. A. will be the speaker, C. H. Button, the local chairman of the war work campaign, will direct the sings.

To Hear Army Officer From Front Major Donald Ambridge, U. S. Field Av-tillery, 6506 North Fairbill street, will address the meeting of the Cak Lane Park Improvement Association at the Reformed Church, Seventh street and Sixty-sixth ave-nue, tonight. Major Ambridge recently returned from France after fifteen months fighting.



TALMADGE EUGENE "HER ONLY WAY

CHARLIE CHAPLIN Shoulder Arms

PALACE

CHARLIE CHAPLIN Madge Kennedy & Tom Moore

A R C A D I CHARLIE CHAPLIN "SHOULDER ARMS"

WALLACE REID "In "THE MAN FROM FUNERAL RANGE" Next West THE RENOWNED TENOR C A R U S O Makes Photoplay Debut in "MY COUSTN" VICTORIA MARKET ST. Above BYH
T O M M I X ME LASAN.
CHARLIE CHAPLIN

NEXT WEEK WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR The Wildly Exciting Love Story "The Romance of Tarzan"

CONCLUDING CHAPTERS OF "TARZAN OF THE APPS" From the Book by Edesir Rice Burrousins ACTION—BEAUTY—THUBLES—PATIOS REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH MAY ALLISON IN THE THREE BY MARY

GIONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE

"Blow Your Horn" TABLOID SAN FRANCISCO'S CHINATOWN. Others, CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Delow 60th

"PRETTY BABY" COMPANY BROADWAY BROAD & SNYDER AVE. "Among Those Present" MUSICAL Douglas Fairbanks "HE COMES DE SMILING"

PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA

LEOFOLD STONOWSKI. Cendurto FRIDAY APPERNOUN, Nov. 15, at 2:00 SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 16, Safurday EVENING, Nov. 16, at 8:15 Soloist: TOSCHA SEIDEL, Violinis: Mas-DOWELL Indian Suit.
BRAHMS Violin Concest.
SVENDSEN Carnival in Pariat
Souts now on sale at Heope's, 1119 Chestnut.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE Grand Anniversary Jubilee! VALESKA SURATT & CO. BERT BAKER & CO.

Ruth Roye, Bille Montgomery & George Perry,

KEEPING FOLK AT HOME IN TOUCH WITH SOLDIERS

Red Cross Answers Average of

30,000 Queries Weekly e of 20,000 queries concerning number answered each week miniera | of communication of the Ameron Red Crees, the branch of that organisms

sen in teach with their families, Of this number about 20,000 are from mothers and friends of men in service over-ces, the remainder being from persons with clutters in the samps and cantonments in

for which endeavors to keep our nehting

a wair routing it has been making public dense
the the work of this bureau and that of the
irrests of primerry relief, the latter, as its
the implies, having to do with the care.
Americans interned in enemy prison

he report states that from 2000 queries gradied weekly by the larreau of communication two months ago the number has jumped a 20,000, the increase reflecting the steady. Spanishon of the American army.

Branes of the success of the communication

forces the service has been extended to the training camps to the United States at the request of the War Benartment.

Synthic concerning soddlers who have failed to write longs as who are reported missing, hilled, wounded, sick or taken prisoners are cared for by the bureau. Hed Cross searchers—there are 100 of them in France—obtain the desired information and it is forwarded to the anxious families.

HE work in connection with our overseas

the desired information and it is forwarded to the anxious families.

The fureau of prisoners' relief is the only enumination nutriesled to aid American arisoners of war. When a man is officially reported a prisoner, the inresu notifies his family that it will look our for his welfared in addition to forwarding mail, mency and ciothing to the prisoners the bureau sends in each man twenty pounds of food every week.

Director LEE & J. J. SHUBERT HESTNUT OPERA HOUSE OPENING TONIGHT

Pop. Mats. Wed. & Fri. FIST \$1.00

A Huge, Whizzing Entertainment

WITH A BRILLIANT OUT-HUEST OF TALENT DIRECT FROM NEW YORK WINTER 170 PEOPLE IN TWO ACTS

AND 25 SCENES on Sale for Entire Engagement of ADELPHI EVENINGS AT \$115
MATINEES THURSDAY
and SATURDAY AT \$115 MAT. THURS., Best Seats \$1.00



With ALMA TELL LYRIC EVENINGS AT 8:15 MED. 4 SAT. OPENING TONIGHT

LIONEL

BARRYMORE THE COPPERHEAD

SAM S. SHUBERT Throat St. Helgy Locase MATS. WED. & SAT. REST \$1.50 MAII I IIMIC

WILL JOHN CHARLES THOMAS Jaim T. Muras, Issuable Bigolog AND ENTINE N. Y. CAST BROAD STREET THEATRE THE WAR'S END THE APPROPRIATE F. ZIEGFELD, JR.

TONIGHT 8.15 The Reigning Success in London By Pigeon Post

A Play of Love and War A NOTABLE CAST MATINERS WEDNESLAY AND SATURDAY POIC WED MATS, BEST SEATS \$1.50

FORREST-Tonight at 8:15 TI RAYMOND

Tincincock IN HIS NEW MUSICAL REVUE MITCHY KOO 1918

GARRICK SECOND DELIGHTFUL WHEN Ever 8:15, Mars. Wed & Sa-POPULAR 81 MATINER WEDNESDAY ANOTHER BULLIARD TRIUMPH ROBERT HILLIARD

A PRINCE THERE WAS D. W. Griffith's

WALNUT Walnut TOTAL S FIRST TIME AT POPULAR PRICES

CASINO BOSTONIAN BURLESQUERS

Trocadero MAT. The Trail Hittere GAYETY GEO. A. CLARR WIND BEATNEY