## EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1918

MRS, JOHN W. CONVERSE

Who was the guest of Mrs. William B.

Churchman at the opera last evening

By DADDY

A complete new advertary each neek, begin-ning Monday and redieg Saturday

JUDGE OWL IN TROUBLE

himself in an unpleasant situation when

his song is answered by Mins Great Horned Out and Miss Snowy Out, Peggy and Billy Belgium sympathics with him. but can't help langhing at his troubles.

CHAPTER III

Too Many Wires

save himself from being hugged to death.

Miss Snowy Owl was so much flattered that

she instantly let him go and began to pose

so that he could admire her. And she really

was a very pretty bird, with her white feath-

there were dangerous-looking black claws

peeking out from among the hairlike feathers

"Oh, you flatterer !" hooted Miss Snowy

"But this climate is sure to disagree with

cou," argued Judge Owl. "It gets very hot

"Then we'll go north. 1 like to travel, any-

Snowy Owl.

n summer.'

iludge Owl sings for a wife and finds

ADVENTURES

DREAMLAND

# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells of Plays and Players' Concert-She Attends the Opera and Sees Many of the Smart

Set There-Other Matters

DiD you know that Isabel Howeli and Lyttleton Gould'are to be married next Saturday by Doctor Keeling at St. Peter's Church in Germantown? Ensign Gould Church in Germantown? Ensign Gould has been stationed in Pensacola, Fla., and he and his bride will go there for the winter. Isabel is a peach of a girl and has fine character. I heard her talking to a number of girls last year urging them to join the league to do everything you do in the very best way you can. She looked mighty pretty and you felt she certainly was doing her best. And that was example right then and there, was it not?

Lyttleton is in the U. S. N. flying corps and has been in the service since the beginning of the war. He is a son of Dr. Elgin Gould, of New York, and from all I hear is a great favorite. Esther Howell Toland, Isabel's sister, will be matron of honor at the wedding. And she is simply beautiful, so it will be some stunning looking bridal party.

THE second night of opera was quite as brilliant as the first. Caruso always draws a crowd, and then last night there was the added excitement of seeing his wife, as she was expected to come on. She was Dorothy Benjamin, of New York, you know, and caused no end of excitement just summer by marrying the famous tenor. She has a number of friends in this sity, for she attended school in one of the suburbs for a few years. She is very goodlooking, don't you think? But looks very Soung.

She was in a box with Mr. and Mrs. thilds last night and wore a stunning sown of black velvet, with a red rose as the only touch of color. Her short fluffy brown hair was caught back very simply and becomingly with a rhinestone pin. She seemed to enjoy the opera thoroughly and applauded her husband most enthusiastically, for which you can't blame her for a minute. There were some very handsome gowns there last evening, and have you noticed how popular red is? There were red gowns of all shades from brilliant carmine to dull rose, in velvet, satin and not. I thought Frances Sullivair looked particularly well in turquoise blue satin, with a huge white feather fan. Mrs. Sullivan wore light blue, which with a dog collar of diamonds. Mrs. Herbert L. Clark, who was in the Sullivans' box, was gowned in black net. Mrs. John W. Converse wore black lace, and she looked perfectly stunning. She was in Mrs. Alexander Brinton Coxe's box. Major Jeter Horton, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Horton entertained in a box. General and Mrs. Waller were in the audience. Mrs. Waller in garnet chiffon, with a cloak of that good-look ing Japanese silk-black with big figures in bright colors and trimmed with gray fur.

Everybody seemed to be in a holiday mood, perhaps because there were a number of uniforms there with overseas stripes on the sleeves.

THE Bertram Lippincott box was attractive. Sarah Biddle entertained in it and had Helen Tower, whose engagement to Major Robertson, of Nashville, Tenn. was announced last week; Mrs. Radeliffe Cheston, Jr., and Jean Bullitt among her guests. Sarah is certainly one stunning looking person. She is so sweet and unaffected and beautiful, and the most perfect little mother to two of the darlingest kiddles you ever saw.

A special celebration dance will be held tonight by the Melody Club at the new Aud torium Hall at Seventh and Snyder avenue. new Audi-

Mr. Herbert F. Gillingham, of Oreland, Pa., announces the engagement of his daugh-ter, Miss Florence D. Gillingham, to Captain Dwight F. Morss, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roberts. Jr., have closed their house at Merlon, and have gone to Washington for the winter, occupying an apartment at the Arlington

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts will return to Phila-leiphia for Thanksgiving Day, spending the week-end at the Bellovue-Stratford. Mrs. James Barbour, of Washington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Lewis Mayer, at her home, 110 South Twenty-first

street. Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Wesley, of 1910 South Rittenhouse Square, are receiving con-gratulations on the birth of a son, Clark Wealey, Monday morning, November 25.

Friends of Mrs. William Warren Gibbs will regret to learn of her Haverford.

ery serious illness. Mr. and Mrs. H. Wharton Summers are

occupying an apartment at the Wellington for the winter months. Mr. and Mrs. Hubert de la Roche Wiegand are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on November 12.

Mrs. Wilton Blancke and Miss Cecily Blancke have returned to Wayne after spend-ing some time visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edwin

Mrs. Alfred M. Gray, of 219 South Melville street, has returned after spending a week in New York.

Holt of New York

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Doyle are receiving con-gratulations on the birth of a son, Lawrence Doyle, named in honor of Mr. Doyle's brother who is overseas.

Mr. F. Jackson Daniel, of 5140 Parrish streel, entertained at a dinner party last Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Raymond Sochlattérer, U. S. N., attached to the naval init at Princeton University,

Among the guests were aliss Marie K. Mason, Miss Rella Coles, Miss Mary Mitchell, Miss Emily Gilliams, Miss Anne Strain, Miss A. Hope Mathis, Miss Helen Milton, Miss Alice Daniel, Mr. Arthur Thomas, Mr. John Thomas, Mr. Clarence Goodchild Grimaley, U. S. N., Mr. Howard McNeil and Mr. O. Harvey Sayers.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mintner Wills have closed their house at 3714 Walnut street and will spend the winter with Mrs. Wills's mother, Mrs. Alphonso C. Ireland, at 3803 Walnut street.

The Catholic Philopatrian Literary Insti-tute held a reception last night in honor of the Most Reverend D. J. Dougherty, D. D., Archbishop of Philadelphia at their club house, 1411-13 Arch street.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Hugo, of 5426 Wal-LaRue McCarty, U. S. N., son of Mr. and nut street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Beulah E. Hugo, and Mr. daughter, Mics Beulah E. Hugo, Mrs. Lloyd McCarty, of Dushore, Pa.



### Miss Ruth White to Become Wife of Lieutenant Gritzmacher

at Commander Goff's

An interesting military wedding to take place this evening will be that of Miss Ruth White, daughter of Colonel Carroll de Forrest Buck and Mrs. Buck, of 2517 South tleth street, and Lieutenant Frank J Tritzmacher, U. S. A. quartermaster corps of Milwaukee. The ceremony will be per-formed at the home of Commander Nelson Goff and Mrs. Goff, 2335 South Twenty-first street, by the Rev. Joseph F. Kelly, of St. Monica's Church, Seventeenth and Ritner streets, and will be followed by a reception. The bride will be relioved by a reception. The bride will wear a gown of white hand embroidered chiffon satin. Her vell of tulle will fall from a goronet of rare lace and will extend to the hem of the court train. of the valley and Bride roses, ar-Lilles ranged in a shower, will be carried. Mrs. Thomas F. Farrell, wife of Major Farrell. f the engineer corps, and sister of the oride, will be matron of honor. Her gown bride. is of yellow satin and georgette crepe, she will carry roses of the same shade. Miss Marian Gartley, of Mount Airy, and Miss Esther R. Shorb will be the brides maids. The former will wear a gown of cloth of sliver velled with peacock blue

## CARUSO TRIUMPHS IN "L'ELISIR D'AMORE"

Splendid Performance of Donizetti's Opera Given by Metropolitan Opera Company

## L'Elisir d'Amore Opera by Gactano Donizetti

CAST .....Frieda Hempel Adins. Glannetta ..... Lenora Sparkes Nemorino......Enrice Caruso Belcore......Giuseppe De Luca Dulcamara.....Adamo Didur Conductor, Gennaro Papl

Presenting one of the world's most modern operas at the beginning of the season last week, the Metropolitan Opera Company last night gave the lovers of opera in Philadelphia one of the oldest works of its kind that can still fairly claim to hold its own. The opera was Donizetti's "L'Elisir d'Amore," in which Caruso made his first great success at La Scala, in Milan, and in which he has ever since been unrivaled."

The story of the opera is simple. Adina, is loved by Nemorino, who is poor, and she is tempestuously woodd by Sergeant Belcore and promises to marry him. Nemorino, in despair, goes to Doctor Dulcamara for a love potion which turns out to be wine. The charm doespoot work and he applies to the doctor fo more, but has not the money to buy it. To get the money he enlists with the sergeant.

The doctor tells Adina, of his devotion, and she buys his release from the army and confesses her love for him. Then Nemorino's uncle dies, leaving him a large fortune and all ends happily. By a combination of cir-

cumstances all is ascribed to the magic elixir. It is claimed by many modernists that Donizetti's operas are antiquated, but certainly a work which offers a medium for the presentation of such singing as was heard last evening is destined even yet to a life as

long as there are singers capable of doing justice to the parts. Unlike many of the operas of its period, it is not written around single part, but calls for the height of vocalization in four of the five characters of the cast and for a consummate degree of acting in three of them. In every case the equirements of the opera were fully met. Of course, Caruso was the bright particular

tar of the cast, and deservedly so. The music is the kind in which he is supreme, and he exhibited in a superlative degree every phase of the vocal art, besider that marvelous tone quality which he alone possesses. His singing of the romance "Una Furtiva Lagrima" the last act was one of those wonderful bits of singing in which sympathetic interpretation and perfect vocalization are combined into such a rendition as it is not given often

to hear. In this number his singing reached its highest point, although through the entire opera it was as near perfection as seems possible for the human voice to attain. Caruso is at his best in comedy and the part of Nemorino calls not only for singing of the first rank, but also for acting of a

high grade. In it Caruso is in his element, and he understands the character of Nemo-rino as probably no other singer (certainly none but an Italian) understands it He kept the audience amused from start to finish by his exceedingly clever presentation of the part, with its amusing action and its characteristically Italian peasant buffconery, The part suits him amazingly, both vocally and histrionically, and adding to this his marvelous voice it is little wonder that he gave one of the best performances he has

ever shown here. But Caruso, great as he is, did not carry

But Caruso, great as he is, did not carry away all the honors. Frieda Hempel as Adina was splendid both in voice and in acting, the colorature duels with Nemorino and Pulcamara showing perfect control of tone and great freedom of vocalization. She did her best singing of the evening in the last-named of these duets and received many recalls. Signor De Luca gave a fine presen-

tation of the swashbuckling Sergeant Bel-core. The part does not fit his voice so well, perhaps, as some others, and this was par-

## THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT By VALENTINE WILLIAMS

patiently.

"Possibly . . . .

what you mean."

"Out with it, man !" I cried, "and say

"Perhaps, if I could render to the gentle-

man the service I rendered to his brother, 1

"What service did you render to my broth-

er?" I demanded hastily, "I'm in the dark."

"Has the gentleman no little difficulty per-

haps? • • • about his military service, about

his papers? The gentleman is young and

strong . . . has he been to the front? Was

life irksome there? Did he ever long for the

sweets of home life? Did he never envy those

who have been medically rejected? The tich

men's sons, perhaps, with clever fathers who

His little eyes bored into mine like gimlets.

"Then all old Kore can say is that the

gentleman has come to the right shop, as his

gracious brother did. How can we serve the

gentleman now? What are his requirements. It is a difficult, a dangerous business, It

costs money, much money, but it can be ar-ranged \* \* \* It can be arranged."

"But if you do for me what you did for

uy brother," I gaid, "I don't see how that

"My dear Sr, I am as much in the dark

as you are yourself about the significance of this word. But I can tell you this: your

brother, thanks to my intervention, found

"Well, if we obliged the gentleman as we

liged his brother, the gentleman might be

'Slop talking riddles, for Heaven's sake''

I cried in examperation, and answer my questions plainly. First, what did you do for my brother."

"Your brother had described from the

front-that is the most difficult class, of husiness we have to deal with-we procured

sim a permis de selour for fifteen days and

"And then ?" I cried, trembling with curl-

The Jew shrugged his shoulders, waving

his hands to and fro in the air. Then he disappeared. I saw him a few days before he went, and he gave me the instructions I have repeated to you for any-

"But didn't he tell you where he was go-

ng?" "He didn't even tell me he was going,

The message was dated July 1, 1 remem-

I have a good set of Swedish papers."

Авоу Е Істи 11.15 л.м. 16 11.15 г. м

HAROLD LOCKWOOD

"PALS FIRST".

Adapted from Lee Wilson Dodd's Dramatization of Francis Perry Elliott's Novel. Added Mr. & Mrs. Sidney Drew in Timely Connect, "HENRY'S THANKSGIVING" Excerption from "Carmen" rendered by the Stanley Concert Orchestra-Noted Soloists.

NORMA TALMADGE

ody who should come asking for him

"When was this?" -

(fas

in a safe place where no

made after him.

taken where his brother was taken. The gen-

teman is young and smart, he might per tans find a cine. • • •

which

MARKET

ABOVE

this

himself placed in a situation in

"Well?" I said unpatiently

night well have come across

helps to explain this word, this clue to his

know how to get what they want?"

I began to understand,

And if I had?"

address

might be able to throw light . . .

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CHAPTER XIII I Find Achilles in His Tent

OUTSIDE darkness had fallen. 1 had a vague suspicion that the house might be watched, but I found the Bendler-Strasse quite undisturbed. It ran its quiet, aristocratic length to the tangle of bare branches marking the Tiergarien-Strasse with not so much as a dog to strike terror into the heart of the amateur spy. Even in the Tiergarten-Strasse, where the Jewish millionaires live. there was little traffic and few people about. and I felt singularly unromantic as I walked briskly along the clean pavements toward Unter den Linden.

Once more the original object of my Journey into Germany stood clearly before me. An extraordinary series of adventures had deflected me from my course, but never from my purpose. I realized that I should never feel happy in my mind again if I left Germany without being assured as to my prother's fate. And now I was on the threshold either of a great discovery or of an

overwhelming disappolntment. For the street called in den Zelten was my next objective. I knew I might be on the wrong track altogether in my interpretation wrong track altogether in my interpretation of what I was pleased to term in my mind the message from Francis. If I had read it falsely—If, perhaps, it were not from him at all—then all the hones I had built on this mad dash into the energy's country would collapse like a house of cards. Then, indeed, I should be in a sorry pass. But my luck was in, I feit. Hitherto, I had triumphed over all difficulties. I would

had triumphed over all difficulties. I would trust in my destiny to the last. I had taken the precaution of turning up

my overcoat collar and of pulling my well down over my eyes, but no one troubled me. I reflected that only Clubfoot and Schmalz were in a position to recognize me and that, if I steered clear of places hotels and restaurants and railway stations where criminals always seem to be caught, I might continue to enjoy comparative im-But the trouble was the passport munity.

question. That reminded me. I must get rid of Semiln's passport. As I walked along I tore it into tiny pleces, drop-ping each fragment at a good interval from other.

It cost me something to do it for a pass-port is always useful to flash in the eyes of the ignorani. But this passport was dangerous. It might denounce me to a man who

postman and once of a wounded 'soldier who was limping along with crutches. Finally, I found it, a narrowish street running off a corner of the great square in front of the Reichstag. No. 2 was the second house on

The right, So. 2 way the action house the right, I had no plan. Nevertheless, I walked boldly upstairs. There was but one flat on each floor. At the third story I halted, rather out of breath, in front of a door with "Somewhere about the first week in July it was the week of the bad news rom France."

ers daintily marked with black spots and said. "No." I replied.

'Why didn't you say that at once?

Owl in her harsh voice. "Den't you think I'd make a fine wife?" the fea the way through a han one way a perfect museum of art treasures, old Dutch and Italian musters on the walls some splendid Florentine chests, a fine old dresser loaded with aucient pewter. On a mantel-I'd make a fine wife?" "You surely would-for rome nice, brave young own your own age." As Judge Owl said this he winked toward Peggy and Billy and they had to giggle, for Miss Snowy Owl loaded with ancient pewter. On a manter-shelf was an extraordinary collection of old heys, each with its label. "Key of the fortress of Spandau, 1715." "Key of the Postern Gate of the Pasha's Palace at Bel-grade, 1810." "House Key from Nuremberg, 1567." were some of the descriptions I read. Then a voice behind me said: "Ah! you admire my little treasures." "Torming I saw a short, stout man, of a coked as though she had seen many a long Aretle winter, "Of course I am a great deal younger than you," smirked Miss Snowy Owl, preening her feathers, "but then I'd rather have a husband who has come sense. I'll take you."

"HER ONLY WAY"

the gentleman doesn't speak Hungarian, T? would be essential." "I am in the same case as my brother," I

said, "I must disappear," "Not a deserter, Herr?" The Jew crit at the word.

"Yes," I said. "After all, why not?" "I daren't do this kind of business any nore, my dear sir, I really daren't! They "What? Perhaps what?" I exclaimed im-

are making it too dangeroun,

"Come, come!" I said, "you were boasting just now that you could smooth out any difficulty. You can produce me a very satis-factory passport from somewhere, I am sure!

"Passport! Out of the question, my dear sir! Let once one of my passports go wrong and I am ruined. Oh, no! no passdon't like the business • • It's not safe At the beginning of the war • • ah! that vas different! Ol, ol, but they ran from he Yser and from Ypres! Ol, ol, and from Verdun ! But now the police are more watch

No! It is not worth it ! It would com you too much money, besides." I thought the miserable cur was trying to raise the price on me, but J was mistaken. He was frightened; the business was gen-uinely distanced to him.

uinely distasteful to him.

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES Direction LEE & J. J. SHUBERT

LYRIC MATINEES AT 2:15 EVENINGS AT 8:15 POPULAR \$1.00 MATINEE TODAY HOLIDAY MAT. THURS. REG. MAT. SAT. F. RAY COMSTOCK & WILLIAM ELLIOTT Present the FIGUR. S. Princess Theatre Musical Comedy Success



A MUSICAL COMEDY MASTERPIECE Positively, absolutely identical New York as played 7 months at the Princess Theatre,

CHESTNUT ST. NIGHTS (EX. SAT.). DEERA LAST WEEK

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EN SEV Com. Monday DAYS Night Seats LEAVE lomor.

ADELPHI EVGS. AT 8:15 MATS. THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2:15 Mats. Tomorrow (Thankagiving Day)



SAM S. SHUBERT Broad Mt Broad At MATS. TODAY & SAT. Best \$1.50



PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. TODAY-LAST TIMES ACADEMY OF MUSIC Thanksgiving Night, 8:30 ONE GALA PERFORMANCE ONLY THE GREATEST COLLECTION OF ALLISTAR CELEBRITIES

JUDGE OWL, held fast in the embrace of would not otherwise recognize me. I had some difficulty in finding In d Zelten. I had to ask the way, once of Miss Snowy Owl. struggled violently to finding in den get free, but she held him with a grip be could not break. Then Judge Owl tried stratcgy. He began to recite one of his poems. "d beautiful, beautiful Snowy Owl, I think that you are a wonderful fowl: But when you embrace me so very tight You hide all your fairness from my sight." Judge Owl surely was a wise old owl, for he had picked out just the right method to

the Jew continued. "very respectable timber merchant • • with those one could live in the best hotels and no one say a word. Or Hungarian papers, a party rejected medi-cally • • • very safe those, but perhaps

bars. But there was a look in her eye that showed that she might have a temper, and

"Then the Herr will not receive the gentle-man," came the answer, and the man made as though to close the door.

I had an inspiration. "A moment!" I cried, and I added the word "Achilles" in a low voice. The servant opened the door wide to me. that covered her feet. "You are very, very handsome," said Judge Owl gallantly, but Peggy noticed that as he said it he edged further away from Miss

Please step in. I will see if the Herr can receive you." He ied the way through a hall into a sit-

Turning, I saw a short, stout man, of a marked Jewish appearance, with a bald head, a fat nose, little brady eyes and a large

rather out of breath, in front of a door will a small brass plate inscribed with the name "Eugence Kore." I rang the bell boldly. An elderly manservant opened the door. "Is Herr Eugene Kore at home?" I asked. The man looked at me suspiciously. "Has the gentleman an appointment?" he said

DID you know that the Plays and Play-ers will have one of their delightful evening concerts on Sunday? As usual, it ill be in the playroom and Mrs. Thomas Conton is in charge of the program. Evelyn Tyson and Agnes Clune Quinlan will play the plano; Helen Buchanan, of Savoy Opera Company fame, will sing, and Effle Irene Hubbard will play the 'cello. Strictly . hen party as to talent, but not strictly so as to audience. It could not be, of course, for the members of the club are equally divided in that respect-as many men as women belong.

It certainly is one delightful club.

ND now there's another rummage sale A on hand. Where do you suppose all the things come from? And yet when you ge over your storeroom, even after a very few months, you wonder how on earth you over accumulated so much that you do not need and never can use probably, and you are more thankful than anything in the world that you have a rummage sale to give to.

WELL, this sale is to be held at 1523 Chestnut street, and it is to be for the banefit of the Woman's Homeopathic Hospital at Twentieth street and Susquehanna avenue. Mrs. H. B. Noorhees is chairman of the committee in charge of the undertaking, and she will be assisted by Mrs. Walter Strong, Mrs. F. C. Gropp, Mrs. A. J. Fritz, Mrs. Herbert Davis, Mrs. William Hill, Mrs. George Magee, Miss Anna Yorkes, Mrs. Fred Myers, Miss Isabel Ayers, Mrs. Harry Freeman, Mrs. J. J. Lowis, Van Tine, Mrs. L. T. Ashcroft, Mrs. Charles Zimmerling, Miss McClintock, Mrs. Edward Miller, Miss Frances Rosenthal, Mrs. Harry Porter, Miss Hildegarde Herring and Miss Elsie Allen.

ND talking of hospital benefits, it's A quite refreshing now and again to hear of some institution that has decided to forgo a sale. It's the Hahnemann, and they usually have an annual donation day sale and luncheon. Well, they have decided this year not to hold one. Instead all through this week members of the hospital association will be there to receive ionations of money, groceries, jellies and ther catables, sheets towels and other

I'm sure they deserve to receive a lot. Mrs. Thomas Carmichael, Mrs. Howand Potts, Mrs. Clarence Bartlett, Mrs. ohn Gribbel and several others are among the women who form the committee in · NANCY WYNNE. charge.

#### Social Activities

and Mrs. Julius Morgan will give a tonight in Princeton before the Junior Among those from this city why will be are Miss Mary Law, Miss Peggy

georgette crope and will carry yellow roses Miss Shorb's gown is of orchid satin and her bouquet will combine gardenias with lilies of the valley. Lieutenant Ubalbo Bernardino, of Galves

ton, Tex., who is on duty with the bride-groom at the expeditionary depot, will be his best man. Yellow being the color of the quartermaster corps the decorations will be arried out in that shade. Lieutenant Gritzmacher and his bride, who

s the daughter of the late Dr. Stephen Stuart White, past assistant surgeo ington, D. C., and later will visit the home of the bride's father in Moreland, Md. They will be at home after December 15, at the Merion Apartments, 1904 Spruce street. MURPHY-GILLESPIE

A very pretty wedding was solemnized this morning in the Church of St. Francis Xavier, Twenty-fifth and Green streets, when Miss Rosanna E. Gillesple, daughter of Mrs. Thomas W. Gillesple, of 2019 Spring Gar-Thomas W. Gillespie, of 2019 Spring Gar-den street, was married to Mr. J. Raymond Murphy, U. S. N. R., of Oak Lane. Mgr. Nevin F. Fisher, of St. John's Church, Thir-teenth street above Chestnut, officiated and was assisted by the Rev. Father. O'Keefe, rector of the church. The bride wore a gown of white net embroidered with sliver, with a hat of white georgette crepe an carried a shower of orchids and lilles of the She was attended by her sister, Miss valley. Agnes Gillespie, who wore a frock of pin

veiled with pink net, a pink net hat and carried lavendar chrysanthemums. Ensign Walter Murphy was his brother's seat man. The ceremony was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bride's nother

Mr. Murphy and his bride left on an extended trip and will be at home after Jan-uary 1 at 2019 Spring Garden street.

#### CUNNEY-FRENT

CUNNEY-FRENT Miss Rose Freny, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Freny, of Sharpless avenue, Oak Lane, was married to Mr. Edward A. Cunney, Jr., U. S. N. R., yesterday morning in the Church of the Holy Angels. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Quinn. Miss Sarah Freny, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and Mr. Edward Jarvis acted as best man. The bridesmalds were Miss Kath-erine Murphy. Miss Maricn Northop, Miss Marie Freny and Miss Josephine Reavy.

Lecture on the Europe of Today A vivid picture of Europe as it is today ill be described by Sir John Foster Fraze t the University Museum this attennoo t the university Museum this attennoo t the oclack. He has seen the machinery fraze at since range. Sir John is a siftee har and weaves intermiting amendoine in

ticularly the case in the first act; but his duet with Nemorino in the second act was an especially fine bit of work.

Signor Didur was capital as the quack Dector. Dulcamara, a part difficult to sing and still harder to act. His buffo song when e makes his first appearance on the stage and his duets with Nemorino and Adina were the parts in which he excelled vocally, the being a very difficult piece of enuncia As an actor he has never surpassed tion. As an actor he has never surpassed in Philadelphia his work of last evening. tion. Leonora Sparkes gave a graceful presenta-tion of the part of Giannetta, and Signor Papi as conductor brought out the brightness ad humor of the score

As an opera "L'Ellsir d'Amore" is one of the best of its period. It has no "mission" and teaches no lesson. It is just a charming comedy which requires good singers and good actors to present acceptably, leaving ood actors to present accepted ive performance as was heard last evening. orchestration generally is characteristic of its time nearly all string, except for the the time, itselfy all stills, itself to the scoring of Nemorino's aria in the second act, which shows for that day an amazingly bd-vanced piece of writing for the wood winds. Also the occasional melodic use of the French born (very unusual in 1832) and the bassoon solo introducing the Romance in the last act, which sounds in instrumentation far more like Meyerbeer than Donizetti, indicate that he composer was doubtless a "modern" is day. At the same time the idea is always to show off the voice and the orchestra is even subordinated to that end. The possi-bilities of the orchestra in opera was a development of many years later. Neverthe-less, the revival was a delightful experiment and gave Philadelphia a chance to hear

i one of his greatest roles and with the ablest support that the Metropolitan affords.



Photo by Bachrach MISS FRANCES GILKEY,

achter of Mr. and Mrs. Ryan Loring likey, of 3026 Midvale avenue, Queen ne Maner, whose engagement to Lieu-ant James McFadden Hays, U. S. Nr F. son of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert

answered Miss Snowy Owl in vaist that seemed to settle the matter, your hollow tree?" "Where's

Judge Owl looked fearfully up at the opening to his nest and at that minute there came a screech from it that way like a locomotive

'What's that?" demanded Miss Snowy Owl, "One of the neighbors," promptly replied

"One of the neighbors, boompily replied udge Owl, "You'll not like her." "Then I'll drive her away," declared Miss Snowy Owl. "Show me your nest," Judge Owl paused a moment, then thought of a way out of his dllemma. "Come on," he hooted, and led the way

to the entrance. He stepped politely back as he removed the stick in front of it and let Miss Snowy Owl enter first. Then he snapped the stick quickly across the entrance and started to fly away, his quavering hoots turning to loud chuckles as he thought how fooled his two would-be wives.

But Judge Owl was not out of trouble yet. From the tree above him there sounded a wall, so loud and uncanny that Peggy grabbed Billy Belgium in quick fright. He was startled, too, but as the wail, came a cond time he laughed. "It's Miss Screech Owl," he whispered. I asked

She's also after Judge Owl." Miss Screech Owl malted Judge Owl before

could get away. "Here I am, Judge Owl, to marry you," she

quavered plaintively. "I'm sorry, but I have a very important engagement far, far away from here," de-

engagement tar, far away non here, de-clared Judge Owl promptly. "Til go with you," quavered Miss Screech Owl, "We will make it a honeymoon trip." "No, it is a business engagement and I'm in a hurry. Good night!" Now Miss Screech Owl appeared to get very much ruffled.

"Say, you old fraud, what are you trying

"Say, you old traud, what are you frying to do-escape from me? I've come here to marry you and marry you I will if I like your nest. Where is it?" Judge Owl didn't pause a minute. He

Judge Owi didn't pause a minute. He turned back with Miss Screech Owl and led the way to the hole in his follow tree. "Here it is," he cried. "Go in quick." He pulled the stick aside, and as Mise

Screech Owl popped within he snapped it back into place. From inside the tree there now arose an awful clatter, squawking,

"Good night, ladles," hooted Judge Owl with a chuckle, and off he flew as fast as he ouid.

But he didn't start quick enough, for the stick broke in two and three angry lady owls, enapping and tearing at each other, tumbled out and chased after him.

## CHURCH BENEFIT BAZAAR

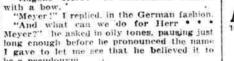
#### Plan to Raise Two Thousand Dollars for Social-Service Additions

The Advent Church of the New Jerusalem. Wyalusing avenue above Fifty-fourth street. ill hold a bazaar this evening to raise 2000. This is to go toward the enlarging of the church and the installation of such additions as a gymnasium, a cooking school

and a swimming pool. Admission will be by "bond" tickets which Admission will be by "bond tickets which have been sold in the neighborhood by Boy Scouts for prices ranging from a few cents to several dollars. Besides being admit-tance tickets, these "bonds" have a purchas-ing power according to the sum they repre-

sent. More than \$500 has been snent in obtain-ing eatables and other articles for sale, which those in charge say range from "shoestrings to elophants." The bassar is being conducted by the Advent Society, under the direction of the parties, the Rev. Cart E. Alden.

"Eugene Kore!" he introduced himself



e a pseudonym. "I believe you know a friend of mine whose address I am anxious to find," I said. "Abt" sighed the little Jew, "a man of "Aht" sighed the little Jew, "a man of affairs like myself meets so many people that he may be pardoned • • • What did you say his name was, this, friend of yours" I thought I would try the effect of the ame "Elehenholz" upon this enigmatic name creature.

creature. "Elchenholf? Elchenholz?" Kore repeat-ed. "I seem to know the name • • • it seems familiar • • now let me see again; Elchenholz?" Elchenholz?"

While he was speaking he unlocked one of while he was specific and a safe came to view. Opening this, he brought out a ledger and ran his finger down the names. Then he shut the book, replaced it, locked the safe and the cabinet, and turned to me again. "Yes," he said, "I know the name." His reticence

was disconcerting. "Can you tell me where I can find him?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Yes," was the reply. I was getting a triffe nettled. "Well, where?" I queried. "This is all very well, young sir," said the Jew. "You come in here from nowhere, you introduce yourself as Meyer: you ask me 'Who?" and 'What?" and 'Where?— questions that, mark you, in my business, may have valuable answers. We private in-may have valuable answers. We private inquestions that, hat your we private in-may have valuable answers. We private in-quiry agents must live, my dear sir, we must eat and drink like other men, and these are hard times, very hard times. I will ask you a question if I may. Meyer? Who is Meyer? Everybody in this country in celled Meyer!

Who is Meyer? Everybody in this country is called Meyer!" I suffed at this bizarre speech. "This Elchenholz," I said, "\* \* sup-posing he were my brother." "He might congratulate himself," Kore said, blinking his little lizard eyes.

"And he sent me word to call and see you to find out his whereabouts. You seem to like riddles, Herr Kore • • • 1 will read

you one!" And I read him the message from Fran-And I read him the first two lines.

And 1 read him the message from Fran-cls • • all but the first two lines. The little Jew beamed with delight. "Aph! this is bright!" he cried, "oi, oi, oi, but he is smart, this Herr Elchenholz! Who'd have thought of that? Brilliant, bril-Hant !

"As you say, Herr Kore, inquiry agents

"As you say, Herr Kore, inquiry agents must live, and I am quite prepared to pay for the information I require • • •" I pulled out my portfolio as I spoke. "The matter is quite simple," Kore re-piled. "It is already arranged. The charge is five hundred marks. My client said to me last time I saw him, "Kore," he said, "If one should come asking news of me you will give him the word and he will pay you five hundred marks."

you five hundred marks." "The word?" I said. "The word," he repeated. "You must take Dutch money," I said. "You must take Dutch money," I said. "Here you are • • work it out in guiden • • and I'll pay!" He manipulated a stump of pencil on a writing block and I paid him his money. Then he said: "Boonekamp"

Then he saw: "Boonekamp?" I echoed stupidly. "That's the word," the little Jew chuckled, laughing at my dumfounded exression, "and, if you want to know, I understand it "and, if you want to know, I understand it

"and, if you want to know, I understand it as little as you do." "But \* \* Boonchamp," I repeated. "Is it a man's name, a place? It sounds Dutch. Have you no idea." \* \* come, I'm ready to

Perhaps . . . the Jew began.

