# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Culls Quite a Bit of News-Isaac Marcossan to Speak at Red Cross on Tuesday—Theatre Party and Supper for Bride Last Night

New York next week to talk at the Metropolitan Opera House. She is going to stay with Mrs. William Astor Chanler for the week. Sophie came back about a month ago from France and she is "drumming up trade" as it were for the Y. M. C. A. She was at one of their canteens in France, you know, and really did splendid work.

There's a lot of work still to be done, you know, and the Government is sending quite a number still to the other side, to help in canteens. Who knows but those going over now will go into the occupied German territory! That would be interesting; would it not? Sophie looks awfully well since she came home, but what do you suppose she has done? Bobbed her hair. It's becoming too. Don't you wonder what the girls are going to do next.

Do You remember the picture books you used to look at and pretend to read and beg Mother to read "Just once more, because I sort of forget that one part?" The pictures were of quaint little boys and girls of about your own age, but dressed in long pink trousers with green coatees, and long white, sprigged-muslin dresses, with high waists and white pantalettes showing below the skirts. They were Kate Greenaway children, and there hasn't been anything so fascinating since,except maybe Bobby Blake and Dolly Drake

Well; on December 26, you can go back to those childhood times, because the girls in the Charity Ball, are going to wear just those costumes, Kate Greenaway, and Bobby Blake and Dolly Drake. The children of Candy Land and a group of Flemish children, newcomers in the land of Fancy, will be there, too, and each group finishes its dance with a tableau. You know the idea, don't you? An Indian seer reads the prophecy of America, glory and victory coming through the toll and sorrow of the war, and the world is shown as little children playing happily-hence the Kate Greenaways.

The tableaux are going to be most interesting, and did you know that Brownie Warburton is going to present "America's Answer," that wonderful picture that Ethel Barrymore made famous? And what is more exciting is that Ethel Barrymore has donated her own costume for the occasion. "France Defiant", will be another picture, and Peggy Thayer is to have that part. The grand finale of the pageant is mposed of a hundred or more members of the various organizations, E. A. National League, Motor Corps, and others. It sounds quite thrilling, doesn't it?

THE Transatlantic Society is to give a musical tea at the Bellevue tomorrow afternoon-Britain Day, you know. The members and their friends are invited from four until six o'clock-and there will be a number of those attractive English officers there and oh! Boy! I'm going too-

TOLD you Alice Wharton was going to talk at Independence Square Auxiliary of the Red Cross on Monday, did'n't 1? Well there's going to be a big time there on Tuesday afternoon. Isaac Marcossan, who has just returned from the other side since the signing of the armistice, landed on the Lapland on Wednesday and he's going to come to 608 Chestnut and talk. It is needless to say that he will have much intimate news to tell of the happenings of the last few weeks over there. He at 3 o'clock.

Do you remember the wonderful talk he gave last year? He's called the Prince of war correspondents by those who know. It's usual to have speakers at this Red Cross auxiliary on Mondays only, but the only afternoon Mr. Marcossan had free was Tuesday, as he goes at once to Wash ington and then across the continent. He is going to talk about the "American Achievement in France" and you will agree with me that will be some topic.

And the Red Cross workers deserve to hear a splendid talker such as he for they labor day after day like "everything" to bring about a wonderful result. Such a result as to make the head of Red Cross name their chairman, Mrs. Lorimer, head of the central district of the twelve picked out during this wonderful Christmas drive for membership.

FRANCES LEAF gave an interesting theatre party and supper last night in honor of Elizabeth Kennedy. You'know the Leafs' house was on fire this week, and I hear Frances was the one to discover the fire. It was very early in the morning and Frances's room is just over the dining room. She was awakened by the crackling of the woodwork and when fully roused noted the smoke and gave the alarm, thereby saving what might have been a pretty bad fire, for had she not awakened it might have been too late to save anyone. Remember the stories of the King fire many years ago before you and I were born?

The theatre party and supper last night included Elizabeth Kennedy's bridal party. You know Frances Leaf and Louisa Newlin and Nancy Sellers are to be bridesmaids.

Elizabeth is going to be married out at the Willows, the James Caverly Newlin's house in Haverford. The wedding is to take place on Saturday. By the way, "among those present" will be the bridegroom, namely John Holland Brownback, U. S. Air Service.

Besides Louisa, and Frances and Nancy the other bridesmaids will be Betty Elliot. Katherine Putnam, Elisabeth Patterson of Wilmington and Sallie Vacher Williams. Miss Williams by the way is the flancee of James Caverly Newlin, Jr. The whole Newlin family is taken up in war work most of the time. The father, James Caverly Newlin, is a major in the army and the uncle is Admiral Sims. Mrs. Newlin was Adelaide Sims, you know, and the boys are all in the service even the enty" one who h-slps run machine; at the Red Cross factory.

TO GO back to talking about fires. There was a small one in a certain house some weeks ago, and for some reason very few knew of it except the neighbors. They knew there was something wrong, when out in the middle of Spruce street ran one of the dignified daughters of the house in

HEAR Sophie Norris is going over to a short oh! very short slik underskirt. She fied to a corner druggist's and then raced back agair. .n less than five min utes an engine and firemen appeared and then everyone knew why M---- had raced about in such an unconventional cos-

> And between you and me and the gate post, she'll not hear the end of it for many a day. You see, she had the dressmaker and was having her skirt tried on when a defective flue fire was discovered and, being filled with terror at the very idea of fire, she did not even stop to put on her outside skirt; or to telephone the department. She fled to the street and corner store for help. In the meantime the maids and dressmaker almost had the fire out when the engine arrived.

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Dixon will entertain ner tomorrow night at the Philadelphia Country Club. There will be twelve guests.

luncheon will be given next Wednerday at the Ritz-Carlton by Miss Luci'e P. Carter, of Rosemont, and Miss Ruth Hobart, of Pembroke, Bryn Mawr, in honor of Miss Mary Farnum Packard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Packard, whose marriage to Dr. Arthur E. Billings will take place this month. The luncheon will be followed by a theatre

Mrs. Harry Clifton Adams, of 1712 Pine street, will give a theatre party followed by a supper during the Christmas holidays in honor of her daughter Miss Evelyn N. Smith, Mrs. A'an H. Strong, of 2036 De Lancey place, will also entertain during the holidays at a luncheon and theatre party in onor of her daughter, Miss Sylvia de L.

Mr. T. DeWitt Cuyler, of Edgewood, Haverford, w'll enterta'n a hundred guests at a Wistar party tomorrow evening.

A luncheon and theatre party will be given morrow in honor of Miss Agnes Pearce by her mother, Mrs. Richard Pearce, of 2114 De Lancey place. The guests will include Miss Lil'ie P. Stewart M'se Virg'nia Norris, M sa Louise Norris, Miss Sylvia del. Strong, Miss Helen Knight, Miss Delia Brown and

M'ss Elizabeth D Wells will be maid of onor at the wedding of her sister. Miss Mary G. Weils, and Ensign James I. Marsh, U. S. N., on Saturday, January 4, at 5 o'clock in the Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church. Among the br'desma'ds will be Miss Sarah McLean, Miss Fanny Ewing and Miss Describe. Steels M'se Dorothy Steele. Miss Martha Whitmer will give a theatre party followed by tea at the Union League on January 1 in onor of Miss Wells. The guests will include the bridal party.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brooke, of Islesfield. Villanova, are spending a few days in New

Mrs. C. M. Prevost Herring gave an informal party yesterday afternon in honor of her daughter, Miss Virginia Herring, at the

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Morgan, of Birch and Montgomery avenues, Chestnut Hill, have as their guests for a fortnight, Mrs. Morgan's mother and sister, Mrs. S. Fisher Corlies and Miss Margaret Corlies, of Boson, Mass. Mrs. Morgan was Miss Sarah F.

Mrs. John Gilbert, of Rydal, has come into town for the winter and has taken apart-ments at the Touraine, 1520 Spruce street.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyer Davis have left their country place at Paoli and have come into town, where they are occupying their home at 2134 Locust street for the winter.

Miss Sarah Franklin and Miss Sidney J. Franklin, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wil-liam Buel Franklin, of Haverford Court, returned this week from a visit to Beston

Mrs. A. J. Drexel Paul, of Woodcrest, Radnor, returned yesterday from a few days vigit in New York.

Judge and Mrs. William W. Carr are in Washington this week, where they attended the wedding breakfast of Miss Sophie Stanon Johnston and Captain Lucius Randolph Mason, whose marriage took place there in St. John's Church on Tuesday. Mrs. Mason is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Maron Sohnston. Mr. and Mrs. Henry du Pont. of Wilm'ngton, who are well known in this city, also were among the guests at the wedding breakfast, which was rather quiet, owing to a death in the bride's family.

Mrs. Francis X. Ward has returned to her home, 2304 Spruce street, from her former home in Baltimore, where she spent last week with Mrs. William G. Nolting at her home, St. Paul and Chase streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Hance have closed their house on Washington lane, German-town, for the winter and are occupying apartments at the Clinton. Mrs. Hance left today for the West for a brief visit.

The wedding of Miss Abagail M. O'Leary, laughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy O'Leary of 4414 Walnut street, and Lleutenant Her bert Hamman Schell, of Nepoinset, Long Island, will take place on Wednesday after-noon, January 8, at 3 o'clock, in St. James's Church. Thirty-eighth and Chestnut streets and will be followed by a reception at the Bellevue-Stratford. The bridal party will include Miss Ethelwyn Vanviver, maid of Miss Grace Vanviver, Miss Marian Bird, Miss Marian Wilson, Mrs. Edward Schell, of New York, bridesmaids. Mr. Edward Schell, best man; Mr. William Brown and Mr. Louis Kuhn, ushers.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Mary C. Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson, of Oak Lane, and Mr. Charles M. Holmes, of Menesha, Wis., on Wednesday, November 27, in the Church of the Holy Angels, Oak Lane. The bride was attended by Miss Alice McKeown, and the bridegroom by Mr. William Joyce. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes are spending their honeymoon in eastern New York and will be at home after December 18, at 1403 West Seventyecond avenue, Oak Lane.

The marriage of Miss Ellen Flynn, of 1440 North Tenth street, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Flynn, and Mr. Wallace Carl Hallberg, took place on November 16 at the rectory of St. Mary's Church, Fourth street, above Spruce. Only members of the family were present.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Elliott entertained three of the Chateau-Thierry heroes from the Cape May Hospital on Thanksgiving and over the week-end at their cottage on States avenue, Atlantic City. The men were Pri-vates Fisher and Johnson, of the Second Iowa Regiment, and Private Sullivan, of Alabama. They fought in the famous Rainbow Divisio and all received the Croix de Guerre.

The marriage of Miss Marian Brooks, of 2025 South Broad street, and Mr. J. Lewis Godfrey, is announced today. After an extended southern trip they will live at 137 Northeast Boulevard, where they will be at home after Pebrusy 1.

### ACADEMY COMPLETES WATER COLOR "LINE"

Work of Summer School Students Also Exhibited - Jury Awards Prizes

With the arrival of six lithographs by Muirhead Bone and the hanging of them, the sixteen'h annual water color exhibition at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts completed.

The list comprises excellent examples of

The list comprises excellent examples of John Copley. Ethel Gabain (Mrs. John Copley), Harry Becker, Emile Clans, George Clausen, Lily Blatherwick (Mrs. Hartrick), A. S. Hartrick, Paul Nash, C. R. W. Nevinsen, W. Rothanstein, C. W. Shannon, Sylvia Gosse, Elsie Henderson, A. Spencer Pryse, W. Dyson, E. J. Sullivan, Esther S. Sutro, and Muithead, Bosse.

M. Dyson, E. J. Sunivan, Esther S. Suniva, and Muirhead Bone.

The exhibition will close Sunday afternoon, December 15. In another part of the galleries there is an exhibition of school work by the students who were enrolled at the Academy's Chester Springs summer school. Prizes given by Charles Vezin, of New

York and awarded by the jury consisting of W. L. Lathrop, Robert Spencer, Fred Wagner and Charles Vezin, to students of Mr. Wagner's landscape class were as fol-

First prize of \$25 to Anne F. Fry for her canvas No. 66, entitled "Pikeland"; second prize of \$15, to Florence Tricker for her canvas No. 45, entitled "Cloudy Day"; third prize of \$10, to Dorothy Root Schell for her canvas No. 46, entitled "The Flower Hedge." Other prizes in this exhibition awarded by the committee on instruction and ratified by the committee on instruction and ratined by the board of directors were; Prizes donated by Frederick E. Baldwin, of Philadelphia. First prize of \$15, to Pearl L. Hill for her canvas entitled "Portrait" No. 109 in the Chester Springs catalogue; second prize of \$10, to S. G. Moyer for his canvas entitled "Chinese Lady." No. 37 in the Chester No. 97 in the Chester "Chinese Lady." Springs catalogue.

A first landscape prize of \$75 given by the Academy to J. C. Claghorn for his can-vas No. 51, entitled "Old House, Rapp's Corner"; second prize of \$50, to S. Gertrude Schell for No. 36, entitled "Recess Time"; third prize of \$25, to Clarence W. Snyder for No. 40, entitled "The Brook."

The Dana water color medal, founded by the late Charles E. Dana, former president of the Philadelphia Water Color Society, awarded to Franc's McComas, of Monterey, Cal. The award is made for the first time

The Philadelphia water color prize of \$200 was awarded to Hayley Lever, of New York. The Churles W. Beck, Jr., prize of \$100 for the best work in the exhib tion which has been reproduced in color was given to C. B. Falls for his work entitled "Poster for the States Marines."

### SASCHA JACOBINOFF IN VIOLIN RECITAL

Young Violinist Scores a Triumph at the Academy Before a Big Audience

Sascha Jacobinoff gave a very successful recital of violin music at the Academy of Music last evening before a large audience that applauded the young violinist heartily. The principal numbers on the program were the sonata in D major of Haendel and the Mendelssohn concerto.

Mr. Jacobinoff showed an exceedingly

facile left hand and a nimble bow, together with a warm tone, especially expressive in slow movements. He has an inclination to force the tempos in the fast movements. sometimes coming near the danger line as regards the dignity of the composition. This was the case in both allegros of the Haendel sonata, which were played with a brilliancy rarely heard in compositions written in the strict and formal style of Haendel. On the other hand, both of the slow movements of the sonata were played with a beautiful tone and a full appreciation of their tonal and structural beauties. Mr. Jacobinoff showed in these a rare discretion in the use of porta-mento (gliding from one tone to another). never abusing this peculiar violinistic effect and using it to the best advantage.

There is a tradition among violinists that every one plays the Mendelssohn concerto, and as a result this beautiful work is now rarely heard. It probably contains more purely violinistic idioms than any other con certo ever written, as it was composed by a man who knew the resources and limitations of the violin thoroughly, in collaboration with one of the greatest violinists of all time, Ferdinand David. Mr. Jacobinoff could not have made a better selection of his princi-pal number, not only for this reason, but also because the composition is so admirably prited to his style.

The first movement was gracefully played, the difficult passages being handled with ease both in bow and fingering. In Mr. Jacobi-noff's interpretation he takes the lyric second theme at a considerably slower tempo than the rest of the movement, and much more sentimentally, instead of reading it as a graceful melody sharply contrasted with the tempestuous first theme, but in the same tempo. The slow movement, as in the Haendel sonata, was played with the same warmth of tone and refinement of sentiment. finale was taken at a high speed, but was never blurred in execution. The brilliancy of the movement made the extreme tempo permissible. However, Mr. Jacobinoff has dassical precedent for this reading, as Sara-

sate played this movement with almost the same interpretation.

The other numbers consisted of a group of more modern short works, among them being a delightful "Caprice-Humoresque" by Mau-rits Leefson, the well-known planist of this city, and dedicated to Mr. Jacobinoff. It is a work of merit and was cordially received by the audience. Mr. Jacobinoff closed with the brilliant "Faust" Fantasie of Wienlawski



Photo by Bacharach MRS. SAMUEL HENDERSON Who is taking an active part in the rummage sale being held this week at 1025 Walnut street for the benefit of the day surserice

# REPRESENTS FAMOUS PICTURE



Who will pose as "America's Answer," the picture made famous by Miss Ethel Barrymore, in the pageant preceding the Charity Ball on December 26. Miss Barrymore has lent her own costume to Miss Warburton for the occasion

#### THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT By VALENTINE WILLIAMS

THE STORY THUS FAR

A strange message came to Captain Desmond Okewood, a serap of paper that convinced him that his brother, whom he had thought dead, was alive and in Germany. A chance encounter in a Botterdam hotel and the death of a German say, whose clothes and papers he appropriates, enable him to enter Germany as Doctor Semilin, a German-American. That "Semilin" has an important mission the treatment he receives convinces him, but he hasn't an idea what the mission is. He he presence of the Emperor. The Kaiset had expected a Doctor Grundt—her Strz—he Man with the Clubfoot. Grundt—ser Strz—he Man with the Clubfoot. Grundt—ter Strz—he Man with the Clubfoot of the strz—he had been in the strz—he he strz—he he deave the palace at once, and by a trick is taken into the presence of Grundt in a Berlin hotel. Grundt bluntly tells him that he knows who he is und will have him killed unless he immediately hands over the palers he got from Dector Semilin. Okewood floors him with a heavy blow, rushes from the room and meets his brother's former sweetheart, now the wife of a German official, who helps him to escape. He germany Desmond is easte occupied by Monica, Francis of the Public Ledocr Co.

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CHAPTER XVIII—(Continued)

CHMALZ went out and left us alone. Club of foot lighted a cigar. He smoked in silence for a few minutes. I said nothing, for really there was nothing for me to say. for really there was nothing for me to say. They hadn't got their prec'ous document, and it was not likely they would ever recover it now. I feared greatly that Francis in his loyalty might make an attempt to rescue me, but I hoped, whatever he did, he would think first of putting the document in a place of safety. I was more or less resigned to my fate. I was in their hands properly now, and whether they got the document or not, my doom was sealed.

"I will pay you the compliment of say-

document or not, my doom was seated.
"I will pay you the compliment of saying, my dear Captain Okewood," Clubfoot remarked in that urbans voice of his which always made my blood run cold, "that never before in my career have I devoted so much thought to any single individual, in the different cases I have handled, as I have to you. As an individual, you are a pairry thing; it is rather your remarkable good fortune that interests me as a philosogod fortune that interests me as a philosogood fortune that interests me as a philoso-pher of sorts. • • I assure you it will cause pher of sorts. \* \* I assure you it will cause me serious concern to be the instrument of severing your really extraordinary strain of good luck. I don't mind telling you, as man to man, that I have not yet entirely decided in my mind what to do with you now that I've got you!"

I shrugged my shoulders.

"You've got me, certainly," I replied, "but you would vastly prefer to have what I have not got."

"Let us not lorget to be always content with small mercles." answer the other, smiling with a gleam of his golden feeth. • • • "That is a favorite maxim of mine. As you truly remark, I would certainly prefer the and • • • interesting • • • casket. But what

your accomplice as well."

"I have no accomplice." I denied stoutly
"Suredy you forget our gracious hostess,
our most charming Countess? Was it not
thanks to the interest she deigned to take in
your safety that I came here? Had it not
been for that circumstance, I should scarcely
have ventured to intrude upon her widowhood.
"Her widowhood?" I evelsteed.

"Her widowhood?" I exclaimed. Clubfoot smiled again.

"You cannot have followed the newspa-pers in your • • retreat, my dear Cap-tain Okewood," he replied, "or surely you would have read the afficting intelligence that Count Rachwitz, A. D. C. to Field Mar-shal you Mackensen, was killed by a shell that fell into the brigade headquarters where he was lunching at Predeal. Ah, yes," he sighed, "our beautiful Countess is now a widow, alone • • • " he paused, then added, " • • and unprotected!" I understood his allusion and went cold

with fear. Why, Monica was involved in this affair as much as I. Surely they wouldn't dare to touch her \* \* Clubfoot leaned forward and tapped me on the knee. "You will be sensible, Okewood," he said

"You will be sensible, Okewood," he said confidentially. "You've lost. You can't save yourself. Your life was forfelt from the moment you crossed the threshold of his Majesty's private apartments \* \* \* but you I shook his huge hand off my leg.

"You won't bluff me." I answered roughly.
"You daren't touch the Counters Rachwitz,
an American lady, n'ece of an American
ambassador, married into one of your leading
families \* \* \* no, Herr Doktor, you must try something else." "Do you know why Schmalz is here?" he asked patiently, "and three soldiers? " " syou must have passed through the corden to come here. Your little friend is in pre-

ventive arrest. She would be in gaol (she doesn't know it), but that His Majesty was unwilling to put this affront on the Rachwitz family in their great affliction."

"The Countess Rachwitz has nothing whatever to do with me," • • rather a feelish ie, I thought to myself too late, as I was

But Clubfoot remained quite unperturbed. "I shall take you into my confidence, my dear sir," he said, "to show that I know you to be stating an untruth. The Countess, on the contrary, is, to use a vulgar phrase, in it up to the neck. Thanks to the amaz-ing imbecility of the Berlin police, I was not informed of your brief stay at the Bend-ler-Strasse, even after they were called in by the invalid American gentleman in the

matter of your hasty flight when asked to have your passport put in order. But we are systematic, we Germans; we are pains-taking; and I set about going through every possible place that might afford you chelter. "In the course of my investigations I came across our mutual friend, Herr Kore. A perusal of his very business-like ledgers showed me that on the day following your disappearance from the Esplanade he had received 2600 marks from a certain E.3 • • • all names in his books were in cipher.

nalty, Herr Kore told me all he knew; I rated my investigations and then disco red what the asinine police had omitted to ell me, namely, that on the date in quesn an alleged American had made a hurried ight from the Countess Rachwitz's apar ent in the Bendler-Strasse. An admirable at \* \* \* anyhow, he was valet to Madame s invalid brother, was able to fill in all the lacunae, and I was thus enabled to draw up a very strong case against your well-meaning ut singularly ill-advised hostess. By this ime the lady had left Berlin for this char ing old-world seat, and I promptly took measures to have her placed in preventive arrest while I tracked you down.

"You got away again. Even Jupiter nods, ou know, my dear Captain Okewood, and frankly admit I overlooked the silver badge hich you had in your possession. ompliment you also on your adroitness in eaving us that false trail to Munich. It took ne in to the extent that I dispatched an emissary to hunt you down in that delight-ful capital, but, for myself, I have a certain flair in these matters, and I thought you would sooner or later come to Believue. You ill admit that I showed some perspleasite!

"You're wasting time with all this talk. Clubfoot raised a hand deprecatingly.

"I take a pride in my work," he observed init-appropriately. Then he added:
"You must not forget that your pretty Countess is not an American. She is a German. She is also a widow. You may not now the relations that existed between her and her late husband, but they were not, assure you, of such warmth that the Rachwitz family would unduly mourn her loss. Do ou suppose we care a fig for all the American ambassadors that ever left the States My dear sir, I observe that you are sti amentably ignorant of the revolution that lamentably ignorant of the revolution that war brings into international relations. In war, where the national interest is concerned, the individual is nothing. If he or she must e removed, puff! you snuff the offender out, Afterward you can always pay or apologize, or do what is required." I listened in silence; I had no defense to

offer in face of this deadly logic, the logic of the stronger man.
Clubfoot produced a paper from his pocket "Read that!" he said, tossing it over to me. It is the summons for the Countess Rach-vitz to appear before a court-martial. Date

blank, you see. You needn't tear it up

• • I've got several spare blank forms
• • one for you, too!"

I felt my courage ebbing and my heart turning to water. I handed him back his paper in silence. The booming of a dinner gong suddenly swelled into the stillness of the room. Clubfoot ross and rang the bell. "Here's my offer, Okewood!" he said. "You shall restore that letter to me in its integrity, and the Countess Rachwitz shall go free pro-vided she leaves this country and does not

WALNUT Walnut D. W. Grimth POSITIVELY LAST 2 DAYS

Matinee Daily at 2—25 and 60 cents. Performance nightly at 8—25 cts. to 51. BEGINNING NENT MONDAY EVENING Julia Arthur in "Edith Cavell" THE WOMAN THE GERMANS SHOT

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE etropolitan Tues. Evg., Dec. 10 at Deuble pera Co. N. Y. CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA Mmes. Ponselle (first appearance). Brasiau, Mattrald. Mm. Althouse Laurenti; followed by PAGLIACCI Mme. Easton. Mm. Carue PAGLIACCI Montesanto (first appearance). Laurenti, Paltrinisri. Cond., Mr. Morannom. Sesta, 1108. Chestaut. St. Wal. 4212; Rec. 81.

return That's my last word. Take the night to sleep on it! I shall come for my answer in the morning."

A sergeant in field-gray with a rifle and fixed bayonet stood in the doorway.

"I make you responsible for this man, sergeant," said Clubfoot, "until I return in an hour or so. Food will be sent up for him, and you will personally assure yourself that and you will personally assure yourself that no message is conveyed to him by that or

I had washed, I had brushed my clothes, I had dired and I sat in s'lence by the table, in the most utter dejection of spirit, I think, into which it is possible for a man to fall. I was so totally crushed by the disappointment of the evening that I don't think I pondered much about my over fate at all. dered much about my own fate at all. But my thoughts were busy with Monica. My life was my own, and I knew I had a lien on my brother's if thereby our mission might be carried through to the end. But had I the right to sacrifice Monica?

And then the unexpected happened. The door opened, and she came in Schmalz behind her. He dismissed the sergeant with a word of caution to see that the sentries round the house were vigilant, and followed the man out, leaving Monica and me alone. The girl stopped the torrent of self-reproach that rose to my l'ps with a pretty

She was pale, but she held her

genture. She was pale, but she held her head as high as ever.

"Schmalz has given me five minutes alone with you, Des," she said, "to plead with you for my life, that you may betray your trust. No, don't speak \* \* \* there is no time to waste in words. I have a message for you from Francis. \* \* Yes, I have seen him here, this very night. \* \* He says you must contribe at all costs to keen Grundt. must contrive at all costs to keep Grundt from going to the shoot at 10 o'clock tomor-row and to detain him with you from 10 to 12. That is all I knew about it. • • But Francis has planned something, and you and I have got to trust him. Now, listen • • I shall tell Clubfoot I have pleaded with you and that you show signs of weakening.

"Say nothing tonight, temporize with him when he comes for his answer in the morning.

when he comes for his answer in the morning, and then send for him at a quarter to ten, when he will be leaving the house with the others. The rest I leave to you. Good night, Des, and cheer up?" • • • • • But, Monica, I cried, "what about you?" She reddened delictously under her pallor. "Des," she replied happily, we are allies now, we three. If all goes well, I'm coming with you and Francis!"

With that she was gone. A few minutes after, a couple of soldiers arrived with Schmalz and took me downstairs to a dark cellar in the basement, where I was locked

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

#### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY A complete new adventure each week, begin-ning Monday and ending Salurday

"THE SLEEPY GNOMES"

(Peggy and Billy Belgium are taken by Prince Bonnie Blue Bell on a mountain coasting trip. They are pursued by Sleep Gnomes. Their bobs overturn and they are buried deep in the snow. A great dog helps dig Peggy out.)

CHAPTER V In the St. Bernard's Flask WOOF! Woof!" barked the huge dog,

Peggy's head, "Woof! Woof! Woof!" he barked again, and his barks seemed to say: "Take hold of my collar!"

Peggy looked at his neck and saw, half buried in his heavy fur, a large collar to which was fastened a small flask. Reaching up she selzed the collar. The St. Bernard pulled back with all his strength and

drew her quickly out.
"Help! Help!" came a muffled voice from beneath the snow.
"It's Billy Belgium," cried Peggy. "We

must get him out before he smothers."
"Woof! Woof!" answered the St. Bernard, sending the snow flying in all directions as he dug after Billy Belgium. Soon he had a great hole opened and at the bottom of it was Billy Belgium's cap. Peggy grabbed the cap and at once there came a how! from beneath the snow. She had grabbed Billy Belgium's hair with the cap and it was he who had promptly howled a protest.

In a minute Billy's head and arms were lear and then he, too, selzed the St. Ber-ard's collar and was drawn from the snow, "Where's Prince Bonnie Blue Bell?" gasped Billy, first thing. "Oh, he must be buried, too," exclaimed

Peggy, beginning to dig.
"Stop! Stop! Cover me up and leave me here," whispered a voice. Peggy, startled, looked down, and saw a pair of white lips peeking out of the snow, what the warning meant, but like a good soldier she instantly obeyed. ldier she instantly obeyed,
"Look over there," she cried, pointing to



11:15 A. M.

THE GREATEST THING IN LIFE' Stanley Orchestra-"l'Pagliace;"
ALL NEXT WEEK GERALDINE FARRAR in "THE HELL CAT"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET TOM MOORE IN THIRTY A WEEK ALL NEXT WEEK "THE ONE WOMAN"

#### RCADI CHESTNIT BELOW 16TH 10:15 A M . 12 2. 8:45 5:45 7:45 9:30 P. M. Pauline Frederick

A Truly Remarkable Production

In "A DAUGHTER OF THE OLD SOUTH-ADDED ATTRACTION Students' Army Training Corps of University of Pennsylvania Next Week-ELSIE FERGUSON and EUGENE O'BRIEN In "UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE"

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH
ALL THIS WEEK
THEDA BARA WHEEN AND SINS.
ALL NEXT WORLD SPORTING LIFE. REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH VIVIAN MARTIN IN "MIRANDY SMILES"



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Private Lessons Daily. 9:80 A. M. to 11 P. M. METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE SATURDAY EVE., 8:15, DECEMBER 21 Last Philadelphia Recital This Season

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snow bank a short distance away. "That's right!" whispered the voice, an the St. Bernard and Billy began to dig at the place she indicated. "If the Sleep Gnome

don't know I am here, perhaps I can rescue you. Go away quickly." Peggy thought fast. They were still in danger. The Sleep Gnomes might be there

any minute. "It's no good looking in all this snow," she cried. Let's go Billy Beigium world up in quick protest against this seeming desertion of Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, but Peggy winked at him. Instantly Billy understood that she had some reason for giving up the

St. Bernard quit d'gging and now pointed with his paw to the finsk fastened to his collar. "I guess you are right," he said.

collar.

"He wants us to open the flask and take a drink," declared Billy. "I wonder what's in it." Billy quickly loosed the flask from its holder and uncrewed the top.

"Why, it's hot tea. Isn't that fine. I'm chilled through and I know you are, too. This will warm you up!" He held out the flask to Peggy, who took it, wondering how the tea could possibly have kept hot in the chilly mounta'n wind. It smelled wonderfully good and she raised the flask to her lips. "Don't drink! Remember the Sleep Gnomes!

Twenty years!" Thus came a muffled warn-ing from Prince Bonnie Blue Bell in the snow,

Peggy's brain worked nimbly. This was a rap of the Sleep Guomes. The St. Bernard was probably a Gnome in disguise. He car-led the flash just to trick them into drinking he potion that would put them to sleep for wenty years. He thought he was fooling her. Their only chance of escape lay in fooling iim and the other Gnomes. She pretended to drink. As she tilted the

She pretended to drink. As she tilted the flask her eyes glanced up. Peeking over a snow ridge was a whole line of shadowy, grinning faces. The Sleep Gnomes thought they had her in their power.

Peggy passed the flask to Billy. Under her breath she whispered: "Don't drink! Just pretend! Sleep Gnomes!"

Billy understood. He tilted the bottle up, but none of the tea ran down his throat. On the contrary, it sp'lied on the ground, as the St. Bernard suddenly changed into a grinning Gnome and a whole band of Gnomes swept exultantly down upon them. exultantly down upon them.

(In tomorrow's chapter Peggy and Billy visit the home of the Gnomes.)

TEACHERS OPEN CAMPAIGN Mass-Meeting Tonight Will Push Crusade for Higher Salaries

With prominent educators and legislators from all parts of Pennsylvania present the public school teachers of Philadelphia will open their campaign for higher salaries tonight at a mass-meeting in the Metropolitan

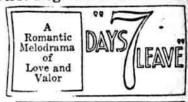
Opera House The chief topic of the meeting will be the teachers' salary bill, which will be brought before the Legislature next month. teachers seek a 25 per cent increase to meet

teachers seek a 25 per cent increase to meet the living demands of the day.

Among those to speak tonight are P. P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education; Marcus Aaron, State Board of Education; former Governor Edwin S. Stu-art, Mrs. Sara Logan, Wistar Starr, E. T. Stotesbury, Simon Gratz, former Judge Dim-ner Beeber and Walter George Smith. A. N. Heyey will lead a massed sing and there will Hoxey will lead a massed sing and there will be music by the Police Band.

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

CHESTNUT ST. OPERA HOUSE First Reg. Matinee Tomorrow



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Mats. Thureday and
Saturday, 2:15
MATINEE TOMORROW, 2:15 THE BEST LOVED PLAY IN PHILADELPHIA



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LYRIC EVENINGS AT 8:15. P. RAY COMSTOCK & WM. ELIJOTT Presente 7 [sqy] [sqy] Absolutely and positively identical N. Y. Cast

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