JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells of Fur Coats on Shoppers These Cold Days—She Attends the Opera—Brilliant House for Popular Performance

YOU know there's not a thing doing but Christmas shopping these days! Have you tried to push your way in edgewise at any of the stores and managed to keep your coat on your back

It's no joke I do assure you. Only yesterday I saw a person you know and I know emerge from a shop with one sleeve of her coat fairly falling off as she pushed through the doorway to the pavement and thence to her car.

And speaking of coats aren't people wearing wonderful ones this year? I never saw such lovely fur affairs and don't you just love the wonderful fall collars on said coats? Mrs. Joe Leidy has a beautiful one of black fox which sits high around her neck. Her rather small black hat has a mass of ostrich feathers and she certainly does look well in that costume.

I saw Mrs. Kearsley Mitchell going into a shop on Monday wearing a sable top coat and a small turquoise blue turban. The effect was smart and very becoming.

Hope McMichael has a gorgeous fox coat, too. It's bear I think, though I caught only a glimpse of it the other day as she was walking down Walnut street.

But tell me, have you seen Mrs. Harry Dillard in her nutria coat, brown skirt, brown shoes, tan spats and big hat with a brown ostrich feather? I don't ask to see any getup that is more attractive than that. She was on Walnut street on Sunday with Doctor Dillard and the boys, waiting to see the Troop go by on their way to St. James's to church, and I never saw her look lovlier, nor a costume that suited her so in every respect, with her gorgeous hair and coloring.

THE opera was very well attended last night and the grand tier as brilliant as ever. The Clarence Dolans had Dorothy Mather and Alix in their box and the men were Mr. Charles Mather, Frank Lloyd and Sam Reeves.

Dorothy Harrison Wood, who is living here this year and who is guardian of Esther and Dorothy Rowland since their mother died last year, has a box this season and she had the Dal Dixons with her that night. Dorothy is very good looking I have always thought. It is nice to have her back in Philadelphia again. She lived in Roosie Falls for a long time after she was married, you remember, but she has now been a widow for some years and has at last decided to come back to this part of the world again.

Mrs. Wood wore a lovely dress of black velvet and a fur scarf about her shoulders.

Mrs. Stotesbury was not there last night. I hear that her father has been quite ill and she has gone to stay with him. Mr. Stotesbury and Fanny Mitchell did the honors in their box.

I do not think I have ever seen such a stunning gown as the one worn by Mrs. John B. Townsend. It was a peculiar shade of bright apple green made on long, rather clinging lines, and with a square panel ending in a train; and she looked wonderful! She and Miss Juliana Wood were guests in Miss Louise Wood's box. Miss Juliana Wood was in white satin; again the long straight lines were used in fashioning her frock, and she looked regal. Miss Louise Wood wore an amethyst velvet gown.

A great many women were in white, it seemed to me. Mrs. John Newbold had a white satin frock and Mrs. George Brooke was in cream white. Katherine Coxe was in rose pink taffeta with blue velvet shoulder straps on the bodice of the frock. Flowing sleeves of pale pink tulle finished the dainty costume. Ruth Coxe Stokes was in the Coxe box. She was wearing a black velvet gown which was most becoming.

There is no doubt that opera is the thing this year. The house is crowded to the doors every time, even when the audience goes, as it did last night, not expecting to hear a great Rudolfo. But oh! what a surprise! He can certainly sing. I saw many handkerchiefs come out to dry eyes surreptitiously, after that solo in the first act. It was a brilliant affair in every way.

SOMETIMES it doesn't do to believe all you hear, does it? Here I moved the Harry Harts to the wrong house last week. You see the wee bird who told me that the Harry Harts had taken the Knight house at 1605 Chestnut didn't hear straight, that's what happened I think; for since then I have heard—and this time I'm sure it's right—that it is not the Knight house at 1605, where Miss Annie Knight lives, but the other Knight house which Mr. Edward Knight has rented for some time past, so that many of us had forgotten that he owned it. That one is at 1620 Locust street you know, next to St. Mark's and is full of beautiful things too.

Somehow the other idea got around and some people even began saying good-by to Miss Knight before she moved away. As a matter of fact she has no idea of moving away. I thought it was funny when I passed there the other day. The house certainly did not have the appearance of one about to be rented. It looked thoroughly lived in. It's a handsome brown stone house you know and has beautiful fern boxes in the window.

No, the house the Harry Harts have taken is the Locust street one owned by Mr. Knight, who has been living lately with his sister and renting his house. Mr. Charles Welsh had the Locust street house for several years and lately it has not been occupied.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart will move in next week instead of this. Eunice Baylr, Mrs. Hart's sister, who is at school at St. Mary's, Peekskill, this year, will come down to spend the holidays with her sister. She is to make her home with the Harts you know.

NANCY WYNNE.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Miss Frances Wistar and Miss Marya C. Wistar, daughters of Mr. Owen Wistar, of 1172 Spruce street, will give a dinner on January 23, before the military ball which Colonel and Mrs. Robert Glendinning will give in honor of their daughters, Miss Mary F. Glendinning and Miss Ellen Glendinning at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Miss Fifi Widener, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Widener, of Lynnewood Hall, Elkins Park, will be the guest of honor at a dinner on Friday, January 16, to be given by Mr. and Mrs. George McFadden, of Sixteenth and Locust streets.

Mr. and Mrs. William Draper Lewis, of Aubury, Germantown, will give a dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford, followed by a theatre party, in honor of their debutante daughter, Miss Anna Lewis, on January 2, before the first assembly.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis P. Patterson, 2200 St. James place, will give a theatre party, followed by supper at the Ritz-Carlton, on January 26, in honor of Miss Peggy Thayer, and Miss Polly Thayer, daughters of Mrs. John B. Thayer, of Redwood, Haverford.

Mrs. Henry F. Michell, 3941 Chestnut street, has issued invitations for a dinner in honor of her daughter, Miss Helen Michell, and Miss Anne Ashton, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Ashton, of Wynnewood, before the Saturday evening dancing class on Saturday, January 10.

Mrs. William Howell, Mrs. W. Meredith Dickinson, Miss Roxalene H. Dickinson and Miss Catherine McHenry have sent out cards for a tea, on Wednesdays, January 7 and January 21, from 5 until 6 o'clock, at 2218 St. James place.

Miss Cecily W. Barnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hampton Barnes, of 1817 DeLancey street, will be the guest of honor at a theatre party and supper this evening at the Ritz-Carlton, which her sister, Mrs. Ford Todd, will give. Among the guests will be Miss Christine F. Chambers, Miss Mary D. Newbold, Miss Helen Harte, Miss E. Antoinette Geyelin, Mr. and Mrs. William Reeves, Jr., Mr. Francis P. Chambers, Jr., Mr. Jared Ingersoll, Mr. George E. Bartol, Mr. Donald Kirkpatrick, Dr. Baird Stuart and Mr. R. Ellison Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sinnickson, of Rosemont, will entertain at dinner this evening.

Miss Margaretta A. Sharpless, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Wilson Sharpless, of Chestnut Hill, will give a luncheon of sixteen covers today at her home in honor of Miss Roxalene Howell Dickinson, debutante daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Meredith Dickinson, of Trenton.

Mrs. Arthur Dearborn Smith, of Wynnewood, has issued invitations for a dinner Sunday evening, December 28, in honor of her daughter, Miss Virginia Smith, and her son, Mr. Arthur Dearborn Smith, Jr.

The Epsilon Chapter of the Sigma Lambda Fraternity, will give a Christmas dance Saturday evening, December 27, in the New Century Country Club, West Chester, Pa. The committee in charge includes Miss Martha Mathues, Miss Irene E. Wynn, Miss Martha Young, Miss Marion Branson and Miss Helen Hoopes.

Miss Virginia Heckscher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ledyard Heckscher, of Radnor, who attends school in New York, will arrive home on Thursday to spend the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Isaac H. Clothier, 3d, who is a student at St. Paul's, N. H., will return to Sunnybrook Farm, his home in Radnor, this evening.

Miss Carolyn Sheppard and Miss Mildred Sheppard will give a theatre party followed by tea at the Bellevue-Stratford this afternoon in honor of Mrs. Herbert Stephen Casey.

Miss Katherine Seeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison G. Seeler, of 2408 Spruce street, whose engagement to Mr. George Franklin Gentes, of New York, was recently announced, is in New York for a few days.

Mrs. William Winsor will occupy her home, 2019 Pine street, for the winter.

Mr. Brackley Hepburn, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hepburn, of Villanova, will arrive home on Wednesday from St. George's School, Newport.

Dr. and Mrs. John C. C. Beale are occupying their home, 6379 Sherwood road, Overbrook. Mrs. Beale will be remembered as Miss Lillian Lacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. O'Brien, of 124 West Baltimore avenue, Lansdowne, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, Margaret Sarah O'Brien. The baby was born December 5.

Photo by Bachrach

MISS KATHERINE S. KING

Miss King was introduced to society at a tea given by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irving King

GERMANTOWN

Mr. Henry Shepherd, of 8321 Shawnee street, Chestnut Hill, is entertaining the members of the Sigma Kappa Fraternity, Germantown chapter, at his home this evening. His guests include: Mr. Maurice Henkels, Mr. Robert Henkels, Mr. Dickson Ask, Mr. Harry Wagner, Mr. Charles Tull, Mr. Donald Malpass, Mr. William Donohue, Mr. Ferdinand Fortier, Mr. Rodman Hanson, Mr. Dwight Lawton, Mr. Clinton Llwellyn, Mr. Richard Peterman, Mr. Rudolph Pott, Mr. George Somers, Mr. Edwin Steel, Mr. Samuel Schaefer, Mr. Abbott Libson, Mr. R. J. Conly, Mr. R. H. Eisenhardt, and Mr. C. Green, Jr.

NORTH PHILADELPHIA

Mrs. George M. Miedel is giving a luncheon followed by cards today at her home, 1719 Montgomery avenue. Her guests include Mrs. Henry Fredericks, Mrs. Frederick Sauter, Mrs. Benjamin Foster, Mrs. A. E. Seiss, Mrs. William Blundin, Mrs. John C. Allen, Jr., Mrs. William Jungkurth and Mrs. Charles Stuven.

Mr. Herman B. Stern and Miss Bertha Stern, have taken apartments at the Lorraine for the winter.

WEST PHILADELPHIA

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Link, of 810 South Fifty-fifth street, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on Saturday, December 13, Mrs. Link will be remembered as Miss Dorothy Dickenshied.

Dr. Cecilie H. Wollman and Mr. Lewis Wollman, of 5907 Christian street, entertained Mr. Maurie Meyers, of New York, over the week-end.

SOUTH PHILADELPHIA

Mr. James Meiklejohn, Jr., will entertain Mr. Peter J. Cambell at a stag dinner on Thursday evening at his home, 2319 South Hemberger street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Segall, 6238 Carpenter street, will be at home on Sunday afternoon, January 4, from 4 until 6 o'clock in honor of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Katherine Gertrude Segall to Mr. Samuel S. Switt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Switt, of 5920 Carpenter street.

ROXBOROUGH

Mrs. Samuel Kenworthy, of Green lane, entertained the members of her sewing club at luncheon today. Her guests included Mrs. Thomas Boon, Mrs. Edgar Stafford, Mrs. William Spink, Mrs. George Blum, Miss Blanche Fitzgerald, Mrs. John Anderson, Mrs. Owen McMaster, Mrs. Charles C. Edelman, Mrs. W. R. Haggart, Mrs. Richard Farrell, Mrs. Fred Rebmann and Mrs. Charles E. Riday.

Miss Irene Schofield, of 4304 Manayunk avenue, will entertain informally on Friday evening at her home. Mrs. George Sands, Mrs. Daniel Lentz, Miss Mary C. Lyster, Miss Edna Hyde, Miss Miriam Leech, Mrs. Daniel Lentz, Mrs. Albert Boggs, Mrs. Frederick Vaughn, Mrs. James Haughton, Mrs. Charles Schofield, Miss Elizabeth Schofield, Mrs. Harry McGonigal, Mrs. Harry Dyson, Mrs. Charles Morrison, Mrs. Ralph Cope, Mrs. Lees M. Schadel and Mrs. Joseph Sykes will be the guests.

FINE PERFORMANCE OF "LA BOHEME"

Orville Harrold Electrifies Audience and Entire Company Gives Superb Rendition

"LA BOHEME"

Opera in four acts by Giacomo Puccini.

Rodolfo	Orville Harrold
Schaunard	Millo Picco
Benoit	Pompilio Malatesta
Mimi	Frances Alda
Parpignol	Pietro Audisio
Marcello	Antonio Scotti
Colline	Giuseppe Martino
Alcindoro	Pompilio Malatesta
Musetta	Margaret Romaine
A Sergeant	Vincenzo Reschiglian
Conductor	Gennaro Papi

Orville Harrold, the young American tenor, fairly swept the audience off its feet in the first act of Puccini's "La Boheme" at the Metropolitan Opera House last evening, and the reception he received was decidedly the greatest that has been accorded to a newcomer in years and rivaled the heartiest of those given even to the great Caruso.

And it was all deserved, for Mr. Harrold's singing and interpretation of the part of Rodolfo has not been surpassed in this city in years. His voice is clear, high, young and fresh, besides possessing an appealing quality which is especially desirable for the part assigned to him last evening. He has temperament and is a fairly good actor, lacking only in the things which experience will bring.

Harro'd did the best work of the evening in the duet "Mi chiamano Mimi" and the following "O soave fanciulla," when he wrought the audience up to the highest pitch of enthusiasm that any singer has evoked for a long time, the performance having to be stopped for at least three or four minutes while the auditors frantically expressed their approval of the magnificent piece of dramatic singing they had just heard.

But while Mr. Harrold carried off the chief honors, the other members of the cast did as fine work in the limits of the parts assigned to them. Mme. Frances Alda was Mimi and she sang and acted in the restrainedly artistic way that she always exhibits. The close of her duet with Marcello in the third act was an exquisite piece of work both vocally and sentimentally, and the duets with Rodolfo in the first and closing acts were also splendid.

Mr. Scotti was Marcello and again, as he did last week, he demonstrated that he is still one of the most valuable members of the Metropolitan.

The other important member of the cast was Miss Margaret Romaine, who made her Philadelphia debut as the temperamental Musetta. Miss Romaine has a good voice but has not the finish in her manner of singing that more experience will bring. She has a delightful stage presence and fitted admirable both the part and the stage picture.

KENSINGTON

Mrs. F. C. Petera, of 1034 Shackamaxon street, will entertain the members of her 500 club on Thursday. The guests will be Mrs. G. H. Einwechler, Mrs. A. Joyce, Mrs. E. Gilmour, Mrs. Brines, Mrs. Seiz, Mrs. Yarges, Mrs. Hauck, Mrs. Ritter, Mrs. Hulzhaurer, Miss Kampe, Miss Morgan, Mrs. Kleinkmecht, Mrs. Vohgt and Mrs. Kohlschriver.

Miss Dela Cooper will entertain the members of her high school club at her home, 2001 East Stella avenue, today. Her guests will be Miss Ethel Bovson, Miss Catherine Brophy, Miss Bessie Gotwals, Miss Mary Boyton and Miss Elizabeth Earley.

Mrs. E. Jeffries, of East Montgomery avenue, will give a luncheon for the members of her sewing circle at her home on Thursday afternoon.

FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL

Mrs. Charles V. Kelly will entertain at cards this evening at her home, 3661 Midvale avenue, when her guests will include Miss Marie McNeill, Mrs. John Duffy, Mrs. John Hohen-Adel, Mrs. Louis Reese, Mrs. P. H. Kelly, Mrs. William J. Timbers, Mrs. John May, Mrs. Harry Metz, Miss Dora Laughlin, Miss Ella Foley, Miss Mary Foley, Miss Ella Boyd, Miss Bernice Duffy, Miss Mary Richards and Miss Margaret Connor.

Mrs. George Stubblebine, of 3556 Queen lane, entertained the members of the auxiliary of the Young Men's Association last evening. Her guests included Miss Anna Morrison, Mrs. John Grove, Mrs. William Thompson, Mrs. George Foster, Mrs. William Clark, Mrs. John Stinson, Mrs. Leon Siter and Mrs. Fergus Reed.

WHITE GOODS

By FANNIE HURST

Sadie Barnet, a salesgirl in the white goods department, lives with her aunt, Dee Dee. Dee Dee, who is threatened with blindness, scolds her for her selfishness in accepting favors and entertainment from Jerry Beck, whom Dee Dee considers unscrupulous. Sadie goes for a ride in Jerry's car, and is startled at his brutal commands to his chauffeur, but pleased at his asking her to be his second wife.

CHAPTER IV

"FUNNY nothing. Cloonan won't think it's funny when I tell her she's finished running my house for me. Funny nothing. Tomorrow's Sunday and I'm going to take you out in the afternoon and show you the place, and Monday, instead of going to your bargain bin, we're going down for a license, and you kiss the old hag good-by for me, too. Eh, how's that for one day's work?"

"Gee! and—and—Monday the spring opening and me not there. Jerry, I—I can't get over me being a lady in my own house. Me! Me that hates ugliness and ugly clothes and ugly living so. Me that hates street cars and always even hated boat excursions 'cause they was poor folks' pleasures. Me a lady in my own house. Oh, Jerry!"

She quivered in his arms and he kissed her again with his moist lips pressed flat against hers.

"Ten rooms, Peachy—that's the way I do things."

They were curving up a gravel way, and through the lacy foliage of spring lights gleamed, and there came the remoter strains of syncopated music.

She sat up and brushed back her hair.

"Is this the place?"

"Right-o! Now for that steak smothered in mushrooms, and, gad! I could manage a sweetbread salad on the side if you asked me right hard."

They drew up in the flood-light of the entrance.

"Ain't I told you not to open the door for me, George? I don't need no black hand reaching back here to turn the handle for me. That don't make up for bad driving. Black hands off."

"Jerry!"

They alighted with an uncramping and unbending of limbs.

"How'd some Lynnhavens taste to you for a starter, Peachy?"

"Fine, whatever they are."

A liveried attendant bowed them up the steps.

A woman in blue velvet, her white arms bare to the shoulder and stars in her hair, paused in the doorway to drop her cloak. Her heavy perfume drifted out to meet them.

Sadie Barnet's clutch of her companion's arm quickened and her thoughts ran forward.

"Jerry—gee! wouldn't I look swell in—In a dress like that? Gee! Jerry, stars and all!"

The cords in the muscles of his arm rose under her fingers.

"Them ain't one-two-three-six to the duds I'm going to hang on you. I know her; she's an old-timer. Them duds ain't one-two-three-six."

"Gee—Jerry!"

* * * * *

In the heart of a silence as deep as a bottomless pool, with the black hours that tiptoe on the heels of midnight shrouding her like a man's wimple, limbs trembling and her hands reluctant, Sadie Barnet knocked lightly at her door, once, twice, thrice, and between each rap her heart beat with twice its tempo against her breast.

Then her stealthy hand turned the white china knob and released it so that it sprang backward with a click.

"Who's that?"

"Me, Dee Dee."

Her voice was swathed in a whisper.

She could hear the plong of the bedspring, the patter of bare feet across the floor; feel the slight aperture of the onening door. She oozed through the slit.

"All right, Dee Dee."

"God! I—I must have been sound asleep. What time is it?"

"It isn't late, Dee Dee."

"Light the gas."

"I—I can undress in the dark."

"Light the gas."

"I——"

"Light it, I say."

"It's lit, Dee Dee."

The figure in the center of the room, in her high-necked, long-sleeved nightdress, her sparse hair drawn with unpleasant tension from her brow, her pale eyes wide, moved forward a step, one bare foot, calloused even across the instep, extended.

"Lit?"

"Dee Dee, what's the matter?"

"Gimme—my glasses."

She took them from Miss Barnet's trembling fingers and curved them about her ears.

"Quit your nonsense now and light

(c) By Gerard Sisters

FANNIE HURST

the gas. I ain't in no humor for foolin'. Quit waving that little spark in front of me. Light the gas. I ain't going to look at the clock. I'm done worrying about your carryings-on. I'm done. Light the gas, Sadie, there's a good girl. Light the gas."

"Dee Dee! My God! Dee Dee. I—I tell you it's lit—big."

"There's a good girl, Sadie. Don't fool your old aunt."

"See, dearie, I ain't fooling. See, the gas-jet here beside the dresser. Look—I can't turn it no higher. Hear it sing and splutter. You ain't awake good yet, Dee Dee."

Silence—the ear-splitting silence that all in its brief moment is crammed with years and years upon years. A cold gray wash seemed suddenly to flow over Miss Worte's face.

"Put my finger next to the gas flame. You—you're lying to me to—to fool your old aunt. Lemme feel my finger get burnt."

They moved, these two, across the floor, their blanched faces straining ahead. With the sudden sting of heat finally across her palm, reddening it, Miss Worte flung wide her arms and her head backward, and her voice tore out without restraint.

"God! God! God!" And she fell to trembling so that her knees gave way under her and she crouched on the floor with her face bared to the ceiling, rocking herself back and forth, beating her fists against her flat breasts.

"God! God! God!"

"Dee Dee, darling, it ain't nothing! A little too much strain, that's all. 'Shh-h-h! Lemme bathe them. 'Shh-h-h, my darling. Oh, my God! darling! 'Shh-h-h!"

"Lemme go! Lemme go! He told me today it would come like this! Only he didn't say how soon. Not how soon. I'm done for, I tell you! I'm done! Kill me, Sadie; if you love me, kill me! He told me and I wouldn't believe it! Kill me, girl, and put me out of it! I can't breathe in the dark! I can't! I can't! I can't live in the dark with my eyes open! Kill me, girl, and put me out of it—kill me! Kill me!"

"Dee Dee, my darling, ain't I right here with you? Didn't you always say, darling, when it came you—you'd face it?"

Like St. Cecilia, who could not die she crouched, and the curve of her back rose and fell.

"O God! Oh——"

"Dee Dee, darling, try not to holler out so! Maybe it ain't for—for good. Aw, darling, keep your head down here next to me! Feel how close I am, Dee Dee, right here next to you. 'Shh-h-h! O God! Dee Dee, darling, you'll kill yourself going on like that! Don't pull at your hair, darling—don't! Oh, my God, don't!"

"I'm done! Kill me! Kill me! Don't make me live in the dark with my eyes open—don't! There's a good girl, Sadie. Don't! Don't! Don't!"

From the room adjoining came a rattling at the barred door between.

"Cut it in there! This ain't no barroom. Go tell your D. T.'s to a policeman."

They crouched closer and trembling.

"'Shh-h-h! Dee Dee, darling, try to be easy and not raise the house—try!"

Miss Worte lay back exhausted against Miss Barnet's engulfing arms. Her passion ebbed suddenly and her words came scant, incoherent, and full of breath.

"No use. No use. He told me today he wouldn't operate. He told me. No, no, all the colors so pale—even the reds—so pale! Lavender and blue I—I just couldn't tell. I couldn't. So pale. Two yards she brought back next day, kicking at— Oh, my God! Oh, my God!"

"'Shh-h-h, darling! Don't take on so! Wait till morning and we'll get new drops from him. 'Shh-h-h! Maybe it's only strain."

"I know. I'm in the dark for good, Sadie. Oh, my God! I'm in the dark!"

Except that her face was withered, she was like Iphigenia praying for death.

"Lemme die! Lemme die!"

"'Shh-h-h—darling— That's it, rest quiet."

Suddenly Miss Worte flung up one arm about Sadie Barnet's neck, pressing her head downward until their faces touched.

"Dee Dee, darling, you—you hurt."

"You won't never leave me, Sadie, like you said you would? You won't leave me alone in the dark, Sadie?"

"No, no, my darling; you know I won't, never, never."

"You'll keep me with you always, promise me that, Sadie. Promise me that on the curl of your mother's hair you wear in your locket. Promise me, little Sadie, you won't leave your Aunt Dee Dee alone in the dark. My poor little girl, don't leave me alone in the dark. I can't see; Sadie, I can't see no more. Promise me, Sadie, promise me, promise me!"

From Sadie Barnet's heart, weakening her like loss of blood, flowed her tears. She kissed the heart of Edith Worte where it beat like a clock beneath the high-necked nightdress; she made of her bosom a pillow of mercy and drew the head up to its warmth.

"I—I promise, Dee Dee, on her curl of hair. Sure I promise. Always will I keep you with me, darling, always, always, so help me, always."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Stocker-Kain Wedding

The wedding of Miss Helen M. Kain, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David S. Kain, of 3544 North Randolph street, and Mr. Raymond Stocker, of Germantown, will take place this evening at the home of the bride's parents with the Rev. Dr. Moore, of the Ann Carmichael Memorial Presbyterian Church, Fifth street and Erie avenue, officiating. The bride's father will give her in marriage. She will wear a gown of white satin with embroidered panels, a veil of tulle caught with orange blossom sprays, and will carry a shower of roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. William Stocker, sister-in-law of the bridegroom, will be matron of honor and will wear a blue taffeta gown and will carry pink roses. The maid of honor will be Miss Sophie Kain, the bride's sister. Her gown is of pink georgette crepe and she will carry roses of the same shade. The little flower girls, Miss Florence Kain and Miss Beatrice Stocker, will wear white net frocks and their flower baskets will hold Sweetheart roses.

Mr. William Stocker will be his brother's best man. The service will be followed by a reception. The bridegroom and bride will leave on a short trip and upon their return will be at home at 3544 North Randolph street.

Ardentes Club Meets

The Ardentes Club were entertained Sunday afternoon at a coffee and cake party given by Miss J. A. Henk at her home, 101 Pine street. Among the guests were Mr. A. Neff, Mr. W. Schneider, Mr. I. Feldman, Mr. A. Neff, Mr. J. Biben, Mr. M. Drogin, Mr. R. Zeussis, Mr. H. Rosen, Mr. I. Schwartz, Mr. Carson and Mr. R. Forman. The Ardentes Club will give its fifth annual big dance Friday evening at Lu Lu Temple, Broad and Spring Garden streets.

The Stanley
Market St. ab. 16th. 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
NORMA TALMADGE
IN FIRST PRESENTATION OF
"THE ISLE OF CONQUEST"
From Novel, "By Right of Conquest."

PALACE
1214 MARKET STREET
10 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:30 P. M.
CECIL B. DeMILLE'S BEST
"Male and Female"
Now being shown in many cities at $1.50.
OUR PRICE AS "STAR 3"
ORGAN RECITALS DAILY; SOLOISTS, MISS JEAN GWIRTZ & MR. OTTO F. BECK

ARCADIA
CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH
10 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:30 P. M.
The Star of "39 East"
CONSTANCE BINNEY
IN A NEW PICTURE
"ERSTWHILE SUSAN"
Adapted From Stage Play of Same Name and Also the Book, "BARNABETTA"

VICTORIA
MARKET ST. ABOVE 9TH
10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
TOM MIX in "THE SPEED MANIAC"

CAPITOL
724 MARKET STREET
10 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:30 P. M.
Elsie Ferguson in "COUNTERFEIT"

REGENT MARKET ST. Bel. 17TH
"THE MIRACLE OF LOVE"

GLOBE THEATRE 11 A. M. to 11 P. M.
MARKET STREET AT JUNIPER
CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE
"PRETTY BABY" MUSICAL COMEDY
"The Financiers," Harry Antrim; Others.

BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave.
2:30, 6:45 & 9.
"TOO MUCH WIFE" MUSICAL FARCE
Bryant Washburn "IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Bel. 60th
2:30, 7 and 9.
"Quakertown to Broadway"

PHILADELPHIA'S FOREMOST THEATRES

GARRICK Mat. Today
EVGS. AT 8:15
DAVID BELASCO Presents
FRANCES STARR
In Her Latest and Greatest Triumph
"TIGER! TIGER!"
ORIGINAL NEW YORK CAST
SEATS NOW FOR XMAS AND NEW YEAR'S WEEKS

BROAD Mat. Today
LAST 4 EVGS. Mat. Sat.
DAVID BELASCO Presents
"DADDIES"
A Comedy by JOHN L. HOBBLE
"DADDIES" APPEALS TO EVERYONE WHO LOVES CHILDREN.
SEATS NOW FOR XMAS AND NEW YEAR'S WEEKS
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
WILLIAM GILLETTE
in J. M. BARRIE'S best Comedy
"DEAR BRUTUS"

FORREST Mat. Today
Last 4 Evgs. Mat. Sat.
Charles Dillingham's Musical Comedy Star
JULIA SANDERSON JOSEPH CAWTHORN
in "THE CANARY" with
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