

ladies playing the game of twenty-one. Mrs. Jacob Hecht won the first prize and Mrs. David Lowenberg carried off the honors in the booby line.

Mrs. Aaron Heller, and two children, of Chippewa Falls, Mich., are the guests of their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Hofheimer, Holt street.

Mrs. Charles Friedlander and little son have left for Washington, D. C., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Nusbaum, of Baltimore, and Mr. Benjamin Nusbaum, of Kansas, who visited their father, Mr. Susm in L. Nusbaum on Chapel street, left for Baltimore, via Washington, accompanied by their sister, Miss Belle Nusbaum, of this city, last Sunday night.

At the third recital for the session of 1897-'98 at Norfolk College for young ladies, by the pupils of the music department, Miss Mamie Hoffin played in a duo for two pianos with Prof. Koerner "Fantasie Faust," and so delighted the large audience as to receive encore after encore. The duo was the feature of the evening. Miss Hoffin displays unusual talent for one so young.

Roanoke, Va.

Mr. M. Ephraim, formerly of this city, is here on business. We are pleased to know that our old friend is doing well on the road. His friends here are pleased to know that both Mr. Ephraim and family are well at their new home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. M. Lewis and Mrs. Kushner, both of Salem, Va., visited our city last Saturday.

Mr. Foreman left last Saturday night on business to Baltimore and New York.

Mr. S. Silverstone has gone to Wytheville, Va., to remain there until his son Max returns from Baltimore.

Chebra Politics.

BY LOUIS H. LEVIN.

(Concluded from Last Week.)

"Indeed, you are mistaken," answered Mrs. Edelstein, warmly. "Mrs. Barcus wants me to go to the meetings, and I have promised to go next Sunday. I didn't want to go, but she persuaded me."

At this intelligence, Mrs. Sussman showed signs of agitation. She uttered a cry of surprise, and drew her chair nearer Mrs. Edelstein.

"I did not think that Mrs. Barcus was so calculating," she said, the tremor in her voice betraying her excitement. "I know perfectly well what she came here for. She wants to be president, and expects you to vote for her. Isn't that so?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Edelstein, hesitatingly. "She begged me to go and to vote for her—"

"And you were weak enough to promise that you would do so?"

"I did," confessed Mrs. Edelstein, uneasily.

"I thought so," complained the other. "O, that's the way you all do. You fall right into the trap, and don't care what becomes of the society and the poor people. All that a person has to do is to ask for your vote and you promise at once. What does Mrs. Barcus know about conducting the society, I'd like to know? Because she talks to the poor people a little, and collects money from the members, is that any reason why she should be president?"

"I don't know what she does or what she doesn't do," declared Mrs. Edelstein. "She is a nice woman, and she will get my vote."

"How can you say so? I don't want to be personal, but you know, Sarah, that I am more fit to be the president than she is. I know all the rules of meetings, and I am sure she can't keep order. Are you going to vote for her and have me step down?"

"You will get plenty of votes without mine," remarked Mrs. Edelstein, taking up her knife and beginning to cut her dough into thin, yellow strips.

Mrs. Sussman rose from her seat and came and stood by her friend.

"I must tell you, Sarah," began she in her most confidential tone, "that if you vote for her she will be elected. I have seen all the members, and I found out that that designing woman has gotten enough promises to elect her, if you desert me. It was only by accident that I discovered her treachery. I happened to call on some of the members, and I found out what she had been doing. Do I deserve such treatment?"

Mrs. Edelstein hesitated before answering.

"I am sorry that things look so bad for you," she said.

"And you are going to vote for her anyhow?"

"What else can I do?"

"It is just as I thought," broke out Mrs. Edelstein, violently; "no one cares for the society but me. I spend my days and nights keeping it in order, and the rest of the members don't care a snap what becomes of the whole thing. And to think that you, Mrs. Edelstein, would deliberately break up the society that I have worked so long to establish! It's enough to break one's heart."

The president's feelings were evidently much hurt.

"I don't see how I am breaking up the society any more than any one else."

"Can't you see that with your vote Mrs. Barcus will be elected?"

"Well?"

"And if she is elected, I'll have to leave the society. I know I couldn't stand the kind of presiding that she will do. I'm used to something better."

"You wouldn't go that far, Mrs. Sussman?"

"Indeed I would. And if I leave I would have to start another society, and I know that I can get half of the members to go with me. You see now what I

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