NANCY WYNNE HAS A FEW WORDS TO SAY ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS

The Naval Cruise, Which Will Start on August 14, Is of Interest to Many—Activities at Emergency Aid to Abate During August

AFTER talking preparedness till one is Cavalry, is stationed at Fort Stewart, outside of El Paso, Tex. of the male persuasion to attend Plattsburg camp, now every one is greatly interested in the cruise of one month which has been gotten up under the auspices of the Navy League, whereby a ship has been chartered and numerous men, especially the younger ones, will board her on August 14 and cruise along the coast, holding drills and living regular, warlike lives during the time. The Navy League has done a great deal in the general preparedness movement throughout the country; and do you know, my dears, that every Monday afternoon numbers of men and boys go down to the Navy Yard and drill and hold target practice. It does seem as if the civilians in this country had the right idea about preparedness at any rate, doesn't it?

Some of the men who are going on the cruise are Billy Kurtz, Lothrop Lee and Philler Lee, Joe Shoemaker, John Rogers, Billy Latta and Henry Abbott, besides many others. Quite a few will leave their sweethearts on the shore. Mr. Kurtz is married, you know, and Henry Abbott is engaged to Evelyn Runk, Evelyn, by the way, is spending the summer at Fisher's Island.

Mrs. Rodman E. Griscom has sent out notices to her Surgical Dressing Com mittee of the Emergency Aid that the Pennsylvania branch will be closed from Friday of this week until after Labor

Nowadays if you are not greatly blessed go about a good deal, the thing to do is to make your "flasco," otherwise known as fiance, purchase a motorcycle, with seat attached, that same greatly resembling a tin bathtub. Then get your friends to invite you down for week-ends and, seated comfortably by his side in your tin-covered private car, let flance do the work, so to speak. Now, do not think I am simply trying to be funny, because all this is true. I saw them myself, a handsome young man and his flancee on the road; she in the tin arrangement and he on the cycle guiding their private car. It really is quite comfortable, that same young tub; the only trouble is the small stones and dust. Some one ought to patent a fine wire shield which would keep said dust and stones from the eyes of the fiancee, However, it might be a good plan for her to wear motor goggles. Why not try it,

Lucile Carter is getting ready to be introduced on Saturday, and I understand the Reginald K. Vanderbilts are to give a dinner for her before the dance her father will give in Newport that night. Mrs. William Disston will give a dinner before the ball and Miss Julia Berwind and her niece, Margaret Dunlap, will also entertain. Altogether it will be some party, I'm thinking, and I'm glad Lucile is to have a good time. It cannot be a pleasant position for a young girl to be Arought out by both parents separately and at the same resort.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kendall Mulford, of Wayne, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Esther Stewart Mulford, to Mr. Arthur Leon Meyer, of Trenton, N. J. No date has been set for the wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eugene Smith, who

are occupying their Beach avenue coftage in Cape May, entertained at dinner in honor of the anniversary of Mr. Smith's birthday on Tuesday evening, at the Cor-inthian Yacht Club. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. David Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Page, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson McCredy, Mr. and Mrs. Gamble Latrobe, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Miller, 3d, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Patton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Neilds, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Grey, Mr. R. Wistar Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Evans. Mr. and Mrs. Harres Reed, Miss Edith Smith, Miss Mary Smith, Miss E. Tucker, Mrs. Walter Coxe, Dr. and Mrs. George Ross and Mr. and Mrs. George K. Crozer,

Mrs. Louis C. Baker, Jr., of Bala, and the Misses Baker, will go to Beach Haven the middle of this month to spend the re-mainder of the season. Miss Juliana S. aker is spending some time at Bay Head,

Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander Lieber, of the Hill, Bryn Mawr, returned Monday from Long Branch, where they attended

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Valentine have re-turned to Highland Farm. Bryn Mawr, after spending a few days in Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Disston, of Rose-mont, left for Saratoga Springs, N. Y., on Saturday, to remain several weeks.

Misa Gertrude Conaway, daughter of Mrs. W. Barklie Henry, of Pine Cottage, Rosemont, is camping near Portland, Me.

Mrs. John T. Carpenter and her family, of Rose Cottage, Radner, will leave on Monday to motor up to Northeast Harbor to spond the remainder of the summer. Mrs. I reeman H. Bowley, who will be re-membered as Miss Elizabeth Carpenter, will spend two weeks with her mother at Northeast during August.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Munn and little Miss Pauline Munn, of Woodcrest, Radnor, who have been visiting Mrs. Charles Munn, at Manchester, Mass. have gone to Narra-gansett Pier to spend the entire month.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hansberry, of West mour street, have been entertaining Mr. H. Hentzel and Miss Elisie Hansberry at Bay Side, their summer home at Sea side Park, N. J.

The ladies of the Lawn House, Riverton, N. J., have arranged a card party for the benefit of the Children's Country Week Association, to be held at the Lawn House tomorrow afternoon. Among those interested are Mrs. William Dickson, Mrs. George S. Willits, Mrs. Schermerhorn, Miss Anna M. Butler, Mrs. I. C. Clark and Mrs. E. E. Hologan.

Bala-Cynwyd

Mr. John E. Lonergan has just returned from a motor trip of several weeks in New England. Mrs. Lonergan is still in Boston.

Mr. James Holt, of Cynwyd, who has been living in Chicago, Ill., for some time, has joined one of the Hilnols regiments and is now on the Mexican border.

Along the Main Line

MRHON-Mr. William Carllie, son of Church announce the engagement of their Church, and a member of the Second City Mr. Charles Percy Hammond, of Wilming-Troop, new Cumpany D. Pennsylvania

Miss Evelyn S. Wilford and Master Ed-ward Burke Wilford, Jr., children of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burke Wilford, of High-land and Melrose avenues, are spending the summer at Whitefield, N. H., where they are chaperoned by their cousin, Miss Elizabeth Selpzer.

Chestnut Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Taylor, their daughter, Miss Laura B. Taylor, and nephew. Mr. Mitchell Dohmen, of 239 Gowen avenue, will leave this week on a four weeks' motor trip through the New

Germantown

Mrs. I. V. Beale and her mother, Mrs. Tull, of 112 East Price street, are spending the summer at their cottage in Vent-Miss Helen Tull is their guest for

Mr. Percival Parris, of West Queen lane, has gone to his summer home in Parris

Mrs. S. E. Fairchild, Jr., and her two children, of Wissahickon avenue and Carcenter street, are spending two weeks at Cagles Mere,

Lansdowne

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis W. Darlington, of owne, are spending several weeks traveling through Massachusetts.

DOUBLE WEDDING IN GERMANTOWN

with this world's goods and are anxious to Two Sisters Are Married Today in St. Vincent's Church

> Two weddings of unusual interest took place this afternoon at 4 o'clock in St. Vincent's Church, East Price street, when Mr. P. J. Merry, of 209 Lincoln drive, Ger-mantown, gave his two daughters in marriage. The double ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. A. Lennon. Miss Mary A. Merry, who became the bride of Mr. Lewis I. Damminger, of Chester, Pa., wore a gown of white-embroidered voile and lace

and carried white roses.

Miss Helen Merry, the bride's sister, attended as maid of honor and wore a pink taffeta gown and pink georgette crepe hat. She carried pink roses. Mr. Damminger had his brother, Mr. George Damminger, as best man.

Miss Margaret H. Merry, who married Mr. John D. Solon, wore a gown of white point d'esprit trimmed with lilles of the valley and carried a shower bouquet of roses and lilles of the valley. The maid of honor was Miss Anna Leigh, the bride's cousin. She wore paleblue taffeta and a blue marquisette hat trimmed with rosebuds and carried white roses.

Mr. Solon had his brother-in-law, Mr. Frederick Dexter, as best man. The ushers included Mr. Joseph Cassidy, Mr. Joseph Connor, Mr. Jesse Frantz and Mr. Walter There was a reception at Mr. Merry's home.

After a wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Solon will be at home at 209 Lincoln drive and Mr. and Mrs. Damminger will live in

SCHILLING-LEVINE

Miss Ethel Levine, of 1230 Oakdale street, was married last Wednesday evening to Mr. August Schilling, of 703 Parrish street. The marriage was performed by the Rev. Dr. Walter B. Greenway at the home of the bride in the presence of a few friends and the immediate families.

The bride was attended by Miss Clara Schilling, a sister of the bridegroom, and the best man was Mr. William Schilling. After a wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. August Schilling left on an extended wedding On their return they will live with the bride's mother, Mrs. Maggie Levine, at 1230 Oakdale street.

Along the Reading

Mrs. Frederick W. Morris, Jr., of Valley Farm, Chelten Hills, left Monday for Watch Hill, to be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Rodman E. Griscom, for several days.

Miss Frances Robbins, of Webster avenue, Wyncote, who has been spending some time in Boston, Mass., is now visiting friends at Halifax. On her return she will join her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robbins, at their cottage at Longport.

Miss Emma Van Buren and Miss Henrietta Van Buren, of Laburnums, Chelten Hills, have left for a visit of a fortnight

West Philadelphia

Miss Edith Aaron, of 3922 Girard avenue and Miss Pauline Clement, of 261 North Sixty-first street, have returned after a visit to Mr. Charles Glass, of Pennsylvania avenue, Baltimore, Md. Miss Aaron and Miss Clement also spent several days in Atlantic City and in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Milton Butterworth, of 5412 Wainut street, left this week for Atlantic City, where she will spend a fortnight. Mrs. Butterworth will be remembered as Pauline

South Philadelphia

Mr. John Long, of 1746 South Orianna street, and Miss Tillie Hahn, have returned from New York, where they were visiting

Mr. and Mrs. James Moore, of 1722 South enth street, are spending two weeks at Atlantic City.

Mr. Jacob Patterson, of Chadwick and Shunk streets, will leave shortly for Chelsea, where he will remain for several

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Light, of Eighth and Mifflin streets, have left for Atlantic City, where they will spend a fortnight. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Maull, of 1414 South

Howard street, will leave next week for Anglesea, to spend three weeks. Mr. and Mrs. John Schaffer, of 231 Mifflin street, will leave shortly for Atlantic City, where they will spend the rest of the

Kensington

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hackett and their daughter, of 2127 East Cumberland street, are spending the summer at their home in St. Michael's German Lutheran Sun-day School will hold its annual block party on September 7, 8, and 9, on Cumber-iand street between Trenton avenue and

Sepviva street.

Roxborough Lieutenant James Taylor and Mrs. Taylor have left on an extended trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Camden and Vicinity



MRS. GUNARD JOHNSON Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, of 6072 Westminster avenue, are being congratulated on the birth of a son, Gunard Johnson, Jr.

ENTERTAINMENTS WIN SOCIETY'S INTEREST

Miss Newcomb Gave Farewell Dinner on Sunday-Three Point Club's Program

Miss Rebe B. Newcomb entertained at dinner in honor of Mr. Frederick W. Hahn on Saturday evening. Mr. Hahn will leave for Plattsburg, N. Y., on August 9. Dancing and "500" followed the dinner. Among those present were Mrs. W. Albert Tyson, Miss present were Mrs. W. Albert Tyson, Miss Helen Beatty, Mr. George B. McKinney, Jr., Mr. W. Albert Tyson, Mr. Alex Seigal, Mr. John I. Tyson and Mr. and Mrs. William C. Newcomb.

An entertainment was held by the Three Point Club, of South Philadelphia, on Sun-day night. Several exhibitions in dancing were given by Mr. Edward Lit, accom-panied by Miss Jean De Tankle. They ex-hibited some new steps that were greatly appreciated by all. Mr. David Ross enterained by singing some of the latest songs and also told some very good stories, which brought great laughter and appliause. He was presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers. The evening was brought to a close by a plano selection given by Mr. Barney

Resort News

CAPE MAY, Aug. 2 Visitors to the Corinthian Yacht Club yesterday were many, owing to the Atlantic City races. Commodore William J. Starr of the Baltimore Yacht Club, is here with his daughter and son, and had luncheon at the club on Monday. They have come from Annapolis and are on their way to New London and Bar Harbor.

Mrs. George Boyd has gone to Boston o remain several days. Mr. Robert Bright, of Chestnut Hill, has egain registered at the new Hotel Cape

The tea was well attended on Saturday at the golf club, where putting and golf took the attention of maid and matron. Mrs. George Crozer and Mrs. William Drayton Grange were the hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pancoast, of Ritenhouse square, have taken a cottage for the remainder of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward spent the

reek-end here with friends. Mrs. Ward the daughter of Dr. Ellis Thompson, principal of the Boys' High School. Mr. Plantou Middleton, of Phil-Ellenn street Germantown, has returned to town

after spending several days at this re-Mrs. George A. Brooke and Miss Char-

otte Brooke, of Germantown, have taken a cottage. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Murtagh, of West

Mrs. Robert Heberton, of St. Martin's, has arrived for a fortnight's stay. Mrs. Thomas Stackhausen entertained nformally at bridge on Friday afternoon

of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Ott Kolf, of Haverford, are registered at the New Stockton Villa or two weeks.

Mrs. A. Noel entertained informally at bridge on Monday afternoon at the golf Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Heulings, Jr., will

entertain at a dance tomorrow evening in honor of their small daughter, Miss Salome Heulings.

OCEAN CITY, Aug. 2 The benefit concert given at the Ocean City Yacht Club Monday evening by the Ocean City Branch of the New Jersey Soldiers' Relief League drew a large audience, and the unusually excellent

program was thoroughly appreciated.

The overture, "William Tell," by Rossini, was artistically given by the members of the Philadelphia Orchestra now playing here under direction of Mr. John K. Witze-The program included tenor solos by Mr. Bernard Poland, soprano, solos by Miss Mary Barrett and Mrs. Alfred M. Gray, violin solo by Mr. Witzemann, and numbers by Mr. Karl Knelsel, Miss Jeanne De Rousse and Miss Fleanor Shaler.

The local committee of the Central Committee comprised Mrs. William D. Sherrerd of Haddonfield and Ocean City, and chairman for South Jersey; Mrs. Alfred M. Gray and Mrs. Frederick A. Slack.

WILDWOOD, Aug. 2. Mr. C. W. Walde and Miss Laura Yerkes, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday at this

Miss A. Clarke, of Philadelphia, is spending the season at the Strand.

Miss M. Stritzel, Miss Hetty Gruninger,
Mr. M. Liney and Mr. E. Henschel, of
Philadelphia, are spending some time at

this resort.
Mr. C. Howard Lanning, of Boise City, Idaho, is spending two weeks with his brother, Mr. S. A. Lanning, at his cottage on Cresse avenue.

Nearly two hundred members, accom-panied by their wives and friends, attended the "Night in Southland" given at the Holly Beach Yacht Club on Saturday evening. Mrs. Pauline Henzler is spending a few

reeks here. Twenty-five members of the Singing Club of SS. Peter and Paul's Church, of Camden, made the Hotel Reading their headquarters

ver the week-end. Mr. Misha Ferenzo, the noted tenor, is reg istered at the Hotel Dorsey.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Watkins and their family, of Philadelphia, are being enterained at Rowland Hall. Mrs. John Noian and her daughter, Miss Evelyn Noian, of Germantown, are in the

Norton cottage, on the Boardwalk at Taylor Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Walton and Miss Mildred Walton are stopping at the Eradell, Pine and Pacific avenues.

North Philadelphia

Mrs. Jacob Littman and her daughter, of Garnet and Cumberland streets, are spending this month in their apartment at Atlantic City. On their return they will occupy their new home in Tioga.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tolson and family, of 1718 West Susquebanna avenue, are spending some time at Atlantic City.

twinge of pain to him.

The second day he went out he came to where Jereminh Goat was quietly eating a telegraph pole.

"Ahem!" went Jeremiah, stopping long enough to look at Billy. "Back from the war I see. Welcome to our city! Nothing is too good for you, my brave Hilly."

All the time Jeremiah was laughing and laughing inside and all to himself. There was not a Goat in town who had not enjoyed a laughing spell over Billy and the Bees. Miss Isabel Hughes, of 2146 North Twen-tieth street, is spending several days at Atlantic City.

Mr. A. L. Renick, of 847 North Eleventh street, left for Atlantic City, where he will stay with friends for an indefinite period. Mins Lillian May Gill has returned to her tome. \$213 North Fifteenth street after proudly. "But what are you laughing at?" Mrs. Gust, going over and kiesing ber beveral months visit to Mahanoy City, Fa.

"I am not laughing, but I just happened husband."

THE MUCKER By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the TARZAN and MARS STORIES

CHAPTER XV-(Continued.) ALL right," said Billy Byrne, "yourswhatever you want to an' I'll do me best to

talk like a dude-fer your sake." And so the mucker's education commenced, and as there was little else for the two to do, it progressed rapidly; for once started, the man grew keenly inter-ested, spurred on by the evident pleasure which his self-appointed tutor had now taken in his progress.

Further, it meant just so much more f close companionship with her. They had subsisted upon fish and fruit principally since they had come to the island. Occasionally this diet had been re-lieved by messes of wild fowl and fox that Byrne had been successful in snaring with a primitive trap of his own invention; but lately the prey had become wary, and even the fish seemed less plentiful.

After two days of fruit diet Byrne announced his intention of undertaking a hunting trip upon the mainland.
"A mess of venison wouldn't taste half he remarked.

"Yes," cried the girl, "I'm nearly famished or ment. It seems as though I could alfor ment. ont cist it raw."

"I know that I could," stated Billy.
"Lord help the deer that gets within range of this old gat of Theriere's, and you may not even get a mouthful. I'm that hungry I'll probably eat it all-hoof, hide and horns-before ever I get any of it back here to you. "You'd better not." laughed the girl

"Good-by and good luck; but please don't go very far. I shall be terribly lonely and frightened while you are away."
"Maybe you'd better come along," sug-

gested Billy.
"No, I should be in the way; you can't bunt deer with a gallery, and get any."
"Well, I'll stay within shoutin' distance, and you can look for me back any time between now and sundown. And he picked his way down the bank into

the river. From behind a bush upon the mainland two wicked black eyes watched his move-ments and those of the girl on the shore behind him, while a long, snewy, brown hand closed more tightly upon a heavy war spear, and steel muscles tensed for the savage spring and the swift throw.

The girl watched Billy Byrne forging his way through the swift rapids.

What a mighty engine of strength and endurance he was! What a man! Yes.

And, strange to relate, Barbara Harding found herself admiring the very bru-tality that once had been repellent to her. She saw h m leap lightly to the opposite bank. And then she saw a quick movement in a bush close at his side,

CHAPTER XVI

"I Love You!" BARBARA HARDING did not know what manner of thing had caused the movement, but her intuition warned her that behind that concealing screen lay nortal danger to the unconscious man.

"Billy!" she cried, the unaccustomed name bursting from her lips involuntarily. "In the bush at your left—look out!"
The note of warning in her voice had made Byrne turn at her first word—it was all that saved his life. He saw the halfnaked savage and the outshooting spear arm; and, as he would instinctively have ducked a right for the head in the squared

circle of his other days, he ducked now, side-stepping to the right, and the heavy weapon sped harmlessly over his shoulder. The warrior, with a growl of rage, drew his sharp parang, leaping to close quarters. Barbara Harding saw Byrne whip Theriere's revolver from its holster and snap it in the face of the savage, but to her horror the cartridge failed to explode.

Before he could fire again the warrior was upon him. The girl saw the white man leap to one side to escape the furious cut aimed at him by his foe, and then she saw him turn with the agility of a panther and spring to close quarters with the wild man. Byrne's left arm went around the Malay's

neck, and with his heavy right fist he rained blow after blow upon the brown face. The savage dropped his useless parang, clawing and biting at the mighty creature in whose power he found himself; but never once did those terrific, relentless blows

cease to fall upon his unprotected face.

The sole witness to this battle primeval stood spellbound at the sight of the flerce, brutal ferocity of the white man and the lionlike strength he exhibited. Slowly but surely he was beating the face of his antagonist into an unrecognizable pulp—with his bare hands he had met and was killing

an armed warrior.

It was incredible! Not even Theriere or Billy Mallory could have done such a Billy Mallory! And she was gazing with

admiration upon his murderer!
After Byrne had dropped the lifeless form of his enemy to the ground, he turned and retraced his steps toward the island, a broad grin upon his face as he climbed to the

"I guess I'd better overhaul this gat," he said, "and stick around home. It isn't safe to leave you alone here—I can see that as he dashed into their midst, Billy Byrne pretty plainly. Gee, supposin' I'd got out drew his revolver and fired to right and left.

BILLY BUMPUS' RETURN

By Farmer Smith

Those were happy days for Billy Bumpus when he went down the streets of Gout-tille after his fight with the boos.

wille after his fight with the boss.

Everybody bowed to him and a few cheered. He looked this way and that and as he went along he became prouder and prouder. Little did he know that everybody was laughing at him. His ears must have burned as they wiggled beside his horns, for the good people of Goatville considered Billy a huge loke.

Billy Bumpus limped a little in one of his hind legs as he went along. One of the bees had stung him on the tender part of the leg and each step meant a twinge of pain to him.

all sorts of things.

and so on.

of sight before he showed himself!" And the man shuddered visibly at the thought.

Days ran into weeks, and still the two remained upon their little island refuge.

Byrne found first one excuse and then another to delay the march to the sea. He show that it must be made second or later. knew that it must be made sooner or later and he knew, too, that its commencement would mark the beginning of the end of his association with Miss Harding, and that

passing vessel or murdered by the natives, but in the latter event his separation from the woman he loved would be no more certain or absolute than in her return to her

after that was ended life would be a dreary

For Billy Byrne knew that he "didn't belong" in any society that knew Miss Barbara Harding, and he feared that once they had regained civilization there would be a return on the girl's part to the old haughts about haughty aloofness, and that again he would be to her only a creature of a lower order, such as she and her kind addressed as

He intended, of course, to make every salble attempt to restore her to her but, he argued, was it wrong to snatch a golden hours of happiness in return his service, and as partial recompense for the lifetime of lonely misery that his when the woman he loved had used out of his life forever? Billy thought not, and so he tarried on

on Manhattan Island, as Barbara had christened it, and he lived in the second finest residence in town upon the opposite side of Riverside drive from the palatial home of Miss Harding.

Nearly two months had passed before Billy's stock of excuses and delay ran out.

and a definite date was set for the com-mencement of the journey. "I believe," Miss Harding had said, "that you do not wish to be rescued at all. Most of your reasons for postponing the trip have been trivial and eidiculous you are afraid of the dangers that may He before us." she added banteringly. "I'm afraid you've hit it off about right," replied with a grin. "I don't want to

he replied with a grin. "I don't want to be rescued, and I am very much afraid of what lies before—me."
"Before you?" "I'm going to lose you, any way you ook at it, and—and—oh, can't you see that I love you?" he blurted out, despite all his

good intentions Barbara Harding looked at him for a oment, and then she did the one thing that could have hurt him most-she

The color mounted to Billy Byrne's face, and then he went very white.

The girl started to say something, and at the same instant there came faintly to them from the mainland the sound of hoarse shouting and of shots.

Byrne turned and started on a run in ne direction of the firing, the girl following closely behind. At the island's edge he notioned her to stop.
"Wait here—it will be safer," he said.

"There may be white men there—those shots sound like it, but again there may not. I want to find out before they see you, whoever they are."

The sound of firing had ceased now, but loud yelling was distinctly audible from

down the river. Byrne took a step down the bank toward the water. "Wait!" whispered the girl. "Here they come now—we can see them from here in a moment," and she dragged the mucker down behind a bush. In silence the two watched the approach-

ing party. "They're the chinks," announced Byrne, who insisted on using this word to describe the proud and haughty Samurai. "Yes, and there are two white men with them," whispered Barbara Harding, a note of suppressed excitement in her voice.
"Prisoners." said Byrne. "Some of the "Prisoners," said Byrne. "Some of the precious bunch from the Halfmoon, doubt-

The Samural were moving straight up the edge of the river. In a few minutes they would pass within a hundred feet of the island. Billy and the girl crouched low behind their shelter.

"I don't recognize them," said the man.
"Why—why—ah, Mr Byrne, it can't be
possible!" whispered the girl with suppressed excitement. "Those two men are
Captain Norris and Mr. Foster, mate of the vacht Lotus." Byrne half rose to his feet. The party was opposite their hiding place now.

"Sit tight," he whispered. "I'm goin' to get 'em." Then flercely: "For your sake, because I love you. Now laugh!" and he He ran lightly down the river bank unnoticed by the Samural, who had already passed the island. In one hand he bore the long war-spear of the head-hunter he had

sian. At his belt hung the longsword of Oda Yorimoto, and in its holster reposed the revolver of the Count de Cadenet Barbara Harding watched him as he forded the river and clambered up the opposite bank. She saw him spring rap dly after the Samural and their prisoners. She saw his spear hand go up, and then from the deep jungs of the man rose a sayage

yell that would have done credit to a whole tribe of Apaches. The warriors turned in time to see the heavy spear flying toward them; and then, as he dashed into their midst, Billy Byrne

There had been but six Samural in the party. Two had fallen before Byrne's initial onsiaught; but the other four, recovered from their first surprise, turned now to battle with all the terrific ferocity of their kind.

Again, at a crucial moment, had Ther-lete's revolver missed fire; and in disgust Byrne discarded it, falling back upon the longsword, with which he was no match for the Samural. Norris snatched Byrne's spear from the ground and ran it through the body of one of the Japs who was press-ing Byrne too closely.

Odds were even now-they fought three against three. Norts still clung to the spear—it was by far the most effective weapon against the longswords of the Samural. With it he

killed his antagonist, and then rushed to the assistance of Foster.

Barbara Harding from the Island saw that Byrne's foe was pressing him closely. The white man had no chance against the superior swordmanship of the Samural She saw that the mucker was trying to get past the Jap's guard and get his hands upon him, but it was evident that the man was too crafty and skilled a fighter to per

There could be but one outcome to that uel unless Byrne had assistance, and that mighty quickly. The girl grasped the short sword that she constantly wore now and rushed into the river.

She had never before crossed it except in Byrne's arms. She found the current swift and strong. It almost swept her off her feet before she was halfway across, but she never for an instant thought of abandoning her effort.

After what seemed an eternity she flound ered out upon the mainland, and when she reached the top of the bank she saw to her delight that Byrne was still on his feet, fighting. Foster and Norris were pushing their man back—they were in no danger. Quickly she ran toward Byrne and the Samural. She saw a wicked smile upon the brown face of the little warror, and then she saw his gleaming sword twist in a sudden feint. As Byrne lunged out awkwardly o parry the expected blow it swerved and

She was an instant too late to save ist in time to avenge. Scarcely had the amural's sword touched the mucker than be point of Oda Yorithoto's short sword, vielded by the fair hand of Barbara Hardng, plunged into his heart. With a shrick he collapsed, close to the

dy of his victim. Barbara Harding threw herself beside lyrne. Apparently life was extinct. With little cry of horror the girl put her ear as to the man's lips. She could hear

othing.
"Come back! Come back!" she walled. Forgive me for that cruel laugh. Oh, Billy, Billy, I love you!" and the daughter of old Anthony Harding, multimillionaire and scion of the American aristocracy, took the head of the Grand avenue mucker in her arms and covered the white, bloody face with klases. In the midst of it Billy Byrne opened

She was caught in the act. There was no escape, and, as a crimson flush suffused her face. Billy put his arms abo. her and drew her down until their lips met. This time she did not put her hands upon his shoulders and push him away.

his eyes.

"I love you, Billy," she said simply,
"Remember who and what I am," he
utioned, fearful lest this great happiness hould be stolen away from him because she had forgotten for the moment.
"I love you, Billy," she answered, "fo what you are.'

"Until death do us part!"
And then Norris and Foster, having dispatched their man, came running un-'Is he badly hurt, madam?" cried Captain "I don't know," repiled Miss Harding; "I'm just trying to help him up, Captain Norris," she laboriously explained in an

Norris gave a start of surprise at hearing his name. "Who are you?" he cried "How do you know me?" and, as the girl turned her face toward him. "Miss Harding! Thank God, Miss Harding, you are safe!"

effort to account for her arms about Billy's

"But where on earth did you come from?" iked Barbara. "It's a long story, Miss Harding," replied the officer, "and the ending of it is going to be pretty hard on you. You must try to bear up, though."

"You don't mean that father is dead?" she asked, a look of terror coming to her "Not that—we hope," replied Norris. "He

has been taken prisoner by these half-breed devils on the island. I doubt if they have killed him. We were going to his rescue when we ourselves were captured. and Mr. Muliory were taken three days "Mallory!" shouted Billy Byrne, who had

"Mallory!" shouted Billy Dynamics. The entirely recovered from the blow. The sword had twisted too far in the Jap's and he had been struck by the back hand, and he had been struck by the back and not the edge. It had stunned him for a moment. "Is Mallory alive?"

"He was yesterday," replied Norris.

FARMER SMITH'S

you. A little girl had a headless doll which she called "Susie."

the little town where she lived was all excitement about Susie.

Dearest Children-I heard the other day of a story I am rushing to tell

This young lady had a very vivid imagination and so used to "make up" a

By and by the little lady began to tell her little brother, then her parents,

Other children began to get dolls, Teddy bears and discarded toys and call

Oh, yes! Susie always wanted things PURPLE-purple hair, purple dresses

lot of stories about Susie, the headless doll. Susie used to climb up the chimney

of the doll house. Susie used to hang out the window, head down, besides doing

then the neighbors about what strange things Susie was doing, so that in time

them "Susies." They in turn, began to do unusual things, so that when one little girl met another little girl she would say "what is your Susie doing now?"

Perhaps you can have a "Susie" in your home the next rainy day.

It is real amusing to live in the wonderful land of the make believe.



FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

THE P. R. T. Contest is OPEN from NOW until

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For the BEST STORIES, DRAW-INGS and IDEAS on how to PRE-VENT and AVOID ACCIDENTS.

\$100 IN PRIZES IS OFFERED.

Send all stories, etc., to Farmer Smith, Evening Ledger, Phila-

to think of a grasshopper story I once

Further down the road Billy came to

Nannie Goat, who said."Welcome, stranger!

"Thank you." said Billy, "but what are you laughing at?"

"I just happened to think of a story about a bestle I once heard."

"Oh," said Billy.

Ail this started him to thinking and so he went home and told his wife how glad everyone was to see him.

"But some of them were issurbing." com-

heard," replied Jeremiah Goat.

Then she began to laugh.

"Oh!" was all Billy could say.

RAINBOW CLUB

THE LAND OF MAKE BELIEVE

Our Postoffice Box You'd never guess where Marion Daley as when this picture was taken. Not was when this picture was taken. Not home, not in the country, not at the seashore! Well, here's a hint. Most of you have

seen this place. You read about it

in your history

books, and when

you do read abou



it you're the proudest little girl or boy in the United States to think that you live in or near Philadelphia. GUESS! Marion belongs to the Rosewood Rainbows and is on-of the foremes active members MARION DALY Among her ac-complishments she numbers sewing. At the recent fair she proved herself a great help

recent fair she proved herself a great help in putting together aprons, dresses, etc., that were sold at the various tables. Oh, by the way! Your editor would like to know something. He has heard that knit-ting lace is quite in fashionable vogue this summer. Has he heard correctly? And, if so, what little Ralabow girls can tell him something about this mysterious handlwork? handiwork? handiwork?

Here are some new out-of-town and "near-town" Rainbows that recently made the mail bag heavy: the three Pattersen children, Mount Union, Pa.; the three Irons children, Newton Falls, O.; Margaret Matiack, Dobb's Perry, N. Y., and D. Jean Butler, Haddon Heights, N. J.

FARMER SMITH.

Care of the EVENING LEDGER. I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS RACH AND EVERY DAY—SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

School I attend

"These follows from whose you se hravely rescued us told us that meet."
"Thank God!" whispered Billy Byrrs, "What made you think he was dead inquired the officer, looking elecity at Byrns as though trying to place him,

Another man might have attempted to evade the question, but the new Rilly Byrne was no coward in any department of his moral or physical structure.
"Because I thought that I had billed him." he replied, "the day that we took the

(CONTINUED TOMORROWA

AMUSEMENTS

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