In undisguised horror.

has he offered you any indignities?"

on with your story,"
"Well, after that gang of pirates left us,"

all escaped and were wandering in some part of the island unknown to them."

whom we had brought along with us.

"Then we set out with a company of marines to find you," the captain resumed. "Your father, impatient of the seeming slow-

Three days ago we were attacked and

rour father and Mr. Mallory taken prison-ers. The rest of us escaped and endeavored

we became confused and have been wander-ing atmicistly about the Island ever since

until we were surprised by the natives a few minutes ago. Both the seamen were

killed in this last fight and Mr. Foster and

myself taken prisoners. The rest you

Byrne was on his feet now. He found

is sword and revolver and replaced them

don't come back the marines will find

ou sooner or later, or you can make your

"To get your father-and Mr. Mallory,"

CHAPTER XVII

To the Bescue,

all during the long night Billy Byrne

swung along his lonely way, retracing the

familiar steps of the journey that had

For a moment he stood looking at the

He listened beneath the window through

which he and Barbara and Theriere had made their escape a few weeks before. There was no sound from within. Cautlous-

by he raised himself to the sill and a mo-ment later dropped into the inky darkness

FARMER SMITH'S

It's just as easy to be happy as it is to be unhappy.

Happiness is "catching!"

one want to stay away from you.

Try the Happy Habit. It's easy.

A Day at a Boy Scout Camp

By THOMAS MORGAN WILLIAMS, JR.

boy who spent many days at the lit camp in Brown's Mills-m-the-Pin

"I can't get 'em up. I can't get 'em up

can't get 'em up in the morning."
As the last notes of the bugic die away
t 6:30 a. m., about thirty heads bob out

their tents and tell the bugler to "can as they "don't need his tin waffle horn wake them up." So begins a day at

A half an hour later they are all ready or the day, and the first thing to do is to

tail they are on. Every day each boy is

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

August 12!
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 nith, Evening Ledger, Phila-

Let us not take things quite so seriously.

the joy of living.

SO THERE!

HAPPINESS AND UNHAPPINESS

Dearest Children-It's just as hard work being happy as it is unhappy.

Unhappiness is "catching" too, but it is like scarlet fever, it makes every-

Do you know, I believe lots of people take pleasure in being unhappy.

f the interior.

take care of Miss Harding," he sald.

the cove. Good-by, Miss Harding."

n his belt.

said the mucker.

Captain Simms called her.

NANCY WYNNE GOSSIPS GAILY ON MANY THINGS IN SOCIETY

She Is Greatly Interested in the Work Being Done for the Soldiers' Families Here-Many Prominent Women Are Doing Their Part in It

ties will be given a rest until next month or even October. If you do just come with me up to the headquarters of the Citizens' Committee at 1519 Arch street and there you will see many, many of our leading women working busily to aid the famflies of our own soldiers who have gone to the border. Mrs. James Large, that indefatigable worker for others, is immensely interested in the work and was happily packing up a tiny layette for some wee baby while she told of some of the things they are doing to help.

Mrs. Large has personally visited a number of the soldiers' families and has gone to various social organizations to get workers to help investigate the cases which come up daily. Each branch of the Philadelphia chapter, which has its headquarters on Arch street, sends two or three workers to the rooms each day. The branches include the Main Line, West Philadelphia, Pennsylvania Railroad, Army and Navy Relief, Chestnut Hill. St. Martins and Lansdowne so far.

The families that need help must have the husband write from Mexico a description of his family and state what is needed. The case is then investigated and the wife is paid from \$8 to \$20 a. week, as the need may be. Members of the National Preparedness League work in connection with the Mayor's committee, which includes Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, Mrs. Alexander J. Cassatt, Mrs. John C. Groome, Mrs. J. Willis Martin, Mrs. Francis Lewis, Mrs. Henry C. Boyer and Mrs. Gibson Bell.

One of the latest diversions up at Jamestown is the automobile picnics which are given on the rocky shore near Beavertail, where the lighthouse is located. On Tuesday night there was a party of this description, when four automobiles unloaded their occupants upon the beach, and said occupants proceeded to cook a somewhat dublous supper, to say the least. Among the young people who were in the party were Esther Bochman, Frances Leaf, Dorothy Mason, Dorothy Bennerman, Doris Durell, Louise Clark, Pauline Stone, S. H. Dickison, Trimble de Roode, Paul Nevin, William Heyl, L. M. Cole and five ensigns from the ships which are stationed in the bay, including Mr. Dodd, Mr. Vickry, Mr. Murdock, Mr. Thayer and Mr. Baird. Altogether, it was some party, I'm told.

I heard the loveliest story yesterday and, as usual, will pass it on. One day last week down at Cape May the charming mother of a wee child suggested to her French maid that she might like to take a bath in the ocean, and that if she cared to, she might go in with the wee daughter. The maid seemed quite pleased, and the lady then asked her if she had a bathing suit. "Mais non. Madame," exclaimed Marie in horror, "I could not wear one of zose immodest short skirts; you see, I am over twentyfive," Madame laughed heartily and dismissed the subject, thinking there was no more to say. Imagine, therefore, my dears, her feelings when later in the day she perceived coming up from the beach, holding the small daughter by the hand, sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Smith, bridge informally tomorrow afternoon at and walking with great dignity, none of 2332 North Carlisle street, other than this same Marie, fully dressed, even to the white collars and cuffs, and dripping at every "edge," so to speak, having taken her plunge in that costume.

Is it possible that we may be in advance of France in our ideas of modesty, or is it that we have not yet caught up to her? NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

The wedding of Miss Lorna D. Megargee and Lieutenant Commander Harold Earle Cook, U. S. N., will take place quietly at moon on Saturday at the home of Miss Megargee's sister, Mrs. Herbert M. Tilden. Overleigh on McKean avenue, Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Custle Harrison, Jr. returned on Tuesday to Chuckswood, their home in Villanova, from a month's camping in Arisona. Their children, Miss Augusta Harrison, Miss Ellen Harrison and Master Charles Custis Harrison, 3d, returned on Monday from Fagles Mere, where they have been staying during Mr. and Mrs. Har-

Mr. and Mrs. C. Emory McMichael, 2041 Walnut street, who are occupying Knoll House, their home in Devon, for the summer, have returned from a fortnight's stay at South Dartmouth, Mass. They were accompanied by their children and niece, Miss Elizabeth McMichael.

Mrs. Harry C. Thayer, of Knoll House, Haverford, left this week for the National Glacier Park, where she will join her mother, Mrs. Robert A. Sidebotham. Mr Thayer will go on later.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Hebard, of Chestnut Hill, have returned from Hot Springs

Ya. Mrs. Patrick Grant, 2d, of Chest-Hill, returned yesterday from Hot Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Jay B. Lippincott, of Craige Eerie, Meadowbrook, have left by motor for Saratoga Springs N. Y.

Dr. and Mrs. Conrad Berens, formerly of this city, whose marriage took place in June, will live permanently in Orange, N. J.,

and will be at home after September 1. Miss Marian F. Butler, of Chestnut Hill, is spending some time in York Harbor, Mc., where she is the guest of Mrs. George

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Yarrow will spend the month of August at the Mari-borough-Blenheim, Atlantic City.

Mrs. L. A. Rowan and Miss Katherine A Rowan, of 1228 Spruce street, are at Mt. Pocono, where they will remain for a fort-night.

Along the Main Line ARDMORE—Mrs. Granville Worrell, who has been spending some time at Jamestown. R. I., has returned to her home on Mont-

gomery avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Allen Dulley, of Glenn lane, left last week for Northeast Harbor.

Me., to remain during the rest of the sea-

BRYN MAWR—Mrs. Esnjamin G. Wells, Miss Glyds Wells and Mr. Talzen Wells of Montgomery avenue, have returned home from a trip to Colorado.

Mrs. Tristram C. Collet, of Morris avenue, who has been spending a month at Gien Eyre, returned home on Tuesday.

PERHAPS you think that now the last | Chelten Hills, has left for Point Pleasant, where she will spend the remainder of the summer with her parents at their cottage,

The Rev. J. W. Williams and Mrs. Williams, of the Manse, Old York road, Abington, accompanied by Miss Edith Michener and Miss Sarah Hallowell, also of Abington, have left for Bayville, Me., where they will spend several weeks.

The Rev. Carlos Chester and Mrs. Ches ter, of Lebanon, formerly of Wyncote, have been spending several days at Wyncote.

West Philadelphia

Miss Christine Burtnett, of 5827 Willows venue, will leave the last of the week for Bedford Springs, Pa., where she will re-

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Kulander and their son, Mr. Eric Kulander, of 1428 North Sixtleth street, are spending this week in Wild-

Miss E. G. Hyde, of 418 North Fifty-second street, is spending several weeks with relatives at Hickorytown, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Dillon and their

Miss May V. Williams, of 5420 Walnut street, left last Saturday for Wildwood, to remain for two weeks.

spending the summer at Atlantic City.

children, of 6011 Chestnut street, are

Weddings

SHANK-EVERMAN. The marriage of Miss Sarah E. Everman,

faughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Everman, of 6040 Wissahickon avenue, and Mr. George M. Shank took place last evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles Albany. Miss Everman was given in mar-riage by her father, and was gowned in white satin and chantilly lace. Her tulle yell was edged with orange blossoms and

she carried a shower bouquet of white roses. Mrs. Albert Burton, a sister of the bride, was matron of honor. She were white chiffon over white silk and carried white roses. The bridesmalds were Mrs. A. File, Mrs. C. Smith, Miss Viola Eckenrode and Miss Jennie Patterson. The flower girl was Miss Elizabeth Burton. Mr. Shank had as his best man Mr Alfred Burton. A reception followed the ceremony. After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Shank will be at home after September 1 at 6040 Wissahickon avenue. Among the guests were Miss Fanny Stapleton, of Chicago, an aunt of the bride, and Miss Marguerite Shank and Miss Elizabeth Meyer, of Barto, Pa.

South Philadelphia

Mrs. Alexander Kirkpatrick and her family, of 2228 Christian street, have taken a cottage at Ocean City for the remainder

Miss Agnes Mohan, Miss Marie Mohan, of 1527 Ritner street, and Miss Isabelle Hill Drummond, of 2343 South Sixteenth street, are spending this month at Wildwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Brandt of 220 Morris street, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a sone.

North Philadelphia

Miss Anna M. Farrell, of Wood street, is spending several days as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Fogarty, 312 Bryn Mawr avenue, Bryn Mawr.

Miss Mae Schweitzer, of 2151 North Fourth street, will spend the week-end with friends at Cape May, N. J.

Mr. John Smith, of Hagerstown, Md., was

Miss Della Regan, of Broad street and anna avenue, is spending two weeks in Atlantic City.

Northeast Philadelphia Mr. and Mrs. David Lloyd, of 2334 Coral street, have returned from a trip to New

Miss Margaret Wilson, of 2012 East York street, is at Catasauqua, Pa., for the re-mainder of the summer.

Roxborough

Miss Rose V. Brady and Miss Maria A. Sauter, of Conshohocken, are spending a few weeks at Atlantic City.

Mr. David Hayes, Mr. Walter Lacey, Mr. Paul Carrol and Mr. Joseph Sauter, of Conshohocken, motored to Atlantic City, where they will spend several weeks. They are stopping at the Shelburne.

Germantown

Mrs. J. A. Ryan, of 5703 Boyer street, and her three children have opened their cottage in Chelsea and will remain until October 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln R. Passmore and their sons, Mr. J. Faxon Passmore and erine Hunsicker.
Mr. L. Alan Passmore, of 2815 Queen A subscription will spend this month at Poland Springs, Me.

Miss Elizabeth Goodman, of Mont Clair, is the guest of Mrs. Reeves Kemp John-son, of Lincoln Drive. Miss Goodman will be married in October to Mr. Raiph Payne Johnson,



MISS ELSIE SCHREFFLER

Miss Glyds Wells and Mr. Talzen Wells, of Montgomery avenue, have returned home from a trip to Colorado.

Mrs. Tristram C. Colket, of Morris avenue, who has been spending a month at Glan Eyre, returned home on Tuesday.

Along the Reading

Miss Gartrude these, of New York, who has been menting several darms the gunet of Miss Engles of Misservelle, as been menting several darms the gunet of Misservelle, as been manufactured by the protect of Misservelle, as been manufactured by the gunet of Misservelle, as been manufactured by the welding they will five in this city.



MISS CORABELLE COPP Miss Copp is the daughter of the Rev. Zed H. Copp and Mrs. Copp. Her engagement to Mr. Charles Percy Hammond, of Wilmington, Del., was announced yesterday.

VARIOUS ACTIVITIES AT SEASHORE RESORTS

Cape May, Atlantic City, Ocean City and Wildwood Centers of Gaiety

CAPE MAY, Aug. 3. The much-talked-of Coxe-Hall race is over and all the festivities that accomover and all the restrictes that account panied it. Visiting yachtsmen were enter-tained royally on Tuesday night, and the pretty Corinthian Yacht Club was artistically decorated with wild flowers. Commodore Charles Waldron, of the Riverside Yacht Club, won the Coxe-Hall tro, hy sailing his boat, Dora II. Mrs. J. E. to make our way back to the marines; but Sides, also of the Riverside Yacht Club, we became confused and have been wandersailed her boat, Lady Jane.

Mr. Sylvanus Stokes, of Washington, arrived in boat Gretchen, which at one time was the pride of the late ex-Mayor Reyburn. Mr. A. B. Cartledge, commodore of the Keystone Yacht Club, salled Marguerite II, and had on board Mr. John B. Yarnall, of Philadelphia.

Others who took part in the race were Charles Church, whose boat is the Alhambra. Mrs. W. S. Casselman, of Washington avenue and Jefferson street, entertained

at luncheon yesterday at the yacht club. An attractive party on board the Georgianna III, belonging to Mr. W. Griscom Cox, of Wilmington, included among others, Mr. Langdon Lea and Mr. Edward C. Dale. Mrs. Carl Martin and her children, of 402 West Moreland avenue, Chest nut Hill, spent Tuesday in Cape May with her mother, Mrs. Hollinshead Taylor Mrs. Taylor, Sr., is staying at the New Stockton Villa, while Mrs. Taylor, Jr., has taken the McCreary's cottage for the remainder of the season.

There have been many interesting men and women at Cape May this year and now we find registered at the new Hotel Cape May M. Carey Thomas, of Bryn Mawr College. Mrs. Walter Page and her children have

arrived from Riverton with Mrs. Page's prisoners lay.

During the long march he had thrashed Mr. and Mrs. Myers Fitler and their fam

lly have come to the Hotel Cape May for the month of August. Of those who might conceivably stand be-tween him and the woman he loved—the Mrs. Joshua Ash Pearson has returned

her cottage.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 3. Now that the August days are here, the attire of the summer girl is quite devoid of formality. For instance, she begins the day attired in her bathing suit, and very often ends the day in the same attire, although, of course, a surf robe is never de rigueur from morn until night. Nevertheless, this is the way the fashionable maid attires herself.

Mrs. Thomas L. Rogers entertained at bridge Tuesday afternoon at her cottage, 4713 Ventnor avenue, in honor of Miss Mary M. Sweeney, whose marriage to Mr. Louis A. Young, of Philadelphia, will be solemnized in the late autumn. The guests were Miss Gertrude E. Miller, Miss Lenore F. Kave Miss Claire Robinson, Miss Julia. E. Kaye, Miss Claire Robinson, Miss Julia Bennis, Miss Ellen Bell Smith, Miss Char-lotte Vare, Miss Ida May Vare, Miss Phyllis Burkard, Miss Helene Scull, Miss Mildred Smith, Miss Elizabeth Higbee, Miss Hazel Parsels, Miss Marguerite Brady, Miss Elizabeth M. Sweeney, Miss Roberta Kirk-patrick, Mrs. Joseph M. Garrity, Mrs. Oscar Brophy, Mrs. Joseph P. Murray, Mrs. Clayton Hagy, Mrs. Ethel Keebler, Mrs. Ferdinand Patzowsky, Mrs. T. R. B. DeQuelin, Mrs. David Braunstein, Mrs. Howard Edwards, Mrs. William F. Banks, Mrs. Mary Vance A. Bradley, Mrs. Van Swinghammer, Mrs. James A. Bradley, Mrs. Charles Burkard; Mrs. John Shields, Mrs. Klein, Mrs. Charles Maguire, Mrs. Thomas Seward, Mrs. Arthur Kates and Miss Kath-

A subscription dance will be given at the Atlantic City Yacht Ciub tomorrow to raise funds for the camping equipment of the Boy Scouts. Mrs. Warren Somers will re-ceive, assisted by Mrs. Herbert Hemphill, Mrs. Talbot Reed and Mrs. Joseph Thomp-

OCEAN CITY, Aug. 3. Children of members of the Ocean City Yacht Club will have a jolly evening at the clubhouse tomorrow, when a "Children's Night" will be given. Many novelties and surprises have been prepared for the little

fly, of Rexborough, are at their cottage for the remainder of the season. Mr. Warren Waldron, of Philadelphia will spend August here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Townsend and fam

Mrs. R. D. Harper and her daughters, Miss Jean Harper and Miss Helen Harper, of Germantown, are here on a two-weeks' Miss Helen Schopp, of Overbrook, is

among the week's arrivals. Miss Emily Hetrick, of Philadelphia, will spend the month here.

Miss Marie Cross is entertaining Miss Jennie Cunningham, of Philadelphia, is among the Boardwalk strollers.

Miss Katharine Seeley, of Philadelphia

that will take place on the Boardwalk today is attracting considerable attention from dog owners and fanciers. This is the only one of its kind ever given in the United States, and will be the second annual at this resort.

this resort.

Great preparations are being made to give an "American" night on the Boardwalk, which will take place Thursday evening. August 17. It will form at the Washington Building and proceed up the walk to the Wildwood Ocean Pier, returning and attending the special concert at the new Casino Auditorium.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Vandiner, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Smith and party, of the Devon, Broad and Sprage streets, Philadelphia, are numbered among the guests at the Hotel Dorsey.

Mrs. Alice S. Gartley is stopping at the

Comfort Cottage for an indefinite stay.

Miss Helen Bunty, Miss Norine Sunty and Miss Auga Bunty, of Philadelphia, are among the griests at the Hotel Wirth for a two-woods' stay.

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS THE MUCKER Author of the TARZAN and MARS STORIES They were not there, and on silent seat that disturbed not even the lightly alumber-MAPTAIN NORRIS looked at the speaker

ing curs the man passed out by the front entrance into the street beyond. Through a second and third but he made "You?" he cried. "You were one of those d- cutthroats? You the man that nearly

his precarious way,
In the fourth a man stirred as Byrne killed poor Mr. Mallory? Miss Harding, stood on the opposite side of the room from

"Don't judge him rashiy, Captain Norris," said the girl. "But for him I should have been dead, and worse than dead, long since. The front room revealed no clue to the missing men. Within the smaller roar room Hyrne heard the subdued hum of Some day I will tell you of his heroism and his chivalry. And don't forget, captain, that he has just saved you and Mr. Poster from captivity and probably death."
"That's right," exclaimed the officer, "and hispered conversation just as he was about to open the door. Like a graven image he stood in silence, his ear glued to the frail door. For a moment he listened thus, and then his heart gave a throis of exultation, and he could have shouted aloud in thankgiving—the men inside were I want to thank him. But I don't under-stand about Mallory." "Never mind about him now," said Billy

conversing in English.

Quietly Byrne pushed open the door far shough to admit his body. The whispering Byrne. "If he's alive that's all that counts, I haven't got his blood on my hands. Go eased immediately.

Byrne closed the door behind him, adcontinued the captain, "we rigged an extra wireless that they did not know we had, and it wasn't long before we raised the warancing until he felt one of the occupants

The man shrank from his touch. ship Alaska. Her commander put a crew on board the Lotus with the machinists and "I guess we're done for, Mallory," said the man in a low tone. "They've come for everything necessary to patch her up-coaled and provisioned her and then lay by while we got her in running order. It "Sh-sh?" warned the mucker. "Are you

"Yes. For God's sake, who are you and didn't take near as long as you would have where did you come from?" asked the surprised Mr. Harding.
"Be still," admonished Byrne, feeling for "Then we set out in company with the warship to search for the Clarinda, as your the cords that he knew must bind the

"We made the island and, after considerable search, found the survivors. Each He found them presently and with his sckknife cut them asunder; then he re-ased Mallory. "Follow me," he said; "but go quietly. of 'em tried to lay the blame on the others, but finally they all agreed that a man by the name of Theriere, with a seaman called Byrne, had taken you into the Interior and that they had believed you dead until a few Take off your shoes if you have 'em on, and hang 'em around your neck. Tie the ends

of the laces together."

The men did as he bade, and a moment later he was leading them across the room days since, when they had captured one of the natives and learned that you had filled with sleeping men, women, children and domestic animals.

At the far side stood a rack filled with

longswords. Byrne removed two without

ness of the officer in command, pushed ahead with Mr. Mailory, Mr. Foster and myself and two of the men of the Lotus THE PRIVATE WAR

A tale of intrigue and adventure by

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE Author of "The Brass Bowi"

Begins in

SATURDAY'S Evening & Ledger

the faintest suspicion of a notse. He handed way to the coast and work around toward ne to each of his companions, cautioning nem to silence with a gesture. But neither Anthony Harding nor Billy "Where are you going?" cried the girl. Mallory had had second-story experience. The former struck his weapon accidentally against the doorframe with a resounding clatter that brought half the inmates of the room, wide-eyed, to sitting postures.

The sight that met the natives' eyes had THROUGH the balance of the day and

them on their feet, yelling like madmen and dashing toward their escaping prisoners in "Quick!" shouted Billy Byrne. "Follow me!" an instant.

brought Barbara Harding and himself to Down the village street the three men ran, but the shouts of the natives had Just before dawn he came to the edge brought armed Samural to every door with a celerity that was uncanny. In another moment the fugitives found themselves surof the clearing behind the dwelling of the late Oda Yorimoto. Somewhere within the silent village he was sure that the two rounded by a pack of how-ing warriors, who cut at them with longswords from every side, blocking their retreat and hemming over again and again all that the success of his rash venture would mean to himthem in in every direction.

Byrne called to his companions to close

in, back to back; and thus, the gangster tween him and the woman he loved—the woman who had just acknowledged that she loved him—these two men were the and the jungle beyond. The mucker fought Mrs. Johnna Ass.

Mrs. Johnna Ass.

Jersey avenue.

Mrs. Harold Yarnall has been a guest at the new Hotel Cape May, as have Dr. and the new Hotel Cape May, as have Dr. and the genuineness of his new-found character were proven beyond question by the relentless severity with which he put the relentless severity with which h

about them, yelling threats and taunts the while they made occasional dashes to close quarters that they might deliver a swift sences to him in the matter he had word cut and retreat again before the on-bathed village, listening for any sign of wakefulness or life; then, with all the stealth of an Indian and with the trained great white devil could get them with the sword that had been Oda Yorimoto's, or the strange firestick that spoke in such a terriwariness of the thief that he had been, the mucker slunk noiselessly across the clearing to the shadows of the nearest but.

Fifty feet from the jungle Mallory went down with a spear through the calf of his leg. Byrne saw him fall, and, dropping back, lifted the man to his feet, supporting him with one arm as the two backed slowly

in front of the on-pressing natives.

The spears were flying thick and fast now, for the Samural all were upon the of the interior.

With groping hands he felt about the room. It was unoccupied. Then he passed to the door at the far end; he opened it until a narrow crack gave him a view of the dimly lighted chamber beyond. Within The mucker pushed the door still further open and stepped inside—so must be search every but in the village until he had found still grasses of the jungle a perfect shower of spears followed them.

For some reasons the Samurai failed to follow them at once into their shelter. Possibly they feared an ambush. tall grasses of the jungle a perfect shower

sibly they feared an ambush.

mpanions were down, and the savages pressing closely on toward their hid-

Mallory sat upon the ground, trying to ar the spear from his leg. Finally he

vas successful. Byrne, still conscious, called to Harding pull the three shafts from him.
"What are we to do?" ered the sider They will get us again as sure

as fate!" "They haven't got us yet," said Billy. "Wait—I got a scheme. Can you walk, Mallory?"

Mallory staggered to his feet. Till see," he said; and then: "Yes, I can nake it all right."

"Good !" exclaimed Byrne. "Now listen! Almost due north, across this range of hills behind us, is a valley. In the center of the valley is a river. It is a good 15-houn march for a well man—it will take Mallery and you longer.

"Following down the river till you coma little island—it should be the first one om where you strike the river. On that land you will find Miss Harding, Norris and Foster. Now hurry!"
"But you, man?" exclaimed Mallory. "We

in't leave you!"
"Never!" said Anthony Harding:

"You'll have to, though," replied Billy, That's part of the scheme. It won't work That's part of the scheme. It won't work any other way." He raised his revolver and fired a single shot in the direction of the nesitating savages. "That's to let 'em know we're still here," he said. "I'll keep that ip, off and on, as long as I can. It'll foolem into thinking that we're all here and over your escape-

"I won't do it," said Mallory.
"Yes, you will," replied the mucker. ot any of us that counts-it's Miss Hardc. As many as can have got to get back her just as quick as the Lord'll let us. can't, so you two'll have to. I'm done for—a blind man could see that. It wouldn't do a bit of good for you two to hang around here and got killed, waitin' for me for it might mean that Miss Harding would

"You say my daughter is on this island you speak of, with Norris and Foster— is she quite safe and well?" asked Harding. "Perfectly," said Byrne; "and now beat it —you're wasting a lot of precious time."
"For Barbara's sake it looks like the only way," said Anthony Harding; "but it seems wicked and cowardly to desert a robbe follow like one

noble fellow like you, sir."
"It is wicked," said Billy Mallory. "There

must be some other way. By the way, old man, who are you, anyhow, and how did you happen to be here?"

Byrne turned his face upward so that the full moon lighted his features clearly. There is do other way, Mallory," said. "Now take a good look at me-don't

nid. Now take a good look at me—don't rou recognize me?"
Mailory gazed intently at the strong face ooking into his. He shook his head.
"There is something familiar about your ace," he said, "but I cannot place you. Nor does it make any difference who you are—you have risked your life to save ours, and I shall not leave you. Let Mr. Harding o—it is not necessary for both to stay."
"You will both go," innisted Byrne, "and
you will find that it does make a difference who I am. I hadn't intended telling you, but I see there is no other way. I'm the nucker that nearly killed you on board the Lotus, Mallory. I'm the fellow that manhandled Miss Harding until even that east of a Simms made me ouit, and Miss

Harding has been alone with me on this sland for weeks. Now, go!"
He turned away so that they could no longer see his face, with the mental anguish that he knew must be writ large upon it, and commenced firing toward the natives

turned north into the jungle, while Billy Byrne lay upon his face in the tall grass, firing from time to time in the direction from which flickered an occasional spear Anthony Harding and Billy Mallory kept in in silence along their dismal way. The crack of the mucker's revolver. fainter and fainter as they drew away from the scene of conflict, apprised the men that their rescuer still lived. After a time the distant reports ceased. The two walked on in silence for a few

"He's gone," whispered Mallory. Anthony Harding made no response. They did not hear any further firing behind them. On and on they trudged. Night turned to day. Day rolled slowly on into night once more. And still they staggered on, foot-

Mailory suffered excruciating agony from his wound. There were times when it seemed that it would be impossible for him to continue another yard; but then the thought that Barbara Harding was some-where ahead of them, and that in a short

With the volley Byrne went down. He had been the principal target for the Samurai, and three of the heavy shafts had pierced his body. Two were buried in his chest and one in his abdomen.

Anthony Barding was horrified. Both his companions were down, and the savages with allvery light. "Look!" exclaimed Mailory. "The

baland f Thank God!" whispered Harding fer-

On the bank opposite they stopped and Almost instantly three rushed from the interior of the island to the shore before them—two men and a woman. "Barbara!" cried Anthony Harding. "Oh, my daughter! My daughter!"

Norris and Foster hasened through the river and brought the two men to the island. Barbara Harding threw herself into her father's arms. A moment later she had grasped Mallory's outstretched hands, and then she looked beyond them for another. "Mr. Byrne?" she asked. "Where is Mr. Byrne?"

"He is dead," said Anthony Harding The girl looked at her father for a full linute, wide-eyed and uncomprehending. "Dead!" she meaned then, and fell un-"Dead!" she moaned then, and fell un-

BILLY BYRNE continued to fire intermittently for half an hour after the two men had left him. Then he fired neveral shots in quick succession, and, dragging himself to his hands and knees, crawled laoriously and painfully back into the jungle in search of a hiding-place where he might die in peace.

He had progressed some hundred yards when he felt the earth give way beneath him. He clutched frantically about for support; but there was none and with a sick-ening lunge he plunged downward into Styglan darkness.

His fall was a short one, and he brought up with a painful thud, at the bottom of a deer pit—a covered trap which the natives dig to catch their fleet-footed prey.

The pain of his wounds after the fell was exerciseding. His head whirled disally. He knew that he was dying, and then all went black

When consciousness returned to the mucker it was daylight. The sky above shone through the ragged hole that his falling body had broken in the pit's covering he night before.

"Gee!" mottered the mucker. "And I hought that I was dead!" His wounds had ceased to bleed, but he oan very weak and stiff and nore. But he didn't "croak." Instead he grew

stronger, and toward evening the pangs of hunger and thirst drove him to consider neans for escap ng from his hiding place nd searching for food and water. He waited until after dark, and then he mayled with the utmost difficulty from the deep pit. He had heard nothing of the the open there came to him but the faint

that led to the spring where poor Theriere had died. It took him a long time to reach it, but at last he was successful. The clear, cold water helped to revive and

sounds of the village life across the clear-

Then he sought food. Some wild fruit partially satisfied him for the moment, and he commenced the laborious task of re-tracing his steps toward "Manhattan Island. The trail that he had passed over in 15 ours as he had hastened to the rescue of

Anthony Harding and Billy Mallory required the better part of three days now. Occasionally he wondered why he was traversing it, anyway. Hadn't he wanted to die and leave Barbara free? But life is sweet, and the red blood still. lowed strongly in the veins of the mucker.

Anthony Harding stood with white face
and clenched hands during Byrne's recital
of his identity. At its close he took a

her, I can live for her—as she'd want me
her, I can live for her—as she'd want me
her, I can live for her—as she'd want me threatening step toward the prostrate man, raising his longaword with a muffled oath.

Billy Mallory sprang before him, catchmake her ashamed that she had her arms "Don't?" he whispered. "Think what we around him, kissing him and telling him that she loved him.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

AMUSEMENTS

STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 16TH
11:15 TO 11:15
ALL THIS WEEK MARY PICKFORD

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FASCINATING DANCE MUSIC EVERY EVENING AFTER 8 O'CLOCK Arcadia CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH 10 A M. to 11:15 P. M. BESSIE BARRISCALE IN THE PAYMENT

Hurtado Bros. Royal Marimba Band

VICTORIA MARKET ABOVE STHE WM. H. THOMPSON TOMOR, and Sat.—"CHILD OF DESTINY" PREE TO EVERYBODY ALL THE TIME Woodside ALEXANDER'S Concert Band
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ADAMS SANITARY SWIMMING POOL PARTY NIGHTS MON. PILL AND SAT. LADIES A GENTLEMEN'S HOURS DAILY.



Fura for This 5-YEAR GUARANTEED

COASTER BRAKE BUTCHE Made up in ages and while hears and the or brown and white Alberta in it material perfectability and students

You feel sorry if you try to make them happy. Most children ARE happy, because they are natural. They laugh and enjoy to me it would be a good idea to adopt some means of defense as well as offense." Some people do not dare laugh. It might hurt their faces. "What kind of a fence is a 'defense'?"

Carry the thought around with you-it takes just as much work to be unhappy as it does to be happy. When I am happy, people love me; when I am unhappy, people do not like me, and I hate myself. FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

> tail, mess detail, wood detail, mail detail At 7 o'clock the scoutmaster gives order to "fall in" or get in line. The flag is then raised on the home-made flagpole and the boys stand at attention and salute

given something to do, such as water de-

as the best flag in the world goes up. The next thing is "setting up," or exercises "to wake you up," as most of the boys express it. At about 7.30 the tin waffle orn blows again for breakfast, but this time the boys don't yell at it, as it means "eags." There is a loud clatter of the dishes as they fall in line to get their breakfast. It consists chiefly of bacon, eags, milk, cocoa and cereal. After breakfast they wash their dishes and prepare their they be together.

office for the mail. When he returns there "Is there any mail for Kane?" "Nope, you don't know what mall looks

Eberling , Eberling, here's your mail." "That's me: "Package for Burna."
"Don't forget me on those cakes, Burna."
After a while the camp is quieted down (To be Continued.)

ville and the Goats were were able to walk You must work to be happy and you must work, fret and stew to be unaround in peace. Billy Bumpus called together a few of

RAINBOW CLUB

his friends to suggest another means of going after "the enemy," as he called them. No one quite knew who the enemy was except Billy himself. After they were all seated, Billy arose and said, "Now that we are here it seems

BILLY BUMPUS' GREAT SCHEME

By Farmer Smith

The bees were all quiet again in Goat-

asked Jeremiah Goat. "When we go after the enemy, we are n the offensive and when they come after us we are on the defensive," explained

"I don't like either of those 'fences," feremiah said. propose that we surround Goatville paper, so that the enemy may be

stopped before they get near us." Billy was very proud of his idea. "Great!" exclaimed Jeremiah, poking Teddy Goat in the ribs. "But who's going to supply the fly paper?"

"Why—why—of course, as I am heading the expedition I will have to stand the ex-pense of the fly paper." Billy had not thought of the expense. "Very good," said Jeremiah, "we will be at your house tomorrow night and you have

FARMER SMITH.

the fly paper ready.

The meeting then broke up.

Care of The Evuning Lungua I wish to become a mamber of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree tents for inspection. About 9 o'clock the boy who is on mail detail goes to the postto DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

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