SWIMMING MEET AT CAPE MAY DISCUSSED BY NANCY WYNNE

Coming Event at Corinthian Yacht Club Promises to Be Very Festive-Interesting Bits of Gossip From Watch Hill

Now that the summer resorts have leave on Saturday for a 10-day visit to reached the height of their season, Atlantic City. interesting events are planned for every hour in every day from early morn tearly morn at a summer resort meaning eleven o'clock) to dewy eve. Cape May, which has been rather quiet, is "looking up" and the summer colony is busily attending dinners, dances and what-nots, On Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock an exhibition of aquatic sports will be held at the Corinthian Vacht Club, and with Miss Olga Dorfner, the national women's champion, as a drawing card, there will undoubtedly be a goodly company of Cane May's summer residents. The clubhouse situated as it is on the harbor, is awfully attractive seen from across the sand dunes, and there is always a splendid prohestra to provide dance music during the long summer afternoons and evenings.

Morton Alexander is chairman of the committee which arranged the meet and is receiving staunch support from the women's committee, of which Mrs. Grange is chairman, the other members including Mrs. A. Felix du Pont, Mrs. Langdon Lea, Mrs. Norman Grey, Mrs. Wirt Thompson, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Horace Smith, Mrs. Ross Campbell, Mrs. George Crozer, Jr., and Mrs. William H. Nichelson. Young Alice McCabe, who, like her sis

ters, Mary and Margaret, is extremely popular, and who is always to the fore when things for the school set are "pulled off," is giving a baby party at her mother's cottage tonight in honor of Louise Harding and Constance Westcott. The guests, so I am told, will arrrive in little sister's smocked pinafore or young brother's bestest Oilver Twist suit with socks, and I predict a screamingly funny time for those fortunate girls who have been bidden to the party.

so many Philadelphians go to Watch Hill for their summers that the place has quite a Quaker City atmosphere (though not in the least Quakerish!). A few days ago Mrs. Clement A. Griscom, who, with her daughter, is occupying her beautiful summer home, The Point, gave a tea at the Golf Club in celebration of her seventy-sixth birthday. Needless to relate, the fashionable cottage colony at Watch Hill flocked there to do honor to this charming lady, who is seventy-six summers young. Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter were hosts at an attractive dinner given recently at their summer home. Mr. and Mrs. Painter, who formerly made their home in Pittsburgh, are now spending their winters at Haverford Court, on the Main Line.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. Alfred E. Norris entertained at huncheon yesterday afternoon at her villa in Newport in honor of Count Otto Salm Hoogstracten and the Countess Hoogstrac-ten, of New York, who are her guests this

Mrs. Joseph E. Widener gave a luncheon yesterday in Newport after the morning session of tennis.

Mrs. Charles Biddle, of Andalusia, entertained at bridge yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Adele Hammond and Miss Alma Hammond, of New Orleans, who are her guests for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walton. borne Manor, Langhorne, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Frances Jan-ney Walton, to Mr. J. Russell Fell, of New Hope, Pa., at the Temple Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, August 15 The Rev. William Dayton Roberts offi-

Mr. and Mrs. William Drayton Grange, who are spending the summer at their cot-tage in Cape May, have Mrs. Grange's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs.

Robert Martin Williams, as their guests. Miss Affee B. Janney and Miss Meta M. Janney, who will, be among next season's debutantes, are spending several weeks with Mrs. Francis Dougherty at her cottage in

Along the Main Line

MERION-Mr. and Mrs. William A. Folwell, of Merion, who are spending the summer at their camp at Saturday Cove, are entertaining Mr. William H. Evans and Mr. Joseph McKeon for several weeks.

RADNOR-Mr. and Mrs. John J. Bishop, of Ogston, Columbus, N. J., are visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. C. Harvey, at their home in Radnor,

Mrs. J. Ogden Hoffman, of Ithan Derlwyn, Radnor, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. De Witt Cuyler, at Bar Harbor, for several

ST. DAVID'S—Dr. and Mrs. G. L. S. Jameson and their family, of Villa Florenza, St. David's, have gone to Patten, Me., for the remainder of the summer.
Miss Theodora Sharp, of Lancaster avenue, left this week to visit relatives at Gloucester, Mass.

Chestnut Hill

Mr. Randall Chase, of 41 Rex avenue, is spending some time in Honolulu.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren B. Smith and Miss Smith, of 7211 Boyer street, have returned from a visit to Sunbury, Pa.

Germantown

Mr. Joseph Hayman and Mr. Loring van Dam will motor this week to East More-land. Ms. They will be accompanied as the as Boston by Morris Freeman.

Friends of Mr. Frank Deacon, of Mc-Rean avenue and Clapier street, will be said to learn that he is convalescent at his ns, after an operation at the German-

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Smaltz and their daughter, Miss Eleanor Smaltz, of 32 East Bedgwick street, and Miss Alice Tutnali will leave this week by motor for Cohasset. Mass, where they will stay until after Labor Day.

Mr. William Kingsley, of Phil-Filena and

erman streets, is spending some time in Cape May.

North Philadelphia Miss R. Viola Carlin, of 1626 North Seventeenth street, is being entertained by her cousin, Mrs. George F. Young, at her cotten.

The members of the Frank D. Williams D. A. H. Class, of the Cookman Methodist Estacopal Church. Lebigh avenue and Iwalith street, are holding their annual subloor entertainment today in Hunting Face.

Mrs. Harry O. Haff of \$814 North Cros-key street, with her son. Mr. Raymond line and daughter, Miss Reba Hoff, will

The Rev. John V. Ellson, pastor of the Lehigh Avenue Baptist Church, and Mrs. Ellson will return from Ocean Grove early in September and will be at home at 2715

Northeast chuadelphia



MRS. JOHN RICHARDS

The marriage of Miss Hannah Kram-mer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Krammer, of 1339 North Fourth street, and Mr. John Richards took place yesterday morning at 11 o'clock in St. Peter's Church, Fifth street and Girard avenue.

West Philadelphia Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Dobson, of 6201 Vine treet, have returned home after spending

two weeks in Wrigley, Pa. Mrs. Edward Moran and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Moran, of 1424 North Six-tieth street, are spending this week in Atlantle City as the guests of Mr. and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Epstein, of 5943 Pine are spending six weeks at the Piers pont Hotel, Atlantic City.

South Philadelphia

Miss I. Mae Norden, of 1220 Durfor street, has returned to her home after spending some time visiting friends in Newport News and Norfolk, Va Mr. and Mrs. Davis Engelbach, of 1429

South Fourth street, gave a reception last evening in honor of their daughter, Miss Annette Engelbach upon her return from the hospital, where she underwent an operation. Miss Minnle Stanger, of 1216 Snyder

avenue, has returned home after spending her vacation with friends in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McEvoy, of 1419 South Fifteenth street, are spending three weeks at the Manor, Wildwood, N. J.

Mr. John Hudome, Mr. W. L. Toffard, Ir., and his brother have returned from a fortnight's stay in Atlantic City.

Weddings

GILKESON-GEIGER. An interesting wedding took place last evening at 5:30 o'clock in the Park Con-gregational Church, Thirty-second street and Montgomery avenue, when Miss Helen L. Geiger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Geiger, of 3134 Diamond street, became the bride of Mr. Fairbairn Gilkeson, of 5126 Locust street. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, the Rev. Clinton Baltzell Adams. Mr. Gelger gave his daughter in marriage. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. Gilkeson and his bride left on an extended trip and upon their return will live in West Philadelphia.

Tioga

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Bauer, Miss Laura Bauer, Mr. Harry W. Bauer, of Germantown; Miss Stiles Wunder and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. Scholey, of Tioga, have returned from an automobile tour of eastern Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and Virginia, having visited Harrisburg, Carlisie Indian School, Gettysburg, Eagles Mere, Buck Hill Falls, Delaware Water Gap, Easton, Wilkes-Barre, Hagerstown, Antietam and Luray Caverns. am and Luray Caverns.

Miss Virginia Deihl, of 3843 North Delhi street, will leave shortly for Akron, O., to make her home there with her parents.

Miss Irene Jacobs, 3814 North Eight. centh street, and Miss Rose Kenin, of West Philadelphia, are touring through Canada or three weeks.

Miss Dolly Largman, Miss Dorothy Roth and Miss Rae De Haan, chaperoned by Mrs. J. M. Kahn, of New York, left this week on an extended tour through the New England States, White Mountains and

Kensington

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weeks, of 2213 East Cumberland street, are spending this week in Wildwood.

Mr. Harry Haynes and his son, Mr. William Haynes, are spending the month at George's Mills, N. H.

CLUB ENTERTAINS IN OCEAN CITY HOME

Newly Formed Organization Will Meet Here in Fall. Other Affairs

The Five and W. Club, a newly formed social organisation composed of graduates from the different universities throughout the country, has established summer headquarters at Twelfth street and Atlantic avenue, Ocean City, N. J. A site for a per-manent Philadelphia clubhouse will be sected in the early fall. Among the me

manent Philadolphia ciubhonas will be selected in the early fail. Among the members attending the affairs given every week are Mr. Robert G. Daus, Mr. Raymond Nolan, Mr. R. Hartman, Mr. W. Wittmaler, Mr. R. Mahan, Mr. R. Peacock, Mr. J. Peacock, Mr. C. Kaimey, Mr. C. Schlotahauer, Mr. J. Monroe, Mr. J. L. Bamberger, Mr. L. Garrettson and Mr. J. V. Pequignot.

A miscellaneous shower was given in honor of Miss Sara Botel at her home, 763 Sauth Third street, last Sunday, Among those present were Miss Lipschutz, Miss Gold, Miss L. Harris, Miss S. Steerman, Miss Budin, Miss Sade, Miss Goniker, Miss Gittleman, Miss Sade, Miss Goniker, Miss Gittleman, Miss Kaplan, Miss P. Kramse, Mr. Blumberg, Mr. Cohen, Mr. Frank, Mr. Brown, Mr. Springer, Mr. Kaplan, Mr. Goryden, Mr. Levin, Miss L. Meshberg and Dr. S. E. Tribman.

Miss Botel's marriage to Mr. Max Cohen will take place on Sunday, August 27.

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE

Gordon Traill, a young New York society vortis, and Captain Hans von Hozborn, tached to the German Embassy in Longary are rival suitors for the hand of the dowed Lady Herbert, formerly Julia tout, of Ricamond, Va. The German is smared to the widow, due to the fact that the two years following the death of r. husband Traill has remained in the nited Study.

lited States.
Immediately upon Traill's arrival in Lonn he atumbles upon melodrams. He has
n he atumbles upon melodrams. He has
the fine from the forg in a can be accepted to for he had not be decreased and stated
to for M. de Netze, a special agent of the
uselan Government. Traill takes the holy
stan Government. Traill takes the holy
tifts Ven Holzbyrn, who calls for his
tifts Ven Holzbyrn, who calls for his
mind friend. The rivals hate such other
im light free meeting. on that first meeting.
Von Hotsborn spirits away Lady Herbert,
nom Traill enils his "Heart's Desire,
vanice and Traill set off for Saltace's,
dy Herbert's country estate, in hope of

the estate before Lady Her-German, but while talking er an automobile with two for-up. They ask for directions, see gives them. Hack at the

CHAPTER XIII-Continued.

BOVE there was a gloomy sky, obscured Aby gigantic and flying masses of cloud, between which the high stars glinted A nale and momentarily fading light wavered 1 the west.

Hefore us, not 20 paces distant, the summit of the cliff ran, a ragged line broken by the crouching masses of shrubs and undergrowth. A bit to the left the rectangular outlines of the stairway and landing were vaguely visible. Behind us lay confused mass of shadows, masking the park of Saltacres. Ahead, however, the mists rolled sullenly

back, grudgingly disclosing more and more of the heaving waters. I made out gradually the boming bulks of two headlands, inclosing a little baylike anchorage with a broad mouth open to the sea. On the northernmost end of the irregular semi-circle, some two miles distant, the light-On the house stood, ringed with a halo of fire.

Presently the receding fog bank gave up to us-its chiefest treasure; the picture of the Myosotis, riding peacefully at anchor, ablaze with lights from stem to stern. I thought of the binoculars, and put them

to use, watching her for several minutes; and as I looked there was a stir and bustle aboard, accompanied by blasts of the boatswain's whistle, and I saw a boat swung out upon the davits and lowered. Simultaneously a gangway-was rigged out

and, when it was completed, I could dis-tinguish dimly a number of persons cluster-ed on deck, about its head. A number of seamen apparently ran down and stationed themselves in the seats; I saw the flash of the upraised oars in the light from adfacent portholes. And shortly after four persons made the descent-two men and

Silently I handed the glasses to Sevrance, onscious of the warm flush that was colorring my face and grateful for the darkness that hid it from critical eyes. My heart was misbehaving sadly, too, and I experienced some trouble with my thoughts, which had escaped control; I had but one of a woman in a gown of glistening black, with bare arms and shoulders of a perfect pallor and hair of the hue of a sundrenched wheat field—a perfect type of loveliness, bewitchingly exotic, in an operabox. * * * vision clearly before my eyes, and that was

"They're giving way," whispered Sev-They're giving way, whispered Sev-rance, returning the glasses to his eyes after a brief rest. "We'd best stay here until they're up the stairway. To be suc-cessful, our appearance should be a decided surprise—to Holsborn and De Netze, at

He laughed softly, putting a warning hand upon my arm. "Be careful," he said, "and don't speak above a whisper. Ofte of Holzborn's Gallic allies may be near,

and we don't wish for any unpleasantness until the proper time comes." "Very well," I agreed, lapsing into blissful anticipation. Ten seconds later I felt Grady's hand

upon my shoulder and came out of my dreams with a start. "What is it?" I whispered. "Whist!" cautioned the man, sibilantly "Whist!" cautioned the man, sibliantly "Faith, an' I dunno phawt ut is, sor, but "its meself that's convinced there be others waitin' about us, sor, and ye had bist take this and kape ut convayunt." He pressed the butt of the revolver into my hand. "I tuk thought to bring ut wid me, sor," he explained, "thinkin' ut might come in handy. Pass ut along to Misther Sivrince, sor, if ye plaze, an' take this other."

I touched Sevrance's elbow and communicated Grady's fears, at the same time givcated Grady's fears, at the same time giving him the weapon. My own, with a shudder of aversion, I pocketed, mentally registering a vow that no power on earth could
induce me to point it at a brother man
and pull the trigger.

body and soul.

FARMER SMITH'S

Say "I have just read so and so, and I like it because," etc.

They love YOU because YOU love the things THEY love.

ENJOYING the books you found pleasing.

Let us be MORE helpful.

WHAT ARE YOU READING?

in life you will regret very, very much the fact that you are not WELL READ.

good things. If you like a book, pass along the fact; write us a postal card.

THE WEST BERLIN RAINBOWS

Top row, left to right—Jennie Ciliberti, Stella Walker, Maggie Gavetti, Lillian Boddis and Leona Yaccker. Middle row—Lillian Huber, Lucy Fannatti, Galatea Smith, Lillian Golby and Hilda Farrell. Bottom row—Lillian Baingartel, E. Enrice and Edna Farrell.

I want you ALL to love books. Some of you may not like to read, but later

Reading not only improves your mind, but it RESTS you, all of you-mind,

Let us be more helpful. Tell us what you like. Don't be a piggie with your

It will be a pleasure to know that other members will be reading and

There, my dears, I give it to you "straight from the shoulder."

Sevrance put the binoculars away and silently worked himself behind me until he was in a position to converse with Grady without raising his voice.

"Very well. Keep your eyes open." Sev-"Nerves," he conrance instructed him

"Why should Von Holzborn's allies hide?" naked doubtingly.

worst where the Prussian and the Russian are concerned. It may be that some Iresh phase of their villainy is about to be

shadow of the cliff and we could no longer watch its shoreward progress; on the other hand, the splashing of the cars and the creaking of carlocks were clearly audible. Now and again I heard, or thought I heard, a voice raised in words of command. Some what later there floated up to us a sudden confusion of shouts and the grating of iron upon the shingle below. They were runing the boat up out of the surf.

soul at the top of the stairway, where I should first see the woman of my dreams. Sevrance and Grady, at my side, made no sound, and otherwise, for a space, there naked branches of the trees and the long crashing of the surf.

Then I heard a voice distinctly—Von Holzbern's. What he said I do not know, but the intonation was his unmistakably a pencil on a slate.

His was the first figure that I saw, clearly silhouetted against the flying cloud wrack; the precision of his movements, the set of his head, the military habit of his broad shoulders made him a marked man, not to be confused with any other. He bent low from the top landing, giving a hand to assist the woman who followed him; and the hand of Heart's Desire, I thought guiltily of the weapon resting ready to my hand in the side pocket of my coat. For I realized very polgnantly that I hated him with all my heart and all my soul and all my strength, and that I would have shot him without compunction-indeed, with all the good will in the world.

But the temptation passed with the sight of Julia. He helped her gallantly, and in a second she stood beside him, breathing heavily.

My heart leaped, recognizing its mistress ie wore a long cloak of some dark stuff, which enveloped her from head to heels, vet might not hide the grace and beauty that marked her every step and gesture. In its hood, as the pale starlight fell across her face, she looked very young and sweet and girlish and innocent—almost childish—and very, very weary and distressed.

She was gazing intently into Von Holzborn's face, for some reason; he bent deferentially and said something in an undertone. At once she seemed to compre undertone. At once she seemed to compre-hend that he was retaining his grasp of her fingers, and took them from him quickly, stepping aside and away from him without a word. I think he laughed slightly and insolently, as a man confident of his conquest.

Behind them the head and shoulders of

De Netze followed, his slight figure and the elegance of his bearing identifying him immediately. He was carrying a stick under his arm, which he whipped out briskly and put his weight upon, seeming to need the

"At last!" he said—or, rather, gasped at Von Holzhorn. His words rang clear, flawless, crisp, like newly coined metal, as I

The Prussian grunted shortly.

"Oh, come," said the German. "We can't waste time. You're satisfied, now, I gather; the main consideration of your personal

FAIR

FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor.

"What did you hear?"

"Divvic a sound, beggin' your honor's pardon, sor," said tirady quickly, "but 'twas in me mind that I saw a shadow move from wan three to another, a bit back, and this past minute I'd have tuk me oath that it happined ag'in. 'Tis as well to be pre-phared, sor."

mented guardedly, in my ear. "There's not a soul about—I'd swear. But we'd best not bank on it?

"God knows. Why are matters in the shape they are? There's no accounting for the unaccountable. Myself, I'll look for the

By now the boat had passed into the

Every muscle in my body seemed to stiffen to tenseness; I gased with all my

the quiet, assured, insinuating laugh that grated upon my nerves like the screech of

a second woman appeared above the land-ing. She came up quickly and with the spring of youth in her movements, giving Von Holzborn a laughing word as he re-leased her hand.

command. I fancied that she seemed to hesitate to draw away. The passage was over within so brief an instant that I could not be sure; for, even as they stood there, she hesitant, he with his sentence unfinished, a c.y of warning from De Netze settled the matter. settled the matter.

The Russian, who had advanced a couple of yards from the landing, came to a halt a few maces whend of the rest of the party. I saw him throw his head back, sharply, with a click of the teeth; at the same time and with a single alert gesture, he swung his cane before him grauping II near the head with his left hand. There was a shrill shiver of sound, and a yard of steel gleamed where the stick had been,

But, quickly though he had acted-warned in the first Instance by 1 know not what nstinct in was yet mortally slow.

Simultaneously there was a rush of feet and I saw a shadowy form dart from the brush and fasten itself upon the Russian— moving with the celerity and with some-thing of the ruthless ferceity of an animal. Indeed, aside from its bulk, judging alone by the swiftness of the attack and the pantherlike sureness of its spring, the thing ight well have been a cat of the jungle.

De Netze cried aloud, staggering, borne ack by the impetus of the assault. With peredible address he shortened his hold pon the sword cane and used it as a onlard; I saw his white hand rise and all twice, burying the slim blade in the fall twice, burying the slim blade in the back of the assassin. The man chokeddreadful, gurgling sound-and abruptly dropping at length, a limp and ghantly shape upon the frozen ground.

But hard upon his beels came othersour crouching shadows hardly less im-lacably intent than their fellow. Two made or De Netze, the others darting toward Von Holzborn

The Russian, recling, with his head droop The Russian, recling, with his head drooping forward between his shoulders, seeming
about to fall, railied astonishingly. He
brought his heels together, jerked up his
chin, and I caught the flash of his eyes in
the starlight. I heard him cry out, once
only—the only word, I believe, that the man uttered from first to last of the affair

It was like the cry of a man wounded aigh unto death, who, nevertheless, saw a chance for retaliation, who was ready to

ccept the battle against odds.

He swung upon his left heel, advancing his right foot sharply, lunging with a straight arm; one of the assassing stepped back upon the instant, thereby saving his life for the moment.

The whole affair has passed before us with a dreamlike illusion of unreality. My-self, I stood transfixed, against with the suddenness and the unexpectedness of the attack. It flashed through my mind that we had been mistaken, that those whom we had considered Von Holsborn's nilles were his enemies; and they were even then proving the truth of this surmise. It required Sevrance's word to rouse me

to action. "By heaven!" I heard him cry. "That's nurder, Trall!"

At once he sprang forward, drawing his revolver, and firing as he ran. The man hearest Von Holzborn paused in the middle of a leap, threw forward his hands, and crumpled upon the earth. An instant later there came two shots,

ne sharp upon the other. The German's

econd assallant went down in a heap, and saw Von Holzborn himself drop a re-colver from his outstretched hand and fall ack cursing. I had already jumped to the assistance of De Netze; Von Holzborn could go hang for all of me. I ran, I remember, awk-wardly, fumbling with that infernal pistol. The Russian was keeping the fellows at bay with a rare and admirable address, his sword point ringing him as with an im-pregnable wall of steel. They circled about

like twin wolves, long knives poised in their hands, watching their opportunity to cut in under his defense. He touched one lightly the shoulder. Simultaneously I fired at ne other. My shot flew wide, doubtless, and I feared to use the weapon again; I was then close upon the fellow; he had jumped aside at the shot and stood at pause in a direct line with Monsieur de Netze and Julia. The following moment brought me within jumping distance; he turned, snarling, and

putting his knife through the breast of my coat; I was conscious of the kiss of the "At last," he agreed. "You have a disgustingly selfish care for your careass, Netze. So long as you have its safety to consider, you are dead to all else."

"Generous man!" commented the Russian with bland but biting sareasm. "Holzborn, the generous, astute, brave, affable andusselfish! Mes compliments, monsieur."

"Oh, come," said the German. "We can't cold steel against my ribs.

grappled, catching me about the waist and

"Oh, come," said the German. "We can't waste time. You're satisfied, now, I gather; the main consideration of your personal safety is assured. Madam, will you take my—"

He turned toward Julia, crooking a re-

WILLIE AND THE LITTLE BROWN

BEAR

By Farmer Smith

The Little Brown Bear had given up all ope of ever seeing his mother and was eeping softly when a step outside his home

weeping softly when a step outside his home attracted his attention.

Just at that moment the leaves parted and the face of a small boy appeared.

It was Little Willie Hunter.

The Little Brown Bear was so over-joyed that he ran right out of his home— no thought of harm entered his shaggy

On the other hand, Willie Hunter was so glad to find a pet that he threw his arms around the little fellow's nick and gave him a real hug—it must have been a bear

Taking the Little Brown Bear up in his

to find a cub, daddy dear?"

"I did not know, my son, but a hunter must put two and two together in order to make four.

"You remember the fine Mother Bear we took home yesterday? Well, I knew..."

"Oh, father! I will be ever so kind to this motherless little fellow."

With that Willie gave the Little Brown Bear an extra hug and kissed him right on the tip end of his cold little nose.

A True Story

A True Story

By BUSSELL GHAY, JH., Cyawyd,
Once upon a time there were two boys,
and their names were Russell and Allen.
They played together most every day. They
played in the fields, and sometimes Jack
would take them automobile riding. Russell is myself and Allen is my friend, so I
guess you know this is a true story.

Things to Know and Do

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DG A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

Name

Address

Ago

1. Conundrum-Why is twice 10 like

RAINBOW CLUB

man's breast. In falling it was twisted out of the Russian's grasp. TWILIGHT SLEEP FALLS INTO DISREPUTE HERE

Few Hospitals Employ Method, Some Only Rarely-Medical Men Oppose It

"Twilight sleep" evidently is not any more popular among members of the medical profession in Philadelphia than in Haltimore, where the stamp of disapproval was set upon it at Johns Honkina Hospital: Many local hospitals have frowned upon it for some time, some still use it occasionally, For my own part, with the passing of the call upon my wits, there seemed to fall upon me a sort of apathy—I have in mind while others do not employ that method at all.

The conclusion reached by a consensus of opinion is that the method is too dangerous and that the menace to the life of the child is too great to warrant its use except under most favorable circumstances.

At the Jewish Maternity Hospital, which is said to have more cases than any other maternity hospital in Pennsylvania, it was said that "twilight sleep" was extremely dangerous for the child. There is always grave danger of asphyxiation for the child, it was said, and it only makes the mother forget the pain later on, but does not neces early relieve it at the time being. Out of \$12 cases at the Jewish Maternity

Hospital last year, "twillight sleep" was used only six times. Physicians say that at medical meetings "twilight sleep" is frowned upon. It can be used to advantage, it was said, only in some favorable cases, where the patient is of an extremely excitable and nervous tem-

"Twillight sleep" is not used at the Jefferson Maternity Hospital or at the Univer-sity Hospital. It has not been used re-cently at the Philadelphia Lying-in Charity Hospital, or at the Kensington Hospital for

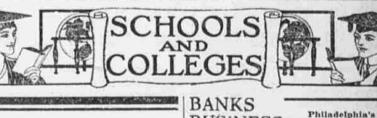
Women. The method is seldom used at the Children's Homeopathic Hospital.

MATZENAUER AT WILDWOOD

Opera Star Will Sing Sunday Night at Casino Auditorium

Mme. Margarete Matzenauer, Metropolitan Opera mezzosoprano, will be the soloist at the Sunday evening concert at the Casino Auditorium at Wildwood next Sunday, Among her renditions will be "Ritorna Vincitor," from "Alda," and "Mon coeur s'ourve a' ta voix," aria from "Samson and Delilah,"

The orchestra program, as arranged by Walter Pfeiffer, the conductor, will include Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." from "Midsummer Night's Dream"; Mignon Overture, Shubert's Unfinished Symphony in B. minor, Hungarian Rhapsody for Orchestra No. 1, by Liszt, Herbert's "American Fan-



School of Business

CHAPTER XIV.

Explanatory.

utes. It seemed to end as abruptly as it

had begun; in retrospect I find myself abla to liken it to the effect of a kinetoscopi

illusion. With the sobbing death cry of De Netze's final victim—t was over, the incident ended, the picture complete. Where there had been cries, stamping of feet, reports of pistols and the ring of steel, together with the moans of the

wounded, now came a stillness accentuated rather than broken by the purring of the sea; a quiet wherein we all stood, for a space, mottorless and stupefied by the horror of the affair.

no other word which will serve more nearly to characterize the sensation. I felt myself dumb, unnerved and profoundly amazed.

Good citizens in the accepted sense of the term; living out their sheltered days in the encompassing peace of law-abiding com-

unities; deriving their knowledge of wars om the newspapers' highly tinted pictures

or from the hardly less gaudily illuminated

ages of historical novels—have little ap-reciation of the unusual. The strange, the

tartling, terrible and appalling events of

life; overt acts of scheming scoundrels; fashes of maked passion, vivid against the

grayness of the commonplace; the shock

grayness of the commonplace; the shock of charging armies, the clash of conflict brought to pass by primitive loves and hates; the triumph of brute strength over brute strength—these phases of life now and again are inevitably encountered.

But they make no impression commen-surate in the least with their significance. They are viewed darkly, through the

smoked glasses of an artificial and un-natural mode of life; they wear an air of

In a word, to men who have not seen

And so it was with me. I who had dawdled through 27 years of what I had

held to be life—the life of Rome and New York, of Paris, Berlin and Munich, where one sees naught beneath the fine veneer of civ-ligation—I, in a crowded moment brought abruptly face to face with this recrudescence of the primordial savagery

latent in man—I who, after 27 years of a comparatively inoffensive existence, had in one gust of passion killed my kind—I felt

my conception of life shaken to its founda-

I stood above the body of my victim.

numb and dazed, marveling—as one might who, blind and having lived his life in shel-

ered darkness, suddenly finds himself en

dowed with sight, able to know the light of day, to sense the glimmering mystery of night—seeing about him for the first time

life and death, the solid earth and the in-finity of the firmament. A slight cry from Netze brought me to

my senses. I looked around stupidly, glancing from one to another of those who lived,

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

sciously reviewing the array of dead.

on die in battle, war is unreal, death by

trange unreality.

lolence a fanciful fallacy.

LTOGETHER, I suppose, the assault had A occupied a period of four or five min-

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