### EVENING LEDORG-FHILADELFILLA, TUBSDAL, SELIEBERG & 1916.

### NANCY WYNNE IS INTERESTED IN FIRST LOCAL EVENT OF SEASON

United States Amateur Golf Championship Tournament Is Being Held This Week at the Merion Golf Club. Dinner-Dance Given Last Night

AFTER a most dull season in local sections, the entertainment committen of the Merion Cricket Club gave a dinner-dance last night in the Casino in monor of the visiting golfers who are attending the United Staten Amateur Golf Championship Tournament which is being held at the Golf Club in Haverford this week. There are 155 entries for the tournament, and all these guests, together with those invited to meet them, made some small-sized party at the club. The men on the entertainment committee of the club are Harry Thayer, chairman; Harry Bally, Charles Bunting, Lincoln Eyre, Rob Griffith and Ned Townsend,

Cape May season is about over, but a merry little crowd gathered there over Labor Day week-end, and there was much doing. Among those who went down for these last few days were Aplin Sparks, who motored down; Helen Dando, who will spend several days as the guest of Edith Wilson at her cottage there, and Mrs. Craig Heberton, of Chestnut Hill, who came down for the week-end. From Washington came Assistant Attorney General Samuel Graham and Mrs. Graham, and with them their attractive daughter, Mary Graham. They stopped at the Chalfonte.

Nancy Jefferys, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Jefferys, formerly of Shanghal, China, gave a party at the Red Mill last week to 40 of her young friends, and a leap year dance was given at the Mill on Friday night. Imagine anything as exciting in Cape May as a leap year dance; Cape May, where in the weekdays the maidens might be real "Diogeneses" looking for a man, be he honest or not. However, they make up for it over the week-ends, for then the swains appear in force and every lassie has her laddle and sometimes those week-ends start on Fridays, so, mayhap, the dance was not such a misstep as one might think on first hearing of it. Mrs. William Page and her daughter have returned to their cottage at Cape May, after a motor trip to Montreal.

Frances and Bertha Lewis are down at White Sulphur Springs just now, and were guests at the dinner given on Sunday night by the Russell Colts at the Greenbrier, Jack Barrymore has been down there, too, with his sister and her risband, and all three of them left yes terday for New York, as the season for both Ethel and Jack is about to start. NANCY WYNNE.

#### Personals

Mr. and Mrs. John Gribbel will shortly issue invitations for a tea on the afternor of Friday, October 27, at St. Austel's Hall, their home in Wyncote, to introduce their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Gribbel. Miss Gribbel will return to Wynorice early next week from Camden. Me., where she has been spending the summer with her mother at their summer home. Weatherend.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wharton Lippincott, who are occupying Oak Hill, their home at Bethayres, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son on Sunday morning.

have gone to Narragansett Pier to visit Mrs. Van Rensselaer's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Fell.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Chrystle, of Morris avenue, Bryn Mawr, have returned to their weeks at the Somerset, Boston, Mass.



Photo by Marceau MRS. LOUIS WINNE

Winne, whose marriage took place recently, was Miss Adah Durbin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

Richard Durbin, of Narberth Midvale avenues, is the guest of Miss Olive

weeks.

Isle City.

n this city.

West Indiana avenue.

from Atlantic City,

Pittsburgh.

Philadelphia.

boos

## Wetzel, of Punxsutawney, Pa., for several

### West Philadelphia

their honeymoon and are at home at 1010

Mrs. Bertha Nagle, of 2742 North New-

Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor and their family, of 918 North Franklin street, have returned

Miss Mae Evelyn Baker left on Satur-day for Pittsburgh, where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Burton R. Dodge They had reached the shelter of the trees, pleasantly grateful now, so powerful are during September.

Miss Mae Mooney, of 231 North Fiftyainth street, is spending a week at Sea

headed.

tunity.

each step.

"It is not so bad now," he said. "It has

been well soaked in salt water, you know. I think the nail was torn off when wewhen a piece of wreckage miraculously turned up beneath us." Iris shredded a strip from her dress. She

This suredded a strip from her dress. She bound the finger with deft tenderness. "Thank you," he said simply. Then he gave a glad shout. "By Jove! Miss Deane, we are in luck's way. There is a fine plantain tree." The pangs of hunger could not be realsted. married last week, have returned from

Irls made no pretense in the matter, and the sallor was in a worse plight, for he had been on duty continuously since four clock the previous afternoon.

o'clock the previous afternoon. At last their appetite was somewhat appeared, though plantains might not appeal to a gourmand as the solitary joint. "Now." decided Jenks, "you must rest here a little while, Miss Deane. I am going back to the beach. You need not be afraid. There are no animals to harm you, and I will not be fer away." kirk street, is the guest of relatives in Scranton, Pa.

vill not be far away." "What are you going to do on the beach?" she demanded.

"May T not come with you-I can be f some little service, surely?" He answered slowly: "Please oblige me

Mr. Harry Curran, of 2832 East Indiana avenue, has returned from a two weeks stay in Atlantic City.

Roxborouga

Mr. and Mrs. Cadwallader -ackey, their daughter, Miss Sophia Lackey, of 4541 Manayunk avenue; Mr. and Mrs. Charles As he passed from her side he heard her sobbing quietly.

The WINGS By Louis Tracy STNOP318 The S. S. Birdar, one of the largest vessels of he London and Honskong Company, is wrecked a styphoon in the China Ses. Among those n board are Iris Deane, the only daughter of it John and Lady Tozer, friends of the Deanes. Juring a conversation in the salon before the form Lady Tozer, raise prime sho is to marry Lord Ventser. At this question an se-man beard and the saling becomes so nervous hat he pours some ice down Str John's head. The Siriar has shiftaily ridden through the romard of the Upphoon and is proceeding with comparison and is proceeding with

of black fins were cutting arrow-shaped ripples. The sharks were soon busy. He shuddered. God's Prov dence had ferried him and the g rl across that very place a few hours ago. How wonderful that he and and the g ri across that very place a few hours ago. How wonderful that he and she should be snatched from the sea while

woodwork, with the small heaps of valu-ables methodically arranged. The harm-less subterfuge did not deceive her. She hundreds perished! Why was it? And those others-why were they denied rescue? For an instant he was nearer to prayer than he had been for years. darted a quick look of gratitude at her

companion. How thoughtful he was! After a fearful glance around she was reassured, though she wondered what had than he had been for years. Some lurking flend of recollection sprang from out the vista of bygone years and choked back the impulse. He arose and shook himself like a dog. There was much to be done. He gathered the clothes and other articles into a heap and placed por-tions of abattered unching ensers near-to ecome of-them. "I see you have been busy," nhe suid.

lons of shattered packing cases near-to

"I see you have been busy," she said, nodding toward the clothes and boots. It was his turn to steal a look of sharp inquiry, "Twere an easier task to read the records of time in the mold rock than to glean knowledge from the girls face. "Yes," he replied simply. "Lucky find, wasn't it?" "Most fortunate. When they are quite dry I will realensh my wardrobe. What inisical Iris. While thus engaged he kicked up out of the sand a rusty kriss, or Malay sword. The presence of this implement startied him. He examined it slowly and thrust it out of sight.

Then he went back to her, after don-ning his stockings and boots, now thordry I will replenish my wardrobe, is the first thing to be done?" what

ghly dry. "Are you ready now, Miss Deane?" he "Well, Miss Deane, I think our program is, in the first place, to examine the articles thrown ashore and see if any of the cases contain food. Secondly, we should haul high "Ready? I have been walting for you." Jenks chuckled quietly. "I must guard my tongue: it betrays me," he said to and dry everything that may be of use to my tongue: it betrays me," he said to himself. Iris joined him. By some mysterious means she had effected great improvement

She bound the finger with deft tenderness.

fest gaps. It is a small place at the best, and if any

society lady whom he once maw figuring as Grace Darling at a franhomable bazaar. But Miss Iris's thoughts were serious. "Do you mean," she said slowly, with-out moving her gaze from the distant meet-ing place of sky and water, "that we may be imprisoned here for weeks, perhaps months?"

'If you cast your mind back a few hours you will perhaps admit that we are very fortunate to be here at all." She whisked round upon him, "Do not fence with my question, Mr. Jenks. Answer ma."

He bowed. There was a perceptible re-urn of his stubborn cyniciam when he

"The facts are obvious, Miss Deane. The "The facts are obvious, Miss Deane. The loss of the Sirdar will not be definitely known for many days. It will be assumed that she has broken down. The agents in Singapore will await cabled tidings of her whereabouts. She might have drifted any-where in that typhoon. Ultimately they will send out a vessel to search, impolied to that course a little earlier by your father's anxiety. Pardon me. I did not intend to pain you. I am speaking my mind." "Go on," said Iris bravely.

races to be recomed with. Casting asia all other possibilities and assuming that a prompt seach is made to the south of our course, this part of the ocean is full of reefs and small islands, some inhabited permanently, others visited occasionally by fishermen." He was about to add some-

thing, but checked himself. "To sum up," he continued hurriedly, we may have to remain here for many days, even months. There is always a chance for speedy help. We must act, however, on a basis of detention for an in-definite period. I am discussing appear-ances as they are. A survey of the island iny change all these views."

"In what way 7"

turned and pointed to the summit f the tree-covered hill behind them. "From that point." he said, "we may see

other and larger islands. If so, they will certainly be inhabited. I am surprised this

one is not. He ended abruptly. They were losing ime. Before Iria could join him he was already hauling a large undamaged case

but of the water. He laughed unmirthfully. "Champagne!" he said. "A good brand, too !"

This man was certainly an enigma. Iris wrinkled her pretty forehead in the effort to place him in a fitting category. His words and accent were those of an edu-cated gentleman, yet his actions and man-ners were studiously uncouth when he thought she was observing him. The veneer of roughness puzzled her. That he was naturally of refined temperament she knew cuite well, not alone by perception but by the plain evidence of his earlier dealing; with her. Then why this affectation of

coarseness, this borrowed aroma of the steward's mess and the forecastle?

To the best of her ability she silently helped in the work of salvage. They made a queer collection. A case of champagne and another of brandy. A box of books. A pair of nightfaasses. A compass. Sev-eral boxes of ship's biscuits, coated with salt, but saved by their hardness, having been immersed but a few seconds. Two large cases of hams in equally good condi-A bit of tion. Some huge dish covers. twisted ironwork, and a great quantity of cordage and timber.

There was one very heavy package which their united strength could not lift. The sailor searched round until he found an iron bar that could be wrenched from its socket. With this he pried open the strong outer cover and revealed the contents-regulation boxes of Lee-Metford ammunition, each containing 500 rounds. "Ah !" he cried, "now we want some

rifles.' "What good would they be?" inquired

Iris. He softly denounced himself as a fool, but he answered at once: "To shoot birds, of course, Miss Deane. There are plenty here, and many of them are edible."

artridges.

for not-hunting.

need is a shotgup." He smiled grimly. At times his sense of humor forced a way through the outward shield of reserve, of defiance it might be. "The only persons I ever heard of," he said, "who landed under compulsion on a desert island with a shipload of requisites were the Swiss Family Robinson." "Good gracious!" cried Iris irrelevantly; "T had not even thought of Robins rusoe until this moment. Isn't it odd? She pulled herself up short, firmly resolved not to blush. Without winching she challenged him to complete her sen-tence. He dared not do it. He could not he mean enough to take advantage of her

The phrains was nest. It meant or little, as fancy dictated, are at felt profoundly grateful for his tarr. This for words over at lessure, she has not and very angry. They worked

hot and very angry. They worked in allence for another hour. The sum was nearing the semilh. They were distressed with the increasing heat of the day. Jenks necured a ham and some bis-cults, some pieces of driftwood and the binoculars, and invited Miss Deans to ac-company him to the grove. She obeyed without a word, though ahe wondered how we proposed to light a first. The sentet busihe proposed to light a fire. To contribu-something toward the expected feast a picked up a dish cover and a bottle champagne.

The sallor eyed the concluding item with disfavor. "Not while the sun is up," he said. "In the evening, yes." "It was for you," explained Iris, coidly. "I do not drink wine."

"You must break the pledge while you are here. Miss Deane. It is often very cold at night in this latitude. A chill would mean fever and perhaps death." "What a strange man!" murmured the

girl

"Go on," said Iris bravely. "The relief ship must search the entire china Sea. The gale might have driven a disabled steamer north, south, east or west. A typhoon travels in a whirling spiral, you see, and the direction of a drift-ing ship depends wholly upon the locality where she sustained damage. The coalist of China, Java. Borneo and the Philippines are not equipped with lighthouses on every headland and cordoned with telegraphies he unscrewed one of the same and all other possibilities and assuming that prompt seach is made to the south of our course, this part of the ocean is full rily in a few minutes. With the aid of pointed sticks he grilled some slices of ham, cut with his clasp-knife which he first carefully cleaned in the earth. The biscuits were of the variety that become soft when toasted and so he balanced a few by stones near the first by stones near the fire.

Iris forgot her annoyance in her interest A most appetizing smell filled the air. They were having a picnic amid delightful surroundings.

roundings. Testerday at this time—she almost yielded to a rush of sentiment, but forced it back with instant determination. Tesra were a poor resource, unmindful of God's geodness to herself and her companion. Without the sailor what would have be-come of her, even were she thrown ashore while still living? She knew none of the expedients which seemed to be at his com-mand. It was a most ungrateful proceeding to be vexed with him for her own thought-less suggestion that she occupied a new role as Mrs. Crusoe.

"Can I do nothing to help?" she ez-naimed. So contrite was her tone that laimed. Jenks was astonished.

Yes." he said, pointing to the dish cover. "If you polish the top of that with your aceve it will serve as a plate. Luncheon s ready.'

He neatly dished up two slices of ham on a couple of biscuits and handed them to her, with the clasp-knife.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

# PHILADELPHIA TANDEM WINS AT ROCHESTER

Miss Constance Vauclain's Team Gets Honor-Miss Isabella

### Wanamaker a Victor

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 5. — Ideal weather favored the opening of the Roch-ester Horse Show at Exhibition Park, and the spacious grounds were crowded to their capacity. More than twelve thousand per-sons paid admission to the stands. Fifteen events were judged in the afternoon Among the most successful exhibitors were Walter H. Hanley, Miss Louia Long, James Cox Brady's Hamilton Farms and Sir Adam Beck. The events and winners were:

Shetland ponles under saddle-First, Dalsy, owned by Grace Katherine Yeoman; second, Grandon, owned by Rohard L. Greene, Children's harness ponles - First, Orient, Clover Heights Farm; second, Vanity Fair, Ada Yon Lambeck.

ere, and many of them are edible." "You have two revolvers and some artridges." "Yos. They are useful in a way, but not pr pot-hunting." "How stupid of me! What you really sed is a shotgun." Won Lambeck. Novice lightweight hunters-First, Hamilton Equality, Hamilton Parry, second, Vanity Fair, Ada Novice lightweight hunters-First, Hamilton Fault, Hamilton Parry, second, Vanity Fair, Ada Novice harnes horses, over 14.2 and hunder to be the second of the second se

Farm. Novice saddle horses, not over 15.2 hands-First. Driftwood Blaze, Walter H. Hanley, sec-ond, Dictator, Myron H. Oppenheim: third, Becky Sharpe, Miss Imabelle Wanimaker. Harness ponles, not over 12.2 hands-First, Mighty Mite, Halcyon Farma; second, Antipen, Williabrook Farm; third, Harvieston Gem, Han-lion Farm.

Mr. John Hurshberg, of 135 North Sixtysecond street, is entertaining Mr. Reube Horwitz, of California. North Philadelphia Mrs. Rose Jacquish, of Clymer, Pa., has eturned to her home after visiting relatives

Miss Marion Richarts, of 2743 North over street, is spending several weeks with friends and relatives in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Durrell Mader, who were

Although the fruit was hardly ripe they tore at the great bunches and ate rayenously.

Northeast Philadelphia Dr. and Mrs. M. E. Smukler, of 1736 North Seventh street, are receiving con-gratulations on the birth of a daughter, Ruth Helene Smukler. "To rescue stores, for the most part."

He answered slowly: "Please oblige me by remaining here at present. In less than an hour I will return, and then, perhaps, you will flud plenty to do." She read his meaning intuitively and shivered. "I would faint. While you are away I will pray for them—my unfortunate felorde "

friends.

in her appearance. Yet there were mani- fails. I am convinced we are alone here. fest gaps. "If only I had a needle and thread...." she began. "If that is all." said the sailor, fumbling "If that is all." said the sailor, fumbling When he reached the lagoon he halted addenly. Something startled him. He was quite certain that he had counted 14 corpsea, Now there were only 12. The two lascars' bodies, which rested on the small group "If that is all," said the sailor, fumbling in his pockets. He produced a shabby little hussif, containing a thimble, scissors, here long?" "It is impos sible to form an opinion on of rocks on the verge of the lagoon, had vanished. needles and some skeins of unbleached thread. Case and contents were sodden or rusted with salt water, but the girl that point. Help may come in a day. On thread. the other hand Where had they gone to? "Yes?" "It is a wise thing, Miss Deane, to prefastened upon this treasure with a sigh CHAPTER III of deep content. pare for other contingencies. DISCOVERIES "Now, please," she cried, "I want a tele-graph office and a ship." It was impossible to resist the infection She stood still, and swept the horizon rith comprehensive eyes. The storm had anished. Masses of cloud were passing THE sailor wasted no time in idle bewilderment. He searched carefully for vanished. away to the West, leaving a glorious ex-panse of blue sky. Already the sea was calming. Huge breakers roared over the reef, but beyond it the waves were subsidof her high spirits. This time he laughed traces of the missing lascars. He came without concealment. to the conclusion that the bodies had been "We will look for them, Miss Deane, Meanwhile, will look for them, alias D Meanwhile, will you oblige me by we this? The sun is climbing up rapidly. dragged from the sun-dried rocks into ing into a heavy unbroken swell. the lagoon by some agency the nature of He handed her a sou-wester which he carried. He had secured another for him-self. The merriment died away from her face. She remembered his errand. Being The sailor watched her closely. In the quaint ollskin hat and her tattered muslin which he could not even conjecture. They were lying many feet above the sea level when he last saw them, little more dress she looked bewitchingly pretty. She reminded him of a well-bred and beautiful

ropical subseams at even an early hour. He held out his right hand without look-ng at her. Indeed, his eyes had been studiously averted during the last few min-utes. Her womanly feelings were aroused by the condition of the ragged wound. "Oh, you poor fellow," she said. How awful it must be! How did it happen? Let me the it up."

attvs safety, when it strikes a di-e junk. As the small vessel whirls sea, it crashes into the Sirdar's r e liner drifts helplessiy upon some it is torn asunder. Iris and Robert, tward who was so deeply affected i m of Lord Ventworra name, are th ors. They find themselves upon a

-CHAPTER II-(Continued)

TET us find out," he replied, scanning the I nearest trees with keen scrutiny.

They plodded together through the sand

in slience. Physically, they were a superb

couple, but in raiment they resembled

scarecrows. Both, of course, were bare-

headed. The sallor's jersey and trousers were old and torn, and the seawater still soughed loudly in his heavy boots with

But Iris was in a deplorable plight. Her

air fell in a great wave of golden brown

strands over her neck and shoulders. Every

hairpin had vanished, but with a few dexterous twists she colled the flying

tresses into a loose knot. Her beautiful

treases into a loose knot. Her beautitui muslin dress was rent and dragged, it was drying rapidly under the ever-increasing power of the sun, and she surreptitiously endeavored to complete the fastening of the open portion about her neck. Other details must be left until a more favorable oppor-tunity.

She recalled the strange sight that first met her eyes when she recovered conscious-

"You hurt your finger," she said abruptly "Let me see it."

Dr. and Mrs. Harold S. Broomall, of 7201 Cresheim road, are being congratu-lated on the birth of a son, John Martin Broomall, on Monday, August 28. Mrs. Broomall will be remembered as Miss Doris

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lippincott Cassard, of 336 Petham road, Germantown accompa-nied by Miss Carrie Elliot, spent the week-end as the guests of Mrs. J. E. Cooper at her cottage in Asbury Park. Miss Cathe-Cooper Cassard is visiting friends in rine Cape May.

### Along the Main Line

MERION-Mr. and Mrs. John Herbert Reading, Jr., of Latches's lane, are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter.

NARBERTH-Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Brown, of 418 Woodside avenue, are spending September at the St. Charles, Atlantic City.

WYNNEWOOD - Miss Beatrice Kile Creager, of Wynnewood avenue, is spend-ing a fortnight in Germantown. Mr and Mrs. Lawrence J. Fullen gave a large house party over the week-end and Labor Day at their home in Wynne-

od Manor.

HAVERFORD-Mr. and Mrs. Robert Meade Smith have returned to their home on Berkeley road, after spending a month In Vent Mr. and Mrs. J. Wells Brown, who have

been stopping at Haverford Court, have moved into their new home on Gray's lane.

BRYN MAWR-Mr. and Mrs. John V. Hastings have returned to their home on Montgomery avenue, after spending some time at Rangeley House, Rangeley Lakes,

Along the Reading

Dr. and Mrs. William Howard Wilson, of Roslyn, have Doctor Wilson's mother, Mrs. A. C. Wilson, as their guest for several weeks

Miss Dorothy H. Hood, of Surrey road, elrose Park, and Miss Helen M. Carey are Melo sucata of Mrs. Frances Dolan at her home in South Ocean City, N. J.

Miss Gladys Lots, of 4525 Old York road Logan, entertained at dinner Friday evening in honor of Mr. John Arnold and Mr. Frank Garrett, of Toronto, Can. The other guests uded Miss Mildred Thibault, Miss Grace mson and Mr. Winfield Turner. Cards and dancing followed.

Mrs. Thomas K. Ober, Jr., entertained at bridge and 500 at her home on Grove ave-zue, Noble, Thursday afternoon.

### Germantown

Mine Th dors Ross, of Wissahlekon ave me and Upsal street, entertained at dinne last evening for Miss Margaret Smyth Mitchell and Mr. George W. Carson and ins members of their bridal party, which includes Miss Nancy Smyth. Miss Ross, Miss Emily Bail, Mr. Holmes Carson, Mr. E. O. McHanry, Mr. Joshua Holmes, Mr. Whitney Hall and Mr. Richard McCaskey.

Mrs. David Young, of Germantown, gave bridge, followed by isa, on Thursday afternoon at the golf club in Cape May.

A motor party to Cape Mry over Labor Day isoladed Mr. Arthur Emien Brown, Mr. Arthur Emico, Mr. Janess P. McGill and Mr. Waller Mellor, all of Germantown.

Miss Miss Splegte, of Wissuhlehon.

Service Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lovejoy have joined the Roxborough cottagers spending the early autumn in Wild-

South Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Roberts and their

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCresson and their son, of 1739 Moore street, will return from Wildwood the end of next week.

Miss Rita Gallagher and Miss Beasle Gal-

Weddings

O'NEILL-GREEN

agher, of 1646 Ritner street, have spending some time in Atlantic City.

family, of 1701 Ritner street, are in Wild-

Mrs. Edward Pearson, of 6145 Ridge avenue, is visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Sisler, in

Mrs. Wilhelmina Corak, of 422 Catharine street, announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Helen Corak, to Mr. Albert Silverman on Sunday, September 3, in

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bastian will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leonard, of Wildwood, this week.

than half an hour earlier. At that point the beach shelved rapidly. He could look far into the depths of the rapidly clearing water. Nothing was visible there save sev eral varieties of small fish.

The incident puzzled and annoyed him. Still thinking about it, he sat down on the highest rock and pulled off his heavy boots to empty the water out. He also divested self of his stockings and spread them out to dry.

The action reminded him of Miss Deane's necessities. He hurried to a point whence he could call out to her and recommend her to dry some of her clothing during his ab-

He retired even more quickly, fearsence. He retired even more quickly, fear-ing lest he should be seen. Iris had already displayed to the sunlight a large portion of her costume Without further delay he set about a dis

An attractive wedding took place, this morning in the Church of the Gesu, Eight-senth and Stilles streets, when Miss Mary A. Green, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James F. Green, of this city, became the bride of Mr. William F. O'Neill. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Bene-ded Children assisted by the Rev. Beneagreeable but necessary task. From the pockets of the first officer and doctor he secured two revolvers and a supply of cartridges, evidently intended to settle any dict Guidner, assisted by the Rev. James Furrington, of Bordentown, N. J. The bride, who was given in marriage by her dispute which might have arisen between the ship's officers and the native members brother, Mr. James F. Green, Jr., of Audu-bon, N. J., was attended by Miss Agnes Reuter, also of Audubon, as maid of honor; M as Mary E. McCarty as bridesmaid and of the crew. He hoped the cartridges were uninjured; but he could not test them at the moment for fear of alarming Miss Deane. Miss Gertrude Green, her young niece, as

Both officers carried pocketbooks and per flower girl. Mr. Charles O'Neill acted as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Edmund Trainor and Mr. Edward O'Neill, Following the ells. In one of these, containing dry leaves, the sailor made a careful inventory of the money and other valuable effects he found upon the dead besides noting names and documents where possible. Curiously enough, the capitalist of this island morgue and Mr. Edward O'Neill. Following the coremony there was a breakfast at the future home of the couple, 5253 Chestnut street. Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill left on an extended trip and will be at home after October 15. was a lascar jemadar, who in a belt aroun was a lascar jemadar, who in a belt around his waist hoarded more than one hundred pounds in gold. The sailor tied in a handkerchief all the money he collected and ranged pocketbooks, letters and jew-elry in separate little heaps. Then he stripped the men of their boots and outer clothing. He could not tell how long the girl and he might be detained on the island before help came, and fresh garments were essential. It would be foolish sentimental-ity to trust to stores thrown ashore from the ahlp.

ETSKOVITZ-ALTEN

A pretty wedding took place at 8 o'clock Sunday evening in Metropolitan Hall, 715 Fairmount avenue, when Miss C. Alten, of 736 South Fifty-second street, became the bride of Mr. Charles Etskovits, of 1612 Parrish street. The hall was beautifully decorated with flowers and ferna, and the ceremony was witnessed by about 200 guests. A reception followed. Nevertheless, when it became necessary to search and disrobe the women he almost

BRADY-IMMS

to search and disrobe the women he almost broke down. For an instant he softened. Guiping back his emotions with a savage imprecation he doggedly persevered. At last he paused to consider what should be done with the bodies. The marriage of Miss Anna E. Imms, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Imms, of \$213 Norwood avenue, and Mr. John Brady was so empised with a nuptial mass at 7:30 o'clock on Saturday morning in the church of Our Mother of Consolation, Chestnut Hill. The Rev. D. Dravinski officiated. Miss Agness Imms attended her sister as majd of honor and Mr. Wilfred Brady, the bridegroom's brother, attended as best man. A wedding breakfast followed at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Brady will live at \$213 Norwood avenue, Chestnut

COLBERT-BOISBRUN

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Boishrun an-nounce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lillian V. Heisbruu and Mr. Charles J. Col-keri on Wadnesday, August 20, in St. Monina's Roman Catholis Church, Mih and Blinar streetz.

slip. Instantly he helped her embarrassment. "I hope the parallel will not hold good," he said. "In any event, you, Miss Deane, fill a part less familiar in fiction."

ice heavyweight hunters-First, Gray Andrews & Halloway; second. Virginia S. J. Macy; third, Onalinda, Charitor

bles. Iarness tandems-First, Revelation and Heal-ion. Louis Long: second. Nestledown Rob Rey I Nestletown Chancellor, J. C. Thompson; d. Supreme Polonius and Walton Treasure, W. Atkinson

Rohlig. Pairs of harness ponts.—First, Tissin Amity and Relie Melbourne. Willisbrook P second. Sequet and Sequence. Hamilton F third, Irvington Pegaway and Berkeley F Hamilton Farms. Ladles' single harness horses—First, Whip, Miss Constance Vasuitain; second. Ph Hamilton Farm; third, the Governer, John Bushned!

ushnell. Jumpers—First, Lansdowne, Walter H. Han y; second, Sir Thomas, Sir Adam Beck; third, eirose, Sir Adam Heck, 90

STEAMSHIPS

VACATION TRIPS

BY SEA PHILADELPHIA TO

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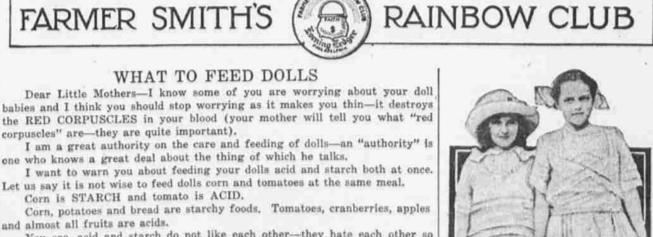
Marlborough Blenhein

S. VII (0) 210



Concodrum-What kin is that child is its own father who is not his own father's





You see, acid and starch do not like each other-they hate each other so they are likely to fight and it is not very nice to have them fight in a doll's stomach 'cause it keeps the dear thing awake and also little mother.

Corn, potatoes and meat would be a nice meal for a doll, or steak and tomatoes.

I hope you will write and tell me you like the diet I advise.

A few years from now it would be a great honor to have some mother say to me.

"Here is my child-as a doll she was raised according to Farmer Smith's FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor. directions."

"Who are you, anyway?" "I am the Mirror, and you can't look in me if your face is dirty." "Well, well," answered Jimmy. Then he went fast asleep. It seemed to him he had been asleep for two or three means when he was anywhened by something

ears when he was awakened by something ubbing his face hard, "There, there! He says he won't wash

his face. There, there ! now you wipe him." Such a rubbing and scrubbing ! Suddenly there was a crash and the looking glass roke over his head.

"Yes, yes! I'll wash my face wheneve it's dirty," whined Jimmy.

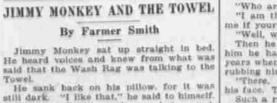
"Wake up, Jimmy," said a voice which "Wate up, Jinny, said a voice when limmy recognized as his mother"s. "Oh," mother. I guess I was dreaming." "Take the scap out of your mouth." And Jinmy is wondering to this day how the scap got in his mouth.

"Little Rainbow"

MISS HANNAH POTASHNICK, Woodbin N.J. "Dear Little Rainbow." some one said. Patting a happy carly head; "You are so hind, and piezesnit, too, I wish I oculd be just like you."

Things to Know and Do.

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.



till dark. "I would really like to know what a wash rag and a towel are for, anyway? What is soap for? What is water for? I guess

will never wash my face again !" "Yes you will !" It was a scratchy voice Hmmy fairly shouted:

and almost all fruits are acids.

FARMER SMITH.



done with the bodies. His first intent was to scoop a large hole in the sand with a piece of timber; but when he took into consideration the mag-nitude of the labor involved requiring many hours of hard work and a waste of precious time which might be of infinite value to his helpless companion and him-self, he was forced to abandon the project. It was not only impracticable but dan-gerous.

of rock

Again he had to set his teeth with grim resolution. One by one the bodies were shot into the lagoon from the little quay of rock. He knew they would not be seen

again. He was quite unnerved now. He felt as if he had committed a solumnal orims. In the amooth water of the uses a number