NANCY WYNNE IS INTERESTED IN MAIN LINE RED CROSS BENEFIT

Vaudeville, Picture Films and Exhibition Dancing Will Form the Attraction at Ardmore's Palace Theater Tonight for Charity

THE Main Line column of the Penn-Asylvania Woman's Division for National Preparedness of the Red Cross will give a large benefit this evening in the Palace Theater at Ardmore. The money will be turned over to Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, who is chairman of the preparedness committee, and will be held subject to the call of the committee or of Dr. Richard H. Harte, who is chairman of the Red Cross.

A delightful feature of the evening's entertainment will be the dancing by Miss Bylvia Holman Miller, who has appeared in all the principal cities of the East for various affairs which have been given for the Red Cross. The committee in charge of tonight's entertainment includes Mrs. Charlton Yarnall, Mrs. William Clothler, Mrs. Herbert Clark, Mrs. George Rea, Mrs. Dodge Montgomery, Mrs. Stanley Reeve, Mrs. Robert Lesley, Mrs. Henry Tatnall, Miss Rita Hallowell, Mrs. Jim Newlin and Miss Rose Dolan.

A number of women have given their names as patronesses, among them being Mrs. Samuel B. Brown, Mrs. J. Howard Brown, Mrs. Norman Cantrell, Mrs. S. W. Colton, Mrs. Edwin S. Dixon, Mrs. Allen Evans, Mrs. Thomas Fisher, Mrs. George A. Fletcher, Mrs. Charles F. Fox, Mrs. Rodman Griscom, Mrs. J. S. C. Harvey, Mrs. Sydney H. Pool, Mrs. Winthrop Bargent, Mrs. George C. Thayer, Mrs. William S. Ellis, Mrs. Frederick Hemsley. Miss Lida Ashbridge, Mrs. Walter J. Denny, Mrs. W. W. Atterbury, Mrs. John Armand LaFore and Mrs. Charles A.

Bob Goelet took a number of motion pictures on the sands of Bailey's Beach, Newport, on Monday; in fact, he acted as director in a play in which a number of society girls and men took part. So quickly were the pictures developed, he was able to show them off the same evening at his bungalow in Jamestown, where he entertained at a supper and dance. Bob Goelet has become quite an expert on the movie subject, so when all else fails in money matters in the Goelet menage he can go right into the business and take, direct or show off films with true art. The Vincent Astors gave a dinner at their home in Newport on Sunday night for some twenty friends, and invited about a hundred and fifty other guests in later to witness some of Mr. Goelet's pictures. The amusement caused was very great, when those viewing the films recognized themselves and their friends in the different scenes repre-

Mrs. Clarrie Dolan is arranging a sport contest to be held on Saturday to aid the French Red Cross, and so it goes, Every other day we hear of some new endeavor to raise money for the sufferers, and raised it is, so great is the generosity of the American public.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. George Brooke, who has returned to Newport from Saratoga, entertained at luncheon at her villa yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice have left Newport and are spending several days in New York. Miss Emily P. Welsh, daughter of Mrs.

T. Henry Dixon, will be formally presented to society at a tea to be given on the after-noon of Monday, October 16, by Mr. and Mrs. Dixon at their home in Chestnut Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon and their family have been spending the summer at Winter Har-

An engagement of interest to persons in this city is that of Miss Elizabeth A. Burrage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cameron Burrage, of Boston, to Mr. Harold L. Chalifoux, of Lowell and Manchester, Mass. The marriage will take place in Boston on November 10. Miss Burrage is a sister of Mr. Albert Cameron Burrage, Jr., who mar-ried Miss Anne Belle Shirk, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel Biddle. who have been spending the summer at the Traymore, Atlantic City, have gone to New York for a short stay. They will return the shore later in the autumn.

Doctor and Mrs. Charles J. Hoban, of 1609 South Broad street, ann gagement of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Hoban, to Mr. Thomas Bertrand Wright, of Cleveland, O., formerly of this city.

Mrs. Elizabeth G. Brasington, of 1013 South Forty-ninth street, announces the engagement of her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Ellis Church, to the Rev. Dr. Z. Montgomery Gibson, pastor of the Roxborough Pres-byterian Church, Doctor Gibson is a grad-uate of Wooster University in Ohio and of Princeton Theological Seminary. M Church is the widow of Mr. Harry Chur whose death occurred some years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Boyer and their family, of Pen th, Ardmore, have left the Dennis, Atlantic City, where they spent summer, and are motoring through the Pocono Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blizard and Miss Natalie Blizard are attending the Edison convention, Homestead, Hot Springs, Va.

Chestnut Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Bailey Browder, of Lincoln drive, who have been at Montrose, Pa., since May, will return to their home on September 20.

Germantown

Dr. and Mrs. S. MacCuen Smith and their son, Mr. G. Allan Smith, have returned from Kineo, Me., and are occupying their home, 215 West Chelten avenue, Germantown Miss Betty Smith and Mr. Lewis Smith will remain at Vince until Service. remain at Kineo until September 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Johnson and their children are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence K. Klink, of 7448 Stenton avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Gleason, of East Orange, N. J., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shoemaker, Jr., of 6138 Wayns ave-

Mr. Arthur Sylvester, who has been in Piattsburg for a month, will return to his home, 7448 Stenton avenue, this week.

Along the Reading

Mrs. J. Walter Ruddach, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Dorothy Ruddach, of Noble, have returned from Lake Hopat-cong. N. J., where they spent several weeks at Bryant Villa.

Mr. and Mrs. William Prince. of Elkins Park, accompanied by Miss Mildred Hor-ner and Miss Dorothy Mills, of Ashbourne, left last fiaturday by motor for Asbury Park, to remain over Labor Day,



MISS MARIE FREAS Miss Freas, who lives at 2630 Glenwood avenue, is an extremely popular member of society in that section

Tioga

Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Gerber and Miss Marian Gerber, of 1425 West Ontario street, are spending two weeks touring through New England.

The Misses Goldstein, of 3729 North Gratz street, are spending some time in

North Philadelphia

Miss Florence H. Neufeld, of 1927 North udson street, has returned home after a two weeks' stay in Wernersville.

Miss M. W. Eymer, of 1708 Green street has returned from a fortnight's stay at the Strand Hotel, Atlantic City.

South Philadelphia

Mr. George Bond Armstrong and Mr. L. Armstrong are spending this week in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

Miss Mary Haines, of 1607 Passyunk avenue, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John McGinley, of Mauch Chunk.

WEDDINGS

CARSON-MITCHELL

An attractive wedding will take place this evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Meth-odist Episcopal Church of the Advocate, Germantown, when Miss Margaret Smyth Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fassett Mitchell, of 143 West School House lane, will become the bride of Mr. George W. Carson.

Miss Mitchell will wear a gown of white Miss Mitchell will wear a gown of white lace over satin with a court train. Her tuile veil will be fastened with orange blossoms. The maid of honor will be Miss Nancy Smyth, Miss Theodora Ross and Miss Emily Ball will be the bridesmaids. Mr. Carson will have his brother, Mr. Folmes Carson, as best man, and the ushers will include Mr. E. O. McHenry, Mr. Joshua Holmes, Mr. Whitney Ball and Mr. Richard Mecaskey. A small reception will follow the ceremony. After a wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Carson will be at home at 7138 Creshelm road after October 21.

BERTOLETTE-SCHWEYER

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Sept. 6.—The mar-riage of Miss Katharine M. Schweyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Schweyer, of 1342 Powell street, and Mr. Norman B. Bertolette, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Bertolette, of 416 West Airy street, took place this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Reformed Church of the Ascension on Airy street, Norristown. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. W. Bright was performed by the Rev. H. W. Bright. The bride was unattended. The ushers were Mr. Harold I. Zimmerman, Mr. William Shoemaker, Mr. Clayton Bertollette and Mr. Russell E. Crawford. Mr. Bertolette and his bride left for a wedding trip immediately after the ceremony. Upon their return they will live at 312 Hillside avenue, Jenkintown, where they will be at home after November 11.

VOIGT-TANNER

A pretty home wedding will take place this evening at 7:30 o'clock, when Miss Gertrude Millicent Tanner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Joachim Tanner, of 5910 and Mrs. Otto Joachim Tanner, of 2910 Wayne avenue, will become the bride of Mr. Albin Ferdinand Volgt. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. George S. Young, pastor of the Jenkintown Baptist Church. Miss Minerva Tanner, the bride's sister, will be maid of honor and Miss. Olive M. Snyder will act as bridesmaid. Mr. Voigt will have Mr. Albert Zinger as best man. A reception will follow the cere-mony. After the wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Voigt will be at home at 108 North Fifty-fifth street, West Philadelphia.

DICKENSHEETS-GEYER

A wedding of interest in this city and in Gloucester City. N. J., was solemnized at 4 o'clock this afternoon in the Evangeli-cal Lutheran Church of the Nativity, Seventeenth and Tioga streets, when Miss Chris-tine Gertrude Geyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs James H. Geyer, of \$228 North Six-teenth street became the bride of Mr. teenth street became the bride of Mr.
Lester Stinson Dickensheets, of Gloucester
City. The Rev. Paul Wolter, of Wyndmoor,
performed the ceremony. The bride was
attended by her sister, Miss Fforence
Geyer as bridesmald. Mr. Thurston Davies
acted as best man. Mr. Dickensheets and
his bride, after an extended trip, will be at ne at 830 Monmouth street, Gloucester City, after November 1.

COHEN-WEINER

A pretty wedding took place Monday evening at Auditorium Hall, when Miss Pauline Weiner, of 2026 South Ninth street, came the bride of Mr. Joseph Cohen, of 2024 South Ninth street. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Mr. J. Weiner.

WEER-THORP

The marriage of Miss Mabel Thorp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Thorp, of \$866 New Queen street, Falls of Schuylkill, to Mr. George M. Weer, of 4208 Ridge avenue, look place on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock in the Falls of Schuylkill Methodist Episcopal Church, with the pastor, the Rev. A. Percival Hodgson, offici-Methodist Episcopal Church, with the pas-tor, the Rev. A. Percival Hodgson, offici-ating. After a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weer left for a tour of the New England States. They will be at home after Sep-tember 28 at 3555 New Queen street.

LACHMAN-WALSH.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Katharine C. Walsh, daughter of Mrs. Winifred D. Walsh, of 1923 Westmoreland street, to Mr. Claude Lachman, also of Toga, on Saturday afterneon at 2 o'clock in the Church of Our Lady of Holy Souls, Tiega and Nineteenth streets. The Rev. John McMenamin, assistant rector, performed the ceremony, which was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's mother.



of such prodigality in a soll covered with drifted sand and lumps of black and white speckled coral. The trees and bushes en-closed a well—safeguarded it. In fact, from

being choked with sand during the first gale

his arm, he managed to plunge the stick

He rose, well pleased, and noted that on

ward the cliff.

The S. S. Sirdar, one of the largest vessels of the London and Hongkoche Company, is wrecked in a typhonon in the China Ses. Among these on hoard are iris Deane, the only daughter of Arthur Deane, owner of the company, and Sir John and Lady Tozer, friends of the Deane, and the John and Lady Tozer, friends of the Deane, and the John and Lady Tozer asks Iris when she are included to the John and Lady Tozer asks Iris when an action of the John and Lady Tozer asks Iris when an action of the John and the pours of the typhon and the proceeding with comparative asferty when it strikes a disable Chinese junk. As the small vessy whitis about in the see, it crashes into the Striar's rudger, and the liner drift's helplessiy upon some rocks, where it is iorn asynder. Iris and Robert Jenks, the steward who was so deeply affected by the mention of Lord Ventnor's name, are the only survivors. They find themselves upon a desert island.

Jenks in exploring the island finds a quarry with a number of elections. He then starts to salvage as much of the wreckage as possible. The resoue work is haited for a meal. At the foot of the main cliff was a cluster f fruit-bearing trees, plantains, sreca nuts, and cocoa palms. A couple of cinchonas caught his eye. In one spot the undergrowth was rank and vividly green. The cassava, or taploca plant, reared its high, passionflower leaves above the grass, and some sago palms thrust aloft their thick-stemmed runks.
"Here is a change of menu, at any rate,"

CHAPTER III-(Continued) "T CAN depend on my fingers," he ex-A plained. "It will not be the first time." "Have you led an adventurous life?" she asked, by way of polite conversation. "No," he growled.

"No," he growled.
"I only thought so because you appear to know all sorts of dodges for prolonging existence—things I never heard of." "Broiled ham—and biscuits—for in-

At another time Iris would have snapped at him for the retort. Still humbly regret-ful for her previous attitude she answered

"Tes, in this manner of cooking them, I mean. But there are other items—methods of lighting fires, finding water, knowing what fruits and other articles may be found on a desert island, such as plantains and cocoanuts, certain sorts of birds—and beche-de-mer."

For the life of her she could not tell why she tacked on that weird item to her list.

The sailor inquired, more civiliy—"Then
you are acquainted with trepang?"

Who?" "Trepang-beche-de-mer, you know." Iris made a desperate guess. "Yes," she said, demurely. "It makes beautiful backs for hair brushes. And it looks so nice as frame for platinotype photographs.

Jenks swallowed a large piece of ham and became very red. At last he managed to say—"I beg your pardon. You are think-ing of tortoise shell. Beche-de-mer is a

sort of marine slug."
"How odd!" skid Iris.
She had discovered at an early age the tactical value of this remark, and the experience of maturer years confirmed the success of juvenile efforts to upset the squanimity of governesses. Even the sailor

was silenced. Talk ceased until the meal was ended. Talk ceased until the meat was ended. Jenks sprang lightly to his feet. Rest and food had restored his faculties. The girl thought dreamlly, as he stood there in his rough attire, that she had never seen a finer man. He was tall, sinewy and well formed. In repose his face was pleasant, if masterful. Its somewhat sullen, self-centained expression was occasional and contained expression was occasional and acquired. She wondered how he could be so energetic. Personally she was consumed with sleepiness.

He produced a revolver. Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. The powder is all right, but the fulminate in the caps may be damaged."

She agreed promptly. He pointed the weapon at a cluster of cocoanuts, and there was a loud report. Two nuts fell to the ground, and the air was filled with shrill screams and the flapping of innumerable wings. Iris was momentarily dismayed, but her senses confirmed the sallor's ex-planation—"Sea birds."

He reloaded the empty chamber and was about to say something, when a queer sound, exactly resembling the gurgling of water poured from a large bottle, fell upon their ears. It came from the interior of the grove, and the two exchanged a look of amazed questioning. Jenks took a hasty step in the direction of the noise, but he stopped and laughed at his own expense Iris liked the sound of his mirth. It was genuine, not forced,

"I remember now," he explained. "The shows that the island has been inhabited

you have been in this part of the world be

'No. I mean I have read about it." Twice in half an hour had he curtly de-clined to indulge in personal reminiscences. "Can you use a revolver?" he went on.
"My father taught me. He thinks every
roman should know how to defend her-

self if need be." Excellent. Well, Miss Deane, you must try to sleep for a couple of hours. I pur-pose examining the coast for some distance on each side. Should you want me, a shot will be the best sort of signal."
"I am very tired," she admitted. "But

"Oh, I am all right. I feel restless; that is, I mean I will not be able to sleep until night comes, and before we climb the hill to survey our domain I want to find better quarters than we now possess."

Perhaps, were she less fatigued, she would have caught the vague anxiety, the note of distrust, in his voice. But the carpet of sand and leaves on which she lay was very seductive. Her eyes closed. She nestled into a comfortable position, and The man looked at her steadily for a little

while. Then he moved the revolver out of harm's way to a spot where she must see it instantly, pulled his sou'wester well over his eyes and walked off quietly.

They were flung ashore on the northwest side of the island. Except for the cove formed by the coral reef, with its mysterious palm tree growing apparently in the midst of the waves, the shape of the coast was roughly that of the concave side of a bow, the two visible extremities being about three-quarters of a mile apart. He guessed, by the way in which the sea

He guessed, by the way in which the sea raced past these points, that the land did not extend beyond them. Behind him, it rose steeply to a considerable height, 150 or 200 feet. In the center was the tallest hill,—saich seemed to end abruptly toward the athwest. On the northeast side it was *connected with a rocky promontory by a ridge of easy grade. The sailor turned to the southwest, as offering the most likely direction for rapid survey.

He followed the line of vegetation; there the ground was firm and level. There was no suggestion of the mariner's roll in his steady gait. Alter his clothing, change the heavy boots into spurred Wellingtons, and he would be the beau ideal of a cavalry soldier, the order of Melchisedee in the pro-He was not surprised to find that the hill

terminated in a sheer wall of rock, which stood out, ominous and massive, from the wealth of verdure clothing the remainder of the ridge. Facing the precipice, and sep-trated from it by a strip of ground not fwenty feet above the sea level in the high-est part, was another rock-built eminence, quite bare of trees blackened by the weather and scarred in a manner that attested the attacks of lightning. He whistled softly. "By Jove" he said. "Volcanic and highly mineralized."

The intervening belt was sparsely dotted The intervening belt was sparsely dotted with trees, casuarinas, poon, and other woods he did not know, resembling ebony and cadar. A number of stumps showed that the axe had been at work, but not recently. He passed into the cleft and climbed a tree that offered easy access. As he expected, after rising a few feet from the ground his eyes encountered the sciemm blue line of the sea, not half a mile distant.

He descended and commenced a systematic process. that the axe had been at work, but not recently. He passed into the cleft and climbed a tree that offered easy access. As he expected, after rising a few feet from the ground, his eyes encountered the selemn blue line of the sea, not half a mile distant. He descended and commenced a systematic search. Men had been here. Was there a house? Would be suddenly encountered the solemn the search. Men had been here. Was there a house? Would be suddenly encountered the solemn where it shelved steeply from the bottom, where it shelved steeply from the shorts.

Irls followed him. "See," she cried ex-itedly. "I was not mistaken. There was something here."

A creepy sensation ran up the man's spine and passed behind his ears. At this spot the drowned lascars were lying. Like an inspiration came the knowledge that the cuttlefish, the dreaded octopus, abounds

the China Sea.

His face was livid when he turned to Iris. "You are overwrought by fatigue, Miss Deane," he said. "What you saw he communed.

Breaking a thick branch off a poon tree
he whittled away the minor stems. A
strong stick was needful to explore that was probably a seni"; he knew the ludi-crous substitution would not be questioned. "Please go and lie down again."
"I cannot," she protested. "I am too frightened." eafy fastness thoroughly.

A few cautious strides and vigorous hacks with the stick laid bare the cause

"Frightened! By a dream! In broad daylight." "But why are you so pals? What has alarmed you?"

Delighted with this discovery, more precious than diamonds at the moment, for he doubted the advisability of existing on the water supply of the pitcher plant, he knelt to peer into the excavation. The well Her inquiring glance fell. He was breathless from agitation rather than running. He was perturbed on her account. For an instant she had looked into his soul. "I will go back," she said quietly, "though had been properly made. Ten feet down he could see the reflection of his face. Expert hands had tapped the secret reservoir of the island. By stretching to the full extent of would rather accompany you. What are

you doing?"
"Seeking a place to lay our heads," he answered, with gruff carelessness. "You really must rest, Miss Deane, Otherwise you will be broken up by fatigue and be-

into the water. Tasting the drops, he found that they were quite sweet. The sand and porous rock provided the best of filter beds. So Irls again sought her couch of sand. and the sallor returned to the skeleton. They separated unwillingly, each thinking of the other's safety and comfort. The the opposite side the appearance of the shrubs and tufts of long grass indicated the existence of the grown-over path togirl knew she was not wanted because the He followed it, walking carelessly, with eyes seeking the prospect beyond, when He followed it, walking carelessly, with man wished to spare her some unpleasant yes seeking the prospect beyond, when experience. She obeyed him with a sigh and sat down, not to sleep, but to muse, as feet. Looking down, he was horrified to girls will, round-eyed, wistful, with the find he was trampling on a skeleton.



"See," she cried excitedly, "I was not mistaken. There was something there!"

Had a venomous snake coiled its glis tening folds around his leg he would not have been more startled. But this man of iron nerve soon recovered. He frowned deeply after the first involuntary hear

With the stick he cleared away the under With the stick he cleared away the under-growth, and revealed the skeleton of a man. The bones were big and strong, but oxidized by the action of the air. Jenks had injured the left tibla by his treak but three fractured ribs and a smashed shoulder blade told some terrible unwritten

Beneath the mournful relics were fragments of decayed cloth. It was blue serge.
Lying about were a few biackened objects—
brass buttons marked with an anchor. The
dead man's boots were in the best state
of preservation, but the leather had shrunk
and the nalls protruded like fangs.

A rusted pocket knife lay there, and on

the left breast of the skeleton rested a round piece of tin, the top of a canister, which might have reposed in a coat pocket. Jenks picked it up. Some curlous marks

Jenks picked it up. Some curious marks and figures were punched into its surface. After a hasty glance he put it aside for more leisurely examination.

No weapon was visible. He could form no estimate as to the cause of the death of this poor urknown, nor the time since the tragedy had occurred.

Jones must have stood many minutes.

the tragedy had occurred.

Jenks must have stood many minutes before he perceived that the skeleton was headless. At first he imagined that in rummaging about with the stick he had disturbed the skull. But the most minute search demonstrated that it had gone, had been taken away, in fact, for the plants which so effectually screened the lighter bones would not permit the skull to vanish. bones would not permit the skull to vanish.

Then the frown on the sailor's face became threatening, thunderous. He recollected the rusty kriss. Indistinct memories

of strange tales of the China Sea crowded unbidden to his brain. "Dyaks!" he growled flercely. "A ship's officer, an Englishman probably, murdered by head-hunting Dyak pirates!"

If they came once they would come again. Five hundred yards away Irls Deane was

He ought not to have left her sleeping. He ought not to have left her alone. And then, with the divilish ingenu-ity of coincidence, a revolver shot awoke the schoos, and sent all manner of wiidfowl hurtling through the trees with clamorous

Panting and wild-eyed. Jenks was at the Panting and wild-eyed, Jenks was at the girl's side in an inconceivably short space of time. She was not beneath the shelter of the grove, but on the sands, gazing, pallid in cheek and lip, at the group of rocks on the edge of the lagoon.

"What is the matter?" he gasped.

"Oh, I don't know," she walled brokenly.
"I had a dream, such a horrible dream. You were struggling with some awful thing down there." She pointed to the rocks.

"I was not near the place." he said labor-lously. It cost him an effort to breathe. His broad chest expanded inches with each respiration.

"Yes, yes, I understand. But I awake and ran to save you. When I got here I saw something, a thing with waving arms, and fired. It vanished, and then you

CHAPTER IV

BAINBOW ISLAND. ACROSS the parched bones lay the stick discarded by Jenks in his alarm. He picked it up and resumed his progress along the pathway. So closely did he now examine the ground that he hardly noted his direction. The track led straight toward the wall of rock. The distance was not great-about forty yards. At first the brushwood impeded him, but soon even this dindrance disappeared, and a well-defined passage meandered through a belt of trees, some strong and lofty, others quite imma-

More bushes gathered at the foot of the cliff. Hehind them he could see the mouth of a cave; the six months' old growth of vegetation about the entrance gave cion ndication as to the time which had elapsed

A few vigorous blows with the sticl cleared away obstructing plants and leafy branches. The sailer steeped and looked into the cavern, for the opening was barely five feet high. He perceived instantly that the excavation was man's handlwork, ap-plied to a fault in the hard rock. A sort of natural shaft existed and this had been of natural shaft existed and this had been extended by manual labor. Beyond the entrance the cave became more lofty. Owing to its position with reference to the sun at that hour Jenks imagined that sufficie light would be obtainable when the tropical

At present the interior was dark. With the stick he tapped the walls and roof. A startled cluck and the rush of wings heraided the flight of two birds, slarmed by the noise. Soon his eyes, more accus-tomed to the gloom, made out that the place was about thirty feet deep, ten feet wide in the center, and seven or eight feet

high.
At the further end was a collection of objects inviting prompt attention. Each

> AUTUMN RESORTS ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

THE LEADING RESORT HOTEL OF THE WORLD Marlborough-Blenheim ATLANTIC CITY.N.J. JOSIAH WHITE & SONS COMPANY



POCONO MOUNTAINS Cresco, Pu. MAPLE LAWN, Pocons Mts., Crosco, Fa. (Va the spet to spend your vacation. Special 110 rate per week. H. B. COURTRIGHT.

Edgeton Inn Special rates for September Capacity 200. Orchestra Booklet. Cauch. J. ALBERT MARKIN. CAPE MAY, N. J. Sherwood ocean view rooms. Cap. 160.

WILDWOOD, N. J.

bored no further surprises. Returning to-ward the exit his boots dislodged more empty carridges from the sand. Thay were shells adapted to a revolver of heavy callber. At a short distance from the door way they were present in dozens

Theatrical Baedeker LTRIC—"Robinson Crusos, Jr.," with Al Johson, Lawrance D'Oreay and Kitty Doner. A new Winter Garden show of beauty and ginger, with Al Joison at his frenized best.

ADELPHI—"Experience," with Ernest Glondinning, William Ingersoil and a large cast. A "modern morality play," with more reality and humanness about it than graced "Everywoman." Glendinning acts superbly. THE BROAD—"Flora Bella," operata, with Lina Abarbanell and Lawrence Grossmith. Good music, peppery dancing, excellent cast and fine scenery, wedded to a book that is interesting, but not very funny. "Can you ask? Did you not give the agreed signal?"
"Yes, but....."

TRAVEL PICTURES GARRICK—Second week of Lyman Howe's Travel Festival, with a wholly new bill. The well-known combination of thrills, seenle beauties, cartoons, educational and other PEATURE FILMS

FEATURE FILMS

STANLEY — First half of week, "Rolling Stones," with Owen Moore and Marguerite Couriot, a Farmous Players-Faramount film based on the play of that name; neves pictures, a Burton Holmes travelogue to the "Surmy South of England" and others. Last half of week, "Each Pearl a Tear," with Fannis Ward, a Lasky-Paramount.

ARCADIA—First half of week, "The Patriot," with W. S. Hart, an Ince-Triangle production, and others. Last half of wook, "The Thoroughbred," with Frank Keenan, an Ince-Triangle production, and others Last half of wook, "The Thoroughbred," with Frank Keenan, an Ince-Triangle production, and other Stronger Love," with Vivian Markin, a Morosco-Paramount production, and "The Count." with Charles Chaplin, a new Mutual comedy. Last half of week, "Public Opinion," with Blanch Sweet, a Lasky-Paramount production.

VICTORIA—First half of week, "Hell-to-Pay Austin," with Wilfred Lucas and Bessie Love, a Griffith-Triangle production, and "The Count." with Charles Chaplin, a new Mutual production, Last half of week, "The Upheaval," with Lipnel Barrymore, a Metro production, and for Thursday and Friday, a Keystone comedy. Saturday brings back Chaplin in "The Count."

haste he ascertained that the half-filled tin

did really contain oil.
"What a find!" he ejaculated aloud. An-

other pair of birds dashed from a ledge near the roof. "Confound you!" shouted the sallor. He

sprang back and whacked the walls vic-iously, but all the feathered intruders had

So far as he could judge the cave har-

CONTINUED TOMORROW

stone comedy. Saturday and Friday, a Keyin 'The Count.

Al-HAMBHA-Pirst half of week, 'The Woman
in the Case,' with Pauline Frederick, a Famous Players-Paramount production; 'The
Count.' with Charles Chaplin, a new Mutodi
comedy, and vaudevile, including the Calonial Belies, Baker, German and Brangan,
singers and dancers; Bicknel and Zibney, in
'Small Town Johns,' and Barl and Sunshine, Last half of week, 'Hulda From Holland,' with Mary Pickford, and a new vaudeville bill.

AT POPULIAR. AT POPULAR PRICES AT POPULAR PRICES

WALNUT—"Madame Spy." with Herbert Clifton. A war play by Lee Morrison and Harry Clay Blaney, with a spy for here who deceives the enemy by a female impersonation or two, KNICKERHOCKER—"The Funny Mr. Dooley," with Paul Quinn, Jos Mitchell and others. A musical comedy built around the adventures of the well-known Irishman, impersonated by Mr. Quinn, and Doctor Skinner, impersonated by Mr. Mitchell.

ORPHEUM—"Little Persy O'Moore," a drama of a little Irish girl in America.

VAUDEVILLE

VAUDEVILLE

KEITH'S—The Meistersingers, in "At the Flag
Station": La Argentina, the Spanish dancer,
Francis Deole and Corinne Sales, in "Will
Yer, Jim": "Forty Winks, with Pay Wailace and Regan Hughston: Tom Kerr and
Steffy Berko; Kenney and Hollis, in "Freshy &
Initiation": Frank Le Dent, Jucator; the Flying Russells, Lockett and Weidron and the
Selig-Tribune pict La America." a patriotic
musicapiece, the Willis Duo, Charles Riley,
Youndle and Drew Mills and company, Dare
Brothers, George Allen and company, in "The
Tin Wedding": Gene Ward Duo and Edna
Wallace Kinney.
CROSS KEYS—First half of week, Bert Leslie,
late star of "Town Topics." in "Hogan in
London": Dow and Dow, in "The Party";
Horn and Ferris, singers; Noodles Fagan and
Lucile Savoy. Last half of week, Bert Leslie,
Gilding O'Mearas, Lucky and Yost, Oille
White, Jack McGowan and Fore and Gore.
GRAND—"Judgment." a drama presented by
Katherine Kavanaush and company; Mr. and
Mrs. Kilso, Wills, Norwerth and Moore; Newhoff and Phelps, Bradley and Ardine, Martyn
and Florenz, the Pathe news and Mutual
comedies. VAUDEVILLE

moment he could see with greater distinct-ness. Kneeling on one side of the little pile he discerned that on a large stone, serving as a rude bench, were some tin utensils, some knives, a sextant and a quantity of LUBIN SENDS PLAYERS ON TRIPS TO ALASKA

empty cartridge cases. Between the stone and what a miner terms the "face" of the rock was a four-foot space. Here, half imbedded in the sand which covered the Equipped With Express Car oor, were two pickaxes, a shovel, a slader Laboratory, Company Goes ner, a fine timber-felling ax and three North to "Shoot" "The-In the darkest corner of the cave's ex-Barrier" remity the "wall" appeared to be very smooth. He prodded with the stick, and there was a sharp clang of tin. He discovered six square kerosene-oil cases carefully stacked up. Three were empty, one seemed to be half full, and the contents of two were untouched. With almost feverish

By the Photoplay Editor

What promises to be one of the noteworthy film journeys of the year was started last week, when Edgar Lewis and an allstar company of Lubin players arrived in the Yukon country, Alaska, and started work on "The Barrier," a special V-L-S-E release, which is being adapted from the popular novel of that name by Rex Beach.

A special train, consisting of three cars-Pullman, a day coach and a baggage car -was hired to take the company to the ountry in which the novel is laid. It is the intention of Director Lewis to use, wherever poss ble, the exact scenes and locations that appear in the novel.

The baggage car on the train was fitted up by the Lubin mechanics as a testing room. As the various scenes are taken they com. As the various scenes are which will be left on a railroad siding, where they will be tested. In this manner Director Lewis will fortify himself against having bad scenes in his finished product when he returns to the East.

W. Christy Cabanne, for seven years associate director with D. W. Griffith, who has signed a long-time contract with the Metro Corporation, begins work this month directing Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne in their new serial, as yet unnamed, which will be released by Metro in 14 episodes in two reels each.

Beginning September 1 the Universal Film Manufacturing Company adopted the daylight conservation plan now in force in lermany and other European nations. Employes report at 8 a. m. instead of at 9 a. m., and quit work at 4:30 p. m. instead

of at 5:30 p. m. of at 5:30 p. m.

The saving on electric light bills both at
Universal City, Cal., where the moving picture company's plant is located, and in the New York offices of the concern at 1600 Broadway by the installation of the plan is expected to amount to thousands of dollars each year.

Contracts have been signed by Paramount with two comedy producing com-panies for single reel comedies to be re-leased weekly by the Paramount Pictures Corporation, and shown first at the Stanley. The producing companies are the Klassic Pictures, Inc., producing the Klassic Kom-edies, and the United States Motion Pic-ture Corporation, producing the Black Dismond Comedies. The first release will be issued September 25. The addition of comedies to the single red releases of Paramount Pictures Cor-

poration rounds out their service.

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THE VILIANTS OF VIRGINIA"

DOROTHY GREEN in

REGENT 1634 MARKET STREET HUMAN VOICE ORGAN

ROBERT WARWICK in

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE.

ANITA STEWART in

RUBY MARKET STREET BELOW THE STREET

Wallace Reid & Cleo Ridgely in

Lillian Walker "The Kid"

TIOGA A THE AND VENANGO STR.

IRENE FENWICK in

VICTORIA MARKET ST. ABOVE NINTH

Bessie Love and Wilfred Lucas in

STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 19TH

OWEN MOORE in

SAVOY 1211 MARKET

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