NANCY WYNNE CHATS ABOUT MANY THINGS OF SOCIAL IMPORTANCE

Plans for Introduction of Future Debutantes Are in the Ascendant at Present-New Dates Are Arranged Each Day

As TIME goes on I realize that the whole thing socially, and it is with perfectly well-warranted interest that I should begin to look about and see just who is to he introduced and who is related to who in the coming onslaught of new lights in the social whirl. It is amusing to note how many different dates are given out by friends of those concerned as to the day decided on for the great event. There's Katherine Lea, for instance; I understand the date for her debut is not absojutely decided upon, and yet I have been told by various interested friends, first that it is to be October 20, then October 4 and now October 14; well, when I finally so know the date, I will surely put on my very bestest and go, for if Katherine is as popular as her parents she will be a great success.

Emily Welsh is another very attractive debutante who will make her bow to soclety in October, and I believe the date for her tea has been settled for October 16. Emily is a sister of Mrs. Louis Madeira, who was Maris Welsh; she is the daughter of the late Sam Welsh and a niece of Mrs. Archibald Thomson and Mrs. William Twells Tiers, who were Sam Weish's half sisters. Her mother married Mr. Henry T. Dixon, whose brother-inlaw and sister, Mrs. Arthur Newbold, will introduce their daughter Dorothy in October, and it is very likely, though there is no relationship between the two debs. there will be double entertaining for them, as they are great friends. Emily has been visiting the Newbolds at their camp in the Adirondacks this summer.

The Borie family will be represented by Patty, the only daughter of Mr. and Birthday Affairs Among These. Mrs. Beauveau Borie, Jr. It is many years since there has been a debutante in the Borie family, for, though there have been plenty of Rhodes and Phoebe Derr in the Lewis family and the Charlie Bories have many sons, there has not been a deb of the Borie name since Patty's aunt, Emily, who married George Beale, of Boston, was introduced in the old Borie home at Eleventh and Spruce streets. Patty's mother was Miss Nannie Newbold, a sister of John Newbold, who married Virginia Campbell; so you see there is much family connection here, and Patty is bound to have a fine lot of entertainments given for her. She will make her debut at a tea to be given by her parents-at her home in Jenkintown on October 10. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mr. Weightman Faries has been the guest of Mrs. Joseph M. Gazzam and Miss Olivia Gazzam at their cottage in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson Curtin have returned to their home in Rosemont, after a motor trip through New England.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Disaton have re-turned from Saratoga Springs, N. Y., where they attended the races.

Mrs. Edward Bowman Leaf, who, with her daughter, Miss Frances Leaf, who, with her daughter, Miss Frances Leaf, has been spending the summer in Jamestown, R. I., is the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Upton Favorite, at

Mr. H. Gilbert Cassidy, Jr., son of Judge Cassidy, is spending several weeks at the Baltimore Inn, Cape May,

Dr. W. B. Keene, of 1530 Chestnut street, accompanied by Mrs. Keene and Miss May Keene, has returned from the Maine coast after a month's stay.

Along the Main Line

ARDMORE—Mr. and Mrs. A. Howard Ritter, and their daughter, Miss Kathleen G. Ritter, have closed their cottage in At-lantic City and are occupying their home, 126 Valley road. Mr. and Mrs. James F. Osmond, Miss Luverne Osmond and Mr. James F. Osmond, Jr., are spending some time in Wildwood.

BRYN MAWR-Miss Louis Goff, who spent part of the summer at Lake Mohonk, N. Y., has returned to her home on Mont-

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. France, of Merion avenue, have returned from a short visit in Atlantic City.

VILLANOVA-Miss Margery Paul Mor-VILLANOVA—Miss Margery Paul Mor-ris, who has been spending a short t me in Arlington, Va., will return to Dundale, her home in Villanova, this week. Mrs. Samuel T. Bodine, of Stoneleigh, is visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Graves Perry, at their home in Boston, Mass.

DEVON—General S. W. Fountain and Mrs. Fountain and Miss Adele Fountain have returned home after spending the summer at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. W. B. Paxson and Miss Alice Paxson, who spent August in Atlantic City, have returned to their home.

Chestnut Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar L. Sheppard, who re occupying their cottage in Atlantic ity, will return to their home on St. Martin's lane on October 15,

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Martin and their family, of Willow Grove avenue, are spend-ing several days in Ocean City, N. J.

Mrs. J. L. Rutter and the Misses Rut-ter, of 7117 Boyer street, have returned from a fortnight's visit to friends in Mary-land.

Mrs. George R. Van Dusen, Miss Catharine Van Dusen and Mr. Harry Van Dusen, of 240 West Evergreen avenue, who spent the month of August in Sutton, Me., will return this week.

Germantown

Mrs. Henry D. Rogers, who spent the summer at Kineo, Me., has returned to her home, 251 West Chelten avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Thackara have re-turned to their home, 6338 Anderson street, after a trip to Senbright, Atlantic City and other resorts.

Mrs. William Miller and her family have returned to their home, 6751 Musgrave Breet, from Wildwood, where they spent several weeks.

Weddings

LEVI-HINLEIN he marriage of Miss Henrietta E. Hin-daughter of Mr. Henry Hinlein, and leaders Levi, of 1850 North Fark ave-will be solemnized this evening at the of the officiating rabbi, the Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, of the Kene-lerael Tempis. Owing to the recent in of the bride's mother the ceremany he a very quiet one. Mr. and Mrs. Affize an extended tim, will be at



MISS ELIZABETH M. SHORT Miss Short, who lives at 315 South Sixth street, Darby, will become the bride of Mr. Thomas Monahan next Tuesday.

ENTERTAINMENTS GIVEN RECENTLY

Avon Club Entertains at Pine Beach

An enjoyable affair was given on Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Menagh in honor of the twenty-first birthday of their son, Mr. Joseph Menagh, Jr., at their home, 327 Rand street. Among the guests were Miss Lillian Nuss, Miss Etta Margerum. Miss Marie Stackhouse, Miss Una Stackhouse, Miss Catherine Collins, Miss Katherine Feinsinger, Miss Anna Dorsam, Miss Pearl Young, Miss Katherine Patterson, Miss Anna Cutton Miss Fearl New Miss Anna Country Miss Fearly New Miss Anna Country Miss Fearly New Miss Anna Country Miss Fearly New Miss Pearly Miss Pearly Miss Pearly New Miss Pearly Miss Pe son, Miss Anna Quinn, Miss Flora Nightin-gale, Miss Anna Jennings, Miss Susan Laf-ferty, Miss Flora Daly, Miss Florence Smitte, Miss Irone Brady. Miss Helen Joyce, Miss Anna Perry, Miss Margaret McElwee, Miss Jennie Little, Miss Dorothy Meyers, Miss Margaret Ellis, Miss Veronica Ellis, Miss Margaret Ellis, Miss Veronica Ellis, Mr. William Duckenfield, Mr. Earle Browne, Mr. Earle Grim, Mr. Clarence Foward, Mr. James Finnessy, Mr. Joseph Magu.re, Mr. James McKeivey, Mr. Joseph Borrell, Mr. Philip Yost, Mr. Joseph Gallagher, Mr. Peter Maxwell, Mr. William Greer, Mr. P. Fitzpatrick, Mr. George Fitzpatrick, Mr. Francis O'Nell, Mr. Amandus Schappe, Mr. Joseph D. Bervers, Mr. Thomas Riley Mr. Joseph D. Bervers, Mr. Thomas Riley, Mr. Joseph Manning, Mr. Thomas Schoch, Mr. John Mc-Ghee, Mr. Frederick McGhee, Mr. David Ghee, Mr. Frederick McGarles Cooper Rand, Mr. James Quigg, Mr. Charles Cooper Rand, Mr. James Quigg, Mr. George Miller, Mr. Mr. James Harkins, Mr. George Miller, Mr. John Hoey, Mr. H. Orlin, Mr. James Martin, Mr. Allen McDonald, Mr. William Sm th, Mr. Charles Christian, Mr. Horace Layre, Mr. James Loughlin, Mr. Neal Hestor, Mr. R. Lawier and Mr. Thomas Vasey, Jr.

A birthday party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Buongiorno, of 1732 South Mrs. Paul Buongiorno, of 1732 South Twelfth street, last Thursday evening in honor of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Buongiorno, on the occasion of her fifteenth birthday. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Buonglorno, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fratanduono, Mrs. Maria Formicoll, Mrs. Lena Mustaro, Mrs. F. Orlando, Mrs. Dominick Antonioli, Miss Rose Orlando, Miss Jennie Orlando, Miss Christina Greeco, Miss Margaret Lombardo, Miss Mildred Lom-bardo, Miss Catherine McDevitt, Miss Rose bardo, alias Catherine McDevitt, alias Rose Murro, Miss Carrie Murro, Miss Christina Viggiano, Miss Mary Fidebus, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bruno, Mr. Joseph Buongiorno, Mr. George McDevitt, Mr. Leo Ainis and Mr. Bernard Buongiorno.

The Avon Club, of Pine Beach, gave an entertainment last Saturday evening in the new clubhouse of the Pine Beach Yacht Club. Mr. Schmidt rendered several violin selections and Mr. Earle Challenger Rice gave a number of his original dialect readings. The proceeds of the entertainment will be used to improve the beach front.

A surprise party was given for Mr. Albert Jawer by the members of the Omar Club, of which Mr. Jawer is vice president, on Saturday evening. Mr. Jawer, who has been awarded a scholarship to the University of Pennsylvania, has just returned from Schroon Lake Camp. New York. Those present were Miss Mildred M. Manko, Miss Fills Wildred M. Manko, Miss present were Miss Mildred M. Manko, Miss Ella Wiley. Miss Evelyn Rubenstein, Miss Rose Baylinson, Miss Esther Malis, Miss Rose Rabinowitz, Miss Edna Bonnem, Miss Pauline Jawer, Mr. Albert Jawer, Mr. Harry Gottlieb, Mr. Herbert E. Cohen, Mr. Kenneth K. Manko, Mr. Meyer Klein, Mr. Max Baylinson, Mr. Frank Wolff, Mr. Hy-man Leibowitz, Mr. Irvan Epstan, Mr. Les-ter Gerson, Mr. William, Jawer, and Mr. ter Gerson, Mr. William Jawer and Mr. and Mrs. Jawer.

Bala-Cynwyd

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Seeburger and Mins Ursula Seeburger, of Bala, motored down to Asbury Park this week for a visit.

Mr. Searing Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Vaux Wilson, of Cynwyd, has joined his brother, Mr. Vaux Wilson, in Canada, where they will spend the fall and winter.

West Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. John Dashiell Myers, who spent the summer at Squirrel Island, Me., have returned to the Avondale. Mrs. Myers will be remembered as Miss Mary Hall Laird, of Merion.

Miss May E. Boas, of 4122 Parrish street, has returned to the city after a stay at the Edgeton Inn. Wildwood,

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Flack and their little daughter have returned to their home on South Felton street after spending a month at Bowers, Del.

M ss Ciara Compton and Miss Eather Wood, of 6725 Lansdowne avenue, have re-turned from Atlantic City, where they spent 10 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grant, of 3828 Fol-som street, have returned from a fortnight's stay in Atlantic City. They were accom-panied by their sons, Mr. William Grant and Mr. John Grant.

North Philadelphia

NOPUR PRHIBACIPMS

A farewell dinner-dance was given in honor of Mr. A. M. Baron by his coworkers at the home of Miss Fay Hirach, 2134 North Fifth street. Among those present were Miss Marth Publin, Miss Julia L. Silverman, Miss Martha Neuman. Miss Katherine Gartman. Miss Leona Gartman, Miss Sarah Jacobs, Miss Rose Hirsch, Miss Anna Rosenheid, Miss Helen Neely, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Leibovitz, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brady, Mr. Lewis Abrams, Mr. Robert Binmons, Mr. Morris Caplan, Mr. Meurice Jay Sherman, Mr. John McMenaulin, Mr. Harry Steeple, Mr. Morris Kadlson, Mr. William Gilbert, Mr. Morris Kadlson, Mr. William Gilbert, Mr. Merris Radison, Mr. Misrris Happsport.



The S. S. Sirder, one of the largest vessels of the London and Monskous Company, is wrecked in a typhoen in the China Sea. Among those is beard are Iris Deans, the only daughter of ir Arthur Beans, owner of the company, and ir John and Lauy Tozer, friends if the Deans, the John and Lauy Tozer, and the company, and ir John and Lauy Tozer, and the sain before the lorin Lauf Tozer asks Iris when she is to sarry Lord Vonthor. At this question an assistant steward passing by becomes so network after the polyre some keep on Sir John's head. The same supplies the same polyre some keep on Sir John's head. The same supplies t

island.

Jenks in exploring the island finds a quarry with a number of skeletons. He then starts to assume as possible.

When he secured sufficient to assure acceptance for the time being he continues his exploration of the hisard and finds a well with crystal clear water near a cave. Between the two is the headless skeleton of a man, Jenks investigates the cave and finds that it was once used as a nable tation.

CHAPTER IV-Centinued "THE remnants of a fight," he thought. I "The man was attacked, and defended himself here. Not expecting the arrival of enemies he provided no store of food or water. He was killed while trying to reach the well, probably at night."

He vividly pictured the scene—a brave.

hardy European keeping at bay a boatload of Dyak savages, enduring manfully the agonies of hunger, thirst, perhaps wounds. Then the siege, followed by a wild effort to gain the life-giving well, the biss of a Malay parang wielded by a lurking foe, and the last despairing struggle before death came.

and the last despairing struggle before death came.

He might be mistaken. Perchance there was a less drumatic explanation. But he could not shake off his first impressions. They were garnered from dumb evidence and developed by some occult but overwhelming sense of certainty.

"What was the poor devil doing here?" he asked. "Why did he bury himself in this rock, with mining utensils and a few rough stores?" He could not be a contraver.

rough stores? He could not be a castaway. There is the indication of purpose, of preparation, of method combined with ignorance, for none who knew the ways of Dyaks and Chinese pirates would venture to live here alone, if he could help it, and if he really were alone." The thing was a mys-tery, would probably remain a mystery for

"Be it steel or be it lead."

There was relief in hearing his own voice He could hum and think and act. Arming himself with the ax he attacked the bushes and branches of trees in front of the cave. He cut a fresh approach to the well, and threw the litter over the skeleton. At first he was inclined to bury it where it lay, but he disliked the idea of Iris walking unconsciously over the place. No time could be wasted that day. He would selze an early opportunity to act as grave-digger.

After an absence of little more than an hour he rejoined the girl. She saw him from afar, and wondered whence he ob-

tained the ax he shouldered. "You are a successful explorer," she cried when he drew near,

"Yes, Miss Deane. I have found water, plements, a shelter, even light."
"What sort of light—spiritual or ma-"Off."

Iris could not remain serious for many nsecutive minutes, but she gathered that he was in no mood for frivality. "And the shelter—is it a house?" she

"No, a cave. If you are sufficiently rested you might come and take possession."

Her eyes danced with excitement. He told her what he had seen, with reserva-"Why did you make a new path to the

she inquired after a rapid survey. "A new path!" The pertinent question staggered him. "Yes, the people who lived here must

have had some sort of free passage He lied easily. "I have only cleared away recent growth," he said.
"And why did they dig a cave? It surely would be much more simple to build a house from all these trees." He lied ensily.

"There you puzzle me," he said frankly They had entered the cavern but a little way and now came out. "These empty cartridges are funny." They

suggest a fort, a battle." Woman-like, her words were carelessly chosen, but they were crammed with inductive force. Embarked on the toboggan slope of un truth, the sailor slid smoothly downward.
"Events have colored your imagination,
Miss Deane. Even in England men often

preserve such things for future use. They can be releaded "

can be reloaded."

"Yes. I have seen keepers do that. This is different. There is an air of——"

"There is a lot to be done." broke in Jack emphaticaly. "We must climb the hill and get back here in time to light another fire before the sun goes down. I want to prop a canvas sheet in front of the cave and try devise a lamp."
"Must I sleep inside?" demanded Iris.
"Yes. Where else?"

There was a pause, a mere whiff of awkvardness.
"I will mount guard outside," went on Jenks. He was trying to improve the edge of the ax by grinding it on a soft stone. The girl-went into the cave again. She

was inquisitive, uneasy.
"That arrangement—" she began, but ended in a sharp cry of terror. The dis-possessed birds had returned during the

possessed birds had returned during the sallor's absence.
"I will kill them," he shouted in anger, "Please don't. There has been enough of death in this place already."

The words jarred on his ears. Then he felt that she could only allude to the victims of the wreck.

The words jarred on his ears. Then he felt that she could only allude to the victims of the wreck.

"I was going to say," she explained, "that we must devise a partition. There is no help for it until you construct a sort of house. Candidly, I do not like this hole in the rock. It is a vault, a tomb."

"You told me that I was in command, yet you dispute my orders." He strove hard to appear brusquely good-humored, indifferent, though for one of his mold he was absurdly irritable. The cause was overstrain, but that explanation escaped him.

"Quite true. But if sleeping in the cold, in dew or rain is bad for me, it must be equally bad for you. And without you I am helpless, you know."

His arms twitched to give her a reassuring hug. In some respects she was so childlike; her big blue eyes were so ingenuous. He laughed sardonically, and the harsh note clashed with her frank candor. Here, at least, she was utterly deceived. His changeful moods were incomprehensible.

"I will serve you to the best of my ability. Miss Dearms." he exclaimed. "We need to

at least, she was utterly deceived. His changeful moods were incomprehensible.

"I will serve you to the best of my ability, Mins Deane." he exciaimed. "We must hope for a speedy rescue, and I am inured to exposure. It is otherwise with you. Are you ready for the climb?"

Mechanically, she picked up a stick at her feet. It was the salior's wand of investigation. He snatched it from her hands and threw it away among the trees.

"That is a dangerous alpenstock," he said. "The wood is unreliable. It might break. I will out you a better one," and he swung the ax against a tall sapling. Iris mentally described him as "funny." She followed him in the upward curve of the ascent, for the grade was not difficult and the ground smooth on ugh, the storms of years having pulverised the rock and criven sand into its clefts. The persistent inroads of the trees had done the reaty Beyond the flight of birds and the scampering of some tiny monkeys overhand, they did not disturb a living creature.

The crust of the hill was tree covered and they could see nothing beyond their immediate locality until the sailor found a point highest than the rest, where a suggest conscious of hard beauty and the uppreting

stand almost exactly in the center of the island, which was creacent shaped. It was no larger than the sailor had estimated. The new slopes now revealed were covered with the verdure down to the very edge of the water, which, for nearly a mile seaward, broke over jagged reefs. The sea looked strangely calm from this height. Irregular blue patches on the horizon to south and east caught the man's first glance. He unslung the binoculars he still carried and focused them eagerly.

"Islands!" he cried, "and big ones, too!"
"How odd!" whispered Iris, more concerned in the scrutiny of her immediate sur-

of some poon trees provided an open space elevated above the ridge.

For a short distance the foothold was precarlous. Jenks helped the girl in this part of the climb. His strong, gentle grasp gave her confidence. She was flushed with the extraction when they stood together on the summit of this elevated perch. They could look to every point of the compass except a mail section on the southwest. Here the trees rose behind them until the brow of the precipice was reached.

The emergence into a sunfit panorama of land and sea, though expected, was profoundly enthralling. They appeared to stand almost exactly in the center of the siand, which was crascent shaped. It was no larger than the sailor had estimated.

The new stores than the sailor had estimated.

The companies are the right size and so small in girth that three cuits with the ax usually space. The timber was soft and so small in girth that three cuits with the ax usually smallest tarpaulin he could find, and propped it against the rock in such man, a bottle of champagne. He was so busy that he paid little heed to firm But the odor of fried ham was wafted to him. He was lifting a couple of heavy stones to stay the canvas and known does not shape. He soon cleared a considerable space. The timber was soft and so small in girth that three cuits with the ax usually street. He dragged from the beach the smallest tarpaulin he could find, and propped it against the rock in such man, a bottle of champagne. He quickly revived. Nature had only given him a warning that he was overdrawing him in the wind, when the sailor had estimated.

We say the can deared a considerable space. The timber was soft and so small in girth that three cuits with the ax usually water to his face falled to restore consciousness. It was champagne. He soon cleared a considerable space. The timber was soft and so small in girth that three cuits with the ax usually water to his face falled to restore consciousness. It had knocked the head off a bottle of champagne. He quickly revived. Nature



She held a cup to his mouth, and he obediently strove to swallow the contents.

he was not looking at the islands, but at a curious hollow; a quarry-like depression seneath them to the right, distant about three hundred yards and not far removed from the small plateau containing the well.

Here, in a great circle, there was not a vestige of grass, shrub, or tree, nothing save brown rock and sand. At first the sailor deemed it to be the dried-up bed of a small lake. This hypothesis would not The The pit stared up at them like an

ominous eye, though neither paid further attention to it, for the glorious prospect mapped at their feet momentarily swept aside all other considerations. "What a beautiful place!" murmured is. "I wonder what it is called."

"Limbo."
The word came instantly. The sailor's gaze was again fixed on those distant blue outlines. Miss Deane was dissatisfied.
"Nonsense!" she exclaimed. "We are not "Limbo."

dead yet. You must find a better name than "Well, suppose we christen it Rainbow

"Why 'Rainbow'?"
"That is the English meaning of Tris,"

in Latin, you know."
"So it is. How clever of you to think of 'So it is. How cever of you to think of it! Teil me, what is the meaning of 'Robert,' in Greek?" He turned to survey the northwest side of the island. "I do not know." he answered. "It might not be far-fetched to translate it

"It might not be far-fetched to translate it as a ship's steward; a menial."

Miss Iris had meant her playful retort as a mere light-hearted quibble. It annoyed her, a young person of nuch consequence, to have her kindly condescension

"I suppose so," she agreed; "but I have gone through so much in a few hours that I am bewildered, apt to forget these nice

Were these two quarreling, or flirting? Jenks was closely examining the reef or which the Sirdar struck. Some square ob

which the Sirdar struck. Some square objects were visible near the paim tree. The sun, glinting on the waves, rendered it difficult to discern their significance. "What do you make of those?" he inquired, handing the glasses, and blandly ignoring Miss Deane's petulance. Her train was busy with other things while she twisted the binoculars to suit her vision. Rainbow Island—Iris—It was a nice conceit. But "menial" struck a discordant conceit. But "menial" struck a discordant note. This man was no menial in appear-ance or speech. Why was he so deliberately rude?

"I think they are boxes or packing "Ah, that was my own idea. I must visit

"No." he said, his stern lips relaxing in a smile, "I will not swim; and by the way, Miss Deane, be careful when you are near the water. The lagoon is swarming with sharks at present. I feel tolerably assured that at low tide, when the remnants of the gale have vanished. I will be able to walk there along the rear."

gale have vanished. I will be able to walk there along the reef."

"Sharks!" she cried. "In there! What horrible surprises this specks of land contains! I should not have imagined that sharks and seals could live together."

"You are quite right," he explained, with becoming gravity. "As a rule sharks infest only the leeward side of these inlands. Just now they are attracted in shouls by the wreek."

Just now they are attracted in shoals by the wreck."

"Oh." Iris shivered slightly, "We had better go back now. The wind is keen here, Miss Deane."

She knew that he purposely misunderstood her gesture. His attitude conveyed a rebuke. There was no further room for sentiment in their present existence; they had to deal with chill necessities. As for the sailor, he was giad that the chance turn of their conversation enabled him to warn her against the lurking dangers of the laguen. There was no need to mention the deviliah now; he must spare her all avoidable thrills.

They gathered the stores from the first at freeze dining room and reached the cave without incident. Another his was lighted, and while Iris attended to the kitches the

She held up a small metal lamp.
"Where in the world did you find that?"
he exclaimed. Buried in the sand inside the cave."

"My words are dictated by anxiety. I do not wish you to make discoveries on your own account. This is a strange place, you know—an unpleasant one in some re-

spects." "Surely I can rummage about my ow

"Most certainly. It was careless of me not to have examined its interior more thoroughly."

"Then why do you grumble because I found the lamp?" "I did not mean any such thing. I am

"I think you are horrid. If you want to wash you will find the water over there. Don't wait. The ham will be frizzled to a cinder. Unlucky Jenks! Was ever man fated to incur such unmerited odium? He savagely laved his face and neck. The fresh cool water was delightful at first, but it caused

als injured nail to throb dreadfully. When he drew near to the fire he experienced an unaccountable sensation of weakness. Could it be possible that he

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ATLANTIC CITY, N. J

AUTUMN RESORTS



A Lariborough-Blenheim ATLANTIC CITY N.J.

was going to faint? It was too absurd. He sank to the ground. Trees, rocks and sand-strewn earth induiged in a mad dance. Iris's voice sounded weak and indistinct. It seemed to travel in waves from a great distance. He tried to brush away from his brain these dim fancies, but his iron will for once failed, and he pitched head-long downward into darkness.

When he recovered, the girl's left arm was round his neck. For one bliesful instant he nestled there contentedly. He looked into her eyes and saw that she was crying. A gust of anger rose within him that he should be the cause of those

"Damn!" he said, and tried to rise. "Oh! Are you better?" Her lips quivered pitifully.

ated. He did not conceive the truth, that only a strong man could do all that he had done and live. For 36 hours he had not slept. During part of the time he fought with wilder beasts than they knew at Ephesus. The long exposure to the sun, the mental strain of his foreboding that the charming girl whose life depended upon him might be exposed to even worse dansors than any voluments of the charming strains and the charming strains are strained. gers than any yet encountered, the physi-cal labor he had undergone, the frame-rentraint he strove to place upon his con-duct and utterances—all these things culminated in otter relaxation when the water touched his heated skin.

But he was really very much annoyed. A powerful man always is annoyed when forced to yield. The revelation of a limit to human endurance infuriates him. A woman invariably thinks that the man should be scoided, by way of tonic.

"How could you frighten me so?" de-manded Iria, hysterically. "You must have feit that you were working too hard. You made me rest. Why didn't you rest your-

He looked at her wistfully. This col-lapse must not happen again, for her sake. These two said more with eyes than lips. She withdrew her arm; her face and neck "There," she said with compelled cheer-fulness. "You are all right now. Finish the wine."

He emptied the tin. It gave him new "I always thought," he answered gravely, "that champagne was worth its weight in gold under certain conditions. These are the conditions."

Iris reflected, with elastic rebound from despair to relief, that men in the lower ranks of life do not usually form theories on the expensive virtues of the wine of France. But her mind was suddenly occupied by a fresh disaster.

CONTINUED TOMORROW

HEALTH SIGNS IN CITY ALLEYS

Public Invited to Adopt More Strenus Methods to Promote Sanitation, Bulletins in Foreign Languages

Signs urging the public to adopt more strenuous methods in promoting health and sanitation have been posted by the Child Federation in 300 alleys and courts throughout the city. The signs are labeled "Health Bulletin No. 9" and are printed in English as well as foreign languages.

The posters contain this advice You are responsible for the cleanit-ness of your home and back yard. Files carry disease, screen your win-dows and doors.

dows and doors.

The city owes you clean streets, clean alleys, clean sewers and the prompt disposal of your garbage and waste and an adequate supply of pure

You owe the city your help in its efforts to keep your baby and family

You can help by keeping the streets clean and your garbage well covered. If your baby is sick, telephone Elec-trical Bureau 91. Sanitary Division, Bureau of Health,

Electrical Bureau 247.
Emergency call for fire and police, For information call the Child Federation, Locust 412.

MISS VAUCLAIN WINS AGAIN

Philadelphia Girl's Horse Gets First. Isabella Wanamaker Victor

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 7 .- Governor Whitman was the guest of the managers of the Rochester Horse Show yesterday. Constance Vauclain, of Rosemont, Pa., whose horses are winning consistently in several classes, gained another blue ribbon with Cygnot in the interesting class for ladies' hunters. The Whip, Miss Vauclain's champion harness mare, took the blue in a stiff harness class, including J. Campbell Thompson's Nestledown Chancellor, Louis

The Governor. The Long horse won second and the Thompson entry third. The Willisbrook Farm ponies, which took one first and two seconds Monday and two firsts and a second Tuesday, continued the performance years. terday.

Long's Reputation and John L. Bus

Isabella Wanamaker's pair. Eve and Suave, carried off the first honors in the class for harness pairs over 14.2 and not exceeding 15.3 hands.

British-American Body Buys Lot Anne M. Lockwood has sold to the Germantown British-American Beneficial Association a lot of ground, 25 by 100 feet, on the southeast side of Locust street, 171 feet northeast of Boyer. The lot adjoins a one-story hall building owned by the Germantown British-American Beneficial Association.

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