NCY WYNNE IS FURTHER DISPOSED TO DISCUSS THE COMING DEBUTANTE

Cards Are Already Out for Several Teas and Other Affairs to Be Given in October and November. Plans Under Way for December Also

ATHARINE HANCOCK is the second debutante for whom a tea has cheduled, so far as dates are genily known as yet. Katharine is a most etive girl. She is a first consin of ne and Binney Brinton and of May ton also, who made their debuts, ectively, two years ago. Katharine been a student for several years at St. Mary's Anglican Convent, Peekskill-on-the-Hudson, to which my daughters of the beau monde re sent for several years to finish off education. Mr. and Mrs. James ock will give a tea to introduce their hter on Friday afternoon, October 6, their home in St. David's.

other October dates include the teas to siven for Patty Borle on October 10. Margaret Harris on October 11, Doro-Newbold October 14, Emily Welsh er 16, Mary Porcher October 14, and e are hosts of others. Lots Jackson. garet La Rue and Lucile Carter are the November debs, and Ethel will be a December one.

It is the whole thing out at St. David's ub just at present, and every one is excited over it. They are holding nan's championship match there this seek and on Saturday there will be a ment for a prize which has been nted by Mrs. Sheldon Catlin, of St. rid's. Then the following Saturday will be another prize tournament, ed this time the prize will be donated Mrs. Charles Quimby, of Wayne. A and Saturday will inaugurate another ment, with a prize presented by Stephen Fuguet. Tea will be served et the clubhouse after the game each Sat-Mrs. Rollin H. Wilbur, of St. David's, has charge of the teas, and ng the players are Mrs. William Heyward Myers, Miss Sarah Sergeant Myers, Miss Margaretta Dixon Myers, Elizabeth ers, Mrs. W. J. Peck, Mrs. A. Collins, Cay Tilghman, Eugenia Law, Sarah Nelion, Mrs. Sheldon Catlin, Mrs. Barton Keen, Mrs. E. V. Peck, Mrs. Pechin, Mrs. les Quimby and Miss Hallowell.

The annual County Fair and Horse ow will open in West Chester today th many prominent men as judges at he show. Among those who will act in ble capacity are Bob Strawbridge, Edward F. Beale. Plunkett Stewart, Ben ew, John Groome, David Sharpe, R. Smith, Dr. J. C. Bartholomew, Mr. Cullens, Dr. Charles Dohan, Dr. F. Oats, Dr. Benjamin Price and Dr. E. Hickman. The horse show comte includes Charles Powell, Thomas Wood, W. W. Atterbury, Thomas G. Ashten and Wilmer B. Cox.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

C. Randolph Snowden and her Miss Katherine Snowden and Masor C. Randolph Snowden, Jr., who spent be summer at Narragansett Pier, will re-tor to their home in Bryn Mawr next

and Mrs. Henry Tatnall, of Stan-Bryn Mawr, are spending the month tember at Bretton Woods.

and Mrs. J. Hutchinson Scott. 2d no are spending the summer at Cape May, are a heach party on Sunday night. Income the guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. A. leckscher Wetherill and Mr. and Mrs. E.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wells Walker, o shoboth Farm. Devon, have issued cards or the wedding reception of their daugh-ar. Miss Eleanor Wells Walker, and Mr. Wells Walker, and Mr McKinley Bray on Saturday, Octo

Mrs. Arthington Gilpin, of 242 West mooi House larie, Germantown, has re-med to her home after visiting Mrs. Berard Gilpin in Cape May.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Fahnestock, Miss Charlotte Fahnestock, Miss Mary Fah-cistock and Miss Josephine Fahnestock, who have been spending the summer at station Woods, N. H., are at Haverford Court for several weeks before returning to asir town home.

Mr. Charles E. Mather, Miss Josephine laber, Miss Dorothy Mather and Mr. Gil-eri Mather have returned from their camp a Upper Saranac Lake, N. Y. to their bins in Haverford.

Along the Main Line

MARBERTH—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gray M spending this month at the St. Charles, liant c City. The Narbirth branch of the Woman Suf-mas party held its September meeting this sick at the home of Mrs. Walter Dothard, as Haverford road.

HAVERFORD—Mrs L. Willard Rodgers, Iss Louise W. Rodgers, Miss Isabel M. Sigers and Miss Constance D. Rodgers, is have been spending the summer in Inverford, returned today to their town

BRYN MAWR—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fire Steel, Miss Dorothy Steel and Mr. ari lites, of Norris avenue, returned years from Saranac Lake, N. Y. Mr. Carl lites spent August at the military training supp at Plattsburg.

Miss Abigail Camp D'amon, who has been spending some time at Utica, N. Y., is al Edgewood Inn for the autumn.

HOREMONT—Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Bler and their children have returned to Terraces after a six weeks' stay at ark Harbor. Me.

TNE—The Women's Club of Wayne hold a flawer show on Tuesday, Sep-87 18, from 2 until 10 o'clock in the day Club House.

Chestnut Hill

Lansdowne



MRS. HERBERT GIVEN

Mrs. Given, whose marriage tool place on September 2, was Miss Mac Cook. Mr. and Mrs. Given making their home at 6242 Chestnut street.

Greenwood, Mr. Frank Forrest, Mr. Daniel Vaux and Mr. George K. Hoope

Mr. and Mrs. W. Vernon Phillips, of West Lansdowne avenue, are being con-gratulated on the birth of a daughter.

Miss Helen McCully, of La Crosse avenue, has returned from a week's stay in Westtown, Pa.

Weddings

TAYLOR-EVERIT

A very pretty autumn wedding will take place this evening at I o'clock in the Protestant Episcopai Church of the Incar-nation, Broad and Jefferson streets, when Miss Elizabeth W. Everit, daughter of Mrs. Miss Elizabeth W. Everit, daughter of Mrs. Delimeré W. Everit, will become the bride of Mr. Ellery Kirk Taylor, of Haddonfield, N. J. The ceremony will be performed by the rector, the Rev. Dr. Norman Van Pelt Levis, and will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's mother, 1840 Willington street. The bride, who will be given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Bertram F. Everit, will be attended by her sister, Miss Ethel D. Everit, as maid of honor.

best man, and the ushers will include Mr. Harold Patum and the bridegroom's brothers, Mr. William H. Taylor and Mr. Newell E. Taylor. The bridegroom, who is an architect, is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, class of 1903, and is secretary of the T Square Club. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will be at home after October 15 at 15 Elmwood avenue, Narberth.

The marriage of Miss Mary E. Galla gher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gallagher, of Strafford, and Mr. John B. Lovett, of Sharon Hill, took place this morning at 10 o'clock in St. Katharine's Church, Wayne. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended by her sister, Miss Isabel Gallagher, as maid of honor. Mr. Frank Denny acted as best man. Monsignor Charles Kavanagh performed the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. Joseph T. O'Keefe, the Rev. Edward M. Gallagher, the Rev. John Martin and the Rev. T. Monville. gher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M.

and the Rev. T. Monville.

A reception at the home of the bride's parents in Strafford followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Lovett, after a wedding journey, will live in Sharon Hill.

ROSENTHAL-GOLDBERG An interesting wedding will be solemnized this evening in Girard Hall, Fourth and Wharton streets, when Miss Fannie Goldberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Goldberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Goldberg, of 2618 North Thirt eth street, and Mr. David Rosenthal will be married by the Rev. Dr. A. Winokur. The bride, who will be given in marriage by her father, will be attended by Mrs. Solomon Smilowitz as matron of honor; Miss Gertrude Keyserman, maid of honor; Miss Helen Weiss, Miss Bertha Finn, Miss Rose Gurbarg, Miss Hilda Kaplan, Mrs. Joseph Rosenthal, Mrs. William Goldberg as bridesmaids, and Miss Rose Rosenthal, Miss Nancy Rosenthal, Miss Celle Goldberg and Miss Minnie Goldberg as flower girls.

Miss Minnie Goldberg as flower girls.

Mr. Herman Goldberg, the bride's brother, will be best man, and the ushers brother, will be best man, and the ushers will be Mr. Solomon Smilowitz, Mr. Jonn Smilowitz, Mr. Jonn Smilowitz, Mr. Morris Parker, Mr. Willia... Goldberg, Mr. Joseph Rosenthal, Mr. Morris Goldberg and Mr. Louis Rosenthal. The bridal party will also include four pages. Master Aaron Rosenthal, Master Harold Rosenthal, Master Henry Goldberg and Master Philip Silverman. Tr. ceremony will be followed by a reception. Mr. and Mrs. Rosenthal will live at 2439 North Thirtieth street.

PAUL-KALMBACH

Miss Helen Kalmbach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Kalmbach, of 2851 North Twentieth street, and Mr. Walter Paul were married on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, in the chapel of the Masonic Home, Broad and Ontario strests, by the Rev. Dr. William H. Sivel. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was unaitended. After a wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Paul left for Atlantic City, where they will remain the sch the autumn. They will be at home sor November 1 at 2207 North Van Pelt street.

A quiet wedding took place on Monday morning at 10 o'clock, when Miss Elsie Emerson Harland, daughter of Mr and Mrs. William Harland, became the bride of Mr. Lesite Earl Legg. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Joseph Romig in the First Moravian Church, Seventeenth street and Fairmount avenue. The bride was attended by Miss Elsie Legg as maid of honor, while Mr. Harry Crompt., of Porters, Del. was bost man. After an extended tour of the South Mr. and Mrs. Legg will be at home, after October 15, at 3647 North Sydenham street. JONES-STEES

A pretty wedding took place on Saturday in the Otterbin U. B. Church. Mont Clare, when Miss Emma Rathron Stees, daughter of Mrs. Horace Stees, of Harrisburg, was married to the Rev. John D. Jones, pastor of Otterbin U. B. Church. The ceremony was performed at 4 o'clock by the Rev. M. H. Jones, of Lebanon, father of the bridegoom. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss. Josephine Rathron Kossier, as maid of honor, and her brother, Mr. Edgar R. Stees, was best man. After a brief honoymoon Mr. and Mrs. Jones will make their home in this city.

Kensington

aroline Enders of 2317 East Cum-street, has gone to Wildwood for a star. Mrs. O. J. Enders is at Del., for several weeks. Swith Parvin, of 3191 Equality on



THE STORY THUS FAR

IRIS DEANS. daughter of Sir Arthur Deann, owner of the London and Hongkong Commany. In the London and Hongkong Commany. In the London and Hongkong When the steamen in the China Son.

ROBERT JENNE, an assistant seward on the ship, is the many other survivor. On board the vessel the many other survivor. On board the vessel when the survivor. On the ship, is the many other survivor. On the ship, is the many of the survivor. On the ship, is the many of the survivor. On the survivor of the runner that the vessel when the survivor. On the survivor of the runner that the survivor. On the survivor of the runner that to is Robert Anstruther, formerly a cantain of British cavalry in Ventoor's regiment. In defending the name of his Colonical wife. Anstruther had beaten Ventoor. Faine testimony on the part of Ventoor and the woman caused the dishonorable discharge of Avartyther.

Jeaks, in caploring the island, discovers a cave which he converts into a home for Iria; a well, mear which lies the headless skeleton of a white man, and a deserted quarry filled with the sheletons of Chinese and Europeaus. In the cave he finds a great vein of anilmony and the top of a tin can with a cryptic diagram. Realising that Rainbow Island is in the path of the fierce Dyak pirates, Jenis saves a case of rifes and ammunitien which were cast from the wreck on a nearby rest. It is leaves the cave of an errand and a few minutes later Jenks is attracted by her screams. THE STORY THUS PAR

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued)

HE RUSHED into the house and snatched from the rifle crack one of the six Lee-Metfords reposing there in apple-ple order. each with a filled magazine attached and a cartridge already in position.

Then he ran, with long swift strides, not through the trees, where he could see nothing, but toward the beach, whence, in forty yards, the place where Iris probably was would become visible.

At once he saw her, struggling in the

grasp of two ferocious-looking Dyaks, one, by hs garments, a person of consequence, the other a half-naked savage, hideous and repulsive in appearance. Around them, seven men, armed with guns and parangs, were dancing with excitement.

Iris's captors were endeavoring to tie her Iris's captors were endeavoring to the her arms, but she was a strong and active Englishwoman, with muscles well knit by the constant labor of recent busy days and a frame developed by years of horse riding and tennis playing. The pair evidently found her a tough handful, and the inferior Dyak, either to stop her screams—for she was shricking "Robert, come to me!" with all her might—or to stiffe her into submission, roughly placed his huge hand over her mouth.

Some men, brave to rashness, ready as he to give his life to save her, would have raced over the intervening ground, scarce ong, and attempted a heroic combat of one against nine. Not so Jenks.

With the methodical exactness of the parade ground he settled down on one knes and leveled the rifle. At that range the Lee-Metford builet travels virtually point-blank. Usually it is deficient in "stopping" power, but he had provided against this little drawback by notching all the cart-ridges in the six rifles after the effective manner devised by an expert named Thomas Atkins during the Tirah campaign.

None of the Dyaks saw him. All were in-None of the Dyaks saw him. All were in-tent on the sensational prize they had se-cured, a young and beautiful white woman so contentedly roaming about the shores of this Fetish island. With the slow speed ad-vised by the Roman philosopher, the back-sight and foresight of the Lee-Metford came into line with the breast of the coarse brute clutching the girl's face. clutching the girl's face.

Then something bit him above the heart and simultaneously tore half of his back into fragments. He fell, with a queer sob, and the others turned to face this unexpec-

Iris, knowing only that she was free from that hateful grasp, wrenched herself free from the chief's hold, and ran with all her might along the beach, to Jenks and safety. Again, and yet again, the rifle gave its short, sharp snarl, and two more Dyaks collapsed on the sand. Six were left, their leader being still unconsciously preserved from death by the figure of the flying girl.

A fourth Dyak dropped.

The survivors, cruel savages but not cowards, unsing their guns. The sailor, whitefaced, grim, with an unpleasant gleam in his deep-set eyes and a lower law protrud-ing, noticed their preparations. "To the left!" he shouted. "Run toward

Iris heard him and strove to obey. But her strength was falling her and she stag-gered blindly. After a few despairing ef-forts she lurched feebly to her knees and

THINK CORRECTLY.

Let us see how it goes:

32

67

what will a ton of coal come to?

Our Postoffice Box

"I am a girl, 12 years old, with brown eyes

"I am a girl, 12 years old, with brown eyes and brown hair. My sister and I have a big tent in the back yard. We eat dinner and suppor there, but we sever alsop there over night. Some day we might have breakfast in the tent if we get up early enough. I like to sew, too, especially dollar clothes. I have lots of little dolls and one big one. My big doll has a bed, chair, trunk and a go-cart. My little dolls between them have two beds, a little table and chair, a bureau, a larger chair and a manbetand, but my sister use that for her dolls hereau. I have use that for her dolls hereau. I have use that for her

does coal come to?"

over the figures after I put them down.

FARMER SMITH'S

dears, and that is, our members are THINKING BETTER.

figures incorrectly.

You will notice it in school. You will notice it in games.

DO YOU THINK STRAIGHT?

There is one thing which we are accomplishing in our wonderful club, my

We may not be able to teach a person to think, but we may teach him to

My result is incorrect. Why? (a) I may not have had my mind on

If you will look around you will see many people who don't seem to think

We have our puzzles to aid you in your thinking. Some questions are

CATCH questions. I say, if a shovel costs \$1.75 and a coal scuttle costs \$2,

If your thinking is clear you will say to yourself: "I don't know how many dollars the coal will come to, therefore, the ton can't come to money. What

The answer is, ashes. Your reasoning is clear. Your thinking is good

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

Things to Know and Do

what I was doing, (b) I may have been interrupted, (c) I may not have gone

You will notice I have added up these

took deliberate alm at the kneeling marks-man who threatened to wipe him and his band out of existence. But his deliberation, band out of existence. But his deliberation, though skillful, was too profound. The sailor fired first and was professionally astonished to see the gaudily attired individual tossed violently backward for many yards, finally pitching headlong to the earth. Had he been charged by a built in full career he could not have been more utterly discomfited. The incident was sensational, but inexplicable.

Yet another member of the band was prostrated cros the two as yet unscatted thought fit to beat a retreat. This they now did with celerity, but they dragged their chief with them. It was no part of Jenk's program to allow them to escape. He almed again at the man nearest the tree. There was a sharp click and nothing more. The cartridge was a missire. He hastily sought to eject it and the rifle jammed. These little accidents will happen, even in a good weapon like the Lee-Metford.

Springing to his feet with a yell he ran forward. The flying men caught a glimpse of him and accelerated their movementa. Just as he reached Iris they vanished among the trees.

Slinging the rifle over his shoulder, he picked up the girl in his arms. She was conscious, but breathless.

"You are not hurt" he gasped, his eyes blazing into her face with an intensity that she afterward remembered as appailing. "No." she whispered. "Listen," he continued in labored Jerks.

"Listen," he continued in labored jerks.
"Try and obey me—exactly. I will carry
you—to the cave. Stop there. Shoot any
one you see—till I come."
She heard him wonderingly. Was he
going to leave her, now that he had her
safely clasped to his breast? Impossible!
Ah. she understood. Those men must have
landed in a boat. He intended to attack them again. He was going to fight them single-handed, and she would not knew what happened to him until it was all over. Gradually her vitality returned. She almost smiled at the fautastic conceit that she would desert him. would desert him.

Jenks placed her on her feet at the entrance to the cave.

"You understand," he cried, and with waiting for an answer ran to the house for another rifle. This time, to her amazement, he darted back through Prospect Park toward the south beach. The sallor knew that the Dyaks had landed at the sandy bay Iris had christened Smugglers' Cove. They were acquainted with the passage through the reef and came from the distant slands. Now they would endeavor to scape by the same channel. They must be

He was right. As they came out into the open he saw three men, not two, pushing off a large sampan. One of them, mirabile dictu, was the chief. Then Jenks under-stood that his builet had hit the lock of the Dyak's uplifted weapon, with the result already described. By a miracle he had escaped.

He coolly prepared to slay the thre them with the same calm purpose that dis-tinguished the opening phase of this singu-larly one-sided conflict. The distance was much greater, perhaps 800 yards from the point where the boat came into view.

point where the boat came into view. He knelt and fired. He judged that the missile struck the craft between the trio.

"I didn't allow for the sun on the side of the foresight," he said. "Or, perhaps, I am a bit shaky after the run. In any event they can't go far."

A hurrying step on the coral behind him caught his ear. Instantly he sprang up and fixed behave. It see Iris.

faced about—to see Iris.
"They are escaping," she said,
"No fear of that," he replied, turning

Where are the others?" "Do you mean that you killed nearly all

away from her

"Six of them. There were nine in all." He knelt again, lifting the rifle. Iris threw herself on her knees by his side. There was something awful to her in this chill and businesslike declaration of a fixed

purpose,
"Mr. Jenks," she said, clasping her hands
in an agony of entreaty, "do not kill more

"Then I ask you for God's sake not to

oxysm of tears. Not another word either of them speak in that hour. large triangular sail of the sampan now bellying out in the south wind. A figure stood up in the stern of the boat and shook a menacing arm at the pair on the beach.

It was the Maiay chief, cursing them with the rude eloquence of his barbarous tongue. And Jenks well knew what he was

PREPARATIONS

THEY looked long and steadfastly at the retreating boat. Soon it diminished to a mere speck on the smooth sea. The even breeze kept its canvas taut, and the sailor knew that no ruse was intended-the Dyaks were flying from the island in fear and rage. They would return with a force sufficient to insure the wreaking of their

vengeance. That he would again encounter them at no distant date Jenks had no doubt what-ever. They would land in such numbers as to render any resistance difficult and a as to render any resistance difficult and a prolonged defense impossible. Would help come first?—a distracting question to which definite answer could not be given. The salior's brow frowned in deep lines; his brain throbbed now with an anxiety singulariy at variance with h a cool demeanor during the fight. He was utterly unconscious that his left arm entricled the shoulder of the girl until she gently disengaged herself and said appealingly:

"Please, Mr. Jenks, do not be angry with me. I could not help it. I could not bear to see you shoot them."

Then he abruptly awoke to the realities of the moment. "Come," he said, his drawn features re-

laxing into a wonderfully pleasing smile. "We will return to our castle. We are safe for the remainder of this day, at any rate." Something must be said or done to reas

sure her. She was still grievously dis-turbed, and he naturally ascribed her agi-tation to the horror of her capture. He dreaded a complete collapse if any further alarms threatened at once. Yet he was almost positive—though search alone would set at rest the last misgivings—that only one sampan had visited the island. Evi-dently the Dyaks were unprepared as he for the events of the preceding half hour. They were either visiting the island to pro-cure turtle and beche-de-mer or had merely called there en route to some other destination, and the change in the wind had unex-pectedly compelled them to put ashore. Be-yond all doubt they must have been sur-prised by the warmth of the reception they

Probably, when he went to Summit Rock that morning, the savages had lowered their sail and were stendily paddling north against wind and current. The most careful scrutiny of the sea would fall to reveal them beyond a distance of six or seven miles at the utmost.

After landing in the hidden bay south side, they crossed the Island through the trees instead of taking the more natural open way along the beach. Why? The fact that he and Irls were then passing the grown-over tract leading to the Valley of Death instantly determined this point. The Dyaks knew of this affrighting hollow and would not approach any nearer to it than was unavoldable. Could he twist this circumstance to ad-

vantage if Iris and he were still stranded there when the superstitious searovers next put in an appearance? He would see. All depended on the girl's strength. If she gave way now-if, instead of taking in-stant measures for safety, he were called upon to nurse her through a fever-the outlook became not only desperate And while he bent his brows in worrying thought, the color was returning to Iris's cheeks, and natural buoyancy to It is the fault of all men to

her step. underrate the marvelous courage and con-stancy of woman in the face of difficulties and trials. Jenks was no exception to the rule, "You do not ask me for any account

of my adventures," she said quietly, after watching his perplexed expression in slience for some time.

forts she lurched feebly to her knees and tumbled face downward on the broken coral that had tripped her faltering footsteps. Jenks was watching her, watching the remaining Dyaks from whom a sputtering volley came, picking out his quarry with the murderous ease of a terrier in a ratpit. Something like a bee in a violent hurry hummed past his car and a rock near his right foot was struck a tremendous blow by an unseen agency. He liked this. It would be r battle, not a battue.

The fifth Dyak crumpled into the distortion of death, and then their leader

The not a sake not to take another life. What you have already done was unavoidable, perhaps right. This is murder!"

He lowered his weapon and looked at her.

"If those men get away they will bring back a host to avenge their comrades—and secure you," he added.

"It may be the will of Providence for such a thing to happen. Yet I implore you to spare them."

He placed the rifle on the sand and raised to the tenderly, for she had yielded to a par-

DOINGS IN PIGVILLE

The King of Whooplala

By Farmer Smith

men and asked them what he could do to sleep."

"Oh, King live for a million seconds, give us until noon tomorrow and we will tell you how to go to sleep."

"That night the 255 wise men held a powwow or meeting and decided to tell the king to get some pigs—put them in gold cages and have them sing for him.

"This was done and the pigs sang so sweetly that Obia Oucha was delighted and that night he went fast asleep for the first time in many moons. He ordered the heads chopped off the 255 wise men so that they would never tell any one else, and they didn't."

"How did you come to know it?" asked Miss Fish Hawk. "You just wait and see!" replied Mister Jay Bird.

RAINBOW CLUB

"Then you should not have heeded me.
No, I don't mean that. You always consider me first, don't you. No matter what I ask you to do you endeavor to please me, even when you know all the time that I am acting or speaking foolishly."

The unthinking naivete of her words sent

"I can quite believe it," she retorted.
"Tour case is very different. I knew the
men would not hurt me—aft - the first
shock of their appearance had passed. I
mean—I also knew that you would save
me. But you, Mr. Jenks, had to do the
fighting. You were called upon to rescue
preclous me. Good gracious! No wonder
you were excited." The sailor mentally expressed his in-ability to grasp the complexities of fem-inine nature, but Iris rattled on—

"I carried my tin of water to the pitcher 'I carried my tin of water to the pitcher plant, and was listening to the greedy roots gurgling away for dear life, when suddenly four men sprang out from among the trees and seized my arms before I could reach my revolver."

"Thank Heaven you failed." "You think that if I had fired at them they would have retallated. Yes, especially if I had hit the chief. But it was he who

If I had hit the chief. But it was he who instantly gave some order, and I suppose it meant that they were not to hurt me. As a matter of fact, they seemed to be quite as much astonished as I was alarmed. But if they could hold my hands they could not stop my voice so readily. Oh! didn't I yell?"

"You did."

"I suppose you could hear me distinctly?"

"Quite distinctly."

"Every word?"

"Yea."

She bent to pick up some leaves and hits.

"Yes."

She bent to pick up some leaves and bits of dry grass from her dress. "Well, you know," she continued rapidly, "in such moments one cannot choose one's words. I just shouted the first thing that came nto my head."

"And I," he said, "picked up the first

"Oh, please __" she b

Then she understood one at least tasks he must perform, and she obeyed.

The unthinking naivete of her words sent the blood coursing wildly through his veins.

"Never mind," she went on with earnest simplicity. "God has been very good to us. I cannot believe that He has preserved us from so many dangers to permit us to perish miserably a few bours, or days, before help comes. And I do want to tell you exactly what happened."

"Then you shall," he answered. "But first drink this." They had reached their camping ground and he hastened to procure a small quantity of brandy.

She swallowed the spirit with a protesting moue. She really needed no such adventitious support, she said.

"All right," forumented Jenks. "If you don't want a drink, I do."

"I can quite believe it," she retorted. "Your case is very different. I knew the men would not hurt me—aft " the first shock of their appearance had passed, I mean—I also knew that you would save

The lock was smashed by the impact of the Lee-Metford builet, but clone investiga-tion of the trigger-guard, and the discovery of certain unmistantable evidences on the beach, showed that the Dyak lender had lost two if not three fingers of, his right hand.

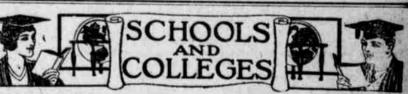
"So he has something more than his passion to nurso," mused Jenka. "That at any rate is fortunate. He will be in no mood

He dreaded lest any of the Dyaks should be only badly wounded and likely to live. It was an actual relief to his nerves to find that the improvised dumdums had done their work too well to permit anxiety on that score. On the principal that a "dead Injun is a good Injun" these Dyaks were good Dyaks. Dynks.

CONTINUED TOMORROW

Children of Liberty Elect

NEWBURG, N. Y., Sept. 14 .- These officers were elected at the national convention of the Sons and Daughters of Liberty: National councilor, Walter D. Rhea, Philadelphia; associate, Margaret B. Wolfkiel, Jersey City; vice counciler, Mrs. Lutie M. Macombe, Walden, Mass.; guide, Mrs. Matilda Daywalt, Richmond, Va.; inside guard. Mrs. Ida Apel, Dayton, O. The next convention will be held at Atlantic



Oratory

Force of personality, fullness of knowledge, vividness of conception, expandately appreciation and invincible logic are the essentials not only of Oratory, but of success in any vocation. There are few Orators, few highly successful people, because these qualities are not inherited in sufficient degree and because Education made no scientic effort to attenuthen these qualities.

The New Education of Neff College in all cases greatly increases the power of these essentials and advances men and women commercially, socially and personally.

women commercially, socially and personally.
Dr. Noff has written a booklet on 'The New Education and Success,' which we will mail on application. Fall Term September 25th; classes forming; morning, afternoon and evening. Call, write or phone Spruce 3218. Office open evenings 8 to 9.

Neff College 1730 Chestnut Street

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOL BOYS-140 N. 16th St.-GIRLS

Young Men and Boys

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA OFFERS EVENING COURSES

Accounting and Commercial Law Real Estate and Insurance Advertising and Selling Finance and Banking

Registration evgs. except Saturday, 7 to 3 Sept. 18 to 30. Sessions begin Sept. 29. Logan Hall. 36th and Woodland Avenue

Building Construction Course Fits carpenters, bricklayers and other fourneymen or apprentices for advancement to better positions. Course is complete in three years, two nights a week, and includes:
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Register Sept. 25-30. Begin Oct. 2.

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School Peirce Training means training in ACTUAL SCIENCE of modern business procedure, not merely stenography or bookkeeping. That's why Peirce School graduates succeed, Secretarial and Commercial Courses for both sesse. Office open every evening this week except Saturday. Call and let us explain our courses. "Hello" said Miss Fish Hawk to Mister Jay Bird, whom she found sitting on the dead limb of a chestnut tree. "Mrs. Pig said you could tell me where it is pigs sing for kings."

Pine Street, West of Broad THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE SCHOOL OF MECHANIC ARTS OPENS SEPT. 19 Registration 9 A. M. to 8 F. M. daily.

"So you have been to see Mrs. Pig. have you? I am glad you got away from there before I came for my singing lesson."
"How about the Pigs singing for kings?"
Miss Pish Hawk would not stop asking that Spring Garden Institute, Phila. "Ahem! Ahem!" began Mister Jay Bird.
"Once upon a time there was a king named OBLA OUCHA and he lived in the kingdom of WHOOPLALA. The king couldn't sleep so he sent for his 259 wise man and asked them what he could do to sleep."

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ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS Wayne Pennsylvania

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