## NANCY WYNNE CHATS ABOUT MANY MATTERS OF INTEREST

Various Anecdotes of Society People Help to While Away a Few Minutes Innocently-More Debutante Plans Are Made

and pink roses.

party at Salem, N. C.

guests.

Greene street.

weeks.

Chestnut Hill

Mr. and Mrs. William Coleman Free

Mr. and Mrs. William Beatty Jennis

WHAT do you think of a girl, little | more than a debutante at that, who received a present of furs from a man? Now ain't that scandaylious? Such, however, is the awful truth, and a mighty sice sirl at that, mind you; and after tother had protested loudly.

Well, it was this way: P. said he was ing to send E. some furs for the winand asked Mother's permission, and when she said no, he decided he would them anyhow. So next day from one of the leading fur stores came a box E. who, with much trepidation, took upstairs, far away from Mother's eye, was about to redirect it to the bold, man, when curiosity, that great weakness of her sex, got the better of her and she thought, "Well, I'll just look what he sent: just to see them, you ow." And so she opened the big. stylish box, and lo and behold! lying iden in the soft folds of myriad rolls of tissue paper was the cunningest white fur soarf about four inches long and a white muff about two inches wide lined with pink sateen. Just the right size for sister's doll! And sister's fell not them, too.

And the joke of it all was that P. was just trying to get a rise out of E. any-He had bought the fur at the "five-and-ten" and invelgied the smart store into letting him have the box and paper. I think it was a pretty good ene myself, don't you?

Did you hear of the trials of two recent newlyweds, who started off last week in their new car before the paint was even dry thereon. They went over to New York to get away from the house here, which only had two maids, because the rest of the family were up in camp with the other maids, and it was "just swful to get along in that house with only two; and such a nulsance to get more." So they hied themselves off to the great metropolis to stay at the Ritz er some such hostelry. Says the small bird, who told me of their hardships, "You might have thought they were camping out in a tent with all kinds of Inconveniences to hear them talk of the awful experience of having only two maids." Preserve us!

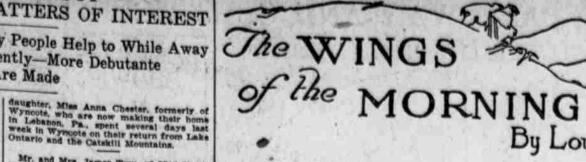
Violet Welsh is another debutante who will be introduced this season. She has been spending the summer at Cape May with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Welsh, and will come up to town next month. The date of her tea has not yet been settled. Violet is very athletic, a charming type of sports girl, and sports clothes are her strong point. She is rather fair and is extremely well liked. She and Nancy Cook are fast friends, and Nancy is to be a bud, NANCY WYNNE. too, you know.

#### Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden D. Wilkinson, of 210 Walnut street, announce the ergage-ment of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Wikinson, to Mr. W. Hall Headington. The wedding will take place in October.

Mr and Mrs. William Morris Longstreth announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mildred V Longstreth to Mr. Karl Dodge, son of Mrs. James Mapes Dodge, of The marriage will take place

Mrs. Edwin H. Fitler entertained at huncheon at Valley View rustic tea house mear Hot Springs, Va., yesterday. Dr and Mrs. S. MacCuen Smith are en-



Mr. and Mra. James Tyre, of \$715 North Eighth streat. Oak Lane, colebrated their day evening. Among those present were Mr. William M. Postel, of Lendon, Eng-and Mrs. Albert Postel and their son, Mr. William M. Postel, of Lendon, Eng-Richard M. Williams, also of London; Mr. Richard M. Williams, also of London; Mr. Richard M. Williams, also of London; Mr. Jartis Tyre, Miss Marion Tyre, Miss Mar-jorie Tyre, Miss Jean Tyre and Mr. George Cole, The house was attractively deco-rated with autumn leaven, china asters and pink roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cross. of Cloverly iane, Rydal, have had Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cross, of Midvale avenue, Queen iane, Ger-mantown, as their guests for several days. Mrs. Arthur Emisn Newbold and Miss Dorothy Newbold, of Laverock, will return to town on October 1, from Saranac Laks. Miss Newbold will be among the season's

<section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text> who are spending the summer at York Har-bor, Me., will return to their home at Corn-wall, Pa., to stay until Thankegiving, when they will return to St. Martin's.

Miss Mary Bonner Daniel, of East Springfield avenue, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Calvert Taylor Chamberlain, in Nor-folk, Va.

#### CHAPTER IX-(Continued) "ET was he tempted, not ignobly, but by

Mrs. William Findiay Brown, of Summit avenue, has gone to New York for a short stay, while Mr. Brown has joined a shooting reason of his love for her. Once, years ago, when his arduous professional studies Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Potter, who have were distracted by a momentary infatuabeen occupying a cottage at Kennebunk-port, Me., will return to town the latter part of October. tion for a fair face. a woman had proved fickle when tempted by greater wealth than he possessed. For long he was a confirmed misserprist, to his great and lasting gain as a leader of men. But with more equable judgment came a fixed Germantown Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Brown, who with their children have been occupying a cot-tage in Chelsea during the summer, will re-turn home on Soptember 29. They have had Dr. and Mrs. Fielding Lewis as their

resolution not to marry unless his pros-pective bride cared only for him and not for his position. To a Staff Corps officer, even one with a small private income, this was no unattainable ideal. Then he met was no unattainable ideal. Then he met with his debacie in the shame and agony of the court-martial. While his soul still quivered under the lash of that terrible downfall. Iris came into his life. He knew not what might happen if they were res-cued. The time would pass quickly until the old order was resumed, she to go back to her position in society, he to be-come again a disgraced ex-officer, appar-ently working out a mere existence before the mast or handling plates in a saloon. Mrs. James Mapes Dodge, accompanied by her daughter. Miss Josephine Dodge, will close her cottage in Jamestown and return to her home on McKean avenue on Wednes-day.

accompanied by Miss Judith Jennings, Miss Martha Jennings and Mr. Arnold Jennings, will close their cottage at Sea Girt on Oc-tober 1 and return to their town house, 6012 Greene stread the mast or handling plates in a saloon Would it not be a sweet defiance of ad-versity were he able, even under such con-ditions, to win her love, and then dis-close to her the potentialities of the island. Perchange he might faul

Miss Mabel Leonard has returned to her close to her the potentialities of the potential of the p home, 224 West School House lane, from a visit to Miss Josephine Alcorn at her cot-tage in Eagles Mere,

tered officer. She was a girl who could command the gift of coronets. With res-toration to her father and home, gratitude Dr. Carl Williams, of Greene street and School House lane, has returned from a trip to the Maine woods. to her preserver would assuredly remain, but, atas | jove might vanish like a mirage. Then he would act honorably. Half of the stored wealth would be here to do as she Mr. Robert Carrigan, of \$10 West Johnson street, has gone to Chicago, where he will live permanently. chose with it.

Tes, this was a possible alternative. In case of accident to himself, and her ultimate Mr. and Mrs. Arthur' Burgess and Miss Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Surgens and Alins Dorothy Burgess, of 6206 Germantown avenue, have returned from Cape May. Mrs. Burgess and her daughter will leave shortly for Clifton Springs, to spend several escape, he must immediately write full de-tails of his discovery, and intrust the doc-ument to her, to be opened only after his leath or six months after their release

The idea possessed him so thoroughly that he could brook no delay. He searched Mr. and Mrs. H. M. B. Bary, of Wister street, will return from Cape May and open their house on October 1. for one of the notebooks taken from the dead officers of the Sirdar, and scribbled the following letter: "Dear Miss Deane: Whether I am liv-

Miss Lillian Smalley, whose engagement to Colonel William K. Bodley, of Wheeling, W. Va., was announced in the spring, has returned from Bay Head, where she was the guest of Mrs. Raymond Bishop at her coting or dead when you read these words, you will know that I love you. Could I repeat that avowal a million times, in as many varied forms, I should find no better phrase to express the dream I have cherished since a happy fate permitted me to snatch you

information the experts employed by Sir Arthur Deane will need. The facts are unquestionable.

"Assuming that I am alive, we will, of course, be copartners in the mine. If I am dead, I wish one-sixth share to be given to my uncle. William Amstruther, Cross-thwaite Manor, Northalle:ton. Yorkshire, as a recompense for his kindness to me dur-ing my early life. The remainder is to be

yours absolutely. "ROBERT ANSTRUTHER." He read this remarkable document twice through to make sure that it exactly re-corded his sentiments. He even smiled sarcastically at the endowment of the uncle who disinherited him. Then, satisfied with the perusal, he tore out the two leaves cov-ered by the letter and began to devise a means of protecting it securely while in Iris's possession. ris's possession. . At that moment he looked up and say

her coming toward him across the beach, brightly flushed after her bath, walking like a nymph clothed in tattered garments Perceiving that he was watching her, she waved her hand and instinctively quick ened her pace. Even now, when they thrown together by the exigencies of were hour, she disliked to be long separated from

Instantly the scales fell from his mental vision. What! Distrust Iris! Imagine for one second that riches or poverty, good repute or III, would affect that loyal heart when its virginal font was filled with the love that once in her life comes to every true woman! Perish the thought! What

evil spirit had power to so blind his per-ception of all that was strong and beauti-ful in her character. Brave, uncomplaining Iris! Iris of the crystal sou!! Iris, whose

Iris! Iris of the crystal soul? Iris, whose innocence and candor were mirrored in her blue eyes and breathed through her dear lips! Here was Othello acting as his own tempter, with not an lago within a thousand miles. Laughing at his fantastic folly, Jenks tore the letter into little pieces. It might have been wiser to throw the sheets into the embers of the fire close at hand, but for the nonce he was overnowered by the for the nonce he was overpowered by the great awakening that had come to him, and he unconsciously murmured the musical lines of Tennyson's "Maud":

"She is coming, my own, my sweet; Were it ever so ally a tread, My heart would hear her and heat Were it in an earthy hed; My dust would hear her and beat, Had I lein for a century dead; Would start and tremble under her feet, And blossom in purple and red."

"Good gracious! Don't gaze at me in hat fashion. I don't look like a ghost, o I?" cried Iris, when near enough to

note his rapt expression. "You would not object if I called you a vision?" he inquired quietly, averting his eyes lest they should speak more plainly

his eyes lest they should speak more plainly than his tongue. "Not if you meant it nicely. But I fear that 'specter' would be a more appropriate word. V'la ma mellieure robe de sortie!" She spread out the front widths of her skirt, and certainly the prospect' was lamentable. The dress was so patched and mended, yet so full of fresh rents, that a respectable housemaid would heattate be-fore using it to clean fireirons. "Is that really your best dress?" he said.

"Yes. This is my blue serge. The brown

cloth did not survive the scaling it re-ceived in sait water. After a few days it simply crumbled. The others are muslin or cotton, and have been er-adapted." "There is plenty of men's clothing," he

began. "Unfortunately there isn't another island," she said, severely. "No. I meant that it might be possible

to-er-contrive some sort of rig that will

to-er-contrive some sort of rig that will serve all purposes." "But all my thread is gone. I have barely a needleful left." "In that case we must fall back on our supply of hemp." "I suppose that might be made to serve," she said. "You are never at a loss for an exuedient."

expedient." "It will be a poor one, I fear. But you and I do agree to go shares we will each

and I do agree to go shares we will each be very rich." "Exactly. I applied your words to the mine alone, of course." A slight thing will shatter a day dream. This suffeed. The sailor resumed his task of burying the stores. "Poor little lamp!" he thought. "When it came into the greater world how soon it was anuffed out." But Iris said to herself. "What a silly slip that was of mine! Enough for both of us indeed! Does he expect me to pro-pose to him? I wonder what the letter was about which he destroyed as I came back after my bath. It must have been meant for me. Why did he write it? Why did he tear it up?"

back after my bath. It must have been meant for me. Why did he write it? Why did he tear it up?" The hour drew near when Jenks climbed to the Summit Rock. He shouldered ax and rifle and set forth. It's heard him rus-tling upward through the trees. Bhe set some fresh water to holl for tea, and, while bringing a fresh supply of fuel, passed the spot where the torn scraps of paper littered the sand. the sand.

She was the soul of honor, for a woman.

She was the soul of honor, for a woman, but there was never a woman yet who could take her eyes off a written document which confronted her. She could not help seeing that one small morsel contained her name. Though mutilated it had clearly read. "Dear Miss Deane." "So it was intended for me!" she cried, throwing down her bundle and dropping to her knees. She secured that particular slip and examined it earnestly. Not for worlds would she pick up all the scraps and en-deavor to sort them. Yet they had a fanci-nation for her, and at this closer range she raw another which bore the legend..."I love you !"

you !' Somehow the two seemed to flit togethe very nicely. Yet a third carried the same words-"I

love you!" They were still quite coherent. She did not want to look any further. She did not even turn over such of the torn pieces as had fluttered to earth face down-ward. Opening the front of her's bodice she to accept a call from the American Baptis Society, of which he has been a prominer member ever since. During his long caree such men as Moody, Sankey, Jacobs an Eggleston have been his friends.

brought to light a small gold locket con-taining miniatures of her father and mother. Inside this receptacle she carefully mother. Inside this receptacle she carefully placed the three really material portions of the sallor's letter. When Jenks walked down the hill again he heard her singing ong before he caught sight of her, sedul

As he came near he perceived the remain of his useless document. He stooped and gathered them up, forthwith throwing them

among the glowing logs. "By the way, what were you writing while I had my bath?" inquired Iris, de-

murely. "Some information about the mine. On second thought, however, I saw it was un-"Ob, was that all?" "Practically all."

"Then some part was impracticable?" He gianced sharply at her, but she was

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Take the legs of Anna Pavlowa, the body of Charlotte, Hip-ordrome skater; hands of Elsie Forgason, wes of Jane Cowi, mouth of Billie Burks, hair of Margot Kelly, neck of Mary Gar-den, Martha Hedman's nose, the chin of Mae Marsh, Dixle Gerard's shoulders and Ann Pennington's feet, and you would have a perfect woman. At least this is the opinion of a majority of the chort girls at the Hippodrome. A ticket to the rid's selection made from elseven stage are to corm an ideal composite woman. Pavlowa's legs ran far ahead in the con-test. Annette Kellerman's body was a close second to Charlotte's, and Anns Held, Maxine Ellicit and Julia Marlowe crowded Jane Cowi for the eye honors.

He glanced sharply at her, but she was merely talking at random. "Well, you see." he explained, "one can do so little without the requisite plant. This sort of ore requires a crushing-mill, a smelt-ing furnace, perhaps big tanks filled with cynide of potassium." "And, of course, although you can do wonders, you cannot provide all those things, can you?" Jenks deemed this query to be unanswer-able.

able. They were busy again until night fell. Sitting down for a little while before re-tiring to rest, they discussed, for the hun-dredth time, the probabilities of speedy succor. This led them to the topic of available supplies, and the sallor told Iris the dispositions he had made. "Did you bury the box of books?" she naked

asked.

Church Efficiency Campaign On The Rev. Albert F. McGarrah, the church efficiency expert of Chicago, will arrive in Philadeiphia today to aid Presbyterian pas-tors in their "church efficiency campaign." The campaign was opened yesterday by clergymen delivering addresses in their churches on "Present and Future Oppor-tunities of Our Church." The Rev. Mr. McGarrah will deliver his first address be-fore the Presbyterian Ministerial Associa-tion in Westminster Hall this morning.

asked. "Yes, but not in the cave. They are at the foot of the cinchona over there. Why? Do you want any?" "I have a Bible in my room, but there was a Tennyson among the others which I glanced at in spare moments." The sailor thanked the darkness that con-cealed the deep honors of forces that con-The shift thanked the darkness that con-cealed the deep bronze of face and neck caused by this chance remark. He vaguely recollected the manner in which the lines from "Maud" came to his lips after the episode of the letter. Was it possible that he had unknowingly uttered them aloud and Iris was how silly poking fun at him? He glowed with embarrasment glowed with embarranment

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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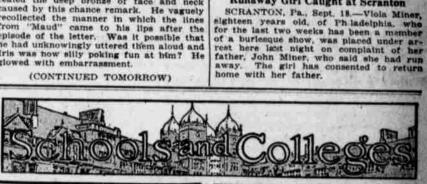
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He he canvas sheet.

"Here is your walking dress," he said, handing her a lump weighing about a pound. "With the remainder in the heap there you can stagger the best-dressed woman you meet at your first dinner in England."

"Do you mean by pelting her?" she in-quired, mischlevously. "Far worse. By wearing a more ex-pensive costume."

pensive costume." His manner was so carnest that he com-pelled seriousness. Iris took the proffered specimen and looked at it. "From the cave, I suppose? I thought you said antimony was not very valuable?" "That is not antimony. It is gold. By chance I have hit upon an extremely rich lode of gold. At the most modest computa-tion it is worth hundreds of thousands of pounds. You and I are quite wealthy tion it pounds. pounds. You and I are quite wealthy persons, Miss Deane."

Iris opened her blue eyes very wide at this intelligence. It took her breath away. But her first words betokened her innate sense of fair dealing. "You and I! Wealthy!" she gasped. "I

am so glad for your sake, but tell me, pray, Mr. Jenks, what have I got to do with it?"

"You !" he repeated. "Are we not part-ners in this island? By squatter's right, it by no better title, we own land, minerals, wood, game and even such weird belong-ings as ancient lights and fishing privileges."

wood, game and even such weird belong-ings as ancient lights and fishing privileges." "I don't see that at all. You find a gold mine, and coolly tell me that I am a half owner of it because you dragged me out of the sea, fed me, housed me, saved my life from pirates, and generally acted like a devoted nursemaild in charge of a baby. Really, Mr. Jenks..." "Really, Miss Deane, you will annoy me seriously if you say another word. I ab-solutely refuse to listen to such an argu-ment."

Her outrageously unbusiness-like utter-ances, treading fast on the heels of his own meledramatic and written views concerning their property, nettled him greatly. Each downright syllable was a sting to his con-science, but of this Iris was blissfully un-aware, else she would not have applied caustic to the rankling wound caused by his momentary distrust of her. For some time they stood in silence, until the sailor commenced to reproach himself for his rough protest. Perhaps he had hurt her sensitive feelings. What a brute he was, to be sure ! Her outrageously unbusiness-like utter-

She was only a child in ordinary affairs, side was only a bave explained things more lucidly and with greater command over his temper. And all this time Iris's face was dimpling with amusement, for she under-stood him so well that had he threatened to kill her she would have laughed at him. "Would you mind getting the lamp?" he said softly, surprised to catch her expres-sion of saucy humor.

"Oh, please may I speak?" she inquired. "I don't want to annoy you, but I any sim-

"I don't want to annoy you, but I ang sim-ply dying to talk." He had forgotten his own injunction. "Let us first examine our mine," he said. "If you bring the lamp we can have a good look at it." Close scrutiny of the work already done merely confirmed the accuracy of his first impressions. While Iris held the light he commend up the same with a few streakes impressions. While Iris held the light he opened up the seam with a few strokes of the pick. Each few inches it broadened into a noteworthy volcanic dyke, now yel-low in its absolute purity, at times a bluish black when fused with other metals. The additional labor involved caused him to follow up the line of the fault. Suddenly the flame of the lamp began to flicker in a draft. There was an air passage between cave and ledge.

cave and ledge. "I am sorry." cried Jenks, desisting from further efforts, "that I have not recently read one of Bret Harte's novela

DR. C. R. BLACKALL **86 YEARS OLD TODAY** 

# Editor of American Baptist So-

ciety Publications a Prohibition Pioneer

Dr. Christopher R. Blackall, editor of the thirty-four publications of the American Baptist Society, is eighty-siz years old to-

Here is Doctor Blackall's receipt for longevity:

"I believe in the simple life. Not too much sizes, however. Four or five hours are spienty. I don't know the taste of tobacco or liquor, and I don't intend, to, Wine, women and tobacco are, in my opin-ion, the three big deterrents to a long and healthy life."

Doctor Blackall was born in Albany in Doctor Blackall was born in Albany in 1850. Starting as an apprenticed book-binder, his career has been a long and varied one. It is his proud boast that he was the first man in New York to fing out the banner for Prohibition, and at sighteen he was editor of the New York Washing-tonian, one of the first papers to have as its single ideal the suppression of the sale of liquor.

liquor. Later on he went to the Hygienic Thera-peutical College of New York and became a practicing physician and also a professor in the same college. When the Civil War-broke out he was one of the first to enlist, and was made surgeon of the Thirty-third Wisconsin Volunteers. His untiring work was brought to the notice of General Grant, and when he was stricken with fever he re-ceived a personal furlough from the Genceived a personal furlough fre ral. In 1867 he gave up his medical practice account a call from the American Baptier

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DANCING

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MISS HILLS' SCHOOL

NEW YORK, Sept. 18 .- Take the legs of

Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Craig Biddle will occupy their yills in Newport until the middle of October. Mrs. Biddle entertained at dinner Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Price Wetherill have gone to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., for the early autumn.

The first dinner dance of the fall season took place at the Philadelphia Cricket Club on Saturday evening, following the second round of the golf tournament for the St. Martin's Curp

Mrs. Charles Wheeler, who spent part of the summer with her son-in-law and daugh-ter. Dr. and Mrs. Henry Norris, at Rutherford, N. C., is now occup, home in Bryn Mawr, occupying Pembroke, her

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Denckia Mills have returned to Woodcrest Lodge, St. David's, after spending part of the summer with Mrs. Mills s uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Law-rence T. Paul, at their Newport villa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rutherford Boyd, of New York, formerly of this city, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born an Saturday.

Along the Main Line

Along the Main Line HAVERFORD.—Mr. and Mrs. Harold beires, of Montgomery avenue, who have been spending some time at White Sulphur Bprings, W. Va., will return to their home today. Mrs. Clement A. Griscom, who has been spending some time at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., will return to Dolobran today. Miss Frances C. Griscom will be the guest of Miss Ethal Burnett, of New York, on a motor trip to Tallahassee, Fia. Mrs. Charles Matthews has returned to Haverford Court after spending some time at Lenox, Mass.

BRYN MAWR-Mr. Raymond Karsner, of 1516 South Broad street, was the guest of Mr. Frederick Absrnethy, of Gulph road, over the week-and.

RADNOR-Mrs. Charles G. Ayers, of New York is visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Emien Starr, at their home in Radnor. Mr. and Mrs. William W. Scott have miturned from Winter Harbor, Me.

WAYNE -- Mrs. William Campbell, Jr., of 108 Windemers avenue, has returned from Deer Island, Me., where she spent the summer.

from Deer Island, Me, where she spent the summer. Ar, and Mrs. Frank Buxton and their son have returned to their home on Windemer venue from the Poono Mountains. Mr, and Mrs. Arthur L. Holmes, Miss have been spending the summer at have been spending the for North-bubten, Mass, this week to continue her course at Smith College. Mr, and Mrs. H. D. Dougherty and Miss private Dougherty have returned from the Delaware Water Gap and Will spend the winter at the Waynewood. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Christman and their family, of Lenoir avenue, have re-unned from Oceans City, N. J.

Along the Reading and Mrs. Roy Schools, of Spring a street, have been sponding this as the groats of Mr. Schoolis's a Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schools, at home on Church road, Wynesia

hirs and Mrs. Curt Climater and the

West Philadelphia

Mrs. Edward Lewis Wingert has returned to the city after apending the summer at the Hydrangeas. Sea Isle City, N. J., the summer home of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. William P. Shea. Mrs. Wingert, whose wedding took place last June, is planning a series of at-homes at her residence, the Fulton, 4811 Chestnut strest.

Miss G. Harwood, Miss Doris Haldeman, Miss Katharine Williams, Miss Dorothy Ramsey, Miss Dorothy Harwood, Miss Mary Drummond, Miss Anna Corson, Miss Anna Newbold, Miss Alice Jones and Miss Marie Borngessa, of the Tau Gamma Kappa Fra-ternity, are having their annual fortnight's house party at Ocean City, N. J. They are being chaperoned by Mrs. A. Harwood.

### North Philadelphia

NOTULI FILLIAGEIDIEA Mr. and Mrs. William N. Shive, of 3008 North Marshall street, have issued invita-tions for the wedding of their daughter, Miss Gertrude E. Shive, and Mr. William Campbell on Saturday, September 30, at 5 o'clock, in St. Veronica's Roman Catholic Church, Sixth and Tioga streets. The bride will have her sister, Miss Isabel Shive, as maid of homor, and Miss Genevice Bruner, of Boston, as bridesmaid. A reception at the home of the bride's parents will be held after the coremony.

19

Tioga Mrs. William R. Lindner, of 3233 North Park avenue, accompanied by Mrs. Howard Rohrer, of Media, and Mrs. Alexander Evana, of Ardmore, are spending this month in Wildwood. Mrs. Lindner's daughter, Miss Edna Marian Lindner, has returned home after spending the summer in Rose Valley and Wildwood.

Miss Hannah Firth Evans, of West Or tario street, is spending September in As bury Park. -

Miss Claire K. Springer, daughter of Mr. Eugens Springer, of 1228 West Erie avenue, has left for New Haven. Conn. where she will spend some time at the New Haven Normal School of Gymnastics.

Roxborough

Miss Ruth Jennie Frame and Miss Marian Frame, of Ridge avenue, and Miss Henri-etta Likabeth Sheldrake, who have been spending the summer at Wildwood Creet, will return to Rozborough the and of the

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Wilson, of West Philadelphia, will remain at their country place in Shawmost through the autumn. Among their recent guests were Mr. Joseph R. Wilson, brother of President Wilson; Mrs. Wilson and Miss Alloe Wilson, of Bal-timore. Md.

## Kensington

mgagement of their daughter, Miss Dora Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jacobs, of 155 West Susquehanna avenue, have returned from

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Roseman, of 2222 North Froni street, have announced the Roseman, to Mr. Samuel H. Jacoba

## Manayunk

The R. P. U. Club opened its season atuplay evening with a straw ride. T members left the corner of Main stra-nd Leverington avenue at 3 o'clock a cit the Winschickon Arius much as Pior

from death. So I simply may 'I love you.' I will continue to love you while life lants, and it is my dearest hope that in the life be-

I will continue to love you while life lasts, and it is my dearest hope that in the life be-yond the grave I may still be able to voice my love for you. "But perhaps I am not destined to be loved by you. Therefore, in the event of my death before you leave the island. I wish to give you instructions how to find a gold mine of great value which is hid-den in the rock containing the cave. You remember the sgu on the piece of tin which we could not understand. The figure 32 de-notes the utmost depth of the excavation, and the 1 signifies that one foot below the

notes the utmost depth of the excavation, and the 1 signifies that one foot below the surface, on reaching the face of the rock, there is a rich vein of gold. The hollow on the other side of the cliff became filled with

anhydrate gas, and this stopped the opera-tions of the Chinese, who evidently knew of the existance of the mine. This is all the

for our friends." He took so readily to this definition of their partnership that Iris suddenly be-came frigid. Then she saw the ridiculous gleam of the tiny wick and blew it out. "I mean," she said-stiffly, "that if you

FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

## THE GREAT GOD FEAR

Dear Children-At the time I am writing this for you the world is bathed in a SEA OF FEAR.

Everybody is afraid of something.

I want to tell you again the difference between FEAR and PRECAUTION. When I cross the street I look first to the left and then to the rightthis is PRECAUTION. If I get in the middle of the street and do not know which way to go, I become panic-stricken through FEAR and get run over.

As a rule, FEAR is useless.

The thing I feared hit me. The thing you fear is likely to hit you. How many of us worship the GREAT GOD FEAR?

Oh, I wish you might start YOUNG and eliminate fear from your life! Sometimes we are afraid of something we have never encountered before.

horse shies at a piece of paper and walks quietly past a snorting locomotive. Do not let people plant FEAR in you! Do not let people SCARE you.

If grown-ups strike a child they may be arrested, but thousands of grownups try to torture children through FEAR.

Make up your mind YOU will not be SCARED.

Worship TRUTH, LOVE AND HONESTY instead of THE GREAT GOD FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor. FEAR.

Mister Jay Bird.

FARMER SMITH.

DOINGS IN PIGVILLE The Pigs Grow Musical

By Farmer Smith

"With you have the p'gs and all the forest interested in music. We will soon have a grand orchestra." "So it is in life. From very small things often great things grow. If the Catbird sang like the Jay Bird it would not be a Catbird.

"My, my?" exclatmed Mrs. Fig to herself is morning. "I am learning more about unlo than I ever learned in my whole life fore." Then she gave a grunt and the restest little pig volce her ears had ever ard answered. "What is it, mother dear?"

"What is it, mother dear?" "I guess the Catbird was right. My volce IS' the sweetest sound in the world to my bables." Just at that moment Mister Jay Bird was seated on the top of a pine tree looking all around. He had been hunting for Mrs. Chickadse all morelow. He had nothing to do, and it worried him. If he couldn't do something useful, be wanted to torment somebody.

something issenti, be wanted to contain nebody. suddenly he heard the Cat-bird minging away, and so be started out to see what could find in the way of szciisment. "I wish I could sing like you," he said the Cathird when he reached the sasan-is tree where they both sat. Wyest's all this talk you have been hav-with Mrs. Fig T' saind the Cathird.

I would speak to you in the language of the mining camp. But in plain Cockney, Miss Deante, we are on to a good thing if only we can keep it."

They came back into the external glare. Iris was now so serious that she forge extinguish the little lamp. She stood with outstretched hand.

There is a lot of money in there," she sald.

said. "Tons of it." "No need to quarrel about division. There is enough for both of us." "Quite enough. We can even spare some for our friends."

Mind Building Authorship Force of personality, fullness of knowledge, viviliness of conception, sympathetic appreciation and invinci-ble logic are the essentialis not only of Oratory, but of Buccess in any yocation. There are few Orators, few highly successful people, because these qualities are not inherited in sufficient degree and because Educa-tion and an or scientific, effort to unrathen these qualities. The New Education of Neff College power of these essentials and ad-values men, and women commer-cially socially and personally. The Neff has written a booklet on "The Neff has written a buccess," hick we will mail on application, fail term October 2nd classes form-ing morning, afternoon and evening, other open evenings, 8 to 9. Neff College

**Our Postoffice Box** 

isn't one bit afraid to come and meet every single Rainbow in Philadelphia and out of out of

Charles E'HADE STORES. the is occupied with the extremely im-portant thought of starting to school on October 2.

out, boys and girls ! Somebody's going to get ahead of Kathryn Rambo

XX bow, has not forsoften the value of CHARLES RUTHTEN mental things dur-ing her vacation. Up in Lee, Mass., where she stayed during the summer, Kathryn spent much time reading. "There is noth-ing quite as much fun as that," she says. Kathryn's favorite books are "Little Women." "Little Lord Fauntleroy" and "Re-beoca of Sunnybrook Parm." It would be interesting to bear about the "best loved" books of other Rainbows. We could sive each other much happiness by telling the very nicest books to read. "I was trying to tease her." answered "Well, you may have started to tease her,

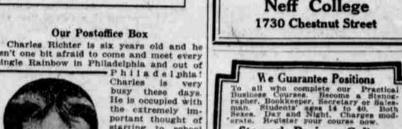
#### Honor Roll Contest

The prizes for the best answers to Things to Know and Do" for the week end-ng September 9 were won by the following

"Some birds sing and some only make a noise—but they all go to make the grand erchestra of life. I sometimes wish I were a Jay Bird." The Catbird stopped. "Why?" asked Mister Jay Bird. "You never take things seriously."

members: Wilfred Webb, Second Street pike, \$1. Bessie Weinstock, North Marshall street, fifty cents. Bessie Gollub, North Marshall street, twenty-five cents. Beatrice Smith, Riverton, N. J., twenty-five cents. Sarab Epstein, South Ninth street. twenty-five cents. Bertha Childs. Danville, Pa., twenty-five cents. EVARTHMORE PREPARATORY SCHO Very facility in modern, well-squipped i every facility and refined astrouburge, d. morel and provide development A. R. man. Hasdmanfr, har H. Swarthmore,

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. Things to Know and Do I could have spaniced Willie today. ave me Base three words and dared the did) me to make one word out of the NAG & RAM." 



Strayer's Business College Charles has never "started to school" before, but when he locs, well, just look

The Holman School Phile. Part St. Opena Oct. 2. Montessort through Callege Fre ratory. Domestic Science in Intermediat odes and Sceler School. The principal is now acheoi daily 9 to 4. Bell teleph e. Loccat 1868 inabeth W. Hratey, A.B. Weilesley, Principal

a Norristown Rain-



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