# NANCY WYNNE SEES SEASON ABOUT TO START NEXT WEEK

Herse Show, Various Dances and Other Entertainments Will Begin With the Last Week in September and First in October

With the polo yesterday and the Horse | Miss Harriet W. Wilbur and Master Jack Bhow next week, the season may be Wilbur, who have been spending several months at Harwickport, Mass, will return to Idlewood Farm this week. the world will appear for the first e as debbies at the show, to be gazed pen and criticized by their elders and mporaries, and principally their

Becky White and Mary Bonsal, two ore buds, are coming up for the Show to be the guests of Betty er. Becky White is well known up ers, as she has often spent a summer in Tape May, where one meets so many atractive Baltimore people, besides a numer of good old Philadelphians. I undertand she is quite a tennis shark, like manne White, who has been spending this week with Dot Disston in Chestnut

There will be quite a number of debucents affairs during the stay of these two little Baltimore girls, and invitations are, of course, been extended to them.

This evening Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Rush will give a dinner-dance out at their West Chester home, Chesteridge, for Lorraine Graham, the daughter of Dr. and Me Edwin Eldon Graham, whose formal es will be given on the third of October. formine is really one of the prettiest dris who will be presented this year, and added to her prettiness she has great charm of manner and decided polse for so young a girl.

of course every one trotted out to the second Myers wedding in four months, which took place today. This time it was Sarah, who was one of the tehs last year, and the happy bridegroom is young Steelman Disston, a son of Jacob man Disston and brother of Lucy Gilpin, Effle Fraley, Marie Grant, Dorothy, Lorraine, Hamilton and Horace Disston. Marion Myers, you will remember, married George Wharton Pepper, Jr., in June, The Myers seem strong for juniors, don't they? Still, Jack Meigs, who is engaged to Elizabeth, is 2d, not Jr. They are most attractive girls and have certainly chosen very attractive men as husbands.

netimes a dangerous proceeding when things happen as they did recently in a ertain family I know of. The four little bys were sent for one day to see a new baby brother, and mother, in an excess of enthusiasm over their delight, said, "Now you boys may decide on his name and I shall have him christened just the name you choose.". Well, discussion upon discussion followed among the small brothers and no decision seemed to suit all four. Finally, as the time approached when the baby had to be baptized, the mother sent for them and said they must cide at once. So the four brothers hdrew and suddenly there was content camp as they returned to announce they had decided on "Goliath!" It took urs to change them, but finally father had a bright idea and, aided and abetted heartily by mother, persuaded the youngsters that, as David had overcome Gollath, David ought to be the name And David it was.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals Mrs. J. Gardner Cassatt, who is spending the early autumn at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., gave a tea at the Casino yesterday afternoon, her guests including Mrs. Paul Thompson, Miss Henrietta Ely, Mrs. Ellison Walbaum, Mrs. Charles Williams, Mrs. Charles Davis Clark, Miss Bertha Clark, Miss Frances Clark, Miss Ellen Mary Cassatt, Miss Eugenia Cassatt and Mr. Edward Buckley, 3d. arly autumn at White Sulphur Spring

Miss Edwins Hensel gave a luncheon of twelve covers this afternoon at her home on Panmure road, Haverford, in honor of her sister, Miss Alberta Caven Honsel, whose marriage to Mr. Joseph N. Pew, Jr., of Bryn Mawr, will take place on

This evening Mr. Pew will entertain his best men and ushers at dinner, when the suests will include Mr. C. J. Schmidlapp, of New York; Dr. D. C. Wharton Smith, 2d, of Baltimore, and Mr. Jeremiah G. Sullivan, Jr., Mr. Charles A. Scully, Mr. H. Bartol Register, Mr. Werner W. Goetz and Mr. Thomas Jackson.

Mr. Ferree Brinton and his daughters, Miss Caroline Ives Brinton and Miss Anna Missey Brinton, accompanied by Miss Marjorie P. Morris, of Villanova, and Mr. Joseph Dulles, 3d, and Mr. Ferree Brinton, Ir., have returned from Arilington, Vt., where they have been camping at Roaring Brapch Clamp.

Mr. and Mrs. William Drayton Grange, toompanied by Miss Banning Grange and Master Jack Grange, have closed their cot-age in Cape May and are occupying their town house, 1901 Spruce street.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Supples, of Ard-nors, announce the engagement of their laughter, Miss Giadys Rose Supples, to Dr. Thomas Klein. The marriage will take

Invitations have been received in this city from Mr. and Mrs. Percy Smith Mallett for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Marsaret Isabel Mallett, to Mr. Henry Jarvis Raymond, of this city, on Saturday, October 7, in Holy Trinity Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. M. L. Larzelerre and Mrs. S. A. Williamson, with their niece. Miss Olive L. Lees, have returned to their apartment on South Massachusetts avenue, Atlantic City, after having spent ten days at Lake Mohonk.

# Along the Main Line

WINNEWOOD — Miss Beatrice Kile Trager, who has been spending some time in Germantown, has returned to her home. It Wynnewood road. Miss Katharine Keyfor, of Cochranville, Pa., has been the guest of Miss Creager for several days.

# Chestnut Hill

Miss Margaret Harris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Andrews Harris, Jr., of West Chestnut avenue, will not return from Northeast Harbor, Me., until October 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Lovering and Miss Mary Lovering, of Bethlehem pike, will close their cottage at Jamestown and return to their home the early part of October. Miss Lovering will make her debut at a tea to be given on Thursday, October 12.

## Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Howard Williams, who have been occupying their cottage in Longport, returned to their home yester-

Mrs. Edward F. Henson, of Wissahlckon avenue and Manhelm street, has Mrs. Elliott Burton, of Charleston, W. Va., as her guest

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice C. Burton, accom-panied by their two daughters, Miss Eleanor Wunder and Miss Margaret Burton, have returned from Buck Hill Falls, where they

Mrs. S. Howard-Smith and Miss Elise Howard-Smith, of Pulaski avenue, have re-turned from Hot Springs, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donaldson, formerly of Brookline, Mass., have taken a house at 6331 Greene street, where they will live

## Along the Reading

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Cook, of Sum art, and ars. William E. Cook of Summit avenue, Jenkintown, who have been spending the summer at the Breakers, Ocean City, N. J., will shortly leave for Easton, Pa., where they will make their home in the future. in the future

Mrs. Floyd White, of Church road, Wyn-cote, has returned to her home from Wil-llamsport, Mass., where she has been occupying her cottage for the summer. Mrs. White, who returned by motor, spent sev-eral days at Buckwood Inn. Shawnes-on-Delaware and at Milford, Pa.

# West Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Franklin West and Miss Adele Bartram West have returned to their home, 4226 Chester avenue, after a two months' motor trip through New England.

as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Dyson will spend the autumn traveling and will be at home after November 1 at 711 Annsbury street, Logan.

The Sixteen Club held the first meeting of the season at the home of Miss Ann Cleeland, 5020 Race street. Among those present were Miss Marion Cummings, Miss Alice Childs, Miss Ruth Haight, president; Miss Constance Hubbard, treasurer; Mrs. Calvin Irwin, Miss Edith Lambert, Miss Katherine Ley, Miss Grace Mills, Miss Event Katherine Miss Grace Mills, Miss Emma Kolb. Miss Mabel Peterson, Miss Florence Starr, Miss Madeline Town and Miss Margaret Thompson, secretary. The club is planning to give a large dance at the Halloween

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Farra, of Langhorne, Pa., entertained at dinner on Sunday in honor of the birthday of their sister, Miss Anna M. Cotter, of 41 North Robinson street. Covers were laid for twelve guests.

Miss Weinthrop entertained at her home, 4133 Leidy avenue, on Sunday evening. Among the guests were Miss Stern, Miss Ribner, Miss Levin, Miss Weinthrop, Miss Wachs, Mr. Abrams, Mr. Weiss, Mr. Steinberg, Mr. Weinthrop and Mr. Wachs.

North Philadelphia A party was given at the home of Miss Beatrice Wainstain, 1615 North Fifteenth street, by Miss May Kohn, in honor of Miss Elise Tauber, of Pittsburgh, Pa., on Sun-day, September 10. Among those present were Miss Rose Wainstein, Miss Anna Lindenbaum, Miss Rose Newman, Miss Rose Brander, Miss Frances Kovsky, Miss Rose Lindenbaum, Mr. Samuel Brantz, Mr. Ar-thur Baker, Mr. Edward Paul, Mr. John Paul, Mr. Richard Kovsky. Mr. Harold Kalserman, Mr. Edward Weiss, Mr. Morris Silver and Mr. Oscar Seigel.

# South Philadelphia

Miss Hilda Tinkel, president of the Busy Bee Sewing Circle, held the first meeting at her home, \$10 Ritner street. The members include Miss Bertha Cohen, Mass Ida Cop-man, Miss Rose Costello, Miss Lillian Kadane, Miss Ethel Gaber, Miss Mary Pot-ler, Miss Anna Schopen, Miss Anna Schwartz and Miss Florence Sindell.

publish YOUR news.

# FASHIONABLES ATTEND

Miss Myers Becomes Bride of Mr. Disston in St. Martin's Church, Radnor

The ceremony, which was witnessed only by the members of the families and a few intimate friends, was performed by the Rev. Dr. George W. Lamb, rector of the church, at 4 o'clock.

train. Her veil of tulle was caught with spray of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of white roses, lilles of the valley and maidenhair fern.

of pink roses.

The bridesmalds were Miss Elizabeth Shippen Myers and Mrs. George Wharton Pepper, Jr., staters of the bride; Miss Sarah Claypoole Neilson, Miss Charlotte Eleanor Pepper, Miss Eleanor Hampton Verner, Miss Alice Chapman Thompson and Miss Dorothy Disston. They were frocks of salmon pink taffeta with light blue teffeta girdles, and large black hats, and carried boungets of tale veilow roses.

hive teffers girdles, and large black hats, and carried bouquets of pale yellow roses. Mr. Hamilton Dissten was his brother's best man, and the ushers included Mr. Julian R. Sloan, of New York; Mr. Joseph Rowland, Mr. William Robinson, Mr. George R. Robinette, Mr. William Heyward Myers, Jr., Mr. A. Charles Myers, Mr. George Wharton Pepper, Jr., and Mr. John C. Bell, Jr.

After the ceremony a reception was seld at the home of the bride's parents on St. David's road.

nantown, where they will be at after November 1

DYSON-VAN DE VENTER An attractive autumn wedding was solemnized yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Van De Venter, 1930 North Seventh street, when their daughter, Miss Violet Van De Venter, became the birde of Mr. Howard W. Dyson, of 6406 North Park avenue. The Rev. Merchant Bush. of the Holy Trinity Presbyterian Church, Logan, jerformed the ceremony, which was followed by a reception. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended by Miss Marguerite English. Mr. William Van De Venter, the bride's brother, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Dyson will as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Dyson will unized yesterday afternoon at

## ICKLER-GRETH

father, was her sister, Miss Nellie Greth, as maid of honor. Mr. Warren W. Heaton was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Ickler on their return from their wedding journey, will be at home on Wednesdays in October at 4447 North Fourth street.

An interesting wedding of the week was that of Miss Rena W. Murphy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Murphy, of 3551 York read, to Mr. John Garfield Lucas, of Toronto, Can., which took place on Tuesday evening at 6:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents. Immediately after the reception, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas left on an extended trip. They will live in Toronto.

afternoon in St. Rita's Church, Broad and Ellsworth streets, when Miss Gilda Gallo, daughter of Mrs. Mary Gallo, of 4808 Woodland avenue, became the bride of Mr. Henry Amato. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Francis Gallo. Miss Lucy Gallo, sister of the bride, at-tended her as maid of honor, and Mr. N. Mongelli acted as best man. After the ceremony a large reception and dance was held at the home of the bride. There were 200 relatives and friends present. After an extended wedding trip through the Middle Atlantic States Mr. and Mrs. Amato will

# BARR-FEIL

trip, will live in this city.

# LARGE WEDDING TODAY

St. Martin's Protestant Episcopal Church St. Martin's Protestant Episcopal Church, Radnor, was the scene of one of the most fashionable of the early autumn weddings, when Mins Sarah argennt Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Heyward Myers, of St. David's, became the bride of Mr. Jacob Steelman Disston, of Chestnut Hill.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore an exquisite gown of white satin and tuile made with a long

Miss Margaretta Dixon Myers attended her sister as maid of honor. She was gowned in pale blue taffeta and tulle with a black picture hat and carried a bouque of pink roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Disston will live in Ger-

Miss Dorothy R. Greth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles V. Greth, of 2450 North Eighteenth street, and Mr. William S. Ickler, of 1608 Ruscomb street, were married last evening at the home of the bride's parents by the Rev. Frank Kuntz, of the Lutheran Church of the Apostles. Park and Susquehanna avenues. Attending the bride, who was given in marriage by her

A pretty wedding took place on Monday

ting at embers a Copa CopLillian riche Church of the Visitation B. V. M. ry PotAnna Mrs. Barr. after an extensive wedding

By Louis Tracy

on which luminous wisps were writhing like glowworms' ghosts.

THE STORY THUS FAR

IRIS DEANE, daughter of Sir Arthur
Deane, owner of the London and Hongkeng
Company, is cast upon Rainbow Island
when the steamathy Birdar goes down during a typhon, in the China fee.

ROBERT JENNES, an assistant steward on
the ship, is the only other survived to
board the vessel before the wreck is was
deeply moved when he overheard mention of
the romor that is and Lord venture are
susaged. On the island, Jenks company
a captain of British and Lord Venture's redment. He reinso cavalry in Venture's redment. He reinso cavalry in Venture's redment. He reinso cavalry in Company
wifs for firther with Lord Venture and is
abblisted to threat the latter. False testimery
on the part of Venture and the woman
caused, the dishonorable discharge of AnJonks. Jenks, in exploring the island, discovers a

The WINGS of the MORNING

Jenks, in exploring the island, discovers a see which he softwarts into a home for Iris; well, which he softwarts into a home for Iris; well, which man, and a deserted quarry likely and the softwarts of a white man, and a deserted quarry likely and the softwarts of the seasons from the cave, iris is attacked by weral Dyaks, from whom Jenks saves her. A few of the purite season, and Jenks, eriain that they will return in greater timbers, prepares to meet the impending tack. Pirst he secrets a number of "sentimers prepares to meet the impending tack. Pirst he secrets a number of "sentimers prepares to meet the impending tack. Pirst he secrets a number of "sentimers prepares to meet the impending tack. Pirst he secrets us that a soon any one lands upon the beach, it will and set of several guns. He also showed most of the stress to a ledge above the cave, which he builds into a citadel, and then teaches iris how to shoot.

THE STORY THUS PAR

CHAPTER XI-(Continued) THIS rate of progress," said Jenks to A the girl, "they will not reach our

ouse until daylight." "I almost wish they were here," was the quiet reply. "I find this waiting and lin-

tening to be trying to the nerves." They were lying on a number of ragged garments hastily spread on the ledge, and peering intently into the moonlit area of Prospect Park. The great rock itself was shrouded in somber shadows. Even if they stood up none could see them from the ground, so dense was the darkness envelop-

He turned slightly and took her hand. It was cool and moist. It no more trembled

than his own,
"The Dyaks are far more scared than
you," he murmured with a laugh. "Cruel
and courageous as they are, they dare not

"Then what a pity it is we cannot con-jure up a ghost for their benefit! All the spirits I have ever read about were ridicu-lous. Why cannot one be useful occa-sionally?" slonally?"

The question set him thinking. Unknown to the girl, the materials for a dramatic apparition were hidden amid the bushes near the well. He cudgeled his brain to remember the stage effects of juvenile days;

but these needed limelight, blue flares, mir-rors, phosphorus.

The absurdity of hoping to devise any

The absurdity of noting to devise any such accessories while perched on a ledge in a remote island—a larger reef of the thousands in the China Sea—tickled him. "What is it?" asked Iris.

He repeated his list of missing stage properties. They had nothing to do but to wait, and people in the very crux and maelstrom of existence usually discuss trivial

"I don't know anything about phosphorus," said the girl, "but you can obtain queer results from sulphur, and there is an old box of Norwegian matches resting at this moment on the shelf in my room. Don't you remember? They were in your pocket, and you were going to throw them away. Why, what are you doing?" For Jenks had cast the rope ladder loose

and was evidently about to descend.
"Have no fear." he said; "I will not be away five minutes."

"If you are going down I must come with you. I will not be left here alone."
"Please do not stop me," he whispered earnestly. "You must not come. I will take no risk whatever. If you remain here you can warn me instantly. With both of is on the ground we will incur real danger I want you to keep a sharp lookout toward Turtle Beach in case the Dyaks come that way. Those who are crossing the island will not reach us for a long time." She yielded, though unwillingly. She was

She yielded, though unwillingly. She was tremulous with anxiety on his account.

He vanished without another word. She next saw him in the moonlight near the well. He was rustling among the shrube, and he returned to the rock with something white in his arms, which he spemingly de-posited at the mouth of the cave. He went back to the well and carried another sim-liar burden. Then he ran toward the house. The doorway was not visible from the ledge, and she passed a few horrible moments until a low hiss beneath caught her ear. She could tell by the creak of the rope ladder that he was ascending.

Our Postoffice Box

He thought it best to soothe her agitation

"You are responsible," he said. "You tve me an excellent idea, and I was allged to carry it out."

"Arranged a fearsome bogey in the cave." "It was not exactly a pleasant opera-tion, but the only laws of necessity are those which must be broken."

She understood that he did not wish her

She understood that he did not wish her to question him further. Perhaps currosity, now that he was safe, might have vanquished her terror, and led to another demand for enlightenment, but at that instant the sound of an angry voice and the crunching of coral away to the left drove all else from her mind.

"They are coming by way of the beach, after all," whispered Jenks.

He was mistaken, in a sense. Another

after all," whispered Jenks.

He was mistaken, in a sense. Another cutburst of intermittent firing among the trees on the north of the ridge showed that some, at least, of the Dyaks were advancing by their former route. The appearance of the Dyak chief on the flat belt of shingle of the Dyak chief on the flat belt of shingle, with his right arm slung across his breast, accompanied by not more than half a dozen followers, showed that a few hardy spirits had dared to pass the Valley of Death with all its nameless terrors.

They advanced cautiously enough, as though dreading a surprise. The chief carried a bright parang in his left hand; the others were armed with guns, their swords being thrust through beits. Creeping forward on tiptoe, though their distant com-

ward on tiptoe, though their distant companions were making a tremendous row, they looked a murderous gang as they peered across the open space, now brilliantly illuminated by the moon.

Jenks had a sudden intuition that the right thing to do now was to shoot the whole party. He dismissed the thought at once. All his preparations were governed by the hope that the pirates might abandon their quest after hours of fruitless search. It would be most unwise, he told himself, to precipitate hostilities. Far hetter avoid a conflict altogether, if that were possible, than risk the immediate discovery of his inaccessible retreat.

In other words, he made a grave mistake,

In other words, he made a grave mistake which shows how a man may err when overagonized by the danger of the woman overagonized by the danger of the woman he loves. The bold course was the right one. By killing the Dyak leader he would have deprived the enemy of the dominating influence in this campaign of revenge. When the main body, aiready much per-turbed by the unseen and intangible agen-cies which opened fire at them in the wood, arrived in Prospect Park to find only the dead bodies of their chief and his small force, their counterpation could be turned force, their consternation could be turned into mad panic by a vigorous bombardment from the rock.

Probably, in less than an hour after their landing the whole tribe would have rushed pell-mell to the boats, cursing the folly which led them to this devil-haunted island. But it serves no good purpose to say what night have been. As it was the Dyaks, silent now and moving with the utmost caution, passed the well and were about to approach the cave when one of them

Instantly they changed their tactics. Re-Instantly they changed their tactics. Retreating hastily to the shade of the opposite cliff they seemed to await the coming of reinforcements. The sailor fanoled that a messenger was dispatched by way of the north sands to hurry up the laggards, because the distant firing slackened, and five minutes later a fierce outbreak of yells among the trees to the right heralded a combined rush on the Belle Vue Castle.

"They must think we sleep soundly not to be disturbed by the volleys they have fired already."

She would have answered but he placed restraining hand on her shoulder, for the Dyaks, quickly discovering that the hut was empty, ran toward the cave and thus came in full view.

came in full view.

As well as Jonks could judge, the foremost trio of the yeiping horde were impaled on bayonets of the cheval de frise, learning too late its formidable nature. The wounded men shricked in agony, but their cries were drowned in a torrent of amazed shouts from their companions. Forthwith there was a stampede toward the well, the cliff, the beaches, anywhere to get away from that awesome cavern where ghosts dwelt and men fell maimed at the very threshold. The sailor, leaning as far over the edge of the rock as the girl's expostulations would permit, heard a couple of men groaning beneath, while a third ilmped

groaning beneath, while a third limped away with frantic and painful haste. "What is it?" whispered Iris, eager her-

last he reached her side, and she murmured, self to witness the tumult. "What has hap-with a gasping sob:

"Don't go away again. I cannot stand"

"They have been routed by a box of

There was no time for further speech. He was absorbed in estimating the probable number of the Dyaks. Thus far, he had seen about fifty. Moreover, he did not wish to acquaint Ivis with the actual details of the artifice that had been so potent. Her allusion to the box of water-sodden Tandstickors gave him the notion of utilizing as an active ally the bleached remains of the poor fellow who had long ago fallen a victim to this identical mob of cultivation or their associates. He gathered the principal bones from their resting place near the well, rubbed them with the ends

Though not so vivid as he wished, the pale-glimmering headless skeleton in the intense darkness of the interior was appall-

Again Jenks experienced an itening desire to send a builet through the Dyak's head; again he resisted the impulse. And so passed that which is vouchsafed by Fate to few men—a second opportunity.

Another vehement harangue by the chief goaded some venturesome spirits into carrying their wounded comrade out of sight, presumably to the hut. Inspired by their leader's fearless example, they even removed the third injured Dyak from the vicinity of the cave, but the celerity of cicinity of the cave, but the celerity their retreat caused the wretch to bawl in

Their next undertaking was no sooner appreciated by the sailor than he hurriedly caused Iris to sheiter herself beneath the tarpaulin, while he cowered close to the floor of the ledge, looking only through the screen of tall grasses. They kindled a fire near the well. Soon its ruddy glare lit up the dark rock with fantastic flickerings, and drew scintillations from the weapons and ornaments of the hideously picturesque horde gathered in its vicinity.

They spoke a language of hard vowels and hasal resonator, and ate what he judged to be dry fish, millets and strips of tough preserved meat, which they cooked

the boats or prowling about the island. In-deed, events proved that more than eighty men had come ashore in three large sam-pans, roomy and fleet craft, well fitted for piratical excursions up river estuaries along a coast.

They were mostly bare-legged rascals

he must be a Punjabi Mussulman—very likely an escaped convict from the Anda The noise made by the savages was so great—the acreams of bewildered birds circling overhead so incessant—that Jenks was compelled to speak quite loudly when

not hipples for percussion caps.

have Each Dyak, of course, sported a parang and dagger-like krim; a few bore spears, and about a dozen shouldered a long and about a dozen shouldered a long straight piece of bamboo. The nature of this implement the sailor could not determine at the moment. When the kn edge did come, it came so rapidly that he was saved from many earlier hours of abiding dread, for one of those innocuous-look-

ing weapons was fraught with more quiet deadliness than a flatling gun. In the neighborhood of the fire an ani-mated discussion took place. Though it was

swered.

ecommodation. near the well, rubbed them with the ends of the matches after damping the sulphur again, an2 arranged them with ghastly effect on the pile of rubhish at the further end of the cave, creeping under the cheval de frise for the purpose.

ing chough in all conscience. Fortunately the fumes of the sulphur fed on the bony substance. They endured a sufficient time to scare every Dyak who caught a glimpse of the monstrous object crouching in luminous horror within the dismal cavern.

Not even the stirring exportations of the chief, whose voice was raised in furfous speech, could induce his adherents to again approach that affrighting spot. At last the daring scoundrel himself, still wielding his naked sword, strode right up to the very doorway. Stricken with suden stuper, he gazed at the fiftyl gleans within. He prodded the cheval de frise with the parang. Here was somethi definite and solid. Then he dragged one the wounded men out into the moonlight

tough preserved meat, which they cooked on small iron skewers stuck among the glowing embers. His heart sank as he counted sixty-one, all told, assembled within forty yards of the ledge.

Probably several others were guarding the heart or provides the service of the service o

wearing Malay hats, loose jackets reaching to the knee, and sandals. One man differed essentially from the others. He was habited in the conventional attire of an Indian Mahommedan, and his skin was brown while the swarthy Dyaks were yellow be-neath the dirt. Jenks thought, from the manner in which his turban was tied, that

easy to see that the chief was all-para-mount, his fellow tribesmen exercised a democratic right of free speech and out-spoken opinion. poken opinion.

Flashing eyes and expressive hands were Flashing eyes and expressive hands were turned toward cave and hut. Once, when the debate grew warm, the chief anatched up a burning branch and held it over the blackened embers of the fire extinguished by Jenks. He seemed to draw some definite conclusion from an examination of the char-

"Do you know what he has found or "I can only guess that he can tell by appearance of the burnt wood how ion is since it was extinguished. Clearly tagree with him."

"Then they know we are still here?"
"Either here or gone within a few hours
In any case they will make a thoroug
search of the island at daybreak."

"Will it be dawn soon?"
"Yes. Are you tired?"
"A little cramped—that is all."
"Don't think I am foolish—gan

"Steep! With those men so near?"
"Steep! With those men so near?"
"Yes. We do not know how long they
will remain. We must keep up our
strength. Steep, next to food and drink,

strength. Steep, next to food and dring is a prime necessity."
"If it will please you, I will try," she said, with such sweet readiness to obey his slightest wish that the wonder is he did not kiss her then and there. By previous instruction she knew exactly what to de. She crept quietly back until well ensconced in the niche widened and hollowed for her accompandation.

in the niche widened and hollowed for her accommodation.

There, so secluded was she from the outer world of horror and peril, that the coarse voices beneath only reached her in a murmur. Pulling one end of the tarpaulin over her, she stretched her weary limbs on a litter of twigs and leaves, commended herself and the man she loved to God's keeping, and, wonderful though it may seem, was spon slumbering peacefully.

The statement may sound passing strange to civilized ears, accustomed only to the routine of daily life and not inured to danger and wild surroundings. But the soldier who has anatched a hasty dose in the trenches, the sallor who has heard a fierce gale buffeting the walls of his frail ark, can appreciate the reason why Iris, weary and surfeited with excitement, would have slept were she certain that the next sunrise would mark her last hour on earth.

Jenks, too, composed himself for a brief rest. He felt assured that there was not the remotest chance of their lofty perch being found out before daybreak, and the first faint streaks of dawn would awaken him.

These two, remote, abandoned, hopelessly environed by a savage enemy, closed their eyes contentedly and awaited that which the coming day should bring forth.

When the morning breeze swept over the occan and the stars were beginning to pale before the pink glory flung broadcast through the sky by the yet invisible sun, the sallor was aroused by the quiet fluttering of a bird about to settle on the rock, but startled by the sight of him.

His faculties were at once on the alert, though he little realized the danger betokened by the bird's rapid dart into the void. Turning first to peer at Iris, he satisfied himself that she was till asleep. Her lips were slightly parted in a smile; she might be dreaming of summer and England. He noiselessly wormed his way to the verge of the rock and looked down through the grass roots. grass roots.

The Dyaks were aiready stirring. Some were replentshing the fire, others were drawing water, cooking, eating, smoking long thin-stemmed pipes with absurdly small bowls, or oiling their limbs and weapons with impartial energy. The chief yet lay stretched on the sand, but, when the first beams of the sun gilded the waters, a man stooped over the prostrate form and said nomething that caused the sleeper to rise stiffly, supporting himself on his uninjured arm. They at once went off together toward Europa Point.

"They have found the boat," thought

toward Europa Point.
"They have found the boat," thought Jonks. "Well, they are welcome to all the information it affords."

The pair soon returned. Another Dyak advanced to exhibit one of Jonks's springgun attachments. The savages had a sense of humor. Several laughed heartly when the cause of their overnight alarms was revealed. The chief alone preserved a gloomy and saturnine expression.

comy and saturnine expres CONTINUED TOMORROW

STEAMSHIPS VACATION TRIPS PHILADELPHIA TO BOSTON

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ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.

# FARMER SMITH'S

DO YOU DANCE? Dear Children-As the cold days are coming we want to pay some attention to dancing and party dances. This is YOUR club and we want to

Dancing is one of the most beautiful arts in all the world. Your editor thinks dancing is the rhythmic expression of music in the human body. As you have been told time and again and will be told more times, every act of your body must have an object. Why stand in the middle of the room waving your arms to no purpose?

foot. This is our SOUL seeking for expression. Many boys, awkward as overgrown pigs, have been transformed into graceful beings by DANCING. It is hard for a boy to find out where his feet are and dancing helps him. Your editor believes boys and girls should know each other and be thrown

How often we hear music and unconsciously begin to keep time with our

together. Then our boys will learn to REVERENCE girls and girls to RE-SPECT our boys. Send us the news of your parties and dances.

# WILLIE WIDEAWAKE GOES TO THE MOON

By Farmer Smith

By Farmer Smith

Willie lay in bed one beautiful night looking at the stars. Before he knew it he was fast asleep. He really did not know he was asleep until the Good Dream Fairy came and sat on his bedpost.

"I want you to be weighed." began the Fairy. "You must come with me in my airashp. I have just had some new diamond lights put on the front and a tiny ruby light behind. The Man in the Moon complained because my lights were so bright they blinked his eyes and he could not see when it was morning."

"What do you want me to do?" asked Willie, slitting up in bed.
The Good Dream Fairy took a tiny dreas suit case from under her arm and opened it quickly. There right on top was a suit for an airship rides.

In less than it takes to say "Jack Robinson" while helding his loft our Willie was all fitted out in his new suit.

In another lifty he was seated in the airship baside the Good Dream Fairy, who, strange to say, was also dressed in a soft which would not satch the breas.

On up went the airship, and seen they were on the gramy mound which is on the Booth sail of the light.

Running up the bank of green, the Fairy called and called. Finally the Man in the Moon came running out to meet her.

"I want to weigh Willie Wideawake," explained the Fairy.

"All right, all right," exclaimed the Man in the Moon. Then he turned around three times and sheesed once.

Then a funny thing happened. Willie Wideawake's mother shook him and said. "Wake up, wake up! or you will sneeze your head off."

Willie looked around for the Man in the

Willie looked around for the Man in the Summer Is Going By DORA COHEN, Poplar street.
Summer is soing.
Days are cold growing!
Now for hard work.
Happy Hainbows!

climbing a tree! Well, anyway, after Blanche recovered she would not allow her little friends to make much of the accident. Instead, she invited them to chase butter-FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor, How a Rainbow Crossed the Ocean

A true story by MARGARET HUSSEY. Mt. Verbon alrest.

Perhaps the Hainbows would like to hear about my trip over from England. My home was in Manchester. The first part of my trip I did not enjoy, as the weather was very had. The water was very rough for the first three or four days, making it so we had to keep in the cabin most of the time. I had the pleasure of seeing a whate, also a large leeberg. Then a very bad storm came on and after that was over it was very cold and the rain froze on the deck, making it impossible to go on deck. I was seasick the first three days, but I enjoyed the trip very much. I wish all the members could have the same trip as I had.

Things to Know and Do

Albert Henson is the young Taylor street cartoonist whose work appeared not long ago in these columns. Al has a sense of humor which we hope is not confined to his drawing ability. This means we hope Al laughs just as much at



**RAINBOW CLUB** 

hope Al laughs just as much at trouble as we did at those last two cartoons he sent us. Speaking of trouble, somebody certainly had some out in Ambler the other day. Blanche Chavis fell out of a tree. Of course, none will ever dream that the little girl was ALHERT HENSON Taplor street. little girl

true story by MARGARET HUSSEY, Mt.

Vacation Is Over By ANNA WEINSTOCK, N. Marshall atrest. Vacation is over and echool even became. Now back to our work we must cheerfully run. Awales. Rainboy members, but do not forget That with school days our club is here yet.

