EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1916

NANCY WYNNE IS INTERESTED IN LAWN FETE GIVEN IN OCTOBER

Affair for the Benefit of the Children's Country Week Association and the Woman Suffrage Party Will Be Held on the 4th of Next Month at St. David's

ONE of the largest events of the au-tumon will be the "Tricounty Lawn spent a month slong the Maine coast. Fets" which will be given on Wednes-October 4, at Windybrow, St. day.

David's, the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Ferree Brinton. The affair will be given in aid of the Children's Country Week Association and the Woman Suffrage party of Montgomery, Delaware and Chester Countles.

A series of interesting events will be given in connection with the fete. Mrs. utiam Ward, Jr., is chairman of the general committee and will be assisted by Mrs. Lewis Lawrence Smith, Mrs. J. S. C. Harvey, Mrs. A. M. Snyder, Mrs. Ferree Brinton, Mrs. Oswald Chew, Mrs. Charles Stanley Harvey, Mrs. Lawrence M. Willson, Mrs. John Ralston Covert. Mrs. Clarence Gardner, Mrs. Edward Pearson Flannery, Mrs. James Winsor, Mrs. Richard Gummere, Mrs. Marshall Smith, Mrs. George Aman, Mrs. Lewis Burnham, Mrs. Pancoast Levis, Mrs. Carl Altmaler, Mrs. Paul Lachenmeyer, Mrs. Minford Humrichouse and Mrs. Ned Hartshorne.

A card party will be given at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with Mrs. Lang Greiner in charge, and a prize will be placed at each table

Bernard Shaw's "Press Cuttings" will be given in the afternoon at 4 o'clock, and in the evening at 8, with Joseph Fox as director.

Supper will be served and general dancing on the lawn will be an attractive feature of the day. Of course there will be the inevitable fancy articles, useful articles, children's entertainments and lots and lots of candy and cake for sale. and there will be the latest books and magazines as well.

The patronesses of the affair include Mrs. Clement Griscom, Mrs. Horatio Lloyd, Mrs. Wilfred Lewis, Mrs. Charles Ludington, Mrs. Otis Skinner, Mrs. Charles Dudley, Mrs. Crosby Brown, Mrs. Edmund Evans, Mrs. Oswald Chew, Mrs. Samuel Chew, Miss Martha Brown, Miss Esther Lloyd, Mrs. James Winsor, Miss Carey Thomas, Mrs. Lewis Johnson, Mrs. Fred Emblck, Mrs. Cope Morton, Miss Alice Paxson, Mrs. Meredith Colket, Mrs. Robert Brodhead, Mrs. John Croasdale. Mrs. William Sharpless, Mrs. Percy Darlington, Mrs. Hollingsworth Whyte and Mrs. George Dunning.

It would be well if every one would be as conscientious as a certain young doctor who was called out on a case and had no time to get his dinner before going. It was a very severe operation and he did not get back to town until 11 o'clock. So being ravenous by that time he hied himself to the restaurant of the station and ordered one more-than-square meal. Then came his undoing, for as he put his hand into his pocket to pay his check, lo, there wasn't any wallet. He'd had loose change with which he had bought his ticket, but loose change would not pay for that sumptuous meal. So he offered his watch. The head waiter, however, being a "gemman" of discretion, said that he could pay the next day. But so particular was said young physician that he marched all the way home and all the way back again that night and paid his check at 2 g. m. NANCY WYNNE.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Carson, whose

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Carson, whose marriage took place a few weeks ago, will return today from Georgian Bay. Can., where they spent their honsymoon, and will be at home after October 1 at 7128 Cres-heim road. Mrs. Carson was Miss Mar-garet Mitchell before her marriage.

SMART FALL WEDDING IN CHESTNUT HILL

Marriage of Miss Bowie and Mr. Van Pelt-Miss Hensel Becomes Bride

The marriage of Miss Katharine Ash-surst Bowle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bayard Bowle, and Mr. Joseph K. T. Van Peit, 2d, was solemnized this after-Van Pelt. Fail Feil, Fa. was solemnized this after-noon at 4 o'clock in St. Faul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Chestnut Hill. The Rev. John H. Chapman, rector of the church, officiated.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was gowned in lustrous brocaded satin, with a court train. Her tulle vell was fastened with orange blos-soms and she carried a bouquet of illies of the valley. Miss Charlotte Rush attended Miss Mr. and Mrs. Alan Levin are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son. Alan Levin, Jr., on Sunday, September 17. Mrs. Levin will be remembered as Miss

Allas Charlotte Rush attended Miss Bowie as maid of honor, and the brides-maids were Miss Harriet Morgan Frazier, Miss Susan Brimner Ingersoll, Miss Cor-nella Carter Leidy, Miss Mary T. Denckla, Miss Mary Stuart Wurtz, Miss Helen Van Peit, Miss Edith N. Smythe and Miss Elizabeth M. Cheston.

Miss Rush wore a dainty frock of pink satin trimmed with silver lace and a large picture hat of pink tulle and satin, trimmed picture hat of pink tulls and satin, trimmed with small French flowers. She carried a loose bouquet of pink roses. The brides-maids' gowns were of blue satin and silver lace, and they wore picture hats of blue tulls and satin. They carried large arm bouquets of yellow roses. Mrs. Bowie, the bride's mother, wore an exquisite gown of gray taffeta and tulle, with a black velvet hat.

Mr. Van Pelt had his brother, Mr. David Van Pelt, as best man, and the ushers included Mr. W. Standley Stokes, Mr. R. H. Bayard Bowie, Jr., Mr. Ludwig ar. R. H. Hayard Bowie, Jr., Mr. Ludwig C. Lewis, Mr. John W. Drayton, Mr. J. Hamilton Cheston, Mr. Edward Davis, Mr. Thomas K. Finletter, Mr. Orville H. Bul-litt, Mr. James Gould, of Oklahoma, and Mr. B. Dickson Potter, of New York. A reception at Midwoods, the summer home of the bride's parents in Chestnut Hill, followed the coremony. Mr. and Mrs. Van Pelt will live in At-lanta, Ga., for the winter.

lanta, Ga., for the winter

PEW-HENSEL

An interesting early autumn wedding took place at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. Caven Hensel, of Panmure road, Haverford, when her daugh-ter, Miss Alberta Caven Hensel, became the bride of Mr. Joseph N. Pew, Jr. of Bryn Mawr. The Bew Andrew Mutch of Bryn and Mrs. S. Barnhart and Mr. and Mrs. William Riker. Mrs. J. Raymond Watkins, of 1804 North Pannure road, Haverford, when her daugh-ter, Miss Alberta Caven Hensel, became the bride of Mr. Joseph N. Pew, Jr., of Bryn Mawr. The Rev. Andrew Mutch, of Bryn Mawr, officiated.
The bride, who was given in marriage by her mother, wore an exquisite gown

The bride, who was given in marriage by her mother, wore an exquisite gown of bridal satin, made with a court train. Her vell of real lace was caught with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquets of white orchids. Miss Hensel was attended by her twin ters of the Eta Beta Pi Sorority

Miss Hensel was attended of the total of the Eda Deta Fi Sorolly of the sister, Miss Edwina Hensel, as maid of William Penn High School gave a sur-prise miscellaneous shower at the William Penn Alumnae Room, Fifteenth and Arch Penn Alumnae Room, Fifteenth and Arch Miss Hensel and Miss Few wore attractive street frocks of pink silk tulle and large hats retta. of gold lace, trimmed with brown and pink tulle. They carried bouquets of pink rchida Mr. C. J. Schmidlapp, of New York, acted

as best man, and the ushers included Mr. Jeremiah J. Sullivan, Jr., Mr. Charles A. Scully, Mr. Thomas Jackson, Mr. H. Bartol Register and Mr. Werner W. Goetz, of this city, and Dr. D. C. Wharton Smith, 2d, of Baltimore. M. F. De Steffano, financial secretary, and Mr. M. F. Farmer, treasurer. Mr. M. C. Spinelli will head the New Year club as



THE STORY THUS FAR

THE STORY HERE of SIR Arthur beans, owner of the London and Hongkong company, is cost the London and Hongkong the story of the London and Hongkong then the Steamship Siren Rainbow July ROMERT JENKS, an assistant steward on the suit, is the only other survivor. On heard the venue before the wreck he was Thesaud. On the Island, Janks conference that he is Robert Anstructure, formerly a mouth of Reflich cavally in Vecture's regi-ment. He references with his colonel's wife, a reflection of the second second of the part of Venture and is enumed the disionarable discharge of An-structure of An-

Jenks, in exploring the island, discovers a case when become the mann, observe a first of a well, near weight but a town for life, of a white man, and a described quarry filed many. Relations of Chinese and Euro-entimenty and the top of a time an with a cryptic diarram. Vesitiang that fished island is in the path of the fierce Dyak prates. Jorks ascess or rifes and arministics, which was cast from the wreck of a beaty pref.

or a negative which was cast from the wrack on a negative work on an evrand a short dis-tance from this case. Iris is attacked by several Dyaks of the train backs as we hot. A few of the train whom Jacks as we hot, certain that they will return in center insmhere, preunces for the impending at-fack by removing must of his stores from the case to an adjuining ledge, which he cutwerts into a woll-nigh impregnable citage.

converts into a worrenge citade. The Dyaks do not disappoint Jenks, but when they do arrive he is fully prepared for them. Stray shots from the pirate band burst the water cashs and Jenks strives favorishly to save some part of the supply that may determine his and Iris's fate.

CHAPTER XII-(Continued)

D before the enemy vacated the cliff, sev-Mrs. Robert Sturgis, of Laburnums, Chel-en Hills, has Mrs. Royal Whitman, of 263 eral bullets had pierced the tarpaulin. By a stroke of exceeding bad fortune two of them exington avenue. New York, as her guest | had struck each of the water barrels and started the staves. The contents quietly bbed away beneath the broad sh flowing inward by reason of the sharp slope of the ledge, percolated through the fault. Iris and he, notwithstanding their frenzied

Iris and he, notwitnstanding their frenzied efforts, were not able to save more than a pint of gritty discolored fluid. The rest, infinitely more valuable to them than all the diamonds of De Beers, was now oozing through the natural channel cut Mr. and Mrs. George J. Matt. of 2017 Parrish street, gave a luncheon on Wednes-day of this week to announce the engage-ment of their daughter. Miss Malvina G. by centuries of storm, dripping upon the headless skeleton in the cave, sonking down to the very heart of their buried treasure. Jenks was so paralyzed by the

Jenks was so paralyzed by this catastro phe that Iris became alarmed. As yet she did not grasp its awful significance. That That he, her hero, so brave, so confident in the face of many dangers, should betray such sense of irredeemable loss, frightened her such more than the incident itself. Her lips whitened. Her words became in-

Diamond street, entertained at dinner on Wednesday evening at their home. Among the guests were Miss Edythe Radis, Mr. Alfred Heilbron, Mr. and Mrs. Klatz, Mr. herent. "Tell me," she whispered. "I can bear anything but s'lence. Tell me, I implore you. Is it so bad?"

The sight of her distress sobered him. He ground his teeth together as a man does who submits to a painful operation and re-solves not to flinch beneath the knife.

"It is very bad," he said; "not quite the end, but near it." "The end," she bravely answered, "Is

death! We are living and uninjured. You must fight on. If the Lord wills it we shall not die.

He looked in her blue eyes and saw there the light of heaven. "God bless you, dear girl," he murmured On Tuesday evening the combined chap

brokenty. "You would cheer any man through the Valley of the Shadow, were he Christian or Faint-heart." Her glance did not droop before his. In

ch moments heart speaks to heart without ncealment.

power of the sun had not yet made itself

feit. By ordinary computation it was about § o'clock. Long before noon they would be grilling. Throughout the next few hours they must suffer the torture of Dives with

one meager pint of water to share betwee

"We still have a little water," she cried. "Fortunately we are not thirsty. You have not forgotten our supply of champagne and brandy?

There was a species of mad humor in the uggestion. Oh for another miracle that straits, enduring agonles from thirst " "Let us not meet the devil half-way," he rejoined. He preferred the unfair re-tort to a confession which could only foster uld change the wine into water ! He could only fall in with her unreflec-

tive mood and leave the dreadful truth to its own evil time. In their little nook the

Jenks thought he recognized the chief's voice, giving instructions to those who had come from Smugglers' Cove and were now standing on the bench near the quarry. "I wonder if he is hungry." he thought. "You have taken none at all," she said. "I wonder if he is hungry." he thought "If so, I will interfere with the commisseriat."

any moment. Iris looked into the vessel. "You have taken none at all," she said. "Nonmense!" "Mr. Jenks, be reasonable! You need i more than L. I d-don't want to-live "without-you." His hands shock somewhat. It was well

Iris peeped forth at him. "Mr. Jenks !"

"Mr. Jenks" "Yos," without turning his head. He knew it was an ordinary question. "May I come too?" "What! Expose yourself on the ledge!" "Yes, even that. I am so thred of sitting there was no call for accurate shooting just then. here alone.

"Well, there is no danger at present. But me." she murmured they might chance to see you, and you re-

"Tes, I remember guilts well. If that is all..." There was a rustle of garments. "I am very mannish in appearance. If you promise not to look at me I will join you." life.

"I promise

phobia has been cured by the assurance that the dog which bit him was not mad. So these two, not yet affame with drought, banished the arid phantom for a little "I promise." Iris stepped forth. She was flushed a little, and, to cover her confusion, may-be, she picked up a Lee-Metford. "Now there are two guns," she said, as she stood near him. He could see through the tall of his while

Nevertheless, by high noon they were suffering again. The time passed very slowly. The sun rose to the zenith and filled earth and air with his ardor. It

young gentleman of the mafaring profes-sion had suddenly appeared from nowhere. He was glad she had taken this course. It might better the position were the Dyaks to see her thus.

"The moment I tell you, you must fall flat." he warned her. "No ceremony about Just flop !"

The stience, the deathly inactivity of all things, became intolerable. The girl bravely tried to confine her thoughts to the task "I don't know anything better calculated of the hour. She displayed alert watchful-ness, an instant readiness to warn her companion of the slightest movement among the trees or by the rocks to the northwest, this being the arc of their periphery assigned to her. "I don't know anything better calculated to make one flop than a bullet," she laughed. Not yet did the tragedy of the broken kegs appeal to her. "Yes, but it achieves its purpose in two

"Yes, but it achieves its purpose in two ways. I want you to adopt the pre-cautionary method." "Trust me for that. Good gracious!" The sailor's rife went off with an unex-

The sailor's rife went off with an unex-pected bang that froze the exclamation on hor lips. Three Dyaks were attempting to run the gantlet to their beleaguered comrades. They carried a jar and two wicker baskets. He with the jar fell and broke it. The others doubled back like hares, and the first man dragged himself after them. Jenks did not fire again. Iris watched the wounded wretch crawling along the ground. Here again and the ground the ground the second the second the second along the ground. Her eyes grew moist, and she paled nomewhat. When he vanished she paled nomewhat. When he vanished she paled nomewhat. When he vanished she looked into the valley and at the op-posing ledge; three men hay dead within twenty yards of her. Two others dangled from the rocks. It took her some time to control her quavering utferance sufficiently to sayto say

"I hope I may not have to use a gun. I now it cannot be helped, but if I were to kill a human being I do not think I would ever rest again." "In that case I have indeed murdered

"For two good reasons—forced idleness and radiation from this confounded rock. Moreover, this is the hottest day we have experienced on the island. There is not a breath of air, and the hot weather has just "In that case I have indeed murdered sleep today," was the unfeeling reply. "No! no! A man must be made of sterner stuff. We have a right to defend ourselves. If need be I will exercise that right. Still it is horrid, oh, so horrid!" She could not see the sailor's grim smile. It would materially affect his rest, for the better were he able to slow even burder "that our position here is quite hopeless" They were talking to each other sideways. The sallor never turned his gaz from the southern end of the valley. "It is no more hopeless now than last night or this morning," he replied. "But suppose we are kept here for sev-eral days?" better, were he able to siny every Dyak on the island with a single shot. Yet her gentle protest pleased him. She could not at the same time be callous to human suffering and be Iris. But he declined the ability ability." "We had water then. Even with an ample supply it would be difficult to hold out. As things are, such a course becomes simply impossible." Her despondency pierced his soul. A slow agony was consuming her, "It is hard, I admit," he said. "Neverthe-less you must here no until with the

discussion of such sentiments. "You were going to say something when a brief disturbance took place?" he inquired. "Yes. I was surprised to find how hot

the ledge has become.'

"You notice it more because you are obliged to remain here." After a pause-

"I think I understand now why you were so upset by the loss of our water supply. Before the day ends we will be in great

"Surely we can do neither." "We may be compelled to do both." "But how?" In this, his hour of extremest need, the man was vouchsafed a shred of luck. To

ommenced."

Dyaks danced from seat to seat in a of wild excitement. One man was i overboard. Then the craft iurched ses in the strong current, and Jenks tole to leave the rest to him.

to leave the rest to him. Hefore he could empty a second magazing a fortunate bullet ripped a plank out and the sampan filled and went down, amid a shrill yell of execration from the back of the cliff. The two Dyaks yet living en-deavored to swim ashore, half a mill through shark-invested rest. The salkor did not even trouble about them. After a few francie structures each doomed wretch fung up his arms and vanished. In the clear atmosphere the onlookars could asso black fins cutting the pellucid ses. This exciting episode disselled the sector

black fins cutting the pellucid sea. This exciting colored dispelled the gather-ing mists from the girl's brain. Her eyes danced and she breathed hard. Yet source-thing worried her. "I hope I didn't hit the man who fell out of the hoat," she said. "Oh." came the prompt assurance, "I took deliberate aim at that chap. He was a most persistent scoundrel."

deinerate aim at that chap. He was a most persistent scoundrel." Iris was satisfied. Jenks thought it better to lie than to tell the truth, for the baild facts hardly bore out his assertion. Judging from the manner of the Dyak's involuntary plunge he had been hit by a ricochest bullet while the sailor's efforts were wholly con-fined to sinking the sampan. However, let it pass, Bullet or shark, the end was the same.

"I assure you I took all I required," he clared with unnecessary vehemence. "At least drink your share, to please They were quieting down-the thirst fiend They were quieting down—the thirst flend was again slowly salting their veins—when something of a dirty white color fluttered into sight from behind the base of the op-posite cliff. It was rapidly withdrawn, to reappear after an interval. Now it was held more steadily and a brown arm be-came visible. As Jenks did not fire, a turbaned head popped into sight. It was the Mahommedan. "You wished to humbug me," he grumbled. "If you will take the first half I will take And they settled it that way. The few nouthfuls of tepid water gave them new ife. One sense can deceive the others. A nan developing all the symptoms of hydro-

"No shoot it," he roared. "Me English speak It."

"Don't you speak Hindustani?" shouted Jenks in Urdu of the Higher Profidency. "Yes, sir!" was the joyful response. "Will your honor permit his servant to come and talk with him?"

seemed to be a miracle-now appreciated for the first time in their lives-that the sea did not dry up and the leaves wither on the trees.

"Yea, if you come unarmed." "Yea, if you come unarmed." "And the chief, too, sahib?" "Yea, but listen! On the first sign of treachery I will shoot both of you!" "We will keep faith, sahib. May kites pick our bones if we fait!" Then there stepped into full view the renegade Mussulman and his leader. They carried no guns; the chief wore his kriss. "Teil him to leave that dagger behind !" cried the sailor imperiously. As the enemy demanded a parley, he resolved to adopt the conqueror's tone from the outset. The chief obeyed with a scowl, and the two advanced to the foot of the rock. "Stand close to me," said Jenks to Iris. "Let them see you plainly, but pull your hat well down over your ower." Looking at a sunlit space from cover, and looking at the same place when swelt-ering in the direct rays of a tropical sun, are kindred operations strangely diverse in achievement. Iris could not reconcile the physical sensitiveness of the hour with the careless hardthood of the preceding days. Her eyes ached somewhat, for she and titled has surveyed by the sense of the sense.

"Stand close to me," said Jenks to Irls. "Let them see you plainly, but pull your hat well down over your eyes." She silently followed his instructions. Now that the very crisis of their fate had arrived she was nervous, shaken, conscious only of a desire to sink on her knees and pray.

One or two curlous heads were craned

pray. One of two curious heads were craned round the corner of the rock. "Stop!" cried Jenks, "If those men do not instantly go away I will fire at them." The Indian translated this order and the chief vociferated some clanging syllables which had the desired effect. The two haited some ten paces in front of the cav-era, and the belligerents surveyed each other. It was a fascinating spectacle, this drama in real life. The yellow-faced Dyak, gaudily attired in a crimson jacket and sky-buse pantaloons of Chinese silk—a man with the beaute du diable, young and powerfully built—and the brown-skinned, white-clothed Mahopamedan, bony, tall and gray with hardship, looked up at the occupants of the ledge. Iris, slim and boyish in her male gar-ments, was dwarfed by the six-foot sallor, but her face was bloodstained, and Jenks wore a six weeks' stubble of beard. Hold-ing their Lee-Metfords with alert ease, with their facewas bloodstained, and jenks wore a warlike and imposing tableau in their inaccessible perch. In the path of the emissaries hay the

sented a warlike and imposing tableau in their inaccessible perch. In the path of the emissaries lay the bodies of the shain. The Dyak leader scowled again as he passed them. "Sahib." began the Indian, "my chief, Taung S'All, does not wish to have any more of his men killed in a foolish quarrel about a woman. Give her up, he says, and he will either leave you here in peace or carry you safely to some place where you can find a ship manned by white men." "A woman." said Jenks, scornfully. "That is idle talk.! What woman is here?" The question nonplued the native. "The woman whom the chief saw half a month back, sahib."

nonth back, sahib."

"Taung S'All was bewitched. I slew his men so quickly that he saw spirits." The chief caught his name and broke in

answer her satisfactorily would have baffled a Talleyrand. But before he could trame a feeble protect for the could tures he was enlived with expression the two was enlivened with expressive res-tures by Taung S'All, who several times pointed to Iris, and Jenks now anathema-tized his thoughtless folly in permitting the Dyak to approach so near. The Mahomme-dan, of course, had never seen her, and might have persuaded the other that in truth there were two men only on the rock. truth there were two men only on the His fears were too well founded His fears were too well founded. The Mussulman salaamed respectfully and said: "Protector of the poor, I cannot gainaay your word, but Taung S'All says that the maid stands by your side, and is none the less the woman he seeks in that she wears less the woman he seeks in that she wears a man's clothing." "He has sharp eyes, but his brain is addied," retorted the sailor. "Why does he come here to seek a woman who is not of his race? Not only has he brought death to his people and narrowly escaped it himself, but he must know that any vio-ience offered to us will mean the extermina-tion of his whole tribe was been and the extermina-tion of his whole tribe was been and the extermination of his whole tribe by an English war-ship. Tell him to take away his boats and never visit this isle again. Perhaps I will then forget his treacherous attempt to mur-der us while we slept last night." The chief glared back defantly, while the Mahommedan said;

streets, in honor of Miss Maybelle Z. Be There were thirty-five members present. The Zu Zu New Year Association held a banquet in honor of its members who are serving in Mexico on Monday evening at

Entertainments

MISS LORRAINE GOODRICH GRAHAM Daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Eldon Graham, who will make her debut this season. Miss Graham was guest of honor at a dinner-dance given on Thursday night by Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Rush.

Doris Howes.

neveral weeks.

Chestnut Hill

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Brown, of St. Martin's, will occupy their cottage in Ventnor during the fail season.

Bala-Cynwyd

Along the Reading

Dr. and Mrs. John B. Deaver and their

daughter. Miss Harriet Deaver, of Wyn-cote road, Wyncote, will leave October 1 for White Suphur Springs, W. Va., where they will service of the state of the service of th

North Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gross, of 1429 Par-

rish street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Lillian Mae Gross, to

Dr. and Mrs. William Johnson, of 3116

ey will remain for the autumn seas

Matt to Mr. Norman R. Donohoe

Mr. Howard T. Clasen

day is that of Miss Bessle C. du Pont, aughter of Mrs. B. Gardner du Pont, of Wilmington, Del., to Mr. Reginald S. Huide-koper, of Washington, D. C. Mr. Huide-koper is a brother of Mr. Frederic L. The marriage will take place uring the winter.

Personals

Dr. and Mrs. Fielding Otis Lewis will entertain at dinner this evening in hom of Miss Mae Patterson and Mr. Spend Downing, whose marriage will take place

Mrs. Henry P. Borie, who has returned from Winter Harbor, Me., to her home in Wayne, will occupy her town house, 123 South Twelfth street, about the middle of

Mrs. Walter Waring Hopkinson, of 2215 street, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Shuil at their cottage in Beach Mr. and Mrs. Shuil will return harles. aven. to their apartments at the Clinton on Oc

Madame Victor Rigueur and Mademol-selle C, deP. Rigueur have returned to their home, 2006 Pine street.

Mrs. Loring Drouet has returned from er summer home on Lake Michigan, and at the Rittenhouse.

Miss Helen Bell, of 1314 Locust street, is occupying her cottage at Belmar, N. J., during this month.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Ringe, Jr., o Three Tuns, Pa., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marguerette Doro-thy Ringe, to Mr. John F. Riham, of New York.

Mrs. George Weaver, of \$17 South Forty-ninth street, has returned home, after spending several weeks in Barnegat City, N. J., at Jodavian cottage, the summer home of Mrs. James Claire Zipperlein.

Along the Main Line

HAVERFORD-Mr. and Mrs. Alva C. Dinkey, Miss Leonora Dinkey and Mr. Alva C. Dinkey, Jr., have returned to Holt Hill, after spending two months at Bretton Woods, N. H.

ROSEMONT-Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Brvin, Jr., and their children have returned me after spending a few weeks in Eagles

Mrs. Richard Gray Park, Jr., will spend the winter with her mother, Mrs. Peter Graham, in Chestnut Hill, Mr. Park is with the troops on the Mexican border.

WAYNE-Mr. and Mrs. W. Allen Barr will give a dinner-dance this evening at the Merion Cricket Club in honor of Miss Bertha Buckner Ball, of Wayne, whose marriage to Mr. Joseph Lawson Weatherly. of Minneapolis, Minn., will take place on Wednesday, October 4. The dinner will in-clude the wedding party and additional Suests.

Germantown

and Mrs. Henry Paul Brown, of set Upsal street, have returned from Mariborough-Blenheim, where they the summer.

rs. William F. North and Miss North Soulter Inn, are spending some time at Glaslyn-Chatham, Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellicott Carver, who have turned from a trip through the West, ill shortly occupy their new home at Fox "ref. and Indian Queen jane

you carn it?

business

He

went

huge

.

the happy three. "Whoa ! Whoa !" shouted the Man

jumped off on the platform

Moon as the goats drew up

A large reception followed the cere-mony. Mr. and Mrs. Pew will sail for Japan, where they will spend three months, and upon their return will be at home after Japuary 1 at their new home on Morris avenue, Bryn Mawr.

FARMER SMITH'S

to him and he worked two weeks, earned \$12 and QUIT.

MAY-SWEENEY

A pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Monica's Church, Berwyn, on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when Miss Katherine Sweeney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Sweeney, daugnier of Mr. and Mrs. James Sweeney, of Devon, became the bride of Mr. T. William May, of Haverford. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended by her sister, Miss Mary J. Sweeney, as maid of honor. Mr. May had Mr. Thomas B. Redfern as best man.

captain. was held at the home of A reception Mr. Benjamin Harris on Sunday evening. Among those present were Miss Liber

Bell, Miss Shore, Mr. and Mrs. My

HOW DID YOU EARN MONEY?

Dear Children-Did you earn any money during the summer? How did

One boy we knew went to his father and asked for a job. The father gave

The reason we work hard is because we WANT SOMETHING, is it not?

Miss Wolf, Mr. H. Freedman, Mr. S. Kraft, Mr. Manuel Harris, Mr. J. Minta, Miss S. Goldstein, Mr. Siprson, Miss Epstein, Mr. Scotty, Miss Stearn, Miss Rosenberg, Miss

b) Bell, Miss Shore, Mr. and Mrs. Myer Har-ris, Miss Dora Gratizer, Miss Frances Graitzer, Mrs. Anna Harris, Miss Sarah Voinberg, Miss Sarah Harris, Miss Sarah Cohen, Miss Lillian Cohen, Mr. Solot, Miss Neille Leonard, Mr. Solkov, Mr. and Mrs. Liberton, Mr. Benjamin Hayney, Mr. Kauf-man, Mr. Peliam, Mr. Frank, Mr. Weiss and Mr. A. Rosenberg.

swered-

them. Of course, the wine and spirit must be shunned like a pestilence. To touch either under such conditions would be courting heat, apoplexy and death. And next"day He tightened his jaws before he an-

RAINBOW CLUB

2 10

"We will console ourselves with a bottle of champagne for dinner. Meanwhile I hear our friends shouting to those left on this side of the island. I must take an active interest in the conversation."

He grasped a rifle and lay down on the ledge, already gratefully warm. There was a good deal of sustained shouting going on.

Our Postoffice Box

Angora kitten with blue eyes. She calls it Rainbow! Rainbow, like everything per-

A helen

Margaret Walls has a dear little white

taining to his great

very, very bright. He reads the club news every night after he has had

a serious quarrel with his little mis-

big "namesake

"But, please, I am thirsty now." He moved uneasily. He was only too

He moved uneasily. He was only onscious of the impish weakness, com to all mankind, which carry it. Already his of sheer inability to satisfy it. Already his threat was parched. The excitement own throat was parched. The excitement of the early struggle was in itself enough engender an acute thirst. He thought it best to meet their absolute needs as far as possible

"Bring the tin cup," he said. "Let us take half our store and use the remainder when we eat. Try to avoid breathing through your mouth. The hot air quickly

through your mouth. The hot air quickly affects the palate and causes artificial dry-ness. We cannot yet be in real need of water. It is largely imagination." Iris needed no second bidding. She carefully measured out half a pint of the un-savory fluid—the dregs of the casks and the acourings of the ledge. "I will drink first," she cried.

"No, no," he interrupted impatiently. "Give it to me."

She pretended to be surprised. "As a mere matter of politeness-"I am sorry, but I must insist." She gave him the cup over his shoulder

He placed it to his lips and guiped steadily.

banned a raisyrand. But before he could frame a feeble pretext for his too san-guine prediction, a sampan appeared, eight hundred yards away from Turtle Deach, and strenuously paddled by three men. The vague hallooing they had heard was explained. explained. The Dyaks, though to the manner born

had tilted her sou wester to the back of her head in the effort to cool her throbbing temples. She put up her right hand to shade the too vivid reflection of the gilsten-

ing sea, and was astounded to find that in

a few minutes the back of her hand was scorched. A faint sound of distant shout-ing disturbed her painful reverie.

"How is it." she asked. "that we feel the heat so much today? I have hardly no-ticed it before."

"Don't you think?" she said huskily,

"That was always an unpleasant prob-

less you must bear up until night fails. Then we will either obtain water or leave

were weary of sun-scorched rocks and salt water. The boat was coming in response to their signals, and the sight inspired to their signals, and the sight inspired Jenks with fresh hope. Like a lightning flash came the reflection that if he could keep them away from the well and destroy the sampan now hastening to their assist ance, perhaps conveying the bulk of their stores, they would soon tire of slaking their thirst on the few pitcher plants grow-

"Come quick," he shouted, adjusting the backsight of a rifle. "Lie down and aim at the front of that boat, a little short if anything. It doesn't matter if the bullets strike the sea first." ing on the north shore.

He placed the weapon in readiness for her and commenced operations himself be-fore Iris could reach his side. Soon both rifles were pitching twenty shots a minute at the sampan. The result of their long-range practice was not long in doubt. The

CONTINUED MONDAY



Now, why did it do the boy good? Simply because he had money with which he could buy fishing tackle AND he learned something about his father's Do YOU know anything about YOUR father's business? Before I got out of bed this morning one of my boys came with a weekly magazine which I buy from him every week. This young man came to me and asked me for something to do. I started him selling the magazine and now he has \$2 more than when he started. "Pooh, only \$2!" I hear some of you saying.

"Oh, dear !" said the Man in the Moon

Yes, but our friend is KEEPING BUSY; he is LEARNING THE VALUE OF MONEY.

Should this boy's father give him \$2 it would not look half as big as the \$2 carned.

Write me how YOU make money-let us be helpful. FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

WILLIE WIDEAWAKE Just then there was a crash and Willia found himself on the floor of the palace of GETS WEIGHED

"I wanted to weigh you, but you have broken the scales!" The Man in the Moon began to cry. There was another crash By Farmer Smith Willie was surprised! He found himself a his own porch instead of the moon when over, his dog, woke him up. He jumped three times before he said,

The hammock broke and Willie dropped on his porch with a thud ! It woke Willie up and he found Rover licking his face. He jumped three times before he said, "Hello, Rover! Run away and let me sleep "Turning over in the hammock, Willie to sleep once more.

"My I I must be heavy to break that ham mock !" said Willie, rubbing his head. . . Down hill went the Man in the Moon's goat wagon, Willie and the Good Dream Fairy holding on for dear life. At length they reached the palace of the moon. The doors awung open and in rode

Honor Roll Contest The prizes for the best answers to the "Things to Know" puzzles for the week ending September 16 were won as fol-Hannah Salkowitz, Parkside ave

ue, 11. Eine Robinson, Wyncote, Pa., 50 centa. Charles Kick, Oxford street, 25 centa. Aima Nash. Market street, 25 centa. Hasel Ranck, Danville. Pa., 15 centa. Carol Thompson. Woodside street. 15 op off." commanded the Man in the

The Question Box

Dear Farmer Smith.--Will you please tell me the birth stone for August? NELLIE MOGAN, S. Elighteenth st. August has two birth stones, the sar-donyx and the peridot.

The Fall CRARLOTTE CARTER. Haverford, Pa. The fall has come at last And off the trons the puts fall fast ; All the leaves are turning valley

tress about who shall have the paper first. "Rain-bow" thinks first peek is due to him on account of his name. What do you think? Catherine Bickel and her sister Margaret had a lovely vacation. Cathe-rine writes: "We MARGARET WALLS spent our vacation

at Pen Argyl, a beautiful little mountain town. To get there from Catasauqua, the place in which we live, one must either travel by trolley or by railroad train, While there we wont weimming, climbed mountains, ran through fields and did everything little girls could do."

Things to Know and Do

(1) Anagram—The wisard would like to know if you can take the letters in "I sue thin cats" and make a word meaning "filled with enthusiasm." Can you? (2) Conundrum—What is it that is put on a table and cut, but never eaten? (The answers to the puzzles for the week ending today will appear in next Satur-day's Club News.)