NANCY WYNNE TALKS ABOUT THE NUMEROUS RACE MEETS OF THE FALL

n Unusual Program of Outdoors Affairs Is in Order for This Autumn-County Fairs and Hunt Clubs Vie in Popular Sport

The county fairs seem to come into the calculations this season more than ever before, and many of the horses that we know best have come from New Jersey to the Pennsylvania fairs, and consequently one hopes to see them at the nunt clubs. The first meet scheduled so far will be held at the Huntingdon Valley Hunt Club at Willow Grove on October 14. The next races after this, I understand, will be out at the Rose Tree Club in Media. They will have two days as usual-Wednesday, October 18, and Saturday, October 21. Mr. De Witt Cuyler will hold a race meet at his farm on October 23, and the following Wednesday the Whitemarsh Hunt Club will give the first of its races and its second and last will be held on the Saturday of that week,

The Pickering Valley Hunt Club, at Phoenixville, will hold the last of the race meets scheduled on Saturday, November 4. So you see the horses and the horse lovers will be kept mighty busy during the coming month. There's a fair up in Trenton now, you know, and there was the Chester fair and the Allentown fair, so altogether the motor has not quite put King Horse out of business yet.

A meeting of the chairmen for the coming convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution took place yes terday afternoon at the New Century drawing room, 124 South Twelfth street. and plans were made to entertain the visfting delegates to the twentieth Pennsyl vania State Conference, which will be held in this city on October 18, 19 and 20.

The first meeting will be held in the banqueting room of Independence Hall on Wednesday, October 18, and in the eve ning Provost Smith, of the University of Pennsylvania, will give a reception in honor of the visiting delegates at the Pennsylvania Museum from 8 until 10 o'clock. All the business meetings will be held in the Clover room of the Bellevue-Stratford.

The chairman of the various commit tees of the thirteen chapters in and about Philadelphia which are to assume the entertaining include Mrs. Thomas Potter, Jr., general chairman; Mrs. John Develin entertainment; Mrs. Alexander Cooper decoration; Mrs. W. L. Stauffer, hospital ity; Mrs. E. Wheeler Jenkins, printing; Mrs. Thomas H. Fenton, finance; Mrs. Thomas Potter, Jr., program; Mrs. George P. White, information; Mrs. H. T. Montgomery, page, and Mrs. Charles V. Mc-Lean, press committee.

A reception will be given to the visitors on Thursday, October 19, at the Bellevue Stratford.

There is a membership of more than 6000 D. A. Rs. in Pennsylvania and nearly 100,000 in the United States.

Twas a sad, sad story, but I can't say twas told as the twilight failed, nor did it happen at twilight. Oh, no! But what think you of an ardent young lover who traveled miles and miles, over mountings, hills and valleys, to see his lady love, and having spent a few hours in her dear society finally tore himself away from his eart's desire to return home, for you see he works for Dad, and he's got to be on lane and Greene street, returned yester-time; and too, one cannot obtain one's day from Sharon, Conn., where she spent time; and, too, one cannot obtain one's heart's desire unless one has the spondulix, so to speak. Well, to continue my sad little tale, our young Lotharic started home in his motorcar down the valley and over the hills and up to the top of the almost mountain, when lo! his transmitter refused to transmit, and for the summit of said mount, and it having been a darkly black night, you know, be to Mr. Raiph A. Chambers. did not have any too pleasant a time But he suffered nobly and patiently, and his forbearance was rewarded by the appearance of another car on that lonely mounting top after three hours, and the kind-hearted chauffeur consented to take him to the nearest garage, from whence men were dispatched in the early morning to tow the lonely little car into town Our hero was taken by the kindly chauffeur to the nearest station, where he caught a train and reached town in time to get breakfast and reach the office in good time. I wonder when he will again travel over the "mounting" to see the lady of his choice? Soon, I should advise, for she must surely sympathize with his sorry plight of that night, and sympathy and pity, you know, are akin to love. So who can tell, perhaps I may have some more to tell you soon.

comes on in the coming and going in the daily walks—and in this case rides—in I was just about to alight from the car when I heard Mary, who was standing in front of me waiting for the door to open, say to Aunt Edith, "Father said I could get Jack a dressing gown for \$7 er \$8, so I am going to see." Whereupon Aunty exclaimed nervously: "Now, Mary, don't go get him one like that. Jack don't want to be dressed up like a woman!" Thinking of Jack, I should say, "You bet he would not," and yet she did want to get him a nice birthday gift for his first birthday after their wedding. and she liked it so, why wouldn't he? And I left them standing on the corner ing. Aunty valiantly trying to save Jack from a peari gray and pink creation of toweling and Mary saying it would blend so beautifully with the furniture, and I smiled as I thought of all that one must suffer (be it he or she) for the research for the person one loves. I hope Jack gets over it, but I'm sure he'il never feel quite the same confidence in Mary's judgment. Marriez-vous donc. NANCY WYNNE.

What amusing little incidents one

Personals

r John A. Duvsi, U. S. A., and have issued invitations for the mof their daughter. Miss Elea.

Duval, and Lieutenant Rioss

Tehns, Jr., U. S. M. C. at St. Mar.

EVERY ONE is of course interested in the race meets which are held during the fall months, and of course the dates are the chief topic of conversation just now, for one must arrange one's engagements to suit these affairs which are held around Philadelphia each year. The county fairs seem to come into the

som Robinson.

Lieutenant Tebbs will be attended by his brother, Mr. William Tebbs, of Circinnati, as best man, and the ushers will be Captain B. W. Sibley, Captain Nelson P. Vuita Captain H. F. Wirgman, Lieutenant Littleton Waller, Jr., and Lieutenant F. S. M. Erskine, all of the U. S. M. G., and Captain W. E. Duval, of the Coast Artillery Corps, U. S. A., a brother of the bride.

Master Grafton Duval, brother of the bride, will carry the two kneeling pillows. ride, will carry the two kneeling pillows. Lieutenant Tebbs is stationed on the U. S. Wyoming, so the bride and bridegroom ill make their home in New York this

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bertram Lippincott and their son. Mr. Bertram Lippincott, of Bethayres, who have been spending the summer at their home at Jamestown, R. I., have returned Mrs. Willam Paul O'Neill and her small son, Master William Paul O'Neill. Jr., who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lippincott at Jamestown, will return to their home at Rydal today.

Mr. and Mrs. Beauveau Borle, Jr., o Mr. and Mrs. Beauveau Borie, Jr., of Jenkintown, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Patty Borie, returned to their home Wednesday from Saunderstown, R. I., where they have been spending the summer. Miss Borie will be presented to society at an at home, to be given by her parents on the afternoon of Tuesday, October 10, at their country home.

The Huntingdon Valley Country Club will resume its dinner-dances on Satur-day evening, October 14, at 7:50 o'clock.

At the wedding of Miss Minnie Bradford Endicott, daughter of Mrs. Henry Bridges Endicott, of Merion, and Mr. Guy Siaig Bauer, of Lansdowne, the maid of honor will be Miss Anna Endicott, sister of the bride, and the bridesmaids will be Miss Lily Endicott, a younger sister of the bride; Miss Marton Faust, Miss Mary Ker Christian, Mrs. Robert Nichols, Mrs. Donald Irwin and Miss Katherine Wood. Mr. Donald Irwin, of Overbrook, will attend Mr. Bauer as best man, and the ushers will be Mr. Waldo F. Phillips, Mr. Scott Stewart, Mr. Louis Bayne, Mr. Spencer Halkett, Mr. J. Milton Hagy and Mr. Robert Wilson. The wedding will take place at St. Paul's Memorial Church, Overbrook, at 7 o'clock on Wednesday, October 4. At the wedding of Miss Minnie Bradford

Invitations have been issued for a private view and informal tes from 3 until 6 o'clock on Wednesday, October 4, to meet Mrs. Edward Warwick, whose works, together with those of Mr. Alfeo Faggi, will be on exhibition at the Philadelphia Art Alliance, 1709 Chestnut street, from October 4 until October 18.

Mr. And Mrs. A. Judson Stites have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ann Nottingham Stites, to Mr. Herbert Graff Sidebottom, on Wednesday, October 25, at 5 o'clock, in the First Presbyterian Church, Germantown. Mr. Sidebottom and his bride will be at home after December 1 at 15 Film test. after December 1, at 95 Elm street, Mont

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Davis Hawley, of West Penn street, are being congratulated upon the birth of a son, Samuel Davis Hawley, Jr. Mrs. Hawley before her marriage was Miss Irene Taylor.

Mrs. T. Benton Brown, formerly of Phila delphia, has returned to her home in Pitts burgh after having visited friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Kennedy are again occupying their house, 431 West Walnut lane, after spending several weeks at Cape May.

Miss Elaine Taylor English, of 226 West School House lane, has returned from a ranch near Cody, Wyo., where she spen

Mrs. Theron I. Crane, of 6444 Greene street, has returned from Lake Placid Club after spending the summer there. Mrs. Crane has her sister-in-law, Mrs. Matilda Crane McKinney, of Kansas City, as her guest for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. William Zimmer, of Chel-

Mr. and Mrs. William W. McCall and their children have taken a cottage at Canadensis. Pa., for the month of October.

means a great writer.

interest in the newspaper business.

and used to prowl around at night.

The only way to write is to WRITE.

will escort you to the door and hasten your departure.

Above all, NEVER BE DISCOURAGED.

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Abraham Lotman, Frankford avenue, was

the first Rainbow to make a picture and

frame it with his very own hands for you

ARRAHAM LOTMAN

FARMER SMITH'S

HOW TO BE A WRITER

Dear Children-One of our boys has asked how to be a writer. I suppose

When I was a boy attending school a friend of mine introduced me to a

Some of the boys in school formed themselves into a band of detectives

I wrote this fact out very carefully and handed it to my newspaper friend.

Take what you have written to the nearest newspaper. The editor will

Should you care to, mail what you have written to an editor and KEEP ON

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

the wool cost?
MARGARET DAMICO, Vine

almost as much time on Steeplechase Pie Speaking of the pier outlings Miriam write "Here are the things we used to go on-the "Turkey Trot," the slides and swing in the Children's Room and the 'House of

Trouble' (where you can't find your way out). We used to go home in a jitney."
That's all Miriam had to say, but may we meekly put in a word? One time WE went down the "Down and Out." We are very big and need not say any more!

ment stores a demonstrator right there will show you how to make the sweater. The wool comes in prices from 24 cents a hank ip. Ten hanks of wool, which costs 27 tents a hank will make a sweater for a little girl of twelve years.

Things to Know and Do

either be polite and listen to your story, in which case you are lucky, or he

MAILING "what you have written." Next, get a position on a newspaper, next

get a special line of writing, such as poultry, love stories, mechanics, health,

Great was my surprise to see the "story" printed in a real newspaper.

eporter. Being of an inquisitive mind (all writers are) I began to take an



MISS JEAN C. BULLITT Miss Bullitt is one of those who will act as an aid at the Market Day Fair, which will be given for the benefit of St. Francis's Home for Convalescents in Lansdowne on October 6 and 7.

BAPTISTS END CONVENTION

Report Next Monday on Clash Over Wissinoming Church

The Rev. Maurice A. Levy, of Brooklyn corresponding secretary of the North Baptist Convention, delivered the closing ad dress at the fifty-ninth annual convention of the North Philadelphia Association of Baptist Churches last night, which has been in session in the Nicetown Baptist Church, Germantown avenue and Brunner street, for three days. The convention will be held next year in the First Baptist Church, at Doylestown, Pa.

The committee appointed to investigate the factional trouble in Wissinoming Church, in which the Rev. T. M. Earl, a former pastor of the church, accuses the present "boy preacher," the Rev. Elmer L. Finger, of using policemen to eject deacons from the church and not preaching the Baptist creed, will make a report next Monday tist creed, will make a report next Monday night in Wissingming Church

The afternoon session was devoted to the reading of reports. Action was taken to have the First Church of Malvern and the Third Church of Germantown, withdraw from the organization.

MORAVIAN SOCIETY ELECTS

Annual Meeting of Historical Association Held in Nazareth

BETHLEHEM. Pa., Sept. 29.—The annual meeting and vesper of the Moravian Historical Society was held in the historical Whitfield House, at Nazareth. Historical papers were read yesterday afternoon by the Rev. Dr. Augustine Schultze, president of the Moravian College and Theological Seminary and Bishon J. Taylor

logical Seminary, and Bishop J. Taylor Hamilton, American representative on the Foreign Mission Board of the Moravian Church at Herrnhut, Germany.

The society elected these officers: President, the Rev. Dr. W. N. Schwartze, resident professor of the Moravian College and Theological Seminary; vice presidents, Bishop M. W. Leibert, of New York city; Bishop C. L. Moench, the Rev. A. D. Thad-ler, the Rev. Dr. Paul deSchweinitz, Dr. A. ier, the Rev. Dr. Paul deSchweinitz, Dr. A. G. Rau, of Bethlehem; Dr. John W. Jordon, of Philadelphia; ex-Congressman /G. A. Schneebell, of Nazareth, and A. R. Beck, of Litits; secretary and treasurer, H. J. F. Reuswig, of Nazareth.

NEW LIGHTING ERA

Panama-Pacific Exposition Ushered in Novel Epoch, Speaker Says

Illumination of the Panama-Pacific In Illumination of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition marked a new epoch in the science of lighting, according to W. D. A. Ryan, of the General Electric Company, in a lecture last night at the University Museum.

He said, in part: "The lighting schemand scope of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition called for a radical departure from previous practices. Incan descent lamp outlining on the main group of the palaces was avoided and screened or masked flood and relief lighting to pro-duce the third dimension or depth substi-

ART OF HOUSEKEEPING TAUGHT AT TEMPLE TO MEET GROWING DEMAND

New Feature Added to Domestic Science Department-Afternoon Classes Conducted at Main Line School

PUBLIC SCHOOL, HOURS

A practical course for housekeepers is new feature in the household science department at Temple University. It has been planned to meet a sociological condition which is constantly growing more and more acute with each succeeding year.

The demand for trained housekeeper has now reached proportions which supply is quite inadequate to meet. Bureau of Occupation for Trained Wor conducted in connection with the College Club by Misses Theodora S. Butcher and Anna M. Scott, is being flooded daily with applications from those whose time is too taxed socially for them to be able to order their own establishments and who need and must have competent and trained assistants for that purpose. for that purpose.

It is to cope with this demand that th housekespers' course is being offered; for it will take up in detail the various kinds of practical knowledge required in the ordering of the average house—cooking, serving, marketing, etc. It will be given by Miss Katharine Lawrence, director of the Department of Household Science.

Afternoon classes will be added to th of the morning at the Main Line Branch of Miss Hill's School, Coulter and Thomp-son avenues, Ardmore, this year. To make this feasible the faculty has been increased by the addition of four new members. These are Miss Ethel P. Tiemann, teacher in the New York Kindergarten Association from 1905 to 1912, in charge of the Montessori, class. Sewickley, Pa., from 1913 to tessori_class, Sewickley, Pa., from 1913 to 1915, and student in methods of primary teaching in the Teachers' College, Columbia, last year. (Miss Marguerite Kuehner, of the Cours Sevigne, Paris; Miss Olive Denison Jones, teacher in Sait Lake City Kindergarten Association in 1914-1915, and student in the Teachers' College, Columbia, and assistant in the Montessoricans, New York last year and Miss Maricians. class, New York, last year, and Miss Margaret Seager Bradway, A. B. (Bryn Mawr), and a graduate student at Bryn Mawr

At the Philadelphia School of Design for Women Miss Frances Krats has been added to the faculty as assistant, in place of Miss Dorothy Shell, who resigned from that po-sition to become superintendent of drawing in the public school at Swedesboro, N. J.

To compensate for the late opening of school, owing to the infantile paralysis ban imposed by the Board of Health, the hours of instruction at the Episcopai Academy have been divided into six periods of forty minutes each, instead of five periods rang-ing from forty minutes to an hour. The Rev. Philip J. Steinmetz, Jr., head master at Episcopal, believes that by this more even distribution of time a greater scade-mic result can be obtained without in-crease in the number of hours of instruc-

Last year 1525 students enrolled in the evening courses at Drexel Institute during the year. This year Drexel is starting the first week of its term with an enrollment of nearly 1800.

CARNIVAL FOR HOSPITAL FUND Lawn at Broad and Wolf Streets Scene of Entertainment

The tenth annual carnival for the benefit of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Broad and Wolf streets, continues today. It was opened last night, when a supper was served on the lawn to several hundred persons by the nurses connected with the hospital and number of other women who are helping a number of other women who are heiping to make the carnival a success. It will remain open until Tuesday night. Sixty nurses are conducting a booth at which are sold confectionery, cakes and fancy work contributed by them.

The lawn is beautifully decorated and

Uluminated. Lanterns, banners and streamers form almost a canopy over the "Midway" and the numerous booths scattered in different sections of the lawn.

The Rev. J. D. Martin, corresponding secretary of the board of trustees of the hospital, is personally in charge of the

School District Buys Houses

School District Buys Houses
The School District of Philadelphia has
purchased from Vincent d'Ambrosio for
\$12,000 the dwelling 731 Fitswater street,
lot 17 feet 3 inches by 53 feet, and the adjoining premises, 738 Fitzwater street, lot
17 feet by 100 feet. They are assessed, respectively, at \$4000 and \$4500, and adjoin
the rear of the James Campbell Public
School at Eighth and Fitzwater streets.

JIMMY MONKEY TURNS BACK

By Farmer Smith

Was Mister Giraffe really a mind readery Jimmy continued on his way toward the railroad depot. In the meantime Mister Giraffe got Doctor Baboon on the telephone. "Hello, doctor! Jimmy Monkey may pass your door. If he does you might wish him a happy vacation, but tell him you ought jo examine him. What? Yes, it's about time we had some fun with that rascal."

rascal."

Jimmy was turning the corner when he almost bumped into Doctor Baboon.

"Upon my soul! It's Jimmy Monkey. I did not know you, you look so sickly. Why do you go on your vacation when you look so pale?"

"I look pale?" Jimmy WAS surprised.

"You ought to let me examins you before you go," insisted the doctor.

"How did you know I was going on my vacation?"

have a bag in your hand; you are going toward the railroad train, and, most im-

portant of all, it's about time WE had a rest."

"Oh, doctor! I am so mixed up! I started on my vacation and—"

"Never mind, Jimmy; come in and let me look you over."

The Opening of School

by BESSIE GOLLUB, N. Marshall street. School is here, but do not fear! Forget about play, my Rainbows dear. Here we are ready to cheer For a happy beginning of the year!

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KININESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

PARMER SMITH,

vacation?"
"Very simple," replied the doctor.

RAINBOW C'UB

The WINGS of the MORNING By Louis Tracy

CHAPTER XIV-Continued

BUT here he was close to her, unburt and calmly jubilant, as was his way when caimly jubilant, as was his way when a stiff fight went well. He was by her side now, firing and aiming, too, for the Dyaks broke cover recklessly in running for shelter, and one may do fair work by moonlight, as many a hunter of wild duck can

testify by the rheumatism in his bones. She had strength enough left to pl the rifle out of harm's way before she br fown and sobbed, not tearfully, but in a paroxysm of reaction. Soon all was quiet beneath, save for the labored efforts of some wounded men to get away from that accursed rock. Jenks was able to turn to Iris. He endeavored to aliay her agitation, and succeeded somewhat, for tears came, and she clung to him. It was useless to reproach him. The whole incident was unforseen; she was herself a party to it. But

o a seat where the tarpaulin rested on a

broken water cask.
"You have been a very good little girl and have earned your supper," he said.
"Oh, how can you talk so callously after such an awful experience" she expostulated

The Jesuits, say their opponents, te that at times a "white ite" is permissible. Surely this was an instance, "It is a small thing to trouble about, sweetheart," he explained. "You spotted the enemy so promptly and blazed away with such ferocity that they never got within yards of

"Are you sure?"
"I vow and declare that after we have eaten something and sampled our remain-ing bottle of wine I will tell you exactly what happened."

"Why not now?" "Bocause I must first see to Mir Jan

bundled him neck and crop into the cave hope I did not hurt him."
"You are not going down there again?"
"No need. I trust." He went to the side of the ledge, recovered

the ladder which he had hastily hauled out of the Dyaks' reach after his climb, and "Mir Jan." "Ah, sahib! Praised be the name of

the Most High, you are alive. I was searching among the slain with a sorrow ful heart." The Mohammedan's voice came from some

little distance on the left.
"The slain, you say. How many?"
"Five, sahib."

"Five, sahib."
"Impossible: I fired blindly with the revolver, and only hit one man hard with the iron bar. One other dropped near the wood after I obtained a rifle."
"Then there be six, sahib, not reckoning the wounded. I have accounted for one, so the miss-sahib must have—"
"What is he saying about me?" Inquired Iria, who had risen and joined her lover.
"He says you absolutely staggered the Dyaks by opening fire the moment they appeared."

"How did you come to slay one, Mir "How did you come to Jan?" he continued.
"A son of a black pig followed me into the cave. I waited for him in the darkness. I have just thrown his body outside."
"Shabash! Is Taung S'Ali dead, by any

"No, sahib, if he be not the sixth. I will go and see."

"You may be attacked?"
."I have found a sword, sahib. You left
me no cartridges." Jenks told him that the clip and the

Jenks told him that the clip and the twelve packets were lying at the foot of the rock, where Mir Jan speedily discovered them. The Mahommedan gave satisfactory assurance that he understood the mechanism of the rifle by filling and adjusting the magazine. Then he went to examine corpse of the man who lay in the open near the quarry path. The sailor stood in instant readiness to

of it for the night that, after recovering Jenka's revolver, he boldly went to the well and drew himself a supply of water. During supper, a feast graced by a quart of champagne worthy of the Carlton, Jenks told Iris so much of the story as was good for her: that is to say, he cut down the casualty list.

It was easy to see what had happened. The Dyaks, having missed the Mahom-medan and their water bag, searched for him and heard the conversation at the foot of the rock. Knowing that their presence was suspected, they went back for rein-forcements, and returned by the shorter and more advantageous route along Turtle

Iris would have talked all night, but Iris would have talked all night, but Jenks made her go to sleep by pillowing her head against his shoulder and smoothing her tangled tresses with his hand. The wine, too, was helpful. In a few minutes her voice became dreamy, soon she was sleeping like a tired child.

He managed to lay her on a comfortable pile of ranged cichling and then ranged.

pile of ragged clothing and then resumed his vigit. Mir Jan offered to mount guard beneath, but Jenks bade him go within the cave and remain there, for the dawn would

soon be upon them.

Left alone with his thoughts, he wondered what the rising sun would bring in its train. He reviewed the events of the last twenty-He reviewed the events of the last twentyfour hours. Iris and he—Miss Deane, Mr.
Jenks, to each other—were then undiscovered in their refuge, the Dyaks were gathered around a roaring fire in the valley,
and Mir Jan was keen in the hunt as the
keenest among them. Now Iris was his
affianced bride, over twenty of the enemy
were killed and many wounded, and Mir
Jan, a devoted atherent, was seated besidethe skeleton in the gloom of the cavern.

What a topsy-turvy world it was, to be
sure! What alternations between despair
and hope! What rebound from the grates of Jimmy left Mister Giraffe's house, won-dering and wondering. He had started on his vacation, and Mister Elephant had told him the good people of Jung'etown would enjoy a vacation if Jimmy went away. Then Mister Giraffe had greeted him with a wish for a happy vacation. Jimmy was puzzled. Was Mister Giraffe really a mind reader? Jimmy continued on his way toward the

and hope! What rebound from the gates of Death to the threshold of Eden How un-true, after all, was the nebulous philosophy of Omar, the Tentmaker. Surely in the happenings of the bygone day there was more than the purposeless

Magic Shadow-show, Play'd in a Bex whose Candis is the Sun, ound which we Phantom Figures come and go.' Flay'd in a Bex whose Candle is the SunBound which we Phantom Flavores come and go."

He had, indeed, cause to be humbly
thankful. Was there not one who marked
the fail of a sparrow, who clothed the lilles,
who knew the needs of His creatures?
There, in the solemn temple of the night, he
gave thanks for the protection vouchasted
to Iris and himself, and prayed that it
might be continued. He deplored the useless bloodshed, the horror of mangled limbs
and festering bod'es that converted this
fair Island into a recking slaughter house.
Were it possible, by any personal sacrifice,
to divert the unturored savages from their
deadly quest, he would gladly condone their
misdeeds and endeavor to assuage the torments of the wounded.

But he was utterly helpless, a pawn on
that tiny chessboard where the game was
being played between Civilization and Barbarism. The fight must go on to the bitter
end: he must either vanquish or be vanquished. There were other thrends being
woven into the gament of his life at that
moment, but he knew not of thero.

Sufficient for the day was the evil and
the good thereof. Of both he had received
full measure.

A period of such reflection could hardly

the good thereof. Of both he had received full measure.

A period of such reflection could hardly beas without a speculative dive into the future. If iris and he were rescued, what would happen when they went forth once more into the busy world? Not for one meant did he doubt her faith. She was true as steel, knit to him now by bonds of triple brase. But, what would hir Arthur Deane think of his daughter's marrings to discussified and cashared officer? What was it that poor Mir Jac alied himself.

"a disgraced man." Yes, that was it. Could that stain be removed? Mir Jan was doing it. Why not he?—by other means, for his good name rested on the word of a perjured woman. Wealth was potent, but not all-powerful. He would ask Iris to wait until he came to her unselled by slander, purged of this odium cast upon him unmerited.

"Robert, dear," she said, "If the attack comes to our very door, so to speak, surely I must help you. Even my slight aid may stem a rush in one place while you are busy

He explained to her that if hand-to-hand fighting were necessary he would depend more upon a crowbar than a rifle to sweep the ledge clear. She might be in the way. "Very well. The moment you tell me to get behind that fence I will do so. Even there I can use a revolver."

That reminded him. His own pistol was unloaded. He possessed only five more cartridges of small caliber. He placed them in the weapon and gave it to her.

"Now you have eleven men's lives in your hands," he said. "Try not to miss if you must shoot."

In the dim light he could not see the spasm of pain that clouded her face. No Dyak would reach her while he lived. If he fell, there was another use for one of those cartridges.

The sailor had cleared the main floor of the rock and was placing his four rifles and

the sailor had cleared the main hoof of the rock and was placing his four rifles and other implements within easy reach when a hiss came from beneath. "Mir Jan!" exclaimed Iris. "What now?" demanded Jenks over the

"Sahib, they come" "I am prepared. Let that snake get back

to his hole in the rock, lest a mongoose seize him by the head."

Mir Jan, engaged in a scouting expedition on his own account, understood that the officer-sahib's orders must be obeyed. He

on his own account, understood that the officer-sahib's orders must be obeyed. He vanished. Soon they heard a great crackling among the bushes on the right, but Jenks knew even before he looked that the Dyaks had correctly estimated the extent of his fire zone and would keep out of it. The first physical intimation of the enemy's design they received was a pungent but pleasant smell of burning pine, borne to them by the northerly breeze and filling the air with its aroma. The Dyaks kindled a huge fire. The heat was perceptible even on the ledge, but the minutes passed and the dawn broadened into day without any other result being achieved. Iris, a little drawn and pale with suspense, said with a timid giggle—

"This does not seem to be so very serious. It reminds me of my efforts to cook."

"There is more to follow, I fear, dear one. But the Dyaks are fools. They should have waited until night fell again, after wearing us out by constant vigilance all day. If they intend to employ smoke it would be far worse for us at night."

Phew! A volume of murky vapor arose that nearly suffocated them by the first

native assailed. But there was no sign of the Dyaks. Mir Jan returned with the news that nearly suffocated them by the first that the sixth victim of the brief yet fierce encounter was a renegade Malay. He was black pail over the face of the rock and plotted out sea and sky. They co cessantly and nearly choked, for the Dyaks had thrown wet scaweed on top of the burning pile of dry wood. Mir fan, born in interior India, knew little about the sea or its products, and when the savages talked of seaweed he thought they meant green wood. Fortunately for him they have green wood. Fortunately for him, the as-cending clouds of smoke missed the cave, or infallibly he must have been stiffed.

"Lie flat on the rock!" gasped Jenks.

"Lie flat on the rock!" gasped Jenks.
Carcless of waste, he poured water over a
coat and made Iris bury her mouth and
none in the wet cloth. This gave her immediate relief, and she showed her woman's
wit by tying the sleeves of the garment
behind her neck. Jenks nodded comprehension and followed her example, for by
this means their hands were left free.

The black cloud gray more doors each

this means their hands were loft free.

The black cloud grew more dense each few seconds. Nevertheless, owing to the slope of the ledge and the tendency of the smoke to rise, the south side was far more tenable than the north. Quick to note this favorable circumstance, the sallor deduced a further fact from it. A barrier erected on the extreme right of the ledge would be a material gain. He sprang up, dragged the huge tarpaulin from its former location, and propped it on the handle of the pickax, driven by one mighty stroke deep into a crevice of the rock.

It was no mean feat of strength that he

a crevice of the rock.

It was no mean feat of strength that he performed. He swung the heavy and cumbrous canvas into position as if it were a dust cloth. He emerged from the gloom of the driven cloud red-eyed but triumphant. Instantly the vapor on the ledge isssened, and they could breathe, even talk. Overhead and in front the smoke swept in ever-in-

creasing deneity, but once again the sails had outwitted the Dyake' maneuvers. "We have won the first rubber," be while pered, to Iris.

ing it. Why not he?—by other means, for his good name rested on the word of a perjured woman. Wealth was potent, but not all-powerful. He would ask Iris to wait until he came to her unselled by slander, purged of this odium cast upon him unmerited.

And all this goes to show that he, a man wise beyond his fellows, had not yet learned the unwisdom of striving to lift the veil of tomorrow, behind whose mystic curtain what is to be ever jostles out of place what is hoped for.

Iris, smilling in her dreams, was assailed by no torturing doubts. Robert loved her—that was enough. Love suffices for a woman; a man asks for honor, reputation, an unblemished record.

To awaken her he klassed her; he knew not, perchance it might be their last kiss on earth. Not yet dawn, there was morning in the sir, for the first faint shafts of light were not visible from their aerie owing to its position. But there was much to be done. If the Dyaks carried out the pland described by Mir Jan, he had a good many preparations to make.

The canvas awning was rolled back and the stores built into a barricade intended to shelter Iris.

"What is that for?" she asked, when she discovered its nature. He told her. She definitely refused to avail herself of any such protection.

"Robert, dear," she said, "If the attack comes to our very door, so to speak, surely I must help you. Even my slight aid may stem a rash to ne place while you as here.

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and disconcerted a section of the muske-tears.

"Well done," cried Iris.

The sailor, astounded by her tone, gave her a fleeting glance. She was very pais now, but not with fear. Her eyes were slightly contracted, her nostrils quivering, her lips set tight and her chin dimpled. She had gone back thirty generations in as many seconds. Thus might one of the daughters of Boadicea have looked while guiding her mother's chariot against the Roman phalanx. Resting on one knes, with a revolver in each hand, she seemed no pulling mate for the gallant man who fought for her.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

SIXTY HAVERFORD FRESHMEN Record Class Present at Opening of

Main Line Institution The largest freshman class in its history has enrolled in Haverford College and the number of upper classmen also has increased with the beginning of the fall term. Sixty students have been enrolled in the freshman class and the upper classes comprise 135 students.

comprise 135 students.

Dr. Isaac Sharpleas, president of the college, announced to the freshman class that additional requirements will be set in the future for entrance into the college. He said that while there is a tendency throughout the country to make it easier for students to enter Hayerford College will keep its standards high. No "special students" are to be admitted at the college by qualifying in one or two studies, the president announced.



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