NANCY WYNNE MAKES COMMENTS ON THE DOINGS OF SOCIETY

She Discusses the Philanthropic Enterprises of the Younger Set and Admires the Charity of the Elders, as Well as Amusing Incidents

Newport last season was the little op on Prospect Hill street. The enterwas extremely well liked, due to a fact that it was the conception of mbers of the younger set in society and s entirely under their jurisdiction. The little shop was used as a depot for maganes, novels and papers to be sent to the Mexican border for the militia.

Well, on Saturday said little shop closed its doors, but only to open them anew in New York, fortunately for the soldier boys, Alexandra Dolan, the younger sister of se Dolan and the daughter of Mr. and drs. Clarrie Dolan, who has not yet made r debut in society, acted as treasurer of the little shop in Newport. Both Rose and Allx Dolan are charitably inclined and willing to give of their time and talent to help others.

One of the largest attractions to be ind at the alphabetical country fair nd market day, to be held Friday and turday of this week in aid of St. Fran-'s Country House for Convalescents, at Darby, will be a truly wonderful birdone, designed by Miss Lucy Call, one of the board of managers of St. Francis's Junior Aid. It is a huge affair, so large in fact that the 500 bluebirds who will be found perching upon the roof, flying around the eaves and over the extensive lawn have decided to "rent" part of the house to the lovellest dolls that ever graced a country fair.

Unlike other bird houses, this one rests ose to the ground. The roof is painted bright blue, to correspond with the base of the house, while the frames of the six windows, each measuring nearly six feet, are painted a bright yellow. Inside the house the fairest maids, all members of the Junior Aid, will stand behinds the windows selling an array of dolls arranged on the wide yellow ledge running ill around the house. Each window will have its own set. At one will be discovered all the prettiest dolls, dressed in their Sunday best, at another all the baby dolls. At still other windows, the character, the fancy-dressed dolls, kewpie dolls and colored dolls. A collection of toys will be piled high on each side of the

Each member of the Junior Aid, of which Miss Marguerite Horan is president, will wear a bluebird pinned to her dress, and as there are over 200 juniors the bluebirds promise to be everywherein the dollhouse, in the restaurant, at the flower stand and with the pots and ket-

Quite close to the bluebird booth will found the old-fashioned cake and andy booth, where Mrs. Murtha P. Quinn and her aids will sell all kinds of "sweets." And such sweets! There will be everything, from grandmother's angel cake to the most delicious spongecake, doughnuts without grease and all the homenade candy that ever was heard of. And, en, too, everything is going to "be done up" so prettily that it will be hard, indeed, to pass by the cake table.

Another enticing booth will be the jelly unter." Mrs. Henry C. Esling, as in ormer years, will hold sway here. Every me who remembers Mrs. Esling's jelliesand if you ever bought any you could not forget them-will be on hand bright and early before every jar is sold.

The porch restaurant will, of course, e another great drawing card. It promises to be crowded from morning until night. Here the most delicious country dinner will be served, to say nothing of the dainty luncheons and afternoon tea. Mrs. Mundy knows how "to run a restaurant," there is no doubt about that.

Other attractions will be the vaudeville shows, in which the well-known Dramatic Club, which yearly gives twelve entertainments at Blockley, will take part; automobile rides, "movies," dime museums and other special features will be grouped about the grounds.

Human nature and human snobbishess certainly do show at times, don't they? I was so amused out at the Horse Show last week. It was raining very hard and a small landaulet drove up toward the clubhouse. Two meek, little adles were standing there waiting for taxi, and the big policeman, with a nd heart, decided to help them. So he said to the chauffeur, "Drive these two ladies over to the station," when, whiz! bang! the owner of the car, incensed that her stylish landaulet should have een mistaken for a taxi, whirled out st the meek little ladies, stepped into r car and slammed the door shut in the face of the kind policeman. Funny NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Bingham Penrose and Miss Sarah H. B. Penrose, of Devonwill give a theater party early in December in honor of Miss Ulrica Dahlgren, the debutante daughter of Mrs. Drexel Dahlgren, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Dungan Wilkinson, of 1910 Walnut street, have issued invitations for the wedding reception of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Wilkinson, and Mr. William Hail Headington, on Wednesday afternoon, October 18, at 4 o'clock. At home cards are inclosed for January 1, at 1911.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph N. Du Barry, 3d. are being congratulated on the birth of a son on September 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hall Van Dusen, of iii Morris street, Germantown, have isued invitations for the marizage of their
sughter. Miss Helen Carlisle Van Dusen,
nd Mr. Arthur Norten Goodfellow, which
iii be selemnised on Saturday, October
i. at 6 o'clock, in Calvary Episcopal
Burch, Germantown. A small reception ch, Germantown. A small reception he immediate families and friends will with wedding at the home of Mr. and Van Dusen. After a wedding trip Goodfellow and his bride will be at after January 15 at 293 Roosevelt, Grosse Point, Mich.

A Father's Letter of Appreciation

Dear Farmer Smith—Little Fred Melville
passed away after a lingering filness of
eight years' duration on September 21.
Fred joined Farmer Smith's Club about
eight months ago. Although patiently suffaring intense pain, he looked forward
greatly every afternoon to the Evenno
Ledoer, and read with wonderful interest
your department, which seemed to be a
sublime inspiration for him.

One of the most treasured letters Fred
ever received was from you. It was in
reply to a letter you received from him
in which he explained his physical condition, expressing regret that he was unable
to get new members for your club. You
wrote Fred a personal jetter expressing
your sympathy and assuring Fred that you
had listed him as an active member and
that he should not worry about schicking
new members. r and Mrs. Henry Rittenhouse and their illy, who have been making their home iarrisburg. Pa., for the last few years, bought a house on the corner of Rydal and Noble avenue, Noble, which they occupy on their return from Lake id, in the Adirondack Mountains, a they have been spending the summer.

ONE of the most popular places in Glenn Summit, Pa., as her guest for sev-

Mr. and Mrs. James Francis Sullivan, Miss Frances L. Sullivan and Miss Leta Sullivan, who have been spending the sum-mer at Bar Harbor, will return today to The Woods, their home in Radnor.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Berwind and Miss Margaret Herwind have returned to their home, Winwood, after spending a month at York Harbor.

and Mrs. Benjamin Chew have returned to Radnor from Narragansett Pier.

Mr. and Mrs. Armitt Brown have re-turned from East Bass Rocks, Mass., and will move into their new home, about November 1.

Mrs. Waiter M. La Rue and Miss Mar-garet La Rue, of 141 Pelham road, have returned from New York, where they apent several days. Miss La Rue will make her debut on Tuesday, November 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross Hamilton, of Devon, are entertaining Mr. Pond, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Schellenger, formerly of Wyncote, who have been spending some time in Hoston, Mass, are at the Bellevue-Stratford for several weeks. Mr. Edward Schellenger left last week for Amherst, Mass., where he will attend col-

Miss Dorothy Lyon and Miss Caroline Jamison, of Greenburg, Pa., are spend-ing several days at the Bienheim.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Dillenbeck, of 123 West Upsal street, have issued cards for a reception to be given on Saturday, Novem-ber 4, from 5 until 7 o'clock, to introduce their daughter, Miss Alice Emily Dillen-

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Freeman and Mr Clarence Freeman, who have been passing the summer at Mt. Kineo, Me., and a short time at Bretton Woods, N. H. will return home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Russell, Jr., and their niece, Miss Magdalena Robinson, have closed their cottage at Ocean City, where they spent the summer, and have returned to their home, 242 West Johnson street.

Mrs. Marshall Reed, of South Fortieth street, will leave next week for Pensacola. Fla., to be the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Ernes

Mrs. William Carver, of 5'26 Newhall street, accompanied by her two grandchil-dren, Master Emory E. Carver and Miss Gertrude Carver, will return Monday from Cape Cod, where they spent the last four

Invitations have been sent out by the Woman Suffrage party for a reception and entertainment to be given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest T. Toogood, §358 Greene street, on Saturday evening. October 7, at 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. John Rutledge, of 7918 Norwood ave , has gone to the Delaware Water Gap

Mr. and Mrs. George Hofstetter, of West Philadelphia, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Margaret E. Hofstetter, to Mr. Robert Hayes Nead, of Chestnut Hill, formerly of Harrisburg. Mr. Nead is a graduate of Yale University and a mem-ber of the Book and Bond Society,

The Germantown hockey team will play its first game of the season at the German-town Cricket Club Monday, October 9.

The engagement of Miss Esther R. Kapian, of Huntingdon, Pa., to Mr. Nathaniel Sporkin, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Sporkin, of 1310 North Sixth street, this city, was recently announced.

on Saturday evening. Mrs. Caroline Misner, 846 East Chelten

Mrs. Andrew K. McKee and Mrs. Henry

avenue, Germantown, announces the en-gagement of her daughter, Miss Blanche P. Misner, to Mr. Hugh Frank Kelly, of 640 Paschall avenue. The marriage will take place early next spring.

Miss Dorothy Ruddach, of Noble, Pa., has Miss Josephine Verne Freund, of New York, as her guest this week. Several in-formal entertainments will be given in honor of Miss Freund during her vi

Mrs. James Claire Zipperlein has closed Jodavian Cottage, at Barnegat City, N. J., and has opened her home. 5033 Springfield moving spirits in the club is Mrs. Albert

folds over.

that your body is like a hinge.

our body working well.

FARMER SMITH'S

some one. This gives you an object for your walk.

even more by suggesting that they WALK more.

Get acquainted with your feet!

feet as any other part of your body.

A Father's Letter of Appreciation

LET'S TAKE A WALK

and swing it gently. Look at the hinges and see how it moves. If you can get

hold of a hinge that is not on a door, bend it and see how beautifully it

If you will hold your knees stiff and try to touch the ground you will se

I can see Abraham Lincoln trudging three miles in the snow to school,

I wish we all walked more and ran more. We should keep the hinges of

Sunday afternoon is a good time to take a walk. Now the leaves are

Walk with some one. It makes the walk more interesting. Go and see

See how many times you can walk to school instead of riding. This will

There must be some reason why there are twice as many pores in your

Please walk more-just to please FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

have found that some of the members in our wonderful club have had higher marks in school after joining our club. We want to help them

while the boys and girls of today take a trolley car to go only one mile.

turning and beginning to fall. It is the most beautiful time of the year.

exercise your feet while your head is very busy with your studies.

My Dear Children-Will you do something for me? Take hold of a door

MRS. CHARLES P. MULLIN Mrs. Mullin is one of the very ac-tive members of the board of the Woman's Auxiliary of St. Francis Country House for Convalescents, under whose auspices the Alpha-betical country fair and market day is to be given at Darby on Friday and Saturday of this week.

WYNNEFIELD'S WOMEN. BARRED BY MEN'S CLUB, FORM ONE THEMSELVES

Husbands Reject Proposal for Auxiliary and Wives Proceed to Organize-Sixty Members Already Enrolled

CURRENT EVENTS STUDY

Wynnefield woman are teaching their hus

ands a lesson. The organization sentiment, which is spreading everywhere, reached Wynnefield, and, actuated by a desire to help the men of that suburb, they decided to form a woman's auxiliary to the Wynnefield Club.

As a mere matter of formality they sent petition to the club at its last meeting, asking that they be permitted to form such an auxiliary. They put it in request form, because that was the proper thing to do, it was understood.

The undreamed-of thing happened. The petition was turned down. The Wynnefield Club refused to sanction a woman's aux-Within tewnty-four hours thereafter a

movement was one oot to start a woman's club in Wynnefield. There are sixty mem-bers already; there'll be more, and they will devote this first season of sixteen meetings to brushing up on current events, with Miss Ethel Taylor MacCarthy as the lecturer. While the women in Wynnefield are ac-cusing the husbands on masse they are de-fending them individually.

The most lucid explanation of the begin ning of the club came from Mrs. W. S. An-derson, treasurer of the new organization. She told it reluctantly, putting the blame on the men's lack of understanding rather than any mere stubbornness to having women belong to something. Said Mrs. An-

"The Wynnefield women thought it would be a good thing for the men's club if we formed an auxiliary. We thought we could help a whole lot on the house committee and such work, and advanced our idea in all unselfishness. It was for the sake of the men purely.

"From the reports we heard of the meeting at which our proposal was rejected it wasn't a representative meeting at all. Many of the men who would have seen to Many of the men who would have seen to that the woman's auxiliary would have been welcomed were absent from the meeting. I don't want to be put in the light of saying that any of the Wynnefield club members are not all right, but I mean that the meeting was not a representative one. You know that one or two old fogies can often influence the younger men, who one trushe would take up a progressive idea.

"Anyhow, when the proposition was turned down, some of us immediately got together and decided to have a club. We thought a currents events class would be the best thing to start with, and by next year we will be well enough organized to the together and the functions of a woman's take up all the functions of a woman's club."
Miss MacCarthy is a graduate of Swarth-

more, and has done graduate work at the University of Pennsylvana. She has lec-tured before several Philadelphia organiza-tions, including the Alumnae Club of the

wrote a poem, entitled "The Rainbow Ciub

little sufferer feel proud.

which you published. This made the patient

little sufferer feel proud.

I mention these incidents to let you know of the great comfort you are spreading among boys and girls who are ill. Probably you little realize as you go shout your daily duties, which, due to routine work, become mechanical, of the widespread inspiration your department extends. To my mind, your bright department is a wonderful instrument in forming a stable foundation for permanent moral and intellectual powers in youth. May you enjoy long years in your noble work is my earnest wish. Sincersiy yours.

Chester, Pa., Sept. 14, 1916

(We thank Mr. Melville for his spireciation. It is by such words of a

EDGAR D. MELVILLE,

bowed his head in humble resignation, and he thought he was the victim of a cruel halluctuation when Iria's tremulous accents reached his ears— Do You think you can make them prisoners without killing any more of

By Louis Tracy

The WINGS of the MORNING

CHAPTER XV-(Continued)

"That depends entirely on themselves

By the way," he said, "will you tell me

"Playdon-Lieutenant Philip H. Play-

"Do you know to what nation this island

"It is no-man's land, I think. It is marked uninhabited" on the chart."

ete possession of his faculties.
"Thank you," replied Robert with equal mposure, though he felt inclined to laugh

at Playdon's mystification. "I only wished

to secure a sufficient number of witnesses for a verbal declaration. When I have a few minutes to spare I will fix a legal notice on the wall in front of our cave."

out her arms to the man who was staring

Sir Arthur Deane was looking at the two strange figures on the sands, and each moment his heart sank lower. This island held his final hope. During many weary weeks, since the day when a kindly Admiral

placed the cruiser Orient at his disposal, he had scoured the Chinese Sea, the coasts of Borneo and Java, for some tidings of the

He met naught save blank nothingness, the silence of the great ocean mausoleum. Not a boat, a spar, a life-buoy, was cast up by the waves to yield faintest trace of the lost steamer. Every naval man knew what had happened. The vessel had met with some mighan to her machinery stuck with some mighan to her machinery stuck.

with some mishap to her machinery, struck

with some mishap to her machinery, struck a derelict, or turned turtle, during that memorable typhoon of March 17 and 18. She had gone down with all hands. Her fate was a forgone conclusion. No ship's boat could live in that sea, even if the few were able to launch one. It was another of ocean's tragedies, with the fifth act left to the imagination.

To examine every sand patch and tree-

ossible task. All the Orient could do was o visit the principal islands and institute equiries among the fishermen and small

traders. At last, the provious night, a Malay, tempted by hope of reward, boarded the vessel when lying at anchor off the large island away to the south, and told

RAINBOW CLUB

BILLY BUMPUS AND THE

By Farmer Smith

"You don't seem very hungry," said Mrs. Bumpus, as she put a plate of steaming batter cakes in front of her husband. "I have indigestion," said Billy the goat, putting down his knife and fork.

"Be a little careful where you put that

do but take stomach, too.

"Well, my stomach was full of springs, so when that clotheapole hit my stomach your poor husband bounced over the barn and—here I am!"

"What are you worrying about, the place where the clothespole hit you or the place where the springs are?" asked Mrs.

Bumpus.
"I'm worrying about where that pole struck me," answered Billy.
"You can't have indigestion on the outside of your stomach," said Mrs. Bumpus.
"Well," replied Billy. "It's my stomach, and I can have indigestion wherever I

like.
"More cakes, please, to keep those springs company." With this Billy held up his

Things to Know and Do Conundrum—Some people say that the holera germ looks like a comma. When t gets into his system, what does it bring is life to?

THERMONE CALLAN, R. 19th St. to the Control States State St. to the Control St. to

Mrs. Bumpus merely laughed.

WORRY PROPOSITION

overed shoal in the China Sea was an im

at her with wistful despair

Ill-fated Sirdar.

them?" asked Ir s.

"Father, ather! Don't you know me?"
He stood up, amazed and trembling.
"Yes, father dear. It is I, your own
little strig given back to you. Oh dear! Oh
dear! I cannot see you for my tears." Miss Deane. My men will not fire a shot unless they encounter resistance."

Robert looked toward the approaching boat. She would not land yet for a couple

They had some difficulty to keep him in the boat, and the man pulling stroke smashed a stout our with the next wrench. And so they met at last, and the sallors left them alone, to crowd round Anstruther and ply him with a hundred questions. Although he fell to with though he fell in with their humor, and gradually pieced together the stirring story which was supplemented each instant by the arrival of disconsolate Dyaks and the "Then," said Anstruther, "I call upon you. Lieutenant Playdon, and all others here present, to witness that I, Robert Anstruther, late of the Indian Army, arting on behalf of myself and Miss Iris Deane, declare that we have taken possession of this island in the name of His Britannic Majesty the King of England that we are the king. comments of the men who returned from cave and beach, his soul was filled with the sight of Iris and her father, and the happy, inconsequent demands with which each sought to ascertain and relieve the extent of the other's anxiety.

Then Iris called to him-

in the name of His Britannic Majesty the King of England, that we are the joint occupiers and owners thereof, and claim all property rights vested therein."

These formal phrases, coming at such a moment, amazed his hearers. Iris alone had an inkling of the underlying motive.
"I don't suppose any one will dispute your title," said the naval officer gravely. The use of his Christian name created something skin to a sensation. Sir Arthur Deane was startled, even in his immeasura-ble delight at finding his child uninjured— the picture of rudo health and happiness. Anstruther advanced He unquestionably imagined that suffering and exposure had slightly disturbed the other man's sebses, yet he had seldom seen any person who looked to be in more com-

"This is my father," she cried, shrill with joy. "And, father darling, this is Captain Robert Anstruther, to whom alone, under God's will, I owe my life many, many times since the moment the Sirdar lost.

It was no time for questioning. Sir Arthur Deane took off his hat and held out his hand— "Captain Anstruther," he said, "as I own you my daughter's life, I owe you that which I can never repay. And I owe you my own life, too, for I could not have

Playdon bowed silently. There was some-hing in the speaker's manner that puzzled in. He detailed a small guard to ac-ompany Robert and Iris, who now walked Robert took the proffered hand toward the bench, and asked Mir Jan to pilot him as suggested by Anstruther. I think, Sir Arthur, that, of the two, I am the more deeply indebted. There are some privileges whose value cannot be measured, and among them the privilege of The boat was yet many yards from hore when Iris ran forward and stretched

estoring your daughter to your arms takes the highest place."
Then, being much more self-possessed than the older man, who was naturally in a

state of agitation that was almost painful, he turned to Iris. "I think." he said, "that your father should take you on board the Orient, Iris, There you may, perhaps, find some suitable clothing, eat something and recover from the exciting events of the morning. After-ward you must bring Sir Arthur ashore again and we will guide him over the Island.

am sure you will find much to tell him

The baronet could not fall to note the sanner in which these two addressed each ther, the fearless love which leaned from eye to eye, the caim acceptance of a rela-tionship not be questioned or gainsaid. Robert and Iris, without spoken word on the subject, had tactily agreed to avoid the slightest semblance of subterfuge as un-worthy alike of their achievements and their Yet what could Sir Arthur Denne do? To frame a suitable protest at such a moment was not to be dreamed of. As yet he was too shaken to collect his thoughts. Anstruther's proposal, however, helped him to blurt out what he intuitively felt to be a disagreeable fact. Yet some-

thing must be said, for his brain recled.
"Your suggestion is admirable." he cried.
striving desperately to affect a careless complaisance. "The ship's stores may provide Iris with some sort of rig-out, and an old friend of hers is on board at this moment, ittle expecting her presence. Lord Ventnor has accompanied me in my search. He will,

the captain a wondrous tale of a devil-haunted place inhabited by two white spirits, a male and a female, whither a local pirate named Taung S'Ali had gone by chance "Father, why did he come with you?"

Sir Arthur, driven into this sudden squall of explanation, became dignified. "Well, you see, my dear, under the circumstances, he felt an anxiety almost comensurate with my own. "But why, why?"

Iris was quite calm. With Robert near This queer yarn was the first indication they received of the whereabouts of any she was courageous. Even the perturbed baronet experienced a new sensation as his troubled glance fell before her searching ersons who might possibly he shipwrecked eyes. His daughter had left him a joyous, heedless girl. He found her a woman, strong, self-reliant, purposeful. Yet he kept Europeans, though not survivors from the Sirdar. Anyhow, the tiny dot lay in the vessel's northward track, so a course was on, choosing the most straightforward means as the only honorable way of clear-ing a course so beset with unsuspected set to arrive off the island soon after dawn Events on shore, as seen by the officer on watch, told their own thie. Wherever Dynks are fighting there is mischief on foot,

"It is only reasonable. Iris, that your affianced husband should suffer an agony of apprehension on your account, and do all o the Orient took a hand in the proceedscrutiny of the weird-looking persons es-corted by the sailors to the water's edge, sadly acknowledged that neither of these could be the daughter whom he sought. He

that was possible to effect your rescue."
"My—affianced—husband?"
"Well, my dear girl, perhaps that is hard-

iy the correct phrase from your point of view. Yet you cannot fail to remember that Lord Ventnor—"
"Father, dear," said Iris solemniy, but in

"Father, dear," said Iris solemnly, but in a voice free from all uncertainty, "my affianced husband stands here! We plighted our troth at the very gate of death. It was ratified in the presence of God, and has been blessed by Him. I have made no compact with Lord Ventnor. He is a base and unworthy man. Did you but know the truth concerning him you would not mention his name in the same breath with mine. Would he, Robert?"

he, Robert?"

Never was man so perplexed as the un Never was man so perpiezed as the un-fortunate shipowner. In the instant that his beloved daughter was restored to him out of the very depths of the sea, he was asked either to undertake the role of a disappointed and unforgiving parent, or sanc-tion her marriage to a fruculent-looking person of most forbidding if otherwise maniy appearance, who had certainly saved her from death in ways not presently clear to him, but who could not be regarded as a auttable son-in-law solely on "What!" exclaimed Mrs. Bumpus, as she spilled some molasses down her husband's neck in the excitement. "Be a little careful where you put that molasses," suggested Billy.

"And what do you think gave you that indigestion? Surely not my cooking." His wife sat down beside him.

"I can't exactly say what I ate that MIGHT have given me indigestion. I went over to Parson Brown's house and ate part of the hub of his wagon. Then I got in the wagon and ate a few springs off the seat. It was new. Maybe that did it.

"While I was eating, out came Parson Brown, and when he saw me eating the springs out of his wagon what does he do but take a clothespole and strike meright in the stomach, too.

"Well, my stomach was full of springs.

suitable son-in-law solely on that account.
What could he do, what could he say, to
make the position less intolerable?
Anstruther, quicker than Iris to appreci-

ate sir Arthur Deane's dilemma, gallantly helped him. He placed a loving hand on the girl's shoulder.

"Be advised by me, Sir Arthur, and you too, Miss Iria," he said. "This is no hour for such explanations. Leave me to deal with Lord Ventnor. I am content to trust the ultimate verificit to you. Sir Arthur, the ultimate verificit to you. Sir Arthur, with Lord Ventnor, I am coatent to trust the ultimate verdict to you, Sir Arthur. You will learn in due course all that has happened. Go on board, Iris. Meet Lord Ventnor as you would meet any other friend. You will not marry him, I know. I can trust you." He said this with a smile that robbed the words of serious purport. "Belisve me, you two can find plenty to occupy your minds today without troubling yourselves about Lord Ventnor."

"I am very much obliged to you." mur-

yourselves about Lord Ventnor."

"I am very much obliged to you," murmured the baronet, who notwithstanding his worry, was far too experienced a man of the world not to acknowledge the good sense of this advice, no matter how rufflanly might be the guiss of the strange person who gave it.

"That is settled, then," said Robert, hughing good-naturedly, for he well knew what a weird spectacle he must present to the bewildered old gentleman.

Even Sir Arthur Deane was fascinated by the ragged and hairy giant who carried himself so masterfully and heiped everybody over the stile at the right moment. He tried to develop the change in the conversation.

resulton.

"By the way," he said, "how came you to be on the Sirdar? I have a list of all the passengers and crew, and your name does not appear therein."

"Oh, that is easily accounted for. I chipped as a sloward, in the name of Robert Jenks!

"Robert Jenks! A sloward!"

This was were than ever. The unhappy shipowner thought the sky must have

"Yes. That forms some part of the promised explanation." Iris rapidly gathered the drift of her

"Come, father," she cried merrity. "I am aching to see what the ship's stores, which you and Robert pin your faith to, can do for me in the shape of garments. I have the utmost belief in the British navy, and even a skeptic should be convinced of its infallibility if H.M.S. Orient is able to provide a lady's outfit."

Sir Arthur Deane gladly availed himself

of the professed compromise. He assisted irts into the boat, though that active young person was far better able to support him. and a word to the officer in command sent the gig flying back to the ship. Anstruther, during a momentary delay, made a small request on his own account. Lieutenant Playdon, nearly as big a ma-

as Robert dispatched a note to his servant, and the gig speedily returned with a complete assortment of clothing and linen. The man also brought a dessing case, with the result that a dip in the bath and ten

minutes in the hands of an expert valet, made Anstruther a new man.

Acting under his advice, the bodies of the dead were thrown into the lagoon, the wounded were collected in the hut to be attended to by the ship's surgeon, and the prisoners were paraded in front of Mir Jan, who identified a very many control of the ship's surgeon. who identified every man, and found, by younting heads, that none was missing. Robert did not forget to write out a formal notice and fasten it to the rock.

This proceeding further mystified the offi-cers of the Orient, who had gradually formed a connected idea of the great fight made by the shipwrecked pair, though An-struther squirmed inwardly when he thought of the manner in which Iris would thought of the manner in which Iris would picture the scene. As it was, he had the first innings, and he did not fall to use the opportunity. In the few terre words which the militant Briton best understands. which the militant Briton best understands, he described the girl's fortitude, her un-flagging cheerfulness her uncomplaining readiness to do and dare.

Little was said by his auditors save to

interpolate an occasional question as to why such and such a thing was necessary, or how some particular drawback had been surmounted. Standing near the well, it was not necessary to move to explain to them the chief features of the island and

point out the measures he had adopted.

When he ended, the first lleutenant, who commanded the boats sent in pursuit of the flying Dyaks—the Orient sank both sam-pans as soon as they were launched— summed up the general verdict—

"You do not need our admiration, Cap-tain Anstruther. Each man of us envies you from the bottom of his soul." "I do, I know-from the very bilge," exclaimed a stout midshipman, one of those who had seen Iris.

Robert walted until the laugh died away.

"There is an error about my rank," he said. "I did once hold a commission in the Indian army, but I was court-martialed and cashlered in Hongkong six months ago. I was unjustly convicted on a grave charge, and I hope some day to clear myself, Meanwhile I am a mere civilian. It was only Miss Deane's generous sympathy which led her to mention my former rank, Mr. Playdon."

Had another of the Orient's twelvepounder shells suddenly burst in the midst of the group of officers it would have created less dismay than this unexpected avowal. Court-martialed! Cashiered! None

around him, and offering every attention that the frank hospitality of the British sallor could suggest, to permit them to adopt the tone of friendly equality which rigid discipline, if nothing else, would not allow them to maintain.

The first lieutenant, by reason of his put to account of the survey and not a very construction that the frank hospitality of the British sallor could suggest, to permit them to adopt the tone of friendly equality which rigid discipline, if nothing else, would not allow them to maintain.

The first lieutenant, by reason of his put to a service man can pray the awful obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother Alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old brother alexander, Anna Morsano, thirdend obtained for herself and eleven-year old of Yonkers, N. Y. arrived here years old, of Yonkers, N. Y. arrived

The first lieutenant, by reason of his

The first lieutenant, by reason of his rank, was compelled to say something—
"That is a devilish had job, Mr. Anstruther," he biurted out.
"Well, you know, I had to tell you."
He smiled unaffectedly at the wondering circle. He, too, was an officer, and appreciated their sentiments. They were unfeignedly sorry for him, a man so brave and modest, such a subgridly transfer. and modest, such a splendid type of the soldier and gentleman, yet, by their common law, an outcast. Nor could they wholly understand his demeanor. There was a noble dignity in his candor, a conscious innocen a that disdained to shield itself under a partia truth. He spoke, not as a wrongdoer, but as one who addresses those who have been and will be once more his peers.

and will be once more his peers.

The first lieutenant again phrased the thoughts of his juniors—

"I, and every other man in the ship, cannot help but sympathize with you. But whatever may be your record—if you are an escaped convict, Mr. Anstruther—no one could withhold from you the praise deserved for your magnificent wind send senders. for your magnificent stand against over-

what. What first-rate chaps they were, to be sure!

"I can hardly thank you," he said unsteadily. "Your kindness is more trying than adversity."

A rustle of silk, the intrusion into the intent knot of men of a young lady in a Paris gown, a Paris hat, carrying a Trouville parasol, and most exquisitely gloved and booted, made every one gamp.

"Oh, Robert dear, how could you? I actually didn't know you?"

Thus Iris, bewitchingly attired, and gasing now with provoking admiration at Robert, who certainly offered almost as great a contrast to his former state as did the girl herself. He returned her look

the girl herself. He returned her look with interest.

"Would any man believe," he laughed,
"that clothes would do so much for a
woman?"

woman?"
"What a left-handed compilment! But come, dearest, Captain Pitzroy and Lord Ventner have come ashore with father and me. They want us to show them everything! You will excuse him, won't you?" she added, with a seraphic smile to the

They walked off together.

"Jimmy!" gasped the fat midshipman to a lanky youth, "She's got on your togs!"

Meaning that Iris had ransacked the Orient's theatrical wardrobe and pounced on the swell outfit of the principal female impersonator in the ship's company. Lieutenant Playdon bit the chin strap of his pith helmet, for the landing party were the regulation uniform for service ashore in the tropics. He muttered to his chief-

chief—
"Damme if I've got the hang of this business yet."
"Neither have I. Anstruther looks a decent sort of fellow, and the girl is a stunner. Yet, d'ye know, Playdon, right through the cruise I've always understood that she was the flancee of that cad, Ventnor."
"Anstruther appears to have arranged matters differently. Wonder what Pa will say when that Johnnie owns up about the court-martial."

"Give it up, which is more than the girl will do, or I'm much mistaken, Funny thing, you know, but I've a sort of hary recollection of Anstruther's name being mixed up with that of a Colonel's wife at Hongkong. Fancy Ventnor was in it, too, as a witness. Stand by, and we'll see something before we unload at Singapore."

CHAPTER XVI BARGAINS, GREAT AND SMALL ORD VENTNOR was no fool. While

Airis was transforming herself from a semisavage condition into a semblance of an ultra chic Parisienne—the Orient's draan ultra chie rather matter contumer went in for strong stage effects in feminine attire—Sir Arthur Deane told the Earl something of the state of

told the Earl something of the state of affairs on the island.

His lordship—a handsome, saturnine man, cool, insolently polite and plentifully andowed with the judicious daring that is the necessary equipment of a society libertine—counseled patience, toleration, even silent recognition of Anstruther's undoubted claims for services rendered.

doubted claims for services rendered.

"She is an enthusiastic, high-apirited girl," he urged upon his surprised hearer, who expected a very different expression of opinion. "This fellow Austruther is a of opinion. This sense a sastruct is plausible sort of rascal, a good man in a light place, too—just the sort of fire-eating blackguard who would fill the heroic bill where a fight is concerned. Damn him, he licked me twice."

Further amazement for the shipowner,

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

BOY AND GIRL "RUN AWAY" FROM FATHER TO SEE MOTHER Children Caught as They Come With

Health Certificates Armed with health certificates which she

long time so as to come to Philadelphia

see mamma. The father was notified and is coming over after the two children

Stuyvesant Fish, Jr., in Accident TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 2—Stuyve-sant Fish, Jr., narrowly secaped death when the steering wheel of his big car jammed as he hit the brick pavement in front of St. Mark's Church. The car smashed a telegraph pole, and the car turned over on the lawn. Mr. Fish received

Jewish Charities Raise \$400,000 NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—The Federation for the Support of Jewish Philanthropic Societies of New York City announces that in ten days it has obtained pledges for more than \$400,000. At this rate the minimum estimate of \$2,000,000 for next year's needs will be reached before December 1. One hundred trade chairmen are canvassing every trade in the city.



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