

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

By RUPERT HUGHES

Deborah Lawrence is the old maid of the...

Deborah's father had said that his death...

In her dismay Debby had an impulse to...

Deborah was feeling amiable; he had won...

Deborah felt now, for the first time, all...

And now the long drought in Debby's...

A few days later found Debby installed...

Trying to live up to her surroundings...

could at least put up her hair as other...

Deborah explained to her with the deli-

Stranger yet—Debby began to attun-

The mental change in her was no less...

Why don't you clerk here, Debby? Why...

Why don't you come to work here, Debby?

One morning as she was making ready...

What use had she for youth? It had...

Another day there was another white...

At last there was a whole gray lock...

And now the white hairs were hurrying...

The white fell about her hair as if she...

One day a sad, heavy figure dragged...

Why, Deborah, how well you look! Oh...

Not well, Debby. I'm not a bit well...

Included it's not, it's fine! Your child-

Oh, the children! Josie wailed. What...

Deborah emptied the shelves upon the...

Deborah's hand went to her heart...

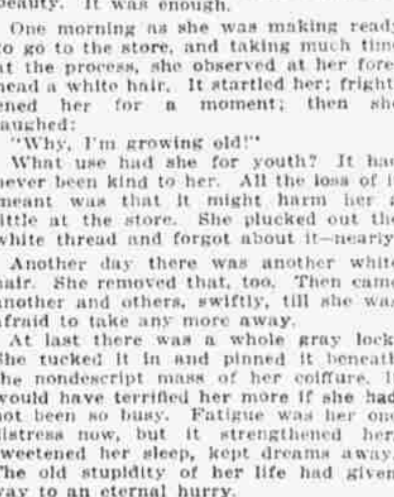
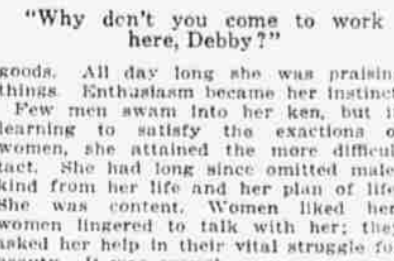
where there was an ache or pity for...

A few weeks later Deborah went again...

Time had swung away the rose that had...

The store was closed for the day and...

CONTINUED MONDAY.



SCRAPPLE



Released German barber, who has been interned for the duration of war...



Distinction The college is divided into two classes...



That's Easy



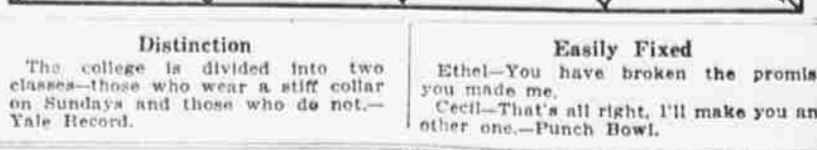
The Trades of War



Easily Satisfied



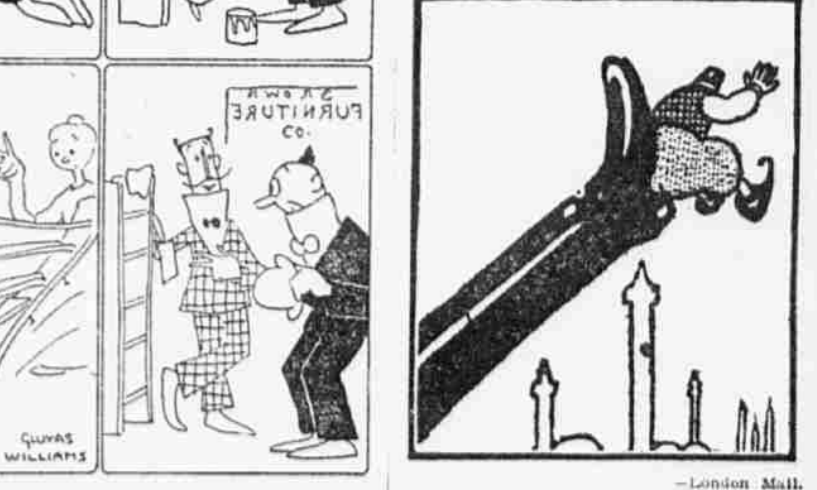
No Dog



Easily Fixed



Turkey on a War Footing



THE LATEST 'FISH STORY'



The Man Who Has Seen a Zeppelin.



Very Hospitable Ignorant

FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

GOOD-NIGHT TALKS

WHAT DO YOU DO SATURDAYS?

The dear folks who run our schools realize that you cannot study ALL...

Of course, I don't know what your teachers want you to do on Saturday...

What I am interested in is to find something to do for those who have...

I want you to be earning money or doing something useful. I want you...

How wonderful! When 99 pennies come to see penny number one they all dance around...

So you can then take the 100 pennies to a big bank and get a bank book.

Is Mr. Dollar in the bank lonesome? He is. BUT he is thinking all the...

I want to talk to you more and more about money, because the more I...

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

P. S.—If you haven't a bank handy, put Mr. Penny in a cup and put a...

FARMER SMITH, The Children's Editor, The Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club and agree to DO A LITTLE...

NAME Address Age School I attend

The list of those who have joined Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club this week...

Great Doings in Toyland

"Bless—B-i-z-z!" "Gracious sakes 'alive!" exclaimed Santa Claus.

Miss B. Fuddle, Santa Claus' stenographer, went upstairs and soon came down with a note.

"My, my!" said Santa Claus. "I have never seen this letter before."

Dear, dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy in Haddon-

field, N. J., and I want some bees for Christmas, as I am going to keep...

JOSEPH JEFFERSON RONEY. "Well," exclaimed Santa Claus, "that's the first time in 2000 years...

"It already was," answered Miss B. Fuddle. "You are very, very careless with your grammar," said Santa Claus.

"It be!" answered Miss B. Fuddle. "You will have to write \$990,000 words for that pun," said the jolly old fellow, laughing.

HENRY DAVIES, Ritner street.

Do You Know This?

1. What is the smallest bridge in the world? (Five credits.) 2. What is the difference between six dozen dozen and a half a dozen dozen? (Six credits.) 3. Which is the hardest of all soaps? (Six credits.) 4. Little boy received a wagon for his birthday when he was 8 years old, he is now as old as there are months in the year. How long has he had the wagon? (Five credits.)

For the Wee Ones

Little Willie Treetoad, Sitting on a limb, Along came a Hoptoad, And squinted at him.

Our Postoffice Box

My, my, that path that leads to the Rainbow is getting crowded! We don't mind a bit. No, indeed! It's lots of fun bumping elbows with little folks who are doing things. Winifred Black, the little girl in the picture, says that she has made a Christmas present for every one in her family.

How many other little girls can say the same thing? Helen Matthews, of Walnut street, writes that she has not forgotten to keep her Rainbow pledge one single day. Think of all the sunshine one little person can bring into the world!

James Daley, Rosewood street, and his friends in the neighborhood have formed the Rosewood Rainbow Club. They read, go on "hikes" and do lots of interesting things. Anna Daley, Rosewood street, has organized the Rainbow Helping Hand Club among her little friends. Isn't that lovely? Write, Anna, and tell us how you are getting along.

Your Work Room

Dear Rainbow Club—I have made a sled, as I and my little brother hadn't any. I found two pieces of board about three feet long and about as wide and thick as the runners you see on sleds. I whittled one end of each board into a curve to make it look like a real runner. The next thing I did was to get six small pieces of board all the same size. These I made into the seat of my sled. I nailed them across the runners.

I cut a hole in the end and put a rope through the holes. Now we have a fine sled.

HENRY DAVIES, Ritner street.



—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



LANDLADY