HER DEAR BARBARIAN

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

TOWEVER, that was an element of disquiet in the Joy Vardon had found Japan and Miss Pench: Lieutenant nort Hetgichi, of his Imperial Maer's Navy

Too just think of marrying me now

seek the water-schiler."

If should any notify cried Vardom, "Look here, do you know what she did to us."

Not yet, and Miss Learls.

What you little inter the whispered:

"Not yet," and Miss Learls.

"Not yet," and miss learly you the moment I can you all all that about the water-solder—as now and yet at far, you have with him. If girl I got mark with him.

If girl I girl I got mark with him.

If girl I girl I got mark with him.

If girl I got mark with him.

If you were to be marked," he "Oh!"

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

"I was the tellow me to go stond and marky you did far, "It was the tellow me to go stond and mark you at the with the impossible."

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

"I should any notify cried Vardom, "Was I in got, gon mark with Lord Motomori. Leg' be mos' bes' friend with you. But I got, gount parent an' all augustness wish."

"We not gay no mark, dearest—Harbarian—account—acc

matrix you are to be married." he with the immossible."

"Oh!"
"Now, are you going to led your dearyes, dearest that coronisator—and
two years and."
"Now, are you going to led your dearyes, dearest the class of marry me. Thisse
are the when marry — An' is
than bifore. For now he great
with Lord Togo at Tsushima—got
hile—in log—an' got—ius got marry
almyo's daughter—thass me. Yaet
Harbarian "—they siways laughed

"The now is supported in the
ancestral enough as you can tall?"
"She pointed to the ancestral enough at
the islandama.
"Then you've and the indextor.
"She pointed to the ancestral enough at
the islandama.
"Then you've and it wonderruity.

"This pex," said Vardor.
The nex," day Vardog sought the best
equilie in Tokios.
"I will lake you there as if you were a
friend of mine—morely calling. Do you
think you can tall?"
"Something," nodded the dector.
"Oh, it won't be a bether," cried Vardos, "You will like to see her. You will
like to look min those eyes, even if—"
Varieg choken agair.
"Yes, yes," and the physician, wearily.
All eyes are alice to him.

to place me so very distant in the run-ning."

"Sagay, telling you, dearest Ellingan"

Japanese, But then she smiled with those same eyes and opened them upon Vardog in all their wonders.

t think of marrying an executaconnected Vardog, in executathe water-schiller."

Those Mrs. Verri sits marry an year
good friend with here.

Though any notify cried Vardog,
the water-schiller."

Look here, do you know what she did



"You just think of marrying me now and then," counseled Vardog.

he small hands-"I gitting ole mos"

in execrable English,

and Vardog always took liberties and liming of most substitute of the second manner. If the more ole the second more mans lig me—aligned to be an old maid in a stee, alleged Vardog, "unless and marry met" what is those ole maid," done san, "but his marry size and marry met" what is those ole maid," done san, "but his marry with soling you, you that happiness! "And you'll keep on calling me dear and dearest—and has offer things—because my name's so terrible?" "All come to you some to Japan. I son do? Detent all august—the sky? Bother the parent—

In any water with the parent—

The sky? Bother the You mag my life that gay. Naever was that happiness till you come to Japan. But what I gon do? Letent all augustnesses it he sky? Bother the parent—is brother an sister with diagraze? Me? I don't hat those purple eye of you. I don't prevent those ver large to the year grands. You it was the wonderful use of the sample of the year grands. You it was the wonderful use of these organs as ald to thought and speech which fascinated the young American most.

They put me out of the family large to those to you some time automatically. Yardog naurally thought that Mornovarian the provent those ver large amond eyes of the yardog. They put me out of the family large to don't prevent those ver large to the wonderful use of these organs as ald to the wonderful use of these organs as ald to thought and speech which fascinated the young American most.

They put me out of the family large to the best I could in the difficult dicumstances," sighed Vardog, "to be all of them,"

"I'd do the best I could in the difficult dicumstances," sighed Vardog, "to be all of them,"

"The best of the year and the provent that was contained the young American most.

Therefore, when, one day, Momo-San put his sight of them, and then hegged the provent that was causing, he was maturally shocked.

For it was not night—nor near it, in fact. Vardog had a sudden shivering fight.

"Look at me!" he cried, immensely saving, for the Vardog which commanded work now an word that were!" said Vardog.

"An' take me for liddle walk now an ware them. An' an' tell me the thing was mate that the true almond eyes of the year and happy to do it?"

"An'—an' tell me the ting "An'—an' tell me the thing was mentioned?"

"An' be always jus' that gay—not keer thine?"

"An' be always to the variant was an underly proved the true almond the mos

My goodness! Mercy me!

"Not quite," nodded Vardog, "though woke now and then back at some of them wouldn't seem. Momo-San trembled a bit, it was so

FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

"Sa-ay, telling you dearest Elliman"

The land taught her the superlative, two, you will remainborn you an me just may be friend every."

"What! After you've married that chunk of naval enginem?"

"Danno those clamb—ctagism," said Morno-San, "but ain' you mos' bea' frien' with lady in 'Mrica after she marry?"

"Well, you'' minred Vardog.

"Hah' We do those!" sried Miss Feach, as if that ended it.

"And get shat?" grieved Vardog.

"Yes, it is I get shot!"

"Those Mrs. Vern' she marry—an' you good friend with her."

"I should say not!" will vary whet she she.

"I should say not!" will war whet she she.

"I should say not!" will vary allo she.

"And a little later she whispered:

All eyes were alike to him.
That is how it happened that Miss Peach had to entertain that strange friend of her dear Earthrian from Ameron. For he managed to make her sit in all the positions and in all the lights watch could be arranged to ber small boostor and read strange things far and near until she had to protect herself with her run. Various and his arrange friend went

gway together. There was not much talk between them. And even what there was matters little-except this one word:

"Helpleas"

"There are others who can guess as basily as you. I'll get a man I know in America to do it? Sond your bill."

Varder wasn't often so discourieous. At hast, slowly, Mono-San knew, For a long time she said nothing. She was still very may. But now and then, when she was off guard, a bit of sadness would not like between her eyes and month.

"Tentrest Birmarins," she said on one of the said days, giving Vardog her hand to manacity for the first time, "you see how it is said in Japan when the light go out of the face."

"Ves." choked Vardog

Yes, choked Vardeg. No triend, Always alone

When-when the light is all gone-you year-will some to me,"
"I will herer leave you," said Vardog,
utility his tips on the flake of a thing
e beld.

home need nize thing acver hear, relationship (VIII-will the water-soldier want to "Yaon-necessat I daughter of Daimyo, Fight if he don'! Kill! Honor! Vi-you throw, dear Barburan, what notisman do with bline wive."

CONTINUED TOMORROW.

"Why, we'll make a fire in the cave.

SCRAPPLE





OH FORD DELIVER US!

acy

JUDGE

THE PADDED CELL

JUDGE, WE WUZ ONLY SCRAPPIN

ABOUT THE BEST

NOW SHE SAYS

WAY TO BRING ABOUT PEACE



Choice Torm-I hear, Jack, out boy, you're at the bettom of your class againt Jack (thed of hearing of his reverse)-I don't see that it makes much difference whether I'm at the top or the bottom, unco. They teach just the same at both ends!



-Perm Panch Bowl. The Swell One-Some foreign subattende to impost be votir even Patrick-Ol knowed up. That's whet Ot get fir warrakin' wal don Dagues.

The Usual Ending

"Those henpecked husbands make me tired. My wife wanted to go to Europe last summer, but I said, 'No,

we'll go to Newport." "

"So we went to Europe."

"And 80-



Not Without Avail

"Peter Cooper, stand up."
The raw-boned "poor-white trash," holding his ragged hat in one hand and the tall of his shabby cost in the

other, walked slowly up to the stand, "You are accused of profaulty in a

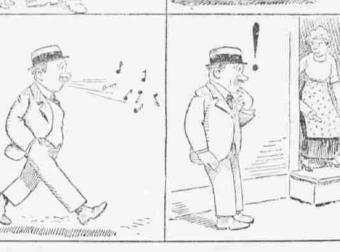
"If guesser! did it, Judge. Nigger was tryn." to stead ma house. "He year smalld know better than to be a the name of the Lord in vain, Mr. Couper."

"It warn't in valu, Judge. You jest outlit to have seen that nigger run?" - case and Comment.







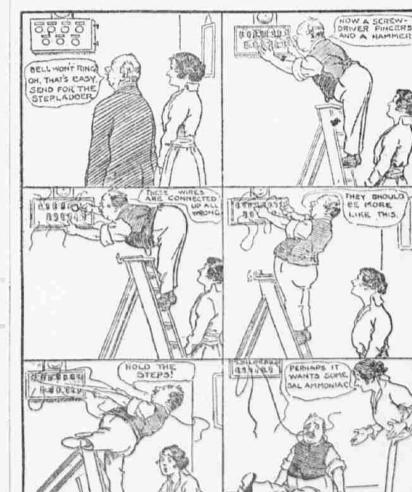




Captain-Our team beat de "Pink Bill-Gee! How'd yer hold down de Captain-We didn't count anyt'ing

Henry Ford is the man who put the mob in auto-mob-ile.--Springueld Re-

WHEN FATHER MENDS THE ELECTRIC BELL



test, called to bring a book for our Christmas treasure box. Antonio Di Santi dropped in to bring a letter telling how HE makes money. Here it is: Dear Farmer Smith-I am making money like picking it from trees. I have cards printed with my name, address and 'phone number on them. At the bottom is "Errands on Call."

I have been called on the 'phone to go to the market for women,

What do you think happens in one home I know about? Why, the children

RIGHT every night to see which gets the Rainbow Club News first. I found

all this out last Tuesday when I had two callers. Otto Kaufman, of Butler

GOOD-NIGHT TALKS

on errands for business men, etc. I put my money in a cup, and every time I get one dollar I put it in the savings bank. Every time I go to get a cent from my cup I say to myself, "Do I need it?" and if I need it very badly I get it and make it up again as soon as possible. If I do not need it I do not

Yours truly, ANTONIO DI SANTI.

finder of the buried gem.

Carpenter street. You remember I told you I would be happy if only ONE boy or girl arned to save by joining FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB, and here is the third week and already Antonio has learned to work and save. I wild think some of the big strong men in Philadelphia who are OUT OF WORK would be ashamed of themselves when they read how Antonio made

work for himself and saved his money. WHAT A HAPPY CHRISTMAS THIS WILL BE FOR US ALL! FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER. The list of those who have joined the Rainbow Club this week will be ished in Saturday's Evening Lenger. Be sure and look for YOUR name!

atinued from Friday, Dec. 10.) the midst of their planning, "I have Wanita and Kawasha were very ous to find the cave, for they had a great idea!" "What, what, Kawasha?" cried the rd so many wonderful tales about it. At night when dancing and her long black braids credits.) they were tucked safely in their lit- swinging as she skipped excitedly along. tle blankets they had listened wide-

eyed to the Indian chiefs at the door of the wigwam, talking of the great jewel that lay hidden in its

This day, tramping along the banks the Mohawk, they were particurexcited. The night before Great lef White Feather had announced neard of much wampum to the

Wanita and Kawasha

We'll take stones to start the sparks and some leaves and wood, and then we can see all over and-" "And," interrupted Wanita, clap-

ping her hands, "we'll find the jewel!" They lost no time in collecting the materials for Kawasha's plan, and, eager to put it into action, they hurried over the rugged country.

"Wanita!" Kawasha stopped suddenly. "I think that's it." He pointed an excited finger to a small opening in the side of a rock. It was half covered with vines. Running to the edge of the rock he peered into the dark depths of the cavern. "Come on,"

he shouted, "it's a real live cave." Wanita aproached slowly; some of the dancing light had gone out of her eyes. To be truthful, Wanita was a

bit cautious. (Continued Friday, Dec. 24.)

Do You Know This?

1. The typewriter is stubborn again and won't copy the poem. What words has the typewriter left out?

I have a little -She stole the baby's mitten. I chased her up and down the "Wanita!" exclaimed Kawasha in And couldn't find her -(Six credits.)

2. By rearranging the letters how many words can you make out of this little girl eagerly, her brown eyes one word, CONFEDERATION? (Six

> 3. What three digits added to gether give 100? (Six credits.)

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 KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY. SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

Name Address Age

School I attend.....



-- Lendon Matt.

-AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME

Binks-Who does the new baby take

Jinks-Oh! he's neutral.



Thought They Were Tapers

make a padding out o' that?
Mistress-Yes. Have you never seen
as out cooked before?
Inne-No, maken. The last place I
was at we used them things to light

规

