# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1915.

# THE BITTERNESS OF SWEETS By RUPERT HUGHES

attentions on a rebut him, advance, she During the During the dia During the first four-new position Silver, who miderfield, cara ravenedisty, at time her weight, which pounds, becomes 117. The i of a swallow is only 100 weight heravil, goes a whole time, only to become so-ollarses on the states. In diagrace, all shows all the food On their way house Kruig fiver, and she again digs is face, this time causing Silver flees she hears Krug et, Next day, on entering e means Burnt. She throw, me and spins out he story.

And now you, you poor lestin keed, "And now you, you poor lestin keed, now your time comes. If you dawn't mp now, today, and never begreen again, ne become fat like me, old Brunt. You will not be happy. You will not be pretty. Tou will be fat old lady before you are not before you are

The will be fat old lady before you are not be many. "If you reave up to ead, you can be-some reat arteste. At foorst you are not pretty, you have no grace. I am erry f take you for a Bruni Swallow! Thi you learn and bineby i say, 'I choose read when I choose dat gerl.' And bineby if you take care of yourself, I make a read dancer of you, you make beeg monty-not \$2 a week, but \$1200 a week. "To be an arteste is better as to eat the mode, ch? And to dance is greatest at of all-musica, dramma, scultura, pedia-all in one. If you eat and grown to tall-musica, dramma, scultura, pedia-all in one arteste you shall be mhappy, you shall soffer, but you such artester. You are not groen to be have artester. You are not groen to be have lettly be the bead as a babatto to take ted, an bineby lettla keed is great ar-meta, how how here an any letter and artest of You are goven to be brave letter arteste, hub?"

She noded her head so violently that me shock tears from her lashes to the fit hand he laid on her fat cheek. And no he left her, put on his pardidious fur everyat, twisted his wicked mustaches

entrepart, twisted his wicked mustaches and went his way. Siver took her bäg of eream puffs and edate and gingerbread into the backyard and threw it into the ash barrel. It was lk tearing her heart out and throwing

Is easing nor next, beatre she remem-laway. On her way to the theatre she remem-leved Krug's threat, and it frightened be Then she felt reassured because she had forestalled him by confessing the that he her adored Bruni. She felt more sufficient when she saw Krug smile as comforted when she saw Krug smile as

amforted when she saw Krug smile as the passed him in the wings. It was so dark that she saw only the winte of his eyes and his teeth. She did set he the swollen lip nor the four lines areas the bridge of his nose. These had taken a deal of explaining to the rest of the trew. They had laughed at his con-badted stories. But they had not seen him as he set a little file to gnawing at the wire that little file to gnawing at the wire that little file to gnawing at the wire that little file to the air. Hilf through he filed it, where it would mearoas the pulley. And then he waited is time.

Sliver put on her swallow clothes again with a joy as of coming home. The butthis were tight and the hooks pulled servely at the eyes, but she felt sure that she could gradually starve off mough surplus to make her worthy of ber glorious career. Even Krug was served and all was well. The start of the swallows a scandal and Bruni \$18 of unpaid salary. When Silver came back from the place

shrick, a hubbub back of the canvas, a pale main who stepped forward to say. "Is there a dector in the huse?" "Dawn't you believe you booata da ma-through the crowd, was motioned round behind a stage how.

keed."

must not

sweets.

THE END.

through the crowd, was motioned round behind a stage box. Then the plano began to chatter, the curtain went up and a comedian in green whistors and a comedian who wore his hat down over his ears and said. "Oil Ol!" dashed out and began a duel of wits. Brunt's fat heart had almost stopped in his fat breast when he saw his swallow drop from the sky. He reached the stage in an ague of terror. He found Sliver once more unconscious and bruised, but her heart still beat under his trembling hand. hand. The stage manager, furious at the sec-



Sliver put on her swallow clothes again.

derer. When Bruni came back to demand the cause of the accident he could not enact the jaunty scene he had rehearsed for himsif. He guiped and choked and stolen, Ambrose was indignant.

for himsit. He guined and choked and mumbled the words:
"I knew it was comin'. I been warn-in' her she was entin' too much. She's way over de limit, and—""
"You knew eet comes," stormed Brunl.
"Den w'y you not tell me, huh?" "How do I know de wire wouldn't held?""

hold? "De wire would hold two of her un-less-give a me de wire." Bruni did not wait to have it brought.

He sought it himself and examined the

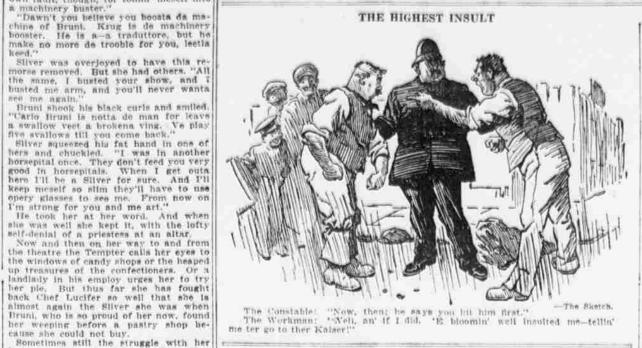
He sought it himself and examined the broken edges. As he dragged them into the glow of a brilliant box light he glanced up at Krug, and Krug eleared his throat and shifted to the other foot. Bruni studied the wire keenly: the polished bevel the file had made was as distinct in one half of the wire as the ragged tear in the other. n the other.

Bruni thought hard a long moment. Then he called to one of his other assistants: Giorgio, run get me a police-aman.

acts. The children will march from the home of "Uncle Joe" to the theatre, headed by a brass hand, whose services will be donated. Each child has a card of ad-

Children at Movies

by the family fireside.



-The Sketch. The Constable: "Now, then: he says you bit him first." -- The Sketch. The Workman: "Nell, an' if I did. "E bloomin' well insulted me-tellin" me ter go to ther Kalser!"





THE PADDED CELL

DID IT EVER HAPPEN TO YOU?

SCRAPPLE



Foligal, and when the cue came to sour that she pressed sorrow back beneath her with wings as foyous as a skylark's. Even the other swallows felt the lift of her ecstasy.

And then, at the height of her climb, she felt a queer little jolt in the wire, a Uny slipping, and then-she was no long-

The audience caught a scream of terror, subiding of tumbling falling to the scream of terror, wision of tumbling feathers, a thud, a motionless heap, a panic among the swal-hers still in the air, a panic in the very unian that ran down its wises with a curtain that ran down its wires with a he got me good and plenty. It was me

FARMER SMITH'S

where she had gone she was in a white hotel of many beds in one room-a hotel filled with the guests of pain. mission and only those so invited will attend the celebration. She suffered agonies at the surgeon's

She suffered agonies at the surgeon's hands, but her soul had anguishes all its own. She was afraid to see old Bruni, but when he came he was so overjoyed at his diplomacy, his financial coup and the safety of his new daughter in art, that he had only words of comfort. She was so weak that her secret feud with Krug escend her close little heart.

with Krug escaped her close little heart. "Krug said he'd get me-and he did. Not the way he wanted me at foist. But made one he used to tramp about the links of the club.

Caddy Gets New Foot as a Present Twelve-year-old Edward Myers, caddy at the Huntingdon Valley Country Club at the Huntingian value closely country char, who three years ago lost a foot when run over by a train near Jenkintown, received a useful Christmas present from the members of the country club. It was a new artificial foot, to replace the home-

# RAINBOW CLUB

### GOOD-NIGHT TALKS

Holiday time, Rainbows, and all the long days in which to play and read and-what else are you going to do with the "sixty diamond minutes in each colden hour"? An Englishman has written a book entitled, "How to Live on Twenty-four Hours a Day." Isn't that a funny way of saying don't waste a single minute of your time?

Now he didn't mean at all that folks should work all day long. He meant, think of what you're doing while you're doing it and don't look on TIME as tomething to be thrown away.

I am sure if he had written the book for the Rainbow Club he would have said:

Play hard while you play, breathe the cold fresh air, run and race in the bright sunshine and be very glad that you're alive and 8 years old or 10 or 14 " whatever you may be. WORK hard while you work, don't watch the clock when you are practicing your music lesson. SLEEP tight when you go to and don't keep one eye open trying to finish that last chapter of the book Aunt Molly gave you for Christmas.

The Englishman would have said, I'm sure: Write the Rainbow Club a lice long letter and let your fellow members know all about your vacation. FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

FARMER SMITH.	The Children's Editor,
	edger, 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 .....

# Mrs. Hen's Family

Mrs. Hen's family were all very fat stept one little chicken, who was diswed by every one except his mother, who was exceedingly fond of him. His little brothers and sisters always ook the best food and left hardly any for this poor chickie.

One day, as if to prove that he was some good, he went out and, after a short time, returned with two of the wat worms you ever saw. His waters and sisters crowded around I

him and were all prepared for a feast, but he walked dignifiedly by them all and brought the worms straight to his

mother. When they saw how they were humiliated they went to him and asked his pardon, which, like the good little chicken he was, he immediately granted. Then he shared his food with them, and after that they were

very kind to him, and Mrs. Hen's family was a happy one

URBAN QUIRK,

credits.) Addison street.

# Our Postoffice Box

The little girl in the picture, Gertrude Kiernan, North 11th street, was very good to the Rainbow Santa Claus, so were many other children and I want to mention as many of them as I can today.

A thousand thanks Anna Heaney, Martha Barr, Susan Kessler, Charles Marola, William Pescatore, Anna Daley, Marion Daley, Grace Daley, The-

resa Zussy, Florence Foster, Cath-Gertrude Elernan erine Collins, Mary Collins, James Collins, John Collins, James Dougherty, Frances Shoe, Wilbur Spencer, Edward Etchelle, Howard Foster, Margaret Williams, Frances Williams, Earl Fisher, Joseph Norris and Otto Kaufman.

The Rainbow Club thanks these children from the bottom of its sunshiny heart!

Anna Thorn wishes to know when to send in the answers to "Do You Know This?" I would suggest that she and the other members who have asked the same question save their answers till the end of the week and then mail them in all together. This will save postage.

#### Do You Know This?

1. Fill in the dots with letters so that words read across the square. (Five credits.) YEAR

E . . . A . . . R . . . 2. What is frost? (Five credits.)

8. Name five winter sports? (Five)

Farmer: "Still on home service, Yeoman: "Yes." Supposing the Germans came to England, what would you do?" Farmer: Yeoman (indignantly): "Why, vol-

course."

be prohibited." unteer for foreign service at once, of ts a low-lying place."







Bashful Suitor-All the evening I've on waiting to may not ething to you Miss Kidder-It wasn't "Good Night"

