EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1916.



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CHAPTER NII-Continued. that same night, in the cold light of the moon, Kazan and Gray Wolf s northward into the country of the

a du Lain this they followed the days and which marked the winter of IB10 as if the most terrible in all the history is Northland-a single month in a wild life as well as human hung balance, and when cold, starvation days wrote a chapter in the lives of east people which will not be forgot-by generations to come. this they followed the days and

for generations to come. a awamp Kazan and Gray Wolf a home under a windfall. It was a n comfortable nest, shut in entirely the snow and wind. She flattened dr out on her belly, and panted to Kazan her contentment and satis-n Nature again kept Kazan close at the side compares to him, unreal then Nature and kept Kazan close at side. A vision came to him, unreal d trasm like, of that wonderful night dream like, of that wonderful night in the stars-arcs and arges are, it and when he had fought the leader the wolf pack, and young Gray Wolf d rept to his side after his victory a bad given herself to him for mate, at this mating season there was no sing after the doe or the caribou, or aling with the wild pack. They lived after of the side after his victory is and given herself to him for mate, at this mating season there was no ming after the doe or the caribou, or aling with the wild pack. They lived after on rabbit and spruce partridge, size of Gray Wolf's blindness. Kazan at hunt those alone. The halt had stown over Gray Wolf's sightless She had ceased to grieve, to rub i syst with her paws, to whine for sulight, the golden moon and the m slowly she began to forget that had ever seen those things. She d now rub more swiftly at Kazan's Secut and hearing had become wonvision came to him, unreal Scent and hearing had become won-by keen. She could wind a caribou alles distant, and the presence of the could pick up at an even greater and the still night she had heard splat of a trout half a mile away. plash of a trout hair and hearbecame more and more developed in the same senses became less active

He began to depend upon Gray Wolf. would point out the hiding place of tridge 50 yards from their trail. In hunts she became the leader-until was found. And as Kazan learned ust her in the hunt, so he began just instinctively to heed her warnings. If ray Wolf reasoned, it was to the effect at without Kazan she would die. She ef tried hard now and then to catch a ire, or a rabbit, but she had always alled. Kazan meant life o her. And-if he reasoned-it was to make herself inmble to her mate. Blindness had her different than she would other-be her different than she would other-her have been. Again nature promised therhood to her. But she did not-as would have done in the open, and h sight-hold more and more sloof m Karan as the days passed. It was have general and more sloof er habit, spring, summer and winter, to nurgie close to Kazan and lie with her seatiful bead reating on his neck or set. If Kazan snarled at her she did of snap back, but slunk down as thouch a blow. With her warm tongus she lick away the ice that froze to the long hair between Kazan's toes. For days after he had run a sliver in his paw med his foot. Blindness had made amn absolutely necessary to her exist-are and now, in a different way, she he-me more and more necessary to Kazan. were happy in their swamp home, was plenty of small game about and it was warm under the windall Rarely did they go beyond the limits of the swamp to hunt. Out on the more much plains and the barren ridges they consionally heard the cry of the wolf-neck on the trail of meat, but it no longer lled them with a desire to join in the

night the big white moon had bus hight the big while moon had bund its edge a crimson rim. It meant bid-intense cold. Always the plague ame in the days of greatest cold-the wave the temperature the more terrible is havor. It grew steadily colder that sh, and the increased chill penetrated the heart of the windfall, and drew man and Gray Wolf together. With wn, which came at about \$ o'clock, and his blind mate sallied forth he day. It was 59 degrees below tra. About them the trees cracked with arts like pistol shots. In the thickround balls of feathers. The snow-

Winged things, with the exception of the owis, who were a tenth part body and intertenths feathers, burrowed under snow-drifts or found shelter in thick spruce. To the heefed and horned antspruce. To the hourd speiter in thick mais the storm meant greatest bavoc. The deer, the caribou and the moose could not crawl under windfalls or creep between rocks. The best they could do was to lie down in the lee of a drift, and allow themselves to be covered deep with the protecting snow. Even then they could not keep their shelter long, for they had to eat. For 13 hours out of the 24 the moose had to feed to keep himself during the winter. Alls big stomach demanded quantity, and it took him most of his time to nibble from the tops of bushes the two or three bushels he needed a day. The carlbou required almost as much-the deer

carlbou required almost as much-the deer

carlbou required almost as much-the user least of the three. And the storm kept up that day, and the next, and still a third-three days and three nights-and the third day and night there came with it a stinging, shot-like snow that fell two feet deep on the level,

and in drifts of eight and teep on the level, and in drifts of eight and ten. It was the "heavy snow" of the Indians -the snow that iny like lead on the earth, and under which partridges and rabbits were smothered in thousands. On the fourth day after the beginning of the storm Kazan and Gray Wolf issued forth from the windfall. There was no longer a wind-no more falling snow. The whole world lay under a blanket of un-broken white, and it was intensely cold. The plague had worked its havoe with men. Now had come the days of famine and death for the wild things.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE TRAIL OF HUNGER.

K AZAN and Gray Wolf had been 140 hours without food. To Gray Wolf this meant acute discomfort, a growing weakness. To Kazan it was starvation. Six days and six nights of fasting had drawn in their ribs and put deep hollows in front of their hindquarters. Kazan's eyes were red, and they narrowed to slits as he looked forth into the day. Gray

Wolf followed him this time when he went out on the hard snow. Eagerly and hope-fully they began the hunt in the bitter cold. They swung around the edge of the windfall, where there had always been rabbits. There were no tracks now and no scent. This continued in a horseshoe circle through the swamp, and the only scent they caught was that of a snowowl perched up in a spruce. They came to the burn and turned back, hunting the On this side of the swamp. On this side there was a ridge. They climbed the ridge, and from the cap of

It looked out over a world that was bar-ren of life. Censelessly Gray Wolf sniffed the air, but she gave no signal to Kazan. On the top of the ridge Kazan stood parting. His endurance was gone. On their return through the swamp he stumbled over an obstacle which he tried to clear with a jump. Hungrier and weaker, they returned to the windfall. The night that followed was clear, and weaker, they referred to the which and The night that followed was clear, and brilliant with stars. They hunted the swamp again. Nothing was moving-save one other creature, and that was a fox. Instinct told them that it was futile to

follow him. It was then that the old thought of the cabin returned to Kazan. Two things the cabin had always meant to him-warmth and food. And far beyond the ridge was the cabin, where he and Gray Wolf had howled at the scent of death. He did not think of man-or of that mya-tery which he had howled at the theorem tery which he had howled at. He thought only of the cabin, and the cabin had al-ways meant food. He set off in a straight ways meant food. He set off in a straight line for the ridge, and Gray Wolf fol-lowed. They crossed the ridge and the burn beyond, and entered the edge of a second swamp. Kezan was hunting list-lessly now. His head hung low. His bushy tail dragged in the snow. He was intent on the cabin-only the cabin. It was his last hope. But Gray Wolf was still alert, taking in the wind, and lift-ing her bead whenever Kazan storned

follow him.

ing her head whenever Kazan stopped to snuffle his chilled nose in the snow. At last it came-the scont: Kazan had moved on, but he stopped when he found

Wingod things, with the exception of the | the strength that was in his starved body the strength that was in his starved body revealed itself in a sudden rigid tense-ness as he looked at his mate. Her fore-feet were planted firmly to the east; her alim gray head was reaching out for the acent; her body trembled.

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Then-suddenly-they heard a sound, and with a whining ory Kasan set out in its direction, with Gray Wolf at his flank. The scent grew stronger and stronger in Gray Wolf's nestrils, and scen it came to Kazan. It was not the scent of a rabbit or a partridge. It was big game They supresched cautions become They approached cautiously, keepgame ing full in the wind.

The swamp grew thicker, the spruce more dense, and now-for 100 yards shead of them-came a crashing of locked and battling horns. Ten seconds more they climbed over a snowdrift, and Kazan stopped and dropped flat on his belly. Gray Wolf crouched close at his side, her blind eyes turned to what she could smell but could not see.

Fifty yands from them a number of moose had gathered for shelter in the thick spruce. They had eaten clear a space an acre in extent. The trees were cropped bare as high as thy could reach, and the snow was beaten hard under their feet. There were als animals in the acre, two of them bulls—and these buils were lighting, while three cows and a yearling were ing, while three cows and a yearling were huddled in a group watching the mighty duel. Just before the storm a young bull, sleek, three-quarters grown, and with the small, compact antiers of a 4-year-old, had led the three cows and the yearling to this sheltered spot among the spruce. Until last night he had been master of the herd. During the night the older bull had invaded his dominant. The invades

had invaded his dominion. The invader was four times as old as the young buil. He was half again as heavy. His huge paimate horns, knotted and irregular-but massive—spoke of age. A warrior of a hundred fishts, he had not heaitated to give battle in his effort to rob the younger built of his home and family. Three times they had fought since dawn, and the hard-trodden snow was red with blood. The smell of it came to Kazan's and Gray Wolf's nostrils. Kazan sniffed hungrily. Queer sounds rolled up and down in Gray Wolf's throat, and she licked

her jaws. For a moment the two fighters drew a few yards apart, and stood with lowered heads. The old bull had not yet won vicheads. The old bull had not yet won vic-tory. The younger bull represented youth and endurance: in the older buil those things were pitted against craft, greater weight, maturer strength-and a head and horns that were like a battering ram. But in the great hulk of the older buil there was one other thing-age. His huge sides were naming. His postile users sides were panting. His nostrils were as wide as bells. Then, as if some invisible spirit of the arena had given the signal, the animals came together again. The crash of their borns could have been heard half a mile away, and under 1200 pounds of flesh and bone the younger buil went plunging back upon his baunches. Then was when youth displayed itself. In an instant he was up, and locking horns with his adversary. Twenty times he had done this, and each attack had

seemed filled with increasing strength. And now, as if realizing that the last moments of the last fight had come, he twisted the old bull's neck and fought as he had never fought before. Kazan and Gray Wolf both heard the sharp crack that followed-as if a dry stick had been stepped upon and broken. was February, and the boored animals were already beginning to shed their horns-especially the older bulls, whose paimate growths drop first. This fact gave victory to the younger bull in the blood-stained arena a few yards from Gray Wolf and Kazan. From its socket in the old bull's skull one of his huge antlers broke with that sharp snapp antiers broke with that sharp snapping sound, and in another moment four inches of stiletto-like horn buried itself back of his foreleg. In an instant all hope and courage left him, and he swung backward yard by yard, with the younger bull prodding his neck and shoulders until blood dripped from him in little streams. At the effect of the clearing he fluor him.

At the edge of the clearing he flung himself free and crashed off into the forest. The younger bull did not pursue. He tossed his head and stood for a few mo-At last it came-the scent! Kazan had moved on, but he stopped when he found that Gray Wolf was not following. All quished foe had taken. Then he turned and trotted back to the still motionless cows and yearling.

cowa and yearling. Kazan and Gray Wolf were quivering. Gray Wolf sluak back from the edge of the clearing, and Kazan followed. No longer ware they interested in the cowa and the young bull. From that clearing they had seen meat driven forth-meat that was beaten in fight, and bleeding. Every instinct of the wild pack returned to Gray Wolf now-and in Kazan the mad desire to taste the blood he smelled. Swiftly they turned toward the blood-stained trail of the old hull, and when mad desire to taste the blood he smelled. Swiftly they turned toward the blood-stained trail of the old buil, and when they came to it they found it spattered red. Kazan's jaw dripped as the hot scent drove the blood like veins of fire through his weakened body. His eyes were reddened by starvation, and in them there was a light scent that they had there was a light now that 1 Pierry had never known even in the days of the wolf-

He set off swiftly, almost forgetful of Gray Wolf. But his mais no lenger re-quired his flank for guidance. With her nose close to the trail she ran-ran as she had run in the long and thrilling hunts before blindness came. Half a hunts before blindness came. Half a mile from the spruce thicket they came upon the old bull. He had sought shelter behind a clump of balaam, and he stood over a growing pool of blood in the snow. He was still breathing hard. His massive head, grotesque now with its one antier, was drooping. Flecks of blood dropped from his distended nostrils, Even then, with the old bull weakened by star-vation, exhaustion and loss of blood. vation, exhaustion and loss of blood, a wolf-pack would have hung back before attacking. Where they would have bestattacking. Where they would have best-lated. Kazan leaped in with a smarling cry. For an instant his fangs sunk into the thick hide of the builts throat. Then he was flung back-20 feet. Hunger gnawing at his vitals robbed him of all caution, and he sprang to the attack again-full at the builts front-while Gray Wolf crept up unseen behind, seek-ing in her blindness the vitnegable part which nature had not taught Kazan to

which nature had not taught Kazan to find. This time Kazan was caught fairly or the broad palmate leaf of the bull's ant-ler, and he was flung back again, half stunned. In that same moment Gray Wolf's long white teeth cut like knives through one of the buil's ropelike ham-strings. For m seconds she kept the hold, while the bull plunged whilly in his ef-forts to trample her underfoot. Kazan was quick to learn, stil quicker to be guided by Gray Wolf, and he leaped in again, snapping for a hold on the bulging cord just above the knee. He missed, and as he lunged forward on his shoul-ders Gray Wolf was due of But shoulders Gray Wolf was flung off. But she had accomplished her purpose. Beaten in open battle with one of his kind, and now attacked by a still dendlier for, the old bull began to retreat. As he went, one hip sank under him at every step. The tendon of his left leg was bitten half through.

Without being able to see. Grav Wolf Again she was the pack-weif-with all the old welf strategy. Twice flung back by the old bull's horn, Kazan knew bet-ter than to attack openly again. Gray Wolf frotted after the bull, but he remained behind for a moment to lick up hungrily mouthfuls of the blood-stained snow. Then he followed, and ran close ngainst Gray Wolf's side, 50 yards be-hind the buil.

There was more blood in the trail nowa thin red ribbon of it. Fifteen minutes later the bull stopped again, and faced about, his great head lowered. His eyes

THE CHEERFUL CHERVB wish, if you feel all alone in the world Without any father or mother, We might be adopted relations and then Every day say hello to each other. R.J.Couil 120



A PICTURESQUE FROCK FEATURING THE new waists color is com-bined with white, either in HOOP SKIRT the fabric itself or by the use of different materials

were red. There was a droop to his neck U. S. TO HOLD SPECIAL and shoulders that spoke no longer of the unconquerable fighting spirit that had EXAMINATION FOR BOYS been a part of him for nearly a score o Position of Messenger at Navy Yard Will Be the Reward

Among the new

"prelate and bishop"

the flash of eager fire in his bloodshot eyes. His breath came with a gasping sound that was growing more and more distinct. A hunter would have known what it meant. The stilletto-point of the younger buil's auther had gone home, and the old buil's lungs were failing him. More than once Gray Wolf had heard that sound in the early days of her hunt-ng with the neck and she understood. of \$1.04 per day. Applicants, who must be native born and not less than 16 or more than 18 years of age, will be required to submit to ing with the back and she understood. Slowly she began to chrele about the wounded monarch at a distance of about 29 yards. Kagan kept at her side. years of age, will be required to submit to a test consisting of ability to spell cor-rectly 20 simple words in ordinary use, simple arithmetical ability in addition, subtraction, multiplication and divison, as well as the correct enumeration of values in United States money, letter writing to the extent of a personally composed letter of at least 100 words upon a subject of general interest, penman-abily with special reference to legibility, rapidity and meatness and finally a test

Once-twice-twenty times they made that slow circle, and with each turn they made the old bull turned and his breath srew heavler and his head drooped lower, Noon came, and was followed by the more intense cold of the last haif of the day. fwenty circles became a hundred-two undred-and more. Under Gray Woll's ind Kazan's feet the snow grew hard in he path they made. Under the old buil's rapidity and neatness and, finally, a test as to ability in copying accurately a few printed lines from the writing of a comidespread hoofs the snow was no longer petitor. white but led. A thousand times before this unseen tracedy of the wilderness had been enced. It was an epoch of that life where life itself means the survival f the fittest, where to live means to 30, and to die means to perpetuate life. Women Kin of P. R. R. Employes At last, in that steady and deadly circle of Gray Wolf and Kazan, there came a time when the old bull did not turn-then a second, a third and a fourth time, and Gray Wolf seemed to know. With Kazan the drew back from the hard-beaten trail, Division for National Preparedness, ac-cording to a plan framed by Mrs. George Dallas Dixon, wife of the second vice president of the railroad. and they flattened themselves on their bellies under a dwarf spruce-and walted. For many minutes the bull stood motion-less, his hamstrung quarter sinking lower less, his hamstrung quarter sinking lower and lower. And then with a deep bloodthe pain has the sanction of the rait-road, so Mrs. George Quintard Horwitz has been told by W. W. Atterbury, first vice president of the company. Mr. At-terbury will issue a call to the women. If all come in, there will be added to the ranks 200,000 women.

choked gasp he san down. For a long time Kazan and Gray Wolf did not move, and when at last they re-turned to the beaten trail the bull's heavy head was resting on the snow.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

In the Garrick Theatre, where Major Gen-ral Leonard Wood will speak, recruiting and lobby stations will be opening in every theatre lobby. AIDED IN MARRIAGE OF 20,000 "CUPID" DIES A BACHELOR

Publisher of "Matrimonial News"

SUFFRAGISTS TO OPEN FEDERAL CAMPAIG

Pennsylvania Congressmen Will Be Visited by Delegations Urging Amendment

the slender, youthful fig-Active work in regard to organising Three contrasting mateevery congressional district in Pennsylvania to bring about the passage of the rials are cleverly combined in the gown, chiffon and taffsta, over a founda-tion of georgette crepe. The Federal amendment for suffrage through the present Congress will be started tomorrow by the Pennsylvania Branch of the Congressional Union.

Such was the announcement made this morning by Mrs. Harry Lowendurg, chairman of the State branch, who said that the 36 Pennsylvania Congressmen would be visited soon by deputations with the idea in view of referring once and for pastel shadings, or in any color desired, at \$87.60. Full particulars as to the place where this costume all the question of Federal suffrage to the various State Legislatures for their ratification or rejection.

ratincation or rejection. The details for the plans of organiza-tion will be discussed at a luncheon to-morrow at the Adelphia Hotel, it being the first of the round table inucheons to be held monthly, at which the suffragists will map out their campaign. Miss Ann Simmouds, chairman of the Legislative Comrolites of the Unionists at Washing-ton, will be the principal speaker, al-though the discussion will be open to every member. can be bought may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed en-velops to the Editor of the Woman's Page, EvENING LEDGER, 508 Chestnut street. Please mention the date on which the article uppeared. Feminine Frills every member.

"We are going to work on and not against the Congressman," said Mrs. Lowenberg this morning. "The movement of organization here is only a link in the of organization here is only a link in the similar work we are doing throughout the nation. Within a short time we will have visited every Congressman and placed before him reasons showing why he should vote for the Susan B. Anthony amendment. The Philadelphia districts will perfect their own organiza-tion at the luncheon, and will elect their officers at that time. If Mrs. Lawrence Lewis, Jr., our former State chairman, is in good health, she will be the toast-mistress at the luncheon."

mistress at the luncheon. RURAL PLAY BY AMATEURS FOR BENEFIT OF CHURCH

'Valley Farm" Acted by Young Members of Northwest Congregation

Another presentation of "Valley Farm," a rural play in four acts, produced last might for the benefit of the building rund of Zion's Church, 28th street above Girard avenue, will be made tonight. The play-ers are the young people of the church and the play is being acted in the hall of the church. An effort is being made to obtain funda to build a new hall on this

The young people of the church are not The young people of the church are not only the actors, but they have constructed the scenery and devised the electrical ef-fects as well. A. L. Tubbe is the author of the play, which was produced under the direction of J. Wallace Fager. Members of the cast include: Miss Anna E. Speidel, Miss Sue Haeberle, Miss Flate Unders. J. Fractarity for the

Eleie Guckes, J. Frederick Zeyber, Miss Marguerite M. Spellel, Edward Rauser, Frederick C. Rauser, Charles Rauser, J. Wallace Fager, Miss Clara Stadelmaier, Miss Louise Hoenigmann and Carl Hoeffe

Cohocksink Business Men's Banquet The Cohocksink Business Men and Tax-payers' Association will hold its annual banquet tonight at the Washington Hotel, 7th and Dauplin streets. Questions re-lating to the betterment of Philadelphia. is well as the section between the northeast and northwest, which represents the district of the association, will be discussed,



PAINTER

& EWING

Mahogany Case

Practically new. Has

been used for demonstration purposes only.

Easy Terms

years. No longer was he lord of the wild-erness about him; no longer was there de-flance in the poise of his splendid hend, or the flash of eager fire in his bloodshot A civil service examination will be held on January 22 in the Philadelphia Post-office Building to fill a vacancy existing at the Philadelphia Navy Yard for a senger boy, who will receive a salary

ow or to the heart of the heaviest

Kamn and Gray Wolf found few fresh alls and after an hour of fruitless ming they roturned to their lair. man, dog-like, had buried the half of rabbit two or three days before, and ey dug this out of the snow and ate en flesh.

All that day it grew colder-steadily older. The night that followed was conders, with a white moon and brilliant dars. The temperature had fallen an-Traps were never sprung on such that, for even the furred things-the ink, and the ermine, and the lynx-lay s in the holes and the nexts they had affor themselves. An increasing for was not strong enough to drive an and Gray Wolf from their wind-The next day there was no break in terrible cold, and toward noon Kazan out on a hunt for meat, leaving Gray if in the windfall. Being three-quarin the windfall. Being three-quar-deg, food was more necessary to an than to his mate. Nature has a the wolf-breed for famine, and in mary temperature Gray Wolf could a lived for a fortnight without food. starty temporature Gray Wolf could be lived for a fortnight without food. 100 degrees below zero she could exist a set, perhaps 10 days. Only 30 hours had and since they had devoured the last i the frozen rabbit, and she was guite timed since they had devoured the last i the frozen rabbit, and she was guite timed in remain in their snug retreat. But Kasan was hungry. He began to the former rabbit, and the nosed about way windfall that he came to, and in-suitated the thickets. A thin shot-like see had tallen, and in this-from the taffall to the burn-he found but a cone trail, and that was the trail of an mine. Under a windfall he caught the startizes in the trees, and after an hour in futte digging and gnawing he gave up is iffort to reach it. For three hours had handed when he feturned to Gray that he instinct of the wild, had and the was exhausted. While Gray wait, he was exhausted. While Gray wait, he was exhausted the Gray wait, he was exhausted. While Gray wait, he was hungrier than ever. The mode rose clear and brilliant in the a stain that night, and Kazan set out and was hungrier than ever. The work of gray Wolf to accompany him, the ware Gray Wolf to accompany him.

upper on the hunt. upper on the hunt. urged Gray Wolf to accompany him, ag for her outside the windfall—re-for her twice-but Gray Wolf laid an asiant and refused to move. The trature had now failen to 55 or 70 un below zero, and with these or 70 un below zero and with the second wind such a difference of the second FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB

GOOD-NIGHT TALK

Dear Children-I know that you will be very much interested in the prize contest. I am so excited about it that I can hardly wait to see your letters. Now that doesn't mean one bit that I want you to hurry with your letters. Quite to the contrary. I want a good share of VALUABLE TIME to go into the building of these "word palaces." You must THINK and THINK and THINK before you write a single line and when you do finally write that single line, be sure that it is really what YOU yourself THINK and NOT what the little girl across the street said six weeks ago!

RAINBOW CLUB PRIZE OFFER

Philadelphia should be known all over the United States as THE city where the children LOVE to go to school and to bring this about, FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB, through the EVENING LEDGER, will offer ten (\$10) IN GOLD to that boy or girl who will answer the following questions in the best manner before February 8, 1916. The next fifteen children who answer the questions in the next best manner will each receive one dollar (\$1). In case of a tie for the first prize, the ten dollars will be equally divided between the two who have answered in the most satisfactory manner. It is not necessary to buy the EVENING LEDGER to compete for these prizes. The money for the prizes will be mailed February 21 as a Washington's Birthday present from the EVENING LEDGER, through Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club. Here are the questions, which must be answered on ONE side of the paper only, and mailed **BEFORE FEBRUARY 8:**

- (1) What do you like about your school?
- (2) What do you dislike about your school?
- (3) What do you like about your home?
- (4) What do you dislike about your home?

(5) What can you suggest to bring your home and your school closer together?

reward."

ish it.'

you lessons."

have heard them."

inform me of the mysterious visitant

tomorrow thirty lashes will be your

Sebastian slept soundly until the

clock struck 3. He took a seat at the

easel and started to erase the draw-

He went to work. Three hours went

by. Suddenly a slight noise caused

him to look up. Murillo with his

fell beneath their eager gaze. "Who

"Yes," was the reply of Murillo," you

have done more, you have profited by

"Sebastian, a Slave"

One morning when Murillo, the great artist of Seville, entered his studio, he found his pupils grouped before an easel and his astonishment was equal to theirs when he found drawn there ing. He paused before making the a sketch of surpassing beauty. It was fatal stroke. "I cannot, I cannot

an unfinished head of erase it," he cried, "rather let me finthe Virgin. The outline was exquisite. Not one of his pupils could lay claim to it.

"He who left this pupils stood around him! His eyes trace," exclaimed Murillo, "will some day be master of us all." "Sebastian," said he M. POMENDALE to a youthful stave

that stood trembling by, "who occupies this studio at night?" "No one but myself, senor," he re-

plied.

.....

"Take your station here tonight," ordered Murillo, "and if you do not shem." In place of punishing the name of it? (Five credits.)

slave the great artist decided to re-

ward him greatly.

"Your pencil shows that you have talent," he exclaimed. "Your respect that you have a heart. You are no longer my slave but my son." And so as the son and pupil of the great Murillo, Sebastian became an artist whom the world will never forget .--- M. Pomendale, Clymer street.

Our Postoffice Box

The young man in the picture gallery tonight is James Dougherty, Rosewood street. He belongs to the Rosewood Rainbow Club that proved itself of so much service to Santa Claus at Christmas time. He has

> paid your editor several visits and we hope to see him many more times.

A very charming letter came from the twins, Beatrice and Cecelia Mayerson, Thompson street. They say: "We are going to open a Rainbow Neighborhood Club Tuesday, we are

going to vote for rules and officers. We will have a nickel dues, which we will save up to give to the poor next Christmas. Our members are going to write nice letters to the Postoffice.

We have learned our pledge by heart and we love it very much." I think it is a very good plan to memorize the pledge, don't you?

Louise Buhl, Poplar street, writes a very neat, interesting letter and we hope to hear from her again. Ellwood Lockade, Irving street, is only 714 years old, but he is going to try very hard to live up to his pledge, and I

know from the way he says it that he is going to succeed. Are all the "halfpast sevens" trying very, very hard?

is your master, Sebastian ?" cried Mu-Do You Know This? rillo. "You, Senor," replied the slave. 1. What State in the Union becomes "I?" said Murillo, "I have never given a number when it is abbreviated? (Five credits.)

"No," Sebastian returned, "but you 2. What month of the year repregave them to these young men and I sents something that soldiers do? (Five credits.)

> 3. John owns a town in the western part of Pennsylvania. What is the

Shunned Women

NEW YORK, Jan. 12 .- Fritz Podzius, years old, better known as "Cupid" Podzius, because of his periodical, Matri-monial News, and his activities as a marriage broker, died from heart trouble

marriage broker, died from heart trouble late yesterday in the office of his old building at 389 West End avenue. Podzius is said to have engineered 20,-000 marriages; but Podzius himself re-mained a bachelor. Although he was re-puted to be wealthy, he refused to have female servants, and did his own cook-ing, living the life of a recluse. Apples and tea wers the principal features of his diet, and he did his own washing. With-out his glasses he was virtually blind, and humorously inclined asked if he did the not leave them aside when he brought about marriages with the "beautiful heir-esses" whom he advertised in his publistions here and in Berlin.

Potter Heads Germantown Ass'n Sheldon Potter was elected Colonel esident of the Germantown Business Men's Association at a meeting held last night in the Germantown Boys' Club at Germantown avenue and Penn street Other officers chosen were: Vice presi-dent, Clarence Jacoby: secretary, N. W. James; treasurer, Alfred C. Marple. Vice prest

come solely from using the very best cocoa beans and from developing every particle of their natural quait-H. O. WILBUR & SONS. ASK FOR and GET HORLICK'S

THE ORIGINAL

PLAN WIDER DEFENSE CLUB

Asked to Join League

Wives and sisters and daughters of Pennsylvania Reilroad men will be brought into the Pennsylvania Women's

The plan has the sanction of the rail-

Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel has an-nounced that after the meeting Thursday

The greater strength and richer

flavor of



