

HAPTER XVII.-Continued). weeks of lengthening days, of ining warmth, of sunshine and hunt-

sming warmth, of sunshine and huntbelowed. The last of the snow went
ly. Out of the earth began to
sips of green. The bakneesh vine
and redder each day, the poplar
began to spill, and in the sunniest
between the rocks of the ridges the
shite snow-flowers began to give a
proof that spring had come. For
et of those two weeks Gray Wolf
frequently with Kazan. They did
fall. The awamp was alive with
same and each day or night they
fresh meat. After the first week
Wolf hunted less. Then came the
and balmy night, glorious in the Welf hunted less. Then came the nd balmy night, glorious in the co of a full spring moon, when she is to leave the windfall. Kazan did the her. Instinct made him underand he did not go far from the did that night in his hunt. When he de he brought a rabbit, then the night when from the corner of the windfall Gray warsed him back with a low snarf, will be the opening, a rabbit between

sarned him back with a low shari,
tood in the opening, a rabbit between
que. He took no offense at the snari,
stood for a moment, sazing into the
schere Gray Wolf had hidden herthen he droppped the rabbit and
dwn squarely in the opening. After
tile he rose restlessly and went outtile he rose restlessly and went outdid not leave the windfall But he did not leave the windfall, a day when he re-entered. He as he had sniffed once before a time ago, between the boulders at 9 of the Sun Rock. That which the air was no longer a mystery. He came nearer and Gray Wolf tsnarl. She whined coaxinsty as abed her. Then his muzzle found ing else. It was soft and warm ade a queer little sniffling sound. was a responsive whine in his and in the darkness came the oft caress of Gray Wolf's tongue.

CHAPTER XVIII.

returned to the sunshine and ed himself out before the door of indfall. His Jaws dropped open, was filled with a strange content-

THE EDUCATION OF BA-REE. EACE had spread its wings of sunne and plenty over the swamp. were no intruders, unless the noisy ky-jacks, the big-eyed moose-birds, chattering bush sparrows and the mice and ermine could be called After the first day or two Kazan m more frequently into the windfall, I though more than once he nosed schingly about Gray Wolf, he could ly the one little pup. farther west the Dog-Ribs

have called the pup Ba-ree for two pa-because be had no brothers or a and because he was a mixture of ad wolf. He was a sleek and lively fellow from the beginning, for there no division of mother strength and ation. He developed with the true of the wolf-whelp, and not with ms of the dog-pup

three days he was satisfied to cud-close against his mother, feeding he was hungry, sleeping a great and preened and laundered almost ntly by Gray Wolf's affectionate From the fourth day he grew and more inquisitive with every He found his mother's blind face. In tremendous effort he tumbled over roaws, and once he lost himself com-sely and smiffled for help when he bef is or 18 inches away from her. It of 15 or 18 inches away from her. It sent long after this that he began to senilse Kazan as a part of his mother, he was scarcely more than a week when he relied himself up contentedly sero! Kazan's foreless and went to p Kazan was puzzled. Then with a ich Gray Wolf laid her head across ther mate's forelegs, with her nose that her runaway baby, and seemed contented. For half an hour is fild not move.

did not move fld not move.

he was 10 days old Ba-ree disthere was a great sport in
with a bit of rabbit fur. It was
later when he made his second g diacovery—light and sunshine. In had now reached a point where middle of the afternoon a bright of it found its way through an opening in the windfall. At first would only stare at the golden Then came the time when he play with it as he played with bit fur. Each day thereafter he little nearer the opening through Kazin passed from the windfales by world outside. Finally came me when he reached the opening suched there, blinking and frightal what he saw, and now Gray Wolf t into the sunshine and tried to to her. It was three days beweak eyes had grown strong to permit his following her. very quickly after that Ba-ree to love the sun, the warm air psweetness of life, and to dread

s of the closed-in den where this world was not altogether as it at first appeared he was very learn. At the darkening signs approaching storm one day Gray fled to lure him back under the It was her first warning to the did not understand. Where olf failed, nature came to teach esson. Ba-ree was caught in and tesson. Ba-ree was caught in an deligs of rain. It flattened him pure terror and he was drenched alf drowned before Gray Wolf-him, between her jaws and car-m into shelter. One by one after a first strange experiences of life a him, and one by one his institucies. him, and one by one his instincts their birth. Greatest for him are to follow was that on which distive nose touched the raw flesh rishly killed and bleeding rabbit. His first tasts of blood. It was it filled him with a strange example the strange of the strange when the strange is the strange of the strange of the strange when the strange when the strange when the strange when the strange is some strange of the strange when the strange with the strange when the strange will be stranged to the strange with the when Kazan brought in some-ween his jaws. He soon began with sticks in place of the soft his teeth grew as hard and as

his teeth grew as hard and as a little needles.

If the needles was bared to him the history was bared to him the history was bared to him the history was been a fig rabbit that was still alive; baily crushed that it could not be dropped to the ground. Ba-ree timed to know what rabbits and see meant—the sweet warm blood loved better even than he had eved his mother's milk. But they me to him dead. He had never as the monsters alive. And now se to him dead. He had never a nf the monaters alive. And now bit that Kazan dropped to the keking and struggling with a back, sant Ha-ree back appalled few moments he wonderingly the dying throes of Kazan's sleking and struggling with a back, sant Ha-ree back appalled, few moments he wonderingly of the distribution of Kazan's lists kazan and Gray Wolf seemed traind that this was to be Ba-ree's seen in his education as a slaying sheating creature, and they stood for the rabbit, making no effort its struggles. Half a dozen times welf salified at the rabbit and then her billing face toward Ba-ree, the third or fourth time Kazan third or fourth time Kazan himself out on his belly a few and watched the proceedings

s that Gray Wolf lowered her muzzle the rabbit Ha-ree's little by expectantly. When he saw thing had happened and that his was not hurt he came a little saon he could reach out, stiff-and muzzous, and touch the furry at was not dead.

to a big log, over which the rabbit had by vaulted in a long leap, and from this log he turned back. Each day after this he went on adventures of his own. At first down he was like an explorer without a cominto pass in a vast and unknown world.

Each day he encountered something new, always wonderful, (requently terrifying. But his terrors grew less and less fring. But his terrors grew less and less and his confidence correspondingly greater, As he found that none of the tings he feared did him any harm he became more and more bold in his investigations. And his appearance was changing, as well as his views of things. His round roly-poly body was taking a different form. The yellow of as cost derivered, and there was a whitish-gray streak along his back like 7mt along Kagains. He had his mother's underthroat and and there was a whitish-gray streak along his back like Final along Kozaii s. He had his mother's underthroat and her beautiful grace of head. Otherwise he was a true son of Kazan. His limbs gave signs of future strength and massiveness. He was broad across the chest. His eyes were wide apart, with a little red in the lower corners. The forest people from people know what to expect of husky pups who early develop that drop of red. It is a warning that they are born of the wild and that their mothers, or fathers, are of the savage hunt-packs. In Ba-ree that tinge of red was so pronounced that it could mean but one thing. While he was almost half dog, the wild had

claimed him forever. Not until the day of his first real battle with a living creature did Bar-ee come fully into his inheritance. He had gone farther than usual from the windfallfully a hundred yards. Here he found a new wonder. It was the creek. He had heard it before and he had looked down on it from afar-from a distance of 50 yards at last. But today he ventured going to the edge of it, and there he stood for a long time, with the water rippling and singing at his feet, gazing with the strong long time. With the strong long is to the wanderlust was growing more and more insistent in his weight. And Gray Wolf, too, was filled with the strong long is to the edge of it, and there has a strong with the strong long in the strong long in the strong long in the strong long is to the edge of it, and there he strong in the strong long in the strong l stood for a long time, with the water rippling and singing at his feet, gazing across it into the new world that he saw. Then he moved cautiously along the stream. He had not gone a dozen steps when there was a furious fluttering close to him, and one of the flerce big-eyed Jays of the Northland was directly in his path. It could not fly. One of its wings dragged, probably broken in a struggle with some one of the smaller preying beasts. But for an instant it was. And Ba-ree found the moon, and left his.

S JAMES

CURWOOD

him. The kick had completed his first education. He came back with less caution, but stiffer-logged, and a moment laior had dug his tiny teach in the rabout seek. He could feel the throb of life in the soft body, the muscles of the dying rabolt twitched convulsively ender him, and he hurg with his teeth until there was no longer a tremor of life in his first kill. Gray Wolf was delighted. She caressed Bacree with her tongue, and twen Kazan condescended to sulf approvingly of his son when he returned to the rabolt. And never before had warm sweet blood tasted so good to Ba-ree as it did today.

Swiftly Ba-ree developed from a bloodisting into a flesh-eating animal, one by one the mysteries of life which is did to the rabolt. And never before had warm sweet blood tasted so good to Ba-ree as it did today.

Swiftly Ba-ree developed from a bloodistating into a flesh-eating animal, one by one the mysteries of life were unfolded to him—the mating-night chortle of the gray ow, the crash of a falling tree, the roll of thunder, the rush of running water, the scream of a fasher-cat, the mooing of a cow moose and the distant call of his tribe. But chief of all these mysteries that were already becoming a part of his instinct was the mystery of sevent. One day he wandered in yards away from the windrall and his little nose touched the warm scent of a rabbit. Instantly, without reasoning or further process of education, he knew that te get at the awest flesh and blood which he loved he must follow the scent. He weiggled slowly along the trial until he came to a big lor, over which the rabbit had yaulted in a long leag, and from this lor.

How the scent had been trial until he came to a big lor, over which the rabbit had yaulted in a long leag, and green this leaf of it from this life between the had a long leag, and from this lor he turned back. Each day affer this he had wantled in a long leag, and after this he killed. from this time forth. For he had

killed.

Half an hour later Gray Wolf came down over his trail. The lay was torn into bita. Its feathers were accitered about and Ba-ree's little nose was bloody. Ba-ree was lying in triumph has de nis victim. Swiftly Gray Wolf understood and caressed him joyously. When they returned to the windfall Ba-ree carried in his laws what was left of the lay.

From that hour of his first kill hunting secame the chief passion of Ba-ree's life. When he was not steeping in the sun, or under the windfall at night, he was seeking life that he could destroy. He slaughtered an entire family of wood mice. Moosebirds were at first the easiest

Moonebirds were at first the ensiest for him to stalk, and he killed three. Then he encountered an ermine, and the ferce little white outlaw of the forests gave him his first defeat. Defeat cooled his ardor for a few days, but taught him the great lesson that there were other fanged and flesh-eating animals besides himself, and that nature had so schemed things that fang must not prey upon fang-for food. Many things had been born in him.

Instinctively be shunned the porcupine without experiencing the torture of its quills. He came face to face with a fisher-cat one day, a fortnight after night with the ermine. Both were seeking food, and as there was no food between them to get the care. them to fight over each went his own way.

Farther and farther Ba-ree ventured from the windfall, always following he creek. Sometimes he was gone for hours. At first Gray Wolf was restless when he was away, but she seldom went with him and after a time her restlessness left her, Nature was working swiftly. It was Kezan who was restless now. Moonlight nights had come and the wanderlust was

preying beasts. But for an instant it was And Ba-ree found the me

chill. And the direction in which he trav-cled was away from the windfall.

All that night Gray Wolf watched and walted. And when at last the moon was sinking into the south and west she set-tled back on her haunches, turned her blind face to the sky and sent forth her first how since the day Ba-ree was born-Nature had come into her own. Far away Ba-ree heard, but he did not an-swer. A new wor'd was his. He had ead good-by to the windfall—and home.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE USURPERS. WAS that glorious season between spring and summer, when the porthern In short, quick hope it benny to re-treat. Instantly Ba-ree's indecision had flown to the four winds. With one sharp, excited yelp he flow at the definit bird, the valley between the two ridges on the valley between the two ridges on stars, that Kazan and G.ay Wolf set up the valley between the two ridges on a long hunt. It was the beginning of that wanderlust which always comes to the furred and padded creatures of the wilderness immediately after the young-born of early spring have erither mothers to find their own in the hig world. They strick wors from their winter home under the windfall in the awamp. They hunted most at N' II and behind them they left a trail marked by the partly eaten car asses of tables and partridges. It was the reason of by the partly raten car asses of master and partridges. It was the reason of shaughter and not of hunger. Ten miles west of the swamp they alled a naw. This, too, they left after a shade meal. Their appetites became satiated with warm flesh and blood. They grew sleek and fat and each day they basked longer in the warm sunshine. They had few rivals. The lynxes were in the heavier timber to the south. There were no wolves. Fisher-cat, marten and mink timber to the south. There were no wolves. Fisher-cat, marten and mink were numerous along the creek, but these were neither swift-hunting nor long-fanged. One day they came upon an old otter. He was a giant of his kind, turning a whitish gray with the approach of summer. Kazan, grown fat and lazy, watched him idly. Bind Gray Wolf snifted at the fishy smell of him in the air. To them he was no more than a floating stick, a creature out of their element, along with the fish, and they continued on their way not knowing that this uncanny creature with the coal-like flappers was soon to become their ally in one of the strange and deadly feuds of the wilderness, which conl-like flappers was soon to become their ally in one of the strange and dendly feuds of the wilderness, which are as sanguinary to animal life as the deadliest feuds of men are to human

the otter Gray Wolf and Kazan continued three miles farther westward, still fol-lowing the stream. Here they encoun-tered the interruption to their progress which turned them over the northward The o-stable was a huge beaver

The dam was 200 yards in width and flooded a mile of swamp and timber above it. Neither Gray Wolf nor Kazan was deeply interested in beavers. They also moved out of their element, along with the fish and the otter and swift-winsed So they turned into the north, not know

ing that nature had already schemed that they four-the dog, wolf, otter and beaver-should soon be engaged in one of those merciless struggles of the wild which keep animal life down to the sur-vival of the fittest, and whose tragic histories are kept secret under the stars and ne moon and the winds that tell no tales. For many years no man had come into this valley between the two ridges to molest the beaver. If a Sarcee trapper had followed down the nameless creek and had caught the patriarch and chief of the he would at once have judged him to be very old and his Indian tongue would have given him a name. He would have called him Broken Tooth, because one of the four long teeth with which he fe'led trees and built dams was broken off. Six years before Broken Tooth had led a few beavers of his own age down the stream, and they had built their first small dam and their first lodge

CONTINUED MONDAY

BATTLE OF THE SEXES FOR INDUSTRIAL LEAD AFTER WAR PREDICTED

Struggle of Women to Hold Places New Occupied in World of Trade to Begin After World Conflict Ends

CONDITIONS IN EUROPE

After the world war is over a greater war is scheduled to follow. This war, as predicted by Professor Marshall Phillips, of London, will be between the sexes in all the countries. English mon will like up against English women; the field will be the industrial battleground of the

Simon Patton, professor of economics at the University of Pennsylvania, seen in the change that is bound to come through the employment of women in trades formerly piled by men only, a readilustment of a general misplacement.

"The hausfrau type of woman is gradually dispused; and the war has been ually disappearing, and the war has been

hurrying the process. The war is read-justing life for the gra what is about to come, 'I gaid for professor today.
"In the earliest period man was the hunter and woman the agriculturist. The next step found woman lodged in her home and the man at his business. The third period is here. That is all this talk about sex war means.

FIT FOR NEW FIELD.

"Personally I find that woman have certain qualities that fit them for posi-tions hitherto monopolized by men. Two-thirds of the work in my office is ef-ficiently done by women and when I came here no women were employed here. Take our trolley system. Any woman can fill the position of conductor on the pay-as-you-enter car. A few years ago the conductor's lot was not an easy one; today

From my own knowledge, I say that if women had something to do they would be happier. The modern woman, who need not do the actual work in her home, is an abnormal woman. In an abnormal position, she develops into suspicious

woman, jealous of her husband, and in time the home is disrupted. "Of course, if the woman has a large family she has much to do. But the op-portunities for work opening up for the woman who wants to do something have

been enlarged by the war.
"And most of all in the country where least expected. In Germany. The contrast between the broadening of the field for women in Germany and England is as black is to white. In Germany the Government has opened the doors of all its industries to women; the hausfrau is necessary outside of the home in order that Germany may prove her self-suf-

"All trades and professions are open to her. In England a woman may enter a trade when and where the trade union sees fit. She consequently is filling the least coveted positions. "The reason for this? In Germany the

workers are massed workers are massed into industrial unions, similar to our Industrial Workers of the World. This organization takes in all workers, regardless of sex. The unions in England are trades unions; each section of a trade is organized apart from every other. These unions object to having women fill the places of the men who are at the front. Therefore they threaten to strike if women are employed in the

"In England a woman is allowed to fill the positions the men don't want for themselves. And in Germany, the coun try where before the war suffrage meetings were held underground, the Government has invited them to come out from the Kinder, Kirche and Kuche and help in the struggle. A letter from a friend in Germany, of my own age, tells me that 30 members of her family, her children and relatives, both men and women, are fighting for the Fatherland. Old barriers have been broken down in the military caste, in the unversity class, as well as in the industrial class."

Doctor Patton is opposed to the theory that overpopulation was one of the causes of the European conflict. He believes that at the root of this international war ar race hatreds. He does not agree with the followers of Malthus that there are too many people in the world, or rather, that there were before the war world is underpopulated, says Doctor Pat-

he said. 'In my own field the demand for teachers of economics exceeds the supply. The truth is, that above a certain ievel there are ten jobs for the right man; below this level, there are ten men for the one job. Of course, if a man specializes in Sanskrit or Hindustane have some difficulty in placing him

READJUSTMENT COMING.

"The modern problem is for the man to adjust himself in the industrial world. for wherever a woman has proved herself more efficient she will keep the Job. "I can easily meet the objection that women are taking work away from men

by coming into competition with them, That is the old hausfrau idea, which is nowhere dying a harder death than in Germany. It is obvious that the family accustomed to spend weekly the earnings of the husband, say \$20, makes a limited demand on foed and materials. The fam-ily income, let us say, doubled by the woman, amounts to \$40 a week, and the weekly outlay is close to that amount. This family will consume more under the new regime: more people will be em-ployed to supply the increased demand of this class.

"The normal woman has come into be-The normal woman has come into being; the abnormal woman—the woman without employment, held by tears and lamentations within the boundaries of a house—is dying out. The German efficiency of using the best at its command has led to the demand for woman to take her place in the position for which The rest of the world will, as usual, I

predict, follow her tootsteps of efficiency.

BOYS WRITE ON "SAVING" School Teacher Starts Contest and

Banks Offer Reward To give boys an idea of the value of a

penny, dime and dollar Miss Emma Cocker, teacher of the departmental divi-zion of the Marshall School, Frankford, is holding a contest in which the boys prepare essays on the subject of "Sav-

To increase the boys' interest in the context Miss Cocker has obtained the co-operation of two leading banks, which offer the lads writing the best essays an account in their savings department and start the account with \$1 deposit.

Interest among the youths has been so marked that it is likely other Philadelphia principals in the city will take up the idea. Many of the boys who never thought much about the value of money before are now learning habits of economy and little "wrinkles" about saving so they can put their own experience in the papers they are writing. The papers to be eligible must not exceed 90 words.

winners will be announced within a

New Pastor to Be Installed

New Pastor to Be Installed
The Rev. Gustav A. Briegleb will be installed as pastor of the Hollond Presbyterian Church on Monday evening. The
Rev. Dr. J. Gray Bolton, moderator of
the Phindelphia - resbytery, will preside,
and the sermon will be delivered by the
Rev. Dr. J. Ross Stevenson, of Princeton,
moderator of the General Assembly. The
charge to the pastor wilf be made by
the Rev. Dr. John McDowell, of Baltimore, and the charge to the congregation
will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. David
8. Kennedy, editor of the Presbytsrian.

WOMAN NOT A FAILURE, SAYS NOTED WRITER

Mrs. Minna T. Antrim, Novelist and Epigrammatist, Replies to the Challenge Issued to Her Sex by Miss West

THE challenge of woman to woman has been issued. When Miss West sounded the toosin of criticism upon womanhood by declaring the members of her sex the greatest failures in the world, she didn't realize that the storm of disapproval would be voiced by so able an opponent as Mrs. Minna Thomas Antrim, the well-known writer.

And it is not only the province of the prominent woman to make her protest felt. The Editor of the Woman's Page has received, and wants :: receive, statements from "just homekeepers," who can tell their side of the woman question just as appealingly. But today's article rings true with 🖎 spirit of progress, with the firmly fixed and unalterable conviction that woman is and always will be the mother of invention.

Unfairness in Miss West's method of attack is also pointed out. To accuse woman of an overwhelming love for dress is ridiculous on the face of it. It is in the same category as accusing the peacock of being proud of his natural raiment. Vanity it the most human of human attributes, as any one could be forced to admit. Mrs. Antrim takes her point ably and forcefully. and she knows women. As an epigrammatist, fiction writer and contributor to current magazines, her article is of special interest. And we are waiting for more letters from "just housewives."

Dear M'liss-Rebecca West's pronouncement upon women as the "World's Greatest Failure" is a bomb. It has shattered all preconceived estimates of her critical powers. The measure of her error is the credulity of her readers. The

immediate sequence of her wildcat output has been to throw a powerful searchlight upon the world's wonder women which should shame her soul. What, one wonders, can be this woman's interpretation of the word "fallure"? She bases her damnatory thesis upon moman's obsessional desire to please. Whom? Chiefly men, of

Could banality go further? The desire to please, both generally and individually, is as natural to the innocent child as to her worldy-wise grandmother. And, by the same token, is not man, who is (inferentially) the world's greatest success, according to our Complainer, similarly desirous of appreciation? An able woman's vanity has never diverted its genius from its goal. It has helped oftener, Dowdy talent slouches around shady places, but Personality wears a Paris gown when possible.

Show me the well-to-do woman who prefers a home-made creation to a 'dream" and I'll show you the speedy exit of that lady from the successful Mediocrity of times fails crowd. through vain oblations, but Ability never, because only a stupid woman concerns herself dangerfully anent raiment, when she has the wherewithal to buy a master's creation or fascinating replicas at half the price.

I resonality is the normal coun of Polse and Power. Vanity is the offspring of a lesser lik. Verily, there are women who might have known chances -might have, mark you-who have feared the tollsome way through timidity or indolence, or who have been halted through family prejudices. Were they failures perforce? Not so:

MRS. MINNA T. ANTRIM

Dare I venture to say that, in mere marriage, such women have been successful mothers, of Presidents, a few of them? And so, thrice justified their earthly solourn? -

To the greater glory of the modern woman let it be said that she is a manysided creature. She is strong where man is weak, and weak where man is strong, but when the marble scroll shall be complete. Woman shall not be enrolled as God's Supreme Blunder. For He made her, be it recalled, especially to perfect creation.

There is not a city upon the globe that has not its wonder-women. Though a joyous singer may not possess a Melba voice, is she a failure? Is an actress a puny sham because the genius of Sarah Bernhardt has been denied her? Shall the women who have, through love of work, done big things and little things! toward the lasting good and joy of man, throw away their pens, canvases and opportunities? Does genius answer only to the tumult of hysterical haru's?

All who "do things" warm up to appreciation, but few stop because no glittering halo seems to be forthcoming. So keep right on, sisters mine. Be not afraid. Let your critic splash ink and worry nights. Meanwhile, there is but one Rebecca West, while there are, this very hour, throughout the four corners of the earth, millions of successful women. Here is an anti-West slogan, "In the bright lexicon of modern womanhood there is no such word as-fail.

MRS, MINNA THOMAS ANTRIM.

PLAN FOR INCREASING GASOLINE PRODUCT DOUBTED BY EXPERT

F. Royal Hammett Believes Experiments Reported by Dr. F. W. Rittman, of U. S. Bureau of Mines. Only in "Laboratory" Stage

dent of Crew Levick Company, Land Title Building, was shown the statements made by Dr. Fred Rittman, of the United States Bureau of Mines, at the American Institute of Chemical Engineers in Baltimore yesterday, in reference to the great waste of gasoline and Doctor Rittman's proposed remedies, he smiled.

Doctor Rittman proposes to increase the present supply of gasoline through his discovery of the cracking of petroeum and other hydocarbons, but Mr Hammett says these experiments have never got beyond the laboratory stage. and that no operator has as yet been ersuaded to try Doctor Rittman's methods on a commercial scale. Nevertheless, he thinks that there is more than a possibility that Doctor Rittman has got good thing.

As for the suggestion of H. W. Jordan of the Semet-Solvay Company, who spoke of the substitution of benzol for gasoline in automobiles, Mr. Hammet said it was absurd, as benzol is at present selling at 70 cents a gallon, while gasoline is around 20 cents a gallon.

INCREASE IN TIRE PRICES.

"One of the causes of our increase of the prices of tires recently," said F. A. Kissell, manager of the Philadelphia Kissell, manager of the Philadelphia branch of the Kelly-Springfield Tire Com-pany, is the enormous freight rates we have to pay to bring our products from South American countries. The high cost of insurance is another item; in fact, there are number of items which contributed to our decision to make the in-crease. We acted independently of any other company who manufacture tires, but I understand they are all contemplating something of the kind; but one is waiting to see what the other fellow will do. The cost of the raw materials at their source had no influence on our increas in prices. Genuine para rubber is as cheap today as it was a year ago, and the sup-play seems unlimited. The only limitation is the inclination of the natives who gather it to work or loaf.

er it to work or loaf.

"We make a special line of goods, are in a class by ourselves and act independently of other tire manufacturers."

At the Lee Tire Company, whose plant is located at Conshohocken, it was said that the difficulty of getting skilled laborers would affect the prices of tires in the near future. The demand for Sea island cotion, which enters largely into the fabric of tires, has created a shortage of these goods, and will no doubt affect the price. Since this plant has been taken over recently by the Morgan interests plans have been prepared to double the size of the plant.

LOGWOOD EMBARGO RAISED. A telegram from the American Consut-ate, Kingston, Jamaica, reports the lift-ing of the embargo on logwood, logwood chips and logwood extract sad other log-wood preparations from Jamaica to the United States. At the office of the Amer-

When F. Royal Hammeth, vice presi- ican Dyewood Company, in the Bourse ent of Crew Levick Company, Land Building, it was stated that they had no information on the subject. They had, however, anticipated such a move on the part of the British Government, but they part of the British Government, but they expect there will be a condition attached providing that the United States relieves the situation in Canada as far as log-wood shipments and extracts can do so. At the American Institute of Chemical Engineers held in Baltimore this week H. W. Jordan, of the Semet-Solvay Com13. In speaking on "The Development of a Manufacture in the United States of Products Derived From Coal," stated that American manufacturers have been in position to produce as great a quantity

position to produce as great a quantity and as good a quality of synthetic dyes as those procured from Europe for the SPAIN WANTS ELECTRIC PLANT

There's an opportunity for an electric manufacturing company to put in a bid for the installation of an electric plant at the naval arsenal Cadis, Spain.

There are 992 public service electric lighting plants and 125 electric power plants in Spain. There are also six electric

tric lamp factories and four others devoted to general electric supplies.

Japan is rapidly becoming a competitor of the United States and Europe in the

electric field, and the growth of this in-dustry in Japan in the last 25 years has been phenomenal. Japan enjoys the advantage of an abun-

dant water power supply and cheap labor, and is also a large producer of copper and slik both of which enter largely into the manufacture of electric supplies. It still imports switchboards and the finer instruments and meters, and is as yet un-acquainted with the export trade except in telephones.

Are You In Need

of help of any sort? If you want first-class reliable help, put forth the proper effortthrough the columns of the Ledger. A small ad will produce remarkable results. and appeal to the class that you desire to make permanent employes.

Phone Walnut or Main 3000

spannedic convulsion the big used up its rear legs and gave sont Bacree sprawling back, terror, life regained his feet for the first time, anger and in retalling took possession of Drawn by William Blumenstein, South 18th street.

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB wishes and success to the Rainbow Club. A pretty message, Gladys.

Our Postoffice Box

you -?" Well, if it isn't little Miss

Eleanor Grinnan coming right straight

into Rainbow Land! A great welcome

to you and a great big hope that all

the folks in "W. Philadelphia" will

take advantage of this kind offer, so

tell Anna just where to send them.

Gladys Gwynn, North Jasper street,

Bace st., W. Phila.

your

pledge"!

bask in the bright-

ness and cheer of

Anna Witham,

Emerald street, has

some pretty postal

cards that she

would like to

send to any little

girls that might

like them. I know

many of the Rain-

bows will want to

please write very soon, so that I may DAY'S EVENING LEDGER.

"sunlight

"Curly locks, curly locks, where are

GOOD-NIGHT TALK

Dear Children-Do you ever ride on a railroad? I know some of you do and then next time you go I want you, if possible, to look at the ENGINEER'S EYES.

He may be in the cab of the engine, but he sometimes gets down and oils his big machine and if he does, you just go up and ask him a question. Ask him what kind of oil he uses and then he will look up at you and give you a polite answer. THEN look at his eyes.

On our wonderful button, besides the Rainbow, you will see the pot of gold and the word FAITH. Out of the engineer's eyes shine that one word FAITH. All through the day he watches for the signals as he speeds along and in the night he looks for the different colored lights which tell him tostop or go ahead.

An engineer has FAITH. He believes in the men in the signal tower. He has faith in the men who look over the airbrakes and see that they are working properly. He has faith in the conductor and train crew that rides

HE HAS FAITH IN HIMSELF-he must NOT forget. At the last station some one handed him a yellow slip of paper. It

said, "Meet 89 at Hopeville Station." Suppose he puts that yellow slip in his pocket and forgets it. On, on he goes through the foggy night. He approaches Hopeville Station at full speed. There is a crash! He FORGOT and bumped into 89 with a crash. is too late-he forgot!

Look in an engineer's eyes, and then hope that your eyes, too, may FARMER SMITH, some day shine with FAITH. Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

See prize offer in Monday's Evening Ledger.

Honor Roll

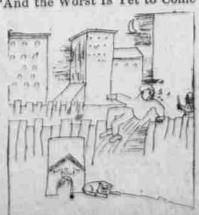
The children whose names appear here gave the best and neatest answers to the questions of "Do You Know This?" for the week ending January 1.

Madeline Cuneo, Salter st. William Blumenstein, S. 13th st. Susanna Kessler, Walnut st., Haddonfield, N. J.

Williamette Harvey, Germantown Alice Goodwin, Walnut st., Ches-

Mary Clark, Torresdale ave. Gertrude Gulick, Riverside, N. J. Jennie Elion, Irving st. Hyman Stofman, McKean st. Harry Steffler, W. York st.

'And the Worst Is Yet to Come'



One little dog in the world is very

happy today just because a certain Morris Borkon, of Cantrell street, remembered that he had promised to do a little kindness every day. He saw the little dog shivering from the cold. He-took him in the house and gave him' a nice home. Morris' friend, Alexander Lerner, helps him to take care of the little wanderer and I can just imagine they have lots of fun. Harold Clair, North 13th street, writes a very nice letter of thanks to the Postoffice Box. Write again, Harold, and tell us all the Logan news.

A Rainbowgram

CEDAR GROVE, N. J., Jan. -The members of the EVENING LEDGER Rainbow Club in this town send greetings to the members of the club in Philadelphia and wish to announce that on January 29 they will present a Punch and Judy show at the townhall at 4 p. m. All Philadelphia members are invited to attend. Admission with ticket. which the children distribute, only 10 cents; without the ticket, 15 cents. The names of the charter members of Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club in Cedar Grove are: Courtney Long, Edgar Hill, Dorothy Long, Billy Long, Katherine Smith, Elizabeth Cory and Elizabeth Wilford.

Do You Know This?

1. Name two places in Philadelphia famous in history. (Five credits.) 2. Build as many words as you can

from the word PHILADELPHIA. (Five credits.) 3. What month of the year repre-

sents a boy's name? (Five credits.) SEE PRIZE OFFER IN MON-

The names of those who joined the hopes that all the girls and boys she Rainbow Club this week will be found brought into the club will be very good members and she sends best on page 14

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.....