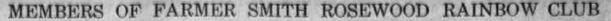
EVENING DEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 1916.



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CHAPTER XIX-(Continued). g following April Broken Tooth's mate had four little baby beavers, and

The following reprint the baby beavers, and and of the other mothers in the colony is reased the population by two or three or four. At the end of the fourth year the first generation of children, had they have the usual is word nature, would are mated and left the colony to build a dam and ledges of their own. They ated, but did not emigrate. The next year the second generation of tildren, now four years old, mated, but did not leave, so that in this early summer of the sixth year the second generation of tildren now four years old, mated, but side as and over 160 beavers, not count-ing healesed by an enemy. It numbered is dones and over 160 beavers, not count-ing the leave, and April. The dam had been lengthened until it was fully 200 preds in length. Water had been made to dead large areas of birch and poplar and ands in length. Water had been made to feed large areas of birch and poplar and nucled swamps of tender willow and addr. Even with this food was growing after, and the lodges were overcrowded. was because Meavers are almost als was because beavers are almost an in their love for home. Broken this lodge was fully nine feet long seven wide inside, and there were living in it children and grandchil-to the number of 27. For this rea-Broken Tooth was preparing to break ercedent of his tribe. When Kazan This precedent of his tribe. When Kazan Gray Wolf suffed carelessly at the ang scents of the beaver city, Broken footh was marshaling his family of his sons and their familles for the exodus.

As yet Broken Tooth was the recognized leader in the colony. No other beaver had rown to his size and strength. His ick body was fully three feet long. He igned at least 60 pounds. Lis tall was weighed at length and five in width, and is not a stating inght he could atrike the water a stating inght he could atrike the water blow that could be heard a quarter of mile away. His webbed hindfeet were his water as his water and he was ce as large as his mate's and he was selly the swiftest swimmer in the colony Following the atternoon when Gray Wolf and Knzan struck into the north eams the clear still night when Broken Testh climbed to the top of the dam. shock himself, and looked down to see that his army was behind him. The star-it water of the big pond rippied and lasted with the movement of many noties. A few of the older beavers immbered up after Broken Tooth and he old patriarch plunged down into the w stream on the other side of the Now the shining stlken bodies of migrants followed him in the star-In ones and twos and threes they imbed over the dam, and with them ent a dozen children born three months Easily and swiftly they began he journey downstream, the youngsters signming furiously to keep up with their ments. In all they numbered 40, Broken Tech swam well in the lead, with his older workers and battlers behind him. In the rear followed mothers and children. If of that night the journey continued. otter, their deadliest enemy-dead-even than man-hld himself in a elump of willows as they passed Nature, which sometimes sees beyond the vision of man, had made him the enemy of these creatures that were passing his biging place in the night. A fish-feeder, he was born to be a conserver as well as a destroyer of the creatures on which he

Perhaps nature told him that too many beaver dams stopped the run of spawn-tog fah, and that where there were many beavers there were always few fish. Maybe he reasoned as to why fish-hunt-Ing was poor and he went hungry. So, unable to some singly with whole tribes of his enemies, he worked to destroy ther dams. How this, in turn, destroyed the beavers will be seen in the feud in the heavers had already schemed that is beauting play a most with Karan and ould play a part with Kazan and Wolf.

A dozen times during this night Broken seth halted to investigate the food sup-ies along the banks. But in the two places where he found plenty of the bark on which they lived it would have been difficult to have constructed a dam. His wonderful engineering inda rose even above food instincts. when each time he moved onward

the water and easily floated. While a part of the beaver colony was taking ad-vantage of the water, others were felling trees end to end with the birch, laying the working frame of a dam 100 feet in width

They had nearly accomplished this work when one morning Kazan and Gray Wolf, returned to the swamp.

CHAPTER XX. A FUED IN THE WILDERNESS.

 $A^{\rm SOFT}$ wind blowing from the south and east brought the scent of the invaders to Gray Wolf's nose when they were still half a mile away. She gave the warning to Kazan and he, too, found the warning to Kazan and he, too, found the strange scent in the air. It grew stronger as they advanced. When 200 yards from the windfall they heard the sudden crash of a falling tree, and stopped. For a full minute they stood tense and listening. Then the silence was broken by a squeak-ing cry, followed by a spinsh. Gray Wolf's alert ears foll back and she turned her blue from the silence was broken by a squeakher blind face understandingly toward Kazan. They trotted ahead slowly, ap-proaching the windfall from behind. Not proaching the windfall from behind. Not until they had reached the top of the knoll on which it was situated did Kazan begin to see the wonderful change that had taken place during their absence. Astounded, they stood while he stared. There was no longer a little creek below them. them

Where it had been was a pond that eached almost to the foot of the knoll. I was fully a hundred feet in width and the backwater had flooded the trees and bush for five or six times that distance toward the burn. They had come up quietly and Broken Tooth's dull-scented

workers were unaware of their presence Not, 30 feet away Broken Tooth himself uv osil w to ind out usions have a lost of ion or five of the baby beavers were at play building a miniature dam of mud and uny twigs. On the opposite side of the pond was a steep bank 6 or 7 feet high, and here a few of the older children-2 years old, but still not workmen-were having meet fur alumbing the bank and a years old, but still not workmen-were having great fun elimbing the bank and using it as a toboggan slide. It was their splashing that Kazan and Gray Wolf had heard. In a dozen different places the bldes burgers as a start older beavers were at work. A few weeks before Kazan had looked

upon a similar scene when he had re-turned into the North from Broken Tooth's old home. It had not interested him then. But a quick and thrilling change swept through him now. beavers had ceased to be mere water ani-mals, uneatable and with an odor that displeased him. They were invaders—and encmics. His fangs bared silently. His crest stiffened like the hair of a brush, and the muscles of his forelegs and shoulders stood out like whipcords. Not a sound came from him as he rushed down upon Broken Tooth. The old beaver was oblivious of danger until Kažan was within 30 feet of him. Naturally slow of movement on land, he stood for an instant stupefied. Then he swung down from the tree as Kazan leaped upon him. Over and over they rolled to the edge of the bank, carried on by the dog's mo-mentum. In another moment the thick eavy body of the beaver had slipped ke oil from under Kazan and Broken Tooth was safe in his element, two hole bitten clean through his fleahy tail. Baffied in his effort to get a death-hold on Broken Tooth, Kazan swung like a fiash to the right. The young beavers had not moved. Astonished and frightened at

what they had seen, they stood us if stupefied. Not until they saw Kazan tearing toward them did they awaken to tenring toward them did they awaken to action. Three of them reached the "ater. The fourth and fifth-baby beavers not more than three months old-were too late. With a single snap of his jaw Kazan broke the back of one. The other he pinned down by the throat and shook as a terrier shakes a rat. When Gray Wolf trotted down to him both of the little beavers were dead. She sniffed at little beavers were dead. She sniffed at their soft little bodies and whined. Per haps the baby creatures reminded her of runaway Ba-ree, her own baby, for there was a note of longing in her white as she nosed them. It was the mothe

whine. But if Gray Wolf had visions of her own, Kazan understood nothing of them. He had killed two of the creatures that had dared to invade their home. To the are very methodical-very systematic-and when you put one dollar in the little beavers he had b

direction of the dam, traveling 200 yards back from the creek. Twenty yards be-low the dam a dense thicket of alder and willow grew close to the creek and Kazan took advantage of this.

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

took advantage of this. He approached within a leap or two of the dam without being seen and crouched close to the ground, ready to spring forth when the opportunity came. Most of the beavers were now working in the water. beavers were now working in the water. The four or five still on shore were close to the water and some distance up stream. After a wast of saveral minutes Kazan was almost on the point of staking everything on a wild rush upon his ene-mies when a movement on the dam at-tracted his attention. Half way out two or three beavers were at work atraneth Gauged his attention. Hair way out two or three beavers were at work strength-ening the central atructure with cement. Swift as a flash Kazan darted from his cover to the shelter behind the dam. Here the water was very shallow, the main portion of the stream finding a pas-sage close to the opposite shore. Nowhere main portion of the stream finding a pas-sage close to the opposite shore. Nowhere did it reach to his belly as he waded out. He was completely hidden from the beav-ers, and the wind was in his favor. The noise of running water drowned what little sound he made. Soon he heard the beaver workmen over him. The branches of the follow hick grave him a footing. of the fallen birch gave him a footing,

and he clambered up. A moment later his head and shoulders appeared above the top of the dam. Scarce an arm's length away Broken Tooth was forcing into place a three-foot length of poplar as big around as a man's arm. He was so busy that he did not hear or see Kazan. Another beaver gave the warning as he plunged into the pond. Broken Tooth looked up, and his eyes met Kazan's barred fangs. There was no time to turn. He threw himself back, but it was a moment too late. Kazan was upon him. His long fangs sank deep into Broken Tooth's neck. But the old beaver had thrown himself enough back to make Kazan lose his footing. At the same moment his chied-like teeth got a firm held of the loses akin at Kazan's throat. Thus clinched, with Kazan's long teeth buried almost to the beaver's jugular, they plunged down into the deep water of the

Broken Tooth weighed 60 pounds. The instant he struck the water he was in his element, and, holding tenaciously to the grip he had obtained on Kazan's neck, he sank like a chunk of iron. Kazan was pulled completely under. The water pulled completely under. The water rushed into his mouth, his ears, eyes and He was blinded, and his senses a roaring tumult.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

JEWS SEEK AID IN 46TH WARD

Committee for Relief of War Sufferers Begin Canvass

A systematic canvass of all the Jewish families in the 46th Ward will begin to-day as part of the general movement in this city to solicit contributions for the lewish war sufferers. Arrangements for the Jewish war sufferers. Arrangements for the West Philadelphia canvass were made yesterday at a meeting in the Spruce Theatre, 60th and Spruce streets, when a merger was effected between the 45th Ward branch of the American Jewish Relief Committee and the southwestern branch of the Central Jewish Relief Committee.

The following officers were elected: Chairmen, Nathaniel I. S. Goodman, of the American Committee, and Alfred Wolf, of the Central Committee; vice chairmen, Rabbi Samuel Fredman, Sigmund Strauss and Max Marcouse; treas-urer, Aaron Berman; financial secretary, Abraham M. Rose; recording secretary, Albert Wartell.



These kiddles have named their little gathering after the EVENING LEDGER'S popular Rainbow Club and meet at the home of Mrs. Oliver Server, 2318 Rosewood street, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. When they celebrate their first anniversary an elaborate entertainment and exhibition of plain sewing will be given.

FUR-TOPPED BOOTS ARE QUITE PASSE

Vari-Colored Pumps for Spring and Summer Wear Are

Also Taboo

The knell of fur-top boots and extremely high shoes for women who want to be in vogue in the matter of footwear has been ounded, accordings to A. H. Geuting, sec-etary of the National Shoe Retailers' As

sociation. "Short skirts will continue to be worn this summer," said Mr. Geuting, "and, of course, that means high-top shoes, but course, that means high-top shoes, our not the extreme high styles which were worn recently. The height of the boot will be between eight and nine inches, with light receding soles, high Louis XV heels, which are two inches or more in height, and slender toes. Shoes with knob toes will not be informed."

"The uniformity of lace boots will be remarkable," continued Mr. Geuting, "as they make the ankle appear small and adjust themselves to the foot. All white, black with white tops, tan with white tops pearl, neutral gray, tan, champagne and the with champagne tops will be

Summer will bring forth the pump, but Summer will bring torth the pump, but quite a difference from those worn last senson. They will be of one color, and combinations of colors will be avoided, except when the back of the pump, owing to the pattern, blends itself to a different to the pattern. colored vamp. Small, dainty perfora-tions and inibid patterns will add greatly to enhance their beauty. Although warm

weather calls for low shoes, high shoes in white will remain popular. Some of the footwear are of Colonial effects, with cut steel buckles in design. Buckles were out of fashion a few years back, but at present they are at a premium in Paris owing to the war. Sport shoes with rubber soles and various new developments are being introduced by the National Shoe Retailers' Association.

WILLS AT PROBATE

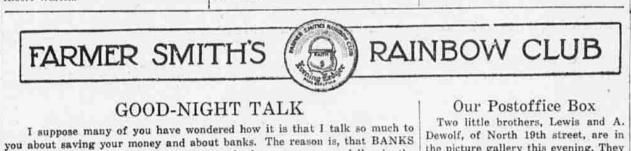
Widow of Charles Zitter Gets Estate Valued at \$108,500-Bequest to Church

An estate valued at \$109,500 is disposed by the will of Charles Zitter, bi of the probability of the pro and upon her death the principal goes to their children.

A bequest of \$100 to Nativity Lutheran Church, 17th and Tioga streets, is con-tained in the will of Clara A. McKinley, who left an estate of \$5000, which she

sureet, \$500, Anna A. Linkhön, Xor-mandle, Söth and Chestnut streets, \$2735, Xary A. James, 4860 Woodland avenue, \$2441: Andrew Kelly, 2948 Reed street, \$2360; Catharine Quinn, 2513 North 5th Street, \$2250, and Mary A. Hare, 2228 North 17th street, \$2000.

The personal effects of Harry Roths-child have been appraised at \$58,255.51; Anna M. Kyle, \$16,595.55, and Hannah Deegan, \$14,475.37.



FAIRY GODMOTHER TO THE CHILDREN

Brings Peace and Harmony Where Neighborhood Feuds

Were Common

It sounds like a fairy tale to say that the coming of Mrs. Oliver Server into the neighborhood of 2318 Rosewood street brought peace and happiness to the little

folks where street feuds and scrimmages used to be the order of the day. But this is telling the end of the story be-fore the beginning. Fore the beginning. "The children around here used to quar-rel so that I began to wonder what could possibly be done to stop them. The little boys and girls would run to their parents, and the mothers would join in, and the first thing you know there would be a regular hotbed of ill feeling all around the block. So I took six or seven of the little girls aside and formed a sew.

who left an estate of \$5000, which she disposes of in private bequests. Other wills probated today were those of Selas H. Rowland, who died in the Presbyterian Hospital, \$28,800; Christiana Ruoff, 2d and Dauphin streets, \$12,00; Tomazo Pletmianis, 2800 East Ontario street, \$5500; Anna A. Elikinton, Nor-mandle, 36th and Chestnut streets, \$2755. a basket in the middle of the room. In-sides were piles of neatly folded articles, in cotton, flannel or cheeseloth, and with a child's name pinned to the outside. The

"How did you ever come to gurpy age, who immediately pounced upon the dainty ar-ticles with doubtful alacrity. "This is 'Billy' Sunday," safit Mrs. Server, as she shooed the hasty visitor away. "How did you ever come to give him such a name? Are you a particular ad-mittee of the Cast Billy." She actual

such a name? Are you a particular ad-mirer of the Rev. Billy?" she was asked. 'i ve heard better," came the

mittal response. "But this dog was left outside in the pouring rain one cold misnt and I heard him crying. So the next morning I brought him in for the children to play with. It was the first day that 'Billy' Sunday came to town, so we called him by that name. "I have the boys here on Wednesday

I have the boys here on wednesday evenings. I guess there are about 15 of them. They aren't a bit of trouble. I let them play in the cellar, where they just do as they like-quoits, tenpina, checkers, tiddle-de-winks, and such. the picture gallery this evening. They are very active members of the club and have

COMMON SENSE RULES TRANSFORM HABITS OF FEEBLE-MINDED YOUTH

Mrs. Carrie C. Webb Won Incorrigible Class of Negro Children by Perseverance in Practical Methods

Sixteen feeble-minded negro boys and girls have been made into useful, peaceful little citizens through the educational sf-forts of Mrs. Carrie C. Webb, a young woman of their own race. Mrs. Webb is disregarding theory and putting into prac-tice a plan that produces results. Mrs. the a plan that produces results. Mirs. Webb is the wife of Walker B. Webb, messenger to Mayor Smith. She is a teacher in the Thomas Dur-ham School, 16th and Lombard atreets.

ham School, 16th and Lombard streets, an institution attended entirely by col-ored pupils. When Mrs. Webb was as-signed to the Durham School she learned that there was one class there that teach-ers had previously refused to "handle." It was known officially as the "ortho-genic class," and because of the difficulty experienced by other instructors the au-thorities had difficulty in obtaining a teacher. All of the pupils were unruly and many of them showed criminal ten-dencies. Discipling had been impossible. But because of the very difficulty of the task Mrs. Webb volunteered to teach this class.

Her first step in solving the problem was to arouse the interest of the pupils in ordinary affairs. She talked to the children about the weather. At first they seemed to be unconscious of what she was saying, but eventually the unfor-tunate little ones appeared to appreciate that there was such a phenomenon as weather and they displayed as much in-terest in it as normal folk.

terest in it as normal folk. Discipline was the next question to be considered. Mrs. Webb devised a code of ethics for the pupils and enforced it rigidly. The youngsters soon learned, in their own peculiar way, that every act affected every other person in the class and they learned of a system of rewards and punishments. She carefully avoided physical force in carrying out her plan. Mrs. Webb has established a "store" Mrs. Webb has established a "store. Foods and wearing apparel are stowed into a corner of the classroom and "make-believe money," valuable in the eyes of the children, is distributed. It serves as "pay" for faithful work and a system of fines is employed to discourage infrac-tion of the pulse.

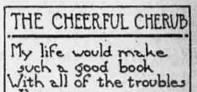
The children "buy" catmeal and aprons, candy and pencils, learning in this way how to count. This system also serves to develop thrift. Since the store was estab-lished none of the scholars has been found

develop thrift. Since the shore was been found guilty of theft, an offense common among feeble-minded juveniles. There have been little deflance of school law. The stock contained in the school store is furnished free by the Educational Foundation, a New York philanthropic in-stitution. The work of Mrs. Webb has at-tracted attention of pedasogues and psychologists in all parts of the country. Social workers and specialists in mental diseases visit the classroom almost daily for observation purposes. "There is really nothing wonderful about this," said Mrs. Webb when asked to ex-plain her unusual methods. "I just use common sense. Instead of bothering about paychic laws and reading the reports of painstaking investigations, I try to un-derstand human nature; not human ma-let model and a sense.

painstaining intestigations, it is to be derstand human mature; not human na-ture as we find it in the world of normal, everyday people. The feeble-minded child is strange. He must be treated different-ly; but if we meet the disease with the proper medicine, we can destroy some of its bad effects, if we can't cure the all-ment altogether."

218 New Members in Campaign

The first day of the two weeks' cam-paign being held by the Philopatrian Lit-erary Institute for 1000 members brought 218 new names.



It's very exciting, I

think To live like this

right in a

plot.

Rycann

Ive got.

and tan with champagne tops will be among the favorite colors."

ining behind. In the carly dawn crossed the burn and came to the beaver f the swamn domain of Kazan and Bay Wolf. By right of discovery and measion that swamp belonged to the w and the wolf. In every part of it by had left their mark of ownership. is had left their mark of ownerablip. Broken Tooth was a creature of the far and the scent of his tribe was not in. He led on, traveling more slowly in they entered the timber. Just be-r the windfall home of Kazan and is Wolf he halted, and clambering bore balanced himself upright on his bore hindfeet and bread four-pound Here he had found their conditions Here he had found ideal conditions. a could be constructed casily across arrow stream and the water could de to flood a big supply of poplar, willow and alder. Also the place sheltered by heavy timber, so that winters would be warm. Broken h quickly gave his followers to unstand that this was to be their new se. On both sides of the stream they med into the nearby timber. The s began at once to nibble hungrily to tender bark of willow and alder, older ones, every one of them now working engineer, investigated excited-breakfasting by nibbling off a mouth-of bark now and then. That day the work of home-building an Broken Tooth Limself selected a

birch that leaned over the stream. began the work of cutting through ten-inch butt with his three long h. Though the old patriarch had lost tooth, the three that remained had deteriorated with age. The outer of them was formed of the hardest ; the inner side was of soft ivery. were like the finest steel chisels, mamel nover wearing away and the er ivory replacing itself year by year was consumed. Sitting on his hind with his forepaws resting against free and with his heavy tail giving a firm balance. Broken Tooth began the a narrow ring entirely around two. He worked tirelessly for sev-fours, and when at last he stopped at another workman took up the Meanwhile a dozen beavers were Manwhile a dozen beavers were off at work cutting timber. Long be-the Broken Tooth's tree was ready to all across the stream a smaller poplar maked into the water. The cutting on its big birch was in the shape of an Murslass. In 30 minutes it fell straight may he creek. While the beaver pre-tic do most of his work at night he a day haborer as well and Broken biddes of the habits that rank habits the beaver pre-tack of most of his work at might be day habore as well, and Broken is give his tribe but little rest dur-the days that followed. With almost at their task. Smaller trees were dated here were cut into four or refoot lengths. One by one these this were rolled to the stream, the trees pushing them with their bends is foremaxs, and by means of brun mail limbs they were fastened se-were shall be burch. When the memory was completed the wonder inter sore, under their task seminate of brun mail limbs they were fastened se-were shall be were the masters of Draamite was the only force this heavers brought from the banks a the of mud and time twice, carrying helf a mud and twig mixture dur-heaver wis the framework with the task seemed tremendous, and heaven the turing to hack, until the bas and mixture for the the banks a they of mud and twig mixture dur-ta days and mixture dur-heaver were the turing to take, until the bas und night from the banks a they work their could be point at a boar. The task seemed tremendous, and heaver the turing to hack, until the bas und night for the task seemed tremendous, and heaver the turing to take, until the bas und night for the tark are dong to the toread and began trotting the fulling mus the framework with the task seemed tremendous, and heaver the turing to take, until the bas und night for the tark are dong to the toread be the the tures. The bog ming to take to the turing to take the tark to the turing to take the tark are dong to the toread be the the tread began the day were been the the task and the tark are also the the track of the the task. The the turing of a dong of more the the track of the the tark are dong to the the days the the track of the turing to the the tark are dong to the the tark the the the tark are the the tare the the tark are the the tark are the the tark are to do most of his work at night he day laborer as well, and Broken th gave bla tribe but little rest dur-the days that followed. With almost an intelligence the little engineers at their task. Smaller troce were d. and these were out into four or foot lengths. One by one these the were rolled to the stream, the two pushing them with their heads foregaws, and by means of brush small limbs they were fastened se-ty against the birch. When the newer's was completed the wonder-entment construction was begun. In

little beavers he had been as merchess as the gray lynx that had murdered Gray Wolt's first children on the top of the Sun Rock. Now that he had sunk hin teeth into the flosh of his enemies his blood was filled with a frenzied desire to kill. He raved along the edge of th pond, snariing at the uneasy water under which Broken Tooth had disappeared. All of the beavers had taken refuge in the pond, and its surface was heaving with the passing of many bodies beneath. Kazan came to the end of the dam. This was new. Instinctively he knew that it was new. That the provide the set of the was the work of Broken Tooth and his initial and for a few moments he tore fiercely at the matted sticks and limbs. Suddenly there was an upheaval of water close to the dam, fifty feet out from the bank, and Broken Tooth's big gray head bank, and For a tense nam measured each Broken Tooth and Kazan measured each Broken that distance. Then Broken other at that distance. Then Broken Tooth drew his wet shining body out of the water to the top of the dam, and squatted flat, facing Kazan. The old patriarch was alone. Not another beaver had shown himself.

had shown himself. The surface of the pond had now be-come quiet. Vainly Kazan tried to dis-cover a footing that would allow him to reach the watchful invader. But beween the solid wall of the dam and the bank there was a tangled, framework through which the water rushed with some violence. Three times Kazan fought to work his way through that tangle, and

hree times his efforts ended in sudden plunges into the water. All this time Broken Tooth did not move. When at last Kasan gave up the atslipped over the tack the old engineer edge of the dam and disappeared under the water. He had learned that Kazan, like the lynx, could not fight water and

e spread the news among the members if his colony. Gray Wolf and Kazan returned to the windfall and lay in th warm sun. Hall an hour later Broken Tooth drew himsel an hour later broads footh they must out on the opposite shore of the pond. He was followed by other beavers. Across the water they resumed their work as if nothing had happened. The tres-cutters returned to their trees. Half a dozen merked in the water, carrying loads of returned to their trees. Half a dozen worked in the water, carrying loads of cement and twigs. The middle of the pond was their dead line. Across this not one of them passed. A dozen times during the hour that followed one of the beavers swam up to the dead line, and rested there. looking at the shining bodies of the bables that Kaisan had killed. Perhaps it was the mother, and perhaps some finer instinct unknown to Kasan told this to Gray Wolf. For Gray Wolf went down twice to sniff at the

bank it makes you the friend of those who are sys

A bank opens at 9 or 10 in the morning, and if you get there 10 or 20 minutes before that time the banker will glare at you and tell you to wait. This teaches you to be on time.

If you happen to owe the bank a million dollars or so and it is payable on the 18th of January you will soon learn that the 19th of January will NOT do. If, at closing time, you do not pay the million dollars on January 18, the bank will begin to do things to you that will be far more serious than a spanking, for you do not keep your promises.

A bank will teach you to keep your promises, and that is a very good thing.

It is winter time now and you can't plant flowers, but you can plant a FARMER SMITH, dollar and WATCH IT GROW. Try it. Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

RAINBOW CLUB PRIZE OFFER

For the best and neatest set of answers to the questions below, \$10 in gold will be awarded. Fifteen \$1 bills will be awarded for the fifteen "next best" sets of answers. All answers must be in by February 8:

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

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

For further particulars of contest see Wednesday's Evening Lenger.

The Beautiful Butterfly Airship

"Come on," said the dear little Lady Bug to Tommy Firefly as she alighted from her beautiful Butterfly Airship in front of Tommy's door one evening. "Come on, dear little Tommy, and I will take you with Doctor Bee-

tle and me to see the moving pictures." Little Tommy danced around in his delight.



you will sit very still and not bother dear Lady Bug."

"He is such a nice little fellow," smiled Lady Bug, "that it is quite a pleasure to take him."

Mrs. Firefly smiled, too, and brushed little 'Tommy's coat until it fairly sparkled.

"Sit up in front, Tommy," said Doctor Beetle, "and light the way for us."

So away they went, Doctor Beetle, Lady Bug and Tommy, in the beautiful Butterfly Airship, and soon were landed safely in front of the movingpicture palace, which was located in a hollow tree.

No sooner had Tommy got nicely settled on a little stone seat than there was a great uproar from all the

other bugs in the audience. "Too much light! Too much light!" they all cried. "We can't see the pictures. Put him out!"

"Put him out-who?" asked Friendly Jeff Funnybug, who owned the theatre. "Who is to be put out." "Tommy Firefly!" they all shouted. "He makes so much light we

can't see the pictures." "I am afraid you will have to go,

Tommy," said Friendly Jeff. "I am sorry, but the rest of the-bugs cannot see the pictures."

"Oh, dear, oh, dear," cried Tommy Firefly. "I want to see the pictures, too.'

"I'll fix that," said Doctor Beetle. 'Just wait a minute." Doctor Beetle hurried outside and

brought in a big, thick leaf.

"Here, Tommy, wrap this around you. I am sure that will cover up the light," he said.

Tommy wrapped himself in the big ieaf way up to his eyes, and, sureenough, the light was all hidden. Now he could stay to see the pictures. Friendly Jeff smiled to himself in the dark.

"I am glad," he said to Doctor Beetle. "I certainly did not like to put out such a nice little fellow as Tommy Firefly."



he gets the LEWIS DEWOLF of North 19th street chance. Beatrice Rollin, Audubon, N. J., is

a new little out-of-town member. She has made a very good beginning by

doing some kindness for a poor, sick woman. Francis Koppleman, New Market street, writes a neat little letter and we hope to hear from her soon again. Wal-

ter Houben, N.

Front street, says that he is not of North 19th street only going to try to make people happy, but he is also going to be very kind to dumb animals. A very good plan, Walter, for every one to follow! Rose Arata, Market Street, writes to tell us what a hard worker her brother Victor is. He gets up at 5 o'clock in the morning and helps his father till school time. Helping parents is a very splendid sort of "kindness"!

Do You Know This?

1. Make as many words as possible from FRIENDSHIP. (5 credits.)

2. Name one avenue and one street in Philadelphia named after Presidents of the United States. (5 credits.)

3. Are the days growing shorter or longer at this time of the year. (5 credits.)

Farmer Smith, Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER, Philadelphia.

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

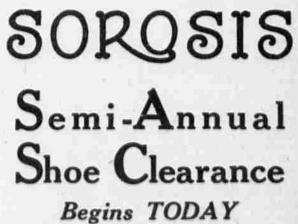
School I attend

'Farmer Smith Rosewood Rainbow Club, and all the children wear the button makes them feel very important. I keep the buttons between times, so that they don't get lost. "When we have our first anniversary

we are going to have a general meeting for the boys and girls and a little enter-tainment. The children are very anxious it to learn to make candy, and I am going to let them try it although I don't know when I'll get through cleaning up the next day," she concluded, smiling at the prospect. "Our little club is getting larger, and I know we will be able to

show Farmer Smith how nice, really nice, little boys and girls can be."





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