# AT THE EARTHS ORE

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, AUTHOR OF TARZAN

STNOPSIS

David Innes and Professor Perry, a scologist and archaeologist, who has invented a colossal steel machine which he calls 'the Iron Mole,' travel through the outer crust of the earth in the new machine until they reach a queer land after hours of agony and torture bordering upon death. The principal characteristics of the new world are that there is no horizon and that the sun, an immense glowins orb, is stationary direction to the senith.

The two men start upon a tour of in the senith.

The world in the senior of the senior of the senith. They are saved from death in its huge Jaws by the audden appearance of wolfab beasts and gorillas, he latter takes the men to their crude village.

CHAPTER III-Continued.

"DERRY!" I cried. "Dear old Perry Thank the Lord you are safe." "David! Can it be possible that you eseaped?" And the old man stumbled toward me, and threw his arms about

He had seen me fall before the dyryth, and then he had been selzed by a number of the ape-creatures and borne through the tree-tops to their village. His cap-tors had been as inquisitive as to his strange clothing as had mine, with the same result. As we looked at each other we could not help but laugh.

"With a tall, David," remarked Perry, "you would make a very handsome ape." "Maybe we can borrow a couple," I rejoined. "They seem to be quite the thing this season. I wonder what the creatures intend doing with us. Perry. They don't seem really savage.
"What do you suppose they can be? You were about to tell me where we are when that great hairy frigate bore

"Yes, David," he replied, "I know pre-cisely where we are. We have made a magnificent discovery, my boy. We have proved that the earth is hollow. We have passed entirely through its crust to the er world.

upon us. Have you really any idea at

"Perry you are mad." "Nat at all, David. For two hundred and fifty miles our prospector bore us through the crust beneath our outer world. At that point it reached the cen-tre of gravity of the five-hundred-mile-thick crust. Up to that point we had been descending-direction is, of course merely relative.

"Then at the moment that our seats revolved-which made you believe we had turned about and were speeding upward-we passed the centre of gravity we did not alter the direction of our progress, yet we were in reality moving upward—toward the sur-

ice of the inner world.
"Does not this strange fauna and flora which we have seen convince you that you are not in the world of your birth? And the horizon—could it present the strange aspect which we both noted unless we were indeed standing upon the inside surface of a sphere?"

"But the sun, Perry!" I urged. "How in the world can the sun shine through five hundred miles of solid crust?" t is not the sun of the outer world we see here. It is another sun-an entirely different sun-that casts its

eternal noonday effulgence upon the face Look at it now, David-if you can see it from the doorway of this hut-and you will see that it is still in the exact centre of the heavens. We have

been here for many hours-yet it is still "And withal it is very simple, David, The earth was once a nebulous mass. It spoled, and as it cooled it shrank. At length a thin crust of solid matter formed

we may look back and think of today.

Rainbow Corner.

posed to know everything.

Our Colors

will have to divide the members up

and I want to ask your advice. Please

remember this, your editor NEVER

wants to dictate to you, merely AD-

VISE you. Here is an idea: Let all

of our members 7 and under have

RED for their color. Orange is for

years, yellow for 9 and green for 10,

while blue should be worn by those

who are 11 and indigo by those who

are 12 and not over 14. Violet stands

for those who are 14 and over. When

we have our meetings our members

are liable to be confused, there are

so many of them. We think this plan

a good one and want to ask YOU

about it. If we are to have a thou-

sand or two children together, it

would be a good idea to have all the

reds together and then the oranges

and so on, so that if (or WHEN)

we march we will form the colors of

This is merely a suggestion. What

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

1. Write a SHORT story entitled,

2. What are the colors of the Rain-

I wish to become a member of

your Rainbow Club. Please send

me a beautiful Rainbow Button

free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY

DAY - SPREAD A LITTLE

BUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE

Name .....

Address ......

\*

opf I attend .........

Do You Know This?

"The Fairy and the Policeman."

EVENING LEDGER:

FARMER SMITH,

the rainbow, according to ages.

do YOU think about it?

FARMER SMITH,

WAY:

Our club is getting so large that we

1920!

but within it was partially molten matter and highly expanded gases.

"As it continued to cool, what hap-pened? Centrifugal force hurled the par-ticles of the nebulous centre toward the crust as rapidly as they approached a solid state. You have seen the same prin-ciple applied in the modern cream sep-Presently there was only a small super-heated core of gaseous matter re-maining within a huge vacant interior left

by the contraction of the cooling gases. "The equal attraction of the solid crust from all directions maintained this in-minous core in the exact centre of the hollow globe. What remains of it is the sun you saw today—a relatively tiny thing at the exact centre of the earth. Equally to every part of this inner world t diffuses its perpetual noonday light and orrid heat.

"This inner world must have cooled sufficiently to support animal life long ages after life appeared upon the outer crust, but that the same agencies were at work here is evident from the similar forms of both animal and vegetable crea-

tion which we have already seen.
"Take the great beast which attacked up, for example. Unquestionably terpart of the Megatherium of the postocene period of the outer crust, whose fossilized skeleton has been found in South America."
"But the grotesque inhabitants of this

forest," I urged. "Surely they have no counterpart in the earth's history."
"Who can tell?" he rejoined. "They may constitute the link between ape

man, all traces of which have been swallowed by the countless convulsions which have ransacked the outer crust, or they may be merely the result of evolu-tion along slightly different lines. Either theory is quite possible."
Further speculation was interrupted by

the appearance of several of our captors before the entrance of the hut. To them entered and dragged us forth. perilous pathways and the surrounding trees were filled with the black ape-men. their females and their young. was not an ornament, a weapon, or a the garment among the lot.

in the scale of creation," commented Perry. "Quite high enough to play the deuce with us, though," I replied. "Now what do you supose they intend doing with

We were not long in learning.

As on the occasion of our trip to the village, we were seized by a couple of the powerful creatures and whirled away through the tree-tops, while about us and in our wake raced a chattering, jibbering, grinning horde of sleek, black ape-things. Twice my bearers missed their footing, and my heart ceased beating as we ged toward instant death among the tangled dead wood beneath. But on occasions those lithe, powerful reached out and found sust. tails sustaining branches, nor did either of the creatures losen their grasp upon me. In fact, it seemed that the incidents were of no greater moment to them than would be the stubbing of one's toe at a street crossing in the outer world—they but

laughed uproariously and sped on with For some time they continued through the forest-how long I could not guess, for I was learning what was later borne very forcefully to my mind, that time

ceases to be a factor the moment of the masuring it cease to exist.

Our watches were gone, and we were living beneath a stationary sun. Already I was puzzled to compute the period of time which had clapsed since we will be crust of the inner riod of time which had elapsed sin broke through the crust of the

FARMER SMITH'S ( RAINBOW CLUB

A Little Talk About Leap Year

of February and you will not have another 29th of February until four years

from now. Therefore, let us do something different today so that in 1920

of paper just how much money you have and four years from today look at the

memorandum and see how much you have been able to save.

Dear Children-Did you ever stop to think of this? Today is the 29th

I want to keep at this idea of THRIFT, so today write down on a piece

Oh, yes! You might put today's EVENING LEDGER away, or our little

At 5 o'clock I think it would be a good idea for us to have an extra wish:

Why do we call this "leap year"? Because it leaps forward a day as

Farmer Smith's

our stories.

eyes of children.

that sleepy feeling.

always tired.

sure enough."

asked Ethel.

WHY CHILDREN GO TO SLEEP

Once upon a time there was a little

girl and her father used to tell her a

story every night. The little girl's

name was Ethel. Now that we are

all properly introduced, let us start

"Daddy, tell me why little children

go to sleep and what wakes them up

in the morning?" said little Ethel, as

her father put out the light one night.

"It is this way," said her Daddy:

All day long Father Sun goes

through the sky getting more tired as

As he goes along he scatters a fine

dust like you see behind automobiles

along the road. The Sandman gathers

this all up and mixes it with star

dust, so that it will not hurt little

children's eyes. Toward sundown he

begins to scatter this star dust from

out of the sky and it falls into the

Sun raised and is, therefore, full of

"When the Sandman leaves the sky

the Sun goes to bed and gets up early

in the morning to make the Sandman's

bed before he gets home, for he is

"The Sandman goes to the little

girls and boys and sees if there is

enough tired powder in their eyes. If

not, he puts some star dust in their

eyes and then they want to go to bed

"Hasn't the Sandman any wife?"

"Yes, indeed," said her father. "His

wife is the Rosy Fingered Dawn.

She comes every morning to all the

little boys and girls and opens their

eyelids to see if the tired powder and

the star dust are all gone. If there is

"It comes from the dust that Father

he gets toward the end of his journey.

Dream Book

I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT THAT THE WAR MAY END BEFORE

compared with an ordinary year. I didn't know this myself, so I went up

to the library and looked it up, but don't tell anybody, for an editor is sup-

world. It might be hours, or it might be days—who in the world could tell where it was always moon?

By the sun, no time had elapsed. But my judgment told me that we must have been several hours in this strange world. Presently the forest terminated and we ame out upon a level plain. A short dis tance before us rose a few low, rocky hills. Toward these our captors urged us, and after a short time led us through narrow pass into a tiny, circular valley Here they got down to work, and we were soon convinced that if we were not to die to make a Roman holiday, we are to die for some other purpos

The attitude of our captors altered immediately they entered the natural arena within the rocky hills. Their laughter ceased. Grim ferocity marked their estial faces; bared fangs menaced us on all sides.

We were placed in the centre of the mphilheatre, the thousand creatures orming a great ring about us. Then a cated it—and turned loose with us inside the circle. The thing's body was as large as that of a full-grown mastiff, its legs were short and powerful, and its jaws broad and strong.

Dark, shaggy hair covered its back and sides, while its breast and belly were quite white. As it slunk toward us it presented a most formidable aspect with its up-curled lips baring its mighty fangs. Perry was on his knees, praying. stooped and picked up a small stone. At my movement the beast veered off a bit and commenced circling us. Evidently it

had been a target for stones before. The ape-things were dancing up and down, urging the brute on with cries, until at last, seeing that I did no throw, he charged us.

At Andover, and later at Yale, I had pitched on winning ball teams. My speed and control must both have been above the ordinary, for I made such a record during my senior year at college that overtures were made me in behalf of one of the great major league teams; but in the tightest pinch that ever had confronted me in the past had never been such need for control as now.

As I wound up for the delivery I held

my nerves and muscles under absolute command, though the grinning jaws were hurling toward me at terrific speed. And then I let go, with every ounce of my weight and muscle and science back of that throw. The stone caught the hyaenodon full upon the end of the nose, and sent him bowling over upon his

At the same instant a chorus of shricks and howls rose from the circle of spec-tators, so that for a moment I thought that the upsetting of their champion was the cause, but in this I soon saw that I was mistaken. As I looked the ape-things broke in all directions toward the surrounding hills, and then I distin-guished the real cause of their perturba-

Behind them, streaming through the pass which leads into the valley, came a swarm of hairy men—gorillalike creatures armed with spears and hatchets, and bearing long, oval shields. Like devils they set on the ape-things, and before them the hyaenedon, which had now the speak and the second of the secon regained its senses and its feet, fled howl-ing with fright. Past us swept the pur-sued and the pursuers, nor did the hairy ones accord us more than a passing clancuntil the arena had been emptied of its former occupants.

Then they returned to us, and one who

seemed to have authority directed that we be brought with them.

When we had passed out of the amphi-

runs her rosy fingers over the brows

"Remember, the Sandman puts chil-

Dawn awakens them, to greet Father

Our Postoffice Box

half-past five Rainbow from Wood-

crest, N. J. Her right name is Mar-

garet Shean Gindhart, but to grandma

she is "little angel." Margaret and

the most wonderful kind of a secret-

it! Maybe we'll tell YOU if you're

Little Jack Northrop, of Oak Lane,

joined the Rainbow ranks last week

and it took him about two minutes to

get in step, which means that Jack

knows what the Rainbow pledge

MEANS and is keeping it. Another

little Oak Lane Rainbow, Frederick

Schumsker, has proved himself to be

quite an artist. If he would remem-

ber to work with black ink, his pic-

tures would have a very prominent

place in our art gallery. Esther Lip-

schutz, our little Atlantic City mem-

ber, still sends in letters with all the

sunshine in the world wrapped up in

Jane Dagit, Pine street, is a little

girl whose name we have been look-

ing for for a long time and now

we're so happy to have it that we're

not going to scold her for not sending

it in sooner. Helen Crowell, River-

to dumb animals. Her earnest letter

leads your editor to know that she

lives up to her belief. Bertha Sha-

ivitz, South 4th street, is sending six

lovely dresses for a little girl in Ger-

mantown who is very badly in need of

them. George Sabeloff, South 3d

street, is forming a branch of the

Rainbow Club in his neighborhood.

We are anxiously waiting further re-

ports. Have YOU a branch club in

your neighborhood?

ton, N. J., believes in being very kind

grandma are the

greatest sort of

friends. Margaret

waits or grandma

all the time and

grandma gave her

a medal for recit-

ing in front of the

whole Sunday

school class!

Helena Schlag,

The postman brought us this little

of the children and they wake up.

Sun in the morning."

THE CHEERFUL CHERVE

If I had just the real things that come in think Id be filled with despair, But outside things don't count, for I live in my mind So how can I possibly care?

theatre on to the great plan we saw a caravan of men and women, human be-ings like ourselves, and for the first time hope and relief filled my heart, until I could have cried out in the exuberance of my happiness.

It is true that they were a half-naked, wild-appearing aggregation; but they at least were fashioned along the same lines as ourselves-there was nothing grotesque or horrible about them as the other crea-tures we had met with in this strange, weird world. But as we came closer our hearts sank

once more, for we discovered that the poor wretches were chained neck to neck in a long line, and that the gorilla-men were their guards. With little ceremony Perry and I were chained at the end of the line, and the interrupted march resumed.

CHAPTER IV.

DIAN THE BEAUTIFUL. To THIS time the excitement had kept us both up; but now the tiresome mo-

notony of this long march across the sun-baked plain brought on all the agonies consequent to long-denied sleep. On and on we stumbled beneath that hateful noonday sun. If we fell, we were

prodded with a sharp spear-point. Our companions in chains did not stum-They strode along proudly crect-asionally they would exchange words with one another in a monosyllabic lannoble-appearing guage. They were a ce, with well-formed head and perfect

The men were heavily bearded, tall and muscular. The women smaller and more gracefully molded, with great masses of raven hair caught into loose knots upon their heads. The features of both sexes were well proportioned; there was not a face among them that would have been called even plain if judged by earthly standards.

They were no ornaments, but this I their captors had stripped them of every-

thing of value.

As garmenture the women possessed a agle robe of some light-colored, spotted hide, rather similar in appearance to a leopard's skin. This they wore either supported entirely about the waist by a leathern thong, so that it hung partially below the knee on one side, or possibly looped gracefully across one shoulder. Their feet were shod with skin sandals. The men wore loin-cloths of the hide of some shaggy beast, long ends of which depended before and behind nearly to the ground. In some instances these ends were finished with the strong talons of

Our guards, whom I have already described as gorillalike men, were rather lighter in build than a gorilla, but even so, they were indeed mighty creatures. Their arms and legs were proportioned more in conformity with human stand-ards, but their entire bodies were covered with shaggy, brown hair, and their faces were quite as brutal as those of the few stuffed specimens of the gorilla which I had seen in the museums at home.

Their only redeeming feature lay in the development of the head above and back of the ears. In this respect they were not one whit less human than we.

They were clothed in a sort of tunic of light cloth, which reached to the knees. Beneath this they were only a loin cloth seneration this they were only a loin cloth of the same material, while their feet were shod with rather heavy sandals apparently made of the thick hide of some mammoth creature of this inner world.

Their arms and necks were entircled dren to sleep and the Rosy Fingered by many ornaments of metal-silver pre dominating—and on their tunics were sewn the heads of they reptiles in odd and rather artistic designs.

They talked among themselves as they marched along on either side of us, but in a language which I perceived dif-fered from that employed by our fellow prisoners. When they addressed the latter they used what appeared to be a third language, and which I later learned is a mongrel tongue rather analogous to the "pldgin" English.

"pidgin" English.

How far we marched I have no conception, nor had Perry. Both of us were asleep much of the time for hours before a halt was called—then we dropped in our tracks. I say "for hours," but how may one measure time where time does not exist!

When our march commerced the march

When our march commenced the sun stood at zenith; when we halted our shadows still pointed toward nadir. Whether an instant or an eternity of earthly time elapsed who may say? That march may have occupied 9 years and 11 months of the 10 years that I spent in the inner world, or it may have been accomplished in a fraction of a second. I cannot tell.

But this I do know, that since you have Cheltenham, and told me that 10 years have elapsed since I departed from this earth I have lost all Margaret Gindhart your editor have respect for time. I am commencing to foubt that such a thing exists other than n the weak and finite mind of man. it makes us all excited to think about

When our guards roused us from our sleep we were much refreshed. They gave us food. Strips of dried meat it was, but it put new life and strength into us, so that now we, too, marched with high-held heads, and took noble strides. At least I did, for I was young and prouc; but poor Perry hated walking. On earth I had often seen him call a cab to travel a square; he was paying for it now, and his old legs wabbled so that I put my arm about him and half carried

him through the balance of those fright-

ful marches.

The country began to change last, and we wound up out of the level planthrough mighty mountains of virgin gran-ite. The tropical verdure of the lowlands was replaced by harder vegetation, but even here the effects of constant heat and light were apparent in the unmensity of light were apparent in the immensity of the trees and the profusion of foliage.

Crystal streams roared through their rocky channels, fed by the perpetual snow, which we could see far above us. Above the snow-capped heights hung masses of heavy clouds. It was these, Perry explained, which evidently served the deaths process of reclenishing the the double purpose of replenishing the melting snows and protecting them from the direct rays of the ever-present sun. By this time we had picked up a smat-tering of the bastard language in which

our guards addressed us, as well as mak-ing good headway in the rather charming ongue of our co-captives.
Directly ahead of me in the chain gang Directly ahead of me in the chain gang was a young woman. Three feet of chain linked us together in a forced companionship, which I, at least, soon rejoiced in. For I found her a willing teacher and from her I learned the language of her tribe, and much of the life and customs of the inner world—at least of that part of it with which she was familiar. of it with which she was familiar.

She told me that she was familiar.

She told me that she was called Dian the Beautiful, and that she belonged to the tribe of Amoz, which dwell in the cliffs above the Darel Az, or Shallow Sea. "How came you here?" I asked her.
"I was running away from Jubal the Ugly One," she answered, as though that was explanation quite sufficient.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.

#### HOT SALT BATH INFECTION CURE

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Given a badly infected hand, arm, foot or leg, in which there is swelling, pain, signs of pus-formation, and in the general condition of the patient evi-dences of acute blood poisoning (sep-ticemia), such as chill or chilliness, fever, headache, loss of appetite, the essential treatment is the knife. Not "lancing," but thorough, deep and perhaps multiple incisions under a general anesthetic. This is a time when timidity and procrasti-nation may prove disastrous, and when prompt and fearless surgery will save great suffering, if not life itself.

By fearless surgery we do not mean the mere bravado of employing the knife. That requires no courage, but only knowledge and confidence gained by experience. What we do mean is fearlessness of public criticism. A good doctor cuts and cuts deep when he deems it necessary, and he becomes indifferent to what anybody thinks about his carving propensity. Such a doctor we would have att loved ones in time of need.

But often even the doctor is uncertain whether to incise an infected part now or wait a few more hours to see what Nature can accomplish. Or, through factors beyond his control, the incisions may be made so late that even free drainage seems futile in the fight against the infection.

What is to be done meanwhile? Apply salve? Apply antiseptics? There is grav doubt whether such treatment can avail anything; in fact, there is reason to believe it may be injurious, especially if applied to a raw surface or an infected wound.

The continuous saline bath seems to be the ideal and most efficacious measure. This requires a receptacle long enough to receive the whole arm or leg, no matter where the infection seems to be the beast from which the hide had been localized. The water must be kept as hot as endurable, and enough salt added to exert a "drawing" effect, perhaps a handful to the gallon. The arm should be kept in the bath for hours at a time. the longer the better. If the patient tires the arm may be removed and dressed to hot saline compresses for a time, until the patient feels sufficiently rested to place the limb once more in the bath.

This treatment, we believe, is superio severe infections. Its simplicity commends it. It can do no harm

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Pleurisy With Effusion

First. I have been suffering with humid pleurisy, and the doctor has had to aspirate the fluid from the chest. What is the cause of such a pleurisy?

Second. What causes fluid to form or e's lungs—the fluid withdrawn, I mean I have known many people to suffer from dry pleurisy, but never any one who had humid pleurisy like mine.

Answer-Pleurisy is inflammation of the ura or covering membrane of the lung and lining membrane of the chest wall (which membrane is a continuous closed c with a small amount of watery fluid it for lubrication under normal conditton). In dry weather there is simply a rough ning and perhaps adhesion be-tween the lung covering and the chest lining. But in some cases watery fluid accumulates, too, perhaps in large quantities The cause of pleurisy is always infection, by the pneumococcus (pneumonia germ), and quite frequently by the tubercle bacillus. Pleurisy, especially dry pleurisy, is suspicious of tuberculosis—or rather it makes the doctor suspicious.

Doctor vs. the Neighbors

I put my nine-months-old baby out or the porch for a nap every afternoon. Some of the neighbors think it is dreadful, but our doctor seems to think there is harm in it. What is your opinion? far the baby keeps perfectly well. Answer-We agree with the baby

New Business Block for Haddonfield HADDONFIELD, N. J., Feb. 29.— Negotiations which have been completed for a large property on Haddon avenue, between Mechanic street and King's high-way, will bring about one of the biggest improvements in the town in several years. Fred T. Holloway and John J. Fisher have prechased the old Haines wagon shops.

Mr. Fisher already owns the adjoining property, which extends to Mechanic street. All buildings on both properties will be razed and a modern business black will be erected.

FOOD PRINCIPLES

Starches and Sugars - The Scientific Name Is Carbohydrates

By VIRGINIA E. KIFT

Did you ever stop to count up the proportion of starchy foods you eat in a day? The proper amount would be about four times as much starchy matter as tiesue-building foods — eggs, meat or fish. But the boarding house keeper thrust them upon us so. These starchy foods are aplendid when they are used as fuel for the body. In winter we need a great deal more of heat-forming food because the body is undergoing



butter. Lunch—Croquettes, sweet pota-toes, peas, bread and butter, rice pudding. Dinner-Cream soup, meat, white potatoes, cauliflower, bread and butter, pie. Everything in this list is starchy except the meat and eggs,

houses and homes. A better, or more varied selection would be: Breakfast—

fritters, egg poached in milk, toast Lunch—Roll and butter, fruit salad, rice pud-

ding. Dinner-Light soup, bread and butmeat, sweet potatoes, asparagus, tomato salad, baked or coddled apples. In this list there are 65 % CARBONIONTE eight starchy foods and two meat and egg ones. The propor-tion is one to four. There is also an extra part for watery foods and fresh

foods and fresh
greens, as grapes,
asparagus, lettuce,
tomatoes, apples.
Foods are known
as heat formers, tissue builders and
blood cleansers. The starchy and sugary 990 CARBONYZONTZ With heat, the protein (meat, eggs, fish, etc.) foods with body-building material, and the fresh fruits and green vegetables are, because of their high percent-age of mineral mat-

ter, classed as blood cleansers. The most inexpen-sive foods in this list are the heat formers or starchy and sugary foods cornstances their inexpensive quality which makes

a constant struggie to keep us warm. However, because of this fact it is not necessary to over-crowd the stomach rial, causing a heavy feeling after meals, and later overwork-ing the liver, for it is in this organ that

the starch is stored for future use in the body. Do not choose body. Do not choose three or more starchy vegetables, potatoes, baked beans and rice, or sweet potatoes, hominy croquettes and peas, for dinner and then add a cornstant desert. If

serve a watery vegetable with them, cab-bage, turnipe, squash, onions; if rice is your main vegetable select asparagus, stawed celery toma-toes, or something lighter for the ac-companying dish. Add a green salad, or if impossible, a fruit dessert to each Strange as it may

52 % CARBONDANT of the day to have the heaviest heat-forming elements in your meal is breakfast time. Children

and business people leave home to face bitter winds and cold street corners and a good dish of hot "cooked over night" cereal, in addition to toast, potato cakes and eggs, is not any too great a fuel sup-ply with which to start a cold day. portion of starchy foods you ate yes-

terday see if you had enough heatforming food for breakfast, and if you overloaded your stomach with starchy foods at dinner. Then put on your "think cap" and reason out how you can get better balanced meals, Then get them! BOO'S CHREAMDENTE

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### GOOD FORM

Owing to the fact that the Evening LEDGER is constantly asked questions relating to matters of etiquette, it has been decided to open a column in which queries of this kind may be an-

Invitations of various kinds are often puzzling. Perhaps a little word on these matters may be advantageous.

Most persons have cards printed for dinners with spaces left for the name and date of the function, which may be filled in in writing. It is permissible to send written invitations for small din-ners, but it is far smarter to have the engraved card. Invitations for dances, formal teas and luncheons should also be engraved, leaving a space for the names, date and day.

The style of invitation differs with the fashion just as clothes do, but the plainer the script and the less conspicuous the shape and style of the paper the better the taste. A crest or monogram may be used. Wedding invitations usually have two envelopes, the name and address written on the outer one and the name alone on the

Engagement Announcement

Dear Deborah Rush-When you gave the formula for announcing an engage-ment last week, did you mean that cards should be printed and sent out just like wedding invitations? M. K. G.

The formula printed on February 21 was intended to answer a question as to how to announce an engagement through the papers. It is not good form to send out printed cards making the announcement. It is usual to write personal let-ters to a few frifends and to send to the various papers the form as given, so that the social world in general may know of the engagement.

Which Should Be Lighted First?

Dear Deborah Rush-I wish to ex press my appreciation of your interesting column. Perhaps your readers might ap preciate a few words in regard to the "Smoker's Etiquette." For instance, I contend that when offering a light to either a man or woman, to light one's own cigarette first is absolutely the correct and polite thing to do. Many Americans may disagree with me

but nevertheless such is the custom in European capitals and even among the diplomats in Washington. The reason for

lighting your own "smoke" first—a seem-ing act of selfishness—is simply this: All matches when first lighted have disagreeable fumes, European matches especially so, and by the time you have lighted your own cigarette these have disappeared. Thus your companion runs no chance of having the pleasure of the first purs of his or her "smoke" spoiled. Perhaps it is on the same principle that

a waiter in serving wine always pours the first contents of the bottle into the glass of the host. SMOKER Your contention is a logical one, and

shows thought for others as well as polite ness. Perhaps some of my readers will ex-

press their opinion



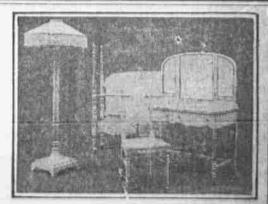
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