AT THE EARTHS COR

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, AUTHOR OF TARZAN

acteriatics there is no horizon and that the process of the process of the stationary direction and the stationary direction in the sentit.

After encounters with animals and half-hauman creatures of a prehistoric hard hauman creatures of a prehistoric hard and Professor Perry are captured by sume gorilla-like men named Sagotha, who are the semi-slavish hunters of a still superior race called Mahars. There are only the superior race called Mahars. There are other captives of an entirely preposessing human appearance, one expecially, named human the Beautiful, of whom David becomes enamored. Dian is telling David

CHAPTER IV-Continued. THO is Jubal the Ugly One?" I WHO is sitted why did you run

away from him?" She looked at me in surprise. "Why does a woman run away from a an?" She answered my question with

"They do not, where I come from," I Sometimes they run after

she could not understand. Nor But she could not understand. Nor could I get her to grasp the fact that I was of another world. She was quite as positive that creation was originated solely to produce her own kind and the world she lived in as are many of the outer

"Rut Jubal," I insisted. "Tell me about him, and why you ran away to be chained by the neck and scourged across the face

Tubal the Ugly One placed his trophy before my father's house. It was the head of a mighty tandor. It remained there and no greater trophy was placed besident. So I knew that Jubal the Ugly One would come and tak, me as his mate. "None other so powerful wished me, or they would have slain a mightler beast and thus have won me from Jubal. My father is not a mighty hunter. Once he was, but a sadok tossed him, and never again had he the full use of his right

arm. "My brother, Dacor the Strong One, had gone to the land of Sari to steal a mate for himself. Thus there was none, father, brother or lover, to save me from Jubal

brother or lever, to save me from Jubal the Ugly One, and i ran away and hid among the hills that skirt the land of Amoz. And there these Sagoths found me and made me captive. 'Mat will they do with you?' asked. "Where are they taking us?" Again she looked her incredulity. 'I can almost believe that you are of another world," she said, "for otherwise such ignorance were inexplicable. Do you really mean that you do not know that the Sagoths are the creatures of the Sagoths are the creatures of the

the Sagoths are the creatures of the Mahars—the nighty Mahars, who think that they own Pollucidar and all that walks or grows upon its surface, or creeps or burrows beneath, or swims within its lakes and oceans, or files through its air? Next you will be telling me that you never before heard of the Mahars!" was loath to do it, and further incur

her scorn; but there was no alternative if I were to absorb knowledge, so I made clean breast of my pitiful ignorance as to the mighty Mahars

FARMER SMITH'S

takes off his hat are the school teachers and printers.

and never expects to learn except by practice.

that there is such a thing as a composing room.

may go and silently compose yourself.

mbled in their

ducted?

THE COMPOSING ROOM

Dear Children-The two useful workers in the world to whom your editor

Printers are very wonderful persons, because they know how to spell

One wonderful thing about printers is the fact that they work in a room

roper places and made ready to go to the great, hungry

FARMER SMITH

ier good times.

FARMER SMITH,

I wish to become a member of your

Rainbow Club. Please send me a beau-tiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH

AND EVERY DAY - SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG

Name

Address

Age

School I attend

Susanna Kessler, our little Haddonfield

friend, is going to many parties these days. She writes, "I hope all the Rain-bows go to lots of parties and have lots

Alice Brannelly, McKean street, is going to send her picture real soon. We are glad, because we have been anxiously won-dering just what this "Alice Rainbow"

not know how, Whitten, write us.

Farmer Smith's Frog Book

WILLIE HOP TOAD'S STORY

"A Katarpunker Pee,
As fat as he could be,
Sat squinting and a squinting
As saucy as could be.

Sald the Winkle Wormey Wee

"Ha! Ha! He! He! Laughed the Katerpunker Pee: Your eyes look fat,

When Wille had finished the poem h-looked up and his mother was fast asleep So he succeed real loud and woke her up and then he placed his eyes and was soot

To the Katerpunker Pee, Why are you so fat?

I really can't se

It really inn't me.'

Susanna believes in sharing

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

and how to punctuate, both of which your editor does not know how to do

which is called "the composing room." In this mysterious and wonderful place all of the stories and articles which are written are put into type,

presses down in the basement, which run off thousands upon thousands of

papers every hour. Just who the gentleman who invented this composing

room was I do not know, but he was indeed a great man, because in this

room you can learn to compose yourself. It would not do to get rattled with

so many things to do and the composing room is a sort of balance wheel in the

hurly burly, whirligig in the life of a newspaper and it is a comfort to think

might have one room that you can call your "composing room," where you

are so near to me that I may not think of them. Suppose you write me a

It seems to me that when things get upside down in "your home" you

Is there anything you want to ask me about how a newspaper is con-

Of course, there are lots of things which are very interesting, but they

to her.

She described the Mahars largely by comparison. In this way they were like unto thipdars, in that to the hairless lidi.

an alligator.

I had forgotten what little geology I had studied at school—about all that remained was an impression of horror that About all I gleaned of them was that they were quite hideous, had wings and they were quite hideous, had wings and web feet; lived in cities built beneath the ground; could swim under water for shank and a vivid imagination could "respect distances, and were very, very wise." ster he saw fit, and take rank as a first-slass paleontologist. great distances, and were very, very wise.

The Sagoths were their weapon of offense and defense, and the races like herself were their hands and fent; they were
the slaves and servants who did all the
manual labor. manual labor.

of the inner world. I longed to see this wondrous race of supermen.

When we halted, as we occasionally did, though sometimes the halts seemed ages apart, he would join in the conversation, as would Ghak the Hairy One, he who was chained just ahead of Dian the Beautiful.

Ahead of Ghak was Hooja the Sly One He, too, entered the conversation occa-sionally. Most of his remarks were di-rected to Dian the Beautiful. It didn't take half an eye to see that he had developed a bad case; but the girl appeared totally oblivious to his thinly veiled advances.

Did I say thinly veiled? There is a race of men in New Zealand, or Australia, I have forgotten which, who indicate their preference for the lady of their affections by banging her over the head with a bludgeon. By comparison with this method Hooja's love making might be called thinly veiled. At first it caused me to blush violently, though I have known freedom and license in less fashionable places off Broadway and in Vienna and Hamburg.

But the girl! She was magnificent. It was easy to see that she considered herself entirely above and apart from her present surroundings and company. She talked with me and with Perry and with the taciturn Ghak because we were

respectful, but she couldn't even see Hooja the Sly One, much less hear him, and that made him furious. He tried to get one of the Sagoths to move the girl up ahead of him in the slave gang, but

wause buson swam countless horrid things. Scal-like creatures there were, with long necks stretching 10 and more the could lay field of her with he feet above their enormous bodies and the hand I placed a right to the point whose snake heads were split with gap- jaw that felled him in his tracks.

tandors of the sea, and that the other and more fearsome reptiles which occasionally rose from the deep to do battle dropped her head, her face half averted,

she said was as Greek would have been They resembled a whole with the head of

But when I saw these sleek, shiny car-casses shimmering in the sunlight as they manual labor.

The Mahars were the heads—the brains—of the inner world. I longed to see this wondrous race of supermen.

Perry learned the language with me.

Perry learned the language with me.

When we halted, as we occasionally did, though sometimes the halts seemed ages mouthed, heads and sprace to the surface, now half withough sometimes the halts seemed ages mouthed, heads and spracing to their mouthed, heads and spracing to the surface. mouthed, hissing and snorting in their titanic and interminable warring, I real-ized how futile is man's poor, weak imagnation by comparison with nature's incredible genius.

And Perry! He was absolutely flabber-gasted. He said so himself.

"David," he remarked, after we had marched for a long time beside that awful sea.—"David, I used to teach geology and I thought that I believed what I taught, but now I see that I did not believe it— that It is impossible for man to believe such things as these unless he sees them

with his own eyes."
"We take things for granted, perhaps, because we are told them over and over again, and have no way of disproving them—like religions, for example; but we don't believe them; we only think we do If you ever get back to the outer world you will find that the geologists and paleontologists will be the first to set you down a liar, for they know that no such creatures as they restore over existed. It is all right to imagine them as existing in an equally imaginary epoch-but now?

At the next halt Hools the Sly One managed to find enough slack chain to permit him to worm himself back quite

close to Dian. We were all standing, and as he edged near the girl she turned her back upon him in such a truly earthly feminine manner that I could scarce repress a smile. But it was a short-lived smile, for on the instant the Sly One's hand fell upon the girl's bare arm, jerking her roughly toward him. I was not then familiar with the cus-

toms of social ethics which prevail within Pellucidar, but even so I did not need the appealing look which the girl shot at me from her magnificent eyes to influence my

ubsequent act. What the Sly One's intention was l paused not to inquire; but, instead, before he could lay field of her with his other hand I placed a right to the point of his

There were huge tortolses, too, paddling among these other reptiles, which Perry said were plesiosaurs of the Lias. I didn't question his veracity; they might have been most anything.

Dian told me they were tandorazes, or the tendorazes, or the tendorazes, or the tendorazes and the the state.

Activities Your editor is proud to present to you

today Leonard Bitterman, West Mont-gomery avenue, the first of our members

MONEY LOVES COMPANY and when

The Resewood Party

Your editor attended a party given by the Rosewood boys and girls on Washing-

ton's Birthday. Those present were: John Daley, John Collins, James Dougherty, James Collins, Howard Foster, Joseph Norris, Wilbur Spencer, Francis Shuch, William Ward, Charles Ward, Edward

Etchels, James Christopher, Francis Ken-Teresa Zussy, Anna and Grace Daley,

n a golden stream.

on once become thrifty, it comes to you

Leonard

to earn a dollar as a reward for doing work under our PIN MONEY PLAN.

Leonard earned a dollar while some of our less ambitious boys and girls were

saying: "It can't be done," and so forth.

Not only did this

member get \$1 worth by working under our Pin Money Plan after

school and on Sat-urdays, but he also

won another dollar in This teaches us that

FARMER SMITH.

earned

She was shocked. But she did her very with them were azdyryths, or sea-best to enlighten me, though much that dyryths—Perry called them lehthyosaurs. For a moment she stood thus in silence,

RAINBOW CLUB

and then har head went high and she turned her back upon me as she had upon

Some of the prisoners laughed, and I saw the face of Ghak the Hairy One go very black as he looked at me searchingly. And what I could see of Dian's cheek went suddenly from red to white.

Immediately after we had resumed the march, and though I realized that in some way I had offended Dian the Beautiful, I not prevail upon her to talk with hat I might learn wherein I had me that erred. In fact, I might quite as well have been addressing a sphynx for all the attention I got.

At last my foolish pride stepped in and prevented my making any further at-tempts, and thus a companionship that had come to mean a great deal to me was cut off.

Thereafter I confined my conversation to Perry. Hooja did not renew his advances toward the girl, nor did he again venture near me.

Again the weary and apparently interminable marching became a perfect night-mare of horrors to me.

The more firmly fixed became the realization that the girl's friendship had meant so much to me the more I came to miss it, and the more impregnable the barrier of silly pride. But I was very young and would not ask Ghak for the explanation which I was sure he could give and that might have made everything all right again.

On the march, or during halts, Dian refused consistently to notice me. At last I became desperate and determined to swallow my self-esteem and again beg her to tell me how I had offended and how I might make reparation.

I made up my mind that I should do this at the next halt. We were approaching another range of mountains at the time, and when we reached them, instead of winding across them through some highflung pass, we entered a mighty natural tunnel—a series of labyrinthian grottes, dark as Erebus.

The guards had no torches or lights of any description. In fact, we had seen no any description. In fact, we had seen no artificial light or sign of fire since we had entered Pellucidar. In a land of perpetual noon there is not need of light above ground, yet I marveled that they had no means of lighting their way through these dark subterranean passages.

So we crept along at a snail's pace. with much stumbling and falling—the guards keeping up a singsong chant ahead of us, interspersed with certain high notes which I found always indicated rough places and turns.

Halts were now more frequent, but I did not wish to speak to Dian until I could see from the expression of her face how she was receiving my apologies. At last a faint glow ahead forewarned

us of the end of the tunnel, for which I for one was devoutly thankful. Then at a sudden turn we emerged into

the full light of the noonday sun.

But with it came a sudden realization of what meant to me a real catastrophe, Dian was gone, and with her half a dozen other prisoners.

> CHAPTER V. SLAVES.

THE guards, too, saw the escape of I Dian and the other prisoners, and the ferocity of their rage was terrible to be-

Their awesome, bestial faces were contorted in the most diabolical expressions

as they accused each other of responsi-bility for the loss.
Finally they fell upon us, beating us with their spear shafts and hatchets. They had already killed two, and were likely to have finished the balance of us, when their leader finally put a stop to the brutal slaughter. Never in all my life had I witnessed a

more horrible exhibition of bestial rage. I thanked Heaven that Dian had not been one of those left to endure it. (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Militarism Again

Cartridge plaits are very fashionable just now. They look for all the world like the military belts which are their name sakes. The stand-out effect on the hips is effective, but none too flattering to the stout woman. A slender figure wears them to the best advantage. Revivals

The peplum and the kimona sleeve are among the latest revivals. One sees them on many of the costumes designed fer street and house wear. Stiff silks, such as taffetas, faille, pussy willow silk and the many combination weaves, are popular.

Leather Is Good

Suede collars and cuffs are seen on many of the latest suits. The sets may be bought from \$1 up, in gray, tan and black.

BABY MILK

Ideal at Weaning Time Highest grade milk carefully medi-fied in our special laboratory to suit the normal baby's needs. Fresh daily in 6 oz, nursing bottles at 5 cents. Best and Safest! It will help to keep baby well! Printed matter with valuable hints on feeding malled free on request.

Ask your physician. Abbotts Alderney Dairies 31ST & CHESTNUT STS. Phone Baring 205.

Teresa Zussy, Anna and Grace Daley, Florence Foster, Mary Collins, Marion Daley, Florence Jackson, Evelyn Messick, Florence Galvin, Florence Catafesta, Mary Wood, Eva Funk, Genieve Albright, Anna Shearn, Mary Crotty, Mary Herling, Catherine Herling, Florence Phyre, Anna Donahue, Virginia Coll and Elizabeth Donard. More will appear later about the Rosewood Moving Picture Show which was given Saturday morning. Also there will be news later of the show given last Saturday afternoon.

RESS PLEATING—Hand embroider BUTTONS COVERED—all styles MAIL ORDERS—FINEST WORK Do You Know This? 1. Draw a picture of a trolley car. (In black ink on white paper.) 2. What is a republic?

MONEY PRIZES

The children who send in the answers of "Do You Know This?" are en-titled to compete for the prizes of \$1, 50 cents and the four 25-cent prizes, to be awarded at the end of each week.

HEMSTITCHING 5 CENTS A YARD

MODERN EMBROIDERY CO.

CHAS. LUCKER
113 SOUTH 15TH STREET
Phone Walnut 7945. HAIRDRESSING

looks like. Hichlandtown, Pa., has a little Rainbow Club all to itself. The members are Florence Baylia, Clifford Baylis, Clarence Baylis, Raymond Baylis and Roland Benner. Please, a report of activities very soon. Whiten Richman, North 68th street, wants to be of help. We suggest that he set to work making wooden doll furniture for the Bables' Hospital. If you do not know how, Whitten, write us. "I wish you would tell me a story," said Mrs. Hop Toad to her son Willie one night as she was putting him to bed. "Why should I tell you a story?" asked the little fellow. "Because," says mother, "It would teach you to express yourself." "Oh!" said Willie, "suppose I would rather recite a poem?"

The Bath That Is Most Easily Kept Clean

The superiority of FLECK BROS, plumbing is reflected in more ways than in the convenience and the absolute hygienic perfection it affords. The ease with which it is kept spotlessly clean is the result of the perfect, gloss-like surface. Our claims of FLECK superiority are facts. Every piece of plumbing bearing the FLECK trade-mark is guaranteed to yield the utmost in perfect satisfaction. Visit our easily reached show rooms today.

Fleck Bros. Co.

SHOWHOOMS to 50 NORTH FIFTH STREET

GOOD FORM

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

The column is edited under a pseu The column is called under a paradonym; but it is, nevertheless, edited by an authority on social conventions, who is prepared to answer clearly, carefully and conclusively any query which may be propounded.

Good form queries should be ad-dressed to Deborah Rush, written on one side of the paper and signed with full name and address, though initials

To continue the talk on invitations. The usual way to send tea cards when intro-ducing a debutante is to have the cards engraved with the name of the parents on one line and the debutante's name out on one line and the debutance's name out in full on a second line. In the lower right-hand corner is written the address and in the lower left-hand corner is placed the day, date and hours of the tea. If there are other daughters in the family, an extra card is inclosed, on which is engraved the Missan Life of the second control engraved the Misses H. G. F., or in the case of only one older daughter, Miss H. G. F. is used. An individual card for each son of the house is also sent out with these cards. When cards are issued for certain days at home during one or two months, the same form is used as for

Gloves at Theatre Dear Deborah Rush .- Should one keep

gloves on during a dance and is it ever permissible to remove them in the theatre? When introducing a gentleman to a lady what is the proper method of procedure?

M. TINNY.

It is not de rigueur to keep gloves on during a dance, especially an informal one.

The wearing of gloves in the evening is very often determined by the kind of gown worn at the theatre or dance. There is no rule enjoining their being worn, and in the case of the long sleeve of tuile a glove looks rather heavy. It is really a matter of personal taste.

In introducing a man to a woman it is proper to say "Miss Schuyler may I present Mr. Carter?"

What About Answers?

Dear Deborah Rush:—Is it necessary to answer an invitation to a wedding brenkfast, when there is no special re-quest to do so on the invitation.

An invitation to a wedding breakfast should be answered if one wishes to do the correct thing.

An Exception to the Rule

Dear Deborah Rush:--- Under the headbear Debords 1248.—Under the heading "Manner of Introduction" I noticed that you said a gentleman should always be presented to a lady, never a lady to a gentleman. While that doubtless is true in many, or most cases, do you really think that it can be taken as an absolute rule? I have always thought and still I have always thought, and still think, that it is only proper to present a young lady to an elderly man, especially in the case of a man of eminence. A

There are very few absolute rules this world. As a general thing it is on proper to introduce a gentleman to a lad in the case of introducing a young lad to an elderly man or a man of emirsone it is of course correct to present her him.

Dancing Mattern

Dear Deborah Rush:—In it good form to dance with other fellows at a party when you go with a man? DOLLY. It is perfectly good form to dance with any man you know, if you wish to do so. It is not good form to speak of a man as a fellow. DEBORAH RUSH.

Style Kinks

Shawl collars are seen on wraps, saparate coats, suits, shirtwaists and neck-wear for spring and summer wear. Metallic-striped chiffon is a very new material, and is seen on many of the im-ported blouses. One dressy model from Paris was made in gold and white stripes with a triple collar of gold cloth.

RECORDS YOU'RE TIRED OF Bring them to us. We will exchange them for others or buy them. Keep your collection fresh in this way at small cost. Large assortion from which you can choose, including ited Seal. Call and investigate.

Everybody's Exchange 100 N. 10th St. Just above Arch. Open Evenings.



Are your Children up to this standard?

There is nothing that tells so accurately—so inevitably—how well a child is thriving—what its physical condition is—as its weight.

Compare the weights of your children with this table. It is the work of the greatest American authority on the Care and Feeding of Children.

Por I Francis II-late

				1	Bo	ys										G	irle					
1	year	of	age		*		*			pounds	1 1	year	of	age		*		*			20 25 29	pounds
2	- 51	100	.77	*		*		*	26	***	1 3		-				. #				25	
3	**	**	**		*		-		30	**	3		**	**		*					29	
4	44	44	54						30 35 41		1 4	. "	66	64	100						34	44
5	64	46	66		_				41	44	1 4	86	.00	66						_	30	N.
6	44	66	44	-		-			45	44	1 2	+6	66	44	200	-		Э.	_ '	-	44	46
2	44	44	44	-		7		7.	45 49 54	44	1 2		35				-		**		47	4
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8	44	44	46	*		*		*	24		1 8	- 06	44	66	*		**		100		52	44
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If your children do not come up to this standard—and you ask your doc r about it—the first thing he will ask is

"What do you give them to eat?"

Every child should have sustaining, tissue-building, digestible food. The food which combines these three in the highest degree of each—the food you should get for tomorrow's breakfast is-

(At Your Grocer's)

ISRAEL BRODSKY, N. Rosso St.

Our Postoffice Box

Another little Rainbow is playing sweet music to us this evening. This young artist is Israel Brodsky, of North Reese street, and his music is sweet, because into it there is woven a year of two hours a day practicing!

a day practicing!

The Wesleyan Methodist Branch of Farmar Smith's Rainbow Club sends a splendid report through Elizabeth Miles, of North Peach street, the little girl who founded it. One of the members, Elizabeth Blair, of Harlan street, did ten lovely deeds of kindness in one week. The Wesleyan Rainbows hold their meetings every Saturday at their Sunday-school annex. They extend a cordial invitation to any of the West Philadelphia Rainbows to come and spend next Saturday afternoon with them. We know the Rainbows will be happily welcomed by this hospitable branch circle, so watch the club news to morrow night for an announcement of the address of the Wesleyan Rainbows!

Emma Kusel, North Lawrence street, writes a dear little letter on dainty notebary, which tells your editor just what kind of a little girl is writing to him. Eleanore Scherer, Haverford avenue, wants to know if her little six-year-old sister is too young to join the Rainbows. Certainly not! Again we say a small pachage is often more important than a large ons! Albert Balager, Belgrade street, sent many pretty postale to the Children in the hospital Betty Davie. Pins street, icined the Rainbows last night with a deat little nate of amplication.

rins street, joined the Rainbows tast night with a deat little note of application.

WANTED