THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I love to work and conque

noise and strike;

dened with work, or were our masters

We hid our new weapons beneath the skins which formed our beds, and then

Perry conceived the idea of making bows and arrows—weapons apparently unknown within Peliucidar. Next came shields; but

these I found it easier to steal from the

told Ghak that he had not seen Dian or

the others after releasing them within the dark grotto. What had become of

They might be wandering yet, if not dead

was now still further apprehensive

them he had not the faintest conception

as to the fate of Dian, and at this time

I imagine, came the first realization that my affection for the girl might be

prompted by more than friendship. Dur-

ing my waking hours she was constantly the subject of my thoughts, and when I

slept her dear face haunted my dreams.

More than ever was I determined to es

cape the Mahara.
"Perry," I confided to the old man

"if I have to search every inch of this diminutive world, I am going to find Dian the Beautiful and right the wrong

unintentionally did her."
That was the excuse I made for Perry's

"Diminutive world!" he scoffed, "You

don't know what you are talking about,

my boy," and then he showed me a map

of Pellucidar which he had recently dis-covered among the manuscript he was

arranging.
"Look!" he cried, pointing to it. "This

is evidently water, and all this land. Do you notice the general configuration of

the two areas? Where the oceans are upon the outer crust is land here. These

relatively small areas of ocean follow the

general lines of the continents of the outer

is five hundred miles in thickness; then the inside diameter of Pellucidar must be

seven thousand miles, and the superficial

area something more than one hundred and sixty million square miles. Three-

fourths of this is land. Think of it! A

"Our own world contains but fifty-three

million square miles of land, the balance of its surface being covered by water

Just as we often compare nations by

their relative land areas, so, if we com-pare these two worlds in the same way,

we have the strange anomaly of a larger

world within a smaller one!
"Where within vast Pellucidar would

you search for your Dian? Without stars

moon or changing sun, how could you

land area of one hundred and twenty-fou

million square miles!

We know that the crust of the globe

of the outer guardroom of the

THE SE

I love this world of

such troubles, So

could be bored >

with life!

things

always have

my-

Inever

unkind to us.

walls

them.

from starvation.

AT THE EARTHS ORE

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, AUTHOR OFTARZAN"

pavid Innes and Protessor Perry. a geologist and archaeologist, who has the wented a cologist steel machine which he calls "the Iron Mole, travel through the unit of the earth and the cologist steel machine until they read through the unit of the earth outer land machine until they read to crure land machine until they read to crure bordering upon do the new world are that derived to the new world are that here is no horizon and that the sun, an indicate steel her horizon and that the sun, an indicate steel the series of a prablistoric against and professor Perry are captured to the some cordinal like men mand Bagoths, who are the semi-slavish hunters of a still superior race called Mahars. There are other captives of an entirely prepossessing human appearance, one especially, named Dian the Beautiful, of whom David becomes enamorad, but whom he unsusciously insults because of his knorace of the customs of the country. As they approach the city of the Mahars, Dian and several other prisoners escape.

CHAPTER V-Continued.

THE 13 prisoners who had been Ochained shead of me each alternate one had been freed, commencing with Dian. Hooja was gone. Ghak remained. What could it mean? How had it been accomplished?

The commander of the guards was in vestigating. Soon he discovered that the rude locks which had held the neckbands rude locks which had held the neckbands in place had been deftly picked.
"Hooja the Sly One," murmured Ghak, who was now next to me in line. "He has taken the girl that you would not have," he continued, slancing at me. "That I would not have?" I cried. "What do you mean?"

He looked at me closely for a moment "I have doubted your story that you are from another world," he said at last; "but yet upon no other grounds could

your ignorance of the ways of Pellucidar be explained. Do you mean that you do not know that you offended the Beautiful One, and how?" "I do not know, Ghak," I replied.
"Then shall I tell you. When a man of Pellucidar Intervenes between another man and the woman the other man would

have, the woman belongs to the victor. plan the Beautiful belongs to you. You should have claimed her or released her. Had you taken her hand it would have indicated your desire to make her your mate, and had you raised her hand above her head and then dropped it, it would have meant that you did not wish her for mate, and that you released her from all obligations to you. By doing neither you have put upon her the greatest affront that a man may put upon a woman Now she is your slave. take her as mate, or may take her honorably, until he shall have overcome you in combat, and men do not choose slavewomen as their mates-at least, not the men of Pellucidar."

"I did not know, Ghak," I cried. did not know. Not for all Pellucidar would I have harmed Dian the Beautiful by word, or look, or act of mine. I do not want her as my slave. I do not want her as my-

But here I stopped. The vision of that sweet and innocent face floated before me amid the soft mists of imagination, and where I had on the second believed that I clung only to the memory of the gentle friendship I had lost, yet now it seemed that it would have been disloyalty to her to have said that I did not want Dian the Beautiful as my mate.

I had not thought of her except as a

welcome friend in a strange, cruel world. Even now I did not think that I loved

I believe Ghak must have read the truth more in my expression than in my words, for presently he laid his hand upon my

without somebody to run it?

thinking of our minds

FARMER SMITH'S

A LITTLE TALK ABOUT THE WILL

My Dear Little People-Now what good would a great big locomotive be

It seems to me that the engineer of a locomotive corresponds to our will.

We often hear mothers say, "My boy has such a strong will." Little does

this mother realize that she could not find a better quality in her child

than a strong will. At the same time, this will must be thoroughly under

control. As the starting and stopping of a locomotive depend upon the en-

gineer, so the actions which result in our thoughts depend upon the right

after life which turn to good account. Napoleon was always wasting (?)

his time drilling the boys in the neighborhood, and it is possible that his

mother scolded him many times for not attending to his lessons instead of

issuing commands to the little boys around him. Yet Napoleon in after life

What great artist was it who used to get a spanking for drawing his

What great author was it who used to get punished for writing compo-

Distinguish between good faults and bad faults. Find out what it is

Success in life is dependent upon filling the square space allotted to us

व्यक्तिमान

VELL YER VILL VINE HIM MITT

TER BOZSONGENS OF TER LEDGER OFFICE. SUKE

FARMER SMITH.

Name Mary Street,

sitions when he should have been studying his arithmetic?

You will often find that the seeming faults of childhood are the ones in

"She is not of my tribe; but her mothe is my sister. She does not know it. Her mother was stolen by Dian's father, who came with many others of the tribe of Amoz to battle with us for our women—the most beautiful women of Pellucidar. Then was her father king of Amoz and her mother was daughter of the king of Sari—to whose power I, his son, have

"Dian is the daughter of kings, though her father is no longer kin since the sadok tossed him and Jubal the Ugly One wrested his kingship from him. Because of her lineage the wrong you did her was greatly magnified in the eyes of all who

aw it. She will never forgive you."
I asked Ghak if there was not some way which I could release the girl from bondage and ignominy I had unwit-

tingly placed upon her.
"If ever you find her, yes," he answered Merely to raise her hand above her head and drop it in the presence of others is sufficient to release her; but how may you ever find her who are doomed to a life of slavery yourself in the buried city of Phu-

"Is there no escape?" I asked. "Hooja the Sly One escaped and took the others with him," replied Ghak. "But there are no more dark praces on the way to Phutra, and once there it is not so easy—the Mahars are very wise. Even if one escaped from Phutra, there are the

thipdars—they would find you, and then

"The Hairy One shuddered. "No,
you will never escape the Mahars."

"It was a cheerful prospect. I asked
Perry what he thought about it; but he only shrugged his shoulders and continued a prayer he had been at for some time. He was wont to say that the only redeeming feature of our captivity was the ample time it gave him for the improvisation of prayers. It was becoming an obsession with him.

The Sagoths had begun to take notice of his habit of declaiming throughout en-tire marches. One of them asked him what he was saying—to whom he was The question gave me an idea talking. so I answered quickly, before Perry could

"Do not interrupt him," I said. "He is very holy man in the world from which ve come. He is speaking to the spirits which you cannot see. Do not inter-him or they will spring out of the upon you and rend you limb from limblike that," and I jumped toward the great brute with a loud "Boo!" that sent him stumbling backward. I took a long chance, I realize; but if

we could make any capital out of Perry's harmless mania, I wanted to make it while the making was prime. It worked splendidly. The Sagoths treated us both with marked respect during the balance of the journey, and then passed the word along to their masters, the Mahars, Two marches after this episode we came

the city of Phutra. The entrance to was marked by two lofty towers of granite which guarded a flight of steps leading to the buried city. Sagoths were on guard here, as well as

at a hundred or more other towers scat-tered about over a large plain. As we descended the broad staircase which led to the main avenue of Phutra

caught my first sight of the dominant ace of the innc world. Involuntarily I shrank back as one of the creatures approached to inspect us. A more hideous thing it would be impossible to imagine.

The all-powerful Mahars of Pellucidas are great reptiles, some six or eight feet "Man of another world," he said, "I be-lieve you. Lips may lie, but when the heart speaks through the eyes it tells only the truth. Your heart has spoken

FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

MONEY PRIZES

swers of "Do You Know This?" are entitled to compete for the prizes of \$1,

50 cents and the four 25-cent prizes, to be awarded at the end of each week.

Uncle Josh Knows Farmer Smith

SAY CAN YOU

WHO FARMER

The children who send in the an-

to me. I know now that you meant no rated into bony ridges from their necks affront to Dian the Beautiful. to the end of their long tails.

Their feet are equipped with three webbed toes, while from the fore-feet membranous wings, which are attached to their bodies just in front of their hind legs, protrude at an angle toward the rear, ending with sharp points several feet above their bodies.

I glanced at Perry as the thing passed me to inspect him. The old man was gaz-ing at the horrid creature with wide, astonished eyes. When it passed on he turned to me.
"A rhamphorhynchus of the middle olit-

ic, David," he said; "but, gad, how enormous. The inreest remains we have ever discovered have never indicated a size greater than that attained by an ordinary crow.' As we continued on through the main avenue of Phutra we saw many thousands

f these creatures coming and going upon

their daily duties. They paid but little Phutra is laid out underground with a regularity that indicates remarkable engineering skill. It is hewn from solid limestone strata. The streets are broad and of a uniform heigh; of 29 feet. At interval atthough the control of the tervals tubes pierce the root of this underground city, and by means of lenses and

reflectors transmit the sunlight, softened and diffused, to dispel what would other-wise be Cimmerian darkness. In like manner air is introduced. Perry and I were taken, with Ghak, to a large public building, where one of the Sagoths who had formed our guard explained to a Maharan official the circum-

stances surrounding our capture.
The method of communication between these two was remarkable in that no spoken words were exchanged. They em ployed a species of sign language. As I was to learn later, the Mahars have no ears nor any spoken language Among themselves they communicate by means of what Perry says must be sixth sense which is cognizant of a fourth

I never did quite grasp him, though he endeavored to explain it to me upor numerous occasions. I suggested telepathy, but he said no, that it was no telepathy, since they could only com-municate when in each other's presence, nor could they talk with the Sagoths or the other inhabitants of Pellucidar by the same method they used to converse with one another.

"What they do," said Perry, "is to project their thoughts into the fourth dimension, when they become appreciable

to the sixth sense of their 'llstener.'
I may myself clear?" "You do not, Perry," I replied. He shook his head in despair and re-urned to his work. They had set us to

carrying a great accumulation of Maharan literature from one apartment to another, and there arranging it upon shelves. I suggested to Perry that we were in the public library of Phutra, but later, as he commenced to discover the key to their written language, he assured me that we were handling the ancient archives of the race.

Ghak, Perry and I often talked together

of possible escape; but the Sarlan was so steeped in his lifelong belief that no one could escape from the Mahars except by a miracle that he was not much His attitude was of one who waits for the miracle to come to him. At my suggestion, Perry and I fash-ioned some swords of scraps of iron which we discovered among some rubbish in the cells where we slent for we

were permitted almost unrestrained free action within the limits of the building to which we had been assigned So great were the number of slaves who waited upon the innabitants of Phutra that none of us was apt to be overbur-

find her, even though you knew where she might be found?" The proposition was a corker. It took my breath away; but I found that it left me all the more determined to attempt it RAINBOW CLUB

"If Ghak will accompany us, we ma be able to do it," I suggested. Perry and I sought him out and put

the question straight to him.
"Ghak," I said, "we are determined to escape from this bondage. Will you ac-"They will set the thipdars upon us,"

he said, "and then we shall be killed; but"-he hesitated-"i would take the chance if I thought that I might possibly escape and return to my own people. "Could you find your way back to your own land?" asked Pervy. "And could you aid David in his search for Dian?"

"But how," persisted Perry, "could you travel a strange country without heavenbodies or a compass to guide you?" Ghak didn't know what Perry meant by heavenly bodies or a compass; but he assured us that you might blindfold any man of Pellucidar and carry him to the farthermost corner of the world, yet he would be able to come directly

to his own home again by the shortest He seemed surprised to think that we found anything wonderful in it. Perry said it must be some sort of homing instinct such as is possessed by certain breeds of earthly pigeons. I didn't know, of course, but it gave me an idea.

"Then Dian could have found her way directly to her own people?" I asked.
"Surely," replied Ghak: "unless some

mighty beast of prey killed her before she completed her journey." I was for making the attempted escape at once, but both Perry and Ghak counseled waiting for some propitious accident which would insure us some small degree of success. I didn't see what accident could betall a whole com-munity in a land of perpetual daylight where the inhabitants had no fived habits. where the inhabitants had no fixed habits

of sleep.
Why, I am sure that some of the Ma hars never sleep, while others may, at long intervals, crawl into the dark re-cesses beneath their dwelling and curl up in protracted slumber. Perry says that if a Mahar stays awake for three years he will make up all his lost sleep in a

long year's snooze.

That may be all true, but I never saw but three of them asleep; and it was the sight of these three that gave me a suggestion for our means of escape I had been searching about far below the levels that we slaves were supposed to frequent—possibly 50 feet beneath the main floor of the building—among a net-

work of corridors and apartments, when I came suddenly upon three Mahars curled up upon a bed of skins. At first I thought that they were dead,

but, later, their regular breathing con-vinced me of my error.

Like a flash the thought came to me of the marvelous opportunity these sleep-ing reptiles offered as a means of cluding the watchfulness of our captors and the

CHAPTER VI. THE BEGINNING OF HORRORS. HASTENING back to Perry where he pored over a musty pile of, to me, meaningless hieroglyphics, I explained my

plan to him. To my surprise he was hor riffed "It would be murder, David" he cried. "Murder to kill a reptilian monster?"

asked in astonishment.

"Here they are not monsters, David,"
he replied, "Here they are the dominant
the lower we are the 'monsters'—the lower gressed along different lines than upon the outer earth.

"There terrible convulsions of nature There terrible convulsions of nature time and time again wiped out the existing species; but for this fact some monster of the Saurozoic epoch might rule today upon our own world. We see here what might well have occurred in our own history had onditions been what they have

"Life within Pellucidar is far younge We had completed these arrangements han upon the outer crust. Here man has for our protection after leaving Phutra when the Sagoths who had been sent to but reached a stage analogous to the stone age of our own world's history, but for countless millions of years these reptiles have been progressing. Possibly it is the recapture the escaped prisoners returned with four of them, of whom Hooja was one. Dian and two others had eluded sixth sense which I am sure they possess that has given them an advantage over the other and more frightfuly armed of their fellows; but this we may never know. It so happened that Hooja was con-fined in the same building with us. He

"They look upon us as we look upon the beasts of our fields, and I learn from their written records that other races of Mahars feed upon men. They keep them in great droves, as we keep cattle. They breed them most carefully, and when they are quite fat they kill and eat them." I shuddered.

"What is there horrible about it, David" the old man asked. "They un-derstand us no better than we understand the lower animals of our own world. Why, I have come across here very learned dis cussions of the question as to whether gilaks-that is, men-have any means of communication.

"One writer claims that we do not eve eason; that our every act is mechanical or instinctive. The dominant race of Pel-lucidar, David has not yet learned that do, It is beyond them to imagine that we converse at all. It is thus that we reason in relation to the brutes of our own

"They know that the Sagoths have a spoken language, but yet they cannot com-prehend it or how it manifests itself, since they have no auditory apparatus. They believe that the motions of the lips alone convey the meaning. That the Sagoths can communicate with us is incomprehensible to them.

"Yes, David," he concluded; "it entail murder to carry out your plan."
"Very well then, Perry," I replied. "I shall become a murderer."
He got me to go over the plan again most carefully, and for some reason which

was not at the time clear to me, insisted upon a very careful description of the apartments and corridors I had just explored. "I wonder, David," he said at length

"if, as you are determined to carry out your wild scheme, if we could not accomplish something of very real and lasting benefit for the human race of Pellucidar at the same time. Listen. I have learned much of a most surprising nature from these archives of the Mahara. That you may appreciate my plan, I shall briefly outline the history of the race. "Once the males were all powerful; but

ages ago the females, little by little, asumed the mastery. For other ages n noticeable change took place in the race of Mahars. It continued to progress under the intelligent and beneficent rule of the

"Science took vast strides. This was pecially true of the sciences which w ow as biology and eugenics. Finally a ertain female scientist announced the she had discovered a whereby eggs might be fertilized by chemical means after they were laid; all true reptiles, you know, are hatched from eggs. "What happened? Immediately the necessity for males ceased to exist-the

race was no longer dependent upon them. More ages elapsed, until at the present time we find a race consisting exclusively of females.

"But here is the point. The secret of this chemical formula is kept by a single race of Mahars. It is in the city of Phutra; and unless I am greatly in error. I judge from your description of the vaults through which you passed today that it lies hidden in the cellar of this building.

"For two reasons they hide it away and guard it jealously. First, because upon it depends the very life of the race of Ma-hars; and second, owing to the fact that when it was public property, as at first, so many were experimenting with it that the danger of overpopulation became very

"David, if we can escape, and at the same time take with us this great secret, what will we not have accomplished for the human race within Pellucidar."

the human race within Fellucidar."
Only the Sagoths would then stand between them and absolute supremacy, and I was not quite sure but that the Sagoths owed all their power to the greater intelligence of the Malars; I could not believe that the gorilla-like beasts were the mental superiors of the human race of Fellucidar. CONTINUED TOMORROW.

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your home, is the best time to lay handsome durable **Hardwood Floors**

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GOOD FORM

During 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-

swered.
The column is edited under a pseudonym; 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

which may be propounded.
Good form queries should be addressed to Deborah Rush, written on
one side of the paper and signed with
full name and address, though initials ONLY will be published upon request.

letter paper or on a card. Unless it is a very small and very informal affair it is not proper to write these by hand. The card to be quite correct should be white and the engraving preferably in plain

For a more formal affair or a large dance it is better to use small letter or note paper. In this case also the paper is smarter white and the engraving should be as plain as possible in style.

Should One Shake Hands?

Dear Deborah Rush-I was present when a young man was introduced to two girls. One of them shook hands with him and the other simply bowed politely. Which is correct? It is considered the correct thing for a

lady to bow graciously when a man is presented to her. When men are intro-duced to each other it is usual for them to shake hands.

What Is Used for Ice Cream Dear Deborah Rush-Should you eat ice cream, with a spoon or fork? ANXIOUS.

It is good form to use either. The latest fashion is a combination affair shaped much like a spoon, but having prongs like a fork, those at the outer edge being wider and flatter than the others. The ordinary fork is seldom used.

Dear Deborah Rush-I heartily agree with "Iconoclast" that the "canons of good-breeding" do not require the taking off of one's hat in the presence of ladies in a public elevator. Rather, the habit stamps one as a provincial; it indicates good intentions, perhaps, but shows a lack of knowledge.

A hotel elevator is not a public but a private one. Hence, one riding in the private one. Hence, one riding in the latter always takes off his hat in the presence of ladies. A department store ele-vator, however, is more akin to a store than to a private room, and that fact is recognized in New York, London, Hoston and in other leading cities. We do not take off our hats while buying goods of a saleswoman no matter how many women may be purchasing goods at the same

law of good breeding is rational. It asks nothing for which there is no valid reason. True chivalry can be shown and the proper deference exhibited without stentatious effort. We all know the type of man who upon seeing a woman enter a "skyscraper" elevator ostentatiously snatches off his hat and proceeds to admonish all the "ill-bred" fellows who do not follow suit with a crushing stare. The "ill-bred" fellow may be the true gentlenan at heart. He is broader and knows istoms in the world sense, while the youth who has false conceptions shows his lack of broadness by criticising others who ave a fine sense of the proprieties

If there were no other reason for keep-ng one's hat on in public elevators, the anitary one of guarding against catching old would be sufficient. Besides, the pra ice is not only unnecessary and uncalled-for, but unpracticable, in crowded public COSMOPOLITE elevators. It is a courteous thing to do neverthe

ess, though not required by etiquette

LANCASTER BANISHES JITNEYS

City Ordinance Requires \$2500 Bond From Every Driver LANCASTER, Pa., March 2. - At a

meeting of City Councils an ordinance was passed which practically legislates the Lancaster jitneys out of service. A bond of \$2500 from each driver is required, and graded license fees for jitneys of various passenger capacity.
So many other restrictions are imposed that litney owners say it means their retirement. The ordinance was passed in spite of expressed public sentiment against

PETITE BLONDE SELLS STOCKS AND BONDS LIKE A REAL MAN

Miss Elizabeth McShane, Suffrage Orator, Is Off the Stump Tempor-

LITTLE MONEY NEEDED

arily

It sounds like a fairy story to say that keeping accounts for the Woman's Suffrage Bell cutfit on its tour this summer led to making a bond broker out of its secretary. Miss Elizabeth McShane. But that is just what it did—inculcated a liking for figures in her that is the only unfeminine characteristic she possesses.

Tast winter you might or might not have been aroused by the sight of a dainty, five-foot orator holding forth at the corner of 9th and Chestnut streets on the merits of woman suffrage. For might have conceded to yourself, if you happened to be a more male constitute. happened to be a mere male creature, that she was decidedly good to look at, with her fluffy blonde hair curling about her face in tempting disarray and her big blue eyes sparkling with enthusiasm. It was this, perhaps, that made her look so-charming when she spoke about her ex-periences with the bell. That was Miss

"We were gone for months, and every the speeches, minutes, collections, experses and all the innumerable expenditures which such a campaign entails," she said. "Of course, it was great fun, traveling through the small counties stumping for suffrage. It was in this way I met a member of the brokerage firm with which I am now connected. She brought me into her department, and for brought me into her department, and for weeks I did nothing but study financial conditions, securities, bond-brokering stocks and such things. No, it wasn't easy. I had to study from 9 in the morning until 10 at night, sometimes. Then the men were awfully nice to me." Of course they were, that goes without say-

"My personal ambition," she confessed, is to make the business woman realise low she can increase her income-not by to speculate I do not deal with her-but by judicious investments. Most women are at a loss when it comes to investing money. They know nothing about it, and, naturally enough, are too timid to learn.

"You see," she said, "most people think that an investment must involve hundreds of dollars. There are many business men and girls who are perfectly willing to speculate with \$50, and they would laugh at this sum as an investment. I wish I could demonstate to the working girl how many bona fide, reliable, absolutely safe opportunities are open to her if she would take the trouble to find them out.

"I have known cases where were never permitted to care for their incomes from babyhood up. Some one, either father, brother or husband, will do it for them. And what happens? When the time comes to do the managing of the estate the women of the family are at the mercy of every fake investmentpromoter who comes along. No wonder the men think we shouldn't have the vote, when we can't even keep our accounts straight.

"There are plenty of men who are born with no knowledge of business. They have learned what they have got by mingling with the business world. A woman can-not do this. Her knowledge of finance a acquired from what her male relations tell her, and you know how much that in."



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Fresh from the nests to you in sealed cartons containing one dozen each, and they are the largest, freshest, meatiest eggs obtainable in this city.

There are many other attractive values this week at every R. & C. Store, whether it be located at

21st and Market Streets

Downtown, Uptown, Germantown, Kensington, Manayunk, Roxborough, Logan, Oak Lane, brook, Bala, Narberth, Ardmore, Bryn Mawr, Lansdowne, E. Bala, Narborby or Media.

Robinson & Crawford

Grocery Stores for Particular People Throughout the Pite - L. C. Control House SECULOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

The Magic Marble

and filling it completely.

—By GRANNY WRIGHT, of Hansberry steel, a kind old lady who loves the Rainbows in much she wrote this sweet story for them. Children, did you ever hear of a magic marble? I will tell you of one. It belonged to a poor little boy named Jack, the had no playthings, but a box of marbles. In this box was one so big and bright! Jack loved that marble and that marble loved Jack. It was a "Magic marble loved Jack. It was a "Magic Marble" and wanted to get money for

became the world's greatest general.

teacher's picture all over the walls?

that you like to do best of all and stick to it,

the poor bey.

So one day the Magic Marble jumped from the box, rolled under the door, into the street and away to a big house on a hill.

There were trees and flowers in the There were trees and flowers in the grounds around this house. Magic Marbie knew a rich boy lived there.

When Magic Marbie came to the place he went in and hid in a bed of flowers.

Just then from the house came the boy, Reggie. He ran past the bed of flowers and ch! was so scared when Magic Marbis jumped out and said to him: "I am a Magic Marbie. Will you buy me for much money?"

much money?"
Theo Magic Marble told Reggie all about poor Jack.
"I will go to Jack's house with you, Magic Marble," said the rich boy.
How they hurried along the road!
Coming to the house they found Jack.
and Reggie said: "Hello, Jack! I will bey your wonderful marble for a whole lot at money."
There were tears in Jack's eyes, but he said: "Yes; I will sell him."
So Magic Marble and Reggie went sway, but Jack heard these words:
To Reggie's house I now must go, I now must go, int soon to Jack I will be hear. I will

but soon to Jack I will be back, I will be back." A Story of Kindness

(By Mary Schneckrout, S. 16th st.) Once upon a time there was a cat who four kittens. One dow white they as along, in their bad in the trunk, one did not notice them and shut frunk. When the mother came she is and crised. A little girl, who belief to the Rainbow Club, quenef the kand but them be a safe place. Don't him mand out them be a safe place. Don't him his size did no kind act?

Our Postoffice Box Helen Cullaton, North Hutchinson street.



HELEN CULLATON her good luck; she re-ceived a Rainbow let-

Adolph Laskin, of Manton street, does, because he loves his club button so much that he does right while he is wearing it. (We know Adolph never forgets to wear it.) Gabriel Feinstein, of South 3d street, has for her motto. "Laugh and the world laughs with you." We infer that Gabriel does not have much trouble spreading sunlight. Another little girl is spreading sunlight. Another little girl is spreading sunlight in a different way she is Pethon. light in a different way, she is Esther Doerschner, East Sterner street, and she helps her mother just as much as ever she can because it makes her mother happy to think that her daughter is interested in her home. Leonore Dillinger, Cedar aveher home. Leonore Dillinger, Cedar avenus, heard your editor speak in Independence Hall and felt so well acquainted with him that she just naturally had to join the Rainbow family. Urban Quirk, Addison street, has hopes of forming a branch Rainbow ciub. Judging from our brief acquaintance with Urban we know that his branch will be a very representative one. Little Janet Thomas, Haddonfield, N. J., sent your editor the loveliest little story book that she made all herself. It is blue and gold and white. Janet made up the story herself and pasted in pictures. up the story herself and pasted in pictures to illustrate it. We are going to publish the story, but the book itself is so precious we can't even give it to the Rainbows. Two more little Jersey Rainbows are heard from in the persons of Philip and Lock-hart Boos. They live in Audubon and we

Owen Young, typemantown, an artist and a young man who is very much in-terested in the little Rainbows, drew this cartoon for you. How do you like it? see one from her own small hand NOTICE EVENING LEDGER:

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 SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

Do You Know This? Write a story about a newaboy? What is a monarchy?

WANTED

is pictorially introduced to the club memis pictorially introduced to the best of "our town" this evening. She is treasurer of the Jef

ferson Street Circle that has been doing o many interestin things of late. girls have wonderful times at their meetings; they sing, dance, play games, have re-freshments and pay their dues, which are founding a bank or founding a bank acefferson Rainbows Charlotte Roden-hauser, Columbia, Pa., says we brought

ter one morning and on the very next mail the postman brought six valentines. Wil-liam Quinn, Cedar street, sent in some very clever color drawings of the Rain-bow. We would like to see some black ink pictures from this young artist. William Blumenstein's contribution to the George Washington exhibit was very good, but it arrived too late for publication. Alice Henson. Carson street, closed her letter to your editor for a very good reason—her mother was calling. How many Rainbows stop what they are doing and run when mother calls? We are sure Adolph Laskin, of Manton street, does, because he loves his club button so much

hart Boos. They live in Audubon and rather suspect that pretty soon we will hear about an Audubon branch club. Both of these boys expect to join the artists' squad. New Brunswick, N. J., is represented by a dear little five-year-old named Eva Louise Thompson. If Eva can write a letter we would dearly love to

Our class in physical culture, under the direction of Professor Collina, will start Saturday at 10 a.m. sharp. BOYS who are in carnest will report to Farmer South on that day and hour.

