never fail to give my seat to ladies in the car,

Or hold their muddy

children on my lap, Unselfishness uplifts me till

of noble feelings

its coat long and shaggy as a mountain

species that is a man-hunter-all are man-

brutes made, and to think it was all lost upon the hideous repilles for whom the show was being staged!

The than was charging now from one

came together like locomotives in col-

There ensued a battle royal which for

sustained and frightful ferocity trans-

cends the power of imagination or description.

with apparently undiminished strength

and seemingly increased ire.

For a while the man and woman busied

themselves only with keeping out of the

way of the two creatures, but finally I saw them separate and each creep stealthly toward one of the combatants.

The tiger was now upon the bull's broad

back, clinging to the huge neck with powerful fangs, while its long, strong talons ripped the heavy hide into shreds

For a moment the bull stood bellowing and quivering with pain and rage, its cloven hoofs wide-spread, its tail lashing

victously from side to side, and then, in a mad orsy of bucking, it went careening about the arena in a frenzied attempt to

unseat its rending rider. It was with difficulty that the girl avoided the first mad rush of the wounded animal. All its efforts to rid itself of the tiger

seemed futile, until in desperation it threw itself upon the ground, rolling over and over. A little of this so disconcerted

the tiger, knocking its breath from it. I imagine, that it lost its hold, and then, quick as a cat, the great thag was up again and had buried those mighty horns

naught but a few strips of ragged, bloody

unishment the thag still stood motion-

across the arena.

With great leaps and bounds he came

straight toward the arena wall directly

beneath where we sat, and then accident carried him, in one of his mighty springs, completely over the barrier, into the

midst of the slaves and Sagoths just in

front of us.
Swinging his bloody horns from side to

side, the beast out a wide swath before him straight upward toward our seats,

in mad stampede to escape the menace

of the creature's death agonles, for such

ily could that frightful charge have

Forgetful of us, our guards joined in

Perry, Ghak, and I became separated

It ran to the right, passing several exits hoked with the fear-mad mob that were attling to escape. One would have

battling to escape. One would have thought that an entire herd of thags was

loose behind them, rather than a single, blinded, dying beast; but such is the

CONTINUED TOMORROW.

HOSPITAL BUYS PROPERTY

and Christian Corner

and Christian streets, together with ad-

joining property on Broad and the dwellings 1248-50-52 Webster street, on the rear for a price of \$60,000, of which \$40,-

The properties purchased have a front-

age on Broad street, from Christian to Webster, of 97 feet 6 inches, with a depth on Webster street of 122 feet.

000 remains on mortgage.

The Howard Hospital, at the southeast

effect of panic upon a crowd.

his own life.

and ribbons

Time and again the colossal bull tossed the enormous tiger high into the air, but each time that the huge cat touched the ground he returned to the encounter

hanging to

a strap!

# AT THE EARTHS ORE

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, AUTHOR OF TARZAN

David Innes and Professor Perry, a seolesiel and archaeologist, who has invented a colossal Mole. In the last invented a colossal Mole. In the last intended to the last Mole. In the last Mole in the last Mole. In the last Mole in the sential way to the last Mole in the sential mole in the sent Mole in the Mole in the sent Mole in the Mole in the sent Mole in the sent Mole in the Mole in

CHAPTER VI-(Continued).

WHY, Perry," I exclaimed, "you and I may reciaim a whole world. Together, we can lead the races of men out of the darkness of ignorance into the light of advancement and civilization. At one step we may carry them from the age of stone to the twentieth century. It's marvelous— absolutely marvelous just to think about

"You are right, Perry." I said; "and while you are teaching them to pray I'll be teaching them to fight, and, between us, we'll make a race of men that will be an honor to us both."

Ghak had entered the apartment some dink had entered to the transfer into before we concluded our conversa-tion, and now he wanted to know what we were so excited about. Perry thought e had best not tell him too much, and I only explained that I had a plan

for escape.

When I had outlined it to him, he ned about as horror-stricken as Perry seemed about as horror-stricken as Perry had been, but for a different reason. The Hairy One only considered the horrible fate that would be ours were we discov-ered; but at last I prevailed upon him to accept my plan; and when I had assured him that I would take all the responsibi-ity were we captured, he accorded a reluctant assent.

Within Pellucidar one time is as good as another. There were no nights to mask our attempted escape. All must be done in broad daylight—all but the work I had to do in the apartment be-neath the building. So we determined to put our plan to

an Immediate test lest the Mahars who made it possible should awake before reached them; but we were doomed to disappointment, for no sooner had we reached the main floor of the building on our way to the pits beneath than we encountered hurrying bands of slaves be-ing hastened under strong Sagoth guard out of the edifice to the avenue beyond. Other Sagoths were darting hither and thither in search of other slaves, and the moment that we appeared we were ounced upon and hustled into the line of arching humans.

What the purpose or nature of the had been recaptured—a man and a woman —and that we were marching to witness their punishment, for the man had killed — Their technique consisted in waving

FARMER SMITH'S

At the intelligence my heart sprang at the intelligence by heart sprang to my throat, for I was sure that the two were of those who escaped in the dark grotto with Hooja the Sly One, and that Dian must be the woman.

Ghak thought so, too, as did Perry, "Is there naught that we may do to save her?" I asked Ghak. "Naught," he replied.

Along the crowded avenue we marched, the guards showing unusual cruelty toward us, as though we, too, had been implicated in the murder of their fellow. The occasion was to serve as an object lesson to all other slaves of the danger and intillies of attended to the control of and futility of attempted escape, and the fatal consequences of taking the life of a superior being; and so I imagine the Sagoths felt amply justified in making the entire proceeding as uncomfortable and painful to us as possible.

able and painful to us as possible. They jabbed us with their spears, and struck at us with their hatchets at the least provocation, and at no provocation at all. It was a most uncomfortable half hour that we spent before we were finally herded through a low entrance into a huge building, the centre of which was given up to a large arena. Benches surrounded this open space upon three sides, and along the fourth were heaped huge boulders which rose in receding tiers toward the roof.

At first I couldn't make out the pur-

pose of this mighty pile of rock, unless it were intended as a rough and pic-turesque background for the scenes which were enacted in the arena before it; but presently, after the wooden benches had been pretty well filled by slaves and Sagoths, I discovered the purpose of the boulders; for then the Mahars commenced to file into the inclosure.

They marched directly across the arena toward the rocks upon the opposite side, where, spreading their batlike wings, they rose above the high wall of the pit, set-tling down upon the boulders above. These were the reserved seats, the boxes

another in their sixth-sense-fourth-di-mension language.

She differed from the others in no feature that was appreciable to my earth-ly eyes; in fact, all Mahars look slike to me; but when she crossed the arena, after the balance of her female subjects had found their boulders, she was preceded by a score of huge Sagoths, the largest I had ever seen, and on either side of her waddled a huge thipdar, while behind came another score of Sagoth guardsmen.

the dominant race.

And then the music started-music without sound! The Mahars cannot hear, so the drums and fifes and horns of earthly What the purpose or nature of the general exodus we did not know, but "band" consists of a score or more presently through the line of captives Mahars. It filed out in the centre of the arena, where the creatures upon the

a Sagoth of the detachment that had their tails and moving their heads in regular succession of measured move-ments, resulting in a cadence which evi-dently pleased the eye of the Mahar as the cadence of our own instrumental music pleases our ears.

Sometimes the band took measured steps Sometimes the band took measured steps in unison to one side or the other, or backward and again forward; it all seemed very silly and meaningless to me; but at the end of the first piece the Mahars upon the rocks showed the first indications of enthusiasm that I had seen displayed by the dominant race of Pelucidar.

They beat their great wings up and down, and smote their rocky perches with their mighty tails until the ground shook. Then the band started another piece, and all was again as allent as the

That was one great beauty about Mahar nusic. If you didn't happen to like a piece that was being played, all you had

to do was to shut your eyes.

When the band had exhausted its repertory it took wing and settled upon rocks above and behind the queen. Then the business of the day was on.

A man and woman were pushed into the arena by a couple of Sagoth guards-

I leaned far forward in my seat to scrutinize the female—hoping against hope that she might prove to be another than Dian the Beautiful.

Her back was toward me for a while, and the sight of the great mass of raven hair piled high upon her head filled me with alarm. Presently a door in one side of the arena

wall was opened to admit a huge, shaggy, bull-like creature.

"A bos." whispered Perry excitedly.

"His kind roamed the outer crust with
the cave bear and the mammoth ages
and ages ago. We have been carried

back a million years. David, to the child-hood of a planet. Is it not wondrous?" But I saw only the raven hair of a halfnaked girl, and my heart stood still in dumb misery at the sight of her, nor had I any eyes for the wonders of natural

But for Perry and Ghak, I should have leaped to the floor of the arena shared what wer fate lay in store for this beauty of the Stone Age.
With the advent of the bos-they call

the thing a thag within Pellucidar-two pears were tossed into the arena at the feet of the prisoners. It seemed to me that a bean-shooter would have been as effective against the mighty monster as these pitiful weapons. As the animal approached the two, bel-

lowing and pawing the ground with the strength of many earthly bulls, another door directly beneath us was opened, and from it issued the most terrific roar that had even fallen upon my outraged ears. I could not at first see the beast from

which emanated this fearsome challenge, but the sound had the effect of bringing the two victims round with a sudden start, and then I saw the girl's face. She

> CHAPTER VII. FREEDOM.

ND now, as the two stood frozen in A terror, I saw the author of that fearsome sound creeping steadily into view. It was a huge tiger—such as hunted the great bos through the jungles primeval when the world was young. In contour and markings it was not unlike the noblest of the Bengals of our own world, but as its dimensions were exaggerated to colossal proportions, so,

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A FOX?

Dear Children—One of our members, Jack Burgess, of Cedar avenue, wishes me to talk about a fox, and as I have not even a speaking acquaint-street, wants to know if she may send in drawings. Most certainly, Louise; and if they are in black ink on white paper, they

of this wonderful and crafty creature. You have all heard of the word "foxy," and it reminds us of the other animals which serve us, by means of comparison. For instance, we say that some one is as stubborn as a mule, or wise as an owl, or slippery as

The fox is hunted by a pack of dogs followed by hunters, and many instances are recorded where the fox has led his pursuers a lively chase and then suddenly disappeared. It is related that a hunting party invariably lost a fox at a certain point and were never able to locate him after he disappeared, even by the scent of the dogs. Finally, one of the party hid himself and noticed that the "foxy" animal would wait until the dogs were running at full speed and then suddenly lie down and the whole pack would

go over him and never see where he was. Still another case is given by Wood of where a fox led those who were chasing him to the top of a high bluff and then suddenly disappeared. It was plain enough, for the crafty fellow simply let himself down by his claws until he landed on a small shelf under the edge of the cliff and then disappeared into a hole on the side of the hill.

FARMER SMITH, you would like to hear about, just write in.

We hope this helps our young members and if there is any other animal Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

FARMER SMITH.

THE WAY:

EVENING LEDGER:
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 .....

School I attend .....

again and-why she couldn't kiss him

(Note-The above story has been cer

sored and passed by Philip Gave, Cypres street, and Abe Copiln, Locust street.)

Our Post Office

John S. Sherman and his faithful shep-herd dog are posing in the picture gallery

this evening, and a right pretty picture they make! There is another small party

JOHN SHERMAN AND ROVER.

who belongs right here, too, and that is Dick. John's maltess kitty, who sent in his application this morning to join the Rainbow. Flease send your picture, kitty, and we will mail you a button. The Rainbow lunchedn at the Wesleyan

and talk, too, could she?

THE GOOD DREAM FAIRY

uzzested by Frederick Fueller, Glenside little Willie Wide-a-wake just COULDN'T go to sleep. He tried and he tried—he even counted sheep jumping over the fence as his mother had told him. and one of the sheep got over without Willie seeing it and so he had to stop that. It seemed as if morning NEVER, NEVER would come.

Finally, Willie heard a noise, which made him sit up in bed and look and cok to see where the noise came from It was some one tapping, gently tapping at his window. Looking more closely Willie thought he saw a star dancing to and fro on the window pane and he got out of bed and tip-toed toward the star.

Sure enough! It WAS a star and on he tip of it was a beautiful diamond which shone in the pale moonlight. Willie pecked out for only a minute, and who should he see but a beautiful being, the like of which he had never seen before. In one hand she held a wand and as Willie came closer she beckened with her hand and the wand for him to open the window.

As Willie Wide-a-wake did so a draught of sold air came in and made him shiver until his little teeth chattered.

"Quick!" said the Fairy.

"Quick!" said the Fairy.

Willie jumped back into bed and put his head under the clothes. "Tap! Tap!"

Something touched the bed clothes and willie peeked out. "No wonder you can't go to sleep!" exclaimed his companion.

I am the Good Dream Fairy and my business is to see that all boys and girls have fresh air. Air makes you sleep. Air. have fresh air. Air makes you sleep. Air makes you hungry. Air makes you bealthy, wealthy and wise. You can live many days without eating—many days without drinking, but only four tiny min-lies without AIR and—

"Come, get up! It's time for breakfast and don't you ever sleep again in a room without the window wide open."

Willie Wide-a-wake ast up and rubbed his eyes—then he looked at the window." I wonder who opened that window?" he asked himself. "I guess it must have been the Good Dream Falry."

When Willie went down to breakfast his mother was so surprised to see him as time that she gave him a chocolate him and he asked her: "Who opened his wintow?"

But she did not suswer—she kissed hun

picture of the automobile in ink and mail It in again. Leonard Baily, Addison street, deserves honorable mention for his colored ink drawings; we would like to see them reproduced in black and white.

charming band of 18 Rainbows, who are keeping a set of well thought-out rules planned by themselves. We look for further report of activities very soon. Bertha Secovitch, of North 7th street, and her little girl friends who live in that neighborhood have decided to band themselves together under the shining guidance of the Rainbow. These members have not decided as yet just what they will do at their meetings. We anticipate a pleasant surprise when we oner the next letter. ant surprise when we open the next letter postmarked North 7th street. By the way, Bertha's last letter held four pleasant surprises—the Rainbow circle, a story, a oem and a drawing to black ink one

her own house. Frances Williams, her sister and one of our own dear Rainbows, is one of the sick folks and Margaret smoothes her pillow, straightens the covers and does everything in the "kind-ness" world to make her happy. Mar-garet is knitting a sweater—your editor has always wondered at the beautiful mas always wondered at the beautiful mystery of a sweater—it seems never to begin and never to end. Will Rosemont please tell him how and why? Word comes from Howard Seaman, Palo Alto, Pa., that he has been a faithful reader of the EVENING LEDGER for four months Think of all the knowledge that Howard has stored into his (?) head (we don't think of all the knowledge that Howard has stored into his (?) head (we don't know the color of his hair) in four months! Martha Martin, of Norristown, Fa., is very busy these days, but she is never too busy to think of the Rainbow Club and her thoughts found expression in a very dear note to your editor this very morning. Speaking of beautiful thoughts, we wonder just how we ever did get along without these kind little folks that mail them in:

Rainbow distribution. William Shuttle-worth, Palethorp street, received a new school bag for being promoted, and gave his old one to a little boy who had none.

What hour of the day do you like est, and why?

Attention, Artists A drawing class will start soon. Bring samples of your work Saturday afternoon, March 4, at 2 o'clock, to the Rainbow clubroom, Roem 101, 608 Chestaut street. All those who carnestly trish to learn to draw are invited to come. Report promptly.

#### GOOD FORM THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

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 takich 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.

Good form queries should be addressed to Debarah Rush, written on one side of the paper and signed with full name and address, though initials ONLY will be published upon request. On the subject of invitations, a ques-

tion often asked is just what invitations require answers immediately and is it ever permitted not to answer an invitation. permitted not to answer an invitation.

The only invitation which does not require an early answer is the tea card, but it is customary in this country to leave or send cards on the day of the tea. If one is unable to attend cards should be inclosed in an envelope fitted for the purpose and should be matted so as to arrive on the day of the tea. If, however, one has intended going and is prevented, it is poilte to mail the cards vivid yellows fairly screamed aloud; its whites were as elderdown; its blacks glossy as the finest anthracite coal, and That it is a beautiful animal there is no sainsaying but if its size and colors are magnified here within Pellucidar, so is the ferocity of its disposition. It is not the occasional member of its prevented, it is polite to mail the cards that evening, so the hostess will know of the good intentions to attend. Whether one attends a tea or not cards should be left. hunters; but they do not confine their foraging to man alone, for there is no flesh or fish within Pellucidar that they A tray is always provided at the door on which to place them when entering the house. Other invitations should be anness or ash within Pellucidar that they will not eat with relish in the constant efforts which they make to furnish their huge carcasses with sufficient sustenance to maintain their mighty thews.

Upon one side of the doomed pair the thag bellowed and advanced, and upon the other, tarag, the frightful, crept toward them with gaping mouth and dripping fanes. swered as soon as possible, with the ex-ceptions of church wedding invitations, which do not require an answer.

#### Who Will Announce It?

Dear Deborah Rush-I am an orphan and have only one brother, who is 14 years old. I am engaged to be married and dripping fangs.

The man seized up the spears, handing one of them to the woman. At the want to make the announcement through the papers. Is it good form to announce it myself. M. H. R.
If you have no aust, uncle or cousin one of them to the woman. At the sound of the rearing of the tiger the bull's bellowing became a veritable frenzy of rageful noise. Never in my life had I heard such an infernal din as the two

who can announce it for you, the only thing to do is to send the following form to the papers: The engagement of Miss —, daughter of the late Mr. and -, to Mr. -

#### How Soon Must I Answer?

side and the tarag from the other. The two puny things standing between them seemed already lost, but at the very moment that the beasts seemed upon Dear Deborah Rush-I have received an Invitation for a dinner and am not sure can accept, as a business engagement may interfere. The invitation came yesterday them the man grasped his companion by the arm and together they leaped to one side, while the frenzied creatures How long could I wait to answer it? could wait four days I might be able to

Etiquette demands an answer as speedlly as possible, though it would not be considered rude if the response came within a week. In the case of a regret, however, it is bad form to let much time elapse, as the hostess will wish to invite another guest in your place

#### Another Phase on the Sandwich

Dear Deborah Rush-Perhaps you will be interested in another explanation of the reason why a man should not walk between two women, as the phrase goes. A man who walks in this way em-A man who wakes in this way emphasizes the opinion he holds of his own interest to the two women with whom he happens to be walking. He should devote himself to the arduous duties of protecting the both of them instead of insisting upon his neutrality, his ever so precious and impartial brilliance. What?

R. CRAMPION.

A lucid explanation, aside from the looks of the thing.

Party Calls Dear Deborah Rush-Is it necessary to

pay a call after attending a beefsteak party at the home of friends? UNKNOWN

It is always correct to pay a call within two weeks after attending a party.

Residence Bought by S. P. C. A.

leep in the tarng's abdomen, pinning him The residence 322 North Broad street, lot 37.6 by 160 feet, to North Carlisle street, has been purchased by T. Morris Perot, Jr., representing the Society for the Prevention of Crueity to Animals, from Emily M. Gallagher and Mrs. John Power. The sale was negotiated by Arthur Boswell. The property is appropriate to the property is appropriate to the property is appropriated to the property is appropriated. to the floor of the arens.

The great cut clawed at the shaggy head until eyes and ears were gone and flesh remained upon the skull. Yet through all the agony of that fearful Power. The sale was negotiated by Arthur Boswell. The property is assessed at \$25,000, and was sold, it was said, for a price close to \$38,000. It will be used as the office of the society, which has been established for many years on the north side of Chestnut street, between 16th and 17th, but which in recent years has begun to feel the need of more space. less, pinning down his adversary, and then the man leaped in, seeing that the blind bull would be the least formidable enemy, and ran his spear through the tarag's heart. As the animal's flerce clawing ceased the bull raised his gory, sightless head has begun to feel the need of more space.

More Land for Capitol Park

HARRISBURG, March 3.—The Capitol Park Extension Commission has com-pleted the purchase of the National Hotel and the State street market house Mrs. Annie B. Shellenberger, for \$67,000 Condemnation proceedings were started several weeks ago, when a demand for more than \$100,000 was made.

Suits Dry Cleaned, \$1.50 to \$2

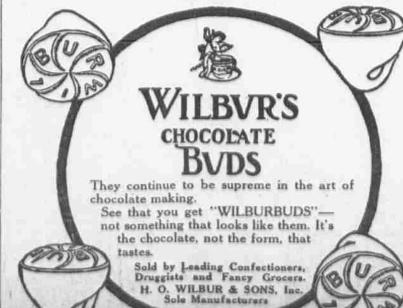
the general rush for the exits, many of which pierced the wall of the amphi-theatre behind us. Careful Handling
Best of Service
Excellent Work
A trial will convince in the chaos which reigned for a few moments after the beast cleared the wall of the arena, each intent upon saving EMPIRE CLEANING AND DYEING CO. 46 South 8th St. (Just above Crestrus) Telephone Walnut 4577

If You Love Flowers You Should Know

THE CENTURY FLOWER SHOP 12th Below Chestnut St. "The Howard" Takes Title to Broad corner of Broad and Catharine streets, has purchased from Conrad Hafner the saloon property at the northeast corner of Broad

ASK FOR and GET HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL

MALTED MILK Chesp substitutes cost YOU same price





IN CAMDEN Y. W. C. A. PAGEANT

Miss Florence Miels, above, and Miss Jane Banks, who will take part in Y. W. C. A. jubilee to be celebrated in Camden

#### PRESBYTERIAN CLERGYMAN GETS CUSTODY OF DAUGHTERS

Mrs. J. H. MacArthur Had No Reason to Destroy Home, Says Court

The Superior Court has awarded the Rev. James H. MacArthur, paster of the Bethesda Presbyterian Church, Frankford avenue and Berks streets, custody of two of his three daughters, and also the possession of his baby daughter one day a week. The minister had been con-testing with his wife for several months in an effort to obtain the custody of the Mrs. MacArthur was instructed by the

court to keep the 18-month-old daughter, Virginia, in Philadelphia, so that Mr. MacArthur might be able to see her. Ruth and Esther are the two daughters whose custody the minister will have permanently.

Mr. and Mrs. MacArthur have been separated for more than a year. The

separated for more than a year. The atter asserted that she had left her husband because of ill-treatment. However, the court decided that she gave no suffi-cient reason for breaking up the home, the allegations of cruelty being met by positive denials by the clergyman.

#### CAMDEN Y. W. C. A. GIRLS PRESENT PLAY TONIGHT

"Girls of Yesterday and Today" Will Show Growth of Association

The growth of the Young Women's Christian Association will be depicted by 175 members of the Camden Y. W. C. A. in a pageant, "Girls of Yesterday and Today," In the Broadway Methodist Church, Broadway and Berkely street, tonight, n commemoration of the 50th anniversary of the association.

Miss Jane C. Banks and Miss Florence Mills will take the leading parts in the cast, the former as the Girl of 1856 and the latter as the Girl of 1816. Costumes of every decade, from 1866 to the present day, will be worn in the successive scenes, which will show the evolution of the Y. W.C. A. from the needs of the "girls of pesterday."

The prologue of the pageant, which will begin at 8:15 o'clock, will show girls looking for work and lodging in a New England city of 1865. Next will be shown a group of woman, the originators of the association, and the following scenes will illustrate what the association does for country girls, college girls, foreign girls and young girls, leading up to the present day. The presentation will close with the pageant of girls of every decada marching into a beam of light, the fu-ture.

U. of P. Musical Clubs' Tour

The combined musical clubs of the Uni-

versity of Pennsylvania will leave here

today for their last trip of the year. The glee, mandelin and banjo clubs will give

a concert in Brooklyn tanight. Tomor-row night the glee club, under the leader-ship of Leslie W. Joy, will compete in

the third annual intercollegiate musical

will compete against glee clubs from Dartmouth, Columbia, Harvard, Cornell

Distinctive

Spring Millinery

that you will find exceptionally chic and attractive, inspection is worth

247 S. 11th St. 2 Doors

meet in Carnegie Hall, New York.

"David," said the old man, "I believe that God sent us here for just that purpose. It shall be my life work to teach them His word—to lead them into the light of His mercy while we are training their hearts and hands in the ways of culture and civilization." At first I couldn't make out the pur-

of the elect. Here they lolled, blinking their hideous eyes, and doubtless conversing with one

For the first time I beheld their queen.

up the steep side with truly apelike agil-ity, while behind them the haughty queen rose upon her wings, with her two fright-ful dragons close beside her, and settled down upon the largest boulder of them all, in the exact centre of that side of the amphitheatre which is reserved for

Here she squatted, a most repulsive and uninteresting queen; though doubtless quite as well assured of her beauty and divine right to rule as the proudest monarch of the outer world.

RAINBOW CLUB

Annex is postnoned until the last Saturday in March. Further details will appear later. Louise De Lorenzo, Bainbridge I be considered for publication. Donald Burt, North Warnock street, is a splendid artist, and we would like him to copy the

The girls are as busy as bees building tranch Rainbow circles, Carrie Cole. Fitzwater street, is at the head of a charming band of 18 Rainbows, who are

Out of town wires are humming. Mar-garet Williams, of Rosemont, Pa., has been playing kind fairy to sick folks in

Edward Burns, Meirose street, writes a nanly letter of thanks for the Rainbow utton. Martha Jaffe, West Dauphin street, also makes very courteous acknowl-edgment for the club badge. Martha is making paper dolls for "baby shut-ina," and expects to mall them in very soon for Little kindnesses are not hard to find when one is on the lookout for them!

Can You Tell Me?

 Describe in 25 words a little girl boy you know. 3. What is the tallest building in the world?

#### \$4 and \$5 Parisian Millinery Shop M. D. BELDNER

### BONWIT TELLER & CO.

The Specialty Shop of Originations CHESTNUT AT 13TH STREET

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR SATURDAY

An Ensemble of Unusual Spring Fashions for Young Women and Girls

"Jeunes Filles"

Specialized Types for the



Fashions that are distinctly "Jeune Fille"-essentially girlish and chic, interpreted with a verve and esprit that removes them many degrees from the over sophisticated and too mature types.

Misses' Tailleur Suits of the new cloth fabrics, Poiret Cord, Gabardine, Callot Checks, Overplaids, White Gabardine, Palm Beach Cloth and Silk Pongee.

Misses' Bautime Frocks, Trotteur types for morning service and afternoon wear of linens, voiles, tissues and the more formal modes for afternoon wear in chic youthful styles of Faille Silk, Georgette and Taffeta.

Minnen Evening Frocks, New silhouettes in bouffant and hooped effects, in exquisite silks, combined with cloudings and drapings of tulle.

CLOTH SUITS ...... 25.00 to 165.00 SILK SUITS ...... 45.00 to 235.00 SILK AND SERGE SUITS...... 29.50 to 150.00 COLLEGE FROCKS ...... 22.50 to 49.50 AFTERNOON FROCKS ...... 29.50 to 150.00 EVENING FROCKS ...... 35.00 to 165.00

## "Flapper" Apparel

Originated by and to be had Exclusively at Bonwit Teller & Co.

An English idea, originated and introduced to America exclusively by Bonwit Teller & Co. for the hard-to-fit girl of 12 to 16, who has outgrown her years, yet must be attired in girlish fashion.

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