AT THE EARTHS ORE

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, AUTHOR OF TARZAN

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued). "WE ARE fishermen, though we be great hunters as well, often going to

sarchs were wont to capture us for sarchs they do the other men of Pelleddar; it is handed down from father to leddar; it is handed down from father to sen among us that this is so; but we found so desperately and siew so many found so desperately and siew so many agoths, and those of us that were captured killed so many Mahars in their sen cities, that at last they learned that it were better to leave us alone.

"Jater came the time that the Mahars were to indolent even to catch their

ne too indolent even to catch wanter too indolent even to catch their town fish, except for amusement, and then they needed us to supply their wants, they need to be they are unable to produce in results in the fish that we catch, and the last they are to the many they are to our telands. It is there, far from the prying telands. It is there, far from the prying telands. It is there, far from the prying telands it is the terminates they have builded there with our as-

practice their religious rites in the temples they have builded there with our ansistance.

"If you live among us you will doubtless see the manner of their worship, which is strange indeed, and most unitesant for the poor slaves they bring take part in it."

As Ja talked I had an excellent opporate Ja the strange of the part in the part in

As Ja talked I had an excellent oppormilly to inspect him more closely. He
was a huse fellow, standing. I should
say, six feet six or seven inches, well developed and of a coppery red not unlike
that of your own North American Indian,
sor were his features dissimilar to theirs.
He had the aguilline nose found among
many of the higher tribes, the prominent
checkbones and black hair and eyes, but
his mouth and lips were better molded. checkbones and black hair and eyes, but his mouth and lips were better molded. All in all, Ja was an impressive and handsome creature, and he talked well, too, even in the miserable makeshift languages we were compelled to use. During our conversation Ja had taken the paddle and was propolling the skiff with vigorous strokes toward a large bland that lay some half mile from the

with vigorous strokes toward a large taland that lay some half mile from the mainland. The skill with which he handed his crude and awkward craft elicited my deepest admiration, since it had been so short a time before that I had made such pitiful work of it.

As we touched the pretty, level beach, Is leaped out and I followed him. Towards we dragged the skiff far up into

the bushes that grew beyond the sand.
"We must hide our canees," explained Ja, "for the Mezops of Luana are always at war with us and would steal them if found them."

He nodded toward an island further out at sea and at so great a distance that it seemed but a blur hanging in the distant sky. The upward curve of the surface of Pellucidar was constantly revealing the impossible to the surprised eyes of the

outer-earthly.

To see land and water curving upward in the distance until it seemed to stand on edge where it melted into the distant sky, and to feel that seas and mountains hung suspended directly above one's head equired such a complete reversal of perspective and reasoning faculties as almost to stupefy one.

No sooner had we hidden the canoe than Ja jumped into the jungle, presently smerging into a narrow but well-defined which wound hither and thither much after the manner of the highways of all primitive folk. There was, however, one peculiarity about this Mezop trail which I was later to find distinguished

Be thankful for an even heat.

Wanita and Kawasha

ita thought wildly and almost de

Salred, then suddenly a wonderful plan fitward on her panic-stricken mind. She wait until all was still-perhaps would go to sleep—then she would into the tent, find the map, rescue

the white man and-on, on in her mind

Wanita built the beautiful plan. She forgot the perils of the forest; only a dull helian numble reminded her of the larger

sats danger. Finally after a long time

The little brown maid glanced out over

the fiver; a sliver moon smiled down from the sky and seemed to say, "Do not be straid, I am always here and I am your frand." Wantta peeked out from her liding place; all was still. The savago braves had thrown themselves on the ground. Wrapped up in their warm liankets they had soon fallen asleep. Class Red Feather himself had pillowed his head on the stump of a tree—his

in head on the stump of a tree—his
were closed! A stray beam of the
seen fell across the white man's face—

Hs must not see me," thought Wanita, I least not until I have found the map would never, never let me risk my

It was high time to start out on her

was high time to start out on her being. Cautiously she stepped out from talked the tree. Step by step she stole reard, the clumps of foliage hiding her fam the wakeful eyes of John Marshall. her with one brave, almost noiseless, as a she plunged into the dark recesses it he tent. The tent was pitch black, except for a ray of the friendly moon, who had promised to be her friend.

alone was awake.

mumble reminded her of the imme-

CHAPTER XIL

way of punishment.

face of an angel."

FARMER SMITH'S

TALK ABOUT SCHOOLS

have school where it was convenient to put us. While you have steam heat,

cartridge and on which we deposited, at sundry times, rubber and other

How things have changed! Our teacher was our enemy and he always

and a nickname, such as "Flop" or "Gooberlegs." These are two names

which come to mind, as also does the instrument of torture then in use, namely,

the ferule, with which the delicate, soft part of our hands was smitten by

The teacher of today is far more of a friend to the pupil than in the

"If there is any one person on this earth to whom I take off my hat and

wait until they safely pass, it is a school teacher. The most obscure

teacher, back in the country hills, unknown, unthought of, unpraised, but

with loving patience unfolding the secrets of knowledge to little frowzyheaded boys and girls, can look into her mirror at evening and behold the

articles which were not pleasant to smell when in a burning condition.

days of which I write. Let me quote from Doctor Croft:

it from all other trails that I have seen centre of the village—the house with eight "WE ARE fishermen, though we be great hunters as well, often going to use mainland in search of the game that is gare upon all but the larger islands. And sare warriors as well," he added proud-sare warriors as well, "he added proud-sare warriors as well," he added proud-sare warriors as well, "he added proud-sare warriors as well," he added proud-sare warriors as well, "he added proud-sare warriors as well," he added proud-sare warriors as well, "he added to end suddenly in the midst of a tangle of matted jungle, then Ja would turn directly back in his tracks for a little distance, spring into a tree, climb through it to the other side, drop on to a fallen log, leap over a low bush. Once more alighting upon a distinct trail, he would follow it back for a short distance, only to turn directly about and retrace his steps, until after a mile or less this new pathway ended as suddenly

less this new pathway ended as suddenly and mysteriously as the former section. Then he would pass again across some media which would reveal no spoor, to take up the broken thread of the trail

beyond.

As the purpose of this remarkable avenue dawned upon me I could not but admire the native shrewdness of the ancient progenitor of the Mezops who hit upon this novel plan to throw his enemies from his track and delay or thwart them in their attempts to follow him to his

deep-buried cities.
To you of the outer earth it might seem a slow and tortuous method of traveling through the jungle, but were you of Pellucidar you would realize that time is no factor where time does not exist.

So labyrinthine are the windings of hese trails, so varied the connecting links and the distances which one must retrace one's steps from the paths' ends to find them that a Mezop often reaches man's estate before he is familiar even with those which lend from his own city to the

In fact, three-fourths of the education of the young male Mezop consists in fa-miliarizing himself with these jungle ave-nues, and the status of an adult is largely determined by the number of trails which

he can follow upon his own island.

The females never learn them, since from birth to death they never leave the village of their nativity, except they be taken to mate by a male from another village or captured in war by the enemies

of their tribe.

After proceeding through the jungle for what must have been upward of five miles we emerged suddenly into a large clear-ing, in the exact centre of which stood as strange an appearing village as one might well imagine.

Large trees had been chopped down 15 or 20 feet above the ground, and upon the tops of them spherical habitations of woven twigs, mud-covered, had been built. Each ball-like house was surmounted by some manner of carven image, which Ja told me indicated the identity of the

Horizontal slits, six inches high and two or three feet wide, served to admit light and ventilation. The entrances to the houses were through small apertures in the bases of the trees and thence upward by rude ladders through the hollow trunks to the rooms above.

The houses varied in size from two

to several rooms. The largest that I entered was divided into two floors and eight apartments.

All about the village, between it and the jungle, lay beautifully cultivated fields, in which the Mezope raised such cereals, fruits and vegetables as they re-quired. Women and children were workquired. ing in these gardens as we crossed to ward the village

At sigh of Ja they saluted deferentially, but to me they paid not the slightest attention. Among them and about their outer verge of the cultivated area were many warriors. These, too, saluted Ja by touching the points of their spears to the ground directly before them. Ja conducted me to a large house in the

rooms—and, taking me up into it, gave me food and drink. There I met his mate, a comely girl, with a nursing baby in her arms.

arms.

Ja told her of how I had saved his life, and she was thereafter most kind and hospitable toward me, even permitting me to hold and amuse the tiny bundle of humanity who Ja told me would one day rule the tribe; for Ja, it seemed, was the chief of the community.

We had enten and rested, and I had glept, much to Ja's armseement, for its slept, much to Ja's amusement, for it seemed that he seldom if ever did so, and then the red man proposed that I ac-company him to the temple of the Mahars,

which lay not far from his vilinge.

"We are not supposed to visit it," he said.

"But the great ones cannot hear, and if you keep well out of sight they need never know that we have been there.

For my part I hate them, and always have, but the other charged of the inhave; but the other chieftains of the island think it best that we continue to maintain the amicable relations which ex-

ist between the two races. "Otherwise I should like nothing bet-ter than to lead my warriors among the bideous creatures and exterminate them. Pellucidar would be a better place to live in were there none of them." I wholly concurred in Ja's belief, but it

seemed that it might be a difficult matter to exterminate the dominant race of Pel-lucidar. Thus conversing, we followed the intricate trail toward the temple, which we came upon in a small clearing surrounded by snormous trees similar to those which must have flourished upon the outer crust during the carboniferous

age. Here was a mighty temple of hewn rock built in the shape of a rough oval with rounded roof in which were sov-eral large openings. No doors or windows were visible in the sides of the structure, nor was there need of any-except one entrance for the slaves—since, as Ja explained, the Mahars flew to and from their place of ceremonial, entering and leaving the building by means of the

apertures in the roof.
"But," added Ja, "there is an entrance near the base of which even the Mahars know nothing. Come." He led me across the clearing and about the end to a pile of loose rock which lay against the foot of the wall. Here he removed a couple of large boulders, revealing a small opening which led straight within the build-ing; or so it seemed, though, as I entered after Ja, I discovered myself in a narrow

place of extreme darkness.
"We are within the outer wall," said
Ja. "It is hollow. Follow me closely." The red man groped ahead a few paces and then began to ascend a primitive lad-der similar to that which led from the ground to the upper stories of his house. We ascended for some 50 feet, when the interior of the space between the walls commenced to grow lighter, and presently we came opposite an opening in the inner wall which gave us an unobstruct-ed view of the entire interior of the tem-

The lower floor was an enormous tank The lower noor was an enormous tank of clear water in which numerous hideous Mahars swam lazily up and down.

Artificial islands of granite rock dotted this artificial sea, and upon several of them I saw men and women like my-

What are the human beings doing

here?" I asked.
"Wait and you shall see," replied Ja,
"They are to take a leading part in the
ceremonies which will follow the advent of the queen. You may be thankful that you are not upon the same side of the Scarcely had he spoken than we heard

Corner Friendly Letters Would Help

a great fluitering of wings above, and a moment later a long procession of the frightful reptiles of Pellucidar winged slowly and majestically through the large central opening in the roof and circled in stately manner about the temple.

There were several Mahars first, and then at least 20 inspiring pterodactyls—thipdars they are called within Pellucidar. Behind these came the gueen flanked by Behind these came the queen flanked by other thipdors as she had been when she entered the amphitheatre at Phutra. Three times they wheeled about the in-

terior of the eval chamber, to settle finally upon the damp, cold boulders that fringe the outer edge of the pool. In the centre of one side the largest rock was reserved for the queen, and here she took her place surrounded by her terrible

All lay quiet for several minutes after All lay quiet for several minutes after settling to their places. One might have imagined them in silent prayer. The poor slaves upon the diminutive islands watched the horrid creatures with wide eyes. The men, for the most part, stood erect and stately with folded arms, awaiting ther doom; but the women and children clung to one another, hiding behind the males. the males,

Now the queen moved. She raised her ugly head, looking about; then very slow-ly she crawled to the edge of her throne and slid noiselessly into the water. up and down the long tank she swam, turning at the ends as you have seen captive scals turn upon their backs and dive below the surface

Nearer and nearer to the Islands she ame, until at lest she remained at rest sefore the largest, which lay directly oposite her throne. Raising her hideous hoad from the water, she fixed her great, round eyes upon the slaves.

The queen fixed her gaze upon a plump

nung maiden. found maiden.

Her victim tried to turn away, hiding the face in her hands and kneeling behind a woman; but the reptile with unblinking eyes, stared on with such fixity

that I could have sworn her vision pene-trated the woman and the girl's hands, to reach at last the very centre of her Slowly the reptile's head commenced to move to and fro, but the eyes never ceased to bore toward the frightened

girl, and then the victim responded. She turned wide, fear-haunted eyes to-ward the Mahar queen; slowly she rose to her feet, and then, as though dragged by some unseen power, moved as one in a trance straight toward the reptile, her glassy eyes fixed upon those of her cap-

tor.
To the water's edge she came, nor did she even pause, but stepped into the shal-lows beside the little island. On she moved toward the Mahar, who now slowly retreated as though leading

her victim on.

The water rose to the girl's knees, and still she advanced, chained by that clam-Now the water was at her walst,

Now to her armpits. Her fellows upon the island looked on in horror, helpless to avert her doom in which they saw a forecast of their own. The Mahar had sunk now till only the long upper bill and eyes were exposed above the surface of the water, and the girl advanced until the end of that fright-ful beak was but an inch or two from her face, her horror-filled eyes riveted upon

those of the repulsive reptile.

Now the water passed above the girl's mouth and nose, her eyes and forchead were all that showed, yet still she walked on after the retreating Mahar.
The queen's head slowly disappeared beneath the surface, and after it went the

oyes of her victim. Only a slow ripple widened toward the shores to mark where the two vanished.

CONTINUED TOMORROW.

WOMEN WRITERS TO DANCE

Novelists, Poets and Journalists of the Fair Sex to Entertain at the Rittenhouse

A hundred members of the Women Writers' Club of Philadelphia—novellsts, poets, newspaper women and "ad" writ-ers—together with their friends, will ers-together with their friends, will dance tonight at the Hotel Rittenhouse. Since the organization of the club, the headquarters of which are at 1210 Locust street, the membership has virtually doubled. The Entertainment Committee, comprised of Miss Agnes Repplier, 2d, chairman; Miss Emily Carpenter, Mra. William Reed McGill and Miss Rebekah Elliot, will receive.

Marion Harland's

T AM lonely and practically a shut-in, and have an invalid son to care for have not been well for a year on account of an accident—an injury to my spine. I should be much pleased to receive friendly letters from some of the readers. It would be a help and cheer me to pass away some hours. MRS. R. S." The Corner has proved itself the pleas-

ant and fruitful nursery of a goodly num-ber of friendships founded upon corre-spondence such as you crave. Next to the sight of a friendly face in the room of invalid or housebound and lonely woman (or man) is the arrival of a bright genial letter from the busy, lively world beyond the prison walls. If you have not leisure for writing, clip out a

Running a Mail Order Business "I am coming to the Corner for help, and have never asked for anything for myself before. I hope my request will be graciously answered. As I am a widow forced to carn my own living, in part, I should love to engage in the mail order business, and so want to know how to go about it. I know of the wonderful work of the H. H. C. and am sure some one will enlighten me. I have sent a package of silk pieces to H. E. L. also package of size present can help in other ways.
"MRS. A. L. R."

And yet again I turn confidently to my corps of co-laborers for suggestions con-cerning a matter upon which I am utterly gnorant. How could you, dear woman reader—or how could I—acquaint oureives with the particulars of a bus by which hundreds of women are earning a livelihood. Write for the address of this wislow and tell her what steps to take. Or advise her in general terms that may be a guide to others similarly in-clined, and we will publish your direc-tions. Her donation of materials for patchwork was worthy and welcome.

Seeks a Brother "In reading over your Corner I see you sometimes try to find lost relatives. I am seeking for my brother, Chris Stark. The last time I heard from him he was at Fargo, N. D. That was 15 years ago, "MRS. M. S."

Fifteen years is a long, silent period Still, stranger things are happening daily than that the wanderer should be restored to his kindred through the far-reaching and benignant influence of the Corner.

Home for a Baby

"I am again writing to you with regard to adopting a baby. I read a communica-tion in the H. H. C. of a home for a baby We can give a child a comfortable home and a good education. Is there a baby for us somewhere? A. A. L." The child to whom you refer has found a home and mother. We are hoping to do as well for you. The thought of a child cast upon the world at an age when it is absolutely helpless and dependent upon intelligent nursing for life itself is

heart rending. It is a relief to know that so many true hearted women appeal to us for the privileges of gathering the walfs into homes that merit the name. May I share with them and other born mothers a sweet thought that came to me through the right translation of a familiar text the other day? Do you know that the promise "When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up," should be rendered "then the tall will gather me up?" The figure is that of "gathering" a young, defenseless creations arms, and soothing it

STAIRS

Interior Alterations Get Estimates

Frank C. Snedaker & Co. 9th and Tioga Streets

Spring Presentation

Monday, March Sixth Tuesday, March Seventh Wednesday, March Eighth



1421 WALNUT STREET

(B) (B) (B) (B)

LUIGI RIENZI 1714 Walnut Street

Importer and Ladies' Tailor

New Spring Styles in

Suits and Dresses

Never Have We Been Able to Show Ready-to-Wear Garments Quite So Smart and Distinguished as These at Such Moderate Prices

Gowns and Wraps

The Order Department Is Prepared to Take Orders for Specially Designed Gowns and Suits for Spring and Summer Wear

The Millinery Department

Gives One a Foretaste of the Freshness and Beauty of Spring

Assuras to Every Woman a Perfect Complexion If you want a beautiful, clear, firm skin, free from wrinkles or lines caused by worry, dissipation, illness or any other cause, if you would have a delicate rose bloom in your cheeks, go at once to any first-class dealer and order Beau-ti-tone. If your dealer cannot samply you said to structure the first and we will said you to clein windless. It is a bound to structure the said to structure the said that a cream or placter. In your dealer cannot samply you said to structure that a cream or placter. What we will said you to clein windless that is absolutely barriers or furchase Price Releaded band Only by R. J. HOWARD CO. Mrg.'s High Grade Health Specialities at Linnolm Bulling, Palladelphies, Fa. East Placing, Filledelphies, Fa.

descion and the second

KITCHEN CHEMISTRY



Is Your Butter Renovated? Is Your Jelly a Pure Fruit Juice? Is Your Candy Artifically Colored? Test It to See

By VIRGINIA E. KIFT

melt. If impure, rejuvenated or part oleomargarine it will sputter and boil noisily. If pure it will foam and bubble

Another test: Heat the butter in a small amount of milk, stirring thoroughly until it is melted. Next cool it suddenly in a glass placed in a bowl of ice water. Keep stirring until the butter hardens. If impure, rejuvenated or electmargarine it will harden in one mass. If pure it will solidify in flakes or granules scattered through the milk.

Some people still have a mistaken idea that oleomargarine is in some way in-jurious, or not as good as butter. Oleo-margarine is a beneficial mixture of animal and vegetable oils and differs only 2 per cent. In food value when compared

DUT a sample of butter in a pan and | to butter. The only disadvantage about

to butter. The only disadvantage about it is that you may sometimes pay more for it than is necessary—thinking you are getting pure butter. Test it to see. If you pay enough for jelly to set a pure fruit juice, test it to see that it is not artificially colored. The same test can be used for pamy stick candy, which is frequently artificially colored.

To test: Fut a small amount in water and boil until it dissolves. Next add a few pieces of white woolen yarn to absorb the color and boil again for 10 minutes. Remove the yarn and rinse it. If it is brightly colored an artificial dye is present. To absolutely prove that the dye is artificial put the colored yarn in a little water diulted with ammonia and boil. If artificial the color will leave the cloth and color the solution. cloth and color the solution.

Copyright 1916 by Virginia E. Rift.

NO OLD MAN SHOULD EVER RETIRE; GET HOBBY AND TAKE EXERCISE

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

I servation—and that is the great con-cern of everybody nowadays—a vacation is absolutely indispensable, at least for every one over 40. The only question is, Which is more advantageous, a vacation taken in small, frequently repeated doses throughout the year or one taken in a single heroic dose at some particular sea, single heroic dose at some particular sea-

son of the year?

Beyond doubt the hare, in the famous fable, took an overdose and lost. A course of tortoise serum would have been good medicine for the nare. By perseverance a workman, alone and

unaided, can move a carload of coal along the track; a married man can open a jar of fruit; a faithful patient can recover from tuberculosis; and a grateful con-valescent can settle a doctor bill. By perseverance great battles have been wo woman has gained the right of suffrage, and immense fortunes have been extracted from big business. But perseverance can be overdone. The good workman stops once in a while to get a fresh hold. After 40, one's expectation of life is

considerably less than it was for persons over 40 a decade ago. Overeating is one of the reasons; and too much persever ance is the other-vacations too few and far between. No old man should ever retire.

Let him labor on to the end and die with his boots on.

The old man should shorten and lighten his work and spend more time with his favorite hobby or recreation. If he has

FROM the standpoint of arterial con- | no hobby but work-poor fellow-he can at least take walks or rides in the open.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Candy Versus Jimcracks Is candy harmful for children of 6 or more? Does it spoil the teeth? Does it

nake worms? make worms?

Answer—Good candy—real old stick candy—is good for children. They crave it, require it and should have it—but not all day; only after meals or at meals. Let it be dessert. Pure candy does not spoil the teeth-it makes better teeth. The "worm" question would look better in an almanac. Nothing but worms will produce worms.

Doctor and Dentist Should one go to a dentist or a physician for treatment for Rigg's disease? Answer-Consult both. They should ork together.

Oak Lane Suffragists Give Tea The Oak Lane Equal Franchise League will meet this afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. William E. Groben, Lakeside and City Line, for an informal tea and reception. Mrs. Edwin C. Grice will speak.

CRAWFORD At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts, Low Prices Prevail

At the coming of the Lenten season, as at all times, the cores Where Quality Counts" are prepared with seasonable "Stores Where Quality Counts" are prepared with seasonable goods. We have anticipated your wants, and are ready to supply you with the highest quality Lenten specialties at money-saving



SEAL EGGS, Carton, 30c

"Gold Seal" are the largest, freshest, meatiest eggs that hens can lay or money can buy. FRESHEGGS DOZEN 25c

Fresh eggs of excellent quality, second only to our famous "Gold Seal."

LENTEN SPECIALS

Fancy Red Salmon Can 15c Choice Salmon Can Gold Seal Salmon Tall Gold Seal Salmon Flat 13c, 22c Imported Sardines Can 12c Gold Label Sardines Can 10c Oll or Mustard 4c Sardines

at "all our stores" twice daily.

Fancy Lobster Can 15c, 25c Tuna Fish Can 13c, 20c Boneless Codfish Brick 12c Beardsley's Codfish Pkg. Smoked Bloaters Each Smoked Herring Bunch 10c Nova Scotia HerringBunch 14c

Four Biggest Bread Bargains in Philadelphia cents Our Pan Bread Gold Seal Bread Whole-Wheat Bread Oloaf Tasty Raisin Bread Baked in "The Cleanest Bakery in America" and delivered fresh

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, West Philadelphia, Manayunk, Roxborough, Logan, Oak Lane, Overbrook, Bala, Nar-berth, Ardmore, Bryn Mawr, Lansdowne, E. Lansdowne, Llanerch,

Robinson & Crawford Grocery Stores for Particular People Throughout the City and Suburbs

The Golden Present

A NY time is the psychological moment to advance yourself, but there's no time like the present. Action brings opportunity. Today reliable employers

are seeking your services through Ledger want ads. Look over today's columns, and if you don't find the exact job you want, insert your own want ad and attract business men to you. You'll draw double attention by approaching business people in a businesslike way. Why wait? Now's the appointed time to get that job.

clinging for life and death to the paper that was to bring wealth to her white (TO BE CONTINUED.) Our Postoffice Box

FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

EVENING LEDGES:
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

eager little fingers and--bang the sauce pan fell! Crash! Crash! Outside twigs snapped,

angry footsteps rushed and— What was she to do?—Great Chief Red Feather was

she to do?—Great Chief Red Feather was coming—she could hear his very tomahawk rattle! In a flash she thought—under the bed—that was the place. In a second she had wriggled under the wire spring when bump—something hard and black met her hand. A shee tumbled over and—a piece of white paper fell out. Wanita's heart beat high. She grasped it eagerly. It might be the map!

An angry grunt sounded at the door. here stood Great Chief Red Feather,

There stood Great Chief Red Feather, terror of all the Mohawks, and there under the bed, bewildered, the little brown maid

FARMER SMITH,

Thelma Baghurst, of Telford, Pa., is home again from the hospital. During all her illness this little girl did not forget the Rainbows, and the Rainbows did not forget her. Thelma wrote letters to those who sent addresses with their pretty valentines and postcards, but to Marion Wesre was that map? Wanita had not idea, yet she did not give up hope was minute. She would find it! Down has knoss she dropped and crawled labout for a cine that would help her har asarch. She bumped into the bed distantly her sinall brown hand was maken research bright on the hard. Their main research with their mattress. Indicat he stiff, bristly mattress, and the Rainbows, and the Rainbows did not forget her. Theims wrote letters to those who sent addresses with their pretty valentines and postcards, but to Marion Coyle, of Jefferson street, and Mary Kaufmann, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes to give thanks through the club news. Their main, of Lombard street, she wishes the s

An Autobiography of a Rainbow Dear Children-Your editor had the pleasure of visiting one of your

RAINBOW CLUB

By SERENA ANDERSON, N. 23d St. Dear Children—Your editor had the pleasure of visiting one of your swonderful school buildings the other day. He says "wonderful" because it was born in this city December 5. I was born in this city December 5. about four words. At three and six months I featured in the "Baby Swallowed Your schools are light, airy and COMFORTABLE, while we used to the Nickle," produced by the Essanay Company. Mr. G. Anderson, now popular as "Broncho Billy," would carry me on his We enjoyed an old-fashioned stove, into which we occasionally threw a blank shoulder from scene to scene. I have since then played in the "Hand of Uncle Sam," "Human Hearts," "Raised at the Forge" and "The Mockery of Fate," both

written by my dear papa.

Last fall my parents retired from the profession and sent me to school. I am now in the fifth B. Although I have been public school pupil less than a year, my



education has not been neglected. education has not been neglected. My favorite authors are Hawthorne, Poe, Shakespeare, Cooper and Longfellow.

I have read all of Shakespeare's dramas and most of the comedies, and almost all of Poe's works. Perhaps you have seen the pictures of "Cupid Awake" and "Cupid Anleep." I posed for them. The realest pleasure I ever had was one Christmas while we were playing in Columbus. O I heard of a certain little girl who was ill and in want, so we made up a collection among your company and took all the tion among our company and took all the flowers my parents and I had received during the week, and I asked my mother to take me to the sick child, so our Christnas morning was spent with the fil and

I have found that being kind brings Things to Know

 What State in the Union is an avenue in South Philadelphia? (Sont in by Madeline Cuneo.) Draw a picture of the dining room

WANTED

BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS! House-cleaning time will soon be here and—sely not begin NOW? Out together all the old mooks you do not need and send them to THE RAIN-BOW CLUB LIBRARY, care of the Evening LEGGER. MONEY PRIZES

The children who send in the answers of "Things to Know" are extitled to compute for the prizes of St. to cents shift the four 12-cent prizes, to be awarded at the end of each week.