AT THE EARTHS ORE

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, AUTHOR OF TARZAN

CHAPTER IX-Continued.

THERE seemed nothing to do but stand I supinely and await my end. I thought of Perry-how he would wonder what had become of me. I thought of my friends become of me. I thought of my friends of the outer world, and of how they all would go on living their lives in total generace of the strange and terrible fate that had overtaken me, or unguessing the well surroundings which had witnessed the last frightful agony of my extinction. With these thoughts came a realization of how unimportant to the life and happiness of the world is the existence of any one of us. We may be snuffed ed without an instant's warning, and for the staff day our friends speak of us with

brief day our friends speak of us with subdued voices.

The following morning, while the first worm is busily engaged in testing the construction of our coffin, they are teeing up for the first hole to suffer more acute serrow over a sliced ball than they did ever our, to us, untimely demise.

The labyrinthodon was coming more story now. He seemed to realize that escape for me was impossible, and I could have sworn that his huge, fanged aws grinned in pleasurable appreciation jaws grinned in pleasant in anticipa-ef my predicament, or was it in anticipa-tion of the juicy morsel which would so oon be pulp between those formidable

He was about 50 feet from me when I heard a voice calling to me from the I looked and could have shouted in de-light at the sight that met my eyes.

There, waving frantically to me, stood Ja, urging me to run for it to the cliff's

CHAPTER X PHUTRA AGAIN.

THAD no idea that I should escape the monster that had marked me for his breakfast, but at least I should not die alone. Human eyes would watch my end. It was cold comfort, I presume, yet I some slight peace of mind from the contemplation of it.

To run seemed ridiculous, especially To run seemed ridculous, especially toward that steep and unscalable cliff, and yet I did so, and as I ran I saw Ja, agile as a monkey, crawl down the precipitous face of the rocks, clinging to small projections, and the tough creepers has had found routhold been and there. that had found roothold here and there.

The labyrinthodon evidently thought that Ja was coming to double his portion of human flesh, so he was in no haste to pursue me to the cliff and frighten away this other titbit. Instead, he merely trotted along behind me.

As I approached the foot of the cliff saw what Ja intended doing, but I oubted if the thing would prove suc He had come down to within 20 feet of the bottom and there, clinging with one hand to a small ledge, and with his feet resting precariously upon tiny bushes that grew from the solid face of the rock, he lowered the point of his long spear until it hung some six feet above the ground.

would not risk him to try to save myself. But he insisted that he knew what he was doing and was in no danger himself. "The danger is still yours," he called. "for unless you move much more rapidly than you are now the sithic will be upon

and reach you with ease anywhere below

and reach you with ease anywhere below where I stand."

Well, Ja should know his own business, I thought, and so I grasped the spear and clambered up toward the red man as rapidly as I could—being so far removed from my simian ancestors as I am, I imagined the slow-witted sithic as Ja called him, suddenly realized our intentions and that he was quite likely to lote all his meal instead of having it doubled, as he had hoped.

"I wish that you would come and it with me. You shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall have, to choose a mate from the most beautiful girls of Felluckiar. Will you come?"

I told him about Perry then and Dian the Beautiful, and how my duty was to visit him—if I could ever find his island. "Oh, that is easy, my friend" he said.

"Oh, that you come a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall become a member of numting and shire, and you shall have to choose a mate from the most becautiful girls of Felluckiar.

I told him about Perry then and Dian the Beautiful, and how my duty was to them from the beautiful and shire and you shall have to choose a mate from the beautiful and you come?"

When he saw me clambering up that spear he let out a hiss that fairly shook Clouds. There you will f the ground, and came charging after me, flows into the Lural Az. at a terrific rate,

I had reached the top of the spear by time, or almost-another six inches would give me a hold on Ja's hand, when I felt a sudden wrench from below and, glancing fearfully downward, saw the mighty jaws of the monster close on the sharp point of the weapon.

I made a frantic effort to reach Ja's hand, the sithic gave a tremendous tug that came near to jerking Ja from his frail hold on the surface of the rock, the spear slipped from his fingers, and, still clinging to it. I plunged feet fore-most toward my ravenous executioner.

At the instant that he felt the spear come away from Ja's hand the creature must have opened his huge jaws to catch me, for when I came down, still clinging to the butt-end of the weapon, the point yet rested in his mouth, and the result was that the sharp end transfixed his

With the pain he snapped his mouth closed. I fell upon his snout, lost my hold upon the spear, rolled the length of his face and head, across his short neck on to his broad back and from there to the ground.

Scarce had I touched the earth than I was upon my feet, dashing madly for th path by which I had entered this horrible valley.

A glance over my shoulder showed me the sithic engaged in pawing at the spear stuck through his lower law, and so busily engaged did he remain in this occupation that I had gained the safety of the cliff-top before he was ready to take up the pursuit.

When he did not discover me in sight within the valley he dashed, hissing, into the rank vegetation of the swamp, and that was the last I saw of him.

I hastened to the cliff edge above Ja and helped him to a secure footing. He would not listen to any thanks for his attempt to save me, which had come so near miscarrying. "I had given you up for lost when you

tumbled into the Mahar temple," he said.
"for not even I could save you from their clutches. You may imagine my surprise when, on seeing a canoe dragged up upon the beach of the mainland, I dis your own footprints in the sand beside it.

"I immediately set out in search of you, knowing, as I did, that you must be en-tirely unarmed and defenseless against the ro clamber up that slim shaft without dragging Ja down and precipitating both to the same doom from which the coppercolored one was attempting to save me seemed utterly impossible, and, as I came near the spear, I told Ja so, and that I would not risk him to try to save myself. But he insisted that I arrived when I did."

"But why did you do it?" I asked, puzzled at this show of friendship on the same than the same tha

race and color.

race and color.
"You saved my life," he replied.
"From that moment it became my duty to
protect and befriend you. I would have
been no true Mezop had I evaded my plain you and drag you back before ever you duty; but it was a pleasure in this in- and birds and fishes in mighty occans."

are halfway up the spear. He can rear up stance, for I like you. "You live upon the underside of Pel-

"I wish that you would come and live with me. You shall become a member of my tribe. Among us there is the best of

I told him about Perry then and Dian the Beautiful, and how my duty was to them first. Afterward I should return and visit him—if I could ever find his island.

Oh, that is cosy, my friend he said.

'Vou need mere, to come to the foot of the lighest real of the lighest real of the lighest real of the second mere. the lightest peak of the Mountains of the Clouds. There you will find a river which

"Directly opposite the mouth of the river you will see three large Islands far out, so far that they are barely discernible, the one to the extreme left as you face them from the mouth of the river is Anorce, where I rule the tribe of Ano-

But how am I to find the Mountains of Clouds?" I asked.

"Men may that they are visible from

"The Mahars say it is round, like the sade of a tola shell," he answered; "but that is ridiculous, since, were it true, we should fall back were we to travel far in any direction, and all the waters of 'ellucidar would run to one spot and drown us.

"No. Pellucidar is quite flat, and ex-tends no man knows how far in all di-rections. At the edgen, sp my ancestors have reported and handed down to me, is a great wall that prevents the land and a great wait that prevent the burning sea whereon Pellucidar floats; but I have never been so far from Anoroc as to have seen this wall with my own eyes.

"However, it is quite reasonable to believe that this is true, whereas there in no reason at all in the foolish belief of the Mahars. According to them, Pellucidarians who nive upon the opposite side vourseif. walk always with their heads pointed downward!" And Ja laughed uproari-ously at the very thought.

It was plain to see that the humans of his inner world had not advanced far in learning and the thought that the ugly Mahars had so outstripped them was very pathetic indeed, i wondered how many ages it would take to lift these people out of their ignorance, even were it given to

Perry and me to attempt it.

Possibly we would be killed for our pains as were those men of the outer world who dared challenge the dense ignorance and superstition of the earth's younger days. But it was worth the effort if the opportunity ever presented

And then it occurred to me that here was an opportunity—that I might make a small beginning upon Ja, who was my friend, and thus note the effect of my teaching upon a Pellucidarian.

"Ja." I said "what would you say were I to tell you that in so far as the Mahars' theory of the shape of Pellucidar is concerned it is correct?

"I would say," he replied, "that either you were a fool or took me for one." incorrect, how do you account for the fact that I was able to pass through the earth from the outer crust to Pellucidar? If your theory is correct all is a sea of flame beneath us, wherein no peoples could exist, and yet I come from a great world that is covered with human beings and beasts

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB

JUST ABOUT OURSELVES

Dear Children-How long does it take you to count 1500? Do not try now, but think of this: One day this week we received 1500 members. Yes, members meet every Thursday and have all in one day, At that rate we will soon have 100,000 members. All trying, you succeeding, in making yourselves and others happy.

Did you ever think of what a wonderful thing our club is? There never has been a club like it that we know of. There are many clubs for children, but only one where THRIFT AND INDUSTRY are stamped on the hearts of members.

To be happy is to be busy and the most unhappy person in all this world is the one who is IDLE.

The sun is busy, the clouds are busy, the rain is busy somewhere and brooks and rivers are still busier. The person who is not busy is out of step with the entire universe.

The wind is doing something, especially in March, for then it is the ground must be dried of the moisture which has accumulated during the winter. Nothing HAPPENS in nature; it all runs smoothly and evenly with a PURPOSE.

Again the wind blows in the spring to take the blossoms off the trees so that the dainty little seeds may burst and ripen into fruit. The autumn, too, has its winds so that the leaves may be wafted from the trees and cover the ground like a blanket, and it has been so for a very, very long time. Nature does not forget to do anything. As you lie awake and listen to the wind, remember it is all a part of

one grand scheme to clothe you, to feed you and to add to your happiness in some way, and if the shutter bangs and disturbs your rest, fix the shutter, but do not blame the wind, for IT CANNOT HELP IT.

We must all find our place in the grand scheme of the universe, even as the wind does in March, and if we bang something occasionally, that may be part of the grand scheme, too, who knows?

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

FARMER SMITH'S GARDEN BOOK

Mistress Mary's Garden

Mietress Mary was so contrary one evesing that she decided to sit up all night and not go to bed. She knew that Humpty-Dumpty would be sitting on the wall, and he might keep her company. If not, she knew the moon would be shining, and she could talk to the Man in the Moon. Any way, she just WOULDN'T go to

Little Miss Muffet had left her tuffet eat in Mistress Mary's Garden, and so the contrary one took that—just to be con-

By and by the Moon came out and Mistress Mary could see that Humpty-bunsty was fast asleep. She coughed to wake him up (just to be contrary), and when she could not do that, she began reling at the stars until finally the Man relling at the stars in the Moon said:

"Desist!"

"What does that mean?" asked Mary,

"What does that mean?" asked be con-

"It means, O 'POTS,'" answered the fellow up in the sky.
"And what does that mean?" asked Mary, not in the least contrary.
"Spell it backwards," said the M. I. T.

Mistress Mary spelled the word backward and then said: "OH!"
"Dear Mister Man in the Moon, do tell as how the flowers in my garden get their solors—and—and—all about them"
"I will—some other night," said the Man in the Moon so loud it woke Humpty-Dumpty up and he fell off the wall.

WATCH FOR GUR "BABY WEEK" NUMBER.

FARMER SMITH,

FARMER SMITH,
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
THE WAY.

Address **************** Age School I attend

Marching to War



WILLIAM SHUTTLEWORTH,

"Parties"

"Parties"

By ELEANOR GRINNAN, Race St., W. Phila. Spring gave a party, and the first there were the yellow violet and the daffodlis, and all the pretty flowers and birds. Not very long after, Summer gave a party. She invited the butterflies and roses. Then Fall gave a party. He was very cruel, for he chased all the pretty leaves. Winter was the last, and he made up his mind to give one. He invited the show and Jack Frost. The next year the measure agreed to play the same game except Fall, and he said he wouldn't be quite so crust as he had been the last time.

Our Postoffice Box Mabel Tulina, South Carlisle street, has formed a Rainbow Circle of 23 girls. Her



the lovely times that 23 good Rainbow girls ould have. Judging work that Mabel has done for the Rainbow Club in general, we expect extraordinary things from this her branch circle in particular. A report, please, Oh, before I forget, Lillian Cunning, Paulsboro, wants the

Rainbows to make 100 dt-42-15 words from "Abra-ham Lincoln." Emily MABEL TULINA Farley, Ritter street, signs herself "Little Sunshine," and that's what she is, for what DO you think—a sunbeam fell right out of her letter and fell on your editor's out of her letter and fell on your editor's lap. (Oh. yes; editors do have laps;) And as if that wasn't enough pleasure for one day, we opened another envelope, and little Patricia Sheridan, of North Broad street, jumped out and told us that

Broad street, jumped out and told us that she hasn't quarreled one speck with her little brother since she joined the Rainbow Club. Elizabeth Mott. North 2d street, sent the next surprise in the way of a very neat drawing. Can you draw a picture of the Rainbow, Elizabeth? We would like to see it. Margaret Donatelli, Morris street, wants to know where we have been keeping "ourself." We have been keeping "ourself." We have been keeping "ourself." in whatever place is large enough to hold that same self, and we have been guarding the Rainbow and we have been guarding the Rainbow so that none of the 27,000 members run away with it and hide it from the 100,000 children who are looking for it!

Hugh Fails and Aloysius Pierce, of July street, have joined the Pin Money Daly street, have joined the Pin Money Squad, so have Paul and Francis McArdle, of Spruce street. Minnie Yocum, Paschail avenue, worked very hard to get members and deserves a hearty word of praise. Isadore Kavitzky, Ritner street, is proud to be a Rainbow, and we are proud—because he is proud. Leon Berns, Berks street, is one of the "constant readers" who make your editor feel each night that he is talking to a crowd of little frends.

street, is one of the "constant readers" who make your editor feel each night that he is talking to a crowd of little friends, who gather round him without fail to listen and perhaps to learn. Mary Cohen wants to help he Who wants to tell Mary what to do? Bessie Schaefer, North Philip street, thinks that little girls may work just as well as their brothers, so she has done the most reasonable thing within reach—she has joined the Pin Money Squad!

Margaret Munts, Brown street, wants to know the benefit of answering "Things to Know and Do." A notice in tomorrow's club news will answer this very question. Paul Kehoe, Larchwood avenue, is an able artist and we surely appreciate the three drawings that the postman brought yesterday morning bearing his near signature. Elizabeth Elisenhower, Susquehanna avenue, is a member who works very well with her pencil. Please, Elizabeth, won't you send the drawing of the battleship in black ink?

Winifred Webb, 2d street pike, wants information about "Things to Know and Do." Please look at the notice in tomorrow's news, You may send in the answers every night, if you choose, but by mailing the answers in altogether at the end of the week you will save postage. Barry McGuigan, South 23d street, has a branch

the answers in attogether at the end of the week you will save postage. Barry McPuigan, South 23d street, has a branch club of his own. We would like a re-port at his earliest convenience. Emma Rowe, Dewey street, loves her Ralnbow button so much that she won't leave it off for one single minute. for one single minute

Things to Know and Do 1. Who was Atlas? 2. Write an original poem of four lines out the March wind. M. How is somp made?

lucidar, and walk always with you head pointed downward?" he scoffed. "And were I to believe that, my friend, I should indeed be mad."

Indeed be mad."

I attempted to explain the force of gravity to him, and by means of the dropped fruit to illustrate how impossible it would be for a body to fall off the earth under any circumstances.

He listened so intently that I thought I had made an impression and started the

He listened so intently that I thought I had made an impression and started the train of thought that would lead him to a partial understanding of the truth. But I was mistaken.

"Your own illustration," he said finally, "proves the falsity of your theory."

He dropped a fruit from his hand to the ground.

he said, "without support even this tiny fruit falls until it strikes some thing that stops it. If Pollucidar were not supported upon the flaming sen it, too, would fall as the fruit falls—you have roved it yourself."
He had me that time; you could see it

In his eye. It seemed a hopeless job, and I gave it

up, temporarily, at least, for when I con-templated the necessary explanation of our solar system and the universe. I re-alized how futtle it would be to attempt to picture to Ja or any other Peliucidarian the sun, the moon, the planets and the countless stars. Those born within the inner world could no more conceive of such things than can we of the outer crust reduce to factors appreciable to our finite half of Pellucidar." he replied.

"How large is Pellucider?" I asked, wondering what sort of theory these primitive men had concerning the form and substance of their world.

"The primitive men had concerning the form and substance of their world."

"Well, Ja." I laughed, "whether we be with our feet up or down, here we are primitive men had concerning the form and substance of their world.

oncerning the form is not so much where we came from as where we are going now.

'For my part I wish that you could be answered; 'but guide me to Phutra, where I may give myself up to the Mahars once more, that my friends and I may work out the plan of escape which the Sagoths Interrupted when they gathered us together and drove us to the arena to witness the punishment

of the slaves who killed the guardsman.

"I wish now that I had not left the arena, for by this time my friends and I might have made good our excape, whereas this delay may mean the wrecking of all our plans, which depended for their consummation upon the continued sleep of the three Mahars who lay in the pit beneath the building in which we were confined." "You would return to captivity?" cried

Ja in astonishm "My friends are there," I replied—"the only friends I have in Pellucidar except yourself. What else may I do under the circumstances?

He thought for a moment in silence.
Then he shook his head sorrowfully.
"It is what a brave man and a good friend should do," he said. "Yet it seems most foolish, for the Mahars will certainly condemn you to death for run-ning away, and so you will be accomplish-ing nothing for your friends by returning

Never in all my life have I heard a a prisoner returning to the Mahars of his oven free will. There are but fe escape them, though some do, and these would rather die than be recaptured." "I see no other way, Ja," I said, "though I can assure you that I would rather go to Sheol after Perry than to Phutra.

However, Perry is much too plous make the probability at all great that I shall ever be called upon to rescue him from the former locality." Ja asked me what Sheol was, and when I explained as best I could, he said: "You are speaking of Molop Az, the flaming sea upon which Pellucidar floats. All the

dead who are buried in the ground go

there "Piece by piece they are carried down to Molop Az by the little demons who "But, Ja," I insisted, "if their theory is dwell there. We know this because when sorrect, how do you account for the fact graves are opened we find that the bodies have been partially or entirely borne off "That is why we of Anoroc place our dead in high trees where the birds may find them and bear them bit by bit to the Dead World above, the land of Awful Shadow. If we kill an enemy we place

his body in the ground that it may go As we talked we had been walking up the canyon down which I had come to the great ocean and the sithle. Ja did his best to dissuade me from returning to Phutra, but when he saw that I had determined to do so he consented to guide me to a point from which I could see

the plain of Phutra. To my surprise the distance was but short from the beach where I had again met Ja. It was evident that I had spent uch time following the windings tortuous canyon, while just beyond the ridge lay the city of Phutra near to which

must have come several times.

As we topped the ridge and saw the granite gate towers dotting the flowered plain at our feet Ja made a final effort from the splendid to persuade me to abandon my mad purpose and return with him to Anoroc, but I was firm in my resolve, and at last he bid me good-by, assured in his own mind that he was looking upon me for the last time. I wonder if he was right

I was sorry to part with him, for I had come to like him very much indeed. With his hidden city upon the island of Anoroc as a base, and his savage warriors as escort, Perry and I could have accomplished much in the line of exploration and I hand that were we were the same than the tion, and I hoped that were we successful in our effort to escape we might return to Anoroc later.

There was, however, one great thing to be accomplished first—at least it was the great thing to me—the finding of Dian the Beautiful. I wanted to make amends for the af-

I wanted to make amends for the affront I had put upon her in my ignorance, and I wanted to— Well, I wanted
to see her again, and to be with her.

Down the hillside I made my way into
the gorgeous field of flowers, and then
across the rolling land toward the shadowless columns that guard the ways to
buried Phutra. At a quarter mile from
the nearest entrance I was discovered by
the Sagoth guard and in an instant four the Sagoth guard, and in an instant four of the gorilla-like men were dashing toward me.

CONTINUED TOMORROW

Camden to Get Oil Supply Station The Camden Board of Trade has

largest independent refiner of petroleum, has so increased its business in Camden that it had been found necessary to build a supply station. The station will be erected on the east side of River roa north of Federal street and will be com-pleted May I.



HEMSTITCHING 5 CENTS A YARD

RESS PLEATING—Hand embroide BUTTONS COVERED—all styles MAIL ORDERS—FINEST WORK MODERN EMBROIDERY CO.

SCHOOL OF EFFICIENCY TRAINS WORKING GIRLS

Dressmaking, Millinery and Other Courses Help Them Get and Hold Good Positions

When the women of the Emergency Aid ook it upon tremselves to instruct the oung girls who were "laid off" last win-er on account of the slack season in the big business houses. Miss Helen Fleisher got an idea. She went direct to the em-ployers of these girls and asked why they were discharged.

"Because they are inefficient," one answered. "When the time comes to choose among my employes, the ones who are inefficient are the first ones to go. A girl

who knows her work thoroughly is never without a job."

The result of this conversation was a class in dresonaking and millinery which lasted all through the winter months, and not one of the 119 girls who learned their trade in this class has been out of a job since. Continuing this policy, and in respon to the popular Jemand for competent workers, the School of Efficiency, at 415

small place, and the classes are small. The instruction is, therefore, individual, and the girls are made to feel that the in-

South 5th street, was started.

terest which is shown in their their future is to bring about practical One floor of the school is devoted to One flour of the school is devoted to dressmaking. Mrs. Carolya Mack, the in-structor, can show with pride a book in which finely worked samples of every branch of the sewing art—darning, shir ring, smocking, faggoting, hand tucking mitering, blas-folding—was nearly pasted "The girls love their work," she said "They come in at 3 and work until 5 The materials are supplied by the c mittee in charge. I am very proud what they have done, considering that only started on the 18th of January. W e have finished we anticipate no diffi-illy in placing the girls, because they ill be thoroughly capable, not to become ectory hands, as many girls of this class

irst-class dressmaker's beloers. 'he walls are lined with interesting sam

ire unfortunately forced to become, but

The walls are lined with interesting samples of work, each with a girl's name tacked in the corner.

On the third floor the millinery school is in session. The course starts with scams, folds and fancy facings and bindings and coverings and other things which are as unknown to the average woman as the workings of the X-ray machine. The student is allowed a wide latitude in the choice of shape. Site makes her own frame of soft wire, and learns to cover, line and trim it under the watchful eyes of the Misses Phillips. f the Misses Phillips.

French rose making is also another branch of instruction. The flowers which one buys for corsage or hat ornaments cost from \$1.50 up. They are imported, and they bring down imported prices. Now these girls were told to copy an imported rose brought in by Miss Fleisher, who, with Miss Gretchen Clay and Miss Mary Mitchell, is in charge of the school. The esult was astounding. When the two were put together the difference in workman-ship between the copy and the original was not discernible.

"Our whole alm is to give the girl a fighting chance," was the way Miss Fleisher summed up the purpose of the school I believe that to get results, the classes must be small, and the girls must get the personal attention, the individual consid-eration, which is the Keynote of successful instruction

"Unskilled labor is paid sometimes \$2.50 a week, sometimes more. That is all these girls would get if they worked for 10 years, probably. But when they know a trade their worth is greater, naturally both to themselves and their employers So we are all enthusiastic about the plan thing the girls want, if there are 10 of

"Covering lampshades, boxmaking and any of the trades which aren't already vercrowded we are willing to consider Continuation classes, in compliance with he law, have been established. In this way we co-operate with the schools. fact that there is absolutely no charge of any kind, for lunch, materials, instruction or schooling, is our chief drawing card. I only hope that we can branch out into a larger organization and can meet the demand for workers in every trade in which women are employed.

HOTELS HARD HIT BY LENTEN SOBRIETY OF SOCIETY FOLK

Dansants, Teas and "Affairs" Now Suspended After Rush Season This is a drab day in the hotels. It is

unusual, but it happens every year and at just about this time. Today is the anticlimax to a season which has surpassed any before, so far as hotels are concerned. More social affairs and of greater brilliancy have been held this season than any in the memory of the oldest hotel man. Luncheons, teas, dinners and debutante dances succeeded each other in a round of galety which continued for months. The hotels were never so crowded, this being largely caused by the war, according to the man-

The Bellevue-Stratford, the Ritz-Carlton, the Walton, the Adelphia and Ritten-house, not to mention many others which do not specialize so much on "affairs," have been taxed almost to capacity dur ing last few weeks to take care of the parties which society folk wedged in be-fore the Lenten season.

Needleman Ladies' Tailor 1118 Chestnut Street Formerly 1004 Chestnut St.

New Suitings \$35 For Spring and Summer

You will find the selections we have made for the coming seasons maintain our usual high standard of quality, exclusive patterns and wanted colors, in apite of the advance in fabric prices. It will be advisable, however, to make early choice, as it will be almost impossible to duplicate these materials later.

SKIRTS Linea, Pupilu, Gabardine, White and Individual Stripes - \$6.50 up 1118 Chestnut St. Take Elevator

San San Maria Control of the Control Face Culture is a Science Writkied, Unrefined Skin is a detriment for republished Skin is a detriment for republished Halfrey Science Halfrey marke automated by the more of the New H. Montgomery bears by the serious like the serious from the serious has taught the winds had to be the serious to the serious from the serious to the serious from the ser



MRS. MARY WRIGHT

OLDEST SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER MARKS BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Mary Wright Holds World's

Record-Honored by Pupils BURLINGTON, N. J., March 8.—Mrs. Mary Wright, for more than 68 years a Bible teacher in the First Baptist Church Sunday school, this city, has just cele-brated her 85th birthday anniversary at

her home here. Mrs. Wright is the oldest Sunday school teacher in the world. She spent the entire time of her career as a teacher in ne school.

Mrs. Wright became a member of the Baptist Sunday school 78 years ago. She joined the school when a child of 8 in 1847. When 16 years old, she was given her first class.

INSTITUTIONS BENEFIT IN WILL OF W. H. ELY

Number of Conditions, However, Attached to Bequests

Philadelphia institutions, under a num ber of conditions, will benefit largely in the \$25,000 estate disposed of by the will of William H. Ely, who died at Beverly, N. J., January 16. The will, admitted to probate today

aves \$1000 to Edwin F. Bayha, of Gleniden, Pa., and bequeaths the remainder trust, for the benefit of a sister, Fran during her life, and upon her her issue. In the event of her dying without issue, the will directs that \$10,000 of the principal is to be paid to the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art. for the establishment of scholarships for pupils in its Illustration Other bequests include \$500 to the Young Men's Christian Association of Philadelphia, for the improvement of the

swimming facilities at Dwight Farm, Downingtown, Pa., and \$50 to the Phila-delphia Home for Incurables. The remainder of the estate goes to relatives of testator. Bequests of \$1000 to the trustees of the Third Presbyterian Church, \$750 to the Presbyterian Hospital, \$500 to the Presbyterian Home for Widows and Single Women and \$200 each to the Presbyterian Orphanage and the Olney Presbyterian Church are part of the will of Isabella McCaughey, 1124 Delphine street, which

disposes of property valued at \$8500. An estate valued at \$33,170 is disposed of by the will of William Mecouch, 5321 Chester avenue, in private bequests.

WOMEN TO TOUR PART OF STATE FOR DEFENSE for Western Counties The preparedness propagandists will be

Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. Horwitz Leave Tonight in Private Car.

Mrs. George Dallas Dixon and Mrs. George Quintard Horwitz, two of the leading members of the Pennsylvania Women's Division for National Preparedness, will leave here tonight in a private car to deliver talks on preparedness in the western counties of Pennsylvania.

accompanied by Mrs. Dixon's husband, who is vice president in charge of traffic of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Mrs. Dixon. will confine her addresses to members of the Pennsylvania Railroad chapters, of which she is the general chairman. Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. Horwitz, who is a

vice president of the division, tomorrow afternoon will address the women of a chapter being formed in Altoona by Mrs. George W. Creighton, wife of the general superintendent of the Eastern Division of the Fennsylvania Railroad.

A talk on preparedness will be delivered this afternoon by Mrs. La Domus before members of the Women's Club of Media. Miss Elizabeth N. Hill, another organizer, this afternoon at 3 o'clock will talk on the women's preparedness movement at a meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. G. Colesberry Purves, of 1812 Pine street

QUICK MAIL TO FOX CHASE

Auto Service Gives Deliveries 50 Minutes Earlier

Fast auto service for the morning mail Fox Chase from the Philadelphia Postfice went into effect today with a saving of 50 minutes. The morning mail arrived at that suburb at 6:35 o'clock, whereas it had been arriving at 7:25 o'clock, so that carriers hereafter will be making deliveries at a time when they formerly reported for duty.

The change followed a tour which F. Frazier, superintendent of the division of mails of the Philadelphia Postoffice. made over the Fox Chase district. An auto night service for mail collection was begun in Fox Chase last week.



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Homespun suitings, Veleur aport suits of the new checks, imported serges of fast colors, fine English mixtures, Gabardines, the newest Tricot serges formerly priced at \$40 and \$55, are now.......