EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1916.

I read those rabid

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



CHAPTER XI-Continued.

the door was close by. Would that i mid reach it ! But those heavy chains ded any such possibility. I looked at for some means of escape from my

upon the floor between me and the Maun lay a tiny surgical instrument which a of them must have dropped. It looked s unlike a button hook, but was much miler, and its point was sharpened. A stred times in my boyhood days had I and locks with a button book,

could I but reach that little bit of poi-ed steel I might yet effect at least a

and steel I might yet effect at least a second years and the limit of my chain I Crawling to the limit of my chain I crawling to the limit of my chain I and that by reaching one hand as far et al I could my fingers still fell an inch and of the caveted instriment. It was usualling ! Stretch every fiber of my usualling ! Stretch every

At last I turned about and extended one be toward the object. We hear came to my throat ! I could be town the thing ! But suppose that in a short to drag it toward me I should extentially shown it still further away and hus entirely out of reach ! Cold east broke out upon me. ment broke out upon me.

near prove our open upon the ef-serily and cautiously I made the ef-frit. My toes dropped upon the cold ment. Gradually I worked it toward me will I feit that it was within reach of my and and a moment later I had turned sout and the precious thing was in my

and Assiduously I fell to work upon the har lock that held my chain. It was Assiduously i fell on work along the manar lock that beld my chain. It was parfully simple. A child might have parfully simple. A child might have raded it and a moment later i was free. The Mahars were now evidently com-geting their work at the table. One alpeting their work at the table. One al-metry had turned away and was examin-ing other victims, evidently with the inten-tion of melecting the next subject.

These at the table had their backs what seemed to me my last ounce of strength I ran the blade through the usly body of my fee.

Slowly the thing approached me, when Booly the thing approached me, when is attention was attracted by a huge size chained a few yards to my right. Here the reptile stopped and commenced is so over the poor devil carefully, and is it did so, its back turned toward me for an instant, and in that instant I gave teo mighty leaps that carried me out of the chamber into the corridor beyond. which I raced with all the speed I

Where I was or whither I was going I haw not. My only thought was to place knew not ich distance as possible between me is much distance as phased to forture. and that frightful chamber of forture. Freesuly I reduced my speed to a brist walk, and later realizing the danpr of running into some new predica-ment were I not careful. I moved more nowly and cautiously still.

produced when a current of electricity After a time I came to a passage that flows through a wire. If the wire has permed in some mysterious way familiar pene, and presently, chancing to glance within a chamber which led from the cor-rdor I saw three Mahars curied up in certain properties (high "resistance") number upon a bed of skins.

I could have should aloud in joy and relief. It was the same corridor, and here were the same Mahars that I had munded to have lead so important a role is our escape from Phutra. Providence had indeed been kind to me, for the reptiles still stept.

My one great danger now lay in returning to the upper levels in search of Perry and Ghak, but there was nothing dis to be done, so I hustened upward. When I came to the frequented por tions of the building I found a large bur-den of skins in a corner, and these I lifted to my bead, carrying them in such way that ends and corners (ell down ident my shoulders, completely hiding my face. Thus disguised, 1 found Perry and Ghak together in the chamber where had been wont to eat and sleep. Both were glad to see me, it is need-has to say, though of course they had had known nothing of the fate that had been

It was decided that no time should not Is lost before attempting to put our plan of escape to the test, as I could not hope to remain hidden from the Sugoths long. the mother of a boy. COFFY skins about upon my head without aroushe suspicion However it seemed likely that it would may me once more safely through the mayded passages and chambers of the terry levels, and so I set out with Perry and Ghak-the stench of the illy-cured pils fairly choking me.

The one that had been there when umphant pride that I stepped across its

it make in the server in their sleep.

in their sleep. There was no exit from the room other than the doorway in which I now stood facing the two frightful reptiles. Cornered, I knew that the

their steep. There was no exit from the han the doorway in which I now store acting the two frightful reptiles. Cornered, I knew that they would fight ike demons, and they were well equipped to fight if they were forced to fight. Together they launched themselves upon me, and though I ran one of liem through its gleaming fangs about my sword armi above the elbow, and then with her sharp talons commenced to rake me about the beat on the instant, the other fastened that be about my sword armi the beat on the instant, the other fastened the beat on the instant the method there sharp talons commenced to rake me about the body, evidently intent upon disem-ter is hope that

I saw that it was useless to hope that I might release my arm from that powerful, viselike grip which seemed to be severing my arm from my body. The pain I suffered was intense, but it only served to spur me to greater efforts to overcome my antanonist to overcome my antagonist

Back and forth across the floor we struggled—the Mahar dealing me terrific, cutting blows with her forefeet, while I attempted to protect my body with my left hand, at the same time watching for an opportunity to transfer my blade from my now useless sword hand to its rapidly weakening mate.

light. It is explained easily by the

simplest law of electricity that heat is

Soundless, as it had fought, it died, and though weak from pain and loss of blood, it was with an emotion of tri-

The one that had been there when we entered had been occupied with a number of metal vessels, into which had been put powders and lightly, as I judged from the array of flarks stand-ing about upon the bench where it had been working. In an instant I realized what I had stumbled upon. It was the very room for the finding of which Perry had given me minute directions. It was the buried chamber in which was hidden the Great Secret of this horribie race of Mahars.

Hooja the Siy One accompanient trem. "He joined us," exclaimed Perry, "and would not be denied. The fellow is a fox, He scents escape, and rather than be thwarted of our chance now I told him that I would bring him to you and let you decide whether he might ac-company us."

I had no love for Hossa, and no con-fidence in him. I was sure that if he thought it would profit him he would betray us; but I saw no way out of it now, and the fact that I had killed four Ma-hars limited of only three I had ex-pected to, made it possible to include the

Fellow in our scheme of escape. "Very well." I said: "you may come with us. Hooja; but at the first intina-tion of treachery I shall run my sword through you. Do you understand?" He said that he did.

CONTINUED TOMORROW

magazines That say God made How can they talk that tudes your Whoever made the trees and sky! RM'CANN.

Marion Harland's Corner

your Corner and send our blessings to it. "MATHILDA E"

A round dozen blessings must act finely upon the apiritis and energies of the Cor-ner. It is pleasant to read that 12 of you are organizing a social and literary club, instead of a whist or eucline or bridge club. Time enough for that when your wings are grown stronger. Mean-while our juniors will take you into our circle with joyful enthusiasm and set about collecting books and music for you.

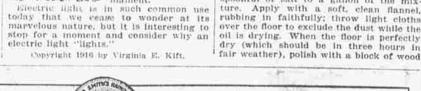
Hard to Obtain Music

"In a recent issue of the Corner I saw the inclosed offer. I should be pleased to pay charges on this music. Please find out what it will cost to pay postage on same and I will gladly remit. I play for a church here and it is hard to obtain E. G. music

This petition will commend itself to church workers and church-goers. The music for which the organist asks was bestowed elsewhere before we had her letter. We will try to collect more for

"Will some one please publish a good scipe for floor oil? We buy a 25-cent bottle and it lasts only a little while. is much too expensive for people of mod-

ture. Apply with a sort, clean matter, rubbing in faithfully; throw light cloths over the floor to exclude the dust while the oil is drying. When the floor is perfectly oil is drying, when the floor is perfectly





overed with several thickness of chamois magazines to pass on? My mother dearly skin and fastened to a broom handle, so you wil not have to stoop to do the polishing.

Bran Bread

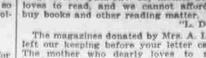
"Will you kindly send me a recipe for baking bran biscuits as baked with bran flour and whole whent flour? MRS. R. J."

MRS. R. J." Take two-thirds of sterilized bran, two and one-half cups of whole wheat or gra-ham flour, two and one-half cups of white four, quarter cake of yeast, one and three-fourths cups of milk, one tenspoon of sait, two tablespoons of New Orleans molasmes. After stiring the flours together, warm. Dismotre the yeast cake in a little of the water and return to the liquid from which it was taken; add the sait to the molasses, flour and bran if compressed yeast is used. If dry yeast cake is used, add only the while flour to make a sponge. When the sponge is light add the whole wheat flour and bran. Let if the, then mold into loaves. Let it rise again and bake from 45 minutes to one hour. This recipe has been handed to me by a Cornerite who

to natures to one hour. This recipe has been handed to me by a Cornerite who vanches for its excellence. You may be morally certain that others will not be backward in send in formulas when they learn what your want is.

Fruit Cake

All communication addressed to Marion high addressed to marion that and should inclose a stamped, self-model in the characteristic per-model in the characteristic per-image in the per-sugar, pinch of self hairs per-ter and characteristic per-person the store, and let get cold. (It should boil three minutes.) Beat in two cupfuls of selfed four and one and the solution of baking powder, one tangeonful of baking peodel, one tangeonful of baking peodel one and tange term the plan tange term and send our blessings to it.



The magazines donated by alth A left our keeping before your letter came. The mother who dearly loves to read the must not sue in vain for entertainment on winter evenings. They are long, even for the bunket of us. We will try to get

Wants Copies of Poems

"I note in your interesting Corner a let-ter signed 'Marie D. E.' offering to send copies of 'The Face Upon the Floor.' I should like to get a copy, if possible Also, a copy of the poem, 'Moneyless Man.' I think it is called, by Stanton. "GEORGES C." "GEORGE C." Will Maris D. E. write saving we can

give her name to the many who have written in asking for 12. We fear to try hor patience by getting too many requests for the poem she offers to send. We await for the poem and offers to send, we await for reply before giving her name again. The second request is turned over to read-ers. Unfortunately, we all know the monopless man. Who has written the tale in rhythmic numbers?

RECORDS, 10-in. Double-Brand-new Lot Just Received

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\$2 & \$3 Records Reduced to About 1/2 EVERYBODY'S georged 100 N. 10th Just Above Arch. Open Evenings

ASK FOR and GET HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK

Cheap substitutes cost YOU same price



coming in daily in a constant succession of smartly designed effects. And for the first time in weeks we have enough Pearl - Gray Kid to meet demand.

Nine Dollars

The Harper Shoe Co. 1022 Chestnut St. 1228 Market St.

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L. D." The magazines donated by Mrs. A. L. C.

HEALTH COMFORT BEAUT batch of magazines for her WOMEN

Nemo Wonderlift IS THE MOST

Remarkable Corset EVER MADE

A statement easy to make, just as easy to prove: already endorsed by many thousands of women, and, we believe, by every physician who has ever seen it.

You must think of the Wonderlift as something apart and different from all other corsets, including the Nemos you already know.

Other Nemo models give complete and comfortable hygienic support from



underneath; but the Wonderlift not only supports. but lifts into place, and holds in healthful position, the vital internal organs. It prevents, relieves, and often cures painful and dangerous ailments that cannot be effectively reached by medical treatment.

But that is only incidental. The Nemo Wonderlift is a superior STYLE corset, producing in perfection the graceful silhouette of present fashion.

There are Wonderlift models now for all figures from cadaverous to gigantic:



her.

erate means to use. "AN ECONOMIST."

A good floor polish is made by mixing together well two parts of crude linseed oil and one of turpentine, adding a tea-speenful of salt to a gallon of the mixture. Apply with a soft, clean flannel,

and the pressure of the electric fluid is sufficiently high, the wire glows or beomes incandescent. Energy can readily be changed from one form to another, and in the incan-descent lamps the energy of electricity is changed into heat and light. In an electric lamp the wire or filament is heated to a high temperature in order to raise it to a white heat. This which heat gives off an intense light which we know

HOUSEHOLD PHYSICS

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT

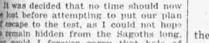
Why Does an Electric Light Light?

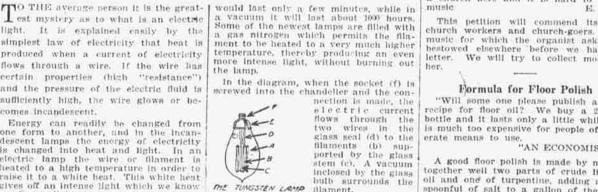
By VIRGINIA E. KIFT

the lamp.

THE TUNGSTEN LAMP illament. as electric light. In the ordinary lamp the filament, or fine wire, is made of carbon or tungsten. This is inclosed in a glass bub from which all air has been extracted. If the bub were filled with air the Biament

ted out to me after my trial by





Together we repaired to the first tier of candors beneath the main floor of the building, and here Perry and Ghak halted b await me. The buildings are cut out of the solid

All remarkable about their architecture. The rooms are sometimes rectangular, statimes circular, and again oval in staps." The corrigions which connect them are narrow and not always straight. The mambers are lighted by diffused sunof The lower the tiers of chambers, the after. Most of the corridors are enfarker. treiy unlighted. The Mah

Down to the main floor we end sany Mahars, Sagotha and slaves; but is attention was paid us, as we had bewase a part of the domestic life of the building. There was but a single en-trance leading from the place into the terms, and this was well guarded souths. This doorway alone were brind to pass. This doorway alone were we

It is true that we were not suppose It is true that we were not supposed is enter the deeper corridors and apart-sents except on special occasions when we were instructed to do so; but as we were considered a lower order without in-illigence there was little reason to fear that we could accomplish any harm by so sing and so we were not hindered as we sing and so we were not hindered as we sing the corridor which led below.

Wrapped in a skin I carried three smuda and the two bows, with the arrows which Perry and I had fashioned. As Alt is and fro my load attracted no comment. Where I left Ghak and Perry there was no other creatures in sight, and so withdrew one sword from the package, and leaving the balance of the weapons with Perry standard on allow toward the the Parry, started on alobe toward the ref levels for my dangerous enterprise. aving come to the apartment in which three Mahars slept I entered silently uptoe, forgetting that the creatures

with a quick thrust through the heart of the first, but my second at was not no fortunate, so that bea I could kill the next of my victims ad huried itself against the third, who new quickly up, facing me with wide worded have. Jasva,

Bat fighting is not the occupation which race of Mahars loves, and when the saw that I already had dispatched of its companions, and that my sword red with their blood, it made, a to secape by me into the corridor and to the regions above. ind to the regions above. at 1 was too

was too quick for it, and so, psing, half-flying, it sourried down er corridor, with me close upon its

and in all probability my instant This thought lent wings to my but even at my best I could do no men held my own with the leaping other me

udden it turned into an apartthe right of the corridor, and an internal involved in 1 found my-

Of course, other mothers are more or less interesting, but there is always something wonderful and mysterious about a mother who has a boy.

We say this because lately some of the boys' mothers have been kind enough to come and look into our clubroom and say very nice things about us. One of these dear mothers has been kind enough to give your editor an idea and it is this:

She thinks it would be a good idea for the boys who wear collars to mix with the boys who do not wear collars. In other words, those boys who are neatly dressed to mingle with some of our boys who are not so nicely dressed.

Your editor does not believe in calling any child poor. Unfortunately, there is no way to discriminate between the boy who has a penny and another who has an automobile unless we describe one as wealthy and the other poor. One of my boys has said that a poor boy is one whose father is out work

In after life you will mingle with all sorts and conditions of people. If your father has a large factory and leaves it to you, the great problem of employing some one to work for you will come up and no man can manage other men unless he knows what the other men are doing.

Neither can a little girl, when she grows up, manage a cook unless she is a good cook herself.

Of course, we know that each mother thinks that her boy is the dearest. sweetest, cutest little creature that ever lived, and she wants to shield him from any harm, but most of us have, sooner or later, to strike the rough places in life and have our noses punched occasionally, and it seems to your editor that it would be a good idea to start carly on this experience of

bucking up against the world and not wait until we are grown up. FARMER SMITH. What do you think about it?

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

derful reason for not thinking of us. Caroline Ringgold, North Broad street, has the prettiest pink stationery that we have seen in a long while. Please be

patient with your editor, little Caroline,

FARMER SMITH. EVENING LEDGER:

1 wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beau-Initial Construction of the second se Address

Ago School I attend

Our Postoffice Box

about not receiving your Rainbow button. Some days 1500 names come into our office! Does that make you understand A dear little songstor came into our office last week from Darby! Her name is Littlan Bird, and tonight, what do you think? She flew straight into the pic-ture calloan! that sometimes delays are unavoidable? Little Dorothy Kerber, North 57th street,

ture gailery! Ruth Southard, Atco, N. J., has been sick and we are very happy to hear that she is well and about again. Joseph Mead. Falls of Schuylkill, wants to know more club. Who would like to tell him? Speak up, branch clubs! Oh, there is another branch club

LILLIAN HIRD Darty Darby promised — George Thomas, South 55th street, is the young man who is responsible for the promise, and we know he is going to keep it. What do you think? Frederick Fueller.

Glenside, has sent us in two brain now Rainhows, and they are his very own nophews. Just two wee packages of sun shine, but as willing to be Rainbows as displays and cose can indicate! One is J Brasst Nachod, a 8 months' old chines of

this is one of the nights, because it isn't much fun to talk to people when they're not listening to you. John Hogan and Joseph Connelly, of North 19th street. made a good beginning the first day of their membership by writing a very clever

Things to Know

1. Solve the following numerical puzzle sent in by Francis J. Brandt, Buist ave-

- I am composed of 16 letters. My 1, 8, 7 is a metal. My 2, 6 is a massuline personal pro
- My 3, 5, 15 is a woman's name. My 4, 10, 14 belongs to a chicker
- My 5, 12, 8, 11 is a covering for the face. My 6, 13, 10, 12 is a sharp edge.
- My 9, 8, 11, 15 is a river in Africa, My 16, 8, 9, 14 is a circle. My whole should be in every good home.

Billy's Reward

Billy's Reward By ELEANOR KOONS, Wymewood, Pa. Billy was looking up and down the city street, he held a slip of paper in his hand. Why was he so careful of this little plece of paper? It was very valuable, it was a bank note. Billy had found it, and was looking for the owner. He had heard of people advertising things they had found. So he did this and soon the owner wrote to him. He rewarded him greatly. Now if Billy had chosen so he miert base wrote to him. He rewarded him gr Now if Billy had chosen so he might kept the money but as he didn't he got a much greater reward.

A Kind Child

By BERTHA SECOVITCH, S. 7th St. One day a lady was riding in a car with a haby on her lap. She called the haby May. Little May had a beautiful rose in her hand. Across the aisle sat an old woman, with worn but clean clothes. She looked sad and heartbroken She booked sad and heartbroken. The child looked over the aisle and saw her. She crept off her mother's iap, walked over to the old lady and put the rose into her hand. When the old iady looked up tears could be seen in her eyes, She called the child over and patted her head, say-ing, "You dear child," Everybody in the car thought Little May a very kind child ing. "You dear child." Everybody in the car thought Little May a very kind child.

WATCH FOR OUR "BABY WEEK" NUMBER. SATURDAY NIGHT



MY DEAR CHILDREN:

The other night as I went up Chestnut Street about half-past -well never mind what time it was-I peeked into the window of HOSKINS, and what do you think? One of the little paper figures bowed to me-just that-a-way, see? You can give your head a jerk to see how the paper figure did it.

As I looked in the windows and saw the pencils, and pads of paper, and books and the dainty little things for children's desks, an idea came to me. I do not know whether it came down with a snowflake or merely came as a message with the wind, but the idea was this: That we should have some Rainbow Club Stationery and Cards and little paper things and penils and pens and ink bottles, and oh! just lots of things for our Club.

That night I lay awake just 69 minutes thinking about it, and I just could not go to sleep. I felt the next day that I should go right down to HOSKINS

I felt the next day that I should go right down to HOSKINS and have them make some Rainbow Stationery. The moment I thought of this it seemed to me that my idea was all wrong, because we have never done anything without asking our dear Members, but I will tell you what I did do. I went right through the beautiful store all filled with things that children love so dearly, and lots and lots of things for grownups, and I marched real bravely right up to the Hoskinsman's Office, and I said to him:

"What a beautiful store you have. This must be the Children's Paradise; there are such lots and lots of things that children love." He said: "What a beautiful idea. I never thought of that. I always wanted a name for our store, and we love to have the chil-dren come in." And he said: "What can I do for you?" I replied that I was looking in the window of his store and saw the little paper figures and the stationery and pencils and pens and other things but I dido? to see any Rainbow Stationery and Pens

and other things, but I didn't see any Rainbow Stationery, and I thought we ought to have some Rainbow Stationery. "A capital idea!" exclaimed the Hoskinsman. "Mercy me!"

exclaimed the Hoskinsman again, "are you the man who talks to 27,000 little children at once?"

I replied that I was, and I think my face got as red as a beet, because I looked at one of the red calendars on the wall, and it looked like the way my face felt. "Why, of course," said the Hoskinsman; "we will be only too

glad to make Rainbow Stationery for you. We will get our artist to have a design made for you.

"No, you won't," said I, real brave like. "All the children have to be consulted. We never do anything without our Members' consent, and if you wish to make them some stationery, we will have to ask them to submit designs for Rainbow Paper and Envelopes and also for little Cards."

"Ahem, ahem!" went the Hoskinsman. "I never heard of such a thing. You mean to tell me t angels before you do anything?" You mean to tell me that you have to ask all those little

"Do not misunderstand me," I said. "The Club belongs to the

children, not to me." "Oh!" he said, "very well; what is it you wish me to do?" "I think it would be a good idea for you to put the announce-ment right on the page with our Club news and tell the children that you are going to make our stationery for us, and they should write letters to you telling you what they think our Rainbow Stationery should be and also draw you samples of what they would like."

"Will I get many letters?" asked the Hoskinsman in surprise. "You just wait and see," said I proudly, for only that morning had received 66 letters, and "besides," I added, "it's lots of fun to open children's letters." "All right, all right," said the Hoskinsman; "I'll leave it to you."

"All right, all right, said the Hossinshinh, Threavent of you. And so, dear children, I promise you honest injun-cross my heart-that as soon as your letters have reached the Hoskinsman at HOSKINS, 904-906 Chestnut Street, in the good City of Phila-delphia, we will go to work selecting the suggestion or design for our Rainbow Stationery, so that when you write to your Editor or to little Willie across the street, or Jermimah Petticone out in "Californe", you can use OUR Stationery, and won't it be a great "Californy," you can use OUR Stationery, and won't it be a great honor to have Your name appear in the EVENING LEOGRA as being the Member whose design or suggestion has been selected?

If you cannot draw, just simply state what you want our stationery. to look like.

Now let's all get together and give the Hoskinsman one great big surprise, because he has been awful kind to do this for us. Isn't he a dear?

Feet Note: Don't forget to remember to write-The Hoskins-man, 304 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.-Adv.

No. 554-For full figures, short or of medium height; sizes 22 to 36-\$5.00.

No. 555-For taller full figuree-\$5.00.

No. 556-For slender to medium figures, tall or of medium height, sizes 20 to 30-\$5.00.

No. 557-For slim figures, prominent hip bones, concave abdo-men-\$5.00.

No. 998-For very large women with heavy, hauging abdomen; the greatest corset ever made for nen of this type \$10.00.

No. 1000-A model de luse, for average full figures; of lustrous brocade-\$10.00.

REMEMBER!

Nemo Wonderlift gives an ENTIRELY NEW kind of corset-service that a great majority of women NEED.

Sold Everywhere

Nenza Hygienic-Fashion Institute, New York



Glenside; the other is Karl Hanifen Fuel ler, who was born in Ashbourne, Pa., just 10 months ago. Both are as welcome as their 27,000 big brother and sister Rainbows can make them! Helen Heller, North Ella street, has been so busy taking care of her sick mother that she has not had time to write us. We are only to happy to ex-cuse a little member who has such a won-