

MONTE CRISPEN A TALE OF PHILADELPHIA

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE EVENING LEDGER BY ARNOLD GARRY COLM

Monte Crispen, who is his uncle's mill...

CHAPTER III A Prophecy Fulfilled AT BREAKFAST upon the following day...

Before his plate placed by the butler, a family heirloom in brass buttons and buttons...

Monte groaned. He saw his new life being arranged for him in spite of himself...

"Then you meant what you said about shouldering your own responsibilities?" "Of course I did."

FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

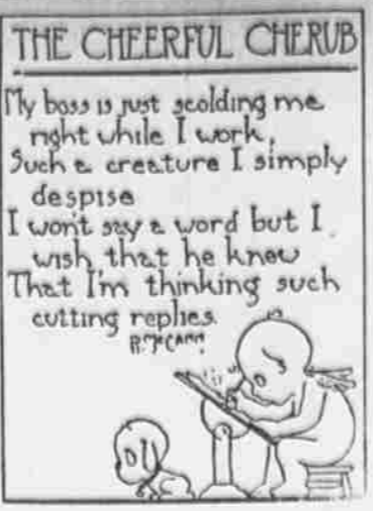
Do You Ever Get Discouraged? Dear Everybody—I have before me a letter from a little girl who says she is very much discouraged because her club, her branch of the Rainbow Club, started out with 23 members and now has only six members.

HURRAH! All the great things in this world, little girl, have come through a great deal of trouble, and they are likely to do so until the end of time.

Our Postoffice Box This is our very dear friend, Martha Atkinson, of Colwyn. Martha is another small lady who was one of our pioneer members.

Farmer Smith's Frog Book Miss Frances Frog The warm days of spring had come and the boys in Miss Frog's class would stretch and yawn so much that she had to stop them from getting lazy.

Greenness By JAMES HENNINGSON, Spruce St. Once there was a little dog who was very mischievous. He had many brothers and sisters, but if he found a bone or a piece of meat he would not share it.



plunged like an arrow into the macadam labyrinth of Fairmount Park. The car held Monte Crispen and Craig Andrews on their way to the Montgomery Iron Works.

Lars, Monte's faithful Norwegian chauffeur, looked upon distance as so much impediment to existence. He was a chunky, meat-fred, red-cheeked boy with nerves of iron.

At the Lincoln Monument the blue limousine bore to the right into Girard avenue, and meeting the trolley line turned left across the long white bridge over the Schuylkill River.

Knowledge of the terrible disaster at Crispen made Monte serious. He turned to Andrews and said: "Aside from the present happening I realize that the industrial world is ever in the process of transformation.

"You must know, Monte, that conditions change with the years. What was once a mechanical process in this country, where not only looms and furnaces but working men and working women were parts of a great machine, has become an association of closely-knit human beings with conflicting desires, unrealized hopes and irrepressible passions.

Arnold Kratzok, South 4th street, sends us a diagram of what he thinks would make a neat drawing box. Are there any other suggestions? We want to have made up for us a box of drawing materials, as some of our members insist on drawing on yellow paper and some with a pencil, instead of on WHITE PAPER with BLACK INK.

Goldie Rosenthal, North 2d street, sends us the following, which you may put in your room where you can see it: FAITH RESPECT AFFECTION AMBITION REASON INTELLIGENCE MEANING NEATNESS ENERGY BLESSING RELIABILITY WILLINGNESS SINCERITY COURAGE INTELLECT LIABILITY THANKFULNESS UNITY HEALTH BRAVERY SYMPATHY

FARMER SMITH'S EVENING CHALLENGE: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY—SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL AROUND THE WAY.

have in mind a type of ideal employer, who, without qualification or reluctance, welcomes the principle of partnership in production. This partnership assures to wage-earners the right to a share of profits and conditions of industry which are fit for human beings.

CHAPTER V Sorrows of Iron STEEPED in the thin gauze of its smoky smoke, the Montgomery Iron Works was smoldering under the midday sun when the distant, but unmistakable hum of a motor drawing nearer and nearer every moment fell upon the ears of a crowd gathered around the ruins of the west mill.

Recklessly piloted, the car rumbled over the creek bridge, crossed the railroad tracks and rushed up to the guarded entrance of the steel plant, a huge iron gate, where excited men and women were congregated. The creek, which cut the works into two sections, reflected the thick, black, smoke-pallid sky. A high brick enclosing wall gave the plant the aspect of a prison.

It was a puzzling world to Monte Crispen as he sprang from the car. The advance guard of its problems seemed to choke him in the blanched faces of anxious women, wives, sweethearts and daughters of the dead and injured; feminine faces that peered restlessly toward the gate, out from shawls tightly held by trembling fingers.

Occasionally the crowd parted at the gate, and four men in overalls, carrying a covered stretcher, wedged their way out. If they stopped at one of a number of waiting ambulances, there was a chance, and the crowd cheered. "It's Jim Koerner, and he is dead," went the buzz of voices as Monte found himself crowded back by one of the stretchers. The announcement heralded the piercing, agonized cry of a woman. Monte shuddered.

"Koerner's wife; only married three months. He was one of the assistant engineers; we are bringing the bodies away as fast as we uncover them," remarked a bearded, brusque, square-set man, who had shouldered his way through the throng up to Craig Andrews, and then looked inquiringly at Monte. He was Summers, the superintendent of the works.

Mrs. Stewart Convalescent Mrs. Laura Elkin Stewart, wife of Dr. John Stewart, of Indiana, Pa., and daughter of the late Chief Justice John P. Elkin, who was operated on for appendicitis at the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital, is resting comfortably.

AN AUTHENTIC SHOWING OF Dressy Silk Suits Tailored and Sport Suits Top Coats and Wraps We have an extraordinary large selection of the Newest French Models representing the best known couturiers of Paris. We claim exclusiveness of some models in our showrooms. March Twentieth, Twenty-first and Twenty-second Summer Furs The well-dressed woman of foresight will find it advantageous to purchase her summer furs at the time she buys her spring suits. 1229 Walnut Street M. WENGER

AT THE EARTH'S CORE

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, Author of "Tarzan"

CHAPTER XV—Continued I LEANED over and snatched the lion skin from her. And then I shrank back upon my seat in utter horror at the sight that met my gaze.

It is needless to recount the horrors or the monotony of that journey. It varied but little from the former one which had brought us from the outer to the inner world.

CHAPTER XVI DOUBT. THAT is the story as David Innes told it to me in the gossamer tent upon the rim of the Great Sahara.

CHAPTER V Women Doctors Seek Fund Want \$50,000 for Study of Babies' Diseases Fifty thousand dollars for the study of babies' diseases is the goal in a campaign by the Woman's Medical College, headquarters for which have been opened in the Empire Building.

Manoa Home and School Meeting Prof. D. W. Huff, supervising principal of Delaware County schools, will preside tonight at a meeting of the Home and School Association at Manoa. Speakers will include Mr. Horace B. Morse and Professor Huff. Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald, formerly a teacher in the school, will sing.

Advertisement for Robinson & Crawford featuring tea sales and fresh eggs. At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts Low Prices Prevail. SPECIAL TEA SALE FOUR UNEQUALED VALUES. Ever since the beginning of our business, over twenty-five years ago, we have been most particular about the QUALITY of the TEA sold in ALL OUR STORES.