EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1916.

UNDER THE MOONS OF MARS

SYNOPSIS

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CHAPTER VIII-(Continued).

WHE creature was considerably less than half as tall as the green Martian warriors, and from my balcony I could see that it walked erect upon two legs, and surmised that it was some new and strange Martian monstroalty with which I had not as yet

become acquainted. They removed their prisoner to the ground and then commenced a systematic fifting of the vessel.

This operation required several hours, during which time a number of the char-lots were requisitioned to transport the loot, which consisted of arms, ammunition, silks, fors, jewels, strangely carved stone vessels, and a quantity of solid foods and liquids, including many casks of water, the first I had seen since my advent

upon Mars. After the last load had been removed warriors made lines fast to the craft and fowed her far out into the valley.

A few of them then boarded her and were busily engaged in what appeared, from my distant position, as the emptying of the contents of various carboys upon the dead bodies of the sailors and over the decks and works of the vessel.

This operation concluded, they hastily clambered over her sides, sliding down the guy rope to the ground. The last warrior to leave the deck turned and threw some-

thing back upon the vessel, waiting an instant to note the outcome of his act. As a faint spurt of flame rose from the point where the missile struck he swung over the side and was quickly upon the ground. Scarcely had he alighted than the guy ropes were simultaneously re-leased, and the great warahip, lightened by the removal of the loot, soared ma-

by the removal of the loot, soared ma-jestically into the air, her decks and upper works a mass of roaring flames. Slowly she drifted to the southeast, ris-ing higher and higher as the flames ate away her wooden parts and diminished the weight upon her. Ascending to the roof of the building, I watched her for hours, wail finally the ways lost in the dim virtue until finally she was lost in the dim vistas of the distance.

was awe-inspiring-this The sight mighty floating funeral pyre, drifting unguided and unmanned through the lone-ly wastes of the Martian heavens; a dere-liet of death and destruction, typifying the life of these strange and ferocious tures into whose unfriendly hands fate had carried it.

Much depressed, and, to me, unaccountably so, I slowly descended to the street. The scene I had witnessed seemed to mark the defeat and annihilation of the forces of a kindred people rather than the

routing by our green warriors of a horde of similar, though unfriendly, creatures. I could not fathom the seeming hal-lucination, nor no more could I free my-

and a mighty hope surged through me that the fleet would return and demand a reckoning from the green warriors who had so ruthlessly and wantonly atthe other women, remodeled the trappose to fit my lesser proportions, and after they completed the work I wont about garbed in all the panoply of war. From then on Sola Instructed ms in the mysteries of the various weapons, and with the Martian young I spent several house such day practicing upon the plana.

and so ruthlessly and wantonly at-tacked it. Close at my heel, in his now accus-tomed place, followed Woola, the hound, and as I emorged upon the street Sola rushed up to me as though I had been the object of some search on her part. The cavalcade was returning to the plaza, the homeward march having been

given up for that day; nor, in fact, was it recommenced for more than a week owing to the fear of a return attack by the aircraft. Lorquas Ptomel was too astute an old warrior to be caught upon the open plaine with a caravan of charlots and children,

and -

tion of the young in the arts of individual defense and offense, but are also the arti-sans who produce every manufactured ar-ticle wrought by the green Martians. and so we remained at the described city until the danger seemed passed.

They make the powder, the cartridges. As Sola and I entered the plaza, a the fifearms; in fact, everything of value is produced by the females. In time of actual warfare they form a part of the re-serves, and, when the necessity arises, sight met my eyes which filled my whole being with a great surge of mingles whole hope, fear, exuitation and depression, and yet most dominant was a subtle sense of relief and happiness, for, just as we neared the throng of Martians, I caught fight with even greater intelligence and ferocity than the men. The men are trained in the higher

branches of the art of war; in strategy, and the maneuvering of large bodies of a glimpse of the prisoner from the battle craft as she was being roughly dragged into a nearby building by a couple of troops. They make the laws as they are needed; a new law for each emergency. They are unfettered by prededent in the administration of justice. Customs have been handed down by green Martian females. And the sight which met my over was that of a slender, girlish figure, similar in every detail to the earthly women of

my past life. She did not see me at first, but just as she was disappearing ages of repetition, but the punlahment for ignoring a custom is a matter for indithrough the portal of the building which vidual treatment by a jury of the culprit's was to be her prison, she turned, and her eyes met mine. peers, and I may say that justice seldom misses fire, but seems rather to rule in inverse ratio to the ascendancy of law. Her face was oval and beautiful in

the extreme, her every feature was finely chiaeled and exquisite, her eyes large and In one respect at least the Martians are a happy people; they have no lawyers. ustrous, and her head surmounted by a I did not see the prisoner again for several days subsequent to our first en-counter, and then only to catch a facting glimpse of her as she was being conducted Instrons, and her head surmounted by a mass of coal-black, waving hair, caught loosely into a strange yet becoming coif-fure. Her skin was of a light reddish copper color, against which the crimson glow of the checks and the ruby of her beautifully molded lips shown with a strangely aphenoing affect. to the great audience chamber where I had had my first meeting with Lorquas Ptomel. I could not but note the unnecessary harshness and brutality with

strangely enhancing effect. As her gaze rested on me her eyes which her guards treated her; so different from the almost maternal kindliness of Sola toward me, and, in fact, the respectopened wide in astonishment, and she made a little sign to me with her free hand; a sign which I did not, of course, ful attitude of the few green Martians understand.

Just a moment we gazed upon each other, and then the look of hope and re-newed courage which had glorified her face as she discovered me, faded into one of utter dejection, mingled with loathing and contempt.

I had not answered her signal. Ignorant as I was of Martian customs,

I intuitively felt that she had made an appeal for succor and protection, which ny terrible ignorance had prevented me from answering. that I heard. And then she was dragged out of my

sight into the depths of the deserted edifice.

CHAPTER IX

self and Woola, the hound. After they had retired for the night it A Glimpse of Kindness was customary for the adults to carry on S I came back to myself I glanced at a desultory conversation for a short time A Sola, who had witnesed this enbefore lapsing into sleep, and now that I could understand their language I was counter, and I was surprised to note the always a keen listener, though I never strange expression upon her usually exproffered any remarks myself. pressionless countenance. What her thoughts were I did not know, for as yet

On the night following the prisoner's visit to the audience-chamber the conver-sation finally fell upon this subject, and I had learned but little of the Martian tongue; only sufficient for my daily needs. At the doorway of our building a strange surprise awaited me. A warrior I was all ears on the instant. I had feared strange surprise awaited me. A warrior approached bearing the arms, ornaments, and full accoutements of his kind. These he presented to me with a few unintelli-gible words and a bearing at once rerace after my first encounter with the

self from it: but somewhere in the inner-most recesses of my soul I felt a strange yearning toward these unknown formen,

to affect indifference in the matter until I learned more surely Sola's attitude toward the object of my solicitude. Sarkoja, one of the elder women who shared our domicile, had been present at the sudience as one of the captive's guards, and it was toward her the ques-tioners turned. "When," saked one of the women, "will

"They have done of the women, will we mjoy the death throes of the red one, or does Lorquas Piemel, fed, intend hold-ing her for ranson?" "They have decided to the they with us back to Thark and the her last

agonies at the great games. Fore Thal Hajus," replied Sarkoja. "What will be the manner of her going

out?" inquired Sola. "She is very small and very beautiful. I had hoped that they would hold her for ransom." Sarkoja and the other women grunted

hours each day practicing upon the plana. I was not yet proficient with all the wea-pons, but my great familiarity with simangrily at this evidence of weakness on the part of Sola. "It is sad, Sola, that you were not born liar earthly weapons made me an unusu-ally apt pupil, and I progressed in a very satisfactory manner.

million years ago," snapped Barkoja, when all the hollows of the land were The training of myself and the young Martians was conducted solely by the women, who not only attend to the educafilled with water, and the peoples were as soft as the stuff they sailed upon. In our day we have progressed to a point where such sentiments mark the weakling.

"It will not be well for you to permit. Tars Tarkas to learn that you hold such degenerate sentiments, as I doubt that he

would care to intrust such as you with the grave responsibilities of maternity." "I see nothing wrong with my expres-sion of interest is this red woman," re-

torted Sola. "She has never harmed us nor would she should we have fallen into her hands. It is only the mon of her kind who war upon us, and I have always thought that their stitude toward us is but the reflection of ours toward them. They live at peace with all their fellows, except when duty calls upon them to make war, while we are at peace with none; forever warring among our own kind as well as upon the red men, and even in our own communities the individuals fight among themselves.

"Oh! It is one continual, threaome, aw-ful period of bloodshed from the time we break the shell until we gladly embrace the break the bosom of the river of mystery, the dark and ancient iss which carries us to an unknown, but at least no more frightful and terrible existence. Fortunate in-deed is he who meets his end in an early death

"Say what you please to Tars Tarkas, Say what you please to this taken be can mate out no worse fate to me than a continuation of the horrible ex-istence we are forced to lead in this life." This wild outbrank on the part of Sola so greatly surprised and shocked the ther women, that, after a few words of reneral reprimined, they all lapsed into illence and were soon asteep. One thing the episode had accom-

who took the trouble to notice me at all. I had observed on two occasions that blinked was to assure me of Sola's friend-linese toward the poor girl, and also to convince me that I had been extremely I had seen her that the prisoner exchanged words with her guards, and this convinced ne that they spoke, or at least could make fortunate in falling into her hands rather than those of some of the other females. I know that she was fond of me, and now that I had discovered that she hated themselves understood, by a common language. With this added incentive I nearly drove Sola distracted by my importun-ities to hasten on my education, and within a few more days I had mastered crueity and barbarity. I was confident that I could depend upon her to aid me and the girl captive to escape, provided, of course, that such a thing was within the range of possibilities. the Martian tongue sufficiently well to enable me to carry on a passable con-versation, and to understand virtually all

But where to go, and how, was as much of a puzzle to me as the age-old search for the spring of sternal life has been At this time our steeping quarters were occupied by three or four females and a couple of the recently hatched young, beto earthly men since the beginning of aldes Sola and her beautiful ward, and my-

I decided that at the first opportunity I would take Sola into my confidence and openly ask her to aid me. With this resolution strong upon

turned among tny silks and furs and slept the dreamless and refreshing sleep of Mars.

> CHAPTER X To the Rescue

LARLY the next morning I was astir.

me, as Sola had informed me that so long as I did not attempt to leave the city, was free to go and come as I pleased. She had warned me, however, against ven-turing forth unarmed, as this city, like II other description of the set of all other deserte' metropolises of ancient Martian civilization, was peopled

ancient Martian civilization, was peopled by the great white apes of my second day's adventure. " In advising me that I must not leave the boundaries of the city, Sola had ex-plained that Woola would prevent this anyway might I attempt it, and she warned me most urgently not to rouse his deree nature by ismoring his warnings

fierce nature by ignoring his warnings should I venture too close to the forbidden territory. His nature was such, she said, that he would bring me back into the city dead or allve should I persist in opposing

"Preferably dead," she had added. On this morning I had chosen a new treat to explore when suddenly I found myself at the limits of the city Before me were low hills pierced by narrow and inviting ravines. I longed to explore the country before me, and, like the ploneer stock from which sprang, to view what the landscape be youd the encircling hills might disclos which 1 from the summits which shut out my

THE HOME GARDEN FOR PLEASURE AND PROFIT By JOHN BARTRAM

I have received the following pathetic numication, which calls for a first-ald rticle, in connection with other requests rem readers who wish to plant window oxes. Here is the plea and the plight of he lady who dwells in a boarding house I hope her room is up in the attic, as then her window box will get some of the best light and more than the share of sun sliutted windows under the circumstances

Friend John Bartram: I am so interested in all the fasel-nating things that you have to say about flowers and how to grow them, but alse! I am one of those much to be pitied creatures who have no gar-den to notes in den to potter in.

I live in a boarding house. But do rou think flowers should be denied mo illogether or the pleasure of growing them? I have been dreaming of a window box. My room, however, only gets the north light. What would you suggest that I plant in boxes? I should like to have a continuous ble soming. UNFORTUNATE.

Of course, the fact that the windows at only the north light reduces the pos-ibilities and also rather precludes con-inuous blossoming. But there can be gardening without a garden and so in-teresting will also eccupation become that the absence of constant bloom will be lost sight of in the faseinating work and lessed green of the foliage.

The window box or boxes must be se-bus bus box or boxes must be se-bus bus bus box or boxes must be se-bus bus bus box or box or box or box the safety of passersby, in case of a bigh wind. It need not be costly; a vary will servicenble green-painted box can be had at the stores for half a dallar. It will soon be hidden beneath its canopy of green, anyhow. If the box is to be a per-manent institution it might be well to buy one of the gine-lined port. In any case four holes should be bored at the bottom near the corners to make drain-age. Care should be taken not to water so much that the overflow will drip down on the heads of pedestrians.

Regular watering before the sun strikes the window or after it has paid its call is one secret of success with window boxes. The other is the proper kind of

Many persons refuse to start window boxes on account of previous ill ex-periences. Their boxes began all right and the flowers bloomed for a few weeks, after which the foliage willed and with-ered away. The reason was that the plant food became exhausted, and what wonder when it was not a very lavish set-out in the beginning and was not re-newed from time to time? If you want a window box that will be a constant de-light, whether you have a northern or other and better exposure, choose your soil well in the beginning. It will pay to make a trip to the woods and bring home a generous basketful of the black leaf mold in which the wild flowers flourish. Scrapings from the street or a few shovelfuls of the soll from a city backyard will not do.

Plants grown in a window box are re-stricted in their area for growth and their supply of accessible food. Hence substitutes must be made immediately available

when a lump is rubbed between the palms. Is a requisite. The woodland loam is a part of the formula for such a soll. Window box plants require even better soil

than the same varieties would need in the

of spagnum moss, which will note meast-ure and supply the plants with drink from the bottom. If conts is cents a peek. On Saturday I will discuss the selection of plants for boxes both in shady and sunny positions. GARDEN QUERIES ANSWERED

Varieties of Tomatoes

Variefies of Tomavers Friend John Bartsam-Toll me, please iomething about the varieties of tomatoes What about the dwarf and sarily varieties Shall I plant seed now outdoons? How man will I need for a family of four-MXCELSIOR.

ENCELSIOR. You had better whit till the need stores dis-play their poterown warres for your certly considers. Good varieties are Early and the Early devel and Detroit Early. All them are of a vine habit. For your family abou-one-half forem should be crough. The plant-may be staked or let run on the ground, for their neried will be over in time to die ou and make room for lale bests heats ar some other compact and busity in form and Dear Stone are compact and busity in form and Dear stores are compact and busity in form and pear stone are compact and busity in form and arge, ments fruit. They need little o taking. You can plant seed now in a rame or in a box in the house. Pends wo dozen plants of hny one of they will be enough for the table and fo d supply to hast all winter.

Reason for Using Botanical Names

Friend John Bartram-I notice you ofter imploy law-ureaking, long names in mention ar plants. Why do you do this? Jan't such a ractice apt to confuse readers? GUS Papular names tary considerably, to locally, etc. Often the same fla two or three names. The Ladin names are fixed. They are used, wh mary, to insure safety of in ordering.

A rich loamy soil, one that crumbles

Priend John Hartram-What shall I do to entore my wistaria to its former fine bloom-ng? It appears healthy chough

Sometimes a healthy-looking wistaris will

unaccount this skip hiomenoing for the account of the second state Reing your problems of gardenin to the Evening Ledger for solution. In addition to practical articles, timely to the senson, the editor will answer, either out of his own experience as a amail-scale gardener or through con suffation with authorities, questions o renders. Address John Bartram, Eve uing Ledger, Philadelphia.

open garden. Mig about the same amour of a good clay, which may be had from the yard or some convenient lot, with the leaf moid. Then add as the third element the same amount of clear sharp sand. Finally for a bax about five feet by one and a half or two feet incorporate about one pound of ground sheep manure or ground boremeal, which is to be had of the seed supply house. If you have a good-natured suburban friend handy you and again, just after the bission with arenated Eucleaux misture, care of scale, which are sucking also of biting insects. can get enough adequate garden soil to fill the boxes, but do not fall to put in the sheep manure or bonemeal to richen this. Either of these will cost about 10 cents a pound. Should you buy your boxes of a florist you can have it filled with well-Geranium for Bedding Friend John Bartrary-What is a mod geranium for bedding? How much will minis that are sure to bloom this year cost me?

The General Grant is a very good kind for hedding, us it has a compact habt and does not grow tell and spindly. The Bobers are of a vivid red and very deubla, and any house to broughout the second science does broughout the second science does bould be p the best french locking and induces new them. The price is it a densen in the lander seed catalogues. made soil at a slight additional cost. If you do not care to go hunting about the woods for soil, you can order from any wholes 107 soul, you can order from any garden supply house lead mold and rotted muldy peat for 10 cents per peck bag or buy the sand from a local coal and sand from. You can buy a specially prepared window or porch box soil for 70 cents a bushel.

Incorporate the various ingredients of the box very thoroughly. Fill the box to within half an inch from the top. At the HONORED BY CARNIVAL QUEEN

of spaghnum moss, which will hold

Louis J. Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, bottom it is wise to put a layer of course gravel or small stones, or even cinders On the top of this should be put a layer Named Grand Duke Admiral at Panama City Carnival

Spraying Trees for Scale

Friend John Bartram-Last minuret 1 overed considerable San Joan meals and engineers of my mininture performed err much secribed, as I do not The to kee recents of my they errors, hence alumn our interesting and authoritative calumn other

view. This and a start time to begin This is just the right time to begin modes assume the events. He sure to me their presences is obving. And he save as starting as a second time. Presention or surplus as a force attract the first right of the second time the second time is a despiror any imperceptible vestiges of the Toy will need a dermant scale that is your. It can only be yord when the the or in a cormant starts. Each farm is any re the follows. It is safe to the top a cou weeks houser. The best dormant surplus weeks houser.

1 0

Louis J. Shoemaker, of this city, is now a "Grand Duke Admiral." The title was conferred upon him by Rachel II. Queen of the carnival at Panama City on February 25. Mr. Shoemaker arrived in New York yesterday aboard his schooner yacht Andrea, after an 8000-mile cruise, begun on November 23, 1915.

The dizzy dual title for which he per-sesses letters patent was granted him during the corenation celebration of king and queen. Mr. Shoemaker and his craft blew in with a favorable sale at the mo-ment when the queen was desirous of ob-taining a vessel to escort her in trumph along the waterfront. He gallantly placed his yacht at the royal disposal.

STUDENTS HEAR ORCHESTRA

Sixth Public Ledger Concert in West Philadelphia High

The sixth concert by the Philadelphia Orchestra, under the auspices of the Public Ledger, for public school pupils took place last night in the West Phila-delphia High School. The program in-cluded compositions of Wagner, Beethoven, Megart and Schumann.

Mozart and Schumann. The concert was one of the best given so far and was enjoyed by an audience that overflowed the school auditorium. It was estimated that more than 2000

persons, not only school pupils but great many adults, were present. It pold Stolowski, conductor of the of tra, was forced repeatedly to how knowledgments of generous appla



We are constantly putting into our business the best thought and zeal of which we are capable. We started to do this at the beginning and are still doing - we are ever trying ever devising ways to give the people of Philadelphia the very best "Quality" groceries pos sible at the most attractive prices.



FOR GOODNESS SAKE, HURRY! You love, dear children, to hear about what happened when your editor

Dottie Duck's Dive

view

Considerable freedom was allowed to question Sola relative to the beautiful captive, as I could not but recall the atrange expression I had noted upon her

was a boy.

For one thing, he was not in a hurry. For instance, he had a watch that was priceless, yet cost him nothing-dear Old Father Sun. The boys way back in the seventies and eighties could tell time by the sun and they never missed it more than by 15 minutes.

Today we must have split-second watches and if they are a minute out of the way we must take them to be regulated.

Think of Father Sun having to be regulated!

Everything nowadays is HURRY! HURRY !! HURRY !!!

For goodness sake, hurry, or you will not be down to breakfast on time! Hurry to school! Hurry up and learn your lessons! Hurry home! Hurry to bed!

Where will it all end?

Take the fastest train you can get. Buy the swiftest automobile you can find, and do it in a hurry.

BUT-

Things have to slow down sooner or later. The fast trains are being taken off. The biggest, fastest boat that ever sailed the ocean HURRIED TO THE BOTTOM.

Wait a minute-take your time!

You are young. You have all the time there is. Look at the clockit may be wrong. Hurry to catch the train-it may be late. Hurry to bedyou may lie awake for an hour or so.

Here I am hurrying to get this to the printer. It is 12 o'clock now. It was 12 o'clock some time ago.

THE CLOCK HAS STOPPED!

WHY HURRY? Dear children, why hurry? You have all the time there FARMER SMITH, is! Take it, for it is YOURS!

fairiy danced when the postman brought iners). M. Aloysius Kleins, Eather Beals, Karl Flacter, Mary Arnold (Mary is just 8), Frances Rustor, Frank Yoargons, Sarah Rubis, Irene Belt, East Lansdowne;

Things to Know and Do

Our Postoffice Box

Good evening, good evening to little Jean Fulner, a small, bright sunshine that flew here one day in a fleet blue airship envelope! The air-ship got all tapgled

up in the Bainbow and just couldn't get away. Beulah Fink cams on the Hokan-

dauqua special. Her 'apress train was very satisfied to

break down and stay in Rainbow Land, Murie Louise Treacy



is another bright sunshine whs flies to us very often in a lovely blue airship. And the airship has her initials on it in JEAN FULNER

dear small white letters.

ner mining on it in daar small white letters Mollie Gittlen has promised us a branch while Gittlen has promised us a branch while a 'licious candy-making band or a dainty mystic sawing circle? Millie Zerillo's drawing class branch sends reg-ving contributions of pictures which show careful thought and patient workmanship. Barbara Kasa and her little sister, Rachel, sond a dear wes note from Ocusan City, N. J. For this plaasure we may thank Miss Anna Kasa, of Catharine stread, who wrote and told her little sisters about the Rainbows. Miss Anna is a manber, too! Harry Axon, Collingswood, N. J., auddanly remanbored that he owed us a batter and ast down and wrots it. That reminds us that every Bainbow to be in remindo us that every fainbow to be in good standing should write to the club at least once every two weeks. Lillian Cunning is going to have a lovely birthday party at her home in Paulatore on May 11. She has yery

Androw Maloney, Margaret Hayas Kan-dordine, Miny Landhui, Bartha Laidwig, Paul Zupf, Roy Zopf and Helen Zopf, Camden, Martha Rhoudes, Edge Hill, Pa.; Raymond Pierson and Edith Levenson.

BOYS AND UIBLS. If you want to care money after school and on faturdays, write to Varmer Smith.

child," began Mrs. Duck one afternoon, "I am too busy to call you such a long name. Dottle Dumpling Duck is far too long, Suppose I call you D. D. D."

"That is too long, too. But why do you want to call me by a short name, mother, dearest?" "Because there are times when I want

ou to come in a hurry and then I don't want to waste a lot of time pronouncing aames," answered her mother.

"I see," replied Dottie, "Don't you think Dee Dee is a pretty name? I do. Suppose you call me that." "Very well," said Mrs. Duck as she toddled off toward the Big Pond, It was not very long before Mrs. Hen came along and looked at Dottle as she stood there in the sunlight.

"Mercy me!" exclaimed Mrs. Hen; "What a funny shadow you cast !" "What's a shadow?" asked Dottle. "When Father Sun is shining and you get in his way you make a shadow-that is Father Sun's frown. He does not like to have any one in his way. You should take yourself off the earth." Dottle thought a long time and then

Dottle thought a long time and then said: "I guess you are right. But first I want to show you how to get out of Father Sun's light and still stay on the "It can't be done," said Mrs. Hen, firm-

"That is all you know about it," pepiled Dottie. Dottie. "You are just a hen and never will be anything else and......"

'What will YOU be?" asked Mrs. Hen n surprise.

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER. "I am now a Duckling and will so kindly invited your editor to come. Juanita-Daily, Elkins Park, has made a good beginning in her membership by answering the questions of "Things to Know and Do." Dorothy Moffett sends in the names of five anxious members: Margaret Boanall, Edith Burrett, Earle Barrish, Jack Bar-rish and Edward Esgrish, but fails to mention any address to which buttons may be forwarded Piease, please, Dorothy, hurry and send some addresses, if only one. a Duck. Besides, it took only \$1 days to hatch you out and it took 28 days to hatch me out. I am older than you are, as it is." "You are very quick at figures, aren't you?" asked Mrs. Hen.

"I have to be, for I am a Duckling and not a stupid Hen," answered Dottle. "Never mind. I am going to show you how I can get out of Father Bun's light and still stay on this earth," continued

Dottie "Ge ahead and do it, then, you quacker

hurry and send some addresses, if only dis-hurry and send some addresses, if only dis-Robert Kennedy, Willows avenue, has two lovely big doga whose pletures he will asnd to us shortly. Frank Pequignot, Jr., is asked to get his Cynwyd band to-gether to form a baseball team. Chal-lenges are stealing in on the mails now and then and we must be prepared for -you -you -quacker!" "You can't make me mad; if you cackle, even, it will not ruffle ine, for WE have to be calm or we will get drowned. "Watch me, now, and I will show you and then and we must be prepared for mething. them. John Higgins is being kept out of the game this senson on account of a broken leg. His voice is in good shape, however, and what the team losse in run-ning will be amply made up for in reot-

With that Dottie jumped into the Big Pond and soon was swimming around. When she had reached the middle of the pond she disappeared.

"Well, I nover!" exclaimed Mrs. Hen. "The clever little thing. Who would ever have thought of that!"

The out-of-town book registers the following new members: Ins Mister, Laurel, Del. ; Fauline Deibert, Gibert, Fa.; Neven Geart, Gilbert, Fa., and Madoline Ray-field, Cristield, Md. "No one except a Duck or a Fish." said a voice boalde her, and, boking into the Big Fond, Mrs. Hen saw a little Fish. Mrs. Hen started off in great surprise. Reid, Cristieid, Md. The following children and thanks for Rainbow byttons: Marion Mills, Haddon-field, N. J.; Lillian Wadeworth, Camden, N. J.; Margaret Sahlender (Margaret

Suddenly she heard a voice behind her shouting: "Good-by! Take YOUR shadow with you."

FARMER SMITH, EVENING LEDGES:

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.

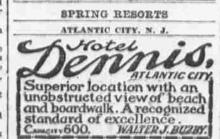
 Why is 'n Rainbow at night shephard's deligit?"
Why do all birds lay eggs?
Why do all birds lay eggs?
When do patatees go to skep?
When do patatees go to skep? School I attend

It also occurred to me that this would prove an excellent opportunity to test the qualities of Woola.

I was convinced that the brute loved me. I had seen more evidences of affec-tion in him than in any other Martian animal, man or beast, and I was sure that gratitude for the acts that had twice saved his life would more than out-weigh his loyalty to the duty imposed upon him by cruel and loveless masters. As I approached the boundary line Woola ran anxiously before me and thrust his body against my legs. His expression was pleading rather than ferocious, nor

did he bare his great tusks or utter his fearful guitural warnings. Denied the friendship and companion-ship of my kind. I had developed considerable affection for Woola and Sola, for the normal earthly man must have some outlet for his natural affections, and so I decided upon an appeal to a like instinct n this great brute, sure that I would not be disappointed.

CONTINUED TOMORROW







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