UNDER THE MOONS OF MARS BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Captain John Catter, C. S. A., at the close of the Civil War goes West prospecting with a triend. Attacked by hostin Apache Indians, he takes refuge in a mountain cave, from which emunates a poleonous and Overrome by this, he apparently undergoes a payatical measure phones, same inserts part of him heigh person, his spenings; lifetess beds like a serie of the continuity lifetess beds like a series of other continuity. It is east through a series of other continuity lifetess beds like a series of other continuity. It is east through a series of other continuity. It is east through a series of other continuity. It is east through a series of other continuity of the contin

CHAPTER XII A Prisoner of Power

S I entered and saluted them, Lorquas APtomel signaled me to advance, and, fixing his great, hideous eyes upon me,

addressed me thus; "You have been with us a few days. yet during that time you have by your prowess won a high position among us. Be that as it may, you are not one of us. You owe us no allegiance.

"Your position is peculiar. You are a prisoner and yet you give commands which must be obeyed. You are an alien and yet you are a Tharkian chief. You are a midget, and yet you can kill a mighty warrior with one blow of your first.

"And now you are reported to have been plotting to escape with another pris-oner of another race—a prisoner, who, from her own admission, half believes you are returned from the valley of Dor. Either one of these accusations, if proved, would be sufficient grounds for your execution. but we are a just people, and you shall have a trial on your return to Thark, if return to Thark, if

have a trial on your return to Thark, it Tal Hajus so commands.
"But," he continued, in his flerce guttural tone, "if you run off with the red girl it is I who shall have to account to Tal Hajus. It is I who shall have to face Tars Tarkas, and either demonstrate my right to command, or give up the metal from my dead carcass to a better man, for such is the grater of the Tharkas.

such is the custom of the Tharks.
"I have no quarrel with Tars Tarkas.
Together we rule supreme the greatest of the lesser communities among the green men. We do not wish to fight between ourselves; and so if you were dead, John Cart.r. I should be glad.

"Under two conditions only, however, may you be killed by us without orders from Tal Hajus—in personal combat in self-defense, should you attack one of us, or were you apprehended in an attempt to

"As a matter of justice I must warn you that we only await one of these two excuses for ridding ourselves of so great a esponsibility.

The safe delivery of the red girl to Hajus is of the greatest importance. Not in a thousand years have the Tharks made such a capture. She is the grand-daughter of the greatest of the red jed-daks, who is also our bitterest enemy. The red girl told us "I have spoken. that we were without the softer sentiments of humanity, but we are a just and truth-ful race. You may go."

Turning, I left the audience-chamber.

So this was the beginning of Sarkoja's per- | buildings were repeated in this, and, as secution! I know that none other than she usual, I was soon tost in a tour of investiguid to responsible for this report which gation and discovery.

this JOYOUS EASTER SEASON

that you must GIVE in order to GET.

MORE THAN A BANK CAN GIVE.

List of Hospitals

educ. Polyclinic, 18th and Lambard streets. Bonsevelt, 712 North 5th street. Jewish: York road and Tabor street. Northwestern General, 2017 North 22d

Things to Know

What is it that the more you take away from it the larger it grows? (Sent in by Joseph Habrhaftig.)

Evening Lenger:
I wish to become a member of your tainbow 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

School I attend

FARMER SMITH.

PHILADELPHIA HAS EVER KNOWN.

one lesson:

had reached the ears of Lorquas Ptomel so quickly, and now I recalled these por-tions of our conversation which had touch-ed upon escape and upon my origin.

Sarkoja was at this time Tars Tarkas's oldest and most trusted female. As so she was a mighty power behind the thro-for no warrior had the confidence of L mas Promet to such an extent as did his

ablest leutemant, Tara Tarkas.
Instead, however, of putting thoughts of possible escape from my mind, my audience with Lorquas Ptomel only served to centre my every faculty on this subject. Now, more than before, the absolute necessity for escape, in so far as Dejah Thoris was concerned, was impressed upon me, for I was convinced that some borrible walted her at the headquarters of

As described by Sola, this monster was the exaggerated personification of all the ages of crucity, fercelly, and brutality from which he had descended.

Cold, cunning, calculating, he was, also, in marked contrast to most of his fellows. slave to brute passion.

The thought that the divine Dejah Thor-is might fail into the clutches of such an abyemal atavism started the cold sweat upon me. Far better that we save a friendost land, who took their own lives rather than fall into the hands of the Indian

As I wandered about the plaza lost in my gloomy forebodings. Tars Tarkas approached me on his way from the audiencechamber. His demeanor toward me was unchanged, and he greeted me as though we had not just parted a few moments

"Where are your quarters, John Car-

"I have selected none." I replied. "It seemed best that I quartered either by my-self or among the other warriors, and I was awaiting an opportunity to ask your advice. As you know," and I smiled, "I am not yet familiar with all the customs

"Come with me," he directed, and together we moved off across the plaza to a which adjoined that occupied by ola and her charges.

"My quarters are on the first floor of this building," he said. "The second floor also is fully occupied by warriors, but the third floor and the floors above are vacant.

You may take your choice of these,
"I understand," he continued, "that you have given up your woman to the red pris-Well, as you have said, your ways are not our ways, but you can fight well enough to do about as you please. Thus

if you wish to give your woman to a captive, it is your own affair.
"As a chieftain, however, you should have those to serve you, and in accordance with our customs you may select any or all the females from the retinues of the chieftains whose metal you now wear." I thanked him, but assured him that I ould get along very nicely without assistance, except in the matter of preparing food, and so he promised to send women

I suggested that they might also bring some of the sleeping silks and furs which belonged to me as spoils of combat, for the nights were cold, and I had none of

to me for this purpose and also for the

are of my arms and the manufacture of

He promised to do so, and departed. Left alone, I ascended the winding corri-dor to the upper floors in search of suit-able quarters. The beauties of the other

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB

EASTER FLOWERS

Think of some little child who cannot go out these glorious spring days

We have nearly 50,000 members, and how happy the grown-ups will be

and send him (or her) some flowers or even a postal card. We print today a

when they can write to their friends in distant cities and say, "Fifty thou-

IT IS THOSE WE DO FOR

AND NOT THOSE WHO DO FOR

US WE LOVE THE MOST.

somewhere, sometime, the kindness will come back to you with interest-

MAKE THIS THE GLADDEST AND MOST JOYOUS EASTER

If you can't think of any one, just feed some new lettuce to the canary,

or tie a ribbon around Towser's neck, or give kittie the top of the milk for

once. Ask your father how he likes your new dress or the part in your hair

and help mother by doing just ONE thing for her you have never done

list of hospitals and suggest that you follow the directions we give.

I finally chose a front room on the third because this brought me nearer to

Dejah Thoris, who was quartered on the second floor of the adjoining building. Near my sleeping room were baths, dressing rooms, and other sleeping and living apartments, in all, some dozen

The windows in the rear overlooked ar enormous court, which formed the centre of the square made by the buildings which faced the four contiguous streets, and which was now given over to the quartering of the various animals belonging to warriors occupying the adjoining

he court was entirely overgrown While with the vellow moss-like vegetation which blankets virtually the entire surface of numerous fountains, statuary, benches and pergola-like constructions bore witness to the beauty which the court must have presented in bygone times, when graced by the fair-haired laughing people whom stern and unalterable cosmic laws had driven not only from their homes, but from all except the vague legends of their descendants.

One could easily picture the gorgeous foliage of the invuriant Martian vegeta-tion which once filled this scene with life and color, the graceful figures of the beautiful women, the straight and handsome men, the happy frolicking children—all sunlight, happiness and peace.

It was difficult to realize that they had gone-down through ages cruelty and ignorance, until their heredi-tary instincts of culture and humanitarian-ism had risen ascendent once more in the final composite race which now are domipant upon Mars.

My thoughts were cut short by the advent of several young females bearing leads of weapons, silks, furs, jewels, cook-ing utensils, and casks of food and drink, including considerable loot from the air craft. All this, it seemed, had been the property of the two chieftains I had slain, and now, by the customs of the Tharks, it had become mine.

At my direction they placed the stuff in one of the back rooms, and then departed, only to return with a second, load, which they advised me constituted the balance of my goods. On the second trip they were accompanied by ten or 15 other women and youths, who, it seemed, formed the retinues of the two chieftains.

They were not their families nor their wives, nor their servants; the relationship was peculiar, and so unlike anything known to us that it is most difficult to describe. All property among the green Mattians is owned in common by the community, except the personal w and sleeping silles and furs of the individuals.

These alone can one claim undisputed right to, nor may he accumulate more of these than are required for his actual needs. The surplus he holds merely as custodian, and it is passed on to the younger members of the community as ecessity demands.

The women and children of a man's nue may be likened to a military unit, which he is responsible in various ways, as in matters of instruction, discipline, sustenance and the exigencies of their continual roamings and their unend-ing strife with other communities and with the red Martians.

Finding that I must assume responsi bility for these creatures, whether I would or no, I made the best of it, and directed them to find quarters on the upper floors. leaving the third floor to me!

One of the girls I charged with the duties of my simple cuisine, and directed the others to take up the various activities which had formerly constituted their Thereafter I saw little of them, nor did

CHAPTER XIII

FOLLOWING the battle with the airships, the community remained within the city for several days, abandoning the homeward march until they could feel reasonably assured that the ships would

To be caught on the open plains with a avalence of chariots and children was far rom the desire of even so warlike a people as the green Martians.

During our period of inactivity Tars Tarkus had instructed me in many of the customs and arts of war familiar to the Tharks, including lessons in riding and guiding the great beasts which bore the warriors. These creatures, which are known as thoats, are as dangerous and vicious as their masters; but when once subdued are sufficiently tractable for the purposes of the green Martians. Two of these animals had fallen to me

Two of these animals had fallen to me from the warriors whose metal I wore, and in short time I could handle them quite as well as the native warriors. The method was not at all complicated. If the thoats did not respond with sufficient celerity to the telepathic instructions of their riders they were dealt a terrific blow between the ears with the butt of a pistol, and if they showed fight this treatment was continued until the brutes. treatment was continued until the brutes either were subdued or had unseated their riders, often with fatal results.

In the latter event it immediately be-ame a life and death struggle between the man and the beast. If the warrior were quick enough with his pistol, he might live to ride again, though upon some other beast; if not, his torn and mangled body was gathered up by his women and burned in accordance with the Tharkian custom.

My experience with Woola determined

me to attempt the experiment of kindness in my treatment of my thoats. First I taught them that they could not unseat me, and even rapped them sharply between the ears to impress upon them my authority and mastery.

Then, by degrees, I won their confidence in much the same manner as I had adopted countless times with my many mundane mounts. I was always a good hand with animals, and by inclination, as well as because it brought more lasting and satisfactory results. I was always kind and humane in my dealings with the lower orders. I could take a human life, if necessary, with far less compunction than that of a poor, unreasoning, irresponsible brute.

In the course of a few days my thoats were the wonder of the entire community. They would follow me like dogs, rubbing their great snouts against my body in awkward evidence of affection, and respond to my every command with an alac-rity and docility which caused the Martian warriors to ascribe to me the possession of some earthly power unknown on Mars "How have you hewitched them?" asked Tars Tarkas one afternoon, when he had seen me run my arm far between the great jaws of one of my thoats which

had wedged a piece of stone between two of his teeth while feeding. "By kindness," I replied. "You see, Tars Tarkas, the softer sentiments have their value, even to a warrior. In the height of battle, as well as upon the march, I know that my thoats will obey my every command, and therefore my fighting efficiency is enhanced, and I am a better warrior for the reason that I am

a kind master. "Your other warriors would find it to the advantage of themselves, as well as of the community, to adopt my methods in this respect. Only a few days since you, yourself, told me that these great brutes, by the uncertainty of their tempers, often were the means of turning victory into defeat, since at a crucial moment they might elect to unseaf and rend their riders."

"Show me how you accomplish these esults," was Tars Tarkas's only rejoiner

to my remarks.

And so I explained as carefully as I could the entire method of training I had a dopted with my beasts, and later he had in repeat it before Lorquas Ptomel and

the assembled warriors.

That moment marked the beginning of a new existence for the poor thoats, and before I left the community of Lorquas Ptomel I has the satisfaction of observ-ing a regim • of as tractable and docile mounts as one might care to see

The effect on the precision and celerity of the military movements was so remark able that Lorquas Ptomel presented me with a massive anklet of gold from his own leg, as a sign of his appreciation.
On the seventh day following the battle with the aircraft we again took up the march toward Thark, all probability of a counter-attack being deemed remote bj

counter-attack being deemed remote by Lorquas Ptomel.
During the days just preceding our departure I had seen but little of Dejah Thoris, as I had been kept very busy by Tars Tarkas with my lessons in the art of Martian warfare, as well as in the training of my thoats.

The fore times I had visited her quarters.

The few times I had visited her quarters she had been absent, walking upon the streets with Sola or investigating the buildings in the near vicinity of the plaza. On the evening before our departure I saw them approaching along one of the great avenues which led to the plaza from the east. I advanced to meet them, and telling Sola that I would take the respon-sibility for Dejah Thoris' safe keeping. I directed her to return to her quarters on ome trivial errand.

I liked and trusted Sola, but for some I liked and trusted Sola, but for some reason I desired to be alone with Dejah Thoris, who represented to me all that I had left behind upon Earth in agreeable companionship. There seemed bonds of mutual interest between us as powerful as though we had been born under the same roof rather than upon different plans. ame roof rather than upon different planets that hurtled through space some 48,-00,000 miles apart. That she shared my sentiments in this

respect I was positive, for on my approach the look of pitiful hopelessness left her aweet countenance to be replaced by a amile of welcome, as she placed her little right hand upon my left shoulder in true red Martian salute. "Sarkoja told Sola that you had become a true Thark," she said, "and that I would

Black & White Shop You will find the particular hat to meet VOUL desires in our early # showing/ the new_ Spring Millinery Styles Ready for your inspection and selection I. W. MULREADY 125 S. 16th Street

ASK FOR and GET HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK

now see no more of you than of any of the "Sarkoja is a liar of the first magni-tude," I replied, "Notwithstanding the proud claim of the Tharks to absolute

Dejah Thoris laughed .. 'I knew that even though you became a member of the community you would not cease to be my friend. 'A warrior may change his metal, but not his heart,'

as the saying is upon Barsoom.
"I think they have been trying to keep us apart," she continued, "for whenever you have been off duty one of the older women of Tara Tarkas' retinue has always arranged to trump up some excuse to get Sola and me out of sight.

their terrible projectiles. You know that these have to be manufactured by artificial light, as exposure to sunlight always results in an explosion. You have noticed that their bullets explode when they strike an object.

"Well, the opaque, outer coating is bro-"Well, the opaque, outer coating is bre-ken by the impact, exposing a glass cylin-der, almost solid, in the forward end of which is a minute particle of radium powder. The moment the sunlight, even though diffused, strikes this powder it ex-plodes with a violence which nothing can withstand.

"If you ever witness a night battle, you vill notice the absence of these explor while the morning following the battle will be filled at sunrise with the sharp de-tonations of exploding missiles fired the preceding night. As a general thing, non-exploding projectiles are used at night."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

UNUSUAL ART EXHIBIT OPENED AT ACADEMY

Consists of Swedish Paintings, Prints and Sculptures Shown at San Francisco

Practically unheralded, one of the most important art exhibitions that has ever been shown in Philadelphia was opened to the public yesterday at the Academy of the Fine Arts. Most of it consists of the Swedish exhibit of painting, prints and sculpture shown at the Panama-Pacific exhibition which, through the efforts of 10 art museums and institutes throughout the United States, led by the Pennsylvania Academy and the Brooklyn Art Museum, will be exhibited in as many American cities.

The exhibition, which will continue for three weeks, comprises 156 paintings in oil and water colors, 61 prints and 24 sculptures. Most of the canvases are in fresh, strong, vigorous color, deliciously unacademic, and giving clearly a message of the joy the artists experienced in paint

Particular attention may be called to he delightful the delightful series of canvases, 12 in number, painted by Anna Boberg. They show the true poetical quality in paint and inspiration the artist has placed upon her canvases, together with a fine, strong, fearless sense of color that will not be so

apparent at first sight as after more than superficial examination. Three of Miss Boberg's pictures, "Fishing Fleet at Anchor," with its fine color and composition; "Fisher Cemetery," in which a crevice in a mountain forms a cross, protecting, as it were, the lowly home of the dead below, and "Arctic Night," a really marvelous harmony in blues, are pictures of the type ne would like to live with, to greet friendly fashion after a day's tustle with

Princeton Puts Off Celebration

PRINCETON, N. J., April 17.—Prince on's tercentenary celebration in honor of Shakespeare, which was scheduled to be held today, has been indefinitely can-celed because of the illness of Miss Edith Mynne Mathissen, who was to address the Frinceton authorities in doing honor to Shakespeare.

MANN & DILKS

1102 CHESTNUT ST.

lyrol Wool

(In a Knitted Fabric)



Ladies and Misses Outdoor Suits

\$18.50 4\$22.50 Suits for All Occasions

Tyrol Is Chic and Charming Not to Be Had Elsewhere New Spring & Summer Models

CUPID IN SPRING DRIVE ON MARRIAGE BUREAU

Fifty Pairs of Easter Lovers in Mass Formation Descend on City Hall

The annual rush for Easter marriage Itennes was indicated today when Clerk Ferguson was deluged at the outset of They have had me down in the pits below the buildings helping them mix their awful radium-powder, and making season, is stirred to renewed activity when demands.

Licenses as follows were tsmed today: Edward Carney, 832 Ringgold street, and Ross Shast. 4324 Fairmount ave. Garabed Mescopian, 5238 Hazel ave., and Eghts G. Havanessian, 3919 Haverford ave.

Leslis Price, Woodburn, Pa., and Carris Gar-land, 285 Lex st. Francis R. Russell, 246 W. Ontario et., and Edna Severna, 1913 E. Albert et. Robert A. Boyd, 1253 N. Hancock st., and Anna V. Kelly, 314 E. Allen st. their pictures, but the patter of rain on the Abraham Rosen, 635 Ritner st., and Clara Smiler, 530 Mountain st. Frank S. Roppell, 1428 Dickinson st., and Mary S. Short, 1900 Hunting Park avs.

Abraham Robert. 530 Mountain st., and Smiller. 530 Mountain st.
Frank B. Roppell. 1428 Dickinson st., and Mary S. Short. 1809 Hunting Park ave.
Thomas J. Bradiey. Fernwood. Pa., and Bessle M. King, Wellinston, Md.
Louis Rimid. 332 Spruce st., and Julia Sopagee, M. King, Wellinston, Md.
Louis Rimid. 332 Spruce st., and Julia Sopagee, Edwardule. Fr.
Grover H. The Hahm. 1916 Crease st.
Grover H. The Hahm. 1916 Crease st.
H. Cleary. 221 Md. Ser st. and Maria H. Cleary. 221 Md. Ser st. and Maria H. Cleary. 221 Md. Ser st. and Maria H. Cleary. 221 Md. Ser st. and Mary R. Cleary. 221 Md. Ser st. and Mary R. Cleary. 221 Md. Ser st. and Mary H. Shoff, 4428 Sansom st.
Joun Relizel, Lancaster. Pa., and Florence Spragus. Reach Haven. N. J.
Willy M. Hailar. 722 Collowbill st., and Cornella Mayer, 4173 Leidy ave.
Francis A. Morris. 2607 N. Jessup st., and Addie H. Wampole. 1253 Telford st.
John H. Duffy. 225 N. 53d st., and Lucy F. Irwin, 225 N. 23d st., and Mary H. Swith. 255 N. 23d st.
Onc. J. Cutsen. 3798 Sansom st., and Bose Cain, 636 Union st.
Robert H. Smith. 1505 Helmont ave., and Maryer St. Stellon st.
Robert M. Hloomkamp. 2450 N. Fairhill st.
John S. Frent, 203 N. 21st st., and Beatrice E. Robinson. 2040 Fillsworth st.
Tham J. C. Challantine. 5102 Furston ave., ames A. Sanshi. 1102 Furston ave., ames A. Sanshi. 1102 Furston ave., ames A. Sanshi. 1502 Furston ave., ames A. Sanshi. 1500 Furston ave., ames A. Sanshi. 1500 Furston ave., ames A. S

Marriage Licenses at Elkton ELKTON, Md., April 17.—The following couples today procured permits to marry: George H. Lincoln and Anne E. Robertson, George H. Lincoln and Anne E. Robertson, C. Howard James and Catherine W. Stanger, Aaron W. Crouthamel and Julia Berndt, Francis J. Lavins and Rose Marie McCaffery, Daniel N. Black, Jr., and Beatrice B. Bernard, Earl C. McIntire and Dora E. Grone, all of Philadelphia; Rob-ert W. Ernest and Anna M. Callahan, Salem, N. J.; Norman M. Boyles, Millville, Salem, N. J.; Norman M. Boyles, Milivine, N. J., and Isabella King, Toronto, Can-ada; William M. Watson and Tillie H. Watson, Lewisville, Pa.; William H. Krouss and Eleanor M. Clegg, New York.

50 PRETTY LASSES TO SHOW BOARDWALK PHILADELPHIA MODES

Walnut Street Association Sends Bevy to Atlantic City for Spring Fashion Show

ALL GOODS MADE HERE

Fifty pretty girls, some blonde, some brunette, with a fair sprinkling of Titlan beauties, filed through the gates at Broad Street Station this morning as the van-guard of the Pashion Show to be presented this week at Atlantic City by Walnut Street Association.

With them were 20 children, girls ranging from 2 to 16 years of age, who will have a "kiddles" show all by themselves," and demonstrate to the sons and daughters of millionaires just what to wear and just how well the particular what-to-wear can be made in Philadelphia. The girls were supposed to pose for

end of the station platform was too my of a burden for the new Easter suits "Go out there?" said one of the dazzling

blondes in an equally dazzling check suit. "Notonyerlife."

GOWNS TO BE SHOWN.

The first gathering will be tomorrow night at Young's Million-Dollar Pier, where the show will be held and street dresses and afternoon and evening gowns will be displayed.

The show will be held under the auspices of the Atlantic City Hotelmen's Association and exhibitions will be made daily at 11:15 in the morning, 3:30 in the afternoon and 9 in the evening, with the exception of next Saturday, when the afternoon date will be changed to 3 o'clock. On Wednesday morning dresses and sports suits will be shown, switching to afternoon dresses that afternoon and

dance frocks and evening gowns at night. The time of day will fix the showing of the fashions, morning raiment in the morning, and so on. A dance competition will be held Thurs-

day night following the display of dance frocks and ball gowns. Cups will be pro-sented to the successful models by the Hotelmen's Association

MEN'S FASHION PLATE. Although the children accompanied the grown-up girls to the shore they will have nothing to do except to play until Fri-

day afternoon. On Friday also the men fashion plates will leave for the shore—15 of them, or almost that many. The men's fashions will be shown on Saturday afternoon. the morning of which day there will be a Boardwalk pageant of the models,

E. J. Berlet is director general of the Fashion Show, assisted by a committee of which Theodore F. Seifert is chairman, Robert A. Davis, N. Gilberti, L. Hemingway, George H. Johnson, Etta May Mer cer, Julia Moses, Charles J. Kieferle, B. Stevenson, Joseph Ulrich and Dominic Veranti are other members of the committee.

Among the merchants who will exhibit at the shore are N. Gilberti, Madame Herbst, Lisette, Fur and Millinery Shop, The Luggage Shop, Mercer & Moore, I. W. Mulready, Theodore F. Siefert, Sporta Clothes Shop, Stewart, Stone, J. Ulrich, Dominic Veranti and Benjamin S. Victor

Two Pulpits Vacant at Ridley Park Two Ridley Park pulpits are vacant, the Baptist pastor, the Rev. John H. Day, having accepted a charge in Yonkers, N. Y., and the Presbyterian minister, the Rev. S. T. Linton, having died. Yester-day the Rev. Dr. D. S. Kennedy, of Lansdowne, occupied the pulpit in the Prea-byterian church, and the Rev. Mr. Corn-well, of Manahawken, N. J., preached at both services of the Baptists.

ALAULO C

At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts, Low Prices Prevail

Confidence That Builds Business The implicit confidence that thousands of housewives place in

it is the outgrowth of a long and favorable experience, It is this confidence that has made our business as great as it is today and which assures its continuous and rapid growth in the

"The Stores Where Quality Counts" is our best advertisement, for

Give us YOUR patronage. We will win YOUR confidence. Some of our specials for today, tomorrow and Wednesday: LEAN PICNIC SHOULDERS SPECIAL 13c lb.

The choicest lean, tender Picnic Shoulders, the kind that will cook up juicy and appetizing. Come and select yours.

TEA

60c GOLD SEAL, 45c lb. 1/2-lb. Pkg. 23c.—1/2-lb. Pkg. 12c. Gold Seal is a blend of the highest grade Teas, rich smuoth and fragrant. Tea of Gold Seal quality, in such few stores as it is sold, would cost you loc to \$1 the pound.

40c KAMELIA, 29c lb. 1/4-lb. Pkg. 8c. If 40c grality at 29c nte pound appeals to you, then we say try our Kamelia Tea. We have it in Black, Mixed or Assam.

COFFEE 25c ROBFORD BLEND, 20c lb. Robford Blend is a Coffee of

excellent quality and flavor, re-markably good value at 25c the pound, and at 20c is the biggest Coffee value in Philadelphia.

20c Capital Blend, 17c lb. Our Capital Blend is a very good Coffee, and you will quick-ly realize that 17c the pound, 3

pounds for 50c, is a bargain

Our Coffees Are Fresh Roasted



SEAL EGGS Carton 28c Gold Seal are the largest, freshest, meatiest and heaviest Eggs that money can buy or

FRESH EGGS, Dozen, 25c

Eggs of excellent quality, and every one guaranteed fresh.

No-Waste Bacon, Pkg., 15c | Tender Dried Beef, 8c 1/4 lb

25c bot. Gold Seal Vanilla Extract20c 25c bot. Gold Seal Lemon Extract20c 10c bot. Robford Vanilla Ex-

10c bot. Robford Lemon Extract 8c

5c bot Vanilla or Lemon Flavoring 4c Gold Seal Cider Vinegar, bot. 8c Good Laundry Starch, Ib ... 3c LENOX SOAP, cake 3c R. & C. Laundry Soap, cake 3c R. & C. Best Oleine Soap, ck. 4c Gold Seal Borax Soap, cake 6c Fels Naptha Soap, cake.....4c Ivory Soap, cake Snowboy Washing Powder, pkg. 4c

Gold Seal Blue, bot 4c

Good Ammonia, bot 4c

Whether you live in the city or in the country, if you appreciate quality and reasonable prices IT WILL PAY YOU to come to OUR STORES for ALL your groceries.

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Grocery Stores for Particular People Throughout the City and Suburbs

Forty Colors and Shades MANN & DILKS 1102 CHESTNUT ST. Chesp substitutes cost YOU same

we know that every one spent a 'ery de-

plans in detail for this branch chus. We are very much interested in your idea. Will Wendell Stewart, friend of Thomas Merchie and citizen of Cynwyd, picase asnd his picture for "Our Postoffice Box"? Randie Rapp, Germantown, wants to be of service to the Rainbows. Who has some trock for him to do? Ethal Katzenbach.

Our Postoffice Box

every night.

Edna Foot, Cyn-

The following is a list of Philadelphia hospitals that admit children. If you have first members and he is just as much inno favorite hospital send your postals or terested in us now as he was in our very gifts to the hospital nearest your house. early days! Naomi gifts to the hospital nearest your home. Gleason, another old Address in care of the Children's Ward: member, writes from her home on North 41st street that she Babies' Hospital, 665 Addison street. St. Joseph's, 17th and Girard areaus. St. Arnes', Bread and Mif'lln streets. St. Timethy's, Ridge and Jamestown aveis still thinking of us and reading about us

NI. Christopher's, Lawrence and Hunting-Mary's, Frankford avenue and Palmer Luke's Broad and Wingshocking streets. Vincent's Home. 20th and Race streets. ldren's Homeopathic, Franklin and St. Vincent's Homeopathic, Franklin and hompson streets, and hompson streets, and Children's Hospital, 22d and Walnut streets. Dauglass, 1536 Lombard street, Esiscopal, Front street and Lehigh avenue. Mary Drevel Home, 2100 Gleard avenue. Mary Drevel Home, 2100 Gleard avenue. Hubasemann, 15th and Esse streets. Howard, Broad and Catharine streets. Germandown, Fean and Cabe streets. Jefferson, 16th and Walnut streets. Methodist. Broad and Walnut streets. Methodist. Broad and Walnut streets. Freinfadelphia General, 36th and Plan streets. Freinfadelphia General, 36th and Plan streets. Freinfadelphia General, 36th and Plan streets.

and is having lots of fun. Dorothy wants to know how many little Rainbows live near her. Speak up East Westmoreland Jack Davie, of Pine street, gave a "show for the poor" on Saturday afternoon. Betty recited "A Letter to Grandma" and Jane spoke "Murps and Measles." The program, which was printed on lovely pink paper, sounded very interesting, and

Clara Feldman, Walnut street, makes the suggestion that we form "a story club." Please write and tell us your plans in detail for this branch club. We Rexborough is quite anxious that all her friends be club members. We are fully as anxious as she and are relying upon her friendly influence to bring them into our parties midul-

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

Edward Parris was one of our very

wyd, has a cat that she puts to sleep in her doll's bed! Speaking of a doll's hed reminds us of dea little T-year-old Derothy Messner, of EDWARD PARRIS East Westmoreland street. She is learn-ing to make furniture for dollies at school

street citizens! Jane Dagit, Betty and

Dear Children-This is the season of flowers and we must not be selfish Willie Wideawake and the Sleepy with them. If you wish to do a little kindness each and every day, you Powder may do so if you will PLAN how you can make just ONE person happy at

Willie Wide-A ake had been asleep ever so long when he woke up and just couldn't go to sleep. He heard the big clock strike the hour and wondered why they didn't have the hours nearer to-gether. Then he thought if the hours gether. Then he thought if the hours were nearer together the days would be longer and there would be more hours and—well, he was so tired of thinking and thinking and he just couldn't go to

FARMER SMITH'S FAIRY BOOK

sand children in OUR city sent flowers and postal cards to the children in sleep and that was all there was about Oh, it is wonderful to be remembered! To think that outside the hos-He wishes one Good Dream Fairy would pital or sick room SOME ONE is thinking of us. Learn at Easter time this This was the one night he longed to see her at the foot of his bed, waving

her golden wand and making the tiny diamond at the end of it sparkle in his He turned over for the hundredth time. and then he smelled something very funny. He had never smelled anything While you are young, learn the great lesson of loving, and remember fully. He had hever smelled anything like it before. It was so soft and dreamy. It seemed like the edor of a greenhouse filled with flowers and the fragrance of the fresh earth. Suddenly a voice said: "So you missed me, did Perhaps the child in the hospital will never see you or know you, but voice said:

It was the Good Dream Fairy, but Willie could not see her nor was he to see her at all, but she spoke once more and said: "Look under your pillow and you will find some Sleepy Powders. Take a pink one now and if you do not go to sleep, take a blue one." The voice was still. Willie felt under

the pillow and, sure enough, there were the powders. He could not tell which was the pink one and was wondering what to do when a voice said: "I am from the pink. Take me first." "I am from the violet, take me next," said a voice coming from his right hand.

"How wonderful," thought he poured the powder down his throat. Before he could drop the powder from his hand, he was fast asleep and his mother tried and tried to wake him in the morning, and the had to tell her abour the Sleepy Powders when she finally woke