EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1916.



SYNOPS19

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CHAPTER XIX Cast Into a Dungeon

CLOWLY I regained my composure, and Offinally essayed again to remove the keys from the dead body of my former jailer. But as I reached out into the darkness to locate it I found to my horror that it was gone.

Then the truth flashed on me; the own ers of those gleaming eyes had dragged my prize away from me to be devoured in their neighboring lair, as they had been waiting for days, for weeks, for months, through all this awful eternity of my im-prisonment to drag my dead carcass to their feast.

For two days no food was brought me, but, then, a new messenger appeared and my incarceration went on as before, but not again did I allow my reason to be submerged by the horror of my position.

Shortly after this episode another prisshortiy after this episode another pris-er was brought in and chained near me-the dim torchlight I saw that he was a 4 Martian, and I could scarcely await 5 departure of his guards to address

As their retreating footsteps died away in the distance I called out softly the Martian word of greeting—"kaor." "Who are you who speak?" he an-

John Carter, a friend of the red men swered.

of Hellum." 'I am of Hellum." he said, "but I do

not recall your name." And then I told him my story, as I have And then I told him my story, as I have written it here, omitting only any refer-ence to my love for Dejah Thoris. He was much excited by the news of Hellum's princess, and seemed quite positive that she and Sola could easily have reached a point of safety from where they left me. He said that 'he knew the place well, because the defile through which the War-hoon warriors had nassed when they dis-

because the defile through which the war-hoon warriors had passed when they dis-covered us was the only one ever used by them when marching to the south. "Dejah Thoris and Sola entered the hills not five miles from a great waterway and are now probably quite safe." he assured

My fellow prisoner was Kantos Kan, a aly fellow prisoner was kantos kan, a padwar (lieutenant) in the navy of He-lium. He had been a member of the ill-fated expedition which had failen into the hands of the Tharks at the time of De-jah Thoris' capture, and he briefly related events which followed the defeat of the battleships.

the battleships. Badly injured and only partly manned, they had limped slowly toward Hellum; but while passing near the city of Zo-danga, the capital of Hellum's hereditary enemies among the red men of Barsoon, they had been attacked by a great body of war vessels and all but the craft to which before Van belonged were either de-Kantos Kan belonged were either de-stroyed or captured. His vessel was chased for days by three of the Zodangan war-ships, but finally escaped during the dark-

borrid sight. The yells and laughter of soom and I am starving. In the name of the green horde bore witness to the ex-cellent quality of the sport, and when I turned back to the arena, as Kantos Kan told me it was over. I saw three victorious calots, snarling and growling over the bodies of their prey. The women had given a strong account of themselass. a good account of themselves.

Next a mad zitidar was loosed among

In every respect to the one I had just passed. No one was in sight, yet immedi-ately we passed the first door it slid gently into place behind us and receded rapidly Next a mad gitidar was loosed among the remaining dogs, and so it went throughout the long, hot, horrible day. During the day, I was pitted against first men, and then heasts; but as I was armed with a long sword and always out-classed my adversary in agailty and gen-erally in strength as well, it proved but to its original position in the front wall of the building. *As the door had slipped aside I had noted its great thickness, fully child's play to me. Time and again I won the applause of the bloodthirsty mul-tifude, and toward the end there were cries that I be taken from the arena and be made a member of the hordes of War-hoon. 20 feet, and as it reached its place once more after closing behind cylinders of steel had dropped fro ceiling behind it and fitted their ends into apertures countersunk in the floor. A second and a third door receded be

Finally there were but three of us left, fore me and slipped to one side as the first, before I reached a large inner chamber, where I found food and drink a great, green warrier of some far northern horde, Kantos Kan and myself. The other two were to battle and then I to ngfit the conqueror for the liberty which was accorded the final winner. set out upon a great stone table. "Your statements are most remark-able," said the voice on concluding its

questioning. "But you are evidently speaking the truth, and it is equally evi-Kantos Kan had fought several times during the day, and, like myself, had always proved victorious, but occasionally dent that you are not of Barsoom. I can tell that by the conformation of your brain and the strange location of certain by the smallest of margins, especially when pitted against the green warriors. I had little hope that he could best his giant adversary, who had mowed down all vho had been pitted against him.

who had been pitted against him. The fellow towered nearly 16 feet in height, while Kantos Kan was some inches under six feet. As they advanced to meet one another I saw for the first time a trick of Martin swords maship which centred Kantos Kan's every hope of vic-tory and life on one cast of the dice, for, as he came to within about 20 feet of

the huge fellow he threw his sword arm far behind him over his shoulder and with a mighty sweep hurled his weapon, point

premost, at the green warrior. It flew true as an arrow, and, niercing the poor unfortunate's heart, laid him dead the arena.

upon the arena. Kantos Kan and I were now matched against each other, but as we approached to the encounter I whispered to him to prolong the battle until nearly dark, in the hope that we might find some means of escape. The horde evidently guessed that we had no hearts to fight against each other, and so they howled in rage as neither of us placed a fatal thrust.

Just as I saw the sudden coming of dark I whispered to Kantos Kan to thrust his sword between my left arm and my body. As he did so I staggered back, dark I whit clasping the sword tightly with my arm, and thus fell to the ground with his weapon apparently protruding from my

Kantos Kan perceived my coup, and stepping quickly to my side, he placed his foot upon my neck and, withdrawing his sword from my body, gave me the final death-blow through the neck which is supposed to sever the jugular vein, but in this instance the cold blade slipped harm-lessly into the sand of the arena.

In the darkness which had now fallen none could tell but that he had really finished me. I whispered to him to claim his freedom and then look for me in the illis of the city, and so he left me

When the amphitheatre had cleared, I crept stealthily to the top, and, as the great excavation lay far from the plaza and in an untenanted portion of the great dead city, I had little trouble in reaching the hills beyond.

CHAPTER XX

F OR two days I waited there for Kantos Kan, but as he did not come I started off on foot in a northwesterly direction toward a point where he had told me lay the nearest waterway.

My only food consisted of vegetable milk from the plants which give so bounteously of this priceless fluid. Through two long weeks I wandered

stumbling through the nights guided only by the stars, and hiding during the days behind some protruding rock or among

humanify, open to us," I replied. Presently the door commenced to re-cede before me until it had sunk into the wall 50 feet, then it stopped and slid ensily to the left, exposing a short, nar-row corridor of concrete, at the further end of which was another door, similar

LOCAL VIEWS EXPRESSED

Even if Chicago is willing to accept the decision of Judge Richard S. Tuthili, that Bacon wrote Shakespeare, Phila-delphia is unwilling to stop helleving that Shakespeare wrote Shakespeare, and re-fused today to take seriously the asser-tion that Francis Bacon desures the tion that Francis Bacon deserves the laurels which will be given to Shakes-peare on the tercentenary of the death of the great bard.

For years the question of "Who wrote Shakespeare?" has been argued by authors and students, but it remained for Chicago and a motion picture man to take the matter to the courts. Back of it all, of course, was the same almighty dollar

which, sooner or later, gets so many things and people into court. The question was taken into the State lircuit Court in Chicago by William N Sellg, motion-picture manufacturer, to re-strain George Fabyan, publisher, and others from completing publication of books supporting the Baconian theory. The ourt held that the name of Shakest

of your internal organs, as well as by the shape and size of your heart." "Of a truth, but your vision is penetrating." I exclaimed in amused surprise "Yes, I can see all but your though whto and were you a Barsoomian I could read

us, great

the

Then a door opened at the far side the chamber, and a strange, dried-up little

mummy of a man came toward me. He wore but a single article of clothing or adornment, a small collar of gold, from which depended upon his chest a great ornament as large an a dinner plate set solid with huge diamonds, except for the exact centre, which was occupied by a strange stone an inch in diameter, that scintillated nine different and distinct rays-the seven primary colors of our earthly prism and two beautiful rays

which, to me, were new and nameless I cannot describe them any more than ou could describe red to a blind man. only know that they were beautiful.

The old man sat and talked with m for hours, and the strangest part of our ntercourse was that I could read his every thought, while he could not fathom an lota from my mind unless I spoke. I did not apprise tim of my ability to nse his mental operations, and thus I

learned a great deal which proved of im-mense value to me later, and which I should never have known had he suswhich I pected my strange power, for the Martians have such perfect control of their mental machinery that they are able to direct their thoughts with abso-nuts weather their thoughts with abso-

lute precision. The building in which I found myself contained the machinery which produces the artificial atmosphere which sustains life o. Mars. The secret of the entire life of, Mars. The secret of the entire process hinges on the use of the ninth, ray, or c of the beautiful scintillations which I had noted emanating from the great stone in my host's states care.

This ray is separated from the other ays of the sun by means of finely adrays of the sun by means of linely ad-justed instruments placed upon the roof of the huge building, three-quarters of which is used for reservoirs in which the ninth ray is stored. This product is then treated electrically-or rather certain proportions of refined electric vibrations

incorporated with it. The result is n pumped to the five principal aircentres of the planet, where, as it is re-leased, contact with the ether of space transforms it into atmosphere. There is always sufficient reserve of

the ninth ray stored in the great building to maintain the present Martian atmosphere for a thousand years, and the only fear, as my new friend told me, was that some accident might befail the pumple π

He led me to an inner chamber, where I beliefd a battery of 20 radium picnps, any one of which was equal to the task of furnishing all Mars with the at-mosphere compound. For 800 years, he told me, he had watched these pumps.

ment on Girard avenue, Miss Martin dur-ing the last two months has noticed the more than passing notice she attracted from Spalacino, as their paths crossed on Germantown avenue, which was used as a common thoroughfare by both. Grad-ually, she told the Magistrate today, these glances developed into a more unwelcome following, and finally into a declaration on the part of Joseph that to him she "was all the world." **ROUNDLY JEERED HERE** Decision That Bacon Wrote These protestations led Miss Martin to

appeal to Pollceman Golcher, who, this morning, took Joseph to the Park and Lehigh avenues station house. Plays Credited to Bard of Avon Fails to Change Joneph's amatory ardor was no whit abated when he faced the Magistrate. "I love her," he protested. "I would marry her at once if she would but may the word. I am not married and she looks to **Opinion of Admirers**

wife

was a disguise. COURT CITES RECORDS.

Judge Tuthill in his decision, which is being discussed from ocean to ocean today, said that William Shakespeare was, ac-

cording to the records, uneducated, and that he knew little of Latin, French, Italian or German. He also stated that records showed Bacon was an educated man, that he knew all these languages. He said that literary men in those days were in ill repute and accordingly Bacon did not want people to know he was writing.

The Judge also referred to the ciphe which the Baconites use in finding the identity of the writer of Shapespeare. Incidentally, Judge Tuthill's decision means just the little matter of \$5000 to the publishers.

Philadelphia men and women. when Philadelphia men and women, when nsked what they thought of the Chicago decision, had the following to say: Horace Howard Furness, one of America's Scholarace Howard Furness, one of America's Shakespearean authorities and himself r man with a coveted position in the same class said: "Do you suppose I would lower myself to answer a question of that sort, a question which throws doubt on the fact that William Shakespeare wrote Shakespeare? I have not even thought about it.

nent.

RIDICULES DECISION.

Ridicule and scorn were brought into play by Dr. Morris Jastrow, Jr., professor of Semitic languages at the University of Pennsylvania, when he talked of the Chi-cago decision, made by Judge Richard S. Tuthill, ruling that Bacon wrote Shakes-

"The man is an ass," he said. "He has written himself an ass, by such a state The whole subject of saying Bacon wrote Shakespeare is almost too absurd o consider. I myself am not an authority m Shakespeare, but I am a great lover of him and his work. I have known many people who are authorities on Sharke-speare, however, and not one of them of any standing whatsoever has ever taken

M. Stokes. 1447 Meadow M. Charles D. Leaverley. 5035 Kerner st., and Sunan M. Haslem, 400 E. Ashmead st. Robnet Patterson, 2047 Pearce st., and Clara Smith. 2047 Pearce st. Smith. 2047 Pearce st. Samuel Kay. 2248 Snyder ave., and Catherine B. Golden. 1800 Gladstone st. Samuel Kay. 2248 Snyder ave., and Catherine B. Golden. 1800 Gladstone st. Samuel Kay. 2248 N. Bauerott st., and Marry J. Lowres. 508 E. Tubehocken st. Monroe Glasan. 3606 N. Lawrence st., and Carris T. Pinpen. 3127 N. Croskey st. William Bills. 8007 Ossae sve., and Elilar-beth Monzemers. 1938 S. Alden st. Mannet M. 1995 N. Croskey st. Mannet M. 1995 N. Croskey st. Mannet M. 1995 N. Croskey st. William Bills. 2017 N. Croskey st. Mannet M. 1995 N. Wilshnrt st., and South. South. South St. 244 Chemics. 2442 Corearity st., and Lillie Wolden Glas. Oxford st. William Monzele 4822 Greenway sve., and Silvester Dorse. 1830 Earp st., and Anna Huske. 2444 Chemion. 2421 E. Serreant st. Milliam M. McKee. 713 Shirley st., and Lillie William M. McKee. 713 Shirley st., and Lillie Charles F. Lawrence. Jr. 2211 Boardon ter. and Mary H. Andorson. 2000 S. 40th st. Leonard R. Shallerooss 5915 Joekaon st., and Elizabeth Hicksy. 900 S. 19th st. Leonard R. Shalleroos 2005 S. 64th st. Charles E. Goldins, Wiltow Grove, Pa. Charles E. Baurence. Jr. 2211 Boardon ter. and Mary H. Andorson. 2000 S. 64th st. Bishard F. Brown. 2055 N. Warneck st., and Gussia S. Marle, Gordon, Pa., and Catherine Dorn E. Buckley. 4928 Walnut st., and Anna Harry T. Muller. 3127 Hirbes st., and Anna Buske. J. 2677 S. Warneck st., and Gussia A. Jeffreis, 2055 N. Warneck st., and Gussia A. Jeffreis, 2055 N. Warneck st., and Burne L. Leonard st. J. Annetwere. Pa., and Burne L. 227 Hult Kendington sev. Burne L. Leonard St. Mark, and Anna Hof-Burne L. 227 Hult Kendington sev. Burne L. 227 Will St., and Anna Hof-Burne L. 227 Will St., and Anna Hof-Burne L. 227 Will St. Annetwere. Pa., and Hense K. Dakawa 2528 W. Comberded st. Burne L. 227 Will St. the stand that Bacon wrote Shakespeare Why, the late Dr. Furness would not even discuss such a subject." Mrs. H. S. Prentiss Nichols, chairman of the Committee on Clubs of the tercentenary Shakespearean celebration in Philadelphia, says that much enthusiasm ias been awakened in Philadelphia for William Shakespeare and his works. She thinks if the scholars cannot determine whether Bacon or Shakespeare wrote Shakespeare, the best thing the lovers of Shakespeare can do is to enjoy and

POPE URGES PEACE **100,000 SEE PAGEANT OF FASHION MODELS** AT ATLANTIC CITY Philadelphia Mannequins Ride in State Along Boardwalk,

Viewed by Great Army of Admirers

MOVIE BATTERIES CLICK ATLANTIC CITY, April 22. - Every

Roping of the Boardwalk was an in

standards of the Philadelphia exhibitors in the fashion show. Then came the models, each enthroned in a rolling chair—

batteries upon the pageant, and Phila-delphia styles will be screened all over

Ten thousand visitors came in this

morning to send Atlantic City's Easter population mark beyond the 160,000 line. Mask and Wiggers of the University of Pennsylvania came in before noon, and marched up the Boardwalk in time to see

the fashion parade and give the models

nouses this afternoon and tonight

"Whoa Phoebe" will have crowded

Ex-Governor Wilson, of Massachusetta, is among the notables here today. A score of detectives from Philadelphia and other eities are here watching the

railroad stations, the hotels and Board-

Madame Alda will sing at the White

RAID CAMDEN BOATHOUSE

Housecleaning

County detectives swooped down upor

Pronecutor Kraft declared that the raids

"It is in the nature of a spring house-cleaning," he said, "and it is going to continue until the entire county is clean.

There will be no vice in this county if I have to go out and clean up myself." Early today County Detectives Gribbens,

Levis and Doran raided a boathouse or

Pimber Creek in Westville, and arrested

John Smith, and Thomas Mallon. The detectives swooped down on the home of

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ON

A crusade to rid Camden County of

the land.

me like the right girl for me." Magistrate Carson first essayed a sort of John Alden role, but Miss Martin blushingly confeesed that her heart did ATLANTIC CITY, April 22. — Every beach pavilion and hotel piazza was a grandstand and richly arrayed Easter vis-itors lined a roped lane 10 deep from the Million-Dollar Pier up to Maryland ave-nue, when half a hundred Philadelphia mannequins rede in state along the Board-waik this morning. It was the open-air pageant of Atlantic City's much-talked of fashing show an court strand by the

blushingly confensed that her heart did not lie in that quarter. Then Shakespeare was appealed to, "The course of true love never did run smooth. Joneph," he said, "although this seems to be a case of true love at first sight. This young lady does not seem to care for your attentions, however sincere, so I must warn you to cease in your annoyance of her. It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all, so perhaps this experience may help you to gain the right kind of a wife. Get thee gone." of fashion show, an event staged by the Walnut Street Business Association, of Philadelphia, in conjunction with the Hotelmen's Association, and the great resort never saw anything more inspiring in the way of a spectacle, unless it be the Get they g And Joseph "got." Easter Sunday parade itself.

CUPID SENDS MANY FOR MARRIAGE LICENSE

Sad Skies No Deterrent to Those Who Would Have an Easter Wedding

models, each enthroned in a rolling char-with a single exception. She came at the extreme end—a tall blonde in a rippling, fuffy, frilly Faster suit of silk, a picture hat, a gorgeous parasol, the Easter girl of 1916 personified. The absence of sunshine on the eve of Coatsuits of broadcloth, gabardine, serge the great Easter holiday did not tinge the and jerses, rich wraps of luxurious silk, splendid furs, silk hosicry in stripes and checks, the newest styles in footwear, picture bats of every color and style, were shown in the spectacular procession. Five movie syndicates lat hoose their camera hatteries upon the mercent and Philaomance of those who are guided by unid.

More than two score happy couples, 43 to be exact, obtained licenses to wed to-day. Many came arm in arm to the Li-cense Bureau in their holiday raiment, and after obtaining the necessary docu the many brand new brides and grooms, therefore, to add to the happiness of the Easter parade tomorrow in Atlantic City, There will be a double wedding on Mon-day at St. Vincent's Catholic Church, Germantown, where Mrs. Mary M. Mahaffer and her son, Richard V. Mahaffey, will wed John R. Boyd and Catharine A. Hill, respectively, Mahaffey is 25 years old and lives at 23 Herman street. Miss Hill, who is 19 years old, lives at 23 Benezet street Her parents are dead and she had a sister, Mrs. Mary Gomeringer, appointed her legal guardian, so that the latter could

give her consent to the marriage as re-quired by law. Boyd, the other prospective bridegroom

s 54 years old, and Mrs. Mahaffey is 44, Boyd's first wife died about four years go. Mrs. Mahaffey's husband has been breakfast at the Traymore tomorrow Boyd's ago. dead for nearly five years. Following are the other licenses lasued

Following are the other licenses lasued:
Francis P. Brennan, 6117. Givard ave., and Annar. Donahoe. 338 N. 634 st.
Anthony Melody. 2541 Sterner. st. and Kath-orine McGawan. 1307 Auburn st.
John M. Fuller, Flourtown, Pa., and Matilda Weiss. Flourtown. Pa.,
Georre C. Hall, New York city, and Mar-guerite F. Rossi. Chamberrburr. Pa.
Theodure Edwards, 516 S. 17th st., and Larnell Terpilner, 2020 Edgeley st.
Willam, Conway. 2247 McCiellan st., and Mary Jaces. 1942 Dudley st.
Philip A. Randall, 5500 Thine st., and Asmes M. Becker, 1503. Frastwick ave., and Mary Jaces. 1942 Budley st.
Sames Connell, 7003 Essatelck ave., and Mar-maret Connell. 7005 Ensite ave.
Ather M. Constant, 2020 Eastwick ave.
Ather M. Marken, 1962 Meadow st., and Ather A. May, 1962 Meadow st., and Sthell M. Stokes, 19647 Meadow st.
Charles D. Leavelley, 5035 Keyser st., and Suan M. Haslem, 400 E. Ashmead st.
Sonth, 2047 Pearce st.
Herace R. Burke, Busilieton, Pa., and Ethell Prosecutor Kraft Calls It His Spring disorderly hoathouses was inaugurated to-day by Prosecutor Kraft, of Camden boathouse colonies and made several ar-rests. The prisoners were held under buil. were the beginning of a movement sweep vice from Camden County,

Dandy Borton, a negro, Spruce street below 2d, Camden. Fred Parker, 908 South street, Camden, was also held in \$1000 bail on a vice charge.

IN EASTER MESSAGE Recalls Words of the Christ, "Peace Be With You," in Plea for War's End

> NEW YORK, April 22 .- In an Easter nessage addressed to the American people. His Holiness, Pope Benedict XV, today, transmitted a new plea for peace.

.....

Without referring to the German-Amer-ican crisis, the pontiff made the Eastertide ican crime, the portifi made the Exatertide the occasion for an appeal to nations now neutral to refrain from entering the world war. He urged anew that the nations at war lay down their arms. The Pope's message, cabled through the medium of Cardinal Gasparri, Secretary of State, follows:

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"The United Press,

New York. "Peace be with you'-these sweet words the risen Saviour spoke to the Apostles, the Holy Father re-addresses to

"May the nations at peace preserve if, "May the nations at pance preserve in thanking God for so great a blessing. "May those at war, presently laying down the swohl, end the slaughter dis-honoring Europe and humanity." iovation, to which the hundred thousand novation, to which the hindred Inducand Tisitors submitted goodnaturedly. Women predominated in the huge crowds, but men, too, were present by the thousands. Boy Scouts with a bugle detail led the line of march, followed by a swarm of pages in velvets and sating, carrying the standards of the Publications excludions

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Miscellaneous

EFV. GEORGE CHALMERS RICHMOND preaches inmorrow at 8 E. m. in the Clar-tral Leerture Hall of Dr. Thomas E. M. dridnes, 1811 N. Logan, square, on "The Greatest Day in History." REV.

HAPPINESS TALKS INFORMAL GATHERING, WITH MUSIC, 1911 Chesinat at. every Sunday eve. Music, 730; talks, 8:15. Margaret Cutting Ives.

Methodist Enlacopal CHURCH OF COVENANT

18th and Spruce ats, REV. DR. E. E. BURRISS, Paster, 10:30-Sermon, "The Easter Message of

Joy. 7:45-Raster exercises by the Sunday School. Special music by choir at both services. COLUMBIA AVE., cor 25th st.-REV. E. W. HART. D. D. Serviess 10:30, 7:30; S.S. 2:30,

ARK AVENUE CHURCH Park avenue and Norris street. REV. ROBERT FAGNELL, D. D. Minister, 10:20-'The Meaning of the Resurrection.' 743-'Does Death End Alt?' Faster Mean by Double Quartet.' Marthian 'A' It Began to Dawn.' George R. Martin.''Fe Is Risen' and 'O Death Where is Thy Shin?' Mauney. 'Tonor Selo (Mr. Pontius) and Anthem. 'My Hore is Thy Shin?' Mauney. 'Tonor Selo (Mr. Pontius) and Anthem. 'My Hore is Thy Shin?' Martiney. 'My Hore is In the Estansting. 'Avent Thou is Riser the them. 'Christ is Risen.'' We Declare Unto You.'' Martiney Bur-prane Selo (Monana.'' Granter, Miss Bar-prane Selo (Monana.'' Granter, Miss Bar-Dorgan Selections by Harold S. M. Balaigey. AMERNACLE, 10th st. below Oxford. PARK AVENUE CHURCH

TABERNACLE, 11th st. below Oxford. 10.00/CRT C. WELLS, Pastor. 2.30."'Our Risea Lord." Special music. 2.30."The Easter Story." Elaborate pro-

ream. 7.45-Cantata, "Gethsemane to Calvary." Augmented choir. Special soloista. W. H. Cumnincham, choirmaster; Louise Hiffern, organist.

TRINITY, 15th and Mt. Vernon sts. Iev. FRANK HERSON, Paster, Morning Worship, 10306, Evening, 7:45, Bible School, 2:30 p. m.

Special Easter Music, morning and evening, Choir, assisted by A. Nevas, Violinist, Nathaniel R. Watson, Director,

Presbyterian

HOPE, 33d and Wharlon siz. Minister. Rev. J. GRAY BOLTON D. D. Rev. WILLIAM TAYLOR CALDWISLL, Assistant 10.55, Rev. Mr. Caldwell will preach: 740 Bolton. Rubject: "A Living Hope." Special Easter music.

10.30 s. m. -Rev. ROBERT HUNTER, D.

Diagona and Antonia a

WEST HOPE, cor. Preston and Aspen sts. REV. CHARLES E. BRONSON, D. D., Min-

REV. CHARLES H. WHITAKER, B. D.,

m .- Brotherhood of Andrew and

UNION TABERNACLE York and Coral ats.

ships, but finally escaped during the dark-ness of a moonless night. Thirty days after the capture of Dejah Thoris, or about the time of our coming to Thark, his vessel had reached Helium with aboutsten survivors of the original arew of 700 officers and men. Immediately seven great fleets, each of 100 mighty warships, had been dispatched to search for Dejah Thoris, and from these vessels 2000 smaller craft had been kept out continuously in futile search for the missing princess. missing princess.

Two green Martian communities had been wiped off the face of Barsoom by the avenging fleets, but no trace of Dejah Thoris had been found. They had been mearching among the northern hordes, and only within the last few days had they extended their quest to the south. Kantos Kan had been detailed to one

of the small one-man fliers, and had had the misfortune to be discovered by the Warhoons while exploring their city.

The bravery and daring of the man won my greatest respect and admiration. Alone he had landed at the city's bound-

ary, and on foot had penetrated to the buildings surrounding the plaza. For two days and nights he had explored their quarters and their dungeons in search of his beloved princess, only to fall into the hands of a party of Warhoons as he was about to leave, after assuring himself that

about to leave, after assuring himself that Dejah Thoris was not a captive there. During the period of our incarceration Kantos Kan and I became well acquainted and formed a warm personal friendship. A few days only elapsed, however, before we were dragged forth from our dungson for the great games.

We were conducted early one morning We were conducted early one morning to an enormous amphitheatre, which, in-stead of having been built upon the sur-face of the ground, was excavated below the surface. It had partially filled with debris, so that how large it had originally been was difficult to say. In its present condition it held the entire 20,000 War-hoons of the assembled hordes.

The arena was immense, but extremely neven and unkempt. Round it the Warhoors had plied building stone from the ruined edifices of the ancient city, to pre-vent the animals and the captives from escaping into the audience, and at each end had been constructed cages to hold them until their turns came to meet some

them until their turns came to meet some horrible death upon the arena. Kantos Kan and I were confined to-gether in one of the cages. In the others were wild calots, thoats, mad zitidars, green warriors and women of other hordes and many strange and feroclous wild beasts of Barsoom which I had never be-fore seen. The din of their roaring, growing and squealing was deafening, and the formidable appearance of any one of them was enough to make the stoutest of them was enough to make the stoutest heart feel grave forebodings.

Kantos Kan explained to me that at the Kantos Kan explained to me that at the wind of the day one of these prison and the others would gain freedom and the others would is dual about the area. The winner is the pritod against each other wintil only the various contests of the day would be pitted against each other wintil only the rate on the being social of the say. The following morning the cases would be used the saw at the being social of the say. The following morning the cases would be used the saw one same area is an away the say at the being case of the say. The following morning the cases would be used the saw one same the following morning the cases would be used the saw one same the following morning the cases would be used the saw one same the following morning the cases would be the the saw one same the saw one same the saw at the saw one same the saw at the saw one same the saw at the saw at the saw one same saw at the same consistence of the saw.
The following morning the cases would be the saw one same the saw at the saw one saw at the Rantes kan explained to me that at the end of the day one of these prisoners would gain freedom and the others would lie dead about the arena. The winners in the various contests of the day would be pitted against each other until only two remained alive; the victor in the last encounter being set free, whether animal or man.

surned my head that Philgon not mee that "I am a friend of the red man of Bur-

which are used alternately a day a stretch, or a little over 24 1/2 earth hours.

me pinioned to the ground.

know.

than half starved.

He had one assistant who divided the watch with him. Half a Martian year, about 344 of our days, each of these men

about 344 of our days, each of these men spent alone in this huge, isolated plant. Every red Martian is taught during earliest childhood the principles of the manufacture of atmosphere; but _ 19 two at one time ever hold the secret o ingress to the great building, which, built as it is with walls a hundred and fifty feet thick, fa absolutely unassailable, even the roof being guarded from assault by aircraft by a glass covering five feet thick. did not know, but that it was large and heavy and many-legged I could feel. My hands were at its throat before the fangs had a chance to bury themselves in my neck, and slowly I forced the hairy face from me and closed my fingers, vise-like, upon its windpipe. thick.

Without sound we lay there, the beast exerting every effort to reach me with those awful fangs, and I straining to maintain my grip and choke the life from it as I kept it from my throat. The only fear they entertain of attack is from the green Martians or some de-mented red man, as all Barsoomians realize that the very existence of every form of life on Mars is dependent upon the uninterrupted working of this plant.

Slowly my arms gave to the unequal arruggle, and inch by inch the burning eyes and gleaming tusks of my antagonist crept toward me, until, as the hairy face One curlous fact I discovered as I watched his thoughts was that the outer doors are manipulated by telepathic means. The locks are so finely adjusted touched mine again, I realized that all that the doors are released by the action of a certain combination of thoughtwas over. And then a living mass of destruction sprang from the surrounding darkness full upon the creature that held waves.

To experiment with my new-found toy I thought to surprise him into revealing this combination, and so I asked him in a The two rolled growling upon the moss, The two rolled growing upon the moss, tearing and rending one another in a frightful manner; but it was soon over, and my preserver stood with lowered head above the throat of the dead thing casual manner how he managed to un-lock the massive doors for me from the inner chamber of the building. As quick as a flash there leaped to his mind nine which would have killed me. The nearer moon, lighting up the Bar-soomian scene, showed me that my pre-server was Woola; but when he had come

or how he found me I was at a loss to changed, as though he feared that he had been surprised into divulging his great secret; and I read suspicion and fear in That I was glad of his companionship, That I was gate of the comparative at seeing him was tempered by anxiety as to the reason of his leaving Dejah Thoris. Only her death, I felt sure, could account for his absence from her, so faithful I his looks and thoughts, though his words were still fair. Before I retired for the night he prom

Before I retired for the night he prom-ised to give me a letter to a near-by agricultural officer who would help me on my way to Zodanga, which, he said, was the nearest Martian city. "But be sure that you do not let them know you are bound for Helium, as they are at war with that country. My assist-ant and I are of no country; we belong to all Harsoom, and this inlisman which we wear protects us in all lands, even among the green men-though we do not trust ourselves to their hands if we can avoid it," he added. "And so good night, my friend." he f saw that he was but a shadow of his former self, and as he turned from my caress and commenced greedily to de-vour the dead carcass at my feet I realized that the poor fellow was more

avoid it." he added. "And so good night, my friend." he continued. "May you have a long and restful sheep-yes, a long sleep." And, though he smiled pleasantly, I saw in his thoughts the wish that he had never admitted me, and then a plcture of him standing over me in the night and the swift thrust of a long dagger and the half-formed words. "I am sorry, but it is for the best good of Barsoom." As he closed the door of my chamber At daybreak of the 15th day of my search I was overjoyed to see the high trees that denoted the object of my search. About noon I dragged myself wearily to the portals of a huge building, which covered perhaps four square miles and towered 200 hundred feet in the air. It showed no aperture in the mighty walls other than the tiny door, at which I sank orthoged do not be the time and the same search and t

when people, who have given a lifetime to the study, cannot determine the real author of the works accredited to Shakeach at speare

love him and not worry about who wrote

his plays. She rays she does not really feel she herself should have an opinion,

Dr. Laura H. Carnell, dean of Temple University, said: "This controversy in Chicago is just the same old story. I do not think any one really knows who wrote Shakespeare or that any is truly convinced. There are things in the inter-nal style of Shakespeare's works which are not lik. Bacon's style. There is no evidence in the style that Bacon wrote certain parts. It is all a matter of con-

Prof. Roy B. Pace, acting head of the department of English at Swarthmore Col-lege, said: "This newest development in 'he Bacon-Shakespeare controversy only a ds to the sort of nonsense we have been aving for the last 60 years. I do not take the Bacon theory seriously. I do not think the majority of persons interested in Shakespeare's works have ever taken the discussion seriously. I do think that the action of the court in settling a question that is entirely literary appears somewhat out of its balliwick."

SHAKESPFARE HELPS CARSON



*30 a. m.—Brotherhood of Andrew and "billip."
10:30 a. m.—DR. BRONSON will Preach. Special Easter Music rendered by guarter. aurented by Chorus Choir. William A. Murdock, Organist and Director. Organ Proinfe-"Resurrection." Aithem-"Prophens"." Anthem-"Prophens." Anthem-"Basurrection." Tenor Solo-"Hosanna." Anthem-"Dawn of the New Kingdom." Organ Pastluk..." Frestival March." 230 p. m.—Hible School Easter Exercises. 730 p. m.—Hella School Easter Exercises. 730 p. m.—Holy Communion and Sermon.

Protestant Episcopal CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES

Rev. GEORGE HERBERT TOOP. D. D. Rector Services: 7 a. m., "Daybreak Carol Serv-les" and "Holy Communion"; 8 a. m., Holy Communion, 10:30 a. m., morning prayer, sernion, by the Rector, and Holy Communion, A p. m. Forty-minth auniversary of the School and Bible Classes in the Church, Special Easter music,

Ray, Dr. ROBERT JOHNSTON, Rector. SERVICES ON EASTER SUNDAY 7. a. m., 8 a. m.—Celebration of the Holy a. m., 8 a. m.—Celebration of the Holp mmunion. a. m.—FESTIVAL SERVICE. Sermon. is Communion. Organ Recital. WASSILI LEPS, Organist and Choirmaster, Assisted by Analated by Mr. Harry Gland, Trumpet Mr. Anton Hemer, Hern Mr. Oto Heneberg, Trombone Mr. Oto Elst, Trombone Mr. Oskar Schwar, Tympanist All members of the Philadeiphia Orchestra.

CHURCH OF THE SAVIOUR

CHURCH OF ST. LUKE AND THE EPIPHANY 13th street below Suruce. IGEV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector. 8.a. m. - Morting Prayer, Serman and 11:00 s. m. - Morting Prayer, Serman and Ioly Communion. 4 300 p. m. -- Easter Curol Service, The Rector will preach at both services,

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, Locust et., between left and lith. The REV. ELLIOF WHITE Rector. EASTER, T. S. 9, Masses for Cam-munion, 10:30, Matina (Li, Solerini High Mass (with procession), 4. Proceeding of the Yunday Schools, with address; 5, Evensong (plain).

Reformed Episconal

OUR REDEEMER, Join and Offord ats -Dr. A. E. BAILNETT, John 'Did Chrise Beally Rise?', To Be or Not to Be. That's the Question?'

Unitarian

FIRST UNITARIAN, 21:26 Obserind et., 10 a. m., Sunday School: 11 a. m., Rev. Heavy Footo, of Harvard University, will preach The choir. Phillip H. Gossie, director will sing "A Shrine, a Rhyme for Fossier Time ity Marschal-Loopies, "The Scall & Relation in the Resurrection," by Joseph, and "This is the Day," by Mannder: T. D. m., Raimen accelee, by Ray, F. A. Taglialateig.

GIRARD AVENUE UNITABIAN CHURCH

SUNDAY MURNING AT 11 G'CLOCK Dr. Longh McFariand Will speak cu HELLGION IN THE CHURCH"

Music Barling Kong" Balling Organ - "Halinguan Charace" Radia Mr. Stanler Monthanop "Calle Mr. E. Paul Multinger.

Young Mon's Christian Association

Three Fractioni Questions of Life," Human Incan and but may est. Rinday, 3730 a. Br. Wan Harmon Laiver, Churrelly, M. C. A. Municula: 8 p. m. This is your invitation.

BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATIONS

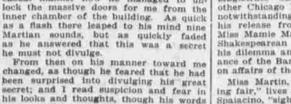
THE SALVATION ABMY. Ins. Pathodolphia Hondoniariney Colonial Danither Jaho and Marriet Res. Ophinel E. Kola in command. Telephone Bell, Walkal 2782-1

THE VOLUSTREAM OF ANELICA.

Ethical Cuitare ALFRED W. MARTIN will streak on "Easter Legendu and Easter Truths" at Broad St. Theatre. Sunday, 11 a. m. Franklin Home FRANKLIN HOME FOR THE REFORMA-TION OF INEBRIATES, 011-13 Locust at. Sunday, S.B. M., airvices conducted by Frof. C. Theodore Benne, of Mi. Airy Lutheran Theological Semiflury. Luiherai T THE FRIENDLY CHURCH

STRAYER'S The Heat Dissister detail

IN DECIDING SUIT OVER LOVE



knew him to be to my commands. By the light of the now brilliant moons I saw that he was but a shadow of his

than half starved. I, myself, was in but little better plight, but I could not bring myself to eat the uncooked flesh, and I had no means of making a fire. When Woola had finished nis meal I again took up my weary and seemingly endless wandering in quest of the elusive waterway. At daybreak of the 15th day of my search I was overloved to see the high

KINGSTON OCEAN AVE, First hote from Boardwalk, First proof elevator: runaling wator; private bains 110 up wackly, Amer. plan. M. A. LEYRER

CONTINUED MONDAY

Shakespeare is Shakespeare still to Magistrate Carson, Judge Tuthill and other Chicago Baconlans to the contrary notwithstanding. Joseph Spalacino owes his release from a charge of annoying Miss Mamie Martin to the application of Shakespearean proverb and precedent to his dilemma and the Magistrate's accept-ance of the Bard of Avon as an authority on affairs of the heart. Miss Martin, 20 years old, "and pass-ing fair," lives at 2531 North 11th street;

palacino, "sighing like a furnace," though vell past 40, resides at 2040 North Ran-tolph street. He is employed at 17th dolph street and Indiana avenue. Walking daily to her place of employ-SPRING RESORTS

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SWARTHMORE. PA.

STRATH HAVEN INN WILL OPEN

SUMMER CAMP FOR GIRLS

June 3d. F. M. SCHEIBLEY.