MONTE CRISPEN (The Sequel)

A Remarkable Story of the Millionaire-Hero's Adventures in Kensington

ARNOLD GARRY COLM

that a change history of the sard, the general manager of the san old fashioned man, and demopopular, not only be a said of the same of the same of the same of the same of the mean of the mean of the mean of the mills. Month, however, detentined the same and does not his identity. As a result of this Month becomes a popular hero talling her mother how Month had a the interests of the workers.

CHAPTER IV-Continued

ONTE did his best to smile. He felt gawky. He hadn't expected such an burst from the girl. He read apval of his row with Blanchard in r steadfast hazel eyes, and he was ad, very glad, that he had let stand he illusion of his impotency to combat he mill boss. He wondered if she had sy idea how Jacob felt when he was ing as Esau. He sincerely wished was a genuine "Mr. Tailer," who had own down a real gauntlet of martyrm at the feet of Blanchard.

"Strong!" she cried from the foot of he stairs in the front hall. "Dinner is

"Hello, sister! I'm coming." "Your brother home tonight?" asked

"Yes," she said, joyfully. "Two big ings happened today. Strong has en promoted to foreman of the finbing department at the Triangle Mills, That was one of them, and the other guess you know. Oh! Mr. Tailer, I un so happy and proud,"

The Triangle Mills were all that the Big Four was not. Employes there were invited to share in production be-rend the pulling of levers and the areading of shuttles. Suggestion boxes, placed in every department, encouraged cooperation. No practical idea germinated in the brain of an operative but won prompt recognition in the payclope and on the promotion ladder. Only the best machinery was used. On ready-to-wear or made-to-order suits, They are gone. sisted upon 50, 54 and 56-inch goods which have to be made upon broad ns. all old narrow looms weaving to Monte:

fabrics 32 Inches wide were gradually sent to the scrap heap. Direct selling was the growing feature of Triangle the mill workers at the Big Four. distribution.

"Authority with us," said Strong. with manifest satisfaction after dinner, "means more than gold letters on the general manager's door, a big stick or the sway of precedent."

"What holds you together; there must be a general in every campaign?" asked Monte dublously.

"Enthusiasm," replied Strong. "It is he the air at the Triangle. We had safety guards on all our machinery long before the workingmen's compensation law passed the Legislature, and hired no under-16 kiddles before the childlabor law went through. We do more than keep abreast of the times. We are ahead of the headlines. Take our whole organization - our executives downtown find us the capital we need, the men in the mill office decide upon the patterns and price, and we in the mill make the quality. I tell you, Mr. Tailer, it's enthusiasm and loyalty that makes a mill right, and the owners cannot get them by just asking; they must make a trade with labor, and give in return appreciation and the square deal."

Marley stopped abruptly and pulled out a solid gold watch won at the Triangle for punctuality. He seemed abashed for a moment.

He said: "My tongue flies, and so does the time, You must pardon me, friend. All I have said you doubtless know from the bookkeeping end."

Strong was worthy of his baptismal K NOCK a generation of intimate name. He had big hands and feet and K direction out of a one-man-power large features; weighed 185 pounds and organization and it must decline, for it was all solid. He came into the world every business is but the extended come the pride of the whole Aramingo

"Not at all; we men on the ledgers lose the sentiment of labor," said uncle's capital had invaded. He began Monte, keeping to his part as an office underling.

"Anyhow, I must get down the line," replied the big fellow. "One of my adelphia for one continuous year" condryer-tenders belongs to the military band at Simpson's Memorial Church, to force an heir of uncertain drift into He wants me to sing an Irish song at shoulder touch with affairs at home. their next regular Thursday night. It's a rehearsal tonight."

"Give the band a chance, brother," remarked Unity sweetly.

"That's what comes to a man who sings bass," he said. "There is some- limitations and buttress up business conbody around here who is going to have ditions at the Big Four. It was a big up. And maybe some soprano singing so he stayed on and on in Kensington. lessons in the bargain."

But Unity had vanished, spitefully all a les. From Craig Andrews and ling that the cutters, who make graceful. Girls are that way. Whisp! tabulations of figures he had no diffi-

After an interval the big brother said own observations he aimed to ascertain

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'take the humble chores I do.
The tasks that must he done, And dress them in imaginings And make them seem like fun

be made into.

Monte pricked up his ears. It had "We must keep Blanchard for the come at last. He instantly recalled the present," declared Monte to Andrews on New Year's Day, a few weeks after young Crispen's discharge by the mill boss. "He gave you the report on the machinery safeguards?"

> "Yes, with strong recommendations against their adoption. Blanchard clings to the past; he is a hold-over from the

Eager to judge of the effects of the Hall to set the ball rolling," replied self-discipline Monte had put himself Strong with characteristic frankness. under, the lawyer added: "Why en-"You know the Big Four have some danger the mills by retaining such a large rush orders from jobbers for cloth man at their head?" for the European armies. They are

"He is a poor-enough executive. I'll admit; also, that his arbitary ways and if the strike comes I expect it will be there; lasor is intelligent and always are leading us toward serious labor troubles," said the younger, man. "But he knows the manufacturing end of textiles. Can't be bent on carnets and laces. "Good night," said Strong, not hear-Until we get a man who in handling ing him, hurrying off to his rehearsal. subordinates can substitute 'co-opera It was just as well, thought Monte. tion' for 'compulsion' and 'responsive sympathy' for 'surveillance' we had best hold off making a change. In time the right man will come along; in fact, I am not sure but that I have met him."

"You have?" said Andrews with surprise. He and Monte in the blue limousine were spinning along the east crying lustily, a pride to his parents; shadow of its supreme head. Monte shore of the Schuylkill in Fairmount his powerful bass voice now had be- Crispen had discovered that he was the Park. In his world-wide travels Crispen had annexed the idea that the safest place to transact important private business was in a moving vehicle.

"He is Marley, Strong Marley, son of the very man my uncle displaced with hind the "provided said John Montgom-Blanchard 25 years ago," answered Monte. "Don't look startled, Andrews, I guess you knew what you were about when you suggested that I secure a room with the Widow Marley. Her boy is a splendid fellow, a diamond in the The more Monte saw of the Marleys rough. Spends his nights either reading textile books from the local branch of tion of work, worth and weave-wisdom) the Public Library or attending lectures the more determined he became to exat the Franklin Institute School of Metend his own possibilities, cut down his chanical Arts, the School of Industrial Arts' and Drexel Institute. Hanged if he hasn't got me going to lectures; we a piano, now that finances are looking stake well worth fighting for, he decided, are taking a course in efficiency together. Efficiency sounds too much like studying the needs of the district from plous. I like the word effectiveness much better."

> Monte laughed to shield himself from culty in ascertaining what the enterpossible ridicule. There was no derision prises of his uncle had been; from his on Andrews' face, only approval and intense gratification. what they were at present, and their

"Fine, fine, fine," was all the lawyer

Monte continued: "Marley is not ripe enough now to assume extensive executive responsibilities. He is what I would call a promising possibility, well worth watching. The man has a natural gift; it is his mastery over men. His heart is human, too; rational to its very core, without any taint of socialism or park-bench anarchy. Besides-

Here Monte dropped to a practical plane: "Besides, Marley knows what's inside the Triangle, the most up-to-date set of mills in Kensington. I have been feelhis mouth."

"He has a sister," remarked the lawyer, almost mischlevously.

"An angel," replied Monte with candid openness, declining further com-

Back down the Lansdowne drive by the side of the flowing waters that pierce the city's fairest woodlands tore the blue limousine. Monte leaned forward in the car and tapped the lawyer's knee. He said:

"Come, let us get down to the real business of this ride, for I must leave you at Girard avenue bridge. Have you notified Agent W., of the Secret Service, of our plans?" "Yes."

"He will be waiting at the Jersey City ferry?"

"I shall be there with him." 'Good," replied Monte. "Your tip

from Lawrence, Mass., about this supposed I. W. W. agitator at work among our employes has led to results. He is either '68' or '35' of the Sigvay gang." "Or '77'," ventured Andrews.

"Or old Hochmeister himself?" said Monte softly, with a glow of enthusiasm as he opened the door of the car and swung down into the street where

Lars had pulled up at the curb. "Good luck! Be careful, my boy," the lawyer called after him. As he rode downtown Andrews reasoned hard with himself whether he had done right in approving of a kidnapping plan. Yes, it was all of that.

> CHAPTER VI. A Rough and Ready Prince.

GOING into the origin and genesis of Philadelphia's great New Year's Day mummers' parade and carnival, somewhere within the limits of a place where people lived in the dim, dim yesterday, was a maiden fair with suitors many. Oh! the titanic struggles of the lovesick swains to bring a favored smile to her pouting, rosebud lips, a responsive pressure from her tapering white fingers. Along came an inventive lad, one with an idea: "I will deck myself in raimont splendid and dazzle those

starry eyes." (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

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1997 PILDERY STREET

THE HOME GARDEN FOR PLEASURE AND PROFIT

By JOHN BARTKAM

PLANTING TIME FOR TREES AND SHRUBS

L be planted now. Dormant stock can still be obtained, and these are the best in the case of large growing varieties and cost less for carriage to the amateur gardener. Many plants, particularly the hardy perennials, are sent with earth about the roots, and in such case the soil should not be shaken off. But do not make the mistake of some amateurs and plant the burlap wrappings and excelsion that comes about the soil.

You cannot plant trees or shrubs on soil that has been cut down by grading or filled in with earth from a cellar and expect them to grow. In cases of over-turned soil a cubic yard of earth should be dug out and the excavation filled with

Be careful to keep roots covered with Be careful to keep roots covered with carth or damp moss until they are put in the ground. If not ready for planting when the stock is received, take them from the box or bundle and heel them in—that is, dig a hole big enough to receive the roots and cover them with soil. This will keep the roots from drying, and the labels should be arranged so that any tree can be selected as wanted. Firm the soil by treading with the feet.

Thousands and thousands of trees are killed every year by planters allowing the

killed every year by planters allowing the roots to become dry, and the nursery from which they were purchased is condemned for the carelessness of the purchaser.

Before the stock is set out prune the branches back from a third to a half of the last season's growth, so the tree will be able to thrive minus the roots it has lost through its removal from the spot where it originally grew.

Cut off the ends of all bruised roots, leaving a clean, smooth cut.
Set the trees so they will be as deep as they stood in the nursery. The feeding roots are near the surface; therefore too deep planting is injurious. Dwarf pears and budded roses should be set with the bud or the union of the stock and clean for grafted branch) two inches below the

(or grafted branch) two inches below the Vork the soil well in around the roots and as soon as the roots are covered tramp down the soil with the feet and gently pour in a pail of water; add a sec-

ond and third pail if the soil is dry, until the soil is thoroughly mointened. Wait until the water has soaked in and then fill up the hole. A stake should be set where each tree

or shrub is to be planted and the name may be written on the stake. Dig tho holes carefully and of ample size so the roots may assume a natural position in their new location. Put the rich top soil around the roots and the balance on the surface, mixing a half spadeful of well-rotted manure with the inferior bottom

GARDEN QUERIES ANSWERED

Air-Slaked Lime

Air-Slaked Lime

C. H. L.—Lime is called "slaked" when it is treated with water, forming calcium hydroxide. It develops great heat and is not available for garden use. It is said to be "air-slaked" when it is exposed to air and after a slower process becomes calcium carbonate. Simply leave the lime exposed to the air until it is reduced to powder. You can buy it aircady air-slaked. Air-slaked lime is used mainly to sweeten sour or modding soil. It nainly to sweeten sour or moiding soil. should be aprinkled over the ground lightly.

Strawberries and Other Plants

SUBURBAN—(1) I think you will do wisely to try a vegetable garden, even if your space is restricted. You can have howers in side to restricted. You can have howers in side or step of the property of the sandy soil. They should be put off to one side as they remain in the ground for a few seasons. It is best to buy pot-grown plants now as they have good root growth, which will take hold very well. They are not much will take hold very well. They are not much more expensive. Consult the catalogue of a reliable nursery for varieties and varying the bearing season. Be sure to get both symminate and pistillate kinds to insure fortilization. I would advise

GRUMPY

ou will never be from corns if you let us HANNA S. E. Cor. 13th & Sansom (Over Crane's) and 1294 CHESTNUT ST. Corns Removed, 25c Ea. Manieuring, 25c.

O. M. Kite, of the Soil Improvement Com-mittee of the National Fertilizer Association, writes helpfully on a subject upon which he is an authority, as follows: I note in your article on Fertilizing the Home Garden appearing in the Evenino Lateurs, the statement on a quarter-acre gar-

Barberry for Hedges



and black with Ivory combinations.

Whatever your individual taste in slippers, you will find amongst our wide range diversity enough to completely satisfy you.

When you buy SOROSIS Slippers and Shoes you can feel confident that you are getting full value for your money-that you are buying the utmost in quality and fashion.

Our present showing is of unusual interest.

Hosiery in all the new shades

Sorosis Shoe Co., Chestnut St.

Luxurious Box Springs

our greatest specialty and the highest type of sleeping accessory produced, only our master craftsmen have a hand in their making, and nothing can equal their delicious comfort and perfection of detail.

They should be ordered now, especially if you require them to fit special sized bedsteads.

Dougherty's Faultless Bedding Hair Mattresses. Box Springs. Brass Beds. 1632 CHESTNUT STREET

American Woman's Story of Balkan War Horrors

Mrs. Mildred Farwell, of Chicago, daughterin-law of the late Senator Charles B. Farwell, went to the Balkans six months ago on her way to visit the Royal Family at Bucharest, Rumania. She reached Monastir just as the Bulgars captured it, and was detained there as a semiprisoner of war. She was lost for months. Suddenly she appeared at Bordeaux, with a tale of war and its horrors, the like of which has not been read for many a day.

She has put her experiences into three stories, the first of which will appear in

TOMORROW'S PUBLIC LEDGER

FARMER SMITH'S

Special Notice

The "Mothers Day" snumber of the

ies about "mothers" arriving in the

be published in that number.

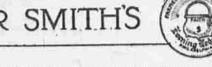
ley have about this loveliest of words.

work for "Mothers' Day !"

by RICHARD HORSTMANN, Walnut St. Our Jenny was a small brown donkey

used to torment with kindness

had long, brown, shaggy hair and we a combed it with a curry-comb, but was always dusty. We had a buggy, painted green, just light set for her to draw, and three or of us would get into it at once. Then densy had a hard time, for she had have us up and down the road until ware tired.



WHAT IS AN IMPULSE? Dear Children-I want to talk to you for a few minutes about IM- Willie Wide Awake and Tommy Snarl PULSES. There are two kinds of them-good and bad-somewhere in our ttle make-up. This little thing called "impulse" gets started and it keeps ng and going, until it does either a lot of good or a lot of horm.

Suppose you wake up in the morning and the first thin, that pops into our head is a GRAND IDEA. Your first impulse is to carry it right out. ose, for instance, your impulse is to get right up and organize a baseall club or to make dolly a new dress.

If you go to some one and talk over your wonderful plan, the chances are at that person will tell you that your idea is no good, "That it is absolutely surd to think of organizing a baseball club" and "it is perfectly absurd think of making dolly a new dress," etc.

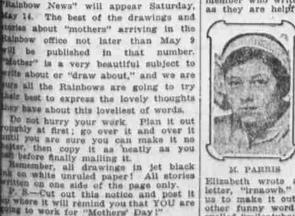
Suddenly this wonderful idea of yours floats away like thin smoke and wonder why you started to do something nice. When you get a wenderful idea in your head, carry it out to the end and whether the idea is any good or not, and don't tell people about what you

going to do. Cultivate these funny little things called IMPULSES. Make the bad ones odle and the good ones stay. I have told you something about this wonderful thing called an "im-

lise" before, but I don't want you to forget your pulses or your impulses. FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

Our Postoffice Box



Marguerite Parris is a very earnest member who writes letters as interesting as they are helpful. She is one of the brave little girls who is not afraid to meet thousands of Flainbows all at once. We wish more little girls were quite as brave, which means, little which means, little girls, don't be afraid to send your pictures. We would like to

know very much what Elizabeth Eckman looks like. She lives in Strasburg and it has never been our good fortune to wander in that direc-M. PARRIS tion. Oh, by the way, us to make it out? And there was another funny word in the postscript. It spelled "mileatubeo." Please, please come to our aid.

A Kind Act

BY SAMUEL GREENBERG BY SAMUEL GREENBERG
One day in summer a giri was walking down a dusty road. It was a very hot day. As she was passing by a pump she saw a large dog standing under it, looking as if he was waiting for some one to give him a drink of water. Feeling sorry for the poor dog, who could not get a drink for himself, she pumped him a nice gool drink.

The dog licked her hand and went away happy. The little girl was happy, too!

Tay all donkeys patient, but they are simate, too. Jenny would take it into head to stand still and then nothing the make her so. We might push and its and call to her. Nothing would do: a would only shake her long cars now d then, as if she would say: "I hear its later than an obstinate fit would come over She would do something worse than there ease. She would go up to the wall or fence she naw and cally rub stands it until we tambled of on the had. Then the would give a little of fence she would give a little of fence she would give a little of fences the would give a little of the would give a l FARMER SMITH, FARMER SHITH,
EVENING LEDGER:
I wish to become a member of your
Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree
to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH
AND EVERY DAY—SPREAD A
LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG
THE WAY.

FARMER SMITH'S FAIRY BOOK

RAINBOW CLUB

that things are getting critical with

Some of the best weavers can't make

\$8 a week. You probably know it from

the books. As for their grievances, sis-

ter tells me you spoke up for them to-

day and paid hard for it. Well, I ven-

ture you won't be displeased to learn

that a supposed I. W. W. agitator from

Lawrence, Mass., is in the district and

has made great headway with the Big

At the textile mills strikes for higher wage and shorter hours have been arranged. The men at this task are 58, 35 and 77.

"How far has this alleged I. W. W.

person got the men?" asked Monte ner-

"They meet tonight in Iron Molders'

running these off on the worsted looms,

CHAPTER V

Looking Ahead

sole scop-gap to the flood of decadence

already gathering in the commercial

headwaters of those industries his

to understand the shrewd purpose be-

ery Crispen resides in the city of Phil-

dition in the will of John Montgomery,

(their views and lives a true cross-sec-

knows when and where to strike."

"I-I-" began Monte.

message of the cryptle cross:

Four men."

vously.

himself to see whether he was asleep or awake, and he heard a little voice talking again and it said: 'Q(y name is Tommy awake, ask the Good Dream Fairy bring me a brush and comb in an air-

The Question Box

The carfare from the centre of the city

Dear Farmer Smith—Is there a poem called "Iaraefel," and, if so, who wrote it? A 15-YEAR-OLD RAINBOW, There is a poem called "Israefel," a very beautiful one. Edgar Allan Poe

1. A fish is 12 nches long. The head and tall are as long as its body, and the head is one-half as long as its body. How long is its body?

"Let's Take a Walk

Little Willie Wide Awake had just turned over for the 2369th time and yawned for the 2,000,000th time (more or less) when he found a funny little voice right over his pillow. At least it seemed to him it was right over his pillow, but when he got up and lighted the light, and looked, he couldn't see anything but a who sing bass and can laugh above his mouth." wrinkle in the bed sheet.

When he got back into bed he punched Sharl and I have about 15 brothers and sisters. I do wish I could see what a cemb and brush look like. Won't you please, good, dear, kind, willing wide-

Willie was so excited at this that he got up and lit the light once more. Looking into the mirror he saw that his head was full of snarls. He brushed his halr and brushed it until the sparks fairly flew and then he climbed into bed, and before a spider-legged elephant could say "Jack Robinson" he was fast asleep.

In a few minutes the Good Dream Fairy stood in front of him holding a book, which she opened slowly, and there he saw the most beautiful picture of himself he had ever seen and his hair was very Now what do you think of that?

Doar Farmer Smith—Will you please tell me how much it costs to go to Ogontz on the trolley car? JOHN HAINES.

is 10 conts. Car lines 55, running north on 11th street, and 34, running north on 16th street, will take you there.

wrote it. Things to Know and Do

have known it b

"Let's Take a Walk

Dear Farmer Smith-Seeing a member's request about a beautiful walk.

I am trying to fulfil it. One morning as I was taking a walk up here in the country, I saw in a gree a robin hatching her young. There were three pale blue eggs. I went to see them nearly every day until they were hatched. I live in Port Kennedy, right in front of the Schuylkill River. I often see beautiful things here, too. I also live near Valley Porge a historical place never to be tired of. I hope that some other Rainbows will write and tail semse poore walks.

IMABELLA HONAMARA.

Port Kennedy, Fa.