The SON OF TARZAN

American crook, and the two flee into the jungic.
Jeans, little daughter of Captain Jacot. of the Foreign Legion, has been stolen by the trabs, and Jenseen and Milbith, two greedes, recomine her in Merican, supposed daughter of the sheik, and try to carry her of for the reward Jacot has offered.
Jack quickly finds his place in the jungle and meet his first lion while hunting with Akut. The lad wins the title of Korak, the Killer in many adventures. Both blacks and whites fear him, and drive him away; as the find of the seed appearance of the state of the seed appearance in the seed appearance in the seed appearance in the seed appearance in the seed appearance of the sheiks village lists the two reacts Merican from the Arab's brutaitty. With Akut, they so lote the jungle to live.

CHAPTER X-Continued FIGHEN she realized that some one was holding her and, turning her head, she

saw the smiling eyes of the youth regard-When he smiled she could not fear him;

and now she shrank closer against him in matural revulsion toward the rough coat of the brute upon her other side.

Korsk spoke to her in the language of the apes; but she shook her head, and spoke the apes; but she should her head, and spoke to him in the language of the Arab, which was as unintelligible to him as was ape speech to her.

Akut sat up and looked at them. He

could understand what Korak said, but the girl made only foolish noises that were entirely unintelligible and ridiculous. Akut old not understand what Korak saw in to attract him. He looked at her long and steadily, appraising her carefully, then he scratched his head, rose and shook him-

His movement gave the girl a little start—she had forgotten Akut for the mo-ment. Again she shrank from him. The beast saw that she feared him, and being brute, enjoyed the evidence of the terror his brutishness inspired. Crouching, he ex-tended his huge hand stealthily toward her, though to seize her. She shrank still

as though to seize her. She shrank still further away.

Akut's eyes were busy drinking in the humor of the situation—he did not see the narrowing eyes of the boy upon him, nor the shortening neck as the broad shoulders rose in a characteristic attitude of preparation for attack. As the ape's fingers were best to close upon the sit's arm the youth out to close upon the girl's arm the youth rose suddenly with a short, vicious growl.

A clenched fist flew before Meriem's eyes
to land full upon the snout of the astonished

With an explosive bellow the anthropoid reeled backward and tumbled from the

Korak was glaring down upon him when sudden swish in the bushes close by at-tracted his attention. The girl, too, was looking down; but she saw nothing but the

angry ape scrambling to his feet.

Then, like a bolt from a crossbow, a mass of spotted yellow fur shot into view, straight for Akut's back.

CHAPTER XI Korak and Meriem

S THE leopard leaped for the great ape A Meriem gasped in surprise and horror -not for the impending fate of the anthropoid, but at the act of the youth who but an instant before had angrily struck his strange companion; for scarce had the act of sinking fangs and talons in Akut's who, while never attacking, always bared less shy; and when both the males

The cat, halted in mid air, missed the The cat, haited in mid air, missed the ape by but a hairbreadth, and with horrid is marlings rolled over upon its back, ciutching and clawing in an effort to reach and dislodge the antagonist biting at its neck and knifing it in the side.

Akut, startled by the sudden rush from his rear, and following hoary instinct, was in the tree beside the girl with an agility little short of marvelous in so heavy a beast.

But the moment that he turned and saw But the moment that he turned and saw what was going on below brought him as quickly to the ground again. Personal differences were quickly forgotten in the danger which menaced his human companion; nor was he a whit less eager to jeopardize his own safety in the service of his friend than Korak had been to succor him.

The result was that Sheeta presently found two feroclous creatures tearing him to ribbons. Shrieking, snarling and growling, the three rolled hither and thither among the underbrush, while with staring eyes the sole spectator of the battle royal crouched, trembling, in the tree above them,

crouched, trembling, in the tree above them, hugging Geeka frantically to her breast. It was the hoy's kniz which eventually decided the battle, and as the fierce feline shuddered convulsively and rolled one. decided the battle, and as the herce retine shuddered convulsively and rolled over upon its side the youth and the ape rose and faced one another across the prostrate

Korak jerked his head in the direction of

Korak jerked his head in the direction of the little girl in the tree.

"Let her alone," he said; "she is mine." Akut grunted, blinked his bloodshot eyes, and turned toward the body of Sheeta. Standing erect upon it, he three out his great chest, raised his face toward the heavens, and gave voice to so horrid a scream that once again the little girl shuddered and shrank. It was the victory-cry of the bull ape that has made a kill.

The boy only looked on for a moment in

The boy only looked on for a moment in silence; then he leaped into the tree again to the girl's side. Akut presently joined them. For a few minutes he busied him-self licking his wounds, then he wandered off to hunt his breakfast.

For many months the strange life of the three went on unmarked by any unusual ccurrences. At least without any occur rences that seemed unusual to the youth or the ape; but to the little girl it was a constant nightmare, of horrors for days and weeks until she, too, became accustomed to gazing into the eyeless sockets of death and to the feel of the lcy wind of his shrouldlike mantile. his shroudlike mantle.

Slowly she learned the rudiments of the slowly sine learned the rudiments of the only common medium of thought exchange which her companions possessed—the language of the great apes. More quickly she perfected herself in jungle craft, so that the time soon came when she was an important factor in the chase, watching while the others slept or helping them to trace the spoor of whatever prey they might be stalking. stalking.

Akut accepted her on a footing which bordered upon equality when it was neces-sary for them to come into close contact; but for the most part he avoided her. The youth always was kind to her, and if there were many occasions upon which he felt the burden of her presence he hid it from

Finding that the night damp and chill caused her discomfort, and even suffering, Korak constructed a tight, little shelter high among the swaying branches of a giant tree. Here little Merlem slept in comparative warmth and safety, while the Killer and the ape perched upon nearby branches, the former always before the entrance to the lofty domicile, where he best could guard its inmate from the dangers of arboreal enemies.

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB

PAPA, WHO PAINTED THE TREES?

air floated through the trees as the gentle rain began to fall. The cherry tree

him. Many times the father had seen the trees blossom but it had not interested

him. However, when the little boy went to the window he asked a very funny

Suppose the next time you have nothing to do you sit down in the park

Stay until sundown and look at the red sunset on a summer's day. Have

"Oh, dear!" You sigh and wish you had beautiful pictures in your home,

Treasure the pictures of childhood, for you can hang them in the gallery

After all, we have not found out who painted the trees, have we? I might be wrong if I told-suppose you tell me who you think it is and I will tell the

or in the fields and see how many different colors you can count. Look at the blue sky above, the most beautiful blue in all the world, except that seen in a

the little stars danced and played hide and seek with the raindrops.

Did you ever stop to ask this question? Can YOU answer it?

"PAPA, WHO PAINTED THE TREES?"

Look at the green grass, how restful it is!

of your mind when old age comes creeping over you.

when the most beautiful pictures in all the world are FREE.

you ever seen red like that in a picture?

Dear Everybody, especially little boys with BIG PAPAS-The spring time had come and the little boy had gone to bed. Outside the window the soft spring

when they passed near them.
After the construction of the shelter the activities of the three became localized. They ranged less widely, for there was always the necessity of returning to their own tree at nightfall.

own tree at nightfall.

A river flowed near by. Game and fruit were plentiful, as were fish also. Existence had settled down to the daily humdrum of the wild—the search for food and the sleeping upon full beliles. They looked no further than the statement of th

ther ahead than today.

If the youth thought of his past and of those who longed for him in the distant metropolis. It was in a detached and impersonal sort of way, as though that other life belonged to another creature than himself.

He had given up hope of returning to ivilization, for, since his various rebuffs at the hands of those to whom he had cooked for friendship, he had wanderd so far inland as to realize that he was com

pletely lost in the mazes of the jungle.

Then, too, since the coming of Meriem he had found in her that one thing which he had most missed before in his savage jungle life—human companionship. In his friend-ship for her there was appreciable no trace of sex influence of which he was cognizant. They were friends-companions-that was

Both might have been boys, except for the half tender and always masterful manifestation of the protective instinct which was apparent in Korak's attitude.

The little girl idolized him, as she might have idolized an indulgent brother had she had one. Love was a thing unknown to either; but as the youth neared manhood it was inevitable that it should come to him as it did to every other savage jungle male As Meriem became proficient in their emmon language the pleasures of their companionship grew correspondingly; for now they could converse, and, aided by the mental powers of their human heritage, they amplified the restricted vocabulary of the apes until talking was transformed from a task into an enjoyable pastime. When Korak hunted, Meriem usually ac-companied him, for she had learned the fine

art of silence when silence was desirable She could pass through the branches of the stealth of the Killer himself. Great heights no longer appalled her. She awang from limb to limb, or she raced through the mighty branches, sure-footed, lithe and fearless. Korak was very proud of her, and even old Akut grunted in approval where he had growled in contempt.

A distant village of blacks had furnished er with a mantle of fur and feathers, with copper ornaments and weapons; for Kor ak would not permit her to go unarmed or unversed in the use of the weapons he stole for her. A leather thong over one shoulder supported the ever-present Geeka, who was still the recipient of her most sacred con fidences. A light spear and a long knife were her weapons of offense or defense. Her body, rounding into the fuliness of an early maturity, followed the lines of a Greek goddess, but there the similiarity ceased, for her face was beautiful.

As she grew more accustomed to the jungle and the ways of its wild denigens fear eft her. As time wore on she even hunted alone when Korak and Akut were prowiing at a great distance, as they were some times forced to do when game was scarce in their immediate vicinity. Upon these oc-casions she usually confined her endeavors to the smaller animals, though sometimes she brought down a deer, and once even Horta, the boar-a great tusker that might have made even Sheeta think twice before attacking him.

In their own stamping grounds in the

jungle the three were familiar figures. bis strange companion; for scarce had the leopard burst into view than with drawn knife the youth had leaped far out above him, so that as Sheeta was almost in the great baboons who lived near by, and their distance, but with Korak they were

gone they would come close to Merlem tugging at her ornaments or playing with Geeka, who was a never-ending source of

The girl played with them and fed them and when she was alone they helped her to pass the long hours until Korak's return. Nor were they worthless as friends In the hunt they helped her locate her quarry, often they would come racing through the trees to her side to announce the near resence of antelope or giraffe, or with ex-ited warnings of the proximity of Sheeta or

Lusclous, sun-kissed fruits which hung far out upon the frail boughs of the jungle's waving crest were brought to her by those tiny, nimble aliles. Sometimes they played tricks upon her; but she was slways kind and gentie with them, and in their wild, half-human way they were kind to her and affectionate. Their language being similar to that of the great apes. Meriem could converse with them, though the poverty of their vocabulary rendered these exchanges anything but feasts of reason. anything but feasts of reason.

For familiar objects they had names, as rell as for those conditions which indu pain or pleasure, joy, sorrow or rage. These root words were so similar to those in use among the great anthropoids as to suggest that the language of the Manus was the

At best it lent itself to but material and ordid exchange. Dreams aspirations, open; the past, the future held no place in the conversation of Manu, the monkey. All was of the present-particularly of filling his belly and catching lice.

Poor food this to nourish the mental ap petite of a little girl just upon the brink of womanhood. And sc, finding Manu only nusing as an occasional playfellow or pet eriem poured out her sweetest soul oughts into the deaf cars of Gecka's ivory head. To Geeka she spoke in Arabic, know-ing that Geeka, being but a doll, could not understand the language of Korak and Akut; and that the language of Korak and Akut, being that of male ages, contained othing of interest to an Arab doll.

Geeka had undergone a transformatio since her little mother had left the village of the sheik. Her garmenture now re-flected in miniature that of Meriem. A tiny bit of leopard skin covered her ratskin torso from shoulder to splinter knee. A band of braided grasses about her brow held in place a few gaudy feathers from the parra-keet, while other bits of grass were fashoned into imitations of arm and leg ornanents of metal. Geeka was a perfect little avage; but at heart she was unchanged, leng the same omnivorus listener as of

An excellent trait in Geeka was that she ever interrupted in order to talk about erself. Today was no exception. She had een listening attentively to Meriem for an our, propped against the bole of a tree while her lithe young mistress stretched catlike and luxurious along a swaying

"Little Geeka," said Meriem, "our Korak has been gone for a long time today. We miss him, little Geeka, do we not? It is dull and lonesome in the great jungle when our Korak is away. What will he bring us this time, eh? Another shining band of metal for Meriem's ankle—or a soft, doeskin loin cloth from the body of a black

"He tells me that it is harder to get the ossessions of the shes, for he will not kill hem as he does the males, and they fight avagely when he leaps upon them to wrest helr ornaments from them. Then come the males with spears and arrows, and Korak takes to the trees. Sometimes he takes the she with him, and high among the branches divests her of the things he wishes to bring ne to Merlem

"He says that the blacks fear him now, and at the first sight of him the women and children run, shrieking, to their huts; but he follows them within, and it is not often that he returns without arrows for himself and a present for Meriem. Korak is mighty among the jungle people-our Korak, Geeka-no, my Korak!

Meriem's conversation was interrupted by the sudden plunge of an excited little mon-key that landed upon her shoulders in a flying leap from a neighboring tree.
"Climb!" he cried. "Climb! The Mangani, are coming!"

Meriem glanced lazily over her shoulder at the excited disturber of her peace.
"Climb yourself, little Manu," she said.
"The only Mangani in our jungle are Korak and Akut. It is they you have seen re-turning from the hunt. Some day you will

ee your own shadow, little Manu, and then you will be frightened to death." But the monkey only screamed his warning more lustily before he raced upward toward the safety of the high terrace where Mangani, the great ape, could not follow. Presently Merlem heard the sound of trees. She listened attentively. There were two and they were great apes—Korak and Akut. To her Korak was an ape—a Mangani, for as such the three always described

themselves. Man was an enemy, so they did not think themselves as belonging longer to the same genus.

Tarmangani, or great white ape, which described the white man in their language, did not fit them all. Gomangani—great black ape, or negro—described none of them. So they called themselves plain o the same genus.

Mangani. Meriem decided that she would feign slumber and play a joke on Korak. So she lay very still with eyes tightly closed. She heard the two approaching closer and closer. They were in the adjoining tree now and must have discovered her, for they

had halted.

Why were they so quiet? Why did not Korak call out his customary greeting? The quietness was ominous. It was followed presently by a very stealthy sound had halted. one of them was creeping upon her. Was Korak planning a joke upon his own ac-count? Well, she would fool him. Cautiously she opened her eyes the tinlest bit, and as she did so her heart stood still.

bit, and as she did so her heart stood still. Creeping silently toward her was a huge buil ape that she never before had seen. Behind him was another like him!

With the agility of a squirrel, Meriem was upon her feet, and at the same instant the great buil lunged for her. Leaping from limb to limb, the girl fled through the jungle, while close behind her came the two great apes. Above them raced a bevy of screaming, chattering monkeys, hurling taunts and insults at the Mangani, and encouragement and sdvice to the girl.

From tree to tree swung Meriem, working

and encouragement and advice to the girl.

From tree to tree swung Meriem, working ever upward toward the smaller branches which would not bear the weight of her pursuers. Faster and faster came the bull apes after her. The clutching fingers of the foremost were almost upon her again and again, but she eluded them by sudden bursts of speed or reckless chances as she threw herself across dizzy spaces.

Slowly she was gaining to the greater Slowly she was gaining to the greater heights where safety lay, when, after a particularly daring leap, the swaying branch she grasped bent low beneath her weight, nor whipped upward again as it should

have done. Even before the rending sound which followed, Meriem knew that she had misjudged the strength of the limb

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB This world seems rather strange to me; My way in life is often I think III get adjusted though If I can just live long enough.

Marion Harland's Corner

All communications addressed to Marion Harland should inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope and a clipping of the article in which you are interested. Fersons wishing to aid in the charitable work of the H. H. C. should write Marion Harland, in care of this paper, for addresses of those they would like to lielp, and, having received them, communicate direct with those parties.

China Berries Wanted SHOULD like to get some china ber

ries (I think they are called). They look like large, round wooden beads. I should be pleased to communicate with some one living where these grow. Will some one kindly inform me where helly and oinsettia grow and how to cultivate them should like recipes for cooking lentils in different ways. Can any one tell me where to dispose of old papers? The children would like to sell them and put the pennies in their banks.

It should be a grateful service on the part of the H. H. C. to reply to the queries here set forth by one who has done as much for us as has the woman whose signature is appended to the foregoing letter. Her ver satility is excelled by her willingness and ability to minster to the various wants made known in the Corner. It will be a work of love for us to publish the answers to her inquiries or to forward them to he address. This is the first opportunity we have had of testifying our gratitude to her in a return of good offices. It should be regarded as a privilege to avail ourselves of

Many Copies on Hand

"I have never written to the Corner, but seeing several requests for the song, The Gipsy's Warning." I will say if the cor-respondent who asked for it will send me a stamped and self-directed envelope I will be glad to send the words. I enjoy read-ing the Corner, and have many times gained information from it.

With acknowledgments to you and to 50 With acknowledgments to you and to 50 others who have responded generously to the call for the poem you name we announce the close of the demand for "The Gipsy's Warning." We have as many copies as we are likely to need for a year

Likes Letters Full of Knowledge

'I wonder if perchance there is some one who enjoys a letter just heaped with knowledge? For instance, I should like to have some one write to me who has studied have some one write to me who has studied a great deal or one interested in some specific kind of work. Also can you tell me which part of the country has the greatest field for civil engineering? This work has always had a fascination for me. It is such a monstrous undertaking that I am interested in it. I hope I'm not imposing upon your generous nature, and hope some one will undertake to write to this heap of curiosity. You see I'm a firm believer in Curiosity.' You see, I'm a firm believer in Thackeray's 'Counsel for the Young.' I thank you for past favors. E. M. P."

Your well-written letter is passed down the line to those who may be able to meet your wishes. We have engineers galore among our members--mining, civil, meamong our members-mining, civil, me-chanical, electrical, etc.—all wide awake to chances of learning and imparting learning to others. They will not be backward in replying to your requests.

Value of Old Coins

"Are these coins of any value: Canada, 5 cents, 1886; one dime, United States, 1853, and half dime, United States, 1838?

Collectors of curious cotns and numis Collectors of curious coins and numerical students in general are invited to reply to your inquiries. The Corner's ignorance in such matters is too well known to be remarked upon in this connection. Are the coins described here worth more than what is technically termed the "face

Free Legal Advice

"Will you kindly tell me if there is any place in the city where legal advice may be obtained free of charge? E. G.M."

An organization called the Legal Aid Society has an office in your city.

Wireless Distress Signal

"Will you kindly answer the following query: What is the exact meaning of the initials 'S. O. S.'? They are applied to wireless signals from disabled ships.

Many ingenious and some fantastic meanings were attached to the cabalistic signs for years. Perhaps the most absurd the strength of the cabalistic signs for years. was gravely given by a presumably in-telligent clergyman who translated the sig-nal as "Save our souls." The truth is that the three letters are a distress signal used by the wireless the world around to secure communication with other signal stations on land and sea. Correspondents may sup-ply a better and more explicit explana-tion. We pass the query on to them.

HEMSTITCHING

5 CENTS A YARD DRESS PLEATING—Hand embroidery BUTTON'S COVERED—all styles MAIL ORDERS—PINEST WORK MODERN EMBROIDERY CO.

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Special Embroidering Gold and Silver Designs Embroidering Hand and Machine Braiding Smocking Scalloping Initialing Buttanholing Plating Novelty Embroidery Co.

Box Springs

Different from and superior to all others in perfection of materials, making and luxury. Produced only in our factory by trained experts under our special sanitary process. We make them to fit perfectly any size bedsteads and they will impart the most delicious sense of rest ever experienced. Be sure to install them for summer use.

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Mineral Oils Not Great Curatives By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Doctor Brads will answer all alreed letters certaining to Health. If your question is of general interest, it will be answered through these columns it not, it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope in inclosed. Doctor Brads will not prescribe for including cases or make diagnoses. Address Dr. William Brads, care of the Evening Ledger.

How many scores of names there may be for different brands of liquid petrolatum we haven't the slightest conception, but there must be as many as there are wholesale drug houses at least. Possibly there may be slight differences in weight, freedom from taste, odor, etc. But virtually it is a negligible difference.

The more common names are liquid pe

troleum, purified petroleum, mineral oll. "Russian" oil, paraffin oil. So long as there is no unpleasant taste, and no aftertaste, the preparation is good

enough, whatever name it bears.

Mineral oil is called an "intestinal lubricant," and it appears to serve such purpose. It is unlike castor oil, olive oil, butter, and other things used for laxative effect, in that it is never absorbed. It lubicates, that is all.

Being tasteless, it is not difficult to take like water. The dose for an adult is, say, a tablespoonful several times a day; for a young child, a teaspoonful is sufficient. Being only a lubricant, the doze must be repeated frequently. An automobile driver feeds oil to his engine continuously.

Better not mix oil with meals, however, it will do as well, or better, an hour or two from meal time. Oil of any kind puts sudden quietus upon the secretion of gasjuice, and naturally that doesn't hasten digestion.

Particularly appropriate is mineral of as a remedy in that vast number of cases of intestinal stasis, constipation, due to kinks, sagging or "ptosis" as doctors say, weakned abdominal and intestinal musculature (this in women who mold the figure with corsets instead of breathing and exercise). These are the very cases of costiveness

which are only aggravated by physics.

Now, mineral oil has never cured anything, in our opinion. It is a harmless remedy, and a very grateful thing to use in lieu of the injurious liver pills, A. B. S. salts, castor oil, calomel and "herba" se commonly resorted to when intestinal activity is inadequate. To take a powerful drug, even if it is obtained from "purely vegetable" or "herb" sources, just to relieve food stasis or constipation, is to store lieve food stasis or constipation, is to store up worse trouble than the constipation it-self will produce. Mineral oil will obviate the need of such drugs, and, remarkable though it seems, it never does any harm.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Most Satisfactory Truss Please advise me where I can of tain the

ost satisfactory truss for my hernia. Answer-From any of a hundred different manufacturers. But anatomical knowledge is necessary in fitting a truss, and your family doctor has the knowledge. Leave it to him to determine where and what sort of support is required for your particular case. He won't apply a truss on

Disappointed Readers Take Notice Correspondents who fail to find their questions answered should take particular notice of our marked prejudice in favor of short letters. You see, we haven't room for the long ones, and anyway it is hard to re-member on page 2 what the corresponden started to ask on page 1.

Garden Queries Answered By JOHN BARTRAM

M. L. K -It is not too late to plant can M. L. K.—It is not too late to plant cannas and they ought to give a profusion of
bloom. For your purpose it would be wise,
to plant some of the dwarf growing bronse
leaved varieties. Plant them at least twofeet apart each way. Two and a haif isthree feet would be better. He sure the soll
is deeply dug—to a depth of two feet say—
and for your space of 19 feet by 10 feet five
pounds of ground bone meal incorporated
into the well pulverized soil. into the well pulverized soil.

Small Home Garden

Small Home Garden
H. S. AND OTHERS—For laying out your small home truck patch of 20 by 26 feet, you will find garden plans and descriptions of soil preparation and good varieties of vegetables for the amateur gardener. In my articles published May 11, May 16 and May 18. I cannot insist too strongly on the necessity of thorough preparation of the soil as a determining factor in ultimate success. This does not take a great deal of time and the expense involved is of permanent benefit, as it pulsicles. volved is of permanent benefit, as it puts the soil in good mechanical condition for later use. If the soil is stiff, as is likely later use. If the soil is stiff, as is likely to be the case in city back yards, incorporate about a ton of sand, which costs now \$1.75, to 400 square feet of area. Also enriches the soil with about five pounds of bone meal, ground, and five pounds of sheep manure, ground, for the same extent of ground. Blend these well with the soil after it has been spaded at least two feet deep. Cultivation of the plants with the garden hoe is another essential to results. You must keep the earth crumbly and mel-You must keep the earth crumbly and mel-low about the rows and this likewise re-duces the growth of weeds.

Advertised Varieties

ELMA-I have never tried the variety you mention, but I have heard favorable re-ports of it. The firm which introduced it and which now advertises it is thoroughly reliable, and it would seem to me that you are taking no chance and incurring small expense in giving it a trial. The variety may be just what will succeed in your soil, even though you have had poor luck with other sorts. Another advantage is that very little staking is necessary.

Rhododendrons C. M. B .- Rhododendrons from reliable

C. M. B.—Rhododendrons from reliable firms cost from \$1 to \$2 a plant, according to the number of buds on them. They will bloom this season. Dig a pretty deep hole for them, plant them where they will not receive the full sun all day and with, if possible, the protection of a porch or house wall on one side, and they will give beautiful downers in angles and they will give beautiful downers and they will give beautiful downers in angles and they will give beautiful downers and they will give be and they wil ful flowers in spring and prove a refreshing evergreen spot in the winter. Do not dig deeply about them for cultivation once they are planted, as they feed from surface roots and these should not be disturbed. Do not purchase cheap stock.



Save ψΙ.Ου

Special Reduction

During CLEAN-UP WEEK, May 22d-27th

\$1.50 Off

the price of a Copper Coil

Gas Water Heater

And at a time when copper and other metals are constantly increasing in price.

Regular Price \$14.50

This Week-\$13

Terms: \$1.50 down, \$1.25 a month

This Special Sale Ends Saturday

Call at any of our showrooms, or have us send a representative.

The United Gas Improvement Co.

Be sure to visit the "U. G. I." exhibit at the Civic Exposition, Philadelphia Commercial Museum.

EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button Irec. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY — SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

FARMER SMITH,

little boy, for HE asked ME!

woman's eyes.

School I attend Clean-up Week Orders

Name

It was raining "cats and dogs" when we wiped our feet on the new doormat and waiked in to see Madame Philadelphia this morning. Was she crying because Mister Suo wasn't on hand to help her with the housecleaning? No, sir-ree—she was up on the top of a ladder so busy clearing out the shelves of a clothes clears and sorting out shelves of a clothes closet and sorting out the things she didn't need that she didn't have time to do an earthly thing but throw down these words that you are going to read this very second.

Dear Rainbows—
Of course, you couldn't carry out yester-

Of course, you couldn't carry out yester-day's orders because it rained and was very damp all day. I do hope no Balnbows thought of getting their feet wet on account of "Clean-up Week."

Now for tomorrow's orders: If there are ally maners, bricks etc about in your

New for tomorrow's orders: If there are any papers, bricks, etc., about in your heighborhood, pick them up and pile them in baxas he front of the house for the collector to put in his wagon.

THEN—get an old blunt knife and so out in the front yard or the back yard for both in turn). Dig up every single weed that you can find, being sure that they are weeds. If you have no back or front yard, not even a finy one, spend your time finding a wooden hos the size of which you would like to make a window garden.

Jo these things—not any more. Temorate right I will seek you another passage things you what to do not.

Dolls' Letters

SAMUEL HANIK

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

Our Postoffice Box

An old, old Rainbow greets you tonight, sister and brother members. Samuel Hanik has been watching the club grow ever since he spied the

happy news one day in November that the

Rainbow was going to spread the beautiful colors over the heads of little Philadelphia children. We might

work toward the

new Rainbow, who

lives in the same part

Dolls' Letters

Dear Marie Antonette Burns—I saw your letter in the paper, and I thought I would answer it. My name is Mignohette. Don't you think that is a pretty name? My mother does. I am her best doll. I have light hair, like yours, only my mother never cut mine. I feel sorry for you having boxed hair, for I like curry hair best. I alseen in a dear little brass bed, and it has a pretty little blue blanket that covers me up size at hight. That's sli I have to tall you lies sow. Goods Lauthery.

MICHONETTE KELLLY.

P. 3-My method a name is signed.

The Valley Juniors Boys' Club of South Philadelphia would like to book games with

any 10 to 13-year-old boys that have grounds of their own. They will pay half expenses. Address Joseph Dagostina, manager, in care of Farmer Smith, EVENING

BILLY BUMPUS' LETTER

Missus Bumpus of her good husband one morning after she had washed and dried the dishes.

Billy looked at it and began to tremble. "Why are you so excited?" asked Missus Goat. "Is it a letter commanding you to go to the front?"

Adjutant General, in Co.

asked eagerly.
"That? Why-why, I couldn't tell you.

children We might add, too, that Sam has done a good bit of

of town as Sam, leads us to believe from his samuel Hanik vigorous letter that he is going to be quite as efficient a spreader as is Sammy. Russell is known by the nick-name. "Poems." We hope that he is going to prove his worthiness of it very soon by sending some specimens of his work.

Things to Know and Do A deaf and dumb printer wanted to eat, so he set some letters in type—Willie spelled them, and, putting them together,

Your posset. Try our steak
One Solid lamb. Steamed or tossed.
What did the printer want?
2. With five each of p's. a's, i's, t's,
e's and a's. Willie, our office boy, completed this poem:
These ... show ribbons gay in ... and

And blooms of ... tinted ... rese; Colored designs in ... first are made For all our crockery ... of our trade. 2. Name three kinds of dogs that have short hair (for little felks). A Wireless Message From Ellis Williams, South 18th etreet.

La . Land La Late . . . L

By Farmer Smith

and the peach tree had been waiting for the gentle rain for a long, long while and at last it had come and the trees and their sleeping blossoms were SO glad. "As soon as my country calls me-I am prepared," said Billy.

Just then the doorbell rang and Missus All at once the sleeping buds awoke and began to burst into blossoms, while Goat answered it. "A letter for you," she said, as she handed a long envelope to her When the little boy awoke in the morning his father was standing over

> "Afraid? Who-O-O-O's afraid?" "I did not say you were afraid, my dear; wondered why you are trembling so," I guess it's my breakfast," whined Billy,
> "WHAT!" exclaimed Missus Goat.
> Complaining about your food again, are
> out? What will you do when you get to

the front and have a little piece of pork and a bean to eat?" Billy opened the letter and read: "Headquarters

Goatville Volunteers. Fifth Moon of the Great War. Billy Bumpus, Tin Can boulevard, Goatville. Brave Sir—Your name has been handed to us as being that of one who wants to serve his country. Will you not lead our Preparedness Procession of the Sixth Moon of the Great War? Anxiously awaiting your answer, I am, yours truly, PETRONIOUS GOAT,

Missus Goat was so proud to hear that her husband had been invited to lead the procession that she snatched the letter from him and read it herself. "What does 'R. S. V. P., mean?" she

"That? Why—why, I couldn't tell you. That is a great secret, and is only put on letters to very distinguished people." said Billy, who really did not know what it meant himself. "Never mind about that, my dear, get my habiliments ready," and with that Billy darted upstairs.

When Billy Bumpus came down from his room he found a plate of soup and some bread on the table. What's this?" he asked, excitedly.

"Your habiliments," said Missus Goat.
"WHAT!" shouted Billy.
"You must remember that I am going to war. Habiliments means my wearing apparel—my sword and regimentals—my—my—accoutrement."

"You must be brave to wear all that stuff," said Missus Goat.
"You'll be proud of me yet," answered Billy as he began to rummage in the

Luxurious

1632 CHESTNUT STREET