EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1916.



onure

the gates.

To

you or I

age end where his work lay.

was at his shoulder.

Author of the Tarzan Tales

STNOPALS, "Fruitteh, the Russian, escapes from Arrice to London, brinsing with firm Akut. "Arrise to London, brinsing with firm Akut. "Arrise of the father is friend. Tarran s non, "Arrise of the father s early life in the jungle, arrise array with Akut to Africa after the app has killed Paulvitch. There Akut kills an American crook, and the two fise into the inners.

The settled Paulytich, There Addit Alle and american crook and the two file lints the american two files into the provide the former of Cantain Jacot. The Poreian Legion, has Cantain Jacot. The Poreian Legion, has Cantain Jacot. The Poreian definition to the former of the former of

CHAPTER XIII-Continued

GREAT bull raised his trunk to rumble A, a low warning as he sensed the coming of an intruder. His weak eyes roved hither and thither, but it was his keen scent and acute hearing which first located the apeman. The herd moved restlessly, prepared for flight; for the old bull had caught the scent of man.

"Peace. Tantor." called the Killer. "It is Korak, Tarmangani." The bull lowered his trunk and the herd

sumed their interrupted meditations. Ko-k passed within a foot of the great bull, sinuous trunk undulated toward him, phing his brown hide in a half caress. Korak slapped the great shoulder affection-

stely as he went by. For years he had been upon good terms with Tantor and his people. Of all the jungle folk, he loved best the mighty pachy-Jungle folk, he loved best the mighty pachy-derm-the most peaceful and at the same time the most terrible of them all. The rentle gazelle feared him not; yet Numa, lord of the jungle, gave him a wide berth. Among the younger bulls, the cows and the calves Korak wound his way. Now

then another trunk would run out to touch him and once a playful calf graspel his legs and upset him. The afternoon was almost spent when

The arrived at the village of Kovidoo. There were many natives lolling in shady mots beside the conical huts, or beneath the branches of the several trees which had been left standing within the inclosure. Warriors were in evidence upon every hand. It was not a good time for a lone enemy ecute a search through the village Korak determined to await the coming of darkness. He was a match for many warriors; but he could not, unaided, overcome entire tribe-not even for his beloved

While he waited among the branches and not existed. foliage of a nearby tree, he searched the village constantly with his keen eyes, and twice he circled it, sniffing the vagrant breezes, which puffed erratically from first ane point of the compass and then another. Among the various stenches peculiar to a native village the apeman's sensitive nos-trils were finally rewarded by cognizance stone. of the delicate aroma which marked the presence of her he sought. in the hut.

Meriem was there-in one of those huts! But which one he could not know without closer investigation; and so he waited, with the dogged patience of a beast of prey, until night had fallen.

The camp fires of the blacks dotted the gloom with little points of light, casting from with little points of light, casting their feeble rays in tiny circles of lumin-osity that brought into glistening relief the naked bodies of those who lay or squatted about them. It was then that Korak slid

FARMER SMITH'S

silently from the tree that had hidden him and dropped lightly to the ground within his windpipe with the suddenness of thought

The black struggled to arise-Keeping well in the shadows of the huts. Keeping well in the shadows of the huts, he commenced a systematic search of the village-cars, eyes and nose constantly on the alert for the first intimation of the near presence of Meriem. His progress must of necessity be slow, since not even the keen-sared curs of the savages must guess the presence of a stranger within the gates. upon the creature that had seized him-to wriggle from its hold; but all to no purpose. As he had been held in a mighty vise of iron he could not move. He could not scream more and move tightly. His eyes bulged from their sockets. His face turned an from their sockets. His tace turned an ashy blue. Presently he relaxed once more—this time in the final dissolution from which there is no gulckening Korak propped the dend body against the door-frame. There it sat, lifelike in the gloom. Then the apeman turned and gilded into the Stygian darkness of the but's interior How close he came to detection on several occasions the Killer well knew from the

reatless whining of several of them. It was not until he reached the back of a hut at the head of the wide village street hut's interior. "Merlem!" he whispered.

that Korak caught again, plainly, the scent of Meriem. With nose close to the thatched wall, Korak sniffed eagerly about "Korak! My Korak" came an answering cry, subdued by fear of alarming her cap-tors, and half stiffed by a sob of joyful the structure-tense and palpitant as a hunting hound. Toward the front and the door he made velcome. his way when once his none had assured him that Meriem lay within; but as he

The youth knelt and cut the bonds that held the girl's wrists and ankles. A mo-ment later he had lifted her to her feet him that Meriem lay within; but as he rounded the side and came within view of the entrance, he saw a burly negro, armed with a long spear, squatting at the portal of the girl's prison. and, grasping her by the hand, led her toward the entrance. Outside the grim sentinal of death kent

his grisly vigil. Sniffing at his dead feet The fellew's back was toward him, his figure outlined against the glow of cooking fires further down the street. He was alone, the nearest of his fellows being be-side a fire 60 or 70 feet beyond. whined a mangy native cur. At sight of the two emerging from the hut the beast gave an ugly snarl, and an instant later. as it caught the scent of the strange white man, it raised a series of excited yelps. Instantly the warriors at the nearby fire were attracted. They turned their heads in the direction of the commotion. It was To enter the hut, Korak must either silence the sentry or pass him unnoticed. The Manger in the accomplishment of the former alternative lay in the practical cor-

impossible that they should fail to see the white skins of the fugitives. tainty of alarming the warriors nearby, and bringing them and the remainder of the bringing them and the remainder of the village down upon them. To achieve the latter appeared impossible. Korak slunk quickly into the shadows

at the hut's side, drawing Meriem with him; but he was too late. The blacks had seen enough to arouse their suspicions, and a dozen of them were now running to in-vestigate. The yapping cur was still at you or me it would have been impossible; but Korak, the Killer, was not as There was a good twelve inches of space betweer the broad back of the black and the frame of the doorway. Could Korak Korak's heels, leading the searchers unerringly in pursuit. The youth struck victous-ly at the brute with his long spear; but, pass through bohind the savage warrior

long accustomed to dodging blows, the wily without detection? The light that fell upon the glistening ebony of the sentry's black creature made a most uncertain target. Other blacks had been aroused by the running and shouting of their companions. kin fell, also, upon the light brown of Korak's. Should one of the many farther down the street chance to look long in this direction, he must surely note the tall, light-colored, moving figure; but Korak do-pended upon their interest in their own gossip to hold their attention fast where it already law and upon the fired pit upor and now the entire population of the village was swarming up the street to assist in the search. Their first discovery was the dead body of the sentry, and a moment later one of the bravest of them entered the hut and discovered the absence of prisoner. it already lay, and upon the firelight near

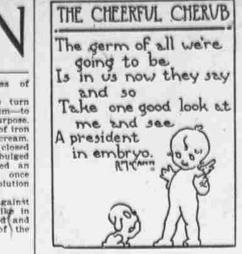
him to prevent them seeing too plainly at a distance into the darkness at the vil-These startling announcements filled the blacks with a combination of terror and rage; but seeing no foe in evidence, they were enabled to permit their rage to get the better of their terror and so the lead-ers, pushed on by those behind them, ran Flattened against the side of the hut. yet not arouging a single waruing rustle from its dried thatching, the Killer came closer and closer to the watcher. Now he was at his shoulder. Now he had wormed

rapidly around the hat in the direction of the yapping of the mangy cur. Here they found a single white warrior his sinuous way behind him. He could feel the heat of the naked body against his knees. He could hear the man breathe. making away with their cantive, and recog-nizing him as the author of numerous raids and indignities, and believing that they had him cornered and at a disadvantage. He marveled that the dull-witted creature had not long since been alarmed; but the fellow sat there as ignorant of the prezthey charged savagely upon him.

Korak, seeing that they were discovered. ence of another as though that other had lifted Mericm to his shoulder and ran for the tree which would give them egress from the village. He was handicapped in Korak moved scarcely more than an inch at a time, when he would stand motionless for a moment. Thus was he worming his way behind the guard when the latter his flight by the weight of the girl, whose legs would hardly bear her weight, to say thing straightened up, opened his cavernous mouth in a wide yawn, and stretched his arms above his head. Korak stood rigid as nothing a int_intaiting her in rapid flight; for the tightly drawn bonds that had been about her ankles for so long had stopped circulation and partially paralyzed her ex-Another step and he would be withtremities.

Had this not been the case the escape The black lowered his arms and relaxed. of the two would have been a feat of little moment since Meriem was scarcely a whit less sgile than Korak and fully as much at home in the trees as he. Behind him was the framework of the doorway. Often before had it supported my head, and now he leaned back to enjoy the forbidden pleasure of a catna-But with the girl on his shoulder, Korak could not both run and fight to advantage; But, instead of the door-frame, his head

RAINBOW CLUB



fleeing white man, snapping at his legs, and at last succeeding in tripping him. As he went down the hyenalike brutes were upon him, and as he struggied to his feet the blacks closed in.

A couple of them seized the clawing. biting Merlem and subdued her-a blov biting Meriem and subdued her—a blow upon the head was sufficient. For the apeman they found more drastic meas-ures would be necessary. Weighted down as he was by dogs and warriors, he still managed to struggle to his feet. To the right and left he swung crushing blows to the faces of his human antagonists—to be dose he raid not the slightest attenthe dogs he paid not the slightest atten-tion, other than to seize the more per-sistent and wring their necks with a single

quick movement of the wrist. But old Kovudoo was not to be easily robbed of the ransom which cashy robbed of the ransom which the girl represented, and seeing that their weak-ness lay in the undisciplined method of their attack, which had up to now resulted in a series of individual combats with the a series of individual of the series off, and forming them in a compact body about the girl and the two who watched over her, bade them do nothing more than repel

the assaults of the apeman. Again and again Korak rushed against Again and again Korak rushed against this human barricade bristling with spear-points. Again and again he was repulsed, often with severe wounds to caution him to greater warlness. From head to foot was red with his own blood; and, at weakening from the loss of it, he Inst. came to the bitter realization that alone he could do no more to succor his Merlem Presently an idea flashed through his called aloud to the girl. He had regained consciousness now, and re-

plied "Korak goes," he shouted. "but he will eturn and take you from the Gomangani. Jood-by, my Meriem. Korak will come for you again !

Like a flash, and before they could know his intention or prevent him. Korak wheeled, raced across the village, and with a single eap disappeared into the follage leap disappeared into the forage of the great tree that was his high road to the village of Kovudoo. A shower of spears followed him, but their only harvest was a taunting laugh flung back from the darkness of the jungle.

CHAPTER XIV

The Swedes Take a Hand

MERIEM, again bound and under heavy guard in Kovudoo's own hut, saw the night pass and the new day come without bringing the momentarily looked-for return of Korak. She had no doubt but that he would come back, and still less that he would ensily free her from her

aptivity. To her Korak was little short of omipotent. He embodied for her all that was finest and strongest and best in her ipotent. was linest and strongest and best in her savage world. She gloried in his prowess and worshiped him for the tender thought-fulness that had always marked his treat-ment of her. None other within her memory had ever accorded her the love and gentleness that was his daily offering to

If he growled and showed his fighting It are growing and showed dis ingating fangs when they trespassed upon his in-alienable rights to the fruits of his kills, they felt no anger to him—only greater respect for the efficient and the fit—for him who could not only kill, but could also protect his kill. Put toward Merlem he always had shown

Put toward Merlem he always had shown re of his human side. He killed pri-marily for her. It was to her feet he from the Crimson Rambler roses why not brought the fruits of his labors. It was for Merlem more than for himself that

CLUBWOMEN'S CHIEF, FREAK STORM DRIVES **OPENING CONVENTION. BOARDWALK CROWDS TO** ADVOCATES EXPANSION

Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, Retiring President, Tells Membership European Organizations Should Be Admitted

"NATIVES" BUSY SOCIALLY HOME-MAKING SUBJECT

NEW YORK, May 26 .- Belated arrivals today of delegates and alternates to the 13th blennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs brought the attendance to more than 90.000

Mrs. Percy V. Pennypacker, of Texas, the retiring president. In her speech advo-cated that the federation be made internaonal in scope so as to take in European lubs.

"Home-making" was the chief subject under discussion. One of the speakers, Dr. George E. Vincent, president of the Uni-versity of Minesota, spoke on home-making as a fine art.

Other speaks were the Hon. Dudley Foulke, former president of the National Municipal League, and Secretary of Agriculture Houston.

During the afternoon and evening recep tions were given to delegations from the various States.

It was said that at no previous convention had such broad inclusive treatment been given to the work of the Home

Economics Department of the Federation the main business session Mrs. Tod Helemuth was introduced as After the William the presiding officer. Woman suffrage is getting little attention, despite the efforts of one faction to introduce it. A suffrage rally has been arranged for

Sunday night, in Carnegie Hall, to which all the delegates have been invited. Among those who have taken boxes for the meeting are Mrs. Thomas Lees Laidlaw, Mrs. John Hays Hammond, Mrs. Ogden Mills Reid, Mrs. Charles L. Scribner, Mrs. Frederick Nathan, Mrs. Henry Villard, Mrs. Norman DeR. Whitehouse and Mrs. Howard Mans field.

Pennsylvania women were specially interested in and spent many hours here in studying the conservation exhibit arranged by Miss Mira L. Dock, Pennsylvania delegate, who is chairman of forestry in the General Federation and of conservation on State Federation of Pennsylvania

Women. Today is Pennsylvania Day, The re ception to Pennsylvania's delegation is to be held from 4 to 6, when the Pennsyl-vania Daughters in New York will be host o more than 200 women

At 6:30 o'clock, in honor of the State president, Mrs. Ronald P. Gleason, a dinner will be given by the State delegation. which will attend in a body. Miss Florence of Johnstown, and Mrs. A. J. of Ardmore, have been in charge of arrangements.

GARDEN QUERIES ANSWERED By JOHN BARTRAM

Bring your problems of gardening to the Evening Ledger for solution. In addition to practical articles, timely to the senson, the editor will as a sense in the senson of the exercise commutation with authorities, ques-throns of readers. Address John Bartram. Evening Ledger.

Care of Raspberries

M. C. S .- To ensure a profusion of bloom M. C. S.—To ensure a protusion of bloom and fruit pinch off the canes when they have reached a height of three to four feet, thus promoting lateral shoots which will bear. For the bugs which troubled you last year, spray with nicotine solution. After the berries have formed, spray with helichore solution. Be sure to use fresh hellebore as it deteriorates.

Climbing Roses

spare the time to attend any social svents. Preliminary preparations are being pushed for the Atlantic City carnival, which is to take place on June 22-23. A byley parade is to be a feature of the first day's celebration, and a civic procession and roll-ing-chair parade, with floral embellish-ments, are to be the main features of the second day. Thunder, Lightning and Heavy Fall of Hail Supplies Stirring Novelty at Shore SUGGESTION: Antic-

SHELTER AT ATLANTIC

ATLANTIC CITY, May 26 - A freakish storm of an unusual kind was the novelty here yesterday. After a sunshiny morning a fog blew in from the ocean in the late afternoon, and this was followed by thun-der, lightning and a heavy fall of hail Chunks of ice as big as wainuts beat such a tattoo on tin roofs that many people be-came frightened and the Boardwalk was as white as if the city had been visited by a heavy snowstorm. After 15 minutes of hall a heavy shower melted the icy particles, and at night, although it was damp, Boardwalk comenaders were out in goodly numbers Beach squatters are taking advantage of sunny days to indulge in their favorite amusement, that of folling in the sands and

amusement, that of joiling in the mands and the taking of an afternoon map with a hum-mock of sand as a pillow. Sitting in beach chairs is not comfortable at the present time, as winds are frequently piercing, but the sands are soon warmed by the sun, and a loaf on the beach is enjoyed by many. A little later when thousands of bathers will little later, when thousands of bathers will romp on the beach, this pastime will be cast into the discard.

Twenty life guards are to go on duty of Sunday and that number will be added to every day when the crowds begin to grow. It is expected that when the season is at its height more than 100 guards will be employed to care for bathers, about 20 pe cent, more than last year. Dr. Charles Bos-sert has been appointed chief surgeon for the beach patrol, and William Lamb has been named head captain. All of the beach bathing establishments will be in full blast by Saturday, most of them being in readi-

ness to receive customers now, The dredge Absecon is still pumping sand out of the injet channel and dumping it down the beach. Captains of the yachts sailing from the injet say that the channel is now at its full depth, and that any craft can pass through it with safety and without any danger of running into shoals. The last run of the Boston mackerel is

now on and in a day or two all of these fish will leave here and go further up the coast. The fish are now headed for the North and catches are getting smaller every day. Fair catches are reported for the season. Hook-and-line fishermen have not had much success as yet this season though quite a few weakfish, blue flour flounders

and croakers have been caught in nets. The hotelmen will meet the Chamber of Commerce tonight to discuss the question as to whether it is advisable for Atlantic City to urge manufacturers to establish industrial establishments here. many people argue that these places would give employ-ment to excess labor in dull times, but

or a solution of fir tree oil soap, used a teaspoonful to a quart of water. This is not so unpleasant to handle as some of the solutions made to spray plants; in fact, it has a rather aromatic odor. In spray-ing roses remember that there are several generations of Aphides on the bushes, as spray at least four nights in succession. Repeat the operation a week or so later if more make their appearance. The fir tree oil soap comes at 25 cents a package and this will last a couple of seasons is also excellent for the green fly on ch

nasturtiums. Geranium

N. M .- The General Grant or the Lady N. M.—The General Grant or the Lady Washington are very satisfactory varieties of geranium for bedding. I would advise a red coleus to edge the bed. For boxes periwinkle is the best trailing vine.

Violets

SELF-REDUCING No. 506 (short stout) and Na anthemums and asters and the black fly on

508 (taller stout) will bring graceful lines, wonderful reduction and delightful comfort to women of the type described.

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Every Nemo is an extra value simply us a corset. For the health features, which are priceless, you

HERE'S a Nemo spec-ially for "spready" fat women who have lots of excess fat (rather soft and yielding) below the waistline; heavy hips and thighs, hollow back.

SHION

WISE WOMEN KNOW WHY!

an 13

others contend that manufacturias would ruin this city, which is intended solicity at a playground for the nation. The "natives" are now busily engage in giving church socials, fairs, plovies an other affairs to raise money, knowing thus in a few weeks they will not be able to spare the time to attend any social nyents and the base to strend any social nyents

ipate your Nemo needs

before prices advance.

FOR

CONOM

A LITTLE TALK ABOUT TREES

his slee

Dear Children-I wish before you read this, you would close your eyes and try to think what there is about a tree that resembles YOU.

There are branches, or limbs. You have limbs also. At the end of the branch of a tree you see a leaf and at the end of your limb you see a hand with tiny lines upon it. If you look closely at the leaves on a tree you will see that it has lines also. Through a tree flows the gentle sap and through your body flows blood, which is to you what the sap is to the tree.

Every day there are thousands of trees being cut down and every day during the spring we hear of floods. You see, when the gentle rain comes down upon the earth it pauses amid the leaves of the trees and falls gently upon the ground where it meets with the roots of the trees, but when we find acre after scre barren and not a tree in sight, the rain falls on the ground and rushes into the river and makes it a swollen torrent.

We are fast becoming a nation where nature has had to take a back seat and nature docs not seem to like it. In our large cities the trees are always in the light and so are the flowers. There is no chance for either of them to go to bed and the result is that our trees are growing old fast and dying.

Take care of the trees in your yard and if you have none, plant one and watch it grow and remember, as the twig is bent, so the tree inclines. Be good to the trees.

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor, the Evening Ledger.

Branch Club News

Dear Farmer Smith-When the mailman rang this morning at breakfast mother answered the door, when she came back she had a bright smile on her face and she said, "Guess whom it is for." When everybody had their turn at guessing, but me, I said, "It is for me from a very dear friend, am I right?" Mother said "yes," and I

could hardly wait to open the rest YOU. We are going to have a large branch tub which will devote itself principally to sewing. Everybody will bring a penny that will hav a prize, which I will give to the will buy a prize, which I will give to the one who sews best. We will each select a name for the

branch, and I will send the selections in for you to pick out the best. With love to the Rainbow, I am yours truly. MARY JOSEPHINE COYLE. truly. MARY JOSEPHINE COYLE. This lovely little letter needs no praise on our part. It is filled with the eager "up-and-doing" spirit that calls forth its own nendation.

May the little members, wise in their. choice of club occupation, become skilled young fancy-work makers, dressmakers and all the other wondarful kinds of workers that needles and thread teach little ladies

Jewish Relief Farm

By ROSE DLUGATCH, Woodbins, N. J. One day two women were going around collecting money for the Jawish war suf-

collecting money for the Jewish war suf-ferers. They went to a very rich woman and asked her to please help them, but she befused, saying. "I have enough of things to bend my money on without bothering about this." The women did not say anything, but just walked away. The next time they passed that way the fact woman's house was empty. They heard that she was ill in the hospital. Soon after that they received a ten-dollar bill from the rich lady. She had learned how if felt to suffer, and her very suffering had made her feel very sorry for the poor lewish people abroad. After that she al-ways gave freely whenever any one asked ways gave freely whenever any one asked her for money for charity.

Social Notes

Miss Hylds Lang, secretary of the Err rbor Rainbows, lefs recently for Atlantic W Where alls will spend the summer. will sull set as secretary for the Bala-

FARMER SMITH, EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beau tiful Rainbow Button rree. I agree te DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY - SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. Name

Address School I attend

Our Postoffice Box Of late so many girls and boys have seen fit to join the club with such clever little notes of application that we think little notes of application that we think it only justice to print their names. They are Edith Lans. Venango street: Harry Hopkin and Morris Hopkin, North 12th street; Lillian and Warren Steele, North Felton street; Helen Davis, Columbia ave-nuel Jerome Miller, North 4th street; Mamie Ziegler, Woodland avenue; Wilfred Niblick, Melon street, and Hilda Bermon, Germantown avenue.

Camera Corner

Germantown avenue.

tears. "I want the cocoanut myself," haid Jimmy.

"What's the matter here?" "Nothing," answered Jimmy. "Only we're having a little cry party." At this Missus Monkey couldn't help hauchter.

augh

Things to Know and Do 1. "I don't care," said Willie, our office oy. "It's all the same." He had spilled a line of type on the floor It read: NO MELON, NO LEMON.

128573 XIE

"Mother's Baby," By Florence Wilson

JIMMY MONKEY AND HIS TEARS By Farmer Smith

If there was one thing in this world which the Baby Baboon did not like to see it was some one crying. Jimmy Monkey knew this, and as he sat on the front porch he was trying to think up something which would

make the Baby Baboon pay more attention to him and at the same time would not hurt the little fellow. The fact was, Jimmy did not know whether the Baby Baboon still liked him. and he thought he might as well find out,

so he set about his task with a will I guess I would have to cry about half hour before my handkerchief got wet."

said Jimmy to himself. Then suddenly, "I know what I'll do!" In a minute he was at the pump wetting his handkerchief. After he had done this he went back on the porch and waited for the Baby Baboon to come along. By and allen her by the little fellow came along, looking for Jimmy. He heard some one sobbing and it made his little heart go all the

As he approached the porch he faster. heard Jimmy crying and crying. "What's the matter. Jimmy?" asked the

Baby Baboon. "Boo hoo! Boo hoo!" It seemed as if Jimmy's heart was breaking. Every little while he would stop and squeeze the water

out of his handkerchief. "Boo hoo! I want a cocoanut-I want a coanut." Jimmy kept on crying.

"Don't cry for a cocoanut-T'll get you one right away," said the Baby Baboon. "Don't ! Don't !" exclaimed Jimmy's neck You'll squeeze more tears from my eye

and then I can't cry any more. Oh. dear ! want a cocoanut." The Baby Baboon could not stand it any

Inger, but scampered off as fast as he could to get Jimmy a cocoanut. Jimmy peeked out from under the wet handkerchief and could see the little fellow handkerchief and could see the little fellow climbing the tree and trying as hard as ever he could to get a cocoanut for Jimmy. "I can't run away and leave him," thought Jimmy. "I will never try to tease him, poor little fellow; I will never try to tease him, poor little fellow; I will never try to tease him like this again. There are times when your neast is hurt and it is worse than if your

heart is hurt and it is worse than if your body was hurt. I never knew that be-e-YOUT tore.

And, before Jimmy knew it, he was really crying. By and by the Baby Baboon came back with the cocoanut and Jimmy stopped crying and said

"I was only trying to fool you-will you forgive me?"

"Of course I will," said the Baby Baboon. "Give me back the cocoanut and dry your

Then the Baby Baboon thought of an idea—he began to cry, too. "BOO! HOO! BOO HOO!" It seemed as if the noise of the Baby Baboon's crying went all through Jungletown. At least Missus Monkey thought there was a lot of noise somewhere, so she poked her head out of the window and asked:

What did Willie mean 2. Fill in the results: 143857 × 7 = 1 265714 × 7 = 1

he squatted beside his flesh and growled ominously at whosoever dared sniff too closely at it.

What wonder, then, that Meriem loved er Korak? But she loved him as a little sister might love a big brother who was very good to her.

very good to her. As yet she knew nothing of the love of a maid for a man. So now as she lay waiting for him. she dreamed of him and of all that he meant to her. She compared him with meant to her. She compared him with the shelk her father; and at the thought of the stern, grizzled old Arab she shud-dered. Even the savage blacks had been

dered. Even the source less harsh to her than he. Not understanding their tongue, she could not guess what purpose they had in keep-ing her a prisoner. She knew that man ate man, and she had expected to be spells Ponderosa

MIFFLIN .-- Ponderosa is a very satisate man, and she had expected to be eaten; but she had been with them for some time now, and no harm had befactory tomato. It requires some staking. But if you have plenty of ground, you might let it run; some of the branches She did not know that a runner had

to gain a more extensive root growth. Spraying Grape Vines

She did not know that a runner had heen disputched to the distant village of the shelk to barter with him for a ransom. She did not know, nor did Kovudoo, that the runner had never reached his destina-tion—that he had failen in with the safari of Jenssen and Malbihn, and, with the talkstiveness of a native to other natives, had unfolded his whole mission to the black servants of the two Swedes. These had not been long in retailing the mat-ter to their masters, and the result was ter to their masters, and the result was that when the runner left their camp to continue his journey, he had scarce nassed from sight before there came the

Cauliflower report of a rife, and he rolled. lifeless, into the underbrush with a bullet-hole in his

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

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HORLICK'S

MALTED MILK

GEDAND RAVELERS

502

MALTED MAN CO.

CAUTION Avoid Substitutes

back

wity old chief.

against the humans.

C. D. W.—Snowball is a very good variety of cauliflower for the home garden. For early cauliflower it will be necessary few minutes later Malbihn strolled A few minutes later Maining strong back into the encampment, where he went to some pains to let it be known that he had had a shot at a fine buck and missed. The Swedes knew that their men missed that an overt act against to buy the plants, which ought not to cost more than a quarter or so a dozen. If you more than a quarter or so a dozen. If you wish to plant seed for a later crop, do so at once and see that the ground in the seed hated them, and that an overt act against Kovudoo would quickly be carried to the bed is very rich and the exposure is sunny. Aph'des on Roses

harvest

chief at the first opportunity. Nor were they sufficiently strong in either guns or loyal followers to risk antagonizing the Nor were DOROTHY .--- Yes, the green lice or Aphides have appeared on the roses, to the annoyance of those who know how difficult Following this came the encounter with the baboons and the strange, white savage who had allied himself with the beasts it is to combat their ravages. One sign of

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their presence, even when they are not visible, is the activity of ants on the bushes; the ants "milk" the Aphides of a sort of honey which they exude. A nico-tine solution is very good for the Aphides,

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Substitutes Cost YOU Same Price

Dorothy Perkins are two free blooming and lovely pink roses. These can be bought in potted form from 50 to 75 cents each in They cost about one dollar a dozer specimens which ought to bloom this Hardy Begonia You can obtain, even at this late date some of the Holland grown dormant bushes, which are sturdy. Plant them so that the grafted stock will be below the ground.





