EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1916.

The SON OF TARZA BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Author of the Tarzan Tales

CHAPTER XVII

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A Lion and a Lamb

TO MERIEM, in her new home, the days passed quickly. At first sne was all anxiety to be off into the jungle, searching for her Korak.

Bwana, as she insisted upon calling her perfactor, dissuaded her from making the attempt at once by dispatching a head-man with a party of blacks to Kovudoo's vilage, with instructions to learn from the old savage how he came into possession of the white girl and as much of her ante-cedents as might be culled from the black chieftain. Bwana particularly charged the headman with the duty of questioning Ko-vidoo relative to the strange character whom the girl called Korak, and of search-ing for the apeman if he found the slight-st evidence upon which to ground a beliet in the existence of such an individual. Bwana was convinced that Korak was Bwana, as she insisted upon calling her

Bwana was convinced that Korak was a creature of the girl's disordered imagi-nation. He believed that the terrors and hardships she had undergone during captivity among the blacks and her frightful experience with the two Swedes had unbalanced her mind; but as the days passed, and he became better acquainted with her and able to observe her under the ordinary conditions of the quiet of his African home he was forced to admit that her strange tale puzzled him not a little; for there was no other evidence whatever that Merlem was not in full possession of her normal faculties.

The white man's wife, whom Merlem had christened "My Dear," from having first beard her thus addressed by Bwana, took not only a deep interest in the little jungle walf because of her forforn and friendless state, but grew to love her as well for her sunny disposition and natural charm of temperament. And Meriem, similarly im-pressed by like attributes in the gentle, cultured woman, reciprocated the other's regard and affection.

regard and affection. And so the days flew by while Meriem waited the return of the headman and his party from the country of Kovudoo. They were short days, for into them was erowded many hours of insidious instruc-tion of the unlettered child by the lonely woman.

She commenced at once to teach th girl English, without forcing it upon her as a task. She varied the instruction with lessons in sewing and deportment, nor one did she let Meriem guess that it was not all play. Nor was this difficult, since the girl was avid to learn.

Then there were pretty dresses to be made to take the place of the single leopard skin, and in this she found the child as responsive and enthusiastic as any civilized miss of her acquaintance.

A month passed before the headman re turned-a month that had transformed the savage little half-naked Mangani into a daintily frocked girl of at least outward civilization. Merlem had progressed rap-idly with the intricacles of the English language, for Bwana and My Dear per-sistently refused to speak Arabic from the time they had decided that Merlem must learn English, which had been a day or two after her introduction into their home

But docile as Meriem was in these matters, there was one thing that she ins on during her entire stay with the kind white folk; and that was her personal freedom to make excursions into the jungle, attired very much as she had been when with Korak, whenever she chose. Bwana

and My Dear got used, in time, to finding her room empty and to have her turn up hours later, flushed and radiant after a wild romp through the trees and jungle.

Thus it was that, despite the civilized shoes she wore and the confining feminine

garb, the soles of her hard little feet and the paims of her capable hands remained exceedingly serviceable; nor did her grace and agility suffer.

The report of the headman plunged Meriem into a period of despondency, for he had found the village of Kovudoo de-serted; nor, search as he would, could he discover a single native anywhere in the vicinity. For some time he had camped near the village, spending the days in a systematic search of the environs for traces of Meriem's Rorak; but in this quest, too, had he failed. He had seen neither apes for apeman.

that they would not bite her. In fact, she appeared no different than would any pret-ty young miss who had learned of the ex-pected coming of company. Mertem at first insisted upon setting forth herein at first insisted upon setting forth hereif in search of Korak; but Bwana prevalled upon her to wait. He would go, he assured her, as soon as he could find the time; and at hast Meriem consented to abide by his wishes. But it was months before she ceased to mourn almost hourly for her Korak. Korak's image was still often in her thoughts, but it aroused now a less well-defined sense of bereavement. A quiet sad-ness pervaded Meriem when she thought of him, but the poignant grief of her loss when it was young no longer goaded her to desperation.

My Dear grieved with the grieving girl and did her best to comfort and oheer her. She told her that if Korak lived he would find her; but all the time she believed that Korak had never existed beyond the child's dreame. to desparation. Yet she was still loyal to him. She still hoped that some day he would find her, nor did she doubt for a moment but that he was searching for her if he still lived. dreams

She planned amusements to distract Mer It was this last suggestion that caused her the greatest perturbation. Korak might Sine planned amusements to distract aver-lem's attention from her sorrow and she instituted a well-designed campaign to im-press upon the child the desirability of clv-lized life and customs. Nor was this dif-ficult, as she was soon to learn; for it rapbe dead. It hardly seemed possible that one so well equipped to meet the emer-gencies of jungle life should have succumbed so young, yet when she had last seen him he had been beset by a hords of armed warrfors; and should he have returned to diy became evident that beneath the un-couth savagery of the girl was a bedrock of innate refinement—a nicety of taste and predilection that quite equaled that of her the village again, as she well knew he mus have, he may have been killed. nstructor.

Even her Korak could not single-handed My Dear was delighted. She was lonely slay an entire tribe. siay an entire tribe. At last the visitors arrived. There were three men and two women. The youngest member of the party was Hon. Morison Baynes, a young man of considerable wealth who, having exhausted all the pos-sibilities for pleasure offered by the capi-tals of Europe, had gladly selsed upon this opportunity to turn to another continent for excitement and adventure. and childless, and so she lavished upon this little stranger all the mother-love that would have gone to her own had she had The result was that by the end of the first year none might have guessed that Meriem ever had existed beyond the lap of culture and luxury—that is, unless they of culture and lukury—that is, unless they had chanced to see her ranging the jungle. She was 16 now, though she might easily have passed for 19; and she was very good to look upon, with her black hair and her tanned skin, and all the freshness and

purity of health and innocence Yet she still nursed her secret sorrow though she no longer mentioned it to My Dear. Scarce an hour passed that did not bring its recollection of Korak and its

polgnant yearning to see him again. Meriem spoke English fluently now and read and wrote it as well. To French she took like a duck to water, and My Dear often marveled that she learned this language with a facility that was at times goage with a facility that was at times almost uncanny. During the first lessons Meriem had puckered her narrow, arched little eyebrows as though trying to force recollection of something all but forgot-ten which the new words suggested; and then, to her own astonishment as well as to that of her teacher, she had used other French words than those in the lessons. and indeed he was likable. Just a shade of his egotism was occasionally apparent-never sufficient to become a burden to his French words than those in the lessonsused them properly and with a pronuncia-tion that the English woman knew was more perfect than her own. associates.

"You doubtless heard French spoken at times in your father's douar," suggested My Dear as the most reasonable explana-

Merlem shook her head.

in the presence of the strangers. Her ben-efactors had seen fit to ignore mention of her strange past, and so she passed as their ward whose antecedents not having "It may be," she said, "but I do not re-call ever having seen a Frenchman in my father's company—he hated them and would have nothing whatever to do with them, and I am quite sure that I never heard any of these words before; yet at the same time I and them all familiar. been mentioned were not to be inquired into. The guests found her sweet and un-assuming, laughing, vivacious and a never-exhausted storehouse of quaint and interthe same time I find them all familiar. I esting jungle lore.

cannot understand it." "Neither can I." agreed My Dear. It was about this time that a runner She had ridden much during her year with Bwana and My Dear. She knew each favorite clump of concealing reeds along the river that the buffalo loved best. She knew a dozen places where llons laired, and every drinking hole in the drier country 25 miles brought a letter that, when she learned the contents, filled Meriem with excitement Visitors were coming ! A number of Eng-

lish ladies and gentlemen had accepted My back from the river With unerring preci-sion that was almost uncanny she could Dear's invitation to spend a month of hunting and exploring with them

track the largest or the smallest beast to his hiding place.

But the thing that haffied them all was her instant consciousness of the presence of carnivora that others, exerting their faculles to the utmost, could neither see nor

The Hon. Morison Baynes found Merlem most beautiful and charming companion. Merlem was all expectancy. What would these strangers be like? Would they be as nics to her as had Bwana and My Dear, or He was delighted with her from the first. Particularly so, it is possible, because he had not thought to find companionship of Note to her as had by and and hy white folk she had known—cruel and relentless? My Dear assured her that they all were gentle-folk, and that she would find them kind, considerate and honorable. had not thought to find companionship of this sort upon the African estate of his Lon-don friends. They were together a great deal, as they were the only unmarried pair in the units in the little company.

Merlem, entirely unaccustomed to the shyness of the wild creature in Mer-iem's anticipation of the visit of strangers. She looked forward to their coming with curiosity and with a certain pleasurable companionship of such as Baynes, was fas-cinated by him. His tales of the great, gay cities with which he was familiar filled her with admiration and with wonder. If the Hon. Morison always shone to advantage in these narratives. Meriem saw in that fact but a natural consequence to his presence upon the scene of his story-wherever Mori-son might be, he must be a hero. So though the girl.

With the actual presence and compar ionship of the young Englishman the image of Korak became less real. Where before it had been an actuality to her, she now realized that Korak was but a memory. To that memory she still was loyal; but what weight has a memory in the presence of a fascinating reality?

Meriem had never accompanied the me upon a hunt since the arrival of the guests upon a nunt since the arrival of the guess. She never had cared particularly for the sport of killing. The tracking she enjoyed; but the mere killing for the sake of killing she could not find pleasure in—little savage she had been, and still to some measu raa.

When Bwana had gone forth to shoot for meat she had always been his enthusiastic companion, but with the coming of the Lon-don guests the hunting had deteriorated into mere killing. Slaughter the host would not permit; yet the purpose of the hunts were for heads and skins, and not for food.

So Meriem remained behind and spent her days either with My Dear upon the shaded veranda or riding her favorite pony across the plains or to the forest edge. Here she would leave him untethered while she discarded non-essentials and took to the trees for the unalloyed pleasures of a return to the wild, free existence of her earlier childhood.

He looked upon all things non-European as rather more or less impossible; still he was not at all averse to enjoying the nov-elty of unaccustomed places, and making the most of strangers indigenous thereto, however unspeakable they might have seemed to him at home. In manner he was suave and courteeus to all if possible a Then would come again visions of Korak, and, tired at last of leaping and swinging through the trees, she would stretch herself comfortably upon a branch and dream.

And presently, as today, she found the features of Korak slowly dissolving and merging into those of another; and the figsuave and courteous to all—if possible a trifle more punctillous toward those he con-sidered of meaner clay than toward the few he mentally admitted to equality. ure of a tanned, half-naked Tarmangar omes a khaki-clothed and sturdy Englishman astride a hunting pony.

Nature had favored him with a splendid physique and a handsome face, and also with sufficient good judgment to appreciate that, while he might enjoy the contempla-And while she dreamed there came to he ears from a distance, faintly, the terrified bleating of a kid. Meriem was instantly alert. You or I, even had we been able then of his superiority to the masses, there was little likelihood of the masses being equally entranced by the same cause. And so he easily maintained the reputation of being a most democratic and likable fellow. to hear the pitiful wall at so great a dis-tance, could not have interpreted it; but to Meriem it meant a species of terror that af flicts the ruminant when a carnivore is near and escape impossible. It had been both a pleasure and a sport of

Korak's to rob Numa of his prey whenever possible, and Meriem, too, had often joyed in the thrill of snatching some dainty morbreeder. And this, briefly, was the Hon. Morison "The first thing a dog needs in the morn

Baynes of luxurious European civiliation. What would be the Hon. Morison Bayness of Central Africa it were difficult to guess. Merlem at first was shy and reserved sel almost from the very jaws of the king of beasts. Now, at the sound of the kid's bleat, all leash. And let me tell dog owners now that the dog that runs without a leash, no matter how docile he seems, is going to run the well-remembered thrills recurred. stantly she was all excitement to play again the game of hide-and-seek with death. Already she had discarded her riding

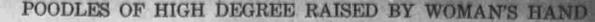
skirt-it was a heavy handicap to success hundreds of dogs, but never, absolutely ful travel in the trees. Her shoes and stockings had followed the skirt, for the never, without a leash. "After the daily walk comes breakfast. This should be a bit of boiled rice, milk bare sole of the human foot does not slip upon dry or even wet bark as does the hard leather of a shoe. She would have liked to discard her ridtoast, or dog biscuit, if they like it. After

creakfast they should lie down for a couple of hours. ing breeches as well, but a year of motherty admonitions on the part of My Dear had almost convinced Meriem that it was When they get restless they should be allowed to run in the yard. Don't give them a meal in the middle of the day; a light not good form to go naked through the world.

At her hip hung a hunting knife. Her rifle was still in its boot at her pony's

withers. Her revolver she had not brought. The kid was still bleating as Merlem started rapidly in its direction, which she points about a toy poodle, for instance, that determine its pedigree on sight. A stocky figure, short legs, long ears, silky coat and black or "liver" nose mark the wellknew was straight toward a certain water hole which had once been famous as a ren-dezvous for lions. Of late there had been bred toy poodle. These are the points that make for winners in any show. To get them, according to Mrs. Sinkler, it is best to breed from pedigreed stock. no evidences of carnivora in the neighborhood of this drinking place; but Meriem was positive that the bleating of the kid was due to the presence of either a lion or

a panther. But she would soon know, for she was rapidly approaching the terrified animal.



They are the pets of Mrs. Bertha Sinkler, of this city, who probably has raised more dogs that have won blue ribbons than any other woman in the State.



110115



DOGS, TO WIN PRIZES, MUST KEEP IN TRAINING

one good dog means to its owner. Neff is old now and his 12 years are telling on him. He will never go in another show." Neff wagged his tail in appreciation of this tribute.

this tribute. In spite of his age, it would be difficult to find a more beautiful animal in toy poodledom than this dainty creature. He carries the air of the ring with him; he walks with a high-stepping motion and poises his head with a gesture that proves that he knows he has a championship to live up to. Bred from Neff Senior of a line of Kentucky winners, he is the aristo-crat of dogdom, the Beau Brummel of his set.

"One more word about dogs," Mrs. Sinkler said, "and that is most important, Never be cruel to them. Pedigreed, inbred dogs are extremely sensitive," declared their of these is looked after with a fidelity and fixity of purpose that would do justice to Monaghan himself. Any one who thinks that raising champlon dogs is an easy task mistress, as she coddled a diminutive fluffy puppy which reposed with half closed eyes on her capacious lap. "They should be treated just like babies. They are very should read some of the hints as to their care given by Mrs. Bertha Sinkler. She is the woman who for the last fifteen years be treated just like babies. They are very affectionate—commend me to poodles for real love, they are much more devoted than buildogs. I have never sold a puppy from my kennels to a person that would be cruel to it, nor to a home where there are children if I know it, nor did I ever send one out of the city. It wouldn't be worth a hundred dollars to me to see one of these doers abused. Moreor desards has probably supplied more fancy toy poo-dles-first winners and champions for Phil-adelphia big shows-than any other ing is exercise," says Mrs. Sinkler. "This may be taken indoors if the weather is bad, but really should be a brisk walk on a

of these dogs abused. Money doesn't mean that much," she declared emphatically. And one look at the drowsy, contented ouppy on her lap convinced the hearer that Bertha Sinkler, fancier, told the truth

GRADUATION AT POLYCLINIC

Twelve Nurses Will Be Awarded Diplomas at Exercise Tonight

Graduating exercises of the Polyclinic Hospital Training School for Nurses will be held tonight at the hospital, 19th and Lom-bard streets. Twelve nurses will be awarded diplomas. Herbert L. Clark, president of the board of trustees of the hospital will present the diplomas while "They will be perfectly willing to do this upper at night is enough for them. An overfed dog is a sick dog." Of course, it isn't every one who knows a champion, but there are unmistakable hospital, will present the diplomas, while Dr. R. Max Goepp will award the scholar-ships. The Rev. Dr. Floyd W. Tomkins, of Holy Trinity, will pronounce the benedic-

tion and the invocation and Dr. William R. Nicholson will preside. R. Nicholson will preside. The gradutes are Miss Ethel J. Beards-loy, Miss Nellie A. Beardsley, Miss Myrtle I. Dexter, Miss Elizabeth A. Creelman, Miss Sarah M. Slammer, Miss M. Bessie Hicks, Miss Mary M. Hardle, Miss Alice L. Mc-Carthy, Miss Norah C. Mowat, Miss Mary B. Pipher, Miss Cecil M. Rankin and Miss Nettle M. Stillwell. Following the exer-cises a recordion will be held at the nurast.

WILL REMOVE MORGAN **ART FROM MUSEUM**

Preparations Made to Deliver \$13,000,000 Worth Already Sold-\$15,000,000 to Remain

NEW YORK, May \$1 .- The J. P. Morgan collection in the Metropolitan Museum of Art has been closed to the public preparatory to stripping the galleries of the works of art that have been sold during the last year. The paintings, ivories and antique enamels may remain. though there are rumors that the \$13,000. 000 worth of bronzes, furniture, porcelains and tapestries that have been sold represent only the beginning of the disposal of

the entire collection. Outside of the closed wing there are art

treasures loaned or given by the great col-lector and his son representing \$10,000,000, the greater part of which belong to the famous Hoentschel collection. In addition to these, it is thought treasures worth \$15,-000,000 will be left in the Morgan galleries of the museum.

First to be disposed of were the Chinese porcelains, which were sold last year for \$3.900,000. Next, the beautiful Fragonards were sold to H. C. Frick for \$1,400,000. Following that, all of the eighteenth cen-tury furniture and sculpture in the loan collection was disposed of, including the Gobelin tapestries purchased by Mr. Mor-gan from the King of Denmark, and beauti-ful terra cotta groups of the eighteenth century. Last month 40 tapestries were sold for \$2,000,000. This collection in-cluded the famous Mazarin tapestry. The latest sale, April 16, disposed of three col-lections, the Renaissance bronzes, the L4-moges enamels and the Majolica ware for \$4,000,000. First to be disposed of were the Chinese \$4,000,000.

Big Influx From Italy

NEW YORK, May 31.—The steamship Gluseppe Verdi has arrived here from Italy, bringing 25 first, 249 second and 1656 third-class passengers, of whom 62 were re-moved at quarantine for observation. This is said to be the largest steerage rought to this port by one war began.

Guilbert to Sing at Bryn Mawr



Mrs. Bertha Sinkler, Owner of Many Champions, Gives Treatment Formula The physical training of a Jess Willard has nothing on the care of a championship dog. Exercise, diet and sleep are just as important for His Dogship as it is for the fighter—and the proper restriction of each

once too often some day. I have exercised

Dear Children-Do you know that the greatest men in the world always have some "hobby" or other to amuse them?

I was talking the other day with a Doctor who has a beautiful aquarium which is inhabited by one goldfish, a little turtle and a pollywog or tadpole.

The good Doctor has a little boy who is a member of our wonderful Rainbow Club. His father wanted to know if you could tell him what a tadpole is, and I told him that I knew you could.

Then he asked me why it was that his little turtle was always climbing the tree in the little aquarium. I told him I didn't know, but that I thought a turtle was the same as a walrus or bullfrog and could live on both land and sea. The Doctor explained to me very carefully that those animals which have

spines or backbones are different from those which do not have them.

I have watched a great many turtles, but I do not know as yet why it is that they are always so fond of climbing up on logs and getting where they can see all that is going on.

Oh, yes! I forgot to tell you that the Doctor's little boy is watching every day to see if the little tadpole has any lcgs.

Just as soon as I can find time I am going to get an aquarium of my own, so I can have a beautiful time like the Doctor.

Gold fish cost 5 cents, tadpoles 5 cents and turtles 25 cents. Maybe I can get a turtle in a department store and shall watch for a bargain in turtles, 23 cents, marked down from 25 cents.

FARMER SMITH.

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

P. S .- If any of you have tadpoles or turtles please write us about them. P. S. No. 2-Do not send me any by mail, as they might eat the stamps off.

Our Postoffice Box

Paul Leiby is a comparatively new li who lives in Germansville, That he is a young man of influence

since



PAUL LEIBY

think that way? Jeannette Josias, North 38th street, wants write a story and would like to have a

white a story and would like to have a subject furnished to her. We suggest that she tell us about "A Little Girl Who Loved the Movies." Jeannetts is a very original lassis whom we are sure will be able to write all sorts of interesting things about this particular "little girl." Velma Haines, of Maple Shade, N. J., will send some stories after school closes. At present she is quite huse venerating for examinations." is quits busy preparing for examinations. Randolph Rapp, Agnes McCormick and H. Raufman were busy wondering how they could make pin money. The "Bainbow Plan" has made them cease wondering, for

Plan has made them cease wordering, for how they know: The following children recently thanked for Rainbow Buttons: Mary Taney, rederick and Elisabeth Boos, Virginia somers, Anna Seltser, Williamina Robert-ton, Robert Teufel, Anna Sachnovita, Hush yach, Rose Elisenberg, Woodbine, N. J.; Ary Weinstein, Woodbine, N. J.; Archie Weiz, Rudolph Moosbrugger and William and Leater Boyce, Yeadon Pa. The following out-of-town messhers have have been added to the Rainbow list. Peter matche Pa.; Richard Kastor, Wayne, Pa.; Mary basen added to the Rainbow list. Peter matche Pa.; Richard Kastor, Wayne, Pa.; Markon Anderson, Trenton, N. J.; Baymond mannes, Tonson, Pa.; Margaret Kasmon will immoord. Pa., Margaret Manned

1	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.
į	Name
į	Address
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ł	ichool I attend

reading lesson and-of course every boy is happy-when he has just finished studying his reading lesson. Wonders of wonders! Another out-ofown branch club! This one is located How many members in Yeadon, Pa., and it has been founded

by Margaret Lynch and Marion Note, two little girls who have thought carefully before venturing to begin something which they knew would take time and persever-

ance. The name they have chosen is "Rainbow The name they have chosen is "Rainbow Pansies," a very beautiful and fitting one. "Pansies are for thought," you know. We think that just why the little girls de-olded to call their branch after the pen-sive flowers, for their very first act will be a tovely, kind one. They will send flowers to the little ones in the hospitals, the little ones who cannot run about and plok the dear Lord's beautiful blossoms and who must wait for you and me to bring them to their little white bedsides. We hope that all the acts of the "Rain-bow Pansies" may be quite as thoughtful, quite as pleasure-giving as are their sweet-faced namesakes.

Things to Know and Do

1. What is the most popular letter in the alphabet, so far as YOU are concerned? Fienas take it and use it where it belongs, as follows:

FTHN MLKBRNGSLLCTTN LLSX MTMXTTLLTSTHN 2. Make two other words with the letters ontained in "SELFFINGS"

By Farmer Smith Jimmy Monkey was sitting in the bamboo tree looking all around him when who should come along but his friend, Mister Elephant.

To My Dear's surprise there was none

"I perceive a speck on the end of your tiny tail," said Jimmy to Mister Elephant. "What does 'perceive' mean?" asked Mis-

ter Elephant. "Is it possible that a large, huge being like you doesn't know what 'perceive' means? Why, it means 'to see.' Now, I say, I per-ceive a speck on the end of your tall. What do I mean?" Jimmy squinted down at Mister Elephant.

"It means you don't know what you are talking about, for there is no speck on the end of my tail." said Mister Elephant, as he ooked straight at Jimmy with his beady

eyea. "How do you know there is no speck on your tail?" asked Jimmy. "Because it is my tail,", replied the big fellow. "I know all there is to know about my tail, and I tell you that no speck would DARE get on MY tail without my proving the based on MY tail without my

knowing it—besides, you are very hungry." "What's that got to do with it?" asked Jimmy, filed with curiosity. "There, I told you so?"

"Told me what?" "I told you-y-o-u-YOU-that YOU are

limmy of the big fellow. immy of the big fellow. "Y-e.e.s. but only once. I came near arving to death twice, but—look at you! I ay, Jimmy Monkey, you are starving to eath. Run home as fast as you can and what kind of pease?" asked Jimmy.

"Appease. Why, you are getting thinner ery minute. I can see right through you,

ery mine. y dear boy." 'Well," began Jimmy, "if you can see th through me, you can see that I ate a coanut about five minutes before you me and my appetite is working on that.

and scare somebody your own size. And Mister Elephant DID SCATI

SCHEME NO. 58

By Your Editor Isn't this perfectly grand? The other day I asked some of our dear firemen if

they would like some magazines and they were de-lighted. Then I thought I would be selfish if I did Then I thought I would be sense in I did not tell you about this way of being kind to the dear firemen, and so I am going to ask you to ask your father and mother to get all your old magazines, and you can take them to the nearest firehouse and tell the firemen that you are from FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB, and be sure to wear your pin.

to wear your pin. Why don't you think of some beautiful things? I don't want to be a piggie-wig-wig with my beautiful ideas.

The Girl Who Played With Matches

By BERTHA CHILDS. Danvills, Pa. There was once a little girl that liked to play with matches better than she liked to mind har mother. So one day, while her mother was husy in the kitchen, she went into the next room and got the matches. While she was having a good time, as she thought, striking matches, her dress caught

fire. Then it wasn't so funny. She cried for help. Her mother ran into the room in time to save the girl from burning up, but that little girl will never play with matches any more, because she remembers the leases, she learned that day when also shought she was burning to death. This is a true story.

She wondered as she hastened onward that the sounds continued to come from the same point. Why did the kid not run away? point. And then she came in sight of the little their breeders from good stock, for blood will tell just as surely in dogdom as in other ways. Seventy-five up to \$200 is the

And then and knew. The kid was tethered to a stake beside the water hole! Meriem paused in the branches of a near-

y tree and scanned the surrounding clearing with quick, penetrating eyes. Where was the hunter? Ewana and his people did not

hunt thus. Who could have tothered this poor little beast as a lure to Numa? Bwana never countenanced such acts in his country, and his word was law among those who hunted within a radius of many miles of his estate.

wandering savages. doubtless, Some thought Merlem; but where were they? Not even her keen eyes could discover them. And where was Numa? Why had he not

and where was human this delicious and defenseless morsel? That he was close by was attested by the pitiful crying of the kid. Ah! Now she saw him. He was lying close in a clump of brush a few yards to her right. The kid was down wind from him and getting the full benefit of his ter-

him and getting the full behavior of the term roriging scent, which did not reach Meriem. To circle to the opposite side of the clearing where the trace approached closer to the kid, to leap quickly to the little ani-mal's side and cut the tether that held him would be the work of but a moment. In that moment Numa might charge, and then there would be scarce time to regain the

there would be scarce time to regain the safety of the trees; yet it might be done. Meriem had escaped from closer quarters

Meriem had escaped from closer quarters than that many times before. The doubt that gave her momentary pause was caused by fear of the unseen hunters more than by fear of Numa. If they were stranger blacks, the spears that they held in readiness for Numa might as readily be loosed upon wheever dared re-une these helt as upon the prev they

readily be loosed upon whoster dried re-lease their balt as upon the prey they sought to trap. Again the kid struggled to be free. Again his pitconus wall touched the tender heart-strings of the girl. Toasing discretion aside, abe commenced to circle the clearing. Only from Numa did she attempt to conceal her

CONTINUED TOMORROW

STARTS CLASS IN COBBLING Baptist Social Centre Teaches Boys

How to Repair Shoes

Repair your own shoes and thus learn a trade. Such is the advice the First Baptist Church is giving to those attending its social centre at 17th and Samson streets. A class in cobbling, which not only enables poor boys to learn a trade, but helps them and their families to repair their own shoes, has been organized there. A cobbler is employed two evenings a week to teach the boys. Many of the lads

already are becoming experts. A nominal charge of 10 cents for supplies is the only one made

New Cult Wants Ford as Leader

New Colt Wants Ford as Leader NEW YORK, May 31.—Misha Apple-baum, founder and leader of the Humani-tarian Cuit, which is carrying on an exten-sive advertising campaign for military and social preparedness, sold last night that he expects to establish a branch of the cuit in Detroit, with Henry Ford as leader. Mr. Applebaum is to address a public meeting there June 6.

Man Wins Suffrage Slogan Prize CHICAGO, May 31.-A man won the first prize for the best slogan for the woman suffrage parade here on June 7, his offering being "Give a woman a man's char The originator of the elogan is Ra-Maynes, a Spiniard, who married an A

"Any one can raise pedigreed dogs—if he is willing to take scrupulous care of their bodies, teeth, ears, coats and diet. But this means work. The ears have to be washed out with boracic acid and the teeth rubbed off with a soft cloth. And those who wish to be dog fanciers should buy cises, a reception will be held at the nurses home

FUND FOR IRISH MARTYRS Mass Meeting to Be Held at Metropoli-

tan Opera House Tonight A mass meeting for the benefit of suf-

is quickly repaid. "I have had over 300 ribbons-winners special winners, seconds but never a third. I know the ring and my own dogs too well to show them when they are not in condition. Champion Neff has carried ferers in the recent Irish revolution in Dublin and the south and west of Ireland will be held tonight in the Metropolitar Opera House. The meeting is one of a series under the auspices of Irish organiza his championship under many judges and in hundreds of shows. He had been the tions now being held in all sections of the sire of champions and has earned a fortune in his day. This is just to illustrate what country. A collection will be made for war sufferers

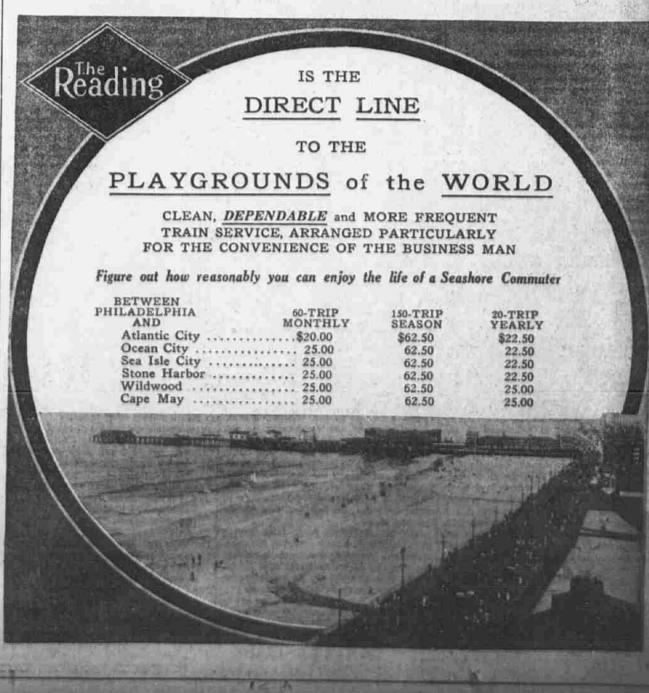
price for a good dog, but puppiles sell from

\$25 to \$50 apiece, so the original investment

Quaint songs and chansons of the old France of the romantic period will be included in an open-air concert to be given in the cloister garden at Bryn Mawr Col-lege tonight, by Madame Yvette Guilbert, for the benefit of the Ma.y E. Garrett Me morial Endowment Fund.

Awning Kills Four Paraders

DALLAS, Tex., May 31 .- Four persons were killed and 18 injured late yesterday when a wooden awning over the sidewalk of a building on Main street collapsed. The killed and injured were part of a throng watching a preparedness parade.



"I told you -y-o-u -YOU -- that YOU are hungry and you are getting hungrier every minute and in about an hour you will starve to death," said Mister Elephant. "Did you ever starve to death?" asked