THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I often have such frightful blues To think of poor folk's

deep distress-The reason it affects

Is cause Im one of them

noon. Korak became hungry and thirsty. He doubted that either of the men would leave camp now before morning; so he with-drew, but toward the South, for there it

In the garden beside the bungalow Meriem wandered thoughtfully in the moonlight. She still smarted from Bwans's,

to her, unjust treatment of the Hon.
Morison Baynes. Nothing had been explained to her, for both Bwana and My
Dear had wished to spare her the mortifica-

tion and sorrow of the true explanation of

Baynes' proposal. They knew, as Merlem did not, that the man had had no intention of marrying her; else he would have come

directly to Bwana, knowing full well that

no objection would be interposed if Meriem really cared for him.

Meriem loved them both, and was grate-ul to them for all that they had done for

her; but deep in her heart surged the say-

age love of liberty that her years of un-trammeled freedom in the jungle had made part and parcel of her being. Now, for

he first time since she had come to them

Meriem felt like a prisoner in the bunga low of Bwana and My Dear.

Then she resumed her restless walking.

Down to the opposite end of the garden

she passed, turned, and retraced her steps

toward the upper end. Upon the sward near the bushes that hid the fence, full in

Meriem stopped short in her tracks, listening again and sniffing—more than

take a step closer to the letter. She had seen it. He rose quietly, and following the shadows of the bushes that ran down to

Merlem's trained ears heard his every

move. She made no attempt to seek closer

knowledge of his identity. Already she had guessed that he was a messenger from the Hon. Merison. She stooped and picked

up the envelope. Tearing it open, she read the contents easily by the moon's brilliant

It was, as she had guessed, from

"I cannot go without seeing you again.

me to the clearing early tomorrow

norning and say good-by to me. Come

alone."
There was a little more—words that

made her heart beat faster and a happy

CHAPTER XXL A Tryst by Proxy.

TT WAS still dark when the Hon. Morison L Baynes set forth for the trysting place. He insisted upon having a guide, saying

that he was not sure that he could find his way back to the little clearing.

As a matter of fact, the thought of that lonely ride through the darkness before the sun rose had been too much for his courage, and he craved company.

A black, therefore, preceded him on foot.

Behind and above him came Korak, whom

lolled in his saddle. Korak stretched him-

An hour passed. Baynes gave evidence

Presently the sound of an approaching

ence, and then as he looked up, the foliage parted to the head and shoulders of her mount, and Meriem rode into view. Baynes

CONTINUED TOMORROW

RUSH HOSPITAL BUYS SITE

joining Plant

plot of ground, 175 feet by 100 feet, on Lancaster avenue, east of 34th street, ad-joining the hospital building. The ground was recently purchased by E. M. Harris, a

flush mount her cheek.

the corral, was soon gone from sight.

noment before.

seemed most likely the girl still was.

me 30

I guess

# The SON OF TARZAN

Author of the Tarzan Tales

CHAPTER XX-Continued. EXPLANATIONS on the part of the Englishman met a rather chilly reception from his host. Meriem was stient, It was the first time, and she was heart-

"Go to your room, Mertern," he said.

And Baynes, if you will step into the
tudy, I'd like to have a word with you in

a moment."
He stepped toward Hanson as the others turned to obey him. There was nomething about Ewana even in his gentlest moods about Ewana even in his gentlest moods and commanded instant obedience. "How did you happen to be with them,

Hanson" he asked.
"I'd been sitting in the garden," replied
the trader, "after leaving Jervis' quarters.
I have a habit of doing that, as your lady
probably knows. Tonight I fell asleep beprobably knows. Tonight I rell asleep behind a bush, and was awakened by them two speculing. I couldn't hear what they said, but presently Baynes brings two nonies and they ride off.

"I didn't like to interfere, for it wasn't any of my business; but I knew they hadn't sught to be ridin' about that time of night, wasn't any of my business; but I knew they hadn't sught and the sight, wasn't wight and the sight, wasn't wight.

leastwise not the girl—it wasn't right and it wasn't safe. So I follows them, and it's fust as well I did. Baynes was gettin' away from the lion as fast as he could, leavin' the girl to take care of herself, when I got a lucky shot into the beast's shoulder

hat fixed him."

Hanson paused. Both men were slient or a time. Presently the trader coughed an embarrassed manner as though there was something on his mind he felt in duty to say, but hated to. hat is it. Hanson?" asked Bwana

"You were about to say something, weren't "Well, you see, it's like this," ventured "Bein' around here evenings a

Hanson. "Bein' around here evenings a good deal, I've seen them two together a lot and, beggin' your pardon, sir, but I don't think Mr. Baynes means the girl any I've overheard enough to make me think he's tryin' to get her to run off with Hanson, to fit his own ends, hit nearer

the truth than he knew. He was afraid that Baynes would interfere with his own plans, and he had hit upon a scheme both to utilise the young Englishman and get rid of him at the same time.

"And I thought," continued the trader,
"that masmuch as I'm about due to move.

you might like to suggest to Mr. Baynes that he go with me. I'd be willin' to take him north to the caravan trails as a favor to you, sir."

Bwana stood in deep thought for a mo-

"Really I cannot accuse him of planning to run away with Meriem on the evidence that we have, and as he is my guest I should hate to be so discourteous as to ask him to leave. But if I recall his words correctly, it leave. But if I recall his words correctly, it leaves that he has spoken of return
"It's mighty good of you. Hanson," re"It's mighty good of you. Hanson," releave. But if I recall his words correctly, it leave. But if I recall his words correctly, it leave. But if I recall his words correctly, it you any, way, seems to me that he has spoken of returning home, and I am sure that nothing would delight him more than going north with you can a fellow do here in this God-forsaken hole?"

"I know what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd that loves the loves had loves the correctly it.

"Baynes," said Bwana, coming directly as much about the country as he does. If to the point, "Hanson is leaving for the you want to take the girl along I'll help north tomorrow. He has taken a great you, and I'll guarantes that there won't fancy to you, and just asked me to say to you that he'd be glad to have you accom-pany him. Good night, Baynes!"

Branch Club News

Imbelle and Elizabeth McNamara,

both.

Our dear small friend, Jane Dagit, of se street, has gathered her little playtes into a circle, which will call itself. "West Philadelphia Rainhow Branch." ity and Jack Davie, who live next or to Jane, are beautifully assisting for small leader. The members have mady made a set of scrapbooks.

the Hon. Morison Baynes had departed. Hanson had come for him early—in fact, he had remained all night with the foreman, Jervis, that they might get an early

Anson had come for many and his host were of the most formal type, and when at slast the guest rode away Bwana breathed a sigh of relief. It had been an unpleasant duty, and he was glad that it was over; but he did not regret his action. He had not been blind to Baynes' infatuation for Meriem, and, knowing the young man's pride in caste, he had never for a moment believed that his guest would ofter his name to this nameless Arab girl. For, extremely light manifests are believed her to be such.

The make another date for a last good-layers, he had never for a full-blooded way. She'll have to come and after it's all over she won't feel so bad about it especially after livin' with you for two months while we're makin' the coast."

A shocked and angry protest rose to Baynes' lips; but he did not utter it, for layers.

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A shocked and angry protest rose to Baynes' lips; but he did not utter it, for layers.

He did not mention the subject again to Meriem, and in this he made a mistake; for the young girl, while realising the debt of gratitude she owed Bwana and My Dear, was both proud and sensitive, no that Bwana's action in sending Baynes away and giving her no opportunity to explain

What she had half mistaken for love before, she now mistook wholly. Bwana and My Dear might have told her much of the social barriers that they knew only too well Baynes must feel existed between Meriem and himself, but they hesitated to

It would have been better had they in flicted this lesser sorrow and saved the child the misery that was to follow because of her ignorance.

As Hanson and Baynes rode toward the former's camp the Englishman maintained a morose silence. The other was attempting to formulate an opening that would lead naturally to the proposition he had in mind. He rode a neck behind his com-

panion, grinning as he noted the sullen scowl upon the other patrician's face.

"Rather rough on you, wasn't he?" he ventured at last, jerking his head back in the direction of the bungalow as Baynes turned his eyes upon him at the remark.
"He thinks a lot of the girl," continued
Hanson, "and don't want nobody to marry her and take her away; but it looks to me as though he was doin' her more harm than good in sendin' you away. She ought to narry some time, and she couldn't do bet

Baynes, who at first felt inclined to take offense at the mention of his private affairs by this common fellow, was mollified by Hanson's final remark, and immediately commenced to see in him a man of discontinuous commenced to see in him a man of discontinuou

"He's a darned bounder," grumbled the Bwans stood in deep thought.

ment. Presently he looked up.
"Of course. Hanson, Mr. Baynes is my guest" he said, a grim twinkle in his eye.
"Really I cannot accuse him of planning to "If I was you." said Hanson, "I wouldn't let any man keep me from gettin' the girl want. Between you and me I ain't got

Baynes will accompany you.

"Drop over in the morning, if you please; and now good night, and thank you for keeping a watchful eye on Meriem."

Hanson hid a grin as he turned and sought his saddle. Bwana stepped from the veranda to his study, where he found the Hon. Morison pacing back and forth, evidently very ill at ease.

"I know what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd take the girl along with me. If she loves you she'll go, all right."

"It can't be done," said Baynes. "He bosses this whole blooming country for miles around. He'd be sure to catch us."

"No, he wouldn't; not with me running things," said Hanson. "I've been trading and hunting here for 10 years, and I know what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd take the girl along with me. If she loves you she'll go, all right."

"It know what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd take the girl along with me. If she loves you she'll go, all right."

"I'k now what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd take the girl along with me. If she loves you she'll go, all right."

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"I'k now what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd take the girl along with me. If she loves you she'll go, all right."

"I'k now what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd take the girl along with me. If she loves you she'll go, all right." nobody catch up with us before we reach

you that he'd be glad to have you accompany him. Good night, Baynes!"

At Bwana's suggestion Meriem kept to her by my headman, her room the following morning until after

Ask her to meet you to say good-by—she

Bwana's action in sending Baynes away and giving her no opportunity to explain or defend hurt and mortified her. Also, it did much toward making a martyr of Baynes in her eyes and arousing in her breast a keen feeling of loyalty toward him.

What she had helf mistakes for her than this was virtually the same thing he had been planning upon himself. It had so unded brutal and criminal from the lips of the rough trader; but, nevertheless, the young Englishman saw that with Hanbrash had helf mistakes for him the possibilities of success would be much greater than if the Hon. Morison were to attempt the thing single-handed to attempt the thing single-handed.

So he nodded a glum assent.

The remainder of the long ride to Han-mon's northern camp was made in silence, for both men were occupied with their own thoughts, most of which were far from be-ing either complimentary or loyal to the

As they rode through the wood the Killer had determined to come back to the place where he had seen the white girl who took to the trees with the agility of long habitude. There was a compelling some-thing in the recollection of her that draw him irresistibly toward her. He wished to see her by the light of day, to see her fea-tures, to see the color of her eyes and

It seemed to him that she must bear a strong resemblance to his lost Meriem, and yet he knew that the chances were that she did not.

The fleeting glimpse that he had had of her in the moonlight as she swung from the back of her plunging pony into the branches of the tree above her had shown alm a girl of about the same height as his Meriem, but of a more rounded and de-veloped femininity, Now he was moving lelaurely back in

the direction of the spot where he had seen the girl when the sounds of the approach-ing horsemen came to his sharp ears. He loved stealthly through the branches until he came within sight of the riders.

The younger man he instantly recognized s the same he had seen with his arms as the same he had smoonlit glade just about the girl in the moonlit glade just the instant before Numa charged. other he did not recognize, though there was a familiarity about his carriage and figure that puzzled Korak.

figure that puzzled Korak.

The apeman decided that to find the girl again he would have only to keep in touch with the young Englishman, and so he fell in behind the pair, following them to Hanson's camp. Here the Hon. Morison penned a brief note, which Hanson gave into the keeping of one of his boys, who started off forthwith with it toward the South. South. Korak remained in the vicinity of th

camp, keeping a careful watch upon the Englishman. He had half expected to find the girl at the destination of the two riders, and had been disappointed when no sign of her materialized about the camp.

Baynes was restless, pacing back and forth beneath the trees when he should have been resting against the forced marches of the coming fight. Hanson lay in his hammock and smoked. They spoke but little. Korak lay stretched upon a branch among the dense follage above them. Thus passed the remainder of the after

### ON VIEW AT THE CIVIC EXPOSITION



An exhibit by St. Basil's Orphanage.

#### RUTHENIAN DAY AT CIVIC EXPOSITION: PEOPLE APPEAR IN NATIVE DRESS

Exhibit of Carpet and Embroidery Made by Orphanage, Which Needs \$150,000 for Buildings and Increased Facilities-Americanization Plans for the Elders

tunity.

graphs:
"Every American citizen is vitally con-

cerned in the type of immigrants coming to this country and whether they are to become self-sustaining, moral citizens or to be added to the dependent and criminal

classes. In a higher sense, he should also have a true brotherhood interest in the uplift of those who come from surround-

"The Ruthenians, a brave, thrifty, de-vout people, began leaving their homeland

about 30 years ago, 250,000 settling or

farms in Canada, 60,000 locating in Brazil

and, up to the present time, nearly a million reside in this land of liberty and oppor-

provinces are now devastated, their tem-ples despoiled, their factories silenced, as

asking a fair chance to rear and support

These deficiencies have now to some ex

and rug factory, printing shop, daily paper

Over Thomas Fitzgerald

floor back, who found their retreat down

Thomas Fitzgerald, 108 Catharine street, driver of No. 3 Engine Company's wagon,

on his way to the fire was thrown from his

on his way to the fire was thrown from his seat when the wagon struck a rut in front of the enginehouse at Front and Queen streets. The rear wheels of the heavy vehicle passed over him. Comrades picked him up and placed him in the patrol of the 2d and Christian streets police station, while they continued their run to the scene of the fire. Fitzgerald was taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital, where it was found he was seriously hurt with compression of

he was seriously hurt with compression of

the chest and cuts

the front stairway already cut off.

"Their native land, Galicia, and nearby

ings less helpful than his own.

THIS is Ruthenian Day at the Philadel- is preached in a pamphlet being distrib-Like a caged tigress, the girl paced the length of the inclosure. Once she paused near the outer fence, her head upon one side—listening to the pad of naked human feet just beyond the garden. The sound was not repeated. I phia Today and Tomorrow Civic Expo- uted today at the exposition in these para sition, in the Commercial Museum, 34th and Spruce streets. At 8:15 o'clock tonight there will be a grand concert by the Ru-thenian Catholic Church choir, 816 North Franklin street, in the Exposition building. The members of the choir will be attired in the costumes of the people of their na-tive country, Gallela, a province of Austria. where much of the European fighting has

been staged.

One of the features of the day will be the exhibit of St. Basil's Orphanage, which the glare of the moonlight, lay a white envelope that had not been there when she had turned almost upon the very spot a is one of the largest institutions repre-sented at the exhibition. The exhibit in-cludes carpets, mattings and other house-hold articles made and embroidered by the orphans at their own establishment, 832 ever the tigress; alert, ready. Beyond the bushes a naked black runner squatted, peering through the foliage. He saw her

North 7th street.

At the institution there are 130 children made orphans by the death of parents em-ployed in mines, factories and other dan-gerous and unhealthy places. The English language and useful trades are being taught most of them, although some of the older ones are attending the city high

Originally tillers of the soil, the Ruthenians—and there are nearly 1,000,000 of them in the United States—when they came to this country found employment chiefly in mines, steel, woolen and silk mills through out the nation. The mortality among them was high and a large percentage of their children were left without parents, or at least a father. Now \$150,000 is required for buildings and increased facilities at the Philadelphia orphanage. The Ruthenian people themselves, out of their small earn-ings, have given \$48,000 toward buildings and equipment, besides \$15,000 a year for running expenses and \$40,000 recently for the war sufferers.

The Ruthenian in America remains loyal in heart to the land of his birth, but every effort is being made to Americanize him. Ruthenians are organized into patriotic clubs, but they have dropped entirely the word "Ruthenian" from the names of the bodies. They call themselves kimply "The American Citizens' Association." Four "Ruthenian-American Association." Four thousand men are enrolled in such clubs in thousand men are enrolled in such clubs in

The gospel of "Practical Americanization"

ORIGINAL GIRL IN PAINTING, 'THE DOCTORS' NOW LIVES HERE Mrs. J. S. Darrie, Belgian Refugee,

Was Subject of Sketch

Every one who has seen "The Doctor. The cry of baby Paula Wonsonity, 1 1/2 years old, saved four persons from death in a fire at 2 o'clock this morning at the home of the youngster's father, Ignatius the famous painting by Sir Luke Fildes, showing a child at death's door, has asked the question, "Did he win?" The tensefaced physicians make a lasting impres-sion and the scene is so lifelike that the Wonsonity, 909 South 2d street. When Paula cried, her mother awoke. Smoke already was pouring into the bedroom, on curiosity as to the outcome is aroused. That baby of a quarter of a century ago, it became known today, is Mrs. J. S. Darrie, of 155 North 18th street. She is a the third floor, while the first floor, given over to a cigar and candy store, was in flames. She called her husband and a boarder and the latter's wife in the third-

niece of the painter.

Mrs. Darrie and her family fied from Antwerp, Belgium, when the German army swept through that country in 1914. They sought refuge in England, where her husband. Professor Darrie, taught in the schools of the Belgian Royal Naval Association. When he left London for New York, he was offered the management of a school of languages in this city. Other paintings by Sir Luke Fildes are "The Village Wedding," "The Widower" and "The Return of the Penitent." He

Farewell to Hughey Dougherty A farewell party to wish boy voyage to Hughey Dougherty, the aged minstrel, is being arranged by his "pala." He will leave Broad Street Station tomorrow afternoon for the home of his daughter, in Los Angeles, Cal., where he will spend his last days. "Sweet Evelina" and other old minstrel songs will be sung just before the train leaver. Many friends and admirars are The Rush Hospital for Consumptives, at 34th street and Lancaster avenue, will shortly take title from E. M. Harris to a leaves. Many friends and admirers are expected by Vic Richards, John Murphy, Frank Dumont and others who are arranging the party.

was recently purchased by E. M. Harris, a real estate operator, from the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Shriver estate, with the view of erecting a commercial building on the site. On learning, however, that the hospital had been anxious to acquire the lot for years, he agreed to deed it to the institution for the price which it had cost him. The Rush Hospital will use the lot, it is reported, as a site for an addition to its buildings. E. M. Harris has built within the last two years the large Harris Building at \$2d and Market streets and is now erecting another building at the southeast corner of \$2d and Chestnut streets. Oak Lane Suffragists Meet Today An outdoor meeting of the Oak Lane Equal Franchise League will be held at he home of Mrs. A. T. Bruegel, 1102 Mel rose avenue, Melrose Park, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Miss Caroline Katzenstein, who accompanied the Congressional Union snyoys on their Western tour, will be the guest of honor, and will give a brief out-line of her experiences.

Spiers School Buys Ground at Devon Because of the growth of the institution during its first year, the Spiers Junior School, at Devon, has bought the eight-acre pince, the Terraces, formerly the home of Mrs. Ciarke Merchant. Mark H. C. Spiers is the headmaster.



Richmilk, malted grain extract, in powder. For Infants, Invalidated growing children.

**IDEAL SUNDAY DRAWS** THRONG TO SEASHORE: MANY RENT COTTAGES

Weather Just Cool Enough to Make Stroll on Boardwalk Enjoyable-Rolling Chair Strike Was Short

'DAVE' LANE ON AN OUTING

ATLANTIC CITY, June 5,-The first Sunday in June was an ideal one, the weather just cool enough to make a stroll on the Walk enjoyable. Crowds came on the Walk enjoyable. Crowds came down for the day, and they crowded many hours of enjoyment into the limited time allotted for them to stay. Many of the visitors were here to engage accommoda-tions for later periods at hotels and in spartments. Real estate agents report an unusual increase in the renting of cottages

The strike of the rolling-chair pushers was a short but merry one while it insted. There were many threats against the men who refused to go out and those who went back to work, after casting their lots with back to work, after casting their lots with the strikers, but the presence of a few extra policemen on the walk soon took all the "pep" out of the agitators, and in a few hours every one returned to work. But two of the owners of chairs complied with the demands of the strikers, and raised their price to 50 cents an hour, while all the other chairs rolled along at the focent rate. Another effort will be the 50-cent rate. Another effort will be made to get all of the chair "barons" to agree on a flat 50-cent rate, to take effect on or before July I.

A solid train of sleepers and coaches arrived early Sunday morning and left late the same night. All of the passengers were members of the Knights Templar, of Rochester, N. Y., en route to the State Con-clave at Brooklyn, N. Y. Atlantic City was in the itinerary as a place worth while storning at stopping at.

"Dave" Lane has arrived and takes his usual constitutional along the Boardwalk twice a day.

Among the Boardwalk strollers yesterday were Postmaster John A. Thornton, Emery Fitcomb, John Munce and William Brady, of Germantown.

Chevaller Charles C. A. Raldi, of Phila-delphia, was greeted by many friends on the

Boardwalk yesterday.

Dr. Nellie C. Turner and Miss Ida Price,
of Philadelphia, are here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Twadell and Miss
Louise Twadell, of Philadelphia, are at a
beachfront hotel for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Mouslay are Mr. and Mrs. George F. Mousley are among the recent arrivals who contemplate remaining the entire summer. Mrs. Robert Hobart Smith and Miss Hope

these peace-loving people have fallen be-tween the awful millstones of a cruel and pitliess war. Fleeing from such a fate, and Mrs. Robert Hobart Smith and Miss Hope McMichael will remain here throughout June, and then spend the balance of the summer at Cape May.

Edward Trampe and Louis and Abraham Hammerschmidt, Philadelphia business men took a preliminary dash at fishing yesterday, and finding the going fairly good will come down next week for a long visit. their families, they come to America. For years these trustful immigrants have been the prey of designing people, who often met

them at the piers. They understood not the language, knew not the laws or cus-toms, had no place of worship—were "sheep having no shepherd." Mr. and Mrs. Robert Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Walsh and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mercer Hicks are recent arrivals from

tent been overcome. The departments in Philadelphia include St. Ball's Orphanage, schools, small hospital, dormitories, carpet Philadelphia. Sydney Cornell, of Tioga, was here over the week-end Mr. and Mrs. P. Frederick Rothermel, of

called Ameryka, music classes, sewing and embroidery, English night school for adults, American citizens' clubs and a separate de-partment for boys. There is also a mutual Walnut street, Philadelphia, will open their cottage here this week and remain throughsick benefit and insurance society, called "Providence," and a bank will soon be opened, both having been granted charters complying with all the regulations of the out the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Locker Fox. of

Tioga, are here and will remain indefinitely.
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Millon Moore, of
South Broad street. Philadelphia, have
taken spartments here for the summer. Mortimer P. Summers, a young business man of Philadelphia, has engaged apart-ments for the summer and arrived yesterday for the season.

ELECTED HONORARY GRADUATE Rev. David M. Steele "Member" of Ogontz Girls' Class

The Rev. David M. Steele, rector of the Church of St. Luke and the Epiphany, who preached the baccalaureate sermon last evening for the Ogontz Chris' School, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Ogontz, has had bestowed upon him the novel distinction of FIREMAN SERIOUSLY HURT being elected an honorary member of the graduating class of 1916. The young women, among whom are the

daughters of railroad presidents, Standard Oil officials and wealthy men in many sections of the country, have taken a liking to the Ray. Mr. Steele and recently sent him a gold ring. They also presented their class motto to him. He has been conducting Sunday evening services at the school and recently delivered a course of addresses

There are 24 girls in the graduating class. Their officers are Miss Nina Cullinan, president; Miss Hazel Hopkins, vice President; Miss Marriet Peck, treasurer, and Miss Elizabeth Carnahan, secretary.

\$650,000 Mortgage Recorded

The Pennsylvania Company for Insur-inces on Lives and Granting Annuities has taken a mortgage of \$650,000 secured on the restaurant buildings at 207-4-6-8-10 South 19th street, 1202-04 Filbert street, 1508 Market street, 242-4-6-8 North Broad street, and north side of Market west of 5th street, owned by the Horn & Hardart Baking Com-

ROBINSON & CRAWFORD

## At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts Low Prices Prevail

Close Wednesdays at 1 o'Clock IN ORDER TO GIVE THE EMPLOYES IN ALL OUR STORES AN

OPPORTUNITY OF GETTING MORE FRESH AIR AND OUT-DOOR AMUSEMENT IN SUMMER TIME, BEGINNING WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7TH, WE WILL

Close Our Stores on Wednesday Afternoons at 1 o'Clock During June, July and August A Few Specials for Today, Tomorrow and Wednesday FRESH SODA CRACKERS, Special Price, 6c lb.

Crisp, freshly-baked Soda Crackers of the Finest Quality. Take advantage

NEW CHEESE PRICE 19c lb. Rich, tasty, new Cheese, and a big bargain at this special price. Try some with our fresh soda crackers.

SEAL BREAD loaf 50 A genuine hearth-baked Vienns loaf of the finest quality and larg-est size. The biggest bread value

10c can Alaska Pink SALMON for 8c FANCY RED SALMON, 15c can MEDIUM RED SALMON, 12c can A Very Choice Red Salmon for 15c; Choice Medium Red Salmon, 18c;
And a Good Grade of Pink Salmon for 8c-All Big Values.

This announcement contains just a few of our op dals. Visit your nearest R. & C. Store. You will be very welcome either as a customer or a

Robinson & Crawford The Stores Where Quality Counts Throughout the City and Subjects

# FARMER SMITH'S



# RAINBOW CLUB

#### WHY I DO NOT SMOKE

Dear Children-It always pains me and grieves me very much to receive such beautiful pictures of myself smoking corncob pipes or cigars. One thing I have tried NOT to do is to advise you. Most of the things which I do which sound to you like advising are nothing more or less than

suggestions. You must remember that you are free and that you are an individual, and that if you choose to stick pins in yourself, take poison, smoke cigarettes, Havana cigars or a corncob pipe, that is your business, provided you are old

enough to comply with the laws of the State. While not a lawyer myself, I have learned this much, that the first law of the land is, you can do anything you please so long as you do not interfere with the rights of another.

. The reason Ldo not smoke is because I cannot afford it. I know that if

I should smoke people would say, "Why, the Editor of the Rainbow Club smokes, so it must be all right." I know that if I do not smoke I am on the safe side, because no one has ever found fault with me because I do not smoke.

Furthermore, I have always been a great admirer of P. T. Barnum, who cal'ed himself "the children's friend." I always wrote after my name, "the children's friend," even before I knew Mr. Barnum had used it after his name.

Mr. Barnum was very much opposed to smoking. So please do me this favor, when you draw pictures of me, kindly omit epracob pipes, cigarettes and cigars.

The Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club was never started for the purpose of reforming anylody or anything, but simply to be helpful, for we pass through life but once, and if there is any kindness that we can do let us do it now while it is day, even before it is too late.

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

Our Postoffice Box One day not so long ago, Tuesday to be xact, which is our "at-home" day, Rose

ort Kennedy, Pa., have organized a branch ib whose membership at present regis-is 10. Plans are still in the making and the published as seen as the published the second second One day not so long ago, Tuesday to be exact, which is our "at-home" day, Rose Cohen came to call. She had many lovely things to tell us, and a wonderful half hour flew by before we knew it. We persuaded our small caller to take her turn at useful or the "cost." itariy laid out. No name has been destarty laid out. No name has been decase on as yet,

Wysnewood is to have a delightful "outbranch club, directed by a little
Richow whose name is quite familiar to
all of ue-12-year-old Eleanor Koons,
thort-sory writer, stamp collectop and
sardoner, At present sweet peas, sunflowers, nasturthms, cern flowers, cosmos
and marigold are healthly showing their
leaves in Eleanor's garden. If our little
Railbow manages her members quite as
well as ahe does her flowers, we can feel
sars of the success of the Wynnewood
tracch.

er to take her turn at peeking out the "postoffice window." So here she is! Somebody is worrying just a little bit—that romebody is Eugene Getteil, of Columbia avenus, and we want him to stop worrying this very second, because we hunted all over the Ledger building for that check that didn't come and we fixed the matter beautifully and before Eugens has a chance to say "Where is it?" he will be depositing it in the bank.

Not so long ago a very interesting, an-

Camden has a "Rainbow Boye" Branch."
Camden has a "Rainbow Boye" Branch."
Carden has a "Rainbow Boye" Branch."
Carden Gurlin undertook to organize it and
has been highly successful. The memare as follows: Joseph Lisson, Linwed Turpin, Otto Brown, Friest Brown,
dward McCloy. Harold McCloy and
taoys Snow. The club has a mascot in
be person of a little 8-year-old boy, who
drams in an "Uncle Sam" suit og all
the occasions. Charles temptingly hints
Chings to eat" on masting nights. Altocoher, we think the "Rainbow Boye"
teach" is going to have some rousing
diffuse.
Alfred Dorsewski, of Richmond street. Marka."

Mary Fannie Conte, a member who lives in Marcus Hook, Pa., has a broken arm, at least it used to be broken, but the wonderful doctor and the funny old splints have done their work so well that the arm is beginning to cry. "Please let me out of this little white prison. I was well ever so long ago." Louis Tennaltee is seether young Bainhow that has been having visits with the decise lately. Of course, we know he was loss playing and tast at the year coment. times.

Sed Dorsewski, of Richmond street,
founder of a Rainbow Athletto
Meetings will be seld on Tuesdays
thredays. Gymnastun practice will
be every Saturday. We are sure
Rainbown will be greatly intertab lively accord and which

DOBBIN AND THE EARTHWORM

It was a spring morning and Dobbin sniffed the soft air of the meadow as he grazed leisurely beside the flowing brook. Just as he started to eat grass once more he heard a little voice beside him, saying "Do be careful, Dobbin, or you will step

Turning his wonderful eyes in the direc-

Turning his wonderful eyes in the direction of the voice, Dobbin saw the Earthworm looking up at him.

"It would not make much difference if I did step on you," said Dobbin. "You are of no earthly use in this world, and the sooner you run back into your little hole the better."

(Note: Original pussles will be gladly received and printed with proper credit. Write on one side of the paper only and submit both pussle and answer.]

1. Baby Brother, cuts little thing, chewed these four blocks up, A. E., C. M. His darling mother took them away from him and made three words from them. What were they? What were they?

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

By Farmer Smith

on me."

"I cannot run." said the Earthworm.

spurred to meet her.

Korak looked searchingly down upon her,
mentally anathematizing the broad-brimmed hat that hid her features from his eyes. She was abreast the Englishman "You think you are smart," said Dobbin.
"No, I don't," said the Earthworm gen, "but I have lots of time to think down Acquires Lancaster Avenue Tract Ad-

in the earth where my mind is not con-fused by a lot of people putting harnesses on me and hitting me with whips and yell-ing. 'Whoa! Whoa!' at me."

"Haven't you anybody to boss you around?" asked Dobbin.

"No. not exactly." replied the Earth-worm. "But I always have to be careful to see that I do not get in the way of some great big rooster or some hungry hen. It seems to me as if all life was made up

of dodging something."
"Nothing bothers me," said Dobbin, with a swish of his tail.
"Indeed!" said the Earthworm. "What was the idea of moving your tail that

was the idea of moving your tall that way?"

"Oh, that was nothing," replied Dobbin. "I was merely swishing a fly out of my way. But tell me, what good are you in the world?"

"Why," said the earthworm, "I make the sell rich by boring holes through it and keeping it from getting into a solid crust. The soil is then enriched by the air, the rain, the snow and the hall."

"That is very wonderful," said Dobbin. "because if it were not for the rich soil I would not have the green grass."

would not have the green grass."

"Yes, you may learn even from an Earthworm," replied his companion, wriggling
back into his hole.

Things to Know and Do

It was 9 o'clock before Baynes drew rein in the clearing. Meriem had not yet ar-rived. The black lay down to rest. Baynes self comfortably upon a lofty limb, where he could watch those beneath him without being seen. of nervousness. Korak had already guessed that the young Englishman had come here

to meet another; nor was he at all in doubt as to the identity of that other. The Killer was perfectly satisfied that he was soon again to see the nimble girl who had so forcefully reminded him of Meriem. horse came to Korak's ears. She was coming! She had almost reached the clearing before Baynes became aware of her pres-

You are judging other people by your-left. Horses run, trot, pace, gallop, canter but worms only crawl."

HORSE SHIES: WOMAN HURT Miss Estelle Sanders Thrown by

Mount, Frightened in Storm Miss Estelle D. Sanders, of 1225 Locus reet, was painfully injured Saturday when she was thrown from her horse at King of Prussia. The accident did not become known until yesterday, when her presence in the Norristown Hospital was revealed. She is suffering from a cut on the head and bruisse.

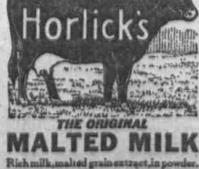
She is suffering from a cut on the head and bruises.

Miss Sanders is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Sanders, both of whom died years ago, and with her sister. Miss Anita Sanders, she has been making her home with an aunt. Miss Henrietta W. Sanders. According to the latter, Miss Sanders was enjoying a canter with a party of friends, among whom was William Mayberry, of Germaniowa, when a storm arose.

While the riders were endeavoring to reach shelter, there was a severe flash of lightning, and Miss Sanders' horse shied. She was thrown, and her head struck a stone.

Hurt in Finshlight Explosion Thomas McDougal, of 4138 North Mar-hall street, and his son Louis were in-ured when flashight powder, which had one in nontact with an electric wire, ex-ioded at their home yesterday. Parts of so of McDrogal's flagars were blown off. and both he and his man were out and court. They were taken to St. Laken BABY SAVES FOUR IN FIRE: Cries Awaken Family; Truck Runs

also illustrated the novel, "Edwin Drood" by Dickens.



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