imagined that.

It played a dandy

tune to-day,

brand new

Right on my

Sunday hat.

# be SON OF TARZAN

Author of the Tarzan Tales

CHAPTER XXV-(Continued). N BLEPHANT'S eyesight is none to A good; but the great tusker evidently harbored suspicions of the yellow-beardof white man from the first. Now he adspeed his anakelike trunk toward the beck, who shrank still deeper into his

the sensitive member felt and smelled tack and forth along the body of the territed Malbinn. Tantor uttered a low rumbling sound. His little eyes blazed. At tall he had recognized the creature who had killed his mate long years before. Testor, the elephant, never forgets and merat forgives.

Malbin saw in the demoniacal visage here him the murderous purpose of the art. He shricked aloud to Korak. Help! The devil is going to

Korak ran from the tent just in time to Sorak ran from the tent just in time to use the enraged elephant's trunk encircle the beast's victim, and then hammock, escopy and man were swung high above rantor's head. Korak leaped before the sammal, commanding him to put down his per unbarmed; but as well might he have redered the eternal river to reverse its curse. Tantor wheeled around, hurled maistin to the earth and knelt upon him with the quickness of a cat.

Then he gored the prostrate thing through and through with his mighty tusks, trampeding and roaring in his rage, and at half obsvinced that no slightest spark of life remained in the crushed and lacerated feel, he lifted the shapeless clay that had seen Malbing for alof, and hurled the en Sven Malbihn far alof' and hurled the bloody mass, still entangled in canopy and ammock, over the boma and out into the

Kerak stood looking sorrowfully on at the kerak stood looking serrowfully on at the paredy he gladly would have averted. He had no love for the Swede, in fact only haired; but he would have preserved the man for the sake of the secret he possessed. man for the sake of the secret he possessed.

Now the secret was gone forever, unless
the shelk could be made to divulge it; but
in that possibility Korak placed little faith.

The apeman, as unafraid of the mighty
Tantor as though he had not just witnessed
his sheeking murder of a human being, signated the beast to approach and lift him to
wheld and Tantor came as he was hid. is head, and Tantor came as he was bid, decile as a kitten, and hoisted the Killer

From the safety of their hiding places in the jungle Malbihn's boys had witnessed the killing of their master, and now, with wide frightened eyes, they saw the strange white warrior, mounted upon the head of his feroclous charger, disappear into the jungle at the point from which he had smarged upon their terrified vision.

### In the Sheik's Douar

THE shelk glowered at the prisoner which This two men brought back to him from the north. He had sent the party after Abdul Kamak, and he was wroth that instead of his erstwhile lieutenant they had sent back a wounded and useless Englishman. Why had they not dispatched him where they had found him? He was some penniless beggar of a trader who had wan-

dered from his own district and become lost.

He was worthless.

The shelk scowled terribly upon him. 'Who are you?" he asked in French.

"I am the Hon. Morison Baynes, of Lon-don," replied his prisoner. robber had visions of ransom.

ns, if not his attitude toward him; but the shelk would not listen to sweat. The title sounded promising, and at once the wily old robber had visions of ransom.

often a key to his or her character.

FARMER SMITH'S

investigate further,
"What are you doing poaching in my country?" he growled.

"I was not aware that you owned Africa," replied the Hon. Morison. "I was searching for a young woman who had been abducted from the home of a friend. The abductor wounded me and I drifted down river in a cance." cance—I was on my way back to his camp when your men seized me."

"A young woman?" asked the shelk, "Is that she?" and he pointed to his left over toward a clump of bushes near the stock-

and his eyes went wide, for there, sitting ross-legged upon the ground, her back to-

ward them, was Meriem.

"Meriem!" he shouted, starting toward her; but one of his guards grasped his arm and jerked him back. The girl leaped to her feet and turned toward him as she heard

"Morison !" she cried. "Be still and stay where you are!" napped the sheik; and then to Baynes: So you are the dog of a Christian who stole my daughter from me?"
"Your daughter?" ejaculated Baynes.
"She is your daughter?"

"She is my daughter," growled the Arab, "and she is not for any unbeliever. You have earned death, Englishman; but if you can pay for your life I will give it to you."

Baynes' eyes were still wide at the unexpected sight of Meriem here in the camp of the Arab when he had thought her in "Han-son's" power, What had happened? How had she escaped the Swede? Had the Arab taken her by force from him, or had she come voluntarily back to the protection of the man who called her daughter?

He would have given much for a word with her. If she was safe here he might only harm her by antagonizing the Arab in an attempt to take her away and return her to her English friends. No longer did the Hon. Morison harbor thoughts of luring the girl to London.

"Well?" asked the sheik. "Oh," exclaimed Baynes, "I beg your par-don—I was thinking of something else. Why, yes, of course; glad to pay, I'm sure.

How much do you think I'm worth?" The shelk named a sum that was rather ess exorbitant than the Hon. Morison had anticipated. The latter nodded his head in token of his entire willingness to pay. He would have promised a sum far beyond his enources just as readily, for he had no intention of paying anything—his one reason for seeming to comply with the sheik's de-mands was that the wait for the coming of the ransom money would give him the time and the opportunity to free Meriem if he found that she wished to be freed.

The Arab's statement that he was he father naturally raised the question in the Hon. Morison's mind as to precisely what the girl's attitude toward escape might be. It seemed, of course, preposterous that this fair and beautiful young woman should prefer to remain in the flithy douar of an illit-erate old Arab, rather than return to the comforts, luxuries and congenial associations of the hospitable African bungaloy from which the Hon. Morison had tricked

The man flushed at the thought of his duplicity which these recollections aroused
—thoughts which were interrupted by the shelk, who instructed the Hon. Morison to write a letter to the British consul at Al-giers, dictating the exact phraseology of it with a fluency that indicated to his captive that this was not the first time the old that this was not the first time the old rascal had occasion to negotiate with Eng-lish relatives for the ransom of a kinsman. Baynes demurred when he saw that the letter was addressed to the consul at Al-

the prisoner, underwent a change—he would , Baynes' plan to send a messenger directly communicate with the nearest cable station, sending the Hon. Morison's request for funds straight to his own solicitors.

No, the shelk was cautious and wary. He knew his own plan had worked well in the past. In the other were too many untried elements. He was in no hurry for the money—he could wait a year, or two years If necessary; but it should not require over

been standing behind him and gave the felw instructions in relation to the prisoner. Baynes could not understand the words ooken in Arabic, but the Jerk of the thumb ward him showed that he was the subject f conversation. The Arab addressed by the helk bowed to his master and beckened Baynes to follow him.

The Englishman looked toward the shelk for confirmation. The latter nodded impa-tiently, and the Hon. Morison rose and fol-lowed his guide toward a native hut which lay close beside one of the outside goatskin

Into the dark, stiffing interior his guard led him, then stepped to the doorway and called to a couple of black boys squatting before their own huts. They came promptly, and, in accordance with the Arab's instructions, bound Baynes' wrists and ankles se-

The Englishman objected strenuously; but as neither the blacks nor the Arab could understand a word he said, his pleas were

Having bound him, they left the hut. The Hon. Morison lay for a long time con-templating the frightful future which awaited him during the long months which int intervene before his friends learned his predicament and could get succer-him. Now he hoped that they would send the ransom-he would gladly pay all that he was worth to be out of this hole. At first it had been his intention to cable his solicitors to send no money, but to communicate with the British West African authorities and have an expedition sent to

His patrician nose wrinkled in disgust as his nostrils were assailed by the awful stenches of the hut. The nasty grasses upon which he lay exuded the effluvia of sweaty bodies, of decayed animal matter and of offal.

But worse was yet to come. He had lain in the uncomfortable position in which they had thrown him for but a few minutes when he became distinctly conscious of an acute itching sensation upon his hands, his neck and scalp. He wriggled to a sitting posture, horrified and disgusted. The itching rapidly extended to other parts of his body—it was torture—and his hands were bound securely at his back!

He tugged and pulled at his bonds until was exhausted; but not entirely without hope, for he was sure that he was work-ing enough slack out of the knot to permit eventually of his withdrawing one of his hands.

Night came. They brought him neither food nor drink. He wondered if they ex-pected him to live on nothing for a year. The bites of the vermin grew less annoyng, though no less numerous. The Hor Morison saw a ray of hope in this indica-tion of future immunity through inocula-tion. He still worked weakly at his bonds.

And then the rats came. If the vermin vere disgusting, the rats were terrifying. They scurried over his body, squealing and fighting. Finally one commenced to chew at one of his ears.

With an oath, the Hon. Morlson struggled to a sitting posture. The rats retreated. He worked his legs beneath him and came to his knees, and then, by superhuman effort, rose to his feet. There he stood, drunkenly, dripping with cold

### SOUTHERN STATE DOES MISSIONARY THE CHEERFUL CHERUB WORK FOR HEALTH IN RURAL SECTIONS The rain plays music when it falls — I always have

thought of the girl in another tent in that accurated village. He was getting his deserts. He set his jaws firmly with the realization. He would never complain again.

voices raised angrily in the goatskin tent close beside the hut in which he lay. One of them was a woman's. Could it be of them was a woman's. Could it be Meriem's? The language was probably Arabic—he could not understand a word of t: but the tones were hers.

He tried to think of some way of at-He tried to think of some way of attracting her attention to his near presence. If she could remove his honds they might escape together—if she wished to escape. That thought bothered him. He was not sure of her status in the village. If she were the petted child of the powerful shelk, then she probably would not care to escape. He must know definitely.

At the bungalow he had often heard Meriem sing "God Save the King" as My Dear accompanied her on the piano. Rais-ing his voice, he now hummed the tune. Immediately he heard Meriem's voice from

the tent. She spoke rapidly.
"Good-by, Morison," she cried. "If God is good, I shall be dead before morning, for if I still live I shall be worse than dead after tonight."

Then he heard an angry exclamation in a man's voice, followed by the sounds of a scuffle. Baynes went white with horror. He struggled frantically again with his

bonds. They were giving.

A moment later one hand was free. It was but the work of an instant then to loose the other. Stooping, he united the rope from his ankles; then he straightened and started for the hut doorway, bent on eaching Meriem's side. As he stepped out into the night, the

of a huge black rose and barred is progress.

When speed was required Korak de-When speed was required Korak de-pended upon no other muscles than his own, and so it was that the moment Tantor had landed him safely upon the same side of the river as lay the village of the sheik, the apeman deserted his bulky comrade and took to the trees in a rapid race toward the south and the spot where the Swede had told him Meriem might be. It was dark when he came to the palisade, strengthened considerably since the day that he had rescued Meriem from her pitiful life within its cruel confines. No longer did the giant tree spread its branches above the wooden rampart; but ordinary man-made defenses were scarce considered obstacles by Korak.

considered obstacles by Korak.

Loosening the rope at his waist, he tossed the noose over one of the sharpened posts that composed the palisade. A moment later his eyes were above the level of the obstacle, taking in all within their range beyond. There was no one in sight close by, and Korak drew himself to the top and dropped lightly to the ground within the inclosure. within the inclosure.

Then he commenced his stealthy search of the village. First toward the Arab tents the made his way, sniffing and listening. He he made his way, snifting and listening. He passed behind them, searching for some sign of Merlem. Not even the wild Arab curs heard his passage, so silently he went —a shadow passing through shadows.

—a shadow passing through shadows.

The odor of tobacco told him that the
Arabs were smoking before their tents. The
sound of laughter fell upon his ears, and
then from the opposite side of the village came the notes of a once-familiar tune, "God Save the King."

Korak halted in perplexity. Who might it be? The tones were those of a man. He recalled the young Englishman he had left on the river trail and who had disappeared

A moment later there came to him a woman's voice in reply—it was Meriem's! The Killer, quickened into action, slunk rapidly in the direction of these two volces.

CONTINUED TOMORROW

Real Estate Men on Jaunt

The North Philadelphia Real Estate Brokers are holding their annual outing today at Schutzen Park. An elaborate program of sports, including a basebal game between married and single men will be carried out under the direction of Willam Levis, chairman of the committee in charge of entertainment. Races, bowling and tennis matches will be held. The mem-bers of the association assembled at the headquarters of the association, 3111 North Broad street, and were conveyed to the park

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

## FRIENDS' CENTRAL

JOHN W. CARR. Ph. D., Principal.

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOL 'Almost a Country School" on the Parkway BOYS-140 N. 16th St.-GIRLS STRAYER'S The Best Business School Street

Young Ladies and Girls MISS MARSHALL'S SCHOOL FOR GIELS Charming location 20 min. from Phila. Codess preparatory and general courses, Music, Art, De-mestic Science. Outdoor athletics. Send for catalog. Miss E. S. Marshall, Oak Lane, Phila.

GEORGE SCHOOL, BUCKS CO., PA. Young Men and Boys

George School Co-educational with Sep-grate Dermitery Buildings. College Preparatory, also Manual Training and Sapitation courses for boys 277 acres on Nesh-antiny Creek Athletics Friends man. George A. Walton, A. M., Prin., Box 285, Bucks Co., Pa.

DEYON, PA. brikks JUNIOR SCHOOL. A country day and boarding school for boys, 5 to 16. Thorough siementary work; advanced instincts. MARK H. C. SPIERS, HEADMASTER, Box 259, Devon, Pa.

## Special school for Juniors Catalog DR. C. B LORENCE, President: CLAYTON A. SNYDER Ph. B., Supt.

Hez 412, Wenonab, N. J.

**BLAIR ACADEMY** 

BORDENFOWN MILITARY INSTITUTE An executed webco, for the average boy, who seeds careful quicksare in endoy hand habitar leads to the propagation for college de propagation with the principal architecture with principal architecture and the principal architecture and the principal architecture architecture and the principal architecture archi

By WILLIAM A. EVANS, M. D.

cases are solved by the patients by experi

2. Salicylic acid at one time was madfrom wintergreen. It was, therefore, vege-table in origin. It is now made from coal tar and therefore is mineral in origin. Salicylates are made from salicylic acid.

3, If it is clean and mosquito-proof it is

Concert Programs This Afternoon and

Tonight

The Fairmount Park Band, under the

eadership of Richard Schmidt, will play

this afternoon and tonight at Strawberry

PART I

PART II.

Overture, "William Tell" Ressini
"Hungarian Rhapsodie" No. 6. Lisat
Waltz, 'The Jolly Fellows' Volstedt
"The Shamrock" Myddleton
Fantasic of Irish melodies.
Descriptive, "The Forge in the Forest,"
Michaelis

AT STRAWBERRY MANSION

ot unhealthy. Otherwise it may be

FAIRMOUNT PARK BAND

Mansion. The program follows:

Afternoon, 4 to 6 o'clock.
Overture, "The Beautiful Galatea".
"Three Irish Dances"
Motives from "Lohengrin".
Songs of the Day
Walts, "Delores".
"Gems of Stephen Foster".
(a) "Softly Unawares".
(b) "An Irish Wedding".
Melodies from "The Only Ciri".

Melodies from "Lucia di Lammern

Concluding with the famous sexte
(a) 'On the Blue Mediterranean'.
(b) 'Slavonic Dance No. 2'
(b) 'Slavonic Dance No. 2'
(c) Airs from 'The Pink Lady'.
'Star-Spansled Banner.'

nents in dieting.

THE State of North Carolina is blazing are mineral or vegetable, and if they have to be used with care.

3. Also is a very large clettern or well and control of the main these health officers. In the main these health officers are helping the farmers to improve the herper. In uricaria or hives there are no uncertainty of the main these health officers.

1. Fever blister is an illustration of herper. In uricaria or hives there are no uncertainty of the main the second of the secon

sanitation of farm homes.

The State Board of Health is doing intensive health work under what it calls the specialized unit system. For instance, with a fund specially collected it ran a six weeks' campaign for typhoid vacuum of the special state of the state of t ran a six weeks' campaign for typhoid vaclar foods responsible. There are methods of testing by which physicians trained in serum diagnosis can discover which food is at fault in the obscure cases. Some obscure cination in 12 counties. It vaccinated \$2,000 It next undertook school surveys. The

plan was to have the county board appro-priate \$10 a school for the school survey For this it got a sanitary inspection and survey of the schoolhouse, wells and grounds with recommendations, a physical examination of each school child, a course of instruction in personal and public hy-giene and an examination of the students in the subject covered, with prizes for those who excelled. These school surveys, in the ain, are for rural schools.

The State Board of Health offers a \$10

prize to the school district which turns out the largest percentage of its school children at this combination open-air commencement, basket dinner and picnic.

Prizes for Essays

Several citizens offer prizes for essays The best essay on malaria is to The best essay on majaria is to get a prize of \$10 in gold; care and feeding of babies, a \$5 prize; rural sanitation, a \$10 prize; best cooked bread, \$10 prize; best paper on well cooked diet, \$5 prize; best paper on importance of owning a milk cow, a \$5 prize; best paper on typhoid fever, \$5. The winning ball team gets \$5 in gold. The best paper on "Why so Many Old Maids and Bachelors in Bladen Countv"? gets \$5.

ty"? gets \$5.

Another recently announced activity of the State Board of Health in which it has the active co-operation of the State University is providing a course of lectures and clinics on diseases of children for the physicians in a group of six towns. The instruction gives a lecture and clinic in Wilson every Thursday for the 17 weeks. Five other towns take the other five days in the week. Dector Hill, of Boston, has been engaged to give the course.

The physicians who take the work pay the expenses of the course. Perhaps some

the expenses of the course. Perhaps some day the people will see that it is to their advantage to have well-trained physicians and will pay for instruction as they now pay for instruction to farmers. Now the State is doing all that can be expected of

#### A Girl's Letter

I am a girl of 14 years. I have a friend who lives in another town afflicted with tuber-cupiosis. Would I be in danger of contracting the disease if I went to her home for a few days stay? She seems to be better, but the doctor has given up hope of her ever going to school again. She is not sick in bed, I will watch your columns for an answer and thank you.

The danger is not great at the worst. If she is very careful with her sputum and mouth secretions there will be virtually no danger. If she spits promiscuously, is not careful about her sputum, handkerchiefs. towels, cups, dippers, spoons, forks, knives, etc., there is danger and you should not go.

Eggs and Bright's Disease

Will you kindly advise through your columns s to whether eggs are harmful for a person ith Bright's disease? G. L. M. A person with Bright's had better not eat eggs. He can get all the protein he needs other and safer forms.

Hives

HAPPY DAY FOR SMALL BOY, UNABLE TO WASH

Water Main Breaks, Leaving 95 Houses Dry for More Than Two Hours

Early risers living in Glenmore and Gray's avenues between 55d and 54th streets went unwashed to their places of business today. Bathroom and kitchen spigots yielded no water, and telephone calls to the 65th street and Woodiandavenue police station obtained no explanation of the drought.

Investigation traced the cause of the water famine to a break in a six-inch main in Gray's avenue near 55d street. There are no houses in this block, and the sloping ground caused the outflow to back up in the street Turther west. A steady stream continued to increase the depth of this overflow until both Gray's and Glenmore avenues became impassable to pedestrians. Householders seeking water for domestic

purposes were obliged to carry pitchers or buckets to a building operation on 54th street below Woodland avenus, or to depend upon the generosity of friends living south of the Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington Railroad tracks.

## VARIED PROGRAM TONIGHT

BY BAND ON CITY HALL PLAZA Gounod, Strauss, Herbert and Several

Others to Be Represented The Philadelphia Band, under the leader-ship of Silas E. Hummel, will play tonight on City Hall Plaza. The program follows:

5. Hailet music from "La Reine de Baba."
Gounod
d Valee di concert, "Blue Danube"... Btrauss
7. Airs from the comic opera "Eweet.
hearts
8. March, "Indienne." from "L'Africatine."
Meyerbeer

## HEMSTITCHING

5 CENTS A YARD DRESS PLEATING—Hand embroide
BUTTONS COVERED—all styles
MAIL ORDERS—FINEST WORK MODERN EMBROIDERY CO.

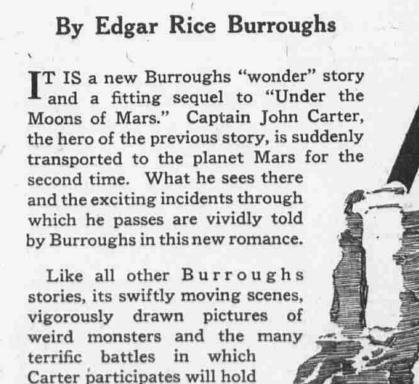


Summer Goods

DLAYLOCK & D BLYNN, Inc.

1528 Chestnut St.

# Hives 1. Please write something about urticarla, that we commonly call "hives." Is erytheman urticarla and herpes much the same thing of caused by same conditions? Is it exceptional to suffer with hives for two months or more? Can they come from any other cause besides digestive or nervous? Can an inactive liver cause them, and can they be caused by majaria? Have heard that an inward tumor could cause them. Is that true? Have tried all home remedies and had one doctor, but cannot get rid of them. Outside of the suffering they cause, are they important, and do they over become chronic? 2. Also please state if salicylate medicines Furs Stored, Altered and Repaired. Read The GODS of MARS By Edgar Rice Burroughs TT IS a new Burroughs "wonder" story



you with wonder and amaze-

ment from beginning to end.

Begins Saturday's

Evening & Wedger

## Our Postoffice Box

time, Shakespeare's works are still the standard.

se D'Imperio is smiling at something. We think it's because for a long time Rose and her friend Margaret Donatelli had quite a secret from your



Willie Jones?

maybe he wasn' NORE D'IMPERIO her secret. Here's some more Jersey a Pour young ladies from Camden, all They are Lorraine Engel rirude Trainer, Julia Kirk and Reba

lack Burgess sends in the following. "I is just learned that one Chinese girl sat's life can be saved with 500 canceled used stamps. The stamps can be given med stamps. The stamps can be given say lady in a certain missionary society, at they will be forwarded to the branch a China where a girl haby will be given them. The infant is then brought up the missionaries. I know some ladies it and if any Rainbows can get any same, I will take care of them. I have ready sotten nearly 500 in a few days. I rely our Rainbows will not be deaf to appeal. Jack's address is 5233 Cedarsias. Seed the stamps directly to him.

## The Question Box

that is the best route to follow in ng from our house, 1329 South 16th to the Rainbow Club office? ELLIS WILLIAMS.

afk to Broad sireet, up Broad to Chastset, and down Chestnut to 6th street, Public Lodger Building is on the of sin and Chestnut streets. The of our room to 220. Our special at eny" to Tuesday, and we will be

Things to Know and Do

Let us take the good that is in Shakespeare and thank his memory.

WHO WROTE SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS?

Dear Children-This question was put to your editor recently by a very

Your editor doesn't know whether Shakespeare's plays were written by

It matters little which gentleman wrote the plays, if we can profit by his

Let us take Shakespeare and read his works for what they are worth. They

writings and learn something. We must go back to the question of service.

Would the plays help us more if they were written by Bacon or Tom Green, or

must be great or they would not have lived all this time. Think of the thousands

and thousands of books that have gone to the rubbish pile. Think of the thousands

of books that are turned out every year and are soon forgotten, and yet, with all

He was born the same date as that on which his death occurred. He is THE

Let us be as little children-NEVER QUESTION ANY ONE'S MOTIVE.

master of language when it comes to portraying the human emotions and his

great theme is the universal theme, the most interesting thing in the world-

a gentleman by the name of Shakespeare, BECAUSE he has seen the house

where Shakespeare is said to have lived and also the place where his tomb is.

MY HAIR editor. The secret was called R. C. C. Now we know and you know that it means "Rainbow Clover Club." Well, the secret was worth wait-ing for! Jean Davis, of Atlantic City, had a secret, too, From her little brother, Eric! She wrote for his Rainbow button without his knowing a thing about it, and maybe he wasn't 1. What piece of furniture does this ploture represent?

A Blessed Passport

A Blessed Passport

Sent in by ANNA McGUIGAN.

A young German who had lived in America the greater part of his life was summoned to Germany to the sick bed of his brother. The Consul did not want to give him a passport.

"How do I know that you are a German"

"How do I know that you are a German"

FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

he said. "Have you any papers to show when and where you were baptized." "No," answered the man, "I am sorry to say I have not 'Can you bring word from your father or

"They are both dead," said the man.

He had an honest face and spoke as if he were tailing the truth. The Consul did not know what to do.

"Do you know any prayer in German?" he asked.

The boor follows:

he asked.

The poor fellow's face lighted up. "Yea!"
he exclaimed and clasping his hands over
his breast he slowly repeated the Lord's
Prayer. As he said the last word he thought
of his mother, at whose knees he had
learned his prayers, and tears came to his

eyes.
The Consul was deeply moved. "My dear fellow." he said. "I shall protect you. Only a mother could have taught you to say the prayer as you have just done."

Baseball Scores

RAINBOW CLUB

By Farmer Smith One morning early Jack Frog woke up

Treetond?" said Jill.

on our rompers. "Come on, then, and let's go over and see little Willie Treetoad and tell him about the bats."

One day a boy said to his brother, "Let

boys? Now, you all know it was all a dream!

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

THE FROG'S AIRSHIPS

tarsest young man. All young men are earnest, but the questions one asks are "I say there," he said, "why wouldn't it be a good idea for us to have airships? I saw the Lady Bug flying around on a butterfly, and I thought we might be able to get hold of something that would carry us up in the sky." Bacon or not. He doesn't care! He likes to believe that they were written by

"Sure enough," said Jill Frog. "I tel you that we are not going to have an easy time getting anything that will hold big people like us. The Lady Bug is very light and she can fly around on a butterfly very

"Why wouldn't it do to see if we can't get hold of some bats?" said Jack.
"They only fly at night," said Jill.
"That is all right," said Jack, "because we could get firefiles and glow worms so that we would not run into each other.
"What will we do about little Willie Treetoad!" said Jill.

"Let's run over and tell him about it, and see if we can't get three bats, and that will make it all the more fun when our three airships go sailing around in

our three airships go sailing around in the sky. I am getting so I like little Willie Treetoad," said Jack.
"So am I." said Jill. "I tell you we will have to look out for him because with those little suckers on the bottom of his feet he can stick on a bat much easier than we can. I think we had better put on our rompers."

So the Frogs hopped over to see little Willie Treetoad as fast as they could.

The Boy Who Ran Away

One day a boy said to his brother, "Let us run away into the woods and live there." That night the two boys ran away. In the morning they built a log cabin and later they went out to hunt. Soon they caught a squirrel and after that went fishing. When night came on, the boys were so tired that they did not eat anything. In the middle of the night a bear came wandering around. One of the boys heard the bear and woke the other boy up from his good sleep. When the boy heard what his brother said, he jumped out of bed. The two boys ran very fast, but the bear soon caught up with them, and the boys screamed. Just then their mother came up and said, "What is the matter with you boys?"

Favorite Records Favorite Records

Sent in by HARRY BECKER, Franklin st.

1. German Emblem March; 2. United States Emblem March; 3. The Little Gray Home in the West; 4. You are the Rose of my Dreams; 5. Good Night, Little Giri, Good Night; 6. Silver Threads Among the Gudd; 7. Follow the Crowd; 8. I Want to Go Back to Michigan; 9. When You and I Were Young, Maggie; 10. Roses Remind Me of Some One I Cannot Forget.

EVENING LEDGER: