

# The SCOUTMASTERZAI

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS  
Author of the Tarzan Tales

CHAPTER XXVI—(Continued.)

THE evening meal over, Meriem had gone to her pallet in the women's quarters of the sheik's tent, a little corner screened off in the rear by a couple of priceless Persian rugs hung to form a partition. In these quarters she had dwelt with Mabunu alone, for the sheik had not wived. Meriem had gone to her pallet in the women's quarters of the sheik's tent, a little corner screened off in the rear by a couple of priceless Persian rugs hung to form a partition. In these quarters she had dwelt with Mabunu alone, for the sheik had not wived. Meriem had gone to her pallet in the women's quarters of the sheik's tent, a little corner screened off in the rear by a couple of priceless Persian rugs hung to form a partition. In these quarters she had dwelt with Mabunu alone, for the sheik had not wived.

Meriem had gone to her pallet in the women's quarters of the sheik's tent, a little corner screened off in the rear by a couple of priceless Persian rugs hung to form a partition. In these quarters she had dwelt with Mabunu alone, for the sheik had not wived. Meriem had gone to her pallet in the women's quarters of the sheik's tent, a little corner screened off in the rear by a couple of priceless Persian rugs hung to form a partition. In these quarters she had dwelt with Mabunu alone, for the sheik had not wived.

"Burn him!" he commanded. "At once. The sheik is dead."  
The guard pushed Korak from the sheik's presence. They dragged him to the open space in the center of the village, where he was high and set in the ground. He had not been intended for burial, but offered a convenient place to tie up refractory slaves that they might be beaten—often until death relieved their agonies.



MISS HELEN J. HAMAKER

## NEW ERA IN AMERICAN ART COMING, EXPERT IN DESIGNING ASSERTS

Household Decoration of More Beauty and Simplicity Aim of Teachers, Says Miss Helen Hamaker

### URGES REAL COMFORT

There's a new era coming in American art, and that art is to be so essentially American in spirit and conception that we can take that place in the realm of art and beauty for which we have long been striving. That what Miss Helen Hamaker, Miss Hamaker is the winner of the P. A. B. Widener fellowship from the Philadelphia School of Design and when the war ends she hopes to go abroad to complete the work that she has begun here. She has great faith in what art educators are doing for their pupils, hence her attitude regarding American national prestige in the future.



ELSIE FERGUSON

## ELSIE FERGUSON WILL WED BANKER TODAY

Actress and Thomas B. Clarke, Jr., to Be Married in New York, at St. Regis

NEW YORK, June 14.—Miss Elsie Ferguson, who is playing with Sir Herbert Tree at the New Amsterdam Theatre, is to be married to-day to Thomas B. Clarke, Jr., the banker, at the St. Regis Hotel. Their engagement was announced two months ago. "Are you going to retire from the stage after—well, after next month's happy event?" Miss Ferguson was asked. "You mean my marriage? Oh, no; no; no; no; no," she replied. "I am looking for a play now, preferably a comedy, and I expect to resume my career again in the autumn."

## STOTESBURY GIVES FUND TO AID WAR CRIPPLES

Donates \$75,000 for School to Teach Trades to Maimed Soldiers

Edward T. Stotesbury has given \$75,000 to establish and maintain the Union for Training in Suitable Trades the Maimed Soldiers of France. The gift in made through the Pennsylvania branch of the union, which has affiliations in the large cities of the United States. Mr. Stotesbury's contribution was made after the French Government offered to finance the institution. Americans interested in French relief work sent an appeal for aid to the New York branch of the union. Philadelphia, including Mrs. Stotesbury, were considering ways to raise the necessary funds when Mr. Stotesbury offered to donate the entire amount.

Experienced teachers working with ingenious equipment designed to overcome almost any physical obstacle hindered or crippled soldiers will be put in charge of the school. Unusually successful results in training cripples in useful trades have already been accomplished in Lyons, France, and in other centres.

## LAWN FETE FOR HOSPITAL

Affair at Lanerch to Aid Institution for Babies

The Babies' Hospital will be the beneficiary of a lawn fete to be held on the "Triangle," Coopersville and Lanerch roads and West Chester pike, Lanerch, Friday afternoon and evening. The fete has been planned by the Upper Darby Women's Christian Temperance Union, and will have the assistance of the church, civic and suffrage organizations of Lanerch, Brookline, Oakmont, Ardmore, Kirklint, Highland Park and Keystone. The church and organizations will have separate booths. Among them will be the Presbyterian and Methodist churches of Lanerch; Grace Chapel, of Oakmont; the Oakmont Friends Meeting and the Haverford Temperance Suffrage Association. In addition to the many features of the fair, the Business Girls' Club of Ardmore will give a play.

## Cobb's Creek Tract Sold

The Republic Trust Company has conveyed to George M. Kohn a plot of ground at the northeast corner of Cobb's Creek Parkway and Larchwood avenue, 145 feet by 80 feet and an adjoining plot 130 feet by an irregular depth, at the northeast corner of Cobb's Creek Parkway and Addison street. Mortgages aggregating \$128,100 have been recorded, which are secured on the ground and on the improvements to be made.

## Girl Wins Medal at Ridley Park

Miss Catherine C. McCarthy received a medal from the Alumni Association of Ridley Park High School last night at the commencement exercises in the auditorium, for having the highest average in the class. The medal was presented by Mrs. Charles M. Pomeroy, the retiring president of the association.

### ASK FOR and GET HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK

Chap substitutes cost YOU same price.

The sheik and all Ben Kadim had the same father, but all Ben Kadim's mother had been a white. West Coast negroes. All Ben Kadim was old and hideous and almost black. His nose and part of one cheek were eaten away by disease. He looked up and grinned at Meriem. "Come!" he commanded, and dragged her from the sheik's tent and to his own. "I shall not live much longer. Therefore I have given you to all Ben Kadim, my brother."

"But you, Korak," cried Meriem. "I have business with the sheik." Meriem would have demurred, but the Killer seized them both by the shoulders and hustled them through the slit wall and out into the shadows beyond. "Now run, you two, and do not let me see your faces again. You are to meet those who were pouring into the tent from the front. The apeman fought well—fought as he had never fought before. But the odds were too great for victory, though he won that which he most craved—for time for the Englishman to escape with Meriem. Then he was wounded by numbers, and a few minutes later, bound and guarded, he was carried to the sheik's tent.

Meriem was dazed by the unexpected sight of Korak, whom she had long given up as dead, permitted herself to be led away by Baynes. Among the tents he guided her safely to the pallisade, and there, following Korak's instructions, the Englishman pitched a shoo over the top of one of the upright logs that formed the barrier. With difficulty he reached the top, and then lowered his hand to assist Meriem to his side. "Come," he whispered. "We must hurry." And then, as though she had awakened from a sleep, Meriem came to herself. Back there, fighting her enemies alone, was Korak—her Korak! Her place was by his side, fighting with him and for him. "Go!" she called. "Make your way back to Bwana and bring help. My place is here. You can do no good remaining. Get away by the arm."

## CHAPTER XXVII

### Tantor, the Elephant

Meriem, dazed by the unexpected sight of Korak, whom she had long given up as dead, permitted herself to be led away by Baynes. Among the tents he guided her safely to the pallisade, and there, following Korak's instructions, the Englishman pitched a shoo over the top of one of the upright logs that formed the barrier. With difficulty he reached the top, and then lowered his hand to assist Meriem to his side. "Come," he whispered. "We must hurry." And then, as though she had awakened from a sleep, Meriem came to herself. Back there, fighting her enemies alone, was Korak—her Korak! Her place was by his side, fighting with him and for him. "Go!" she called. "Make your way back to Bwana and bring help. My place is here. You can do no good remaining. Get away by the arm."

## GIRL WINS MEDAL

Miss C. C. McCarthy Led Class at Ridley Park High School

Miss Catherine C. McCarthy was awarded a medal for the highest average of the graduating class by the Alumni Association of the High School last night at the commencement exercises in the auditorium, for having the highest average in the class. The medal was presented by Mrs. Charles M. Pomeroy, the retiring president of the association.

## ST. MARY'S MATERNITY CLINIC

Kensington Pleased by Hospital's Enlarged Facilities

Mothers in the Kensington district who are not able to pay hospital charges to assure proper treatment of their babies at birth are welcoming the addition of a new clinic, added to St. Mary's Hospital, Frankford and Palmer streets, by which prospective mothers will have an opportunity to have their children given expert care. The great demand on the clinic, although opened only a short time ago, has already caused plans to be discussed for enlarging its present quarters to four beds late in the year. The clinic is in charge of Dr. Jackson S. Lawrence, who expects great results with the enlargement of the facilities of the clinic.

## JUNIOR CIVIC EXHIBIT OPENS

College Settlement Starts Uplift Work in Front Street Section—Moters' Club Behind Scheme

One hears so many Philadelphians "wonder how to be seen below Pine street." If they go down to the College Settlement any day between today and June 21, from 4 to 6 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m., they will see what is called the Junior Civic Exposition. The settlement is at 592 South Front street. At this time, who live down there are those who are not able to pay hospital charges to assure proper treatment of their babies at birth are welcoming the addition of a new clinic, added to St. Mary's Hospital, Frankford and Palmer streets, by which prospective mothers will have an opportunity to have their children given expert care. The great demand on the clinic, although opened only a short time ago, has already caused plans to be discussed for enlarging its present quarters to four beds late in the year. The clinic is in charge of Dr. Jackson S. Lawrence, who expects great results with the enlargement of the facilities of the clinic.

## Browning, King & Company

"Many persons are pleased to call the new firm, but I don't think it is," she tells you. "In the first place, the new art could never be unless we had a perfect understanding of the old art. If we hadn't had our old masters, if we didn't understand their color values, we wouldn't have anyone to appreciate them. The old squares and circles that are used to decorate wall papers and hangings nowadays aren't what they seem. They represent thought and study; they are the trained artist's conception of conventional motifs.

## FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

### CONSIDER THE WALRUS

Dear Children—Two million years ago (maybe less), there lived on the top of a great big mountain of ice a Little Walrus. He was happy, the Walrus was, but by and by the little fellow began slipping, slipping toward the great big ocean. After many years the descendants of the Little Walrus found themselves right on the edge of the great big ocean, and, what is more wonderful, their children found them falling into the great big ocean.

Therefore—A land animal became a sea or water animal and—What happened? The Walrus who fell into the water said to himself: "Here I am in the water. It is a case of sink or swim. I don't know how to swim, but I'll TRY." The Walrus began to wiggle. He wiggled everything he could think of, and by and by found that he was having a beautiful time swimming around in the water. Then he wanted to get on land again and so he wiggled some more, and, SURE ENOUGH! He was soon on the land, and after a bit he took another plunge into the great big ocean and LIKED IT.

Our Postoffice Box Ferdinand de Moncade, of Chestnut Hill, is quite an efficient typist. We're thinking of asking him to give us lessons. Oh, there are many, many things a great big editor can learn from his still bigger family of Rainbows.

Case Number 3 A 2-year-old Rainbow—God bless his baby heart—has sent lovely things to Case Number 3! First, it was postcards and stamps, too, mind you, to send them out with a wee small letter, penned by a "mother secretary" who says: "I am sorry you had such an accident. He is a good little boy and I shall send you some books—Master Johnny Kinsey, Cherry Street." And what do you think? Just 10 minutes later the postman came in with a wonderful brand new book called "From Farm House to White House, the Life of Washington." Folded neatly in the fly leaf was another wee note. It read: "Hoping you will enjoy reading this book. If there is any book you would like to read, please let us know the name so that we can get it for you. With lots of love, little John Kinsey."

FARMER SMITH, EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow. I am sure you will agree to my little KINNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY—SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

## DR. BEETLE PAYS A VISIT

By Farmer Smith

"I have been away on my vacation," said Doctor Beetle, as he tripped up the steps of the Lady Bug's bungalow. "And did you have a good time?" asked the Lady Bug, with a pleased smile. "Indeed, I did," replied the good doctor, as he went back and hitched his June bugs. "But it is wonderful how we do learn, if we only keep our eyes open!" asked the polka little Lady Bug. "That must be what our eyes are for," said her companion, thoughtfully. "We cry sometimes when we laugh and we cry when we are sad. We never, never should try to stop our tears."

## Branch Club News

Ruth Magill, of West Louden street, is the founder of a new branch club. An extract from her letter explains the systematic, earnest way in which she has gone about it. The following children will help form part of our branch club: Erna Lang, Knox street; Mary Skirving, West Logan street; Janet Wade street, and Gertrude Eldridge, Royal street. Yesterday we had a meeting and voted for officers. Mary Skirving was chosen treasurer and I secretary. I read Estelle's letter in the club news, and I notice that she said the girls were going to bring the clothes which were too small for them and give them to poor children. I think this is a fine idea, and I am going to tell the children in our branch about it. With love to the Rainbows.

## WOMAN EDITOR WEDDED TO BANKER IN MARYLAND

FEDERALSBURG, Md., June 14.—Miss Laura Margaret Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Davis, and Philetus Jefferson, son of former Postmaster Thomas O. Jefferson, were married today by the Rev. F. C. MacSorley, at the bride's home here. Miss Davis is a widely known newspaper woman, and her work has been commended by editors all over the Peninsula. For several years she has been editor of the "Fidelity" in Cambridge, a few days ago to become a bride. Mr. Jefferson is cashier of the First National Bank of Federalburg. This party was given by the honeymoon at "The Den" near Ardmore, Md., the beautiful country home of the bride's uncle, Robert M. Todd.

## Thursday's Ledger

will contain a Free Supplement consisting of photogravure portraits of the Republican nominees for President and Vice President—

### Charles Evans Hughes

AND

### Charles W. Fairbanks

The two photographs make a handsome picture page well worth framing. Ask your newsdealer to reserve your copy now.

### THURSDAY'S PUBLIC LEDGER

70 CENTS

BK 1524-1526 Chestnut St.

## Browning, King & Company

Beta Kappa Beta a Fraternity for Boys.

These fraternity pins are free. Ask for the Boys' Dept.

There are junior members and senior members. The senior members wear a gold and enamel pin like this—

Senior Pin