THE GODS OF MAR

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

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In friend received a telegram agitain Carter in the hotel at Thore the warrior save him the which is published here, relativeshing from death and transof his walcoling from death and transsation back to Mars Mars he finds himwhen Carton language, and the first language of the stranguage of the country of the stranguage of the cliff sees the
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CHAPTER IV-(Continued).

WITHE therns are mortal," she replied. "They die from the same causes as you er I might-those who do not live their aljotted span of life-1000 years. By the authority of custom at that time they may take their way in happiness through the long tunnel that leads to Issus.

Those who die before are supposed to spend the remainder of their allotted time in the image of a plant man, and it is for this reason that the plant men are held sacred by the therms since they hall the sacred by the therms. the therns, since they believe that each of these hideous creatures was formerly a

"And should a plant man die?" I asked. "Should be die before the expiration of the thousand years from the birth of the thern, whose immortality abides within him, then the soul passes into a great white spe. Should the ape die short of the exact hour that terminates the thousand years the hour that terminates the thousand years the whose immortality abides within soul is forever lost and passes for all eter-nity into the carcass of the slimy and fear-some silian, whose wriggling thousands weethe in the silent sea beneath the hurtling moons when the sun has gone and strange shapes walk through the Valley Dor." "We sent several holy therns to the slians today, then," said Tars Tarkas,

"And so will your death be the more ter-

rible when it comes," said the maiden. "And come it will. You cannot escape."
"One has escaped, centuries ago." I re-minded her, "and what has been done may

"It is useless even to try," she answered But try we shall," I cried, "and you

"But try we shall," I cried, "and you shall go with us, if you wish."

"To be put to death by mine own people, and render my memory a disgrace to my family and my nation? A prince of the house of Tardos Mors should know better than to suggest such a thing."

Tars Tarkas listened in silence, but I could feel his eyes riveted upon me and I knew that he awaited my answer as one might listen to the reading of his sentence by the foreman of a jury.

by the foreman of a jury.

some horrible form within this awful abode of horror and cruelty.

"We have the right to escape if we can." I answered. "Our own moral senses will not be offended if we succeed, for we know that the fabled life of love and peace in the blessed Valley of Dor le a rank and wicked decention.

"And even then, O prince," she cried, "And even then, O prince," she cried, "the arm of the holy thern is long. It reaches to every nation of Barssom. His

We know that the valley is not sacred. We know that the valley is not sacred.
We know that the holy therns are not
boly; that they are a race of cruel and
heartless mortals, no more cognizant of the
real life to come than we.

"Not only is it our right to bend every effort to escape—it is a solemn duty from which we should not shrink, even though we knew that we should be reviled and tortured by our own peoples when we returned to them.

of our narrative being believed is remote, we would be craven cowards were we to shirk the plain duty which confronts us.

"Again, there is a chance that with the weight of the testimony of several of us the truth of our statements may be accepted, and at least a compromise effected which will result in the dispatching of an expedition of investigation to this hideous mockery of heaven."

Both the girl and the green warrier stood silent in thought some moments. The former it was who eventually broke the silence.

He wore in addition to his leathern trappings and jeweled ornaments a great centre of which was set an immense stone, the exact counterpart of that which I had seen upon the breast of the little old man at the atmosphere plant nearly twenty years before.

It is the one priceless jewel of Barsoom, Only two are known to exist, and those were worn as insignia of rank and position by the two old men in whose charge was placed the operation of the great engines which pump the artificial atmosphere to

that I have led in this cruel place. Yez, you are right, and I will go with you as far as we can go; but I doubt that we ever shall escape."

I turned an inquiring glance toward the "To the gates of Issus, or to the bottom

place than this within the territory of the

There were in all ten red Martians, mer and women, and when we had briefly ex-plained our plan they decided to join forces with us, though it was evident that it was with some considerable misgivings that they

Thuvia, the girl whom I had first freed, Tarkas and I stripped the bodies of the two thorns of their weapons, which in-cluded swords, daggers and two revolvers of the curious and deadly type manufactured by the red Martians.

We distributed the weapons as far as

capidly but cautiously through a maze of passages, crossing great chambers hown from the solid metal of the cliff, following winding corridors, ascending steep inclines. and now and again concealing ourselves in dark recesses at the sound of approaching

"And even then, O prince," she cried, "the arm of the holy thern is long. It reaches to every nation of Barsoom. His secret temples are hidden in the heart of every community.

'Wherever we go, should we escape, we shall find that word of our coming has preceded us, and death awaits us before we may pollute the air with our blasphe-

We had proceeded for possibly an hour without serious interruption, and Thuvia had just whispered to me that we were approaching our first destination when on entering a great chamber we came upon a man, evidently a thern. He wore in addition to his leathern trap-

by the two old men in whose charge was placed the operation of the great engines which pump the artificial atmosphere to all parts of Mars from the huge atmosphero plant.

The stone worn by the thern who confronted us was of about the same size as that which I had before seen, an inch in diameter, I should say. It scintillated nine different and distinct rays; the seven primary colors of our earthly prism, and the two rays which are unknown upon earth, but whose wonderous beauty is indescribable.

As the thern saw us his eyes narrowed to two nasty silts.
"Stop!" he cried. "What means this,
Thuvia?"

For answer the girl raised her revolver and fired pointblank at him. Without a bound he sank to the earth, dead. "Beast!" she hissed "After all these ears I am at last revenged."

Years I am at last revenged. Then as she turned toward me, evidently with a word of explanation on her lips, her eyes suddenly widened as they rested upon me, and with a little exclamation she started toward me.

"O prince" she cried, "fate is indeed kind o us. The way is still difficult, but through "O prince!" she cried, "fate is indeed kind to us. The way is still difficult, but through this vile thing upon the floor we may yet win to the outer world. Notest thou not the resemblance between this holy thern and thyself?"

The man was ind: d of my precise stature nor were his eyes and features unlike mine; but his hair was a mass of flowing yellow locks, like those of the two I had killed, while mine is black and close-cropped.

Be a part of their apparel, and so important a part do they apparel, and so important a part do they apparel, and so important a part do they consider it that it is cause for the deepest disgrace were a thern to appear in public without it."

In another moment I etood garbed in the habiliments of a holy thern.

At Thuvia's suggestion two of the released prisoners bere the body of the dead them upon their shoulders with us as we continued our journey toward the storeroom, which we reached without further mishap.

Here the keys which Thuvia bore from

hort hair, to pose as a yellow-haired priest f this infernal cult?"

She smiled, and for answer approached munition.

the body of the man she had slain, and kneeling hesids it, removed the circlet of gold from the ferehead, and then, to my utter amazement, lifted the entire scalp odily from the corpse's head. Rising, she advanced to my side, and dacing the yellow wig over my black hair

rowned me with the golden circlet set with

"Now don this harness, prince," she said, "and you may pass where you will in the realms of the therns, for Sator Throg was

What I advised the girl to do would seal
our fate as well, since, if I bowed to the
favigable decree of age-old superstition,
we must all remain and meet our fate in inition in plenty might be found. She was

SONG MAY RIVAL "A HOT TIME IN-"



MARY AND ARITA COPP.

his head, which was quite as bald as an dom? If we acted in time, might we not They are all thus from birth," explained They are all thus from birth," explained Thuvia, noting my surprise. The race from which they spring was crowned with a luxuriant growth of golden halr, but for many ages the present race has been entirely bald. The wig, however, has come to be a part of their apparel, and so important a part do they consider it that it is cause.

opped.
"What of the resemblance?" I asked the cl. "Do you wish me, with my black, out this, to pose as a yellow-haired priest this infernal cutt?"

The word wish me, with my black, the means of giving us immediate entrance to the clamber, and very quickly we were this infernal cutt?"

By this time I was so thoroughly fagged that I could go no further, so I threw myself upon the floor, bidding Tars Tarkas to do likewise, and cautioning two of the released prisoners to keep careful watch.
In an instant I was asleep.

CHAPTER V

Through the Golden Cliffs TOW long I slept upon the floor of the 11 storeroom I do not know, but it must have been many hours.

I was awakened with a start by cries of and scarce were my eyes opened, for had I yet sufficiently collected my with to quite realize where I was, when a fus-illade of shots rang out, reverberating through the subterranean corridors in a ser-

les of deafening echoes. In an instant I was upon my feet. A dozen lesser therns confronted us from a large doorway at the opposite end of the storeroom from that which we had entered. About me lay the bodies of my companions, with the exception of Thuvia and Tars Tarkas, who, like myself, had been asleep upon the floor and thus escaped the first raking fire.

As I gained my feet the therns lowered their wicked rifles, their faces distorted in mingled chagrin, consternation and alarm Instantly I rose to the occasion.

"What means this?" I cried in tones of flerce anger. "Is Sator Throg to be murdered by his own vassals?" "Have mercy, O master of the tenth cycle!" cried one of the fellows, while the others edged toward the doorway as though to attempt a surreptitious escape from the presence of the mighty one.

"Ask them their mission here," whispered Thuvia at my clbow. What do you here, fellows?" I cried,

"Two from the outer world are at large within the dominions of the therns. We sought them at the command of the father of therns. One was white with black hair ne other a huge green warrior" Here the fellow cast a suspicious glance ward Tars Tarkas.

"Here, then, is one of them," spoke Thuvia, indicating the Thark, "and if you will look upon this dead man by the door perhaps you will recognize the other. was left for Sator Throg and his poor slaves to accomplish what the lesser therms of the guard were unable to do—we have killed one and captured the other. For this has Sator Throg given us our liberty. And now Sator Throg given us our liberty. And now in your stupidity have you come and killed all but myself, and like to have killed the mighty Sator Throg hit self."

The men looked very sheepish and very

"Had they not better throw these bodies to the plant men and then return to their quarters, O mighty one?" asked Thuvia of

"Yes; do as Thuvia bids you," I said. As the men picked up the bodies I noticed that the one who stooped to gather up the late Sator Throg started as his close scrutiny fell upon the upturned face, and then the fellow stole a furtive sneaking glance in my direction from the corner o

That he suspicioned something of the That he suspicioned something of the truth I could have sworn, but that it was only a suspicion which he did not dare voice was evidenced by his silence.

Again, as he bere the body from the room, he shot a quick but searching giance toward me, and then his eyes fell once and the his eyes fell once the property of the paid and shipy dome of the

his eye.

more upon the bald and shiny dome of the dead man in his arms. The last fleeting glimpse that I obtained of his profile as he passed from my sight without the chamber revealed a cunning smile of

triumph upon his lips.
Only Tars Tarkas, Thuvia, and I were Only Tars Tarkas, Thuvia, and I were left. The fatal marksmanship of the therm had snatched from our companions what-ever slander chance they had of gaining the perilous freedom of the world. So soon as the last of the grussome procession had disappeared the girl urged us to take up our flight once more. She, too, had noted the questioning atti-tude of the thern who had borne Sator

Throg away.
"It bodes no good for us. O prince!" she said. "For, even though this fellow dared not chance accusing you in error, there be those above with power sufficient to de-mand a closer scrutiny, and that, prince,

mand a closer scrutiny, and that, prince, would indeed prove fatal."

I shrugged my shoulders. It seemed that in any event the outcome of our plight must end in death. I was refreshed from my sleep, but still weak from loss of blood. My wounds were painful. No medicinal aid seemed possible. How I longed for the almost miraculous healing power of the strange salves and lotions of the green martian women! In an hour they would have had me as new.

I was discouraged. Never had a feeling of such utter hopelessness come over me in the face of danger. Then the long flowing yellow locks of the holy therm, caught by some vagrant draft, blew about my face.

PASTOR'S DAUGHTERS BECOME COMPOSERS

Miss Anita E. Copp and Miss Mary A. Copp Write Ballad for Boys of N. G. P.

Two prety Philadelphia girls, Arita E. Copp and Mary A. Copp, daughters of the Rev. Zed Hetzel Copp. formerly pastor of the Collocksink Presbyterian Church and living at 4581 North 19th etreet, in a spirit typical of '75, have composed a patriotic song and set it to march music. The song is likely to become as popular with Uncle Sam's fighting men on the Mexican border and within that country as was "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight" during the Spanish-American War.

Miss Anita Copp and Miss Mary Copp, in common with thousands of American men and woman, were thrilled with indignation and love of country when the bandit Villa invaded Columbus, N. M.

Out of this ardor the Misses Copp com-posed "Fight for the U. S. A.," the music being the joint work of both sisters and the words by Miss Arita Copp.

"Fighting for the U. S. A." is in two verse and a chorus. It runs:

"Down on our Southern border, The land of the U.S. A. A bandit Villa murdered men, And then he ran dicoy.

But Uncle Sammy sent his troops, And
coward Pancho fied.

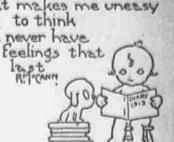
Now Uncle Sam is after him, To take him

> Oh, I want to go to Mexico
> To fight for the U.S. A.
> My Uncle Bammy needs me there To wipe blood stains away, I want no intervention
> But honor must hold sway,
> So I want to go to Mexico,
> To fight for the U.S. A.

I was not reared a soldier, I love to keep the peace Yet if my country needs me, It's army to increase,
To the recruiting station, I'll quickly take

my way Shoulder my 1 der my knapsack and my gun and fight for the U.S.A. THE CHEERFUL CHERUE

The sorrows I had in my youth, How vain they seem now that they're past! It makes me uneasy to think



PLAN TO SAVE GERMAN BABIES

Professors and Statesmen Organize to Prevent Human Waste

BERLIN, June 22 .- "Germany's Foundation for Protecting Infants and Small Children" is the name of a national society. founded here yesterday for combating infant mortality. The Duchess Victoria Louise of Brunswick was present at the meeting as protectress. The Imperial Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann Hollweg and Field Marshal von Hindenburg were

chosen honorary presidents.

Physicians and statesmen of all sections took part in organizing the society. The chairman, Prof. Carl Behr-Pinnow, in his opening address, said that Germany would save annually the lives of 200,000 chil-

Professor Langstein, of Berlin Univer-sity, outlined comprehensive plans for the society, indicating that it proposes to attack the problem from every possible angle.

Germantown Theatre Conveyed The motion-picture theatre and stores at the southeast corner of Germantown avenue and Tulpehocken street, lot 87 feet by 100 feet, has been conveyed by Charles P. Will to Albert H. Robinson, subject to a mortgage of \$30,000. Albert H. Robinson has given to the Glemside Building Association a mortgage of \$10,000 on the theatre, which is assessed at \$40,000.

ROBINSON & CRAWFORD At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts.) Low Prices Prevail

Another Great Butter Sale

The superior Quality of "Gold Seal" Butter has done much to place "Our Stores" high in the estimation of particular people, and the consistently moderate price at which we sell it is a convincing illustration of our money-saving service. Superior Quality and money-saving prices are the prevailing characteristics in our business that appeal to the thousands of particular housewives who buy Butter and all their groceries at "The Stores Where Quality Counts and Low Prices Prevail." Let us give you a practical demonstration.



GOLD SEAL PERFECT BUTTER, Ib. 37c

"Gold Seal" Butter is made from the richest golden cream by expert buttermakers, in the finest, cleanest and most up-to-date creameries in the country. This is the reason it gives such general satisfaction to thousands of the most particular people in this great city and suburbs.

butters sold elsewhere.

Hy-Lo Butter Special 33c lb. | Ca-Ro Butter Special 30c lb. Fancy Creamery Butter, equal a quality to most of the "Best" Absolutely Pure Butter of good quality; like all our butters, a bargain at its price.

RICH NEW CHEESE, Special Price 19clb. Rich, tasty new Cheese of the finest quality at an attractively low

25c bot. Vanilla or Lemon Ext. 20c 10c bot. Vanilla or Lemon Ext.. 8c 5c bot. Vanilla or Lemon Flav. 4c Hire's Root Beer Ext., bot...13c Gold Seal Root Beer Ext., bot.10c Gold Seal Cider Vinegar, bot ... 9c Choice Salad Dressing, bot 8c Gold Seal Mustard, jar....5c, 10c Heinz Tomato Catsup, bot....13c

Gold Seal Rice, 1-lb. pkg..... 8c High Grade Rice, 1-lb. pkg..... 7c Choice Rice, 1-lb. pkg...... 5c Gold Seal Gelatine, large pkg. 10c Gold Seal Gelatine, regular pkg. 5c Gold Seal Peaches, can 15c Sliced Pineapple, large can . . 18c New Pack Asparagus, can . . . 15c Heinz Tomato Catsup, bot....13c Gold Seal E. J. Peas, can....10c Lea & Perrin's Sauce, bot....19c Choice Tender Peas, can..... 7c

CHOICE NEW MACKEREL, Price 7c Each Choice new Mackerel at a very low price.

60c Gold Seal Tea, lb., 45c 30c 1/2-lb. pkg. 23c; 15c 1/4-lb. pkg. 12c

A blend of choice Teas, selected for their fine quality and flavor, "Gold Seal" is famous for its superior cup goodness. For iced tea we recommend our "Gold Seal" Black or Assam.

Kamelia Tea, lb., 29c 1/2-lb. pkg. 15c; 1/4-lb. pkg. 8c Without exception the "BEST" Tea sold in this city at 29c the pound. Order your favorite kind, Black, Mixed or Old Country As-

R. & C. Best Coffee, Ib., 30c A blend of the highest grade Coffees grown. Its rich, smooth,

COFFEE

the most critical and exacting. BLEND Coffee, lb., 20c

mellow flavor pleases the taste of

A Coffee of excellent flavor and aroma, far superior to the average coffees sold at 20c the pound.

Fresh Roasted Coffee Where Quality Counts

Gold Seal BREAD Large 5C
Our BREAD Loaf 5C

Freshly Baked BARONET BISCUIT, Special 7c Pkg.

Why bake bread these hot days when you can be supplied by "Our Stores" with the quality of Bread We sell?

A dainty biscuit, suitable for all occasions. Why pay 8c or 10c the package elsewhere?

Every day is Bargain Day at "The Stores Where Quality Counts." The exceptional values we give in groceries of Quality are attractive and advantageous to our patrons.

Quality Counts' at Fern Rock (Cor. Broad Street and Nedro Ave.)

Robinson & Crawford

The Stores Where Quality Counts Throughout the City and Suburbs

She told him so many times that he was the greatest boy on earth that finally he began to think so himself; yes he did.

AND SHE SAID SO, TOO.

I tell you so? Naughty boy!"

Our Postoffice Box Eleanor Weiss lives on Morris street and

orightness of the "sunshine" is not confined to that

egion either, for nany a golden ray as come to you ditor—wrapped up a a little white en-elope! Yes, and velope! Yes, and other small white fice with happy ness just bursting out where the muc age didn't "take. laten to these good imes that popped out Irvine Woodvard's Germantown

BLEANOR WEISS want to tell you how I halped mother this week. I painted the screen door all myself and mother thinks it looks fine. I went to Willow Grove with my mother and daddy in the carriage and I drove the horse all the way. When we get there I took mother for a ride on the little train. She was very warm when we got aboard, but there was much a nice there I took mother for a ride on the little train. She was very warm when we got aboard, but there was such a nice bresse that it made her/cool. Then daddy took us to supper over at the Lakeside. Then we got ready to come home, for we wanted to heat the storm home. We did ealy getting a few drops of rain. I could not drive the horse home, for he had to go too fast and my daddy made him go, too. You wanted to know about good times, so I am trying to tell you about ours."

Margaret Burgin, of North Fargill street.

Margaret Burgin, of North Fairhill street, is going to sand in some good times soon, for she is going away for the summer. Pleasure is not going to interfere with Margaret's club duties, for she takes pains to inquire about when to send in the answers to the puzzles. The puzzle solvers, as a rule, save their answers till the end of the week and mail them in all tegether. Ison Koppeims p asks the same question Lon Keek and made them in all rections.

Lon Koppelman asks the same question and adds another one: "Does it make any distrance if you miss one day or one putaistran one issue?" Of course it does make a little difference, Leon, but even if you

FARMER SMITH

Care of The Evenino Labour I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a

FAITH IN YOURSELF

boy did, and she was always saying to him: "Now, James (Mister Printer:

This was not his name, but it will do), I want you to go to the well and get

some water. Now, go to the well and don't break the pitcher, you ARE so

water or break the pitcher, and his dear mother would say: "THERE, didn't

stayed and the good man who kept the grocery store did not raise the man's

have confidence in himself. Finally he died, and no one ever thought any more

she was not like the first boy's mother, for she thought her boy was the only

Well, once upon a time there was another boy and he had a mother, but

Well, James would go to the well, and sure enough, he would spill the

This boy grew up to be a man, as some boys do and others do not, and

Once upon a time there was a little boy and he had a mother, the little

AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. Address

beautiful Rainbow Button free, I agree

O DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH

FARMER SMITH,

Children's Editor.

Age School I attend

are unfortunate enough to miss the club news for a night, we advise sending in the answers for the other nights. Possibly your other puzzles will make up for the missing ones. As for being unable to solve one of an issue, do not let that discourage you. Send in those you can solve and write a little note stating that you worked hard at such and such a puzzle and could not arrive at a solution.

Memory Gem Sent in by Buth Steiner, 8 years old.

Flag of our country, brave,
Red, white and blue,
We love to watch their wave;
Our love is true.
Out let us loudly sing.
Loud let our wraines ring.
Fraise to this noble thing.
Red, white and blue.

Branch Club News

The following report comes from Bessi Feldman, of Woodbine, N. J.; "I have decided to call our club 'Hebrew "I have decided to call our club 'Hehrew Rainbow Daughters,' as all the members are of the Hebrew race. The members decided to have good times now, but later we will try sewing. As soon as we had our drist meeting we elected officers, who are as follows: Dora Kein, president; Bessie Feldman, escretary; Gussie Saperstein, treasurer; Sophia Slegei, vice president, and Gussie Kien and Meille Capter, committee. "The other members are as follows: Bella Shapiro, Chara Joffee, Chara Rabino-witz Calla Kovnot, Mildred Sussman, Paul-ine Februar and Sarah Saperstain,"

"But. Mother dear, I read a great piece ere in the paper, Wonderful hattle—Oh, ow fine! Zeppelina big guns and all. Oh, s grand !"

'Here's part of it-the paper," said

Mrs. Goat impatiently. Yes, I can." Billy looked elsewhere, hen he stopped Mrs. Goat said: "You ate that paper—I know you did! No wonder you were so war like." Billy went over by the door and meekly

Case Number 3 Not a day goes by but that some Rain-ow remembers the little boy in the small fly leaf of one were six scashore postal cards and books and postals were wrapped in the happy picture of a boy. With "little girl" intuition, Eleanor selected just the things a "real" boy would like.

The father of Case Number I addressed a letter of thanks to Mary Dilmore in care of the Rainbow Club. Will Mary please send her address so that she may speedily

a wicked prince was he. One day as he was traveling with his soldiers he saw a fairy. He said the fairy should be killed. The soldiers were going to kill her when she changed the prince into a monkey and

1. Johnnie took the word ABLE, spanked it because it was zero tea, I mean naughty, added a letter to it and make a kind of fur. Then he chopped the whiskers off Uncle Sam (I mean he chopped some letters off Uncle and some off Sam) and put them on

She sent one to get some HEAVENS ROCK-ETS at the grocery store for July 4, and the other she sent to the tay store to get some NEEDLE WHEELS. What did the two darlings bring home?

By Farmer Smith Billy Bumpus threw his horns in the

Where is the account of the battle? when he was 21 he got a position in a grocery store and there he stayed and sked Mrs. Billy Bumpus Goat.
"Right here," answered Billy, as he egan looking for the newspaper. salary because the man did not ask for it and did not deserve it. He did not

Now I am all excited and you can't ind what you are talking about," said

white bed—"our" Case Number 3. Elicanor Koons, of Wynnewcod, sent two books, Hawthorne's "Wonder Book" and "King Arthur and His Knights." In the

By WILLIAM BROCKERMAN. Once upon a time there was a prince

his soldiers, too.

A little later the prince's enemy came along with his army and saw all the monkeys. He was going to kill them, as they looked wild. Just then the fairy appeared and changed them back to men. She had a kind heart and heiped them

Things to Know and Do.

pation of the cold that comes so suddenly

Yale Medical Open to Women NEW HAVEN, June 22.—Yale will admit romen to her medical school. Heretofore the bars of the university had been let At a meeting of the Yale Corporation it was voted that a limited number of wor

SWIMMING

icine.

Y. CENTRAL NATATORIUM

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES FRIENDS' CENTRAL

And its Elementary Schools offer a graded course of education from kindergarten to cul-lege. Write for Year Book of rates, JOHN W. CARR, Ph. D., Principal, 15th and Race Sts.

STRAYER'S The Best Business School 801-807 Chestnut Street GEORGE SCHOOL, BUCKS CO., PA. GEORGE SCHOOL

Co-educational with Separato Dormitery Buildinas College Proparatory. Special courses for born-Manual Training Sanita-tion and First Ald. 277 area on Neshaminy Creek Athleto fields Gymnasium, swimming cool. Friends management, Address G. A. WALTON, A. M., Frincipal, Box 385, Bucks Young Ludies and Girls MISS MARSHALL'S SCHOOL FOR GIRTS
Charming location 20 min. from Phila. College
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TEA

with the quality of Bread

Tomorrow we open another store "Where

Conceited? Well, just a mite, but the big world had to take off its hat to him, for he WAS a great boy; yes, indeed! HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF. Try it this summer.

careless."

boy on earth and that he was JUST ABOUT RIGHT.

makes every one in that neighborhood as happy as only a little "sunshine" can. The

= envelope:

"Only thus may we carry the truth to those without, and though the likelihood of our narrative being believed is remote.

"Never had I considered the matter in that light before," she said. "Indeed would I give my life a thousand times if I could but save a single soul from the awful life

of Korus," spoke the green warrior; "to the snows to the north or to the snows to the south, Tars Tarkas follows where John Carter leads. I have spoken."

"Let us go," I cried. "We must make the start, for we could not be further from escape than we now are, in the heart of this mountain and within the four walls of this chamber of death."
"Come, then," said the girl, "but do not flatter yourself that you can find no worse place than this within the territory of the

so saying, she swung the secret panel that separated us from the apartment in which I had found her, and we stepped through once more into the presence of the other prisoners.

There were in all ten red Martings mon

thus tempted fate by opposing an ancient superstition, even though each knew through cruel experience the fallacy of its entire fabric.

they would go among our followers, giving the firearms to two of the women, Thuyla being one so armed. With the latter as our guide we set off

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB

BILLY BUMPUS' WARNING

ifr and jumped up in the air.
"Great battle! Great battle!"
"Calm yourself," said Mrs. Goat. "You re ton easily excited!

Catherine Murray, Danville, Pa., sent a heautiful devotional picture and wrote a lovely letter full of thoughts that will show the little sufferer how best to bear his

The Fairy and the Prince

This goodness of the fairy taught the cruel prince a lesson that he never forgot.

Uncle and some off Sam) and put them on ABLE so you could use it.

The door bell rang and Johnnie answered it. The tailer was from a place you can make by putting the first and 21st week in front of the second word Johnnie made.

I guess that's all, except the last word Johnnie made begins with "C" and ends with "able" and has seven letters. What four words was Johnnie ABLE to make from ABLE?

2. Mrs. Fuss-button has two children. She sent one to get some HEAVENS RUCK.

Might they not still open the way to free-

"He will go directly to the father of therns, old Matal Shang. He may have to wait for an audionce, but since he is very high among the lesser therns—in fact, a thorian among them—it will not be long that Matal Shang will keep him waiting. "Then, if the father of therns puts credence in his story, another hour will see the galleries and chambers, the courts and gardens filled with searchers." "What we do then must be done within n hour. What is the best way, Thuvia, the shortest way out of this celestial "Straight to the top of the cliffs, prince, "Straight to the top of the cliffs, prince," she replied, "and then through the gardens to the inner courts. From there our way will lie within the temples of the therns and across them to the outer courts. Then the ramparts—Oh, prince, it is hopeless! Ten thousand warriers could not hew a way to liberty from out this awful place!

Since the beginning of time, little by little, stone by stone, have the therns bee ever adding to the defenses of their strong-hold. A continuous line of impregnable fortifications circles the outer slopes of the Mountains of Otz. "Within the temples that lie behind the ramparts a million fighting men are ever ready. The courts and gardens are filled with slaves, with women and with children.

even yet escape before the general alarm was sounded? We could at least try.

"What will the fellow do first, Thuvia?" asked. "How long will it be before they may return for us?"

"If there is no other way, Thuyia, why dwell upon the difficulties of this? We must face them."
"Can we not better make the attempt after dark?" asked Tars Tarkas. "There would seem to be no chance by day."
"There would he a little better chance by night, but even then the ramparts are well

"None could go a stone's throw without

guarded; possibly better than by day. There are fewer abroad in the courts and gardens, though," said Thuvia.
"What is the hour?" I asked "It was midnight when you released me from my chains," said Thuvia. "Two hours later we reached the storeroom. There you slept for 14 hours. It must now be n sundown again. Come, we will go to nearby window in the cliff and make sure."

So saying, she led the way through wind-

ing corridors until at a sudden turn

red orb, beneath the western range of Otz.

A little below us stood the holy thern on watch upon his balcony. His scarlet robe of office was pulled tight about him in antici-

At our right the sun was setting, a huge

ne upon an opening which overlooked the

with darkness as the sun sets. (CONTINUED TOMORROW.) graduates of approved medical shall be admitted to Yale's school of med-

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