

THE GOLDEN MOONS OF MARS

Sequel to "Under the Moons of Mars" By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

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 City of Heaven and the blessed Valley of Dor is a rank and wicked deception."

"We know that the valley is not sacred, but that they are a race of cruel and heartless mortals, no more constant of the real life to come than we."

"Only thus may we enter the truth to those without, and though the likelihood of our narrative being believed is remote, we would be drawn towards it, for we wish to shirk the plain duty which confronts us."

"Never had I considered the matter in that light before," she said. "Indeed would I give my life a thousand times if I could save a single soul from the awful life in the image of a plant man, and it is for this reason that the plant men are held sacred by the theists, since they believe that each of these hideous creatures was formerly a human being."

"Should he die before the expiration of the thousand years from the birth of the them, whose immortality abides within him, then the soul passes to a great white ape, should the ape die short of the exact hour that terminates the thousand years the soul is forever lost and passes for all eternity into the carcass of the stony and fearsome allian, whose wringing thousands weathe in the silent sea beneath the hurdling moons when the sun has gone and strange shapes walk through the Valley Dor."

"And so your death be the more terrible when it comes," said the maiden. "And come it will. You cannot escape."

"But try my skill," 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 great blot on my family and my nation? A prince of the house of Tardos Mors should know better than to suggest such a thing."

"I will do as you bid," she said, "and you shall go with us, if you wish."

SONG MAY RIVAL "A HOT TIME IN—" PASTOR'S DAUGHTERS BECOME COMPOSERS

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

Two pretty Philadelphia girls, Anita E. Copp and Mary A. Copp, daughters of the Rev. Zed Hesel Copp, formerly pastor of the Oloickink Presbyterian Church and living at 4831 North 19th street, in a spirit typical of '76, have composed a patriotic song and set it to march music.

"Down on our Southern border, The land of the U. S. A. A bandit Villa murdered men, And then he ran away. But Uncle Sammy sent his troops, And toward Pancho fled, Now Uncle Sam is after him, To take him alive or dead."

Oh, I want to go to Mexico To fight for the U. S. A. My Uncle Sammy needs me there To wipe blood stains away, I want no intervention, But honor must hold sway, We 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 my army to increase, To the recruiting station, I'll quickly take my way, Shoulder my knapsack and my gun and fight for the U. S. A.

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.

GOLD SEAL BUTTER, lb. 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.

HY-LO BUTTER Special Price 33c lb. Ca-Ro Butter Special Price 30c lb. Fancy Creamery Butter, equal in quality to most of the "Best" butters sold elsewhere.

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

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

TEA 60c Gold Seal Tea, lb., 45c 30c 1/2-lb. pkg. 23c; 15c 3/4-lb. pkg. 12c A blend of choice Teas, selected for their fine quality and flavor.

COFFEE Blend of the highest grade Coffees grown. Its rich, smooth, mellow flavor pleases the taste of the most critical and exacting.

FIGHT FOR THE U. S. A.

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Freshly Baked BARONET BISCUIT, Special Price 7c Pkg. A dainty biscuit, suitable for all occasions. Why pay 8c or 10c the package elsewhere?

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The sorrows I had in my youth, How vain they seem now that they're past! It makes me uneasy to think I never have feelings that last.

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.

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

German Theatre Conveyed The motion-picture theatre and stores at the southeast corner of Germantown avenue and Tulpehook street, lot 87 feet by 100 feet, has been conveyed by Charles P. Will to Albert H. Robinson, subject to a mortgage of \$10,000.

Yale Medical Open to Women NEW HAVEN, June 22.—Yale will admit women to her medical school, heretofore the bars of the university had been let down to women only in the graduate school.

CENTRAL NATATORIUM Water changed daily. Three months, including membership. \$1. Rice lessons, 15c. Single swim, 25c. 1421 Arch street.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES FRIENDS' CENTRAL And its Elementary Schools offer a graded course for boys—Manual Training, Sanitation and First Aid, 227 acres on Neeshammy Creek, near Germantown. Address G. A. CALTUS, A. M., Principal, Box 243, Bucks Co., Pa.

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WENONAH MILITARY ACADEMY 12 miles from Philadelphia, in town with factories or saloons, U. S. Army Officer detailed here, school for boys, 10 to 18, thorough instruction. MARK H. C. SPIER, HEADMASTER, Box 252, Devon, Pa.

BLAIR TOWN, N. J. General education and preparation for college or technical school. College entrance certificate. Special course for boys, 10 to 18, thorough instruction. MARK H. C. SPIER, HEADMASTER, Box 252, Devon, Pa.

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FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

FAITH IN YOURSELF

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

Well, James would go to the well, and sure enough, he would spill the water or break the pitcher, and his dear mother would say: "THERE, didn't I tell you so? Naughty boy!"

This boy grew up to be a man, as some boys do and others do not, and when he was 21 he got a position in a grocery store and there he stayed and stayed and the good man who kept the grocery store did not raise the man's salary because the man did not ask for it and did not deserve it. He did not have confidence in himself. Finally he died, and no one ever thought any more about him.

Well, once upon a time there was another boy and he had a mother, but she was not like the first boy's mother, for she thought her boy was the only boy on earth and that he was JUST ABOUT RIGHT.

AND SHE SAID SO, TOO. 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.

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!

BILLY BUMPUS' WARNING

By Farmer Smith

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" Billy Bumpus threw his horns in the air and jumped up in the air. "Great battle! Great battle!" "Calm yourself," Mrs. Goat. "You are too easily excited."

"But, Mother dear, I read a great piece here in the paper. Wonderful battle—Oh, how fine! Zoppella, big guns and all. It's grand!" "Where is the account of the battle?" asked Mrs. Billy Bumpus. "Right here," answered Billy, as he began looking for the newspaper.

"Here's part of it—the paper," said Billy. "Now I am all excited and you can't find what you are talking about," said Mrs. Goat impatiently.

"Yes, I can," Billy looked elsewhere. When he stopped at a chamber door, "You ate that paper—I know you did! No wonder you were so war like," Billy went over by the door and meekly lay down.

Case Number 3 Not a day goes by but that some Rainbow remembers the little boy in the small white bed—"our" Case Number 3. Eleanor Keenan, of Wynnewood, sent two books, Hawthorne's "Wonder Book" and "King Arthur and His Knights." In the fly leaf of one were six seashore postcards and books and postals were stamped in the happy picture of a boy. With "little" intuition, Eleanor selected just the things a "real" boy would like.

The Fairy and the Prince BY WILLIAM BROCKBURN. Once upon a time there was a prince, 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 his soldiers, too.

Our Postoffice Box Eleanor Weave lives on Morris street and makes every one in that neighborhood as happy as only a little "sunshine" can. The brightness of the sunshine is not confined to that region either, for many a golden ray has come to your hearts that popped out of the mailbox in a little white envelope. Yes, and the small white envelopes come to the Rainbow Club office with happiness, but bursting out where the sunlight didn't "take."

Memory Gem Sent in by Ruth Stainer, years old. Ring of our country, brave, Red, white and blue, Oh, how I wish you were here, my love is true. Oh, how I wish you were here, my love is true. Oh, how I wish you were here, my love is true.

Branch Club News The following report comes from Beattie Feldman, of Woodlawn, N. J.: "I have decided to call our club 'Hebrew Rainbow Club,' 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 first meeting we elected officers, who are as follows: Dora Keln, president; Beattie Feldman, secretary; Gussie Saperstein, Gussie Klein, vice president, and Gussie Saperstein, treasurer; Sophia Stein, vice president, committee. Gussie Klein and Mellicie Capter, committee."

The other members are as follows: Bella Shapiro, Clara Joyce, Clara Rabinowitz, Chula Koyot, Mildred Sussman, Pauline Feldman and Sarah Saperstein.