CHAPTER VI

The Black Pirates of Barsoom WHAT is it?" I asked of the girl.

ing flashes and roars from temple and ram-"The Black Pirates of Barsoom, O

In great circles the aircraft of the ma-rauders swept lower and lower toward the defending forces of the therns.

Volley after volley they vornited upon the temple guards; volley on volley crashed through the thin air toward the fleeting and

fliers darting toward us from all direc

The therns fired upon them through

shields affixed to their rifles; but on, stead-

lly on came the grim black craft. They were small fliers, for the most part, built for two to three men. A few larger ones there

were, but these kept high nioft, dropping

ombs upon the temples from their keel

At length, with a concerted rush, evident

desperate courage in hand-to-hand conflict with their ebony-skinned foemen.

Here a little knot of struggling warrior

at the foot of a wendrous statue carved from a living ruby. Yonder a dozen therns pressed a single pirate back upon a bench

of emerald, upon whose iridescent surface

o time swung close enough that we might distinctly note them.

The black pirates interested me immense

Their features were clear-cut and hand-some in the extreme; their eyes were well set and large, though a slight narrowness

lent them a crafty appearance; the iris, as well as I could determine by moonlight, was of extreme blackness, while the cycball

differ materially from us, and that was of the appearance of polished abony. But if their bodies were divine, their

hearts, apparently, were quite the reverse. Naver did I witness such a mailgn lust for blood as these demons of the outer air evinced in their mad battle with the therns.

All about us in the garden lay their sinister craft, which the therns for some reason, then unaccountable to me made no effort to injure. Now and again a black warrior would rush from a nearby temple bearing a young woman in his arms. Straight for his filer he would leap, while those of his countains who fought near

those of his comrades who fought near by would rush to cover his escape. The therms, on their side, would hasten to rescue the girl, and in an instant the two

would be swallowed in a maelstrom of yellow devils, hacking and hewing at one

But always, it seemed, were the black

pirates of Barsoom victorious and the girl brought miraculously unharmed through

the conflict, borne away into the outer darkness upon the deck of a swift flyer. Fighting like that near us could be heard

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DELIGHTFUL SAIL

Thursday, June 29 Friday, June 50

itself was quite white and clear. physical structure of their bodies seemed identical with those of the therns, the red

nen, and my own.

another.

laturday, June 24,

ing girls as prisoners.

sight of them in the open brought a :

illusive fliers.

before had seen

# GODS OF MAR Sequel to "Under the Moons of Mars

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS of the Tarzan Stories

gynopsis, since Captain after, of Virginia, had been buried after, of Virginia, had been buried as return from Mare, where he had been hurtled them as mysteriously as he had been to have to he had fought the setting plant and married Delah as a return as he was about the had been a phinoses of earth as he was about the had been plant which supplied the with oxygen of helium, he had been with oxygen the arrier are he was about the had Captain Carter in the hotel at Captain Carter in the hotel at the watering from death and transite region, covered with beautiful and topped with mammout sendenis he hears a weird sound, that the strange or feetures. In it was the wire of the cities seen the fine and women. All but one are finis to be his old friend, the warries are ware of the warries are women. All but one are finis to be his old friend, the warries are warried to the strange or gentures. In it was and many the strange or gentures. In it was and many the strange or gentures are warried to be his old friend, the warries are made to be his old friend, the warries are made and warries.

them. Is filled with prisoners, one of the state of the s CHAPTER V-Continued.

GO RARE is the atmosphere of Mars D that it absorbs very little heat from as sun. During the daylight hours it is grays extremely hot; at night it is inwestly cold. Nor does the thin atmosphere street the sun's rays or diffuse its light a spon earth.

There is no twilight on Mars. When the rest orb of day disappears beneath the arison the effect is precisely as that of the cinquishing of a single lamp within a unber. From brilliant light you are used without warning into utter dark-

the moons came; the mysterious, sario moons of Mars, hurtling like monster ors low across the face of the planet.

s declining sun lighted brilliantly the assen banks of Korus, the crimson sward, de gorgeous forest. Beneath the trees we aw feeding many herds of the plant men. aw feeding many herds of the plant men.
The adults stood aloft upon their toes
as their mighty tails, their talons pruning
envavailable leaf and twig. It was then
that I understood the careful trimming of
the trees which had led me to form the
plants idea when first I opened my eyes
the grove that it was the playeround. gen the grove that it was the playground

of a civilized people. As we watched, our eyes wandered to the polling Iss, which issued from the base of the cliffs beneath us. he cliffs beneath us.

Presently there emerged from the mounais a canoe laden with lost souls from
as quier world. There were a dozen of
asm. All were of the highly civilized and
caltured race of red men who are dominant

on Mars. The eyes of the herald upon the balcony beneath us fell upon the doomed party as soo as did ours. He raised his head, and, sming far out over the low rail that named his dizzy perch, voiced the shrill,

ward wall that called the demons of this wild wail that called the demons of this belish place to the attack. For an instant the brutes stood with siffy erected ears; then they poured from the grove toward the river's bank, cover-ing the distance with great, ungainly leaps.

victims, and scores of sucking mouths fastted themselves to the flesh of their prey. I turned away in disgust.
"Their part is soon over," said Thuvia.

"Their part is soon over," said Thuvia.

"The great white apes get the fiesh when
the plant men have drained the arteries.
Look, they are coming now!"

As I turned my eyes in the direction
the girl indicated I saw a dozen of the
great white monsters running across the
valley toward the river bank. Then the
sum went down and darkness that could

un went down and darkness that could almost be felt enguifed us.

Thuvia lost no time in leading us toward the corridor which winds back and forth ip through the cliffs toward the surface housands of feet above the level on which

Twice great banths, wandering loose through the galleries, blocked our progress, but in each instance Thuvia spoke a low word of command and the snarling beasts

slunk sullenly away.
"If you can dissolve all our obstacles "If you can dissolve all our obstacles as easily as you master these fierce brutes. I can see no difficulties in our way." I said to the girl, smiling: "How do you do it?" She laughed and then shuddered. "I do not quite know," she said. "When first I came here I angered Sator Throg, and the produced by the content of th

because I repulsed him. He ordered me thrown into one of the great pits in the inner gardens. It was filled with banths. "In my own country I had been accusto command. Something pice. I do not know what, cowed the beasts

as they sprang to attack me.

"Instead of tearing me to pieces, as Sator
Throg had deaired, they fawned at my

Throg had desired, they rawned at my feet. So greatly were Sator Throg and his friends amused by the sight that they kept me to train and handle the terrible creatures. I know them all by name.

"There are many of them wandering through these lower regions. They are the scavengers. Many prisoners die here in their chains. The banths solve the prolem of sanitation, at least in this respect.

"In the gardens and temples above they are kept in pits. The therns fear them.
It is because of the banths that they seldom venture below ground except as their luties call them."
An idea occurred to me, suggested by what Thuvia had just said.
"Why not take a number of banths and

et them loose before us above ground? Thuvia laughed.
"It would distract attention from us,
I am sure," she said.
She commenced calling in a low singsong voice that was half purr. She continued this as we wound our tedlous way
through the maze of subterranean passages and chambers. Thuvia laughed.

sages and chambers. Presently soft-padded feet sounded close Presently soft-padded feet sounded close behind us, and as I turned I saw a pair of great, green eyes shining in the dark shadows at our rear. From a diverging tunnel a sinuous, tawny form crept stealth-

Low growls and angry snarls assailed our ears on every side as we hastened on, and one by one the feroclous creatures answered the call of their mistress. y toward us.

She spoke a word to each as it joined us. Like well-schooled terriers, they paced the corridors with us, but I could not help the corridors with us, but I could not help but note the latthering jowls, nor the hun-gry expressions with which the terrible beasts eyed Tars Tarkas and myself. Soon we were entirely surrounded by some 50 of the brutes. Two walked close

on either side of Thuvia, as guards hight walk. The sleek sides of others now and then touched my own naked limbs.

It was a strange experience; the almost noiseless passage of naked human feet and padded paws; the golden walls splashed with precious stones; the dim light cast by The party had landed and was standing with precious stones; the dim light cast by the sward as the awful horde came in sight. There was a brief and futile effort of defense. Then silence as the huge, repulsive shapes covered the bodies of their

ering high above us all; myself crowned with the priceless diadem of a holy thern; and leading the procession the beautiful

girl, Thuvia.

I shall not soon forget it. Presently we approached a great chamber more brightly lighted than the corridors. Thuvia halted us. Quietly she stole toward the entrance and glanced within. Then she motioned us to follow

The room was filled with specimens of the strange beings that inhabit this under-world; a heterogeneous collection of hybrids the offspring of the prisoners from the outside world; red and green Martians and the white race of therms. Constant confinement below ground had

wrought odd freaks upon their skins. They more resemble corpses than living beings. Many are defogned, others maimed, while the majority. Thuvia explained, are sight-

As they lay sprawled about the floor sometimes overlapping one another, again in heaps of several bodies, they auggested instantly to me the grotesque illustrations that I had seen in copies of Dante's "Inferno," and what more fitting comparison? Was this not indeed a veritable hell, peo-pled by lost souls, dead and damned beyond

Picking our way carefully we threaded a winding path across the chamber, the great banths sniffing hungrily at the tempting prey spread before them in such tantalig-

ing and defenseless profusion.
Several times we passed the entrances to other chambers similarly peopled, and twice we were compelled to cross directly In others were chained risoners and beasts.

"Why is it that we see no theras?" isked of Thuvia. They seldom traverse the underworld at night, for then it is that the great banths prowl the dim corridors seeking their prey. The therms fear the awful deni-

zens of this cruel and hopeless world that they have fostered and allowed to grow beneath their very feet. The prisoners even sometimes turn upon them and rend them. The thern can never tell from what dark shadow an assassin may spring upon his back.

"By day it is different. Then the cor-ridors and chambers are filled with guards passing to and fro; slaves from the temples above come by hundreds to the granaries and storerooms. All is life then. You did not see a because I led you not in the beaten tracks, but through roundabout passages seldom used.

"Yet it is possible that we may meet a thern even yet. They do occasionally find it necessary to come here after the sun has Recause of this I have moved with eaution.

But we reached the upper galleries without detection and presently Thuvia halted us at the foot of a short, steep ascent.

"Above us," she said, "is a doorway which opens in to the inner gardens. I have brought you thus far. From here on for four miles to the outer ramparts our way will be beset by countiess dangers.

"Guards patrol the courts, the temples, the gardens. Every inch of the ramparts themselves is beneath the eye of a sentry."

I could not understand the precessity for But we reached the upper galleries with-

I could not understand the necessity for such an enormous force of armed men about a spot so surrounded by mystery and super-

a spot so surrounded by mystery and super-stition that not a soul upon Barsoom would have dared to approach it even had they known its exact location.

I questioned Thuria, asking her what enemies the therns could fear in their imoregnable fortress.

We had reached the doorway now and

Chuvia was opening it. "They fear the black pirates of Barsoom, O prince," she said. "From whom may our first ancestors preserve us." The door swung open; the smell of grow-

RAINBOW CLUB

# LET'S TAKE A WALK

Suppose, my dears, we take a walk. Do you know the city in which you live? Did you ever walk along the drests and wonder what the people in the houses are thinking about? Do you know that a house, or a home, if you please, is but the reflection of

Walk through a park and see how it is laid out,

FARMER SMITH'S

Why do you suppose the good people who govern cities have parks? Because they are wise enough to know that we can't stand looking at wall

pper, rugs, bricks, sidewalks and streets forever. We must see a tree or a flower or some grass once in a while or we would

tot-last long on this earth. Some are going to the country-tell us about the cows, the horses and the Others are going to the mountains. Write and tell us how you find your my by looking at the bark on the trees.

Your Editor is at the great big ocean. The other day he was walking along the shore with his little boy and he

aked: "Bunny, who put the salt in the ocean?"

"I didn't!" replied the little fellow proudly. FARMER SMITH.

Children's Editor.

### Branch Club News

It did not take Harriet Case, of Wild-Of course, it was to organize a seathe branch club—and she did. Word of the came in yesterday's mail. You may sell Harriet's letter for yourself. "I am mad Harriet's letter for yourself. "I am my proud of my button, and when I sweet it to the girls, they liked it so well that they, too, wanted to join. I wanted a laye a branch club, and when I sugnsted it, the girls were only too happy to wree. Here are the names of those who will be in the club: "Virginia Lutz, Milbed and Maud Blinn, Dorothy Cooms and wraft. The names we are thinking about the "Rainbow Brownies," "Happy Hexical Club," "Earnest Earnings," "Keep-it-Ykub" and the "Rainbow Rule." Won't rea halp us to decide? Or have you any

To haip us to decide? Or have you any We have no suggestions about names that sid be any improvement on yours. They all so nice we hardly know which to some. There is one objection to "Happy szagon." "Hexagon" means "six-sided." day you might have more than "six or members. Then, what would you if I you intend to earn money." Earnest Mars" (note change from "Earnings" to Emers") would be a splendid name. for all, though, we do like one a bit better as the others. It is the "Rainbow Keep-P Kinh." For that's what you want to

Rainbows

at MADELINE WEITZENHOFER, PHILLIPS-BURG, N. J.

Bes the girls and boys,
Dahteing in a ring!
They must be very joyful,
Listen to them sing!

They must be little Rainbows!
Where do they all live?
In the glades of kindness,
Where happiness they give

Some One Made Happy Gas upon a time there was a little girl believed in a beautiful country, but there mothing that seemed to make her by The truth was, she had no one to y with, or even to write to.

one day as also was sitting at a window heard a tap at the door. She answersall there stood a little boy. In his us as held a package. Quickly she tore sures and there she found a Halnbow on and some beautiful roses. as kind finishow had heard of her and wanted to make friends. After he little girls wrote to each other and thirty child was unpappy no longer. Our Postoffice Box

Seliersville, Pa., is a Rainbow town, and Walter Moyer is the brother of Herbert Moyer, the boy who did a great deal to make it so. Walter is 9 years old and he has just awakened to the realiza-



tion that he is quite big enough to follow the example of his brother and "boom" the Rain-bow Club, Bernard Robinson, of Cedar avenue, is "boom-ing" in a quiet way, but he is achieving results just the same. The latest "result" is David Arnold, of Addisor

Arnold, of Arren
Street. Warren
Holland, of Roxborough, wants to
do his part. He wal. TEH MOYING do his part. He very kindly writes, "If there is anything I can do for the club please just let me know." Why not, Warren, found a "hikers" branch club that will benefit you mentally and physically? In this way you will be doing for the club, inasmuch as you will be doing for yourselves and YOU are the club.

for the club. Hasshudh as you will for the club. Dorothy Botte, of Lambertville, has a brand-new name for your editor. She calls him "Dear Mister Secret Man." We like that; it makes us feel so mysterious and almost afraid of "ourself." The rest of Dorothy's letter was just as nice as the beginning. Here is one of her suggestions: "Don't you think it would be nice to have all the colors of the rainbow have a meaning—like this: Volet, loyalty; blue, truth; indigo, gentleness; red, love; yellow, patience, and orange, patience? Ask the Rainbows to vote about this and then publish the number of votes for and against." Will Rainbows please head this and send in their votes? Dorothy happened to spy Marie Louise Tracey's name in the club news. She met this little girl hast summer, and now through the Rainbow column, sends her former playmate her very best love.

Betting Avella pleked some lovely flowers

her forms: playmate her very best love.

Bettina Avella picked some lovely flowers for the hospital children and on the way home the flowers died. Wasn't that too bad? Bettina keeiss every Rainbow Clubletter in a very safe place. We feel proud that a little girl as nice as Bettina should transure our words!

Four little Quakertown Rainbows came in one envelope. They are the Shellay children, Jessete, Paul, Madeline and "M. H." Another family of new members is the Glovinant circle from Vinciand. N. J., Louisé, Altiert and Gussia.

# THE BABY BABOON'S MOTHER

By Farmer Smith

curled up on the soft sofa and began to call Missus Baboon came running as fast as

"I'm dying," whined the Baby Baboon, T'm dying.

Baby Baboon.

Case No. 3

Things to Know and Do L. What is it that occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment and not once in a thousand years? (sent in by Leonard

The Question Box

Lambertville, N. J. DOROTHY BOTTE.

We have room for all the dimples and coos in the world in Rainbow land! Please send the name of little "under two years old" very soon that his or her "Royal Babiness" may speedly become a member of the club.

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

Address ....... Ago ...... School I attend ........

One afternoon the sun was just getting ready to go to bed when the Baby Baboon

"Oh, my son! don't die-what is the matter?"

matter?"

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I'm dying. I ate a piece of pie backwards."

"How could you eat a piece of pie backwards?" asked Missus Baboon.

"That's just it." whined the Baby Baboon. "It's in my stomach backwards and I'm dying. Kiss me, mother dearest. I see the lily white angels coming for me over there—over there."

"My son! my son! what shall I don't

"My son! my son! what shall I do?"
Missus Baboon was wringing her hands.
"I think if you would get me another plece of pie to put next to the one which is in my stomach backwards it might help

Missus Baboon returned in a little while

Missus Baboon returned in a little while with a piece of pie.
"I feel better now," said the Baby, peeking at his mother over the pie.
"When you get through with that I'll—I'll spank you," replied his mother.
But Missus Baboon forgot to spank the Baby Baboon. I wonder why-don't you?

Case No. 3

Marion Coyle, president of the Jefferson Street Rainbows, has been the means of giving our little sick boy many a happy hour. She sent him several sheets of "cutouts," Indians, soldiers, horses and, in fact, everything that will transform a plain white counterpane into an exciting sort of a battlefield. With the gift came a very sweet little note written on the daintlest sort of pink writing paper. In this Marion helpfully suggests games and "happy times."

Rose Skversky forwards a message of love to Case No. 3, together with a beautiful flowered postcard. Rose is a new member of the Rainbow Club. Surely, she has made an earnest beginning!

2. Why do we go to sleep? (sent in by Lawrence Mullen).

Dear Farmer Smith:
May a child under two years of age become a Rainbow?

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> SUMMER RESORTS BEACH HAVEN, N. J. HOTEL BALDWIN

in all directions as far as sound carried, and Thuvia told me that the attacks of the black pirates were unusually made siing things greeted my nostrils; the cool night air blew against my cheek. The great banths snifted the unfamiliar odors, and then with a rush they broke past us with low growls, swarming across the gardens of the therms beneath the lurid multaneously along the entire fibbonlike domain of the therms, which circles the valley Dor on the outer slopes of the mountains of Ots.

light of the nearer moon.

Suddenly a great cry arose from the roofs of the temples a cry of alarm and As the fighting receded from our position or a moment, Thuvia turned toward me warning that, taken up from point to point, ran off to the east and to the west, from temple, court and rampart, until it sounded with a question. "Do you understand, now, O prince," she said, "why a million warriors guard the donains of the hely therns by day and by

as a dim echo in the distance.

The great Thark's longsword leaped from its scabbard; Thuvia shrank shuddering to The scene you are witnessing now is but a repetition of what I have seed enacted a score of times during the fifteen years I have been a prisoner here. From time insensemblal the black pirates of Barssoom have preyed upon the holy therms.

"Yet they never carry their expeditions For answer she pointed into the a point, as one might readily believe ! to a point, as one might readily believe it was in their power to do, where the extermination of the gace of thems is threatened. It is as though they but utilized the race as playthings, with which they satisfy their fercolous lust for fighting, and from whom they collect toll in arms and ammunition and in prisoners." I banked, and there shows us I saw shadowy bodies flitting hither and thither high over temple, court and garden. Almost immediately flashes of light broke from these strange objects. There was a roar of musketry, and then answer-

"Why don't they jump in and destroy these filers?" I saked. "That would seen put a stop to the attacks, or at least the blacks would scarce be so bold. Why, see how perfectly unguarded they leave their craft, as though they were lying safe in their court have are at home!" their own hangars at home!

"The therns do not dare. They tried it once, ages ago; but the next right, and for whole moon thereafter, a thousand great lack battleships circled the Mountains of As the pirates swooped closer toward the ground thern soldlery poured from the temples into the gardens and courts. The Ota, pouring tons of projectiles upon the temples, gardens and courts until every thern who was not killed was driven for safety into the subterranean galleries. "The therns know that they live at all only by the sufferance of the black men.

only by the sufferance of the black men. They were near to extermination that once, and they will not venture risking it again."

As she ceased talking a new element was matilied into the conflict. It came from a source equally unlooked for by either thern or pirate. The great banths which we had liberated in the garden had evidently been awed at first by the sound of the battle, the yelling of the warriors, and, the loud report of rifle and somb.

But now they must have become angered

iy in response to a signal of command, the pirates in our immediate vicinity dashed recklessly to the ground in the very midst of the thern soldiery.

Scarcely walting for their craft to touch, of rifle and domb.

But now they must have become angered by the continuous noise and excited by the smell of new blood, for all of a sudden a great form shot from a clump of low shrub-Scarcery waiting for their craft to touch, the creatures manning them leaped among the therns with the fury of demons.

Such fighting! Never had I witnessed its like before. I had thought the green Martians the most feroclous warriors in the ery into the midst of a struggling mass of umanity. A scream of bestial rage broke rom the banth as he felt warm flesh beeath his powerful talons.

universe, but the awful abandon with which the black pirates threw themselves upon their foes transcended everything I ever As though his cry was but a signal to the others, the entire great pack hurled them-selves among the fighters.

Panic reigned in an instant. Thern and black man turned alike against the common

Beneath the brilliant light of Mars' two glorious moons the whole scene presented itself in vivid distinctness. The golden-haired, white-skinned therms battling with nemy, for the banths showed no partiality The awful beasts bore down a hundred nen by the mere weight of their great bods as they hurled themselves into the thick of the fight. Leaping and clawing, they moved down the warriors with their power-ful paws, turning for an instant to rend their victims with frightful fangs. trampled a bed of gorgeous pimalia. There the curved sword of a black man found the heart of a thern, and left its dead foeman

The scene was fascinating in its terrible-ness; but suddenly it came to me that we were wasting valuable time watching this onflict which in itself might prove a means o our escape.

a strangely beautiful Barsoomian design was traced in iniald diamonds. A little to one side stood Thuvia, the Fhark and I. The tide of battle from time The therns were so engaged with their terrible assailants that now, if ever, escape should be comparatively easy. I turned to search for an opening through the contending hordes. If we could but reach the ramparts, we might find that the pirates somewhere had thinned the guard-

 I had heard vague rumors—little more than legends they were—during my former life on Mars; but never had I seen them, ng forces and left a way open to us to the for talked with one who had.

They were popularly supposed to inhabit, the lesser moon, from which they descended upon Barsoom at long intervals. Where As my eyes wandered about the garden the sight of the hundreds of air craft lying unguarded round us suggested the simplest avenue to freedom. Why had it not occurred

they visited they wrought the most horrible atrocities; and when they left carried away with them frearms and ammunition, and I was thoroughly familiar with the mechanism of every known make of flier on Barsoom. For nine years I had sailed and fought with the navy of Helium. I young girls as prisoners.

These latter, the rumor had it, they sacrificed to some terrible god.

I had an excellent opportunity to examine them as the strife occasionally brought now one and now another close to where I stood. They were large men, possibly six feet and over in height. had raced through space on the tiny one-man air-scout, and I had commanded the greatest battleship that ever had floated the thin air of dying Mars.

To think, with me, is to act. Grasping Thuvia by the arm, I whispered to Tars Tarkas to follow. Quickly we glided toward a small filer which lay farthest from the Another instant found us huddled on the tiny deck. My hand was on the starting-I pressed my thumb upon the button which controls the ray of repulsion, that splendid discovery of the Martians which

permits them to navigate the thin atmosphere of their planet in huge ships that navies into pitiful insignificance. (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

SUMMER RESORTS

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captures, brital rates.

Beasonable restals; Taching and bosting crabbing and bosting moderate Botel raiss.

MoCRAVEN, Rorough Clerk. CAPE MAY, N. J.

Chalfonte Hotel Open June 1 to Oct. 1, Reasonable rates. Mrs. Calvin Satterfield. SEASIDE PARK, N. J. THE MANHASSET Open June 15th to October 15th Booklet. H. ROSE TURNER, Prop.

SWARTHMORE, PA. Strath Haven Inn Line a sit of One



TAKES A "WAR BRIDE" A. Edward Garvin, sergeant in Company G, First Regiment, N. G. P., and his bride of yesterday afternoon, who was Miss Margaret Peoples, of 1621 Race St.

MANY ASK WORK CERTIFICATES Fifty Medical Inspectors Kept Busy by Child Applicants Fifty medical inspectors and clerks are

kept busy as a result of the demand for employment certificates at the Bureau of Compulsory Education. Since Monday a thousand working cer-dificates have been given out and more than that number of children have been turned away for physical defects or lack of proper credentials. Defective teeth or eyesight prevented many children from receiving certificates. These defects must be cor-rected before they can obtain working

papers.

Dinner Service Given A. H. Ladner, Jr. A \$1000 dinner service was presented last night to Albert H. Ladner, Jr., newly appointed member of the Board of Regis-tration Commissioners, at a dinner in the Hotel Adelphia, given by about a hundred friends. Addresses were made by Dr. Wil mer D. Krusen, Director of the Department of Public Health and Charities; W. Free land Kendrick, Receiver of Taxes; Judge John M. Patterson, Senator E. H. Vare, Judge Chares E. McMichael, the Rev. Thomas W. Davis and Harry A. Mackey, chairman of the Workmen's Compensation

Lutheran Reunion Tomorrow

At the second annual reunion of the Wis sahickon Valley Brotherhood of Lutheran Churches, to be held tomorrow at Fort Washington, the principal speakers will be the Rev. Dr. John A. Singmaster, the Rev. Dr. Ernest P. Pfatteicher and Mrs. Charle L. Fry. all of Philadelphia.

## TREES TO SING SOLOS, SAYS ORCHESTRA MAN

Belleyue-Stratford Leader Goes to Maine Woods to Train Leafy Choir

Grand opera by the trees, with Nature for director, under the forest canopy of green, is the dream of Uriel Davis, director of the Bellevue-Stratford botel orchestra.

That is, it is a dream soon to be realized, ot a mere fanciful thought. Mr. Davis says he nearly has the process completed for extracting grand opera from trees. He leaves Philadelphia soon on his vacation, which will be spent in the woods of Maine. where he will continue his study of tree music. When he returns he believes he will be able to obtain a patent on his process for making the trees sing a song of

cers for making the trees sing a song of six pence or something else.

Sunday schools and lodges will then be able to have their own orchestra with them when they go out on a picnic. The entire orchestra can be put in a cigar box.

The orchestra will be something to jab in the tree. When the tree gets jabbed it will sing. When another tree gets jabbed it will sing. It would be perfectly great to hear all the trees singing loudly "Here Comes My Daddy Now, Oh, Pop.; oh, Pop."

Asked this morning to elucidate. Mr. Davis said he would not take the public into his confidence just yet. He had to make more investigation. But he admitted that the process is built upon the facts that there are vibrations, that vibration is music. there are vibrations, that vibration is music and that trees vibrate. Therefore, the next number on the program will be a selection from "William Tell," by the Sycamore quar-

Asbury Cottage Leased by Tumulty ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 23,-Joseph Tumulty, secretary to President Wilson, has arranged to spend the summer here. He has leased the Dr. Asher A. Burton cot-tage, designed by Stanford White, and one of the finest in the city. Mr. Tumulty, who has heretofore spent his summer vacations at Avon, will arrive with Mrs. Tumulty, and their six children within a few days.

### Going to Send the Family to the Shore This Summer?

If so, it is high time for you to give active thought to a location. This year the demand is unusually large and carlier than heretofore.

Whether you want a furnished apartment or cottage or board and room at any hotel or private house, Ledger Central can help you. A special investigator is at Atlantic

Central does not have it on file. Similar service can be rendered on other New Jersey resorts. Tell Ledger Central about your requirements now. There is no charge.

City during the summer months and will find what you want if Ledger

# Week-end Sale Of Slightly Used Pianos



\$300 Prince \$95



\$325 Mathushek \$105 MAHOGANY CASE



Healy, \$110



\$125

Twenty-four Pianos in fine condition go on sale today. These instruments were taken in exchange last week as part payment for Cunningham Pianos. The terms are as low as \$5 monthly.

\$250 MYERS PIANO CO. \$65 \$250 McEWEN PIANO CO. \$75 ROSEWOOD \$250 CHAS. EDWARDS \$75 EBONY \$250 PHILLIPS & CREW \$75 WALNUT \$275 BELL BROS. PIANO CO. \$80 MAHOGANY \$275 PEFFER BROS. \$85 WALNUT \$275 GRAMSBURG PIANO CO. \$85 \$300 J. BAUER & CO. \$95 MAHOGANY \$300 HAMMOND & CO. \$100 MAHOGANY \$325 C. A. WHITMAN \$110 MAHOGANY \$325 HOWARD PIANO CO. \$115 WALNUT \$325 HORACE WATERS & CO. \$115 MAHOGANY \$400 EDOUARD JULES \$125 MAHOGANY \$400 BLASIUS PIANO CO. \$135 MAHOGANY \$400 HARDMAN, PECK & CO. \$145

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