THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

In all the restless.

surging streets

And through the din

I always hear The City's throbbing heart

to be a seep, cabyonlike rift stretching from the ice-wall on the north across the valley as far as the eye could reach.

"That is the bed of the River Iss," said Nodar. It runs far beneath the ice-field, and below the level of the Valley Ots, but its canyon is open here."

Presently I descried what I took to be

"The poor creatures of this outer valley

are not molested by us since they have nothing that we desire, nor are they nu-

merically strong enough to give us an in-

teresting fight; so we, too, leave them alone "There are several villages of them, but

they have increased in numbers but little

in many years, since they are always warring among themselves."

Now, we swung a little north of west,
leaving the valley of lost souls, and shortly
I discerned over our starboard bow what
appeared to be a black mountain rising from
the desclate west of ice. It was not high

the desolate waste of ice. It was not high

and seemed to have a flat top.

Xodar had left us to attend to some duty on the vessel, and Phaldor and I stood

alone beside the rail. The girl had not once spoken since we had been brought

I asked her.
"In part, yes," she answered. "That

about the outer valley is true, but what he says of the location of the temple of Issus in the centre of his country is false. If it is not false—" She hesitated.

For if it were true, then for countless ages have my people gone to torture and ig-nominious death at the hands of their cruel

enemies, instead of to the beautiful life eternal that we have been taught to believe

world have been lured by you to the terri-ble Valley Dor, so may it be that the therm

themselves have been lured by the Firs

Born to an equally horrid fate," I sug-gested. "It would be a stern and awfu retribution, Phaldor; but a just one."

"I cannot believe it," she said.
"We shall see." I answered.
Then we fell silent again, for we were

rapidly approaching the black mountain, which in some indefinable way seemed linked with the answer to our problem.

As we neared the dark, truncated cone

barely moved. Then we topped the crest of the mountain and below us I saw yawn-ing the mouth of a huge circular well, the

For a moment the vessel hovered mo-tionless, directly above the centre of the

vessel's speed was diminished until we

om of which was lost in inky blackness

"As the lesser Barsoomlans of the outer

Oh. It cannot be true, it cannot be true

"Is what he has been telling me true?"

A murmur sounds

apart,

makes his way hither.

domains.

to the deck.

Issus holds for us."

THE GODS OF MAR. Sequel to "Under the Moons of Mars"

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

STNOPSIS.

Twelve years had ressed since Captain for Carter, of Virginian had been buried store the return of the Mars, where he had store he return from Mars, where he had store he return the antistribusity as he present it was invisoriously as he present the store he had been buried through space from the addition of the had buried he had to be not a farmer of the had been for the old season the first market had been for the had been for the had been for the highest had been for the had been for the highest had been for the had been for the highest had been for the had been for the highest had been for the had been for the highest had been for the had been fo

rans larges, the property of the property of the branches to a cave of from one of the branches to a cave of the property of t

anth enters, he engages several therms and siars them. Is filled with prisoners, one of whom Thuvia, a red Martian woman. Thuvia, a red Martian woman who leads them through the golden clins on their perious assays through the Valley Dor, Only Thivia. Tars Tarkas and John Carter survive the journey through the awail laby-rinhian massages.

Just as the three are about to reach safety will have the three are about to reach safety in their fighting sirehips upon the therms, in the turnuit Carter is able to send Tars and thuvia to safety in a two-than filer tunprofected. Later he himself estapes, cally to be captured by Xodar, a Pirate prince, who has abducted Phaidor, daughter of Matai Shana, holy hekkador of the therms.

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued). MOR some time neither of us spoke. Each was occupied with his own thoughts. For my part I was wondering as to the fate of Tarkas and the girl. Thuyla.

Even if they succeeded in cluding purguit, they must eventually fall into the hands of either red men or green; and as fugilives from the Valley Dor they could look for but little else than a swift and

How I wished that I might have accom-How I wished that I might have accom-panied them. It seemed to me that I could not fall but impress upon the intelligent red men of Barsoom the wicked deception that cruel and senseless superstition had

Tardos Mors would believe me. Of that Twides more would believe me. Of that
I was positive. And that he would have
the courage of his convictions my knowledge
of his character assured me.
Dejah Thoris would believe me. Not

a doubt as to that entered my head.

Then there were a thousand of my red and green warrior friends whom I knew face eternal damnation gladly for my Like Tars Tarkas, where I led they

The girl and I were linked together by a shout three or four feet from one another When we had entered the compartment we had seated ourselves upon a low bench be-

The bench was the only furniture of the room. It was of sorapus wood. The floor, ceiling and walls were of carborundum al-uminum, a light, impenetrable composition extensively utilized in the construction of

As I had sat meditating upon the future my eyes had been riveted upon the porthole, which was just level with them as I sat. She looked at me really horror-struck.

She looked at me really horror struck.

"No, no," she cried, "you must not say such terribly sacrilegious things; you must such terribly sacrilegious things; you must have the such terribly sacrilegious things; you must have the such terribly sacrilegious things; you must have the such thems in bygone times; but none has ever not even think them. Should they ever should they ever guess that you entertained such frightful a touch of pride in his voice.

Once we passed far above what seemed

and I thought I discovered a delicate flush tinging her cheek. Evidently she was embarrassed at having been detected in the act of staring at a lesser creature, I

thought.

"Do you find the study of the lower orders interesting?" I asked, laughing.

She looked up again with a nervous but relieved little laugh.

"Oh, very." she said. "Especially when they have such excellent profiles."

It was my turn to flush, but I did not. I felt that she was poking fun at me, and I admired a brave heart that could look for humor on the road to death, and so I laughed with her.

"Do you know where we are soing?" she

"Do you know where we are going?" she asked in a low voice, fixing her gaze upon "To solve the mystery of the eternal

hereafter, I imagine," I replied.
"I am going to a worse fate than that," she said with a little shudder. What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?"
"I can only guess," she replied, "since no thern damsel of all the millions that have been stolen away by black pirates during the ages they have raided our domains has ever returned to narrate her experiences among them. That they never take a man prisoner lends strength to the belief that the fate of the girls they steal is worse than death."
"Is it not a just retribution?" I could not

"Is it not a just retribution?" I could not

What do you mean?" "What do you mean?"
"Do not the therns themselves do likewise with the poor creatures who take the
voluntary pilgrimage down the River of
Mystery? Was not Thuvia for 15 years
a plaything and a slave? Is it less than
just that you should suffer as you have
caused eithers to suffer?" caused others to suffer?"

"You do not understand," she replied. "You do not understand," she replied.
"We therns are a holy race. It is an honor to a lesser creature to be a slave among us. Did we not occasionally save a few of the lower orders that float down an unknown river to an unknown end, all would become the prey of the plant men and the ages." and the apes."

and the apes.

"But do you not by every means encourage the superstition among these of the outside world?" I argued. "That is the weekedest of your deeds. Can you tell me why you foster the cruel deception?"

"All life on Barsoom," she said, "is cre-

therns. How else could we live did the outer world not furnish our labor and our food? Think you that a thern would de-mean himself by labor?"

I was disgusted, and I imagine that I showed it.

"You are an unbeliever now," she continued gently. "but should we be fortunate enough to escape the clutches of the black pirates and come again to the court of Matai Shang, I think that we shall find an argument to convince you of the error of your ways. And"—she hesitated—"perhaps we shall find a way to keep you as—as—

Again her eyes dropped to the floor and a faint color suffused her cheek.

I could not understand her meaning, nor did I for a long time. Dejah Thoris was wont to say that in some things I was a veritable simpleton, and I guess that she

"I fear that I would ill requite your father's hospitality," I answered, "since the first thing that I should do were I a thern would be to set an armed guard at the mouth of the River Iss to escort the poor, deluded voyagers back to the outer world. Also should I devote my life to the exter-mination of the hideous plant men and their horrible companions, the great white apes."

She looked at me really horror-struck.

temples of the therns, they would mete out a frightful death to you. Not even my-my"—again she flushed, and started over again—"not even I could save you."

I said no more. Evidently it was uscless. She was even more steeped in superstition than the Martinis of the outer

world. They only worshiped a beautiful hop for a life of love and peace and happiness in the hereafter. The therms worshiped the hideous plant men and the apes, or at least they reverenced them as the abodes of the departed spirits of their own dead.

At this point the door of our prison opened to admit Xodar. He smiled pleasantly at me, and when

smiled his expression was kindly-anyhe smiled his expression was kindly—anything but cruel or vindictive.

"Since you cannot escape under any circumstances," he said, "I cannot see the necessity for keeping you confined below. I will cut your bonds and you may come on deck. You will witness something very necessary and return interesting, and as you never shall return to the outer world it will do no harm to bermit you to see it. You will see what no other than the First Born and their slaves know the existence of—the subterranean entrance to the Holy Land, to the real heaven of Barsoom.

Presently I descried what I took to be a village, and pointing it out to Xodar, asked him what it might be.
"It is a village of lost souls," he answered, laughing. "This strip between the learning and the mountains is considered neutral ground. Some turn off from their voluntary pilgrimage down the Iss, and walles the action will really of its cavon below. heaven of Barsoom.

"It will be an excellent lesson for this daughter of the thern," he added, "for she shall see the Temple of Issus, and Issus, perchance, shall embrace her."

Phaidor's head went high.

"What blasphemy is this, dog of a pirate?" she cried. "Issus would wipe out your scaling the awful walls of its canyon below us, stop in this valley. Also a slave now and then escapes from the therns and They do not attempt to recapture such, since there is no escape from this outer valley, and as a matter of fact they fear the patrolling cruisers of the First Born

entire breed and you if you ever came within sight of her temple."
"You have much to learn, thern," replied

Xodar, with an ugly smile, "nor do I envy you the manner in which you will learn it." As we came on deck I saw to my surprice that the vessel was passing over a great field of snow and ice. As far as the eye could reach in any direction naught else

There could be but one solution to the mystery. We were above the south polar ice-cap. Only at the poles of Mars is there ice or snow upon the planet. No sign of life appeared below us. Evi-

dently we were too far south even for the great fur-bearing animals which the Marians so delight in hunting. ians so delight in hunting.

Xodar was at my side as I stood lookng out over the ship's rail.

"What course?" I asked him.

"A little west of south," he replied. "You will see the Otz Valley directly. We shall skirt it for a few hundred miles.

skirt it for a few hundred miles.
"The Otz Valley!" I exclaimed. "But,
man, is not there where lie the domains of
the therns from which I but just escaped?"
"Yes," answered Kodar. "You crossed this ice-field last night in the long chase that you led us. The Ots Valley lies in a mighty depression at the south pole. It i thousands of feet below the level of he surrounding country, like a great round

"A hundred miles from its northern boun the inner valley of Dor, in the exact centre of which lies the Sea of Korus. On the shore of this sea stands the golden temple of Issus in the Land of the First Born. It is here that we are bound."

As I looked I commenced to realize why it was that in all the ages only one had escaped from the Valley Dor. My only wonder was that even the one had been successful. To cross this frozen, wind-swept waste of bleak ice alone and on oot would be impossible

"Only by airboat could the journey be ade," I finished aloud, "It was thus that one did escape the

gaping void, then slowly she began to settle nto the black chasm (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

SHORE FAD FAVORS BATHING SUITS ON DISTINCTIVE LINES

Most of New Costumes Are Sleeveless to Give Women Swimmers Free Stroke

NORTH CHELSEA IMPROVES

ATLANTIC CITY, June 27 .- The season is not far enough advanced to determine the exact style of feminins bathing but which will be considered the "smart" cos-tume this year, but it is evident that most of the regular bathers will have their apparel fashioned by their own dressmakers. Made-to-order bathing suits, fitted to the figure with the same precision as a ball-room gown, and with distinctive touches that stamp them as exclusive, are being dis-played every day and the fad will surely grow. Most of the new costumes are sleeveess, to give the swimmers a chance for unstrokes of the arm. attached to the garment, it is extremely

A new suburb of this city is to be developed this fall, if the plans of the projec-tors do not miscarry. North Chelses, a plot on the meadow side of the inland water ways, is to be turned into an exclusive residential section, with broad avenues and restrictions against the building of boathouses of any kind. An 18-hole golf course is to be constructed in this district, but, its use is not to be restricted to the owners of the houses erected there. The ew suburb will be connected by bridge with Chelsen.

The menhaden fishing boats have made

their first appearance off the coast and from now on until autumn they will patrol the coast at all hours of the day and night.

PENNSYLVANIA FORESTRY ASSOCIATION CONVENES

Midsummer Meeting at Reading At tracts Many Conservationists

READING, Pa., June 27.—The 1916 mid-summer meeting af the Pennsylvania Forestry Association opened at the Berkthire Hotel here today, to continue Wednesday and Thursday. Some of the prominent men interested in forestry and conservation in the country are in attendance. The Berks County Conservation Associa-ation is host to the convention. A feature of the convention will be automobile trips

or the convention will be automobile this over Berks County, following various trails that have been laid out to inspect the work done by the local association.

The address of welcome on behalf of the local association was delivered by Jonathan Mould, a member of the City Nigorian Commission and retired merchant Jonathan Mould, a member of the City Planning Commission and retired merchant. The response on behalf of the Pennayl-vania Forestry Association was delivered by Dr. J. T. Rothrock, of West Chester. Nelson R. McNaughton, State Forester, of Harrisburg, delivered an address on "Forestry in Pennsylvania," and Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, of Harrisburg, representing the Pennsylvania State Game Com-mission and the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association, gave an address on "Our Wild Birds and Their Relation to

SHIRTS FOR SOLDIERS MUST HAVE RED CROSS APPROVAL

Seamstresses Volunteering at 500 a Day Provide Ample Force of Workers WASHINGTON, June 27.—If Sister Susic seeks to sew shirts for Uncle Sam's soldiers she'll have to get Red Cross approval of the

00 women a day who have volunteered ince the Mexican trouble threatened, a force which the Red Cross declares is en-tirely adequate has been obtained. If capa-ble, the nurses are entered on the organiza-tion's list, which numbers 6000.

AD MEN CELEBRATE POOR RICHARD'S GLORY IN RINGING ODES

What Is a Convention Without Music? Philadelphia Treated to Many Old Tunes on New Themes

CHICAGOANS HAVE CHOIR

What is a convention without songs? The gathering of the ad men here cer-tainly is not lacking in song. To Philadel-phia it seems as though nearly every visitng member of the Associated Advertising of copy" a sparking attempt to "put across" eraise for everybody and everything conected with the convention.

Philadelphia, Philadelphia hospitality and the Poor Richard Club are having their praises sung wherever ad men meet this week. A good half of the songs that have been written—and sung—by the ad nen are glowing and resounding tributes to his city, and the ad club which is acting The cities that are competing for the

1917 convention are also being "advertised" through song. St. Louis and Cincinnati ad men are trying hard to outsing each other in their efforts to land the next con-vention. The men from both cities have parodles on "Tipperary," of course. The St. Louisans went their competitors one better, however, and resurrected the World's Fair song, "Met Me in St. Louie, Louie," with alterations that bring it up-to-date and make it applicable to the present situa-

The songs, without a single exception, are being sung to tunes that are familiar every one who ever attended a convention or a banquet. All of the old familiar tunes are being trotted out, but new "copy" has been written for them.

The songs range from praise for Philadelphia, tributes to the Poor Richard Club, tributes to President Houston, self-praise by the delegates from the various cities, to tributes to the ad fraternity as a whole, and toasts to all advertising men.
The St. Louis delegates are responsible

for the singing of the following tribute to ad men in general:

So here, boys, a toast to the ad men:
They're good fellows, every one.
Let's give a tiser to the ad men.
Let's give a tiser to the ad men.
Let's drunk to the glory they have won;
They put the "biz" in business,
They show us all the way.
For it's always good weather
When ad men get together.
For they rule the world today.
The Chicago Ad Coult came here wal

The Chicago Ad Croir came here well trained in more than a score of songs written especially for the convention and mublished in book form by the Chicagosus. They have this to sing of the Poor Richard

"There's a Quaker Club in Quakertown, A club you all know well,

For it is a club that wen a great renown,

A story we love to tell.

For the fellows of Poor Richard Club,

That never wear a from.

They have the punch, the push, the pep,

They'll make you watch your step

In old Poor Richard Club of Quakertown."

They are singing it to the tune of "There a Quaker Girl," whenever a few of the Chicago ad men get together.

DR. M. S. BENNETT BETTER

Second City Troop Sergeant Recovering From Appendicitis

The condition of Dr. Michael S. Bennett. of 5th street and Olney avenue, who was operated upon for appendicitis last Saturday, is slightly improved today and his physician, Dr. John McClosley, believes he

is out of danger.

Doctor Bennett is a sergeant in the 2d City Troop and his principal regret is that he will be unable to join his regiment. He was elected City Committeeman for the 42d Ward at the last election and was also made Republican nominee for State Representa-tive from the 5th Legislative District. He is a graduate of the University of Pennsyl-

LEADING AD CLUB MAN ADVOCATES SUFFRAGE

Chairman Chambers, of Cincinnati Vigilance Committee, «Would Let Women Vote

Ad women who are advocates of woman auffrage have an enthulastic champion in W. F. Chambers, chairman of the Vigilaises Committee of the Cincinnati Advertising Club. Nine out of every 10 women who write and place advertisements throughout the country and who are attending the convertion helicate in second

vention believe in woman suffrage.

Mr. Chambers, who is an attorner in Cincinnati, according to his statement finds more pleasure in promoting advertising campaigns than in attending the opera or any other recreation. His firm declaration for "votes for women" has wen him many friends among those attending the convention

"A woman should be permitted to vote," said Mr. Chambers today, "because in the 20th century she is taking the same active part in industrial matters and financial affairs that some men take. Woman own property and pay taxes the same as men do. Then some of our women bankers posdo. Then some of our women bankers pos-sess the same ability as the men bankers pos-sess the same ability as the men bankers do. In some of our large cities in this country we have women whome wealth is far larger than that of the entire make population. If anything makes me tired, it is to hear some gent come forth and say that the woman's place is in the kitchen or at the gradia." at the cradle."

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

FRIENDS' CENTRAL

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

Strayer's Business College Summer School now open. Day and night. In-tividual advancement. Charges moderate, Be-ein now. The "Ad Men's Convention" is being reported on the Stenotype, which in Philadelphia is taught only at Strayer's Business College, 5th and Chestnut Sts. Walnut 384.

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOL Almost a Country School" on the Parkway BOYS-140 N. 16th St.-GIRLS

Young Ladles and Girls MISS MARSHALL'S SCHOOL FOR GINIS Charming location 20 min, from Phila College preparatory and general courses. Music, Art. De-mertic Science. Outdoor Athletics, tend for catalog. Miss E. S. Morshall, Osk Lane, Palls

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

George School Co-educational with SepCollege Preparatory, also Manual Training and
Sanitation courses for boys, 227 acres on Neshaminy Creek, Athletics, Friends' man, George A.
Walton, A. M., Prin., Box 285, Bucks Co., Pa.

DEVON. PA. SPIERS JUNIOR SCHOOL—A country day and boarding school for boys, 5 to 15. Thorough elementary work; advanced methods. MARK H. C. SPIERS, HEADMASTER, Box 259. Devon, Pa.

WENONAH, N. J. WENONAH MILITARY ACADEMY

12 miles from Philadelphia, in town without factories or arisons. U. S. Army Officer detailed. Special school for Juniors. Catalog. Dr. LORENCE. President; CLAYTON A. SNYDER, B., Surf. Box 412. Wenonsh. N. J.

BLAIRSTOWN, N. J.

BLAIR ACADEMY

CENTRAL NATATORIUM

Water changed daily. Three months, In-cluding membership, \$7. Six leasons, \$6; C. cluding membership, \$7. Six leason A. single swim, 25c. 1421 Arch street.

FARMER SMITH'S



RAINBOW CLUB

Dear Everybody-At this season of the year little girls and little boys "go visiting." That means, they go and stay awhile with friends or relatives. I think it would be a good idea to print a few remarks about the rules which should govern those who visit. It is not the easiest thing in the world

to be dropped right into somebody's house and "make yourself at home." It is not easy for those who entertain you, either. The main thing to remember when you go visiting is this-Do not bother

any one and do not let any one bother you.

Try to take along with you everything which you will need during your stay. Find out how long you are invited for, and when the time is up, GO! Do not stay a minute longer than your welcome.

No amount of teasing should tempt you to stay. "Git up and git." Find out when those whom you are visiting like to REST and see that you do not disturb them. Be kind to the servants where you visit. They have extra work on your account. If you have candy, send some to the servants; and try, if you

can, to remember them with some simple gift when you go away. SERVANTS ARE HUMAN. Find out when the meals are and BE THERE ON TIME. Nothing upsets a household so much as being late to meals. Be kind-courteous-considerate, and don't "BUTT IN." Never mind the

slang. FARMER SMITH. write home often, if only a postal card. Children's Editor.

summertime suits!

It is about a mighty body of "Ad Men" (some of them women, girls) who have come to our great

city to have a big meeting about things in which they are interested,

and in fact, in which we are all in-

and in fact, in which we are all interested.

Who are "ad men and women?"
They are the particular people in the world whose business in life it is to tell the rest of the people in the world the TRUTH about the things this very same "world" has to sell.

What will they do at their big meeting? They will work, that is they will discuss their past efforts and successes and profiting by the experience of them will lay out future plans. They will play, that is through entertainment extended to them through our great city they will become better acquainted with each other in a social, friendly way. Thus a "brother and brother" spirit will unite them more firmly and make them, working side by side, that much stronger to accomplish the big work that is ahead of them.

Things to Know and Do 1. "Word" party-(a) Names a bandi

whose name ends in La. (b) When it cains what do you need that ends to LaY to What does the cook use to flavor cake that

P. S. You might take this talk along with you, for it has taken me many years of visiting to know the simple things to put down here. Branch Club News WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT? The most wonderful surprise party! That's The lights on the City Hall, the "Welcome" signs in all the store windows! The hat bands with the names of far cities on them, the coollooking light-colored suits, and last, but not for a tiny second least, the happy, folly men under the gay hued hat bands and inside of the summertime suits!

What we had two days ago and it was all tied up in one single envelope! The Rain bow Bouquet the wee folk's branch in Woodbine sent, by the kindness of Miss Hannah Potashnick, four pieces of beautiful fancy work made by its own small members. Flowers are the main subjects of the em-broidery. Natalle Behrman's are lavender. Mary Breslow's pink, Mary Seigel's red and Ceoslia Potashnick's blue, Truly a real bouquet. The little girls deserve the highest sort of praise for their effort and success and Miss Potashnick is to be indeed com-mended for the lively interest she is taking in the children's work.

Charles Gurlin's Rainbow Branch in Camden is making preparations to go camp-

Charles Gurtin's Rainbow Branch in Camden is making preparations to go camping this summer. At present the preparation is mainly financial, the boys are working hard to make enough money to buy tents, etc. Charles' most recent report sounds as if they are meeting with success. We carnestly hope summer will find the boys stretched out in a nice waterproof tent by night and cooking crispy bacon in a "sizely frying pan" by day.

Case Number 3 Another flower garden to bloom at the little white bedside of case No. 31 This time it was a second of the little bedside of the lit ittle white bedside of case No. 31 This ime it was a cluster of dainty pins roses tuke as fresh and fragrant as the blessed soment they were picked from their oother stem. Chartes Gurlin, Vinis street. Lamden, and the "Boys" Rainbow Club of amden," of which he is the founder, are esponsible for this latest gift. The flowers sers refreshed with a cool drink at Rain-low headquarters and sent on to fulfill their apply mission.

The Boy They Laughed At

BY MOFTH CHOWTHERS, OLNEY, PA-be rough boys is ughed at him whose he hed the windows for his mother—the woo let their mothers do all the work payer space thought of giving them a sing hand. They taughed as him but-rainting dight. The mothers have in his country to the country of the country of the country of the law fouch they would like that own

claw was the stronger. home and they carefully explained their

At that the rascals scooted away.

Our Postoffice Box



what he wants.

HUGH LYNCH

is another young man who will succeed.

His school report an exact copy of which
was sent to us, totals "excellent" almost entirely throughout. We would like very
much to hear from Robert Beaumont, Mount
Airy; and Urban Quirk, Addison street, onthe subject of school reports.

Herbert Reddick, of Courtland street, is
inspired by the pot of gold on the Rainbow
button. He says "it makes me wish that I
were old enough to work and earn some
money." Don't wish too hard, Herbert, for
when you are OLD enough to work you'll
be a-wishing you were YoUNG enough to
play. HOLD ON TO YOUR BOYHOOD!
Herbert's brothers. Marshall and Stanley,
if years old, didn't wait to grow up to earn
"some money," He gathered mushrooms
and made 10 cents all for himself.

FARMER SMITH.

Name excessions and described and the contract of the contract

JUDGE LOBSTER

By Farmer Smith You see. Jimmy Monkey and the Baby Baboon couldn't agree as to which was the stronger, the left claw or the right claw of a lobster, so they agreed to consult Judge Lobster. Jimmy was to put his tail in the right claw and the Baby Baboon was to stick his tail in the left claw and then Judge Lobster was to bite.

The one yelling the louder decided which claw was the stronger.

Jimmy and the Baby strolled up the beach, arm in arm, until they came to where Judge Lobster lived. He was at

your tails around there and let if I can help you decide," com-

me see if I can help you decide," commanded Judge Lobster.

They did so and pretty soon there was such a big noises.

"Ouch-ou-out" went Jimmy.

"Oh. me! Oh, my!" whined the Baby.

After a bit the Judge said:

"Now, tell me which is the stronger, my left claw or my right?"

left claw or my right?"
"Your right!" exclaimed Jimmy.
"Your left!" shouted the Baby.
"You are both wrong," replied the Judge.
thoughtfully. "I didn't squeeze either tall.
Ha! Ha! Hee! Hee!"



Hugh Lynch is going to be one of the workers in this world. We have found this out through three manly letters that Hugh has written in a businesslike way regarding the way regarding the making of money. Hugh is bound to got along, for at the start he has the two invaluable assets of Success, perseverance and a systematic way

of going after what he wants. Frederick Fueller

EVERING LEDGER:

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

School I attend

Jp and At Em, Boys!

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