THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

And sit and dream

And grab a little.
Thought

From out the Great

with a million despecut furrows. Her body

as wrinkled as her face, and as re-

Issus glared at him, a baleful light in

more a slave of slaves, to fetch and carry for the lower orders that serve in the gar-dens of Issus. Remove his harness. Cow-

Xodar stood stiffly erect. Not a muscle twitched nor a tremor shook his giant frame as a soldler of the guard roughly stripped

his gorgeous trappings from him.
"Begone!" screamed the infuriated little
old woman. "Begone! but instead of the
light of the gardens of Issus, let you serve
as a slave of this slave who conquered you,

ber. Issus rose and turned to leave the room by another exit. Turning to me, she said: "You shall be returned to Shador for the present. Later

Issus will see the manner of your fighting.

Then she disappeared, followed by her retinue. Only Phaldor lagged behind, and, as I started to follow my guard toward the gardens, the girl came running after me.

"Do not leave me in this terrible place," she begged. "Forgive the things I said to you may refine I did not mean them. Only prince I did not mean them.

you, my prince. I did not mean them. Only

take me away with you. Let me share your imprisonment on Shador." Her words were an almost incoherent

volley of thoughts, so rapidly she spoke.
"You did not understand the honor that I did you. Among the therns there is no

marriage or giving in marriage, as among the lower orders of the outer world. We might have lived together forever in love

and happiness. We have both looked upon Issus, and in a year we die. Let us live that year at least together in what measure

of joy remains for the doomed."
"If it was difficult for me to understand
you, Phaldor," I replied, "can you not understand that possibly it is equally difficult

for you to understand the motives, the cus-

toms and the social laws that guide me? I do not wish to hurt you, nor to seem to

undervalue the honor which you have done ne, but the thing you desire may not be.
"Regardless of the foolish belief of the

peoples of the outer world, or of holy them, of even First Born, I am not dead. While I live my heart beats for but one woman—

the incomparable Dejah Thoris, Princess of

Helium. When death overtakes me my heart shall have ceased to beat, but what

comes after that I know not. And in that I am as wise as Matai Shang, master of Life and Death upon Barsoom; or Issus, goddess of Life Eternal."

Phaidor stood looking at me intently for a moment. No anger showed in her eyes this time, only a pathetic expression of hopeless sorrow and resignation.

"I do not understand," she said, and, turning, walked slowly in the direction of

the door through which Issus and her ret-

A moment later she had passed from my

ards and slaves wear no trappings."

his gorgeous trappings from him

er hideous eyes.

Voknown

I like to take my

# THE GODS OF MARS

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

Twelve rears had passed since Captain John Carier, of Virstais, had been buried after 19 years. Just as mysteriously as he had been hurtied through apace from the Arthons cave to the neighboring planet, and been hurtied through apace and married Deinh Martian warriors and married Deinh Thoris. Princess of Heim, he has fought with the street and rear to enter the air plant which supplied the planet with cayen.

Suddenly his friends received a telegram to meet Captain Carter in the hotel at Richmond. There the warrior save him the manuscript which is published here, relating of his wakening from death and transportation back to Marz.

When Carter lands on Mars he finds himself in a strange region, covered with beautiful grass and topped with mammoth trees. Suddenly he hears a weird sound, and rushing to the edge of the cliff sees the giant plant men attacking a small band of green men and women. All but one are killed by the wicked talons and powerful tails of the sitrange creatures. This one Carter finds to be his old friend, the war-groot Tars Tarkas, whom he helps to escape.

After finding refuse in a hollow tree, they

Carter finds to be his old Illend, the warflor Tars Tarkas, whom he helps to eseape.

After finding refuse in a hollow tree, they
secape from one of the branches to a cave
in the cliff nearby. Carter and Tars Tarkas
find themselves looked in a chamber of the
caven. After a desperate fisht with huse
banths, who are released upon them through
hidden doors, Carter finally discovers the
secret entrance. Rushing through as a
bant catres, he engages several therms and
and the three he had been compared
the representation of the country
the representation of the country
who leads them through the solden cliff of
whom is Thuvia, a red Martian woman,
who leads them through the solden cliff of
helr perfluous escape through the Valley for
Cally Thuvia, Tars Tarkas and John Carter
survive the journey through the swell labyrinthan passages.

Just as the three are about to reach safety
the "Black Firstes of Barsoom" sweep down
in their fishting airships upon the therns.
In the tumuit Carter is able to send Tars
and Thuvia to safety in a two-man fiver
left unprotected. Later he himself escapes,
only to be captured by Xodar, a Firste
prince, who has abducted Phaidor, daughter
of Matal Shang, holy hekkador of the
therns.

Phaidor and Carter have been ordered to therms.

Phaldor and Carter have been ordered to appear before Issus, and are on their way to the Supreme Goddess of all the Gods of Mars.

CHAPTER IX-(Continued).

PROWARD one of these our captors led us. and after a short walk halted before a steel cage which lay at the bottom of a shaft rising above us as far as one could

The cage proved to be one of the common types of elevator cars that I had seen in other parts of Barsoom. They are operated by means of enormous magnets which are suspended at the top of the shaft. By an electrical device the volume of magnetism generated is regulated and the speed of the car varied. In long stretches they move at a sicken-

ing speed, especially on the upward trip, since the small force of gravity inherent to Mars results in very little opposition to the powerful force above. Scarcely had the door of the car closed

behind us than we were slowing up to stop at the landing above, so rapid was our ascent of the long shaft.

When we emerged from the little building which houses the upper terminus of the elevator, we found ourselves in the midst of a veritable fairyland of beauty. The combined languages of earth men hold no words to convey to the mind the gorgeous beauties of the scene.

One may speak of scarlet sward and ivory-stemmed trees decked with brilliant purple blooms; of winding walks paved with crushed rubles, with emerald, with turquoise, with even diamonds themselves; of a magnificent temple of burnished gold, hand-wrought with marvelous designs; but hand-wrought with marvelous designs; but where are the words to describe the glorious colors that are unknown to earthly eyes? Where the mind or the imagination that can grasp the gorgeous scintillations of unheard-of rays as they emanate from the thousand nameless jewels of Barsoom? Even my eyes, for long years accustomed to the barbaric splendor of a Martian jed-dak's court, were amazed at the glory of

Phaldor's were wide in amazement.
"The Temple of Issus," she whispered,
half to herself.

The garden swarmed with brilliantly trapped black men and women. Among them moved red and white females serving their every want. The palaces of the outer world and the temples of the therns had been robbed of their princesses and goddesses that the blacks might have their slaves.

Through this scene we moved toward the temple. At the main entrance we were halted by a cordon of armed guards. Xodar spoke a few words to an officer who came forward to question us. Together they entered the temple, where they remained for some time.

When they returned it was to announce that Issus desired to look upon the daugh-ter of Matai Shang, and the strange crea-ture from another world who had been prince of Hellum.

dors of unthinkable beauty; through magnificent apartments and noble halls. At ength we were halted in a spacious cham-ber in the centre of the temple.

One of the officers who had accompanied

us advanced to a large door in the further end of the chamber. Here he must have made some sort of signal, for immediately the door opened and another richly trapped

The door opened and another richly trapped courtier emerged.

We were then led up to the door, where were directed to get down on our hands and knees with our back toward the room we were to enter. The doors were swung open and after being cautioned not to turn our heads under penalty of instant death, we were commanded to back into the pres-ence of Issus. Never have I been in so humiliating a

position in my life, and only my love for Dejah Thoris and the hope which still clumg to me that I might again see her kept me from rising to face the goddess of the First Born and go down to my death like a gentleman, facing my foes and with their blood mingling with mine. After we had crawled in this disgusting fashion for a matter of a couple of hundred

feet we were halted by our escort.
"Let them rise," said a voice behind us, a thin, wavering voice, yet one that had evidently been accustomed to command

for many years.

"Rise," said our escort, "but do not face toward Issus.

"The woman pleases me," said the thin, wavering voice again after a few moments of silenze. "She shall serve me the allotted time. The man you may return to the Isle of Shador which lies against the north-

ern shore of the Sea of Omean.

"Let the woman turn and look upon Issus, knowing that those of the lower orders who gaze upon the holy vision of her radiant face survive the blinding glory but a single year."

I watched Phaldor from the corner of my eye. She paled to a ghastly hue. Slowly, very slowly, she turned, as though drawn by some invisible yet irresistible force.

close that her bare arm touched mine as she finally faced Issus, goddess of Life

eyes rested for the first time on the su-preme deity of Mars, but I felt the shud-der that ran through her in the trembling flesh of the arm that touched mine. "It must be dazzling loveliness indeed,"

thought I, "to cause such emotion in the breast of so radiant a beauty as Phaldor, daughter of Matai Shang."
"Let the woman remain. Remove the man. Go!" Thus spoke Issus, and the heavy hand of the officer fell upon my shoulder. In accordance with his instructions I dropped to my hands and knees once more and crawled from the presence. It had been my first audience with delty, but I am free to confess that I was not greatly impressed—other than with the ridiculous figure I cut, scrambling about on my marrowbones.

Xodar watched us with his grim smile, partly of amusement and partly malicious sloating.

Xodar jcined me, and together we slowly retraced our steps toward the gardens.

"You spared my life when you might

"You spared my life when you might easily have taken it," he said after we had proceeded some little way in silence: "and I would aid you if I might. I can help to make your life here more bearable, but your fate is inevitable. You may never hope to return to the outer world." hope to return to the outer world.

"What will be my fate?" I asked. "That will depend largely upon Issus. So long as she does not send for you and re-veal her face to you you may live on for years in as mild a form of bondage as I can arrange for you."

"Why should she send for me?" I asked "Why should she send for me;" I asked.
"The men of the lower orders she often
uses for various purposes of amusement.
Such a fighter as you, for example, would
render fine sport in the monthly rites of
the temple. Then are men pitted against
men, and against beasts for the edification
of Issus and the replenishment of her

"She eats human flesh?" I asked.

"She eats human flesh?" I asked.

Not in horror, however, for since my recently acquired knowledge of the holy therns I was prepared for anything in this still less accessible heaven, where all was evidently dictated by a single omnipotence—where ages of narrow fanaticism and self-worship had eradicated all the broader humanitarian instincts that the race might once have possessed.

her hideous eyes.

"And such as you are a dator of the First Born?" she squealed. "For the disgrace you have brought upon the Immortal Race you shall be degraded to a rank below the lowest.

"No longer be you a dator, but forevermore a lake of the contract of the contra

humanitarian instincts that the race might once have possessed.

They were a people drunk with power and success, looking upon the other inhabitants of Mars as we look upon the beasts of the field and the forest.

Why, then, should they not eat of the fiesh of the lower orders whose lives and characters they no more understood than do we the inmost thoughts and sensibilities of the cattle we slaughter for our earthly tables?

of the cattle we shagner for our earthly tables?

"She eats only the flesh of the best bred of the holy therns and the red Barsoomians. The flesh of the others goes to our boards. The animals are eaten by the slaves. She also eats other dainties."

I did not undristand then that there lay any special significance in his reference to other dainties. I thought the limit of ghoulishness already had been reached in the recitation of Issus' menu. I still had much to learn as to the depths of cruelty and bestiality to which omnipotence may drag its possessor. in the prison on the Isle of Shador, in the Sea of Omean. Take him away out of the sight of my divine eyes."

Slowly and with high-held head the proud Xodar turned and stalked from the cham-

and bestiality to which omnipotence may drag its possessor.

We had about reached the last of the many chambers and corridors which led to the gardens when an officer overtook us.

"Issus would look again upon this man," he said. "The girl has told her that he is of wondrous beauty and of such prowess that alone he slew seven of the First Born, and with his bare hands took Xodar captive, binding him with his own harness."

Xodar looked uncomfortable. Evidently he did not relish the thought that Issus had learned of his inglorious defeat.

Without a word he turned, and we followed the officer once again to the closed doors before the audience chamber of Issus,

doors before the audience chamber of Issus goddess of Life Eternal. Here the ceremony of entrance was re-

Again Issus bade me rise. For several minutes all was silent as

The eyes of delty were appraising me.

Presently the thin, wavering voice broke the stillness, repeating in a sing-song drone the words which for countless ages had sealed the doom of numberless victims.

"Let the man turn and look upon Issus, knowing that those of the lower orders who gaze upon the holy vision of her radiant face survive the blinding glory but

a single year."

I turned as I was bade, expecting such a treat as only the revealment of divine

rowbones.
Once without the chamber the doors closed behind us and I was bidden to rise the depths of horribly sunken sockets. The

CITY'S FAIR PATRIOTS RUSH FOOD TO TROOPS

Women's Preparedness Division Ships Sandwiches to Harrisburg

The delay in sending the National Guardsmen south caused a sudden change in the plans of the Women's Division for in the plans of the Women's Division for National Preparedness, which had prepared supplies to be served to troops to pass through Philadelphia yesterday. The supplies were forwarded to Harrisburg for troops passing through the State capital and are being distributed from that point. All day members of the Pennsylvania Railroad Chapter of the Pennsylvania Division for National Preparedness made Railroad Chapter of the Pennsylvania Di-vision for National Preparedness made sandwiches and put up lunches at the home of Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, at 18th and Locust streets. They worked under the direction of Mrs. George Dallas Dixon, general chairman of the railrad chapter. More than 1000 sandwiches and hundreds of lunches and baskets of fruit were forwarded pulsive.

Surrounding her were a number of female slaves, among them Phaidor, white and trembling.

"This is the man who slew seven of the First Born, and, bare-handed, bound Dator Nodar with his own harness?" asked Issus.

"Most glorious vision of divine loveliness, it is," repiled the officer who stood at my side.

"Produce Dator Nodar," she commanded. Nodar was brought from the adjoining from.

Southeastern Chapter of the Red Cross, Announcement has been made that Mrs. E. R. Rowiand has bought the first carlond, and it awaits orders for shipment either to Mount Gretna or directly to points on the

Pathetic scenes occurred at the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station, 34th and Chestnut streets, last evening, when several hundred women, carrying small children, were informed that after all their hours of waiting the troop trains would not pass through until some time today. The gathering included mothers, wives, sisters, sweethearts and children of the Philadelphia solidiers expected through en route to El Paso.

to Harrisburg.

That carloads of ice be shipped to the United States soldiers in Mexico is a plan under way as part of the activities of the Hall on Friday.

Mexican frontier, where the base hospitais provided by the Red Cross are to be estab-lished. LANSDALE, Pa., June 18.—Six hundred persons from the Lower and Upper North Penn attended the commencement exercises last night of the Lansdale Conservatory of Music. The exercises were directed by Professor and Mrs. Robert H. Sloan and Roy Brunner, of Lansdale.

Pathetic scenes occurred at the Baltimor

El Paso. El Paso.

Late in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs.

George Dallas Dixon called at the station,
where they were joined by Mrs. David
Lewis and others interested in the national Lewis and others interested in the relief of soldiers and their families. The workers walked about the trainshed, speaking to the waiting mothers and wives, comforting them as best they could.

Lancaster Plans Relief Work LANCASTER, Pa., June 29.—Dependents of the 157 men of Company K, 4th Regi-ment, who may need assistance will be con-sidered at a citizens' meeting at the City

LANSDALE MUSICIANS FINISH

Henry Ruth Takes Medal at Conserva-

tory Commencement

The gold medal award for efficiency dur-

The gold medal award for efficiency during the year in plano work was awarded to Henry Ruth, of Lansdale. Two of the graduates received teacher's diplomas. They are Miss Minne Reichenbach, of Lansdale, and Miss Viola Schlicter, of North Wales. Other awards were: Miss Grace Patterson, North Wales, violin department; Miss Emma Mitchell, Chalfont, vocal department; Miss Mayme Swartley, olano department.

About Egg Stains

Never soak the tablecloth that has egg stains on it in hot water. This has just the opposite effect to what you want, it sets the stains so that they are virtually ineradicable. The best method is to soak the stained part first in cold water, then, when you see that the stains have loosened, wash them out. The real washing follows.

ROBINSON & CRAWFORD

## "The Stores Where Quality Counts"







Philadelphia is noted all over the United States for its "Chain Grocery Stores." There is not another large city in the country where groceries of such High Quality can be bought for such low prices as in Philadelphia. It is very gratifying to us to have been such an important factor in bringing this about through "Our Large Chain" of stores, so well known as "The Stores Where Quality Counts." For over a quarter of a century we have been faithfully serving the people of Philadelphia with High Quality Groceries at prices within the reach of all, and from the tremendous volume of business given us during this period, we know the public have appreciated our efforts in establishing "Tae Stores Where Quality Counts."

Our immense warehouse, "The House That Quality Built"—the supply house of our stores—is a connecting link between producer and consumer, for here we receive large shipments direct from all over the country, thus supplying our customers with their groceries at on: small profit. Our fleet of motortrucks and wagons are plying daily between our warehouse and our stores, insuring fresh goods at every Robinson & Crawford store.

QUALITY was the foundation stone; TRUTH the backhone of our business from the beginning.
TRUE QUALITY-TRUE ADVERTISING-TRUE VALUE

## OUR STORES are "HEADQUARTERS" for BUTTE R and EGGS



Gold Seal Butter lb. 37c

"Gold Seal" is positively the "Best" Butter made (you may pay more money, but better quality you cannot get). 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, 1b., 33c Fancy Creamery Butter, equal in quality to most of the higher priced "Best" butters sold elsewhere.

CA-RO BUTTER, 1b., 30c Absolutely Pure Butter of good quality.

"Gold Seal" are the choicest selection from the freshest, largest, heaviest and meatiest Eggs that reach this city. Packed one dozen in sealed cartons. Hardboiled "Gold Seal" Eggs are just the thing for the night. SELECTED EGGS, Dozen, 27c

Every Egg guaranteed good—and you can always depend on the guarantee of R. & C. NO-WASTE BACON, Package, 16c

Thin sliced bacon of the finest quality, trimmed of all waste. When used with "Gold Seal" Eggs makes a very appetizing meal.

### BEST BREAD VALUES ANYWHERE

A strong statement-But we know our Bread to be unequaled, not only by the careful comparison we have made ourselves, but by the impartial comparisons our customers have made. It pays to buy Bread 'Where Quality Counts."

GOLD SEAL OUR PAN LOAF, BREAD large LOAF, 5c

**PURE JELLY** Glass & Cents

Gold Seal

Of very choice quality, and there are many flavors to choose from.

CURTIC BROS. JAM Jar 14c

A choice variety of high-class jam

RICH NEW CHEESE Special Price Lb. Rich, tasty, new Cheese of the finest quality. Cheese and crackers for the picnic.

SLICED DRIED BEEF (1/4 Lb. Pkg.) 9c

BEST NEW POTATOES Basket 70c

Uneeda Biscuit

The finest quality of lean, tender Dried Beef, cut into thin, large slices. Use it for sandwiches.

Quarter 9c

Large size, best quality new Pota-toes, the kind that cook up nice and mealy.

Freshly Baked Package 4c

Uneeda Lunch, Graham Crackers, 3 Pkgs. 10c or Zu Zu Ginger Snaps

You will always find a choice selection of Freshly Baked Cakes and Crackers at "All Our Stores."

### SUGGESTIONS FOR THE PICNIC

10c bot. Plain or Stuffed Olives. 8c Stohrer's Chow-Chow Stohrer's Mixed Pickles bot. 9c Gold Seal Salmon, flat cans. 13c, 22c | 10c bot. Vanilla Extract for ..... 8c | Sliced Pineapple, can ...... 12c, 15c

60° Pride of Killarney Tea Reduced 45° lb. 30c 1/2-lb. tin for 23c 15c 1/4-lb. tin for 12c

Pride of Killarney is a blend of the choicest Teas grown in India and Ceylon—selected for their fine quality, delicious flavor and all-around cup-goodness. Tea of this quality in such few stores as it is sold outside the "Quality Chain" would cost you 80c to \$1.00 the pound. KAMELIA BLEND TEA, 1b., 29c

A Tea of very choice quality, superior to the Teas commonly sold at 29c the pound. We have it in Black, Mixed and a very fragrant, heavy-bodied Old Country Assam.

R & C Best Blend COFFEE, lb., 30c No matter how exacting you are regarding the quality of the Coffee you use, no matter how fastidious your taste, you'll be suited—more than satisfied with R & C Best Blend. Robford Blend COFFEE, Ib., 20c

A Coffee of excellent flavor and body, far superior to any other Coffee sold at this price outside of Our Stores. R & C Condensed MILK, can, 10c

Fresh, clean and pure. Bables thrive on it. Use R & C Condensed Milk for the table-wholesome and economical.

## Our Stores Will Be Closed All Day Tuesday, July 4

OPEN LATE MONDAY EVENING 

There are many other attractive values this week at every R. & C. Store, whether it be located at

21st and Market Streets

Downtown, Uptown, Germantown, Kensington, West Philadelphia, Manayunk, Roxborough, Logan, Oak Lane, Overbrook, Bala, Narberth, Ardmore, Bryn Mawr, Lansdowne, E. Lansdowne, Llanerch, Darby or Media.

## Robinson & Crawford

Grocery Stores for Particular People Throughout the City and Suburbs

## FARMER SMITH'S

WHO'S YOUR BOSS? Dear Children-The other day I wanted to buy a newspaper from a boy, and

two other boys were bothering him so he could not attend to business.

soon be no army.

Each of us has a boss. You have a boss, and it is very important for you to see who that boss is. If you do not, you are likely to have more than one boss, and that is discomforting for both you and your bosses.

The little boy who was selling papers should have been his own boss. The other boys had no business bothering him. Your father, mother and teacher are naturally your bosses. If there is any one else to boss you, don't you think it is a good idea to find out from your

father, mother or teacher who that boss is? There are, unfortunately, people who like to boss children just because they If you start in minding everybody you will soon have no mind to mind at all. If a soldier obeyed everybody from the general to the corporal there would

## Branch Club News

Danville, Pa., has another branch club! Bertha Childs, of that city, has banded the little girls and boys in her neighborhood into a circle that has elected to call itself the "Rainbow Heartsease." The officers of the branch chosen at a preliminary meeting last week are as follows: Bertha Childs, president; Elizabeth Fox, vice president; Lenna Krum, secretary, and Howard Hostelly, assistant secretary.

One of the activities that the club has decided on is the placing of flowers on neglected graves. Bertha is carefully tending a garden at present so that their blossoms may be plentiful. This week the "Heartsease" will have a picnic, after which they will meet at Lenna Krum's house to decide on a definite course of club action.

Special Branch Club News

Special Branch Club News

June 30 will be the scene of much gorgeousness and galety in Woodbine, N. J. On that date the combined Woodbine Rainbow Branch Clubs will hold their first annual Rainbow Festival. Among the clubs that will participate are the Carnations, the Roses, the Lilies, the Bouquet, the Stars and the Boys' Club. An elaborate program has been planned. This will include a three-act play, "A Day at Camp Kildare," to be presented by the Rainbow Carnations, of which Estelle Potashnick is the leader; a one-act sketch, "The Two Sisters," given by the Rainbow Bouquet, of which Miss Hannah Potashnick is the organizer, and drills and recitations by the Rainbow Roses and Rainbow Stars, Pauline Raifman and Charles Diugatch, leaders. Altogether the festival promises to be a very delightful affair, and we are sure that the little people are leaving nothing undone to make it live up to its promises.

Things to Know and Do

The baby was playing with his blocks i made the word BROTHER. Baby sistook away one letter, which made her ther laugh. What was the funny word mother laugh. What was the funny word which made the mother laugh?

2. Angram—Your Editor is very porry. He has discharged his stenographer. She left a memorandum on his deek saying be sure to write a story about "Ed is dear to them." What did she mean?

2. Make six words from RESULE.

Have you noticed the round seal that is the emblem of the Associated Advertising Clubs? In large letters the single word TRUTH is stretched

TRUTH

FARMER SMITH.

Children's Editor.

across the map of the world. Do you know what this means, little boys and girls? It means that the big men of the world who have to do with the selling of its goods have learned that the best way to secure a lasting market for their wares is to tell the TRUTH about

It means that they intend to teach all merchants this wonderful thing that they themselves have learned.
Be a member of the A. A. C. Try
telling the TRUTH ALWAYS. Like
them, you will find IT PAYS.

Candy That Is Easy to Make By request of LILLIAN SCHNEIDER. MAPLE CARAMELS.

Break two pounds of maple sugar into a quart of milk-half cream will make the candy richer-and boil steadily, until a little dropped into a cup of cold water hardens. Pour into greased pans, and, as it cools, cut into squares the size you want your cara-

MOLASSES WALNUT CANDY.

Boll a quart of molasses for half an our, then add a saltspoonful of baking soda and boil until a little dropped into a cup of cold water becomes brittle. Stir in walnuts that you have shelled and broken in half. Four the candy into a greased pan.

If this candy is to be sold, it is a
good idea to wrap the pieces in squares of
nice clean waxed paper. This will insure
to a certain degree against "melting."

BY DOROTHY MESSNER.

I know a real nice boy that other boys laughed at. He kept his face and hands clean and always wore a tis. Mother said he was a good boy and very brave to stand the others' teasing. I used to play with him a lot and he was always very polite to me.

### JIMMY MONKEY ON THE SANDS

RAINBOW CLUB

"He! He! let's have it," replied the Baby Baboon, shaking the sand out of his nose. "Let's dig a hole to Europe."

"'Tisn't Europe, it's China you hit when ou dig right down here under our feet." "It's all the same to me-all the same-Europe, China, Peeking or Lookin-allie

"See the point," replied Jimmy, "But let's begin digging." And with that they began to dig in the

see a Chinaman making faces at a Monkey
—and—and—" Yes, yes, go on!"

"Yes, it's broad day light," replied the little fellow.
"Well," answered Jimmy, "you are mis-

Our Postoffice Box



is an artist of no mean merit. During the sessions of our drawing class this spring his work attracted con-siderable attention from the drawing teacher. It is to be hoped Albert will take means to develop his taient.
Roy Gilson, of 80th
street. is another
Rainbow, a rather
recent one, who has
considerable artistic instinct. WE
expect him to reconst

ALBERT YACOBIAN means work! Eugene Gettell says: "We are all like bees in a hive, forever busy working," Eugene is one of the "king" bees, and not only in the Rainbow Club, either.

By Farmer Smith "Ha! Ha! I have an idea," said Jimmy Monkey to the Baby Baboon one morning as they were seated on the seashore, making sand forts.

samee to Jimmy Monk-see?" "See what?"

By and by Jimmy said, "Do you see any-"Yes," answered the Baby Baboon, "I

"He's just ready to shoot the Monkey dead, dead, dead and—"
"Yes, yes, go on," said Jimmy again.
"Can you see him plainly?"

taken, for when the sun is shining here it is DARK in China." "Let's quit." said the Baby Baboon. And they did!



expect him to prove this to YOU in the very near future. Of course, that

This young man won a Plano one time for solving a puzzle! He has just finished mak-ing a small play auto in which to carry or-ders for ladies on marketing days. Marion Coyle is another busy bee. Last week she was very, busy celebrating her 13th birth-day!

A recommending word spoken in favor of something you are fond of does a world of good. A little girl told Elizabeth A. Green, of Porter street, about the Rainbow Club and our pretty button. As a result we have the following lines from Elizabeth: "As soon as a little girl told me about the Rainbow Club I made father buy the Eventual Laugum so that I might join your club. Now I always read the Club News and I enjoy it ever so much." Henry Landus, of Woodbine, N. J., is another constant reader.

The Prison Isle of Shador TN THE outer gardens to which the guard now escorted me I found Xodar surrounded by a crowd of noble blacks. They were reviling and cursing him.

spat upon him.

When I appeared they turned their atwhen I appeared they turned their at-tentions toward me;

"Ah," cried one, "so this is the creature who overcame the great Xodar barehanded! Let us see how it was done."

"Let him bind Thurid," suggested a beau-

The men slapped his face. The women

tiful woman. "Thurid is a noble dator. Let Thurid show the dog what it means to face a real man." "Yes, Thurid! Thurid!" cried a dozen "Here he is now!" exclaimed another,

and turning in the direction indicated I saw a huge black, weighted down with resplendent ornaments and arms, advancing with noble and gallant bearing toward "What now!" he cried. "What would you of Thurid?"

you of Thurid?"

Quickly a dozen voices explained.
Thurid turned toward Xodar, his eye narrowing to two nasty silts.

"Calot!" he hissed. "Ever did I think you carried the heart of a sorak in your breast. Often have you bested me in the secret councils of Issus, but now in the

secret councils of Issus, but now in the field of war, where men are truly gauged, your heart hath revealed its sores to all the world. Calot, I spurn you with my foot," and with the words he turned to kick Xodar.

My blood was up. For minutes it had been boiling at the cowardly treatment they had been according this once powerful comrads because he had fallen from the favor of Issus.

favor of Issus. (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

HOSPITAL OFFERS WAR AID German Institution Ready to Care for Sick and Wounded

The German Hospital has joined other Philadelphia institutions in announcing its readiness at any time to take care of the sick and wounded of the army and navy. Horace E. Smith, vice president of the board of trustees, today sent the following telegram to President Wilson:

"The German Hospital, of the city of Philadelphia, is fully prepared and stands ready at any moment to receive to its fullest capacity any of the sick and wounded of the army and navy of the United States."

CATHOLICS OBSERVE HOLY DAY Feast of St. Peter and St. Paul Celebrated in Churches

The feast of St. Peter and St. Paul was celebrated today in all Catholic churches throughout the city. Particularly elaborate was the ceremony in the Cathodral. Logan Sq. where the services in honor of the passonal feast were largely attended. Early morning masses at 6 and 7 o'clock preceded Solemn High Mass, celebrated at 8 o'clock. The Rev. Francis J. Clark, rector of the Cathedral, was celebrant, the Rev. Joseph M. McShain was deacon and the Rev. Richard M. Keily was subdeacon.

Solemn vespers will be sung this evening. The Hav. Richard M. Keily will deliver the sermon.