By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

CHAPTER XIII-Continued P did it take me long to grasp the oppor-ORTUNATE indeed it was for us, nor tunity for escape which this happy condition offered us. Keeping the boat's nose at a stiff angle, I raced her for the impenetrable curtain which nature had hung above this dying world to shut us out from the sight of our pursuing enemies

We plursed through the cold damp fog without diminishing our speed, and in a moment emerged into the glorious light of the two moons and the million stars.

I dropped into a horizontal course and headed due north, Our enemies were a good head of the two moons and the second through the second headed due north, Our enemies were a good head of the second through through the second through the

good half hour behind us with no conception of our direction.

We had performed the miraculous and come through a thousand dangers un-scathed—we had escaped from the land of

beating—we had escaped from the land of the First Born.

No other prisoners in all the ages of Barsoom had done this thing, and now as I looked back upon it, it did not seem to have been so difficult after all.

I said as much to Xodar, over my shoul-"It is very wonderful, nevertheless," he replied. "No one else could have accom-plished it but John Carter," he added with

At the sound of that name the boy jumped "John Carter!" he cried in amazement. "John Carter? Why, man, John Carter, Prince of Helium, has been dead for many years. I am his son,"

CHAPTER XIV The Eyes in the Dark

Y son! I could not believe my ears. MY son! I could not believe handsome youth. Now that I looked at him closely I commenced to see why his face and personality had attracted me so strongly.

There was much of his mother's intures, but it was strongly masculine beauty; his gray eyes and the expression of them

The boy stood facing me, half hope and half uncertainty in his look.
"Tell me of you mother," I said. "Tell
me all you can of the years that I have
been robbed of her dear companionship."

With a cry of pleasure he sprang to-ward me and threw his arms about my neck, and for a brief moment, as I held my boy close to me, the tears welled to

of your swordsmanship," said the boy, "are as mother has described them to me a thousand times—but even with such evidence I could scarce credit the truth of what seemed so improbable to me. however much I desire it to be true. Do you know what thing it was that convinced ore than all the others?"
"What, my boy?" I asked.

"Your first words to me-they were of my mother. None else but the man who loved her as she has told me my father did would have thought first of her.'

"For long years, my son, I can scarce recall a moment that the radiant vision of your mother's face has not been before me. Tell me of her."
"Those who have known her longest say

that she has not changed, unless it be to grow more beautiful—were that possible. Only, when she thinks I am not about to her, her face grows very sad and

all Hellum mourns with her and for her. grandfather's people love her. They

love you also, and fairly worship your memory as the savior of Barsoom.

"Each year that brings its anniversary of the day that saw you racing across a nearly dead world to unlock the secret of that awful portal behind which lay the mighty power of life for countless millions. a great festival is held in your honor. But there are tears mingled with the thanks-giving—tears of real regret that the author of the happiness is not with them to share the joy of living he died to give them. Upon all Barnoom there is no greater name than

John Carter.

"And by what name has your mother called you, my boy?" I asked.
"The people of Helium asked that I be named with my father's name, but my mother said no; that you and she had chosen a name for me together, and that your wish must be honored before all others; so the name that she called me is the one that you desired, a combination of hers and yours—Carthoris." Nodar had been at the wheel as I talked

with my son, and now he called me. "She is dropping badly by the head, John irter," he said. "So long as we were ris-Carter, ing at a stiff angle it was not noticeable, but now that I am trying to keep a hori-zontal course it is different. The wound in her bow has opened one of her forward ray

It was true, and after I had examined the damage I found it a much graver matter than I had anticipated. Not only was the forced angle at which we were compelled to maintain the bow in order to keep a horizontal course greatly impeding our speed, but at the rate that we were losing our repulsive rays from the forward tanks it was but a question of an hour or more when we helpless. we would be floating stern up and

We had slightly reduced our speed with the dawning of a sense of security; but now I took the helm once more and pulled the noble little engine wide open, so that again we raced north at terrific velocity. In the meantime. Carthoris and Xodar, with tools in hand, were puttering with the great rent in the bow in a hopeless endeaver to stem the tide of escaping rays.

It was still dark when we passed the northern boundary of the ice cap and the area of clouds. Below us lay a typical Martian landscape.

Rolling other sea-bottom of long-dead seas; low surrounding hills, with here and there the grim and silent cities of the dead past; great piles of mighty architecture tenanted only by age-old memories of a ce powerful race, and by the white apes of Barsoom.

It was becoming more and more difficult o maintain our little vessel in a horizontal position. Lower and lower sagged the bow until it became necessary to stop the engine to prevent our flight terminating in a swift live to the ground.

As the sun rose and the light of a new day swept away the darkness of night, our

raft gave a final spasmodic plunge, turned half upon her side and then, with deck tilt-ing at a sickening angle, swung in a slow circle, her bow dropping farther below her stern each moment. To handrail and stanchion we clung, and

finally, as we saw the end approaching, snapped the buckles of our harness to the rings at her sides. In another moment the deck reared at an angle of 90 degrees, and we hung in our leather, with feet dangling, thousand yards above the ground.

I was swinging quite close to the conrolling devices, so I reached out to the lever that directed the rays of repulsion. The boat responded to the touch, and very gent-ly we began to sink toward the ground.

It was fully half an hour before we touched. Directly north of us rose a rather lofty range of hills, toward which we decided to make our way, since they afforded

greater opportunity for concealment from the pursuers we were confident might stum-ble in this direction.

hie in this direction.

An hour later found us in the timerounded guilles of the hills, amid the beautiful flowering plants that abound in the
arid waste places of Barsoom.

There we found numbers of huge milkgiving shrube—that strange plant which
serves in great part as food and drink for
the wild hordes of green men. It was
indeed a boon to us, for we all were nearly
famished.

famished Beneath a cluster of these, which afforded erfect concealment from wandering air couts, we lay down to sleep-for me the arst time in many hours.

This was the beginning of my fifth day upon Barsoom since I had found myself suddenly translated from my cottage on the Hudson to Dor—the valley beautiful, the valley hidson.

In all this time I had slept but twice, though once the clock around within the storehouse of the therns. It was midafternoon when I was awak-

ened by some one seizing my hand and cov-ering it with kisses. With a start I opened my eyes to look into the beautiful face of

"My prince! My prince!" she cried, in an ecstasy of happiness. "Tis you whom I had mourned as dead. My ancestors have seen good to me. I have not lived in vain."
The girl's voice awoke Xodar and Car-horis. The boy gazed upon the woman in horis. surprise, but she did not seem to realize he presence of another than I. She would have thrown her arms about my neck and smothered me with caresses had I not gently

but firmly disengaged myself. "Come come Thuyle." I said soothingly, you are overwrought by the danger and hardships you have passed through. You forget yourself, as you forget that I am the husband of the Princess of Helium." "I forget nothing, my prince," she re-

"You have spoken no word of love to me, nor do I expect that you ever shall; but nothing can prevent me loving you. "I would not take the place of Dejah Thoris. My greatest ambition is to serve you, my prince, forever as your slave. No greater boon could I ask, no greater honor could I crave, no greater happiness could I hope."

As I have before said, I am no ladies' man, and I must admit that I seldom have felt so uncomfortable and embarrassed as I did that moment. While I was quite fa-miliar with the Martian custom which ailows female slaves to Martian men, whose high and chivalrous honor is always ample protection for every woman in his house-hold, yet I had never myself chosen other than men as my body-servants.

"If I ever return to Helfum, Thuvia," said, "you shall go with me, but as an honored equal and not as a slave. There you shall find plenty of handsome young nobles who would face Issus herself to win a smile from you, and we shall have you married in short order to one of the best of them. Forget your foolish gratitude-begotten infatuation which your innocence has mistaken for love. I like your friendship better, Thuvia.'

"You are my master; it shall be as you say," she replied simply, but there was a note of sadness in her voice. "How came you here. Thuvia?" I asked. "And where is Tark Tarkas?"

"The great Thark, I fear, is dead," she replied sadly. "He was a mightly fighter, but a multitude of green warriors of another horde than his overwhelmed him. The last that I saw of him they were bearing him, wounded and bleeding, to the deserted city from which they had sailled to at

"You are not sure that he is dead,"
then?" I asked. "And where is this city
of which you speak?"
"It is just beyond this range of hills.

The vessel in which you so nobly resigned a place that we might escape defied our small skill in navigation, with the result that we drifted aimlessly about for two days. Then we decided to abandon the craft and attempt to make our way on foot to the nearest waterway.

"Yesterday we crossed these hills and came upon the dead city beyond. We had passed within its streets and were walking toward the central portion when, at an intersecting avenue, we saw a body of green warriors approaching.

"Tars Tarkas was in advance, and they maw him, but me they did not see. The Thark aprang back to my side and forced me into an adjacent doorway, where he told me to remain in hiding until I could escape, making my way to Helium if possible.

"There will be an avenue for me new testing and the country of the country of

There will be no escape for me now. he said; 'for these be the Warhoons of the south. When they have seen my metal, it will be to the death.'

it will be to the death."

"Then he stepped out to meet them. Ah, my prince, such fighting! For an hour they swarmed about him, until the Warhoon dead formed a hill where he had stood; but at last they overwhelmed him, those behind pushing the foremost upon him until there remained no space to swing his great sword. is great sword.

"Then he stumbled and went down, and hey rolled over him like a huge wave. Then they carried him away toward the

when they carried him away toward the leart of the city he was dead, I think, for did not see him move."
"Before we go farther we must be sure," said. "I cannot leave Tars Tarkas alive mong the Warhoons. Tonight I shall enter he city and make sure."
"And I shall go with you," spoke Carboris.

thoris.
"And I," said Xodar.
"Neither one of you shall go," I replied. "It is work that requires stealth and strategy, not force. One man alone may succeed where more would invite disaster. I shall go alone. If I need your help I will return for you."

They did not like it, but both were good soldiers, and it had been agreed that I should command. The sun already was low, so that I did not have long to wait before the sudden darkness of Barsoon en-

ore the sudden darkness of Barsoon en-

Carthoris and Xodar, in case I should not return, I bade them all farewell and set forth at a rapid dog-trot toward the city. As I emerged from the hills the nearer moon was swinging its wild flight through the heavens, its bright beams turning to burnished silver the barbaric splender of the ancient metropolis.

The city had been built upon the gently rolling foot hills that, in the dim and dis-tant past, had sloped down to meet the sea. It was due to this fact that I had no diffiulty in entering the streets unobserved.

The green hordes that use these deserted cities seldom occupy more than a few squares about the central plaza, and as they come and go, always across the dead sea-cottoms that the cities face, it is usually a matter of comparative case to enter from the hillside. Once within the streets, I kept close in

the dense shadows of the walls. At inter-sections I halted a moment to make sure that none was in sight before I sprang quickly to the shadows of the opposite

Thus I made the journey to the vicinity of the plaza without detection. As I ap-proached the purlicus of the inhabited por-tion of the city I was made aware of the proximity of warriors' quarters by the squealing of the thoats and zitidars cor-ralled within the hollow courtyards formed by the buildings surrounding each square. These old familiar sounds that are so distinctive of green Martian life sent a thrill of pleasure surging through me. It was as one might feel on coming home after long absence

It was amid such sounds that I had first ourted the incomparable Dejah Thoris in he age-old marble halls of the dead city f Kornd. As I stood in the shadows at the far cor ner of the first square which housed men

pers of the horde, I saw warriors emerging from several of the buildings. They all went in the same direction, toward a great building which stood in the centre of the My knowledge of green Martian custon

onvinced me that this was either the quar ters of the principal chieftain or contained the audience chamber wherein the jeddak met his jeds and lesser chieftains. In either event, it was evident that something was afoot which might have a bearing on the

recent capture of Tars Tarkas.

To reach this building, which I now felt timperative that I do, I must need traverse he entire length of one square and cross broad avenue and a portion of the plaza. From the noises of the animals which came from every courtyard about me, I knew that there were many people in the communities of the great horde of the War noons of the south.

To pass undetected among all these pe ple was in itself a difficult task, but was to find and rescue the great Thark must expect even more formidable obstacles before success could be mine. / I had entered the city from the south,

and now stood on the corner of the avenue through which I had passed and the first intersecting avenue south of the plaza. The buildings on the south side of this square did not appear to be inhabited, as I could see no lights, and so I decided to gain the inner courtyard through one of

Nothing occurred to interrupt my prog ress through the deserted pile I chose, and I came into the inner court close to the ear walls of the east buildings withou

Within the court a great herd of theats and zitidars moved restlessly about, cropping the mossilke other vegetation which over-grows virtually the entire uncultivated area

Red Cross, 1417 Walnut street. The Wayne branch will be under the leadership of Mrs. C. C. Harrison. The Merion branch will be directed by Mrs. Edward Bok. Miss E. Searing, Mrs. Fred Rockwell and Mrs. the beasts would scent me. Harold Pender. The Abington branch will

n the buildings. Close to the east wall, beneath the over-hanging balconies of the second floors, I crept in dense shadows the full length of the courtyard until I came to the buildings at the north end. These were lighted for about three floors up, but above the third

Civilian Relief, yesterday sent a letter to the officials in this city who are conducting the campaign for 50,000 members in South-eastern Pennsylvania, outlining the work that will be expected of Southeastern Chapwomen. My only path lay through the up-per floors, and to gain these it was neces-sary to scale the face of the wall. The reaching of the balcony of the secter because of the mobilization of the National Guard.

ond floor was a matter of easy accomplish-ment—an agile leap gave my hands a grasp upon the stone handrail above. In another instant I had drawn myself upon the balcony. the balcony.

rangements to receive and forward sup-plies. Before it becomes necessary actually to begin shipments, full instructions will ing sliks and furs, grunting an occasional monosyllable which, in conection with their wondrous telepathic powers, is ample for their conversational requirements.

As I drew closer to listen to their words a warrior entered the room from the hall beyond. he sent you. It may be said in this con-nection that the American Red Cross is to establish, under the supervision of competent persons, receiving and distributing stations at both El Paso and San Antonio. "It is also probable that intermediate sta-tions will be established at other important centres, where supplies may be assorted, classified and sent forwrad.

to take the Thark before Kab Kadja. Bring another with you."

The warrior addressed arose, and, beckoning to a fellow squatting near, the three
left the apartment

If I could but follow them the chance

might come to free Tars Tarkus at once. At least I would learn the location of his

balcony into the building. It was at the end of an unlighted hall, and on the impulse of the moment I stepped within. The hall was broad and led straight through to the front of the building. On either side were the doorways of the various apartments which lined it.

which lined it.

I had no more than entered the corridor than I saw the three warriors at the other end—those whom I had just seen leaving the spartment. Then a turn to the right took them from my sight again.

Quickly I hustened along the hallway in pursuit. My gait was reckless, but I felt that fate had been kind indeed to throw such an opportunity within my group, and I could not afford to allow it to elude me now. HARRISBURG, July 7.—James B. Shee-han, Register of Wills, of Philadelphia, has sent a check to the State Treasury for \$162,288 as collateral inheritance tax.

At the far and of the corridor I found a apiral stairway leading to the floors above and below. The three had evidently left the this avenue. That they had go



It's All to Influence Orphans' | What Thousands of Court for More Playgrounds

Accumulation of Richard Smith Estate Amounts to \$1,800,000, Trustee Reports

Several thousand little children are being coached daily to keep their thumbs turned in and thereby indirectly influence the Orphans' Court in a decision to be handed down in the near future.

If the answer to the application made by the Fidelity Trust Company, trustee, under the will of Richard Smith, for leave to apply the accumulations in the estate of Richard Smith to the establishment of additional playgrounds in the city of Philadelphia, if the answer to the application is favorable two or three more playgrounds, similar to the Playhouse in Fairmount Park, will be erected in the most congested part

William P. Gest, president of the Fidelity Trust Company, said:

MRS. E. E. KIERNAN

Fourth vice president of the Penn-

sylvania Woman Suffrage Associa-

tion, who is hostess to 800 suffra-gists at her home, "Suanlinder,"

near Somerset, today, where the new State suffrage flag will be

dedicated.

I myself had once been a prisoner of the

ruel hordes of northern Warhoons, and the

And so I felt certain that Tars Tarkas

ay in the dark pits beneath some nearby

emory of the underground dungeon

which I lay still is vivid in my memory.

vealed the presence of the three I

til I reached the point at which they had

There, through an open door, I saw them removing the chains from the great Thark, Tars Tarkas. He had been chained to the

Hustling him roughly between them, they

But I managed to run along the corridor

Abington. They will be under the super-vision of Richard E. Wilson, executive sec-retary of Southeastern Chapter, American

be supervised by Mrs. George H. Lorimer and Mrs. Arthur Newbold.

Each of the branches will establish class-

es in first-aid work, and the personnel will be among the first to be called for field

duty in case any active service is re

Ernest P. Bicknell, director general of

"Your chapter, like all other chapters

of the American Red Cross," he said, "will

collect, forward and distribute suitable articles for the soldiers in the camps. Your

chapter is expected to make immediate ar-

"In connection with this work, it is es-

sential that Southeastern Chapter follow these rules:

"First—Supplies must not be accepted which are intended for individual soldiers. Advise the sending of such parcels by par-

cei post.
"Second—Supplies sent from your chapter should come within the following approved

list: Pajamas, cotton socks, towels, pipes and smoking tobacco, cigarettes, electric fans for hospitals, chewing gum, chocolate

in tin boxes, hard candles, coffee, evapo-

rated cream and canned fruits. Perishable and bulky articles are not acceptable."

Sends \$163,228 Inheritance Tax

Eddystone School Board Elected

The Eddystone School Board has elected sees officers: President, W. D. Taylor; sec-stary, John James, and treasurer, Harry

came immediately from the chamber, so quickly, in fact, that I was near to being

leading to his cell.

trailing.

carpled

left the corridor.

"The accumulations amount approxi-mately to \$1,800,000. It would probably be necessary to set aside a fund of about a million dollars or \$1,200,000 for the support of the two memorials already erected and of the new playgrounds, which would leave approximately \$600,000, or \$800,000 for the approximately \$600,000, or \$800,000 for the establishment of new playgrounds. It is probable that small playgrounds could be established for \$200,000 or \$250,000 apiece, but this would depend upon the size and how much would be required for the acquisition of the sites." down and not up I was sure from my knowledge of these ancient buildings and the methods of the Warhoons.

"The sites for the proposed playground have not been decided, though it is the intention of the trustee to put them in the most congested parts of the city. A survey of the city is being made and notes on available sites are ready for the favor able decision of the court,

oulding, and that in that direction I should find the trail of the three warriors "The most congested part lies in certain sections between the south side of Girard avenue and north of Washington avenue Nor was I wrong. At the bottom of the There are numerous recreation centres in runway—or, rather, at the landing on the floor below—I saw that the shaft descended into the pits beneath; and as I glanced this part of the city. Two favorable sites have been acquired by the city—the shot tower, east of 2d street and above Carpendown the flickering light of a torch re ter street, and the other the old Rosenwarter chemical factory at 17th and Balnbridge, "We do not want to conflict with other centres and shall endeavor to have our play Down they went toward the pits beneath the structure, and at a safe distance be-hind I followed the flicker of their torch. The way led through a maze of tortuous coruses in localities unprovided for," was the most definite answer Mr. Gest would give any questions.

"The playhouses will not be as large as Starr Garden, at 7th and South. To acridors, unlighted save for the light they quire an entire block, as Starr Gardens We had gone perhaps a hundred yards when the party turned abruptly through a doorway at their right. I hastened on as does, would be almost impossible. We pre-fer to put up two or three small houses, \$692,477. rapidly as I dared through the darkness

Children May Get

Swings galore, coach swings, rope swings, rock-a-bye swings; sliding boards, parallel bars, seesaws, bouncing boards and balls of all kinds, and swimming pools, see, if the Orphans' Court agrees with William P. Gest. Who will the heavy skildess. Who will the lucky children be?

but will have symnastum and swimming

In the will of the late Richard Smith it was provided that a proper building and playground should be erected "for the safety and comfort of children as may be brought there by parents, guardians or other caretakers." Also Mr. Smith said, "I would prefer that male children over 10 years of age be excluded from playgrounds; so that it may be safely used for the recre-

so that it may be safely used for the redre-ation of the younger."

The proposed playgrounds will be man-aged under the same rules that govern the playhouse in Fairmount Park. There have been provided for the children under 10 years of age a sand pavilion, holding 10 tons of sand one large sliding board and two small ones and two giant strides. Swings galore are ecattered around the grounds for the multitude—one line of grounds for the multitude—one line Dentzel swings, six coach swings, two ros a-bye swings and 24 rope swings, parallel bars, one 20-foot bouncing board, 10 sec-saws, and baseball, pushball, basketball, tetherball, dodgeball break the monotony. Last, but not least, is a large wading pool. So no wonder the little children of Phila-delphia are staying up late at nights tryng mental telepathy on the Judge of the

ADVENTISTS SHOW GAINS

Membership Increases by Third; Million in Tithes

WASHINGTON, July 7.—A report on progress made by the Seventh-day Ad-ventists as announced here by H. E. Rogers, statistical secretary of the governng body of the Church, with headquarters at Takoma Park, a suburb of Washington, shows that in the last 10 years the Church has raised \$17,000,000 and almost doubled the amount per capita of membership. The tithe paid in 1915 aggregated \$1,337,810.20. In the last 10 years the North American division of the Church has gained 19,354 in membership, representing an increase of 33 per cent. The net gain in members in 1915 was 5720. The total receipts by the general conference treasurer from union conferences in the North American division on

Week-end Sale Of Slightly Used Pianos

Twenty-eight pianos, which were received from our factory yesterday, go on sale today.

convenience.

factory workmen.

\$250 FRENCH PIANO CO.

MAHOGANY

\$260 F. O. BAKER & CO.

WALNUT

\$275 FREEMAN & COMPANY

MAHOGANY

MAHOGANY

\$275 JEWETT PIANO CO.

\$275 GOULD & SON

\$250 G. WILLIG & CO.

Each instrument is in good con-

Terms can be made to suit your

\$70

\$75

\$75

\$75

\$135

dition; many like new, having been

completely renovated by our own



\$275 McPhail, \$75



\$300 Howard \$85



\$325 Sohmer \$115



\$145

\$80 \$300 MASON BROS. \$80 MAHOGANY \$275 A. F. SHERMAN \$85 MAHOGANY \$300 L. E. GIBSON \$85 MAHOGANY \$300 E. H. WHITE MAHOGANY \$300 E. S. GRAY PIANO CO. \$95 MAHOGANY \$300 FERGUSSON BROS. \$95 WALNUT \$300 J. T. HEARN & CO. \$95 MARIOGANY \$95 \$325 GEO. CARPENTER & CO. MAHOGANY \$325 HAYNES & COMPANY \$100 MAHOGANY \$325 BAILEY & COMPANY ^{\$}100 MAHOGANY \$325 BRADBURY PIANO CO. \$110 MAHOGANY \$325 MASON BROS. & CO. WALNUT \$350 BEHR BROS. §115 MAHOGANY \$350 HARDMAN, PECK & CO. \$125 MAHOGANY \$375 HAZELTON PIANO CO. \$125 MAROGANY \$400 STECK PIANO CO. §125 MAHOGANY



\$425 A. B. CHASE

MAHOGANY

11th & CHESTNUT STS. Factory-50th St. and Parkside Ave.

Please send me complete list of slightly used and shopworn Pianos.

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB



WHY GO TO COLLEGE? There are a great many reasons, my dear children, why you should go to college and there are a few why you should not-perhaps

YOU ARE THE JUDGE. You benefit if you go. You do not know what you miss if you stay at home. The reason your Editor went to college was simply this: He figured out that the most of his time on earth would be spent with HIMSELF. He preferred

to associate with a college man-an educated man. He tells you this so that you may know WHY he is qualified to speak. It is hard to write about something of which one knows nothing. It is still harder

to deceive children. If you wish to be a blacksmith, clam digger, doctor, lawyer, or children's editor, a college education will NOT hurt you and it MAY do you some good. YOU ARE THE JUDGE.

In case a girl chances to read this, the same suggestions may apply to her. The woman, wife, mother or OLD MAID of the future will be a useful, helpful creature to her male companions; hence a college education cannot fail to benefit the girl of today. This is going to be the age of WOMEN. Remember that, BOYS; treasure

the thought, GIRLS. If you are CONSCIENTIOUS, the way will open for you to go; if you are not conscientious, better stay at home. College will not need you nor you college. FARMER SMITH,

Our Postoffice Box Frieda Spinner is a very devoted Rainbow, but she is just a wee bit too young



to tell everybody that in those words, wo instead Prieda comes straight to the postoffice to greet you in per-son. We are sure this is a very nice way of becoming friends when one is not quite old enough to write a

ahue can write a letter and a very nice one at that. Ruth says: "I hope all the other Rainbows are as happy as I am to belong to such a nice club." Made-line Mosier, West FRIEDA SPINNER Venango is "going to do everything that the Rain-bow button stands for." We are glad

bow button stands for." We are glad that, in face of other activities, members are not forgetting the main and first ob-ject of the club: "DO A LITTLE KIND-NESS EACH AND EVERY DAY." Hannah Salkowits, Parkside avenue came through school with flying colors Hannah will be 13 years old July 11, and she expects to enter high school next Feb-ruary. This little girl asks if high school students are excluded from the club. Why, Hannah, should we send away the memrs who are learning more and more and more? Don't you think the boys and girls who are advanced in school will prove of great value to the "Rainhow" if they

their knowledge with younger mem-Marian Barrett wants to know all about "our wonderful club." Please, please, newset member, read the club news every night
and we don't think that you will need to
sele that question a week from now. Mary
Especifo knows a very great deal about
the Rainbow Club; she has been reading
the news daily since last Thankagiving,
which, of course, means since the big "Rainbow" started to shine. Eleanor Grinnan is
another "little faithful" in spite, too, of
the fact that she has been very, very
busy studying lessons and playing
"actress." Eleanor won a book for attaining the highest average in the class and
a diploma for not being late or absent Piense, please, new

Do You Know Why It Is Dangerous to Hitch on the Back of a Trolley?

Children's Editor.

If you do, save your opinion until July 12 and send it to the Rainbow Club. It may be the means of bringing you one of the \$100 worth of prizes that the Philadelphia Rapid Transit will award to our members

for the best ideas on safety first. Until July 12 YOU are to suggest the sort of prizes you would like. What shall it be? Bankbook? Watch? Kodak? Structural set?or WHAT?

during the year. She appeared recently in an operetta called "The Pixies" Tri-umph." Besides all these things, little Miss Grinnan has time to take the best of are of a small bunny rabbit which is very

Branch Club News

John Collins advises us that the Rosewood Rainbow Club, of which he is an
officer, will hold a porch party July 7 and
8 in aid of a picnic to be given for all
the members of the Rosewood Rainbows
at Clementon, N. J. The West Berlin
Rainbows, under the leadship of Miss Jennite Cliberti, expect to join forces with
the Rosewoods on that day.
Paul Hinderliter, of Feasterville, Pa.,
has formed a branch club whose membership numbers 14. No further report has
been given.

Things to Know and Do

(1) Find a number in the following:

"Roll on, O Ocean!
And Thou, Sand, too,
For Thou has wers
Which Thou must do."

(2) Reversals. Name two words of three letters each, one of which when reversed spells a number and the other an animal Example: Fan, reversed, spells nap. Example: Pan, reversed, spells nap.

(3) ANAGRAM: I turned over in bedto look at the clock and found it was "DIM"
THING." What time was it?

MRS. PIG HEARS OF THE BATTLE By Farmer Smith

of the great battle between the bees and Billy Bumpus. Billy had driven head first into hive after hive of bees in the apple

talk for a few minutes. Finally he said: "Everybody takes a conkey for a stupid creature, but a Donkey sn't half as stupid as a goat and Billy Bu ous has proved it. I told him as a joke that so ong as he was brave, he cught to send some

"It pays to think before you do any-thing in this world." To which Mrs. Pig re-plied: "I don't think even a PIG would have been so stupid."

There was once in the great city of New York a little girl. I have never heard her name. I will call her Marigold.

We had nice things to eat, and after w

EVERY DAY - SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

School I attend

orchard and hadn't made an attempt to capture the bees and put them in a box to send to "the enemy," as he called them.

The more Mister Donkey thought of what had happened, the more he laughed to himself, until he made so much noise Mrs. Pig turned around and sold and the send to he was the send to he was the send to himself.

with you." "It's too funny to think about, let alone It's too funny to think about, let alone tell you, for if I should try to tell you then I might split my sides and that would be too bad. If a poor Donkey like me could get so excited about something, what would

long as he was brave, he ought to send some bees to the enemy, and what does he do but go and try to BUTT all the bees out of the orchard. It's too funny for any-

By BERTHA SHAIVITZ.

onder this little girl was good. She put FAITH in GOD.

The kind Lord above us made her good

A Picnic in the Park By CARMELA MORRODANIC.

finished eating we picked flowers. We brought some home. Some time again I hope I will go on onio. Then I will write and tell the Rain

Name Address

Mrs. Pig turned around and said: "What is all this laughing about? It's the first time I have ever heard you laugh like that. Do let me share just one laugh

happen to you, my dear Mrs. Pig? I dare not tell you, so there." Mister Donkey was so upset with laughing that he couldn't

"It wasn't funny for Billy, was it?"
"Not exactly," replied Mister Donkey,
"but he paid for learning something." All was still for a long time and then Mister Donkey said:

Always Be Good

Marigold was very good, although she had no parents. She had hair that shone like gold. And oh, you should have seen her hig blue eyes that shone like the stars at night.

because she asked Him to make her good because she asked Him to make her good. She was always happy the livelong day. Wouldn't you like to be like this? If I were you I would follow this motto, "Be pure, speak true and right the wrong."

I want to tell you about my Sunday school picnic. We went up a high hill, where there were daisies and other pretty flowers. The river was near by and we could watch the boats. Some were big and some were little and they were very nice to watch

FARMER SMITH. EVENING 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

these dark passages was far from reassuring. I knew not at what moment I might plunge headlong into some terrible pit or meet with some of the ghoulish creatures that inhabit these lower worlds beneath the dead cities of dying Mars.

There filtered to me a faint radiance from the torch of the men behind—just ugh to permit me to trace the direction of the winding passageways directly before

to enter.

against the walls at the turns. RED CROSS ORGANIZES THREE NEW BRANCHES

What breeze there was came from the northwest, so there was little danger that Had they, their squealing and grunting would have grown to such a volume as to attract the attention of the warriors with-

floor all was dark. To pass through the lighted rooms was, of course, out of the question, since they swarmed with green Martian men and

Here through the open windows I saw the green folk squatting upon their sleep-

'Come, Tan Gama!" he cried. "We are

At my right was a door leading from the

in the direction I had been going in my pur-suit of them far enough to be without the radius of their meager light as they emerged from the cell. I had naturally assumed that they would return with Tars Tarkas the same way that they had come, which would have car-ried them away from me; but, to my chagrin, they wheeled directly in my direction as they left the room. There was nothing for me but to hasten on in advance and keep out of the light of their torch. I dared not attempt to halt in the dark ness of any of the intersecting corridors, for I knew nothing of the direction they might take. Chance was as likely as not to carry me into the very corridor they might choose The sensation of moving rapidly through

me, and so keep me from dashing myself (CONTINUED TOMORROW.) MAHOGANY CASE

Women of Wayne, Merion and Abington Prepare For Active Service Announcement has been made of the inauguration of three branches of the American Red Cross at Merion, Wayne and

MAHOGANY CASE

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