By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

CHAPTER XIV-(Continued). DRESENTLY I came to a place where five corridors diverged from a common point. I had hastened along one of them for some little distance, when suddenly the faint light of the torch disappeared from about me. I paused to listen for the sounds of the party behind me, but the slience was as utter as the slience of the tomb. Quickly I realized that the warriors had

taken one of the other corridors with their prisoner, and so I hastened back with a feeling of considerable relief to take up a much safer and more desirable position behind them. It was much slower work returning, however, than it had been coming, for now the darkness was as utter as

It was necessary to feel every foot of the way back with my hand against the side wall that I might not pass the spot where the five roads radiated.

After what seemed an eternity to me I reached the place, and recognized it by

groping across the entrances to the several corridors until I had counted five of them. In not one, however, showed the faintest sign of light.

A faint shuffling sounded behind me, and as I cast a hasty glance over my shoulder my blood froze in my veins for the thing I saw there. It was not so much fear of the present danger as it was the horri-fying memories it recalled of that time I near went mad over the corpse of the man I had killed in the dungeons of the Warhoons, when blazing eyes came out of the dark recesses and dragged the thing that had been a man from my clutches and I heard it scraping over the stone of my prison as they bore it away to their terrible

Grasping my longsword tightly in my hand. I backed slowly along the corridor away from the thing that watched me, but ever as I retreated the eyes advanced, nor was there any sound, not even the sound of breathing, except the occasional shuffling sound as of the dragging of a dead limb that had first attracted my attention.

On and on I went, but I could not escape my sinister pursuer. Suddenly I heard the shuffling noise at my right, and, looking, saw another pair of eyes, evidently approaching from an intersecting corridor. As I started to renew my slow retreat I heard the noise repeated behind me, and then before I could turn I heard it again at my fore I could turn I heard it again at my

me surrounded at the intersection of two corridors. Retreat was cut off in all direc-tions unless I chose to charge one of the beasts. Even then I had no doubt but that the others would hurl themselves upon my back. I could not even guess the size or nature of the weird creatures. That they were of goodly proportions I guessed from the fact that the eyes were on a level with

on I saw that the matter shortly would be taken entirely from my hands, for the eyes at my right were moving slowly nearer me, as were those at my left and those behind and before me. Gradually they were closing in upon me, but still that awful stealthy silence.
For what seemed hours the eyes ap

proached gradually closer and closer, until I felt that I should go mad for the horror of it. I had been constantly turning this way and that to prevent any sudden rush rom behind until I was fairly worn out.
At length I could endure it no longer

word, I turned suddenly and charged down upon one of my tormentors.

As I was almost upon it the thing retreated before me, but a sound from be-hind caused me to wheel in time to see three pairs of eyes rushing at me from the

and, taking a fresh grasp upon my long-

rear.

With a cry of rage I turned to meet the cowardly beasts, but as I advanced they retreated as had their fellow. Another glance over my shoulder discov-

ered the first eyes sneaking on me again. And again I charged, only to see the eyes retreat before me and hear the muffled rush

of the three at my back.

Thus, we continued, the eyes always a little closer in the end than they had been before, until I thought that I should go mad for the terrible strain of the ordeal.

At that moment I caught another glimps from the corner of my eye of the single pair of eyes at my back making a sudden rush upon me. I turned to met the charge; there was a quick rush of the three from the other direction, but I determined to pursue the single pair until I should at least have settled my account with one of the beasts, and thus be relieved of the strain of meeting attacks from both directions.

There was no sound in the corridor, only that of my own breathing, yet I knew that those three uncanny creatures were almost upon me. The eyes in front were not retreating so rapidly now; I was almost within sword reach of them.

I raised my sword-arm to deal the blow

that should free me, and then I felt a heavy body upon my back. A cold, moist, slimy something fastened itself upon my throat. I stumbled and went down.

CHAPTER XV Flight and Pursuit

TCOULD not have been unconscious mor than a few seconds; and yet I know that I was unconscious, for the next thing I realized was that a growing radiance was illuminating the corridor about me and the eyes were gone. I was unharmed ex-cept for a bruise upon my forehead where t had struck the stone flagging as I fell. sprang to my feet to ascertain the cause

It came from a torch in the hand of one of a party of four green warriors who ward me. They had not yet seen me, and so I lost no time in slipping into the first intersecting corridor that I could find.

This time, however, I did not advance so far away from the main corridor as on the other occasion that had resulted in my losing Tars Tarkus and his guards.
The party cams rapidly toward the opening of the passageway in which I was eroughed against the wall. As they passed by I breathed a sigh of relief. I had not been discovered, and, best of all, the party was the same whom I had followed into

the pits. It consisted of Ta: s Tarkas and his three guards.

I fell in behind them, and soon we were at the cell in which the great Thark had been chained. Two of the warriors re-mained without, while the man with the

keys entered with the Thark to fasten his irons upon him once more. The two outside started to stroll slowly

the direction of the spiral runaway which leads to the floors above, and in a moment were lost to view beyond a turn in the

The torch had been stuck in a socket beside the door so that its rays illuminated both the corridor and the cell at the same time. I approached the entrance to the cell with a well-defined plan already formulated. While I disliked the thought of carrying out the thing that I had decided upon, there seemed no alternative if Tars Tarkas and

I were to go back together to my little camp in the hills. Keeping close to the wall. I came quite

to the door of Turs Turkas' cell, and I stood with my longsword above my grasped with both hands that I might bring it down in one quick, sliencing out upon the skull of the jailer as he dislike to dwell upon what followed

after I heard the footsteps of the man as he approached the doorway. It is enough that within another minute or two Tars Tarkas, wearing the metal of a word.

Warhoon chief, was hurrying down the corridor toward the spiral rateway, bearing the Warhoon's torch to light the way.

A dosen passa behind him followed John Carter, Frince of Religious.

The two companions of the man who

lay beside the door of the cell that had been Tars Tarkas' had just started to ascend the runway as the Thark came in

"Why so long, Tam Gama?" cried on of the men.

"I had trouble with a lock," replied Tar Tarkss. "And now I find that I have left my short sword in the Thark's cell: Go you on; I'll return and fetch it."
"As you will, Tan Gama," replied he who had before spoken. "We shall see you above directly."

"Yes," replied Tars Tarkas, and turned as though to retrace his steps to the cell-but he only waited until the two had disappeared at the floor above. Then I joined him; we extinguished the torch, and to-gether we crept toward the spiral incline that led to the upper floors of the building. Together we threaded the long hall and

yard without being detected. At our right was the window letting into and the other warriors as they started to Tars Tarkas' cell earlier in the evening. His companions had returned here, and we now overheard a portion of their conver-

reached the balcony overlooking the court-

sation "What can be detaining Tan Gama? isked one.
"He certainly could not be all this time fetching his short sword from the Thark's

ell," spoke another,
"His short sword?" asked a woman What mean you?" "Tan Gama left his short sword in the Thark's cell," explained the first speaker,

"and left us at the runway to return and get it."

"Tan Gama were no short sword this night," said the woman. "It was broken night," said the woman. "It was broken in today's battle with the Thark, and Tan and as she spoke she drew Tar

Gama's short sword from beneath her sleep ing silks and furs.

The warriors sprang to their feet. "There is something amiss here!

"'Tis even what I myself the sht whe Tan Gama left us at the runway," sal nother. "Methought then that his voice ounded strangely."
"Come! Let us hasten to the pits!" nother.

"There are five now in the party, Tars Tarkas," I said — "Thuvia, Xodar, Car-thoris, and ourselves. We shall need five thoats to bear us."

"Carthoris!" he cried in amazement 'Your son!" Yes. I found him in the prison of Shador, on the Sea of Omean, in the land of the First Born."

"I know not any of these places, John Carter. Be they upon Barsoom?"
"Upon and below, my friend; but wait
until we shall have made good our escape

and you shall hear the strangest narrative that ever a Barsoomian of the outer world gave ear to. Now we must steal our thoats and be well away to the north before these At length I was successful in reaching

the side of one great brute, and ere he knew what I was about I was firmly seated astride his glossy back. A moment later Tars Tarkas had caught and mounted another, and then between us we herded three or four more toward the great gates. Tars Tarkas rode ahead, and, leaning own to the latch, threw the barriers ope while I held the loose thoats from break ing back to the herd. Then together we rode through into the avenue with our stolen mounts, and, without waiting to close the gates, hurried off toward the southern boundary of the city.

Thus far our escape had been little short of marvelous, nor did our good fortune de-sert us, for we passed the outer purileus of the dead city and came to our camp without nearing even the faintest sound of pursuit Here a low whistle, the prearranged sig-nal, apprised the remainder of our party

that I was returning, and we were met by the three with every manifestation of en-thusiastic rejoicing.

But little time was wasted in narration

of our adventure. Tars Tarkas and Car-thoris exchanged the dignified and informal greetings common upon Barsoom, but I could tell intuitively that the Thark loved my boy and that Carthoris reciprocated his

Toward noon of the following day we halted to rest our mounts and ourselves The beasts we hobbled that they might move slowly about, cropping the other mosslike vegetation which constitutes both food and drink for them on the march. Thuvia volunteered to remain and watch while the

remainder of the party slept for an hour.
It seemed to me that I had but closed my eyes when I felt her hand upon my shoulder.
"Risg, O prince!" she whispered. "There is that behind us which has the appearance of a great body of pursuers."

The girl stood pointing in the direction

from where we had come, and as I arose and looked. I, too, thought that I could detect a thin, dark line on the far horizon. awoke the others.

Tars Tarkas, whose giant stature tow-ered high above the rest of us, could see the farthest.

"It is a great body of mounted men," he said, "and they are traveling at high

speed."

There was no time to be lost. We sprang to our hobbled thoats, freed them and mounted. Then we turned our faces once more toward the north and took up our flight again at the highest speed of our slowest beast.

As the sun rose on the second day of our flight it disclosed the pursuing horde

not a half mile in our rear. As they saw us'a fiendish shout of triumph rose from their ranks.

their ranks.

Several miles in advance lay a range of hills—the farther shore of the dead sea we had been crossing. Could we but reach these hills our chances of escape would be greatly enhanced; but Thuvia's mount, al-though carrying the lightest burden, already was showing signs of exhaustion. I was riding beside her, when suddenly

her animal staggered and lurched against mine. I saw that he was going down, but ere he fell I snatched the girl from his back and swung her to a place upon my own thoat behind me, where she clung with her arms about me. This double burden soon proved too much

This double burden soon proved too much for my already overtaxed beast, and thus our speed was terribly diminished, for the others would proceed no faster than the slowest of us could go.

In that little party there was not one who would desert another; yet we were of different countries, different colors, different races, different religions—and one of us was of a different world.

We were quite close to the hills, but the Warhoons were gaining so rapidly that we

Warhoons were gaining so rapidly that we had given up all hope of reaching them in time. Thuvia and I were in the rear, for our beast was lagging more and more. Suddenly I felt the girl's warm lips press a kiss upon my shoulder.

"For thy sake, O my prince!" she murmured.

Then her arms slipped from about my walst and she was gone. I turned and saw that she had deliber-

ately slipped to the ground in the very path of the demons who pursued us, thinking that by lightening the burden of my mount it might thus be enabled to bear me to the

it might thus be enabled to bear me to the safety of the hills.

Peor child! She should have known John Carter better than that.

Turning my thoat, I urged him after her, hoping to reach her side and bear her on again in our hopeless flight.

Carthoris must have glanced behind him at about the same time and taken in the situation, for by the time I had reached Thuvia's side he was there also; and, springing from his mount, he threw her upon its back and turning the animal's head toward the hills, gave the beast a sharp crack across the rump with the nat of his sword.

The Warhoons were now close upon u Tare Tarkas and Nodar had discovered our absence, and were charging rapidly to our support. Everything pointed toward a splendid ending of my second journey to

As Cartheris was not mounted, I slipped from the back of my own mount and took my place at his side to meet the charge of the howling devils bearing down upon

A moment later Tars Tarkas and Xodar ranged themselves on either hand, turning their throats loose that we might all be on

Warhoons were perhaps a hundred yards from us when a loud explosion sounded from above and behind us, and almost at the same instant a shell burst in their advancing ranks.

a their advancing ranks.

At once all was confusion. A hundred variors toppled to the ground.

Riderless thoats plunged hither and thither among the dead and dying.
Dismounted warriors were trampled underfoot in the stampede which followed. All semblance of order had left the ranks

of the green men, and, as they looked far above our heads to trace the origin of this unexpected attack, disorder turned to retreat and retreat to a wild panic.

In another moment they were racing as madly away from us as they had before

Been charging down upon us.
We turned to look in the direction from where the first report had came, and there we saw just clearing the tops of the nearer hills a great battleship swinging majestically through the air.

Her bow-gun spoke again even as we looked, and another shell burst among the fleeing Warhoons.

eeing Warhoons. As she drew nearer I could not represe a wild cry of elation, for upon her bows is saw the device of Helium.

CHAPTER XVI

Under Arrest AS CARTHORIS, Xodar, Tars Tarkas, and I stood gazing at the magnificent vessel, which meant so much to all of us, we saw a second and then a third top the summit of the hills and gitde gracefully ifter their sister.

Now a score of one-man air-scouts were aunching from the upper decks of the speeding in long, swift dives to the ground

In another instant we were surrounded by armed sailors, and an officer had stepped forward to address us when his eyes fell ipon Carthoris. With an exclamation of surprised pleasure he sprang forward, and, placing his hand upon the boy's shoulder, called him by

Kaor! Hor Vastus greets the son of Dejah Thoris, Princess of Helium, and of her husband, John Carter. Where have you been, O my prince? All Helium has been plunged in sorrow. Terrible have been the calamities that have befallen your great-grandsire's mighty nation since the fata

day that saw you leave our midst." "Grieve not, my good Hor Vastus," cried Carthoris, "since I bring not back myself alone to cheer my mother's heart and the hearts of my beloved people, but also one whom all Barsoom loved best—her greatest warrior and her savior—John Carter, Prince of Helium!"

Hor Vastus turned in the direction indi-cated by Carthoris and as his eyes fell upon me he almost collapsed from sheer surprise "John Carter!" he exclaimed, and then a sudden, troubled look came into his eyes. "My prince." he started, "where hast

And then he stopped, but I knew the question that his lips dared not frame. The loval fellow would not be the one to force from mine a confession of the terrible truth that I had returned from the bosom of Iss, the river of myster, back from the shore of the lost Sea of Korus and the Valley

"Ah, my prince," he continued, as though no thought had interrupted his greeting "that you are back is sufficient, and let Hor Vastus' sword have the high honor of being first at thy feet."

With these words the noble fellow un-buckled his scabbard and flung his sword upon the ground before me. but one response possible. stooped and lifted the sword from the ground, raised the hilt to my lips, and then,

stepping to Hor Vastus, I buckled the weapon upon him with my own hands. "Hor Vastus." I said, placing my hand upon his shoulder, 'you know best the promptings of your own heart. That I shall need your sword I have little doubt. but accept from John Carter upon his sacred honor the assurance that he will never call upon you to draw this sword other than in the cause of truth, justice

and righteousness."
"That I knew, my prince," he replied,
"ere ever I threw my beloved blade at thy

As we spoke other filers came and went As we spoke other filers came and went between the ground and the battleship, and presently a larger boat was launched from above, one capable of carrying a dozen persons perhaps, and dropped lightly near us. As she touched, an officer sprang from her deck to the ground and, advancing to Hor Vastus, saluted.

"Kantos Kan desires that this party when we have rescued be brought impre-

whom we have rescued be brought imme-diately to the deck of the Xavarian," he

said.

The first man to greet me was Kantos Kan himself. My old friend had won to the highest place in the navy of Helium, but he was still to me the same brave comrade who had shared with me the priva-tions of a Warhoon dungeon, the terrible atrocities of the great games, and later the dangers of our search for Dejah Thoris

dangers of our search for Dojan Thoris within the hostile city of Zodangs.

Then I had been an unknown wanderer upon a strange planet, and he a simple padwar in the navy of Hellum. Today he commanded all Hellum's great terrors of the skies, and I was a prince of the house of Tardos Mors, Jeddak of Hellum.

He did not ask me where I had been. Like Hor Vastus, he, too, dreaded the truth, and would not be the one to wreat a statement from ma. That it must come some time he well knew, but until it came he seemed satisfied to but know that I was

with him once more.

He greeted Carthoris and Tars Tarkas with the keenest delight, but he asked neither where he had been. He could scarcely keep his hands off the boy.

"You do not know, John Carter," he said to me. "how we of Hellum love this son of yours. It is as though all the hore his noble father and great love we bore his noble father and his poor mother had been centred in him. When it became known that he was lost ten

million people wept."
"What mean you, Kantos Kah," I
whispered. "by his poor mother?" for
the words had seemed to carry a sinister

meaning which I could not fathom.

He drew me to one side.

"For a year," he said. "ever since Carthoris disappeared, Delah Thoris has grieved and mourned for her lost boy. The blow of years ago, when you did not return from the atmosphere plant, was lessened to some extent by the duties of motherhood.

to some extent by the duties of motherhood, for your son broke his white shell that very night.

'That she suffered terribly then all Helium knew, for did not all Helium suffer with her the loss of her lord?

'But with the boy gone there was nothing left, and, after expedition upon expedition returned with the same hopeless tale of no clue as to his whereshouts, our beloved princess drooped lower and lower until all who saw her felt that it could be but a matter of days ere she went to join her loved ones within the precincts of the Valley Dor.

"As a last resort More Kajak, her

of the Valley Dor.

"As a last resort More Kajak, her father, and Tardos More, her grandfather, took command of two mighty expeditions, and a month ago salled away to explore every inch of ground in the southern hamisphere of Barnsom.

CONTINUED ON MONDAY.

VARE REJECTS PATENT SWEEPER: PREFERS VOTES TO SAVING LABOR

Senator Admitted Machine Might Do 200 Men's Work, but He Would Rather Employ the 200

Henry Pezzetti didn't figure on politics when he invented the Pezzetti Automatic, anitary. Dustless, Street-sweeping and when he invented the Petsett Sanitary, Dustless, Street-aweeping and Cleaning Machine. That's probably why the city of Philadelphia did not grab Henry's invention at once. But if his adopted city failed in this respect, it furnished him with some interesting data and Henry is using it to advantage to sell his machines in cities which own their own street-cleaning and garbage disposal equipment.

As a time, labor and money-saving device, Peasettl admits his machine is "it,"
but experience has also taught him, he admits, that it is a vote-saving device, and
honce the Vares of South Philadelphia have no use for it in their business. The ma-chine, by the way, proposes to clean the streets with the aid of but one man, the operator, and it also proposes to save the good housekeeper the trouble of working from sun to sun, because the present type of street aweeper fills her house with dirt every time it passes the door,

Persetti lives down in the 34th Ward, 1508 Dickinson street. He votes there and he knows only two friends of the "co peopul" in Philadelphia—they are the Vares. When Henry, impelled by a desire to see his wife doing less dusting around the house, and incidentally to make money, constructed a working model of the Automatic Street Sweeper, he sought financial aid from Senator Vare.

"I know what a good thing I got," he told a reporter, "but I no have the money to build the machine. I see Meester Vare's superintendent and show him my machine. I explain the machine do the work of two hundred men. He think it fine and fix

it so I meet Meester Vare.

So one day I see Meester Vare. 'Meester Vare,' I say, 'thisa machine save you much money, it save city money. It now cost \$1,300,000 year for clean street. My machine do work of 200 men. It cost \$100,000 to build 100 machine, all other expenses, including plant, bring total up to \$248,000. Then \$1,052,000 is saved by my "Well, Meester Vare he look at my ma

"Well, Meester Vare he look at my machine and say, 'Henry, that a fine thing. But I no can use. I can use not esf you give me the machine free for nothing." I was discourage. I go back to Meester Vare superintendent and say 'Why don't you buy machine anyway? He say Mr. Pezzetti, cef Meester Vare say no, I cannot buy one. I like to buy one, for it is a good machine, but you don't understand Meester Vare's position. Da machine would take too many men off the street. Meester Vare he would lose votes, because the mer ould be out of work. He would not get much money for the contract, then so much money for the contract. Meester Vare he would lose money too. Yes, that's a great machine, Pezzetti, but Meester Vare he never could use it, he lose too much."

HAGERSTOWN MAY BUY FARMS

Make Large Investment

To get the proper site at a reasonabl

price it has been proposed to buy the 192-acre farm of Jacob Roenner, former street commissioner, at \$70,000, and the 101-acre

farm of John Eldridge, at \$22,000, and obtain legislative authority to resell portions that are not needed.

Action will be taken by the Sewage Com-

mission Monday night, after the return to

Hagerstown of the president, William Win

Inasmuch as the county recently paid \$2750 an acre for a school site in Hagers-

town, farther from the centre of the town

than the two farms but in a different section, the proposed deal is looked upon as a

Minister to Discuss War Here

in the Arch Street Presbyterian Church.

for 30 years prior to his death in 1910. Doctor Gibbons expects to return to Europe

The Rev. Herbert Adams Gibbons, author

good investment.

authorized by recent referendum.

42 PHILADELPHIANS TO SAIL

FOR SEWAGE DISPOSAL PLANT Will Leave on New York for Liverpool Maryland Town Asks Permission to Today

With 42 Philadelphians among her cable HAGERSTOWN, Md., July 8 .- Hagers passengers, the American Line steamship New York will sail from New York today own may go into the (erming business for Liverpool. The Philadelphians who have temporarily. It will be incident to the purbooked passage on the liner are: chase of a site for a sewage disposal plant, which will be part or the \$750,000 system

Sias Ethel M. Rees George Kiernan George Klernan

A. Klernan

H. H. Klernan

H. H. Klernan

H. H. Miller

Miss E. Iredall

Gilbert Watson

A. G. Warren

Miss Agnes Walsh

Blater Mary McMaster

Slater Teresa Chada
way

and writer of articles on the European war. will preach tomorrow morning and evening Doctor Gibbons was in Europe at the time of the outbreak of the war. He is a native of this city, his father having been pastor of the Old Pine Street Presbyterian Church

wood street, inspector, Bureau of Water, salary \$1000, and Eugene H. Stevenson, 2120 South 16th street, chauffeur in the Burcau of Police, salary \$1000.

HENRY PEZZETTI

Perzetti leaned back in his chair and

it a cigarette. "Some day they need my nachine in Philadelphia," he mused. "I

could have sold ten machines once, but didn't have them. Now I got a company

we soon have the money raised; then we

build the machine. Camden city want four; Cleveland write me nice letter, ask

about ten; so do Cincinnatil, But Phila-

"You know Jim Ervin? Fine feller

dean streets in West Philadelphia. Big.

fine man, wear much jewels. Nice big

diamond on finger. He come to me, down to house and look over the machine. Fine

theeng,' he say. 'I like buy some, but I

got a contract. Contract specify this and that thing, and a lot of other things, hard

change contract. Maybe I can use the

"He want to do something for me, but

he all tied up. Then one day his men go on strike. He get way behind. City say

clean up or pay fine. He no can get men.
Then he come to me. 'Henry,' he say, 'I'll
but 10 machine from you.' I say, 'Sorry
Meester Hevern, I don't have money to

build ten machines."
"That's all satisfaction I get. But I know

they want my machine, so I organize Pez-zetti Corporation. We got some money now and when we get some more, we start to

"It's a great machine," was his parting shot, "for saving money, but it also lose Vares votes in Philadelphia, I never

hought of that when I invent it, but then

delphia-well some day maybe.

machine some day."

nake machines.

Sing Ann Tighe Miss Mary Garrity Miss Katherine Garrity Miss Katherine Garrity S. Beschonke Hugh Dixon John Markie Hugh Dixon Cormach Rodgers John Markie Cum-

Appointed to City Hall Jobs City Hall appointments include Norman M. Rolston, 1802 Souta Bernard street, photographer, salary \$1600; William Pulh. 1107 North Orlanna street, inspector, Bureau of Highways, salary \$1300; Albert E. Fry, 1619 South Taney street, and Eugene W. Beamley, 4926 Germantown avenue, in strument installers in the Electrical Bureau,

GARDEN QUERIES ANSWERED By JOHN BARTRAM

Plants for the Seashore

ALMA,-You will find the summer hydrangea a very suitable subject for the porch front of your summer cottage. It is diffi-cult to get a good representation of bloom-when it once gets a start among the cut ing flowers at the shore, but a display of the herbaceous hydrangeas will be attractive and will flourish from year to year if the plants are given protection of some coarse manure and straw in the winter. The plants can be bought now in pots at about is cents or \$1 each. For annuals you can have lantana, alyssum, ageratum and the aster novae Angliae (New England aster).

Gladiolus S. T. Y .- It is too late to plant gladioli now. You have deferred too long. To make your bed attractive now, I would advise getting good-sized scarlet sage or geraniums. These will cost about \$1 a fozen. You will need half a dozen each for the space. Put the sage in the back-ground and the geraniums in the front, about a foot apart. You might have an edging of colous in some red tint. The price is about the same.

READER.-General A. Nutt and Albion are two excellent varieties of geranium

Fall Daffodils S. B. L.-Fall daffodils are very satisfactory for your purpose. They are planted up to the 20th of this month. Planting for Succession

p. D. S.—When peas are through you can put in carrots. After your first beans have withered down it is all right to put in corn of one of the early varieties. Or in this place you can put in celery also in place of peas. Carrots will come to maturity if put in right after the maturing of the peas. Late cabbage may be trans-planted from the seed bed in the rows that planted from the seed bed in the rows that are through with peas, beans or even corn, as the cabbage will stand a few light early frosts. It is a good idea to put in rows vacated early, say by the 15th of July, such root crops as beets, winter carrois or turnips. All of these will keep over winter. In the rows that are not vacated so early it is the best plan to put in celery for winter use. This can be taken out after it has undergone several frosts and stored in dry sand, upright in boxes. stored in dry sand, upright in boxes.

N. B.—The variety of radish you sat at the hotel and which you would like to grow in your home garden is in all probability the French Breakfast. It is oval in shape and in color is red. of a bright hus, with white base. A quick growth is necessary for good results with radishes. This means that the ground should be meliow and wall fartilized. Pick the radishes before they come to full maturity and they will be testified cottage.

D. W .- The striped beetle is a terror when it once gets a start among the cucum bers, squashes, melons and pumpkins. Those of your vines that are pretty bad in condition it will be well to root up. The depre-dation of the striped beetle consists in eating the pith of the stalks and shortly the leaves yellow, curl and wither. The remedy is simple. Dust the stems and the vines with powdered air slaked lime. Do this after the plants have been watered in the evening or else in the morning when they are damp with dew. Repeat the op-eration several times, as indeed should be done with all sprayings and powderings, since there are several generations of in-sects on the plants at the same time and

der and not too hot or pithy. Never grow radishes for "size" but for flavor.

it is necessary to kill them all off in their various stages of metamorphosis or change. New Varieties of Dahlias VINCENT L.—Those who know only the old fashioned dahlias will find the new kinds, particularly the peony flowered dahlins, a revelation. They are fine for garden decoration or for cut flowers, as they last a long time in water. Among the preferred varieties are American, a very free-flowering shrimp pink with golden suffusion; Gari-baidi, a brilliant scarlet; Leo XIII, a deep canary yellow, very floriferous, and a distinct type, large in size and perfect in form; Pope Pius, a beautiful white; Lorna Doone, one of the best of the whites, large flowering and borne on stiff stems, hence ideal for indoor decorative purposes, and Geisha, one of the showlest and most distinctive of the family, in an effective combination of scar-

Something for Poor Soil in Rockery C. D. S.—There are several plants that succeed in the poor soil of a natural rock-ery. Hernaria or Turks Herb is a closely ery. Hernaria or Turks Herb is a closely tufted moss-like plant with small flowers; the dark green foliage turns to red in winter. Heuchoria, also called alum root or coral bells, will do well in a rockery. The plants are dwarf, busby and compact. They bear in July and August loose, graceful spikes of crimson, raspherry or white flowers in great profusion. Both of these plants come at 25 cents each. You should plant a few of each to make a showing. They are hardy perennials and do not need ranewing each year. If you want annuals tored in dry sand, upright in boxes.

tadish

N. B.—The variety of radish you sat at kinds, will clamber over the rockery.

let and gold with pecularly twisted and

MAIL TUBE PLEA RENEWED FRIENDS, IN CAPE MAY Business Men Here Ask Congress Com-SESSION, MIX PLAY mittee to Save System The Philadelphia Bourse and the Com-WITH SERIOUS WORK

erelal Exchange, which have been leading

mail service in Philadelphia, have carried

They sent telegrams to Representative

time to insure against possible suspension of the service.

Eighteenth Annual Session to Con-

tinue Six Weeks

The summer evangelistic services of the

reshyterian Evangelistic Committee will

begin tomorrow. It will be the 18th annual

The Rev. Thomas Houston, the blind

evangelist, will preach at the tent on 55th

street below Baltimore avenue. The Rev. William Barnes Lower, D. D., will conduct services in the tent at 2d and Clearfield streets. Billy Sunday trail hitters will be

In charge of the services in the tent at 24th and Reed streets. William D. Laumaster

will speak every evening at the open-air

charge at 64th street and Westminster ave-

nue. Noon meetings will be held at Frank-lin and Washington Squares.

McAllister; 6th and Buttonwood streets, Miss H. O. Robinson, Miss S. Crooks, Miss M. Selser; Coulter street and Pulaski ave-nue, Miss H. Snowden, Miss R. Sundelius,

Miss L. Downs; Richmond Presbyterian

Church, W. C. Hopkins, Miss H. V. Paul, Miss R. J. Patterson; Hebron Presbyterian Church, R. L. Logan, Miss G. V. Smith, Miss

PLANNING WARD COMMITTEES

Leaders of Organization to Discuss

Project on July 17

of the State directors, chief directors, super-intendents, directors and leaders of the

men's classes of the Drexel Biddle Bible

The New Jersey classes are active in the

various missions of Camden and vicinity.

The Gospel crew has just finished a season in which it was called upon to hold meetings

during 75 per cent, of the nights of winter

RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

The Rev. George J. Walents, rector of St. Simeon's P. E. Church, will deliver an additions of "The Fourth Dimension" in the North Branch Y. M. C. A. tumorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock

The Rev. Edwin Heyl Delk, rector, will pread in St. Matthew's Lutheran Church. Broad at Mount Vernon streets, tomorrow at 11 o'cloon "A Love Gift."

A. J. Drexel Biddis will address the menciass of Holy Trinity Episcopal Sunday schotomorrow morning at 9:10 o'clock in the park house, S17 South 26th street.

Robert Bethel will have charge of the Dreze Biddle Night at the Galilee Mission on Thursday at 8 o'clock.

Plans are being made for the meeting

BIDDLE BIBLE CLASSES

season and will continue for six weeks.

SERVICES TOMORROW

SUMMER EVANGELISTIC

Congress.

the fight for the retention of the pneumatic Second Day's Session Marked by their fight to the members of the Conference Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, of Numerous Addresses-Beach Gymkhana Has Quaint

They sent telegrams to Representative John A. Moon, of Tepnesses, chairman, and to other members of the committee yesterday, urging that the tube contracts be renewed for one year and that new lines be advertised for. The Conference Committee is now considering a six months' extension of the leases, which the two commercial organizations declare is not enough TALK ON EDUCATION

Costumes

By a Staff Correspondent CAPE MAY, July 8.-That all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy is evidently an old adags well understood by the Friends, who are assembled here for the blennial conference. The youngsters and the young married members came into their own this morning, when an able committee of men and women planned a most interesting ad amusing beach gymkhana, which took place from 10 a. m. until 12 o'clock. 'The feminine members of the com mittee were white skirts and walsts and cunning paper caps made in deep yellow, green and blue in the style of our grandmothers' Quaker bonnets. Then, the men's garb was really very funny. They donned their bathing suits and stovepipe hate made of red and green crepe paper. There were races of every kind, including 100-yard dash, pebble race, sack race, three-legged

meetings at Ontario and H streets. The Rev Arnold Stanlo will have charge of the stereopticon services at 19th and Kimball streets. The Rev Nicola Mucci will have Miss Caroline Lippincott, Miss Margaret Vail, Miss Margaret Walton and others. The committee in charge included Amos J. Peaslee, chairman; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer L. Coxe, Mr. J. Walter Keller, E. Russell Perkins, Mrs. Elizabeth Keller, Ruth Verlenden, Dorothy On Monday morning 14 daily vacation Bible schools will open their doors for the season. The locations of the schools and the Young, Miss Irene Russell.

leap-frog race and human wheelbar-race. Among the participants were Elizabeth Biddle, Miss Sarah Pratt,

Young, Miss Irene Russell.

Devotional meeting took place this morning at 8:30 a. m. in the Methodist Church, after which George H. Nutt, of George School, spoke on "Principles of Friends." teachers are as follows: 54th and Reed streets, R. B. Lutz, Miss E. R. Napheys, Miss M. R. Johnston, Miss R. Fixter, Mrs. A. B. Cooper; 2d and Clearfield streets, L. R. Binder, Miss H. H. Boyd, Miss H. Archibald; 55th, street and Thomas avenue, W. Bruggemann, Miss K. A. McAllister, Miss B. At 3:39 George A. Walton's topic was "The Development of the Religious Lite." From 4:39 to 5:30 Wilson S. Doan lectured on "Friends and Citizenship," and later Elbert Russell made an address, his subject being "The Christian Message of the Synoptic Gospels."

Bruggemann, Miss K. A. McAllister, Miss E. Reeder; 16th and Kimball streets, Miss A. Magarvey, Miss V. K. McAllister, Miss V. Keliett; 64th street and Westminster avenue Miss E. D. MacDowell, Miss A. L. Rose, Miss H. N. McKain; 17th and Fitzwater streets, Mrs. J. W. Lee, Miss C. Dix, Miss H. Savoy, Miss J. Walker, Miss M. Sykes; 8th and Wolf streets, the Rev. S. W. Salisbury Miss M. Laged, Miss G. S. W. Salisbury Miss M. Laged, Miss M. Salisbury Miss M. Laged, Miss M. Salisbury M. Probably the most stirring speech of the first day of the conference was made by Thomas Mott Osborne, a great nephew of Lucretia Mott, and who undoubtedly in-herits some of his great ancester's fine characteristics. bury, Miss M. Lanard, Miss S. Campbell; On-tario and H streets, Miss E. C. Wetter, A. H. Wetter, Miss A. E. Winton; Franklin and Thompson, E. Muray, Mrs. J. Lauterbauch; 85th street and Lansdowne avenue, Miss M. Forgy, Miss M. K. Jones, Miss Elizabeth D.

Mr. Osborne is the author of the muchtalked-of book, "Within Prison Walls," and is warden of Sing Sing prison. In his s warden of Sing Sing prison. In his speech he said prison reforms should consist of two alms. onsist of two aims: first, to reform ourder which the men may help themselves. Building up of the society from its young people was discoursed upon by William Byron Forbush.

VACATIONISTS BEGIN EXODUS First Saturday of Great Season Sees Busy Movement of Crowds

This is the first Saturday of the great vacation season and thousands of Phila-delphians left today for the country and seaside resorts. All railroad depots were crowded as early as 7 o'clock this morning. and the river boats, conveying passengers to such nearby points as Wilmington, Chester and Trenton, are enjoying great

Classes of Philadelphia, for the organiza-tion of ward committees. The meeting will take place on Monday night, July 17, in Department stores are closed all day, and many of the smaller shops have followed their example. At Atlantic City and other seashors places, hotel proprietors expect as Holy Trinity parish house. The Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, international chaplain, will much business as they enjoyed on July 4. The cottage season is now in full swing and many hundreds of residents of this city are spending their week-ends by the sea. Jersey, has been appointed director of the religious work of the Drexel Biddle Bible Classes of the United States. He will retain his office as State director of New Jersey

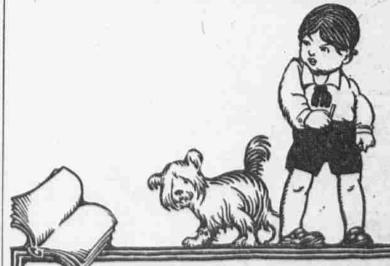
RELIGIOUS NOTICES

Baptist HESTNUT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH Chestnut st. west of 40th.
GEORGE D. ADAMS, D. D. P. Pastor.
10:43 a. m.—Brotherhood of A. and P.
10:30 a. m.—Worship and Sermon by Pastor.
2:30 p. m.—Bible School.
8 p. m.—Worship and Sermon by Pastor.

FIRST CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN (Dunker), cor. Carlisis and Dauphin size. Prezeching—10.30 a.m. and 7.45 p. m. Sunday School—2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting each Wednesday avening

Disciples of Christ THIRD CHRISTIAN CHURCH Lancaster ave., Holly and Aspen sts. T. E. WINTER, Pastor. 9:45, 11. T. BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATIONS

THE SALVATION ARMY, Inc.
Philadelphia Headquarters,
Transportation Huliding.
26 South 15th street.
Colonet R. E. Holt in command.
Trisphones, Bell. Spruce 682-3. Kaystone.
Rare 5726 A. Young Men's Christian Association DISCUSS IT WITH YOUR FRIENDS. Popular forum discussion Sunday, July 9, 2-30 p. m., Central Y. M. C. A. Leader, Hon. Harry Philips, ex-Mayer E. London, Eng.



Berens Travels To Somewhere Else

REMEMBER the hard times you had doing your "sums" when you were little? Do you recall how you wished there were no schools, no homework and that you were in a Far-off

Land? That's what little Berens wished. He couldn't "get" his 'rithmetic, became peevish, and wished he was Somewhere Else. Just then the Dissatisfied Bug took him and his little dog away! You'll learn what happened to them in

TOMORROW'S

PUBLIC & LEDGER