THE MUCKER By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the TARZAN and MARS STORIES

Work.
Hilly develops a dislike for one person
abourd the Haif Moon, its single passenger
—one Davine. This dislike arises chiefly
from the latter's fine ciothing and superior

F INALLY his distike became an obsession.

He haunted, when discipline permitted. that part of the vessel where he would be most likely to encounter the object of his wrath, hoping, always hoping, that the dude would give him some slight pretext for "pushing in his mush," as Billy would picturesquely have worded it.

He was loltering about the deck for this purpose one evening when he over-heard part of a low-voiced conversation between the passenger and Skipper Simms was doing, and to show him that whatever it might be, it was crooked and that the naculate Divine and Skipper Simms were

Billy Byrne did learn from what he everheard, however, that the cruise of the the passenger; that it had been financed by one Clinker, in San Francisco, to whom Divine was deeply indebted, and that it involved some one called Harding and some one else by the name of Barbara. Also there was to be a great deal of money for all concerned in the event of success.

He questioned "Bony" Sawyer and "Red" Banders, but neither had nearly as much information as Billy himself. So the Half-moon came to Honolulu and lay at anglor some hundred yards from a stanch, trim. white yacht, and none, other than the Halfmoon's officers and her single passenger, knew the real mission of the harmless-looking little brigantine.

CHAPTER III PLOTS AND COUNTERPLOTS

No shore leave was granted the crew of the Halfmoon whife the vessel lay off Honolulu, and deep and ominous were the grumblings of the men. Only First Officer Ward and Theriere, the second mate. went ashers.

Skipper Simms kept the men busy nainting and holystoning as a vent for their pent

Billy Byrne noticed that the passenger had abandoned his daylight strolls on deck In fact, he never once left his cabin while the Halfmoon lay at anchor until darkness had fallen; then he would come up eyes fastened steadily upon the brave little yacht, from the canopied upper deck of which gay laughter and soft music came floating across the still water.

When Mr. Ward and the segond mate came to shore a strange thing happened They entered a third-rate hotel near the water-front, engaged a room for a week, paid in advance, were in their room for half an hour, and emerged clothed in civil-

Then they hastened to another hostelrya first-class one this time—and the second mate walked ahead in frock coat and silk hat, while Mr. Ward trailed behind in a neat blue serge sack suit, carrying both stood nearby talking with several other

At the second hotel the second mate reg-

tstered as "Henri Theriere, Comte de Cad-enet, and servant, France."

His first act thereafter was to hand a His first act thereafter was to hand a note to the clerk, asking that it be dis-atched immediately. The note was adpatched immediately. dressed to Anthony Harding, Esq., on board

The girl was reading the note.

The girl smiled as she finished.

own now," suggested Barbara Ha

drew up before the Count de Cadenet's ho-tel half an hour later, and Anthony Hard-

The "count" came down in person to greet

its caller. Harding saw at a glance that

the man was a gentleman, and when he had introduced him to the other members

of the party it was evident that they ap-

Barbara Harding seemed particularly taken with the Count de Cadenet, insisting

hat he join those who occupied her car. and so it was that the second officer of the Halfmoon rode out of Honolulu in pleasant

nversation with the object of his visit to

Barbara Harding found De Cadenet an

nteresting man. There was no corner of the globe, however remote, with which he

was not to some degree familiar. He was well read, and possessed the ability to dis-

The day's outing had two significant re-

have caused his skipper and the retiring

Mr. Divine acute mental perturbation could they have guessed it; and it put De Cadenet

nto possession of information which neces-

sitated his refusing the urgent invitation to dine upon the yacht Lotus that evening —the information that the party would sail

the following morning en reute to Manila. "I cannot tell you," he said to Mr. Harding, "how much I regret the circumstance

with you as long as possible," and though

he spoke to the girl's father he looked di-rectly into the eyes of Barbara Harding.

have given some outward indication of the

effect of this speech upon her, but whether she was pleased or otherwise, the Count de

Cudenet could not guess, for she merel

roiced the smiling regrets that courtesy

They left De Cadenet at his hotel, and

as he bade them farewell the man turned to Barbara Harding with a low aside.

"I shall see you agata, Miss Harding,

he said, "very, very soon."

She could not guess what was in his mind

as he voiced this rather, under the cir-

cumstances, unusual statement. Could she

A young woman of less experience might

praised him quite as had their host.

ng, Eeq., entered and sent up his card.

L CORTWRITE DIVINE!

My dear Mr. Harding:

dialis.

the island.

entertainly.

oung lady?

Count de Cadenet and his servant repaired to the count's rooms, there to await an answer to the note. Henri Theriere, the second officer of the Halfmoon, in frack coat and silk hat, looked every inch

what his past had been none but he knew, but his polished manners, his knowledge of navigation and seamanship, and his leaning toward the ways of the mar-tinet in his dealings with the men beneath hin, led Skipper Simms to assume that he had once held a commission in the French Navy, from which he had, doubtless, been kicked in disgrace.

The man was cold, cruel, of a moody dis-

position and quick to anger. He had been signed as second officer for this cruise through the intervention of Divine and

He had sailed with Simms before, but the skipper found him too hard a customer to deal with, and had been on the point of seeking another second when Divine and Clinker discovered him on board the Half-moon. After ten minutes' conversation with him they found that he fitted so per-Ward had little use for the Frenchman

whose haughty manner and condescending airs grated on the sensibilities of the un-couth and boorish first officer. The duty which necessitated him acting in the capacity of Theriere's servant was about as distasteful to him as anything could be, and only served to add to his hatred for the inferior, who, at the bottom except upon the roster of the Halfmoon, his

But money can work wanders and DIvine's promise that the officers and crew of the Halfmoon would have a cool million United States dollars to divide among them in case of the success of the venture had quite effectually overcome any dislike which Mr. Ward had felt for this particular phase

The two officers sat in silence in their som at the hotel waiting an answer to the note they had dispatched to Anthony Harding, Esq. The parts they were to act had been carefully rehearsed on board the Halfmoon many times. Each was occupied with his own thoughts. As they had nothing in common outside the present rascality that had brought them together, and as that subject was one not well to discuss more than necessary, there seemed no call for

On board the yacht in the harbor preparations were being made to land a small party that contemplated a motor trip up the manu valley when a small boat drew alongside and a messenger from the hotel

handed a scaled note to one of the sallors.

From the deck of the Halfmoon Skipper Simms witnessed the transaction, smiling inwardly. Billy Byrne also saw it, but it meant nothing to him. He had been lolling upon the deck of the brigantine, glaring at the yacht Lotus, hating her and the gay, well-dressed men and women he could see laughing and chatting upon her deck. They represented to him the concentrated

essence of all that was pusilianimous, dis-gusting, lonthsome in that other world that was as far separated from him as though he had been a grubworm in the manure pile back of Bradley's livery stable.

He saw the note handed by the sallor to

a gray-haired, smooth-faced man-a large, sleek, well-groomed man. Billy could imagine the white hands and polished nails of The thought was nauseating. The man who took and opened the note was Anthony Harding, Esq.

and then passed it to a young woman who young people.
"Here, Barbara," he said, "is something stricken; but she saw that in his eyes

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB

ARE YOU ONE OF THESE BOYS?

A FREE RIDE, yes, but possibly the LAST one you will have this side of the AMBULANCE!!

The moment De Cadenet entered the ho hurried to the room, where the impa tient Mr. Ward awaited him.

"Quick!" he cried. "We must go from here with all haste. They sail tomorrow morning. Your duties as valet have been light and short-lived; but I can give you eaire to take service with another gentle

"This will introduce a very dear friend of ine, Count de Cadenet, who expects to be Honolylu about the time that you are "That'll be about all of that, Mr. Ther lere," snapped the first officer coldly. "did not embark upon this theatrical enter The count is traveling for pleasure and, as he is entirely unacquainted with the islands, any courtesies which you may show him will be greatly appreciated. Coramusement-I see nothing funn in it, and I wish you to remember that I am still your superior officer."

Therlers abrugged. Ward did not chance o catch the ugiy look in his companion'

"Larry is always picking up titles and taking dear friends of them," she laughed. I wonder where he found this one." Together they gathered up their belong ings, descended to the office, paid their bill, and a few moments later were changing "Or where this one found him," suggested Mr. Harding. "Well, I suppose that the least we can do is have him aboard for dinner. We'll be leaving tomorrow, so each to their sea clothes in the little hote where they first had engaged accommo-lations. Half an hour later they stepped here won't be much entertaining we can to the deck of the Halfmoon.

Billy Byrne saw them from where he "Let's pick him up on our way through orked in the vicinity of the cabin. Wheney were not looking he scowled malicious at them. They were the personal rep-esentatives of authority, and Billy hated till be settling our debt to friendship, and dinner tenight can depend upon what sort of person we find the count to be." uthority in whatever guise it might be visited upon him. He hated law and orde "As you will," replied her father, and o it came about that two big touring cars and discipl

"I'd like to meet one of dem guys or Green street some night," he thought,

He saw them enter the captain's wable with the skipper, and then he saw Mr. Divine join them. Billy noted the haste displayed by the four, and it set him to ondering.

The scrap of conversation between Diine and Simms that he had overheard re-urned to him. He wanted to hear more, and as Billy was not handicapped by any overly refined notions of the ethics which rown upon eavesdropping, he lost no time in transferring the scene of his labors to a point sufficiently close to one of the cabin orts to permit him to note what took place

What the mucker heard made him prick He saw that something after his own heart was doing—something crooked, and he wondered that so dainty a thing as Divine could have a hand in it. t almost changed his estimate of the par nger of the Halfmoon

There was no evidence of meediness in He was the personification of for was he not monopolizing the "Barbara Harding," it appeared, had bee eft \$20,000,000 by her grandfather that was to be hers on her marriage. In addition she had \$5,000,000 in her own right, and her father, Anthony Harding, was a milclety of a very beautiful and very wealthy sults. It put into the head of the second mate of the Halfmoon that which would onaire several times over.

The scheme was that Barbara was to be idnapped by Simms and held for ransom. Divine, Miss Harding's old friend, would rove to be a prisoner in the hands of the He would force the girl narry him, and then they two would be

The ransom and a substantial slice of the girl's fortune would then be split among Simms, Ward, Theriere and the absent Slinker, the crew getting triple pay seemed that by the wording of the wi that must rob me of the pleasure of accept-ing your invitation. Only absolute neces-sity, I assure you, could prevent my being girl's husband would get \$10,000,000 at once for himself.

However, as Billy learned later Divina did not know of a clause in the will which made it necessary for Miss Harding's husband to be the choice of both herself her father in order that she should inherit the money.

rithdrawn from the cabin skylight as though the owner were fearful of detection.

word to his companions the renchman left the cabin, but once out side he bounded up the companionway to the deck with the speed of a squirrel. Nor was he an instant too soon, for as he emerged from below he saw the figure of a man disappearing forward. "Hey there, you!" he cried. "Come back

The mucker turned, a sulky scowl upor his lowering countenance, and the second officer saw that it was the fellow who had given Ward such a trimming the first day

"It is you, Byrne, eh?" he said in a not unpleasant tone. "Come to my quarters for one moment. I wish to speak with you," and so saying he wheeled about and re-traced his way below, the seaman at his heels.

"My friend," said Theriere, once the two were behind the closed door of the officers sabin. "I do not need to ask you how much you overheard of the conversation in the captain's cabin. If you had not over-heard a great deal more than you should, ou would not have been so hurried to save urself just now.

"What I would say to you is this: Keep our mouth shut and stay by me in what will occur within the next few days. Those,"
is jerked his thumb in the direction of the
aptain's cabin, "are making themselves ready for the hangman; and I, for one, do not intend to place my head in a noose nade by another man. Now, without this Divine we shall have much more to divide, is it not? particulally if we do this thing rightly. I have a plan, and it needs but three or four to succeed with it.

"You do not like this Ward," he con-tinued, "and you may be very certain that M. Ward does not love you. If you stand by him and the others, Ward will cheat you your share most surely, and perhaps of uch more in addition. In short, Byrne, my friend, your life itself is in great dan-ger-you are a poor insurance risk just so with you. Do you understand what mean?" ong as Bender Ward is on the same ship

"Aw," said Billy Byrne, "I sin't afraid o that stiff! Let him make any funny crack at me an' I'll cave in a handful of slats for him—the piker!"

"That is right, too, Byrne," said Theriere,
"Of course you can do it if anybody can,
if you get the chance; but Ward is not the
man to give you any chance. There may
be shooting within the next day or so, and there is nothing to prevent Ward giving you a bullet in the back by accident. If he does not do it then, there will be many op-

does not do it then, there will be many opportunities before any of us see a white
man's port again. He will kill you, Byrne,
never fear—he is that sort!

"Now, with me you will be free of Ward,
Simms and Divine. There will be more
money in it for you, and you will not need to
go in fear of death from behind at any
minute. What do you say? Are you with
me, or shall I go back to Skipper Simms
and Ward and tell them that I caught you
listening at the port hole?" listening at the port hole?"
"Oh, I'm game," said Billy Byrne, "If
you'll promise me a square deal on the

The Frenchman extended his hand. "Let us shake on it," he said.

Billy took the proffered paim in his.
"That's a go," he said; "but hadn't you etter wise me to wot's doin'."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

FEWER EGGS IN COLD STORAGE Sustained Price Cuts Number From 18,000,000 to 15,000,000 Dozen

HARRISBURG, July 17.—Fifteen million dozen eggs and five million pounds of
butter were placed in the cold storage
warehouses of the State during the last
three months, according to the reports
showing the amounts on hand June 30,
just announced by the Palry and Food Bureau of the Department of Agriculture.

The fallure of the price of eggs to take
a decided drop during the spring months
has decreased the number in storage, as
compared with a year ago by more than
three million dozens. Throughout the
State the average price was from four to
eight cents a dozen higher than a year
ago, and the amount invested in the fifteen
million dozens now in storage is greater
than wen that of 18,000,000 dozens a year

250.

Tenor solo
Mr. William Paulo
Mr. William Paulo
Mr. William Paulo
Mr. Valse Di Cencert. "Emperor"
Noder, "Tes Sunoy South"
Noder, "Tes Sunoy South"
The Philadelphia Band at City H
The Philadelphia Band, under the
aship of Silas E. Hummel, will play of
Overture. Hermit's Bell
Overture. Hermit's Bell
Suite. Espagnole
No. 2 Le Rois

which she could translate, and she won-dered many times that evening whether she were pleased or angry with the message it ADVISES HEALTH CHIEF

Dr. Dixon Warns Against Keeping Up Too Late-Causes Irritableness

HARRISBURG, July 17. - "Robbing the dissioner Dixon's talk on health this He cautions parents against keeping hildren up late, and points out the plenty of sleep for the little ones. Doctor fixon says: "The present habit of turning night into

day in our highly illuminated towns, Il sorts of exciting entertainment, keep nerves keyed up and upsets the equili-

rom late hours and consequent lack of leep. For the first two years of life entng and sleeping are the two great essen-"Rables should sleep from 15 to 25 hours

out of the 24 and older children from 10 to 14 hours. It is not an unusual thing to see babies in arms or very young children being babies in arms or very young children being "Permitting children to remain up late is

strain on their nervous system, which, while it may not be immediately apparent, a bound to exert a detrimental influence in the long run. Oftentimes the III effects are herfectly apparent to the intelligent ob server. "Irritableness and any of the train of evil

which result from an overtaxed nerv the child of sleep. A regular bedlime should be set for children, according to their age, ranging from 6 o'clock for babies to 8 for children of 8 or 9, and this should be regularly adhered to. This is a matter of the utmost importance in establishing a sturdy constitution in childhood.

"With adults irregularity and short hours of sleep are often a factor which pre-disposes to ill health. There are exception this, as to all rules, Occasionally one will find an individual who has an unusual ca-pacity for work with less than the ordinary amount of rest, but for the ordinary man or woman this would end disastrously.

IMPROVERS IN NEW CLUB

Clivenden Park Neighborhood Forms Association to Boom Section

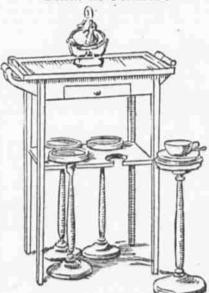
Persons llying in the neighborhood of livenden Park, extending from Washington lane to Upsal street, have organized an improvement association. The first meet-ing was held Friday night in the old Ross house, Washington lane, near Chew street, Sixty members were received at this meet-ing, and it is expected to reach the hundred mark by the first of August. George C Kimball, 542 East Johnson street, wa elected temporary president.

A committee was appointed to draw constitution and to select an appropriate name for the association. A new and an extension of the trolley lin Chew street are largely responsible for the formation of the new association.

Will Not Sell Custom House The fact was emphasized in Washing-

yesterday that the Government does not intend to seil the old Custom House, or Chestnut street, below 5th, when its nev Billy had to drop to his knees to escape the observation of those within the cabin. As it was Theriers, who had started to leave a second before the others, caught a fleeting glimpse of a face that had been quickly eral Reserve Bank of this district. erve bank is now at 408 Chestnut street.

Tiffin in Comfort



A new type of serving tray makes the afternoon tea no longer a question of "bal-ancing" One used to place a plate on one's knees and spend the time trying to sip tea from a cup in one hand and bal-ancing the plate with the other. Now comes the individual tea stand, a compact arrangement of small stands which are atached to the bottom of the teatray, acord ing to Popular Mechanics. The new much easier.

Fairmount Park Band Concert The Fairmount Park Band, under the leadership of Richard Schmidt, will play this afternoon and tonight at George's Hill. The

AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK. AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK.

Overture, "Light Cavalry" Suppe
"Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2" List
(a) "The Magule and Parrot" Bendix
(b) 'Independenth Hall
Melodies from 'The Walfs Dream' Strauss
Molives from 'Lobengrin' Wasner
Walts, "Love Sparies" Holuman
Madiey, "The Sunny South Lamps
Excerpts from "The Chimes of Normandy,"
Planquette

EVENING, 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK.

"The Three Guotations" Massegni
(a) The King of France.
(b) I. too, was born in Arcadia.
(c) In Darkest Africa Peasant". Suppe Soloist Peter Lewin.
(a) "Album Leaf" Wagner (b) "Trot de Caraleria" Rubinatein "Weish Rhapsoty" German Waltz Artista Life" Strausz Melodies from "Alone at Last". Lehar "Star-Spangled Banner."

Municipal Band Concerts The Municipal Band, under the leadership

Philadelphia Band at City Hall The Philadelphia Band, under the leader ship of Silas E. Hummel, will play tonight on City Hall plaza. The program follows:

THE GODS OF MARS

Sequel to "Under the Moons of Mars"

CHAPTER XXII-(Continued) THE slave girls upon the data shricked umped at them and gnashed its teeth and then spat upon them from frothing lips. Finally I shook the thing, hoping to re-

"Where is Dejah Thoria?" I cried again The awful creature in my grasp mumbled sarticulately for a moment, then a sudden deam of cunning shot into those hideous lose-set eyes.

call it for a moment to rationality

"Dejah Thoris? Dejah Thoris?" and then that shrill, unearthy laugh pierced our ears once more. "Yes, Delah Thoris, I know. And Thuvia and Phaldor, daughter of Matal Shang. They each love John Carter. Ha-ah—but it is droll.

"Together for a year they will meditate rogether for a year they will meditate within the Temple of the Sun, but ere the year is quite gone, there will be no more food for them. Ha-ah! What divine entertainment," and she licked the froth from her cruel lips. "There will be no more food—except each other. Ha-ah! Ha-ah!"

The horror of the suggestion nearly paralyzed me. To this awful fate the creature within my power had condemned my princess. I trembled in the ferocity of my

As a terrier shakes a rat I shook Issus, Boddess of Life Eternal.

Countermand your orders!" I cried.

"Recall the condemned. Haste or you die!"

"It is too late, Ha-ah!" Ha-ah!" She again commenced her gibbering and

Almost of its own volition my darger ew up above that putrid heart. But something stayed my hand, and I am glad now that it did. It is a terrible thing to have struck down a woman with one's own hand.

But a fitter fate occurred to me for this false delty. "First Born," I cried, turning to those who stood within the chamber, "you have seen today the impotency of Issus—the gods are omnipotent. Issus is no god. She is a cruel and wicked old woman, who has deceived and played upon you for ages. Take her. John Carter, Prince of Helium,

would not contaminate his hand with her With that I pushed the raving beast, hom a short half-hour before a whole world had worshiped as divine, from the platform of her throne into the waiting clutches of her betrayed and vengeful

people.

Spying Nodar among the officers of the red men, I called to him to lead me quick-ly to the Temple of the Sun, and without walting to learn what fate the First Borr would wreak upon their goddess, I rushed from the chamber with Zodar, Carthoris, Hor Vastus, Kantos Kan and a score of other red nobles.

The black led us rapidly through the inner chambers of the temple until we stood space paved with a transparent marble of exquisite whiteness; before us rose a golden temple wrought in the most won-drous and fanciful designs, inlaid with dianond, ruby, sapphire, turquoise, emerald and the thousand nameless gems of Mars which far transcend in loveliness and purity of ray the most priceless stones of

earth: "This way," cried Xodar, leading up toward the entrance to a tunnel pened in the court vard beside the temple. As we were on the point of descending we heard a deep-toned roar burst from the Temple of Issus, which we had but just quitted, and then a red man, Djor Kantas, nearby gate, crying to us to return.

"The blacks have fired the temple," he "In a thousand places it is burning Haste to the outer gardens or you As he spoke we saw smoke pouring from

a dozen windows looking out upon the courtyard of the Temple of the Sun, and far above the highest minaret of Issus hung an ever-growing pall of smoke.

"Go back! Go back!" I cried to those
who had accompanied me. "The way,
Xodar; point the way and leave me! I

shull reach my princess yet."
"Follow me, John Carter," replied Nodar, and, without waiting for my reply, he dashed down into the tunnel at our feet. At his heels I ran down through a half-dozen tiers of galleries, until at last he led me along a level floor, at the end of which

Massive bars blocked our further prog-ress, but beyond I saw her—my incomparable princess, and with her were Thuvia and Phaldor, When she saw me she rushed to-ward the bars that separated us. Already the chamber had turned upon its slow way so far that but a portion of the opening in the temple wall was opposite the barred end of the corridor. Slowly the interval was closing. In a short time there would be but a tiny crack, and then that even would be closed and for a long Barsoomian wan the chamber would slowly revolve year the chamber would slowly revolve until once more for a brief day the aperture in its wall would pass the corridor's end. But in the meantime what horrible things would go on within that chamber!
"Xodar!" I cried. "Can no power stop
this awful revolving thing? Is there none

who holds the secret of these terrible bars?" "None, I fear whom we could fetch in time, though I shall go and make the at-tempt. Walt for me here."

After he had left I stood and talked with

Deigh Thoris, and she stretched her dear hand through those cruel bars that I might hold it until the last moment.

Thuvia and Phaldor came close also, but when Thuvia saw that we would be alone she withdrew to the farther side of the chamber. Not so the daughter of Matai Shang, "John Carter," she asked, "this be the

last time that you shall see any of us. Tell me that you love me, that I may die "I love only the Princess of Hellum."
I replied quickly. I am sorry, Phaldor,
but it is as I have told you from the

She bit her lip and turned away, but

not before I saw the black and ugly scowl she turned upon Delah Thoria. scowl she turned upon Dejah Thoria. Thereafter she stood a little way apart, but not so far as I should have desired,

for I had many little confidences to impart to my long-lost love. For a few minutes we stood thus talking a low tones. Ever smaller and smaller

grew the opening. In a short time now it would be too small even to permit the slender form of my princess to pale.

Why did not Nodar hasts. Above, we could hear the faint echoes of a great tumust. It was the multitude of black tumuit. It was the multitude of black and red and green men fighting their way through the fire from the burning Temple

A draft from above brought the fumes of smoke to our nostrils. As we stood walt-ing for Xodar the smoke became thicker and thicker.

Presently we heard shouting at the far end of the corridor and hurrying feet. "Come back, John Carter, come back?"
cried a voice, "Even the pits are burning.
In a moment a dozen men broke through
the now billnding smoke to my side. There
was Cartheris and Kantos Kan and Hor
Vastus and Nodar with a few more who had
followed me to the temple court.

"There is no hope, John Carter," cried Xodar. "The keeper of the keys is dead, and his keys are not upon his carcass. Our only hope is to quench this conflagration only hope is to quench this configration and trust to fate that a year will find your princess alive and well. I have brought sufficient food to last them. When this crack closes no smoke can reach them, and if we hasten to extinguish the flames I believe that they will be safe. Make haste or you are last? are lost.'

"Go then yourself and take these others with you," I replied. "I shall remain here beside my princess until a merciful death releases me from my anguish. I care not to live."

As I spoke Xodar had been tossing a number of tiny cans within the prison The remaining crack was not over an inch in width a moment later.

Defah Thoris stood as closely to it as she could, whispering words of hope and courage to me, and urging me to save Suddenly beyond her I saw the beautiful face of Phaidor contorted into an expres-

sion of malign hatred. As my eyes met hers she spoke. "Think not, John Carter, that you may so lightly cast aside the love of Phaider, daughter of Matai Shang. Nor ever hope to hold thy Dejah Thoris in thy arms again. Wait you the long, long year; but know that when the waiting is over it shall be Phaidor's arms which shall welcome you

not those of the Princess of Helium, hold, she dies!" And as she finished speaking I saw her raise a dagger on high, and then I saw

another figure. It was Thuvia's. As the dagger fell toward the unpro-tected breast of my love, Thuvia was al-most between them. A blinding gust of smoke blotted out the tragedy within that fearsome cell, a shrick rang out, a single shrick as the dagger fell.

The smoke cleared away, but we stood gazing upon a blank wall. The last crevice

They urged me to leave.
"In a moment it will be too late," cried codar. "There is, in fact, but a bare Xodar. 'There is, in fact, but a bare chance that we can come through to the outer garden alive even now. I have ordered the pumps started and in five min-utes the pits will be flooded. If we would not drown like rats in a trap we must hasten above and make a dash for safety-through the burning temple."
"Go," I urged them. "Let me die here

"Go," I urged them. "Let me die here beside my princess—there is no hope or happiness elsewhere for me. When they carry her dear body from that terrible place a year hence let them find the body

of her lord awaiting her."

Of what happened after that I have dnly a confused recollection. It seems as though I struggled with many men, and then that was picked bodily from the ground and berne away. I do not know.

(The End.)

Robinson & Crawford

At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts

Cheese and Crackers Perhaps you are trying to think of something for a snack at home or to take to the picnic. Let us suggest Cheese and Crackers; you'll always find these fresh and

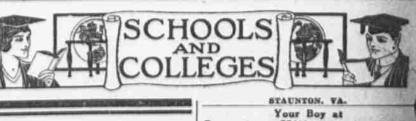
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CENTRAL NATATORIL

is having a "time like a picnic." She says so herself.

Bylvia Gottesfeld spent a very happy week-end in the country. She played and alept and ate and was just about as jelly as ever a little girl could be. It wasn't so bad to come bones either, for do you know what awaited her there?

The Hambon button that she had written for fast before also lett?

view. Marion has become so fascinated by the big "Rainbow" that she follows its

Our Postoffice Box

Marion Koch lives quite a distance away from us, in Strasburg, Pa., to be exact, but distance has, indeed, led enchantment to her

> course just as eagerly as de all our little nearby members. Marion has not ven-tured to write part of the Club News as yet her-self, but some day she is going to "screw up her courage" and con-ribute a "Good Night Talk" that will make your editor want to be the pupil instead

MARION KOCH of the teacher. We think many, many Rainbows could write "Good Night Talks" that perhaps after all would teach us that we are just beginning to learn. Who wants to try?

Max Segal knows that it is not unmanly to help mother as much as ever he can. That's the reason he took care of the baby so carefully last Saturday morning, and that's the reason mother was free to go about her housework and not worry for fear

Vacation Notes

Helen Paxson, of this city, is visiting for two weeks in Wildwood, N. J. She is having a "time like a picnic." She says

THERE IS STILL TIME The VOTING for the EVE-NING LEDGER PHOTO-PLAY CONTEST

OPENS TODAY BUT If you have just gotten father's permission to enter, or if you think you'll get it tomorrow, YOU MAY STILL SEND IN

YOUR ENTRY BLANK

For further particulars see the Photoplay Columns. her wee little one was toddling about into

danger. Charles Weisberg is a puzzle maker exceptional ability. He has contributed a number of very clever ones which we have put away carefully in the "puzzie hox." We are obliged to hold them over for a couple of weeks, as no "Things to Know and are appearing on account of the P. R. T. contest.

How Sara Was Made Happy

By HANNAH POTASHNICK, Woodbine, N. J. Once there were two little girls. The one who was poor was Jane, the one who was rich was Sara. They were never friends on account of the difference in their circum-

One day Sara was sick and she was very

One day Sara was sick and she was very lonely. Sara did not have many friends, for she was too proud to be nice to people.

Jane felt sorry for her, gave her name to Farmer Smith and he sent her a Rainbow button. After that many Hainbow children wrote latters to Sara. Sara found put now much happiness she had to thank Jane for and they became very good friends.

STORIES OF CLOUDLAND

Little Tulin Heart opened first one eve and then the other, she did not know where

the Princess Marmolade and that she lived in the Whispering Palace in Cloudland.
Turning her head slowly, Little Tulip Heart saw a tiny button with a shining diamond right in the centre of it. She pressed the button and to her great

"Come in!" said the voice under the snow-white covers. The door softly opened and a midget appeared, bowing low, and the little person

little girl," said Little Tulip Heart from th Blue Forest of Alaska. "You may have been, but now you are

who, pray, are you?" asked her Highness. "I am the Buttercup, Lady-in-waiting to

Just then the telephone bell rang, and Her Royal Highness said in surprise; "What is that dreadful noise?"

(To be continued.)

plaune for ner because she had what the prize, "has the lowest average of 28."
Oh! what whispering followed, and what tears of dignity rose to Julia's eyes.

"Bessie Donald has the highest average of 100." and Bessie walked quietly to the platform and then back to her seat with the prize, a handsome gold cup.

Name Address

Little Tulip Heart's Surprise By Farmer Smith All was very still.

Suddenly she remembered that her grandnother was gone, and that she was now

amazement chimes began to ring outside of Little Tulip Heart's window, and there was a gentle tapping at her door.

"Your Highness, it is the pleasure of your Prince and another glorious day that you arise and greet the Sun."
"But—but—I'm not HIGH. I am only a

Her Royal Highness, the Princess Marmo-lade, of the Whispering Palace in Cloudand," replied the little person.

Your Royal Highness."
"Have you been waiting long?" "I do not mean it that way," laughed

Truth Is Best By DOROTHY BOTTE, Lambertville, N. J. "No, do you think I am going to tell Miss Brown that I saw the answer of the prob lem on Datay Conlow's paper when it fel on the floor? What if it did bring the high est average?" asked Julia Martin one morning of her classmate, Bessie Donald. "Maybe, Julie, it didn't bring the highest average. You don't know yet," persisted Bessie, who was a prudent as well as a

Bessie, who was a prudent as well as a pretty little girl.

"Well, it did, Smarty," growled Julia, a rare beauty of 17, and she left the room.

"Dear Lord," whispered Bessie sadly, "please tell me what to do."

The next morning the averages were to be read and the prize given.

"Julia Martin," began the principal. Julia half rose, awaiting to hear the applause for her because she had wan the prize, "has the lowest average of 28."

FARMER SMITH

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