EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1916.

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

STNOPSIE. Milly Byrne, "the mucker," is a product of Chicago's West Bide allays, thist, and by the second stress of the second by the second stress of the second promine from Polleeman Lasky, whose it's milly avaid during an attack by members of a rival gang. In Friece Hilly is drugged and shamphaled. He recovers to find hitmedi-tine, manped by a ruffacily crew, similarly secured. His abdactor, Ward, the mate of the venes, attempts to finding the bully, who is mayed when Captain Simuma lask Billy result when Captain Simuma lask Billy low with a club. Billy is unsubdactor. Ward, the mate of the venes, attempts to fullidate the muck-secured. His abdactor, Ward, the mate of the venes, attempts to fullidate the muck-secured. His abdactor, Ward, the stress Billy low with a club. Billy is unsubdactor. Bills and its result habits transform the joid habitus of the because and pride in work. This disting he comes an observation and

This the paper a divide for one person and the second state of the second states of the provide of the second states of the second states of the life yearns for opportunity to 'push in principal states of the second states of the hold states of the second states of the hold states of the second states of the called Harding and another person by the searns that Divine is directing the Half Clinker in San Francisco and involves some of a state of the second states of the called Harding and another person by the searns of the second states of the states of the second states of the second states of the states of the second states of the second states of the states of the second states of the second states of the states of the second states of the second states of the states of the second states of the second states of the states of the second states of the second states of the states of the second states of the second states of the states of the second states of the second states of the states of the second states of th

CHAPTER III-(Continued)

TOT now," said Theriere: "some None might overhear, just as you Wait until I have a better oppordid. tunity and I shall tell you all there is to know. In the meantime think who would be the best men to work with us-we shall need three or four more besides ourselves. Now, go on deck about your duties as though nothing had hap-

pened, and if I am more rough than usual with you, you shall understand that it is to avert any possible suspicion later.'

"I'm next," said Billy Byrne.

CHAPTER IV.

MALLORY MAKES GOOD. $B^{\rm Y}$ DUSK the trim little brigantine was scudding away toward the west before a wind that could not have suited her better had it been made to order at the special behest of the devil himself to speed his minions upon their devil's work.

All hands were in the best of humor. The crew had forgotten their recent rancor at not having been permitted shore leave at Honolulu in the expectancy of advenleave ture in the near future, for there was that in the atmosphere of the Halfmoon which proclaimed louder than words the proximity of excitement, and the goal toward which they have been sailing since they left San Francisco.

they left San Frincisco. Skipper Simms and Divine were elated at the luck which had brought them to Honolulu in the nick of time, and at the success of Theriere's mission at that port. They had figured upon a week at least there before the second officer of the Halfmoon could ingratiate himself sufficiently into the goodwill of the Hardings to learn their plans, and now they were congratulating themselves upon their acumen in selecting so fit an agent as the Frenchman for the work he had handled so expeditiously and so well.

Ward was pleased that he had not been forced to prolong the galling masquerade of the valet to his inferior officer. He was hopeful, too, that coming events would bring

to the fore an opportunity to eatisfy the for His infinite mercy in guiding us to vengeance he had inwardly sworn against them !" the sailor who had so roughly manhandled him a few weeks past—Theriere had not been in error in his estimate of his fellow-officer.

Billy Byrne, thearduous labor of making sall over for the time, was devoting his energies to the task of piecing out from what Therlere had told him and what he had overheard outside the skipper's cabin some sort of explanation of the work ahead. dertaker and a preacher.'

As he pondered Theriere's proposition he saw the wisdom of it. It would give those interested a larger amount of boo'y for their share. Another feature of it was

that it was underhand, and that appealed strongly to the mucker. Now, if he could but devise some scheme

for double-crossing Theriere the pleasure and profit of the adventure would be his host. tripled And sure enough, as the owner

It was this proposition that was occupying his attention when he caught sight of "Bony" Sawyer and "Red" Sanders emerg-ing from the forecastle. Billy Byrne hailed

When the mucker had explained the pot sibilities of profit that were to be had by entering the conspiracy aimed at Simms and Ward, the two seamen were enthus-"By Jove!" exclaimed "This is terrible. The poor de instically for it.

Bony Sawyer suggested that the black cook, Blanco, was about the only other member of the crew upon whom they could depend, and at Byrne's request Bony prom-land to enlist the co-operation of the giant Ethloplan.

From early morning of the second day to lower away if we find that they're short of boats on the brigantine. "What I can't understand," he added out of Honolulu keen eves scan ed the astern horizon through powerful glasses. About two bells of the afternoon watch a slight smudge became visible about two oints north of east.

Immediately the course of the Halfmoon was altered so that she bore almost directly north by west in an effort to come safely into the course of the steamer which was of them-it looks queer." "Well, we'll know in a few minutes more," returned Mr. Harding. "The chances are that the fire is just a recent addition to

themselves."

soon rising rapidly above the horizon. The new course of the brigantine was held as long as it seemed reasonably safe without danger of being sighted under full sail by the encoming vessel, then her head was brought into the wind. One by one her sails were lowered and furthed, as the keen eyes of Second Office Theriere showed

the even of second once increase another that the him that there was no question but that the white hull in the distance was that of the steam pleasure yacht Lotus. Upon the deck of the unsuspecting vessel merry party laughed and chatted in happy ignorance of the plotters in their path. It was nearly half an hour after path. It was nearly half an nour after the Halfmoon had come to rest, drifting idly inder bare poles, that the lookout upon the

Lotus sighted her. "Sailin' ressel lyin' to, west half south. he shouted, "flying distress signals!

In an instant guests and crew had hur-ried to points of vantage where they might obtain an unobstructed view of the stranger and take advantage of this break in the

nonotony of a long sea voyage. Anthony Harding was on the bridge with Captain Norris, and both men had leveled heir glasses upon the distant ship.

"Can you make her out?" asked the owner. "She's a brigantine," replied the officer; and all that I can make out from here would indicate that everything was ship-shape about her. Her canvas is neatly furled, and she is evidently well manned for I can see a number of figures above deck. apparently engaged in watching us. alter our course and speak to her-we'll : what's wrong, and give her a hand if we can."

"That's right," replied Harding; "do any-thing you can for them." A moment later he joined his daughter and their guests to report the meager infor-matics to had

nation he had. "How exciting," exclaimed Barbara Harding, "Of course it's not a real ship-

wreck, but maybe it's the next thing to it. The poor souls may have been drifting about here in the centre of the Pacific without food or water for goodness knows how

"Bully !" exclaimed the mucker. many weeks, and now just think how they must be lifting their voices in thanks to God sure got some bean, mate !" As a matter of fact theriere had had

intention of carrying the matter as far as he had intimated to Billy, except as a last resort. He had been mightly smitten by the face and fortune of Barbara Harding, and had seen in the trend of events a possible opportunity of so deeply obligating her father and herself that when he paid court to her she might fall a willing victim

court to her she might fall a willing victim to his wiles. In this case he would be obliged to risk nothing, and could make away with his accomplices by explaining to Mr. Harding that he had been com-pelled to concoct this other scheme to ob-tain their assistance against Simms and Ward; then they could throw the three into irons and all would he lovely.

But now that fool Ward had upset the whole thing by hitting upon this asining fire hoaz as an excuse for boarding the Lotus in force, and had further dampened Theriere's pet scheme by suggesting to Skipper Simms the danger of Theriere be-ne recommized as they were boarding the Harding. "You know perfectly well that I didn't mean weeks—I meant days, and any-way they'll be grateful to us for what we can do for them. I can scarcely wait to hear their story." Billy Mallory was inspecting the stranger through Mr. Harding's glass. Suddenly he ing recognized as they were boarding the GOOD BILLS SHOWN Lotus and bringing suspicion upon then Immediately.

gave an exclamation of dismay. "By George." he cried. "It is serious after all. That ships aftre. Look. Mr. Harding." and he passed the glass over to They all knew that a pleasure yacht like They all knew that a pleasure yant he the Lotus was well supplied with small arms, and that at the first intimation of danger there would be plenty of men aboard to repel assault, and, probably, with entire Lotus found the brigantine again in the centre of his lens he saw a thin column of black smoke rising amidships, but what he

Feature Films, Comedies and Ex-That there were excellent grounds for ceptional News Pictures at All heriere's belief that he could win Bar-ara Harding's hand with such a flying did not see was Mr. Ward upon the opposite ide of the Halfmoon's cabin superintending the burning by the black cook of a bundle bara start as his daring plan would have as-sured him may not be questioned, for the man was cultivated, pollshed, and, in a "By Jove!" exclaimed Mr. Harding. sinister way, good-looking.

"This is terrible. The poor devils are panic stricken. Look at 'em making for the boats !" and with that he dashed back to the A week which promises uniformly good The title that he had borne upon the oc bills throughout the city began for the casion of his visit to the yacht was, all unknown to his accomptices, his by right of birth. There was nothing save a longbridge to confer with his captain. "Yes," said that officer, "I noticed the smoke about the same time you did-funny moving picture theatres with three new feature films, at least one excellent comedy. dead scandal in the French navy that might and news films of present interest. At the it wasn't apparent before. I've already sig-naled full-speed ahead, and I've instructed Mr. Foster to have the boats in readiness have proved a bar to an alliance such as he dreamed of. Stanley pictures of the Pennsylvania detachment at El Paso were shown. Ther-

And now to be thwarted at the last mo It was unendurable. That pig of ment. and elsewhere the "Deutschland" appeared Ward had scaled his own death warand a particularly good bit of timely film rant

after a moment's silence. "Is why they The boats were now quite close to the didn't show any signs of excitement about that fire until we came within easy sight yacht, which had slowed down almost to a dead stop. In answer to the query of the Lotus' captain, Skipper Simms was ex-

Lotus' captain, Skipper Simms was ex-plaining their trouble. "I'm Captain Jones," he shouted, "of the brigantine Clarinda, Frisco to Yokohama, with dynamite. We disabled our rudder yesterday, an' this afternoon fire started in the hold. It's making headway fast now, and'll reach the dynamite most any time. You'd better take us aboard an' First False Step The features were The Dream Girl" at the Sanley, "The Eye of the Night" at the Arcadia, and "Where I My Daughter" at the Victoria. At the Palace Victor Moore is seen in "The Clown" their predicament, whatever it muy be, and that they have only just discovered it

"Then it can't have gained enough headlown." time. You'd better take us aboard, an get away from here as quick as you can ray," insisted the captain, "to cause them any such immediate terror as would be in-dicated by the haste with which the whole ship's crew is tumbling into those boats; "Tain't safe nowhere within five hund'erd fathoms of her." "You'd better make haste, captain, hadn't the dainty, the delectable sweet, who first came into extended mortal view in "To Have and to Hold." "The Dream Girl" is

but as you say, sir, we'll have their story out of them in a few minutes now, so's it's idle speculating beforehand." you?" suggested Mr. Harding. "I don't like the look of things, sir," re-plied that officer. "She ain't flyin' any dynamite flag, an' if she was an' had a hold The officers and men of the Halfmoon, so far as those on board the Lotus could guess, had all entered the boats at last, an ordinary story, with very little excep-tional detail, but with Mae Murray and Theodore Roberts it is guaranteed in exfull, there wouldn't be any particular dan-ger to us. Any one that has ever shipped dynamite would know it, or ought to. It's not fire that defonates dynamite. It's conand were pulling frantically away from their own ship toward the rapidly nearing yacht; but what they did not guess and could not know was that Mr. Divine paced pressiveness and in powerful acting. It is surprising to see Miss Murray act so con-sistently and remain so beautiful. Nat-urally, she does not compare with Mr. cussion. No, sir, Mr. Harding, there's some-thing queer here—I don't like the looks of it. Why, just take a good look at the faces nervously to and fro in his cabin, while Second Officer Theriere tended the smok-ing rags which Ward and Blanco had reof these men. Did you ever see such an ugly-looking pack of unhung murderers in signed to him so that they might take their places in the boats. your life, sir?

Theriere had been greatly disgusted with "I must admit that they're not an overly "I must admit that they te hot novelo preposessing crowd, Norris," replied Mr. Harding. "But it's not always either fair or safe to judge strangers entirely by ap-pearances. I'm afraid that there's nothing else for it in the name of common human-ity than to take them aboard. Norris. I'm sure your feare are entirely groundless." the turn events had taken, for he had determined upon a line of action that he felt sure would prove highly remunerative to himself. It had been nothing less than a is precious. bold resolve to call Blanco, Byrne, Bony and Red to his side the moment Simms sure your fears are entirely groundless and Ward revealed the true purpose of I for deck, I'll of the yacht against his former companions. "Then it's your orders, sir, to take them aboard?" asked Captain Norris, "Yes, captain, I think you'd better," said As he had explained it to Billy Byrne, the idea was to permit Mr. Harding to believe that Theriere and his companions Mr. Harding. "Very good, sir," replied the officer, turn

ing to give the necessary commands. The officers and men of the Halfmoon swarmed up the sides of the Lotus, dark-visaged, flerce and forbidding. had been duped by Skipper Simms-that they had had no idea of the work they were to be called upon to perform until the last moment, and that then they had

"Reminds me of a boarding party of pi-rates." remarked Billy Mallory, as he watched Blanco, the last to throw a leg done the only thing they could. "And then." Theriere had concluded, "when they think that we are heroes and over the rail, reach the deck.

the best friends that they have, we shall be ready to seize all of them and get ran-soms for 10 or 15, instead of but one." "They're not very pretty, are they?" mur-mured Barbara Harding, instinctively shrinking closer to her companion. "You

"Pretty scarcely describes them, Bar-bara," said Billy. "Do you know that some-how I am having difficulty in imagining them on their knees giving up thanks to the Lord for their rescue-that was your recent

these killed. With no place to go she asks old Dave to care for the baby, which he does much to the horror of the people. idea of 'em, you will recall." "If you have purposely set yourself the task of being more than ordinarily disagree-When he refuses to tell whose child it is, they have him removed from the light-house. An aeroplane drops bombs, one able today, Billy," said Barbara sweetly, "I'm sure it will please you to know that you are succeeding.'

of which strikes the lighthouse and "mur-ders his big eye." News comes that an army transport is due that night and as it "I'm glad I'm successful at something then," laughed the man. "I've certainly been unsuccessful enough in another mat-



Here in miniature is a model vote in the Evening Ledger Photoplay Cast Contest. No coupons are used. Simply cut out the words "Evening Ledger" and the date line appearing at the top of the first page. Write your candidate's name in the white margin. Mail your votes to Photoplay Cast Contest, P. O. Box 964, Philadelphia, or bring them to the Ledger Office. Use only the heading from the front page. No vote will be credited from a paper of an carlier date than Monday, July 17.

Palaces of Pictures

By the Photoplay Editor



tachment at El Paso were shown. There and elsewhere the "Deutschland" appeared, and a particularly good bit of timely film-	Name (Miss or Mrs.)
ing was done at the Victoria, where a "shark" film, made some time ago but now	Hame address
appropriate, was on the bill. The latter house also showed Chester Conklin, the nervous and excitable comedian, in "Fils	Name (Mr.)
First False Step" The features were "The Dream Girl" at the Sanley. "The Eye of	Nome address
the Night" at the Arcadia, and "Where Is My Daughter" at the Victoria. At the Palace Victor Moore is seen in "The Clown."	Signed by
For sheer beauty no other film of the	For
week has the potent charm of "The Dream Girl," for that film possesses Mae Murray,	Nominating organizations may concentrate their votes on one candidate or may nominate and work for two 1 c. one lady one gen-

Nominating organizations may concentrate their votes on one candidate or may nominate and work for two: I. e., one lady, one gen-

This nomination blank, when properly filled out and forwarded, will entitle the nominee to 1000 vates. Conditates are requested to give their home address in each and every instance, so that the Editor will be able to communicate will be strictly confidential. Only one Nomination Blank will be credited each contestant. Mail to Evening Ledger Photoplay Cast Con-test, P. O. Box 264, Philadelphia.

Roberts, who is an old hand, a crafty and wise actor. In this manifestation, a sot and a good-hearted blackguard, he is quite at his best. In spots the photography is ex-cellent, and whereever the action begins to drag there is always the consolation book, in which a girl "sells out for a pair sook in which a girl sens out for a pair ouch of pity for the girl who attemps to support her mother, shiftless father and sisof shoes.' of Miss Murray. The Stanley bill is of its usual character, with grace and an appealing beauty added in. The addition ships and trials are all brought out with a realistic touch. Toward the close of the story there is an allegorical bit show-ing what conditions might have been from the simple farm life to the wealthy ea-tate, had not poverty dominated. The il-The value of a trade mark was easily explained by one of the patrons of the Arcadia last evening when she said, "Oh. that is supervised by Ince. so it must be good." And it was, too, for he presented William H. Thompson in "The Eye of the lustrated titles are careful bits of artistry and little details in the properties used and the manner of their use again show the

close attention given its direction. This production should be widely seen, espe-cially by those interested in bettering the Night," by C. Gardner Sullivan and direct-ed by Waiter Edwin. The story is laid in an English hamlet where the people are conditions of the girl workers, as narrow-minded as the rocks which surround the coast are barren. The East Coast Light is affectionately called The subject. She fills this place with acting of the reserved emotional sort that augurs well for her future. She has a "good movie face" and the close-ups show some excel-lent bits of facial expression. Harry Grif-fith is the lazy father, an unpleasant char-acter well acted, while Mrs. Witting is the assigned to William V. Morris have been Mary MacLaren is what is known as Eve of the Night" by old Dave its keeper for it is his daily prayer that its light will lead the way for the coming of his daughter. whom he has not seen since a baby, when whom he has not seen since a bady, when his wife left him. Jane, a drudge, who lives with the Denbys, is in love with Rob Benson, a fisherboy. When a call comes for volunteers, he enlists, leaving Jane anxious about his safe return. A child is born and then news comes that he is among them billed. With we place to go she asks acter well acted, while arts, withing is the plodding mother. Other parts have been assigned to William V. Mong, Jessie Arn-old and three children whose names do not

appear. The Garden Theatre, at 53d and Lans-

downe avenue, is now under the manage-ment of Robert Hamilton, the former owner and builder of the theatre. The program is changed every day. Today it includes Louise Lovely, in "Tangled Hearts."

WEAKNESS OF

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And then there was little Edna Wroe, a "Philly" toe dancer, who is a poem of grace and motion in herself. She presented a number of artistic dances and seemed to enjoy them. Were you to picture a wood-land sprite whose soul was wrapt in the spirit of Terpsichore—then it is she. No end of applause rewarded her. Elizabeth Cope and Jack Figel enhanced the pictuesque portion of this soothing summer frolle with a number of the latest dances. The comedy kept apace. Much of it was keyed up to the events of the day and the laughs seemed more numerous than ever.

El Brendel and Harry Fern, together with Keller Mack, Frank Orth and the Brothers Dooley, added a number of new complications with were unraveled finally, after many strenuous misunderstandings. It looks generally as though this Jordan July Jubilee will go through to a Garrison finish if applause and laughs are barometers of vaudeville views.

** 0

for Summer Frolic in Show of Merit

A flying start launched "Made In Philly"

There were many things new in the way of songs and numbers and a few surprises

In the way of reinforcements there was

Vivienne Segal, late star of "The Blue

Paradise," who made her first profes-

sional appearance in her home town. She

has a captivating manner and a dainty

way of singing her songs. She gave a dash

of romance to the surroundings and must

have felt gratified by the cordial reception

on its happy third week.

accorded by her town folk.

in keeping with the proceedings.

In addition to the revue there were An drew Tombes (whose name belies him) and Lola Wentworth. Both were remembered For their good work earlier this season in "The Bride Shop." Tombes is a peculiar comedian, with new ways of making grouchy glooms laugh loudly. Miss Went-worth is a cool, refreshing looking person who seems to belong where people are gen-erally hanny and musical. And she proved erally happy and musical. And she proved t. This lively pair cornered the applause of the occasion.

Considerable fun was contributed by Harry Holman and company in a comedy sketch and Edwin George, an eccentric jug-gler. Lillian Fitzgerald and Henry 8. Mar-shall also pleased in an entertaining act. World-wide news of timely interest was pictured on the screen. J. G. C.

Five Byrons-Cross Keys

Melodies of Hawall figured prominently in the offering of the Five Byrons, wh head the bill at the Cross Keys. Thi This quintet won prolonged applause. Their selections were timely and artistically rendered.

Newport and Stirk made a decided hit in a novel act in which comedy and acro-batics mingled consistently. This is one of the few acts in vaudeville where the performers do not follow the beaten path. The bill also included Thomas Potter Dunne, the Tiller Sisters, Edgar Foreman and company and Theodore Bamberg and company.

Over the Garden Wall-Globe

'Over the Garden Wall," a musical tablold, is the headliner at the Globe. It is a summery attraction with pretty girls, funny comedians and lots of music.

There is an abundance of comedy and music in the Courtroom Girls, which is fea-tured at the Nixon Grand. The fair jurors are pretty and the costumes are in keeping with the latest feminine whims, Jenks and Allen arouse laughs in a



"If they've been drifting for any consid-erable number of weeks without food or water," hazarded Billy Mallory, "about the only things they'll need'll be what we didn't have the foresight to bring along—an un-

"Don't be horrid, Billy," returned Miss

A READING LESSON Her Royal Highness and the Telephone For the Careful Class of the Thoughtful Grade in the School of Experience The telephone bell stopped ringing and THE DULLEST SCHOLAR IN THE SCHOOLS HAS WIT ENOUGH TO LEARN THESE RULES. For getting on and off a car This rule is safe, no others are. Experience has proved it true; She finds it best and so may you. To ride in safety round the town, Step LEFT foot up and RIGHT foot down. Some clever chaps must need display Their agile capers every day. They tarry not, with graceful ease They mount or leave just when they please. Their way is not for you or me, It shows how reckless one can be. Trust not such tricks to imitate, But school your patience, stand and wait. A long delay is safer far Than risking life with moving car. The safest passengers that ride Are they who by these rules abide. To take a car, with RIGHT hand clasp The bar and hold with firmest grasp; Then step up with the LEFT foot first, And you are braced to meet the worst; For if the car should move at all, Your RIGHT foot saves you from a fall. But when you wish to leave the car Be sure your LEFT hand grips the bar; Set first your RIGHT foot on the ground, Then FACING FRONT you will be found; Address And though the car may start or stay, You can with safety wend your way. School I attend -William S. Mills. **Our Postoffice Box** Marte Ghegan is going to leave "our

country. Marie is a good little gtri, we have a very dear lady's word for this, and we know she de-serves her vaca-tion (Never mind to run away from.)

Philadelphia" very soon and trip off with

the rest of the lucky people to the breezy

are not any cowa

THE P. R. T. Contest is OPEN from NOW until

is OPEN from NOW until August 12! For the BEST STORIES, DRAW-INGS and IDEAS on how to PRE-VENT and AVOID ACCIDENTS. \$100 IN PRIZES IS OFFERED. Send all stories, etc., to Farmer Smith, Evening Ledger, Phila-delphia.

tion. (Never mind Rainbows who other boy and I are going to make a water wheel and set it in the creek. We have already built 4 dam and we intend to go awimming there when the water gots higher." Sometimes a handful of words sweens your editor away from his "work-a-day" world and carries him way back to the land of "just a boy." Some-how these words did! can't go away, you and "we'll" get the sunshine and the rain just the same, and the park's just as green as the country and there

The Water Drops

From.) Mildred Levers MARIE GHEGAN Marie to the Park a long, long time a go and only told us about it lately, so that's why we're tardy in passing this news on to you. The news is that Mildred's class had a perfectly splendid picnic, which in-cluded everything from rolling down hills to also in a neally typewriticn noise signed kobert Brammont, Mount Airy: "Some

By MARION MILLS. Haddonnisid, N. J. I have just made a strapbook that I want to make it that I'd like to tail the other girls to try. I cut figures and jokes out of funny papers' and then pasted them in the way i liked. It is vary ulce and I think youns gittle houghtal child would anyoy is.

Buttercup answered it. "Right away, Your Majesty-Your Lady will await you o, the eastern porch-You wish to speak to her?" Buttercup held the golden receiver in her hand and called the Princess. "But I have never talked through a tele-phone. Who is it—what is it?" "Your Highness. Prince Marmolade wishes to speak to you." "Oh !" exclaimed Her Highness as she took the golden receiver and placed it over-her heart. over head in love with the sweetest girl on her heart. her heart. "Not there!" said Buttercup, quickly. "Put the receiver to your ear and—and— talk right into this." she pointed into a tiny hole, surrounded with diamonds. "Excuse me," said Her Highness, "I thought I put the-the receiver to my heart nought i put the receiver to my heart when my fair Prince-" "No, no" crisd Buttercup. "Hurry up-put the receiver to your ear!" The Frincess Marmolade did as she was told and exclaimed: "Oh. Oh! llaten, Buttercup, to the words from my Prince-where DO they come from 7 Ouch! they tickle my ears so-Yes, Yes I will come soon with Buttercup There, there! A kiss for you and one for the Sun.' "Yes, yes, good-by !" (To be continued.) FARMER SMITH. Care of the EVENING LEDGER. I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. Name

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STORIES OF CLOUDLAND

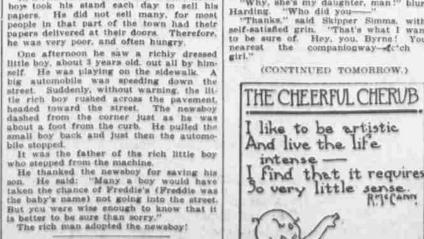
By Farmer Smith

over head in love with the sweetest girl on earth," cried Billy. "Hush! Some one will hear you." "I don't cars if they do. I'd like to ad-vertise it to the whole world. I'm proud of the fact that I love you, and you don't cars enough about it to realize how really hard I'm hit. Why, I'd die for you, Barbara, and Westcome the chance. Why we have the God I'm hit. Why, I'd die for you, Barbara, and welcome the chance. Why— My God! What's that?" "Oh. Billy! What are those men doing "" cried the girl. "They're shooting. They're shooting at papa! Quick, Billy! Do some thing! For Heaven's sake, do something!" On the deck below them the "rescued" On the deck below them the "rescued On the deck below them the "rescued" crew of the Clarinda had surrounded Mr. Harding. Captain Norris and most of the crew of the Lotus, mashing revolvers from beneath shirts and coats and firing at two of the yacht's men who showed fight. "Keep quiet." commanded Skipper Simms, "an' there won't none of you get hurted." "What do you want of us?" cried Mr. Harding. "If it's money, take what you can find aboard us and go on your way. No one will hinder you." Skipper Simms paid no attention to him. His eyes swept aloft to the upper deck. His eyes swept aloft to the upper deck. There he saw a wide-eyed girl and a man looking down upon them. He wondered if she was the one they sought. There were other women aboard. He could see them, huddled, frightened, behind Harding and Norris. Some of them were young and beautiful, but there was something about the girl above him that assured him she could be above him that assured him she could be none other than Barbara Harding. To discover the truth Simms resorted to a ruse, for he knew that were he to ask Harding outright if the girl were his daughter the chances were more than even that the old man would suspect something of the nature of their visit and deny her identity. identity. "Who is that woman you have on board

he cried in an accusing tone of "That's what we're here to find here?" voice.

In a rich section of the city a little news-hoys took his stand each day to sell his "Why, she's my daughter, man !" blurted "Why, she's my daughter, man." blurted Harding. "Who did you..." "Thanks." said Skipper Simms, with a self-satisfied grin. "That's what I wanted to be sure of. Hey, you. Byrne! You're nearest the companionway-fc'ch the stat!" nearest girl."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)



is extremely dangerous with no light, he sacrifices his home by setting fire to it in "What, for example?" asked Barbara, order to guide the ship in the harbor. There is a happy but not unsatisfactory failing into the trap. "Why, in trying to make myself so agree-able heretofore that you'd finally consent ending. to say 'yes' for a change." "Now, you are going to make it all the worse by being stupid." cried the girl petu-lantly. "Why can't you be nice, as you used Thompson is never out of the picture and his every move shows an understanding of the requirements of screen work. Margory Inntly. "Why can't you be nice, as you used to be before you got this slily notion into your head?" "I don't think it's a silly notion to be heels

his every move shows an understanding of the requirements of screen work. Margory work. And her large expressive eyes are used Wilson, as the drudge, does some excellent to advantage several times. J. P. Lackney, as the cruel Denby, was a carefully studied piece of character acting. The small part required as Rob Benson was portrayed by Thornton Edwards, while Mrs Denby was acted by Agnes Herring. There were many finely drawn bits of character work on the part of the supporting company and the many children used all seemed to fit into the atmosphere. A news picture and Myers and Theby comedy and "Gioria's Romance" completed the program.

If you have never visited the Victoria Theatre, then do so this week, for the pro-gram is one of exceptional merit and its length, together with the variety, affords a combination hard to beat. First there is Lois Weber's "Where is My Children?" with Mary MacLaren; Chester Conklin in "His First False Step." Metra Travelogue, Hearst International News and last, the timely, instructive Williamson Submarine pletures dep eting the catching of man-eating sharks. They are all properly pro-jected and accompanied with good music. "Where is My Daughter?" or "Shoes" is ALHAMBRA 12th. Morris & Passayunk Ave. Mat. Datiy at 2: Evgs., 7 & 9. Erremount Pictures. EDMUND EREESE in "The Spell of the Yukon" BILLIE EURKE in "Gioria's Romance," (7) "Where is My Daughter?" or "Shoes" another success for Lois Weber, who has record of many successes The story based upon a paragraph in Jane Addar Prominent

NORTH

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