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

Billy Byrns, "the mucker," is a product of Chicago's West Side alleys, thief and thus from childhood. He "freights it" to San Francisco to escape arrest, the tip caming from Policeman Lasky, whose it is billy saved during an attack by members of a rival gang. In Frisco Billy is drugged and shanghaled. He recovers to find himself in a bunk aboard the Half Moon, a brigantine, manned by a refinally crew, similarly secured. His abductor, Ward, the mate of the vessel, attempts to intimidate the mucher. Billy retailages by beating the bully, who is saved when Captain Shims laws Billy low with a club.

Billy its unsubduced, but takes up his duties as a sailor. The new life and its regular habits transform the idle habitue of the Chicago underworld. He discovers there is pleasure and bride in work.

Billy develops a dislike for one person aboard the Half Moon, its single passenger, one Divine.

This dislike becomes an obsession and

Billy develops a dislike for one person abourd the Half Moon, its single passenger. One Divine.

This dislike becomes an obsession and Billy yearns for opportunity to "push in Divines mush." Billy overhears a conversation between Divine and Captain Simms. He learns that Divine is directing the Half Moon's voyage, which is fluanced by one Clinker in San Francisco and involves some one called Harding and another person by the name of Barbara. The brigantine reaches Homolulu and lays at anchor heside a trim white yacht, her mission still untage of the second of the control of the control

wit the captain, Ward and Divine. Billy screes to Join Theriere, but asks further details.

Theriere suggests three or four members of the crew to aid the scheme. Billy agrees to Join but desires to 'double-cress'. Theriere Bony Sawyer, 'Red' Sanders and Banco, the black cook, enter the conspiracy. On the second day after leaving Honolulu the Haifmoon sights the steamer and changes course. Sails are furled and distress signals flown. Anthony Harving and Captain Norris, of the yacht, see them and decide to extend aid to the supposedly wrecked vessel. Billy Mallory, a passenger, discovers smoke arising from the brigantine and believes she is after. This appearance is a ruse of the conspirators. Theriere, smitten by Harbara, hopes to obligate her father and win the girl, making away with his accomplices and throwing Ward, Simms and his antagonists into froms. The fire hoax spoils his plan.

Meanwhile the boats draw close to the yacht. Simms announces himself as Captain Jones, of the Chrinda, Frisco to Yokohama, with dynamite. Fire has followed a disabled rudder and shandomment is necessary. Captain Norris is skeptical, but Harding orders all taken on the yacht. Billy Mallory and Harbara watch the Halfmoon's crew as they clamber aboard. Mallory's proposal of marriage is interrupted by shots. Harding is surrounded by the "reacted" sailors, who are armed with revolvers. Captain Simms is seeking Barbara Harding. Estabilishing her identity by a ruse, he orders Hyrne to 'Tetch the girl."

CHAPTER IV-(Continued).

THE command the mucker turned A and leaped up the stairway to the upper and welcome the chance!" deck. Billy Mallory had overheard the conversation below and Simons' command

Disengaging himself from Barbara Harding, who in her terror had clutched his arm, he ran forward to the head of the stairway.

The men of the Lotus looked on in mute and helpless rage. All were covered by the guns of the boarding party—the still forms of two of their companions bearing eloquent witness to the slenderness of ovocation necessary to tighten the trig-er fingers of the beasts standing guard

for the upper deck. The sight of the man awaiting him above but whetted his appe-tite for battle. The trim finnels, the white shoes, the natty cap were to the mucker as sufficient cause for justifiable homicide as is an orange ribbon in cer-tain portions of the West Side of Chicago

on St. Patrick's day. As were "Remember the Alamo" and "Remember the Maijie" to the fighting men of the days that they were live things, so were the habiliments of gentility to Billy Byrne at all times.

Billy Mallory was an older man than the mucker—24 perhaps—and fully as large. For four years he had played right guard on a great Eastern team, and for three he had pulled stroke upon the crew.

During the two years since his graduation he had prided himself upon the main tenance of the physical supremacy that tenance of the physical supremacy that had made the name of Mallory famous in collegiate athieties; but in one vital essen-tial he was hopelessly handicapped in com-

bat with such as Billy Byrne, for Mallory was a gentleman.

As the mucker rushed upward toward him Mallory had all the advantages of posttion and preparedness, and had he done what Billy Byrne would have done under like circumstances he would have planted a kick in the midst of the mucker's facial

beauties with all the power and weight and energy at his command; but Billy Mal-lory could no more have perpetrated a cow-ardly trick such as this than he could have struck a woman.

Instead he waited, and as the mucker came on an even footing with him Maliory swung a vicious right for the marijaw. Byrne ducked beneath the blow, came

up inside Mallory's guard, and struck him three times with trip-hammer velocity and pile-driver effectiveness-once upon the jaw and twice-below the belt! The girl, clinging to the rail, riveted by the paralysis of fright, saw her cham-

pion stagger back and half crumple to the deck. Then she saw him make a brave and desperate rally, as, though torn with agony, he lurched forward in an endeavor to clinch with the brute before him. Again the mucker struck his victim-

quick, choppy hooks that rocked Mallory's head from side to side—and again the brutal blow below the belt. But with the tenacity of a buildog the man fought for a hold upon his foe, and at last, notwithstanding Byrne's best efforts, he succeeded in closing with the mucker and dragging him to the deck.

Here the two men rolled and tumbled, Byrne biting, gouging and kicking, while Mallory devoted all of his fast-waning strength to an effort to close his fingers upon the throat of his antagonist.

But the terrible punishment which the mucker had inflicted upon him overcame him at last, and as Byrne felt the man's efforts weakening he partially disengaged himself, and, raising himself upon one arm, dealt his now almost unconscious enemy a half dozen frightful blows upon the face.

With a shrick Barbara Harding turned from the awful sight as Billy Mallory's bloody and swollen eyes rolled up and set. while the mucker threw the inert form roughly from him. Quick to the girl's mem-ory sprang Mallory's recent declaration. which she had thought at the time but the empty and vainglorious boasting of the man in love. "Why, I'd die for you, Barbara.

"Poor boy! How soon and how terribly has the chance come!" moaned the girl. Then a rough hand fell upon her arm.

"Here, you!" a coarse voice yelled in her car. "Come out o' de trance!" and at the same time she was jerked roughly toward the companionway. Immediately the girl held back, and then the mucker, true to his training, true to himself, gave her arm a sudden twist that

wrenched a scream of agony from her white "Den come along," growled Billy Byrne "an' quit dis monkey business, or I'll twist yer flipper clean offen yeh!"

forward to protect his daughter, but the butt of Ward's pistol brought him unconsclous to the deck. "Go easy there, Byrne!" shouted Skipper

FARMER SMITH'S ( RAINBOW CLUB

"I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM

This boy never said that, but it's just what he's going to do if he doesn't stop reaching under trolley cars for baseballs.

With an oath Anthony Harding sprang

get into communication with their agents in the States. When the ransom is paid over to these agents they will return for us and land us upon some Island where our friends can find us, or leaving us where we are, divulge the location of our whereabouts to who pay the ransom.

The girl had been looking intently at Mr. Divine during their conversation.

"They cannot have treated you very badly, Larry," she said. "You are as well groomed and well fed, apparently, as ever." A slight flush mounting to the man's face made the girl wonder a bit, though it aroused no suspicion in her mind.

"Oh, no," he hastened to assure her, "they have not treated me at all badly—why should they? If I die they can collect no ransom on me. It is the same with you. Barbarn, so I think you need apprehend no harch freeze. harsh treatment." "I hope you are right, Larry," she said,

"They made me do that," he said, jerking

aw the contempt in her face.

ing to the latter gentleman.

brave as it was."

The man was silent.

of those aboard her.

light watches.

"They killed poor Billy," she said at last, "He tried to protect me."

Then Mr. Divine understood the trend of

her thoughts. He tried to find some excuse for this act; but with the realization of

the true cowardliness and treachery of it

after all he would be compelled to resort

bowed to the inevitable as I did," he said.

"Living, I am able to help you now. Dead, I could not have prevented them carrying

out their intentions any more than Billy has

nor could I have been here to aid you now

"The memory of it and him will always

help me," she answered quietly. "They will help me to bear whatever is before me bravely; for I shall always feel that upon

the other side a true, brave heart is wait-

After a moment the girl spoke again.

she said. "I am very unhappy and nervous Possibly I could sleep now."

"I think I should rather be alone, Larry,

With a bow he turned and left the cabin

For weeks the Halfmoon kept steadily

on her course, a little south of west. There was no material change in the relations

Barbara Harding, finding herself un

appeared on deck frequently during the day-

Here one afternoon she came face to

face with Theriere for the first time since her abduction. The officer lifted his cap

deferentially; but the girl met his look of expectant recognition with a cold, blank stare that passed through and beyond him

A tinge of color rose to the man's face

after a step or two he turned suddenly and onfronted her.
"Mile. Harding," he said respectfully

"I cannot imagine," she returned coldly

to play upon his old friends, the Hardings, and their guests. Until they wrecked and deserted the Lotus in midocean I had no dea that anything else was contem

as though he had been empty air.

as though content to accept he

The sailing vessel's sails were soon hoisted and trimmed, and in half an hour, followed by the Lotus, she was scudding briskly southward. For 48 hours this course but the hopelessness of her air rather belied any belief that anything but harm could was held until Simms felt assured that they were well out of the lane of regular ne from captivity with su... as these who officered and manned the Halfmoon. tra, spacific traffic. During this time Barbara Harding had been kept below, locked in a small, untidy cabin. She had seen no one other than a "It seems so remarkable," she went on,

"that you should be a prisoner upon the same boat. I cannot understand it. Why, only a few days ago we received and entertained a friend of yours who brought a letter from you to papa—the Count de Cadeser." great negro, who brought her meals to het three times daily—meals that she returned scarcely touched. Now the Halfmoon was brought up into wind, where she lay with flapping can-skipper Sinaus returned to the Lotus Again that telltale flush mantled the man's cheek. He cursed himself inwardly for his lack of self-control. The girl would have his whole secret out of him in an-

have his whole secret out of him in an-other half hour if he were not more careful. he had brought aboard the brigantine with him two days before, and as many more of his own men. his thumb in the general direction of Skip-per Simms' cabin. "Maybe that accounts for their bringing me slong. The Count de Once aboard the Lotus, the men were put to work with those already on the yacht.

The boat's rudder was unshipped and dropped into the ocean; her fires were put out, her engines were attacked with sledges until they were little better than so much junk. No chance was to be taken of immediate pursuit or of being traced to

with the six men of the yacht's crew that

girl to the Halfmoon.

Halfmoon's destination. Even the yacht's coal was all shoveled into the Pacific. Her extra masts and spare sails followed the way of the coal and the rudder, so when Skipper Simms and First Officer Ward left her with all of their own men that had been aboard her, she was little better drifting derelict, manned by Harding, his guests and crew.

From her cabin window Barbara Harding had witnessed the wanton wrecking of her father's yacht. When it was over and the crew of the brigantine had returned to their own ship she presently felt the movement

of the vessel as it got under way. Soon the Lotus dropped to the stern and beyond the range of her tiny port. With a moan of hopelessness and terror the gir sank prostrate across the hard berth that spanned one end of her prison cell. Her father had been abandoned to his fate!

Finally she was aroused by the opening of her cabin door. As she sprang to her feet ready to defend herself against what she felt might easily be some new form of danger, her eyes went wide in astonishment as they rested on the face of the man who stood framed in the doorway. "You?" she cried.

## CHAPTER V. Conflicting Stories.

YES, Barbara, it is I," said Mr. Divine; I "and thank God that I am here to do what little any man may do against this band of murdering pirates."

"But, Larry," cried the girl in evident bewilderment, "how did you come to be aboard this ship? How did you get here? What are you doing among such as these?" "I am a prisoner," replied the man, "just as are you. I think they intend holding us

for ransom. They got me in Frisco. Slugged me and hustled me aboard the night before they sailed."
"Where are they going to take us?" she

"I do not know," he replied, "although from something I have overheard of their conversations I imagine that they have in mind some distant island far from the beaten track of commerce. There are thou-sands such in the Pacific that are visited simms; "ther ain't no call to injure the sands such in the Pacific that are visited hussy—a corpse won't be worth nothing to by vessels scarcely once in a decade. There us." they will hold us until they can proceed in mute terror the girl now permitted with the ship to some point where they can

## PHOTOPLAY CAST GAINS MANY NEW ENTRIES

Twenty-four Names Added to the Role of Aspirants to Screen Honors

By the Photoplay Editor

Yesterday the list of entries for the EVENING LEDGER Photoplay Cast Contest took a lively leap ahead. Two dozen men and women signified their eagerness to try and women signified their eagerness to try for a part in the prize-winning scenario which the EVENING LEDGER will produce in

K United Security Rainbow Club
Clinch Rainbow Club
in Germantown V M. C. A.
res S. White Commany
in International Musical Union
phison. The Vierna Buffet
Disease L. B. Brautitie Asso.
in Floi. Ave. Big. District Police
ter. M. S. Brautitie Co.
Leinx Shire Co.

Owen Fitzgerald P. R. R. V. M. C. A. Mrs. John J. Fitzgerald Recon Dramatic Assn. Frederick Fielder Electrical Bareau Dramatic Assn. Frederick Fielder Electrical Bareau Dramatic Assn. Margaret C. Garder Laketa Dramatic Chub Daniel J. Green Sith Ward Ren. Club Rebert Gilson. The Get In Social Peter Gilson. L. B. S. Dramatic Assn. Simon Goldberg The Laketa Finds Herbert Goldberg Original Crimson Simon Goldberg Original Crimson Chub Renue Howard Kerwick 30th District Police House Krumer Rounds Crimson Chub Lonis Krumer Rounds Crimson Chub Lonis Kurtz Three Point Club Jonis Kurtz Three Point Club Julius Lum V. M. H. A. Fillia. Cadenet is a fellow named Theriere, second mate of this ship. They sent him to learn your plans; when you expected sailing from Margaret C. Gardner
Daniel A. Green
Daniel A. Green
Robert Gibson.
Robert Gibson.
Robert Gibson.
Robert Gibson.
Robert Gillon.
Robert Gillon.
Robert Gillon.
Robert Gillon.
Robert Gillon.
Robert Gillon.
Robert Goldberg.
Gorginal Crimson
George Rommel
George Rommel
George Rommel
George Rommel
George Rommel
George Rommel
Goldberg.
Robert English Crimson
Lonis Kramer
Rommel
Robert Crimson Chub
Lonis Kramer
Rommon Chub
Lonis Ramer
Rommon Cathalic Club
Jesse Larkins
Jesse Laveuthal
Lonis Ramer
Rommon Cathalic Club
Jesse Laveuthal
Lonis Ramer
Rommon Chub
Lonis Ramer
Rommon Chub Honolulu and your course. They are all crooks and villains. If I hadn't done as they told me they would have killed me." The girl made no comment, but Divine "I didn't know that they were going to do thin. If I had I'd have died before I'd have written that note," he added rather The girl was suddenly looking very sad. She was thinking of Billy Mallory, who had died in an effort to save her. The mental comparison she was making between him and Mr. Divine was not overly flatter-

Miss Margaret E. O'Nelli. House Sergeant Daniel O'Neill.6th District I House Sergeant Daniel O'Neill 6th Discrete Follier
M. Oromsper.
M. Seeiel
Miss Ethel Poollek Fort Richmond Y. M. Seeiel
Miss Ethel Poollek Fort Richmond Y. M. C. A.
Earle Challenger Rice Rice Booster Club
Sergeant John A. Stucker Bith Follow District
John T. Sigenfuse Y. M. C. A. South Branch
William Smith.
Miss Esther M. Sutherland.
Frunk Styling M. Stenato Club
Edward Stocker Bainbow Club
Peggy Taylor Wynnefleld Comedy Club
Peggy Taylor Wynnefleld Comedy Club
Peggy Taylor Bith Hess Dramatic Club
Richmond Miss Louise Wagner Y. M. C. A. South Branch
Joseph Weiner Ardentis Club
J. Wilson Weinemore 23d District Police
Fred C. Umer Richmond Seein Weil Richmon Social
Granville S. Winnemore 23d District Police that the girl didn't even guess, he grasped the futility of seeking to extenuate it. He saw that the chances were excellent that

If your name does not appear in the above list, in spite of the fact that you have mailed an entry blank, notify the Photoplay Editor. If you want to enter the contest and have not yet sent in a any more than he is. I cannot see that his action helped you to any great extent. blank, cut out the one in today's Issue and mail immediately. Remember that an individual not having an organization to

ames must be sent in with

The Thanhouser Film Corporation will release two five-reel features a month on the Pathe program of Gold Rooster plays beginning in August. The arrangements were made by J. A. Berst, vice president and general manager of the Pathe concern, and Edwin Thanhouser, president of the Thanhouser Corporation, the contract be-

support his candidacy may make up a club of 25 friends for that purpose. The

ng signed last week. This announcement sets at rest many This announcement sets at rest many rumors which have been circulated since Thanhouser announced it would no longer release on the Mutual program. It was reported that there would be an alliance between Paramount and Thanhouser. molested, finally acceded to the repeated pleas of Mr. Divine, to whose society she had been driven by loneliness and fear, and

On the Pathe program are at presen films produced by the Arrow, Astra, Balboa Blache and Thanhouser companies. The concern is also turning our serials and a news pictorial, and has secured the picture rights to the stage successes of A. H. Woods and Henry W. Savage.

Wallis Clarke, once a luminary at the Little Theatre here, has been doing a Cap-tain Koenig stunt in California's tropical ocean in a big feature film version of Jules Verno's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea."

The current issue of the EVENING LEDGER Universal Animated Weekly, which goes on sale at the moving-picture news stands tomorrow, contains;

Ninety Thousand Guardsmen on Mexican Por-er—How our citisen soldlers live while playing policement for Unel Sam—El Paso, Tex. Mourn Britain's War Chief—Royalty attends nemorial services for Earl Kitchener—London.

Canada Doing its Share—Duke of Connaugh canada Doing its Share—Duke of Connaugh napsetling Western Canadian battalions—Otta Five Die Under Ruins-Dig for dead after los



Lionel The Quitter

Cast Includes EDWARD BRENNAN and MARGUERITE SKIRVIN Friday & Saturday—"THE TARANTULA"

## Prominent Photoplay Presentations

WEST PHILADELPHIA

OVERBROOK GED AND HAVER-FORD AVE LILLIAN GISH IN "SOLD FOR MARRIAGE"

BALTIMORE BALTIMORE AVE.
MARGARET LANDIS IN "BROKEN"
FETTERS"
"Double Cross"

in "A Hunted Woman" GARDEN 53D AND LANSDOWNE

KATHRYN WILLIAMS in "Into the Primitive"

Broad Street Casino BROAD BELOW CORINNE GRIFFITH in "Ashes"

VAUDEVILLE and "IRON CLAW" Pictures

OLYMPIA BLINBRIDGE The merimin is confert, sufety and image means at the substance piece MATE DAILY WORLD FILM COME PROSENT ALLOW SHADY IS THEN FILL COME BACK TO YOU Evening Ledger Photoplay Cast Contest

How to Vote Cut out the heading "Evening Ledger" and date line appearing at the top of the first pace. Write your conditions name in the wife markin above and until to the Evening Ledger Photoning Cast Contest, P. O. Boy 944, or brion it to the Ledger Offree. Each heading counts for ten votes. No heading except that on the first pare will be accepted and none that is dated before July 17.

Entry Blank Please enter in the Evening Ledger Photo-play Cast Contest:

Name (Miss or Mrs.)..... Homes address ...... Name (Mr.) ....... Signed by ..... For ..... Nominating organization. Nominating arganizations may concentrate their votes on one candidate or may nominate and work for two: I. e., one lady, one gen-

eman.

'his nomination blank, when properly led out and forwarded, will entitle the numine to 1000 votes.

Candidates are requested to give their home address in each and every instance, so that the Editor will be able to communicate with them from time to time. All addresses will be strictly confidential.

Only one Nomination Blank will be credited each contestant.

Mail to Evening Ledger Photoplay Cast Con-test, P. O. Box 964, Philadelphis,

San Francisco. Cal.

Man-cating Sharks Kill Bathers—President's
Cabinet orders coast guard to help rout sea
vo ves that raid Jersey waters—New Jersey.
U-Boat in Action—Germany's submarines are
making world history.
Envoy Visits U-Liner—Count von Bernstorff
congratulates Deutschland's captain on exploit
in crossing Atlantic—Baltimore, Md. Cartoons
by Hy Mayer.

Music at Belmont Mansion Tonight The Fairmount Park Band, under the adership of Richard Schmidt, will play this afternoon and tonight at Belmont Man ston. The programs follow

Overture, "The Mill on the Cliff", Reissiger Melodies from "Hansel and Gretel, Humperdinck Heatton i. (a) "The Star of India" (b) "Slavonic Dance No. 2"
Airs from "The Fortune Tellor"
Airs from "The Fortune Tellor"
Airs from "The Fortune Tellor"
Airs Vienna Beauties
(a) "White Man from "Dwellers of the Western World"
(b) March "Old Comrades"
"Popular Songs of the Day" PART II.

PART II.

8 to 10 o'clock.

I. Overture. "Maximilian Robespierre". Litelit This magnificent work portrays in unmistiakable tones the berors of the French Revolution. The ravings of a brutalized mob. "The Marselliaise" at first in triumph, but now in silence. Robespierre himself meeting death at the guillotine. The awed hush of a country dazed by such stipendous saturnalia of carnage, all are vividity nictured in this tone poem.

(a) Country Dance.

(b) Estrance and dance of children.

(a) Country Dance,
(b) Entrance and dance of children,
(c) Dance of Satyrs,
Motives from "Die Walkure", Wagner
(a) "Second Mazurka", Godard
(b) "Scotch Patrol", Sheridan's Ride, "Hungarian Fantasie No. 1" Sousa (a) "The Bride of Kashmir" Rubinstein (b) "Pollah Dance" Scharwenka Melodies from "Madame Sherry" Hoschna "Star-spangled Banner."

Pitman Votes for Sewers PITMAN, N. J., July 19.—The project to build a \$110,000 sewer system under munici-pal ownership has been passed upon favor-ably. The vote was 351 for and 87 against. Councilmen say the work of buildig the sewer will be begun as soon as pos-

Ford Won't Admit Aid to Wilson DETROIT, Mich., July 19 .- "I have nothing to say," said Henry Ford when asked if he intended to give material financial aid to President Wilson's campaign. "Reports

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB I like to have people Although I just know I can't paint worth a cent. And people who say, I don't see it that way. They give me a pain in my Tem-per-a-ment

Theatrical Baedeker

NEW FLATERS FILMS

STANLEY—Wednesday. The Dream Girl."
with Mae Murray, a Lasky-Paramount production. Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
"Davy Crocket! with Dustin Farnum, a
Pallas-Paramount production.
VICTORIA—"Where is My Daughter!" with
Mary MacLarem, a Bluebird feature, produced
by the Smalleys and written by Lole Weber,
from Jane Addama book, "An Ancient Evil."
All the week.

KEITH'S—"Made in Philly," with Vivience Segal: Edna Wroc. toe dancer; Elizabeth Cope and lock Figel and the large and expert company responsible for this vaudayille revue; the Sixteen Navassar Girls; Andrew Tombes and Lois Wentworth; Harry Holman, in "Adam Killioy"; Edwin George, Lillian Fitzgerald and Haury I. Marshall, and the Selig Tribune Pictorial News.

GLORE—"Over the Garden Wall," with Burke and Waish; Ad Hoyt's Minstreis; Bobbs and Nelson; Francis Hoyt, in "Between Eight and Nine"; Edith Henry, the Magyfys; Lucille's Models; the Four Cutups; Louis Torrett, and the Amores Muly Company, in "In a Parisian Cafe."

GRAND—"The Court Room Girls," tableid mu-VAUDEVILLE

Cafe. "The Court Room Girls," tableid musical comedy: Wilson Franklin, in "My Wife Won't Let Me" the Henolulu Trio; Jenks and Allen; the serial Mitchells; Mendelsohn, and moving pletures.

CROSS KEYS THEATRE—Monday, Tussday and Wednesday, the Five Byrons, in a Hawalian musical melange; Thomas Potter Duns; the Tiller Sisters; Edgar Foreman and company, Newport and Stirk, and Theodore Bamberg.

Penitentiary Engineering Course

As a result of a novel experiment soon to be undertaken, the Eastern State Penitentiary may graduate "college-bred" men. Warden Robert McKenty is co-operating with the Central Y. M. C. A. in an effort to inaugurate two engineering extension classes, with 40 members each, at the prison. All the books, drawing instruprison. ments and other necessary appurtenances for the most thorough study have been furnished by the State.

Music at Plaza Tonight

The Philadelphia Band, under the lead-ership of Silas E. Hummel, will play tonight on City Hall Plaza. The program follows: Overture. "La Gaza Ladra"....Rossini Gems from "Alda"...Verdi (a) Intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusti-cana"...Mascagni 

1. Tempo di Marcia. 2. Steamboat whistle—All aboard. 3. Life on the Ocean Wave. 4. Italian Eand is heard. 5. Appearance of Jubilee Singers. 6. Steamboat whistle—All ashore.

6. Steamboat whistle—All ashore.
7. Carrousel bell.
8. Carrousel bell to stop.
9. Fassing a free and easy.
10. Ejecting an unpleasant customer.
11. The Little German Fland.
12. Entering the West Brighton Hotel and appearance of the greatest living cornetist.

netlat.

15. Thunder in distance.

14. Clouds are breaking.

15. We hear Seidl's famous orchestra at Hrighton Beach.

16. Imitation of railroad.

17. Locomotive whistle.

18. Arrival at Manhattan Beach—hear concert by Glimore's famous band playing the Anvil Chorus.

19. Signal for Paine's freeworks.

20. Cannon shots.

21. Imitation of skyrockets.

22. Grand finale. "Home, Sweet Home."

Contraits solo.

Selected.

5. Contralto solo Bertha Brinker D' Albites,

that I have agreed to do so are entirely un-authorized."

A March. "Slave". Technikowsky 7 Connert. Waltz. Strauss Autograph. Warren 8 March. "Shoulder to Shoulder to Shoulder."

## Prominent Photoplay Presentations

ALHAMBRA Mat. Daily at 2; Evgs., 7 & 9. | LEADER FORTY-FIRST AND LANCASTER AVENUE Edith Storey "The Tarantula" LIBERTY BROAD AND COLUMBIA Adele Farrington IN "WHAT LOVE CHARLIE CHAPLIN IN "THE VAGAROND" LOGAN THEATRE 4810 N. BROAD

APOLLO 52D AND THOMPSON MATINEE DATES OLGA PETROVA in Lienel Barrymore & "Dorian's Divorce" rare Valentine in IRON CLAW" (Last) "The Grip of Evil" (1) LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST Mats, 1:30 and 3:30, 10e Evgs. 6:30, 8: 9:30, 15e Holbrook Blinn in "The Weakness of Men" Market St. Theatre SHARKET STREET Fox Pealures Present HERTHA KALICH IS "AMBITION." FRANCIS FORD and GRACE CUNARD IS "PEQ O' THE RING" -ENTRA ADDED ATTRACTION. CAPT. ASH, late of Villa's army,

will deliver a lecture on "Barbarour a FAIRMOUNT SHEET AND AVENUE PALACE 1514 MARKET STREET VICTOR MOORE in "The Clown"

PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN ST.
MAT. 2:15. EVE., 8:45 to 11.
CHARLIE CHAPLIN IS "THE VAGABOND"
RAYMOND HITCHCOCK and
MARLE NORMAND IS "MY VALET" PRINCESS TOTAL STREET ELLA HALL in "The Love Girl"

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE AT TULFEHOCKEN ST. Willie Collier, Jr., and Anna Lehr in THE ; GLE CALL!

RUBY MANY TOTALET BY BY BY BY BY

TIOGA THE AND VENANCE OF WILLIAM NIGH in

TODAY AND TOMOPHOW OWLY-Kenneth Hallett, Change Comme VICTORIA MARKET BY SERVE MARY MacLAREN in

STANLEY MARKET ARRY ARRY

# of am not so very smart and I don't say

Catherine has aimed at the foundation of entertaining. She mays she cannot say bright things We disagree. She has said a very bright thing we disagree. She has said a very bright thing and a very right thing when she remarks with no concelt "I always try to make people feel at home."

Hore are some Rainbows who deserve particular commendation for the neatness of their application binnks: Aimeda Ternkovita West Pacific street; F. Adison Ule, Cedar avenue; Paul Lehman, Martinsturg, Pa.: Herman Freedman, North 30th street; Emma Hall, Wallace street; George Smith, Alleghany avenue; Anna Rosenglick, Federal street, and Albert Sylls, North 18th street.

OH!!! There are lots of Rainbows in the

If YOUR PAL is one of them, don't forget to VOTE for HIM. For further particulars ace Photo-

very shining example to the young ladies of the land who can find nothing of value to do with their spare time. Miss Arnick formed a combination "sewing for girls" and "fun for boys" branch Rainbow Club, and at the present date she has 21 active members-the kind that are wishing all week "that club night would come." Read her letter and you will have an idea of how she manages her Rainbows: "I now T am not so very smart and I don't say bright things like some children say, but the latest four are Mary Carr. Robert When I have company or my mother has when I have company or my mother has latest four are Mary Carr. Robert Millan, James Bernard and Joseph Biddle Each member brings I cents dues to every company I always try to remember one thing. I try to make people feel at home. Mother likes me to do this. She lets me bring in trays with teacups on them and I only spilled the tea once. I try very hard not to get it on the saucer. Little girls, what a wonderful lessen these words hold for you Catherine has aimed at the foundation of entertaining. She says she cannot say bright things. We disagree. She has said a very pright thing when she remarks with no conceit "I always try

Little Tulip Heart's First Day in Cloud-

BY FARMER SMITH
Prince Marmalade sent Charlotte Russe
to be Little Tulip Heart's maid on the morn-

and float down."

Then the little girl said, "I am lost and my mother is poor."

Mary said, "Have you no father?"

"I have no father," replied the child.

Mary thought of the Rainbow Club. Then she said. "I will give you my doll and my dear rabbit that I love so well." Then

The Two Men

By PAUL HINDERLITER, Feasterville, Pa. Once upon a time a rich man had a eautiful house across the street from the

The day, after the fairy left, a wonderful gift of gold was set on his doorstep. The rich man was envious and unhappy, but the fairy never came again.

School I attend .......

Care of the EVENING LEDGER

"I cannot blame you for the feeling of distrust which you must have toward me, but in justice I think you should hear me before finally condemning." ing after she came to the palace in Cloud-ing after she came to the palace in Cloud-land to be his princess. Charlotte Russe was the only daughter of Tom Crunch, the keeper of the storm clouds, and she was very pretty, with big blue eyes and very black hair. Her skin was just as creamy as it could be. "what defense you can have."
"I have been utterly deceived by my
employers," said Theriere, hastening to take
advantage of the tacit permission to explain which her reply contained. "I was made to understand that it was all to be one practical joke which Mr. Divine was

Little Tulip Heart was getting out of bed as Charlotte Russe opened the silver door softly and came in. Little Tulip Heart's new maid pulled a little cloud beh'nd her that was covered over with lovely clothes that Prince Marmalade had had made for Little Tulip Heart into the control of the

beam frock that glistened and sparkled with many spangles, she felt as light as a feather. And when Charlotte Russe helped her put on her moonbeam stockings and two little shoes made out of soft and fluffy about cloth she didn't seem to touch ground when she walked. she walked.

"You won't have to walk downstairs with those shoes, Tulip Heart," said Charlotte Russe. "You can just step off the top step

The Kind Rainbow

kind. One day as she was in the garden with her doll and the rabbit a little girl came from the alley. Her dress was rags, her stockings were torn, and she had no hair ribbon. Mary thought how comfortable she was and how uncomfortable the little girl was.

Mary ran in the house and asked her mother to take care of the little girl. Her mother went to the little girl's house and brought the poor woman and her child home to live with Mary and hernelf.

with Mary and herself.

plated, although I felt that the matter, even before that event, had been carried quite for enough for a joke.
"They explained," he continued, "that
hefore you sailed you wished that something really exciting and adventurous would come—that you were tired of the humdrum of 20th-century existence—regretted the vanishing of romance from the seas.

"Mr. Divine, they told me, was a very "Mr. Divine, they told me, was a very wealthy young man to whom you were engaged to be married, and that he could easily afford the great expense of the remarkable joke we were supposed to play. I saw no harm in taking part in it, especially as I knew nothing of the suppositious purpose of the cruise until just hefore we reached Honolulu. Before that I had been led to believe that it was but a pleasure trip to the South Pacific that Mr. Divine intended.

"You see, mademoiselle, that I have been "You see, managemoissele, that I have been as badly deceived as you. Will you not permit that I atone for my error by being your friend? I assure you that you will need one among this shipload of scoundrels."

"Whom am I to believe?" cried the girl. "Mr. Divine assures me that he. too, has been forced into this affair, but by threats f death rather than deception." The expression on Mr. Theriere's face was equent of sarcastic incredulity. "How about the note of introduction that I carried to your father from Mr. Divine?"

asked Theriere. "He says that he was compelled to write it at the point of a revolver," replied the "Come with me. Mile. Harding," said the officer. "I think that I shall convince you that M. Divine is not on such bad terms with Captain Simms as he would be if his

As he spoke he started toward the com-panionway leading to the officers' cabina. Barbara Harding hesitated at the top of the stairway. "Have no fear, mademoiselle." Theriers reassired her, "Remember that I am your friend and that I but seek to prove it to your satisfaction. You owe it to yourself to discover as soon as possible who

story to you were true.

our friends are aboard this ship, and who "Very well." said the girl. "I can be in no more danger one place aboard here than another." Theriere led her directly to his own cabin

Theriere led her directly to his own cabin, cautioning her to allence with upraised forefinger. Softly, like sulking criminals, they entered the little compartment. Then Theriere turned and closed the door, slipping the bolt noiselessly as he did so. Barbara watched him, her heart beating rapidly with fear and suspicion. "Here," whispered Theriere, motioning her toward his berth, "I have found it advantageous to know what goes on beyond this partition. You will find a small found hole near the head of the berth, about a foot above the bedding. Put your ear to it and listen; I think Divine is in there now."

(CONTINUED POMORBOW)



THE OTHER MAN"—Comedy Sejections from "ALONE AT LAST"—Lehar.

EUREKA 40TH & MARKET STS. AGRAPH VIRGINIA PEARSON

KEYSTONE TITE ST. AND AVENUE SOUTH

Norma Talmadge in "GOING STRAIGHT ARCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH Wm. H. Thompson of THE EYE BURKE in "Gleria's Romance" (11)

BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET Mats. 1:30 & 3:30, 10c. Eves., 6:30, 8, 9:30, 15c Peggy Hyland in "SAINTS AND SINNERS" CEDAR GOTH AND CEDAR AVE. Marie Osborne in "LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE"

FRANKLIN RITCHIE and "DUST"
WINIFRED GREENWOOD in "PEG O' THE RING" FRANKFORD 4711 PRANKFOR Frank Sheri an in "PERILS OF DEVO." 56TH ST. Theatre DAIL

E. SIE BARRISCALE "The Sorrows of GERMANTOWN SEES GERMA Olga Petrova in "THE ETKEN GLOBE SISSON KIMBALL OBGAN FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN i

NOP 'A TALMADGE in IRIS THEATRE 514" "ENB WM. H. THOMP: N in

GIRA. D AVENUE THEATRE

JEFFERSON 20TH AND DAUG "THE MASKED RIDER LAFAYETTE 2014 KIENSE

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MARGUERITE CLARK 

Our Postoffice Box

Anna Daley is one of the little girls

trying to disprove

the theory that a

person cannot be

in two places at

the same time.

Anna presided at

the lemonade

bowl as grace-

fully as any hor

tess at her after

noon tea table.

This idea of

hospitality brings

of Catherine

girl from Over-

brook. She says:

who participated in the Rosewood Rain-

bow Fair. She rushed here and there

play Column. Branch Club News

to mind the words Mason, a little

rac. to be in the "Moving Picture Show."

Miss Edith Arnick, of Roxborough, is

By JENNIE DORSEY.
Squirrel, you're a miller
In your coat of gray;
Why, you aiver rest an hour
Through the livelong day!
Nothing in your hoppera.
All your bins to fill;
Yet round round.
Goes the mill.

STORIES OF CLOUDLAND

that Prince Marmalade had had made for Little Tulip Heart out of sunbeam silk and moonbeam lace.

When Tulip Heart had put on her sun-

(To be continued.) By MAY KOENIG, Atlantic City.

Mary often sat in the garden with her doll. Mary loved pets. She had one pet that she loved best. This pet was a rabbit. She loved him dearly. She belonged to the Rainbow Club. The club helped her to be wind. One day as she was in the garden.

Then the little girl said, "I am lost and

tiny home of a poor man.

One day a fairy in ragged clothes came to the rich man's house, but because of the rags he would not let her in. The poor man did let her in when she knocked at his

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 SUNSHING ALL ALONG THE WAY. Age ........