EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAN

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

to her feet, facing Theriere.

in the will of the girl's departed grandpar-

lecessary.

BTNOFSIS. III Byrne, "the musker," is a product charge's West State, allows, the and from childhood. He "treights it" to Francisco to edouge arrest, the tip as from Policeman Lasky, wholes it is the state of the state of the state and the state of the state of the state of the state of the state shaunanase, if Friece Hilly is drumed bunk about the Hair Moore of the maned by a ruffianty crew, similarly read, his inductor, Ward, the mate of readed, attempts to intimidate the musk-field the state of the state of tread, attempts to intimidate the musk-shilly retainants by besting the bulk, is saved when Captain Slimms laws low with a club." In unsubdued, but takes up his duites for underworld, the discovers there is the state in work." The state the work. The state is a state in given the state the state is a state of the series the state of the state of the state is and origin in work. The state is a state of the state the state of the state of the state is and origin in work. The state of the state of the state the state of the state of the state of the the state of the the state of the st

Hily dowilogs a disilies for one person aboard the Hail Moon. Its single passenger, one Divine. This dialita becomes an obseedon and Billy yearns for numeriumity to "yush in Divises mush." Billy overhears a conver-sation between Divine and Capitali Simons. He learns that Divine is directing the Hail Moon's voyans, which is financed by one Clinker in San Francisco and Huoives some one called Harding and another person by the mane of Bartuars. The brinning eaches Honeluts and lays at anchor beside a trim, which years are anchor beside the bases of the trained to the crew plants. Bhirs leave is refused to the crew plants of Bartuars. The brinning reaches Honeluts and the second mate en-plants. Shirs leave is refused to the crew the bases of a third rate house, where they draw of a third the second mate en-mether hold as third the second mate en-try of the same of a third of the second mate entry send a note to Antheny Harding aboard the yacht. Bit Barbara, who with her father calls on the "Count." After they beart is third be here the here over to his daubter Barbara, who with her father calls on the "Count." After book to the Haif Moon. Hilly sees Divine of them with the sitter of here at 50-000 000 from her grandfather. Simme is to hid fill for ranson. Divine, her fill friend, is to be a "capitar to be the barture' here ber fill friend. Is to be a "capitar to be the provident here the fill for ranson. Divine, her fill friend, is to be a "capitar". He is to provide the still for marken ber fill friend. Is to be a "capitar to be the provident here there and by the barture' here at the heid the still for ranson. Divine barture' fill friend, is to be a "capitar". He is to provide the still for marken be ber fill friend. Is to be a "capitar de-te here for the there to mark and by the barture of the here to for the there to the skat further de-te here for the there of the second date the with the data the the science. Hill a server

Weild be released. The the shift like of the spectrum of the last ward and Dirict to only warres to Join Therlars, but asks further destribution to Join Therlars, but asks further destribution of the spectrum of the spectrum

De Cadenet incluent. He says he acted under compulsion. He sorts he acted gents Divine's society. One day she meets Theriere. He explaine the action as a prac-tical joic and pretends to have been de-ceived by Divine. He professes friendship and leads her to his calon, a the calls her attention to all of the herth. He asks her to hear the day of the herth. He asks her to light room.

CHAPTER V-(Continued).

THE girl, still frightened and fearful of the man's intentions, did, nevertheless, as he hade.

FARMER SMITH'S

At first she could make out nothing beyond the partition but a confused murmur of volces and the clink of glass, as of the touch of the neck of a bottle against a goblet.

For a moment she remained in tense silence, her car pressed to the tiny aper-ture. Then, distinctly, she heard the voice of Skipper Simms.

"I'm a tellin' you, man," he was saying, clous villainy that had been perpetrated against her and her father. She found it almost equally difficult to believe that Mr. Theriere was so much more sinned against "that there wa'n't nothin' else to be done, an' I'm gettin' d---- sick of hearin' you findin' fault all the time with the way I been a runnin' o' this little job." than sinning as he would have had her "I'm not finding fault, Simms," returned belleva

"And yet, did not his story sound even more plausible than that of Divine, whose she had accepted before Theriere had made it possible for her to know the truth? Why, then, was it so difficult for her to believe the Frenchman? another voice which the girl recognized im-mediately as Divine's, "although I do think that it was a mistake to disable the Lotus as you did. How on earth are we to ever return to civilization if that boat is lost? Had she been simply damaged a

little, in a way that they could themselves have fixed up, the delay would have been sufficient to permit us to escape, and then, when Miss Harding was returned in safety to her father after our marriage, they would have been so glad to be reunited that

Why, then, was it so difficult for not to bellere the Frenchman? She could not say, but in the inmost receases of her heart she know that she mistrusted and feared the man. As she stood leaning against the rall, burled deep in thought, Billy Byrne passed close behind her. At sight of her a sneer curied his lip. How he hated her! Not that she had ever done anything to harm him, but rather because she represented to him in concrete form all that he had learned to dotest since early childhood. Her soft white skin, her shapely hands and well-cared-for nalls, her trim figure and perfectly fitting suit, all taunted him fit with their superiority over him and his kind. He knew that she looked down upon him as an inferior being. She was of the class that addressed those in his walk of the as "My man." Lord, how be hated he could easily have been persuaded to drop the matter. drop the matter. "Then another thing; you intended to demand a ransom for both Miss Harding and myself to carry out the fiction of my having been stolen, also. How can you do that if Mr. Harding be dead? And do you suppose for a moment that Miss Harding will leave a single stone unturned to bring the guilty to justice if any harm has be-fallen her father or his guesta?" The girl turned away from the partiwith their superiority over him and his kind. He knew that she looked down upon him as an inferior being. She was of the class that addressed those in his walk of life as "My man." Lord, how he hated that appellation! The girl turned away from the parti-tion, her face white and drawn. She rose

"I have heard quite enough, thank you, Mr. Theriere," she said. "I have heard quite and the convinced that Mr. Theriere," she said. "You are convinced that Mr. Divins is not," "I am convinced that Mr. Divins is not," she replied noncommittally. She took a the replied noncommittally. She took a the rate toward the door. "To a toward the door. "To a toward the door." "To a toward the door. "To a toward the door." "To a toward the door." "To a toward the door." "To a toward the door. "To a toward the door." "To a toward the toward the door." "To a toward the door." "To a toward the door." "To a toward the toward the door." "To a toward the toward toward the toward the toward the toward toward the toward toward the toward the toward the toward the toward toward the toward the toward toward the toward toward toward the toward toward toward the toward towar The intentness of his gaze upon her back

Therefore should looking at her. She was unquestionably very good to look at. He could not remember ever having seen a more beautiful girl. A great desire to seize for in his arms swept over the man. Therefore had never often made any effort to beautifue bill of the seize of th upon his sullen face. So deep was her feeling of contempt for this man that the sudden appearance of to harners his desires. What he wanted it this man that the sudden appearance of had been his custom to take-by force, if him before her startied a single exclamation from her.

"Coward !" came the single word, in-He took a step toward Barbara Harding. voluntarily, from her lips. The man's scowl deepened menacingly. There was a sudden light in his eyes that The man's scowl deepened menacing He took a threatening step toward her. the girl had not before seen there, and she reached quickly toward the knob of the

"Wot's dat?" he growled. "Don't get gay wit me, or I'll black dem lamps fer yeh." and he raised a heavy fist to strike Therefore was upon her, and then sud-denly he mastered himself, for he recalled his coolly thought-out plan based on a clause her.

CHAPTER VL

ent which stipulated that the man who shared his bequest with her must be the choice of both herself and her father. A PRIVATE MEETING. THE MUCKER had looked to see the girl He could afford to bide his time and play Lower before his threatened blow-that the chivalrous protector first before he es-sayed the role of lover. Barbara had turned a half-frightened would have been ample atonement for her insult, and would have appealed greatly to

muscular to do, the mucker had not hesi-tated to "hand them one." Thus only might a man upheld his reputation for bravery in the vicinity of Grand

He had expected this girl of the effete and effeminate upper class to swoon with terror before him ; but, to his intense aston-ishment, she but stood creet and brave be-

Part of his plan was to see just enough of Miss Harding to insure a place in her mind at all times; but not enough to sug-gest that he was forcing himself upon her. Rightly, he assumed that she would ap-Rightly the unsufficience to her com-with thoughtful deference to her com-

Torced companionship that might entail too open devotion on his part. And so he raised his cap and left her, only urging her to call upon him at any time that he might be of service to her. Stand. Could it be that he feared this slender girl? And at this juncture, when the threat of his attitude was the most apparent, The-riere appeared.

Left alone, the girl became lost in un-

preciate thoughtful deference to her com-fort and safety under the harrowing condi-tions of her present existence, more than a forced companionship that might entail too

riere appeared. At a glance he took in the situation, and

RAINBOW CLUB

with a bound had spring between Billy SCENARIO "What has this man said to you, Miss Harding?" cried Theriere. "Has he offered you harm?" CLOS "I do not think that he would have dared

urprisingly large

"I do not taink that he would have dared strike me," replied the girl, "though he threatened to do so. He is the coward who murdered poor Mr. Mallory upon the Lotus. He might stoop to anything after that." Be Sure Your

He might stoop to anything after that. Therlers turned angrily upon Byrns. "Go below!" he shouted. "Til attend to you later. If Miss Harding were not here I'd thrash you within an inch of your life now. And if I ever hear of your speaking to her again, or offering her the slightest indignity. Til put a builet through you so suich you work mow what has struck The three weeks' EDGER Scenario C Saturday, Scripts i

juick you won't know what has struck that day will not "T'ell yeh will!" sneared Billy Byrne, "I already in hand at

"T'ell yeh will!" sneered Billy Byrne. "I got your number, yeh big stiff; an' yeh better not get gay wit' me. Dey aint no guy on board dis man's ship dat can hand Billy Byrne dat kin' o' guff an' get away wit' it-seet" And, before Theriers knew what had happened, a heavy fist caught him upon the point of the chin and lifted him clear off the deck to drop him uncon-scious at Miss Harding's feet. "Yeh see wot happens to guys dat get gay wit' me", said the mucker to the girl, and then stooping over the prostrate form of the mate Billy Byrne withdrew a huge revolver from Theriore's hip pocket. decidedly promise sideration. Many sideration. LEDOER are the contest. Here a B. Stofman-Em EVENING LEDGER are not eligible fo Scenario Contest Contest.

E. E. G .- A figu or a lamp of truth -Clone-un" or "Se listing such scene

general you might unless, of course, th graphed occurs in used elsewhere in th

K. P .- The story either a comedy or dramatic anglo. A. S. P .- The fo

ments as to places."The script must in Barbara Harding stood speechless with shock at the brutality and feronity of the unexpected attack upon Theriere. Never in all her life had she dreamed that there

But then Barbara Harding had never fived between Grand avenue and Lake street and Halsted and Robey, where stand rejolcing at the tr Texas border. In iow quartered some arious National Gr ards of mascuilne bravery are strange and fearful

When she had recovered her equanimity she hastened to the head of the cabin comanionway and called aloud for nelp

Instantly Skipper Simms and First Offi-cer Ward rushed on deck, each carrying a revolver, in readiness for the conflict with their crow that these two worthies were always expecting.

Barbara pointed out the still form of Theriere, quickly explaining what had occurred.

"It was the fellow Byrne who did it," she said. "He has gone into the forecastle now, and he has a revolver that he took from Mr. Theriere after he had fallen." Several of the crew had now congregated about the prostrate officer.

"Here you," cried Skipper Simms to a here you, cried skipper simms to a couple of them; "you take Mr. Theriere below to his cabin an' throw cold water in his face. Mr. Ward, get some brandy from iny locker an' try an' bring him to. The reat of you arm yourselves with crowbars and axes, an' see that that son of a sea cook don't get out on deck argain allyse. cook don't get out on deck again alive. Hold him there till I get a couple of guns, an' then we'll get him, d----- him!"

Skipper Simms hastened below while two of the men were carrying Therlere to his cabin and Mr. Ward was fetching the brandy. A moment later Barbara Harding saw the skipper return to the upper deck with a rille and two revolvers.

The sallors whom he had detailed to keep Byrne below were gathered about the hatchway loading to the forecastle. Some of them were exchanging profane and pleasant badinage with the prisoner.

"Yeh better come up an' get killed easy like," one called down to the mucker "We're apt to muss yeh all up down there in the dark with these here axes and crow-bars, an' then w'en we send yeh hom, yer

ore maw won't know her little boy at "Yeh come on down here an' try mussin'

me up," yelled back Billy Byrne. "I can lick de whole gang wit' one han' tied behin'

chanst. "Stan' nothin'." sneered Billy. "Swell

DAN JULY 20, 191	16.	* 9
CENARIO CONTEST CLOSES SATURDAY CLOSES SATURDAY e Sure Your Script Gets Into the Mail Before Midnight Saturday By the Photoplay Editor The three weeks limit of the Evening to the Mail Before Midnight of A day will not be eligible for entry. A priningly large number of scenarios are ready in hand and the bulk show very clidediy premise of winning serious con- teration. Many readers of the Evening to context. Here are their answers: B. Stofman-Employes of either the form of context or the Photoplay Cast and the scenes in the scene plot, in heral your might call them "exteriors," a scene of the Scene Foll view. As to hing such scenes in the scene plot, in heral your might call them "exteriors," based occurs in some interior setting a scene of the figure or statuse photo- aphed occurs in some interior setting a scene of the scene plot view. As to hera your might call them "exteriors," based occurs in some interior setting a scene of a dramatic or a meio- aphed occurs in some interior setting a scene of the scene suing the scene of the scene suing the scene of the scenes wing the scenario. As the following is the require- ties as to places shown in the scenario: based of the scene suing the scene of the faile scenes using the scene of the scenes using the scene of the faile scenes using the scene of the scenes using the scene of the scenes using the scene of the faile scenes using the scene of the faile scenes using the scene of the scenes using	Music at Plaza Tonight The Philadelphia Band, under the leader, whip of Silas E. Hummel, will gins tonight on City Hall Plaza. The program fol- lows: Overtore, "Jubal"	Music at Lemon Hill Tonight The Fairmousit Park Band, under the indership of Richard Schmidt, will play index atternoon and tonight at Lemon Hill. The program follows: AFTERNOON, 4 TO 8 O'CLOCK. Melodies from 'The Count of Luxers' Melodies from 'The Spring Maid.' Melodies from 'The Chocolate Science.' Melodies from 'The Chocolate Science.' Melodies from 'The Chocolate Science.' "BatarSpangled Banner.''
	ROBINSON & CRAWFORD At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts Low Prices Prevail	
City Hall, the Postolice, Rittenhouse uare, Libborn Central, an Elevated or bway Station, Independence Square, a liroad Station, the Navy Yard, Girard onue Bridge, Fairmeunt Park." All exhibitors in south Texas towns are olding at the troop movement to the xas border. In San Antonio there are yourstored some 35,000 soldiers of the bous National Guard and regular army. Eagle Pass, Del Rio, Laredo, Browns	BEST GRANULATEI SUGAR Best quality gr	

n Engle Pass, Del ville, El Paso and Intermediate towns the picture shows are playing to big leasiness very day.

Of course the war subjects get over lest a these sections and numerous film men have "dug up," old Mexican war film which have Iain on the shelf for several months. In one instance a three-refer was unearthed, a "red-white-and-blue" circular gotten out, and a veritable "flock of book-inge" came in. The exhibitors over Texas playing this film get good business at their

end of the line, too. The call for every man belonging to a military company in Texas has taken a few men from the film exchanges operating booths and even from the theatres.

On June 24 Director William P. S. Earle took a company of Vitagraph players to the Church of Holy Innocence, at Beverly road and East 15th street, Brooklyn, to secure a realistic interior scene for "The Battle Cry of War," a sequel to Commodore J. Stuart Blackton's "The Battle Cry of Peace." Through the kindness of Father Costello.

arrangements were made for the opening of the auditorium to everybody who cared to see how motion pictures were made. The

audience was asked to pose in the big scene and accepted with alacrity. Following the taking of the scene, a program of Vitagraph pictures was given

Some of the stars who appeared and were introduced to the audience were Harry T. Morey, Alice Joyce, Naomi Childers, Joseph Kilgour, Walter McGrail and Templar Saxe

Little Mary Sunshine, the "Baby Grand" star of the Balboa forces, is having new gowns made in preparation for her forth-coming plays. The "Baby Grand" takes as much interest in sartorial effects as her sis-ter stars of Balboa, but she has more fun in rags and gingham than in the fluffy things.

> Evening Ledger Photoplay Cast Contest

Entries now open, Voting began July 17. Voting ends August 31. Decision September 2.

How to Vote

Cut out the heading "Evening Ledger" and date line appearing at the top of the first page. Write your candidate's name in the white marsin above and mail to the Evening Ledger Photoplay Cast Contest, P. O. Box 204, or being it to the Ledger Office. Each heading counts for ten votes. No head-ing event that on the first page will be accepted and none that is dated before July 17.





"Do skipper's gorn to get his barkers, Billy," cried Bony Sawyer. "Yeh better come up an' atan' trial if he gives yeh the

chanst I'd have wit' him an' Squint-Eye holdin' court over me. Not on yer life, Bony, I'm here, an' here I stays till I croak. But yeh better believe me. I'm goin' to croak a few before I goes, so if any of you ginks are me frien's yeh better keep outen here so's yeh won't get hurted.

STORIES OF CLOUDLAND Greeting the Sun By Farmer Smith

WHAT IS A STREET FOR?

Talla S

Dearest Children-Many years ago somebody started out for a walk, and that walk began at the lower end of Manhattan Island, which is now a part

Barbara had turned a half-frightened look toward him as he advanced—in doubt as to his intentions. "Pardon me. Miss Harding," he said; "the door is bolted—ist me unlatch it for you," and very gallantly he did so, swing-ing the portal wide that she might pass out. It foared intervoited in the said in the work Side her when he work the said opposed his Many a time had he threatened women thus, for the keen enjoyment of hearing their screams of fright and seeing them turn and flee in terror. When they had held their ground and opposed him, as some upon the West Side had felt sufficiently "I feared interruption," he said in explan-In silence they returned to the upper deck.

The intoxication of sudden passion now under control, Therlere was again master of himself and ready to play the cold, calevenue culating, waiting game that he had determined upon. Part of his plan was to see just enough

of New York city. By and by, along came somebody else and walked a little farther.

It was a very crooked path ,and it is now a very crooked street. It is also the most famous street in the world. It is Broadway.

Those who originally walked the path did not intend to have it anything but a path. They did not intend that it should be a playground. It was for

the passage of people only.

I want you to think of that street cut in front of your house. It may have been a cowpath once, like Broadway, but it never was intended as a PLACE TO PLAY.

Please bear in mind what streets are for. Also remember what parts of the streets are proper to walk in, and try to cross streets where there are crossings and not in the middle of the block.

YOU have a right in the street ONLY for the purpose of going to and fro, but sometimes kind officials allow certain streets to be used as playgrounds.

It is lots of fun looking at crooked streets and paths and wondering how they started. Did you ever see a straight path in the country? The worst place to play is the street where there are trolley tracks.

Let us all work together and HOPE that some day there will be lots and lots of places in the cities where children may play.

A street is for you and for me, but NOT to play in.

FARMER SMITH. Children's Editor.

Our Postoffice Box

Lillian Ashton has a little twinkle in her eye. It makes us wonder if she's plotting a piece of mischief or if she knows a bit of a joke that she



away off in Lebanon, Pa., and Dorothy Irwin lives right in our own Philadelphia, on Locust street, but the two little girls say the identical thing, dressed up in slightly different "party-clothes." The "identical thing" is, "I am very happy because I am a Rainbow and I am going to try and make everybody else that way, too." Dorothy Kunst adds another little word. She has a black cat and its name is Rainbow! is Rainbow!

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 & LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. Name Address

THE P. R. T. Contest 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, Philadelphia.

Vacation Notes

tried to happen to make her be-Clara Hill, of West Philadelphia, is spending the summer at Wildwood, N. J., and lieve she wasn's. Let's all be, like Lilliani "Doro-thies" are mighty seems to be crowding enough of fun to last a lifetime into one short little space of glad sort of people. Here are messages from bright points in Ciara's day. With all the bright points in Ciara's day. With all the little seashore maiden does not forget to read her club news, nor does she forget to remember that away from home as well as in it a Rainbow must be kind, thoughtful and considerate.

The Rabbit Hunt

By ELSIE WYMAN, South 9th street. "Boys," said James, "let's go rabbit unting. We can meet at Henry's grocery inting. We can meet at Henry's grocery ore. What do you say?" "Yes," said all the boys, and they hurstore.

ried home to get ready. David Bright, one of the boys, never even stopped to think how good his mother's cruliers tasted. Soon the boys met and with Tige, the dog.

Soon the boys met and with Tige, the dog, they not out through the country. Henry White soon spied 2, little white spot darting here and there "Sic him, T.ge," he ex-claimed. Tige ran after the labbit, but it soon disappeared. Try as they would the boys were always fooled by that rabbit. At last, tired and hungry, they went into the meadows to eat their lunch. "Say, boys," said David White suddenly, "Tm glad we didn't get that poor little rabbit. I'd rather think of him running around alive and happy than clead just to

around alive and happy than dead just to And the rest of the hoys sgreed with David

and down the eastern porch of the Whisper-ing Palace in Cloudland. The gold sword at his side clattered as he strode to and fro. "What can be the matter?" he asked Pepper Pot, his attendant. Byrne ! "How do I know?" snapped Pepper Pot, who obtained his name from being so pep-

"You must not speak that way before Her Royal Highness-she-she will not un-derstand that you are not cross and that you obtained your position at court because you are so snappy," said the Prince, quietly, "I shall soon belove there is no such person, even though I saw her at the wed-ding," answered Pepper Pot, picking up a piece of snow, which melted instanting the bit

piece of snow, which melted instantly in his castle. hand. "We shall see," was all the Prince said. Skipper Simms.

We shall see," was all the Prince said. But Prince Marmolade could not keep still. "I wanted to go to the End of the Earth today and we cannot go unless we get started right away." of the sallors. out the offender from the several men behind htm.

get started right away." "There is only one cloud in the sky and that may be gone before Her Slowness comes down," Pepper Pot snapped. "You will have to sit on a thunder cloud if you speak that way again." The Prince turned and walked to the end of the porch overlooking the Lolly Pop River. "I have changed my mind. I think we shall go to the palace roof to see Santa Claus' work-shop." the swab! Jes' show him to me, I tell you, an' I'll learn him. Now you," he yelled at the top of his volee, turning again to the men he had ordered into the forecastle after Billy Byrne, "you cowardly landlub-hers you, get below there quick afore I kick you below !" Still no one moved to oney htm. From white he went to red, and then back to white again. He fairly frothed out of the mouth as he jumped up and down, cursing

shop." Soon he heard the sound of silver bells and he knew the Princess was coming to greet him. He touched a tiny button under the porch railing and the great organ in the

dining room pealed forth. Prince Marmolade turned and walted. (To be continued). The Frog and the Ox-A Fable

Sent in by THLIE MARCUS, Ogden street. Once a little Frog sat with a big Frog by the side of a pool. "Oh, father," said he, "T have just seen

"Oh, father," said he, "T have just seen the biggest animal in the world. It had horns on its head and hoofs divided in two, and it was as big as a mountain." "Poor child," said the Old Frog, "that was only Farmer White's Ox. He is not so very big. I could easily make myself as big as he." And he blew and he blew and swelld himself out.

swelled himself out.

"Was he as big as that?" he asked the little Frog. "Oh, much bigger," said the little Frog. The old Frog blew and blew and blew again and swelled himself out more than

ꥢ₽. "Was he bigger than that?" he said. "Much, much bigger," said the little

Frog. "I can make myself as big as an ele-fant," said the old Frog. And once more he blew and blew and blew and swelled him.

self out and he burst. Self-conceit leads to self-destruction !

A Newsboy

A Newsboy Once in a big city there lived a poor newsboy, who had no father nor mother. He carned his living by selling papers and carrying baggage and other kinds of par-cels. He slept any place, in boxes, under sheds, and zometimes in a stable if he could sneak in without being seen. He was al-ways happy and smilling. One day he found a leather wallet, big and fat, with a name and address on the front. He was tampted to look inside, but "No," he said, "I will return it at once to the owner." The owner was a rich bachelor. He was

The owner was a rich bachelor. He was

taken at once with the bright boy, and asked him how he would like to live in this large house.

"Oh! Gue! Mister, I would like it all right, but I wouldn't be able to afford it." As a reward for his hunsaty he was adopted by the sich man (sid cent to ochool.

'An' anudder t'ing I'm gonna do afore I cashes in-I'm gonna put a few of dem ginks in de cabin wise to where dey stands wit' one anudder. If I don't start somet'ing before I goes out, my name's not Billy

At this juncture Skipper Simms appeared with the three weapons he had gone to his cabin to fetch. He handed one to Bony

Sawyer, another to Red Sanders, and a third to a man by the name of Wilson. "Now, my men," said Skipper Simms,

Simms, livid with rage, turned to search

"Who was that?" he roared. "Show me

you below !"

the men and threatening.

"we will go below and bring Byrne up Bring him alive if you can-but bring him."

Name (Mr.) No one made a move to enter the fore-

"Go on now, move quickly," commanded "Thought he said 'we.' " remarked one

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

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

But all to no avail. They would not go. "Why, skipper," spoks up Bony Sawyer, "it's sure death for any man as goes below there, It's easier an' safer to starve him

"Starve nothin'," howled Skipper Simms. "Starve nothin", "nowled Skipper Simma, "Do you reckon I'm a goin' to ait quiet here for a week an' let a blanked wharf rat own that there fo'c's's'is'just becausa I got a lot o' white-livered cowards aboard ? No, sir. You're a goin' down after that would-be bad man an' fetch him up dead or alive," and with that he started menac-ingly toward the threa who stood near the batch helding their frearms active out of hatch, holding their firearms, safely out of

what would happen had Skipper Simms completed the threatening maneuver he had completed the threatening maneuver he had undertaken can never be known, for at this moment Therlere pushed his way through the circle of men who were interested spectators of the impending tragedy. "What has happened, sir?" he asked of Simms, "Anything that I can assist you with?" His face was badly bruised, but, fortunately, the damage was not serious.





