EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, "HURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1917



THE PADDED CELL

START THE DAY WITH AN

AMIABLE DISPOSITION

YES, LOVE! HA! THIS IS

JOLLY !

CLOSE THE

HAYWARD

WINDOW DEAR

TODAY'S BEAUTY HINT -

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that hogs recently reached their highest price since the Civil War, selling at \$13 per hundred, but after all that's only 13 cents aplece.

Success

"My first rich patient was the making of me." confessed the doctor. "Did you make a marvelous cure?'

"Oh. no. But I got enough money to move into a fashionable neighborhood, and then I called myself a epecialist."

SCHOOL DAYS



* THE LITTLE GAMES OF WAR

THE AFTERGLOW THE STORY THUS FAR

Once more on earth after their experi ences in the above. Beatrice and Allan start for their inngalow on the Hulbon. As they near Hope Villa they see that the hords of beast savages has intested the building and grounds, and that the fo-veders have set fire to the home. Brokenhearted. Alian muldes his accoplane toward the great Gothic cathedral on Storm King, where records of the last pilgrimage after the great disaster are hidden. Among the records is a phonograph and discs, including the wedding service. There, in the de-sorted rules of the cathedral, Beatrice and Allan are married.

The two return to the edge of the abyas and prepare a cave an Settlement Cliffe, where Alice plans to bring the Polk from the undersarid. The caves enable him to keep the white haired, white skinned peo-ple away from the height sun during the Max. Allan returns with two of the Meruthank on his first trip, to find that a giant scriits had some Destrice. The three men save the girl, and Allan prepares to start back on his sound trip to the abyss.

CHAPTER XVII-(Continued)

LAR helow. New Hope River chatted US increased goosip to the vexing houlders, white, drifted to weatward, as though seek-ing the glosy that there promised to trans-nute them into gold and crimson.

A pleasant word swayed the forest wherein the scartist birds flitted like flashes of flame. The beauty of the outlook thrill-ed their beauts leaving no moin for words? But suddenly Allan's eyes narrowed, and with a singular hardening of expression, a lightening of the jaw, he peered away at the dam hage-shroughed line of far horigon to northeastward.

He cast a soldeleng glange at Beatrice. She had noticed nothing

One moment he made as though to speak tion represent the words, and more more gazed at the borizon.

These, so vague as planet to blue in mind, yet, after all, only too ferridi year his keen sight had detected some-thing which caused his heart to throh the nucker and his eye to grean with hate. Enr. at the very rim of the world, dum

with three tiny threads of smoke vers banging in the evening we

CHAPTER SAHL The Annunciation

A WEEK later all was ready for Allan's Allan's Allan's

The arm had recovered the usual strength and suppleness, for his field, healthy as any savage's, now had the power of healing with a rapidity unknown to civilized men in the old days. And his abounding vigor distanted action

always action, progress and accomplish-

It wan on the second day of July, ac to the rule calendar they were because that he once more bade forewell to Beatrice and, berne to the Paullac, headed for the village of the Lest Folk. He lift behind him all matters in a state of much improvement. Suggramm and framily were now well installed in the new environment and seemingly content. By right they fished in New Hope Pool, mile-ing hault such as their steaming sea had never yielded.

They wandered and too far, however-in the forest, gradually making the acquaintance of the wondrous upper world, and with their strangely acute instincts finding fealts, builts and plants that well agreed with them for ford.

with them for ford Allan had carefully instructed them in the use of the wonderful "fre-how"—the blue of the wonderful "fre-how"—the blue fre-warning them, now-ver, not to blue to the wonderful "fre-how"—the blue fre-waste amountion. They learned quickly, and now Bratrice found her lander sup-blied each might her in the evening freesed and brought her in the evening from eages to serve their infarress in all nomible ways. willie wasn

They fished for her as well, and all the

nothing shall survive of the world that was, save such things as were good. For the old order has passed away-and the new day shall be a better one."

Thus for hours at a time, by starlight and moninght, on the rock lettace or by fire glow in their cave now home-like with rough-hewn furniture and mats of plaited grass - Diey talked and dreamed and planned.

And executed, too; for they drew up a few basic, simple laws, and these they taught their utile colony even now. for from the very beginning they meant the germa of the new society should root in the bearts of the rescued race.

The third trip was delayed by a tremen dous rain that poured with trople sudden-ness and fury over the face of the world, on the breath of a wild-shouting

driven on the breath of a wild-shown and tempest. For the space of two days heaven and earth were blotted out by the gray, burling sheets of wind-driven water, while down the enzyon New Hope River roared and foamed in thunder radences. Reta and Allan, warmiy and snugly shel-

tered in their case, cared nothing for the storm. It only served to remind them of that other tocrential downpoir, scon after they had reached the siliage of the Polk, but new how altered the situation. Capday Tight.

lives then, they were masters new; and the dread charms of the Abyss were now exchanged for the beauties and the freedom of the unper world.

the upper world. No wind credd simile, no deluge invade. No wind could similar, no doings invide their house among the everlasting rock-rite. Bright crackled their fire, and or the bread divan of redar he had heyn and covered thick with furs liney two could be and talk and dream and let the store rate, careless of its innestent furs. "There's only one norrow in my heart?" whispeed lista, drawing ble head down on her breast and sensolving his hour with that familiar, well-loced caress. "Just one dear—can you guess it?"

that familiar, well-loced caress, "Just one, dear-can you guess it?" "No millinery shops to yish, you mean?" Is ratified her.

rathed her. "Oh, Mian, when I'm so much in earnest, Die domantied cities of Nashvilla, Unclu-

iow can you?"

Well, what's the trouble, sweetheapt?" When the storm ends yearse going to eave me againt. I wish-I almost wish t would rain forever."

it would rain forbyer:" I whon-I almost wish it would rain forbyer:" I whon-I almost wish He made no nonwer, and she, as one who ness strange and and visions, gaged into the leaping flames, and in her deep gray eyes lay fears unated. It thege rains Critication he fort would functed by this detrive of the district in He also anenthed and beinght back i Settlement Cliffs the phonographs and re-ords, scaled in their sind canvas and bid

ends, scated in their ediod carsas and hid den in the york width near the patriarchi-Wing to use he manuared presently. Stroking his head and brow she sang-aforetime at the bungalow upon the BITCH.V.F Therester of an evening the as afore Nucleon:

sted

A STORY FOR SPARE MOMENTS The Spelling School

Perkins.

; and what we know we shall teach. And | paring for the ever-increasing number of had even so become well marked, share the year was dying, that another might be Their native arts and crafts legan to flourish. In the gloomy recusses first ginwed hot tores began to be melted, with primitive belows and technique as in the underworld, and through the night still-

ness sounded the ring and clangor of anyils mightly smitten.

He had come in from working with the or three of the hardler Folk on the ten-porary hangue he was building for the pauliac on Newport Heights, to which a broad and well-graded readway now as tended through the jungle. Entering the home case suddenty-and at was home now indeed, with its brad stone threplace. Its comfortable furnishing the new its make of clean, sweet-amelian mightly smitten. Paim fibers yielded cordage for more note or fluer thread for the looms that now began is clack—for at last some few women had arrived, and even a couple of the strong pale children, who had traveled stowed in crates like the water fow!. By alght the pool and river glearned more and more brightly. Boats navigated even the rapids, for these were hardy water-people, whose whole life had been semi-aquatik.

nunthe. The strange fowl mosted in the cliff hele

"Well, hithe well-loved place. "Well, hithe wife? Fluey, as usual? A. ways busy, sweetheart?" At his greating Boarrice looked up as though startled. She was sitting in a he casy chair he had made for her of sain bamboos claverly lashed and sony the settlement, buting by day, flying abroad by such, swinning and during in the river, even rearing their broads of squawhing, naked little momenters in rough nears of twiss and mud. Some of the hardler of the first-arrived

cushiened. At her left hand, on the palm wood take, stood a heavy bronze lamp from some in-gotten millionaire's palace in Atlanta in colonists had already-far sooner than Allan had hop-d-begun to tolerate n little 1 PUINTS illumined her face in profile aking a wondrous survole of he in old phintings of the Madenta Followicz his original idea, he prepared at the Annunciation

A Sequel to "Beyond the Great Oblivion"

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

born.

ft was of a giorious purple evening in in October that Allan made the great da.

He had come in from working with the

to view the well-loved place.

some sets of brown mics exclusion, and by the aid of these a number of the Merucanes were able to endure an hear or at the Annusciation. A presage gripped the man's heart, draw, ing powerfully at its strings with hain ye with delicious hope and joy as she turned two of early dawn and late even ng in the open air. The children, he found, were fat lose anatiral

something in her face, some nar sensitive to light than the adults-a matural sequences of the atavistic principle well material livelin analyzed or understood, betrayed her was

tittle gravp, she dropped into he With a bit of needlework and sought a lap the bit of needlework and sought a pide it with her hander a gesture wholy giving yet—to hide and guard it will the hunds as useful and beautiful, so precise and no dearly loved.

But Allan, breathing hard and dep strolle to her, his face affame with hepe ad-uberation. He caught them up togethe-in the gentfic strength of his rough hands and presend them to his heart.

CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Farmer Smith's Column

THE LITTLE ROOM

My Dears-May I ask where your little man in? I wit in your head or your heart I have a little room and in that room ire my friends, I see Napolem sitting wor there, evidently amused at a jok doration line of his just told him. Over by the plane Beetlerven is standing fliete-ing to a piece of music. I think he like to be in my room, for I linke two beautifu-occurses of him at home and I love to tel y Little People how he was blind and d the music for his wonderful compos-as from the birds.

George Washington is there, very quie nd very pedate.

Marris is there and he is telling som stories about "Brier Rabbit," and I think he likes to be in my little room because I have written a lot about the rabbit myself.

Have you a little room? I hope you do not let any one into that tile room where your herces are and where your air-castles are born.

Fleave do not tell your inmast thoughts to every one. I do not tell you of all my heroes who are in that little room or ef-the thoughts which go on there. If I told you all I know, then I would be interesting no longer.

I am interesting because I do not tell ALL I know, YOU will be interesting to those about you if you keep the door of that little room SHUT to some people.

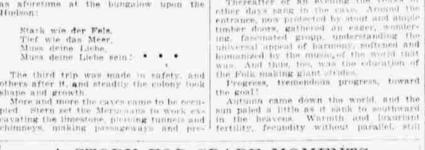
You do not want every one in your house-you do not want every one in y own room - so you do not want every on m which is your very own. Your loving editor. FARMER SMITH. in that little room

P. S.-I hope you have a rocking that in your little ment for met

BILLY AND THE BURNT SOUP

By Farmer Smith

It was hard to heep Billy Bunnus from howing that he soup was burnt, for he was very good at smelling food. And not ry that three was nothing for him "That's what community of testing to tell 30 "That's what comes of trying to tell you about Mrs. Operating dimeer for me. It pays to do one according dimeer for me. It pays to do one thing at a time," said Billy as he went into the autiling room. "The next time you want me to tell you about any anomals suppose we sit down mustly in our eithing room and take a good takk. Bu listen wifte, dear. I want something to et." "Suppose you go out and got it the Mrs Operature," replied Mrs. Bucapos, "She dee all the housework, besider carrying he twelve halter on her back, and gotting for for them. Why don't YOU prove yourself



THE village of Freedom had no tailrand connection, but had you entered it on foot or by volicite the first resident you entered it on foot tered would have been Deacon Salatheid from the evening came Mr Campbell was there. No one invited or suggested, but when the evening came Mr Campbell was there. Moreover, be was chosen by one of the sides, and it was thus that he found himself a contestant, initial of a spectator. It was thus that he found himself a wat it was no why the village existed he would have answered.

"Also, the loyalty of the people. We have "Also, the loyalty of the people. We have the lines began to thin and shorten up, the lines began to the besting at him definition of it. There was a direct cond-kept out of it.

They fished for her as well and all the distances fruits were lier portion. She, in five different times by behtning. There was a transformer time in their own cave the her the daudled decree Washington freiling of antagonism, and he her the daudled decree Washington in the close should be his.

And for an hour or two such night she instructed thom in English Short are the annale of peace—and peace regined at Settlement chiffs those few days at least. Progress: She could feel it, see it every hour. And her thoughts of Allan, now abandoning their melancholy hue began to thrill with a "Couly he only he could have planned all these things to make" planned all these things to raise "the murning standed call, and then the was not startled. As he bent his steps times. "Only he could have planned all

"Well, we have "Miss Bird Favis, who is handsoner than an acre of red, white and blue hollybocks and smarter'n chain-light-"Nobody can say solute to be "Nobody can say whom Bird will fall in love with and marry, but you can make. "Also, a three-legged caif owned by Keziah up your mind till have in he minehody who cyn spoil her down." By and by the hard words came, and

A soldier whose head and face were heavily swathed in bandages. and who obviously had had a bad time, was feelingly sympathized with by a solicitous lady.

Slips

"And were you wounded in the head, my poor fellow?" "No, ma'am," Tommy replied, "I was wounded in the ankle, but the bandage slipped."

A Suggestion



"I would like to give you a good recommendation. Eliza, but my conscience compels me to state that you never got the meals ready at the proper time. I wonder how I can put it in a nice sort of way?"

"You might say that I got the meals the same as I got my pay !"



nt of two givis setting lost in the Alps in midwinter." y from to death?" "methes on the mountain ranges."



the Passing Show

Labor Lost

"Baby's rich uncle wants to kiss

He'll Do

First Bantam-Stand up, Jumbo' 1'll soon march you home. Second Bantam-'Arf a mo; Bill. Leave 'im like first and we can both ride back!

'Dear me!'

"Huh!"

The Ultimate

"Did you see my sunburst last night?" inquired the pompous Mrs. Newrich of her poorer neighbor. "No. I didn't," said the neighbor caustically, "but I certainly thought he would if he ate another bite."

Would They? The Arabs all are Allah's sons Not one of them are traitors. Now if they wore galoshes would They call them alligators? -- Cornell Widow

him, and here I had just gotten the child nicely sterilized."-Kansas City Journal.



-The Sketch. The Employer (to applicant for ap-

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pointment)-Are you truthful? The Applicant-Yes, sir; but I ain't so truthful as to spoil your business.

The Eighth Wonder

To the seven wonders of the world Add this as number eight;

Girls' hair grows curly in the front. And in the back grows straight. -Cornell Widow.

times "Only he could have planned all this dreamed this dream and brought it to reality; only he could have planned all this dreamed this dream and brought it to reality; only he could labor for the future an strongly and so well." And in her heart the inve that had been that of a girl became that of a woman. It broadened, deepened and grew calmer. Its fever cooled into a finer subset.

Its fever cooled into a finer, purer glow It strengthened day by day, transmuting to a perfect trust and confidence and peace

Allan returned safely inside the week with we more of the Folk-warriors and fishers both Beatrice would have welcomed the strival of even one woman to hear her some and of company, but she realized the wistom of his plan

main thing at first." he explained. they sat again on the terrace the evening of his return. The very most essential thing is to build up even a small force of fighting men to hold the colony and protect $H \rightarrow a$ atalwart advance guard as if this were a military expedition. After that the women and children can come. But for the present there's no place for them."

Now that there were four Merucaans, all seemed more contented. The little group settled down into some real semblance of a

Work became systematized. Life was beginning to take firm root in the world again, and already the outlines of the future colony

were commencing to be sketched in. No far as Stern could discover, no dis-affection as yet existed. The Folk in any event, were singularly stolid, here as in their own home. If the colonists sometimes muttered together against conditions or concerning the lie Alian had told about the patriarch, he could never discover the fact. He derived a singular sense of power and sallation from watching his settlers at heir work

heir work. Strange figures they made in the upper corid descending the cliff at night, their orches flaring on their pure-white hair ound with gold ornaments, their nets slung

ound with gold ornaments, their over their brown-clad shoulders. Strange, too, were the sensations of Beta and Allan as they beheld the flambeaux gleaming sliently along the pool or over the surface when the Folk put forth on the rude

afts Allan had helped them build. And as, with the same werd song they had used in the under world, the heavy-laden Merucaans clambered again up the

terraces to their dwelling in the rock, some-thing drew very powerfully at Allan's heart. He analysed it not, being a man of deeds rather than of introspection; yet it was "the rather than or introspection; yet it was "the strong man yearning toward his kind," the very love of his own race within him-the thrill, the inspiration of the master builder laying the foundations for better things to

Allan and the girl had long talks about the character of the future civilization they der

"We must begin right this time at all hazards." he told her. "The world we used hazards." he told her. "The world we used to know just happened; n just grew up, hit-or-miss, without scientific planning or thought or care. It was partly the result of chance, partly of ignorance and greed. The kind of human nature it developed was in essence a beast nature, with 'Grab' for, its creed.

"We must do better than that! From the very start now we must nip off the evil bud that might later blossom into private prop-erty and wealth, exploitation and misery. There shall be no rich men in our world and no slaves. No idlers and no oppressed. "Service' must be our watchword and our motto. Each for all and all for each."

"Service" must be our watchword and our motto. Each for all and all for each." Beginning with the fail term, these spell "While there are fish within the river and fruit upon the paim none shall starve and none shall, hoard. Superstition and dogma, fear and cruelty, shall have no place with us. We understand—you and

The village of Freedom had generally vegetables from its gardens, and had plenty of time in which to size up the stranger. It came to the conclusion that he was not dangerous, but why didn't he come out as frankly as the wire-fence man, the wind-mill man and others had done and relate his history from childhood up? It counted

his history from childhood up? It counted for nothing that he attended church the first Sunday of historrival and made a gen-erous contribution as the plate was thrust under his nose. Indeed, as Mr. Sparrow said, and as others agreed with him: "If he had those in fail somewhere for some he hadn't been in jail somewhere for some-thing or other would he be seen inside a church and trying to deceive us?" "No! No!

"He gave up half a dellar to the plate. while the rest of us gave pennicy and nickels, but wouldn't Captain Kidd bave done the same?

The young men realized at once what had brought the stranger to the gates of the village. He had heard of the winsome Miss Davis, and had come to admire, fall Miss Davis, and her and bear her away, in love and wed her and bear her away. He was from the city, and she had been heard to say that she should never live in a village after marriage. "Therefore, they glared at him and avoided him and talked deciment and whiled him to Hall-

to his detriment and wished him to Halifax. A woman can overlook it in a man fo being a bit wicked, if it is not her husband, A girl can and does overlook it if the man

is young and good looking and a mystery is thrown around him. It was logical that when the young men dropped their differences and combined against the stranger they excited curlosity more than distrust among the female hearts not too old

Miss Bird Davis encountered Mr. Roy Campbell at church and on the street, and said to herself: "He may be a criminal and a fugitive from justice, but I'd like an in-

They told her that he was probably a horsethief. That he was a scout for post-office robbers. That the constable had an eye on him. That the Sheriff was seeking to get his fingerprints. That while he looked as innocent as a yearling babe, he would try every art to get a girl to elope with him, and after a month leave her dead broke on the street of some cold and cruel

Miss Bird listened. She also laughed.

What brought matters to a head was a

spelling school. Freedom was proud of her school. It wasn't a great hig schoolhouse, with a large and liberal staff of teachers. On the contrary, no unnecessary building material had been used, and two teachers did all the whaling and teaching. Neither

did all the whatning and thermine. Sectors French nor German was taught there, but when it came down to old-fashioned orthog-raphy the rest of Warren County had to go 'way back and sit down. Whenever in newspaper or magazine one of the pupils discovered the word "programme" with the last two letters left off, an indignant pro-test was at once forwarded to the guilty party.

out his hand with a snille and said:

terms in her eyes and pose that avoke a feeling of antagonism, and he determined

"You did nobly. Let me my to you that I am one of a firm publiching a distinguistic ad no word goes into it until I have spelled

"I am glad that I had such a worthy an-

The next morning there was great ex-ternent in Freedom, Mr. ('amphe)] was in Freedom. Mr. Campbell was He had not returned to the one itermint (after the spelling school. He had not left town in any vehicle. He had not taken any of his effects with him. Would be take the highway dats on fort? He had been

con leaving the schoolhouse, but after that all traces were had. The constable got long, and with him

score of persons. It could not be that to avoident had imprened, and totephone sensities to the nearest villages failed to scortain that the missing man had arrived there or been seen upon the high-

All day the hunt and the talk went on and it was far into evening that Miss Bird remembered the whispered words be-

Bird remembered the whispered words be-hird heg. "If he spells her down it must come tonight. Is everything ready?" Boy Campbell had novsteriously disap-peared. Her would-be lovers must have had a hand in it, for they were all atting together. There was no lake or river into which they might plunge him. If they had menseed him into leaving the village, he

would not leave without calling at the which has been been a state without calling at the hotel. What then? If must be a case of kidnapping, though that are need too bold an offense for the young men to commit. If it was a case of kidnapping, where was the victim being held? Mr. Davis was a quiet, even-tempered

Mr. Davis was a quier, even-tempered man. Not once a year did he get angry at anything, and he had never been known to strike a man a blow. It was to he ex-pected, therefore, that he would be becildered when the daughter came to his edside at midnight and awoke him.

'Father, you are to get up and come 1110 "Where? What?"

"I think I know where Mr. Campbell in," "Good Lord" Ten minutes later, when he had joined er downstairs, she said: "I believa the oung men have kidnapped Mr. Campbell

and are holding him in the old cider mill. We are going to see." "I will get the constable," he replied. "I will get the constable," he replied. "We do not want him with us. We are going to manage without him. If we find Mr. Campbell in there alone he will be bound, and we can release him. If the

young men are there you are to sail in and knock their heads off." 'But I'm no fighter," he protested. But you've got to be or I'll deny you as father!"

The young men had made prisoner of oy Campbell and borne him off to the old ider mill, thinking to drive hir BWAY. from the village by threats. When he de-fiel them-when he was missed and a search began, they knew not what to do except to bind and guard him until some ome, plan was formulated. They were all there, seeking to bribe and renewing their threats. "Hit every one of them, and hit hard" the girl whispered in her father's car as they listened at the dilapidated old

Mr. Davis spat on his hands, kicked the door down and "sailed in," and none es-caped him. The town of Freedom has kicked the

"I had set my heart on invites that rous for dimer, and I don't think anything size in this world will do," answered Billy. "It does not pay to set your beart on any-thing in this world," remarked Mrs. Burn-

"All right," said Billy as he soul of the Hoor in search of sumsthing to cal. By and by he came to the phase where the Goatelie skating rink was being hills and to other he stood for a while watching the

to carry the bricks up to the top of the miding.

brick or two and we'll have brickhat some

a brick or two and we'll have brochat home for support" Billy watched and watched and by and by Jonathan Goal put a brick, on a band and when he turned around the brick was gone; Billy had put it out of sight "I wonder where that brick, went," said Jonathan Goal, looking straight at Billy. "Do you think 1 ats tt?" asked Billy, sticking out his tongue. "I didit accurs you of eating it. I merely

"I didn't accuse you of eating it I merely, asked you a polite question. If you dids't take that brick then you have nothing to

take that brick then you have nothing to fear."
"By the way," began Billy, "I have a whole lot of the most delicious soup at home. Would you like to have some of it?" Jonathan's eyes sparkled as he replied. "Of course, I would."
"You just keep on with your work here and I'll bring you nome of that soup. Keep busy, for that will make you hungry," and Billy, scooting around the corner and taking the brick he had hidden. In a minute he was on his way home-turning every now and then to look ever his shoulder to see that no one was follow-ing him. Soon he reached home with his brick and handed it to Mrs. Bumpus. "Oh, you dear." and exclaimed. "Where did you get this?"

"Don't ask any questions, dear. The brick is here and all you have to do is to give me some of that burnt soup and I'll take it to Jonathan Goat. He's hungry and he's waiting for it."

Mrs. Bumpus returned in a little while with a cute little pail filled with steamins

soup "Thanks." said Billy. "See that we have some brickhat soup by the time I get back I'll have another brick for us by that time.

"Be sure that you come back, for if you are gone too long I will have to think that you are locked up in the Goatville police station again." replied Mrs. Bumpus, push-

ing Billy gently out of the door When Billy arrived at the Goatville skat-ing rink he found Jonathan sitting in the shade. "You sit right here and eat this delicious soup." said Billy.

Jonathan tasted the soup and turned un

his nose. "What's the matter"" said Billy. "This soup tastes funny." answered Jona-

than. "It's you that is funny, not the soup." replied Billy. "You make fun of my wifer cooking." Then he began to cry, and he cried and cried, hungry as he was. And then Billy heard a noise. Turnise he saw Mrs. Opessum and stopped cryss

She likewise suggested that an introduction to such an interesting character was in