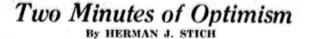
EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1920



The Formula

"Sure enough, it is a smake, but it isn't dead," he said. "It looks like a slick because it, too, is taking its winter's sleep." "Well, I am glad it is out of my hole." A LL DAY, all night, all day and now another night was fast slipping into the grunted Teddie Pupklas. I don't want to live with a sanke as my neighbor." past's huge treasure chest. Still Melchior the Alphemist was busy with his erneibles. And he had felt himself close indeed to the great Unknown, where fie And Toddie went back to his digging.

the secrets of the Infinite. Long had he delved and reached and mixed and melted, too, but maught of gold had he. He had known surely that he stood upon the very border line which separates Seen from Unseen, Real from Unreal. Light from its Shadow, and from its Echo, Voice, Could he but take the last one step across into the Land where lies solution of all problems of this world, there would he find the Formula for which Wise men had sought since time began. The section and The section and from the bork, seeming to come the Land where hes solution of all problems of this word, there would be him they heard his bark, seeming to come the Formula for which Wise men had sought since time began. The earth and from far away: "Woof! Woof! tool-cill its fullness would be his, for could he not transmute all baser metals into nice snug berth deep in the earth, and i'm going to bed."

In utter weariness of body and despair of soul, he threw himself upon his couch, and as he hay there, utterly relaxed, he heard wild jeering hughter, words of mockery and scoffings, whose discordant sounds made raw his quivering soul. Then opening up his eyes, he saw strange shapes take form from out the very the discordant provides the form from out the very the best strange shapes take form from out the very the best strange shapes take form from out the very Then opening up his eyes, he saw strange snapes take form train romethings hole, atmosphere. As they grew closer to his sight, he sensed familiar somethings malls "Hi? Now there'll be trouble," yelled

look at it.

atmosphere. As they grew closer to his sign, in the them for what they really Hilly, and he was right, as will be told in tomorrow's chapter.

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own there." grwled Toddie, shaking the tick. "It's a dead snake."

tick. "It's a dead snake. Peggy jumped away at that, but Billy only bent over the stick to get a good

Doubt mocked. Fear jeered. Failure whined. Words of venom fell from off the lips of Hate. Said sad Despair: "Pray, where's the use in anything?" Swift goaded to the point of madness by their sharp discordancy, Melchior

ose—his stature in an instant grown unto the stature of a god! "I know you now!" he cried. "Ye are the millstones that have hanged emselves about my neck and kept me from success. I bid you quick be gone ! Enough of you."

But louder grew their jeering, and they answered: "No, we will not go We choose to stay with you, your faithful friends, until the end of time."

Then Melchior, in mighty voice, cried out : "Ye speak unto your doom. now consign you to the very depths of hottest pit in Pluto's realm?" Lo, as he spoke, the floor beneath their feet was opened up, letting them

wa into a blazing crucible. Their cries, their means, were pitcous to hear, but Melchior turned a deaf car to the sounds.

"Thus have ye tortured me and kept me from my own; maddened me with ur ever-burning negatives, and now reaction equal to the action ye have made has caught you in its toils!'

Their cries grow fainter, fainter still, till silence reigned at last and unto Melchior came a new-born peace, such as his life had never known before. Then, from out of the crucible there rose the shapes again-the same, yet strangely different grown.

Deubt was no longer Doubt, but Faith. In place of Fear, walked Courage And whining Failure's place was filled with treasure-laden glad Success. And Unte? Why Hate was dead? Long live King Love, who came instead. And Meleblor, the Alchemist, fell prostrate to the ground in wonderment and praise

"The Formula, the Formula !" he cried, "How blind Uve been, Things of the world alone I've sought to change. This is the Alchemy of Life: To ange the dross of our own Souls into the Gold of Righteousness. For every Virtue born to earth is half a Vice. But he who knows the Law can use it to transmute the baser metal of the Vice into sweet Virtue's shining gold. The Formula, the Formula is Truth's Pure Flame !"



Toddie's New Home By DADDY

CHAPTER IV The Hele in the Earth 01910E FUPKINS made the dirt fly as he dug at the animal hole he had

at any be the hole of some animal will fight you when he finds you

that will fight you when he finds you during into it." Wood? Wood? A tight will be fun," backed Toddie sending the dirt flying like a sondstorm as he dug with his blay foreraws, "I'll drive the animal out and take his snug home in the earth." That made Peggy and Billy smile, for only a little while ago Toddie had been keen for an airy and free home in a tree. He had been cured of that idea by being tipped out of Caw-Caw Crow's next by the strong West Wind and the touch Northwest Wind. "You'll get into trouble," Billy told him, but Toddie Pupkins kept right on digging Billy saw that the puppe was beend to have his way, so he pulled a stori fishline out of his pocket and ted one end to Toddie's tail. "Well, if you do not right on digging and soon his bhird of sight. After a time, we here hit for sight. After a time, are the body a sampthered bark

the hole, a smothered bark

danger signal," cried Billy, a larger signal," cried Billy, p lied excitedly on the Bahline, a hard pulling, so Peggy helped and presently they dragged Toddle out of the hole. In Toddie

Frog snugly back to bed again. No soaner had they done this when they beard another smothered "Woof! Woof" from Toddia Pupkins. They ran to the fishline and pulled with all their might. They brought Toddie Pupkins back to light, and with "Woo'! Woof! Look what I found

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was the foot of what looked like

th was the foot of what looked like end frog. Ugb." grunted Toddie when he saw frog. "To ghod, I got that old dead cour of my hole." Hilly bent over and fully examined the frog it isn't dead." he said thatly, "It is has winter sleep, and if we put it in the ground it will wake up next ag an supry as ever." Ugb." It can't sleep in my hole." Viet Toddie, and he plunged back to diagring.

when traine, and digging. Pergy and filly were sorry for the s, knowing that if they left if out on ground it might suffer harm during a long, chill whiter. So they dug an-b hole moler a bank and put Mr.

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