

EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE TO READ

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! by Eleanor H. Porter Author of "Pollyanna"

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THE STORY THIS FAR Stanley G. Fulton, multimillionaire, before deliberately disappearing, directs his lawyer to send, at the end of six months, a check for \$100,000 to each of three relatives—James Blaisdell, Frank Blaisdell and Flora Blaisdell—in Hillerton, Then...



"Here's Mr. Smith!" she cried

CHAPTER XII (Continued)

MR. SMITH turned and threw up both his hands. "For Heaven's sake, lady, go home, and spend—some of that money!" Mrs. Jane laughed a bit ruefully. "Well, I don't see but what I shall have to do with everybody again, and this," she sighed, getting slowly to her feet, "but if you knew—either of you—how ready she is with the money, and how much it would earn for you, if you only let it, I don't believe you'd think so fast to tell me to go and spend it."

keeps fresh flowers, always. She says it's the nearest thing she can come to putting flowers on his grave, poor man! "Good heavens!" breathed Mr. Smith falling limply into a chair. "And she doesn't go anywhere, except to church, and for necessary errands." "That explains why I haven't seen her. I had wondered where she was."

THE DAILY NOVELETTE LUCILLE'S COUSIN

By Helen W. Herrick

"LUCILLE, it's time you finished that sweater for Jack Winthrop; you've been working on it fully three months, and Jack goes to France within two weeks." Mrs. Whitney addressed her pretty but spoiled daughter, who was comfortably settled in a couch hammock with a book and a box of chocolates.

ODD FILMS FROM LIFE'S CAMERA

The Triumph

He drew his war-sword from the wall. Slashing its scabbard with a clang. And in the great assembly hall. His angry voice in thunder rang. "The world shall rue my wrath," said he.

A DIRE THREAT



Five o'Clock

In the old times of golden-gowned Romance. When deeds were grace, and color clung to speech. When days were rich in splendid circumstance. And living had a gesture and a reach.

Who Can Tell?

Who can tell the working of children's minds, or how, all unwittingly, we may make ourselves appear unjust in our dealings toward them? This was brought home to Mr. Hewitt by a letter from his young nephew, aged six, for a constitutional. The youngster was evidently thinking hard, for he was silent for some time.

Roses

Roses again! Nay, I am done with roses—I gave the dead my roses—The dead who cherished me. (I see them flaunting, splendid) The life he knew is ended. He lies there, unremembered, And can not hear or see.

How He Knew

A certain country school teacher, in endeavoring to explain to his class what compressed air was, brought his bicycle into the room and leaned it up against the wall.

No Consideration

"Enery," observed Bill "Awkins, " "as yer got a job?" "Yes," answered the sad "Enery, " "ave got a job."

Willing to Oblige

"Miss," said the guard severely, "if you are going by this train you must get in at once."

Tommy Knew

Wallop went the lid of the roll-top desk at half-past two, and the hard-working man of affairs reached joyously for his hat and coat.

Monday's Complete Novelette—"SEASICK"

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Marry, Forsyth

The following is ascribed to Senator Forsyth: "I know in my State there is quite a character, who is known far and wide as a woman hater. One day some of the men in the office thought they would have some fun with the old man, and consequently they asked him why he had never married."

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

THE WILD INDIANS A complete new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER VI The Chance to Fight Peggy is warned by Billy Belgium that Indians are about to attack the hill camp in which she is staying.



"Wow," yelled the savage

DEGGY couldn't understand the great human voice that had seemingly come from Lonesome Bear's mouth. Neither could she understand why the bullet from Much Hair's gun had not harmed him.

Time to Resign A retired army officer tells of an army examiner who had before him a very dull candidate. The man, proving apparently unable to make responses to the most simple questions, the examiner finally grew impatient, and quite sarcastically, put this question:

Very Likely A Socialist was talking at the Colony Club about girls' schools. "Unfashionable girls' schools, I don't like," she said. "They educate a girl in everything but an education."

CHRISTMAS saw many changes in the Blaisdell families. The James Blaisdells had moved into the big house near the Gaylord place. Mrs. Hattie had installed two maids in the kitchen, bought a handsome touring car, and engaged an imposing-looking chauffeur.

CHAPTER XIII The Dancing Begins CHRISTMAS saw many changes in the Blaisdell families. The James Blaisdells had moved into the big house near the Gaylord place.

Not What She Meant

There isn't much food about these days. On the other hand, there aren't many cooks to cook what little there is. The really good cook can now command the salary of the winter-up of a German business.

Just What to Do

Commander Capsicum, who looked after the submarine defenses at little Winkleville, had spent the morning instructing the minesweeper's crew in their duties.

Not Likely

Benjamin Birdie, the famous jockey, was taken suddenly ill, and the trainer advised him to visit a doctor in the town.

Cutting

A Tommy at the front who has occasion to send postcards to a certain small town where there is a postmistress writes this legend on the top of the card:

By EDWINA

"CAP" STUBBS—He Was Unreasonable



How He Killed the Dragon Nobody ever mentions it since they have come into money, but there were scoffing spirits in the village who had been known to aver that at one time Wellerby senior had driven a bus.

Only Trouble Remaining Some one somewhere described the crooked grutch as a man with one foot in the grave and the other on a banana skin.