EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1920



Carry Contractor and Art

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Leads His Sunday School Class Where?

am, but I will go in for a minute, for I must put this flower in the box. Can I must put this flower in the box. Can I must put this flower in the box. Can I must put this flower in the box. Can I must put this flower in the box. Can I man now, Jim replied. "I mean now, this very minute, lappet-bang!" I man now, this very minute, "Howld on, Jim!" Pearl cried, "don't you want to hear what ye're toin' for? Take this box to Camilla -Camilla E. Rose, at Mrs. Francis's "Coat. She handed him his bat with something like reverence in her manner. "You are upon the king's business tonight," she said, with shuing eyes, as she opened the door for him. He opened his hand with an im-patient gesture and was gone. (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

THE GIRL IN THE ATTIC By DADDY

(Pegny and Billy, both made small dolls, ride Hoppity-Hop and Johnny Bull on a trip with the birds to the city. The rabbit and dog can By along as fast as the birds, because Billy has made them airplane wings.)

But I'm so tired, so tired of just being sick! I must go away!" Peggy looked at Billy and tears came to her own eyes.

CHAPTER IV The Sick Girl Sees Fairles UDGE OWL'S hoot, calling Doctor Beaven," Peggy whispered.

Peggy and Doctor Billy to the aid of the little girl in the attic, sounded as if he were in a hurry. Hoppity-Hop wings carried him and Peggy up five stories to the top of the tenement build-ing. Johnny Bull followed with Billy, alighting breside Hoppity-Hop on the fre escape landing. Judge Owl and the other birds were

Judge Owl and the other birds were futtering excitedly and peeking into an title window. Pergy and Billy peeked with them, and there in a rude bed they saw lying a frail, white-faced lit-'Cheer up!' spoke Peggy. 'Cheer up!' cried Billy. 'Cheer up!' saug she was tired and make her torget that getting well, she would get well. "Cheer up!" spoke Peggy. "Cheer up!" cried Billy. "Cheer up!" sang the girl, the moonlight shining in her upl' crie face. Even though Peggy and Billy the birds.

were not truly doctors they could tell at a giance that the little girl was The eyes of the little girl popped open

at a ginnee that the little girl was refy ill. "Cure her. Dr. Peggy!" murmured Dr. Billy." twittered Brown Thrush to Billy." twittered Brown Thrush While they stood gazing, the little whisper. Peggy and Billy leaned over to catch her words. *

to catch her words. "I am going away!" the girl said. know what to make of them. "Have you come to take me away?

"I am going away i'' the girl said. "I am going away from this ugly at-from the smoke, the amells and the poise. I am going away, but, oh. I hate to leave poor mother behind. She will be so longly. And so will fother." ''An then you must be fairles—and so lonely. And so will father.

hate one breath. "To make you well!" She echoed the hirds and animals. "Ah, then you must be fairies—and I thought fairies only lived in books." sigh, murmured the little girl. "Fairies. they wonderful fairies. And you are going thin- to make me well. I feel better al-Oh, oh!" Peggy and Billy heard a deep sigh, and looking farther into the attic they way a sweet faced woman and a thin-faced man asleep. Both seemed very tired and were slumbering so soundly bey never heard the noise made by budge Owi and the other birds. "But 1 must go nway!" the little ready.

will be Oh, oh :

(Tomorrow will be told how Johnny Bull gaes on a flying hunt after cats.)

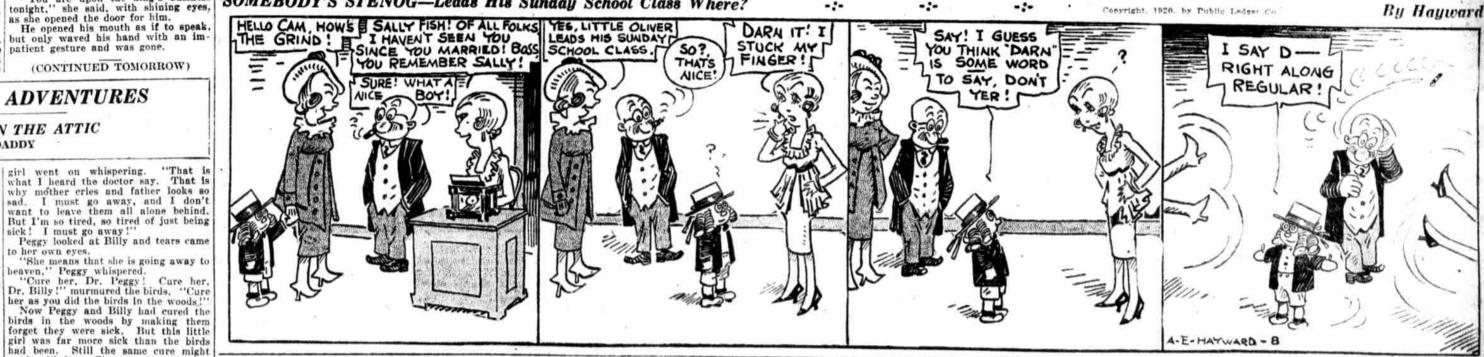


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