## DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

### THE LITTLE WIZARD

By DADDY

CHAPTER IV

Mee from the Circus

OGGLE and Boggle, the masked animals, carried Peggy and the tle Wizard gayly toward the unknown d where, it had been promised, surising things would happen. Peggy was ppy now that she knew Billy was ng. True, she couldn't see Billy, beuse he had been made invisible by power of the Little Wizard, but still knew he was there. She could hear r whistle and laugh and talk." Peggy ndered if he was walking or riding. rhaps, as he was invisible, he was ting through the air.

"How are you traveling, Billy?" she lly asked.

"Why, I am traveling the same as you," laughed Billy's voice, but he didn't whether he was riding or walking floating. Then the Little Wizard ned toward Peggy with another me:

Curiosity killed a cat,
What, my dear, do you think of that?
Asking questions may make you wise,
But you'll miss the fun of a surprise."

'ne eyes of the Little Wizard twin, but Peggy felt he had chided her. re was truth in what he said. Lots times she had found more fun in g surprised that she had in knowall about things. She made up her d right there not to ask too many stions.

ittle Wee bobbed along in front of party. Sometimes he trotted, someas he galloped, sometimes he seemed bounce like a ball. But all the time he t a watchful eye out for danger, and of a sudden he gave a low growl stopped short. His sharp eyes had danger, his keen nose had smelled yer, and his alert ears had heard gerous.

Woggle and Boggle stopped just as rt as little Wee. They, too, growled. Peggy could feel Woggle bristling eath the rompers that covered him. hen a man stepped out of the bushes front of them. Almost at the same ment the crashing of branches behind n caused them to look around, and e stood a second man, cutting off t that way.

he effect of this on Woggle and Bogwas surprising. They seemed ngely alarmed and would have bolted -mell off through the woods had the le Wizard not stopped them with a ning verse:

Bullets speed from out of gun,
aster far than you can run,
ace this danger with a grin,
t stand by through thick and thin."

ne startled glance told Peggy why the le Wizard spoke of bullets and a. The man in the path ahead had a ; the man behind had a shotgun, e they were ready to fire.

second glance told Peggy who the were—they were the animal keeper his helper who had kept Pudgie, esome Bear's twin brother, shut up he circus.

Hey, you, halt where you are!" ited the animal keeper, pointing his at them. The whole party was ally standing still—all except tiny , who was growling and snarling as ounced along in front of them.

he men came close, and when they a good look at the strange beasts d in rompers and wearing clown faces, their eyes bulged out in der.

Howling hyenas, what kind of beasts these?" shouted the animal keeper's er.

Kicking kangaroos, and who might be?" cried the animal keeper himstaring at the Little Wizard. The le Wizard answered in a verse:

I might be a lizard,
r a chicken's gizzard,
ut I'm not—I'm a wizard.
ou are seeking a bear,
ou are hunting his lair,
ut I say, oh, beware! Beware!"

he circus men opened their eyes wider at this. And so did Peggy. t strange power had told the Little ard the quest of the keeper and his er?

Grunting giraffes, how did you know ?" gasped the keeper. The Little ard grinned, while his eyes twinkled ily.

I might be a lizard,
I'm not—I'm a wizard," he chanted a chuckle.

morrow will be told how the circus get fooled.

INCHES FROM

## The Golden-Plated Rule

By Lillian Paschel Day

### Tit for Tat

I went to college.
Was put pu for a frat.
Maxon blackballed me.
We both liked the same girl.
She married Maxon.
I came to New York.
Got on very well,
Piled up a million.
The Maxons came too.
She was a frump—a vixen.
Nagged her husband continually.
Hanged glad she turned me down.
Found the finest girl in the world.
She married me.
We lived on Fifth avenue.
The Maxons lived in East Sixtieth.
She tried to cultivate my wife.
Ethel didn't respond.
Mrs. M. got catty. She sneered:
"Your husband was a beau of mine.
He made a bird of a lover."
My Ethel quoted smilingly:
"'A man finds many roosts.
He has only one nest.'"
Ours is very well-feathered, too."

But she wept in my arms that night.
I had Maxon put up at the Union.
It's the best club in the city.
He couldn't well afford it.
Did I blackball him?
No, I had a better card than that.
Told him I did it out of gratitude.
He had done me two big favors.
I owed all my success to him.
And to his wife also.
They both looked puzzled.
So did my wife.
I went on blandly:
"Your blackball sent me here.
It determined me to make good.
Also to pay you back in full.
But I never can quite do that,
You saved me from hell.
Instead of which I'm in heaven.
Your wife might have been mine.
I thank you both. Good evening."
He resigned from the club.
We never see them any more.

Isn't it odd?
Some folks will do you bad turns.
They hate one in return.

## THE DAILY NOVELETTE

### One Seven, Ring Five, Please

By ADELAIDE R. KEMP

It seemed to Mary Sheldon, tramping along the country road, as if she had never seen so much rain in all her life. There had been a continual drizzle ever since her arrival in Westport, until today it had gathered momentum and developed into a regular downpour. A sudden puff, stronger than any previous, jerked the umbrella from her hand and at the same time lifted her soft black tam from off her head. They both sailed briskly away, past the rocks, and disappeared over the banking.

"Well, well!" chuckled a voice close behind her. "March is treating the little new schoolmarm like a regular lion. I'll see if I can find out what he has done with your belongings."

Mary turned a startled face toward the speaker, a kindly-visaged old man, with sea-blue eyes, who had jumped from his wagon and was now descending nimbly enough over the rocks in quest of the missing articles. Nor was it long before he appeared again, a little short of breath, but triumphantly clutching a rather woe-begone velvet tam in one hand and the remnants of an umbrella in the other.

"You climb right into the wagon, little girl," gasped Mary's new friend. "You never can reach your boarding place tonight. You can telephone when you get home. Ma loves company and besides it's Friday and real stylish to spend your week-end somewhere."

The old man chuckled at his own joke, and Mary, without a moment's hesitation, gladly followed his advice and clambered into the democrat. A turn at the crossroads and over a knoll brought them in sight of the Bascom homestead, a large, old-fashioned place, in full view of the ocean, and protected from the sea breezes by a goodly number of tall spruce and fir trees. Like the old sea captain himself, in spite of storm and wind, it seemed to give forth an engaging air of cheerfulness that was very pleasant. As they drove into the dooryard, Mrs. Bascom came out.

"Well, I declare," she said, "if I ain't glad you're home, pa. Jane Glover just telephoned to know if I'd seen the school teacher. I'm awful glad you've brough her here, poor girl," she added, as she helped Mary into the big, warm kitchen and relieved her of her wet clothing.

"I suppose you'd better telephone Jane and tell her you're here, child," said Mrs. Bascom, "and that you are going to spend Sunday with us. Her number is one, two, ring five. You'll have to call central."

"Hello," she said, in answer to the voice that came at her call. "This is Mary Sheldon, the teacher. I'm going to stay with Mrs. Bascom over Sunday, but I'll see you Monday evening."

"That would be awful good of you," came back in masculine tones, "but I'm afraid you have the wrong number. This is one, seven, ring five."

"Oh!" stammered Mary, hanging up the receiver, quickly, her face the color of a poppy. Mr. Bascom had just come in and shook with laughter.

"That's David Curtis," he chuckled. "Guess it must have tickled him. He's been lonesome since his aunt went to Boston, and left him alone in that great house."

The following weeks were busy ones for the little teacher, but they were happy, too. The Bascoms proved true friends, and Mary spent many pleasant week-ends there in the old homestead. Also, she met David Curtis, who stopped her one day on her way home and wanted her to drive with him the rest of the way.

"I'm one, seven, ring five," he announced, a twinkle lurking in the depths of his grayish-blue eyes. He was about twenty-five and very good-looking. Mary suddenly decided to let bygones be bygones when she saw the twinkle and they became the best of comrades.

It was nearing the end of the school term; and late one Saturday afternoon Mary went down through the pines to the beach and sat in a secluded nook to dream. The sound of thunder far away was strangely disquieting, and angry whitecaps spotted the grayness of the sea. A great drop of rain splashed on her cheek and startled her from her reverie. The water was almost to her feet and the rocks were on both sides of her.

Behind her was a big cave; and she ran there in desperation. None too soon, for the waves came sweeping up the beach to its very entrance. The wind lashed the rain against the rocks, and the darkness closed down quick and menacing.

Mary climbed up on a narrow ledge of rock. She could see the high-water mark below the shelf on which she was. At least, she was safe from the peril of drowning, if she did not lose her nerve. The hours crept by and the tide slowly ebbed, leaving her wet and cold. She could still hear the wind and sea and pines in a sullen bass like the rumble of some gigantic organ. Suddenly, from the entrance of the cave, came the splash of oars and a dear, familiar voice, full of terror and longing.

"Mary! Oh, Mary!"

"David!" she answered, nearly falling from her high perch in her anxiety to reach him.

A moment later he was holding her tight in his arms, tenderly pushing back the wet wisps of hair from her eyes.

"You must never go anywhere without me again; never," he said, his white face showing the strain he had been through. "Tell me, dear, what did you think about all those long hours you were alone?"

Mary looked fondly into the eyes bent so longingly on her.

"Oh, David," she answered, "I just wished and wished I could call one, seven, ring five."

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Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 19C, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Shave Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

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Do You Like Porterhouse Steak?

Probably you do. It is generally considered the choicest cut. It is also, unfortunately, the scarcest.

Nearly one-half of the live animal is not meat at all. It consists of hide, oils, bones, etc., which have a low value compared with meat.

A live steer weighing 1000 lbs.
yields only about 55% or 550 lbs.
of meat.

Of this 550 lbs., only about
8% or . . . . . 44 lbs.
is porterhouse.

This means that only about 4 per cent of the live weight of the animal goes into this cut.

But less than half the animals which come to market are high grade, corn fed cattle, from which the choice porterhouse steaks you like must come.

Sirloin, ribs, round, chuck, flanks, etc. make up the greater part of the dressed animal. Chucks alone amount to over one-fifth. Although palatable and nutritious when properly cooked, these cuts cannot bring the price of the finer steaks.

Naturally, these rare and popular steaks have to bring higher prices to enable the dealer to offset the low prices he has to take for cuts less in demand. Otherwise he could not keep on serving you.

And neither could we. High as porterhouse prices may seem to you, our profits on cattle, including the return from hides and other by-products have averaged only about one dollar per head during the past few years, or about one-quarter of a cent per pound of beef.

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Central Office, 9th St. and Girard Ave.
F. M. Hall, District Manager


### Things You'll Love to Make

Crocheted Bag.

With that worsted left from your new sweater, you can make this darling little bag to match. Loosely crochet two circles, six inches in diameter. Leave a two-inch opening in one, and lay it on top of the other. Overcast the edges together. Crochet a scalloped edge around the opening. Put in a drawing string and finish the bottom with a worsted tassel. With your worsted hat and sweater, this completes a stunning set. FLORA.

Friday is now cheese day

MANY people are now eating cheese dishes instead of fish on Fridays. They have learned that cheese is many times more nourishing than fish, easier and less unpleasant to prepare. Women who keep house don't like to handle fish. They find that cheese can be prepared in scores of delicious ways and will supply a complete meat ration at much less cost than meat or fish.

We have given away over a million cheese recipe books. Ask your grocer for one. It will show you many interesting new ways to serve cheese cooked into appetizing and nourishing dishes.

Kraft Cheese in Tins is the sanitary new way to buy cheese. It is also the economical way. Insist on Kraft Cheese in Tins.

KRAFT CHEESE



WANAMAKER'S | WANAMAKER'S

# Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

## Hats Are the First to Show Autumn Colorings

Even before they tinge the leaves, Autumn's colorings find their way to Autumn's hats. And what browns and reds and golds they have left there! It's a wonderful year for brown-eyed women.

The smaller hats are very soft and their velvet brims are often shirred or gently folded back from the face. Feathers in various guises and lovely French wreaths trim them.

Reproductions of French model hats, just landed, play no small part of this interesting exhibition of millinery. The Down Stairs Salon has put on its prettiest dress and the hats are fresh and new and lovely.

Excellent choosing around $10 and $12.50.

(Market)

## Black Enamel Suitcases, $5 to $13.50

There are all sizes from 18-inch to 30-inch, and the suitcases are in great variety, and all good looking and nicely lined. Those at $13.50 have sewed corners and leather straps all around.

(Chestnut)

## Elastic Girdles at $2.50

Young school girls and many women wear these all the time and this is an especially good model. It has four panels of elastic and hooks in front; there are four hose supporters.

### A Lily of France Corset Special at $4.25

The material is a satin-finish coutil with pink dots and the corset is made with a medium-low bust and a long skirt that has five eyelets for elastic lacing below the front steels.

(Central)

$17.25 $25

## A Smart Tweed Suit That Young Women Will Like Is Only $17.25

It's the type of suit that young women use for town and country wear at this season of the year, and it would be immensely serviceable for young women about to go away to school. In brown or gray mixtures. (Sketched)

Quite as serviceable and smart are the jersey suits at $25. These have stitched belts and pretty pockets and are in blue, brown and tan tones. (Sketched).

### Silvertone Suits Are $29

Simple, tailored, street suits of silvertone are in Pekin, brown and navy and the jackets are prettily lined with flowered silk.

Another silvertone suit, with a scalene collar, is special at $26.25.

### Hundreds of New Suits

for Autumn and Winter are here in a great variety of interesting materials at $32, $35, $39 to $75.

(Market)

## A Sale of Women's New High Shoes at $4.80 a Pair

(The usual wholesale price of these shoes is $1.70 more)

So you can imagine what good shoes they are for $4.80!

The lines are slender and graceful and the tops lace high.

The shoes are of dull black calfskin or of patent leather with dull tops. They have imitation straight tips, welted soles and curved leather heels.

### Children's School Shoes

Sturdy black shoes of dull leather have wide, comfortable toes and welted soles. In sizes 8½ to 11, $4; sizes 11½ to 2, $4.75.

Children's tan shoes are $4.65 to $5.25, according to size.

(Chestnut)

### Boys' Shoes, Special at $3.50

These are splendid for school, as they are of sturdy tan leather, Blucher cut with round toes, low heels and durable soles. Sizes 10 to 13½.

Another good knockabout shoe of tan leather is built on an army last. Sizes 2½ to 5½ at $6.90 a pair.

(Gallery, Market)

$16.50 $16.50

## Women's New Dresses of Satin or Jersey, $16.50

Both of these dresses are sketched. The satin is shown on the left, with its overskirt of figured net. It can be had in navy blue or brown.

The wool jersey dress is in taupe, navy and brown and is braided about the girdle and bodice. Sizes for young women.

### New Tricotine Frocks

are made in wonderfully interesting ways, braided, embroidered or touched with leather applique.

A coat dress in navy blue is embroidered in black braid and light blue silk. $28.50.

In extra sizes, there is another tricotine made with a long overskirt and braid bound. $36.

### Plenty of Wool Jersey Frocks, $15 to $22.50

They are in becoming shades of brown, navy, reindeer and Pekin, embroidered in silk or prettily braided.

(Market)

## Pretty Little Hand-Made Clothes for Wee Babies

All the way from Manila came these sheer little dresses and petticoats of fine white batiste, trimmed with hours of hand-embroidery and tiny scallops. They're for the tiniest little babies who have just taken their first look at the world.

The dresses are $3.75 and $5; the petticoats are $2.25—and there's not a machine stitch on any one of them.

(Central)

## A New Winter Coat Need Not Be Expensive— Good Ones Are Here at $19 to $45

Materials are thick and soft and warm and styles are of the conservative type that you like to wear and never tire of. Colorings embrace all of the best Winter shades, as well as black.

Silvertone, Bolivia, velour and warm coatings are the principal fabrics. The coats from $29 upward are lined with silk and often trimmed with fur.

The coat that is sketched is of velour in green, brown, navy and Burgundy, half lined. $25.

$25

### Clearaway Groups

40 handsome Spring wraps of duvet de laine, tricotine and duvetyne, generally but one of a kind, are now reduced to $28 and $39—which is half price and less.

### Taffeta Coats, $12.75

All our navy blue and black taffeta capes and coats are included.

Satin capes, lined throughout with silk, are now $19.

(Market)