

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

FIGHTING THE SNOW By DADDY

CHAPTER V Caring the Stomach Ache

"WHOO! Whoop! I never saw so many stomach aches in all my life," hooted Judge Owl, looking down at Toddie Pupkins, Blue Jay and the rest of the animals and birds that had tried to stop the snow from falling by eating the flakes and were now suffering from rosen-up pains inside them.

WHAT'S WHAT By HELEN DECIE

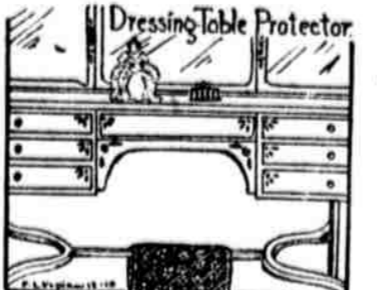


Christmas packages which are to be sent out of town should be forwarded this week by express or parcel post. Even now, the postoffice throughout the country are beginning to be overwhelmed with holiday boxes of all shapes and sizes, and by next week the volume of mail will have become mountainous.

The Woman's Exchange

Rain Spots on Velvet Dear Madam—I would like to know how I can remove rain-drops stains out of a light brown velvet hat of the P. L. Hold the hat over a kettle of boiling water and let the steam go through the place where the spots are. Then brush the velvet thoroughly with a soft brush until the spots are gone and the nap is raised over them.

Things You'll Love to Make



Many a dressing table is marred with scratches, dirt, etc., by resting the feet on the bar under the table. Protect your dressing table with an attractive cushion that can easily be removed when soiled. Pad a piece of broadcloth velvet, silk or cretonne, seventeen inches by thirteen inches with a layer of cotton one-half inch thick. Line it with material of contrasting color. Bind the edges with silk or gold braid. Snap fasteners along the bottom corners close this decorative dressing-table protector.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

The Wrong Cinderella By HAZEL GRAY WOOD

SLADE RANCOFT passed behind the palm bower where sat enthroned those fanning patronesses, lifted his flowing Turkish trousers carefully over the sill, and stepped from the radiance of the annual fancy dress ball of the Beaver Hills Country Club into the soft twilight of an Indian summer night. Then he paused in surprise.

table was a slender figure in the simple white of an Arab woman, her face intriguingly veiled. Her costume was complete except for a pair of sturdy walking boots, and it was the boots which caught Slade's eye. He had tracked his quarry! Cinderella, unable to find her slipper, had dropped her street shoes. (Usually, he dropped into the chair beside her, "Hello, little Cinderella.")

"That's me all over, Harou Al-Haach!" flashed the girl, "but how on earth did you know?" "Your shoes," he rejoined promptly, and when she was surprised to see, above her veil, a swiftly mounting flush.

"But I hold the proof," persisted Slade, stoutly. Then he shrugged his shoulders. If she was bound to keep to herself the reason for her leap in the dark and consequent loss of her shoe, why interfere with her whim? "Shall we dance?" he asked abruptly, as the floor above them quivered with many one-stepping feet.

Who was this guest of Kitty Spencer's? He had never heard of a Barbara Travers, and he was Kitty's cousin! Was it possible that she could be an accomplice in some way and had gained access through Kitty? Deliberately he curbed the wild course his thoughts were taking. It was unthinkable. Besides, Perry was talking.

"By the way, I don't see Jim Sherwood or Sandy Rogers. If you're here, boys—"

"Present!" A voice shouted it from the doorway. As one man, the crowd, keyed to a nervous tension, turned into the room advanced a Ferrer and a Selva mountaineer, their garments in tatters, their unmasked faces unmistakably those of Jim and Sandy.

Between them they dragged a figure whose black trouser legs emerged weirdly beneath a flowing white petticoat. "Come across my legging it over the golf links, junted Sandy." The fellow with him got away, but we'll have a more detailed description of Barbara, "but please tell me why, Miss Travers, you so readily acknowledged yourself to be Cinderella."

A gasp of relief let down the man-quadras. In the babble which followed, Slade turned to his Cinderella. "You must have wondered what I was talking about," he said, after a moment's explanation to Barbara, "but please tell me why, Miss Travers, you so readily acknowledged yourself to be Cinderella."

"Because that's what I really am," and Barbara demurely lifted her eyes to his. "I couldn't come to the ball because I had no costume. But like a fairy godmother, Kitty Spencer, whom I work with down in the Settlement, came to my rescue and lent me this. But I spent up all my salary and had only my everyday shoes to wear."

Next Complete Novelle—What Mary Did

FIRE SALE GROCERIES

WE HAVE BOUGHT THE ENTIRE STOCK OF C. W. Knight, wholesale grocer of Selins Grove, Penna., consisting of \$85,000.00 worth of high-grade groceries and canned goods.

During a fire in his warehouse a considerable portion of his stock was slightly damaged by water. The entire stock will be sold at unheard of prices. Some of the canned goods is damaged to the extent of soiled labels. However, the majority of the cans do not even have the labels soiled, while the contents of every can is perfect.

At this time, when every dollar must be made to count for the most, this money-saving sale offers the biggest opportunity the buying public has had to make genuine savings on staple and standard brands of groceries. The goods offered in this sale are not government goods and all are priced much below the present wholesale cost.

NOTE OUR PRICES Table with columns for item, regular price, and sale price. Includes items like Choice Corn, Sardines, Mixed Vegetables, etc.

SUGAR 5c, IVORY SOAP 5c, EXTRA SPECIAL TOMATOES 10-oz. can 5c. SALE NOW GOING ON K AND K BARGAIN HOUSE, 39-41-43 N. 8th St. Philadelphia

"Oh, if we only had some way of thawing them out," cried Peggy. "Mother puts a hot-water bottle on me when I'm cold." "I've turned to ice!" wailed Blue Jay. "Caw! Caw! We've turned to ice!" croaked the crow.

Wildwood Firemen to Play Krias Wildwood, N. J., Dec. 9.—The firemen of this city will again play Santa Claus to the school children of the lower grades, and plan to give the same as last year, 500 Christmas stockings to the children. The stockings are to contain a half-pound box of chocolates, an orange, an apple, nuts and a card from Santa Claus.

In the Wedding Party Dear Madam—Is it correct to have a married sister or brother to act as matron of honor and a married brother of the bridegroom as best man? How do they come in the wedding procession?

It is entirely correct for the married sister of the bride to be matron of honor and also for the married brother to act as best man. The bridegroom is attended by his best man, who either precedes or follows him, as the bridegroom prefers. The clergyman faces the audience, the bridegroom stands before him at the bride's appearance, and the best man follows his example.

"Listen, everybody!" he cried, "a very unfortunate thing has happened. One of our patronesses, Mrs. Ashley, has lost her pearl necklace. Will you all kindly unmask and all strangers stop the round! Moved by some strange impulse, he advanced to join her. "Hello, Slade," said Gibbs. "And this Barbara Travers?" interposed Kitty Spencer, running up to her from across the hall. "She is my guest."

L. Rappaport The Original 1227 Walnut St. Announces A Sacrifice Sale of Reliable Furs 50% Reductions. Reliable Furs. Every garment in our stock is plainly marked with the original price ticket—simply deduct one-half. We invite comparison with any reliable fur house that handles merchandise equitably and as soon as they tell us we could keep the snow from covering the ground.

MANN & DILKS 1102 CHESTNUT STREET Up-to-Date Prices At Replacement Costs. Comfort in Shopping Here—With Dependable Merchandise—Proper Boxing—Everything Exchangeable—Or Money Refunded. MOST EVERYTHING FOR MEN. Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Bath Gowns, Sweaters, Wool Vests, Silk Hose, Golf Hose.

Important Announcement TUTELMAN BROS. N. E. Cor. of 8th & Spring Garden Sts. Nationally known manufacturers of men's high-grade shirts, have decided to SACRIFICE \$500,000.00 worth of brand-new and latest patterns MEN'S SHIRTS; ALSO THOUSANDS OF BOLTS OF FINE PIECE GOODS, comprising American and English printed and woven madras, made especially for us, TO BE SOLD BY THE YARD AT A SLAUGHTERING PRICE. Entire stock is positively to be disposed of at one-half of the present new low prices. Sale Starts Promptly Right on Our Factory Floors, Friday, 8.30 A. M. REMEMBER THE CORNER 8th & Spring Garden Sts. Plenty of Salespeople Will Be on Hand to Give You Prompt and Good Service. It will pay men and women for miles around to come to this rare sale, which we are forced to make by reason of cancellations by retailers, surplus stock on hand and also owing to the present general wave of depression. WHY PAY EXORBITANT PRICES when you can come here and get a full supply direct from our factory of the identical things FOR LESS THAN ONE-HALF OF WHAT YOU ARE OBLIGED TO PAY ELSEWHERE?

Do not be deceived by cans containing syrup that might look like Karo. Order Karo by name and be assured of full strength cans and highest quality. In cooking and baking use RED Karo instead of Sugar. MILLIONS of housewives depend upon RED Karo as the sweetener instead of sugar. you can see what a help it will be to you. There are two other kinds of Karo you probably know about: BLUE Karo, GREEN Karo. NATIONAL STARCH CO. 135 South 2d Street, Philadelphia