DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

In Marigold's Kitchen

By DADDY

CHAPTER IV
A Tissue-Paper Princess

NED, the handsome young millionaire, fled so quickly from the home of Madam Proud that he left his hat behind. He didn't like quarreling maidens nor scolding women, and when Clarabelle and Annabelle began to bicker as to which should become his bride, and when Madam Proud loosened her tongue to chide them both, he made up his mind to get as far away from that family as he could. He didn't want a wrangling wife nor a nagging mother-in-law.

Billy snatched up Ned's hat and followed out of the door. Ned was climbing into his auto when Billy caught him.

"We must wait for Peggy," cried Billy. But Peggy was already running toward them from the kitchen. She had heard the noise of the quarrel and she had seen Ned's flight.

"Flee not so fast," she called to Ned. "Do as I say and you shall find your Princess Marigold, and, if you prove yourself worthy of her, you shall claim her as your true love and bride."

Ned looked at her doubtfully. "Princess Marigold isn't either Clarabelle or Annabelle, is she?" he asked, ready to start the auto and rush away if the answer should be "yes."

"Indeed not," laughed Peggy.

"And Lady Proud isn't her mother?" asked Ned, still ready for flight. "No," again laughed Peggy. "Do whatever Billy tells you and he shall lead you to Princess Marigold."

"It shall be as you say, Fairy Godmother," answered Ned.

Then Peggy in a whisper told Billy her plan. "Blindfold Ned and lead him around and around the barn until he thinks he is far away from here. I will be in the kitchen getting Marigold ready to greet him. When I wave my hand from the kitchen door bring him in!"

Billy did as she told him. He blindfolded Ned and led him around and around the barn until Ned thought he had traveled miles and miles.

Peggy ran back to the kitchen and there she found Marigold in despair.

"He is gone," sobbed Marigold, "I peeked through the drawing room curtain and he is not there. I'll never see him again."

"Indeed you will," promised Peggy, "but you must dress yourself quickly in the tissue paper frock you wore to the fancy dress ball."

"Alas, that frock was spoiled by the water that spilled on it," sobbed Marigold. "It fell to pieces when I took it off."

Peggy's sharp eyes traveling around the kitchen chanced upon a waste paper basket. In this basket, waiting to go into the fire, were red paper Christmas decorations and tissue paper wrappings from Christmas packages. "We will make you another frock," cried Peggy. "Get your scissors and pins, for we must hurry."

Marigold dried her eyes and Peggy went to work with a will pinning the white and pink tissue paper and red trimmings over Marigold's kitchen maid frock. By the time Billy had led Ned around the barn a dozen times, the frock was done, and Marigold looked again the beautiful princess who had won Ned's heart at the fancy dress ball.

One thing more was necessary to make her exactly as she had been at the ball—that was a mask, for Ned had never yet seen more of her face than her lovely mouth, her gentle eyes, and the edges of her soft cheeks. This mask Peggy cut out of a bit of cloth, and then Marigold was ready to greet the handsome young millionaire.

Peggy slipped to the door and waved her hand to Billy, who by this time was growing tired of walking around and around the barn.

Billy quickly brought Ned to the door. When Ned got there Marigold was making more griddle cakes and their crisp smell tickled his nose.

"Ah, ha, I smell the griddle cakes of Princess Marigold," he cried eagerly.

"Yea! and behold the princess herself," laughed Peggy, taking the blindfold from Ned's eyes. There stood Marigold in her mask and dress of tissue paper, looking as she had at the fancy dress party.

"Welcome, Mr. Ned," cried Marigold. "You are just in time for a batch of my griddle cakes, and after you have eaten them we shall dance together."

Peggy held the eager youth back to whisper a word in his ear. "And you shall win her for your bride if you prove worthy of a test soon coming to you."

Perhaps you can guess the test that is coming to Ned?

Perhaps you can guess how he will meet it?

Perhaps you can guess what Madam Proud and Clarabelle and Annabelle will do if they find Ned feasting and dancing in their kitchen? You will learn about it in the next chapter.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

Their Parents' Best-Laid Plans

By L. B. Langdale

It was the dearest wish of Mary Bradford and Laura Shaw that their two children, William and Susan, should marry one another. In fact it was a proposition discussed between them frequently from the days when, side by side, they wheeled the two infants, all unsuspicious of their disposed-of destinies, down Centerville's main street.

And now that William was returning from business college before settling down to a good job in the nearby city and Susan was already home on vacation from her school of domestic science, the subject again came to the fore, but this time with an enthusiasm permissible since the two young people were actually ready now for marriage. William would be able to support a home and Susan to run one.

"We must be careful, however," warned Mary as the two match-making women sat cosily sewing together in the Bradford sitting room, "not to throw them at one another's heads."

"Exactly," agreed the mother of Susan. "Nothing would be more disastrous. Most likely drive them right apart. In fact, I advocate pooh-poohing the idea of any sentiment between them; even pretending disapproval."

"You're right, dear," said William's mother as she thoughtfully knotted her thread, "because young people are dreadfully uncertain. What you don't expect, is what they do, and you've got to act accordingly."

Consequently it was along these lines that the two scheming parents prepared the modest social calendar which was to enliven the Christmas holidays and, at the same time, consummate matters between the two youthful scions of their respective households.

On the night of the informal little party that Mrs. Shaw gave for Susan, William presented himself to his mother for a final inspection of the asymmetry of his tie. And as Mrs. Bradford gave it a final adjusting pat, she delivered another of her calculated little utterances which she had had a penchant for of late.

"Remember, dear boy, not to hang around Sue all the time. Sue's attractive, of course, but you must distribute your attentions. There's that nice Regina Saunders, for instance."

William, on the point of thrusting his arm into his overcoat, paused and eyed his mother suspiciously. "What the deuce is up?" he said to himself. "Regina Saunders! Stiff as a bean pole and no brains. And it used to be Susan—Susan—Susan with mother from morning till night!" Then, with a shake of his head at the perversity of parents, he slipped on his coat and was off.

Now at the very same time that William was waking the short block which separated the two houses, Laura Shaw was passing a critical eye over her daughter, alluringly dressed in a ruffly lavender organdie.

"You'll do," she said approvingly. Then she hesitated quite as if she had not thought out hours before precisely what she was going to say. "See here, dear, I don't want to bother you, but aren't you being a little mite over-nice to Will? You don't want the other boys, like that nice Charley Rogers, for example, to get the impression there is any—oh, understanding or anything like that between you."

Sue shook her sleek brown head impatiently. "Don't worry, mother," she said. Then, with an adorable little blush, "I'm sure Charley's doesn't!" she added.

Now, ordinarily Sue's blush would have claimed her mother's immediate and anxious attention. But, as fate would have it, at that moment the doorbell rang announcing the arrival of the first guest and Mrs. Shaw hastened below.

During the gay evening which followed Sue's mother noticed with secret complacency that for all her recent admonition to her daughter, or rather, no doubt, because of it, Sue and William seemed to have a great deal to say to each other. And Mary Bradford, running in along at the latter end to help in serving the hot chocolate and ices, smiled happily to herself as she overheard her son whisper softly to Sue, "An elopment is the obvious way out." Arch conspirators, the two of them, bless their hearts!

Two-by-two the party broke up. William, as if suddenly mindful of his mother's parting request, suggested to Regina that he see her home and Regina, for some strange reason or other, gave a hysterical little giggle as she said "Yes."

One by one the lights disappeared from the windows of the Shaw home. Quiet night enveloped its inmates. Suddenly, with a ring which seemed strangely pregnant with potentiality, the telephone jangled its summons. Kimono-clad and curl-papered, Mrs. Shaw answered, while Sue, sleepy-eyed, hung over the banisters. Her mother's exclamations, disjointed though they were, told her the whole message. Mrs. Bradford was sending so frantically.

"Mary!—William's eloped!—Regina Saunders!—Were seen at the station with a bag!—The 12 o'clock express!—My poor Mary!—No, no, don't blame yourself!—Of course what we did was for the best! We never dreamed——"

At that moment in her condolences Mrs. Shaw became suddenly aware of a giggle above. With a last hasty word of affectionate commiseration to poor dear Mary at the other end, she hung up the receiver and sent an investigating glance upward. What she saw almost unnerved her. The news had driven her daughter into hysterics!

Yes, seated in the upper hall was Sue, her slim hands locked about her knees as she swayed back and forth in laughter.

"Sue! Sue! Sue, stop it!" Mrs. Shaw's voice rose in crescendo as she climbed up to the daughter.

Susan obeyed, wiping her eyes. "Oh, mother, it is too funny! Because that's just what might have been expected to happen with Billy's mother throwing him continually at Regina Saunders' head and you—— Why, really, mother, it would be your fault if I had eloped with Charley Rogers. As a matter of fact, Billy is only helping Charley elope with Regina! Her aunt objected—— Hark!"

From somewhere outside came three clear whistles.

"There, mother," said Sue, "that is Billy and signifies that Regina and Charley made a clear getaway. And now mother, if you don't mind"—Sue covered a sleepy yawn with her fingers —"I'm going to bed. I promised Billy I'd go with him bright and early to look at engagement rings. What? Oh, goodness, yes—ever since last Easter!"

Next Complete Novelette—Never Again

200 Cents in Your Dollar and 16 Ounces to the Pound at the MARKET ST. BEEF CO.

Thousands of people, oppressed by the high cost of living, have learned that we give them as much good meat for $1.00 as they would have to pay $2.00 for elsewhere.

Best Pure Lard, in pound prints ... Picnic Shoulders, or Picnic Hams, any size you wish ..... **15c lb.**

EAT BEEF AND LAMB THIS WEEK

Baby Yearling Legs of Lamb
Finest Pin-Bone Roast
Finest Bolar or Rump Roast
Prime Rib Roast of Beef
25 lb. 25c
Shoulders or Rump of Veal (For Roasting)
Loin of Pork, for Roasting
Shoulders or Fresh Hams
Regular or Skin-Back Hams

Breasts or Neck of Veal for stewing } **12½c lb.**
Shoulders of Yearling Lamb .....

Breasts of Yearling Lamb—4 lbs. for 25c

Do Your Marketing on Thursday and Friday. We Are Open Those Nights Until 9:30 o'Clock. One Car Ticket Will Bring You From Most Any Where. Save You Half on Your Meat Bill

CLOSED SATURDAY ALL DAY
A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL!

MARKET ST. BEEF CO.
5221-23-25 Market St.
5939 Market St.
Deal at the Store Convenient to You

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AMERICAN STORES CO.

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Two More Days of Our Great Stock-Taking Sale!

On Saturday we "count stock" in all our Stores. When you realize that we carry about eight hundred different items of merchandise and multiply that by our more than twelve hundred Stores, you will have an idea of the enormity of our task. Inasmuch as it is easier to count cash than goods, to shorten this work as much as possible, we are running some unusually low prices for today and tomorrow. This is an exceptional opportunity for the housewife who believes in buying ahead to save money. The more you save these last two days of the old year, the better equipped you will be to start the New Year.

Our Stores Will Be Closed New Year's Day
Open the Night Before Until 10 P. M.

"Asco" Mince Meat Cut to **21c lb** — Absolutely pure ingredients. The very best made. This price very special.

Dark Red Cranberries Cut to **14c lb** — This special price while they last. Well selected; fine quality.

High-Grade Tomato Soup can **5c**
Choice Head Rice lb **10c**
Orange and Lemon Peel cut to **25c** lb
R. & R. Plum Pudding cut to **30c** can
Atmore's Plum Pudding cut to **35c** can
"Asco" Family Flour 12-lb bag **70c**

New Year's Day Needs

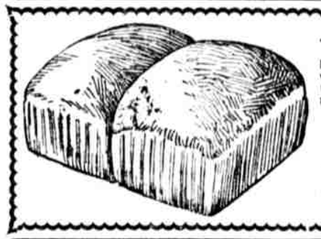
Very Best Walnuts	lb 30c
Fancy Calif. Almonds	lb 35c
"Asco" Ginger Ale	bot 10c
"Asco" Sugar Peas	can 20-23c
Fancy Glace Citron	½-lb 30c
Best Pure Jellies	glass 10c
Temtor Preserves	jar 38c
Curtice Jams	jar 32c, 37c
Assorted Fruit Jams	jar 19c
Princess Salad Dressing	29c
Cooking Herbs	pkg 5c
Sweet Marjoram	pkg 8c
Hawa'n Pineapple	can 19-29c
Rich, Creamy Cheese	lb 33c
Seedless Raisins	pkg 29c
Pure Catsup	bot 10c, 14c

Big Reduction in the Price SWEET FLORIDA ORANGES, **20c, 28c, 30c, 45c doz** — Thin skin and full of juice.

Juicy Grape Fruit each **7c, 9c, 12c**
Choice Apples 3 lbs **15c**
Seeded Raisins pkg **28c**
Fancy Cleaned Currants pkg **23c**
Yellow Globe Onions lb **2½c**
"Asco" Baking Powder can **5c, 9c**

Fancy Calif. Peaches Big Can Cut to **30c** — Extra Fancy California Peaches cut to 33c. Wonderful value; delightful flavor. The fruit in the 30c cans is just a trifle smaller. The quality of "both" very choice.

"Asco" Rolled OATS Pkg **10c** — "Asco" Farina, pkg 10c. The two breakfast cereals supreme. Without a doubt the highest grade packed.



Almost Half a Million Loaves!

In one day last week, we sold over our counters, 478,376 loaves of "Victor" Bread! It took 500 acres to grow the wheat for the flour required! And a train of 8 cars to haul the wheat! Staggering figures, but they give some idea of the tremendous popularity of this delicously "different" bread.

Victor BREAD The Good Big Loaf **8c**

Growing more popular every day!

"Asco" Macaroni	pkg 10c	
"Asco" Sliced Bacon	pkg 22c	
"Asco" Dried Beef	pkg 15c	
"Asco" Cornstarch	pkg 9c	
Teddy Bear Corn	can 14c	
Pink Salmon	can 15c	
Best Red Salmon	can 31c	
Best Tuna Fish	can 15-20c	
Garden Spinach	can 22c	
Tender Beets	can 12c	
Fresh Cracker Dust	lb 13c	
Victor Bread Crumbs	pkg 13c	
Snowdrift Shortening	can 23c	
"Asco" Threaded Codfish	10c	
Pure Apple Butter	can 20c	
Best Corn Meal	3 lbs 10c	
Campbell's Mutton Soup	9c	
"Asco" Family Flour	5 lbs 33c	
22c can Corned Beef, cut to	15c	
"Asco" Buckwheat	pkg 14c	
"Asco" Syrup	can 12½c	
Candies at Cut Prices		
Hard Candy Mixtures	lb 28c	
Chocolate Mixtures	lb 30c	
Fox Trot Chocolates	lb 35c	
Cream Mints	pkg 10c	
"Asco" Pork and Beans	10c	
Calif. Evap. Peaches	lb 29c	
Calif. Prunes	lb 17c, 23c, 25c	
Every Day Evap. Milk	6c-13c	
Soup Beans	lb 7c, 3 lbs 20c	
Calif. Lima Beans	lb 10c	
Marrow-fat Beans	lb 12c	
Green Peas	lb 9c	
Split Peas	lb 9c	
Sweet Sugar Corn	can 10c	
Tender Peas	can 12½c	
Choice Tomatoes, med	can 8c	
Choice Tomatoes, big	can 12c	

More Popular Every Day!

"Louella" Butter, by its unusually delicious flavor and purity, is winning more friends every day. In the five business days of last week, we sold more butter than during any five consecutive days in the history of our business!

"Louella" Butter lb **66c** — "Taste it!"

Richland Butter lb **58c** — Big value at its price

The Pride of the Barnyard

The hens that lay "Gold Seal" Eggs have something to cackle about. They are the biggest, meatiest eggs you ever saw. Chock full of nourishment. Nine dozen big eggs in every carton and twelve good ones in every dozen!

"Gold Seal" EGGS Carton **85c** — Strictly fresh; positively new laid

Selected Eggs doz **72c** — Every egg guaranteed

It's Surprising!

Those who taste the delicious "Asco" Blend without knowing its price are surprised to learn it is only 29c per lb and those who do know its price are surprised when they first taste its wonderful flavor. Every cup is a treat.

"Asco" Blend Coffee lb **29c** — "Taste the difference?"

"Asco" Blend Teas lb **45c** — ½ lb pkg 23c; ¼ lb pkg 12c

Have you tried one of our five delightful blends?

These Prices in All Our 176 Sanitary Meat Markets

Fancy Turkeys lb **45c** — Fine Fat **Ducks** lb **40c** — Very choice quality and our price, as usual, very low. Our supply is limited—shop early.

Large Roasting Chickens lb **40c**

Thick End **Rib Roast** lb **22c** — Finest Standing **Rib Roast** lb **30c**

Fresh Pork Shoulders Small Lean and Cut Picnic Style lb **16c**

GENUINE SPRING LAMB

Breast	lb 12c	
Neck	lb 18c	
Shoulders	lb 28c	
Rib Chops	lb 38c	
Legs of Lamb	lb 35c	
Rack Chops	lb 30c	
Loin Chops	lb 45c	

Beef Suet lb **8c** — All **Smoked Hams** lb **29c** — **Beef Fat** lb **5c**

"Asco" Stores all over Phila. and throughout Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland

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WANAMAKER'S | WANAMAKER'S

Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

To Dance the Old Year Out

Delightful, Frivolous Frocks at Most Moderate Prices

Airy silk tulle in radiant clouds.

Ombre Georgette, beautifully tinted.

Flowered taffeta, silver lace, soft chiffon velvet—all of these lovely materials are used for making still lovelier frocks to welcome the New Year.

$25, $35, $37.50 to $57.50—low prices for such pretty dresses.

$35

New Spring Dresses Are Multiplying

Fresh and charming frocks of tricotine are embroidered with silk or have beaded panels over charmeuse foundations.

Taffeta dresses have a distinct rustle of Spring about them, and there are even new ideas in beaded Georgette crepe.

$25, $32.50, $34.50 and $37.50.

SPECIAL

Fiber Silk Mignonette Dresses, $12 and $13.50

Two new models marked at much less than their usual prices. A chemise dress is embroidered in braid. A belted frock has embroidered panels. Both are in black, navy and brown.

(Market)

Warm Skating Caps and Helmets, 50c to $1.25

This is the weather for warm, knitted headgear. White, brown, green, blue and red — for either boys or girls.

(Gallery, Market)

Overcoat Weather Is Here

Mén's warm, all-wool overcoats — ulsters, ulsterettes and conservative coats—are $35 to $40. Wanamaker quality, every one!

All-Wool Separate Trousers—$4 to $7.50

Many men have taken advantage of these to bring into the running coats of suits that they had discarded.

(Gallery, Market)

Becoming Sports Toques $5

Two pretty shapes — one with a narrow stiff brim and a tam crown. The other with a soft roll brim.

All of the hats are made of row upon row of narrow felt strips, put together by hand.

Colorings are lovely — fawn, pearl gray, cinnamon, brown, mustard, white and burnt orange.

These can be worn here right now or they are equally suitable for the South. The darker shades are perfect for traveling.

(Market)

THE WHITE SALE IS COMING

with an abundance of delightful undermuslins, blouses and kindred things at the lowest prices in years.

Women's Brogue Oxfords Special at $5.40

Quite the thing with wool stockings, this Winter! These are of tan calfskin with full wing tips, welted soles and medium or low heels.

Women's Shoes at $6.85

High lace shoes of tan leather have welted soles and medium heels. They are good-looking Winter shoes.

House Slippers at $2.40

Slippers of soft black or tan leather have leather soles and heels and are finished with pompons.

Children's Shoes About Half Price at $1.75

(Sizes 3 to 8)

The shoes are of black kidskin, button style, with turned soles and spring heels.

Children's School Shoes

Good school shoes of black or tan leather have wide toes, welted soles and they lace high. Sizes 6 to 8, $4; 8½ to 11, $4.50; 11½ to 2, $4.90.

(Chestnut)

Boys' Shoes, Special at $3.90

Sturdy shoes of black or tan leather are Blucher cut and have wide toes (for comfort and foot health) and serviceable, welted soles. Sizes 10 to 13½.

Special at $4.90

Shoes of tough, thick leather for real Winter weather are in black or tan. They are Blucher cut and have wide toes. Sizes 1 to 6.

(Gallery, Market)

44-Inch Voile, 65c a Yard

Sewing for a harvest of pretty dresses in the New Year should be planned now, and if one is going South, light voile dresses are wanted immediately.

This voile is in lovely shades of rose, pink, coral, orchid, gray, Nile, navy, Copenhagen, bisque and gold.

Silk-Thread Tissues

Plaid tissues with silk threads running through them in gleams of light are in various tones of blue, marigold and combinations of colors. Also, there are rose checks and violet checks, both pretty. 32 inches wide and 85c a yard.

(Central)

Party Frocks to Go Back to School With Girls Home for the Holidays

There is always a joyous showing of new clothes the first week back at school and The Party Frock is the center of interest.

$5.50

Flower-like Frocks of Organdie, $5.50

One of the pretty dresses of sheer organdie is sketched with its pleated frills and embroidered collar. The little girl may choose the color of pink roses, buttercups or forget-me-nots. Sizes 6 to 14 years.

White lawn dresses, dainty with lace and tucks, are $4.50 and $5.50.

"The Party Frock"

for the older girls who wear sizes 12 to 16, is most likely to be of Georgette crepe or chiffon and perhaps, as in some of these, the little ruffles will be edged with silver.

Palest tints of blue or pink, mostly, give the dresses an added charm of delicacy. $18, $20, $25 and $27.50.

Girls' Shirtwaists

Many mothers have been glad to know that we have shirtwaists made especially to fit and in styles suitable for girls of 12 to 16 years. The shirtwaists are of white lawn, tucked and finished with little ruffles. $3 and $3.75.

Girls' Top Coats, Lowered in Price, $12, $15 and $20

Warm coats of mixtures, serge, velour, chinchilla, overplaids and cheviots are all warmly lined. Sizes 10 to 14 years.

(Market)