DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

"RASCAL RAT" By DADDY

CHAPTER III

The Grinning Chief RATS were all around Peggy and Billy, big rats and little rats, fat rats and thin rats, grinning rats and sparling rata. They filled the cave into which the rat-horses had drawn the chil-

enough had Peggy and Billy been ordinary size, but now that the two were as tiny as dolls, the rats were like a bunch of wild bears. It was very alarming

The cave was a queer sort of place, all raggedy and mussy, with holes leading off in all directions. It wasn't for some moments that Billy saw what it was. "Why, this is just a straw stack," he whispered, "and we are on the inside

"I'd rather be on the outside," Peggy whispered back. "I'm more afraid of these rata than I am of Judge Owl or

Wee Wily Weasel." As she said this on angry squeaking arose from in front of them.

"Eek! Eek! How dare you speak the name of our enemies in the hall of Chief Rascal Rat?"

Peggy and Billy stared hard through the gloom of the cave to see the squeaker, but the place was too dark. Presently, however, little shining wisps presents, in the property of t

thy in front of them.

But this fat rat wasn't the angry ueaker. The squeaker was a thin the stood beside the stood beside the

The two rats, who had drawn Peggy and Billy thither on the sled, bowed before the fat rat and answered:

"You are right, Chief Rascal Rat. Here are Peggy and Billy, the friends of Judge Owl, who, with Wee Willy Weasel, is making war on the people of Ratville. They were foolish enough to leave their warm beds for a sleigh-ride in the moonlight, and here they are."

The fat rat, whom they called Chief Rascal Rat, grinned through his whiskers at Peggy and Billy.

res at Pegsy and Billy.

"How do you do! You are we come to Ratville," he squeaked, and then he winked a wicked wink at the rats who gathered around. And they grinned and winked back at him. "Any friends of judge Owl, the partner of Wee Willy Wessel, are welcome to Ratville, provided they come as you came," squeaked Rat.

"Here you are, Sidney. This dance?" The man was stocky and kindly. Sometimes he reminded one of a nice Newfoundland dog. Sidney tucked the red leather notebook behind the paim in

Rascal Rat.

"You sent for us, what do you want?" asked Billy, boldly, for he though it best to put a brave face upon matters.

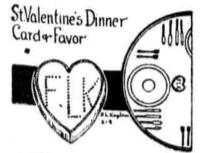
"We want you to be guests at a feast and at a show," squeaked Rascal Rat, rith another wink for the rats about him. "Eek! Eeck! Serve dinner at ence."

In ran waiter rats, each bearing a morsel of food. One brought a piece of bread, another a slice of cold ham, another a bit of cake, and another a chunk of cheese. These they placed before lascal Rat. The food didn't look at all tempting to Peggy and Billy, but they hought as they were guests, they would be polite and eat a bite. But Rascal Rat didn't give them time to eat a bite —he gobbled down the whole dinner him.

answer. "And now that we have caten rell, we will have our show "went on Rascal Rat. "Our show will be a builtight, such as a shipwrecked Spanish rat suce told us about. But as we have no oull to fight, we decided Judge Owl and Wee Wily Weasel would do as well." It was a same on the floor with Glen Lawrence, with his air of possession and the smile, well trained, ever-practiced. Sidney overheard a comment on the couple and looked at each other, while Rascal Rat srinned and winked at the other rats. "And as Judge Owl and Wee Wily Weasel are bad fighters who might hurt our rat fighters, we decided to let you, their friends, fight for them," chuckled Rascal Rat. "Here are the rats who will fight you!" He pointed to four force-looking rats, big and strong enough to finish Peggy and Billy in a couple of bites. "Let the show begin. I want to be amused."

Peggy and Billy were in a fix. What

THE DAILY NOVELETTE



"Rob," said Sidney Norcott at 12:53 a. m. "I don't want you to take that train."

Rob, and serve as a place card as train."

Rob Long stared into Sidney's eyes. "What's happened girl?" he gasped. "What's happened girl?" he gasped. "What's happened girl?" he gasped. "T followed—the leader," whispered soid silk cord finishes the edge. The litting of the guest are written with of the plate. These dainty St. Valentine's he placed in front place. These dainty St. Valentine's he appreciated by your guests.

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"The low-d—the leader," whispered sidney. "And it was the wrong one. Please, lead, You're real."

"Then he told her what he had hoped to tell her during a dream girl waltz.

MANY COLORS SHOWN FOR CAMEL'S-HAIR



squeaker. The squeaker was a thin cross-looking rat, who stood beside the three.

"Be quiet, Sneaky Rat!" spoke the fat is. "Unless I am mistaken these are the guests whom I asked my spless snitcher and Snatcher, to bring for my amusement."

The two rats, who had drawn Pszzy the shall be should be shall be should be shall be shall be shall be shall be should be shall be shall be shall be should be shall be shall be should be shall be shall be should be shall be should be shall be shall be shall be should be shall be should be shall be should be shall be s

the gobbled down the whole dinper him. He swung her onto the gobbled down the whole dinper him. If, and then winked slyly at his course. "So that's the way the land lies," he whispered under cover of the violing in the dream girl waltz. And it was not what he had hoped to say. Sldney stared. "Why—I haven't said—anything," she stammered.

Why we'll have our show," went on the gobble stammered.

Beth and Sidney 4th not seem the good.

cough to finish Peggy and Billy in a couple of bites. "Let the show begin! I want to be amused."

Peggy and Billy were in a fix. What should they do? Run? They'd be caught in a second. Fight? They'd be come to pieces in a dozen slashing bites. Then of a sudden Peggy remembered the story of the Arabian Nights damsel, who saved herself from the cruei callph by telling stories.

"Let the fight wait!" she cried. "If you want to be amused. [If tell you a slory." Rascal Rat blinked at this, for he was taken by surprise. Then he winked at the other rats.

"Well, tell your story," he chuckled to Peggy. "I like stories, and the fight can wait for a few minutes."

Now if you were in Peggy's place, what kind of a story would you tell Rascal Rat?

Do you think her story will save her and Billy?

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

way your eyes told me when you looked at him."

Sidney Norcott was trembling. "You are uncanny, Rob, the way you understand—and you're a real man."

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Thanks," said Rob Long. "I must town."

Thought you were staying the month out. See me before you go, said Sidney. How did Rob Long know what Duncan Pierce did not suspect? It was uncanny, Rob, the way you understand—and you're a real man."

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Follow the Leader

By MYRTA ALICE LITTLE

Always writing in conservatory cores, m'dear, aren't you?" drawled the conservatory cores.

To m'dear, aren't you?" drawled the conservatory cores.

Always writing in conservatory corners midear, aren't you?" drawled the great Duncan Pierce, loitering near the inischlevous creature whom, a half hour before, he had nonchalantly deserted for more thrilling feminines at the house oarty dance.

Sidney Norcott giggled. "I'm not writing assismments for the News now," she said, and clasped her notebook againty the mauve tulle of her gown. "I'm writing things in this book that will make some one sit up and take notice, Duncan Pierce, she challenged. "When I have a i nute within earshot of folks who are taiking on this pet subject of mine I listen in, you know, and take down what I hear. The end justifies the means high potentate!"

Thanks for the cpitnet, beamed Duncan. "I am sort of the go here, ell' Everybody falls for me, and no mistake. Even Glen Lawrence and her set. Always asked for tennis, drives, fireside chate, the whole shooting match. You know, it is been that way all my life. You have said about you—every one, and I who had not make the whole shooting match. You how, it is been that way all my life. You have said about you—every one, and I who had not make the whole shooting match. You how, and shall some proposed a second. Aney're all about you—every one, and I was all the conviction that another defleate compliment had just then down—because — "she said. The great Duncan Pierce had one uncasey moment, only one. Then he bobbed up serenly. "You never would and I see it. Of course, you couldn't help it. Clearly, and broncan the fellow of the fell without leaver "said Sidney with alarning coolness." Sure!" Duncan rised Sidney and the way it was stated up the hit I'm making a ner of being entertaining, my money that's not purpose at a say, but let my and rised up the hit I'm making an art of being entertaining, my money that's not purpose at a saying the light thing. The way in the language and proved where special, an aristocratic idea any where special, an aristocratic idea any where special, an aristocratic idea any where special, an aristocratic idea a

had for a longer time and forgotten, hurried back. Her voice was cool as "We've both been mistaken, Duncan. A girl can think she cares lots about a men if she's doing things for him for his own good. But when she finds out he's hopeless and likes himself as he is better than he can ever like any one else, of course, her eyes are opened and she's unhypnotized. She just sees his colessal cancel."

"Sounds like another joke to me."
ughed Duncan easily "Must go back

"Rob," said Sidney Norcott at 12:55 m. "I don't want you to take that

FLORA Next Complete N lette-"Making the

Thursday

Store Hours, 9 to 5:30 Partial payments, if that helps.

Furniture can be bought at great savings at Gimbels this month.

GIMBEL BROTHERS

Wednesday, Feb. 9, 1921

In fact, there is fine selection

For Thursday

Women's Suits—Enter the New Sports Suit—as English as London!

And the very answer to the American woman's 1921 needs-the Suit of Suits for travel-for country-for town-for the automobile—for commuting! Styles and Fabrics-Exactly What You See in Paris and London Plenty of imported fabrics-notably "English tweeds" and "Scotch flakes."

Other Herringbones, overplaids, camel's hair, homespuns, Rainbow tweeds, hairline, covert gabardines, checks, chamois-cloth combined with checks-all these so typically London's smartness; London's very look, that they are as English as anything England ever Prices Are a New Surprise:

\$59, \$69---Up to \$89 For "Novelties" With wonderful variety at \$33.75-at \$38-at \$45-at \$48. Colors?-Oh, Colors Are Springtime Itself!

Colors?—Oh, Colors Are Springtime Itself!

Browns—but misty, London-like. Tan-ny-tones—but with "hidden colors."

Blues—especially the "gendarme" sponsored by the "First Lady of the Land" to be.

Greens that you have to look deep to see-like the first signs of Spring's own green in the great outdoors. The new rust tones.

Just Out of the Workrooms --- "Different"--- Unmatchable --- "Flex-o-Tex" Suits---Seven Styles---\$18.75

A revelation of quality, skill, value-giving. The cut stands right out. The fabric, you know. The colors range blues, browns, Spring-mist-with apple green in it!-cinnamon, rust, oxford gray, Cambridge gray. Sizes: 34 to 48-and no skimping!

-Gimbels, Salons of Dress, Third floor.

Almost a Chinese Fair! —All Along the Fifth Floor Aisle Leading to "Shanghai Street"

"Shanghai Street"-already becoming famous among Philadelphia connoisseurs of curios-objets d'art-of such quaint and curious bits of art that men have risked life and limb to collect!

Groupings---at 25c to \$125--on the "Chinese Fair" Aisle

Hundreds of black lacquer trays and boxes inlaid with mother-of-pearlat 25c to \$1.65. Odd shapes; odd sizes.

Girls'andBoys'GymClothes Those unique saucerless, handleless Tea-cups - in the most wonderful jade and turquoise colorings—reproductions of Kien-Lung glass—at 95c each. Brass Incense Burners—plain or engraved; with or without covers—and where they've covers, the covers

are perforated, for the sweet smoke to curl through—at 65c to \$3. Reproductions of the famous carved red cinnabar lacquer Boxes and trays—at \$2. to \$125.

Modern Sang di boeuf Vases-at \$7.50 to \$45.

Modern celadon green, and bleu de ciel Vases, at \$3.75 to \$47.50.

Peking enamel Sweetmeat Sets in hand-painted boxes—at \$12.50 and \$15. a set.

Embroidered Bands—suitable for vestees, lamp shade panels, table-cover strips, etc., at 75c to \$2. Just hints! Out of a collection of ancient and modern objets up to that famous portrait-vase at \$6500.

February Clearaway of Boys' Clothing at Half Price

Boys' Gym Outfits-"Ked" shoes, white gym trousers, shirt-Gimbels, Fourth floor

-Gimbels, Third floor

And least to pay at Gimbels.

Girls' wool serge Bloomers-at \$4.95

Girls' part wool Bloomers-at \$3.95.

Girls' Gym Shoes-\$1.50 and \$2.

Girls' Lonsdale jean Middies-at \$1.65

Many Suits Have Extra Trousers Patrick Mackinaws Also Half Price

Every advantage is yours in this sale—best grades of boys' clothing made, stylish and serviceable; half the earlyseason prices; the opportunity to save for now and to "invest" at half price for next season, allowing for the growth of the boy meanwhile.

True, we lose in profits, but the merchandising offset is in benefit to stocks.

Boys' Norfolk Suits, at \$7.50-Were \$15 Full lined knickers. Ages 7 to 17 years.

Boys' Norfolk Suits at \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$17.50 and \$20 Were \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35 and \$40

Ages 7 to 17 years. Many with extra pair of full-lined knickers; coats all lined with mohair, and all sewed with silk; live" leather belt with each pair of knickers.

Boys' Junior Wash Suits at \$2.50-Were \$5 Boys' Junior Cloth Suits at \$5-Were \$10 Boys' Silk Suits at \$6.50-Were \$13

Boys' "Patrick Mankato" Mackinaws at \$12.50-Were \$25 Boys' "Patrick" Mackinaws at \$15

Were \$30

-Gimbels, Third floor

Subway Store Sale of 6000 Girls' Dresses



And, oh, the cute, smart, lovely styles! Some are hand-smocked. Some are hand-embroidered. Some are color-trimmed-plain with plaid, or plaid with plain. Some have stunning pique collars. And nearly all have big, cute sashes.

Plenty of pink-especially big pink plaids. Plenty of blues-every shade of blue; every combination with blue Plenty of the new fashionable tans- perfectly stunning!

Plenty of Spring's own greens! Dark, rich plaids of many colors, too!

Good Deep Hems-to Let Down as She Grows

Sleeves cut big enough to allow for her growing. Waist-parts sensibly designed—so that while they're pretty, they're practical. Sizes 6 to 14.