DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The Invisible Sailors
By DADDY

CHAPTER IV
Peggy Gets Dry

PEGGY was wet to the skin, but she was happy. She was wet because she had tumbled into the African River, and she was happy because she had been pulled out of the water in time to escape from the hungry crocodiles.

As she lay on the deck of the little sailboat, trying to catch her breath, little streams trickled from her clothes over the white deck. These were quickly mopped up by the invisible sailors, who kept their boat spick-and-span all the time.

"Are you hurt, Peggy?" asked Billy, while Folly Wisher, the goblin, and the captive maid and chocolate-colored youth looked anxiously at her.

"Not a bit," said Peggy. "But if it hadn't been for the brave invisible sailor who leaped into the river to save me I surely would have been gobbled by those greedy crocodiles." Peggy looked around to thank the invisible sailor, but, of course, she couldn't see him. That made her feel queer, for she couldn't very well thank the empty air.

But as she looked around she saw water dripping on the deck from a spot near the mast. She thought to herself that water wasn't raining from the clouds, for there were no clouds. It must be dripping off some person, and who could that person be but the brave invisible sailor who had helped to rescue her?

Peggy rose to her feet and ran across the deck to the mast. She grasped the air above the dripping water, and sure enough her hand closed on a sailor who was soaking wet. She felt now she had something to thank.

"It was noble and brave of you to jump into the river to save me from the crocodiles," she said. "I am very grateful to you."

The invisible sailor patted her hand, then of a sudden he slipped out of her grasp and was gone. He was so modest he didn't want her to make a hero of him. Or, perhaps, he was in a hurry to change his wet clothes.

Peggy would have liked to change her own wet things, but she didn't have any other clothes with her.

"I wish the sun would become hot, hot, hot, and dry me up quickly," cried Peggy, trying to wring the water from her skirt.

And her wish was granted as soon as it was made. The sun became hot, hot, hot—so hot it made the water fairly steam out of her dress. And it made the deck of the little sailboat hot and everybody on board hot. The brisk breeze which had been blowing the sailboat down the river toward the sea died away. The air became heavy and sultry.

As the invisible sailors grew warm they turned red, and their faces came faintly into view. But now the faces were not jolly and happy. They wore looks of distress, for the heat was more than any one could stand. Peggy, as she saw what had happened, knew her wish had brought this about. Her dress had dried as she had desired, but it seemed as if every one on the boat would be roasted alive in the blistering sun, and that was something she hadn't counted on.

"Oh, what shall I do?" cried Peggy. "I wish a swift wind would come and blow us out upon the cool sea."

That wish, too, was granted, and granted in a hurry. Far away on the smooth surface of the water appeared a dark shadow. The shadow sped swiftly toward them, and when it reached them they found it was a wind squall. The squall struck the sails and nearly tipped the boat over. The sailors jumped to the tiller and to the ropes. The sailboat righted itself, and turning before the wind it raced away like a chicken running from a hawk. Far ahead Peggy and Billy could see tumbling waters. They were scudding for the open sea.

What happened when they reached the sea will be told tomorrow.

In Hawaii

In the Hawaiian Islands, native girls are flocking to the Y. W. C. A. centers, filling them to overflowing to learn English and American ways. At the Employment Bureaus rapidly growing groups of Oriental girls are seeking positions in the offices, stores and places of business in Honolulu and elsewhere. So says Miss Margaret Williamson, of the City Committee of the National Board, Y. W. C. A., who has just returned from a six weeks' intensive study of the Islands.

A Good Sport

A boy who had heard Madam Melba on the phonograph was rather skeptical as to whether the prima donna really sang all the trills. To settle the question he wrote to her for a ticket to her concert and got it by return mail.

THE CHARM OF A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION

And How To Attain It

To be attractive—to be admired—is the secret desire of every woman, but few know how to attain this accomplishment.

First, it is necessary to remove all blemishes—tan, sun and wind freckles, dark, sallow spots, liver blotches and pimples—and bring a pink glow of life to the skin.

Black and White Beauty Bleach will remove almost all embarrassing blemishes, and make the skin clear, soft and beautiful tinted. Black and White Soap will preserve the complexion.

Black and White Beauty Bleach is a delightfully perfumed, pink tinted cream. When applied it forms an invisible coating over the skin. Beauty Bleach does away with tedious hours before your mirror or in the beauty parlor.

Clip and mail this ad to Black and White, Box 1507, Memphis, Tenn., for free literature and samples of Black and White Incense of Flowers Talcum and Face Powder.

NEW LINEN FROCKS ARE EMBROIDERED

By CORINNE LOWE

Even more arresting is the new trick of embroidering the linen frock with gold thread. This experiment, conducted notably by Worth, is shown in this simple girlish frock of white linen on which appear squares and bands almost solidly embroidered in gold thread. The collar is similarly incrusted.

Handkerchief linen is always used for the summer frock de luxe, and some of the most delightful models of the summer are hemstitched and finished with a smart sash of taffeta or satin.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

Keep Them Guessing
By R. RAY BAKER

William Shakespeare didn't refer to Florence Davidson when he made that observation about it being easier to give advice than to act upon it.

For Florence was one of those persons that practice what they preach. Her preaching was done through the columns of the Evening Gazette, under the caption, "Advice to the Lovelorn, by Arabella Anderson." Every day, except Sunday, Florence answered questions of young women, and some young men in regard to love affairs, preceding the replies with an article of general advice.

These articles written by Florence lately had been accumulated and published in pamphlet form under the title, "Keep Them Guessing," and these pamphlets were distributed free of charge to the readers of the Gazete, who submitted the necessary coupon.

Florence was a strong advocate of "guessing" in love affairs. She argued that a young man's interest became stimulated when he found himself unable to fathom the depths of his idol's nature. "Keep them guessing; never let up until the marriage knot is tied, and don't let up then," was the gist of her advice, and many a fair reader heeded it and profited by it.

Because Florence practiced what she preached, Harvey Roberts was kept constantly on the anxious seat. He never could tell just where he stood with her. Her personality seemed never the same. She was exceedingly agreeable and sweet one day, and the next time Harvey saw her she was cold and distant. She never would admit definitely that she would marry him, but whenever he became convinced his case was hopeless she would be sure to lend him fresh encouragement by means of a few choice words of sentiment. He was "kept guessing."

Harvey did not realize that he was the constant subject of experiment for Arabella Anderson of the Gazette. Indeed, he was not aware that Florence acted in that capacity on the newspaper, although of course he knew she held some position there. Yes, Harvey was experimented upon shamefully in order that the readers of the Gazette might profit; but from this it must not be inferred that Florence did not care for him. She really was in love with him, but felt she must follow Arabella Anderson's advice in order to keep him on the matrimonial eligible list.

One day Harvey had called for her at the Gazette office and escorted her to the modest dwelling where she lived with her mother.

"Shall I see you this evening?" he inquired. She had been particularly amiable, and he was confident she would be glad to have him call. His insurance business had kept him out of town for a week and it seemed like years since they had been together. He was then taken off his feet by her response.

"I think not, Harvey. Really, I believe we should not see so much of each other for a while. Besides, I have another engagement for tonight."

"But, Florence," he protested, "I haven't seen you for a week and——"

"Le's not argue," she broke in. "I think it is best, really, and I couldn't break an engagement—even for you."

So Harvey went away with a heavy heart, and Florence kept her engagement with a man she heartily disliked. It was necessary, however, to forge another link in the chain of guessing with which she bound Harvey.

"He'll call me up in a day or two and beg me to relent," she confidently told herself, "and of course I'll yield to his pleading. It's all in the game."

Florence was ready to relent, but she didn't get the chance, for Harvey failed to fulfill her expectations. He did not telephone to her and she received no word from him through the mail. When three days had passed she began to be worried.

Then came the climax. Florence went to the theatre one evening with her mother, and there she saw Harvey with another young woman. It literally appalled her. Such a thing was unheard of. He appeared to have broken away from the fetters she had tied with such painstaking care.

At first Florence was angry. What right had Harvey to pay attention to another girl after the many protestations of love he had poured into her ears? But her anger cooled and anxiety took its place. She stood ready to forgive if only Harvey would come back.

But Harvey made no effort to see Florence. He must be away on business, she decided; but it was odd not to receive a letter from him if such were the case. She discovered he was not out of town one evening when she went to a restaurant for dinner and found him dining there with the same girl who had accompanied him to the theatre. This time Florence shed tears.

Well, it was all over. She had lost Harvey now, she was convinced. And it was her own fault; she knew it and admitted it. She wrote "Advice to the Lovelorn" with little heart now, because she was beginning to doubt the soundness of the policies she advocated.

Then one day Florence met Harvey on the street, and she stopped him. Her independent nature rebelled such procedure, but she couldn't help it.

"Why don't you ever come to see me?" she asked him. "I said we ought to remain away from each other for a while, but I didn't mean forever."

Harvey appeared his same old self.

"I'll see you tonight—if you haven't another engagement," he said.

Florence had no other engagement and Harvey called. He got right to business at the start.

"I love you, Florence, and I want you," he told her, "but I'm tired of never knowing where I am at. If I can't have you all to myself I won't have you at all."

"You mean—" she said very sweetly—and meekly.

"I mean that I am proposing to you again, for the last time. If you say yes, well and good. It will make me happy. If your answer is no I'll be unhappy, but I'll never bother you again. But if you accept me all this tact and diplomacy stuff of yours has got to stop. How about it?"

Florence was silent for a moment. When she spoke there were hints of tears in her eyes.

"It suits me, Harvey," she told him. "I'll marry you, and in the meantime I'm yours alone. I'll never be mean again, and I'll never keep you guessing. You can depend on me all the time."

When Harvey left her that night he was far happier than he ever had been before. He whistled a gay tune as he walked home under stars gleaming in a deep blue sky. He went to his room and sat for a long time gazing at a picture of Florence and smiling. It was a smile of triumph as well as happiness.

Before retiring he opened a drawer of his dresser and brought forth a paper-coveredbook.

"This Arbella Anderson has the right dope," he murmured. "Only she forgot to mention that it works both ways. Maybe she didn't know it when she wrote this 'Keep Them Guessing' volume."

Next complete nopelette—"The Swami and the Judge."

Your Ice Chest

Choose a well-made ice chest; it uses less ice than one of poor construction. It should keep a temperature of 50 degrees F. or less, say specialists in the United States Department of Agriculture. Test yours with a thermometer.

Keep the ice chest clean; wipe up anything spilled in it and, when necessary, wash it out with hot water, using two tablespoons washing soda to each gallon of water; rinse and dry thoroughly. Keep the drain pipe clean by flushing with hot water and cleaning with a long-handled brush. Such cleanliness does not prevent ice from melting; it does save food from spoiling.

Better Economy

Housewives are becoming less wasteful, judging from the reports of numerous cities, which show that garbage collections have fallen off from 10 to 25 per cent since the war.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK
By Lee Pape

I was late for suppir agen last nite, being one of the werst things I do to make pop mad, and I opened the frunt door and saw them all eating alreddy, thinking, Heck, Ill pertend I had my suppir alreddy.

And I went in and called out, Never mind me, everybody, I had suppir erround at Puds Simkinses.

Come back heer, sed Pop.

Which I did, and pop sed, Havent you bin told youre not to take eny meels outside without permission?

Yes sir, I sed.

Well then sit down at your proper place in your proper home and eat your suppir, I dont care how meny suppirs youve had outside, sed pop.

Me thinking, G herrily. And I sat down and started to eat suppir, being stake under onions and mash potatoes and shelled peas insted of canned, and I started to eat as if I was hungry as enything, wich I was, and I ate everything off my plate and passed it to ma for more, and pop sed, Say, look at heer, wat do they genrelly have for suppir erround at the Simkinses, a little berd seed or something of that discription?

No sir, they have good suppirs, theyre all fat like Puds, I sed, and pop sed, And do you meen to sit there eating like a steem shovel and tell me you just had a good suppir?

No sir, I dident say jest, I sed I had suppir erround at Pudses but I dident say wen, I sed.

Well wen? sed pop, and I sed, About 2 munths ago. Wich it was, and pop sed, Not another bite, not another morsil.

Well G, gosh, pop, wy? I sed.

No arguments, please, sed pop, and I sed, Cant I even have eny dizzert?

No, sed pop.

Wich I dident, not being mutch of a sacrifice enyways on account of ony being rice pudding—without raisins.

FAB

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

It weighs five ounces

A Child Can Now Make Perfect Jam or Jelly

Anyone who can read a simple recipe can now make jam or jelly in a few minutes from any fruit or fruit juice—fresh or canned.

CERTO
(Surejell)

Is Mother Nature's "jell-maker." It is the jelly-making principle of fruit itself. By using it, only *one minute's* boiling is then required—not *30 or more minutes' boiling* as by the old method. With the Certo Process nothing is boiled away. It, therefore, makes one-half more jam or jelly from the same amount of fruit; saves time, eliminates guess work and retains all the color and flavor of ripe fruit.

Certo is a pure fruit product—contains no gelatine or preservative. It is endorsed by highest authorities. Results are absolutely perfect when recipes are followed.

Get your bottle of Certo and recipe book from any grocer at once. Give it one trial as directed, and you'll make all your jam and jelly *by the Certo Process.*

Important—If your grocer does not have Certo please telephone Miss Jacobs, Bell phone, Lombard 3820 or Keystone phone, Main 1681, to learn where you can obtain Certo.
See demonstration now at Gimbel Brothers, Pure Food Store, Chestnut St. Annex.

Electrical Workers

Experts—Apprentices—Helpers

For a quick, "live-wire" job read the Help Wanted columns in

THE PUBLIC LEDGER
MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

Walnut 3000-Main 1601

—Reduce Your Ice Bill—

Buy your meats from the Market St. Beef Co., where all meat is fresh and kept under strictly sanitary conditions.

Prime Rib
Pin Bone
Rump
Bolar
(All solid meat)
ROASTS, 25c lb.

6 lbs. lean Soup Beef for ..... } 25c
2 lbs. fresh ground lean Hamburg Steak for ..

Stewing Veal	2 lbs. for 25c	Breast Spring Lamb	5 lbs. for 25c
Rack Veal Chops	25c lb.	Neck Spring Lamb	3 lbs. for 25c
Shoulders of Veal	20c lb.	Rack Spring Lamb Chops	2 lbs. for 25c

Finest Cottage Hams or Smoked Butts } 30c lb.
(No Fat—No Bones—No Waste)

Be sure and take one home.
Strictly Fresh Eggs in Cartons, only 30c dozen.
Best Creamery Butter, in ¼-lb prints, 35c lb.
Pure Lard, in pound prints, 10c lb. (Why buy compound lard?)

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We are open Friday and Saturday Evenings until 9:30 o'Clock.
Come in Friday, if possible, to avoid the Saturday rush.
One Car Ticket Brings You From Almost Anywhere.

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Special train leaves Reading Terminal 6.00 A. M. (Standard Time), 7.00 A. M. (Daylight Time), stopping at Columbia Ave., Huntingdon St., Wayne Junction, Logan and Jenkintown. Consult Agents—See Flyers.
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To Public Ledger Bicycle Contestants

A number of our young friends who are working hard for a "Black Beauty" Bicycle have failed to follow the instructions carefully, and this will delay the award of a bicycle to them.

The name, street address and the town or city of the subscriber should be filled in very carefully on the coupon and also the name and full address of the contestant; be sure to fill in the edition wanted, daily, Sunday or evening.

Follow these rules so that the delivery of your bicycle can be made just as quickly as you send us your thirty-five new subscribers.

PUBLIC LEDGER
MORNING EVENING SUNDAY

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The Finest Butter in America!

Have you tasted it yet?

There was a time when many people thought butter was "just butter"—but the delicious Louella showed them what a vast difference there could be. There's no magic about it—the superb "taste" and exquisite purity of Louella Butter are obtained by using the pure, Pasteurized cream of healthy, contented cows, grazed on the richest dairy lands in the entire United States. Add to that the masterly skill and knowledge of expert butter-makers and the result is—

The finest butter in America!

Taste It!

Louella Butter lb. 42c

Put Louella Butter on the table today and see how quickly the family will remark about its unusually delicious "taste."

Richland Butter lb. 37c

This is a pure creamery print butter, our second best only because the incomparable Louella is so wonderfully good.

Gold Seal Eggs carton of twelve 37c

One reason for the tremendous popularity of the big Gold Seal beauties is their dependability. Whether it be 10 degrees below zero or 100 degrees in the shade, there is a certainty about the splendid quality of Gold Seal Eggs that is a distinct comfort.

Strictly Fresh Eggs doz 32c
Every egg guaranteed absolutely fresh.

Best Pink Salmon Cut to 9c can
There's a big difference between this and the ordinary Chum Salmon.

Best New Potatoes ¼ pk. (3¾ lbs.) 9c
½ pk., 18c; ½ bu., 70c
Fresh-dug from Mother Earth. Give the family some nice Potato Salad for a change during these hot days. They'll appreciate it.
New Texas Bermuda Onions lb. 5c

Choice Sardines 3 reg. 5c cans } 10c
You really get one free with every two you buy.

Taste the difference?

ASCO Coffee lb. 25c

Do you realize how much money we save you, by our tremendous purchasing power and direct connections with the food markets of the world? For instance, coffees of this same grade are selling elsewhere for 40c and 45c per lb. Our price is only 25c.

Asco Teas ¼-lb. pkg., 12c
For a real glass of Iced Tea, use our Orange Pekoe or India Ceylon.
Orange Pekoe Mixed
Old Country Style
India Ceylon Plain Black

Victor Bread Big Loaf 6c
Growing children thrive on the splendid nourishment in this deliciously wholesome bread.

Jersey Duke PORK AND BEANS Big No. 3 can 10c
Very tasty and nourishing, and at a bargain price!

ASCO BARGAINS!

Asco Evap. Milk	can, 6c,	12c
Asco Corn Flakes	pkg.,	9c
Asco Peas	can,	21c
Asco Baking Powder	can, 5c,	9c
Asco Oleomargarine	lb.,	25c
Asco Sliced Bacon	pkg.,	18c
Asco Peanut Butter	glass,	9c
Asco Pork & Beans	can,	10c
Asco Cracker Meal	pkg.,	10c
Asco W. D. Vinegar	bot.,	12c

To Beat the Heat Here's a Treat!
Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, Root Beer 12½c bot. $1.45 doz.
Pure Grape Juice, pt. bot., 29c
Keep a dozen bottles handy.

WHY PAY MORE?

Princess Salad Dressing	bot.,	25c
Rich New Cheese	lb.,	21c
Hawaiian Pineapple	can,	23c
Instantaneous Tapioca	pkg.,	11c
Blue Rose Rice	lb.,	5c
Soup Beans	lb.,	6c
Marrow Beans	lb.,	8c
Heinz Baked Beans	can,	12½c
Kraft's Elkhorn Cheese	can,	12½c
Pure Honey	glass,	12c

Time Waits for No One

and the longer you put off getting acquainted with the fine quality meats we are offering at such low prices, the more money you are losing. A visit to one of our Meat Markets will convince you.

These Prices in All Our 187 Sanitary Meat Markets

Fresh Killed Milk-Fed Stewing Chickens lb. 37c

Genuine Maryland Spring Lamb

Breast	lb. 6c	Neck	lb. 10c
Shoulders	lb. 25c	Rack	lb. 28c
Rib Chops	lb. 35c	Loin Chops	lb. 48c
Legs of Lamb	lb. 38c		

Milk-Fed Fancy Broiling Chickens lb. 37c

Whole Cut Chuck Roast lb. 10c

Rolled or Pot Roast lb. 12½c
Cross Cut Roast lb. 20c

Lean Soup Beef lb. 8c
Thick End Standing Rib Roast lb. 20c

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