

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY
"The Toyville Ball"

Jack and Janet have a jolly time with toy friends at the Toyville ball. Mr. Pie man announces that any one who goes through the magic ring will become what he wants to be.

CHAPTER III

Janet becomes a Princess
Janet had always wanted to become a princess. It had been the secret wish of her heart that a fairy might come along and change her from an ordinary little girl into a royal young lady, the daughter of a king. And when she became a princess she wanted a gallant knight to come and bring her, the way they do in story books.

Jack wanted to be a bold knight. He longed to ride a gallant steed and wear armor and fight in tournaments for the hand of a lady fair.

"Every one can become what he wishes by passing through the golden ring," cried Mr. Pie man, climbing out of the fountain into which he had fallen when hit by Holly Bounce, who had been kicked by Jointed Mule. Mr. Pie man was managing the Toyville ball, and he found his way through the hall, and he found his way through the hall, and he had gathered around the magic ring.

Jack and Janet looked at the ring with eager eyes, but kept their thoughts to themselves. Here was Jack's chance to become a knight and Janet's chance to become a princess.

The toys struggled among themselves to see who should be the first one through the ring. All wanted to lead, and they pushed and pulled and shoved so much no one could get close to the ring.

Mr. Pie man settled the matter very wisely. "Let us be polite like humans should be," he said. "We will let our guests go through first." That pleased the toys.

Let us be polite like humans should be and let Jack and Janet go through first," they cried, drawing back from the ring.

"Besides, if they go first and harm comes to them, we will be safe," growled Teddy Bear. And all the toys nodded in agreement. Jack and Janet wished that Herr hadn't said that. It made them nervous. They hadn't until then thought any harm might come.

"Jack shall lead," said Mr. Pie man. "Good-by, Jack," cried all the toys. That was enough to make any one feel scared, but Jack wasn't going to show fear even if he felt it. He walked up to the ring and stuck his head into it. He got his head through all right, but his

body was larger than the ring, and he became stuck.

"Oh, what shall we do now?" cried Janet.

"Hear-taw! I'll give him a shave," brayed Jointed Mule. His shave was a kick that sent Jack flying out of sight through the ring. He vanished amid the shrubbery on the other side.

Janet hung back, but the toys shoved her forward to the ring. She got her hand into the golden circle as Jack had done. When Jointed Mule's heels hit her, and through she went, somersaulting on the other side.

Janet picked herself up and found herself in a dark passage. She crept along until she came to a pretty room. In the pretty room was a large mirror. Janet stopped in surprise because they'd dropped on the outside of the wall. Their escape was immediately reported, and the police of the Thirty-ninth street and Lancaster avenue station notified. The girls at the time of their escape wore the gray uniform of the institution, but they had been committed only a few weeks, and were employed in the medical department.

Then in a flash Janet understood. Her wish had been granted by the golden ring.

The beautiful princess was she herself.

At that moment a door opened. A bold and gallant knight, clad all in shining armor, stepped into her.

"Fair princess," said the knight, "I have come to woo you!"

(The strange things that happened after that will be told tomorrow.)

Auto Kills Lansford Girl

Tamaqua, Pa., Sept. 7.—Run down by an automobile near her home in Lansford, Phoebe Abraham, four years old, died of her injury three hours later.

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