

In the Dark Night By DADDY Judge Owl takes Jack and Janet into the dark woods to show them secrets of the night. They go wrapped in blankets and sheets and riding their ponies. First they see a poor family facing starvation because the father is sick. Then they see robbers preparing to start on an evil job. Further on they come to the tumble-down home of a miser and peep through the window.

CHAPTER III The Miser Gets Scared

JACK and Janet trembled as they gazed through the holes in the curtain at the window of the little tumble-down house. There before them was a miser with his gold-washed, mean-faced old man, playing with yellow coins heaped in front of him. "Gold! Gold!" cackled the miser in a cracked voice. "Gold that I have above all else except my jewels. Gold that I have saved for; gold that I have won in sharp dealings with my neighbors; gold that I have wrung from the hearts of widows who were so foolish as to borrow of me! Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold! And all my own!"

"Isn't that a secret bad?" whispered Judge Owl. "Indeed it is," answered Janet. "It is even worse than it looks," whispered Judge Owl. "Do you remember the secret bad?"

"Yes, Janet remembered the secret bad, and so did Jack. Their hearts were still aching from the sight of the poor, sweet-faced mother, standing before her empty cupboard, vainly seeking crumbs to feed her two hungry children and her sick husband."

"That secret bad would be a secret glad but for this secret bad," whispered Judge Owl. "This old miser is the grandfather of the two hungry children you saw in the cabin. He once was a good man, but the gold poison got into his heart, and chilled it into icy metal. He thinks only of gold and jewels; he loves only gold and jewels; he is happy only with gold and jewels. He made his son toil day and night so he could gain more gold and jewels, and when the son became ill, the father drew him and his wife and little ones out for fear that he would have to pay for their keep. A few of his coins would turn the secret sad into a secret glad, but how can one thaw a miser's frozen heart?"

That was a big question. Even as they whispered outside the miser at his table stacked the gold coins in neat piles, just as a life plays with his letter blocks. And when all the coins were stacked the miser crept over to the fireplace. He lifted a stone from the floor. Beneath the stone was a hollow.

Things You'll Love to Make Handy Pattern Holder



A. W. Stephens 3-1.

Patterns tear so easily, and unless one has a special place for storing them, they are apt to be mislaid. Make a HANDY PATTERN HOLDER and be able to lay your hands on just the pattern you wish. Cut an oblong of bur-lap or linen one yard wide and twenty-seven inches long. Cut another piece the same width, but only twenty inches long. Join it to the first piece along the bottom and the two sides. Divide the lower section into differently sized pockets. Make the largest pocket for the largest patterns or for those most frequently used. Buttonhole all the edges. Embroider the names of the kinds of patterns on the outside of the pockets. Join three brass rings to the top edge, and hang your HANDY PATTERN HOLDER on the inside of the door of your sewing room.

FLORA. In this hollow was a leather sack. The miser opened the sack and poured on the table a glittering flood of jewels—diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls, flashing, glowing, sparkling.

"My beautiful jewels!" gloated the miser. "My beautiful, wonderful, fascinating jewels that I love better than anything else except my gold!"

"On," the bad man, whispered Janet. "Those dear, sweet grandchildren starving because of his greed are better than all the gold and jewels in the world."

Jack gave Janet a quick nudge. She looked to see what the nudge meant. Her eyes traveled past the miser to the curtains at the window across the room. The curtains were moving. A shape bulged behind them.

There was a slight sound. The miser gave a queer squeal and fear gripped his face. He threw his arms around his gold and jewels and tried to cover them with his body. He turned his eyes in a panic toward the moving curtains. As he did so a hand came through the curtains. The hand held a pistol and the pistol was aimed straight at the miser's head.

(Tomorrow will be told who holds the pistol and what happens to the miser.)

Moving Picture of a Man Trying to Start a Cold Car

BUNDLES guest into car, assuring him that he can get him to the train much quicker than the street car could. Guest has only three minutes to catch train. Host steps on starter. Motor takes no interest in the proceedings. Guest assures host he would much rather take street car. Host insists guest must stay in car so he won't miss his train. Meanwhile host is standing on the starter. His growl is growing perceptibly weaker. Starter finally quits. Motor still uninterested. Host assures guest car never did this before. Meanwhile plays with choker, ignition switch, headlights and taillight. Motor still does not care. SUB-TITLE: "What Is so Rare as a Day in June?"

QUEST frantically tries to climb out of car. Host forcibly restrains him with pathetic assurance that car is going to start right now. Car doesn't think so. Host digs crank out from under seat and goes out in front and tries to turn motor over. Motor enters into the spirit of the occasion and refuses to turn. Large beads of sweat form on host's brow and freeze into icicles. They fall to pavement with tinkling sound. Guest can be heard sobbing in toneau. Host cannot be heard. SUB-TITLE: "For I'm to Be Queen of the May, Mother, Yes, I'm to Be Queen of the May."

HOST finally, after terrific effort, turns motor over. Turns it over again. And again, and again and again and again. Guest jumps out of car with wild maledictions and starts running for his train. Host so busy cranking car he does not see him. Motor finally starts. Host rushes madly around to seat and climbs in. Motor stops. Climbs out and goes through sad ordeal once more. Motor runs smoothly with only an occasional hollow cough. Host starts off, not noticing guest has left.

Car runs half a block, coughs, snows and stops. SUB-TITLE: "You May Own My Body, Mass, But My Soul Belongs to God."

Read Your Character By Dicky Phillips

Flowing Hair. There are more indications of character in the hair than such features as its straightness, its curliness, its color, or the fineness or coarseness of its texture. Its length will often tell you much of character.

This indication, however, unlike the others mentioned, is significant not in the sense of heredity. For though the trait of character it indicates may be hereditary, it may also be acquired. Laying aside all thought of conscious character reading, what do you say of the man who wears his hair flowing down over his coat collar? Instantly you assume that he is "eccentric." You form the same opinion of the man who wears a great big flowing bow tie.

And in this you are doing unconsciously only what the character analyst does scientifically. But carry the thing a step further. What is an eccentric person? A "bug," a zealot, a person who, judged in the light of normal human habit, attributes undue and unbalanced emphasis on some one thing or group of things to the exclusion of others. In short, an eccentric person is one whose sense of balance and judgment is not normal.

The lesson is clear. Do not rely upon a man with flowing hair or tie, either in his judgment or in his instinctive reactions to circumstance and reason.

Tomorrow—Balancing Indications March Great Happiness is pain; And to the budding year March brings, in driving rain, In love and grief and fear, In bitterness of hope deferred, The joy that springs in rear.

March takes the Spring clouds In her impatient arms And flings them wide, like shrouds, To veil the sky's fresh charms And fright the feathered crowds With wild and rude alarms.

Yet boisterous, rugged March Is what shy April needs To clothe the ash and larch And blind and unpeaching seeds With living green of woodland arch. And bloom on hills and meads, —Doris Kenyon, in Good Housekeeping.

Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store



Tomorrow the Opening Exhibition of the Hats of Springtime

Tomorrow morning the Down Stairs Store will present the millinery mode of the Spring. Here will be gathered a most entrancing collection of moderately priced hats of great charm. Hats for afternoon, hats for sports wear, hats for morning, hats for shopping and best of all an abundance of the becoming every-day all-occasion hats that women want right now. You'll be most agreeably surprised to see what charming hats can be had for very moderate sums.

Special Handkerchiefs

For Men 20c each for pure white linen handkerchiefs of good quality. 50c each for white linen handkerchiefs with colored borders and white tape effects through the handkerchiefs.

For Women 15c each for white linen handkerchiefs with wee touches of colored embroidery in the corners. 12 1/2c each for plain white linen handkerchiefs.

Frippy Lace Vests, 50c Just half price for these pretty vests in a soft cream tint. Fiber Silk Scarfs Special at \$2.90 Colorful, shimmering knitted scarfs of fiber silk are in gay Roman stripes or in plain colors—henna, Copenhagen, tan and rose-rust. They have deep fringe at the ends.

Soft Wool Scarfs, \$1 Light weight and delicately colored—exactly right to wear with the tweed sports suits which all the young women are buying for Spring. These are in mist, periwinkle, henna, bobolink tan, Copenhagen and tangerine.

Little Sister's Spring Coat

Need Cost But \$5 Good little wool serge and poplin coats in navy blue are \$5 and \$7.50. The wee maid may have as graceful and fashionable tweed cape or coat as her older sister, and as pretty in color, too. Plain-color tweed coats and capes in various styles are in lovely tones of blue, tan, amethyst, raspberry, etc. Brighter than robin-redbreast are the coats of red flannel. Polo coats and capes are delightfully soft and warm. \$8.50 to \$12.75. Sizes 2 to 6 years.

Pure Linen Table Damask \$3 a Yard So satisfactory to the touch, heavy and glossy, it is 70 inches wide, in three patterns: Lily of the valley, pansy and rose.

"The Best 25c Cretonne Anywhere" So women tell us every day. They admire the patterns and the colorings, the variety and then they notice the excellent quality of the materials, too.

New and Charming Girdles are of ribbons as gay as flowers, put together with tiny rings. Narrow velvet, shiny satin or grosgrain ribbon in periwinkle, honeydew, tomato, lighter blues, rose and many others, and some in two-tone effects. But they will be made up in any color or combination that you wish, while you wait, without extra charge. Prices are \$1.25 to \$1.75. These are to be found in the Ribbon Store.

Fine Gingham Frocks for Girls, \$3.25

Two pretty models are of green, pink, blue and yellow plaid gingham. One has pockets, a collar and a little vest of cyclot embroidery and is trimmed with gingham bows. The other shows sheer white organdie in tucks or with wee sprigs of hand-embroidered flowers. Both have sashes. Sizes 8 to 14 years.

Gingham Regulation Dresses, \$5 Especially well-tailored dresses are of green, blue or brown gingham finished with white braid, stars and emblems. Sizes 6 to 14 years.

Button-on Frocks with white-striped dimity waists have pleated skirts of green or brown-checked gingham. The pretty frills on the waist are stitched in color to match. Sizes 7 to 14 years, \$4.75.

New Middies with loops for ties, can be worn straight, turned up or bloused. Of firm white jean at \$1.50; of heavy dark khaki color jean at \$2.50. Sizes 8 to 18 years.

Women's Silk Umbrellas, \$3.90

Silks are second quality, that's the reason the umbrellas are priced so low. But the slight imperfections in the weaving will not shorten the umbrellas' service in the least. The silks are good and heavy, some with tape edges. Handles are wood or bakelite with bakelite rings or leather loops and bakelite ferrules and tips to match.

Women's Hosiery, 35c Pair

Three Pair for \$1 Mercerized and lisle hose, semi-fashioned, are in regular and extra sizes. In black and cordovan. Very smooth and of a most satisfactory weight for Spring. "Seconds."

Children's Stockings, 25c

Medium-weight fine-ribbed cotton stockings are highly mercerized and come in black and cordovan. Sizes 5 to 9 1/2. "Seconds." This is just half the price of first quality stockings of this grade.

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