

Jill of the Fields

A ROMANCE
By Kennaway James

Matthews Jill Matthews was a woman of the death of her father, a man of the name of Mark Matthews. She was a woman of the name of Mark Matthews. She was a woman of the name of Mark Matthews.

"Where does your friend live?" "In London, but just at present he's staying at the King's Arms in Denbigh."

"I know him then," said the inspector. "Tall and very good looking?" "Again Mark had the mortification of giving an ascending nod. Then the two officers held a mumbled conversation, and the other rose to go. They were to meet at the King's Arms in Denbigh."

"Ah," said Norton, "this looks like something which will help us. Then he gave instructions for the body to be removed without any fingerprints being soiled."

"Of course," he added importantly, "this body was found only on the body of the dead man and not to the man who killed him. Even then it may help us to identify the fellow."

"I'm sure," he added importantly, "that this body was found only on the body of the dead man and not to the man who killed him. Even then it may help us to identify the fellow."

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Unvarying Quality

Dickens Manuscript Fetches Huge Sum
Fishes for \$15 Per Word for Dickens' Story of Christ's Life Written for His Children

London, — Eighty-five years ago Charles Dickens, father of six small children, sat down to answer the eager questions of his young nieces. The man who made Oliver Twist and David Copperfield and all the other great stories of his life, wrote for his children a story of the life of Christ. It was called "The Life of Our Lord."

The manuscript, which was written in Dickens' own hand, was sold for \$15 per word. It was a story of the life of Christ, written for his children. It was a story of the life of Christ, written for his children.

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Woman's World

By Blair M. Morgan

Hotbeds
The hotbed should be made up of approximately the following: Fat enough for seven bars of soap. Iron enough for a ten penny nail. Lime enough to whitewash a hen coop. Phosphorus enough to make 2,000 matches. Magnesium enough for a ten cent skyrocket.

White Fruit Cake
This is a tasty variation of the ever popular plum cake. It is made with white sugar, 1 cup, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup raisins, 1/2 cup currants, 1/2 cup almonds, 1/2 cup walnuts, 1/2 cup pecans, 1/2 cup cashews, 1/2 cup hazelnuts, 1/2 cup pineapples, 1/2 cup mangoes, 1/2 cup guavas, 1/2 cup papayas, 1/2 cup mangoes, 1/2 cup guavas, 1/2 cup papayas.

Paranip Patty Cakes
Six paranips, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon white pepper, 1 teaspoon sugar, 3 tablespoons butter, cracker crumbs, 1 egg, 1/2 cup milk.

Winter Salads
Although winter time brings us a wealth of fruits and vegetables with which to compose salads, it is not so easy to get the best of them. Last year's winter produce was better than this year's.

Meat in Cabbage Leaves
Take some cabbage leaves and boil them for five minutes in salted water. Then take them out and drain them. Chop up some meat, onion, and pepper. Spread the meat mixture on the cabbage leaves and roll them up.

Year's Taxes Owitted
Hamilton, Va.—Cities having trouble might take a few lessons from the village of Hamilton. Last year citizens paid no town taxes. Costs of sidewalks, electric lights and other municipal expenses were paid out of a surplus built up by the council for that purpose.

Baked Beans and Bacon
This makes a hearty dish for a lunch or supper. Two cups baked beans, 4 thin slices of bacon, 4 tablespoons minced onion, 1/2 cup tomato catsup, French dressing.

How to Stop a Cold Quick as You Caught It
The simple method pictured above is the trademark of the famous Bayer Aspirin. It is recognized as the QUICK-EST, safest, surest way to treat a cold. For it will check an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.

Are You WEARY?
Do you feel that you are weary? Do you feel that you are weary? Do you feel that you are weary? Do you feel that you are weary? Do you feel that you are weary?

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All-Occasions Dress

By HELEN WILLIAMS.
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Finished With Every Pattern

Grouchiness In Families
Call the Members of Your Household Together for a Council and Discuss the State of Affairs

Members of the average family aren't always nice to each other. So often it happens that father, mother and children seem to be waiting for someone's hat to drop, or the chip to fall off a shoulder, or the fat to jump into the fire which would be hurt and resentful.

Family irritability growing. If you are annoyed unexpectedly on the threshold at any minute of almost any day when this family is together, you are not alone. It is a common thing, or someone yelling, or someone quietly sulking to himself. If the family in question disdains such plebian antics and considers verbal fencing a higher form of combat, it is not alone. It is a common thing, or someone yelling, or someone quietly sulking to himself.

What would be wrong with calling the family together for a council? It is a common thing, or someone yelling, or someone quietly sulking to himself. If the family in question disdains such plebian antics and considers verbal fencing a higher form of combat, it is not alone. It is a common thing, or someone yelling, or someone quietly sulking to himself.

Modern Women Are Not Pioneer Type
Secretary of Settlement Committee Complains of Difficulty in Placing Families on Land

Peterboro, Ont.—W. Magdalen, secretary of the Ontario Land Settlement Commission, says women have been the committee's greatest difficulty in placing families on the land in Northern Ontario.

God's Motor Car Was Not So Good
Williamport, Pa.—A tire went flat on Edwin J. God's automobile during the week, some hours.

Blind Niece of Truro Woman in Movies
Mrs. A. S. Murphy, of Truro, N.S., has received word that her niece, pretty Mary Fitch, aged 23, of Prescott, Arizona, blind since she was two years of age, has gone to Pasadena, California, where she has an important role in a theatrical production now being rehearsed in which the entire cast of seven is sightless. Her selection as a member of the unique cast followed a reply to a newspaper advertisement for "the prettiest blind girl in California who does not wear glasses."

MUTI AND JEFF—By BUD FISHER
GOSH, MUTI! I'M HUNGRY! I'VE EATEN ANYTHING FOR TWO DAYS!
HERE'S JOE STIVIS' HOUSE. JOE GOT HUNGRY! HE GOT TO GO TO DRUG STORE TO GET SOMETHING TO EAT!