

Kingsmill's

ANNUAL THRIFT SALE

OF CHESTERFIELD SUITES

A golden opportunity to secure your needed housefurnishings at a very low cost. All merchandise is priced in plain figures and one price to everyone. Never before has furniture of such quality been offered at such interesting prices to London's home lovers.

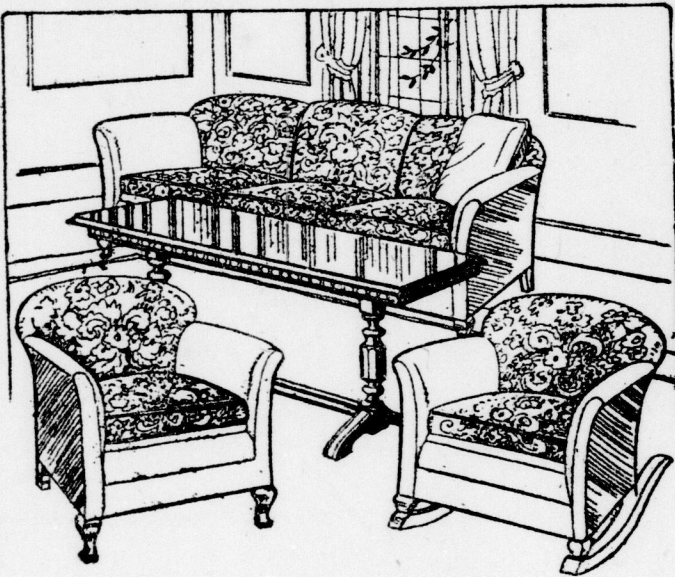
"Compare" These Prices—They Will Stand the Test

And you will be surprised at the values given in this

BIG THRIFT SALE

Mohair Chesterfield Suite

Three-Piece Suite in Walnut color combination, in a pretty Brown shade, back and seat in Brocade Mohair, arms plain to match. Suite includes Chesterfield, large Wing Chair and Armchair. Regular \$200. **THRIFT SALE \$149**



Special Group of Chesterfield Suites

An extra large group of Suites with double center supports, large upholstered arms, loose cushions and tassels, back and seats in Brocade Mohair and plain arms. Regular value \$275, in Blue, Taupe and Browns. **THRIFT SALE \$198**

SAMPLE SUITES AT BELOW COST

One only Suite including 2 Chairs and large Chesterfield, upholstered in rich colored covering, loose cushions, pillow, spring arms. Regular \$250. **THRIFT SALE \$165**

A beautiful Three-piece Suite—Wing Chair, Armchair and Chesterfield, upholstered in pretty tapestry, with arms in wine shade mohair, with trimmings and tassels in wine shade. Regular \$225. **THRIFT SALE \$165**

One only large Tapestry Suite—Wing Chair, Chesterfield and Armchair; loose cushion. Regular \$200 value, special for **THRIFT SALE \$145**

One only large Tapestry Suite, faced with Blue Mohair and upholstered in rich Italian Silk Tapestry. Reg. \$265 value. **THRIFT SALE \$195**

One Only Odd Buffet in solid Fumed Quartered Oak, two large cutlery drawers, large cupboard and linen drawer. Reg. \$65 value. **THRIFT SALE \$42**

DRAPERY SPECIALS

For Our Big Thrift Sale

MADRAS MUSLIN—in cream and in 10 pretty designs. Washes well. Reg. 50c. **39c**

WINDOW SHADES—Clearing all our odd Window Shades in best quality Opaque Cloths and Hartshorn rollers. Reg. \$1.50, for **\$1.00**

LACE NET—40 inch Lace Net in several neat designs, and in good quality net, yard **40c**

ENGLISH CHINTZ—Good quality and in a good, useful width. A good assortment of colors and designs; **35c**

CURTAINS—Pretty Scrim Curtains with lace insertion and edging. Reg. \$2.50, for **\$1.95**
All our Remnants to be cleared at Half-Price.

Three Odd Wood Beds in Genuine Mahogany, Walnut and Birch, in walnut finish; full size bed; regular \$65 bed for the **THRIFT SALE \$30**

A number of Gift Specials for THE THRIFT SALE

50 inch Solid Walnut Chesterfield Table **\$25.00**
48 inch Solid Walnut Table with Magazine Rack **\$26.50**
Cedar Chests, large size, good values **\$13.75**
Walnut Chests, large size **\$27.50**
Reed Chairs, upholstered in shadow cloth **\$12.00**
Hall Tree in Oak, Walnut and Mahogany, with umbrella rack at bottom **\$7.50**
Solid Walnut Dinner Wagon, three shelves, cutlery drawer and loose glass tray **\$39.50**
Reed Ferneries, strong and serviceable **\$7.50 to \$15.00**
Oak Pedestals, any finish **\$4.75**
Hall Trees, Oak and Mahogany **\$5.95**

Large Upholstered Chairs and Rockers

A large pair of Chairs, upholstered in brown Craftsman Cloth, nothing to wear like it. Very comfortable. Reg. \$25 values. **THRIFT SALE \$16.50**

DINING-ROOM SUITE.

In solid Quartered Oak, fumed finish. 54 inch Buffet, 48 inch Table, and Six Chairs, upholstered in genuine leather. Reg. \$200 Suite. **THRIFT SALE \$135**

Solid Oak Dining-room Suite in Rich Golden Oak. Suite comprises Buffet, Table and Six Chairs. A snap for someone. Regular value \$165. Complete. **THRIFT SALE \$100**

Kingsmill's

LIMITED.

WOMEN and THE HOME

THE SEA HAWK

By RAFAEL SABATINI

CHAPTER XXX (continued)

Thus almost as suddenly as it had been joined the combat paused.

"What have you to say, you renegade dog?" Sir John demanded.

"This, Sir John: that unless you order your men back aboard your ship and make oath to desist from this encounter I'll take you straight down to hell with me."

"I'll have this lantern into the powder here, and we sink and you come down with us, held by your own grabbing hooks. Gbey me and you shall have all that you have come to seek; about this vessel, Mistress Rosamund shall be delivered up to you."

Sir John glowered upon him a moment from the poop, considering. Then—

"I thought not prepared to make terms with you," he announced, "yet I will accept the conditions you impose, but only provided that I have all indeed that I am come to seek."

There is aboard this galley an infamous renegade whom I am bound by my knightly oath to take and hang. He, too, must be delivered up to me. His name was Oliver Tressilian."

Instantly, unhesitatingly, came the answer—

"I'm too, will I surrender to you upon your oath that you will then depart and do here no further hurt."

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Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Should a Father Help His Children After They Are Married?—The Lucky Girl Who Has Found Her Youthful Engagement a Mistake in Time—The Girl Who Is Afflicted With a Reformation Complex.

Dear Miss Dix—I am very much interested in a young married couple. The man is deeply in love with his wife. He is generous to her, and all he wants comes into the home. But he has been unfortunate in money matters and they have a hard struggle to live, although they are economical, and manage well, and keep out of debt.

But the girl's father is very wealthy, and it seems to me so strange that if he loves his daughter he does not help them a little and lighten their burden. If they were extravagant or unworthy, he might withhold his aid, but they are not. They are so worthy, and a little help now would do so much for them. What do you think of this? **LIVE AND LET LIVE.**

Answer:

I think a man is a cruel and selfish father, and one who fails signally in his duty to his children, who does not do the best he can to give them a start in life and lend them a helping hand over the hard places.

I believe that all young people should be made to stand on their own feet, and to work out their own salvation, but they should be given the tools with which to work, not sent empty-handed out into the world. And a little assistance just at the beginning will mean more to them than a fortune later on.

Certainly every father who possibly can should give his children a home when they marry, or set them up in business, or continue his daughter's allowance until her husband gets started. This is no more than just, and it would save many a young couple years and years of the bitter struggle that takes the joy out of their youth and makes them old before their time. And it would keep many a marriage from going on the rocks, because poverty, and struggle, and deprivation, to which they were unaccustomed, get on the nerves of young people and make them quarrel and feel that marriage is a failure.

There is nothing in the world more unjust than the American father's attitude toward his daughter. As long as she lives at home she is pampered, and spoiled, and indulged, and accustomed to every luxury. But when she marries, in nine cases out of ten, her father washes his hands of her. He gives her no dowry. He chucks her on to the man she marries to support. He does nothing to provide for the extravagant tastes he has cultivated in her or of catering to the habits he has formed in her.

This is cruelty to the girl, for if she happens to marry a poor man she is suddenly translated from riches to poverty. She has to do without the things she is accustomed to and do labor for which she is not trained, with the result that she is often broken in health and spirit.

It is a mistake for parents to turn over all of their property to their children while they are alive, but it is an equally great mistake to wait until they are dead to give anything to their children. The good father helps his children while he is alive, and while they are young and need help. And he gets his reward in love and appreciation. He has not the bitterness of knowing that his children are looking forward hopefully to the reading of his will, as they have a perfect right to do if he puts a premium on his death.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I have been engaged to a young man for a year and a half. The reason why we haven't married is because he is not making enough money to marry on. He has now the romance of the thing has worn itself out and I have fallen out of love with him and am tired of him.

I am only nineteen years old, and during all the time I have been engaged I have never had a date. I have given up all of my boy friends and I think I have been a fool. Don't you?

Answer:

I cordially agree with you, Mabel. Any girl of seventeen and a half, which is the age you were when you were engaged, is a fool who binds herself to one man instead of looking them all over to see what she really wants for a life partner.

Because, you see, at that age, Mabel, no girl has any idea of what sort of woman she is going to develop into herself. She is still growing, mentally and physically, and her tastes are changing every hour of the day, so that the thing that she found fascinating yesterday bores her to death today, and the man she was just crazy about week before last she simply can't endure this week. She can't help it. She is in a state of evolution, and the pity of it is that she hasn't sense enough to know it and wait until she is grown up and settled before she takes the fatal step that involves her whole life's happiness.

You say that the romance is worn out, and that you are tired of the boy and want to get rid of him. Aren't you the lucky girl, though, to have had this happen on the safe side of the altar, where all you have got to do is just to say "good-by" and it is all over, and no bones are broken?

If you had married while you were still seventeen or eighteen, the same thing would have happened. The romance would have vanished into thin air. You would have got tired of your young husband and would have wanted to play around with the other boys and have dates and good times. But when a married woman does that there is scandal and divorce, and trouble for everybody concerned.

I get hundreds of letters, Mabel, from young women of twenty-four or twenty-five who tell me that they were married when they were teenagers, that their romance is gone, that they are tired of the man they married and that they have fallen in love with some other man and now their hearts are broken.

Youthful marriages nearly always end that way, and if there were any way to stop children from marrying, it would do more than anything else to cure the sadness and sorrow of this old world. For most of them are not like you. They don't find out they have been fools until it is too late.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I used to hate the scent of tobacco, so I told a boy that I used to go with that if he did not stop smoking I would have nothing to do with him. He promised not to smoke again, but broke his promise, and I broke with him. Now I have changed my opinion about tobacco smoking and do not mind it at all, and I would like to get this boy back. What shall I do? Shall I apologize to him?

Answer:

Certainly you are the one who should apologize, as you were the aggressor, but the young chap must be a meek-spirited youth if he is going to let his ill will just when and where to get off and on. Do you propose to run his life according to your own prejudices? Is he to eat pie or not eat pie according to whether it agrees with you or not?

Women with the reformation complex certainly do fatigue me. The world isn't so full of pleasure that we have a right to interfere with the harmless enjoyment of others. Nor has God Almighty given any of us a divine commission to run our neighbors and dictate to them about how they shall manage their lives.

DOROTHY DIX.

clutched Sakr-el-Bahr's arm, the arm that held the lantern.

"Have a care, mistress," he bade her sharply, "or you will destroy us all."

"Better that!" she answered him. And then Sir John pledged him his word that upon his own surrender and that of Rosamund he would withdraw and offer hurt to any there.

Sakr-el-Bahr turned to his waiting corsairs, and briefly told them what terms he had made.

He called upon Asad to pledge his word that these terms would be respected, and no blood shed on his behalf, and Asad answered him, voicing the anger of all against him for his betrayal.

"Since he wants thee that he may hang thee, he may have thee and so spare us the trouble, for 'tis no less than thy treachery deserves from us."

"Thus, then, I surrender," he announced to Sir John, and flung the lantern overboard.

One voice only was raised in his defense, and that was his own. But even that voice failed, conquered by weary nature. This last blow following upon all that lately she had endured, the sudden collapse against Sakr-el-Bahr even as Sir John and a handful of his followers leaped upon him, delivered her and made fast their prisoner.