CROSSWORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL. Those who seek communication with de-parted spirits. Edge of a Work of a To class.

Suggestions Point of con Baking dish. Daity.

Eternity. Part of the

To make an offer Thought. Those who testify. Any flatfish.

Masculine pronoun. Short name for debutante To restore damage or decay. A play on words.

Semi-precious stone YERTICAL.

Meeting of spiritualists. Wan. Yellow bugle. ond note in scale. Defiles.

To be present.

Largest plant. Shoot at base af parent plant. To incite dogs.

Sorrowful. Heaped. Dye-stuff. Eggs of fishes Child's game. To describe. Reparations. Perfect score Adverbial particle.

> To injure. 43 Twice. 50 Because. Cooking vessel 53 Measure of area.
> 53 Point of compass.

Pertaining to air.

Answer To Saturday's Crossword Puzzle.

sponsibility such as this.

to make the final arrangements before

other, with no time to think for my-

think I want a rest. I'll do something

"Yes. But I need an emergency brake

r something. I'm in an funny mood. guess I've always had my own way too nuch. I never had to think about any-

I have seen them. I don't suppose they see any reason why they should get down on their luck just because I am. I wouldn't, either, if I were they. The

have heen all right—but somehow haven't felt much like seeing the boys. And nobody likes to be hearing mard-luck stories all the time. And

THE HOUSE OF MOHUN

BY GEORGE GIBBS Author of "Youth Triumphant" and Other Successes. Copyright, 1925, D. Appleton & Co.

He listened soberly, nodding his head ficiency, she had not been trained to - "good, very good-" And

When he met her at the house in One Hundred and Eighty-Second street en, with another glance at the door, the Mohun family moved in, she seemed to be in a state of nervous repression, still hopes for something out wreck. So does Bob. But they'll ething out intensely alert mentally, with a cheerfulness which was a little too de-

termined to be quite natural. He thought He nodded his head sagely.

"Yes, they will agree," he repeated. her short laugh more frequent, her com-

They must."

Ments more frankly ironical. She gave him the impression of one riding at was so unlike the one that she high speed along unfamiliar roads. For a moment the thought came to her hazards without a mishap. But it was hat his mind might have been enfeebled obvious that her experiences, if they had y his illness, but the look in his eyes concentrated the forces of her character eassured her. Their gaze was keen, to the definite focus of her will, had almost juidicial in its calm. ready taken from her some of the graces is seemed to be seeing all things with of exuberance which had been among clearness which came from some new her careless charms. And while her manner vision that had been granted him manner vaguely disturbed him, he asked ing the period of his unconsciousher no questions as to her difficulties. preferring to wait until she chose to

Greatly reassured, and responding to mention them, if at all, of her own will. The thought that constantly recurred to him was that she had accomplished to him was that she had accomplished to him was that she had accomplished too much. It was not her health, but her peace of mind—of which it seemed somehow to be the expression—that caused him inquietude. He could not half this that this recovery the second of the could not half the second of the could not half the second of the second of the could not half the second of the sec r a long while, looking out of the deleve that this nervous obsession of indow, and Cherry thought that she duty—for it seemed nothing else—could be permanent. The spring was colled too
But as she moved in her chair he tightly. The pendulum had gone be-

will you please tell your mother of come to me here. Cherry dear?" he caked. yond its leisurely arct, and, obeying a

After she had gone over the house, making suggestions as to changes of furniture to suit the needs of the family, "Yes, my dear—if you please," he said firmly, "and at once."

He was still looking out of the window. She felt that his words were a sommand such as he had never issued before. And, as she still hesitated, his voice was more calm but more insistent. "You will do what I ask, Cherry—it wou please."

After she had gone over the house, making suggestions as to changes of furniture to suit the needs of the family, she dropped wearily into a chair in the room which had been selected for her father and took out her cigarette case. The moment for confidences had come. "I want to talk to you, Rameses," she said, "I haven't had a chance before. It seems as though I have been driven from one unpleasant duty to another, with no time to think for my-

what happened in that room after mother had entered it, no one but shand and wife were to know. Alicia hun, pale but dry-eyed, came out if moved like a sleep-walker down the ridor to her room, where she reined alone for the remainder of the room, where she reined alone for the remainder of the remainder of the room. He was still in his present him from estching up 1 moved the room of the remainder of the room. He was still in his her father's room. He was still in his chair by the window. He was quite motionless and his eyes, were closed, so, for fear of disturbing him, she went out and up to her own room, wondering at the miracle that had been accom-

SHE DID NOT CALL ON DAVID.

Though David Sangree had placed at once — that's all. It's gotten me twisted somehow. I can't quite find the himself at Cherry's disposal for any twisted somehow. I can't quite find the reason for it. The whole thing is like a death in the family without any funeral to go to. I could understand the the details of reorganization the details of reorganization ing. and have it over with, but there elf-or, perhaps, she did not wish nerself—or, pernaps, she did not wish to intrude upon his busy hours unish't any end to trouble of this kind. It necessarily. He had a feeling that when she really needed him she would let him know. But just the same he happy ones, but none of them is so bad when she really needed him she would let him know. But just the same he couldn't conceal an anxiety on her behat. He had never been able to forget that, in spite of her air of self-suf
She Could Hardly

In sight. I've had bitter moments, unhappy ones, but none of them is so bad as the indifferent ones, when I don't care what happens."

"That's rubbish," he broke in.

"Thanks. I know it. And I wanted you to tell me so. It's comforting somehow. You see Rameses," she could with a grip. "it's you who have

Do Her Housework Nerves Were So Bad

Mrs. I. M. Parks, Consecon, Ont, writes:—"I had heart and nerve trouble, and became so short of breath I could hardly do my daily housework, and was so nervous I could not think of staying alone, as every little sound I heard felt like a shock to me.

I gless I ve always had my own way too much. I never had to think about any body but myself. This thinking for others isn't my line at all. It was a kind of adventure at first. I liked them all relying on me. I liked making the beds—at first. It was a sort of game, being useful—a sort of a novelty. But I don't mind telling you that I'm rather tired of it all."

She took a few puffs of her cigarette.



tried a box, and after taking the This preparation has been on the market for the

"YOU KNOW ME AL," FEATURING JACK KEEFF.

Friend Al:

Well Al you would get a big laugh if you could see your old pal these days. Besides bean the big star of the show I bin a handy man to. Not only do I meet all comers in the ring but I got to help feed the wild animals and sell tickets and do a little barking cutside the side show to tract attension. Im a circus all by myself Al and there aint a sole here what will say I aint. The clouns is all sore cause so many of the people stand round laughing at me and all I can say is its a gift. Jack Keefe.





YOU LOOK UST LIKE I WOULDN'T

DRAWN BY DICK DORGAN

"CAP" STUBBS

Th' Nickel Lost

By EDWINA







IN RABBITBORO

Meet the Wife!

By ALBERTINE RANDALL









\$ALESMAN \$AM

Within th' Law

By Swan









so, of course, things are going on with hem in the same old way—parties, lazz, joy-rides. It hurts me a little "Is her acquaintance valuable to hat they can jog on without melon't you see?"
"But you could go out now, if you

vanted to. Why don't you? It would ically. lo you good-

"No. Things are changed somehow.

Don't you suppose I feel it?" she broke
n quickly. "To go with that crowd, ou've got to go with them all the ime. And besides, the invitations for he real things have stopped coming— even to Muzzy. She feels the slight porribly. She would, you know. It's ust as though we were all already dead and buried. And I guess we are, so ar as ever going about again is concerned. Oh, I don't care about the in itations. It's the neglect of one's riends that hurts the most-and then he careless nods of acquaintances.' the laughed bitterly. "H-m! Yesterlay I passed the little Carruthers snip he street-vou know-the 'profiteer

mished with a grin, "it's you who have seen the skid to my wheel."
"Oh, have I?" rather tired of it all."

She took a few puffs of her cigarette, but Sangree didn't reply, though he was watching her keenly.

"Why shouldn't I tell the truth to you? I miss the machines, my runabout, especially. I miss the crowd, too. They used to come running after me—Gloria, Vi, Sylvia, Phoebe—phoning every day. Now nobody does—except 'Genie. I've been busy when they called. God knows I can't blame them! I haven't been much fun when I have seen them. I don't suppose they

Children Quickly Learn To Rely On Cuticura

To soothe and heal the rashes and skin irritations of childhood. Daily use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointruent, will keep the skin and scalp clean and healthy and prevent simple irritations from becoming serious.

and give a dog a bad name—"
"Cherry! Enough of this!" He had
taken a stride and caught her by the wrist. "You're morbid. You're letting your imagination play hob with your reason. You can't go on bucking the world in this mood or you'll end in She released herself and turned away. "Yes. That's just it," she muttered, 'I'd like to give them something real

"No. But I've always been nice to

her, Rameses," she said, rather pathet-

LITTLE IRONIES.

She got up, went to the window and

looked out. There were a number of children in the street playing, but there

were no soiled women in mobcaps to

pleasant, but it was not like Seventy-

Eighth street. To his surprise, she

"Rameses," she said quickly, "do you think anyone I know could have

recognized me coming out of your rooms

He took a pace toward her.
"Cherry!" You don't mean that you think somebody—"

"I don't know. I'm just asking you

"Oh, I can't believe that. Has any

one spoken of it?"

"No, no one would—except 'Genie, perhaps—I'd be the last person in the world to hear—except you. It would be funny, Rameses, wouldn't it, if people tagged a thing like that—on us?" She laughed constrainedly. "It's too absurd. I used to do that sort of thing—not wisting—not wisting—

not visiting men's rooms at night exactly—but things that looked just as bad and people talked, of course. But

didn't care. I try to think I don't care

now, but somehow what people would say now seems so much more signifi-cant. I feel that a lot of people would

like to think I was crooked if they could

one spoken of it?"

There's an undercurrent I can't ex-plain. Perhaps it's just an instinct. But

urned suddenly and faced him.

seen. The prospect was not un-

He stared at her careless back for a the mantel. Perhaps she had expected to taunt him into a reply, but his silence had a deeper meaning than any verbal protest, and in a moment she turned.

"Now, I've disappointed you," she said. And he still made no reply. "I

suppose I have. But I can't help it, she neglected to say. It was as though That's the way I feel. I'm tired of be- she had come to the confessional only "You're talking like a fool," he mut-

tered. "Nobody is trying to drag you down. You're dreaming. Nobody could know—nobody could possibly know—"
"Perhaps—" she said with a shrug. "I don't care." "You do care," he growled savagely

"No, I don't-I turned my back on public opinion when it didn't matter. I can still turn it, now that it does." "And your pride?" he asked distinctly.

But she only threw her cigarette into the fire and laughed. The thread of communion was broken. It seemed as though she meant to hurt him or at the least was indifferent to his hurts. It

DUNGANNON MAN SEEKS Feel Glorious! Nicest Laxative, "Cascarets" 10c



Don't stay headachy, bilious, constipated, sick! One or two pleasant candy - like "Casstart your bowels.
Then you will both look and feel clean,

sweet, refreshed; your head clear, stom-

ing good—sick of it. I'd like to go on the loose—and I will, if I find out that people are trying to drag me down for something I didn't do." was how David Sangree thought of her. He wanted to say something to help. He wanted to say something to help, but somehow the words would not come. For the first time that he could remem-

"Come," she said at last in a tone of matter-of-fact, "we must be going." She led the way down into the small before her to open the door. His face was set in stern lines, but he said Suddenly she thrust out a hand

"I'm a little beast, Rameses. Tell me

"No," he said, touching her fingers lightly and releasing them.
"You'll try to think well of me?" "I've never thought anything else," he finished gravely as he opened the door. And in a moment they were in the (To Be Continued.)

CUSTODY OF CHILDREN VANCOUVER, B. C., Nov. 28 .- Law

rence Smiley, of Dungannon, Ont., made application yesterday through habeas corpus proceedings in Supreme Court here for the custody of his two young children, placed, it is alleged, in Providence Convent in New Westminster dence Convent, in New Westm by the children's mother. The applica-tion was adjourned until Tuesday.

TIDAL WAVE DEVASTATES TOWN OF BAGNARA, ITALY

sweeping in on a furious storm has de-vastated the town of Bagnara, in Calcarets" any time abria, near the Strait of Messina. The will gently stimulate your liver and also suffered heavily. No estimate of

> Keeps EYES Clear, Bright and Beautiful

Uncle Ray's Corner

You have heard of the mighty armies of Persia which swept into Baylonia and conquered the country. They also conquered Egypt and Asia Minor.

The Persian kings were not satisfied even with such a great empire. They wanted more and more power. Their least preat movement was westward.

The Persian fleet then sailed to

wanted more and more power. Their next great movement was westward—toward Greece.

The king of the Persians was at that time Darius. He declared that he was making war because Athens had given help to a revolting city in Asia Minor. The chances are, however, that this reason was just an excuse for obtaining a footbold in Greece.

The Greeks lost 192 men.

The Greeks lost 192 men.

The Persian fleet then salled to a point nearer to Athens, but did not make a further attempt to land. In later years, Persian armies and fleets were defeated and Persia gave up the attempt to conquer Greece.

UNCLE RAY.

the Persian forces, and did not see how the soldiers of their own city could meet such a host. A runner was sent to Sparta to ask for help. The distance was 135 miles, and it is recorded that he reached his goal the day after he set

The Spartans of those days were thought to be the most able soldiers of Creece, but they were little more than soldiers. They did not always feel a strong bond of sympathy with other

Greeks. What do you suppose they told the messenger from Athens? "We should be glad to help you," they

the messenger from Athens?

"We should be glad to help you," they said, "but it is not good luck to march to war before the full moon. The moon will not reach its full size for 10 days, and we cannot send soldiers before that time."

The news was taken back to Athens. Then the brave little city decided to fight the Persians with the forces they could muster. Nine thousand men reached the field of Marathon before the Perslams landed. A stroke of good fortune now came. A thousand soldiers from the Town of Platea joined them. At a former time, Athens had done a tavor to Platea; now the favor was to be fraunced.

The actual battle did not last a great while. What the Athenians lacked in numbers they made up for by cleverness.

THE BATTLE OF MARATHON. | Through a skillful attack upon the

VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.

Tens of thousands of Persian soldiers were placed on board ships and were landed on the coast of Greece near the Village of Marathon, about 23 miles from Athens.

The people of Athens had been told that the Persians were coming against them. They knew of the great size of the Persian forces, and did not see how VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.

Is Your Back The Weak Point

Then get your kidneys right by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills