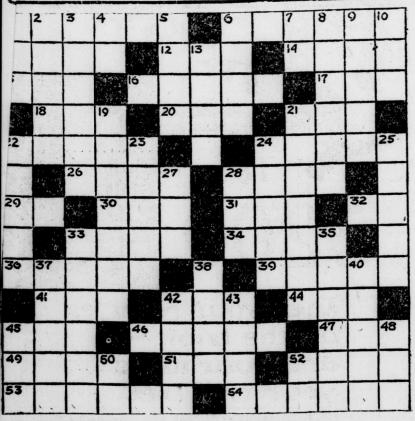
Crossword Puzzle



HORIZONTAL To stress a syllable.

To evoke (a reply). Neat. Eucharist wine vessel. double point in geometry. To pull with great effort. To smash.

Males. Fluid in a tree Striped camel's hair cloth. Leather strip. Sacred song.

Distant planet. Neuter pronoun Frozen water. Silkworm. Preposition of place. Long grass. Portion of school year.

To distribute (money). Portions cards. To perform. Vireless call for help To perish. Monkey. Not freshly made. Any flatfish. Age. High terrace.

Painter. Smoothed. VERTICAL

Edge of bread. A form of tobacco (pl.) Printer's measure. Weight of container. To relieve.

To fight.

Standard of perfection. Four and six. Female of the horse. 19. Person under medical care. Sought to attain.

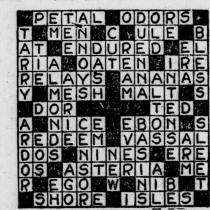
Walked. Peeled. Husbands and wives Scarlet. To soak flax.

Departs by water.

35. Girl. 27. Document To rise. Rental contract. 42. Let it stand.

43. To strike with the open hand, 45. Constellation. 48. Evil. Seventh note in scale. 52. Mother.

Answer to yesterday's crossword puzzle:





Broken Off

By Ruby M. Ayers

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asked. He was hurting himself thing very like tears in her eyes.

XLVII.-TURNED DOWN. then Rolf jerked his head away he could not bear her gaze.

ou are laughing at me, I suppose? aid hoarsely. o." She came closer to him, slipng her face to his. "If you still me, Rolf, I still want you, and hen-if some day--- Oh. can't see that I am only longing for

to tell me I can send Joe away?" looked at her with hard eyes. have no money. I am going ad almost immediately. You would want to come with me. You would the life-you would hate being

That is only what you say now, at you think! but I know different.

sted is a rich man, he can give everything you want-" le can't give me your arms, and kisses," she whispered. He laugh-

Married people well us that such igs soon pall, Diana, and then where shall always love you with all my

You did not love me well enough to me tell Jean-" he said with bitler face flushed painfully.

was so ill and she loved you, w could I hurt her?"
did not mind hurting me?" head dropped.

hurt me badly, too, once, Rolf,

le moved away from her. It's no good, Diana. I've no right spoil your life. You had far better me go-I'm no good. I've never ne anything to make a woman proud

imple Remedy For Bad Stemach Gives Quick Relief

Famous But Simple Old English
Recipe Keeps Stomach in Fine

Condition, Banishes After-Eating Distress.

digestents or pull down your sys-by following unnecessary starva-diets. was in the south of France with a woman who, as she had supposed, was plentifully endowed with this world's

tomach sweet and clean.

A week's trial of Bisurated Magesia, which may be obtained from any
ruggist for only a few cents, will
asily convince you of the great value
f this old English recipe.

Be sure to get BISURATED
Be sure to get BISURATED
Be sure to get BISURATED
Sia—not a laxative.—Advt.

Forts. But he had cast the die himself.
and she had begun to look forward at last to quiet happiness on her own and holds a reputation, second to no for the relief of all bowel complaints the night he kissed her, but she was confident that he would either write or burn Co. Limited, Toronto, Ont

"Is this a polite way of telling me that you don't want me after all?' He could not answer that; he would of happiness lay with him and in his love; he was desperately unhappy, and miserably jealous. Bansted was rich. and he was poor. Bansted had Diana,

the world? He had no right to take her: if h did she would grow weary of him and regret the passionate impulse that had

Mrs. Colman came back. She cast an anxious glance from one to the other, but could tell nothing.

Diana was smiling unconcernedly, but Rolf's face looked white. He refused tea and took his leave curtly, and for a moment there was silence, which Mrs. Colman broke with an anxious question.

"Diana, have you sent him away?" "No, I offered myself to him, and he refused me." "Diana!"

"He did. Quite politely, but definite-"My dear child, what are you going

to do?" Diana winked some tears from her eyes and laughed.

"I'm going home when I've had my tea, and I'm going to ring Joe Bansted up on the telephone and tell him our engagement is at an end." 'Diana!" "Yes! that will be two broken en-

gagements. Isn't it dreadful." "But I don't understand!" "Don't you?" Diana bent and kissed her friend's pale face. "It's very simple, dear. I'm going to marry Rolf."

"But you said . . . You said that "So he did, but I can easily make him unsay it!" Diana declared happily, then for no reason at all she began to cry. "It seems so dreadful, only getting what I want because poor Jean is dead. Do you think me very mean, Eleanor? I would have married Joe i

Jean had lived. I would never have taken her happiness from her." Mrs. Colman turned away. "Wouldn't you?" she said bitterly "I would. I'm not a quixotic fool, and when you're as old as I am, you'll see things from my point of view, too. Life's short enough, my dear! take happiness when you can get it. It lasts

only a little time at the best." The news of Diana's second broken engagement seemed to Eleanor Colman the sure guarantee of all her hopes Bansted was free now to come back to her, and they had but to wait for a

If you are a victim of Stomach roubles — Gas, Sourness, Pain or loating—you may have quick and cerin relief by following this simple adabout Donald and found out that he Don't take strong medicines, artifi- was in the south of France with a

m by following unnecessary starvaon diets.

Never hurry your meal or overeat of
nything, but within reason most folks
ay eat what they like—if they will
eep their somach sweet, clean and
ctive and free from the souring acids
title at hinder or paralyze the work of gestion.
And the best and easiest way to do is is to follow every meal with a mall amount of pure Bisurated Magnesia—a pleasant, harmless and inexesia—a pleasant, harmless and inexesia—a composition of Magnesia that prompt form of Magnesia that prompt- everything but his own creature comneutralizes acidity and keeps your forts. But he had cast the die himself.

the night he kissed her, but she was confident that he would either write or burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. chided her gently. "You're lonely, -Advt."

"YOU KNOW ME AL. FEATURING RING LARD NER'S FAMOUS CHARACTER, JACK KEEFE."







\$ALESMAN \$AM

Job's Still Open—Who Wants It?

BY SWAN







"CAP" STUBBS

It's Hard to Explain, But—

BY EDWINA



IN RABBITBORO

At Judge Buck's Court

BY ALBERTINE RANDALL









CHAPTER XLVIII.

A PROPOSAL. From Diana, Eleanor heard nothing, and she had not seen Rolf again, but one evening a letter came, addressed in Bansted's remembered handwriting, and oolishly she pressed it to her lips before opening it. But Bansted had writ-

> "Just a line to say good-bye before clearing out of England. I don't suppose I shall ever come back again. This country is no good to me, or I am no good to it. I hope you will find some sort of happiness in the future. I hear that Colman has left you. Well, perhaps it's all for the best. Personally I think matrimony is a washout, and have decided to leave it alone. We were always good friends,

Eleanor felt as if the world had come rashing around her as she sat with his am far better alone."

times think of me kindly.

etter in her lap. He had gone, and forever! es had meant nothing; he had no use for her after all. All the hopes

weren't we? so I hope you will some-

If Troubled With Diarrhoea YOU SHOULD USE



come to her now Diana had released she had built on him had fallen; she aren't you? Of course you are! Don't was more alone than she had ever been I know what it is? I've been lonely for

> "Oh, ma'am, are you ill?" she asked Eleanor shook her head; she felt cold from head to foot. "I don't think so. I'm just-so tired!" he said weakly, then she fainted. They put her to bed, and she stayed

there, white-faced and dry-eyed.

felt her pulse, and talked of a nervous reakdown, and complete rest. Eleanor listened and turned her face "I only want to be left alone," she She wished she could die. During

haunted hours, when she could not sleep, she kept thinking of Jean Fraser, "She has the best of it, after all," she told herself bitterly. "I was kinder to her than I intended to be." The loneliness was terrible, but she

would not allow Mary to send for Diana "They don't really want me, and don't want them," she said tearfully. "I But the day came when Mary took the law into her own hands and rang

The telephone was answered by Mr. Frantham, who was very concerned when he heard of Eleanor's illness. "Bless my soul, I'll come around and ee her," he said. He arrived during the afternoon,

aden with expensive flowers and the carest hothouse grapes, and a luscious basket of peaches. "But Missus is in bed!" Mary told him, wide-eyed, when he insisted on He only laughed.

"What's it matter? I'm old enough and ugly enough to be her father." he said by way of a doubtful compliment, depositing his hat on the hall table, he followed Mary into Eleanor's room. She was propped up amongst 'le

years. Why didn't you let me know the little maid found her still sitting you were ill? I thought you and me were friends." He dragged up a chair and sat down

beside her, demanding to know what was the matter. Eleanor told him that the doctor had diagnosed nerves. Old Grantham was

"Pooh! They say that when they there for a week. The doctor came and don't know what it really is," he declared. "You want making a fuss of, that's what it is. Husband left you, I "Y-yes."

"Sorry about it?" "lt's 1-lonely," she whispered.
"Ay! don't I know that! I've been through it. Well, you've got to cheer up. Then when you're well I'm going to ask you a question. "You're lonely, and so am I. And

you and me's friends. Well, what do you say to marrying me wn we v rid of that husband of yours?" Eleanor closed her eyes. He was a clumsy man, but there was something infinitely kind in his voice and in the clasp of his fat hand. And she was lonely, and desperately unhappy, and afraid of the future.

"Well, what about it?" he urged She looked up at him. "Diana!" she whispered. He broke into a loud chuckle. "Bless my soul, haven't you heard?" he demanded, smacking his knees with both fat hands. "Bless my soul! where have you been all this time?"

"Where I am now," Eleanor told him

(To be continued.)

smiling faintly.

Common Ailments of Middle Age

ditions, irritability, melancholia, pains ditions, irritability, melancholia, pains Danny Fox, slipping an empty gunny out. and aches in the back, dizzy spells, sack off his right shoulder. "Be nice" PROMPT RELIEF

This valuable preparation has been on the market for the past eighty years, and holds a reputation, second to none, for the relief of all bowel complairts for the relief of all bowel complairts Manufactured only by The T. Mil-Manufactured only by The T. Mil-Manufactured



Well, sir, Dear Uncle Lucky on hear- that brave old insect threw four more ing the voice shout "Stop!" in the last shoes all at once, knocking the old story, put on the brakes and halted the Luckymobile as quick as a wink. The next minute out from behind a big tree jumped Danny Fox, that sly old fox head over heels. Uncle Lucky, and away he went in the robber who is always bothering little abbits and chickens. "Ha, ha, I fooled you this time," he snarled as he slowly

rept toward the two little bunnies and Daddy Longlegs. "Get out your pop-gun," whispered he old gentleman rabbit, in the bunny oy's ear. "Quick!" But, oh, dear me. It's no easy matter to slip off a knapsack and open it when a fox is coming toward one. No, ndeedy. The little rabbit's paw trembled so that he could scarcely undo the

his pop-gun Danny Fox was grinning at them over the windshield. "Here's a loilypop," gasped the bunny boy, pulling one from his pocket. "Does Bushytail like candy?" "He certainly does," answered Danny

buckles, and before he could get out

Fox. "So does Slyboots." "Here's one for him, too," and the frightened little rabbit dropped another ollypop into the old Fox's outstretched "Well, the boys will be happy when

get home," grinned Danny Fox. "As or Mrs. Fox, she'll be happy, too, when and he licked his lips with his long red "I guess we are goners this time," thought poor Uncle Lucky. "Now, don't make a fuss," went on

"Now's my chance," thought wise



the little rabbits and Daddy Longlegs holding on to keep from being bumped them from the torturing pains, in many "Well, I've lost al my shoes," sighed

Daddy Longlegs. Nice Uncle Lucky He always had a smile for everybody even when tears were in his eyes. ort of a rainbow smile, ch, Little Reader? Just then Robbie Redvest began

> "Hurry on, or you'll be late, Lady Love is at the gate Waiting for her bunny boy With a pretty little toy."

And in the next story you shall hear what happened after that. TO MAKE LINEN SHINE. Iron table linen when it is quite

lamp, using a very hot iron. FOR AFTERNOON TEA.

ream on the top of each cup. Rheumatic Pains Go Quickly With Old-Time Remedy

First Day's Treatment in Many Cases Relieves All Pain.

out most of them do not last long and t is the old-time remedies that have stood the test of long trial, which are he best in the end.

For rheumatic pains there is nothing nat makes them disappear more quicky than the old-time scientific combina-tion called Rheuma. Thousands have given grateful testimony to the almost