

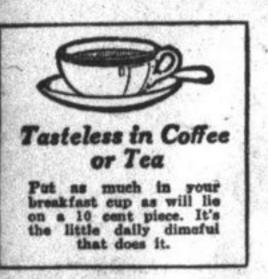
Top of the Poll He's in! In by a record now become a National insti-

majority! Everyone rallied tution.

came to Canada, his popularity their worries and doubles their has increased by leaps and joys. bounds. Millions have watched The habit, that he taught has by both.

round him, His vigorous policy | Every morning the cheery of cheery health, bounding members of the Kruschen spirits, lighthearted vitality, Army drop a pinch of Kruschen and lively optimism for every- Salts into their breakfast cup one, and his slogan, "Good of coffee or tea. It keeps them Health for half a cent a day!" always jolly and healthy, bubdrew all parties to his banner. bling over with life and spirits. Since the dear old boy first The Kruschen habit halves

Are you in the movement? for his appearance all over the If not, join yourself at once. country, millions have profited Your own constitution is part by his inspiring example to and parcel of Canada's Constithe happy, care-free tution. Keep yourself fit and of Kruschen optimists. well, and you will do your duty





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A 75c bottle of Kruschen Salts use is "as much as will lie on a 10 contains 160 doses — nearly enough for six months—which means good health for less than half a cent a sells Kruschen. Get a bottle to-day, and start to-morrow.

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CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Number 67 horizontal means rich plum cakes. If you've ever eaten them you'll probably know their names.

1. Proceeding by degrees. 7. Eighth part of circle (pl.). 13. To test food with mouth. 14. To bring up. 15. Within. 17. Liquety. 18. Eons. 19. To exist. 20. Matching dishes. 22. Clattering snake. 24. Sheltered. 25. Composition three.

a hawk.

ries of bowls).

36. Genus of eve

green trees.

ous plants.

47. Bone in chest.

gracefully.

50. Broad smile.

51. Blackbird.

53. To halt.

54. Field.

55. Shows.

59. Partner.

60. To allot.

63. Tardier.

laughter.

37. Opposite of soft.

28. To pant.

29. All.

31. Beam.

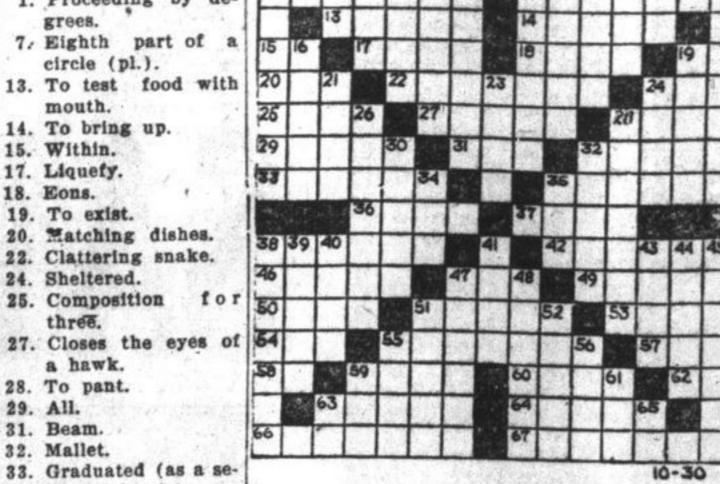
32. Mallet.

35. To give.

38. Actually.

46. Tapestry.

Horizontal.



66. Seaweed. 67. Rich plum cakes.

Vertical. 1. To sparkle. 42. Device for freeing 2. Prepos garden of obnoxiof place. 3. To obstruct stream.

4. Employer. 49. To arrange cloth 5. Volume of maps. 6. Smallest part of word. 7. Verbally. 8. Birds' prisons. 9. Row on row.

10. Similar to a don 57. One in cards. 58. Paid publicity. 11. Point of a comof 12. Church spire. 62. Exclamation 16. Sinew which trans-

mits sensation. 64. Variety of corund- 19. To surround. um used for polish- 21. Binds. 23. To rip.

124. Fluid rock. 26. European bunting (bird).

28. Male geese. 30. Screams. 32. Pierced. 34. Twenty-four hours 35. Simpleton 38. Kind of loose over coat (pl.).

40. Melody. 41. Metal string. 43. Granted facts. 44. Age. 45. Says again.

39. Sinned.

47. To venerate. 48. Censures. 51. Rhythm. 52. Fragrant oleoresin 55. Polynesian

56. Stalk. 59. Craw. 61. Sea eagle. 63. Sixth note in scale

65. You.

By Mildred Barbour.

ONE TURNS HOMEWARD. "What are your plans?" Patterson asked Patricia. "Surely you are not going to remain here forever?"

shining graceful, on the smooth blue of the sea. He was sailing that af-

Patricia's eyes rested wistfully on the little boat. She was experiencing | blue, rolling sea. a keener nostalgia than any she had know since her voluntary exile at Madame de Marzel's villa. She wanted desperately to go home, to see the waterfront of New York, as the people aboard the Nastasia soon would see it.

she answered Patterson's question with a shrug and said quiet- fully transmitted by wireless by

"I have no plans. It's too late go back now, since I have stuck out so long. I can only wait and see what the future holds."

Despite her gallantry, Patterson sensed her wistfulness and the hopelessness that was in her heart. It touched him deeply.

"I shall be sorry to go," he said sincerely. "It's been very pleasant here. I think I've been happier than ever before in my life. Certainly, for the first time. I've lost the driving. impelling force which has made mo one of Life's wanderers. For once, I wented to stay put. The Marquise's villa here, the garden, the pleasant associations-and other things--have made me realize what a home could be and what life could mean with the right-" he was going to say "woman," but after a searching glance at Patricia's calm face, he

substituted "people," and signed. "But it is we who shall miss you," Patricia said quickly. "You've been heaven-sent. I can't fancy existence here without you."

He bent toward her with an sagerness that startled her. "You really mean that?"

Her eyes opened wide before the ntensity of his tone.

"Of course. As you have just said, it has been pleasant here, playing in the sunlight in the most beautiful spot in all the world. For the Riviera is beautiful. And the sea here is like no other sea. And can you ever forget the languor and fragrance of the air? If I spent the rest of my life in one of our cold, dirty northern cities with slush covered streets and biting winds whistling around the corner of hideous buildings, I could still shut my eyes and summon up the warm, perfumed beauty of the Riviera."

Patricia was a little amazed at her own eloquence. She wondered what curious instinct impelled her to the necessity for conversation with Patterson on this, his last day. She had a little panicky feeling that she must talk and talk, so that there might

He had lost his look of eagerness while she spoke of the beauties of the Riviera. Thrusting his hands into his pockets and looking seaward where the Nastasia swung gently at

anchor, he said rather moodily: "I agree with you entirely. But since I've seen most of the lovely places in the universe. I must enlarge on your contention and claim that my stay on the Riviera hasn't been pleasant solely because the sea in blue and the sun bright and the air filled with the scent of flowers. I have found those same things. It greater or less degree, elsewhere. It's been my new friends who have held me here, and whom I shall leave reluctantly, even sadly."

Patricia nodded. She was dismayed to find herself trembling a little-She lifted her eyes to his strong ofile etched against the soft, greet background of the mimosa that sheltered their chairs from the afternoon sun. She liked his high, broad forehead with the dark hair waving smoothly back over level, steady brows. She liked the straight, well-chiselled nose, the arm, pleasant mouth, the chin whose strength



Answer to Thursday's Crossword Puzzle.

was relieved by a cleft. She-liked his hand that rested on the arm of the chair-a lean, bronzed hand with long square-tipped fingers, a hand one could cling to and trust, a hand that had a comforting and protecting

Something—a sense of impending loss-suddenly stabbed Patricia. She was frightened by the sensation that swept over her.

To hide what she felt must be bvious, she rose quickly.

"I must go in. I promised to help Madame de Marzel with a frock she's making. We'll see you again before you sail?"

He rose too and extended his hand, shaking his head.

"I think not. We're turning out nose to sea at five o'clock and I must go aboard very shortly. So-I'm afraid-this is goodbye.' She put her hand in his and smiled

up at him and for all he could see she was the same quiet, poised, aloof young woman he had come to love during his sojourn at Madame d Marzel's villa "Goodbye," she said softly, "and

good luck. It's always easier for the ones who go than for the ones who stay. You have new scenes, new experiences. We have only memories.'

She left him and went, with her light, quick step to the veranda where Cartwright sat starting moodily at the sea. She stopped a moment and spoke to him and Patterson watched her, watched until the screen door closed after her.

At five o'clock, it was she who watched from her bedroom window and saw the Nastasia skimming the waves like a seagull, grow smaller and smaller in the distance-a little gleaming fleck of white on a vast,

(To be Continued)

A monument to Robert Fulton, inventor of the steam boat, is to be erected in a small French town where he conducted tests with a minature steamboat in 1802.

Moving pictures have been successmeans of a machine designed by an American inventor.

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