

Daphne by HAZEL LIVINGSTON

CHAPTER XXXII
I came into his shack just before six o'clock that evening, he did not show it.

ning up the bills, and hardly a note to her own mother.
"Of course, it's lovely that Betty got married," she told Mrs. Turner, with her voice like honey.

in town. "Him and his daughter, bah!"
She looked at his shiny, bald head, and his loose, weak mouth.

he'd prescribe," she told herself, pouring a little into an egg cup.
"Crystal wouldn't have recognized her suddenly in the pantry, and seen this old woman with her bloated face and unkempt hair."

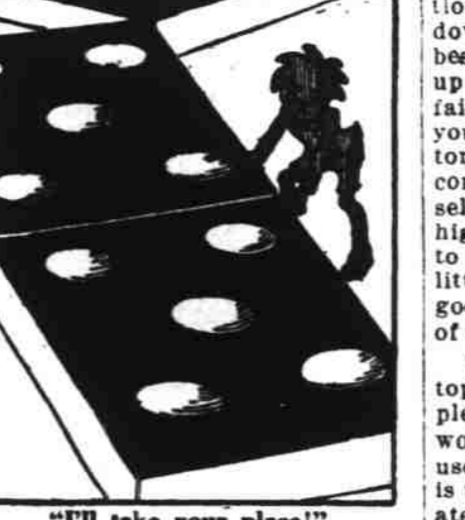
Hand, Yam and Knarf, the five little shadow-children.
One evening the little real children, having finished their lessons, cleared the table and started to play dominoes.

match those on the table. Alas, though there were two and three and four and five, there was not a single six.
In a case like this, you know, you must pick more dominoes until you find the right one, although the more you pick the less chance you have of winning."

Home-Making Helps By ELEANOR ROSS

Making Radiators Attractive During Summer Months
Laying a radiator be seen in a living-room nowadays amounts to almost indecent exposure.

Occasionally the radiator covers serve as the foundation of a book-case, but this is an experiment not to be generally recommended.



"I'll take your place!"

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES By Max Trel

Impertinent Knarf Insists On Helping His Master Play Dominoes
Do you play dominoes? It is a very amusing game. One you must be careful of.

POLLY AND HER PALS

MY COUSIN ELMER FROM GOPHER PRAIRIE IS COMING ON FOR A VISIT, SO DIG HIM UP A GIRL FRIEND AND WE'LL HAVE A NICE FOURSOME!

WHO CAN I GET, BOB? ALL THE GIRLS IN OUR CROWD ARE AWAY AT SCHOOL!

S'MATTER WITH DELICIA? HER WIND IS SOUND. SHE HAS THE REGULATION NUMBER OF ARMS AN' LEGS, AN' IN THIS AGE OF BEAUTY ARCHITECTS, NOthin'S IMPOSSIBLE!

DEL. LET'S ME AN' YOU GO INTO PARTNERSHIP! I'LL PUT UP THE DOUGH, FER THAVE YOUR SCENERY SHIFTED, IF YOU'LL STAND FER THE SHIFTN'!

ARE YOU GAME?

I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY, UNCLE SAM!

BREATHING AND DIET FACTORS IN HEALTH With Nerves on Edge and Weight Dropping Find Out If You Are Eating Proper Foods, Urges Dr. Copeland—Breathe Deeply to Aid Digestion.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City. United States Senator from New York.

NOT long ago I had a letter from a lady living out in Ohio. She wrote very appealingly, telling me about the distressing time she had had. She is so very nervous that it is almost impossible for her to carry on any sort of work.

Answers to Health Queries
S. D. G. Q.—What will promote the growth of my eyebrows?
A.—You might try using 1 per cent yellow oxide of mercury ointment.

TILLIE, THE TOILER

IF YOUR CAR DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A WRECK WITH THAT OLD SMASHED FENDER I'D LET YOU DRIVE ME HOME, MAC!

HELLO, YES. THIS IS MISS JONES. OH, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF? WHY, SURELY, I'M LEAVING NOW. THANKS A LOT!

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, MAC. MR. SPRUMAN IS COMING OVER IN HIS NEW CAR. TO DRIVE ME HOME!

HELLO, DAVE'S GARAGE? WELL, THIS IS MAC. ORDER A NEW FENDER FOR MY CAR AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

WELL, ANNIE, IT DOES FEEL GOOD TO BE FREE AND ABLE TO GO BACK TO OUR OWN LITTLE HOME, AGAIN!

OH, GRACIOUS NO, MY CHILD, THE QUICKER WE GET AWAY FROM THIS TERRIBLE PLACE THE BETTER! I WANT TO FORGET IT ALL!

IT'S STRANGE, EVERYBODY SEEMS TO HAVE DESERTED US ALL OF A SUDDEN—GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO EXPECT THAT THOUGH!

SAVES A LIFE! WHAT'S ALL THIS?

ALL READY, MRS. BOTTS—HOP INTO THE LEADING CAR WITH ANNE! BROOKMALES CITIZENS ARE PUTTING ON A BIG PARADE, IN YOUR HONOR—LET'S GO!

TOOTS AND CASPER

THE STORY SO FAR
THE PICTURE THAT HAS BEEN PASTED IN UNCLE EVERETT'S WATCH FOR 21 YEARS! ELSIE, THE GOLDEN-HAIRED SWEETHEART OF HIS YOUTH—21 YEARS AGO THEY WERE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED, BUT THINKING SHE LOVED ANOTHER, THEY QUARRELED, AND HE LEFT PRAIRIE JUNCTION, NEVER TO RETURN!



ELsie—MY ELSIE! I LOVE YOU!

TWO YEARS AGO UNCLE EVERETT LEARNED THE TRUTH! THAT ELSIE LOVED HIM ONLY, THAT SHE HAD WAITED YEARS FOR HIM TO RETURN FOR HER!

ONE NIGHT UNCLE EVERETT STROLLED BACK TO THE GARDEN OF THE ROSE—THE SPOT WHERE 21 YEARS AGO THEY PLANTED A TINY ROSE BUSH AND PLEDGED THAT WHEN THE FIRST ROSE BLOSSOMED THEY WOULD WED!

NEXT WEEK THEY ARE TO BE MARRIED!!