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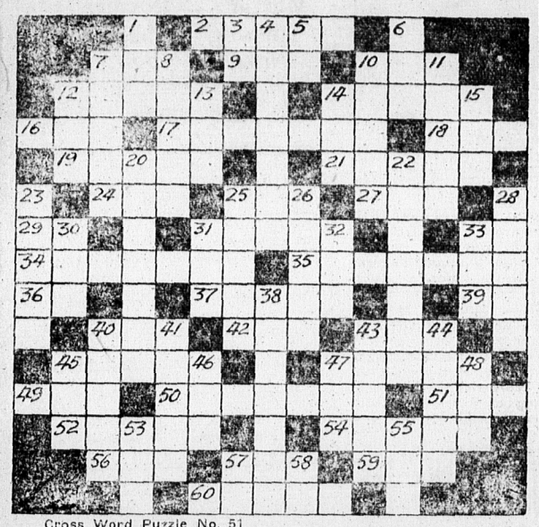
CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Cross Word Puzzle No. 51
Key to Cross Word Puzzle No. 51

Horizontal

2 Accommodation for strangers.
7 Part of the verb "to be."
9 Covering for the floor.
10 One of the U. S. (ab.)
12 An old-fashioned dance.
14 An evil spirit.
16 Not bright.
17 A kind of fever.
18 To dispose of.
19 A street Arab.
21 Pertaining to the nose.
24 Negative prefix.
25 To place.
27 A girl's name.
29 A conjunction.
31 What is sometimes done to hay straw.
33 Father (ab.)
34 A pioneer.
35 A skilled workman.
36 Two vowels.
37 To speak disparagingly.
39 A united State (ab.)
40 A color.
42 Distress signal (ab.)
43 Individual.
45 To change voice from natural tone to falsetto (warble) and back.
47 A record in a book.
49 A body of water.
50 Sharp instruments.
51 A contraction of "ever."
52 Presbyterian Minister's Home.
54 A blood sucker.
56 To recline.
57 A petty falsehood.
59 Fancy work with a shuttle.
60 A kind of hawk or falcon.

Vertical

1 Cham.
3 Conjunction.
4 Melodious.
5 For example (ab.)
6 Covering for the head.
7 Female.
8 Quantity of wool.
10 A chief of ten persons, also a State in India.
11 Mohammedan Bible.
12 A domestic animal.
13 Girl's name.
14 Noise.
15 Nothing.
20 Spotted.
22 Sage, learned.
23 A book of the Old Testament.
26 Reads.
28 A large cattle farm.
30 The name of a motor car.
31 A couch.
32 Not wet.
33 A cushion.
38 A water pipe.
40 Belonging to the King's family.
41 Stupid—thick.
43 Attack.
44 Build.
45 Tropical vegetable.
46 Sheltered side.
47 Fish.
48 Affirmative, slang.
53 Point of pen.
55 To consume.
57 Full (Scotch.)
58 Exist.

Answer to Puzzle No. 50.

NOTICE

There will be a meeeting of the Shareholders of Cornwall Creamery Co., in the Hall on Wednesday, February 4th at 2.30 p. m., to consider the selling out of the plant and etc. By order,

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The Night of the Wedding

By C. N. and A.M. WILLIAMSON

Authors of "The Lightning Conductor" and other fascinating romances of mystery and love
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"Yes, that's just what you will come across in a room called 'Sir Rawdon's den,'" said Anson; "a portrait in a silver frame. It stands on his desk; and on the opposite side——" he bit back the words and coughed instead, pretending to have "swallowed the wrong way." Of course, he wanted to help the London detective all he could, and it was his business to do so. But he didn't feel like adding another straw to the burden of suspicion against Sir Rowdon Wells. The silver lining of that cloud had turned leaden again with Dagon's pronouncement. This new anesthetic of Sir Rawdon's on Mrs. Haste's handkerchief had precisely the same odor as that which Dagon detected in cell 5. No need for him to express his opinion that a blank place on Sir Rawdon's desk had probably been adorned until lately by a framed picture of Evelyn Carroll!

It was difficult, however, to put that Canadian off a scent.

"Yes," said Dagon, with the dreamy air which seemed now and then to descend suddenly upon him, "Yes, no doubt Miss Haste's silver frame was flanked on the other side of the desk by a better and bigger one of the beautiful Miss Carroll—until she threw over Sir Rawdon for his friend."

"So you know all about that already, do you?" grunted Anson. "Well, I must say, Scotland Yard doesn't seem to let much grass grow under its men's feet. I didn't call the Yard up on the phone from the Court last night till a fairly late hour, and you must have started off on your motor bike at a fairly early one, Mr. Dagon. Yet you're up in the details of that little scandal which we folks in Ardry-le-Mare thought was only neighborhood gossip."

"I mustn't take too much credit for the Yard or myself," said Dagon. "I'm afraid I didn't get up in those details between last night and this morning. I knew 'em beforehand. Perhaps you've heard that I was with Pinkerton for a while. I might have been there to this day, as I was doing pretty well, if it hadn't been for the war. I was a kid; but I had some luck, and was put on one or two big jobs under Pinkerton. One of them was to find a string of pearls that belonged to Miss Carroll's aunt—the 'Aunt Jean' who's been chaperoning her in England since the war broke out—Mrs. Paynter."

"Oh, then you met Miss Carroll!" exclaimed Anson interested.

Dagon laughed. "I didn't exactly 'meet' her," he said, "except in the front hall of her aunt's house sometimes. I was acting as Mrs. Paynor's footman while I watched for the pearl thief. It took me several weeks to polish off the job—I did polish it off!—and I had plenty of time to fall in love with the fair Evelyn. She was my first love, so far as I can remember. I've had three since, one French girl, one Belgian, and one English V. A. D. Now I'm about ready for the fourth! But I've never forgotten Miss Carroll, and the pleasure of a really hopeless passion.

"I can jolly well sympathize with Sir Rawdon Wells, I tell you! Naturally I've sort of kept an eye on Miss Carroll's affairs over here on this side since I was demobbed and took up my old job as a 'tec.'"

"Then that was the real reason you wanted this particular job? Anson blurted out before he stopped to think. But Dagon only laughed. "Well, that counted for something," he confessed. "Still, I told you no lie. I always do go for anything that's got a scrap of Italy in it! Makes me feel at home—though if I'm Italian, as I may be, I haven't seen my part of the map since I was three or four, at which age I seem to have turned up in Canada, personally conducting my own tour! If I do say it myself, looking at it all round, I don't think they could have got a man who'll take a keener interest than I shall in this case. And now we'd better be getting over to the scene of action, what?"

Anson agreed; but could not resist a question. "I suppose you haven't formed any theory yet from what you've seen and heard here, as to the disappearance of the young lady from her cell?"

"I've formed several," returned Dagon, promptly. "each one of which differs completely from the other. I shall let them all sleep and get their much-needed rest until I've looked into things at the Court."

Sir Rawdon Wells, who had given his word not to leave the house, had slept in his own bedroom—or, at least, occupied it. But Haste was up and out at early dawn, wildly searching for some trace of Eve. He worshipped her so utterly, it seemed as if his love must be like a beacon, to show him the way by which she had gone. For he would not believe that she was dead!

It had been a hideous shock to hear that Pan—his petted "toy-sister," Pan—had declared herself guilty of "doing away" with Eve—whatever that might mean. He would not—he protested to Fanny Gillett and the constable left at the Hall—believe for an instant that the girl had told the truth. She was either "out of her head," or else she was trying to protect some suspected person, probably—Rawdon Wells. It was monstrous, he said, that the child should have been taken to prison—to pass a night in a common cell. If he hadn't been fainting like a schoolgirl himself, he would have prevented such an inhuman outrage. As it was, he must wait till morning to rescue his sister.

When morning came, however, Ken was in a different state of mind. His brain had cleared, and he had remembered the mystery of Pan's sudden appearance in the house; how she had come although she'd been forbidden to do so, and showed herself suddenly to him in the dining room after Eve had left him there. How she had refused to tell her reason for disobeying him and had said only that it was very important.

To Be Continued.

Eat No Sweets If You Are Rheumatic

Rheumatism is no respecter of age, sex, color or rank. If not the most dangerous of human afflictions it is one of the most painful. Those subject to rheumatism should eat no sweets for awhile, dress as warmly as possible, avoid any undue exposure and above all, drink lots of pure water.

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid or body waste matter, and is often generated in the bowels and absorbed into the blood. It is the function of the kidneys to filter this poison from the blood and cast it out in the urine; the pores of the skin are also a means of freeing the blood of this impurity. In damp and chilly, cold weather the skin pores are closed, thus forcing the kidneys to do double work; they become weak and sluggish and fail to eliminate this toxic acid, which keeps accumulating and circulating through the system, eventually settling in the joints and muscles, causing stiffness, soreness and pain called rheumatism.

At the first twinge of rheumatism get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts; put a tablespoonful in a glass of water and drink before breakfast each morning for a week. This is helpful to neutralize acidity, remove waste stimulate the kidneys, thus helping to rid the blood of these rheumatic poisons.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used with excellent results by thousands of folks who are subject to rheumatism.

Anyway

(From a church bulletin quoted by the Baptist, Chicago)

Sermon:—"Kissing: Is it Sane and Sanitary?"

Solo:—"Tell Mothers I'll Be There."

What Are Scientists Doing?

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Red Riding Hood Paper Dolls for All Little Folks

A CHANCE MEETING

"I hear some one coming," said little Red Ridinghood to herself as she trotted along the winding path that led through the woods to her sick grandmother's house. "I wonder who it can be."

Just then Mr. Wolf came into sight. He was dressed in his very best and looked quite dignified and gentlemanly. "Good morning," he said politely, tipping his hat.

"Good morning," answered little Red Ridinghood, looking admiringly at his black coat, his gray hat and his bright blue trousers and waistcoat. She remembered what her mother had said about not speaking to any one, but surely her mother would think it all right to talk to some one who looked so fine and spoke so politely as Mr. Wolf did. So she made him a deep curtesy.

(But little Red Ridinghood was to find out that Mr. Wolf wasn't nearly so nice as he looked, as you'll see tomorrow.)

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PRESENTATION TO CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE

See the lowly three approaching
To the temple God hath blest,
Joseph leading gentle Mary
With the Babe upon her breast;
Now the words the holy prophet
Uttered in the long ago
Are fulfilled, for our Redeemer
Visits now His courts below.

Though He comes a helpless Infant,
Yet is He all earth's Desire,
Coming here to cleanse His people
As the gold is cleansed by fire;
He will purge the sons of Levi
That they may with one accord
Offer up in holy gladness
An oblation to the Lord.

See the aged form of Simeon,
How his heart doth now rejoice
As his arms embrace the Saviour,
Lifting up in praise his voice
In those words the Church still utters
Since that memorable time
When the holy Nunc Dimittis
First was heard in tone sublime:

"Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant
Go in peace as Thou hast said,
"For mine eyes have seen Thy mercy
Now before all people spread;
"For a Light unto the Gentiles,
All their larkness to dispel,
"And to be the fadeless Glory
Of Thy people Israel."

Silently the blessed Mother
Dwells on each prophetic word,
Dimly sees the cross and passion
And her own soul-piercing sword;
Aged Anna, filled with rapture,
Doth the Holy Child proclaim,
Telling how redemption cometh
Unto those who seek His Name.

Glory, praise and adoration,
Child of Mary, be to Thee,
Who hast come from sin to save us
Clothed in sweet humility;
To Thy Father now present us
By the Spirit's power divine,
As an offering pure and holy,
Showing forth that love of Thine.

—Wm. Edgar Enman.

Vigor of Mind—

THE system poisoned; a raging headache. You know the feeling—darting pains in the head, one eye feels as if it was detached and turning round—and why?

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SYRUP PEPSIN

The Life of a Western Physician

(Canadian Press)

SASKATOON, Sask., Jan. 29.—Two hundred miles of winter journey by cutter and railway jigger to bring four babies into the world, only to lose mother and baby in one case and baby in another, because called in too late—such is a medical practitioner's life in rural Saskatchewan, when emergency calls reach Hafford Hospital and Medical Superintendent Dr. Arthur O. Rose starts out. Dr. Rose formerly was in charge of the Sutherland Avenue Institute of All Peoples' Mission, Winnipeg. He is now engaged by the Methodist Missionary Society which built and conducts the new hospital at Hafford.

In one case at midnight he entered a lonely farm house where a woman lay, "already 24 hours in labor, with an impossible complication." Two hours later the baby was born dead. The mother died soon after. He helped lay out the woman and at dawn drove away. The father, now bereaved, is about to lose his farm through crop failure and debt. Penniless, he will be unable to pay any fees for the services he sought too late. The cost to Hafford Hospital was $18.50 for these two cases.

In the second pair of cases a total of $5 was paid by the families helped. A correct charge for the four would be $123 plus $38.50 for livery. This explains why only a doctor paid from public funds could engage in such practice.

Between 9 a. m. on a Sunday and 6.45 a.m. on the Monday following Dr. Rose drove 102 miles on the third and fourth maternity cases. After he had made the first girl happy with a fine baby boy, her brother offered to give him a horse, but this the doctor refused, for the man was desperately poor. In the fourth case the baby had died before the doctor could get through, but the mother's life was saved and the husband gratefully paid $5, "out of which I paid the driver $10," adds Dr. Rose cheerfully.

Hearts Were Only Her Playthings—
"The White Moth"

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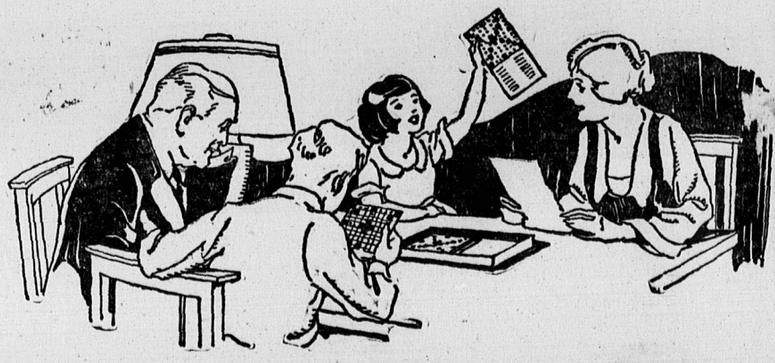

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MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY — By ARTHUR MORELAND — No. 7. The Scots Checked.

Hadrian's Wall, large portions of which still remain, effectively checked the Scottish raids. Feeling on the North side of the Border was very bitter, and the wall was regarded as an unfair interference with, what had become, a national industry.