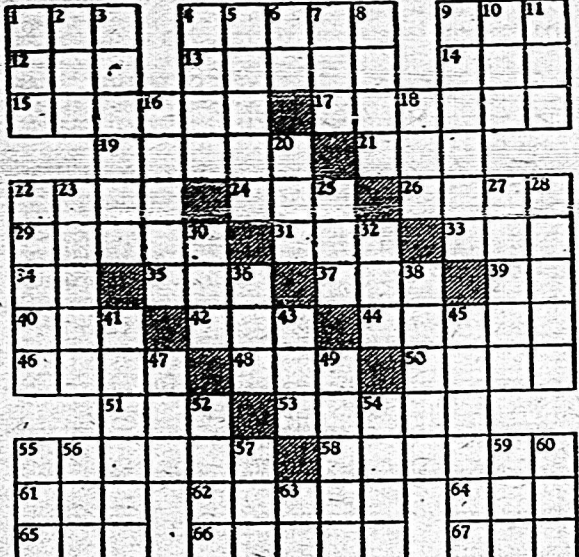


A Blend of Distinctive Quality

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

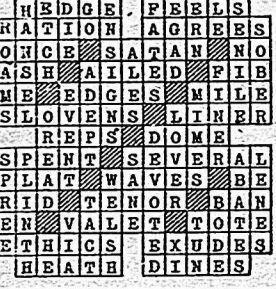
"Fresh from the Gardens"

OUR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



- | | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------------|-----------------------|
| Horizontal | 48—Small chunk | 16—Having a spiki |
| 1—Kind of nose | 50—Songs | 18—Soft drink |
| 4—Mistle | 51—Encore! | 20—Luminary |
| 9—Cutting tool | 53—Implements | 22—Courage |
| 12—Beverage | 55—Ruffles | 23—Gum resin |
| 13—Artery | 58—Girls | 25—Homo sapiens |
| 14—To hasten | 61—Card game | 27—Subsidiary circuit |
| 15—Ship worm | 62—Assistants | 28—Appendages |
| 17—Great dominion | 64—Before | 30—To sink |
| 19—Poles | 65—Japanese cola | 32—Mark on card |
| 21—Electrified particle | 66—To seize | 33—Counts |
| 22—Circuit | 67—Brown | 41—Defense cage |
| 24—Total | Vertical | 43—To entangle |
| 25—Impudent | 1—To tap | 45—Thing armor |
| 29—Corn breads | 2—Mexican tree | 47—Nothing |
| 31—Pile | 3—Europan | 48—Counts |
| 33—Ocean | 4—Carse persons | 49—Tree trunks |
| 34—Above | 5—Robs | 52—Cabbage |
| 35—Bird of crow family | 6—Conjunction | 54—Kilt to dry hup |
| 37—Insect egg | 7—Eroded | 55—To do |
| 39—Chinese freight | 8—Japanese spirits of the dead | 56—Deer |
| 40—To scold | 9—Glisten | 57—Tittle |
| 42—Jewel | 10—Tune | 60—Japanese cont |
| 44—Part of flower | 11—Small | 63—Prefix: down |
| 46—Secret society | | |

Answers to Last Week Puzzle



Woman Director Was School Dunce

Seven Years Ago, Caroline Haslett Decided Women Knew too Little About Electrical Devices

Miss Caroline Haslett, C.B.E., director of the British Women's Electrical Association, confesses that she should have been a boy.

"As a child she hated all the things that girls usually adore, and was always more interested in machinery and things mechanical than in dolls and toys.

"Her father was an engineer, but he ridiculed the idea of a girl entering his workshop.

"Miss Haslett, however, was determined on an engineering career, and finally got a post in a boiler works. Since then she has become the foremost woman electrician in Britain, if not in Europe.

"Seven years ago she decided that women knew too little about electricity—especially about the electrical devices in the home. So she started out to teach them.

"I felt that women should know how to mend fuses, use a screwdriver, and not to be forced to call in a man whenever anything went wrong," said Miss Haslett.

"The Women's Electrical Association has been so successful in this aim that there are now more than thirty branches in different parts of England with over 5,000 members. We give lectures for women in all branches of electricity affecting the home."

Miss Haslett talks mathematics with people like Sir Arthur Eddington.

"Yet she was a dunce at school."

"It is amusing to remember my school days and recall that I was a perfect idiot at mathematics and was always at the bottom of the class," remarked Miss Haslett.

"I doubt if even the most enlightened of us would approve of our descendants, assuming that evolution continues on the same lines as in the past."—J. B. S. Haldane.

First Editions Offered

New York.—A collection of first editions, and other literary material including autographs, the property of John C. Knox of Boston, Mass., and of Nice, France, were offered at auction here.

Among the items was an original manuscript of a story, "A Feud," by John Galsworthy. Also an original photograph of a "Fiddie's" poem, "General Asa's Shack," published originally in his volume, "Sharps and Flats."

This TESTED Remedy Will Restore Your Energy

A girl who works in an office, who got very little fresh air and sunshine, lost color, became emaciated, and on November 14, 1932, went to a physician's office in a Canadian city and had her blood tested. The result was alarming. The haemoglobin showed only 60 per cent, the red corpuscles count only 2,900,000. She was surprised to learn that she was anaemic, but was relieved when told that the condition could be corrected.

The physician knew the formula of a popular blood builder, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and told her to take two of the pills after each meal for a month and then return for another test. The second test was made on December 16, and showed a 94 per cent increase in haemoglobin (which surprised even the doctor) and a red blood corpuscle count of 5,408,000.

When it is explained that haemoglobin is the oxygen-bearing, life-supporting element of the blood and that red corpuscles are the carriers of haemoglobin it will be understood why the young lady felt renewed energy and ambition, by seeing what it felt like working again.

If you lack vigor, are easily, are weak, pale, have palpitation of the heart and dizzy spells, get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your own drugstore and begin the treatment after your next meal. You take no other pills. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are really tested.

THE ... Mysterious Masquerade

By J. R. WILMOT

SYNOPSIS

Roger Easting, dining at the Cynnet Club in London, meets Molly Carstairs who confesses that she is looking for a secretarial position. Roger promises to aid her. Next morning Molly is taken into custody by a policeman who declares she is wanted by her aunt and uncle, Mrs. and Mr. Paul Silver. On their arrival at the police station they profess to recognize Molly, who, they declare, is suffering from a lapse of memory.

CHAPTER IV.

"Lawn House," Hampstead, was, architecturally, a delightful residence. As its name implied, the frontage was prefaced by a wonderfully well-kept lawn, large enough for a tennis court, but successive occupants had, apparently, decided that tennis on such turf would be little short of sacrilege.

In appearance, the house had more than a hint of the Georgian in its ornamental severity about it. It had been recently decorated, and from the roadway being well cared for.

The Silvers had been at "Lawn House" upwards of fifteen years. Flora Silver had pretensions to be a hostess, and though, for some reason, she had been denied an entrance into the salons of Mayfair, in Hampstead her parties were renowned for their cosmopolitanism and their brightness.

"So now that I have definitely stated that I am not your lost niece, I will be going. I have a rather urgent appointment with a friend which I simply cannot break." Saying this, Molly rose from her chair and faced the man and the woman standing in front of her.

"So you have made a friend since you left us, eh?" smiled Paul Silver, who was it one of your old friends, Molly?"

"He is a rather particular friend of mine," Molly smiled back, feeling that her announcement had caused both Silver and his wife an uneasy moment, "and he is probably waiting at home for me at this moment."

"And what is your friend's name, Molly?" asked the woman, kindly.

Molly was thinking quickly. It was obvious to her that her announcement of the existence of a friend had disturbed these people's poise and she was tempted to exploit it as far as she could.

"I'm afraid that my memory is much too bad for me to remember that," she smiled, "but all the same he finds I haven't returned to Chelsea. He's a most persistent young man."

"Of course," said Silver, in a low voice, "I was forgetting about your memory," but I'm afraid there's no going back to Chelsea now, Molly dear. You've got to wipe out for ever the days you have been away from us. Jarvis has already gone down to Chelsea to fetch your things. From today you're going to take up your life with us here from where it left off before you lost your memory, and we're not going to risk losing you again, are we Flora?"

"I simply couldn't think of that," Molly heard Mrs. Silver say, and as she looked at the woman there were actually tears in those pale blue eyes.

"And perhaps if it hadn't been for those tears, Molly might have acted rather differently than she did."

CHAPTER V.

For Molly Carstairs the situation was extremely interesting. She found that "her room," as Mrs. Silver had termed it as she led the girl upstairs, was a delightfully bright affair. There were golden chintz curtains on the windows, a wonderfully billowy bed, and a table in a neatly covered bookshelves. In fact the whole room glowed with friendship.

Some rooms are like that—delightfully companionable places that instinctively offer you a welcome. Others there are that repel according to the degree of sensitiveness in the individual; and Molly Carstairs had always been room-conscious.

Many had been the times when she had longed to own a room such as this. Eight years ago when she had lived in the Midlands, before her parents died leaving her to make her own way in the world, she had had a little room of her own; but it had not been entirely to her liking. But Molly had always promised herself a room such as this one was. And what a contrast it was to the small, rather gloomy little room in Chelsea! So when Molly had requested Mrs. Silver to allow her to remain alone for a few moments to readjust her thoughts after the morning's cataclysm, it was just as much for the reason that, as that moment, she wanted very much to be alone in that room to drink in its beauty and to appreciate the comfort it represented.

(To be continued.)

Uncle: "Engaged to four girls at once! How do you explain such shameful conduct?"

Nephew: "I don't know, unless Cupid shot me with a machine gun."

Easy Teething

"Baby cut all his teeth with no trouble thanks to BABY'S OWN TABLETS," writes Mrs. Thomas Shaw, Hamilton, Ont. Scores of other Mothers have written in similar terms. Give your child BABY'S OWN TABLETS for teething troubles, upset stomach, simple fevers, colic, colds, constipation, sleeplessness, or whenever he is cross, restless and fretful. EASY TO TAKE, SWEET AND ABSOLUTELY SAFE. See analysis certificate in each 25-cent package. Over 1,250,000 packages sold in 1932.

Dr. Williams' BABY'S OWN TABLETS

"Do" or "Don't"

Mary Stark Kerr

A mother with her three-year-old boy and baby girl was waiting with Grandma for the street car on which the old lady was to return home after a visit. The mother and grandmother were absorbed in watching the baby in her carriage as she played with her rattle, and they smiled and talked to each other of the health and happiness she expressed.

But Roy, the three-year-old, had nothing to do, and sought amusement by picking up pebbles from the car track and throwing them on the station platform.

"Don't do that," said his mother, and Grandma added, "You mustn't do that: you will get your hands dirty."

Roy stopped for a moment, but as soon as they resumed their conversation, he returned to the car track, picked up more pebbles and threw them. Again he was told to stop; but how hard it was to keep away from the pebbles. His hands wanted to be busy, and the pebbles were the only things in sight which appealed to them. A threat of punishment came next.

Roy stopped, but he was looking with longing eye at the pebbles, when a stranger came up to him quietly, and began a conversation. She admired his new Christmas sweater, but he was shy. However, she was determined to keep him out of temptation, so she called his attention to an aeroplane circling around near by, and that kept him busy till the car arrived.

"Do" was effective, when "don't" had failed.

Another little boy, Raymond, was out with his aunt. They were obliged to wait for another member of their party, remaining in the auto while they waited. The steering wheel was a great temptation to this boy, and his aunt said he had better not play with that, for he might get the car out of order.

This had no effect, and then his aunt suggested that they should watch the cars coming and going over a bridge near by. Raymond could count, so she told him to count the cars that went over the bridge, saying they would see how many "crossed in ten minutes. Then she suggested that he count those that came over the other direction, crossing the bridge toward them, for ten minutes, and see which way the greater number went.

Raymond liked the idea, and said, "You count, but I don't. I me how many until we are through and see if we agree." So the two counted autos as they rolled over the bridge. When there was a lull, they would remark about it, and say, "Perhaps there will not be any more coming this way."

Then Raymond would look back, and soon see more cars approaching. It made a fascinating game, and the time passed quickly. They had just finished the second ten minutes of counting when the other member of their party came out, and they started home.—Issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City. These articles are appearing weekly in our columns.

Freed From Pain At 95

What a great thing it must be for this woman, after suffering from rheumatism for many years, to be free from pain again at her age. She writes:—I commenced taking Kruschen Salts two years ago, I am completely relieved of rheumatism, from which I had been a great sufferer for many years. I am now in my 95th year, and much appreciate being free from pain, which I attribute to the regular dose of Kruschen.—(Mrs.) A. E. S.

If only everyone could realize that the "little" daily dose of Kruschen is as important as internal cleanliness as soap and water are to external cleanliness, there would soon be no more constipation, no more sluggish livers, no more rheumatism, gout or lumbago.

Kruschen is a combination of six salts—each one is necessary to some particular organ of the body. Just what you need to persuade your system back into a healthy condition; very gently but very, very surely!

Japanese Women Compile "Don't's" For Husbands

Japanese women have grown weary of the centuries-old custom of "yessing": their men folk, all day long. The "Yokiko" (Woman's World) in its stand for more rights for the housewife, has compiled a code of laws for husbands, covering jealousy, finance, home administration, health, clothing, food, children, and other subjects.

Some of the "don't's" for husbands, as arranged by the women staff members of the "Yokiko," follow:

"Don't be a killjoy all your life. Crack a joke once in a while, even if it isn't very funny. Why confine your wisecracks to your friends?"

"Don't crack your chopsticks against the bowl while eating. You're not to get on your wife's nerves."

"Don't ignore her wishes. If she suggests that you go together to a department store, go, even though you can think of nothing quite so boring. On the way back, stop for something to eat or drink. She'll like that."

"No matter how much you love your wife, give her a vacation from you now and then."

"If she happens to look pretty, don't forget to tell her so. If she isn't particularly pretty, tell her so, anyhow."

"Don't forget her birthday. Stage a little celebration of it each year."

"Don't reprimand her bitterly when she has simply forgotten to sew a missing button on your clothes. She'll snap back at you, and then something is bound to happen."

"Enter her to your wife."

"Remember that your wife has a right to an opinion, too."

A pessimist is a man who never takes out a season ticket.

Best Quality Shaving Brush FREE for POKER HANDS

Shaving is a real pleasure with a fine quality shaving brush like this one... bristles set in rubber... a gift you'll surely appreciate and use. Given in exchange for only 5 complete sets of Turret Poker Hands.

One 20c package of Turret Fine Cut will prove the quality and economy of this mellow, cool Virginia cigarette tobacco. You can roll at least 50 cigarettes from one package... and cigarettes of sweet Virginia fragrance and flavour... supremely satisfying.

It pays to "Roll Your Own" with TURRET FINE CUT CIGARETTE TOBACCO SAVE THE POKER HANDS

Practical School Frock

By HELEN WILLIAMS.

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern.

3383

Gems from Life's Scrap-Book

Idleness is the holiday of fools.—Chesterfield.

"If at present content with idleness, we must become dissatisfied with it."—Mary Baker Eddy.

"A poor idle man cannot be an honest man."—A. Poincelot.

"Idleness is paralysis."—E. D. Hitchcock.

"An idle man's brain is the devil's workshop."—Bunyan.

"Idleness is emptiness; the tree in which the sap is stagnant remains fruitless."—Hosea Ballou.

"The ruin of most men dates from some idle moment."—Hillard.

"Idleness is the stupidity of the body, and stupidity the idleness of the mind."—Saume.

"Generosity generates gratitude."—Paul Claudel.

"I am a simple fellow. I have never pretended to be an actor."—Maurice Chevalier.

Song of the Sun

I am the sun, I am above the mountains, My joy is on me, I will give you day! I will spend day among you like a king! Your water shall be wine because I reign!

I save my golden vintage on the mountains, And all your rushing rivers run with day!

I am the sun, I am above the mountains! Arise, my hand is open, it is day! Rise! as men strike a bell and make it music, So have I struck the earth and made it day!

Move, move, O world, on all your brazen hinges Send round the thunder of your golden wheels; Through out, O millions, out, O shout, in jubilation; Through out, O millions, shouting, shouting day, For as one blows a trumpet through the valleys, So from my golden trumpet I blow day!

—Sydney Dobell, in "Balder."

Classified Advertising

PRINT AND BULK REMAINT.

15 POUNDS SINK OR SILK QUILTING REMAINTS, \$2; 2 pounds 50c. A. McCreedy Co., Chatham, Ont.

PILES—WHY SUFFER TORTURE? Send 10c for ten-day trial. Rainbow Pile Remedy and obtain quick relief. Mme. Lalonde, Box 106, Windsor, Ont.

BIBLES FOR THE BLIND (GIVING VERSION) Distributed in Braille. With the Aid of Braille. Various contributions appreciated. Special Price: \$1 per volume. 721 complete. BRATTLE BIBLE SOCIETY, Inc. 739 North Vermont Ave., Los Angeles, California.

Given It No Thought It is no exaggeration to say that to the vast majority even of intelligent people the principles of finance and the theory of money are a closed book.—Macmillan Report.

WE BUY GOLD

Send in your old gold watch, chain, rings, jewelry, etc., and receive a money order by return mail. If not satisfactory return money order, and receive back your gold. Better prices are given at TRIDALL'S "Factory-to-Store" Jewellery Store, 150 Yonge St., Toronto.

CUTICURA

Quickly Heals Pimples, Rashes and Eczema.

50c and 25c.

FEENAMIN

For Constipation Non-habit forming Safe Scientific

MONEY FOR YOU AT HOME

YOU can earn good money in spare time at home making paper cards. No stock or money needed. We instruct you, furnish you the plate and supply you with work. Write to-day for our literature. THE BORDEN COMPANY, Limited 647 Dominion Bldg., Toronto, Ont. 4-1

YOUR LIVER'S MAKING YOU FEEL OUT OF SORTS

Wake up your Liver Bile

—No Calomel needed

When you feel blue, depressed, sour on the world, have your liver which has become clogged with two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels. Digestion and elimination are being slowed up, food is accumulating and causing indigestion and making you feel wreathed.

More powerful than laxatives, and mineral water, don't go far enough.

You need a stimulant. Carter's Little Liver Bile is the best one. Safe. Purely vegetable. Bore. Ask for them by name. Before substitutes. 25c. in all drug stores.

for BITES

Insect, snake, or animal bite. The best treatment is "Venolene" of Minard's at once. It soothes, heals and cleanses. Draws out the poison!

Muddy skin

Act on once Incomplete elimination is poisoning your blood. Take ENOS every morning.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

WEAK WOMEN

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Have you ever felt that you were too weak to do anything... that you did not have the strength to do your work? Women who are weak and run-down should take a tonic such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Headaches and backaches that are the result of a tired, run-down condition often yield to this marvelous medicine.

98 out of every 100 women who report to us say that they are benefitted by this medicine. Buy a bottle from your drug store today... and watch the results.

ISSUE No. 21—33