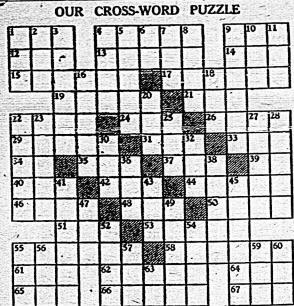
# GREENTEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"



48-Small chunk Horizontal 50-Songa -Kind of nose 51-Encore 9-Cutting tool 12-Beverage 13—Artery 14-To hasten

15—Ship worm 17—Great dominion 19-Poles 21—Electrified particle 22-Cicatrix 24-Total 26—Impudent

29-Corn breads -31-Pile 33—Ocean 34-Above -Bird of crow family 37—Insect egg /

39—Chinese veight 42-Jewel 41-Part of flower 46-Secret society

Answers to Last Week Puzzle

HBDGE FEELS ATION AGREES

RATION AGREES
ONCESSATAN NO
ASH AILED FIB
MEEDGES MILE
SLOVENS LINER
REPS DOME
SPENT SEVERAL
PLATWAVES BE

TENOR BAN EN VALETTOTE ETHICS EXUDES HEATH DINES

"Pretty Soldier" Was a Girl

A Sofia railway ticket inspector

hecking tickets on a train between

Karnobat and Gabrovo noticed tha

ne of two young soldiers traveling

ogether with railway passes had musually full and rosy cheeks and a

very unsoldierly look about him. The

laxpector's suspicions were aroused to he called an officer traveling upon

the same train. The officer questloned the young soldier, who knew

nothing about the unit to which his uniform belonged and finally con-tessed that "he" was a girl—the

flances of her companion. Her broth

er had lent her his uniform and mili-tary pass so that she could travel

he full fare.

upon a military pass to Gabrovo to

First Editions Offered

cluding autographs, the property of

John C. Knox of Boston, Mass., and

Nice. France, were offered at auction

Among the items was an original

A boy goes around giving the com

bination to his heart to every girl he meets, yet he always acts surprised

lost color, became enervated, and on

when some girl steals it.

Among the items was an original manuscript of a story, "A Feud," by John Galsworthy. Also an original holograph manuscript of one of Eugene Field's poems, "General Auer's Shack," published originally In his volume, "Sharps and Flats."

This TESTED Remedy

Will Restore Your Energy

cian's office in a Canadian city and globin is the oxygen-bearin, life-sup

New York .- A collection of first

53—Implements 55—Ruffles 58—Girls 61-Card game 62-Assistants 64—Before 65-Japanese coin 66-To selze Vertical 1—To tap 3-European

4—Coarse persons -Robs 6-Conjunction 8-Japanese spirits of

the dead 9—Glistens 10—Tune 11-Small

16—Having a spike 18-Soft drink 20-Luminary

23-Gum resin 25-Homo saplens 27-Subsidiary circuit 28-Appendages 30-To sink 32-Mark on card

Seven Years Aga, Caroline Haslett Decided Women

Knew too Little About

Electrical Devices

Miss Caroline Haslett, C.B.E., direct

Association, confesses that she should have been born a boy. As a child she hated all the things

Her father was an engineer, but h

ridiculed the idea of a girl entering his

workshop.

Miss Haslett, however, was deter

mined on an engineering career, and finally got a post in a boiler works.

Since then she has become the fore

most woman electrician in Britain, it

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," re-

"I doubt if even the most enlight

ened of us would approve of our des

cendants, assuming that evolution con

tinues on the same lines as in the

surprised even the doctor) and a red blood corpuscle count of 5,408,000.

When it is explained that haemo-

rast."-J. B. S. Haldane.

36-To marry 38—Counts 41—Defense cage 43-To entangle 45—Thigh armor 47-Nothing 49-Tree trunks

54-Kiln to dry hop 55-To soar 57-Title 59—Age 60—Japanese con 63-Prefix: down **Woman Director** 

ent on Mrs. Silvers' arm. Was School Dunce

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

Her faller was an engineer, but he is a consider the possibility of her explanations being totally disbelieved.

Half an hour later she was seaten n a comfortable chair in a spacious well-furnished room where the long French windows swept in a shimmer of opalescence from white moulded

was wearing an expensive looking gown of soft green texture. most woman electrician in Britain, it not in Europe.

"I hope you are feeling better, my seven years ago she decided that women knew too little about electricity—especially about the electricial can't think how thankful we are to tricity—especially about the electricial can't think how thankful we are to trived bookshelves. In fact the whole tricity—especially about the electricial can't think how thankful we are to trived bookshelves. In fact the whole trived bookshelves.

out to teach them.

"If clt 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

Molly regarded the woman intently. Some rooms are like that—delight fully companionable places that instance of sincerity in her voice, it might have been different, but to Molly it seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed as if Mrs. Silver was really welcomed to the seemed be married, for she could not afford he full fare.

Haslett.

Haslett. ing back a niece who had ben lost instead of a total stranger. "The Women's Electrical Associa-

ion has been so successful in this alm that there are now more than thirty ter. The drive and the rest had rebranched in different parts of England stored her mental faculties almos New York.—A collection of first with over 5,000 members. We give dition and other literary material lectures for women in all branches of completely, and now she was once quite sure of herself.

"Hadn't we better end this farce here and now, Mrs. Silver," announced Molly. "You know as well as I do that I'm not your lost niece. What useful purpose can be served by all

Flora Silver's face become momen arily suffused with pain; her delicately-colored blue eyes clouded and he muscles controlling her rather neavy mouth were drawn taut.

of the pills after each meal for a druggist's and begin the treatment at good it is to have you home again?

month and then retorm for another tery your next meal. You take no test. The second test wa made on Ctances. Dr. Williams' Pinl: Pills are see that."

December 16, and chowed a increase c'ically tested.

Molly searched the man's face but

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

"Do" or "Don't"

Mysterious Masquerade

By J. R. WILMOT

SYNOPSIS

Roger Earling, dining at the Cygnet Club in London, meets Molly Carstairs who confesses that she is looking for a secretarial position. Eoger promises to add her. Next morning Molly is taxed in custody by a pollceman who had been she is wanted by her and on the morning Molly of the morning Molly who, they declare, is suffering from a lapse of memory.

CHAPTEL 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, appear but successive occupants had, appar-ently, decided that tennis on such turf would be little short of sacrilege.

In appearance, the house had more than a hint of the Granian in its unornamental severity of line. There was nothing decadent about it. It had been recently decorated, and from the roadway always presented the apper and

riouse" upwards of fifteen years, Flora Silver had pretensions to be a hostess, and though, for some reason, she had been denied an entree into the salons of Mayfair, in Hampstead her parties were renowned for their cosmopolitanism and their brightness. At any of these parties one could always rely on meeting individuals of both sexes culled from the stock of half a dozen different nationalities.

In Hampstead the Silvers were respected because in these days with

spected because in these days with spected because in these days with laced the man and the the exodus of the quality from the environs of London, the retention of such folk as a permaney was regarded as something of an achievement.

So you have made a friend since you left us, eh?" smiled Paul Silver.

"Or was it one of your old friends, Notation." as something of an achievement "Lawn House" and its occupants wer considered to add that indefinable quality "tone" to a decaying locality

Molly?"

as she could.

of mine," Molly ashed 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 Nolly?" asked the woman, kindly.

Molly?" asked the woman, kindly.
Molly was thinking quickly. It
was obvious to her that her anounce

ment of the existence of a friend

had disturbed these people's poise and

she was tempted to exploit it as far

"I'm afraid that my memory is

much too bad for me to remembe that," she smiled, "but all the sam

he's sure to look out for me when

he finds I haven't returned to Chel-

sea. He's a most persistent young

"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 gon down to Chelsea to fetch your things

ory, and we're not going to risk to-ing 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

CHAPTER V.

For Molly Carstairs the situation

vas extremely interesting. She found

There were golden chintz curtains on

ways been room-conscious.

so when Molly had requested Mrs.

Uncle: "Engaged to four girls at

once! How do you explain such sham less conduct?"

Nenhew: 'I don't know, unless Cup

**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 vein.

Give YOUR child BABY'S OWN

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 33 Tahdy, and absolutely SAFE—
see malyst's certificate in each 25-energy
package. Over 1,250,000 packages sold
in 1931.

shot me with a machine gun.

ilver to allow her to remain alo

rather differently than she did.

Paul Silver and his wife wer n the neighborhood rather than of it. There were those who, inquisitive to know more about their neighbors, declared that they had heard "stories" about "Lawn House." But when once d down and asked for facts in substantiation, the critics of the Silvers' menage had to admit defeat, for such is the kingdom of Gossip.

As for Molly Carstairs, she had re-covered from her faint before leaving

the police station, but that dive into the abyss of unconsciousness had left her brain curiously numb. She had consented, rather vaguely, she after-wards remembered, to being led outide into the bright sunlight and into a waiting motor car driven by a chauffeur in chocolate livery who held wide the door as she crossed the pave-

ment on ars. Silvers' arm.

Little had been said during the Journey to Hampstead, and by the time the car drove in at the gates of "Lawn House" Molly had, more or less, resigned herself to this incredible nestition with the feeling that the fee identity had been made. Perhaps, she reassured herself, it would be easier ing you again, are we Flora?" to convince these people when once the atmosphere of the police station

ornice to parquet floor.

Mrs. Silver minus her coat and hat,

out to teach them.

So she started have found you again."

Molly regarded the woman intently.

The girl was certainly feeling bet-

But when she answered, pity was the only emotion she displayed. "My dear, of course," she said, slowly laying a warm hand over Molly's arm.
"It was just the same last time in Paris. That funny little memory of yours will play the most outrageous tricks, but you mustn't worry, everything will come all right in a day or two. Perhaps we'll run over to Paris and have another chat with Dr. La-touche."

"I tell you I don't want to see any

A girl who works in an office, who to 84 per cent of haemoglobin (which If there's anyone suffering from hal-lucinations it is not I. You may have deceived the Superintendent at the police station and I'll say that's one cian's office in a Canadian city and had her blood tested. The result was harming. The haemoglobin showed burned to the blood and that had been considered when told that the but was relieved when told that the but was relieved when told that the condition could be cf. ceted.

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 druggist's and begin the treatment at good it is to have you home again?

Molly searched the man's face but

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 could find not the slightest trace of gether of the health and happiness she could find not the sugntest trace of insincerity there. These people were zmazingly good actors—if they really were acting. The sudden thought disturbed her. What if they really

disturbed her. What if they really had lost someone who so closely resembled herself that they had been mistaken in her identity? Here was something to be said for that eventuality, remote the said for that eventuality, remote the said for that eventuality.

mistaken in her identity? Here was something to be said for that eventuality, remote though she considered such a possibility to be. For instance, one thing against that was her clothes. Surel, these people would see that it was beyond the bounds of probability that she would be wearing similar clothes to the missing girl. That was altogether too much to lay at the doer of coincidence. But there were, so far, so many amusing things in this tangle of identity that Molly was beginning to wonder where it would all end.

"I have just been trying to example of a transparent came next."

"Onort do that," said his mother, and Grandma added, "You mushu't on that," said his mother, and Grandma added, "You mushu't on that," said his mother, and Grandma added, "You mushu't on 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 chick appealed to them. A threat of punishment came next.

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 chick appealed to them. A threat of punishment came next.

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Ray in the returned to the car track, picked up more pebbles and threw them.

Ray to keep away from the pebbles were the only things in sight chick appealed to them. A threat of punishment came next.

Roy stopped, but he was looking the pebbles were the only things in sight chick appealed to them. A threat of punishment came next.

"I have just been trying to explain to Mrs. Silver," said Molly, turning to the man, "that you are both making a horrible mistake... that I am not the Molly Carstairs you have lost. In fact I have never so she called his attention to an aero-

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 "He is a rather particular friend told him to count the cars that over the bridge, saying they would see how many crossed in ten minutes Then she suggested that he coun those that came from the other direc tion, crossing the bridge toward them for ten minutes, and see which way

the greater number went.
Raymond liked the idea, and said.
"You count, too, but 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 wil 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 to minutes of counting when the other member of their party came out, and they starte home.—Issued by the National Kinder garten Association, 8 West 40th Street New York City. These articles ar appearing weekly in our columns.

# FREED FROM PAIN AT 95

What a great thing it must be for this woman, after suffering from rheu-matism for many years, to be free from pain again at her age. She writes:—"I should like to tell you that since I commenced taking Kruschen Salts two years ago, I am completel relieved of rheumatism, from which I had been a great sufferer for man years. I am now in my 95th year, and much appreciate being free from pain which I attribute to the regular dos

that "her room," as Mrs. Silver had termed it as she led the girl upstairs, was a delightfully bright affair. If only everyone would realize that the "little daily dose of Kruschen" is just as important as internal cleanli-ness as soap and water are to external cleanliness, there would soon be no more constipation, no more sluggish livers, no more rheumatism, goul

degree of sensitiveness in the individual; and Molly Carstairs had alvery gently but very, very surely!

#### Japanese Women Compile Many had been the times whe i she "Don'ts" For Husbands had longed to own a room such as this. Eight years ago when she had lived in the Midlands, before her par-

Japanese omen have grown weary ents died leaving her to make her of the centuries old custom of "yessown way in the world, she had had a little room of her own, but it had The "Fujokai" (V. oman's World) not been entirely to her liking. But in its stand for more rights for the Molly had always promised herself a housewife, has compiled a code of laws room such as this one was. And for husbands, covering jealousy, finwhat a contrast it was to the small, ance, home administration, health, rather gloomy little room in Chelsea! clothing, food, children, and other

Some of the "don'ts" for husbands for a few moments to readjust her as arranged by the women staff mem thoughts after the morning's catabers if the "Fujokai," follow: clysm, 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.)

t to get on your wife's nerves.
"Don't ignore her wisher. If she eggests that you go together to a department store, go, even though you can think of nothing suite so boring. On the way back, stop for something eat or drink. She'll like that. "No matter how much you love your vife, give her a vacation from you

w and then. "If she happens to look pretty, don't forget to tell her so. If she isn't parcularly pretty, tell her so, anyhow. 'Don't forget her birthday. Stage

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

"Never lie to your wife.

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

A messimist is a man who neve takes out a season ticket.



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It pays to "Roll Your Own" with

My joy is on me, I will give you day!

Your water shall be wine because

I stave my golden vintage on the And all your rushing rivers run with

I am the sun, I am above the moun

Rise! as men strike a bell and make

So have I struck the earth and made

Move, move, O world, on all your

brazen hinges Send round the thunder of your golder

Throng out, Q millions, out, O shout-

Throng out, O millions, shouting,

shouting, day

For as one blows a trumpet through

Idleness

"An idle man's brain is the devil's

"Idleness is emptiness: the tree in

"The ruin of most men dates from

some idle moment."—"Hillard
"Idleness is the stupidity of the

body, and stupidity the idleness of the

"Generosity generates gratitude. Paul Claudel.

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

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will both be glad ...

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The Borden

Kennedy &

Menton

which the sap is stagnant remain fruitless."—Hosea Ballou.

vorkshop."-Bunyan.

mind."-Saume.

-Sydney Dobell, in "Balder."

Arise, my hand is open, it is day!

king!

it music,

wheels:

ing millions;

spend day among you like



TURRET CIGARETTE TOBACCO

SAVE THE POKER HANDS

### **Practical School** Frock

By HELEN WILLIAMS.

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Fu nished With Every Pattern



the valleys, So from my golden trumpet I blov day! Gems from Life's Scrap-Book "Idleness is the holiday of fools."-Chesterfield. "If at present content with idleness ve must become dissatisfied with it. -Mary Baker Eddy. "A poor idle man cannot be an hon st man."-A. Poincelot. "Idleness is paralysis."—E. D. Hitch

delighted with little frocks of this

ype. They slip on so easily. And incidentally, she can have several guimpes to wear with this suspender jumper, giving lovely changes to her ward-

Probably one of the new yellow and rown tweed-like woolens, she'll want o fashion it. And for the guimpe plain yellow wool crepe is very smart.

Another tubbable one would be nice too of white or yellow fine wale Style No. 3383 is designed for sizes

. 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1% yards of 39-inch material for dress with 11% yards of 39-inch material for blouse.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such

## Startling If True

AEsop and Homer, the most famous of the early Greek writers, were re-spectively, if the stories told of them are true, a hunchback slave and a blind heggar.

Sir Richard Arkwright, inventor of the cotton-spinning frame, was a barer. John Bunyan, author of "The Pil-

rim's Progress," was a travelling tin-Robert Burns, Scotland's lyric poet was the son of a poor nurseryman, and was himself a small farmer and a re-

enue officer. Miguel de Cervantes, author of "Don Quixate," was a page and a comi

Christopher Columbus, discoverer of the New World, was a sailor, the son of a woolcomber.
Confucius, the Chinee sage, was a oor boy who, began life as a storekeeper.

Captain James Cook, the famou English navigator, was the son of a farm laborer.

Daniel Defoe, author of "Robinson Crusoe," was the son of a butcher: Charles Dickens was a label-sticker a shoe-blacking factory.

Michael Faraday, the famous chemist and physcist, was a journeyman bookbinder, the son of a blacksmith.

Benjamin Franklin was a journeyman printer, the son of a fallow-

Giuseppe Garibaldi, whom Italiaus evere as their liberator, was the son of a sallor, and was at various times candle-maker and a small farmer. "Be hard-headed, but not hard oiled."-Otto L Kahn.

In less than six hours there wer ine-false-fire-alarms-in-London-ro

Song of the Sun am the sun, I am above the moun Classified Advertising

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Vegetable Com pound
Have you ever felt that you were too
weak to do anything... that you did
not have the etrength to do your work?
Women who are weak and run-down
should take a tenic such as Lydia EPinkham's Vegetable Compound. Headaches and backaches that are the result
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ISSUE No. 21-33

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