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Quick and Quiet, says Scooter Lizard. | lizards learn that lesson first. But "We shall go to Scooty Lizard's what can I do for you, Mister Fairyhouse next," said Mister Tingaling, man?" the fairy landford, to the Twins. "Where does he live?" asked

Nick. "Don't you know!" Tingaling in surprise. over in the meadow under a big your rent," she said. "Put it in

gray stone." "Then he won't have to pay you any rent, will he?" said Nancy. "If he just lives under a stone."

"Why, of course he will," said Mister Tingaling. "The stone is just his roof. When it's cold he he went to?" said Mister Tingaling wiggles down into the ground ever in a worried voice. so far to keep warm. Besides it's a nice stone, I guess, so it is! And if very long, for they heard Scooter he didn't live there, most likely say, "Aha! I'm getting pretty good. someone else would. Besides 1- I think! How was that for 'quick Oh! But here we are now, children.

Right at Scooty's front door." "His front door!" cried Nick. "Why it isn't big enough for a fly to Tingaling sharply. "Come here this crawl into. The big stone is lying minute, Mister Lizard, and pay me flat on the ground."

Mister Tingaling scratched his

"That's so!" he nodded. "It does look pretty flat! And as I'm pretty round for a fairy, I don't believe l could get in. I'll just rap and have Scooty come out here."

So he went tap, tap, tap! with his knuckles on the big stone and before a frog could catch a fly, there was Scooty Lizard looking at them with stone over, there was no lizard to be his tiny black beady eyes.

"Hellow here, old fellow!" Mister Tingaling in surprise. don't make any more noise when you walk than a bunny that comes out of a silk hat in a trick show. You must wear rubber shoes!"

Scooty smiled and blinked black beady eyes. "I guess I'm getting pretty good," he said. "That's what Ma always tried to teach me. either. He's too quick for me, too She said to be quick and quiet. All

"Why, you see," said Mister Tingaling looking at Nick and Nancy, "it's the thirty-second day of the

month, and it's rent day." said Mister Nancy opened the big pocketbook "He lives and held it out. "Yes, we came for here and I'll give you a receipt for

But suddenly Nick cried out. 'Why, he's gone! You're just talking to the air, Nancy."

"So he has! Where do you s'pose

But they did not have to guess and quiet?' You never saw me go

"Where are you?" said Mister your rent. It's ten cents in fairy

"Catch me if you can," called Scooty. "I'll bet you, you don't even know which stone I am under now." Mister Tingaling and the Twins looked hard. There were five stones all alike. "We'll find you!" shouted the fairyman. "We'll turn every

But although they turned every found, and they had to leave without "How's that for 'quick and

stone over until we find you."

They turned and looked and there he sat on the very stone where they 19. Support. had first seen him. But they didn't go back. Wha

quiet'?" called Scooty after them.

was the use. No! I don't know where he was (To Be Continued.)

By Martha Ostenso.

horses home at the end of that day, dom. The land was here, they were large rain drops began to pock the all rooted to it, like the hay, and dust of the road. The sky was slow Departure from it would only mean and heavy as if it were full of an end of growth, not a beginning eternal rain. The stacking would the grain, and the trees in the bush. be delayed now another while. But of life, Judith's thoughts turned what did that matter? The end of over and over each other on the way



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the stacking would not bring free- home. She lifted her hot face to the rain, but somehow this time there was no coolness in its touch.

She looked ahead and saw Calet tooped over on the cart. He would in the direction of the Sandbos'. It were not concerned with what she

"If we'd had another day at we would 'a' finished." Caleb said as the supper table. The rain had turned to a steady drizzle, which promised to last several days. "Always somethin'-always somethin'." It depended upon his mood whether Caleb pronounced his "g's" or not.

Martin who was lying on the couch, twitched uncomfortably. He knew what Caleb was hinting at. The day that had been wasted was the day on which he had gone to the doctor. Since that day Caleb had scarcely spoken to him.

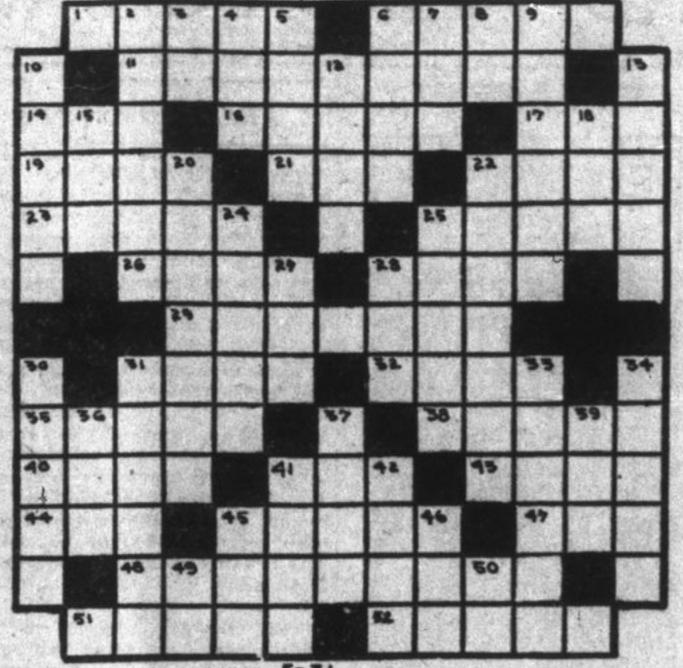
"Jude will help with the milking mother," Caleb said huskily just before they rose from the table. The red crept into Judith's cheeks. This instruction was a reminder to them all that she was still a prisoner. Ellen glanced at Judith. Judith saw her eyes, in which there was

something like satisfaction. Again there came upon her the need of striking Elien full in the face. The milking was done in the cattle shed that evening. After the others

had gone out. Lind threw a cost over her shoulders and went out to the shed, the door of which was one The lantern was hanging from one of the rude, low beams, and light fell directly on Judith and the black and white flanks of the cow she was miking. The heavy smell of the cattle with their wet hides steaming in the warm enclosure of the shed, struck Lind's nostrils as she stood in the doorway. Then she saw Judith's fine dark face. She stepped in without being seen by Ellen and Charlie, and bent down beside vepor rising from the milk in the pail under the cow. "Judith," she whispered. "I have

just finished it, and I thought you'd like to see it right away." Judith watched her take a folded

## CROSS-WORDPUZZLE



forked device.

52. Spores of rust fungi.

Vertical.

3. Point of compass

2. Mistakes.

4. Suitable.

5. To jump.

7. Cover.

6. Let it stand.

8. Half an em

40. To hold ice with Horizontal. Pertaining to pun-41. Dandy. ishment.

43. To smile broadly. 6. Fine driving icy 144. To devour. 45. Frenzy. 47. Queer. 11. Saying for the sec-48. Primal. 51. A sluggard.

14. By. 16. Domesticated. 17. Possessive pronoun. 21. To fondle.

22. Sagacious. 23. English nobleman. 25. Bottoms. 26. Fine black particles

35. Revolves.

found in smoke. 28. Ultimate. 29. Battle trail. 31. Sinewy. 32. Point of the under 10. Opposite of lower.

"Too pretty for me."

9. One given over- 41. Renown. much to thoughts of 12. Last word of prayer.

42. One-half quart. 45. Males. 46. Devoured. 49. Behold.

13. Garment "It's lovely," Judith murmured tracing a lace insertion with her finger but not quite touching it.

"Nonsense, Judie," Lind scolded. "You put it on to-morrow-you won't have to go to the field. Here -" she thrust it down into the front of Judith's blouse. "Keep tt." Lind was to have met Mark at Sandbo's to-night. She knew that he

would be there regardless of the rain. Going to her room, she put on her heavy breeches and her short jacket, and set out down the traff. The sky and the earth were indistinguishable, blended like dark water. The timber poured away in to the night, a black, diquid mass Dimly Land made out the fence posts along the road. Once she saw gray chape dart across the trail ahead of her. It was perhaps furtive coyote seeking shelter, and was harmless, but Lind started to

run after she had seen the thing. The Sandbos were separating the milk in the kitchen when she arrived there. She threw the door open without knocking, and stood in the doorway laughing at her own fright Sven was uneasy. He wanted to

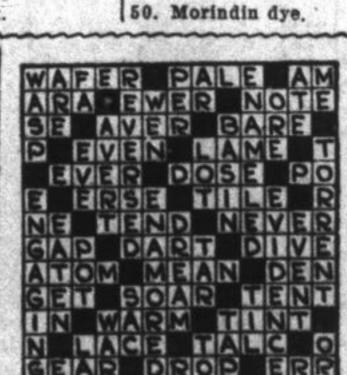
get Lind out at once where he could talk to her. He saddled two horses and they rode down the trail gether toward Klovaczs'.

you had better not try to see her. time. Why don't you both wait until after the harvest, when he will have forgotten about the ax, and then tell him right out that you want to be married? He can . wrely have nothing against that, can he?" Lind, like the others, had fallen into the habit of referring to Caleb

as "he." "Yeh-" Sven taughed bitterly. as cut off his nose. He just wants to keep her there to work. He'd But there's something else I want to tell you. He's been falking at Yellow Post-about you and Mark

"Talking-how?" "Oh-braggin' about how

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15. Age.

18. To employ.

27. To attempt.

31. Cold season.

(pl.).

36. Blue grass,

position.

25. To wash by immer-

30. Star-shaped flower.

ange flowers.

33. Essential oil of or-

34. Part of a millstone

37. Fruit of a pine tree.

39. Occupying a middle

20. Tilling.

24. Flies.

28. Resign.

22. Ablution.

Answer to Saturday's Crossword

enough. I heard him telling Johan eson and one of the Icelanders. He likes to show how he's got a hand on everybody. He didn't eay it in about Jordan, Caleb Gare.' He looks C. N. Thompson's. at me and sort o' smiles, and says, sh? You take care o' yourself, and brother, Walter Green, who is ill, the week-end and Victoria Day visitdon't step in where you're not and also a visitor at his daughter's, ing Miss Kathleen Bond, at Port-"She's been let out to work now, on him if he wasn't so old. But I health. knew what he meant-about me. I reason to think he ought. Perhaps he thinks right now you're tryin' to get Judie away."

Lind was silent for a while. "Perhaps he will try to do some damage to Mark, but he can't really. Mark doesn't depend on this life for his living, you know, Sven, so you needn't worry. There isn't a thing of the school, and that wouldn't "Well, you better tell Mark to

look out, anyway." "Oh, I will, Sven. Is there anyhe shing you want me to tell Judie?" "You might just give her this-" Sven reached into his breast pocket and took out an envelope. "I been carryin' it round with me for . a! while. Perhaps she'll answer." Land smiled in the darkness Sven's brusque attitude.

Sven turned back. "It's so dark I can hardly see your face, Lind," Mark said, dis-

Mark rode up to them then and

(To Be Continued)

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The Passing of W. H. McQuade at Perth Road. Perth Road, May 27 .- Gardeners and farmers are glad that the warm continued cold and dry weather, weather seems to be here. The M. Mark L. M. C. held a bee at Wilmur ceme- Beseau, Lansdowne, has opened a Jordan quick enough. Like he had tery, on Thursday afternoon. Twin store in the village, and is doing a about boys were born this week to Mr. and splendid business. D. J. Moxley. him. I stepped up and says, 'You Mrs. Allan Azually.. A young son Lansdowne, was through here this better be careful what you're sayin' has also come to stay at Mr. and Mrs. | week on business. Mr. and Mrs. Al-

Who're you to be talkin' to me, weeks in the States the guest of his Eloida. Miss Luella Browne spent

church on Thursday. He was in the pital, Brockville, last week.

A MUCH REGRETTED DEATH. prime of life and his passing i greatly lamented.

Rockport Briefs.

Rockport, May 29 .- Owing to the vegetation is very slow. Stanley fred Salter were week-end guests at George Green spent a couple of the home of Mr.and Mrs. T. Foley,

wanted.' Then he laughs and goes Mrs. Leepy. Mrs. C. Smith, who land, on the Rideau, H. F. Fitzsimout o' the store. I would 'a' swung has been ill, is much improved in mons motored to Oltawa, Saturday. A. W. Poole, Teronto, with his Much sympathy is extended to mother and sister. Mrs. Mary Poole don't know what he meant about sorrowing relatives of the late Wil- and Miss Edna, spent a few days at Mark, though. You be careful of liam H. McQuade, who passed away their summer home, at Poole's Rehim, Miss Archer. He'll go sneakin' at the Hotel Dieu, on Tuesday, after sort. Miss Jessie Andress underwent. around tryin' to find some way of a brief illness of pneumonia. The a successful operation for appendihurtin' you and Mark if he gets any funeral was held at Railton Catholic citis at the St. Vincent de Paul Hos-



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