POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1924

EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE



THE STOLEN BABY.

patients who are not of title."
"Well, anyhow, there was a cor-BEGIN HERE TODAY. A novelist, seeking nocturnal adven- onet."



WHAT I GOT FOR

CHRISMUS KEERS

ON TH' DOT.

GOOD TIME-RIGHT

or the moment." Excitement invaded me. Something had happened, then. "How do you mean?" said the matron, acidly. "You

A novelist, seeking nocturnal adventure, offers to give a girl a lift in a taxi. They go from Paddington Recreation Ground to a poor part of London. The girl informs him that her sister is slek in a hospital and that she is on her way to fetch her sister's baby is content we take the girl and the baby to Eigh avenue and, as the girl alights, he notices a coat-of-arms worked on the baby's coat.

Slow at following the girl he loses track of her. He returns to the piace where the girl went for the baby and and and it a rear entrance to a nursing home. He tells the matron that a baby has been kidnaped.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"Kidnaped!" repeated the black slik colossus in a tone of horror. "Unthinkable!"

"But I'm afraid it's happened."

"But I'm afraid it's happened."

"Unthinkable! You are evidently unaware of our system. None of our night nurses may for one moment leave the lady mother and her infant. Every infant is registered. At birth the infant is attributed a reference and with counterfoil."

"I' jumped up, furious: "I can assure you that my little friend Rhods didn't wait to hand in the counterfoil."

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The pofrom And the resister is baby has been didnaped. You know something about it, You will please report it, and totated to coronet, there was a cost-of-arms. Coronet. The coronet."

"Well, now remember the rest of coronet."

"Well, now jumped up, quivering like an extensive jelly. Her usually purple countenance assumed all the counterfoil. The property in the unity, but on one side there were the sate in finant. Well please report it, and totate the coronet."

"Well, wos. There was more than a coronet."

"Well, wos limited up, quivering like an extensive jelly. Her usually purple countenance assumed all the please report it, and totate the coronet."

The light matron jumped up, quivering like an extensive jelly. Her usually purple countenance assumed all purple up, quivering like an extensiv

MULO ALEK ~

DID I EVER SHOW

YA MY WATCH

THAT I GOT ON

CHRISMUS ?

"I did not propose to report anything THE OLD HOME TOWN

mean?" said the matron, acidly. "You know quite well you are supposed to report anything that happens."
"Yes. In due course."
"Now look here, Sister," said the matron, standing up, "no complaint has ever been made against you, and I do not want to make one now, but there are limits to what you may keep to yourself. There are limits to the initiative which you are allowed to show. This gentleman suggests that the Duchess of Farnshire's baby has been kidnaped. You know something about it. You will please report it, and forthwith."

I DIDN'T KNOW

YOU GOT A

WATCH - LES



IS-JUS TAKE

A LOOK AT

TELL

The sight matron set down with a cash. Then, in a whitspre, she said for grace the duckers of Parnahire or any one that my little friend has been as a surrounded duffer wait to hand in the counterful. He was the set of girl to be set of girl to be set of girl to be set of girl to a surrounded set of been and the set of girl to a surrounded set of been set of girl to a surrounded set of girl to a surrounded

GWAN! COURSE IT

wont-ya hafta

LOOK AT FT!

BY DR. CLIFFORD C. ROBINSON

A HEALT A LADDER

We have been told in a poetical or philosophical way that heaven is not reached at a single bound, but that we build the ladder by which we rise and we mount to its summit round by round. It is just as true and even more so in regard to our building and mounting the health ladder.

Proper, vigorous, efficient exercise is really the bottom rung of the health ladder. It is the one safe, hygienic method by which thousands of people, who pose as semi-invalids, may greatly stimulate their appetite, digestion and red-blood-making. In all the seven ages of man, the exercise game should be played with spirit.

Man wants to live long, but he goes about it in the worst way in 75 per cent. of adults above 21 years of age. Some day, by accident or otherwise, he gets in touch with his physician. The information he gets almost takes his breath away. Then comes the transformation, almost pathetic in its at-Article I

By Stanley

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS By Olive Roberts Barton

MOTHER GOOSE RETURNS.



"Hello, daddy! There you are!" she cried heartily.

The Market Town Fair was a great easy and you can run things to suit The Pieman sold out over and over claimed.

"You don't mean it, mother!" he exclaimed.

"Indeed I do! And I wish to say

Nancy and Nick had ten rides on the roller-coaster, straight running—no, I don't mean to say that the roller coaster was straight running. Roller coasters never are! But they had ten rides in a row. And then they do

rides in a row. And then they decided that they would try the Ferris By BLOSSER It was great fun to get into one of the little seats in the great wheel and then begin to mount slowly toward the sky. When you were up there it was like being on top of a mountain. You could look down at the earth spread-

ing out like a map under your feet, and it made you feel ever and ever so important.

Well, by and by, lunch time came, and then such a hurrying for baskets and boxes and a scurrying to find shady places to spread table cloths on

the grass.

All at once there was a rustling among the tree-tops and who should come gliding down to earth but Mother Goose, smiling her jolliest

again, and even Greedy Nan said that for once in her life she had had enough to eat. The Pop-corn Man said had sold enough pop-corn to trim a thousand Christmas trees, and as for lemonade! Well, it's a living wonder that the Daddy Gander Land people didn't float away altogether and never come back.

"Indeed I do! And I wish to say you were all very sensible to not waste any of this nice weather. Steps and door-mats and walks can wait. Fairs don't come every day, and one can sweep any time."

"Hurrah for Mother Goose!" cried everybody.
"Hurrah for Daddy Gander!" cried the Twins.

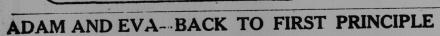
And everybody was happy (To be continued.)



Clear Your Complexion With Cuticura

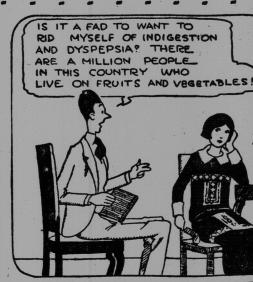
with Cuticura

Bathe with Cuti





I SHALL BECOME A VEGETARIAN , EVA ! YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER I SHALL LIVE AS THE FAD! FIRST ADAM DID AND AS NATURE INTENDED MAN TO LIVE!

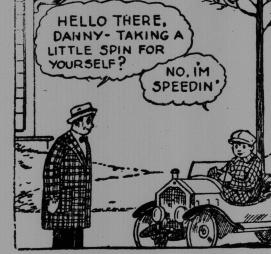






DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—WILBUR GETS GENEROUS

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—IT CAN'T TALK - - - -









For all General Cleaning.