Rules for Puzzle Competition.

Only girls and boys whose family

Only boys and girls who have not

Only answers which girls and boys

been able to find for them-

s to the True Witness may

sed their fourteenth birthday

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

- 1000 -

My second is a vowel

My fourth is a vehicle.

My third is artificial light.

My whole is an island in the Pacific

DOUBLE ACROSTIC

My initials read downward form

RIDDLE.

What is the easiest thing in the

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF

NOVEMBER 8

RIDDLE-ME-REE

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

METAGRAM.

Tay, lay, may, pay, day, bay, fay

4. GEOGRAPHICAL ACROSTIC.

BURIED FISHES.

Perch, shark, whale, haddock, her

DIAMOND PUZZLE.

BAT

WATER

EEL

BEHEADED WORDS

HIDDEN PROVERB.

RIDDLE.

Because only for it she would be a

THOSE WHO ANSWERED PUZ-

ZLES OF NOV. 8.

Washington Raymond .....

Harold O'Sullivan ..... .....

Maude Creighton ..... .....

No name, Quebec .

Mary E. Dunn .....

Annie Lapine ......

Washington Raymond .....

Emma F.

Walter 3. O'Suffivan ..... 8

ANSWER TO PUZZLES NOV. 1.

THE RAINBOW QUEST.

We followed the Rainbow road,

With its top against the sky,

Dot and the dog and I—

The dog with a curly tail—
And a spade to dig for our treasure

Never too late to mend.

gay, hay, jay, lay, nay, way.

the name of a Scottish poet,

my finals the name of one of

2. A girl's name.

7. A fruit.

houses

Violet.

1. Syria.

2. Canada

3. Oldham.

4. Thibet.

5. Lisbon

7. Nice.

ring, sole.

6. Austria

8. Denmark

Scotland

Price, rice, ice

young lad.

8. An animal.

11. A prophet

world to break?

Charles Napier.

3. A soothing thing.

4. A river in Spain.

5. A town in France.

PUZZLE COMPETITION

s, thy freed y care-full sor-

st." filmy veil was

to seek he here her mate

true rest. No longer sigh

fruitless quest.

MY HEART

eart to-day

vindy hills

rple seas.

when I hear

n the stars

to the four

ast or west;

e bellied sails, feet to the

h door you

olows through

s to the grind

ird's call.

e city's din

rs with its

e thin, wild

olish throngs.

y will find

mellow and

are red with

ck with rain.

ng Magazine.

in 1870; ne-ties of peace,

the so-called en Germany,

under him in bree children,

portrayed by

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ok on piles

y an annoy-is and dan-their chronic

g keen dis-of health.

ery different here is al-gular treat-the use of

e or dis-tment, for

tment, for it helps all. You feel 
r a certaingood.
goes with 
solutions to the 
so as to the 
r itching, 
g piles, and 
you follow 
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form of

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day

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elves may be sent in. Answers to be neatly written in ink, on one side of the paper.

Answers to be numbered properly.

Answers to be in before Saturday morning ten days after the puzzles are published, addressed to Aunt Becky Puzzle Competition, True Witness Bldg.,

Montreal No paper which does not comply with every rule can be considered at

## This Week's Puzzles.

RIDDLE-ME-REE.

My first is in kite, but not in string scond is in circle but not in ring My third is in March but not Spring.

My fourth is in take, but not in

My fifth is in bells but not in rung. My whole is a poet who died when

2. TRANSPOSITION PUZZLE.

When the following letters have been transposed, their initials will the name of an English city. 1. KOYAAAMH, a town in Japan

DIEADLEA, a city in Australia 8. DETARTORM, a town in Hol-4. LEMUAMBYSR, a town in Wilt

5. CIOOONR, a river in South

6. HUTTCER, a town in Holland. 7. SKEYRUBWET, a town in Houcestershire.

8. ROAVHEN, a town in Germany

- -

WORD SQUARE.

1. A hard substance.

2. A giant.

3. A river in Kirkcudbright.

4. A word meaning sharp.

---

4. MISSING LETTER PUZZLE.

When the letters have been supplied the whole will form a well known nursery rhyme. Rxcxaxyxbxbxoxtxexrxexox, Wxextxexixdxlxwxtxexrxdxexixl

Wxextxexoxgxbxexkxtxexrxdxexixl Dxwxwxlxcxmxbxbxcxaxlxaxdxlx.

---

DIAMOND PUZZLE.

My central letters read downwards and across will form the name of a Mary E. Sanders ......

A pronoun To order. A science

A small pie A part of a circle

A semi-vowel.

NUMERICAL PUZZLE

is valued for its wood and fruits; it grows in the East Indies. My 8, 6, 7, is a noise
My 8, 2, 1, is useful in muddy

My 5, 6, 7, 8 is the outside of

My 8, 2, 5, is to spoil.

My 2, 7, 8, is a conjunction.

My 3, 2, 7, is of the male sex.

My 3, 2, 5, 6, 4 is a girl's name.

I led the lot and next came Dot, With the curly-tailed dog behind. (She was a girl, and so, in case

Oh, we were almost there, And we could have been rich, no

But the wind came by with a dreadful cry,

And the Beautiful Bow went out, When we turned to look about The great black dark had com-

We ran so fast that Dot was lost, And the dog was the first one

(And the rainbows come and the rainbows go, But Dot and the dog and I-we

know.) Turner, in Memphis -Nancy Byrd ercial Appeal. Comi

A KIND BOY

The writer was walking down St. Lambert Hill recently, when nearing Craig street he became witness of a 6. A roof sometimes seen on coted him that Christian love still burns brightly in many hearts, as it has not ceased to do since the Divine 9. A creature often found in old Savior trod the streets of Jerusalem and administered to the sick and fallen

> A man, whose appearance told the story of "hard luck," shyly approached a newsboy who was dis posing of a bundle of evening journals, and asked him for a copy of the last edition of the Daily which was quickly supplied, in return for which a cent postage stamp was offered in payment, it being all the purchaser had wherewith to pay.

The little vender, who was more than twelve years of age, gazing with wistful eyes at the man be fore him, gently refused to accept the postage stamp, saying: "I don't want the stamp, but you may have the paper just the same," discerning no doubt, why the man was anxious to procure a copy.

The purchaser's face brightened as he thanked the youthful newsdealer, and he was quickly lost in the crowd. On my way home about ten minutes later, I passed him as he was standing at the Drill Hall. scanning the "want" columns—for he was in search of work.

The courtesy, small as it may appear, showed clearly that the heart which beat strongly within the bo som of that child was one of kindess and Christian love.

Oh, if there were more of such little acts of thoughtfulness shown how much brighter the world would be! The newsboy did not lose very much by the transaction, and sibly soon forget all about it. But who knows what joy it was the cause of bringing to the heart of that poor man and perhaps to those of a wife and children who looked to him for their sustenance. I am sure the Divine Infant smiled an approving smile on that little hero, when, on bended knees, he that night prayed "Give us this day our daily bread." Heaven is gained by such little acts of love while earth nade more happy.

By the Author of "Served Out."

CHAPTER IV-Continued.

The officer formed his own conclusions. His theory was that parents made out all their own little geese half-witted little imbecile.

"It is best," he said to Mr. Caeron, "not to openly publish a description of the missing child if you suspect stealing. The abductors would be warned and know exactly how to evade us. This description shall be telegraphed to every police When the storm had grumbled by, The rainbow stood by the big east station, and every policeman will be furnished with it. If your child is not hidden he will be found shortly. will tell us."

Then Mr. Cameron had to turn

would have shown it in his manner, and as he thought him neither pretty nor clever his father really found very little that was attractive or resting in the child.

But now that Bonny was loss something rose up in his heart and told him that he had not been very kind. He remembered that his mo-ther's delicate health and frequen much of the loving care and com panionship which were so necessary for him. Old Mary was but a poor substitute, even if she could always with him, which of course she was not. The way that he had disappeared showed that he must have been a good deal alone. And then, again, although it true he had never showed much affection for anybody, had anyone shown very much affection for him? Mr. Cameron groaned to himself as he realized for the first time what a dull, dreary child-life Bonny's had

When he reached home he locked himself in his study and tried to forget all about it for a little while little act of kindness which convinc- of being a wise and sensible man, in his books. He was very proud bit on ahead, quite out of sight. It and he argued with himself that he had done everything that could be roads, and gone home. And yet I done, and must now wait patiently do not know that I ought to say for the child to be found by the police. No fretting or fuming would things would not have happened as bring him home an hour sooner, so they did happen, and Bonny might the wisest plan would be to pass the time as quickly as possible, and by following his usual pursuits as if nothing had happened, prevent his the quiet street. He could see a wife from suspecting that anything had gone wrong

one book in all his library to sad reproachful eyes, Bonny's voice the high road. was calling to him in his funny indistinct language, for help and protection. Once he sprang from his chair and exclaimed aloud, "What turn? Had the man gone up can have happened to the child? Into glanced all around uneasily, as if fearing someone might have heard him, and sank back into his chair, opened his book, and tried once nore to be calm and sensible.

He could not trust himself to go into his wife's room just then, he crept up softly, as he frequently did when he had been reading till very late, and postponed that ordeal till the morning, by which time some news might be brought him.

And as he sat there in the chill night wondering what had become of his only child he formed all sorts Bonny should have young nurse or nursery governess to be always with him; he should have companions of his own age-and toys: he remembered that he had never bought him a single toy. He would take him out to see the sights and treats that other children went He would lay aside his books in the evening, and try to understand his quaint sayings, and teach him to think and speak more plainly. In fact, there was no telling what he was not going to do for poor little neglected Bonny whe he was found. But in all his calculations and resolves he never reckoned that Bonny might not be found at all.

CHAPTER V.-THE MAN WITH THE MUSIC.

Do you think Bonny caught the man up? In the first place it was growing dusk, and Bonny had only seen the back of the man from some distance off. So I am afraid he had not much chance. Besides, if Bonny had only thought for a minute he might have remembered that while made out all their own little geese to be swans, and he therefore concluded that the lost child was a lost of the torner at which the lost child was a lost of the corner at which the lost child was a lost of the corner at which the stopped to think how argued to the corner at which the stopped to think how argued the lost of the player had stood, there was quite time for him to get a good way on ahead. But Bonny never stopped to think. All he said to himself was "I must hear that nusic," and off he went.

He tore round the corner and down the road. But presently that road ended, or, rather, it zigzagged away in a crooked direction, and two other roads branched out on either Anything further you may learn you side, and a little farther on another will tell us."

Frank E. Donovan

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gone that way, but he was a long would have been better if Bonny had given up when he came to those that, for if he had a great many really have grown up into a dullard in that lonely nursery of his.

He ran as hard as he could down man in the distance, and although he could not tell whether it was But somehow, he could not find the man, he thought he would soon in- catch him up, and find out. Present. terest him. Bonny's face seemed to ly the man disappeared among a stare at him from the pages with stream of people, for he had reached

Bonny was very disappointed, but he would no go back vet.

And now which way was he to down the road ? Directly he minglwhat hands has he fallen? This is ed in the stream of people coming horrible, horrible," and then he and going Bonny had lost sight of

> He paused a moment and then turned to the right. Now the man with the "nusic" had really gone to the left.

So Bonny did not find him, although he ran ever so far. Of course he was going farther away the quick er he ran. Some of the busy people noticed the little fellow and tried to speak to him, but he took no notice of them, only stared and ran past them. What they thought I do not know, but they let him go.

One woman laid her hand on his shoulder and said-"Have you lost yourself, little

"It's the nan with the nusic what I'm running after," Bonny said. "Did her goed up there?"

The woman only understood very imperfectly, but she made out that he was trying to catch someone up, perhaps his father. She thought him a poor person's child, for his serge frock, holland pinafore (not very clean), and tumbled hair, made him look rather untidy.

"Be quick then and run along," sh said, kindly; and Bonny flew thinking she had certainly seen the man.

For to Bonny's limited experience there was only one "nan with a nusic," and he quite thought it was the same as he had seen in 'the house over the way.

He began to realize that the man was not to be found, and he stood still in the road and stamped his feet with anger and disappointment.

"I must see that nusic," he said to himself, but it was no good heing obstinate, man and no "nusic" to see. He turned back very unwillingly,

meaning to go home. For the first they would be if they had missed him. But very likely they had not, for, as you know, he was often alone a very long time. But he was afraid, and he started

off quickly again. The air was cold and made him shiver when he stood etill.

But how was this? Where was the road gone to? He went all along these roads that he had come down, and yet he never same to the high road. It was getting very dark, and the streets here were quite lonely. Bonny ran first in this direction and

And a spade to dig for our treasure big,
A spade and a new tin pain.
(She was the company, I in command,
And the dog went along to guard the band)

The colors came down to the ground Somebody told us so—
And somebody told now a pot of gold
Was hid at the end of the bow,
We hurried along, a-row.

Ready to seek and find;

Then Mr. Cameron had to turn back home. Nothing more could be done except scour the streets near by, again search every nook and cranny of the house, and make in thy, again search every nook and cranny of the house, and make in the gone?

One led into the high road, and down this Bonny turned, simply because he always went that way and it came natural to him. When he went out it was generally old of some marketing at the same of places and their names. He kept as far away from the people as he could; and, as it was getting quite the streets here were quite lonely.

Bonny is father, as I have said before, had never taken any great notice of his little son, and Bonny, in the streets here were quite lonely.

Bonny is father, as I have said before, had never taken any great notice of his little son, and Bonny, in the streets here were quite lonely.

Bonny is father, as I have said before, had never taken any great notice of his little son, and Bonny, in the streets here were quite lonely.

Bonny is father, as I have said before, as I have said before, had never taken any great notice of his little son, and Bonny in the streets here with a "nusic" in his hand; no sign of anyone at all. Down which had he gone?

One led into the high road.

Every now and then in that, and couldn't like to say and it came natural to him. When he went out it was generally old wary who took him, and she invariably did some marketing at the same of places and their names. He kept as far away from the people as he could; and, as it was getting quite date.

Now I can tell you something that dark, they scarcely observed him at little children of his age, or he

He was growing very frightened now indeed; but he was really brave little fellow, and he did cry. One of the queer things about him was that he seldom cried anything. He pinched the dolls in stead, I think.

ple at the end of the road he was in so that must be the shops at last. Off he ran. But when he there it was shops and people. but The fact was that he had got another part of it, far away from his own home; and as he had never been out at night before, he quite bewildered.

As he ran on he came to a railway bridge over the road. The had ended, and this part was pretty quiet. Poor little Bonny was quite tired

out. Under the bridge it. seemed nice and warm compared with the open thoroughtares. piece of stone jutting out near the ground, which tempted Bonny to sit down and rest a minute. He against the brick wall and shivered and began to cry at last. I wonder what he thought of. Nothing, think, except that he was very lonely and frightened. He was customed to loneliness; but to be lost out in the streets in the cold night was a worse loneliness any he had yet known. While he sat there, crouching up against wall for warmth, his head, began to oob backwards and forwards; he left off crying, and forgot to begin again. He had fallen asleep.

along quickly. He stopped when he saw the figure of a child sleeping in the cold night air. He looked all round him, and scratched his chin in a puzzled fashion. Then he took Bonny up in his big arms, bore him swiftly away.

CHAPTER VI-HERR PAPA.

The big man took little Bonny up in his arms as if he had been a doll. Just then the child was dream ing that beautiful music—such as he heard when he sometimes went with his parents to church-was being played a long way off, and he was trying very hard to hear it. It was so very sweet and far away that he knew it was angels' music; and when it seemed to come a little nearer he thought in his dream they coming to fetch him. Then, sudhe could not tell how; knew they had fetched him. It seem ed quite right that a pair of arms tired head should be resting on the shoulder of the messenger. When at last he awoke he was in

a very strange place-a room be had never seen before; a fire that was not his own; a woman by the side of it whose face he did not know; and, holding him, a big man with a large face and a long beard, seemed to him like a giant instead of an angel. Bonny struggled in terror to free

himself from the great strong arms.
"Ach me!" said a gentle voice,
"the little child wakes at last; dat is goot."

Bonny opened his eyes wide, slowly regarded the face before him for several minutes. When he had scanned it thoroughly he asked, "Is

you berry good giant?"
The man laughed all over his face and opened his mouth so wide and showed so many white teeth that Bonny said hastily—

(To be continued.)

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