

OF A PRINCE

...to itself...
...more as when...
...hidden...
...or garden variety of...
...by that worn-out and exag-
...erated character, Captain Kidd, but...
...is instead the ancient horde of a...
...family of princes who have been ruin-
...ed, exiled, or massacred, as the case...
...may be. The Yussupov family be-
...longed to the very highest nobility of...
...Russia—if not in rank, at least by the...
...virtue of the fact that they were kin-
...men-in-law of the Tsar. They were...
...enormously rich, even in prewar Rus-
...sia where the wealth of the wealthy...
...corresponded to the extraordinary pov-
...erty of the poor. The income from...
...their factories alone exceeded a mil-
...lion rubles a year, and their capital,
...excluding real estate, was estimated...
...at a hundred million. To this one...
...might add numerous castles and land-
...ed estates, in which were stored art-
...istic and other treasures of incredible...
...value.

well aware of all the secret chambers...
...Soon after the revolution he appeared...
...before the owner, who demanded...
...money as the price of further silence...
...The major-domo at first believed the...
...man was bluffing, but he informed the...
...Academy of Sciences, who sent an of-
...ficial to the castle. Two heavy iron...
...double doors were found which had...
...been concealed with tiles. Behind...
...these were two other rooms crowded...
...with shelves and cupboards. In the...
...first was a huge quantity of porcelain...
...In the second the family silver, be-
...neath this an allegorical group of sil-
...ver statues weighing half a ton and...
...of such rare craftsmanship that the...
...whole thing was given to the Hermit-
...age Museum.

When the Revolution came the Yussupovs fled, but of the treasures that had been heaped up for centuries only five trunks could be discovered. Everyone knew they were hidden somewhere, but the aristocrats had seen the Revolution coming long before and had provided secret chambers and caverns in the walls, "for any emergency," so skillfully concealed that discovery was impossible.

Unsolved Secrets.

Secret chambers can be more secret than we moderns are ever willing to believe: to this day the library of Ivan the Terrible has never been discovered, though everyone knows that it lies somewhere beneath the Kremlin in Moscow; and the secrets of the Yussupovs defied the best efforts of the Soviets. The Academy of Sciences was called on and failed. All the plans of the castle had disappeared. The old family servants knew mysteriously little.

The seekers did succeed in finding entrance to the picture gallery, where they found a rare collection of paintings complete except for two Rembrandts which a faithful servant had smuggled abroad after the family had fled, and which later led to legal proceedings in the United States. So rich was this collection that, when the pictures were hung close together and the whole third story was devoted to them, there were still five hundred for which no place could be found.

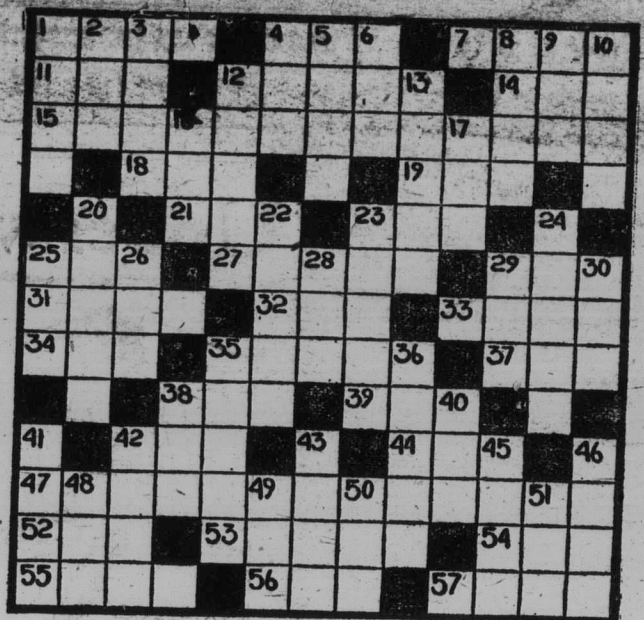
The discovery was made in a rather odd way. Prince Yussupov had not entrusted the work to a Petersburg architect, but had brought a builder from a country estate, who came accompanied by his twelve-year-old son as helper. This little boy grew up

Still a Mystery.

The administrator in charge of the castle, who had known about the secret all the time, was given a severe cross-examination, and revealed the existence of two other secret chambers. One was in the cellar with concrete walls and ceiling and was connected with the billiard room by a secret stairway and trapdoor. The trapdoor was covered with a double door and armor plate and with linoleum under the billiard table. Here was discovered a collection of porcelain of great artistic value, which was likewise given to the Hermitage Museum. The next secret room turned out to be a steel chamber behind a bookcase. In order to reach it, all the books had to be taken off the shelves.

Then for the first time a steel door appeared, behind which was a great collection of rare old gold watches and tobacco pouches studded with jewels. Now two attendants offered to point out other secret stores for twenty-five hundred rubles apiece. Here were found twenty-five necklaces containing sixty-three big emeralds and eighty-seven big diamonds; pearls, sapphires, and rubies; a necklace with eighteen emeralds, and another with fifty-three big diamonds. Then came two hundred and fifty-five brooches in gold and platinum, in addition to emeralds, pearls, diamonds, and rubies, thirteen diadems, forty-two bracelets, and nineteen gold chains.

The antiques among these came from the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries, and the total weight of the objects made of precious metal was 21,441 grammes, and the weight of silver was 210,000 grammes. The total value is supposed to amount to five million rubles; and as the steward of the castle died during the investigations, it is not certain that he showed everything. There is much reason for thinking that there are still other secret chambers that have not been found.



Every number in the form represents the beginning of a word, reading either horizontally or vertically. If there is a black square, the word is not to be placed there. Run through the definitions till you find one which you recognize, and put it in its proper place on the form, one letter for each white square. This will furnish several cross-clues to the words linking with it at right angles. Continue in this manner till the form is completely filled. If you have solved the puzzle correctly it should read both horizontally and vertically with words corresponding to the definitions.

- | | |
|---|---|
| Horizontal. | Vertical. |
| 1. Of the highest quality. | 1. Sacks or pouches used for holding anything. |
| 2. An old English money of account. | 2. To do wrong. |
| 3. Articles of food produced by hens. | 3. The principal member of a theatrical company. |
| 4. Human ingenuity. | 4. A Japanese sash. |
| 5. Residence. | 5. A part performed by an actor in a play. |
| 6. A falsehood. | 6. Fuss. |
| 7. High-flown, lofty. | 7. Mirth. |
| 8. A slender stick. | 8. An intoxicating liquor. |
| 9. To employ. | 9. Arranges. |
| 10. Delaware (abbr.). | 10. A ripper common in Europe. |
| 11. An implement used to stir up a breeze. | 11. Exactly the same in measure or amount. |
| 12. A great deal (slang). | 12. To incline the head. |
| 13. Amount at which a person is rated with reference to assessments. | 13. An American means of defense (abbr.). |
| 14. Professional (slang). | 14. Regal. |
| 15. Organs of sight. | 15. To tag anything. |
| 16. To water. | 16. Deadly. |
| 17. Belonging to you. | 17. A kind of food usually eaten at breakfast. |
| 18. An assessment. | 18. To allow. |
| 19. A piece of metal which serves as a reward. | 19. The nickname of a prominent prize-fight promoter. |
| 20. To fasten. | 20. A boy's nickname. |
| 21. A chum. | 21. A cooking vessel. |
| 22. A bone of the human body which was supposed by certain Rabbinal writers to be indestructible. | 22. Metallic compound. |
| 23. A title of respect. | 23. Ghastrly. |
| 24. Eggs of fish. | 24. A kind of dessert. |
| 25. Pertaining to the intercourse of nations. | 25. A collection of animals (slang). |
| 26. Signifying the maiden name of a married woman. | 26. Triumphs. |
| 27. Coupled. | 27. Part of a star. |
| 28. Though (contraction). | 28. To cook in a certain way. |
| 29. Nickname for a student in the second year of a college course. | 29. A division in a shield. |
| 30. A stinging insect. | 30. Florida (abbr.). |
| 31. Costly. | 31. New or recent (prefix). |
| | 32. The head (slang). |
| | 33. An artificial elevation used in golf. |
| | 34. An exclamation expressing triumph. |

Maud Muller Up to Date.

Maud Muller, on a winter day
Went and voted, so they say;
Beneath the brim of her jaunty hat
She gave her ear muffs a gentle pat.
Long ago she had left behind
The cares that deaden a woman's
mind,
She hadn't a thought for the price of
beans
Or the bargain sales at the great Sty-
lene's,
For domestic bliss not a whit cared
she,
Here was Duty, with a capital D.
And she thrilled to the very finger-tips
At the splendid vision of man's eclipse
As, with all the fervor of ardent youth,
She tripped away to the voting booth,
And took her place in the waiting line
In bliss ecstatic and mood divine.

Over the way, by the village green,
The Judge was parking his limousine,
And he took his place, with a cheery
nod,
In line, just back of the lovely Maud,
But soon he left, with a bitter sigh,
For alas! her hatpin had pierced his
eye,
And she muttered and shook his
head,
They knew it wasn't a prayer he said,
Maud opened the ballot with trem-
bling hand
And every word of it closely scanned,
Then said to herself, "What a perfect
shame!
There isn't a single woman's name!"
And then and there made a mental
note
"They'll all be women, when women
vote."
But long have I waited for this day,
No selfish motive my hand shall stay,"
So there in the booth at the old Town
Hall,
With a generous hand she marked
them all,
Wherever she found a vacant space
A neat and black little cross she'd
trace,
And to prove that she knew the writ-
ing game,
With a flourish she signed her
name.
And the ballot counters, all of them,
Pronounced her ballot a perfect gem.
Then she said, on her homeward way,
"Well! this is the end of a perfect
day."
—Katherine L. Danhier.

FEARS IMPERIL

It is not surprising that...
...should be afraid of the price of...
...dread of unseen dangers is a...
...instinct, and is common to both you...
...and old. True, there are many ch...
...ren who are quite...
...ness, but most of them, ve...
...veloping gloom of night...
...shapes and beckoning shades...
...with the most vivid reproduc...
...those images which to them a...
...ficiently terrifying by daylight...
...are many grown-ups who retai...
...the whole of their life the fear...
...ing alone in the dark.

Many parents of the stolid, un...
...lative kind seem to be under the...
...pression that their children's...
...fear of the dark is a sign of cowar...
...and seek to subjugate this dep...
...the most ill-advised, often cry...
...always disastrous methods.

A Sleep-Producing Lullaby.

It is not a question of cowardice...
...all; the bravest of men are of...
...afraid. A timid child must be tre...
...sympathetically and tactfully; it...
...is possible to bully his terror of...
...loved darkness out of his by...
...pals and penalties.

It is possible, of course, to...
...child from his cradle to be alone...
...dark. It is not until a certain...
...of intelligence is developed that...
...hood becomes fully aware of the...
...fearful emotions that surge up in...
...mind when left alone in the impen...
...blackness of an unlit room.

The little folk may be prepared...
...advance for this time of trial by...
...ing into the structure of their develop...
...ing minds some such simple sugges...
...tion as "The dark is kind and coo...
...dark is soft and deep. The dark...
...pat my pillow and love me as I...
...The simple repetition of this...
...lullaby will soothe many...
...little souls to sleep. I have...
...children who have been trained...
...the dark, and indeed ask for...
...to be put out, so that they may sleep...
...but these are exceptions to the general...
...rule.

During her early years of all little...
...ones it is of the most urgent impor...
...tance that fear of the dark should...
...never be deliberately instilled into...
...their minds. Much injury has been...
...done to the highly impressionable...
...minds of children by ignorant girls...
...whose charges they have been commit...
...ted.

To keep their charges quiet at bed...
...time some of them think nothing of...
...telling them the most terrifying tales...
...or threatening them with visits of...
...all and sundry of the powers of dark...
...ness if they don't lie still and go...
...to sleep at once! This process of inten...
...sive frightening night after night...
...accounts for the condition of many a...
...pale and nervous sufferer of tender...
...years.

It must be borne in mind that child...
...ren are, to a greater degree than their...
...healthy elders, the slaves of such in...
...stincts and emotions as they possess.
...Grown-ups have developed their...
...powers of intelligent control, and these...
...keep, or should keep, their emotions...
...and instincts within bounds.

Hence the uncontrolled development...
...of the instinctive and emotional parts...
...of the immature minds of very young...
...girls and boys, expressing themselves...
...in exaggerated and apparently ground...
...less fears, inexplicable frights, and...
...unreasonable terrors. Naturally these...
...are more vivid when the mind, work...
...ing alone in the dark, can do little else...
...but mirror its own terrifying crea...
...tions.

But while it is satisfactory to all...
...concerned that a child should be able...
...to go peacefully to sleep in the dark...
...there is no special advantage to be...
...gained by his doing so. If a child, ow...
...ing to temperament or defective train...
...ing, is too nervous to be left alone in...
...the dark, there is no conceivable rea...
...son why he should not have at least a...
...night-light, and there are a good many...
...cogent reasons why he should.

Answer to last week's puzzle:

INTERESTINGLY
DOOMS E SONIA
EROS PAR WARM
ASK LEMON WAE
LE PURSUIT WAE
S MIST TRAPS
HALT VIOL
W POEM SALT C
AM TRITONS GR
LID STUFA ARA
LAIR ERA FLED
EMMET N CAMEL
DISPASSIONATE

Pine Constancy.

I happened on a country lane,
A long lane that was turning
Autumnwards from summer heights
With steps of scarlet hue;
And yet beneath its gayety
Of gold and crimson burning
The little lane I stumbled on
Was running—that I knew.

It clutched the fellowship of grass
Whose finger-tips were gray,
It hurried by the lazy bloom
Of asters near a wall,
And to the festive maple trees
With whom some pines were tray-
ing
It begged the counselling wind to cry
"Make haste—the frost—the Fall!"

I wondered would they go along,
Those pioneering gallants,
Go southward where the fluttering
birds
Had vanished down the sky;
I saw them softly shake their heads:
"Let each consult his talents,
But ours is not to run away
While Winter's going by."

And would you know! That little lane
The stanch old pines had heeded,
And stayed to wait for spring with
me.

The snow were sown;
And I...
I found the courage needed
To brace my wavering heart to meet
A winter of its own.
—T. Morris Longstreth.

A man who fails to get what he de-
serves should be thankful.



"Why are you drinkin' outen the bar?" asked Mumblepep. "Well," replied
Hi Suction, "I looked around first and couldn't see the...
(Kindly draw straight lines between the numbers).

The Bonfire.

But if you could find a bonfire, what
exhilaration! To see it from afar
lighting up the evening sky and the
surrounding barns and houses; to
catch the shadows of the dancing
children as you speeded up the streets
and through the back-lots; to see the
curls of the girls floating out behind
them as they ran about; to smell the
ineffable odors of the spruce, pine, fir,
and hemlock, mingled in ecstasy of
perfume on the altars of the vernal
gods—this was the apotheosis of joy.

And it was not without its larger
recompense; potatoes baked in the
ashes raked out with a crocheted stick
and eaten raw and hot, with hard
hearts and mealy outsides—just like
some people whom we have come to
know later; potatoes with burnt skins
and unsavory appearance, mealy all
through, like some other people whom
we have also known. The leaping
through the flames with daring made
the small girls appear transfixed with
admiration and terror, the bringing of
fresh boughs to hear the roar of the
flames as they bite into the pitch of
the fir and hemlock, and finally the
dying down of the fire into red coals
with groups of boys standing around
April night.—Arthur G. Staples, in
"Jack in the Pulpit."

The Gift.

I saw the dawn ride in,
Dust dimmed and grey,
Bearing the morn
Jeweled with its star.
Pale and give way,
The ranks of dark,
Break and speed far.

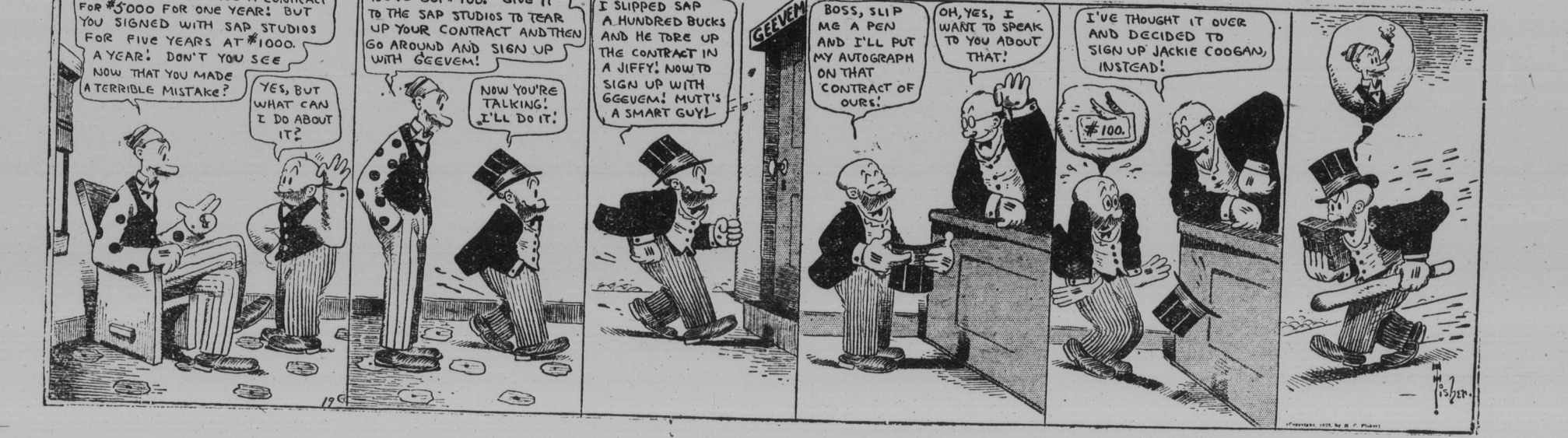
Straight through my shuttered panes
Rode in the light,
Bringing a gift;
Silver as dew,
Starred by the skies, it shone
Glistening, white—
God's thoughtfulness—
"A day made new."
—Sarah Wilson Middleton.

The Softening Touch.

Moonlight is sharp until I see
A rabbit sitting quietly.
Then wall and fence and tree and burr
Grow soft and touch the night with fur.

All Contain Starch.
Chemistry Professor—"Name three
articles containing starch."
Student—"Two cuffs and a collar."

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



When it Comes to Business, Jeff Leaps and Then Looks.