

Page for the Kiddies

PUZZLES.

Jumbled Names of Precious Metals
Yuko.
Aminond.
Iakope.
Joromal.
Sylter.
Yurb.
Eguita.
Autechma.
—Sent in by Violet Kerr, 67 Sewall street.

What Hidden Fruit?

Example: Dip each one in water.

I got up early one morning for a walk where once the buffalo ranged over the plain. I paused at every bush to lift each branch and see the sparkling nectar in every blossom. I smiled to see my pup run every now and then a kind of upon, some fresh scent, and thought what a joy it is to live in the country in June. I must have made a queer figure in my old turban, an array coat, the buttons of which had been ripped off to make an emblem on a lambskin, century-old nose. Suddenly my car ran up a damp lumber and began to creak. Then a child's voice cried: "Faw! and when I drew near I saw a little girl holding in her lap plenty of ripe strawberries for a family dinner, —a-s-l-a-n-g-e."

Word Square.
1. To cook in the oven.
2. Born earlier.
3. Good-bye.
4. Wise man.
5. Confidence.

Beholdings.
1. Behold a piece of pastry, and get a great study.
2. Behold a kind of furniture, and get a great study.
3. Behold a young animal, and get a part of a boy's name.
4. Behold a small stream, and get a bird.
5. Behold a parent's name, and get a pronoun.
6. Behold a part of the corn plant, and get the method of conversation.
7. Behold what the schoolmaster did to a pupil and get something to hang your clothes on.

Names of Jumbled Vintages.
St. John.
R. T. O. C. A. S.
S. P. U. R. T. N.
S. O. O. T. T. E. P.
S. E. T. B. E.
S. I. N. S. P. R. A. P.
A. O. B. E. R.
M. E. R. U. B. S. C. U. C.
S. I. O. N. N.
D. A. I. R. S. H.

Enigma.
My first is in cat, but not in dog.
My second is in only, but not in many.
My third is in man, but not in boy.
My fourth is in string, but not in cord.
My fifth is in fan, but not in black.
My sixth is in Russia, but not in Greece.
My seventh is in none, but not in some.
My eighth is in tight, but not in slack.
My ninth is in empire, but not in crown.
My tenth is in plans, but not in hopes.
My eleventh is in tire, but not in fur.
My twelfth is the name of a king.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES.

Jumbled articles used on the table: Cups, plates, butterdish, teaspoon, spoons, sugar bowl, spoon-holder, bread plates, knife, milk pitcher. Jumbled names of cloth: Crapes, linen, satin, cotton, velvet, gingham, serge, print, poplin, plush, flannel, linen, tweed.

Answers to Jumbled Names in Arithmetic: Subtraction, partnership, insurance, percentage, numerator, denominator, multiplicand, dividend, remainder, sum, product, quantity, interest, sign.

Beholdings: Pitch, glance, rink, can, dog, opal, trifle, seat, select, flame, glass, hedge, madman, plane, sin, harm, task.

Enigma: Maple sugar.

Word square: COLD OVER LENA DRY

KIDDIES' LETTERS

These are two of the neatest and best written letters which I received lately and I hope you will enjoy reading them:

Shulee, N. B.
Dear Uncle Dick:— I thought I would like to join the Children's Corner. I spent a long time on Saturday night working out the puzzles and reading the stories. Our school is closed here on account of the influenza. I went to school every day and I am in grade seven. My birthday is the 11th of October. I am eleven years old. I wish all the members a Happy New Year. I am your niece,
BERNICE DYSART.

Campbellton, N. B.
Dear Uncle Dick:— I haven't written you for a long time have I? I really have neglected you very much. I saw that you were sick this week. I was very sorry about that too, for I don't remember of you ever being sick before. I saw a letter of Kathleen Miller's printed in the Corner. I met her this summer and I think she is a very nice little girl. I hope you may be able to enjoy Christmas this year, and not be too busy. I remember I was sick one Christmas. It wasn't very pleasant. I can tell you, my letter is not very long, but I think I had better close now.
Your niece,
MARION LUNA.

Mother: "Tommy, have you eaten all your sweets, without even thinking of sister?"
Tommy: "Oh, no, mamma. I was thinking of her the whole time. I was afraid she'd come before I had finished them!"

STRIKERS WILL RESUME WORK

Seven Thousand Employees of the General Electric Company Have Decided to Take up Their Duties Again.

Fittsfield, Mass., Jan. 3.—The seven thousand employees of the General Electric Company of this city who have been on strike for over two weeks, voted this morning to return to work tomorrow morning. This action is taken as a result of the decision of the General Electric Works at Schenectady to return to their duties tomorrow, since the war labor board has promised to take up their grievances, if they go back to their employment.

DANDRUFF GOES! HAIR GETS THICK, WAVY, BEAUTIFUL.

your hair! Double its beauty in a few moments. Try this!

Hair stops coming out and every particle of dandruff disappears.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderrine, you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes! really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderrine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderrine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderrine from any drug store, or your favorite counter for a few cents and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all.

Danderrine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

SUICIDE MYSTERY AT FREDERICTON

Young Lady of Blackville Ends Her Life at Hotel—Mystery Surrounds the Case.

Fredericton, Jan. 3.—A young woman, apparently aged 20 years or less, committed suicide this morning, at the Grand Hotel, Queen street, by taking carbolic acid. She registered at 8.30 this morning as Maye V. Dale, Blackville. Half an hour afterward a chambermaid passing her room, heard heavy breathing and noticed the proprietor, Mrs. George B. Jordan. People belonging to the hotel then entered the room and found the unfortunate the room had found the unfortunate the month Dr. G. C. Vauvart was summoned and offered all assistance possible, including the use of a stomach tube, but without success, death resulting about eleven o'clock.

The young woman arrived from Blackville last night, accompanied by her sister, Lillian, and a man named C. Davidson, from Upper Blackville. From remarks made to the clerk it was gathered that the party was going to Boston by the evening train to-day.

Early this morning members of the party gave indications of some trouble among them. Maye Dale crying and her sister displaying great anxiety on her account. At about 7.30 the bills of all three members of the party were paid and Davidson disappeared, as far as the hotel people knew. The two girls asked for a coach to take a train, and when asked what train said that the first one would do. Later, they cancelled the order for a coach.

Maye Dale then left the Barker House, evidently without her sister's knowledge, for she went to the desk in a state of great excitement, saying that her sister had threatened suicide. The clerk told her that the girl had gone out on the street. Her sister then rushed out in search and up to an early hour this afternoon had not been located by the authorities. Prior to the alarm expressed by the sister, Thomas D. Sewell, of Newcastle, who also arrived by C. G. R. last night, and registered at the Barker House, stated to the clerk at that hotel that Maye Dale had threatened to do away with herself.

A one ounce bottle, labelled carbolic acid, was found near the girl at the Grand Hotel. The police were made a further investigation into the case, and Coroner B. M. Mullen will hold an inquest at the City Hall on Wednesday next.



DIRECTING THE WAR-SAVINGS STAMP CAMPAIGN IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

(1) Sir Douglas Hazen, Chairman for Nova Scotia Province; (2) W. A. Black, Chairman for New Brunswick Province; (3) Hon. Murdoch MacKinnon, Provincial Secretary-Treasurer, Representative for Prince Edward Island on the National War Savings Committee, Dec. 1918; (4) Sir Herbert B. Ames, Chairman of the National War Savings Committee.

The Correspondence School Detective's Latest Adventure

(Continued from Page 1, section 2)

interrupted him.

"Pants or no pants, he said firmly, 'justice and right will prevail'."

"Undoubtedly sure," said Mr. Gubb, a little doubtfully. "I wish to hope they will. I'm going to aim to do my best. To discover who the criminal miscreants are. It is my duty as a detective."

Mr. Gubb undoubtedly referred to those who had entered his room and had stolen the better portion of his wearing apparel.

"To discover the miscreants might have been your duty," said Mr. Harder, "but now, I am glad to say, it will not be necessary. I and all of us appreciate what you have already done, but that part of your work is now needless. You can take off your disguise."

Mr. Gubb blushed.

"I wouldn't have anything at all onto me if I did," he said.

"My meaning is that you need search no longer," said Mr. Harder, looking at the list of names in his hand. "The meaning is that I have been fortunate enough to secure a list of the miscreants whose vile work was the cause of your having to don this disguise."

Mr. Gubb's mouth fell open in amazed amazement. He took the paper and looked at the list of names it bore, and could not believe his eyes. Could these be the men who had stolen his trousers, waistcoats, coats, socks, shoes and more intimate articles of dress? The list read like a list of "these present" (made exclusively) at some important stag racket in Riverbank. It contained the names of many of the most prominent young business men of the town. Why should "Town and Hall" almost a millionaire in his own right, enter the room of a paper-hanger-detective and steal a pair of blue cotton socks and a pair of well-worn shoes? He looked at the list and gazed at it for some time, crowded forward, but Officer Murphy pushed

him away through. He held by the collar a man of disreputable appearance, and in his free hand he carried a large black cotton bag. He jerked his captive to where Mr. Gubb stood, and threw the bag at Mr. Gubb's feet.

"There!" he exclaimed. "You thought you were going to beat out the police again, Mister Gubb, but we got in ahead of you this time. Whilst you were enquiring round, Murphy was on the job. He was so keen set on your high-toned detective work, you didn't see me scout off for Mitberg's rooms."

Mr. Gubb opened the bag and looked in. In it were all his missing garments. With a sigh of relief he shouldered it, and without a word he walked with stately steps toward where his job awaited him at the First M. E. Church of Riverbank. As he departed, the crowd uttered a hearty cheer.

It was half-past six that evening when Mr. Gubb entered his room in the Opera House Block. Over his shoulder he carried the bag containing everything the thief had stolen during the night. In his pocket he carried the hundred dollars so mysteriously presented to him by Mr. Harder. As he opened the door, he stopped short in his surprise. On his bed were four huge bundles, showing by their printed wrapping paper, that they had come from the Star, the Hub, the White Front and the New York. Their collected contents proved to be twelve suits of summer underwear, twenty-eight pairs of ass's socks, twelve linen handkerchiefs, three pairs of gloves, seven shirts, two pairs of suspenders and four complete suits of clothes. "This style, \$20," These were the bribes offered by Mitberg, Fogarty, MacPherson and Dodge.

Mr. Gubb sat on the edge of the bed and looked at them with interest and delight. He was engaged in this pleasant occupation when he remembered that he had left his room that morning without looking in his mail box. He did so now. There was one letter, mailed, as the postmark showed, the night before. It bore the signature of Mr. Henry Harder, and this was what it said:

My Dear Mr. Gubb:

It has come to the attention of the Riverbank Purify, Anti-gambling and Temperance League that some young miscreants—name unknown—have formed a club for the purpose of gambling by the game known as poker, contrary to the laws and ordinances provided, and that they have caused to be shipped to them numbers of bottles of whiskey from out of the State, contrary to the laws and ordinances made and provided. I am therefore writing you at the request of Mrs. Gipsa, Mrs. Picher, Mrs. Figgis and Miss Bender—officers of the League—offering you a retainer of two hundred dollars provided you will immediately set

about identifying the miscreants. We believe the whiskey is shipped from Chicago, concealed in boxes of clothing.

Mr. Gubb took up one of the "This Style, \$20" suits and unbuckled the "holy petticoat."

"Into the detective business," he said thoughtfully, "disguise is one of the most useful kinds of things."

A striking article in this week's LITERARY DIGEST—January 4th—deals with what is likely to be the most acute and difficult problem that the Peace Conference will have to solve—the clashing claims of the Italians and the Jugo-Slavs to the eastern shores of the Adriatic. By direct translation and illuminating digest, the views of the leading publicists and journals of England, Italy, and Austria are given. This very timely article is illustrated by a map of the Adriatic Provinces, showing the territory in dispute between Italy and the Jugo-Slavs.

Other news features of more than ordinary interest in this number of "The Digest" are:

America and Britain Draw Closer Together

Despite Attempts to Foment Discord, There is no "Difference of Principle or of Fundamental Purpose" Between the Two Nations.

Hog Island's Lost Millions

A New Weapon Against Child Labor

Will the Soldier Farm?

Shall We Sink the German Fleet?

The Polish Pogroms

Belgium Now a Sovereign State

Tomorrow's Air-Traffic

The Psychology of Victory

Typewriting on the Sky

No Vitamins in Beer

A New Motor-Fuel

Locating Guns by Sound

Many Fine Illustrations, Including Cartoons

A New Year's Message to "Literary Digest" Subscribers

Early in 1919 THE LITERARY DIGEST enters upon the thirtieth year of its publication. During these three months of local friends and supporters to a vast army numbering more than two millions and scattered over the entire face of the globe. As the New Year dawns, a New Year holding greater promise for humanity at large than any our

earth has seen, the publishers extend to all their readers everywhere greeting and goodwill. They thank you for the appreciation of their efforts you have shown in the past, they trust that THE DIGEST has been found a constructive force for good in our national life, and they pledge themselves to the high task of making it, week by week, more truly worth while to the public that has so generously supported it.

January 4th Number on Sale Today—All News-dealers—10 Cents

'Tis a Mark of Distinction to Be a Reader of The Literary Digest

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY (Publishers of the Famous NEW Standard Dictionary), NEW YORK

NR Today—Keeps the Doctor Away

To live and be healthy, your body mechanism must properly digest your food, extract all the nourishment from it and promptly throw off the waste products. This is accomplished by the processes of digestion, assimilation and elimination—the work of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

The failure of any of the vital organs to do its work properly affects the action of all the others. A forced bowel movement does not help constipation. It only relieves for a few hours the congestion that constipation brings about.

Now if you are used to taking so-called laxative pills, oil, purgatives and the like, you are doing your body a great deal of harm. You are not only not getting the nourishment from your food, but you are also not getting rid of the waste products. You are only making the situation worse.

Stop doing yourself such harm. Try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) a trial, and let the results show the difference. NR Tablets are not mere bowel movers, their purpose is to correct the condition that induces constipation and give you real, genuine, lasting benefits: to improve your digestion and assimilation, give you a liver and bowels, regulate your system and give you a poison-dogged body a good cleaning out.

Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is not harsh; it is mild, easy, pleasant in action, no griping or pain ever follows its use; but it is thorough and sure, then its action on the digestive organs it promotes assimilation, which means extraction of full nourishment from your food, strength, energy, better blood, better appetite. By acting, not stirring your lazy liver, NR sends bile into the intestine, improving intestinal digestion. Lastly, by gently encouraging more vigorous and kidney action, NR drives poisonous matter out of and cleans up your body.

Try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and just see how much better you feel in every way. Get a box today and take one each night for a week. You'll say you never felt better in your life. NR is sold everywhere, and is recommended by your druggist.

NR Tonight—Tomorrow Feel Right—Get a 25¢ Box

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

PASSED THROUGH MANY BATTLES

Pte. Edward P. Kelly, Former Fredericton Boy, Returns to Home in Summerville, Mass.—Left States to Enlist in Canadian Unit.

Among the number of returned heroes who reached Halifax last Monday on His Majesty's troopship "Carmania" was Pte. Edward P. Kelly, formerly of Fredericton, but later of Summerville, Mass.

Pte. Kelly with the rest of the family removed to Oldtown, Maine, some years ago, when he was then a boy. While there he completed his studies in the high school after which he went to Boston, where he enjoyed a lucrative position with an insurance company. At the outbreak of the war he wanted to enlist but was persuaded by his family to refrain for a time.

However the love of adventure gains ground and since Kelly was a member of the big scrap he came to Canada unknown to his relations and enlisted in the heavy scout battery. After training in Canada he proceeded to England and was sent in the spring of 1914, sailing from Halifax. Eventually he succeeded in reaching France and saw the game of war as it was played by the crack Canadian units. He went through some of the big scraps and finally received wounds necessitating his return to the base, where he was compelled to resist from following his comrades.

Recovering again he returned to the trenches, and fortunately was rewarded home quite unscathed.

Pte. Kelly saw the game to perfection, his desires were filled to the utmost, yet when asked by relatives at Fredericton last Tuesday on his arrival there, (en route homeward), he was as reticent as a "Yale lock," and was not eager to narrate his experiences since he left the home of his adoption.

After visiting his relatives near the capital he proceeded homeward on fourteen days' leave after which he will report in Toronto, where he and his brothers reside in Boston, also some sisters. One brother, James S., is the proprietor of the Kelly Hotel in Orono, who is well and very favorably known to the travelling public.

Identifying the miscreants. We believe the whiskey is shipped from Chicago, concealed in boxes of clothing.

Mr. Gubb took up one of the "This Style, \$20" suits and unbuckled the "holy petticoat."

"Into the detective business," he said thoughtfully, "disguise is one of the most useful kinds of things."

A striking article in this week's LITERARY DIGEST—January 4th—deals with what is likely to be the most acute and difficult problem that the Peace Conference will have to solve—the clashing claims of the Italians and the Jugo-Slavs to the eastern shores of the Adriatic. By direct translation and illuminating digest, the views of the leading publicists and journals of England, Italy, and Austria are given. This very timely article is illustrated by a map of the Adriatic Provinces, showing the territory in dispute between Italy and the Jugo-Slavs.

Other news features of more than ordinary interest in this number of "The Digest" are:

America and Britain Draw Closer Together

Despite Attempts to Foment Discord, There is no "Difference of Principle or of Fundamental Purpose" Between the Two Nations.

Hog Island's Lost Millions

A New Weapon Against Child Labor

Will the Soldier Farm?

Shall We Sink the German Fleet?

The Polish Pogroms

Belgium Now a Sovereign State

Tomorrow's Air-Traffic

The Psychology of Victory

Typewriting on the Sky

No Vitamins in Beer

A New Motor-Fuel

Locating Guns by Sound

Many Fine Illustrations, Including Cartoons

A New Year's Message to "Literary Digest" Subscribers

Early in 1919 THE LITERARY DIGEST enters upon the thirtieth year of its publication. During these three months of local friends and supporters to a vast army numbering more than two millions and scattered over the entire face of the globe. As the New Year dawns, a New Year holding greater promise for humanity at large than any our

earth has seen, the publishers extend to all their readers everywhere greeting and goodwill. They thank you for the appreciation of their efforts you have shown in the past, they trust that THE DIGEST has been found a constructive force for good in our national life, and they pledge themselves to the high task of making it, week by week, more truly worth while to the public that has so generously supported it.

January 4th Number on Sale Today—All News-dealers—10 Cents

'Tis a Mark of Distinction to Be a Reader of The Literary Digest

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY (Publishers of the Famous NEW Standard Dictionary), NEW YORK

NR Today—Keeps the Doctor Away

To live and be healthy, your body mechanism must properly digest your food, extract all the nourishment from it and promptly throw off the waste products. This is accomplished by the processes of digestion, assimilation and elimination—the work of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

The failure of any of the vital organs to do its work properly affects the action of all the others. A forced bowel movement does not help constipation. It only relieves for a few hours the congestion that constipation brings about.

Now if you are used to taking so-called laxative pills, oil, purgatives and the like, you are doing your body a great deal of harm. You are not only not getting the nourishment from your food, but you are also not getting rid of the waste products. You are only making the situation worse.

Stop doing yourself such harm. Try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) a trial, and let the results show the difference. NR Tablets are not mere bowel movers, their purpose is to correct the condition that induces constipation and give you real, genuine, lasting benefits: to improve your digestion and assimilation, give you a liver and bowels, regulate your system and give you a poison-dogged body a good cleaning out.

Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is not harsh; it is mild, easy, pleasant in action, no griping or pain ever follows its use; but it is thorough and sure, then its action on the digestive organs it promotes assimilation, which means extraction of full nourishment from your food, strength, energy, better blood, better appetite. By acting, not stirring your lazy liver, NR sends bile into the intestine, improving intestinal digestion. Lastly, by gently encouraging more vigorous and kidney action, NR drives poisonous matter out of and cleans up your body.

Try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and just see how much better you feel in every way. Get a box today and take one each night for a week. You'll say you never felt better in your life. NR is sold everywhere, and is recommended by your druggist.

NR Tonight—Tomorrow Feel Right—Get a 25¢ Box

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

NR Tablets

</