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MUSICAL ROMANCE.

The answer to every question is
the title of a well-known song.

What was the maiden's name? ♦ ♦ ♦
Where was she born? ♦ ♦ ♦
Where did they meet? ♦ ♦ ♦
At what time of day? ♦ ♦ ♦
Who introduced them? ♦ ♦ ♦
What flowers did he give her? ♦ ♦ ♦

For what did she look to the
them?
How did she reply to his propo-
sal?
How was the church decorated?
What were the colors of her
gown?
Of whom did the groom buy his
suit, to get it cheaper?
Who were the flower girls?
What did she say to her mother?
Where did the conductor put them
off?
What shall they be for life—let us
hope!
What was their negro coachman's
name?

What do they call their new home?

—♦—

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN LAST SATURDAY'S JUNIOR.

1—"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."
2—I. Bore, boar.

II. Hair, hare.
— Promulgate.
— Interrogate.
— Abrogate.
— Investigate.
— Arrrogate.
— Conjugate.
— Litigate.
— Mitigate.
— Emigrate.
— Navigate.

III. Mount, e. bank—mount; bank.
— In, out, dip, ale—inordinate.
— But, den, some—burlesque.

IV. Pound.
— Rupee.
— Cellulose.
—

Dime.
 Theater.
 Penny.
 Shilling.

THE FEATHER

 A small, fluffy feather, with very little skin, should be procured. The players form a close circle by putting their chairs together. One of the party starts the game by throwing the feather into the air as high as possible. The object of the game is to keep it from touching any one, as the one it touches must pay a forfeit. The game is made a forfeit game, and the amount of the forfeit is a stipulated amount.

understanding. "But where is Betty, darling?" she asked.

"In bed, mother. You see, the clock stopped, it grew dark, and we lit the gas, and we thought it was midnight—and we knew something awful had happened to make you break your word—and—"

All the misery came rolling out upon a flood of tears.

"Dear little girl, my mother is smiling, smoothing the hair, cheeks, it is only a moment, and she will be gone."

"Then they all laughed, for they thought of Betty and Annina sleeping in bed at that unheard-of hour."

"It was a real tragedy," said father.

"And all a mis-under-standing!" added Katharine in a voice that was still rather shaky. "And that it really was, you see."

"Well, when they got in, they woke

[illegible][illegible]

Whole Household.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood-builder known to medical science. They have the power to make the blood pure, and fit it the kind that brings health and strength to the sufferer. They are a family medicine—good for the grandmother and grandfather, the mother or father and for the growing children. Thousands have found new health and vigor as a result of their using this family medicine Mrs. Chas. Eastonquay, Melipicoten River, Ont., says—

"My husband was ill for five months and was unable to do any work. He made several trips to the \$600 to consult doctors and spent much money on medicine, but nothing helped. I did not eat much and the little he did eat would not remain on his stomach. His stomach was examined by X Rays and found to be a terribly inflamed condition. After remaining at the \$600 for some time under the doctor's care without finding relief he returned home discouraged—afraid he was going to die. It was then Dr. W. J. Sastangoy came and he was cured and found by the time he had taken nine boxes he was perfectly well and able to go to work again." Mrs. Sastangoy continues: "I have also used the pills for female troubles and found them per-

fect medicine. My little son also owes good health and a rosy color to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles due to poor blood or shattered nerves, such as anaemia, Rheumatism, dyspepsia, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, and all the other ailments which they make rich, red, health-giving blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at \$50. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

QUITE AT HOME.

I feel sorry for your son, I hear he's already been three months in prison.

Be comforted, dear lady, he feels quite at home there now.

In conversation avoid the extremes of forwardness and reserve.

understood. "But where is Betty, darling?" she asked.

"In bed, mother. You see, the clock stopped, it grew dark, and we didn't get up. I know something awful had happened to make you break your word—and—"

All the misery came rolling out upon a flood of tears.

"Don't cry, my mother said, sobbing, "I'll be there, "it is only five o'clock now!"

Then they all laughed, for they thought of Betty and Amelia sleeping in bed at that unheard-of hour!

"It was a real tragedy," said father, "and all a mis-under-standing!" added Katharine in a voice that was still rather shaky.

"And that it really was, you see. Well, when they got in, they woke

up Betty. Micky put her in net price wrapper and oaky slippers. And then they had a party. They had brought a Teddy bear for Betty, and brought a book for Katharine all about heroes; and mother had a "doll for Betty," and a music-box for Katharine—and what do you suppose that ridiculous box played first thing? Why, "Old Dog Tray!"

And Tray, Jr., thought it was a compliment to him, and he espurred around and made every one laugh at this antics.

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T D L F

How The Peridium Was Found

Like many of the commonest medicinal treatments in daily use, the peridium came from nature, rather than from man's ingenuity. When one day in the Metropolitan Church of Pisa, while some painters were at work on the ceiling of the church, A suspended family which had been disturbed in some manner, and the scientist was struck with the almost perfect regularity with which it was swinging back and forth. The idea of measuring time by such an instrument found instant gratification. His discovery has complicated the system in use to this day.

A FAMILY MEDICINE

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Be comforted, dear lady, he feels quite at home there now.

In conversation avoid the extremes of forwardness and reserve.

Go wild, my dear,
To make them sit upright
In vain thy storm,
For each small form
Remains a perfect fright!

This is the way,
Some future day,
These children will appear
Crooked and old,
And each a scold —
Thus they will look, my dear

As I've heard tell,
From early until late,
Three maids are there,
Who, sweet and fair,
Will yet *not* sit straight.

"'Twould make you weep,
Aye, lose your sleep,
To watch those children three;
E'en strangers sigh
In passing by
Such shoulders round to see.



When they played "school" for the first time, they had a lovely together thought. They were to be teachers, and lovely schoolmates, and their play was very pretty. "Katharine," suddenly Betty cried out, "Katharine, it is getting dark!" "It's only cloudy," Betty" Katharine assured her, "you know nothing about the weather. I can tell you," and she pointed to the sky. "This was quite exciting, and soon the rooms were full of light—but at made it seem all the darker t-d of doors.

They Betsy sat down with her doll, and Katharine stood at a window and watched. And the time dragged on, and presently real fear came upon her, and she could feel her way out, and she would in a second be all right again. "Something awful was the matter!" "Something never break her word," less when she sat down to consider. "I was sitting, too, and nestled her footling head against her. Then Katharine began to and she saw, just as Tray saw, that her life lay no further than her feet fence. It was the story of the day, but full of trouble, and Tray, Jr., weaned. Presently they heard a troop coming. Tray grew excited. Katharine felt a new fear—it was awful to be out there at night all alone! She sobbed—but she laid his head on her lap, and she knew he would protect her! She

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