

A SEASONABLE PUZZLE IN GODS AND GODDESSES



Guess the name of the Goddess that's fairest
of all,
The name of the God that's most fair,
Then the word which describes into what they
may fall
"If the little blind God match the pair.

The third word is English, now give the Greek
name
For this God who though blinded is gay
And who mixes things up when he's ruling
the game
In a maddening sort of a way.



Then, fifthly, discover the name of the youth
Who cared not for matron or lass.
And ne'er fell in love till he found a smooth
pool
Where he saw his own face in the glass.

Next search for the name of the comedy muse,
A lady both classic and merry,
Then the multi-hued goddess who shows
through the clouds
And uses the bow as her wherry.



Number eight is the beautiful Goddess of night,
"Subduer of Gods and of men,
And, lastly, we call on 'the love slaughtered
nymph
Whose voice comes again and again.

Then take all the names and the words you
have found,
"Behold every one of the nine,
And arrange all the letters you've cruelly chopped
off.
From the top to the bottom in line
You will find that they spell what at this time
of year
Is considered especially fine.

SAINT VALENTINE PLAYS SOME TRICKS.

THAT was the sixteenth time that the minister's door bell had rung that night. It was St. Valentine's night and in the town of Darrington the boys and girls sent their valentines in the old-fashioned way. They didn't give them to the postman to deliver. They waited until midnight and left them at the front door. It was ever so much more interesting than sending them through the mail.

Tom would have gone if he could. It wasn't Tom's fault that Aunt Matilda had sent him up to his room before tea and looked him in because he had put preserves in Mrs. Olmstead's tea at the afternoon missionary meeting.

As described in the verses this puzzle is to be solved by guessing nine words, which are all carefully defined and all but one of which are the names of personages noted in Greek and Roman mythology. When you have found out all these nine words, place them in order and the initial letters will spell a word familiar at this time of year.

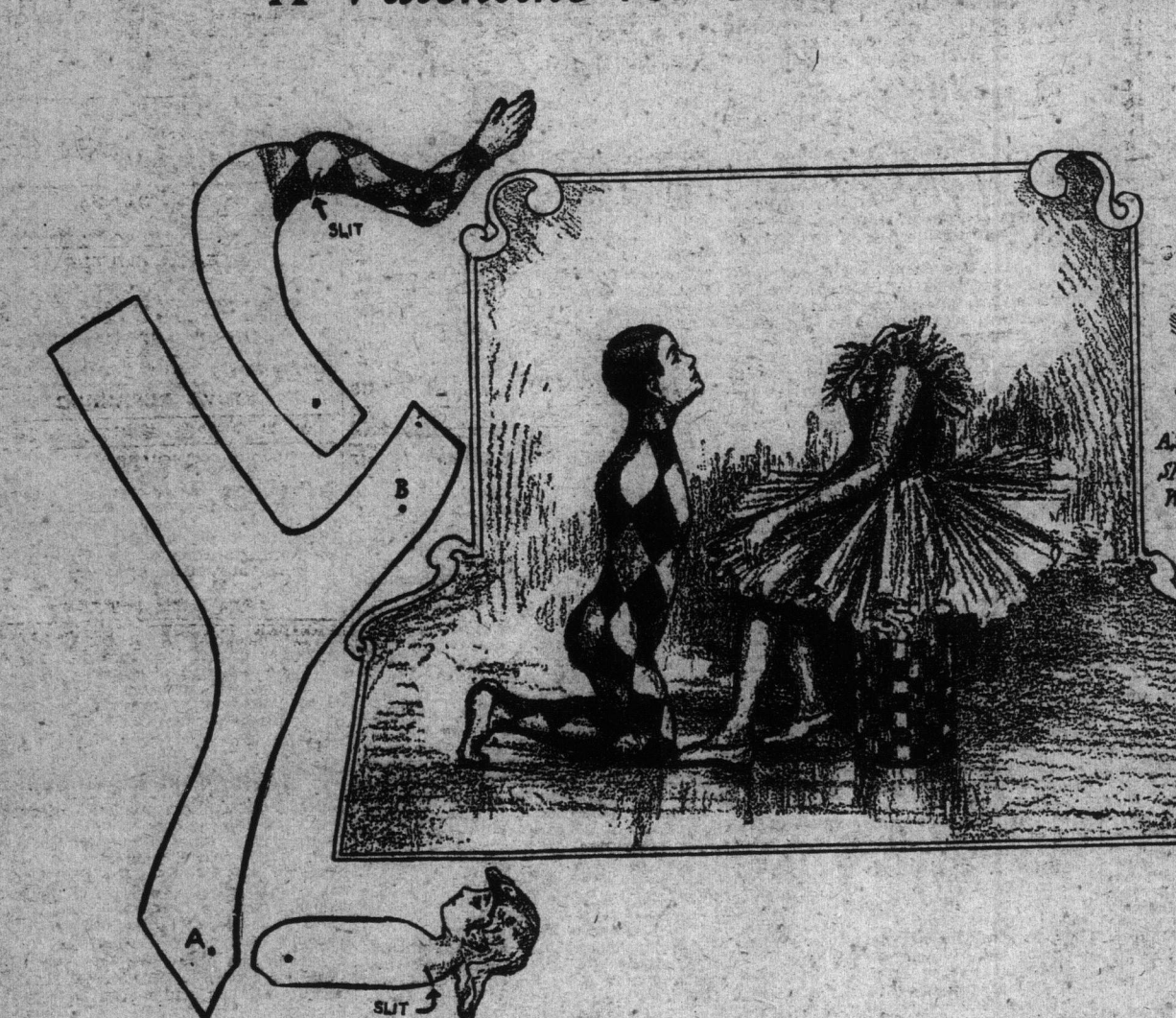
had laughed over it, too, when Aunt Matilda told her to apologize. "Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling!" That made the eighteenth time that bell had rung. Oh, dear, it might be visitors. "Aunt Matilda, you know it might," Little Matilda spoke the words aloud and then looked almost frightened. Aunt Matilda would now be quite sure that her thoughts had been on the door bell and not on her lessons.

And just then Beesie came out of the kitchen and walked through the front hall. Perhaps Beesie was going to the door anyway, although Matilda was quite well aware that her Aunt Matilda had told the bell had been ringing for would now be left out all night.

"You see," said Aunt Matilda triumphantly. "Yes, ma'am," said Beesie. "Well, I think I'll go out a while, Miss Matilda. If you don't mind."

Miss Matilda didn't feel that she ought to tell her to do this. For the children had really been so very naughty. But she knew Beesie well enough to know that she would be sure to do it without telling. Beesie said, "Yes, ma'am," to Miss Matilda and gave an encouraging glance at Little Matilda. Little Matilda felt comforted, for she was quite sure that not all of those beautiful valentines which the bell had been ringing for would now be left out all night.

A Valentine for Miss Columbine.



"Oh, lovely fair Columbine, will you please be my valentine?" This is what Mr. Harlequin is saying as he kneels before the lovely fairy. If you want to see what a lively couple Mr. Harlequin and Miss Fairy are cut along the dotted lines around Miss Columbine's neck and Mr. Harlequin's shoulders. Mount the main picture on good Bristol board, or drawing paper will do. If you have not these, very heavy brown wrapping paper will do. Then cut out the other three pieces. Fasten the end of the piece on which Miss Fairy's head is supported to the A on the crocheted piece. You fasten these pieces together with a piece of heavy linen thread. Knot the thread on one side, pass it through the two pieces and knot it on the other. Make the knot large and strong and fasten them off very close. You must be very careful to have it fastened quite firmly, as on this depends the movement of the hinge, for this thread between the two pieces makes a hinge. When this is done thrust Miss Fairy's head through the slit in her neck and Mr. Harlequin's arm through the slit on his shoulder. You will then be able to move the heads and arm of the figures by working the central piece of the crocheted piece of cardboard at the back. Miss Fairy's head will bow forward very beautifully as Mr. Harlequin's arm is raised in protestations of affection.

door. Her feet twitched and her hands twitched and she turned over the wrong page of her spelling book for the sixteenth time that night, and then she glanced nervously up at her Aunt Matilda. Beesie, for whom she was named, who sat on the other side of the library table, and her Aunt Matilda said in a stern voice: "What are you staring over, Matilda? You'll never learn your lessons that way!" She, Aunt Matilda, never offered to go to the front door to see whether there was a valentine left on the front step. Neither did Beesie, the minister's little girl, answer the bell. Matilda could hear Beesie out in the kitchen, paying not a bit of attention to the door bell and minister's daughter.

Aunt Matilda, who was sewing very diligently, looked up suspiciously at the noise, and Little Matilda bent her head studiously over the spelling book. "Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling!" Aunt Matilda looked grimmer than ever. Little Matilda looked all over. Beesie was now sitting up in the kitchen and still asleep. There was no help from that quarter. Oh, dear, how little Matilda wished rather to be alone.

Father never would have said they could not go out to send their valentines, or could not even go to the door on Valentine's night, just because Tom had put preserves in Mrs. Olmstead's tea and she—Yes, she, in the kitchen, paying not a bit of attention to the door bell and minister's daughter.

their right to all such pleasure this evening. But surely that was Beesie going toward the front door. Aunt Matilda also pricked up her ears. Then Beesie began mounting the stairs toward the library. "Miss Matilda," she said, putting her head in at the door, "they are ringing the front door bell an awful lot. I never have heard 'em ring so much. Don't you think I better go? It might not be the valentines."

"Oh yes it is," said Aunt Matilda. "Ting-a-ling-a-ling," went the door bell. Then there came a sound of something feet

MY FIRST NAME ISN'T VERY, BUT IT'S VERY VERY NEAR IT. JUST TAKE OUT 'Y' AND PUT 'T' IN. YOU'LL KNOW IT IF YOU HEAR IT. AND THEN MY NAME IS.....

X-CUSE ME SIR, SAID MR. X, DON'T STAND UPON YOUR HEAD, BUT SEE IF YOU CAN'T BUTT UP MY NAME. BY READING WHAT I'VE SAID.

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25 ACRES—10 miles from city, 5 roomed dwelling; stable; chicken house, shed and granary.

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Heisterman & Co.

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TO LET—7 roomed house, Stanley all modern conveniences. \$18 per month.

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WANTED—Middle-aged woman to do invalid and do light housework. 54 Port street.

WANTED—Reliable general maid cooking and light washing; good Apply 30 Rae street.

WANTED—Immediately, a maid governess for three pupils, 7, 10, 12, English branches, with music; kitchen (country) home; good salary; fare paid. Apply between 12 and 12:30 street.

WANTED—At once, a reliable maid; plain cooking and light (city). Apply between 12 and 2 60 Rae street.

WANTED—Two girls as mother's assistants generally. Apply 60 Rae street.

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LADIES employed to do fancy home during spare time; no extra required; good pay and steady. N. C. Hullin, 1544 Market, San Francisco.

WANTED—Girl to assist, 13 street.

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REQUIRED IMMEDIATELY—A young girl (about 18 years) as a help (one child); Beacon Hill, Rae street.

WANTED—Two Swede maids, a boy for maid (family of three), and general maid (family of two). Hence necessary; good wages (city) at once. 60 Rae street.

TO RENT—HOTEL

TO RENT—Globe Hotel, at Equinox corner; a fine building. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Ltd., 40 Government street.

THE ALPHABET FAMILY PUZZLE

