





OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. BY AUNT BECKY.

PUZZLE COMPETITION

Rules for Puzzle Competition.

Only girls and boys whose family subscribes to the True Witness may compete. Only boys and girls who have not yet passed their fourteenth birthday can compete.

This Week's Puzzles.

1. RIDDLE-ME-REE. My first is in kite, but not in string. My second is in circle but not in ring.

2. TRANSPOSITION PUZZLE. When the following letters have been transposed, their initials will form the name of an English city.

3. 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.

5. DIAMOND PUZZLE. My central letters read downwards and across will form the name of a science.

6. NUMERICAL PUZZLE. My whole is a beautiful tree which is valued for its wood and fruits; it grows in the East Indies.

7. CHARADE. My first is foolish.

My second is a vowel. My third is artificial light. My fourth is a vehicle. My whole is an island in the Pacific Ocean.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

My initials read downward form the name of a Scottish poet, and my initials the name of one of his poems.

RIDDLE.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF NOVEMBER 8.

RIDDLE-ME-REE.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

METAGRAM.

GEOGRAPHICAL ACROSTIC.

BURIED FISHES.

DIAMOND PUZZLE.

BEHEADED WORDS.

HIDDEN PROVERB.

RIDDLE.

THOSE WHO ANSWERED PUZZLES OF NOV. 8.

Table with names and scores: Washington Raymond 8, Harold O'Sullivan 8, Maude Dreighton 8, Walter J. O'Sullivan 8, Emma F. 6, Winnifred A. E. Dunn 6, Mary E. Dunn 6, Mary E. Sanders 5, Annie Lapine 5.

ANSWER TO PUZZLES NOV. 1.

THE RAINBOW QUEST.

We followed the Rainbow road, When the storm had grumbled by, The rainbow stood by the big east wood.

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 big.

I led the lot and next came Dot, With the curly-tailed dog behind. (She was a girl, and so, in case of danger, I gave her the safest place.)

Oh, we were almost there, And we could have been rich, no doubt, But the wind came by with a dreadful cry,

—Nancy Byrd Turner, in Memphis Commercial Appeal.

A KIND BOY.

The writer was walking down St. Lambert Hill recently, when near Craig street he became witness of a little act of kindness which convinced him that Christian love still burns brightly in many hearts.

Oh, if there were more of such little acts of thoughtfulness shown, how much brighter the world would be!

CHAPTER IV.—Continued. The officer formed his own conclusions. His theory was that parents made out all their own little geese to be swans, and he therefore concluded that the lost child was a half-witted little imbecile.

LITTLE ODDITY

By the Author of "Served Out."

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.

He tore round the corner and down the road. But presently that road ended, or, rather, it zigzagged away in a crooked direction.

There was no sign of any man with a "music" in his hand; no sign of anyone at all. Down which had he gone?

Now I can tell you something that Bonny did not know. The man had gone that way, but he was a long bit on ahead, quite out of sight.

When he reached home he locked himself in his study and tried to forget all about it for a little while in his books.

He paused a moment and then turned to the right. Now the man with the "music" 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 quicker he ran.

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

"It's the man with the music what I'm running after," Bonny said. "Did her good up there?"

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

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 interesting in the child.

But now that Bonny was lost something rose up in his heart and told him that he had not been very kind.

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

For to Bonny's limited experience there was only one "man with a music," 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 music," he said to himself, but it was no good being obstinate, for there was no man and no "music" to see.

He turned back very unwillingly, meaning to go home. For the first time he stopped to think how angry they would be if they had missed him.

But he was afraid, and he started off quickly again. The air was cold and made him shiver when he stood still.

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 came to the high road.

It was getting very dark, and the streets here were quite lonely. Bonny ran first in this direction and then in that, and couldn't find his way at all.

Every now and then someone passed, but somehow Bonny had grown very frightened, and didn't like to speak to them.

Bonny opened his eyes wide, and 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.)

"Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

Frank E. Donovan REAL ESTATE BROKER Office: Temple Building 185 St. James St., Telephone Main 291 Montreal

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gone that way, but he was a long bit on ahead, quite out of sight. It would have been better if Bonny had given up when he came to those roads, and gone home.

He ran as hard as he could down the quiet street. He could see a man in the distance, and although he could not tell whether it was the man, he thought he would soon catch him up, and find out.

Bonny was very disappointed, but he would not go back yet. And now which way was he to turn? Had the man gone up or down the road? Directly he mingled in the stream of people coming and going Bonny had lost sight of him.

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...thy freedom ...care-full sor- ...filmy veil was ...to seek her ...ere her mate ...true rest. ...No longer sigh ...fruitless quest. ...islands over ...t. ...MY HEART ...part to-day; ...on the keys, ...windy hills ...rple seas. ...when I hear ...on the stars ...to the four ...nder through. ...ast or west; ...e bellied sails, ...feet to the ...rails— ...h door you ...lows through ...s to the grind ...bird's call. ...e city's din ...e with its ...e thin, wild ...olish throngs. ...y will find ...mellow and ...e red with ...ck with rain. ...ng Magazine. ...Austria in ...in 1870; ne- ...ties of peace, ...s; was the ...en so-called ...ren Germany, ...oreover, he ...nder him in ...three children, ...portrayed by ...day with ...his otherwis- ...e firmly con- ...at he was ...um of hir-

and Piles ...th, Which Disease ...TMENT. ...ok on piles ...y an annoy- ...s and dan- ...their chronic ...g keen dis- ...of health. ...very different ...here is al- ...ular treat- ...the use of ...e or dis- ...tment, for ...it helps al- ...You feel ...a certain- ...ood. ...goes with ...s Ointment ...s as to the ...r itching, ...piles, and ...you follow ...satisfaction ...form of ...has an un- ...s: 40c ...Edmanson.









