

Uncle Tom's Department.

Prizes.

There was a lively competition between my nephews and nieces for the prizes, this month, and probably only for the busy season, it would have been keener. I would like to satisfy you all with one; but from the improvements you are making, I think the victors this time will have to work hard, or they'll come out second best at the next distribution. The prizes are awarded as follows:—1st, Mary Mayflower, Gloucester; 2nd, James H. Cross, Caledonia; 3rd, Canadian Cliff, Commended, Frank Lawson, Nilestown. If you are not in receipt of the prizes before receiving the June *Advocate*, write at once and acquaint me of the fact, as the prizes should have reached you before this.

UNCLE TOM.

CHARADES.

44. At the farm I am useful when I am complete—To the horse a delight, to the cow quite a treat; I am sometimes, though seldom, considered a charm, A precursor of fortune, a guard against harm. But if from my name the first letter you take, A creature of amorous passions you make; And if you again my head should remove, I am changed to a word that might mean above. Make me complete and curtail me this time, I originate then in a tropical clime. I sometimes am used by fast young men Their vices I help to conceal now and then. Now take my whole name, and curtail and behead, And without me this world would be dreary and dead.

G. A. GORDON, Colborne.

45. In the printing office my first is made, Though it is not considered a help to the trade; My second is an article—but I will not say what, My third you might say if a smart blow you got; My whole is to all who possess me a treasure, For I give to my hearers a great deal of pleasure.

G. A. GORDON, Colborne.

46. My whole is in mansion and cot to be found, Behead, I grow, but not on the ground; Behead again, and you will find Something indispensable to mankind.

CANADIAN CLIFF.

47. HIDDEN ENGLISH RIVERS.

Can you seriously intend to make this journey. I went to see the poor widow yesterday. The exorbitant rent of the house is quite beyond my means.

E. M., Monckton.

48. HIDDEN ANIMALS.

My first is in house, but not in box; My second is in dog, but not in cat; My third is in rock, but not in fox; My fourth is in mouse but not in rat; My fifth is in seat but not in chair; My whole is the name of an animal.

RHODA W. EASTMAN, Cornwall.

PUZZLES.

49. Take six and fifty-one, place nothing between them and add an n. The result will produce a musical instrument.

FRANK LAWSON, Nilestown.

50. Put five strokes to these six and make nine—**|||||**

T. ANDISAN, Perth.

51. To a circular letter take care to prefix Four times twenty-five, without any tricks; One thousand inverted, and placed in the rear; Will tell you what's useful to man. I declare.

D. D. GREEN, Belmore.

RIDDLES.

52. My person tall and slender waist On either side with fringes graced, Until this tyrant man espied, And dragged me from my mother's side. Now no wonder I look so thin, This tyrant has stripped me to the skin. My skin is frayed, my hair is cropped— At head and foot my body lopped. To vex me more, he took a freak, He split my tongue to make me speak. And now, which wonderful appears, I speak to eyes and not to ears. All languages I can command, But not a word I understand.

My man, my master, is my slave; I give command to kill or save. I can grant a thousand pounds a year, To make a beggar's brat appear. The lawyer may forget his pleading; The scholar can't forget his reading. I die independent and forgot, And on some dunghill left to rot.

53. Beneath the skies a creature once did dwell, So sacred writers unto us do tell; He lived, he breathed, in this vain world, 'tis true, Yet he never sinned or any evil knew. He never shall in Heaven's high kingdom dwell, Or e're be doomed to feel the pangs of hell. Yet in him an immortal soul there was, Which must be damned or dwell among the just.

MARY MAYFLOWER.

54. CHRONOGRAPH.

1st. One of the Highland chiefs who first refused to submit to the government of Scotland by William and Mary. He and his family, and their dependants, were inhumanly massacred, Feb. 14, 1692. 2nd. The murderer of Edward Ironside. 3rd. The oldest son of Brute, who is said by Capgrave to have landed in England B. C. 1116, and to have named it Britayne, after himself. 4th. A quack historian. 5th. A Greek philosopher's wife. 6th. A Dutch painter much encouraged by Charles I. 7th. The founder of the fifth state of the Saxon Heptarchy. 8. An engineer who died in 1859. The initials will give the year in which pocket watches were first used in England. J. Cross, Caledonia Springs.

Answers to Puzzles in May No.

31. Apple, plum, melon, lemon, tomato, date. 32. George Washington. 34. 999-9. 35. Catkin. 37. Ploughshare. 38. Tree. 39. L. 40. Violin. 35— 5 24 28 20
4 36—3 3 3 2 5 2 4 1 4
8 3 3 5 5 1 1
9 3 3 3 2 5 2 4 1 4
26 41.—A B R A M
73 B R A V O
01 R A V E N
 A V E R T
100 M O N T H

42. Czar, Zone, Anne, Reed. 43. Oren, Rome, Emma, Neat.

ANSWERS RECEIVED TO MAY PUZZLES.—H. C. Chapman, Colborne; Annie A. Glennie, Woolwick; Tommy Raston, Sebringville; Mrs. Ranson, Harp-ley; R. Whiteside, Ellesmere; Alice Mary Deat-man; James Stevenson, Fitzroy; Willie A. Ruther-ford, Millbank; D. D. Green, Belmore; Martin Lang, St. Mary's; Frank Lawson, Nilestown; Jas. H. Cross, Caledonia; E. Finn, Winnipeg; John James, Montreal; John Holmes, Winchester; Jno. Houser, Canboro; Maggie Jane Stevenson, Fitzroy; M. J. Davidson, Fallowfield; Henry Fitzjohn, Low-ville.

APRIL ANSWERS TOO LATE FOR MAY NO.—Jos. Hynes, San Francisco; J. Walsh, Oregon; A. Bremner, St. John, N. B.; J. Simms, Ottawa.

How He Knew Him.

A distinguished professor in one of the American theological seminaries relates the following: Being in Germany, with a red covered book in his hand, a German, supposing the book to be "Murray," asked in English, if he was not an Englishman? The professor replied in German that he was not. The conversation presently turned upon an object of architectural beauty near at hand, in which the professor incidentally raised the question of its cost. "Sir," exclaimed the German instantly, "you are an American!" "How do you know that?" re-joined the professor. "Sir," continued the German, striking an attitude and assuming a tone of great solemnity, "upon the resurrection morn, when we stand before the Great White Throne, the first question of every American in the whole assembly will be, 'How much did that throne cost?'"

A celebrated Scotch divine had just risen up in the pulpit to lead the congregation in prayer, when a gentleman in the front of the gallery took out his handkerchief to wipe the dust from his brow, forgetting that a pack of cards was wrapped up in it. The whole pack was scattered over the floor of the gallery. The minister could not resist a sarcasm, solemn as the act was in which he was about to en-gage, "O man, man! surely your psalm-book has been ill bound."

HUMOROUS.

Humor is to a newspaper what a tail is to a kite—very absurd, but very necessary to its ascension.

The saying "Excuse haste and a bad pen," has been attributed to a pig who ran away from home.

Gilt frames do very well for paintings, but when it comes to "frame of mind" the less gilt the better.

Being asked what made him so dirty, an unwashed street Arab's reply was, "I was made, as they tell me, of dust, and I suppose it works out."

GRAMMATICAL.

Said Anna's preceptor, "A kiss is a noun; But tell me if proper or common," he cried: With cheeks of vermillion, and eyelids cast down, "Tis both common and proper," the pupil replied.

That farmer understood human nature who said: "If you want to keep your boy at home, don't bear too hard on the grindstone when he turns the crank."

"John! John! wake up, there's a burglar in the house!" said the wife. John sat upright in bed. "Burglar—b-u-r-g-l-e-r—burglar"—and he rolled over waiting for a harder word.

A genteel farmer in Massachusetts, a retired Bos-tonian, didn't know how to take a wagon wheel off to grease the axle, and so he bored holes through the hub and poured in the grease.

Sydney Smith says: Marriage resembles a pair of scissors, so joined that they cannot be separated; often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between.

"J. Gray—Pack with my box five dozen quills." There is nothing remarkable about this sentence, only that it is nearly as short a one as can be con-structed, and yet contains the whole alphabet.

"John," said a father to his son one day when he caught him shaving the 'down' off his upper lip, "don't throw your shaving water out where there are any bare-footed boys, for they might get their feet pricked."

"Madame," said a cross-tempered physician to a patient, "if women were admitted to paradise, their tongues would make it a purgatory." "And some physicians, if allowed to practice there," replied the lady, "would soon make it a desert."

A Scotchman went to a lawyer once for advice, and detailed the circumstances of the case. "Have you told me the facts precisely as they occurred?" asked the lawyer. "Oh, aye, ser!" replied he. "I thought it best to tell you the plain truth. Ye can put the lies into it yourself."

As Pat Hogan sat enjoying his connubial bliss upon the banks of a southern creek, he espied a turtle emerging from the stream. "Och hone!" he exclaimed solemnly, "that iver I should come to a country to see a snuff-box walk." "Whist," said his wife; "don't be after making fun of the birds."

An economical man, who had a toothache, deter-mined to remove his tooth in the Indian fashion. Accordingly, he bent down himself, and attached a stout cord to his tooth and the sapling. Then he touched the spring, and the next he knew he had jumped over a grove of about forty small trees, and was trying to get out of a pond that he had hap-pened to alight in.

A certain ostentatious, but profoundly ignorant, young lady, who did not know one letter from an- other, used to be continually borrowing books—for appearance's sake. On one occasion she borrowed a Bible. Having kept it a few days she returned it and was asked, "How did you like the story?" "Oh," was the reply, "very well; but it ended like all these love stories—they got married at last."

Sydney Smith tells of a maid who used to boil the eggs very well by her master's watch, but one day he could not lend it to her, because it was under repair, so she took the time from the kitchen clock, and the eggs came up nearly raw. "Why didn't you take the three minutes from the clock as you do from the watch, Mary?" "Well, sir, I thought that would be too much, as the hands are so much larger."

An industrious citizen of Lucan arose a few mornings ago, while the festive lark was still snor-ing, and with a tin bucket under his arm went to the barn to milk the family cow. It was dark and rainy, and in fumbling about for old Brindle he got into the wrong pew and began to pail the off mule of his wagon team. He can't remember which side of the roof he went out at, but his recollection of a lighting on the picket fence is very vivid. He ex-pects the bucket down in a few days.