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Alncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES. - August has come and gone, and again the moon of changing leaves throws her soft light over the autumnal landscape. The harvest is securely garnered, and, as the evenings have lengthened, you have, I trust, found time to read the sweet, sad story of "Evangeline," taking from the jewel its brightest flashes-plucking from the parent stem its fairest blossoms. I am sorry there is no convenient arrangement at present whereby I might have the pleasure of reading the quotations of each of my nephews and nicces, but I shall tell you mine, and you can cach compare your own with those I have made. I shall take them mainly in order, as I have taken them in the course of reading "the Tale of Acadie," and if there seems to be a want of proper connection in the thoughts, it is easily accounted for. As I was reading I could not but hope there were many of my nephews of whom it may be said, when they have passed into the beyond, that they were

"Men whose lives glided on like rivers that water the woodlands Darkened by shadows of earth, but reflecting an

image of heaven. And that some, nay, many, of my nieces may so

live that they may teach others "To believe in affection that hopes and endures and is patient. To believe in the beauty and strength of woman's

devotion. In the old farm house, amid the many country homes, surely

there are some of whom it may WE DO NOM WANM 2 be said "He was a valiant youth, and BUT BY GO IF WE DO his face, like the face of morning.

his face, like the face of morning, Gladdened the earth with its Gladdened the earth with its light, and ripened thought into WE GOT THE WE'VE GOT THE MIGHT

of the long ago, when

" Filled was the air with a dreamy and magical light, and the landscape Lay as if new created in all the freshness of

childhood."

To remember that "Man is unjust, but God is just; and finally

will nerve our weakening faith, and cheer in the hour of weakness. I have read many beautiful allusions to the stars, but none surpasses the two

"Silently, one by one, in the infinite meadows of heaven,

Blossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angels.

"Over the head the stars, the thoughts of God in the heavens."

The storm in its fury need cause no dread when viewed in the spirit of the poet-

"Keenly the lightning flashed; and the voice of the echoing thunder
Told her that God was in heaven, and governed

the world He created."

Where is the thoughtful maiden whose heart does not understand these words:

"Something there was in her life incomplete, imperfect, unfinished."

"Feeling is deep and still; and the word that

floats on the surface Is as the tossing buoy that betrays where the anchor is hidden."

My nieces and nephews, would you gaze upon a picture of marvellous beauty? If so, come

with me and we shall behold it:

Sky and water and forest

Seemed all on fire, and melted and mingled together, Hanging between two skies, a cloud with edges

Floated the boat, with its dripping oars, on the motionless water. A new thought comes to us as we view the

blue arch above us, when we read: "And over all is the sky, the clear and crystal-

line heaven, Like the protecting hand of God inverted above them.

Only those who have experienced, in some measure, the heart-sickness which hope deferred brings, can know the depth of meaning, the in-

tensity of sadness in the following lines: "So came the autumn and passed, and the winter-yet Gabriel came not;

Blossomed the opening spring, and the notes of the robin and blue-bird Sounded sweet upon wold and in wood,—yet Gabriel came not."

One of the truest lessons of the whole poem is summed up in these words:

"Patience and abnegation of self, and devotion to others, This was the lesson a life of trial and sorrow had

taught her." One more quotation and we shall close the book. How soon shall it be true of us-the now earnest, active, busied, worried ones, or the

thoughtless, careless, aimless ones: "Daily the tides of life go ebbing and flowing beside them.

Thousands of throbbing hearts, where theirs are

at rest forever; Thousands of aching brains, where theirs no No. 1.—ILLUSTRATED REBUS.

A number. A vegetable. An element. Not sour, Not sour,
A small height.
A kind of cement.
A girl's name.
Beautiful.
Alike.
Grandeur.
Suppose Suppose.

Suppose.

Well-known place in the Western

LOUISA F. REDMOND. My centrals is a Hemisphere. 9.—Cross Diagram.

6.-DIAMOND.

A consonant, a field, stain, laborious, pertaining to small particles, a subject of great debate in British Parliament, mournful, a plant, a song, a frozen substance, a consonant.

ADA ARMAND.

7.-WORD REBUS.

If you will try and solve this 'bus,
And work with all your might,
The whole will very quickly then
Appear before your sight.
FAIRBROTHER.

8.-A MONUMENT PUZZLE.

Diagram.

Behind. To separate. Defence. Over nice. A quantity. A branch. A girl's name HENRY REEVE.

Answers to August Puzzles.

DAGUERREOTYPE SINCITEMENT SASSAFRAS OUTPACE

3.- Planet, plane, place.

c—Snowdrop.
d—Hollyhock.
e—Candytuft.
f—Feverfew.
g—Marigold.
h—Primula.

8.—Courtships.
9.—Owl, hawk, dove, wren, thrush, crow.
10.—Light-house.

Names of Those who Sent Correct Answers to August Puzzles.

Annie C. Rothwell, Henry Reeve, Mary Morrison, Wm. B. Anderson, Drusilla A. Fairbrother, Robert Wilson, Arthur T. Reeve, Annie M. Lackey, Emma Dennee, A. Howkins, Nellie Collins, Byron Webber, Alice Hickey, Frances Hollebone, Emily Bright, Maud Wheland, Flora Harrison, Fred Moore, Lily Easton, Alice Lester, Sophie Newmington, Russell A. Boss, Adolphus B. Pickett, Louisa Redmond, Hugh Barrett A. Boss, Adol Hugh Barrett.

CONDENSED FACTS .- A man walks three miles in an hour; a horse trots seven; steamboats run eighteen; sailing vessels ten; slow rivers flow four; rapid rivers seven; storms move thirtysix; hurricanes eighty; a rifle ball one thousand; sound seven hundred and forty-three; light one hundred and ninety thousand; electricity two hundred and eighty thousand.

Who does not remember days HND WE'VE GOM MHE longer are busy; Thousands of toiling hands, where theirs have ceased from their labors; Thousands of weary feet, where theirs have completed the journey. And now, fellow-members of the ADVOCATE reading circle, for the present, adieu!

UNCLE TOM.

Puzzles. 2.-CONE PUZZLE.

Diagram.			
. 0		1.	A consonant.
0 0			Yourself.
000		3.	To c nsider.
0000		4.	A relation.
00000		5.	Indian corn.

000000 6. To appoint.
7. Shaped like a rhomb.
8. A concluding speech.

O O O O O O O

Primals—A button-wood tree.

Finals—A number of words making sense.

FAIRBROTHER, 3.—Drop Vowel Puzzle.

-f--r n-t-n- w-rlâ l-k-th-s, -nd th--sh-lt kn-w-r-l-ng, kn-w h-w s-bl-m--th-ng-t-s, t-s-ff-r-nd b-str-ng.

ARTHUR T. REEVE.

4.-SQUARE WORD. A large man.
A country in Asia,
A serpent.
A near relation.
Weeds.

A. HOWKINS. Weeds.

5.—Vegetables Enigmatically Expressed.

(a)—A vehicle and to putrefy,

(b)—Equal and to cut,

(c)—A vowel, a box, a vowel and a boy's name.

(d)—Soft and space.

(e)—To twirl and a period of time.

(f)—Toward, a boy's name and a vowel,

(g)—A pronoun, a consonant and near.

(h)—A prefix and to plunge.

Henry Reeve.

HENRY REEVE.