

Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES,—The happy midsummer holidays are again drawing near. It has been truly said that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and not less true is this of the man than the boy. Relaxation from labor is a human necessity, in order to maintain full vigor. The difficulty is how to find the requisite relaxation, for if the pleasure chosen be too like the daily labor very little benefit will result therefrom. A change of employment will often afford rest when entire inactivity would not. This is especially true with nervous, restless minds. Public speakers and writers, who astonish the world with their powers of accomplishment, are examples of this. Success would not attend them if they did not unbend occasionally to seek rest in change of occupation and healthful amusements.

Parents do not know they are sapping the vital energies when they discountenance all recreation, and would confine themselves to one weary round of toil. Home amusements, pleasant surprises, material for a happy evening, should be as carefully studied and planned for as any department of labor. So, dear nieces, upon you falls a large share of obligation and privilege in this respect. Whether there shall be a happy evening at home, or an exciting one spent with others, may be very much as the sisters say. Of course I do not mean in words, but as you shall have strength and tact to control. See to it, dear nieces, that you are not casting shadows to darken both your own path and that of those you love, by indifference and thoughtlessness on the subject, and resolve that there shall be play as well as work.

UNCLE TOM.

PUZZLES.

59—EASY SQUARE WORDS.

1. Joins the hands to the arm; a wanderer; the tooth of a large animal; slaves employed in husbandry; a place of the meeting of lovers.

2. To cry like a sheep; a large spoon; the name of a boy; sprightly opinion.

3. To entangle; relating to a ship; to shun; to lift; exceeding another in years.

4. A character in the "Lady of Lyons;" vigilant; a confused mixture; a plea for public sports; the vapor of hot liquor. N. E. M.

60—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

A letter of the alphabet industriously inclined; A small destructive animal, repulsive you will find; A Christmas should be this, or else the host is vexed;

This age of progress, all large towns have one of these annexed;

A piece of cork in fishing used to index when fish bite;

The pinnacle, or brightest part of any hill or height;

This letter, though it is the last, is middle of the end;

Read downwards now, a word it gives by which we may ascend;

Across, and now the means you see by which friend may meet friend;

61—PUZZLE.

- Three fishers at a ferry met,
Each with his blooming bride,
And in a skiff that held but two
Desired to cross the tide.
- Each husband was a doating dear,
And jealous to extreme,
And hence the ticklish question rose,
How should they cross the stream?
- The skiff might cross as oft as wished,
Each bride the boat could steer,
But might with no strange men be left,
Unless her own was near.

- The night was dark, the ferry wide;
The wives a wanton three;
Then how did they the rivers cross,
And keep from scandal free?

CAROLINE HOWSE.

62—HIDDEN RIVERS.

- I am going to meet Isabel Bennett.
- He is so fond of sugar, honey and other sweets.
- Hush, Ann; only, you must go.
- When I went to London I led grandpa about.
- He will soon be well with exercise and amusement.
- Where shall you go this summer? Leyton is going to Italy.
- I want rent for six months now.
- She is called dirty Nelly.
- Is it ham especially cooked for me?
- John Gray is in love with Elsie Vernon.
- It is mine, James Duval gave it me.
- It will enable Mamma to go out to-day.

MARY G.

63—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 6, 5, 2 is a number.
My 9, 13, 16, 1, 11, 4, is a man's name.
My 19, 14, 17, 18, 15 is an English river.
My 12, 7, 15, is a domestic animal.
My 3, 13, 6 is an animal.
My 4, 7, 18, 10, 7, 2, an English city.
My 8, 7, 2, 19, 14, 11, 13, 4, is a Canadian city.
My whole may be seen every month in the FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

JULIA WESTON.

64—Whole I am a kind of weed; behead I am an extremity of an animal; twice behead I am a member of a body; behead again and I am a kind of liquor; curtail and transpose my remainder, and I am a term used to denote a musical sound; now behead and I am a vowel.

MYRA.



65—ILLUSTRATED REBUS.

66—PUZZLE.

My first is in white, but not in red,
My second is in mattress, but not in bed;
My third is in old, but not in young,
My fourth is in lip, but not in tongue;
My fifth is in fork, but not in spoon,
My sixth is in late, but not in soon;
My seventh is in axe, but not in rake.

Answers to June Puzzles.

59—T
A R E
H E A R T
P R E V E N T
T R A V E L L E R
F A I L U R E
I N J E T
R

60—1, Ash-ton; 2, Swan-sea; 3, Cart-ile; 4, Maid-stone; 5, Live-r-pool; 6, Scar-borough; 7, West-more-land; 8, Buck-ing-ham; 9, Castle-ton; 10, Dart-mouth; 11, Harrow-gate; 12, Rams-gate.

61—1, Pare, Pear; 2, Heir, Air; 3, All, Aul; 4, Sam, Psalm; 5, Him, Hymn; 6, Hugh, Hew; 7, Mien, Mean.

62—Harrisburg.

63—1, Regal; 2, Med-al; 3, Sta-ple; 4, Ra-p-id; 5, G-r-um.

64—Do your duty.

65—Eye.

66—Kentville.

Names of Those Who Sent Correct Answers to June Puzzles.

Mary A Richards, D A Ghent, Annie Rogers, Herbert Kitchen, J A McKinnon, Emily Woods, A V Jell, Lucy Cettingham, Laura Netherwood, Henry Johnson, Arthur Springer, Jessie Franks, Nora Anderson, George Hiscott, Jas Fraser,

Jacob Sweeney, Mary McIntosh, John Stevens, Francis Norton, Theodora Newman, A C Sharpe, J M Jarvis, Puzzle Boy, Eben Scott, Walter Nash, Jane Melville, Henry Cumberland, Francis Evans, Julia Lovier, Arthur Nugent, Mary Palmer, Joe Foster, R H Cox, M A Lind, Benjamin Clincher, Nelly Smith, Geo Jackson, Abraham Nichols, Stephen Halls, Sally Ferguson, Harry A Woodworth.

"Robin Adair."

The story of the famous song, "Robin Adair," will well bear re-telling. Its hero was well known in the London fashionable circles of the last century by the *sobriquet* of the "Fortunate Irishman," but his parentage and the exact place of his birth are unknown. He was brought up as a surgeon, but "his detection in an early amour drove him precipitately from Dublin," to push his fortunes in England. Scarcely had he crossed the Channel when the chain of lucky events that ultimately led him to fame and to fortune commenced. Near Holyhead, perceiving a carriage overturned, he ran to render assistance. The sole occupant of the vehicle was a "lady of fashion, well known in polite circles," who received Mr. Adair's attentions with thanks, and being slightly hurt, and hearing that he was a surgeon, requested him to travel with her in her carriage to London. On their arrival in the metropolis she presented him with a fee of one hundred guineas, and gave him a general invitation to her house. In after life Adair used to say it was not so much the amount of this fee, but the time it was given, that was of service to him, as he was then almost destitute. But the invitation to her house was a still greater service, for there he met the person who decided his fate in life. This was Lady Caroline Keppel, daughter of the second Earl of Albemarle and of Lady Anne Lennox, daughter of the first Duke of Richmond. Forgetting her high lineage, Lady Caroline, at the first sight of the Irish surgeon, fell desperately in love with him, and her emotions were so sudden and so violent as to attract the general attention of the company. Adair, seeing his advantage, lost no time in pursuing it; while the Albemarle and Richmond families were dismayed at the prospect of such a terrible *mesalliance*. Every means was tried to induce the lady to alter her mind, but without effect. Adair's biographer tells us that "amusements," a long journey, an advantageous offer, and other common modes of shaking off, what was considered by the family, an improper match, were first tried, but in vain. The health of Lady Caroline was evidently impaired, and the family at last confessed, with a good sense that reflects honour on their understanding as well as their hearts, that it was possible to prevent, but never to dissolve, an attachment; and that marriage was the honourable, and, indeed, the only alternative that could secure her happiness and life. When Lady Caroline was taken by her friends from London to Bath, that she might be separated from her lover, she wrote, it is said, the song of "Robin Adair," and set it to a plaintive Irish tune she had heard sing. Such is the story.

HUMOROUS.

Wild oats is the only crop that grows by gas-light.

A wife should be like roast lamb, tender and nicely dressed. No sauce required.

The man who thinks that a boy can hoe in the garden while a circus procession is passing is always the man who has a front seat when the performance begins.

The new pair of shoes came home for little five-years-old. He tried them on, and finding that his feet were in very close quarters, exclaimed: "O my! they are so tight I can't wink my toes."

INSTINCTIVE GRATITUDE.—Maud (an aristocratic child): "How pretty and clever you are, mother! I'm so glad you married into our family!"—Punch.

A worthy couple in Massachusetts town had lost their only daughter and were deeply depressed. As they sat one evening in the drawing-room, heaving sighs at intervals, the wife remarked: "Well, George, there is one consolation. Situated as we are, we could never have gotten Jane into Boston society."—[Hour.