

## Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES,—The months of July and August appear to have been intended for rest by the Author of the seasons. Through the stimulating cold of winter, the fresh, mild breezes of opening spring—even later, when all nature is awake, and we open the doors and windows to catch the sound of birds and insects, and to breathe the odors of buds and blossoms—we can work with a will and feel interested. As summer advances, while we are alive to its beauties, we like to sit under the trees, on the piazzas, or lie listlessly in the hammocks. But to most of us rest does not mean idleness, and to be obliged to spend our time for many days with head and hands unemployed, would be misery. So while it is well to have a little rest from studies and a change of scene and company in the summer season, it is a pleasure to have some lighter work to take up, and I am sure every one of my nephews and nieces might contribute something to Uncle Tom's department during the holidays; if you cannot make good puzzles you might at least write a nice little interesting letter, telling us about yourselves, what you are doing and how you were spending the holidays, and relate any pleasing incidents that you may have had. You do not know how encouraging and pleasing such letters would be to me, as well as to all the readers of our department; boys, especially, generally have lots to tell, what with their boating, fishing, swimming and outdoor sports; and the girls, though their amusements are not so boisterous, have equally as good a time as the boys, and I hope you will all try and write me a good letter for September. I will publish the best of each. I gladly welcome some new competitors in the puzzle department. I should like to have a great many more, and there would be a good chance to catch up and even pass the others yet, as the new competition only began last month. UNCLE TOM.

## Puzzles.

## 1—DROP-VOWEL PUZZLE.

B-t-t-r l-t- th-n n-v-r  
T-m-nd-nd-v-v-r  
-r-th-ch-n-c-g-n-  
T-m-l-st-w-c-nt-r-v-r  
Th-p-st-s-p-st-nd-v-r  
Th-pr-s-nt-s-r-wb.

LIZZIE C. WATT.

## 2—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My whole is the name of a poet we admire.  
A 4, 5, 6, 1, 11, 10 of the lyre 2, 8, 4, 11, 10 had 7, 3, 10, 11  
Of vigor and dignity, yet there was given  
To this bard a richness, a sweetness and ease  
Much better suited the fancy to please.  
The 2, 11, 5, 10, 1, ever own  
That his lyre had the soul of deep love in its tone.  
And though he now 10, 11, 6, 1, 6, low,  
In 11, 5, 10, 1, 2, his fame still shall glow;  
While love shall find 10, 9, 3, 4, in the heart,  
His cherished remembrance can never depart.

LIZZIE C. WATT.

## 3—TOP.

1. Qualified. 2. To regret. 3. A  
writing fluid. 4. A number. \*\*\*  
5. Belonging to the earth. 6. \*\*\*  
A disease of the eyes. 7. A \*\*\*  
bright color. 8. Smoky. 9. An \*\*\*  
insect. 10. A letter. My pri- \*\*\*  
mals is a haughty, supercilious \*\*\*  
person; and my centrals is pun- \*\*\*  
ishment. \*

FAIR BROTHER.

## 4—TRANSPOSITION.

Won dolg si tof fro vleirs genhad  
Dna hatt rof porpoe erd,  
Utb sheet wot entw aawy ot iegv  
Ceah herto ganehc ofr deal.

E. MANNING.

## 5—DROP-VOWEL PUZZLE.

-f-v-ry-n-wh-s pl-y-d th-f-l  
H-d-d-d-nd-t-m-d-t-cl-y.  
H-w-m-ny-p-pl-w-ld-b-l-ft  
-l-v-nd-w-l-t-d-y. E. MANNING.

## 6—CHARADE.

My first is to see, to look or behold.  
My second a union assists to unfold;  
My third is a description of action in space,  
My total is a changing from place to place.

## 7—CRYPTOGRAPH.

Xseing yjzesbdl fszex mgr nejszb  
Xkleo jrg ldr xuyrg xrm  
Ejtreo klmgx sz mnglo bejszb  
Fmludsz jrg yo ejtr mze yr.

## 8—ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



## 9—POETICAL PUZZLE.

"She comes in the spring, all the summer she stays,  
And dreading the cold, still follows the sun;  
So, true to our love, we should covet his rays,  
And the place where he shines not, immediately shun."

"And now the herald lark

Left his ground nest, and towering to descry  
The morn's approach, and greet her with his song."

The authors of the above stanzas will be found in  
the following cross-words. Who are they?

My first is found in "Campbell."  
My second in "Goldsmith."  
And my third is in "Longfellow."  
My fourth is in "Prescott."  
My fifth is in "Tennyson."  
While my last is in "Arnold."

FAIR BROTHER.

## Answers to July Puzzles.

1—India and Colonial Exhibition.

2—PARAPET 3—HIT  
ARARAT CREEP  
RABID CURRENT  
ARID DEPOSIT  
PAD WAGER  
ET ALL  
T RYE  
4—A gift long waited for is  
sold, not given. APT  
WHY  
BIT  
DECAY  
DISSENT

## 5—Think truly, and thy thoughts

Shall the world's famine feed;  
Speak truly, and each word of thine  
Shall be a fruitful seed.  
Live truly, and thy life shall be  
A great and noble creed.

6—Canada the Free. 7—DOE  
8—Base Ball. CEMETARY  
9—Longfellow, Shelley, DODECAGON  
Scott. EARACHE  
RIGHT  
TOE

10—To know, esteem and love,  
And then to part,  
Makes up life's tale to  
Many a feeling heart.

Names of those who have Sent Correct  
Answers to July Puzzles.

Pricilla A. Fairbrother, Chas. E. Smith, May G.  
Monk, Robert Wilson, Emma Dennee, Robert J.  
Risk, Ella Simpson, Geo. L. Montgomery, Minnie  
Armstrong, Mary Anderson, Frank J. Gordon, Thos.  
H. Murray, Annie Newcombe, Lizzie C. Watt,  
Wesley H. Harvey, David A. Moore, Howard J. S.  
Smithson, Mary Morrison, Alice Smith.

It is no great matter to live lovingly with  
good-natured, humble and meek persons; but  
he who can do so with the froward, wilful, ig-  
norant, peevish and perverse, hath true charity.

The law of the harvest is to reap more than  
you sow. Sow an act, and you reap a habit;  
sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a  
character, and you reap a destiny.

## The Spider's Appetite.

It is not everybody who knows how much a  
spider can eat. Most of us have derived amuse-  
ment, and perhaps instruction, from watch-  
ing the subtle arrangements and devices of the  
little tactician, with a view to capture some  
dainty little insect, and many of us would know  
exactly where to place this interesting creature  
in the classification of animal life, but probably  
very few of us have any idea what a voracious  
gourmand the spider is. A gentleman, scien-  
tifically inclined and luxuriating in the rare  
possession of leisure, has recently given to the  
world some very curious and startling state-  
ments in regard to the archimedean appetite.  
He captured a spider and kept it in confine-  
ment, supplying it liberally with food, and care-  
fully recording his observations. He estimated  
that the creature ate four times its weight for  
breakfast, nine times its weight for dinner, thir-  
teen times its weight for supper, finishing up  
with an ounce of food. In the same propor-  
tion, a man of average weight would demolish  
an ox for breakfast, two more for dinner, a  
couple of bullocks, eight sheep and four pigs  
for supper, and then a hundred weight of fish  
to prepare the way for an aldermanic banquet  
before retiring to bed.—[Christian Journal.

## The Capacity for Thinking.

I have asked, said Mr. Goschen in a recent  
lecture at London—and it is a good test—can  
you, on a long railway journey, think out a  
problem on a great social subject? Will you  
begin to think out that problem when you have  
before you two hours in a railway carriage?  
This is simply a form of mental indolence.  
People can not concentrate themselves and  
bring their thoughts sufficiently together to do  
spontaneous work. It partly comes from this,  
again, that they will not give themselves time.  
From that they get out of the habit of steady  
thought, and they will not dwell long upon one  
subject. Both in-reading and in thinking you  
never get far unless you will have a long con-  
secutive tete-a-tete with your book or with  
some problem. People read and think in the  
same way that they visit their acquaintances  
and friends. They have an exciting conversa-  
tion for a few minutes, and then the visit is over.  
If you wish to see a landscape or explore a char-  
acter you must take time, and it must be done  
by steady, consistent, and continuous thought.  
I bespeak, therefore, for reading and for think-  
ing greater deliberation, more careful choice,  
consecutiveness and continuity, and above all,  
that it should never become necessary to hurry  
through anything, whether it be a lecture,  
book, or problem.

## Drove a Duke from Her Pew.

"Be ye careful to entertain strangers," was  
a wise command, teaching courtesy and hospi-  
tality, "for thereby some have entertained  
angels unaware." The woman of the following  
incident was unmindful of this obligation, and  
but little sympathy can be felt for her chagrin  
and discomfiture at the result.

The Duke of Wellington once walked from  
Walmer Castle to Deal to attend Trinity  
Church. Not finding the sexton to show him a  
seat, he entered a roomy-looking pew in front  
of the pulpit and sat down. Soon after a  
fashionably-dressed, haughty woman entered,  
and, both by her manner and expression of