

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

To be young is to be one of the immortals.—HAZLITT.

OUR PUZZLE PRIZE.

We feel almost tempted to give each of our correspondents a prize, you have all done so well. Several have answered all the puzzles correctly and the prize awarded to the one sending the neatest and most correct letter—John E. Gow Windsor.

For the best set of answers to the puzzles in this number, sent in before the fifth of January, we will give another handsomely-bound story book.

Correct answers have been received from Ida Craig, Walkerton; "Nemo," Goderich; Delie Sawyer, Huntley; Minnie Mulveney, Parkhill; Hartley J. Doane, Thornton; Mary Sheppard, Berlin; Bertha Miller, Walkerville; Ellen Ralph, Goderich; W. Cunningham, London East; Hubert Jackson, Toronto; B. J. Emery, London; Katie Cross, Toronto; Walter Marsh, Montreal; George H., Toronto, and Jessie Smith, Ottawa.

DECEMBER PUZZLES.

1.

ANAGRAMS.

Ream etc.
A German.
Serve peer.

2.

CHARADE.

My first is a word of letters two,
By printers spoken times not few;
My second is often used I ween,
By those of egotistic mien;
My third is what I trust you'd do
If a proper favor's asked of you;
My whole is one who his country leaves
For a home away across the seas.

3.

POETICAL PL.

Eth grydin fo a ginles reat ash rome
Fo sthione mafe nath gindeshd aess fo roeg.

4.

SQUARE WORD.

A vessel.
To conceal.
A thought.
A sound.

5.

CROSS-WORD.

My first's in brown, but not in bay;
My second's in night, but not in day;
My third's in out, but not in in;
My fourth's in fat, but not in thin;
My fifth's in bright, but not in dull;
My sixth's in pick, but not in cut;
My seventh's in cooled, but not in fanned;
My whole is the name of a prosperous land.

ANSWERS TO NOVEMBER PUZZLES.

1. Square word: C E N T
E V E R
N E R O
T R O Y

2. Diamond puzzle:—R

R E D
B R A N D
R E A D I N G
B R I N E
O N E
G

3. Charades:—Bolt-on, Fox-glove.

4. Rebus:—Nightingale.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

IDA CRAIG.—With regard to the charade, in which you object to our answer, "Sim" is a nick-name for Simpson, and "Coe," is phonetically equal to Co. or Company, meaning an assembly.

Baby's Eyes.

Baby-eyes of summer blue,
No one yet has sung of you;
Of the soft pink lids that close
Like the petals of a rose.
Lift them, sweet, that I may see
What they will reveal to me.
Looking up, or drooping down,
Bright with smile, or dark with frown,
What a world of mystery lies
In the depths of baby's eyes.

Little mirrors, clear and deep,
Faithfully my image keep;
For whenever I may look,
Clear as sunshine in a brook,
In their liquid depths I see
Perfect duplicate of—me!
How could mamma's face, my fair,
Ever find its way in there?
And a look of pleased surprise
Lightens up the baby's eyes.

Little mirrors, clear and deep,
Who doth all your secrets keep?
From their surface who can know
Soundless depths that lie below?
Searching, who can understand
All the paths of babyland?
Can you ne'er reveal to me
Half the glorious things you see?
As I question, mute replies
Come to me through baby's eyes.

"Tis a sweet, mysterious bond
Links us to the world beyond.
None save babes can understand
Heights and depths of babyland.
But 'tis given us to strew
Blessings wheresoe'er we go—
Light and love to cheer the way
Where the paths of duty lay,
All that's good and pure and wise,
Comes to you through baby's eyes."

Looking in their quiet deeps
Where the sunlight—starlight creeps,
Filling heart and life with light,
Whether day, or whether night,
Who would ever go astray
With such light to guide the way?
And I thank the One above
For this token of His love!
Soft and sweet as summer skies,
Heaven bless the baby's eyes.

One single life object and strict adherence to it is the foundation of success. The slow boy at school who sticks to his problems till he solves them has better prospects of being a successful man than the precocious boy who runs with a brilliant display of talent from one thing to another. Boys should choose the occupation they are the fondest of and resolutely determine on success in that occupation.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp DR. J. C. RAYMOND, 164 Washington Street Brooklyn, N. Y.