

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

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

## Faithful Rush.

Some years ago, a gentleman named Mr. R., as he was returning from a ride, passed a pond where two or three boys were standing, one of whom was tying a string, with a large stone attached to it, round the neck of a little dog they had with them, evidently with the intention of drowning it. Mr. R. stopped, and asked why they were thus going to take the life of a poor little creature who could do them no harm. The eldest of the three boys answered that it was such an ugly cur, and of no use to anybody, and they wanted the fun of drowning it. Mr. R. observed that he did not see the fun in being cruel, and then offered to give them five shillings for the dog, which they were only too glad to accept.

With good usage and food, the dog, which had at first been miserably thin, grew sleek and fat; and, when washed and combed, it was by no means a bad-looking dog.

It at once attached itself to Mr. R., who called it Rush, sleeping at the foot of his bed, and always accompanying him to the church door on Sundays. He taught it to fetch his gloves, stick, and hat, and many other tricks.

One day Mr. R., as usual, went for a ride, taking Rush with him. He was riding a young horse; and I suppose it must have shied at something or other, for it suddenly reared and threw him on to a heap of stones close by, which rendered him unconscious.

Rush, after vainly trying by licking his face and hands to awake him, ran off home, where he rushed into the drawing-room, and tried by barking and pulling at her dress to show Mrs. R. that something was the matter; and she, having seen Rush start with his master, thought something must have happened to him. So, calling two of the servants, she started off, and followed Rush to the place where his master lay. They immediately carried him home; and the doctor, when he arrived, said that the only injury was a broken leg, so that, though he had to lie up for some months, he ultimately recovered. But if Rush had not gone home for help he might have lain there some hours without anyone seeing him, as it was an unfrequented place. — *Little Folks.*

## Quarreling.

"Do your children ever quarrel?" asked one mother of another, a few evenings ago. "Quarrel!" was the reply. "They quarrel all the time. Their quarreling is the plague of my life." "How relieved I am to hear it!" was the unexpected reply. "I thought it was only my children who quarreled, for I am so ashamed of it that I never spoke of it before."

The ice being thus broken, the mothers pursued the subject: without, however, getting much light upon it. Both declared they had done everything in their power to put a stop to the odious practice, and both confessed that they had had little success. All went well with their children, they said, until two of them happened to want the same thing at the same time, and then there was trouble in the family.

It seemed to us, as we listened to their talk, that they underestimated both the difficulty and the importance of their task. Quarreling! Why, the chief business of barbarians is quarreling, and the chief endeavors of civilized beings is to stop quarreling, and to grow above quarreling. The test of every household's rank in civilization is the harmony and love existing among its members. Those mothers might well be ashamed of their children's quarreling, for it was in truth the outward sign of minds immature and ungoverned.

The practice is probably more common than is generally supposed, because on the approach of a stranger, the fierce reply is withheld, the flushed face is averted, the quarrel is postponed, and order reigns. This fact alone shows that the human conscience recognizes the truth of the proverb, that he who rules his own spirit is greater than he who takes a city. The word *vulgar* is strictly applicable to quarreling, because the primitive meaning of the word is *common*. That just hits it. To quarrel is the practice of the common run of mortals. To live in peace and mutual regard is the happiness of the superior few. It may be said with strict correctness that quarreling is vulgar.

## OUR PUZZLE PRIZE.

Of those who have sent us letters this month, nearly all have obtained all the answers. Mary Thompson, St. Catharines, has been awarded the prize, her letter, in a close contest, being considered slightly better than two other very nice ones.

Correct answers have also been received from Clara M. Vollans, Windsor; Susie V. Danger, Windsor; Walter Anderson, Toronto. Mary Vollans, Windsor; Willie Short, Hamilton; George H., Toronto; Nemo, Fort Gratiot, Mich.; Bertie, Brooklyn, N. Y.; J. H. Henderson, Toronto, and Alfred Ward, Montreal.

A number of names were left out last month because of answers not being received in time, and probably other letters will be received this month later. Remember no letters will be noticed that are not received by the fifth or June.

A similar prize will be awarded for the best set of answers to puzzles in this number.

## MAY PUZZLES.

1.

SQUARE WORD.

To pull.

To wander.

A river in England.

An abbreviation referring to a man.

2.

DIAMOND PUZZLE.

A consonant.

A resting place.

To become acquainted with.

Perusing.

Salt water.

A unit.

A consonant.

3.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A musical instrument.

A State in the Union.

The break of day.

An abbreviation used with dates.

Close by.

Unemployed.

The end.

Void.

Finals name a city in the (initials.)

4.

ENIGMA.

My first is in duck but not in drake

My second is in butter but not in cake

My third is in carriage but not in van,

My fourth is in kettle but not in pan,

My fifth is in orange but not in apple,

My sixth is in house but not in chapel,

My whole is a bird which we love to hear sing,

As we ramble about in the fields in spring.

— Clara Vollans.

## ANSWERS TO APRIL PUZZLES.

1. Square word: — B L A N K

I A D E N

A D O R E

N E R V E

K N E E S

2. Double Acrostic: — F A I R Y

O H I O

J O U

K I N

S O N G

3. Numerical Enigma: — Eleemosynary.

1. Decapitation: — Wheat, heat, eat, at.

5. Diamond Puzzle: —

W

O R E

B R I N K

W R I N K L E

M A K E R

A L E

E