

THE YOUTH'S CASKET: an Illustrated Magazine for the young. Buffalo: E. F. Beadle.

The June number of this Juvenile Magazine has been received. The reading matter is of a very interesting and instructive kind, and the manner in which the whole is got up is creditable to all concerned. We cannot but recommend it to all our youthful readers.

ENIGMAS.

NO. VII.

My name contains 9 letters.

My 5, 1, 3, is another name for boy.

My 5, 9, 2, 3, is not to be found on the sea.

My 7, 4, 2, 3, was much used for floors.

My 3, 8, 9, 5, is a time piece.

My 7, 4, 3, is not to be merry.

My 2, 9, 7, 7, 4, 6, is in Germany.

My whole is the name of a country in Europe.

A. T. D.

NO. VIII.

I am composed of 10 letters.

My 1, 10, 7, is a vehicle.

My 5, 2, 7, 6, is part of a strait.

My 7, 6, 2, 8, is a dark brown.

My 8, 2, 9, 3, is much used by carpenters.

My 1, 10, 7, 6, 3, 4, 8, 10, is in Germany.

My 6, 2, 7, is used by boatmen.

My whole is the name of a country in North America.

A. T. DUTTON.

MAY I request that you will insert the following question in French, with a request that some of my young brothers in Temperance will translate it, and also shew the work :

Quel temps entre 12 et 1 heure faire le maims d'un commun pendule ou montre pointe dans directions exactement opposite.

HENRY PILSON.

Bytown, 14th June, 1854.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS IN LAST NUMBER.—No. 4; Oliver Goldsmith. No. 5, Candlestick. No. 6, Switzerland.

ANSWER TO QUESTION.—76.78 yards nearly.

THE answers sent in by Henry Pilson, Bytown, & H.F.S., Smithville, are correct.

ACROSTIC.

No pity moves him, and no laws affright
In the brute exercise of brutal might;
Cold as the snow-drift of his barbarous
lands,
His heart relents not when his pride commands.
O'er cringing slaves, who hear but to obey,
Lashes and knout proclaim his genial sway.
A free soul's curse is on him, and his name
Sinks to an immortality of shame.

—London Examiner.

CONUNDRUMS, &c.

WHY cannot a gentleman legally possess a short walking stick? Because it can never be-long to him.

WHY is a locomotive engine like an habitual drunkard. Because it is continually *over the line*; often *wets its whistle*, and is accustomed to *draughts*!

A YOUTHFUL INQUIRER. — "Father, what is this?" "It is logwood, my dear." "Is it, father? the temperance men say that logwood is put into port wine. Is that what makes your nose so red?" "Nonsense, boy; go to bed."

CHINESE SAYING.—A drunkard's nose is said to be like a "lighthouse, warning us of the little water that passes underneath."

WHY is Sir Charles Napier's expedition a pleasant one? Because he is gone to Revel in the Baltic.

WHY is a bullock a very obedient animal? Because he will lie down if you axe him.

WHY is rheumatism like a glutton? Because it attacks the joints.

WHY is Russia like Rome in the golden age. Because it has a C-zar at its head.

WORSE.—Why is Jacob's ladder like tender glances? Because it's a lot of *stares*.

WORST.—Why is every man a clergyman? Because he's a *pa's son*.

THE plan that was on foot has begun to ride.

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