

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

OUR PUZZLE PRIZE.

The boys and girls are taking a great deal of interest in our puzzle department, and we have received a large number of letters containing answers to the March puzzles. The prize for the best set of answers was won by Laura Trethway, Stratford.

For the best set of answers to the puzzles in this number we will give another beautiful chromo.

Good original puzzles accompanied by answers will be published.

Correct answers have been received from George H. Woodstock; "Bertie," Toronto; Lillie Edmison, Rothsay; W. H. Groat, Port Huron; Wm. Cunningham, London East; Henry Wells, Toronto; James Edmunds, Montreal, and Jennie Paterson, Ingersoll.

APRIL PUZZLES.

1.

SQUARE WORD.

My first's the gate of closing day,  
And second sure will be always,  
My third to burn means, or to fade,  
And last is nature's choicest shade.

2.

DIAMOND PUZZLE.

A vowel.  
An animal.  
A month.  
A falsehood.  
A consonant.

3.

LETTER CHARADE.

My first's in leaf, but not in limb,  
My next's in Sam, but not Tim,  
My third's in man, but not in boy,  
My fourth's in grief, but not in joy,  
My fifth's in slight, but not in firm,  
My sixth's in type, but not in term,  
My seventh's in lack, but not in load,  
My eighth's in mice, but not in toad,  
My ninth's in March, but not in May,  
My tenth's in stick, but not in stay,  
My eleventh's in low, and also tall,  
My twelfth's in end, but not in all.  
My whole's a name with magic fraught,  
By many a weary wanderer sought.

4.

DECAPITATION.

At first I mean to just begin,  
And when of head bereft,  
Both sharp and acid taste will be  
The meaning of what's left.

And if you once again behead,  
Cleverness to attain,  
Will surely be in letters three,  
All that will then remain.

5.

CHARADE.

Tho' four legs surely has my first;  
I am no quadruped:  
And tho' my next no carpet is,  
It's very often spread,  
My whole upon my first you may,  
When e'er you will, proceed to lay.

ANSWERS TO MARCH PUZZLES.

1. Charades: I. Ire-land. II. Tennyson.
2. Buried Towns—Stafford, Bath.
3. Chair, hair, air.
4. Double Acrostic:—

C rea M  
OrchestraJ  
U ppe R  
R oa R  
T o Y

5. Square Word:— B A L E  
A R I D  
L I N E  
E D E N

Riddle:—VI-O-LI-N.

Little Things.

BY KATE GLYDE.

One small stone upon the other,  
And the highest wall is laid;  
One wee stitch, and then another,  
And the largest garment's made.  
Many tiny drops of water  
Make the mighty rivers flow;  
One short second, then another,  
And the ages come and go.

Place one bit of useful knowledge  
On another tiny mite,  
Keep on adding, time will make them  
Shine with wisdom's burning light.  
Each small act of perseverance  
Nerves you to some greater deed;  
From one little grain of forethought  
Often grand results proceed.

If you want to be a hero  
On the battle-field of life,  
Do not scorn the humblest vict'ry,  
For 'twill aid you in the strife.  
Little acts of care and patience  
Grow to giants in the fight;  
They will nerve your soul to conquer,  
And will win you laurels bright.

Why He Did It.

At the age of seventy-two years, Mr. P. T. Barnum is as active as a young man, and carries on a peculiarly difficult business, involving an expenditure of a million dollars per annum.

Thirty-five years ago he was in danger of dying prematurely and shamefully. He was a hard drinker. Not that he became intoxicated. He merely drank, as other men drank, a great deal of strong liquor every day.

He told an interviewer lately that he had probably used as a beverage more intoxicating liquor in his life-time than any other man now living in Bridgeport, although for the past twenty years he has been a strict teetotaler.

About the year 1847, when his show business had become large, and he had opportunity to observe a good deal of human nature, he began first to observe the curious effect of alcoholic drink upon the judgment of persons who used it. He saw business men commit ruinous mistakes when only slightly under its influence.

He noticed that one glass of liquor often made men say Yes, when they could only escape failure by saying No. Alcohol in the brain can make a prudent man sanguine, and a confident man timid. No brain can be trusted when it is under its influence.

The acute Yankee saw this, and he was well aware that in the show business, a single mistake might bring ruin upon the best enterprise. He began to check his propensity, and after some time stopped drinking altogether.

SINGULAR PLURALS.

Remember, though box in the plural makes boxes,  
The plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes;  
And remember, though fleece in the plural is fleeces,  
That the plural of geese is not geeses nor geeses;  
And remember, though house in the plural is houses,  
The plural of mouse should be mice and not mouses,  
Mouse, it is true, in the plural is mice,  
But the plural of house should be houses, not hices;  
And foot, it is true, in the plural is feet,  
But the plural of root should be roots, and not reet.