



On the War-path.

Sing the fierce and famous fight
Of the bold Red Indian crew!
How they battled through the night,
And a thousand women slew!
While the whirling bullets whistled
(Which were very large to view),
Put all craven hearts to flight,
Save a tried and trusty few.

Oh, a great and stalwart chief
Was the "Grey Wolf of the West!"
But he stole like any thief
On the "Prairie Eagle's" nest.
Then—more brave than all belief—
"Prairie Eagle" rose in might,
And the "Grey Wolf's" joy was brief
When he saw that fearsome sight.

Then the "Grey Wolf" turned to fly;
But the "Eagle" on his trail
Followed fast; and whistling by
Came strange missiles, thick as hail;
And chieftains' hearts beat high,
And their courage did not fail,
Though they wore, to mortal eye,
Neither shield nor coat of mail.

Far across the prairie plain,
Long the fiery conflict sped;
Neither stopped to count the slain,
Each in turn now fought, now fled.
Till above the rising noise,
Came a mystic voice, which said,
"Oh, you romping, roaring boys!
Don't you think it's time for bed?"

The Children Who Saved Hamburg.

Hamburg was besieged. Wolff, the merchant, returned slowly to his home one morning. Along with the other merchants of the city, he had been helping to defend the walls against the enemy; and so constant was the fighting that for a whole week he had worn his armor day and night. And now he thought bitterly that all his fighting was useless, for on the morrow want of food would force them to open the gates.

As he passed through his garden, he noticed that his cherry trees were covered with ripe fruit, so large and juicy that the very sight was refreshing. At that moment a thought struck him. He knew how much the enemy was suffering from thirst. What would they not give for the fruit that hung unheeded on the trees of his orchard? Might he not, by means of his cherries, secure safety for his city?

Without a moment's delay, he put his plan into practice; for he knew there was no time to be lost if the city was to be saved. He gathered together three hundred of the children of the city, all dressed in white, and loaded them with fruit from his orchard. Then the gates were thrown open, and they set out on their strange errand.

When the leader of the army saw the gates of the city open and the band of little white-robed children marching out, many of them nearly hidden by the branches which they carried, he at once thought it was some trick by which the townspeople were trying to deceive him while preparing for an attack on his camp. As the children came nearer, he remembered his cruel vow, and was on the point of giving orders that they should all be put to death.

But when he saw the little ones so close at hand, so pale and thin from want of food, he thought of his own children at home; and he could hardly keep back his tears. Then, as his thirsty, wounded soldiers tasted the cool, refreshing fruit which the children had brought them, a cheer went up from the camp; and the general knew that he was conquered, not by force of arms, but by the power of kindness and pity.

When the children returned, the general sent along with them wagons laden with food for the starving people of the city, and the next day signed a treaty of peace with those whom he had vowed to destroy.

For many years afterward as the day came round on which this event took place, it was kept as a holiday, and called "The Feast of the Cherries." Large numbers of children in white robes marched through the streets, each one bearing a branch with bunches of cherries on it. But the old writer who tells the story is careful to say that the children kept the cherries for themselves.

Every age of the world's history has its tales of war and bloodshed and cruelty, of wild struggles and of great victories; but nowhere among them all do we find the story of a more beautiful victory than that which was won by the little children who saved Hamburg.

A Year with Dolly.

We slipped thro' the gate this afternoon
When Bridget forgot to latch it;
A cricket fiddled a queer little tune,
And we hurried along to catch it.
I wish we'd stayed in the yard and played,
For we'd wandered and turned and crossed
Up and down all over the town,
Till Dolly's fraid we're lost.

I wish I'd minded mamma just right,
And thought of her smiles and kisses,
For if we were forced to spend the night
In any such place as this is,
My Dolly would die—and so should I—
But the only plan I see
Is just to stay till they come this way
And find my Dolly and me.

Puzzles.

The following prizes are offered every quarter, beginning with months of April, July and October: For answers to puzzles during each quarter—1st prize, \$1.50; 2nd, \$1.00; 3rd, 75c. For original puzzles—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 75c; 3rd, 50c. This column is open to all who comply with the following rules: Puzzles must be original—that is, must not be copied from other papers; they must be written on one side only of paper, and sender's name signed to each puzzle; answers must accompany all original puzzles (preferably on separate paper). It is not necessary to write out puzzles to which you send answers—the number of puzzle and date of issue is sufficient. Partial answers will receive credit. Work intended for first issue of any month should reach Pakenham not later than the 15th of the month previous; that for second issue not later than the 5th of that month. Leave envelope open, mark "Printer's Copy" in one corner, and letter will come for one cent. Address all work to Miss Ada Armand, Pakenham, Ont.

1-LADDER PUZZLE.

Diagram.

1. o o o o
2. o o o o
3. o o o o
4. o o o o
5. o o o o
6. o o o o
7. o o o o
8. o o o o

Rung 1 is something which is second in importance to girls.
Rung 2 is something which farmers could not do without.
Rung 3 (transposed), I am a part of speech.
Rung 4 (spelt backwards) means to advance.
Rung 5 is a measurement in counting paper.
Rung 6 is a part of speech.
Rung 7 means to soothe.
Rung 8 is a girl's name.
Initials form the name of a great explorer.
Initials form the names of two places lately brought into prominence.

PEARL MOTHERSILL.

2-ENIGMA.

My FIRST is in bread but not in cake;
My SECOND is in flank but not in steak;
My THIRD is in lie but not in stand;
My FOURTH is in sea but not in land;
My FIFTH is in pie but not in tart;
My SIXTH is in bike but not in cart;
My SEVENTH is in water but not in soap;
My WHOLE is the name of a river in Europe.

"PIKE."

3-DROP LETTER.

A-t-l-g-a-t-e-l-f-e-l-g
B-r-h-b-o-o-h-u-u-a-b-a-o
C-l-l-k-m-f-l-d-m-a-b-b-t-n
F-a-m-r-e-t-t-e-g-v.

JESSIE HYDE.

4-WHAT WAS HIS AGE?

A lady asked a gentleman his age and he replied thus:
What you do in everything.

BYRON FORCE.

5-ANAGRAM.

I gain no rest.

Would that some higher power
Upon us would bestow
The gift of meekly bearing
Our sorrows here below.

"OGMA."

6-ENIGMA.

My FIRST is in barn but not in house;
SECOND is in rat but not in mouse;
THIRD is in hawk but not in crow;
FOURTH is in horn but not in blow;
FIFTH is in cat but not in dog;
SIXTH is in fog but not in log;
SEVENTH is in hot but not in warm;
EIGHTH is in hurt and also in harm;
NINTH is in daisy but not in rose;
WHOLE is a city in Ontario.

UNA SHEPHERD.

7-CANADIAN RIVERS.

I. Neuygaa. II. Osaashkashwa. III. Eassa. IV. Lhurlohol.
V. Lnoosm. VI. Lhaew.

8-DIAMOND.

1. A consonant. 2. To bud. 3. A small-sized Spanish horse. 4. Comprehensive. 5. To immerse. 6. To fasten. 7. A consonant.

"DICK."

9-CHARADE.

In the warm and pleasant springtime,
When all is bright and fast to trees,
The first you see as you try to tree,
He travels through the air.
The second we see of many shapes—
Short, long, round and flat.
And they are owned by squirrels and apes,
Cows, horses, dogs and cats.
Now go look at a bureau drawer,
And the whole I think you'll find;
'Tis the very best way, I've heard people say,
The joints of a box to bind.

"DICK."

10-DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

Initials spell:
A king who illegally claimed a throne, and ruled it for twenty years.

Finals spell:
His grandson, and successor, who in an invasion fell.

(1) A place where a fortress was raised by the Saxons.
(2) Name of the queen who was a captive in that fortress.
(3) Name of a soldier, historian, and a scholar.
(4) An ancient town.
(5) A word like Tyrol.
(6) A king who claimed his kingdom falsely.

MURIEL E. DAY.

11-TRANSPPOSITIONS.

In other XXXX a woman poor,
Yet noble, gave her XXXX away.
Her deed XXXX a perfume rare
That lasts unto this very day.
XXXX like this make our gifts small.
Our consciences XXXX us one and all.

"OGMA."

12-RHOMBUS.

Across—1. Ascended. 2. New. 3. Satan. 4. Allude. 5. Kingly.
Down—1. A letter. 2. A preposition. 3. Turf. 4. Always. 5. At no time. 6. Existence. 7. A limb of the body. 8. Royal Academy. 9. A letter.

"OGMA."

13-AMERICAN CITIES IN CHARADE.

1. (a) To perform completely.
(b) A vowel.
(c) Belonging to a ruler.
(d) The prevailing fashion.
(e) A division of an army.
(f) A current.
(g) A chariot of war.
(h) Expresses exhortation.
(i) Contact with a surface.

"THE KHAN."

14-CHARADE.

(1) External appearance.
(2) Expresses an alternative of definitions.
(3) A pronoun.
(4) A prefix signifying in conjunction.
Whole an island in the Atlantic Ocean.

"THE KHAN."

15-CROSS.

No. 1 is to perform or move.
2 is the past of to come together.
3 is a country of nice weather.
4 is the name of a Spanish admiral who boldly steamed for liberty.
5 is the commander of an army.
6 is the plural of is.
7 is the front of an army.

16-CHARADE.

My 1 is the name of a plant;
2 means part of the verb "to be";
3 is not me;
4 is fifth in the alphabet;
WHOLE means not false.

UNA SHEPHERD.

Answers to July 15th Puzzles.

1. Car-path-1-ans.
2. Escape—scaps—cape—ape—pes.
(1) Chic—ago. (2) A—bus—dance.

3. Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorned, adorned the most.

4. Awesome. 7. la o
5. Can—did. 8. did
6. Camp—bell—ton. 9. k i d n a p p e r

10. Make hay while the sun shines. If whishes were horses
beggars would ride. One swallow does not make a summer.
Look before you leap. The proof of the pudding is the eating
of it. It is a long road that has no turning. Better late than
never.

11. Potomac, Magdalena, Essequibo,
Ottawa, Yukon, Nelson, Amazon,
Orinoco, Japura, Topajos, Ru-
pert, Yellowstone. 12. d r a w s

13. r e n o w
a n o n a
w e n e r
s w a r m

SOLVERS OF JULY 15TH PUZZLES.

Pearl Mothersill; Peter Hyde; Jessie Hyde; Lizzie Con-
ner; R. G.; "Essex"; Margaret; H. C. G.; "The Khan";
"Dick"; John T. Goodall; "Eureka"; "Dennis"; Una
Shepherd.

SOLVERS OF JULY 1ST PUZZLES.

H. C. G.; Maud Weld; Una Shepherd; "The Khan";
"Eureka"; "John Keany"; Esther Bartlett; Peter Hyde;
Jessie Hyde; Lizzie Conner; "Essex"; Margaret.

COUSINLY CHAT.

H. C. G.—Oh, no, I'll not throw the ink bottle at you, old
friend; not worth while, you know. To be perfectly candid, I
have heard more complaints from you in your two letters than
I have ever heard from all the others combined; in fact, they
never find fault. The puzzles you admire do not find equal
favor with others, so we must have some of all kinds.

"The Khan."—I think I neglected to answer your ques-
tion. No; it is not necessary to answer all the puzzles. The
person who answers the most will get the prize, supposing that
were only one-half of them.

Lizzie Conner.—Am glad to have you in our corner, as you
prove an excellent solver. I hope you will stay with us.
"Margaret."—"Pete" is a jewel for making you send in
those answers. I only hope he'll keep you at it. I got "it"
safely; will write you some day. Visitors are trumps now.

"Essex."—You lazy lad, such a short little letter. Whom
do you suppose came to see me recently? Your old corre-
spondent from Hasseldeen; he was asking for you. Let me
know the result of your exam., as I may not see the paper.

"McGinty."—I've been quite proud of a little neighbor of
mine who did great work at school, but I believe you beat
him. I was very glad to get your letter, it was quite interest-
ing. Success to you, little friend.

Peter and Jessie.—You must not talk of quitting. You
are unconsciously gaining much benefit from your work here,
and then we want you to stay for company's sake. Perhaps
you'll win a prize this time.

M. R. G.—You rate high as a solver, but to whom should
we send a prize in the event of your winning? We cannot
send to initials, and no post office given.

"Eureka."—Am pleased to count you as one of the cousins,
and hope you'll find our company agreeable.

Maud.—There is no fear of your trying my patience, as you
solve well. I trust you will continue to contribute.

Una.—Another new cousin whom we welcome warmly;
glad you like our corner. Yes, we get credit for answers so
long as they reach me before they appear in the ADVOCATE.

We were sadly amused over the following
"take off" on that beautiful poem beginning:

"When I have time so many things I'll do
To make life happier and more fair
For those whose lives are crowded now with care;
I'll help to lift them from their low despair—
When I have time."

The parody runs thus:
"When I have time I'll think about my wife,
Who long has toiled from early morn till night;
I'll try to ease the burdens of her life,
And make her sorrows yield to love's delight—
When I have time!"

When I have time I'll see how many steps
I can contrive to save her weary feet.
The latest labor-saving aids I'll get
To do the household duties quick and neat—
When I have time!

When I have time I'll get her books to read
And magazines and papers by the score;
I'll make her life, by every word and deed,
A joyous round of pleasure evermore—
When I have time!

I'll get my late lamented wife a stone
That shall commemorate her pure, unselfish life;
For now that I am left to grieve alone,
I think how much I might have helped my wife—
I've lots of time."

If there are any of the brethren the sentiment
of whose hearts is voiced in the above poem we
hope they will earnestly "think on these things."