

Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES,—Just fancy! June is here already, and almost before we know it the year will be gone. Now, then, children, work real hard with the puzzles for the next six months, and let us have a lively contest for the prizes. Some of you who are yet behind may come forward and beat even those who commenced last January. It is the quantity of correct answers to puzzles that counts, and quality, not quantity, of original puzzles. I have a few questions to answer, so will proceed. The correct way to present your puzzles and answers should be neat and in rotation. Any of you can make and send an illustrated rebus if you like, but it must be a good motto and well drawn, and something that has not appeared. I do not see how some letters get astray, but I publish the names of all those from whom I receive one or more correct answers. Address plainly, "Uncle Tom, FARMER'S ADVOCATE, London, Ont."

You thought last month's puzzles hard. I hope these will suit. Now, try and make them all out. UNCLE TOM.

Puzzles.

2—CHARADE.

My first is often eaten
With potatoes and eggs,
Although you sometimes see it
Going on legs.
My second every person is
When they do not feel well;
My third is very heavy,
But this is all I'll tell.
Now, if you join all these aright,
A city in Canada they'll bring to
sight. A. J. TAYLOR.

3—DROP-VOWEL PUZZLE.

-h wh-l- y- - f- -l t-s h-rd t-
t- -l
-nd l-b-r -ll d-y thr- -gh
r-m-mb-r -t -s h-rd-r st-ll
t- h-v- n- w-rk t- d-

CASSIE L. MCSORLEY.

4—SQUARE WORD.

1. Part of every carpet.
2. An open space.
3. Used in guiding horses.
4. A short breathing.

HENRY REEVE.

5—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

1. A consonant. 2. A boy's name. 3. A small hill. 4. To travel. 5. Metal coined for traffic. 6. A boy's name. 7. A vowel.

MINNIE E. WELDON.

6—A ZIGZAG PUZZLE.

Form of Puzzle.

Firstly, I mean wise.	O . . .
Secondly, " a State.	. O . . .
Thirdly, " to kill.	. . O . .
Fourthly, " man's name.	. . . O .
Fifthly, " sound.	. . . O .
Sixthly, " a dish.	. O . . .
Seventhly, " a river (Egypt)	O . . .
Whole, I am a river of Ireland.	

ARCHIE SHIPLEY.

7—TRANSPOSITION.

Het ocetavad, si a peslddin ruojnla.
Si todne orf sti nolkegwde dan nuf.
Os i isarde lal oppeel ot rty ti,
Ti ilwl eeplsa oyuh ohtl lod kosil dan ougny.

ADA HAGAR.

8—TRANSPOSITION.

Mohe si taht saarpide woleb
Fo neinsshu nad fo worlefs,
Erhew wolhelad yosj nerlinape olwf
Yb lacm teereedquss rosbew.

MAGGIE F. ELLIOTT.

9—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 4, 8, 7, 12 is a coin.
My 3, 8, 6, 1 is a dagger.
My 10, 11, 5, 12, 6 is to direct.
My 13, 5, 2, 9, 3, 12, 5, 6 is an animal.
My 4, 2, 6, 5 is dismal.

Whole is a place noted for the manufacture
of carpets. ADA ARMAND.

10—BEHEADING.

My whole is what you do with your eyes
When you look at a bright light;
Behead now, and a kind of ring
My next will bring to sight;
Behead again, and you will see
What printers always use;
If you curtail me now, you'll find
A preposition I'll disclose.

A. J. TAYLOR.

Answers to May Puzzles.

1. Righteousness exalteth a nation.
2. Triumphal arch that fill'st the sky
When storms prepare to part,
I ask not proud philosophy
To teach me what thou art.
3. Parliament.



1—ILLUSTRATED REBUS.

4. J U R A
U R A L
R A M P
A L P S

5. B A V A R I A
A S H E R
V A T

M A R
U J I J I
S U M A T R A

6. Sackville.
7. Crab-bed.
8. Owl, robin, canary, cuckoo.
9. As a tree falls so it must lie,
As a man lives so must he die,
As a man dies so must he be
Unto the end of eternity.

Names of Those Who Have Sent
Correct Answers to May
Puzzles.

Jas. Watson, Mary S. Burns, Walter R. Burns, Arthur J. Burns, Sarah H. Pickett, Carrie Christner, Wm. S. Howell, David McRae, Christena Hadcock, Wm. Bell, Mark Dearing, Katie Miller, Robert Kerr, Phillip Harding, C. Gertie Heck, Lottie Agnes Boss, Fred. D. Boss, Thos. Armstrong, Isabella McLeod, Elmon M. Moyer, Minnie E. Watson, Susie E. McCallum, Agnes M. Frood, Mary Marshall, Chas. H. Foster, Aggie Willson, Georgina Smith, Lottie Crawford, Belle Richardson, Geo. Pardo, Becca Lowry, Annie

B. S. Scott, Mary McElroy, Adelaide Manning, Sarah E. Miller, Jessie M. Fox, Esther L. Ryan, Eva C. Kelly, Will Thirlwall, Jas. Paterson, Jas. Cowan, Ada Armand, Minnie E. Weldon, Ada Hager, Sarah M. Brett, Maggie F. Elliott, Maggie E. Stenhouse, Neil McEwen, Archie Shipley, Mary McArthur, Peter Lamb, R. J. Risk, Tiny Docker, Robert Wilson, Isabella Heron, Sarah Wessel, G. B. Van Blaricom, Henry Reeve, A. J. Taylor, M. C. S., Wm. Carney, Amelia E. Walker, Robert Kennedy, Mary B. Currie, Byron G. Bowerman, J. W. Forbes, Harry A. Woodworth, Philip Boulton, Wilson Sissons, Addie Davidson, Eva J. E. Henderson, R. Scott, W. M. Head.

How Tony Sold Rosebuds.

He was only a dog, but a very smart dog, indeed. He belonged to the class known as Shepherd dogs, which are noted for their sagacity and fidelity. His master was a little Italian boy, called Beppo, who earned his living by selling flowers on the street.

Tony was very fond of Beppo, who had been his master ever since he was a puppy, and Beppo had never failed to share his crust with his good dog.

Now, Tony had grown to be a large, strong dog, and took as much care of Beppo as Beppo took of him. Often, while standing on the corner with his basket on his arm, waiting for a customer, Beppo would feel inclined to cry for very loneliness; but Tony seemed to know when the "blues" came, and would lick his master's hand, as much as to say, "You've got me for a friend. Cheer up! I'm better than nobody! I'll stand by you!"

But one day it happened that when the other boys who shared the dark cellar-home with Beppo, went out early in morning as usual, Beppo was so ill that he could hardly lift his head from the straw on which he slept. He felt that he would be unable to sell flowers that day. What

to do he did not know.

Tony did his best to comfort him; but the tears would gather in his eyes, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he at last forced himself to get up and go to the florist, who lived near by, for the usual supply of buds. Having filled his basket, the boy went home again and tied it around Tony's neck. Then he looked at the dog and said:

"Now, Tony, you are the only fellow I've got to depend on. Go and sell my flowers for me and bring the money home safe, and don't let any one steal anything." Then he kissed the dog and pointed to the door.

Tony trotted out in the street to Beppo's usual corner, where he took his stand. Beppo's customers soon saw how matters stood, and chose their flowers and put the money in the tin cup within the basket. Now and then when a rude boy would come along and try to snatch a flower from the basket, Tony would growl fiercely, and drive him away.

So that day went safely by, and at nightfall Tony went home to his master, who was waiting anxiously to see him, and gave him a hearty welcome.

Beppo untied the basket and looked in the cup, and I shouldn't wonder if he found more money in it than he ever did before.

That is how Tony sold the rosebuds; and he did it so well that Beppo never tires of telling about it.