# Mucle Tom's Department.

My DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES, -We frequently receive letters from old folks saying that they would be glad to try their heads at answering the puzzles, and regretting that they are debarred from the pleasure on account of their age. They are mistaken. This department is open to old and young, and will be glad to welcome even those in their second childhood if they can find either pleasure or profit in it. Every person who wishes to see how bright their wits may be will here find a fair field and no favor.

UNCLE TOM.

#### PUZZLES.

71-GARDEN PUZZLE.

- A dairy utensil and a long breath.
   A tree and a light Rhenish wine.
- 3. A color. 4. A contemptuous name for a servant and a Latin conjunction.
- A sweet singer of the feathered tribe and an instrument disliked by horses.
- 6. A number and a part of the face. A vegetable, to be in debt, and near to. Large collections of birds or animals.

9. A harbor, a tree, and a kind of varnish. 72-MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 36 letters. My 2, 34, 7, 24 is a verb. My 9, 27, 13, 26 is a bird. My 23, 6, 10, 35 is an animal. My 21, 28, 16, 18, 52 is a fowl.

My 31, 19, 14 is a number.

My 8, 12, 20 is a girl's name.

My 15, 1, 22, 36 is an article of dress.

My 5, 25, 31 is not ancient.

My 11, 33 is a preposition. My 30, 29, 4 is a distorted mouth. My 17 is a vowel.

My whole is a true saying. H.W.G.

73—SQUARE WORDS.

1. To grow light, a measure of land, a legal instrument, space between one thing and another. 2. A metal, to wander, across.

74-ENIGMA.

My first is in room, but not in house; My second is in Greek, but not in Latin; My third is in dark, but not in light; My fourth is in trout, but not in pike; My fifth is in dock, but not in wharf; My sixth is in clod, but not in turf; My seventh is in think, but not in thought;

75—SYNCOPATIONS. Syncopate to seize and leave to pant. Syncopate a color, and leave merry. Syncopate to stop, and leave to utter. Syncopate a vapor, and leave to join together.

SIX-LETTER SQUARE WORDS. To linger; an eighth; slanting type; first cousing to genius; to prove; and exalts (transposed).

M. S. McLarcey.

77—SUBSTITUTE PUZZLES. 1. I had no -- to cut a bunch of - in the garden. 2. His house stands on a beautiful --, but his .

- is very bad. 3. The squire -- have given a ---- towards such an object. 4. While I am writing puzzles in --, the

ground is covered with 5. It is not — that you should — in such a

6. I gave the boys --- pears, and they them. GEORGE J. BELL.

## 78—CHARADES.

A little bird in winter will first before your door, But when the trees are budding forth he'll visit you no more;

My second looks so clear and bright when you attend it well, And gratefully may help you then my famous

name to tell.

My first is very useful when you do not like the

My second is the link that binds my first and third My third is something like my first, though often

used for scamps; My whole contains both first and third, and often follows camps. J. P. O'HANLON.

79—CHARADE. My first is slang for a gentleman; my second is a

My whole's polite or elegant; and what more can you wish?



80-PICTORIAL REBUS.

#### Answers to July Puzzles.

63. Brandenburg. 64. Panorama. 65. Opinion.
66. Sparrow. 67. No, yea, n. 68. Tooth-ache.
69. Beard, bread, read, dear, dare, ear.
70. Faint heart never won fair lady.

### Names of Those Who Sent Correct Answers to July Puzzles.

Amelia V M Tegart, Rosie Palmer, Julie Seaton, Frank W Foster, Maud Wilson, H Young, Fred Turner, Andy Cameron, Hattie Fox, Clover Walker, Floy Crowell, Jennie Ward, Emily Potts, Theo Mitchell, Mabel Gordon, Willie Grey, Bessie Brown, Mary Hall, Jas Nichols, Chas F Chase, Mary Glass, Lizzie Cornell, Lucy West, James Dutton, Ella Cottingham, Thomas Ellis, Annie Graham, Jos Thompson, M N J, Fanny Arnott, Alice Clark, Henry Willis, Wm Russell, Bessy McFarlane, Ellas Garden, John Rutherford, Sarah Vining, M P Weekes, Joel Stowe, F J Inch, Fred Mercer, Edwin Cooper, Minnie Gould, Annie Jones, Lucy Johnston, Royal Grafton, Peter S. McLaren.

Honorable mention is made of Minnie Gould, she having answered the greatest number of puzzles correctly

## **HUMOROUS.**

An old pioneer, who was something of a fatalist, lived in a region infested by Indians. He always took his gun with him, and once, finding that some of his family had taken it out, he would not go without it. His friends rallied him, saying that there was no danger of the Indians, as he would not die till his time came, anyhow. "Yes," said he; "but suppose I was to meet an Indian, and his time was come, it wouldn't do not to have my gun.'

A certain lady had a custom of saying to a favorite little dog, to make him follow her, "Come along, sir!" A would-be-witty gentleman stepped up to her one day, and accosted her with, "Is it me, madam, you called?"—"Oh, no, sir," said the lady, with great composure; "it was another puppy I spoke to."

A lady who was suffering under a slight indisposition told her husband that it was with the greatest difficulty she could breathe, and the effort distressed her exceedingly. "I wouldn't try, my dear!" he soothingly responded.

"My dear," said a husband, in startled tones, after waking his wife in the middle of the night, 'I have swallowed a dose of strychnine!"—"Well, then, do for goodness sake lie still, or it may come up!

THE FALL OF A FRIEND.—An Irishman having been told that the price of bread had fallen, exclaimed, "That is the first time I iver rejoiced at the fall of my best friend."

Boy with donkey—"Go for a ride, sir?" Jones.
—"Nice figger I'd look on a donkey!" Boy.—
"Yes, sir; cut out for a donkey, I should say, sir."

#### A Boy's Leisure Hours.

What a boy does with his leisure is most important; what he gets in school is mainly drill or exercise; it is a gymnasium to him; he must eat elsewhere. What he does with his spare hours determines his destiny. Suppose he reads history every day, or scientific books; in the course of a few years he becomes learned. It matters very little what he undertakes, Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Sanscrit, all disappear if he uses his spare time on

A coachman was often obliged to wait long hours while his mistress made calls. He determined to improve the time; he found a small volume containing the Eclogues of Virgil, but could not read it, and so purchased a Latin grammar. Day by day, he studied this, and finally mastered all its intricacies. His mistress came behind him one day as he stood by the horses waiting for her, and asked him what he was so intently reading. "Only a bit of Virgil, my lady." "What, do you read Latin?" "A little, my lady." She mentioned this to her husband, who insisted that David should have a teacher to instruct him. In a few years he became a learned man, and was a useful and loved minister of Scotland.

A boy was hired to open and shut the gates to let the teams out of an iron mine. He sat on a log all day by the side of the gate. Sometimes an hour would pass before the teams came, and this he employed so well that there was scarcely any fact in history that escaped his attention. He began with a little book on English history that he found in the road; having learned that thoroughly, he borrowed of a minister Goldsmith's History of Greece. This good man became greatly interested in him and loaned him books, and was often seen sitting by him on the log conversing with him about the people of ancient times.

A boy was employed in a lawyer's office, and had the daily paper to amuse himself with. He commenced to study French and at that little desk became a fluent reader and writer of the French language. He accomplished this by laying aside the newspaper and taking up something not so amusing but far more profitable.

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Occupation.—What a glorious thing it is for the human heart! Those who work hard seldom yield to fancied or real sorrow. When grief sits down, folds its hands, and mornfully feeds upon its own tears, weaving the dim shadows, that a little exertion might sweep away into a funeral pall, the strong spirit is then shorn of its might, and sorrow becomes our master. When troubles flow upon you, dark and heavy, toil not with the waves, wrestle not with the torrent, rather seek by occupation to divert the dark waters that threaten to overwhelm you into a thousand channels which the duties of life always present. Before you dream of it, those waters will fertilize the present, and give birth to fresh flowers that will become pure and holy in the sunshine which penetrates to the path of duty iu spite of every obstacle. Grief, after all, is but a selfish feeling; and most selfish is the man who yields himself to the indulgence of any passion which brings no joy to his fellow-men,

A HINT TO GRUMBLERS .- "What a noisy world this is !" croaked an old frog, as he squatted on the margin of the pool. "Do you hear those geese, how they scream and hiss? What do they do it for?"—"Oh, just to amuse themselves," answered a little field mouse.—"Presently we shall have the owls hooting; what is that for?"—"It's the music they like the best," said the mouse.— "And those grasshoppers, they can't go home without grinding and chirping; why do they do that?"—Oh, they're so happy they can't help it," said the mouse.—"You find excuses for all; I believe you don't understand music, so you like the hideous noises."—"Well, friend, to be honest with you," said the mouse, "I don't greatly admire them, but they are all sweet in my core any of them; but they are all sweet in my ears, compared with the constant croaking of a frog,

If you desire to enjoy life, avoid unpunctual persons. They impede business and poison pleasure. Make it your own rule not only to be punc-tual, but a little beforehand. Such a habit secures a composure which is essential to happines.

Neither give so little of your society to a friend as to let him suspect you of neglect, nor so much as to surfeit him with your presence. A little fuel added to a fire will increase its intensity, but too much may extinguish it altogether.