

he paddled himself from a Printing office to Congress; from obscurity to renown. And I do not know of any truly great man, who did not become so by paddling his own canoe.

Who then will adopt this saying as the motto of his life? Not that lazy fellow who loves sleep better than labor; who hates hard study, and skulks all he can into idle corners. No! His canoe won't get paddled at all. It will float lazily down the stream of life, until it gets in among the rocks and breakers, where it will capsize, and the lazy lad will go out of the world unlamented and be forgotten, just like the drop of rain that falls into the sea. But he who will do his duty, conquer difficulties, rely upon his own good powers, and the smile of Heaven, he will paddle his canoe, with colors flying, into a snug harbor and an honorable place. To be sure he will have some storms on the voyage. His canoe will get roughly tossed at times; but, as a good gardener once told a little girl, "there is always sunshine above the cloud," waiting to break through and shine upon him who keeps paddling while the storm lasts. And, therefore, the boys who paddle their own canoe will come out right in the end. So I hope every one of my readers will make a strong resolution to PADDLE HIS OWN CANOE.—*Boys' and Girls' Magazine.*

### Puzzles for Pastime.

A man travels from his own house to Montreal, in four days, and home again in five days; travelling each day, during the whole journey, one mile less than the day preceding. How far does he live from Montreal?

### Scriptural Enigma.

I am 3 words, and 18 letters.

My 1, 8, 3, 2, 9, 14, 8,—said, who is the Lord that I should obey his voice?

My 13, 15, 7, 8, 13, 2,—drew near and touched the top of the sceptre.

My 6, 15, 14, 16, 3, 8,—is a prophet whose lips were touched by a live coal from off the altar.

My 1, 13, 7, 13, 2,—was sleeping between two soldiers.

My 17, 9, 3, 8,—a preacher of righteousness.

My 3, 15, 15, 8, 10, 2,—went out and built Nineveh.

My 12, 14, 17, 3, 14, 17, 6, 7, 13, 15,—the Israelites were to overthrow.

My 3, 18, 2, 6, 1, 1, 3,—said to Paul, thou art permitted to speak for thyself.

My 12, 8, 2, 6, 15, 7,—is the end of the Law for righteousness.

My 13, 18, 4, 1, 7, 6, 3, 17; 15,—are men and not God.

My 5, 3, 7, 12, 8,—what the chief priest and Pharisees had.

My 15, 8, 3, 1, 18, 14, 11,—one of the twelve spies.

My 15, 3, 2, 14, 8,—obeyed her husband calling him Lord.

My 15, 13, 6, 2,—a mount given to Esau.

My 7, 9, 1, 8, 13, 7,—a name of the valley of slaughter.

My 15, 9, 5, 6, 17, 18,—the time to which the vintage shall reach.

My 15, 12, 9, 10, 2, 18, 13,—what was not lawful to do to a Roman.

My 15, 12, 9, 2, 1, 6, 9, 17,—a venomous reptile.

My 3, 14, 2, 9, 17,—a Levite who could speak well.

My 17, 3, 7, 8, 14, 17,—a prophet in the time of David and Solomon.

My 1, 16, 15, 18, 3, 8,—a mountain over against Jericho.

My 1, 2, 13, 3, 12, 8, 13, 2,—was King over Israel in Jerusalem.

My 14, 6,—a city of Canaan.

My 9, 18,—a great King.

My whole was enjoined by St. Paul, upon one of the ancient Churches, and is still obligatory upon every Christian.

A. T. D.

Montreal, Jan'y., 1854.

[FOR THE CADET.]

The following is the answer to the question in the December number, showing the work:—  
Let  $x$  stand for what the tinkers paid.

Then  $\frac{2}{3}x = \frac{6}{5}$  what the tailors paid.

Then  $\frac{6}{5}x \times 1\frac{1}{2} = \frac{18}{10}x$  what the soldiers paid.

Then  $\frac{18}{10}x \times 2 = \frac{36}{5}x$  what the sailors paid.

Then  $x + \frac{6}{5}x + \frac{18}{10}x + \frac{36}{5}x = 64$ ,

By clearing of fractions  $90(x + 108)(x + 54)(x + 36) = 5760$

And  $288(x) = 5760$

$(x) = £20$  what the tinkers paid

And  $\frac{20}{3} \times 6 = \frac{120}{3} = 24$  what the tailors paid

$\frac{24}{5} \times 3 = \frac{72}{5} = 12$  what the soldiers paid

$\frac{12}{3} \times 2 = \frac{24}{3} = 8$  what the sailors paid

JAMES B. WILMOTT.

Milton, Dec. 19, 1853.

Answer to Enigma No. 1, in the Cadet for January, 1854.

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

M O N T R E A L.

Answer to Enigma No. 2, in the Cadet for January, 1854.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

T E L E G R A P H.

HENRY PILSON.