Our Summer Holiday Competition is now closed. Next issue will contain the names of the prizewinners. I was glad to see some old friends among the competitors.
    COUSIN DOROTHY.

Nobody Knows but Mother.

How many buttons are missing to-day?
  Nobody knows but mother.
How many playthings are strewn in her way?
  Nobody knows but mother.
How many thimbles and spools has she missed?
How many burns on each fat little fist?
How many bumps to be cuddled and kissed?
  Nobody knows but mother.

How many hats has she hunted to-day?
  Nobody knows but mother—
Carelessly hiding themselves in the hay—
  Nobody knows but mother.
How many handkerchiefs wilfully strayed?
How many ribbons for each little maid?
How for her care can a mother be paid?
  Nobody knows but mother.

How many muddy shoes all in a row?
  Nobody knows but mother.
How many stockings to darn, do you know?
  Nobody knows but mother.
How many little torn aprons to mend?
How many hours of toil must she spend?
What is the time when her day's work shall end?
  Nobody knows but mother.

How many lunches for Tommy and Sam?—
  Nobody knows but mother.
Cookies and apples and blackberry jam—
  Nobody knows but mother.
Nourishing dainties for every "sweet tooth,"
Toddling Dottie or dignified Ruth—
How much love sweetens the labor, forsooth—
  Nobody knows but mother.

How many cares does a mother's heart know?
  Nobody knows but mother.
How many joys from her mother love flow?—
  Nobody knows but mother.
How many prayers for each little white bed?
How many tears for her babes has she shed?
How many kisses for each curly head?
  Nobody knows but mother.

Nonsense Verses.

BY EVA MARCH TAPPAN.

In a pretty green pea-pod
  Lived four little peas,
Who always said "Thank you,"
  And " Yes, if you please."

But one pea was naughty,
  And cross, and a tease,
And frightened the four
  Good little green peas.

They lay here one day,
  Those five little peas,
When the naughty one said :
  " I'm going to sneeze!"

" Oh !" " Oh !" and " Oh !" " Oh !"
  Said four little peas,
" It's dreadful to think of !"
  " Oh don't, if you please!"

But he said : " Yes, I will."
  That most wicked of peas ;
" I shall do what I wish to,
  And you needn't tease."

The pod never saw
  Such a very big sneeze ;
It split and out tumbled
  Five little green peas.

That day there was blowing
  A very strong breeze.
And I never could learn
  What became of the peas.

Pat's Reply.

Pat Murphy, my footman, desires to suit,
  And is anxious on errands to go ;
He walked about till he wore in his boot
  A little round hole in the toe.

Next morning I saw him intently at work—
  (I scarcely could ask him for laughter)
In the heel he was making a hole with a fork.
  " Why Pat," says I, " what are you after?"

" Faith, master," says he, " you the reason shall know,
  The truth I don't wish to conceal,
'Tis to let all the wet that comes in at the toe
  Run immediately out at the heel."

A Fly Protest.

One rainy day when Tommy was looking out of the window, he saw a fly buzzing against the pane.

" I'll catch that fly," said he ; and his little fat fingers went pattering over the glass until at last he chased the fly down into a corner, and caught it.

" Let me go," said the fly.

" I won't," answered Tommy.

" Do let me go ! You hurt me ; you pinch my legs and break my wings."

" I don't care if I do. You're only a fly—a fly's not worth anything."

" Yes, I am worth something, and I can do some wonderful things. I can do something you can't do."

" I don't believe it," said Tommy.

" What can you do ?"

" I can walk up the wall."

" Let me see you do it," and Tommy's fingers opened so that the fly could get off.

The fly flew across the room, and walked up the wall, and then down again.

" My !" said Tommy. " What else can you do ?"

" I can walk across the ceiling," said the fly ; and he did so.

" My !" said Tommy again, " How do you do that ?"

" I have little suckers on my feet that help me to hold on. I can walk anywhere, and fly, too ; am smarter than a boy," said the fly.

" Well, you're not good for anything, and boys are," answered Tommy, stoutly.

" Indeed, I am good for something. I helped to save you from getting sick when the days were hot. Flies eat up the poison in the air, and if we flies had not been around in the summer to keep the air pure, you and baby and mamma would have been very sick."

" Is that true ?" asked Tommy, in great surprise.

" Yes it is true ; and now I will tell you something else. You are a bad, bad boy."

" I am not," cried Tommy, growing very red in the face. " I don't steal or say bad words or tell what is not true."

" Well, you are a bad boy, anyhow. It is bad to hurt flies. It is bad to pull off their legs and wings. It is bad to hurt anything that lives. Flies can feel, and it is bad to hurt them. Yesterday you pulled off my brother's wings."

" I never thought of that," answered Tommy, soberly. " I won't do it again. I'll never hurt a fly as long as I live, and be sure that I'll never hurt you."

" You won't get a chance," answered the fly, as he walked across the ceiling.

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. Answers 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—PHONIC CHARADE.

My first is a joint of the body ;
My second a common interjection ;
My third a combat ;
My whole means a novice.   M. N.

2—CANADIAN CITIES DISGUISED.

1—Modern, occidental, a cathedral.
2—To gain, to cut off, an embryo (phonic).
3—A boy's nickname, supposing, an edge tool.
4—A boy's nickname, a man's name, a weight.
5—A piece of meat, sick, fashion.
6—A beauty, a town.
7—Currents of air, expressing an alternative. M. N.

3—A BIRD HUNT.

(1) What bird is a war vessel?
(2)   "   "   " kitchen utensil?
(3)   "   "   " jolly time?
(4)   "   "   " sorry fellow?
(5)   "   "   " cheat?
(6)   "   "   " to cover?
(7)   "   "   " an ear of wheat?
(8)   "   "   " destitute of light?
(9)   "   "   " a bent pipe for drawing liquor out of a cask?
(10)   "   "   " soldier trained to fight on foot or horseback?
                  ROLLY.
(11)   "   "   " an escritoire?

4—A CHAIN OF LAKES.

(1) What lake is like a " circle "?
(2)   "   "   " a " plant "?
(3)   "   "   " a " kind of cloth "?
(4)   "   "   " a " dove "?
(5)   "   "   " a " dreary "?
(6)   "   "   " a " laborer "?
(7)   "   "   " a " fleet animal "?
(8)   "   "   " a " savage animal "?
(9)   "   "   " a " cooks "?
                  L. B. FORCE.

5—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

In " whirligig " going round ;
In " 'Arry 'Awkins " lost and found ;
In " tulip " growing in the ground
        Again.

In " Florence " full of beauty ;
In " Victoria " doing her duty,
In " stovepipe " so sooty ;
In " Drake," who took booty
        From Spain.

From each word two letters take,
And a great man's name you'll make.   " McGINTY."

6—RIDDLES.

1—Why is it dangerous to be at the clock at ten o'clock?
2 What crime is worse than killing a human being?
3—What is the difference between a girl who crochets and a lazy girl?
4—Why is the British Empire so small?
5—When is a woman a man?   " McGINTY."

7—REBUS.

A book and its author.

              " ESSEX."

8—ANAGRAM.

Who wrote it?
A RUDE BOER.   " ESSEX."

9—TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

In "The Public" so blind,
In "The Authors" who grind,
In " The Crazes " every kind,
In " The prizes " we find
For those of great mind.

In " Blowhards " that blow,
In " Sailors " never slow,
In " lessons " we know,
In " Single Men " who should now
Have a wife or a frau.

'Tis easy for you, my cousins dear,
  Their pastimes here to find ;
And every boy, to me 'tis clear,
  Enjoys one game of the kind.
             " 'ARRY 'AWKINS."

10—HALF-SQUARE.

1—Airs.
2—An antidote.
3—Breathes heavily (trans.).
4—A grain.
5—A metal.
6—East part of a city (abbr.).
7—A consonant.   M. N.

11—SOME MEN.

Here are men with various things to do. Now see if you can guess a few.
1—This one transports us from place to place.
2—And this one always has a dirty face.
3—A mighty weapon one wields at will.
4—One, a tiny thing which is mightier still.
5—If going too fast, this one helps us stop.
6—And naughty boys call this a " Cop."
7—This one goes far for bone and blubber.
8—The sailor dubs this one a lubber.
9—One works with this, without which we'd freeze.
10—The business of this to amuse and please.
11—One gayly rides betwixt water and air.
12—His companion offers a tempting snare.
13—When this one travels six legs uses he.
14—And we want the last when we take our tea.   F. L. S.

12—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. A foolish person ; 2, a country in Asia ; 3, to caper ; 4, to unbend ; 5, to propagate ; 6, tapestry ; 7, what we all should be ; 8, unprofitable ; 9, a kind of tree ; 10, to teach ; 11, to withdraw ; 12, a sea weed ; 13, a river in Spain ; 14, a stream of water.

Primals and finals will each teach the farmers of Ontario many lessons.

13—NUMERICAL.

My 4, 8, 9, 14, 11, 15, 7 will name periods of time.
My 6, 2, 1, 13, 17 are usually found on rivers.
My 15, 12, 3, 16, 10 wearies.
Whole every wide-awake farmer belongs to.

Answers to Sept. 15th Puzzles.

1—Haven-ave-v.
2—Palmistry, astrology, alchemy, phrenology.
3—(1) Cheetahs, (2) Bactrian camel, (3) gaurs, (4) leopards, (5) zebus. (1) Flamingoes, (2) cassowary, (3) lyre-bird, (4) condors, (5) pelican, (6) wild turkey.   4—At-tired.
5—The heights by great men reached and kept,
    Were not attained by sudden flight,
  But they while their companions slept,
    Were toiling upward through the night.
            —H. W. Longfellow.
6—A shadow.   7—Time.
8—London is a center of attraction.   9—Links-lynx.
10—Sandwich, Midland, Blyth, Wellington, Bath, Pakenham, Almonte (all mount), Waterloo, Ayr.

11—
          s
        s a t
     s a t e s
  s a t a n i c
    t e n e t
      s i t
       c

12—(1) Haydn, (2) Handel, (3) Schubert, (4) Schumann, (5) Mozart, (6) Wagner, (7) Beethoven.

SOLVERS TO SEPT. 15TH PUZZLES.

" Dennis," " Sigma," " 'Arry 'Awkins," Sila M. Jackson, Lizzie Conner, " Maud," " Jack & Jill," J. McLean.

ADDITIONAL SOLVERS TO SEPT. 1ST PUZZLES.

" Pansy," J. McLean, C. S. Edwards, " 'Arry 'Awkins," " McGinty," Lizzie Conner, " Maud," Sila M. Jackson.

COUSINLY CHAT.

" Jack & Jill."—Welcome to two of Mother Goose's children, who bid fair to be valuable additions to our circle. We shall be very glad to receive your originals at any time.

" Pansy."—The anagram is formed by taking the letters that compose one or more words and forming another word or words ; e. g., take the word " charades " and you can form the words " hard case " with the same letters. By comparing the answers and puzzles for a few times you will readily understand how it is done.

" Rolly."—If we did not consider your puzzles good enough we should not insert them in our column ; nil desperandum, " Rolly."

Sila.—Although you have not won a prize this time, you have done remarkably well—almost as well as many of the old solvers. You have a very good chance of winning, if you continue to contribute regularly.   A. A.

PRIZEWINNERS.

The prizes for original puzzles during July, August, and September are awarded as follows :

1st, $1.00, to Henry Reeve (" 'Arry 'Awkins "), Toronto ; 2nd, 75 cents, to L. B. Force, Beaconsfield, Ont.; 3rd, 50 cents, F. L. Sawyer, Toronto, Ont.

The prizes for solutions are awarded thus :

1st, $1.50, to J. McLean, Kentville, Nova Scotia ; 2nd, $1.00, to M. R. Griffith, London, Ont.; 3rd, 75 cents, to W. D. Monkman, Bondhead, Ont.   UNCLE TOM.