OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A Manly Street Arab.

"Sergeant," said a dominative specimen of the street Arab, as he met an officer wearing a sergeant's uniform, on the street about 10 o'crock last night; "can you send an efficer to guard some property to-night?"

The urchin's clothes were tattered, his face was dirty, and he was soaked with rain; but there was a manly air about him for all that. The officer tooked somewhat astonished at the request coming from such a strange source, but asked kindly: "What do you want an officer for, my boy?"

"Because,' answered the child and tears filled his eyes, "I was leaning against a store window on Chestnut street, and I guess I pushed too hard, and the glass broke, and I couldn't make any body hear, so I started as fast as I could to find an officer, to keep anybody from stealing the things in the window. And, Sergeant, I have thirty-five cents I made selling papers to-day. If I give you that, don't you think they will let me go until I could make enough to pay for the glass? It is every cent I have, but I don t want to go to jail.'

"Keep your money, my boy," gaid the officer, "I will see that the store is guarded, and it you go and tell the owner tomorrow, I don't believe he will take a cent from you. Any-

how, I can trust you."

"Thank you," said the boy, "I will be sure to go and see him, and I will try to save all the money I can to pay him, if he wants it," and drying his eyes he went on, probably to a cheerless home.

Lazy Annie.

If there was one thing Annie disliked more than another it was to get up early in the morning. The little birds would sing their sweet songs in her window, and her pet pigeons would coax her with their soft, cooing voices, but Annie would not stir. She said one day: "Mamma, I don't see why you always make me go to bed when I am not sleepy and get up when I am;" for next to getting up Annie disliked going to bed.

This fault of Annie's worried mamma a great deal, for it was very trying every evening to say, "Come Annie, it is time for you to go up stairs; come, no more playing or reading to-night," and to hear Annie say fretfully, "On mamma! can't I stay up just a little while longer? Why must I go now?" etc. It grieved mamma very much, and she wondered what she should do to cure her little girl of this evil

One day she took her to see a lady who had been an invalid for years, unable to lie down or sit up with any comfort on account of the great pain which she endured. During the course of conversation she said to Annie, "Oh, my dear little girl, if I were only like you what would I give! I look back now and think how I used to complain every night when my dear mother wanted me to go to bed, and grumbled every morning about getting up. I would be thankful enough now if I could only go to bed as I did then, instead of being obliged to sit up all night in this chair; and glad enough would I be were I able to get up at suprise and take a walk in the early morning when the birds are singing in all the trees and everything is glistening with dew; but that can never be again. My dear mother is in Heaven, but I always reproach myself when I think how I worried her about such a foolish thing. I am sure you would not treat your mother so." Seeing Annie's face look very sober, she said, "This is too sober a subject for a little girl like you, we will talk of something more cheerful."

Annie said nothing until she and her mother were on their homeward way, then she asked, "Mamma, did you tell Mrs. Gray about me?"

" No, my dear," said mamma.

That night Annie went cheerfully to bed, and in the morning every one was astonished to see her walking about the garden long before breakfast. Some said, "Whatever has got over Annie to take such a turn? It won't last however." But it did last, and Annie became a healthier and happier little girl, and gave pleasure to all around her. The first thing her eyes rested upon every merning was this text, beautifully illuminated, which hung up is the wall opposite her, " Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord."-Good Words.

OUR PUZZLE PRIZE.

The number of correspondents, we are glad to see, is increasing. This time many have answered all the puzzles so the prize was awarded to the one sending the neatest and best letter-Wm. A. Thompson, Toronto.

A similar prize will be given to the one sending the neatest and best set of answers to the puzzles in this num-

ber before April 5th.

Correct answers have been received from the following :-Hannah Kinnesten, Park Hill; C M. Stewart, St. Catherines; Hannah Khiniesten, Park Hill; C. M. Stewart, St. Catherines; Ernest Livingsten, Hamilton; Minnie Woodbridge, Kingswille; William E. Galley, Toronto; Josie Abel, Windsor; Charlie H. Anderson, Toronto; F. M. Davis, Millington, Mich.; Annie Bailey, Windsor; Clara M. Vollans, Windsor; F. Weaver, Bognor; Josey Harrison, Park Hill; William Gront, Port Huron; R. L. Eedy, London; E. G. Woodley, Carnette, Bertle, Willer, Walkerwille, Robbie R. Ball. Winds. Toronto; Bettha Miller, Walkerville, Robbie B. Bell, Windsor; Frances H. Scott, South Lake; Clara Brown, Toronto; Eliza Anne Lindsay, Griersville; Anna I. Stevens, Kirkdale, Que; "Nemo," Goderich; Jessie Campbell, Point Edward; Lillie Shaw, Toronto; "Scout," West Point, New York; H. R. Ross, London; Willie Campbell, Kingston; Henry West, Ottawa; Robert Harris, Toronto, Mary Sheppard, Berlin, and Minnie A. Ramsay, Ulverton, Que.

MARCH PUZZLES.

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SOUARE WORD.
A long staff.
Above.
Dregs.
Formerly.
  . . 2
   RERUS.
   FUL
     W.
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EASY DECAPITATIONS.

Behead a weight, and leave an animal; behead an animal, and leave a part of the verb to be.

Behead a billow, and leave sound; behead sound, and leave a measure.

Behead a c njunction, and leave an article of dress; behead an article of dress, and leave a preposition.

> DIAMOND PUZZLE. A letter in "lack" The noise of a bird A punctuation mark A friend One of the United States A girl's name A letter in "need"

NUMERICAL ENIGMA. My whole of 9 letters is a council My 8, 7, 3 is a color

My 8, 5, 9 is a fastening My 4, 7, 2 is a period of time My 6, 7, 3 is a vessel

My 4, 9, 3, 8, 5, 1, 8 is a professional man.

ANSWERS TO FEBRUARY PUZZLES.

CODE 1 Square word :-OVEN DEAD ENDS 2 Decapitations :---S-p-ear. S-h-arc S-t-art. B-l-and. S-t-one. 3 Diamond puzzle :-D 8 U N DÜTCH 1 Св

4. Easy decapitation:-S-hip.

Pear, Apple, Peach. 5 Hidden fruit:-

H