

For Friday Afternoons.

The following is the answer to the puzzle which appeared in this column in the January REVIEW:

1. Calves. 2. Hares (hairs). 3. Hart (heart).
4. Lashes (eyelashes). 5. Arms. 6. Inn Steps (insteps).
7. Ayes and noes (eyes and nose).
8. Ten dons (tendons). 9. Temples. 10. Pupils.
11. A crown. 12. Lids (eyelids). 13. Drums.
14. Feet and hands. 15. Caps (knee-caps).
16. Nails. 17. Soles. 18. Mussels (muscles).
19. Palms. 20. Tulips and iris.

Jim Parks's Store.

You know Jim Parks? He used to farm
Out Hopkins Corner way.
Well, he got tired of planting corn,
And cutting oats and hay.
It was too hard and dull a life—
He said he could make more
To move to town and open up
A little grocery store.

The opening up was easy done,
And things just 'peared to swim.
You *work* a farm, but *keep* a store—
It seemed like fun to Jim.
His trade? Well, he had more or less—
'Twas hardly ever more—
But times would better in the fall,
And—he liked keeping store.

One day last week I called around,
And found him dreadful blue;
He'd kept the store all right, but kept
The things inside it, too.
"The business suits me lots of ways,
But tell me how," said Jim,
"A man can keep on keeping store
When it will not keep him!"

—*Woman's Home Companion for January.*

An Old Favourite.

One day there came to the court of a king a gray-haired professor, who amused the king greatly. He told the monarch a number of things he never knew before, and the king was delighted. But finally it came to a point where the ruler wanted to know the age of the professor, so he thought of a mathematical problem.

"Ahem!" said the king; "I have an interesting sum for you; it is a trial in mental arithmetic. Think of the number of the month of your birth." Now, the professor was sixty years old, and had been born two days before Christmas, so he thought of 12, December being the twelfth month.

"Yes," said the professor.

"Multiply it by two," said the king.

"Yes."

"Add five."

"Yes," answered the professor, doing so.

"Now multiply by 50."

"Yes."

"Add your age."

"Yes."

"Subtract 365."

"Yes."

"Add 115."

"Yes."

"And now," said the king, "might I ask what the result is?"

"Twelve hundred and sixty," replied the professor, wonderingly.

"Thank you," was the king's response. "So you were born in December, 60 years ago, eh?"

"Why, how in the world do you know?" cried the professor.

"Why," retorted the king, "from your answer—1260. The month of your birth was the twelfth, and the last two figures give your age."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the professor. "Capital I'll try it on the next person. It's a polite way of finding out people's ages."—*Watchman.*

The Window Breaker.

Little Tom Jones
Would often throw stones,
And often he had a good warning;
And now I will tell
What Tommy befell,
From his rudeness, one fine summer's morning.

He was taking the air
Upon Trinity Square,
And, as usual, large stones he was jerking;
Till at length a hard cinder
Went plump through a window
Where a party of ladies were working.

Tom's aunt when in town
Had left half-a-crown
For her nephew (her name was Miss Frazier),
Which he thought to have spent,
But now it all went
(And it served him quite right) to the glazier.

—*English Exchange.*

The following list of questions will prove of educational value to boys and girls, as well as grown people.

What letter of the alphabet is—1, a vegetable? 2, an insect? 3, a clew? 4, a sheep? 5, part of a house? 6, a large body of water? 7, a bird? 8, a direction to oxen? 9, a beverage? 10, a verb of debt?

What author in literature is—1, A river in Italy? 2, A native of the British Isles? 3, An affliction of the feet? 4, The head of the Catholic church? 5, An English hedge shrub? 6, A domestic animal and the noise of another? 7, Not high, and part of a house. 8, A dark mineral and a low line of hills? 9, A very tall man? 10, Without moisture, and the lair of an animal?