

surviving child
the first bloom of
lands, consump-

one, to fill the
them with a deep
her kind nature
of the old couple
months in their
affection.

read or sang to
ne she sat at the
ly as she indu-
sing to pluck a
formed a leafy
bird in his cage
the court, as the
ntion, when she
ctions with a de-
then peep at the

What pretty girl
ring such a com-
ly oval face, with
clear grey eyes
rken, until they
d brows and long
ne what drooping
a pair of pearly
on like the inner
a mass of golden
elbow her waist—
is no wonder that
at the time of
the ugly custom
ing in the abo-
; so she always
c kittle, which is
es in Holland.

time embroidered
er bon-bons, and
a kitten as his
red none. Try as
ence to her. She
ents up to a cer-
t coquettish little
er" leaving him
in love with her
ne "little cloister
ng more cheerily,
of plants than she

and as they might
her the purity of
and then, mistook
nce with her, he
became one of a her
time, all respected
"I like not these
Trust her, Jan—

a young nobleman,
use. His father had
man of bad morals
ried a Portuguese
This lady died
legacy of her own
on to her passion-
ever chafed at the
ople of her adopted

ersed Gerard in in-
s the only person
say that the child,
he was surrounded
superstitions which
ted to the reckless
o-and-twenty, Ger-
ter as could well be
ome, perhaps, only
erited his mother's
ses, and Caucasian
ful physique, com-
for which his father

ht before he heard
was incredulous to
ode of her life and
the one and openly
to know our little
eel in the presence
laugh and joke with
desperately in love

herself. From the
he grew into a grave,
blushing and start-
enough to bring the
petuous blood well-
the.

time—Gerard treat-
could well assume,
it was good, true and
language, his love for
girl the acknowledge-

ay to the little house
to speak of bright
er of sunny Italian
arisan life—the rich
nt carriage he would
liffe he had pro-
riage. He had more beauti-
ter and more beauti-
therefore, Earnestine
not trust in his honor

Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES:—

Holidays are coming, and that is good news. No doubt you will be anticipating great pleasure. I can remember, when I was a boy, how I looked forward to the holidays with as bright hopes as any of you, and enjoyed them too. Think of going to picnics, fishing, rowing in the water, picking berries, playing base ball, etc. I tell you what it is I look back to those good old days with sweet reminiscences, and could find just as much fun in it now as when I was a youngster, if I but had the time to spare. I hope, all my little friends, you will have a jolly time. Enjoy yourself while you are young. Write and let me know how you all are spending your vacation.

UNCLE TOM.

MY DEAR LITTLE FRIENDS,—Many thanks are due to all of you. I am very much pleased to receive so many letters from our young readers. The winning rebus has been sent to the engraver, and if it returns in time will appear in this issue, if not, it will be in August number. We were delighted to see how much pains our little nieces and nephews had taken to illustrate their rebuses; but some of their mottoes were not well selected.

UNCLE TOM.

75.—REBUS.

Intact is my foremost part,
That ev'rybody knows full well;
My second is an auction mart—
And now my whole I'll briefly tell:
Of letters nine I am composed,
And, if the truth you'd have me say,
I am a word that is opposed
To trade that's in a pretty way.
My 1, 2, 7, 8 and 5
Will name the largest thing alive;
My 2 and 7, my 4 and 9
Will clearly health and strength define;
My 3 and 1, likewise my 8,
A bird of night will designate;
My 1 and 9, my 7 and 4,
The rich enjoy, but not the poor.

—L. W.

76.—ENIGMA.

We are five little airy creatures,
All of different form and features;
One of us in glass is set,
A second will be found in jet;
One of us is cased in tin,
And a fourth a box within;
If the fifth you would pursue,
I can never fly from you.

—G. L.

77.—HIDDEN CHRISTIAN NAMES.

1. Did the inhabitants of Pisca acknowledge the King of Italy as their ruler.
2. How unpleasant it is to see a young lady simper and smirk at every thing that is said to her.
3. "Base thief," exclaimed the young man indignantly.
4. A truly benevolent man would not hesitate to give the last shilling in his possession to a really necessitous person.
5. Get help, there's a gale on Aaden's point.

J. C. M.

78.—SQUARE WORDS.

1. A contest, to worship, a drunkard, a plume of feathers, an English country.
2. Illustrious, a body of water, a woman's name, part of the body (plurality), to cover a wound.

—H. O.

79.—CRYPTOGRAPH.

I ovle my ovnctry's ipen cadl ilhls
Hre sushnnie adn ehr ostmsr
Erh ough nad ugged orcks atht erar
Teihr orahy eahds eligh ni eth rai
Ni wdil anstaite orfms.

—B. B. H.

80.—DIAMOND PUZZLES.

My first is a consonant,
My second is vice,
My third is a gay young lady,
My fourth is a kind of school,
My fifth is a rebuke,
My sixth is a man's name,
My seventh signifies to go with,
My eighth means betwixt,
My ninth is to reform,
My tenth is cunning,
My eleventh is a consonant.

—A. S.

81.—
Merry and droll my first is reckoned,
Upon my whole you'll find my second;
My whole is a bird on Britain's shore—
Now guess its name without any more.

82.—
One-third of mop, one third of pop,
And then one-fourth of down,
One-fourth of hare, one-fourth of care—
My whole is a poet of renown.

—J. C. S.

83.—
What pleases in the air, what a horse does not
like, gives the name of a flower.



84.—GEOGRAPHICAL NAME—THE PRIZE REBUS.

MAGGIE E. CLARKE, Blantyre, Ont.

85.—DECAPITATIONS.
Whole, I am hard; behead and I am a sound;
behead again and I am a number.

86.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.
I am composed of eleven letters.
My 2, 6, 5, 11 is what is sometimes taken.
My 1, 6, 8 walk erect.
My 11, 9, 5 is carried on the head.
My 5, 7, 8 is made to take in.
My 9, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 is a sum.
My whole is a certain tree.—J. E. L.

87.—
In the centre of the band,
On one foot I do stand,
With a pack of hounds around,
To all of which I must be bound
To turn to them when they come near.
And I in the centre of the sphere,
My foot must not be moved at all,
For if it was I might chance to fall.
With arms outstretched, and, in them, too,
Spices for the happy crew
Which round me sit and eat and drink
What they much need or else they'll sink.
Now, friends, tell me, if you will,
What is this useful article;
And when you know, I guess you'll see
That you have seen one as well as me.



88.—STORY WITHOUT WORDS.

Answers to June Puzzles.

No. 62—Be it ever so humble, there is no place like home.
No. 63—Rebus. No. 64—The letter I. No. 65—Hearth.
heart, hear, ear, earth. No. 66—Brink, rink, ink, kin. No. 67—The letter O. No. 68—Mabel, Abel, Elbe. No. 69—If you love me as I love you, no knife could cut our love in two.
No. 70—A bag. No. 71—Mediterranean. No. 72—Montreal.
No. 73—H110000011011010011000100110 (the straight strokes signify the white men). No. 74—Asia, Siam, Wales, Spain, Sweden, Canada, Italy, China, Arabia, India, Peru, Alaska, America. No. 75—Pol, ice, man.

Names of those who have sent correct answers to June puzzles.
H. McLelland, Ira Mason, R. McCubbin, Mrs. J. Wisner, Annie Bothwell, James H. Cross, R. Gibson, J. H. Houser,

Josie Laware, ce, Charles King, Janet Hartley, Owen Bowman, Janet Davidson, Annie L. Crippen, Isabella Laing, J. Enigh, A. C. D. J. Crouser, Maria Clemens, H. Bell, Marianne Robertson, Havelock Bracham, M. Rankin, E. Elliott, E. Anderson, W. Broughton, Edith Cutten, W. H. Sutherland, Jamina Craig, V. D. Ganton, Mary Adams, Thos. M. Taylor, Andrew Spenser, Wm. Gorsline, Lizzie Shier, Albert Shier, Mary Howell, Albert E. Harvey, Jas. H. McMurtry, V. S. McCallum, W. H. Coulson, Olive Hubbell, Archy Taylor, C. Storey, Thomas Waugh Bill, J. E. Lovekin, M. E. Clarke, G. Johnstone, S. Jarvis, H. Todd, C. Wright, M. Mairigault, Robt. McNair.

HUMOROUS.

A Too Gallant Conductor.

Conductor B— is always polite to the ladies, particularly so provided they are young and handsome.

Miss C— was handed on board at the station as carefully as though she was "glass—to be handled with care." An extra seat was turned over on the shady side of the car, and the conductor took a seat by her side to do the agreeable, having met Miss C— on the train before.

Presently, as matters were going along nicely, an old man in his shirt sleeves half threw himself into the seat in front, which the conductor had unlocked and turned over for the special benefit of the parties more immediately concerned. Mr. B— spoke up rather sharply:

"Go away from here."
But the old man didn't go. Conductor says, still more sharply:

"Go away, or I'll make you."
But still no go, while a vacant, provoking smile sat upon the face of the intruder. Whereupon Conductor B— grasped the old farmer by the nape of the neck. At the same time the young lady grasped the arm of the conductor, exclaiming:

"Please don't, Mr. B—. This is my father."
Ever since, Conductor B— always asks young ladies if they are travelling alone.

"I've got a new machine," exclaimed a Yankee pedlar, "for picking bones out of fishes. Now, I tell you it is a little above anything you ever did see. All you have to do is to set it on the table and turn a crank, and the fish flies right down your throat and the bones right under the grate. Well, there was a country green-horn got hold of it the other day, and turned the crank the wrong way; and I tell you, the way the bones flew down his throat was awful; why, it stuck that feller so full of bones that he couldn't get his shirt off for a whole week."

At a party one evening, Sully, the distinguished painter, was speaking of a belle who was a great favorite. "Ah," said Sully, "she has a mouth like an elephant." "Oh, Mr. Sully, how can you be so rude?" "Rude, ladies! what do you mean? I say she has got a mouth like an elephant, because it is full of ivory."

"Come, Pete," said a merchant to a gentleman of the colored persuasion, "what'll you put that load of wood into the cellar for?" "In de fuss place, my name is Peter, sir; secondly, I se a prefeshnal carpet cleaner and white-washer; furdurmo', I doesn't compete for sich jobs, sah!"

Some clever fellow has invented a new kind of ink, called "love letter ink." It is a sure preventative against all cases of "breach of promise," as the ink fades away and leaves the sheet blank in about four weeks after being written upon.

A lady had her dress trimmed with bugles before going to a ball. Her little daughter wanted to know if the bugles would blow when she danced. "Oh, no," said the mother; "papa will do that when he sees the bill."

"So you wouldn't take me to be twenty?" said a rich heiress to an Irish gentleman, while dancing the polka. "What would you take me for, then?" "For better or worse," replied the son of the Emerald Isle.

A Scotchman asked an Irishman—"Why were half farthings coined in England?" Pat's answer was, "To give Scotchmen an opportunity of subscribing to charitable institutions."

An Irishman who lived in an attic being asked what part of the house he occupied, answered: "If the house were turned topsy-turvy, I'd be livin' on the first flure."

A house without children is like a lantern and no candle, a garden and no flowers, a vine and no grapes, a brook with no water gurgling and rushing in its channel.