

## Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES,—You have all received a present or prize of a book, no doubt, sometime during your life, but have you kept them? Most of you, I fear, will answer no. If you will keep all your books given you, besides buying one once in a while with your pocket money, you will be surprised how soon you have quite a library. The borrowed book, however attractive, is never read with the loving enthusiasm with which you would devour a volume that is your own. The book owned by the child will be read leisurely, returned to and lingered over with loving fondness. It is well known that the value of reading does not depend half as much on the quantity gone over as the deliberate and thoughtful method of using it. And what a precious possession is a library however small, to every youth. Here is a volume with the autograph of a school-mate who has passed on to the great university in the heavens. The faded text-book with its torn leaves recalls the tussle with a hard lesson, which gave you the first sense of conscious mental power. Now, children, save your books, and I am sure your parents will help you in the good work of founding a library.

UNCLE TOM.

## PUZZLES.

76—ENIGMA.

My first is in cistern,  
but not in well;  
My second is in write,  
but not in spell;  
My third is in note, but  
not in bill;  
My fourth is in factory,  
not in mill;  
My fifth is in window,  
but not in door;  
My sixth is in ceiling,  
not in floor;  
My seventh is in wrong,  
but not in right;  
My eighth is in dark,  
but not in light;  
My ninth is in true, but  
not in false;  
My tenth is in slide, but  
not in waltz;  
My whole is a large city  
in the United States.

77—WORD SQUARE.

First, a firm, hard  
substance of dull white color. Second, elliptical.  
Third, an iron pin. Fourth, girl's name.

78—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

A consonant, a beverage, bright, a part of the  
head, a consonant.

79—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A small rope, a scent, a question often asked,  
variegated, to clasp, water; answer, two English  
poets.

80—PUZZLE.

My first is in joy, but not in sorrow;  
My second is in earth, but not in ground;  
My third is in no, but not in yes;  
My fourth is in doubt, but not in guess;  
My fifth is in stir, but not in mix;  
My sixth is in set, but not in fix;  
My seventh is in ocean, but not in land;  
My eighth is in rise, but not in stand;  
My whole is a modern painter's name emblazoned  
high on the roll of fame.

Names of Those Who Sent Correct  
Answers to August Puzzles

Robt. Luxton, Albert Wilkins, Alice A. Craig, Minnie Scott,  
Winnifred Gorman, Tom Wilson, Herbert Kitchen, Clara Ellis,  
Walter Moore, Philip Worthington, John Coote, Charlotte  
Blair, Henry Kennedy, Flora Burth, Cassie C. McIntosh,  
Mary Thorp, Eliza Errington, Norman Weldon, Jessie McBride,  
Charles Bailey, Clara M. Allen.

## Answers to August Puzzles

- 67—A lighthouse; X L 40; five hundred times he will have  
two ears of his own; civil.  
68—He had 8½ cents when he started.  
69—Wholesale whale, hall, owl, weal.  
70—Hearth, heart, hear, ear, earth.  
71—Pol, ice man.  
72—William Weld.  
73—None so blind as those that won't see.  
74—Chaste, haste, seat, wheat, heat, cat, skate, rate, ate.  
75—Unquestionably, facetiously, apricot.

## HUMOROUS.

A preacher at a Sunday school excursion described heaven as an eternity of picnics—and several young men members of his congregation, who lugged baskets weighing nearly a ton each, and climbed high trees to put up swings, have left church.—[Norristown Herald.]

Little Robby came home with his hat limp as a dishcloth. "For goodness sake!" cried his mother, "where have you been?" Robby began to whimper as he replied, "a fellow threw my hat into the frog pond!" "O Robby!" exclaimed his sister, "you threw it in yourself. I saw you do it!" "Well," said Robby contemptuously, ain't I a feller?"



CHAPTER 1.



CHAPTER 2.



CHAPTER 3.



CHAPTER 4.



CHAPTER 5.



CHAPTER 6.

## A FISHING EXCURSION IN SIX CHAPTERS.

An anecdote is told of a physician who was called to a family to prescribe for a case of incipient consumption. He gave them a prescription for pills, and wrote the direction: "One pill to be taken three times a day in any convenient vehicle." The family looked in the dictionary to get at the meaning of the prescription. They got on well till they got the word vehicle. They found "cart, waggon, carriage, buggy, wheelbarrow." After grave consideration they came to the conclusion that the doctor meant that the patient should ride out, and while in the vehicle he should take the pill. He followed the advice to the letter, and in a few weeks the fresh air and exercise secured the advantage which otherwise might not have come.

The other day a Board-school had a lesson which involved an explanation of the term "hypocrite." In one of the classes a teacher labored very earnestly to give her pupils a correct idea of the word. One little girl said she always thought it was a great big animal, and she believed she had seen one at a show. "Oh," said the teacher, "a hypocrite is a man who makes believe to be real good when he isn't! Sometimes a man will give a lot of money to a church just to make people think that he is better than anybody else." "Well, my papa is not a hypocrite," spoke up a little girl, "for he gives only a penny every Sunday."

## Don't Drown with a Shingle Within Reach.

We have seen a small boy who could not swim a stroke, propel himself back and forth across a deep, wide pond, by means of a board that would not sustain five pounds weight. In fact, that sometime small boy is now writing this. Children and all others should have practice in the sustaining power of water. In nine cases out of ten, the knowledge that what will sustain a pound weight is all that is necessary to keep one's head above water, will serve better in emergencies than the greatest expertness as a swimmer. A person unfamiliar with the buoyant power of water will naturally try to climb on top of the floating object on which he tries to save himself. If it is large enough, that is all right. But it is generally not large enough, and half of a struggling group is often drowned in the desperate scramble of a life-and-death struggle to climb on top of a piece of wreck or other floating object, not large enough to keep them all entirely above water. This often happens when pleasure boats capsize. All immediately want to get out of the water on top of the overturned or half-filled boat, and all are drowned except those whom the wrecked craft will wholly bear up. If they would simply trust the water to sustain ninety-nine hundredths of the weight of their bodies, and the disabled boat the other hundredth, they might all be saved under most circumstances. An overturned, or water-

filled wooden boat will sustain more people in this way than it will carry. It would keep the heads above water of as many people as could get their hands on the gunwale. These are simple facts, easily learned, and may some day save your life.

## Girls' Manners.

If our little girls greet their brothers and sisters and perhaps even their parents boisterously; if, instead of "Good morning," they cry, "Halloo, papa! Halloo mamma!" and call to playmates in the streets in the same rough manner, who will be surprised if this style follows them as they grow up and appear as young ladies? Referring to this unladylike manner and mode of address, a gentleman writes that, passing two pretty, well-dressed, stylish-looking young ladies in the public streets, he was surprised to hear one greet the other with, "Halloo, Sid!" and the other respond "Halloo, Tude!" to her friend's greeting, and he remarks: "It was just what two lounging young men might have said, or stable boys, for that matter. It might not have been so much out of the way for the latter, but I confess it sounded very odd and offensive in what I supposed to be two well-bred young ladies—as much so as if I had heard two beautiful, gay and rose-colored birds begin to swear. It was so unnatural, so out of place. It may be 'the style' for young girls or ladies to greet each other with a 'Halloo!' but I can't like it or get used to it." These things may seem but a trifle, but they make all the difference between nice things and, very common things.—[Christian Union.]

KEEP BUSY.—The boy who has nothing to do is the most miserable of beings. If you have no regular work, do little jobs, as farmers do when it rains too hard to work in the field. In occupation we forget our troubles. The boy whose mind and hands are busy, finds no time to weep a wail. If work is slack, spend the time in reading. No one ever knew too much. The hardest students in the world are the old men who know the most.