

in view, she carpets all of the rooms except the kitchen, and lays strips of rag carpet and rugs over parts of the kitchen. The flannel undergarments, being wrung with a wringer, are considered ready for use when clean, dry and well aired, without ironing. Night gowns being made of flannel or of soft blue cloth, are folded and put away dry, without ironing. Dish towels are treated in the same way. No ruffled garments are allowed in the washing, and no time is spent at the sewing machine in making ruffles or knife-plaiting. Seldom is any time spent in making cake or pie, some fruit usually satisfying all demands in the way of dainties or delicacies. The most common desert at her table, one satisfactory to each member, is a single good raw apple after the body of the meal.

Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES,—I want to talk to you this month about letters. I am very anxious that you all should early commence the practice of writing to friends, and learn to do it easily and well. Most persons have to write letters, either of friendship or business, and it is desirable that in doing so attention should be paid to a number of details. There is no doubt that a well written letter is often a great advantage to the sender, and always a pleasure to the receiver. It is essential to use good paper, pens and ink. Of all faults in letter writing, the most important to be avoided are bad spelling and bad grammar. I notice in some of my little Nephews' and Nieces' letters sometimes that they make a small i where speaking of themselves instead of using the capital I, and begin proper names of places and persons with small letters where capitals are necessary. There is another fault of which some are guilty, it is to write whole letters as if it were a single sentence. They run on from beginning to end joining their words with its, ands, butts &c., and their name in conclusion winds up the whole. Of course such persons never think of stops, and indeed the use of stops or punctuation is very commonly neglected.

A letter should be written in an easy and natural style as possible, and not a fine oration adorned with rhetorical flourishes, nor filled up with high sounding phrases, though the choice of words is very important. But dear Nephews and Nieces your old Uncle likes to read the simple letters you write with frankness and naturalness. It is good exercise for you at any rate, and affords me great satisfaction to read them.

UNCLE TOM.

PUZZLES.

10—CONUNDRUMS.

1. What roof covers the most noisy tenant?
2. Why is coffee like an axe with a dull edge?
3. Why should you always have meat under done?
4. Why is it never high tide in France?
5. Why was the Emperor of Russia like a famished fox?
6. What would a 70-gun ship weigh?
7. What is it you must keep after giving it to another?
8. Why are games of chess of equal duration?

11—RIDDLE.

I'm slain to be saved;
With much ado and pain
Scattered, dispersed, and
Gathered up again.
Withered, though young,
Sweet, yet unperfumed;
And carefully laid up
To be consumed.

W. BROUGHTON.

12—CONVERSATION BETWEEN WORDS ALIKE IN SOUND, BUT HAVE DIFFERENT MEANINGS.

- First—"I am bright and shining."
Second—"I am a dark, evil thing."
First—"I stand at the entrance."
Second—"I always go on."
First—"I give wages."
Second—"I'm more elevated."
First—"I belong to the face."
Second—"I belong to the mind."
First—"I am very essential to the comfort of every house."
Second—"I'm a great discomfort to every one in the house."
First—"I am very peaceful."
Second—"I take everything by force."
First—"I am a perfect circle."
Second—"I twist and twist." M. B. H.

13—COMBINATION WORDS.

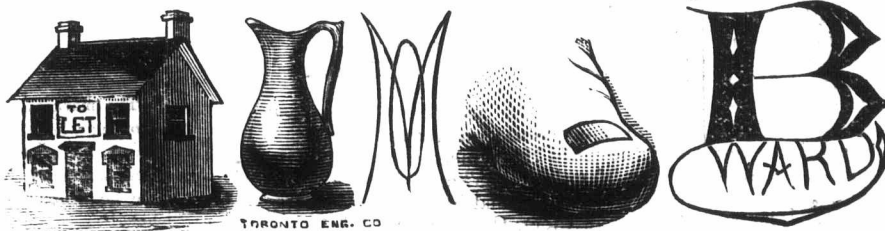
I am composed of six consonants and one vowel.
My first and last letters are often heard in a sick room.
My second and sixth letters are alike.
And my three middle letters name a troublesome animal.

14—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In cloud, but not in sky,
In slow, but not in shy;
In hand, but not in finger,
In sulphur, but not in ginger;
In sad, but not in sorrow,
In night, but not in morrow;
In sea, but not in shore,
In sand, but not in ore.
My whole is the name of a poet.

SKY LARK.

15—ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



We hope all will adopt this motto.

16—ELLIPSES.

Fill the blanks with the same words the letters of which are transposed.

1. If you keep up at that—I shall lose my— in the wind.
2. I don't—I will have my—
3. I'm running on—you little—!
4. The dull boy over his—gives many a wide-mouthed—
5. Some bad boys make up a— when they are—at school.
6. We do not care to—with people who are—
7. It is a greater wrong to—a boy to break—at school than to do the same yourself.

M. B. H.

17—HIDDEN AUTHORS.

1. Did Emil Tonridge recover?
2. He spoke words worthy of a philosopher.
3. Do you love green corn, Wallace?
4. The wren and bul-bul were fighting.
5. Yonder ran dolphins.
6. Roger shared his triumph.
7. One spark erased the labor of years.
8. That sort of wood smokes.
9. The red corn-bob broke in two.
10. My pet R. arched the evergreens.
11. Viola in yon chamber sleeps.
12. Frank lined his coat himself.
13. Robert, as so many are here, I'll go home.
14. Humph! Reynor, the idea is absurd.
15. Yes, her I danced with.
16. The mansion was consumed.
17. See Victor hug old Miss Ann.
18. It had a drab bottom.
19. I fear that Rolio perished.

LITTLE ONE.

18—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

Walking through the—of our—town the
—day, I thought it strangely like—a town in
Canada; which—is one of the most beautiful
places I ever visited.

The initials and finals give the names of two celebrated poets.

R. A. S.

19—WORD-SQUARE.

- I.
1. A quadruped. 2. A narcotic. 3. The top of a slope. 4. A sweet substance. 5. A kind of sand. E. P.

- II.
1. A month. 2. A river in Russia. 3. A bit of iron. 4. A girl's name. N. F.

20—WORD-SQUARES.

- I.
1. A body of water. 2. To encourage and aid. 3. An English county. 4. A girl's name.

- II.
1. To be submerged. 2. A metal. 3. A letter. 4. Past tense of a common verb. N. F.

21—Curtail a beautiful marine production, and leave a girl's name. Behead, and leave an ancient coin. Curtail, and leave a conjunction. Behead, and leave a consonant.

22. Behead a part of the body, and leave a kind of tree. Curtail, and leave an article used in toilets. Behead and leave a preposition. Curtail, and leave a pronoun.

Answers to February Puzzles.

- 1—Who only asks for humblest wealth,
Enough for competence and health,
And leisure when his work is done,
To read his book,
My chimney nook;
Or stroll at setting of the sun;
Who toils as every man should toil,
For fair award, erect and free,
This is the man,
The best of men;
This is the man we mean to be.
2—Waste not, want not;
Covet all, lose all;

No rose without a thorn;
When the cat's away, the mice will play;
Haste makes waste;
Faint heart never won a fair lady.
3—(1) Flow, wolf; (2) Time, emit
(3) Guns, snug.
4—What can love be likened to;
To the glittering fleeting dew;
To heaven's bright, but fading
bow;
To the white, but melting snow;
To the fleeting sounds and view-
less air;
To all that's sweet and else and
fair.

- 5—Sea-Man-Ship—Tub.
6—Chili, Persia, Italy, Quito, Natal, China, India.
7—Ballantyne.
8—Thackery.
(1)—King, Idol, Nose, Glen.
(2)—Roap, Otho, Ahean, Pomp.
(3)—Mope, Over, Penn, Erne.
(4)—Opal, Pole, Alps, Less.

Names of Those Who Sent Correct Answers to February Puzzles.

James M. Taylor, Edgar West, Mannie B. Fraser, Frank Mc Norton, Mardus Abbott, James Evans, E. A. Layton, Eleanor Mann, And Sutherland, Jennie Freshman, John Naram, John McArthur, H. Broughton, Andrew Proctor, Maggie Carlyle, Louis Farmer, M. G. Adamson, Thos. Johnson, James W. Jackson, Malcom McPherson, Mrs. Mary Ann Hepworth, Edwin Fuller, Minnie Barber, James Sutherland, Maggie Blair, M. North, H. W. Husband, Mary Adams, A. Hawkins, Maria Summers, Robina D. Scott, Wm. Barnes, Geo. S. Chitty, Samuel Evans, Jessie Thittermaster, James Jones, Anna McPherson, Charles Leach, Lizzie Mann, Edmond Whetter, James McDermit, John Lewis.

"Next Door."

About 9 o'clock yesterday morning a farmer-looking man entered a grocery store on Woodward avenue, having a jug in his hand, and he said to one of the clerks:—

"I want two pounds of nails and—"

"Next door," promptly replied the clerk motioning with his thumb.

The farmer entered the store next door, placed his jug on the counter, and said:—

"I want a gallon of molasses and—"

"Next door," said the proprietor, motioning to wards the grocery.

The farmer looked at him for a minute, and then went out and re-entered the other store. As the clerk came forward again the man with the jug remarked:—

"Why in blazes couldn't you have told me in the first place that I could get the molasses here and the nails next door! What's the use of being so mighty high-toned about nothing?"—*Detroit Free Press.*