46—ENIGMA.

The careful farmer, could he have his will,
Every individual of my race would kill;
But others (and in this they show good sense)
Make me 'gainst waves and and bullets their defence.
And, what seems strange, I'm oft in close connection
With ladies of the loveliest complexion;
The old and wrinkled, too, I patronize—
Now tell my name, if you are riddle-wise.

W. FENNELL.

47—RIDDLE.

Twice name a creature formed for use,
Man's too much slighted friend;
Myself I next must introduce,
And with my country end.
My cruel total then appears,
A stain on history's page;
Sad source of many a mourner's tears
In every clime and age.

EMMA T. TURNER.

48—ENIGMA.

One hundred, when written in the shortest degree,
Two-thirds of the strongest of wood you can see;
Add fifty to that and make it appear
A thing that is useful throughout the whole year.

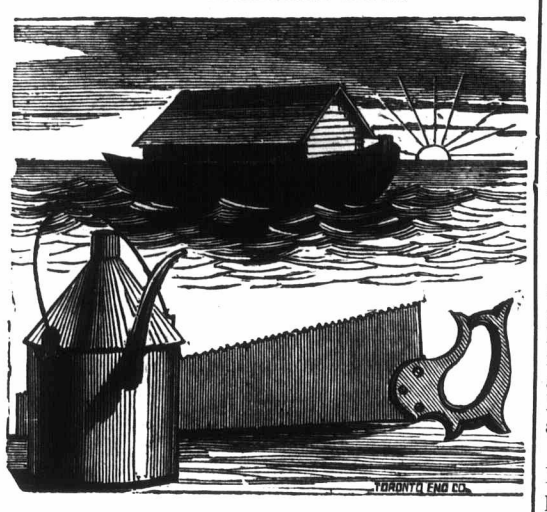
MARY A. ANDREWS.

49—DECAPITATIONS AND CURTAILMENTS.

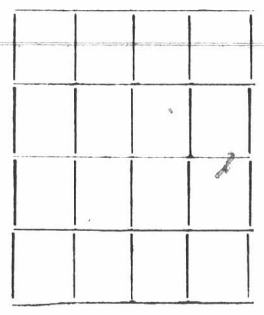
Whole I am a lead worker; beheaded I am hewn timber; again and I am ore of iron; curtail my whole of two letters, and I am perpendicular; again of one letter, and I am a fruit.

JAS. H. CROSS.

50—GEOGRAPHICAL REBUS.



51—PUZZLE.



Fill in the above squares with figures from 1 to 16 inclusive, no two to be alike, but to be placed in such a position that, when added, will make 34 every way that four figures appear in line.

ROYAL GRAFTON.

52—ENIGMA.

I am composed of 33 letters:
My 10, 14, 20 is a male child.
" 17, 23, 32 is twenty hundred weight.
" 10, 14, 26, 3 is a part.
" 20, 23, 24, 18 is not any.
" 12, 14, 10, 1 is second person of the verb *do*.
" 12, 23, 20, 33 is finished.
" 15, 14, 30, 8, 33 is to cheat.
" 1, 23, 14 is over much.
" 9. 23, 14, 1 is a part of a plant.
" 6, 14, 23, 21 is a quarter of an acre
" 6, 23, 5, 26 is to wander.
" 9, 14, 24, 18 is a name of a city.
" 6, 23, 27, 21 is a way.
" 7, 14, 19, 17 is a ditch.
" 2, 23, 24, 3 is one's dwelling.
My 28, 6, 23, 16, 32 is to sigh deeply.
" 1, 31, 7, 3 is season.
" 17, 11, 13, 25, 9, 32 is an inn.
" 4, 31, 26, 21 is to discover.
" 22, 31, 33 is to make haste.
My whole is a paper that cheers many a home.

ALICE MAUD MARY NICHOLSON.

53—SQUARE WORDS.

A river in Holland, a girl' name, a Biblical personage, part of the earth's surface.

54—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

1. A consonant. 2. A unit. 3. To hate. 4. Institutes of learning. 5. A beautiful fish. 6. Not well. 7. A consonant.

Answers to May Puzzles.

32—Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise.
33—Glass, Lass, Ass, As, S.
34—Wheel, Heel, Eel, Ee, E.
35—The patriot's and the poet's flame
Must share the common tomb of all;
Their glory will not sleep the same
That will arise though empires fall.
36—Connecticut; 2, Bear; 3, Footstep; 4, Matice.
37—Salt, Amoy, Loam, Tyne. 2—Dame, Aden, Mead, Ends. 3—Ball, Aloe, Love, Leek.
38—A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear.
Has often healed the heart that's broken
And made a friend sincere.
39—Stone.
40—Grain; 2, Soft.

Names of Those Who Sent Correct Answers to May Puzzles.

Mary A. Andrews, Amos Hawkins, J. C. Fritch, Maggie Blair, W. N. Winett, Z. M. Taylor, Minnie Barber, Harry W. Husband, W. B. Kennell, Wilhelmn A. Mercer, 10; Maggie Blair, Alice Jones, Fred Graham, Alice Maud Mary Mabelson, Mary Jane Bowman, W. H. Groaty, Bessie A. Britton, Royal Grafton, Emily Tye, Elizabeth Simpson, M. A. Tackner, Mary Jane Clarke, James W. Jackson, Maggie C. Barnes, Elizabeth A. Flammore, Mary Mayflower, J. W. Thomas, James H. Cross, H. J. Fry, Charles Leach, Maria Summers, James Sutherland, D. Scott, John McArthur, M. North, Emily McPherson, James West, Frank McNaughton, Eva Woitzer, John Cruickshank, Peter McIntosh, Geo. Webster, Jenny Wesland, Fred Chambers, Aaron Jacobs, Anna Williams, Jonathan Nairn, Stephen Franklin, Lizzie Tompson, Thomas Hall, Henry Cross.

Montezuma's Lessons.

Master Montezuma had two teachers, the priest and the military professor. They gave him enough to study. There was arithmetic—he learned to make figures. A round, blue dot stands for one. Five of them make five, and 00000-9 (five and one) is six, and in that way it runs up to ten. If he wanted to say "twenty" he made a flag, and for forty he made two flags.

Just imagine such a multiplication table as this: Five times four is one flag. Flag times flag is one plume. Flag times plume is one purse! Let's see; a purse, then, would equal 8,000. Yes, and if he wanted to write 4,000 he would draw only half a purse. All the examples in their arithmetic were worked by such tables as these.

Then there were lessons in time. He had to learn that five days make a week, four weeks make a month, and eighteen months make a year; and as all that footed up only three hundred and sixty days, they threw in what they called the five unlucky days that belonged to no month, to fill up before they commenced a new year. And then he found another arrangement for doing what we do with our leap-year, for, once in fifty-two years they put in twelve and one-half extra days, which is something like setting the clock ahead when you find it is too slow by the town bell or the fire alarm.

He learned that this kind of calendar had been in use a long time, and was the result of careful study and calculation by the wise priests of the olden time; and, when he wanted to know how long, he counted up the bundles of reeds which represented centuries, and found that it had been in use over four hundred years. And all this, you must remember, was before San Salvador was discovered by Columbus.—*C. C. H., in St. Nicholas.*

Mrs. Spilkins came home from the photographer's the other day with her picture. "See here, Leander," said she, "isn't it a splendid likeness?" Spilkins glanced at it for a moment, and a look of disapointment stole over his face. "No," said he, shaking his head musingly; "no, it does not give your expression." "Why not?" asked Mrs. S. "I thought it was perfect." "No repeated Leander, sadly; "it looks too quiet about the—about the mouth. It isn't a 'speaking' likeness, you know."

HUMOROUS

A coffin-maker at D—— was asked for whom he was making a coffin, and replied, "Mr. Swift."

"Why man," replied the other, "he is not dead yet."

"Don't trouble yourself," replied the worker in wood. "Doctor Coe told me to make his coffin, and *I guess he knows what he gave him.*"

"LOVE WILL FIND OUT THE WAY"— (Old Song). —Mistress (who does not allow "followers" in the house): "Who is that you were talking to in the kitchen, Mary? O, but I certainly did hear you talking to some one—and I thought I heard, indistinctly, I admit, a man's—" Mary (making a clean breast of it); "Well you see, mu'm, me and my young man have started a tallyphone, mu'm—but he never comes nearer than round the corner of the next street, mu'm."

"He wos a koind maister, he wos. He thought of me afore he died, and in his will he said: 'I leave to my son William both them sheep wot was lost last week, if they gets found, and in case they dosen't I leave 'em to to my faithful servant Joseph.' I hopes they won't get found."

A clergyman in one of the Hudson River towns united a German couple in marriage. When the knot was tied, the bridegroom said. "Dominie, I've got no monish, but I'll send you von leetle pig." It was done, and the circumstance was forgotten by the clergyman. Two years afterward he met the German in another town, for the first time since the marriage ceremony was performed. "Dominie," said the German you remembers you married me, and I gave you von leetle pig?" "Yes." "Vell, if you'll unmarry me I'll give you two little pigs."

William L. Dayton while at college could not pronounce his R's. One day he told his professor that the students on the campus were having a wow, "A what?" asked the professer. "A wiot," said Dayton. "A what?" said the professor. "Oh, a wumpus," exclaimed Dayton, as he stalked away.

A REFLECTION ON THE SEX.—Jones was always complaining of his wife's memory. "She never can remember anything," said poor Jones; "it's awful!" "My wife was just as bad," said Brown, "till I found out a capital recipe." "What is it?" said Jones eagerly. "Why," said Brown, "whenever there's anything particular I want the missus to remember, I write it down on a slip of paper and gum it on the looking glass. See?" Jones is now a contented man.

"Did you attend church to-day, as I charged you?" inquired an old planter, in the old time, of one of his slaves, as he returned to his dwelling. "Sartin, massa," was Cudjo's reply; "an' what two mighty big stories dat preacher did tell!" "Hush! Cudjo, you musn't talk that way; what stories were they?" "Why, he tells de people no man can serve two massas—now dis is de fust story, 'cause you see old Cudjo sarves you my ole massa, and also young massa John. Den the preacher says, 'he will lub one and hate oder,' while the Lord knows I hate you boff!"

A weaver took to his employer the first cloth woven since his arrival in this country. Upon examination his employer detected two holes within half an inch of each other, and told him he must pay a fine of a quarter for each hole. "An' plaze yer honor." said Pat, "is it the number of holes or the size uv 'em that yez put the fine on us?" "By the number of holes, to be sure, sir." "And a big hole and a little hole is the same price?" "Yes, a quarter for every hole, big or little." "Thin give me hould uv the piece," said Pat. It was handed to him, when with his fingers he deliberately tore the two small holes into one, triumphantly exclaiming: "By the pipes o' Moses, and that'll save me twinty-five cints." The good-natured employer laughed heartily at the odd experiment, and forgave Pat the fine.

"Jennny, said a lively Paisley spinster to her sister, "we must get to saut water, for my face is as pale as milk, and so were Betty Tamson's, but she gaed to Gourock three weeks ago, and cam' hame as red's a rose, and was marr.ed four days after." "But how can we drink the nasty saut water, Kate?" replied Jenny. "Hoots, lassie! saut or fresh, sweet or sour, I'll drink onything for a laddie!" "Faith, and sae wad I, Kate; sae let's off to Gourock the morn, for everybody's there already, and they'll leave nae a drap that drink able."