Once more behead, 'tis "recent, slow,"
Truly this is the meaning now;
I am "The goddess of mischief" true
When beheaded again by you.
FAIR BROTHER,

4. TRANSPOSITION.

5. CHARADE.

6. LOGOGRIPH.

ADA ARMAND.

7. TRANSPOSITION.

8. DROP-VOWEL PUZZLE.

Ot hoste owh ear oper:

## Alncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES .- November has passed away, and the merry yule month is ushered in. How many memories come with the Christmas tide to us whose locks are becoming "powdered with the frosts of years," and as I look upon you, bounding in your merry play, with rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes, I half wish I were a boy again, back at the dear old homestead. I have had much to be thankful for; I have enjoyed many blessings, but in my heart there is a tender spot which sometimes likes to dream of the past, and, in so doing, longingly turns to the home of my boyhood days. I remember the little unpainted, unshod sled father made for us, which you of the present day would scarcely think worthy a glance; but to us it was "a thing of beauty" so long as frost, ice and snow lasted. And then what famous fun we had in the lofts sliding down the sides of great mows of hay and straw. I hope my little nieces have not altogether given up this sport-our sisters always came with us, and I am sure the good angels watched over us, or we should certainly have been killed. Your Uncle Tom was not

the quietest of the family, I can tell you, but one day he was satisfied with sport. Would you like to hear the story? Well, one day as we were playing in the barn, I noticed the hay was cut in a new way. A portion of it had been used, and then for about the depth of two feet a perpendicular bank of hay was left-just like a step about two feet high. As all boys will do, I thought this a fine place to exercise my skill in turning a somersault. You

know just how I would go about it, don't you? First placing the top of it stay as it rushes on to the limitless gulf of my head on the edge of the step, then a hand the past. Ere it closes, we wish you, heartily of the front part of the body resting on them- whisper to you one more word. In your gifts the body and "lower extremities" in a position remember those whom other people are likely more boyish than graceful—one, two, three to overlook. A little card, any small p over I go! O-g-h-no ah-n-where am I? which you can purchase by means of self-What is the matter? I see stars. My neck is denial, sent to one who does not often receive broken. I've had enough of somersaul ing for such things, will make, for the giver and reone day; and I've learned a lesson. Would ceiver, a truly happy Christmas, and will usher you learn it? When you have to go down a in a glad new year. step, do it in a proper way. There's more in that, boys and girls, than you think.

But all these days of light-hearted fear and merriment passed away. I found that to ac year. Now, I hope you will all work hard, complish anything however small, work had to and send me some real good puzzles for Janube done. I learned from observation and books ary, remembering that "A good beginning that men who were successful worked hard for/ makes a good ending." their success, no matter what position in life they had to fill. Dickens, a famous writer, whose acquaintance I hope you will some day make, if you have not done so already, has a character in one of his books called Wilkins Macawber, who was always waiting for something to "turn up," and not until he "turned up" something for himself did the good luck come. Perhaps you are longing for some opportunity to improve yourselves, and Macawberlike, waiting for that opportunity to come. Listen to these words: "That you make the

most of present opportunities is the surest test that you would use well greater ones if you had them." In your quiet homes on the farm, where you can spend evening after evening without interruption, do you know, my dear boys and girls, you have an opportunity for self-improvement that but few save farmers'

have had many pleasant hours together, and we shall ever cherish its memory. It has

1-ILLUSTRATED REBUS.

4. TRANSPOSITION.

Phae no roem odow!—het nwid si clilh;
Tub elt ti sthilew sa ti llwi,
Ll'ew peke rou mcrsasthi rerym tills.
Chae gae ash meeedd het ewn-robn aery
Teh tifetst mite rfo tesalp reecb.
Dna elwl rou isrtihaen riess fo dol
Dovel hewn hte arey sit suroec ahd doller,
Dna gourbth hitleb htmasrsci kacb igana
Hitw lal shi posthileab narit.—[LTEARW TOSCT.

F MANNING. sons and daughter know. I beseech of you, as one who is interested in your truest welfare, do not waste these precious evenings. William Hitw lal shi posthileab narit,—[LTEARW TOSC E. MANNING. Ewart Gladstone, than whom probably lives not a busier man, says: "Believe me when I One snmmer eve I lay me down
A little nap to take;
Such a terrible dream I had
That I with fear did quake.
Twas this: The captain paced the deck,
Nor uttered he a word;
What fearest thou? "a mate cried out.
Quoth he—"I fear a third,
And that at day is bad enough,
But by no means the worst: tell you that thrift of time will repay you beyond your most sanguine hopes, and that the waste of it will cause you to dwindle alike in intellectual and moral stature." And an infinitely higher authority, weighty as his may Quotu no And that at day is bad enough,
But by no means the worst;
'Tis nothing that can be compared
With a third, second, first.''
But, lo! the captain looks more bright,
A vessel now espied he,
And as I waken from my fright
A total is singing beside me.

ADA ARMAND, be, bids us to live "redeeming the time." Don't neglect the cultivation of the busy brain; it will make you a more useful man—a truer woman. I would like to take each one of you by the hand and bid you God-speed. And now, a farewell word for 1886. We served its purpose well, and we would not bid

A word of command is my first,
Which in battle you often may hear;
Beheaded, with flowers I am decked
To h nor some patriot dear;
Curtailed, if in Euclid you look,
You'll read there of me, never fear. Now make as at first and trans-And beauty claims me as her own;
Beheaded, to you I may come,
Or even to the king on his throne;
Behead and transpose, and in my I am, dear reader, to deface. Eb dink, tlltie hilodern. Nda er'en gaaistn rorswo Dna tanw hsut hte orod. ANITA S. COTE. Sm-ll s-rv-c- -s tr- - s-rv-c- wh-l-

-t I-sts,
-f fr-nds, h-w-v-r h-mbl-, sc-rn
n-t -n-.
Th- d--sy by th- sh-d-w th-t -t
c-sts
Pr-t-cts th- l-ng-r-ng d-w dr-p
fr-m th- s-n t-cts th- 1-us fr-m th- s-n.

WM. WEBSTER. 9. HALF-SQUARE. To help; to endure; a notch; to resound; expresses contempt; a pronoun; a consonant.

HENRY REEVE.

10. NUMERICAL ENIGMA. My whole is composed of 31 letters and is a true

aying.

My 1, 2, 3, 4 means manner.

My 5, 6, 7, 15 means to value.

My 25, 19, 12, 9, 9, 10, 3 is to echo.

My 30, 26, 20, 21, 11, 22, 18 means relics.

My 18, 13, 5, 21, 17, 24 is a narrow pass.

My 16, 27, 28, 13, 31 means to squander.

My 14, 8, 23, 24 command silence.

Arthur 7 ARTHUR T. REEVE. Answers to November Puzzles. 1. Reserve severe—sever. 2. Apple, plum, melon, tomato, peach.

L A K E
A R E N A
E T T L E
N T I T L E
L T H E A
E L E C T  $\begin{array}{c} & B \ e \\ & H \ a \ m \\ & H \ a \ r \ e \\ B \ a \ r \ o \ n \\ C \ e \ m \ e \ n \ t \end{array}$ 

5. Trees can almost change the face of nature.
6. Matrimony.
7. M. 8. Pardon

8. Pardon. 9. Storb Stork. Heron. Crane. trane.

10. In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife t.netnf delsiM

Names of those who have sen Correct Answers to November Puzzles.

Mary Morrison, Anita Cote, Emma Dennee, Chas. E Smith, E. Manning, Arthur T Reeve, Ada Armand, Drusilla A. Fairbrother, Robt. J. Risk, Henry Reeve, Wm. Webster, Robert Wilson, Minnie Cousins, Charlie Johnston, Frank E, Ferguson.





extending on each side with the whole weight and sincerely, a Merry Xmas, and let me here

Next month I shall publish the names of the lucky prize winners for the last half year, and also offer a variety of prizes for the coming UNCLE TOM.

## Puzzles.

2. TRANSPOSITION. 2. TRANSPOSITION.

Of living things the smallest
Without a doubt I am,
Transpose and find to issue,
Or send in circulation;
Again transpose, a paragraph,
A note, a memorandum:
Transpose once more and you will have
What was, what is, but what will be not What was, what is, but what will be no more.

FAIR BROTHER.

3. DECAPITATION. A dignity of the church behead, To narrate you'll have instead. Again behead, I'm "lofty, proud," Or else "exalted" by a crowd.