

Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES.—The long summer holidays are beginning, and in a very short time the entire school-going world will be enjoying the summer vacation. As it is every year, so now, this season will be the last of its kind to a whole army of boys and girls. When this vacation is ended, they will enter, not "the more serious business of life," for nothing in life is more serious than the manner in which schooldays are employed, but that permanent occupation for which their schooling has fitted or failed to fit them. Vacation is a time of rest. It need not be a time of idleness. There are scores of ways in which the young who attend school all the year can make the hot months not only health restoring, but profitable in a money point of view, if they wish. As a general rule, everyone needs a change once a year. To some the need is rest, and many of these latter cannot afford a rest. But to a very large proportion of people, all the benefits of a vacation come from a change of work, just as well as a cessation of work. Those who act wisely will be sure to find some way of obtaining recreation, though they can't go yachting along the coast, or lie idly on a mountain side, or travel a thousand miles through the country. In this, as in all other things, happiness, my dear nephews and nieces, is to be found in making the best of your opportunities.

UNCLE TOM.

Puzzles.

1—PUZZLE.

A friend of mine taking a trip through Western Canada visited the following towns and villages:

- 1—A gentle breeze.
- 2—A young girl and a hard substance.
- 3—Aged and a fortress.
- 4—Relations, a chariot and what we do every day.
- 5—A climbing plant.
- 6—Two taken together and a spring.
- 7—A deed and a preposition.

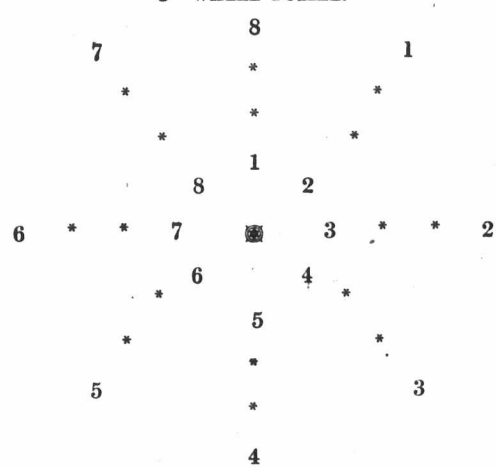
ADA ARMAND.

2—DIAMOND.

A consonant, a beverage, to begin, soothe, a statesman, a light, apt, a girl's name, a vowel.

WM. A. LAIDMAN.

3—WHEEL PUZZLE.



From 1 to 2 is a girl's name; from 2 to 3 a mite; from 3 to 4 a fairy; from 4 to 5 spoken; from 5 to 6 a roll; from 6 to 7 to resound; from 7 to 8 a token; from 8 to 1 a man's name.

Rim of wheel will name an Emperor; rim of hub a city in Canada.

ROBERT J. RISK.

4—CHANGED HEADINGS.

A dwelling = An animal.
To guard = Coin.
Earth = A union.
To turn over = To burn.
To gather = Chaste.

JANE L. MARTIN.

5—GEOGRAPHICAL HOUR GLASS.

A country in Asia; a town in Ontario; a city in the United States; cape off Newfoundland; a river in Scotland; a cape off Africa; a city in France; a sea in Europe; a county in South America.

ADA ARMAND.

6—NUMERICAL PUZZLE.

I am composed of 9 letters:

- My 3, 6, 5, mean equal.
My 9, 1, 3, is juice.
My 5, 4, 7, 2 are worn out garments.
My 7, 1, 3, is an opening.
My 6, 2, 9, is an animal.
My 5, 7, 3, means to knock.
My whole is a kind of vegetable.

MAGGIE F. ELLIOTT.

7—ENIGMA.

My first is in glove but not in hand,
My second is in sea but not in land,
My third is in friend but not in foes,
My fourth is in bud but not in rose,
My fifth is in summer but not in fall,
My sixth is in narrow but not in tall,
My seventh is in arch but not in bower,
My whole is the name of a favorite flower.

HENRY REEVE.

8—ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



9—ANAGRAM.

Fi ew rewe thu sa dyera ot kloo no teh tglhi,
Sa ew res ot tsi pmogin sebaceu ti si ghnti,
Ew doluw dnfi ti a rthut bhto ni drow nad ni-
ddeu,
Htta how tires ot eb phypa si ruse ot descecu.

ADA ARMAND.

10—PUZZLE.

There was a ship crossing the ocean and there were on board twelve white men and twelve negroes. The provisions getting scarce it was decided that twelve men should be thrown overboard. The captain's wife made an agreement with them that by counting every fifth man should be thrown over, she placing them. And by the way she did it every fifth man was a negro. How did she place them?

GEO. KELLER.

11—RIDDLE.

I am welcome to all, from cottage to throne,
There's scarce a condition where I am unknown.
I am a friend to the peaceful, a foe to all strife;
My presence is needful to keep you in life.
By chance you may find me as far off you roam,
But I ever am purest and sweetest at home;
When life is all over and troubles are past,
May I be your portion forever at last.

EDMUND PEPPER.

Names of Those Who Have Sent Correct Answers to June Puzzles.

Robert J. Risk, Robert Wilson, Belle Richardson, Willie B. Bell, Edna Benson, Joseph Allen, Wm. Jackson, Jane L. Martin, Lotta A. Boss, E. W. Hutcheson, Wm. A. Laidman,

Ada Armand, Martha Girouard, Henry Reeve, Tillie Hodgins, Mary Morrison, Annie M. Scott, Emma Dennee, Minnie Stafford, Ellen D. Tupper, Frank L. Milner, Alice Mackie, Robt. Kerr, Minnie A. Stevens, Edmund Pepper, Will Thirlwall.

Answers to June Puzzles.

1—
F O R E M
O R E P I T
W H E A T C I D E R
F L O D D E N S A D D L E S
F R E D E R I C K M I D D L E T O N
S P O R T E R I N V E R S E
W H I T E W A T E R
I C E L O T
K N

2—Balm, palm; utter, otter; munch, bunch; foam, roam; decent, recent; finger, ginger.

3—Intelligence and courtesy not always are combined;

Often in a wooden house a golden room we find.

4—Swallow, hawk, grouse, raven, sparrow.

5—
R I E L
I N T O
E T N A
L O A D

6—1, Gray; 2, Lockhart; 3, Johnson; 4, Goldsmith; 5, Shakespeare; 6, Longfellow; 7, Milton; 8, Cowper; 9, Bloomfield; 10, Ruskin.

7—
T A R D Y
A D O R E
R A T E S

8—
S H E
W I T
O N E
S T A N D A R D S
H I N D O S T A N
E X P O S I T O R
S A T
A N Y

9—With every bird its own nest is charming.

10—
Regal—real—G
Clean—clan—E
Donor—door—N
Spear—spar—E
Revel—reel—V
Stair—stir—A

11—Voice; woman; clock.

Wanted—A Little Girl.

Where have they gone to—the little girls,
With natural manners and natural curls?
Who love their dollies and like their toys,
And talk of something besides the boys?

Little old women in plenty I find,
Mature in manners and old in mind;
Little old flirts who talk of their "beaux"
And vie with each other in stylish clothes.

Little old belles, who at nine and ten,
Are sick of pleasure and tired of men,
Weary of travels, of balls, of fun,
And find no new thing under the sun.

Once, in the beautiful long ago,
Some dear little children I used to know,
Girls who were as lambs at play,
And laughed and rollicked the livelong day.

They thought not at all of the "style" of their clothes,
They never imagine that boys were "beaux;"
"Other girl's brothers" and "mates" were they,
Splendid fellows to help them play.

Where have they gone to? If you see
One of them, anywhere, send her to me.
I would give a medal of purest gold
To one of those dear little girls of old,
With an innocent heart and open smile,
Who knows not the meaning of "flirt" or
"style."