

the "set" ways so well described. Some authors know so well how to bring scenes and people right before us so that we feel we know them and love them. Mrs. Gaskell is one of these. Many of her other books are also well worth reading—"North and South," "Wives and Daughters," "Mary Barton," and many others. "FELIX."

### The Visible a Picture of the Invisible.

If it is really true that the spiritual world is very much like the natural world, built on a similar plan and following the same general pattern, then each new scientific discovery should be a parable, opening our eyes to spiritual truth. We see things invisible reflected dimly in the mirror of the visible world.

As men learn more about creation, they ought to be drawn nearer to the Creator. Our Lord has directed attention to this fact, that the commonest matters are full of spiritual meaning. Think how, in His parables, the highest lessons are drawn from the simplest actions of everyday life. A woman setting her bread to rise is a picture of the church secretly, but surely, leavening the world. Another, sweeping her house, shows that same church diligently seeking the souls she has carelessly allowed to slip out of her hands. A farmer struggling with weeds, planting seed in good ground or in poor, thin soil, plowing a straight furrow without looking back—these, and many other things familiar to us all, He sets before us, lifting the veil which hides their spiritual meaning. Surely He intends us to seek diligently for the treasure hidden not only in the pages of the Bible, but in everything around us. The Bible is not the only Word of God. He speaks to us through every flower, every duty, every sorrow, every joy. He spoke to holy men of old, and we may fancy that He never speaks to men now, but that is a very mistaken idea. Perhaps, like Adam, we are conscious of wilful, unrepented sin, and are afraid to listen to His voice. Possibly we cannot hear it because we are living in a rush of cares and pleasures. Like Martha, we are very busy, and think it is a proof of idleness to sit quietly and listen to the Master's teaching. Like Elisha's servant, our eyes are only open to physical dangers and troubles, while the air is full of God's messengers sent for our defence.

"Earth's crammed with heaven,  
And every common bush afire with God;  
But only he who sees takes off his shoes,  
The rest sit round it and pluck blackberries."

### The Boer Delegates.

SOME OF MR. DOOLEY'S OPINIONS.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Dooley, "'tis a fine ray-cption th' Boer dillygates is havin' in this country."

"They'll be out here nex' week," said Mr. Hennessy.

"They will that," Mr. Dooley replied, "an' we'll show them that our interest in small raypublics fightin' fr' their liberty ain't disappeared since we became an impeyrnal nation. No, sir. We have as much inthrest as iver, but we have more inthrests elsewhere."

"Oom Paul, he says to th' la-ads: 'Go,' he says, 'to me good an' great frind Mack, th' Wanst, an' lay th' case before him,' he says. 'Tell him,' he says, 'that th' situation is jus' th' same as it was durin' Wash'nton's time,' he says, 'only Wash'nton won an' we're rapidly losin' kopjes till we soon won't have won to strike a match on,' he says. An' off goes th' good men. Whin they started th' Boers was doin' pretty well, Hinnessy. They were fightin' Englishmen, an' that's lawn tinnis to a rale fightin' man. But afther awhile th' English Government put in a few recreent but gallant la-ads fr'm th' ol' darts—we ought to be proud iv thim—Pat O'Roberts, an' Mike McKitchener, an' Terrence O'Frinch—an' they give th' view-halloo an' wint through th' Dutch like a party iv la-ads comin' home fr'm a fifteenth iv August picnic might go through a singerbund. So be th' time th' dillygates got to Europe it was: 'James, if thim br-rave but misguided Dutch appears, squirt th' garden hose on thim. I'll see th' British Ambassadure this afternoon.' Ye, see, Hinnessy, 'twas ol' Kruger's play to keep on winnin' battles till th' dillygates had their say. Th' amount iv sympathy that goes out fr' a sthruuglin' people is reg'lated, Hinnessy, be th' amount iv sthruuglin' th' people can do. Th' wuruld, me la-ad, is with th' undher dog on'y as long as he has a good hold an' a chanst to tur-rn over."

### All Violin Makers.

The only place in the world where violin making may be said to constitute the staple industry is Markneukirchen, in Saxony, with its numerous surrounding villages. There are altogether about 15,000 people in this district engaged exclusively in the manufacture of violins. The inhabitants, from the small boy and girl to the wrinkled, grey-headed veteran and aged grandmother, are all constantly employed making some part or other of this musical instrument.

### Pretty Tough.

Aunt "You look rather delicate. Are you perfectly well?"  
Little Nephew "Oh, I'm tough as a pine-knot. I can stand anything. You ought to see some of the doctor's doses I've taken and lived through."

### The Wolf and the Boar.

One very cold day the wolf found it hard to get a meal. In this state he met with the fox. "Ah," said the fox, "I have good news for you. If you are as fond of pork as I am, I can tell you where an enormous pig is to be met with. He's rather more than I can manage myself, so if you like we will go shares in him." The wolf was delighted. There was nothing he liked better than pork, and many a young pig had fallen a victim to his appetite, to the great annoyance of the farmers in those parts. "He knows my voice," said the fox, "so he won't come out of his den for me; but if you will tap gently and say a friend wishes to see him, he will be out at once. Then you must pin him by the throat, and I will come up and help you. If you get a firm grasp and hold on, there will not be the slightest difficulty." "Never fear," replied the wolf; "I am a match for a pig any day; and besides, I am ravenous with hunger, and shall make an extra exertion to get such a delicious meal." "Well, good fortune to you," replied the fox, "and I hope you will rid the world of the creature, for he is quite a nuisance. Away went the wolf, and did exactly as the fox had directed, but instead of the fine, fat pig, out rushed a fierce wild boar. The wolf was so astonished that he fell back as if shot, and then, recovering himself, made the best use possible of his legs, and by good fortune arrived home in safety. When he told his mother, a wise old wolf, what had happened, she said: "My son, when a stranger tells you of something that is to be greatly to your advantage, always inform yourself that all he tells you is true. If that boar had been only a fine, fat pig, you may be sure that the fox would have told you nothing whatever about him."

### Chinese Scandal-Merchants.

In China there is a profession for ladies, strange because openly and handsomely remunerated in the current coin of the realm. It is carried on by elderly ladies, who go from house to house of rich people, announcing their coming by beating a drum and offering their services to amuse the lady of the house. This offer accepted, they sit down and tell her the latest scandal and the newest stories and on-dits, and are rewarded at the rate of half a crown an hour, besides a handsome present should some portion of their gossip have proved particularly acceptable.—*London Tit-Bits.*

### Something Unusual.

He hunted through the library,  
He looked behind the door,  
He searched where baby keeps his toys  
Upon the nursery floor;  
He asked the cook and Mary,  
He called mamma to look,  
He even started sister up  
To leave her precious book.

He couldn't find it anywhere,  
And knew some horrid tramp  
Had walked in through the open gate  
And stolen it, the scamp!  
Perhaps the dog had taken it  
And hidden it away;  
Or else perhaps he chewed it up  
And swallowed it in play.

And then mamma came down the stairs,  
Looked through the closet door,  
And there it hung upon its peg,  
As it had hung before.  
And Tommy's cheeks turned rosy red,  
Astonished was his face,  
He couldn't find his cap—because  
'Twas in its proper place!

### Two Scots Stories.

A Scotchman started once on a long walk, wearing a handsome pair of new boots. After quarter of a mile or so, it occurred to him that it would be as well to economize shoe leather. So he took off his boots, and, tying the laces together, slung them round his neck, and proceeded on his way. After a while he struck his great toe, and nearly broke it, against an enormous "stane" lying on the road. After the first paroxysms of pain were over, he said to himself, "What a mercy I had not those good boots on!"

Another Scotchman was waylaid by robbers, and resisted so manfully that he was not overcome until he had inflicted severe damage on his assailants. When secured and searched, he was found to have nothing but a crooked "sixpence" on his person. "If this had been straight," remarked one of the band, who was not lost to a sense of humor, "he would have killed us all."

Clerk—Lady been here this morning, sir, complaining about some goods we sent her.

Employer—Who was she?  
Clerk—I quite forgot to ask her name, sir, but she's a little woman—with a full-sized tongue!  
Punch.

An elderly gentleman was hurrying to catch a train. He was rather short of stature and stout of body; but, notwithstanding that, he was making great headway, and moved at a rare pace. A friend, happening to see him, yelled out in a good-humored way:

"Now, Mr. Green, where are you going? Are you training for a race?"

"No," shouted Mr. Green in return, "I'm racing for a train."

### A Whistling Language.

It seems that there is really a whistling language. It is in the Canary Islands that people whistle instead of speaking when they hold converse with each other. The language is composed of words, as it were, like any other language, and the inhabitants attain great proficiency in it, so that they can converse on all sorts of subjects.

### Puzzles.

[The following prizes are offered every quarter, beginning with months of April, July and October: For answers to puzzles during each quarter—1st prize, \$1.50; 2nd, \$1.00; 3rd, 75c. For original puzzles—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 75c.; 3rd, 50c. This column is open to all who comply with the following rules: Puzzles must be original—that is, must not be copied from other papers; they must be written on one side only of paper, and sender's name signed to each puzzle; answers must accompany all original puzzles (preferably on separate paper). It is not necessary to write out puzzles to which you send answers—the number of puzzle and date of issue is sufficient. Partial answers will receive credit. Work intended for first issue of any month should reach Pakenham not later than the 15th of the month previous; that for second issue not later than the 5th of that month. Leave envelope open, mark "Printer's Copy" in one corner, and letter will come for one cent. Address all work to Miss Ada Armand, Pakenham, Ont.]

#### 1—BEHEADMENTS.

Whole I am dashes, behead me and I mean the same, behead again and I become strokes of satire, behead again and I become remains, behead again, I become a pronoun and verb (abbr.); behead again and I become a pronoun and verb (abbr.), behead again and I will leave you at your ease. IKE ICICLE.

#### 2—NUMERICAL.

1, 14, 2, 1, 2 is an animal.  
8, 6, 17, 3 a hollow vessel.  
15, 9, 7, 18 to enclose with brick.  
5, 11, 16, 10 to want.  
13, 4, 12, 10 standing water.  
The whole names a gallant hero.

NOTA BENE.

#### 3—TWO HALF-SQUARES.

My first is to many coin,  
My second is to weary get,  
My third is cunning skill,  
Fourth is myself, you bet,  
And my fifth is found in "pet."

My first is a water bird,  
My second opposes "never,"  
My third it is a color,  
My fourth a conjunction ever,  
My fifth a vowel never.

IKE ICICLE.

#### 4—TRANSPPOSITION.

Upon your finger I am found,  
But if you'll just turn me around—  
Presto! In such a little while  
I've changed into a sudden smile.

F. L. S.

#### 5—DIAMOND.

(1) A thousand, (2) part of a fish, (3) the end, (4) fractions time, (5) saltpetre, (6) perceive, (7) a letter. F. L. S.

#### 6—CHARADE.

My first is a dishonest deed,  
And we may often of it read;  
My second is a tiny word,  
Which, as a prefix, we do use;  
And total is a little bird  
You may see each spring if you choose.

NOTA BENE.

### Answers to July 16th Puzzles.

1—Do your duty, come what will.

2—Pan, pen, pin, pun.

3—Neither a borrower nor a lender be,  
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,  
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

4—Give me a bell, a bell of brass.

Tell Andrew to be quick.

I dare to lift the brown man's burden.

You are full of evasion, you sly old fox.

Grasshoppers seem madly to delight in jumps.

The robber tied the over-miserly Jew and then robbed him of his gold.

The master does not wish to mar your pleasure.

He showereth 'ell fire on the lazy, said 'Arry 'Awkins.

I struck the dog with the fire-shovel, Lena, Bella, Ella,

Ida, Eva, Emma, Bertie, Mary, Ethel, Ellen.

The quick fox jumps over the lazy brown dog.

5—

b

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6—Paardeberg.

7—O-we, T-weed, t-horn, a-ward, w-ant, a-miss—Ottawa.

### SOLVERS TO JULY 16TH PUZZLES.

"Diana," "Sartor," Mrs. Annie Rodd, "Grace," Sila Jackson, "Ike Icicle," McGinty, Amy, Lizzie Conner, "Eneri."

### ADDITIONAL SOLVERS TO JULY 2ND PUZZLES.

Sila Jackson, "McGinty," "Ike Icicle," J. G. McLean, Ada E. Ryan, C. S. Edwards, "Amy," Lizzie Conner, "Eneri."

### COUSINLY CHAT.

"Amy" and "Eneri."—Will our two new cousins kindly send their names! Both are very welcome additions to our Corner.

Ada E. R.—You also are welcome, little namesake.

"Grace," "Diana," and others.—There was no mistake in puzzle referred to. It is not necessary to give every letter.

The special prize offered for solutions during May, June and July has been won by Miss Margaret Gordon ("Sartor"), Elora, Ont.

ADA ARMAND.