

Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES,—While being in company with a couple of boys I heard the elder one say to his young companion (who had been taught to treat every one with courtesy and respect) "What makes you always speak so affectedly and precisely? All the boys say you are just like some girl." We certainly would like to see more boys behave like girls, if good breeding and manners may be defined as that mode of behaviour. No, my dear nephews and nieces, politeness has no identity with foppery, pomp or affectation. These are its counterfeits. A well-bred person is always known by perfect ease in manner. It is incumbent on every one to be courteous in his intercourse with neighbors, or with the public generally. In good society the ladies are always treated with exceeding delicacy and deference; they are offered the best seat, or the only seat if there is no other; allowed to walk near the wall in the street, never jostled against in a crowded thoroughfare, and are always parted from with a respectful bow. In short, act a manly and inoffensive part in all the situations of life in which you may be placed; refined civility will spare both ourselves and others much unnecessary pain. UNCLE TOM.

PUZZLES.

116—TRANSPPOSITION.

If you a range of mountains in America transpose,
A celebrated battle it will disclose.

117—RIDDLE.

I'm praised, I'm condemned, I'm abused,
My virtues the poets will sing;
Abroad and at home I am used
By the beggar, the sultan, the king.
THOMAS FRANKSHAW.

118—Two I's, two D's and an M,
Two R's, an S and an N;
Also a T, a K and two E's,
An English town you will find with
ease. MYRA.

119—Four-tenths of me, I belong to a farmer;
six-tenths of me, I am driven into a wall; my
whole is a town in England.

120—A goddess; vegetables; an eastern magis-
trate; a bird; a liquid (transposed); a spirit (cur-
tailed); a metal.

The initials and finals read down will name a
novel by an author of renown.

121—PUZZLE.

Can you the name of me devise?
My mouth is formed just like a bow,
A nose I have, and many eyes,
From whence my tears do often flow;
I seldom sleep in winter time,
Altho' the weather's ne'er so cold;
But when gay Flora's in her prime,
My tears you often may behold.

JAS. H. CROSS.

122—NEW ANAGRAM: A BIT OF ADVICE.

Erehw dna, nehwh dna, woh dna,
Kaeps uoy mohw ot, kaeps uoy mohw fo,
Erac htiw evresbo sgniht evif
Spils morf peek dluow spil ruoy uoy fi.

123—HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

After the capture of a certain town during the
wars of the Crusades, a certain king of England
worked like a common laborer to repair the for-
tifications of that certain town, and upon a cer-
tain duke of a country in Europe being asked to
help, he replied: "As my father is neither mason
nor carpenter, I am unacquainted with those
trades," and he refused to help, whereupon the
king of England threw the ducal flag into the
ditch and kicked the duke out of his tent. Re-
quired—the king of England, the country of which
the duke ruled as duke, and the name of the
town. GEMINI.

124—A tall and slender shape I bear,
Nobody's skin so white or fair;
My life is short, and doth decay
So soon, it seldom lasts a day;

If in the evening brought to light,
I make my exit in the night.

JAS. H. CROSS.

125—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

A vowel; owing; jokes; landlady; a British
colony; in front; bitter ingredients; a hole; a
vowel. The centrals read down and across will
name a British colony.

126—CHARADE.

My whole is a noun; change the first letter, it is
a bird; beheaded, it will name a tool; then change
the first letter, it will mean to force; change it
again, it is what people do in the morning; change
again, it is something to eat. NORA.

What is the difference between a man who is
asleep in bed and the one who tells falsehoods?
One lies asleep and the other lies awake.

"What is the difference 'twixt a watch and a fed-
der bed, Sam?"

"Dunno—gin it up."
"Bekaze de tickin' ob de watch is on de inside,
and de tickin' ob de bed is on de outside."

The round of domestic life—A hoop skirt.

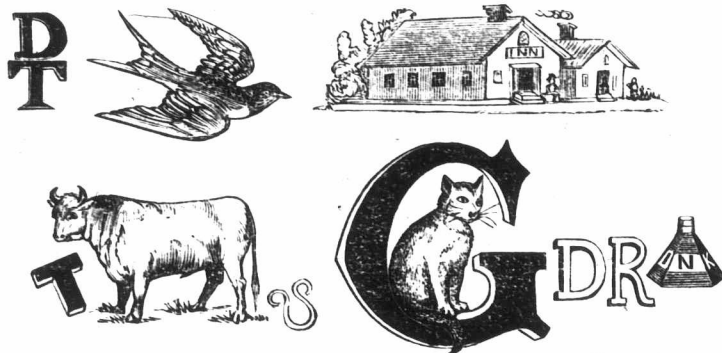
A natural color—The gray of the evening.

The fear that is life to us—The atmosphere.

Things that come home to us—Butcher's bills.

AS WELL.—A person passing through a certain
town, and observing upon a door the name of
"Haswell," remarked that it would be as well
without the H.

127—ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



Tones.

A great deal of attention is being given to voice-
culture both for purposes of singing and elocution.
This is as it should be, for whatever increases the
power of the lungs increases health and vitality,
and there are few accomplishments that give more
grace and enjoyment in social life than those of
singing and reading well. But there is a certain
culture of voice in which each person must be to
a large extent his own instructor, though he may
gain constant hints from close observation of the
methods of speaking used by those around him.
Every one is to a greater or less extent aware of
the power for good or evil that resides in tone.
There is the tone of authority, which ensures
obedience; there are the querulous, the insinu-
ating, the expostulatory, the supplicatory tones.
There is the tone of happy childhood, clear, sweet,
careless; the tone of neglected childhood, so mov-
ing, so pitiful. There is nothing when one is under
a high state of mental excitement so difficult to
control perfectly as the voice, and probably there
is no one indicator of character so accurate and
trustworthy as the voice. In the prevailing tones
of the voice in conversation, a discriminating lis-
tenser can readily detect the various qualities of
mind any heart which go to make up the character
of the speaker; and this is to a large extent true
whether he speaks in a language intelligible to the
hearer or in one unknown to him. Culture shows
itself in the tones of the voice almost as exactly
as in the language articulated, or in the expres-
sion of the face. Derision, indecision, dissimula-
tion, habitual good-nature, merriment, melancholy,
ill-temper—all leave their record as ineffaceably in
the tones of the voice as they do on the line-
aments of the face. The cultivation of one's voice
thus resolves itself into the cultivation of one's
character. Where the voice is habitually soft,
clear, sweet, uniform, the character will be found
to correspond with it. Where the voice is full of
dissonance, harshness, coldness, negativeness, the
character will be found to correspond with it. All of
us have heard voices full of sympathy, of peace and

good will, and were these qualities in any instance
found wanting in the owner of the voices? The
vocal organs are exceedingly mobile and sensitive,
or they could not so exactly reproduce in tone the
condition of one's mind and form of one's character.
Being thus mobile, they are capable of indefinite
cultivation, in the richness, variety, depth and
modulation of the tones they produce; but no
amount of cultivation will impart to the voice
those peculiar tones and qualities which indicate
sweetness of temper, charitableness of disposi-
tion, or refinement of taste. These traits must be
in the character, or they will not appear perman-
ently and habitually in the voice. This kind of
voice-culture does not receive nearly so much at-
tention from parents and teachers as it merits.
When the mother can repress in herself and in
her children irritable, angry and impatient tones,
she has done much to ensure harmony and peace
within the domestic circle. "A soft answer turn-
eth away wrath."

It is well as an exercise to imitate the tones,
both pleasant and unpleasant, which one hears,
and note the various position of the vocal organs in
their production. It will be found that in an un-
forced and natural condition of the larynx the
tones are easy and pleasant, and that any
ill-temper or unhappiness constrains them in
some way and vocalization is fatiguing to
both speaker and hearer, although far often more
so to the hearer than to the speaker. There are
those whose voices bring gladness, light, cheer,
wherever they penetrate, for they give assurance
of balmy presence, genial sympathy, infectious
merriment. Benefactors, indeed, are the owners
of these voices, and their memories are precious to
the hearts of all who listen to the melody
of their utterances. May the race of
such benefactors be multiplied indefi-
nitely!

No Place.

A great many boys complain that there
are no places. Perhaps it is hard to get
just such a place as you like. But when
you get a place—and there are places in
this big country, we are sure, that need
every boy and girl and man and woman
in it—when you get a place we say, make
yourself necessary to your employers;
make yourself so necessary by your fidel-
ity and good behavior, that they cannot
do without you. Be willing to take
a low price at first, no matter what the work is, if
be honest work. Do it as well as you can. Begin
at the very lowest round of the ladder and climb
up. The great want everywhere is faithful, ca-
pable workers. They are never a drug in the
market. Make yourself one of these, and there
will always be a place for you and a good one too.

A simple way of telling solid silver from plated
ware is as follows, and is often employed by bur-
glars: Heat one end of the utensil, and if it is of
solid silver it will be impossible to hold it in the
hand; whereas, if it is plated ware, which is a bad
conductor of heat, the end in the flame may be
melted off without any discomfort to the holder.

Answers to August Puzzles.

106—"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day."—*From Gray's Elegy.* 107—Childhood. 108—"Not that I loved
Cesar less, but that I loved Rome more." 109—One of ten
when divided into the two which compose it is, 1:1X1-1.
110—Cowper, Scott, Spenser. 111—Skate, Perch, Sole, Sal-
mon, Herring, Pike.

112.—If some young lady I could find
Who'd take me for her own,
To her I'd be a husband kind—
(My "wild oats" are all sown.)
But should she be possessed with cash,
Perhaps 't will be as well,
Because I wish to cut a dash,
And be a "tip top" swell.
113—Beef tea. 114—Ice cream. 115—Blake and Anson—
thus, Bavaria, LemoN, Asparagus, Kangaroo, Elgin.

Names of Those who have sent Cor-
rect Answers to Aug. Puzzles.

Amelia Stranbel, Wm. H. Coulson, Florence Knowles,
Maude Tanson, Joan Bell, Pearl Nicholson, Mary Scott, H.W.
Husband, Lavina Robertson, Franklin Parkinson, Minnie
Hyde, P. G. Reyes, Wm. Broughton, Mrs. Mary Ann Hep-
worth, A. J. Taylor, Stephen Main, Henry Ptolemy, Frederic
C. Baker, Harry Trevel, Thos. Johnston, William Weir, John
West, Nina A. Langford, Fred. Hammon, Ida James, W. Hus-
band, Theo. Black, Emily Summers, Eleanor Thompson,
Frank Jones, Sarah Scott, Jane North, M. J. Iverson, Lizzie
Simpson, Nora Hooper, Francis Olinch, Miss Ball, John
Jones, Eva Eastwood, Maude Franks, Jessie Thomas, Fran-
Kelly, Matilda Wield, Jane Dobson, Anna Neal.