

## Uncle Tom's Department.

MY DEAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES,—Let us all take time for reading. It will never come if we wait to have every piece of work finished. We can always find something else to do. Some boys and girls do not care for reading, but will spend their time in chatting or in light amusement, and not improving themselves or cultivating their taste for mental pursuits, which is certainly a great mistake. To feel easy in social circles it is necessary that you should read and reflect, and listen and converse. What shall we read? Whatever really helps us along, whether it be history, science, philosophy or morals. I can't read hard books when I am tired. But if we live on light reading entirely we cannot expect to gain in mental strength and growth. Do you know what a joy it is to feel that though your school days are long past your intellectual growth is still going on? The lessons of our own experience are most valuable, I know, but good books are a great help. From them we get the experience and observation of others.

UNCLE TOM.

## PUZZLES.

66.—I am composed of 22 letters:  
My 19, 23, 21, 22 is loud, but not boisterous;  
My 13, 14, 15, 16 is ever nigh;  
My 12, 11, 10 is never anything but dim;  
My 17, 9, 6, 7, 8 what we don't like to give;  
My 1, 2, 3, 4 is always seen;  
My 17, 5, 10 is a nick name;  
My whole is seen in the midnight cloud.

MAGGIE C. BURNS.

## 67.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of 12 letters:  
My 7, 8, 9, 10 is much sought for;  
My 3, 2, 11 needs refining;  
My 4, 5, 1 is an article of dress;  
My 7, 12, 5, 6 is caused by contraction;  
My whole is what everything in the world is doing at once.

MAGGIE C. BURNS.

## 68.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

I am in showers, not in mist;  
Mid purple flowers, not amethyst;  
With roses crowned, but not with buds;  
In thickets found, not in the woods;  
In vines I dwell, yet cannot climb;  
In song I swell, but not in rhyme;  
After solving you may crow.  
If you find my whole, to grow

MRS. E. M. CONKLIN.

## 69.—CHARADE.

Of man my first is friend and foe,  
It does seem strange indeed;  
It comforts him, and him destroys,  
The wind will give it speed.

My second is a torment small,  
But manifold of life;  
There are few plagues that equal it,  
In summer it is rife.

My whole is like the Lady Moon,  
Who loves the lonely night;  
A lovely mission, is it not,  
To make dark places bright?

## 70.—DECAPITATION.

Of my whole you have more than one, transpose me and I become a border. Behead and curtail me, I become circular again. Behead and transpose me, and I become a liquid. Behead me again and I become a proposition.

SECOND.—If you touch me, take care of my sting. Transpose me and beware of my claws. Behead me and I am more venomous still. Cut off my tail and I cease to be. MAY J. BOWMAN.

## 71.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

The whole composed of 9 letters is the name of a queen of the olden times, celebrated for her beauty:

The 1, 9, 5 is to cover;  
The 7, 6, 2, 3 is a story;  
The 7, 4, 5 is a boys toy;  
The 8, 9, 7 is a small animal.

J. HARRY CROSS.

## 72.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I consist of 16 letters:  
My 6, 11, 9, 13 is a river in England;  
My 3, 6, 11, 2, 7 is a bird of prey;  
My 1, 6, 3, 8 is a market;  
My 8, 2, 6 is a plant.  
My 13, 14, 8, 5 is a river in Scotland;  
My 14, 3, 8, 7 is a metal;  
My 4, 9, 8 is a hut;  
My 10, 12, 16, 8 is a part of your body;  
My 15, 6, 8 is an animal;  
My 7, 14, 13, 2 is a number;  
My whole is one of Shakespeare's plays.

JAMES JACKSON.

## 73.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In latch, not in gate;  
In love, not in hate;  
In live, not in die;  
In truth, not in lie;  
In mast, not in wheel;  
In rob, not in steal;  
In burn, not in fire;  
In string, not in lyre;  
Whole did win a noble game;  
Can ye puzzlers guess his name.

J. A. CROSS.

## 74.—REBUS.

The roof of my habitation is hushed by the gay laughing billows; had I eyes I might often gaze upon the magic pencilled archway of Heaven; I live, move and have a being, yet I can neither fly, swim nor walk, as I have neither wings, fins nor feet; you will not find me on the land; you will not fish me out of the sea; when cooked I am delicious.

MAGGIE.

## 75.—CHARADES.

1.—My whole is beautiful, gorgeous, grand, and caused by my first; my second has made freedom to loudly re-echo victory on the mountain, in the valley and down the glen.

2.—My whole were once caverns for sweets; my second is made by my first.

MAGGIE C. BURNS.

## PECULIAR PUZZLE.

The centre word [of three letters] reads the same both ways. The downward word of the whole is a token of remembrance; the cross word signifies exceedingly large. The inside letter of the two to the right, with the inside letter of the lower two, the inside letter of the upper two, and the inside letter of the left hand two, makes a word which forms part of a flower. And the same word is formed if, instead of the upper inside letter and left hand letter the two upper or the two left hand letters of the centre word are used.

## PECULIAR DIAMOND.

The whole word, composed of seven letters, is formed of two small words united by one letter in the centre; which small words also form a small diamond on each point of the large one.

1. A consonant. 2. A female. 3. Money gone. 4. To case for protection (a verb). 5. A French word for coming in. 6. A definite article. 7. A consonant.

## A VERY LITTLE STORY IN A PUZZLE.

I stand in the midst of two little girls; one of which opposes all her mother's efforts for her good, while the other does everything in her power to help. (The first down, the other across.) The puzzle is formed of two words of seven letters each, crossing each other thus:—

The centre word (of three letters) the same down and across.

## Answers to July Puzzles.

No. 55—Saint Louis. 56—Luncheon. 57—A cigar.

58.—1, Sunday; 2, Chairman; 3, Voyage; 4, Kindness.

59.—O, there are looks and tones that dart  
An instant sunshine to the heart,  
As if the soul that moment caught  
Some treasure it through life had sought.

61.—1, Parsonage—arson, page. 2, Noticeable—ice, notable.  
3, Bewilder—wild, beer. 4, Devotee—vote, dee.

62.—A contented mind is of more value than the treasures of India.

63.—Unquestionably.

64.—Good intentions will not atone for sinful actions.

65.—He doeth much good who doeth well what he hath to do.

66.—Fashion.

## Names of Those Who Sent Correct Answers to July Puzzles.

James H. Cross, Mary J. Bowman, Margaret Annie Blair, Mrs. M. A. Hopworth, Mary A. Andrews, Edith H. Cutten, Andrew Chisholm, Alice Payne, Hannah Jell, Amelia Chambers, Frank Plumber, Alice Mason, Nannie E. Stevens, M. W. Collet, B. P. Emery, Carrie Willis, Bertie Pierson, Emma A. Gill, Willie Sheffield, Lewis Lockwood, Walter Sanger, George Mitchell, Mary Worthington, John Scott, Mary Bailey, Votarus Grafton, Amos Hawkins, Effie Jackson.

We are happy to congratulate Edith H. Cutten upon her success in answering the greatest number of puzzles.

## HUMOROUS.

A young and pretty girl stepped into a shop where a spruce young man, who had long been enamored but dared not speak, stood behind the counter selling drapery. In order to remain as long as possible she cheapened everything, and at last she said, "I believe you think I am cheating you." "Oh, no," said the youngster; "to me you are always fair." "Well," whispered the lady, blushing, as she laid an emphasis on the word, "I would not stay so long bargaining if you were not so dear."

College Professor (to Junior who has been taking advantage of his absent-mindedness): "Young man, I find on looking over the records that this makes the fifth time in two years that you have been granted leave of absence to attend your grandmother's funeral."

A little boy, hearing some one remark that nothing was quicker than thought, said: "I know something that is quicker than thought." "What is it Johnny?" asked his pa. "Whistling," said Johnny. "When I was in school yesterday, I whistled before I thought; and got licked for it too."

A couple of young men were out fishing the other day, and on returning, were going past a farmhouse and felt hungry. They yelled to the farmer's daughters: "Girls, have you any butter-milk?" The reply was gently wafted back to their ears: "Yes; but we keep it for our own calves." The boys calculated that they had business away—and they went.

An old Scotch lady had an evening party where a young man was present who was about to leave for an appointment in China. As he was exceedingly extravagant in his conversation about himself, the old lady said when he was leaving: "Tak guid care o' yoursell, my man, when ye're awa; for, mind ye, they eat puppies in Cheena?"

ONE VIEW OF THE CASE.—Master: You say Alfred the Great was a very excellent king and did much good for his subjects; now give me an instance of his good deeds.—Small Boy (just recovered from a bilious attack and the paternal wrath): Please, sir, he burnt some nasty, unwholesome cakes that would have made the shepherd ill.

A Danbury woman of somewhat generous pedal extremities, having spoken disparagingly of another woman's fondness for a pet dog, and declared that she would not have such a thing about her, the other woman unkindly explained that the size of her feet prevented her from keeping a pet dog, unless the animal was slung in a hammock.

"John," said a poverty-stricken man to his son, "I've made my will to-day." "Ah!" replied John, "you were liberal to me no doubt." "Yes, John, I came down handsome. I've willed you the whole country to make a living in, with the privilege of going elsewhere if you can do better."

At a popular store famous for the prompt and polite attention of the clerks, a woman of perhaps thirty years was looking at the goods, when a young man stepped toward her, and asked, "Is anyone waiting upon you?" "Why, what a question! I've been married this ten years."