### A YEAR.

She has been just a year in heaven,
Unmarked by white moon or gold sun,
By stroke of clock, or clang of bell,
Or shadow lengthening on the way;
In the full noon and perfect day,
In safety's very citadel.
The happy hours have sped, have run;
And, rapt in peace, all pain forgot,
She whom we love, at home in heaven,
Smiles at the thought and wonders not.

We have been just a year alone;
A year whose calendar is sighs,
And dull perpetual wistfulness,
And smiles, each cover for a tear,
And wondering thoughts half there, half here,
And weariful attempts to guess
The secret of the hiding skies,
The soft inexorable blue,
The gleaming hints of glory sown,
And heavens behind just shining through.

So sweet, so sad, so swift, so slow,
So full of eager growth and light,
So full of vain which blindly grows,
So full of thoughts which either way
Have passed and crossed and touched each day,
To us a thorn, to her a rose;
The year so black, the year so white,
Like rivers twain their course have run,
The earthly stream we trace and know,
But who shall paint the heavenly one?

A year! We gather up our powers,
Our lamps we consecrate and trim,
Open all windows to the day,
And welcome every heavenly air.
We will press forward and will bear,
Having this word to cheer the way:
She, storm-tossed once, is safe with Him,
Healed, comforted, content, forgiven,
And while we count these heavy hours,
Has been a year, a year in heaven.

—*Susan Coolidge.*

### A NOVEL BRIDGE.

"They are coming, and will most likely cross the river by the rocks yonder," observed Raoul.

"How, swim it?" I asked. "It is a torrent there!"

"Oh, no," answered the Frenchman. "Monkeys would rather go into fire than water. If they cannot leap the stream, they will bridge it."

"Bridge it! and how?"

"Stop a moment, Captain, and you shall see." The half-human voices now sounded nearer, and we could perceive that the animals were approaching the spot where we lay. Presently, they appeared upon the opposite bank, headed by an old gray chieftain, and officered like so many soldiers. They were, as Raoul stated, of the *comadreja*, or ring-tailed, tribe.

On—an aide-de-camp, or chief pioneer, perhaps—ran out upon a projecting rock, and, after looking across the stream, as if calculating the distance, scampered back, and appeared to communicate with the leader. This produced a movement in the troops. Commands were issued, and fatigue parties were detailed and marched to the front. Meanwhile, several of the *comadrejas*—engineers, no doubt—ran along the bank, examining the trees on both sides.

At length, they all collected around a tall cotton-wood that grew over the narrowest part of the stream; and twenty or thirty of them scampered up its trunk. On reaching a high point, the foremost, a strong fellow, ran out upon a limb, and, taking several turns of his tail around it, slipped off, and hung head downwards. The next on the limb, also a stout one, climbed down the body of the first, and, whipping his tail tightly around the neck and forearm of the latter, dropped off in his turn, and hung, head down. The third repeated the manœuvre upon the second, and the fourth upon the third, and so on, until the last one upon the string rested his forepaws upon the ground.

The living chain now commenced swinging backward and forward, like the pendulum of a clock. The motion was slight at first, but gradually increased, the lower monkey striking his hands violently on the earth as he passed the tangent of the oscillating curve. Several others upon the limbs above aided the movement.

This continued until the monkey at the end of the chain was thrown among the branches of a tree on the opposite bank. Here, after two or three vibrations, he clutched a limb, and held fast. This movement was executed adroitly, just at the culminating point of the oscillation, in order to save the intermediate links from the violence of a too sudden jerk.

The chain was now fast at both ends, forming a complete suspension bridge, over which the whole troop, to the number of four or five hundred, passed with the rapidity of thought.

It was one of the most comical sights I ever beheld to witness the quizzical expression of the countenances along that living chain.

The troop was on the other side; but how were the animals forming the bridge to get themselves over? This was the question which suggested itself. Manifestly, by number one letting go his tail. But, then, the *point d' appui* on the other side was much lower down; and number one, with half a dozen of his neighbors, would be dashed against the opposite bank or soused into the water.

Here, then, was a problem; and we waited with some curiosity for its solution. It was soon solved. A monkey was now seen attaching his tail to the lowest one on the bridge, another girded him in a similar manner, and another, and so on, until a dozen more were added to the string. These last were all powerful fellows; and, running up a high limb, they lifted the bridge into a position almost horizontal.

Then a scream from the last monkey of the new formation warned the tail-end that all was ready; and the next moment the whole chain was swung over, and landed safely on the opposite bank. The lower-most links now dropped off like a melting candle; while the higher ones leaped on the branches, and came down by the trunk. The whole troop then scampered off into the chapparal and disappeared.—*Adventures in Mexico, by Lieutenant M. Reid.*

### The Cross-Box.

It was a rainy day, and all the children had to stay in the house. Ned had planned to go fishing, and Johnny wanted to set up a windmill he had made. Susie wanted to gather her flower-seeds, and Pet was anxious to hunt for her white kitten in the barns. So all were disappointed, and before night, had become cross, and peevish, and snappish. Mamma called all to her, and talked very gravely. They were quiet for a while after it. In half an hour Ned brought a small box and showed his mother. He had cut a little hole in the top, just large enough to let a cent through, and under it were the words "Cross-box."

"Look, mamma," he said, "supposing, whenever any of us speak cross, we make ourselves pay a cent for a fine? Susie and Johnnie and Pet are so cross, it would be a good thing. We'll try who can keep out of the box longest."

Mamma laughed, and said it might be a very good plan, if they all agreed to it; but if they did agree, they must do as they promised.

"I'll agree," said Susie; "I'm not going to be cross any more."

"And I," said Johnny.

"And I," added Pet.

"What shall we do with all the money?" asked Susie.

"We'll buy a magic lantern," replied Ned.

"No, we'll buy a whole lot of candy," said Johnny.

"No," added Susie, "we'll send it for a bed in the Children's Hospital."

"I tell you," said Ned, angrily, "if you don't do as I want to, I'll pitch the box out of the window."

"Where's your penny, Ned?" asked mamma.

Ned looked very foolish, but brought the first penny, and dropped it into the box.

Mamma thought the box really did some good. The children learned to watch against getting angry, and little lips would be shut tight, to keep the ugly words from coming through. When school began, they were so busy that the box was forgotton. Weeks later, mamma was putting a closet in order one Saturday.

"Here's the cross-box," she said.

"I'm going to see how much money there is," cried Ned. "Seventeen cents. That's enough to buy lemons and nuts, and play peanut stand. Let's do it."

"Oh! said Susie, "there goes poor little lame Jimmy. I think it would be nice to give it to him."

"I say," whimpered Pet.

"I won't!" whined Johnny.

"I"—No one knows what Ned was going to say, in a very crabbed voice, for just then he clapped one hand on his mouth, and with the other held up a warning finger.

"Look out," he half whispered, "or there'll be more cents in the cross-box for Jimmy."—*Our Little Ones.*

### Home Hints.

SODA CAKE.—Take one-half pound of flour; bicarbonate of soda, two drachms; tartaric acid, two drachms; butter, four ounces; white sugar, two ounces; currants, four ounces; two eggs; warm milk, half a teacup.

FURNITURE needs cleaning as much as other woodwork. It may be washed with warm soapsuds quickly, wiped dry, and then rubbed with an oily cloth. To polish it, rub with rottenstone and sweet oil. Clean off the oil and polish with chamois skin.

PLUM CAKE.—Take one pound of flour; bicarbonate of soda, one quarter ounce; butter, six ounces; loaf sugar, six ounces; currants, six ounces; three eggs; milk, about four ounces, bake for one hour and a half in a tin or pan.

KEEP a piece of sand-paper with the holder, folded up in the ironing-cloth, ready for use. There is nothing better to clean the face of a flat-iron of rust, starch, or any blur that may get on it.

DELICATE PIE.—Whites of two eggs, four tablespoonsful of cream, large spoonful of flour, one cup of white sugar, one cup of cold water flavor with lemon. Line a pie plate with pastry, pour in the above mixture, and bake at once.

SMALL SUGAR CAKES.—One heaping teacup of sugar: three-quarters teacup of butter; one-quarter teacup sweet milk; two eggs, well beaten; two teaspoonsful cream-tartor; one teaspoonful soda, dissolved in hot water; flour sufficient to enable you to roll out the dough; one saltspoonful salt; nutmeg and cinnamon to taste. Cut into round cakes and bake quickly.

A REMEDY FOR CROUP.—The Franc Journal of Paris, publishes the following recipe for croup, which is said to have been in the possession of the family of a well known French civil engineer for several generations. It is claimed that a complete cure is effected by it in from two to ten minutes: "Roast an onion in ashes, then spread it on muslin so as to form a poultice. Cover the onion with another piece of muslin, then pour a teaspoonful of ammonia on the poultice. Apply hot on the throat, and a cure is certain." At any rate, says that paper, it is simple, cheap, easily made, and cannot do any harm if it does not possess all the efficacy that is claimed for it.

## Young Folks' Column.

**Conducted by C. E. BLACK,**
CASE SETTLEMENT, KINGS CO., N. B.

### PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

**The Mystery Solved.**

(No. 4).

No. 25.— snow
nine
once
weel

No. 26.— j
r a t
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j a c i n t h
m a n n a
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h

No. 27.—Isaiah 33: 15, 16.

No. 28.— f r o m
r o d e
o d o r
m e r e

No. 29.—"For wisdom is better than rubies."

No. 30.—1. 3 Times.—See Acts 24: 25; Gal. 5: 23, and 2 Peter 1: 6.
2. 5 Times.—See Daniel 6: 2 to 7.

No. 31.—Samaria.

No. 32.— A L P S
O A T S
D O O R
P U R E

No. 33.—Peter, peer.

**The Mystery.—No. 7.**

No. 49.—DROP-LETTER.

—e—a—w—s —h— —e—c—a—t
—n p—e—i—u— —l—t—s —o—
—h—r—o—s.

EDGAR DRAKE.

Grand Har., Grand Manan.

No. 50.—PI PUZZLE.

I lighted ot od yth llwi O ym odg aey yth yth wal si thinwi ym earth,

"PARTRIDGE."

Oak Point, Kings.

No. 51.—PI PUZZLE.

How thha owe? owh hhta woorts? ohw tahh ttnnnooeisc? how thah bbblaing? woh hhat dressen fo seey?

"MARIANNIE."

Oak Point, Kings.

No. 52.—DIAMOND.

o A letter.
o o o A verb.
o o o o o Animals.
o o o A noun.
o A letter.

"YANKEE."

Waterville, Me, U. S. A.

No. 53.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 22, 7, 3 is a boy's nickname; my 8, 4, 11, 6 is a pavilion; my I. 9, 10, 5 is an animal; my 2, 11. 8 is an insect.

My whole is a Book of the Bible containing 12 letters.

HARRY C.

St. John.

No. 54.—WORD SQUARE.

An animal. * * * *
Employed. * * * *
To guide. * * * *
A whirlpool. * * * *

GEO. N. BREWER.

San Francisco, Cal., U. S.

No. 55.—CROSS PUZZLE.

O
O
O O O O O
O
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O
O

*Vertical.*—Train of attendants.
*Horizontal.*—Kind of fruit.

FAY ROBINSON.

St. John.

No. 56.—BIBLE QUERY.

Where is it stated in the Bible that the light of the moon shall be as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun shall be seven-fold, as the light of seven days?

TABITHA & JEMIMA.

Apohaqui, Kings.

No. 57.—DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead a valley and leave a beverage.
2. Behead a serpent and leave two consonants.

LOTTIE STEEVES.

St. John.

No. 58.—DELETIONS.

*Delete*: 1. A boy's name, and make nimble.
2. A fish, and have to move fast.
3. A dish, and make the head.
4. A song, and leave a tree.
5. A tree, and leave a cloth.

J. MCDOUGALL.

Carleton, St. John.

No. 59.—PUZZLE.

* * *Left hand vertical.*—Not long.
* * *Right hand vertical.*—Out of the senses.
* *** *Horizontal.*—Used with a boat.
* * *Upper Horizontal.*—To fly.
* *** *Centre Horizontal.*—A fruit.
* *Lower Horizontal.*—An organ.
* *** *Perpendicular.*—An animal.

"NICK."

Millville, York.

*(The Mystery solved in three weeks).*

**Our Mystic Corps.**

BESSIE M. BURTT, Hartland, wishes to know whether we will welcome another little girl to our ranks. Yes, indeed, Bessie! We would be pleased to hear from *all* the little girls who read the INTELLIGENCER,—and boys too. *Come right along!* You have correctly solved No. 27 and part of No. 30. See "The Mystery Solved" above.

MASTER EDGAR DRAKE, Grand Harbour, Grand Manan, has mastered No. 14, and sent us the solution. Thank you for the puzzles; and, also, the kind wishes, although a little late, allow me to return the compliment!

JESSIE B. SHARP, Midland, Kings, sends correct solutions to Nos. 14, 27, 30. Thanks for kind words. Come anon.

"PARTRIDGE," Oak Point, Kings, sends us three excellent Pi(e)s. Whether *partridge* pies or not, they are choice. Thanks; thanks! Come again with more.

"MARIANNIE," Oak Point, Kings, one of our old and esteemed visitors, has made us another call. Your pi(e)s are excellent,—well flavored and nicely seasoned. Send us more. Thank you for your kindness. We are delighted to hear from you.

**Our Letter Box.**

MIDLAND, K. Co,
Jan. 30th, 1887.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I will again try to answer some puzzles. I hope to see more new names in the PUZZLE DEPARTMENT. I wish you much success. I remain, yours truly,

JESSIE B. SHARP.

[Yes, Jessie, *I* would like to see *many* more *new* names in our COLUMN,—UNCLE NED.]

[To "MARIANNIE,"—Uncle Ned is glad to learn that you were so pleasantly and rightly engaged; and is pleased to note your crowning success for your efforts. Reward comes sure and soon. Glad you did not forget the COLUMN in your work.]

OAL POINT, KINGS CO.
Jan. 29th., 1887.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—In June 1886 I had to inform you that I could not continue at the "Prize Competition," and your reply was "Why?" I will now try to tell you and the Dear Cousins what we have been doing. You have seen in the paper that we have been building a new church; but I want to tell the cousins just how we went to work to procure means to furnish it.

I read in the *Montreal Witness* where several churches were furnished by means of "Autograph quilts," and in one the idea was suggested of writing to one's friends at distant parts to aid them, which I did.

About one dozen ladies helped in collecting names for us and sent in from one to ten dollars, each dollar filling a square with names, they being 20 cents for centre, and 10 cts for out side names. The design was a star. We were one month and a half collecting. Then after the quilt was finished we sold it, and altogether realized the amount of $75.00. We were very thankful to all the kind friends who so kindly assisted us.

But although our time was necessarily so much employed, we found time to enjoy the COLUMN very much. I now send you a few "*pi*" and hope after a while to add other puzzles.

"MARIANNIE."

P. S.

"Partridge" also sends a few "*pi*" puzzles, which we hope you will like.

"M"


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