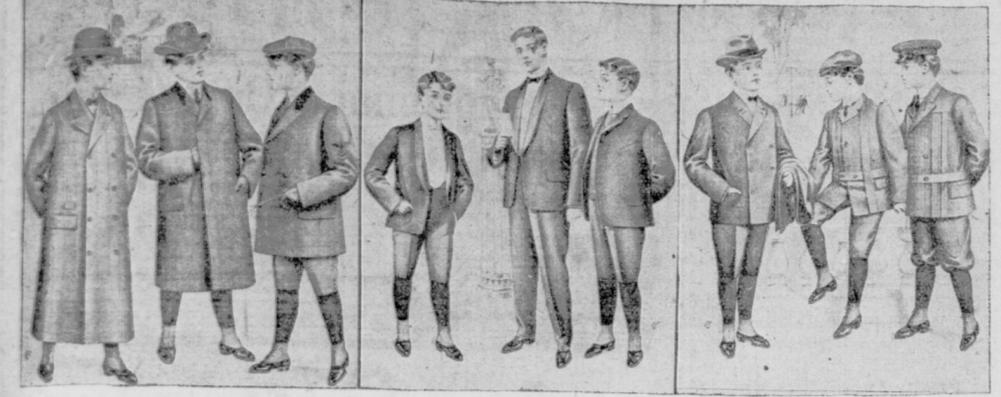


HEARST & BOUDOIR



WHEN BUYING CLOTHING FOR JUVENILES, BOYS AND YOUNG MEN, ASK AT DEPARTMENT AND CLOTHING STORES FOR SAMUEL W. PECK & COMPANY, NEW-YORK.

Some Ways of the World.

"Politeness should be tempered with discretion, otherwise it is apt to be a bore," remarked an older woman, commenting on what was considered good manners among young people. "Too much manners is almost as bad as no manners at all," she continued. "That is to say, it is even more annoying. For instance, if I go into a room where several friends of my daughter are sitting chatting, I think it is but right and proper that they should rise to their feet as I come in, and give me greeting, but that is enough. To have them bob up every time I leave my chair irritates me. I like to move about as I like, without feeling that I am stopping the conversation and interfering with their pleasure. Treating a middle aged woman with too much salutation is also, I consider, unattractive. It emphasizes her age. I do not like to have my places found for me in the hymn book, or to be helped carefully into a carriage. Attention to an older woman must be unobtrusive to be agreeable."

"There is a tendency nowadays to overdo politeness with girls who pride themselves upon their good manners, which, if they only could realize it, do not please, for the reason that they are too studious."

"How about Violet W.?" queried a young woman who, with her mother, was making up a list for a house party.

"Oh, pray, do not ask that girl," exclaimed the letter. "She boras me to death. She is always following me about to wait upon me, as if I were an old feeble woman, that had to be tenderly taken care of. I almost prefer that rough, boyish Miss C., who has no manners at all!"

Not one woman in a hundred has a becomingly arranged, and at the same time a well groomed looking, head. Hair to be attractively should be kept exquisitely neat and beautifully clean, and very few women I know, I am sorry to say, use as much soap and water as they should, which, after all, is the only hair tonic that will give lustre and brightness. The great value of a perfectly neat looking head is, in these days of loosened locks and pompadour fronts, not by any means sufficiently considered. Women do not realize that there is nothing that man notices and approves of so much as tidiness. They are natural accurate stragglers. If a woman desires to please the opposite sex, she should always take to please the count and remember that it is even better in eyes masculine to look neat than pretty, although, of course, he expects his womankind to combine the two.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

"I have finished twenty Christmas presents this summer," said an industrious maiden, "and I have fifteen more to do."

"The making of innumerable dainty trifles to be distributed among relatives and friends on Christmas Day is still in almost religious scrupulousness. No one must be forgotten, no one must feel neglected; so when the list comprises not only the immediate family, but all intimate relations and friends, it will easily be seen that the list may be a very long one, and severely tax the powers of production of the would-be donors, unless they take time by the forelock and begin almost as soon as Christmas is over on their next year's round of gifts. It is a gracious habit, and it would be a pity to give it up, but unless arranged in some systematic way it is apt to become quite a severe task. To finish quietly and leisurely some pretty article, tie it up attractively with tissue paper and ribbon, and put it in a drawer redolent with violet sachet to await the gladdest day of the year, with

similar packets all ready for the occasion, gives one certainly a glow of satisfaction. But if time is limited, and the sense of obligation is heavy, it becomes a positive trial.

Children are very apt to overdo themselves in their efforts to provide Christmas gifts for "every one." A poor little maid who had spread out on her bed a few days before Christmas, all that she had made or bought for gifts to her family and friends was found by her mother in a violent crying fit. "They are such horrid little things," she sobbed, "I wouldn't want one of them myself, and I have worked so hard. But you won't have them, will you? They are such horrid little things, and you'll get something you do like from everybody else. I'll send a present to you." A view of the case which, albeit somewhat mercenary, was, nevertheless, consoling.

The give and take system of Christmas gifts sometimes produces very funny results. A young woman on bargains bent, bought for her brother a book which she saw advertised for an astonishingly small sum as a "special" inducement, and which she declared on showing her purchase at home, that "Tom" would think cost several dollars. It was what is called an edition de luxe. On Christmas she presented her gift done up in tissue paper, scarlet ribbon and a holly sprig to her brother, with a few loving words, and received in turn a brown paper package from him. They both thanked each other, and proceeded to undo the wrappings, and discovered identically the same book! Tom also having a frugal mind, and an eye to a bargain.

DUE TO A WOMAN'S TASTE.

It is not generally known that the selection of the prevailing colors of blue and white—and particularly that shade of blue known as "navy blue"—in naval uniforms is the result of a woman's taste. Toward the close of the reign of George II efforts were made to clothe the officers and sailors in the English navy with some degree of uniformity. Previously the men, as a rule, dressed themselves in whatever manner seemed pleasing to each or in whatever habiliments they could afford or the purser's stores offered.

As a result of this lack of system, nearly every color and shade of the rainbow was represented in the wearing apparel of man-of-war's men, commencing with Joseph's coat of many colors" paled into insignificance. Those officers who had

the means arrayed themselves in any extreme of fashion that happened to be prevailing on shore at that time. Smollett tells of an officer who affected a pink silk coat, white satin waistcoat, crimson breeches, white silk stockings and shoes of "blue mercurin."

And among the sailors, whose scanty and irregular pay precluded such fantastic indulgence, an equally diversified selection of colors, in cheaper grades of material, was apparent. Not only solid colors of every hue were seen in their dress, but some of the most remarkable combinations were formed. In one instance an English commander ordered blue frocks for one-half of his crew and red for the other half. As the ship sailed on a long cruise, the initial supply of clothing began to wear out, and the gaps were filled up from the purser's stores, which had only the brilliant Scotch plaids. The striking appearance of the sailors, stretched along the yard when furling sail, can better be imagined than described.

It was to bring about some conformity in the dress of the officers and men in the royal navy that George II convened a solemn council of the greatest men in his kingdom, with instructions to decide on suitable colors for the man-of-war's men. A model of the uniforms suggested by each member of the council was made, and these were placed in a row around the council chamber.

One of the members of the council was the Hon. John Forbes, who, in 1757, resigned his seat in the Admiralty rather than sign the death warrant of the unfortunate Admiral Byng. Forbes records: "Adverting to the establishment of the naval uniform, I was summoned on that occasion to attend the Duke of Devonshire and there, in a national color apartment around which were various dresses, my opinion was asked as to the most appropriate. I said blue and red, as they were our national colors. "No," replied his grace, "the King has decided otherwise, for having seen my duchess riding in the park in a few of our national colors, and with white, the dress took the fancy of his majesty, who has appointed it for the uniform of the royal navy."

FINE CHRISTMAS TOYS.

Everything to Delight the Hearts of Boys and Girls.

Christmas seems far away yet, but F. A. O. Schwarz has already laid in a large supply of Christmas gifts and tree decorations at his toy store, No. 39 West Twenty-third-st.

The prize toy for a boy among all the complicated machinery found here is without doubt the railroad, with half a dozen cars, and with yards of steel track, elevated in parts, going through tunnels in other places, furnished all along the road with automatic bell signals, switch lights, etc. Then there are suspension cars that are fastened on to elevated tracks above them, and fire engines and hook and ladders to delight the heart of any normal boy. The soldiers' outfits make a goodly display here—American, Russian and Japanese—as well as costumes for clowns and Indian braves.

One of the novelties for the Christmas season is a toy automobile, which is an exact imitation of a full sized motor car, except that it is run by foot pedals.

"The little girl has not been overlooked at this great store, but everything possible has been provided for her, and laid out along the road with the houses, furnished completely from top to bottom—containing parlors, library, bedrooms, nursery, dining room and kitchen—a kitchen with the display. Then, there are lovely tea sets, bureaus and rocking chairs innumerable.

For the girl who likes decorations, one of the prettiest features is the little colored glass lanterns which take the place of candles. Then there are original bonbon boxes and fancy trimmings galore.

FOR LIGHTENING THE HAIR.

The following formula is said to lighten blond hair: One gill of rhubarb juice, half a gill of honey and two gills of white wine. The mixture

Advertising for Fine Hair

A. Simonson
933 BROADWAY, 21st-22d STREETS.
Many persons have not sufficient hair to dress it in a low cut to good advantage. They will find my latest invention, the **LOVER'S KNOT**, most satisfactory. It gives a graceful contour to the head and a readily effected becoming hairdress.

For those whose hair has become slightly gray or thin at the front and sides my latest frontpiece, the **MARIE ANTOINETTE**, makes the very best possible substitute for your own hair. It is made of all natural way hair, and detection of its use is impossible. All hair matched to perfection; rare and difficult shades a specialty.

HAIR DRESSING. Marcel waving, thorough shampooing, scientific hair styling, correct clipping, electric scalp treatment and hair coloring to any desired of becoming shade a specialty.

HAIR ORNAMENTS. The best and most elaborate collection of hair ornaments in this country, representing the latest Parisian styles, embracing RUBY AMBER STEEL (the latest novelty), red amber, tortoise shell and jet goods.

AMERICAN-BELGIUM CORSET LAUNDRY.
13 W. 22nd St.—The world's newest and noblest now in course of construction for the new **CORSET HOSPITAL.**

Established 1904, will answer calls from any part of New York for the relief of either or solid corsets. Write or wrap up old corset, put in postage on, and we will return same like new in three days. Corsets cleaned, repaired and altered by our new Belgium boring and stitching process are improved in shape and made BETTER than new; price 50c up.

WHOLESALE CORSETS TO ORDER FROM \$3 UP.
SCHI, CALDOR, Corset Specialist, 13 W. 22d St., N. Y.

JOHN, FROM SIMONSON.
The Hair Coloring Specialist has left A. Simonson, on Broadway, and has opened a large establishment at 19 West 23d St. between Broadway and 5th Ave., under the name of **JAY MORRIS & CO.** where he will continue his most careful and excellent work under the name of **STRICTLY PRIVATE. Up to Date Hair-dressing. Manicure and Shampoo Rooms.**

J. ANDREI
LADIES' HAIRDRESSER.
13 West 23rd-st., near Broadway.
specialist hair coloring, Marcel waving, shampooing, manicuring, electric; facial massage; choice of ornaments; hair goods.

FUR GARMENTS
Redyed or altered into fashionable shapes—low prices.
THE BARBER FUR CO., 108 West 34th St.

"Children Teething."
S. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
It should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

HAIR ON THE FACE
destroyed forever; painless electricity; positively guaranteed; treatment, \$1; also lady operator. Prof. MIXER, 213 West 34th St.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR permanently removed; electricity; painless; consultation free. ELECTROLYTIC CO., 9 East 32d St.

E. Lauritano, 320 West 42d St.
FASHIONABLE LADIES' TAILOR
New York, and Lacey, Brooklyn.
Latest Fall and Winter styles from imported European Modes.
TAILOR MADE SUITS, SILK LINED, \$30.00 UP.
Suits of your own material made. Perfect shape and workmanship guaranteed.

WARD & FEILD, 161 Columbus Ave., near 67th St.
New York, Importers, Ladies Tailors and Purveyors. Designs from latest Parisian models. Reasonable prices.

SUITS MADE AT VERY LOW PRICES. A. FINE, Ladies' Tailor and Furrier, 480 Sixth Ave., New York.

HAIR ON THE FACE
destroyed forever; painless electricity; positively guaranteed; treatment, \$1; also lady operator. Prof. MIXER, 213 West 34th St.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR permanently removed; electricity; painless; consultation free. ELECTROLYTIC CO., 9 East 32d St.

VISITING TEACHER FOR PRIMARY WORK OR Kindergarten—Miss Randal (departing), 245 West 14th St., N. Y. City. Desires to teach in private family or school in Primary or Kindergarten work. Is fond of children. Refers to Rev. Dr. Peters, St. Michael's Church; Bishop Potter and others.

FRENCH COFFEE POTS
JOSEPH HEINRICH, 948 Broadway, near 23d St., N. Y. The genuine new "HEINRICH" steam coffee pot can now be seen in use at the New Astor Hotel, St. Regis Hotel and all other high class hotels and restaurants for making special coffee on the table. Wholesale and retail. HEINRICH'S special coffee, 35c. a lb., has no equal.

S. CASOLA, LADIES' TAILOR.
214 6TH AVE., near 10th St.—Tailor made Suits in order, silk lined, \$25 up. Suits of your own material, \$15 up. Newest styles and designs. Perfect fit guaranteed.

G. TOMEL, LADIES' TAILOR.
74 W. 33rd St.—Suits to order of your own material, \$15 up. our material \$25. Jackets \$8; skirts \$5. Perfect fit.

FACIAL HAIR
For removal go to a skillful operator; electrolysis. \$1.00. FREE Booklet. DR. LOWE, 28 West 31st St.

BE YOUR OWN MANICURE.
USE **Becham's ALABASTER.**
This preparation does away with use of cuticle knife. Price, 50c per jar. Becham's Alabaster-Manicure. Becham's celebrated Shampoo, unexcelled. 25c. For sale by all leading druggists. Wholesale and retail for the States, E. H. Becham & Co., St. Louis; McCroskey, Pittsburgh; Becham's Laboratory, Bedford Park, N. Y.

FOR LITTLE MEN AND LITTLE WOMEN.

PRIZE PHOTOGRAPH.
Sent by Samuel M. Janney, Jr., No. 60 West Seventy-sixth-st., New-York City, twelve years old.

as some gay little sistkins, which dwell in the north of Europe.

"How did you happen to take this business?"

"I had always loved der birds," he replied, "and I was in a little boy, years and years ago, I learned should der birds, I lived near Frankfurt, on der Rhine, and I used to watch dem built der nests, and I had many birds in mein house. Forty years ago I come to America, and I learned der birds, and I know everything about der birds. Ya, aerding, der you sell many der birds, I had mein little customer, der I glanced out at der swarming tenement houses.

"Ach, no!" was the answer. "Dey are too poor. Dey haf not bread to eat. Mein customers are some rich people wat haf in New-York, in Chicago, in San Francisco. I haf vor much der birds, you call it, ein "railroad king", and he haf bought twenty-von of mein birds. But some of mein birds I could not sell to any body.

"If your customers live uptown, why don't you move uptown?" asked the visitor.

"Ach, no!" said the old man, as he raised his trembling hands in protest. "Ve stay here always, me and mein birds. I haf mein little shop. Um, meir lek shop, could not vidvord."

LITTLE FOLKS' QUERIES

Florence Dorfinger: When selecting prize winners is there any preference shown to those who send in work earliest?

No. The paper that comes to us the day after the notice of the contest appears and the paper that reaches us just before the time limit expires stand exactly the same chance. Any other ruling would bar out hundreds of our little friends who do not live in New-York City.

Gladys Thompson: What would be a nice game for me to play with my sister this winter? She is three years old and I am nine.

You must have gone to kindergarten a few years ago, and nothing could be nicer than to teach little sister some of the pretty games that you learned there. Teach her some of the songs, too. If she hasn't a sled, why don't you save some money and buy one for her, so that both of you may have the fine time outdoors together? She will enjoy that more than any house game.

Tom Ford: Can you tell me how much it costs to go to Boston, Mass., and back again? I have a friend there about my age, who wants me to visit him at Christmas time. I want to fix out the fare because I want too begin to earn it so I won't have to ask my father for it.

The fare is \$5 each way by train. By boat it is cheaper, but you would have to travel overnight.

HONOR LIST.

Some of the best work in our competitions of October 9 was sent in by Florence Dorfinger, Elizabeth Myers, Ruth Colman, Mary White, Josephine Burgess, Ira Ross, Jr., Walter Mitchell, Jr., Hazel Porter, Frances Bosanquet, George Cona, Olga Koff, Harriet Van Tassel, David Darling, Hoyt Perry, James Lowery, Harold Beach, Mary MacMillan, Arthur Gude, Margaret James, Helen Abrams, Bernard Perkins, Roy Copley, Etta Price, Annie Wolff, Laura Ebaugh, Clifford Parrar, Carolyn Munger, Abigail Tallman, Roy Melien, Margaret Sloan, Gladys Bowen, Ruth Ellis, Carol Bussey, Octavia Hayward, Ottilie Weiss, Mabel Drummond, Alice Bergin, Robert Guy, Teddy Rudge, Irene Marshall, Oswald Hamilton, Edna Scudder, Elizabeth Mills, Clinton Vall, Ruth Courtenay, Harold Stone, Florence Nichols, Fred Wagoner, Alice Tourtelot, Walter Simon, Raymond Tarr.

My Dear Mr. Chapman: It was the greatest pleasure to sign the Hall. Let me take this chance of writing a word to you in behalf of the work of your society. It would be hard to overestimate the importance of its educational effects. Half and more than half, the beauty of the woods and fields is gone when they lose the harmless life and nest out all fish streams is not much more sensible than it would be to kill off all our milk cows and brood mares. As for the birds that are the special object of the preservation of your society, we should keep them just as we keep trees. They add immeasurably to the wholesome beauty of life.

Faithfully yours, THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

A Stitch in Time Saves Nine

PRIZE LETTERING OF PROVERB
By Clara Grossman, twelve years old, No. 90 Georgia-st., New-York City.

PRIZE STANZA.

We have chosen Emma Lange, of No. 36 East Nineteenth-st., New-York City, as the prize winner in the poem contest on winter. Her stanza follows:

Wintertime is coming near,
Santa Claus will soon be here,
Bringing for his girls and boys
Toils and troubles and other toys.

EMMA LANGE, 12 years old.
She prefers a book.

OTHER STANZAS.

Winter brings Thanksgiving Day,
When children ragamuffins play;
The next day all the children sing
"Cause they ate so much pumpkin pie."

CATHERINE SCHODER, 11 years old,
No. 243 Morris-ave., New-York City.

In winter when the snow is thick,
And icicles to the windows stick,
Go out and make the snowballs hard
And catch the steamster of his guard.

ALLERTON HICKMOTT, 9 years old,
Hartford, Conn.

The winter season should be blest,
For then the soil has got a rest,
Beneath its covering of pure snow
To help the flowers in spring to grow.

Jersey City, N. J. JAMES SULLIVAN.

The church bells ring out on the frosty air,
"Thanksgiving" and "Christmas" will be here soon,
Let's hurry home to the easy chair,
And settled down to The Sunday Tribune.

Arlington, N. J. ALICE LOWE, 15 years old.

HIDDEN NAMES.

The five prize winners in the contest of the hidden names of military heroes are Edgar K. Spring, Jr., No. 11 Catherine-st., Port Jervis, N. Y., first prize, \$1; Malcolm Decker, No. 38 Highland-ave., Westery, R. I.; Fred Nugent, care of Mrs. A. C. Hartley, No. 140 West Fourth-st., New-York City; Mabel S. M. M. M., No. 38 Thirtieth-st., New-York City; a box of paints, and Rose Moise, No. 182 Brown-ave., Holyoke, Mass., a checkerboard.

THREE LITTLE RAGAMUFFINS.

A West Side plumber on a small scale bought three enamelled tubs recently. His store did not offer any room for them, so he put them out on the sidewalk, close up to his door. Last Sunday afternoon he went down to his shop, and what was his surprise to see a child's head sticking out from each tub. Three little ragamuffins had crawled by and spying the empty tubs jumped in for a play swim. They were having a beautiful time lying in the bottom and waving their arms and legs, just as if they were in the surf at Coney Island. When they caught sight of the plumber they scampered being dripping wet.

WHAT PUSSY SAID.

Helen with her kitten,
Sitting on her knee,
"You're not a puss, now won't you
Try to talk to me?"
"Yes, you pretty darling,
I will try to do you."
"Say a little something
If you only would."
"I can't see the question;
Answer, pussy, do!"
"Whom do you love the very best?"
"And pussy said, "M-your!"

—Jewels.

What Our President Thinks of Birds

"Spring would not be spring without bird songs, any more than it would be spring without buds and flowers." These words were written by the present President of the United States when he was Governor of New-York State, and formed part of a little address to Frank M. Chapman, secretary of the Audubon Society. The whole letter is reprinted in the current number of "Bird Lore," and reads as follows:

My Dear Mr. Chapman: I need hardly say how heartily I sympathize with the purposes of the Audubon Society. I would like to see all harmless wild things, but especially all birds, protected in every way. I do not understand how any man or woman who really loves nature can fail to try to exert all influence in support of such objects as those of the Audubon Society.

Spring would not be spring without bird songs, any more than it would be spring without buds and flowers, and I only wish that besides protecting the songsters, the birds of the grove, the orchard, the garden and the meadow, we could also protect the birds of the seashore and of the wilderness.

The loon ought to be, and, under wise legislation could be, a feature of every Adirondack lake; streams are not much more sensible than it would be to tame of the same, and terms should be as plentiful as our shores as swallows around our barns. A tanager or a cardinal makes a prettier glow than the blue snows, and the cardinal among the white snows.

When the bluebirds were so nearly destroyed by the severe winter a few seasons ago, the loss was like the loss of an old friend, or at least like the burning down of a familiar and dearly loved house. How immensely it would add to our forests if only the great loccock were still found among them!

The destruction of the wild pigeon and the Carolina parakeet has meant a loss as severe as if I hear of the destruction of a species I feel just as if all the works of some great writer had perished, as if we had lost all instead of only part of Polybius or Livy. Very truly yours, THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

My Dear Mr. Chapman: It was the greatest pleasure to sign the Hall. Let me take this chance of writing a word to you in behalf of the work of your society. It would be hard to overestimate the importance of its educational effects. Half and more than half, the beauty of the woods and fields is gone when they lose the harmless life and nest out all fish streams is not much more sensible than it would be to kill off all our milk cows and brood mares. As for the birds that are the special object of the preservation of your society, we should keep them just as we keep trees. They add immeasurably to the wholesome beauty of life.

Faithfully yours, THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

His Pretty Feathered Friends.

Tucked away in a side street in the lower part of the city there is a tiny shop which is literally alive with birds. It is kept by a gray haired German, and as he comes forward from his small back living room to greet a customer all the birds, big and little, join in a mighty chorus. "The only thing that the visitor to do is to take a seat and wait until the quaint old man has quieted his pets, for conversation is impossible in such a tumult.

Stepping into a corner filled with parrots in cages, he lifts one hand and utters a soft little "Sh, mein pet!" and gradually their squawking ceases. Then the smaller birds calm down and the old man begins to talk.

"You see mein birds, how dey listen to me?" he questions, with a proud ring in his voice. "Dey are very fine, mein birds, dey come from all over der world."

He turns again to the parrots and, including a dozen fine specimens in a wave of his hand, remarks that they came from the Isle of Pines, an island in the Caribbean Sea, fifty miles south of Cuba. They are beautiful birds, with their glossy green plumage touched at throat and breast with a dainty pink. A sea captain brought them to the old man.

"Here, mein Polly, gif me ein kiss," says the keeper, as he puts his cheek up close to one of the cages, and Polly sticks her ugly beak through the bars to give him a friendly peck.

"Hello, Pop!" calls out a parrot in a neighboring cage, and suddenly all the others begin to clamor for attention.

Near by are half a dozen cages containing another variety of the parrot family—sturdy fellows with spots of bright yellow on their necks. This color gives them their names, for they are called yellow necks, and come from South America. Their special claim to notice is their size—for this class of parrot grows larger than any others in the world.

Three sides of the wall of this little bird shop (Vogel Handlung, the old man calls it) are covered with bird cages—old and new. At the top are a few birds wearing old black coats and brown vests. They have travelled a long way to reach their present home—from far off India. They are said to be the finest singers in the world, and although they do not often honor visitors with a vocal selection, yet they sit on their perches and cock their heads first on one side, then on the other, as if challenging admiration. Bright canaries, variously marked, abound in this wee, shut-in shop, and there are also in the company tiny members of the feathery tribe from Africa, as well

How to Win a Prize.

Contest No. 1—One dollar as first prize, and the choice of a badge, baseball, book, box of paints, or checkerboard as the nine other prizes, for the neatest and best ten puzzles sent in for the puzzle on this page. The puzzle must be solved and then colored.

Contest No. 2—A book or a badge for the best original November heading for this page.

Contest No. 3—One dollar as first prize and a box of paints as second prize for the neatest and best two solutions of the Mother Goose portrait puzzle on this page.

Contest No. 4—A badge or a book for the most interesting photograph on any subject.

Be sure to state your preference of prizes. Be sure to state your age.

All answers must reach this office by Wednesday, November 2.

Address all communications to Little Men and Little Women, New-York Tribune.

Things to Think About.

Mary Mulqueen, twelve years old, of No. 113 East Seventy-sixth-st., New-York City, sent in the neatest and best solutions of the puzzles published last Sunday, and will receive a book as a prize. We offer a book as the prize for the "Things to Think About" published to-day. All answers must reach the office by Thursday, October 27. Address "Little Men and Little Women, New-York Tribune."

WORD SQUARES.

1. A domestic animal; abbreviation of a man's name; a beverage.

2. A freak of fancy; a small animal; a mental; a regular; a bird; a tree; a hollow jointed staff.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

1. Crosswords—A country in Asia; stupid; a bird like a crow; a river in Siberia; suffering. The first and last letters, taken in order, spell the name of a Russian.

2. Crosswords—A Roman Emperor; existing in the fancy; a poem set to music; to vex. The first and last letters, taken in order, spell the name of the Czar.

CHARADES.

1. M—first is a broad, shallow vessel; my second is the definite article; my third is upon; my whole is a temple dedicated to all the deities.

2. My first is near to; my second is the hair of animals; my third is a girl's name; my whole is having two forks or branches.

DIAMOND.

A fourth of roan; yes; Japanese field marshal; Latin word to love; a fourth of roan.

Answers to Puzzles Published October 16.

ZIGZAGS.

L	R	L	R
O	R	M	R
R	O	F	A
E	N	D	O
E	N	A	O

CONUNDRUM.

None. "B" does not occur in the word "hiv."

DIAMONDS.

L	L
R	D
C	B
G	N
I	A
L	N
S	O
T	E
R	R
A	N
G	C
E	R
A	T

MOTHER GOOSE PORTRAIT PUZZLE.

Can you discover a sentence in this mixture of letters? The first word is "can," beginning with the lower letter "c." If a line is traced through the letters of the sentence, a picture of a well known Mother Goose character will appear.

We offer \$1 as first prize and a box of paints as second prize for the neatest and best two solutions of this puzzle.

All answers must be in by Wednesday, November 2.

Address Little Men and Little Women, New-York Tribune.