

It darts upon its helpless prey  
With roar both loud and high ;  
In one destruction borne away,  
Rider and steed must die.

In highest place it loves to bide,  
No door may bar its path,  
And scaly armour's iron pride  
Will but attract its wrath.

The firmest tree it ploughs amain,  
How tough soe'er it be—  
As brittle reeds are snapt in twain,  
'Twill rend the mightiest tree.

Yet hath this monster grim and fierce  
Ne'er twice with prey been fed,  
But once its fiery tooth can pierce—  
Slayeth—and is dead.

## IX.

When my frst was hailed in the cheftain's  
halls,  
The red flag waved o'er the banner'd walls,  
And the song flow'd soft and low ;  
The feast was spread on the cheerful board,  
The rust was swept from his father's sword,  
And the cloud from the cheftain's brow.

A young girl sat where the sunbeams  
bright  
Pour'd over my second their golden light ;  
She was pale, and wan, and ill ;  
It helped her to earn her daily bread,  
And nightly shield her unguarded head,  
And yet did she hate it still.

My whole is formed of gems and of gold,  
Of numberless things, of wealth untold,  
And often of worthless dross :  
With visions of days that have pass'd  
away  
Unbidden it comes to the young and gay  
In the midst of sorrow and loss.

## X.

Know'st thou the picture limned so rarely,  
Whose light and lustre are its own ;  
That changes hourly, yet so fairly,  
It loses nothing of its tone ?  
Right narrow is the room it filleth,  
The frame that bounds it, is right small ;  
Yet whatsoever is great or thrilleth  
Thy heart, through it alone comes all.

## XI.

Who is the man, now tell to me,  
In whom we most resemblance see  
To a fish—upon the whole ?  
In him the resemblance most we trace  
Whose mother's a *little common plaice*,  
Tho' his father's a good old *sole*.

## XIII.

For a partner in business my *first* is oft  
used—  
In the sport of my *second* young men are  
amused :

To catch many animals my *third* you'll see  
borne,  
And my *whole* by nobility only is worn.

## XIV.

In festive halls and gardens gay,  
My *first* entices you to stay ;  
My *second* too, how sweet to hear—  
When through the surge the boat we steer :  
My *whole* on rapine *wholly* bent,  
To threatening words too oft give vent.

## XV.

Ny *first* in two languages you'll find,  
As a personal pronoun best defined ;  
My last as a *nick-name* oft was used,  
When a man now dead, you heard abused ;  
My whole a smart figure well sets off—  
(What say you to one like Menchikoff ?)

## XVI.

In France my birth, and there supreme my  
rule ;  
" *Philosophy* " my jest, " *esprit* " my tool.  
Among the French so *débonnaire* and gay  
I form the charm of " *la société*."  
The English too—that wandering nation  
Give me a general invitation.  
Shall I accept it ? No, in sooth  
For that I am too sage ;  
For though they think me good in youth ;  
They call me *bad* in age.

## XVII.

My first a useful article  
In London may be seen ;  
It may be yellow, may be brown,  
Or else it may be green.

My second is a little word,  
It numbers letters two.  
If you are *it*, you won't be out ;  
I'm sure that's very true.

My third is also very small,  
But not an English word,  
It's known in Latin, and in French,  
As probably you've heard.

My whole oft sits in grave debate  
O'er matters that concern the state ;  
Or else, committed to its care,  
It holds the curious and rare.

## ANSWERS

TO PUZZLES FOR PASTIMES IN LAST NO.

ENIGMAS.—1. Heptarchy. 2. Ornament.  
3. Seclusion. 4. " The wicked flee when  
no man pursueth "—Prov. 28, 1. 5. Rheu-  
matism. 6. Inside. 7. Air.

CHARADES.—1. Nightshade. 2. The let-  
ter Y.

RIDDLES.—1. Poles. 2. As-cent. 3.  
Is-is. 4. Because it is always worsted.  
5. It always makes a lease please.

TRANSPOSITIONS.—1. Start, star, tar, tart,  
art, rat. 2. Life Boat, Montreal.