

girl, Aunt Eunice." Just then is heard a prolonged howl from John, who is luxuriously stretched at full length before the fire; the elongated countenance, together with the very unmistakable twinkle in the eye of master Hugh, inform me, who is the culprit, "Hush, boys, hush!" "Be quiet, bize," echoes little Frank.

I think, I shall tell you to-night about my grandmamma.

The first recollection I have of her, was upon this wise. One day that I had been naughty, I was shut up in her room, till I should come to my senses. I remember wandering about, not in a very contrite frame of mind, till I came to an old-fashioned chest of drawers, with brass handles, the said handles used to be my admiration. This time I ventured to explore further, so I got a chair and a stool, and mounted. Oh, the wonders I discovered! First, a funny old pin-cushion, worked in silk, of gorgeous hues, all sorts of impossible flowers, flat red roses and stumpy blue ones, and clusters of white things, about which I could never rightly make up my mind, as to whether they were intended for bunches of white currants, or branches of the lilac tree, such as I saw blooming every spring in our garden—all a little the worse for the wear, it is true, but in my eyes most magnificent! By it stood a queer box, worked in porcupine quills, and the work-basket, and the wonderful housewife, with pockets innumerable, all made to fasten, with the dearest little buttons imaginable, and each pocket with something in it. Then the other pretty basket with the keys, wonderful keys they were, brass keys, great big ones, heavy to lift, and steel keys, with queerly cut wards, thin and thick, wee crooked ones, and long straight ones; ah! *that* one, I knew it well, with the little bit of red string around it. That was the key of the closet where the jam was kept; and this little silver one, opened the cabinet in the parlour, that grandmamma had promised to let me see, when I should be a big girl; and often, I used to go and measure myself against the architrave of the nursery door, where papa had notched the height of the different members of the family. For I thought that when I should have reached up to Cousin Lizzie's mark, I should most decidedly, be a "big girl," for was she not *ten years old* and went to school *all by herself*!

Well, having poked and peered into every box and basket, I tossed and tumbled things about to my heart's content, I began to get very tired and to wish somebody would come and let me out; but as however nobody *did* come to effect the desired release, I was about to curl myself up in the great armchair and go to sleep, when my eye suddenly lit upon a very large book, (the old Family Bible, as I afterwards knew,) laying on a little stand close by. I thought to myself, now I shall see some fine pictures—so with infinite trouble I pulled the ponderous tome on to the floor, and squatted myself comfortably down beside it; but to my chagrin and vexation, there was not a single picture in it. The only pretty thing, to my mind, being the title page which had great red and black letters on it, the reverse side of which was covered with writing, the register of the marriages, births and deaths in our family for generations back.

And now the spirit of distraction seized me; procuring a pin I began deliberately scratching out every second letter which was printed in black ink, leaving in the red ones. Very likely having finished the former, I should have gone on with the latter; but just then, the key quietly turned in the lock, the door opened, and there stood grandmamma; Oh, I shall never forget the look, nor the tone of voice, as glancing first at my work and then at me, she simply said, "Oh, Eunice!" Fifty whippings and imprisonments would not have had the effect that those simple words had upon me, spoken in that low, and utterly *grieved* tone of voice.

But to understand and feel it as I did, I must try and describe my grandmamma. She was tall, and of a fine figure, straight as an arrow, her movements very dignified and stately, (proud, some people said,) she had a large open forehead, without even a wrinkle, aquiline nose; the curves of the mouth wore usually rather a haughty

expression, but who can describe the sweetness of the smile! and then her eyes, dark eyes, large, deep and soft. Who is it that calls eyes, "wells of light?" Surely, such were my grandmamma's. She generally dressed in black garments that rustled softly as she moved, (ladies were 'guiltless of crinoline' when I was young;) a snowy white kerchief crossed in soft folds across her bosom; the chatelaine, with the house keys, the scissors, the pincushion hung from her side, and, like an aureole, the silver white hair, smoothly parted beneath the manifold plaited borders of her cap. Such was my grandmamma.

Can you not see her now, as she stands there; but to return, I rose to my feet, my face crimsoning, feeling, oh, so ashamed of myself! and as if I were going to choke. Grandmamma, quietly raised the book from the floor, sat down in her arm-chair, and drew me towards her. And she talked to me, oh so lovingly, so gently, and as I still sobbed as if my heart would break, she gently turned from the subject; began to tell me, as I now tell you, of when *she* was young. She told, how that once—"Children, tea is ready." "Oh, Aunt Eunice! oh, mamma! wait till we hear this. Oh, Aunt Eunice! don't stop, go on." No, no, children, another night I will tell it we must not keep papa waiting; and see, poor, wee Frankie has fallen fast asleep; and so I talked to the little ones, one dark November day.

AUNT EUNICE.

PASTIMES.

ANAGRAMS.

Members of the Legislative Assembly.

1. Ah in fault W.
2. Come as wan J.
3. Ho smart wig.
4. Real worst S.

ACROSTIC.

1. The seat of a University.
2. A celebrated French General.
3. The ancient name of one of the countries of Europe.
4. A Queen of England.
5. An Italian city.
6. A tribe of North American Indians.
7. A Roman Emperor.

The initials of the above will reveal the name of one of Shakespeare's heroines.

CHARADES.

1. To a land where the sun is ever bright
And the sky is ever fair,
My first with the branch of the palm tree dight
Hath gone to worship there.
He hath bent his knee at the sacred shrine,
Where the deathless tapers burn;
And hath marked on his breast the holy sign,
And he riseth to return.
With a lighter heart, but a form bent down,
By my *heart* he onward moves;
And he smiles, but 'tis like the sunlight thrown
On the gloom of cypress groves.
He hath reached his home but his foot shall stray
O'er the path he loves no more;
For his breath grows short and his weary day
Of my *whole* on earth is o'er.

2. I am composed of 8 letters. My 1, 2, 4, 6 is an article of merchandize; my 4, 7, 5, 6 is found in almost every country; my 8, 7, 2, 4 is often heard in Indian jungles; my 3, 8, 7, 5, 6, is not confined; my 3, 2, 4, 6 is, what Shakspeare was; and my whole is a part of North America.

RIDDLE.

There was a man of Adam's race,
Who had a certain dwelling place;
'Twas not in heaven nor hell,
'Twas not on earth where mortals dwell;
It was no work of human art,
Brick, stone, nor lime in any part;
A house compact and covered o'er,
Where none did dwell since, nor before.
Now, if you know this man of fame,
Tell where he dwelt, and what's his name.

DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead what you were yourself and leave the familiar name of a celebrated character; behead again and leave a verb.
2. Behead a word which implies "seriousness" and leave what madmen do; behead again, and, transposing the letters leave a girl's name.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

1. FEECAHHRDKN. What we cannot well dispense with.
2. EAAARRPPSH. Not exact.

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEMS.

We have only space under this heading to state that "Double you" and "Trumps" have drawn our attention to the fact that the solution given in No. 25 to Problem No. 3 in No. 23 was slightly incorrect. The answer should have been; he remained 2 h. 46 m. 9½ s. Time he left 10 h. 39 m. 26½ s. nearly.

ANSWERS TO ANAGRAMS, &c., No. 26.

ANAGRAMS.—1. Alexander T. Galt. 2. Amos Wright. 3. Joseph Rymal. 4. Samuel Ault. CONUNDRUM.—To place a check upon his stomach.

CHARADES.—1. Welcome. 2. Enigma. 3. Berthier. 4. Ohio.

DECAPITATIONS.—1. Ox. 2. Woman. 3. Their. 4. Clear.

TRANSPOSITIONS.—1 Saturday Reader

2. A man renowned for repartee
Will seldom scruple to make free
With friendship's finest feeling.

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.—20160 shingles.

The following answers have been received:

ANAGRAMS.—Esther, Cloud, H. H. V., Festus, L. W., Presto.

Charades.—Esther, R. Hamilton, H., Cloud, Festus, Presto, H. H. V.

Conundrum.—R., L. W., H. H. V., Cloud, Presto.

Decapitations.—Esther, R. Hamilton, H., Robert, H. H. V., Presto, Cloud, L. W., Guide.

Transpositions.—Both, Violet, Cloud, Festus, Presto, H. H. V.; 2nd, H., Esther, L. W. Guide.

Arithmetical Problem.—H. H. V., Cloud, Presto, John L., Minto, Portia.

The following were received too late to be acknowledged in our last issue: Robin, Esther, H., R. Hamilton.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PROBLEM No. 12.—Correct solutions received from "St. Urbain St.," C. C. H.; J. McL.; R. B., Toronto; Tyro, and H. K. C., Quebec; G. G., St. Catharines; Oeola, Cobourg; and R., Hamilton.

PROBLEM No. 14.—Correct solutions received from St. Urbain St.; C. C. H.; Victor; H. K. C., Quebec; X. L., Kingston; R. B., Toronto; and R., Hamilton.

T. P. B., SEAFORTH.—Thanks; it will appear shortly. Your solution of Problem No. 12 is correct, but it was received too late for acknowledgment in our last.

W. A.—Your "4 pounder" is under examination. Further contributions will always be acceptable. We give a preference to 3 move Problems, as we have found that comparatively few care about solving more difficult ones.

T. MILES HILL, M.D., NEW YORK.—Must we thank you or our mutual friend G. G. for those positions he has forwarded? We shall be glad to welcome you as a regular contributor.

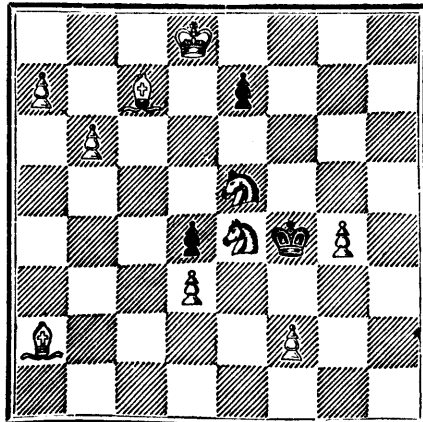
G. G. ST. CATHARINES.—The enclosures were duly received, and will have early attention.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 14.

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| WHITE. | BLACK. |
| 1 B. to Q. 6th. | K. takes B. or (a). |
| 2 K. to Kt. 5th. | P. moves. |
| 3 Q. Mates. | |
| (a) 1 | P. takes B. |
| 2 Q. to Q. R. 4th. | P. moves. |
| 3 Q. Mates. | |

PROBLEM No. 16.

BY GEO. GROVES, ST. CATHARINES, C. W. BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and Mate in three moves.