Ohl will some one gag de Jones? What a snob! Yes, de Jones is a snob. This is the po-pular thing to say of him. To be a snob, is a deadly offence, a mortal crime, a sin unpardon-Fitz-Frizzle once expounded to me, in all

"Give me another word for Snob," said he.

I thought of all the names I had ever heard applied in what I conceived might be a parallel case, and suggested each one in turn.
Adonkey? an ass? a spoon? a mussle? an owl?

an idiot?

No, a man might be all these, yet if he had escaped being a snob, he (Fitz-Frizzle) might, to an extent, rub noses with him, and society extend to him a finger or two of fraternization, pitzingly but humanly. A man, is, we will say, born a baboon. This is unfortunate, deplorable, calamitous, even, perhaps, painful, but it is only, after all, an accident of birth, and no more to be helped than, for instance, Fitz-Frizzle's own moustache growing in scraggy. Fitz-Frizzle (I should think not) is not proscribed because of hirsute scragginess, nor the baboon because of inherent baboonism. But a snob, all I Here Fitz-Frizzle's exposition became involved and a little obscure. Snobbism, you know, why! why in fact, a snob is a wretched snob, and you can't say any more for him.

Poor de Jones! Yet, if he would only bite out his tongue for the present, and let one collect one's little wits in peace, one might think him a goodnatured snob, and, perhaps, be gracious to him when one met him next. Why can't he listen to the music? Here comes Mephistophiles swaggering in! He is the basso, and terribly fat, and absolutely roars! How well Margharita looks in that blue dress! And how beautifully she trilled away up there on that high note! Why does it make me think of wood violets? Or is their sweet, wild, familiar, odor really in the air? Who uses extrait of wood-violets? And who is this leaving over me?

Surely Fitz, himself. No one clse does his neck-tie so exquisitely. He is here, after all, then, and are those volcanoes behind his eyes? I must not apologize; he does that. He is not angry. Of course not. How absurd! Oh! really, not a word, you know, please. He is charmed beyond everything. Nothing could exceed his delight. Mancusi is in good voice to night, is he not? Is that Blondette across the way? So désolé that he can't remain beside me, stopping up the passage. Shall he have the pleasure of calling to-morrow? Shall he get a programme? Shall he leave his lorgnette? Shall he do nothing for nobody? Then, au plaisir!

Now, if I had been getting fond of Fitz-Frizzle,

I know exactly what my proper demeanour would have been, when that wretch went off to the opposite side of the house, and began making beaux yeux at Blondette (a girl, as every one knows with a mere doll-face, and no brains to speak of). Everything would have been very strange and horrid, for a minute. The singers would all have sung false. The gas-jets would have danced. The boxes beside me would have danced. have seemed miles and miles away. Little Vann, making his way to me through the crowded house, tripping over some one at every step, and getting frowned at, more times than he can count, would have been irremediably snubbed.

But, under existing circumstances, who cares for anything? What is one man more than another, in a world, that is all prunes and prism? I merely imagined volcanoes. There goes that air that every one waltzed to, last winter. It set's one's feet moving and one's brain whirling. How gay it all is, and how we all smile, and

smile, and smile.

Until finally, the painted curtain drops. Every-one gets up and bustles. The men in the pit stamp. The angels drop Margharita out of the clouds, that she may come back and sweep curt-size to the audience, hand in hand with the fat devil and little Faust. The scats are emptied. The gas is turned off. People elbow and shoulthe gas is turned on. Prophe crows and shoulder each other in the lobby. Fitz, bows the blonde-headed lady to her carriage.

I, too, go home, like everybody else, and would whistle all the way, if I knew how.

ESPIEGLE.

PASTIMES.

ACROSTIC.

An Athenian general.
 A celebrated philosopher.

3. The surname of an early English king.

4. A renowned conqueror.

5. A Roman general who besieged Jerusalem.

6. A Prince among poets.

7. A mountain famous in history.

8. A celebrated admiral.

The initials of the above will reveal the name of a celebrated battle.

CHARADES.

- 1. My first will name a noble tree,
 My second's used for "formerly,"
 My third inverted, negatives,
 My whole alast no longer lives:
 Yet when he lived he bore my first,
 And made my third life's battle cry;
 I cannot call him "best" or worst,"
 Yet long will live his memory.
- 2. My first conveys the Irish lass
 To Ballyshannon fair;
 My second oft contains a mass
 Of gold or jewels rare.
 My whole is used by those, I wot,
 Who gold or jewels wear;
 The Irish lass, she needs it not
 At Ballyshannon fair.
- When giving or taking, my first we must use;
 A part of our dress is my second;
 My whole when applied in connection with man,
 A mark of dishonour is reckoned.

ANAGRAMMATIC COURTSHIP.

Tom Jones, in "popping the question" to Lucy Robinson, received the following singular and apparently unmeaning reply, "Oh! we two aint mad." Having pressed in vain for something more definite, Tom was about leaving when the fair Lucy told him that if he transposed the letters of her reply, changing one of the vowels into a consonant, he might obtain a clue to her real feelings. Tom at once set about the task, and when it was completed, felt "better." What sentence did he form?

TRANSPOSITIONS.

TDSSIRIEEATCVE, in very general request. DCHHHHRRRCCCTEAAITSUL, one of the

public buildings in Montreal.
YESPLATEHARTCALC, another public building in Montreal

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEMS.

- 1 A hare is seventy of its own leaps before a greyhound. The hare takes three leaps to every two of the greyhound's, but each of the greyhound's leaps is equal to two of the hare's. how many of its own leaps will the hare be caught?
- 2 A farmer has two flocks of sheep, each containing the same number. From one of these he sells 39, and from the other 93; and find just twice as many remaining in one flock as in the other. How many sheep did each flock originally contain?
- 3 Two travellers, A and B, start from the same place to travel around an island, in opposite directions, the circumference of which is 140 miles. A travels one mile the first day, two the second day, &c., increasing in arithmetical progression. B travels regularly sixteen miles a day. From these data I desire to know how many days they will have to travel before meeting?

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES, &c., &c., No. 13. PUZZLES .- 1st. Oxford. 2nd. FI(V)E FIDDLE. 3rd. 72 inches (Head 9 inch. tail 27 inch. back 36 inch.)

CONUNDITIONS.—1st A Dutch S, (Duchess). 2. Because it makes needles, (needless.) 3. Because it was a rain (reign) of terror. 4. The Bridge of Sighs (size.)

TRANSPOSITIONS.—Our mutual friend (the letter L was omitted). 2. Artemus Ward, his Travels. 3. The Woman in White. 4. Only a Clod. 5. In the Dark.

CHARADES.-1. Babylon. 2. Ladder. 3. Bar gain. 4. Candid.

PROBLEM.—The fallacy consists in omitting the double negative. The last clause should be therefore, If it rains, it doesnt not rain,—that l is-it does rain.

ANAGRAM.

The massive gates of circumstance
Are turned on slenderest hinge,
And what we deem the merest chance
Shall give to life its after tinge.
The daily trifles of our lives,
The common things we no'er recall,
Whereof the mem'ry scarce survives,—
These are the malusprings after all.

The following answers have been received: Puzzles.—All, Nemo, Peter, Rusticus, A. A. Oxon, L. R. V., St. Johns; 1st and 3rd, L. P. C., W. A; 1st. Fr. J., Themistocles; 3rd. W. J. Conundrums.—All or part, Nemo, Peter, H.

H. V., Cloud, Geo. L., Rusticus.

Transpositions.—All, Nemo, Peter, Rusticus.
A. A. Oxon, 1st 2nd and 4th. Themistocles;
1st and 2nd. W. Q.

Charales.—All, Nemo, Peter, L. P. C., L. R. V., St. John, W. Q., A. A. Oxon, Rusticus; 1st and 2nd. Themistocles; 1st. A. C. B.; 3rd. Artist.

Problem .- Nemo, Peter, Rusticus, H. H. V., Cloud.

Anagram.—Nemo, Peter, A. C. B., A. A. Oxon, Rusticus, H. H. V., Cloud.

The following did not reach us in time to be acknowledged in our last issue. Peter; Geo. Massey, Corbeen John.

CHESS.

Any Problems and Games by amateurs, which may be found of sufficient merit to warrant publication, will be gladly received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

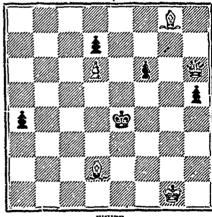
J. W. S., MONTREAL.—Thanks for the Problems and Games, which we shall make early use of. Further contributions will be very acceptable.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 1.

WHITE.
1. Q. to K. R. 7th (ch).
2. B. to Q. 8th. Mate.

BLACK. K. moves.

PROBLEM No. 8. By Geo. Groves, Esq., St. Cathabines, C. W. BLACK



WHITE. White to play and Mate in three moves.

The following spirited game was played between two members of the Egmondville, C. W., Chess Club:

The following spirited game was played be two members of the Egmondville, C. W., Chess SCOTCH GAMBIT.

WHITE.

G. JACKSON, ESQ.

1 P. to K. 4th.
2 Kt. to K. B. 3rd.
3 P. to Q. 3th.
4 B. to Q. 3th.
5 Castles.
6 P. to Q. B. 3rd.
7 Kt. takes P.
8 B. to K. Kt. 6th.
9 B. to K. Kt. 6th.
10 B. to K. Kt. 3rd.
11 B. takes B.
12 Q. to Q. Kt. 3rd.
13 Rt. to Q. Kt. 5th.
14 B. takes Kt.
16 Q. Kt. to Q. 4th.
17 Rt. to K. 5th.
18 Rt. to K. 5th.
19 Q. to K. B. 3rd (ch.)
20 Kt. to B. 6th (ch.)
21 Q. R. to Q. sq.
22 K. to Q. Sq.
22 K. to Q. Sq.
22 K. to Q. Sq.

The stack is well sustained throughout, as

"The attack is well sustained throughout, and "ye prancing cavaliers" do good service in the terminating moyes.