Our Sphinx.

By Vesta No.

GODERICH, Sept. 2.

MR. SPHINX:—As I gather from other answers sent in, some of our correspondents have not yet received their prizes for the two following puzzles. Your solution was the only one given for the Tuesday, and, should Mr. Bell probably forward your prize (being equally deserving of the honor and dignity) for a time, and keep the log of their knowledge known to the inexperienced puzzler.

Chicago 29 August 1875.

Tragedies from a little institution on a Dominican near Paris.

Two good mothers with their two good daughters,
Two husbands, with their two wives,
Two fathers, with their two sons—
Two mothers, with their two sons—
Two maidens, with their two mothers—
Two sisters, with their two brothers;
Yet six corpses all in buried here,
All born lawfully, as "well as you."

A PROBLEM FOR WOMEN.

A wedding there was, and a dance there
Two who should stand first! That all did agree,
Old grandsire and grandsire should lead
Two fathers, two mothers, should step
the same measure!
Two daughters stood up, and danced
with their sires.
(The room was so warm that they wanted no fires)
And also two sons, who danced with their mothers.
Three sisters there were, who danced
Two uncles too wanted with their nieces to dance
With nephews to jig it, it pleased two aunts;
Three husbands would dance with none
but their wives,
As best so to do all the rest of their lives;
The grand daughter chose the jolly
bridegroom or none.
The Bride!—she would dance with the
bridegroom or none.
A company choice! and their numbers
to fix
counted them over, and found them
but six,
All honest and true—from falsehood
I'm free
Three marriages lawful—pray how can
that be?
I hope some of the ostentatious in Huron
will give the solution.

HIBERNICUS.

3. CHARADE,

My first is a deception,
And means no mean can be?
My second stands up boldly,
Braving the warring sea!
My whole's a nation's emblem,
Growing in mead and lea.

4. PUZZLE.

The following are constructed from the names of certain lakes rivers and islands—find out the names.

1. Pet roach. 2. Mi scorn. 3. Drie pen. 4. I gag more. 5. Mi name. 6. She ain't lean. 7. I pass a case. 8. Gay saint king. 9. We want red tar. 10. B(i)ds Jo an sin.—W. G. M.

ANSWERS TO OUR SPHINX.

Aug. 28.

PUZZLES.—1st Tenacity—ten, a, city. 2nd. Jot, atom, title.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—William Wallace, Montreal Herald—thus: 1 WooD, 2 IndividualS, 3 LydiA, 4 LisB, 5 InciteB, 6 AntiocH, 7 MontrealS, 8 WallachiA, 9 ActuatE, 10 LangueR, 11 LinimenT, 12 AmazoN, 13 CairO, 14 EpigraM.

RIDDLE. — Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter, and by doing away with the possessive case the sense is made more clear in the clause "he was therefore son of the daughter of Pharaoh" (daughter of Pharaoh's son).

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. G. H., Goderich, sends a very good puzzle, and correct answers to enigma, hidden square and puzzle of the 18th Aug., making one failure in the decapitations—the word wear instead of bear.

D. McG., Goderich, sent correct answer to Dickens double acrostic of 11th Aug., and to enigma and puzzle of the 18th.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A matter of course—a river bed.

Grasshoppers—dancers on the green.

Cologne is called the Scentimental city.

A man who is always in a stew generally goes to pot.

Pere will pay off her debt with guano—scent for cent.

Carrying up bricks for masons is a hod way of getting a living.

A new definition of an old maid is—a woman who has been made a long time.

A western editor returned a tailor's bill, endorsed. "Declined, handwriting illegible."

A Saratoga belle writes home; "It is horrid here—not a man in town worth over $15,000."

A whine from the East—the claret is still flowing freely in the Turkish provinces, but the Porte is very nearly exhausted.

A Saratoga philosopher says a single woman, as a general thing, can be told from a wife, and yet he has known many a girl to be taken for a wife.

When freedom from her mountain height unfurled her standard to the air; her skirts, pinned back so very tight, made her appear exceeding spare.

"I never place much reliance on a man who is always telling what he would have done had he been there. I have noticed that somehow this kind of people never get there.

The Boston editor said he wrote as plain as could be, "The sacred heavens around him shine," when the blasted printer went and made it, "the scared hyenas around him shine!"

As the ladies walked on the beach with their long hair down, because otherwise "it takes so long to dry," it was the *entire* terrible who said triumphantly, "Emma leaves all here at the hotel."

There is a village in New Hampshire which has produced twenty six editors, and it was in allusion to this circumstance that a 'plain old deacon there remarked; "Yes, there were twenty-six on 'em, but as they all left town, I reckon the Lord wont lay it up agin us."

"Man," says Victor Hugo, "was the conundrum of the eighteenth century; woman is the conundrum of the nineteenth century." We can't guess her, but we'll never give her up—no, never!

The most attentive man to business on record was he who wrote on his shop door: "Gone to bury my wife; return in half an hour." He was no relation to the lawyer who put upon his office door: "Be back in five minutes," and returned only after a pleasure trip of three weeks.

This is the way they do it in Leflore county, Ga.: "Dis year mootin' called tegether for de purpos ob hearin' Broder Stags plane dose dings which am necessary fur our salvashun, 'unanimously resolbe dat Jake Staff am a fit and proper person to represent dis necshun of de Board ob Supervisors."

The steamer Fanny was coming down the upper Mississippi loaded with pig lead. As she was going over a shoal place the pilot gave the signal to heave the lead. The only man forward was a green Irishman. "Why don't you heave the lead?" "Is it the lead, yer honor? Where to?" "Overboard, you blockhead!" The Irishman snatched up one of the pigs of lead and threw it overboard. The mate, in endeavoring to prevent him, lost his balance and fell into the river. The captain, running to the stern, asked: "Why don't you heave the lead, and sing out how much water there is?" "The lead is heaved, yer honor, and the mate's gone down to see how much water there is."

For one twenty years Ryan's Pulmonic Wafers have maintained their popularity for curing coughs, colds and consumption, by acting on the system, in combination with any of the symptoms of incipient consumption, such as night sweats, pain in the side, difficult expectoration, &c., they give almost immediate relief, and if taken in time generally effect a cure. Remember that a common cold or cough, if not attended to in time, often fastens upon the lungs and fastens its victim beyond medical aid. Sold by all druggists and country dealers.—Price 25 cents per box.

DR. HOWE'S TESTIMONY.

PITTSFIELD, ME., March, '72.

MR. JAMES I. FERNALD,

Dear Sir: During the past two years I have given your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites a fair though somewhat severe trial in my practice, and am able to speak with confidence of its effects. In restoring persons suffering from emaciation and debility following diptheria, it has done wonders. I constantly recommend its use in Q affections of the throat and lungs. In several cases considered hopeless it has given relief and the patients are fast recovering. Among these are Consumptive and old bronchial subjects, whose disease have resisted the other modes of treatment. For impaired digestion, and in fact for debility from any cause, I know of nothing equal to it. Its direct effect in strengthening the nervous system renders it suitable for the majority of diseases.

I am, sir, yours truly,
WM. S. HOWE, M. D.

What They Say of It

Notices from the People.

There are but few preparations of medicine which have withstood the test of public judgment of the people for a number of years, but Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Oil, Root the following and be convinced that it possesses virtues above all others. P. G., writes, "I have used Wistar's Balsam for the last six years, and have tried many remedies for my family, but can find none equal to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. It is by far the best cough medicine I ever used, and I feel it my duty to recommend it to my friends." Mr. Thomas Edmondson, Toronto, C. W., writes, "I have used your Balsam of Wild Cherry with great success in my family for the last two years, and have tried many remedies without any effect, until I tried Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it in my family for the last year, and have never been disappointed in its effects." Mr. Wm. Wright, Toronto, C. W., writes, "I have used your Balsam of Wild Cherry with great success