

**CHESS COLUMN.**

All communications and contributions to be addressed to J. E. NARRAWAY, P. O. Box 79.

CHESS COLUMN is unavoidably held over this week.

**PUZZLERS' KNOTS.**

Edited by ELLSWORTH, P. O. Box 3421, Boston, Mass.

Contributions and answers are cordially invited from all interested in whatever pleases the young, and also from every reader of the TORCH, and the Puzzle fraternity in general. All communications for this Department should be sent to its Editor at the above address.

**156.—RHOMBOID PUZZLE.**

Across: To mail; to skin; belonging to minerals; a girl's name. Down: Part of Pais; a preposition; a boy's nick-name; a word; assent; a well known abbreviation; part of Africa. ST. J.

**157.—DIAGONAL PUZZLE.**

Sides name a horseman. Base, never to forget. Summit, a numeral; the initials of a well-known poetess; an exclamation; French money; low, winter vehicles; dominion; a Latin word, and a vowel; to remind. SOBER SIDES.

**158.—WORD SQUARE.**

Calm; a plant; a blind zealot; to call forth; to undo. SILV.

**159.—CHARADE.**

In many cities o'er the land  
They have their parks and gardens,  
Where may be seen the living day,  
The prettiest Dolly Varlens,—  
Some of these are rich and rare,  
And some are common-places,  
And some the honored name do bear,  
That ne'er can first efface.

The millionaire in palace grand  
Possesses much his second,  
The poor man in his cottage near  
Is by him oft-beckoned  
One has my next in plenty,  
The other has it, too;  
In one it counts for money,  
In one for health 'tis true.

A man some hundred years ago  
In famous England old,  
Has left to generations come and gone  
A story often told  
Of how by might and valor  
My whole he did upraise  
The wonder of the people  
For ages and for days.

WROSS.

**160.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.**

In rum, not in gin;  
In out, not in in;  
In sea, not in land;  
In music, not in band;  
In mine, not in your;  
In after, not in before;  
My whole is a large territory.

LEWINDER.

**161.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.**

In my first you find the verb to settle;  
My second shows a bird of mettle;  
My third a curse we often call;  
The next a niche within the wall;  
My next doth come from Asian sloe;  
The sixth an envoy of the pope;  
The last relates to a Grecian game,  
With wreaths and laurels, signs of fame.

Initials a Spanish General downward read;  
Fina's an animal wild indeed.

CLARA L.

**162.—DISSECTED ANIMALS.**

Arrived, and an abbreviation.  
A boy's name, and a partner.  
Part of the person, a river, an utensil, a verb,  
a pronoun. CLARA BELLE.

**163.—ANAGRAMS.**

Berne soaks.  
Down first.  
Howe's son.  
Liven sling.  
Waep root.  
Tako swore.

(Answer in two weeks)  
SNOW SHOE.

**ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN JUNE 19.**

**155.—Sultan.**

136.—P R I M E  
E L  
T L  
E L  
R A V E N

137.—E F L  
C A E  
U L B  
C H I A M P O  
N I D  
O S O  
N E R

**138.—S near S.—Sneers.**

**139.—External, Orleans, Enigma, Prominent.**

140.—T R I L L E S  
R A U W D  
A M C E A  
C U R E T E S  
H T R S M  
I E E I U  
N U R S E R S

**141.—Quebec.**

**142.—Charles Rende.**

**143.—May-flower.**

144.—N E W H A V E N  
E X P R E S S  
W I L L O W  
B A N D I T I  
R C S T I C  
U N L O C K

**145.—Qu in cy.**

**CHAT WITH KNOTTERS.**

**PRIZE WINNERS.**—The first prize, offered in our issue of June 29th is won by Sober Sides. The second by our new knotter, Pow Pill. We trust both our contributors will be pleased with their success.

**OUR WORD-HUNT.**—We wish every reader of the TORCH to remember this feature, and accept the standing and cordial invitation to enter. The more the merrier.

**PRIZES.**—For the best list of answers to puzzles in the number, we will send a hand-ome penholder. For the second best list the TORCH two months.

**JOHN JAY.**—Glad to know you like the Tomen, and to find a regular reader interested in the Knots. Your puzzles will appear.

**FOSTER.**—You did very well; but didn't send quite enough, however.

**CLARA BELLE.**—You did likewise. No. 149 seemed to puzzle you.

**SNOW SHOE.**—We are more than pleased to hear from you.

**VIOLA.**—We now know the reason of your lengthy absence. Your return, we trust, will be marked by renewed attention.

**SOBER SIDES.**—Pow Pill and you—thou stoic knottist—sent first rate lists.

**JESSIE B.**—Our sincere thank are yours for the kind letter we received. Always happy to hear from you.

**FANNY.**—Our fair correspondent's answers are very well written, and nothing will press us better than to enrol her among our active contributors.

**HORT LENS.**—Do not be discouraged because non-success has attended your efforts.

**TELLIS.**—Your attempt was very fair.

**ST. J.** asks: "Is there any difference between de quodding chial andling for summer, and an Eastern impugner willing for some wyech?" No, we don't think there is.

**D. DORAS.**—I ceased to find a D. D. has joined our ranks. All your answers are right. Come again.

**BRUNZ WICKER.**—Your list of answers was very complete.

**BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.**

Boston, July 9, 1878.

At length the hot weather has come, and each day seems hotter than any preceding one while no person can doubt that we are to have a genuine summer when the thermometer stands at 95 in the shade.

The past few weeks College Commencements and School Exhibitions have been the order of the day, and the usual number of A. B.'s and "sweet girl graduates," have been sent adrift upon a cold and unfeeling world, who, as the various valedictorians and salutatorians have said, go forth with lofty aspirations and fresh hearts to win that fame and renown, which (of course) awaits each one of them.

In a few years, the young man who last week proudly bore away the parchment which Alton Mather bestowed upon him, will have become a care worn professional man, a hen-pecked husband, or worse than either, may have been compelled to descend to that real work such as a merchant's life furnishes, while fame and glory and even the aspirations that he once held have faded gradually away.

Nor is it far otherwise with the "sweet girl graduate." Her school books are closed perhaps forever. This summer she will be found among the mountains, at the beach, already an adept in those many arts and graces that a woman never has to learn. Next she will read a little, devote herself to the piano or society, or perchance become a clever little house-keeper. For a time she will keep up one or two romantic friendships begun in school, but after awhile the stream of rush and sentiment, that rose so high when she was in her teens, will gradually subside, and empty into the sea of oblivion; and she, herself, will finally become a staid and sensible old maid, or a truly wearied wife.

Commencement Day at Harvard this year was very interesting. The presence of Lord Dufferin, not withstanding our republican opinions, lending *clat* to the occasion. When the honor of LL. D. was conferred on him there was great applause, which he received with his accustomed grace.

The Fourth was celebrated in great style this year by regattas and various entertainments throughout the city. The trip of the flying machine (which has proved more successful than that of De lafus of old) was a great attraction, and drew crowds of people. Indeed the vast Common was literally packed with "country cousins," whose chief occupation, besides gazing around, and looting on the grass, consisted in eating the national fruit, peanuts, and drinking that invigorating beverage, iced lemonade.

During this hot spell, amusements are at a discount, and in fact there is nothing worth mentioning going on at present.

LEAH

The St. John (N. B.) TORCH is a new and entertaining addition to *The Times* exchange list. It is devoted to miscellaneous light reading, and is ably and briskly edited. — *Fulton* (N. Y.) Times.