

AN UNBIDDEN GUEST.

A BIRD one day, as birds will do  
When times are hard, came hopping through  
An open window in the mill—  
One day when all the place was still.

It saw, no doubt, the golden store  
Of grain that covered all the floor;  
But never thought, in point of law,  
It had no right to what it saw.

For birds are children of the air,  
Dependent on the Father's care,  
Who made for them His sun to shine,  
And gives them food by law Divine.

And so it hopped about the floor  
And dined, and came next day for more,  
And every day; and on the tree  
It used to sit and sing to me.

J. R. EASTWOOD.

ON NOSES.—Some philosopher has said that he never wanted to look into a person's eyes to judge his or her character, because the expression can be changed, and is deceptive. He preferred to study the nose while the eyes belonging to it were closed, because the nose cannot be changed, and gives the truest index of character. There are kind noses and cruel noses, severe noses and merry noses, moral noses and dissipated noses, reserved noses, and jolly noses. If any one doubts the importance of a nose to the human face, let him experiment on that feature. Let him elevate the tip of his own nose with his finger or with a string and see whether he does not add amiability to his countenance. Let him depress the tip close to his face and acknowledged whether his favourite child would not hide from him in terror. Let him take the portrait of a friend, shorten the nose by folding it across the bridge, and then see if he could recognise the face. What countenance, however beautiful, could afford to have the eighth of an inch taken from the nose and hope to retain its comeliness? Many a lesson can be learned from the nose, and one is thus pleasantly told by the poet—

Kate's nose was retroussée—her husband's a Roman;  
One day in a passion he bade her "begone!"  
"Where to?" said she. "Follow your nose, silly woman!"  
He answered, with pointed and petulant scorn.

Kate smiled as she answered, "The taunt is forgiven—  
It implies but a compliment, dearest, you know;  
I'll follow my nose with pleasure to heaven,  
If you'll follow yours to the regions below!"

A CABINET MINISTER'S FROLIC.—It is said that one night, after a most festive dinner, a member of the Queensland Cabinet, well known for his admirable style of dress, and a gentleman who, for the sake of the story, we will call Mr. Green, being in that sentimental state which a good dinner and a large quantity of champagne sometimes produce, determined on their way home to pay a visit of respect to the grave of a mutual friend not long dead. They stopped the cab outside the cemetery, and whilst groping about (for the night was dark and wet) a kangaroo rat jumped up. Away went all thoughts of the dead friend, and helter-skelter after the kangaroo rat rushed the Cabinet Minister and our friend Mr. Green. After, however, falling over graves and tombstones, the chase had to be abandoned, and our friends stood wet and mud-bespattered among the tombs. Mr. Green was equal to the occasion. "Let us frighten the cabman," suggested he. No sooner suggested than done. So, pulling their coats and waistcoats off, this worthy couple arranged their shirts outside their neither garments, and covered their heads with pocket-handkerchiefs. In this guise they crawled through the wet grass, and suddenly emerging into the road, raised an unearthly shout under the cabman's very nose; but, alas, for the scene, the latter was fast asleep, and nothing but a shaking would wake him! Imagine Mr. Gladstone or Lord Derby being the hero of such a story as this. We can hardly fancy even such smaller stars as Mr. Mundella or Sir Henry James under the circumstances; and yet in Queensland, Cabinet Ministers are openly chaffed about such things in the club.—*The Never, Never Land, by A. W. Stirling.*

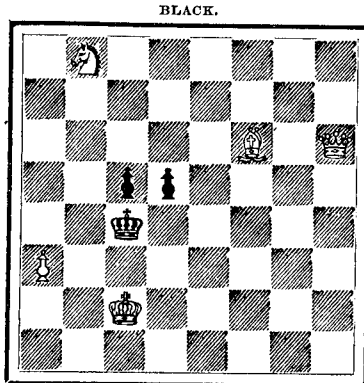
AN APPROPRIATE GIFT.—"By Jove!" said an American actor to me, "Forrest would rise in his grave if he knew it, and snatch it from you." Forrest, of course, was the famous American tragedian, and these were the words that accompanied the present of Forrest's watch to Mr. Irving, for he hated everything and everyone English. The watch goes to increase the large and valuable collection of theatrical trophies and mementoes which Mr. Irving has gathered together—famous swords, costumes, and jewels. "Here," he said, "is John Kemble's watch, and, oddly enough, you see, 'Hamlet' is the maker."

A NATION OF SPEECH-MAKERS.—"I cannot say that I think the Americans possess the art of real oratory more than our own public men do. It would be difficult, I believe, to match Mr. Gladstone, or Mr. Bright, or Lord Coleridge. The American orator is more like a preacher. He intones. Now, here is a passage from an American critique which I have just read:—'We are,' the writer says, 'by instinct and training, a nation of speech-makers, so it is not strange that oratorical methods have obtained a foothold upon our stage and a certain following among our audiences. Indeed, it is not an unheard-of thing among us for preachers and politicians to become full-fledged actors at a bound, and vice versa. The genius of the period through which we are passing is analytical, critical, ambitious of arriving at the very niceties and ultimate refinements of truth.' That I think very just and true."—*Henry Irving's New Book.*

CHESS.

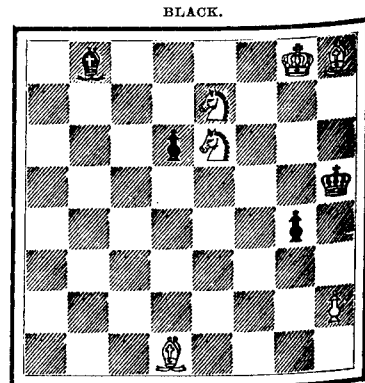
All communications intended for this department should be addressed "Chess Editor" office of THE WEEK, Toronto.

PROBLEM No. 16.  
By Chr. W., Kjobenhavn.  
From Copenhagen *Nationaltidende*.



White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 17.  
Composed for THE WEEK by E. B. shields, Montreal.



White to play and mate in three moves.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. B. G., Montreal.—The 2—or to which you refer has not arrived yet. W. A., Montreal.—We plead guilty this time, but it is our first offence. Whip the mule into subjection.

A CURIOUS CHESS PUZZLE.

In *Brentano's Chess Monthly* for April, 1882, there appeared a very curious chess puzzle, by Prof. Oeffner, which, as we have not seen any solution to it, we here present to our readers, with the request that any who may work out the position will send us their demonstrations. To us it seemed very ingenious and difficult, and we frankly confess it was only after some very hard work that we mastered its intricate details.

Two games of Chess were played simultaneously, which by a strange chance, though conducted in very different style terminated in exactly the same end position.

White—K K B 5. Q K R 1. B Q K t 1. Ps. Q K t 5. Q 5. Q 6. K B 6.  
Black—K K 1. R Q R 1. P K 4. P K B 2.

White having the move in both games, announced mate in three moves. In both games White had received check by the last move but one of Black, and prior to that check Black had the right to castle in both games. In one game the King had occupied his present square K B 5 for some time. In the other the King had not made a capture during the whole of the game. The mate in three announced on either board was simply impossible on the other. Demonstrate the possibility of this, and show the different lines of play leading up to the respective positions.

DR. ZUKERTORT'S VISIT TO TORONTO.

The *New York Clipper* of May 31st contains a game played between the champion (blindfold) and Mr. C. W. Phillips, during the Dr.'s recent visit. In a foot note the following appears:—"Dr. Zukertort himself in *The Field* supplies the following insight into the surroundings of this exhibition: I played twelve games blindfold, but, owing to the intense cold, I threw away one game after the other. The temperature was fourteen degrees below zero, and the warming pipes in the room were frozen. The result was I won six, lost five, and drew one."

We confess to feeling intense surprise when first we saw this item in *The Field*, but its reproduction on this side of the Atlantic seems to call for an explanation of the facts of the case. They are as follows: The blindfold exhibition began at 5 p.m., was continued until 7; resumed at 8, and finally finished at about 3.30 next morning. The rooms were not uncomfortably cold until about 11 o'clock, at which hour half of the heating pipes in the Athenaeum Club Room were rendered useless by the intense cold outside, which was however four degrees below zero, not fourteen. At this time Dr. Zukertort had already resigned two games and his position on two of the others was such that nothing but the wildest blundering on the part of his opponents would have saved them; on one board only could the cold have interfered with the play.

In our opinion the true reason for the Dr.'s comparatively small score, lay elsewhere. The team opposed to him was composed of twelve strong players; there were no really weak men in it, and consequently the champion found it impossible to wipe out three fourths of his opponents in short order, and thus leave himself free to deal with his more powerful antagonists.

We are somewhat surprised that a player of Dr. Zukertort's eminence should thus publicly confess that he is not above the frailties of lesser men—

"Who can't play well because they're ill  
Who're ill because they can't play well."

"THE WEEK" PROBLEM AND SOLUTION TOURNEY.

Through the liberality of an esteemed correspondent we shall next week announce the rules and conditions of a problem and solving tourney which we are about to inaugurate.

GAME NO. 10.

Chess in Montreal.

Skirmish played some time ago between Prof. Hicks and Mr. Geo. Barry, at the odds of Queen's Knight.

(Remove Queen's Knight.)  
Kieseritsky Gambit.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
Prof. Hicks.	Mr. Geo. Barry	Prof. Hicks.	Mr. Geo. Barry.
1. P K 4	1. P K 4	8. B takes B P	8. B takes K t P
2. P K B 4	2. P takes P	9. R K t 1	9. B checks
3. K t K B 3	3. B B 4	10. K B 2	10. B checks
4. P K R 4	4. P K t 4	11. K t K 3	11. K t K B 3
5. K t K 5	5. B K t 2	12. K t takes K t ch	12. Q takes K t
6. K t takes K t P	6. P Q 4	13. P takes P	13. B checks.
7. P Q 3	7. P takes P	14. B K 5	14. B mates.

GAME NO. 11.

Played some years ago by correspondence between Dr. I. Ryall, Hamilton, and Mr. W. Braithwaite, Unionville.

Evans Gambit.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
Dr. Ryall.	Mr. Braithwaite.	Dr. Ryall.	Mr. Braithwaite.
1. P K 4	1. P K 4	16. K K t 1	16. B K t 5
2. K K t B 3	2. Q K t B 3	17. Q Q 2	17. R takes R ch
3. B B 4	3. B B 4	18. Q takes R	18. P Q B 3
4. P Q K t 4	4. B takes K t P	19. B K K t 5	19. Q K t 3 ch
5. P Q B 3	5. B B 4	20. K R 1	20. R K 1
6. P Q 4	6. P takes P	21. Q Q B 1	21. K t K 5
7. Castles	7. P Q 3 (a)	22. P R 3	22. K t K t 6 ch
8. P takes P	8. B K t 3	23. K R 2	23. K t K 7
9. P Q R 4 (b)	9. K t R 4	24. Q K 1	24. Q B 2 ch
10. B R 2	10. K t K B 3	25. P K t 3	25. Q K 4 (c)
11. P K 5	11. P takes P	26. K t R 3 (f)	26. Q takes B
12. R K 1	12. Castles	27. Q takes Q K t	27. B K B 4
13. P Q 5 (c)	13. R K 1	28. Q K 1	28. R K 6
14. K t takes K P	14. B takes B P ch (d)	29. B K t 1	29. K t takes K t P.
15. K takes B	15. R takes K t	30. Resigns.	

NOTES.

- (a) P takes P is the stronger play, and, since Zukertort's analysis, is considered to win easily
- (b) Original certainly. However, it has some points to recommend it.
- (c) We cannot comprehend the import of this move.
- (d) Well played.
- (e) Black plays the finish very well.
- (f) A queer string of White's pieces on the Q R file. Unique, but not effective against Black's array.