

equal danger with the rest, of a bullet through the heart. Their activity added to the prolongation of his captivity; for the brigands would not let him go without the money, and the money could not be brought up to the band; and so the whole thing was a game at cross-purposes and checked intentions, and an immense amount of suffering, mental and physical.

It was a tremendous moment for both Mr. Moens and his then fellow captive, Mr. Aynsley, when they drew lots as to which should be set free to go and raise the ransom. Mr. Moens held the pieces of wood which were to decide the lots, and Mr. Aynsley drew. When he drew the fortunate longer one of the two, "I must confess I felt as if I had been drawing for my life and I had lost," says Mr. Moens. A minute afterwards, the report of a gun—the bullet whizzing over the prisoner's head—told the band that the soldiers were upon them. Mr. Aynsley had met them, almost immediately after leaving the brigands, and they started in hot pursuit. No good was done; no good ever was done by the soldiers; only poor Mr. Moens slipped and fell in the general flight, nearly broke his arm, nearly got drowned, and was nearly shot; but finally escaped all these close chances to which his would-be rescuers subjected him, thanking God for his safety, but "feeling anything but charitably disposed towards the rulers who ought years ago to have cleared their country from these ruffians, instead of leaving them alone till they carried off an Englishman."

He never had any very good chance of escape save once; when, if he would have shot two sleeping men, and one other awake and at a distance, he might perhaps have got away. Scope was the one at a distance, he having moved away two or three yards from his gun in order to get into the sun while he was freeing his shirt of vermin. For, the brigands, who rarely change their clothes, and never wash themselves, are, as might be expected, overrun with vermin to a most disgusting extent. Mr. Moens was inside a cave. Sentonio and Pavone had laid their carcasses across the entrance, and Scope, as was said, had moved off to a little distance. Two guns, one single, the other double-barrelled, lay within reach of his arm, he might seize one and kill the two sleeping men, and Scope too, if he threatened to move. It was a temptation, and he pondered over it—but his mind and heart revolted from a double, perhaps triple murder; his life was in no immediate danger; he fully believed that the ransom would be finally all settled; and, to turn away his thoughts, he opened the little book of Psalms he had with him, when his eye fell upon the passage, "Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O Lord!" The words spoke home; he resolutely put the temptation behind him, amused himself with picking out the grains of wheat and rye from some ears he had plucked, and then a herd of cattle passing near, woke the sleepers, and destroyed his only available chance of escape.

This same Pavone was a double murderer; for this crime he had been imprisoned three years; but, repeating the amiable weakness, he had been afraid to face the authorities, and so took to the woods. His wife and children were in prison, that being the practice of the Italian government concerning the families of brigands. He would have given himself up to release them, but that he was afraid of Manzo's vengeance against members of his family, all of whom would be murdered on the first opportunity if he had deserted. Else it is not an uncommon thing for the minor members of a band to give themselves up when they have amassed a certain sum of money, whereby they can be well fed while in prison for their term. This they call "retiring from business;" and a very pleasant and profitable retiring it is.

On the whole, now that the danger is past, the money gone, and no real damage done to any one, it is an experience scarcely to be much regretted. The ears of Mr. Moens were saved, his limbs were saved, his life was saved; and for the "compliment" of a few thousands, he has had an experience and an adventure, of startling magnitude in these prosaic times of ours. He has seen what no other Englishman of the time has seen, and has done what no one else has done, and

has written a bright and charming book as the result; with one piece of advice as the moral, very patent to the reader—namely, do not travel with much luggage, whether consisting of photographic plates or not, and do not travel in brigand-haunted places at all, with luggage or without. The heavy baggage was in part the cause of the Englishman's disaster. And the only facts that seem to have at all shaken the belief of the brigands that they had captured a milord, were the blackened state of his hands from his manipulation of photographic chemicals, and his flannel trousers—like those which Italian prisoners wear. But they got over these two shocks, pursued the even tenor of their faith, stuck to their text, and did not abate in their demands until the very last.

PASTIMES.

PUZZLE.

(An easy one)
As I stand
I give you 2
that
me
No man shall B
bearing

CHARADES.

1. My first I adore, my second I renounce, and celebrate my whole.
2. My first is the reverse of genuine, my second is the dread of sailors, my whole is a national emblem.

3. My first is four-sixths of a step that is long,
My last is a person of state.
My whole is a thing that is known to be wrong,
And is a strong symptom of hate.

ACROSTIC.

1. A town in China.
2. An Italian painter and engraver of the 17th century.
3. A city and seaport of Russia.
4. A seaport on the northern coast of the sea of Azoff.
5. The goddess of health.
6. A Jewish general contemporary with David.
7. The bulwark of English liberty.
8. A king of England who imposed the tribute of Peter's pence.
9. A town in Ireland.
10. A town in Upper Canada.
11. A highly gifted poet born in Glasgow.
12. An Athenian comic poet.

The initials reveal what occupies a prominent position on the map of the world, and the initials represent one of the wonders of the world.

RIDDLE.

It comes with the sunshine.
It goes with the cloud;
The wedding dress makes it,
And so does the shroud.

DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead a tree and leave part of a bridge.
2. Behead a title and leave a portion of each twenty-four hours.
3. Behead an article exported from Canada and leave a colour.
4. Behead an article of food and leave a fool.

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEMS.

1. A man had a piece of iron weighing 40 pounds; it fell and broke into 4 pieces, and with the 4 pieces he could weigh any number of pounds from 1 to 40. What were the weights of the pieces?
2. The missionary collection at St. John's Church this year shewed a decrease of 3½ per cent. on last year's collection, and the collection at St. George's showed an increase of 120 per cent. on last year's collection; while the whole increase is 31½ per cent. on last year. Had St. John's been \$54 more than it was this year, and St. George's 40 per cent. more of an increase, the whole increase would have been 64 per cent. instead of 31½ per cent. Required the four amounts.

Sent by DOUBLE YOU, Kingston.

ANSWERS TO DECAPITATIONS, &c., No. 25.

DECAPITATIONS.—1. Alice-lice-ice. 2 Brace-race-ace. 3 What-hat-at-thaw.

CHARADES—1 Murder. 2 God save our gracious Queen. 3 Saturday Reader.

ENIGMA.—Ink.

TRANSPPOSITIONS.

1. An instinct fine of holy truth
Dwelt in the bosom of the youth.
Though passion dimmed its clearness

2 Atacama. 3 Salamander. 4 Constantino-ple.

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEMS.—1st. They each laid out £300. 2. The number is 72.

The following answers have been received:

Decapitations.—Mac, Joseph Ottawa, H. H. V., Cloud, R. T. B. 1st, W. S. H. 3rd. Festus, Archer, Endrick, 1st and 3rd. R. J. N.

Charades.—Joseph Ottawa, Mac, W. S. H., R. J. B., Cloud, David N., Abner, H. H. V., Festus, 3rd, D. G. McD., Ellen B. 1st and 2nd, Endrick.

Enigma.—Several correspondents give "Letter" as the answer; it appears to us to suit almost as well as the one given by the propounder.

Transpositions.—Mac, H. H. V., Cloud, Festus, Endrick. The following answer part: W. S. H., Joseph Ottawa, R. T. B., Camp.

Arithmetical Problems.—R. T. B., David N., D. G. McD., Joseph Ottawa, Cloud, H. H. V., Festus, Archer, Ellen B.

The following answers were received too late for insertion in our last issue. Harry Whitney, Presto, Violet.

CHESS.

Answers to Correspondents crowded out this week.

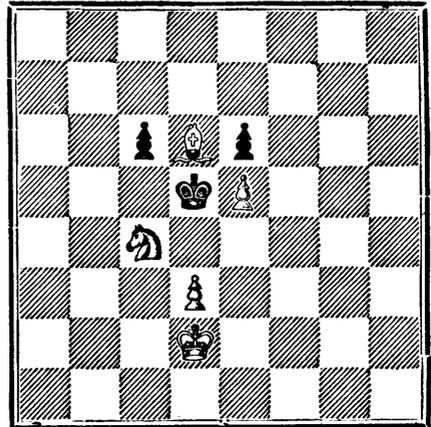
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 13.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1 Kt. to K. B. 2nd.	} K. moves.
2 Kt. to R. 3rd.	
3 Kt. to Kt. 5th.	
4 Kt. to K. 6th. Mate.	

PROBLEM No. 15.

FROM THE "SCHACHZEITUNG."

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and Mate in three moves.

The following game was played recently between T. P. Bull, Esq., Secretary of the Egmondville Chess Club, and another amateur. The termination is particularly neat.

EVANS' GAMBIT.

WHITE. (T. P. Bull.)	BLACK. (Dr. Holmes.)
1 P. to K. 4th.	P. to K. 4th.
2 Kt. to K. B. 3rd.	Kt. to Q. B. 3rd.
3 B. to Q. B. 4th.	B. to Q. B. 4th.
4 P. to Q. Kt. 4th.	B. takes P.
5 P. to Q. B. 3rd.	B. to R. 4th.
6 P. to Q. 4th.	P. takes P.
7 Castles.	P. takes P.
8 B. to Q. R. 3rd.	P. to K. R. 3rd.
9 Q. to Q. Kt. 3rd.	Q. to K. B. 3rd.
10 P. to K. 5th.	Q. to K. B. 5th.
11 B. to Q. 5th.	Kt. to K. 2nd.
12 P. to K. K. 3rd.	K. Kt. to Q. 5th.
13 Kt. takes Kt.	Q. takes Kt.
14 B. takes P. (ch.)	R. to Q. sq.
15 P. to K. 6th.	B. to Kt. 3rd.
16 Kt. takes P.	P. to Q. B. 4th.
17 Q. R. to Q. sq.	Q. to K. 4th.
18 Kt. to Q. 5th.	Kt. takes Kt.
19 B. takes Kt.	Q. to Q. B. 2nd.
20 Q. to K. 3rd.	K. to K. 2nd.
21 B. takes Q. B. P.	B. takes R.
22 R. to Q. B. sq.	P. to Q. 3rd.
23 R. takes B.	P. takes R.
24 B. takes P. (ch.)	

And White wins the game.