

observing in the morning that he had bitten his glove, inquired with whom he had quarrelled, and finding he had had words with one of his companions, insisted on satisfaction, saying that although he remembered nothing of the dispute, he would never have bitten his glove unless he had received unparadonable insult. He fell in the duel, which was fought near Selkirk. The following lines from "Marmion" show that the sending of a glove by a lady to her knight was a token of love, and a command to do her bidding:—

For the fair Queen of France
Sent him a turquoise ring and glove,
And charged him, as her knight and love,
For her to break a lance.

In these practical days of ours chivalry has quite died out, and gloves are now for the most part merely regarded as a covering for the hands. One important use made of them in modern society is in the form of bets between the two sexes on such occasions as the Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race, Royal Ascot, and other races. There is yet one old custom connected with gloves which has lived down to our times, but is seldom called into practice. I allude to "gloves in law." At an assize, when no prisoners are to be tried, the sheriff presents the judge with a pair of white gloves, and this custom is also observed in Scotland.—*Boot and Shoe Maker.*

WE are informed that Lovell's Advanced Geography (148 pages) was published on the 18th inst. It contains 45 Coloured Maps, 210 Illustrations, a number of Statistical Tables, and a Pronouncing Vocabulary. Price \$1.50.

TO MEMORY.

The age of miracle will never end.
There is a wonder-worker with me now,
Whose feats would raise no blush upon the brow
Of old-time conjurors—nay, rather lend
An unclaim'd lustre to each mystic crown.
What can he do? He cannot walk through fire
Unharm'd, nor bring the lightning down
Upon the altar of my soul's desire;
Nor smite the rock and bid the water flow;
Nor ever stay the sun and moon, that go
Chasing each other through the boundless blue—
Lover and lov'd, that never can embrace,
Forever hopeless, but forever true,
And she with all his passion on her face.

But other powers there be: what have I done,
Or seen, or felt, or for a moment thought,
That I could wish another moment brought
Back from the greedy whelming streams that run
Forever onward through the gloomy land
Forgetfulness, into the sea of Death?
O then arise, and with thy magic wand
(Spirit, or sprite, or what thou wilt, that hath
Thy home within me)—with thy magic wand
Upon the banks of Time's swift river stand,
And at my bidding bid the rushing waves
Roll back, and show me what their depths contain,
Bitter or sweet—whate'er my fancy craves—
One moment bare it to my gaze again!

What is it I desire? What should it be—
Exiled from all I love—but to behold
The smiles that I have seen so oft of old
Upon the faces that are dear to me?
I will, and it is done. O wondrous power!
What glamour is like thine? what fancy spell
In home's sweet circle for a happy hour
Could on the instant take me thus to dwell?
The present fades, the city is no more;
In the dim past I tread another shore:
The scent of heather from the breezy hill,
And carol of the wild bird, fills the day;
While looks of love my soul with rapture fill,
And kindly words,—too soon to die away.

What, gone already! Art thou gone so soon,
Bright vision of the well-remember'd past
That brought me pleasure all too deep to last?
How quickly was thy soul-bewitching boon
Withdrawn!—as quickly as it came it went;
But I have that within me that can lure
Thee back again, therefore I am content,—
Nay, not content—for thou wilt not endure.
O wizard, thou art mighty, but, alas!
Thy might has limits, and thy wonders pass;
And with a sigh I turn from thee to list
Hope's voice soft-stealing on my charmed ear,
Whose whispers hint that I shall yet be blest
In seeing all I sit and dream of here.

Robt. Wanlock.

Chess.

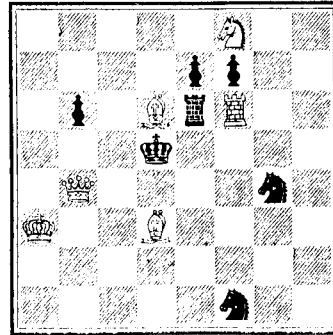
All Correspondence intended for this Column, and Exchanges, should be directed to the CHESS EDITOR, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

Montreal, August 21st, 1880.

CANADIAN SPECTATOR PROBLEM TOURNEY.

SET NO. 12. MOTTO: *Gemini.*

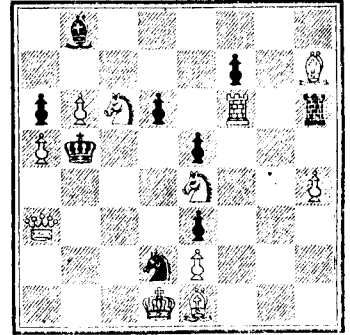
PROBLEM NO. XCVIII.
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM NO. XCIX.
BLACK.



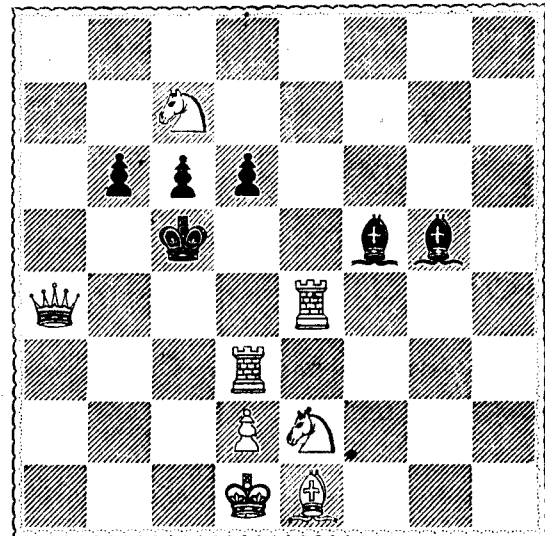
WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM NO. C.

Composed by Dr. S. Gold, Vienna, Austria, and dedicated to Count Arnold Pougriez Von Tirnau, on his 70th birthday. Contributed to the CANADIAN SPECTATOR by Joseph Steele, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and smite in four moves.

This is the first problem of its kind which we have inserted in our column. It is highly ingenious, and will amply repay our solvers for the time spent in solving it.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 90.—MOTTO: "Honour to whom honour is due."

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1 Kt to B 5	1 K to K 5 (a)	2 Q takes P (ch)	(b) 1 B to Kt 7 (c)
2 Kt to K 3 (dis ch)	2 K to Q 5	3 Q to Q 4 (ch)	2 K takes Kt
3 Q to Q B 7	3 Anything	4 Q or B mates	3 K moves
4 Q or Kt mates	if 2 K to K 4		(c) 1 P moves
3 Q to B 7 (ch)	3 K to Q 5	2 Q to R 7	2 B takes Kt
4 Q to B 3 mate	(a) 1 B takes Kt (b)	3 Q to B 5	3 K moves
2 Q to R 7	2 P moves	4 Q mates	if 2 K to K 5
3 Q to B 5	3 K moves	3 Kt to K B 4	3 Anything
4 Q mates		4 Q mates	

These are the leading variations, but there are many others, which we leave to the ingenuity of solvers.

Correct solution received from:—J.H., Montreal; H.F.L., Brantford.

TOURNEY SET No. 9.—"A Happy Thought."

PROBLEMS No. 91 and 92.

As before intimated this set is unsound, neither of the problems being solvable in the author's way. The key-moves given are:—No. 91, R to K Kt 3; and No. 92, (1) Q to K Kt 3.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 93.—R to R 4.

Correct solution received from:—H.F.L., Brantford; J.W.S., Montreal. "Scarcely up to 'dedication' standard. Considering the number of pieces at Black's disposal, his defences are very limited."

CHESS INTELLIGENCE.

The editor of the Holyoke Transcript says:—"Last week we had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Worrell at the residence of Mrs. Favar, 40 West 24th street, New York city. We were very cordially received, and after a very pleasant chat about chess matters, we contested three games with Mrs. Worrell, and lost them all. We have since heard that all that Capt. Mackenzie gives the lady odds, is a pawn and move; if we had been aware of this we should certainly have asked, at the least, the odds of a knight from the lady, and now, after testing her fine and superior play, we are surprised at our temerity in playing on even terms with her. We played with a set of chessmen which, we think, Mrs. Worrell stated that Mr. Worrell had won from Mr. Staunton. Mrs. Worrell formerly resided in Mexico, and has often played chess with the famous Mexican players, Senors Vasquez and Carrington."