

As in Shrewsbury mineral bitumen is found,
 Jolly *Tar* is the name for the Sailor whose home
 Is far where old ocean flings garlands of foam,
 The first in the battle, the foremost in fight,
 The bravest in danger, who strikes for the right !
 Extending fair commerce and spreading its wings
 'Neath the white sails of peace—her best treasures he brings.
 When inverted—a rat you perceive is the beast—
 But doubled, the *Tar-tar* appears from the East ;
 And 'tis in this posture you're asked to recal,
 Cream of Tartar, a compound familiar to all.
 So in each world of Nature *Tar's* seen to abound,
 In west, north, and south, 'tis a name often found,
 But the East has the Tartar as native alone,
 Unless it may be, as the climax has shewn,
 How those so obtuse that they could not be brought
 This enigma to solve—thus a Tartar have caught.

Solution to Enigma No. 2.

This curious pair are brothers, their birth place Siam's vale,
 Where silver, gold, and precious stones, blush in the Eastern gale,
 Where the Elephant, beneath the shade of teak trees, shelter wins,
 And there those brothers first saw light—the Siamesian Twins.
 Thro' Asia, Europe, Africa, on the stormy ocean's breast,
 They have journey'd from their native East, to America's great west,
 And bound by more than human ties, they've braved life's chequer'd weather,
 A living arm of flesh the bond that binds them thus together ;
 Exhibited for money, they've passed through many a land,
 And thousands met to gaze on them a wondering, curious band ;
 But wearied of such show work now, an independence made,
 With wives and sons at home they dwell in Carolina's shade :
 Yet rumour's thousand tongues have been industrious with their lot,
 And tales all contradictory the credulous have got.
 Oft rumour told that they were dead, yet truthful facts attest,
 That they exist in health and wealth, safe in the fruitful West,
 They dwell with men, and seem like men, yet isolated they,
 Bound by a strange, mysterious bond, to last through life's long day,—
 'Tis well their friendship knows no change—the same beneath each sky,
 As nature's work, in nature's course together they shall die !
 Not their own will hath joined them thus, a higher power than theirs
 Decreed them to such kindred path, the same in joys and tears,
 And now in far Columbia's shade, beneath their household trees,
 With differing thoughts, but one in will, reside the Siamese.

A fair correspondent sends the following replies, in brief, to the four Enigmas and Charades given in No. 1 of the *PROVINCIAL* :

1. Your enigmas I've solved, and resolve not to "*tar*"-ry
 My solutions to forward, (hoping, too, they may please)
 Lest delay should another permit to supplant me,
 Who, perhaps, may "the one hundred guinea prize" seize.