

Am pure, am foul, am heavy, light,
Am safer in the day than night,
Upon the mountain keen and sharp,
But soft and sweet upon the harp.
The prince of demons by degree
Is for a season prince of me ;
But thence, too, he shall fall in time,
As once he fell from higher clime :
Meanwhile his lies of every hue
By *taking* me are passed for true.

Charades.

I.

From toils of life and from the noon-day
heat
My first and second yield a calm retreat,
Inviting each to stillness and to sleep,
At once the brows to cool, the sense to
steep.
But he who would combine the two in
haste,
Venturing the sweets of both at once to
taste,
May rest so long as never more to rise,
May sleep till death for ever close his eyes

II.

Though found in secrecy and shy,
Still I am ever in the way ;
You have me always in your eye,
You keep me constantly in pay.

Without me none behold the sky,
Begin the year, or close the day ;
You cannot without me say why,
Nor even answer yea or nay.

And if these facts you would deny,
Do what you can, shift as you may,
I still must finish your reply,
Still I must help you to gainsay.

Riddles.

I.

Most frequently we'er tall and straight,
Though various we appear ;
In olden time we show'd in state
But one day in the year.

Now in long files we often stand,
Some yeoman's dwelling near ;
From us are pluck'd, by many a hand,
The bitters of good cheer.

There is a land where we are born,
E'en in its sorrow dear,
Where our dependence we must mourn,
Though all unused to fear.

Two spots the farthest in degree,
Both cold, remote, and drear ;
A spot on you you cannot see,
Not far behind the ear.

A badge of trade some people still
Outside their windows rear ;
A tax that brought both grief and ill—
Say! is my meaning clear ?

II.

A small conjunction, and a coin
Of western lands, if you will join
Correctly, that at once is shown
Which you or I can ne'er go down.

III.

A little verb repeat twice over,
And you a river will discover
That almost boasts a classic name,
Its course not wild, nor far from Thame.

IV.

Why is woollen unfit to contend with
silk ?

V.

Why is P the best landlord's letter ?

Transpositions.

I.

When dusky night, with low'ring clouds,
Spreads darkness o'er the earth,
Then superstition, leagued with fear,
Will give my total birth ;
Curtail me, and the gloom is fled—
I cheer the wanderer's way ;
Again curtail'd you'll find a man
Whose heart is ever gay.
Now view me in another form,
The table I adorn ;
To science now I'm near allied,
Of industry am born.
A most destructive animal,
'Tis strange, I shall appear,
Reversed, and in the well-fill'd barn,
The rustic's greatest fear.

II.

A weaver's instrument ; a formation of
two vowels ; a jet of water ; a useful pro-
pensity ; a wild animal ; a fruit ; a letter
in the Greek Alphabet ; and an instrument ;
the initials of which, read forwards, form
the name of an amusing, interesting, and
cheap publication, and the initials, the place
at which it is published.

Montreal.

A. D.

ANSWERS

TO PUZZLES FOR PASTIME IN LAST NO.

CHARADES.—1. Work Basket. 2. Cotton
Spool. 3. Candle. 4. Barley Soup.
OLDER RIDDLE RHYMES.—1. The Dew.
2. The Bee. 3. A nail in the bottom of
a ship. 4. A milkmaid sitting upon a
three-legged stool. 5. A chimney. 6.
His father was a dyer. 7. Smoke. 8.
Parchment, Pens, and wax. 9. The mist.
10. Paper and writing.