

2.—HIDDEN WORD SQUARE.

Hidden word Squares are of three kinds. In all of them the word square is first formed. The first kind is that in which its words are hidden in a sentence. The words in parenthesis form the answer.

Example.

I took the (car a) the corner with Clara, and said, "Clar(a do be) quiet, or you will (rob m)numerable passengers of their rest, who can't (abide) noise." She laughingly replied, "i a(ate Net) tie's breakfast."

"C. R. Uncles."

The parentheses would be omitted in the above when published for solution.

[From the *Puzzlers' Own*.

OUR MAIL BAG.

In this department we will answer all letters not containing a stamp or postal card for reply.

We respectfully solicit communications from all.

T. A. YALNIE --Crowded out this issue, will appear next month.

REGGIE RAY. --Accept our sincere thanks for kind favors. Will do as requested.

"CASSIES." --Would be pleased to have you contribute often; have inscribed your name on our list of contributors.

F. W. H. --Thanks for encouraging words; may we expect to be favored by a sketch, poem, or something, from your able pen.

A Phew Phleeting Phancies.

Joint education—Gymnastics.

Silence is not always golden. The oyster is continually getting into broils and stews.

"See here, mister," said a boy who was driven up a tree by a ferocious dog, "if you don't take your dog away, I'll eat up your apples."

"I never turn out for scoundrels," said a bully, meeting a Quaker, and stepping up square before him to inaugurate a quarrel.

"I do," said the Quaker; and placidly took the other side of the way.

It takes 2160 bees to fill a pint cup, notwithstanding a single bee takes up so much room in a fellow's summer trousers leg.

Talk about female curiosity—it's all one-sided. Let one man stop on the street to spell out a sign on the top of a high building, and every other mother's son that goes by will stand still and stare for ten minutes trying to make out what the first idiot is looking at.

WHITTIER'S REVIEW

Formerly, Whittier's Whettings.

Books, papers, etc., if sent to the following address, will receive an extended and impartial review.

E. Whittier Frye,

17 Edinboro' St.,

Boston, Mass.

—On our string, the first paper that takes our eye is the *Eastern Star*, and we learn by the date-line that 28 numbers have been issued, a circumstance that many papers cannot boast of. We refrain from criticising the excellent poem on first page, not having space to give it the criticism it demands. A serial by Clifton has been an attractive feature of the *Star* for many months, though we find fault with the editor, for not giving a longer instalment of the same in the number before us. A creditable essay by Hermit follows, and then the editor gives his readers a brief history of the *Star* from the first to the present issue. By the publisher's notice, we learn that the *Star* has an editor and two associates, and with the combined efforts of the three, we cannot expect a poor paper. An appropriate editorial, "April Fool Day," is one of the best editorials that we have recently read. Hunter opens a review dept. in this number, and therein, we notice, two books are reviewed, and a short, but ably written, campaign article.

The *Ivory Independent* is a new magazine from Mattoon, Ill., published by Wallace Dozier, who states that it is his first effort at publishing. We can assure the publisher, who is also the editor, that he commences his career very

favorably,—but it's too bad the printing isn't better. Heavy type should be used for the heading on first page, and plain type for the titles of the various articles. Wallace has editorial ability, for every thing in the *Independent* is written by him, but as a printer, he doesn't succeed worth a cent.

The *Sapphire* is a new paper from Bristol, Pa., and edited, if we are correct, by two young gentlemen who have hitherto been connected with journalism. The first number is not wholly original, but we hope to see everything original in the future numbers, that we may have something fresh to criticise.

—Papers criticising the *Yot No Bla* expose impartially, shall receive an extended criticism in this department.

One of the best edited and printed papers that we have received recently, is the *Amateur Blade* of Buffalo. We hardly know whether the paper is entirely original, or not, especially the Komical Kolum and Thoughts. Will Friend Parsons enlighten us on this important point? "Snifkin's Funeral," is rather a ludicrous and nonsensical sketch, but then, it is a kind of a sketch that we enjoy reading once in a while, especially when in a pensive state of mind; "Hurrago" is the author. The *Blade* uses common sense in supporting the "Kendall Ticket."

The *Illuminator* and *New Notes* can be read through in five minutes.

After lying in dormancy for two months, the *Amateur Mercury* comes ensmallled and with two numbers consolidated as one. "Who is a Gentleman," is particularly brilliant. The remainder of the contents consists of short, pithy editorials and (we suppose) paying advertisements.

The *Talisman* for April arrives on April Fool Day. "The Departure of the Hoar-frost, by Nalyorn, is meritorious, and Winslow contributes a creditable humorous sketch. The editorials are expressed in concise language and partake of good common sense. Persons in want of provisions, corsets, furniture, hats, and the like, should patronize the advertisers of the *Talisman*.