

Puzzles for Pastime.

No. 1.

I am composed of 15 letters.
 My 7, 1, 3, 8, 2, is one of the elements.
 My 5, 5, 3, 4, is a name.
 My 14, 10, 13, is a measure.
 My 12, 11, 9, 13, is what merchants delight in.
 My 6, 1, 3, is what housekeepers dread.
 My 7, 1, 9, 14, 12, is a country in Europe.
 My 1, 15, 6, is a river in Scotland.
 My whole is a greatly distinguished commander.

J. BENNETT.

No. 2.

Beware of my first! 'Tis a terrible thing
 And much of disaster and woe it will bring;
 Amongst one class of people 't is wholly unknown,
 And all would do wisely to let it alone.
 My next is oft pinch'd, and full often is squeezed,
 Without shewing symptoms of being displeas'd;
 It is black as a negro, surrounded with light,
 And it often is clad in a mantle of white.
 My whole was a warrior, the head of a faction,
 Whose restless spirit was ever in action;
 Poets of ancient, and of modern days,
 Historians, too, have mentioned his praise.

S. S.

No. 3.

If you transpose what ladies wear,
 'T will plainly show what bad men are:
 Again, if you transpose the same,
 'T will show an ancient Hebrew's name;
 Change it again, and it will shew
 What all on earth desire to do.

No. 4.

Before a circle let appear
 Twice twenty-five, and five in rear;
 One fifth of eight subjoining then,
 Will quickly show what conquers men.

No. 5.

My first the promised joy of man,
 And oft stands foremost in life's plan,
 To be a solace of his care,
 And all his happiness to share.
 My next from ancient days till now
 A precious gift has to bestow,
 Which ever will be valued more
 Than richest gem or golden ore.
 Unite these two, my whole appears,
 And fills the hearts of some with fears,
 Such fears as, had they been in time,
 Might have preserved from many a crime;
 But if I do not crime prevent,
 I give the culprit punishment.

M. O.

No. 6.

I am round as a globe,
 As a feather I'm light;
 I shine in the sunbeams
 Resplendent and bright.

I rival the rainbow
 In richness of hue;
 I live but a moment,
 Then vanish from view.

Two of the elements
 Give me an existence;
 But to other agents
 I owe my consistence.

By air I'm produc'd,
 And by air I'm destroy'd;
 Essay you to grasp me?
 Your hand will be void.

To childhood's glad time
 My short life is due;
 And p'haps I've been sent forth,
 Kind reader, by you.

A. G. G.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS IN LAST NUMBER.

No. 1.—The Cadet and Life Boat must not differ.

No. 2.—By Perseverance.

No. 3.—Saratoga.

The answers sent by Amelia, Montreal, and Geo. B. Scott, Industry, are correct.

CONUNDRUMS.

What was Joan of Arc made of?—She was Maid of Orleans.

What word is that which being made shorter, becomes longer, and when longer is shorter than it was before?—Short, shorter.

Take me away from what you intended, and leave an insect.—Me-ant.

The following sentence has the same meaning whether read backwards or forwards.—(L) lewd did I live.

CONTRADICTION OF PROVERBS.

"The more the merrier." Not so; one hand is enough in a purse.

"Nothing but has an end." Not so; a ring has none, for it is round.

"Money is a great comfort." Not so, when it brings a thief to the jail.

"The early bird catches the worm." Serves the worm right for rising so early.

"A friend is best found in adversity." Not so; for then there is none to be found."