

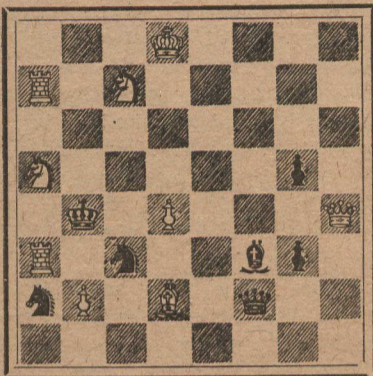
CHESS

Conducted by MALCOLM SIM

Solutions to problems and other correspondence relative to this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, Canadian Courier, 30 Grant St., Toronto.

PROBLEM No. 151, by H. J. Tucker.
First Prize, "Australasian," 1916.

Black.—Seven Pieces.



White.—Nine Pieces.

White to play and mate in two.

SOLUTIONS.

Problem No. 149, by E. E. Westbury.

1. B—B7, threat; 2. Kt—B2 mate.
1., Q—Q6ch; 2. R—Kt5 mate.
1., Q—K6; 2. Q—Q8 mate.
1., Kt—B6; 2. QxQP mate.
1., Kt—B5; 2. R—Q5 mate.
1., B—K4; 2. R—QB4 mate.
1., K—Q6; 2. Kt—B2 mate.

CANADIAN CHESS IN THE '60's.

We were much surprised, whilst perusing a volume of the Berliner Schackzeitung for the year 1869, to come in contact with the following game, played by telegraph in February, 1868, between the Hamilton and St. Catharines Chess Clubs. We would much like to know if there is any veteran player who could furnish us with further particulars of the contest. The Berliner Schackzeitung was edited by Anderssen and Zukertort, both invincible as world's champions in their prime. The notes are our own.

Evans' Gambit.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. P—K4 | 1. P—K4 |
| 2. Kt—KB3 | 2. Kt—QB3 |
| 3. B—B4 | 3. B—B4 |
| 4. P—QKt4 | 4. BxKtP |
| 5. P—B3 | 5. B—B4 |
| 6. Castles | 6. P—KR3 (a) |
| 7. P—Q4 | 7. PxP |
| 8. Pxp | 8. B—Kt3 |
| 9. Q—Kt3 (b) | 9. Q—K2 |
| 10. B—R3 | 10. Kt—R4 (c) |
| 11. Q—R4 | 11. Q—B3 (d) |
| 12. P—K5 | 12. Q—Qsq (e) |
| 13. P—K6 | 13. Pxp |
| 14. Bxp | 14. Kt—QB3 (f) |
| 15. BxKt | 15. RxB |
| 16. P—Q5 (g) | 16. Q—B3 |
| 17. R—Ksqch | 17. K—Qsq (h) |
| 18. PxKt (i) | 18. P—Q3 |
| 19. OKt—Q2 | 19. P—Kt4 (j) |
| 20. Kt—B4 | 20. BxPch |
| 21. KtxB | 21. P—Kt5 |
| 22. KtxQP (k) | 22. PxKt (l) |
| 23. P—B7ch! | 23. Kxp |
| 24. Q—B4ch | 24. K—Ktsq (m) |
| 25. QR—Bsq (n) | 25. Q—Qsq |
| 26. QxR | Resigns (o) |

(a) This precautionary move betrays a lack of book knowledge and of the nature of the Evans' Gambit. 6., P—Q3 was the correct move. The chief danger is from the opposite wing and the centre.

(b) This attack, as a general rule, results only from the 5., B—R4 defence. Due to Black's error, it is feasible in this instance, for if now 9., Kt—R4, then 10. BxPch, and the White Queen cannot be driven from the protection of the Bishop, as usually occurs. The better play, however, is the attack now in favor, 9. Kt—B3, the embarrassing reply, 9., B—KKt5 not being at Black's disposal. If then, instead 9., P—Q3, White continues 10. Q—Kt3, Q—K2; 11. Kt—Q5, or 10., Q—Q2; 11. B—QKt5, with a winning attack in each instance.

(c) 10., P—Q3, threatening to reduce the attack by Kt—R4, would have been far better. Now White pins the Queen's Pawn.

(d) 11., Q—Qsq was the right play, as will be seen. White would reply 12. B—Q3, with a commanding position. After the text-move the attack becomes formidable and decidedly interesting.

(e) If 12., Q—Kt3, then 13. Q—Kt4, P—Q3; 14. Pxp, Pxp (if 14., QxQP; 15. Q—Ksqch); 15. Kt—K5, PxKt (if 15., Q—B3, then 16. KtxP); 16. Q—B8ch, K—Q2; 17. Bxp, Q—B3! 18. Q—K8ch, K—B2; 19. Pxp and wins.

(f) White was threatening 15. BxKt, RxB; 16. R—Ksqch, K—B2; 17. Kt—K5, K—B3; 18. B—K7ch! If, instead of the text-move, Black plays 14., Kt—K2, then 15. R—Ksq, etc.

(g) This advance wins a piece with very happy results. If the Knight moves, then 17. R—Ksqch leads to the play in the previous note.

(h) If 17., K—B2, then 18. PxKt, P—Q3 (if 18., R—Ksq, then 19. RxR, KxR; 20. Q—K4ch! Q—K3! 21. QxQch, PxQ; 22. Pxp, and the piece ahead wins

against the isolated Pawns without great difficulty); 19. Pxp, Bxp; 20. Q—Q7ch, K—Bsq! 21. R—K6, Q—B2; 22. BxPch and mates in two.

(i) Threatening to win the Queen.

(j) If 19., Pxp, then 20. QxBP, R—QKtsq; 21. Kt—K4, Q—Kt3; 22. KtxP, PxKt; 23. Bxp, R—Kt2; 24. QR—Qsq, R—Q2; 25. B—K7ch and wins. With the entry of the White Queen's Knight into the game, the St. Catharines players have no means to avoid the inevitable. Their attempt at a counter-attack is futile.

(k) The brilliant key-move of a neat final sacrificing combination.

(l) If 22., PxKt, then 23. Kt—B7ch, QxKt; 24. QR—Qsqch and wins.

(m) If 24., K—Qsq or Q2, then equally 25. QR—Bsq.

(n) Disdaining the Rook for a better and more artistic opportunity.

(o) The whole game, which is very interesting, marks the skill of the experts of the Hamilton club at this early date as of a surprisingly high order. Indeed, their every move, except the ninth, is beyond the slightest criticism. The modern "skittle" player, with which our clubs abound, might aptly remove his hat and bend his head to their memory.

At Sunset Point

(Concluded from page 13.)

As soon as I've accumulated enough to pay up a few scores I owe Fritz."

"And I am going to store up as much as possible to go on with my work."

"That reminds me, Moll—I forgot to ask—how is Art?"

"Well, I don't have much time to paint. I start work at 7 a.m.—something new for me!"

"What! Not Commercial Art, Mollie, with your ideals!"

"No. Brace up, Billie, now you are going to get a shock. I'm in Munitions!"

"Come," whispered Gertrude to Mamie, "let's get back to the hotel, this is no place for us."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

RIMROCK JONES

(Continued from page 21.)

gay, distant New York, and of the conflict that was forming there.

For a woman of society, compelled by her widowhood to manage her own affairs, it was wonderful to Rimrock how much she knew of the intricacies of the stock market and of the Exchange. There was not a financier or a broker of note that she did not know by name, and the complex ways by which they achieved their ends were an open book to her. Even Whitney H. Stoddard was known to her personally—the shrewdest intriguer of them all—and yet he, so she said, had a human side to him and let her in on occasional deals. He had been a close friend of her husband, in their boyhood, and that probably accounted for the fact; otherwise he would never have sold her that Tecolote.

"But he's got a string on it," suggested Rimrock shrewdly; but she only drooped her eyelashes and smiled.

"I never carry gossip between rivals," she said. "They might fly at each other's throats. You don't like Mr. Stoddard. Very well, he doesn't like you. He thinks you're flighty and extravagant. But is that any reason why we shouldn't be friends—or why my stock isn't perfectly good?"

"Don't you think it!" answered Rimrock. "Any time you want to sell it—"

"A-ah! At it again!" she chided laughingly. "How like fighting animals men are. If I'd toss that stock, like a bit of raw meat, in the midst of you copper-mad men! But I won't, never fear. In the fight that would follow I might lose some highly valued friend."

From the droop of her lashes Rimrock was left to guess who that friend might be and, not being quick at woman logic, he smiled and thought of Stoddard. They sat late at their table and, to keep him at ease, Mrs. Hardesty joined him in a cigarette. It was a habit she had learned when Mr. Hardesty was living; although now, of course, every one smoked. Then, back at last in the shadowy alcove—which was suddenly vacated by the Jepsons—they settled down on the Turkish divan and invited their souls with smoke. It rose up lazily as the talk drifted on and then Rimrock jumped abruptly to his problem.

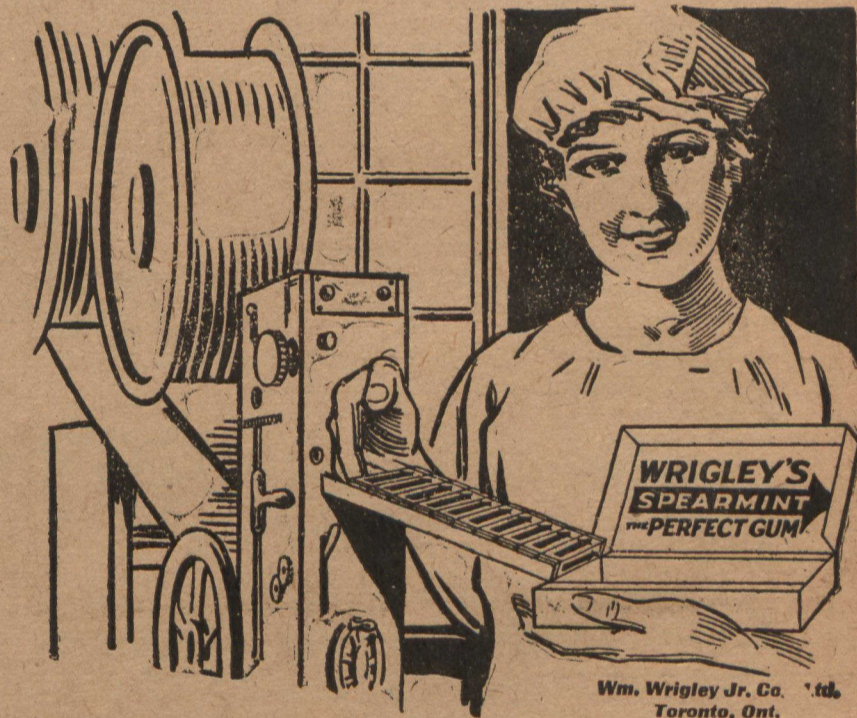
"Mrs. Hardesty," he said, "I'm in a terrible fix and I want you to help me out. I never saw the man yet that I couldn't get away with—give me time, and room according to my strength—but I've had a girl working for me, she's the secretary of our company, and she fools me every time."

MRS. HARDESTY laughed—it was soft, woman's laughter as if she enjoyed this joke on mere man—and even when Rimrock explained the dangerous side of his predicament she refused to take it seriously.

"Ah, you're all alike," she said sighing comfortably, "I've never known it to fail. It's always the woman who trusts through everything, and the man who disbelieves. I saw her, just a moment, as she passed down the hall and I don't think you have anything to fear. She's a quiet little thing—"

"Don't you think it!" burst out Rimrock. "You don't know her the way I do. She's an Injun, once she makes up her mind."

"Well, even so," went on Mrs. Har-

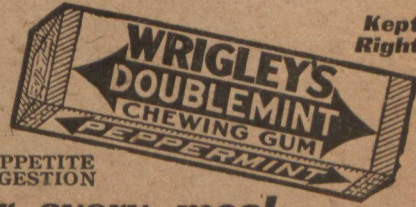
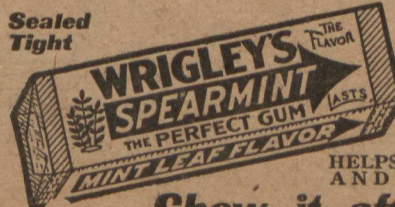


Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd.
Toronto, Ont.

You can depend upon the quality of

WRIGLEY'S
the chewing gum with lasting flavour

A brand new factory in Toronto—light, sanitary, modern in every way—makes it for the Dominion. It's a factory we are proud of.



HELPS APPETITE
AND DIGESTION

Chew it after every meal