

**No. 1. Enigma.**

On the fir-clad hills of the North I abound,  
 In the gloom of the coal-mine's depth am found,  
 By Nature's order there sealed from sight,  
 Till labor and science bring me to light,  
 While my origin's traced to the mine and the wood,  
 My nature is complex nor well understood.

Though sprung from dry sources I'm clammy and damp,

Yet to flame I give fuel and oil to the lamp,

Physicians and Builders find virtue in me,

For the brush of the Painter my use you may see.

With my name and my nature, I too change my birth,  
 In a mineral garb I oft gush from the earth,  
 And though so abundant on land I abound,  
 Afloat on old Ocean I'm frequently found.

My nature has grown so familiar to fame.

That a class of humanity's known by my name,

By peace-dealing commerce I'm wafted afar,

Yet oft meet destruction by death-dealing war.

Invert now my name and I'm changed to a beast,

But doubled—my likeness to Man is increased,

Thus connected you find my alliance to cream,

So of each world of nature a product I seem.

To the West, North and South—I when single am known,

But the East when I'm doubled claims me as its own,

Thus doubled in name I so strangely am wrought,

That by those who can't guess me I'm sure to be caught!

**No. 2. Enigma.**

There is a curious pair of friends, from Eastern climes they came,  
 Where amethysts and sapphires shine, where burning rubies flame:

Where golden veins earth intersect, where silver mines are seen,

And giant elephants repose beneath the teak trees green.

Thro' every clime they've wandered, o'er ocean's pathless breast,

Like the Sun that riseth in the East and setteth in the West.

Thro' burning lands and frozen zones, they passed their errant lives,

More closely bound than brothers, than husbands to their wives.

Wonder and wealth have followed oft their footsteps as they moved,

Nor might the curious gaze for naught, as oft experience proved,

Yet now in independent ease they dwell, where all may see

And range thro' western valleys fair, united, growing free.

No more where elephants repose they pierce the jungle glen,

In calmer scenes they dwell amid husbands and husbandmen;

And yet so marvellous they seem, such rumours round them rest,

That many their existence deem a fable and a jest;

But witnesses a thousand fold, and facts borne out by proof,

Aver they were, and are, and move, 'mid men, and yet aloof.

They came, they lived, together dwelt, not by their own free will,

A stronger, abler law compelled, yet friends continue still.

Together they have ranged beneath full many a burning sky,

Together they have passed thro' life, together they must die;

Yet differing impulses have moved and differing thoughts have sway,

Feelings as those 'midst whom they dwell, not of such race as they;

Strange nature's work in sportive mood, ye who her craft revere,

Once more explore her handiwork, and make the riddle clear.