

my father returned home. It was September again when I re-visited London, and my window view was gone. The court has been destroyed by fire, and in its place there was rising a large and handsome house. I thought myself grown wiser as I put my doctor down in the list with the lost voice as among the dreams of a silly, romantic heart.

"I have a new friend to introduce to you," was my father's remark, as I took my place beside him the evening after my return. "I have been lately introduced to a gentleman whom I am sure will please you. He is one of the most charming persons I have ever met, full of deep intellectual resources, with a ready fund of chit-chat, yet who will bear fathoming on the most serious subjects. I am sure you would like him."

We were sitting in the library, with only the glow of the fire-light to illuminate the room, and my father's words were followed by a tap at the door.

"There he is!" said my father, gladly, and his "Come in," was followed by the door opening to admit his friend.

"Ah, doctor! I am glad to see you; this is my daughter, of whom I have spoken to you."

"I am very glad to meet her," said the doctor, giving my hand a cordial grasp, and stirring my heart with an old memory never forgotten, for his voice was that which had dwelt on my ear so sweetly, and by the fire's glow, which fell upon his face, I knew him for the kind doctor who had won my reverence a year before.

The long evening passed quickly, and the doctor's visits became once more the romance of my life. What he found to love in the silly little girl who writes this I cannot tell; but the voice whose music made my heart glad, never sounded more sweetly than when it was softened to ask me to share a life that his sister's death had left very lonely; and the strong arms never gave a tenderer grasp than when they folded me to the heart which seemed too noble for me to hope to be worthy to fill it.

We were sitting alone some evenings afterwards, when I whispered, "Sing for me."

"Sing," he said, a spasm of pain crossing his face. "I have never sung since—but I will sing for you, my darling!"

And once more the clear, pure strains fell upon my ear and heart, breathing a new spirit of love, and, as of old, my tears fell softly before the power of that wondrous voice.

"How did you know I could sing?" he said, as he ceased.

And resting in the place my heart had found for life, I told him the story of my first, second, and third love.

A. G.

PASTIMES.

GEOGRAPHICAL REBUS.

- 1. A lake in Scotland.
2. A river in Germany.
3. A town in Ferrara.
4. The land of gold.
5. A town in South America.
6. A town in Asia Minor.
7. A town in Egypt.
8. A town in Central America.
9. A county in England.

The initials read downwards form the name of a Canadian battle ground, and the snails upward the name and title of an officer connected therewith, (Nos. 6 and 7 must be read backwards.)

Dew.

RIDDLE.

My first and second are the same,
We never meet but to complain.

SQUARE WORDS.

- 1. Likewise.
A rich earth.
Idontical.
A prognostic.
2. An interjection.
A shoemaker's tool.
Where Judea is.
A heavenly body.

Cephas.

CHARADES.

1. My fourteen letters will disclose
The name of one both great and good,
The pau he wielded not the sword,
Spilled ink while Wellington spilled blood;
In verso and proso, in song and tale
A name immortal he has made,
And novel readers all agree
His peaceful glory no'er shall fade.

If left outside in winter time,
My 4, 6, 13, 8 and 9
No longer stand will remain,
But 2, 11, 8, will be.
10, 12, 2, 6 is what the mud
Does to the dame's trailing dress.
If you would a good temper have,
My 2, 9, 8 you must repress.
My 1, 5, 2, 6 filled with wind
Will waft a ship across the sea:
The cannon's roar and trumpet's sound
Will tell you of my 4, 6, 8,
11, 5 and 7, sleek
And tigerish smooth in mien.
With some a pet, is kept to rid
The house of my 3, 5, 13.
If you would know the word that's formed
By my 11, 5, 9, 14,
Think of that which makes people laugh
When'er before the horse 'tis seen.

Muff.

2. My 1, 7, 8, 2 is what all desire to possess.
My 11, 2, 12, 8, 14 is often talked of, but seldom, if ever seen.
My 10, 9, 3, 2 is a scriptural character.
My 8, 4, 13, 14, 2 is used in drawing flax.
My 6, 5, 14 is very generally eaten.
My whole is a French saying.

Dew.

PROBLEM.

A merchant received an invoice of crockery, 15 per cent. of which was broken, at which rate per cent. above cost must the remainder be sold to clear 30 per cent. in the invoice?

Cephas.

ANSWERS TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC, &c.

No. 76.

Double Acrostic.—Havelock, Cawnpore.—1. Henbane. 2. Anther. 3. Vomito. 4. Envelope. 5. Leech. 6. Overthrow. 7. Cabala. 8. Kopec.

Square Words.—M A S H.
A L M A.
S M U T.
H A T E.

Charades.—1. Juggernaut. 2. Flat iron. 3. Charaine.

Riddle.—Slaughter-laughter.

Geographical Rebus.—Sir Fenwick Williams.—

- 1. Syria. 2. Italy. 3. Rhine. 4. Fredrickton.
5. Euphrates. 6. Naples. 7. Wales. 8. India.
9. Constantinople. 10. Kelat. 11. Wallachia.
12. Ireland. 13. Liberia. 14. Leipsic. 15. Illinois.
16. Andes. 17. Maine. 18. Spain.

Problem.—3 1/2 per cent.

ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Double Acrostic.—H. H. V., Dido, Argus, Grove.

Square Words.—Dew, S. Hull, Bericus, Dido, Argus, Grove, Geo. B.

Charades.—Muff, Bericus, S. Hull, Dew, Grove, H. H. V., Dido.

Riddle.—Dew, S. Hull, H. H. V., Grove, Dido, Geo. B., Philo.

Geographical Rebus.—Bericus, Dew, Grove, H. H. V., Geo. B., Dido.

Problem.—S. Hull, H. H. V., Grove.

CHESS.

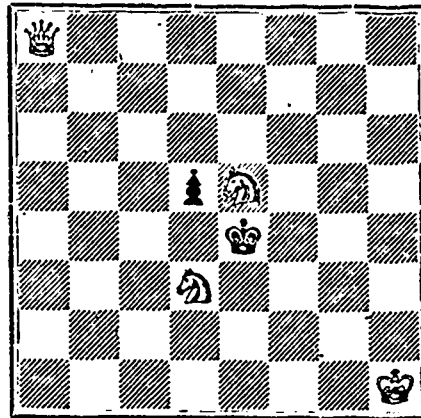
INTERNATIONAL CHESS TOURNAMENT.—A New York paper say: "We are authorized to state that a cartel has been received from Mr. Staunton, as representative of the English chess-players, wherein the entire strength of the United States, without any exception, is invited to contest a match for 200 guineas, through the medium of the Atlantic cable. This startling proposition is, as we understand, under advisement among our principal amateurs."

The two games constituting the match between the Muskegon and Detroit Chess Clubs, have been played by telegraph—the first being drawn, and the second resulting in a victory for the Detroit players.

PROBLEM. No. 67

By T. P. BULL, SEAFORTH, C.W.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM, NO. 55.

WHITE. BLACK.
1 B to Q 6 (ch.) K to Q 5.
2 B to Q B 6. Anything.
3 Kt mates.

The following game occurred in the match between Messrs. Steinitz and Bird.

QUEEN'S KNIGHT'S OPENING.

WHITE, (Mr. Steinitz.) BLACK, (Mr. Bird.)

- 1 P to K 4. 1 P to K 4.
2 Kt to Q B 3. 2 Kt to Q B 3.
3 P to K B 4. 3 Kt to K B 3.
4 P takes K P. 4 Q Kt takes P.
5 P to Q 4. 5 Q Kt to K Kt 3.
6 P to K E. 6 K Kt home (c.).
7 K Kt to B 3. 7 K B to Q Kt 5.
8 K B to Q 3. 8 P to Q 4.
9 Castles. 9 Q B to K 3.
10 K Kt to Kt 5. 10 K Kt to K 2.
11 Kt takes B. 11 P takes Kt.
12 Q to K Kt 4. 12 Q to Q 2.
13 Q B to Kt 5. 13 Castles.
14 R to B 7. 14 Q R to K sq.
15 Kt to K 2. 15 Q to Q B 3.
16 P to Q B 3. 16 B to Q R 4.
17 P to Q R 4 (d.). 17 Q to Q Kt 3.
18 P to Q Kt 4. 18 B takes P.
19 P takes B. 19 Q Kt takes K P (c.).
20 P to Q B 5 (d.). 20 Q takes Kt P.
21 Q takes K P (ch.). 21 Q Kt to Q 2.
22 Q B to Kt sq. 22 Q to Q Kt 5.
23 K B to K B 5 (e.), and Black resigned.

(a.) Not knowing, or forgetting, the opening, Mr. Bird has already a lost position.

(b.) Threatening to win the exchange or the Bishop.

(c.) Black seems to have no good move.

(d.) Very well played.

(e.) Decisive; White now wins a clear piece.

DRINKING AT MEALS.—When fat meats, or sauces composed partly of butter, are taken, and cold drink directly after, the butter and fat are rendered concrete, and separated from the rest of the aliment. This congealed oily matter being then specifically lighter than the remaining contents of the stomach, swims on the top of the food, often causing heavy, uneasy, painful sensations about the cardia and breast, and sometimes a feeling of scalding and anxiety; at other times, when the stomach regains its heat, the fatty matter is rejected, by little and little, from weak stomachs, in oily regurgitations, which are very disagreeable. In such case a little compound spirits of hartshorn, with a glass of warm water and sugar, will convert the fat into soap, and give instant relief.—Sir James Murray's Medical Essays.

FENELON, who had often teased Richelieu (and ineffectually it would seem) for subscriptions to charitable undertakings, was one day telling him that he had just seen his picture. "And did you ask it for a subscription?" said Richelieu, sneeringly. "No, I saw there was no chance," replied the other; "it was so like you."

A road locomotive is in operation in the neighborhood of Zurich, working with great facility, easily guided, quickly stopped, and capable of ascending considerable inclines with carriages containing forty passengers.