

A PAIR OF CHARADES.

IF holy men, whose deeds were prized, have worthily been canonized
 Who more justly claims this meed than *he*, whose very thought and deed
 Aim at the happiness of men to bring them health and peace again?

- 1.—This river famed, its way doth wend
 Where Sikh with English did contend.
- 2.—Here first in the Crimean War,
 Defeat o'ertook the mighty Czar.
- 3.—A metre used in poetry,
 Which now before your eyes you see.
- 4.—A Roman tyrant thus 'twas named,
 Who fiddled while the city flamed.
- 5.—Here poor weary mortals sleep
 In native soil, or ocean deep.

You've heard of me, I'm proud to say, I'm at my post both night and day.
 My mission is to heal the strife which fierce doth rage 'tween death and life

A few perchance may know not me, still young and from affliction free—
 On such I would my name impress, by tempting them to strive to guess,
 The problem which these lines contain, and thus a priceless secret gain.

- 1.—'Tis thus we name that potentate
 Of premier rank in every State.
- 2.—It first was known in Paradise,
 It comes to us when daylight d'ies.
- 3.—Of ills to which the flesh is heir
 This torture is most hard to bear.
- 4.—On State occasions you will see
 This ensign of authority.
- 5.—A tenant of the spangled sky,
 That's like a star in quality.
- 6.—What most folks seek by night and day
 Without it life would fast decay.

THE preceeding charades, whose answers form double acrostics, will afford our young friends, (and older ones, too,) the opportunity of testing their skill and ingenuity. The answer to the first charade is a very distinguished name. The answer to the second charade names a very celebrated substance. Where diligent effort fails to reveal the secret,—we will send their solutions to such as want them, upon receipt of a three-cent stamp and full name and address of applicant.