

**CHESS COLUMN.**

All communications and contributions to be addressed to J. E. NARRAWAY, P. O. Box 70.

**PROBLEM No. 2.**

BY W. A. SHINKMAN.



White to mate in 3.

**GAME No. 11.**

**STAUNTON'S OPENING.**

Played by correspondence between Rev. D. H. Shields, of Spring City, Pa., and Jos. W. Belcher of Providence, R. I.

<i>Mr. S.</i>	<i>Mr. B.</i>
1 P K 4	1 P K 4
2 Kt-K B 3	2 Kt-Q B 3
3 P-Q B 3 (a)	3 Kt-K B 3
4 P Q 4	4 K Kt x P
5 Q P x P	5 P Q 4
6 P Q Kt 4	6 P Q 7
7 P Q Kt 5	7 Q P x P
8 Q-Q B 2	8 Q B-B 4
9 Kt P x Kt	9 Kt-K Kt 6
10 Q x B 2nd P	10 Kt x K R (b)
11 K Kt-Q 4	11 Q B-K 5
12 B P x P	12 Q R-Kt sq
13 K B-Kt 5+	13 P-Q B 3
14 Kt x B P	14 Q-Q Kt 3
15 Kt x P dis. +	15 K-K 2
16 B-R 3+	16 K K 3
17 B-Q 7+ (c)	17 K-Q 4
18 B Q B 6+	18 K K 3
19 Q B 4+	19 K x P
20 Q x B+	20 K B 3
21 Q B 3+	21 K K 3

White mated in six moves.

- 22 B Q 5+
  - 23 Q B 5+
  - 24 B x Q+
  - 25 Q-Q R 5+
  - 26 Q R 4+
  - 27 Q-Q 7 mate.
- (a) An opening not much practised here, but quite sound.  
 (b) Black by this digression allows white to accumulate his forces for a strong attack.  
 (c) If K x B white mates in two—the end game is excellently played by white.

**TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

H. J. P.—Your problem is very good for a first attempt, and we would advise you to persevere.  
 J. A. B.—Many thanks for the fine games you have enclosed us.

**CHESS BY TELEGRAPH.**—We learn from the Iriquois Times that Mr. J. H. Graham, a former resident of this city, and Mr. W. A. Whitney, lately concluded by telegraph a couple of games of chess, on the part of the village of Iriquois, Ont., against Dr. J. Eaton and Mr. F. Lewin, representing the town of Prescott, Ont.

The first game Iriquois lost through over-

sight. The second game was discontinued by Prescott at the 29th move, when the position was as follows:

**PRESCOTT.—(White.)**

K at K B sq; Kt at Q7; Ps at K B 2 and 3 and Q Kt 1.

**IRIQUOIS.—(Black.)**

K at K Kt sq; R at K Kt 3; Ps at K R 1, K Kt 2, K B 5, K 4 and Q Kt 2.  
 White to move.

**PUZZLE'S KNOTS.**

Edited by ELLSWORTH, P. O. Box 3421, Boston, Mass.

Contributions and answers are cordially invited from all interested in whatever pleases the young, and also from every reader of the TORCH, and the Puzzle fraternity in general. All communications for this Department should be sent to its Editor at the above address.

**1.—CHARADE.**

My first means not far away;  
 My second a metal, bright as day;  
 Third sometimes has direful sway;  
 My whole a songster, blithe and gay.  
 HUGO.

**2.—WORD SQUARE.**

Ebb; instruction; mineral veins; a cardinal point.  
 CARLOS.

**3.—PRIZE ANAGRAMS.**

Dram seer. Sor rate.  
 Sing at Verdi! Folly, noise, vasp.  
 A prize for first solution. ENMA.

**4.—STAR DIAMOND.**



The top star names a consonant; first row of three stars, an open space; centre row, cases; next row, a number; last star, a consonant.  
 TORCH-EYE.

**5.—CENTRE DELETION.**

The centre delete of the verb to wed,  
 And have a girl's name in its stead.  
 ST. J.

**6.—METAGRAM.**

Change head of part of a river, have a point of the compass; again, have young people.  
 DR.

**7.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.**

My 1, 2 is a much used abbreviation; my 6, 4 is a negative expression; my 3, 4, 5, 6 is the first name of a popular Canadian; whole is one of Canada's largest cities.  
 CLARA CLAY.

**8.—PUZZLE.**

What word is that which added to the letter S, will make meanness.  
 ELMWOOD.

**9.—PRIZE DECAPITATED CURTAILMENT**

The primal and final of a weight take away,  
 And have another, relating to hay.  
 A prize for first solution. ILLON.  
 (Answers in two weeks)

**CHAT WITH KNOTTERS.**

ST. J.—Contributions welcome, and of excellent variety.  
 HUGO.—Your postal received. We trust you will be a regular contributor.

TORCH-EYE.—We hope yours will prove an eagle-eye in reaching solutions. Please continue.

From the *Poetaster*.  
**THE DOLLAR OF OUR FATHERS.**

BY PHILLIPS THOMPSON.

Give us the silver dollar  
 Hard and clear as a bell,  
 Sounding the people's triumph  
 And ringing the Shylocks' knell!

A fig for "public opinion!"  
 'Tis bought by money kings  
 The press is the servile minion  
 Of Wall and State street rings.

They tell us of woe and ruin  
 Should silver its place resume,  
 Of terrible mischief brewing  
 Portending the crack of doom.

They lie and they know they are lying  
 For gold keeps coming down,\*  
 In spite of the usurers trying  
 To frighten us with their frown.

To our neck there clings no collar,  
 We're neither bridled nor sold,  
 Hurrah for the silver dollar  
 By law on a par with gold!

Hurrah for plenty of silver,  
 To spend, to lend or to keep!  
 Good times will come to us quickly  
 With money plenty and cheap.

Then give us the silver dollar  
 The coin that our fathers knew,  
 'Twas good enough in the years gone by,  
 It's good for the present too.

Yes, give us the silver dollar  
 That none may dare refuse,  
 If it's good enough for the people,  
 It's good for the Wall street Jews.  
 Boston, Jan. 21st.

\*At least it was coming down when this was written. We would alter the lines to suit the situation, only that at present it keeps wobbling up and down like the odd goose that Pat couldn't count it ran about so.

**LITERARY NOTES.**

Sir J. T. Sinclair, M. P., is preparing a new work on Russia.

The title of Bret Harte's new story forming one of Osgood & Co's "Little Classic" series, is "Story of a Mine." It is a tale of western mining life, and also introduces the reader to Washington society.

Mr. William Winter is preparing an acting edition of "Hamlet," as played by Mr. Booth.

Mr. Tompnyson has several new poems almost ready to be put into print. One of them is like the "Northern Farmer" in style.

Will Carleton, the Farm Balladist, is lecturing on "The Golden Horse." It is presumed that he is not in favor of a silver horse.

Mr. Tompnyson's youngest son Lionel is to be married at Westminster Abbey, during the first week in March, to a daughter of the poet Frederick Locker.

**ADVICE.**—Joseph S. Knowles, the well known humorist of St. John, N. B., has started a humorous journal, with a name that is very suggestive to the signed city, the TORCH. It is a bright, sparkling paper, but oh, heavens, Joseph, don't put your jokes in italics. If they won't stand alone, and we all have to mourn over weak-kneed and invalid jokes sometimes, let 'em dr p. And when they drop, stamp on 'em and disown the wretched bantlings.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Paris eats a thou-and horses every mon.h. That is what we should call galloping consumption.—*Com Bulletin.*

Good eating during Lent—Fast you know.