

solitary banquet for me. So I meekly replied that I should like to have some tea; "and a little dry toast, please," I added, with more boldness, resolving that I would not eat a meal without some cookery.

Ten minutes were allowed here for refreshment with a hair-brush and a bit of soap and towel, and I then in stately solitude proceeded to the Banquet Hall, with an appetite which even an Eton boy might envy. There I found a tea-tray—(how I do hate tea-trays! they remind me so of gruel, sago, broth, and being ill)—and on this tea-tray was a teapot, with the tea all ready made—(how I hate tea kitchen-madell they might have known I always like to make my tea myself)—and beside it were a slop-basin, a plate, a cup, a saucer, a spoon, and some dry toast. Humpf! I thought, a rather literal translation of my order. But, being in a friend's house, I restrained my indignation, and gently rang the bell, and mildly said that I felt rather hungry after my long journey, and should like a little something in the meat way—"a slice of cold roast beef or so," I suggested at a venture, thinking it the likeliest of dainties to demand. Said "the neat-headed Phillis" (her real name, I hear, is Victoria Matilda, but her employers call her Ann), "Please, sir, cook don't buy no beef now, master says it's bad; but there's a nice cold line o' pork, sir; leas'tways, the scrag end there is, for we had it for our dinners, and I'm feared it's most all eat."

Cold pork I nigh; she might as well have given me "cold pig!" Fancy a man fasting for nine hours and a quarter, and sitting down in cold blood to cold pork with his tea! From that scrag end of pork what dreams might come, did give me pause. I shuddered and declined; and endeavoured to console myself by pouring out some tea. "But, stop!" I cried, as Phillis was about to leave the presence; "you've forgotten to bring the milk."

"Master won't allow no milk to be took in now, sir, cos the cows is all so bad."

"Oh, very well," I sighed despairingly, and Phillis mutely fled. But the next moment almost I had to summon her again; for I discovered that there was not any butter on the table, and I hate eating dry toast unless there's lots of butter on it.

"Master's giv strict orders not to buy no butter, sir, cos he says at it's deceased!"

This was the servant's last reply. A voice said inwardly; for base indeed is he who casteth ridicule upon a friend before a handmaid of the same. Still, when Phillis had departed, I could not help reflecting, as I sipped my creamless tea and crunched my too dry toast, that to keep oneself, and wife, and friends, and family, and servants, sans cream, sans milk, sans veal, sans butter, and sans beef, must certainly be somewhat of a saving to a man; and I did not so much wonder at Brown's friendly invitation "to come and stay a week" with him, seeing that he knew quite well to what a stunted larder my fine appetite would come.

Next morning he of course was profuse in his apologies for being out when I arrived: "But you know, you should have written, my dear fellow, and then we would have had all ready for your royal highness, and have killed our fatted calf."

"But isn't it deceased?" I could not help inquiring, casting a sly glance at Phillis as I spoke.

This little joke of mine restored me to good humour, for I own that my fine temper had been a little ruffled by my scant repast. So, instead of leaving by first train, as I had hungrily resolved in the still watches of the night, I heroically determined to stay the whole week through, and starve on creamless tea and butterless dry toast.

- Newton—An ant that climbed Olympus.
Taxes—Periodical bleeding, as prescribed by governments.
Miser—One who makes bricks that his heirs may build houses.
War—Murder to music.
Sloth—Crawling by the side of a railroad.
Pedantry—Intellectual tight-lacing.

PASTIMES.

ANAGRAMS.

- Members of the Legislative Assembly
1. Next raged at all.
2. Oh M was girl.
3. Joy hampers L.
4. U salt a mule.

CONUNDRUM.

Why ought a greedy man to wear a plaid waistcoat?

CHARADES.

- 1. A lady entering a friend's house was addressed thus: my first I hope you are, my last I see you are; my whole I am sure you are.
2. I am a word of 6 letters; my 5 is a thousand; my 4, 3, 2 and 4, 6, 5, 3, 2, 4, are the ruin of thousands; my 5, 1, 2, may signify thousands; my 4, 1, 5 is often worth thousands, and my whole has often puzzled thousands.
3. I am a word of eight letters. My 1, 2, 7, 4 is a vegetable; my 3, 6, 4, 7 is a ceremony; my 5, 2, 8 is a possessive pronoun; my 3, 6, 1 is a bone; my 6 is a pronoun; my 2, 3, 8 is what we all do at times; 1, 2, 7, 8 is a beverage, and my whole is a village in Lower Canada.
4. I am composed of 4 letters, my 3 is myself, my 2 although nearly connected with my 3 is often abused, my 1, 4, are the same; I form three syllables and am a river.

DECAPITATIONS.

- 1. Behead one animal and leave ten.
2. Behead one person twice and leave another person.
3. Behead a pronoun and leave a first born son.
4. Behead an adjective and leave a prominent character in Shakespeare, behead again and leave a part of the body.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

- 1. Tease Arthur A Reddy. A candidate for public favour.
2. A am wonderen ofr reaterpe.
Liwl dolsem lurpsec to keam reef.
Whit hinder'sipsf isent ginlfice.

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

How many shingles will it take to cover the roof of a building which is 60 feet long and 56 feet wide, allowing each shingle to be 4 inches wide and 18 inches long and to lie one third to the weather?

Answers to Anagrams, &c., No. 23.

Puzzle grid with numbers 0 0 0 0 0 0

ANAGRAMS.—1. Angus Morrison. 2. Thomas Scatterd. 3. Robert Bell. 4. William Pearce Howland.

CHARADE.—Amusements.
ACROSTIC.—Fontinbras.—Fabricius, Ontario, Ridley, Titian, Italy, Nankin, Bunyan, Rome, Alfred, Socrates.

TRANSPOSITION.—The key to the transposition is—use throughout the letter which precedes each letter given in the puzzle—we give one line as an example,

"Oh, lady dear I wish to tell."

The following answers have been received:
Puzzle.—X. Y., X. Y. Z., Arnprior, H. H. V., Cloud, Festus, Ellen.

Anagrams.—Festus, H. H. V., Cloud. X. Y. Nemo, X. Y. Z., Clara H., Beeston.

Charade.—X. Y. Z., H. H. V., Cloud, Ellen. Nemo, X. Y., Clara H., Festus, Beeston, Dot.

Acrostic.—X. Y., Nestor, H. H. V., Camp, Clara H., Luna, Violet, Festus, Cloud.

Transposition.—Dick Ellis, F. J. S., X. Y. Z., J. L. W., X. Y., Cloud, H. H. V., Festus, Clara H., Violet, Luna, Camp, David N.

The following were received too late to be acknowledged in our last issue:

Double You, R. T. B., Querist, Alpha.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PROBLEM No. 11.—Correct solutions received from "St. Urban St.," J. McL.; R. B., Toronto; "Alma," Brantford; and R., Hamilton.

Mate cannot be given, as proposed by a Quebec correspondent, by 1. K. to Q. 6th, if Black replies with 1. Kt. from Q. Kt.'s 6th to Q. 6th, followed by 2. K. to K. 6th.

PROBLEM No. 12.—Correct solutions received from J. McL.; W. S.; and R. B., Toronto.

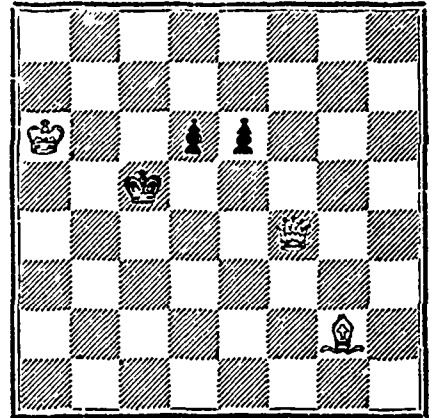
We omitted last week to acknowledge receipt of solution to Problem No. 10, from H. K. C., Quebec.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 12.

- WHITE. 1 Kt. to Q. R. 7th. 2 Q. to R. R. 8th. 3 Q. to R. 8th. Mate.
BLACK. B. to Q. 7th (best). D. to K. B. 6th.

PROBLEM No. 14.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and Mate in three moves.

The following sprightly game was played some years since, by telegraph, between Dr. Raphael, at that time a resident of Louisville, Ky., and the Frankfort, Ky., Chess Club. The time occupied in playing the game was under three hours. Dr. R. won the move.

K. Kt.'s GAMBIT.

Chess game record table with columns for WHITE (Dr. R.) and BLACK (F. C. C.) and move numbers.

- (a) This move resolves the game into what is called the Cunningham defence of the Gambit.
(b) A very strong and attacking move.
(c) Much better than taking Kt. with B., as in that event White would have played Q. to K. R. 6th, and has a had an overwhelming attack.
(d) Probably as good as anything else.
(e) Much better than taking with B.
(f) Very beautifully played.

Prison—An oven where society puts newly-made crime to harden.

Slave—One of God's children, kept out of his property by a brother.

Charity—Sunshine in Iceland.

History—The tombstone of the past.

Gun—An invention for arguing by chemistry.

Bank—A hospital for congested wealth.

Opinion—The focus of thought.