

67—PUZZLES

Names of flowers :

1. An article of food and a small vessel.
2. Always and a color.
3. A wild animal and an article worn by ladies.
4. To hurt, a vowel, a metal.

68—RIDDLE.

In an oval casket, with fluted lid,  
Shut by ivory clasps, this thing lies hid.  
Not fashioned by hand, and never sold,  
Its worth far greater than jewel or gold—  
A member formed in mould divine,  
Owned by you and also mine.  
Removed from its shrine it ne'er must be,  
Though used on land and used on sea.  
When running fast 'tis wiser still,  
With power to work both good and ill.  
Stirred with eloquence, tied by fear,  
Like a serpent it stingeth, or charms the ear.  
Dangerous in a fool, the wise man's defence,  
The fool of folly, the friend of sense.  
Loquacity's handmaid, prone to brag,  
Twist, and slip, and sometimes wag.  
A salver that's borne dainties rare of their kind,  
Once a pearl dissolved by a queen in wine.  
Read this riddle, find the key,  
Open the casket, and there it will be.

HOUSE GIRL.

69—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in twine, but not in string ;  
My second is in send, but not in fling ;  
My third is in open, but not in look ;  
My fourth is in jay, but not in rook ;  
My fifth is in tame, but not in wild ;  
My sixth is in man, but not in child ;  
My seventh is in kitten, but not in cat ;  
My eighth is in lean, but not in fat ;  
My ninth is in fist, but not in hand ;  
My tenth is in river, but not in land ;  
My eleventh is in rain, but not in snow ;  
My twelfth is in mend, but not in sew ;  
My thirteenth is in keen, but not in sharp ;  
My fourteenth is in flute, but not in harp ;  
My fifteenth is in night, but not in day ;  
My sixteenth is in kneel, but not in pray ;  
My whole is the name of a celebrated inventor.

IDA MAY.

70—ANAGRAM.

Pakes tenygl, lynkid, ot het ropo,  
Tle on rashh note be hdear ;

Hety avhe gonchu tyeh sumt rendeu,  
Thouwit na duinkn rodw.

HENRY PTOLEMY.

71—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters.  
My 1, 8, 10 is a nickname,  
My 3, 6, 7, 14 is to wander,  
My 2, 13, 14 is anger,  
My 5, 11, 13, 9, 14 is an animal,  
My 7, 12, 4, 5 is a destructive insect,  
My whole is the name of a celebrated poet.

IDA MAY.

CONUNDRUMS.

- 72—What nation does a criminal dread most?
- 73—Why is a dog biting his own tail like a good manager?
- 74—What is the difference between a pastry cook and a bill sticker?
- 75—Why should a little man never marry a bouncing widow?
- 76—What is the difference between forms and ceremonies?

77—CHARADE.

My wee first writes this :  
My second-guides, I wis,  
My third rides on the sea;  
My whole an art it is—  
Now tell what can I be.

NEPHEW FRANK.

78—HIDDEN RIVERS.

Did you ever see a field mouse ?  
I felt sad when I left home.  
You might stay a little while longer.

A century is a hundred years.  
We have not sold our cow yet.  
The robins have not yet returned.

KITTY LOWE.

78—ENIGMA.

The sweetest, the dearest, the best,  
The nearest to angels on earth;  
No verse I could rhyme, no song I could sing  
Would describe all my value and worth.  
In beauty, in virtue, in love,  
In honor and truth I've no fear;  
Search the air, or the earth, or the wave,  
You never will find my compeer.  
So loyal in sickness or health,  
So gentle in sorrow or pain,  
So tender, devoted and pure—  
But reverse this fair picture again :  
So deceitful, so artful, so bad,  
Cold and false as the wave of the sea;  
To be won by a gem, to be purchased by gold,  
The earth holds no sinner like me.  
I often caress where I hate;  
I am black, yet pretend to be fair,  
I drive men to horror, to death,  
To murder, to meekness, despair.  
I incite the basest of deeds,  
I bewilder, cajole, beguile;  
I freeze by the wrath of my power,  
I repay by the warmth of my smile.  
Man claims the dominion of earth  
And loftily calls himself free;  
He is bound by a thread, by a chain,  
He is vanquished—the victor is me.

M. MELLON.

79—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

A consonant; a number; a place for selling fancy goods; a game; a grudge; dirt; a vowel. The centrals read downwards and across will give a game of cards.

STELLA FLOCK.

80.—PICTORIAL PUZZLE—GOOD ADVICE.



Answers to April Puzzles.

52—Minnie May's Department.  
P  
A L L  
B L A C K  
S L E N D E R  
F R A C T U R E D  
53—P  
L A N T A G E N E T  
P R O N G H O R N  
S T R E A M S  
T E N N  
T

54—Hard, area, real, dale. 55—Grow, rime, omen, went.  
56—Improve the stock. 57 (1)—When he has a vacancy for a pupil. (2) When it is a raising. (3) The retort. 58—The letter O. 59 (1)—Lie-u-ten-ant. (2) Di-vest. (3) Big-o-try. 60—Manchester, Rotterdam, Barcelona, Marseilles, Maidstone, Christiana. 61—The Sweet William; the Calceolaria; the China Aster; the Virginia Stock; the Carnation; Lily of the Valley. 62—Thames-meath-meat-team-tame-mate. 63—Blue-bell.

Names of Those Who Have Sent Correct Answers to April Puzzles.

A. J. Taylor, H. W. Husband, Edmund Yates, Henry Ptolemy, Onchi Strawbel, Archy Jones, Sarah Dixon, Jas. Carruthers, Harriet Cox, James Ross, Ida Jane Shaw, Rosie McNorton, Lucy Priddis, Minnie Morris, John Wright, Frank Peacock, Jacob Leach, Tabitha Doust, Abraham Rivers, M. Jane Flock, Eleanor North, Joshua Harker, Samuel Anderson, Stephen Gunn, William Ford, Nanie Henderson, Jane Shore, Oliver Godfrey, Nora Hooper, Harry Trevail, A. Symonds, Louis Fairbrother, Humphrey Hamilton, Jane Beecher, Susan Hunt.

An old bachelor says that giving the ballot to women would not amount to anything practically, because they would keep denying that they were old enough to vote until they got too old to take any interest in politics.

Luck and Labor.

Luck doth wait, standing idly at the gate—  
Wishing, wishing all the day;  
And at night, without a fire, without a light,  
And before an empty tray,  
Doth sadly say :  
"To-morrow something may turn up ;  
To-night on wishes I must sup."

Labor goes, plowing deep the fertile row—  
Singing, singing all the day;  
And at night, before the fire, beside the light,  
And with a well-filled tray,  
Doth gladly say :  
"To-morrow I'll turn something up ;  
To-night on wages earned I sup."

HUMOROUS.

A man in Boston is said to be so short that when he is ill he don't know whether he has headache or corns.

"Don't you know me?" said a Kentucky soldier to his former commander. "No, my friend, I don't." "Why, sir, you once saved my life." "Ah, how was that?" "Why, sir, I served under you at the battle of Fort Donelson, and when you ran away at the beginning of the fight I ran after you, else I might have been killed. God bless you, my preserver, my benefactor!"

When a lady sitting for a picture would compose her mouth to a bland and serene character, she should, just upon entering the room, say "Bosom," and keep the expression into which the mouth subsides until the desired effect in the camera is produced. If, on the other hand, she wishes to assume a distinguished and somewhat noble bearing, not suggestive of sweetness, she should say "Brush," the result of which is infallible. If she wishes to make her mouth look small, she must say "Flip," but if the mouth be already too small, and needs enlarging, she must say "Cabbage." If she wishes to look mournful, she must say "Kershunk," and if resigned, she must forcibly ejaculate "S'cat."

IMAGINATION A CURE.—A Sacramentan who had heard and read a great deal about the blue glass cure, concluded that he would try it for his rheumatism. He accordingly procured half a dozen panes, inserted them in the window of his bath-room, and took a "sun-bath," according to the prescribed formula, for three successive days. His wife had been away from home, and when she returned she was delighted to hear that the new cure had done her husband a wondrous amount of good. He was eager to have her see the new window, and she felt considerable curiosity on the subject herself, but on entering the bath-room she burst into a fit of laughter, which was explained a moment later by her ejaculation: "That's your mazarine blue glass! Why, goosey, that isn't blue; that's green!" He doesn't feel so well now.

"It seems to me," said a customer to his barber, "that in these hard times you ought to lower your price for shaving." "Can't do it," replied the barber; "now-a-days everybody wears such a long face that we have a great deal more surface to shave over."

Young wife.—"Oh, Arthur, you know the stationer at the corner is selling off, and I have been thinking seriously of what you said the other day about saving money and things, and so I've got all he had left of this year's valentines at half the price we should have to pay next year, and they'll do just as well to send to my sisters!"

An experienced lady observed that a good way to pick a husband is to see how patiently the man waits for dinner when it is behind time. Her husband remarks that a good way to pick out a wife is to see whether the woman has dinner ready in time.

An Irishman went to the theatre for the first time. Just as the curtain descended on the first act, a boiler in the basement exploded, and he was blown through the roof, coming down in the next street. After coming to his senses, he asked, "An' what piece do yez play next?"