



AMONG the great men of our times, noted for overcoming early obstacles and battling their way to success, the late

Henry George should be accorded a well deserved prominence. By the profound study of his one dominant subject, the author of "Progress and Poverty," had acquired a familiarity with every possible phase of argument that made him absolutely invulnerable in debate. We often discussed the problems pertaining to single taxation, and, although astonished at the readiness with which he demolished objections which others could not answer, I became firmly convinced that there would be no competent successor to take up his mantle.

Who but Henry George could give a sound and satisfactory reply to the proposition: "If buildings, as representing labor, are to be free from taxation, how about the poor man's house or store which occupies just as much land as the capitalist's adjoining five million dollar free-from-tax office building? And from whence should the city derive its necessary income?"

Half of the people of the United States would vouchsafe an off-hand answer to this problem, while, as a matter of fact, the best of them could ponder over it for a life time without

reaching a definite conclusion. At one time, when we used to meet almost daily at the Press Club, Mr. George had been tantalizing me with some of his mighty problems on political economy. I retaliated by offering a puzzle of my own, which offers a wide range of possibilities—from a simple trick which a child might guess in a minute—to an endless chase through Webster's Unabridged.

It is built on the principle of the old star puzzle which consists in filling up the points of a star with counters according to the following rule: Take a counter and place it on point No. 1, and then give it one jump—as in checkers—forward or backward to No. 3 or No. 12; then place another, say on No. 2, and jump along the line to No. 4 or No. 13, and so on until all of the points are covered but one.

The idea of the Henry George puzzle is to select a word of twelve letters, and write a different letter on each of the counters. Then take them up in regular order, beginning with the first letter of the word, and see in how few jumps you can make the word spell properly.

It is a puzzle pure and simple, yet puzzles of this kind develop a knowledge of the meaning and characteristics of words, for it will be found that different words produce differ-

ent answers and call for skill to play them.

Henry George was greatly pleased with the puzzle and paid me the equivocal compliment of saying it was "the brightest thing I had ever originated." See if you can find a good twelve-letter word which can be readily placed upon the points.

Concealed Geography

163. I am decided to go at *last*, or I am not in my right mind.

164. Neither men, butterflies, nor angels can sew on a button.

165. A man took his soft soap to *Sebastopol*, and thence to his castle in the air. (Country.)

166. *Anna's sausages* are the very best I ever ate.

167. A Jewess went to *Cuba*, that loved Henry the 8th.

168. If you carry into a *room* a half-dozen oysters, they will blush like a rainbow.

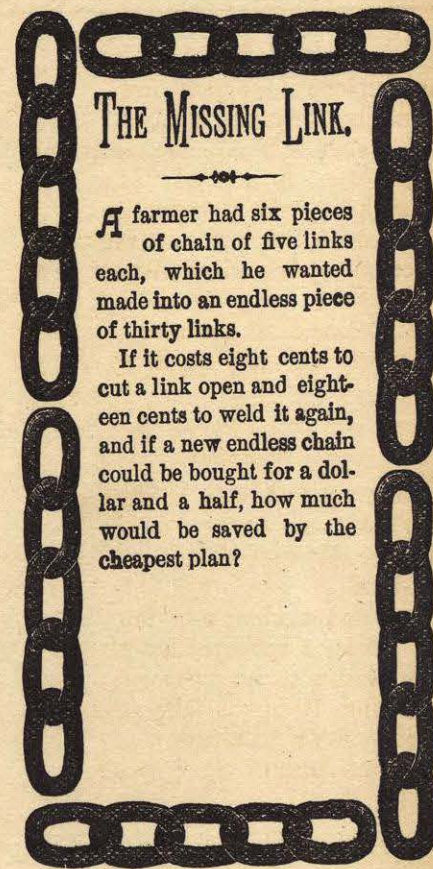
169. If any one *stabs a rat*, O, gather up the fragments.

170. My sister had a fall by which she was *lamed for days*.

171. The *country everywhere* about here is very green.

A Cryptogram

I Y Y I own concert.



THE MISSING LINK.

A farmer had six pieces of chain of five links each, which he wanted made into an endless piece of thirty links.

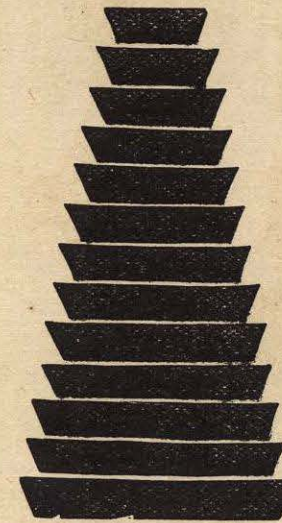
If it costs eight cents to cut a link open and eighteen cents to weld it again, and if a new endless chain could be bought for a dollar and a half, how much would be saved by the cheapest plan?

The Tower of Hanoi

M. De Parville gives the following story of a remarkable puzzle. In the great temple at Benares, says he, beneath the dome which marks the center of the world, rests a plate of brass in which are fixed three diamond needles, each a cubit high and as thick as the body of a bee. On one of these needles at the creation was placed sixty-four discs of pure gold, the largest disc resting on the brass plate, and the others getting smaller and smaller up to the top one. This is the tower of Bramah. Day and night unceasingly the priests transfer the disc from one diamond needle to another according to the fixed and immutable laws of Bramah, which require that the priest must not move more than one disc at a time and that he must place this disc on a needle so that there is no smaller disc below it. When the sixty-four discs shall have been thus transferred from the needle on which they were placed at the creation to one of the other needles, tower, temple and Brahmins alike will crumble into dust, and with a thunder-clap the world will vanish!

The number of separate transfers of single discs which the Brahmins must make to effect the transfer of the tower is $2^{64} - 1$, that is 18,446,-

744,073,709,551,615, a number which, even if the priest made no mistakes and could make one transfer per second, would require many thousands



of millions of years to carry out! As our puzzlist could not afford to spare the time to solve such a complicated puzzle, we give them just thirteen discs from the top of the tower and ask in how many transfers can the change now be made? The discs are in one pile, and you are allowed two other places to build on, but are never to place a larger disc above a smaller one.

A Rebus

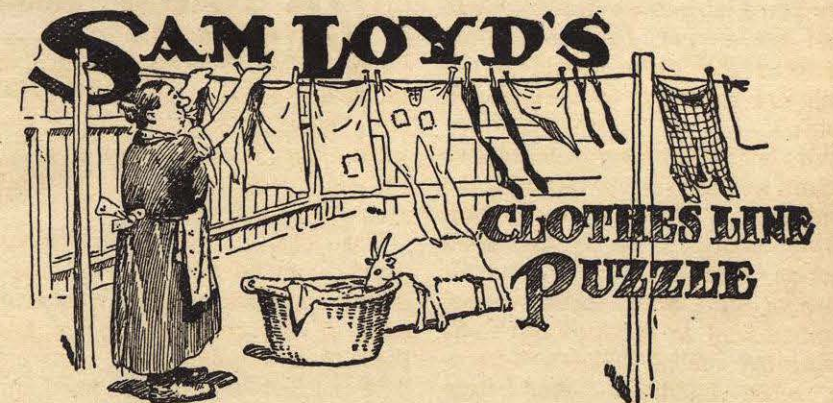
An implement in daily use
In city, town and village;
The swain will not its aid refuse,
Employed in acts of tillage.
Beheaded, you'll a shelter ken,
When wintry storms are raging;
Once more behead, transpose; I'm there
A passion most engaging.
Cipher Answer.—19, 8, 15, 22, 5, 12.

A Rebus

Protect my first, wee, helpless elf,
It asks your tender care;
My second graced my grandma's head,
At market, church or fair;
My whole, a retrospective glance,
Appears a summer's morn;
A fading dream of fairy joys,
Gone, never to return.
Cipher Answer.—3, 8, 9, 12, 4, 8, 15, 15, 4.

Take the bees away from something we eat and make it read out loud.

Answer.—Bread and butter becomes read and utter.



Mrs. Hogan bought a new 100-foot clothes line with her friend Mary O'Neill, but as she paid the larger

A Rebus
In every hall my first is found,
Convenient to the hand;
No structure raised above the ground
Without my next could stand.
My whole, although a little toy
With simple science fraught,
It charms the heart of every boy,
And gives them food for thought.
Cipher Answer.—16, 5, 7, 20, 15, 16.

A Charade

My whole is both common and useful
I ween,
Or yet may be precious and rare;
It both in the cottage and palace is seen,
And often adorneth the fair;
Behead; 'tis either exquisitely sweet
Or harsh and ungrateful it sounds.
Curtailed; it is massive—to make it complete,
You must furnish a good many pounds.
Cipher Answer.—19, 20, 15, 14, 5.

A Charade

When your fine vessel on the ocean speeds,
Unto my first the watchful tar's attending;
And yet my second oft employs his thoughts,
When at my whole his powerful form is bending.
Cipher Answer.—23, 9, 14, 4, 12, 1, 19, 19.

A Rebus

My first encircles all the earth;
You date my second from your birth;
My whole is always backward traced,
Hoping it never was disgraced.
Cipher Answer.—12, 9, 14, 5, 1, 7, 5.

PUZZLE OF AN ECCENTRIC WILL



When Capt. John Smith died at Gloucester in the year 1803, a respected and worthy citizen, he left the proceeds of his successful ventures in the slave and smuggling traffic to his nine heirs—consisting of a married son with a wife and child; a married daughter, her husband and child, and a stepson, who also had a wife and child—as pictured above. He stipulated in his will that each of the husbands should receive a specific sum of money more than his wife, but that she in return was to receive just so much more than their child. This arrangement pacified the good wives, who in their ignorance of figures supposed that they would lose nothing, as they would get just as much from the children as they had to give to the husbands! It was a cunningly devised will, executed in such a way that none knew how much was left to the others. The money consisted entirely of one-dollar bills, and each heir received a package of sealed envelopes, each envelope containing just as many dollar bills as there were sealed envelopes in his or her original package. Each package being marked with the name of the person for whom it was intended, it is evident that even the executors did not know how much each one received, although it was stated in the will that "Mary and Sarah together get just as much as Tom and Bill together, while Ned, Bill and Mary together get \$299 more than Hank. In consideration of the needy circumstances of the Jones family, they get over one-third more than the Browns."

The portraits shown across the top of this page give no indications of their relative ages, but from the data of the will our puzzlists should have no trouble in guessing the family surnames of the nine portraits shown,

and the amount of money each received, for the curious feature of the puzzle is that it shows which are the wives and children.

A Rebus.

I hope you have two of my first;
My next we will term an extreme;
My whole pertains to ancient tales,
Wild and romantic as a dream.

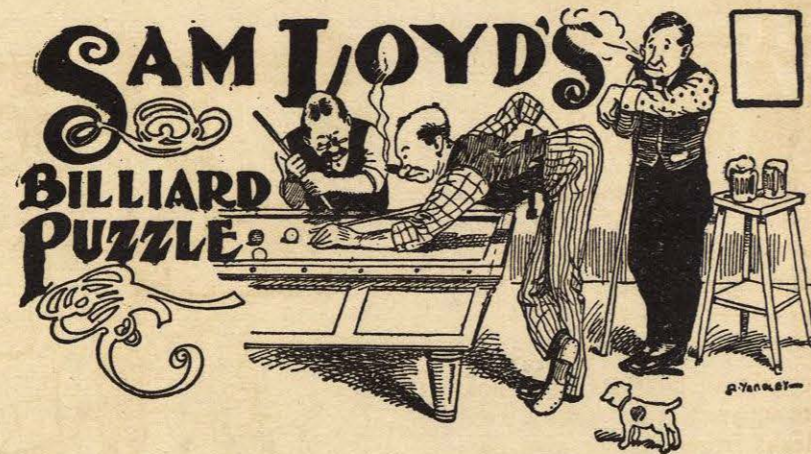
Cipher Answer.—12, 5, 7, 5, 14, 4

A Rebus

My whole is acknowledged a place of repose,
And for me oft a wish is expressed,
My head now displace and you'll quickly disclose

A bright grace by the ladies possessed;
Again me decapitate, and then you decry,
Without which all Nature would speedily die.

Cipher Answer.—3, 8, 1, 9, 18.



Prof. Apfelbaum was playing billiards the other day with his friend, Blumenstein, giving him the odds of 20 points in 100, when Gugelheim, to whom Blumenstein gives 25 points in 100, came in and proposed a three-handed game of 200 points. Of course the usual discussion ensued

regarding the number of points that Prof. Apfelbaum should give Gugelheim, and it developed that no two players, puzzlists or mathematicians, could be found to agree upon the simple proposition: A can give B 20 points and B can give C 25 points in 100; then how many points can A give C in a game of 200?

A Charade.

My wife's last dress of *one* is made,
And shows, in hue, a lovely shade.
When she sits down to *two*, I think
She is perfection's very pink.
And when at fairs—now all the go—
Where apple-sauce the ladies show,
She on parade appears, she draws
The eyes of people all, who pause
To scan her outfit, fine and neat,
Made of rare *one* I here complete.

A Rebus.

View yonder smiling bonny lass;
My first sometimes she's reckon'd,
And you will notice as we pass,
Her cheeks outvie my second.

Around her cottage in the spring
My whole you may discover;
Like her a simple, modest thing,
With many an ardent lover.

Cipher Answer.—16, 18, 9, 13, 18, 15, 19, 5.

PICTORIAL ARITHMETIC



To familiarize Harry with the arithmetical signs of multiplication \times , addition $+$, subtraction $-$, division \div , and equality $=$, teacher has placed a kindergarten sum in pictorial arithmetic upon the black board. It is a very elementary lesson which will pave the way to the use of the other signs employed in algebra which are not so generally known, as $:$ which stands for is to, $::$ so is. Thus we would write as $2:4::8:16$. This being interpreted reads, as 2 is to 4 so is 8 to 16. Then we have the signs \therefore hence or therefore, and \because which means since or because, all of which will be found useful in puzzeldom.

A Puzzling Query.



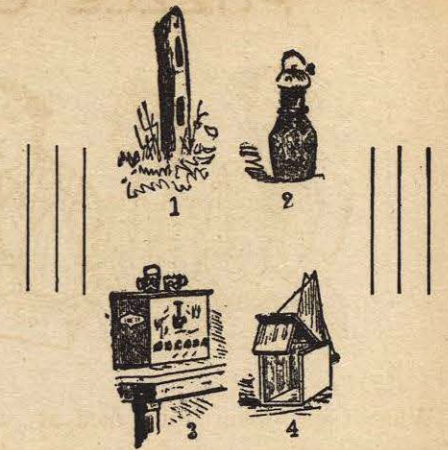
How do I know that this man is preparing a great feast?

Square Words

Of course all puzzlists know how to make square words. Take a word that means frozen water; what parents given to children; a sign, and a word that indicates gone. They will form a square word, the same from the top down or from left to right. The answer to this, of course, is:

S N O W
N A M E
O M E N
W E N T

A better way to form puzzles of



The most remarkable square word extant is the seal of the McCormack's, the inventor of the reaping machine.

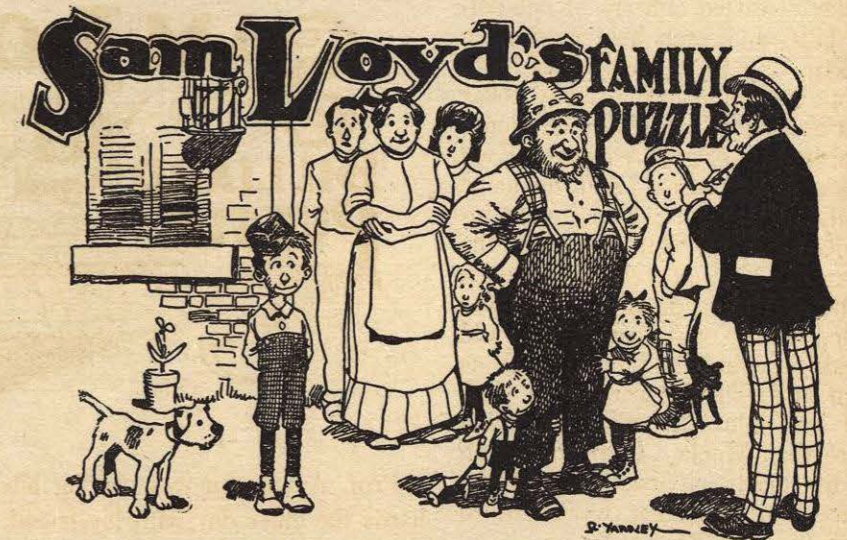
S A T O R
A R E P O
T E R E T
O P E R A
R O T A S

This Latin inscription reads the same from four directions, up or down, right or left, and freely translated, says: The reaper shall cease from his toil as the mower works his wheels.

A Rebus.

A pleasant herb, or what relieves our pain,
Transposed will sport upon the verdant plain.

Cipher Answer.—2, 1, 12, 13.



The Family Puzzle.

Farmer Smith and wife say that the race suicide scare is of no account down their way, as they have fifteen children born at intervals of one year and a half. Miss Pocahontas, the eldest of the children, who is

reluctant about mentioning her age, admits she is seven times older than Captain John, jr., the youngest of the brood.

Can you assist the census man in figuring out the age of Miss Pocahontas,

THE POSTMASTER'S PUZZLE



"No one would believe the absurd experiences I go through nor the silly questions I am asked to answer during the course of the day," said the rural postmaster.

"A few days ago a smart Alec came with a letter appointing him to stand by the stamp window holding out his tongue for people to moisten stamps on. While I was trying to convince him that he was the victim of a practical joke one of those weak-minded correspondents who answer fraud personals came along and asked:

"Is there a letter here for me?"

"What's the name?" says I.

"He signs his name just 'Honorable,' says she, 'and it would come by the first New York mail.'

"But what is your name?" says I.

"Smith," says she.

"Married or single?" says I.

"None of your business," says she. 'Just give me my letter, or I'll know the reason why,' and then she planks down a dollar bill and says, 'Give me some two-cent stamps, ten times as many ones, and the balance in fives.' There's a puzzle to give the Postmaster General a pain. Some two-cent stamps, ten times as many one-cent stamps as twos, and the balance in fives! Just figure it out and tell how many stamps she got for her dollar."

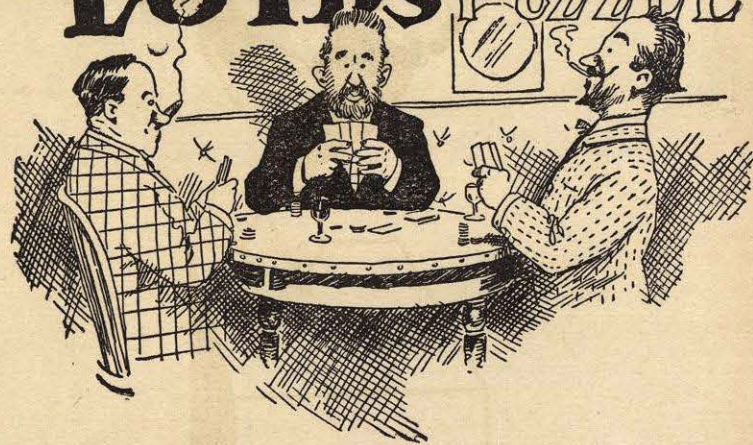
A Rebus

Take the head of a fish and the heart of an ace,

With one-fourth of whatever is mean and base;

To these add a title of highest degree, And the meanest and basest of mortals you'll see.

SAM LOYD'S MYSTERY PUZZLE



I was initiated into the mysteries of "cinch" in the cardroom of the steamship Bacteria. I lost the first game to Baron von D. and Count de C., who each won enough to double their stacks of chips. The baron and I scored the second game, thereby doubling our assets. Then the

Evolution Puzzle.

Evolution puzzles are very interesting, and the young folks should practice with them more than they do to learn to originate ideas of their own. How would you change a cat into a dog, one letter at a time, by introducing new subjects? Cat, cot, dot, dog, and there you are in three moves.

A Pictorial Charade



Can you tell what kind of a weight this is?

A Charade.

My first when in a circle found, Betakes to whirling round and round;

My second, elevated high, Calmly surveys the passerby; My friendly whole acts like a brother, Not for himself, but for another.

Cipher Answer.—19, 16, 15, 11, 5, 19, 13, 1, 14.

count and I won the third game, which doubled our chips. The mysterious feature of the situation was that each player had won twice and lost only once, each then having the same number of chips, although I had lost \$100.

How much money did I start with?

THE JUGGLER



PROPOSITION—Cut one of the triangles in half and then fit the six pieces into a perfect square.



HERE IS A PRETTY trick version of an old-style puzzle, which while quite simple, will amply repay all who study out the principle upon which it is based.

The clown after juggling with the five triangular pieces of cardboard to attract attention, proceeds to cut one of them into two pieces.

He then lays the six pieces upon the top of the box and shows that they will fit together and form a perfect square.

The pieces represent five right-angled triangles, say one inch high by two inches on the base, so you can readily cut five similar pieces from paper and then guess how to cut one of them so that the six pieces will form a perfect square.

The Miller's Problem.

A miller took one-tenth of the meal or flour he grinds for "toll." How much did he grind if the customer had just one bushel after the toll had been taken?

Why was "Uncle Tom's Cabin" not written by a woman's hand? Because it was written by Mrs. Beecher Stowe (Beecher's toe).

What moral lesson does the weather cock teach? It is vane to a-spire.

When is a house like a bird? When it has wings.

Why is a lame dog like a school boy adding six and seven together? Because the dog puts down three and carries one.

When is a lawyer like a beast of burden? When drawing a conveyance.

Why is a coward like a leaky barrel? Because they both run.

If a short man married a widow, what will his friends call him? A widow's mite.

Who is privileged to sit before the Queen with his hat on? Her coachman.

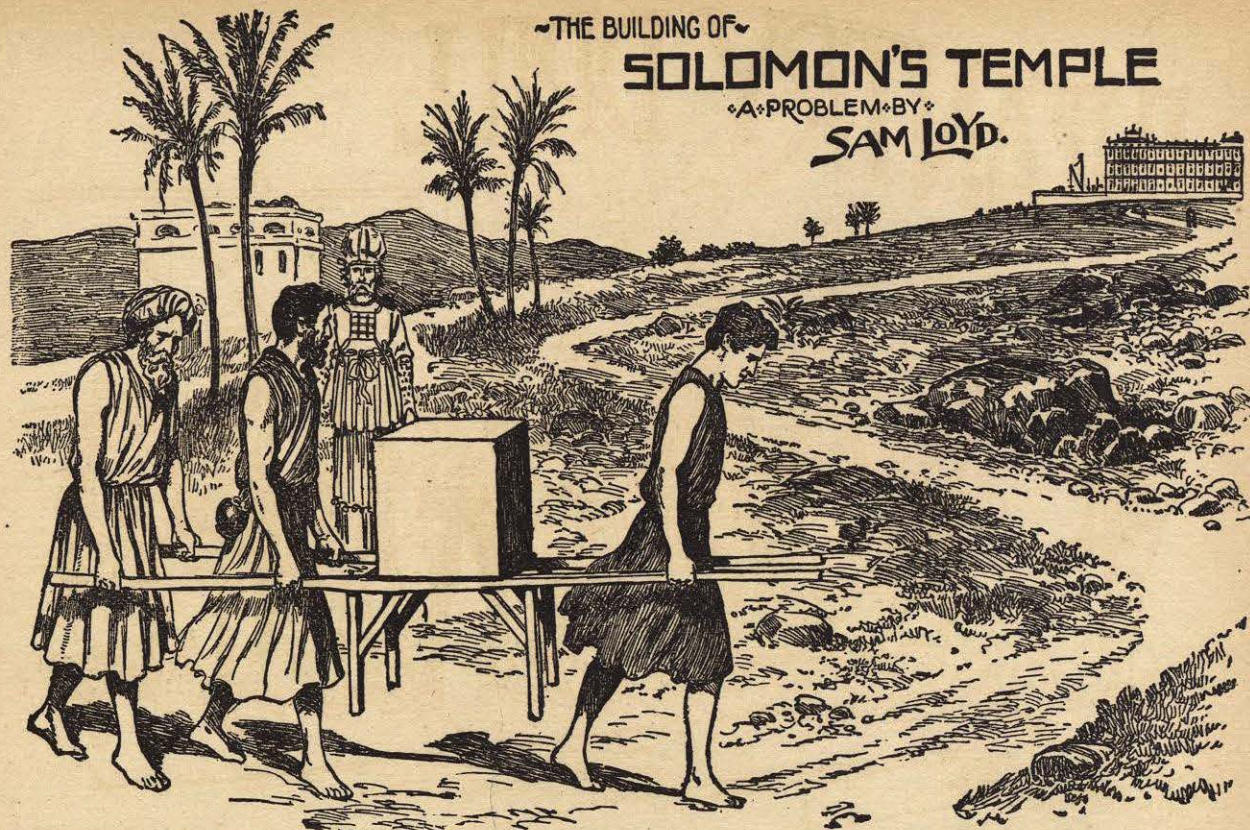
Why is it unjust to blame coachmen for cheating us? Because we call them to take us in.

What is a counter-irritant? A fashionable woman shopping.

When was paper money first mentioned in the Bible? When the dove brought the green back to Noah.

Which is the easier profession, a doctor's or a clergyman's? A clergyman's: he preaches, the doctor practices.

When does water resemble a cat? When it makes a spring.



THE BUILDING OF
SOLOMON'S TEMPLE
A PROBLEM BY
SAM LOYD.



ACCORDING to tradition and biblical lore, Solomon's Temple, the most remarkable building ever constructed, was built on Mt. Moriah, in Jerusalem, and was so cunningly or skilfully designed by the architects and craftsmen, that the immense edifice in all its parts and details was put together without the slightest noise from hammer, saw or chisel.

Every stone was finished at the quarry, so perfect in its proportions and measurements that it could be fitted into its proper position without the use of implements or the creation of any noise whatever. The blocks of finished marble, some of immense size, were drawn by teams of oxen to a point just outside of the radius of a mile from the site of the temple, and from that point they had to be carried by hand up an inclined roadway, which raised them 880 yards higher, to the level of the plane of the temple.

As the body of the temple was built with blocks of marble one cubit (viz.: 18 inches) square, it is an easy matter to compute that those square blocks would weigh 632 pounds each, which speaks well for the strength and endurance of the trained carriers of those days.

Ancient pictures representing the building of the temple, show that

these building blocks were carried by three men, as shown in the sketch, and if the ancients were so exact and scientific in this particular, as they proved to be in the assembling of the many parts, it would involve a pretty puzzle, well worth a moment's consideration.

I give the problem as I found it, with the front man grasping the handles of the carriers thirty-six inches ahead of the block of marble, and I ask you to locate the correct distance for the two men in the rear, so that the weight of the stone will be divided equally between the three men.

The old picture from which I glean the problem, gave the correct positions of the three men, and was so suggestive of a problem, that every one with puzzle proclivities could not resist the temptation of making a mental calculation to determine whether the weight was evenly distributed, but to conceal whatever difficulty the puzzle may possess, I have changed their positions, so that as now shown it is a little hard on the head man.

A Charade.

My first a kind of wing no aid to birds I lend;
My next a beverage; my whole we'll call the end.
Cipher Answer.—6, 9, 14, 1, 12, 5.

A Riddle.

My first and my second, their faith truly plighted,
As man and his wife were fondly united;
My second (like wife) on my first quite depended,
At his useful vocation she always attended;
As a whole they are perfect, both skillful and clever,
While alone each is useless, so join them together.
Cipher Answer.—20, 8, 18, 5, 1, 4, 1, 14, 4, 14, 5, 5, 4, 12, 5.

Buried Proverb.

In each of the following sentences a word is concealed. When the words are rightly guessed, and read in the order here given, they will form a familiar proverb:

1. A naughty cat ran away. 2. They found a closely written roll in gathering up the rubbish. 3. It is the best one that I have ever seen. 4. The rug at her stairway is not a valuable one. 5. He is an old acquaintance of mine. 6. Amos soon saw through the stratagem.

A Rebus.

Allow my first and third to meet,
They form a noble ranger,
My second panders to deceit,
And in my whole there's danger.

INFANTRY DRILL.

PRIZE PUZZLE
BY
SAM LOYD



The Infantry Drill.

Here is a lesson in military tactics which goes to show that General Cinch, like the great Napoleon, exhibited a precocious genius for the art of war at a very early age. Before he reached his tenth year he drilled a company of street urchins in the manual of arms, and originated the famous "two by two march," which is so puzzling to military students. The company is supposed to be standing at present arms, with a boy and a girl alternately on the line. Wishing to separate the soldiers from the red cross lassies by moving two adjacent persons at a time, he calls them by name, as indicated by the letters on their hats, always moving two adjacent persons at a time, so that in four moves, still standing close together, the boys are separated from the girls in just four moves, of four couples.

A Charade

My modest first would ne'er aspire
To rise above an equal,
To pity of my next has claim,
A safeguard in the sequel.

A Rebus.

Take a number and repeat it,
Add another to complete it,
And then I think you'll quickly know
That I am neither dull nor slow.

A Charade.

The troop arranged for battle,
Without my first would fly.
And whether good or bad,
Without it you would die.
Go seek the earth and ocean,
For smallest things you guess;
Yes, bring the atom from the air,
And still my second's less.
The traitor, when condemned to die,
May calm his cares and pray;
Yet when the axe sounds "dust to dust,"
My whole he's borne away.
Cipher Answer.—8, 5, 1, 4, 12, 5, 19, 19.
Why is a cart-horse always in the wrong place?
Because you have put the cart before the horse.

What has many leaves but no stem?
A book.
What two letters make a prophet?
C. R.

Mr. Funnyman's Joke.

"Say, Algy," said Mrs. Funnyman, of London, "tell me the smallest amount of money above three cents that cannot be represented by four American coins?"

Algy gave it up, as it is a hard little puzzle, but he resolved to get square with Mrs. Algy, so just before starting for his office he said: "By the way, dear, have a look at

the dates of your coppers now and again; our exchange clerk told me yesterday that 1860 pennies would fetch over seven pounds just now in London."

"Really! Who'd have believed that now?" replied Mrs. Funnyman. "I'll just go through all mine this very morning." And as Algy closed the door he chuckled. "Got her that time," said he.

When he reached home the same evening he found Mrs. Funnyman in front of her mirror, trying on a dainty Paris creation in hats, while a lovely jacket lay over the back of a chair.

"Who's left us a fortune this time, Puss?" said he.

"Oh," said Puss, in ecstasy, "I found two 1860 pennies to-day, love; that meant over fourteen pounds, so I knew you would not object to my getting a few—" But here the paleness of Funnyman's face brought her to a pause.

"Whatever's the matter, Algie?" said she.

"Jerusalem, woman!" he shouted. "Whoever heard such moonstruck nonsense? Can't any idiot see that 1860 pennies at twelve a shilling are worth over seven pounds?" And here speech failed him.

He always explains his little jokes now,