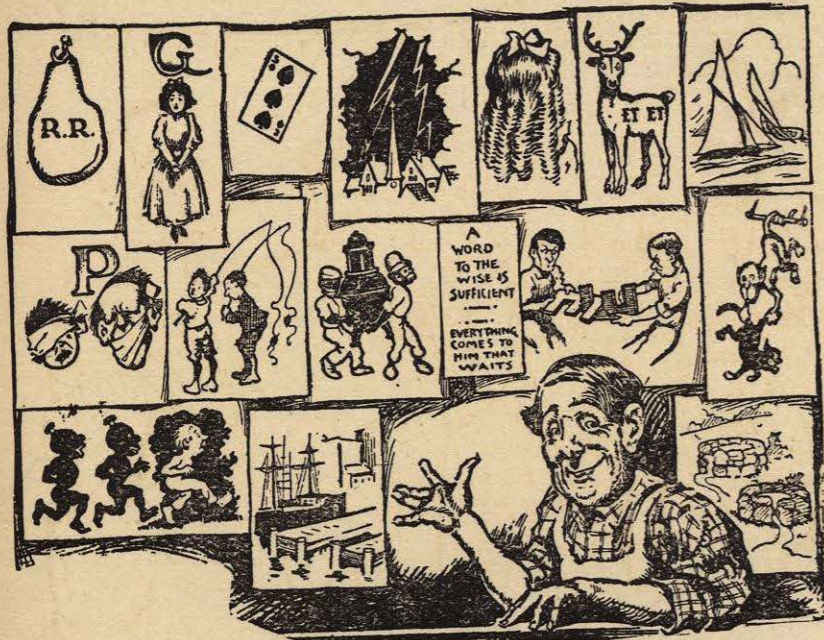
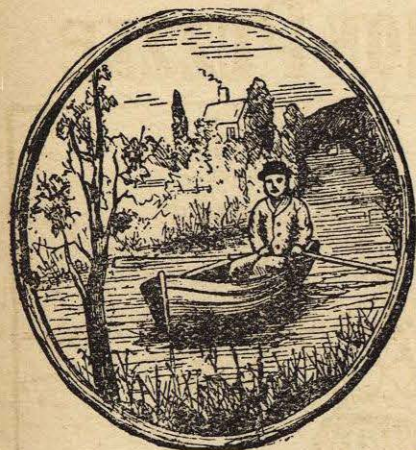


# The Hardware Store Puzzle



Here is a series of simple rebuses which illustrate articles for sale in a hardware store. Now see if you can correctly name the sixteen articles which the storekeeper has advertised for sale.

### Four Kinds of Sound



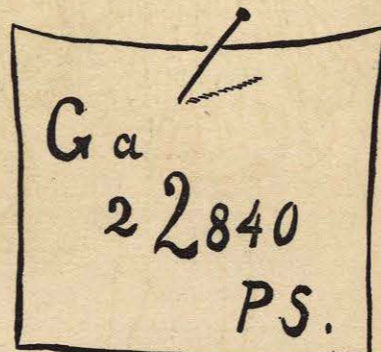
To convince his mama that sound, like good little children, should be seen but not heard, Sammy drew the above picture, in which he says you can see four kinds of noises! Can you guess what are the four kinds of sounds which are visible?

### A Cryptogram

Here is a capital puzzle which will be appreciated by such as in the past have enjoyed presenting their friends

in bed with nothing over his head" refers to "chestnut" coal when he called to his mother, who was reading "in no sense a broad by mark twain," is: "If the great B mt put colon. If the great B full stop putting colon." To which the smart mother replied: "How can I put colon with such a hyphender?"

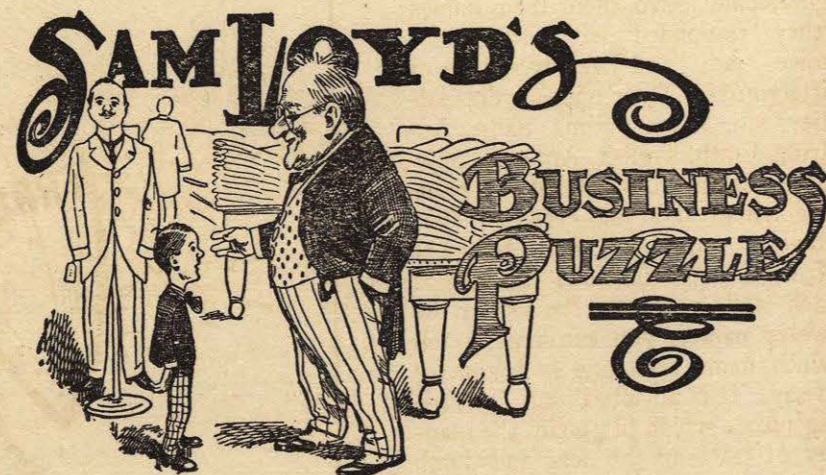
But I started out to tell about a most mysterious cryptogram which a young lady pinned upon her friend's wall; you see, she called to take her out to lunch, but after waiting in vain for an hour she pins the following laconic note on the wall and sets out alone.



with the time-honored poser of B & D, who, feeling cold, called to his mother, who was in the library reading A ||, "I say, mother, if the B mt put: If the B. putting :". To which the fond mother replied: "How can I put: with such a - der?"

I don't know if I was the first to perpetrate the above, but it has been accredited to me for half a century, so we will assume "the little dark e

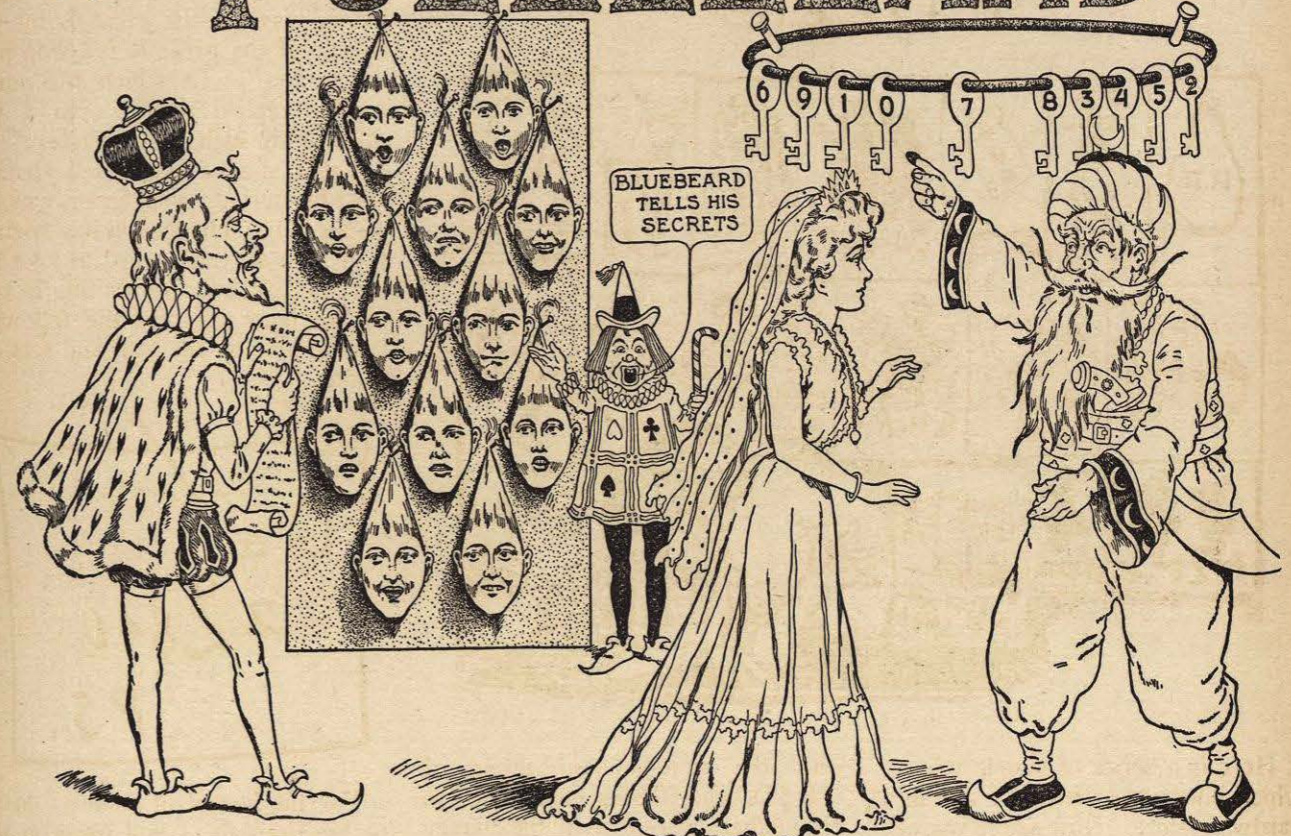
For the benefit of such as do not parlez Francais, I will mention that the first two letters G a convey a little message in French, but the three numerals express her sentiments in good English, while the postscript is a capital joke upon her name, which her friend will readily interpret. This is not an easy problem, but it is one of exceptional interest.



"Johnnie, my boy," said a successful merchant to his little son, "it is not what we pay for things, but what we get for them that makes good business. I gained ten per cent

on that fine suit of clothes, while if I had bought it ten per cent cheaper and sold it for twenty per cent profit it would have brought a quarter of a dollar less money. Now, what did I get for that suit?"

# IN PUZZLELAND

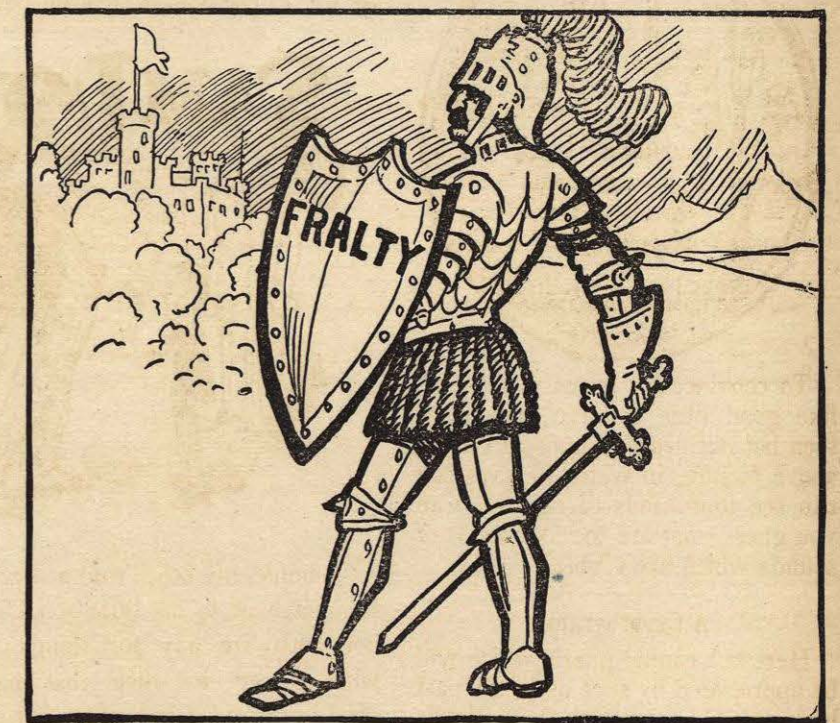


Here is an educational puzzle which, as Tommy Riddles says, "Is apt to astonish every one on account of the ease with which they will perform an incredible feat!" Here are a dozen of Bluebeard's wives, whose names you can actually guess from their mouths! According to the lines of the old fairy tale, when King Puzzlepate asked them their names "they responded with one great voice," etc., "and lived happily ever afterward." Their names were Addie, Ooli, Mary, Fatima, Sallie, Audrine, Edith, Thilbet, Armenia, Shirley, Rose and Louie, (that is a peculiar name; did you ever see four vowels come together before?) Now, if you will study the lips of each while repeating the list of the twelve names, you can readily tell which name each one is *beginning* to say. It is an interesting lip-reading puzzle which illustrates the manner of teaching the deaf and dumb to carry on a speechless conversation.

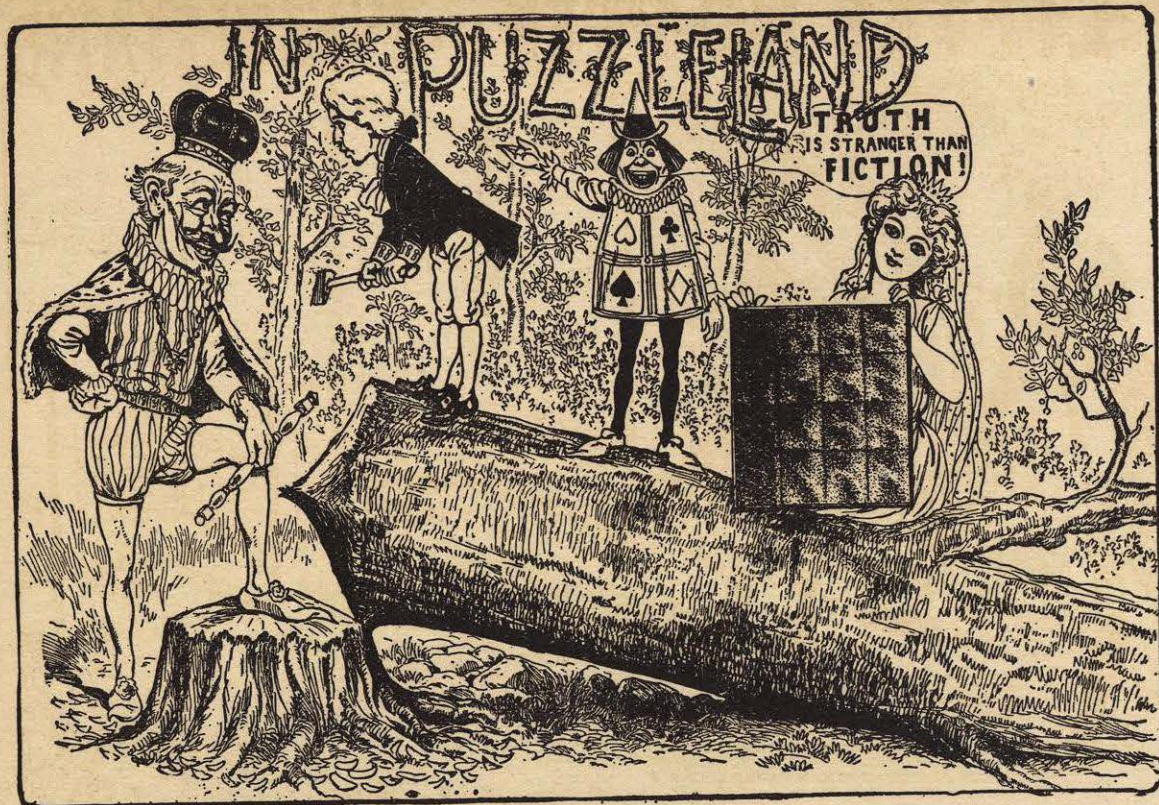
In the second act, Bluebeard explains that his bunch of keys was strung upon an endless key ring and divided into three groups so that the first group multiplied by the second equalled the third! That was the secret by which he knew whether the keys had been tampered with and

the keys must have been arranged in three groups so that the first group multiplied by the second makes the third? Can our clever puzzlists show how

## SUBSTITUTION PUZZLE



This noble knight has chosen a very peculiar motto. You will have to change one letter to know what word was intended.



Little Tommy Riddles presents two remarkable puzzles for the consideration of students of American history. The youthful George Washington is shown to be taxing parental credulity by his awful confession of having cut down the cherry tree with that little hatchet, coupled with the claim of his inability to tell a lie, which in itself was very clever. For you see, if he had lied and said that he lied, he would have been telling the truth, whereas if he had not been lying, the fact of his saying that he had would not have made it so; hence his inability to tell a lie!

The puzzle to tax your cleverness, however, is to find concealed in the picture the portrait of Washington as he appeared when he became "The first in war, the first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen!"

In the second puzzle Princess Enigma is shown to be pondering over that famous geometrical problem of dividing a Washington Pie into six square pieces. Make them of different sizes if you wish, but let there be but six pieces, all perfectly square.

**A Charade.**

My first, an adjective of frequent use;  
My second, is of no avail on land;  
My whole, you may complain of, if you choose,  
When cruelty uplifts her iron hand.

**A Charade.**

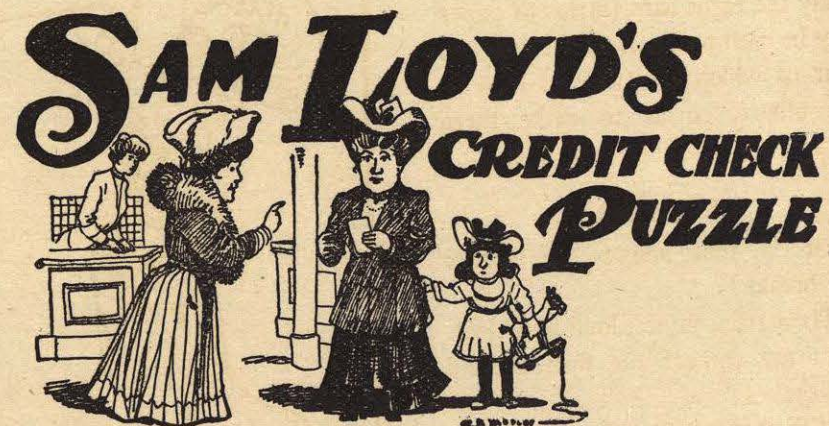
My first for trembling oft is nam'd,  
My second in the battle fam'd;  
Both these, my lovely fair ones join,  
They paint a poet most divine.

Here is one of the old-time Illustrated Charade Puzzles of the time of our grand-daddies:



**A Charade.**

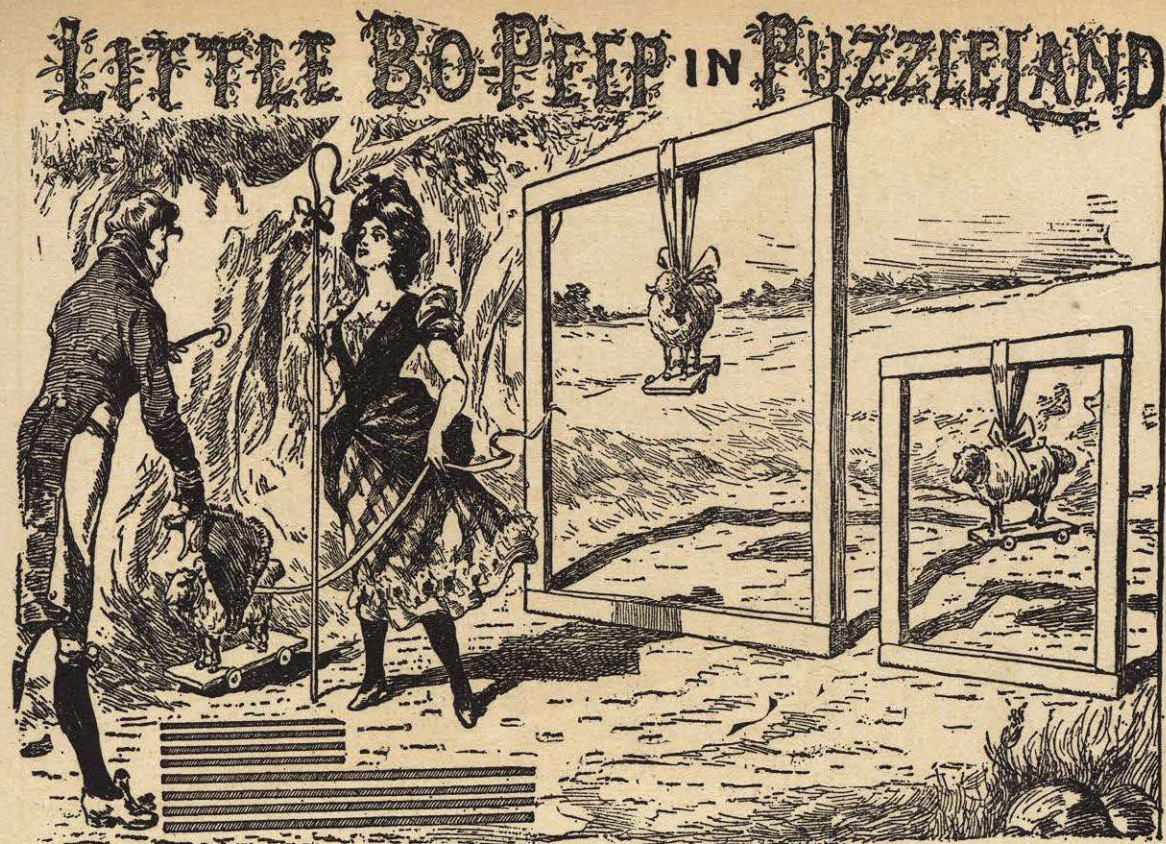
My first is a noisome insect, my next a ferocious animal, and my whole is used to frighten children and fools.



Here is a clever little problem which illustrates the feminine instinct for shopping. Mrs. Bargainhunter purchased \$1.30 worth of plates at the great china sale on Saturday, when 2 cents was marked off from every article. She returned them on Monday at regular prices,

exchanging them for cups and saucers, one plate being worth a cup and saucer, so she got 16 more articles; but as saucers were worth only 3 cents she took 10 more saucers than cups.

Can you tell how many cups she could have bought with her money on Saturday?



Once upon a time when Little Bo-Peep was tending her flocks upon the hills of Puzzleland, one of her many admirers presented her with a little lamb whose fleece was bright like gold.

Now Little Bo-Peep had two pet lambs which she enclosed in separate folds made of four bars each, as shown in the picture.

The puzzle is for you to find how to lay the eight bars (strips of paper may be used to illustrate the puzzle), four of which are twice as long as the others, so as to make three square folds of the same size.

**A Charade.**

What is that sound the silence breaks?  
'Tis martial music, loud and clear.  
An army comes: the firm ground shakes  
With their measured tread, as my whole appear.

Their waving plumes, their helmets bright,  
Proclaim my second's in my first,  
My whole is, too, my first in fight,  
As headlong on the foe they burst.

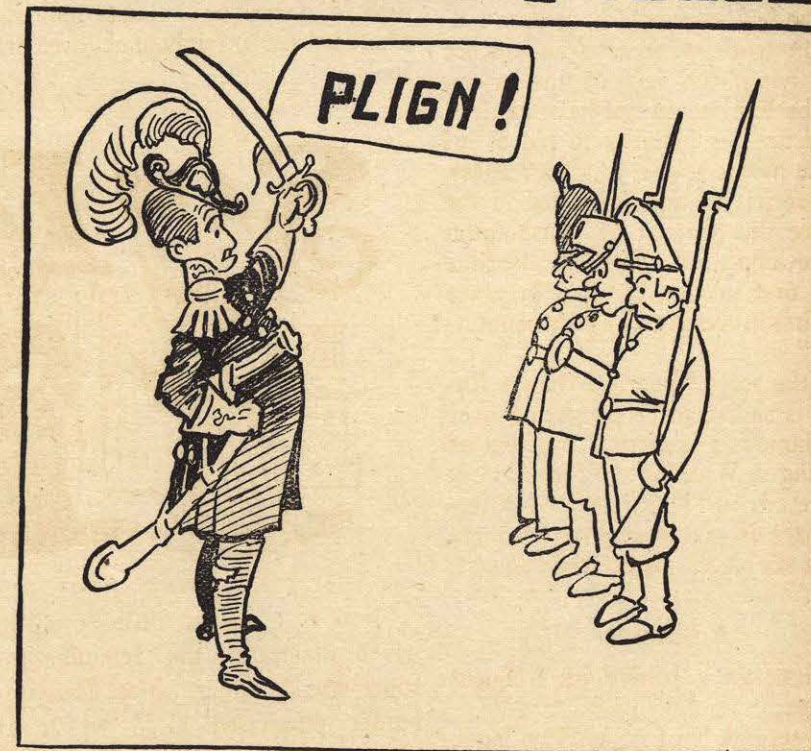
**A Charade.**

Ofttimes you'll find, laid up in store,  
Within my first, my second.  
In tales of love, and deeds of war,  
Quite fair my whole is reckoned.

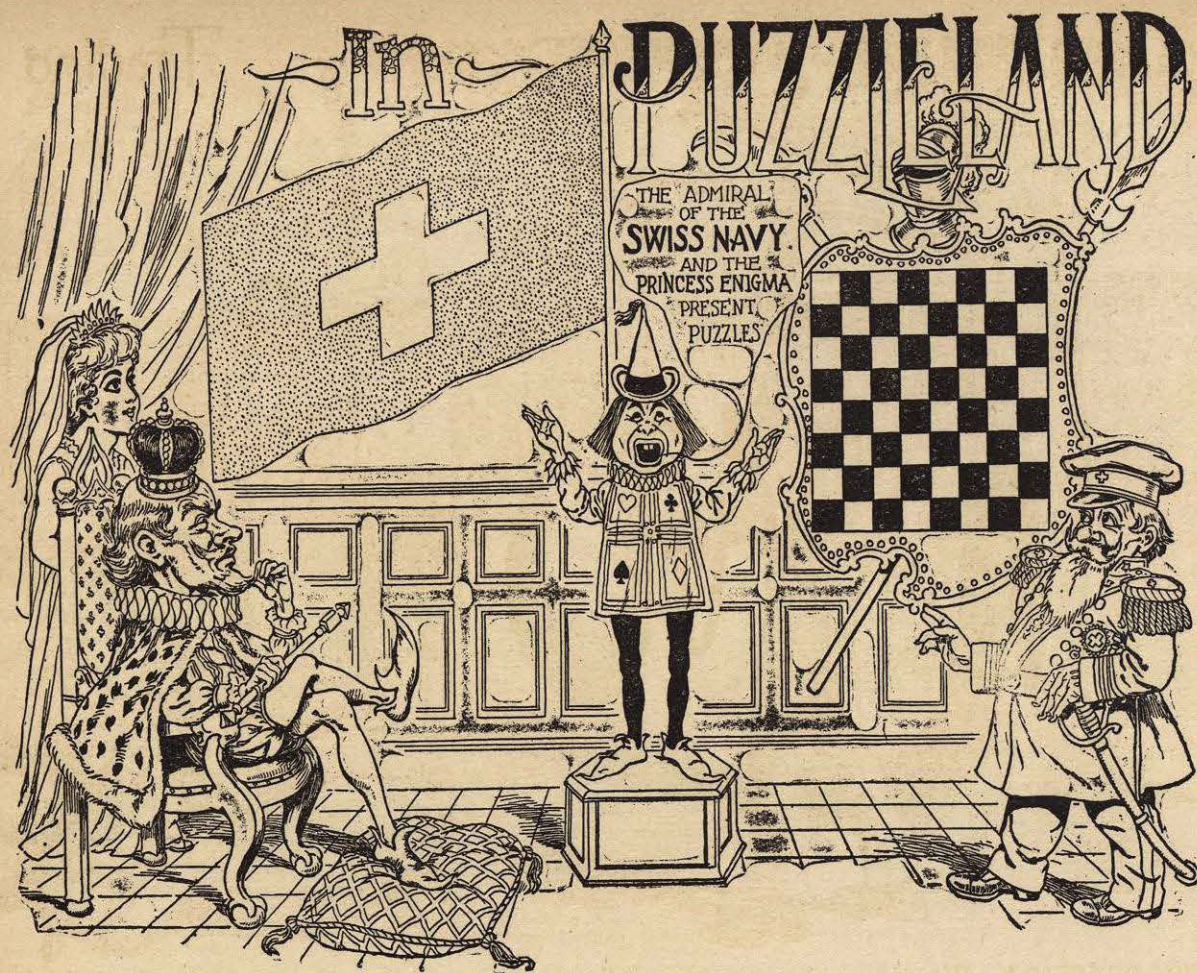
**A Charade.**

My first it term'd a vital juice,  
The heath my second does produce,  
The sturdiest oak that e'er was seen,  
My tender total once has been.

**MILITARY PUZZLE**



The captain shouts an order to his squad. Can you change one letter and produce a word which reveals the order he wished to give?



Little Tommy Riddles announces that the admiral of the Swiss navy, who is a suitor for the hand of Princess Enigma, invites all clever people to discover how to cut the red part of the Swiss flag into the fewest possible number of pieces which can be fitted together so as to form a perfect square. This gives great scope for cleverness and ingenuity, for, while any one might perform the feat by making a dozen or more, a better answer requires fewer pieces.

Then the Swiss admiral gives the famous national puzzle which is used in all civil service examinations for the Swiss navy: Into how many pieces can you divide a Swiss cheese with five strokes of a sabre?

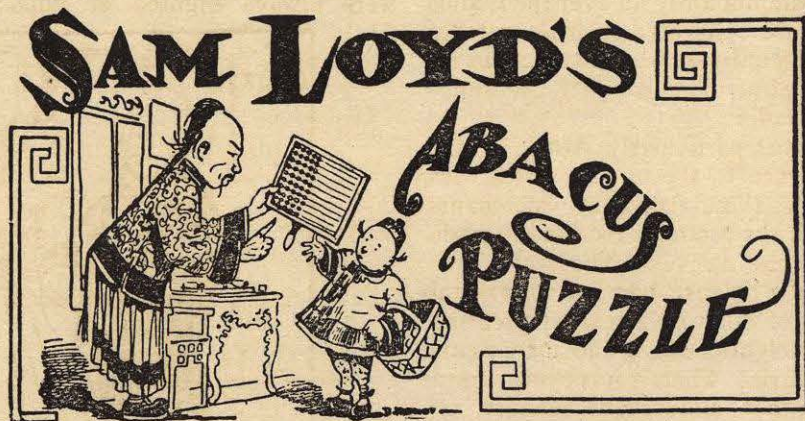
The admiral was also called upon to solve a pretty puzzle, which Tommy Riddles says puzzled Lasker, the chess champion of the world, although one does not have to be a chess or checker player to solve this problem. It is merely to guess how many pieces a checker board can be divided into without any two pieces being alike. The smallest piece might contain only one square, and the largest eight or a dozen, but no two pieces must be alike.

**A Charade.**

My first is the lightest of things, without doubt;  
My second we should not be always without.  
My whole, you will find, as a great prize is reckoned  
By people who are a long way from my second.

**A Charade.**

My first is a person of whom we've all read,  
On my second, I fear we oft heedlessly tread;  
When these are selected, and rightly combin'd,  
A substance proverbially hard you will find.



Here is a simple illustration of the calculations performed by the Chinese mathematicians with the abacus or "gridiron," as it is termed: A small merchant of Canton bought a number of fat puppies and rats, an equal number of each, paying two bits each for the puppy dogs and two

bits for a pair of rats. He sold them at an advance of 10 per cent. When he had disposed of all but seven he had just received the amount of his first outlay, so that his profit was represented by these seven animals. What are they worth at retail?



**PROPOSITION**—What are the weights of the four rings if they give any desired weight from a quarter of a pound up to ten.



RECENTLY CAME across an old book of travel which contains a picturesque description of the primitive methods of conducting business in our newly-acquired possessions in the far East. The staple products, which consist of rice, tobacco, hemp and sugar, grow abundantly all over the islands and are cultivated in little patches by the natives, who barter them for general merchandise with the itinerant traders.

I was particularly struck by the reference to the unique scales with which these traveling merchants weigh the products received in trade from the natives. The scales consist of a balance bar and four metal rings of different sizes, representing the weights, which the man wears or carries when journeying, in a somewhat picturesque manner, on his arms like bracelets.

With these four rings, which are used as weights and counter balances the trader can weigh anything from a quarter of a pound up to ten. A similar trick in juggling with weights is given in the puzzle books, but does not strike me as being so clever as this one, which really enables the

trader to get within a quarter of a pound of any weight. What are the weights of the separate rings?

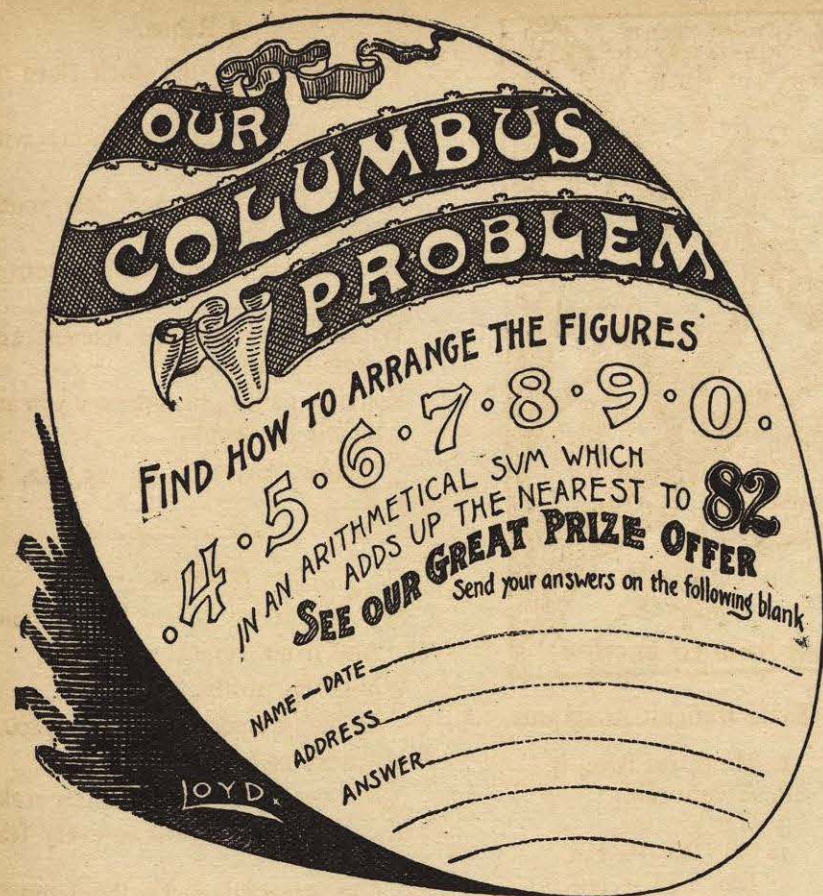
In my journey around the world I once fell in with a jolly companion, who endeavored to impress upon me the importance of concealing one's nationality. He said that foreigners were always slighted or imposed

upon, so, as he remarked, even when he was presented at the court in Paris, he assumed some French title and received all the consideration given to the natives.

I could not see just how he concealed his identity so well, and as I now recall his general appearance, it suggests an excellent hidden city puzzle for the young folks.



They were announced as the "Count Du Blinkenspell and lady!"



Here is a famous prize problem issued in 1882, offering \$1,000 as a prize for the best answer showing how to arrange the figures and dots .4.5.6.7.8.9.0. which would add up the nearest to 82. Out of several million answers, only two were found to be correct.

**A Rebus**

At first I'm advanced for interest or pelf;  
 Behead, and you'll find I've a place on the shelf;  
 But behead me again, and perform it with care,  
 If you handle me now, you have need to beware.

Cipher Answer.—16, 12, 5, 4, 7, 5.

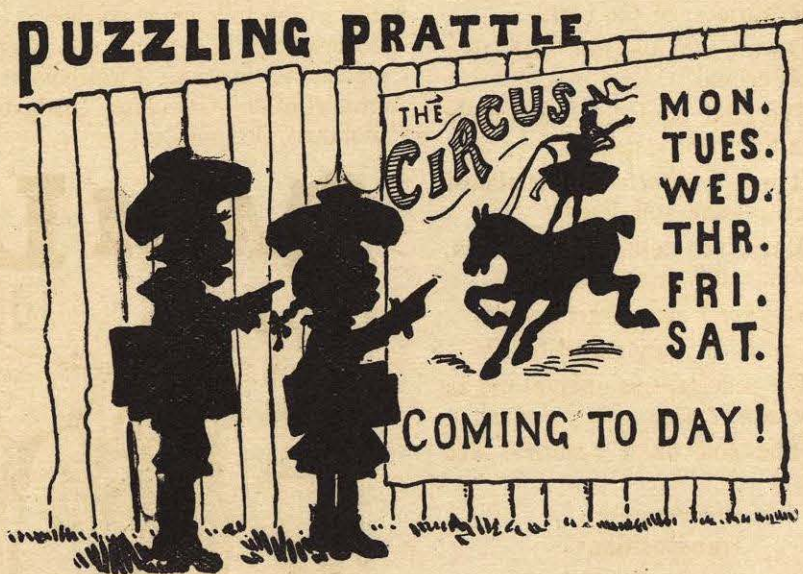
**A Charade**

The things which daily 'fore me pass,  
 Cause me much deep reflection;  
 Behead me, 'twould be hard to make  
 A giddier selection.  
 Behead again, sure stubbornness  
 Will scarce escape detection.

Cipher Answer.—7, 12, 1, 19, 19.

**A Charade**

My first is nothing but a name,  
 My second is more small.  
 My whole is of little fame,  
 It has no name at all!



Two school children, who were all tangled up in their reckoning of the days of the week, paused to straighten matters out over a circus poster, when little Priscilla, who was hinting for an invitation to the show, remarked to John: "When the day

after to-morrow is yesterday, 'to-day' will be as far from Sunday as that day was which was 'to-day' when the day before yesterday was to-morrow!"  
 On what day of the week did this puzzling prattle occur?

**A Rebus**

Take first a tree you often see,  
 And then a letter add;  
 It now will show where'er you go,  
 What makes our homes so glad.  
 If by mistake you now should take  
 A letter, then how sad!  
 You could not stay a single day  
 'Twould make you simply mad!  
 Cipher Answer.—6, 9, 18, 5.

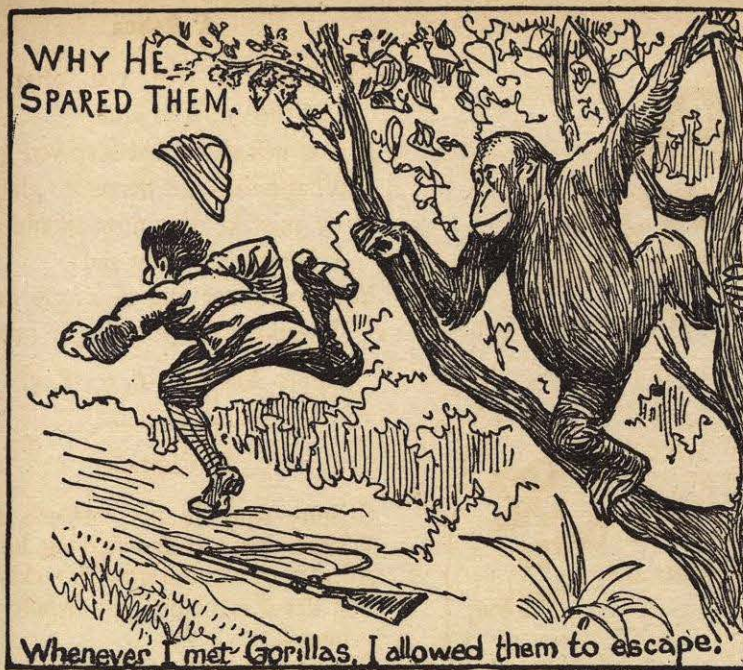
**A Charade**

Crispin, snug in his cobbler's stall,  
 Waxing his end and driving his all,  
 A judge of my first may be reckoned;  
 For deeds of blood my whole was famed,  
 But innocence is often blamed;  
 Transpose a grain for my second.

**A Rebus**

My first two are beds ne'er slept upon;  
 My next oft decks the regal crown;  
 My whole may transient vantage gain,  
 Yet leaves behind a moral stain.

Cipher Answer.—19, 20, 18, 1, 20, 1, 7, 5, 13.



**Hidden Cities and Rivers.**

Concealed geography wherein you are asked to find the name of the locality hidden in the description of the picture forms such an excellent introduction to the world of puzzlement, that I cannot refrain from presenting a large selection of similar subjects. It would be well if students would learn to form similar puzzles after guessing these:

1. It has been said that man sometimes *apes the monkey*.
2. The months of July and August are the warmest of the year.
3. Do you *still imagine* that labor controls capital?
4. The cable road ran ninety-three cars on the track yesterday.
5. It was a *miracle*—burnt almost to a crisp—she still lived!
6. Mary, you left the door open, and your *watch is on* the table.
7. *Stop!* or I may forget myself!
8. *Can I leave* my parcel here?
9. The pedestal was unique, and as for the *vase, I never saw* its equal.
10. She *had on* a beautiful silk dress.

**Transpositions**

First find a word you often say,  
 It may be on a Sabbath day;  
 Transpose it then, and it will tell  
 What decorates your coursers well.  
 Again transpose, and you will see  
 What every one bestows on me;  
 Transpose again these letters four,  
 And write them on the miser's door.

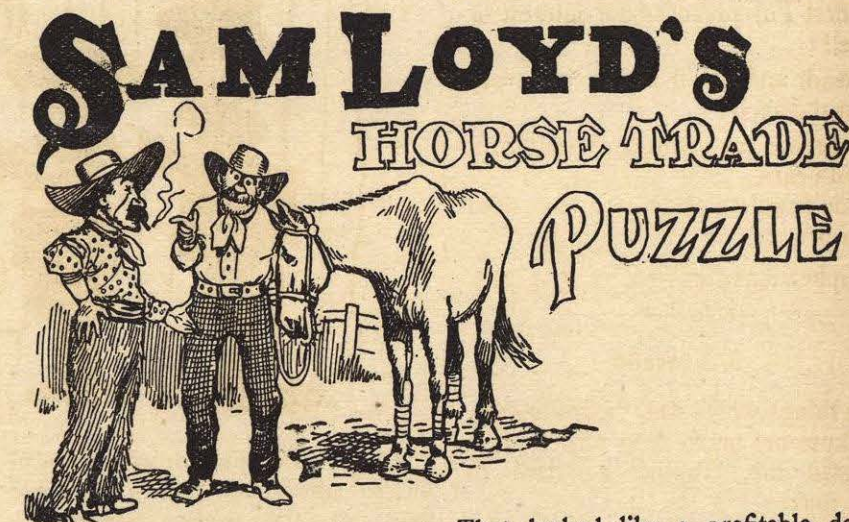
Cipher Answer.—1, 13, 5, 14.

**Some Difficult Anagrams.**

1. Mind, rat is on it.
2. A cute call.
3. 'Tis gin tea.
4. Oh, Ma, Pa ran.
5. Dan ties it on.
6. No car? Let me go!
7. Ma kept a lion.
8. Meat is on it.
9. No tool is right.
10. Let man love.

**Make one word with each line.**

Answers to the above will be found in the following words:  
 Malevolence, Conglomerate, Kleptomaniac, Estimation, Ornithologist, Administration, Calculate, Instigate, Panorama, Destination.



For some reason or other I never was much of a success as a horse trader. I bought a broncho down in Texas for \$26, and after paying for his keep for a while sold him for \$60.

That looked like a profitable deal. Nevertheless, I found that I had lost just half of the original price and one-quarter of the cost of keep.  
 Can you figure out just how much I lost on the deal?

**A Rebus.**

When chappies tell their love to maiden's fair,  
 My chilling first fills their hearts with despair;  
 Ah! fly from my second, dear youth, 'tis your bane,  
 Its fruits are repentance, and sorrow and pain;  
 Woo the arts and fair science, and press to the goal,  
 You may gain it, though now you are merely my whole.

Cipher Answer.—14, 15, 22, 9, 3, 5.

**A Rebus.**

My first, dear ladies, has no end,  
 And it may quickly visit you,  
 Whispering softly, "I attend  
 To bind a knot that's endless, too."  
 My next is only half a letter,  
 Nor need you long that letter seek;  
 My whole adds charm to every feature,  
 And graceful decks the beauty's cheek.  
 Cipher Answer.—18, 9, 14, 7, 12, 5, 20.

Would you know of what to make a coat if you couldn't get fine clothes? Of course (coarse).

How did Peter spell his name? With ease (e's).

Does a man know what he proposes to be when he chooses the trade of a blacksmith? To be shoer (sure).