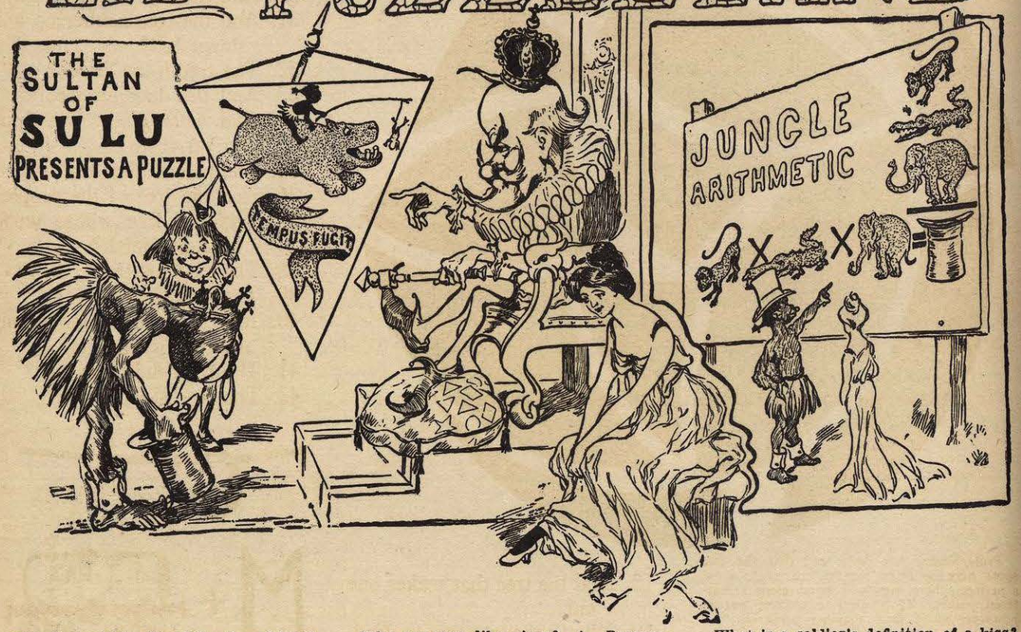
In PUZZLELAND



The first of the Puzzleland problems is to divide that tirangular flag into four pieces which will fit together as to form a perfect square. In the second taubleau the Sultan of Zulu is explaining Jungle Arithmetic to Princess Enigma: a Monkey, Crocodile, and an Elephant are worth a hat. The values of the Monkey, Crocodile, and Elephant multiplied together also equal a hat; and as the value of monkeys and crocodiles are the same, who can guess what the Sultan of Zulu paid for his silk hat?

A STUDY IN COMIC GEOGRAPHY.

Try the following questions some night when you have a party of friends assembled. Also see if you can send me a correct list of answers:

1. What country is always lamenting?
2. What is a good country to get angry in?
3. What country in the south temperate zone is never warm?
4. What country is always in a state of famine?
5. What is a good country for fishing rods?
6. What country is good for fish?
7. What island is like a foolish girl?
8. What country is best for ivory?
9. In what land is the traveler in danger of being gobbled up?
10. What is the best country to bore oil wells in?
11. What is the best country to get shaved in?
12. When is an African traveler almost out of money?
13. Why does a certain city in Ireland increase in size very rapidly?
14. To what city should we go to purchase paper at wholesale?
15. What city in France is a bad ending for a journey?
16. What city in Europe is always in a state of conflagration?
17. Here is an old coin with the name of the place where it was found, concealed in the description.

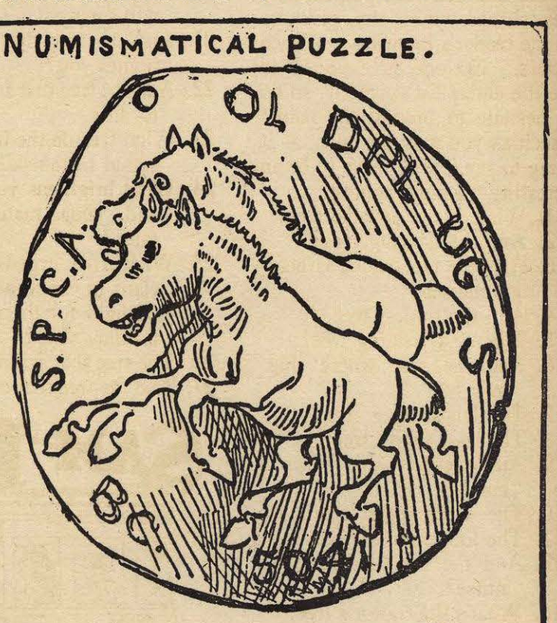
Why are men like pipes? A.—Because the best of them are mere shams.

Why are young ladies bad grammarians? A.—Because so few can decline matrimony.

What is a soldier's definition of a kiss? A.—A report at headquarters.

What is that which increases the more you take from it? A.—A hole.

A NUMISMATICAL PUZZLE.



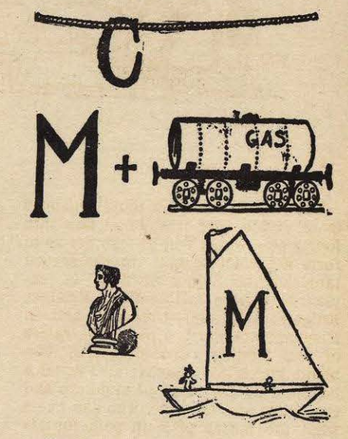
From whence came the classical-cut tails?

Prof. Embry has discovered that the Sun spots may be fitted together so as to show a perfect sphere, supposed to represent a shattered planet. It is quite a difficult puzzle, however, to fit them together properly.

A BOTANICAL TREE-TICE.

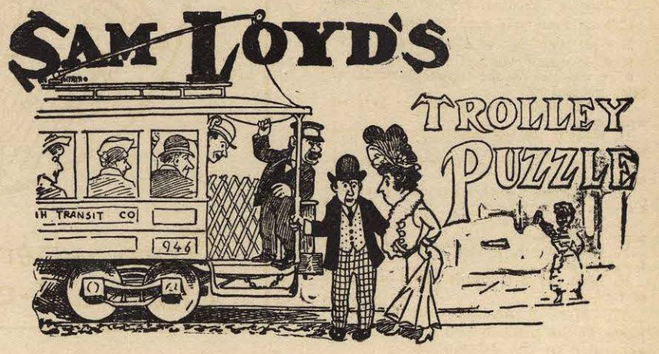
Here is a botanical potpourri of trees, shrubs, vines, etc., given to test the reader's knowledge of such matters. No one is expected to give the entire list correctly, so do not hesitate to present the names of such as you may hit upon, as it is safe to say it will prove to be an interesting guessing contest.

1. What is the sociable tree?
2. And the dancing tree?
3. And the tree which is nearest the sea?
4. And the busiest tree?
5. The most yielding tree?
6. And the tree where ships may be?
7. The languishing tree?
8. The least selfish tree?
9. And the tree that bears a curse?
10. The chronologist tree?
11. The fisherman's tree?
12. And the tree like an Irish nurse?
13. What's the traitor's tree?
14. And the telltale tree?
15. And the tree that is warmest clad?
16. The layman's tree?
17. The housewife's tree?
18. And the tree that makes one sad?
19. What's the tree that in death will benight you?
20. And the tree that your wants will supply?
21. And the tree that to travel invites you?
22. And the tree that forbids you to die?
23. What tree do the hunters resound to the skies?
24. What brightens your house, and your mansion sustains?
25. What tree urged the Grecians in vengeance to rise? And fight for the victims by tyranny slain?
26. The tree that will fight?
27. And the tree that obeys you?
28. And the tree that never stands still?
29. And the tree that got up?
30. And the tree that was lazy?
31. And the tree neither up nor down hill?
32. The tree to be kissed?
33. And the dandiest tree?
34. And what guides the ships to go forth?
35. The unhealthiest tree?
36. And the tree of the people?
37. And the tree whose wood faces the north?
38. The emulous tree?
39. The industrious tree?
40. And the tree that warms mutton when cold?
41. The reddish-brown tree?
42. The reddish-blue tree?



Charley Smallcash treats his best girl to a trolley ride, but on account of his limited resources they plan to walk back, so, if the car goes at the rate of nine miles an hour and they can walk at the rate of three miles an hour, how far could they ride if they must be back in eight hours?

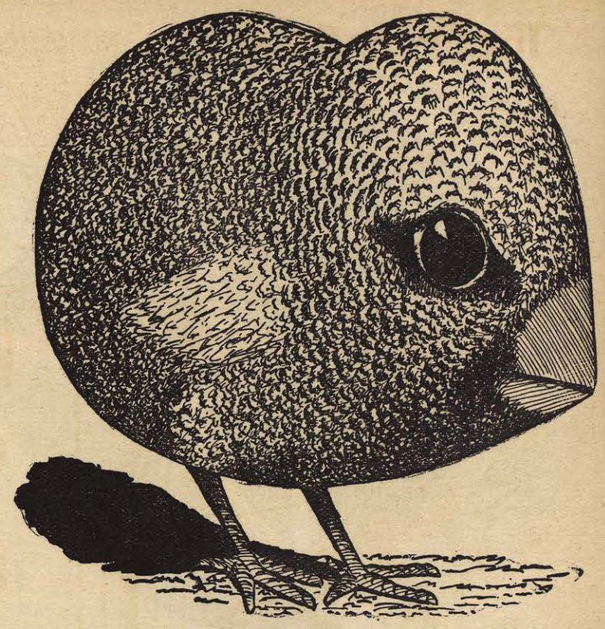
SAM LOYD'S TROLLEY PUZZLE



SOLILOQUY OF A PRECOCIOUS LITTLE CHICKEN DISCONTENTED WITH ITS HOME.

"Here's what's going to fly the coop
Boss the yard and make things whoop!
I won't be sat on by a hen,
I want to roost up with the men,
Flap and crow as father uster,
Fight and strut like full-fledged rooster,
Join the union agitators,
Smash and boycott incubators!
Now mama halves her legal thirds
Of papa's worms to feed us birds,
But what's the chance of grub for me
(Although as smart as any three)
With fifteen others in the brood,
In one long scramble after food?"

That's the mathematical problem in an egg shell: what are the chances for that little broiler to catch an early worm? But there is another puzzle connected with the picture which has a bearing on Confucius' great proposition. Did the original chicken come from the egg or did the first egg come from the chicken? How would you cut this little chicken in two pieces which can be fitted together so as to form a perfect egg?



Here is a sketch of the poet who wrote the above lines on the precocious chicken: The picture was drawn by "Sammy" when he was eight years old.

Why are pianos noble characters? A.—Because they are grand, upright and square.

Why is an actress like an angel? A.—Because we seldom see one that is not painted.

INJURED INNOCENCE.
"I haven't seen 'em. Do I look like a chicken thief?"

AN ANCIENT REBUS BY FRANKLIN.

Here is an old time rebus by Poor Richard, which might well be termed "a blunderbuss." It says,

'All that glitters is not gold," which is far from the truth, for gold does glitter. It should have said: "All is not gold that glitters, "for tinsel, brass and other things glitter but are not gold. It is on a par with the ungrammatical notice posted in our subways:

NO SMOKING ALLOWED.

On the invitation cards to a public dinner, where it was hoped that the gentleman would appear in full evening dress, was added "undress suits allowed." The intimation being that full dress were preferred, but that undress suits would be permitted. It is plain, therefore, that smoking in our subways is preferred, but no smoking will be allowed, or it would have stated plainly. "Smoking not allowed." A very pretty puzzle may be built upon this NO SMOKING ALLOWED sign. How many words can you read in regular sequence by merely omitting other letters? I see nose, King, all, old, and many other words, but how many are there all together?

PERFECT NUMBERS.

Do you know a perfect number when you see one? Any number which is exactly the sum of all of its integral divisors is called "perfect." There are a good many perfect numbers—6 is one, 28 is another. Thus 3, 2 and 1 are the only numbers that divide exactly into 6, and together they add up to 6. So with 28; its divisors are 14, 7, 4, 2, 1, their sum being 28. Do you know any other perfect numbers?

AN AMUSING CATCH.

FitzSmart—"Would you say a yoke of oxen *is* plowing or *are* plowing?"

FitzNoodle—"*Is*, of course."

FitzSmart—"Would you say the yolk of an egg *is* white or *are* white?"

FitzNoodle—"*Is*, of course. What next?"

FitzSmart—"Well, I should say the yolk of an egg is *yellow*."

The Crazy Clock of Zurich

BY SAM LOYD

CRAZY CLOCK OF ZURICH.

Swiss tourists will recognize in the accompanying sketch a deserted church in a lonely spot near the outskirts of Zurich, and have doubtless been told the weird story of its bewitched clock. Omitting the supernatural and mysterious features of the story of which the tourist is regaled with many versions, it may be briefly stated that the church was built somewhere about the middle of the fifteenth century and was furnished with a clock by the oldest citizen of the place, a man named Jorgensen, who was reputed to be the founder of the manufacture of clocks, for which the place has become noted. The clock was started at 6 o'clock in the morning, accompanied by the display of ceremony with which any event of the slighest importance is always inaugurated by the Swiss. By what I look upon as a mere mechanical accident, the hands of the clock must have been put upon the wrong pinions, so that the hour hand started off while the latter revolved twelve times slower, with, what the peasants term the dignity of the hour hand. The old clockmaker was infirm, and the strange antics of the bewitched timepiece explained to him, he insisted on being carried in his bed to witness the strange phenomenon, but when he arrived the time as indicated upon the clock was perfectly correct, which had such an effect upon the old man that he actually died of joy. The clock, however, continued its strange antics and was looked upon as bewitched, and no one was ever bold enough to repair or even wind it, so its works have rusted to pieces, and all that remains is the curious problem which I now propose:

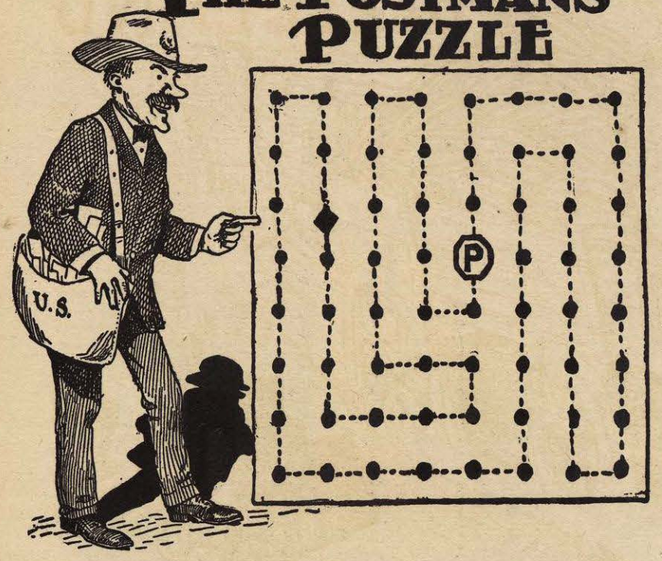
If the clock was started at 6 o'clock, as shown by the picture, with the hour hand moving twelve times as fast as the other, as explained, when will the hands first reach a point which will indicate the correct time?

A LEGAL QUESTION.

In a Washington store window there is displayed a freak United States piece of money which has caused no end of discussion. It is a bill which, through some error of the pressman, is a self-evident misprint; on one side it has the perfectly printed and numbered face of a twenty-dollar bill, while on the other side is the equally perfect impression of a ten-dollar bill. The question of what it is worth or might be sold for is not under discussion, for Buffalo Bill offered, and is still willing to give fifteen hundred dollars for it, but you are asked to give an opinion as to the responsibility of Uncle Sam if he was asked to redeem that particular note. Legally or morally, how much should the government pay for it?

SOME GOOD ADVICE
by the Bishop of Oxford:

THE POSTMAN'S PUZZLE



Peter the postman has to collect the mail from sixty-three letter-boxes; his predecessor went over the route from one lamp-post to another and back to the post-office near the center in nineteen turns. Peter has found a much better route calling for a fewer number of turns, and challenges you to discover it. Just mark a new route in the fewest possible number of moves going from the post-office to each lamp-post and back to the starting point. Peter is calling attention to the fact that the square lamp-post is a little out of alignment.

A Rebus

Though my first may be scorned by your lovers of state,
Yet my second with hundreds has fashion and weight.
For my whole, you may find it on going to bed,
Either under your pillow or over your head.

Cipher Answer.—3, 15, 20, 20, 15, 14.

A Charade.

A vowel with two beasts unite,
You'll have what poets often write.

There are two equally good answers to this charade, 5, 16, 9, 7, 18, 1, 13, or 1, 14, 1, 7, 18, 1, 13.

A Charade

Ladies, a riddle I submit:
To fifty now add one;
And, having thereby shown your wit,
You may my whole put on.
Cipher Answer.—12, 1, 3, 5.

A Rebus

My whole takes a lofty position,
And yet may be reckoned obscure.
Behead, then whate'er its condition,
It cannot be silent, I'm sure.
Cipher Answer.—3, 12, 15, 21, 4.

A Rebus

My first is a curious thing,
Of Nature's own produce,
And many who have lost a limb
Have found it of great use.

By my second's wondrous skill
Ships are made with ease
To stem against both wind and tide
Across the boundless seas.

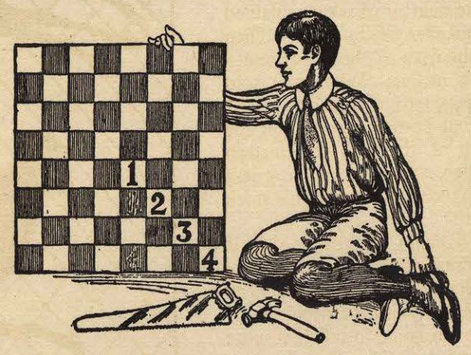
My whole is very often found
Together with my first,
And comes in very handy
When you would quench your thirst.
Cipher Answer.—3, 15, 18, 11, 19, 3, 18, 5, 25.

A Rebus

My first is a number, my second another,
And each, I assure you, will rhyme wth the other;
My first, you will find, is one-fifth of my second,
And truly my whole a long period reckoned;
Yet my first and my second (may think not I cozen),
When added together will make but two dozen.

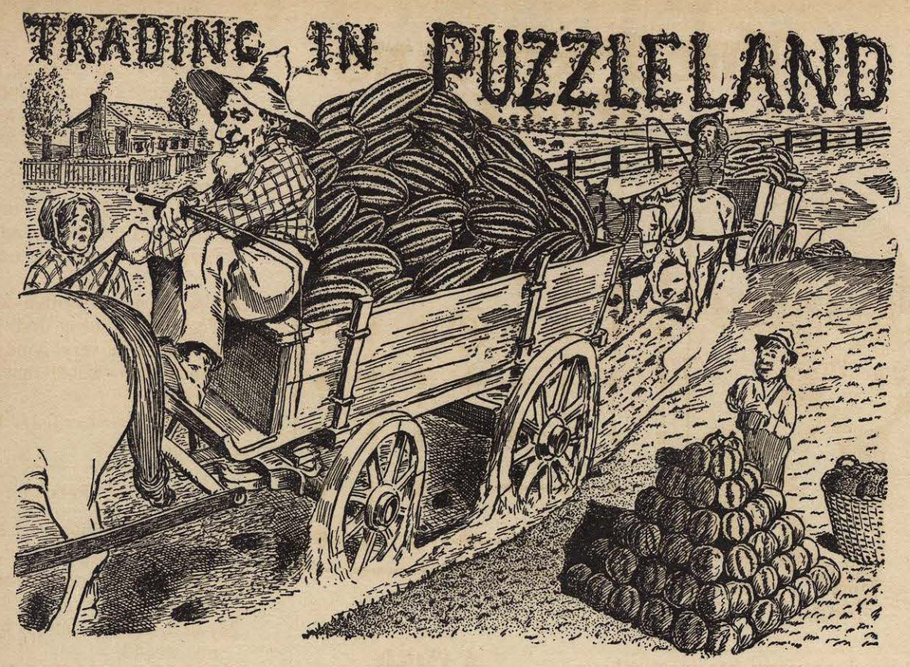
Cipher Answer.—6, 15, 21, 18, 19, 3, 15, 18, 5.

When is a dog hurt like one of Dickens' characters? When it is all of a twist (Oliver Twist).



Here is a pretty checkerboard puzzle which calls for much ingenuity and patience. It appears that a boy received a present of a checkerboard which had been divided into four pieces. All of these pieces were exactly the same shape and size. They were numbered respectively 1, 2, 3 and 4. He fitted the pieces together, making the complete board with the numbers placed as seen in the illustration. The puzzle, therefore, is to reverse the plan of the boy's working and to divide the board into four pieces, all the pieces exactly alike, each section bearing one of the numbers, 1, 2, 3 and 4.

TRADING IN PUZZLELAND



We are here given an insight into the business methods of Puzzleland, where every transaction is based upon a problem or trick which enables the clever ones to get the best of a bargain. Farmer Jones tells how he proceeded to sell the half of his melons and half of a melon to the first customer he met with. The second purchaser took one-third of the remainder and one-third of a melon. The next customer purchased one-quarter of what remained and one-quarter of a melon. Then he sold one-fifth of those left and a fifth of a melon. What was sold were disposed of at the rate of $1 a dozen, but he then cleared out the remainder at the rate of thirteen for a dollar, and asks you to guess how much money he got for his stock of melons?

Little Tommy Riddles, who is shown recreating on a farm, also has his troubles and asks such puzzlists as are familiar with the problems of piling cannon balls, to tell him what two triangular pyramids of musk melons could be combined so as to make one large triangular pyramid? He has two pyramids of melons which he desires to combine in one larger pile.

A Charade.

My first is an useful animal, my second is a root, and my whole is a root.

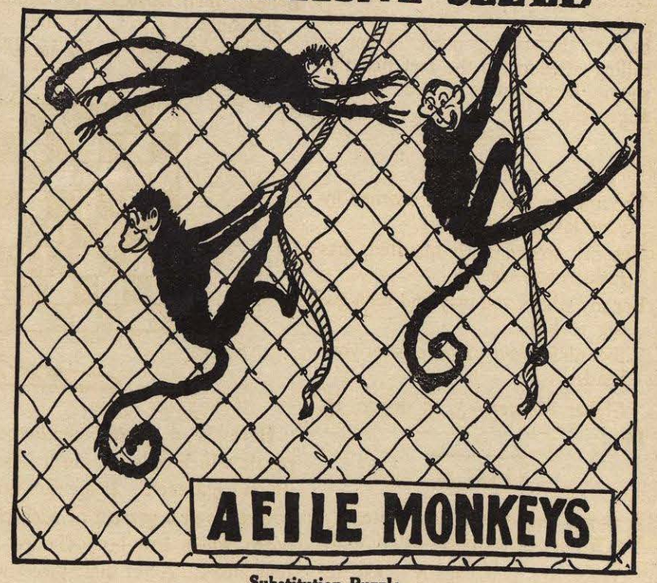
A Charade.

My first is unaffected seen,
My next a ponderous weight will show;
My whole appears with vacant mien,
Almost an idiot you'll allow.

A Charade.

My first secures and guards my second,
Which is a sort of profit reckon'd,
And from my total doth proceed,
As is by ev'ry trade agreed.

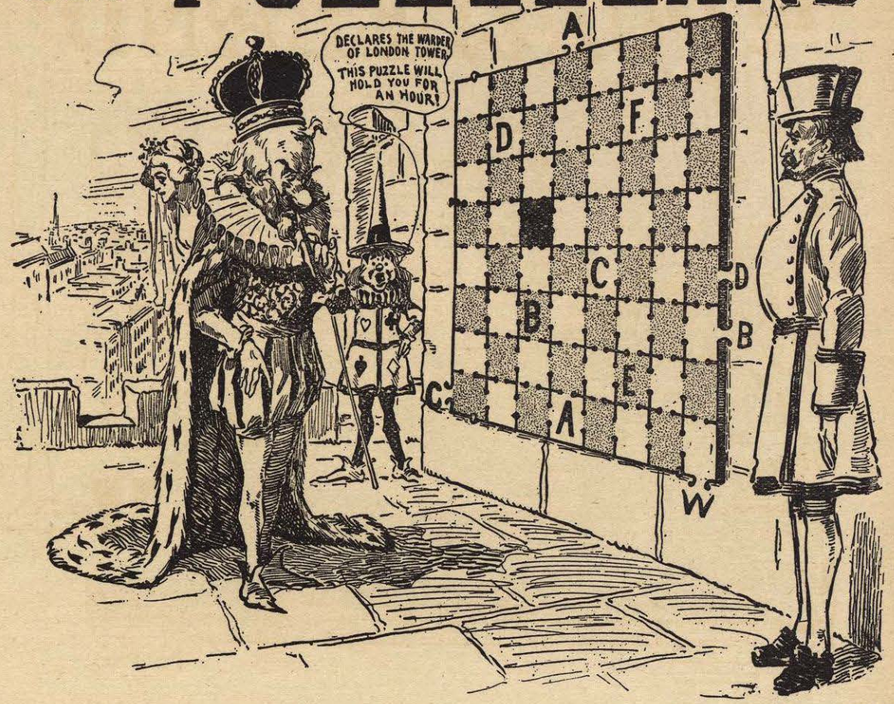
SUBSTITUTION PUZZLE



Substitution Puzzle.

By the slip of his pen the artist has introduced a very confusing species of monkey. Can you change it by substituting one letter so as to tell what they are?

IN PUZZLELAND



Tommy Riddles here presents two exceptionally good puzzles which he predicts will hold our clever solvers for an hour. King Puzzlepate is pondering over the famous problem of London Tower, which is as follows: Five guards are shown on the plan of the tower by letters, and promptly at the firing of a gun which denotes the setting of the sun the guard A marches out by the exit A, B exits at B, C at C, D at D, while E changes to F. The puzzling feature of the movements mentioned is to discover how the five marches of the guards can be made without any one man crossing the line of march of another, and yet Tommy says it is a very simple trick when you know how.

That, however, is not so unique a puzzle as a second one, wherein we are told that the warder, commonly known in England as "The Beef Eater," every night, at the witching hour of 12, enters the portal W, and with stately tread marches through every one of the 64 rooms, ending at the dark chamber, where the young princes of Edward IV were supposed to be murdered. By long practice he has discovered the shortest possible way to reach that chamber of horrors, so every one is challenged to discover the route which makes the fewest possible turns without going through any room twice!

A Charade.

Most attentive's my first to all tales that are told,
And as Moses relates, was with Adam of old;
In my second, each year many thousands are laid;
How transient, alas! in all earthly parade!
Let a man in his life-time be ever so droll,
He'll never once jest when he's laid in my whole.

OF THE CHESS-PLAYING COLONEL.

During my visit to St. Petersburg I met Tschigorinsky, the Russian chess expert, who told me that at the outbreak of the Russo-Jap unpleasantness he was put in command of an army station where 28 regiments were continually in process of formation, 100 men per week being added to each regiment, so that on the last day of every week the one having the most men would be sent to the front.

It so happened at a time when the first regiment had 1,000 men, the second 950, the third 900, and so on down, decreasing 50 each step to the twentieth, which had but 50, that Gen. Tschigorinsky found that the colonel of the fifth (which had 800 men) was a capital chess player, so, in order to keep him from being advanced to the front, which would occur in five weeks, he allotted him but 30 men every week instead of 100 as given to the others.

Assuming that 20 regiments are being continually recruited, can you tell just how many weeks it was before our chess-playing colonel had to go to the seat of war.

In PUZZLELAND

Little Tommy Riddles calls attention to a couple of Christopher Columbus' famous egg tricks. In the first puzzle the famous trick-chicken, Americus Vespucius, after whom our great country was named, showed a clever puzzle wherein you are asked to lay nine eggs so as to form the greatest possible number of rows of three-in-line. King Puzzlepate has only succeeded in getting eight rows, as shown in the picture, but Tommy says a smart chicken can do better than that! The funny old King is now trying to work out a second puzzle, which is to draw a continuous line through the center of all of the eggs so as to mark them off in the fewest number of strokes. King Puzzlepate performs the feat in six strokes, but from Tommy's expression we take it to be a very stupid answer, so we expect our clever puzzlists to do better; it is a very ingenious trick, fully as good if not better than that of making an egg stand up on end, for the perpetration of which with an over ripe egg the great navigator was loaded with chains.

A Charade.

My first is a liquor, my second contains it, and my whole is an ancient musical instrument.

A Charade.

When thro' the meadows Sally strays,
My first with sportive zephyrs plays;
One-half a mountain's ancient name,
Where dark combustion bursts in flame,
Will name my next: on Sally's breast,
My glittering whole does often rest.

A Charade.

When sable night rides down the west,
Chased by my first array;
My second comes then with the first,
And hails the genial ray.
My whole combined, to you will show
A time allowed for rest;
Tho' tis absurd, alas! too true,
Good Christians all confess.

Madame Bonpain, of Rue St. Germain, purchased wines from a merchant, who offered a 5 per cent discount. Her butler, however, informed the merchant that he must receive a 5 per cent commission on madame's bills or the goods would prove unsatisfactory. As the honest merchant only made a profit of 5 per cent on cost he judiciously raised the amount of the bill, which would have been only 882 francs had the butler not butted in, so that they all got their 5 per cent!

What was the amount of the new bill?