

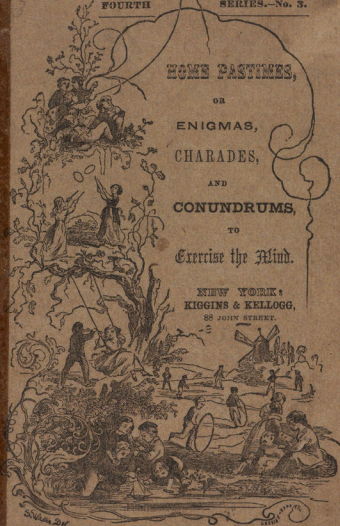
Charles M. Fales
from his teacher
G. Brown

FOURTH

SERIES.—No. 3.

HOME PASTIMES,
OR
ENIGMAS,
CHARADES,
AND
CONUNDRUMS,
TO
Exercise the Mind.

NEW YORK:
KIGGINS & KELLOGG,
88 JOHN STREET.



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NEW YORK

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HOME PASTIMES;

OR

AGREEABLE EXERCISES FOR THE MIND,

CONSISTING OF

ENIGMAS, CHARADES CONUNDRUMS, ETC.

Finding out riddles is the same kind of exercise for the mind, that running, leaping, &c., are to the body. They are of no use in themselves, they are not work but play; but they prepare the body, and make it alert and active for anything it may be called upon to perform. So does the studying out enigmas, &c., give quickness of thought, and a facility for turning about a problem every way, and viewing it in every possible light."—Mrs. BARBAULD.

NEW YORK:
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The Doll



The Wine-Drinker.

HOME PASTIMES;

OR

AGREEABLE EXERCISES FOR THE MIND.

ENIGMAS.

ALTHOUGH a human shape I wear,
I mother never had,
And though no sense nor life I share,
In finest silks I'm clad.
By little girls I'm valued much,
Beloved and highly prized;
Yet still, my cruel fate is such,
By boys I am despised.

(A Doll.)

WHAT force or strength can not get through,
I with a gentle touch can do;
And many in the street would stand,
Were I not as a friend at hand.

(A Key.)

I'M seen often at dinner; if I were not there,
Better, far better, the board would appear.
Though seldom invited to coffee or tea,
Never, I'm sure, is wine taken without me.

(Wineglass.)



WHEN first my maker formed me to his mind,
 He gave me eyes, yet left me dark and blind ;
 He made a nose, yet left me without smell ;
 A mouth, but neither voice nor tongue to tell ;
 I'm used at night, yet ladies oft, through me,
 Although I hide the face, do plainly see.

(A Mask.)

WE are little airy creatures,
 All of different voice and features ;
 One of us in glass is set ;
 One of us you'll find in jet ;
 One of us is set in tin ;
 And the fourth a box is in ;
 If the last you should pursue,
 It will never fly from you.

(The Vowels : A—E—I—O—U.)

A WORD of one syllable, easy and short,
 Reads backward and forward the same ;
 It expresses the sentiments warm from the heart,
 And to beauty lays principal claim.

(The Eye.)

I AM taken from a mine ; and shut up in a wooden case,
 'from which I am never released, and yet I am used by
 almost everybody.

(A Lead Pencil.)



I HAVE but one eye, and that eye without sight,
 Yet it helps me whatever I do ;
 I'm sharp without wits, without senses I'm bright,
 The fortune of some, and of some the delight,
 And I doubt not I'm useful to you.

(A Needle.)

My head and tail both equal are,
 My middle slender as a bee ;
 Whether I stand on my head or heel,
 Is all the same to you or me :
 But if my head should be cut off,
 (The matter's true, although 'tis strange,)
 My head and body served thus,
 Immediately to nothing change.

(The Figure 8. If divided, each part becomes 0.)

PRAY tell us, ladies, if you can,
 Who is that highly-favored man,
 Who, though he's married many a wife,
 May be a bachelor all his life ?

(A Clergyman, or a Justice of the Peace.)



I'M a singular creature, pray tell me my name—
 I partake of my countrymen's glory and fame.
 I daily am old, and I daily am new,
 I am praised, I am blamed, I am false, I am true—
 I'm the talk of the nation while I'm in my prime,
 But forgotten when once I've outlasted my time.
 In the morning no Miss is more courted than I,
 In the evening you see me thrown carelessly by.
 Take warning, ye Fair—I like you have my day,
 But alas! you like me must grow old and decay.

(A Newspaper.)

In every city, town, and street,
 'Tis ten to one but me you meet:
 Sometimes adorned in shining gold,
 Splendid and brilliant to behold;
 And different characters I wear,
 A lamb, or lion, buck, or bear,
 A dragon fierce, or angel fair,
 An eagle or a warrior bold;
 These various forms on me behold.
 But though exalted as a chief,
 I'm gibbeted like any thief.

(A Sign.)



I TREMBLE with each breath of air,
 And yet can heaviest burdens bear;
 'Tis known that I destroyed the world,
 And all things in confusion hurled;
 And yet I do preserve all in it
 Through each revolving hour and minute.

(Water.)

THERE is a letter in the Dutch alphabet, which named makes a lady of the first rank in nobility; walked on, it makes a lady of the second rank; and reckoned, it makes a lady of the third rank.

(The Letter s: named, it is Dutch-ess; walked on, it is Marchion-ess; and reckoned, it is Count-ess.)

I AM small; but when entire,
 Of force to set a town on fire;
 Let but one letter disappear,
 I then can hold a herd of deer;
 Take one more off, and then you'll find,
 I once contained all human kind.

(Spark. Park. Ark.)

WHAT yesterday was, and what to-morrow will be.

(To-Day.)

I NEVER was, but always am to be ;
 None ever saw me, you may never see ;
 And yet I am the confidence of all
 Who live and breathe on this terrestrial ball.
 The princely heir, his honors not yet blown,
 Still looks to me for his expected crown ;
 The miser hopes I shall increase his wealth ;
 The sick man prays me to restore his health ;
 The lover trusts me for his destined bride ;
 And all who hopes or wishes have beside ;
 Now name me, but confide not, for believe
 That you and every one I still deceive.

(To-Morrow.)

THERE is a thing that nothing is,
 And yet it has a name,
 'Tis sometimes tall, and sometimes short,
 It joins our walks, it joins our sport,
 And plays at every game.

(A Shadow.)

LET those who have skill to make mysteries clear,
 Now try to discover my name ;
 Four brothers I have, and the fifth I appear,
 But our age is exactly the same.
 Yet I to their stature shall never attain,
 Though as fast as them always I grow ;
 By nature I'm destined a dwarf to remain—
 So my riddle you'll easily know.

(The Little Finger.)

IN spring I look gay,
 Dressed in handsome array,
 But in summer more clothing I wear ;
 When colder it grows,
 I throw off my clothes,
 And in winter quite naked appear.

(A Tree.)

A WORD of three syllables seek till you find,
 Which has in it the twenty-six letters combined.

(The Alphabet.)



I'm slain to save me—with much care and pain
 Scattered, dispersed, and gathered up again.
 Withered, tho' young—most sweet tho' unperfumed,
 And carefully laid up to be consumed.

(Hay.)

My birth is mean, my bulk is small,
 Yet by my power high buildings fall ;
 I speak aloud, yet want a tongue ;
 Not Samson's arm was half so strong ;
 Like him no gates my progress stay,
 And I like him can thousands slay ;
 I seldom wound till I am dead,
 And, ere I win the field, I'm fled.
 No feet have I, yet swift I run,
 And never speak till I'm undone.

(Gunpowder.)

HE that in music takes delight,
 And he that sleeps secure by night,
 And he who sails too near the land,
 And he that's caught by law's strong hand,
 He who his time in taverns spends,
 And he that courts of law attends—
 Are all acquainted well with me :
 My name you surely now must see.

(Bar.)



CHARADES.*

My first is on the reindeer's head,
 My second is a measure,
 My total is a favorite dance
 That's always seen with pleasure.

(Horn-pipe.)

My first is coarse and homely food,
 The cotter's fare, but still 'tis good ;
 My second you may quick define,
 The place in which we dance or dine ;
 My whole, when fresh and nicely cooked
 No epicure e'er overlooked.

(Mush-room.)

My first is a color, my second is rough ;
 My whole is a story you know well enough.

(Blue Beard.)

* A charade refers to something that has two or more syllables, each syllable being a distinct word. The syllables, when put together, make what is called the whole.



My first is irrational, my second is rational, my third
is mechanical, and my whole is scientific.

(Horse-man-ship.)

My first marks time, my second spends it, and my
whole tells it.

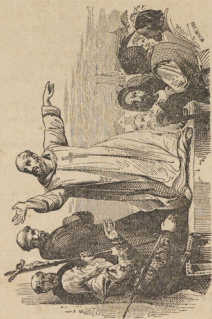
(Watch-man)

My first is but a name,
My second is more small,
My whole is of so little fame,
It has no name at all.

(Name-less.)

THERE is a word of plural number,
A foe to peace and human slumber ;
Now any word you chance to take
By adding *s* you plural make ;
But if an *s* you add to this,
How strange the metamorphosis,
Plural is plural then no more,
And sweet what bitter was before.

(Cares—Cares.)



Peter the Hermit preaching the Crusade.

My first, though no hammock, yet sailors admire ;
 My second, to reach, is most people's desire ;
 In my whole oft is found what with riches is rare ;
 For you meet with contentment, and hearts free from
 care.

(Cot-tage.)

My first's the foe of rats and mice ;
 My next you'll meet with in a fair ;
 My third, of various form and price,
 Oft decorates a lady's hair ;
 My whole, in foreign climes, is said
 To form a mansion for the dead.

(Cat-a-comb.)

My first is a word which may be applied to a little
 girl ; my second a little girl's article of dress ; and my
 whole led all Europe to war.

(Her-mit.—Peter the hermit headed the crusades which
 involved all Europe in war.)

My first is possessed of the wonderful art
 Of painting the feelings that glow in the heart ;
 Yet had it not been for my second's kind aid,
 No respect had my first from a creature been paid ;
 The name of my whole you can surely reveal,
 When I tell you it's chiefly composed of bright steel.

(Pen-knife.)

My first is either bad or good,
 May please or may offend you ;
 My second, in a thirsty mood,
 May very much befriend you.
 My whole, though termed " a cruel word,"
 May yet appear a kind one :
 It often may with joy be heard,
 With tears may often blind one.

(Fare-well.)



FAR from the noisy scenes of life,
 Its business and its fear,
 My first pursues his tranquil life,
 Through many a lengthened year.
 Respect and kindness both are due,
 And to my next are paid ;
 Its weakness claims the one from you,
 Its wisdom needs your aid.
 Remote from man, with ivy crowned,
 On some sequestered spot ;
 My whole in ages past was found,
 But now we use it not.

(Hermit-age.)

HE who in a ditch doth roll
 Till he scrambles out, poor soul,
 Rich and clever though he be,
 Is my first most certainly.
 What good you can, if you are wise,
 You will my next ;—my third implies
 A period to fast devoted ;—
 He who as my whole is noted,
 Well may dull and useless be ;
 May it ne'er be said of me.

(In-do-lent.)



My first gave us early support,
 My next is a virtuous lass ;
 To the fields if at eve you resort,
 My whole you will probably pass.
 (Milk-maid.)

My first, if you do, you won't hit it ;
 My next, if you do, you won't leave it :
 My whole, if you do, you won't guess it.
 (Mis-take.)

My first some men will often take
 Entirely for my second's sake ;
 But very few indeed there are
 Who both together well can bear.
 Mis-fortune.

My first I'm sure you do, whenever
 You look straight forward over your nose ;
 My second is a tool most clever
 To sunder what it can't compose.
 I've spoken clearly, yet, to aid you,
 I'll tell you more—a game I've made you.
 (See-saw.)

REBUSES.*

A WORD if you find, that will silence proclaim,
 Which spelt backward or forward will still be the same ;
 And next you must search for a feminine name,
 That spelt backward or forward will still be the same ;
 A title to houses to which you have claim,
 That spelt forward or backward is still found the same ;
 A famed poet's daughter—her brief Christian name,
 Spelt backward or forward, is ever the same ;
 A note used in music, that time will proclaim,
 And backward or forward, alike is its name :
 The initials connected, a title will frame,
 Which is justly the due of the fair married dame,
 And which backward or forward, will still be the same ;

(MADAM.—The words that furnish the initial letters are :
Mum ; *Anna* ; *Deed* ; *Ada*, Lord Byron's daughter,
 and *Minim*.)

THE sage conductor of a hero's son ;
 The hero's name, who through great dangers run ;
 A noble fish, which is by most admired ;
 A liquid that by authors is desired ;
 A virtue that by all should be acquired.
 If these initials are connected right,
 They'll bring a charming science to your sight.

(MUSIC.—The words, the initials of which compose it, are :
Mentor, *Ulysses*, *Salmon*, *Ink*, and *Charity*.)

I AM found in a jail ; I belong to a fire ;
 And am seen in a gutter abounding in mire :
 Put my last letter third, and then 'twill be found
 I belong to a king, without changing my sound.

(Grate ; Great.)

* A rebus is composed generally of initials of certain words, which together form another word.



CONUNDRUMS.

1. WHY is coffee like an axe with a dull edge? It must be ground before it is used.
2. What most resembles half a cheese? The other half.
3. There is a word of five syllables—take away the first and no syllable will remain? Monosyllable.
4. On which side of the pitcher is the handle? On the outside.
5. Why is a horse in a stable like a tortured criminal? He is tied to the rack.
6. What word is that to which, if you add a syllable, it will make it shorter? Short.
7. Who was the father of Zebedee's children? Zebedee.
8. Why are young ladies playing at "the Graces" like passengers in the boat of Charon? They are crossing the sticks—(*Styx*).
9. What is it that every one thinks of in telling a conundrum, and every one thinks of in hearing it? The answer.
10. Why is Ireland likely to grow rich? It's capital is always Dublin—(*doubling*).



11. Why is an angry boy like a clock at fifty-nine minutes past twelve? He is ready to strike *one*.

12. When is a man over head and ears in debt? When he has not paid for his wig.

13. Whose best works are most trampled on? A shoe-maker's; because good shoes last longer than bad ones.

14. Where did Lafayette go when he went out of his fourteenth year? Into his fifteenth.

15. Why is the letter P like uncle's fat wife going up a hill? It makes ant pant—(*aunt*).

16. If I kiss you, and you kiss me, what sort of a riddle do we make? A rebus—(*re-buss*).

17. From whence proceeds the eloquence of an American lawyer? From his mouth.

18. In what does a tailor resemble a woodcock? In the length of his bill.

19. Why are clergymen like cobblers? They seek the good of souls—(*soles*).

20. Why is death like the letter E? It is the end of life.

21. What letter in the alphabet is most useful to a deaf woman? The letter *a*, for it makes *her*, *hear*.



22. Why is a careless boy like a bottle of quack medicine? When taken, he should be well shaken.

23. Why is a bad piano-player like a bustling house-keeper? She rattles the keys.

24. Why is a dancing master like a tree? He is full of bows—(*boughs*).

25. Why is a drunkard like a man beating his wife? He is given to liquor—(*lick her*).

26. Why is the letter K like flour? You can not make cake without it.

27. Why is a winter storm like a child with a bad cold? Because it blows, it snows—(It blows its nose).



28. Why is a boy doing his sums like a serpent erect ?
He is an adder up.

29. What is that which is the centre of joy, and principal mover of sorrow ? The letter O.

30. If a little thin man were to dress himself in a tall fat man's clothes, what two cities of France would he resemble ? Toulon and Toulouse—(*too long and too loose*).

31. What makes shoes ? Straps ; as, without them shoes would be slippers.

32. Why are the poker, tongs, and shovel, like titles of nobility ? They belong to the grate—(*great*).

33. Why are dancers like mushrooms ? They spring up at night.

34. Why is a man who has nothing to boast of but his ancestors, like a potato ? The best thing belonging to him is under ground.

35. Why is a hat like a king ? It has a crown.

36. Why is a traveller landing from a steamboat at midnight, like an Englishman at a French tavern ? He can get no porter.

37. What burns to keep a secret ? Sealing-wax.



38. Why is the letter D like a sailor? It follows the C—(*sea*).

39. Why is a student of theology like a merchant? He studies the prophets—(*profits*).

40. Why is a drunken man like a windmill? His head turns round.

41. What is that which occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment, and not once in a thousand years? The letter M.

42. There is a sort of snuff which, the more you take of it, the fuller the box will be. What snuff is it? Candle-snuff.

43. Why is an amiable and charming girl like one letter in deep thought; another on its way toward you; another bearing a torch; and another singing psalms? A-musing, B-coming, D-lighting, N-chanting.

44. What belongs to yourself, yet is used by everybody more than yourself? Your name.

45. What question is that which can only be answered by the word "yes?" What does Y, E, S, spell?

46. What is higher and handsomer when the head is off? A pillow.



47. Why is a school-boy studying his lesson, like knowledge itself? He is learning.

48. Why is a family of ugly daughters like guns with bad locks? They do not go off well.

49. Why are corsets like Opposition Lines in travelling? They reduce the fare—(*fair*).

50. Why is taking snuff like a ragged riding dress? It is a bad habit.

51. What word is that which contains all the vowels, and all in their proper order? Facetiously.

52. If you see three pigeons on a roost, and shoot two, how many will remain? None—as the third will fly away.

53. What three American coins will make a dollar? Half a dollar and two quarters.

54. Where did Noah strike the first nail in the ark? On the head.

55. What is that which is lengthened by being cut at both ends? A ditch.

56. What is most like a cat looking out of a window? A cat looking in at a window.

57. Why is a book like a tree? It is full of leaves.



58. Why is a looking-glass *unlike* a giddy girl? The one reflects without speaking, the other speaks without reflecting.

59. What wine is mock agony? Champagne—(*sham-pain*).

60. If a bird was sitting on a peach in the orchard, and you wanted that peach, how would you procure it without disturbing the bird? By waiting till the bird had flown.

61. What word is there of five letters that, by taking away two, leaves one? Stone.

62. Which has most legs, a horse or no horse? A horse has four legs, *no horse* has five.

63. Why do we look over a stone wall? We can not look through it.

64. Why does a miller wear a white hat? To keep his head warm.

65. Why is the letter S like dinner? It comes before T—(*tea*).

66. Why is a woman, churning, like a caterpillar? She makes the butter fly.

67. What is the difference between a good governess and a bad one? A good one guides miss, and a bad one mis-guides.

68. What is majesty when divested of its externals? A jest—(*M-ajest-y*).

69. Why is a nail, driven tight into a wall, like a weak old man? It is in firm—(*infirm*).

70. If the alphabet were invited to a party, which of them would come after tea?—(*T*). U, V, W, X, Y, and Z.

71. How can a person live eight years and see but two birth-days? By being born in Leap Year, on the 29th of February.

72. Why is a pastry-cook like an apothecary? He sells pies and things—(*poison things*).

73. Why is a side-saddle like a four-quart measure? It will hold a gallon—(*gal*, meaning *girl*).

74. Why is a fool's mouth like a tavern-door? It is always open.

75. Why is a proud woman like a music-book? She is full of airs.

76. Why is the principal of a female seminary like the letter C? He forms lasses into classes.

77. Where did the cock crow when everybody in the world heard him? In Noah's Ark.



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