

would experience in the arrangement of our books, renders it absolutely imperative that the system we have adopted should be implicitly adhered to.

Our Puzzles once More.

A press of business, last week, prevented us from attending to the favors of our enigmatical friends; and we then dismissed the whole subject in brief. The unexpected interest, however, which is still manifested in all directions about the matter, induces us to speak of it again, with a view of convincing the sceptical that there is really no "humbug" in the case. And first we reply to "Adolescentulus," who writes from Burkeville, Prince Edward County, Va. The translation of his cypher runs thus:

I am a word of nine letters. My first, fifth, and fourth, is the chief support of the human frame. My first, seventh, and fifth, has often been the cause of bloodshed. My first, seventh, sixth, and fifth, is what we all wish to do in prosperity. My first, ninth, seventh, third, and fourth, denote what we all have been doing whilst on the bed of sickness. My first, second, sixth, and fifth, is that which is often bestowed on those who are unworthy of it. My eighth, second, third, and fifth, is a term applied to the sound of a musical instrument. My first, fifth, third, seventh, eighth, and ninth, is what the distressed often apply for in vain. My whole is what the wealthiest wish to obtain.

The answer is *Longevity*.

As "Adolescentulus" is no doubt really what his signature implies, we will take the liberty of saying to him that his cypher is very inartificially constructed, and therefore very easily unriddled. He has put the word "Enigma" at the head, and we at once knew it to be such, when we noticed the frequent recurrence of the word which stands for "My." "Adolescentulus," whom by certain indications we know to be a youth of some talent, would have been himself able to solve any such cypher, had we sent it to him. If he will consider well what we shall say, in a subsequent part of this article, he will soon find himself in condition to solve *any* puzzle of the kind now in question.

J. H., of Philadelphia, who sent us "a poser" two weeks since, with the assurance that if we managed to read that (which we did) he would send us one hereafter which he would *defy* us to make out, has now forwarded us the following:

8.418.891π

7 990π21 70 62 8768 3: 6.2 π29π

27π56 5612265 3: 831525 2346π2170† 63
π2898?

9 912 75 6.2 317π2 3: 178.25?—7675 :62π

9.212 3323 90π871832569082?—966 39552π
9998!

This is by far the most difficult cypher which we have received. Some of the words are crowded together, and the writer has taken other

bet u
do, p
in h
read
are u
char
in wh
this
one w
stand
take
racter
no les
six le
his M
mean
corda
he pl
is a d
dersta
Th
fin C
Dear
I
Messe
are no
one w
you te
ine a
canno
ment
count
The
Kulp
this:
Ge.
Z
kwke
vhw
zwmg
hssf
wyx P
We
we pr
Mr. K
place,
not ha
hand
parent
place,
which
that is
the s
pherin
strate
ford o
the p
case.
The
cised
three

at
less
sup-
that
bad
sus-
with
d be
will
and
over
reams
and
little
rth's
er to
the
ward
used
or—
pors
still
d of
The
ream
sea,
ight-
en to
k up
has
wed
hat.
The
rush
lves
rlds,
f the
black
d in-
mer
ilky
time
ays,
dark
tem-
on a
ll is.
rom
they
Day.
little
the
And