

[For the Torch].  
ENRIQUE-ISMS.

—Might we axe, who first split the difference?  
—When we bolt our food it is hardware on the aggravated abdomen.

—Why are clownish twins like certain Spanish coins? Because they are double loons.

—What a sneaking esteem a man has for the other chap, who has thrashed it into him.

—He was barber-us enough to set a razor simply because his wife wanted to raise her hone—chickens.

—Any miner, knowing how to handle his proper implement ought to be able to pick-up an honest living.

—The philanthropist, who had a fellow feeling in his bosom handed him over to the police, after recovering his diamond stud.

—Anxiety, satiety and inebrity make the miserable monstrosity, we term *Society*.

—It has been said "the wicked flee where no man pursues," but it is more likely man pursues the wicked flea wherever he finds him. We will swear woman does.

## NEW YORK CITY.

MURRAY'S CIRCUS arrived by the steamer *Ellie Knight* on Wednesday afternoon too late for a performance on that day. On Thursday morning their fine band, of which Mr. Oscar F. Perry is leader, paraded the streets in a gorgeous Golden Chariot, drawn by 16 horses. They gave their first performance at 2.30. The horsemanship of Wooda Cook was daring and skillful. He also accomplished the difficult feat of turning a double somersault over six horses. His wife's trapeze performance was very fine and was loudly applauded. The feats of strength; Prof Stowe's trained dogs, and Mr. Murray's trained horses, were all greatly admired, and the clown kept the audience amused with his merry quips and songs.

The statement in the *Globe*, that "Zilda, the female Blondin, exhibited herself on a wire stretching from the top of the pavilion to the ground," was a stretch of the imagination, as the lady is at present in New York "doing as well as can be expected" after a recent addition to the family.

They give their last performances this afternoon and evening.

ON WEDNESDAY afternoon, His Honor, Lieut. Governor TILLEY, at the request of the Portland Methodist Church, laid the corner stone of their new meeting house. Gov. TILLEY and a number of clergymen of the Methodist and other churches, delivered addresses appropriate to the occasion.

A BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT.—The new suit of clothes which your tailor failed to send home on Saturday night according to promise.

If you've got a cold or a cough,  
Be not sad—'tis as well to be merry  
There's a cure that is sure—  
Just go and procure  
A bottle of SPENCER'S WILD CHERRY.

The man who had a bad cold couldn't get anybody to fill him a kingdom for his hoarse.  
—*Hackensack Republican*.

If it was a "racking" cough why didn't he try a little colt's foot or some of "Trotter's Balsam."

Piece Congress—A quilting party.

## LITERARY LIGHTS.

The New London *Telegram* remarks that with "Rewey on the New Haven *Register* and Prindle on the Bridgeport *Standard*, Connecticut, occupy an envious position in the paragraphical world." Correct. Both are vivacious writers, and stand high among their brother quill-drivers.—*Danversville Sentinel*.

Bryan.

1794—1878.

"The melancholy days have come,  
The saddest of the year,"  
When he, we love and lauded long,  
As poet, patriot, seer—  
Struck by the certain common doom,  
Lies pulseless on his bier.

We mourn his death, a nation's loss;  
Such was the high esteem  
All held the sage's house hold name,  
That none will care to deem  
This truant tribute to his worth,  
Aught but a heart-leit theme.

—ERRATIC ENRIQUE.—*N. Y. News*.

A poem by George Eliot will appear in the July number of *Macmillan's Magazine*, under the taking title, "A College Breakfast Party."

The *Sportsman's Gazette* and *General Guide*, by Charles Haddock, is one of the most complete works of this kind that has been published. It contains several nicely engraved maps of the various sporting localities in the United States and Canada, and is valuable not only as an informant to the regular sportsman, but to the tourist, who is roaming around for pleasure, it will be found an excellent guide book. As a book of reference in regard to camping out, equipment, game, etc., it is far ahead of all others. Published by the "Errest and Stream" Publishing company.

THE LEISURE MOMENTS.—A new "holiday quarterly," called *Ours*, edited by Miss Annie Thomas, has just appeared. As Mr. G. A. Sala, author of *Twice Round the Clock*, is writing for it, we ought, at all events, to be provided with amusement for *Ours* during the day. We wish it every possible success.—*Punch*.

APPLETON'S POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY has commenced the publication of Prof. Emil Du Bois Reymond's address on Civilization and Science, recently delivered before the Scientific Lectures Association of Cologne. The installment, with which the July No. of the Popular Science opens, sketches the historic periods, into which the progress of science and civilization is naturally divided, from the "Age of Unconscious Inferences," to the "Rise of Modern Science." Prof. DuBois-Reymond attributes the rise of modern science very largely to the Christian Religion. A portrait and biographical sketch of Prof. DuBois Reymond, are also given. The practical side of scientific investigation is represented in this number, by Prof. Tyndall's paper on "Recent experiments on Fog-Signals." The other articles in the July number are: Water-Supply of Rivers, by Geo. Chaboun; Forms of a River, by Herbert Spencer; Education as a Science, by Dr. Bain; Sea-Side Studies, by Prof. Sanborn Tenney; The Scientific Study of Human Testimony, by Dr. Beard; On the formation of nebulae, by Wm. M. Davis; The question of Pain in Hanging, by Dr. Tracy; and the "Radical Fallacy of Materialism," by R. G. Eccles. Price 50 cents; for sale at the bookstores.

FOLIO for July is embellished with a portrait of Eugenie Pappenheim, it has also a picture of Mme. Rose warbling to the Phonograph. The chapters on Theory and Radiational Harmony, are continued. The musical contents are "Good-bye Old Swanee River," words and music by O. W. Lane; "Oh, Turn not from Me," words by E. W. Smith, music by J. P. Rollins; "God of Mercy," a Soprano Solo and Chorus. The Phonograph: March Brilliante, Chas. D. Blake; and Mountain Zephyrs, by Chas. V. Cloy. For sale at Flood's music store, 87 King street. Price 15 cents.

## PITHY PERSONALS.

—Lieut. Governor Tilley laid the corner stone of the Portland Methodist Church on Wednesday afternoon.

—The Prince of Wales requested Sir John Rose to cable that he was very much pleased with the Canadian trophy at the Paris Exhibition.

—On Tuesday morning a young man named John Leary, who resided on Pond street, was found dead in his bed. It is supposed he died in a fit.

—Mr. H. Clay Lukens of the New York *News*, whose wit, and humor in that paper have obtained for him an enviable reputation, visited us on Tuesday. Under the non de plume of "Erratic Enrique" he contributes regularly to the *Danbury News*, and his poetical effusions rank high. He is a gentleman of culture and one whom we are proud to call a friend.—*Hackensack Republican*.

—Gen. Fremont's son married a young lady clandestinely and left for Europe. He probably thought, as he was of age, he was a Free man to do whatever he liked.

—Mr. Abraham Munde died suddenly on Wednesday morning.

—Sir John A. Macdonald has sued the Brantford *Expositor* for libel. \$10,000 is the amount claimed.

—Mr. W. W. Emble a well-known old Scotch resident, died at his residence Golding street, on Wednesday evening.

—Mr. Wm. Walker, of the Napanee Paper Company, is at the Park Hotel.

—Miss Florence Rankin, an affable and accomplished young lady, of whom the guests of the Rankin House, Charlottetown, speak in the highest terms, is at the Park Hotel. *on dit* that her visit here is to make necessary preparations for an interesting event which will soon rob the Rankin House of her charming presence.

As the night air is so unwholesome, do not sit on the front stoop without putting something around your girl.—*Hackensack Republican*.

That's so, we always go armed for an emergency of that kind. But let's leave the painful subject.

The Duke of Connaught will succeed Lord Dufferin.—*Boston Post*.

It won't make any Dufferin-ee who comes, as he Connaught be more popular than Lord Dufferin.

The corner stone of the Bank of New Brunswick was laid without any cere money.

FROM GAT TO GRAVE.—Bailey of the *Danbury News* has quit being funny, and now teaches a Bible class of twenty young men.—*Halifax Herald*.

Well that's funny—for him.

One of the attractions of the Paris Exhibition is a glass chair made by a London firm, for an Indian Prince.—*Boston Advertiser*.

We have often heard of a chair-man, but never of a chair moid.

## CHAT WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

"BUFFALO BILL," Montie I—Much obliged for the French comic paper, *Le Chaud*, a theory we can't hardly appreciate the jokes. When you have anything more in it along.

E. A. K.—Your poem "To Love" will appear next week.

"BEST IN THE RIVER" shall appear next week.

"THE COMING STRUGGLE" received and will probably appear in our next.