The Weekly Tribune.

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Weekly Tribune.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JAN. 27, 1874.

If we had so little respect for the intelligence of the public as to suppose any weight would be attached to the cry about the necessity of sending sixteen men to Ottawa pledged to give the Government a slavish, not "a half-hearted," support, we would discuss the point. There are, in fact, only seven independent candidates in the field, the others being pledged supporters of any policy the Government choose to adopt. Of the twenty candidates on the Government side only two are men of marked legislative ability—A. J. Smith and T. W. Anglin—the others being the kind of mediocrities for whom so much contempt has been expressed by the press that supports them. These two gentlemen are not opposed, as the people who prefer an independent position to a cringing one—who prefer their representatives in Parliament to support or condemn what they consider right, insisting on the rights of the Province, instead of supporting everything Ontario proposes and looking to her magnanimity for seats in the Cabinet and appropriations for public works—have no desire to see men of their great ability left out of Parliament. On the independent side there are two of Mr. Tilley's former supporters who, like Smith and Anglin, stand out prominently from among their fellows as debaters, thinkers, and legislators of marked ability—Palmer and Mitchell. Instead of permitting these gentlemen to go back as independent members of the House of Commons, just as the friends of these gentlemen were willing that the leading men of the Government party should go back, the Office-Seekers party raised a howl against them, subscribed money to defeat them, and are industriously rattling the dry bones of the Pacific Scandal for the purpose of frightening the people into voting for men of no experience or ability.

The real danger is that the Government will have too much support, and be heedless of complaints, petitions or remonstrances, even when accompanied by threats of defection. There are only four of the independent candidates whose election is expected. The Government will thus have twelve thick and thin supporters from New Brunswick, and there will only be four to represent the views of those New Brunswickers who decline to fully trust the Ontario Grits until they have shown themselves worthy of trust—who desire their representatives to wait until a Gouernment measure has been read before they agree to support it. The Ministers should not be so greedy as to want everything. Greedy boys get so much in their mouths sometimes that they choke. Tilley and Mitchell used to have their zeal on behalf of New Brunswick amazingly quickened by wholesome opposition, keen criticism and penetrating inquiry, as has been declared thousands of times by those who now ask for sixteen supporters from this Province, and the zeal of our present Ministers, and their will and power to do well for New Brunswick, will be increased by the presence of even four men from New Brunswick who value the rights of their constituents higher than the ease of the Ministers and the harmony of the Ministerial party. Surely twelve John H. Gray and George Ryan supporters of the Government are enough to send at once: let there be at least four of a more independent stripe.

Mr. Edward Blake has an intense desire to see Sir John Macdonald, who, from youth to old age, has been the member for Kingston, defeated, because Mr. Edw. Blake does not want his Government to be subjected to the criticism of Sir John Macdonald—because he thinks he and his Ministerial colleagues could stultify their record and pursue a sectional policy with far greater ease in case the eyes of Sir John were not upon them. To make sure that Kingston should reject Sir John, Mr. Blake, the great orator, determined to speak to his constituents about it, and, therefore, the drill shed was seated and lighted at an expense of $600 so that all Kingston might have the benefit of Mr. Blake's oration—so that there might not be man or woman left unconvinced of Sir John's badness. Mr. Blake was received with applause, which was followed by three rousing cheers for Sir John. "They cheer for Sir John," thought the orator, "because they have not heard my opinion of him. Wait till I've done!" So Mr. Blake held forth for two or three hours, receiving a respectful hearing, being seriously disconcerted but once. That was when he was talking about two letters of Sir John's. "They referred," said the orator, grandly, "to the same thing! *they were written on the same day!* THEY WERE SENT BY THE SAME MAIL! THEY WERE"—"STOLEN AT THE SAME TIME!" cried a boy in the gallery. Mr. Blake paused, took a drink of water, wiped his face, and waited for the laughing to cease. He accepted the rounding of the period, and began on a new subject. At the close of his speech he was convinced that the audience were more than half fools, or hirelings, or something bad, for they gave three rousing cheers for Sir John. Then Mr. Cartwright took the platform and attempted to air his personal dislike of the ex-Premier, but the crowd paid little attention to him. One half crazy fellow began to harangue from the front of the gallery, and orators arose in each corner of the building and only a few in front attended to Mr. Cartwright. Other speakers took the platform and tried to get a hearing, but the gallery orator and the corner orators continued to orate and the people to cheer. We give this simply as a specimen of election meetings in Ontario. Such excited meetings are unknown in this calm and quiet region—happily unknown. Here we have nothing but local squibs in the papers at the expense of candidates, an increased activity on Chubb's Corner, louder and more varied cries from the newsboys, and an increase of handshaking.

Success in one line generally leads men to imagine they can succeed in other lines. Thus they often over estimate their own abilities and underrate the obstacles to be overcome. Prince Bismarck is an example of this. He has succeeded in humbling Austria and France and uniting Germany, and now he has undertaken to revolutionize the Catholic Church in Germany. He uses the same aggressive tactics, and expresses the same confidence of succeeding, but he will fail disastrously and ignominiously. He has undertaken too much His weapons of fine and imprisonment are inadequate to break the ties that bind the Bishops to the Pope and every attack he makes strengthens the ties he would sever. Bismarck requires oaths of unqualified allegiance to the laws promulgated by the Emperor from priests and Bishops, but they refuse to swear to obey these laws except when they do not conflict with the laws of God (as interpreted by His Holiness the Pope). Bismarck refuses to allow priests to enter on their duties unless his approval of their appointment has been asked and obtained, and many parishes are thus without pastors. Bishops are fined frequently for disobeying the new ordinances, and are gaining the sympathy of liberal-minded Protestants. When we bring the matter home to ourselves it is just as though the Premier of Canada refused to allow a Catholic, Methodist, Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Baptist, Christian or Congregational clergyman to enter on his duties unless the Bishop Conference, Synod, or congregation first submitted the name of the clergyman to him and gained his approbation. How long would we submit to this? What Bishop, Conference, Synod or congregation would submit to Government interference in the choice of pastors? We venture to say that the attempt to enforce such a decree would provoke rebellion and cause a revolution. Then why should anyone in this country justify the Bismarckian persecution of German Catholics, as we are sorry to say many do? Should not Catholics in Germany have the same control over their ecclesiastical affairs as is enjoyed by all denominations of Christians in this country? The only argument in favor of Bismarck's aggressive policy is that the State supports the Church, and has, therefore, a right to a voice in its Government. But the Catholic Church, or any other Church, cannot accept State aid at such a price. If the Government is not satisfied with the use the Church makes of the revenues granted it the Government may withhold those revenues and allow the Church to support itself. Catholicism and other branches of the Christian Church flourish in this country without State aid, and are loyal to the State without renouncing allegiance to their spiritual heads, and they would flourish in Germany all the same without State aid or interference. We expect to see the policy of Bismarck fail disastrously, as it deserves to fail, and the failure will, we hope, be a warning to all success-intoxicated leaders of men to leave the churches to settle their internal affairs in their own way.

Western American journals contain a rumor that agents of the Northern Pacific Railroad have been sent to Canada with $750,000 to carry the elections in favor of the Ministry.—*Ottawa dispatch to News.*

There is nothing more likely to be true than the above. We consider it a mere matter of course that the Northern Pacific people should wish for the success of the Ministry that proposes to extend their abandoned fragment of railway to the Pacific. The amount of their contributions will only be limited by their ability to raise the wind. They have been preparing for a raid on Congress on behalf of a guarantee for their bonds, and will probably use the funds raised for that purpose in the Canada election contest. It is humiliating to Canada to see foreign speculators taking charge of her elections, and deciding doubtful contests with Washington greenbacks, but, if a Canadian Ministry promulgates a policy which these speculators are vitally interested in having succeed, we must expect these McMullens to come among us with their degrading influence. Our belief, notwithstanding some advices to the contrary, that Mackenzie would have an overwhelming majority in Ontario, was partly founded on the supposition that the Premier's McMullen allies would come to his aid with money to be used for what Mr. Mackenzie is ever talking about, corruption. And then the success of the vast silver mine swindle that the Premier and a McMullen ring are concerned in depends entirely on getting an increased Ontario majority at this election, and the American partners will, of course, subscribe handsomely to the vote-purchasing fund. If the Govt. majority should depend on votes from the Maritime Provinces the Premier might be forced to withdraw from the silver-swindle with which his name is associated, but, with a majority elected partly with Northern Pacific and Silver Mine funds, Premier Mackenzie may continue to have his name and his official prestige used for the purpose of swindling capitalists into paying extravagant prices for shares in Lake Superior Silver Mines, just as Mr. Huntington used his own name to swindle the London money market out of a million and a half of dollars. Huntington's crime has only disgraced himself and injured the commercial credit of the country, but Mackenzie's crime will disgrace the Government itself. The end of the Lake Superior Swindle will be like that of the Huntington swindles, the Little Emma swindle, and many others of the same kind. Shall the Premier of Canada be permitted to compromise the honor of Canada by continuing to be a member of this Silver Ring? The question ought to be put to every candidate, and no candidate should be returned who would not pledge himself to oppose the Government just so long as the name of the Premier was used for the promotion of a silver mine speculation of doubtful character.

We have nothing to say against Mr. Ellis as a candidate for Parliament. He compares favorably with Mr. Pugsley, Mr. Burpee or Mr. Jones, the other candidates on the same side, and has more claims to the support of his party. He declares that a good speaker should be chosen, and we will leave his audiences to decide how good his speeches are; he says a good writer should be selected, and we must all allow that his attacks on Gov. Tilley were written with a certain degree of ability; he says a consistent man is needed and everybody knows that he has ever been consistent in abusing Unionists, deprecating Canada, and lauding the States; he expects the votes of the Catholics unless they, like other people, are averse to voting for a candidate who has no chance; he says a talented man is needed, and we must accord Mr. Ellis a considerable talent for disorganizing his party and tearing down what others have built up; he is claimed as the champion of the Catholics, and is a prominent Freemason; he is against the school system, and is a School Trustee; he is for the Government, and is doing what he can to defeat the Government candidates; he was very severe on Mr. Elder for making the *Telegraph* a personal organ, and now he has made his own paper a personal organ; he used to denounce Government advertising as a corrupt subsidy, and now his paper is full of Government advertising; he used to denounce the Pacific Railway as a scheme for keeping the Ministry in power while its building lasted, and now he wants that road to be built as a Government work; he used to favor the freedom of the ballot, and he recently justified the interference of a Minister with the right of his clerks to select their own candidate for Mayor; he used to despise politicians for going around shaking people by the hand and asking for votes, and now he is industriously doing it himself. It will be seen that Mr. Ellis has claims on the support of a great many classes of electors, having been in unison with each class at some time or other, and may reasonably expect a respectable vote.

Mr. Waite, who has been nominated for Chief Justice of the United States, is the ablest lawyer of the great State of Ohio, and President of the State Constitutional Convention now in session. He is a strong Republican, but has not been prominent as a politician.

The mania for boasting breaks out in all kinds of ways. Now we hear of a man in Wisconsin who boasts of having murdered nearly forty persons in his time. His name is Bob Turner. He is under arrest for murdering his brother in cold blood, another brother being the witness against him, and the body of a brother of the victims of his murdering propensity has been found. If there is no hanging for murder in that State a special act should be passed for Turner's benefit.

The Story of a Respectable Steal.

General the Honorable Benjamin F. Butler, member of Congress, has distinguished himself among modern politicians by defying and professing to despise the press. If we are to believe him he is never so happy as when he is the object of the ridicule and denunciation of the press, and he even professes that the opposition of the press is what he wants to ensure the success of any measure he has before Congress. He has some imitators, as all prominent men of an eccentric turn have imitators, but none of them are so outspoken as Benjamin. It is quite the thing, however, for those who cannot hope to accomplish anything worthy of the commendation of the press to sneer at its approval as mere puffery, and at its sarcasm as an exhibition of its own wit.

But these important gentlemen have received a severe blow in the United States in the repeal of the Salary Steal. The bill so named raised the pay of members of both Houses of Congress from $5,000 to $7,500 a year, taking effect two years before its passage, and it doubled the salary of the President and increased that of the Supreme Court Judges. The press, of course, denounced the measure with almost an unbroken voice. There were few papers to approve it because the President approved it. If those Canadian journals that profess to approve of Mackenzie's proposed extension of the Northern Pacific had been in the States, and in the administration interest, the Salary Stealers would have had champions after the President signed the bill. Benjamin Butler, while advocating the bill, shook his fist at the Reporters' Gallery, denounced the press with various choice epithets, and cried—"Let them howl." His followers snapped their fingers, pocketed $5000 each under the back-pay clause of the bill, and faintly echoed—"Let them howl." There was just one man in that House who seems to have clearly foreseen the storm that would burst on the Salary Stealers. That was the Speaker, J. G. Blaine of Maine, who, although he might have escaped all responsibility for the bill, and waited until he had seen how the public regarded the transaction, insisted on the clause conferring back-pay on himself being stricken out before the passage of the bill. The "howl" of the press, instead of ceasing when the measure had been made respectable by the approval of the Senate and the signature of the President, as was fondly expected, became louder and more general than ever. The outgoing members pocketed their money and kept it, but those who had been elected to the next Congress, and hoped to be elected to another, got scared. Some of them devoted their $5000 grab to educational or charitable institutions, some of them let it alone to see if the "howl" would cease, some of them returned the money to the treasury, and Gen. Butler sent three cents to each of his complaining constituents, that being the amount each one, he estimated, would be taxed on account of the grab. But the "howl" continued, and, at the next State elections, the condoners of the respectable Congressional steal were signally condemned. Gen. Butler made a desperate effort to get the nomination of his party for the Governorship of Massachusetts, but the Salary Steal was between him and the coveted honor. But still he was defiant, and still he kept up the courage of a portion of his companions in arms. Congress met and the Salary Steal came up in many shapes for discussion. The Grab party attempted to fight the repealers, and showed so much strength in the House that a compromise was agreed to by which the pay was fixed at $6,000. The people were not satisfied, the press gave utterance to that dissatisfaction, and a storm was raised that forced the Senate to reject the minor grab and pass a bill restoring all salaries, except those of the President and the Judges, to the old basis. Then Benj. F. Butler and all his brethren admitted that they had sinned, asked pardon for their offences, and hastened to endorse the Senate bill. A telegram in to-day's issue tells us that the President has signed this bill, and thus the humiliation of Butler and the triumph of the press are complete.

The political atmosphere of Ontario is growing hotter and hotter. Mr. Wilkes, one of the celestial candidates of the Pure Reformers in Toronto, was charged with having been a purloiner of watches from Mr. Rossin, a former employer, and got a dispatch from Mr. Rossin denying it. The *Mail* sent a messenger to New York and Mr. Rossin assured him that the charge against Wilkes was true, the despatch published by Wilkes having been sent by his son in reply to a request from Wilkes for aid. The facts are given in a telegram to the *News*, and there is said to be much excitement over the disclosures. The *Mail* has sued Premier Mackenzie for slander, and Mr. Bickford has sued Hon. Geo. Brown for libel.

THE HANDFUL OF EARTH.

It's sailing I am at the dawn of the day,
To my brother that's over the sea,
But it's little I'll care for my life anywhere,
For it's breaking my heart will be;
But a treasure I'll take for old Ireland's sake
That I'll prize all belonging above;
It's a handful of earth from the land of my birth,
From the heart of the land that I love.

And won't the poor lad in his exile be glad
When he sees the brave present I bring;
And won't there be flowers from this treasure of ours
In the warm of the beautiful spring?
Och, Erin machree! though its parting we be,
It's a blessing I'll leave on your shore,
And your mountains and streams I'll see in my dreams
Till I cross to my country once more.

THISTLEDOWN.

(AN ENGLISH RURAL CUSTOM.)

Long ago—a little girl,
Smooth of cheek and dark of curl
Like my daughter's nearly—
I gather'd for my bridal bed
Many a hoary thistle-head
Before the flying tufts were shed,
And saved them up so dearly.

O the happy days and dreams!
Endless Present—lit with gleams
Of a wondrous Future!
Day, and week, and month, and year,
Glide—and what know you, my dear?
And what know I? O little sphere
Of every mortal creature?

Life has pleasure, life has pain,
Passing, not to come again,
Blackest hours and brightest.
Time takes all things, all must go;
Bygones vanish—is it so?
Gone and lost forever?—No!
Not the least and lightest.

In Age we laugh at dreams of Youth,
Are Age's dreams more like the truth?
And what is life but feeling?
The world is something, none can doubt,
But no one finds its secret out.
To childhood, and to soul devout,
Comes the best revealing,

Gay at heart are you, my child,
Gathering downy thistles wild;
Cares nor fears oppress thee;
Gathering up, for joy, for moan,
When all these autumns, too, are flown,
The bed that you must lay upon.
—God protect and bless thee.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A Nashville editor says the "dip-theory is a Baptist disease."

"A nice handsome young lady friend of ours turns the leaves of her music with her nose," says the Cannelton, Indiana, *Enquirer*. How romantic!

The diamonds and point lace worn by the wife of ex-Congressman Ben. Wood at the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum ball in New York last week were valued at over $140,000.

Those workingmen who clamored for "bread and blood" in New York, Tuesday last, were favored with the latter. And yet, just as likely as not, they were not satisfied.

Samuel A. Adams was divorced, at the recent session of a Vermont county court, on account of the "intolerable severity" of Sarah, his wife. It was in evidence that she was accustomed to kick him out of doors, and subject him to other petty annoyances.

A New Hampshire lecture committee wrote to Boston to learn what Mrs. Scott-Siddons woud read for. The reply was "$300 and expenses; answer, as Mrs. Siddons will sail for Europe at once if you don't want her." "Let her sail," was the answer.

Camel's hair cloth is not as much worn or as fashionable as it was a month ago. The material was sold too cheap to constitute an elegant costume, hence its rapid decline. The new French "Taffa cloth" will probably be the next "rage."

Worth's newest freak is embroidery on street costumes of the most elaborate and exquisite patterns. The black silk suits, recently imported from his establishment, are the perfection of taste. The embroidery is all done by hand, and is mixed with fine black jet beads in reckless profusion.

Ex-Mayor Hall of New York has five daughters and one son. The latter busies himself with a printing press, preparatory to learning the art of printing practically, and then journalism; one of the daughters is a designer and etcher; the second a writer of children's books and a pianist; the third, a student of lyric art; the fourth, an accomplished amateur actress; and the fifth is learning to be a modiste and milliner.

The Howard Association of Memphis is reported to have a net surplus of $25,000 on hand, after doing its good work during the pestilence of last summer. This virtue is its own reward; but the oddity of the affair is, that during her trouble, Memphis issued script which was afterwards redeemed with the money charitably contributed by her sister cities, and now it looks as if she had made money by her misfortunes, and had appealed for funds after ceasing to need help.

The wife of one of the masked bandits in New York called at the prison to see her husband the other day. She kissed him through the bars, and after wiping a tear from her eye she handed him a box of cigars, a large paper of chewing tobacco and some clothing. She wore four sparkling diamond rings, a pair of superb diamond earrings, and an elegant solid gold square-barred pin, which nestled in a white lace collar. She wore a black silk dress trimmed with real lace, over which was a fine blue velvet cloak, also trimmed with black lace. She was accompanied by a young girl, a waiting maid, whom she called Mary Ann. She carried a Russian leather reticule and a camel's hair shawl belonging to her mistress.

What a fine sarcasm is contained in the sign, "Shoes to suit the times."

A great many children get on the wrong track because the switch is misplaced.

A certain man has a watch which he says has gained enough to pay for itself in six months.

Johnny assures us that a railroad conductor punches a hole in your ticket to let you pass through.

I slept in an editor's bed last night,
When no editor chanced to be nigh;
And I thought as I tumbled that editor's nest.
How *easily* editor's *lie*.

"Grandma, why don't you keep a servant any more?" "Well, you see, child, I'm getting old now, and can't take care of one, as I used to, you know."

An embryo poet, who is certainly a close observer of human nature, remarks: "Time marches on with the slow, measured tread of a man working by the day."

Some thoughtful person says: "It is unkind to ridicule those items in the papers about centenarians. It is no easy thing to become a centenarian; several have failed."

A Halifax woman, whose husband kicks her down stairs every second night, says she likes to look over his old letters commencing with: "My dearest, darling little angel Minnie, Heaven alone knows the depth of my love for you."

It isn't always best to call things by their right names. A young gentleman called a coach dog a Dalmation hound, and was informed by his *fiancee* that if he could not refrain from profanity in her presence they must henceforth be strangers.

The suffering lads who infests King street bare-footed, these cold nights, appealing for charity, deserves encouragement. He takes two great risks, first of catching cold by going bare-footed, and the second of losing his shoes and stockings, which he leaves in a neighboring doorway while he plies his vocation.

It is wonderful how a quotation passes into familiar speech of men, and how useful it may become to reporters. We have, during the present festive season, seen "merry as a marriage bell" in 472 newspapers; and this is the more remarkable, since the wedding campanology isn't much cultivated in this country.

Sir St. George Fore, of England, arrived in Memphis on the 11th inst., on his way to Florida. The *Avalanche* states that he has six servants, four horses, twenty-one dogs and about 6,000 pounds of baggage. He is in search of pleasure, and he will take it out in hunting, fishing, etc., in the glades of Florida. His income is $250,000 per year, and he is not married.

It is proposed to let the women of Ohio settle the question of woman-suffrage for themselves. A resolution has been offered in the House asking the Constitutional Convention to submit to the women of the State a separate clause giving them a right to vote. If a majority vote in favor of it, the clause is to become a part of the Constitution of the State.

There was an exciting scene in the German Landtag, Friday. Herr Mallinckrodt, an Ultramontane Deputy, quoted a passage from a recent work of General La Marmora alleging that Bismarck in 1866 discussed the cession to France of a portion of the Rhenish territory. Prince Bismarck arose and pronounced the statement an audacious and malicious falsehood.

Certain English and American prelates had encouraged the hope that they would be remembered at the next creation of cardinals, and were not a little disappointed when they learnt that only some of their French, Spanish, Portuguese, Austrian and Hungarian colleagues, and not a single English or American, had been elevated to the dignity of Cardinal, although they might easily have given him proof that they were as zealous for the interests of the Church as any of the prelates of the land named.

Now while the snow is on the ground (in spots), and money making a somewhat general occupation or aspiration, it will be seasonable to mention that an Ohio Baptist, who related his experience in a church meeting the other night, concluded with this snapper: "Brethrin, I've been trying this nigh onto forty year to serve the Lord and get rich, both at onct, and I tell yer it's mighty hard sleddin'." We suspect a good many people have been "sleddin'" in this fashion for years hereabouts, without finding out how hard a job it is.

A male nurse in Boston in advertising for a new place receives this equivocal lift from one of the papers: "He has had charge of the late Mr. Seth Adams for the last six months. He also attended the last days of the late Ralph W. Holman, of Newton, and Peter Hubble, of Charlestown, and other well-known persons." Evidently such a recommendation ought to be conclusive. It sounds like the inducement once offered by a loving son to get his father to move to Ohio "that he could die there in two or three years worth a hundred thousand dollars."

The story of the recent suicide of Pedro Armijo, the Sheep King of New Mexico, has a touching bit of romance about it. Armijo was only about 23 years of age, and was descended from one of the first Spanish families in New Mexico. His people are immensely rich, and while yet a boy young Armijo displayed business talents of a most pronounced character. He started out in a New York banking house, but subsequently returned to New Mexico and engaged in sheep culture and herding, an occupation which had been followed by his family for generations. At one time he had herded three miles from Denver 10,000 sheep, and it was estimated that he controlled over 250,000 head of sheep in his own territory and the vicinity of his home. During his sojourn in Denver, Armijo was betrothed to Miss Otero, whom he idolized with all the fervor of his nature, and he repeatedly spoke of the engagement and happiness he anticipated when the betrothal should be consummated. One evening in November Armijo went to Foster, the medium, to participate in a seance. During the sitting Foster told Armijo that he would come to a violent death, and that he would either be murdered or take his own life. The latter proved true. Having been jilted by Miss Otero, the Sheep King took advantage of his first opportunity to commit suicide, blowing out his brains with a pistol ball, last week.

The man whose hair turned white in a single night is surpassed by the Boston girl who lost hers completely in one dance.

Cornelius Buttomore is in custody, in Halifax, charged with attempting to commit a criminal assault on a young woman, a cousin of his wife's.

The Communist platform is pithily expressed as follows: "Every man who saves money must be made to divide with those who have saved none."

Mr. Killam has announced by cable from England that he will be a candidate for Yarmouth as a supporter of the Government. He was to leave England on Tuesday last for home.

A modification of the Elizabethan ruff is a standing collar of black lace made over foundation muslin, the lace being studded with gilt beads in elaborate profusion.

The newest French bonnets are trimmed almost exclusively with feathers of three or four different shades. All knick-knacks, gilt or steel stars, daggers, etc., are ignored.

A newspaper imp is responsible for the suggestion to get rid of bed-bugs by giving them salt water. This will make the bugs dry, and while they are after a drink move your bed into another room.

On Friday, 9th inst., as Rosanna Chisholm, daughter of Colin Chisholm, Esq., of Guysboro' Intervale, was crossing the River near her father's residence, she fell into the stream, and sad to say, was immediately drowned.

Of all the saws I ever saw saw, I never saw a saw saw as that saw saws, except it was a saw my uncle saw saw in Arkansaw, and that saw would outsaw any saw anybody ever saw.

Nice girls at St. John. They want the stores to close so that they may enjoy the society of the clerks and have therefore pledged themselves to buy no goods of merchants who resist the early closing movement.—*Bangor Commercial.*

The forty-eighth anniversary of the birthday of the Emperor of Brazil took place on the 2nd December, and was celebrated, as usual, by a mass, a military parade and a levee, to which the diplomatic corps and all loyal Brazilians flocked.

Cut glass chandeliers in the pyramid form are all the rage in the drawing-rooms of the New York fashionables. No globes are used, but instead white china tinted sticks in excellent imitation of the genuine wax light so universally used abroad.

A clergyman in Pennsylvania having married 999 couples, there is a great competition among the belles of the town as to who shall make the round thousand, and the beaux have a hard time of it, you may be sure.

The Cincinnati papers give their City Council men a bad name. They are charged with taking $65,000 for renewing a gas contract, $35,000 for making a lease of an old hill in the suburbs, $30,000 for a railroad job, and $20,000 for the purchase of Burnet woods for a park.

The assassin was just about to stab his victim in the back in a New York theatre, the other night, when a boy in the gallery sang out, "Look behind yer, guv'ner; there's a feller goin' to stab yer." The assassin dropped his knife and roared with the audience, and nobody was murdered in that scene.

The sophomores of Yale are a lively set of youths, truly. The other night they bedaubed the seats and maps in the freshman recitation room with black, and, after committing other amusing pranks, broke into the chapel and rung the college bell at three o'clock in the morning, at the same time blowing fish-horns and crying "Fire!"

Fashionable books for dolls can now be had with all the intricate patterns and oftentimes unintelligible description contained in books intended for adults. The plates are very handsomely drawn and colored, and directions for making Miss Dollie's wardrobe a la mode are given in detail. These books afford the owners of dolls very many happy hours, and have been the means of quieting many a nursery in terrible uproar and confusion.

The New York courts have recently been considering a curious divorce case, in which an appeal was taken by the husband from an order sustaining exceptions taken by one of his wives to the report of the referee. A gentleman named Price while a minor married a young lady in Birmingham, England, and after living with her a short time he obtained a divorce and came to this country. He then married another lady, and subsequently he married his third wife, having obtained a divorce from the second one. After his third marriage the second wife filed an application to have the decree of divorce opened so that she could come in, claiming she had been deceived in the nature and prosecution of the proceedings between her and her former husband. Pending this application the third wife appeared with an application to defend her own rights, claiming that the second wife had instituted her proceedings through collusion with Price, her own husband. It appeared at the same time that the first wife was living, and the referee, to whom the matter was submitted, denied her application and reported that both the second and third marriages were invalid. The third Mrs. Price excepted to this, insisting that she had not had an opportunity to defend her rights, and that, therefore, the referee's report was erroneous, so far as it declared her own marriage invalid. And so it remains for the three wives to fight it out as best they can.