

## TERMS:

The price of the TORCH will be \$1.00 a year, payable in advance—post paid to any address in Canada or the United States.

## TO CLUBS.

Ten copies one year, in one wrapper to one address. \$10, with extra copy to person getting up Club. Parties remitting should either Register their letters or send Money Order payable to the order of JOSEPH S. KNOWLES.

## ADVERTISING RATES:

|               | per inch. | half col. | 1 column. |
|---------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| 1st insertion | \$1.00    | \$4.00    | \$6.00    |
| Subsequent    | .50       | 2.00      | 3.00      |
| Per month     | 2.10      | 9.00      | 11.00     |
| Per quarter   | 5.80      | 24.00     | 27.00     |
| Per half year | 10.00     | 40.00     | 48.00     |
| Per year      | 17.00     | 60.00     | 72.00     |

Cards \$10 per year.

Special notices \$1 first ins., 1 line or 10.

All communications to be addressed,

"EDITOR TORCH,"  
St. John, N. B.

The TORCH will be for sale at the following places:  
H. K. SMITH, Charlotte street;  
W. S. CRAWFORD, Market Building, Germain st.  
E. HANEY & CO., King street;  
G. E. FROST, Union street;  
C. BELLEA, Portland;  
J. CRAWFORD, Portland;  
GEO. MURDOCK, Union St.  
Single Copies—Two Cents.

## TORCH.

JOSEPH S. KNOWLES,..... Editor.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 29, 1878.

## REQUISITION TO GOVERNOR TILLEY.

On Thursday evening a large number of gentlemen met in a hall of Nickerson's building Prince William street, for the purpose of presenting a requisition, signed by over one thousand names, to the Hon. S. L. Tilley, asking him to become a candidate to represent the City for the coming Dominion Parliament. On motion, Charles H. Fairweather, Esq., was requested to act as Chairman. Mr. F. stated the object of the meeting after which he presented the requisition to His Honor expressing a wish that he would accept it and assuring him that his many and staunch friends would rally around him as they had in days gone by and carry him on to glorious victory.

His Honor, in reply, thanked the Chairman and his many friends who had honored him with this high compliment, and stated that he had a great deal of pleasure in accepting the requisition and would certainly comply with the request. In a few days he purposed placing his resignation in the hands of the Dominion Government after which, with his hands and tongue free—he would call a meeting of the citizens to discuss the political questions of the day and enter actively on the campaign.

The Chairman closed with a few remarks and the meeting adjourned.

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT.—On Monday evening next the 63rd Rifle Band of Halifax, N. S., will give a Promenade Concert at the Skating Rink under the auspices of Hibernia Masonic Lodge. As this is said to be one of the finest Bands in the Dominion a rare musical treat may be expected. The names of the gentlemen who form the Committee is sufficient guarantee that it will be a great success. See advertisement.

A dog-matic man is always dis-curtious.

A pound of butter.—Locking up a goat in the city pound.

Some girls are like old muskets; they use a good deal of powder but don't go off

To Watchmakers.—How many carats will go to a gold turnip that will beat time?

What is the difference between an *He Agent* and a *Gentile*?

Rome has a small navy and yet she's "Mistress of the Seas."

Fog is mist—but, strange to say,  
It's not missed when it goes away.

What is the difference between the dinner going and the cook? One makes a *din* and the other a *dinner*.

When you give a reformed drunkard a piece of blue ribbon, it is to show him that he azure good wishes.

Among the articles at 'an Agricultural Fair we notice Scotch Drum Potatoes. Is not this a mistake? Perhaps Drum *Beats* is intended.

A dog fancier in St. John has a dog, shaved to represent a lion, which he calls Richard. He says the reason he calls him that is because he puts him so much in mind of "Richard Cur de Lion."

Only one man has ever dared to climb the spire of St. Paul's Church, London. £20 was offered to any one who would repaint the ball, but no one could be found who would a-spire to the job.

What kind of a light is the most appropriate for a ship's binnacle?

*Stearine* Candles.

Are they made from sheep's tallow?

No—*steer's*.

Our Liniments try—

Please don't take offence, sir;

Come to us and buy,

Yours,

WORTMAN & SPENCER.

A young lady offered to bring her brother a present if he could in a punning way express what article of amusement he would like to have and which would at the same time name a poem by a popular author.

"All right," said the youthful prodigy, there is nothing I would sooner have Than-a-top sis" He got it.

Why are the clumsy louts, whose big feet tread on and destroy ladies dresses in the ball-room, like the villains who place obstructions on a railroad track for the purpose of throwing the cars off? Because they are train-wreckers.

N. B.—It is perhaps needless to say that the above was perpetrated by a lady.

Halifax, tired of being dependent on other cities for Comic papers, thought it time to have one of their hone, and the *Razor* is the result, a keen, sharp, cutting little shaver, published by Messrs. Taylor and Boutellier, 167 Hollis street. It makes a good start and we wish it success.

## ADVICE.

If free you'd be from worry and fret,  
Take kind advice—KEEP OUT OF DEBT.

How an old female rat proved herself to be of a literary nature. She said: "A litter rat I had—the litter hate I, and therefore the litter ate; consequently among the litter, rate I as one of the literati."

When a man has been out fishing all day, and comes home in the evening with big stories about the large number of three-pound trout he caught and—gave away—you can tell to him. "That fish story am-fib-ious."

It never rains but it pours. Our exchange list is further expanded this week by the reception of the *Breakfast Table*, from Cincinnati. Its bill of fare is choice enough to please the palate of the most fastidious epicure. Mr. James L. Ryman is the clever caterer who keeps it supplied with good things, and, as Lukens would say, since-a-natty and good looking young man like Hyman has charge, it must succeed.

## PITHY PERSONALS.

—Mr. P. A. Crosby, manager of the Dominion Type Foundry is in the city.

—Lord Dufferin attended the commencement exercises at Harvard University on Thursday.

## CLIPPINGS CRITICISED.

Why do people pay ten cents a sheet for music when they can get it by the choir for nothing?—*Omaha Republican*. Some people even test it by scales and purchase it by the chord. —*Com. Adv.* We buy ours by the bar. —*Boston Transcript*. Pretty sharp! nous twigons!

"Sweet spirit hear my prayer!" makes one quaver. Somebody will, of course, call this flat, but don't let him get that crochet into his head. —*Com. Adv.* He won't take the trouble, but there is still time for tenor or a dozen bass jokes on the subject. —*Boston Com. Bulletin*. We don't C sharp, but hope uncle Andante may register theirs with the rest. —*N. Y. News*

It wouldn't B natural that you should C sharp, but if you will issue a false set o' notes it's alto-gether likely you'll be sent to Sing-Sing when you'll have a chance with a change of air—to improve your bare o' tone jokes.

"Do fish sleep?" asks an inquirer. If they they don't, what are they doing in the river's bed?—*Courier Journal* Lying under a sheet—of water. —*Whitehall Times*.

We have often heard of a salmon's 'sleep-after a fly.

Agent Bates had a full hand last week. He now holds three of a kind in two suits. —*Luckensack Republican*.

What Bates a full?

Should there ever be a base bawl Congress of parographic polyphonists, St. Louis will glory in having center field. —*N. Y. News*.

We know where they could get a good Chrystal pitcher.

Bark brings four dollars a cord in this city. This is not a very extensive market for it, however. —*Albion Eeg. Mirror*. In this city bark can be had for nothing. It rises on the evening air from the lungs of a thousand canines. —*Hackensack Republican*.

A kind of canine bark.

When one swallow makes some err it often makes one fall also. —*Whitehall Times*.

Yes, because you cant tel whin-ter stop. It autumn make him do so when he's swallowing in: the mire.