The Herald.

VOL. II. ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 29, 1878. NO 28.

THE HERALD
Is Published
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
From the Office of Kane & Co.,
54 GERMAIN STREET,
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, Post-paid, or delivered in any part of the City or Town of Portland.

☞ The large circulation of this Journal makes it a first-class medium for Advertising.

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Boot & Shoe Store,
NO. 212 UNION STREET,
Next door to A. Sinclair's)
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A FIRST-CLASS assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, &c., which will be sold at
Lowest Prices for Cash.
nd Shoes made to order in the latest style.
C. E. VAUGHAN.
P. S.—All goods purchased of me Repaired free of charge.

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Coach Proprietor,
98 St. Patrick Street,
ST. JOHN N. B.
Coaches furnished for Weddings, Funerals, &c., at the very shortest notice.
☞ All orders promptly attended to. mar24ly

The Empire Dining Saloon,
GERMAIN ST., Opposit City Mark
R J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
The very best of Oysters always on hand
☞ SOUPS OF ALL KINDS served every day.

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Painter, Glazier and Paper HANGER,
IMITATOR OF
WOOD and MARBLE,
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
99 St. Patrick Street,
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sep22

Greenville Extra Lime,
MANUFACTURED BY
D. A. HOLLAND & CO.
ALL Orders left at JOHN O'BRIEN'S, (Tobacconist) Mill street, or at the Adelaide House, McCosker's Road, Portland, will be promptly attended to.
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M'DONALD & HATFIELD,
Custom Tailors and Clothiers,
HAVE REMOVED
TO
MARSHALL'S INSURANCE BLOCK,
Cor. of Market Square and Prince William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
☞ GENT'S GARMENTS made to order at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Butter, Lard and Eggs.
Just received per I. C. Railway.
40 TUBS choice Dairy Butter; 400lbs. Pure Leaf Lard: 100 doz Fresh Eggs. For sale low, wholesale and retail by
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.

APPLES, RAISENS & CURRANTS.
200 BARRELS No. 1 choice Winter Apples, consisting Gravenstein, Russet, Golden Pippin, Spitzenbergs, &c.; 100 boxes Lexia Raisens, 2000 boxes London Layers, for Table Use, and 5000 lbs. Currants. For sale
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.
ALSO, a choice assortment of Family Groceries, Flour, Meal, Ship Stores, &c., for sale at M. & H. Gallagher's and delivered free of extra charge in any part of the city or vicinity by
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
dec22 12 Charlotte street

U. S. PIANO CO.
$290.
YOU ask WHY we can sell First-Class 7 1-3 Octave Rosewood Piano for $290. Our answer is, that it costs less than $300 to make any $600 Piano sold through Agents all of whom make 100 per cent. profit. We have no Agents, but sell DIRECT to Familiest Factory price, and warrant five years. We Send our Pianos everywhere for trial, and require no payment unless they are found satisfactory. Send for Illustrated Circular, which gives full particulars, and contains the names of over 1500 Bankers, Merchants and Families that are using our Pianos in every State of the Union. Please state where you saw his notice.
ADDRESS:
U. S. PIANO COMPANY,
810 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

THE UP-TOWN
Boot & Shoe Store,
STEVENSON'S,
19 Charlotte Street.
Ladies' French, Kid Button Boots;
" " Side Lace Boots;
" " Balmorals and Oxford Ties;
" American Kid Button and Side Lace;
" Calf " " " "
" Oil Grain " " " "
" Serrett " " Side Lace and Congress
Men's French, Calf Balmorals and Congress
" " " Patent Congress, Tie & Buckle
" English Shoes of all kinds.
Misses and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers;
Boys' and Youths' Boots and Shoes of all kinds.
In fact every description of goods to be found in a first-class store.
Prices as low as any in the Trade.
ROBERT STEVENSON,
may25 19 Charlotte street.

CHEAP DRY GOODS!

M'CAFFERTY & DALY,
CORNER KING AND GERMAIN STREETS.
We have Reduced our Whole Stock to
LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.
SALE COMMENCES THIS DAY!
Corner of King and Germain Sts.
M'CAFFERTY & DALY.
june22

HOLLANDS GENEVA
Just received:
50 GREEN Cases DeKuypers' GENEVA;
25 " " Key do.;
25 " " half-bottles do. 1 dozen each
5 " " pint-flasks do. 1 "
M. A. FINN,
nov17 Hazen Building.

J. J. MULLIN,
IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.,
and a large assortment of
OVERALLS always on hand
Gents' Clothing made to order in the most Fashionable styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed.
A large stock of SEAMEN'S CLOTHING AND OUTFITS always on hand.
Intending purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.
Portland Bridge, North Railway Track,

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
HAS A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
At $2.50 per day.
Tremont House
No Liquors Sold mar9—

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
Notaries Public, &c.,
RITCHIE'S BUILDING, (2nd Flat.)
JOHN WILLET. RICHD. P. QUIGLEY, (B. C. L.) (L. L. B.)
feb9 Commissioner, &c., for Massachusetts.

No. 33
GRACE'S BLOCK,
DOCK STREET.
I RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the public to my Large and Varied Assortment of
WORSTED GOODS,
—IN—
Basket Cloths and Diagonals
BROADCLOTHS in Blue and Black.
TWEEDS in English, Scotch and Canadian.
DOESKINS in Blue, Black and Fancy.
The above will be made up in the most Fashionable Style and at shortest notice on the most reasonable terms. Also, a nice selection of Gent's Furnishing Goods.
apr27 M. J. DRISCOLL.

NOTICE.
WE have in Stock a splendid line of
COATINGS AND TWEEDS
for our Custom Department, and will make to order at our usual low prices at our Old Stand, Dock st.
MULLIN BROS.
We are selling our Ready-Made Clothing at Cost to make room for our Spring arrivals.
feb23 **MULLIN BROS.**

THE CHEAPEST PLACE
For the People to buy
STOVES,
AND
RANGES
AND
TINWARE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
IS AT
McDonnell & Mindon's,
3 doors above McElroy's,
Main Street, - - Portland.
P. S.—Wholesale Dealers please send for Price List. feb23

A QUANTITY OF
PAPER BAGS,
WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.
APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

THE BEST PLACE
TO BUY YOUR
Boots and Shoes
IS AT THE
Portland Boot & Shoe Store,
where you can get anything in the Shoe line as cheap as any house in the Trade. I have on hand a large stock of Men's Kip, Coarse and Calf Boots of our own make, hand made, which will be sold at very low prices.
dec22 **H. BOWLES.**

R. J. RITCHIE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
LAW OFFICE:
Ritchie's Building, Ground Floor
mar 9

BARDSLEY BROS.,
Are now showing the Newest and Leading Styles in English and American
Fur and Felt Hats,
For Men, Youths' & Children.
STRAW HATS,
In great variety and quantity.
Silk and Cloth Caps
always on hand.
LATEST STYLE OF
SILK AND MERINO HATS,
made to order at short notice at
BARDSLEY BROS.,
38 Commercial Block,
South Side King Street,
june15 St. John, N. B.

NEW
BOOT & SHOE FACTORY,
CORNER OF
Union & Smyth Sts.
MY Factory is now in first-rate running order, and I am now manufacturing
FINE
Boots and Shoes,
of every description.
Dealers are respectfully invited to call and see my samples, which will be found on inspection, superior to the imported article. All goods manufactured by me are equal if not superior to samples, and bear my monogram.
JAMES T. HURLEY.
apr20

To Inspect is to Purchase.
THE attention of Families is directed to a repeat lot of GREY COTTONS and SHEETINGS, which are offered at less than formerly, and at a slight advance on manufacturing prices.
MACKENZIE BROS.
NEW FRILLINGS.—All the New Styles for the present Spring.
MACKENZIE BROS.
NEW COTTON HOSIERY.—A splendid variety nt unequalled value.
MACKENZIE BROS.
INCOMPARABLE VALUE.—The balance of our large stock of Richly Embroidered Cloth Table Covers is being sold at a Veritable Reduction on the usual value of fifty per cent. Call and see them.
MACKENZIE BROS.
SWEEPING REDUCTION in Tycoon Reps, the cheapest and most suitable article for Misses wear. Also Ladies' Morning Dresses.
MACKENZIE BROS.
THE HEAD QUARTERS for Black Goods, and all the Mourning Textiles.
KING STREET.
THE GREAT GLOVE EMPORIUM.—Only First Choice Stock, which is specially manufactured for
MACKENZIE BROS.
HOUSEHOLD LINENS and Bed and Table Napery a specialty at
MACKENZIE BROS.

Climo's ever-popular Photographs, at liberal prices, are made at 13 Charlotte street (Jack's building). His beautiful prize stereoscopic views (all saved) of New Brunswick scenery, and St. John before the fire, can also be had at above address and of dealers.

THE TALE OF THE TERRIBLE FIRE.

I will tell you the tale of the terrible fire:
It springs from the earth—it is dreadful and dire.

In the dark
Wintry sky
See the spark
Upward fly;
See it grow
In its frame—
See it grow
Into flame!

See it burning and blazing;
See it spring into life
With a vigor amazing—
How it longs for the strife!
Hear the noise and the rattle—
How it swells, how it grows,
Like the crash of a battle,
Like the clash of the foes!

See it rushing and rising and roaring;
See it trying to touch a tall star;
It seems in the sky to be soaring
Like a flag of fierce flame from afar.
See it turning and burning and braving—
See it streaming and gleaming and red!
Ah! the smoke in the air now is waving
Like a winding-sheet of dull lead.

Hear it laugh with wild glee at each futile endeavor
To quench or to quell its exuberant force;
It is flaming free and fantastic forever;
It delights and exults with no pang of remorse,
With no pain, with but passion—mad passion—it quivers
With its pennon of scarlet, the bloodiest hue,
With its gleaming streams and rearing rivers,
It dares to do all things that flame dares to do

How it darts, how it dances and dashes,
As though it had taken for aim,
To reduce all the world into ashes
And to fling all the stars into flame!
It is glittering and glowing and glaring—
And raging it rings its own knell;
It is showing its wonderful daring—
It is turning the sky into hell!

How it lazily lingers
With its swell and its fall;
With its fiery fingers
Weirdly weaving a pall;
With its horrible hisses,
Like the wind in a storm;
With its blistering kisses,
On face and on form!

Of its flashes
Bereft,
Only ashes
Are left,
Till its cries
Tell its doom—
And it dies!
In the gloom,

I have told you the tale of the terrible fire;
It has sung its last song to its luminous lyre—
It has sung its last song, it has breathed its last breath,
It has lived without life, it has died without death.
—(Appleton's Journal for July

[From the *American Catholic Quarterly Review.*]

SECRET SOCIETIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Rosicrucians, their Rites and Mysteries. By Hargrave Jennings. London, 1870.
The Mystic Tie. By A. G. Mackey, M. D., author of *A Lexicon of Freemasonry.* Charleston, 1849.
History of Intertionale. From the French of Edmund Villetards. By Susan M. Day. New Haven, 1874.
The Secret History of the Fenian Conspiracy. By John Rutherford. 2 vols. 1877.
"Qui male agit odit lucem et eum venit ad lucem, ut non arguantur opera sua."
EVANG. S. JOANIS, III., 19 J.
(Continued.)

Without any doubt the most respectable of these societies existing in this country at the present day, is that of the Freemasons. In applying the adjective "respectable" to a society condemned by the Church, we refer solely to its antiquity, its action hitherto in the United States, its members, its extension, and the repute of its members among their fellow citizens. *So far as this country is concerned*, it may be rated as a purely beneficial institution (will the reader be pleased not to confound this adjective with *beneficent*), for although it passed, in the early part of this century, through the ordeal of a very heated series of state canvasses, and even of a presidential campaign, yet nothing whatever was definitely proved against it, beyond its secrecy and oath-bound nature—at least nothing that would, in the eye of the civil law, prove it to militate against the good of religion or of the body politic. We have in abeyance the oath by which its members were charged with binding themselves under the most hideous imprecations: "*never to reveal, and ever to conceal the crimes of a brother Master Mason, murder and treason alone excepted, and these at my option,*" since it was not absolutely proven that such was, in distinct terms, their oath; while it was made sufficiently manifest to all persons accustomed to weigh evidence, that if the Masons took such obligation, they certainly did not abide by it. It is true its members did at that time as Masons descend into the political arena, but they could not then have done otherwise. They were essentially under persecution, and were obliged to defend themselves by their votes against the ostracism to which their opponents endeavored to subject them. The anti-Masonic party was a claptrap political organization, at the head of which were, for the most part, a set of demagogues without any principles, who would fain have ridden into power on the whirlwind of indignation which they had excited against the Masons by means of a set of stories many, at least, of which were manufactured out of the whole cloth. Founded on falshood, that party speedily came to an end, and the Masons have never since been a unit politically on any single question that has come before the country, merely taking sides like other citizens, and just as diversely. During the recent war, they frequently presented, in one and the same Lodge, all the phases of Copperhead, War Democrat, Democrat, Republican, Unionist, and "*Truly Loyal.*" Before that time, and within the memory of this generation, when the country was stirred by the "Know-nothing" cry, we are well-informed of Masons in the some town voting as Whigs, while others (brethern) voted for the Know-nothing or for the Democratic candidate. So that, whatever Masons may be or have been in other countries, they have hitherto been with us in no sense a political organization.

But, however innocent its aims may appear to be *in this country*, Freemasonary falls, and falls deservedly, under the high condemnation of the Church, since its members profess to hold, and do hold, fellowship with Freemasons of Europe. While we write, it is authoritatively announced that the Grand Orient of France (comprising, if not the largest, certainly the most influential, Masonic jurisdiction in the world) has decided to strip their institution of the only flimsy rag of claim to religion that it ever possessed, viz., the belief in the existence of the Deity. So far as Continental Europe is concerned, this is but the enactment of an *ex post facto* law. It remains to be seen whether even this will have the effect of opening the eyes of the members in our own country to the real nature of the fearful down-grade toward which they evermore tend from the day of their initiation. In condemning the institution, the Church had other reasons quite ample for Catholics; and had there even been no other reason, this final and almost necessary result would be enough to prove her clear foresight in utterly anathematizing it. Surely even such Protestants as still believe in a Supreme Being will henceforth hesitate to defile themselves with the contamination of such fellowship. Admitting, then, that Freemasonery has not, as yet, in our own country, committed any overt action of wrong, and we certainly cannot prove the reverse; still, the organization here is affiliated with foreign organizations of the same name, which have been and are daily doing wrong. In short, our Freemasons play the role of A. O. H. to the Mollie Maguires of the European Continent.

We certainly do not overstate the fact, when we say that the vast majority of Masons in our country practically deem the Lodge "*a good enough religion*" for themselves; and we recall vividly to mind the sensible and prudent words of the late Archbishop Spalding, of Baltimore, who answered a Mason's letter asking why the Catholic Church condemns the Order, by saying: "*This is done for many vivid reasons, chief among which is the fact that Masonery is the very best human and natural counterfeit, aiming to supersede our divinely revealed and supernatural religion.*"

Freemasons contend and teach by their ritual that the Order owes its origin to the building of King Solomon's temple, and they weave together rather a pretty, though utterly futile tale about the murder of one of their Grand Masters while that structure was as yet unfinished. Of course this is very absurd, and an archæologist will readily perceive their whole ritual and instructions, from the degree of Entered Apprentice up to the very highest conferred, to teem with ill-assorted patchwork, incongruities, and anachronisms, which take away from it all claim to historical credence. The most reasonable supposition is, that the workmen and architects who built those splendid temples of the middle ages, being necessitated to pass from country to country, as means or material for continuing a given building failed, or as it became necessary to stop, so that the portion last erected might thoroughly settle, were obliged to invent some sort of signs, grips, passwords, etc., by which, when they should individually meet another body of operative masons, they might not only secure employment, but the employment and wages to which their skill entitled them. Hence the names of the various degrees of the Blue Lodge, the whole ritual of which is filled with denominations taken from the stonemasons' handicraft. To these words they now strive to attribute a hidden, mysterious, and allegorical meaning, but the attempt is an utter failure, and had but the effect of moving our derision, until we found some of the later and more advanced German philosophers seriously attempt to deduce sun and moon myths from the ordinary nursery rhymes and tales. It was sufficiently ludicrous when learned men "with a bee in the bonnet," undertook to allegorize the Iliad and Odyssey—mirth-provoking, but withal a little painful, when they would have us believe that the sacred cow of the Brahmans impersonated the vital principle; but these crudite professors had not attained the superlative of babbling idiocy, till they informed us that Jack and the Bean-stalk, Lille Jonnie Horner, Hey-diddle-diddle, and their foreign counterparts, involve abstruse doctrinal allusions to the all-pervading essence. The inanities of Freemasonary are as nothing to this!

We should be travelling beyond the record did we say that all the other secret societies of our country have been distinctly modelled, to a greater or less extent, upon Freemasonery. Of some among them we cannot speak for lack of information, but so far as our inquiry has extended, that is about the statement of the case. With some changes in the titles of the officers, always in the sesquipedalian direction, more or less (especially *more*) unintelligible humbug in the ritual, a change of some sort in the idiotic regalia, and some modifications of the oaths, fees, ceremonies of initiation and advancement, any one of these, perhaps harmless, certainly stupid, societies will be found very much like any other, and all of them bearing plainly the earmarks of Masonry. The only feature that is of any practical avail in any of them is on the benefical, or, if you please, the mutually helpful side, which might readily exist without any of the secrecy, oaths, tawdry regalia, or ridiculous ritual. Every man joining them, however, is liable to find, to his cost, that he has taken to himself a master in the shape of every single member. But he is once there. It is much easier to get in than to get out, however galling be the yoke. He might have staid outside and had friends among the members, but he cannot leave them without making every member an enemy. How, if he be a sensible man, he will endure, as officer to go through with, or as member to witness, from night to night all that solemn tomfoolery which so soon becomes monotonous, palls on the tongue, and causes the stomach to gag, is more than we have ever been able to comprehend.

(To be continued.)

DEATH IN A MILL AT BROOKFIELD.—On Monday afternoon last, at 5 o'clock, Mr. David Anthony, who resides a short distance from the Village of Brookfield, left his home and proceeded to the woods to haul a log to his mill, which is some considerable distance, we believe, from his house. It would appear that he had accomplished this, and having left his horse, went into the mill and began sawing, and in shutting off the water to stop the mill, he stepped on the insecure plank in the floor and fell through; striking on a beam in his descent, which probably stunned him, and falling into the brook smothered, the water at the time being higher, owing to the fact that the mill had just been running. Not returning at dark and his wife having no knowledge of his intention to start the mill, concluded that he got astray in the woods. In going out to look for him next morning his children found him lying on his back in the brook, dead. There was not water enough in the brook to cover his face. His age was 67. An inquest was held by Dr. D. H. Muir, Coroner, and the jury returned a virdict in accordance with the above facts.—Truro [*N. S. Sun.*

A Beautiful Incident.

A tender and beautiful incident occurred in Chicago some time since. A mother had buried her little boy at Graceland Cemetery. Frequently since the death and burial of her boy she has gone to his grave to sprinkle over it fresh flowers. Now and then she weaves a cluster in some curious shape and leaves it there at twilight for the dew to moisten while she is away. It is one of the misfortunes of this lady that she is a somnambulist. At a late hour one night she was seen by a neighbor gliding by almost swiftly, her long hair falling upon her shoulders, and her long white night-dress shining brightly from the surrounding darkness. She had under her arm a bundle of child's clothes, and in the other hand a collection of flowers. When aroused by a friendly policeman, she said that she had gone to sleep at home, and dreamed that her little boy had come back to her and took her by the hand, and asked her to go to his grave. She arose and took the clothes and flowers, as stated, and was found, in her sleep, hastening to the spot in the silent city of the dead where her own treasure was buried.

VARIOUS MATTERS.

"Link" is the appropriate name of a New York sausage maker.

It is said that eating onions will prevent the lips from chapping. Most girls prefer the chaps.

The woman who maketh a good pudding in silence is better than she who maketh a tart reply.

It has been averred that a lady with a diamond ring will scratch her nose, in a given period, four times as often as any other woman.

Pennsylvania is betrothed with female tramps, who faint away on the doorstep where food is refused. If a pail of water is thrown over them they go into convulsions and tear up the garden.

A Yankee humorist was given an account of his experience as a hotel-keeper. "Did you clear anything of it?" asked a listener. "I cleared a six rail fence getting away from the sheriff," was the answer.

'Tis sweet when the berries are ripe.
And the lily pads bend 'neath the snipe
To sit at your ease
With your fair Eloise,
And give the mosquito a wipe.

It will be many years before the telephone and the phonograph succeed the red-haired woman with a sun-bonnet who lives in the centre of the village, and who inquires daily over her back fence what the news is.

Whisky is your greatest enemy," said a minister to Deacon Jones. "But," said Jones, "don't the Bible say, Mr. Preacher, that we are to love our enemies?" "Oh, yes, Deacon Jones; but it don't say to swallow them."

There has been a remarkable case of constancy in England. A man who separated from his wife thirty-five years ago, has just returned and offered to "kiss and make up." A few days prior to the offer the wife had inherited a large estate.

Mark Twain told a newspaper reporter that he was going abroad in order to find a quiet place to write, where he would not be disturbed once a day. It is singular that it occurred to him to remain at home and secure a desk in a store that dosent advertise.

He rushed upon her with a rush,
He kissed her with a kiss;
He pushed her forward with a push,
He thought he'd missed the miss.

He told her of the love he loved,
He blushed a blushing blush;
But a stranger on the scene was seen,
And the young man hushed a hush.

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

RAISED MUFFINS.—One quart milk, four eggs, one small teacup yeast, butter size of an egg, flour to make a thin batter; in the morning add one-half teaspoon soda if the dough is turned. This rule makes three dozen muffins.

BOILED BROWN BREAD,—Two cups of meal, one cup of flour, one teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of soda, two-thirds cup molasses; put it into a greased pudding boiler or tin pail; plunge in boiling water and boil three hours.

WHITE CURRANT WINE.—Take white currants; squeze out the juice; put as much water on the currants as there is juice; mix the two; add to each gallon three and one-half pounds of sugar; let it work two or three months; then bottle.

CORN CAKE.—One teaspoonful of cream tarter, one tablespoonful of sugar, a little salt, one tablespoonful of melted lard or butter, one egg, one-half teaspoonful soda dissolved in cup of milk; thicken to a batter with equal parts of meal and flour. This quantity is enough for three persons; if more is wanted double each article.

THE BEST DRINK IN SUMMER.—Ten drops oil of spruce, ten drops oil of wintergreen, ten drops oil of sassafras, two quarts of boiling water poured on, two tablespoonfuls of cream tarter, add eight quarts of cold water, three gills of distiller's yeast, six gills of home brewed; sweeten to the taste; in twenty-four hours bottle. It is a delicious beverage.

RHUBARB WINE.—Four pounds of rhubarb cut up fine; pour on one gallon boiling water (not hard water); add four pounds of brown sugar; let it stand covered twenty-four hours, having added a little cinnamon, allspice, cloves and nutmeg, all bruised for flavoring; then strain let stand three days; then bottle; keep in a cool place.

SALAD DRESSING WITHOUT OIL.—Four eggs, one cupful of butter, one cupful of cream, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of mustard, one tablespoonful of cayenne pepper; put on the fire and stir until it boils; then remove and beat in one and a half pints of vinegar. This will keep months, tightly corked in a refrigerator.

FRENCH HASH.—Cut any kind of meat in thinnest slices; dip each once into flour and place in yellow nappy; lay over the slices a small onion, cut in rings, and three small potatoes, cut as thin as possible; pour in all the gravy that is left and add a teacupful of boiling water; season with pepper and salt; cover with a plate and bake two hours.

FASHION NOTES.

The linen dress for house wear is made of the princess shape, and embroidered all down the front and round the turn-down collar, reverse sleeves cuffs and pockets.

The newest bracelets are a half band of Etruscan gold; the other portion is of red gold links, and a beautiful Etruscan locket with filagree ornamentation.

To suit the lighter styles of fabrics employed, dresses are now made much less plain and narrow than during the Winter, more plaited, especially at the back, and less long than formerly.

Cloth tops to kid boots have become very popular since the revival of the short dresses for the street. Black velvet tops are shown, but look too heavy for Summer shoes.

Lace collarettes are now made in the form of vests, and are accompanied by very deep, straight cuffs. Instead of a bow of ribbon, a small bouquet of flowers is now worn with them, high upon the left shoulder.

PLAIN
ORNAMENTAL PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Low Rates and with Despatch
AT THE
"HERALD"
Book, Card and Job Rooms,
54 GERMAIN STREET,

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our own Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., June 24.

Congress has gone. The last days of what has been a somewhat extraordinary session witnessed unusual confusion and some scenes which but illy accord with the dignity and character of such a body. The end of the session is always attended with more rush and excitement then the beginning, but I have never witnessed such a general hub-bub as prevailed in and about the Capitol during the last four days of this session. Crowds of spectators filled the galleries, corridors and passageways, while the lobbyists hurried to and fro remaining at their posts until the last vote was taken and the gavels of the presiding officers announced that the end had come. The confusion and unusual scramble was not confined to the crowd outside, and the hundreds of eager individuals who were interested in some scheme or item that had been tacked on to one or the other of the omnibus appropriation bills, but it extended to the floor of Congress, where the importance of the work in hand would seem to demand calm, intelligent deliberation.

It is one of the unaccountable things in the history of each succeeding Congress that the important and real work of every session is left almost untouched until the last moment, and then crowded pell-mell, helter-skelter, through the few last days. It is then that comes a neck and crop race between the friends of each measure, and this or that scheme which ought to be defeated or modified is tumbled through, nobody knows how, or in what shape. Half forgotten bills which have never been considered at all are jerked into the House suddenly and rushed through. Cunning and experienced jobbers who have been waiting for an opportunity to push a claim slip forward their little schemes and launch them successfully in the general tide. Congressmen who for six months have been behaving as if the session would end only with the century, spring from their seats as if awakened to a conviction that the end of the world is at hand and that everything must be made snug, as the seamen say, for the last judgment, inside of twenty-four hours. Much of this is done under which is termed a suspension of the rules, which prevails the last six days of a session. This cuts off debate and brings a direct vote on whatever is presented by whoever gets recognized. In this manner important measures are hurried through in crude shape and other measures which discussion would surely kill obtain favorable action. The desire of members to say something concerning every measure is almost uncontrollable, and even the speakers gavel is often unable to keep a member with strong lungs from having his say. In such cases those opposed to the discussion drown his voice by shouting, and so the House is kept in a constant uproar, reminding those who look up it from the gallery of the sea in a violent storm. The last two days and nights of this session were made nearly hideous. Springe's last gasp was for the return of a bill from the Senate which had, he claimed, passed under a misapprehension. But the other members hooted him down. Snarleyow Conger claimed the floor at intervals of five minutes gyrating frantically the while; Eden and Pound rushed wildly at each other through the aisle over some hard terms mutually applied, and the former shook his fists excitedly in front of the Speaker's desk until Morrison appeared as peace maker. General Ewing made desperate appeals in behalf of the Resumption Repeal bill; everybody wanted everything, and shouted themselves hoarse because they couldn't get in. The Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms paced the aisles with his mace, which is the Speaker's last warning before ordering members under arrest. All this called to mind the exciting scenes pending the Electoral count, when Beebe, of New York, leaped over six desks and stood upright on the seventh, shouting "fraud and treachery," at Speaker Randall, whose rulings cut off the fillibusters entirely. During the last night the final hour was postponed three times, waiting for the Sundry Civil bill about which there was a difference of ten millions between the two Houses. Pending the labors of the Conference Committee and the enrolling clerks, members and pages gathered on the Democratic side and sung "Home Sweet Home." "Mary had a little Lamb;" "Hold the Fort" etc. No wonder that proceedings like these have been entertaining to the crowds who have flocked to the Capital as sight-seers. Fortunately in all the uproar no great jobs have slipped in. The fisheries award was adopted as a clause of the Sundry Civil Bill, after a hard fight, and the Brazilian steamship lobby, the most formidable the Capitol has seen for years, was overwhelmingly defeated.

PHONO.

A country editor in Michigan thus bids farewell to his readers, his paper having expired: "Good-by!—Toll the bell gently!—This is our last kick.—Handle us with care!—Lower us gently to rest!—We die a natural death.—The worms [illegible] Bury us under a cabbage.—Listen to the mocking-bird.