

THE CITY LIFE:

A Weekly Periodical, devoted to the Exposure and Criticism of the Faults of the Day

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THE CITY LIFE will be published EVERY WEDNESDAY, and will contain the latest news of interest to the sporting fraternity.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Impecunious correspondents are requested not to write on more than two sides of the paper.

Address all communications "EDITOR CITY LIFE," P. O. Box 294. Advertisements will be inserted at 5 cents per line, each insertion.

MONTREAL, MAY 7, 1879.

FALSUS IN UNO FALSUS IN OMNIBUS.

A maxim pregnant with truth, and reflecting the concentrated wisdom of a nation. If we must deprecate the inconstancy of woman we must also condemn the inconstancy of man; for why should we silently permit in the one that which the world so bitterly denounces in the other? The degree of deception practiced, and the mordacity indulged in by a large number of those bearing the marital relation to each other, is in reality startling; and the spirit of discord and social contention thus engendered is becoming as detrimental to the morals of the young as it is appalling to the old and feeble. Domestic honor seems to be sadly misunderstood or wholly eliminated from the character of a certain class of husbands and wives of the present, since each appear to be seriously engaged in the deep study of some cunning and low device which will enable the one to successfully deceive the other. Both are consequently on the alert—one perpetually endeavoring to conceal the iniquity, the other always suspicious and hoping to detect it. Such a demoralized condition of life must be charged direct either to a very low standard of manhood, or reckless and indiscriminate marriages, which in a great variety of instances seem to be indulged in purely from motives of selfish convenience, or else resorted to for the more recondite purposes of fraudulent disguise. In the former, fidelity can hardly be expected; in the latter, open prostitution should never be a surprise. The veil of modesty only heightens the charms of vice, and lures the victim to the pursuit of pleasure. The husband who unwisely enters the abode of adultery, and supports in partial secrecy the dual family, must not go into a paroxysm of anger if his wife incontinently selects even a repulsively-mannered paramour as a means of well-merited retaliation. We would not concede to man any greater latitude than is extended to woman. If both had equal and recognized liberty of action, it is quite possible society would be blessed with more conjugal happiness. The domestic hearth would be better protected against the ruthless approach of the gilded seducer, confidence and love would be more universal,

and the inmates of many an unhappy home would be to day basking in the sunshine of a celestial peace. By what right does a husband expect virtue to be preserved under his own roof when he hesitates not to desecrate his neighbor's, and voluntarily leaves his family to go abroad and dwell in the furtive atmosphere of licentious revelry and midnight dissipation?

COMMUNICATIONS.

FREE LUNCH TOURNAMENT.

To the Editor of City Life.

DIAR SIR,—There has not been anything of importance to note in our neighborhood for the past couple of weeks, but we are promised an exciting time shortly by the Great Free Lunch Demolishers, who are to have a grand tournament at Joe Beef's. The promoters of the scheme have been very reticent about the matter, but, as far as can be learned, the following young "bloods," most of whom are members of the Fat Men's Club, have entered their names:—

Slim Jim P—e, the lightning decanter wrestler.

Skeleton Pat S—n, the well-known paper man.

Larry M—y, the dizzy counter-hopper.

Bill D—k, the celebrated financier.

Pat A. M—y, the well-known hash destroyer. (If Pat is in condition he will be sure to win.)

Little Flat-foot Johnny, the blonde office-boy, alias the "masher."

Jack Q—n, the dashing young lover.

Skinny B—t, the wide-mouthed actor.

Wm. McV—y, the old lady's baby (all arranged for the waltz-quadrille).

James T—ll, the celebrated blanket huster.

It is expected that Moses and Smoky (two well-known typos) will act as judges on the occasion, with the Captain of the Bum Guns as referee.

A letter of apology has been received from Guffle-Eye Tom T., at present in the Beauport Asylum, expressing his regret that he could not take part in the contest.

If there are any new entries I will keep you posted, and will send the names of the winners and prizes at my earliest convenience. In the meantime I can only say that I hope the affair will be satisfactory to all concerned.

BOV ON THE ROOF.

May 7, 1879.

Seldom on hand—a diamond ring.

The latest out—the front-door key.

Job was probably the first doctor, as he had patients.

Imagination goes a long distance with a five-cent cigar.

The man who married above his station was a railroad conductor. Grand write and left was the forger's last change as he waltzed out of sight.

"I don't want to break a \$27 bill. Can you lend me that 50 cents you owe me?"

A very cold season is predicted. Landlords say hotel registers will be kept open all summer.

A Cincinnati woman knocked down her husband with a brick the other day, and when the policeman came running up she was looking around for the brick to kiss it.

The uniform of the Zulu warrior consists of a chest protector. There is an advantage in this: there are no coat tails to impede one's progress while the enemy are in pursuit.

A young man went into a florist's store the other day to buy a rosebud for his affianced. Seventy-five cents was the price asked. "Will it keep?" inquired the young man. "Oh! yes, a long while." "Then you may keep it."

"Dot 'Pinafore' expression was a noosance," remarked a Teutonic gentleman to a friend yesterday, a genial coadjutor. "Auf you tote a vuller something, he speaks noding von blaine English, aber he say, 'Vot, hardly, sometimes, nefer!' 'Vot kind of language is dose?"

Stillwater's first walking match came off last Sunday evening. A young man walked out of a front yard on Government Hill, just in front of the father of a young lady who resided there. The old man walked with a square-toed movement and wore No. 16 boots. The young man wore a sad and perplexed expression of countenance.