



#### ONE DEFINITION.

BOY—"Father, what's a duchess?"

FATHER—"Why, the woife av a Dutchman, av coorse."

#### SOCIETY NOTES.

MRS. MCGUFFICKS' "At Home," in her spacious Centre Street mansion, on Saturday evening, was the principal event of the week. Among those in attendance were Billy Joskin, otherwise known as "Billy the Tough," Wall-eyed Saunders, Miss Molly Snoozer, Widow McFlannigan, Sheeny Isaacs, a leading capitalist of the neighborhood, and Miss Bedalia Rooney. The attentions paid to the charming hostess after supper were very marked, Mr. Joskins going so far as to offer his hand, which was doubled at the time, in an informal manner which evidently left a deep impression upon her. She retains a few locks of the hair of her devoted cavalier as a souvenir.

MR. AND MRS. PETER LARRICK, of Agnes Street, held a house warming party on Thursday, to celebrate the reception of a quarter of a ton of coal from the St. George's Society. The warmth of the occasion was undeniable, as evinced by the remarks of the guests.

MRS. MCFADDEN'S german, announced for last Monday, was unavoidably postponed owing to the absence of Hans Heckendorfer, who was unavoidably detained by a policeman. Mrs. McFadden informed her friends that if she can't get a German she'll give an Italian shortly.

MISS BULLINGER, of Tiddlewinks township, is at present on a visit to her friend, Mrs. Wobbley, of the Rue D'Edouard. The festivities held in her honor, which were the sensation of the neighborhood, were attended by several city officials. It is understood that Miss Bullinger will protract her stay for some weeks in order to visit some of our public institutions.

MR. JACOB PRENDERGAST, the distinguished traveller, has just reached town, after an extensive pedestrian tour,

during which he has devoted much study and observation to the financial situation. Many of our citizens will, no doubt, be favored with a personal interview and an opportunity of learning his views.

COUNT GUISEPPE LAZZARONI, whose approaching nuptials to Mademoiselle Cora O'Rafferty, have created so much excitement and pleasurable anticipation in the *beau monde* has secured an elegant and commodious *chateau* in the immediate vicinity of the Hospice de Picotte. As the Count is noted for his hospitality the advantages of this arrangement are obvious.

#### TO ALEXANDER MACKENZIE.

ON THE OCCASION OF HIS SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY.

MID scandals that our land defame,  
'Mid men of low and sordid aim,  
There's balsam in thy wholesome name,  
Mackenzie true!  
With glow of pride, not blush of shame,  
We mention you.

If with the greeting full doth go  
A blended, tender tremulo,  
'Tis that your heavy cross we know  
—Which love would share—  
The palsied form, the step so slow,  
The word so rare.

Yet has your blanched and trembling hand  
More potency throughout the land,  
More power 'to threaten and command,'  
Weak though it be,  
Than any fist scarred with the brand  
Of knavery.

Infirmity has been your friend  
In this—that e'er life's utter end  
'T has brought what it is Death's to send—  
The moment calm  
When men have leisure to amend  
False praise or blame.

Thus, party-passion hushed and stilled,  
And truth from prejudice distilled,  
To-day, Mackenzie, you are held,  
By friend and foe,  
An honest man as e'er God willed  
Our land should know.

No title, majesty-bestowed,  
No star of honor ever glowed  
To rival this the grateful crowd  
For you have made—  
Kneel, take with spirit glad and proud  
Their accolade!

J. W. B.

#### THE SEEDS OF CONFLICT.

A DESPATCH from the Mexican border says a report is current that three or four of Garza's men have just visited the towns of San Carlos, Mulato, Del Norte, and San Antonio, and have passed on to Juarez, planting seeds of revolution, which are expected to bud out in the spring.

Yes, we have always understood that there were a good many kernels scattered through that region.

#### A BUSINESS DIVA.

NICOLINI (*wrathfully, looking up from New York criticisms of the Diva*)—"They say you're played out; that you ought to retire; that you are a sordid creature, and have never done anything for your art!"

PATTI—"Never done anything for my art? Certainly not. Has my art ever agreed to pay me \$4,000 per concert?"