THE SWALLOW'S FAITH.

A swallow in the spring
Came to my granary! and 'neath the eaves
Essayed to make a nest and there did bring
Wet earth, and straw, and leaves.

Day after day she toiled,
With patient heart: but ere her work was crown'd
Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoiled,
And dashed it to the ground.

She found the ruin wrought,
But not cast down; forth from her place she flew,
And, with her mate, fresh earth and grasses brought,
And built her nest anew.

But scarcely had she placed
The last soft feather on its ample floor,
When wicked hand, or chance, again laid waste,
And wrought the ruin o'er.

But still her heart she kept,
And toiled again; and last night, hearing calls,
I looked, and lo! three little swallows slept,
Within the earth-made walls.

What truth is here, O man!
Hath hope been smitten in its early dawn?
Have clouds o'ercast thy purpose, trust or plan?
Have Faith, and struggle on!

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

[SPECIAL TO THE WATCHMAN.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
12th Feb., 1877.

GOOD BLOOD IN AMERICA.

Chancellor Walworth, of N. Y., while investigating the genealogy of the Hyde family, to which his wife belonged, and gathering the materials for his two large octavo volumes on that subject, found, as he told me, at Albany, N. Y., and at Hartford, Conn, persons whose descent from Alfred the Great, of England, and Charlemagne, of France, was established beyond a possibility of doubt. Now, if our population contains six millions of people of foreign birth; if our entire population, except five millions, is of European descent; if only an exceedingly small portion of our citizens can trace their lineage to the land of Plato, Socrates and Demosthenes, or to the land of Virgil, Columbus and Michael Angelo, or to the land of Isabella and Cervantes; and if the great mass of our nation is descended from Germany, Scandinavia and Britain, then is it probable that almost all the great heroes and hunters, the robbers on land and the pirates by sea, the vikings and the scoundrels, the brave in war, the wise in counsel, and the gallant in love, who figure in the history of Northern and Central Europe, have lineal descendants scattered throughout our land, cultivating the banks of the Penobscot, the Mississippi and the Columbia, mingling in the Courts and Legislatures of the States, in the Congress and Courts of the Union, and toning the character of the aggregate whole, both for good and ill.

Not only was Washington descended from the early Kings of England and Scotland, and Alexander Hamilton from a Scottish family, which once was second only to the royal house of Stuart, and Franklin was a scion of humble freeholders in Central England, and Jefferson's forefathers were Welsh peasants, delving in the shadow of Snowdon, but Smithson, to whom our nation is indebted for the Smithsonian Institution, was a child of the proud house of Percy; the famous Earls of Northumberland were his ancestors; Alnwick Castle was their home; they fought at Chevy Chase; they fought the Douglas. The blood of Harry Hotspur flowed in the veins of Smithson, for he was the illegitimate son of Hugh, the first Duke of Northumberland—for the Percies did not attain the rank of Dukes until 1766; previously, the celebrated nobles of that family attained no higher title than the third order of nobility, that of Earls. The present, the sixth Duke, is Algernon George Percy.

Smithson was a native of London, died at Genoa in 1828; was educated at Oxford, where he was known as James Lewis Macie; never married; lived chiefly on the continent; was a scientist; contributed valuable papers to the scientific world on chemistry, mineralogy and geology; gave to his nephew, Henry James Hungerford, for life the estate which afterwards he bequeathed to this country, "to found at Washington, under the name of

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION,

an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men." Congress accepted the bequest, 1st July, 1836, the amount of it being $515,169. Out of this fund and the accrued interest came the present permanent fund of $650,000; the annual interest being $39,000, the building, costing $450,000, being also built from the same resources. The building was nine years in process of construction. The 1st May, 1847, when the corner stone was laid, was a great day for the Masons, that fraternity conducting the ceremony, the Grand Master wearing the apron presented to Washington by the Grand Lodge of France, and the gavel then used was the one employed by Washington at the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol. George M. Dallas was the orator, President Polk and Cabinet and a large assemblage attending.

The building is so familiar to the nation, so far as engravings and photographs can familiarize its shape and proportions to the eye, it may interest to recall some of its general features. Rare, indeed, is it that the general effect of the external look of a public structure is so pleasing. The style of architecture and the color of the stone are both extremely graceful, strength, grace and beauty combined. The material is brown reddish sandstone, obtained near where the Seneca creek empties into the Potomac, 23 miles distant, the same as that used in Trinity Church, New York, though brought from a different locality. Its architecture is Norman, such as prevailed six centuries ago, when the Norman was merging into the Gothic, being the first unecclesiastical building of that period's style ever erected in this country. It is 27 rods long; it has nine towers; the highest tower is 145 feet high; one tower is a double campanille, 117 feet high.

The Smithsonian grounds, containing over 50 acres, with lawns and groves, drives and footways and nearly 200 varieties of trees and shrubs, must be in early summer and fall of the highest grade of rural and urban loveliness. They were designed by A. J. Downing, to whose memory is there erected a vase whose exquisite beauty is much extolled.

THE NATIONAL MUSEUM

is located in the Smithsonian building, and is under the charge of the Smithsonian Institution, but it is supported by the United States, and it contains about all there is of any interest to a visitor in the building, the rest of the apartments being chiefly used for the accommodation of the offices of the Institution. The Museum occupies the central portion, called the main hall, Gothic hall, etc., and contains specimens of birds, fishes and other animals, minerals, ores, curiosities, antiquities, etc., a large share of them having been brought home by over fifty expeditions sent out by the U. S. Government. As general names or classes of things suggest nothing very definite to one's thoughts, perhaps a specification of some of the articles will interest. Here are, a small marble tablet from the temple erected at Marathon by Miltiades to commemorate his victory over the Persians, B. C. 490; a marble sycophagus brought from Syria in the Constitution, having been the original repository for the remains of the Roman Emperor, Alexander Severus, and was offered to General Jackson for his tomb, but he declined it as unrepublican; a cast of the extinct megatherium from Buenos Ayres, the largest type of the sloth family of the pre-historic period, looking over 15 feet long and 5 feet wide; a cast of the extinct glyptodon of the armadillo family, apparently ten feet long from mouth to tip of tail; a cast of the hadrosaurus, resembling the megatherium, but taller and slimmer, say 20x3 feet; a cast of a Himalayan turtle, 9x7 feet; a California devil-fish, which, when expanded, is 8 feet in diameter, and its shape like a star with 8 points; Lake Superior copper sacrificial altar weighing 5000 lbs.; specimens relating to the lake-dwelling age in Switzerland; a model of Stonehenge; a Mexican stone, whose hieroglyphics are as yet unread; geyserites from the National Park on the yellow stone; the *Polaris* collection of specimens, all from north of 80, n. lat.; chinese paper money; Japanese figures and dresses; implements of savage war; one of the bolts to which Columbus was chained; the rifle of Esquimaux Joe; the razor of Captain Cook, the navigator; a redwood plank, 12 feet long and 6½ feet wide, etc.

If the United States furnishes and supports the Museum, what do the officers of the Smithsonian do to further the "diffusion of knowledge among men," contemplated by the founder. Are they monk-like, recluse scholars, living lives of inglorious inaction, fed by the bounty of an Englishman? Apparently the farthest possible from that. One object of effort by them is to stimulate the preparation of original works in general and special science. Ordinarily they pay nothing to the writers; having obtained the manuscripts, they publish and distribute them to all the scientific centres of the world. Next, they are to the scientific societies of the world what the Post office is to individuals; they receive the publications of some twenty-five hundred American societies, and exchange them with about the same number of foreign societies. For example: if a Boston Academy wishes to exchange books with some remote portion of the world, it will cost it several hundred dollars to do so; the Smithsonian will send it from Washington to the place wished and return the exchange to Washington, free of expense to the Academy, which will only pay the freight from Boston to Washington and from Washington to Boston.

The Smithsonian has 75,000 volumes in the Congressional Library, and adds from 4000 to 5000 annually. It also investigates climatology, receiving reports from over 600 stations, located in all parts of the Western Hemisphere.

Its Secretary—virtually its President, for 30 years—is Joseph Henry, aged 79, a native of Albany, once an apprentice watch-maker, once Prof. of Princeton College, has published over fifty scientific works, is a tall, broad-shouldered, genial gentleman. He presides over the Philosophical Society of Washington, that meets every other Saturday evening, at the Army Medical Museum.

BOTANICAL GARDENS.

One of the pleasant things to do this past winter—winter seems to have passed here—has been to go through the snow a foot deep into the Botanic Garden, belonging to the Government, and see the tropical trees and plants growing there. South westerly from the capitol, stretches public grounds one or two miles, crossed by the highways, and in the Easterly portion of this ground are located the conservatories of the Botanic Garden. There you could see bananas growing, vigorous ivys on the outside, while within were also bright red blossoms, South American creepers in blow, reaching entirely across the ceiling, trees from Australia, trees with curious names, the "wool tree," "cotton tree," "dragon tree," "God tree," etc., the "fan palm," with trunk as green as a cabbage stalk and seeds looking like grapes, one species ten feet high, at the base, two feet in diameter, three feet up, one foot in diameter, leaves shooting out from the sides and top, with bald stems, six feet long, and then the fan spreads its spear-like leaves; one tree thirty feet high, yet its green, tender looking trunk only two inches in diameter, seemingly so frail, one northern out door blast would snap it as if it were macarani; a sago palm, only three feet high, yet trunk two feet in diameter at the ground; a hat palm, swathed in a bark looking like coarse hair; a plantani, whose bark was swail-like, with leaves seven feet long and one and a half wide; curious tree ferns; a negress washing aloes. Outside are plants thriving with no artificial heat, only protected by glass. The conservatories are chiefly heated by warm water in pipes.

DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

In 1817 an asylum for deaf mutes was founded at Hartford, Conn. It is worthy of note that all kinds of charitable hospitals and asylums were unknown to the world until the spirit of Christianity caused their existence; unknown to ancient Roman, Carthaginian, Greek, Egyptian, Jew, Babylonian, Hindoo or Chinese; unknown to pagan or other than the religion that proclaimed "good will to men. Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, the first principal of the Hartford Asylum, had studied in France the system of communication for deaf mutes by means of natural signs; a system that was developed and applied about 1760, by Abbe de l' Eppe and subsequently perfected by Abbe Sicard. The institution here is national; found in 1857; the principal a son of the Hartford Gallaudet; the grounds contain 100 acres; value of grounds and buildings over one third of a million of dollars; their location north of the city; the buildings of attractive appearance. The main central building is said to be a fine specimen of the Gothic architecture of the 14th century; it is faced with the brown Porthund stone of Connecticut, which resembles the English Portlund stone.

It is the custom of the Professors to take turns, one each Sabbath afternoon, delivering a lecture, in the nature of a sermon, to the pupils, the lecture being preceded and followed by prayer. It was a novel sight, last Sabbath, to see the pupils, nearly one hundred in number, listening so noiselessly to the lecturer. First, all rise, (there was no singing, of course,—this was a novelty); then the lecttrer, with eyes closed and solemn countenance, with his hands and fingers executes what is understood to be a prayer to the Deity. A prayer to the Deity! How strange it seemed thus to address the Infinite Father! Yet all were solemn and minutely attentive, and you could not doubt the sincerity of their devotions. Yet there would float up to the memory the comment of the newspaper writer who wrote of a prayer made by Hon. Edward Everett, when an Unitarian clergymen, that "it was the most eloquent prayer ever addressed to a Boston audience."

NEGRO SEMINARY.

North of Washington, just over the boundary street, west of the Asylum, is the Wayland Seminary, for the education of colored preachers and teachers; one of seven of the kind supported by the Baptists in the South. It was an interesting recreation to see and hear some ninety pupils, of both sexes, of all colors, from the black Ethiopian to the blue eye and brown hair, some of them married, one of them forty-five years old, some of them earning their board by waiting on tables at boarding houses, engage in exercises of declamation, reading and singing. The declamation was chiefly from American Statesmen about the Union; the reading, a burlesque darkey sermon, a social burlesque, etc.; the singing inspiring. The principal, King, said some of the pupils thought they had calls to preach, while he did not. He told them that, undoubtedly they had heard calls, but these calls were addressed to some other individuals. One darkie was puzzled when he heard his Episcopal friends eulogize the Liturgy; he asked King what *lethargy* was.

INCIDENTS.

I omitted to mention one incident that occurred at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. One evening word came that the Brazilian Emperor, Dom Pedro, would visit the institution the next morning at 7 o'clock. Seven o'clock in the morning is for business purposes almost a fabulous hour; but 'they hurried matters and were ready, all agog to see if they could not hear the surfi-travelling Emperor. The teachers began asking questions of the pupils; that was just what Dom wanted to do himself. The teachers said the pupils had not studied the latter part of the book; that was the very part Dom wanted to ask the questions from. The questions were answered by the pupils, by writing on the blackboard, so rapidly and accurately that some M. C's who were along said half Congress could not do as well. Dom asked a little girl five or six years old to describe Brazil. She did so. He asked her what woods grew there. She named several, among them oak. "No," said Dom, "no oak." But he was so well pleased with her replies otherwise that he gave her his photograph. Pedro by request planted a tree, previously prepared, in commemoration of his visit; but the most durable 'memento of his visit will probably be the bright pictures in the hearts of the heaven-afflicted pupils.

You remember the story of a customer at Delmonico's, New York, who called for some surloin beef-steak; the waiter brought a very small piece; the patron looked at it attentively and said: Yes, that is the kind I want. Go and get me a slice.

Another is recently told. A guest at the same place took his seat at the table, and the waiter first brought one of those diminutive bits of butter. The guest recalled the waiter; he wanted a clean plate. You have one. No, there is a grease spot on it.

This last story being told to an eminent man here he showed no interest in it, but when it was the second and third time and explained, he clapped his hands, ha-ha-ed and said, "I see it now."

[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

LIZARDS AS HOUSEHOLD PETS.

BY GEORGE J. FORBES.

The dweller in tent or cabin, situated on any of the sandy plains or slopes of Nevada, New Mexico or Arizona, will soon become familiar with a species of lizard, despite any repugnance which he may evince to the said lizard. He appears to be omnipresent. As soon as the rising sun dispels the cool air of the previous night he prepares to gather information in a cheerful and business-like manner. His curiosity is unbounded and no place sacred from his intrusion. The interior of your boots and coffee-pot are investigated with equal freedom, and should no elevation afford a satisfactory view of your face as you take your morning nap, he has no hesitation in running as far up as the chest, from which he surveys you with a friendly seriousness which is ludicrous. Every operation of the party engaged in household operations is keenly scrutinized from every beam and projection. Anything novel, or which does not seem to be understood, causes a general bobbing of the head and body, which is comical and a continual source of amusement.

If the morning is cold you will do well to shake out your coat or you may have the satisfaction of shoving a lizard eight or nine inches long out of your coat sleeve by the action of putting it on; and should it be assumed that there is nothing in your boots you may be mistaken. To feel a soft, yielding substance under your foot and to know that there is every possibility of its being a snake, is not very agreeable. The boot comes off with a suddenness not deemed possible heretofore, and a turn up reveals a lizard, flat and decidedly sick-looking. Then, again, a wash-basin in which some water was left, will be entered without any calculations in regard to getting out. The water is soapy, the side of the dish sloppy, so there he remains and if not a good swimmer or the time which he is immersed comparatively short there is one or more drowned.

Thieving of any kind cannot be pressed against him; his connection with your liquids being chargeable to curiosity or the insect tribe, of which he is in constant pursuit. His services in this latter particular soon secure him a large share of favor. Where there are many of them the intolerable nuisance known as the house-fly may be said to cause little trouble. Springing from two to four feet he secures the latter almost invariably; but should he miss the insect the bewildered and foolish appearance which he assumes will bring a smile or draw forth a hearty laugh from the most sober. To the new-comer these numerous specimens of reptile familiarity are anything but a source of comfort. He cannot cast his eyes around anywhere without seeing many rounded forms with heads raised and all intently watching him. They are inseparably connected in his mind with the snake and alligator tribe, and must needs, therefore, be poisonous. Should he stir from his seat, a sudden rush of two or three from about his feet causes him to spring back with intense disgust. To relieve his mind he will read, and on reaching for a book actually clutches one with the volume, which is relinquished with feelings of horror. That he may compose his mind a sleep is determined on, but "nature's sweet restorer" is effectually banished by something darting like a ray of light from under foot by the pillows. Rushing out, he is saluted by some half a dozen who bob their recognition from door-cap, corners and wood-block. The shade of a tree is feverishly sought for, but repose cannot be obtained while dozens of piercing, inquisitive eyes are intently regarding him from rock, limb and every convenient elevation. Eventually this fever wears itself out and he comes to look upon the harmless, useful creatures with positive affection and interest.

These creatures are fond of music. My violin never failed to draw a large and attentive audience. Every one within hearing was in attendance and each at once sought the nearest elevated spot. Under certain notes they were passive, while others caused them to rise a trifle; and this was continued at intervals until the utmost possible height was obtained. By way of a finish and as a compliment to us for the finished execution of some particularly brilliant passage, the whole crowd bob and bow to us with commendable politeness and much gravity. We cannot tire them out, nor will a combination of jarring discords drive them away; in fact, when a person becomes familiar with them they may be said to be a never-failing source of amusement during the hours devoted to recreation or in the intervals of labor.

THE SCHOOL-BOY'S APPLES.

[From the Burlington Hawk-Eye.]

A South Hill school-marm, the other day, while moving an example on the board, detected an urchin directly behind her in the unlawful act of devouring an apple. She said to him, "Tim, what are you doing?" "No'hin," said Tim, with his mouth so full that his cheeks stuck out on either side of his head like an alderman's stomach. "Yes, you are," paradoxically insisted the teacher. "What have you in your hand?" "Napple," said Tim, with some surprise, as he looked at the fragment of the apple in his hand and wondered who had bit it while he was studying. "What has become of the rest of it?" "I Dunno," said Tim, looking around in an amazed effort to discover who had the rest of it. "Somebody's been eatin' it." Have you any more?" demanded the teacher. "Yes'm," said Tim, dolefully. "Got 'nother." "Where is it?" telepathically persuaded the teacher. "In my desk," sighed Tim, as he began to suspect that the teacher was going to demand it of him. "Well take it out and go stand on the platform and eat it." "Eat 'em both?" enquired Tim. "Yes, eat them both." "Eat all I got?" demanded Tim, in a subdued tone of countenance. "Yes, eat all you have," impatiently responded the teacher, and turning to the board, continued, "And don't you leave that platform while you have an apple left uneaten." Silence reigned in the schoolroom. The paper pellet pursued its tranquil transit unobserved. The busy hum of the studious made more noise than the captious smile of the indolent. Tim stood at his post. Munch, munch, munch. The fragment in his hand soon disappeared, and he fell upon the other apple silently but determinedly. Quickly it follows the first. Then he put his right hand into his pantaloons pockets and took out an apple, and after a cautious reconnitre, during which he wiped it on his trousers, he began the attack. He carried the fort. Down went the hand again, and another apple was brought to light. It was quickly dispatched. A third followed. Then he changed his position, and, resting the weight of his body on his left leg, sighted as he drew from his left breeches pocket another apple. When it was gone he drew on the commissary for another, and by the time he produced the eighth apple he was silently observed by two-thirds of the boys in the room. The teacher looked and saw the boy still standing in the same attitude of one who was reaching for something in his coat pocket. "Aren't you through yet?" she queried in some astonishment. "Got 'nother," stoically responded Tim, producing it and falling to work on it. In surprise the teacher saw him reach for still another, and when that was gone, surprise gave to amazement as his unwavering hand again sought the gaping mouth of that pocket. As the boy ate he grew in dimensions, and the teacher became alarmed. There seemed to be no end to the apples that he had in his clothes. "Tim, for mercy's sake have you any more apples?" "Got 'nother," said Tim indifferently. "How many more apples have you?" "Dunno," said Tim, "guess got two or three more." The teacher did not care to let him proceed, and appointed herself an investigation committee to look after the back countries. The boy never changed a muscle of his countenance nor moved an inch while the teacher pulled apple after apple from his coat and stacked them up upon a desk, until there was something less than a peck piled up, with Dade County to have from. The school-room was a scene of hilarity which wasn't so much subdued as it had been. Tim had laid in apples for the winter, and the pocket of his coat having no bottom, the coat was thus an immense bag, which could hold as many apples as he could carry. The matter hasn't been laid before the school-board yet, but the exhausted school ma'am declares that the next time she will learn how much of a crop of apples a boy has about him before she issues any orders.

UTILIZING A HUSBAND.

"Your husband is sick a good sight of late, ben't he?" remarked a Southern Illinois woman to another, one day last week.

"Yes," answered the wife, "he's got tuk down mighty hard with them 'ere ager shakers agin."

"I should think it 'ud be sorter distressin' like ter have him 'round the house," remarked the other sympathizingly, "spec'ly when yer at house cleanin'."

"Wal, so it wud be," replied the wife, in self consoling tones, "but when he's got inter one of his chills, and I want the rag-carpet shuk, yer see he's a powerful smart hand to hitch onto it."

Thus the woman wended her way home envying her neighbor the knack she had of utilizing her husband.

THE BOSS RAT KILLER.

A tall man with a nose like a muffin went into a Main street boarding house, one day last week, and asked for a dinner.

"Owing to the general depression of business and consequent scarcity of the rhino," said the proprietor, looking the tall man over, "will cost you thirty-five cents in advance."

"I have nothing with me but a check on a Boston bank," observed the tall man.

"Checks on Boston banks ain't worth a copper," remarked the landlord; "I guess you'll have to dine more sumptuously elsewhere."

"Can't I do something for my dinner?" asked the tall man, as a hungry pang gripped him.

"You can pay," said the proprietor, impressively.

"You give me my dinner," said the tall man, "and I'll agree to clean your house of every rat in it. I have performed the feat in many hotels throughout the country, with most satisfactory results."

The proprietor accepted the bargain, as a most advantageous one to himself, and the tall man seated himself at the table, where he did fearful execution among the victuals. He finished his dinner in half an hour, picked his teeth with a fork, called for a cigar, and proceeded to enjoy it.

"Now then," said the proprietor, when the tall man had finished his smoke, "let's get to business. Go for the rats."

"Ah, yes," returned the tall man; "with pleasure. Procure me a light iron bar, about four feet in length, and I will proceed to business."

The bar of iron was produced, and the loafers gathered around to witness the interesting proceedings.

"Now begin," said the proprietor. "Where'll you commence first?"

"Right here," replied the tall man, as he carefully rolled back his cuffs, spit on his hands, and grasped the iron bar firmly, while the proprietor stood by, with great anxiety depicted on his countenance.

"Now," said the tall man, impressively, as he slowly elevated the bar, "are you all ready?"

"All ready," returned the proprietor, excitedly.

"Then," said the tall man, "bring on your rats."

For the space of five minutes the excitement of an entire presidential election filled the room. When it subsided the tall man was no where to be seen, and the proprietor was standing before a glass, tying an oyster over his left eye. The rats still revel in their native freedom.—*Rockland Courier.*

WIFE, WIDOW AND BRIDE AT FOURTEEN.

The Alton Telegraph recently contained the following account of an event which was certainly most novel:

The office of the county clerk was invaded on Saturday by a wedding party in search of a marriage license. The affable clerk proceeded to fill out the necessary document and inquired the ages of the candidates for matrimony. The groom's was given as thirty-four, while that of the bride was stated to be only fourteen. This statement caused a stay of proceedings, and the clerk informed the parties that it was against the law to issue a license to a woman under eighteen, without the consent of her parents. Thereupon the father of the bride, who was one of the party, stepped forward and said the bride had his full and free consent; that she had already been married once and had buried her first husband. The astonished clerk, rightly thinking that a would-be bride of such ripe experience didn't need any legal protection, hesitated no longer, but issued the necessary document, and the bridal party went on their way rejoicing. Maid, wife, widow, and married again, all within fourteen brief years, seems to be crowding things a little. What a history that woman will have by the time she is fifty.

ANOTHER MONUMENT.—While a number of men were standing on the steps of the City Hall yesterday morning, a red-eyed, ragged man reeled up and said:—

"Gen-ul-men, I am now 'bout to take up c'l-lection for a mon'ment to Zhorge Washington."

"He's got one already," replied one of the men.

"Can' help zhat. I shall now pr'ceed to pass aroun' er hat."

He passed the old tile to nine different men, and the sum total was one cent.

"Awl-rize—awl-rize"—replied the dilapidated patriot as he pocketed the cash. "I'll puz four shents in this an' buy shum brandy."

"But how about the monument?" called a voice.

"Mon'ment in (hic) liquid form, you know," was the grave answer—"does Zhorge Washington good—does me good—keeps er great public (hic) heart tender, you shee."

And he went away to lay the corner-stone.

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10 BBLS. ASTRAL OIL—Whaler White.

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feb17 — 73 Prince William street.

By Order of the Common Council.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that a Bill will be presented to the Local Legislature for enactment to provide for the payment of the sum of one hundred dollars annually to each of the Aldermen and Councillors, members of the Common Council of the City of Saint John, as a compensation for time employed in the public service. feb17 2i

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869 AND 1875.

CANADA. Province of New Brunswick, City and County of St. John. } In the County Court for the City and County of Saint John.

In the matter of WILLIAM LORIMER, an Insolvent.

ON TUESDAY, the twentieth day of March next, the undersigned will apply to the Judge of the said Court for a discharge under the said Acts.

Dated at the City of Saint John this twelfth day of February, A. D. 1877.

WILLIAM LORIMER,

feb17 5i* — per X. H. VAIL, his Attorney *ad litem.*

Retiring from Business!

CLEARANCE SALE

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ENTIRE STOCK AT COST.

J. H. MURRAY & CO.,

HAVING determined to make a change in their business, are now offering their entire Stock at an Immense Reduction in price. The following lines will be disposed of at Less than Cost for Cash only—

Grey and White Cottons, Dress Tweeds, Fancy Dress Goo's, Black Lustres, French Merinoes, Silks, Fancy Skirtings, Grey, White and Red Flannels, Gloves, Hosiery, Berlin Goods and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Buyers will find this one of the best opportunities ever offered, as all must be disposed of before May 1st.

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REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Corner Princess and Canterbury Streets.

NOW ready for inspection at Office, a list of House Flats, &c., to rent.

Extra facilities for renting and selling property. No charges unless successful.

Stocks, Debentures, Notes, &c., bought and sold.

Mortgages negotiated.

feb10 1m — JAMES HENDERSON.

New Advertisements.

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CUSTOM MADE SHIRTS.

GENTLEMEN,—Now is the time to replenish your Wardrobes.

The Seamstresses of the city are suffering for want of work. Therefore solicit your orders.

$1.50, $1.75 and $2.00,

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Shirt, Collar and Cuff Manufacturer,

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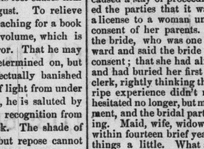

"DAILY TELEGRAPH" OFFICE, or 29 PADDOCK STREET. P. O. Box 737. jan20 tf

Special Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the old firm of A. & T. GILMOUR, prior to the dissolution, and whose accounts are still unpaid, are hereby notified that unless payment or satisfactory arrangement is made, without further delay, that A. & T. GILMOUR, however reluctant they are to resort to legal steps for the recovery thereof, will be compelled to place all such accounts in the hands of their attorney for collection.

St. John, N. B., 1st January, 1877. jan20

CARD.

THE undersigned, thankful to their numerous patrons for the favors conferred during so many years in the past beg to state that they have resumed the

Retail Business,

(carried on during the last two years by A. Wilson & Co.,) and have constantly on hand, at their old established stand

No. 25 WATER STREET,

A complete assortment of **Stoves, Grates and Mantle Pieces, Ship Castings and Agricultural Implements**, together with all other articles in the IRON FOUNDRY LINE.

Intending purchasers would do well to examine our Stock before giving their orders elsewhere, as we are determined to sell very low for cash, and at prices defying competition.

Orders for Ship Castings, Iron Knees, or Foundry Work of any description, left at above address will receive immediate attention and despatch.

J. HARRIS & CO.,

New Brunswick Foundry,

aug 28—3m — Portland, St. John, N.B.

FLOUR!

1000 BBLS. TEA ROSE,
200 bbls. NORVAL EXTRA, 400 bbls. HOWLAND'S CHOICE,
400 " WHITE PIGEON, 400 GILT EDGE,
200 " SHIRK and SNIDER'S EXTRA,
300 " PEACEMAKER and ALBION,
400 " SPRING EXTRA FLOUR,
400 " CHAMPION, 400 bbls. SOLDIER'S STAR.

AMERICAN FLOUR.

500 " YOUNG AMERICA, 200 bbls MIDDLETON,
200 " REINDEER, 200 bbls. MILFORD,
400 " SOUTHERN ILLINOIS and OHIO.

FAMILY FLOURS.

100 " PATENT FLOUR, 100 bbls HAXALL,
100 " Cream of the West, 200 bbls. White Leaf.
100 " EDYTS.

BAKERS' FLOUR.

300 " Eagle, 300 bbls. Kearn's Bakers.

For sale by

feb10 3i* — HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

New Books.

THE BASTONNAIS, a Tale of the American Invasion of Canada, 1775, by John Lesperance.

THE HOME COOK BOOK, from recipes contributed by Ladies of Toronto.

SIDONIE, from the French of Alphonse Daudet.

This Book has reached a sale of sixty-five thousand copies, and has been crowned by the French Academy.

THE SHADOW OF THE SWORD, by Robert Buchanan.

HENRY R. SMITH,

feb17 — 13 KING STREET.

HARD FELT HATS.

FIVE CASES NEW GOODS.

Men's Sizes. Medium Quality.

JUST OPENED.

HAT WAREHOUSE, - - - 87 KING STREET.

D. MAGEE & CO.

feb3

Tannery Property

FOR SALE.

Will be sold at Public Auction on TUESDAY, the Twentieth day of March next, at two o'clock p. m.:—

THAT VALUABLE SITE ON WHICH THE MONCTON TANNERY formerly stood (the buildings having been destroyed by fire), offering splendid facilities for the re-erection of a tannery; together with the Chimney, Heating Furnace and a part of the Vats being in a condition to be utilized.

The property comprises between four and five acres, with a fine pond of water and FACILITIES FOR PROCURING HEMLOCK BARK at a cheaper rate than in any so central a locality in the Dominion, with cheap transit for Goods in all directions, being situated immediately adjoining the Railway Station at Moncton.

Terms of sale—liberal.

By order of the President.

JOHN McKENZIE.

Moncton, January 10th, 1877. — Sec. to Company. feb3 1s

READY-MADE CLOTHING

At Reduced Prices!

520 TOP COATS, NEW MATERIAL AND LATE STYLES;

375 Reefing Jackets, Blue and Brown Pilot and Nap Cloths;

1210 Business and Dress Coats, Broad Cloth, Tweed, etc., etc.;

973 pairs Pants, Black, Blue and Fancy Doeskin and Tweed;

865 Vests, Cloth, Doeskin, Tweed, etc.;

Shirts, Drawers, Gloves, Ties, Bows, Collars, Suspenders, Half-Hose, etc.

For the next two months we will sell the above Goods at greatly reduced prices.

☞GIVE US A CALL.

JAMES McNICHOL & SON, Woollen Hall,

feb3 1m — 33 KING STREET.

CORNMEAL!

800 BBLS. COMMONWEALTH,
200 bbls. PURE GOLD;
500 bbls. TOLEDO, 500 bbls. HENBERNS,
400 " Prize Medal, 100 bbls. Oatmeal,
100 bags FEEDING MEAL.

For sale by

feb10 3i* — HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

NEW BOOKS!

IN THE LEVANT, by Charles Dudley Warner. Cloth 75c.

POEMS OF PLACES: FRANCE, Vol. 1; FRANCE, Vol. 2; FRANCE and SAVOY, edited by Henry W. Longfellow. Cloth $1 per vol.

THANKFUL BLOSSOM: a Romance of the Jersey, 1779, by Bret Harte. $1.25.

SIDONIE, a Brilliant Novel from the French of Alphonse Daudet. Cloth $1.50.

HAROLD: a Drama, by Alfred Tennyson. Cloth $1.

PETER, THE APOSTLE, by the Rev. William M. Taylor, D. D. Cloth $1.50.

A MAD WORLD, by Julius Chambers, an amateur lunatic. Paper 75c; Cloth $1.

The Protestant Episcopal Almanac and Directory for 1877. 25c.

SOME OTHER BABIES, very like Helen's, only more so; by Nell Forest. Paper 50c.

Studies in the Philosophy of Religion and History, by A. M. Fairbairn. Cloth $1.75.

MY LITTLE GIRL, by the author of Ready-Money Mortiboy. Paper 75c.

feb3 — For sale by J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 Prince Wm. street.

New Advertisements.

STADACONA

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - - QUEBEC.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $5,000,000.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1876, - - - $293,797.

Insures all classes of Risks

AGAINST FIRE!

AT MODERATE RATES.

Board of Directors for New Brunswick:—

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Secretary and Agent for N. B.

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MERRITT'S BUILDING, PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

oct28

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF ST. JOHN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1846.

THIS insured are Shareholders, under the terms of the Act of Incorporation, and receive annually two-thirds of the Net Profits.

The Declared Dividends for 29 Years have averaged 24 per cent., and have in some years been as high as 60 per cent. on the Premiums of the Year.

Each risk is separately considered, and rated on its merits, by the President and Directors, who attend daily at the Office of the Company.

Losses are paid in full, without deduction or discount. No charge for Policies, or for alterations or renewals by endorsement.

OFFICES—13 Wiggins' Building, Princess Street.

JAMES HARRIS, PRESIDENT.

O. D. WETMORE, SECRETARY. — dec 4—1y

FIRE and MARINE

INSURANCE AGENCY.

OVER THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS DEPOSITED AT OTTAWA.

Aggregate of Cash Assets exceeds Twenty-three Million of Dollars.

Imperial Fire Insurance Company, of London.

ESTABLISHED 1803.

The Ætna Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED 1819.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company.

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Phœnix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as Furniture contained therein, Insured for terms of one or three years, at lowest rates.

Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the Stocks or in Port, Warehouses, Merchandize and Insurable Property of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.

British America Assurance Company,

INCORPORATED 1833.

The Merchants' Marine Insurance Company,

OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.)

Capital ONE MILLION, with power to increase to TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

Risks taken on vessels, cargoes and freights to and from any part of the Commercial World. Time and Voyage Policies issued at once, terms and conditions as customary in St. John. Rates moderate, and loss promptly paid in cash.

Apply at Insurance Rooms,

CORNER PRINCE WILLIAM ST. AND MARKET SQUARE.

ROBERT MARSHALL, Agent.

may 13

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR

To its natural Vitality and Color.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment and hereditary predisposition all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately often renews the growth, and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy action, and thus imparts the vigor of youth to the hair. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked and stablished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hair returns to its youthful color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

"Just a dressing for the hair, the Vigor is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine

A. CHIPMAN SMITH,

Wholesale Agent,

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CO-PARTNERSHIP!

A PROFESS