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All communications to be addressed,

"EDITOR *TORCH*,"

St. John, N. B.

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Single Copies—Two Cents.

## TORCH.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., MAY 11, 1878.

Bowie says the editor of the *Dip* is too ver-bowes in his statements.

Would John Morrissey's death come under the head of "Ex-sports?"

A heartless joker, seeing the editor of the *Dip*'s eye was black, asked if that was an extra-eye mourning edition of the *Dip*?

The Grits are rejoicing over the success of the "Jolly Dogs," which shows that "smallest favors are Grit-fully received."

The *Commercial Advertiser* predicts that the French capital will be filled with Paris-sights this summer. Does he mean Opera glasses? They are a pair-o-sights.

Since the Hon. A. J. Smith has been Knighted his Barrister's gown has been laid aside and now he wears a Knight gown.

No matter how prompt you may be you'll always find in McDowell's company a man who is prompter.

Bowes says he made \$25 by getting a black eye. A serious youth replied, when told so, "he evidently had an eye to business."

"ROTATION OF CROPS."—The *Berwick Star* in its last issue contained an article with the above heading, and we would like to know if this rot-tater-y article has anything to do with the Potato rot?

Aimee has been giving the Modern Athenians a dose of opera bouffe, and the following is a specimen of the *Boston Advertiser's* critique on it: "All the perfume of Arabia will not sweeten 'La Jolie Parfumeuse,' and, as she is presented in the person of Mlle. Aimee, the only odor she breathes is that of brimstone." Aimee will feel in-scents-d at such language, and will not feel aimee-able towards that reporter.

"Old John," the "sage of Lower Cove," says "it was very thoughtful on the part of the owners of the Bank of Nova Scotia to place that spiked railing in front of the building, so that their 'brither Scots' can have a free scratching place."

THE NEW BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA, on Prince Wm. Street, is architecturally beautiful and financially substantial. We congratulate J. M. Robinson, Esq., on having secured such a fine building, and the stockholders for having as manager a gentleman whose banking qualifications so admirably fit him for his responsible position.

A LARGE CIRCULATION.—The *New York Daily News*, which began its life eleven years ago with a circulation of sixteen hundred copies, now boasts of an average daily sale of 123,540 copies during the last six months, and claims on one day to have sold 245,000 copies. The "Pith and Point" column of the *News*, under the care of "Erratic Enrique," (Mr. H. Clay Lukens) is a very spicy and pleasant sample of the paragraphic art.

## CLIPPINGS CRITICIZED.

Georgia ladies practice archery.—*New York Herald*.

Ladies have no difficulty in drawing beaux—especially when the young ladies' lips are chery-red.

How to raise elephants—Use a derrick.—*Boston Traveller*.

For such valuable derrick-tions we feel obliged.

The Northern Spy is one of the best apples in England.—*Boston Traveller*. Suppose they are best to use in making Mint spies. Let us have a Spy-glass of cider.

Mr. Deer was hung at Atlanta. Of course he died game.—*St. Louis Journal*. Ven-his-sion sees that item he'll think its moose-t too much of a choke.

J. W. Brown has a ewe which gave birth to five perfect lambs. All died.—*Whitchall Times*. Bro. Childs, will ewe please write a ewe-logicistic obit-ewary notice of the lamb-entable affair?

Moffett's punch makes more money than the London Punch. It has more spirit-ed contributors.—*Norristown Herald*.

London Punch has never been so nicely flavored since it lost its Lemon aid, and has never had a suck-cessor equal to Leech.

An exchange, speaking of a certain lady, says she has "a high bred chin." A woman with such a chin should have a "dear butter mouth."—*Norristown Herald*.

A hybrid chin? Why puff her chin? Wipe off her chin?

The latest song out is entitled "The Gas Bill." It is sung long meter.—*Ex*. The consumer generally sings "short" meter when the bill is presented.—*Norristown Herald*.

Is it in-Dex-ter Smith's?

Does a bark at sea strain more during the "dog-watch" than at any other time?—*N. Y. News*.

The course of the bark depends upon the direction you pointer, and the "dog-watch" on the time you setter. If the mast is weak it wont stand as much strain as a mast-stiff.

Does the calla lily grow in Calla-fornia?—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.

The thing we call a lily, by any other name would smell as sweet.

Pappa is the name of an unmarried editor in the Dominion.—*Com. Advertiser*.

What would be the use of him getting married, his wife couldn't be a Pappa.

If a man should happen to marry that two-headed and four-legged lady, could he be indicted for bigamy?—*Bridgeport Standard*.

Big Amy who?

Just the place for gamblers—the Faroe Islands.—*Ex*.

Props Council Bluff's bet-ter, or Ash ante, or Loc-sians, or among the Chip-away Indians. Go Whist young man.

A contemporary inquires: "Why is it that when a man wishes to allude to a newspaper in terms of withering contempt he calls it 'a sheet'?" We suppose it is because he regards the remark as a "comforter" and as being calculated to "bolster" his feelings.—*Catskill Recorder*.

No; isn't it because these ignorant people imagine that it's something on which editors lie?

A bed-quilt manufacturer is a piece-maker.—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.

When Bowie gave the editor of the *Dip* a "quilting" he was a peace-breaker.

"Fish have now commenced to run," says an Oswego paper. That's a mistake—they are in schools.—*Detroit Free Press*. Well, don't they "run" up columns of figures then?—*Whitchall Times*.

Of course—to find out how much they "net."

A baby in a basket was found in the corner of a rail fence in Pennsylvania the other evening. It is supposed to have been left there by Miss Stake.—*Worcester Press*. You're not posted. It was put there in hopes that some kind person would picket up.—*Norristown Herald*. When they asked the baby how it was, the infant admitted it was "cornered" for a reason.—*N. Y. News*. The jokes are rail good, but isn't the desertion of a baby a punishable offence?—*St. John Torch*. Would you the infan-try?—*N. Y. News*.

We haven't began to know anything about pair o'pets or storming the breast-works yet, and hope brother Lukens you won't rifle with our feelings on such delicate subjects.

Senator Burnside drives a f cart. In order to carry out the idea, he should wear a P jacket and an I glass.—*Worcester Press*. Yes, and he should O for it 2.—*Whitchall Times*.

c. "What does that mean," do you say? Why wee C, of course.

THE DEBATE, a la Bunster and Cheval, between Messrs. Kerr and Glasgow, terminated without injury to the personal beauty of either of the contestants. The short hair of the Alderman for Duke's probably frightened the Algerine. These gentlemen should remember the excellent lines of the lamented Dr. Watts, commencing: "Let dogs delight," &c.

"THE PORCUPINE," has been enlarged to a twelve-page paper, and provided with a much improved title page. Haskell's cartoons are excellently conceived and thoroughly artistic in their execution. In the number for May 4th, the words and music of the new song, entitled "Annie Dear," are given.