The Herald.

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THE HERALD
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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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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Low Rates and with Despatch
AT THE
"HERALD"
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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.
Boots and Shoes made to order in the latest style.
VAUGHAN & DONOVAN.
P. S.—All goods purchased of us 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., Opposite City Market
R. J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The very best of Oysters always on hand
☞ SOUPS OF ALL KINDS served every day ☜

WM. DOHERTY & Co.
CUSTOM TAILORS,
Corner of Main St., Portland,
AND PARADISE ROW.
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
FIRST CLASS FIT
And workmanship guaranteed. A full stock of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
☞ Ladies' Sacques A Specialty ☜

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Dining Rooms and Exchange,
OLD ST. JOHN HOTEL LOT,
CHARLOTTE STREET.
Meals at all Hours. Dinner 35 cents, served from 12 to 2. Patronage solicited.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed.
C. COURTENAY,
aug25 Proprietor.

P. KEENAN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
(Successor to the late J. Crear.)
has removed from Germain street, to the Shanty on the
SOUTH SIDE OF THE FOUNTAIN,
centre of King Square, where he will be found prepared to give the best satisfaction to all who favor him with their patronage. sept15

JOHN McGOURTY,
City Contractor,
COR. OF ELLIOT ROW & PITT ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A slate will be kept at J. C. Ferguson's, King Square, and orders left will be promptly attended to.

GREAT BARGAINS
IN
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
I RESPECTFULLY wish to announce to my friends and the Public generally that I have on hand a large and well assorted stock of MEN'S and BOYS', Coarse, Calf and Kip Boots.
Men's and Boys' Shoes,
BALMORAL and CONGRESS BOOTS; Ladies, Misses and Children's
BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS,
and Ladies' and Gentlemen's
Felt Overshoes and Rubbers,
PLAIN and FANCY.
The above mentioned goods will be sold at very low prices for CASH.
Custom work and Repairing executed on the premises with despatch.
Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to my late husband while in business, I would solicit a continuance of the same.
MRS. J. DONOVAN,
Main street, Portland,
dec23. (McKeever's Building).

ANNUAL HOLIDAY SALE!
During the present month, and preparatory to Stock-taking, the Goods in all departments will be sold at vastly Reduced Prices, in most cases less than the Wholesale quotations
In a few days the range of prices in
BLACK SILKS, VELVETS,
DRESS GOODS, BLANKETS,
COUNTERPANES, COMFORTERS,
Etc., Etc., will be published.
Irrespective of Purchasing, an Inspection of the Stock is solicited.
MACKENZIE BROS.,
47 King street.

LONDON-MADE TWEED OVERCOATS,
New and Fashionable.
In a splendid variety of mixtures; also, REEFERS, will be cleared out at Cost, as they form no part of our regular line.
dec 22 MACKENZIE BROS

BLANKETS! COMFORTABLES!
Clearing out at Reduced Prices.
We will sell the balance of our Stock of BLANKETS and COMFORTABLES at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES:

$2.75 BLANKETS for $2.00;	$5.00 BLANKETS for $4 25;
3.40 BLANKETS for 2.70;	6.00 BLANKETS for 5.00;
7.00 BLANKETS for 6.00;	8.50 BLANKETS for 7.20;
10.25 BLANKETS for 9.00;	12.00 BLANKETS for 10.40;

50 COMFORTABLES for $1.50 each—regular price $2.00;
60 " " 2.50 each—regular price 3.00.
McCAFFERTY & DALY,
Corner of King and Germain Sts.

NEW
Dry Goods Store.
MISSION BUILDING,
PORTLAND BRIDGE.
CHRISTMAS SALE
—OF—
DRY GOODS!
The subscriber offers the following goods at
WHOLESALE PRICES.
150 PIECES FANCY DRESS GOODS, 8c. to 25c.
100 " BLACK ALPACAS and LUSTRES, 12½ to 30c.
50 Pieces BLACK BRIGANTINE and PERSIAN CORDS;
25 " Colored and Black MERINOS, from 50c.;
50 doz. MEN'S RIBBED UNDERCLOTHING, Shirts and Drawers, from 45c. to $1.00 each;
25 doz. Scotch LAMB'S WOOL UNDERCLOTHING, ribbed and plain Shirts and Drawers, $1 to $2.00 each.
20 doz. MEN'S CARDIGAN JACKETS, $1 to $2.;
Men's Kid Gloves, lined and unlined; Ladies' Kid Gloves, lined and unlined; Ladies' Corsets, Ladies Wool Squares, Scarfs, Wool Vests; 50 pieces LADIES' MANTLE [illegible] pairs each Common, Medium and Witney Blankets; 100 pairs White Twilled Blankets, Colored Blankets; White and Colored Flannels, Fancy Flannels, Tweed do.; English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds; Household Goods, Sheetings, Towels and Towelling, Napkins, Table Cloths, etc.
MICHAEL WALSH,
dec22 Late McCullough & Walsh.

25 KING SQUARE.
WOOL SQUARES, CLOUDS and BREAKFAST SHAWLS, in great variety, new, fresh and beautiful, at lowest cash prices;
WOOL and PAISLEY SHAWLS very cheap at 25 KING SQUARE;
GREY and WHITE BLANKETS at bottom prices, at 25 KING SQUARE;
300 pieces DRESS WINCIES very cheap, at 25 KING SQUARE;
70 " DRESS MATERIALS, in all the leading shades, at 20 cents per yard, undoubtedly the best value ever shown in the city, at 25 KING SQUARE;
20 " BLACK CRAPE CLOTHS very much reduced, at 25 KING SQUARE;
300 " HEAVY WOOL TWEED for Youths', Boy's and Men's wear, at astonishingly low prices, at 25 KING SQUARE;
500 " PRINTED COTTONS and CAMBRICS clearing out at cost prices, at 25 KING SQUARE;
1000 " GREY and WHITE COTTONS commencing at 6 cents per yard, at 25 KING SQUARE;
The largest stock of CLOTHS in the city are selling off at less than Wholesale prices, at 25 KING SQUARE.
☞ Every purchaser should call and see our Stock before placing their orders else where, as we sell genuine goods at lowest rates, at 25 KING SQUARE.
P. J. QUINN, 25 KING SQUARE.

GREAT GIFT SALE!
A Present to Everybody!
TO each and every purchaser of the CELEBRATED COLORADO PENS a Present will be given. These Presents consist of
WATCHES,
JEWELLERY,
AND MONEY.
☞ Let everybody buy them.
GIFT STORE:
MAIN STREET, - - PORTLAND.

BUY YOUR
Christmas Groceries & Fruit,
AT
John Cohalan's,
MAIN ST., PORTLAND,
2 DOORS ABOVE
KELLY & MURPHY'S Factory.
N. B. A choice assortment of the above on hand at low prices for Cash dec22

JEWELLERS' HALL,
No. 14 King Street,
PALACE BUILDING.
THIS new Store has opened with a full stock of
Fine Watches, Jewellery and
FANCY ARTICLES.
Also, a good assortment of TOYS, expressly imported for the Christmas Trade. Owing to the lateness of their arrival, the FANCY GOODS and TOYS will be sold at cost so that none will remain over.
dec 22 T. L. COUGHLAN.

Portland Hat & Cap Store.
JOHN D. HARRIS,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF HATS AND CAPS
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE LONG WHARF,
MAIN STREET, PORTLAND, N. B.
N. B. SILK, CLOTH and MERINO HATS made to order at the shortest notice, and a perfect fit guaranteed.
REPAIRING carefully attended to. june2

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

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 this notice.
ADDRESS:
U. S. PIANO COMPANY,
810 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

ELOQUENT SERMON BY MGR. CONROY.

The following beautiful discourse was delivered by the Apostolic Delegate at the opening of the Succursal Laval:—

"*Opus tuum Domine, in medio annorum, vivifica illud.* Thy work, O Lord, in the midst of years, bring life.

It is fitting that the inauguration of a new centre of Catholic University education should take place on this day of the Saviour's Epiphany, for the festival of the Epiphany is pre-eminently a festival of first fruits. This one day, thus sings the Church in her Antiphon, shines with the united glory of three several marvels of God's power: to-day, a star guided the Magi to the manger of the Divine Infant; to-day, at the marriage feast in Cana, water was changed into wine, to-day, Christ, for our salvation, willed to be baptized by John in the river Jordan. Now, the Magi were the first fruits of the Gentile world, and their coming was the inauguration of the triumphs of the Catholic faith among the nations. The wonder wrought at Cana was the first fruits of Christ's miracles, and the beginning of that splendid series of supernatural signs by which He proved to an unbelieving world that His mission was divine. The baptism of Christ in the Jordan was in a manner the first fruits of the sacraments, and the inauguration of the entire sacramental system of the New Law. St. Gregory of Nazianzum writes that

OUR SAVIOUR, ARISING TO-DAY

from the waters, bore with him a regenerated world, for the stream that touched His Divine brow was made thereby powerful to cleanse men's souls. "*Ascendit Jesus de aqua, secum quodammodo demersum educens et elevans mundum.*" (*Orat in SS. Lumina,*) And ever since the threefold divine power of which the exercise was this day inaugurated, has continued in activity within the Catholic Church; the power of Faith, taking every intellect captive unto Christ; the power of miracles, through which, in order that the obedience of our Faith might be in harmony with reason, God willed that to the interior help of the Holy Spirit there should be joined exterior proofs of this divine revelation; and the power of sacramental grace sanctifying in its every stage the whole life of man. To the action of this threefold power, the Church owes its marvellous extension, its eminent holiness, its inexhaustible fruitfulness in good, its Catholic unity and its invincible stability by which it is a great and perpetual motive of credibility and an irrefutable witness of its own divine mission: *Opus tuum Domine!* Thy work, O Lord, is this Holy Catholic Church, dowered with the Father's glory, espoused to Christ the King, radiant with the Spirit's gifts, Mother of the souls of men! Thy hand alone has established on earth, this everlasting temple built upon Peter as on a firmest foundation, and in the firmness of one Faith lifting her majestic front to Heaven. (St. Leo, serm. IV. 2) *Opus tuum Domine!*

BUT, BETWEEN GOD'S WORK,

in the [illegible] and the work in the creation of the material world, there obtains a signal difference. In creating the material world, God had but to speak the work, and behold! it was made. *Ipse dixit et facta sunt. Ipse mandavit et creata sunt.* At His simple flat, matter came into being, and as His Spirit moved upon the face of the new-born elements, the void and orderless mass unresistingly obeyed the will that gave it form and shape. Far otherwise, however, does it happen in the spiritual order of creation. God, who made man without man's aid, will not save man without man's co-operation. Hence, in the scheme of redemption, God's action is confronted by man's free will, to which He Himself has given the awful power of thwarting His own designs, and although He will stoop to woo His creatures heart by heavenly graces, or to win it by promises, or to bend it by threats, yet never will He force it, or alter the primeval decree by which "in the beginning He left man in the hand of his own counsel." (Eccle. 16, 14.) Thus, the divine element in the Church becomes in a manner dependent on the human element which has been appointed to minister to it as its instrument, and God's action in the Church's regard becomes not only liable to be hindered by the revolt of human passions, but from the very necessity of things, subject to these conditions of time and space, of growth and of decay that wait upon everything that is mortal. Not that the Catholic Church as a whole can never be stained by human guilt or darkened by human ignorance or error; for is she not the Bride of the Lamb, without spot or stain, and the pillar and the ground of truth? Not that she can suffer decay or death as if she were a mere human institution, for she has the gift of immortal life. "The gates of hell shall not prevail against her," and as St. Ambrose tells us, wherever the Church is, there no death can come, but sempiternal life forever reigns. *Ubi Ecclesia ibi nulla mors sed vita sempiterna.* But imperishable as a whole, she suffers change in her parts while the universal Church shall ever continue to be like her spouse Himself one and the same, yesterday, to-day, and for ever, of the local churches which she binds into one body, some have grown feeble with age while others

EXULT IN THE FRESH STRENGTH OF THEIR YOUTH.

Thus, save Peter's immortal throne, the Patriarchal Sees have waned as the tide of empire rolled westward; thus, in Africa while the sees of Cyprian, of Augustine and of a thousand other bishops have disappeared in the North, a group of young and flourishing churches is rising in the South not unworthy of the glorious traditions of the Thebaid and of Hippo, and of Alexandria; thus in this great American Continent the Catholic Church can repeat in our day what she said in the days of Tertullian; we are but of yesterday, and yet we have filled every place: *hesterni sumus et jam omnia vestra implevimus.*

AND AMONG THESE AMERICAN CHURCHES

there is one present here to-day in its hierarchy, which calls for all my reverence and love, the Church of Lower Canada. I behold her standing in her beauteous strength as it were mid-way between the venerable Churches of the Old World and the infant Churches of the New; older than these by the two hundred years of her glorious history and by her ripe organization, younger than those by many an eventful century: truly a work of God in the midst of years. She is not young, nor yet is she old, and the dangers that beset her are all the more serious for this reason. The courses of history have forced her children in contact with currents of thought that are hostile to her faith. In the scientific order they are beset by theories that kill belief in the supernatural; in the social order they are confronted by a civilization that would paganize their entire domestic, civil and political life. Some protection against these dangers is imperatively called for. And what is the ceremony of to-day but a prayer, breathed by all Canada to God, that He would quicken into new life this Church which His hands have made: *Opus tuum, Domine! in medio annorum vivifica illud!* Thy work, O Lord! in the midst of years bring it to life.

AND IN WHAT DOES THE LIFE

of the Church consist? *Et vita erat lux:* The Church's life is light, a light that is threefold; the light of Faith, the light of cultured intellect and the light of holy living. And the triple light corresponds precisely to the threefold power of which, on the day of Epiphany, God gave to the Church in the mystery of the star, in the power of miraculous proof, and the first outpouring of baptismal grace. Now this is the threefold light of which according to the Church's conception

A CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY

is the source and centre. O true Light that enlightenest every man that cometh into the world, send forth this day into this institution which we have built for Thy Glory alone, this threefold supernal light! Let no shadow of error ever darken the minds of those who shall set forth thy truth: *emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam!* O! Lord of all science, let divine and human learning be so cultivated here as that they may ever lead to Thee from whom they have come! And, O God of Holiness! let the light of faith and the light of reason ever find their full complement here in the light of Christian virtue? This triple light is the life we crave to-day: *vivifica! vivifica!*

God who grants the gift of life is also He who preserves life to the creatures. Preservation is in a manner but a continued creation. And it is the rule of His Providence that the agents through whom life has first been conferred the same should be the instruments by whose action life is to be maintained. He it is who places in the heart of the parent bird the instinct of love which bids it feed its callow brood. He it is who has made the nurture of the infant child part and parcel of the very life of the heart of father and mother. This rule of His Providence we set beautifully exemplified in the work we inaugurate to-day.

THE EARLY FATHERS OF THE CHURCH OF CANADA

the men who first gave it its life, are here to-day in the persons of their successors in name and office, who have been chosen by God to help in the new infusion of spiritual vigor in the people of Christ. In the laymen I see before me, I see the descendants of those first French settlers who came hither, not so much to win a home for themselves in the forest clearing or by the banks of the mighty river, as to win a home for Christ in the hearts of the Indian population who here dwelt in darkness and in the shadow of death. One of the first acts of Jacques Cartier upon his arrival was to hold aloft before the savage inhabitants of Hochelaga the crucifix, which told them that they had been redeemed by the blood of a God. Here to-day his descendants proclaim that the saving sign which sanctified the courage of their sires shall ever sanctify their own intellectual culture, and that they are not ashamed of the Cross of their Lord. Here, too, I behold united in common action the priests of St. Sulpice, whose history is inseparably bound up with the history of Montreal, and the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, who have bought their place in the land with the blood of a hundred martyrs. Hither, also, have come the mitred pastors of the Canadian churches, not merely to scatter blessings upon the new undertaking, but to pledge themselves before God and the people that they will ever guard pure and bright the light that the Church is kindling here to-day.

NOR IS PLTER WANTING

to the goodly company. When the aged Patriarch was approaching the end of his life we are told in Holy Scripture that he strengthened himself on his bed, that he might give to the children who were to be the fathers of the tribes of Israel each his own proper blessing. To-day, in Rome, the Patriarch of the Catholic Church, from his bed of pain, is blessing one by one the Churches of Christendom, each with its own proper blessing. That blessing he has bidden my unworthy lips to utter here to-day. In his name, therefore, and by his supreme authority, I bless this new University. May those who bless it be themselves filled with blessings, and from it may the light of God's truth shine out for all ages upon generation after generation of Christian youth. *Deus misereatur nostri et benedicat nobis, illuminet vultum suum super nos et misereatur nostri, ut cognoscamus in terra viam tuam in omnibus gentibus salutare tuum.*

AN ENGLISH GENERAL IN INDIA CONVERTED TO CATHOLICISM.—The *Nacao*, a Catholic journal published at Lisbon, has an announcement from Hindostan stating that General McGowan, late of her Britannic Majesty's service, and famous for his valour and military skill during the great Sepoy rebellion, has not only been converted to the Catholic Church, but has also joined the Society of Jesus.

A LIMIT TO THE POWER OF THE MICROSCOPE.—In the animal kingdom are found myriads of forms—animalculæ, for example—so minute that their bulk is reckoned by less than one millionth part of a cubic inch. The vegetable kingdom also offers abundant specimens of microscopic organisms, and yet most of them have been carefully examined. For instance, the striated markings of the *pleurosigma fasciola* have been counted to number 61,000 to the lineal inch. Notwithstanding the almost infinitesimal size of portions of the organic world, human skill is able to compete with it in point of diminutiveness. Platinum wire has been drawn so fine that it was no larger than the smallest fibre of the gossamer's web. Gold has been deposited upon the surface of other metals and drawn to such extreme thinness that the thousand millionth part of a grain exhibited the visible characteristics of the metal. Nobert, with unsurpassed mechanical skill, has ruled a test-plate consisting of lines only one 112,000th of an inch apart. Such minute divisions are wholly beyond the resolving power of the most elaborate of modern microscopic appliances; for the fact has been shown by Sorby that the ultimate power of the instrument for distinct definition is limited to the examination of magnitudes not less than one-half of the average wave length of the luminous spectrum, or about 80,000 to the inch. When the dimensions are less, the dark interference fringes—or shadows—impair the definition, except in the case of striated markings, which, by a judicious arrangement of light, may be counted even to over 100,000 to the inch.

A Yankee has invented a milking machine that can be carried in a pocket-book. Now if he were to invent a milch cow that could be carried in the coat-tail pocket, his machines would sell more rapidly.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Own Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., Jan. 30.

It is generally believed to be a healthy thing for members of Congress to hold sweet communion with their constituents from time to time. Usually it imparts greater firmness to their spinal columns, and impresses them with an increased sense of responsibility to the source whence they sprung. This was thought to have been the effect of the late recess, which gave members an unusually favorable opportunity for consultation with the people, and the prompt, business-like manner in which the investigation resolution was taken hold of indicated that we were to have more work and less "chin-chin." But two weeks and more have since passed, during which little real work has been done, so those who have been taught to

"Count that day lost, whose low descending sun,
Sees at thy hand no worthy action done."

begin to estimate what proportion of lost days may be found upon the record of an average Congress. The investigations have not yet begun, and the other and more important legislative work drags along, while members talk politics, drink cock-tails at Sanderson's, and have an easy time generally. Some Congressmen work hard in committee and in endeavoring in various ways to serve their constituents, but that the majority do not, is attested by the slow progress of legislation.

Many people have supposed that sunstroke had killed Blaine, but it is an awful mistake. He woke the echoes in the Senate Chamber the other day pretty much after his old style in the House. It was the occasion of the presentation of the statue of Governor King to the Congressional gallery on behalf of the State of Maine. The ancient Hamlin, in his most serious and solemn tune and manner, had just finished a sort of funeral oration over the long departed Governor. Everybody felt like the statue had been converted into a corpse, and they sympathized with Mr. Hamlin's deep grief. The galleries were crowded, fully half the audience being ladies, and when Blaine arose, those who had any tears to spare commenced getting ready to shed them. Hamlin was dreary and Blaine was expected to be pathetic. Nobody supposed that he had a thunder-storm prepared and was ready to hurl it at the heads of two of his associates. Mr. Blaine had his notes written in a small memorandum book, and in very clear and calm voice he brought Governor King down to the war of 1812. Raising his voice and giving more emphatic emphasis to his tone, he said Massachusetts opposed the war of 1812, while Maine stood nobly by the administration of Mr. Madison and the flag. This declaration somewhat startled the audience, the people looked at Blaine and then at Dawes, who was sitting just behind the speaker, and at Hoar, who had turned his chair so as to front the Senator from Maine. Blaine slightly paused to note the effect of his speech, and was apparently satisfied with the result upon Hoar, as that gentleman whirled his chair round in an impatient manner. Following up his first assault, Blaine briefly reviewed the separation of Maine from Massachusetts, denying that the people of the latter State did not consent to that separation from a sense of justice, but were driven to it by the fear that Maine would get control of the State politics. He painted the Maine people as superior in every respect to those of Massachusetts, and accused the latter of boiling over with envy on this account. His arraignment of the old Bay State was delivered in his most taunting and exasperating style. After he sat down the Vice President attempted to prevent any controversy by immediately ordering the resolution relative to the statue read for adoption. But Senator Dawes asked a moment to reply to Blaine in which he endeavoured to repel the charges. His effort was rather weak and stammering, however, and Senator Hoar, toward whom all eyes had been turned, as he twisted in his chair full of indignation, took the floor, closing his energetic remarks with the statement that it was not what Massachusetts did years ago that rankled in Blaine's breast but her part in events of a much more recent date meaning that it was the action of the Massachusetts delegation at Cincinnati, in opposition to Blaine that had induced his enmity. Here a scene of excitement quite unusual in the Senate Chamber ensued. Blaine shook his fists wildly and kicked the chairs out of his way as he strode up and down and hurled back additional charges. The three Senators were each on their feet three times or more, but I cannot take room here to report all that was said on either side. It was soon over, and Blaine upon being congratulated by an admirer for getting the better of two opponents replied, "Oh its an easy matter to suppress two old women." But Senators Hoar and Dawes were equally severe on Blaine, and promise that Massachusetts shall sit down on him with all her weight. Somebody says that his late trip to the Hot Springs improved him too much. The affair has been the general theme of conversation since Tuesday, and the verdict is that the entire responsibilty for a scene so unseemly on such an occasion must rest upon Blaine. Senator Voorhees says it was the liveliest funeral he ever attended.

PHONO.

A tramp came down a dusty road, and sat down to rest on the steps of a house in a quiet village street. Through the windows the voices of a man and woman in violent altercation were heard, and the tramp listened intently. Angry words, and occasionally the sound of something thrown came to his ears, and he could hardly sit still. At last, evidently, the wife had taken the broom, and the blows fell fast and furious. Our tramp could stand it no longer, but rushing to the side door darted in, and, stepping between the loving pair, cried in a husky voice, "Give me a clip or two with the broom, old woman; it seems just like old times." No matter how much we wander, the old home feeling will get us once in a while.

HON. S. L. TILLEY.

[From the Canadian Illustrated News.]

Hon. Samuel Leonard Tilley, C. B., Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of New Brunswick, was born at Gagetown, Queen's Co., in 1818, and is now in his 60th year. He came to St. John in 1830 where he was many years actively engaged in business. He was first elected a member of the Provincial Legislature for the City of St. John, in 1850, was Provincial Secretary in the Government formed in November, 1854, and continued to hold that position, with two intermissions of one year each, until the Union in 1867. The duties of Provincial Secretary in New Brunswick, include the management of finances. He was the leader of the Government from 1861 until the defeat on the Confederation question in 1865.

In 1867 he entered the Dominion Government as Minister of Customs; in January, 1873, he was appointed Minister of Finance on the retirement of Sir Francis Hincks, until he resigned, Nov. 5th, of same year. On the 6th Nov. he was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick. Between 1854 and 1873 he was, for 17 years, the adviser of Her Majesty, either as a member of the Dominion or Local Government. There is but one public man in the Dominion, whose executive record extends over so long a period, and that man is Sir John A. Macdonald.

He was defeated at the general election in 1856 on the question of Prohibition, but was returned at the election the year following by a very large majority, and during his absence, the people forced him again into public life, against his own wishes and repeated objections to continue in Parliament.

He was defeated again at the first Confederation election in 1865 but returned the year following by a majority of over seven hundred.

Most of the liberal and progressive measures passed by the New Brunswick Legislature previous to Confederation, were submitted by the Government of which Mr. Tillley was the leader or member.

He took a leading part in securing the acceptance of Confederation at the polls, by the people of New Brunswick. He spent the greater part of the year after its defeat in New Brunswick, in discussing the subject with the electors, and preparing them for the contests, that resulted in its acceptance by an overwhelming majority. He naturally feels a deep interest still in the success of the Union, and no doubt watches with an interest the progress of superstructure, in the foundation and framework of which his hand had so prominent a part.

The people of his native Province, where he is known best, are gratified that their favourite son, "whom they all delight to honour," occupies the highest seat, and would gladly have him retain that well-earned position during the remainder of his life, while, on the other hand, they feel that he ought to be again in the governing councils of the Dominion which he did so much to establish, and for which he sacrificed position and place—going to the country on this question when he knew that defeat awaited him, but with that sterling honesty of purpose, and adherence to liberal principles, which ever distinguished him, he said, "I must be true, first to the people, and to my political principles as a Liberal; the people, and not the Government, must decide this question, and though I shall be defeated now, I will in the end be victorious."

He was right, for within a year of his defeat, he and his friends were returned by immense majorities over the Anti-Union party, led by such men as Hon. A. J. Smith, the present Minister of Marine, Speaker Anglin, A. H. Gilmor &c.

Mr. Tilley is a clear headed, cautious, far-seeing statesman, thoroughly understanding the fiscal and financial policy of the country, which he well illustrated while Minister of Customs and Finance. A forcible speaker, keen debater, and, when aroused, a formidable opponent. The scenes at our polling booths in the past, furnished many examples of this; always ready, always able to defend every act of his Government, and silence his interrogators. On one occasion, even an opponent called out, "You'd better let Tilley alone, for he's like an old Mexican dollar, the more you scour it the brighter he gets."

He has always been an ardent temperance advocate, true to his profession everywhere, and under all circumstances among those where he lived so long—at the dinner-tables of the old world aristocracy, or in Government House, where such principles were unknown and not understood, he was never ashamed to practice and defend what he believed to be right; unlike too many, highest position marked no change in him or his principles, either moral or political.

What his future course may be, we know not, but we do know that he will carry with him the moral, material, and numerical support of the people of New Brunswick; a high position—the highest which any man can attain to, and won by a long life of consistent, useful public service, on which there is not one taint of dishonour; not one act, which, dying, he would desire to have blotted out.

An Over-zealous Clerk's Sad Mistake.

[From the Keokuk (Ia.) Constitution.]

This story reaches us, and as our informant would not give us the name of the gentleman who is left, nobody need trouble themselves to ask who it is.

A lady was in one of our establishments the other day looking at some hats. She selected a very elegant one, and remarked to the clerk who was waiting on her that she would like to take it and show it to her husband, and, if he liked it, she thought he would not object to the price. The clerk did not know who the lady was, but was very anxious to sell the hat, and to put a clincher on the bargain, he asked:

"Do you know Mr. So-and-so?"

"Yes," replied the lady.

"Well, he is a gentleman of rare good taste, and he purchased one like this the other day for his wife, only the flowers on it were red, and—hey? bless me what's the matter with the woman?"

She had left hastily and has been searching the house for the hat "just like that one, only the flowers were red," and she hasn't found it yet. *She* was Mrs. So-and-so.