Weekly Tribune.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JAN. 27, 1874.

A great deal is said about the issues before the people in this contest, and a persistent attempt is made to throw all kinds of dust in the eyes of the electors. The only issues are the merits of the candidates and the merits of the positions they take. The electors have only to ask themselves: Which candidate is independent, unpledged, ready to support or oppose any party as our interests require? Which candidate is the ablest, has the most ability to serve us, is best qualified to fight against what would injure our interests? These questions are all the issues before the electors. Let them ask them, answer them, and vote accordingly.

It is commonly believed that the printed restrictions on railway tickets, such as "good for this day only," "good to return before the 10th only," are not binding on the ticket-holder, and may be legally disregarded. But the case against the railways is by no means so clear as is believed, several United States courts having decided in favor of the binding character of the conditions printed on the tickets. Such a decision has just been given by the Court of Appeals of the State of New York. The plaintiff in the case had a ticket stamped "good for this day only," and demanded a passage on it at a subsequent date. The Court held that the ticket was not a contract, but was "a mere token or voucher showing that the plaintiff had paid his fare and was entitled to a passage as thereon indicated. If the ticket is not a contract how is the purchaser to be held to its conditions? is asked. The Court answered this by affirming that "railroad companies carrying passengers have the right to make reasonable rules and regulations for conducting their business, and they and their agents incur no liability in enforcing them in a proper manner." Other decisions affirm that when a railway company takes money for a passage they are bound to give the passage, no matter what may be the conditions on the ticket. Other decisions again, affirm that the conditions on the ticket form a contract, binding on the purchaser. The man who proposes to go to law with a railway on this question must not imagine, therefore, that he had a clear case, as the decisions are most conflicting.

Edward Blake announces his intention of retiring from the Ministry. Does he refuse to sit in Council with the infamous Huntington, is he ashamed of Mackenzie's silver mine and jobbery, or can he no longer endure the dictation of George Brown? Mr. Blake may be found in opposition before the session is over. He is evidently disgusted with the swindling Brown clique that has used his eloquence as so much political capital for their own use. How sacredly is the purity of the Government of Canada guarded by Mr. Mackenzie when he makes a man over whom a Chancery judgment for gigantic mining frauds is impending President of the Council.

Mr. Palmer made a host of new friends by his nomination speech. If there had been any doubt about his heading the poll the reception accorded him then would have dissipated it. The readiness with which he responded to questions, and the clearness with which he showed where the lie came in, showed that he was master of the situation and conscious of an unblemished public record. Mr. Palmer has the support of all creeds and classes, and is not opposed by any class or creed or society, as such.

The log-haulers have been working at a great disadvantage this winter. Open swamps and bare ground are bad for them. If the swamps will only stay frozen now, and the snow remain, good business may yet be done.

The Carlists claim to have gained a great victory in Spain. The struggle will be indefinitely prolonged by this triumph.

Brevities.

A very interesting lecture was delivered in Sussex Friday evening by Rev. Mr. Partridge on "Rights and Wrongs."

A horse belonging to the Rev. Mr. McKeel, Rector of Bathurst, was lost by falling through the ice on Monday last.

King's County.

The situation in King's has been much misrepresented by interested parties. Dr. Sharp, whose vote at the last general election proved his great popularity over Mr. McCready, took the field at an early day against Mr. Domville. Mr. McCready, who was generally considered shelved by the small vote he received when he was a candidate, again announced himself a candidate, thus destroying Dr. Sharp's chance of winning. Many efforts were made to get Mr. McCready to stand aside and give Dr. Sharp a chance to have a square and fair contest with Mr. Domville, but Mr. McCready was bound to run. "If the Doctor would not yield, he would ensure the Docter's defeat by keeping in the field." A "convention" was held and it was agreed to leave the question of their rival claims to A. J. Smith and Isaac Burpee. Mr. Smith promptly refused to have anything to do with it. Dr. Sharp, finding that Mr. McCready was bound to rule or ruin, and seeing no chance of winning in a three-cornered contest, quietly withdrew. The paper to which Mr. McCready is attached as Ottawa correspondent, and Mr. McCready himself, are industriously spreading the report that Dr. Sharp retired in Mr. McCready's favor and is working to secure his election. Such is not the fact. Dr. Sharp, of course, feels deeply the treatment he has received at Mr. McCready's hands, and readily acknowledges that he has been treated fairly, squarely and courteously by Mr. Domville, but he takes neither side, quietly leaving Mr. McCready to prove how much real strength he has. At the same time many of his most active and influential supporters have joined Mr. Domville's committees, and are working to re-elect that gentleman. Dr. Vail's friends are, for Domville, to a man, although Dr. Vail himself takes no part in the Canvass and the contest is now regarded by all the King's County people we meet as being virtually decided in favor of Mr. Domville. Many of Dr. Sharp's friends will not go to the polls, many of them will vote for Mr. Domville, but few of them will sustain the course that has been pursued by Mr. McCready.

Wild Life in the Far West.

This volume pretends only to give the personal adventures of a Border Hunter, in his own language, and comprises hunting and trapping adventures with Kit Carson and other border heroes. It opens with the story of the author's captivity and life among the Comanches, including his marriage with "Spotted Fawn," the daughter of the Comanche chief. It details services under Colonel Doniphan in the war with Mexico, and gives a pretty full history of the Church revolution in Mexico, and the subsequent overthrow of the Maximilian usurpation, with many thrilling affairs on land and water. The writer makes no pretensions to literary merit, and claims only truthful narrative for this work. The subject matter of the work is of sufficient interest to recompense for any lack of rhetorical flourish.—*Register*, Penn.

Local agents wanted. M. McLeod, 51 Prince Wm. street.

Mr. Palmer in Portland.

Saturday night the Portland Temperance Hall was crowded to hear Mr. Palmer on the political situation. The speech of Mr. Palmer, from beginning to end, was listened to attentively, being frequently interrupted by applause. Mr. Palmer spoke for over an hour, giving an account of his parliamentary career, his various votes and acts for the benefit of St. John. The audience were evidently in sympathy with him, and his warm tribute to Lt.-Governor Tilley awoke a response from many old friends of that gentleman who were present.

At the conclusion of his address R. A. Gregory, Esq., who acted as chairman, made a stirring speech in favor of Mr. Palmer as the choice of the people in Portland.

Child Desertion.

Sunday evening between seven and eight o'clock an infant was found at Mr. Thos. Allan's front door, in Golding street, by one of his boarders. It was wrapped in a piece of cloth and, notwithstanding the bitter cold night, was alive when picked up. Mrs. French took the child and offered to minister to its wants until some arrangement was made for the little foundling. It could not have been long exposed, or it would certainly have perished from cold.

Heart Disease.

HALIFAX, Feb. 10th, 1872.

MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS.—*Dear Sir*: In order that some other sufferer may be benefitted, you are are at liberty to give this letter publicity.

In the winter of 1869 I was taken ill with Disease of the Heart, accompanied by violent palpitation, and from that time gradually became weaker, notwithstanding continued professional attendance, up to a few weeks ago, when your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites was recommended to me. The use of it during a very short time enabled me to resume my usual work, and now I am as well, fat and hearty as I could wish to be.

Yours very truely,

W. FRANK COCHRAN.

The heart being a great muscular organ, requires vigorous nervous force to sustain it. As Fellows' Hypophosphites restores the nervous element, it will always strengthen the heart weakened through loss of this element.

THE INVENTOR.

Election Notes.

A large meeting of the friends of W. B. Wallace, Esq., was held in his office Saturday night. The office was crowded, and many were obliged to go away, being unable to obtain admittance. Short and pithy speeches were delivered by different gentleman, Ward Committees were appointed, and the regular organization for the canvass completed. It is proposed to hold a public meeting during this week at which Mr. Wallace will be able fully to express his views.

Shipping Notes.

The bark Sunny Region, of this port, Smith master, at New York 22nd inst. from Antwerp, reports that on the 16th ult., in lat. 44.40, lon. 34.20, Isaac Freeber, seaman, a native of Finland, while furling the foresail, fell overboard and was drowned.

The bark Wahsatch, Graham master, from Fernandina for Montevideo, put into Bermuda previous to the 9th inst., leaking and with loss of fore and main yards, sails, &c.; she would repair at Bermuda.

The brig Angelina, Bray master, from St. Margaret's Bay, N. S., for Jamaica, put into St. Georges, Bermuda, on the 3d inst., in distress, having lost forward house, sails and boat. She remained in port on the 9th repairing.

St. Thomas, Jan. 14th.—The bark Sylvia, from Pictou, N. S., for Galveston, and the brig T. H. Haviland, Dane, from Sydney, C. B., for New York, before reported put in here in distress, remain in port repairing damages.

Spring Hill Coal.

On Saturday a train of cars from Spring Hill arrived loaded with coal for the Riviere du Loup Railway. It will be carted to the Western Railway, and forwarded to Fredericton. The cost, when landed at St. Mary's, will be a little over $9. The engines on the Riviere du Loup road use coal altogether, and the great cheapness of narrow gauge railways is shown from the fact that one and a half tons of coal are sufficient fuel to run a train one hundred and twenty miles. In the Summer season the coal will only cost the company about $6, when landed at their station in St. Mary's, as the cost of taking it by sail up the river is so much less than by rail.

CITY POLICE COURT.

January 20.

Matthew Kearney, the only prisoner in the dock, must have been surprised to see the large number of spectators in the Court room. It appeared like a great ovation. The prisoner was charged with being drunk in Brussels street, acknowledged the offence, and was fined $4.

William Clark and Andrew Gamble were charged with obstructing Union st., in Carleton, with a house, and refused to move it when asked to do so by Ald Wilson. The case will be investigated.

January 21.

Three prisoners were fined for drunkenness this morning.

George Beadley was drunk, and, when arrested by Sergt. Rider, used very abusive language. For this offence he was fined $6.

William Holland was drunk at Reed's Point. He stood at the "loafers' heaven" and annoyed people passing, just as a good many sober people do at the same place. He was fined $6.

William Ward was arrested drunk in Sheffield street, and also charged with having an open knife in his hand. He confessed the drunkenness, but could not remember having the knife. A fine of $4 was imposed.

The trial of Mabee, commenced in the police court yesterday, was finished this afternoon. By the evidence of several witnesses an *alibi* was proved, and the Magistrate discharged the prisoner. Mr. Mabee now thinks of bringing an action for damages against Mr. Christie who prosecuted.

January 22.

James Gould and Wm. Noman, charged with drunkenness in Prince Wm. street, confessed and were each fined $4.

John McLauchlan was sent to gaol a few days ago for drunkenness, and was let out yesterday. He sought a lodging in the Station House. "Have you no place of abode?" said the Magistrate. "Well, I guess I can find one," answered John. "Then go and find it. If you come back here again I will find a place and work for you." The people of St. John have got something else to do besides supporting you. They have their honest poor to look after; now go."

Benjamain Houston, in for protection, was allowed to go.

January 23.

There was not an arrest made for drunkenness last night. All are so engaged in the election that they have not time to get drunk.

Dennis McDade went to the station for protection and was let go.

Wm. Crow was, yesterday afternoon, charged with using abusive language to Walter Wilson. The prisoner pleaded his own case by offering prayer, and, as the complainant would not so effectively address a throne of grace, the charge was dismissed.

The charge against Patrick Cruikshank for abuse to James Wright, was dismissed on payment of seven and sixpence costs.

January 24.

There were four prisoners sitting in the dock this morning when the Magistrate entered. A few minutes was sufficient to dispose of their cases.

John Thompson was charged with lying drunk in the King's Square. He was fined $4.

George Johnston confessed to the same offence in Brittain street. A like fine was imposed.

Luke Newell was arrested drunk in Sheffield street. He supposed he was a little tight, but said it was his first appearance in the Police Court. His excuse was not taken, and the fine was imposed.

John Keeffee, who went to the Station for protection, said he was on his way to Halifax, and was told to get there as soon as possible.

January 26th.

The Magistrate this morning congratulated the Chief of Police and the force on only having arrested four persons charged with drunkenness on Monday. It was especially pleasing when there was so much excitement about the election.

Patrick Donnelly confessed being drunk in Duke street and was fined $8.

W. H. Taylor admitted the same charge and was also fined $8.

John Risk, arrested in Prince Wm. st., wasn't quite sure, but finally admitted the charge, and the same fine was imposed.

Sarah Bailey, a girl from Sheffield st., was arrested drunk. She admitted the charge and was fined $8 or two months gaol. Her plea for not going to gaol was that she had not her wardrobe with her.

Benjamin Horton, the police fervently hope, will be the last of the ship Chancellor's crew seen in the station. He had no idea of facing the cold winter on the Atlantic, and so ran away from his ship. Last night he had nowhere to sleep, and went to the station for protection. He received the usual caution and was let go.

Margaret McVery also sought protection. She has no visible means of support, and was sent to gaol for two months. Saturday she left a comfortable home in the poor house, and now has one in the gaol.

Challenge Accepted.

Henry Coulter of Toronto has accepted George Brown's challenge to row any man in America. He offers to row for $1000 a side and the championship of America, either over the course where the National Regatta will be rowed, or in Toronto Bay, each party to pay his own expenses. If Brown accepts he is requested to send a forfeit to *Wilkes Spirit of the Times*, which will be at once covered.

Circuit Court.

January 46th.

The court opened this morning at the usual hour, but there was a delay of over half an hour waiting for one of the jurors, who lives in Carleton and was detained.

Mrs. Day, the mother of one of the witnesses examined on Friday, first gave evidence. She testified to the time her son came in the house on New Year's night. It was a quarter past eleven o'clock.

Samuel Stockford, a policeman of the Town of Portland, was on duty the night in question. He thought he saw Munroe on that night getting out of a sleigh at the car shed in Indiantown. The boys were noisy, and he cautioned them to be quiet as it was 11 o'clock. He believed the prisoner was one of the crowd. Policeman Pidgeon and himself followed them up the street, and four or five of the crowd turned up the Bridge Road. He was not positive that it was the prisoner he saw, but could hardly think it was not him. In cross examination he said he was more sure that Ramsay was one of the crowd than that the prisoner was, and he was not positive that Ramsay was there at all. (Mr. Thomson said he considered if Pidgeon knew he had met the prisoner on that evening, it was criminal misconduct for him not to have so stated when he gave evidence.)

Andrew Ramsay was in the city at ten minutes of 10 o'clock, and walked to the Bridge road, where he met the prisoner in company with others who have given testimony. He and the prisoner returned to the city in Akerley's sleigh, and at once returned in another sleigh in which Day and Collins were seated when they got in. They went to the car-shed and walked towards the Bridge road, where they met the prisoner's brother and walked home with him. It was then after 11 o'clock. This witness had never seen the prisoner with a necktie or collar on. From the time he met the prisoner, about 10 o'clk, until after eleven, it was impossible for the prisoner to have been on the Bridge road.

In his cross-examination he said he did not see Herrington at Keltie's fence where they stood for about twenty minutes. He remembered the night because it comes but once a year.

Henry Hilyard, Esq., remembered New Year's night. The Portland clock was striking ten when he entered his own door. It took him about twelve minutes to go from the clock to his house. He saw no one walking but met one team when turning into his own door. He had known Beverley Munroe for twelve years. Munroe has always borne a good character. In his opinion the prisoner was not a man who would commit such an act. In answer to the Attorney General he said if teams were passing four in five minutes he would have seen them, though he might have missed doing so. It is about a mile and a quarter from the bridge to his own house. The court adjourned after Mr. Hilyard's evidence, for an hour.

Sudden Death.

Mr. John Budge, the blacksmith employed by the Water Commissioners, died very suddenly Monday morning, at his residence in Mecklenburg street. He got up as usual early in the morning, took suddenly ill, and in about half an hour was dead.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

PREMIUMS.

CLUBS! CLUBS!

In order to secure as many new subscriptions to THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE as possible during the month of January, and give our subscribers the full benefit of commissions usually paid by publishers to agents and travellers, we have decided to make the following rates

TO CLUBS.

We will send THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE for one year to Clubs at the following rates, the papers to be sent to separate addresses or in bundles to one address, at the option of the subscribers:

For Clubs of five,	$ 4.50
do ten,	8.00
do fifteen,	11.50
do twenty,	15.00

These Clubs may be made up of *old* and *new* subscribers, and the cash or P. O. order, must accompany the names.

In addition to these liberal rates we will present to the agent who sends the largest list of names [not under fifty] *between now and the first day of March*, 1874,

A FINE SILVER HUNTING CASE WATCH costing $25:

To the agents who send the *second, third* and *fourth* largest lists we will send prizes costing $15.00, $10.00, and $5.00, respectively.

Agents who intend competing for the prizes will please inform us, and an account will be kept with each in order that a fair decision may be made at the expiration of the time named.

For sample copies of THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE, and such information as may be desired, address

M. McLEOD,

51 Prince Wm. street.

Markets.

[Corrected weekly for THE TRIBUNE.]

Jan. 27th, 1874.

Hay, per ton	$12.00	@	$14.00
Sheeppelts	80	@	1.00
Beans, per bushel	2.00	@	2.60
Buckwheat, Grey	3.00	@	3.50
" Yellow	2.20	@	2.40
Flour, Am. Extra Stale	6.75	@	6.90
" Canada Superfine	6.60	@	7.10
" " Choice	6.75	@	7.15
" " Extra	7.50	@	8.00
Cornmeal			4.50
Oatmeal	6.80	@	6.50
Potatoes	.60	@	1.00
Butter, Rolls per lb	27	@	30
Butter, Packed "	24	@	27
Lard, "	13	@	15
Eggs, per dozen	25	@	28
Oats, (Prov.) per bush	48	@	50
Oats, (P.E.I.) "	55	@	58
Cheese, Diary, per lb	12	@	14
Beef, "	5	@	8
Mutton, "	6	@	8
Pork, "	7	@	8½
Lamb, "	6	@	8
Chickens, per pair	30	@	60
Turkeys, per lb	12	@	15
Geese "	50	@	60
Partridges, per pair	30	@	50
Beets, per bush	60	@	70
Turnips, "	35	@	50
Carrots, "	50	@	60
Hams and Shoulders, green per lb	9	@	10
Hams and Shoulders, smoked, per lb	12	@	13
Hides, per lb	6½	@	7
Lambskins	80	@	1.10
Tallow, per lb Rough	6		
" Clarified, per lb	9	@	10
Yarn, per lb	70	@	75
Socks, per pair	25	@	50

WHOLESALE JOBBING PRICES.

Pork, Am. Mess per bbl	$19.00	@	$19.50
" Prime "	14.00	@	15.00
" P. E. I. Mess	16.50	@	19.00
" Prime Mess	00.00	@	26.00
Beef, Mess	11.00	@	12.00
Beef, Extra "	14.00	@	15.50
Codfish, per quintal	3.75	@	4.50
Pollock "	0.00	@	2.00
Ling "	4.00		
Haddock "	1.75		
Herring, Bay, per bbl	3.50	@	4.00
" Shelburne "	4.50	@	5.00
" Split "	3.50	@	4.00
Shad No. 1 per half bbl	5.00	@	8.00
" Digby, per box	80	@	
" No. 2 "	45		
Grand Manan, Scaled per box	18	@	20
Grand Manan, No. 1, per box	14	@	15
Oysters, P. E. I., per bbl	0.00	@	4.00
" Shediac, "	3.50	@	0.00
Cordwood, Maple, per cord	7.50	@	8.00
Cordwood, Mixed, p. cord	6.50	@	7.00
" White Birch	6.00		30
" Dry Spruce	5.00	@	0.00
Kerosene, Can, per gal	28	@	30
" Am. "	31	@	35
Apples, Dried, per lb	9	@	11
" New, per bbl	5.50	@	6.50
Corn, per bushel	85	@	90
Molasses, Porto Rico, per gal	48	@	55
Molasses, Cienfuegos, per gal	33	@	40
Sugar, per lb	9	@	10
Teas "	25	@	50

Cargoes of Fish, Produce, &c., in Slip will average 8 to 10 per cent. lower prices.

TO VICTOR HUGO.

On the Death of His Son Francois.

BY A. S. SWINBURNE.

He had no children, who for love of men,
Being God, endured of gods such things as thou.
Father; nor on his thunder-beaten brow
Fell such a woe as bows thine head again.
Twice bowed before, though godlike, in man's ken,
And seen too high for any stroke to bow
Save this of some strange God's that bends it now
The third time with such weight as bruised it then.
Fain would grief speak, fain utter for love's sake
Some word; but comfort who might bid thee?
What god in your own tongue shall talk with thee,
Showing how all souls that look upon the sun
Shall be for thee one spirit and thy son,
And thy soul's child the soul of man to be?

—*Athenæum.*

* Prometheus.

Nova Scotia News.

The International Hotel in Halifax will be opened for business on the 2nd of February.

The School of Military Instruction will open in Halifax on the 1st February.

A young man by the name of Crossman, a son of Mr. John Crossman of Parrsboro' Shore, was killed on the 13th inst., at Apple River, while engaged felling a tree which had lodged in an old stub.

A drunken Indian, named Joseph Cope, lost one of his arms on the railway near Shubenacadie Station on Thursday night. He went asleep with one of his arms resting on the track, and was awakened by the train passing over and crushing it.

A saddle horse belonging to Mr. Dickson, Stevedore, while being exhibited to a gentleman at Richmond Depot, Friday morning, who had a notion of purchasing the animal, got scared at the whistle of the locomotive and started off at full speed with a boy on his back. The horse was not stopped until he reached Bedford Station, beating the train by three minutes.

A Trip to Washington—Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants.

Araminta and I went to Washington last week on a lark, or rather, to use the very latest and more fashionable slang a "toot." We were resolved to see all the sights, to "do up" a large number of calls, and to have a good time generally. Washington is the paradise of middle-aged ladies, there are such crowds of men there, who are none of them young, and naturally they make belles of women who are charming, whatever their age may be, and no wonder, for at the hotels there are vast herds of masculine creatures eating in droves by themselves, and so constantly thrown on each other for society that it is not surprising that they welcome anything feminine with enthusiasm.

Araminta had never been in the capital of the nation before, and was, therefore, full of awe for the great beings who rule and reign over our country. To her a judge was a person to be venerated, a general something to be feared, and as for the members of the Senate, words fail adequately to portray her respect for those distinguished creatures. These views of hers suffered a terrible shock during our few days in Washington.

She saw judges talking nonsense to pretty girls; she met generals who were evidently bashfully afraid of the ladies, and, worst disenchantment of all, she beheld Senators, the very *patres conscripti*, riding in horse-cars and wearing shabby overcoats!

Her expression was quite a study when this last fact became evident to her. We had taken a car on a fine clear morning to ride to the Capitol, and presently this plebian conveyance began to fill up with common-looking, grizzled men.

"How are you, Senator?" said one to another.

"Very well, Judge," was the reply.

Araminta looked narrowly at the "conscript father." He was old, he was ugly, he was shabby, and an expression of horror came over her face as the conversation continued.

"How's your folks, Senator?"

"Well, they ain't very well; Nancy has not a terrible cold."

And this was one of the great lawgivers of the nation. A man who rode in a street car, and wore a threadbare overcoat, and had a person named Nancy appertaining to him.

As we proceeded more Senators and Representatives came in, till half a dozen men whose names are of significance all over the country were crowded together near us. They chatted and laughed together like school-boys; they stared at the ladies; they made weak jokes, and altogether conducted themselves like very ordinary mortals.

When we reached the Capitol more surprises were in store for Araminta, the building was so magnificent, the lawmaking such strange slip-shod business.

In the House of representatives half a dozen members are quarrelling over an appropriation bill. Gen. Butler was brandishing his arms and laying down the law while Hon. "Sunset" Cox was making vain attempts to oppose him, and Governor Hawley, of Connecticut, in the distance, with his hands in his pockets was occasionally throwing in a word. All this time everybody talked to everybody else or read the papers or wrote letters, while the Speaker lounged easily in his chair, and every now and then, without rising put a question to vote in a languid tone, which seemed quite appropriate, as no one seemed to care or voted either way, and Araminta could not see how he could say, "The ayes have it," when nobody had said a word.

In the Senate there was a little more order. Hon. John Sherman was giving a statement in regard to the finances, that being his specialty. Here we saw Mr. Elliott, of South Carolina, talking with Senator Sumner. Twenty years ago one would have called Elliott a "likely boy." Now he is a Congressman of the United States. He is very black, with a rather intelligent cast of features, however, and seems to be about thirty years old. As I looked at this combination of heads, the grey hairs of the Senator from Massachusetts bowed to listen to this representative of the race for whose freedom he had so long contended, I thought that he must feel that his extremist's dreams were realized.

In the evening we went to two receptions, after the dissipated manners of Washington people. The houses of these public characters never seem in the least like homes; they are mere halls or tents, as it were, through which a great crowd perpetually ebbs and flows. As we stood a little way within the portals and heard the names called, how very grand they sounded:

"The President and Mrs. Grant."

"The Charge d'Affaires from Peru."

"The Secretary of State and Mrs. Fish."

"General Sherman," etc., etc.

After listening a little while Araminta said, with a sigh:

"I feel quite dreadfully to think I have no title. If, now, I only were General Araminta, or Major or even Judge, Araminta how nicely it would sound!"

Dancing was attempted at one of the entertainments, but very shortly became a mere pretence of that amusement, the crowd becoming so great that after a time, as one gentleman said, "You could only stand opposite one another and shake feet." However, the entertainment was, according to the papers next day, a brilliant success.

TIGER LILY.

Driven to Suicide by a Father's Brutality.

The last issue of the Wellsville (Mich.) *Free Press* gives an account of the suicide of Eugene Johnson, a lad thirteen years of age, of Niles Hill, near Wellsville. The boy and his sister, eleven years old, have always been objects of aversion to both parents, and have from infancy been subject to the most inhuman treatment. It is said that the boy, failing at times to find the cows when he has been sent for them, has remained in the woods for nights and days together rather than return to his home and undergo the excessive punishment which he knew would be inflicted. For weeks past he and his sister have been compelled to cut from two and one-half to three cords of wood per day with a cross-cut saw, under penalty of a severe beating. Last Sunday the parents went to a neighbor's to supper, leaving their children at home; but before going Johnson told the boy to water the horses. Returning to his house in the afternoon on some errand for the neighbor whom he was visiting, he ascertained that his instructions in regard to the horses had not been complied with, and at once commenced beating and abusing the boy in an outrageous manner.

When he became weary of torturing the child, he left the house and went back to finish his visit. Shortly after he left, the poor boy, according to his sister's statement, gathered up his playthings and put them away in a little box, and then went to the barn. Being gone a long time, the girl followed him to the barn where she found him dead, and hanging by the neck to a beam. Terribly grieved and frightened, the girl remained with her brother until her parents returned, when her frantic screams attracted their attention, and her father soon arrived at the scene of the tragedy. Was he shocked? Did he cut down the lad and manifest as much sorrow as a tigress would for the loss of her young? Not by any means. He was not the kind of a man to indulge in any such nonsense. Telling the girl to go home, he did up his chores, left the boy as he had found him, closed the barn door, returned to his house, went to bed, and slept the refreshing sleep of innocence! He then leisurely informed his neighbors of the occurrence; and they, eighteen hours after the suicide, cut down the cold and rigid body, prepared it for the grave, and in due time buried it.

A Modest Candidate.

A new candidate has entered the field, but we fear he is too modest to win. He sends us the following card, unaccompanied by the usual price of insertion, and we publish it as a curious specimen of electioneering puffery:

It is important that we should send to the Parliament of Canada some men at least able to do more than vote. * * * Powerful not simply in votes, but in ideas, in thought, in language, in competency, in force, in energy. What one of our three representatives does not possess should be supplied by the other. The one should, as far as possible, complement the other. * * * A great party like that of Reform should choose men acquainted with Parliamentary practice and constitutional law—men who can understand and discuss questions that arise in Parliament. Such men were in the party and they had been overlooked.

A great party have great duties. If it is unable to put forward men equal to the times, it is not able to fulfil the task which it has undertaken. It should be courageous as well as able. The Reform party of this County has in its ranks many clever men. The difficulty was that the party managers failed to bring them to the front.

Now, therefore, I, John Wells, by the Grace of God Most Wise Sovereign, Thrice Illustrious Master, Most High Prelate, Sovereign Beauceniffer, Principal Z, Most Excellent Master, Grand Master, Knight of the Chisel and Mallet, Prince of Rose Croix, Duke of Malta, Pontiff of Rome, Altar Boy of the Most Holy Mother Church, Grand Warden, Worthy Deacon, Knight of St. Crispin and Grand Lecturer to the Ancient Order of free and enlightened Shoemakers, Prize Medallist, and Principal plagiarist Copyist of Moses H. Perley's essay on New Brunswick as a Home for the Emigrant, Literary Criticism Stealer without credit from the American Monthlies and Weeklies, Independent elector, rabid annexationist, Ensign in Her Majesty's Royal Home Guard, Fenian sympathizer, and general and local grumbler and quibbler of this loyal and patriotic city of St. John, N. B., do hereby make oath and swear that I am eminently qualified to be your representative at Ottawa. I have brains, Messrs. Burpee and Jones have none. I can speak, Messrs. Jones and Burpee cannot. I am powerful in votes, in ideas, in thoughts, in language, in force, in competency and in energy. Messrs. Burpee and Jones are dificient in these true essentials to greatness. What one (Mr. Jones) of our three representatives does not possess should be supplied by the other. That's me. I combine everything. The one should as far as possible complement the other. I will compliment myself only. You want men acquainted with parliamentary practice and constitutional law. I have read very carefully Burpee's great treatise on the constitution and feel competent for the place. You want men who can understand and discuss questions that arise in Parliament. Can Burpee do so? Can Jones? Can DeVeber? Then vote for me. We have such men in our party. I am such an one. Great shoemakers have arisen superior to the leathern bench. Then support me. From an humble Altar Boy in Halifax Cathedral holding up the scarlet robes of the Bishop at High Mass, I have sprung to the proud dignity of a Thrice Illustrious Master and Knight of the Silver Hatchet. See what brains do. Your candidate should be courageous as well as able. Am I not courageous? Did I not run from the brawney fist of Capt. Firth? If I did lose my hat when running away from the wild Irishman whose fault was it? The wind was high. The Reform party has within its ranks many clever men. That's Mr. Maher and myself. The party managers failed to bring us to the front. Therefore have I come out myself and being come seek, beseech your suffrage. I have had no requisition offered me to come out. That's another reason why I am determined to contest the election. I have always believed that an editor loses his influence and usefulness as a journalist when he enters Parliament. But as I have long ago lost any little influence I may ever have had, surely I cannot be any worse off. My Party meets in the Theatre. You may judge of our motives therefore by our *acts*.

Birds of a Feather.

[From the Ottawa Citizen.]

Mr. W. H. Scott the Liberal Conservative candidate for East Peterborough, confronted Mr. Blake at Peterborough, on Thursday evening last, and by his terse remarks on clear Grit inconsistency, fearless criticisms on public questions and powerful advocacy of the rights of people and British connexion, convinced his opponents that he was a foeman worthy of their "steel" (no unkind insinuation intended) and his friends that they were working for an honorable and worthy candidate. In the course of his remarks Mr. Scott said:

"A Reform friend of mine and member "for a Reform constituency was in To-"ronto on a recent occasion at "the Queen's Hotel, when Mr. G. "W. McMullen came in from the "West and asked for Alexander Mac-"kenzie. *In a short time the Premier of "the Dominion came in and asked for* Mr. "McMullen!—*and arm and arm the two "Confederates left the Hotel for the station "and took tickets for the East.*"

Edward Blake dare not contradict this—and the people of Canada will blush to know that he who occupies the position of Premier of the Dominion, must in order to keep the lips of a correspondence purloiner and sneak thief closed—respond to his telegrams, meet him, associate, link arms and conspire with him against the rights of the people. That McMullen is the possessor of documents and secrets which would crush the men now in power if revealed, there can be little doubt, and when Canadians find the Dominion Premier cheek by jowl with a bribery document purloiner, they may indeed feel keenly the national degradation.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A benevolent gentleman in Chicago gives blind beggars slips of tissue paper cut the size of dollar greenbacks, and they shower blessings on his head until they get home.

Caffee Calcall is the name of the King of Ashantee, who is afflicted with 3,333 mothers-in-law. But as he can have any or all of them sacrificed at a State funeral, he probably enjoys a quiet life.

We are pleased to learn from a morning paper that "age has not impaired either the fiery force of Miss Cushman's mind, or the passionate magnetism of temperament, or the picturesque grandeur of her leonine individuality." Leonine is good.

The telegraph announces the death of the Siamese twins. These twins were very much attached to each other and they stuck together to the last. They were lovely and pleasant in their live and in death they were not divided.

A Kansas man who came across Horace Greeley's sentiment, "The man who raises ten boys is greater than Cæsar," planted a keg of gunpowder under a school house, for the purpose, but was detected and removed. This is climbing ambition pulled back to the base earth.

A Society for the Suppression of Vice has just been organized in New York. This would be a good kind of society to have in every community and everybody ought to belong to it. Then let us have another society for the Cultivation of Virtue, with the same number of members, and everything would be inexpressibly lovely.

Government officials should not be allowed to interfere in election matters. This has been a battle cry of the Grits for years, yet at the present time the Hon. John Young, an employe of the Dominion, is stumping it in every ward of the commercial Metropolis. Consistency is not one of the planks in the Grit platform. —*Toronto Sun.*

Is the innocent umbrella always to continue the central pivot of all sorts of confidence operators? In this line every day brings something new and surpassingly aggravating. Here, for instance, at the entrance of a public hall in Boston, the other night, stood a man holding out a ticket-check and saying, "Umbrellas, please," to whose custody any number of wet umbrellas were gratefully entrusted, while their owners passed in. Not long afterwards the same man might have been, and in fact was, seen making good time up street with some twenty umbrellas on his shoulder. But he, somehow, forgot to come back.

The discontented and striking workmen over in England will find the new Masters' Association a hard thing to butt against. Recently, some eighty engineers, and other employes of the Messrs. Blythe, of Lime-house, who had memorialized for advanced wages, sent in word that unless their demand was acceded to they would stop work on January 1 (then about a week off). The masters replied that they would not give the rise, and, as it wouldn't pay to keep the works going during the holidays, they should lock out. So the men lost the week's wages, as well as all hope of an advance. It is probable that there will be a pretty general meeting of strike movements in this summary way, hereafter.

A remarkable paper has recently been contributed to a German magazine by Professor Mohr, showing not only that the sap does not freeze in trees and plants which live through hard winters, but also the reason why it does not freeze. He says that though it is true water, as we generally see and understand it, freezes at thirty-two degrees, it does not do so when its particles are finely divided. Tropical plants have large cells, and these are the ones in which the sap freezes; but in plants with very small cells in which the liquid particles are finely divided, there is no freezing of the liquids until after the structure has received injury of some sort. This is true, he says, of insects and insect pupæ. They never freeze; but cut one apart, soon after the humors solidify, and on thawing, life dies.

Renewals.

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