Third Fall Shipment!

"ASSYRIA."

Sixty-Seven Packages, Containing:

14 CASES Stationery; 10 bales Winceys; 10 cases Fancy Shirtings, Flannels; 6 bales Hemp Carpets; 3 cases Blue Pilots, 2 cases Scotch Carpets, 1 case Fancy Vestings, 3 Scotch Tweeds; 2 cases Plaid Shawls, 2 cases Linen Hd'kfs., 3 bdls Dark Pants, 2 do Russin Crash, 2 cases Brown Holland, 1 case Huck Towels, 4 cases Damask Tablings, 2 cases Linen Napkins.

Our goods will be sold to close buyers at bottom prices. Inspection respectfully invited to our Magnificent Stock.

EVERITT & BUTLER,

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,

55 and 57 King street.

sep17

OAK AND PITCH PINE

TIMBER

For Ship Building purposes, constantly on hand. Also

WHITE PINE BIRCH, &c., &c.

R. A. GREGORY,

Office—FOOT OF SIMONDS STREET - - - - - Portland, St. John, N. B.

References—GUY, STEWART & CO., E. D. JEWETT & CO. feb 13 1y

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, Dentist.

Office, corner Germain and Duke Streets,

(OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL),

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide (Laughing) Gas. may 7

MARITIME

WAREHOUSING AND DOCK COMPANY!

Storage in Bond or Free. Cash Advances

on all descriptions of Merchadise. BANK STERLING CREDITS granted to Importers Application to be made to

Sept 27 T. W. LEE, Secretary.

JAMES D. O'NEILL,

MANUFACTURER OF

OIL-TANNED LARRIGANS!

Women's, Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES!

IN SERGE, KID AND GRAIN LEATHERS.

FACTORY, No. 1 NORTH WHARF, - - - - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

july 12 1y

MISPECK MILLS, - - - St. John, N. B.

HOMESPUNS,

IN GREAT VARIETY

All Wool Twilled Flannels and Tweeds!

ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!!

Also, First Class

COTTON WARPS.

THE above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best material, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Orders from the Trade respectfully solicited.

WAREHOUSE.....Reed's Building, Water Street.

sep 3 1y d&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent

SECOND AUTUMN SHIPMENT!

EX "SIDONIAN."

T. R. JONES & CO.

Have received 80 packages

English, Irish and Scotch Goods!

CONTAINING:

BLUE and Black Doeskins; ¾ Fancy Tweeds; 6-4 Blue and Black Worsted Coatings; 9-8 Fancy Prints; Cotton Patches; Cotton Fenks; Tweed Skirts; Balmoral Skirtings; Whi e Dress Shirts; Fancy Regatta Shirts; Cotton Pocket Handkerchiefs; Linen do. do.; Holland, dressed and undressed; Fancy Dress Goods; Fancy Flannels; Book, Tarletan, Check and Jaconette Muslins Curtain Damasks; Moreens, in Scarlet, Drab and Black; Victoria Damask Table Covers; Braids Bindings, Book Web; Clark & Co's Cotton Spools, all Nos., in White and Black; Rubber Buttons Combs, etc; Coat Canvass, Towels, Grain Bags.

T. R. JONES & CO.,

aug 25 Canterbury Street.

TOBACCOS!!

WHOLESALE.

IN STOCK---3000 PACKAGES---INCLUDING:

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

PLUG, TWIST AND FINE CUT TOBACCOS!

Of Domestic and Virginia Manufacture.

For Sale at Lowest Market Rates.

An inspection respectfully Solicited.

JOHN D. ROBERTSON & CO.,

aug26 t 21 Water Street.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

A 42 COLUMN PAPER.

The Best in the Maritime Provinces!

Only One Dollar a Year!

Sample Copies Mailed Free.

OCEAN TO OCEAN!

By Rev. G. M. Grant.

Fresh supplies of this popular book.

aug27 BARNES & CO.

SCRUB AND BLACKING BRUSHES—On hand—25 dozen assorted sizes and qualities.

A. J. ARMSTRONG,

sep7 40 Charlotte street.

20 HHDS Porto Rico Sugar 20 bhls. Granulated do. in bond.

GEO. ROBERTSON.

sep 7 5 Water street.

The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART,..... EDITOR.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 11.

The Reign of Terror in the South.

One of the most satisfactory of recent items of Southern news states that, as white ruffians were about to take an untried negro prisoner from jail for the purpose of hanging him, they were fired on with fatal effect by negroes who had concealed themselves for the purpose, and forced to seek safety in flight. If a few more lynching parties were served in this way the law would be left to take its course with black as with white criminals.

Another item of Southern news sheds much light on the spirit that animates the Ku Klux element among the whites. A band of mounted ruffians rode up to a house and demanded a school teacher who boarded there, a young colored woman just from college. She took refuge in the room of the lady of the house, when the ruffians followed her and shot her dead with a dozen bullets. As she was a perfect stranger in that part of the country, and could not have given offence to anyone, the murder was merely a bloody protest against negro education. Her crime was that she had an education and was endeavoring to educate others of her race. She was adjudged worthy of death for this offence and murdered accordingly.

The whole trouble in the South appears to be caused by the class of white people who commit such outrages as the above. The respectable people repudiate these outrages and deny that there is anything in the nature of a war of races. Gangs of white ruffians seize on every pretext that is offered for shedding negro blood, being only too happy when a negro commits or is suspected of committing some crime which they can use as an excuse for murdering him. The negroes occasionally arm themselves to resist or revenge these outrages, and general alarm and terror prevails.

The outcry about a war of races, and the marching of troops to the South, are denounced by some journals as preliminary to the nomination of Gen. Grant for a third term in the Presidential chair. An alleged war of races, an assumed necessity for pacifying the South, would be an excellent excuse for the re-nomination of the President, and the military influence in the South can be employed for securing Grant delegations to the Convention and Grant majorities at the election.

The effect of the action of the Government is to place the Southern States practically under martial law. The President has no constitutional right to send troops to any State, except at the call of either its Executive or Legislature for protection against domestic violence, or when it is threatened with invasion, or when its republican form of government is in peril. The President is acting, not in response to any of these emergencies, but on the assertion of the Attorney General that the state of the South was such as to require military occupation. The Democratic papers may well ask, "Where is the constitution now?" and attribute the movement of troops to the South to base motives. The Governors of the States in which outrages have been committed are endeavoring to bring the perpetrators to justice, just as the Governor of New York is doing his best to catch certain murderers and thieves who have committed crimes within his jurisdiction, and would call for Federal troops if they deemed them necessary. The President has the same right to take the administration of justice out of the hands of Gov. Dix, for failing to bring all offenders to justice, as he has to place the Southern States under martial law. As the case stands the Attorney General has been constituted military Governor of all the Southern States, on his own statement that such an appointment was necessary, and it is feared, with too much cause, that the power conferred on him will be prostituted to partisan ends.

The "Reform" papers in this city have studiously withheld from their readers the shameful revelations, confirmed by a confession of guilt, about the corrupt bartering of Government offices for votes by the Postmaster General. No wonder they are ashamed of the corruption of the men they have been extolling for purity. Who are the corruptionists now? Major Walker's victory over Carling was heralded as a triumph of public virtue, a popular rebuke of corruption, etc., and now it has been proved that Walker corruptly expended seven or eight dollars for every vote he got. Rascality must have grinned and snickered while the fruits of such gross corruption were applauded as a rebuke to the Pacific Scandal.

According to the *Courier's* account of the mismanagement on the streets of St. Stephen we should judge that the street fund is expended by some relative of the St. John street officials.

A correspondent of THE TRIBUNE, writing from Grand Falls, Victoria Co., says that Capt. H. Bosse finished his six days' drill on Tuesday. There were 50 men in camp. Col. Baird and Col. Inches have been on official visits to Victoria County.

A Bathurst correspondent says that the reason why the jury in the case of Gallien, after bringing in a verdict of murder in the first degree, recommended him to mercy, was because he felt sorry and confessed having committed the crime. Surely Gloucester abounds in "wrong-headed" jurymen.

We are sorry to learn, by a letter from Mr. Jas. Mitchell in the *Courier*, that the *Journal's* statement that the Trustees had decided that all children, with or without shoes, are entitled to attend the public schools, is incorrect. Is it possible that St. Stephen has a Board of School Trustees asinine enough to uphold the teacher who ordered a barefooted boy out of school?

Bathurst is to have a local paper soon, to be edited by a young gentleman belonging there, and a St. John journalist has received favorable proposals to start a paper at Chatham. Both of these places, judging from the low state of their morals, require the wholesome influence of good local papers. At Bathurst a Mr. Shaw is not expected to recover from the effects of a blow on the skull from one Bateman, and James Hacky severely injured and attempted to stab a man named Clemens Tuesday night.

A TRIBUNE correspondent sends an account of a sad accident that occurred at Raymond's mill, Little River, V.C., Tuesday, 8th inst, resulting in the death of a son of Mr. E. Cotie, aged about ten years. The circumstances are these: Two boys were crossing a brow of logs that were to be rolled into the mill-pond when required, the boys having been sent for water, and the logs started and carried the boys down the slope with them. The head of young Cotie was caught between the logs, fracturing the base of the skull and causing instant death. The other boy would have been killed but for the courage and presence of mind of A. S. Coombs, Esq., who sprang in with a handspike and kept the logs from crushing him until another man came and dragged the boy out. His escape from death is considered almost a miracle.

Guizot—the distinguished French historian and statesman, reports of whose approaching death come by our cable despatches—was born in October, 1787, so that he has now nearly completed 87 years of a remarkably active, laborious and eventful career. It is now almost half a century—to be exact, 44 years—since Louis Phillipe made him Minister of the Interior. It is 29 years since the publication of his "History of Civilization"—which made him world-famous. A great historian, a philosopher of rare common sense, a good citizen, a patriot and a good man—he has done the work of a dozen men and has done everything well that he tried. No living Frenchman can be expected to take his place.

A decision of great importance, in view of the many contested election cases now awaiting trial, was given at Windsor, Ont., by Chief Justice Hagarty in reply to counsel for respondent, who asked leave to submit evidence of corrupt acts on the part of petitioner, Hon. J. O'Connor. The Chief Justice ruled that recriminatory evidence was not admissable where the seat was not claimed for the defeated candidate, but in the event of a new election arising out of the result of this trial, and the defeated should again offer as a candidate, his corrupt practices at the last election could then be inquired into, and he could then be punished for the acts committed in that election.

Self Convicted of Bribery.

From the Ottawa Citizen.

There must now be an end of the pretensions of the party of purity as to the "personal" innocence of their chiefs. The Postmaster General has had it wrung out of him, under the solemnity of an oath, that he not merely bribed a voter by promising a valuable consideration for his vote; but that he made use of his position as a Minister of the Crown in order to make the promise good! If Duncan Macdonald would vote for A. F. Macdonald, then D. A. Macdonald would give the said Duncan employment. This was the bribe tendered and the bait took. Duncan voted accordingly, and a position in the public service of the Dominion is given him in payment. Could prostitution of a public position go further? This is not merely using political influence, not merely conferring a fair reward for honestly rendered political or party service; it is the open barter of a situation in the Post Office Department by the Minister at the head of that Department, in consideration of a vote! Verily, the Radical gentry who now misdirect our public affairs may well hang high the "standard of political morality!" Faugh! We shall hear, after this, that no act of "personal bribery" has been proved—that the Postmaster-General is one of the "innocents."

CURRENT COIN.

Neil Taylor is again on the rampage in King's County.

A public examination of the pupils of the Training School is being held in Fredericton to-day.

Mr. Neil Warner gave reading at Truro, last evening, members of the Philharmonic Society assisting with musical selections.

The cause Hibbard vs. Tupper will be tried before Alex. James, Judge *ad hoc* of Election Court, at Amherst, commencing on Tuesday next, 15th inst.—*Sentinel.*

Work at Messrs. Todd, Polleys & Co.'s mill, St. Margaret's Bay, has been temporarily suspended in consequence of a boiler explosion. Nobody hurt.—*Hal. Colonist.*

The late Ezekiel Hum ventured abroad some years before his decease, and the first thing after landing on a foreign shore got his love of country so wounded that he never indulged in travel afterward. He prided himself on his origin, and in registering his name on his arrival intended to make something of a spread. Accordingly he wrote thus: "Ezekiel Hum. America." The polite and gentlemanly clerk seized the pen after him, and bending over the book as if to complete the entry, inquired, "What tribe?" When Uncle Ezekiel had recovered enough to answer he replied with much dignity: "No tribe, sir; but of English origin from North America." "Beg pardon, Canadian?" "No!" "Ah! perhaps Nova Scotia?" "No sir! I am from the United States of America." "Oh, very good. Thank you, Yankee."

LOCALS.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, REMOVED, or TO LET, see Auction column.

New Advertisements.

Advertisers must send in their favors before 12 o'clock, noon, in order to insure their appearance in this list.

Amusements—
Academy Lecture Season— John Boyd and others.
Opera House— Pete Lee.
Black Crook— Howard & Carle
Mesmerism— Annie DeMontford

Biscuit Manufactory— D Magee & Co
Blue Cloth Hats— M McLeod
Poetry and Song— do
Wanted—

AUCTIONS.

Bankrupt Stock— E H Lester

If you want a fine flavored, prime Havana Cigar, give Lawton Bros. a call, King Square. tf

Brevities.

Thermometer—at noon to-day—71°.

The S. S. Thames sailed this morning for Quebec.

Point Lepreaux, Sept. 11, 9 *a. m.*—Wind strong, clear. Three schooners inward; one schooner outward.

Michael Clancey, teamster, was injured yesterday by falling from a load of wood while going up King street.

The Lordly-Hatt scandal was advanced another step in the Portland Police court yesterday afternoon. One or two witnesses were examined, when the Court was adjourned until next Monday.

A man named Travis fell off Merrit's wharf yesterday afternoon, and but for the aid of some laborers near at hand would certainly have been drowned. He was completely exhausted when rescued.

The Logan crew returned home last evening and were met at the station by a number of their friends. They express themselves much pleased with their treatment in Halifax. The friends of their opponents showed them every possible attention.

The parties who contracted to repair the Flying Cloud and abandoned the job, have levied on her for $2000. Messrs. Scammell Bros. have given bail in $5000 on behalf of the owners, and the case will be tried in the Court of Vice Admiralty next Wednesday.

The Black Crook seems to be more popular than ever. Last evening there was a very large audience of ladies and gentlemen in the Academy. This evening will be the last. To-morrow afternoon a matinee will be given for the accommodation of ladies and children.

The audience was last night delighted with the entertainment provided at Lee's Opera House. The St. John Brothers made a decided hit in their "Lightning Hornpipe." Miss Woods, Miss Adams, Guy Linton and Niles and Evans were as good as usual. The most of these artists will leave in a day or two, and the opportunity should be embraced to hear them.

An employe on the Intercolonial asked the superintendent for a pass, which he declined, saying: "The Government employs you, and you get so much for your services, and there our trade ends. If you were working for a farmer for a dollar a day, and wanted to go to Shediac, would you expect him to hitch up his team and take you there for nothing?" The employe answered, "No, sir; but if he had his team hitched up, and was going directly to Shediac, I would think he was a d——d hog if he didn't let me ride."

Mr. W. K. Crawford, King street, has *Harper's Bazar*, a favorite fashion journal, and *Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal*, a large illustrated fashion and literary weekly, on his counters. Mr. Crawford has received *The Young Ladies' Journal* for October, the colored fashion plate of which has been enlarged to fifteen figures—twelve ladies and three children.

Accidental Shooting--Pistols for Plaything.

A son of Mr. Fairweather, of the Park Hotel, was accidentally shot, yesterday afternoon, by his brother. The two were in one of the rooms of the hotel and had a pistol, intending to fire out of the window. Headley, the elder, had loaded the pistol, when it went off, and the bullet entered the body of his younger brother, Fred, who was standing in front of him. The bullet struck just below the breast in a fleshy part of the body and glanced to the left. Dr. Earle was summoned and probed the wound, but did not succeed in getting the bullet out. The little fellow bore the operation bravely, and said he could feel the bullet above the outside wound. It is supposed to be imbedded in the muscles somewhere, and, not being in any vital part, will be left. The patient passed a good night, and this morning is much better. There is no appearance of inflammation, which is the only danger to be feared.

City Licenses.

For the year ending May, 1875, the number of business and other licenses taken out is as follows: Exhibitions 13, Slovens 75, Coaches 33, Omnibuses 11, Hand-carts 7, Drivers 42, Junk Dealers 14, Fresh meat dealers 36, Express Waggons 57, Carts 120, Lumber Waggons 18, Business 128, Auction 9, Dogs 450, Taverns 244, Wholesale liquor stores 22. The police force are now looking after the dogs in the city, on both sides of the harbor. Besides the number of licensed canines the force have already reported 275 unlicensed ones, and the owners will in a few days be called upon to pay a fine unless a license is produced. The law on the question is very plain. It is not necessary to own the dog, but if it is proved that one has been harbored, the penalty is the same. Since the mention of the subject a few days ago many have taken out the necessary papers. Citizens should also consider that it is from the Dog Fund that their hard-worked Aldermen and Councillors are paid their illegal $100 per year, and pony up, so that the money will be ready for them at the end of the year. There is not as yet enough money in the Fund to pay the Board for their distinguished services.

Excursion to Fredericton.

A party of about 500 went up to Fredericton, yesterday, by special train. The train made excellent time, and the day was all that could be desired. All the Fredericton gardens are beautiful now, every kinds of flowers being in bloom, and their fragrance filling the air. At the Grove there were the usual picnic sports, and music by Bryson's Band. A game of base ball was played between a Fredericton and Carleton Club, and decided in favor of the Fredericton club, on a point of base ball law, though the other club led by six runs. Four able-bodied men of Fredericton contested a game of croquet, with four from Carleton, for a silver cup, and the cup was given to the Fredericton players. The train left for St. John at 6 o'clock and arrived at 9.30. During the trip down there was considerable noise on board some of the cars, caused by a few who had imbibed too much liquor. The rear car was the scene of a very disgraceful affair. A party of young men had provided themselves with a bottle of rum, which they drank before arriving at the Junction, where they had the bottle refilled. The result was soon seen, as from singing and shouting they commenced fighting. A man named Stewart, from South Bay, became perfectly wild, and it took two or three men to hold him. There was terror amongst the ladies and children in the car. The latter cried and some of the former went into hysterics. So unmanageable did the man become that the conductor and others threw him on the floor, bound his wrists and feet with a rope, and kept him secured until the train arrived at South Bay, when they deposited him on the platform. Another young idiot went to the rear of the car and fired several shots from a revolver, which added to the alarm.

Portland Police Court.

The Magistrate this morning had a case or cases arising from a dispute between landlord and tenants. James Norris and Elizabeth his wife live in a house belonging to Margaret Hooley and John her husband. The wife comes first, as she evidently wears the breeches. The tenant was a little behind in his rent, and the landlady dunned him up. She took a peculiar way to do it, calling Norris a thief, liar, swindler, scoundrel, &c. For this she was summoned to the court, and was defended by Charles Doherty. The case was clear and a fine of $4 was imposed. Then Mrs. Norris laid a charge against Mrs. Hooley for abuse. It came out on trial that Mrs. Hooley had fastened the complainant in the house, and called John Smith the constable. She jumped out, and Mrs. Hooley called her a hussy (which, according to Worcester, means a worthless woman). This, though insulting, did not provoke her to reply. Mr. Doherty argued that Mrs. Norris was to blame for getting out the window and putting herself in the prisoner's way. This argument was called very nonsensical by the Magistrate, and he was requested not to press it, or the high opinion formed of the counsel's ability would be endangered. The case was settled by the defendant being compelled to pay costs. Then John Smith was charged with the same offence—abuse to Mrs. Norris. He denied knowing, saying or doing anything. The evidence of Mrs. Norris proved that he had called her a hussy and promised to make the leap from the window "a dear jump for her." This was not considered very abusive, but Smith was ordered to pay the costs, and told by the Magistrate that he had no business there after the rent was paid. Then Smith was prepared to swear on a stack of Bibles that he never was there at all. Smith was formerly a constable of the Town of Portland, but was dismissed by the Council for misconduct. The Sessions, however, still appoint him. Mr. Hooley had a charge against Mr. Norris for abuse, but his own testimony caused the case to be dismissed, with costs to himself. This made Hooley indignant, and he made some impertinent remarks, which came near having him committed for contempt of court. The several suits in fines and costs will cost Hooley $10, and he can congratulate himself on getting off so cheaply.

Card and Cabinet Photos, in cameo and enamels, at Notman's.

City Police Court.

The station had two boarders, Daniel Nicholson and John Atkins, travelling to Prince Edward Island. They were protected and let go this morning.

Patrick Riley is a Sussex chap and does not appear to be quite right in his mind. He hadn't sense enough to keep from getting drunk, and was arrested covered with filth and mud in Sydney street. He was taken to the Station perfectly incapable, and was given a bath. The cold water at once revived him and he was sober as a judge. The success of the hydropathic treatment was so well exemplified that the man was sent away home to Sussex to lecture on Hydropathy as a cure for drunkenness.

Henry Haskins was arrested drunk in Germain street, and the cure was not tried with him. A fine of $4 was imposed.

A Portland Policeman Tricked.

Some boys of quite large growth played a trick on Policeman Hayden last night. Acadia street has been opened by the Water Commissioners, and at one point there are planks for pedestrians to cross the trench. Last night "the boys" removed the planks and substituted laths covered with a thin layer of gravel. Then going a little distance off they set up a yelling and shouting. Darting from the warm corner where he was ensconced the policeman rushed for the scene of the disturbance. The boys, at a distance, laughed at the success of their trick when they saw the officer of the law struggling to get out of the deep muddy trench. The Council will be called upon to supply a new suit of clothes to replace those destroyed by the fall. The officer will be pleased to have the names of the naughty boys who would so serve an officer doing his duty.

Merchants' Exchange.

New York, Sept. 11.

Freights—Business in berth and charter moderate, rates unchanged.

Gold opened 109⅞.

Exchange 487 a 488½.

Wind S., light, clear. Ther. 75°.

Boston, Sept. 11.

Wind N. N. W., light, clear. Ther. 70°.

Portland, Sept. 11.

Wind N. W., light, cloudy. Ther. 72°.

Havana, Sept. 8.

Freights quiet. Box shooks nothing doing. Lumber nominal 30 a 32.

London, Sept. 11.

Consols—92½ a 92⅝ for money; 92⅝ a 92¾ for the account. Others unchanged.

TIMELY TOPICS.

To feed New York and its adjacent population, according to Professor Mansfield, requires annually 600,000 head of cattle, 800,000 sheep, 1,000,000 hogs, 2,000,000 barrels of flour, and 800,000 barrels of corn and rye, with milk, fish, fruit, vegetables and groceries to correspond. The number of baked beans consumed in Boston no man can tell.—*Hartford Courant.*

John Henry Foley, the British sculptor, whose death was announced by cable on Friday, was one of the most distinguished members of the Royal Academy. Of late years he has been engaged upon colossal statues which have been erected in many of the chief cities of England and the colonies. His most successful work was the colossal equestrian statue of Sir James Outram, which was unveiled at Calcutta, India, early in the present year. The latest work which engaged his attention was the statue of John Stuart Mill.

A gentleman was riding a few days ago on the outside of a coach, when the driver said to him: "I had a coin guv to me to-day 200 years old. Did you ever see a coin 200 years old?" "Oh, yes, I have one myself 2,000 years old." "Ah," said the driver, "have ye?" and spoke no more during the rest of the journey. When the coach arrived at its destination the driver came up to my friend with an intensely satisfied air, and said, "I told you as we druv along I had a coin two hundred years old." "Yes." "And you said to me you had one two thousand years old." "Yes, so I have." "Now, it's a lie." "What do you mean by that?" "What do I mean? Why, it's only 1870 now."

Don't use a hard pencil. At least that is the advice an Evansville, Ind., Benedict gives his friends. He explains thus: His wife desired him to write a note to a lady, inviting her to meet a party of friends at their house. After "Hubby" had done as his wife desired, and started to post the note, she saw on another piece of paper an impression of what he had written. It was: "Sweet Mattie, Effie desires your company on Wednesday, to meet the Smithets. Don't fail to come, and then, my darling, I shall have the happiness of a long walk home with you and a sweet good-night kiss. I dare not see you often, or my all consuming love would betray us both. But Mattie, dear, don't fail to come." The wife paid "sweet Mattie" a visit, and the result was that Mattie didn't accept the kind invitation.

Rather amusing funerals they sometimes have in New Hampshire. A clergyman in one of the cities, who had to pay the last honors to a man of doubtful character recently, began his remarks by saying: "I was not acquainted with the deceased, and therefore hardly know what to say on this occasion." He paused, when presently one of the mourners, who had evidently been drowning his sorrow in the flowing bowl, approached him, and placing his hand familiarly on his shoulder, said: "What! old feller (hic), don't you know Willis? He's (hic) one of the fellers (hic) he was. 'Low me to intro (hic) duce ye. Willis," said the drunken man, addressing the corpse, "this is Mr. Brown; Mr. Brown (hic), this is Willis. Willis, my boy, Mr. Brown's (hic) come to preach yer funeral (hic) sermon." The drunken man was hustled out and the funeral proceeded.

A most shocking instance of diabolical cruelty was one which was lately reported in the Bolton (Eng.) *Chronicle.* Some ruffians in the mere desperation of wantonness forced their way into a cottage tenanted by a man of eighty years of age and his wife. The poor old man had one of his eyes knocked out, and was kicked and thrown to the floor. A bucket of newly slaked lime happening to be at at hand, the brutes held open the mouth of their unfortunate victim and forced the lime down his throat. They even filled the empty socket of his eye with the same material, and then emptied the contents of the bucket over him. His wife was also kicked and beaten savagely, but had life enough left in her to get away from her merciless assailants and summon the police. The old man, when taken to the hospital, was quite blind.

A mild regret agitates the *London Spectator.* It considers the flighty and degenerate ghosts of the present day and mourns for the dignified old apparitions who behaved themselves in the grand style. It hath reason; the prancings and dancings, the familiar ways and frivolous conversation of the modern ghost have little of the impressive tone which we naturally look for in members of that family. The fine old ghost of the ancient time had a pompous, measured, and blood-curdling air. He stalked and wore his good clothes in the toga fashion, and when he said things he said them in a deep and dignified manner one would be apt to remember. Whereas his weak-minded descendant pokes an unblushing face through holes in walls, plays the light guitar, and altogether acts as no proper ghost of other days would have ever thought of acting It is calculated to awaken a profound gloom to reflect how the superficiality of modern society has invaded even the ancient, highly respectable and awful family of ghosts.

This is the way that "marriages in high life" used to be announced to the fashionable world about a century and a half ago: "We now hear for certain that the Hon. Mr. Caryll, of Lady Holt, in Sussex, a Gentleman of a most antient Family and fine Fortune in that County, (commonly called Caryl) is married to Miss Molyneux, second daughter to the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount Molineux of Lancashire, a Lady of real Merit, Beauty and Fortune; and no less admired for her Humility, Generosity and affable good Nature, than her present agreeable Consort, whose most engaging Behaviour, to People of all Ranks, renders him the Darling of his County, so that it may be truly said this happy Couple, so exactly united, are real Stocks of their noble Ancestors, whose Extraction and Characters are already too universally well known to need any additional Account of them." From the *London Daily Post*, Monday, May 1, 1738. The *Athenaeum* remarks that "clumsy and ornately obsequious as this paragraph is, it is in better taste than the modern Court announcements of the same kind. It will be noticed that in the extract, as in an English Act of Parliament of the present day, the substantives all commence with capital letters.