

JOSEPH S. KNOWLES, - - - Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. I.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1878.

No. 20

PRACTICE VS. PREACHING.

Give me an eye to others' failings blind,
(Miss Smith's new bonnet's quite a fright be-
hind;)
Wake me in charity for the suffering poor,
(There comes that contribution plate once
more;)

Take from my soul all feelings covetous,
(I'll have a shawl like that or make a fuss!)

Let love for all my kind my spirit stir,
(Save Mrs. James! I'll never speak to her!)

Let me in truth's fair pages take delight,
(I'll read that other novel through to-night!)

Make me contented with my earthly state,
(I wish I'd married rich, but it's too late!)

Give me a heart of faith in all my kind,
(Miss Brown's as big a hypocrite as you'll find!)

Help me to see myself as others see,
(This dress is quite becoming unto me!)

Let me act no falsehood, I appeal,
(I wonder if they'll think these curls are real!)

Make my heart of humility the fount,
(How glad I am our pew's so near the front!)

Fill me with patience and strength to wait,
(I know he'll preach until our dinner's late!)

Take from my heart each grain of self-conceit!
(I'm sure the gentlemen must think me sweet!)

Let saintly wisdom be my daily food,
(I wonder what they'll have for dinner good!)

Let not my feet ache in the road to light,
(Nobody knows how these shoes pinch and
bite!)

In this world teach me to deserve the next,
(Church out? Charles, do you recollect the
text?)

WHY THE GAS BURNED LOW.—When a Ful-
ton father came home the other evening and
stepped into the parlor to fill up the coal stove,
he was startled to see, when the flame of his
hand-lamp dissipated the darkness that his
daughter and her ducky doodle Adolphus were
sojourning in the shadow of the lowered gas
jet. But they were in separate chairs! And
were engrossed in a box of figs! He felt com-
pelled to ask: "Something the matter with the
gas?" And the time-tried youth, grasping one
of the golden thoughts that overwhelm us in
the time of emergency, answered, as he me-
chanically picked up another fig: "No, sir, we
turned it down so as not to notice when we bit
into a worm!"

SELECT SCINTILLATIONS.

BY "SCISSORS."

HOME SCENE.—Husband entering, and throw-
ing himself languidly upon the sofa, as he
wipes the perspiration from his brow: "Oh,
dear, business is killing me, I am so tired."

Wife, jumping for a pillow: "Lay down
there like a dear good fellow, and take a little
rest."

Little four year old daughter: "Oh, papa! I
fought 'ood be awful tired after I saw oo car-
rying the new hired girl all 'bout the tichen."
Tableau, blue fire, &c., &c.—*Whitehall Times.*

ECHOES.

Once, with a wail of anguish,
I called upon thy name,
And "Fancy" told me thy loving voice
Answered me back again.

—*St. John Torch.*

But only "Fancy" my feelings—
For to tell them to you I can't—
That which I took to be your voice
Was the roar of an elephant.

—*N. Y. News.*

A leading health journal says: "Never go
to bed with cold feet." If your feet are cold,
you'd better leave them down stairs alongside
the kitchen fire when you go to bed. The ad-
vice given in health journals should be heeded.
—*Norristown Herald.*

Hear the tinkling of the bells—

Moffet bells;

What a sale of alcohol their melody foretell!

How they jingle, jingle, jingle,

In each saloon in town,

And the barkeepers a single

Half-dime cannot knock down.

Keeping count, count, count

Of the pettiest amount—

Of every drink the bar-keeper across the coun-
ter sells.

With its bells, bells, bells,

Bells, bells, bells—

With its pretty Moffet patent registering bells!

—*New York World.*

It is saddening to watch the drying day, to
see the flickering light fall pulseless behind the
western hills. It is harder still to watch for
water to boil, over a doubtful fire, when in a
hurry for breakfast.—*Danbury News.*

A coquette is a rosebush from which each
young beau plucks a leaf, and the thorns are
left for the husband, says an exchange. This
leaves talk only for the neighbors.—*Bridgeport
Standard.*

TORCHISMS.

***Wise acres—Wisdom teeth aching.

***Why must the scenery in a ravine be al-
ways beautiful? Because it's so gorge-ous.

***What is the difference between a watch
and a bankrupt? A watch must be wound up
before it will go, but a bankrupt stops as soon
as he is "wound up."

***Do actors plan-it before-hand when they
make "star" engagements?

***Is it necessary for a man to be a good
arithmetician to enable him to sigh-for plenty
of money?

***A man, who had a scolding wife, said to
her, "My dear, with all thy faults, I love thee
still."

***If a chicken wished to describe its parent-
age, in what particular kind of preserves would
it do so? Mamma-lade

***If you were riding on a donkey, what
kind of fruit would you resemble? A pear.

IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up
by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon
its waves and sink into nothingness. Else,
why is it the high and glorious aspirations
which leap like angels from the temple of our
hearts, are forever wandering unsatisfied?
Why is it that the rainbow and clouds come
over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and
then pass off to leave us to muse over their
loveliness? Why is it that the stars, which
hold their festival around the midnight throne,
are set above the grasp of our limited faculties,
forever mocking us with their unapproachable
glory? And, finally, why is it that the bright
forms of beauty are presented to our view and
taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of
our affections to flow back in an Alpine torrent
upon our hearts? We are born for a higher
destiny than of earth. There is a realm where
the rainbow never fades—where the stars will
be spread out before us like the islands that
slumber in the ocean, and where the beautiful
beings which now pass before us like shadows
will stay forever in our presence.

The man who has the habit of drinking the
health of other people is very apt to complete-
ly ruin his own.—*N. Y. News.*

FACTS AND FANCIES.

MINE KATRINE.

You wouldn't drink mine *traas*,
If you slust look at her now,
Where der wrinkles on her prow
Long have been:
Vas der *faul-ia* blump und fair,
Mit der vafy flaxen hair,
Who did vonee mine heart enshnare:
Mine Katrine.

Der dime seems shord to me
Since ve game across der sea,
To der country off der free,
Ve'd nefer seen:
Bud ve hear de beople say
There vas vork und blendy bay,
So I shtarted right away
Mit Katrine.

Oh, der shoy dot filled mine house
Vhen dot got oldt Toeter Krauss
Brought us "Leedle Yawool Strass."
Shevet und clean;
Vhy I don'd pelief mine eyes
Vhen I look, now, mit surbrize,
On dot feller, slust der size
Off Katrine!

Den "dot leedle babe off mine,"
He vas grown so tall und fine—
Slust so sdrait as any pine
You efer seen;
Und der beoples all agree
Sooch fine poy's dey nefer see,
(Dey looks mooch more like me
As Katrine.)

Vell, ve haf our criefs und shoy's,
Und dhere's naught our lofe destroy's,
But I miss dose leedle poy's
Dot used to been;
Und der tears vill somedime start,
Und I feels so sick at heart,
Vhen I dinks I soon musd part
From Katrine.

Oh! Time vill soon pe here,
Mit his siekle, und his shepar,
Und vill whisper in mine ear
Mit sober mien:
"You musd coom along mit me,
For id vas der Lord's decree:
Und von day dose poy's you'll see
Und Katrine."

—CHAS. F. ADAMS, in *Detroit Free Press*.

CLIPPINGS CRITICIZED.

We don't want to appear ignorant or sophisticated or anything of that kind, you know, although we don't mind owning up that we're young and inexperienced, but really we'd like to have somebody tell us whether flashes spawn their watches and overcoats?—*St. Louis Journal*. Suckers are often obliged to.—*Whitehall Times*.

This is hake question of as pike culiar a nature as we have ever haddock-casion to give an opinion on, but we shad think after herin' the case and exsalmning it ova and ova that a good eal depends upon how much the gasper-owes—where it was purchased and whether it was sent C. O. D.

If any young lady of a nervous temperament should read this we hope it wont mak-her-ill.

How to CATCH A JOKE—It is said, when the Editor of the *St. John Torch* wants to get off any thing very smart, he hits his funny-bone against a lamp post. Being an employee in the Gas Company, he has reserved the rights of the city, and hence the *Penny Dip* is shut out from enjoying such high privileges.—*Whitehall Mail*.

Cogswell of the *Kentville Chronicle* says "when the editor of the *Windsor Mail* wants to be cute, he clips from the *Danbury News* and

localizes the jokes and calls them original!" The following verses from a poem on "House Cleaning" which should have been credited to the *St. Louis Journal*, appears in the last issue and is a fair sample of the "Scissor-ow"-nian abilities of the editor whose "coat of *Mail*" is made of *steal*.

And now there cometh a wesome wail—
That augurs a gen'rally gusty gale—
From a man with his leg in the scrubbing-pail,
Is attentively reading the *Windsor Mail*.

Charles brace up, have some style about you and tell the truth. The editor of the *Torch* is not an employee of the Gas Company and doesn't bump his funny bone or fun knee bone or humerus or any other bone against lamp posts, so please give us a rest or we'll set Baker on you again, and he May flour you all over.

Every round of the ladder of fame is soaped, and it takes the sands of a good many lives to give the fortunate man a foothold who climbs to the top.—*Whitehall Times*. But the man who tries it can console himself with the thought that "While there's life there's soap." *St. John Torch*. That is small consolation to any man who was often "lathered" when a boy.—*N. Y. News*.

Washington wouldn't have been a good soap maker because he couldn't tell lye when he saw it.

"Lish" Kelsey of Lacona has the credit of seeing the first barn swallow of the season.—*Sandy Creek News*. What did the barn swallow?—*Rome Sentinel*.

Hey?

Patti is not complaining of the hard times. She made \$92,000 in Italy.—*Exchange*. She evidently thinks It-a-ly-ric success.

Hay-fever probably originated in Grass Valley, California.—*N. Y. News*.

Mower likely in Hayti.

The paragrappers Association will wear crape thirty days for the late *Worcester Press*.—*Boston Press*.

Hadn't they better issue a mourning edition?

The Cincinnati *Sunday Breakfast Table* is one of the best weekly papers published in the West, and is fast attaining a national circulation. It was popular from the start.—*Turner's Falls Reporter*.

The Boston Sunday breakfast table has beans successful for years among a pork class of Bostonians.

An exchange says that when a young man in Patagonia wants a wife he rides out and lassoes one. In this country it is generally the reverse. When a young lady in this country wants a husband she walks out and lass-oes one.—*Go-seaule Enterprise*.

That's so; many a poor unsophisticated youth from King's County has been caught by the lass hose, especially when they are striped and shapely.

The Rev. Jasper, of Richmond, who believes that the world is flat, has refused an offer of \$50 per week to go round it with a lecture. He is afraid of falling off.—*Detroit Free Press*.

Would you call that a flat refusal?

In these degenerate times, even lambs gambol.—*Whitehall Times*.

Do ewe?

Which party is the strongest, the greenback or the pullback?—*Whitehall Times*.

The tow-back-o's the strongest.

A tailor's business is neither good nor bad—it's sew sew.—*Idle Hours*. Were less sponging done in his shop, trade might be better.—*N. Y. News*.

It's needle-ss to say any more, as that last joke seems bad enough.

A Bridgeport child swallowed several coins, recently. Fortunately they were not counterfeit.—*Danbury News*.

Perhaps it was taking Penny-royal for the Tiek-dollar-owe.

If you wish to preserve your constitution, you must first carefully observe the bile laws.—*Whitehall Times*.

How long must you bile them to preserve them properly?

The progress of the Syndicate on selling the new issue of bonds more than fulfils their hopes.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

All things syndicate the complete and speedy success of Sherman's scheme of resumption.

Frisco is to have a one cent daily.—*Boston Post*.

The *Post* sells for four cents each, and yet it is one sent daily to subscribers.

Many Polish residents of this city met last evening to take steps toward the relief of the Polish residents in Turkey who are being oppressed by the Russians.—*N. Y. News*.

Do you mean by the Polish residents, the boot-blacks?

The American Builder publishes a valuable article on "How to act in case of fire." About an hour before the fire breaks out the article should be carefully read.—*Danbury News*.

Please don't make light of such a serious subject.

A man died recently in a London hospital, and the autopsy showed that he had swallowed eighty-seven pocket knives. His friends were considerably cut up to learn how his death had been caused.—*N. Y. News*.

It's a wonder he didn't blade to death.

Mr. C. C. Frost will hold temperance meetings at Fair Haven during the week.—*Whitehall Times*.

That name is very suggestive of a "nip." Let us have freeze speech by all means.

The latest con. from the *St. John Torch* proves that Frank Murphy cannot reach the Dominion an hour too soon. Here is the spasm: "Why is the place used for coining counterfeit money like the lower flat in a house? Because it is a base mint."—*N. Y. News*.

We'd sooner have the Rine-o.

An excellent way to avoid paying the butcher—Never buy any fresh meat.—*N. Y. News*. Yes, that ought to meat the difficulty. We never thought of that beef-ore.—*St. John Torch*. Although we cut-let it go no farther or veal chuck you in the rib.—*N. Y. News*.

If you do, the *News* readers will have to lamb-ent the loss of one of it's editors. Let's steak something.

"Joe" Cook has been accused of stealing his original ideas from others. This reminds us that there are a good many "joke hooks" among the editorial fraternity.—*Whitehall Times*.

Theodore was a practical "joke Hook."

In the divorce suit of Anna M. Newell vs. Lorenza Newell in New York, the jury disagreed.—*Ex*.

We Newell enough they would.

Vinnie Ream has nearly finished *Farragut*.—*Boston Post*.

A Dutch friend says, "it vill ov coorse pe a Farra-goot statoovet."

(For the Torch.)

PARLIAMENTARY PORTRAITS.

PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE GALLERY BY OUR ARTIST.

No. 11.

Sir John A. Macdonald is a man of marked individuality. He is a phenomenal man, and Nature broke the mould when she made him. He was born a politician, went early into public life, and has been a party leader for more than a generation. He is a lawyer, and a good one, but his devotion to politics has prevented him from building up a lucrative practice in keeping with his talents. He is now 63 years old, as men reckon age, and shows some of the signs of being no longer young. Only some of them, however, as in most respects he appears to be the junior member of the House of Commons. His gaiety, sprightliness, ready wit, and boyish liking for a scene, remind one of what was said of Diraëli at his age. He shows his age somewhat in his knees, as he walks quickly along with what is called a stubbing step, and is slightly bent. But his curly brown-black hair has hardly any gray tinge, and his whole appearance is that of a man fully twenty years younger. Although one of the most arbitrary of leaders, either of Opposition or Government, and always compelling his colleagues or supporters to accept his views, he carefully preserves the appearance of deferring to his associates in all things. His words, tone and manner are always those of one who leads by virtue of being merely the mouthpiece of those who support him, and he allows his lieutenants to do most of the work in the House and Committees, more because it pleases them to be engaged in the fight than because he lacks taste or energy for the constant skirmishing. But when the battle grows hot, and blood begins to flow, the gallant old leader leaps to his feet and makes the House ring with his battle cry. No other man can quicken the pulse, arouse the passions, and agitate the nerves of the House like him. He changes a monotonous cannonade into a cavalry dash, a dull siege approach into an assault on the enemy's walls, a defense behind breastworks into a charge upon the enemy's lines. The rank and file on both sides of the House, bored by the continued wrangle between the occupants of the front benches, are roused into feverish interest when the old war-horse bounds to the front with the gleam of battle in his eye. Then a voice which is ordinarily too low for the galleries rises into trumpet tones, reaches distant corners of the building, and brings truant members back to their seats. Members lean forward eagerly to hear him, remain silent for a minute, and then applaud or express dissent. He lays on the lash until his opponents howl with rage and pain. He flashes out lightning-like strokes of sarcasm, and his followers cheer and clap their hands. He makes an intensely humorous assault, and the laughter is loud. He strikes home with lance-like thrusts, and members jump to their feet, and amid deafening shouts of order from Sir John's friends, try to interject a denial or reply. And thus, with cheers, laughter and approving shouts on one side, and cries of dissent on the other, the voice of the orator rising clear and sharp above the din, Sir John pours forth his fiery invective. He turns to his followers, whenever he makes a statement in which they are supposed to coincide, takes their applause and cries of approval as assent, and then wheels around and repeats it with great emphasis. "We will not submit to this Ministerial tyranny," he will say, and then, after looking over his applauding followers, repeat with a loftier and more triumphant air, "No, we will not submit to it." His followers are taken into his confidence in the same way when he makes a joke, so that the dullest of them may not be necessarily behindhand with an appreciative laugh. This enhances the effect, gratifies the thick-headed,

and saves the speaker from the anti-climax of horse-laughs after he has begun to make serious remarks. By this kind of comradeship Sir John endears himself to his supporters, and makes them feel that they are with him and not behind him. The French Conservatives fairly worship him. He is their natural leader, and can rouse them more effectively in English, whether they understand the language or not, than any other man can in French. Their eyes sparkle with delight when he is on the war-path, and they dance around him with extravagant joy when he holds up the scalps of the foe. They manifest their feelings in all parliamentary and many unparliamentary fashions, cheering, stamping, shouting and crying out approbation in two languages. He electrifies them at will. They would follow him to the deadly breach of a division, though political death mounted guard before it. His impassioned oratory is of the thorough French style—every gesture eloquent, every feature expressive, every muscle moving in harmony with his motions. His hands are lifted on high, as the volume of his denunciatory eloquence rises, and fall like a shot when the enemy is swept from his vantage ground and left to struggle in the flood. His body is bent forward until his head is nearly as low as that of the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod when he bows to the Speaker of the House of Commons, and then he straightens up with the elastic quickness with which a bow regains its shape when the arrow has been shot. He singles out a victim, holds him with his lightning darting eye as the Ancient Mariner held the Wedding Guest, transfixes him with a thrust of his bony finger, and makes him writhe and groan under the scorpion sting of his invective. The onlookers divide their attention between the orator and his victim, their feelings depending chiefly upon their personal or political relations with them. Indignation is manifested by passionate outcries, pity by commiserate looks, and approval by all the signs of irrepressible hilarity. Looking at Sir John Macdonald at such times, and noting how supreme is the power with which he sways his party, how their foes suffer under his assault, it is not easy to imagine the leadership in other hands while he retains the vigor, the elasticity and the spontaneity which now make him master of the situation on all occasions. When discussing questions of policy, the details of legislation, or the principles of Constitutional law, Sir John's manner is entirely different from his fighting attitude. He is calm, clear, cold, incisive, logical and good-tempered, quick to see the bearings of every phrase, ready with a remedy for every defect, and very successful in making the other side of the House understand it as he does himself. He is as wise in debate, as he is mighty in conflict. His last great speech, in arraignment of Lieut. Governor Letellier's conduct in the dismissal of a Ministry supported by both Houses of the Legislature, was never exceeded in the annals of Canadian political life for calmness of tone, freedom from personality or partisanship, clearness of statement, judicious array of authorities which supported without encumbering the argument, and severity of logic. It was unanswerable, and the political friends and supporters of the Lieut. Governor of Quebec did not attempt to answer it. The thing that the time had not come for expressing an opinion on the case, and the resolution of effect of the speech on Mr. Blake, the only great legal mind on the Ministerial benches, was shown by his going out of the House when the division bell rang. He was convinced that Sir John was right, was too honest to act against his conscience, and yet, naturally enough, shrank from embarrassing his friends by recording his vote against them. I will not give you any specimens of Sir John's happy retorts, witty repartees, and laughable *bon*

mots, as hundreds of them will occur to every reader who is familiar with the political life of Canada. The Imperial honors which have been bestowed upon him are greater than any other Canadian enjoys. He is almost the only Colonial statesman who has been admitted among the chosen few who enjoy the dignity of the ancient Order of the Bath, others having been honored only with the insignia of the modern and less desirable Order of St. Michael and St. George. He is also the only Colonial statesman who has been made a Privy Councillor of the Empire. While the rest of our great personages—our Ministers, Senators and other high functionaries, except those who have been knighted—lose their title of Honor when they go to England, and become plain Mr. or Esq., Sir John Macdonald enjoys the title of Right Honorable throughout the Empire. His mercurial temperament is easily affected by wine, and under the influence of a very little of the ardent his marked peculiarities of gesture and expression become extravagantly demonstrative in the eyes of his enemies to say, at such times, that he is drunk, and they keep it up still. If they could have seen him, after his headlong charge against their ranks had routed them from the field, coolly consulting his followers on the conduct of the campaign, advising, directing, suggesting, master of every detail, seeing clearly to the end of every course proposed, they would have taken back their charges. This it is that those who do not know him intimately often accuse him of being intoxicated when his associates are ready to take the stand and swear that he was perfectly sober. A good deal of strong feeling, stimulated by a very little wine, will make Sir John shake his fist in the faces of the "honorable gentlemen opposite," and use epithets which, while being perfectly parliamentary, sound startling to legislative ears. Then they say he is drunk. Sir John is, according to those who are opposed to him, always drunk when he enters the arena with his war-paint on and makes one of his fierce and brilliant assaults. He is drunk at such times—drunk with the inspiration of battle. Sir John's opponents have one motive for accusing him of being drunk which must not be forgotten. They like him personally, almost every man of them, and, while smarting under punishment, they excuse the feeling that prompts them to show no stinkiness or resentment by attributing his severity to intoxicants. "Sir John would never have gone for me that way if he had been sober," they say, and then speak as pleasantly as they can when they meet him. There is no other man in Canada, drunk or sober, so well able to lead a party as Sir John Macdonald, and the talk of deposing him from the chieftainship of the Liberal-Conservative combination is all moonshine.

PRINTER'S GEEK.—The following is an acknowledgment of a wedding notice and a generous allowance of cake, by a rural professor of typography: "We make our most respectful bow to the happy twain, and the opportunity to return our thanks for this most unjudged act of liberality. May the matrimonial *cluse* which now looks the form of our brother type justify all his preconceived impressions. In whatever § of the country he may roam, whether called upon to face the —ing waves of adverse fortune, or stand before ¶ and ¶ of enemies, may his life be such that when the ⚡ of death shall be laid on him, and the . of existence draws to a close, he may produce a *clean proof*, and claim a clear title to an honorable ¶ in the page of history, as well as to an earthly inheritance beyond the * * *"

Claude De Haven will pilot the Great London Circus through the country this summer.

Mr. Kirk, late of Moncton, is about to open a hotel in Newcastle.

TERMS:

The price of the TORCH will be \$1.00 a year, payable in advance—post paid to any address in Canada or the United States.

TO CLUBS.

Ten copies one year, in one wrapper to one address, \$10, with extra copy to person getting up Club.

Parties remitting should either Register their letters or send Money Order payable to the order of JOSEPH S. KNOWLES.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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42 Cards \$10 per year.

Special notices 1st first ins., 1 line or 10.

All communications to be addressed,

"EDITOR TORCH,"
St. John, N. B.

THE TORCH will be for sale at the following places:

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Single Copies—Two Cents.

TORCH.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 17, 1878.

Can a counterfeiter who issues a false set of notes be considered a good Sing Sing-er?

Joshua Montgomery Sears, the young Boston millionaire, has made the Art Museum of Boston a gift of \$10,000.

On "moving day" Mr. C. H. Flewelling, our special artist, was made a happy father. This is a move in the right direction, and the TORCH extends congratulations.

The Kentville *Chronicle* says "a sow in Lunenburg County has given birth to one hundred and fifty pigs."

Yawcob, in Whitebone's lager beer saloon, says "Py shimminy krismas dot wash a pig lot ov dey vos all porn at vonce. Don't it?"

WHEN A SIAMESE young gentleman pops the question, the young lady says, "I will give my assent if you take me just as Siam. I have no money." The youth answers: "I don't want a cent of money; your assent is all I require, and we'll live to gother a life of Siam-ease." How nice!

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.—On Saturday next we shall commence the publication of a classified list of business cards on the eighth page. A business directory of this kind will be found quite convenient for reference and as the charge for each card will be quite low it recommends itself as a cheap and valuable mode of advertising.

SCENE IN THE NEWS ROOM.—HOB. T. R. J.—: "DeBlois, you're always too much in a hurry. If you'd stuck out you might have got this room for \$100 instead of \$200 a year."

Mr. DeBlois: "You're a nice man to talk of cheap rents, charging the Government \$2,000 a year for that 'old brick' building. Where's your conscience, Tom?"

Mr. J. scratched his anatomy for a few seconds and vamoosed.

A VALET-DICTORY—"Good-bye, master."

An antidote for the bite of a cat—Cat-nip tea and Puss-ly.

Successful liquor dealers invest largely in reel estate.

Why is yesterday the best time to enjoy yourself? Because it's past-time.

Why is the 3 o'clock edition of the N. Y. News the most popular? Because a New Yorker always likes his snooze just after dinner.

STUMBLING BLOCKS.—Profanity is decidedly wrong and should be carefully guarded against, but when people stub their toes against those wooden stumbling blocks on the asphalt sidewalks opposite McLeod's cigar store on Charlotte street, a mill damming of the idiots who placed them there "don't count." There is a first rate chance to trip the light fantastic toe about there.

A BEEFITTING PRESENT.—A truly royal sirloin of beef was lately presented to the Prince of Wales. It was cut from a Canadian prize ox belonging to Mr. Reeves of Toronto. —*Lloyd's Weekly News.*

Perhaps Mr. Reeves will be knighted. Sir Loin Reeves wouldn't sound badly. He is well known by our aquatic sports as a man who steaks largely on Hanlan.

NO DOGS.—We saw a dog yesterday trying to deciphe the hieroglyphics on the western gate of the Old Burial Ground. We told him to go around to the one on the other side which has been newly painted. Now, if it is necessary to have a notice of "No Dogs Admitted" on the gate, wouldn't it be well to have the letters painted so that the dogs could read them? Mr. Leah will do it cheap for cash.

NEW GATE.—By the way, who has been guilty of the reckless extravagance of painting the gate of the Old Burial Ground opposite Elliott Row? Come, Bar, you must enquire into this terrible waste of Civic funds, and if you find the prisoner guilty send him to Newgate.

WE RECORD with the regret the serious and startling building accident in Mr. Otis Small's building on Dock street, on Thursday last, resulting as it did in very severe injuries to Mr. Wm. R. Lounsbury. It is somewhat disheartening, in view of the ready way in which our citizens took upon themselves the expense of a system of Building Inspection, that an accident like this should be possible in a building apparently so substantial as the Small building. It appears from Mr. Tilley's statement that the attention of Mr. Small was called to the necessity of further supports for the Dock street floor, but that he refused to act on the advice of Mr. Tilley and Mr. Brown. Mr. Small has much reason to congratulate himself that the results of his saving policy have not been of a more fatal nature than they have. The wonder is that Mr. E. H. Leitch and Mr. Lounsbury should have escaped with their lives.

NEW COMIC PAPER.—Another unfortunate young man is going to commit suicide with a *Tomahawk* in Charlottetown, P. E. I. It will be published every Friday by Mr. Dougan.

O'LEARY IN THE WITNESS BOX.

During the O'Leary-Kelly scandal investigation several amusing incidents occurred, a few of which should be placed on record.

One day, during the examination of a witness, Mr. Marshall, the chairman, said: "Mr. O'Leary, you should not be so discursive." "Discourtyus, is it? Begorra ye niver saw O'Leary discourtyus."

"I said discursive," replied the chairman.

"Tare an' 'ouns, Misher chairman, av I've got to discourse on this subject, how in the devil can I help bein' discursive?"

The O'Leary triumphed.

MORAL.—The learned chairman should have gone easy on the "jaw-breaders."

On another occasion Mr. Marshall said:

"Mr. O'Leary, were you susceptible to any outside influence in forming your opinion?"

"Was I susceptible, is it? Faith yer roit I wasn't. Phat wud they suspect me av? Misher chairman, ye shuddent consult the intilligence av an O'Leary by such incidyus remarks inflecting on my honesty."

The chairman explained that what he meant was not intended as an insinuation that the O'Leary was dishonest. The explanation being satisfactory, the examination proceeded harmoniously.

HORRIBLE!!

While the workmen were pulling down one of the shanties on King Square yesterday, a melancholy looking young man came along, and, gazing mournfully at the work of demolition, turned to a bystander and asked him—"Why is that scene like a certain celebrated battle?" It not being a good day for guessing, he gave it up. "Because," said the sombre looking young man, "it's the destruction of A-shantee." Now, shant he be sent to the Pun-itiary or the Idiot Asylum?

The attention of our readers is directed to the notice, to be found in our advertising columns, of the large and seasonable supply of dry goods, by means of which Messrs. McCaffery & Daly are enabled to contribute their share towards the proper inauguration of "balmy spring." As a matter of course, however, the short space allotted to a mere advertisement does not even begin to give an idea of the extent of their stock, and thus it may not be out of place to remark supplementarily, that after personal examination and comparison we are prepared to say, that as regards all the essentials of a gentlemen's toilet together with the daintiest niceties which ladies covet and, by the way, usually obtain, we have in no case seen them surpassed in quality, while in reasonableness of prices they are completely unsurpassable. Both certainly do credit to Mr. Daly's taste and judgment, he having acted as buyer for the firm during the present season.

The *Detroit Free Press* building was destroyed by fire on Thursday. Loss \$40,000. We tender our sincere sympathies to Brother Lewis, and hope he won't get "out of sorts" on account of this loss, but get "set up" again, "stick" attentively to business, take good care of "Bijah," and everything will come around all right again.

THE OPERA.

The second and last week of Mr. Carleton's Opera Company opened auspiciously on Monday evening with "Fra Diavolo." The audience was one of the most select and appreciative of the season, and judging from the numerous decided encores, was highly delighted with the performance. Miss Stone took the part of Zerlina, her initial portrayal of that character, which she acted and sang charmingly. Miss Randall as Lady Alceash, looked, as we heard a young lady express it, "just too sweet for anything." Her voice was in good condition and her host of admirers did not fail to evince their appreciation especially when she caught her husband making love to the chambermaid and marched him off "on his ear." The Dunderberg character of Lord Alceash, found a fitting representative in Mr. Payson, whose "dunned inconsequential" air and "all that swat of thing you know," showed a true conception of the part. Mr. Carleton, as Fra Diavolo sustained the character with his usual artistic excellence. Messrs. MacDonald and Cooper assumed their villainous characters admirably. Their make up was *au fait*, and the burlesque of Zerlina's solo in the "chamber scene," by Bepo, Mr. Cooper, assumed by Mr. McDonald, was immense and brought down the house. The chorus was excellently rendered and the voices well balanced. Mr. Engstrom's deep sonorous voice doing good service. And the orchestra under the skillful leadership of Prof. Taylor, deserve credit for their fine instrumental accompaniments.

This Opera was repeated on Tuesday evening with Miss Martinez as Zerlina. Although we think her a better general actress than Miss Stone, she did not suit as well in this particular part, especially in the "boudoir scene." Miss Stone acted as if she were in the strictest privacy of her chamber, and yet without trespassing in the slightest degree on the bounds of propriety in making her retiring toilet. Miss Mart appeared to play more to the audience and not as though she were afraid she might shock the delicate sensibilities of some over prudish spectators. In other respects she did superbly. Her voice was clear as a bell and she received several well merited encores. The other characters were well sustained.

On Wednesday night "Martha" was repeated to a good house.

"Lucia de Lammermoor" was performed on Tuesday night for the first time in St. John to a large and fashionable audience. The music of the Opera is grand and sad, and probably it was the sad strain which runs through it that prevented the audience from giving loud demonstrations of their approval, and not as the artists might think from a lukewarm or cold appreciation of their efforts to please. As an Opera entire we prefer "Fra Diavolo," although there is some exquisitely beautiful music in "Lucia." Miss Stone's Lucy Ashton is, to our mind, her crowning operatic success. She looked and acted the part finely, and in doing so sank her own individuality entirely, which is, after all, the great secret of an actor's success. The flute like qualities of her rich soprano voice shone to good advantage in the "mad scene," and exhibited a mine of vocal

wealth which has not as yet fully been opened up. Mr. Carleton's Henry Ashton, although a despicable character, was well sustained, and he came in, as usual, for his share of approval. The handsome Highland costume displayed to advantage his fine figure, and was generally admired. Mr. Hatch threw an unusual amount of vim and fire into the part of Edgar, especially in the second act, when he discovers Lucy Ashton's supposed perfidy. The "Sextette," by Messrs. Carleton, McDonald, Hatch and Cooper, and the Misses Stone and Burton, was beautifully sung, and was well worthy of an encore, but the audience from some unaccountable reason seemed cold and unsympathetic. The costumes were rich and elegant, and the orchestral accompaniments under the baton of Signor Taylor, *alias* "Lamb-her-more," were *au fait*. The Opera was repeated last evening.

BENEFIT TO MR. CARLETON.

Mr. Carleton takes a benefit this afternoon, and we hope our citizens will turn out *en masse* and give this talented artist a bumper house. The Opera selected is the grand old opera of "Il Trovatore," which no lover of music should fail to see. Reserved seats can be secured at the Drug Store of A. C. Smith, Esq.

WE CONGRATULATE Mr. Geo. Stewart, Jr. on the testimonial of friendship and esteem presented him, on Wednesday evening last by the officers and members of Pioneer Lodge of Odd Fellows. The expressions, by the speakers on the occasion, of regret at Mr. Stewart's proposed removal to Toronto, and of compliment to him personally and as an author, were sincere and warm-hearted.

Mr. Stewart enters upon his new duties as editor of the leading periodical of Canada, with the best wishes of the community.

QUEBEC ELECTIONS.

In view of the ill-favor in which the De Boucherville Government were, throughout the Province of Quebec, by reason of their extravagant railway policy—and the many scandals with which their successors in office have labored most industriously to blacken their character—it is somewhat surprising that they should have had as much success as they have at the Polls. The result of the elections can hardly be said to have justified the Lieutenant Governor in his arbitrary and unconstitutional dismissal of the De Boucherville ministry. For admitting that the Liberals are right in their count, and have a majority of one or two—that only goes to shew, that notwithstanding the many sins of the late ministry, a large proportion of the people, if the Conservatives are right, a majority preferred to support them, rather than submit to the personal government of M. Letellier de St. Just. If the July administration really have a majority, the fact is to be explained, not as the expression of a desire on the part of the people of Quebec to endorse the action of M. Letellier, but to some extent, by their disapproval of the railway policy of the old Government, and to a much larger extent, by their being influenced by the scandals above referred to.

STAND FROM UNDER!!!

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS!!

Is it not about time that an investigation should be held as to the cause of so many tumbles in real estate? Why this feeling of insecurity in our new brick houses? Have we an Inspector of Buildings? Is he competent to decide as to the security of brick buildings? If not would it be well to appoint a practical man to assist him? Is the architect responsible for the faulty construction? Is the contractor? Are the buildings put up in too much of a hurry without proper supervision, and with refuse materials? These questions are all important in view of the unrest and alarm which are felt in the city at present in consequence of so many buildings having fallen. "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good," and Mr. Gale is being over-run with applicants for "Accident policies." But speaking seriously a strict investigation should be made immediately by a competent committee appointed by the Common Council for this purpose, so as to endeavor, if possible, to find the true cause of so many insecure buildings, and see if something can not be done to remedy the evil.

PITHY PERSONALS.

—Dr. T. W. Pomeroy is at the "Waverley."

—Mr. Donville and Mr. Palmer have returned from Ottawa.

—C. C. Gardiner, Esq., and lady, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., who have been spending the winter months in California, passed through the city *en route* home on Wednesday. They leave for the Paris Exhibition about the 1st of July.

—The Hon. John Morrissey died at Saratoga on Wednesday night.

—Avaril Longley has been selected as the Liberal-Conservative candidate for the House of Commons, to represent Annapolis Co.

—Helmbold, the Bachman, has been sent to Bellevue Insane Asylum.

—Cardinal McCloskey leaves Havre on May 11th for New York.

IN VIEW of the approaching elections for the House of Assembly, the Government has been reorganized—Mr. Speaker Wedderburn taking the office of Provincial Secretary and the Hon. J. J. Fraser the portfolio of Attorney General. Mr. Stevenson, we presume, retains the Surveyor Generalship. If Mr. McQueen should take charge of the Public Works Department, and Mr. Elder should enter the Government, the Cabinet would in all probability have the continued confidence of the country. The commanding influence of the present Attorney General will be missed in the new House.

In addition to the candidates already announced in the TORCH, Messrs. R. J. Ritchie and J. A. Clarke are in the field.

The popular questions at present.
When do you expect your brick house to fall?
Are you insured in Gale's Accident Company?

Why is a man who has no house or office rent to pay, like an orphan? Because he hasn't two pay-rents.

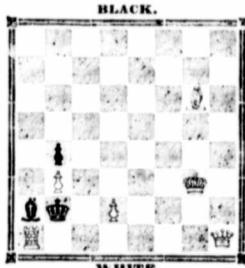
"CHAPTER FROM NOVELS."—No. 7 unavoidably held over until next week.

CHESS COLUMN.

All communications and contributions to be addressed to J. E. NARRAWAY, P. O. Box 70.

Problem No. 9.

BY THEODORE M. BROWN.



White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME No. 20.

Another off-hand game played at Providence, R. I., during Mr. Stubbs's recent visit to "the States."

KING'S BISHOP'S OPENING.

White.

Black.

John A. Belcher.

Chas. F. Stubbs.

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| 1. P-K 4 | 1. P-K 4 |
| 2. B-Q B 4 | 2. B-Q B 4 |
| 3. Kt-K B 3 | 3. Q-K B 3 |
| 4. Castles. | 4. Kt-Q B 3 |
| 5. P-Q B 3 | 5. P-Q 3 |
| 6. P-Q Kt 4 | 6. B-Kt 3 |
| 7. B-Q Kt 2 | 7. Q B-K Kt 5 |
| 8. P-K R 3 | 8. B-K R 4 |
| 9. P-Q R 3 | 9. Castles Q R |
| 10. P-Q 4 | 10. P×P |
| 11. P×P | 11. K B×P |
| 12. Q B×B | 12. Q B×Kt |
| 13. Q B×Q | 13. Q B×Q |
| 14. Q B×K Kt P | 14. Q Kt K 4 |
| 15. K B-Q R 2 | 15. B-K R 4 |
| 16. Kt-Q B 3 (a) | 16. K Kt-K 2 |
| 17. B×K R | 17. R×B |
| 18. P-K B 3 | 18. R-K Kt |
| 19. Kt-K 2 | 19. Kt×K B P+ |
| 20. K-K B 2 | 20. K Kt-Kt 3 (b) |
| 21. P×Q Kt | 21. Kt-K R 4 |
| 22. K R-K Kt | 22. R×R |
| 23. R×R | 23. P-K B 4 (c) |
| 24. B-K 6+ | 24. K-Q |
| 25. R-Kt 8+ | 25. B-K |
| 26. K-Kt 3 | 26. Kt-Kt 3 |
| 27. B-K B 7 | 27. Resigns. |

NOTES BY JOHN A. BELCHER.

- (a) Showing the evils of procrastination: B×R wins a piece clear.
 (b) Poor judgment; giving away a Kt without recompense.
 (c) A fatal foray; losing immediately.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 9.

1. Q-K R 8
 2. mates accordingly.

Correct solutions received from C. F. S., and Rev. J. W.

Bayard Taylor, Mark Twain and Murat Halsted left New York for Europe in the "Hollatia" on Friday, the 12th inst.

Garibaldi's health is improving.
 Tennyson received \$1500 for a ballad called "The Revenge" in the March number of *The Nineteenth Century*.

PUZZLES & KNOTS.

Edited by ELLSWORTH, P. O. Box 3421, Boston, Mass.

Contributions and answers are cordially invited from all interested in whatever pleases the young, and also from every reader of the Torch, and the Puzzle fraternity in general. All communications for this Department should be sent to its Editor at the above address.

66.—HIDDEN JEWELS.

Fred, I am on duty—
 O. Anthony, Xenophon is dead.
 He is to appear like a dancing dervish—
 If thy aim is to seek a good name, thy standard
 is high.

LEWINDA.

67.—CHARADE.

My first is called a chief;
 My second, a nobleman;
 My whole is like my first;
 Now guess me if you can.

MAY.

68.—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

A consonant; a covering; a contrivance; a compound; a consonant.

N. V.

69.—WORD SQUARE.

To make a harsh noise; to ramble; to declare; to jerk.

EPHEV.

70.—SHIELD PUZZLE.

Across; a bird; a city of Great Britain; a genus of plants; a science. Down: a circumstance; a fish; part of a shield; a French city; an English river; cheerful; a pronoun.

GLEN LYON.

71.—CROSS-WORD SQUARE.

Across; a precious stone; a space of time; a young hare.
 Down: a surgeon's instrument; to appoint; to constitute.

SIL V.

72.—HALF-WORD SQUARE.

Learn; to expect; bluster; a citizen; a pronoun; a consonant.

PASSEPARTOUT.

73.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in geography, but not in atlas;
 My second is in lady, but not in woman;
 My third is in decorum, but not in style;
 My fourth is in brandy, but not in wine;
 My fifth is in everything, but not in anything;
 My whole is the name of a planet.

LITTLE FRAUD.

74.—CHARADE.

My first, you know, in ancient times,
 Was feared and shunned by all,
 Their deeds of darkness seemed to cast
 A blighting, funeral pall:
 And even now at this late date
 In many savage lands,
 Their souls of first emancipate
 By fire and stake and brands.
 By second a livelihood is gained,
 And he who is most skilled,
 Succeeds the most, gets on the best,
 And always is good willed.
 In art, in literature, in fame,
 In all that minds do greet,
 My second is ever useful,
 Its use is ever meet.

'T was o'er two hundred years ago—
 In sixteen hundred and nine,
 My whole was found—the stories go
 And stifled at a shrine
 Of flame and smoke,—the records say,
 And what else ought to know,
 And if you read it all to-day
 You'll surely find it so.

Answers in two weeks.

CLARA L.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN APRIL 20.

- 54.—Eastern War.
 55.—M E A N
 E T N A
 A N A M
 N A M E
 56.—Fare-well.
 57.—Youth.
 58.—Z O N E
 O M E N
 N E V A
 E N A R
 59.—George Washington.
 60.— A
 A R T
 A R G I L
 A P T I N E T
 A F F A I L M O N
 T A W E T O N
 L E M A N
 T A Y
 N

CHAT WITH KNOTTERS.

CLARA L.—Thanks. Your Charade appears, and more from the same source will be welcome. LEWINDA, St. John.—We are pleased to receive a new knoter, and find your contributions very good. Please continue interest. Answers to Nos. 54 and 56 correct. MAY, Carleton.—Your knot is published. Please favor us with some more puzzles. Nos. 54, 55, 56, 58 and 59 are right. N. V.—We will be pleased to receive an excellent batch of knots from your pen. Four of your answers are accurately given.

PASSEPARTOUT, Colebrook.—We regret the delay, and will instantly remedy it. Please accept our excuses; also our thanks for first-rate puzzles your letter encloses. We will be happy to hear from George E. A. Cigarette, Ottawa; and every patron of the Torch, from whom we anticipate puzzles of all kinds to fill our column. Every reader is cordially invited to send puzzles and solutions.

HOME CONVERSATION.—Children hunger perpetually for new ideas. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem it duty to study in books; and even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of many educational advantages they will grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company they enter, dull, silent and uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity and mental stories sufficient for both, let them first use what they have for their own households. A silent home is a dull place for young people, a place from which they will escape if they can. How much useful information, on the other hand, is often given in pleasant family conversation, and what unconscious but excellent mental training in lively social argument. Cultivate to the utmost the graces of home conversation.—E

The Rev. W. H. H. MURRAY, who preaches in Boston Music Hall, is a man of sweet sympathies, and large as well, and as full of the milk of human kindness as the fullest nut is of sweetest meat. He is clear-headed, without being profoundly logical; highly opinionated without being repulsively bigoted; and strong-headed, without being mulish. He is of quick perception; has a good deal of fun in him, and lets it out sometimes for the refreshing of all who are within its sunshine.—E

Bayard Taylor will have "An Impossible Story" in the May number of *Scribner*.

Mr. Beecher intends visiting Salt Lake this summer. Happy thought.

Charles Reade has written a new play called "A Brave Wife," which will shortly be produced in London.

CHAT WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

"A CORRESPONDENT" asks: "Will acrostics be acceptable to you for the Torch?" "Will Lacrosse sticks be acceptable?" Certainly not, we don't play the game. You can send us a "club"—if you like—of subscribers.

JACK, St. Stephen.—We purpose arranging for the sale of the Torch in your town.

"BYRON."—We could not tell you where would be the best place to send your verses for sale, but think probably Versailles would be the best place, as they have verse sales every day.

"ERRATIC ENRIQUE."—We sent the papers all right, but shall duplicate with the greatest of animosity.

"MOLLIE."—Thanks for the club of subscribers. We hope you will secure one of our prize pictures.

J. C., Kentville, N. S.—Letter received; will answer soon.

Mr. E. A. McDowell will open at the Institute on Monday evening with a first-class Dramatic Company, and we hope to see Macdowell. The initial performance will be "Divorce." See our advertising columns.

TEMPLE BAR.

To the Electors of the City and County of St. John.

GENTLEMEN:

AT the ensuing General Election, I shall be a Candidate for the representation of the City and County of St. John in the General Assembly. Respectfully asking the favor of your support.

I am yours, faithfully,

DAVID McLELLAN.

To the Electors of the City of Saint John,

GENTLEMEN,—

I beg to inform you that I shall be a Candidate at the ensuing election of persons to represent you in the Assembly of this Province, and respectfully solicit a continuance of your confidence.

Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN.

To the Electors of the City of Saint John.

GENTLEMEN.—As you will shortly be called upon to select members to represent you for the next four years, I respectfully offer myself as a Candidate for your suffrages. I assure you that I am fully sensible of the high honor that has been already done me, in selecting me as one of the representatives of this large and growing Commercial City, and I trust my conduct in the Legislature has been such as to justify you in giving me your support in the approaching contest.

Should I be elected, I will endeavor, by every means in my power, to show myself worthy of the honor of being one of your representatives.

I have the honor to remain,

Faithfully your obedient servant,

ROBERT MARSHALL.

ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF SAINT JOHN.

GENTLEMEN,— I respectfully notify you that I shall be a CANDIDATE for your suffrages at the coming election for Representatives to the General Assembly of this Province.

Respectfully yours,

CHAS. A. EVERETT.

THEATRE.

Mechanics' Institute.

LESSEE and MANAGER, E. A. McDOWELL.

DRAMATIC SEASON

COMMENCING

Monday Evening, May 6th.

McDOWELL'S

BOSTON COMEDY COMPANY,

In Drama, Comedy, Burlesque, Ballet, and Spectacle.

Produced with New and Beautiful Scenery, by Mr. Wm. Gill; Mechanical Effects by William Scribner; Gorgeous Costumes; Elaborate Arrangements, &c.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Stage of the Mechanics' Institute has been enlarged and entirely refitted for the production of the many great novelties to be presented this season.

A complete CORPS DE BALLET and ORCHESTRA from the Principal Theatres of Boston. MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, May 6th and 7th, Augustin Daly's Great Society Drama,

"DIVORCE."

With Elegant Toilets, New Scenery, Stage Appointments, and a brilliant cast.

PRICES OF ADMISSION:

Orchestra Chairs (reserved) 75 cts.
Parquette 50 cts.
Gallery 25 cts.

Reserved Seats for sale at Carson Flood's Music Rooms, No. 87 King Street. Plan now ready.



A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS it has been alleged upon the oath of one Annie Parker, that TIMOTHY MCCARTHY, of Montreal, Liquor Dealer, was on the twelfth day of October last murdered at Shediac, and his body thrown into the Seabrook River at Shediac:—

I do therefore publish this Proclamation, and do here by offer a Reward of

FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS

to any person who shall discover the body of the said Timothy McCarthy.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Fredericton, the twenty-fourth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, and in the forty-first year of Her Majesty's Reign.

By Command of the Lieutenant Governor,
MAY 4 JNO. JAS. FRASER.

C. FLOOD,

87 King St., - St. John, N. P.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

PIANOS, ORGANS,

Sheet Music, Music Books,

And General Musical Merchandize.

SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK FOR

STEINWAY & SONS,

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WM. BOURNE,

HALLETT & CUMSTON,

HAYNES BROS.,

PIANOS!

MASON & HAMLIN,

AND SMITH AMERICAN

ORGANS.

April 27—3m

WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN, with their pinched features and emaciated forms, appeal strongly to the best sympathies of everyone. Yet our sympathies are of but little benefit unless they take a practical form, and the sufferings from both Mental and Physical Debility be relieved by administering some such strength-giving and nutritive Blood and Brain food as Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Lacto Phosphate of Lime. It aids the processes of digestion and assimilation, re-vitalizes the blood and, supplying material for bone and muscle structure, furnishes the foundation for strong and healthy constitutions.

Prepared solely by J. H. Robinson, Pharmaceutical Chemist, St. John, N. B., and for sale by all Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1.00 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.00.

NORRIS BEST,

GENERAL IMPORTER OF

Iron and Metals,

No. 120 and 122 Water Street.

HOGAN & WALSH,

Wine and Liquor Dealers,

Saloon, No. 3, - - Mayes Block,

WATER STREET,

WHERE are kept constantly on hand the finest Brands of Foreign and Domestic WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS. OYSTERS, &C.

April 6

Custom Clothing.

WE are showing at our establishment one of the best Stocks of

Scotch and English Tweeds and Suitings,

in the market, which we would make to order at very low prices.

ap 6

THOS. LUNNY,
No. 9 King Street.

REMOVAL.—HENRY GORRIE, Merchant Tailor, has removed to DR. KING'S BUILDING, GERMAIN STREET. march 9—1m



1878. Spring Style. 1878. SILK HATS.

WE have just received our SPRING STYLE SILK HATS. Also in stock—Extra large sizes of SOFT FUR FELT HATS, 7 1/2 to 7 3/4. Hat and Fur Store, 93 King Street. mar 2

FISHING THREAD.

WE have received a large Stock of GILLING THREADS, assorted, all numbers in use.

DAILY EXPECTED:

3000 lbs. Dressed Salmon Twine;

1000 " Undressed do.

For sale at Commission Prices.

feb 22—4f.

T. R. JONES & CO.

Real Estate Agency.

THE subscriber begs to inform the public that he is prepared to negotiate loans on Mortgage and Real Estate in the City and Portland. Parties desirous of transacting business are requested to call.

CHARLES W. WATTERS,
Office Vernon's Building,
Corner King and Germain st.

feb 9

Printed by GEO. W. DAY, 57 Charlotte Street

WM. DOHERTY & CO., J. L. McCOSKERY,
 Custom Tailors,
MARKET SQUARE
St. John, N. B.

FIRST CLASS FIT and Workmanship guaranteed. A full stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods.

LADIES' SACQUES a Specialty.

We have in stock a first class assortment of **ENGLES AND SOUTHERN TWEEDS** WORKED COATINGS, Blue and Black **DOES-KI'S** and **BROADS**, **QUELCO PATINGS**, &c., which will be made up in the latest styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

JEWELLER'S HALL,
14 KING STREET.

A FULL STOCK OF
WATCHES,
 Clocks,
JEWELLERY,

AND A VERY VARIETY STOCK OF
Fancy & Useful Articles.
T. L. COUGHLAN.
 may 4-1m

CARPETS.
 THE subscriber has Removed to his **NEW WAREHOUSES,** FOSTER'S CORNER, where he has a select stock of **Carpeting** of every description, including **Brussel, Tapestry and Wools,**

ENGLISH OILCLOTHS in all the newest designs, and **FURNITURE** in all the latest styles
A. B. SHERATON.
 may 4-1y

A NEW STOCK OF EBONY DROP DRAWER PULLS
 AND
Extra Strong Cash Boxes
 AT
Clarke, Kerr & Thorne's,
GERMAIN STREET.

TEMPERANCE REFORM CLUB!
 Provisional Subscription Committee

The following members of the St. John Temperance Reform Club are authorized to solicit subscriptions for the Club House:
J. B. HAMM, ROBERT BUSTIN, C. R. RAY.
 Et. John, January 20th, 1878.
C. R. RAY, President.

Printer, Bookbinder,
 AND
MANUFACTURING STATIONER,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING
 done in first-class style, and at reasonable prices.

A full line of
LAW AND COMMERCIAL STATIONERY!

kept constantly in Stock.
Account Books,
 Ruled, Bound, and Printed to any pattern.
J. L. McCOSKERY,
 (Late with H. Chubb & Co.)
 7 North side King Square,
St. John, N. B.
 Jan 12-1m

GRAND OPENING!
 THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing that the
DOMINION Wine Vaults!
LUNCH AND BILLIARD ROOMS,
 Situated in Mullin Bros. Block,
Cor. Dock St. & North Wharf,
 are now open to the public. The entire premises fitted up in the most approved American style.
 Thankful for past patronage, a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited
 Jan 12 **C. COURTENAY.**

JOHN GRADY,
 Importer and Dealer in **Wines, Liquors and Cigars,**
 Wholesale and Retail,
Cor. MILL and NORTH STREETS.
 feb 22-1y

DENTAL NOTICE.
GEORGE P. CALDWELL, M. D., DENTIST.
 No. 7 Garden Street, St. John, N. B.
 Jan 7-1y

E. T. C. KNOWLES,
 Barrister at Law, Notary Public, Solicitor of Patents, &c.
 OFFICE: Y. M. C. A. BUILDING,
 30 Charlotte street, - - St. John, N. B.

KERR & SCOTT
 Wholesale Dry Goods Merchants,
 17 King street, St. John, N. B.

International Steamship Co.
 1878. Spring Arrangement. 1878
TWO TRIPS A WEEK, (to and from) after Thursday, February 28th, and until further notice, the special sailing steamer, **City of Portland**, S. O. Parker, master, and **New Brunswick**, D. S. Hall, master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every Monday and Thursday morning, at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland, St. John, and Charlottetown, with steamer then connecting at Eastport with steamer **Helle Brown** for St. Andrew's and Calar. Returning will leave Boston every Monday and Thursday morning, at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p.m., after arrival 1 noon train from Boston, for Eastport and St. John.
 No claims for allowance after Goods leave the warehouse.
 Freight received Wednesday and Saturday only, up to 6 o'clock, p.m.
H. W. CHRISTIE, Mgr.
 mar 9 Agent

JAS. ADAMS & CO.
HAVE OPENED
In their New Premises,
 (OLD STAND)
NO. 16 KING STREET,
 Where, with a New and
Thoroughly Assorted Stock
 -OF-
SEASONABLE DRY GOODS,
 In renovated Facilities,
 -AND-
Prompt attention to Business
 They hope to receive a continuance of the Patronage so liberally bestowed on them in the past.
 dec 22 1/2

NOTICE.
 We have in Stock a splendid line of **Coatings and Tweeds** for our Custom Department, and will make to order at our usual low prices.
At our old stand, Dock St. MULLIN BROS.
 We are selling our **READY-MADE CLOTHING** at cost to make room for our Spring arrivals
MULLIN BROS.,
 feb 22-1f
Dock Street.

E. P. HAMMOND,
 Wholesale and Retail Dealer in **SEIGER'S, HOWES AND LAWLER'S SEWING MACHINES.**
King Square, St. John, N. B.
 Sewing Machines repaired and improved.
 Agents Wanted everywhere. (Jan 5 6m)

DUN, WIMAN & CO.,
MERCANTILE AGENCY,
JARVIS BUILDING,
 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N. B.
A. P. ROLPH, - - - Manager.
 Jan 8 1/2

VICTORIA LIVERY and BOARDING STABLE,
PRINCESS STREET,
 (Between Sydney and Charlotte.)
 The above New and Commodious Stables are now open for business, with a new and first-class stock.
Boarding Horses
 kept on reasonable terms, and supplied with Loose Boxes or ordinary Stalls, as required.
 A call respectfully solicited.
ALBERT PETERS

CARPETS!
CARPETS!
ALBION HOUSE,
 No. 15 King Street.
REARD & VENNING
 have just received 136 Bales **CARPETS,**
 Comprising **Impey, All Wool, Union and Honing, &c.**
Also, HEARTH RUGS, and 1 DOOR MATS in great variety, at prices to suit all customers. Wholesale and Retail.
 may 1 **REARD & VENNING.**

Rouillon Josephine
KID GLOVES,
First Choice.
JUST RECEIVED—One Case of the above celebrated
GLOVES
 in street and evening shades.
McCAFFERTY & DALY,
 Corner King and Germain streets.
WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS
Must be True!
THE BEST STOCK OF GLOVES in every size, lined, unlined, Buck & Calf.
ROUILLON'S SEAMLESS FIRST CHOICE KIDS.
Black Goods and Silks!
 The Largest, Cheapest and Best Stock in the City to choose from.
 Gentlemen's **UNDERCLOTHING** every make.
MACKENZIE BROTHERS,
 dec 29 47 King Street.

INSURANCE BLOCK.
Fire and Marine Insurance!
Capital over Twenty Million Dollars
ROBERT MARSHALL,
 Gen. Agent, Notary Public and Broker.
 (dec 29 1y)

Boarding and Livery Stable
149 UNION STREET,
 dec 22 1y **W. H. AUSTIN.**

THURGAR & RUSSELL,
Wine and Commission Merchant,
 15 North Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.
 71 mo.)

JOHN KERR,
BARRISTER AND NOTARY,
 No. 5 NEW MARKET BUILDING,
 dec 22 1y **St. John, N. B.**

ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG,
 Wholesale and Retail dealer in **Wines and Spirits, Havana Cigars and Tobaccos,**
 No 2 King Square,
 Branch Store, 18 Charlotte street,
 dec 22 1y **St. John, N. B.**

M. A. FINN,
 Importer of **Wines, Liquors, and Havana Cigars.** Hazen Building King Square.
 dec 22 1y **St. John, N. B.**

E. W. GALE,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
 The Equitable Life Assurance Company of the United States, The Accident Insurance Company of Canada.
 Office Room, No. 12 Magee's Block, Water street, - - - St. John, N. B.
 (dec 22)

FERRICK BROTHERS,
 Wholesale and Retail dealers in **First-Class Wines, Old Brandies, Whiskies, &c.**
 No. 15 North side King Square.
THOS. S. FERRICK, J. S. FERRICK,
 dec 22 1y **St. John, N. B.**