



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

Vol. I.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1878

No 32

[For the Torch.]
A PSALM-PILE OF LIFE.

BY LONGFELLOW AND SHOTTWELLER.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
Eat at night a few cu-cumbers,
And I'll bet they'll make you scream.

Life is real! life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal—
"Love, before thou home returnest,
Send us up a load of coal."

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way.
"Don't you find it hard to borrow
When you have a note to pay?"

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts though stout and brave
Still you'll find old bummers "beating,"
While for whiskey strong they crave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
"Bring the baby, dear, a rattle,
And some diamonds for your wife."

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
"Bring me, darling John, a present,
"Sweetest, I have 'nary a red."

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Debts to pay some future time.

Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main;
"Darling Susie, for your mother,
Let me kiss you once again."

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
And where'er you go a wooing,
See you never stay too late.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS CRITICISED.

A categorical question: Did you ever see a cat sup catsup?—St. John Torch. Did you ever catch up a brick bat to throw at cats up on the wood shed roof?—*Rome Sentinel*.

Do you think we woodshed blood in such an uneline manner for a-mew-sment? In the words of Cat-alina, "Scat! thou puss illani-nouse cuss."

Does an eddy-torial craft float by the aid of current events?—*Danielsonville Scintinel*.

We hardly sea the drift of your question, but

we have an-otian that the current-cy has something to do with keeping the "paper boat" afloat.

Mrs. and Miss Flood, of the family of the big bonanza miner, are at the White Sulphur Springs. Miss Flood has a flood of admirers.—*Norristown Herald*.

We No-ah young man, whose tide of affections flow with the current-sea. He says he wouldn't mind being tied to that Flood if it "leads on to fortune."

In the *Courier* office can be seen the sword taken from a fish, captured by Capt. J. T. Whitmore, of schooner L. T. Whitmore, on their voyage home from Cedar Keys, last month.—*Rockland Courier*.

We haven't seen it, but suppose we must we must take Fuller's-word for it.

The quickest way to raise a calf is to let a bumble bee sting you on the heel.—*Whitehall Times*.

That'so; heel make you bee quick about it.

Singular, isn't it? There's not a single person in a room full of married people.—*Hackensack Republican*.

Why couldn't there be a sir-single in a room full of married people?

May not a tuning fork be appropriately termed a "pitch" fork?—*Boston Transcript*.

Certainly, if you want tune name it that and can't pitch upon any other, fork conscience sake do so at once. We have a mortgage on this and fork-close it now.

Never look in a lumber yard for board, unless you can plank down the ducats.—*Hackensack Republican*.

What du-cats have to say about it?

Every jewelry store should keep a watch-dog.—*Reynoldsville Eye*.

Certainly, with a curb-chain around his neck so that if any burglar should break in he could get a cur-b bit.

Why is it that when a lady passes a show window, although the curtain may be down, she invariably looks in at that window? Our opinion is, that it is to see if her toilet is arranged just right. Young ladies, pause for reflection—but not in shop windows.—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.

Certainly paws for reflection if they are hand-some.

May not a tuning fork be appropriately termed a "pitch" fork.—*Boston Transcript*.
Hay?

The thermometers have had a high old time for the past week or two. One in this city went on a regular bender, the heat being so intense that the tube doubled up like a boy with the colic.—*Rome Sentinel*.

We wouldn't like tu-be in such a "red hot" place.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore receives about \$18,000 a year as the proceeds of her lectures.—*Exchange*.

If she should de-livermore lectures would her income be larger?

Edison is inventing a machine that will dissipate the voices of talkers at the play.—*Cin. Breakfast Table*.

Will it prevent young men going out between the acts for a — clove?

Some whisky in the bottom of a barrel recently exploded at Steubenville, Ohio, and killed a small boy. The lesson of this occurrence is that it is not wise to leave any whisky in the bottom of the barrel.—*New Haven Register*.

Had the barrel been rye-filled?

Was it the Illiad to climb to reach the heights of fame that made Homer's Odyssey?—*Yonkers Gazette*.

Perhaps so because he was on the Verge ill at the time.

Cats should be taxed as purr-sonal property.—*Elenburg, Pa. Herald*.

Yes, a claws might be inserted to that effect. But being found occasionally on rail fences would they be considered rail estate? That's purr-ty bad.

Wear your hair a la mowed.—*Hackensack Republican*.

Are you speaking to a grass widow you rake? Hey?

Seamen are not naturally sluggards, but their calling makes them tarred-y.—*Yonkers Gazette*.

You deserve to be pitched over-board for getting off such tarry-ble jokes.

The Shah's bill at the Paris hotel was about \$200, including \$12 for a melon and \$24 for a dozen peaches. Another Paris-haul well handed.—*Norristown Herald*.

He may Shah-ter the melons
And with peaches may fill,
But he'll feel melon-colic
When he pays up his bill.

"Let us know what you want for your paper," writes the Sweet Singer, "and I will send it." We want two dollars a year.—*Cin. Breakfast Table.*

Her notes are too dolorous for us.

The Petersons have just issued a novel entitled "Madame Pompadour's Garter." It is evidently a fer-end, and readers should take stock in it.—*Norristown Herald.*

We suppose one knee-dition will have a calf binding.

THE SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH.

The mind of man secures to unknown ages

The grandest, brightest thoughts that breathe and burn.

Recorded plainly upon lettered pages,

Which any simple soul may read and turn; In form and spirit thought is made enduring. The resurrection of the past assuring.

One thing was lacking. Voices fade and perish.

Go forth and die upon the empty air;

We cannot find the accents that we cherish,

Although we sadly seek them everywhere; We read the thoughts and we may see the faces, The voice is lost in those eternal spaces.

But now comes one to show the world a wonder—

A grimy, greasy, unpretending sage—

The slightest whispers and the tones of thunder

Producing from his punctured metal page;

And at his touch eternity's strong portal

Swings open and the voice is made immortal

What further boon demands the deathless spirit?

What higher blessing can our nature crave?

The life of all the past our lives inherit,

And small must be the portion of the grave;

Our earthly atoms feed the worms and grasses,

Our better part through all the ages passes.

The precious albums of our homes hereafter,

Wherein the dear metallic page we lay,

Will reproduce the tones of tears or laughter,

Of all the loved ones who have passed away;

Thought, image, voice will all be brought before us

Until we feel the spirit hovering o'er us.

Then will the fittest have his true survival,

For all unworthy tones will be tried away;

The real' live never never know a rival,

Nor will the wise man be by fools annoyed;

The pure and sweet will bless by reproduction.

The false and harsh will suffer swift destruction.

Tom Edison! no printed page pictorial

Can well record the praises owed to you;

No monument can be a fit memorial,

No bronze can fill the measure of your due!

The admiring future will not be contented,

Unless you speak through what your mind invented.

—N. Y. Sun.

TRIFLES FROM THE "HUB."

"To be light as air, and to be jealous, &c."

HUB, July 22, 1878.

DEAR TORCH.—The Hub is loud in its praise of the diplomatic skill of England's Premier. In many circles, it has formed one of the chief topics of conversation for the past week; and he is universally allowed to be the Early-bird that got his beak-on-s-field of action, a leetle ahead of the rest of the "Politic Birds" that cooped so recently in that European Aviary at Berlin. Even Turkey was behind time. (Copyright applied for.)

Nothing new or important to write about, except the "heated term" and that has sent a large number of the denizens of the Hub, to the right about face, towards the sea-side. (No Cards.) The heat has been so intense that I

have repeatedly wi-hed myself and family in tents, on the banks of some pleasant stream.

The city is decidedly dull, and all kinds of business duller. Theatres all closed, except the Museum, and the management there are doing the everlasting, nonsensical, "Evangeline." On Friday evening last, this "American Opera Buffs" received its two hundredth representation in Boston. "Think of it." As Bob Ingersoll says, Boston must have done something terrible in its time, to deserve all this. Notwithstanding,

"The town is empty, on the brow of the sea,
Several ranks of people."

Yet still we cant-get away, manage to kill the time rather pleasantly, and, occasionally have a little enjoyment in our own way. A party of gentlemen a few days since convened by appointment, to await the arrival of the Cunard steamer *Parthia*, intending to go "Down the Harbor" in a steam-tug, to greet a much respected and honored friend, who was to arrive by the steamer. As is usual on such occasions, the steamer didn't arrive quite as early as was expected. While waiting for the steamer to be signalled, the "Boys" managed to enjoy themselves very well, till, of a sudden the hilarity ceased, when one of the party, who had up to this time been a silent and melancholy listener, a gray haired, white-neck-tied man, old enough to know better, solemnly observed, "Gentlemen, while ye are waiting the *Parthia's* coming, pray seriously consider the path-ye-are going," then disappeared. The wretch is still at large. 'Tis supposed that he had escaped from Summerville.

YOURS, JEEMS.

QUEEN CITY NOTES.

(From the Private Diary of our own Hibernian.)

TORONTO, July, 1878.

"Tarantay correspondent at the Torch!" Be me sowl it rades moighty purty, an' so it does. Av course I d'n't pretend to say fwither yez make to insert me letter, an' be that same towkan I mately sind it as a koind av expiriment; I blave thats fwat they call it. Still I fale it me prty to inform yez 'twud talke loike hot prates wid yer mighth raders.

At the same toim I wud loik to observe that me prislat notes arre not quoite as intheristin' as fwat they wou'd be at any other toime. Ye see, its intirely owin' to the murderin' hate. Iv'ry wan, from the fattist Aldthrin to the purtiest colleen is sufferin' from that same dis-ease. The burnin' shtrates suck up the wather ivry bit as gradily, an' fwid jist as much rilish as wan av the bhoys wud a nozgin av the crather, an' be gorra its meself wud loik a dhrap at the prislat minnit. The Poliss haz hoisted a whote helmet; a koind av "flag av thruce" agin "ould Sol," I quiss.

That illegant in-thititution comminly diaignated as the "Rhank Clirk" don't take up thrae parts av the soile fwalk on King shtrate ivry moor. No, be the powers! He shlinks along av the shaidy soile, fwil a koind av "Plase icxuse me" sort av air, jist loik a bargler on a moonlight icxarsion—yiz undirstan'.

Dischuss pollytics at sich a toim? Shure, its out av the quistion intirely, so it is. Even a Tory harang on "Johnny A's" subriaty wudn't searely commind attention. The Consarvativs say the hate is awl along av the "do nouthin' policy" av Mickinzie. Siz a rid hot ould Tory to me on'y yisterday, fwid a scraich loik an' expirin' Banshee,—siz he: "Fwath, I'd loik to know, in the naim av the 'Fashifc Stander,' is the use av a Guevinmit av fwe cant' git prapir koind av whither?" Av course I agrade wid him.

We hed a fistivil a little fwihle agone. "*Mar-dit Gras*" I blave they sid. An' wan av our paipers sid it waz grand. *Grand!* Yis, it waz "grand." The grandist shwindle I iver behid. A lot av Shquaws, neggars, clowns, an' citira, a maikin' gommaghs av thirsle befor a lot av bigger wans, bad seran to thim,

I s'pouse yez are awiar that Geordie Brown den't own the Tarantay *Mail*, an' loikwans that the *Globe* is not icxect y indipindint in pollytics. I minthin this mately to simplify ivr future rirfince. "Our Enshint contimpry, the *Lader*," as the spoifeful *Tell us-cram* calls it, is gitten' too ould to icxiroise av a mournin', an' oun'y appears in the avenin' zow.

Grip's Ben govia the pollytishins some loivly thrave doste lately, and sprikin' av "throostin'" remoids me that Misthir *Lance* haz immigryted to Coburg.

Fwath do yez think av "our bhoys in blue," now?" I'd be afther bettin' a nozgin av butther-milk that Hanlan gits enugh av yer filthy *dross* to *greese* yez moightly afore the month's out. But I niver bet meself bekae as a frind av moim wud observe—its too divilish onsertin'.

This waz a loivly little sherrimmig in the Quane's Park t'ither day. Be St. Patrick 'twas as nate an' imytation av Donnybrook Fair as yud fwish to see. I till yez I cud searely kape from lajin' up an' jinin' in the fun. Ye see 'twas this fway: Two Polissmin onvyeem fwid hate an' whirky bekem possided fwid the idhea that ivry ither man's hat fwas not worn in a praper fushion, an' loik dowtful gardins av the pace they purceded to adjust thim sid hats to their own loikin' fwid thir blekthorns. Ye kin purty aisly undirsthan' thir aim didn't aldws acquit thir gool intentions, the result bayin' browkin' tails an' shplit craynims. Fwthiniv an' indignant sitizin abjected he received two or thrae ower. A crowd ivinchilly forumed an' fwint at it wid sticks an' stons. The "cops" received a moighty shift morlin', but continued to lay out a purty noice hape of the frae an' indipindint, afoor thir vimoosed.

This is no purtlicker intillygints to sind yiz, relaytin' to Theatrickils. The Grand Op'ra House is shoot till the commintsminnt av the raigler saysoon: loikwis the "Roy'l, an' the Aethers are ristin' afther thir own piculyer fushion. Nixt wake fwe arre to receive a flyin' vis't from "Coup's Bran nix Show," fwlin' I will sin yez me praxivt anivyn av the same, so I will—how betwee you an' me 'twud talke a moighty 'ong letter to praperly disteribe it, av its blud kardlin' Posters till the truth.

DERP NOSLEW.

(For the Torch).

JOTTINGS.

BY "QUEEN."

A good place for meeting—the butcher's.

An editorial friend of ours, in Montreal, says he did more to *quill* the riot than all the troops.

"Say, brother Tom, what did that man say was the proper name for an elephant's trunk?"

B. T.—"He called it a pro-bo—is."

Economy, sir, economy. The people of old had "Hewers of wood and Drawers of water." We combine both in one, and have Water (H) Ewers.

Marriage is generally looked upon as a maid's effort.

What is the difference between a parson and a sharper?

One prays for, while the other preys on the public.

A man, representing himself as a *count*, tried to get credit in a store, but thinking him of no account they declined.

Russia's not going to have things quite her own way. There's a rising power in the (Y) east.

Three o'clock; no slumber,
He's treating to the last,
And his parents wonder
That he grows so fast.

CHESS COLUMN.

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

Problem No. 16.

BY C. F. STUBBS.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and self mate in four moves.

There is a match between the Philidor Club of this City and the St. Aloysius Society of Portland. The Secretary of the Philidor Club should call a meeting of the members to consider the matter.

THE INTERNATIONAL TOURNAY, AT PARIS.—The telegrams in reference to the International Chess Tourney, are conflicting. The despatch of the 24th inst., stated that Zeukertort had won first prize, having sixteen games and one draw; Winower, the Russian player, the second prize, having sixteen games, and that Capt. McKenzie, of New York, had the fifth prize, having twelve games and a draw. The despatch of the 25th inst., states that there is a tie between Winower and Zeukertort, for first prize, and between McKenzie and Bird, for the fourth prize. The ties are to be played off next week.

ANSWERS TO PROBLEMS NEXT ISSUE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—J. C. McI., please send more explicit statement of solution to J. N. B's problem.

PUZZLERS' KNOTS.

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

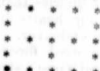
Contributions and answers are cordially invited from all interested in whatever pleases the young, and also from every reader of the TORCH, and the Puzzle fraternity in general. All communications for this Department should be sent to its Editor at the above address.

173.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 2, 8, 9, 6 is a musical instrument.
My 5, 2, 7, 10, G is an animal.
My 4, 3, 9, 1 is a city in Turkey.
My whole is a great writer.

SESWOF E. EGROG

174.—CROSS-WORD.



Across: An artifice; drift; unse-Ed.
Down: An animal in embryo; a term in carpentry; a bird.

X. L. C. R.

175.—WORD SQUARE.

To scoff; a particular; to be conspicuous; a maiden's name.

LEWINDER.

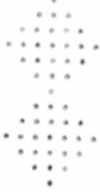
176.—GEOGRAPHICAL UNION JACK.

Across: A town of Brazil; a river of France; islets in the Caribbean Sea. Down: A department of New Granada; a state of Hindostan; an island in the Pacific. Diagonals: A town of Asia Minor; a town of Spain. SOL. V.

177.—PYRAMID PUZZLE.

Across: A letter; to libe; moist; annoys; prodies; concealed. Centrals: A boy's name. GLEN LYON.

178.—DOUBLE DIAMOND.



Part of Turkey; part of Paris; a well-known juvenile writer; intertwined; a poetic expression; an affirmative; Part of Denmark; worn in winter; destined; obedient; to mention; part of Surrey; found in the Lyvre. FOSTER.

179.—CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

Acquaintances; to search again; sweet-brier; lawfulness; the seat of sensation; musical entertainments. Centrals name a present famous Canadian. FEW PILL.

180.—REVERSIONS.

Reverse a word of meaning no.
And next a measure will now show.

Reverse a word that to-day means,
And have something the law besem.

CLARA L.

181.—CHARADE.

My first is a name we oft apply
To sugar and to candy.

To many other things desery
First coming in so handy;

A word of letters only five,
Nice sounding to the ear;

And just as sure as you're alive,
'Tis coupled with "My d-ar."

In many years long, long gone by,
My second is a name;

And many now do often sigh
For e'en a tittle his fame.

A conqueror he, and noble too,
Far as nobility went

In 'hose sad days that people rue,
By man's fierce passions sent.

Apart from this a name I show
Quite different from the rest,—

From first in joy, from second in woe,
You now can close the rest.

A flower it is—a garden bloom
Of fairest beauty rare;

In these few lines I have not room
With others to compare.

(Answer in two weeks.) HELEN.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN JULY 13.

156.—P O S T

F L A Y
O R E S
E S T A

157.—C

H H
A H A
S O U S
S L E D S
E M P I R E
U L T I M O U
R E M E M B E R

158.—S O B E R

O L I V E
B I G O T
E V O K E
R E T E X

159.—Common-wealth.

160.—Russia.

161.—S A G

E A G L E

R I M

R E C K S S

A R A B

N U C C I O

O L Y M P I O

162.—Came-l. Leo-pard. Hip-po-pot-an-us.

163.—Soberness. Snow-shoe. Soap-wort. Snow-drift. Snivelling. Snake-root.

CHAT WITH KNOTTERS.

PRIZE WINNER.—The prize—a handsome pen-holder—offered in our issue of July 13 is won by our esteemed puzzler, Cha a Belle. We wish the pen, the holder contains, will give our fair contributor renewed interest in our Department, and incite her to efforts paralleled only by the deeds of Ponce de Leon, had he gained the fountain of youth.

The second prize goes to our staunch knot-tiest, John Jay. We hope, in reading the columns of the TORCH, the illumination it gives will stimulate him to something wonderful in our favor.

PRIZES.—For the best list of answers to this week's Knots we will send the Boston *Puzzle* two months. For the second best a carefully ornamented Japanese fan. All should try. SENWOF E. EGROG; HAMPSON. Your Enigmas are both good for a new beginner, and we accept them readily. We trust you will contribute regularly.

HELEN.—We are pleased with your Charade, and it appears in this number. Thanks for your neatly written letter and nicely printed card. Both are very good.

FOSTER.—Sorry the heat disturbs you. But then, you must remember, it is very necessary if not agreeable, as you say. 'Tis't many would think of that.

BRUNZ WICK.—Twas very wick'ed of you to send us that pun. We put it in, however, Why is a political aspirant like a certain sweetmeat? Because both are candy dates.

CLARA L.—You have done nobly as a solver; but the other Clara was a little shrewd. If it wasn't for No. 157. But then if—

ST. J.—No. 157 and 163 are answered incorrectly. There are over five hundred amateur papers published in the United States. Some of them are creditable to their publishers. Others die without a dollar to bury them.

JESSIE B.—All your answers are right. Very fair. Come often.

Q. CEMBER.—Happy again to hear from you. It will be our pleasure to insert your favors.

WROSS.—Correctly solves Nos. 156, 158, 1, 9, 160 and 163. Your last is very welcome.

HOPE LESS.—You have done very well. All are right with one exception.

L. L. S.—A new contributor is always welcome, and you none less than others. All your solutions are given accurately, and your first attempt proves you a good solver. How is it about puzzles?

DAN D.—All yours are rightly answered. Good.

MARY B.—Please excuse us for leaving you until the last—but not least. Your list of solutions was very complete and well written. Please accept our thanks and visit often.

We find, in handling our tobacco-box, that too many beggars are chew sirs.—*Cin. Breakfast Table.*

Willingly wheat-test that crops crushed to earth shall ryes again.—*N. Y. News.*

If your foot is asleep, do not be alarmed; the poet tells us that the sole is not dead that slumbers.—*Syracuse Times.*

Every body has seen a house with wing, and also a house fly.—*Cin. Breakfast Table.*

A bold fight against misfortune will often enable a man to tide over a tight place, and put ruin to flight. You can make ruin run anytime by knocking its i out.—*Stamford Advocate.*

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:

	per inch.	half col.	1 column.
1st insertion	\$1 00	\$4 00	\$6 00
Subsequent	50	2 00	3 00
Per month	2 10	9 00	13 00
Per quarter	5 80	24 00	36 00
Per half year	10 00	40 00	60 00
Per year	17 00	60 00	90 00

Cards \$10 per year.

Special notices \$1 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:
H. R. SMITH, Charlotte street;
W. K. CRAWFORD, Market Building, Germain st.
E. HANBY & CO., King street;
G. E. FROST, Union street;
C. BELYEA, Portland;
J. CRAWFORD, Portland;
GEO. MURLOCK, Union St.
Single Copies—Two Cents.

TORCH.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 27, 1878.

THE PORTLAND COUNCIL are still investigating that "Ring" story.

The *Sun* being published by Day, will be a *Sun-Day* paper. This fact is *Sun-day* niable.

JAMES HARRIS, Esq., who has been ill for some time, is recovering.

The Canadian Riflemen did not win any of the great prizes, at Wimbledon. They did some good shooting in practice, and were taken notice of by somebody. Smallest favors thankfully received.

THE SAINT JOHN County Court opened on Tuesday last, Judge Watters presiding. The criminal cases, were all for minor offences, and both the criminal and civil dockets are small.

"IT NEVER RAINS, but it pours." A new dignity has been put upon the British Premier—this time, by the Portland Town Council,—which has added to the list of streets in Portland, "Beaconsfield Road."

MR. GLADSTONE, with his liberal friends, the French newspapers, the Italian Republicans, and the Russians express themselves dissatisfied with BEACONSFIELD's settlement of the Eastern question. The rest of the world, however, appears fairly contented. We beg pardon, our American friends of the *Globe*, and the truly loyal *Freeman*, don't feel happy over it.

THE QUEEN has conferred the "Garter" on Lords BEACONSFIELD and SALISBURY. The honor is well merited. It is to be hoped that these gentlemen will no longer be seen about the streets with their stockings, down at the heels.

There will be a total eclipse of the Sun on Monday, and the Grit papers will be takin' 'clips of the *Sun* on the same day.

Mr. Phillips Thompson of the *Boston Traveler*, a versatile humorist (whose *nom de plume* of "Jimmie Briggs" is not unknown to fame and favor) is a regular contributor to the scintillating *St. John Torch*.—*N. Y. News*.

STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM.—MR. MILES must be an industrious artist. We dropped into his studio, in the Bayard Building, the other day, and found that, notwithstanding his holiday trip to Boston, he had a number of pieces on the easel, in various stage of completion—and one, a very fine fruit piece, ready for exhibition.

In front of a rich crimson drapery is a table, on which is seen a fruit-basket, well-filled with ripe strawberries. On the left of this are the cream-jug and sugar basket—in front a glass saucer full of the enticing berries, and on the right a plate of "fruit" and "plain" cake. Back of the table is a window looking out upon a very pleasant bit of Norton scenery. Mr. Miles regards it as one of the best fruit pieces he has done, and has placed it for exhibition in the window of Mr. E. H. Jones's, book-store. King st. One of the most noticeable of the unfinished pictures is of a noble salmon, fresh from the stream. The *Torch* pictures are developing, and promise to be entirely satisfactory.

A SHORT DIALOGUE OVERHEARD LAST EVENING.

MIKE.—"Did you hear of the bark wrecked in the bay last night?"

TOM.—"What! gone to the dogs?"

MIKE.—"The party who told me said it was cur-wrecked. The animal was found in the flats this morning when the tide went out."

TOM.—"It's a wonder the cur-vent didn't take him out to sea?"

MIKE.—"Whom would it take him out to sea?"

TOM.—"The Bell buoy."

MIKE.—"How could a belle be a boy?"

TOM.—"Why, certainly, is it not boy-ant?"

At this part of the conversation they disappeared in the vicinity of the Hotel-Dufferin entrance, and our reporter heard "nothing more."

MR. THAYER continued his Phonograph show last week. Some deaf people who went up to hear the machine speak, were dissatisfied with it, and thought Mr. EDISON a humbug, but everybody else seemed pleased. The talking machine had to be laid aside for repairs one day, but that did not stop the show, as that "Encyclopedia Man" and another book-agent made excellent substitutes.

MR. THAYER has added Mr. EDISON's latest improvement on the Phonograph, a device for preserving the bark of "black and tan" terriers, which is said to make excellent sole leather. The extra cheapness of this method of getting the bark already tanned, is exciting the opposition of the regular tanners, who are doing their best to prevent the invention from coming into general use. It is said that the "barks" preserved by the Phonograph meet with a ready sale to the druggist, for use in patent medicines.

ST. JOHN TALENT ABROAD.

Miss Helen L. Reed, one of St. John's fair daughters, distinguished herself the other day at the Cambridge (Mass.) High School. She was one of a class of seven young ladies and eighteen young gentlemen, who had taken the full classical course, and had the honor of being chosen *Cass Poet*. At the public graduation exercises with which the term closed, long accounts of which appear in the *Cambridge papers*, Miss Reed was warmly applauded, and presented with several bouquets. The following poem, which she read on the occasion, possesses a melodious rhythm, a literary polish and a depth of thought rarely found in the productions of one so youthful.

The *Chronicle* says of it:—"Miss Reed gave a very happy poem on the class motto—'go ahead'—which showed her to be possessed of talents in that line which she ought not to neglect."

Miss Reed is the daughter of Dr. G. S. Reed, formerly of this city.

PERGE MODO.

'Neath fair skies, with sunny weather, we have sailed four years together
O'er the slowly swelling bosom of Time's never-changing stream
Fow we've reached this longed-for haven, and upon our hearts engraven
Is the legend, "Be no craven, O' dread not the future dim,
Nor the work that lies before you of too little value deem.
Live to be and not to seem."

By skilled pilots safely guided, slow and sure our boat has glided
To the port whence o'er the waters we have seen t' e beacon's gleam;
And as the pure light shone clearer from the shore as we drew near,
To our hearts kept growing clearer this, our soul-inspiring theme,
"Perge modo—be no craven. Art thou idle? Dost thou dream?
Live to be and not to seem."

For life's work is but beginning, and rewards well worth the winning
Still await us in fair countries farther down Time's changeless stream;
While those prizes are before us, louder let us swell the chorus,
Lost Eternity sweep o'er us ere we finish our life's scheme.—
Perge modo—be no craven, let us live to be, not seem.
List the echo, "Be, not seem."

Many thanks we gladly render unto those whose care so tender,
(Watchful care that at its value in our hearts we now esteem,
To this haven safe has brought us; for the lessons they have taught us
With the greatest good have fraught us, sailing o'er Time's troubled stream;
Now our hearts with zeal are fired, and our eyes with courage beam;
We will live to be, not seem.

In our souls we'll deeply cherish recollections ne'er to perish
Of the school years spent together, years that with sweet memories teem;
Let naught from our hearts dis sever this our earnest, firm endeavor,
To live that in the glad forever, when we've passed beyond Time's stream.
We may meet once more united, entering on bliss supreme,
Having lived to be, not seem.

'HONEST' JOHN McADAM is to succeed the Hon. A. H. GILMER, as M. P. for Charlotte County.

WARNER'S READINGS.—On Tuesday evening, Mr. NEIL WARNER, assisted by "the imitable" Wm. F. OWEN, and Prof. MAX STERNER, gave a pleasant musical and literary entertainment, in the Y. M. C. A. Lecture Room. Hearing Mr. WARNER, it is natural to compare him with other readers. Contrasted with Mrs. SCOTT SIDGON, or the later favorite Miss CAYVAN, one feels, that however excellent NEIL'S elocution, the handsome, and tastefully dressed lady, has at the start, a great advantage. Another point in favor of the lady is usually a sweeter and rounder voice. Miss CAYVAN has a *naïve* way of telling stories of childhood, of repeating the language of the birds, and of expressing the tenderness and sympathy of womanhood, that must be always wanting in a man.

Mr. WARNER'S advantage, over the lady readers, is seen in the rendering of the "Charge of the Light Brigade" or Gerald Massey's "Battle of Inkerman," or Poe's "Raven," and even in such a pretty piece of pathos, as "Died in the Camp." WARNER in spite of his heavy voice won the sympathy of the audience for the mother's grief on hearing of her son's death. In the humorous pieces, the lady and gentleman readers are probably on an even footing. Nothing could have been more essentially absurd than WARNER'S "Fate of Young Chubb" and "Bob Parker's Mishap," unless it were Owen's Sea Story, or his old version of "Roméo and Juliet." Prof. STERNER'S instrumental selections were, as always, thoroughly artistic performances.

THE WIND and rain have prevented the rowing of the ROSS HANLAN race, so far. Weather permitting the race will be started this afternoon. Both oarsmen are in excellent condition, and will row to win.

LOOK OUT for the eclipse of the sun on Monday afternoon. It will be visible to the general public from shortly after five o'clock in the afternoon, until about half-past six. The exhibition will open simultaneously in a number of other places on this continent, and as it is free to all, will no doubt attract a large number of spectators.

THE TRIAL of the OSBORNES has progressed as rapidly as could be expected. The famous ANNIE PARKER has again given her history of the crime—without varying materially from her former statements. JAMES INGLIS and Dr. ALLISON have also been examined. The proceedings were at times, somewhat theatrical, as when Mr. PALMER arrayed himself in Mc-CARTHY'S coat, and at times exciting, as when Messrs. PALMER and HANINGTON had wordy wars. The novelist who tells the story of the "Mystery" ought certainly to make ANNIE PARKER his heroine. It is to be hoped that the Jury will not be influenced by the ill-judged remarks of Rev. D. C. LAWSON, on capital punishment.

THE HON. JOHN SIMCOX SAUNDERS, the venerable President of the Legislative Council, died at Fredericton, on Thursday last.

The St. John Telegraph reproves Halifax for being in the pouts, and refusing to celebrate Dominion Day as the rest of us do. Whereupon the witty TORCH very aptly says: Rather unpatriotic, to be sure, but then, what need of a special holiday in Halifax, where every day partakes so much of that character?—*Toronto Gossip.*

[For the Torch.]
THE BALLAD OF BRIDGET BROWN.

BY PHILLIPS THOMPSON.

CANTO I.—THE LOVER'S TRYST.
Oh! why are you hastening so fast Bridget Brown
To the glen at the end of the wood?
'Tis your lover's last eve,
And he comes to take leave,
As a gay and gallant lover should;
That's why you steal out of the town, Bridget Brown,
That's why you steal out of the town.

There's a *je ne sais quoi* about Miss Bridget Brown,
A be-jabbers *insouciant* air;
Her nose it is curly,
Her ears they are pearly,
And bright as a ruby her hair,
The prettiest lass in the town, Bridget Brown,
The prettiest lass in the town.

About two score and five is Lycurgus Gilroy,
With a wart on the back of his neck;
A swart stalwart lover,
A red-handed rover.
As e'er trod a pirate ship's deck:
He is a regular broth of a boy, is Gilroy,
A regular broth of a boy.

He kneels at her feet, does Lycurgus Gilroy,
And tells her how much she's adored;
Just one kiss at parting,
His shallop is starting
From the cove just below where she's moored,
Bid a long, long farewell to all joy—L. Gilroy,
A long, long, farewell to all joy.

CANTO II.—THE PIRATE'S DOOM.
"All hands on deck!" the captain cried,
For the storm comes on apace,
And unless we get the anchor weighed
Why ours is a desperate case!"

Then up and spake the boatswain bold
From the fore-top gallant mast,
Where he strove to reef the sprit-sail jib,
In the teeth of the raging blast.

"Vain hope to weigh the anchor now,
Or anything of the sort,
For the first mate pawned our Fairbank's scales
When he went on a spree in port."

"Die, villain!" quoth the captain then—
He smote the mate to the deck
As the hurricane struck the roeling bark
And left her a helpless wreck.

The wild sea broke o'er the drifting ship,
And the whirlpool sucked her down,
And the captain murmured amid the waves
The name of Bridget Brown!

CANTO III.—REUNITED.
The bishop in the chancel stood,
He was a reverend man and good,
Of apo-tolic look;
For fully twenty years or more
He had not shed a drop of gore,
Nor stole a pocket-book.

"They come, they come!" the sexton cries,
"The couple whom you have to splice—
A happy bridal pair;
Observe her air of calm repose,
Remark her heaven-wad pointing nose,
How pink her coral hair!"

The bishop roused, as from a dream,
"Thus fair—thus bright did some one seem
A score of years ago—
Ha! what! No, no! it cannot be;
Yes, yes! It is." "Tis he!"—"Tis she!"

[Denouement and Tableaux.]

"See here!" the festive bridegroom said,
Turning alternate pale and red,
"This sort of thing you know—"

"Silence!" the bishop cried—"have done!
You are your father's only son—
He died long years ago."

Not so, Lorenzo—I am he!
A passing vessel rescued me
Nor left me in the lurch;
That nair w squeak converted me—
But still—but still I loved the see,
(Joke) so I joined the church.

"If," Bridget said, 'you can't agree
Respecting which shall marry me,
Why just chuck up a cent
And gamble on it—heads or tails;
Whichever wins—whichever fails
I shall be quite content."

Boston, July 2nd.

FLAMBEAU FLASHES.

ANAGRAM.

Tommy Chrysal of Hackensack
For funny writing has-a-knack.

Would a Chubb-lock be the best for a Herring
Safe?

Are spoon-oars made from silver ore?

Were you ever bled by an ambu-lance?

Can a good-natured lawyer conduct a cross-
examination?

Isn't it strange that a man's fun knee bone
is the humerus of his arm?

Speaking of lamp-posts, is a whipping-post a
lam post?

Do the students at Bonn belong to the *Bonn-*
ton?

Does the hot wate come from the boiling
springs?

A farmer may not be a good operator, but he
can always tell-a graft when he sees one with
the apple of his eye.

The melancholy days have come
We've lost our darling boy;
His mamma ne'er again will hear
Him yell out—"WHAT D'YE SOY?"

Mrs. Sillibus, reading an item that "The
Mennonites are coming," said, "the married
men o' nights keep coming home about day-
break." Oh! ain't she awful?

Elison's duty, in connection with the ob-
servation of the eclipse on the 29th, is to measure
the heat of the corona.—*Ex.* We notice the
corona-r has had a good deal to do with the
heat in St. Louis lately.

Dresden possesses the "boss" wood hewer.
His motto should be Hew-reaka!—*Whitehall*
Times. When did he seek-hewer him? Who
adze the next?—*St. John Torch.*

Don't ax us to knock the chip of your shoulder.
We've got the handle to the answer, but
can't hatchet out. We're treed.—*Hackensack*
Republican.

A man's food is bolted when his wife locks
the cupboard-door against him.—*Cin. Break-*
fast Table.

When a printer marries he celebrates his
"cotton wedding" as soon as he finds that
"the form is made up."—*Stamford Advocate.*

How stealthily from patch to patch
Proceeds the youthful felon,
And many a luckless farmer man
Bemoans the water-melon.

Yonkers Gazette.

QUIPS AND QUIDDITIES.

BY QUIP.

If through the busy whirl of life Mid-bustle and conflicting strife Your feelings you to my search, The sovereign remedy for such ills Is not to fill yours with pills But take the St. J. in TORCH.

The Ed. of the Home *Scout* had a girl named Ellen. I suppose the *Scout* is often sent to Nell.

The Ed. of the *Torch* is said to be a sharp man. I suppose he has a fair amount of knowledge.

We believe that Mayor Earle has been rather unwell lately. This proves the old adage—"The Earl y bird catches the worm."

The man who honed the *Razor* at Halifax (N. S.) whets his paper every week, sharpens up his wits with it, straps down his rising infidelities, lathers the man who wants to know "who wrote that article," never uses his shears to shave his notes with, and will probably be successful in trying to *Razor* a laugh.—*Hackensack Republican*.

Halifax, July 22, 1878.

HALIFAX CORRESPONDENCE.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 22, 1878.

DEAR TORCH.—I greet thee as an old friend. Allow me to congratulate you on the lambent light that you shed over our sister City of St. John. I believe you have succeeded in advertising your city more effectually than did the *Razor* of Halifax, which has suspended until further notice. This comes of want of appreciation on the part of the Halifax public.

With regard to amusements we are literally dead. W. H. Lingard opens on the 25th for three nights. Had he Lingard a little longer in our midst he would doubtless prove a bonanza.

Dartmouth now rejoices in a newspaper which measures 6x8 inches. It says that it will confine itself to the Eastern part of the County. Thank heaven!! we are spared the infliction.

The *Mayflower* still pursues its course of quiet loudness, and occasionally makes a flutter in our community by some well-directed shaft of sarcastic humour.

Baker is growing stouter every day, and the city will soon have to widen its streets to allow him to pass. Of course being a "Baker" he is always on the "loaf." I hope he won't go "(y)east" when he reads this.

Yours, QUIP.

LATE LITERATURE.

ROSE-BELFORD'S CANADIAN MONTHLY for August arrives too late for extended notice in this issue. The contents are as follows:—

Edinburgh Jottings, (illustrated,) by Alfred S. Gibbs; The Haunted Hotel, by Wilkie Collins; Tell, Cleone, Tell Me Why, by R. Marvin Seaton; A Quarrel with the XIXth Century, by M. J. Griffin; Sonnet, by H. L. Spencer; The Monks of Thelema, by Walter Besant and James Rice; Thomas Campbell, by Prof. Wm. Lyell; The Minstrels Good night, by Mr. H. L. Nicholson; Lever's Military Tales, by J. L. Stewart; The Scars of a Recent Conflict, by Daniel Clark, M. D.; a Sonnet, by Enylla Alynne; and the usual departments. The number appears to be quite "up to the mark." Price 25 cents. For sale at the book-stores.

The *Edenburgh Herald*, is "the first and only daily newspaper in Clarion County, Pa." Its humorist is Mr. J. EDD LESLIE, of Knox, Pa., who "knocks spots" off other comicists, in that neighborhood He calls his quips "Edd-Chings."

The *Canadian Spectator* is getting rich, feels correspondingly happy, and has enlarged.

THE GOVERNMENT press are not to have it all their own way any longer. We understand that a new daily, devoted to opposition to the present Government, is to appear on Monday, to be called the *Sun*.

If your wife is fond of funny jokes, buy her a set of paragraph-funs, and see what she says.—*Keokuk Constitution*. She will be very apt to chin chill a fellow to the marrow, even if he 'sable to make 'ar-nine of nirth 'otter than the hinges of hilarity.—*N. Y. News*.

Dockrill's New Opera House!

JOHN E. HEALY, LESSEE

Commencing Monday, July 22

EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTION!!

First appearance in St. John of the World-Famed and Justly Celebrated

Viola Clifton's LADY MINSTRELS

Louise Montague's Burlesque Opera Troupe!

From the Howard Athenaeum Boston. Each and every artist selected with care. The most varied and extensive ever witnessed. The management having secured the principal attractions of the late Madame Rentz's Female Minstrels. In conjunction with the above Mammoth Troupe it must be acknowledged the Company are *colleagues*. Admission 50 cents. Box seats 25 cents. Reserved seats can be secured at the usual place on and after Monday, July 22. MATINEE SATURDAY. 11:20

Tenders for Supplies.

THE U. S. will be received until TUESDAY, the 30th day of July instant, at noon for supplying the PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM with all the following articles for one year from the first day of AUGUST next, viz:

- 1000 LBS. of the best quality, in alternate hind and fore quarters, as may be desired.
- Flour—per 2 1/2 bushels of superfine flour
- Flour—per 2 1/2 bushels of 3/4 superfine flour, and 1/4 common, or how many loads of bread will be furnished per barrel of flour, and how much per barrel for baking.
- Flour—No. 1 Super, per barrel of 126 lbs.
- Flour—East India, per 100 lbs
- Flour—per 100 lbs
- O. MEAL—per 100 lbs
- BROWN CO. B. per 100 lbs
- SOUTH BRITISH FLOUR, per lb.
- CORNS' SUGAR, per lb.
- G. ANALYST'S NO. 8—per lb.
- C. FEE—per lb.
- C. FEE—G. model, per lb.
- TEA—Good Strong Congou, per lb.
- CANDLES—Mould, per lb.
- SOAP—Yellow, per lb.
- TO P.—Common, per lb.
- BETTER—per lb.
- B. ANS—per lb. and bel.
- O. FEE—per bushel.
- COFFEE—per quintal.
- POULDS—per 40 lbs.
- MOLASS—per gallon in cask.
- CORNS' L.—per barrel.
- SALT—Course, in bag.
- COTTON, W. O. L. E. S. S., &c., of British Manufacture, at which advance on the nett selling cost, such advance to include duty, freight, and all other charges, original invoice to be furnished.
- COTTON, W. O. L. E. S. S., &c., of Dominion and American goods, at which advance on nett current cost.
- DRUGS and MEDICINES, TINCTURE, PREPARED, SPECIES—per lb.
- RECTIFIED SPIRITS—per oz., all others, what advance on the selling cost.

Separate tenders will be taken for FLOUR. The supplies to be delivered at the Institution in such quantities and at such fixed periods as they are required. All supplies to be of the very best description, and subject to the approval or rejection of the Commissioners or their agent. Lowest approved price to be accepted. SECURITIES will be required from no responsible persons for the use performance of the contract. R. W. CROCKBANK, Secretary and Treasurer. St. John, N. B., 22nd July, 1878. 11:27

MONROE, N. B., M. Y. 7th, 1878. J. J. ROBINSON, Esq., St. John, N. B.

DEAR SIR.—In January last I came to Moncton from Monroeville to consult a physician, as I was in the 1st stages of Consumption. When I arrived here I had at once to go to my bed, and was so low I never expected to leave it. A physician was called who pronounced my case hopeless; that I might live a week or two, but certainly not more. As a last resort he recommended Robinson's Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime. I purchased a bottle and after taking the first dose I commenced to improve. It seemed after taking a dose, as if I had eaten a good hearty meal. I have continued taking it ever since and am rapidly improving. I am confident that had it not been for your Oil I should have been in my grave to-day. You are at liberty to use this in any way you wish, as I am anxious to let others who are afflicted in the same way, know, in the hope that they too may receive the same benefit. I remain, dear Sir, yours respectfully,

GEORGE (his X mark) SEWELL. Witness—E. M. ESTEY, Robinson's Phosphoric Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime, as prepared by J. H. Robinson, Pharmacologist, Chemist, St. John, N. B. For sale by Druggists and general Dealers. Price 50 per bottle or six bottles for 25. max 25



NOTICE TO BUILDERS. Provincial Lunatic Asylum.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the "Office of Board of Works, Fredericton," and marked "Tender for Addition to the Provincial Lunatic Asylum," will be received at the Office of the Board of Works, until TUESDAY, the THIRTIETH DAY of JULY instant, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the erection and completion of the proposed NEW WING to the Provincial Lunatic Asylum at Esquiveville, in the City and County of Saint John, according to the Plans and Specifications to be seen at the Office of R. W. CROCKBANK, Esquire, Secretary of the Commissioners Provincial Lunatic Asylum, at the City of Saint John. Each Tender must be accompanied with the names of two responsible persons, willing to become sureties for the faithful performance of the contract.

The Board of Works will not be bound to accept the lowest or any Tender. W. M. WE DERBURN, Provincial Secretary's Office, Fredericton, July 23d, 1878. Jy 24 1w



Diamond Borer for Sale.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the "Office of the Board of Works, Fredericton," and marked "Tender for Diamond Borer," will be received at the Office of the Board of Works, Fredericton, until Saturday, the tenth day of August next, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purchase of the

DIAMOND BORER

belonging to the Provincial Government, as it now lies in the Parish of Elgin, about one mile from "Elgin Corner," so called, in the County of Albert, together with all the Lids, Diamonds, rods, implements and machinery belonging thereto.

This sale is upon condition that the Borer be kept within the Province for a term of not less than two years. W. M. WEDDERBURN, Provincial Secretary's Office, Fredericton, 10th July, 1878. J 13



1878. SPRING STYLES. 1878 SILK HATS. WE have just received our SPRING STYLE SILK HATS. Also in stock—Extra large sizes of SOFT FUR FELT HATS, 7/8 to 7 3/4. THOMAS' BROS., Hat and Fur Store, 30 KING Street.

CHAT WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

"JENNS." Boston.—Mach'd got. Shall write to-morrow.
"EVIL"—Poon unav'ably hold over.
"LEARN"—Letter a r'val too late for this week.
"LETTER U." Poon.—Poon received just before going to press. It shall appear in next week.

STAGE SPARKS

(Speaks from Dramatic Mirror.)

Carleton's English Opera Company open in Portland, Me., Aug 7.

The St Felix Sisters, Carrie Lavarria and Bobby Newcomb, are at Harry Miner's in New York.

Rachel Noah and Frank Hardenburg are at Niblo's New York.

When genial Billy Owen recites "The Yarn of the Nancy Bell," the New York G. Shampeaux takes him for the veritable ancient mariner himself.

Louise Pomeroy came originally from Cleveland, Ohio.

Fanny Reeves may be set down as a rising actress. She lately made a hit as a member of Manager McDowell's company. Some years ago Miss Reeves was a member of the stock at the Arch street Theatre, this city.

Mose Fiske is at the Summer Coliseum, Rocky Point, R. I.

John Murray and Grace Cartland commenced an engagement in St Paul, Minn., July the 15th.

Mr. Sathern will sail from Liverpool, for Antigua, July 15, and expects to spend the month of August salmon fishing in Canada. He will bring out a new and new company to support him at the Park Theatre, N. Y., and throughout his tour.

Mr. Moses Fiske, the comedian, set the first type in the first number of the Boston Herald thirty two years ago.

Middle Alhambra has just been engaged by the direction of the Imperial Opera of St. Petersburg for the next winter season. She has to sing only twice in each week, and she is to be paid for that service is 7,000 Roubles. Besides this, the chief prima donna of the Imperial Opera is always accompanied with a case of jewels, valued at \$250 per night and Empress, and with another by the subscribers to the opera.

W. J. LeMayne, probably the greatest character actor living, the one who played the old tutor in the comedy of "Baby," at the opera house this spring, is playing the Count de Monty, a correspondent says that his make up and acting in the killing scene of the play was a terrible specimen of horror and realism. He is truly a great actor.

The new play which M. Victorien Sardou is writing for the Boston Theatre is nearly completed. It will be produced early next season, and its title will be announced hereafter.

Last week's Dramatic Mirror has a portrait of T. M. Hangler, the celebrated ethnical comedian.

Charlotte Thompson opened at the Institute on Monday evening, but in consequence of numerous other attractions, the houses have not been as large as such a talented artist deserves.

Mr. John E. Healy's Variety Troupe commenced a short season at Dock Hall on Monday evening. The house was crammed full, and the performance was first class. The singing, dancing and burlesque business was equal to anything ever seen in this city, and the offer of seats were loudly applauded. Those who went with the expectation of seeing anything of a vulgar nature must have been disappointed, as there was nothing said or done of an improper nature. Mr. Healy deserves to succeed.

The Phonograph has continued to draw crowds of visitors this week, all of whom have gone away delighted with the wonderful display.

The death of Miss Mary Wells, (Mrs. Richard Stapells) a favorite actress, occurred in New York, on the 16th, aged 49 years.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT!—The custom is now everywhere prevalent for pedestrians to take the right side of the walk. The practice avoids much confusion, particularly on frequented walks. The rule has been so thoroughly established that any person found violating it is set down as an ignoramus. People now take the right side as regularly in walking as they do when driving on the road. This being so, common sense suggests that ladies should always walk at the right side of gentlemen when going in couples. If they do that, ladies will never be justified when meeting other persons—the gentleman being thus always on the side of contact with people coming from the opposite direction. Gentlemen should abandon the habit, when promouncing with ladies, of walking half around them at every corner of the street. The old custom of giving the lady the inside of the walk, when walking with her, has no red-emptive feature. The lady's comfort and protection is best insured by her walking at the gentleman's right side at all times.—Rome Sentinel.

Will the pedestrians, who are continually colliding with others, on Charlotte and King streets, every Saturday night, please cut this item out and paste it in their memory?

PITHY PERSONALS.

—Capt St. Ledger Herbert, recently on the staff of the Governor General of Canada, will go to Cyprus with Sir Garnet Wolseley.

—Olive Logan reports a new and exceedingly expensive stocking. It is to be of lace, "open knee" from the toe to over the knee, and so transparent that ladies will have to wear a silk stocking under it.

—Courtenay and Hanlan, the champion American oarsmen, cannot agree on terms, and are not likely to have a race this year. It appears to be a case of one's afraid and the other dare not.—Buffalo Express.

—James Gordon Bennett and his sister arrived in New York on the 16th by the steamship St. Laurent, from Havre.

—Edmund Yates writes an epitaph for Beaconsfield—"Give the devil his Jew." Which is good enough to tickle old Ben into a Jew d'esprit himself.—Buffalo Express.

NEW BOWLING ALLEYS AND LUNCH ROOMS.

THE Subscriber is pleased to inform the public that he has opened his new BOWLING ALLEYS

on Sydney Street, next to St. Malichi's Hall.

To young men in offices and others whose occupations are of a sedentary nature, a healthy exercise of this kind will be found very beneficial.

A Lager Beer & Lunch Room has also been fitted up in first-class style.

C. COURTENAY June 1-17

T. B. HANINGTON, DIRECT importer of Genuine Havana Cigars, Virginia Tobaccos, wholesaler and retail dealer in Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes and smokers goods of all kinds. The stock is all of the best quality and prices liberal discounts to wholesale buyers. Catalogues and expressions of prices. Wm. & Est. St. John, N. B. July 17

HOGAN & WALSH, Wine and Liquor Dealer,

Sidoon, No. 3, - Maye Block, WATER STREET.

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

OYSTERS, & C.

GERMANIA LAGER BIER

AND Launch Rooms.

German Lunches Served at Short Notice.

Private Lunch Room for Parties.

COMMERCIAL BLOCK, Canterbury Street.

SAMUEL WHITEBONE, PROPRIETOR.

myself

C. FLOOD,

87 King St., St. John, N. B.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

PIANOS, ORGANS,

Sheet Music, Music Books,

And General Musical Merchandize.

SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK FOR

STEINWAY & SONS,

CHICKERING & SONS,

WM. BOURNE,

HALLETT & CUMSTON,

HAYNES BROS.,

PIANOS!

MASON & HAMLIN, And SMITH AMERICAN

ORGANS.

April 27-2m

Business Directory.

LEGAL.

W. H. DEIGHTON SENIOR, Barrister-at-Law, N. B. City Public, &c. Office No. 9 Barnhill's Building, Rocky Hill.
D. J. JOHNSON, Barrister at Law, 20 Jarvis Building, Prince Wm. St., N.Y.
JOHN KEHR, Barrister and Notary, No. 5 1/2 Market Building St. John, N. B. dec22-1y

AGENTS.

DUN, WELMAN & CO., Mercantile Agency, Jarvis Building, Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B. A. P. ROLPH, Manager.
W. H. OLIVE, Custom House, Forwarding, Commission, Railroad and Steamboat Agent, and Passenger Agent International Route, 67 Prince Wm. St. Agent for LeBlond's Water Wheels, Rotary Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers, Wood and Iron Working Machinery.
JAMES DONOVILLE & CO., Agents Coldbrook Tanning Mill, Contron, Victoria Wharf, Corner Smith & Union Streets.

INSURANCE.

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

J. J. & J. SIDNEY KAYE, Agents Royal Insurance Co., Fire and Life, No. 7 Barnhill's Building, Rocky Hill.

D. W. COWARD, Insurance Agent, Bayard's Building, Prince Wm. St.

ARCHITECTS.

W. MORGAN SMITH, Architect Jack's Building, 15 Charlotte St. J. HENRY F. STADBUCK, Architect, Bayard Building, Prince Wm. St.

CHOFF & CAMP, Architects, Rooms No. 20 Magee Block, Water St.

H. S. BLACK, Architect, Nos. 4 and 6 Barnhill's Building, Rocky Hill

HOTELS.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.—G. W. Swett, Proprietor, South side King Square.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, Corner Union St. and Wellington Row, R. S. Byke, Proprietor.

PARK HOTEL, Fred. A. Jones, (of the late Barnes Hotel), Proprietor, King Square.

ROYAL HOTEL.—T. F. Raymond, Proprietor, North side King Square.

WAVELLY HOUSE, John Guthrie, Proprietor, King St.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. B. THORNE & CO., General Hardware and Mill Supplies, Market Square.

JOHN SWENNY, Wholesale and Retail Boot and Shoe Dealer, Cor. Market Square and Prince Wm. Street.

M. WALSH, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Millinery, &c., No. 5 Market Square.

ADAM YOUNG, Mantles, Furnaces, Register Grates, Stoves, and General House Furnishings, Sands Building, Prince Wm and Water Sts.

JOHNSON & FREELY, Contractors, Masons and Builders, Henderson—22 Northfield Street, Saint John, N. B.

J. D. TURNER, 25 North Side King Square, dealer in Oysters, Finnan Haddies, and Gen'l Commission Business.

GHOSTS.

COL. R. G. INGERSOLL'S Lectures on the Coming and Going of GHOSTS, or the Liberty of Man, Woman and Child, Hell, or The Hidden Truth. Ten cents each, or all three for 25 cents. Stamps or silver. Address J. J. WILLIAMS, Waterford, June 1-2m N. B.

TEMPLE BAR. J. L. McCOSKERY,

If you want some good "Three Star"
Call on George at "Temple Bar."
"Cobblers," "Julips," "Brandy Smash,"
Made first class, and cheap for cash.
And for those who wear the "blue"
Lemonade and Beer for you.
If you want a prime cigar
Come at once to "Temple Bar."

GEORGE BIDDINGTON,

CHURCH STREET.

m18

FISHING THREAD

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

DAILY EXPECTED:

3000 lbs. Dressed Salmon

Twine;

1000 lbs. Undressed do.

For sale at Commission Prices.

T. R. JONES & CO.

feb 22-4f.

Real Estate Agency.

THE subscriber begs to inform the pub-
lic 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. WATERS,

Office Vernon's Building,
Corner King and Germain streets.

feb 9

NORRIS BEST,

GENERAL IMPORTER OF

Iron & Metals,

No. 120 & 122 Water St.
april6-1y

WM. DOHERTY & CO.,

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 assort-
ment of ENGLISH AND SCOTCH
TWEEDS, WORSTED COATINGS, Blue
and Black DOESKINS and BROAD-
WEAVINGS, &c., which will be
made up in the latest styles, and a perfect
fit guaranteed. may 4

CARPETS.

THE subscriber has Removed to
his NEW WAREHOUSES,
FOSTER'S CORNER,
where he has a select stock of

Carpets of every description,
including Brussels, Tapestry and
Wools.

ENGLISH OILCLOTHS

in all the newest designs, and
FURNITURE in all the latest styles
ly A. B. SHERATON.

Printer, Bookbinder,

AND

MANUFACTURING STATIONER,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PRINTING

done in first-class style, and at rea-
sonable 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.)

Ennis & Gardner's Building.

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,

St. JOHN, N. B.

Jan 12-1m

GRAND OPENING!

THE subscriber takes pleasure in an-
nouncing that the

DOMINION

Wine Vaults!

LUNCH and BILLIARD ROOMS,

Situated in Mullin Bros. Block,

Cor. Dock St. & North Wharf,

Thankful for past patronage, a continu-
ance of the same is respectfully solicited
jan 12 C. COURTNEY.

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. K. RAY.

St. John, January 20th, 1878.

C. R. RAY, President.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

42 and 44

Prince William Street.

HON. ISAAC BURPEE'S BUILDING.

International Steamship Co.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Tri-Weekly Line.

ON and after MONDAY JUNE 2nd,
and until further notice, the splendid
sea-going steamers, New York, E. B.
Winchester, Aster, and City of Portland,
S. D. Fiske, master, will leave for
Port Wharf every Monday, Wednesday
and Friday mornings, at 8 o'clock, for
Eastport, Portland and Boston.
Returning will leave Boston every Mon-
day, Wednesday and Friday mornings at
8 o'clock.

Come on, both ways at Eastport with
steamer Jette Bloom for St. Andrews and
Calais, and at Portland and Boston with
steamers and mail to all parts of the
United States.

No. 14ms for allowance after Good-
leave the war-houses.
Freight received Tuesday, Thursday and
Saturday, only, up to 10 o'clock, p. m.

J. W. CURTIS, Agt.

June 12

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,

Increased Facilities,

—AND—

Prompt attention to Business

They hope to receive a continuance
of the Patronage so liberally be-
stowed on them in the past,
dec 22 4f.

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.,

210 Street.

feb 22-4f

E. P. HAMMOND,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

SINGER'S, HOWES and LAWLER'S

SEWING MACHINES.

No. 36 COMMERCIAL BLOCK,

King Street, St. John, N. B.

Needles, Oil and Attachments kept

constantly on hand.

Sewing Machines Repaired and Im-

proved.

Agents Wanted everywhere. (Jan 5 6m)

VICTORIA

LIVERY and BOARDING STABLE,

PRINCESS STREET,

(Between Sydney and Charlotte).

THE above New and Commodious Sta-
bles 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

DENTAL NOTICE.

GEORGE P. CALDWELL, M. D.,

DENTIST.

No. 7 Garden Street, St. John, N. B.

Jan 5 1y

Rouillon Josephine KID GLOVES,

First Choice.

JUST RECEIVED—One Case of the
above celebrated

GLOVES

in street and evening shades.

McCAFFEY & D. L. V.

Corner King and Germain streets.
may 4

WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS Must be True!

THE BEST STOCK OF GLOVES in every
size, finest quality, Buck & Cutlers
McCAFFEY & D. L. V.'S—THE BEST 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.

Ready-Made Clothing.

The Cheapest Lot of Goods ever
imported to this Market.

A GOOD SUIT FOR \$8.00;

A FIRST CLASS SUIT FOR \$16.00;

THE BEST IN THE MARKET FOR \$14.00;

WORKING PANTS from \$2.00 to \$3.50;

BOYS' SUITS from \$2.50 to \$5.00

Custom Work a Specialty.

THOS. LUNNEY,

may 25 No. 9 King St.

KERR & SCOTT

Wholesale Dry Goods Merchants,

17 King Street, St. John, N. B.

PARK HOTEL

Boarding and Livery Stable

SYDNEY STREET.

dec 22 1y W. H. AUSTIN.

THURGAR & RUSSELL,

Wine and Commission Merchant,

15 North Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.

21 mo.)

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. H. zen 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: BAYARD BUILDING

Prince Wm st St. John, N. B.

(dec 22)

FERRICK BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in First-

Class Wines, Whiskies, etc.

No. 15 North Market Square,

Thos. S. FERRICK, J. FERRICK,

dec 22 1y St. John, N. B.

JOHN GRADY,

Importer and Dealer in

Wides, Liquors and Cigars,

Wholesale and Retail,
Cor. MILL and NORTH STREETS,
feb 22-1y