



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

Vol. I.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1878.

No. 26

[For Torch.]

**THE YEOMAN DEATH.**

He sleeps by the side of the river—  
The river so still and lone—  
At his feet a tuft of pansies—  
At his head a mossy stone.  
A hope as brave and as lofty  
As yours, and as strong a will,  
And a heart, as full of passion  
As yours, lie cold and still,—  
Lie cold and still by the river—  
The river so dark and lone ;—  
And the passer but seldom deceivers  
The name by which he was known.  
Oh, Death is a yeoman mighty,—  
A yeoman of wonderful power—  
He cuts down the oak of the forest,  
And he spares not the bud nor the flower.  
He has swept o'er the fields that I cultured,  
Blighting blossom and herbage and tree,  
And all that I now have to wait for  
Is the day of his coming for me.  
June 9, 1878. H. L. SPENCER.

[For the Torch.]  
**JOTTINGS.**

BY "QUEEN."

"Be japers," exclaimed an Irishman, as he faced a snake fence which barred his pathway, "Be jabbers but it's a stiff un. Now there's shumb two ways ave getting over that fence—climb over, or crawl under, an' sure that's hard work entirely. Musha, I'll take the second way an' pull down the logs."

"A soft word turneth away wrath." *Rather soft.* Try it on a professional dunn.

'Tis strange. You'd hardly believe it, but, all the great men were in error, in fact all things are mixed up. All through an error in subtraction made in the early days of the world, and at present taught in all schools. Thus: 3 from 3 and none remain. So we are taught to say and believe, but put 3 marbles down and 3 more, then take 3 away and do not 3 remain?

A man who uses perfume is a fop. That's my scent-iment.

To enjoy a cigar you shouldn't Havana thing to worry you, lean back-or recline comfortably, draw quietly—imaginary pictures in the clouds—of smoke, but don't make a meal of it—leaf off in time.

[For the Torch.]  
**LAGER!!**

BY "SHIMMINY."

The shades of night were falling fast  
As through the streets there quickly passed  
A chap who said that he "felt dry"  
And thought that he "would like to try  
Soom Lager."

He met Hans Pfeiffer on the street  
And kindly offered him to treat,  
"Ov he coot show him, ov he please,  
Where he coot got some goot Dootch shoese  
Und Lager."

"Schust gome mit me, und nefer fear,  
I'll show you vere you'll got goot peer  
Und if you want a goot "free lunch"  
You'll got so mooch as you can munch  
Mit Lager."

They walked along, and, very soon,  
They stopped at WHITEBONE'S Beer Saloon,—  
"Dis is the places, you can bet,  
Where you a schplendiid glass can get  
Ov Lager."

When in they stepped, "dot Yawcob" say—  
"Hans dont it vas quite fine to day?"  
"Py Shimny Krismas dot vas drue  
Suppose you gifs us "schooners" two  
Ov Lager."

The Lager was so fresh and nice  
They drank five gallons in a trice;  
Then homeward thought that they would hie  
And so they Yawcob bid "goot py"  
Und Lager.

"Now go straight home und pe goot poy's  
Und on de streets dond make soom noise."  
This was friend Yawcob's kind advice,  
As off they started feeling nice,  
With Lager.

When morning light upon them broke  
These thirsty Dutchmen both awoke;  
Says Hans, "I feels so fery dry  
To Yawcob's let us go und try  
Soom Lager."

Notwithstanding the press blasts, the young "cornet tooter" in the Adams Block, on Carmarthen street, sturdily refuses to give up his evening blasts on the cornet.

**HOW TO LIVE.**

There are plenty of men who toil and slave, pinch and starve themselves until they accumulate a fortune. They then die without having derived any benefit or pleasure from it and perchance leave it to spendthrift children, who will squander it in reckless dissipation.

This way of living is clearly erroneous. Enjoy reasonably and sensibly this world's goods with which you have been blessed. Educate your children to do likewise and you will not only be more happy while you live, but when the bitter separation is about to take place, you will feel comforted with the thought that your children will follow the good example you have set them, by becoming useful members of society, using their wealth for good and beneficent purposes rather than squandering it in riotous living. A great deal of your children's future depends on you, and you will be held responsible for their salvation or ruin.

**PRESS COURTESIES.**—The following, from the San Francisco *News Letter*, is a sample of the cordiality existing between editorial brethren on the Pacific Slope. There is something peculiarly fresh and breezy in this free and easy style of writing to which we direct the attention of our milk-and-watery press combatants on this side of the continent:

"Last week we accused the Marysville *Argus* of surreptitiously warning his editorial shins by pecculations from our literary woodpile. This week he comes back at us with the singular statement that we are a liar and things, and uses several other expressions not down in any of our Sunday school books. Among other accusations, he more than hints that we are "a cock eyed pelican of perdition," whatever that is. All we have to say in reply is, that the next time our genial contemporary comes up here to get trusted for type he will find a comfortable, free lodging, ready prepared for him at Lone Mountain, and we will see it filled."

How is that for high-toned Chesterfieldian politeness?

It was the departing college graduate who heaved a psi—*Louisville Com. Jour.* That was when he beta retreat—*Con. Bulletin.* O-mega wits.—*Boston Traveler.*

He must have delta good hand to himself to beta re-treat. Thus we kappa climax.

## ALONE.

I stand beside the surging main,  
That moorh on the solitary shore,  
And swiftly to my memory come again  
The days of yore.

Once more we seem to wander hand-in-hand,  
In shady gloaming of an Autumn day,  
Along the level tracts of yellow sand  
'Mid twilight grey.

A lovely maiden at my side I see,  
Her golden hair stirred by the breezy wind;  
Her soft blue eyes, that seemed so true to me;  
Ah! love is blind!

Ah! you forget the words of love you spoke:  
Your vows that nought but death our lives  
Should part. [broke  
'Twas play to you! What matter that it  
A faithful heart.

Gone are those blissful dreams of early youth,  
Their melancholy dirge the night winds sigh;  
For me, good bye to love, and joy and truth—  
A last good-bye.

I am deceived! Gone is my being's light,  
And nothing now but weariness and pain,  
And the dim mists of a November night,  
To me remain!

## THE NEGRO RHYMER.

It was a favorite story with my venerable friend, Doctor C —, who prior to his removal to Philadelphia, (where he died a decade ago), resided for many years in Eastern Virginia and was brimful of anecdotes of the old *regime*. A half-century ago Lynchburg boasted of but one citizen, who donned the Quaker garb and advanced the peculiar tenets of his orthodox faith. This man was highly esteemed, and was known throughout the whole country, side by the sobriquet of "Friend," being rarely if ever addressed by his proper surname, Davis.

"Friend" Davis was wealthy and eccentric and beneath his cut-and-dried exterior of drab solemnity carried a genial heart and one withal attuned to merry jest. His weakness for harmless joviality cropped out on every occasion, when the least bid was made for its development. Lynchburg at the period of which I write had its representative darkey, a shiftless god-natured negro, whose freedom was a legacy from a deceased master, the name of whom this descendant of Ham adopted out of a crude but well-meaning sense of gratitude.

Elijah James was certainly an "original" in everything but the worthy name he so unworthily bore. He was the prime mover in every practical joke or questionable frolic, and his honesty hardly held a straight face when suspicion pointed its finger at the generally accepted author of Sunday night ralls on divers, exposed hen-roosts. Elijah amongst his manifold accomplishments had the equivocal facility of rhyme. Every word in the Lexicon put him on his mettle to produce a simple or compound tag of euphony. On this special trait of this particular freedman hinges the tale, which I tell as it was told me.

One beautiful afternoon in the early autumn, when Elijah's broudering grin (as he came sauntering up the Main street) completely eclipsed the smiles of nature, "Friend" Davis stood at the open door of his well-stocked smoke-house. As the darkey with a grotesque salutation (partaking jointly of the essence of a bow, a scrape and a double-shuffle) came to a halt before the staid sentinel of the tempting border, his distended jaws nearly overtopped his greedy eyes as he gazed with longing vision on the luxurious spread, within the Quaker's store room for sides and shoulders.

Davis marked the darkey's eagerness and a chance for some quiet sport. "Friend Elijah," he said, "well I know thee loves rare bacon. Now the biggest flitch on yonder hook is thine

as my free gift, if thee makes a better rhyme to my name than I to thy name."

"Agreed," replied the Ethiopie with another grimace and pigeon-wing antic, which warned his demure challenger that victory already hovered above the sable crest of his melodious antagonist.

With a loud preface ahem! Davis commenced—

"Elijah Jeemes  
Thou art full of schemes."

Roaring with laughter at the strain put upon his cognomen by the designing Quaker, the jolly negro was not slow in passing the verdict, to this effect—

"Ah! Friend,  
There's room to mend,  
And if I'm not mistaken,  
Thee'll now hand out that bacon."

The discomfited Davis was faithful to his promise and enjoyed his rout with as keen a zest, as the capering Canaanite did his own easy triumph and its savory recompense.—  
*Norristown Herald.* STRENEWYCK.

## PICTURES.

The sunbeams dance long on the clover,  
And kiss the red lips of the rose;  
But a man dances wildly all over,  
When a hammer drops on his toes  
—*Hackensack Republican.*

The peach blushes red in the sunlight,  
Which brightens the bloom on the rose;  
But 'tis not the sunbeam imparteth  
Such bloom to the toper's red nose.  
—*Meriden Recorder.*

The cherries in clusters hang drooping,  
While goose-berries ripen amain;  
But both will account for your stooping  
With the torturing abdominal pain.  
—*Erratic Enriquet.*

The clouds are heavy and damp and gray,  
The mist and drizzle all pleasure mar;  
And man, seized with a fever christened "Hay,"  
Sallys upon his nasal catarrh.  
—*Norristown Herald.*

The pic-nic season draweth nigh,  
When boys and girls enjoy a frolic;  
But if they water-melons try,  
'Twill make them feel quite melon-colic.

Referring to an article which appeared in the *San Francisco Chronicle* on the death of W. S. O'Brien, the bonanza king, the *News Letter* has the following:—

"We did not conceive that it was in the power of human passion to gratify itself in lower depths of malice, or to proceed to greater extremes of personal, rancorous hatred. We think so still. But if that case has not been surpassed, it has at least been equalled by the unspeakable brutality, the indescribable malice of the *Chronicle*, as exhibited in its references to the memory of the late W. S. O'Brien. A filthy publication, of the vilest concoction of infamy, a more degraded exhibition of ill-timed malice never emanated from the most bestial of the human race. It is too filthy for expression, too vile for more distinct allusion, and too malicious for adequate characterization in language permissible this side of the portals of the damned."

Who ever saw a rope walk?—*Rome Sentinel.*  
Who ever saw a horse fly?—*Albany Argus.*  
Who ever saw a cat fish?—*Yonkers Gazette.*  
Who ever heard a milk dam?—*Commercial Bulletin.*  
Who ever saw a tree toed?—*Hackensack Republican.*  
Who ever saw a milk made?—*N. J. Herald.*

Who ever saw a chick weed, or heard a cartoon?

## AN APOLOGY FOR FLIRTATION.

"Ah! women are flirts!" you tell me,  
"Well, yes—if by flirts you mean  
A trifling false than you men are;  
And greatly more true than they seem."

"But women are cruel—so cruel!  
They flatter and coax for a while,  
Then tread on the heels that we give them,  
And deal us a blow with a smile!"

"We are cruel—it may be; but cruel  
In a million of charming ways;  
So sorry at times to have hurt you,  
So kind on the gloomiest days.

"But you men!—you calculate nicely  
How near you may go or how far,  
And never one moment you soften,  
Nor pity the hopes that you mar.

"And when you at last are successful,  
And the flower floats down to your feet,  
Is colors are no more so perfect,  
Is perfume is no more so sweet.

"You leave it to lie on the roadside  
(First trampling it down in the dust.)  
And fancy that such is your right here,  
To break and to outrage our trust.

"Believe me, that if you would let us  
Be honest and true as we are,  
(Not striving to conquer us always.)  
The world would be better by far."  
—*Temple Bar.*

## MR. SCHMIDT'S MISTAKE.

BY CHARLES F. DAVIS.

I keeps me von leedle schtore town Broad-way, and does a pooty goot peennis, but I ton't got mough capital to work mit, so I finds id hard vout to get me all der credits vout I would like. Last veck I hear about some goots dot a barty vas going to sell pooty sheap, and so I writes dot man if he vould gife me der refusal of dose goots for a gouple of days. He gafe me der refusal—dot is, he said I gouldn't haf dem—but he said he vould gaff on me and see mine schtore, and den if mine schtanding in peennis vas goot perhaps ve might do something to gedder. Vell, I vas behind mine gouster yesterday, ven a shentleman gomes in und dakes my py der vant and say, "Mr. Schmidt, I pelieve." I says "Yaw," und den I dinks to minself, dis vas der man vut has dose goots to sell, und I musd try to make some goot impressions mit him so ve gould do some peennis. "Dis vos goot schtore," he says, looking around, "bud you ton't goot a pooty pig schtack already." I vas avraid to let him know dot I only haf bout a thousand tollars vort of goots in der place, so I says, "You ton't vould dink I haf more as dree thousand tollars in dis leedle schtore, ain't it?" He says: "You ton't tole me! Vos dot possible?" I says: "Yaw." I meant dot id vas possible, dough id vasn't so, vor I vas like Shorge Vashington ven he cut toun der "old elm," on Poston Commons, mit his leedle cadiget, und gouldent dell some lies about id.

"Vell," says der shentleman, "I dinks you ought to know petter as anybody else vout you haf got in der schtore," und den he dakes a pig book vout under his arm und say: "Vell I poots you toun vor dree tons und tollars." I ask him vut he means py "poots me toun," und den he says he vas von off der dax-men, or assessors of broberdy, und he tank me so kintly as never vos, because he say I vos sooch an honest Dutscher, und tidn't dry und sheat der goferments. I dells you vut it vos, I tidn't veel any more petter as a hundred ber cent. ven dot man valks outt off mine schtore, und der next dime I make free mit sdangers I finds first deir peennis outt.

Mr. Schilling is a prominent Chicago socialist. He is a silver man.—*Detroit Free Press.*  
He ought to live in Penceacoala, Florida.—*London Advertiser.*

Florin-ce more like.

**CHESS COLUMN.**

All communications and contributions to be addressed to J. E. NARRAWAY, P. O. Box 74.

**Problem No. 11**

BY CHAS. F. STUBBS.

**BLACK.**



White to play and self mate in six moves.

As we have received no correct solutions to Mr. C. F. Stubbs' problem published two weeks since, that gentlemen has requested us to publish it again and offers a copy of "Hoyle's Games" as a prize for the first correct solution.

**CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE TOURNAMENT.**

GAME NO. 23

Between Mr. W. Braithwaite of Unionville, and Mr. G. Gilson, of Toronto.

**PETROFF'S DEFENCE.**

W. B., Unionville, <b>WHITE.</b>	G. G., Toronto, <b>BLACK.</b>
1 P K 4	1 P K 4
2 K Kt B 3	2 Kt K B 3
3 Kt x P	3 P Q 3
4 Kt K B 3	4 Kt x B
5 P Q 4	5 P Q 4
6 B Q 3	6 B K 2 (a)
7 Castles	7 Kt Q B 3
8 P Q B 4	8 B K 3
9 P Q R 3	9 Castles
10 Q B 2	10 P K B 4
11 P x P	11 R x P (b)
12 Kt Q B 3	12 Kt x Kt
13 P x Kt	13 R K B 3
14 P Q B 4 (c)	14 Kt x Q P
15 P x Q	15 Kt x Q
16 B x Kt	16 B x Q P (d)
17 B K Kt 5	17 R K B 2 (c)
18 B x B	18 R x B
19 B x B P	19 R K B 1
20 B K Kt 4	20 P Q B 4
21 K R Q 1	21 B Q B 3 (f)
22 R K 1	22 R Q B 2
23 Kt K 5	23 B K 1
24 B K 6+	24 K R 1
25 Q R Q 1	25 R K 2
26 B Q R 2	

And Black resigns. (g)

**NOTES.**

- (a) Wormald gives B Q 3 as best, though in this he stands alone. Cook prefers Kt Q B 3, while the text is supported by Staunton.
- (b) We think this capture had better have been made by the B.
- (c) A strong move.
- (d) He has two pawns for his Kt, and one of them passed, but is a question if all this is enough.
- (e) Black should guard against exchanges; his present move costs him a pawn as well as inflicting an exchange.
- (f) B Kt 5 looks more to the purpose.
- (g) He loses the exchange. If

26 B Q B 5

27 B Q 3  
Threatening to mate in two moves.

We are indebted to Mr. Shaw of Montreal, for the June number of the *Huddersfield College Magazine*, published in Huddersfield, England, which contains much chess news of interest, and gives a notice of the Canadian Correspondence Tourney.

Two more games have been finished in the Correspondence Tourney. Mr. Braithwaite has won against Mr. Gibson. Mr. Clawson has won against Mr. Black.

**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.

**117—WORD SQUARE.**

A boy's name; fat; to let; a famous battle; to sneeze.  
GLEN LYON.

**118.—CHARADE.**

My first is insane;  
My second's a vowel;  
My third is elastic fluid;  
My whole is an island in the Indian Ocean.  
EMERY.

**119.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.**

My 1, 3, 10, 12 is a trick,  
My 5, 9, 15 is to increase,  
My 12, 15, 16, 17 is a plant  
My 2, 5, 7, 8 is a plant.  
My 4, 6, 15, 4, 13, 12 is a machine.  
My 11, 12, 15, 6, 10 everybody has.  
My whole, composed of 17 letters, is the name of a great man.  
SIL. V.

**120.—TRANSPPOSITION.**

Whole I am the nickname of many a man you see;  
Transposed and placed correctly a color I will be.  
FANNY.

**121.—DROPPED LETTERS.**

W I G - W s e - a - e - W f l - a - t.  
DAN D.

**121.—PYRAMID PUZZLE.**

A consonant; humor; a famous Scotch poet; torments, serene. Central name a celebrated English Orator.  
FEN DAY.

**123.—METAGRAM.**

Change find of what to an acid relates,  
And have for my last one of Europe's states.  
CLARA L.

**124.—CONUNDRUM.**

Why is the Torch like the letter O?  
FOSTER.

**125.—HIDDEN POETS.**

Frank eats very heartily.  
'Tis sea-shell eyed me it seemed.  
Will is coming over the hill.  
BLUESTONE.

**126—BLANK SQUARE.**

\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*

The roof of this when read aright,  
The name of a boy will bring in sight;  
The base another shows to light;  
Both sides, that is the right and left  
Will show two girl's names in swift.  
MARY N.

(Answers in two weeks.)

**ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN JUNE 1.**

96.—Piecemeal.

**97.—DISTANCED**

S U C C E S S  
Q U I C K E N  
S C H O O L S  
O U E R T L Y  
M E N D I A N  
S T A N D  
A N T

98.—Catch, hatch, match, patch, watch, latch.

99.—Fly.

100.—Post Office.

101.—

M  
T O W  
S E N D S  
M O N C I O U S  
S E D I T I O U S  
S H A L L O W N E S S

101.—SHEET ANCHORED

102.—Clockwork, arithmometer.

103.—Wimot.

104.—

T H E I R S  
O R P H I C  
R A T I O  
C H A R T  
H E A R T

105.—

Car.

**CHAT WITH KNOTTERS.**

BLUESTONE, St. John.—Your facetious and congratulatory remarks are very amusing, and your Knots are very fair. Please call again.

GLEN LYON, St. John.—We readily excuse your hurried handwriting when it indites such first rate puzzles. All will appear. We know of no such book as you request, and believe there is none. These are practical directories, however, of which you can learn by applying at an Amateur Publishing Agency.

BOB, Moncton.—The only error we find in your first attempt is that it is unaccompanied by an answer. Please send it along.

MARY N., Portland.—We are happy to hear from you. Please accept thanks for the Knots your letter brought us.

FOSTER.—We will announce the Word-Hunt in our next, so be on the look-out. Yours is a very good suggestion in regard to it. All your answers are right.

BRUSZ WICKER.—Thanks for solution. All are accurately given but No. 101.

FANNY AND DAN D. also sends correct answers to a number of Knots of the 1st instant. By Fanny's are correct with two exceptions, and we are sorry to add, St. J. doesn't succeed so well, sending only five answers rightly. Bitter luck next time, however.

Our readers mustn't lose sight of the standing invitation at the head of our Department. It applies and is intended for every one who can make a puzzle whether it is worthy or not. Let us be the judges in the latter case.

It is the fashion nowadays for rich fathers-in-law to write a very handsome check on the wedding day as a gift to the bride's husband to start the young couple in life. But this thing is not half what it is put up to be, although a large check lying on a velvet case, among the other wedding presents, adds considerably to the appearance of things. Our advice to young men about to marry, based on a sad experience, is to seize that check on sight and tear yourself away from your bride before the bank clerk or the old man can stop it. It's a hundred to one if he doesn't change his mind before the fun's over, and a great deal of matrimonial happiness in after life is entirely dependent on a little firmness and alacrity at this juncture. See that is signed and made payable to order.—*San Francisco News Letter.*

The gibbet is used for necks-press purposes.—*Danielsonville Sentinel.* May you never gibbet a trial.—*N. Y. News.*

Surely base ball days have come,

The saddest of the year;

You smash your nose, you break your back

"And walk off on your ear."

—*Whitchall Times.*

**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 inch.	1 column.
1st insertion	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$5.00
Subsequent	.50	2.00	3.00
Per month	2.10	5.00	15.00
Per quarter	5.80	14.00	36.00
Per half year	10.00	26.00	69.00
Per year	17.00	50.00	130.00

\* Cards \$10 per year.

\*\* Special notices \$1 first ins., 1 line or 13.

All communications to be addressed,

"Editor Torch,"

St. John, N. B.

The Torch will be for sale at the following places:  
 H. B. MITCHELL, Charlotte street;  
 W. N. CRAWFORD, Market Building, Gormait st.  
 G. HANLEY & CO., King street;  
 G. E. FRY, T. Union street;  
 C. BELYEA, Portland;  
 J. CRAWFORD, Portland;  
 GEO. MURDOCK, Union St.  
 Single Copies—Two Cents.

**TORCH.**

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 15, 1878.

Has the duty on ink anything to do with the ink-come tax?

An angler's book should have fly-leaves.

Can a man who dies barefooted, be said to die without issue (his shoe)? See?

While the St. Felix Sisters were dancing in the Halifax Academy of Music, a bucket fell and struck Lenore St. Felix on the face. She turned pale, but fortunately didn't "kick the bucket."

The backers of Warren Smith have challenged Wallace Ross to row him on Bedford Basin for \$500 a side, at any time between the 10th and 20th of July. They must surely know that Ross and Hanlan are matched to row on the 20th, and, consequently, that Ross could not possibly make a match for any intermediate time, but if they want to "talk business" for a race after that event, they can probably be accommodated.

**WHY A NEWSPAPER FAILED.**

George E. Thorne, a St. John boy, endowed with extraordinary journalistic ability, was for some time on the N. Y. Herald staff, afterwards one of the best reporters on the Chicago Tribune, which paper he left to take charge of the Omaha Republican, where, after a short, but brilliant career, he was suddenly called to join the grim procession which is constantly crossing the stream of death.

After leaving the Herald, Ned, who was a thorough Bohemian in his tastes, accepted the editorial chair of a paper, started in the New York Corn Exchange interests, which ran about six months and collapsed. When asked the cause of its failure, he replied "It failed from one of three causes, viz:—Want of ability on the part of the editor—want of funds on the part of the proprietor, or want of appreciation on the part of the public." Either of these or a happy combination of the whole is liable to "bust" any paper.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT died on Wednesday last, aged eighty five years. Mr. Bryant commenced life as a lawyer, but after ten years of successful practice left the law courts for the fields of literature.

His best remembered poem is "Thanatopsis," but many of his other pieces are characterized by great beauty, both of language and thought. His love of nature is so apparent in his practical writings that he has been aptly called the "Wordsworth of America."

Mr. Bryant won fame by his translations of the Iliad and Odyssey of Homer, and is held in kindly remembrance by many, for his admirable "Library of Poetry and Song."

The position in which he swayed the widest influence, however, was in the editorial chair of the New York Evening Post, with which he became connected in 1825, and which in his hands has been a model of honorable journalism. Notwithstanding Mr. Bryant's advanced age, he has, like many other busy men, left behind him a great unfinished work—"The History of the United States."

Jas. McMillan, Esq., has the sympathy of the entire community in his unfortunate accident, on Wednesday last. It is believed Mr. McMillan is not dangerously injured.

**THE ELECTIONS.**

The nomination and election of representatives for this constituency, in the Legislature of the Province, passed off quietly and good naturedly. The nomination speeches were listened to by a fair number of the electors, and were of average ability. The speeches taking their tone from Mr. Willis's, were moderate in their character—each of the candidates seeming inclined to say as little as possible that could be in any way offensive to any of the others. The graceful way in which the Hon. G. E. King, said "good-bye" to the County electors was not the least pleasing feature of the day's entertainment.

The voting on Wednesday was a most perplexing piece of cross firing—all the possible variations of the eight names having been cast at a single polling place. There was some grumbling on the part of some of Mr. Ritchie's supporters, when the votes were counted, at the large number of "plumpers" received by him. And in St. Martins it is said that Mr. Rourke's friends "plumped" him to a large extent. In view of the result of the election, it is not surprising that the various candidates were so certain of success, for Mr. Clark received a hundred more votes than when he ran before, and Mr. Fellow's large vote was such as to justify him in being confident. The returns on Wednesday indicate that this constituency is inclined to give the new Government a fair trial.

The complete returns for the County are as follows:

McLellan	2674
Elder	2029
Willis	1875
Ritchie	1863
Fellow's	1690
Clark	1689
Rourke	1289
Blakeslee	525

The election for the city on Thursday was, as between Messrs. Marshall and Everett, a hard fought battle. The Hon. Mr. Wedderburn, the

new Provincial Secretary, received support from both sides, and has much reason to be proud of his vote. Mr. Ferguson probably suffered to some extent from the "plumpers" which Mr. Ritchie's too enthusiastic friends voted on the previous day. Any way Mr. Ferguson, although a good speaker, and quite familiar with city affairs, was too late in entering the field to expect to do much against such formidable opponents as Messrs. Marshall, Wedderburn and Everett.

The election of Messrs. Wedderburn and Marshall may be fairly claimed as a triumph for the Government—Mr. Wedderburn holding one the chief portfolios in it, and Mr. Marshall having declared his intention to give it a "generous support." The Provincial Secretary, in his speech of thanks to the electors, at the close of the election, expressed his belief, from information he had received, that the new Government would have the confidence of the new House.

The returns in the city election were

Wards.	Wedderburn.	Marshall.	Everett.	Ferguson.
Kings	167	175	199	116
Queens 1	187	167	135	37
Queens 2	179	134	132	22
Dukes	243	215	131	44
Sydney	64	68	62	52
Prince	174	172	216	132
Wellington	202	172	224	69
Guy's	151	111	76	18
Albert	78	68	61	35
Brooks	61	46	41	44
Total	1507	1328	1267	569

The election for Charlotte County took place Thursday, and resulted in the return of the Surveyor-General, Hon. B. R. Stevenson, with Messrs Hill, Cotterell and Lynott.

The other elected representatives so far are for Victoria, Mr. Theriault; for Madawaska, Mr. Beveridge; for Northumberland, Messrs. Adams, Gillespie, Hutchinson; and for Gloucester, Messrs. Ryan and McManus.

**CLIPPINGS CRITICISED.**

What wood would be most appropriate for a prize-fighter's coffin? "Box" wood.—Norristown Herald.

Wooden's lignum-fite-y be better?

Arnold, the ink man, is said to make \$10,000 per year off of ink. A very nice ink-come, indeed.—Whitehall Times.

Write you are. We wouldn't mind retiring on a pension-size of that size.

What kind of a bottle is the most appropriate for holding Bass ale? A Bass vial.—Thirsty Torch.

"Enrique" you are a base vile fellow for calling us such names.

Is base drum music sold by the pound?—Dexter Smith, Yes; and tenor drum music by the roll.—Kingwood Journal. And harp music by the c'ord.—Norristown Herald. And hand organ music by the pennywait.—Graphic. And horn music by the d'ram.—Cin. Sat. Night. And cat music by the yard—in the rear.—Whitehall Times. Church music is sometimes by the quart-ette.—Geneva Gazette. And bag-pipe music is always by the pipe.—Ballston Journal.—And chain music by the y'ell.—Fullton County Republican.

And piano music by the gall-on the piano.



Eight thousand gallons of "real water" are used nightly in the storm scene in "Dinorah," at Her Majesty's Opera, London. Two gigantic tanks are used.—*Dexter Smith's*.

"Reel" water must be *au-de-vie*.

Jules Verne's latest book is entitled "Off on a Comet." It must be a pretty high old tale, and rather "fast." The author may try to make us believe that the story is true, but he can't com-et, no matter how he may plan-et.—*Norristown Herald*.

There should be a great many Encke-quiries for it.

A baboon when stealing eggs will carry eight at a time in his mouth without breaking.—*Ec*.

It's not ap-e-arent to us how they can be ate without breaking.

"Most anyone would rather be shot with a rifle than to be talked to death by a smooth bore. If you can't see the perfume of this joke why take the musket?" We have seen this pun in at least 4,000 papers, and cannon-ly say it must be a revolver.—*N. Y. Despatch*.

We wouldn't mind being shot by a "pocket-pistol" if it was rye-filled.

When a man loses five dollars he must advertise if he wants to get a scent of it.—*Norristown Herald*.

That would seem to be a scents-a-bill way to recover it.

The elections will take place in the Fall *Q-rip*—Will it be in the fall of the Gov't.—*Grip*.

It Autumn make a change if f-all works well.

A New York doctor has a grown-up daughter whose head resembles a pig's, and her voice sounds like the squealing of that animal. It is a great mistake that she was ever born.—*Outside of Cincinnati*.—*Norristown Herald*.

She must be a very sty-lish looking girl.

Southern's "Crushed Tragedian" has made a failure in London.—*Dexter Smith's*.

The "Crushed Tragedian" must be a Southern err in London, then.

[For the Torch]  
**ENRIQUE ISMS.**

—"Enough is as good as a feast"—but what a feast there will be when we all have enough.

—William F. Trotter of the United States is at the Hotel *ore*, Paris. Nothing unusual however to see an American trotter at a hotel door.

—A horse's tail, a ship's stern, and a week's wages only resemble one another when they are—docked.

—"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined"—yet stay! The ladies need not loosen their corsets.

—Mersey! do you suppose no other stream in Europe smells like the Oter? Bet you a scent, you change your mind (and money) at Liver-pool.

—"He's no gentle—man, anyhow"—replied the loafer, when questioned as to his opinion of the party, who had just kicked him into the street.

—The lumbermen's logs that are floated down the different Canadian currents are by no means the famous River Styx we so often hear about.

—St. John, New "Brunswick."—This is evidently a *canard*, for if I recollect rightly the latter passenger "foremost fighting fl" at the battle of Waterloo. He may have been acquainted with St. John, but it's more than dubious.

NEW YORK CITY.

INSTITUTE.

The second week of Mr. Nunnery's Company opened on Monday evening with the beautiful and accomplished Miss May Howard as the steller attraction. The piece selected was an emotional drama, of the "East Lynne" type called "Sarah Multon." The play is a prolonged strain of mental agony from beginning to end, and therefore not calculated to excite feelings of pleasure, but her wonderfully clever impersonation of the part was mournfully interesting and fascinating. With a well-developed physique, good facial expression, and a musical, though seemingly, to us, rather affected voice, she gives promise of taking, ere long, a high position among the dramatic stars. Mr. H. B. Phillips, as "Mons. Belin," was, in make-up and acting, consistent and careful. Mr. Sutherland afforded excellent support in the part of "Mons. La Tour." Mr. Felix Morris played "Dr. Longworth" very cleverly, and Miss Wood deserves a word of praise for her charmingly natural portrayal of "Gene." The other parts were well sustained, and Mrs. Arnold, as "Fannie," received a well-merited encore for the song which she sang so nicely.

The orchestra forms quite a distinctive feature of these entertainments, and loud calls are made nightly for solos from the popular leader, Prof. Muller, to which he always smilingly responds.

On Tuesday evening "Pygmalion and Galatea" occupied the boards. It is a piece in which Miss Howard, as "Galatea," the "animated statue," had a good chance to display advantageously her peculiarly beautiful personal charms, which she did to excellent taste. Her portrayal of the un-suspecting and innocent ægeical maiden, unused to the guile and hypocrisy of this wicked world, was very natural, and was critically appreciated by the audience, who enthusiastically applauded her artistic efforts. "Cyrus," the "art patron," found a worthy representative in Mr. Felix Morris, whose make-up was capital. The interview between him and "Galatea" was particularly good, and was heartily enjoyed, judging from the roars of laughter. Mr. Sutherland, as "Pygmalion," sustained his part very cleverly, although it seemed rather inconsistent that his sense of feeling, while blind, was not acute enough to discern the difference between the attenuated frame of his wife, "Susie Cluer," and the voluptuously developed statue, May Howard. The other parts were well sustained.

On Wednesday evening "Baby" was presented to a rather thin house, with Miss Howard as "Mrs. Oliver Magus," in which character she looked charming and "only that and nothing more." Miss Howard, life is too short for you to waste your talents on such rapid milk and watery productions. Mr. Sutherland made a good "Baby" and Morris as "Tracey Coach" was very funny. The audience laughed heartily at the nonsense and when it was over said "The 'F' is not in it."

"The Dancheffs" on Thursday evening, drew a fair house, and was well liked.

Last evening "Sarah Multon" was presented for Miss Howard's benefit. "The Dancheffs" at the Matinee this afternoon, and "Oliver Twist," with Miss Howard as "Nancy Sykes," this evening, conclude the present engagement, which we are sorry has not been more generously patronized.

On Monday evening this capital Company commences a short season in Frederickton.

DOY KILL'S HALL.

Healy's Hibernal Minstrels commenced their second week on Monday evening, with an entire change of programme and new scenery, and have drawn crowded houses every night.

The Misses Ten-Brock and Morrissey in their songs and character sketches; and Messrs. Henshaw, McGinn, Morrissey and O'Leary in their songs, dances and funny business have been well received and deservedly applauded.

Last evening they performed to a crowded house at the City Hall, Carlinton, and as to night will be the 1st chance to hear them, we advise all who wish to enjoy a good laugh, to attend.

CIRCUS.—John Murray will pitch his tents on the Barrack Square, on Wednesday next where he will remain four days. As his Company is always a first class one, he will doubtless do a good business during the time he remains here.

LITERARY LIGHTS.

In the June number of the *Contemporary Review*, Canon Farrar will reply in detail to the various criticisms which have been passed upon his book, "Eternal Hope," by the writers who have debated the question of "Future Punishment" in the *Contemporary* for April and May.

The Hackensack (N. J.) *Republican*, which, under the management of Mr. Chrystal, has acquired a wide-spread reputation for witty and bright sayings, has treated itself to a new dress from "head to tale," and is now as neat as it is bright.

Ouida's new novel is announced for "immediate publication" by J. B. Lippincott & Co. It is a story of Society, with the title of "Friendship." The same firm will shortly issue "Seaforth," a new story, by Florence Montgomery, the well known author of "Misunderstood" and "Thrown Together."

Mr. J. L. Stewart, formerly of the *Daily News* of this city, furnishes a thoughtful and discriminating criticism of George Kilb's novels, in the current number of *Belford's Monthly*.

The initial number of the new Canadian monthly is to appear on the first of July next. The fact that it is to be under the editorial management of Mr. Geo. Stewart, Jr., should ensure it a hearty support in this City.

DEXTER SMITH'S for June contains the following musical pieces:—

"White Blossoms," a song with piano forte accompaniment, the words and music by W. C. Levey; "Blumen und Dörnen," an instrumental piece, by Stephen Heller; a melody in F, by Rubenstein; "I hope I don't intrude" schottische, composed by W. H. Delehanty; and "Grease with cash," a comic song, from "Babes in the Wood."

Inducements to Subscribers.

BEAUTIFUL ART PRIZES.

We intend offering a number of first-class Prizes, to be drawn for by subscribers according to the English Art Union rules.

- 1st Prize—An Oil Painting called "Moonrise on the Coast"—value \$30.
- 2nd do.—"The Passing-off Shower"—value \$20.
- 3rd do.—"The Evening Song"—value \$10
- 4th do.—A Water Color—value \$5.
- 5th do.—A handsomely bound edition of "Lee-ddie Yawcob Strauss, and other Poems," by Chas. F. Adams.
- 6th do.—"Evenings in the Library," by Geo. Stewart, Jr.
- 7th do.—Mrs. May Agnes Fleming's last book, "Silent and True."

The oil paintings are being painted by our talented townsman, John C. Miles, Esq., whose well earned reputation as an artist is sufficient guarantee that the pictures will be valuable works of art.

When finished they will be placed in the window of Mr. A. C. Smith's drug store, on exhibition.

The drawing will take place on the 1st of August.

Remember that for One Dollar you will receive a copy of the Torch for one year, and have a chance for one of the prizes.

Canvassers wanted, to whom good commissions will be given, to obtain subscriptions in this city and the Provinces. Parties wishing to canvass will please apply personally to the editor, at the office of E. T. C. Know es, Barrister, &c., in Bayard Building, or by letter addressed to "Editor of TORCH," St. John, N. B. Specimen copies sent free to any address. Agents wanted in every town.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT TO CANVASSERS.—A cash prize of \$10 (beside the commission) will be given to the person obtaining the largest list of subscribers between now and the first of Aug.

**A SINKING FUND.**

At the last meeting of the Lime Kiln Club the Rev. Penstock rose to a question of privilege. He said:

"Way off on de las' end of de Brush fahm an ole man am dyin'. His ole woman am run' d away, his chil'en am scattered, an' scattered, an' he lies dar all alone, wid no kind hand to pass him a fried cake or wet his parchin' brow wid cumfur. He am not one of us, and we can't give to him from our relief fund, but I axes de consent of Brudder Gardner dat we may take up a collekshun."

"You kin—you kin!" was the prompt reply of the president.

"I puts dis dime in de hat, an' I truly hopes de gem'en will deprecate the situashun," said Penstock, as he started on his way. Passing from man to man, the good preacher at length returned to his seat. As he looked toward the president there was a queer cloud on his brow.

"Well, what success?" queries the president.

"Fo' de Lawd, but Ize eben los de ten cents I started wid!" gasped Penstock.

The silence was so deep that it could have been cut up into coal shafts. Not a hair moved.

"Dar 'pears to be a great moral lesson aroun' heah sumwhar," said Brother Gardner.

**SPORTING SPLASHES.**

Advices from London, England, state that Cavill is to attempt to swim from Dover to Calais, across the channel, on July 23, for a wager of £300.

At Zanesville, Ohio, recently, the Arizona Boy and W. J. Williams ran 100 yards for \$2.00. The race resulted in a dead heat. Time, 10 1/2 seconds.

Advices from London, England, state that Jesus Leon, the American long-distance rider, has issued challenge to ride six days, or from 1,000 to 2,000 miles, with the use of 100 horses, against any man in the world, for from £200 to £500, the race to take place in London.

**THE MORRIS-HANLON BOAT RACE.**—Pittsburgh, June 8.—The final deposit of \$1,000 was posted to-day in the five-mile boat race for \$2,000 and the single scull championship, between Morris and Hanlon. Harry Beaumont of this city was chosen final stakeholder. The race will be rowed on the 20th inst. at Hulton, Penn. Morris the favorite, having recently rowed over the course in 34:54, which beats the best time on record.

A private dispatch from London announces the safe arrival of Bogardus, the champion pigeon-shooter, who went across the Atlantic to arrange an international pigeon match with Pennell, the English champion, for £300.

**STAGE SPARKS.**

Among the probabilities for next season is a Boston Pavior Opera Company, of whom Mrs. Louise Oliver, Adeline Randall, Eugene Clarke, Percy Cooper and H. K. Wright, Jr., will constitute the principal soloists. "Martha," "Maritana," etc., will be given, without chorae.

New Babylon, an original drama of London and suburban life, by Paul Merrit and George Fawcett Rowe, is in rehearsal at the Queen's Theatre, Manchester, England, and will also be produced during the fall season at a leading New York theatre.

Queen Victoria is about to make her first visit to the theatre since the death of Prince Albert. She goes to hear Patti sing.

Dan Rice couldn't run a twenty-horse circus in a one-horse town any better than the Western editor could print a nonpareil newspaper in a long primer town.—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*

Why didn't he pic a better location.—*N. Y. News.*

It would depend a good deal upon how fast a-gate Dan would run them.

A clean, crisp, captivating Sunday morning visitor to thousands of happy homes in Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana; with a national reputation for hearty humor and solid sentiment. Such is *The Cincinnati Breakfast Table* with its forty-eight legs and four leaves, polished to perfection and groaning beneath a substantial spread of vitalizing viands.—*New York News.*

**T. B. HANINGTON,**

DIRECT importer of Genuine Havana cigars, Virginia Tobacco, wholesale and retail dealer in Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers goods of all kinds. The stock is all of the best quality and prices low. Liberal discounts to wholesale buyers, jobbers and exporters. 92 Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B. j08-ly

**MARITIME DINING ROOMS,**

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he has opened his new DINING AND LUNCH ROOMS in the basement of the BAYARD BUILDING, Prince Wm. Street, and having secured the services of a first-class Cook, is prepared to serve up Meals at the shortest notice.

**OYSTERS**

in every style. The Bar is supplied with a choice stock of Wines, Ales and Liquors. WM. DANABER.

June 1-1m

**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.

June 1-1f

**HOGAN & WALSH,**

Wine and Liquor Dealer, Saloon, No. 3, Magee Block, WATER STREET.

WHERE are kept constantly on hand the finest Brands of Foreign and Domestic

WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS. OYSTERS, & C.

April 6

**Star Clothing Store.**

**BOYS' SUITS.**

100 Suits, \$1.50 to \$3.  
150 " 2.00 to \$5.  
80 " (extra fine) \$5 to \$8.

P. SHARKEY & SON,  
Cor. Dock Street and North Wharf.  
June 1-1m

**GERMANIA LAGER BEER AND Lunch Rooms.**

German Lunches Served at Short Notice.  
Private Lunch Room for Parties.

COMMERCIAL BLOCK, Canterbury Street.

SAMUEL WHITEBONE, PROPRIETOR.  
j015-1f

**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. DEBBERTSON SETT, Barrister-at Law, Notary Public, &c. Office—No. 9 Barnhill's Building, Rocky Hill.  
D. JORDAN, Barrister at Law, J. C. Jarvis Building, Prince Wm. St. j010  
JOHN KERRIE, Barrister and Notary, No. 5 New Market Building St. John, N. B. dec22-ly  
E. T. CRAWFORD, Barrister-at Law Notary Public, Solicitor of Patents, &c. Office—Bayard Building, Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

**AGENTS.**

DUN, WIMAN & CO., Mercantile Agency, Jarvis Building, Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B. A. P. BOLD, Manager. j08-1f  
W. B. OLIVE, Custom House, Forwarding, Commission, Railroad and Steamboat Agent, Local Passenger Agent, Intercolonial Railway, 67 Prince Wm. St. Agent for Leffell's Water Wheels, Rotary Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers, Wood and Iron Working Machinery.  
JAMES DONVILLE & CO., Agents Coldbrook Felling Mills Company, 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 22-ly)  
J. J. & J. SIDNEY KAYE, Agents Royal Insurance Co. Fire and Life, No. 7 Barnhill's Building, 1 rocky Hill.  
W. W. COWARD, Insurance Agent, Bayard's Building, Prince Wm. St.

**ARCHITECTS.**

W. MORGAN SMITH, Architect Jack's Building, 13 Charlotte St. June 1  
HENRY F. STARBUCK, Architect, Bayard Building, Prince Wm. St.  
CROFF & CAMP, Architects, Rooms No. 20 Magee Block, Water St.  
H. N. BLAIR, Architect, Nos. 4 and 10 Barnhill's Building, Rocky Hill

**HOTELS.**

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, Corner Union St. and Wellington Row, R. S. Hyde, Proprietor.  
PARK HOTEL, Fred. A. Jones, (of the late Barnes Hotel) Proprietor, King Square.  
ROYAL HOTEL, T. F. Raymond, Proprietor, North side King Square.  
WAVERLY HOUSE, John Guthrie, Proprietor, King St.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

W. H. THORNE & CO., General Hardware and Mill Supplies, Market Square.  
JOHN SWEENEY, Wholesale and Retail Boot and Shoe Dealer, Cor. Market Square and Prince Wm. Street.  
M. WASH, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Millinery, &c., No. 5 Market Square.  
ADAM YOUNG, Mantles, Furgies, Register, Grates, Stoves, and General House Furnishing Goods, Sands Building, Prince Wm. and Water Sts.  
JOHNSON & FEELEY, Contractors, Masons and Builders, Residence—22 Broadfield Street, Saint John, N. B.  
J. D. TRUVER, 25 North Side King Square, dealer in Oysters, Pinen-Heddies, and General Commission Business.

**GHOSTS.**

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

(For the Torch)  
A DIRGE.

"Lay him down gently"  
"What? is he dead?"  
"Shot through the waist coat button,—dead as the divel."  
"Where 'bouts was he stretched?"  
"In Jim Jukes's cellar,  
For Jim is the shootist that kin take a level."  
"Looks kind o' yellar—  
Know him?"  
"Yes, rather,  
Well's A B C,  
Age twenty-three,  
Was kind o' lonely,  
Had n't no father  
Sister nor brother,  
For he was only  
Son of his mother,—

And his mother was kind o' much set up on him."  
"Old 'ooman didn't think he'd be went for by Jim."  
"Guess not. Well let's liquor. Say, what'll ye take?"  
"Straight; but we'll wait, for this here corpus sake."  
"Not if I know 't,—for I tell you Pat Bourne  
It's no business of mine and no business of yours."  
"That's so. So I guess we'll go in for that nip,  
And as for the dead man there,—well, let him RIP."  
ANONYMOUS.

SELECT SCINTILLATION.

BY "SCISSORS."

Auctioneers seem to have more-bid curiosity about their customers' wants.—N. Y. News.

Judge Hilton always prefers to say "good-bye" to "a Jew."—Brooklyn Union.

"That's a bark ashore," cried, the pilot, as he caught the sound a dog's yelp from the beach.—N. Y. News.

A Norman Hill baby ate a box of blacking on Sunday afternoon, and the happy parents are confident the youngster will shine in polished society.—Burdette.

A prominent book-firm of Boston announce "England from a Back Window," the latest literary venture of the brilliant Danbury News Man.

Don't drink too freely at Erie. You may become bloated, and get Eire sip-alias! N. Y. News.

A thief may make a bolt for the door and not be a very good mechanic, either.—Brooklyn Union.

James Robinson, the circus man, has trapezed into bankruptcy.—Hawkeye. He will go through the Act with his usual grace and agility, being injured to bare back performances.—N. Y. News.

An Irishman who stood near the third base watching a game of baseball yesterday, was sent to grass by a foul which struck him under the fifth rib. "A fowl, waz ut? Begorra I thought it waz a mule."—N. Y. Star.

Blanc cart-ridges. When the road ruts are covered with snow.—N. Y. News.

Cattle exist by the sweat of their browse.—Danbury News.

A good boy may not become a handsome man, but a nice bonnet surely becomes a pretty woman.—Hackensack Republican.

The New Haven Register shows the "Reweyling passion strong in life."—Graphic.

Oh, Politics where are thy charms  
That candidates see in thy face?  
Better dwell in the midst of alarms,  
Than run a political race.  
—Grip.

Little boy (loq.): "Say, Sis, what is a *residue*?"  
"Why, anything that remains, Bobby." Sharp younger brother: "Then your teller must be a residue, Sis, for pop says he remains entirely too late."—N. Y. News.

Historic—You are right. Latimer was burned at the stake. But it was not because he owned a flute. Let us be just and fair, and honest in all things. He was only learning to play the cornet.—Puck.

You have heard of the "silence of the mist." But there must be a dreadful mistake about it. The people of Newport have petitioned for the abolishment of the fog-horn, because it keeps them awake nights.—Danbury News.

LITTLE BOY—"Please, I want the doctor to come and see mother." SERVANT—"Doctor's out. Where do you come from?" LITTLE BOY—"What! Don't you know me? Why, we deal with you. We had a baby from here last week.—Ex.

The first base man who sends another such conundrum as this shall be declared out: Why would Richard III have made a slow base ball referee? Because he was 'ump higher behind.—Dexter Smith's.

"Mamma," asked a little Whitehall Miss of four years, "is fleas white?"

"No my little daughter" was the reply, "why do you ask?"

"Tause, mamma, my book says 'at Mary had a little lamb,  
' Oose fleas was white as snow,'  
Don't it?"—Whitehall Times.

Some juries in murder trials are so tender-hearted that they wouldn't hang a barn door.—Fat Contributor.

Tell me not in idle numbers life is but an empty dream; did you ever eat cucumbers till with colic you could scream?—N. Y. News.

The umbrella was invented during David's rain. It was successfully used as a parry-Saul.—N. Y. Graphic.

'Tis *The Louisville Courier Journal* which places a paragraph's weight at one hundred and fifty puns.

A Robin's red-breast—the Indian. It is the brake of day that prevents night from going too far.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Colonel Ingersoll wept when he heard Lotta sing the "Sweet by and by." May be. But he would swear if he could hear the young man over the way play it on an accordion.—Hawkeye.

Once upon an evening dismal I gave her a paroxysmal kiss, and called her name baptismal; precious name I loved of yore. Ah, she was a darling creature, pert of speech and fair in feature; but egad, you couldn't teach her, for she had been there before, and only murmured, "Buss me more."—N. Y. News.

There was a man in our town, who didn't advertise; that's why so lively from his store the sheriff's flag now flies.—Whitehall Times.

They call 'em "balm-hoisters" in Gloucester.—Boston Post.

We call 'em "balm moisters" here as well.

Patrons of Husbandry are numerous in Texas.—Ex. Mis. Sillibus says when she sees her husbandry he's most numerous about Rye-or Gin aro."

Edison is engaged in inventing a boneless fish. Eel do it.—Detroit Free Press.

Perch-ance he may.

P. T. Barnum is said to have remembered 124 editors in his will. W'd like our giraffe now, before Barnum dies.—*Det. F. Press.* We don't expect to get anything more than the *gus*, but we're not proud.—N. Y. *Com. Adv.* What we want is the rhio-rosic.—*Phila. Bulletin.* Lots of us would be content with a bear living.—*Port Chester Journal.* Wonder if any of you are a lion about this?—*Bridgeport Standard.* If he will keep the wolf from our door, we'll continue to pay for our own beaver.—*Norristown Herald.*

It has been Costen's a good deal to live and keep up ape-arances, but if we are to be one of his hares we can "grin and bear it."

MOSCOW, N. B. May 7th, 1878.

J. C. ROBINSON, Esq., St. John, N. B.  
DEAR SIR,—In January last I came to Mon ton from Memramook to consult a physician, as I was in the first stage 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 as hopeless; that I might live a week or two, but 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 confident that had it not been for your oil I could 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—Ed. M. ESTRY.  
*Robinson's Phosphoric Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime* is prepared solely by J. H. Robinson, Pharmaceutical Chemist, St. John, N. B. For sale by Druggists and general Dealers. Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5. may 25

1878.

International Steamship Company  
Summer Arrangement.  
TRI-WEEKLY LINE.

ON and after MONDAY, JUNE 17th and until further notice, the splendid sea-going Steamer, NEW YORK, E. B. WILCHESTER, master, and CITY OF PORTLAND, S. H. PIERCE, master, will leave from Point Wharf every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 8 o'clock, for EAST-PORT, PORTLAND and BOSTON. Returning will leave Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 8 o'clock. Connecting both ways at Eastport with steamer BELLE BROWN for St. Andrews and Onan, and at Portland and Boston with Steamers and Rail to all parts of the United States.

No claims for allowance after Goods leave the warehouse.  
Freight received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only, up to 6 o'clock, p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that a Deal, or Plank, Siding will be laid on the easterly side of that portion of Prince William street, lying between Duke and Queen streets.

ALSO  
On the westerly side of that portion of Prince William street lying between the northerly line of William Hilliard, Esq., and the northerly line of Reed's Point Wharf, under the provisions of the Act of assembly, 30th Victoria, Chap. 74,  
Dated 4th June, 1878.

By order of the Common Council.  
HUBB PETERS,  
City Engineer.



1878. SPRING STYLES. 187  
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, 36 King Street.

## TEMPLE BAR. J. L. McCOSKERY,

If you want some good "Three Star"  
Call on George at "Temple Bar."  
"Cobblers," "Jules," "Franky Finish,"  
Made first class, and cheap for cash.  
And for those who wear the "line"  
Lemonade and Beer for you.  
If you want to print clear  
Come to one to "Temple Bar."

GEORGE HIDDINGTON,  
CUTLER STREET,  
M18

## FISHING THREAD

WE have received a large Stock of  
GLIMMER THREAD, assorted,  
all number in use

DAILY EXPECTED:

3000 lbs. Dressed Salmon  
Twine;  
1000 lbs. Undressed do.

For sale at Commission Prices.

T. R. JONES & CO.  
feb 22-1f.

**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 st.  
feb 9

## NORRIS BEST,

GENERAL IMPORTER OF

## Iron & Metals,

No. 120 & 122 Water St.  
apr 16-1y

## 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, WOOLLEN COATINGS, Blue  
and Black DOESKINS and BROADS,  
CYBERC-TINGS, &c, which will be  
made up in the latest styles, and a perfect  
fit guaranteed. may 1

## CARPETS.

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

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

1y

Printer, Bookbinder,  
AND  
MANUFACTURING STATIONER,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

## PRINTING

done in first-class style, and at reason-  
able 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,  
Situating 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. COURTENAY.

## 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.

St. John, January 26th, 1878.

C. R. RAY, President.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,  
42 and 44

Prince William Street.

HON. ISAAC BURPEE'S BUILDING.

## International Steamship Co.

1878. Spring Arrangement, 1878

TRIP: TRIPS A WEEK. — On and  
after Thursday, February 25th, and  
until further notice, the steamship going  
clears, City of Portland, S. H. Pate,  
master, and New Brunswick, D. S. Hall,  
master, will leave for the Port of War  
every Monday and Thursday morning, at  
St. John for Eastport, Portland and New  
Brunswick, and will leave for the Port of  
Halifax on Wednesday, and will leave  
for Boston on Friday. The above steam-  
ships will be in Port every Monday and  
Thursday morning, at St. John, and  
Portland at 6 a.m., after trial 1  
noon train from Boston, for Eastport  
at John  
No claims for allowance after Goods  
leave the warehouse.  
Freight received Wednesday and Satur-  
day evenings, up to 6 o'clock, p. m.  
H. W. GIBBELM, Agent  
mar 9

## JAS. ADAMS & CO.

HAVE OPENED

In their New Premises,

1 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 22-1f

## 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  
SINGER'S, HOWES' AND LAWLER'S  
SEWING MACHINES.  
No. 36 COMMERCIAL BLOCK,  
King Street, St. John, N. B.  
Agents, Oil and Attachments kept  
constantly on hand.  
Sewing Machines repaired and Im-  
proved.  
Agents Wanted every where. (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.

All calls respectfully solicited.

ALBERT PETERS

## DENTAL NOTICE.

GEORGE P. CALDWELL, M. D.,  
DENTIST.

No. 7 Garden Street, St. John, N. B.  
Jan 5 y

## Rouillon Josephine KID GLOVES,

First Choice.

JUST RECEIVED—One Case of the  
above-mentioned

## GLOVES

in street and crossing clothes.  
MCCARTHY & DALY,  
Corner King and Germain streets,  
may 4

## WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS Must Be True!

THE BEST STOCK OF GLOVES in every  
size, lined, unlined, Black & Colors  
ROUILLON'S SUPERB 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 \$10.00;  
THE BEST IN THE MARKET for \$14.00;  
WORKING PANTS from \$2.00 to \$3.50;  
BOYS' SUITS from \$2.40 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.

## TIURGAR & 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, Hulse 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 W. 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, JAS. J. FERRICK,  
dec 22 1y St. John, N. B.

## JOHN GRADY,

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