

TORCH

Light Literature!

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

Vol. I.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1878.

No 31

[For the Torch.]

JUNE 29—JULY 1, 1878.

I.

Two love-lorn youths went out in the train;
Out in the train as the sun went down,
Each carried within him an amorous pain,
And the people rejoiced to see them leave town.

For young men smoke, and young women flirt,
And when you haven't a clean Sunday shirt,
Better leave town till Monday.

II.

Two love-lorn girls sat reading 'Tom Moore';
Reading Tom Moore as the sun was high;
Each voted poetry a horrible bore,
But they little dreamed two worse bores
were nigh.
Though the West window nought but forest
reveals,
Yet out of the East they hear carriage wheels,
And leave Tom Moore till Monday.

III.

Two love-lorn couples went out for a walk
On the shores of a beautiful lily-pond;
And the fireflies gleam while the lovers talk;
And the bull-frogs mock the hearts so fond,
And the pale stars envied their seeming bliss,
As they heard the oft-resounding kiss,
In early dawn of Monday.

IV.

Two love-lorn youths returned to town
More love-lorn than when they went away.
Two love-lorn girls remain to frown,
And eagerly long for the next holiday.
For Sunday must some time come to an end,
In spite of the sorrow of lover or friend,
Who wish there was no Monday.

SELECT SCINTILLATIONS.

BY "SCISSORS."

Nice thing for a hot day—a cool thousand.

A rolling stone is to be congratulated. It
gathers no mosquitoes.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Woman's sphere—that she won't get a rich
husband.—*Stamford Advocate.*

The man who kneads bread must be very
poor.—*Danielsonville Sentinel.*

Has to loaf for a living.

When administering ether, is it ether kill or
cure?—*Danielsonville Sentinel.*

If business men would only "brace up" on
advertising in hard times, there would be fewer
suspenders among them.—*Stamford Advocate.*

Every once in a while we hear of a California
woman killing a bear. This is all right. But
we challenge the world to ransack the pages of
history and show us where a woman has ever
got away with a mouse.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Halifax has a paper called the *Razor*. We
suspect some great strapping fellow edits it.—
Goanda Enterprise.

A Torch-light procession well worth viewing
—three successive issues of the *St. John (N.
B.) Torch* arriving on the Editor's table by
three successive mails.—*Meriden Recorder.*

Motto of the European Congress—Any Port
in a storm.—*Buffalo Express.*

"I don't care much for a quiet baby, but I
dote on a squalling one," said an old bachelor.
"Why, how strange!" admirably chorused all
the mothers present. "Not at all," responded
the bachelor, "because, you see, as soon as a
child begins to squall it's always taken from
the room."—*St. Louis Journal.*

What's the difference between a renewed
shoe and the contents of a corner-stone? One's
soled and heeled, and the other holed and
sealed.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

A duel is quickly managed. It only takes
two seconds to arrange it. If it was hour duel
and we had the choice of weapons, we'd select
the minute gun at sea.—*St. John Torch.* Such
certainly would seem to be a sea-sonable
selection. We suppose you would also form in a
Torch-light procession. But this is making
"light" of a sea-rious matter.—*Meriden Recorder.*

I hate the Persian pomp, O boy—
For me the sherbet hath no joy;
But in the shade it gives me cheer
To rest at ease.

And, with my schooner in my hand,
Sing songs of my dear father-land
And quaff the cool Milwaukee beer
And nibble cheese.

—*St. Louis Journal.*

O vision of celestial ease!
With no one but yourself to please,
How happy in the shade to sit
And drink your beer.

Mortals less favored, grind away,
No rest for them by night or day,
For editors must "up and git"
Year after year.

—*Meriden Recorder.*

Wanted—Delinquent subscribers to settle
up. P. S. In answering this advertisement
please state what paper you saw it in.—*Cin.
Saturday Night.*

We have seen a bun-dance in our time. Waltz
the next observation?—*New York News.* We
have frequently seen de-pen-dance. But are
either of these reel-y well' bred puns.—*Yonkers
Gazette.*

"Make a note of it," as the bank-engraver
said to the plate-printer.—*N. Y. News.*

Why is it that Harpers pay so much for the
most of the literary works that appear in their
publications, and hook their funny pages from
the paragraphs without credit? Has a good
joke no rights that are bound to be respected?
—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*

An English medical authority says that the
man who blows the big horn in a band rarely
lives beyond a period of three years. This is
about two years, eleven months and twenty-
nine days longer than his next door neighbor
wants him to live.—*Norristown Herald.*

Did you ever see a pen hold'er, and the ink-
stand by and never interfere? Talk of your
dastardly outrages after that, will you?—*N. Y.
News.*

The day is not far distant when the house-
wife will glance into the woodshed, and finding
that the husband has gone off without splitting
the daily allowance of fuel, will take down the
phonograph, howl into it a volley of epithets
that will register 160 pounds pressure to the
square inch on the safety gauge, and then call
out to her boy: "Here, John, go down town
and grind that out to your darned lazy old
father, and see that you turn the crank lively,
too."—*St. Louis Journal.*

Good name for a lady lawyer—*Sue.*—*Rome
Sentinel.* For a female gambler—*Bet.*—*Ball-
ston Democrat.* For a female shoemaker—*Peg.*—
St. Simeon. For a female messenger—*Carrie.*—
N. Y. News. For a female compositor—
Em.—*Torch.* For a female soldier—*Sally.*
Pass'er round.—*Cin. Breakfast Table.*

THE PHONOGRAPH.

WIFE.—"Husband dear have you been up to
the Y. M. C. A. Hall to see the Phonograph?"

HUB.—"Why, no love, what do I want to go
and see that for while I have you?"

WIFE.—"Why Charlie how do I resemble a
Pannograph?"

HUB.—"When I tell you anything in confi-
dence don't you always go out and repeat it to
all the neighbors at your sewing circle?"

WIFE.—"Oh! you nasty brute."

Exit Charlie in haste.

Has a former contributor of the *Globe*, turned
up in Oil City? Will that poem be consider-
ed an Nick's-hot-ic among literary flowers?

For the Torch.
A VACATION VAGARY.

BY PHILLIPS THOMPSON.

On the brow of a lofty pre-eminent hill,
The admiral ordered a halt,
Three cheers they immediately gave with a will.
On the neighboring trees
He suspended the keys
Of the mortgage-box hid in his vault.
He baited his hook with a tame garter snake,
Did the admiral rugged and stern,
And cast his line into the shimmering lake,
Remarking meanwhile,
With a weird, solemn smile,
" 'Tis knowledge we gain when we learn."
Four months he remained on that desolate rock,
But his fishing did no wise avail;
The course of events seemed his efforts to mock,
For purpose don't bite
Except every third night,
And the snake wouldn't wiggle his tail.
And the man who'd been hired to fasten salt cod
On the end of his pendulous line,
And yell to the fisher to pull up his rod,
Lay prone on the shore,
Having drunk rather more
Than he ought to of peppermint wine.
The general voice of the public exclaimed
In a tone which admitted no doubt,
That the admiral's course must severely be
blamed.
And the snake seemed to say
In a sibyllant way,
" See here now, this thing is played out!"
But a waiter from town brought him up every
day,
When the weather was decently clear,
A bottle of winter-green beer on a tray,
Scalloped mulberry pie,
Roasted root-hog-or-die,
And a slice of an elephant's ear.
The widow walked up and the widow walked
down,
When the weather was stormy or wet,
And marked her displeasure by many a frown,
But he gallantly bowed,
And exclaimed to the crowd,
" I'll fetch 'em ere Christmas you bet!"
On the day which preceded the 4th of July,
She failed on the shore to appear
And the telephone boy brought a message told
why:
" I never will wed!"—
So the telephone read—
" One who lurches on elephant's ear."
Then he stood on his head on the verge of the
sea,
And his boot-heels together he knocks;
The signal brought colonels of every degree
And the 14th Brigade,
All prepared for a raid,
From a secret recess in the rocks.
They beat the Dead March and proceeded in
force
To the home where their leader abode;
He was mounted astride of a white chestnut
horse;
They unfastened the locks
Of his strong mortgage-box,
And strewed its contents on the road.
There must be some deep, subtle meaning in
this,
For it seems to have no sense at all;
I cannot at present find out what it is—
But some cleverer brain
May the riddle explain
And the handwriting read on the wall.
Boston, June 25th.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS CRITICISED.

Farmers, did you ever hear your corn stalk?
—*Rockland Courier*.
Certainly, and the voice sounded very
luskly.
A new paper has been started in Paris called
the *Balloon*. It will probably go up.—*Gomanda
Enterprise*.
Th at most-pher-full pun nearly took us off
our feet. It was gas ty.
When the ancient headsman cut off the
wrong prisoner's caput by mistake, he called it
an ax ident.—*Stanford Advocate*.
Do you call that caput al pun-i-hment?
A match game of base ball was played by
deaf mutes, in Boston, Thursday. Each player
wrote his opinion of the umpire on a slate, and
handed it in.—*Turner's Falls Reporter*.
The side which was deaf eated probably called
him a d umb rascal.
Why is the girl with a lover like a man
opening a beer bottle? Because she is anxious
to hear the "pop."—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.
Down this way, when the girl hears her "pop,"
she is mighty apt to drop.—*Meriden Recorder*.
No; it's because she doesn't know what ales
her.—*Stanford Advocate*.
We thought it might be that she is anxious
to have a young man to sup-port 'er.
A sewing machine is not always what it
seems.—*Danielsonville Sentinel*. Seems sew
to us, nevertheless.—*Meriden Recorder*.
If it's a "Weed" machine it out to be good
for sowing tares. It "tuck" me some time be-
fore I "fell" into the racket. A hem!
The man who was watted away from a West-
ern governor's residence by that dignitary's
boot was under the impression that it didn't
pay to pass anything over his V-toe.—*Daniel-
sonville Sentinel*.
When Riggs see that heel tap his forehead
and say something about having the sole right
to perpetrate the bootful jokes.
A San Francisco woman, having no faith in
banks, carried around \$2,400 in her bustle.
Thus her income was always in arrears.—*Nor-
ristown Herald*.
Why didn't she invest in a pair of diamond
ear-rings and still always have it in her ears.
Ladies hose now have legends like "Good
Luck," etc., inscribed at the top of the leg.—
We know that because we saw them displayed
in a store window.—*Par-Seeing Exchange*.
You haven't garter right to be stocking your
mind with such leg-ends.
None of the professional boatmen can pull a
sun-stroke.—*N. Y. Times*.
The boy who got a stroke oar the skull from
his father thaut he'd had a son-stroke.
There are forty new brides at Niagara. Yum-
yum.—*Turner's Falls Reporter*.
We know a young bride who was nigh-agra-
vated because George told her he couldn't af-
ford to take her to that Bride swell resort.
A sewing machine is not always what it seems.
—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.
That's sew.
Tis he man who is thrown upon his own re-
sources necessarily a farm product because he
has to root-or-beg? Eh?—*Rome Sentinel*. Of
course not; he doesn't carrot all whether the
question is turnip or not turnip, as long as his
nose is a little reddish.—*N. J. Republican*.
Are you not afraid that these mangle-d-words
'll turn-upon you at some thyme and beet you
all to squash? No pun-kin stand such abusive
language.

We have frequently heard a mill dam.—
Yonkers Gazette.

Did you ever hear a curs-ing?

Edison is engaged in inventing a boneless
fish. Eel do it.—*Detroit Free Press*. Preh-
nsume he may.—*St. John Torch*. We should
like to have him do it, for to us they have been
a terrible bone us.—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.
We hope he'll mackerel success of it, because
it's for a good purpose.—*Yonkers Gazette*.

The spirit of invention appears to be in-
herr-nt in Edison. But in this boneless fish
business he has not a shad-ow of a chance to
succeed. We had-ockasion to ex-salmon it
and pronounce it a failure. Haddie suffish-
ent time to fish it there might be chance of
success, but, as it is, he will wait over his
failure.

A young Oil Citizen calls his sweetheart Re-
venge, because she is sweet.—*Oil City Derrick*.
And the young married man on South Hill cal
s his mother-in-law Delay, because she is dang-
rous.—*Burlington Hawkeye*. And a South End
man calls his wife Fact, because she is a stub-
born thing.—*Boston Globe*. And a fourth wife
of a district attorney calls him Necessity, be-
cause he knows no law.—*New Orleans Times*.
And a Cincinnati man calls his coachman Pro-
crastination, because he stole his watch.—
Breakfast Table. And a Syracuse man names
his wife Sluggard, because she gets mad and
goes to her aunt every time he stays out to the
lodge.—*Syracuse Times*. And a Whitehall shoe-
maker calls his wife Awl, because Awl is vanity.
A Yonkers man calls his wife Frailty, because
Shak-speare says, "Frailty, thy name is wom-
an."—*Yonkers Gazette*.

And a St. John woman calls her husband
You cur, because he "orders her up" every
morning to light the fires.

[For the Torch.]

FRANCE AT THE CONFERENCE

Forgotten in her generous soul,
The memories of dire Waterloo,
Remembered is that time of dole
When red-coats joined with zovanes in blue
To laugh the *feu d'enfer* to scorn,
With blended banners bravely borne,—
Salut à la France!

The French and British sires bequeathed
A legacy of hate and hure,
And rarely have their swords been sheathed
Since the old days of Agincourt,
But, grander now, both nations seek
Each other's aid to help the weak.

When Kaiser Wilhelm's carles unkempt
Broke loose, when days with fate were big,
Brave France passed by with proud contempt
The peace prate of the British whig,—
Men who for peace at all pretexts
Stood by and quoted Scripture texts.

Now in the council, as in field
Do France and England bravely work
To hold the Ægis of their shield
Above the smitten, gallant Turk;
And that the crescent silver rains
On Stamboul's minarets' needle-vanes,
While Malouid holds the Bosphorus key,
Thank! Beaconsfield and Andrassy,—
Salut à la France!

HUNTER DUVAR.

Look out for funny-graphic fun at the In-
stitute to-night. Oh! when Owen likes can't he
be funny?

Mr. Ward arrived on Thursday afternoon
from Toronto with Hanlan's new scull.

The Hon. Mr. Adams will not have any op-
position in Northumberland.

CHESS COLUMN.

All communications and contributions to be addressed to J. E. SARRAWAY, P. O. Box 7.

The following curiosity in Problems appeared some time ago in one of the English Chess publications. There are two kings on the board, and they must both be checkmated at the same time. Of course neither can be left in check to accomplish this. But one of the kings may remain in position of stalemat:

Problem No. 15.

BY A. ROSENBAUM.

BLACK.



White to play and mate both kings simultaneously in three moves.

Here is a seven mover between Messrs. Lammond and Wright of the Boston Club.

GAME No. 27.

Lammond	White.
P-K 4	1 P-K 4
P-KB 4	2 P×P
B-B 4	3 Q-hks
K-B sq	4 P-KKt 4
P-Q 4	5 P-KR 2
B×P+	6 K×B
Kt-KB 3	

and Black finding he could not save his Q resigned.

[For the Torch.]
ENRIQUE-ISM.

The hilarity of youth seldom regards the disparity of age.

An editor is a professional get with an anxious brow and a loose belt, except immediately after a public banquet.

"High on a throne of royal state"—grim Kuer Wilhelm mops his wrinkled pate, with the thermometer at ninety-eight.

"One is the 'Sword of Bunker Hill' and the other is the sword of hunker Bill." This is the answer. [As soon as the weather gets cool we may construct a conundrum to travel with it.—*Norristown Herald*. But in the interim brother Williams, old hunker Bill may "spot" the sword and sell the ticket so you will live to pay the conundrum's fare before it can travel very far.

"Is not your friend rather sedate?" asked Milly Maria. "No," responded the meek maiden—"I don't think he would rather see date tan prunes; not that I care a fig about it, however." This is the fruit of perusing a paragraph's peccadilloes.

—Th is social'le weather. Even your worst cemy can't give you the cold shoulder.

—*Cincinnati Breakfast Table*. Not unless his lease of life expires, and they put him on ice.

—Pasting pictures on curtains of Japanese silk is a late pastime.—*Exchange*. That is, fashionable young ladies divert themselves with it before going to bed.

—The eye of the night is law.—*Schiller*. Law eye had an idea it was the moon.

—Did you ever see a lime kiln anything?"

"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife"—the brutal coward sneaks to beat his wife.

—Some girls are like old muskets: they use a good deal of powder but don't go off.—*St. James Torch*. Yet they do go off ten to the powder and white is I cannot conceive.

STREET MUSE SICK.

"The harp that once through Tara's halls,"—

I call that line fine in Moore—

Is drummed all day and quite enthralled

The clerks of each Bowery store;

At least if not the identical harp.

Of which Tom so sweetly sang,

I trust no one will sneer and carp.

Or question its dulcet twang—

For the dull set, swartly Italian, lean,

Might stiletto—pinion feel his spleen.

NEW YORK CITY.

FUNNY-GRAFFS.

A man is not necessarily a pedagogue because he goes to the sea-shore and keeps cool. Now seize opportunity to say an ice thing, as in this weather it's swell-ter say something funny whether you feel like it or not. And this reminds us of something funny said out at Goddard's the other day. In the course of a conversation between a party of New York gentlemen on the Ross-Hanlan race, the young man, who dexterously mixes "little bits on lemon, little bits of ice," spoke up and said, "I'll bet you \$25 to \$75 on Ross." Mr. "O'Leary" who was hardly prepared for such heavy odds was rather staggered, but replied, "I'll bet you \$100 to \$50." "What's given us cully? bet like that 'il grow on trees before the race," came from the cool "cobbler" constructor. A roar of laughter from the Goddard's friends at the sharp retort suggested to "O'Leary" the advisability of discontinuing the sporting remarks, "and the subsequent proceedings interested him no more." Williams will you ever forget the sad expression on Wilkie's countenance when the jocular "julep" jumbler gave him that "hot one," and put him out on "first base?"

One of our reporters rushed into the office yesterday with the alarming intelligence that a savage bull-dog, at Smith's Creek, had killed twenty lambs belonging to farmer Smith. But when he asked us if we didn't think it "a terrible kill-lambity?" we gave it to him under the left ear and he left—here immediately.

A friend in Baltimore writes: "Since I subscribed to the Torch my gas bill 'dont amount to slucks' as I go to bed by Torch light.

TORCH.

As bright and shining from the press,
In regular progression,
Your sparkling weekly issues forth
Like a gay Torch-light procession!
Stam'ford, Conn. E. T. W. GILLESPIE.

There is no paper published in Canada whose spicy paragraphs are so extensively quoted as the Torch.

ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.

The trial of the OSBORNES for the murder of TIMOTHY MCCARTHY, was commenced at Dorchester before His Honor Chief Justice Allen, on Thursday last, Dr. Tuck, Q. C., and the Hon. D. L. Hamington appearing for the Crown, and A. L. Palmer, Q. C., for the defence. Thanks to Sheriff Botsford's care in summoning jurors, a jury was secured without trouble. Damien White, Philip Voutour, Stephen McCarty, Coroner Hanington, Robert Irvine and Martin McDonald have already been examined. The excitement in Dorchester over the trial is intense.

Prof. JOHN ALLISON on Monday and Tuesday evening, lectured, in the Sabbath School Room of St David's Church, in aid of the Organ Fund of the Centenary Church. His subject on Monday evening was the "Valley of the Yo Semite." On Tuesday evening he described the Battle of Gettysburg, telling the story of the three days strife, with minuteness, and thrilling effect. Gettysburg was the Waterloo of the civil war, and more than once in the course of the battle, it was extremely uncertain whether the Union or the Confederacy would prevail.

On Thursday evening Prof. ALLISON lectured in Portland on "Geneva and the Alps." The lecture is described as having been "a brilliant effort." His subject last evening, in the German Street Methodist Church was "The Great Desolation."

Before our next issue the single skull championship will be definitely settled, as far as Ross and Hanlan are concerned. If Ross, by mere chance, should win, will the interest in the Hanlan-Courtney race weaken? Torontonians think they have "a dead sure thing" this time, at least so we were told by a gentleman from there the other day. He backed his opinion by betting 3 to 1 with a Ross backer. A good day, fair play, and may the best man win.

MATRIMONIAL.

A popular young man from Town,
Whose "nom de plume" is "Jumble,"
Has wisely "taken to himself"
A matrimonial "tumble."
Dear George, the TORCH extends to you
Its best congratulations
That you, at last, have follies "shot,"
For "Harvey's Meditations."

The citizens are about to give Neil Warner a complementary benefit. He should have a bumper house.

HON. GEORGE E. KINS has been appointed Queen's Counsel, and takes precedence of all other Q. C.'s appointed since 1870

HON. EDWARD WILKS has found a defender in "An old M. P. P.," who writes from Moncton to the *Chignecto Post*.

We don't want to see Hanlan die just yet, but we would like to see Ross give his "skull" a good beating with his cars.

The rapidly increasing circulation of the Torch makes it a valuable advertising medium.

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	\$1.50	\$1.00	\$6.00
Subsequent	.50	2.00	3.00
Per month	2.10	9.00	13.00
Per quarter	5.80	23.00	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, Gormait st.
E. HANLEY & CO., King street;
G. E. FROST, Union street;
C. BELYEA, Portland.
J. CRAWFORD, Portland
GEO. MITCHELL, Union St.
Single Copies—Two Cents.

TORCH.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 20, 1878.

ABOUT CITY TAXES.

The Assessor's figures this year show:

Real Estate valuation (East Side), \$10,253,300
Personal " " 7,398,100

A loss on realty since last year's assessment of \$350,000, and on personalty, in same period, of \$1,399,100.

Income valuation, for 1878, is \$1,921,600, or \$30,360 less than last year's.

The number of individuals assessed this year is 6240, as against 5856 last year—an increase of 384.

It might be concluded from these figures that the loss, by the fire of the 20th June, 1877, was over-estimated; or that the assessed value of the realty and personalty of the citizens was either under-estimated last year, or over-estimated this year. It is probable, however, that a careful valuation of the buildings put up since the fire, would reconcile these seeming differences, and show that none of these figures are very much out of the way. The total assessment on the east side for this year is \$250,299.35, or \$35,686.49 more than last year's. About \$30,000 of this increase is special and peculiar to the present year, and, with economical management on the part of the Common Council, may be dispensed with next year. But it is altogether probable that the fire, and new work since undertaken, will increase the permanent annual assessment about \$10,000 a year.

When it is to be remembered that this increase of taxation has to be levied on a valuation of realty, personalty and income, \$1,779,400 less than that of last year, the necessity for the utmost economy, in the management of civic affairs, will be easily seen. The need of husbanding and making the most of all sources of city revenue, is equally apparent.

GOOD WORDS FOR "TORCH."—For the many kind and eulogistic notices in public, as well as for the numerous cheering "good words" by private letters from journalistic fraters across the line, we feel deeply indebted, and, whether the TORCH, fanned by favoring breezes, sails along prosperously o'er the turbulent journalistic sea, or goes down in the whirlpool of impetuosity, "unwept, unhonored and unsung,"—we shall not soon forget the kindly sympathetic words of good cheer which have come to us so spontaneously from our many newly made, though unseen, friends in the United States. As brother Eugene Field so forcibly expressed it at the close of a friendly letter received from him the other day, "Let us shake hands across the continent" and be indissoluble friends.

Brethren,—especially friend Gillespie who gave us such a highly flattering notice in the last *Stamford Advocate*—we thank you sincerely for your kindness, and trust that you may all enjoy many years of happiness and prosperity in this life and unending bliss in the great hereafter.

Where the "devil" ceases grumbling,

When for "copy" he's in quest;

Where the "wicked cease from troubling,"

And the editor's at rest.

THE PHONOGRAPH.—During this week Mr. THAYER has given us a chance of examining this remarkable product of modern science. It is difficult for any one who has only read about it, to realize the simplicity of the mechanism of the Phonograph.

An iron cylinder, scored with a screw thread, and revolving on axles set in standards, is its writing desk; a sheet of common metallic foil neatly spread on the cylinder, its writing paper; and a steel needle, about an eighth of an inch long, its pen. This needle, attached to a spring, is placed under the mouth-piece of the machine so that its point enters the thread on the cylinder. The mouth-piece, is shaped like that of a speaking trumpet. On its underside is a thin iron plate, in the centre of which, and over the needle, is a small hole. Between the needle and the hole is a bit of rubber. Your voice, instead of your hand writes, on the Phonograph. Speaking sharply and distinctly into the mouth-piece you vibrate the iron-plate, causing the needle to indent the foil, and, as the cylinder is revolved, these indentings record the vibrations, or write down the sounds. To make the machine speak, you have to get back from these impressions the aerial vibrations which made them. To do this you have only to revolve the cylinder, so as again to pass the indentings under the needle—as the point passes over the impressions the plate vibrates, as when moved by the voice. It consequently gives back the vibrations, which previously fell on it, and so echoes what you said to it, word for word, tone for tone. If the foil were taken a thousand miles away, or kept for twenty years, and again placed in the Phonograph, it would echo you, as exactly. Instrumental sounds are repeated as readily as vocal.

Mr. Thayer and his assistants treat their visitors courteously and readily answer all sorts of questions about the talking machine. Y. M. C. A. Hall should be a popular resort while they are here.

"AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT."—*Grip* illustrates the Orange procession question by a cartoon. Mayor Beaudry, whose head is adorned with an ass's ears—is represented as holding in one hand his proclamation giving full liberty of riot to his friends and special constables, and with the other hand clinging to the skirts of Pope Leo XIII. On the other side of the picture is the British lion—clad in military uniform—and with the deed of the island of Cyprus, sticking out of his coat-tail pocket. The British lion, says to His Holiness—"I am the Leo, who governs Canada." Over the picture, is inscribed the legend:

"The British Constitution protects every citizen in the exercise of his legal rights. Party processions, &c., may be prohibited by LAW; but must not and shall not be put down by MOB VIOLENCE."

DOMINION POLITICS.—The Hon. S. L. TILLEY'S resignation of the Governorship has been accepted and Mr. TILLEY has commenced his canvass. At a Convention representing the various sections of the City and County, and held in Gardiner's Building on Monday evening last, Messrs. A. L. PALMER and GEO. E. KING were nominated to represent this constituency in the next Parliament, in opposition to the present Government. The meeting on Monday evening—was large, influential and enthusiastic. Mr. KING is already canvassing. Mr. PALMER'S professional duties, as Counsel for the OSBORNES, will keep him out of the field, for few weeks.

MESSES. DEVEEER and BURPEE have been "seeing their friends," and Mr. WELDON, is also preparing for the battle.

It is expected that the fight will be a square one—the electors, on both sides voting the whole ticket. The PREMIER and Mr. CARR-WRIGHT may come, and orate before the campaign is ended.

A COURTEOUS REJOINER.—A party of New York gentlemen, interested in aquatics, drove out on Tuesday afternoon to see the rival scullers. On arriving at McGowan's they were informed that Hanlan and his trainer had gone for a walk in the direction of Rothesay. Driving up the road they met Messrs. Hanlan and Scholes returning, and wishing to have a men's conversation, Mr. W., who was driving stopped the barouche, and said politely, "Mr. Hanlan, I should like the pleasure of shaking hands with you." The sculler replied gruffly, as he kept joggling along, "I ain't shaking hands to-day—my right arm's too sore." The reply may have been "cunning," but it was hardly courteous. He evidently thought so, a reflection, for when the barouche passed him again on the way back, he apologised for his abrupt manner, saying that he "never came about shaking hands when he's trainin'" Stopping at Goddard's a few minutes they were introduced to Ross, who did not appear too afraid of their handlon' his paws, judging from the hearty shake he gave them.

We direct attention to the Masonic Picnic and Bonnet Hop, under the banners of 'on Lodge, at Sussex, on Wednesday, the 14th inst. It will be a pleasant trip, and should be well patronized.

CONCERNING EXCHANGES.

"INTERESTING from beginning to end" is our verdict on the *Weekly Express* of Buffalo, N. Y. Judging from our exchanges New York and Connecticut are the two best newspapered states in the Union.

The *Meriden (Conn.) Recorder* is a proof of the correctness of the last remark. It is an independent newspaper, and spices up its daily dishes of news and politics, with a plentiful sprinkling of mirth provoking jokes. The "genial" Riggs is its leading spirit.

The *Observer*, a Thursday paper, published in Greenwich, Conn., has gone into the funny column business, and makes free with our name thusly:

Some girls are like old muskets; they use a good deal of powder but don't go off.—*St. John Torch.*

The Torch Know(les).

WOODSTOCK PRESS.—The Messrs. FLETCHER Bros. of Woodstock have commenced the publication of this new weekly. They propose keeping it independent in politics, and to make it essentially a news paper.

THE *St. Louis Journal* is one of the leading dailies of the west. Each number being a complete synopsis of local and foreign news. EUGENE FIELD is its editor and humorous paragrapher.

THE LAWYERS should be thankful for one of the results of the incorporation of the St. John Law Society, and that is the establishment of Judge's Chamber's in the new Law Library Rooms. Mr. Justice DUFF has announced his intention of holding Chambers, there, every Tuesday and Friday, unless prevented by Circuit duties. The next step should be the passage of a law authorising the holding of Equity Sittings in this City.

EARL BEACONSFIELD met with a fitting reception on his return from Berlin. The Colonial share in the triumph of the Empire—and are proud of the English Premier. This was apparent, so far as this city is concerned, in the hearty applause which followed Mr. KING's reference to Earl BEACONSFIELD, in his speech in Gardner's Building, on Monday evening. Lord CAMBER and Lord SALISBURY share with Lord BEACONSFIELD, in the honor of England's victory at Berlin.

THE HON. MICHAEL ADAMS, Surveyor General, and Hon. Mr. LANDREY, Chief Commissioner of Public Works, go back to their constituents for re-election, without the probability of opposition. The Government has certainly been strengthened, in its reconstruction.

AND NOW the Russians are reported to have outraged a British ship, and to be "going for" India. Thus they prove conclusively their anxiety for the preservation of peace.

THE unselfish courage shown by Mr. CHAS. YOUNG—in saving FENWICK FRASER, from drowning on Monday last, is worthy of honorable record.

Mr. Chas. Hilman is our only authorized agent to solicit subscribers for the TORCH in this city and Portland.

PITHY PERSONALS.

—Brigham Young's heirs get \$21,000 each. —Mr Beecher went to California July 15.

—Farjeon, the English novelist, goes home in July.

—Elihu Burritt's last book is called "Chips from Many Blocks."

—P. T. Barnum is reported to be very ill in New York city.

—Mr. Bierstadt sailed last week for Paris; afterward, he will spend a year upon the Nile.

—Stanley, it is reported, will again set out for Africa; this time under the auspices of the King of Belgium.

—Bryant wrote "Thanatopsis" at eighteen, Dickens wrote "Pickwick" at twenty two and Bulwer wrote "Pelham" at the same age.

—The f. m. of *The Stamford Advocate* will shortly visit Toronto. Can-ada pass without these paragraphists, prerinating promiscuously?—*N. Y. News.*

—Chrystal & Lukens have been foraging for wooden nutmegs. They crossed the Meridian at the usual hour and found nice Riggs awaiting them, to convey them about.—*Whitehall Times.*

—Messrs. Moody and Sankoy are expected in Baltimore next winter to prosecute their mission as evangelists, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

—Union College has linked the degree of Ph. D. to Edison's name. The *Graphic* says it means Photograph Designer.

—President Hayes will spend part of the summer with J. B. Hayden, on one of the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence river.

—Thomas Nast, the caricaturist, with family, has sail'd for Europe.

—Mr. Chas. E. Stowe, the son of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, has just been licensed to preach by the Congregational Association. He is a graduate of Harvard, and has studied at Bonn.

—Mark Twain, who is now in Germany, has written to his pastor in Buffalo to make the tour of Switzerland with him at his (Mark's) expense. The Reverend gentleman has accepted the invitation.

—J. C. Ayer left \$20,000 for his Ayers to fight over.—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*

The Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick has resigned, but he remains in office THILEY's successor is appointed.—*Toront's Grip.*

—Johann Straus, within two months after his wife's death, has married again, his second spouse being Angelica Ditrich, a pupil of Prock, the Viennese singing master.—*Norristown Herald.*

The loss did not appear to dis Strauss him much.

—Messrs B. W. Wilkinson, of H. B. Claffin & Co., T. D. Adams—a brother of the Hon. Michael Adams, Surveyor General—who holds a prominent position with Messrs Claffin, Arthur D. Williams and James Dunne, legal gentlemen, were at the Hotel Dufferin on Tuesday en route to their New York homes after having enjoyed a glorious fishing cruise on the Tabosintac. The fact that they were the guests of the Hon. P. Mitchell, R. K. Call, E. G., and other whole-souled, good hearted Northerners, is sufficient guarantee that they had a first rate time. Mr. Anslow, of the *Advocate* was formed one of the party, gives a graphic and interesting sketch of the trip. On Tuesday afternoon accompanied by a couple of St. John friends, they drove out to Torryburn and were delighted with the Kennebecasis and its surroundings, and left by the evening train for New York.

"GOOD WORDS."

The Torch, of St. John, N. B., has sprightly dramatic items. It is a lively and well edited paper, and credits the *Mirror* straight along with all selections it makes from it.—*Philadelph. Dramatic Mirror.*

The St. John (N. B.) Torch is a bright scintillant light, which has recently appeared in the literary firmament. We know-les about it than we do many of our exchanges, but hope to know more, having placed it on our list of exchanges.—*Meriden (Conn.) Recorder.*

The Torch, published at St. John, New Brunswick, by Joseph S. Knowles, who is also its editor, is a bright and shining light in journalism, and its crisp paragraphs are quoted everywhere.—*Bridgeport Standard.*

WHAT THE EDITOR OF THE "STAMFORD ADVOCATE" THINKS OF THE "TORCH."—Hitherto the journalism of the Queen's Dominions to the north of us, while it has not been wanting in many features of excellence, has been notably lacking in those bright and crispy paragraphs which are so quotable and which, more than any other possible feature of a local journal, tend to carry the fame of a town or city to distant points, and make its name "familiar as a household word" throughout the length and breadth of the land. This is what the Torch has already done for St. John, New Brunswick. We suppose there are other weekly and even daily papers long established in that city, but the Torch in its comparatively brief career, has done more than all its local contemporaries combined, to advertise St. John, and attract to it a pleasant v. y. a wide and general attention. The Torch very ably supplies an element which has been conspicuous from its absence in Canadian journalism. It is bright, witty and original—abounding in those short paragraphs of blended humor and philosophy which often convey useful suggestions and often amuse the reader. The editor is Mr. Joseph S. Knowles.—*Stamford, Conn., Advocate.*

As the *Advocate* man, himself a brilliant writer, truthfully says, there are plenty of editors who are always sneering at those writers whose work is widely recognized and copied, while they are unable to attract the slightest attention. A town is advertised to the outside world more in six months by a good paragraph writer than it would be in a thousand years by those dull fellows who never succeed in writing what other journals think worth copying for the benefit of their readers. J. M. Bailey of the Danbury *Vees*, and Robert J. Burdette of the Burlington *Harbinger*, have made the names of those places familiar to all the world by their brilliant paragraphs, and we could mention plenty of others who are doing the same good service for their respective towns. Sneers from jealous rivals only serve to show how envious they feel about it. With all due modesty we must say we know that the thousand of paragraphs clipped from and credited to the *Bridgeport Standard* and circulated in as many different papers all over the United States has done more than any one thing to make our beautiful city known to the outside world, and therefore we consider that we are doing a work which is indirectly a benefit to every one of our citizens.—*Bridgeport Standard.*

MR. PHILLIPS THOMPSON, of the Boston *Traveler* editorial staff, and a gentleman of high literary attainments, has authorized us to say that in future he will be a regular contributor to the TORCH. Mr. Thompson, years ago established his reputation as a clever writer, under the nom de plume of "Jimuel Briggs" in the *Toronto Telegraph and National.*

LADIES and gentlemen wishing choice bouquets can obtain fresh ones every day at the drug store of Mr. Chas. Lee, King street.

(For TONG.)
FRUITION.

Beneath the old and moss-grown bridge, I hear
The pious waters singing as they pass;
I see the brook meander through the grass,
Then gently curve, and come again anear.
And still the river ripples as of old,
And music wakes beneath the fragrant trees;
Its sparkling waters gleam like burnished gold,
And e'er are ruffled by each truant breeze.
The summer sky bends o'er me with its blue,
And in the mellow radiance of the night
I read the token of fond Love's delight.
And well I know her heart to mine is true.
O summer days, with halcyon hours so bright,
Ye fill my soul with fulness of delight!

LUTHER G. RIGGS.

Meriden, Conn.

LOCAL LOLLIPOPS.

.....The Halifax Chronicle tells a story about a swallow stunned by electricity, which remained senseless for half an hour. Does he think we are senseless enough to swallow that story?

.....Ex-Mayor Fenety of Fredericton was at the Hotel Dufferin on Tuesday.

.....On Monday afternoon a prisoner named Thompson escaped from the Penitentiary.

.....Goats are running at large—so is Bowie.

.....His Worship, Mayor Earle, and the Hon. T. R. Jones arrived home from England on Sunday morning.

.....St. John County Court, Judge Watters, opens on Tuesday next.

.....Bernard, the Indian who outraged Miss Wilson, was captured near Truro on Wednesday, and confessed his crime.

.....Asphalt sidewalks are being laid on Charlotte street, between Market and Union.

.....A prize fight took place on the Barrack Grounds last Monday, between two colored bruisers, George Addis and John Hector. After three rounds Hector Addis much as he wanted, and George was awarded the belt.

.....On Tuesday afternoon a little daughter of Mr. George Kilnap was run over on Sydney street. She is recovering.

.....Andrew Archer, Esq., edits the Fredericton Agriculturist.

.....Capt. Andrew Kenney died on Tuesday evening of paralysis.

.....Mr Lewis N. Valpey has obtained a patent for a "safety envelope" which cannot be opened without detection.

.....The "David Weston" took a moonlight excursion party up the river on Tuesday night.

.....The corner stone of the Linster Street Baptist Church will be laid this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

.....On Tuesday night, Doctor Tupper's house, in St. Andrews was burned, and at about the same time he was being cremated in effigy at Sydney, C. B. The doctor don't care an fig for the last part.

.....Portland is to have gas again in her streets as well as in the Council.

.....Haddock, who was sentenced to 21 years

in the P. P. for passing a forged draft on the Bank of B. N. A., was pardoned, and left the prison on Wednesday. He had served about two years, but was in hospital most of the time.

FLAMBEAU FLASHES.

Is a pillow-slip a nap-sack?

A single-sceller's favorite medicine—Row-shall salts.

Why is the firm of Simson Jones & Co. like a certain character in Shakespeare? Because it's a Bank Co.

When the Shah of Persia laughs why is it a sign that he's angry? Because he does it to show his shah-grin.

"Do you have much custom?" "You'd think I've cussed Tom if you could hear me at night when I can't sleep for their confounded caterwauling."

Should an eddy-torial room be kept tide-y?

Should a wealthy butcher's footman be dressed in liver-y?

One is a "child of wrath" and the other's a Roths-child. If you can guess the question "there's millions in it."

BY AN OLD INDIANTOWN OWNSHIP HORSE.

"Oh! Huxley tell me if there is
A future place where horses go?
To me, a state of perfect bliss
Would be a place of endless whoa."

The two swells, who had a sumptuous repast at a swell restaurant the other day, when the sum total was added up, and the bill presented, thought the bill "more sum-to-us than the high toned lunch."

Prince Bismark is a clever man
But, when it comes to "biz,"
You'll find Dis-really true that he
Is not a match for "Diz."

In what part of the world ought the Chine e be allowed to "raise Cain?" In-queue-ba.—Boston Traveller. How do you manage in this hot weather to incubate such queene-risous jokes.

ADVICE TO OLD MAIDS.

When lovely maidens gay and jolly,
Find that their hair is turning grey,
They never should be melancholy,
But live in hopes—and wait and pray.

Their surest way to catch a lover,
And hide their age from every eye;
When, in the glass, grey hairs discover,
Then to the barber go, and—dye.

If you wanted to advise a man to abstain from arguing, what paper would you name?
Argu-ment, (San Francisco.)

THE RETORT CURTEOS.

SWELL.—Pway my dear, can yav inform me why they call those cawidges like I dwive in Dog Carts?

YOUNG LADY.—"I don't know I'm sure, Mr. Brainless without it's because they generally carry puppies.

E. Swell.

PROPS.—When a Russian is asked if he'd like a "Knout," he says "Nix' for me."

What amount of heat will make a gum boil?
—Boston Traveller.
A resin a-boil amount we suppose.

Deekrib's New Opera House!

JOHN E. PEALY.....LESSER

Commencing Monday, July 22

EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTION!!

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

Viola Clifton's
LADY MINSTRELS

AND
Louise Montague's Burlesque Opera Troupe!

Each and every artist selected with care. The most having secured the principal attractions of the late

Madame Rentz's Female Minstrels.
In conjunction with the above mentioned Troupe it must be acknowledged the Company are excellent.
Admission 25 cents. Back Seats 15 cents.
Seated seats can be secured at the usual place on
and after Monday July 22.
MATINEE SATURDAY 10:20

Educational Institute!

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE of New Brunswick will be held in the Assembly Hall of the Provincial Normal School, Fredericton, on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, the 13th, 14th and 15th of August next, beginning at 2:30 o'clock, p. m., on Tuesday. School Officers not being Teachers, and Teachers being members of a Teachers' Institute organized under Reg. 23 of the Board of Education, are eligible for membership in the Educational Institute. THEODORE H. RAND, Chief Superintendent.

Arrangements have been made by the Executive Committee of the Educational Institute for Papers and Discussions at the annual meeting on the following subjects: Course of Instruction for Schools; How to Study English; Habitual Reading; the Place of Written Examination in Canadian School Work; The Conduct of Moral and Scientific Illustrations; The Study of History in Schools.

Opportunity will be afforded for observation of class work in the Normal School; and a Committee of the Institute will be appointed to answer Article Questions submitted by members during the sittings. The local subscription for the installation of the Institute will be furnished by members of the Institute, when they can be undertaken. For railway ticket Agent, Fredericton, Institute, it is common to take railway and steamers to all members who shall return by the route they choose.

HERBERT C. CHELBY, Secretary.

Fredericton, July 17th, 1878.

1920 MONROE, N. B., May 7th, 1878.

J. P. ROBINSON, Esq., St. John, N. B.
DEAR SIR,—In January last I came to Moncton from Memramcook to consult a physician, as I was in the 1st stage of consumption. When I arrived here I had at once to go to my bed, and as so long as I expected to leave it. A physician was called who pronounced my case as hopeless; that I might live a week or two, but certainly not longer. As a 1st resort he recommended Robinson's Cod Liver Oil with Lactio-Populato of Linnæ, I purchased a bottle and after taking the first dose I commenced to improve. I 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 you I would have been an *omnino sine die*. 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—F. M. ERFY.

With Lactio-Phosphoric Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lactio-Phosphoric of Linnæ is prepared solely by J. H. Robinson, Pharmacout (the ast. St. John, N. B., For sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price 3 per bottle; six bottles for 25



1878. SPRING STYLES. 1878

SILK HATS.

WE have just received our SPRING STYLE SILK HATS. Also in St. John—Extra large sizes of SOFT FUR FELT HATS, 7 1/2 to 7 3/4. THORNE BROS. Hat and Fur Store, 33 King Street.

STAGE SPARKS.

Louise Pomeroy will be under John Edward's management next season.

Gaspard Meador will get a great deal of boue this season, as his Wilson's, next season, probably come in without new sets for the "The Danvers."

Chris Louise Kellogg's favorite "comic word" is "By-the-way." Miss M. H. Heuk's is "Did you know?" and Marie Louise Cary's was "Good night, good night," when her mother broke her romantic career.

George Fawcett Rowe has a new idea. He will travel next season with the Dickens Comedy Company, and will be directed from Devereux's in the management of the company, who will be a number of the company.

Mechanic's Institute. McDowell's company have arrived last Monday evening, and will be open Monday evening with "Hamlet." Mr. Ned Warner being the regular advertiser of the company has been engaged to do here and there in the city.

Mr. Ned Warner in his great creation of Hamlet. How is that Mr. Warner the advertising agent? Won't he be a peer? "Put up and get" when he finds out that Arnold says "Kiss a good joke occurred in the Park to-day, yesterday Warner in what he would open, he replied "Hamlet." "Who plays a part from a gentleman to my side. A rose or a diamond on the young man's eye, but face the hurricane of such that it caused him to immediately afterward returned to explain the "understand they were going to play." And still that young man goes to "Hamlet" and wears the "button." — St. John Cos. Mirror.

Rachel Noah is at Niblo's Garden in New York.

Kit Carson, Jr., has been lecturing on the street corner in Hartford, Conn., during the past week, and selling his autobiography. He is evidently a man of audacity, and claims to be a scout in the Government employ.

When Ada Cavendish arrives she desires a "free copy" in the papers to "satisfy" her for the fine "copy" which she writes will give her. By the way, who would be a good party to support her? Would Henry dew?

Mrs. Dion Boucicault, once known as Agnes Robertson, has reappeared on the London stage. She made her first appearance on the evening of the 16th inst. in the capacity of *Beatrice*, in a play written expressly for her by Tom Taylor and Paul Merritt, entitled "Love and Life," a domestic drama in three acts dramatized from one of Goethe's "Fables of the Hall." The audience was very large, and the lady's acting, which she plays since Mrs. Boucicault left the stage, was thought for good. She returns, probably, abundantly able to give her husband in case, she won her main reputation as *Edith* in the "Colleen Bawn."

On Monday evening Mr. John E. Healy will open Vacker's Opera House with a first-class variety company, including Viola Clifton's Lido Minstrels and Montague's Burlesque Opera Troupe, from the Howard Athenaeum, Boston.

Charlotte Thompson and talented company presented on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings "The Sea and the Mountains" at the new scene and mechanical effects were very creditable, and the performance gave satisfaction. They close on Wednesday evening and left for Erie on Friday, where they return they play for a few nights at the Institute, opening on Monday next with "The Hamlet."

Horace, Alice and Dickie Lingard are coming.

McDowell's Company have been playing during the week to slim houses, with Dominick Murray in the leading role.

Murray's Circus, which has been visiting New South and P. E. Island is expected to show a soon, when it will show for one day.

Go up to the Institute to-night and see Owen and Harlow's Fanny grand. If you want to have a laugh see Owen's very Fanny grand.

Mr. C. H. Clarke, comedian, is in town.

Mr. W. H. Whitcomb arrived here from Boston, by steamer, on Thursday afternoon.

The Torch, of St. John, N. B., charges us of giving credit of an item to a Hartford paper that should have been credited to the former journal. We beg pardon, friend Knowles, but we are not to blame. It is those wicked nutting folks. — *Goatula Enterprise*.

It does nutting much difference friend Denning. We were not condemning you for it. When you beg pardon you have, parli, done the correct thing. What 'd you take?

They were but chants of acquaintances, but she recognized him immediately. — *New York News* Am! them only acquainted from passing each other on the street. — St. John Torch. You ought to bar such staying flat jokes. Only rote the sharp ones and pursue the even tenor of your way; then you will scale many difficulties, never become crochety-ty, and finally enter into rest. — *Hockenauk Republician*.

There's nothing sure about a cow buttermilk. — *Canaan Crystal*. Give us an udder one like that, or perhaps it's "Enrique's" churn to "say something."

What is the difference between an lie agent and a Gent ile? — St. John Torch. There is none; they're both slippery customers. — *Hockenauk Republician*.

Whom mercury! — *Boston Post*. By Jupiter! that isn't a bad idea. — *New York Express*. Oh Mars-fall heavens. — *Whitehall Times*.

You're-anns-ance with your sturn-ine jokes.

Our boy Hanlan is out on a collecting tour. At present he is in the City of St. John where a small account falls due to him in a few days. — *Toronto Grip*.

We hope he shall not be disappointed in his s-collecting tour. If the account is due by us we'll certainly pay it, but at present the p-Rospect of Ned collecting it seems rather due-bi-ous.

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. Mallich's Hall.

The 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 been fitted up in first-class style.

C. COURTENAY June 1-1st

T. B. HANINGTON, DIRECT IMPORTER OF GENUINE HAVANA CIGARS, VIRGINIA TOBACCO, WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALER IN TOBACCO, CIGARS and Smokers' goods of all kinds. The stock is all of the best quality and prices low. Liberal discounts to wholesale buyers. Agents, Jobbers and Exporters. 91 Prince William's street, St. John, N. B. July 1-1st

HOGAN & WALSH, Wine and Liquor Dealers, S. John, No. 3, - Major Block, WATER STREET.

WINE are kept constantly on hand the finest Brands of Foreign and Domestic WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS. OYSTERS, &c. April 6

GERMANIA LAGER BIER AND Lunch Rooms.

German Lunches Served at Short Notice.

Private Lunch Room for Parties.

COMMERCIAL BLOCK, Canterbury Street.

SAMUEL WHITEBONE, PROPRIETOR.

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 27-28m

Business Directory.

LEGAL.

W. H. THORNE & CO., Barristers at Law, 25 Water Front, E. Office, No. 9 Barnhill's Building, Rocky Hill.

D. JORDAN, Barrister at Law, 26 Jarvis Building, Prince Wm St. No. 3 New Market Building, St. John, N. B. 1878-79

F. T. CUNNINGHAM, Barrister at Law, Notary Public, Solicitor of Patents, Agent for the Patent Office, Prince Wm St. 21, St. John, N. B.

AGENTS.

DUN, WIMAN & CO., Montreal Agency, Jarvis Building, Prince Wm Street, St. John, N. B. A. P. ROLPH, Montreal, July 1-1st

W. H. OLIVE, Custom House Forwarding, Commission, Railroad and International Agency, 67 Prince Wm St. Agent for Laidlaw's Water Wheels, Rotary Saw Mill, Engines and Boilers, Wood and Iron Working Machinery.

JAMES DOBBS & CO., Agents Coldbrook Rolling Mills Company, Victoria Wharf, Corner Smith & Union Streets.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE BLOCK. Fire and Marine Insurance! Capital over Twenty Million Dollars. ROBERT BARNHILL, Gen. Agent, Notary Public and Broker. (See 29 1/2)

J. J. & S. SIDNEY KAYE, Agents Royal Insurance Co. Fire and Life, No. 10 Barnhill's Building, Rocky Hill.

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

ARCHITECTS.

W. MORGAN SMITH, Architect Jack's Building, 13 Charlotte St. J. HENRY F. STUBBUCK, Architect, Byard Building, Prince Wm St.

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

H. N. BLACK, Architect, Nos. 1 and 10 Barnhill's Building, Rocky Hill.

HOTELS.

HOTEL DUFFRIN - G. W. Sweet, Proprietor, South side King Square.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, Corner Union St. and Wellington Row, R. S. Hske, 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 Boat and Ship Dealer, Cor. Market Square and Prince Wm Street.

M. WALSH, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Millinery, etc. No. 3 Market Square.

ADAM YOUNG, Mantles, Ranges, Registers, Grates, Stoves, and General House Furnishing Goods, Sands Building, Prince Wm and Water Sts.

JOHNSON & FREELY, Contractors, Masons and Builders, Residences-22 Bedford Street, Saint John, N. B.

J. D. TRUSLER, 25 North Side King Square, dealer in Stoves, Finest Hardware, and General Commission Business.

GHOSTS.

COL. R. G. INGERSTON'S Lectures in pamphlet form on GHOSTS, or the Coming and Going Religion; Skulls, or the Liberty of Man, Woman and Child; Hell, or the Hidden Truth; Ter. cents each, or all three for 25 cents. 2 stamps or silver. Address: J. J. WILLIAMS, Waterford, N. B. June 1-2m

TEMPLE BAR. J. L. McCOSKERY,

If you want some good "Three Star"
Call on George at "Temple Bar."
"Cobblers," "Shiners," "Frank's Finish,"
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. Come to "Temple Bar."

GEORGE BIDDINGTON,
GROCER, FRUIT,
&c.

FISHING THREAD

WE have received a large Stock of
GUILTING 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 22-17.

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.

Forties 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.
April 6-17

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 DUCKINGS and BROAD-
GAYEAC 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 WAREHOUSE,
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
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 in 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.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Tri-Weekly Line.

On and after **TUESDAY, JUNE 24th**,
and until further notice, the above-
mentioned steamer, New York, E. E.
Whitcomb, master, in the City of Portland,
N. B., will, in season, with Isaac Lee's
Point Wharf, every Monday, Wednesday
and Friday mornings, at 8 o'clock, for
Essexport, Portland and Boston.

Returning will leave Essexport every Mon-
day, Wednesday and Friday morning, at
8 o'clock.
Connecting with ways at Essexport with
steamer Bellefleur for St. Andrews and
Calais, and for Portland and Boston with
steamer and L. L. to all parts of the
United States.

No. 1400 for allowance after goods
leave the warehouse.
Freights received Tuesday, Thursday and
Saturday only, up to 10 o'clock, p. m.
H. W. CHILDS, Agent.
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,

Prompt attention to Business

They hope to receive a continuance
of the Patronage so liberally be-
stowed on them in the past,
dec 22 17.

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 22-17 Dock Street.

E. P. HAMMOND,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
**SINGER'S, HOWE'S AND LAWLOR'S
SEWING MACHINES.**
No. 26 CUMBERLAND 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 17

**Rouillon Josephine
KID GLOVES,**

First Choice.

JUST RECEIVED—One Case of the
above celebrated

GLOVES

in street and evening shades.
MCCAFFREY & DALY,
Corner King and Germain streets,
May 4

**WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS
Must be True!**

THE BEST STOCK OF GLOVES in every
size, lined, unlined, Buck & Caters
McCAFFREY & DALY,
Corner King and Germain streets,
May 4

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 \$18.00;
THE BEST IN THE MARKET FOR \$14.00;
WORKING PANTS from \$2.00 to \$3.00;
BOYS' SUITS from \$2.00 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 17 **W. H. AUSTIN.**

THURGAR & RUSSELL,

Wholesale and Commission Merchant,
15 North Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.
21 mo. 17

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 17 St. John, N. B.

M. A. FINN,

Importer of Wines, Liqueurs, and Havana
Cigars. Hazen Building King Square.
dec 22 17 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, Old Brandy, Whiskies, etc.
No. 15 North side of Market Square,
THOS. S. FERRICK & CO.
dec 22 17 St. John, N. B.

JOHN GRADY,

Importer and Dealer in
Wides, Liquors and Cigars,
Wholesale and Retail,
Cor. MILL and NORTH STREETS.
Feb 22-17