r Fathers'
ONS.

blished in this country

IREE MONTHS!

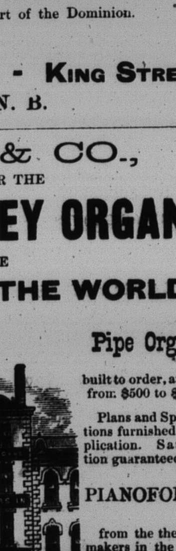
on should read it.

OR IN CLOTH $1.

rt of the Dominion.

- KING STREET,
N. B.

& CO.,
R THE
EY ORGANS
E
THE WORLD.



Pipe Organs

built to order, at prices from $500 to $5.000.

Plans and Specifications furnished on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.

PIANOFORTES

from the the best makers in the United States, at lowest possible prices.

CATALOGUES

sent free.

Sheet Music,

Music Books, &c.

cal line and your orders will receive

CO.

St. John, N. B.

ON'S
LOZENGES
RE FOR
sia and Piles!

Pills. They are superseding every other results, viz:—

Headache, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache. Also,
INE ever used.

no pain, NEVER REQUIRE INCREASE OF ge bowels, require no detention from business. commend them; the Medical, Religious and has ever tried them advise their friends to use ts, or will be sent to any address, postage free,

N & CO., Sackville, N. B

HAWKES BROTHERS,
Dealers in
s, Wines and Liquors,
48 GERMAIN STREET,
COR. KING SQUARE & SYDNEY STS.,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

HAVANA CIGARS.

Just received from New York:
RTY-FIVE M. LaReal, LaUnion, El Horcon and Moses CIGARS, in Regalia Fina de L, Princessas, Infantas and Londres.
Daily expected from New York:
Republica Espanolas and LaUnion CIGARS n CONCHAS and REYNITAS.
above lots I will sell very low to the trade.
M. A. FINN.
Hazen Building.

WM. MARTIN, Jr.,
tom Tailor and Clothier
HAS REMOVED
TO
MILL STREET,
(Opposite Old Stand,)
SAINT JOHN, N. B.,
E HE WILL CARRY ON THE BUSINESS IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

WHISKEY.

ust received ex "Hibernian," from Liverpoo
Q R-CASKS GLENLISSA WHISKEY;
25 cases Large Highland "
16 " Hazelburn " "
20 " " " pts "
29 " Old Irish "
For sale low, by
M. A. FINN.

W WHOLESALE & RETAIL
WINE STORE.
& H. GALLAGHER,
No. 8 Charlotte Street,

to inform their friends and the public at large that they have opened the Store next to one at present occupied by them for Groceries, re they will be most happy to have all their old ds, and as many new ones, give them a call. strict attention to business, and keeping the est and Best

Wines, Brandies, &c.,

and, they hope to receive a liberal share of public onage.
M & H. GALLAGHER
8 and 12 Charlotte street

C. McGOURTY,
ity Contractor
No. 201 Waterloo Street.

stimates furnished for Excavation of all kinds.
A slate will be kept at E. HANEY & CO., Bookers, No. 49 King street, and orders left there will promptly attended to.
jan5—1y

THE HERALD
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
From the Office of KANE & CO.,
54 GERMAIN STREET,
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, Post-paid, or delivered in any part of the City or Town of Portland.

The large circulation of this Journal makes it a first-class medium for Advertising.

The Herald.

VOL. II. ST. JOHN, N. B., MARCH 9, 1878. NO. 12.

PLAIN
AND
ORNAMENTAL PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Low Rates and with Despatch
AT THE
"HERALD"
Book, Card and Job Rooms,
54 GERMAIN STREET,

NEW
Boot & Shoe Store,
NO. 212 UNION STREET,
(Next door to A. Sinclair's)
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A FIRST-CLASS assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, &c., which will be sold at

Lowest Prices for Cash.

oots and Shoes made to order in the latest style.

C. E. VAUGHAN.

P. S.—All goods purchased of me Repaired free of charge.

J. S. STANTON,
Coach Proprietor,
98 St. Patrick Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Coaches furnished for Weddings, Funerals, &c., at the very shortest notice.
All orders promptly attended to. mar24ly

The Empire Dining Saloon,
GERMAIN ST., Opposite City Market
R. J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The very best of Oysters always on hand
SOUPS OF ALL KINDS served every day.

WM. DOHERTY & Co.
CUSTOM TAILORS,
Corner of Main St., Portland,
AND PARADISE ROW.
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
FIRST CLASS FIT
And workmanship guaranteed. A full stock of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
Ladies' Sacques A Specialty

DOMINION
Dining Rooms and Exchange,
OLD ST. JOHN HOTEL LOT,
CHARLOTTE STREET.
ARE NOW OPNE

Meals at all Hours. Dinner 35 cents, served from 12 to 2. Patronage solicited.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
C. COURTENAY,
aug25 Proprietor.

ANNUAL HOLIDAY SALE!

During the present month, and preparatory to Stock taking, the Goods in all departments will be sold at vastly Reduced Prices, in most cases less than the Wholesale quotations.

In a few days the range of prices in

BLACK SILKS,	VELVETS,
DRESS GOODS,	BLANKETS,
COUNTERPANES,	COMFORTERS,

Etc., Etc., will be published.

Irrespective of Purchasing, an Inspection of the Stock is solicited.

MACKENZIE BROS.,
47 King street.

LONDON-MADE TWEED OVERCOATS,
New and Fashionable.

In a splendid variety of mixtures; also REEFERS, will be cleared out at Cost, as they form no part of our regular line.
dec22 MACKENZIE BROS.

CORNELIUS GALLAGHER,
Painter, Glazier and Paper
HANGER,
IMITATOR OF
WOOD and MARBLE.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
99 St. Patrick Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
sep22

Greenville Extra Lime,
MANUFACTURED BY
D. A. HOLLAND & CO.

ALL Orders left at JOHN O'BRIEN'S, (Tobacconist) Mill street, or at the Adelaide House, McCoskery's Road, Portland, will be promptly attended to.
jany12—1y

A QUANTITY OF
PAPER BAGS,
WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.
APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

U. S. PIANO CO.
$290.

YOU ask WHY we can sell First-Class 7 1-3 Octave Rosewood Piano for $290. Our answer is, that it costs less than $300 to make any $600 Piano sold through Agents all of whom make 100 per cent. profit. We have no Agents, but sell DIRECT to Familiest Factory price, and warrant five years. We Send our Pianos everywhere for trial, and require no payment unless they are found satisfactory. Send for Illustrated Circular, which gives full particulars, and contains the names of over 1500 Bankers, Merchants and Families that are using our Pianos in every State of the Union. Please state where you saw his notice.

ADDRESS:
U. S. PIANO COMPANY,
810 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

CHEAP DRY GOODS! CHEAP DRY GOODS!

SECOND WEEK
OF THE
CLEARANCE SALE
—AT—
McCAFFERTY & DALY'S,
Corner of King and Germain Sts.

IN addition to the general reduction made on all our Stock, we will offer this week SPECIAL BARGAINS in Dress Goods, Canadian Tweeds, Linen Handerchiefs, Hamburg Edgings and Insertions.

20 pieces MATLASSE DRESS GOODS, all new shades, regular price 25cts, reduced price 17 cts.;
20 pieces DIAGONAL SERGE, all new shades. Regular price, 30cts., reduced to 20cts.;
20 pieces Chappat & Co.'s BLACK CASHMERES. Regular prices 70, 80, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.10, $1.20. Reduced to 60, 70, 80, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.10;
12 pieces NEW COLORS FRENCH MERINOS. Regular price $1.00 per yard. Reduced to 80cts.; Black Coburgs, Black Alpaccas, Black Henriettas, Black Persian Cord, proportionately reduced;
21 pieces HEAVY ALL WOOL CANADIAN TWEEDS. Regular price 70cts., reduced to 60cts.;
36 pieces Extra Heavy All-Wool CANADIAN TWEEDS. Regular price 85 cts., reduced to 75 cts.;
50 dozen LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, Ladies' and Gentlemen's, 15 per cent below regular prices;
200 pieces HAMBURG EDGINGS and INSERTIONS, 20 per cent. below regular prices.

M'CAFFERTY & DALY,
COR. KING AND GERMAIN STREET.
ma 2

Dry Goods. Dry Goods.

CLEARANCE SALE!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

M. WALSH, - - Portland Bridge.

In order to make room for Spring Importations I have
REDUCED
MY WHOLE STOCK,
which must be sold out previous to moving to my new premises, Market Square.

100 Pieces FANCY DRESS GOODS, from 8 to 30cts,	100 " CANADIAN TWEEDS, from 50 cts. to $1.00, for Men and Boys wear,—splendid value.
50 " BLACK LUSTRES, 12½ to 30 cents.	20 " SATINETS, Extra Good Value.
100 " DRESS TWEEDS, 7 to 15 cents.	50 Pairs WHITE BLANKETS, $2.00 to $6.00.
50 " PRINTS, 8 to 12 cents.	30 Pieces FLANNEL SHIRTINGS, from 25 to 35 cts
150 " GREY COTTONS, 5 to 10 cents.	30 Dozen MEN'S UNDER CLOTHING, Shirts and Drawers, low 40 to 90 cents.
100 " WHITE " 7½ to 12 cents.	15 " WOOL SHIRTS $1.00 to $1.50.
20 " WHITE SHEETINGS, 25 to 40 cents.	12 " TWEED do. 50 to 75 cents.
20 " GREY " 20 to 25 cents.	10 " WOOL SHAWLS, from $1.00 to $6.00
30 Dozen LINEN TOWELS.	20 " BERLIN SQUARES AND SCARFS.
20 Pieces TABLE LINENS, 30 cents upwards.	
50 " BRO. HOLLANDS, 12½ to 20 cents.	

A full Line in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

I would respectfully call special attention to the above, which will be found well worthy of inspection.

MICHAEL WALSH,
PORTLAND BRIDGE.
mar2

JEWELLERS' HALL,
No. 14 King Street,
PALACE BUILDING.

THIS new Store has opened with a full stock of

Fine Watches, Jewellery and
FANCY ARTICLES.

Also, a good assortment of TOYS, expressly imported for the Christmas Trade. Owing to the lateness of their arrival, the FANCY GOODS and TOYS will be sold at cost so that none will remain over.
dec 22 T. L. COUGHLAN.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

APPLICATIONS will be made by the Municipal Council of the City and County of Saint John to the Legislature of this Province at the next sitting thereof, for the enactment of a Bill, entitled, "An Act to authorize the Municipal Council of the City and County of Saint John to allow remuneration and travelling expenses to the Councillors representing the Parishes of Simonds, Saint Martins, Lancaster and Musquash."
The object of this Bill is set forth in the Title.
H. W. FIRTH,
feb2 County Secretary

P. KEENAN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
(Successor to the late J. Crear.)

has removed from Germain street, to the Shanty on the

SOUTH SIDE OF THE FOUNTAIN,

centre of King Square, where he will be found prepared to give the best satisfaction to all who favor him with their patronage. sept15

JOHN McGOURTY,
City Contractor,
COR. OF ELLIOT ROW & PITT ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A slate will be kept at J. C. Ferguson's, King Square, and orders left will be promptly attended to.

HOLLANDS GENEVA
Just received:
50 GREEN Cases DeKuypers' GENEVA;
25 " " Key do.;
25 " " half-bottles do. 1 dozen each
5 " " pint-flasks do. 1 "
M. A. FINN,
nov17 Hazen Building.

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
Notaries Public, &c.,
55 KING STREET, (up stairs.)
JOHN WILLET. RICHD. F. QUIGLEY,
(B. C. L.) (LL B.)
feb9 Commissioner, &c., for Massachusetts.

TO LEASE,
FOR 3 OR 5 YEARS.

ON Sydney street, opposite Queen Square, two Respectable Dwellings with Bath-rooms. Patent W. C., Gas, Register Grates and all the modern improvements. Possession 1st May next. These premises are suitable for respectable families. Enquire of William Burns, at the Board of Health office or on the premises.
feb9

GREAT BARGAINS
IN
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

I RESPECTFULLY wish to announce to my friends and the Public generally that I have on hand a large and well assorted stock of MEN'S and BOYS', Coarse, Calf and Kip Boots.

Men's and Boys' Shoes,

BALMORAL and CONGRESS BOOTS; Ladies, Misses' and Children's

BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS,

and Ladies' and Gentlemen's

Felt Overshoes and Rubbers,
PLAIN and FANCY.

The above mentioned goods will be sold at very low prices for CASH.
Custom work and Repairing executed on the premises with despatch.
Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to my late husband while in business, I would solicit a continuance of the same.
MRS. J. DONOVAN,
Main street, Portland,
dec26 McKeever's Building)

STEAM BRICK & TILE WORKS,
Legrange Yards, Little River.

LEE BROTHERS have constantly on hand a large Supply of
PATENT MACHINE BRICKS,
Common and Pressed
DRAINING TILES From 2 to 6 Inches in the Bore,
For land and other purposes.
Also, PANTILES, for Roofing. L. B., P. O. Box 5
Orders filled

THE FOOTSTEP ON THE STAIR.

The Winter evening closes in,
The Winter fire burns bright:
With sweet thoughts in my heart I sit
In the fast waning light.

No candle lit—for, ah! I love,
In tender vision there,
To watch the fire and listen for
His footstep on the stair.

Nor station high nor wealth we seek,
A happier lot is ours;
Love, ever present in our home,
Our path strews with his flowers.

And hand in hand we down life's hill
Shall ever strive to go;
One soul, one mind, one heart, one home,
Till come the Winter snow.

And so, with true love in my heart,
I watch the fire, and wait,
And listen till I hear swing back
Our little garden gate.

Hark! What is that? I hear it now,
My own dear love is there
It must be—yes, it is at last
His footstep on the stair.

The Last Days of Emmet.

PATRIOTISM AND LOVE—SAD AND TOUCHING STORY.

The centenary of Robert Emmet was celebrated on the 4th of March in New York, and elsewhere, and the near approach of this memorable event gives additional, if a sad and melancholy, interest to the following narrative:

After the failure of Robert Emmet's attack on Dublin, and his arrest for high treason, by the exercise of the most daring courage he made his escape, and fled to the fastness of Wicklow mountains, where he found a safe asylum. From this retreat he could easily have escaped to France—from thence to the United States. But a tie stronger than the love of life—all that is alluring and beautiful in love' young dream—bound him to his native Dublin. There was one whom he loved with all the fervency of his passionate nature. Like the goddess of Hindoo, she had appeared, and lo! there was to him a new world. And his affection was returned with all the warmth, truth and confidence of a high-souled,

GIFTED AND BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

This was Sarah Curran, the only daughter of the illustrious orator and lawyer, John Philpot Curran.

"When did the mirror ever give back a form more worthy of the Pericles to worship, or an Apollo to paint, than when it reflected the form and feature of this peerless daughter of Ireland?" A daughter who reflected honor even upon a great man like her father, of whom Byron wrote: 'Curran's the man who struck me most.' Such imagination; there never was anything like it. His published speeches, his published life, give you no idea of the man—none at all; he was a perfect machine of intellect and imagination. As some one has said to Piron, he was an epigrammatic machine. I have heard him speak more poetry in common conversation than I ever saw written, though I only saw him occasional. I saw him presented to Madame De Stael at the house of Sir James Mackintosh; it was the confluence between the Rhone and the Soane: and they were both so homely that I wondered how the two

BEST INTELLECTS OF FRANCE AND IRELAND

could have taken up respectively their residence in two such plain persons.

And Sarah was the idol of her father, the inheritor of much of his intellect. To her he was an object of such deep filial affection and of such reverence that she might have applied to him the language of Theodosia Burr to her father: "My vanity would be greater," said she, "if I had not been placed so near you; and yet my pride is our relationship. I had rather not live than not be the daughter of such a man."

Such a man was Curran: such was his daughter. It is not strange that she should inspire a man like Robert Emmet with love so intense that he left his retreat and hastened to Dublin, determined to see her once more before he left Ireland forever. And this he did. In deep disguise he entered the city, sought and obtained an interview with her. But what pen can describe the ecstasy, the hopes, the fears of this meeting? Each felt that they met on the brink of fate—felt "that they they must part, it might be for years and it might be forever."

This interview was repeated, and Emmet, instead of leaving the city as he came, undiscovered and undetected, lingered

NEAR THE OBJECT OF HIS AFFECTIONS

until at last he was discovered by the authorities. He was arrested and committed to prison, where he remained until Sept. 20. 1803, when he was brought to trial under an indictment for high treason.

He conducted his own defence, exhibiting the most consummate skill, coolness and intrepedity during the whole trial. Able, experienced, sagacious and renowned lawyers regarded the defence he made, the learning and erudition he exhibited, the astonishing oratorical powers he displayed, with wonder and admiration: and yet he was only twenty three years of age. "No two individuals," said one of the most distinguished spectators present, "could be more unlike each other than was that same youth to himself, before rising to address the jury and after; the brow, that appeared inanimate, at once revealed all the consciousness of intellectual power; the whole countenance and figure of the speaker assumed a change as one suddenly inspired. The effect his oratory produced, as well from its own exciting power as from the susceptibility with which the audience caught up every allusion to passing events, was such as to attract the earnest attention of all who listened to him."

Among the most interested spectators present was Curran. But he looked upon the trial only from the common standpoint of his countrymen, regarding the struggles of a patriot youth of the highest promise defending his own life, for the attachment between his daughter and the brilliant young prisoner was then unknown to him. But Robert Emmet's conviction was almost a matter of course. His trial and matchless defence were a work of supererogation. He was

FOUND GUILTY AND SENTENCED TO DIE

Before the death sentence was pronounced, he was asked by the judge if he had any thing to say why the sentence of death should not be pronounced upon him. Though fully aware that whatever he might say would only be a cruel privilege of speaking ... the brink of the grave, ... and delivered a speech ... of itself gave immortality to his name, placing it among the illustrious orators of Ireland

He poured into the ears of the callous judge, from whom he was about to receive his sentence, a history of his own and country's wrongs, so full of lofty yet fiery denunciation and withering invective, so replete with patriotism that he seemed the avenging genius of those wrongs—an accusing spirit speaking from the grave. He took an appeal to the future behalf of his country, with such prophetic faith, in a manner so dauntless, that he was often interrupted by the judge and reprimanded for proclaiming treasonable sentiments. When thus interrupted, with impressive dignity and startling emphasis, he hurled back upon the judge the sharpest recrimination. "My Lords," said he when admonished that time was passing, "My Lords, you seem impatient for the sacrifice. The blood for which you thirst is not congealed by the artificial terrors that surround your victim; it circulates warmly and unruffled through the channels which God created for noble purposes, but which you are bent to destroy for purposes so grievous that they cry to heaven. Be ye yet patient, I have but a few more words to say. I am going to my cold and silent grave; my lamp of life is nearly extinguished; my race is run; the grave opens to receive me, and I sink into its bosom. I have but one more request to ask at my departure from this world. It is the charity of silence. Let no man write my epitaph; for, as no man who knows my motives dare now vindicate them, let no prejudice or ignorance asperse them. Let them and me rest in obscurity and peace, and my tomb remain uninscribed until other times and other men can do justice to my character; when my country takes her place among the nations of the earth; then, and not till then, let my epitaph be written. I have done."

NO EPITAPH.

has ever yet been written upon his tomb. Will there ever come a time when, in obedience to his last dying words, one can be written? But he needs no memorial words carved in marble to perpetuate the name and fame. For in every beautiful field, in every rocky glen, in every city, town and hamlet of the Green Island where he sleeps, his name is reverentially breathed, responsive to history, poetry, and song, that perpetuate it not only there, but in every part of the world where eloquence is admired and patriotism is venerated.

Within a few hours after receiving his sentence Robert Emmet was executed on a gallows erected on Thomas street, Dublin. Many of his companions in arms, at different times, met the same fate in the same place.

It was not until after Emmet's conviction that Mr. Curran discovered the attachment between him and his daughter. By accident some of their correspondence came into his possession. The discovery filled him with sorrow, for he new her constancy, her sensitive and affectionate nature, and he knew the effect the death of her lover would have upon her.

Two of her letters, written after Robert's condemnation, made a singular impression upon him. By them he learned how fully, how truthfully his beautiful, his high-souled daughter had given her heart of hearts to the youth so soon to die upon the scaffold, to her, she said, now doubly dear, as something sacred, the divinity of her soul, about to be transmitted to another world, 'from whence,' she continued, "he will never again come to me; but I shall go to him, my own glorious;

EVER-LOVED EMMET!

When you are no more, I too, shall be done with life."

These letters weighed heavily upon Mr. Curran's mind: he never forgot them until that fearful eclipse of his reason, from which he never recovered.

A few hours before Robert's execution, Curran received a letter from him, in which he related the whole of his attachment to Sarah. "I would rather," he said; "have the affections of your daughter in the wilderness of America, depending upon my own hands for subsistence, than to occupy the most exalted station earth could give."

To Richard Curran, Sarah's only brother, he wrote as follows:—

"Oh, Richard, I have no excuse to offer for the love I bore your matchless sister, but that I intended as much happiness for her as the most ardent love could have given her. I did not love her with a wild, unfounded, transient passion; but it was an attachment increasing every hour, founded on admiration of the purity of the mind, respect of her talents, and her amiable, loving nature. My loved and adored Sarah! It was not thus that I thought to requite your affections! I had hoped to be the object to which they might cling through a long and happy life; but a rude blast has destroyed all our hopes and her affection have fallen on a grave."

A few minutes after this touching letter was writted Robert Emmet was a corpse, and

SARAH CURRAN NEVER FORGOT HIM—

never recovered from the terrible blow which his death gave her. As time wore away, her sorrow increased—"time that wears out the deepest trace of agony passed over her in vain." Though he had gone to the grave, she felt that death could not destroy her love for him.

Beautifully has it been said that there is something in nature connecting us with the loved and the lost—"a flower, a breath of air, a leaf, a tone of music, Summer's eve striking the electric chain wherewith we are bound," bringing all the past before us. So it was with Sarah Curran. Everything around her perpetuated the memory of her martyred hero, and kept alive an affection which she felt she could carry into eternity—one that she had never blushed to confess to her God. It was the true type of the beautiful though dark fable of Eros and Psyche; it was, in truth, the soul sleeping in the arms of unforgotten love.

They bore her to Italy, hoping that the buoyant air of soft companion skies could restore the bloom to her cheek and the elasticity to her step. But there, in that delicious clime, "where the air brings sweet messages from the violet and the orange blossom," memory carried her back to Ireland, to the days when Emmet was by her side, to his neglected grave, and slowly, gently, softly she glided to the tomb. She did not die (die is too harsh a word), she drooped away and glided into heaven.

Thus died Robert Emmet: thus died Sarah Curran. One blow sent both to the grave. This episode in the "Life and Times of Thomas Addis Emmet" is invested with much that resembles fiction: but, alas! it is all too true. It is but one of the tragic incidents connected with the oft-repeated struggles of Ireland for freedom.—*Weekly Visitor.*

A NOVEL DISH.—The proprietor of a popular cafe, in Boston, has added an entirely new ... to his bill of fare, judging from his advertisement, and decidedly suggestive of cannibalism. After calling attention to his choice wines, cigars, and oysters, the advertisement announces, "Families and parties supplied either in shell, per gallon, or cooked to order."

WASHINGTON LETTER.
[From our Own Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., March 4.

To veto or not to veto is the question that has agitated the presidential mind for a few days, and the decision is to veto. The President's views on financial matters are so well known that there never could have been any doubt as to what he would do with the silver bill, only for the fact that it came to him backed by two-thirds majorities in both houses of Congress, as well as an undoubted public sentiment. He might well hesitate to confront such odds. His reasons for the veto advance nothing not contained in his previous message to Congress. The cabinet was divided on the question, Secretaries Schurz, Evarts, Devens, and Key recommending the veto, while Secretaries Thompson and McCrary favored signing the bill. Secretary Sherman, to the astonishment of everybody, occupied a neutral position and proffered no advice. But strange things do happen, and will continue to happen to the end of the world. There was considerable speculation as to the probable fate of the bill when it reached the Senate with the vote of the House overriding the veto. Opponents of silver claimed that three senators who voted for the bill on its passage, would vote to sustain a veto, which would have been enough. But the result was all that friends of the measure could desire. Both houses "whopped her up" with votes to spare. Ben Butler is as rantankerous as a mad bull in fly time, and proposes to tack free coinage measures to the appropriation bills, while some other ultra silver men favor the passage of supplementary bills, five having been already introduced, but the opinion is growing daily that there has been enough agitation for the present and that it is best to let what has been secured suffice for the time and appeal to the people next fall.

Next to the everlasting financial questions, the subject exciting most interest in official circles here is the Pacific railway agitation. Tom. Scott has secured a majority report from the committee for his subsidy but it won't avail to pass it. The House is thoroughly committed against everything of the sort, and Tom. will find that carrying a whole Congress is a "heap" bigger job than capturing a committee. Mr. Shelley, of Alabama, introduced a pretty big scheme in the House on Monday, in the shape of a bill to charter the New York & Mazatland Air Line Railroad, Telegraph, and Immigration; authorizing it to lay out and construct a continuous line of railroad and telegraph from New York to Fort McIntosh, on the Rio Grande, via Washington City, Atlanta, and New Orleans, with the privilege to construct a branch from Charleston to Norfolk. The capital stock shall not exceed two hundred millions, of which $10,000,000 shall be subscribed in shares of $1,000 each before organization. But the liveliest music is in Mr. Morrison's bill, which the Public Lands Committee has agreed to report to the House, declaring forfeiture of the land grants of all railroads which have not complied with the conditions thereof. The total amount of land which would revert to the domain of the United States, under this bill of forfeiture, is more than one hundred millions of acres. It may be remembered that nothing was easier in the days of subsidies than for the projectors of a railroad in a wilderness to obtain a land-grant, and the result was that the sudden decline of a railroad building left the best part of the public lands tied up in grants to corporations which manifestly could not contribute anything to their improvement. If any of the corporations affected by this bill have vitality enough to comply with the terms of their grants, they can obtain relief by giving guarantees for the performance of their part of the contract. But there is no reason why millions of acres of public lands should be excluded from the market by obsolete laws, granting them to corporations which have practically ceased to exist. The bill simply clears away the *debris* of an epoch of jobbery, and restores to the Government its own property for the use of its citizens.

Senator Hamlin who is to live in history as the man who never owned an overcoat, has at last got his franking privilege amendment tacked on to a Senate bill and passed through that body. Ever since the abolition of the privilege, four or five years ago, the thrifty Hamlin has labored incessantly to accomplish its restoration, and now that he has partially succeeded probably it would be the death of the old man should the House happen to sit down on him. His present amendment enables the President, Vice-President, Senators, and Representatives, and Delegates in Congress to frank printed or written matter to the amount of two ounces weight under a single frank. The restriction to two ounces will cut off some of the abuses of the old system. It will not be convenient, for instance, for a member of economical mind to frank his dirty linen home to be washed and returned—at least not in a single package, according to the old practice, but by dividing up shirts, collars, and wristbands into small parcels, a good deal could still be accomplished in this way. There does not seem to be any provision to prevent the abuse of the privilege by supplying franks to parties not entitled to them. It would be difficult, indeed, to frame a bill that would prevent the improper use of franks. Of course a considerable proportion of the officials entrusted with the privilege would not abuse it; and then again there are lots of them who wouldn't have any scruples whatever in the exercise of the largest liberty in the matter. That was the experience under the old law, and human nature hasn't improved in any colossal degree since it was repealed. But this whole franking scheme ought to be squelched. Members of Congress receive pay enough to transact their business as other people do, without imposing additional burdens upon the mail-service, already not self-sustaining.

The engagement of Senator Don Cameron, successor to the house of Cameron, founded by Simon, to Miss Sherman, niece of Secretary Sherman, is announced. The young lady is the daughter of Judge Charles Sherman of Cleveland and has been visiting in Washington since the beginning of the season. She is one of three beauties recently pronounced by Miss Grundy in the Graphic, the handsomest young ladies in Washington society this winter. And while speaking of pretty things, it may interest your lady readers to know that early spring flowers, like daffodils and crocuses, are in bloom. The balmy weather of the past ten days is unlike anything I ever saw at this season. It is like May, and breezes and warm sun have brought out buds on the trees and blossoms on the sugar maples, all of which I fear, the chilly winds of March must blight.

PHONO.

GENERAL NEWS.

Godefroi Brossais Saint Marc, Cardinal Archbishop of Rennes, is dead.

It is said that all the stories about drunkenness in the Senate at Washington during a late night-session, are untrue.

A lecture in a Pullman palace car was recently delivered by Miss May Fisk, an actress, cousin of the late James Fisk, Jr., on "Womanly Duties."

Mr. Blake asks for time to consider the offer of the reform nomination for South Bruce, considering his health too delicate at present to decide on continuing in public life.

Two members of the French Assembly, DeCassagnac and Thomson, fought a duel on the 1st inst., at St. Germain. DeCassagnac's sword pierced Thomson's throat. The wound is not serious.

A life of Pope Leo XIII, in pamphlet form, is being printed. The author is Father Bernard O'Reilly, a Jesuit priest, who has contributed many very interesting volumes to Catholic literature.

It is reported that General Sir Patrick Leonard McDougall will, in May, take command of all the forces in Canada. It is understood that in the event of war McDougall will have authority to raise 10,000 Canadians for service in Europe.

A correspondent of the *Minerve* writes from Lachine that on the 24th inst. three English Protestant ladies adjured their former faith to become Roman Catholics. There names are Mesdames N. Picard and Louise Meloche, and Miss C. Helen Hocklns.

John Dawson, of Paterson, who occupies the first floor of a five story building on Atlantic street, Brooklyn, New York, for printing felt skates, was arrested on coming out of his store in a suspicious manner, and in a short time after the building was discovered on fire and $20,000 worth of damage done.

Mr. Martin Milmore, the Irish-American sculptor, of Boston, is said to have cut the only portrait bust of the late Pope ever made by an American artist. It was the last portrait in marble of Pius IX. When it was finished the kind old man took the chisel in his hand, and expressing his satisfaction, touched the marble, saying: "It is in this manner you do it? This is the sculptor's pen. With this he writes."

If money be power, says the Whitehall *Review*, what force has J. W. Mackay, who 30 years since was a penniless boy in Ireland. Twenty years ago he travelled through the United States as a speculative salesman, and 16 years ago was a bankrupt. To-day at the age of 45, Mr. Mackay owns three-eighths of the Bonanza, the richest silver mines that have ever been discovered, and draws out of Nevada a yearly income of £2,750,000, which is at the rate of 5 per cent. on a capital of £55,000,000. Mr. Mackay's fortune increases £5 every minute. The question is, what will he do with it? Or, perhaps, it would be more cautious to ask, what will it do with him? Fortunes in the far West often vanish as rapidly as they are acquired. Mr. Mackay has a magnificent hotel, in Paris, where his family resides, while he passes the most of his time in the neighborhood of his vast interests. Mr. and Mrs. Mackey passed the summer at Trouville, in the charming Villa Cordrier, which stands on the hill above the town, and overlooks the sea.

Swallow tails never go out of fashion; but it seems to us that newspaper readers don't swallow tales as they used to.—[Cincinnati Saturday Night.

An old maid in the West End lost a favorite cat by death, and she had his skin stuffed for a pillow—a new variety of cater-pillar.—[Cinc. Sat. Night.

Every angry man thinks he is right, and nine out of ten can see that they were wrong wheu anger cools. The tenth man is a fool.—[Rome Sentinel.

M McLEOD, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET, keeps a fine assortment of Tobacconists' Fancy Goods, Virginia and Canadian Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Havana Cigars, etc. His "Queen" Cigars, "three for a quarter," are the genuine article. Virginia Shag and Gold Leaf" Smoking Tobaccos a specialty.