

DEFINITE

power before the 1st of July, will be able to undo all these illegal acts.

W. J. CAPS. HATS.

THORNE BROTHERS, 50 King Street.

Weekly Herald.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 6.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The sugar crop in Cuba is expected to be about 30 or 35 per cent.

Mayor Earle will be elected without opposition.

It is rumored that Jas. I. Fellows will be the next Chairman (or Mayor) of Portland.

Mayor Walsh, who was recently at Ottawa, is disposed to give little credit to the story of Sitting Bull's warlike intentions.

The vote given Mr. Magilton at the recent election in the Town of Portland was something of which he has every reason to be proud.

It has been telegraphed to the press here that Lord Dufferin called on Mr. Anglin in the Speaker's apartments this week.

The literary fecundity of Germany continues unabated. There were published in 1877, 13,929 different works, as against 13,356 in 1876.

We congratulate M. O'Mahoney, Esq., J. P., on his election to the Town Council of Portland. Mr. O'Mahoney will, we are convinced, make an excellent Councilor.

A terrible famine in the Northern districts of China is spreading, and threatens the utter depletion of eight Provinces, or over a third of the Empire.

It is rumored that Hon. Mr. Anglin, Speaker of the Commons, will be made Dominion Auditor at the close of the present session.

Mr. Samuel Wood, who died recently in New York, has left a million dollars for the establishment of a college of music in that City. Doubtless good musical instruments will also be used in the new college.

Twenty-seven states now receive from the United States Fish Commission, fish-eggs for hatching in their respective waters. About four billion eggs of California salmon were distributed by the Commissioner within a month.

There has just been issued in London a book on the "Poetry of America," containing selections from one hundred American poets, from 1776 to 1876, with a review of colonial poetry and specimens of negro melody. The frontispiece is a portrait of Walt Whitman.

A Cablegram to the N. Y. Freeman's Journal announces that Leo XIII. has confirmed Rev. J. Keane, of Washington, to the See of Richmond, and Monsignor Chastard to that of Vincennes. The Journal denies the "disturbances" by the Swiss Guards. The new Bishop of Richmond was formerly a resident of this city.

The Scholastic News, published at Montreal, comes to us week filled with interesting and instructive matter. The News is a monthly devoted to education, educational and other subjects. This journal should be in the hands of every teacher in Canada. Price \$1.00 per annum.

Mr. Plumb remarked in the House of Commons lately on the strange inconsistency of an economical Reform Government celebrating its last parliament by such an increase of expenditure as the creation of an Attorney General would involve. The standard must be elevated, no matter what the cost, Mr. Plumb.

We have received the second number of the West Side Review, published in Carleton. The very latest journalistic venture is quite a creditable production. "Maudlin or Bound in Chains," an interesting tale, written for the Review by M. A. Sewell, is continued in the present number. We wish the Review the greatest possible success. Carleton has now a paper all its own, when will Portland possess the same sign of prosperity?

Hon. Mr. Dickie, Senator from Nova Scotia, proved in the Canadian Senate that as the consumption of liquor increases, crime and pauperism decrease. How is that? Is Hon. Mr. Dickie in the liquor business? Does liquor kill off the paupers and criminals, or do paupers and criminals increase the sale of liquor, or how is it any way? We refer our readers to our Ottawa Notes in this issue of the Herald for the Hon. Senator Dickie's very remarkable statement.

The Minister calls the July ministry usurpers, and warns all interested that the honorable gentlemen forming the Cabinet have not for a moment, possessed the confidence of the House or the Country, and that they have no right to perform any executive act. "Neither the nominations in the contracts made by them," says a contemporary, "will be valid, and the next Conservative Cabinet, which will

QUILTY.

After a long and impartial trial, Vaughan, the murderer of Mary Quinn, has been found guilty of the heinous crime laid to his charge.

The evidence on which he was convicted, was of a circumstantial nature, but it gave any attention to the matter could doubt the result of the trial. Not a single link in the chain of circumstances coiled like a horrid serpent round the murderer, and binding him, as it were, to the victim of his evil passions, was wanting. No one can have the least shadow of a suspicion that possibly an innocent man is to be sacrificed to the majesty of the law.

A fact in connection with this remarkable case which must have struck every one, is the large number of persons who met Vaughan on the day of the murder, and who so readily recognized him when charged with the crime. Some of the witnesses had never seen him before the fatal day, some merely knew him to see him on the street, but all appear to have noticed something extraordinary in his movements. This man's life should be a warning to the idle, the vicious, the intemperate in our midst. His aimless, useless life, fitted him to become the instrument of a crime which with all its horrid surroundings, is one that but rarely happens in a civilized, Christian community, and one also to which justice deals out her severest penalties. Had William Vaughan not been a drone in the hive of human industry and activity, he would not now be a criminal weighed down with the fearful burden of a ruined human life. Giving himself up to a life of idleness, selfishness, unmanliness, he finally, but gradually became the hardened, passionate being who shed the blood of a feeble, defenceless old woman of three score years, whose great age, drooping frame and white hairs would have been her surest protection with a man possessed of any of the finer or gentler feelings of our common humanity. The lesson and the warning to be derived from the life and the end of the life of such a man may be beneficial for society at large, but the disgrace of having produced such an extraordinary monster in our province, is greater even than the statement he can make to it by the offering of this life.

THE CHARGE AGAINST MR. BURNS.

Mr. Burns must pay the penalty of being famous. It is now pretty fully acknowledged that no matter what section the Assembly in opposition to the King administration may aim a blow at

presiding statesman who guide our little political bark, Mr. Burns has more or less to do with forging the weapon used by the opposing knight. Although Mr. O'Leary is the master of charges of corruption against Messrs. Kelly and Young, the former Commissioner of Public Works, and the latter President of the Council, it was thought by the Government that Mr. Burns was the head and front of the horrid charge, and, therefore, it was decided that he should be made to pay dearly as possible for his temerity in thus attacking an immaculate pair in an immaculate government. A case has been trumped up against Mr. Burns, which it is hoped will prove a kind of blind to the honest and independent electors of the entire province.

While we await the action of the committee of enquiry named in this case with the utmost confidence that Mr. Burns will come out of the ordeal in a manner gratifying to every one who loves honor and straightforwardness in a public man, we may note the different attitude assumed by Mr. Burns towards his accusers from that of the Government when Messrs. Kelly and Young were charged with the basest corruption. No faltering here, sharp, short, honor-breathing were the words of the accused. No paltry fighting over the complexion of the committee to be appointed to take evidence in the case. The choice of that committee is left to the accusers themselves. In a short time we will be in possession of all the facts in this monstrous charge brought forward by men who ought to be above such contemptible trickery in order to divert the attention of the country from the nature of the serious charge now being enquired into by the select committees in the case of Messrs. Kelly and Young. While we will be delighted if these two honorable members of the King Government are proved free from all taint of corruption, we tell the Government party that they have not the sympathy of one intelligent, honorable man with them in their silly charges against Mr. Burns.

THE CITY AND PORTLAND ELECTIONS.

During the present week the electors of the City and Town of Portland have had an opportunity of exercising the right of franchise. In the City very few changes in the composition of the Common Council are to be recorded. The electors appeared to take but little interest in civic affairs. Although at no time in the history of the city had so many jobs been perpetrated, although members of the Common Council appeared to be seeking of purely personal ends, the electors could not be aroused from the unaccountable lethargy in which they seem to be buried. And now the usual complaints will be in order for the next twelve months. But there is reason for such complaints who must prime "hear this blame! Assuredly the electors of the City of St. John, who alone have in their hands the means of bringing about a much desired change in the management of the affairs of their city. It is a sad commentary on the clear-sightedness and pride of our citizens to behold

THE POSITIVE AVESION THEY POSSESS OF INTERFERING IN ANY WAY WITH THE SCOUR OF INDIVIDUALS WHO HAVE SO LONG RULED THE CITY.

Thursday a stranger in our city would never have suspected that an election for honorable positions was being held. At only two or three points in the city was there the least excitement, and even that was of the tamest and most common-place kind, and the result of the elections held was exactly what was to be looked for by any one who gave the slightest attention to the contest.

In the neighboring Town of Portland a very decided contrast was offered in the election of Monday last to that in the City on the following day. In every ward but one there was the liveliest opposition, an opposition and an animation that proved that the citizens took a deep interest in the elections going on. Where there is such close attention to public affairs there is less chance of wrongdoing. By their presence at the polls and their exertions to elect those who were regarded as the most suitable persons to entrust with the management of the public business of the Town, the electors gave a palpable proof of the very high value they set on the right of franchise, as well as their determination to use it to the best advantage.

A remarkable incident in the contest in Portland was the public declaration of a leading resident of the Town, who openly said that he voted against one of the successful candidates because he was a liquor dealer. Such a statement shows the wonderful change that has come about in public opinion with regard to the liquor traffic within a few years. Not many years ago, Rum was said to win every election for city or county representatives. We give the gentleman who made the above statement credit for the greatest sincerity and consistency in advocating his peculiar views, but was it not a little remarkable to find him using all his influence to elect his whole ticket, on which there are, we are informed, a gentleman who was all-powerful in election times formerly, when it was a common saying that "Mr. — and a bottle of rum would carry any election in Portland." We think will serve to show how difficult it is even for the most consistent to carry out fully principles which they believe to be good. Looking at the result of the elections in the City and Portland, we are forcibly struck by one remarkable feature. Of the eighteen Aldermen and Councilors in the City of St. John to-day not one is a Roman Catholic, although the citizens of that belief, as the Telegraph recently remarked form a very large portion of the population. Of the fifteen Councilors, the total representation in the Town of Portland, two are Roman Catholics. How explain this state of things? Are the citizens of Portland more liberal, more tolerant, greater lovers of equality and fair play to all than their neighbors in the City? Are the Roman Catholics of the city less active, less fitted for public positions than their co-religionists in the Town of Portland? Both questions would require more time and space than we can devote to them at present to answer satisfactorily. It will be sufficient to note the fact, and leave to the working out of a change in this phase of the City and Town elections which is much to be desired. Meanwhile, we ask liberal-minded gentlemen to weigh well the full significance of the present state of affairs, and to note that Roman Catholics, judging from what they would do under similar circumstances, have no dread of a purely Protestant City Government.

NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, March 30.—Times in the Parliament Buildings were rather lively yesterday. Mr. Plumb addressed the House in his usual original and unique style, and notwithstanding the many interruptions he was subjected to, did admirably. Not even the discordant tones of that instrument, invented by Shylock's self or Shylock's descendant could cause him to deviate ever so little from what a brilliant New Brunswick so often writes as his own original expression, "the even tenor of his way." Mr. Plumb bore all with Plumb-like sweetness. Not so Mr. Bunter, "the long-hair" punster. While declaiming in his long-drawn tones of Western eloquence, this honorable gentleman was often, much annoyed by the discordant sounds of almost every disagreeable complexion. Even the jew-harsh, that tender and soothing instrument of childhood's sweetness, or the detour's second infancy, was pressed into service to drown the eloquent outburst for the member of Naino, H.C. but still he went on. Enquiring the cause of such unseemly doings in the House of Commons, Mr. Bunter received a card containing a challenge to mortal combat, which, however, was not signed by the gentleman supposed to be anxious for pistols and coffee. Mr. Bunter was led to suppose that the musical portion of the interposition had to do with hearing speaking, was the work of M. Cheval, a French member. The hon. member from B. C. therefore invited M. Cheval to meet him in one of the committee rooms, where a regular pugilistic encounter took place. It is said that M. Cheval's French vim and dash were too much for Mr. Bunter, in fact that Mr. Bunter was in a very short time put hors de combat by his Gallic adversary who must, perhaps, be somewhat of an athlete to vanquish the British Columbian so completely and so exhaustively. It is even asserted that M. Cheval showed in triumph to his many admirers "reform friends certain cuts of his valiantly torn from the scalp of Bunter, the enemy of the pig-tail. This disgraceful affair has

THE COMIC SIDE, BUT IT HAS ALSO ITS SERIOUS SIDE.

Will one in ten of either of these hon. member constituents easily believe that the honor of representing important electoral divisions, has been entrusted to gentlemen who thus bring discredit on themselves, on their constituents, on Canada. So far as I have heard, nothing has been done towards meeting out to these two parliamentary rodents the chastisement they so richly deserve. Is it not almost beyond belief that scenes such as just hinted at can take place in the House of Commons of Canada. Had this affair happened in your Local House or Common Council of St. John, what an outcry there would have been! It is about time that such interruptions as those said to have been made by Mr. Cheval should be most severely frowned down by the House. The Speaker is known to be a gentleman, and from his all assistance may readily be looked for in bringing about a much needed reform in Parliament. Gentlemen who are supposed to have arrived at the age of reason and not yet to have reached that of dotage, should be above the perpetration of such childish, idiotic tricks as that of which Mr. Bunter very justly complained. But cannot the two gentlemen who have degraded the House of Commons to the level of a bear garden be reached in some way by the Speaker and respectable members of the House, so as to preclude the possibility of such an unseemly disturbance in the future? An effort should be made in that direction.

Another affair of the same nature as the above, gave much cause for angry feeling towards the accomplished correspondent of the Halifax Herald, M. D. Griffin. That ready and graceful writer thought it his duty in the interests of public decency to condemn a gentleman from Nova Scotia who had been guilty of conduct as disgraceful as that to which I have just referred. The hon. member not liking Mr. Griffin's well-directed efforts, sent him a scurrilous note containing threats. Mr. Griffin's only reply was the publication of the gentleman's insulted. This was certainly the very best plan to be adopted by a newspaper man, who, if he endeavored to meet every gentleman with supposed cause for complaint, would find it very difficult to put together those very delightful bits of gossip news, and from that have made the Halifax Herald's correspondence so unique and interesting. These two affairs occurring within a short time, may have the effect of turning the attention of the House to some things that have evidently been too long overlooked.

Truth is stranger than fiction is a very true saying. Hon. Senator Dickie's recent attendance in the Senate, if not the truth, is at least very strange. During the discussion which took place on the new Liquor Bill in the Senate, the Hon. Senator from Nova Scotia, argued that the increase in the consumption of liquor and the increase in crime and pauperism were not as some people imagined synonymous. Hon. Mr. Dickie stated boldly and with the self-possession of a man who understood what he was talking about that "the statistics in England from 1862 showed that as the consumption of liquor increased, crime and pauperism steadily diminished." Hear it, O ye temperance advocates! To banish crime and pauperism from the land you have no need of temperance organizations. On the contrary, open a liquor shop at every corner, in the centre of every block, at two or three of the suitable sites in your slummiest alleys and you have the key to the great problem of today. "Statistics," says the Hon. Dickie in England since 1862 showed that as the consumption of liquor increased, crime and pauperism diminished!" Post hoc, propter hoc. No wonder that D. I. K. Rine has gone out of the temperance business. D. Bant McKenzie will now have no standing room left on his platform. Thus perish the illusions of mankind.

By the way, some one with very little to do has been making an anagram of Mr. Rine's name, and with this result: "I had a very happy day, and I hope he will be equally successful." In Ottawa alone and almost entirely among the M. P.'s Father Verrily collected about \$2000, a large sum these hard times.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Own Correspondent. Washington, D. C. March—The balmy spring weather which has prevailed almost uninterruptedly of late, and the fresh flowers and green foliage which began to give hint of seed-time in spring clothing, got a slight setback Sunday and Monday. Things took a sudden turn, and Old Boxes howled up and down the streets and alleys, and around the corners in a manner to give cold chills to cast-iron dogs on the front door-step. Fresh buds and beautiful blossoms were turned black and made to droop in sorrow for blasted hopes. The cold was as sharp and biting as any we have had, but it soon gave way again to the gentle airs of May. The past has been a most extraordinary winter in this latitude. This statement will hardly pass for news, but it is always in order to talk about the weather when there is a dead end of more lively topics. Even here in Washington where comparatively mild winters are the rule, we have been kept constantly expressing our delight, and admiring the good management of the clerk of the weather bureau. Instead of the usual frolic, "old snaps," with sleet and snow and the like, we have been in the blissful enjoyment of a perpetual Indian summer, as it were. Everybody said we should catch it in March, however, and that we must still have our quantum

SUFFICIENT OF COLD FEET, RED NOSES, AND GENERAL FRIGIDITY.

They say that: "March, the old hater, is full of his blustering winds and his dust that they are horrid. In April with showers, Or May with her flowers, Or even July, his hot horrid. October, November, Or even December no harsh, Than the wild, raging roar, Of this hateful old hater, Detestable, blustering March.

But here we are at the end of it, with lilacs and all sorts of pretty things blossoming in profusion, and the sod as green as a meadow in June. A neighboring journal says that: "What we need in this country is a kind of weather that won't ruin the peach crop—a kind that, with all our infinite variety, we do not now seem to have. Very soon after Christmas the peach crop begins to be ruined, and it continues to be ruined with monotonous persistence until the last peach has been landed in the market. It is useless to talk about repeating the resumption act while the peach crop is being ruined every few minutes.

When Senator Howe made his "great speech" it was asserted that this was only the beginning of a powerful and concerted attack upon the President and his policy—the overture, as it were, to be followed by a grand chorus. Mr. Howe left no doubt as to his position—though he cast a good deal upon that of the President. He came out squarely for Hayes and Packard or Tilden and Nichols, and while allowing some freedom of choice between these two "tickets," would not admit the possibility of splitting either of them. The enemies of the administration and those of Carl Schurz in particular, were especially gratified by the Senator's terrible arraignment of the Secretary of the Interior. But as a whole, the effect of the speech does not seem to have been such as to inspire further efforts in the same direction. The speeches of Senators Conkling, Blaine and others said to have been in preparation may not be expected at present. That the bitterness expressed by the Wisconsin Senator is fully shared by a majority of his Republican colleagues there can be no sort of doubt, and it is scarcely probable from all appearances that the Democrats would take up the fight in behalf of the administration, yet the whole thing has fallen so far short of the renewal of the attack need not be anticipated at present.

Senator Randolph's newly invented extensor or drench-digger is likely to prove of as great importance to the agricultural world as have nearly all the labor-saving machines that Yankee ingenuity and pluck have given to mankind during the past ten years. It is estimated that through under-drainage it will double the production of more than half the lands of this and other countries, and this machine will dig farm ditches, underground telegraph trenches and irrigating canals at one-tenth the usual cost of manual labor. It is now in practical operation in many places, and before the adjournment of Congress an exhibition is to be given of its powers near Washington. It will throw up more dirt in a given time than twenty thousand men, one hundred handy laborers, or ten average politicians.

"Smalley" Conger, or Michigan's "funny man" has attracted an unusual share of attention this past week. One of the features of a debate in the House upon any subject is the everlasting squeak of Conger. This is especially the case when the discussion takes anything like a political turn. He is a strong partisan and a rather self-constituted champion on the one side, and not at all remarkable in personal appearance or intellectual accomplishments. But somehow he has been profoundly impressed with the idea that as he is witty and his efforts to sustain this role from day to day are really excruciating. A stranger in the galleries will pick Conger out within five minutes without assistance, and this machine will talk him from the land you have no need of temperance organizations. On the contrary, open a liquor shop at every corner, in the centre of every block, at two or three of the suitable sites in your slummiest alleys and you have the key to the great problem of today. "Statistics," says the Hon. Dickie in England since 1862 showed that as the consumption of liquor increased, crime and pauperism diminished!" Post hoc, propter hoc. No wonder that D. I. K. Rine has gone out of the temperance business. D. Bant McKenzie will now have no standing room left on his platform. Thus perish the illusions of mankind.

GENERAL NEWS.

Professor William Miller and Theobald Bauer are matched to wrestle for \$1000 and the championship of America, the contest to take place at the Iacon Theatre, Havana, April 26.

There is a little girl in St. Louis who is subject to an irresistible impulse for swallowing pins, money, buttons, etc. Last night she was taken sick, and \$1 15 in dimes—there was one nickel—was ejected from her stomach.

It is stated that an arrangement is likely to be made by which room will be found for a Roman Catholic chaplain with the fleet in the Sea of Marston, and elsewhere, in cases in which the number of Roman Catholic sailors makes their provision desirable.

The system of lighting and extinguishing the street lamps by electricity will be applied forthwith in some of the leading thoroughfares of London. Already the street lamps are disguised by a hideous cage, from the top of which a wire runs to join the next lamp.

John Manning of Boston, champion half-mile runner of the United States, and D. Woods, the champion runner of the Dominion, have been matched to run a mile for \$250 a side and the championship of America. The race is to take place in May, either in Boston or Toronto.

A crazy man in Harvard, who had turned his mother out of doors and was a double-barrelled shot-gun at two neighbors who attempted to enter the house the other day, was finally captured while sitting in bed, gun in hand, having a light from a powerful reflector thrown in to his eyes, which dazzled him so that he could not resist.

On Monday, a Portland M. domestic Stella Erickson, filled a kerosene lamp, and in attempting to light it the oil ignited, when she threw the lamp on the floor and it exploded, catching her child on fire. She was burned in a most horrible manner, the flesh from her legs and arms dropping off in great chunks. She can live but a few hours. A man named Parker was badly burned in endeavoring to extinguish the flames.

Martin Burns, a farmer, drove into Chillicothe, Iowa, on Friday morning, put up his team, shouldered an axe, and, walking to where George N. Butin was laying the foundation of a building, without saying a word, struck him terrible blows on the head and ran away. In twenty minutes his body was found hanging by the neck in a barn, where his horses were quartered. Butin, who is a respected citizen, cannot recover. Burns is a bad man. The parties had some dispute about fence lines.

It has never been claimed that in their native land the Irish are a long-lived people, but it is a well-established fact that there are more Irish centenarians in America than those of any other nation. The climate and food of our country appear to agree admirably with the adopted sons from Erin. According to a report of the Board of Health of New York, of the ten persons in that city who died at the age of 100 and over, nine were born in Ireland, and eight of the nine were widows. At that most remarkable gathering ever seen in this or any other country—the old folks' excursion held in Fairmount Park several years ago—the fact was noticed that much the largest proportion of the very aged were of Irish birth.—Philadelphia Star.

VARIOUS MATTERS.

He was saying: "As the passing column of smoke in a winter's atmosphere rises unbroken heavenward, so my heart rises to thee." Said she: "Henry, now that we're engaged, will your nail blade cut corns?"

"Belinda," said Clarissa, "why is a kiss like that serving-machine of yours like a steam boiler? Don't it burst me?" "Oh, I don't know," said she. "I'll tell you why. It's because it seems so good." Clarissa is going to be married next week.

He appeared to be almost gone. Rolling his eyes toward the partner of his boom, he gasped: "Bury me 'neath the willow, willow, and plant a single white rose above my head." "O, it's no use!" she snapped out. "Your nose would scorch the roots!" He got well.

A pretty and stylish young lady called in a store the other day and requested to see some lavender kids. She was shown a variety of shades; but unable to choose from so many different shades of color, she asked: "Which of these pairs are the lavenderest?"

Almost anybody can send a boy on an errand, but only the wealthy have the leisure to spare to wait for him to get back.

A Philadelphia lawyer named Feather is supposed to be a Commercial Advertiser.

Eight wheelbarrows for the accommodation of the intoxicated were delivered in Dundee, Scotland, a fortnight ago. Each barrow is shaped like a coffin, mounted on double springs, and is four feet wide at the top and twenty-four inches at the bottom. It is a box at the top, on which the head of the inebriated or incapable passenger will rest.

A young man in New York, who had lived in a certain boarding-house for many years, received a legacy from the landlady as a mark of appreciation for his tolerance in never complaining about his meals.

Davis: "I think, Sandy, we might have another 'kick'." Sandy: "O, yes, we should; but you paid the last, and I have no money." Davis: "Then, Sandy, I think we had better quit."

Queen's county, New York, has only 3,000 regular troops, while there are 6,000 for their use to sleep in. A tramp occupying three bars ought to be well satisfied.

He was so drunk that he could not walk, could not move, and could not partially articulate. A friend of his came up and supported him.

"If I were in your place," said the friend, "I'd go out into the woods and hang myself." "If (sic) you were in my place, how (sic) the deuce would you get to (sic) the woods?" was the squelching inquiry.

MARRIED.

In this city, on the 20th March, at the residence of R. B. Black, brother of the bride, by the Rev. Benjamin Chappell, B. C. T. Bowser, of Belleville, N. H., to Miss F. Y. Black, daughter of the late J. C. Black, Esq., of the same place.

DIED.

In this city, March 26th, after a lingering illness, Thomas, youngest son of Edward O'Brien, aged 16 years.

In Carleton, March 26th, William G. infant son of Mrs. J. and Thomas McKenna, aged 1 year.

In Portland, March 26th, of diptheria, Thomas, beloved son of Thomas and Agnes Ingraham, aged years and six months.

In this city, on Monday, April 1st, in the sixty-first year of his age, Capt. Thomas Louby, a native of London, England.

On Tuesday evening, March 27th, gathering, wife of John Finn, in the 67th year of her age.

On Sunday evening, March 27th, of diptheria on the brain, James, aged 1 year, youngest son of George Young.

On Wednesday, 3rd inst., of congestion of the lungs, Henry S. Tenny, in the 26th year of his age.

On the 3rd inst., Isabella, aged 4 years, beloved wife of Archibald Capron.

At Indianapolis, 2nd inst., John S. Brown, aged 60 years. Deceased was born at Burton, Sandusky Co., April 3, 1794.

FINANCIAL.

Investors and Patentees should send for instructions, terms, references, to E. B. Jones, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C., who furnishes the same without charge. E. B. Jones is a well-known and successful firm of large experience, having been established since 1846.

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St. Malachi's T. A. B. Society.

The postponed Lecture under the auspices of the above Society will be delivered to-morrow (Sunday) Evening, the 7th inst., at half past Seven o'clock, in St. John's Hall, corner of Queen and Front Streets.

VERY REV. T. CONNOLLY, V. G.

Admission Tickets 5 cents each. By order, P. GLEESON, Secretary.

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JAMES I

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POSITIVELY

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8,000 Tickets

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