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., APRIL 13, 1878. NO. 17.

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.
Boots 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.

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.

McDONALD & HATFIELD,
Custom Tailors and Clothiers,
HAVE REMOVED
TO
MARSHALL'S INSURANCE BLOCK,
Cor. of Market Square and Prince William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
☞ GENT'S GARMENTS made to order at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

NEW GAS-FITTING
AND
PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT,
JAS. CAMPBELL,
(for the past 15 years in the employ of Mr. Thomas Campbell,) wishes to inform the public that he has commenced business on his own account, in his Shanty,
South Side King Square,
opposite the Fountain, and, being determined to use none but the best material, is prepared to guarantee all work done by him. Orders respectfully solicited

Butter, Lard and Eggs.
Just received per I. C. Railway.
40 TUBS choice Dairy Butter; 400lbs. Pure Leaf Lard; 100 doz. Fresh Eggs. For sale low, wholesale and retail by
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.

APPLES, RAISENS & CURRANTS.
200 BARRELS No. 1 choice Winter Apples, consisting in part of Bishop Pippin, Baldwin, Greening, Nonperiel, Ripson, Pippin Spetzenbergs, &c.: 100 boxes Layer Raisens, 25 do., best London Layers, for Table use, and 5 bbls. Currants. For sale
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.
ALSO, a choice assortent of Family Groceries, Flour, Meal, Ship Stores, etc., for sale at Market rates and delivered free of extra charge in any part of the city or vicinity by
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
oc22 12 Charlotte street

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,
mar2 COR. KING AND GERMAIN STREET.

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

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,
mar2 PORTLAND BRIDGE.

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 Tilts.
H. W. FIRTH,
feb2 County Secretary

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.

J. J. MULLIN,
IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.,
and a large assortment of
VERALLS always on hand
Gents' Clothing made to order in the most Fashionable styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed.
A large stock of SEAMEN'S CLOTHING AND OUTFITS always on hand.
Intending purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.
Portland Bridge, North Railway Track.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
HAS A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
At $2.50 per day.
Tremont House
No LIQUORS SOLD. mar9—tf

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

THE BEST PLACE
TO BUY YOUR
Boots and Shoes
IS AT THE
Portland Boot & Shoe Store,
where you can get anything in the Shoe line as cheap as any house in the Trade. I have on hand a large stock of Men's Kip, Coarse and Calf Boots of our own make, hand made, which will be sold at very low prices.
dec22 H. BOWLES.

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.
feb23 MULLIN BROS.

J. L. McCOSKERY,
(Late with H. Chubb & Co.)
STATIONER, PRINTER
AND
BOOKBINDER,
STORE NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MANY.

There are many who wait for the morrow,
And put off the things of to-day,
Alas! but to find, to their sorrow,
Their hopes have all faded away.
They dream and are trifling ever
With things that bring naught but remorse,
And their lives, like a broad, shallow river,
Make a noise, but have little of force.

There are many who labor and ponder,
The long, weary years, out and in,
In vain; and 'tis little of wonder
They're poorer than when they begin,
They fret, and forever are sighing,
They look on the shadowy side
Of their cares, and are crying, are crying,
"O where do Earth's treasures abide?"

There are many on Providence trusting,
Too languid to sew or to spin,
While the clockwork of Life it is rusting
And clogging with dredgings of sin.
But the sower shall reap, and the spinner
Shall gather the fruits of the loom;
But the languid and confident sinner
Inherits a blank—and a doom.

There are others, with hearts that are gushing
With, energy, action, and fire.
Who onward are manfully rushing
To fame; and their watchword is 'Higher!'
They halt not, though perils surround them,
They pale not at death or defeat,
Nor rest till success it hath crowned them,
Announcing their victory complete.

[Written for the HERALD.]

A RAMBLE AFTER THE FIRE.

BY NOW AND THEN.

At the head of the Bowery is the "Cooper Institute," an imposing edifice of brown stone, built at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars, and generously donated to the city by the wealthy and well-known philanthropist, Peter Cooper. He has not waited like many other great and wealthy individuals until death closed his earthly career—no! he lives to see and no doubt enjoy the many blessings he receives from a community who derive so many benefits from his noble, generous work. Thousands of persons visit the "Institution" every day, its large and extensive library, the shelves literally groaning with books in every department of science, literature and art; together with newspapers, periodicals and magazines, published in many portions of the globe and in different languages; its spacious art gallery, studded with quite a number of the most artistic gems of the great masters; its fine collection of minerals from every land enriches the geological department, with much more that cannot fail to interest and entertain the visitor, are some of the benefits to be derived from the thoughtful nature, kind, noble, and generous heart of Peter Cooper, who conceived this bright idea and who survives the completion of his humane and costly undertaking. We reached our lodgings long after the shades of evening had gathered around us, very much wearied with our first day's ramble in the great city and seek "natures sweet restorer, balmy sleep." The atmosphere is uncomfortably warm, but we manage to sleep nevertheless, the sweet sleep of innocence and peace, to awake on the following morning considerably refreshed to pursue our explorations. Feeling too lazy to walk, we jump on board of a street car at Union Square for a ride up Broadway to Central Park, passing the Park Theatre, where Sothern of Drundreary fame, is crowding the theatre nightly, with his excessively funny portraiture of "Fitzamont," in Byron's farcical comedy, "The Crushed Tragedian." Also Daly's 5th Avenue Theatre around the corner on 28th street, the 5th Avenue Hotel and Madison Square, the "Broadway and Eagle Theatres," and then the New York Aquarium, where many strange and varied specimens of the finny tribe are having a nice cool time of it, disporting themselves in the waters of the artificial tanks prepared for their reception. And I have no doubt that there are many persons who visit that institution during some of these fearful hot and sultry days, almost inwardly wish they were a fish, and as they gaze upon these amphibious monsters enjoying themselves in their natural though artificial element, it may, perhaps, be more in envy than in pleasure-happy fishes! The ravings of Col. "Bob" Ingersoll; the eloquent flights of logic that eminate from Beecher or Talmadge, have no terrors nor charms for you—no dread of something after life—no unfriendly tax collector at your heels—no tailors bill staring you in the face, no, "not much," you are fed and cared for by lordly man with much solcitude, for upon your existence much of his pleasure is derived, putting "money in his purse" and furnishing him with the means whereby he lives. We have at length reached "Central Park," the pride of the New Yorker who is compelled to remain at home during the heated term, there at least he can wander with his wife and little ones, or if he has neither wife or little ones, he can wander anyhow in solitude and peace over this vast pleasure ground, where he can obtain a slight glimpse, a faint idea of country life, as he roams through the many walks and drives, sheltered from the scorching heat of the summer sun by the trees; the green sward the beautiful and sweetly fragrant flowers, the miniature lakes, the rustic bridges which span the artificial streams, the little waterfalls leaping playfully into the numerous little brooks and rivulets, and many other objects of interest that are to be met with in this large and well kept resort, covering nearly eight hundred acres of ground. My first Sunday in the great city was of course religiously kept. In the morning I attended solemn high mass in St. Stephen's Church, on 28th street.

The exterior of this sacred edifice does not (I think) present to the eye of the beholder a very imposing or grand appearance, but once you enter all is changed, and for any one who has an eye for the beautiful, the interior of St. Stephen's cannot fail to impress them with all its beauty of design and the elegance and taste displayed in its decorations. The [illegible] church ranks among the first in New York, or perhaps on the continent, and it is considered a genuine pleasure to listen to the grand and unequalled music of the Catholic Church, rendered in magnificent style by those well trained professional vocalists who waft to the Throne of Heaven their rich [illegible] music, that in a great measure makes the service of the Catholic [illegible] so sublimely grand, solemn and impressive. An eloquent sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. McGlynn, the present popular and respected pastor, a fitting and a worthy successor to the lamented Dr. Cummins, a gentleman who was very highly esteemed by all classes in New York, and who was such a great favorite in religious as well as social circles. In the afternoon I was at vespers in Father Preston's Church, "St. Ann's," on Twelfth street. I do not wish any of my readers to imagine for a moment that I am any better than I should be, for we all know what our duty is in these matters. I merely mention these things to show that there is plenty of opportunity to go to church in New York if you feel at all inclined to do so, and you need not go very far out of your way either, for the city is amply provided with churches; we can meet them at every turn, and notwithstanding all the vice and corruption, degradation, misery and crime that may be met with in a great and populous city, we will invariably find those costly and beautiful temples dedicated to the service of the Most High, filled with apparently fervent and pious worshippers. The Sabbath is over and gone, the hum of busy life is again heard upon every side, the wheels of trade and commerce are again in motion. "Taking" a street car at the corner of Bleecker street and Broadway, bent upon a trip to Brooklyn. We are whirled along through some of the vilest slums of the city, our route runs through a portion of the famous "Five Points," a section of New York peopled by many of the lowest dregs of humanity, where often times crime and dissipation in many forms flaunt themselves in the glare of the bright noonday sun as well as during the long and silent watches of the night, at an hour when "all nature is supposed to be dead, and wicked dreams abuse the curtained sleep," there we behold faces that were once perhaps beaming with innocence and virtue, now repulsive looking and distorted from the effects of midnight orgies and dissipation; faces that are "a burning libel on God's creatures," passing beneath the shade of the sombre and gloomy looking "Tombs" where so many criminals are confined, and where [illegible] those who have ventured on her as the "Oungondy," can honestly claim to being a ferry boat at all. I know the *craft* in question is used for that purpose, but then she sinks so far into utter insignificance, when compared with one of these New York ferry boats, that I consider it almost criminal on the part of our "city fathers" to make too much of an exhibition of her in the waters of the "Liverpool of the Dominion."

[To be continued.]

THE BOSTON PILOT SAYS:—The poor working girls of New York laugh in scorn at the "charitable" provision in Mr. Stewart's will, to establish a hotel for working women, at moderate prices and with good accommodation. The prices have been fixed so high, and the rules are so rigid, that a girl who could afford to live there would certainly prefer to live in freedom somewhere else. "Six dollars a week for a room with another person in it!" says a hard-working sewing-girl; "where I am now, in a boarding-house, I have a whole room to myself, and can do as I choose. There I can bathe every day for nothing, while at the hotel you have to pay ten cents a bath. And no sewing machine in the building! Well, I wonder how they think a poor woman is going to get her sewing done. Send it out, I suppose, and pay for it. I guess that hotel wasn't built for me." Several others who heard the words vigorously nodded assent. "No sewing-machines," says another; "humph! 'no visitors without special permission,' 'ten cents for a bath,' 'no dog, cat, or bird.' I wouldn't give up my canary for all the hotels in the world! 'No restrictions are placed upon any boarder.' Well, I'm glad they think so. 'May be turned out with or without cause.' Here, take the rules; they don't suit me, if I know myself. I couldn't pay for all these privileges, I'm afraid. I get a good room now and good board for $4 a week, and I think I'll stay where I am." This is the general sentiment of those who could afford to live in the hotel; but their less fortunate sisters who earn lower wages will not even speak of the absurd establishment. The majority of the working women of New York, with hard work, make only $3, $4, and $5 a week.

FASHION ITEMS.

New organdies are as transparent as *crepe*.

Dresses open at the neck require elbow sleeves.

Blouse-waists will be worn with belts and buckles.

Red *bourrelts* of silk and wool will be fashionable.

Dark blue cambrics are trimmed with Clovis lace.

Indian and Persian colors will be found in the summer fabrics.

The short walking-dress is known as the *costume de fatigue*.

Moss green with sky blue is the stylish combination of colors.

New fans have sticks of Russia leather, edged with gold or silver.

Black chip bonnets have the edges finished with large gold beads.

Shark skin threatens to dethrone Russia leather for satchels, etc.

Princess dresses made of black silk netting over colored silk, are new.

"*Pointille*" materials have minute dots of bright color sunken between raised white threads.

The novelty of novelties is the *arc-en-cial* embroidery in colored gold, of the most wonderful effect.

Grenadine laminee has threads of metal, such as old gold, steel blue, silver, or tinsel red, woven in the bars.

Pure white damask is preferred for table linen as it shows to advantage the colored china now so much used.

Scotch zephyr ginghams are very fine, and have delicate stripes of pine, blue and salmon, with *bourrette* stripes.

Percales of plain grounds have colored borders for trimming, in India colors, gay flowers, queer Oriental designs, and checks.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

FRITTERS.—Take three eggs to each pint of rich sweet milk, a pinch of salt and flour to make a batter stiff enough to drop from a spoon into boiling lard. Or use a teacupful of newly fallen snow, instead of the eggs, and fry immediately. Eat, if possible, with sugar and sour cider.

HONEY CAKE.—One cup of butter, two cups of honey, four eggs well beaten; one teaspoonful essence of lemon, half a cupful sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, flour enough to make it as stiff as can well be stirred; bake at once in a quick oven.

HOT CROSS BUNS.—To one quart flour add one teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls powdered sugar, one tablespoonful of baking powder, and sift altogether; rub through the flour two tablespoonfuls of butter; moisten with milk into a [illegible] dough; roll out in a sheet a little less than a half an inch thick; cut in small square buns; in the centre of each cut a deep cross; bake in a quick oven, and while hot wash over the top with milk, using a paste brush.

APPLE DUMPLINGS.—Take some finely sifted flour, say half a pound, and half the quantity of suit (a quarter of a pound), very finely shred and well freed from skin. Mix the suet and flower, add a pinch of salt and half a teaspoonful of baking powder, with sufficient cold water or milk to make it of the right consistency. Knead it well and roll it out to the thickness required. Divide [illegible] many pieces as required [illegible]. Take some large sized [illegible], sprinkle them with moist sugar, then insert into the cavity of each some butter, sugar and a clove. Cover them with the paste and join the edges carefully. Tie each dumpling up in a floured cloth and boil about an hour. Untie them carefully, and turn them out without breaking them. Serve with cream and sugar. [illegible] A little currant jelly may be substituted for the butter, sugar, and clove.

Daughter and Wife.

A bad daughter seldom makes a good wife. If a girl is ill tempered at home, snarls at her parents, snapps at brothers and sisters, and "shirks" her ordinary duties, the chances are ten to one that when she gets a home of her own she will make it wretched. There are girls who fancy themselves so far superior to their parents that the mere privilege of enjoying their society in the house ought to be all the old people should have the assurance to ask. While their mothers are busy with domestic duties they sit in the easiest chairs, or lie on the softest sofas, feeding on cheap and trashy novels, and cherish the notion that they are very literary individuals. The household drudgery is too coarse for such fine ladies as they. The business of their parents is to provide them with nice clothes, and to be content with admiring their handsome appearance in the intervals of labor. Girls of this sort are generally very anxious to be married, that they may escape the disagreeables of a home where they are held, more or less, under subjection; therefore are they smiling enough to eligible bachelors, quickly smoothing down the frowns which alone they give to the members of their own families. A caller who dosen't have a chance of seeing how they behave as daughters, may be excused for fancying them lovely and lovable beings; but one who does see it, is foolish if he commits himself by offering marriage to a girl of this sort. She is not fit to be the wife of a worthy man. If she will not assist her mother in the domestic labor, and badgers the servants, is she not likely to be [illegible] change if she becomes a wife.

The following appeared in our Extra Edition of Saturday last:—

VAUGHAN SENTENCED.

The Prisoner to be Hanged on Saturday, 22d June.

It being generally known that this morning sentence would be passed on Vaughan, found guilty of the murder of Mrs. Quinn, a numerous and anxious throng poured into the Court room as soon as the doors were opened. From this time until the appearance of Judge Wetmore, at 11 o'clock, every one present seemed to be impressed with the solemnity of the scene about to be enacted. Shortly after the Judge had taken his seat, Dr. Tuck arose and moved that in the case of the Queen vs. Vaughan, that the prisoner be brought into Court to receive sentence. The order was given and Vaughan was brought in. He maintained a firm demeanor and looked unconcerned. Dr. Tuck moved that Wm. Vaughan, having been tried and found guilty of the murder of Mary Quinn, that the sentence of the law be pronounced. The Clerk of the Court having gone through the usual form, asked Vaughan if he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be passed on him? The prisoner replied, without betraying any emotion, "I have nothing to say beyond what I have said. I leave myself in the hands of a just God." The Judge than began his address, which is as follows:—

William Vaughan—The purpose for which you are brought into Court to-day is of a dreadful character. You, a young man of 28 years, scarcely in the prime of life, full of health and strength, and with every prospect of an ordinary life, are now to have sentence of death passed upon you. The period you will have still to live is to be fixed by your fellow man. The sentence which I am about to pronounce is the judgment of the law; I have no discretion to exercise. The law says that he who commits murder shall suffer death, and if ever one case seems to meet the law that case seems to be yours. Nothwithstanding the untiring exertions of your counsel, the case was so clearly proved against you that there was no reasonable doubt of your guilt. The crime was one of unheard of atrocity; a poor inoffensive old woman was sent into eternity without one moment's preparation. There was no hope of gain or of revenge: nothing but your uncontrollable lust led to the commission of the crime. Beyond doubt, it is apparent that the women was violated, and then murdered to screen your crime. Leaving her mutilated remains weltering in her blood, you returned to town and went home, as indifferent as if nothing had happened. For you to carry out so shows that you have been a hardened wretch. Do not think that I say anything to harrass you, I only desire to awaken in you feelings of remorse, to point out the wickedness of your sins, that you may seek repentance; for without deep and sincere repentance you cannot expect pardon from God. The law will deal more leniently with you than you did with your victim. Ministers of religion, with their prayers and holy teachings, will attend you. It is too late now for you to shun the error of your ways: so far as you are concerned the die is cast: your doom is sealed. Seek your Father's mercy, and let the dreadful position in which you are placed be a warning to others who have not the fear of God before their eyes. It was not by one step, but step by step that you reached the depth to which you have fallen. If you had not taken the first step there could not have been a second, and you, instead of being a felon, condemned to death, would be a useful member of society. May your sad case be a warning to all. It would be wrong, nay criminal, in me to hold out the shadow of a hope that the sentence will not be carried out. The sentence that I will pronounce will unquestionably be executed. Therefore, waste no time, but devote yourself to supplicating pardon from God. Seek the assistance of holy men, with the hope that you may be received into the arms of a merciful Saviour, which are always open to penitent sinners.

Then followed the sentence—the prisoner to be hanged on Saturday 22nd of June. At the conclusion, Vaughan replied in a firm voice: "I am willing to die." He was then escorted back to jail.

A father of three sons and five daughters was asked what family he had. The answer was, "I have three sons, and they have each five sisters." "Mercy," replied the interrogator, "what a family!"

The following obituary appeared in a Memphis paper on a man killed by a circular saw: "He was an upright Christian, a good citizan, and an ardent patriot but of limited information with regard to circular saws."

Now they say that the zealous deacon of deadwood church bowie-knifed a member of the congregation for putting a counterfeit quarter in the contribution box, and the pastor shot the deacon, for creating a disturbance during the services.

A diminutive young "swell" was complaining a few days ago that he could not keep his bootmaker's bill under a hundred a year. A sympathising friend remarked, "That's a good deal but," he added pensively, "certainly your feet are large.