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.

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.
nd 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. mar24 1y

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

W'DONALD & 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.

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,
dec22 12 Charlotte street

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.

THE UP-TOWN
Boot & Shoe Store,
STEVENSON'S,
19 Charlotte Street.
Ladies' French, Kid Button Boots;
" " " Side Lace Boots;
" " " Balmorals and Congress Boots;
" American Kid, Button and Side Lace;
" Curacoa, " " " "
" Oil Goat " " " "
" Serge " " Side Lace and Congress;
Men's French, Calf, Balmoral and Congress;
" " " Patent Congress. Tie & Buckle
" Buckle Shoes of all Kinds;
Misses and Children's, Boots, Shoes and Slippers;
Boys' and Youths' Boots and shoes of all kinds.
In fact every description of goods to be found in a first-class store.
Prices as low as any in the Trade.
ROBERT STEVENSON,
may25 19 Charlotte street

The Herald.

VOL. II. ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 15, 1878. NO 26

NEW DRESS GOODS!
WE ARE NOW SHOWING 3 CASES
FANCY DRESS GOODS,
In will the Leading Styles for the Season.
2 CASES
Black DRESS GOODS,
In all the different makes, including Chappett's Cashmeres and Merinos, the best goods of their class in the world.
McCAFFERTY & DALY,
Corner of King and Germain Sts.

MELICK BLOCK,
5 MARKET SQUARE.
NEW SPRING GOODS!
M. WALSH, begs respectfully to announce to his friends and the public that he has moved to his New Premises, Melick Block, No. 5, Market Square, and is now showing a full assortment of
NEW GOODS, IN ALL THE DEPARTMENTS!
FANCY DRESS GOODS,
BLACK PERSIAN CORDS,
BLACK SICILIAN,
LUSTRES AND ALPACCAS.
English and American Prints,
HOUSEHOLD GOODS.
Sheetings, 8-4, 9-4 & 10-4. Tickings, Table Linens. Table Cloths, Colored and White, 5-8 & 3-4. Napkins, Towels and Towellings, 4-4, 6-4 & 8-4. Floor Oil Cloths.
TABLE OIL CLOTHS.
Lace and Leno Curtain Sets, Curtain Lace, 18 to 54 inches. Hamburg Edgings and Insertions, Imitation Hand-work. Edgings and Lacings, Collars and Cuffs. English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Coatings, Diagonal and Basket. Hindoo, Oxford and Regetta Shirtings.
HOSIERY & GLOVES.
A full assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods; Gent's White Shirts made to order.
M. WALSH,
Melick Block, - - - - 5 Market Square.

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
OVERALLS 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

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
Notaries Public, &c.,
RITCHIE'S BUILDING, (2nd Flat.)
JOHN WILLET. RICHD. F. QUIGLEY, (B. C. L.) (U. S.)
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

R. J. RITCHIE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
LAW OFFICE:
Ritchie's Building, Ground Floor
mar9

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.**

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.**

THE CHEAPEST PLACE
For the People to buy
STOVES,
RANGES
AND
TINWARE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
IS AT
McDonnell & Mindon's,
3 doors above McElroy's,
Main Street, - - Portland.
P. S.—Wholesale Dealers please send for Price List. feb23

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

A WORD TO THE WISE.

Love hailed a little maid,
Romping through the meadow;
Heedless in the sun she played,
Scornful of the shadow.
"Come with me," whispered he;
"Listen, sweet, to love and reason."
"By and by," she mocked reply,
"Love's not in the season."

Years went—years came,
Light mixed with shadow;
Love met the maid again
Dreaming through the meadow.
"Not so coy," urged the boy,
"List in time to love and reason."
"By and by," she mused reply,
"Love's still in season."

Years went—years came,
Light changed to shadow;
Love saw the maid again,
Waiting in the meadow.
"Pass no more, my dream is o'er,
I can listen now to reason"—
"Keep thee coy," whispered the boy,
"*Love's quite out of season.*"

[Written for the HERALD.]

ESTO QUOD ESSE NIDERIS.

You can easily distinguish a person's character by their manner, although many hide a mean, despicable interior—by a fair, smiling outward appearance; while, on the other hand, many a noble, generous heart throbs beneath a rough exterior.

"The depth of the ocean, his fathoms below,
The surface that sparkles above."

The meanest trait in a man's character is insincerity. How ignoble he appears as he goes about with a smile of satisfaction playing about his insincere face. And what is most admired in him is his strict sense of what is truly honourable. He may create admiration by his brilliant achievements as a noble statesman, a great musician, whose plaudits are everywhere sang, but like the colossal statue what we admired from afar, becomes odious when we examine it more closely. It may be a trifling incident that will some time lay open to our view one's real character. Our lives are made up of incidents, and no assumed behavour can at all times screen them. If he is fickle and undecided in small things, so he will go through life, wavering and unfaithful.

A man has a mind above selfish interest and wickedness and is governed by rectitude and honesty. Always firm and constant in whatever situation in life he may be placed,—neither elated by prosperity nor depressed by adversity, but always upright and noble in his dealings with others, and whose little acts of kindness are the outpourings of the heart and not merely affected from some selfish motive. One on whose word we can always depend and trust as a friend; one who will not smile blandly on us, while in his heart he bears us malice. But, however fair they may be, little by little will eke out their true nature, be it fair or false. And at last when we thoroughly understand them, we are doubtful whether they belong to that class of beings of which they bear the name.

"Feeble are the attractions of the fairest form if it be suspected that nothing within corresponds to the pleasing appearance without."

What a comfort it will be to those who can look back when the soul is hovering beneath heaven and earth and thankfully say they have never committed one dishonorable act.

SNOW DROP.

Two Terrible Murders.

From some of the Pullman men arriving on the train from the West yesterday the particulars were learned of a bloody murder at Evanston on Tuesday night, and death of the murderer on Thursday morning at the hands of a brother of the murdered man. Theodore Lannon, a young fellow of about twenty years, was in a house of prostitution in conversation with one of the inmates, when a fellow named Henry Cue entered, and, drawing a revolver, shot Lannon three times, instantly killing him. After the first shot Lannon begged Cue to spare his life. The third ball passed through Lannon's body and broke a stove behind him. The cause of the murder was the fact that the woman whom Lannon was talking to was Cue's "girl." Cue fled the town at once. Frank Lannon, a brother of the deceased, arrived home that evening, and, learning of the tragedy, was, at his own request, sworn in by the sheriff as his deputy. Finding that Cue had taken the train for Echo, Lannon followed on train No. 3, and arriving at Echo a search was at once organized. Although it was assiduously prosecuted, nothing could be found of Cue until nearly daylight, when Lannon, who had got upon his track, accompanied by Edenson, a citizen, met the murderer face to face on the Union Pacific Railroad track, a mile from Echo, and near the Weber River. Lannon was armed with a double-barrelled fowling piece, and ordered Cue to throw up his hands. Cue thrust his arm into his breast, and attempted to draw a revolver, when Lannon discharged both barrels at him, striking him in the breast and instantly killing him. This was on Tuesday morning. Both barrels were heavily loaded with buckshot. The men at once returned to Echo, and the body was brought in immediately after. When the Union Pacific train arrived an inquest was in progress in the depot. At the wish of the passengers the train stopped for a short time, and the verdict of the jury—justifiable homicide—was learned. Cue also went by the name of Reddy and Florence. He was a desperate character and had not long since escaped from the Wyoming Penitentiary, where he was confined for another murder.

A couple of young men went out fishing the other day, and on returning were going past a farm-house, and felt hungry. They yelled to the farmer's daughter: "Girls have you any butter-milk?" The reply was gently wafted back to their ears; "Yes; but we keep it for our own calves." The boys calculated they had business away—and they went.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Own Correspondent.]
Washington, D. C., June 12.

Both Houses have passed the resolution providing for adjournment on the 17th of this month, and the time intervening does not begin to be long enough to even consider much less pass all the Bills pending. The matter of the Texas Pacific R. R. was brought up again, Tuesday, by Senator Sausar who moved as a substitute for a motion postponing the bill until December, that it be made the special order for the Wednesday after the first Monday in December. The Senator and the many friends of the bill are confident of a handsome majority whenever the bill shall be brought up, but do not wish to interrupt regular legislation by forcing it upon the Senate now. The manner in which Mr. Thomas Scott, who is the President of Texas Pacific Co., has conducted the matter before Congress, has been the subject of many complimentary remarks. Congress and the country at large can afford to keep this enterprise, and they should do it. The road as proposed will open up and enrich an immense area, and will open wide the gates of the great south west, to immigration and commercial interests. Congressional aid has been given to other rail road enterprises and there is certainly no logic in witholding it from the Texas Pacific, especially as the name of that railroad King, Tom Scott, is a guarantee that all the requirements and articles of agreement will be carried out to the letter. The title investigation Committee are hard at work and "Anderson, my Joe John," is being pulled over the coals and back again, in a most heartless manner, by the direful investigators. He sticks to his text well however and has given some damaging testimony, implicating "John the financier" and Stanley Matthews. The Committee have sent the latter an official copy of the testimony, and notifies him that any statement he might desire to make would be heard. He is very much depressed, and has not decided what to do. A well known Senator said yesterday that "all Matthews could do is to plead the baby act." The investigation seems to be distressing the President for he has given up all his company meeting engagements and it is jocosely rumored intends sending out a circular to the brethren asking their prayers. His condition reminds me of a little story about a boy who had been whipped by his teacher at school, after which the following interview took place between him and his mother: Sammy, I did'nt know that you had been whipped by your teacher." "Well," said Sammy "I guess you'd have know it if you'd been in my breeches." Anyone who dos'nt appreciate Hayes predicament, might were they to stand in his place a little while. Miss Platt who has been a guest of Mrs. Hayes during the last winter, is to be married at the White House on June 11th to General Russel Hastings. This is the seventh wedding which has taken place there. The first was in 1811, Mr. Madison being President. In 1820, Martha Monroe, the President's daughter was married to Mr. Gouverneur of N. Y. The son of John Quincy Adams was married while his father was President in 1826 to his cousin Helen Adams. During General Jackson's administration the daughter of his old friend and companion in arms during the war of 1812, was married in the White House to M. Pageot, a Frenchman, Minister from France to the U. S., a few years later. During Tylor's administration his daughter was married in the White House to Mr. Waller of Virginia. President Tyler himself was married in New York but held his wedding reception in the "East Room." He had managed to keep his engagement a secret, and left Washington, for the purpose (so he said) of looking after a delinquent post master in Conn., but in reality intending to bring his bride with him on his return. Mrs. Tyler in telling the story, says that up to that date (1844) post masters were the only defaulters known in Government employ. No marriage occurred in the White House after Tyler's administration for 30 years, when Miss Nellie Grant was married to Mr. Sartoris, May 21st 1874. That young lady therefore succeeded Mrs. Tyler as the bride of the presidential mansion, and with a tender remembrance of the romance of her youth, which resulted in a long and happy wedded life, she, who had been Julia Garoner sent a most beautiful floral offering to Nellie Grant on her wedding morning. General Hastings the one who wed Miss Platt, was in Mr. Hayes regiment during the war and is now resident of Ohio. The wedding will be a very brilliant affair, and will be largely attended by official personages and the diplomatic corps.

PHONO.

FORCE OF HABIT.—In most of our colleges it is the custom for one member of the faculty usually the president to have the supervision of all absent and dilatory students, and to him every such one is to go to explain the cause of his absence or tardiness. No more kind and indulgent guardian of the college discipline could have been found than Dr. A——. Every student knew his old and stereotyped way of saying. "Well, well, I'll excuse you this time; but don't let it happen again."

Although not in accordance with the usual rule, Mr. H——, a married man, had been admitted to pursue the studies of the regular course. One day he was absent; on the next, appearing with his class in the doctor's room, he explained with great embarrassment, that the arrival of an heir had been the cause of his detention. Without looking up from the papers on his table, and apparently without a thought as to the nature of the excuse, so long as there was one, the doctor graciously remarked: "Well, well, I'll excuse you this time; but don't let it happen again." The announcement was greeted by the class with the most tumultuous applause.

Happy Termination of a Checkered Career.

An interesting ceremony was lately witnessed at the Asylum of the Little Sisters of the Poor in New Orleans. It was the baptism of a very aged man, no less than 102 years old. His life had been a most adventurous one. He was born at sea, on a British man-of-war, and lost both father and mother in his infancy. Brought up under the care of the British Admiralty, he passed his entire youth on the ocean, taking part in all the naval battles which were fought by England from 1805 to 1815. Being much attached to Admiral Nelson, he was present at his last moments at the battle of Trafalgar. Afterwards he was detached from the navy, and was sent as an engineer with the army of Wellington, and witnessed the battle of Waterloo. Having rejoined the navy, he was on board of the Northumberland, which carried Napoleon I. to St. Helena. Later on, he came to the United States, where having fallen into utter destution, he sought and found an asylumn with the good Little Sisters of the Poor at New Orleans. A few days after his entrance, the good old man went to the Mother Superior and said, in a voice choked with emotion: "Now at last I have found a mother, a father, sisters, a home and friends, but this is not enough. I wish to become a child of God. I have never been baptized. I have been in more than a hundred battles, and many shipwrecks. I have seen vessels go down with everybody and everything on board, but the Providence of God has preserved me. I will be His child." He received religious instruction with fervor, and owing to his good dispositions it was not long before he was baptised. A family which has much befriended the Sisters asked as a particular favor that their youngest child should be baptised on the same occasion, which was readily granted by the Most Rev. Archbishop. The ceremony took place in presence of all the inmates of the Asylum, and was performed by Rev. Father Edward Reynes, a newly-ordained priest, who had never before administered this Sacrament. The impressive ceremony closed with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.—*Ave Maria.*

Couldn't Hear.

We thought everyone about here knew we were deaf, but once in a while we find one who is not aware of the fact. A female book peddler came to the office the other day. She wished to dispose of a book. She was alone in this world, and had no one to whom she could turn for sympathy or assistance; hence we should buy her book. She was unmarried and had no manly heart into which she could pour her sufferings; therefore, we ought to invest in a book. She had received a liberal education, and we could not, in consequence, pay her less than two dollars for a book. We had listened attentively, and here broke in with, "What did you say? we're deaf." She started in a loud voice and went through her rigmarole. When she had finished we went and got a roll of paper, and making it into a speaking trumpet, placed one end to our ear, and told her to proceed. She nearly broke a blood vessel in her effort to make herself heard. She commenced. "I am alone in this world—" It doesn't make the slightest difference to us. We are a husband and father Bigamy is not allowed in this country. We are not eligible to proposals." Oh! what a fool the man is!" she said in a low tone; then at the top of her voice, "I don't want to marry you; I want to sell a b-o-o-k." This last sentence was howled. We don't want a cook," we remarked, blandly; "our wife does the cooking, and she wouldn't allow as good-looking a woman as you to stay in the house five minutes. She is very jealous."

She looked at us in dispair. Gathering her robes about her, giving us a glance of contempt, she exclaimed: "I do believe that if a three hundred pounder were let off alongside that deaf fool's head, he'd think somebody was knocking at the door." You should have heard her slam the door when she went out.

On Their Travels.

The man who has written anything for the editor and didn't "scratch it off in a hurry," will please call at this office and hear something to his advantage.—[Oil City Derrick.

He is busy looking for the man who read a personal paragraph and did not have his "attention called" to it.—[New York Mail.

And when he has found him the two will inaugurate a search for the fellow who made up his mind to become a candidate for office without being "urged to do so by his friends."—[Elmira Advertiser.

The three arm-in-arm will then start out to find the reporter who never spoke of a fire as the "devouring element," and the orator who never "expressed himself in a few well chosen words."—[Jamestown Journal.

Having found him, the four will then call on the man who "don't care much for the paper, but his wife likes to read it."—[Camden Post.

And then the five will call on the man who is in arrears on subscription for five years, and threatens to quit "patronizing" the paper because the editor won't give him a free puff.[—Brookville Democrat.

Taking him along, the six will go in search of the man who is perfectly willing that his name should appear in the paper, and consequently doesn't add, "but if you should use it, you know, you can put in," a half column puff for the modest fellow.[—Worcester Press.

And then the seventh will start out to find the correspondent who does not "admire your very valuable journal."[—St. Louis Times.

And the eight in company, armed with stuffed clubs, will go on a "still hunt" for the idiot who sends an "original squib" copied from an old medical almanac.—[Rowell's Newspaper.

Climo's cheaper popular Photographs, at liberal prices, are made at 13 Charlotte street (Jack's building). His beautiful prize stereoscopic views (all saved) of New Brunswick scenery, and St. John before the fire, can also be had at above address and of dealers.

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

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

HOW TO BLACK STOVES.

If you mix the Rising Sun stove polish with turpentine, and then apply it to the stove with a brush, rub it in well, it would be more durable, and look more glossy, than if mixed with cold tea, vinegar or water. The tupentine will also keep it from rusting, and will make it look quite as good as new. When the stoves are put away until autumn, it is a good plan to brush this mixture all over them, and it will become well hardened, and will not burn off as quickly as if applied when they are in use, and they will not rust at all, no matter how damp the season may be.

TO KEEP BUTTER HARD.

To keep butter firm and solid during the hot weather in summer, the following method is largely in use among good butter-makers in England Pulverized carbonate of soda and pulverized alum, at the rate of a teaspoonful of each, are mingled together at the time of churning and put into the cream. The butter comes out firm and solid, and with a clean, sweet flavor. The powdered carbonate of soda and alum do not enter the butter, but, after acting upon the cream, pass off with butter-milk. The ingredients should not be mingled together until they are wanted for use, just when the cream is in the churn ready for churning. Another—and perhaps the best method for hardening butter—is to keep it in a cool cellar, where the temperature is kept even by means of ice, or its construction, and then carrying the article to market in refrigerator pails or other receptacles.

THE CARE OF KEROSENE LAMPS.

Few illuminating substances produce a light as steady and brilliant as kerosene oil, but owing to inattention to certain requisite points its full brilliancy is rarely attained. The wick, oil and all the appurtenances of the lamp must be kept scrupulously clean, the burner polished, the chimney not only clean but bright and clear, the wick cut square across with sharp scissors. Those lamps which are made with immovable cupolas require especial care in cleaning and trimming. The upper part of a lamp frequently gets oily after standing for a time. This may, in a measure, be prevented by cutting a hole in a piece of felt so as to fit exactly around the socket into which the burner is screwed. Trim the felt so that it will be about one-half inch in width and place the ring on the socket. Housekeepers disregarding the above have, as a result, a flame dull, yellow, smoky and high-lighted apartments at the same cost as those well lighted.

CLEANING BED-TICKINGS.

When mattresses and feather-beds are soiled mix equal quantities of soft soap and pulverized wheat starch into a soft paste, and rub it thoroughly into the spot. Let it dry in the sun; then scrape off the paste, and wash it of with a sponge. If it does not look clean when it is dry, apply again. If feather-beds have been in use some years without being renovated, put them on the grass when the rain pours heavily, and let them become thoroughly wetted. Then turn on the other side, and let the ticking have a good soaking. When the sun shines brightly it will dry quickly. Let it lie out several days, bringing it in at night to keep it from the dews. When perfectly dry, hang it on a strong line, and beat it as you would a carpet until all the dust is out of it, and you will have a clean, sweet bed, as well prepared as if the feather had been run throrgh a machine with steaming apparatus attached. If the hair mattresses are lumpy, rip them open, take out the hair and pull it apart thoroughly.

LORD BATEMAN ON PROTECTION.—Lord Bateman has sent a letter to the *Times* advocating a return to what he calls a "system of limited Protecion as opposed to that of Free-trade." At present, he argues, we have to compete on unequal terms with foreign countries, who are robbing us of our profits, paying nothing to our Exchequer, and underselling us at the same. In practice our Free-trade is, be continues, one-sided, for other countries take advantage of our liberality in opening our ports to the commerce of the world, and refuse to grant us reciprocal benefits, protecting their native industries by safeguards in the shape of duties. Meanwhile our commercial treaties are not renewed, our trade is sinking, our imports show a lamentable and increased deficit, and our Exchequer is affected. He declares that we are persisting in an Utopian crusade, and appeals to his countrymen to say whether a return to a policy of limited Protection is on the true solution of our present difficulties; a policy which will "tend, in a more simple and natural way than any other, to retrive our losses, increase our revenue, lighten our burdens, bring peace, contentment, and employment to our working-classes, and teach them and us to bless the day which restored the old policy and the old watchword of 'Protection to active British industry.—*Scotsman*

A Mighty Mean Trick.

Low skeptical fellows are always exposing spirits. The mediums scarcely get hold of a good thing, when somebody comes a grab game of some sort and breaks up the seance. It is not very long since even Daniel Webster was treated with a signal discourtesy. A base-minded scheming man obtained entrance to a seance where Daniel Webster habitually materialized, walking from the cabinet across the room, looking as he had looked in life, but making not the slightest sound of a footstep. The base-minded man tossed a number of large trunk tacks, which have very large heads and always fall point upwards upon the floor where Daniel Webster always walked. The consequence was that when the expounder of the Constitution came out of the cabinet and began to walk across the room he suddenly paused, and lifting one foot, applied his hand to the sole thereof. Upon taking another step he paused again, and in a low voice remarked "Ouch!" Shortly after this he lost his balance and sat down on the floor, and immediately became very profane, and retreated into the cabinet greatly disgusted.—*Every Saturday.*