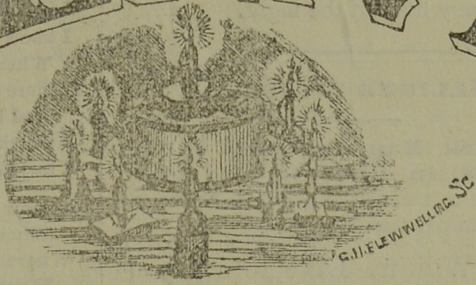


THE PENNY DIP.



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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1878.

Price 2 Cts.

SABBATH BREAKING.

Pitching Cents at the Seven Mile House.

THREE GENTLEMEN INDULGE IN THIS AMUSEMENT.

Sometime in a man's early life he has pitched buttons. It is a sport that has been fostered under the careful guidance of the clergy, and the laity of nearly every church. No person can find any fault with a small boy pitching buttons, as money can neither be made or lost at this amusement. But boys now-a-days are not content to go along in the paths travelled by their forefathers, and consequently take to a more profitable amusement. Foremost in the ranks of boys that depart from their early religious training is the newsboy, who is and has been for a long time the leader in vagrant sports. After the boy has grown into the man, he is supposed to drop all childish amusements, and adhere strictly to whatever business he has chosen through the remainder of his life. Such however is not the case as the story we are about to relate conclusively proves. Last Sunday two young gentlemen engaged we believe in a bank in the city, and a very young lawyer, who is also a resident of the city, made up their minds to have a drive, and accordingly they went out as far as the seven mile house, where they found things very dull. They hardly knew what to do to kill time. Many ways were tried but none of which proved equal to the occasion, and time hung so monotonously that one of the boys however, who was determined that some fun they must have, and notwithstanding that sabbath breaking had been held up to him as one of the worst of all crimes that any man could be guilty of, he proposed they should pitch cents. No sooner said than done, and pitch cents they did, much to their disgrace. And still such men are admitted to the best society of the city. Their acquaintance cultivated by business men of tact and intelligence who admit them to their houses, introduce them to their families, and allow them to associate with their daughters; and if told of their vice, they answer they may as well sow their wild oats now as years hence. But should some ignorant young men and boys indulge in the same crime against their God, these same men are the first to cry police, where are you.

PISTOLS FOR TWO.

A Ring Nearly Causes a Duel.

HOW THE TERRIBLE CONFLICT WAS AVERTED.

Some time ago a young gentleman become infatuated with a young Lady and in a fit of spoonism gave her his ring which she seemed to admire more than himself. But judge of his surprise when a few days ago he saw his ring on the finger of another young gentleman. Very naturally he enquired of the young man where he got the ring. But was told to mind his own business; but after a little moral suasion on the part of the young man who owned the ring, was induced to tell that the young lady in question had given it to him. He was asked to give it up; but of course refused, and in consequence pistols for two were ordered. Fort Howe was the place, and sunrise the time appointed, a Surgeon was also invited to attend. But before the meeting took place, the young lady procured the ring from the gentlemen, and returned it to the rightful owner, and there was a most blood-thirsty meeting prevented, and the affair settled admirably. Much pistol practice was indulged in by both parties to enable them to be sure of their aim, and one attained such perfection the day before, that he hit a barn fifteen yards to the left of the mark. With this fact in view we'd a darned sight sooner be shot at by him than be standing round to see the fun.

Driving and Squeezing.

Who is to pay the Doctors' Bill.

One of our city young gentleman on Monday night engaged a team for the purpose of taking one of Indiantown's fair daughters for a drive; but the young lady being a very bashful one (something new by the way) decided it would not be exactly the proper thing for to go without a Chaperon, consequently one was selected, and the trio started amid the loud Hurrah's of a large number of small boys who had collected around to witness the departure.

But as the old saying is. One is company but two spoils it. So it proved in this case, for the wagon selected was one just barely capable of holding "A Couple," and would not admit very

comfortable of three. But the difficult was surmounted by our city friend gallantly offering his arm as a back stay for the outside lady, which was thankfully accepted, and pronounced just the cheese. But alas it proved otherwise, for as we are informed the constant pressure brought on a severe pain in her side, which has compelled her to remain in the house under the attendance of a physician, and now the parents of the young Lady wants to know who is to pay the bill.

We should recommend the physician to the young lady who wished to have company—or as a young gentleman is supposed to become responsible for all the little expenses of a young lady while in his company the young man should step to the front.

BEAUTIFUL SMOKE.

"Indiantown Girls Regala Themselves with Cigar Butts."

The next thing for the Ladies Reform Club in Indiantown to do, is to form a juvenile anti Tobacco Society as we think it much needed in that neighborhood. Our reporter passing the Baptist Church last evening, observed three little girls just coming out, after celebrating their Sabbath School anniversary, each of whom possessed a cigar which after obtaining matches from a bystander they proceeded to light and march down the street, followed by a number of others each craving "just one draw." Our moral reporter spoke to them in his fatherly manner and advised them to wait for their smoke until their arrival at home, when they could enjoy it in a more comfortable manner, we were kindly requested by one of them to take a front seat in what is called a hot place. This certainly shows a lack of religious training somewhere which we think should be looked after, for as surely as a boy makes the man. So the girl makes the woman, and if this sort of thing is allowed to go on what kind of women will such girls make.

If such things continue the average newsboy will get thin and delicate as the substance of his existance which consists of three cigar butts a day, will be monopolized by the girls who will get up at day break to search the gutters over the needed cigar butt. In future perambulation we shall give the names of little girls who enjoy such "rights."

A poor woman in Denmark saved three children from drowning. The King heard of it and gave her a medal. We don't know anything about the valuation of children in Denmark, but it strikes us that the act was at least worth a silk overskirt, with knife plaiting.—[Danbury News.]

A QUICKENED CONSCIENCE.—During a lull in the conversation yesterday afternoon, Grandfather Lickshingle startled the family by remarking, "I've lived one hundred years by the watch, and never felt this way before," and he blinked in a very sorrowful manner.

"What's the matter," asked mother, who was at his side in an instant. "I don't know," he said, "unless I have a quickened conscience," and he blinked and stared by turns in a very alarming manner. "I feel sorter hot about the ears," he went on, "and mebbe I'd better confess.

His whole frame trembled like a leaf and a deadly palor overspread his face. A window was thrown open, which seemed to revive him, and he gasped, "I-wrote 'Beautiful Snow.'" "You did nothing of the sort," yelled father. "I wrote it myself, and I can prove it."

Grandfather then went on with his confession: "I killed old man Junius an' wrote the Nathan letters. Bind up my horse! Give me another wound!" Another window was opened. "I voted for Til—" Something rose in the wretched man's throat and choked the dreadful sentence.

Surmising by the arrangement he whispered: "It was I who struck Billy Patterson—struck him twice; once for a V, next for a twenty," and grandfather fell back in his chair exhausted.

THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO BOARD.—They were in the parlor together. The light had gone out and they stood at the window together in the radiance of the moon. He had his arm about her and was looking dreamily at the queen of the night. Softly he spoke—

"Darling I am thinking how happy we will be our own home when we are married. It shall be a pretty home and you shall be its dear little mistress. We shall have a little parlor and a little dining-room and a little kitchen for you to manage. We shall be there all by ourselves, and shall be so happy, my darling."

"Oh, Henry," she despondently uttered, "I thought we were going to board."

There were tears in her eyes for him to kiss away, but he let her remove with what facilities she could command.—[Danbury News.]

"COAT MAKES THE MAN."—This was a heading displayed at the top of the advertisement of a merchant tailoring establishment, and when we gazed upon it we thought how often people are deceived now-a-days by the outward appearance of a rogue in the guise of a Man. Coat makes the man—yes and in society too often conceals a heart blackened by shocking crimes that are never once thought of. How often we hear people, and especially the ladies, express themselves in this manner:—"How neat and well dressed." Many instances of this kind have been under our notice, and hundreds of times and instances we know in which just such neat, well dressed people are plying the most nefarious business of the country. How many unhappy matrimonial alliances are hastily entered into without the least knowledge of the inward tone of the heart. Study the heart young reader—the outward appearance evinces nothing.