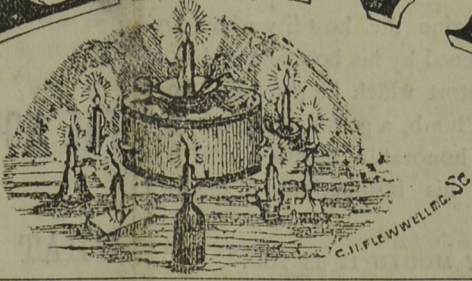


THE PENNY DIP.



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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1878.

Price 2 Cts.

ILLEGAL!

A YOUNG LADY MARRIES A MARRIED MAN.

A LOVER DISCARDED TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE MAN OF A FAMILY.

He Could Get a Divorce.

THE MARRIAGE TAKES PLACE IN MONCTON.

What Will be the Result.

It is certainly a very hard thing to keep a mixed population pursuing the course intended for them by a higher power. When we say the course intended we allude to the proper course a man or a woman ought to traverse in order to obtain true happiness and contentment in this world of ours.

But here a little explanation may be necessary in order to point out more plainly what we mean. In the first place

ONE WIFE IS REALLY ALL ANY MAN NEEDS

though in Utah we believe this doctrine is contradicted, and the inhabitants select as many women as they can afford to keep, and as the feminine population out there is in excess of the man, each man who puts his head into the matrimonial noose generally finds that, in order to fully live up to the doctrine of his church, he has to support from three to sixty wives. In St. John, however, the unfortunate man who thinks that he has

LIVED SINGLE LONG ENOUGH, and determines to share his \$300 a year with a fair citizen, generally finds that the woman of his choice can spend his little all in six months, and that he has to trust to luck and lottery prizes to support him for the balance of the year. But we have given enough explanation, and

WE WILL NOW PROCEED WITH OUR TALE, which is a somewhat peculiar and eccentric one, as we understand the hero of the tale is a citizen of Montreal,

and a contractor, who emigrated to this city shortly after the fire in order to make a fortune out of the bluenoses, and whose name was made famous in an embezzlement case which came off in the Court House some time ago. When this young man arrived in the classic city of St. John he took up his residence in a private family who live almost under the shade of the Roman Catholic Cathedral spire. In this family was

SEVERAL MARRIAGEABLE DAUGHTERS, and among them one whose personal appearance had been admired by a great many young men at different times at Prof. Danielle's pleasant Wednesday evening unions, which were held during the winter of '75 and '76. Unfortunately for the young man he had found among the fair damsels of Montreal one that suited his taste, and he had become united to her in marriage, at least so says report; and if the same authority is to be believed, one or more children

HAD LEARNED TO CALL HIM FATHER. The young lady was also hardly free to say that she was in love with the young builder, as she was generally understood to have plighted her faith to another young man who was in every way calculated to make her happy.

This was how matters stood upon the arrival of the Montreal man at her father's residence, but since then a decided change has taken place. The acquaintance thus formed soon ripened into an intimacy, and the intimacy finally culminated in what was called a very close friendship by the friends of the young lady. In friendship the affair was allowed to stand for some time, but

SUCH A CLOSE FRIENDSHIP as existed between the parties most interested could have but one ending, which was the final result, as we will show a little further along.

She passed through the various epochs of becoming acquainted and being a friend of the Montreal man with safety, but the more that the acquaintance ripened into a stronger feeling the heart of the young lady was entrapped and

A QUARREL WITH HER AFFIANCED was the result, a too close intimacy with the builder being the alleged cause of the rupture between the once two fond hearts. Hardly had the discarded lover departed from the paternal roof than the young lady began to pay rather marked attention to the young contractor, and thus matters went on for some time, and it is rumored that she had stated several times that she would have him

EVEN IF HE WAS A MARRIED MAN. He could get a divorce. About a week ago, however, matters culminated in the young lady and the builder taking a trip to Moncton at which place they were united in the bonds of

HOLY MATRIMONY. Thus ends a tale which, if true, and we have every reason to believe it is, plainly demonstrates that love is stronger than matrimony, and that a married man now-a-days can easily get around the holy vow which he made a few years previous, provided only there is a woman in the scrape.

2nd EDITION.

THE WHIP

A DOSE FOR THE EDITOR.

How he took it.

THE MAN WHO DID THE DEED.

THE COWHIDE TAKEN FROM HIM.

WE POSSESS IT AS A TROPHY.

A man entirely unknown to us called at our office this morning and used some very strong language in regard to an article that appeared in this morning's Dip, and threatened to take it out of the editor's hide—to use his own words,—and he was as irate as a bob-tailed bull in fly time, so much so as to become ludicrous when he meant to be dignified. He was informed by the editor that he could have the use of our columns to deny the statements made in the article. Paper was placed on the desk to facilitate matters, but as he evidently lacked sufficient brains to do so simple a thing as write an article in his own defence, he left, apparently in good humor, and went to a lawyer's office to have it written.

THE ROW.

The next we saw of him was, when crossing down King street, we noticed

a small crowd gathered in front of Henry R. Smith's bookstore, and observed a man leave there and walk across King street with something in his hand, which afterwards proved to be a brand new cowhide, in the purchase of which he had probably expended the entire contents of his purse. He moved up to us with a quick, nervous step, and asked if we intended to give the name of the writer of the article,—which was not given. He then drew up the cowhide and attempted to strike a blow at our head, which was guarded off, and also made several other attempts to strike with the cowhide, only one of which took effect, and kept moving backwards all the time until he had reached the corner of Canterbury street, where we stumbled and fell, and when down, the blackguard attempted to strike us, but was drawn off by the crowd. When he had us down he made several attempts to kick us, but all were ineffectual. When we had thrown him off and got on our feet, we wrenched the cowhide from him, and being anxious to preserve it as a trophy we allowed him to get our head in chancery when he administered a severe blow in the eye, which was the only material damage done to our person. After wrestling for a considerable time to get the cowhide back again, he again closed and both fell to the ground. In this fall neither were hurt, as the crowd had gathered so close around it was almost impossible to move. The crowd then separated, one part dragging our assailant down King street, while the other portion forced us in an opposite direction.

After having once grasped the cowhide we held on to it like grim death, or a fly to the molasses side of a board. It is now safely stored in the archives, and is to us at once a trophy of a cowardly assault, and the weapon of a coward.

The party who committed the assault is said to be one H. H. Bowie.

An exchange has an article telling "How Matches are Made." We supposed everybody knew it was by taking a young man and young woman of equal parts, and let them sit up together about six months, telling them a few times in the interval that they should never have each other. Still there may be other ways which we haven't heard of.—[Am. Newspaper Reporter.]