The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, JANUARY 15, 1868. NO. 13.

THE HERALD

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY

EDWARD REILLY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0

" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR JANUARY.

MOON'S PHASES.

First Quarter, 2nd day, 11h. 50m., even., E.
Full Moon, 9th day, 6h. 40m., even., E.
Last Quarter, 16th day, 0h. 51m., even., E.
New Moon, 24th day, 3h. 6m., even., S. W.

DAY OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water	Moon sets.	DAY'S LENGTH
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Wednesday	7 49	4 19	3 8	11 12	8 30
2	Thursday	49	19	4 4	morn.	30
3	Friday	49	20	4 45	0 14	31
4	Saturday	49	21	5 28	1 19	32
5	Sunday	49	22	6 39	2 20	33
6	Monday	48	23	7 38	3 29	35
7	Tuesday	48	25	8 34	4 37	37
8	Wednesday	48	26	9 36	5 44	38
9	Thursday	48	27	10 35	rises	39
10	Friday	47	28	11 34	6 4	41
11	Saturday	47	29	even.	2 17	42
12	Sunday	47	30	1 9	8 20	43
13	Monday	46	31	2 2	9 59	45
14	Tuesday	45	33	2 48	10 40	47
15	Wednesday	45	34	3 57	11 52	49
16	Thursday	45	36	4 32	morn.	50
17	Friday	44	37	5 26	0 56	53
18	Saturday	43	39	6 23	1 54	56
19	Sunday	42	40	7 8	2 55	58
20	Monday	41	41	8 3	3 50	59
21	Tuesday	40	42	9 2	4 45	9 2
22	Wednesday	40	44	9 55	5 34	4
23	Thursday	39	45	10 34	6 20	6
24	Frid	38	46	11 4	sets	8
25	Sat	37	48	11 55	6 9	9
26	Sunday	35	50	morn.	7 7	14
27	Monday	35	51	0 30	8 6	16
28	Tuesday	34	51	1 3	9 4	18
29	Wednesday	33	53	1 58	10 4	20
30	Thursday	32	55	2 27	11 6	21
31	Friday	31	57	3 9	morn.	23

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, January 15, 1868.

Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	4d to 7d
Do by the quarter,	3d to 5d
Pork, (carcass)	3½d to 4½d
Do (small)	5d to 6d
Mutton, per lb.,	3d to 6d
Lamb per lb,	4d to 5d
Veal, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.,	5d to 6d
Butter, (fresh)	1s to 1s 4d
Do by the tub,	11d to 1s 1d
Cheese, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Tallow, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Lard, per lb.,	8d to 10d
Flour, per lb.,	3d to 3½
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	17s to 19s
Eggs, per dozen,	1s to 1s 3d
Grain.	
Barley; per bushel,	3s 6d to 4s
Oats per do.,	2s 6d to 2s 6½d
Vegetables.	
Peas, per quart	
Potatoes, per bushel,	1s 9d to 2s 3d
Poultry.	
Geese,	2s to 2s 6d
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	
Ducks,	1s 3d to 1s 6d
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	25s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,	
Lumber.	
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Shingles, per M	13s to 18s
Sundries.	
Hay, per ton,	70s to 80s
Straw, per cwt	1s 6d to 2s
Timothy Seed,	
Clover Seed, per lb.,	
Homespun, per yard,	4s to 6s
Calfskins, per lb.,	6d to 9d
Hides, per lb.,	4½d
Wool,	1s to 1s 4d
Sheepskins,	2s 6d to 3s
Apples, per doz.,	
Partridges,	1s to 1s 3d

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

A. HERMANS,

GUN-SMITH,

BELL-HANGER AND TIN-SMITH.

BEGS to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has again commenced Busines on Dorchester Street, next door to the Reading Room Building, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and despatch.

ON HAND,

A neat assortment of Tinware, Kitchen Utensils, &c. &c.

including the patent BON TON COFFEE POT, which received the Gold *Medal* Prize, at the Paris Exposition of 1867. Also, BON TON LANTERNS, which will surpass everything in the *Market*, and suitable for either Farm use or on board Vessels.

A few WATER COOLERS on hand, which together with a large variety of other Stock will be sold cheap for Cash.

Mr. HERMANS is Agent for SAWYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE, a new, economical and superior article used in washing, whereby a saving of fifty per cent is guaranteed, and for which he begs to solicit the patronage of Laundry Maids, &c.

Ch'town, July 24, 1867. 1'o

BOOKS. BOOKS.

THE following CATALOGUE contains many useful and instructive Works, all of which can be had cheaper at the QUEEN'S STREET BOOKSTORE than elsewhere.

E. REILLY.

CATALOGUE.

HISTORICAL.

Lingard's History of England,
Hume's " "
Gibbons' Rome,
Smith's Greece,
Pollard's History of the American War,
Popular Ancient History,
The English History of America,
Robertson's Scotland and America,
History of Ireland, (Mooney.)
Hallam's Middle ages.
do. Constitutional History,
do. Literature of England.
Eighty Year's Progress in British North America,
Theirs' French Revolution.
Rise and fall of the Irish Nation, (Barrington.)
Munn's British North America,
Rise and Progress of the English Constitution, (Creasy)
European Civilization, (Balmez)
Minister of State, (Guizot.)
Two Sicilies (Kavanagh.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Essays, (Bayne,)
Irving's Columbus,
do. Washington,
Coleridge's Northern Worthies,
Kennedy's Demosthenes, &c. &c.,
French Women of Letters, (Cavanagh)
O'Connell's Speeches,
Burke's do.
Elements of Rhetoric, (Wheatly.)
Mechanics for Wheelrights, &c., &c.,
Mechanic's Text Book,
Pursuit of Knowledge,
Vestiges of Creation,
Juvenal and Perseus, (English,)
Bacon & Locke,
Old Red Sandstone, (Miller.)
The World of Ice,
Martinet's Letter Writer,
Principles of Political Economy,
Cyclopœdia of English Literature,
Men who were in Earnest,
Morton's Elements of Agriculture,
Physical Theory,
Works of the most Rev. John Hughes, D. D.,
Indian Sketches, (De Smet,)

ALSO, AN ASSORTMENT OF SELECT TALES SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS TO SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Among the Religious Works will be found:—

Fundamental Philosophy, (Balmez.)
History of the Church, (Pastorini.)
Sermons of the Paulists (for 1861.)
Life of St. Cecilia.
The Martyrs, (Chateaubriand,)
Reeve's Bible History,
Cobbett's History of the Reformation,
do. Legacies,
Variations of the Protestant Churches, (Bossuet,)
Christion Perfection,
Spiritual Combat,
Newman's Sermons,
Imitation of the Sacred Heart,
Manuel of Controversy,
Guide to Catholic Young Women,
Works of Dr. Cahill,
Life of St. Patrick,
do. Blessed Virgin,
Life of Christ.
Rosary and Devotion of Mary,
Holy Week Manual,
Life of St. Joseph,
Sacred Heart,
Millner's End of Controversy,
do Letters to a Prebendary,
The Soul Contemplating God,
Clock of the passion,
Exercises of St. Gertrude,
The Christian Virtues, (Ligouri)
Lectures on Science, (Wiseman)
Faith and Reason, (Martinet)
The Precious Blood, (Faber)
All for Jesus, do
The Creator and the Creature, do
Spiritual Confessions, do
The Blessed Sacrament do
Essay on Catholicism, (Cortes)
History of my Religious Opinions, (Newman)
Meditations, (Challoner)
The Monks of the West, (Montalambert)
Complete Works of St. John of the Cross,
Authority of Doctrinal Decisions, (Ward)
Treatise on the Immaculate Conception,

BIBLES and PRAYER-BOOKS, in French and English, from 1s. up to 12s. Sacred Histories and Catechisms, Hymn Books and Harps, 3s. each, Beads, Medals and Crosses, in variety.

LIGHT LITELATURE.

Wild Times, a tale of the days of Elizabeth,
Willy Reilly, Croppy,
Evil Eye,
Boyne Water,
Art Maguire,
The Confessions of an Apostate, (Mrs. Sadlier)
Para Sastha,
Tales and Stories of the Irish Peasantry, (Carleton)
Story of the War in La Vendee,
Heroines of Charity,
The Poor Scholar,
Arabian Nights,
The Woman in White,
Catholic Legends,
Pictures of Christian Heroism,
Twice Taken,
Also, a collection of Lever's Dickens', Lover's, Dumas' and Braddon's best productions.

POETICAL.

Shakespeare, Byron, Moore, Beattie, Goldsmith, Collins, Gray, De Vere, Tennyson, &c., &c., &c.

STATIONERY,

AND

SCHOOL BOOKS

Of every description.

Law Blanks, Memorandums, etc., etc.,

Paper Blinds,

in variety

DRAFT BOARDS,

&c., &c., &c.

Queen Street, Ch'town, Jan. 8, 1868.

Miscellaneous.

CHAPTER OF CRIME.

A terrible case of destitution has been made public in New York. An English lady, the widow of Mr. Boone, an actor of considerable ability, being reduced to the lowest depths of poverty and misery, poisoned herself and three children last week. It appears that the unfortunate lady lived in some poorly furnished apartment at 29 Amity street, and here she and her three children were found, apparently in the agonies of death. They were conveyed to the hospital and though still alive, their recovery is doubtful. On being asked what had led her to commit such a dreadful crime, Mrs. Boone replied that she had been entirely deserted by her friends and was entirely destitute, and not being able to support herself and family, preferred that they should all terminate their existence by poisoning than starve, which seemed the only alternative.

[*From the Norfolk (Va) Journal, Dec.* 11.]

BRUTAL HOMICIDE OF A WIFE.

We have to record this morning the murder, by means of a process rivaling the most diabolical contrivances of the inquisition, of a young woman and mother by the name of Johanna Moore, by a fiend in human shape named Edward Moore, whom it was her misfortune to call husband. The brute literally kicked his wife to death, a torture which he inflicted by degrees, and, in the language of one of the witnesses before the jury of inquest, "danced on her body until her breath went out." Cries of the dying woman brought several of the neighbors to the door of the domicile, but they were prevented from entering by the man-monster, who stood in the doorway, with a dirk knife in his hand, and threatened to "rip open" the first who entered. This bloody affray took place at the residence of Moore, on Sugar Hill, that part of Newtown adjoining Gosport. Moore is known to have been habitually addicted to the ill-treating of his wife, and this assault, maddened by an excess of drink, proved to be the "finishing stroke."

When we entered the building where the tragedy occurred, it had the appearance, we may say, of a slaughter pen. Blood was bespattered in every direction, and signs of a struggle, as if the deceased had attempted to defend herself, were very apparent. The appearance of the corpse was truly ghastly, and evidences of the terrible beating to which the victim was subjected were apparent on every portion of the body. The skull alone was fractured in seven places, and one large hole found in the back of the cranium was said to be the result of a stamp of the boot heel. This man, or monster, Ned Moore, was a laborer in the Navy yard in the ordinance department, and knocked off work on the day of the murder at dinner time and went on a frolick. He is said to be a very pleasant man when sober, but when drunk is easily provoked to a perfect frenzy, when he savagely grinds his teeth together and exhibits other symptoms of a ferocious nature. He often carried a dirk knife, and when intoxicated was given a "wide berth" by those who knew him. He has frequently figured in the Mayor's court as principal in domestic eruptions. He is about thirty years of age.

The wife and victim, Mrs. Johanna Moore, was a pleasant looking lady, about twenty five years of age, and was the mother of one child about six weeks old. She was very much devoted to her husband, notwithstanding his brutality to her, and bore her sufferings with singular fortitude. When he gave her a black eye she would stay in the house and refuse to show herself until the mark disappeared, to to screen him from public censure.

HOMICIDE OF A HUSBAND BY A WIFE.

(*From the Belville, Ill., Democrat.*)

About one year ago, a man named Frederick Wagener, living about three miles west of Centreville, in this country, was missing from his home, and nothing was known of his whereabouts until about the 15th of last November, when some excitement was created in the neighborhood where the man formerly resided, by the revelations of a man named Michael Mallory, who told a neighbor that Wagener was dead, and that he was buried in a certain spot about fifty yards from the house, in a kind of sink hole, formerly used as a stock well, and that he (Mallory) had been employed at one time by Mrs. Clara Wagener, wife of the deceased, to throw some earth upon the body, which had been shallowly buried, which had begun to smell so badly as to taint the air, and for which service she paid him five dollars.

The information naturally caused some excitement among the neighbors, a number of whom collected together and proceeded to examine the sink hole, where they found the body of Wagener as indicated by the man Mallory, who had left the vicinity, as well as the woman, who are reported to have gone to New York. The body of Wagener exhibited evidence of foul play; a rope was found about his neck, as if he had been dragged there by that means. The coroner, David Miley, was sent for, who held an inquest, resulting in a verdict that the deceased came to his death by violence at the hands of his wife, Clara Wagener. The body of the murdered man had been covered by only a few inches of earth, stones and peices of wood, and his clothing had nearly all rotted off.

TRIAL OF A SUPPOSED PARRICIDE.

J. Joseph Schneps is now on trial at Portage City, Wis., for the murder of his father in Watertown, in April last. The case is one of circumstantial evidence merely, and is likely to puzzle court and lawyers considerably. The last seen of the missing man was while he and the prisoner were engaged in clearing timber in the woods. On the evening of the day in which the murder is supposed to have been committed, the prisoner fired a large brush heap, in the ashes of which fragments of bone were afterwards found, but so thoroughly burned as to leave it a matter of doubt whether they were human bones or not. The father and son were known to have quarreled in regard to some property which the former had assigned to his wife on the occasion of his enlistment in the army, and sought on his return—the boy taking sides with his mother, who protested against the surrender of the trust.

(Further particulars from the Chicago *Times*, Dec. 10.)

It is apparent from the testimony that the defence contemplates an effort to establish the theory that Schneps, if murdered, was the victim of one Frank Meyer, his neighbor To-night we learn by telegraph, and also by parties who arrived from Watertown, that Meyer committed suicide this morning, by hanging himself in the barn. It seems that suspicions have existed that he was the murderer, but there was not sufficient developements to warrant his arrest.

A MAN SHOT BY A POLICEMAN.

(From the Elmira (N. Y.) Advertiser, Dec. 10.)

A policeman by the name of Van Sickles, last evening shot an Irishman, named Riley, who resisted arrest, dead. The latter struck or kicked the former badly, when he drew a revolver and fired upon him. The act created an immense excitement, especially among the Irish population, who called for vengeance. It was thought at Port Jarvis among those best able to judge, that shooting was justifiable. The attempted arrest was for disorderly conduct. Riley was a brakeman in the employ of the Erie railway.

HOMICIDE OF A POLICEMAN.

A few days since a man named Frank Carson, who supposed that officers were after him for some offence he had committed, met an ex-policeman name Rodepouch, in Julesbury, Ill., and accosted him:—"I presume you are after me?" "Not that I know of," said Rodepouch, "but if it was, I would have you;" whereupon Carson drew two revolvers and emptied them both, wounding him five times. Rodepouch was able to draw a revolver at Carson, killing him almost instantly. Rodepouch is severely but not dagerously wounded.

DOUBLE HOMICIDE IN KENTUCKY.

A terrible affray occurred in the bar-room of Richardson & Jacobs' hotel in Irvine, Ky., last week, between Robert Riddle and Pat. Lyree. Riddle was instantly killed, having his brains blown out with a rifle, and Lyree is mortally wounded, being shot through the body and also in the abdomen. Jacob L. Troton was shot through the arm accidentally while trying to prevent the affray. It seems that Riddle and Lyree had quarrelled some days before, and at the first meeting afterwards they immediately commenced shooting.

THE EARTHQUAKE AT PORTO RICO.

A letter from Ponce, dated Dec. 2, says:—"The 18th of November will ever remain a memorable date for the inhabitants of these vales. The day was very sultry, and about one o'clock heavy, sullen lead-colored clouds began settling down upon the mountains in the distance. The air became close and stifling; not a leaf stirred; not a bird was heard to sing; an overpowering calmness of the atmosphere prevailed; the clouds appeared immovable, and the sun shone with a strange light, its rays tinting the earth with a fiery copper color; the mountains exhaled thick vapors; at intervals deep, rumbling sounds were heard, as prognosticatory of a coming tempest. Finally, at 2: 42 o'clock, came the crisis It is said that the shock lasted forty-five seconds, but others say only forty. The oscillations were regular, excepting the few last, in which some little variations were observed; the direction was from southeast to northwest. Since the earthquake of Santa Rosa, in 1835, no such severe and prolonged shock has been felt. Many persons were in the streets, discussing the probabilities of an earthquake, and visiting the points that suffered most on previous occasions, when suddenly a cry was heard. One second after, this cry was repeated by thousands of souls, and instanteously, as if by Magic, the town of Ponce was left deserted. 'The sea! the sea!' shouted the populace, beside themselves with terror. 'The sea is coming!' cried several men rushing past, carrying children in their arms. 'Run! run! to the cerro! to the cerro!' shouted others. Such was the severity of shocks, that in the faces of all was pictured anguish and terror. Men, women and children rushed toward the cerro, or heights, with such rapidity that in a minute its broad fields had the appearance of an immense camp. The people—no doubt terrified by the fabulous stories that had been circulated about the submersion of the island of Tortola—did not stop to reflect, but rushed towards the nearest heights, self-preservation being their only thought. At the cries of 'The sea! the sea!' the mother called to her children, the wife to her husband; the air was filled with shouts that caused the stoutest heart to quail. Here a young girl fell to the ground fainting; there a young child was seeking its mother, lost in the crowd; a little further on, a poor, infirm old man vainly endeavoured to reach the high ground; children were clustered around their parents; coaches, and men on horseback were going to and fro, bringing weeping women and children; and amid all this disorder and horrible confusion, none seemed to give an instant for ascertaining what was in reality taking place. An hour afterward, when calmness and order were being restored, it became known that the sea, half an hour after the first shock, had receded to its natural level, but only to return again, submerging that portion of the town nearest the shore. Beholding the first advance of the sea, several persons had rushed into the town spreading the alarm; the subsequent panic accomplished the rest.—At 5: 30 o'clock on the same afternoon a few oscilliations were felt, as were also some more severe shocks at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 10th, since which time no record of the shocks experienced has been kept. In consequence of the earthquake, all buildings of masonry have been abandoned, many of them having sustained considerable damage, particularly the theatre, which has one of its lateral walls cracked from foundation to roof. The Government buildings and warehouses near the wharves have also been damaged, and almost all the chimnies of the boiling-houses on the estate have been leveled to the ground—All business is paralyzed, the stores are opened and shut to no purpose. The number of masons and carpenters are inadequate to the amount of work to be done. The time for gathering the crop is upon us, and there is no material wherewith to replace the ruined buildings. Add to this the misery and suffering of those rendered destitute, the exorbitant prices asked for articles of food and raiment that cannot be dispensed with, and what will come next!"

CHARLES DICKENS AND THE STORM.

HOW HIS AUDIENCE CONDUCT THEMSELVES.

Of Dickens' third reading at New York, on Thursday night, the "Tribune" says:—

A silly, infatuated snow storm, as if it thought itself a match for Charles Dickens! How it howled as it saw the thickening carriages, and the merry, crushing crowd! How maliciously it lay in wait round the most advantageous corners, and hoped, by pouncing out with a screaming whistle and its hands full of snowballs, to drive back the bright-eyed, rosy, laughing girls and sweet-faced women clinging in mock terror to lovers' and husbands' arms! An ignorant, pompous, hard-headed storm, that had no notion what all these people were after, and was made angrier and angrier by seeing that the worst he could do only made the drivers whip up their horses, and the lovers and husbands cheer up their bright companions, and the pretty little feet trot along faster and faster, and his worst fury vain to keep the people away from Charles Dickens and Steinway Hall! If, as we hear from several sources, Dickens is reading much better here than he did in Boston, it is also true that he read last night better than he has thus far read in New York. He seemed in unusual spirits, and threw himself with all his force into every part. The reading consisted of the chapters of Nicholas Nickleby relating to the hero's life at Dotheboy's Hall, and that loveliest of domestic fairy tales, "Boots at the Holly Tree Inn." It is plain that Mr. Dickens, like all great actors, is very much affected by his audience. Those who heard him in Boston say that after the first night the people acted on him more and more, like a wet blanket, and that, though he struggled manfully against the tide, nothing but a vigorous dash for New York at the end of the week saved him from being utterly drowned and lost to us forever.

The audiences in Boston were irreproachable in decorum. They came with meek punctuality, the ladies with their knitting and German grammars, the gentlemen with the *North American Review*, and the children with Our Young Folks; they sternly frowned down applause, and if any ill-bred person laughed, he was very properly insulted, and held up to ridicule in the evening papers next day; they grew stiller with each successive reading, until on the last evening the loveliest and most embarrassing silence reigned in Tremont Temple for the whole two hours. The audience was perfect in discipline, perfect in decorum, but, like perfect people in general, it was disagreeable to know. When Mr. Dickens was pathetic, the Bostonians became critical, and counted their tears; when he was funny, they hesitated to laugh till they saw whether the best people were laughing too, and, in fine, not only were all the seats reserved, but the people who sat in them were fifty times as reserved as the seats. The reason why Mr. Dickens reads so much better here than in Boston is simply that his audience is thoroughly sympathetic with him. We regret to say that it is not at all a well behaved audience. It has never done coming in. It walks in at all stages of the performance with a lady on its arm, and the offence is not lessened, but rather aggravated, by the fact that all the ladies are pretty, and wear enchanting bonnets, because the whole assembly is seized with a desire to turn round and look at them. The audience snickers right out whenever it wants to. It has repeatedly stopped Mr. Dickens in his very funniest moments, by laughing out as loud as it could, and making the reader laugh too, than which, of course, nothing could be more reprehensible. But, somehow or other, all this bad behaviour does not in the least damp the spirits of the reader.—With a generous consideration for human weakness, he reflects that they cannot help laughing and crying when he is working his spells, and he accordingly works them with a will. The more they laugh, the funnier he gets; the more they cry, the more tears he wrings from them; and so far from being displeased with conduct for which our Boston neighbors, if they could only see it, would have nothing but reproof, he actually gets into higher spirits, and leaves the stage with a step that seems as if he were leading in a contra dance with the whole audience for partners.

PASSION OF PRISONERS FOR TOBACCO.

A deprivation of spirits and beer a prisoner may grow resigned to, and have no great yearning for when he obtains his liberty, but his passion for smoking is unconquerable, and towards gratifying it his ingenuity is boundless. The friends of prisoners who have visited them, although rigorously searched before they are permitted to approach the gate through which the conversation must be held, have been known to evade the prison rules by carrying in their mouth a neatly rolled "quid," and deftly shooting it through the bars, should the warder's attention be for an instant withdrawn. Tobacco so obtained, a prisoner—having somehow become master of a lucifer match—has been discovered smoking a cigarette, a bit of paper or rag forming the envelope, having first of all, with infinite pain and no small peril, climbed up to the ventilator in his cell, so that the tell-tale smoke might not lead to detection. A more extraordinary instance than this of a prisoner's passion for tobacco was given me by an officer attached to Portland prison. Somehow a bit of tobacco and a pipe were smuggled in a manner that made it a joint-stock property of three of the convicts, and it was treasured until there transpired a fair opportunity for its enjoyment. At last the long-looked-for time for the treat arrived, and then came the question, how was the luxury to be fairly shared. One suggested six whiffs each till the pipe was exhausted, but he was a strong-lunged villian, and his device was at once seen through—it was clear that he could "pull" as much in his six whiffs as the others could in ten. It was a nice point to decide, but presently one of the party, whose ingenuity somewhat exceeded his delicacy, hit on the exact thing. Two straws were procured, and possession of the precious pipe was tossed for. This preliminary settled, the trio sat down, and the pipe was lit, the holder of it taking in his lips one of the straws as well as the pipe stem. The other end of this straw the second man took in his mouth as well as the tip of the third straw, at the further extremity of which sat the third man. Then the "treat" began. The man with the pipe took a whiff, enjoyed the mouthful of smoke a while, and then carefully blew it through the straw to the second man, to be by him as carefully transmitted to the third man, who, in consideration of what virtue the tobacco might have lost coming to him, as it did, at third hand, was permitted to swallow it—a precaution rendered necessary lest the warder should get scent of the prohibited indulgence.

SARAH-NADING EXTRA.—Vake, lady, vake! The moon is high, the twinklin' stars are beamin', while now and then across the sky a meteor are streaming! Vake, Sally, vake! and look on me—avake, Squire Nubbin's daughter! If I'll have you and you'll have me—(by gosh! who threw that water!)

MISFORTUNES OF THE GREAT EASTERN.—It would almost appear from what is taking place day after day, that the troubles of the Great Eastern steamship are never to cease.—For months she has been anchored in the Sloyne, doing nothing except contributing to a daily accumulation of expenses, and to the further deterioration of the huge fabric.—*Liverpool Mercury.*