

NAMING THE BABY.

"You have birds in a cage, and you've beautiful flowers,
But you haven't at your house what we have at ours;
'Tis the prettiest thing that you ever did see,
Just as dear and as precious as precious can be;
'Tis my own baby sister, just seven days old,
And too little for any but grown folks to hold.
Oh! I know you would love her; she's fresh as a rose,
And she has such a queer tiny bit of a nose,
And the dearest and loveliest pink little toes,
Which, I tell mother, seem only made to be kissed;
And she keeps her wee hands doubled up in a fist.
She is quite without hair, but she's beautiful eyes,
She always looks pretty, except when she cries.
And what name we shall give her there's no one can tell,
For my father says Sarah, and mother says Belle.
And my great uncle John—he's an old-fashioned man—
Wants her named for his wife that is dead, Mary Ann.
But the name I have chosen the darling to call
Is a name that is prettier far than them all;
And to give it to baby my heart is quite set—
It is Violet Martha Rose Stella Marzette."

INFLUENCE OF MARRIED LIFE.

In attempting to trace the influences which any mode of life produces, either personally or socially, three things naturally suggest themselves: its effects on the physical system, on the mental activities, and on the moral character. It is strange that the ordinary view taken of married life (especially a prospective one), partakes so little of these serious considerations. With the young, it is too of en a theme for light and frivolous conversation, for the sly joke, the smart repartee, the covert allusion, intended only to bring the blush to the cheek and the smile to the lips, while their elders look upon it with more sober eyes, indeed, but often with a vision strained only to perceive the pecuniary interests and the material prospects which it involves. Now, while we would by no means take away from marriage the romance of youth, or the prudence of age, we would suggest that so momentous a subject, involving to so great an extent the welfare and happiness of mankind, deserves from both old and young thorough and careful investigation, not only as to its effects on outward prosperity, but upon life and character.

With regard to the influence which marriage actually exerts on the physical system, we cannot do better than quote from the *Medical Press and Circular* the substance of a communication made by M. Bertillon to the Brussels Academy of Medicine: "From 25 to 30 years of age the mortality per 1,000 in France amounts to 6.2 in married men, 10.2 in bachelors, and 21.8 in widowers. In Brussels the mortality of married women is 9 per 1,000, girls the same, and widows as high as 16.9. In Belgium, from 7 per 1,000 among married men, the number rises to 8.5 in bachelors, and 24.6 in widowers. The proportion is the same in Holland. From 8.2 in married men, it rises to 11.17 in bachelors, and 16.9 in widowers, or 12.8 among married women, 8.5 in spinsters, and 13.8 in widows. The result of all the calculation is, that from 25 to 30 years of age, the mortality per 1,000, is 4 in married men, 10.4 in bachelors, and 22 in widowers. This beneficial influence of marriage is manifested at all ages, being always more strongly marked in men than in women." If the physical training of girls more resembled that of their brothers, if they were accustomed to the fresh air and free exercise enjoyed by boys, and released from the tyranny of conventionality and fashion, the duties of maternity would not exhaust their vitality, as is now so often the case, and the beneficial effects of marriage on health and longevity would probably be equally manifest in both sexes. These present proportions would doubtless be greatly increased were those about to enter the marriage relation to make physical temperament and condition a matter of serious consideration. Both on account of the happiness of their own married life, so much of which depends on a sound bodily constitution, and still more on the ground of the physical tendencies they are about to hand down to a future generation, this is a duty which none can neglect with impunity. The laws which are so carefully observed by the farmer in raising his

stock have at least a claim to equal regard as they affect humanity.

The influence of marriage upon the mental powers and moral character cannot be reached by statistics. But they are no less plainly marked, and from their higher nature, deserve even more close attention. Man and woman, though separate and distinct individuals, possess powers and qualities which supplement each other. The calm reasoning powers of man and the quick intuitions of woman, will neither of them alone be sufficient to discover the fullness of truth. Either sex deprived of the influence of the other, must become in a measure contracted, while in the sacred union which alone should underlie the marriage relation, each nature will blossom in rich luxuriance.

It is true that these happy results are not to be arrived at simply by the marriage bond, but they will not be gained in their completeness without it. Many single lives are far nobler, happier, and more valuable than many married ones, * * * yet these rare exceptions do not affect the great and universal law, that man and woman are necessary each to each, and that only in a true marriage of heart and soul and life, can either attain to their possibilities. If so many marriages seem, after all, to blight and wither the lives that they should nourish and quicken, and so many more to produce but imperfect and wilted fruit, it is because so many fail to appreciate the sacred and holy character of the bond. It is entered into so lightly, so hastily, and with motives so mixed with fancy on the one hand, and the desire of display or accumulation on the other, so scorched by the heat of passion, or nipped by the cold frost of calculation, that it cannot bring forth its normal fruits. Where it is rooted in deep and abiding sympathy of heart, and congeniality of aims; where it is entered into with a clear sense of its meaning and intents; where it is fostered by the gentle and nourishing influences of a love which finds its highest joy in self-sacrifice, and its purest aims in the wellbeing of its object, there will marriage bloom into beautiful life, and confer its plentiful harvest of joy and blessings upon humanity.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

THE ATTACK ON QUEEN VICTORIA.

Yesterday afternoon the prisoner Arthur O'Connor was brought up to Bow Street. The prisoner was undefended. On being asked whether his name was Arthur O'Connor, he replied in a loud, sharp voice, "Yes, sir."

In opening the case Mr. Poland said: "The prisoner is charged under the fifth and sixth Victoria, caption 2, section 2, which is to the effect that any person presenting a pistol loaded or unloaded with intent to injure or frighten her Majesty the Queen, shall be deemed guilty of high misdemeanor, and shall be sentenced to either seven years' or three years' imprisonment, according to the nature of the offence. It also is in the power of the judge to order the offender to be publicly or privately horsewhipped. The learned counsel proceeded to narrate the facts, as they were afterward proved in evidence, and read the following paper which was found upon the prisoner:

"I, Victoria, Queen by the grace of God, do make the following declaration: Whereas, there are at the present moment confined in various prisons throughout the United Kingdom a number of men, Irish by birth, who are known and celebrated as the 'Fenian prisoners,' and whereas the said Fenian prisoners have been in prison and kept in durance by order of my government and with my sanction for the crime of high treason, the said Fenians having rebelled and conspired against my crown, endeavoring by various unlawful means to weaken and destroy my power and authority over the Irish nation; and whereas, it is a well known fact that the sympathy for the Fenian prisoners is such that the nation has at various times humbly petitioned for their pardon and release, notwithstanding which they are still deprived of liberty. Now I, the said Victoria, Queen of Great Britain, Ireland and the Colonies, do hereby, with the consent of my Parliament, grant a free pardon to each and every one of the said men known and celebrated as the Fenian prisoners who are now suffering imprisonment for the crime of treason against my crown. And I, the said Queen of Great Britain, Ireland and the Colonies, do solemnly pledge my royal word and swear to keep and see carried out the following five clauses:

Clause 1. That all the said men known and celebrated as the Fenian prisoners shall be restored to liberty without any delay whatever. Clause 2. That all the said Fenians shall be allowed free and entire liberty for the remainder of their lives. Clause 3. That for the remainder of their lives the said Fenians shall be as free from the police supervision and restraint as the rest of my subjects. Clause 4. That the said Fenians shall be allowed to return to their native country, or any other country, town or place that they may choose to visit, without any interference whatever from my government. Clause 5. That notwithstanding the fact of my agreeing to the above conditions only through fear of my life, I will not attempt to depart from any of them upon that account, nor upon any other reason, cause or pretext whatever will I depart or attempt to depart from any of them; neither will I listen to any advice which my ministers may wish to give toward causing me to depart from my word, or toward causing me to depart from my oath, or toward the violation of anything above stated, but shall adhere strictly to everything. So help me God!

Signed this twenty-seventh day of February, in the year of grace, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

Witnessed by

Whereas, a person named Arthur O'Connor, residing at 4, Church row, Houndsditch, in the city of London, having committed an outrage against my royal person, has surrendered himself into my hands, he, the said Arthur O'Connor, being perfectly willing to suffer for such offense, now I, the said Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, do solemnly pledge my royal word to the effect that if the said Arthur O'Connor be found guilty of death by my judges after a just and fair trial, he, the said Arthur O'Connor, shall not be strangled like a common felon, but shall receive that death which is due to him as a Christian, a republican, and as one who has never harmed a human being—that is to say, he shall be shot, and after death his body shall be delivered to his friends to be buried wheresoever they may choose.

Signed this twenty-seventh day of February, in the year of grace one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, by me.

Witnessed by

Mr. Poland (continuing) said: The prisoner said he had intended to do it on Thanksgiving day, but he could not get near the cathedral. It was fortunate for him that he did not do so, for the love of the people for the Queen is so great that had he succeeded he would probably never have been here to have been tried. [Loud applause.]

JOHN BROWN'S TESTIMONY.

Mr. Poland then called John Brown, who said:

I am the personal attendant upon her Majesty; yesterday afternoon her Majesty went out for a drive in an open carriage; her Majesty sat on the right of the carriage and Lady Churchill on the left; opposite to the Queen was Prince Arthur; I was riding in the rumble behind; there were two equeuries riding on either side of the carriage; and behind were two grooms; when the carriage stopped for the purpose of the Queen alighting, Lady Churchill was on the side nearest to the entrance; I got down to open the carriage door and saw this boy coming up between the two equeuries; he got up to within a yard of the carriage door; I thought there was something wrong, and shifted him back, and Lord Charles Fitzroy also pushed him back, thinking he was one of the gardeners; he then rushed round to the Queen's side of the carriage; I followed him as fast as I could; when I got around he had raised his hand to the top of the carriage; I just caught hold of him by the neck and one arm, and he dropped a pistol from his right hand, his left being then on the carriage; one of the equeuries, Gen. Hardinge, picked up the pistol, I keeping hold of the boy; I kept him till a lot of people came running up with a policeman, and then I thought it time to give him up; the Queen was still in the carriage.

At this stage his Royal Highness Prince Leopold entered the court and took a seat on the bench. His Royal Highness was greeted by a cheer from the crowd in court.

The prisoner said that he had no witnesses to call, and was committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court.—*Pall Mall Gazette, March 2.*

Hook, in describing a badly cooked dinner, said everything was sour except the vinegar.

Female Prize Fight—One Thousand Dollars a Side.

About thirty days ago there landed in Akron, by the way of the Erie Railway, a party of eight, six males and two females, and were met at the depot by two men, evidently of the party. Carriages were quickly provided, and the party with their baggage mysteriously moved for some point in the country in a southward direction. A few days ago our reporter heard of the party, and succeeded in getting an interview with them. They are sports from New York City, and are engaged in training two young ladies for a genuine prize fight for \$1,000 a side, and which will shortly take place, they think, at some place easy of access in Canada. The young ladies are of foreign nationality, having arrived in this country at an early age, and are noted for their cleaning-out propensities; having thrashed everything in their immediate neighborhood for years, and both being a little jealous of their laurels, have agreed to meet within the prize ring and be governed by the rules that have made that time-honored institution so famous, and have a square knock-down for the championship of America, and at the same time prepare themselves for the approaching period when the weaker sex will enjoy that sacred privilege of suffrage and ballotbox stuffing.

The ladies are in the hands of experienced trainers, and the following is the order of their exercises: In the morning at 6 o'clock they get up and drink a cup of tea and eat a piece of brown bread; then get on their bloomer costumes, heavy soled shoes, and dog-trot with the trainer for five miles. They then bathe, and are rubbed down in the most approved style, and permitted to rest in bed one hour. At 9 o'clock they breakfast, usually on mutton chops, brown bread, baked potatoes, and coffee. No butter is allowed them. At 11 they drink a glass of porter, and then go to sparring or striking the sand-bags. This exercise lasts about thirty minutes, when the trainer steps up and they have two hours of boxing. Then a bath and the usual rubbing down, and then their dinner, which is pretty much the same as breakfast, a beefsteak or mutton chop, potatoes and coffee. Then a rest of thirty minutes and a walk or dog-trot with their trainers of a mile and repeat. Then a half hour's exercise with the sand-bags—that is, striking from the shoulder a bag of sand suspended about the height of their breasts, and weighing 175 pounds. This, we believe, is done to harden their fists, or "dukes," as the trainer calls them. After this exercise a cup of tea without the actual fluid or saccharine matter and a piece of dry toast is given them for supper. The evening, until about 8:30, when they retire punctually to rest, is spent in talking over the approaching fight, making small bets on who gets the first blood and the feminine who goes first to grass. Tobacco and strong drink are strictly prohibited. These female pugilists are in good trim, and have almost reached their fighting weight. One has been reduced from 200 to 172, the other from 185 to 156. Their ages are respectively 19 and 22. The smallest of these plucky creatures is very confident that the sponge will be tossed up in her opponent's corner before the twentieth round. She intends adopting Joe Coburn's plan of forcing the fight. During this friendly encounter in the prize-ring these females will appear in the most approved costumes of the Black Crookists. These interesting young ladies are powerfully put up, having light hair, cut short, fighting style, gray eyes, a devil-may-care look, with the free-and-easy style of a Philadelphia butcher or a New York Bowery boy. Some heavy bets are being made as to the result.—*Stark County, Ohio, Democrat, March 9.*

NECESSITIES.

There are three kinds of necessities—necessities which we make, necessities that make us, and military necessities. The first named division of my subject is of the rarest kind, because we never see them in the way they are intended.

The second kind of necessities is numerous, and is more readily felt than seen. Very few men see their own necessities until they are close enough to fry the freckles on the back part of a sun-burnt neck—then we feel them. They seldom fail to make an impression—I suppose from the force of their application.