MANUFACTURES

OF THE

MISPECK MILLS, - - St. John, N. B.

ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:

HEAVY and LIGHT GREY CLOTH; HEAVY GREY and SCARLET FLANNEL;

MISPECK TWEED.

Heavy Grey Blankets.

ALSO:

FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.

The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.

☞ ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPECFULLY SOLICITED.

☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.

sep 11—1ydkw J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

To Cash Purchasers and Close Buyers.

WE OFFER VERY LIBERAL TERMS TO

Store Keepers, Mill-Men, Lumber-Men, Tailors, Auctioneers, Fancy Good Dealers, Toy Purchasers, Jewellers, Milliners, Peddlars,

And all Persons Purchasing for Cash, or short time, are invited to inspect our Stock, which is complete in all departments, has been personally selected on the best terms, with great taste and good judgement, the goods are offered at the lowest living profits, with extra inducements to the above.

EVERITT & BUTLER,

Wholesale Warerooms, 55 and 57 King Street.

BUY YOUR

Sewing Machines

FROM THE MANUFACTURER, AND

Save Twenty Per Cent!

BUY YOUR

SEWING MACHINES

Where you can get them Repaired!

MACHINES SOLD

BY

Weekly Investments!

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

PARTIES desirous of purchasing can be thoroughly INSTRUCTED at their houses FREE OF CHARGE.

J. D. LAWLOR,

MANUFACTURER OF

The Singer Family, Singer Manufacturing, J. P. Howe and Lawlor

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

82 KING STREET.

All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved.

oct 11 d w

THE DAILY TRIBUNE

Is issued every afternoon from the office,

No. 51 Prince William Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $5 per annum in advance. SINGLE COPIES two cents.

REGULAR CARRIERS will deliver the paper to subscribers in the City, at their places of business or residences, immediately after it is issued.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS can secure the DAILY TRIBUNE (postage pre-paid) at $6.20, or $5, postage paid at office of delivery.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Is issued every TUESDAY MORNING, and mailed in time for the early morning trains, East and West.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR, invariably IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE must be paid at the office of delivery.

ADVERTISING RATES.

The following are the rates charged for Transient Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE:

For Advertisements of Governments, Corporations, Railway and Steamboat Co.'s and other public bodies, for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, first insertion, 80 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 40 cts. For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, first insertion, 60 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 20 cts. Advertisements of

Employment Wanted,
Help Wanted,
Agents Wanted,
Rooms Wanted,
Articles Lost,
Articles found,
Houses to Let,
Lectures,
Removals,
&c., &c.,

Inserted in condensed form, not exceeding five lines, at 25 cts. each insertion, and *five cents* for each additional line.

Marriage Notices, 50 cts.; Deaths 25 cts.; Funeral Notices 25 cts., for each insertion.

Contracts for advertising

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS;

GENERAL BUSINESS; LAND SALES, ETC.,

for long or short periods, may be made at the counting room, on the most liberal terms. TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, when the advertiser is not a yearly one, MUST BE PREPAID.

☞ Advertisers in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will insure proper display and accuracy in their advertisements by sending the manuscript to the counting room, 51 Prince William street.

Merchants, Manufacturers and others are respectfully solicited to consider the claims of THE DAILY TRIBUNE in the distribution of their advertising patronage. THE TRIBUNE has already secured a large circulation in the city, while the sales on the afternoon trains, East and West, are not exceeded by any other Daily.

M. McLEOD, BUSINESS MANAGER.

The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART.....EDITOR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., NOV. 8, 1872.

The Scotch Colonists—Will homes be Ready for them next Spring!

The letter from the "The Farmers' Club," contained in another column, will rudely awaken many who have been listening to the dulcet strains of a portion of the press on the subject of the New Kincardineshire Colony. It calls attention to the grave fact that preparations for the colonists were not begun in time, have not been prosecuted with the requisite energy and skill, and cannot be completed in season. The log-cottages in the midst of waving grain that look so inviting in the lithographs circulating in Scotland have not been begun, not a tree has been cut down where the grain is to wave, and there is no semblance of a road through the forest to the scene. Can the work be done between now and the time appointed for the arrival of the colonists? Can the Government by any possibility fulfil the promises they have made? We are assured that it is impossible,—that no roads on which wheels can be used can be built,—that the clearings cannot be burned over until after the time appointed for the reception of the immigrants,—and that no cottages can be safely erected before the burning. Hon. Mr. Stevenson is a very excellent man, and, politically and socially considered, a fair Surveyor General; but his skill in running boundary lines, making roads, chopping, piling and burning land, may be doubted by us without our being charged with seeking to lessen the number of his excellencies. The fact that Mr. Stevenson, with the laudable purpose of trying to perform the duties supposed to appertain to the office he holds, has undertaken to superintend the preparations making for the Kincardineshire men, is not at all reassuring; and the well wishers of the Province—those who are deeply anxious for the success of the new colonization scheme—are only suggesting what is reasonable when they ask that practical men should be entrusted with the management of the work of preparation.

What will be the result of the arrival of the colonists before the clearings, roads and cottages are ready for them? Bitter disappointment that will become the burden of letters to friends at home, and stop the sailing of another emigrant. It will ruin the good name of New Brunswick in Scotland. It will turn back in disgust some who have followed Capt. Brown to our shores. Nothing could be more fatal to our reputation abroad than for the coming colonists to find that faith has not been kept with them.

New Colonization Policy.

It has always been rather puzzling to ordinary intellects to account for the spending of money to locate foreign starvelings upon our lands, while the natives of the soil were asked to pay for the privilege of locating themselves in the woods. The members of the present Government,—not being geniuses,—could not account for it, and they have decided to change the conditions of settlement so as to give the native as good a chance to become a farmer as the foreigner. At their last session they decided to issue an order in council—or propose to the Legislature as a Government measure, we don't know which—providing that wherever ten intending settlers may select lots of land and cut down and burn two acres each, the lots shall be granted to them, $15 in cash given each of them, and roads constructed to their location at the expense of the Government. This is a liberal measure and will meet the common sense objections to the discrimination heretofore shown against the people of New Brunswick themselves. Great care will have to be exercised by the officers of the Government to prevent bogus settlers securing the construction of roads for the benefit of land or lumber speculators. The result of the new regulation should be the early settlement of much forest land by the sons of New Brunswick. Under this liberal system any ten cartmen or millmen who know anything about farming at all might, in three years, be raising crops enough to support their families on their own land. We expect to see colonies of ten and more families, with children enough to keep a schoolma'am busy, locating wherever railway subsidies have left public land open to the settler. It is a greater and better scheme than the Kincardineshire movement, and may be fairly expected to do more for the settling of the wild lands with desirable people than all the other schemes put together. We should like to hear the opinion of "The Farmers Club" upon the matter.

A Visit from the Chronic Grumbler.

The door opened and the Chronic Grumbler entered. Throwing off his mackintosh, a dripping shower sprinkled the apartment. His glazed hat improvised a miniature lakelet upon our table, while from his umbrella ran a correct representation of the delta of the Mississippi.

"Water, water everywhere," sighed we dolefully, at the same time removing his wet rubbers, which, with affectionate familiarity, he had placed in our hat.

"Here's an exception, however," said C. G., sniffing suspiciously at a wicker bottle which stood upon the table.

"That, sir," said we, with the dignity of conscious innocence, "was procured just below here, for manufacturing purposes exclusively."

"Just below, ah, yes, a furlong, probably," said the cynic: "and is it not Josh Billings," he continued, "who remarks that for manufacturing purposes a little tastes good?"

With some severity we requested him to resume his seat and to state the object of his present visit.

"I have, to day," said he, gloomily, "a bone to pick with the Bishop of Fredericton. Observe the leaden skies, the ceaseless deluge that dampens our spirits and our clothes. Melancholy broods over the land. The asylum is crowded, the jail full. Men's moral natures are clouded in sympathy with the darkened sun. The very horses have caught the infection."

"But what has this to do with the excellent gentleman whose name you have mentioned?"

"Listen: the service in this diocese has been already shortened. Methinks, now, if we could for the present omit the supplication—'Pour upon us the continual dew'—d'you think it would be sinful to intimate as much to his Lordship? I mentioned this to Wilkins. Amend that to 'Pour upon us the continual dun,' said he, 'and you have a most effectual example of answer to prayer.' But Wilkins is of the profane and I have no part nor lot with him."

"Well, the weather *has* been bad for a week back—"

"Aye, marry," broke in C. G., "and for the *strongest back* that ever defied the rheumatics. I think, indeed," he added dreamily, "that Alexander Selkirk had a prevision of life in Saint John when he wrote

"'Better dwell in the midst of alarms
Than—'"

"Rain in this horrible place," cried we joyfully, "The point of your joke is visible for once."

"Joke!" said the Chronic Grumbler, gravely, "it is no joke to dwell in the midst of alarms, I can assure you. I live in Lower Cove, and never venture out before high noon, for fear of wrath to come. I came out to-day, lured by a report that burglars were robbing the Police Office."

"Was it true?"

"'False wizard, avaunt! I have Marshalled my clan,
Their swords are—'"

"A dozen, there or thereabouts," we remarked.

The Chronic Grumbler shook his head. "You do our excellent police system great injustice. There may *appear* to be about a dozen, but have you not observed that our policemen always go three together? This trebles their force; consequently we have thirty-six. This is mathematical reasoning. I grant you that, judging by effects produced, our entire police force would seem to consist of about one and a half, and that is the reason why there is so little in our newspapers, now-a-days, but the Tale of a Tub."

"So you must have your fling at the Press. Now, in the name of all that is reasonable, what fault can you find with our city journals?"

"Well," said he, sulkily, "the *Globe* might give us a letter from Paris occasionally. I am not hard to please, but what is existence with a French letter only five times a week. I like the *Globe*, though," he said brightening; "it had an editorial the other day on 'The Imminent Universal Smash of all Things Financial, Social and Political, the Wreck of Matter and the Crush of Worlds.'"

"Pardon," said we, "but was not that from the *News*?"

"No," said he, "the *Globe*, and I thought 'There is no deceitful rose-colored view; this is just the state of things precisely.' 'Prophet, said I, thing of evil —'"

"Hold! such an insult to the Press is past all endurance. Here, Joe, show this gentleman out."

And being moved and instigated by the devil, he departed.

The Boston *Transcript* says that among the passengers on the Fall River steamboat train, on Monday evening, there was a clergyman named Murphy, who was recently suspended from his priestly office in the Roman Catholic Church on account of his habitual drunkenness. The intoxicated priest annoyed a lady, and finally arose suddenly and threw his arms around her neck, when her husband drew a revolver and placing the muzzle at the inebriate's head, pulled the trigger. Fortunately, the cap only exploded, but notwithstanding the interference of passengers, he struck Murphy a blow on the forehead with the butt of his pistol, inflicting a wound that will probably disfigure him for life.

THE SCOTCH COLONY.

The Province not Prepared to Receive the Colonists—Clearings to be made, Houses to be constructed, Roads to be built, and no time to do it in.

To the Editor of the Tribune:

Giving the Government all due credit for the exertions that they have lately made in the cause of emigration, we cannot refrain from suppressing some strong doubts as to the ultimate success of the Scotch Colony, which they are about to locate on the eastern side of the Saint John, below Tobique. From all that we have heard, we entertain no doubt but that the situation is well chosen, and the land, though somewhat broken and hilly, yet good. The communication by river is good, and will also be good by rail when the River du Loup R. R. shall have reached the St. John at a point opposite the proposed settlement, which will probably be next fall. These facts being admitted, the enquiry naturally arises why then can the success of this project be doubted? We may reply to this query simply by saying that the Government have taken upon themselves the burthen of carrying out their own schemes, and this in too much of a hurry. We are quite aware that the lands upon which the Scottish emigrants are to settle are only now being surveyed, and the roads thereto located. Advertisements have been lately published, signed by the Surveyor-General, asking for tenders to chop and clear land, build houses, and make roads, and this has all to be done by next June. When the settler burns his chopping, he will have to have an extra supply of water at hand lest his habitation be consumed by the devouring element; and we all know what kind of roads can be made between now and June. The Emigration agent in Great Britain no doubt has informed the intending emigrants that they were to have roads made to their farms, and by roads they would understand something over which a carriage can be driven. Such cannot be the case, and these people when they arrive will find to their utter disgust that in this very important point they have been utterly deceived.

The colonization of a country, and the preparations consequent thereto, are not the work of a few minutes. Would it not have been better for the Government to have published their scheme a year ahead, so that all might have read and studied it, and suggestions for its improvement admitted from those interested in the welfare of the country? We also notice that the Government are carrying out their arrangements without the aid of skilled assistance. We do not desire to see many new offices created under the present state of our finances, but we think that some competent person of character who does not ask for the work should have been employed to look after and report on the preparations to be made for the reception of our Scottish friends, so as to be sure not to invite them to their homes until they were ready and prepared for their reception.

The *Freeman* a few days since called the attention of the public to the emigration into New Brunswick from Quebec. This is a subject well worthy of the Government's notice, as the French Canadian, although often ignorant, is almost always a prudent and economical settler, and as a laborer industrious. The amount of money required to be spent on one European emigrant would comfortably locate at least five or six Canadians. In conclusion we may safely state if the Government will build good roads through good lands they need not send abroad for emigrants, these will come of their own accord, and, if they do not, any number of young men, farmers' sons, will make themselves homes in the forest whenever these roads have been made.

Yours,

THE FARMERS' CLUB.

[From the Ohio Statesman]

Twins, by Jove!

The Pacific Express train on the Pan Handle Railroad left the Columbus depot on Friday evening last, under the charge of conductor Drury. Nothing transpired to disturb the monotony of the conductor's call on drowsy passengers for "tickets, gentlemen," until the train was between Dennison and Steubenville. Then he was notified that a lady passenger desired his presence. He found the lady evidently in some trouble and embarrassment. To his affirmative response to the query whether he was married, the lady stated that she was on her way from Cincinnati to meet her husband in New York, and that a crisis was impending, involving the appearance of an additional passenger. This startled the conductor, of course, but with a heart big as an elephant he set to work to make the lady comfortable. All the passengers were hastily shuffled into another car, and such female assistance as could be procured on the train was brought into requisition. In a brief time the little stranger—a fine bouncing girl is the phrase—put in an appearance, and the conductor congratulated himself on his happy escape from a dilemma. With a heart overwhelming with sympathy, he arranged an impromptu wardrobe for the very young lady from hi own underclothing. It was not exactly in style of those "infant outfit" advertised in the New York papers, yet it served a good purpose.

But this is not all. The train left Steubenville on time, and was soon thundering through and around the hills of West Virginia when the conductor received another shock. This time it was "a fine bouncing boy." Twins by jove! One a Buckeye and the other a Pan-Handler. The remainder of Drury's linen went to start the little fellow on his journey through the world. Then for fear of what might happen, the train was hurried up; in time it reached Pittsburg, the lady and the two unticketed passengers were tenderly conveyed to comfortable quarters at the Union Depot hotel, when a telegram was forwarded to the husband in New York, which probably lifted him out of his boots. At last advices the mother and children were doing well.

The twins certainly commenced life under extraordinary circumstances. Born on a fast-going Pacific train, the one in Ohio and the other in West Virginia, it is safe to promise they will be reasonably fast young people. The mother is represented as a most estimable lady, but not given to the study of almanacs.

A Cruel Kidnapping Case in Mexico.

(Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.)

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 15.

Your readers will no doubt remember the mention made of the kidnapping of Senor Bassot, a Frenchman, and proprietor of the Mill of Santa Fe, not far from this capital. His capture occurred on the evening of the 23d of June, while returning from his mill, and since that period, although many tragic rumors were afloat respecting him, nothing of a definite or reliable character could be learned until about two weeks since, when effecting a most miraculous escape, he made his appearance in the capital in an entire state of nudity, if we except the covering of of filth and vermin, the accumulation of his three months' captivity. Some of the incidents connected with his inhuman incarceration may prove interesting to the readers of the *Herald*. As above stated, on the evening of the 23d of June, on leaving his mill, he was seized by four bandits in waiting and hurriedly conducted to the little village of Atzcapazaleo, not far from the historic town of Tacuba. Here he was forced to enter a small Indian hut, and was at once placed in a sepulchre underneath the floor of about two yards in dimension, the opening being covered with boards fastened down by large stones. All of his clothing was taken away, and in this condition, chilled with the dampness of his living tomb, and sustained by only a half dozen tortillas and a half glass of pulque per diem, he dragged out three wretched months, suffering every conceivable misery, together with the inhuman taunts and insults, alone the inventions of devils. For his ransom the small amount of $100,000, together with a sufficient number of rifles to arm his captors and a certain number of their confederates, was demanded, and the unfortunate victim was told that three months only would be allowed him to comply with this trifling demand, upon the failure of which would be torture to death.

Not doubting the veracity of these human monsters, on the evening of the 23d of September (the expiration of the three months), although in a state of extreme feebleness, he determined to make an effort to escape, trusting alone in Providence for its successful issue. With a desperate energy, gathering all his remaining strength, he succeeded in lifting the boards with their weight of stones from off his tomb, and, silently dragging himself out, forced his way through the light covering of the roof, and was once more permitted to breathe the pure air of Heaven. Here he was again obliged to encounter a double danger—that of dropping himself from the roof into unknown difficulties, and also of making noise sufficient to attract the inmates of the hut to his unhappy position; but his venture was a successful landing in a ditch partly filled with mud and water, which softened his fall as well as the noise accompanying the effort. Making his way out of this mire he crawled upon his hands and knees, for fear of being observed, through a small garden patch and came upon a narrow bypath leading to the main road. Here he was horrified to hear approaching footsteps and voices. Too feeble to make a run, and never doubting that his captors had discovered his escape and were searching for him, he gave himself up to despair, and on their approach begged them most piteously to shoot him at once and not return him to his horrible captivity. Conceive, then, his transport of joy when he became assured that his surprisers were simple Indian musicians, *en route* for a country ball, who, far from desiring to injure him upon learning his sad history, in turn brought him upon their backs all the way to the capital. Immediate steps were taken by Sir Montrel, Governor of the district, for the arrest of these fiendish tormenters, resulting in five individuals being brought to trial, and on the 10th of the present month convicted and sentenced to death, among them a boy of twelve, it is said, the most inhuman and bloodthirsty of all. Pardon was sought from President Lerdo, and at nine o'clock on the evening of the 12th the Minister of Justice communicated to Governor Montrel the President's resolution in the matter, as follows:—Nazario Romero granted absolute pardon, Jacinto Sanches commutation of sentence of death to five years' imprisonment, Podro Rodriguez to two years, Clufao Jacome, the lad of twelve years, above mentioned, has eight years' imprisonment, while only one of the five for this most horrible crime suffers the most just and well merited penalty. Does this fact need comment? We think not. While we have been writing this wretched sole convict for death, Domingo Calgada, has passed, accompanied by a detachment of cavalry and infantry, on his way to execution, and ere this, no doubt, he has made expiation with his life for the terrible crimes of which he has been condemned.

Sad Death of an Inventor.

The sad death of Emile Provost, a Frenchman, took place Tuesday morning at his residence in New York, from the effects of poison taken Friday night. He had attained to an enviable reputation as an electrician and machinist, and was once a Professor in the Scientific School of Sorbonne, Paris. He was travelling on the cars in London some four years ago, when by an accident he was severely injured in the head and never fully recovered. A year ago he went to New York and took a room in University Building, where, in partnership with Adrian Arblot, a brother scientist, he worked upon various inventions. They completed a novel kind of galvanic battery, but the invention Provost claimed was stolen by a friend to whom he explained it. Of late the partners turned their attention to the construction of electric machines which would do the work of four-horse power engines and might, among other uses, be applied with great advantage to street cars as a substitute for horses. A company was finally incorporated to make terms with Prevost, provided his machines worked satisfactorily, and last Friday was the day appointed for their trial. His invention did not work to suit him and he became despondent. In the evening he visited the theatre and drank to excess, which he had been previously warned would partially effect his intellect. Saturday morning his machines were to have been tried again, but he did not appear and was found in his bed unable to rise. He admitted that he had taken laudanum; to induce sleep, he said, but the quantity was so large that he probably had a more serious object in view. He lingered until Tuesday morning, when the draught proved fatal.

To Transient Advertisers.

The large and steadily increasing circulation of the DAILY TRIBUNE warrants us in recommending it to merchants and traders generally, as a first class advertising medium. In order to secure as large an advertising patronage as we believe the TRIBUNE deserves, we are induced to offer specially advantageous rates during the approaching holiday season, for terms of one or two months, with or without weekly changes.

The New Anglo-Franco Commercial Treaty.

It is alleged by some that the efforts of the French to obtain from the English Cabinet modifications of the tariffs fixed by the Bonaparte-Cobden treaty have proved futile. The instrument that was signed this week is a new treaty, and not a mere modification of the old, terminable at pleasure by either party and susceptible of any amount of any change and modification without effecting its stability in all other respects. In the meantime, until new treaties are made with all the other Powers with whom French treaties now exist, England takes advantage of the "favored nation clause." Of course, it will be one of the first acts of the French Government immediately on the treaty with England being signed to enter into negotiations with other Powers; but although it is not likely any of them will absolutely refuse to follow the lead of England, objections and technical difficulties will arise which may cause considerable delay. The treaties with Italy, Spain and Switzerland expire in 1876. Negotiations will, in the first instance, be undertaken from Paris, probably, with Italy. It is probable that an extension of their present treaty to 1880 may be proposed to the Italians if they will adopt the modifications accepted by England now; but there is nothing decided upon the point, and in the meantime, under the "favored nation" clause, the Italian tariff may be used by England. In regard to Spain it is not probable that France will experience much difficulty. It will be one of the main objects of the French government to obtain the favorable entry for their wines into England which the former treaty obtained for them, and with that point lost the Spanish government have no particular reason for standing out against the new tariff. As for Austria and Switzerland, they would have preferred that no treaty had been signed, as they will lose their local profits as depots of merchandise in transit on British account through their territory to France.

The Price of French Brandy.

While it is very true, says the New York *Sun*, that much of the brandy which is sold in this country at high prices is entirely the creation of American industry and chemical skill, it is equally true that a good deal of imported liquor is but little if any better than the worst of the adulterated stuff which is fixed up by American dealers possessed of more enterprise than honesty, and palmed off on a credulous public as the product of France. In the Liverpool Assizes recently, a wine and spirit merchant of Liverpool brought action against another dealer for refusing to receive, according to agreement, twelve quarter casks of Cognac brandy at 2s. 6d. a gallon, and 100 cases of brandy at 9s. a case, "free on board." The defence was that the price was too high, and that the brandy was shipped from Bordeaux instead of from Charente, as was agreed upon. In cross-examination the defendant was asked how many bottles there were in a gallon of brandy, and after some hesitation he replied, "I suppose there are generally six." So it appeared that the price he considered exorbitant was five pence per bottle for what was called Cognac brandy. This was undoubtedly French liquor, but what its quality must have been at that price may be left to the imagination.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Bangor vies with St. John in singular burglaries.

Du Chaillu, who has just returned from Europe, lectured in Calais last night.

The Prussian government has created a number of new peers in order to secure a majority in its favor in the House of Lords.

All the Republican leaders who took part in the Liberal movement and won candidates for State offices or seats in Congress, were badly beaten.

The second judicial examination into the case of Rosa McCabe, who seeks to escape from the Blackwell's Island Asylum, is still in progress, and attracts much interest.

The sufferers from small-pox at the Ledge, St. Stephen, are all recovering, and the disease has ceased spreading in that place. A new case has however appeared at Upper Mills.

The horse epidemic has suggested to a St. Stephen boy the brilliant idea of using a span of goats to haul firewood and other articles. He is trying to goat while he's young.

The edges of the forests along the route of the E. & N. A. Railway, Maine, are being thinned out, so as to prevent any danger of the destruction of timber by fire.

More plaints. The Bangor *Commercial* pathetically enquires, "Where, oh where, is Signor Rubini?" There is a little william of his at this office that has a right to ask.

Augustus Wilson, a white man, attempted to outrage a colored girl on Sunday evening, near Porter's Post Office, Carroll county, Md. The girl's father, Washington Valentine, was attracted by her cries and came to her assistance, when Wilson knocked him down and stamped and beat him to death. The murderer has been secured.

The French Military Commission, which is making a preliminary investigation of the circumstances attending the surrender of Metz by Marshal Bazaine, had that officer before them Tuesday and examined him at great length. Two hundred and forty witnesses have been summoned to appear for examination before the Court which is to try the Marshal.

When we consider, says the New York *Herald*, how often foreigners, and especially Englishmen, are in the habit of depreciating our system and representing New York as a place where neither life nor limb could be considered safe on election day, we find matter for congratulation that the triangular contest for Mayor, with the superadded interest of a Presidential and State election, has passed off with the most perfect quiet. In no instance was there any interference with the rights of voters. The citizens went to the ballot boxes and deposited their votes with the most perfect freedom from intimidation or interference of any kind. There were few challenges, and illegal voting was almost unknown. There was, however, no lack of interest, and excited politicians sought an outlet for their enthusiasm in backing their opinions in pool gambling.

LOCALS.

For a list of Agents for the sale of the DAILY TRIBUNE see first page.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, or TO LET, see Auction column.

New Advertisements.

Advertisers must send in their favors before 12 o'clock noon, in order to insure their appearance in this list.

Public Notice— J. Howe
Coal— R. P. McGivern
Positive Clearance Sale— John Armstrong & Co.
Intercolonial Railway— Lewis Carvell
Intercolonial Railway— do

A Shirt blown off by the Gale.

During the storm of last night the large swinging sign, representing a shirt, in front of Mr. McGovern's shop on King street, became detached and fell with a horrible crash. No one was injured.

Steamers.

The "Scud," owing to the gale which prevailed this morning, did not leave her wharf for Digby and Annapolis.

The "M. A. Starr" sailed from Halifax yesterday morning for this port via Portland.

The "City of St. John" is still in port, detained by the storm:

The "New Brunswick" arrived at Eastport at 12.45 and is due here at 7 p. m.

Advertise in the DAILY TRIBUNE.

Personal.

Mr. J. W. Lanergan left by train for the West last evening.

The Street Lamps.

Our street lamps suffered considerably from the storm last evening, many of them being minus panes of glass this morning.

Hard on Roofs.

The sheathing of the gravel roof of the coal warehouse of Messrs. T. McCarthy & Sons, on Water street, was blown off by the gale last evening. The gravel roof of the sheds in the Country Market was also injured to some extent.

Subscribe for the DAILY TRIBUNE, *and have it delivered at your residence every afternoon.*

Shipping Notes.

The Schooner "R. A. Ford," Carpenter, hence for Providence with lumber, which went ashore at Ipswich Bar in the storm of the 27th ult., was got off, not having sustained any serious damage, and proceeded, arriving at her port of destination on Monday last, 4th inst.

The ship "Cosmopolis," (of this port) Homewood, arrived at Liverpool from Akayab on the 1st inst., after a fine passage of 120 days. This fine vessel, which was built by James Crookshanks, Esq., is owned by Z. Ring and others.

The "Maggie L. Carvill," of this port, which grounded on the beach at Creswell Bay, about 25 miles above Sunderland, was got off next day, not having sustained any serious damage. She was towed to Sunderland where she received her cargo of railroad iron, and is now on her passage to New Orleans.

The DAILY TRIBUNE *is not excelled as a city advertising medium.*

The Storm in the Harbor.

The list of casualties to shipping and to the wharves in our harbor during the storm of last night is small when it is considered that the gale was heavier than that which prevailed during the Saxby storm. This is probably owing to the tide being low when the gale was at its greatest violence. We have only one disaster to shipping to record, that of the schooner "Annie Amesbury," anchored between Reed's Point and the Ballast wharf, which was run into by another schooner which had drifted from her anchorage. The "A. A." had her foretopmast and the end of her bowsprit carried away, and some other slight damage done to her hull. The other schooner was also considerably damaged. A number of scows lying at the wharves and alongside of vessels were filled with water. A number of vessels that arrived this week and anchored too near each other for safety, off Sand Point wharf, were fortunately moved and towed up the harbor to safer berths before the gale became furious.

Read the advertisements in the DAILY TRIBUNE.

The Ferry Troubles.

The "Quangondy" last evening broke her rudder, compelling her to lay off. This morning the "Western Extension" was put on the route in her place, but is unable to run on account of a number of vessels which are anchored in her course. The Harbor-master was requested to move them yesterday but it has not yet been done. The western mail did not reach the Post Office till noon.

The first number of *The Saint Stephen Journal*, published by Dow & Wesley, has come to hand. It is a good looking paper, and devotes considerable space to local matters. The editor is Jas. Dow, Esq, Mayor of St. Stephen, one of the most successful teachers of youth who ever wielded the rod, and a writer of great ability. His partner is Mr. Wesley, late foreman of the *Courier* Office, and formerly of this city.

Death from Horse Disease.

Mr. A. R. Ferguson lost a valuable horse from the epidemic Wednesday night. Mr. Ferguson had we believe been offered and refused $1000 for the animal a short time since.

The fine black horse "Jim," owned by Howard D. Troop, Esq., died at Austin's stables at noon to-day.

St. Andrew's Society.

Last evening the following gentlemen were chosen officers of St. Andrew's Society: Luke Stewart, President; James Milligan 1st Vice President; Dr. James Christie 2nd Vice President; William Murdoch, Jr., Secretary; John White, Treasurer; Rev. R. J. Cameron, Chaplain; J. G. Forbes, C. S. Magregor, E. J. Brass, Committee of Charity; James Knox, Marshal.