WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE

Per the "Nestorian."

SECOND FALL IMPORTATIONS.

4 BALES WHITE BLANKETS; 4 bales GREY COTTONS; 3 bales PRINTS, dark; 1 case DRESS GOODS; 1 case VELVETEEN MANTLES; 1 case HAIR NETS; 1 case Black and Fancy SILKS; 2 cases CLOTHES PINS. *Wholesale, at Lowest Rates.*

EVERITT & BUTLER,

Warerooms 55 and 57 KING STREET.

aug15

CANADIAN WOOLLENS.

WE ARE NOW OPENING

28 Cases Ribbed SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

Direct from the Manufacturers.

Having early made very advantageous and large contracts for these Goods we can offer them very low to the trade. WHOLESALE ONLY.

EVERITT & BUTTLER.

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The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUG. 27, 1872.

Further Concerning the River du Loup Railway and its operations.

Mr. Fairweather, in his letter explanatory of the River du Loup Railway Company's land operations, thinks we exaggerate when, referring to the Company's exorbitant land claims, we allege that "*the English of it* simply is that "the timber lands of three great Counties of this Province must be locked "up at the demand of this Company, "from about the date of the commencement of their operations until the date "of their conclusion." We did not state, as Mr. Fairweather suggests we did, that the Company had already made this demand. But since he has raised the fact we do not hesitate to grapple with it. Let us hear again what the Fredericton *Reporter*, detailing the history of the misunderstanding between the Government and the Company, has to say in reference to the Company's conduct in the matter :—

The Company obtained some three months since a minute of Council granting a survey of 500,000 acres to be selected in rectangular blocks, and with the understanding, understood if not expressed, that in making the selections the Surveyors should as far as possibly lay in their power, *respect the private rights of applicants for timber lands.* When the maps were submitted it was found that the surveys included 750,000 acres, not in rectanglar blocks; *that no respect whatever was shown to private applicants*, and that the Company had departed from the agreement as set forth or understood by the Minute of Council.

When these facts become known to the applicants of the lands, some of whom had improved the berths at very considerable expense, in expectation of obtaining the same at the upset price from the Crown Land Department, *the alleged injustice of the surveys and reservations was impressed upon the government*, some of the most prominent men in the counties of York, Carleton and Victoria now exclaiming against these operations of the Company.

And again it says :—

It was then shown that under the Act of Assembly the Company cannot claim up to the present more than 150,000 acres, and although the government were willing to hold the 500,000 acres in reservation had the Company adhered to the order in Council, they could not justify the proposition in view of their departure from the agreement.

The Company holdthat when the House of Assembly granted them certain lands in subsidy for the building of the road, *they granted them as they were, not as they shall be a year or two years hence when stripped of their valuable timber.*

Here it is distinctly stated, by an authority quite as favorable to the Company as to the Government, that the Company demanded that these lands should be reserved for them in the condition in which *they were?* At what date? At the time of the passing of the Act, most assuredly. If the Company did not desire to take them as they would be a year or two hence, still less would they wish to take them in the state in which they might be found "at the date of the conclusion of their operations. "And how can these lands be held *as they were* unless they are "reserved," or "locked up,"—unless, indeed, the Company wish to take immediate possession of property to which they have not the slightest title either in law or equity, and farm it out to swell improperly acquired revenues? Even Mr. Fairweather on reflection will admit that we are right here; and this being the case we do not think he ought to take exception to our statement, which, according to the highest authorities,—the friends of the Railway, themselves,—is true in spirit.

The only remaining point is in regard to the *extent* of these lands claimed by the Company. They were entitled to receive at this time 150,000 acres, Having Mr. Fraser in the Government, they received an order for a survey of 500,000 acres, coupled, however, with the restriction "understood, if not expressed," that the private rights of ordinary applicants for timber lands should be respected. The Company's surveyors appear to have paid not the slightest respect to the rights of other applicants. They entered on the choicest timber lands and surveyed right and left; they ignored the understanding—or "Minute of Council,"—altogether. They returned to the Company surveys embracing over 700,000 acres, or nearly a quarter of a million more than ever a weak and servile Government were willing to concede. The Company magnanimously "cut off the excess," as Mr. Fairweather humorously remarks, "reducing the quantity to 500,000." The Company appear to have held out for this quantity, although (to quote Mr. Fairweather again,) it was as much as they would have been entitled to claim "by the middle of next summer,"—say, a year hence! We submit that when 500,000 acres of timber lands are withdrawn from the operations of the old lumbermen of the Counties immediately interested, their field is consideraly limited. And if this particular claim may hold good, if it be submitted to, there is no good reason why double or treble the quantity of land may not be claimed under the same pretence, until the whole of the available lands in Victoria, Carleton and York are "locked up," and for the Company's benefit. We repeat, then, what we said on Friday,—"*the English of it*" is that the timber lands of the Counties traversed by the Railway "must be locked up" at the behests of the Company just as long as they please. Nothing but a dread of public opinion, which, we trust, is likely to be aroused by the attention that is now being directed to the Company's selfish aims, will prevent them from carrying out their plans with as high a hand as they have commenced with.

Mr. Fairweather objects to the term *confiscate*. We spoke of the movement to *confiscate* the public lands, etc. We don't think the term is too harsh. Perhaps Mr. Fairweather will object to the use of the word "forgery" in connexion with the Victoria County Bill, but we can't take it back. We spoke also of the "fraud" implied in substituting the Narrow for the Broad guage. We can't withdraw this charge, either. The Legislature contemplated the construction of the road on the Broad gauge. The lands were donated on the strength of this understanding. It wasn't expressly stated in the Act; nor was it stated in the Minute of Council (referred to by the Fredericton *Reporter*) that in the Company's surveys the rights of private applicants were to be respected. Yet we know there was such an understanding in the case of the surveys,—indeed, it is not denied; and our legislators certainly never dreamed that while they were voting lands to build a Broad Gauge Railway, the public property would be *confiscated* to another and a different enterprise. We wish we could soften the Queen's English in speaking of the Company's sins; but the facts are such that even "*confiscate*," to those who understand the ins and outs of the Act and the operations under it, does not seem unnecessarily severe.

The Dominion Army.

With the rapid progress and enlargement, both of the population and territory of the Dominion, comes a proportionate interest in the developement of our military resources. Some years back each Provincial display of Volunteer and Militia bodies was a sham and an object of ridicule. Having then small bodies of British troops garrisoned in the country, our dreams of ambition did not extend to the formation of a small army. We were like our American Cousins, whose training days were huge, grotesque exhibitions of gingerbread stuffing by the common soldiers, and gold laced uniforms by their Hon. Elijah Pograms. But the war with the South developed Grant, Sheridan, Sherman, and the men of real grit and determination, and the United States will never be caught napping again. Hereafter they will be always ready with a host of hardy veterans, and it is no more than fair to suspect that there will always be either Mexican or Indian "troubles," if only to keep their hand in and keep their soldiers in proper trim. The Fenian Raids and the troubles in Manitoba have in a like manner developed the martial instincts of our fine body of Volunteers; and as two powerful nations, with only an imaginary line to divide them, will continually have some small matters of difference between them, an immediate and constant improvement in our military may always be looked for. The Canadian Team at Wimbledon won the admiration of all classes of Englishmen, who boded all manner of good things for a country that could produce such men. Rifle competitions and regimental matches with sufficient inducements are what is needed to keep up the hitherto good shooting of the men, and it is highly encouraging to see the local shooting matches becoming so attractive and interesting to the men. The twenty who did such good work at Wimbledon have struck a new chord, a hidden vein of wealth and honor, for the prizes are valuable and the honors numerous among such admirers of physical excellence as the English people.

But with all the praise we bestow on our military gatherings, it needs to be inculcated into the men that they are expected to do more than was done by the professional soldiers who graced our shores in the olden times,—who, because their palms were honored with the usual shilling and they were enlisted for a number of years, thought they could indulge in all kinds of excesses, since promotion from the ranks of the British army in those days was almost as rare as the philosopher's stone — The men of our volunteer army, under the beneficent sway of Sir George Cartier, get more than a shilling a day. Their status is higher, and they are expected to advance still farther. "He's only a soldier," should be heard no longer. But the inevitable "canteen," which seems to be an unfortunate concomitant of all military camps, is likely while it is countenanced to produce all the evil effects among the volunteers that it did among the regulars. It seems strange that at this later period of our civilization, such a thing should be allowed. It's the only open, convenient door that the soldier finds when he is off duty, and there his steps lead him. Would not a large, well lighted room, with rows of tables and chairs and a choice collection of newspapers and periodicals and interesting books of various kinds, be a more encouraging sight when the fatigues of drill are over, than the usual row of ale kegs, black bottles, and glasses. It is the first eye sore that greets a visitor to our otherwise well conducted military camps. The honors of Wimbledon, the crushing out of foreign raiders and Winnipeg rebels are liable to be all scattered to the winds under the demoralizing influences of the "Canteen."

It is a grave question for young Volunteers, this "Canteen" business, and it does not need the summary remedy applied by Horace Greeley to every complaint, "to go out West and buy a farm," to cure it. Let the officers take the initiative, allay the thirsty aspirations of their souls outside the grounds, and set a good example to the 60,000 Volunteers who don their martial garb annually for a few days. No one expects a total abstinence feeling among a promiscuous gathering, and particularly of military men, but where the drilling only lasts from eight to fifteen days, a "Canteen" could reasonably be dispensed with.

BLUENOSE IN MANITOBA.

Fort Garry and its Surroundings.—The Improvements of Winnipeg.—Something about Riel.—The Newspaper and Newspapermen—Impositions on Emigrants.

(FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

WINNEPEG, Manitoba, Aug. 16th, 1872.

Editor Evening Tribune.

Probably a few notes from this smart little town may be acceptable to your readers, and as I have had some leisure time on my hands, I have employed it since my arrival in making various trips around town and out among the farmers. A stranger when he first enters this place, if coming by boat, is carried down the Red River, and on striking the Assiniboine he follows up the latter river and ascends it but five hundred yards when he is landed just in front of the Hudson Bay Company's immense warehouse. There being no use for wharves or docks he walks the plank ashore. If coming in by stage from Morehead, he crosses Red River at Georgetown and crosses the Assiniboine on a pontoon bridge, and ascending the bank he passes between the Fort and the H. B. Co's warehouse. The peculiar construction of the buildings inclosed within the Fort attracts the eye of every new comer. It has four large, round towers, one on each corner, the Company's store facing East, with the Telegraph office under Mr Leslie's care. The residence of Governor Archibald faces nearly S. W, and is a good looking residence. The balance of buildings are but very common affairs, a number of them being occupied by soldiers and the H. B. Co's employees. In this same Fort Garry all

RIEL'S VILLAINOUS ACTS

were concocted and shielded, with (it is claimed,) the assistance of the above mentioned Company's leaders. Here Riel gave his instructions for the massacre of Scott Within its walls also was found the coffin in which Scott was placed, the lid of which, as well as the bottom and sides, *were covered with blood*, which fact has led many of his friends to believe that after being shot down by rifles, and then pistol'd he still was alive, and being encased in it *was smothered to death* and his body done away with.

Following along down the street towards the town, you observe stakes driven along for a distance of say four hundred yards This is the extension of the town of Winnipeg, and all those lots staked off were sold and bid in by the Hudson Bay Company people themselves; but Mr. Garrett, who was in Riel's prison no less than three times, is building a large first-class hotel on one of them, to cost $18,000. It is much wanted, as accommodation is very meagre. A large white store, which seems to be doing a large business, took my eye On enquiry, I learned that it belongs to

DR. SCHULTZ,

and was gutted by Riel in '69 and robbed of its contents, including a large quantity of Government stores. Just opposite is the Land Department, under the control of Mr. Hart, Mr. Lindsay Russell, who formerly had charge of it, having gone to Ottawa with his family. Sauntering along down, a number of fine stores and one good hotel, the Davis House, meets your eye. In the latter place you find Luxton, of the Toronto *Globe*, and if you look sharp you will notice Mrs. St. John, a smart little lady, passing along. She does the *Mail* correspondence. Crossing over again you find the *Liberal* office, where you can make yourself at home and con the latest exchanges with pleasure. Still passing along down, you discover the Post Office, and on the same street is the *Manitoban*, where Cunningham (who was highly recommended to leading insurgents during the Rielite reign by Wheelock, of the St. Paul *Press*,) holds forth. He is running as a candidate for the Commons, with poor chances of an election. Mulvey, of the *Liberal*, is a smart, shrewd fellow, and will, no doubt, be elected. He is a respectable and useful man. An old edifice greets my eye, with some few vegetable and more weeds in front of it. This is the Provincial Building and is a beauty, belonging to the past ages On crossing the bridge towards the Stone Fort, 20 miles below, I notice any number of new buildings going up, fine farms along the road, also many snug residences; and if you wish to have a chat with an old pioneer, just call on Magnus Brown; a gossip with him will repay you.

As I return I follow the river around East of the town and find more new buildings going up; a large saw mill frame just erected; also some new buildings belonging to Dr. Schultz. On the East bank is Bishop Tache's residence and his College and Nunnery. Nearly opposite on the West side an emigrant crib is being put up, I presume to torture them in, instead of protecting them, for tents are preferable at any time to these low, rakish shanties. A word about

THE IMMIGRANTS.

I have had various interviews with the new comers from across the line, and from one of them learned the fact of his having to pay a tax of some *fifty-two dollars* for bringing his stock, waggons, bedding and family into the country. Another had to pay some *twelve dollars* for doing a like injury to the country. Now, this is wrong, for these men were born in Canada, went to Iowa, and lived there a while and came here. We as a British born class of people and anxious to have our North West settled, should see and insist on the Government doing away with such an imposition, for its nothing more or less than an imposition. I say welcome them with open arms and assist them in every way possible; if not they will leave in disgust and place themselves in Minnesota where the land is just as good. There seems to me as well as to others to be *too much red tape flunkeyism here.* A visit after tea to the billiard saloons near the Post Office will show one who these snobs are, and how they spend their evenings.

The crops, as far as I can judge for myself and hear, are up to the average of former years in return for quantity of grain sown. The grasshoppers have not done much damage, despite all the fears of the farmers. Wages are $2 per day for harvesting, and but few being required.

PORTAGE LEPRAIRIE

has the finest farming country in Manitoba. Canadians all go there. It is sixty miles nearly West from here. The prices of breadstuffs are most likely to take a rise from this out, in anticipation of a flood of new comers next spring. At present flour is $10 per bbl., and potatoes (new) are worth about $2.50 to $3 per bushel, pork $24 per bbl.; cheese 30 to 50 cents; butter 40 cts.; eggs 40 cts. per dozen. Lumber is proportionately cheaper; and as large quantities are coming it is worth about $25 per M. By January 1st, 1873, the Railway from St. Pauls to Pembina will be finished, and this leaves but sixty five miles of land travel to Winnipeg. McDougall and Howland and some others were to build this end to Pembina, but nothing is known here of their real intentions.

We have been highly flattered by the arrival of the oily Judge Morris from Ottawa. He has quarters with the Governor. The latter gentleman is anxious to pack up and leave for Truro.

Yours, BLUENOSE.

☞ Mr. Torrens will do well to popularize his concerts as much as possible, not by cheapening the price of admission, which is low enough, but by offering a larger proportion of popular music. It may be owing to sad lack of cultivation, but it is a fact, that a majority of the patrons of concerts in St. John have a preference for the good old songs and ballads, and the fact may as well be appreciated by those who cater for the public ear.

☞ Can anybody inform us, within five thousand dollars, of the probable expense to the City of "Brown *vs.* the Corporation?" Some authorities assert it will reach fifteen thousand dollars. Others declare that twenty thousand will not cover it before the suits are all through. The present suit, it is understood, is only one of a series.

☞ Correspondents must exercise the virtue of Patience. We have been trying to find room for their productions for the past fortnight, and hope soon to succeed in disposing of such of them as Time has not already taken care of.

Uproar Among the Politicians—A Frightful Scene of Excitement!

The following is a description of a scene that occurred at a Grant Republican meeting in Columbia, S. C., on Thursday last :—

Every delegate, lobbyist and spectator was instantly on his feet, and timid people rushed frantically to the doors, fearing a riot and perhaps bloodshed. When the noise and uproar had partly subsided, Whittemore, of cadetship notoriety, had the floor, and he in part refuted the charge made by Elliott, but his speech principally advocated the claims of Reuben Tomlinson as the Reform candidate of the Republican party of South Carolina. To the credit of Whittemore be it said he made an able effort in the interests of reform and good Government; but his speech made no impression on the mass of negro delegates, who were already pledged to vote for Moses. Whittemore had scarcely concluded when Judge T. J. Mackey, of the 7th Judicial Circuit, sprang excitedly to his feet, and he charged that Tomlinson had not only bribed the Legislature of the State to secure the passage of a certain phosphate bill, but that he had also, as a member of the same body, sold his vote in the Blue Ridge and other railroad bills, and that, as far as Tomlinson's record was concerned, he was as open to charges of bribery and corruption as any other member on the floor. At this juncture the excitement had reached its highest pitch, and the throng of negroes, both within and without the bar of the Chamber, surged to and fro like a great forest shaken by a storm, while the din of yells, curses and imprecations nearly drowned the ponderous raps of the President's gavel on the mahogany desk. As soon as order could be partly restored, Judge James L. Orr, who was a delegate from Anderson county, rose and asked Judge Mackey if he knew anything about $2,000 being offered to two delegates to control the vote of their respective delegations in the interest of Moses; and Orr further stated that he had this information from the lips of one of the delegates himself. Mackey excitedly and vociferously retorted that Orr had gone out of the Chamber and induced the delegate in question to make this statement. Orr defiantly replied that that was a lie out of whole cloth, and then the Chamber again became a pandemonium. The appelation of a violent mob is inadequate to give a faint idea of the condition of the crowd at that time. Elliott rapped the large gavel on the desk with all the powerful force of his stalwart black arm, the perspiration oozing in large black patches through his check linen coat; but, though an expert presiding officer, he failed to make any impression upon the crowd. Then, by combined yells and cries of "Mr. President," from the Reformers on the floor, one of the delegates who had been offered bribes of $2,000 by Moses, obtained the floor, and notwithstanding the noise, din and confusion made a clear statement of various attempts to bribe him by F. J. Moses himself. This was a bombshell in the Moses ranks and was beginning to have its effect, when that faction choked off all further debate, and Elliott, by the vigorous use of his voice, arm and gavel—the latter being persistently brought down with all the force of a sledge hammer—rulled that balloting for a nominee of the Republican party of South Carolina was now in order. It was in vain that the minority moved to adjourn, and protested in every conceivable shape against this arbitrary and unparliamentary manner. They were effectually hooted, yelled and crushed down, and the calling of the roll began. This was accompanied by cheers and yells whenever any doubtful man voted for Moses The space immediately behind the President's chair was thronged and packed with delegates, and while the roll was being called a quarrel took place between a delegate and Mr. Elliott, the President of the Convention. What was the origin I could not discover, but my attention was attracted to it by the exclamation of Whittemore, "Put up your pistol, Mr President; there is going to be no difficulty here," and upon looking up from the reporter's table, I saw Elliott replacing in his breeches pocket what I conceived to be a pistol. The other party (a white man) to the quarrel had discreetly vamoosed in the face of so strong and effective an argument as power and lead.

LOCALS.

Personal.

Lieut. Governor Wilmot is at the Victoria.

S. Jennings, Esq. of Bangor, is at the Park Hotel.

Hon. T. N. Egerey, of Bangor, is at the Victoria.

The "Four Boys."

The octogenarian quartette who went up the St. John river on Saturday, returned yesterday. The "four boys" think Fredericton is a nice place, and the St. John river nearly as pretty as the Hudson, but that the House of Assembly must have been built about the time of the battle of Bunker Hill.

The Duke Street Sewer.

Probably in deference to impatient demands of the public, the Duke Street opening shows some signs of being closed up.

Victoria Election.

Saturday was nomination day in Victoria. Mr. Costigan and Mr. Boisse were the only candidates. Thursday will be polling day.

Boat Race.

There is to be a race between two York Point boats this evening in the Harbor at six o'clock.

A Bright Idea.

The bracing air of the Carleton ferry is suggestive of bright ideas. A passenger, for the small sum of three cents, can ride back and forward all day, if he likes, but should his foot happen to swing accidentally over the chain and touch the wharf, he has to launch out three cents more. The line of demarkation is slight, but preemptory.

Sad Accident.

As the steamer of the Quebec Gulf Port Company was leaving Shediac on Saturday she ran down in the harbor a boat containing three men. One the men lost his life, another had his leg broken by a stroke of the paddle, and was otherwise so injured that his recovery is scarcely hoped for. The third man was but slightly injured.—*Freeman.*

Capt. Gillespie

has been interviewed by a Bohemian of the St. John Press, and the conversation which was published in the *Tribune* on Thursday evening, afforded considerable fun to the boys about town this morning. The Captain says they intend to have "a high old time" in camp, and as he has "got the best shots in the whole Province" he will "have a whack at the St. John men" before he leaves.—Chatham Gleaner.

The St. James Magazine, for August,

(as will be seen by the table of contents advertised in our columns) offers remarkable variety of reading, and contributions from some of the ablest pens in England. Neither money nor talent is spared to make the *St James* the leading monthly magazine of England. Its discussions of Colonial Policy ought to make it sought after in Canada.

Masters' and Mates' Examinations.

Messrs. McNally and Seaton and Connolly and Olburn had each several pupils pass the Board of Examiners yesterday. In addition to paying tuition fees, the pupils have signed addresses of congratulation to their teachers, expressive of their undying devotion.

Great Walking Feat.

An acute Barrister and a wide awake Bank officer walked from Welsford Station to St. John on Saturday night in about seven hours,—distance 24 miles. They were at work on Monday morning as fresh as trouts.

Clappison,

who was arrested in Halifax on the strength of a cable telegram, the other day, had "tampered with the funds" of the London and County Bank to the extent of over £3,000. He leaves Halifax to-day for Liverpool in the custody of an English detective.

Hogan and Mudge's Ministrels.

A new minstrel and burlesque opera troupe, under the management of Messrs. John Hogan and H. T. Mudge, the comedians, opened in the old favorite resort, the Dramatic Lyceum, last night, to a good audience. A pleasant feature of the evening's amusement was the balcony concert of the 62nd Band for over an hour previous to the opening. It drew a tremendous crowd. They give a performance to-night and every evening this week.

Billiards.

Mr. E. Daniel, of Boston, and Mr. Colby of the Victoria Hotel played a four ball American carom game at the Victoria hotel rooms last evening; 750 points up. Daniels scored 751, Colby 582. The French carom game, three balls, was next played. Daniel's score was 27, Colby's 30.

Mr. Torrens' First Concert.

The first Concert of the five to be given this week by Mr. Torrens, was given in the Academy of Music last evening. The finest troupe of artists, and orchestral accompaniment, that have ever visited St. John were greeted "with a beggarly account of empty benches." The lovers of high art, rank and file exceeded two hundred persons by about a dozen. Neither the merchant princes, nor the patriotic political candidates lately elected, honored the Concert, and His Honor Governor Wilmot alone, represented all the public institutions of the country. Three of the boxes were occupied, one by a Bangor party, the other two by native element. The stage, which had been raised considerably, was nicely carpeted, and the seats for the chorus were not occupied, some jealousy among the local lyric stars having occurred. The first piece on the programme, "Fra Diavolo," was exquisitely rendered by the Germania Band. "Lo, here the Gentle Lark," by Mrs. H. M. Smith, with a flute accompaniment by Mr. Goering, was superbly rendered, the silvery warbling of Mrs. Smith and the flute, blending with rare uniformity and harmony. To an earnest encore Mrs. Smith sang "'Twas in the summer time of year" very sweetly. A Strauss Waltz by the band next delighted the audience. Miss Cary, who sang with Nilsson during her concert tour, and who had the novelty of singing before a small audience for the first time, sang the "Page's Song," from the Huguenots, with a bewitching richness of expression and a contralto voice of charming expression, and range. A tremendous encore from the audience was responded to with "Kathleen Mavourneen," which was rendered as it had never been rendered in St. John before. Mr. H. C. Barnabee, Boston's favorite bass and comic singer, appeared with Mrs. Smith, and sweetly sang "Excelsior," his deep rich bass, and her wonderfully rare soprano giving a new and welcome version to that old song. A vigorous recall was not responded to. Mrs Barry sang "Una Voce" extremely well, and being recalled gave the pretty ballad "Sleep baby sleep." A quartette, Mr. Whitney, Miss Cary, Mrs. Smith and Mr. Barnabee, then sang in a rarely attractive manner, and they graciously responded with another piece. Mrs. Crowell sang "Ave Maria," with considerable expression. "The King and the Mille" was so well done by Mr. Barnabee that a perfect furore followed, and he came out and sang "Simon the Cellarer," which the whole audience enjoyed with roars of laughter. Mr. Barnabee is tall, stern and sanctimonious looking, but with a surprising amount of drollery in him. "Tremmurie" by the orchestra was a gem of sweet instrumental music. Perhaps the song of the evening was "Beware" by Miss Cary and Mrs. Barry, which was sung so artistically, naturally and with such piquancy that a storm of prolonged applause brought out the singers again. The coquettish, *insouciant* acting of Miss Cary must be seen to be fully appreciated. A galop "Greeting to my love" by the orchestra followed, then "Lift thine eyes," from "Elijah," by Mrs. Crowell, Miss Cary, and Mrs. Barry, after which all the soloists "sang "God Save the Queen," the Governors version. No audience who ever attended a concert in St. John were more genuinely pleased than the audience of last night by a perfect silvery flow of melody. No doubt every seat will be taken for the rest of the week.

Particular Notice.

Some persons were led to attend the Academy of Music last night by observing that the price of admission was advertised at 50 cents, reserved seats $1. To avoid mistakes for the balance of the concerts, the price of admission is: For the upper gallery 35 cents; for all other parts of the house 75 cents; reserved seats $1.

Minor Locals.

Pews to the amount of $1,100 were rented in Calvin Church last evening.—The ladies of the Exmouth Street Sabbath School open a Bazar in the Rink on Monday evening next.—Rosa D'Erina had an audience of over a thousand in St. Peter's Hall, Portland, last evening.—The teachers of the Cathedral Sunday School hold their annual private pic-nic to-day on the Bishop's grounds, Torryburn.—The parties who run out on the morning train to McAdam find daily nearly 50 per cent. greater heat there than in the city.—To-morrow at Chubb's corner, the extensive properties of Francis Giles in this Province will be sold at public auction.—After an absence of several days, the fog came in again last evening.

McEvoy's Hibernicon.

McEvoy's paintings of Ireland and Germany will be exhibited at the Mechanics' Institute this evening.

Decker Park Races.

The racing for the Fall season terminated at Montreal, yesterday. Over a hundred horses from all parts of Canada and the United States were entered. The racing continued four days, and over $7,000 was given in prizes.

Assault and Battery.

A man by the name of Robert Seller was waylaid in his own yard by three parties last night, and horribly beaten about the face and body. The police were called for but were not in hearing. It is to be hoped that the parties will receive the full benefit of the law.

Country Market.

The Market was pretty well supplied this morning. We make no important changes in the prices.

Butter, roll, per lb.,	25 to 26 cents
Butter, packed, do.,	21 " 23 "
Lard, do.,	13 " 15 "
Eggs, per dozen,	17 " 18 "
Potatoes per bushel,	80 " 90 "
Cheese, dairy, per lb.,	12 " 13 "
Beef do.,	7 " 9 "
Mutton do.,	6 " 8 "
Veal do.,	5 " 8 "
Lamb do.,	8 " 10 "
Pork do.,	7 " 8 "
Chickens per pair,	40 " 60 "
Turkies per lb.,	18 " 20 "
Ducks,	70 " 80 "
Peas per bushel,	80 " 90 "
Beans per bushel,	40 " 50 "
Blueberries per quart,	4 " 6 "
Raspberries per pail,	25 " 50 "

Fish Market.

This morning salmon were selling from $1.25 to $4 shad 12 cts. each; bass (weighing 24 lbs) sold at $1.50; haddock 12 cts. each; herring 12 cts. a dozen.

The Mayor of Halifax

goes into Pic-nicking. His latter affair of Thursday last in the grove of Studley was attended by the Lieut. Governor, Archbishop Connolly, General Barnard, "of Gen. Grant's staff." the Attorney General, and other dignitaries of State and Church. When shall we see Mayor Reed, Governor Wilmot, Bishop Sweeney and other notables hobnobbing together by some sequestered lake, etc?

Bishop's Opera House.

Last night the Opera House was crowded with the *elite* of the city. "The Grande Duchesse" was a complete success. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Burlesques ever been produced in our city. Miss Kimball, as the Duchesse, came out in gorgeous apparel, and her acting and singing were excellent, her singing was loudly applauded. Mr. McEvoy, as General Boum, was decidedly good. The other characters, by the ladies and gentlemen, were equally well represented. The Freeman Sisters, in their song "Please let my Brother go," and their other specialities excelled all former efforts to please, and were recalled four times. The Grande Duchesse will be produced again to-night.

The Little Wanderers.

A musical entertainment for those who receive invitations, will be given in the parlor of the Victoria Hotel, on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock by the Misses Kate Davis, Ida Clark, Hattie Paine, Winnie Conley, Eva Waring and Celia Russell, under the direction of the Rev. R. G. Toles, Superintendent, and Mrs. C. H. Minor, teacher of music, from the Baldwin Place Home, for little Wanderers, Boston. Some of these children possess extraordinarily fine voices.

W. A. D. Morse,

of Cumberland, who opposed Dr. Tupper was obliged to resign his office of Judge of Probates before entering the contest. Having lost he naturally wanted his office back, and the Local Government have kindly re appointed him.

Portland Police Court.

This Morning, Mrs. Ellen Buckley, charged by Jane Devlin for using abusive and insulting language to her; fined $4 and costs.

Police Court Sights.

All the attendant crimes and miseries following drunkeness were displayed in their most repulsive forms, at the Police Court, this morning. The disgracefully dirty edifice in which the Common Council permit Justice Gilbert to mete out the law, was crowded, dock, lobby and doorway. Lately the females seem to have let riot run mad, and from ten to twenty girls, and women, present no unusual sight in the Court. This morning a husband and wife sat together in the dock, both young active looking specimens of humanity. They both got drunk last night; the wife was fined four dollars, the husband got two months penitentiary. Another man, strong, hale, hearty and vicious looking, broke up his furniture, and tried to finish what's left of a poor decrepit looking woman who has been his wife for some years. He received twenty days gaol. The grand closing tableaux of all was between Mrs. Donovan, and Michael Nyhan. Sunday morning Mrs. D. was proceeding up stairs to a room of one of Nyhan's tenants. At the City Court, Thursday previous, Mrs. D. was an unfavorable witness for Mr. N. in a civil suit. Mr. N. displayed his muscle Sunday morning by pitching her down stairs three times. She tore his shirt off his back, as an offset. The effusion of abusive words from each would entitle them to a diploma in billingsgate, at the first examination. Mr. Nyhan it was proved conclusively, is a sort of *Malay* running-a-muck, in the classic region of Drury Lane. He was fined $10, and reprimanded. A young man with a face like a chequer board was the last arrival. Some of his Sheffield street friends had been doing the statue dance on his face, successfully.

Merchants' Exchange.

The following despatches were received at the Exchange to-day :—

Montreal, Aug. 24th.—Flour at Liverpool 27s. 6d. a 28s.: Red Wheat 11s. 4d. a 11s. 7d.; Corn 27s. 6d.

Uplands cotton 9⅞d. to 10⅛.

Market firm.

Consols 92⅞.

New York.—Breadstuffs steady, moderately active.

Western mixed Corn 61 a 62 cts. Wheat $1.50 a $1.53.

Mess Pork—new—$14.20.

Gran freights 8¾d. a 9¼d.

Receipts of flour 13,000 bbls.; sales 7,000.

Receipts of wheat 77,000 bush.; sales 56,000.

Receipts of Corn 310,000 bush.; sales 165,000 bush.

Chicago.—Spring Wheat $1.13; market quiet. Receipts 190,000 bush.; shipments 240,000 bush.

Montreal.—Welland Canal and Canada Superfine $6; Fancy do., $6.70; Extra do., $7.50.

Receipts 3,000 bbls.; sales 2,500 bbls.

Market quiet—firm.

City Police Court.

This morning Henry, 32, lying drunk on St. James Street, fined $4.

George Forbes, 60, drunk and given in charge by his wife for assaulting her, fined $6, or 20 days gaol.

Mary Cronan, 40, lying drunk in the Country Market, fined $6, or 2 months Penitentiary.

Martin Leyden, 34, brought to the station, supposed to be incane; let go, has been in the Alms House.

William Sewell, 32, lying drunk on Carmarthen street, fined $4.

Mary Ann Riley, 38, drunk on Carmarthen street, fined $4.

John Riley, 35, drunk on Brittain street. fined $6 or 2 months Penitentiary.

Mary Ann Duffy, araested on a warrant for using abusive and insulting language to Hugh Hanlon; withdrawn.

Ellen Donelly, arrested on a warrant for unlawfully assaulting and striking Ada Phillips, fined $6.

Mary Fitzgerald, arrested on a warrant for abusing Bartholomew Dooly, fined $6 or 2 months gaol.

Patrick McGuiggan, 40, drunk and given in charge by his wife for beating and abusing her: no one appeared to prosecute, and after receiving a severe lecture from His Honor, was allowed to go.

Ex Schr. "Ida."

CHOICE BUTTER, 13 tubs;
Cooking Butter, 3 tubs;
Dairy Cheese, 940 lbs. For sale low by
MASTERS & PATTERSON,
aug13 19 South Market Wharf.

FRESH LEMONS.—1 Case Choice LEMONS For sale by
aug2 R. F. PUDDINGTON.