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References—GUY, STEWART & CO., E. D. JEWETT & CO. feb 13 1y

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WAREHOUSING AND DOCK COMPANY!
Storage in Bond or Free. Cash Advances on all descriptions of Merchadize. BANK STERLING CREDITS granted to Importers Application to be made to
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MANUFACTURER OF
OIL-TANNED LARRIGANS!
Women's, Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES!
IN SERGE, KID AND GRAIN LEATHERS.
FACTORY, No. 1 NORTH WHARF, - - - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
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HOMESPUNS,
IN GREAT VARIETY!
All Wool Twilled Flannels and Tweeds!
ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!!
Also, First Class
COTTON WARPS.
THE above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best material, and warranted to give satisfaction.
Orders from the Trade respectfully solicited.
WAREHOUSE.....Reed's Building, Water Street.
sep 3 1y d&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent

BUFFALO ROBES!!
The subscribers are now receiving their stock of
Buffalo Robes!
DIRECT FROM SASKATCHEWAN.
They request Customers who were disappointed last year to place their orders at once, as the quantity being limited, the Skins will be distributed rapidly.
T. R. JONES & CO.,
sept Canterbury Street.

MUSIC FOR NOVEMBER.
VOCAL.

When Birds sing the Sweetest. Song and Chorus. Danks	35
My Dear Old Mother. Song and Chorus, Stewart.	30
I knew by the Smoke. Song and Chorus, Percy.	35
No Tidings from over the Sea. Song and chorus. Stewart.	30
Memories of Home. Ballad. Chase.	35
North, the Pride of Kilkee. Song and Chorus. Hays.	40
*Mollie McGuire. Song and Chorus. Hays.	40
Kathleen Machree Song and Chorus. Stewart.	30
Twilight Shadows. Tenor Song. Chase.	25
Had we met in brighter Hours. Ballad. Levey	35
*Out in the Snow. Song and Cho. Hays.	40
Give me, Darling, One Sweet Kiss. Song and Chorus. Danks.	35
*Angels, Guard my Little One. Song and Chorus, Hays.	40
*Poor Old Grandpa. Song and chorus. Hays.	40

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*Twilight. Nocturne. Maylath.	50
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Neptune. Mazurka. Davis.	40
*Sweetheart. Melodic. Maylath.	35
In our Boat. Morceau. Wilson	40
*Visions of Paradise. Morceau Maylath.	50
*Air Castles. Nocturne, Maylath,	50
Golden Hours Melodic. Wilson,	25
*Awakening of Birds. Melodic. Maylath.	40
*Westward ho! Galop. Wilson.	75
*Merry Huntsman. Morceau. Wilson.	40
Sanfre. Salon. Maylath.	50
Trembling Leaves. Instrumental. Kinkel.	50
*Pearl of America. Caprice. Kinkel.	50

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Address J. L. PETERS,
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FILE WORKS.
THE Subscribers having opened the above premises, are prepared to
Re-cut all kinds of Files and Rasps.
They guarantee satisfaction, and a saving of from forty to fifty per cent. on the original cost.
SPINLOW BROS.,
New Brunswick File Works,
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SWEENY & STAFFORD,
Importers and dealers in
FOREIGN WINES, LIQUORS
CIGARS, TOBACCO
Groceries, Provisions, etc., etc.
4 SOUTH WHARF,
JAMES SWEENEY, JOHN M. STAFFORD, } St. John, N. B.
oct1 3m

For sale low to close by
MASTERS & PATTERSON,
19 South Wharf.

A Nice Assortment of
BERLIN WOOLS!
SCOTCH YARNS
AND
FLEECEYS!
AT
W. E. Blanchard & Co's.,
68 Germain Street,
nov5 OPP. TRINITY CHURCH.

NEW
Fall & Winter Goods.
CHEAP ENGLISH BLANKETS—size 10-4 for $2.50 per pair, 12-4 for 3.80 per pair.
Extra value in GREY BLANKETS, $1 35 and $2.00 per pair, large sizes.
Splendid value in DRESS TWEEDS, 12c up to 25c per yard.
Also, Extra Value in Fall and Winter DRESS GOODS, Wool Serges, etc., 15c and up to 42c per yard, first-class choice.
Cheap BLACK LUSTRES and COBURGS, 19c up to 48c per yard.
Extra value in WOOL SHAWLS, a large stock, from $1.70 up to $5.50 each.
A large stock of CLOUDS, BREAKFAST SHAWLS, Crossovers, and other Wool Goods, at very reasonable prices.
WOOL HOSIERY and GLOVES, at all prices, good value.
Extra value in GREY and WHITE COTTONS, 7c up to 14c per yard.
Scarlet and White FLANNELS, cheap.
Fancy and Grey Shirting Flannels, cheap.
Colored and Black SILKS, New Ribbons and Laces, Flowers and Hair Ornaments, in great variety.
A complete stock of SMALLWARES, etc.
Country YARN, the very best quality, at 70cts per lb.
In order to secure a good family trade both town and country, I keep only such Goods as I can confidently recommend.
All goods are marked in plain figures and one price only.
T. M. FRASER,
Cloth and Linen Warehouse,
oct26 32 Charlotte street, King Square.

Alsopp's Ale, in hhds.
Just received ex Circassion via Halifax:
10 HHDS Alsopp's Ale. For sale low.
ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG,
nov9 aws tel 40 Charlotte street.

The Daily Tribune.

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

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 13.

Sale of Stamps.

It seems that this wooden-headed Government of Canada can do nothing properly. They recently abolished the sale of postage stamps in large quantities at a slight discount, and now they have arranged to abolish the sale of stamps at the post-office. Messrs. Chubb & Co., we are told, are to receive the stamps at three per cent. discount, and be the sole agents for their sale. But why sell to one dealer only in a city like St. John? Why give one man a percentage and force other men to sell without? The hotel proprietors have to keep stamps for sale. Why not give them the percentage? Mr McArthur and other merchants sell enormous quantities of stamps, at great trouble to themselves. Why not give them the percentage? Must people be forced to travel from the Marsh Bridge to Chubb's Corner for a postage stamp, or druggists and others be forced to deal in stamps without pay? When the Postmaster General abolished the sale of stamps at a discount he churlishly stated that the Government paid a clerk for selling them at the post office and people could go there and buy. But now that the sale is to be stopped at the office, and the stamps to be sold at a percentage, there is no reason whatever for restricting their sale to one agency. Fully one hundred people are ready to deal in stamps at the percentage offered, paying for them in advance, and yet the Government refuses them the privilege and deposits the stamps at one place for sale! What better could be expected of the men in charge of the Departments? The same policy is displayed in all their acts. They seem to have known nothing and to have learned nothing. The Postmaster General doesn't know enough to arrange with the Washington authorities for international newspaper postage, or else he has been too busy bribing electors to vote for his brother to attend to this.

No Chinese Need Apply.

So says the State of California, so far at least as Chinese women are concerned, and the courts are quarreling over her right to enforce the mandate. The code of California prohibits the landing of persons liable to become paupers, convicted criminals, or lewd women, unless a five-hundred dollar bond is given to indemnify any municipality within the State for any expense incurred on their account. Under this law a number of women were recently prevented by the officials from landing from one of the Pacific Mail steamers, and their case is before the courts. The Supreme Court of the State decided that the law was constitutional, and that the women could not be landed unless the required bonds were given. The fair Chinese were, therefore, given into the care of the Coroner, to be sent back to the Celestial Kingdom. But they didn't want to go back, and applied to the United States Circuit Court for permission to stay. That Court decided the statute unconstitutional, and ordered the release of the petitioners. An appeal was taken to the U. S. Supreme Court, and much interest is felt, especially on the Pacific slope, in the decision. There appeared to be no direct evidence in support of the decision of the Commissioner of Immigration that the women belonged to either of the classes excluded by the statute. A similar question may yet come up in British Columbia, where the Chinese grow unpopular as they grow numerous.

Some of the papers are talking as though they really believe that the Government intends building the Bay Verte Canal. The *Freeman* knows better, and is careful to prepare its readers for Mr. Anglin's entrance into the Cabinet in case the rejection of the Canal scheme should force either of the New Brunswick Ministers to resign.

The greater part of the island of Campo Bello belonged to the late Capt. Robinson Owen, and has passed into the hands of Boston speculators who have been incorporated as the Campo Bello Company. Mining, lumbering, fishing, farming, and the task of making the island a summer resort, will be the work of the company.

The *St. Lawrence Advance*, Mr. D. G. Smith's new paper, published at Chatham, N. B., looks well, and promises to be of much service to the northern counties. It is quite impartial in its political utterances, and yet its tone leads us to expect it to be arrayed among Government supporters at an early day.

A Western paper tells how "Mr. Rim King, with a Colt's revolver, killed a wild turkey, which weighed twenty-eight pounds on the top of a tree one hundred and fifty yards distant." A good-sized turkey, certainly; but that Mr. King should have taken the trouble to weigh it on the top of a tree, at that particular distance, is a little curious.

A traveler in Vermont, stopping at a hotel recently, ordered supper. The meal was a very inferior one, and at its conclusion, which was soon reached, he stepped up to settle for it. "Well," said the boniface, with alacrity. "I hope you had a good supper." "Yes," replied he, musingly, "the supper averaged first rate; the butter was strong and the tea as weak."

A Vermont editor named Clarke went off on his vacation recently, and while he was away his assistant accepted and published some poetry, "To October." The paper had a tremendous sale, and after the edition was exhausted, some one discovered that the poem was an acrostic, reading "Albert Clarke is an ass." The editor of the *Freeman* is the only man in St. John who can fully sympathize with this Vermont editor.

Crossing the Styx without Charon—A Lady at the Oar.

FREDERICTON, Nov. 11.

Last Monday night was dark and dismal, with frequent showers of rain mingled with snow, and quite cold. Two young ladies, truly the fairest of the many damsels in and about this Celestial City, and two gentleman, one a native, the other from your city, had spent the evening together. The last mentioned, together with the young ladies, had to cross the river, and, knowing it would be impossible to get over in the ferry at the hour they wished to return, they arranged with one of the steamboat men to take them over about 11 o'clock. But when they returned from their evening's pleasure, one of the ladies being accompanied by the *native gentleman*, neither boat nor boatman could be seen. "*Highlander, ahoy!*" was loudly shouted, so as to arouse the dilatory boatman, but without avail, though the piercing cries brought Mulligan and his Guards to the spot, who, understanding their misfortune, said nothing, and went back to their beats. Unable to find their man the St. John youth commenced searching about the Woodstock steamers for a boat, as his friends were determined to go over if possible. As if fortune favored him he was rewarded by finding a little dingy afloat and oars on board. The party concluded to risk all danger and row over, but to their utter surprise the native *gentleman* refused to accompany them across. This was a new and unexpected trouble, as the St. John youth could not manage two oars, especially in waters he was unacquainted with. One of the young ladies, who was more venturesome than the other, became indignant at the gentleman's refusal, and took up an oar and began to push out from between the steamers, despite entreaties to stay over the river all night. Having embarked in their little craft the oaress began singing—"We'll go rolling home in the morning," which seemed very appropriate, for the mud, though little when they left home, was now, through the effect of the rain, nearly ankle deep. No lights were visible on the other shore, and by mere guess work they brought up at the ferry wharf. The young lady pulled with a vim that surprised her opponent, and gave him as much as he could do to meet her powerful stroke. The pull across the river, and a walk of half a mile, were accomplished in thirty minutes exactly, and the party arrived home without accident and none the worse of their adventure. A.

Scholastic—Shipping—Clam-orous.

ROCKLAND, Nov. 10, 1874.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

School matters are progressing here. Douglas Lodge's school examination passed off pleasantly at the close of the recent term. The pupils were examined by the teacher, assisted by visitors present, of whom there were a goodly number. The various branches were taken up in detail, in which the children won for themselves and teacher well deserved praise. At the close of the exercises Mr. Lodge was presented with a handsome gift as a token of respect and esteem from the children. Mr. L. leaves for a new field of labor and carries with him the best wishes of the community.

Shipping is pretty lively just now, coal and stone being the principal exports. Since the planting of the "*Grit channel buoy*" here our little harbor has been one of refuge, I would imagine, as no doubt the Hon. A. J. intended it to be so for all shipping east of St. John. The fleet is at present protected by a cutter, I suppose of the "Grit order" also.

There is to be another "clam bake" at the Hob, Friday evening, as I am reliably informed by the chief of the "Milicetes," who was present on previous occasions. Sorry there is no "coal train" from the Point for the "*Brod rs*" who intend being present. SARTIN.

A Domestic Tragedy.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.

The particulars of the Thornton tragedy, enacted near Binghamton, N. Y., a little over a week ago, place it among the most brutal and cold-blooded murders in the annals of crime.

The following facts were elicited at the inquest: Eight years ago Joshua Thornton, a poor but respectable farmer, living near Day Hollow in the town of Union, married a young woman possessed of a snug little property in the shape of a farm.

Joshua Thornton had a brother, Levi Thornton, a worthless and even desperate character, who lived with his father, two miles away. He was a frequent visitor to his brother's, and found in the latter's wife a singular friend. One day last march it was found that Sarah Thornton had deserted her industrious husband, little children, home and all, and gone away with her brother-in-law. She had taken with her the proceeds of a sale of stock and farm produce, and no trace of the guilty fugitives could be found.

One dark and stormy night in August last, however, the husband was awakened by some one knocking at his door. It proved to be his faithless wife, who had returned, and begged to be taken back, professing earnest sorrow and repentance. The wronged husband forgave her, and reinstated her as guardian of his and her children and home. Sometime after Mrs. Thornton's return, her brother-in-law also came back to his father's and soon became again a caller at his brother's professing regret and obtaining forgiveness.

On Sunday of last week, toward evening, Levi went to his brother's. Joshua was out in the barn feeding his stock, and Mrs. Thornton was in the house alone. Levi seized her by the hair, pulled her head back and then cut her throat with a large pocket knife. The keen blade severed the main arteries of the neck and made a frightful gash across the throat. She ran from the house and fell to the ground. Her cries alarmed her husband and a neighbor named Eastman. They ran to her assistance and carried her into the house. As they raised her from the ground Levi rushed out of the house with his hand pressed to his throat and jets of blood spurting out between his fingers. He was traced to his father's house, where he was found in a critical condition. He had cut his own throat after giving his sister-in-law her wound. He told his father on arriving there what he had done, and exhibited the bloody knife with which he had committed the act. The next day being much better he was taken to Union.

Mrs. Thornton died on Friday, and her murderer is now in jail awaiting his trial for the fearful crime. His own injuries are serious but not dangerous, and he will be entirely well by the time his trial comes on.

LOCALS.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, REMOVED, 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.

Amusements—	
Academy of Music—	Wm Nanfary
Zoological Exhibition—	Dan Bucello
Flour—	Hall & Fairweather
Smoked Herring—	Geo Robertson & Co
Molasses—	do
Apples—	do
Bran—	J & W F Harrison
Cotton Batting—	W W Jordan
Ale and Porter—	Sweeney & Stafford
Alcohol—	do
Haddies—	Armstrong & McPherson

AUCTIONS.

Dry Goods, etc—	Lockhart & Chipman
Bankrupt Stock—	E H Lester

Brevities.

Thermometer—at noon to-day—32°.

The fourth special prayer-meeting was held in the Y. M. C. A. last evening. Mr. D. M. Stearns presided, and an additional interest was added to the exercises by an address from Rev. Mr. Carruthers, of Glasgow.

Alexander Ferguson, who killed William Connors' dog, in Portland, was, yesterday, required by the Magistrate to pay $20 and costs. An objection, taken by the counsel for the defence, that the dog was not licensed, and therefore not under the law's protection, was overruled.

Mr. G. E. Allen has been notified of the dissolution of the firm of Murray, Middlemiss & Co., Mr. Murray continuing the commercial agency on his own account.

Sheriff Vail arrived from Gloucester yesterday afternoon with prisoners for the penitentiary, William Bateman and Narcisse Legacy, the former sentenced for two years and the latter for eighteen months.

R. M. Sewell and R. & C. Beatty, of the Hamilton Custom House, have published a pamphlet containing the tariff, a synopsis of the United States tariff, and much other information of use to shippers and importers. For sale at the bookstores.

"A Night in the House of Commons" was Prof. Curr's subject last evening. The Institute was well filled, and the audience were delighted with the manner in which the subject was handled. A vote of thanks was given the Chairman, A. L. Palmer, Esq.

The first Bonnet Hop of the season comes off at the Drill Room, Monday evening.

The horse and wagon driven here from St. George were handed over to the owner yesterday. Chambers agreed to pay all expenses and the affair was settled.

The N. B. Engineers are to be inspected this evening at their drill room, Customs Building. They are to be in full uniform.

Prof. Curr will return to this city in two weeks, and will preach on Sunday evening, 26th inst., in the Centenary, at 6 o'clock, and in the Academy at 8. On the Monday following he will lecture for the Y. M. C. A.

Allan Curr to night at Exmouth street Methodist Church. Go!

Academy of Music Theatre.

The performance this evening promises to be one of the best, if not the best, yet given in the Academy. "David Garrick" is one of Robertson's comedies, and is founded on an incident that is said to have occurred in the life of the celebrated actor whose name it bears. Mr. Warner appears in the title *role*, with the full strength of the company to support him.

This beautiful 3-act comedy, written by the author of "Ours," "Caste," and "School," was first produced at the Haymarket Theatre, London, 1871, with Southern in the title *role*, and is considered by critics one of the best productions of its author, being interesting from the rise to the fall of the curtain. Mr. Nannary's enterprise in producing new pieces would make him a fortune in any city outside of St. John. When our people visit the States they willingly pay $1 and $1.50 to see "David Garrick" and pieces of a like nature. Here the acting is just as good, in many instances, and it sometimes occurs that 50 cents is too much, and the theatre can hardly be supported.

The amusing farce, "Easy Shaving, or the Pretty Barber of Islington," will be played by Miss Long and Mr. Stanton.

Dispute about a Cellar.

Charles S. Ward, at the Police Court yeterday afternoon, charged George Sparrow with committing damage on his property. The two are tenants in the United States Hotel building, and a cellar had been for some time used in common. At last Ward put up a partition, Sparrow tore it down, and Ward took Miley Smith's advice to go to law and have some fun about it. Mr. Hinch, from whom both parties obtained their leases, proved that Sparrow had no right to the place. The evidence for the prosecution was concluded, after which the case was adjourned until Monday afternoon.

The Best Ink.

The "IXL Violet Ink," manufactured by Mr. H. L. Spencer, Nelson street, does not corrode pens, even when allowed to remain in it any length of time. When left on the pen it evaporates in a short time, leaving the pen as smooth and clean as if it had been carefully wiped. It does not get thick by being left uncovered, always flows readily and evenly, and exhibits no tendency to blot even when the pen is overcharged. Its color is dark and brilliant. It has no objectionable quality, and lacks no known excellence. For lazy people who neglect to wipe their pens and cork their ink bottles it is indispensable, as it preserves them from the vexation of having to renew their pens and wash out their ink bottles with inconvenient frequency.

To-night at Exmouth Street Methodist Church. Go early to secure a seat. Prof. Curr on Scotland, his best lecture.

Opinions Expressed on the London Art Union Prize in Chubb & Co's.

Reported by a Corner Loafer.

I consider it a very fine picture.—C.

I would like a more animated picture than that, but the sky is done very naturally—not the sky but the shade, I mean.—M. D.

Sure and it's not bad at all at all, but it can't come up to mine.—F.

The Duplex doesn't show as well as the Conclave.—Fk.

It's a very similar picture to one I have.—Tow.

That cloud is very nicely put in the sky.—Gleeful.

Well-ah-if I was-ah going to express an opinion-ah—I should say ah—it was-ah—a very very fine picture, but really I am too full to give an opinion to-night.—An Alderman.

That blue cow very much resembles the milk we get in St. John.—Py.

The painting on my safes will compare favorably with the picture.—Fy.

I would rather have a good bust than the picture.—S.

I am a better judge of trunk painting, but that is a very fine oil painting.—W—ks.

As a Judge, I say that is a very fine picture.—C. H.

I have no doubt it is a good painting, but at this time of the evening it looks very dry, and oil-not wet it.—B.

George, dear, do come here, and let us take a little beer, under this picture here, and let us under this beauteous scene renew our friendship once agin.—B. C. D.

That star in the corner is illegant.—McD.

I should like to hear Dole's opinion before giving one myself.—Pr.

A splendid and vivid picture of sunrise.—D.

I am of the same opinion.—Pr.

Four hundred dollars would be of more service to most of us.—C. Insurance.

The scenery at sunset at Loch Lomond is equally as magnificent.—G. De.

Gray's paintings are very fine, but this is more artistically executed.—Geo. E.

Isn't it lovely?—A Lady.

Knowing Alderman Russell to be A 1 on paintings, as he is on corporation matters, I should like to hear his opinion on the different points and shades of that beautiful painting, but it will require a liquid more palatable than oil to draw him out. AN ALDERMAN.

Every Scotchman should be in Exmouth street Church to night. Don't fail to be there, and there early, if you would get a good seat. His last lecture.

Martin's Corner.

To-morrow evening the new store at the corner of Union and Coburg streets will be opened by Mr. George Martin, jeweler. The store is about 22 feet by 60 feet, having a glass front facing on Union street, and a large window on Coburg street. It shows very prominently, and when brilliantly lighted up and dressed with elegant jewelry, watches and fancy goods, will present a fine appearance. The fittings inside display a great deal of taste, and everything seems to be arranged for convenience and beauty. Running the full length on each side are handsome counters, with walnut tops, the sides carved and grained in oak and walnut. One of the three very handsome show-cases on the counters will be used entirely for watches, a large proportion of which will be the Waltham watches, for which Mr. Martin is sole agent. The sides of the shop are furnished with glass fronts, so that goods can be kept covered. The windows are provided with glass cases with sliding panels. The numerous drawers, &c., have walnut fronts. The pure white plaster, with the heavy cornices and handsome center pieces give the room a light and airy appearance. The room for manufacturing is at the rear, lighted by a window on Coburg street. Mr. Martin has leased the store for a term of years, and the finishing has been done under his immediate supervision and is most creditable to his taste. It was near this corner eight years ago that Mr. Martin began business in this city.

Prof. Allan Curr To-Night.

Last and best lecture. No one should fail to hear Prof. Curr's great historical lecture to-night in Exmouth street Methodist Church. Full of fun, fact, and fancy.

Shipping Notes.

The brigantine Kenneth, of and from Halifax, at Kingston, Ja., was damaged to the tune of £300 by the hurricane which swept over that place on the 1st inst.

The R. M. Steamer.—The Scandinavian, with the English mail, arrived at St. John's, N. F., on the afternoon of the 11th inst., and sailed again at 5 p. m. for Halifax.

A steamer for Grand Manan.—Negotiations are in progress to place the steamer William Stroud, which has been running on the Basin of Minas during the past summer, on the route between St. Stephen and Grand Manan.

The steamer M. A. Starr, while bound up the channel for Yarmouth, was caught by a violent squall from the westward and driven against a new bark named Reform, carrying away her (the steamer's) bowsprit and foretopmast. The squall only lasted fifteen minutes.

Point Lepreaux, Nov. 13, 9 a. m.—Wind W. N. W., strong, clear; one brigantine and one schooner outward, and one schooner inward.

The Bark Connaught.—The fine new bark Connaught, launched from the yard of Mr. G. Merritt, Moss Glen, on Saturday last, was towed into port this morning, and now lies at Merritt's Wharf, where she is to be rigged and fitted for sea. She is thoroughly iron kneed, copper fastened and copper sheathed 18 feet up, registers 697 tons, and classes 8 years French Lloyds. She is owned by W. A. Robertson, Esq., Capt. Tufts, who will command her, and others. The C. is one of the handsomest and most thoroughly finished barks owned in the port. Mr. Robertson will load her either for River Platte, the West Indies, or round the Horn.

SINE'S REGULAR MONTHLY DRAWING takes place Nov. 23rd. Prizes amount to $75,000. Price of tickets $1.00, for sale by H. J. CHETTICK,
22 Germain street.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE and all the most popular Canadian, English and American newspapers and magazines can always be obtained at the bookstore of Mr. W. K. Crawford, King street. aug 8

City Police Court.

Geo. S. Rounds was charged with being drunk in Charlotte street, and was also called upon to show why he had broken the windows of R. D. McArthur's drug store. He belongs to Lewiston, and has been in the city about two weeks. The Magistrate was going to fine him $6, but the prisoner said it was his first offence, and offered to pay for the broken glass, so the Magistrate took ten shillings off the fine.

Thomas Coll, for sitting drunk in Charlotte street, was fined $4.

Thomas Parks was found lying drunk in Church street, for which offence he had also to pay $4.

Michael Thomson, for drunkenness and disorderly conduct in St. John street, was fined $6.

John McKenzie, in for protection, was let go.

John Morrison was arrested on complaint of Capt. Gibbons for deserting from the bark Syringa, he being an articled seaman. The man admitted the charge and was sent up to jail until the vessel is ready for sea. The captain promised to pay the board in jail, as he was a good man. "During my experience of 16 years as Police Magistrate," said Justice Gilbert, I have never had but one captain leave a man in jail. He was a captain of one of Guy, Stewart & Co.'s vessels. They still owe the Deputy Sheriff $22 for board, and I don't send any men up for them unless I have a written guarantee that the money will be paid. As you are not connected with that firm I will take your word, and when you want the man I will send him on board for you."

The preliminary examination of John Giles for stealing a horse from Mr. Shortin, at Grand Bay, was held this morning. Shortin, his son, and Sergt. Rider, testified, while the horse stood out in the alley for identification. These four witnesses were sufficient to prove the case against the prisoner, and he was remanded for trial in the Circuit Court, which opens next week. Shortin and his son were bound in $400 to appear as witnesses. Sergt. Rider, being a policeman, did not have to enter into recognizances, nor did the horse.

Card and Cabinet Photos, in cameo and enamels, at Notman's.

The Academy Course.

Last night Rev. T. W. Brown was introduced by Dr. Ring and read a brief descriptive paper on Naples, Pompeii, Hurculaneum and Vesuvius. He read leisurely, without any apparent effort, and yet every word was distinctly heard in all parts of the hall. Mr. Brown made no attempt at oratory, had no sharp thrusts at anybody, and said nothing humorous, striking, puzzling or shocking. Strict attention was paid by the audience.

Watch!

A circular has been received in St. John describing a watch that was stolen in Liverpool, G. B. It was an heirloom in an old family, and very valuable both intrinsically and otherwise. It is a gold hunting case watch, delicately chased. It is stamped on the inside, "Chronometer 36," with the great London maker, Paisley's stamp. The jewels are said to be of the purest description, consisting of a circle of emeralds, several rubies and diamonds arranged very artistically. The watch has been traced out of the thief's hands in Liverpool, where it was sold to a sailor who left for America. The sailor paid £25 for the watch. What ship he sailed in is not known, but it is thought he landed in Boston. The detectives, thinking that the sailor might come to St. John, have forwarded circulars in order to guard any person against buying the watch. A private detective here has the matter in hand.

Portland Police Court.

Charles Smith was the only prisoner arrested last night. He was charged with throwing stones at a lad named Vail. As Vail knew that he deserved to be stoned for insulting the man, he did not put in an appearance to prosecute. Smith was discharged.

Merchants' Exchange.

New York, Nov. 13.

Freights.—Little enquiry for room on berth; rates unchanged except for grain, easier; fair chartering business, call being from grain, petroleum, flour and cotton trades.

Cotton unchanged. Exchange unchanged.

Gold opened at 110⅝, now 110⅝.

Wind N. W., light, cloudy. Ther. 38°.

Boston, Nov. 13.

Wind N. W., light, cloudy. Ther. 38°.

Portland, Nov. 13.

Wind W., light, clear. Ther. 30°.

Liverpool, Nov. 13.

Markets unchanged.

The 62nd Regiment.

The Court of Inquiry to investigate charges against the officers of this regiment is still in session. They sit with closed doors, and nothing definite is known of their proceedings. Col. Otty was summoned by telegraph to appear before the court, and is at present in the city. The staff officers express themselves anxious for a thorough investigation, feeling sure that they have performed their duty. If anything is wrong, it is said, the Captains will be the ones to suffer.

The Ontario colonel sent down to look after the examination is said to be biggest toad in the puddle of militia affairs that has ever visited St. John. He is at the Victoria Hotel, and all the bell-boys are trying to ape his military air.

A young man in Fairville, Iowa, received a letter from his girl last Sunday, and five minutes after reading it shot himself dead. Every woman in the town would give 10 years of her life to know what the letter contained that made the young man feel so.

The latest Sunday school prodigy, having listened to a discourse on the necessity of offering a firm front to the evil one, said he'd "be scared of the old devil, but if he came across one of the little ones he'd knock the stuffing out of him."