twelve feet apart, and Grady made at him, and kicked and struck at the mate. The mate struck him and knocked him down. The mate, he thought, would have given him more, but he was prevented. He gave more abusive language and made at the mate again. The mate tried to avoid him, and then struck him and knocked him between two hogsheads; told him to go in the forecastle. The man seemed perfectly mad and crazy, doing all he could with tongue and fists. Grady denied having been drunk, and stuck to his story. The magistrate said to him: "I cannot accept your statement, as it is contradicted in every particular by Mr. Fairweather, a most respectable member of the community, whose statement I feel bound to believe in preference to yours. You have brought your punishment on yourself. You should obey the orders of your officer, without back talk or abuse. I dismiss the charge."

July 23.

Margaret McCranke, a soiled and solitary woman, sat in the seat of the sinner, this morning, looking penitent and ashamed, a look she has learned to know is useful when before the Court. She was charged with lurking in an alley off Brussels street and failing to give a satisfactory account of herself. She hung her head and covered her face with her hand, although it would be hard to believe that one so hard-looking could have a vestige of womanly shame, and said: "I was not drunk." The officer who made the arrest stated that he saw her in the street late at night, loafing around, and advised her to go home. About 2 o'clock he "saw her and another fellow" go into an alley, and followed them in. They disappeared in the buildings, and, after a search, she was found in a hall. At first she said she lived there, and when he was going to rouse the people and enquire she said she lived elsewhere. So he decided to bring her to the Station. The magistrate, on enquiry of the Chief, learned that she had not been under arrest before since she got out of the penitentiary, and discharged her with some good advice, counselling her to remain at home nights instead of running the streets.

Yesterday afternoon Edward Barker, charged with assault on Martin Collins, was sentenced to two months' penitentiary, and Caroline Treadwell, charged with assaulting Mary Thompson, was allowed to go on payment of costs.

July 24.

Mrs. Honora Long was called to answer a charge of abusive and insulting language. The complainant, Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald, said her husband had been ill for some time, and had been receiving $3 a week from the "Laborers' Society," and that Mrs. Long had been in the daily habit of twitting her of the fact, calling her and her children beggars and other hard names—"names that I don't like to repeat here, your Honor." Mrs. Long had dashed a pail of water in her face, and Mrs. Long's little girl had stood at the window and abused Mrs. Fitzgerald's sick husband. Mrs. Long would stop her in the yard, put her hand on her side, and go—"Heh, ha, hem (mimicking signs of distress)—I've the consumption—I can't work—I live on other people's earnings." Mrs. Long said every one of these statements was false. She had called no names, had thrown no water, had made no faces. She was "a poor, hardworking woman, who goes out washing and scrubbing and bes little at home." Her husband was dead, her daughter "out of her head" in the Poor House, and her struggle to earn an honest living a hard one. "But Mrs. Fitzgerald has sworn to her charge and you must prove your innocence or suffer for it. Where are your witnesses?" "I have no witnesses, sir, but I appeal to God Almighty to witness—" "Stop, stop, woman; don't bring the Almighty God here as a witness. I shall fine you only $2, as you are a poor woman. Don't abuse your neighbors again. Attend to your own affairs and leave others alone."

Mrs. Margaret Alder, of Britain street, was called to account for abusing Emma Small, but the complainant did not appear. Mrs. Alder was dismissed and an officer was directed to see that Mrs. Small paid the cost of the warrant she procured.

Yesterday afternoon John Williams, drunk, was fined $4; and Ellen Murphy was tried and acquitted on a charge of assault preferred by Elizabeth Lyons.

July 25.

John Hamilton and Thomas Gallagher, two of the sportive youths who harmlessly amuse themselves in the vicinity of York Point, were in the dock charged with abusing and stoning Michael Nyhan, Mrs. Chipman's gardener. When Mr. Nyhan entered the witness box Mrs. Hamilton opened on the Court in defence of her boy, and Nyhan said she was as bad as the boy. As she would not keep still a policeman removed her. Michael said: "I live on the corner of North and Georges streets, in a nest of the worst neighbors God Almighty ever put life into. Hamilton and Gallagher, with others, kicked and kicked at my door and called—'Nut, Nut, come out here.' Then I started for a policeman, as I often have to—sorry I am to trouble yer honor so often—and Gallagher struck me with an edging right over the small of the back of me, as I was going." Gallagher—"Will yer swear to that?" Nyhan—"I do swear to it." Then they fired stones—these stones (producing a dozen of two or three pounds weight each). Hamilton—"His girl picked them up in the gutter for him to bring here—nobody fired them at him." Nyhan—"Hamilton and others of the gang around him fired them. Pat Welsh was one of them—yer honor knows Pat Welsh, for often enough he's been here, troubling you. They dared me to fight, called me 'Nuts,' and one of them struck me with a scantling. After I went in the house they kept in front of it till after one o'clock, abusing me. I hope yer honor will give them the full benefit of the law." Mrs. Hamilton was then heard, but could say nothing to disprove the charge. Henry McNamee was called as a witness by the boys, and swore that he, and not either of the prisoners, fired the stick. The Magistrate concluded the trial by sentencing Hamilton and Gallagher to twenty days' hard labor in jail, and they grinned at each other as though they enjoyed the joke immensely. "I'll make you laugh on the other side of your mouth next time—send you to penitentiary where I ought to send you now," said the Magistrate. As they were going out of the door, Mr. Nyhan gazing on them with an air of stern triumph, Hamilton, who seems to be one of those street arabs whose teasing propensities are irresistible, looked up in his enemy's face and whispered "Nuts." Mr. Nyhan fairly danced with wrath, and cried: "Did ye hear that, men? Did ye hear that, yer Honor? He calls me Nuts now." So Hamilton was brought back and sentenced to pay a fine of $6 or remain in jail two months after the expiration of the twenty days. "Now try it again," remarked the magistrate, "and see what I'll give you."

Joseph Bridge denied the charge of drunkenness. He was standing on the corner, talking to a shipmate, when "this ere fellow" (the officer) arrested him. Officer Moore swore that the fellow was knocking about the street, between 11 and 12, and when told to go home about his business gave some impudence. "But I wasn't drunk," said Bridge. "Just drunk enough to be saucy and impudent," suggested the magistrate; "you should remember that these men are the guardians of the public peace, and not insult them when they direct you to go to your boarding house. I fine you $4." Bridge was then committed to jail to await the sailing of his ship, the Belmont, from which he was absent without leave, being told that the $6 fine, $2 costs, and the jail fees, would be paid by the Captain and deducted from his pay. Kelly, another deserter, had been taken back and forgiven, and a warrant is out for another of the crew.

Mrs. Mary O'Doherty complained that her step-son, James O'Doherty, did, on the 24th day of July, use abusive and insulting language towards her, calling her a liar, telling her to go to hell, thereby tending to provoke a breach of the peace contrary to the Act of Assembly provided, and James was fined $6.

July 25.

Seven prisoners—five men and two women—and a hundred spectators, were kept waiting a half hour this morning by Captain Frith, who was laying down the law to the magistrate on the matter of wharf rights.

Matthew Kearney, Henry Barnes, Peter McGowan, Arthur Kirk, Mary Raine, Margaret Gillespie, and Patrick Laughlan were fined $8 each for drunkenness.

Honora Long was up again for abusing and assaulting Mary Fitzgibbon, and the complainant swore that, on Friday night, when she went out in the yard to hang out some clothes, Mrs. Long assailed her, followed her half way up stairs, squared off at her, and threatened to smash her. She was frightened badly and threatened to tell Mr. Gilbert. She had to fly from her, and glad to get the chance, for she was trembling to death with fear. Mrs. Long was fined forty shillings, ten shillings more than the Magistrate threatened her with the last time she was up.

Fred Chittick had deposited $8 for his drunk and departed.

Margaret Ireland was charged on Saturday by John Rowley with throwing dirty water over him. Margaret accused John of having provoked her by offensive language. Rowley denied this, and in the course of conversation admitted having made candy on Sunday. The Magistrate said he believed the woman, for if Rowley would break one of God's laws by desecrating the Sabbath, he might break another by lying. Margaret was discharged.

John Duffy, Owen McGovern, Michael O'Keefe, John Conway, and R. Conway, charged with selling fresh meat in pieces less than a quarter in the Country Market without being duly licensed, procured licenses and were fined 70 cents each.

Humphrey Toomey, for the same offence in Carleton, was fined the same.

Philip O'Keafe, for the same in St. John street, was fined the same.

Frank Boyle, John Ryan, David O'Connell, Michael Blackall, S. J. Golding, George Stockford, James Green, Wm. Muller, William Miller, John Stanton, Ed. Whalen, J. B. Baldwin, driving coaches without license, procured licenses, and were fined 70 cents each.

James Mackay, charged with encumbering South Rodney Wharf with deal, was reported absent.

Daniel Brennan, reported for selling liquor, showed his license, obtained before the charge was made, and was discharged.

Wm. Charlton, for encumbering St. David's street, was fined 40 shillings.

The Carleton liquor cases were settled on payment of $8 fines and procuring licenses.

John Forbes, Geo. Dow, Arthur Kelchie, Timothy O'Sullivan, Alex. Austin, Lewis Saunders, Wm. Craft, Danl. Brennan, driving unlicensed wagons in Carleton, procured licenses and paid 70 cent fines.

AN OLD SONG.

BY C. J. S.

You laugh as you turn the yellow page
Of that queer old song you sing,
And wonder how folks could ever see
A charm in the simple melody
Of such an old-fashioned thing.

That yellow page was fair to view,
That quaint old type was fresh and new,
That simple strain was our delight,
When here we gathered night by night,
And thought of the music of our day
An endless joy to sing and play.

In our youth, long, long ago,
A joyous group, we loved to meet,
When hope was high and joy was sweet;
When romance shed its golden light,
That circled in a nimbus bright,
O'er time's unwrinkled brow.

The lips are mute that sang these words;
The hands are still that struck these chords;
The loving heart is cold.
From out the circle, one by one,
Some dear companion there has gone:
While others stay to find how true
That life has chord and dischord too,
And all of us are old.

'Tis not alone when music thrills,
The thought of power profound that fills
The soul. 'Tis not all art!
The old familiar tones we hear
Die not upon the listening ear;
They vibrate on the heart.

And now you know the reason, dear,
Why I have kept and treasured here
This song of bygone years.
You laugh at the old-fashioned strain:
It brings my childhood back again,
And fills my eyes with tears.

—From Old and New for August.

DUVERNAY'S HEIR.

A TALE OF NATURE AND PASSION.

BY ROBERT F. GREELEY.

Within the memory of some of us who are still in our prime there stood upon the western bank of the Hudson an elegant and commodious mansion of light gray stone, built in a style which sufficiently attested the eccentric and independent taste of its owner. What with spires and turrets and lofty sloping roofs, it more resembled some grotesque creation of the French mediæval era than an edifice suited to the wants and instincts of a republican of the olden school. Its walls are now broken and blackened, as if by fire, the pathways and gardens overgrown with weeds, but there was a time when that lordly dwelling echoed to the sounds of revelry and music, and sylphlike forms were seen to flit in the changes of the dance before the close-drawn curtains.

Among his associates Arnold Duvernay, the proprietor of this rich estate, bore the character of a sybaritic voluptuary, who would sacrifice everything that he most valued on earth to the pleasures of the hour; but there were two beings who secretly held the paramount place in his heart, and without whom all the advantages life has to offer would have been tame and valueless.

This was the better side of his nature, which the boon companions of his merrier hours seldom saw; but there was one characteristic which, being of natural growth, poisoned the very life, and even cast its shadow upon his happier moments. An overpowering jealousy had attended him from his birth, which not only extended to his wife, but to his son, Arthur, as well, and which included even his friends—the very servants of his household, the very dogs with which he was in the habit of diverting himself in the chase. He was one who, from his boyhood, could not abide to be outshone in anything, and the innate consciousness of this infirmity cast a sombre colouring upon his disposition, and rendered him the most miserable and irascible of men.

The wife, a beautiful woman of queenly presence, an accomplished and lovable creature, yet in her heydey, was sinking under the blight, condemned to a seclusion that knew no relief, except at such times as she might be drawn from her retiracy to adorn the festive board or to preside over the excitements of the dance, while there brooded forever upon her brow a look of pain which sadly contrasted with the hilarious gayety of such occasions. The son, a handsome youth of eighteen, possessed the pride of Lucifer, coupled with a passionate spirit which rendered him impatient of all restraint, and so frequently embroiled him with the inhabitants that, long ere his beard was grown, "the young catamount of the Duvernays" had earned an unenviable repute throughout the county. Backed up in all his whims and caprices by his mother, he was a thorn in the side of his father, who seemed to envy him even his frequent escapades, and the youth which gave him so hearty a zest to enjoy them.

It had happened that, at a season of riotous enjoyment, during which the endurance of Eustace Duvernay had been tried to its utmost, the lord of the mansion, rejoicing in his wealth, had resolved upon giving a banquet which should surpass anything that had been witnessed in that section, and which should excite at once the envy and the admiration of the dwellers for miles around. The guests were all bidden the feast, the preparations had been made, and great was the prevailing anticipation, when, suddenly, without previous warning, notice was given by Arnold Duvernay that his mind had changed, and the promised entertainment would not be given.

Accustomed to all his freaks, this announcement was received by his friends without special wonder, but when months rolled by and no attempt was made to renew the festivities which had rendered the place so famous—nay, more, when the servants were discharged, and Arnold Duvernay withdrew himself entirely from society, and the wife who, by her manifold charms, had contributed to his prestige, and the son who had acquired so much notoriety by his follies, simultaneously disappeared, something more lively than wonder was excited, and whispers began to circulate that foul play had been used. A reward was publicly offered in the name of Duvernay offering thousands to him who should bring the runaways back, and an open investigation was instituted by the authorities; but, nothing appearing to solve the riddle or to implicate the proprietor of the estate in a double crime, the agitation subsided as rapidly as it arose, and Arnold Duvernay was left to the gloom and mystery of his new life. He went but little abroad, and gradually faded from the recollections of a class with whom transient enjoyment is the chief aim and object of life. He grew careless in his apparel and personal appointments. His dwelling and grounds were permitted to go to decay, and on his sallow countenance appeared a perpetual frown, the living evidence of a mind but ill at ease.

Let us return to the day of the promised fete. The hour was nearly at hand, and twilight shadows were already beginning to enshroud the landscape, when a female figure cautiously lifted a window in the private apartment of the hall, and, as she raised it, another figure, that of a man in all respects the opposite of Duvernay, stepped noiselessly upon the balcony, and in an instant the lady was enfolded in his embrace. He wore a cloak, and as they stood he encompassed her in its folds.

Alas! the star of Duvernay Hall went down that night.

"You sent for me," she hurriedly whispered, "and I have come, defiant of the dangers that hem me in should I be discovered. O cruel fate, that binds in a flower-wreathed chain the fetters that are eating to the breast. My tyrant has forgotten his usual caution, and is sleeping off the effects. Here we are safe from intrusion; what is your will?"

"That you fly with me, my sweet Estelle, far from the power of a man with whom you have naught in common, and who does not even possess your love. There is nothing in a marriage of convenience which should give a compulsory husband control over the happiness of his victim. Be in truth wholly mine, and leave Duvernay to his jealousies and his cups."

"I dread, while I long to take the step. He has me so completely in his power. Even were I a thousand miles away, I should fancy that I heard his step—that I felt the chilling blight of his influence about me."

"Silly one! when a moment of determination would place you within an atmosphere of love and passionate devotion that is entirely in harmony with your nature. Think, the flower of youth is not yet past, the hour of enjoyment is present. I have not wealth, but I am yet in the prime of my days, while Duvernay is passing the boundary which separates manhood from age. Let your own hands assist mine in removing the fetters that bind you. I have horses at hand and the night is moonlight; decide."

"This gilded misery I can endure no longer. I am yours."

Again their arms entwined, again their lips met; then there was a rustling among the undergrowth, and Arnold Duvernay leaping in stood before them.

"It was cleverly done, Walter Dame; but you have failed of your purpose. Choose; for one or both of us the hour has come."

"Since you will have it so," said the younger of the speakers, accepting the weapon that had been extended to him, while the lady fell with a cry upon the ground, "on your own head rests the responsibility of the consequences. You deliberately took from my arms the lady who had plighted me her faith, bought from her parents by your accursed gold; the match was unhallowed, and it is most fitting it should end in blood."

"You have already said more than enough, sir. I thought I had cherished a friend; I find I have nurtured a foe. Take your place; this moonlight will answer our purpose as well as the day."

They placed themselves at once in position, but only a single shot had been exchanged when another person appeared upon the scene. It was Arthur Duvernay, who had just entered from the hallway.

"Hold your own, Walter Dame. The man that insults the woman that bore me injures us both," he shouted, "and here's to avenge her and you."

With one blow from a cudgel he knocked his unnatural parent senseless where he stood. Then, raising his mother tenderly in his arms, he gave her a parting kiss.

The servants who had followed their master arrived at this moment. Arthur gave but one glance, and shaking Dame warmly by the hand, exclaimed:

"Good-by, old fellow, we shall meet again," bounded over the low balcony, and leaped the low wall that separated him from the road.

Dame did not loiter, but uttering a hearty farewell, bounded lightly in the road, and taking opposite directions they were speedily lost to view.

Years passed, and Walter Dame had long been gathered to his fathers, and Arnold Duvernay lay upon the bed of death, breathing his life slowly away.

Just at that juncture a carriage drove up and a stranger alighted. In spite of his sailor garb the bystanders readily recognized him for Arthur Duvernay.

He approached his father's bedside. A glance of recognition passed between them.

"Walter," said the dying man, struggling for breath, "forgive—I—your mother—"

He pointed faintly in the direction of the vaults, which, since the discharge of his servants, no living being but himself had been allowed to enter, and falling back, expired.

They proceeded to the vaults, and there, chained to a ring in the wall, they found a living skeleton—all that remained of the beautiful Estelle Duvernay.

Weekly Tribune.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 28, 1874.

Mr. Geo. H. Miner of Westmorland Point is authorized to act as general agent for the TRIBUNE.

Carlist Cruelty and Boasting—The People the Source of Power.

The Carlists are getting an unenviable reputation for cruelty to prisoners of war. The accounts of their killing prisoners in cold blood are now too well authenticated to be doubted—indeed, neither they nor their apologists deny them. I am the rightful ruler of this people, reasons Don Carlos, and those who prefer to govern themselves are traitors whose lives are forfeited. It is hardly possible that the Carlist butcheries of Spaniards will render the nation anxious to accept the rule of the pretender, and he is no nearer the goal of his hopes than he was months ago. There is nothing like boasting, however, and promising, so he has issued a manifesto guaranteeing religious toleration, engaging not to disturb the sales of church property at present completed, promising a representative but not a revolutionary government, undertaking to restore the finances of the country, and insuring liberty so far as it is consistent with order. The manifesto concludes as follows: "If the rebellion continues we shall stifle it with cannon. Those who reject our proffers of conciliation to-day will be compelled to submit to the law of the conqueror to-morrow." These may be brave words, but deeds in keeping with them are wanting. Spain now has all things, so far as it is possible for such a country to have them, that Don Carlos promises. Every despot grants his subjects as much liberty as he deems to be consistent with order, and the Spanish people will not be very much tempted by that promise. Not many financiers will be found to put much confidence in the ability of Don Carlos to restore the finances to a healthy condition. The only thing he can do to aid the finances is to get himself and his horde out of the country, so that his country may be saved the expense of keeping up an army to prevent him from cutting her throat. "If the rebellion continues" indeed. The coolness of the fellow is refreshing. He overruns Spain with a horde of cutthroats, claims to be the God-sent and Pope-ordained ruler of the country, because one of his ancestors ruled over it, and talks about the military operations undertaken by the Government of the country to drive him out as a "rebellion"! Well, well, we have people, one or two at least, even in this country, who think just as Don Carlos does about this matter. The people of Spain elected a Cortes, that body chooses rulers, and its choice is the only legitimate government of the country. No man inherited the country, as men inherit estates, and no man has any claim to a position that is not accorded to him by the majority of the representative body of the nation. The representatives of the people of England, centuries ago, agreed that the government should be an hereditary monarchy, and that a certain man and his heirs should sit on the throne. They have asserted their right, more than once, to drive rulers from the throne who had broken their coronation oaths, and place the crown on other heads. If the representatives of the people should declare to-morrow that the government should no longer be monarchical, or that the dynasty must be changed, the crown would dissolve the House, a new election would be held on the issue thus raised, and, if the new House of Commons should confirm the vote of its predecessor, the Queen would have to step quietly down from her high position and surrender the authority with which she was invested when she succeeded to the throne. She and her children would have, of course, an equitable claim on the public treasury for a large sum of money, because their ancestors handed over a vast amount of private property to the nation, but this is all the claim that enlightened Englishmen would recognize. The idea of the Prince of Wales raising an army and attempting to make himself King, after the people had voted that they would not have him, would be absolutely absurd, and he would only provoke ridicule by claiming that the throne was his by right of inheritance after the power that created the throne and placed his family on it had decreed that the throne should be torn down or his family excluded. There is no law that the people cannot repeal, no dynasty that the people cannot banish, no form of government that the people cannot change. Happy the country that recognizes this right and possesses machinery for its peaceful assertion. In Spain the people asserted the right by revolution and have maintained it by arms.

One of the hardest charges yet made against the Dominion Government is that Rev. Mr. Bill's expenses on his European tour are paid by the Government, Mr. Bill being nominally an emigration agent.

"Several of our townsmen, after careful perusion of our article of last week," is the way the Las Vegas (N. M.) *Gazette* puts it. "Perusion" is good. The West is a wonderful country, its mines are adding to the stock of gold and its children to the vocabulary.

Interference in Spain.

No sufficient reasons have yet been given for the failure of the European powers to recognize the Spanish Republic. Dr. Disraeli, the other night in the House of Commons, failed to utter a single plausible excuse for the delay, the nearest approach to plausibility being the assertion that such recognition should be given simultaneously by the European powers. We should not suppose that England needed to wait for example or countenance in such a matter as this. England recognized Amadeus as King, and when Amadeus abdicated the throne the power that had made him King declared for the Republic, and it is not easy to see how the nations can consistently withhold their recognition of the new order of things. Is the power of the Cortes to define the government of Spain to be recognized only when it is exercised in a monarchical direction? A curious story comes from Washington, which, if true will explain the refusal of England and Germany to acknowledge the Spanish Republic. The story is that the Spanish legation was recently instructed from Madrid to approach Secretary Fish with the inquiry whether the United States would be disposed to intervene with an armed force in Cuba with a view of ascertaining whether the people of that Island really desire, or not, to separate themselves from the mother country, and that this proposition comes in connection with an intrigue which for some time has been maturing in Europe, by virtue of which Germany and England are to intervene in Spain, and by means of sufficient troops stop the civil war now going on there, and place Alfonso on the throne. The scheme, it is asserted, has been managed especially by Prussian diplomacy, and all the money which Serrano had for some time past for paying troops and carrying on the Government has been furnished from the Prussian treasury. A part of the project, it is further declared, is that Prussia shall have some small island in the West Indies for a watering station, and the consent of the United States to this is to be gained by the surrender of Cuba to President Grant. This is a wild story enough, and yet it seems to explain many things, especially the declaration of the *North German Gazette* that means would be found to punish the Carlists for the murder of Germans. The report, in to-day's cable despatch, that Germany is about to send a squadron to the Spanish coast, strengthens the prospect of German interference.

Saintly Murderers.

Those gentle Carlists, who have been commended so highly for interdicting profanity, are diligently consecrating their pious proclivities in the blood of such poor prisoners as they chance to capture. The evidence of their atrocities is too clear for doubt. Here is a specimen of the uncontradicted reports of the operations of these saintly warriors in the cause of Carlos and the Church:

The Prefect of Cuenca announces that thirty-four bodies of Republicans, murdered by the Carlists, were found in a house in that town mutilated so horribly as to be unrecognizable. The *Epoca* says that Don Carlos having invited Cabrera to accept a position in his army, Cabrera replied that he would "never make common cause with cannibals and fanatics." Despatches received by Government state that 100 Republican troops, held as prisoners at Olat by the Carlists, have been shot by the order of the commander of the Carlist forces. The Carlists shot every tenth man of the volunteer battalions captured at Cuenca. A despatch from Berlin says: "*The North German Gazette* says in reference to the recent outrages by Carlists: 'Germany, in behalf of outraged European civilization, will seek and find means to teach the Carlists that the murder of a captured German shall not remain unpunished.'"

And yet there are people in New Brunswick who justify these outrages and pray for Carlist victories! They didn't get their education at Godless schools, either!

A Montreal despatch of July 23rd reports another important Privy Council decision, as follows:

Intelligence has just been received that the celebrated Guibord case has been decided before the Privy Council in England in favor of the widow of the deceased. The case arose from the refusal of the Catholic bishop to allow Guibord to be buried in consecrated ground, because he was a member of the "Institute Canadian," an interdicted society. The plea was that Guibord, owning a lot in the Catholic cemetery, has a civil right to be buried in it. The case had been taken through the courts here, and finally to England, where the decision on the appeal has just been rendered.

Hon. Dr. Tupper has been engaged, in Nova Scotia, organizing the opposition to the present Government into a party. His old Conservative followers—those who stuck to him at Confederation—and the Liberals who joined his standard at the Union and at the time Mr. Howe gave up his opposition to Confederation, have formed a Liberal-Conservative association, and will prepare to contest future elections. The Doctor's address in Halifax was an able arraignment of the present mongrel Government and their unpatriotic and arbitrary policy.

The celebrated mill-dam case, which has occupied the Westmorland Circuit Court for some days, was brought to a close Friday evening and resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff of $3,000, no points being reserved. W. J. Gilbert, Esq., Att'y, and A. L. Palmer, Esq., Q. C., counsel for plaintiff, and C. W. Weldon, Esq., Q. C., counsel for defendant. The previous trial of this case resulted in a verdict of $2,030, which was upset.

Wild Life

in the Far West is a graphic and intensely interesting recital of the marvellous adventures of Capt. Hobbs. Everybody should buy the book and read it.

Brevities.

And now the South Bay people, for the purpose of scaring away Sunday School pic-nic parties, are sending blood-curdling bear stories to town.

There will be two days racing at Moosepath—19th and 20th of August—$675 to be given in prizes—three races each day.

A conundrum which is agitating the merchants of the principal streets and the gamins and apple women of the alleys should be promptly answered by the Recorder or some other competent authority. The question is, "Who owns the slaughtered awning posts?" We would suggest that they be used in the erection of a monument to the most deserving member of the present Council.

Those who went to Digby on Friday are loud in their praises of the Festival, the cherries, and the cherry-cheeked maidens they saw there. The Empress excursions are becoming more popular than ever.

A Pullman car for the Intercolonial, one of those which we told our readers about some time ago, arrived at Carleton Friday evening.

At a teachers' meeting of the Germain street Wesleyan Sunday school, Thursday evening, it was agreed to hold the picnic of that school at Westfield on the 6th of August.

Night prowlers will be glad to know that Sergt. Dobson has been made day officer at the Station. Mr. Hayes has been appointed Sergeant.

Miss Annie Bustin, who was recently severely burned in Mr. Savage's millinery store, has improved so much that she is considered out of danger.

Geo. Blatch, Esq., on reading that "Fulton, Brayley and other oarsmen were out on the harbor in their shells last evening," remarked that "they were exhibiting their mussels."

Mr. Henry Robertson dropped dead Sunday morning. He had been subject to fits.

The volunteers looked well on parade Sunday. They marched to St. Paul's and the Cathedral, headed by their bands, making an imposing appearance. Camp Dufferin attracted many pilgrims during the day.

The Lordly-Hatt Case.

The trial of Mrs. Hatt, who is charged with adultery, was resumed at the Portland Police Court last Saturday. Mrs. Lordly was nearly as demonstrative as before. Four women were called as witnesses to prove that Mr. Lordly illtreated his wife and made love to Mrs. Hatt, while the latter was their servant. Miss Roxey Wood had seen Lordly raise a hammer to strike his wife. Miss Sarah Cassidy had seen Lordly and Hatt sitting on the side of a bed together. Mrs. Ann Jerred had seen love-making between the two. Once when Lordly attempted to strike his wife witness interfered with a broomstick. If she had Lordly for a husband she'd hammer the life out of him. Her evidence was very humorous. Mrs. Lordly asked permission of the Court to rattan Mrs. Hatt, and the request was not granted. Mr. Lordly wanted to know if he could have his wife summoned for abusive language used in Court. The case was adjourned until Friday morning.

The National Club Dinner.

The supper in honor of Mr. Howland, at the Victoria Friday evening, was an exceedingly pleasant affair. The Sheriff presided, and Mr. W. E. Everett and Mr. Collins Lloyd occupied the Vice Chairs. Z. Chipman, Esq., of St. Stephen, was present. The supper and the wines were excellent. Mr. D. S. Kerr spoke to the toast of "The Governor General;" Mr. Howland, Mr. John Gillespie and Mr. Keays spoke to "Our Guest;" Hon. T. R. Jones, "Lt. Governor;" Mayor Smith and Alderman Ferguson, "Mayor and Corporation;" Messrs. W. Elder and J. V. Ellis, "House of Commons"; Messrs. D. S. Kerr, W. E. Everitt and T. R. Jones, "Our Manufacturing Interests"; Mr. J. Collins Lloyd, "Our Mercantile Interests"; Messrs. C. N. Skinner, S. Alward, I. A. Jack, D. S. Kerr, W. Pugsley, G. R. Pugsley, and C. McDonald, "The Bar"; Mr. J. L. Stewart "The Press"; Sheriff Harding, "The Chairman"; Mr. W. E. Everett, "The Maritime National Club"; Dr. Jas. Christie and G. Stewart, Jr., "The Ladies."

Cast Upon the Waters and Returning after a Few Days.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Hevenor started for England, a few weeks ago, in the ship Eliza S. Milligan, and a letter was received from them Thursday night, conveying the information that the following document had been sealed up in a bottle and cast upon the waters:

8th June, 1874, on board the Eliza S. Milligan, 66 by 21, off Cape Sable, all well, a good breeze ahead, foggy, 6 days out, still hoping for a change. If this reaches you mind your father's scheme envelope. H. H. to Gilbert Hevenor, 64 Charlotte street, St. John, N. B., N.A.

The same mail that brought this letter from England brought the following note from Maine, with the above message, on a torn envelope, enclosed:

MT. DESERT ROCK, July 3, 1874.

SIR: The within paper was picked up in a bottle on Mt. Desert Rock by the subscriber on the afternoon of July 2, 1874, while picking up drift wood.

WM. P. SAWYER,
2d Ass't. Keeper Light, Mt. Desert Rock.

Volunteers in Camp.

The 62nd Battalion, under Lt. Col. Macshane, and the New Brunswick Brigade of Garrison Artillery, under Lt. Col. Foster, go into camp Thursday. The Brigade Staff are: Lt. Col. Maunsell, Commandant; Lt. Col. Otty, Brigade Major; Lt. D. G. Smith, Supply Officer.

Shipping Notes.

Cargo Damaged.—The brig Belle Walters, which arrived at Antwerp the 4th July, was leaking badly. On the 13th 1100 boxes of sugar had been landed, of which 438 were alleged to be damaged by sea water. It is feared that the lower tiers of the cargo are a good deal damaged.

Brig Charles Miller, ashore at Hell Gate, Friday, got off and proceeded for his port same day.

By Telegraph.

Canadian, British and Foreign.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

Two Contests—Clarke Beaten—The Grasshopper Plague in Manitoba.

OTTAWA, July 21.

Nomination in East Elgin is definitely fixed for the 30th inst., and polling the 6th August.

The canvass for the final teachers' vote between Dr. Sangster and Goldwin Smith for representative in the Council of Public Instruction, is very bitter; voting continues for some time yet.

Ex-Attorney General Clarke, of Manitoba, was dangerously beaten in St. Paul's, Minnesota, yesterday. His assailants were implicated in "Lord" Gordon's abduction, and vented their revenge on Clarke for his vigorous prosecution of the case.

FORT GARRY, July 21.

Grasshoppers have entered the province from Minnesota in immense numbers, and are destroying crops with fearful rapidity. The hopes of a plentiful harvest are utterly destroyed.

OTTAWA, July 22.

The time for receiving tenders for the construction of a line of electric telegraph along the route of the Pacific Railway expires to-day. There are some twenty tenders, among them one from David Glass, ex-M. P., who has been here for some time pulling the wires.

Huntington and Geoffrion arrived to-day. There was a Cabinet meeting. Geoffrion leaves to-morrow to attend to his election.

In the Saddle—Rewarding Canvassing Agents—The Mitchell Line.

OTTAWA, July 23.

The mounted police have reached Pembina Mountain, having lost two horses *en route*.

MONTREAL, July 23.

A clerk in the Post Office who, by the order of his superiors, spent five weeks in Napierville canvassing for M. Dorion, the present Chief Justice, receives a position in the Custom House at a salary of one thousand dollars, being an increase of three hundred dollars. Another Post Office employe who was sent the same time to Prescott is about being promoted.

The Mitchell line are putting on two boats to run to the Maritime Provinces.

Talk About Jenkins—Tupper's Estimate and Cartwright's Deficit.

OTTAWA, July 24.

Private advices received here state that Agent General Jenkins has created strong feelings in England by voting for Dr. Butt's Home Rule motion. Jenkins writes to the London *Times* defending his vote, and stating it was consistent with his writings. The Grits here are disgusted with him. The *Free Press* (Ministerial) says it would be well for Mr. Jenkins to forget his writings and speeches of times past. If he endeavors to shape his Parliamentary course so as to be consistent with them he will be able to count his political career a short one.

Last session the Hon. Dr. Tupper estimated the surplus of the Revenue on the year's transactions at five hundred thousand dollars, and the returns for the year ending 30th June show that the receipts exceed the expenditure by over four hundred thousand dollars. Cartwright's deficit cannot be discovered.

OTTAWA, July 24.

The Governor General arrived this morning. There was no preparation to receive him, the Guard of Honor having reached the wharf too late. Col. Cumberland had engaged a set of rooms at the Russel House for the Vice-Regal party, but no one being on hand to conduct them, the Queen Hotel perpetrated a *coup d'etat* by conveying the party to that house.

MONTREAL, July 24.

Messrs. Brown, McMinn & Co., a firm that has been largely engaged in the grain trade, are in serious difficulties, having sold the property belonging to the Bank of Commerce to the value of $20,000, and refusing to render an account of the proceeds. An action for fraud is being brought.

Chief Justice Dorion and Doherty have gone to the Maritime Provinces.

Superannuated—The Oracle to the Catholics—Distinguished Arrivals.

OTTAWA, July 25.

The *Gazette* will probably contain a notice of the superannuation of Bouchette, Commissioner of Customs, Johnston taking Bouchette's place, and Peche, Chief Clerk, taking Johnston's.

The *Globe*, commenting on the dismissal of the New Brunswick Catholics' appeal on the school question by the Privy Council, says the Catholics have now no other means of redress except what may be furnished by the Local Legislature.

Haddow, of Dalhousie, and Jeremiah Travis, St. John, arrived here this morning.

OTTAWA, July 24.

Hon. Mr. Burpee leaves to-night for Toronto, returning Tuesday. About the first of August he leaves for the Lower Provinces on a tour of inspection.

Geoffrion was re-elected at Vercheres to day by acclamation.

The *Gazette* contains the appointment of George Alley as Charlottetown County Judge, vice Palmer made Chief Justice. John Young, John Pratt, Thomas Cramp, Peter Donovan and Adolphe Roy are gazetted Harbor Commissioners of Montreal.

Peace River Exploration — Brydges to be Superintendent of Railways.

OTTAWA, July 27.

A party, under charge of Lindsay Russel, starts to make a survey of the Peace River route for the Pacific Railway.

At the last meeting of the Cabinet the establishment of a Bureau of Railways was discussed, C. J. Brydges to be Minister. It is understood that, in the meantime, Brydges will be appointed Superintendent of all Government Railways in the Dominion.

The Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. in Session.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 21.

The Grand Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, met in Hesslein's building, at 10 a. m. to-day. There was a large representation of all jurisdictions. There were sessions at 10 a. m. and 2.30 p. m., Grand Master Taylor presiding.

The report of the Grand Secretary shows a large increase in the Order.

The Grand Master's report highly compliments St. John lodges, Pioneer being called the "banner lodge."

Officers will be elected to-morrow. The proceedings are very interesting, and harmony prevails.

The reception by Orient Lodge, of Halifax, is very flattering to the delegates. At 9 p. m. the representatives were entertained by Orient Lodge at a grand banquet in Hesslein's Hotel. One hundred plates were set, N. G. B. Howell presiding. The spread was magnificent, and was enjoyed for four hours. Speeches were made by a number of brothers in response to sentiments, and the company separated, the strangers expressing themselves delighted with Orient's reception. Orient presented the Grand Lodge with