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,

aug15 Warerooms 55 and 57 KING STREET.

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.

aug 1 EVERITT & BUTTLER.

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUG. 16, 1872.

Election Notes.

Mr. Gibbs, the great miller, had a hard fight in South Ontario. The following is the state of the poll :—

	GIBBS.	WHITE.
East Whitby	201	215
West Whitby	213	237
Pickering	463	619
Whitby town	206	114
Oshaawa	383	187
	1466	1372

Majority for Gibbs. 94.

Mr. Gibbs is a supporter of the Government. According to the *Mail*, a huge fraud was perpetrated in this constituency in the interests of the Grits:—

Though Mr. Gibbs' actual majority of votes cast is only about a hundred, in the present contest, these figures would have been doubled but for a gross fraud in the rolls for the township of Pickering for 1872. Mr. Truman White, the defeated Grit candidate, in his capacity as Reeve, and the assessor, Mr. Gilchrist, deliberately left out dozens of Mr. Gibbs' friends' names from the roll, putting on whole families of Grits in order to give votes to sons and relatives who had no right whatever to record a vote. By these means Mr. White succeeded in polling a majority in the township of 156, while the Hon. George Brown only had 38 in his contest with Mr. Gibbs in 1867. Every friend of Union and Progress should mark this last outrage by the Grit party, and enter it on the lists with Proton.

There was a great Government demonstration and a Grit counter demonstration in Hamilton on Monday night of this week. The city was in "a blaze of excitement," the occasion being Sir John A. Macdonald's second visit and the workingmen's demonstration in favor of the Government candidates, who, as stated by us yesterday, were elected by good majorities. The *Mail* says:—

Sir John left Toronto by special train at half-past six o'clock, accompanied by a deputation from the Trades' Assembly of this city, consisting of about one hundred and fifty members. The train arrived at eight o'clock, and Sir John was met at the station by an immense torchlight procession, with four bands of music. The procession was more than half a mile in length. There must have been fully a thousand torch-bearers. The streets were densely crowded with spectators. There has been no such popular gathering anywhere since the opening of the present campaign. It showed that Hamilton is alive to the issues to be decided by the pending struggle, and means to crush faction with an iron heel. A carriage and four were awaiting Sir John at the station, but so enthusiastic were the people, that they detached the horses, and fastening ropes to the vehicle, pulled it themselves at the head of the procession. The principal streets of the city were passed through in this way—torches, fireworks, music and the cheering of the vast multitude producing together a scene of wonderful animation. The drill shed having been closed against the people by order of Colonel Skinner, whose Clear Grit malignity was excited, the procession came to a halt in the Market Square. The crowd numbered not less than four thousand, and in point of respectability and enthusiasm has not been excelled, if equalled, by any assemblage ever called in Hamilton. A large waggon served the purpose of a platform; and Mr. Donald McInnes having been appointed chairman, stirring speeches were delivered by Mr. Charlton, formerly Auditor of the Great Western Railway; Mr. Hewitt, secretary of the Trades' Assembly of Toronto; Mr. Witton, Mr. Chisholm, and Sir John Macdonald. Towards the close of the Premier's remarks a crowd of Clear Grits who had just left the Mechanics' Hall, where a mass meeting of that party had been held, made their appearance in the outskirts of the assemblage and commenced howling and groaning with the intention of breaking up the meeting. They had just been listening to a harrangue by Mr. James Young, but had adjourned abruptly upon the motion of Mr. McGiverin for the express and declared purpose of interfering with the meeting on the Square. Sir John warmly denounced this base and cowardly proceeding, remarking that the same tactics had been tried at Kingston and had failed there as they would fail in Hamilton. The Clear Grits, who, if they could have been identified, would have been driven off ignominiously, continued their ruffianly game, and therefore it was deemed advisable to conclude the meeting with cheers for the Queen, the candidates and Sir John McDonald. An immense crowd escorted Sir John to the Royal Hotel, where a short speech was delivered by the Premier, who urged the citizens to show by their vote on Wednesday that they resented the infamous conduct of the supporters of Messrs. Magill and Irving.

No doubt, the improper conduct of the Grits on this occasion contributed somewhat to the defeat which they experienced on Wednesday, when Magill and Irving were beaten by the following vote:—

Chisholm, 1436	Magill, 1305
Witton, 1425	Irving. 1281

This can scarcely be called "a narrow majority," as telegraphed to the *Telegraph and Journal* of this morning.

The leading journals of Ontario differ widely as to the actual gains and losses of their respective parties. The Toronto *Mail* is somewhat more candid than the *Globe*, but each of these great party organs is desirous of making the best possible exhibit of party strength in the hope of influencing the constituencies which have yet to elect. The *Globe* of the 13th puts the case from the Grit point of view as follows:—

We are happy to say that two more Quebec counties, hitherto Conservative, have been carried by the Opposition. Mr. Boyer was on Friday returned for the county of Maskinonge; on the same day Mr. Lailloux was elected by a large majority for Temiscouata, making seven constituencies gained from the Government in the Province of Quebec. The Ministerial journals had before incorrectly reported Mr. Bertrand as elected by acclamation for the latter county. We were not sanguine enough to suppose at the commencement of the election that the Opposition in Quebec would make such rapid progress in redeeming constituencies as their friends in Ontario, and yet the fact is so. We have gained six in Ontario, and seven have been gained in Quebec. It may have been that Sir George E. Cartier was over confident, and brought on the elections which have resulted so favorably to the Opposition, earlier than his colleague in Ontario would have done under the same circumstances; but the fact remains that the Quebec Opposition have very heavy gains at the very outset of the elections. We doubt not they will continue their successful progress until the end of the contest.

Twenty-eight elections have been held in Ontario. Of these the Government have carried sixteen, the Opposition nine, and three have returned men unpledged to either side. Any one who will examine the list of constituencies not yet suffered to vote, which we published on Friday, will discover that of the sixty only four can properly be called so conservative as to afford a certainty of returning Ministerial supporters; the remaining fifty-six are all more inclined to Reform than to the Government. We by no means say that the whole of these fifty-six will be carried by us. It is quite probable that by trickery and bribery some will fall to the enemy: but we do say that if left to themselves, every one of these fifty-six would return Reform candidates, and we are quite certain that so large a number will decide for the Opposition as to render the existence of the present Government an impossibility.

The *Mail* has taken exception to the *Globe's* rating of several members elect. It says:—

Respectinh the elections in Quebec, the *Globe* is seeking to mislead its readers, as it is also respecting the true position of Mr. Cartwright and Mr. Hagar in Ontario, as stated by themselves. It says six seats have been gained by the Opposition in Quebec. Mr. Fournier, elected for Bellechasse, was an Oppositionist in the last Parliament. So, too, was Mr. Pelletier, member elect for Kamouraska. If Mr. Cosgrain, returned for L'Islet, is a Rouge, there is no loss to the Government, since it was represented in the last Parliament by Mr. Poulott, of the same stripe. The opposition seem to have made gains in Miskinonge, Montmagny, and Temiscouta, though that remains to be seen, while it is quite certain that the Government have won Joliette. The Ministry will be at last as strong in the Province of Quebec as they were last session.

☞ We devote a portion of our space to-day to the beautiful composition recently read by Mr. Jack at the Encœnia of King's College, Windsor, and a copy of which we have been enabled to secure for publication. It will be concluded in to-morrow's issue. It was greatly admired by all who heard it at the Encœnia, and will, we believe, give equal pleasure to the larger audience who will be reached through the columns of THE TRIBUNE.

"Doing" New Brunswick and Maine.

A travelling correspondent of the Toronto *Mail*, who recently visited Fredericton, writes:—

It was nearly six o'clock when in company with the Local Premier and Dominion member, we called at the Government House—a plain but large stone building erected on the bank of the river. The reception given to us by the Lieutenant Governor was most cordial. He is a tall, gaunt, highly intellectual man. His conversational powers are great. His enjoyment of a joke is intense. His freedom from hauteur of every kind is greatly in his favor. Though he placed us all on the most easy footing, we could not forget that we were in the presence of one of the ablest of New Brunswick's sons. For many years he was in public life, and a powerful man in debate. For many years he was on the bench, and graced it by his presence and adorned it by his learning. His taste for flowers is well known. Knowing his ability as a horticulturist we made some reference to his gardens, and were at once conducted by him into and through them. The geometrical figures of flowers were admirably conceived and exquisitely carried out. We never saw, even at Hampton Court, Windsor Palace or the Crystal Palace, a better combination of colours in flower beds. He informed us that the beds, pastures, &c., were planned by himself. Not a weed did we see. Everything was perfection. He says that he is himself head gardener at the Government House, and makes gardeners under him do as he directs. We wish we could say as much for the Gocernment House at Toronto. Governor Wilmot is a corresponding member of the Royal Horticultural Society of London. His taste for flowers has inspired a corresponding taste in several of the leading men in Fredericton, and this was observed in a casual way when walking through the city.

And at another stage of his correspondence he remarks with a wonderful show of wisdom:—

The local Premier is quite a young man. He is a lawyer, and has been about twelve years at the bar. He cannot be over forty years of age. Before long he must take his place at Ottawa. His quickness of perception, knowledge of the wants of his Province, and ability as a speaker, all recommend him as a representative man at Ottawa for New Brunswick.

Who *is* "the Local Premier" here referred to? Is it Mr. Fraser, who probably accompanied the correspondent to Government House, or Mr. Young who has just been called to preside over the Executive Council, or Mr. King, the Attorney General, or Mr. Kelly, who is credited with "bossing" the Governmental machine.

This correspondent was detained a few hours at Shediac *en route* to St. John from Charlottetown, and accordingly devotes a quarter of a column to abuse of the railway officials. He has also some sagacious observations to offer in reference to a square in Fredericton in respect to the use of which there is said to be some misunderstanding between the Celestial City and the Minister of Militia. For instance, he remarks:—

The City Council, we are informed, only desire to make the square, which is a large one, an ornament to the city, and at the same time are willing to surrender exclusive possession whenever required for Dominion purposes. The concession should be made to Fredericton. We do not think that Sir George Cartier understands the nature of Fredericton's demand. If he did, I feel sure he would grant it without hesitation. Neglect of little matters like this sometimes has more effect in making a Government unpopular than many people imagine. It is at all times easy to get an audience against a Government. The abuse of people in office is generally popular with a crowd. Crowds, like individuals, are made unhappy by little more than by big things. Happiness is the sum of little things; misery the want of them.

Here is Wisdom! The correspondent suffered terribly in the State of Maine. This is how his feelings were tried in a Bangor Hotel:—

Before leaving the station I had breakfast at the hotel. The breakfast room was a large one. I was much amused at the self-complacency of some of the hungry army about me. Most of the gentlemen were without whiskers, had beards or goatees and invariably entered the room stroking the beard or goatee as if at peace with themselves and all the world—only anxious to make war on the eatables. One gent after sitting down near me was reminded that he had some tar on his coat. He, without leaving his seat, took off his coat, and in the presence of ladies and gentlemen scraped off the tar with one of the breakfast knives, and readjusted his coat as if nothing had happened. We were disgusted. But our disgust was heightened by an explosion of some bad eggs, which had been served to us in rickety broken egg cups for breakfast. We retired in disorder, having had "a Maine breakfast" in the swell hotel of Bangor.

This was about all the wideawake correspondent saw in Maine!

ÆSTHETIC ATTRIBUTES OF ACADIA.

BY I. ALLEN JACK, A. B.

The formation of literary and artistic ideas is due to a number of varied influences, either disintegrating the results of immatured, ungoverned taste, or patching and renovating the structure originally well planned but badly put together. It is true that Literature and art are impelled by whims of uncertain origin and of only brief duration, but, like the undercurrent which presses back the ripple of a short lived breeze, the first vital impulse drives the faltering intellect along its wonted course, the turgid conceit expands to nothing, the weakly affectation dies: then all is calm, and the stream unchecked flows onward as before. The artist can not answer whence come the inspirations under which he acts, but he feels the hidden motives, and takes his part, almost unconsciously, as the indicator of results in the origin of which his fellow-workers share. At intervals, indeed, a musician catches new strains of harmony from higher angels; a painter portrays upon his canvass the vision of things unseen and scarcely understood by other men; or the mind of a poet bears to earth some blessed gift of heaven; but few musicians, painters or poets add much new luster to their master arts, and too many pollute the shrines at which they are supposed to worship. Apart from the promptings and teachings of revealed religion, morality and civil and social law, and irrespective of the tendency which induces inferior minds to imitate successes of real genius, no subjects tend so largely to control the destiny of art and letters as historical and traditional associations and climatic and topographical conditions.

The Greenlander, shivering in his tent, devouring the last morsel of blubber procured at risk of life amid the floes, indites no odes to the glittering stars and has no appreciation of the bright auroras flashing across the sky. The Arab, gazing at the vista of burning sand, scarcely lifts his eyes to the eastern heaven, radiant in morning's glories. But the dweller by the Tiber, amid mementoes of artistic and literary skill, amid flowers and vines and beneath a canopy of richest blue, pours forth his sweet impassioned verses. And the Teuton from his forest home, amid crumbling castles, sings of brave Arminius, Charlemagne and Fatherland. Milton saw not with the outer sense, and hence was driven to create the visions he describes; Dante possessed the nature of a seer; while Shelley, more like faun than mortal, treats of things unknown to earth, and Gustave Dore paints at times as though half wakened from some frightful dream; but these examples are abnormal, and long before the days of Spencer, Shakespear, and Albert Durer, and thence downwards, we find a list of bards and painters, all more or less effected by their own surroundings.

If, then, both poetry and art demand associations of this nature, the question arises, to what extent Acadia possesses these requirements for Aesthetic culture? The student, who looks only for those stately structures and giant fabrics which lead the mind into the classic age, will find nothing to delight him in Acadia. No massive pyramids rise in grandeur in her desert places; no solitary Memnon greets the sun, rising behind the dark pine forests; no stately amphitheatre or marble temple lies concealed behing her hills. Even the ruins of old cathedrals and noble abbeys which, in Europe, mark the genius of the middle ages, are wanting here, and no crumbling towers or gothic gateway glimmers in the midnight moon. But the tourist, wandering among the marshes, will sometimes find the fosse of an ancient fort, the faint remains of a grass-gown parapet or a row of willows planted by the French; the sportsman, pushing his way through tangled thickets and fleecy spikes of fireweed, among half burnt rampikes and whitened stumps, will sometimes stumble on an old log hut; and the farmer's plow will, at times, expose a pointed spear or arrow head, or an old flint hatchet. The careless eye sees nothing in these relics, but the poet's genius will, in their contemplation, produce a host of fancies, and the student will, by their means, unravel many interesting facts.

Owing to the restless and nomadic nature of the Indian race, and the want of written language among the northern tribes, few of their legends have been received by us intact, but I take from those within my reach a single tale which portrays in the Indian of by-gone ages as brave a spirit as that displayed by the knightly hero of the Tarpeian rock.

The dreadful Mohawks had then been on the war path, and had swept the country as far as the head waters of the St. John, till the peaceful tribes of Acadia had fled at their approach. The strangers still pressed forward, but, with surprise and disappointment, found the wigwams all deserted, while the smouldered embers of camp fires told them that their expected victims had departed many days. At length they found a maiden who, by threats and promises, was induced to pilot them down stream. The girl, however, seemed so well contented with her lot that at last she gained their unsuspecting trust, and having fastened the canoes together, they often left her in sole control, with strict injunctions to keep the middle channel and let the current drift them down. Thus they floated one summer's night beneath a calm, bright moon, which showed in marked and almost supernatural relief the vast flotilla with its freight of sleeping braves, and one single wakeful object, the maiden silent and almost motionless. Beyond the shaded mazes of the river a sound at length broke the stillness as though a wind among the trees were commingled with the surf. The sound grew louder, and the maiden shook her loosened locks, pausing but a moment to hearken, and then resumed her task. Then the mirrored surface of the stream began to change, a thousand ripples played about the fleet, a thousand mimic whirlpools twirling round and round, with bits of sticks and leaves, and tiny flakes of foam. Then rose before them, like the mighty spirit of the river, a great white sheet of foam sending clouds of spray and mist aloft into the clear night air, and then a single chieftain woke: at his cry a hundred men sprang up and every arm was strained to reach the shore, but all too late. The piercing cry of agony was hushed for ever in the roaring of the Falls: the maiden's wild and joyful chant was also silenced, but her father and her tribe were saved!

Among the archives of the Algonquin race this is almost a solitary sample of a plain unvarnished tale, but all true Indian stories have their own peculiar beauties and in almost every instance there is a strange and almost ghost-like character which marks this class of legendry, and renders it so utterly distinct from that of any other people, that it must hereafter cause regret that no skilful hand has sought to bring together the scattered cornerstones of many an intellectual castle which the poet and the painter might adorn. I do not think indeed that from the Indian period of our history we can glean the nuclei for our most noble intellectual fabrics, but, apart from other objects, it would certainly seem wise, in an age of active mental competition, to cherish whatever partakes of pleasing novelty or is calculated to suggest new trains of thought. To him whose object is to secure the people's favor, or to purchase vulgar pleasures, it would be useless to suggest that the study of humanity produces knowledge, and that knowledge of every kind is power; but the poet and the pure ideal painter feel the need of teaching; they seek to learn of nature in its truest form, and they know their object can only be obtained by carefully comparing results produced by causes of every form. The proper teachings of the Eleusinian mysteries were lost to those who did not understand; the graces of the purest ritual might earn derision only from untrained observers: and I hold it almost worse than useless to seek to bury in oblivion results which even the rudest savage has produced for some especial object. The custom may appear absurd, the legend may seem based on that which could not be, but, upon a full investigation, it will almost certainly appear that custom and legend were born from a rude uncultured genius, either seeking to create and perfect some form of saving grace, or to portray a real occurrence or, perhaps, a burning fancy lit with the fire of poesy.

(To be concluded.)

—Long Branch breathes again; for her errant President has returned to her, accompanied by his suite, consisting of Lieut. Fred. and Gens. Sheridan and Porter. Gen. Sheridan is spoken of by a correspondent who wishes to be complimentary, as being as full of fun as ever, and quite fat and wicked. (Alas, that last statement can be said of too many others who are "loafing around the throne.") The chivalrous soldier of yore is said to be changed into the *bon vivant*, and his legs have to stagger under a very heavy upper man. He has become a complete Jack Falstaff, both as to his wit and his stomach. He has departed again for the West, where he will make a tour of two thousand miles, inspecting the outposts and doing a little something, perhaps, on his own account. He invited "Honest Tom" Murphy to accompany him, but that flower of honesty and ornament of the Presidential family, thinking the country couldn't spare him, sadly declined. Perhaps, also, he remained to look after his bet on the Presidential election with Larry Jerome. It stands that if Greeley is elected, Murphy (read Grant) pays $500; if otherwise, Mr. Jerome wheels a wheelbarrow seventy times around the race course, a distance of more than as many miles. Jerome will hardly blister his palms this year.

—A Greensboro, N. C., despatch says that a negro named Jim Johnson was arrested there yesterday for an attempt to poison a party of twenty six persons, on the occasion of the commencement of Rev. Mr. Fontaine's Female Academy at Reidsville, on the 6th inst. Johnson, to avenge himself for a supposed grievance by Fontaine, poisoned the ice cream which he had been directed to freeze, and the entire supper party of twenty-six, including many young ladies, were seized with poisonous symptoms. No one has yet died, but the physicians say that several will not recover. When arrested Johnson called upon the negroes to rescue him. The community threaten him with lynching. A Raleigh despatch says that Saturday night a party of negroes called upon a white man named Hicks and horribly mutilated his person. Two of the villains have been arrested.

—Love is stronger than religious zeal or sectarian prejudice, or rather it sometimes modifies religious views and turns them into new channels. As a demonstration of the proposition an interesting ceremony, witnessed last Sunday at Hartford, Conn., is sufficient, the same being a renunciation of Christianity by Miss Estelle Livingstone, a beautiful young English lady, and her marriage with Dr. Louis J. Jordan, late of the English army, but now of New York, a professor of the Jewish faith, which religion his bride also adopted. The lady should not be accused entirely of putting things spiritual under her feet for things temporal, because she inclined to her new religion before she ever met her lover, but his influence might have unconsciously to herself hastened her decision. At any rate, her reasons were sufficient for the fathers in the Church, who are indifferent to proselytes, and only accept converts on the best grounds. In about an hour after the initiation and blessing, the marriage ceremony was performed. Four gentlemen held a canopy of drab silk embroidered with blue, upheld by standards surmounted with gold, and wound with white satin. Under this Dr. Jordan first took his place, and was soon followed by his bride, who wore an *eau de Nile* silk dress (what else should a Livingstone wear), and a long veil of tulle, while her hair glittered with diamonds. These jewels were the gift of the groom, and reached in value $50,000. The Rabbi Mayor was presented with a Turkish Morocco case containing a $200 marriage fee from the groom, and the bride gave him a diamond ring worth $400.

—A travelling correspondent of the *Troy Times*, who has been making a tour in the Dominion, tells the people of the United States of Canada's resolve to work out her own destiny in her own way, apart and distinct from the Republic. "I am satisfied," says he, "that 99 out of every hundred of the people are opposed to annexation; they dream of an independent nation. The people who rule are loyal to Great Britain, but hope some day to build here a Greater Britain. Johnny Kanuck is willing that his Cousin Jonathan shall visit him, on condition that the Yankee pays double price for everything, but under no circumstances will little Johnny consent to sleep in the same bed with big Jonathan. This antipathy is natural. We need not be a sponge among nations, absorbing, like water, all our weak neighbors. Give them a fair show. Let those English speaking sons of the North do their own work in their own way; let them, if they can, hew out of this wilderness a nation compact and friendly, and then perhaps will follow, not annexation, for that signifies the swallowing of the lesser by the greater, but consolidation, which implies mutual concessions and mutual privileges." We thank our Yankee cousins for these liberal, brave words.

MEMENTO MORI.

All streaked with shining threads of gray,
I hold within my hands, to-day,
A little lock of hair;
Of one who, while we sadly weep,
Is sleeping his long dreamless sleep,
Beyond the reach of care.

It cannot be that he is dead—
That rests within its narrow bed
The head from whence this came:
That he is lying in the ground,
And that there is on earth no sound
Mory empty than his name?

'Tis bitter to believe it so,
It seems so short a time ago
That he was with us here;
We did not think that God would send
So soon a summons to the friend
Who was to us so dear.

Forgotten he will never be,
His voice we hear—his form we see
In each familiar scene:
And in the future's coming years
Will fall a shower of friendly tears
To keep his memory green.

And holding in my hands to-day,
This lock of hair all streaked with gray
Of him who is at rest;
Through sobs and tears I truly pray,
That God will at the last great day
Raise him among the blest.

LOCALS.

Pic-Nic Postponed.

The Pic-Nic of the St. Andrew's Church Sabbath School has been postponed until Monday, the 19th inst., on account of the unfavorable state of the weather. tf

Reward Offered.

If the person who picked up a meerschaum pipe, on the corner of St. Andrews and Charlotte streets, on Wednesday, will bring the same to THE TRIBUNE office, Prince William street, he will be suitably rewarded. 2i

☞ Go to the Germain Street Baptist Sunday School Pic-Nic at Rothesay, tomorrow, Saturday, August 17.

Personal.

Judge Clifford of Portland, Me., is at the Victoria.

Hon. P. Mitchell is still in the city.

Mrs. May Agnes Fleming is in Dublin.

M'lle D'Erina's Fredericton Concert was highly successful.

A. W. Purcell, manager of the Flora Myers Troupe is in town.

Coal for the Public Schools.

The Secretary of the Board of School Trustees advertises for tenders for 200 chaldrons of coals.

Tax-Payers Attention!

The 26th of this month is the last day of grace prior to the issuing of executions for City taxes.

Wiggins Male Orphan Asylum.

This building, work upon which has been at a stand still for some time, is to be finished at last. Mr. Dunham, architect, will give all information to parties tendering for work on it.

Influx of Strangers.

The cars and steamers within the last few days have brought large numbers of visitors from all parts of the United States. A gentleman from Louisiana has chartered a schooner and will make a fishing and shooting excursion between St. John and St. Andrews along the coast.

Fish Market.

This morning salmon were selling from $1.25 to $4; Bass from 50 cts. to $1 each; Shad 12 to 15 cts. each; Mackerel 12 cts. each; Haddock 12 to 15 cts. each; Gaspereax 12 cts. a doz.

☞ Go to the Germain Street Baptist Sunday School Pic-Nic at Rothesay, tomorrow, Saturday, August 17.

Bishop's Opera House.

A very large audience attended the Opera House last evening, Miss Kimball being the great attraction. The burlesque of "Cindere la" was a success, considering that it was the first time. Miss Kimball plays the part of Cinderella in a very easy and pleasing manner. Her singing was excellent, and she richly deserved the applause which she received. She is a charming and pretty actress, and also an excellent vocalist. She was ably supported by Mr. McAvoy, as Clorinda, who performed his part to perfection. Miss Gordon, as the Prince, was also good. All the other characters were well represented. The programme was the best of the season. Those who wish to see good acting and hear good singing should go to the Opera House to-night.

☞ Go to the Germain Street Baptist Sunday School Pic-Nic at Rothesay, tomorrow, Saturday, August 17.

Government Works.

Tenders are now asked for the following Government Works: Tank-houses at Darling's, Painsec, and enlarging those at Calhoun's and Sackville grades; for removing car shed at Point DuChene; for a Branch Railway at Dorchester; for a Railway Wharf at Dorchester Island; the erection of a Wharf and Coal shed at Point Du Chene; for the erection of Coal sheds at Sussex and Petitcodiac; for the erection of a Brick Storehouse, a Lumber shed and a Coal shed near the Round House, Saint John; and a new roof upon the Engine House, St. John.

Minor Locals.

The rope walk insurance amounted to $13,700.—The Germain St. Baptist Sabbath School pic-nic takes place to-morrow at Rothesay.—The County Rifle Association has chosen Col. Otty as President, and Lieut. F. B. Hazen Secretary. The Annual Competition takes place the third week in September.—Ensign Johnston, of the Wimbledon Team, has returned to Fredericton.—Mr. W. C. Pope wrenched his arm severely while playing in "Black Eyed Susan" in Calais last week.—Members of the different temperance bodies attended the funeral of the late Robert Salter in Carleton yesterday.—The purchasers of Government Crown Land lumbering rights have all left Fredericton.

A Nuisance.

The back premises of Mr. Thomas Blizzard's house on Britain Street, are in a disgraceful state, caused by quantities of filthy matter continually flowing in from the adjoining yard. The Board of Health has been repeatedly notified to have the nuisance disposed of, but no steps have as yet been taken. The matter should be attended to without delay.

Quoit Match.

A quoit match for $50 a side, between John McGowan and Richard McDonald, representing the city, and Patrick Gorman and David McCarthy, representing Torryburn, came off at Torryburn yesterday. The match was for 40 points, and was won by the former party by 26 points.

Provincial Rifle Competition.

The annual Provincial Rifle Competition will come off about the 3rd of September at Sussex. All who intend to compete should begin practicing at once.

☞ Go to the Germain Street Baptist Sunday School Pic-Nic at Rothesay, tomorrow, Saturday, August 17.

Rosa D'Erina's Concert.

To-night a complimentary benefit to Rosa D'Erina takes place at the Academy of Music. The programme is large, embracing sixteen pieces and several beautiful ballads, which M'lle. D'Erina sings with great naturalness and effect. She will be sure to have a large audience. The Christian Brothers Band have volunteered their services for the occasion.

Country Market.

The market was well supplied this morning, and produce sold at the following prices: Potatoes (new) from $2 to $2 50 a bbl. Beef 6 to 8 cts. Veal 4 to 6 cents. Mutton 5 to 7 cts. Lamb 6 to 7 cts. Beans and Peas 50 cts. a peck. Cauliflower 20 to 30 cts. a head. Cabbage 20 to 25 cts. a head. Cucumbers 18 to 30 cts. a dozen. Blueberries 6 to 8 cts. a quart. Raspberries 40 to 80 cts. a half pail.

Supreme Court.

This forenoon G. Smith, R. Johnson, Andrew Reed, Armstrong Elliott, Robert Sweet, G. Allen, J. Allen, J. Wales, B. Lester Peters, and McPherson, a policeman, were examined on behalf of Harris, in Harris vs. the Corporation. The case for the plaintiff will close to-day.

Sudden Death.

This morning about 1 o'clock, Miss Wright, teacher of the Primary School on Wentworth street, died very suddenly of paralysis of the brain and congestion of the lungs. She dismissed her school as usual yesterday afternoon at half-past 3 o'clock, and seemed to be in perfect health. Some of her books were found under her pillow.

The Anchor Line.

It affords us much pleasure to note the rapid increase in the number of magnificent steamers of this deservedly popular line. Only a few weeks since we referred to the launch of the splendid steamship "California," nearly 4,000 tons and we now have pleasure in noting the launch on the 24th ult., at Port Glasgow, from the shipbuilding yard of Messrs. Robert Duncan & Co., of the steamship "Italia," about 2,250 tons, a sister ship to the "Tritonia" and "Olympia," so favourably known in this port. The engines, 400 horse power, will be put on board at Glasgow by the Finnieston Steamship Work Company, after which and being fitted out she will be placed in the Atlantic trade, making occasional trips to this port.

Special Service.

To-day being the anniversary of the Consecration of St. Paul's (the Valley) Church, a special service will be held in the church at 8 o'clock this evening, at which the Rev. Canon Medley and several other clergymen will be present. The choir will be strongly reinforced by members of other city choirs, and a sermon will be preached by the Rev. Mr. Partridge, Rector of Rothesay. The proceeds of the collection will be devoted to the further deduction of the small debt due on the organ.

The Declaration at Hampton.

A despatch from Hampton to THE TRIBUNE says:—

Declaration passed off with the utmost harmony. After the Sheriff had declared Mr. Domville elected, Mr. D. addressed the electors in a happy, characteristic speech, thanking the electors, as well those who opposed as those who supported him. Dr. Sharp followed and pursued the same course and was well received. Mr. McCready also spoke and thanked those who supported him, but made reference to the treatment he had received from persons who, he alleged, had deceived him. The Hon. Mr. Mitchell, who was present, was then called upon, and amid cheers ascended the platform and expressed the gratification he felt at the evidence of harmony which prevailed. It was honorable alike to the member elect, the defeated candidates and to the electors. The honorable gentlemen then went into the history of the past five years, the progress which had been made, and the prosperity which prevailed in the Dominion. The meeting was enthusiastic and harmonious, and separated with three cheers for Domville; also for Sharp and McCready; also for the Minister of Marine and the Government of Sir John A. McDonald; and after three cheers for the Queen, the Minister of Marine proposed three cheers for King's County. The proceedings of the day were most harmonious.

The Sheriff's returns gives the following as the exact state of the poll:—Domville, 1,507; Sharp, 1,044; McCready, 657.

The attendance was not large—say 200 to 300 persons present.

The Nova Scotia Elections.

Yesterday, Yarmouth returned Mr. Killam with a majority of about 600 over Mr. Townsend. King's has elected Mr. Chapman over Mr. Wickwire, the candidate of the "Nova Scotia party" In Pictou, Mr. James McDonald and Mr. Doull are elected, the majority being 220. Mr. Longley has defeated Mr. Ray in Annapolis. In Lunenburg, Mr. Church, Opposition is chosen. Mr. Pearson has a large majority in Colchester; and Dr. Tupper's majority in Cumberland is over 1,000. Halifax is still in doubt, at 12 o'clock to-day, with five polling places to be heard from. Messrs. Almon and Tobin were 100 ahead. Unless Halifax has gone for the Opposition, the only straight-out Opposition member elected is Mr. Church. There are no returns from Cape Breton, but there the candidates all favor the Government.

Welcome to Dr. Tupper this Evening.

The Band of the 62nd will start from the north-west corner of the King Square at 7.30 precisely. Nos. 2 and 3 Fire Companies with torches will join in procession down King St. through Germain St. where No. 1 Company will fall in and proceed to Reed's Point landing of the steamer "City of St. John," where they will meet Hon. Dr. Tupper, and escort him from the steamer. through Prince William St. to the Market Square, up King St. to head of King Square, down Sydney St. to North Side Queen Square, up Charlotte St. to Princess, down Princess into Germain St. and the Victoria Hotel, where Dr. Tupper will probably speak. It is expected that the newly elected M. P.'s Messrs. Burpee, Palmer and Domville, will be present; also the Hon. P. Mitchell, who is now in the City.

The "City of St. John"

will arrive at 8 o'clock, sharp, instead of 9 o'clock, as was expected.

Leinster Street Church Pic-Nic.

The pic-nic of the Leinster street Baptist Church came off at South Bay to-day.

Portland Police Court.

There were no cases at the Portland Court this morning.

City Police Court.

This morning Thos. Galliban, 44, drunk and unable to take care of himself on King street; fined $4.

John Walsh, 32, lying drunk on Saint James street; fined $4.

Joseph Paul, 40, (Indian,) lying drunk on Dock street; fined $4.

John Carrigan, 60, lying drunk on Germain street; fined $6.

Catherine McVay, 30, lying drunk on Sheffield street; fined $6 or 2 months Gaol.

George McQuade, 30, sitting drunk on a door step on Church street; fined $4.

Ann Peacock, 45, lying drunk on Union street; let go by Chief.

Jane Howard, 23, arrested on a warrant for using abusive language to Samuel Stephens; discharged; costs being paid by the prosecutor.

Joseph Jonson, 23, arrested on a warrant for unlawfully assaulting Eliza McGrath; fined $10.

Louis Goutier, 22, arrested on a warrant for unlawfully assaulting Eliza McGrath; fined $10.

—The ridiculous and malicious falsehood concerning Gov. B. Gratz Brown's behavior at New Haven recently has been made much of by the less respectable portion of the Grantite press, but would have undoubtedly been passed over in silent contempt by the adherents and friends of Mr. Brown, had not the names of other reputable gentlemen been dragged in to bolster up the accusation. The story having been started, it was eagerly seized upon and exaggerated by the Radical journals, until Mr. Brown has felt compelled to enter an explicit denial; and Gov. English, of Connecticut, who was represented as having said that "Gov. Brown was boozy drunk at the New Haven House," has also come out in a letter totally denying the statement. The clerk of the steamboat which conveyed Mr. Brown from New Haven to New York also denies the charge of inebriety; and finally, the assistant clerk of the hotel, who was sufficiently dishonorable to institute the charge, now confesses that Gov. English never made the above-quoted remark in his hearing, as the New Haven Palladium falsely reported. The Rev. J. B. Cleaveland, a former classmate of Mr. Brown, testifies in the Springfield Republican to his entire integrity, and hundreds of citizens of New Haven spent hours in his company, on the occasion referred to, without perceiving any signs of intoxication whatever. It is a pitiful device to take advantage of an attack of illness in this manner; and it is needless to add that the wretched slander will now be nailed.—[Boston Post.