MANUFACTURES
OF THE
MISPECK MILLS, - - St. John, N. B.

ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:

HEAVY and LIGHT GREY CLOTH; HEAVY and LIGHT BROWN CLOTH;
HEAVY GREY FLANNEL; HEAVY SCARLET FLANNEL;
Heavy Grey Blankets.
ALSO:
FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.

The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.
☞ ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.
sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

STEAMER "NARENTA,"
FROM LIVERPOOL.

WE ARE NOW OPENING PER THE ABOVE:
52 BALES AND CASES
GREY COTTONS, GREY BLANKETS, WHITE BLANKETS, CAMP BLANKETING, FLANNELS, HABERDASHERY, SCOTCH TWEEDS,
CLOTHING, RUBBER COATS, PRINTS, ROLLED LININGS, WINCEYS, UMBRELLAS, JACONET MUSLINS.
NEW FALL GOODS,
At Wholesale, and Lowest Living Profits.
EVERITT & BUTLER,
55 and 57 KING STREET.
sept5

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 11, 1872.

The New Collector of Halifax.

The Opposition Press of Halifax is heartily abusing Mr. E. M. Madonald, who has just been appointed Collector at that port. As the people have just voted down the Opposition and sustained Mr. Macdonald and his friends, it would seem that public sentiment, in spite of the Opposition Press, is with the gentleman who is so vigorously and, in fact, brutally assailed; and if this vindictive Press does not respect Mr. Macdonald, it might at least defer somewhat to public opinion. The newspaper threatenings are quite ludicrous, too. The *Chronicle*, for instance, thus apostrophizes the new Collector:—

Ah! friend Edward, you will know what "Reform" means when you learn that the most important commercial office of a city like Halifax is not to be made the refuge of a broken down politician of bad character. Reform means, among other things, to grind men like you and the cause you represent into powder. Make hay while the sun shines, Ned; the clouds are beginning to thicken.

And the *Recorder* joins in the cry:—

We leave him in the hands of his friends, if he has any. If he be fitted to fill the place of Collector of Customs in this port, then let them make much of him for a short time; for so sure as there is a change of Government, or in any event, so sure as the merchants of Halifax have regard for their own interests, Mr. Macdonald will vacate his office at short notice.

The gentleman is in office. His mouth is closed. His hands are tied. He cannot now answer his detractors as of yore. Chivalry—the savage chivalry of the partisan politics of Nova Scotia,—accordingly suggests attacks and threats as disgraceful as they are impotent. They remind us of a state of things that, fortunately, has passed away, when the victory of a political party was followed by driving out of office every member of the public service who had incurred their displeasure or whose salary was wanted by some parish canvasser. Confederation has changed all this. Men cannot be displaced from the Civil Service of Canada at the bidding of the small politicians. They have rights, privileges and claims that cannot be ignored, whoever may temporarily rule. Mr. Macdonald as Collector of Halifax can afford to smile at the shrieks of his opponents, knowing that they are powerless to harm him as long as he performs the duties of his office with intelligence and fidelity. That he will so acquit himself not even his meanest slanderer doubts, whatever his rage may prompt him to say. In every public position to which Mr. Macdonald has been called he has acquitted himself with marked ability, and he now brings to the post of Collector an intimate acquaintance with the trade of Nova Scotia, good organizing powers and business ability, an even temperament and courteous manners. The appointment was one eminently fit to be made, and the Government are to be congratulated on having made it.

Intimidation,—and Loyalty!

The Toronto *Leader* has at length published a list of the voters for O'Donohoe in East Toronto. The introduction and names occupy five columns of the paper. A cut of the Volunteer monument in memory of the dead who fell at Ridgeway heads the column. The *Leader* intimates that the Catholic league is identical with the Hibernian organization, and the Hibernians with the Fenians, and says "it is for the express purpose of perpetuating the memory of the great victory won by James Beatty over George Brown and his Fenian friends that we publish names of the supporters of John O'Donohoe, that they may keep in remembrance the names of those miserable Protestants and Catholic leaguers who joined hands to support Grit Brown." The list not only gives names and occupation of voters, but likewise in prominent cases the number of house lived in.

The Toronto *Leader* which is owned by Mr. Beatty, is acting a very foolish part. The Catholics who voted for O'Donohoe were implored to vote for Beatty, and every argument that could be employed was brought into active use to secure their votes for Beatty. Protestants who voted for O'Donohoe in like manner were urged to do Beatty the favor of recording their votes for him. Had those who supported O'Donohoe, by whatever names they may be called,—whether Fenians, Hibernians, "miserable Protestants," or Orangemen,—but voted for Beatty, we should have heard nothing of the "black list,"—nothing of Fenians and Hibernians being identical,—nothing, in short, that could show that these unfortunates were in any way different from the loyal, intelligent, public spirited, high born, blue blooded electors who did vote for that estimable gentleman!

It is pretty generally understood that politicians from the small bore style of Mr. Beatty, upward, never reject votes during a contested election, come from what quarter they may. It is equally correct to say that, as a rule, they labor to secure the votes of *all* classes. Mr. Beatty, in particular, through his journal was most urgent for his own success, and was willing, nay anxious, to obtain every procurable vote. Had John O'Mahony, Louis Riel, or the defunct Patrick James Whelan himself, of atrocious memory, been "duly qualified" and come forward to vote for Beatty, the probability is that Mr. Beatty, if at the polling place, would have lifted his hat and thanked him for his extreme kindness. Mr. Beatty's present attempt, then, to throw dust in the people's eyes and create an impression that he is the representative of some high moral principles, must fall to the ground. We don't know a man in the Dominion (unless it is Cauchon) who is less like a moral hero, or less apt to be discovered in the practical exercise of the highest forms of patriotism.

The *Moral* of which is: don't let the politicians humbug you, gentle readers and electors of independent turn, with their spurious imitations of true loyalty and pa-triotism.

How the People are Humbugged by the Politicians.

The following from the New York *Herald*, recalls circumstances of a similar and local character, with which we are all too familiar in Canada:—

The people are learning more and more year after year the frauds and deceptions practiced upon them by political parties. The pending campaign has given them a clearer insight than was ever before afforded them into the tricks of which they are made the victims. For some time they have been taught to believe that all the purity, intelligence and virtue in the body politic vested in the republican party, and what names have been more honored in that party than those of Greeley, Sumner, Banks, Trumbull, Farnsworth, Sprague and others now associated with them in their new departure! Yet they now learn for the first time from the regular republican prophets what false gods they have for years been called upon to fall down and worship. They are told that Greeley has been all along a disunion traitor, and is now a half-crazed visionary; that Gratz Brown is a boozy drunkard; that Fenton is almost a convict; Schurz a villain, Banks a timeserver, Kilpatrick a debauched rowdy, Trumbull a corrupt public officer and a falsifier, Sumner a false and malicious knave, Depew a corruptionist, and Grow, Austin Blair, Farnsworth, Sprague, Julian, Hickman, Palmer, Alvord, Littlejohn, Hutchins, Chief Justice Chase, Judge Harris and Judge Davis no better than they should be. Turning to the other republican side the people are astounded to hear of the moral, social and political turpitude of the President, whose many virtues they were taught to reverence four years ago, and horrified to discover the vile character of all his family connections. They are assured by the liberals that Boutwell, Blaine, Colfax, Dawes, Bingham, Garfield, Patterson of New Hampshire, Scofield, Kelley of Pennsylvania, Eliot, Fowler and last, not least, Wilson of Massachusetts, candidate for the Vice Presidency, were all bought up in Congress by the Union Pacific Railroad job, by bribes at the rate of two thousand to three thousand shares each, making them no better than the corrupt representatives who yearly fatten on the legislative plunder at Albany. When republicans paint these pictures of republicans, what can the people think of the fraud practised upon them for the past twelve years? As to the unfortunate democrats, their bad character was so satisfactorily established in the war that they cannot be said to have been sailing under the false colors until they undertook to bring their pirate craft into port with the ensign of Commodore Greeley flying at the fore. This campaign experience serves to show how little reliance can be placed on any of the virtuous professions made by the politicians pending an election, and will help to satisfy the people how much sincerity there is in those who are just now clamoring so loudly about the evil of electing a President of the United States for a second term.

Take the case of the two great parties in our Upper Provinces. Before the Confederation, the Brownites, on one side, and the Macdonaldites, on the other, were clawing each other in great style. There was nothing bad enough to be be said against one another. Their reputations were respectively blackened until they ceased to be recognized. Suddenly, the leaders of the two parties came together on the Union question. The chiefs sat in the same Government, and in public they made speeches approving of each other, and the newspaper organs played the sweetest of harmonies. All at once, Brown left the Government, for reasons of his own, and then the fighting commenced again with four-fold more bitterness than before. The newspapers raved, the stump orators denounced, and the people were bewildered. The blackening of the characters of political opponents has gone on vigorously ever since, reaching the climax in the late Electoral contest. Many reputations have been sacrificed, myriads of enmities created, and an atmosphere of slander breathed that can not but prove most injurious to the body politic.

☞ Several correspondents at a distance will perceive that lapse of time has rendered their Correspondence valueless,—that bearing on the Elections particularly so. We have had on hand for some time a number of communications dealing with local affairs, which, perhaps, have suffered somewhat from the same cause. If the authors still wish to have them published, we would thank them to intimate as much, by letter or otherwise.

☞ The extent of the aid granted by Congress to two railroad corporations, in which the politicians were deeply interested, is shown by the following paragraph from Forney's *Press*, of Philadelphia:—

"The generosity of Congress to these twin enterprises [the Union Pacific and Central Pacific Railroads] was boundless, and has never since been repented. Twelve thousand eight hundred acres for each mile, or twenty miles on each side, were voted, and a subsidy in Government bonds equal to $27,236,512 for the Union Pacific, and $25,885,120 to the Central Pacific, or *fifty-three million one hundred and twenty-one thousand six hundred and thirty-two dollars to both*. Government also guaranteed the interest on the company's first mortgage bonds to an equal amount."

Money in New York.

The New York *Herald* of Monday, 9th inst., in the course of its review of monetary matters in that city, says:—

"To help the situation just now we have experienced an easy working of the money market that has greatly surprised even those who are the slowest to be alarmed at monetary crises or sensations. During the past week money lenders, inclusive of the national banks and moneyed institutions, have endeavored to work the rate on call up to 7 per cent. but without success. The best done was to get it on several occasions to 6 per cent, but only for exceptional transactions, the real business of the week having been at an average of barely 5 per cent. Perhaps the real average would be most correctly stated at 4½ per cent. At the same time the banks have lost so much of their reserve that they are only about two and a quarter millions ahead of the legal limit. In previous years the announcement of so reduced a surplus would have precipited stringency. But on Saturday we find money closing at 4 per cent.

A New Foundry for Portland.

A WORKINGMAN'S LAUDABLE ENTERPRISE.

Among the many signs of business enterprise displayed by our people, we cannot omit a special reference to the new Foundry in course of erection by Mr. Hazelhurst, near the City Road, in the very center of the manufactories clustered in that section of the Town of Portland. The establishment, which is now nearly completed, will consist of two large buildings. The first of these, which lies nearest the Rink, is 40 feet by 100 feet, with a short ell 46 feet in width, and will contain a crane so constructed as to travel round the entire structure, independent of posts, and calculated to hoist any required weight; the roof will be securely trussed, and there will be two furnaces, one capable of melting five tons, the other three tons *per diem*.

THE SECOND STRUCTURE

will be a three-story building, 28 feet by 100 feet, 26 feet high by the largest measurement, and with a shed roof. The lower story of this is intended for a temporary store room and preparatory department, where castings from the other building, which is immediately contiguous, will be cleaned and fitted before being sent to the second flat. In the second story the general finishing will be completed, and this department will also contain the office and exhibiting rooms. In the third story will be stowed the stock, and here also the work of pattern making will be conducted.

THE MOTIVE POWER

for the lathes and other machinery, will be supplied by a 16 horse-power engine, contained in the foundry department, and the whole will be lighted by gas and heated by exhaust steam, whereby the workmen will experience a degree of comfort never before afforded in a similar institution. Both buildings will be finished in the very best style and substantially clapboarded over sheating paper, and the probable cost of the whole plant, including machinery, will be $10,000. The buildings are immediately in rear of Mr. Hazelhurst's dwelling house and the foundry presents a broadside front upon Victoria street, which runs northerly from the City Road past the westerly side line of the Rink enclosure. There will be a siding 160 feet in length along the railway track, and thus

THE VERY BEST FACILITIES

will be afforded for carrying sand and raw material from the deep water terminus and for sending finished goods to customers in P. E. Island and along the line of railway, without the expense of cartage. The works when completed will employ between 50 and 60 hands and will turn out parlor, cooking and hall stoves and franklins of all kinds and of the latest and most approved designs, railings, ship's castings, mill and forge castings of every description, and mill braces and journals in brass and composition, while

CASTING

will be done to order in quantity of from one pound to fifteen tons in one day for a single article. We may add that the sand to be used will be imported from the United States and that no pains will be spared to render the workmanship and material thoroughly satisfactory. The enterprise was originally projected by Mr. Hazelhurst alone, but as his first scheme has been extended to much larger and more extensive objects, the conduct of which would be considerably beyond the control of one man, he has made arrangements by which it is not unlikely that the work of "The Victoria Foundry" will be carried on by Hazelhurst & Co., to whom we wish all success.

The Season in Fredericton.

The people of Fredericton grumbled at the removal of the troops who were a fruitful source of revenue; then when it was found after their removal that they still lived and breathed, the iron horse came to their doors; and strange to say, the class of grumblers against this most brilliant of modern means of travelling exceeded the contented portion of the community. The shopkeepers said it would carry their customers away and spoil their business, and general ruination was prophesied for the steamboat business on the St. John. But this season has been a *gala* one for Fredericton. Her hotels, which are numerous and good enough for all ordinary travel for a town of the size of Fredericton, have all the past summer been overcrowded, guests being frequently compelled to sleep on board the steamers at night. The flood of visitors from the United States, who, in the short ride from St. John to Fredericton by rail, and return to St. John by steamer can have all the varieties of scenery and climate desirable, has been large and continuous. The beautiful private gardens around Fredericton bloom with the rarest flowers, and the Government buildings as works of antiquity will obviate any desire to see the ruins of Pompeii. A drive to that magical growth of handsome residences which dot the domains of Alexander Gibson, is well worth going twenty times the distance to see. This cluster gives evidence that at no distant period, when the water power of the Nashwaak shall be applied to turning out manufactured wooden wares, that Marysville is in the hands of a man who would soon build a larger place than Fredericton.

Crossing over the ferry opposite the city, the operations of that huge monopoly, the River Du Loup Railway, can be viewed, and the work appears to be progressing well, though the guage is such that it is not inclined to give one the idea that it will ever be an important trunk line. The greatest width of any cutting as yet is twelve feet, and the cost of grading the first ten miles, as given by an experienced railroad man, will not be more than $600 per mile. As the company get 10,000 acres a mile from the Government, it will be seen that there will be a big profit some where.

Coming back to the Fredericton side of the river again, away from the railway works, which, however small, are interesting to look at as evidences of progress, we take a look in the new bank premises of the Bank of British North America, who have opened this week for business in the building formerly used by the Central Bank. The new offices look well. The Manager's room fronts on the street, and is just to the right of the entrance. The teller's counter extends across the centre, and is in nicely grained walnut. The fitting up has been done in handsome style, and when the additions contemplated are made to the building it will present a good looking house. The merchants are highly elated at the advent of the new institution. Mr. Roberts, of the St. John Safe Factory, attended personally to changing the locks of the old vault.

And now the absorbing topic is more hotels. The stock of the Queen Hotel building was not a good investment, but the building was finished at a period of temporary depression and opened under inferior management, which is all perfectly understood by capitalists. The barrack ground in front of the Barker House is talked of as a good place, and it undoubtedly is the best that could be selected.

A Vigilance Committee is talking strongly of taking in charge the City Council, for their letting the sidewalks go to destruction, which the citizens don't like, as they consider it a reflection on their fair fame, name and credit. They consider their sidewalks quite good enough for Assemblymen, but not exactly the right thing for the pleasure-seeking community.

More Work for Stanley.

[From the New York Jewish Messenger, Sept. 3.]

While not withholding our need of admiration at the distinguished success of the *Herald* expedition in search of the newly-found Livingstone and our unstinted praise for the pluck of the adventureus reporter and the liberality of his enterprising employer, we respectfully suggest a new field for Stanley, wherein his success will make the nation his everlasting debtors.

The lost Livingstone has been found and restored to civilization. Mr. Bennett deems himself well recompensed for his large outlay of cash and nearly as expensive investment of patience and mental worry. We propose a new work which has been tried for centuries—a problem whose solution has puzzled hosts of philosophers and historians, and has not yet been discovered—

The lost tribes of Israel!

The ten lost tribes who disappeared about twenty-five centuries ago, and who have since kept a studious silence concerning their whereabouts

Ten tribes of Israel—what an accession they will make to the world of intelligence! Just consider how important a part of humanity are the diminutive two tribes who did not lose themselves and who are now spread over the habitable globe, and realize, if you can, what an immense boon will be granted to creation if the ten tribes of wanderers be brought to light though Stanley and the *Herald!*

Of course we will be told that the search will be fruitless, that every writer or scientist of note has dwelt upon the theme and has come to the sad conclusion that the ten are lost forever—that a Benjamin Tudela and a second Benjamin have travelled over nearly the whole world and have met no traces of these lost children of Israel; that people knew where Livingstone was, but they did not know how to reach him, and that no one knows where on earth these tribes can be, and much less knows how to get at them. This is sheer nonsense. Suppose Mr. Bennett approves our suggestion; this will be the result as interviewed by a future reporter:—

Mr. Bennett (in bed, four A. M.)—Mr. Stanley, have the ten tribes ever been found?

Mr. Stanley (in room adjoining, also abed)—No, sir; not to my knowledge.

Mr. Bennett—Can they be found?

Mr. Stanley—I should judge so.

Mr. Bennett—Will you find them?

Mr. Stanley—I will, sir.

Mr. Bennett—Start immediately, draw on me for as large a sum as you like, and don't come back to the *Herald* office until you have found all the ten tribes, whom you must send to America as speedily as possible.

And Mr. Stanley takes the first boat for—anywhere; and, depend upon it, the news will soon be flashed across the line, "Glory! Have just found Tribe Number One. The Reubenites are well, and send congratulations!"

Actors and their Practical Jokes.

Liston had taken his formal farewell of the public after the close of the Olympic in 1837, by a benefit at the Lyceum Theatre. The extreme depression under which that great comic actor occasionally labored has often been recorded; and there was also, no doubt, a strong romantic and sentimental side to his character, but his love of fun was great, and his humour, on and off the stage, irresistible. Like Young and others, his contemporaries, he delighted, as I have premised, in practical joking in the public streets. Walking one day though Leicester Square with Mr. Miller, the theatrical bookseller of Bow street, Liston happened to mention casually that he was going to have tripe for dinner, a dish of which he was particularly fond. Miller, who hated it, said, "Tripe! beastly stuff! How can you eat it?" This was enough for Liston. He stopped suddenly in the crowded thoroughfare in front of the Leicester House, and holding Miller by the arm, exclaimed in a loud voice, "What, sir! So you mean to assert that you don't like tripe? "Hush," muttered Miller, "don't talk so loud; people are staring at us." "I ask you, sir," continued Liston in still louder tones, "do you not like tripe?" "For heaven's sake, hold your tongue!" cried Miller: "you'll have a crowd round us." And naturally people began to stop and wonder what was the matter. This was exactly what Liston wanted, and again he shouted, "Do you mean to say you don't like tripe?" Miller, making a desperate effort, broke from him, and hurried in consternation through Cranbourne Alley, followed by Liston, bawling after him, "There he goes! That's the man who doesn't like tripe!" to the immense amusement of the numerous passengers, many of whom recognized the popular comedian, till the horrified bookseller took to his heels and ran as if for his life, up Long Acre into Bow street, pursued to his very doorstep by a pack of young ragamuffins, who took up the cry, "There he goes!—the man that don't like tripe!"—[Planche's Recollections.

Lords of the Isles.

A notable personage has just died—Mr. Augustus Smith, King of the Scilly Islands of which there are 140, although only six are inhabited. Mr. Smith was a wealthy and crochety Englishman, who in regard to government had notions of his own which he wished to carry into practice, and so he became lessee of the Scilly Islands, under the County of Cornwall. He thus became king of about two thousand subjects, most of whom were a wretched lot of peasants, for the islands are poor and unfruitful. With a court of twelve men he ruled the land and people, and attended generally to their moral, social, and religious status, although in the latter item he was not very strict. He made the children go to school, and in every particular the inhabitants had to obey him almost as if they were slaves. Once he packed off all the residents of one of the islands, and turned it into a deer-park, but in recompense he gave the poor people better accommodation than they had ever had before. At first he was greatly disliked, but when the islanders came to see that his rule was wise and beneficent, and that they greatly improved under it, they learned to like and respect him, and at his death he was much regretted. This is probably the first king who has borne the name of Smith, at least in modern times, and it is not likely that he will have a successor to his title.—[N. Y. World.

Jerusalem as it is.

Jerusalem cannot be truthfully described as an enterprising city at the present time. Its chief native industries are the manufacture of soap, which is not largely consumed by the resident population, and of what is called Jerusalem ware, consisting of chaplets, crucifixes, beads, crosses, and the like, made principally of mother-of-pearl and olive wood, and sold to the pilgrims who annually resort to the Holy City to the number of 6,000 or 8,000. It also exports olive oil and grain. The population of Jerusalem is estimated at 18,000, of whom about 8,000 are Mahometans, 8,000 to 9,000 Jews, and the rest Christians of various denominations. The employment of the people is almost wholly agricultural and pastoral, but the vast and fertile plains around the city are only partially tilled, owing to the want of protection against the predatory excursions of the Bedouin tribes inhabiting the outskirts of the district. A little cotton of an inferior quality, raised from native seed, is grown and exported to Marseilles. The American colony which was established at Joppa has been starved out and replaced by a band of German fanatics numbering about 200 souls. The road to Jordan has been repaired at the cost of a lady whose name is not given, but it is still a hard road to travel in consequence of the swarms of Bedouins who infest that region.

A Mother's Strategy in Reclaiming her Child.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The alleged abduction of Gen. Viele's child turns out to be little more than a forcible reclamation of her own on the part of the child's mother. She had obtained a Connecticut divorce from the General, but owing to a blunder of the lawyers, this child, a little girl of seven years, and the darling of her mother, was not allowed her. She went to Europe, but hearing of her husband's recent marriage, posted on to this city and laid plans to get away from a step-mother's questionable mercies the daughter whom she loved. Winning the sympathy and assistance of two lady and as many gentlemen friends, she set at work and laid plans to invade Gen. Viele's castle at Lake Mahopac. The gentlemen went up and saw the General; got up excursions with him, and had a good time generally. When it became urgent for him to be gone a couple of days, Mrs. Viele was telegraphed for to come on. One of the gentlemen friends then represented himself as a health officer and had an interview with an older daughter of the General, a spirited miss who showed him the vaccine scars upon her arms, and said her sister was riding with her step mother. Soon she returned, and when ushered in for the pseudo doctor's examination, he seized her and bore her to the yearning arms of her mother. The spunky sister fought him hard, but he effected his escape and took a place in the carriage to protect the lady. They made slow progress, and soon a mounted horseman with cocked pistol cried a halt. A military friend of Mrs. Viele raised another pistol and the Knight's own dropped. He then invoked the aid of a picnic party to help him, but the abductors told a better story than he could and won their sympathies. After a few more vicissitudes the parties all arrived safely in this city and the lady and her child are now well on their way to Europe.

LOCALS.

Personal.

Detective Sergeant Hutt, of Halifax, has been the recipient, from the Bar of Halifax, of a neat silver medal and clasp, "in recognition of his zeal and activity in the discharge of his duties as a Detective and Police officer."

More Gas.

It is rumored around town that a few of our monied merchants are making an effort to form a Company for the purpose of establishing new Gas Works in our City. "Opposition is the life of trade."

The Stabbing Case.

The inquest on the body of Mrs. Martha McBrine, adjourned from Monday evening last, is being held at the Dead House this afternoon.

Attempted Escape from Gaol.

The man who was in gaol, charged with horse stealing, got out this forenoon, rushed down Princess street, and ran and swam across the flats. He was captured, however, on reaching the other side and brought back again.

The Canadian Hymn.

A further supply of the Canadian Hymn has been received, and can be had for sale at Messrs. Peiler's, Prince Wm. street.

Sudden Death.

We regret exceedingly to be obliged to record the sudden death of Dr. Hamilton Livingstone, which occurred at his residence shortly before one o'clock to-day. He was found by members of his family lying prostrate on the floor of his room. Dr. Berryman (in the absence of Dr. Livingstone, Senior) was quickly called in but life was extinct. The deepest regret pervades the wide circle of his acquaintances. The deceased having but just recovered from a severe illness, it is thought he died from exhaustion.

Auction Sales.

Mr. Stewart sold at auction at Chubb's corner at noon to-day, 3 shares of the Bank of New Brunswick stock Mr. J. A. Schofield was the purchaser at 50 over par.

New Buildings.

The new addition to the Bank of New Brunswick is rapidly approaching completion. The entire front is up and the workmen will soon commence roofing in.

On Hon. T. R. Jones' new brick building on Canterbury St., rapid progress is being made, and when completed it will be quite an improvement to the street. If the other old wooden shanties in proximity to it could be likewise disposed of, it would benefit this locality very materially.

Mr. Bowes' addition to his already extensive establishment continues daily to increase its proportions. It will be roofed in by the time the cold weather sets in.

The new building being erected on King street opposite Canterbury street, for J. R. Ruel, Esq., is making good progress. It will, when completed, be a very handsome building, and a wonderful improvement on the wooden buildings which stood there previous to the fire.

On King Square, Mr. Price's new brick building adjoining the Park Hotel has reached its full height. In a month or a little more it will be completed.

The new brick building on Charlotte St., for the Young Men's Christian Association, is fairly under way. The front, which is to be entirely of freestone, will be very handsome when finished.

On the corner of Carmarthen St. and Elliott Row, Mr. B. P Price is erecting a block of four brick buildings, to be rentended. The buildings face Elliott Row. They will be finished in modern style with all the latest improvements, and ought to command a good rental.

City Police Court.

John Murphy, 53 lying drunk on Dock street; fined $4 or 5 days Gaol.

Mary McLean, 40, given in charge by Mary Burke for throwing dirt on her apple stand; sent home.

John Hanson, 45, for using abusive language to Maria Sewell; fined $4.

Kate Jenkins, 28, for entering the house of Mr. Wells on Union street, and refusing to leave when ordered; fined $6.

Portland Police Court.

Robert Smith, drunk and disorderly on Main street, fined $4.

Thomas Curry, drunk on Main street, fined $4, or 10 days gaol.

One abusive language case stands over for to morrow, between two descendants of Eve.

Close of the Young Men's Christian Association Convention in Halifax.

The Convention of Christian Associations of the Maritime Provinces, (says the *Reporter*) which has been holding its sessions in Halifax for the past few days, was brought to a close on Sunday night. On Saturday a few Associations reported, but the principal part of the day was occupied in the discussion of general topics. In the morning the subject of "Bible Classes" was under the attention of the Convention, and in the afternoon and evening "How may we best secure the permanence of our organizations." and "Direct religious work among young men." At the afternoon meeting a despatch from Montreal was read, informing the Convention that the Association of that city had just laid the foundation stone of a new building. An appropriate reply was returned. At the conclusion of the evening meeting a unanimous and a very hearty vote was passed to the families who had received delegates into their homes, and treated them so kindly during their stay. On Sunday a Dedication Meeting was held at 7 a. m., and a Praise Meeting at 11 a. m. In the evening large meetings were addressed at Dartmouth, the Grove, Richmond and Temperane Hall. In the evening, after the close of the regular services, crowded audiences attended the Farewell Meetings at Temperance Hall and the Brunswick Street meeting adjourned to Temperance Hall. The proceedings at the latter place were brought to a close by all the delegates joining hands and singing an Association hymn The Lord's Prayer was then repeated in union, and the benediction pronounced by the Rev. John Forrest. A general leave-taking ensued.

Bishop's Opera House.

The attendance at the Opera House last evening was as usual large and select, the fair sex being well represented. The entertainment was fully up to the mark, the programme being the same as on the previous evening. Lee and Talbot are irresistibly funny and cannot fail to please an audience, no matter how fastidious they may be, nothing loud or vulgar being introduced in their acts. With regard to the Freeman Sisters it is a pleasure to sit and listen to them; never before was so great a popularity achieved in so short a period as that gained by these talented artists. McNulty as a character actor is a success; he bids fair to become quite a favorite here. Of Mr. and Mrs. McEvoy little need be said, their reputation is established. Brown is smart, and if he will introduce a little variety, now and again, he will succeed; too much of one thing is liable to surfeit an audience, no matter how easily they are pleased. Taking the entertainments at the Opera House as a whole they are decidedly the best we have ever seen in the variety business in St. John, and are well worthy of all the patronage that can be bestowed, even if the house were much larger. To-night there will be a slight change of programme; tomorrow evening an entire change and new acts will be introduced.

The Corporation Stone Crusher

has been hard at work in the Corporation yard, corner of Carmarthen and King Sts., breaking stone for the use of the Street Department. The Engine was manufactured by Aikens and Sandall and gives the utmost satisfaction. The crusher will dispose of 60 to 100 tons of stone per day. Mr. Lawlor, the Street Superintendent, oversees the work.

Merchants' Exchange.

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

Liverpool.—Flour 30s; Red Wheat 12s. 4d. a 12s. 8d.; Corn 28s. 9d. a 29s.; Cotton 10½d.

Receipts of wheat 15,000 qrs.; American wheat 7,000 qrs. Market firm.

Consols London 92¾ a 92½.

New York.—Market inactive, quiet, steady. No. 2, Spring Wheat $1.58 a $1.60.

Western mixed Corn 63 a 64 cts.

Mess Pork quiet, $14.10.

Grain freights 10d. a 10½d.

Receipts of flour 11,000 bbls.; sales 8,000.

Receipts of wheat 87,000 bushels; sales 176,000 bushels.

Receipts of Corn 320,000 bushels: sales 265,000 bushels.

Montreal.—Flour market firm—shade better.

Ordinary Canada and Welland Canal $6.35 a $6.40; Fancy $7.25 a $7.30.; Extra $7.50 a $7.60.

Receipts of flour 1,000 bbls; sales 6,000.

Chicago.—No 2 Spring Wheat $1.25½; market firm; receipts of Wheat 58,000 bushels; shipments 49,000.

CARD.
McLEOD & WELDON,
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,
SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC,
Office No. 2, Ritchie's Building, Princess Street, St. John, N. B.
F. McLEOD. HALIBURTON WELDON.
sept3 1w

Sugar and Molasses.
300 PUNS Cienfuegos MOLASSES;
120 hhds Porto Rico SUGAR:
100 do Cuba do, in Warehouse
and for sale low to close consignment.
GEO. S. DeFOREST,
aug30 11 South Wharf.

Rum, Sugar & Molasses,
Landing this day at Merritt's Wharf, ex schr "Juliet," from Halifax:
25 PUNCHEONS Demerara RUM, 38 to 40 o. p. O. P.;
25 hhds Porto Rico SUGAR;
59 puns Barbadoes MOLASSES. For sale low by
sept3 CUDLIP & SNIDER.

HATS! HATS!
D. MAGEE & CO.
HAVE received fifteen Cases of Gentlemen's and Children's Soft and Stiff FELT HATS, latest Styles, and useful qualities.
Hat Factory and Warehouse—51 *KING ST.*
sept6

HENNESSEY'S BRANDY EX "LIBRA."
—25 qtr-casks "Hennessey's" Brandy
Just landing ex bark "Libra."
sept3 DANIEL PATTON.

BUCKWHEAT MEAL—7 bbls for sale by
MASTERS & PATTERSON,
sept4 18 South Market Wharf.