VINEGAR BITTERS

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VINEGAR BITTERS

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.—The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

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FAR WEST
MARCH 16th.
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☞ Agents will please send in their orders at once.

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Albion Liniment.

St. John, Nov. 26th, 1873.
DR. LEARY—Dear Sir,—I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for thirteen years. I have tried every medicine recommended, but very little relief obtained, until I heard of your ALBION LINIMENT, which, after using three bottles, I am happy to say, it has proved a perfect cure. For the benefit of the afflicted, please give it publicity.
Your obd't. serv't.,
JOHN AKERLEY,
March Bridge.

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Beef, Iron and Wine,
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ELIXIR CALISAYA; Elixir Calisayd and Iron; Elixir Calisaya, Iron and Strychnine; Liquor Pepsin, the best of its kind; Syr. Lacto Phosphates.

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MACHINES TO FOLD CLOTH!
Do. Do. TO PRESS Do.
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BETHESDA STREET FOUNDRY,
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Cooking, Hall, Parlor and Shop Stoves
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CUTHRIE & HEVENOR,
FANCY
Cake & Pastry Bakers,
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ST. JOHN, N. B
Jan 30

Sheriff's Sale!

Will be sold by Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, Prince William street, City of Saint John, on WEDNESDAY, the 29th day of April, A. D., 1874, between the hours of twelve o'clock, noon, and 2 o'clock, P. M.:—

ALL the right, title and interest of ISAAC McKENZIE to that certain piece or parcel of LAND, situate in the Parish of Lancaster, County of Saint John, bounded northerly by lands owned by Humphrey Toomey; easterly by lands now or formerly owned by said Toomey or Charles A. Everitt; southerly by lands now or formerly owned by Martin Murphy and Caroline S. Trueman; and westerly by lands formerly owned by Israel and James I. Fellows; also, a piece of land north of the above, having said lands of Humphrey Toomey on the east; lands formerly owned by Israel and James I. Fellows on the west; and land conveyed by late Robert McKenzie to James Quinton, by way of mortgage, to the north, the said pieces of land containing, by estimation, one quarter of an acre, more or less; and also all the right, title and interest of the said Isaac McKenzie, in and to any lands owned by Robert McKenzie at the time of his decease; the said pieces of land subject, however, to any right of way of Caroline S. Trueman, Alfred H. DeMill and Humphrey Toomey; and subject, also, to the road or passage way owned by Martin Murphy, or his assigns, of the equal breadth of twenty feet, in a direct line to the public road from such part of said lands of Martin Murphy, or his assigns, as shall be most convenient to the said Martin Murphy, or his assigns; the same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution, issued out of Saint John County Court, against the said Isaac McKenzie at the suit of Alfred H. DeMill.

Saint John, N. B., October 21st, A. D. 1873.
JAMES A HARDING
Sheriff.
oct 24 1i wky til sale.

1874.

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The Cheapest and the Best
FAMILY NEWSPAPER!
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NO ADVANCE
WILL BE MADE IN
The Subscription Price
ONE DOLLAR!
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THIS MEDICINE is a certain remedy for all diseases of the KIDNEYS such as
Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, and Dropsy.
It has cured many cases of long standing.
PURELY VEGETABLE. Price $1.50 per bottle
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
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HOME TESTIMONY.
ST. JOHN, N. B., March 26, 1873.
MESSRS. R. C. MARGESON & CO.—Gentlemen: I have been afflicted with gravel and stone upwards of a year and a half—tried everything I could hear of for its relief, without avail; saw your advertisement of CALCULIFUGE in the Halifax papers—took three bottles according to directions, and in the short space of four weeks am entirely cured. I willingly add my testimony to its value, and heartily recommend it to all afflicted as I have been.
(Signed) DAVID COLLINS,
Formerly Harness Maker,
St. John, N. B.
apr17 m w f w y

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Printing Establishment,
46 CHARLOTTE STREET
All Descriptions of Printing executed with despatch.
Orders left at the Counting Room of the DAILY TRIBUNE, No. 48 Prince William street, promptly attended to.
P. S.—A few copies of Henry More Smith, an the Munro Trial.
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Rockland, Dorchester, N. B.,
SHIP-BUILDERS,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Cordage, Canvass, Ship Stores, Flour and Meal, Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, &c., &c.
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CABBAGE SEEDS!
BLOOD RED,
Early York,
Large York,
Emperor,
Little Pixie,
Mason's Large Drumhead,
Enfield Market,
British Queen,
Sugar Loaf,
Barnes's Early,
Thousand-headed,
Flat Dutch,
Winningstadt,
Ox Heart,
Early Battersea,
Large Drumhead, very fine.
Just received at
mar 25 HANINGTON BROS.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

AMONG the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tenderlungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centered on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured. Prepared by
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
Sold by all Druggists Everywhere.
H. L. SPENCER,
20 Nelson Street, St. John.
Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces.
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Ale and Porter
IN STOCK.
175 BBLS. ALLSOPP'S and BASS' ALE, in quarts and pints.
50 barrels GUINNESS' PORTER.
For sale very low to close lot.
mar 25 HILYARD & RUDDOCK.

THE ANSWER.

Warm was the sun of the summer,
Fragrant the breath of the flowers,
Shall sweet things be but the forerunner
Of woes in this world of ours?
O cannot and may not the summer,
The warmth of our pleasures, last,
Are all things and all
Like red leaves to fall,
In story—and then, oh! the blast?

O mantle and fall of white snow!
O flake and icicle pure!
Well, well, doth the eye, seeing, know
Your speech as you lodge at the door;
Our hearts read the story of woe,
And our brains sound the knowledge we cast.
Are all things and all
Like red leaves to fall,
In glory—and then, oh! the blast?

The answer we read in the stars—
God's jewels and man's keen delight—
O'er earth's grand commotions and wars
Still shines His ineffable light.
We float in our hopes on frail spars,
'Till, reaching the haven at last,
Know all things and all
Like red leaves must fall,
But never more, on earth, the blast!

—From THE ALDINE for April.

A CALIFORNIA ETCHING.

The district attorney of Murderer's Bar stood up to his knees in the Yuba. But as his rubber boots came to his hips there was no fear of his getting wet as he made the muddy river muddier at his unceasing labor at the rocker.

Distance lent beauty and picturesqueness to the district attorney. A nearer view disclosed several details that were not creditable to the guardian of the legal honor of Murderer's Bar. His red shirt, that at a hundred feet off would have set an artist sketching incontinently, at ten would have made a laundryman groan. At photograph distance his mother would have wept, for although the district attorney had only been away from Yale two years, and in California one, his nose had acquired a color that, like the hue of a choice meerschum, it could only have gained by steady effort. If the parson of his native town could have been concealed on the bank of the Yuba, he would have changed his opinion of the district attorney's piety, for, although the young man was of excellent family, he took a clay pipe from between his teeth, and swore ably at the poor results of an hour's hard washing, lying in the bottom of the rocker, when he looked up at the sun and transferred his profanity to that body, as he took off his slouched hat and wiped his forehead with his sleeve. As the district attorney stood scratching his matted head, a bravely arrayed figure, bestriding a gayly caparisoned mule, trotted down the bank and cried out:

"I say, sur, are you the boss lahyer ov the bar?"

"I am," said the district attorney, putting on his hat.

"Are ye on the marry?" asked the stranger pleasantly, as he got off the mule and took a seat on a rock by the water's edge.

"Eh?"

"Is marrying in yer line?"

"I don't catch your meaning," said the district attorney, anxiously.

"I mean have you ever done any maryin' yerself?" explained the stranger, leisurely cutting a pipefull from a plug of tobacco.

"Well, no," said the district attorney. Why?"

"Because I'd like ye to splice myself and Mary Brady over at the Flat the night—Mary ye know, daughter of Ould Brady, what keeps the Deadfall—ken ye do the little thing?"

"Oh, certainly," said the district attorney, without hesitating.

"Well, come on then—there's a horse for ye at the cabin beyant."

Brown, who is a distinguished lawyer now, with no bad habits, had his doubt about it. He had never heard of a district attorney marrying people before. But he remorsefully reflected that his studies in his profession had not been profound. Anyway, it was reasonable to suppose that law, like morals and religion, might relax in the California atmosphere on this occasion. And so Brown has said, "I made up my mind to risk it and go with Mr. Finnegan over to the Flat. Besides, I have always prided myself on a good memory, so I hadn't any doubt, after my pious bringing up, that I could remember the marriage service perfectly."

The wedding was to be celebrated at the Cosmopolitan saloon—Mr. Finnegan had been irreverent in calling it Deadfal—and the district attorney found a large and tipsy company making a tremendous noise and pledging the expectant bride in raw rum, pending the arrival of the bridegroom himself. The company was larger than select. The whole male population of the Flat had come out as a matter of course, despising the formality of waiting for invitations. There were only three ladies—the bride and her mother, and Mrs. General Hardinge, the wife of General Hardinge, who was stopping a few weeks at the Flat, with a view to investment. Mrs. Bardy having gotten money and lands, by means of the Cosmopolitan, took an interest in the General, and his beautifully dressed lady got an invitation. There were several other ladies living at the Flat, and I regret to say they were not such as could be invited to a wedding.

It was a very lively assemblage indeed. Old Brady himself could hardly keep his feet, and refused to charge for his rum—something that is handed down in the Flat to this day—for when Mr. Brady was sober or even ordinarily drunk, he was a great skinflint. The boys were sitting round the tables playing cards or standing in the bar in knots. Everybody was speaking at once, and everybody was anxious to drink his glass with everybody else in honor of the bride. The healthy young lass sat between her mother and the General's lady, who were perfect batteries of sorrowing sympathy. Poor Miss Brady was as red as a piece of cinnibar, with the excitement and the attention and occasional bashful sips of watered rum, a dozen tumblers of which beverage were constantly extended by gallant hands. General Hardinge, the only man present who wore a white shirt, and his was very white and large indeed, kept near the blushing Miss Brady, and roused the envy of every Flatter by his manners and handsome person.

"Gentlemen, come to order!" exclaimed Mr. Brady, thickly, and knocking a glass on the counter in a shambling way; "the lahyer's come."

A deep silence fell upon the bar-room of the Cosmopolitan as this important truth was given forth. And a great many jaws dropped, and numerous pairs of arms became burdens to their owners, as the district attorney gravely followed Mr. Finnegan, who, looking neither to the right nor left, stalked solemnly to the side of the bride. Everybody felt oppressed and uncomfortable, somewhat as one would feel on being presented at court, if ignorant of the etiquette. General Hardinge, in his slight embarrassment, smilingly lifted a pack of cards and shuffled them mechanically. One-eyed Jim, the gambler, took advantage of the occasion to slip an ace up his sleeve, and winked at General Hardinge when he saw that gentleman observing him.

"Hould on," murmured Mr. Brady, swaying behind the bar, "Mr. Lawhyer, have a sup before the work." "Thank you," said the district attorney, glad of an excuse for delay, for he found with alarm that his memory was not near as strong on the church service as he had thought. But he knew that it wouldn't do at all to look embarrassed, so he drank gracefully to the bride, and taking on a grave frown, he buttoned his shirt at the neck, and turned to the gaping assemblage.

"The friends will please gather in a circle." While this was being done on tip-toe the district attorney scowled impressively. "The gentleman and lady about to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony will now please to stand up—the gentleman on the right and the lady on the left—so. We will begin at your convenience, madam."

This was addressed to the maternal Brady, who, as if to add to the agony of the purple bridegroom's position, had thrown her arms about her daughter's neck and set up a howl. The general's lady came to the rescue, and drew off the fond mother in the midst of her lamentations, and soon the fearfully constrained silence was restored.

"Dearly beloved brethren (hem!)" began the district attorney in a sepulchral tone; "dearly beloved brethren," he paused again to blow his nose and scowl around at the Flatters, who looked guilty—"Dearly beloved brethren, we are gathered here in the sight of God and in the face of the company to—to—to—in fact to marry Mr. Finnegan to Miss Brady." The district attorney cleared his throat and seemed to challenge contradiction. "This is commended of St. Paul, to be honorable among all men." Here the attorney looked solemnly around again. One or two of the Flatters nodded assent, and Lanky Tom went so far as to murmur "You bet." "And therefore," continued Brown, "it is not to be entered into lightly, but reverently, discreetly, advisedly, soberly and in the fear of God, the laws of California—and—." The district attorney, being in the mess again, had recourse to his pocket handkerchief. The Flatters improved the opportunity to relieve themselves by changing positions and sighing. Mr. Finnegan also drew out a colored handkerchief to mop his brow, and the bride accepted a sip from the tumbler offered by the gallant general. Brady still smiled stupidly behind the bar and nodded approval.

"As I have said," resumed the attorney desperately, "it should not be entered into lightly, but reverently, discreetly, and—and—in short, Miss Brady, wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?"

Miss Brady, after an anxious look at the general's lady, murmured that she would.

"Ay," said Mr. Finnegan, stoutly.

Again the district attorney was hopelessly stuck. He scowled and pulled out his handkerchief once more.

"And so you both say you will, do you?" Brown asked this as if clinching some damaging admission of a witness.

"Yis sir," said Mr. Finnegan, with the air of standing by his colors at all hazards.

"You do?"

"Yis, we do." Mr. Finnegan was becoming nettled. There was no time to lose.

"Then hold up your hands. You, Michael Finnegan, and you, Mary Brady, do solemnly swear that you tell the whole truth, nothing but the truth, and the truth only, so help you God?"

"Yis," gasped Mr. Finnegan.

"Then according to the laws of California and the United States, I pronounce you man and wife. And," added the district attorney, with eyes rolled up, "what God hath joined together let no man put asunder—amen!"

No calm or decorous pen can describe the extravaganzas of congratulation that followed this impressive ceremony. Mr. Brady, half an hour afterwards, was carried up stairs, and forty minutes later the bridegroom was carried to his chamber insensible. After these to be expected preliminaries, the company settled down to solid enjoyment. In three hours after the retirement of the bride, every table was a roof to at least one deeply slumbering Flatter. By midnight only a party of four had not succumbed. Their enjoyment was poker. Gen. Hardinge had One-eyed Jim for a *vis-a-vis*, and the district attorney sat opposite Lanky Tom. They were playing with that self-possessed excitement and quick-eyed eagerness belonging to old poker devotees.

"Bet an ounce," said the general, in the professional low tone, and reaching over to snuff the candle.

"I'm out," said the district attorney, so softly as scarcely to be heard above the snores and gasps of the sleepers who covered the floor.

"So'm I," said Lanky Tom, giving a sharp little kick to a gentleman on whom he was warming his feet, for moving.

"See your ounce and raise you two," said One-eyed Jim.

"Five better," quoth the general.

"See it—call."

"Four kings."

"You stole 'em," said One-eyed Jim, drawing his revolver, and putting his hand on the pile of gold.

"You lie," answered the general, and shot him through the head.

It was done before poor One-eyed Jim could raise his pistol, and as the general would in all probability have been killed himself but for his promptness, nobody can blame him. Whether or not he stole the kings is another and irrelevant question.

This was the view taken of it by the Flat next morning, and as a public manifestation of confidence in the purity of the general's motive, every Flatter thought it a duty to ask the general to drink. And, then, poor One-eyed Jim had not been a favorite at the Flat. His profession having been poker, many of the Flatters recalled sundry losses, and had their private belief in an overruling Providence strengthened.

But there was nothing mean about the Flat. It cheerfully voted a holiday to bury One-eyed Jim. The district attorney was again pressed into service as the master of ceremonies. A party was detailed to dig the grave in an old claim that had once been the property of the deceased.

One-eyed Jim, in life, had a habit of cursing this possession as the means of driving him to poker, for he had never seen the color in it after months of patient working. Another party knocked up a rough coffin for the body, and then, after a solemn drink all round, the funeral cortege left the Cosmopolitan—the coffin on the bier, and General Hardinge following as chief mourner—for the general feelingly declared that no one more than himself regretted the gentleman's misfortune.

The district attorney began to think he had mistaken his profession. Previous to the funeral, while drinking at the bar with the general, he had confided to that gentleman that the ministry might have been a more congenial field. He also made a secret resolve to brush up the sacraments. We may write it to the credit of the district attorney, that he made no pretence of reading the burial service over the body of poor one-eyed Jim. He spoke movingly of increased uncertainty of life, and the many accidents incident peculiar to this new Western civilization. "The gentleman who has been the unwilling cause of this unfortunate fellow-citizen's decease," said the district attorney, looking solemnly around among the solemn crowd, and indicating the general, who stood at the head of the grave hat in hand, with a woe begone expression, "must, while regretting the necessity, thank God that no lower law than that universal one of self-preservation has—." At this instant, to the astonishment of every one, the general threw up his hat with a shout of joy and jumped into the grave. In a second, he stood up with his head just above the surface, and called aloud to the amazed crowd as he exhibited a half-ounce nugget: "Gentlemen, I give notice that I take up this claim for sixty yards, two hundred feet each side, with all its dips, spurs, etc., according to the laws of the mining district of Brandy Flat."

The body of poor One-eyed Jim was not buried that day, nor the next, nor the next, for all Brandy Flat was wild with tearing up the ground of the new diggings and taking out the chunks of gold that have made the flat famous. Then the disagreeable duty was done by the district attorney and Mr. Finnegan, at night, in ground that they made sure was not auriferous.

"That marriage of Finnegan's was a lucky speculation for me," Mr. Brown says, when talking of '49, "for, besides getting seven hundred dollars from the bridegroom for my services, I had a quarrel with the rascally general. He wasn't so quick with me as he had been with poor Jim, so I had the satisfaction of burying him beside that poor fellow two days after, and then I jumped his claim and made my fortune."

About two hundred men will leave the Strait of Canso this week and next, for Gloucester, Mass., to join the American fishing vessels.

Major Blossom, of Jacksonville, Fla., has received a legacy of a million dollars from a gentleman whom he rescued from wicked associations in early youth. Lucky Blossom.

The *Eastern Chronicle* learns that operations are progressing favorably at the Drummond Colliery. Explorations of portions of the old workings have been made and no sign of fire detected. The large body of cut coal in the mine at the time of the explosion appears to be uninjured, and will probably be raised to the surface at an early day. There is every prospect of the company doing a good season's work.

The "loot" found by the British troops in King Koffee's palace did not partake of the magnificence that had been promised. The much-vaunted golden stair-cases, the idols and fetishes twenty-two feet high and overlaid with laminæ of twenty-two karat gold, the sacks of gold-dust, the nuggets big as pumpkins, the armlets and bangles and necklaces were not to be found in the palace. There was a multiplicity of silk, velvet and gold-laced umbrellas, interesting as relics, but scarcely surpassing in intrinsic worth the properties in Batl and Bijou. Then came a quantity of figures in common earthenware, "Highland Mary," busts of the Duke of Wellington and a lot of clocks, all stopped with the rust of years. There were many calabashes and stools ornamented with silver; a bird organ which played "O rest thee, babe" and "Adeste fidelcs," and the oil "Portrait of a Gentleman." The King's "plate" was mostly electro. Some double-barrelled, silver ornamented fowling-pieces; some chibouks mounted in gold and silver; and many big pier-glasses which would hardly pay for removal; a magic lantern; "pictures of the new Custom House on the river Thames"; and a collection of "stoay marbles," made up the rest of this miscellaneous assortment.

Death from Injuries.

Mr. John Williams was seriously injured Friday, while unloading a car of timber at the Railway wharf, York Point. His injuries were nearly all internal, and nothing could be done for him. He lingered until about six o'clock last evening, when he died after suffering severe pain.

A Club.

A number of gentlemen in this city propose to organize a club,—a scheme that has often been discussed within the last few years. The persons moving in the scheme propose to lease the lot in Prince William st. from which the old Rothsay House is now being removed, and erect a building that will cost about $12,000. Besides club apartments rooms would be arranged for the accommodation of the Board of Trade and the Stock Exchange. Gentlemen may, when out late at nights, instead of giving as an excuse that they were seeing a friend at the Victoria, at the Lodge, or attending a committee meeting, say that they were at the club. Shares $50 each.

Wanted.

A member of a prominent and popular temperance organization which prohibits the using as a beverage of any of the "ardent," made a very anxious inquiry this forenoon. He wants to know if it is possible to fix up the essential element—that which makes drunk come—in such a way that he can eat instead of drink it. On account of his longing desire the request is made known, and we are confident that such an invention would pay well.

Railway Notes.

There is considerable activity displayed at the Intercolonial Railway works in St. John. A number of cars are being repaired, re-painted and made ready for the extra trains that will be run at night. The Prince of Wales car—the largest on the line—is undergoing a thorough renovating and will hardly be recognized. The windows are remodelled, Ferguson's monitor top is put on, the inside is newly finished, and the car will be elegantly painted. This car seats about eighty persons. Several postal cars have been repaired to be ready for the night work.

The large six-wheel engine lately received from the Portland Engine Works is doing excellent service on the freight trains. It has brought in some immense loads. Thirty-two car loads of freight were brought down by this engine, which was the heaviest freight train ever brought into St. John Station.

At Moncton a number of new cars are building. Some of the first-class cars are being supplied with Ferguson's Monitor Top. The inventor is superintendent of the repair shops in this city. He has made a claim on the Government for remuneration, claiming $100 for every car on which the Monitor has been used, as it is an infringement on his patent. The justice of the claim will probably be recognized. This top is now adapted to cars made in the United States, for which Mr. Ferguson receives nothing, as his patent does not extend there.

CITY POLICE COURT.

March 24.

There were two prisoners this morning for drunkenness, both of whom were old men.

Arthur Carr pleaded guilty to lying drunk in a hall in Drury Lane, and Daniel Thomas acknowledged the same offence in Water street. A fine of $4 was imposed on each.

John Connell, in the Station for protection, was let go.

Albert Nichols was in Court to answer a charge of assaulting Mary Wells. His counsel wished the case adjourned until this afternoon, which was done. The alleged assault took place in Mrs. Wells's house in Carleton.

John Ganong is reported for removing stones from Sand Point, Carleton, contrary to law. The investigation of the charge will be held on Thursday.

March 25.

"Something up," was the exclamation of the visitor to the Police Court, as five women were sitting round the stove, trying to warm themselves. It came out at last. The women were from Carleton to settle an abusive langnage case.

Elizabeth A. Kierstead charged Sarah Jane Heeny and Margaret Winters with using abusive language to her. They both denied the charge, and Elizabeth was called on to give evidence. She said Mrs. Heeny had first called her a "red-headed thing," and she (the complainant) had responded by telling her that she had never gone to places of ill-repute with young men, as Jane Heeny and Mag Winters had. This was enough for the Magistrate, and he said she had been guilty of "the abusive innuendo," and deserved all she got. He would fine each of the parties $6. The complainant did not want to pay it, so the Magistrate permitted the charge to be withdrawn, and sent them all home. "Come to Court with clean hands, or not at all," was his parting advice to Elizabeth.

March 26.

"If you were not sober you must have been drunk," said the Police Magistrate in answer to Robert Robinson, who could not confess that he was "quite drunk." Policeman Evans swore he found him lying drunk in Germain st. He was fined $6, at the same time being informed that it was for telling a lie after being found lying in the gutter. He had money to pay his fine, but, for "conscience sake," preferred going to gaol rather than yielding to such an unjust imposition. The man came down here from the country with a consignment of spruce gum, on the proceeds of which he got drunk.

March 27.

Six occupants of the dock this morning confessed to the charge of drunkenness.

Andrew Mires, an Indian, was the first. To the usual inquiry as to where he got his rum, he professed willingness to inform, and left the court with a policeman to point out the place.

Mrs. Ann Spellman denied being drunk in Prince Wm. street, but the charge being proved a fine of $6 or two months penitentiary was imposed.

William Thomas confessed being drunk at York Point, and wanted to be excused as he had just come from sea. Fined $4.

Robert Normansel, arrested drunk in Sheffield st. paid $4.

John Collins, a young man, was charged with drunkenness in the same street. A fine of $6 was imposed.

Ellen Hayes, a Sheffield street nymph, confessed to being drunk, and was fined $6 or two months in gaol.

John P. Wells was yesterday afternoon fined $6 for using abusive language to Samuel Mayes.

March 28.

Yesterday afternoon Francis Murphy was fined $20 for assaulting Patrick Feeney.

This morning the sheet had that single word *nil* on it, and the Magistrate, his Clerk, the Chief of Police and subordinates on duty, sat round the court room waiting for something to turn up.

Brevities.

The Grand Southern Railway Company was organized at St. George on Saturday, with W. K. Reynolds for President.

A six-footed kitten is the latest production of York Point.

The Rev. Mr. Beckwith, in the interest of the Prohibitory League, is obtaining signatures to a petition to be presented to the Dominion Parliament.

On Tuesday last Mr. M. A. Cameron, proprietor of Keswick mills, while taking a bolt off the shingle machine, had the two fingers of his right hand taken off, above the first joint, by the saw. Dr. Dow dressed the wounds.

John Osborn cut his leg seriously Thursday, while hewing a stick of timber in Lynch's shipyard.

A lad named Macgregor had his eye injured yesterday afternoon by being struck with a base-ball bat. It may be a consolation to the youth to know that he leads this year among base-ball victims.

Messrs. Agreen, Lingley & Sons, of Harvey, Albert County, have 24,500 fruit trees ready for distribution at their nursery. Their business was commenced twelve years ago by the elder Lingley, who planted one dozen trees.

The dry goods stores are showing spring goods of all descriptions.

The first street car of the season was on the road yesterday.

A wagon and pair of horses was backed over the side of the North Wharf yesterday afternoon, but received no injuries.

Joseph Beers, Friday, fell off a sloven and the wheel passed over his leg and broke it.

The river is open above the Reach. Large quantities of ice have come down during the last few days.

Mr. J. Hamilton received severe injuries Friday, on his spar wharf, Portland. His foot caught, and, to save himself from falling, he jumped over the wharf and landed in a scow. Dr. T. W. Smith attended to his bruises, and will have him all right in about a week.

The ladies of New York have so influenced the corporation of Trinity Church that they refuse, in future, to lease any church property to be used for liquor saloons. There is an excellent opportunity for the ladies of St. John to influence a corporation bearing the same name.

In the Want-of-Confidence debate in Fredericton twenty-eight speakers occupied seventeen hours and twenty minutes. Mr. Gough had four hours and a half of the time, and Mr. Ryan spoke five minutes. That's the short and long of it.

A Halifax coachman drove so fast that the wheel of his coach took fire.

George Brooks succeeded in capturing a flying-fish, which fell into his boat, on Wednesday night, in Halifax harbor.

Circuit Court.

March 23.

In the case of Gerow vs. Hammond the jury returned a verdict for the defendant.

Fowler vs. Parks was made a remanet.

The next case was Alexander Yeats & Son vs. C. G. Berryman et al. This is an action brought to recover for iron supplied the New Brunswick Screw and Bolt Company—about $500. The defendants plead the general issue, and also claim that the iron was purchased by Campbell G. Berryman for his private use and that the iron was paid for by his note. The first witness called was Charles Yeats, a member of the firm of Alex. Yeats & Son. He said the iron purchased was for the Bolt Co. and specially ordered by Levi H. Young, one of the defendants. This witness was on the stand when the Court adjourned.

March 24.

In the case of Alex. Yeats & Son vs. Berryman et al, the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiffs for the full amount claimed.

Doe dem Catherine et al vs. Turnbull was the next case. This is an action of ejectment to get possession of a lot of land in Main street, next St. James church. The plaintiffs claim a title through their grandmother, who died some years ago, while the defendant claims by purchase from parties who have had possession for a much longer time than required by statute. Considerable progress had been made when the court adjourned. The court was adjourned by request of W. H. Tuck, Esq., the plaintiff's council, until ten o'clock tomorrow, as he wished to attend the funeral of his uncle, the late H. Travis, Esq., this afternoon.

March 25.

Yesterday afternoon the case for the defendant in Catherine vs. Turnbull was concluded. Mr. Joseph Russell testified to selling the property, in 1839, to Lockhart, from whom the defendant purchased it. A number of witnesses were also called who proved the possession to have rested in others besides the plaintiff. Mr. Thomson then addressed the jury on the evidence. Mr. Tuck finished his address this morning, and His Honor charged the jury, who retired about 12 o'clock, and after an absence of about half an hour, returned a verdict for the plaintiff.

Joseph Sulis vs. Edward Allison was the next case. J. R. Armstrong and W. L. T. Seely appearing for the plaintiff, and W. Jack, Esq., for the defence. This is an action brought to recover damages caused by a defective sewer. The two parties in the suit owned houses in Pagan Place, and the plaintiff was frequently annoyed by the overflow of a sewer which, on several occasions, discharged filthy water into his house. The carpets and furniture were destroyed, and an unwholesome smell was created, which endangered the health and lives of the occupants. The plaintiff searched for the cause and found the sewer, which was acknowledged by the defendant as belonging to him. $500 were spent in repairing the sewer, and the plaintiff claims as damages $2000.

March 27.

Sulis vs. Allison occupied all yesterday and this forenoon. The plaintiff, his wife and daughter, were examined. A deposition of Mr. Geo. Thomas, a tenant in the house, was read, which went to show the damage done the plaintiff.

This forenoon was occupied by the defence. The general issue is pleaded by them. At 12 o'clock the jury in the case went down to view the premises where the damage was done. The case will probably be finished this afternoon.

March 28.

The jury in the case of Sulis vs. Allison returned, yesterday afternoon, a verdict for the defendant.

The next case was Taylor vs. Davidson. The plaintiff is assignee of Messrs. Harris & Cowie of Moncton, and the defendant purchased the debts of the insolvents from him at 50 cents on the dollar, and also consented to pay the costs. The defendant was to make payments in 3, 6, 9 and 12 months. He paid the first two instalments but refused to pay any more as he claims that Taylor trumped up a bill of costs against him. The action is brought to recover the balance of payments from Davidson. Mr. Lindsay was the first witness for the plaintiff. This forenoon W. H. Tuck, Esq., for the plaintiff, asked for time to amend the declaration. The case was made a remanet.

A Challenge to Brown.

PITTSBURG, March 22.

William Scharff, the young sculler, today forwarded to the editor of an Eastern sporting paper a challenge, accompanied with a deposit of $100, offering to row George Brown of Halifax a five-mile scull race anywhere on American waters for $1,000 a side. Scharff concedes the claims of Brown to the championship as genuine, he having fairly beaten Biglin; and as for Coulter, he denies his right to the title. Scharff will also row Teneyck, of Boston, a five-mile race for $500 or $1000 at almost any place, giving or taking the expense money.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Shipping Notes.

The schooner Julia A. Merritt, Hindon, master, of and from this port, with deals for Glasgow, put into Waterford, Ireland, on the 12th inst., with loss of deckload, boats, etc.

The bark Athlete, Goudy, master, from Gottenburgh for Boston, before reported in Moville Roads leaky, and with cargo shifted, had been surveyed March 10, and it was recommended that she proceed to Londonderry for necessary repairs. Lighters were sent down to her on the 11th, to lighten her of part of her cargo.

The Halifax Lightship, which has turned out an expensive failure for that port, goes to Quebec as soon as navigation opens.

Died at Sea.—Captain James Robson, of Sackville, mate of the brig Otacilius, died on board of his vessel on the 9th ult., four days out from Pernambuco, of yellow fever.

The bark Eliza Oulton, O'Brien master, from Savannah for Malmo, before reported ashore at Hoganas, was got off after discharging a portion of her cargo, and proceeded for her destination on the 25th inst.

The brig Oromocto, Tucker master, from New York, which arrived at Liverpool on the 25th inst., is much damaged, having experienced a heavy gale on the 27th ult.

Grind Stones.

C. H. Fairweather, Esq., stated at the Board of Trade Friday that members of the Dominion Board of Trade had stated in Ottawa that there was not a grindstone quarry in the Lower Provinces. He had informed them differently, but had not statistics to produce. From Minudie in Cumberland County the exports last year were:

Grindstones, 1,590 tons	$22,260
"Ritchie," 3,500	1,500
Scythe stones, 2,600 boxes	3,300
Total	$26,610