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1 Case Ribbons, 1 Case Blue and Black Worsted Coatings,
1 Case LATEST STYLES SCARFS,
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1 Bale Blk and White Stripe Do.; 1 Bale Cheese Cloth;
3 Bales Grey Cotton; 2 Cases Haberdashery; 2 Cases Rolled Linings.

These are the purchases of our Mr. Everitt, and will be found extra good value.

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WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,
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For Ship Building purposes, constantly on hand. Also
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R. A. GREGORY,
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References—GUY, STEWART & CO., E. D. JEWETT & CO. feb 13 1y

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, Dentist.
Office, corner Germain and Duke Streets,
(OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL),
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
☞ Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide (Laughing) Gas.
may 7

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MANUFACTURER OF
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Women's, Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES
IN SERGE, KID AND GRAIN LEATHERS.
FACTORY, No. 1 NORTH WHARF, - - - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
July 12 1y

MISPECK MILLS, - - - St. John, N. B.
HOMESPUNS,
IN GREAT VARIETY
All Wool Twilled Flannels and Tweeds!
ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!!
Also, First Class
COTTON WARPS.
THE above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best material, and warranted to give satisfaction.
☞ Orders from the Trade respectfully solicited.
WAREHOUSE.....Reed's Building, Water Street.
sep 3 1y d&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent

Received by "Caspian" at Halifax:
30 PACKAGES
EARLY FALL GOODS!
INCLUDING
Prints, Grey Cottons, Patch Cottons, Hosiery,
Blankets, Beaver and Pilot Cloths,
WEST OF ENGLAND TROUSERINGS, TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, &C., &C.
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A 42 COLUMN PAPER.
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Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
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Well Seasoned and of Fine Flavor.
REAL G. S. M. O. K. CIGARS
ON HAND (MORE OR LESS)
1 M. Fortuna, O. K.;
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1 M. Bril Regal, C. B.;
1 M. Concha, F. F.;
1 M. Londres, M. S.;
1 M. H. Clay, E. G.;
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The attention of smokers particularly requested. The above goods can be procured from
R. D. McARTHUR,
Medical Hall, 46 Charlotte street,
aug12 Opposite King Square.

BRANDRAM'S Boiled and Raw Oil;
do. Dry Paint;
do. Putty.
Just received by
June 20 dw LAWTON BROS. 2 King Square.

LANDING and in Store—200 bbls No. 1 Split Herring.
MASTERS & PATTERSON,
jly28 19 South Wharf.

American Apples.
10 BBLS New Fruit. Just received.
aug6 dw GEO. ROBERTSON, 6 Water street.

R. & T. FINLAY
WOULD inform their friends and customers and the public generally, that they have REOPENED their
Harness Manufactory
—IN—
McLEAN'S BRICK BUILDING,
UNION STREET.
a few doors from Charlotte street, where they will be glad to wait upon their customers as usual. tf aug 1

POOL OF ST. JOHN.
CUSTOM TAILORING.
J. EDGECOMBE,
PRACTICAL TAILOR,
Cor. Waterloo and Peters Sts.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
[Shop lately occupied by Dr. Andrews.]
☞ Gentlemen's Garments made in the most Fashionable Styles.
A varied assortment of CLOTHS always kept. All work warranted first-class.
Orders promptly executed July 15

Administrators' Notice.

ALL persons having legal claims against the estate of HENRY ROBERTSON, late of the city of Saint John, China and Earthenware Merchant, deceased, will please present the same, duly attested, within 3 months from date, to Mr. John B. Robertson, at the store lately occupied by the deceased, north side of King Square; and all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to pay the amounts due, without delay, to the said John B. Robertson, who is by me authorized to receive the same.
ELIZABETH B. ROBERTSON,
Administratrix, etc.
A. BALLENTINE,
Solicitor, etc., for the estate. 3m aug1

The Daily Tribune.

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

TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 18.

Dissatisfied with Beecher.

American journals are not altogether satisfied with Beecher's statement. Those that are friendly to him are loth to believe that he has been so great a fool as he says he has with so little reason for playing the fool's part, and those that were unfriendly are made more so by his appeal for sympathy for himself and execration for his assailants. The statement was too long withheld, and the investigation, with all its delays, secrecy and reservations, was all a mistake. If Mr. Beecher's statement had followed Tilton's attack, as closely as possible, it would have prevented much mischief and been much more generally accepted. A statement so long withheld and so deliberately prepared was expected to be far more conclusive than it is. The truth is that the public had made up its mind that Beecher had some pardonable crime to confess, and had resolved in advance to generously forgive him. Beecher had said not a word, from the beginning of the trouble, to dissipate this idea—an idea resting on his published letters, and his statement was so disappointing in this respect that it awakens incredulity. People expected him to acknowledge that he had kissed Mrs. Tilton pastorally, twined one of her ringlets around his finger, or, at the very least, chucked her under the chin and called her a chickee-de-chee. People are disappointed at the assertion that there was no fire to account for all the smoke, and stand aloof accordingly. They have been encouraged to believe that a confession of something wrong would be made, feel that they have been sold, and are more anxious than they ever were to discover something evil. People don't like being kept in suspense for weeks and then told there is nothing in it. Can't Beecher soften the feelings of his many admirers—soothe their wounded vanity—give scope for the exercise of their forgiveness—by owning up to some little weakness or other in his relations with women! This is all that is wanted to make him as popular and as trusted as ever, and we fear that he will always be the subject of suspicion and dislike if he continues to claim that he has been spotlessly pure in act and intent.

An Asiatic Famine.

Sympathy for suffering in so distant a land as Asia would have seemed, a generation ago, something like tears at the tomb of Shakspeare, but steam and electricity have made next door neighbors of all nations, and the Asiatic famine is eliciting sympathy and aid from America. Rev. Mr. Barrows, writing to the American Board of Foreign Missions, gives some harrowing details of the suffering he witnesses in Asia Minor. An abstract of the letter says:

Rev. Mr. Barrows writes that the famine is very severe, and that many of the villages are entirely deserted. In some one or two families or parts of families remain. In the district of Sungarlu alone as many as 5,000 persons have died of starvation But the horrors of this famine are indescribable. Many people have subsisted on grass for weeks and then died. Beggars have flocked to the cities, and there many of them have died because they could not get a morsel of bread. Old men, mothers with babes at their breasts, young men that have become children, young boys and girls, half naked, begging, crying, fainting, dying—this is famine. One finds a little, half-naked girl of 8 or 10 years sitting in some corner of the street crying. Her father and mother are dead, or have abandoned her. She has not a friend, or one to care for her on earth; she has nothing to eat. She pleads and reaches out her bony hands to every passer-by. This kind of life lasts a few weeks and she is picked up by those who have been ordered to bury the dead that they may find in the streets. While in Yozgat Mr. Barrows saw three little girls in the streets. The oldest was perhaps 10 or 11, the second 6 or 7, and the youngest 3 or 4. The little one wanted to be carried. The oldest was too feeble, but finally, bending down, took the little one on her back. The other child clung to her ragged clothes, and so they went on, all crying together. These children were so poor that the flesh which covered their teeth was a mere skin, and, as they cried, the expression of their countenances was something pitiable. These three were left clinging to each other, dying together, with no one to care for them.

Mr. Barrows appeals to American Christians to aid in the good work of relieving the sufferings of the afflicted, and his appeal will be responded to with more or less heartiness. There are people in every Christian country who don't believe in leaving other countries to look exclusively after their local charities, and the distress is Asia Minor has only to be made fully known to awaken charity and call forth contributions.

The Bonapartists.

Recent elections, the subsidence of the royalist pretenders, the escape of Bazaine, and other events, appear to have raised the hopes of the Bonapartists very high and excited the alarm of Republican journals. Rouher consults with Eugenie, Bazaine hovers around the frontier, and other signs of action are made manifest. Louis is yet too young to take the throne of his father's uncle. He would only be a tool in the hands of a ruling clique, and such government would be far more unbearable than the personal despotism of a strong ruler. The *Emperor* of France must *seem* to rule the French, or his reign will be of short duration. The first Emperor ruled it by the sword; the second seemed to rule it by his wisdom, he having gained a great reputation for superiority by the simple habit of keeping his lips closed over a cigarette instead of talking. The third Emperor must have a reputation for arms, statecraft, or something else before he can hope to be acceptable to his party in France.

Mr. Parkin's London letter will be found even more interesting than those that have been previously published. He is an Englishman by birth and education, who has lived many years in this country, and has, therefore, a keener insight into English customs, a truer appreciation of their real significance, and a greater talent for describing them so as to strike Canadian readers with the greatest force and interest them the most, than anyone whose whole life had been spent in either Europe or America. Our readers may expect a graphic description from Mr. Parkin of the coming contest between Brown and Sadler for the sculler's championship of the world.

Banter, Halifax's comic paper, is doing good service against the City "Haul" Aldermen. The last issue gives a cartoon supplement of those worthies engaged in "The Race for Wealth." *Banter* also asks, "'Our City Fathers'—where are they? and the profits, will they last forever?"

Nova Scotia News.

Sadler has telegraphed to Halifax that he wishes to row Brown a four mile straightaway race on the 19th of October. Brown's challenge was for a five mile race with one turn. The *Express* calls this a "trick of trade," and says that the English champion is not anxious to meet Brown.

A terrible colliery accident occurred on Saturday at the Albion Mines, Stellarton, Pictou County. Two men, whose names we could not learn, fell down the pumping shaft of the Foord Pit, 900 feet deep, and were instantly killed. The accident was caused by the breaking of a rope.—*Chronicle.*

CURRENT COIN.

A house belonging to Mr. G. L. Pettingell, at Gondola Point, was yesterday destroyed by fire with the furniture in it.

It may not be generally known, says a Chicago paper, that the enormous arches which support the Chicago and St. Louis bridge were copied from a cast taken from the instep of a prominent St. Louis belle.

The Schenectady *Star* is responsible for the statement that a June bug, buzzing around in a dark Watertown parlor, flew against a young lady's face with such force as to become hopelessly entangled in her beau's moustache.

"They say a woman can't keep a secret," remarked a Division street woman to her husband, "but Martha Jones told me in confidence last night that she is to be married soon, and I haven't even told you."

The thing was neatly arranged at Chicago the other night. Close to the shanty where the fire started was a big oil refinery, full of tanks of oil, which went up like a rocket before the second engine reached the ground. Now what could have been neater?

A Paterson policeman has been hauled up for firing twice, and without warning, at a man whom he saw come out of a house and "thought to be a thief." The human target luckily escaped, and now it is the shootist who is in danger.

A Toledo man on recovering from his Fourth of July patriotic exertions, announces that he don't so much mind the loss of his pocketbook and watch, but if the finder will bring back his set of teeth, he'll be everlastingly grateful.

"You never saw such a happy lot of people as we had here yesterday, said a landlady in Indiana to a newly-arrived guest, "there were thirteen couples of them." "What! thirteen couples just married?" "Oh, no, sir; thirteen couples just divorced.

Oh, the skeeter, the beautiful skeeter, filling the air with melodious metre. Under our hat, and tickling our nose, taking a bite through a hole in our clothes; in through the window, opening the door; filling our chamber and singing the sweeter, ever is found the untiring musketeer.

A good advertisement in a newspaper, unlike the "commercial traveller," pays no fares on railroads, costs nothing for hotel bills, gives away no boxes of cigars to customers, or merino dresses to customers' wives, drinks no whiskey under the head of travelling expenses, but goes at once and all the time about its business free of expense.

Combination sashes, we are informed, are the newest. They are of three or four different colored silks, and have a deep fringe with blending shades. The correct style is to tie them on the side in a very large bow and allow the ends to fall down, gracefully if they will. With one of these new shashes on Flora looks like a bankrupt gypsy queen.

A Western paper terrifies its readers with: An Awful Calamity—The Bursting of a Black Cloud Whose Bosom Belched Perpetual Flame—Resistless Torrents Rush Headlong Down Every Run and Gully into Pittsburg—From Roof to Foundation Stone the Dwellings Groan, Crash, and Go Down Below—Two Hundred Lives Lost, and No Reckoning Yet Possible.

Pity about "Black Eagle," who was the Last of the Iroquois Indians, and good material for an imaginative writer to build quite a poem or romance upon. But the sober historian, whose eye is not in a fine frenzy rolling, is forced to record as a fact that "Black Eagle" hardly kept up the aboriginal standard, for he got drunk and was run over by a circus wagon, thus making a quick but not over-glorious trip to the happy hunting grounds.

Philadelphia will do well to put a curb on the prancing imaginations of her emigration agents. Those agents have been sending out rose colored accounts of the field opened to immigrant labor by the Centennial scheme, and the poor immigrants came over and found themselves sold without getting the money. Of course, they have written home about it, and now there is a reaction against the City of Brotherly Love in foreign parts.

A youth in Worcester, Mass., the other night, was noticed in a neighbor's cherry tree stealing the fruit. The owner of the cherries, without being seen by the boy, placed a large stuffed dog at the foot of the tree; so, when the boy got his fill and concluded to go home, the dog was right in his path. He whistled and coaxed and scolded; but, you see, the bog didn't scare or coax worth a cent. And so the thing went on for some hours, when the owner came along and asking the boy a question or two was told that he took to the tree to get away from the dog after a terrible chase. We rather mistrust that Worcester youth.

LOCALS.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST FOUND, FOR SALE, REMOVED, or TO LET see Auction column.

New Advertisements.

Advertisers must send in their favors before 12 o'clock, noon, in order to insure their appearance in this list.

Amusements— Opera House— Pete Lee.
Acadamy of Music— Nannary & McDowall
Dr. Hebbard's Lectures— Pie Nic— J Earle
Toothache Anodyne— Geo Stewart, Jr
Hats— D Magee & Co
Whiskey, etc— Andrew J Armstrong
Butter— W A Spence
Seal Jackets—Likely, Cameron & Golding
Fresh Canned Goods— F S Skinner
Removal Notice— C E L Jarvis
AUCTIONS.
Tea, etc— Lockhart & Chipman
Bankrupt Stock— E H Lester

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

Brevities.

Harper, for September, has been received by Mr. W. K. Crawford, King street.

Point Lepreaux, Aug. 18, 9 *A. M.*—Wind S. W., light, thick fog.

Henry Bain, a lad about ten years of age, fell over St. Helena Wharf, Sunday evening, and had his leg broken.

The friends of the Logan crew meet in the Bee Hive to-morrow evening to discuss the two challenges they have received.

Messrs. Burtis & Gregory, barristers, are instructed by Mr. Monteith to bring an action for damages against Andrew Gibson, of the Portland Police Force, for the brutal treatment he received at the time of his arrest.

Saturday evening a quantity of tools belonging to Mr. Leonard Brown, mason, was stolen from Dr. Hamilton's new house in Coburg street.

The Athletes gave the Royals, in base ball, yesterday afternoon, as thorough a beating as the Philadelphians gave all St. John. The score at the close stood 60 to 9.

An investigation commenced yesterday afternoon, before the Police Magistrate, into the origin of the late incendiary fire in Carleton. Several witnesses were examined and the investigation was adjourned.

Buchanan's grounds, Westfield, have been engaged for the St. Andrews Society Picnic, which is to be held on Tuesday, August 25th, or the first fine day thereafter. Let all good Scotchmen remember this and prepare to go.

The Portland firemen met last evening and resolved to send in their resignations to the Department, as increased pay had been refused them. They have unanimously agreed to serve no longer than the first of September, unless they are allowed $100 a year.

To-morrow the Carmarthen street Wesleyan Sunday School will hold its annual picnic at South Bay. Trains will leave the ferry at 9.30 a. m. and 2 p. m. Should the weather prove fine a large number will attend—the locality in which the picnic is to be held being very attractive.

Dr. Hebbard's lecture on Physiology, this evening, should draw a full house. The doctor, in his first lecture, proved his ability to make what is usually a dry subject interesting and attractive, and intelligent auditors cannot listen to him without acquiring invaluable information on very important matters concerning their health and comfort.

Mr. C. E. L. Jarvis has removed his insurance business to his new offices, No. 2 Princess street.

Mr. McMann was run over by a team in Coburg street, yesterday afternoon, and seriously injured. By order of Dr. Hamilton he was taken to the Hospital.

Mr. F. S. Skinner, Vernon's Brick Building, King street, advertises a fine variety of fresh canned fruits, just received from one of the best packing houses in Boston. He also keeps a full supply of fresh fruits in their season, together with a full line of family groceries, which he sells at lowest market rates. Goods delivered promptly to any part of the city free of charge. See advt.

If you want a fine-flavored, prime Havana Cigar, give Lawton Bros. a call. 2 King Square. tf

Postponed.

We have been requested to announce that, owing to unavoidable circumstances, the musical and literary entertainment advertised for Thursday evening, at Sussex, has been postponed until further notice. 21

I. O. G. T. Entertainment.

The entertainment in the Institute last evening was a great success in point of merit, but the audience was small. John Boyd, Esq., presided, and urged total abstinence on all. Rev. Messrs. Watters, Everett and Sprague also made short addresses, which were interspersed with choice music. The musical part of the programme was thoroughly enjoyed, nearly all the pieces being *encored*. Miss Underhill, the winner of the Governor General's Young Ladies' High School medal, presided at the piano, and proved herself as proficient in music as in literary branches. A vote of thanks was moved, on behalf of the Lodge, by J. R. Woodburn, and tendered to the ladies and gentlemen who had assisted at the entertainment. At some more favorable season the entertainment will bear repeating.

At this season of the year, when so many of our people are suffering from colds, we call attention to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL as a sure cure not only for coughs and colds, but all affections of the lungs and throat. Having used it in our family for many years, we can speak from personal knowledge of its efficiency. There may be other remedies that are good, but in all our experience this has proved to be by far the best. It is pleasant to take, and should be kept at command, by every family, as a protection against a class of complaints which seem harmless in the beginning, but become afflicting and dangerous if neglected.—*N. H. Register.*

Academy of Music Theatre—The Ovation to Mr. W. F. Owen.

Mr. Owen must have felt proud last evening. A very large audience gave him one of he heartiest receptions any artist ever received, the modest beneficiary blushing deeply at the demonstration. Almost every speech of his, both as Crepin in "A Wonderful Woman" and Felix O'Callaghan in "His Last Legs," was applauded, and the measure of his triumph was full. At the close of the first piece Mr. Owen, Mr. Warner, Mr. McDowall, Miss LeClercq and Miss Noah responded to a call and came before the curtain. When Mr. Owen attempted to retire he found that his retreat had been cut off, and he was forced to step forward and say something in response to the continued and enthusiastic applause. He thanked the ladies and gentlemen sincerely for their presence and appreciation, but was no orator as Brutus was. He could a "round, unvarnished tale unfold," but, like Little Bo-peep, he had, unfortunately, left his tale behind him. (Laughter.) This was his first benefit, and he could not help being proud of it. At least he would call it his first, as the one he had when he was an ambitious amateur—a nice young man he was then—left him $25 out of pocket, and could hardly be claimed as a benefit. (Laughter and applause.) Mr. Owen concluded his witty and evidently unpremeditated remarks by saying that St. John had grown to be dear to his Bohemian heart, as a place of summer resort, and the kindness shown to him on this occasion would make it dearer than ever before. Mr. Muller's violin solo was warmly *encored*. The performance, as a whole, and in every part, was a great success—one of the most, if not the most, pleasing of the season.

This evening "A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing," a play that was given once this season with marked success, and "A New Way to Pay Old Debts," Massinger's classic play, will be produced for the benefit of Messrs. Nannary & McDowall—Miss LeClercq, Miss Noah, Mr. Warner, Mr. Owen, the orchestra and all the rest of the ladies and gentlemen who have been engaged at the theatre having volunteered their services. The company will open in Bangor Thursday evening for a seven-nights' season.

Engineers' Rifle Competition.

The second competition of the season was held at Drury Range yesterday, and passed off very successfully. The President of the Club, Capt. G. F. Ring, A. D. C., had charge of the field, with Capt. Armstrong and Sergt. Hunter to assist him as squad commanders. The following are the winners of prizes with their scores:

	Points.	Prize.
Corp. Metzler, No. 10 Bat.	35	$8.00
Gunner Baird, " " "	34	6.00
Capt. G. F. Ring, A. D. C.	32	5.00
Lieut. D. G. Smith, 62nd Bat.	30	4.00
Pt. McPherson, " "	30	3.00
Corp. Hanselpecker, N. B. E.	30	2.00
Sapper Thompson, "	29	2.00
Corp. Carmichael, "	27	2.00
Corp. Hasson, "	27	2.00
Sergt Hunter, "	25	1.00
Sapper Jones, "	25	1.00
Sapper Forgey, "	24	1.00
Sapper Cochran, "	22	1.00
Sapper J. L. Carmichael, "	21	1.00
Sapper Murdoch, "	21	1.00

After the regular matches several "scratch" competitions were fired. Capt. Ring, Sergt. Hunter and others won prizes in these.

Lee's Opera House.

The Opera House re-opened last evening, and a large audience greeted the new company. The performers all received excellent receptions, some of them having to respond to several *encores*. Miss Lucy Adams, by her mystic changes, delighted the audience. She appeared in different dresses and characters, singing a number of songs. She certainly made a decided hit and will become a great favorite. Guy Linton was also called to the front four times, and his success was fully equal to that of Miss Adams. Niles and Evans had a good reception, as they always do. Since their absence they have considerably improved and have many new songs. The rest of the programme was very well put on, and the music excellent. The Opera House looked well, having been newly painted, furnished with new carpets, &c. A number of pictures are hung round the building adding to the homelike and cheerful appearance of the place.

MR. C. SPARROW begs to intimate to Saint John epicures that he has engaged one of the best and most skillful cooks to be had from Boston, and he is now prepared to furnish breakfasts, dinners and suppers in the highest style of the culinary art. The public are respectfully invited to call and try his skill, at the Victoria Dining Saloon, No. 8 Germain street, opposite (Country Market.) tf

Portland Police Court.

A revival has taken place in Portland, and the Magistrate was quite busy this morning.

William Dixon was charged with assaulting Mary Ann Marks. As the woman bore no marks on her person, and he confessed the charge, a fine of only $3 with costs was imposed.

Samuel Toomey was charged with driving furiously in the public streets of the Town, for which he was fined $8.

John Driscoll, an old customer, walked to the police station drunk. It suited the police first rate, as the night was chilly and they didn't care about going out to look for victims. Fined $6.

Daniel Higgins confessed to disorderly conduct in Main street, and was fined $4.

Jane Spelman, another old visitor, was fined $6 for being drunk and disorderly in Chapel street.

The Harbor Master vs. Lewis.

The Police Magistrate gave his decision this morning in the case of Lewis, who was charged with refusing to move his vessel from Walker's slip, when ordered to do so by the Harbor Master, the defence being that the owner of the slip authorized him to remain. After a careful consideration of the case the Magistrate imposed a fine of $20 on the Captain for his refusal to obey orders. A similar charge against Capt. Craft will be tried this afternoon.

Russia Leather Albums, edged in oxydized silver, with lock and key, at Notman's.

The Circuit Court.

Burpee vs. Stickney was continued yesterday afternoon, a number of witnesses being examined for the defence. Mr. Smith, the partner of the defendant, testified to the purchase of the logs from McLean. He purchased them at a fair price, after examining the marks on the several brows of logs on the river. At that time he said the Burpee logs were pointed out to him, and he examined the marks. Before purchasing McLean showed him an agreement signed by the plaintiff. It was on the facts set forth in this paper that he purchased and paid for the logs. Mr. Smith was on the stand when the court adjourned until to-morrow morning. Mr. Madigan, a prominent barrister from Houlton, has been present since the case opened. He was a witness early in the case, and has given the counsel for the plaintiff the benefit of his advice.

City Police Court.

Repairs are being effected in the court-room, so that the prisoners were marched one at a time before the Magistrate in the Chief's room.

Daniel McCarthy did not deny being drunk in Church street, but said he was not "extra drunk." The Magistrate failed to see how the distinction should relieve him of a fine, and so imposed $4.

Michael McPartland and his brother Matthew were next on the list. The former said he was not drunk, but was only taking his drunken young brother home. The policeman said they were both drunk in Duke street, and at their father's request were taken in charge. Fined $4 each.

Anthony McCule's case was disposed of as follows: "Well, here you're a boy of eighteen, drunk in Brussels street. Are not you ashamed of yourself? What do you say?" "Guilty." "You're one of those rough boys that have been making so much disturbance there of late." "No, sir, I only just arrived from the States." "What kind of a cap do you wear—let me see it?" The youth held up his cap, a round top silk one. "O yes," said the magistrate, "one of those rowdy caps—you all wear them—pay $6 or go two months to the penitentiary."

Frederick Yeomans was in the same fix. He was arrested in Brussels street and charged with using abusive language to the policeman while drunk. Having a "rowdy cap" he was fined $6 or two months penitentiary.

Mary Rooney, a small-sized young woman, was charged with abuse to Mrs. Hanley. She looked young and innocent, and the Magistrate's face beamed on her with benovolent kindness. But Mrs. Hanley had a few words to say that proved how deceptive appearances are. This innocent little miss is a vixen, gets drunk, or rather she says the people round there make her drunk, and on Sunday last called Mrs. Hanley very wicked names. When the Magistrate heard that his little prisoner got drunk all his sympathy vanished, and the charge of abuse being proved a fine of $6 was imposed, or two months gaol.

A Family Quarrel.

The wife of James Kyle, a man of about 75, had him before the Portland Police Court on a charge of refusing to support her. It was not the first time, as about a year ago she had him up on a similar charge and the Magistrate arranged a basis of agreement between them. There were three houses in dispute, and she was to be allowed one to live in and to receive the rents from the others. A few months ago these rents were cut off from her. The old man and his son say she is so abusive they can't live near her, and want to make her leave the house. This she refused to do, and brought the charge against her husband. C. N. Skinner, Esq., appeared for the old man and the charge, a criminal one, was dismissed. The parties were advised to renew the old agreement, but the son, who has control of the property, refuses to do so, and the woman intends bringing a suit in the Civil Court to secure her rights. The case was talked over for some time this forenoon, and all the parties left the court much dissatisfied.

A Boy Shot Through the Hand at Lily Lake—Who Fired the Shot?—Was it an Attempted Murder?

Yesterday afternoon a young lad named Trafton, son of Capt. Isaiah Trafton, went out to Lily Lake alone, and, after walking some time, sat down. A short time after sitting down he heard the report of a pistol, and felt a sudden pain in his hand, but saw no one near him. He fainted. When he recovered he found his hand bleeding, and started for the city. He was met by a young man who took him direct to Dr. S. Z. Earle's office, where his wound was dressed. A bullet had struck the palm of the hand, passed right through, and out at the back. The boy has no idea who fired the shot, or in what direction it came from. His hand at the time was away from his body, resting on or around a stump. He wore a white vest, and on it are distinctly seen marks of powder. This, at first, gave rise to the suspicion that the lad had accidentally shot himself. He positively declares, however, that he had no pistol, and was entirely alone. To leave marks on his vest the pistol must have been very near him, though he did not see anyone. A little before the report he heard voices, but did not pay any attention to them. The shot may have been accidental, but it looks very much as if some one had deliberately fired it with murderous intent. The wound is doing well, and is not considered dangerous.

No wonder it became disgusted with life, and backed out at once. Mr. Woolley, of Lewiston, Me., has a chicken with two heads, four legs and three wings. The chick was fully grown, and picked his way out of the shell, but was dead when found.

A teacher in Nevada, after telling her pupils that a large fall was a "cateract," "Now," said she, "what is a little waterfall?" "Kittyract," blurted out the tow headed youngster who sat chewing the corner of his primer on the fron seat.