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—Reid's Building, Water Street.
J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.
sep 11—1y&w

TO WHOLESALE BUYERS.
EVERITT & BUTLER,
BEG TO CALL THE ATTENTION of City and Country Merchants, Ship-builders, Lumbermen, Railway Contractors, &c., to their
UNRIVALLED STOCK OF DRY GOODS,
Just received by direct and R. M. Steamer, comprising a comple assortment in all departmens.
CLOTHING OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS; BLANKETS, CAMP BLANKETING,
HORSE RUGS, FLANNELS, WOOLENS, CLOTHS, TWEEDS, COTTONS, PRINTS, SHAWLS, MANTLES, DRESS GOODS.
WINCEYS, TWEEDS, PLAIDS, PLUSHES, KNITTED WOOLEN GOODS,
MILLINERY, FLOWERS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, HABERDASHERY, &c., &c.
Also a large quantity of HOMESPUN, HOMESPUN PANTS and JUMPERS, New Brunswick SOCKS, MITTS, LARRIGANS and MOCCASSINS.
All of which we offer at our usual low prices, and on liberal terms.
EVERITT & BUTLER.
oct 8

BUY YOUR
Sewing Machines
FROM THE MANUFACTURER, AND
Save Twenty Per Cent
BUY YOUR
SEWING MACHINES
Where you can get them Repaired!
MACHINES SOLD
Weekly Investments!
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.
PARTIES desirous of purchasing can be thoroughly INSTRUCTED at their houses FREE OF CHARGE.
J. D. LAWLOR,
MANUFACTURER OF
The Singer Family, Singer Manufacturing, J. P. Howe and Lawlor
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!
82 KING STREET.
All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved.
oct 11

THE DAILY TRIBUNE
Is issued every afternoon from the office,
No. 51 Prince William Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $5 per annum in advance. SINGLE COPIES two cents.
REGULAR CARRIERS will deliver the paper to subscribers in the City, at their places of business or residences, immediately after it is issued.
MAIL SUBSCRIBERS can secure the DAILY TRIBUNE (postage pre-paid) at $6.20, or $5, postage paid at office of delivery.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE
Is issued every TUESDAY MORNING, and mailed in time for the early morning trains, East and West.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR, invariably IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE must be paid at the office of delivery.

ADVERTISING RATES.
The following are the rates charged for Transient Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE:
For Advertisements of Governments, Corporations, Railway and Steamboat Co.'s and other public bodies,—for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, first insertion, 80 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 40 cts. For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, first insertion, 60 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 20 cts. Advertisements of
Employment Wanted,
Help Wanted,
Agents Wanted,
Rooms Wanted,
Articles Lost,
Articles Found,
Houses to Let,
Lectures,
Removals,
&c., &c.,
Inserted in condensed form, not exceeding five lines, at 25 cts. each insertion, and five cents for each additional line.
Marriage Notices, 50 cts.; Deaths 25 cts.; Funeral Notices 25 cts., for each insertion.
Contracts for advertising
BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS;
GENERAL BUSINESS, LAND SALES, ETC.,
for long or short periods, may be made at the counting room, on the most liberal terms. TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, when the advertiser is not a yearly one, MUST BE PREPAID.
Advertisers in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will insure proper display and accuracy in their advertisements by sending the manuscript to the counting room, 51 Prince William street.
Merchants, Manufacturers and others are respectfully solicited to consider the claims of THE DAILY TRIBUNE in the distribution of their advertising patronage. THE TRIBUNE has already secured a large circulation in the city, while the sales on the afternoon trains, East and West, are not exceeded by any other Daily.
M. McLEOD, BUSINESS MANAGER.

The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART, ... Editor.

ST. JOHN, N. B., OCT. 14, 1872.

Motive Power; Tidal Forces and Fireless Locomotives.

The question of motive power has been more generally discussed since the rise in the price of coal than formerly, and the discovery of a new power, or a new method of utilizing an old one, as a partial substitute for steam, is desirable. The consumption of coal is so great, and is so rapidly increasing, that not only England but the world may look forward to the time when the supply will cease. The tides have attracted the attention of more than one engineer, and many plans have been proposed for making their forces available. Besides the old-fashioned grist and shingle tide-mills that are occasionally seen on the coasts of this and other countries, nothing has been done to make the currents caused by the rise and fall of the ocean subservient to manufacturing purposes. There are many practical difficulties in the way of using this force with the ordinary machinery in use. A wheel that will work under water seems to be the one thing needful for making the tidal forces available in any but peculiarly favored situations, and such a wheel has been invented by Mr. Folsom of Grand Manan. We have seen no reference to it since its first trial. It was pronounced highly satisfactory then, but, as those who reported its performances were not engineers, and did not give data from which practical men could calculate the degree of success attained by the invention, we have been left in doubt upon the matter. The wheel, if it works as well in practice as in theory, should come into general favor at once. It would reduce the consumption of coal very materially. No artificial motive power could be obtained that would compete with it on the score of economy, and manufacturing interests that are now threatened with extinction when coal is growing scarce and dear would revive in all their former vigor.

An English engineer proposes to pump water into a vast reservoir on the coast by tidal power, and to distribute the water pressure thus obtained for miles around by means of very small pipes, charging each consumer for what he uses. One man would use enough to drive a saw mill, and another would use only enough to run a sewing machine or rock a cradle. The account we saw of the scheme did not explain how the tidal forces are to be made available, and we are thus left in doubt whether dams and sluices are to be erected, or whether a wheel has been invented answering the purpose for which the Folsom wheel is designed.

The idea of forming reservoirs of motive power from which pipes radiate to every dwelling or factory has often been discussed of late, and there have been several projectors anxious to get capitalists to embark in the scheme. The only novelty of the English engineer's proposal is the application of tidal power, and that idea arises from the recent increase in the cost of fuel.

A motive power for substitution in the place of horses on common roads, canals and tramways has long been sought for. Steam wagons are not available generally for a great many reasons. They require to carry supplies of water and fuel and skilled drivers, they frighten horses, and they burst their boilers occasionally. The objections to locomotives on common roads or horse railroads are too many and too weighty to be easily overcome. On canals the difficulty is to secure propelling apparatus that will not agitate the water so as to injure the banks, and a great many ingenious inventors, including Mr. Seth R. Foster of this city, are endeavoring to secure a prize of $100,000 that awaits the man who overcomes the difficulty.

With regard to horse railways the problem of applying steam power is claimed to have been satisfactorily solved in New Orleans. The new method is said to be more economical than any previously in use, and it is free from all the characteristics that render locomotives unsuitable for use in the streets. The engine, to which the rather clumsy designation "Thermo Specific or Fireless Locomotive" has been given, is, according to a description given in a New Orleans paper, impelled by means of the compression of steam in water, the steam being taken from a stationary boiler at the depot, only three or four minutes being consumed in charging, thus doing away with fire to keep up the pressure. The steam thrown into this reservoir is sufficient (according to the capacity of the reservoir) to make the car perform a trip of from ten to fifteen miles. The management of the car is so simple that ordinary drivers are employed. It is stated that there is no fear of explosion, as the steam is being constantly exhausted, and the pressure consequently lessening. So satisfactory has the invention proved, that within a fortnight the Company who have purchased the right to work it have put two cars on the road, and made arrangements for further extension. To use this engine with road wagons it would be requisite that boilers should be stationed at convenient distances. Then the traveller could rein his noiseless steed up to the steam producer and take a supply of power in much less time than it would require to give a horse a feed of oats—in fact, in about the time it would require to water him. Suppose a steam-wagon express were put on between this city and Quaco, it would require but one boiler at each end of the route to supply the engines. The New Orleans experiment is worth watching, and Mr. Folsom's tidal wheel should not be lost sight of. Let us run our factories by the force of the currents that course along our coasts, and drive our street cars and road wagons with Thermo Specific or Fireless Locomotives.

The Toronto *Globe* seems anxious to have the letting of the Pacific Railway contract postponed till after the meeting of Parliament, arguing that there is not information enough before the Government to enable them to form an intelligible estimate of the cost of construction and the value of the lands to be granted to the contractors. The probability is that any postponement will rather increase than lessen the contract price. The Government have the power to sign a contract and should not hesitate to do so if advantageous terms are offered them. The danger of delaying the work, and of being weakened themselves in Parliament by the influences that will be brought to bear by rival companies, should induce the Cabinet to accept satisfactory terms if offered by trustworthy parties.

Our new Governor General's passage through the country resembles that of a returned conqueror. He is received everywhere with the most demonstrative admiration. The N. Y. *Herald's* account of the visit of Lord Dufferin's party to Niagara, contains the following:—

Their names had not got dry on the hotel register before the Governor-General and his party, minus the servants, of course, who stayed behind to look after the baggage, were off to see the Horse Shoe Falls.

"Take a carriage," vociferated half a dozen greedy hackmen.

"No, I thank you," politely answered the Governor-General. "We much prefer walking, it is only a short distance."

"Three quarters of a mile, a long walk for your Excellency," persisted one of the more importunate of these irrepressible Jehus.

"That's but a step, my man," said the Governor General, and away they went.

"A pseudo-shoddy, with the five dollars in the world to bless himself with," observed a gentleman witnessing the scene, "would have taken a carriage, and here's a man with a salary of $50,000 a year in gold, more than twice that of the President of the United States, and he goes on foot."

Thiers for the Republic.

A Paris despatch says that the permanent Commission of the Assembly held an important meeting, Thursday, at which President Thiers was present. Matters were discussed on which there was considerable conflict of opinion. Gambetta's political tour and speeches in the provinces, and the assaults recently made on pilgrims who continue to flock to Dourdes to witness the miracle of the Virgin, were regarded by some of the members as likely to lead to trouble. President Thiers expressed his indignation at the outrageous treatment of pilgrims, which he regarded as an attack on the Catholic religion, and the national form of worship. He warmly condemned the course of Gambetta, who, he said, was trying to divide the nation, and render the position of the Government abroad more difficult. Thiers, who seemed inclined to break with the "Left," still clung to the Republic, and his positive declaration in favor of that form of Government was received with laughter by the Monarchists of the Commission. The report that Prince Napoleon intended to return to France and possibly resume his residence in Paris, was also considered. The President informed the Commission that he had expressed his disapproval of such a step, and had taken means to prevent the Prince from carrying his intentions into effect.

A Woman's Life—Laura Fair Waiting for the Verdict.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* gives a lengthy and thrilling account of the closing scenes in the trial of Laura D. Fair for the murder of Col. A. P. Crittenden. The jury had been absent sixty four hours, and as the hour approached when they should render their decision as to the life or death of the fearful, trembling, half-fainting woman who sat there a prisoner, the anxiety in every breast became fearfully intense. Mrs. Fair sat with her counsel, Judge Quint and Judge Curtis. At last the twelve jurors entered the room amid the deep stillness which reigned. Their faces wore a solemn and serious look, and every eye was fixed upon them for an index of their decision. But every face was as cold and as hard as marble. Mrs. Fair turned her head, gave one sweeping look at the two rows of impenetrable faces, and then, turning away with a shudder, clenched her fingers in Judge Curtis's arm, and held on tightly for support. Judge Curtis devoted his whole attention to the trembling woman beside him, while Judge Rearden looked down from the bench with a cold, pitying look.

THE THRILLING SCENE.

As the last name was called, the Clerk announced that all the jurors were present. Another dead silence then fell upon the court room. Every eye was on the Judge. For a moment he sat with his head resting on his hand, and then turning to the Clerk, he nodded and said something in an inaudible tone. The Clerk nodded to Judge Curtis, who at once arose and lifted the nervous and terror-stricken woman to her feet, and placing his arm close around her waist, held her with her face to the jury. Judge Quint also stood up and held one of Mrs. Fair's hands. Both counsel on the other side also got up and faced the jury box. The spectators bent forward in breathless anxiety to catch every word that should now be uttered. Then the Clerk spoke:

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?"

Mr. Byington, the foreman of the jury, arose and passed to the Judge a folded slip of paper. The Judge, without looking at it, passed it over his desk to the Clerk below. The Clerk slowly opened the paper, and for several seconds kept his eyes and brain busy with the words. During this little scene Mrs. Fair rested her eyes on the floor. She seemed to have lost all physical power, and fairly hung like a child in Judge Curtis's arms.

A DELIRIUM OF JOY.

The Clerk then read from the paper, amid the most breathless stillness, these words:

We, the jurors in the case of the People of the State of California against Laura D. Fair, indicted for the murder of Alexander P. Crittenden, do find the defendant not—

Before the word "guilty" could be uttered a low, thrilling moan was heard which went through every heart in the court room, and in another instant two thin, white, chalk-like wrists were clasped around Judge Curtis's neck, and a wealth of golden hair lay streaming on his breast. The little black figure lay in the arms of the strong man as senseless as a corpse. The next instant all was confusion. The ladies rushed up to Mrs. Fair and tendered their assistance. Judge Curtis carried his fainting burden to a settee and laid her gently down. Water was called for, and in a moment she had returned to consciousness, but could not seem to comprehend the turn affairs had taken.

Judge Curtis, who was completely unmanned, started to leave the Court with his client but was recalled until the verdict should be recorded. He had reached the gate of the bar with his client and seated her on the long, continued bench next the railing. She seemed too weak to sustain herself, even in a sitting position, and lay down again nearly at full length, her faithful attorney still by her.

FREE AT LAST.

After the ceremony of recording the verdict was finished, the Judge formally discharged the jury, thanking them for their patience and cheerful acquiescence in all the requirements, and then, turning to Sheriff Adams, he said: "Mr. Sheriff, Mrs. Laura D. Fair, by a verdict of this jury, is no longer a prisoner. She is, therefore, discharged from your custody." The Sheriff bowed, and then courteously saluted Mrs. Fair, who smiled in a sickly way at the compliment. In a moment the Court was adjourned, and then a crowd soon gathered around the freed woman. Jurors crowded around her, and several of them, as they took Mrs. Fair's hand, cried like children. From all sides came warm congratulations from lawyers and others to Mr. Curtis and Judge Quint upon their success.

Mrs. Fair was taken from the Court by a different entrance than that at which the collected crowd was waiting and was driven to the jail in a stylish close carriage.

THE SCENE IN THE JAIL.

Arriving at the jail she was hastily ushered inside and to the room which she has so long occupied. As she entered the jail quite a scene took place. The jailor asked Judge Curtis what verdict had been rendered. "Not guilty," said the Judge in a loud voice, purposely, so everybody could hear it. A turnkey in the lower corridor took up the words "not guilty." Another keeper up stairs echoed the sound, and in a moment, as if by preconcerted signal, a yell went up from all the prisoners, "Hurrah for Mrs. Fair!" "Hurrah for Judge Curtis!" "Hurrah for Judge Quint!" and then began the most infernal din ever heard in a jail or outside of it. Every prisoner beat a loud refrain on the bottom of his tin pan and kicked his joy on his cell door.

ANOTHER SWOON.

Soon after her entrance into the jail Mrs. Fair became again excited and nervous. Her little girl was brought to her by Mrs. Little, the matron, and in an instant mother and child were locked in each other's arms. The excitement was too great, and again the mother swooned away. She was laid on the bed, and for two hours her counsel and the matron worked hard to quiet her; and toward evening she had become very nearly herself. She declined, however, all visits, except from a few faithful friends, and these were required to be very short.

It was Mrs. Fair's desire to remain in jail some days until the excitement was over and then go to New Orleans, the home of her youth, never to return. And it was for this beautiful but undoubtedly guilty woman that twelve men sworn before God to impartially discharge their duty, violated their vows in preference to carrying her to a felon's death.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Woodstock wants to have the next Provincial Exhibition.

Montreal is pleased because it had only 73 interments week before last.

Immigrants to the number of 2,987 arrived in Boston from the British Provinces during the year ending 30th September.

Dunbrick Murray is playing a lengthy engagement in "Escaped from Sing Sing," at Wood's Museum, New York.

A man named Fogg, supposed to be an exiled Italian nobleman, was burned to death in a house in New York last week.

The New York *Sun* is fiendishly persistent in tormenting A. T. Stewart to become a candidate for the office of Mayor.

John Ramey of Northfield, N. S., drowned himself in a well, while mentally deranged.

The monetary pressure, say the Upper Province papers, has ceased, and business is as lively as ever.

Another centenarian, named Mrs. LeBlanc, died recently at Clare, N. S., aged 104 years.

Nearly all the country newspapers are ecstatic over the appearance of the autumn hues of the forest.

The Synod of the Church of Scotland presented an address of welcome to Lord Dufferin, at Toronto, on Wednesday, to which he made a reply.

Rev. A. Styleman Herring, Chairman of the Clerkenwell Emigration Aid Society, writes from London advising emigrants not to return.

Dr. Punshon is announced to lecture at Ottawa this evening on "Men of the Mayflower." Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald will take the chair.

A lad named John Falconer had his arm so injured by a threshing machine at Canterbury Station a few days since, that amputation of the shoulder was found necessary.

The Toronto *Mail* asserts that the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council has decided that the Local Governments have no power to appoint Queen's Counsel.

Mr. Keefer has returned to Ottawa from Baie de Verte, and expresses himself perfectly satisfied of the feasibility of the proposed canal route. It is expected that tenders will shortly be asked for.

A few nights since a lady in Montreal went to sleep with the gas escaping in her bed-room. She was found insensible in the morning, but as the window had been open her life was saved.

English advices represent Sir George Cartier as being greatly improved. A Montreal telegram says that a solemn mass was chanted at St. Beni on Monday for the reestablishment of his health.

Two young men, named David Trons and Wm. Keizer, were severely injured in Halifax on Friday, by the scaffolding on which they were at work giving way and precipitating them a distance of thirty feet.

A horse in Windsor broke its leg and was put into a field where it remained without food for four days and five nights. It was at last sold to a man who attempted to take it home, but finding himself unable to do so was forced to be merciful and shot the poor creature. And now Windsor wants a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

The Minister of Public Works has received intelligence by telegraph of the movements of Mr. Sandford Fleming on the Pacific coast. He reached Lytton, on the Cariboo road, on the 3d inst. On Saturday, the 5th, he left Victoria for Bute Inlet, to inspect the proposed railway crossing from the continent to Vancouver Island, returning to Victoria the 19th. Thursday night he took his departure for Alberin Canal, at the head of Barclay Sound. He was to have returned to Victoria on Friday last, and leave on Saturday for San Francisco, *en route* for home.

In Windsor last week a fight occurred between a liquor dealer and two men who were in his house. At last Ward, finding he was getting the worst of it, fired upon the two men with a revolver. Two shots were fired by him at Lothrop Wallace of Avonport, one of which took effect, the bullet striking Wallace in the hip, and going down the leg about six inches. Ward was arrested on Saturday and lodged in jail at Windsor. His wife was arrested on Monday, and conveyed to the same place for an assault which she made with hot grease upon a constable about six weeks ago.

The Halifax *Chronicle* states that Truro had a sensation in the shape of an elopement case a few days ago. The lady in the case whose "cruel parients" refused to sanction her choice, left her home in the evening to visit the house of a friend, there met her lover and was married. She then returned home and retired to her room as usual. During the night, while the old folks were slumbering and dreaming of what had occurred, the bride bundled herself and her luggage out of her window, joined her husband, who was waiting with a horse and wagon, and the happy couple started for Pictou.

A family named McDonald of Antigonish Harbor, N. S., had recently a narrow escape from death by poison. Some arsenic had been left in a pantry, and by some oversight became mixed with food in process of cooking breakfast. After all had partaken of the repast, vomiting speedily followed. Fortunately the cause was suspected and mustard and other specifics were immediately administered. After several hours of anxiety and excruciating pain, the sufferers began gradually to get better, and finally recovered.

Upper Province Wesleyan Conference.

The Wesleyan Conference in session at Brockville, Ont., under the Presidency of Dr. Punshon, has added $600 to the President's salary and $400 to that of each of the Secretaries. The inauguration of a mission to Japan was strongly recommended. Rev. Dr. Taylor, Missionary Secretary, read the financial statement:

Receipts from circuits and missions	$74,839 65
Juvenile offerings	14,433 13
Legacies	603 32
Miscellaneous	1,254 78
Sundries	2,875 40
Total	$94,016 28
Increase during the year	10,397 25
Expenditure during the year	87,710 46

At a public missionary meeting the speakers gave prominence to the idea of a mission to Japan, and the beginning of a missionary College in Manitoba. The subscriptions for the latter amounted to nearly $3,000.

George Macdonald.

This distinguished author made his first bow to an American audience at Cambridge, Mass., Thursday evening. The Boston papers devote considerable space to commendatory notices of the lecturer and the lecture. We quote the *Post*:—A brief organ concert by way of prelude was performed, and after a trifling delay the lecturer came tripping out from a door in the rear of the stage, in company with a member of the lecture committee. It needed no scrutiny to discover which and who was who, the tell-tale presence of the distinguished author revealing his identity at once. Perhaps there was nothing in Mr. MacDonald's look to tell that he was a Scotchman, but there was the air and manner of an Englishman about him that was too pronounced not to be understood and relished. An enthusiastic looker-on might have said that the lecturer was the picture of Tennyson, and have been guiltless of any excess of enthusiasm for there was the same brow and much the same facial expression upon him, and his beard, full and untortured by artifice, was like that so familiarly associated with the poet laureate. Mr. MacDonald was in full dress with faultless toilette, and the filagree guards of his watch chain played and sparkled in the light like a kaleidoscope. Having been introduced as George MacDonald, without addition or embellishment, the lecturer took his stand behind a little table and, holding his finger in a little volume, he announced, with genuine American accent and pronunciation, that he was not only appearing for the first time as a lecturer before an American audience, but that he was also about to lecture for the first time on the Scotish poet Robert Burns. Why he was about to speak of the poet was simply because he was a poet, and therefore because he was more finished than all other men—because he was a big brother, and was looked up to by his brother men. The poet, however, is not so widely separated in his station from other men. Every gift that a poet has we all have. All may not, nay, ought not, to write poetry; but all ought to be in the poet's condition. The sympathy and humanity of the poet is what all love and what would make the whole world kin were there more poets among us. It was the sympathy of Burns, the life in him going out to impress itself upon all about him, that made the poet. Inanimate as well as animate nature, brutes as well as human beings, all seemed to hold communion with Burns, and scattered through his works can be found some of the sweetest and most delicate verses addressed to insignificant creatures of the field. "Wee, sleekit, cowrin, tim'rous beastie," said the poet, after he had unwittingly deprived the little mouse he was addressing of its warm nest; and when a little daisy had met with a similar fate while he was driving his plough, it was a "wee, modest, crimson, tippit flower," as worthy his sympathy as though it had been a human being. "The Cotter's Saturday Night" and the "Jolly Beggars" are not less striking tokens of his sympathy for humanity and his thorough compassion for his fellow-men. Sympathy was not enough, however, that a man should be a poet like Robert Burns. He must have ways of looking at and reading life, and then uttering it. The ability to say what one sees constitutes the the most essential feature of the poetic art. The man who sees and makes others see, is the poet whom we most read and most admire. The poet Burns has a curious admixture of humor and pathos in his writings. So prominent and element was it of his character, that it showed itself foremost in his life as well as in what he wrote, making the most serious subjects to trip with his rollicking tones of jollity and good humor. Tam O'Shanter admirably illustrated this admixture—the getting fou and uncos happy not being considered by the poet any serious bar to the sterner things to come. Then there were songs of Burns, beginning with his love songs and ending with love songs. There were comic and philosophic songs, patriotic and jovial songs, and finally the drinking songs, which perhaps made the saddest reading when the unhappy end to which the poet came is thought of. It was not the liquor that Burns was in the habit of sipping that made his drinking songs, however. It was his overflowing good humor, his sympathy with good-fellowship and the age in which he lived. What ever may be said of the spirit which they manifest, it must be admitted that they wore a marvellous improvement on what went before. The relation in which the poet stood to the religious parties of his time was not such as to inspire his verse with any other than irreligious sentiments. His was essentially a religion of the heart, and the only church he respected was that which had its altar around the family hearth. His father was his prophet, priest and king in religious affairs, and nothing could teach him to love more dearly that his home, the robed churchmen of his time. The faults of Burns, those of intemperance and those wherein he soiled the white robes of his innocence, were all owing to his rollicking good humor. Had he kept his dignity unsullied, he might have done better than he did—grand, noble-minded and great as he was, he did what he was ashamed of doing and what he most despised. He died at the early age of 37, because God saw that he was fighting, but that he was retreating, and so God took him away. The lecturer was attentively listened to throughout, and at the close was introduced to a large number of ladies and gentlemen who knowing the author of Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood and David Elginbrod, desired also to know George MacDonald.

The opening of the Intercolonial, between Amherst and Truro, is now set down for the 4th of November, three weeks hence.

LOCALS.

Personal.

S. H. Napier and G. W. White, Esqrs., M. P. P's., are in the City.

Brevities.

The Portland Town Council holds a regular session this evening.

The Board of Trade meets this afternoon and the Academy of Music Company this evening.

"What's on foot?" is the casual salutation on change and the answer is, "Mud."

The "Gardner Lockstitch."

Mr. W. H. Paterson advertises in another column the receipt of some of these machines which as models of their kind recently received the first prize at the Hamilton exhibition.

High Tide.

The strong easterly gale which prevails has raised the tide considerably above the average, and this, together with the heavy swell which rolls in from the bay causes a wash on several of our wharves.

Steamers.

The S. S. "Columbo," from London, with a general cargo for Halifax, this port and Montreal, arrived at the former port yesterday. Messrs. Melick & Jordan are her agents here.

The "Scud" left this morning at 8 o'clock for Digby and Annapolis, her first trip this season. The "Empress" will be taken over to Carleton and laid up for the winter.

Dangerous.

Holes threatening danger to human life are being constantly reported by the police and it is safe to say that far more exist of which no mention is made. For instance Portland Bridge in some places threatens ere long to become little less than a man-trap, the earth in some places having fallen through the timbers below and leaving holes which must ere long become yawning chasms. Should not something be done?

"Stop that Boy."

A crowd was collected at North Wharf, Sunday afternoon, by a foot race between a man and a boy that terminated there. The boy leaped into the mud in the slip, and went to the edge of the water with the evident purpose of swimming for his liberty. The man accused the boy of having broken his windows, and was highly indignant at the loungers on the wharf for not having stopped him.

Spring Hill Railway.

Mr. Schreiber went to Prince Edward Island to day for 200 men to work on the Branch Railway from the Intercolonial to Spring Hill. If the weather prove favorable the grading will be completed within a month. A cargo of rails is expected to arrive in St. John next week, and, therefore, no delay will be experienced in supplying the superstructure. The gentlemen who visited the mine last week—Messrs. Wm. Magee, W. I. Whiting, Edwin Frost, John C. Robertson, and others—express themselves as fully satisfied that the mine is all that it has been represented to be. One of these gentlemen applied for $2,500 stock on the spot.

The Ladies.

A procession of young ladies, numbering about 20, promenaded St. James' street on Saturday afternoon. Have they formed an "I. D. D." Society, and taken this means of introducing themselves to the public?—[News.

Possibly they were connected with some of the public schools, and were on the march to some indignation meeting of which the *News* prefers to remain in ignorance.

A Useful Publication.

A new monthly has been issued by Mr. H. L. Spencer, entitled "Warne's Cookery Book for the Million." The first number contains about two hundred receipts especially adapted to the larder resources of the great majority. It is a really desirable work. Specimen copies may be obtained post-paid for ten cents by application to Mr. Spencer. It bears the imprint of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan.

Nearly Drowned.

This morning about 10 o'clock two sailors while attempting to board the ship "Birdston" in a sailboat the property of Wm. Lambert, boarding master, were capsized and nearly drowned before assistance could be rendered them. The accident was caused by the tars not thoroughly understanding their business. A squall having struck their boat, all sail being set at the time, they held on to the sheets instead of letting everything fly, and the consequence was their being turned over. A small boat speedily put off from Lawton's wharf and rescued the unfortunates from their perilous position. The boat was towed to the wharf and righted.

Disappearance of a Sailor.

Patrick Quinn, of the ship "Stadacona" of Londonderry, Ireland, went on shore Friday evening and has not been heard of since. He took no clothes nor valuables with him, and it is not thought probable that he deserted. It is feared that he became intoxicated and fell off the wharf or met his fate in some other manner. The ship sails to-morrow. A description of the missing man can be found in our advertisement columns.

Assault at York Point.

A young man belonging to Portland, while on his way home on Saturday night last, between 10 and 11 o'clock, was struck on the head with a stone thrown by a young ruffian as he passed him at York Point. He informs us that a crowd of from thirty to forty persons, including three policemen, were standing around McManus's corner when he was assaulted, and no effort was made to secure the rascal.

A broken Lamp and broken Recognizance.

On the night of Saturday 5th inst., some one exhibited his contempt for the feeble light emitted by our street lamps by breaking one of the public illuminators situated on Mill street. Information was made by policeman Wilkins that the breaker of the public peace and lamps was one Michael Ronan, and on a warrant being issued was on Saturday brought before the Court. Charles Doherty, Esq., appeared and gave recognizances for the due appearance of the prisoner this morning, but as Ronan failed to come to time Mr Doherty, as bail, was called upon to bring his body or forfeit the recognizance. At one o'clock to day the delinquent Ronan had not appeared, nor was there any report as to the success of Mr. Doherty in finding his unpunctual client.