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SAINT JOHN, N. B.
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Storage in Bond or Free. Cash Advances on all descriptions of Merchandize. BANK STERLING CREDITS granted to Importers
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IN GREAT VARIETY
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The subscribers are now receiving their stock of

Buffalo Robes!

DIRECT FROM SASKATCHEWAN.

They request Customers who were disappointed last year to place their orders at once, as the quantity being limited, the Skins will be distributed rapidly.

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IN STOCK---3000 PACKAGES---INCLUDING:
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
PLUG, TWIST AND FINE CUT TOBACCOS!
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ESTABLISHED 1849.

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Insurances effected at Rates proportioned strictly to risk, and at Moderate Premiums.
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The Daily Tribune.

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

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 21.

A Flaw in the School Law.

Experience has shown that the framers of the Common Schools Act made a mistake by leaving the district assessments optional with the ratepayers. The working of the optional assessment clause of the Parish Schools Act taught the same lesson, but Mr. King expected that the stimulus to district assessment given by the desire to share in the County fund and the Provincial subsidy would be more powerful than they have proved to be in any but the most enlightened districts. Under the old law, in districts with a very large assessment majority, it was difficult to get annual assessments voted on account of the absence of friendly ratepayers from the meetings, and the same trouble is now experienced. It has been found that the indifferent will not attend the meetings and that the hostile are perfectly willing that there should be no schools at all. The schools of any district are liable to be stopped by an adverse vote in a slimly attended annual meeting. Many of the best friends of the free schools are growing weary of the work of watching over them, and justly think that they should no longer need their active aid. They are disgusted with the annual fight about the district assessment, and hope to see the law amended in this respect. Maine, where there never was any "godless" or other opposition to free schools, learned this lesson a long time ago, as Mr. King might have learned when gathering information on State educational systems, and enacted that every township should assess itself annually, for the support of schools, for a sum not less than one dollar for each of its inhabitants. The large towns and cities, where High Schools were maintained, and the more enlightened of the rural districts, raised a larger sum, while the others merely complied with the law. Some districts had school three months in the year, some six, some nine, etc., according to circumstances. This tax was found to be insufficient and has been increased. The only school-tax disputes in Maine town meetings, therefore, are over the question of exceeding the amount prescribed by law. Every district is sure of free schools for part of the year, no matter how many of the ratepayers are opposed to taxation for educational purposes. We believe that it has been found necessary in every State to make the assessment of a minimum amount compulsory, and the optional experiment should not have been tried by New Brunswick in the face of so much evidence against it. Having been tried and found wanting it should be abandoned. The minimum County district tax should be fixed by law and levied and collected. Sessions. Municipalities have the right to increase the amount. Until a provision of this kind has been incorporated in the law it will be a burden on the backs of its friends in many places and wholly inoperative in others. There are ratepayers who would not vote a one-dollar assessment in order to secure a one-hundred-dollar grant for school purposes, and it is useless to expect such people to be influenced by the provisions of the law that were intended to stimulate district assessment. We hope that the Attorney General, now that the law he gave to New Brunswick has been declared constitutional by the Privy Council of the Empire, will turn his attention to this matter at once and meet the House of Assembly prepared to make the requisite amendment.

It is evident that trains, attention to business, or geographical knowledge is wanted in the Associated Press offices, as will be seen by the paragraph in to-day's western despatch announcing the result of the election that took place in Digby, N. S., the other day. A contemporary has a special correspondent who manifests stupidity enough to entitle him to employment by the Associated Press, and we wonder that he has not been secured before this.

The Maritime Monthly for November, with a varied and interesting table of contents, will be issued Monday. Among its articles are number five of Mr. Forbes' valuable articles on the Platte; one of Enylla Allyne's most talented poems; "Cast Adrift," a good story that ends in matrimony; one of Hunter Duvar's characteristic poems—elaborate, classical and peculiar; a paper from Rev. Mr. Harvey on Capt. Whitbourne, Sir George Calvert, and Sir David Kirk, "A Trio of Forgotten Worthies" who are identified with the early history of Newfoundland, replete with information and written in a popular style; verses entitled "Dead," by "James Young," smoothness being their only merit; an entertaining sketch of the Philipines, translated from the French by Professor Bernard, of this city, a gentleman whose perfect mastery of the English and French qualify him for the task of translation; "Arachne," a poem by Mary Barry, a classic gem with a new setting and an appropriate moral; "The Hunchback," a story; "Love's Welcome," by Miss Elder; half of a story entitled "Imilda, or the Fated Fountain"; "At Eventide," a pretty piece of descriptive and reflective verse by "T."; and "The Apostolic Church," a review of Rev. Francis Partridge's recently published sermon.

When a widow in any neighborhood sets her cap for a young man, there isn't one chance in a million for any young woman to win, even if she holds the four aces.

Sackville and that Soft of Thing.

NO. I.

DEAR TRIBUNE:—Have you ever been in Sackville? Assuming that you answer in the affirmative many of the readers of the TRIBUNE may not have been so favored. It was on Thursday last that your correspondent left this city by the 7 a. m. train desirous of seeing and "doing" Sackville and the country adjacent thereto.

It was a dull, foggy morning as we hailed one of Blackall's coaches, and embarking therein were soon left at the Station. Promptly at the appointed hour the well-filled cars left St. John and were steaming out past the Round House, and ere we had fairly commenced puffing a mild Havana, purchased at Green's, we had halted at Moosepath, better known as the "Three Mile House." As we neared Riverside the sun shone brightly, the beautiful Kennebeccasis on our left, and the handsome suburban residences on our right loomed up, presenting quite a cheerful appearance when we thought of dull St. John with its fog and muddy streets. Rothesay, pretty Rothesay, with its well-to-do inhabitants is soon passed, and one half hour later finds us leaving Hampton, with its neat looking Court House and handsome grounds—thanks to the enterprise of its intelligent J. P.'s. We thought of the many picnic gatherings at the Shire town of King's as the cars steamed hurriedly away. Norton was soon passed. Apohaqui (oh! what a name for a Christian village!) ditto, and nine o'clock finds us standing on the Sussex Station platform. A friend has something important to *say*. We have here a detention of ten minutes, —only ten minutes of precious time—and as he wishes to "say something" very urgent and needs a friend, we adjourn and—smile! Soon the word is all on board, and in seventeen minutes we are at Penobsquis. "Where is the Penobsquis Paper Mill?" asks a traveller whose nasal organ would indicate he was a Yankee. "Four miles distant," he is informed, and after muttering something like an adjective of a profane nature, he and your correspondent were soon on the move. (By the way, does it not seem strange that men who call themselves smart business men would invest some $30,000 in mills and machinery four miles from railway and water communication?) Petitcodiac is the next station of importance, and here everything denotes life. New buildings, in residences, workshops, hotels, &c., are going up right and left. There is one of the best modelled hotels in this thriving town that is to be seen in New Brunswick, outside of St. John and Fredericton. Time will not allow us to refer to many enterprises in project at this station, full data of which were gleaned from a Petitcodiacer on our journey eastward. Salisbury is a station of considerable importance. It is making rapid strides to outdo its neighbor above alluded to. In building operations everything denotes activity. "Jerry" Travis, lawyer, editor, politician, tanner, &c., has his headquarters here, and the large steam tannery to the west of the station now engrosses his whole attention. Work is progressing on the road and its projectors have high hopes of seeing this road *au fait accompli* before long. At 10.55 the train arrives at Moncton—a place the uninitiated would be led to think a town of great magnitude. It is true here are the "homes," if such they may be termed, of scores of railway officials many of whom linger around the depot on the arrival and departure of trains as it a Reform Government can afford to let its servants while away the people's time and money in "loafing" as is seen daily at the depot of this wonderful non progressing railway head-quarters. Here there are scarcely any workshops, a steam tannery and a machine shop (both run by private enterprise) being the Alpha and Omega in this line. From this station a few neat residences may be seen; among the number is that of Oliver Jones, Esq., late President of the defunct Westmorland Bank, which is cozily located in the midst of a circle of trees and shrubbery. Painsec Junction is seven miles eastward of Moncton, and is one of the last, if not the last, of places for a white man to wriggle out a miserable existence in, on the whole line. Memramcook boasts of a neat bridge on the public highway, near the Railway station. Here also we were introduced to Crane Charters, Esq., the ruling spirit in the village. The McManus family, father and four sons, live here and conduct a large business. They have a contract on the Albert Railway, which to the present date has not proved a paying speculation, as the chief contractors have not met their engagements with the sub-contractors. Dorchester station is quite a distance from the town, and is in a valley so little, if any, of the town can be seen from the depot. A branch line has been built from this station to what is called "the Island" where coal, chiefly Spring Hill, is shipped by vessels to St. John and other points. Twelve miles distant east of Dorchester is Sackville, the point to which we were arriving in the outset. It was shortly after noonday when our portly conductor (who by the way had exchanged places with the St. John conductor at Moncton), informed his passengers that they had reached Sackville. On the depot platform one minute suffices to gratify the curiosity of any one wishing to "do" Sackville. A lonely brig and disabled at that, lies at the wharf a quarter of a mile to the south of the Station. A gun shot to the west of the Station is a foundry around which everything is still as death. The builder, who was the moving spirit in its construction, is dead. He died many months ago, and as if the building were sacred to his memory not a sound can be heard on the premises. After many enquiries for the coach which conveys passengers to the only hotel in Sackville, the anxious seeker after this information is shown a young man (?) whose nasal twang would prove he was a Yankee, and on closer inspection one would infer he had at some recent date been an employe of a circus. The vehicle into which passengers are asked to embark is a third rate express wagon, and bears unmistakable proof of not having been washed for many long years. The driver above referred to seems to consider loafers who hang about the depot of more consequence than the weary travellers, still we are *allowed* a place in this wonderful mode of conveyance, and, finally, landed in safety—thanks to Providence and not to young John's reckless driving—at the door of the only hotel Sackville has. And here we decide to sojourn for a few days, simply because we have business to transact in this village, and also we cannot find any other quarters. It being the closing day of the exhibition and races, Sackville is alive with strangers from far and near. The hotel has a prepossessing appearance externally, and in its internal arrangements everything is well—save and except the bill of fare, the attendance on, aye, even the courtesy extended to the guests. Some seemed disposed to talk "horse," and money would be forthcoming to back their opinions on different horses; others would frequent the bar-room, which appeared to be largely patronized, and indulge too freely in the spirit; while two sporting gents, Americans, acted as if they lived on music, an unfortunate piano and a two-dollar flute being constantly in demand. A Sabbath day in Sackville may be a novelty to some; save the writer from such novelties, especially in wet weather. Divine service was held in the old Wesleyan Church in the morning to a slim audience, composed principally of students of the different Academies which your readers must know are located here. If we mistake not the large body of boarders, permanent and transient, at the inn, was represented at the place of worship by only two persons—the writer being one. There are many incidents to note here and hereabouts. The hospitality of many we met; the intelligence of those with whom we conversed; the well-to-do circumstances of the hundreds of farmers in this vast district of country; the fertile lands and extensive tract of marsh which produce such large crops of hay—these and kindred subjects may be referred to at length, were not your space so fully occupied. In a second letter we will touch on a few matters that may interest future visitors to Sackville, —not forgetting to point out its many places of interest, as well as to the facilities there offered the youth of the country to acquire a college education in well managed Academies and a well conducted College. The factories and workshops of Sackville are also deserving of more than a passing notice. But the hotel (its name is the "Brunswick House"), oh save us from a second infliction in the form of a visit to that badly managed institution. More anon.

Yours "on the wing." W.

The Phantom Ship—An Unexplained Mystery—Pictou People Perplexed, Puzzled, Pestered and Put Out.

From the Halifax Citizen.

Such a number of sensational stories have obtained circulation recently thro' the medium of the press that it is as well to state, in starting, that the following facts may be easily verified. If any one supposes that they are written in emulation of those thrilling fabrications which a Newfoundland writer has, on several occasions, succeeded in palming off on an unsuspecting public, we can refer them to almost the entire population of the town of Pictou, in this Province, which was the scene of the strange occurrence we are about to relate. One week ago exactly, the inhabitants of the town to which we refer were startled by the appearance of a bright light in the direction of the mouth of their harbor. It was a light of great brilliancy, and not in any respect like that caused by any known natural phenomena. The light was that of a fire, and was supposed to proceed from a burning ship, a light of that description in that position being accountable for in no other reasonable manner. This idea was confirmed by a number of persons whose attention had been attracted by the light, and who had proceeded to a hill below the town commanding the vicinity where the burning ship, if ship it was, appeared to be. From this hill, according to the statements of the persons who were on it at at the time, the light was distinctly seen to proceed from a ship on fire, her masts, rigging, and spars being clearly visible. Though the coal and with heavy showers of rain, no time was lost in despatching aid to the seamen whose lives were believed to be in peril. Two tugs hastily got up steam and proceeded to the scene of the disaster. After an absence of some duration they returned with confirmation of a suspicion that had already been aroused that the burning ship was a phantom—a myth —a delusion. If this were the only occasion on which this phenomenon had been observed, we should not deem it worthy of notice, but we are informed on authority of an unquestionable character that the burning ship of the gulf is of an age contemporary with the oldest inhabitant. Its appearances formerly, however, were more frequent than of late years. To the people along some parts of the coast it is a fact as absolute as their own existence. We are in possession of the name of a gentleman of the highest social standing and of undoubted veracity, who avers that on one occasion he saw the phantom ship with its blazing spars, as distinctly as ever he saw anything in his life. A number of fishermen were present at the time, but they were too terrified to give him any explanation until it had disappeared, as it did the other day. These people regard the phenomenon with the gravest awe, believing it to be significant of some impending misfortune. We will not indulge in any speculation as to the mystery which may be at the bottom of these extraordinary facts. It is evident, however, that at least one portion of our province is in possession of what, with proper treatment, might be worked up into a first class sensation. To those acquainted with the town of Pictou and its worthy and hospitable inhabitants, we need not say that they are not the class of persons to imagine an occurrence such as we have above described, but to those who have never been blessed with a sight of its fine harbor and crooked streets, we may say that its inhabitants are the most staid, steady and unimaginative people in the Province.

Stanley is going to take a bible weighing twenty-two pounds into Africa with him, and if a handle can be attached to it, it will prove a most destructive weapon.

Mrs. Nye, of Iowa, can get supper, split kindlings, wash the dishes, milk two cows and feed the hogs while her five boys and two girls are playing a game of croquet.

Mrs. Swissheim said at the Women's Congress that if the women would only sit down by the side of the men they might even sit on their knees—and ask for their rights, they would be likely to get them. Miss Anthony, who sat near, blushed like a red, red rose.

The trouble between the Church of Rome and the Freemasons dates back a hundred years, when the opponents of the Jesuits formed secret organizations to carry out their plans against that body. In self-defence the Jesuits denounced all secret societies, and now controlling the church, still oppose all societies that are or may become their rivals.

The Rev. James Freeman Clarke asks: "Have animals souls?" and, after some good dog and horse and elephant stories, concludes that they have; only their souls are undeveloped, and not capable of abstract ideas. Mr. Clarke has a faith in immortality quite legitimate, since he, himself, is good enough to deserve it; and he believes in the immortality of all souls. Then, since your dog shall live again, you may well hope to find him in the happy hunting-grounds; and there was joy in the fancies of the noble red men.

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.
Academy of Music— Wm Nannary

Public Notice-- Geo Hutchinson, Jr
Dress Department— Likely, Cameron & Golding
Victoria Skating Club— W H Sinnott
Flour— Geo Morrison, Jr
Barnes' Almanac— Barnes & Co
Str Edgar Stuart— Enoch Lunt & Sons
North Shore Line— do
Black Silks— W E Blanchard & Co

AUCTIONS.

Joggins Mining Stock— Lockhart & Chipman
Bankrupt Stock— E H Lester

Card and Cabinet Photos, in cameo and enamels, at Notman's.

Sunday Services.

The Rev. David Mitchell, of New York, will preach in Calvin Church at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7.45 p. m. Subject of evening sermon, "The Little Hebrew Maid." The public are cordially invited.

The Rev. Robert Stewart, of Wilmot, N. S., will preach at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. in the Reformed Episcopal Church. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Prayer meeting Friday evenings at 7.30.

Rev. Dr. Maclise will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church in the morning, and the Rev. David Mitchell, of New York, in the evening. Collections will be taken up in aid of Foreign Missions.

Elder E. C. Ford, of Westport, N. S., will preach in Horton's building, Charlotte street at 11 a. m. and 6 p. m.

During the Fall and Winter months Sunday Services will be held in Hamm's Hall, Indiantown, under the auspices of Alexandra Temple of Honor. The first of the series will be held to-morrow, Rev. Robert Duncan officiating.

Duke Street Chapel.—Preaching by Elder Garraty at 11 a. m. Theme: "Angels." Evening: "One Body and its Life," the sixth of the series on "Identification of the Church." Seats all free.

Brevities.

Thermometer—at noon to-day 54°.

The *Telegraph*, in imitation of Mr. Day of the *New Dominion and True Humorist*, has begun a series of "Old Times" articles.

A number of manufacturers, whose establishments are in Union and Waterloo streets, hold a meeting this evening to discuss the best way to protect their property against incendiaries.

Quip died this morning, after an existence of six months. The last number is good. How about Mr. Knowles's equity suit for a half interest in the defunct?

Sergt. Rider went out yesterday to inquire into a report published in the papers a year ago, and repeated within a week or two, that a quantity of woman's apparel was concealed near Lee's brick-yard, on the Red Head Road. He found a bonnet, woolen shawl, and some smaller articles, but could form no idea how the articles came there. He removed the clothing to the Station House.

At twenty minutes past twelve to-morrow morning an eclipse of the moon will commence. The total eclipse will last thirty-six minutes, but the various stages of the darkening of the moon's surface will extend over five hours. Everybody is hoping for a clear night.

There was a very heavy frost last night, and the ground was white this morning. Some ice was formed.

The base ball matches are over for this season, and the Shamrocks are acknowledged as the champions of St. John.

The bazaar in Hamm's Hall closed last evening after three days' successful run. The proceeds of the bazaar will be nearly $800, which will be devoted to finishing the parsonage.

Lee's Opera House closes this evening for a short time, by a benefit to Dick Ralph. The manager intends visiting the United States, and will shortly return with an entirely new company.

Trinity Church clock will be stopped on Monday for repairs, which will occupy about ten days.

Prof. Chiriski will perform in the City Hall, Carleton, on Monday night. He will give away the usual variety of presents, including $15 in gold and two watches.

There was no business of any kind before the Portland Police this morning.

Charley King intends raffling his fast sail boat this evening at the International Hotel. For the highest throw the prize is his boat, and for the lowest a single-scull boat is to be given. When he disposes of his boat he intends or expects to have one built to sail a great deal faster.

Academy of Music Theatre.

As almost all the theatre-going people of the city saw "La Loi du Talion" on Thursday evening, the audience last night was comparatively small. The piece was much more successfully played than on the first representation. This evening "The Iron Chest" will be played, Nell Warner appearing as Sir Mortimer. It is a fine *role* and a favorite of Mr. Warner's, so that a thoroughly enjoyable evening may be expected. Besides this drama "Robert Macaire" will be presented. This is a most amusing piece.

Parties wishing to procure tickets for the Masonic Grand Gift Concert must do so before the 10th of November, as no tickets will be sold after that date. $250,000 to be given away. Drawing takes place Nov. 19th. H. J. Chettick, agent, 22 Germain street.

Auction Sale.

Messrs. Lockhart & Chipman sold at auction at noon to-day, the Western division of the brick building in Kings Square, belonging to the estate of John Crawford. A. B. Holder, Esq., was the purchaser for $6675.

Pew No. 34 in the north aisle of Trinity Church was sold to Mr. George McKean for $70.

On Monday this firm will offer 1040 shares of the Joggins Coal Mining Co's. stock, in lots to suit purchasers.

Shipping Notes.

The Quickest Time Yet.—The R. M. S. Caspian has made the run from Halifax to St. John's, N. F., in 45 hours. This is the quickest time yet by some hours.

Freights.—St. Thomas, Oct. 14.—During the past month arrivals have been quite numerous and all seeking tonnage have found ready employment. At the moment there are but two or three disengaged vessels in port; these are waiting arrivals of leeward mails.

For the United States tonnage is principally required for salt. There is an order of 400 hhds. in market from Porto Rico which cannot be filled in consequence of the absence of suitable tonnage.

For Europe the inquiry for tonnage is active principally for the different descriptions of wood; the coming mails are expected to bring orders both for coffee and tobacco.

Last rates paid 44s a 47s from Jamaica, 56s from Hayti on Logwood, £3 a £3 2s 6d on mahogany, £6 on tobacco, 32½ a 35c on sugar, 12c U.S.C. on salt.

San Francisco, Oct. 14.—The harbor has never been so full of tonnage in a long time as it is to-day. Exclusive of steamers and coasters there is upward of 80,000 tons of registered tonnage here, 75 per cent of which is under engagement, chiefly for wheat. There is no active spot demand for any description of business, and of course rates are nominal. We give wheat charters to England as follows: Mary Bangs, 1016 tons, dyewoods from Mexico for New York; Ed. H Kingman, 1711 tons, wheat to Cork, spot charter, private; David Hoadley, 1068 tons, returns to coasting trade.

Point Lepreaux, Oct. 24, 9 a. m.—Wind N. W., light, clear; six schooners outward.

The bark Lottie Stewart, Anderson, master, sailed for Marseilles this morning. Harry Tuck, Esq., is a passenger on board. He goes on account of his health.

New Vessels.—A handsomely modelled ship named the Dunrobin, was launched from the yard of Mr. John Stewart, Courtenay Bay, this morning. She registers 1370 tons, and is of the following register dimentions: lengths 198 ft. 2 in., breadth 39 ft. 2 in., and depth 24 ft. She classes 8 years French Lloyds, is thoroughly iron kneed and copper fastened, and is a substantial and thoroughly finished vessel. She has been built for Bennett Smith, Esq., of Windsor, N. S., and is to be commanded by Captain Aylward. She lies at the Pettengill wharf, where she will be rigged and fitted for sea. She is consigned to Geo. Thomas, Esq., and has been chartered to load deals for Liverpool.

A fine ship named the Charlie Baker was launched at Yarmouth, N. S., a few days ago, for L. E. Baker, Esq., of that place. She registers between 1000 and 1100 tons, and has been chartered to load deals at this port for Liverpool. She is consigned to Geo. Thomas, Esq. The tug Zanthus, which went over to tow her here, left last night about 12 o'clock; she is expected this evening.

The fine bark J. H. McLarren, 300 tons register, built for Luke Stewart and others, was launched from Mr. McLeod's yard, Black River, this morning, and towed round to this port. She is to be commanded by Captain Ludlow, and has been chartered to load deals for the British Channel.

The ship Charles Bal, from Rio Janeiro for San Francisco, put into the Falkland Islands, Oct. 4, with loss of yards and sails split. (Tel. to Board of Trade).

The bark Crown Jewel, from New York for Bremen, while at anchor in the Downs, was fouled by another vessel and sustained serious damage. She was obliged to slip her anchor and chain to clear. (Tel. to Board of Trade).

The Pools of St. John - Custom Tailoring.

J. Edgecombe & Co., corner Waterloo and Peters sts., have since they commenced business met with great success, thus showing the advantage of being practical workmen in all the branches of tailoring. They keep 12 hands constantly employed, and as good a stock to select from as any custom tailoring establishment in the city. Having a low rent and small expenses to pay, they are enabled to give customers the benefit. Those in want of a good overcoat, reefer, or a heavy Fall suit, would do well to give them a call. e o d till Jan. 1.

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. aug 8

Meeting of the Revisors.

The Revisors of the Electoral Lists meet on Monday. Any persons whose names have been left off the list can have them put on, and this is the last opportunity for them to attend to it. When an election comes on there are many who regret that they are disfranchised, when it is their own fault. Last year there were very few who took the trouble to go before the Revisors, and many have regretted not having done so. It is only necessary to state to the Revisors that the applicant is in receipt of an annual income of $400, or has the requisite amount of property, and the name will be put on.

The New Post Office.

For the last two months the contractors of this building have been making fair progress. They have been favored with excellent weather, which has aided them very materially. The last stone of the heavy cornice that surrounds three sides of the building was placed this morning. The raising and placing of these very heavy stones has been a work of difficulty, but, by the aid of their excellent hoisting apparatus, it has been accomplished without any accident. A portion of the scaffolding that has been so much discussed has been taken down, and the timbers and rafters for the roof are being put up. In a few days the structure will be covered in, and the work of finishing the inside will at once commence. The rest of the scaffolding will be taken down in a few days, when a distinct idea of the architectural appearance of the building can be obtained.