PAPER COLLARS!

Per Brig Charles Miller from New York:

30 CASES NEW STYLES.

5 Cases, 25 M. Signal. 5 Cases, 25 M. Crystal.
5 Cases 25 M. Vienna. 5 do do Ravenswood.
5 do do Sappho. 2 do 10 M. Emerson.
2 do, 10 M. Hillside Cheviot.
1 do, 5 M. Metropolis.

These are all new styles, and will be sold lower than job goods of same grades. Wholesale only.

EVERITT & BUTLER,
Wholesale Stationers, 38 and 40 Dock Street.

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For Ship Building purposes, constantly on hand. Also

WHITE PINE, BIRCH, &c. &c.

R. A. GREGORY,
Office—FOOT OF SIMONDS STREET - - - - - Portland, St. John, N. B.
References—Guy, Stewart & Co., R. D. Jewett & Co. jy 15 1y

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, Dentist.
Office, corner Germain and Duke Streets,
(OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL),
ST. JOHN, N. B.
All Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide (Laughing) Gas.
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MARITIME
WAREHOUSING AND DOCK COMPANY!
Capital, $250,000. Annual Income, $250,000.

Storage in Bond or Free. Cash Advances on all descriptions of Merchandise. BANK STERLING CREDITS granted to Importers. Application to be made to
Sept 27 T. W. LEE, Secretary.

JAMES D. O'NEILL,
MANUFACTURER OF
OIL-TANNED LARRIGANS!
Women's, Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES
IN SERGE, KID AND GRAIN LEATHERS.
FACTORY, No. 1 NORTH WHARF, ST. JOHN, N. B.
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MISPECK MILLS, - - St. John, N. B.

HOMESPUNS,

IN GREAT VARIETY

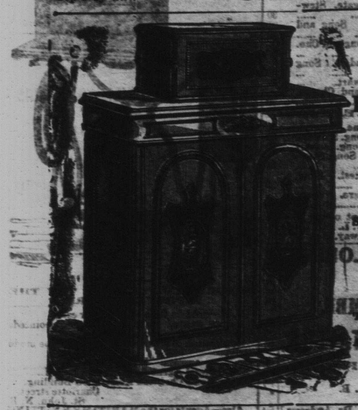
All Wool Twilled Flannels and Tweeds!

ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

Also, First Class

COTTON WARPS.

This 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.
aug 3 1y d&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent



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HAIR GOODS!
Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces for the following first class
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The Lockmaker, Appleton, Hecker, Wheeler & Wilson.
TO KING STREET.
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Grain and Flour Bags.

Ex "TYRIAN,"
2000 Two Bushel GRAIN BAGS,
3000 Three Bushel Grain Bags,
2000 Four Bushel Grain Bags,
1000 Linen Flour Bags,
Which we will sell at very low rates.
T. R. JONES & CO.,
July 27. Canterbury Street.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE
A 42 COLUMN PAPER,
The Best in the Maritime Provinces!
Only One Dollar a Year!
Sample Copies Mailed Free.

L. D. GELDERT,
DRUGGIST,
Fairville, N. B.
Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH,
Brushes, Toilet Articles, Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, etc.
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
aug7—3mo

R. & T. FINLAY
WOULD inform their friends and customers and the public generally, that they have REPENED 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

LANDING and in Store—250 bbls No. 1 Split Herring.
MASTERS & PATTERSON.
jly28 19 South Wharf.

LANDING:
1000 BBLS. American Reindeer FLOUR. For sale by
J. & W. F. HARRISON.
jly 13 16 North Wharf.

The Daily Tribune.

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

TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 11.

Much Ado About Nothing.

The wise statesmen of the great countries of Europe are devoting their gigantic intellects and astute statecraft to the all-important question of taking official cognizance of the fact that there is a man in Madrid, the recognized ruler of Spain, who is called President, and commands armies, levies taxes, appoints officials and sends forth ambassadors to negotiate treaties and look after the interests of his country generally. These great men are putting their wise heads together, massing their vast and varied experiences, and bringing this question of opening their eyes officially to a real fact into the focus of their combined intellectual illuminating forces. They haven't made much progress as yet, but the prospect is that the mighty effort will result in the important action of recognition. Then Spain will be happy, the Government will no longer be shaky, the Carlists will be behaved—up, and by a good deal, Spain will be no better off than she was before. All this bluff and bother about the recognition of the Spanish Republic really amounts to little. If the Madrid Cabinet cannot down rebellions, pacify the discontented, restore peace to Cuba, and raise revenue enough to discharge the current obligations of the Government, it need care little whether the other European Governments recognize it or not. It is much ado about nothing.

Mediocrous Grumblers.

What narrow souls are those that grumble about the pennies that are tossed to street musicians, the shillings that are paid for circus tickets, and the sums given for the support of foreign charitable institutions like that of the Baldwin Place Home for Little Wanderers. Let those give who have the will to give, and those refuse to give who don't desire to do so. Why should one man meddle with another man's charities? Why should anybody object to the bestowal of alms by his neighbor? One would think that people so narrow souled as this would not reveal themselves in print. They ought to be ashamed of themselves. Let the hurdy-gurdies grind, the street fiddlers play, the circus clown crack jokes, and the Little Wanderers give entertainments every month if they choose to do so. Why should any man object, so long as he is not compelled to listen or to contribute? The notion that money is thereby taken out of the place, to the injury of the community as a whole, is most contemptible.

Dying Hard.

The Quebec Government dies hard, showing a disposition to cling to office until it drops its party down with it. Rather than see Mr. Irvine, who resigned as soon as the land fraud was brought to light, enabled to form a new Conservative Government, M. Ouimet and his land-swapping colleagues will enable the Opposition to gain control of the offices. The defence of the swindle has only made it worse, and the popular disgust grows stronger daily. Nothing but a partisan devotion as great as that of the followers of the present Government of Nova Scotia will save the rotten concern after the Legislature meets. There is no doubt about the real character of these two Governments, and is to be hoped that both of them may be ousted soon.

Mr. Parkin's last letter from London will be found to be very readable, being in his most airy and graphic vein. We are sorry to have to announce that the health of Mr. Parkin is not robust enough, in the opinion of the most eminent London physicians, to permit of his joining the new African exploring expedition.

So Moulton has told his story, and the world is no wiser to-day. Did it need cooking, or why was it kept back a few hours? One of the peculiarities of this scandal is the elaborate manner in which everybody says anything, as though there had been a prize offered for long windedness.

Postal Matters at Sackville.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

Postal matters in connection with our Post Office here require the attention of some one in authority, and with the object of directing the Post Office Inspector's notice to the existing condition of things, I beg through your columns to address that functionary.

Mr. Joseph Dixon, the Postmaster, advertises that mails for St. John by the night train will close at 12 o'clock, midnight, and for Halifax at 1.45 a. m. Now, it is well known the Postmaster closes these mails *between* 8 and 9 o'clock p. m., and not at the hours he advertises; and, furthermore, it is known he takes the mails to the Sackville Railway Station at or about the latter hour, viz., nine o'clock and leaves them in charge of a Railway official (at least this has been the case, with one or two exceptions,) who exchanges the bags with the respective conductors. I do not complain of the early hour the night mails close, but I maintain the Postmaster should adhere to the hours he publishes.

Another complaint is that the mail due on Saturday or Sunday morning is allowed to remain in the Railway Station on Sunday. This was the case on Sunday, the 22nd inst., and had the Railway Station with its contents been destroyed by fire, or had the mail bag been stolen, on whose shoulders would rest the blame? These are matters for the P. O. Inspector to look into. And there is still another complaint; but this perhaps is due to the St. John Office and its small staff (numbering about twenty) of over worked and poorly paid clerks. I refer to the fact that letters and papers which are mailed in St. John in time to reach here by the night train frequently are twelve hours behind, having either been overlooked or mislaid in St. John or sent to Halifax. On one occasion last week the night mail from St. John was sent *past Sackville*, and returned here by the Halifax train.

The people of Sackville did not ask for mails by the night train; but as the P. O. Department undertake to furnish them, then we say let them be sent to and received promptly or not at all. In the past Sackville has become sufficiently notorious in Postal matters. May we hope there will not be a repetition of old complaints and grumbling, as just as well as called for.

The P. O. box to be placed at the station, and of which we have heard so much, seems to have "fizzled." It appears the lock became broken, perhaps by accident. The box has been removed and will probably be replaced when Berryman or the Burpees receive their fall supply of hardware, such as locks, &c.

Nous verrons.

Thanking you for the space this occupies, I am, Yours, &c.,
B.
Sackville, 10th Aug., 1875.

TIMELY TOPICS.

A California Temperance Association limits the beverages of its members to wine, beer and cider, "except when laboring under a sense of discouragement, and then whiskey shall be allowed."

"Why," asked a governess of her little charge, "do we pray to be given our daily bread? Why don't we ask for it for four days or a week?" "Because we want it fresh," was the ingenious answer.

Recently a cat got into the British House of Commons and caused considerable disturbance by leaping from shoulder to shoulder of some fat old members in his efforts to escape from the uproar its appearance created.

It occurred to a Danbury scholar, while writing a composition last week, to make the remarkable statement, that "an ox does not taste as good as an oyster, but it can run faster."

Of all queer towns Quebec is the queerest. Its narrow, tortuous streets, its stone buildings with gable roofs, its foreign faces, and the jargon of most of the people you meet, remind you of what you have read of Liege and Rheims and other old Continental towns, and you seem transported back to mediæval Europe. Can it be possible that this quaint, gloomy, antiquated un-American city really lies only a day's distance from the wide awake, progressive hub of the Yankee universe.—*Quebec Letter.*

Mr. Harper, of San Antonio, Texas, was convicted of cattle-stealing the other day, and upon the District Clerk announcing the verdict, Harper said, with great forbearance, that he would rather go to the Penitentiary for three years than perjure himself as that jury had done. He then tapped the Deputy Sheriff on the shoulder and walked off to jail with him, with his head thrown back and his tall feathers spread, leaving the judge, jury and spectators awe-stricken behind him.

One of Kokomo's prominent citizens, on being asked why he didn't attend his wife's funeral, feelingly replied, with tears trickling down his weather beaten countenance, "Wal, you see boys, I kind got no idea they was goin' to bury her so soon, so I didn't know whether I ought to let this undertaker come lopin' round the corner with that black dead animal wagon on it an' then it was too late for me to find the blackin' brush an' I thought I'd let Jim take my chance for a free ride, anyhow. Got a match, Bill?"

A correspondent of the Providence Journal tells an amusing story of a man who saw a thief enter his room when the moon shone brightly upon him. He lay quietly as if in sound sleep for a time to let the criminal work rapidly on. At length he was convulsed with laughter, which startled the miscreant peering into his desk. Seeing he was taken at a disadvantage, the intruder turned and asked what occasion there was for such an outbreak. He replied, "I was thinking how ridiculous it is for you to be searching for money in the night when I am unable to find any in the daytime!"

Next to Gladstone, Disraeli's worst antagonist is Thorgout. He contrasts to the house in shoes made of some softer material than leather, and his features wear at times a dark troubled look of pain with which it is impossible not to sympathize. Mr. Gladstone is said to have been reading and writing at high pressure in the country, and he is so much absorbed in his literary undertakings that he carries them on in the House of Commons. He wears rather an anxious look, and is by no means in the robust health generally expected from a Midlothian who has been firing for two or three months among the Welsh hills.

Fighting a duel and wounding yourself is the latest way of satisfying honor. A couple of French officers have just had an affair. One had been wounded in the wrist during the late war, and it was consequently decided that the battle should take place with pistols, and not swords, as originally intended. The usual preliminaries having been gone through with, the handkerchief was dropped, both fired, and one was wounded, not by his opponent, but by the recoil of his own weapon, which was so strong as to fracture his jaw.

A Rome letter says of Monsignor de Merode, the Pope's almoner, who died recently, that he was a very elegant man in society, soldierly and martial in step and bearing up to the last year, when he was lamed by a fall. He was one of the hottest partisans of the Pope, and yet every Government paper has spoken respectfully of him. He was a man of the world, and at the same time a most devout Catholic. A beautiful and much admired country woman of ours was at a dinner party with him this winter. The Monsignor sat next to her, and he did not lose his chance of telling her many a pretty compliment, repeating to her pleasant things he had heard of her in a most gallant way. His daily life was austere. Madame de —— says one day she was at the Vatican on some affairs, and was kept beyond her luncheon hour. Monsignor de Merode was an old friend of hers; he said, "Come dine with me"; for his dinner hour was her luncheon. She never cared to try the experiment again. There was a simple broth; one dish of plain meat; one vegetable (potatoes), and salad, or rather lettuce, for it was not dressed as salad; and the wine was miserable sour stuff; every dish was a penitence. And this was his daily habit. Monsignor de Merode possessed a very large fortune, at least a million and a half of dollars! His vast income was devoted in the most generous and lavish manner to public charities, and, during the period of the Papal Government, to the public improvement of Rome.

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—
Acadamy of Music— Nannary & McDowall
Big Show— Claude DeHaven
Literary Entertainment— Mrs A D Maskell
Love and Courtship— Prof Fowler
Popular Lectures— W W Hebbard
Pic-Nic— W Woodworth
Select Readings— William Carr
Card— Ben Magnley
New Goods— W C Black
Notice— Geo S Holder
Clothing— Gorham & Tapley
AUCTIONS.
Boots, Shoes, &c— Hall & Hanington
Clothing, &c— E H Lester

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

Brevities.

The men injured by the fall of a ship staging, Saturday, are all expected to recover.

Yesterday afternoon John Silag, fell into his excavation in Exmouth street, the plank crossing having risen under him, and was injured considerably.

The next boat race is to be between Marsh Bridge and Straight Shore crews for $50 a side.

Rev. J. B. Green, Unitarian, will lecture in the Lyceum this evening, Wednesday evening and Thursday evening on Reason in Religion.

A great crowd went on the Irish Friendly excursion to Fredericton today.

The asphalt sidewalks that have been laid recently are of very inferior quality. It is, we should think, the duty of somebody to inspect such work as it progresses and see that the city is not paying for work that will not last any time.

Miss Laura C. Redden ("Howard Glyndon"), author of "Sounds from Secret Chambers," whose prose and poetical contributions to the N. Y. *Mail* and other periodicals we have sometimes quoted, is the guest of James L. Fellows, Esq.

The death of the Intercolonial, under the medical treatment of Dr. Brydges, is rapidly approaching. A first class undertaker will soon be required in Intercolonial.—*News.*

Rev. Mr. Carey has returned from Europe in excellent health and spirits, and received a warm welcome from the hosts of friends.

The Little Wanderers.

The Institute overflowed last night with people, and the remarks of Mr. Tole, the singing of the children, and the readings of Miss Davis, were warmly applauded. A collection was taken up in behalf of the Wanderers Home. There will be an entertainment in the parlors of the Victoria this evening.

Magnley's Circus.

The late severe rain storm has rendered the roads in Charlotte County almost impassable for the time being. Magnley's Circus, which was to arrive in the city yesterday morning, was all day in getting from Musquash. Others who came after it report the road in a terrible state, doubtless made worse by the passing of the enormous caravan.

Trade Sale.

To-morrow, at 11 o'clock, Messrs. Hall & Hanington will commence the sale of a large lot of boots and shoes belonging to the estate of the late John Cunningham. The lot contains about 3,000 pairs of all styles of men's, women's, and children's wear, and will be sold by the case or dozen, to the trade.

Smart Steamers.

China, Samaria, Calabria, Hecla, Marathon, Batavia, Scotia, Saragossa. These first-class steamers of this popular line will leave Boston and New York for Liverpool during the next two weeks. Hall & Hanington, agents.

Readings.

A very small but appreciative audience attended the Readings by Mr. Carr in the Association Hall last evening. It is very much to be regretted that so few of our citizens were induced to attend these entertainments, as Mr. Carr's rendering of some of the finest productions of Tennyson was a treat indeed. The selections from Tennyson were "Lord Ronald and Lady Clare," "Dora and Lilyl, the Victim," "Charge of the Light Brigade," "The Northern Farmer," etc. He also gave a selection from Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad," a "Break-fast Scene," "Carrying the News to Ghent," in all of which he showed a rare appreciation of the spirit of the authors and displayed his own fine dramatic powers. Should Mr. Carr conclude to read again, we hope to see a crowded house.

Congregational S. S. Pic-nic.

The Annual Pic-Nic of the Congregational Church Sabbath School and their friends will be held to-morrow at Brandy Point, on the St. John River. The excursionists will go by Western Extension Railway, and will leave the Ferry Landing at 9.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Tickets 50 cents; can be procured from any of the Committee, or at the Ferry Landing. Parties who love a quiet pic-nic will have an opportunity of spending an agreeable day on the occasion. 1t

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

Circuit Court.

Judge Allen missed the train at Fredericton this morning and will arrive by boat this afternoon. The court will, therefore, open at 5 p. m., instead of 2 o'clock as announced.

City Police Court.

John Magee, carted to the station drunk; fined $4.

"James Gates, a boy 20 years old, drunk and disorderly. Were you drunk?" "I was a little that way." "Were you drunk?" "Yes." "Fine you $6."

Hugh Morrison, drunk and fighting in Prince William street; fined $8.

Ann Maloney said she was not drunk when arrested in Sheffield street. She had been working hard all day, was sick at her stomach, and got tripped up by a stone. An officer swore that she was drunk and she was given two months penitentiary.

Alex. Diggs confessed to drunkenness in Duke st., and was fined $8.

Wm. Wingard, Geo. Tippets and Daniel Callahan, in for protection, were let go.

Capt. Firth, with his counsel, C. W. Weldon, Esq., appeared to answer a charge preferred by the Harbor Master, but the trial was postponed till to-morrow in consequence of the absence of an important witness. Capt. Firth claims that he can put what vessel he pleases in his owneship, without regard to the wishes of the Harbor Master, and that functionary disputes his right to disobey orders. There is another case, somewhat similar, pending in the court. A great many people hoped that Capt. Firth would conduct his own case, and will not be so likely to attend the trial now that he has counsel.

"Nil" was the report of the Carleton policeman this morning, as usual, and yet burglary, incendiarism and rowdyism prevail in that section of the city.

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

Academy of Music Theatre.

"Mary Warner" was played with great *eclat* last evening, and fully met the highest expectations of the audience. The *role* of Mary Warner is somewhat different from those Miss LeClercq has previously appeared in at the Academy, and she showed that she can enact the workman's wife with as much realism as the fine lady. It is a great play, and the manner in which it was put on the stage and acted would have won applause anywhere. Nothing was lacking to make every scene realistic, and nobody balked or blundered. Mr. Warner, Mr. Murdoch (whose song was twice *encored*), Mr. Owen, Miss Rose (who was heartily applauded every time she appeared), Miss Noah and Miss Jackson, and those who had the minor characters, supported Miss LeClercq in an admirable manner. The orchestra was in charge of Prof. Muller, who smiled blandly at the applause that followed the overture. "Mary Warner" will be given to-night for the last time. Everybody who likes a good play and good acting should attend.

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.

The Great Show.

Magnley's circus and menagerie will open this afternoon, and will give only four performances, instead of six as originally intended. We notice by our exchanges that this show is very fine, the menagerie being very good, and the ring performances superior to any previously given here. The big elephant and baby elephant, the tamed animals and other curiosities in this vast collection are specially attractive, and will draw crowded houses wherever exhibited. The street procession will take place every morning during their stay at 10 o'clock.

Portland Town Council.

There was rather a lively time at the meeting last evening. The report of the Police Committee, announcing the appointment of Jones as Chief, at a salary of $700 a year, and declining to increase the pay of the force, was adopted after a lively debate. A motion of Coun. Fellows, for the exemption of outlying property from police, fire, light and sewerage taxes, was postponed until the next meeting.

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

Weighing Coal.

A strong effort is making to secure the weighing of coal, as a great many objections are made to the system of measuring as at present conducted. Many people declare that their coal always falls short, and that it is no uncommon thing to see tubs that are far from full emptied into the carts. The inspection is incompetent, indifferent, or spasmodic, and cartmen and coal measurers have things pretty much their own way. It is claimed that a system of weighing would ensure the placing in the carts of the full quantity paid for, and be more just to all parties concerned. It would certainly stop the errors that arise from the carelessness and indifference of those who handle the coal, but would not be a guard against systematic swindling. Nothing but careful inspection and an occasional prosecution will ensure absolute honesty on the part of all who handle the article. As most of the deficiencies complained of are caused by the handlers of the coal, and not by any desire on the part of the dealer to defraud his customers, the proposed system of weighing may be found to be a great improvement on the system now in use.

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.*

Burning of a House with a History.

A three-story wooden house, corner of Lancaster and St. James Sts., Carleton, was burned this morning, the fire breaking out about 1 o'clock. The house has a history of its own. Some twenty years or so ago, the people of Carleton became inspired with the idea that the seat of Government was to be immediately removed there. We don't know whether a successful canvasser for the Assembly promised to have it removed, whether some wise man dreamed that it would be removed, whether somebody professing to be endowed with the gift of prophecy predicted its removal, or whether the people were persuaded that Carleton was the only possible place for their residence of the Government and the deliberations of the Assembly. In the firm belief that Carleton was the chosen place, and the common known as Queens Square the chosen site for the Legislative Buildings, a man named Thompson or Thomson (we really don't know whether he used the p or eschewed it) erected this structure as a hotel for the accommodation of Members of Assembly and others. It was about 36x70 ft., and was built in the best manner, and of the best materials. After it had been made ready for plastering Mr. Thompson's funds gave out, or his faith in the changing of the seat of government lessened, or he thought he'd stop and take breath, and nothing more was ever done to the building, nor was any use ever made of it. It stood until this morning as a monument to the folly of Thompson. The house was recently owned by Mr. Bennard, who valued it at $1800, although it must have cost $4000 to erect it, and is said to have been owned by Mr. Robt. Blair, when it was burned, and to have been partially insured. The fire was, undoubtedly, the work of an incendiary. It is the fourth incendiary fire that Brooks Ward has had within ten weeks, and it is supposed that certain suspected individuals are responsible for them all. It is to be hoped that the rascals may be caught at their work. They have confined their operations, so far, to unoccupied houses.

Mrs. Maskell in Fredericton.

This distinguished elocutionist visited the capital yesterday. In the afternoon she was called upon by Dr. Rand, Superintendent of Education, and invited to visit the Public Schools, that had just opened after the holidays. She did so, and expressed her great pleasure in having the privilege, and took the liveliest interest in the exercises. A lesson in reading in the Primary department was particularly good, and Mrs. Maskell complimented the teacher on the success which had attended her efforts. In the Training School she at once noticed the failure in this branch. "Why," she asked, "is it that the children do so very well and the large pupils fail?" It was explained to her that the schools had been opened but a short time, and the larger pupils had not had the attention paid to them while young necessary to make them good readers. She then read, for the benefit of the scholars, Tennyson's "May Queen," in a most effective manner. In the evening, before a select audience, she appeared in the City Hall. His Worship Mayor Wetmore presided, and introduced Mrs. Maskell in a short and pleasing speech. The audience were both surprised and delighted, and pronounced her a superior reader to anyone who had ever appeared there before. "Maud Muller," as read by her, was finely exquisite. "The Well of St. Keyne" and "The Knight and the Lady" proved her ability to render humorous pieces in splendid style. She was loudly applauded by a very appreciative audience. "The Raven" was read in an entirely original style, and it was alone worth the price of admission to hear her pronounce "Nevermore." "Jane Conquest," a beautiful piece that has never been published, presented to Mrs. Maskell by the author, is one of the finest pieces for reading ever written. It was highly spoken of after the close of the entertainment by a number who made it a special point to congratulate the reader. Mrs. Maskell was urged to again visit Fredericton, and has promised to do so at some future time. It is to be hoped that the audiences to-morrow and Thursday nights at the Institute will be large.

It grieves us to the heart to announce a dreadful fight in the colored Methodist Church in Fort Wayne, Ind. One of the chief features of this painful contest was gouging with parasols. From this the disheartening fact may be deduced that the combatants were mainly sisters. Twelve of them have been consigned to the lockup. No fatal wounds were given during the battle, but there was a good deal of hair-pulling auxiliary to the parasol performance.

Not while one human heart beats will the tales of woman's devotion to the objects of her affection cease to be told. In the absence of our poet (who is now in England), we will attempt to note in sober prose, though with profound emotion, an instance of this devotion in the Chicago fire. A woman with heart-strings torn with agony watched the roof of her house glowing with prodigious flames. Those dear to her still remained in the building; was it any wonder that her eye lighted with an almost maniac glare, and her frantic movements showed all the torture she was enduring? It was too much—too much. Before the alarmed bystanders could stop her she had rushed desperately into the flaming house, animated by a heroic self-sacrifice. Let us rejoice that it was rewarded; she emerged unharmed, carrying in her noble arms the innocent creatures she had saved—four cats howling and clawing like mad.

The North German *Gazette* has an article on the shooting of Capt. Schmidt by the Carlists, in which it says that this occurrence was not needed to determine the opinion of Germany upon the Carlists, and their mode of waging war. "A movement founded upon coarse fanaticism and seeking its real allies only in Ultramontane plots and conspiracies, could not meet with any sympathy in Germany. The Imperial Government, in harmony with the nation's feeling and indignation, and in the interest of the whole European civilization, will seek and find means to make the Carlist bands understand that the execution of a captured German subject cannot remain unpunished."