STEAMER "NARENTA,"

FROM LIVERPOOL.

WE ARE NOW OPENING PER THE ABOVE:

52 BALES AND CASES

GREY COTTONS,
GREY BLANKETS,
WHITE BLANKETS,
CAMP BLANKETTING,
FLANNELS,
HABERDASHERY,
SCOTCH TWEEDS,
CLOTHING,
RUBBER COATS,
PRINTS,
ROLLED LININGS,
WINCEYS,
UMBRELLAS,
JACONET MUSLINS.

NEW FALL GOODS,

At Wholesale, and Lowest Living Profits.

EVERITT & BUTLER,
55 and 57 KING STREET.

sept5

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 5, 1872.

The "Telegraph" Alarms the Upper Provinces.

The *Telegraph*, a few days ago, declared in favor of a Union of the Maritime Provinces. It announced that this step was necessary in order to secure a Maritime Legislature which in ability and influence would not contrast unfavorably with the Legislature of Quebec and Ontario. It intimated that the Dominion Government should concede "Better Terms" immediately in order that the financial position of the Province might be placed on a satisfactory basis, preliminary to entering upon the question of Maritime Union. It bluntly intimated that the support of the Government by the Maritime Provinces depended upon their early and satisfactory action in the matter.

The *Telegraph's* position in regard to the expediency of an early settlement between New Brunswick and the Dominion is undoubtedly correct, THE TRIBUNE having already suggested the desirability of closing up the controversy. As regards the Maritime Union, there will, of course, be a difference of opinion, both in the Legislature and the Press. It is generally admitted there should be a Union; there will be a question, however, as to the details of the arrangement. It is well enough for the *Telegraph* to put forward an intention to form such a Union as an excuse for hurrying forward the settlement with the Dominion; but the two things coupled—the threat of constructing a formidable Maritime power as a counterpoise to the Upper Provinces, and the demand for a settlement on our own terms as a condition of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia supporting the Dominion Government,—have proved too much for some friends of the Government to stand.

The Ottawa *Free Press* is especially outspoken on the subject. It declares that the downfall of the "baneful and improper influence" of Quebec on the affairs of the Dominion is viewed with well grounded satisfaction by the thinking people of Ontario. It fears, however, that the language of the *Telegraph* foreshadows an intention on the part of the Maritime Provinces to take the place of Quebec in this respect. It expresses astonishment at what it conceives to be "an attempt to excite the sectional feelings of the Lower Province people," which, it declares, "points to a very disagreeable and uninviting prospect." It protests against any combination of the Maritime representatives for the purpose of advancing the local interests of their section of the Dominion, and it adds, menacingly:—

> If the policy foreshadowed in the *Telegraph* is to be adopted by the Lower Province supporters of the Government, and attempted to be carried out, *we shall feel it a duty to call upon Ontario members, irrespective of party lines, to unite in their turn and overpower such an unjust and ungenerous organization.* We trust that we shall, however, not have reason to deplore such a result, and that the liberal and honest feelings of the Maritime members will lead them to take higher grounds then sectionalism.

In all its pleadings and denunciations the *Free Press* loses sight of one important circumstance. It must have known that we in New Brunswick have had reason to suppose that "Better Terms," so called, would be conceded without the necessity of combination This "claim" is not a serious affair. It involves no breach of the Constitution. It interferes with no sectional right. Unless we have been grossly deceived, its justice has been admitted by the Dominion Government. There ought, therefore, to be no cause for combination, unless the supposition be admitted that improper influences will be employed to prevent New Brunswick from receiving justice at the hands of Government and Parliament. At the same time, we reserve to ourselves the right to "combine" if we see fit to do so. The elections in Ontario and Quebec have been largely influenced by sectional considerations. The movements of their Parliamentary representatives will be governed by the same. Why should not New Brunswick and Nova Scotia follow this high example? Why are we to be the only Provinces not permitted to "combine?" The *Free Press* and all other journals may depend upon our doing the best we can for ourselves, especially in the way of rectifying blunders whose modification involves no disadvantage to any other member of the Union. If this can be secured without combination, well and good. If it cannot be so secured, then "combination" is the word.

— The Empress Josephine high-back combs of the last century are re-appearing at Saratoga.

To Uncertainties of Upper Province Election Contests.

It is impossible to tell in the Upper Provinces when an election is run and concluded. Mr. Wilkes thought he was elected for Toronto, but the Returning Officer alleges that something was wrong with the poll-books and he will accordingly make a special return to Parliament. It has been generally supposed that Sir Francis Hincks was defeated in South Brant, but there, too, a special return is to be sent in, owing to the fact that his opponent's qualification is disputed, although the polls were duly held and this opponent (Patterson) received a majority of nearly seven hundred votes. In West Peterboro', the election was run; both sides put forth their greatest efforts; and Mr. Cluxton, a Grit, came in ahead by a considerable majority. The Returning Officer, however, proposes to give the seat to the man with the minority, Mr. Bertram, alleging that Cluxton did not file his qualification until after the poll had been held, whereas he should have submitted it "before the close of the election." And now doubts are cast upon the validity of the contest in Montreal, in which Sir George Cartier and Mr. Drummond were defeated. The Montreal *Witness* says:—

> It is reported, and we believe on good authority, that an error has been discovered in regard to the proceedings connected with the recent city election. It seems that a copy of the votors' list prepared by the municipal authorities ought, apparently, to be certified, by the registrar of the county, and be delivered to the Deputy Returning Officers for use in the election. It is stated that no list thus certified was used in the election. We cannot think, however, that this will be held to invalidate the proceedings. It is simply a mistake, causing no substantial injury to any one, and not a matter which really affected the correctness of the lists.

The Returning Officers are all Government appointees. The candidates in whose interests these decisions have been pronounced were all Government candidates. This may be merely a coincidence, but the circumstance has already given rise to suspicions which would probably not have been entertained had the parties entrusted with the judicial duty of holding the elections been independent of Government and Opposition. In Nova Scotia the County Sheriffs are appointed by the Judges; would it not be well to place in some disinterested hands the appointment of the Returning Officers in the Dominion elections? Would it not be well, also, for Ontario and Quebec so to revise their Election Law in other respects as to avoid such inconclusive and vexatious results as those we have hastily enumerated?

The Proposed Mileage.

Under the Mileage system of leasing the Timber Lands of the Province, the lumbering business has reached a healthy and satisfactory condition of development. The Stumpage system that prevailed in Maine was found to be a serious tax on the lumbering industry, and many American capitalists, who would have preferred conducting business in their own country, found that they could operate more satisfactorily in New Brunswick. Many of them have accordingly transferred their capital, their energy and their correct business habits to this Province. They employ our operatives and our shipping, and have aided largely in placing our lumbering industry in the satisfactory position which it holds to-day. If the stumpage system be inaugurated here, New Brunswick will offer to the American capitalist no inducement over Maine, and may lose a considerable portion of what she has already gained in this respect. This is but one objection to the change, which is urged in the interests of the River du Loup Railway Company. A score of others might be presented, not the most important of which, perhaps, is the effect which the change will have in compelling all lumbermen, except the heaviest capitalists, to buy up the lands which supply their mills, or to quit the business altogether.

☞ Rev. Hugh Stowell Brown is meeting with a fine reception in Montreal. On Monday night he delivered a lecture in the American Presbyterian Church in that city. Cannot our Baptist brethren secure his presence in St. John?

— An Ottawa exchange has the following:—A few weeks since a well-educated young woman, the daughter of wealthy parents, suddenly disappeared from her home near Smith's Falls. She was finally discovered, dressed in a suit of her brother's clothes, and working in a saw-mill at Ottawa. When taken back, she avowed that her sole object was to be talked about; "Didn't the neighbors talk when I left?" she said "and won't they talk more now when they hear where I have been and what I have done?" Her fellow-workmen never discovered her sex, and they had not the slightest idea that their pleasant companion was a female. She left for home last week.

A Woman Turned into a Man.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

[From the Missouri Democrat]

Some fifteen years ago at one of the principal seminaries in Ohio were two beautiful and accomplished young ladies, whom circumstances threw unusually close together. They became like the friends in Shakespeare "a double cherry growing on one stem," They studied together, being in the same class, roomed together, ate slatepencils together, and in their nocturnal envelopes, sat at their room widow to gaze upon the moonlight and the tom cats, who gently slept on the adjoining roof. In course of time they graduated, and each returned to her home. But their friendship was not impaired by distance, and the national revenue was considerably increased by postage on daily letters from each to the other full of affection, and not crossed more than twice. In 1863 one of them became acquainted with a gallant soldier from Iowa, holding the rank of colonel, who had distinguished himself during the war. A brief acquaintance formed during the furlough soon ripened into love, and finally culminated in a happy marriage. For two years they lived together, and under their roof no guest save happiness seemed to be admitted. One child, the idol of its parents, was born to them. Towards the end of 1865, however, people began to notice that Mrs ——— had changed considerably in appearance. Her voice, once soft and silvery, had now a genuine masculine ring. Her hands seemed no longer small and fragile, under their weight of rings, but large and bony. An indescribable change in her walk was apparent, and at last a luxuriant beard forced its way upon her face. It was painfully evident that her sex was changing. Physicians and surgeons were called in, and all were astonished, but none could prevent nature from carrying out her strange freak. The unfortunate wife, almost broken hearted, begged of her husband to apply for a divorce. He applied for it, and it was granted. Mrs. ———, throwing off the petticoat and pannier, which were hardly compatible with the beard, gave up her feminine accomplishments and pursuits, forsook the sewing machine, treated to king as a lost art, and earned her way by giving music lessons on the piano. Of music she was always very fond and her rare accomplishments now stood her in good stead. Through all this time, even when parted from her husband, she had been in correspondence with her faithful friend and schoolmate of years before. The changes which caused husband and friends to forsake her had no effect upon the faithful heart of her girl friend. And now comes the strangest part of this wonderful story. The school girls of ten years ago are now man and wife. When Mrs. ——— developed into Mr. ———, she naturally turned for consolation and friendship to her old friend and talked love, not as the school girl, but as the man. In the new character she won again the heart which was already hers. They were betrothed and married, and now live together happily in the State of Iowa, prosperous in business and highly respected by all who know them. As a matter of course, the names of the parties are withheld, on account of the prominent positions they hold in society, and to shield them from the curious gazes of all who visit their city. A correspondent of the *Democrat*, while travelling there, heard this strange story, went into their store, and made a small purchase in order to obtain a view of this strange couple. He found them both in the store. The husband may be some twenty-eight or thirty years of age, but does not look older than a man of twenty-five. His figure is slight and well knit.—His height is about five feet five inches, and his weight may be 130 or 140 pounds. His hair is a wavy brown, almost black, and he wears a neat little mustache but no beard; though his "chin new reaped showed like a stubble field in harvest time." His features are regular and pleasing; eyes dark and mouth small and firm. The face is not that of a woman, but that of a keen, active and cultivated man. His wife (or her wife, as the reader may prefer,) is about 26 or 27, very young looking, with an abundance of blonde hair and very sweet dark blue eyes. She seemed very fond of her husband, and followed his every motion with her eyes, never speaking to him without addressing him as "dear." Their life according to the neighbors is an uninterrupted honeymoon.

Down Breaks!

(From the St. Louis Democrat.)

"Ed." is a brakesman employed on the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis Railroad. He was married only a few weeks ago. His wife has been wearing a piece of red flannel round her neck for the last ten days, and complaining of a wry neck. This is how it came to pass:—

"Ed." had just been doing extra duty, taking a sick friend's train in addition to his own, and so had not been in bed for forty-eight hours. As a matter of course he was neatly worn out, and as soon as his supper had been eaten he went to bed, to sleep, perchance to dream. He was soon locked in the arms of Morpheus and Mary, and dreaming. Again his foot was on his native platform, and he heard the warning toot of the whistle for breaks. The shadowy train bore him swiftly on; the telegraph posts fleeted past quicker and quicker; the whole country fled by like a panorama mounted on sheet-lightning rollers. In his dream he heard far off another roar, and swinging out by the railings he saw another train coming at lightning speed around the curve. Both trains were crowded with passengers; in another moment they would rush together, and from the pile of ruin a cry of agony would shiver to the tingling stars from the lips of the maimed and dying. The engineer had seen their danger, for at that moment, in his dream, he heard the whistle calling for breaks sound loud and unearthly. With the strength of desperation he gripped the brake and turned it down. There was a yell of pain and "Ed." woke to find himself sitting up in bed and holding his wife by the ears, having almost twisted off her head.

That's how "Ed.'s" wife came to wear a piece of red flannel round her throat and complain of a wry neck.

Recognizing the Dead of the "Metis."

The news of the calamity had spread far and wide, and hundreds of people who had friends on board the steamer came in on the trains to learn their fate. Fathers, mothers, sons and daughters, sisters, came to hear the news that was to inspire them with hope, to wholly banish their fears or to fill their hearts with grief and unexampled sorrow. Many sought in vain for their beloved ones and shed bitter tears at the conclusion which they were driven to, that they had not survived the disaster, "Oh my husband, my husband, where is and my child, the darling boy, and the only one I have in the world," moaned a grief-stricken woman as she lingered about the shore, watching each in-coming vessel as they brought in the living and the dead, the bruised and broken by the battling elements. Mr. W. E. Sheridan, who had searched up and down the coast for a day and a night for his wife who was torn from him in the terrible struggle for life, arrived in Stonington in the morning train of Saturday, in the faint hope that she might have arrived there in safety. With a cautious step he entered the hall where the seventeen dead bodies were lying. As soon as he looked upon the awful scene, what met his eyes well-nigh staggered him. There lay his beautiful wife side by side with others of the dead. He sank upon one of the benches wholly overcome with grief, and tears rolled down his face like rain from the clouds "My God," he cried, "look at her, my poor wife, I can hear her crying 'Save me, Willie, save me.'" A grief-stricken father came, only to find his son laid out in death. He bent down over him and wept like a child. "My only son, and now he has gone," he sobbed out. A number of the bodies, including that of the little Laura Brasher, whose sister saved her from a watery grave but not from death, were taken to the residence of the Rev. Mr. Palmer, where they were carefully cared for and laid out in coffins to be taken to their homes. One by one the dead were recognized and taken away by their friends who came to learn their late Many there were that arrived to find not even this consolation, and they were finally obliged to abandon the search and to believe that their friends rested beneath the waves. Every means of search was applied, and not until the Sound for miles around had been scoured by innumerable craft, was the hope of recovering others abandoned.

A Wedding Night of Horrors.

The Paris Figaro tells a story that is grotesque but horrible of a young man in that city named Marius Crampin, who had married a young lady contrary to the wishes of some of his friends. On the wedding night the bride retired first and extinguished the light. When he arrived he was about to strike a match, when a rustling of the curtains was heard and four headless men of gigantic stature wrapped in bloody shrouds stepped before him. In his terror he knew not what to do, but sank to the floor "Good day to you, Citizen Crampin," said one of the headless beings; "I am Joseph Grigois, a client of thy wife's great grandfather. "Give me thy hand, Crampin," said the other, sneeringly; "Madame knows me too. I lost my head in 1830 at the hands of her grand-father." By this time Crampin was down on his knees, and his bride was moaning in a state of distraction from fear. But they were alone in the house, which was situated at the gates of the town, and nobody came near them. The third phantom then advanced. "Little one," he said, in an amiable tone, "thou canst boast of having had a grandfather who did his work admirably. I, too, passed through his hands." "Good God!" groaned Crampin, in despair, "the man without a head speaks through his nose." "Step out, children," called out the fourth spectre, "the nuptial ball is about to begin Forward both!" And the sepulchre round was kept uplong and wildly. They all at once, opening the door, they disappeared in the dark lobby, after having deposited the four heads on the knees of the bride. "Merciful heavens!" gasped the latter with horror, "the clients of my family?" "What family, madame?" yelled Crampin, horrified in the midst of his terror by the exclamation. "Forgive me," supplicated the bride, throwing herself on her knees before him; "grandpapa was an executioner." The wretched Crampin sprang to his feet and then fell senseless.—As soon as he returned to himself without taking time to pack his trunk, he precipitately left the town and has not been again seen. The investigation of the police into this mysterious affair resulted in the discovery that the four guillotined persons were none others than the friends of Crampin, who had learned, one knows not how, of the unfortunate connections of the bride Their four heads were four melons.

— What a *ragout* of good things Saratoga must offer according to this imaginative heading of a correspondence from there Lots of Pretty Girls and Flirtations—Hot Hops—Hugging in the Round Dances—Squeezing to Music—Dancing Young America to Death—No Mercy Shown—The Departing Belle of Mature Years.

— Mr. Boffin disappeared from this city about a month ago, since which time Mr. Boffin has endured the trying alternation of hope and fear. Yesterday the truant reappeared in a most forlorn and dilapidated condition. Mrs. B. encountered him in the parlor hall with bitter reproaches. "I shall never, never forgive you, Henry," exclaimed his incensed wife. "Couldn't help it, my love," meekly responded the guilty and humiliated Boffin "I've been to Chicago." "Been to Chicago!" scornfully reiterated Mrs. B., as an expression of contempt swept across her Grecian profile. "You've been drunk!" "Yes, my love: I got into the 'grain corner'!"—[N. Y. Com. Ad.

— Blackburn and Carlisle in England have witnessed municipal elections under the new Ballot Act. At the first-named place the proceedings were remarkable for their orderliness and sobriety—an experience, by the way, also realized in the case of another somewhat unruly constituency, Bathgate, in Scotland. Politics mingled with the contest, and out of a thousand voters the Conservative candidate for municipal honors won by only seventeen. At Carlisle the proceedings were tranquil even to tameness; eight voters came under the illiterate clause, permitting the returning officer to fill up the papers, and eight papers were rejected for informality.

— The Quebec *Mercury* says: "A party of young ladies of this city were bathing on the beach about half-way between Riviere du Loup and Cacouna, a few days since, when having loitered on a rock so long that they were unaware of the extent to which the tide had risen, they found themselves surrounded by water over their depth, and none of them were able to swim. They made an effort to get ashore, and finding their danger momentarily increasing, they began to call loudly for help, but being in a retired quarter, no one was near to see or hear them. Fortunately at this crisis a young lady heard their cries, and had the courage to wade out to their rescue with a long pole, when, after one of the girls had twice sunk beneath the surface, she helped them out of their difficulty."

EIGHT CHILDREN AT A BIRTH.—On the 21st of August, Mrs. Timothy Bradless, of Trumbull county, Ohio, gave birth to eight children—three girls and five boys. They are all living and are healthy, but quite small. Mr. Bradless was married six years ago to Eunice Mowery, who weighed 273 pounds on the day of her marriage. She has given birth to two pair of twins, and now eight more, making twelve children in six years Mrs. Bradless was a triplet, her mother and father being twins, and her grandmother the mother of five pairs of twins.

LOCALS.

Steamers.

The "Assyria" of the Anchor Line, arrived at Halifax this morning after a fine run of 11 days. She will probably leave for this port to-morrow.

The iron steamer "Excalibar," of London, stranded at Boughton Island, is to be sold at auction at Georgetown, P. E. I., on Tuesday next the 10th inst.

The "New Brunswick" arrived at East port at 10 a. m., and is due here about 4 p. m.

Fish Market.

The Fish Market was poorly supplied this morning—the whole lot might have been bought for $10. The following prices were asked:—Salmon $2.50 to $3; bass 40 to 60 cts.; shad 15 cts.; mackerel 6 cts. each.

Gurney Division Pic-Nic.

Blissville is growing in favor as a Pic-Nic ground. Gurney Division went by rail to that delightfully picturesque spot to-day. The leading Temperance men,—O. D. Wetmore, A. G. Wills, and others, were along. Many ladies favored the company with their presence. The day was all that could be desired.

The Methodist Preachers

of this city, including Supernumeraries and Lay assistants, accompanied by their wives and children, are enjoying a little pic-nic of their own to-day at Sutton's, South Bay. Notwithstanding the earnestness and devotion with which the Methodist Ministers pursue their sacred calling, there is no body of intellectual workers who enjoy a little recreation more thoroughly and sensibly.

Mr. Torrens' Benefit.

The tickets for the benefit to be tendered to Mr. Torrens at the Academy to-morrow evening, are being rapidly bought up. As very few of the best seats now remain, those who purpose being present at one of the finest concerts of the season should not fail to secure seats at once. Miss Annie Louise Carey and Mr. Barnabee will sing some of their choicest selections on this occasion. The chorus rehearsal commences to-morrow morning at the Academy at 11 a. m. and lasts until 12. Seats have been arranged for one hundred voices. Tickets will be issued to the chorus singers at the rehearsal.

Extraordinary Salmon Fishing.

We understand that Judge Steadman and J. Henry Phair, Esq., have returned from a fishing expedition to the Miramichi, in which they killed fifty-three Salmon and Grilse. Can any sportsmen beat this?

Cordwood

at the Market Slip is plentiful, though prices remain the same. Good mixed wood sells for $7 and White Birch $6.50 per cord. It is almost impossible to get the cartmen to haul wood now. Every one of them who were on the stand at 9 o'clock this morning refused to take wood.

The Market Slip

assumes quite a lively appearance since the arrival of the large fleet of coasters during the early part of the week. Apples, potatoes, eggs and other produce are being rapidly discharged and disposed of. Return freights are good.

The Rev. James Kennedy

left by Western Extension for his home in New York this morning. Mr. Kennedy has been among us since Saturday, the 24th ult. He came more particularly to assist his ministerial brother and friend, the Rev. A. McL. Stavely, of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, in the solemn exercises in connexion with the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, but during his stay his fine talents have been demanded and freely employed in other work as well. On Sunday evening, the 25th ult., Mr. Kennedy preached with great acceptance to a crowded church. On the following Thursday evening, the First Day of the congregation, he again addressed the people, and again on the following Saturday morning, preparatory to the dispensation of the Sacrament. On Sunday morning he assisted in the sacramental services, and in the evening he delivered a sermon of great power to the same body of people. On Monday following, the 2d inst., he preached the Thanksgiving service in the church; on Tuesday evening he gave a most instructive lecture entitled "How we Dream," in the same place, on which occasion John Boyd, Esq., ably presided; and on Wednesday evening he took part in the Missionary Meeting in connexion with Mr. Stavely's congregation. Although, therefore, our citizens have seen a good deal of Mr. Kennedy, they would gladly have seen more, as he is one of those talented, genial gentlemen who improve on acquaintance, and who are nowhere more highly appreciated than in St. John. He carries with him the very best wishes of many of our leading citizens who had the pleasure of knowing him, and, we trust, pleasant memories of his visit "Down East."

Merchants' Exchange.

The Board has at last succeeded in getting into their new room in the rear of the Eastern Express Office. The room, though very small for the purpose, is very neatly and tastefully fitted, and will probably answer the purpose until such time as the new Post Office is completed.

The following despatches were received at the Exchange to-day:—

Liverpool—Breadstuffs, market quiet,—flour 30s; Red Wheat 12s. 4d a 12s. 8d.; Corn 28s. 6d. a 28s. 9; Cotton 10½d.

Console London 92¾ a 92⅞.

New York—Flour market quiet, firm; No. 2, Spring Wheat; $1.60 a $1 63; Western mixed Corn 63½ a 65½ cts.

Mess Pork quiet, $14.10 a $14 20.

Grain freights 9¾d. a 10½d.

Receipts of flour 11,000 bbls.; sales 5,000

Receipts of wheat 52,000 bushels; sales 100,000 bushels.

Receipts of Corn 205,000 bushels: sales 225,000 bushels.

Montreal.—Flour market quiet, quotations same as before.

Canada Superfine and Welland Canal $6.40 a $6.45; Fancy $7.25 a $7.30; Extra $7 50 a 7.60.

Receipts of flour 2,000 bbls; sales 11,000.

Chicago.—No 2 Spring Wheat $1.23; market firm; receipts of Wheat 53,000 bushels; sales 106,000.

New York, Sept. 5—Gold opened at 113¾

Amusements.

All the best seats in the Academy have already been taken up for the Torrens Benefit.—The attendance at the Hibernicon last night was small. Probably 250 were present. Mr. MacEvoy intimated his regret at the slight amount of patronage which has been extended to him during this series of performances. His "Home Rule" speech last night was applauded by some of the small audience.—The entertainment in Bishop's Opera House last night was first class. "Toodles" was the principal piece. The house was filled. We have been requested to state that this is not the last night of Miss Kimball and the Freeman Sisters, as announced by the morning papers; they remain until Saturday.—The Lyceum had a fair attendance. The playing of the Band on the balcony is a leading feature of the entertainments here. This will be the closing week with Hogan and Mudge, who will then set out on their travels.—The attendance at the bazaar in the Rink yesterday afternoon and evening was larger than on the previous days, and the sales more active. An additional package of goods has been received, the contents of which are now displayed for sale. The ladies' room continues to attract large crowds, and quite a handsome sum is being realized from this part of the exhibition. The fancy and other articles displayed on the tables of Mr. Warwick, presided over by the young ladies of his Bible class, are not, as many suppose, merely for exhibition, but are for sale, having been sent out from England by a friend of the Church. On one of the tables is a case containing a silver fish knife and fork valued at $40 The exhibition will be opened again this afternoon and evening, when Rev. Antonio Arreghi will sing some of his Italian songs.

Messrs. Blakslee & Whitenect who exhibit some fine specimens of paper hangings and decorations, also paints, oils and brushes, were omitted in the list of exhibitors that were published.

The Rifle Competition.

We regret to observe the small amount of interest taken in the Provincial Rifle Competition outside of the ranks of the Volunteers and Militia themselves. This ought not so to be. It would not be so, were the leading journals of our Province to do their duty and arouse an enthusiasm in the Volunteer movement, It may yet become necessary for THE TRIBUNE to take the matter in hand and impress upon the public the importance of aiding this movement with their means, their presence and their good wishes. We learn from a contemporary that the following are the winners in the First Competition, at Sussex. The firing was at 400 and 500 yards:—

	Points.
1st. Pt. Blacktin	35
2nd. Corp. J. Pallen	34
3rd. Pt. H. Miner	34
4th. Capt. M. McGowan	33
5th. Pt. E. A. Morris	33
6th. Lt. G. Sederquest	33
7th. Major McAdam	33
8th. Capt. E. Arnold	33

Blacktin, therefore, won the Provincial Association Challenge Cup and $20; the other prizes were $15, 2 of $10, and 4 of $5 each.

In the second competition or All Comers' match (says the *News*) the prize was won by Major George Stickney, of the Charlotte County Reserve Militia. This prize was a Silver Cup, presented by His Excellency the Governor General, and was open to all members and affiliated members of the Association. The ranges were 300 and 500 yards, five rounds at each range. The Cup is the property of the winner. The other prizes in this match are of the value of $160.

The prizes in the Fourth Competition are as follows:—

The Association Gold Medal and Prizes of the value of $100. Open to all members and affiliated members of the Association. Ranges 400, 500 and 600 yards. Five shots at each range.

1st Prize, the Gold Medal and	$25 00
2nd do, a prize presented by the President of the Association and	15 00
3rd do	10 00
4th do	10 00
Four prizes of $5 each	20 00
Five prizes of $4 each	20 00

The winners were:—

	Points.
1 Private J. D. Perkins	49
2 Major Stickney	47
3 Sergeant J. Loggie	47
4 Lieut. Frazer	47
5 Private Blacktin	47
6 Corp. C W. Wayman	47
7 Lieut. Col. Beer	46
8 Sapper G. Jones	46
9 Bugler Langstroth	46
10 Corp. W. Langstroth	45
11 Corp. Hay	45
12 Bomb. D. T. Johnstone	44
13 Captain Bixby	44

Other competitions are in progress.

Keatley Again!

The following communication, under the heading of "Mr. Keatley and THE TRIBUNE," appears in to-day's *Telegraph*:—

MR. EDITOR: I am pleased to notice by the anonymous letter by which THE TRIBUNE sneaks off from his charges against me, in regard to the election, that he cannot prove them. Until he does so he remains a self-convicted slanderer.

Yours, JOHN KEATLEY.

Our charge against Mr. Keatley is that he, a public servant, attempted to corrupt the electors on the day of the County Election. Does he deny it?

We direct his attention to the following communication which appeared in yesterday's TRIBUNE,—referring to his management of certain public duties,—which Mr. Keatley appears not to have fully understood:—

To the Editor of the Tribune.

If Keatley, as hinted in to-day's *Telegraph*, wishes to discuss public matters, several of us would suggest that he make a field day of it, and we move that *his management of Western Extension freight (pre-paid), or Post Office matters, as well as of Election matters*, be taken up and "canvassed." What say you and he?

Yours respectfully,
SEVERAL OF US.

St. John, Sept. 4, 1872.

Nearly an Accident.

Yesterday afternoon as Mr. R. E. Puddington was entering the door of his shop, on Charlotte street, a ladder, which was standing near, fell, striking him on the head. Had the ladder fallen its full weight on him the injury might have been serious; as it was he was merely stunned.

Interesting Missionary Meeting.—Mr. Kennedy's Farewell Address.

Last evening there was a good audience in the Rev. Mr. Stavely's Church, where an enthusiastic Missionary Meeting was held. Rev. Mr. Stavely occupied the chair. The meeting was opened by singing, after which prayer was offered by Rev. Robert Sommerville, of Wolfville, N. S. Mr. Stavely then called on Rev. William Sommerville, A. M., of Berwick, N. S., who spoke eloquently of the necessity of missionary work, in obedience to the injunction, "Go ye into all the world, etc. When missionary labors first commenced the Apostles found that the way was prepared for them by Synagogues in every place. The views of the New Dispensation were too luminous and comprehensive for the Jews; still, they were not expelled till a door was opened for the Gentiles. In like manner the Colonies of Britain have opened up the way for missionary operations throughout the whole world, and the present divisions which characterize the Christian Church will give way to universal brotherhood and peace. The Chairman next called up Rev. Robert Sommerville, who spoke of the self-denial, perseverance and prayer which ought to distinguish Christians in their efforts to disseminate the truth. He illustrated his subject with exceedingly appropriate anecdotes, and created an excellent impression on his hearers. As by this time the evening was far advance, other speakers gave way to Rev. Mr. Kennedy, of New York, who seemed to be in his happiest mood. The speaker illustrated particularly the duty of Fait, in those who put forth evangelistic efforts, that they would be crowned with success. Mr. Kennedy was eloquent, humorous and instructive. His address lasted about fifteen minutes and gave unbounded delight to allcasses of his hearers. This successful meeting was brought to a close at ten o'clock with singing and the benediction, a handsome collection in aid of Missions having been taken up in the meantime.

The Lecture Season.

MR. EDITOR,—The following editorial paragraph I take from the *Telegraph and Journal* of this morning:—

> THE LECTURE SEASON.—We notice that Western Cities are getting their courses of lectures arranged. We hope the Directors of the Institute will get up a good course, in good time, one in keeping with the material improvements they are making in the Hall. Readings, when well rendered, are quite as acceptable as ordinary lectures.

It occurs to me that the author of these few lines should be the last person in this community to urge "the Directors of the Institute to get up a good course" of lectures, seeing that when such gifted men as Dr. Irvine and Rev. James Kennedy appear before our public, the *Telegraph and Journal* does not deem their gratuitous efforts worth notice, beyond, perhaps, a half dozen sickly lines. When the *Telegraph and Journal* is prepared to do the stranger honor, then there may be some encouragement to ask talented lecturers from abroad to occupy the public platform in this city. The habit of the Editor of the *Telegraph* has been, for some time, to prate about the necessity of procuring the highest talent to cater to the intelligence of our people; and when such talent has been brought into requisition, it is not only a remarkable fact that the Editor himself has been absent, but that *the* Reporter is detailed to give a full report of a nigger concert or some such entertainment, while the lecture of such sterling worth, if noticed at all, is in a few lines, written at the editor's desk hours before the lecture was delivered. I ask, is such treatment fair to strangers, especially when practiced by a journal which pretends so much interest in the cause of lectures? I am satisfied that were the morning papers, which have room enough and to spare, to extend that courtesy to first-class lecturers from abroad that their abilities deserve, there is enterprize enough in this community to bring them here. The cost in this case is no object, only treat them decently when we have them.

Yours,
LECTURE.

In the Scrutiny Case,

Herbert *vs.* Hanington, the costs were taxed by F. E. Barker, £91 7 1; there was £341. 11. 2 taxed off the original bill. Original bill of costs was £432 18 3.

City Police Court.

John Clark, 45, for using abusive and insulting language to Daniel Hatfield, was fined $6.

John McKellier, 50, for being drunk and incapable on Prince Wm. St., was fined $4 or 5 days Gaol.

John Clark, 45, given in charge by S. J. Golding for assaulting him on Sydney St., was discharged.

Martha Barr, 50, drunk and given in charge by John McBrine for using abusive and insulting language to him at his house on Exmouth St., and refusing to leave the premises, sent to Gaol for 2 months.

A. Saunders, 48, drunk on Prince Wm. St.; fined $4 or 5 days Gaol.

Eliza Norman, 30, lying drunk on Prince Wm. St.; fined $4 or 5 days Gaol.

Thos. Fleming, 40, drunk and incapable in a yard off Patrick St.; fined $4 or 5 days Gaol.

27th AUGUST, 1872.

RECENTLY RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE AT LOWEST MARKET RATES:—

45 BARRELS Ground SALT, 5 lb., 10 lb., and 20 lb. bags;
25 bbls. very Choice Bright Dried Apples;
100 dozen PAILS;
3 cases very finest Virginia Cut SMOKING TOBACCO;
75 boxes Chocolate, Broma and Cocoa.
75 cases Assorted SYRUPS;
115 boxes Rice, and Colman's Blue and White STARCH;
20 casks Washing Soda;
130 boxes Chocolate, Cream Drops, Shells and Juice, and Gum Drops;
1 cask Whale Oil Soap, for destroying insects;
3 cases Condensed Milk;
150 barrels Crushed, Granulated and Powdered Sugars;

AND TO ARRIVE:—
98 hhds. very bright Dry Porto Rico Sugar;
25 bbls. Bright Muscovado Sugar;
3000 sacks Coarse Salt;
400 do. Fine do.

aug 27 JARDINE & CO.

FIRE BRICK!

Landing to-day:

20,000 OF the best Scotch Fire Brick Please call and see sample the Office.

For sale low.

aug30 CUDLIP & SNIDER.