WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE

Per the "Nestorian."

SECOND FALL IMPORTATIONS.

4 BALES WHITE BLANKETS; 4 bales GREY COTTONS; 3 bales PRINTS, dark; 1 case DRESS GOODS; 1 case VELVETEEN MANTLES; 1 case HAIR NETS; 1 case Black and Fancy SILKS; 2 cases CLOTHES PINS. *Wholesale, at Lowest Rates.*

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CANADIAN WOOLLENS.

WE ARE NOW OPENING

28 Cases Ribbed SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

Direct from the Manufacturers.

Having early made very advantageous and large contracts for these Goods we can offer them very low to the trade. WHOLESALE ONLY.

aug 1 EVERITT & BUTTLER.

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 4, 1872.

The Horrors of Lunatic Asylums.

FACTS WHICH THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW.

The New York *Tribune's* revelations of Life in the Insane Asylums of that State have effectually settled several moot points. They prove that practising physicians will certify that people are insane when they are perfectly sane; that the officers of the law authorize the commitment of sane persons to Insane Asylums; and that the treatment within Asylum walls is of such a character as to turn the sanest of patients into madmen.

A reporter of the *Tribune* staff was ordered to feign insanity; and in twenty-four hours he had convinced three physicians who diagnosed his case that he was really insane. The medical examination by "reputable" doctors appears to have been of the most frivolous description. It was accordingly decided by the patient's "friends" to commit him to Bloomingdale Asylum,—an institution which stands high among its class and the one into whose management the *Tribune* desired especially to enquire. Armed with the affidavits of Doctors Lockerow and Bellington, who swore that the patient, "James J. Chambers is insane, and is so far disordered in his senses as to endanger his own person and the person and property of others if permitted to go at large," application was made to Police Justice John Cox for an order of commitment to the Asylum. The Justice knew neither of the physicians who made the affidavit; he did not know the "uncle" who applied for the warrant; and he did not see the patient. The Magistrate's clerk made out the warrant of commitment, the Magistrate signed it, and ten minutes of time were all sufficient to deprive the patient of his liberty and send him to a mad-house, it might have been for life! The patient was immediately placed in a carriage and driven to Bloomingdale Asylum. The Superintendent was out of town, but his substitute, Dr. Burrill, received him, felt his pulse, asked his name and how he felt, searched his pockets and handed the contents to the patient's "uncle," with whom the patient shook hands and was then conducted to "the wards for excited patients." His examination here by the physician "occupied just one minute, and consisted simply of an attempt to guess at the movement of the pulse. No information was solicited in regard to the features of the case, and no inquiries were made concerning the temperament, constitution, or personal habits of the man, or the probable causes of his derangement. No references were made to the physicians who had signed the certificates, and the main points that were discussed were the payment of the board and the necessity of obtaining a permit." Owing to the lateness of the hour, the patient's "uncle" had postponed asking "a permit" to the Asylum from a member of the Asylum Committee; but this was obtained without the slightest difficulty on the following morning and lodged with the Asylum authorities, along with $180 of board money—$20 per week for nine weeks. A man perfectly sane,—an experienced and clever newspaper writer and reporter, was thus incarcerated as an excitable lunatic with the greatest ease, there not being the slightest obstacle at any stage of the proceedings.

Once within this first class institution, the Reporter proceeded to note everything that went on, with a fidelity and power of observation that is quite remarkable. It was on August 14—only three weeks ago,—that the Reporter was incarcerated.

On appearing at the Asylum "he changed his *role* from that of a violent lunatic to that of a half-witted and morose patient." Soon after parting with his friend in the hall of the main building, he was conducted to another, known as "The Lodge" or Maniac's Building, and to his cell at the fourth door on the left hand side of the hall. This was in size 8x10 ft., and without furniture except a cot of straw,—the bare walls, unrelieved by any object, and the grating on the window making it appear the most cheerless and repulsive of prisons. The floor had been recently scrubbed and was still damp; the odor of chloride of lime, which had mingled with the water, gave him a headache, and when the door was closed the atmosphere was stifling. As quickly as he undressed, his clothing was removed, piece by piece, by the attendant, and deposited on the hall floor outside. The door was then closed and locked upon him. The bed he found hard and uncomfortable. During the night he was frequently aroused and terrified by demoniac yells, which he discovered proceeded from a raving maniac in the basement below him; the unfortunate creature could be distinctly heard at the grating of his window hissing and groaning. The Reporter thought it hard that a physically exhausted patient, presented to the Doctor as suffering only from temporary aberration of mind, should be sent for repose and cure among the very worst class of maniacs; and he considered, too, that for $20 a week board, his comfort had been in every sense neglected.

The breakfast in the Asylum was served on long wooden tables, like kitchen tables, in the presence of two attendants, and consisted, for each patient, of a small allowance of meat, two boiled potatoes in their skins, some sliced tomatoes, bread and a little butter—the whole huddled together on a single plate. The coffee was served in slop bowls and the rude cutlery was unclean. The time between meals was spent in pacing the floor, lying on benches or standing silently against the walls. The medical men of the Asylum called about 11 a. m., and asked the patients "how they felt this morning?" The dinner of these $20 boarders consisted of boiled fish, gravy, tomatoes and potatoes—heaped in one mass,—with a little loaf bread and rice and cold water. The table was never covered with a cloth. For supper there were bread and tea. The language of the attendants is described as often highly improper. There was nothing to read at any time, and no games of any kind,—neither chess nor billiards nor even checkers;—one night the caterer produced a greasy pack of cards. At the close of the day these unfortunates were again locked up in their dreary cells to endure the torment of the outcries of the maniacs below. The Reporter says,—and all can appreciate the point of his remarks:—

"The reporter now feels that had he not been nerved with the consciousness that he was present in this place and among these scenes of agony for a purpose—a work of simple justice and truth, to be told unreservedly and dispassionately, whether it was favorable or unfavorable to the institution, he could not have endured through those few days. Cut off from all communication with his friends, without money, forced to beg an attendant even for a drink of ice-water, or to get a handkerchief or collar, and utterly at the mercy of unsympathizing servants and an incompetent physician, the patient became so depressed and disconsolate that (it is no exaggeration) he actually questioned his own sanity, or at all events his ability to retain his reason if he should be forced to remain where he was. He fully realized then, for the first time, how terrible must be the reflections, how wild the despair, of a sane man condemned to exile among the maddened souls after the physicians in charge had, in answer to his pleadings and his protest, toyed with his pulse and postponed for a more convenient season a careful examination of his condition, or even the most ordinary inquiries in regard to his history."

The Reporter states that the attendants of the rooms in his hall neglected their duties, delegating them to a half-witted fellow, who was feared by the patients, as he had a reputation for ferocity and annoyed them in numberless ways. The Reporter saw an old man, gray and palsied, and said to be blind, treated most barbarously by one of the attendants. He saw another,—a wretched idiot—turned out into his wire-covered cage, looking out on a small balcony, in a state of nudity, on Aug. 16, left in the hot sun for several hours, with no shelter of any description. He saw a harmless idiot, nick-named "Baby," who hesitated from absent-mindedness to walk quickly to the dinner table, taken by the shoulder by an attendant and literally thrown across the dining-room, past the end of the dining table, and bumped down into his seat, the attendant at the other end of the table laughing boisterously at the idiot's bewilderment. The Reporter states that the attendants made a practice of irritating certain of the patients, and indulging in obscene jests at the habits of others. They appropriated a portion of the fruit sent for dessert on one occasion, and usually helped themselves to a large quantity of every edible. The inmate of the Lodge, as it is called, is declared to have as few liberties as a convict in Sing Sing; and although this is an institution where each boarder or his friends pay a fixed sum per week, he is denied a host of minor privileges which would all tend to quiet his mind and the refusal of which undoubtedly aggravates his disease.

We shall follow up the Reporter's narrative. Our readers, however, have already had a fair sample of the abuses that are possible under the absolute and unquestioned power that governs in Lunatic Asylums—abuses that were witnessed during a stay of but a few days. Had these statements been made by one who, having been temporarily insane, had, however, been restored to his reason, they would not have been believed; they would, in fact, have been cited as proofs of the reality of his insanity. The *Tribune's* exposure has created a sensation throughout the United States, and the Governor of New York State has appointed a commission to enquire into the management of such Asylums.

☞ The New York *Sun* is backing down from its charge against Stanley. It sent a Reporter to Listowell, Ontario, to interview Mr. John Livingstone, a brother of the Doctor's, resident in that village. The Reporter was satisfied that the letter from the Doctor to his brother, brought by Stanley, was genuine, since it was a reply to a letter sent to the Doctor in 1869, and contained information that Stanley could not possibly have given. The *Sun's* headings to the report of the interview read as follows:

"NEW VIEW OF LIVINGSTONE.—THE SUCCESSFUL SEARCH FOR THE EXPLORER'S BROTHER.—THE RETURN OF THE SUN'S EXPEDITION—DR. LIVINGSTONE'S AMERICANISMS EXPLAINED—AN INTERESTING HISTORY OF THE LIVINGSTONE FAMILY.—DOUBTS DISPELLED."

The *Sun*, having made itself as notorious as the *Herald*, and acquired a world-wide fame through its tremendous assault on the intrepid discoverer of Livingstone, is now probably content to allow justice to be done.

☞ It will be seen from our advertising columns that the Provisional Directors of the Maritime Bank have called a meeting of Stockholders for Saturday, the fifth of October, for the purpose of electing Directors agreeably to Act of Incorporation.

☞ In Maine, seven hundred and fifty postmasters, one hundred custom house and navy yard officers a hundred county officials, a hundred and fifty sheriffs with their deputies, together with a dense rank of other pensioned persons in State and national service.—are all working for Grant's re-election.

☞ The admirers of Capital Punishment ought to read the descriptions of the execution of four men, which we print to-day—two in Servia, two in civilized America. The intentional cruelty of the Servian authorities and the accidental cruelty of the American executioners differed very slightly in their results. And yet the horrors of the latter are liable to repetition at any time, as long as it is permitted by human beings to put their fellow-men to death in the name of the Law.

☞ It is generally conceded that on a square vote of "non confidence" at the opening of the next Parliament, the Government will be sustained by a good majority. It will remain with themselves after that to decide whether they shall retain the numerical advantage or not. We believe they will act justly all round and hold the reins of power for the next five years.

☞ The Banks are said to be "shutting down," again on discounts, a statement that is only partially correct. The want of Bank accommodation for the growing trade of St. John is seriously felt, and the prospect of the Maritime Bank being soon in operation is hailed with great satisfaction.

Amusements of all Kinds.

Carlotta Patti will sing at Steinway Hall, New York, Sept. 16th.—The Vokes Family had a farewell benefit at the New York Academy of Music on Monday evening, and sail for Europe to-day.—Booth's Theatre is open for the season, with J. W. Wallack as the star.—F. S. Chanfrau is playing "Kit" in Brooklyn.—"The Avenging Demon, or the Terror of the Swamp," is what the St. James Theatre, Boston, is doing now.—The Boston Museum with the "School for Scandal" opened Monday night.—Oliver Doud Byron played "Across the Continent" to a large audience in Providence last week.—Jerry Cohan will travel the coming season with a new panorama of Ireland, now being painted.—W. Scallan is at the Capitol Theatre, Albany.—Barnum gave three performances a day for six days at St. Louis, which, it is said, were attended by 200,000 people.—Tony Denier's Pantomime Troupe, with "Humpty Dumty," are proving a great success in San Francisco.—Mario receives $1000 per night for fifty nights in America this season.—Charles Melville is to be business agent for Mrs. Macready this season.—The Lingard Troupe opened in Philadelphia on Monday night.—Mr. and Mrs. William Hayward, comedians, will visit St. John this Fall.—The Italian Opera Troupe of Associate Artists give a performance at Windsor, N. S., this evening.—MacEvoy's Hibernicon will visit Fredericton.—Donald Dinnie, the Scotch athlete, is at Providence, R. I.—Brennan's Tableaux of Erin is in Ontario

How they do things in Fredericton.

A. A. Wheelock, Esq., of the *American Spiritualist*, delivered a lecture in the City Hall, Fredericton, on last Wednesday evening, Mr. E. H. Babbitt, of St. John, in the chair. The audience was small but appreciative. Mr. Wheelock thought he had arrived in one of the strangest places in existence when he had the following notice placed in his hands, on the evening of the Lecture, by the janitor of the Hall:—

Aug. 28, 1872.

MR. WHITE:

Please inform the parties occupying the City Hall that two dollars is required for a license before performing and oblige

JOHN EDWARDS,
City Treas.

Mr. Wheelock thought it was an odd country where a man had to pay license to talk, but it is not thought odd in Fredericton, where the visitor is so used to licenses that he would scarcely be surprised if the authorities would demand a license fee from a man because he kept a razor and shaved himself. Every stranger is under the surveillance of the lynx-eyed officials who endeavor to learn if he is secretly doing any business without first adding to the heavenly coffers of the Celestial City.

A Remarkable Scene.

The last moments of two murderers, Harris and Lucas, hanged in Columbia, S. C., a few days ago, are thus described: The minute hand of the Sheriff's watch had reached twenty minutes past two when, at a given signal, the drop sprang open and the two bodies were plunged into the yawning space below. Piercing shrieks and a dismal and prolonged wail from the thousand women in the crowd recorded the fall of the drop. The bodies spun around and around with great velocity for a moment, and then followed a most horrible scene. Neither of the ropes had been properly adjusted, and the two dangling victims began to struggle in a most terribly violent and almost superhuman manner. Both of them lashed the air with their pinioned limbs, their knees being repeatedly brought up to the former level of the drop: for the fall had scarcely been three feet. Harris, with the terrific force of his struggles, got his feet loose, and frequently kicked the suspended drop next to him, while Lucas's body swayed to and fro with fearful violence and the most agonizing contortions. Though hanging some three feet apart they frequently touched each other in their desperate efforts to free themselves, for I am confident they were conscious all this time. For nearly ten minutes this fearful scene lasted, and the horrified crowd rocked it-self about like an agitated sea, while the negro women set up a most dismal and woful wail, which made the scene awful to contemplate. At the expiration of about that period, the strangulated victims ceased their terrible and agonizing death struggles and hung listlessly at the end of the ropes. In fifteen minutes from the fall of the drop they were pronounced dead, and in twenty-five minutes the bodies were cut down and turned over by the Sheriff to their respective friends.

I call this legalized barbarity—a disgrace to the nation and a crime against civilization.

Broken on the Wheel.

On the 24th April last, Alexiry, formerly a non-commissioned officer in the Turkish Army, and Wertstein, an Austrian Jew, murdered a man, his wife, and three young children, under circumstances of peculiar atrocity. They were arrested and the money and watch of the murdered farmer were found in their possession. They denied the robbery at first, but confession was extorted by means of the lash, and they described the terrible scene of lust and murder. The trial before the full bench of criminal judges came off on the 11th of June. It lasted but one hour. Both were found guilty of murder without extenuating circumstances and sentenced to be broken on the wheel. There was loud applause in Court when the sentence was pronounced. Alexiry listened to it without emotion. Werthstein, however, broke into loud screams—tore his hair and yelled for mercy. The officers of the court had to drag him back to his cell.

The 14th of July was fixed for the execution. They were to expiate their deeds on the old glacis of the fortress of Belgrade upon which Prince Eugene, of Savoy, made once his famous assault. The execution was to take place at 8 a. m., and an enormous concourse assembled to witness it. The scaffold was circular, of wood, and the only distinctive feature about it was a St. Andrew's cross, slightly elevated above the platform.

About half-past 8 the executioners arrived. One was a heavy-built man, and the other almost a giant. Both were dressed in green flannel jackets, and had their arms bare.

When the clock on St. Mary's steeple at Belgrade struck 8, there emerged from the gate of the fortress a procession headed by four horsemen. Next followed the carriage in which the judges and the priest were seated. As the procession emerged from the gate loud shrieks were heard. They were those of Werthstein, who, chained as he was, hand and foot, screamed to heaven for help. Under ordinary circumstances his appeals might have had some effect upon the people. But knowing the fearful crime which he and his accomplice had committed, there was not a voice raised in his favor, and the soldiers were rather encouraged to punch him with the butt end of their muskets.

When the criminals had been brought on the platform every stitch of clothing left upon Alexiry was torn off, and he was firmly tied to the St. Andrew's cross. Until this moment he had preserved his equanimity. But now the executioner drew from a green bag a sort of iron club, with a knob at its head. The fastened criminal looked wistfully at the man who was to torture him, and then put him to death. The executioner raised the iron club and crushed Alexiry's right shoulder. The murderer gave a shriek, and made a desperate effort to free himself. He struggled desperately in his agony, but the next blow the executioner gave him—on the knee-pan—elicited from the culprit a shriek of pain that caused the blood of the spectators to freeze. After this infliction he seemed insensible, and the other blows that crushed his joints, and the finishing strokes on his belly, were given as to a dead man.

Meanwhile, Werthstein, in his chains, had to look on. He rent the air with his lamentations, and came near fainting away when the executioner dealt Alexiry the first blow. He flung himself to the floor and begged piteously for his life; but after the lifeless corpse of Alexiry had been detached from the fatal cross, the Jew was dragged to it, and, in spite of his invocation, fastened to it like his accomplice. He yelled even before he received the first stroke with the iron club; but when that instrument of torture descended upon his shoulder-joint he gave an unearthly scream, and the executioner's blow upon his knee-pan made him howl still worse.

For five minutes—an eternity under the circumstances—he continued his yells, and it was not until the executioner gave him three heavy blows on the abdomen that all was quiet, and Servian justice was satisfied.

Let us Consult Together.

(From the Chatham Gleaner.)

* * * But while the Government is certain of fourteen out of the sixteen members from this Province, it will no doubt find it necessary to make such concessions as our members may unitedly demand. In view of this the St. John TRIBUNE is calling for a convention of the members elect to take into consideration the best means of procuring for our Province better financial terms from the Dominion. This would be a good move, and we hope the advice of our contemporary will be carried out. Better Terms are now very much needed by our Province, and as our Local leaders have up to the present time been unable to obtain them, it is now high time for the Dominion members to take the matter in hand. Let the Convention be held and let the people see clearly how our Ottawa representatives stand in regard to the matter. The united action of a convention of the members would have more weight in the Dominion Parliament and with the Dominion Government, than all the delegations our Local Government could send in half-a-dozen years.

LOCALS.

Personal.

Hon. George E. King has been on a trip up North.

Lieutenant Governor Wilmot and R. Robinson, Esq., M. P. P., are at the Park Hotel.

J. W. King, and F. X Perieur, Esqrs., Dominion Inspectors of Penitentiaries, have concluded their long investigation into the management of the St. John institution and left town,—Mr. Perieur for Ottawa in the train last night, and Mr King in the "Empress" for Halifax, this morning.

The "Scud."

Messrs. E. T. Kennedy & Co. are putting steam pipes in the "Scud," which will be heated for the winter route in this manner.

Amusements.

The list of singers at the benefit on Friday night will comprise Miss Cary, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Crowell, Mr. Barnabee, Mr. Whitney, and a chorus of one hundred. Mr. Howard will preside at the piano.

Another entertainment of Magic and Mystery, will be given in the Academy of Music to-night, by Signor Rubini. A great variety of presents will be given away at the close.

Another large audience enjoyed the Hibernicon at the Institute last night, and the singing of Miss MacEvoy was charming. Barney the Guide was in his happiest vein, and the lecturer's anecdotes and explanations were as highly relished as ever. To-night the rollicking Barney will receive a benefit at the hands of his numerous admirers, and as a testimonial to his always great desire to please, we hope he will have a good house. Some new songs will be introduced by Miss MacEvoy and Barney, and the whole series of paintings will be unrolled.

Novelty, attraction, and crowded audiences are the rule at the Opera House lately. The new pantomime "Scampini" is full of fun. The Freeman Sisters, Jennie Kimball, Pete Lee, and Prof. Pellage with the other stars make a fine bill nightly. The "Doodles" will be put on to night.

At the Lyceum to-night, a good programme will be presented, and the new star, John E. Taylor, will appear. John Hogan will do his "Patchouly," and H. T. Mudge the "Active Youth." The Hamils in their singing are excellent.

Remember Gurney Division Pic-nic,

at Blissville to-morrow (Thursday.) Parties intending to go must secure their tickets at once, as the number is limited and nearly all disposed off. Tickets are only 60 cents each to Blissville and return, inclusive of ferry.

New Vessel.

A fine new barkentine, named the "Royal Harry," was towed into the harbor last evening and now lays at Trentowsky's wharf where she will be rigged and fitted for sea. She was launched from the yard of J. L. Pye and Bros., Hopewell Cape, on Monday last. This vessel is a splendid model and a credit to her builders both as regards to workmanship and material.—The following are her dimensions: length of keel 125 feet, breadth of beam 31 ft. 11 in., and depth of hold 17 ft. 6 in. She is built of Bay Spruce, Birch, Hacmatac and Oak, is thoroughly copper fastened and iron kneed, measures 645 tons, carpenter's measurement, and is classed A 1 7 years English Lloyds. Her owners are Messrs. J. & S. Leonard and others of this city; Captain John Wymers is to command her. She is already chartered for the Bristol Channel with Deals.

☞ Mr. H. T. Mudge in the "Active Youth;" Mr. John Hogan in his unrivalled act "Patchouly" at the Lyceum to-night.

Merchants' Exchange.

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

Liverpool—Breadstuffs, market firm,—flour 30s; Red Wheat 12s. 4d a 12s. 8d.; Corn 28s. 9d. a 29s.

Receipts of wheat 27,500 bushels

American wheat 15,000 bushels.

Consols London 92½ a 92¾.

New York.—Flour market 15 to 20 cts. better; Common to good Extra State $7 15 a $8; No. 2, Spring Wheat; $1.62 a $1.64.

Western mixed Corn 64 a 65 cts.

Pork firm, $14.15 a $14 20

Grain freights 9½d. a 10d.

Receipts of flour 5,000 bbls.

Receipts of wheat 44,000 bushels.

Receipts of Corn 20,000 bushels.

Sales of Flour 10,000 bbls; Wheat 20,000 bushels; Corn 140,000 bushels.

Montreal.—Flour market firm, 10 to 15 cts. higher.

Canada Superfine and Welland Canal $6.40 a $6.45; Fancy $7.25 a $7.40; Extra 7 65.

Receipts of flour 2,000 bbls; sales 8,000.

Chicago.—No 2 Spring Wheat $1.28; market quiet; receipts of Wheat 62,000 bushels; shipments 141,000 bushels.

New York, Sept. 3—Gold opened at 113¼

Irish Friendly Society Pic-Nic.

By advertisement in to-day's TRIBUNE it will be seen that a grand pic-nic will be held on Partridge Island, next Monday, Sept. 9th. Two large steamers will carry excursionists to the Island, and the boats will make hourly trips, commencing at 10 o'clock. Valuable prizes will be given for ladies archery, gent's foot, sack and hurdle races, and for best jumping. The best Irish jig and reel and clog dancers will also receive prizes. Brass and String Bands will furnish music, and altogether a mammoth bill of fare will be presented.

Portland Items.

The lists of electors for the Town of Portland are posted up, for the inspection of the public. The revisors will meet for the revision of the list October 25th, and any one wanting a name added to or struck from the list is required to give notice to that effect on or before Oct. 1st.—The respectable Council which the people of Portland fortunately possess take an interest in the condition of the streets, which are being put in order all through the town.—Blasting and smoothing off Fort Howe are also on the list of improvements.—Business in the Portland Civil Court to-day was only fair. There were about 30 cases, and only two lawyers were on hand, which speaks well for the progress of the town.

☞ Is it improbable that the Hon. A. J. Smith will be the next Governor of New Brunswick?

Minor Locals.

A foot race of 100 yards, for $20 a side, is to come off at Mount Pleasant this evening at 7 o'clock, between Henry McKinnon, a veteran, and, Edward Fitzgerald, an amateur.—Three steamers arrived at Shediac yesterday, and the passengers arrived here after 11 o'clock, last evening. They found difficulty in getting sleeping accommodations.—Another lawsuit will be introduced to the notice of the Corporation shortly, owing to the injury to a horse of George Galbraith, that fell through Ward street yesterday afternoon.—A missionary meeting will be held in the Reformed Presbyterian Church this evening at 8 o'clock. Interesting addresses will be delivered by Rev. James Kennedy, of New York, Rev. William Sommerville, of Berwick, N. S., Rev. Robert Stewart, and others, and a collection taken up at the close.—About 300 tickets have been disposed of thus far for the Torrens Benefit.—Richard Evans No. 3, is now on the Police force.—Signor Rubini gave away jewelry and other presents after the close of his entertainment last night.—Bellicose Nova Scotians have a grudge against the modern innovation the telegraph wire. They smash the insulators between Yarmouth and Digby. Gurney Division will hold their pic nic the 15th inst., on the grounds of J. T. Bailey, Esq., Blissville.—Yesterday was near enough to winter weather to make people put on their overcoats and walk smartly to keep up the circulation. To-day is even more so.—A Templars' reunion, a very enjoyable affair, took place in Hamm's building, Indiantown, last evening. O. D. Wetmore, Jacob R. Pidgeon, Rev. Mr. Reud, and others gave addresses, and music and singing was furnished by the ladies.

☞ Go to the Lyceum to-night to hear John E. Taylor's banjo solos and songs.

Father Nathew Association Excursion.

The largest excursion that probably ever left St. John for Fredericton went up by the cars of the Western Extension Railway yesterday. The party numbered twelve hundred and had nineteen cars. As many more would have gone had they been furnished with tickets, but the railway people were unable to furnish the cars. Great credit is due to the Father Mathew Association for the respectable and orderly crowd taken so long a distance, and no mishap of any kind happening on the rail. It was the largest crowd Fredericton has seen for some time, and all Fredericton were in waiting at the depot to receive the visitors. Accompanied by the cornet band of the Christian Brothers, they marched to the beautiful grounds of Mr. Kenny, immediately opposite the private residence of Governor Wilmot, on Regent street. The grounds are quite extensive, and stately pines in groves make splendid places for swings, which are a feature of the Kenny Grove Pic-Nics. The beautifully stocked conservatory of Mr. Kenny in the grounds is much sought after by those wishing fine bouquets, which can be obtained for one half the price our St. John flower sellers charge. Bryson's Band of Fredericton who gave the pic-nic in conjunction with the Father Mathew Association, discoursed excellent music all day. And in the evening the grove was lit up, and a dancing party given, which was the cause of some of the young men missing the return train. Most of the excursionists left Fredericton in the return train at half-past five o'clock, and arrived safely in Carleton at nine o'clock last evening.

Return of Major Gillespie's Artillerymen.

It appears that, "on their native heath," the Chatham Battery have had their guns spiked by some malicious stay-at-home guard. The *Gleaner* explains as follows:—

About twenty-seven of the men of the Chatham Battery returned from St. John in the "Rothesay" last Tuesday night, the remainder, with Major Gillespie and Lieut. Frazer, having stopped at Sussex to take part in the Provincial Rifle Competition that commences on Tuesday next. As the steamer came up the river a salute was fired from the Battery guns, under command of Sergt. Fotheringham, although some persons, probably wishing to test the expertness of the men in handling their guns under difficulty, and not standing in awe of the indignation of the brave officer in command, had "spiked the guns" with wooden plugs. However, the sergeant

"Saw his duty a dead sure thing,
And went for it there and then,"

and cleared out his guns sufficiently to fire the salute, and could he have found the vile miscreants that played the trick on him, he would have "gone for them" and "cleared them out" to some extent too. The men look well after their trip, and speak highly of their treatment while in St. John,—with the exception, however, of the notice they received at the hands of the TRIBUNE Reporter. They say the Major don't appreciate newspaper men now.

We trust that any little mishaps in connection with our *verbatim* report of the Major's opinion concerning men and things, will not prejudice the Major or any other public man against the Press and its talented representatives. The Major must forget and forgive, and having shown the appreciation which we are confident he feels for the Fourth Estate, it is quite within the range of possibility that the Press will take him by the hand and elevate him to high position in the political world; and who knows but through this powerful agency the Major may yet become Leader of Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition in this Province of New Brunswick?

Several of 'em Speak.

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 (prepaid), of 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.

Portland Police Court.

Michael Murphy, drunk on Portland Bridge; fined $4 or 10 days gaol.

John Johnson, drunk on Main street, Indiantown, at one o'clock this morning; fined $1.

Henry Gaskin and three others stand over till they can be found to answer to the charge of using abusive and insulting language.

The Bazaar at the Rink—Beauty and Fashion—The Band.

The Bazaar in aid of the Exmouth Street Church Sabbath School, which was opened in the Rink on Monday evening, has, so far, been very successful. The inside of the building is very tastefully decorated with flags and streamers, and these, with the large variety of goods, both fancy and useful, which are tastefully displayed everywhere, cause it to present a gay and lively appearance. The Band of the 62nd Battalion is present each evening and plays some choice selections adding considerably to the pleasure of the visitors. The invitation to manufacturers and merchants generally to contribute articles for exhibition has been most generously responded to, as will be seen at a glance by those who visit the bazaar. Upwards of 500 people visited the Rink last evening. The receipts of the exhibition, in the ladies' room, of the representation of the marriage of the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, on Monday evening were $40, last evening nearly $50. About 10 o'clock, the Band played the National Anthem, the visitors gradually thinned down and the exhibition closed. It will be open this afternoon and evening.

☞ Buckley and La Tour in their specialities to-night at Hogan Mudge's.

City Police Court.

A small but youthful crowd appeared in the dock this morning, and but one female who had never been there before, "yer honor, not a bit of it."

James Stevens is only 21 years of age, but even at this early period he had to be carted to the station last night. He was very drunk. His sleeping draught cost $4, and barouche 50 cents.

Charles McMahon, 28, was not only very drunk, but very violent. His fee was $8.

John Shea, 20, drunk on King street; fined $4.

Arthur Murray, 28, assaulting Daniel Moynehan on Dock street; fined $10.

Mary Barry, 39, drunk on Sydney street; was sorry; was cook in a hotel on King street; she didn't know the proprietor's name; youth and inexperience was her excuse. The strong decrees of justice made her fine $4.

Thomas Quinn, 40, assaulted Patrick McDevitt, a mild looking elderly individual. Tom's fine was $6.

C. Cotter was yesterday fined $50 for keeping open his bar on Charlotte street between the hour of 11 p. m. Saturday night and daylight Monday morning.

John Clark, for abusive and insulting language to Daniel Hatfield; fined $6.

Catherine Jordan, an old woman with a voluble tongue, had Coleman Flaherty up for using abusive language to her; stands over till Monday next.

George Sparrow was complained of for encumbering Charlotte street last night with a pile of wood; dismissed on promising not to offend again.

JAS. DOMVILLE & CO.,

No. 9 North Market Wharf,

Have in Store and for sale low:

936 PACKAGES Choice Congou TEAS, assorted grades;
8500 Sacks Liverpool SALT;
180 hhds choice Barbadoes SUGAR;
100 hhds Bright Porto Rico SUGAR;
80 hhds Santa Cruis SUGAR;
50 barrels and 10 tierces GROCERY SUGAR;
150 puns 9 tierces and 15 barrels Bright and Heavy Barbadoes MOLASSES;
35 puns very choice Santa Cruis MOLASSES;
60 barrels CRUSHED SUGAR.

aug 30 tf.

Cold Brook Iron Works,

Moosepath, N. B.

Cold Brook Nail Factory,

COLD BROOK, N. B.,

AWARDED FIRST PRIZES—Exhibitions 1861, 1864, 1867, and 1870. Manufacture

CUT NAILS AND SPIKES,

WROUGHT SHIP AND RAILROAD SPIKES,
Galvanized Sheathing Nails,
CLINCH NAILS,
PATENT TAPERED AND PARALLEL BARS, for Ships' Knees.

Depot: No. 9 North Market Wharf.
JAMES DOMVILLE & CO.

aug30 tf

Baltimore Cornmeal!

Landing this day, ex brig John Saunderson:

1895 BARRELS

BALTIMORE CORNMEAL.

For sale by

sept2 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

Watermelons, Pears.

Just received from Boston:

2 BBLS fresh WATERMELONS;
2 bbls Bartlett PEARS,
5 bbls APPLES;
5 boxes TOMATOES;
2 cases Choice GRAPES.
For sale by

sept2 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

Wholesale Warehouse.

Received ex "Austrian":

Bales White & Colored Blankets,

Bales Beavers and Pilots,

ASSORTED COLORS.

1 Case PINS; 1 case BRACES; 1 do Ladies' Pale STRAW HATS.

aug31 T. R. JONES & CO.

Rock Salt. Rock Salt.

Ex "Invincible:"

Now disaharging at Robertson's Slip.

51 TONS ROCK SALT,
For sale low while landing.
GEORGE McKEAN,
sept2 Walker's Wharf.