RUBBER COATS
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OIL SUITS!

WE HAVE ON HAND—200 Suits, SINGLE YELLOW OIL SHIRTS; 100 Suits Double Yellow Oil Suits:
200 Drab Cambric RUBBER COATS;
260 Heavy Lined RUBBER COATS;
108 COUCHINONS, RUBBER COATS;
144 New Check Twill Rubber Coats;
100 Pairs Edinbro RUBBER LEGGINGS;
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For Ship Building purposes, constantly on hand. Also
WHITE PINE BIRCH, &c., &c.
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DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, Dentist.
Office, corner Germain and Duke Streets,
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SAINT JOHN, N. B.
☞ Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Laughing Ga
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MARITIME
WAREHOUSING AND DOCK COMPANY!
Storage in Bond or Free. Cash Advances
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Application to be made to
Sept 27 T. W. LEE, Secretary.

COTTON WARPS.
MANUFACTURED AT THE
MISPECK MILLS, - - - St. John, N. B.
THE trade would do well to place their orders for Warps early. PRICES ARE LIKELY TO BE HIGHER AS THE SEASON ADVANCES, in consequence of the
RISE IN THE PRICE OF COTTON.
WAREHOUSE, - - - Reed's Building, Water Street.
J. L. WOODWORTH,
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HOMESPUN!
The subscribers have on hand a large stock of
MISPECK AND OTHER MAKES HOMESPUNS,
At Prices Ranging from 40 to 70 cts per Yard.
The Cheapest and Best Goods in the Market.
WHOLESALE ONLY.
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Business Solely Limited to Insurance Against Accident. The only Accident Insurance Company giving its Policy Holders a Definite Bonus.
Railway and General Travelling Tickets are now on sale at the principal Intercolonial Railway Stations, and at Mr. W. H. Olive's Ticket Office. 40 cents a day will insure $100 a week if injured, or $4000 if death results within three months after the accident causing the injury. For periods longer than five days the rate is reduced.
General Agent for New Brunswick and P. E. Island.
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Dispensing Chemists,
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PATENT MEDICINES, Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Fancy Goods, Hair Brushes, Combs, Cigars, Soda Water, etc.
Prescriptions promptly attended to day and night.
A NIGHT BELL AND SPEAKING TUBE
Connecting with Attendant's Room, attached to the entrance of the store.
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Life of Henry More Smith
Price Twenty cents.
BLACK RIVER ROAD TRAGEDY!
Price Twenty-five cents.
Blank Marriage Certificates,
Price Five cents.
BILLS LADING AND RAILWAY RECEIPTS.
For sale by
GEO. W. DAY,
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DR. JULIUS H. ARNOLD,
OF BERLIN, PRUSSIA,
Is at the VICTORIA HOTEL, where he can be consulted at any time until
Latter part of SEPTEMBER, 1875
His specialties are Midwifery, Disease of Women and Children, Ulceration or Leucorrhœa, etc. Cancers, Eye, Fistula in Ano cured without the knife. feb27 3m

Flour!
Ex the steamer Polino:
300 BBLS Choice Family Flour, New Mills
For sale by
W. A. SPENCE,
mar10 tfw North Slip.

Ex India.
122 PKGS Choice Tea:
50 boxes Valencia Raisins;
2 cases Mixey's Black Lead;
1 case Cream Tartar Chrystals;
2 tons Brandram's White Lead;
1 ton do Colored Paint.
Landing ex India from London.
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Angustura Bitters.
ON hand and for sale very low—14 cases, (pts) Angustura Bitters.
may3 HILYARD & RUDDOCK.

DR. SWEET'S
MAGNETIC REMEDIES,
HAVING become established in the City of St. John, N. B., the subscriber proposes to engage largely in the manufacture of the above popular Family Medicine. An experience of several years in private medical practice, and in compounding medical remedies, together with a residence of upwards of two years in the Maritime Provinces, he trusts will ensure for him a portion of public approbation.

DR. SWEET'S
French Medicated Pastilles
The New Pocket Medicine!
A Sovereign Remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint Dyspepsia, Dropsy and all Diseases of the Blood and Skin. One of St. John's eminent Physicians thus speaks of the above "You can tell the public that I say that 'they form one of the finest combinations in general use.'"
PRICE ONE DOLLAR A BOX.

DR. SWEET'S
MAGNETIC NERVE CURE.
A valuable Nerve Anodyne, intended to allay nervous excitability, promote sleep, and supply the place of injurious sedatives, such as alcohol, morphine, &c. Price One Dollar a Bottle.

DR. SWEET'S
MAGNETIC LINIMENT!
A superior article. Price 35 Cts. a Bottle.
MANUFACTORY:
Nos. 1 & 3 Canterbury Street.
DR. O. PRESTON SWEET,
Sole Proprietor,
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Agents,
may 3 St. John, N. B.

The Daily Tribune.
J. L. STEWART,..... EDITOR.
MONDAY EVENING, MAY 17.

Murder and Suicide.

It is the fashion, on the occurrence of a tragedy like that of the attempted murder and successful suicide in Brussels street, to exclaim against the degeneracy and increasing wickedness of the age, and find modern causes for the commission of a crime that is as old as the human race—a crime that is the natural result of giving full play to passions with which God endowed the clay that he made in his own likeness and called man. There is no more occasion for seeking the cause of Bowles's crime in the existing state of society than there is for seeking the cause of Cain's by inquiring into the daily lives of the other members of the family. The absence of a free non-sectarian school was not the cause of Cain's growing up so wicked, and the schools, churches and institutions of the present are not responsible for the deeds of blood that so frequently shock society. Murder is worse in degree, not in kind, than other crimes against society and violations of God's laws. When men indulge in vicious courses of any kind, and unlawfully indulge passions that should be held in restraint, they are on a road that has murder for one of its termini. The drunkard loses all restraint over himself, and kills the wife or child whom he has long been in the habit of beating in his rum-crazed states; the burglar is interrupted in his work, and commits murder as the only means of escaping capture; the adulterer finds himself and an injured husband face to face with weapons in their hands, and must lay down his life for his crime or shed the blood of the man he has wronged; the brawler, loafer and bully, losing all restraint over his evil inclinations, strikes the blow, or fires the shot, that brings him to the gallows; the unfortunate woman, having lost her honor, and grown weary of a life of shame, buries her misery in the river; and the trusted clerk, having lost his employer's money in gambling or spent it in dissipation, closes his miserable career with a bullet in his brains. The shedding of blood, in every instance, was the natural result of the commission of minor crimes. The wonder is that so few criminal courses have a tragic close, and it is foolish to hold society or the church responsible for the blood that is shed. Schools cannot educate, churches cannot christianize, those who refuse to think and neglect to pray. People may memorize facts and formulas, and learn to repeat prayers and sing hymns, but these do not give them intellectual force or christian self-restraint. Every one must think out mental and moral problems for himself, and learn to restrain his own passions and govern his own conduct. Society and its officers of justice cannot interfere in the vicious practices that are kept hidden, cannot give self-restraint to those who are following the bent of their evil inclinations, can only punish when the climax of crime is reached—when it is too late to save the victim, often too late to punish the guilty. Thousands have abandoned themselves to courses that may lead them to murder or suicide, and thousands are just beginning to indulge in crimes or gratify appetites that lead to ruin. Among these downward-treading thousands are some whose vicious lives will end in deeds of blood, but the misery, despair and wretchedness of the mass will be but faintly revealed by the few murders and suicides that occur. Too much is thought, perhaps, of the tragic endings, and too little of the vicious lives that lead to them.

The state of mind which made Bowles attempt the murder of Mrs. Gallant, and shoot himself, was, undoubtedly, the product of the indulgence of evil inclinations that should have been restrained. Their exact nature, and the extent to which they were indulged, can only be guessed at. The letter in the tin box, the suppression of which by the Coroner has given rise to suspicions and conjectures of a far more damaging character than its contents would warrant, is a rather incoherent string of suggestive statements charging Mrs Gallant with being the cause of his misery and murderous resolution. Only one thing is clear—that remorse or despair, which he in some way associated with Mrs. Gallant, led him to do the bloody deed. His fate should warn others against the commission of acts from which remorse must result, or the cherishing of passions that must end in guilt or despair.

The ruling passion, the absorbing idea, at Ottawa, seems to be office, as all the correspondents seem to think it necessary to telegraph every petty appointment that is made. Newspaper readers in New Brunswick care nothing about the appointments to minor offices in Ontario and Quebec, and are concerned very little on the subject of Lt. Gov. Howland's successor. The names of new clerks in Ottawa merchants' counting-rooms should not be withheld if the names of all new civil service clerks are to be forwarded. The importance attached to petty offices is inexplicable, and the greed of office is beyond comprehension. If officials were made to earn their salaries there would not be so many office-seekers.

Chatham had three fires last week.

Sussex has spelled, and will spell again this week.

A Woodstock Councillor has been fined $20 for assault.

The boat-racing season is coming. The Chatham pilots are at the sport already.

Mr. O. D. Wetmore has commenced his duties as Grand Lecturer for the temperance bodies.

The people of Woodstock have a new hearse "of modern and fashionable build and fashion," and yet they are not happy. The *Sentinel*, while commending the enterprise, can only hope that the hearse will have more employment as an object of curiosity than for its legitimate yet melancholy purpose.

Coal, resembling anthracite, has been found at Cain's River, Northumberland Co., and from the description appears to resemble that found last year on Mr. G. K. Hanson's land at Maces Bay. The latter burns well, but the extent of the deposit has not been ascertained. It was formerly supposed that anthracite could not be found north of Pennsylvania.

The *Mail* says that every decision against the sellers of liquor around Windsor has of late been taken up by appeal to the Supreme Court, in consequence of the decision of Chief Justice Ritchie of this Province that the laws passed by the Local Legislature, hampering, or in some cases forbidding, the traffic in strong drink, are illegal as contravening the provisions of the British North America Act with regard to trade.

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.

Accident Insurance Co of Canada—C E L Jarvis
Livery Stable—J B Hamm
Haddies and Oysters—J D Turner

AUCTIONS.

Bankrupt Stock—E H Lester

REMOVAL.—The Business Office of the DAILY TRIBUNE has been Removed up stairs, on the same Floor with Editorial Rooms.

Brevities.

The weather is cold, for May.

A shooting match by the Engineers is to take place to-morrow.

The Grand Jury will meet at 10.30 to-morrow morning.

The free postal delivery will be inaugurated on the 1st of June.

Sherwood vs. Stackhouse is still before the Circuit Court.

To-morrow is the 82nd anniversary of the Landing of the Loyalists.

The jury in the Bowles inquest have handed their fees to the Industrial School.

Mr. Jeremiah Donovan was upset from a wagon on Market Square last evening and badly bruised.

Last night was one of the Corporation "moonlights." Dark as pitch and no lamps burning.

The spelling match at the Institute will take the place of the old time fireworks on the evening of Loyalist Day.

Ald. Russell is hard at work on a History of the Loyalists. It will be profusely illustrated by sketches from the pencil of its artist author.

Base ball clubs have been hard at work electing officers, and a good many of them, having finished that, are ready for the field.

I. O. O. F.—The members of Millicete Encampment meet for drill this evening at 8 o'clock in the room under Odd Fellows Hall, Germain street.

A sailor fell between the bark Sabra Moses and the Olive Mount at Robertson's upper wharf yesterday and had a narrow escape from death before being rescued.

At the meeting of the Suspension Bridge Co., on Saturday, it was agreed to complete the sale of the Bridge to the Government for $65,000. Out of 4000 shares 3289 were voted on in favor of the sale, only 52 voting against it. Jas. Robinson, Esq., of Lancaster, who owns 52 shares, opposed the sale.

Dr. Arnold requests us to state, that he will give attendance and medicine free to all the poor of the Province, at the Victoria Hotel, from 2 till 4 o'clock every day, during his stay in St. John, which will be until October next. 1m

For Manitoba.

Mr. J. D. McLean left by train this morning for Ottawa, *en route* for Winnepeg, Manitoba. He goes in the interest of a mercantile firm of this city, and will be followed by the good wishes of his many friends.

The best selected stock of Cigars, including the celebrated brands Henry Clay, Prof. Morse and Flor del Fumar, meerschaum and briar pipes, tobaccos and smokers' articles, will be found at Robertson's, 74 Prince Wm. street.

The Carleton Reservoir.

Those who built the reservoir have given the public to understand that the damage to its inside clay facings only extended to the water line. Last week the precious piece of engineering folly was emptied of its aqueous filth, and the sight it presents to the Carleton tax-payer is not encouraging. Briefly, it is an entire failure. What next?

The expenditure of brain power too early or too severely in children often results in physical debility; the use of Fellows' Hypophosphites exerts a singularly happy effect in such cases.

Rural Cemetery.

MR. SPRAGG will run the two first-class omnibuses, ONWARD and UNDAUNTED, to the RURAL CEMETERY, every fine day during the season, beginning on Monday, May 3rd., for the accommodation of visitors. Hours for leaving the Bell Tower (head of King street) will be as follows: Half-past one, two, half-past two and three o'clock, p. m. Mr. Spragg also runs a "buss" regularly to Fairville, twice daily, leaving Market Square at 9 a. m. and 3.15 p. m.

Partagas—number one—cigars, at Robertson's, 74 Prince Wm. street.

SATURDAY'S TRAGEDY.

The Injured Woman Professing Ignorance of the Reason—The other Testimony—An Inadmissible Document.

After Bowles had breathed his last on Saturday afternoon, a tin box was found in one of his trunks. It contained a statement, without date or signature, and was handed to the Coroner on his arrival shortly after 3 o'clock. A jury was empanelled, with Mr. John Melick as foreman, and the inquest commenced about half-past three.

The body of Bowles was still lying on the floor of the front room where he had died. This was the room in which Gallant and his wife and some others of the family usually slept. The dead man was lying just where he had been laid after the wound was discovered, the body not having been disturbed after death. A quilt was thrown over the prostrate form, but the pallid hands protruded from beneath it. In one corner of the room sat three young women, two of them daughters of Bowles, showing traces of deep emotion at the awful sight before them. A number of persons beside the jury were present, but no one spoke, and, except the dull ticking of the clock and the melancholy fall of rain on the sills of the open windows, silence reigned in the apartment where a few hours before such a scene of confusion had been presented.

After viewing the body the jury adjourned to the kitchen. Mrs. Gallant lay in the bedroom adjoining this—the bedroom which Bowles had occupied. Her husband sat by her side and attended to her wants. She was very pale, and her black hair showed in striking contrast with her face. She had been a fine looking woman.

The coroner placed his table inside the doorway and sat in the bedroom, while the jury and reporters gathered round the door and listened to the evidence. It was given with difficulty, the woman having to pause several times to rest herself. She was evidently very weak.

Her testimony was to the effect that she had known Bowles for four years, and he had been boarding with her since last July. Saturday morning he went out for a walk before breakfast, and came in about seven. He had his breakfast with some others, after which he sat down in the front room. She went in and he did not speak. He then put on his coat and hat and went down stairs. She went to Nugent's for some meat for dinner and when she came back Bowles was standing in Wottrich's shop. She went up stairs and commenced to wash the dishes. He came up, sat down, and began to talk about going to work Monday. Then he went down stairs. When she commenced to scrub the stairs he came up and stood in the kitchen door. He asked what time it was and went into the front room to see. He came right back. She was on the first step and he was at the top. As she raised up he fired and the bullet struck her in the shoulder. He did not speak. She ran down stairs, turned around and he fired and struck her in the body. He fired again and missed her. She ran to Wottrich's shop and said "Oh, my God! I am shot!" She was helped up stairs by Mrs. Slader, but before this heard two or three pistol shots in the front room. That morning Bowles had said that what was to be would be. She asked him what he meant and he said that she would see. She knew of no reason why he should shoot her. He had never threatened to shoot her or himself and she had never seen him with a pistol. She could assign no reason why he should shoot her. He had been drinking lately and she had told him a day or so before that he could not stay if he drank so hard. He said that others would go, if he went. Beyond this the witness did not know of any words between them.

After hearing this testimony the inquest was adjourned to meet at 8 in the Dead House. As they left Mr. Powers, undertaker, was putting Bowles's body into a temporary coffin to be taken to his son's house and fitted for burial.

On the inquest being resumed at 8, Elizabeth Gallant, daughter of the injured woman, testified that she had known the deceased for the past five years. He had been boarding with her mother since the death of his wife about two years ago. She saw him Saturday morning when she got up, at half-past five. She described his movements, as stated by her mother, until ten o'clock. The witness was then in the kitchen. He was walking up and down the hall till Mrs. Gallant had scrubbed to the head of the stairs. The witness heard the first shot, and about a second later heard the next one. The mother ran down screaming and the witness locked herself in the kitchen. She had seen one shot flash past the kitchen door. Her mother called out to come down—she was shot. Also to bring the baby down stairs. The witness replied that she could not, and the mother came up and burst open the kitchen door. Then the witness and her mother went down stairs. Mrs. Slader came across the street and helped the injured woman up stairs. Bowles was not in the habit of getting up as early as half-past five. Witness knew of no cause for the deed, and had never heard Bowles threaten her mother. Never knew of any trouble, only on Friday at 5 o'clock, when, as the witness was standing in the doorway, he said he would have no standing there. He was always grumbling about any one standing in the doorway. Bowles had come in late the previous night, and witness did not know in what condition he then was. He had been drinking Friday, and had of late been drinking heavily.

Robert Barnes, policeman, testified to being called from the King Square, and in company with McBarg, arresting Bowles before being aware he was shot. He found the pistol on the floor.

Rudolph Wottrich, gunsmith, testified to an acquaintance of 8 or 10 years with the deceased. Saw him at half-past seven Saturday morning, when at his shop door. Bowles came along from down town and said he had been taking a walk around the wharves and shipping. He was perfectly sober. They went into Wottrich's shop and had some conversation. The witness testified as to hearing the shots and seeing the woman running in to his door. He thought Bowles was only firing blank cartridges to frighten her. He started to go up stairs with her, when two more shots were fired, one grazing the cheek of the witness and the other striking Mrs. Gallant in the stomach. She tried to jump behind the witness and cried out that Bowles was trying to kill her. Witness pulled her out the street door and then heard two more shots. He was positive there had been no words between the parties on the stairs that morning. He had never heard of any trouble between Bowles and Mrs. Gallant. Witness identified the pistol as the one sold by him to Bowles a few weeks after last Christmas. It had lain around Dwyer's shop all winter until after Bowles got the cartridges from Boston about six weeks ago. Witness never heard of Bowles threatening to shoot Mrs. Gallant or mention her name in any way. He had never heard of any undue intimacy between Bowles and Mrs. Gallant.

In addition to the above evidence Mr. Wottrich stated that he had heard that John Gallant, the husband, had said that about a month ago Bowles had used the words "Wait until something I have ordered comes from Boston and I will settle everything."

This finished the evidence. The foreman of the jury asked if there was not a letter left by the deceased. The Coroner replied that a piece of writing without date or signature had been found, but that he would not put it in evidence. Its publication would do great injury to the woman and to others now living, and could do no possible good. He read it, however, with the distinct understanding that its contents should not be published. Its language is excited, and would indicate a certain amount of insanity on the part of the unhappy man. It contains vague references which are capable of different interpretations, but which, if made public, might do lasting injustice. Those who heard the letter fully approved of the discretion of the Coroner in forbidding its publication.

The Jury returned a verdict that Ambrose Bowles came to his death by his own hands under the circumstances above mentioned.

The trunk containing the letter had been found at the house of Mrs. Morris, daughter of Bowles, on Union street. The sons of the deceased deny that they attempted to conceal it. One of them, Henry, says that his father gave him the trunk last Monday, but that finding it locked he had not opened it. He knew nothing of the letter being in it.

The length of time between the gift of the trunk and the commission of the deed, coupled with the rumor mentioned by Wottrich, as to settling matters when the cartridges came from Boston, would indicate a premeditation. The unfortunate man may have been on the borders of insanity and the disease being aggravated by hard drinking may account for the awful act. It seems difficult to believe he would act in the way he did if in the possession of reason.

Bowles was a Scotchman, a native of Dumfries, and was formerly in the army. He was bought out of the service by his wife who is said to have been a fine woman. There are, however, hard stories current as to his treatment of her during her lifetime.

On Friday night Bowles was noticed to be despondent, and while sitting on the step of the street door some one asked him what ailed him. He replied that only one person besides himself knew what the matter was.

The bullets of the revolver with which the deed was committed weigh just half an ounce each.

Mrs. Gallant is still living and so far it is not impossible that she may recover. The location of the bullet is, however, only a matter of conjecture, and until its course and lodgment are certainly known there can be no assurance of safety. She passed an easy night Saturday, and yesterday she appeared somewhat stronger than before. To-day she is apparently doing well.

None but a physician knows how much a reliable *alterative* is needed by the people. On all sides of us, in all communities everywhere, there are multitudes who suffer from complaints that nothing but an *alterative* cures. Hence a great many of them have been made and put abroad with the assurance of being effectual. But they fail to accomplish the cures they promise, because they have not the intrinsic virtues they claim. In this state of the case, DR. J. C. AYER & Co., of Lowell, have supplied a COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA, which proves to be a long desired remedy. Its peculiar difference from other kindred preparations in the market is that it *cures* the diseases for which it is recommended, while they do not. We are assured of this fact by more than one intelligent physician in this neighborhood, and have the further evidence of our own experience of its truth.—*Nashville (Tenn.) Farmer.*

City Police Court.

Water street must have a new stock of bad liquor, and it is evidently prime deadshot, if one may judge by the champions who fell in the campaign Saturday night. No less than six were picked up in that vicinity, and duly disposed of this morning. Florence Driscoll, Robert Stewart, Samuel Sullivan and Richard Cotter, all drunk on Water street. Geo. McCormick found on the South Wharf near by, and Edward McAuley trying to get up Duke street, were fined $8 each. "Whiskey-and-Water street" should be the name of it, said a policeman.

John Foster, drunk in King street, was fined $8.

Wm. Sargeson and Wm. Beadle, two English sailors, denied that they were drunk on the North Wharf. They were only trying to get on board ship, they said. Sergt. Ryder told a different story and the men were fined $8 each.

"William Thomson, come forward or forfeit your fine," said the Magistrate. William Thomson did not come forward and the sum of $8 was placed to his credit, he having deposited the amount before the opening of the court.

The magistrate called out, "Martha Frizzle." "Good morning, sir," replied Martha, whereupon the crowd laughed. The magistrate stated the charge of drunkenness on Sheffield street and it being acknowledged he told her she would have to go across. "You had better send me up to the stone crusher and crush my bones," she exclaimed. "You might as well crush my bones as my heart." Then she was led out of the Court.

Bernard McAuley, charged with drunkenness on Brussels street, proved to be deaf and also unable to pronounce so as to be understood. "He is a half idiot, decidedly," said Sergt. Owens. The prisoner was brought out on the floor and policeman Weatherhead tried to make him hear by shouting in his ear. It was no use. "I could not hear if you blew a horn" the prisoner was understood to say. Under these circumstances he was let go, to be sent home.

Daniel McCready, drunk on Mill street, was fined $8.

James Goodwin stood charged with the robbery of one coat, one pair of pants, a vest, a silver watch and a gold locket, the property of John Burns. Both parties boarded at the house of Jas. Stackhouse in Carleton, and on Saturday night the prisoner walked off with the articles in question, leaving his own clothes behind. He was found on Sheffield street last night, and the watch had been sold or pledged to Lupee who keeps a shop there. The prisoner said that he only borrowed the clothes and had often taken them in this way before. He had only pledged the watch and did not intend to steal it. He was remanded until to-morrow.

"Can you pay your fines?" inquired the Magistrate of the crowd. "If you can't you will have to go across—the jail is full." His Worship added that though some of his best friends thought he imposed too heavy a fine on Mondays, yet he could not agree with them; and in any case where a poor woman and family would suffer by the heavy penalty, he had always been willing to reconsider the matter.

Wm. Doherty, Thomas Nowlin and Alexander Austin, who came to the station for protection, were let go.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE and all the most popular Canadian, English and American newspapers and magazines can always be obtained at the bookstore of Mr. W. K. Crawford, King street. aug 8

"ALAS FOR THE RARITY OF CHRISTIAN CHARITY UNDER THE SUN."—A few days ago an old man might have been seen going round town begging cents; his plea was that he was sick and wanted to buy medicine. After many unsuccessful attempts he at last accosted a gentleman at the corner of King and Germain streets with the same plea. He was asked, What do you want the medicine for? He replied that he had Catarrh very bad and wanted to raise thirty five cents to buy a box ofRæder's German Snuff. The gentleman, having been cured himself of that disease with this wonderful compound, readily gave him the amount and sent the old man on his way rejoicing.

15 DAYS MORE!
OF THE
GREAT SALE
—OF—
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
AT COST!
—AT—
MARTIN'S CORNER,
Cor. Coburg and Union streets,
apr10 G. H. MARTIN.

NOTICE.
PLEASE call before purchasing elsewhere and examine our stock of Men's, Youth's and Children's
FELT HATS!
Also—An assortment of CAPS, in Cloth, Silk and Glaze. Also—Spring style SILK HATS, in stock and made to order at the shortest notice.
SEE SIGN OF THE SILK HAT!
A. & R. MAGEE,
may4 61½ King street, North Side, Next door to Levy's Tobacco Store.

POISON!
HANINGTON'S
BED BUG POISON!
IS CERTAIN DEATH TO
Bed Bugs, Cockroaches, Yankee Settlers, etc,
Directions.—For Bugs—Paint well the joints and crevices of the bedstead with the poison. For Cockroaches and Yankee Settlers—Apply thoroughly with a feather to the places frequented.
☞ The genuine has our name on the bottle.
Prepared by
HANINGTON BROTHERS,
Foster's Corner, St. John, N. B.
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