FURTHER

FALL IMPORTATIONS

Per Anchor Line Steamer "Sidonian." And "Hibernian" at Halifax.

SEVENTY-FOUR PACKAGES:

PILOTS, Beavers, Cottons, Silks, Cutlery, Prints, Flannels, Mantles, Reefing Jackets, Overcoats, Shirts, Frillings, Laces, Ribbons, Black Lustres. Dress Goods, Rolled Lining, Grain Bags, Carpet Bags, Reels, Wrapping Twine. Making a General Assortment in Every Department.

Further Goods by every steamer to this port and Halifax.

EVERITT & BUTLER,
WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,
aug25 55 and 57 King Street.

OAK AND PITCH PINE
TIMBER
For Ship Building purposes, constantly on hand. Also
WHITE PINE BIRCH, &c., &c.
R. A. GREGORY,
Office—FOOT OF SIMONDS STREET - - - - - Portland, St. John, N. B.
References—GUY, STEWART & CO., E. D. JEWETT & CO. feb 13 1y

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, Dentist.
Office, corner Germain and Duke Streets,
(OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL),
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
☞ Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide (Laughing) Gas. may 7

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

JAMES D. O'NEILL,
MANUFACTURER OF
OIL-TANNED LARRIGANS!
Women's, Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES!
IN SERGE, KID AND GRAIN LEATHERS.
FACTORY, No. 1 NORTH WHARF, - - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
July 12 1y

MISPECK MILLS, - - - St, John, N. B.
HOMESPUNS,
IN GREAT VARIETY
All Wool Twilled Flannels and Tweeds!
ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!!
Also, First Class
COTTON WARPS.
THE above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best material, and warranted to give satisfaction.
☞ Orders from the Trade respectfully solicited.
WAREHOUSE.....Reed's Building, Water Street,
sep 3 1y d&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent

SECOND AUTUMN SHIPMENT!
EX "SIDONIAN."
T. R. JONES & CO.
Have received 80 packages
English, Irish and Scotch Goods!
CONTAINING:
BLUE and Black Doeskins; ¾ Fancy Tweeds; 5-4 Blue and Black Worsted Coatings; 9-8 Fancy Prints; Cotton Patches; Cotton Fenks; Tweed Skirts; Balmoral Skirtings; White Dress Shirts; Fancy Regatta Shirts; Cotton Pocket Handkerchiefs; Linen do, do.; Holland, dressed and undressed; Fancy Dress Goods; Fancy Flannels; Book, Tarletan, Check and Jaconette Muslins; Curtain Damasks; Moreens, in Scarlet, Drab and Black; Victoria Damask Table Covers; Braids; Bindings, Book Web; Clark & Co's Cotton Spools, all Nos., in White and Black; Rubber Buttons Combs, etc; Coat Canvass, Towels, Grain Bags.
T. R. JONES & CO.,
aug 25 Canterbury Street.

TOBACCOS!!
WHOLESALE.
IN STOCK---3000 PACKAGES---INCLUDING:
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
PLUG, TWIST AND FINE CUT TOBACCOS!
Of Domestic and Virginia Manufacture.
For Sale at Lowest Market Rates.
☞ An inspection respectfully Solicited. ☜
JOHN D. ROBERTSON & CO.,
aug26 tf 21 Water Street.

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

Shad. Shad.
10 HF BBLS Choice SHAD.
For sale by
aug21 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO., 44 Charlotte street.

PORPOISE OIL.—2 barrels, for sale by
aug21 MASTERS & PATTERSON, South Wharf.

Potatoes, Potatoes,
NEW POTATOES. For sale by
aug21 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

Raisins---In Store.
200 BXS New Layer Raisins.
aug21 GEO. MORRISON, Jr.

The Daily Tribune.
J. L. STEWART,..... EDITOR.
FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 4.

Lumber Suggestions.

At the monthly meeting of the Lumber Exchange, yesterday, the committee on the state of the trade reported, after mentioning the stagnation that exists in different markets, that,

In view of this state of affairs, your committee would strongly recommend an earnest effort on the part of operators to abstain all they possibly can from forcing their lumber on an already overstocked market, and, further, to curtail their operations for the coming winter by at least one-third, thus suiting the production to the demand.

The wisdom of these suggestions was admitted by all, and every operator will pile instead of shipping all the lumber he is able to hold.

On the stumpage question the committee reported as follows:

Your committee also observe the Conservative policy adopted by our Local Government in regard to the lumber lands, and believe it to be a move in the right direction, without expressing any opinion as to the merit of the details.

We would suggest, however, that there be a restriction imposed either by a prohibitory stumpage or other effective means to stop the cutting of undersized trees which have not attained a sufficient growth to make them profitable either to the producer or manufacturer, and the cutting of which at the same time is most effectually destroying the lumber resources of the Province, whereas, if left standing, they would in a few years attain a sufficient growth to be valuable.

It will be in order now for the papers whose fanatical hate of the Local Government leads them to make themselves ridiculous on every possible occasion to assert that the Lumber Exchange is owned or controlled by the dozen gentlemen who own the Riviere du Loup Railway.

The suggestion in favor of preventing the cutting of young trees is an excellent one, and must, sooner or later, be adopted. The stumpage impost will have a tendency to prevent the wholesale destruction that used to be in order when an operator paid $8 for the privilege of stripping a square mile of land. But, should the stumpage regulation not be found sufficient to prevent the cutting of sapling timber, the restriction suggested by the Lumber Exchange will have to be imposed.

Official Toadyism.

There is altogether too much official toadyism among the people, as is shown by the minuteness with which the press chronicles the movements of Emperors, Presidents, Governors, etc. Lord Dufferin has been on a tour through western Canada, and the Toronto, Ottawa and Quebec papers have had from one to a half dozen columns daily about him, telling how he travelled, when he stopped, what he ate, how he looked, what he said, what was said to him, and what the exact state of the weather was on each day and hour on which His Excellency was abroad. This has been going on from day to day and week to week until one would suppose that toadyism itself would cry, "Hold, enough." If a potentate of any degree, even down to princes of no account politically, stirs abroad in Europe the cable is made to record the great event at $1 a word. Our readers will remember hundreds of instances of this kind in our own cable telegrams—will remember to have wondered who cared whether Prince Pigeonshooter or Duke Billiardist was in Paris or not. So much for Canada and Europe. In the States it is no better, perhaps worse, only that Jenkins is not so preternaturally sober in his detailed description of movements, expressions and appearances. He, to some extent, ridicules the greatness of which he gossips, thus revenging himself for the degradation of his occupation. He goes further than his Canadian or European brethren, and the objects of his attentions fare worse. Should the great man on whom he dances attendance get tight he faithfully relates the process of inebriation and the stages of restoration. Should he soil his shirt front with tobacco juice its appearance is described with minuteness. The American Jenkins is, in fact, a much more agreeable person to read than his English brother, as the latter rarely chronicles anything that the object of his devotion would not desire to be known. The record of the English Jenkins is the court chronicle, and that of the American Jenkins is the private correspondence of a lively courtier. But the latter often lacks judgment. He persecutes us with the information that "the President will arrive at Newport to-night," "the President was received at Long Branch yesterday," etc., etc., just as though our readers were at all desirous of having detailed reports of the President's movements.

Another Escape from the Charlotte County Jail.

Three prisoners escaped from the jail at St. Andrews Tuesday night by cutting, with some instrument, a piece out of the iron grating which secures the window of the prisoners' hall. Two of the prisoners were sailors, named Gay and Dinez, charged with stealing a boat, the other a young lad, named Anderson, belonging to St. Andrews, and serving a sentence for drunkenness. It might be asked, Is there a jailor in charge of that prison, and what are his duties? In the interest of the administration of justice, the Government should cause an investigation to be made, as the escape of prisoners from St. Andrews jail is becoming altogether of too frequent occurrence. The jailor, Mr. Mark Hall, is the Sheriff's father-in-law, and does not trouble himself much about the duties of his office. The only reason all the prisoners do not run away is that the old gentleman uses them so well that they don't like to leave him. Mr. Hall's predecessor was dismissed because two prisoners escaped.

The Century Question.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

DEAR SIR: I don't agree with the opinion of the Chief Justice that January, 1800, was in the 19th century, but I can't reply to the argument by which a newspaper writer makes it out that 100 years had passed at the end of A. D. 99, etc. Will you help me to refute my old enemy the Chief Justice?

YORK POINTER.

The question is so simple that we think York Pointer cannot have been permitted to attend the common schools. The argument of the Chief Justice is that 100 years had passed on Dec. 31, 99, 1800 years on Dec. 31, 1779, and 1874 on December 31, 1873. Now, worthy York Pointer, don't you know that we live *in* the Year of our Lord 1874, not after 1874? Don't you know that this is September, 1874—September of the year 1874—and not September following 1874? If you can get it through your head that we are living *in* the year 1874, and not in the year after, you will understand that January, 1800, was *in* the 18th hundred year, not after its close, and that it was, consequently, in the 18th century. The muddled state of the brains that fancy 100 years had *passed* at January 1st, A. D. 100, that ten years had *passed* at Jan. 1st, A. D. 10, and that one year had *passed* at Jan. 1st, A. D. 1, is pitiable but incomprehensible. This is the month of September, although but a portion of it has *passed*; this is the year 1874, although but a portion of it has passed; and it was the Year of Our Lord 1 from the time Jesus breathed in the manger until he was twelve months old. We wrote September in the first hour of the month, and A. D. 1 on the first day of Jesus Christ's life on earth. Don't you see that 1874 years have not passed away now, and that 1800 had not passed away when Capt. McLean was born, January 25th, 1800?

The Provincial Rifle Competition.

SUSSEX, Sept. 3.

The day was clear and not very windy, the scores being proportionately high. I sent you by telegraph the names of winners in all the matches fired to-day, except the 7th and 8th. In the 7th match the shooting was excellent, 84 being the highest at 200, 500 and 600 yards, 7 rounds in each. In this match the winner, Capt, E. Arnold, 74th, made 30 points at 200, 30 points at 500, and 24 points at 600, out of a possible 35 at each range. Corp. Fallen, of the Chatham Battery, and Corp. Fred Sproul, of the Cavalry, made 80 each at 500 yards. The following are the winners:

SEVENTH MATCH.

		Pts.
1	Capt. E. Arnold, Maunsel and Jago's	Cup—84
2	Qr.-Mas. Hogg,	10—79
3	Sergt. Hunter,	10—72
4	Pt. Darling,	8—71
5	Adj. Arnold,	8—71
6	Capt. Bixby,	5—71
7	Col. Beer,	5—70
8	Lieut. Kirkpatrick,	5—69
9	Sergt. Appleby,	5—69
10	Sap. Thompson,	5—69
11	Sergt. Baird,	4—68
12	Pt. Perkins,	4—68
13	Pt. Pinder,	4—67
14	Corp. Wayman,	4—67
15	Pt. Loggie,	4—67
16	Lt. Clinch,	4—67
17	Lt Andrews,	2—66
18	Corp. F. Sproul,	2—66
19	Ensign McLeod,	2—66
20	Sergt. Hartt,	2—65
21	Capt. McGowan,	2—63
22	Major Stickney,	1—62
23	Pt. Fowler,	1—62
24	Pt. Blacklin,	1—61
25	Maj. Morris,	1—61
26	Corpet Campbell,	1—60

EIGHTH MATCH.

The eighth or Battalion match was open to six men from each Battalion of Infantry, 8th Regiment of Cavalry, the Brigade of Field Artillery, the Brigade of Garrison Artillery and the New Brunswick Engineers. Ranges, 500 and 600 yards—5 rounds at each range. The following is the score:

		Pts.
Cavalry	1st prize, $30	—179
62nd Battalion	2nd "	20—172
71st do	3rd "	10—169
74th do		—159
Engineers		—129
67th Battalion		—123
Artillery		—120

The highest score at 500 yards was made by Corp. Sproul, Cavalry, 22 points, special prize $5; at 600 yards, Capt. Langstroth, Cavalry, 23 points, prize $5; the highest at both ranges was won by Capt. Langstroth, Cavalry, 42 points, prize $10. It will thus be seen that the troopers, in addition to the chief team prize, carried off all the individual prizes. The shooting was very good, considering the fact that many had to shoot at 600 yards very late in the day.

Mr. Justice Archibald of the Queen's Bench, who has just been holding the northern circuit in England, was unaquainted with a peculiar custom there in vogue that on the last day of the assizes in any place counsel appear and plead without their wigs and gowns, and in ordinary morning dress. At Manchester, on Saturday, he expressed his surprise to Mr. Temple, Q. C., who was engaged in one of the cases left for the last day. Mr. Temple explained that he was conforming to custom; that he had already sent his robes to Liverpool, the next place on circuit, and that he believed gentlemen were liable to a fine for wearing wig and gown, on the last day of assize. Mr. Justice Archibald then said that counsel must, of course, conform to the custom of the circuit, but before the explanation was made, though he had heard Mr. Temple's voice addressing the court, he, of course, could not tell where it came from.

Marshal Bazaine and his wife have been advertised by the French Police. His forehead is said to be low and her stature is said to be low, and in fact it is evident from the general tenor of the advertisement that the police think the Marshal and his wife a low pair altogether.

The production of wine in southern Australia is an important branch of agricultural industry. The production last year has been estimated at 733,478 gallons.

The theory of a subterranean river, connecting the waters of Lake Superior and Lake Ontario, is revived. Some people regard this as absolutely necessary to account for the presence of salmon and herring in the lakes above Niagara Falls.

Lord Dunmore, the last royal Governor of Virginia, had a daughter born in the colony not long before he left, whom he named in honor of the colony, Virginia, and who is still living in England at the advanced age of 99 or 100.

A "Big Indian" strayed away from his camp and got lost. Inquiring the way back, he was asked if he was lost. "No," said he, disdainfully, "Indian no lost; wigwam lost!" Striking his breast, he exclaimed, "Indian here!"

"The one thing needful for the perfect enjoyment of love is confidence." Same with hash and sausages.

A young man of Blooming Grove, Pa., went out on a pond on Thursday to hunt ducks, accompanied by a little brother about four years old. By accident the young man, Mr. George Howell, upset the boat and was drowned. The child by some good fortune was able to climb upon the bottom of the boat, where he floated until night, when a breeze blew the boat in shore and he went home with tidings of the accident.

Flora Temple made 2.19¾ at Kalamazoo in 1859.

The young men of Collinsville, Conn., have formed themselves into a "Moral Improvement Society," and each agrees to pay a fine of one cent for every slang word or improper expression uttered by him.

LOCALS.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, REMOVED, or TO LET, see Auction column.

New Advertisements.

Advertisers must send in their favors before 12 o'clock, noon, in order to insure their appearance in this list.

Amusements—
Opera House— Pete Lee.
Black Crook— Howard & Carle
Hibernians— John Cox

Alms House Supplies, Silks, Hair Goods, &c., — David Tapley, Wetmore Bros
New Dress Good— W W Jordan
Smoked Salmon, &c— F S Skinner
Grand Gift Concert— H J Chettick
AUCTIONS.
Furniture, Mattrasses, &c— Hall & Hanington
Bankrupt Stock— E H Lester

King Street Dining Rooms.

Island oysters—the first of the season. Large, fat, and of a very delicious flavor. Ten barrels this day. These are what you may call A 1 OYSTERS.
GEORGE SPARROW,
2im 84 and 86 King street.

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. at. 8

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

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

Brevities.

Thermometer—at noon to-day—68°.

The Court of Sessions meets this after noon at 3 o'clock.

Sixteen hundred dollars were raised at a Catholic picnic held on Monday last at Newcastle.

The Lacrosse Club meets for practice this evening at 6 o'clock on the Barrack Square.

When the City Court closed yesterday the attendant did not lock the door. Such gross carelessness should be inquired into.

The railway men at Moncton and their friends are to have a picnic between Shediac and Point du Chene on Tuesday next.

A little child named Hamilton fell near the corner of St. James and Carmarthen streets, last evening, and had its collar bone fractured.

A new wooden sidewalk is being laid on Brussels street, West side, from the Haymarket to Richmond street. This will make a continuous sidewalk from Union street to the Haymarket.

The sailors in port held a meeting yesterday afternoon, and resolved to demand $25 a month for a run home to Europe, instead of $18 or $20, which they now receive. The merchants and shippers will not want to pay this amount, as business at present will hardly warrant it.

At Lee's Opera House, last night, a good audience was delighted with the performance. In addition to the usual sketches and songs a pantomime called "Bibo" was presented. Nearly all the company appeared in the piece, and made it very entertaining.

Negotiations are on foot to arrange for a cricket match between the New Halifax and the Fredericton clubs, on the grounds of the latter club, to be played at the time of the approaching boat races.

The members of the late Fire Brigade of Portland met last evening, and determined to make no compromise with the Fire Committee. They insist upon being paid $100 a year. It will now be necessary for the committee at once to procure new men, as they are firmly resolved not to give over $60 a year.

Corporal Pallen won the Cup of the New Brunswick Rifle Association, with a score of 40, at the five and six hundred yards ranges—5 rounds at each. He could not make more if he tried.—*Halifax Express.* This is an error, as the round Wimbledon target is used, and a ball's eye counts five, instead of four as formerly. In the match for the Prince of Wales Cup the same marksman made 62 points in 15 rounds.

Nova Scotia News.

Mr. Neil Warner reads in Truro on Monday next.

Mr. Carr reads the second time in Windsor this evening.

The Logans were out on the Basin today. Their style is much admired.—*Hx. Express.*

A man named Dykens, an inmate of the Poor House, Billtown, strayed away about the 12th ult, and was found after the lapse of eleven days, in the woods at Steam Mill Village, in an exhausted condition.—*Kentville Chronicle.*

Closing out the Light.

Yesterday morning the occupants of Ritchie's Building were surprised to find the elegant stained windows at the end of the hall in the rear of the building darkened. An examination showed that during the night a wooden wall had been erected which prevented the rays of the morning sun from penetrating the hall. The owner of the land in the rear—Mr. Cushing—thought that his light had been supplied to Ritchie's Building long enough, about 20 years, and as the Chief Justice would soon claim it as a right, he quietly closed the window up. Before doing so, however, he addressed a letter on the subject to Chief Justice Ritchie and received no reply.

Seaman's Wages Case.

This morning Capt. Wiley, of the American barque Glacier, was summoned to the Police Court by George Holman, a seaman, who wished to sue him for $9.40, being wages for eighteen days. The Captain stated that the voyage was not concluded, that Holman had shipped from Boston for a six months' voyage, and the port of discharge would be in the United States. The man denied this, and, as the articles were not in Court, the case was adjourned until this afternoon, when the American Consul will produce them.

A Mystery Solved—Uncovering a Pestilence-breeding Den—Work for the Board of Health.

For some days the residents of the South Wharf and the slip in the rear of it have been annoyed by a very disagreeable odor arising from under the wharf. The smell was very like decayed animal matter, and various speculations were indulged in as to the cause. A large animal, such as a horse or cow, could not float between the logs and get under the wharf. The question arose, "Is it a human body?" and the general impression that it must be was accepted as correct. The Board of Health was consulted and the Inspector of streets was asked to have the wharf opened. This morning the Board of Health Brigade, under command of Mr. Burns, commenced operations. The planking of the wharf was cut and a hole made. From this arose a detestable smell, so that it was almost impossible to stand near the opening. A party by the name of Jackson had to face the music, and, arming himself with a clay pipe, went down the ladder. His reappearance was anxiously awaited by an expectant crowd. After some time he came up. "Did you see any body?" was eagerly asked. He shook his head, and forthwith commenced to describe the appearance of things under the wharf. He found all sorts of filth in immense quantities, apparently the accumulation of years. Night soil in heaps was the least objectionable matter found. Rotten fish, vegetable matter of all kinds in immense quantities were there. He said that in some places the accumulation of filth seemed to be two or three feet deep, and the sight and smell were so sickening that it was impossible to remain for any time. So much filth could not have floated in, and must have been thrown down hatches in the different stores, dwellings, and warehouses. The health of every one in the vicinity will be endangered if the place is not cleaned out. The Board of Health will hold a meeting to discuss the subject and decide what action to take. It is a question, often asked, Where do the rotten fish so often seen on the wharf go to? and now, in a great measure, the mystery is solved.

City Police Court.

Justice McAvity presided at the court, and found the business light. The two prisoners for drunkenness were brought in by one man—Policeman McManus.

Mary Louk, a squaw, confessed to drunkenness in Waterloo street. She said she lived away up the line, and had a little girl at home that would be grieving for her. She promised to be good if let go, but as she did not appear altogether sober the Magistrate thought a few days in gaol would do her good, and in default of $4 she will go in for five days.

James Kearney confessed to drunkenness in Waterloo street, but blamed it to a sore finger. He was also fined $4.

Andrew Ward was the next man called, and the charge against him was very indefinite. The police on King's Square, about 12 o'clock last night, heard a smashing of glass in the direction of the Court House. On proceeding thither they found the door open and two panes of glass broken. They procured a light, searched the building, and, reclining on a bench in the City Court Room, they found Ward. He gave a very fair account of himself and was not drunk. He said he was passing the Court House, it raining at the time, and, seeing the door open, entered and lay down where they found him. The smash of glass he had also heard, but had not done it. His bundle was found right below the broken window, which looked a little suspicious. A very bad character was given him, and, as he had only been a few days out of gaol, the Magistrate considered him a vagrant, and sent him two months to the penitentiary. He is so filthy about his person that the Deputy Sheriff did not want him in gaol, as he has not room enough to give him an apartment to himself.

Frank Goodier was fined $4 for trotting his pair of horses on the North Wharf.

Portland Police Court.

Thomas Creighton, night before last, sought protection in the Police Station, and was let go in the morning. Yesterday he got drunk and was arrested. He must pay $4 before leaving the Station.

Thomas Elliot, who was arrested at Dipper Harbor for stabbing Alfred McAlooney, has been discharged from custody, as the complainant refused to appear against him. Elliot, however, has had about a fortnight in gaol for reflection.

If you want a fine-flavored, prime Havana Cigar, give Lawton Bros. a call, King Square. tf

Shipping Notes.

Point Lepreaux, Sept. 4, 9 *A. M.*—Wind N., clear, moderate breeze. One bark and five schooners outward; one schooner, showing Roberts's flag, inward.

The Government schooner Ella J. McLean, which arrived yesterday from St. John, N. B., has on board two iron bell buoys, one of which will be placed on the "Sisters," off Sambro, and the other on the "Bass Rock," off Cape Canso. They were manufactured in England, under the supervision of the commissioners of Trinity House, London.—*Hx. Express.*

Anchor Line.—The Assyria arrived here at 5 this morning, and is discharging a general cargo from Glasgow and Liverpool. She reports having passed the Great Eastern, on the morning of Aug. 28th, laying cable. The Tyrian sailed from London on Sunday, Aug. 30th, and the Columbia from Liverpool on Wednesday, 2nd inst., to be followed by the Sidonian, all having cargoes for Halifax and this port. The increased sailings of the steamers of this line, to Halifax and St. John, offer a great accommodation to our merchants which they never before had. Our buyers in Europe are enabled to send goods every week or two, the houses here receiving them in quantities that can be handled and stored without inconvenience. The fact that the Anchor Line finds it profitable to send steamers here so frequently proves that it is popular with our merchants. It is an immense advantage to St. John to have a regular line of ocean steamers touching here during the Summer months, and we hope that the Anchor Line will be rewarded for its enterprise.

Healy & Cohan's Hibernians at the Lyceum.

An excellent house greeted Healy & Cohan's Hibernians, last night, at the Dramatic Lyceum. The scenes from Ireland are entirely well worth seeing, and the descriptive lecture by Mr. Harrison is very interesting. The songs of Miss Gleason, and songs and dances of Charley Gleason and Jerry Cohan, make up a programme rich and varied. Performances will be given this evening, and to morrow afternoon and evening. All the children should be taken to the matinee to see the panorama.

The M. W. Grand Lodge British Templars.

This body held its annual session in Fredericton, closing on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance of delegates, and important work was done for the good of the Order. An excursion was enjoyed on the Riviere du Loup railway. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Mr. D. C. Fraser, M. W. G. C. T.; Miss Julia A. Merritt, M. W. V. G. T.; Rev. A. M. Phillips, M. W. G. Secretary; J. W. Morrison, M. W. G Treasurer; Prof. G. E. Foster, M. W. G. Lecturer; Mr. T. B. Smith, M. W. G. Counsellor; Rev. A. Lucas, M. W. G. Chaplain; Mr. Robert Martin, M. W. G. Financier; Mr. E. P. Flewelling, M. W. G. Recorder; Mr. J. R. Pidgeon, M. W. G. Marshal; Miss A. A. Goslin, M. W. G. Deputy Marshal; Mr. T. H. Forbes, M. W. G. Inner Guard; Mr. Geo. Graham, M. W. G. Outer Guard.

Excursion to St. Martins.

A private excursion party will go to St. Martins, to-morrow night, on the new steamer Lady Dufferin, and return Monday morning. Judging from the portrait of the organizer of the expedition, as given on the tickets, the expectation is that the trip will be rather enjoyable.

It was not All a Dream—How Milo Byington Prevented Robbery and Arson.

[From the Elgin (Ill.) *Advocate.*]

Milo Byington is brother-in law to the Hon. George S. Bowen. The residence of the latter is in the southest part of the city, on what is called St. Charles street. Byington lives directly opposite. On Wednesday night Byington dreamed that Bowen's barn was enveloped in flames, and jumped from the bed into the middle of the room, which athletic effort brought him out of somnambulism. He was very much excited, and could not for a moment comprehend the situation. Impressed, however, with the thought of the barn being on fire, he proceeded to the window and discovered no sign of a blaze. His wife inquired of him what was the matter, and he replied that he had a dream that Bowen's barn was on fire, and it frightened him very much. The lady said to him that he had better lie down, and not be disturbed on account of a dream. Byington returned to bed, but trembled like a leaf, and was unable to quiet his nerves, or divest his mind of the impression of fire at the barn. He says he could not lie there, and felt impelled to go to the barn; that he could not sleep or rest until he had followed the impulse. In spite of the remonstrance of his good wife he put on his trowsers and shoes only, and taking a revolver in his hand, made tracks quietly for Bowen's barn, a distance of fifteen or eighteen rods. As he neared the barn he thought he heard movements of men inside, and instead of entering the barn, as he would have done had he not heard the noises, he stepped lightly around the north end of the barn, and as he looked around the corner two men walked out of the barn door on the east side and stepped around to the south end of the barn. Byington stealthily followed to the next corner, and when he reached it he discovered the two men talking, and heard one say to the other, "Now you go in and get the horse, and I'll fire the thing." Whereupon Mr. Byington disturbed the composure of the villains by saying, "No, I guess you won't." Almost instantly one of the men fired at him, and the ball hit the corner of the barn, within two or three inches of Byington's left side. Byington in an instant after was popping away at the fellows, and after the second shot was fired, one of them, who was running south from the barn, cried out: "Don't shoot; I'm hit." Byington said to him: "Stop, or I'll shoot again." The fellow did not stop, and Mr. Byington sent two more bullets after him.

In the morning a bridle was found on the stable floor behind one of the horses, and at the south end of the barn where the men were standing when Byington first disturbed them Mr. Bowen's driver picked up a ball of rags about the size of a cocoanut, which was bound with a string and thoroughly saturated with kerosene oil. He also found on the same spot three or four matches. The purpose of the two men was, we must necessarily conclude, to steal one or more of the good horses which Mr. Bowen is possessed of, and then burn the barn to lead the public to think the animals were burned, and thus enable them to make good their escape.