MANUFACTURES

OF THE

MISPECK MILLS, -- St. John, N. B,

ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:

HEAVY and LIGHT GREY CLOTH; HEAVY GREY and SCARLET FLANNEL;

MISPECK TWEED.

Heavy Grey Blankets.

ALSO:

FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.

The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.
☞ ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPECSFULLY SOLICITED.
☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.

sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

To Cash Purchasers and Close Buyers.

WE OFFER VERY LIBERAL TERMS TO

Store Keepers, Mill-Men, Lumber-Men, Tailors, Auctioneers, Fancy Good Dealers, Toy Purchasers, Jewellers, Milliners, Peddlars,

And all Persons Purchasing for Cash, or short time, are invited to inspect our Stock, which is complete in all departments, has been personally selected on the best terms, with great taste and good jungement, the goods are offered at the lowest living profit, with extra inducements to the above.

EVERITT & BUTLER,

Wholesale Warerooms. 55 and 57 King Street.

BUY YOUR

Sewing Machines

FROM THE MANUFACTURER, AND

Save Twenty Per Cent!

BUY YOUR

SEWING MACHINES

Where you can get them Repaired!

MACHINES SOLD

—BY—

Weekly Investments!

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

PARTIES desirous of purchasing can be thoroughly INSTRUCTED at their houses FREE OF CHARGE.

J. D. LAWLOR,

MANUFACTURER OF

The Singer Family, Singer Manufacturing, J. P. Howe and Lawlor

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

82 KING STREET.

All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved.

oct 11 d w

THE DAILY TRIBUNE

Is issued every afternoon from the office,

No. 51 Prince William Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $5 per annum in advance. SINGLE COPIES two cents.

REGULAR CARRIERS will deliver the paper to subscribers in the City, at their places of business or residences, immediately after it is issued.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS can secure the DAILY TRIBUNE (postage pre-paid) at $6.20, or $5, postage paid at office of delivery.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Is issued every TUESDAY MORNING, and mailed in time for the early morning trains, East and West.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR, invariably IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE must be paid at the office of delivery.

ADVERTISING RATES.

The following are the rates charged for Transient Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE:

For Advertisements of Governments, Corporations, Railway and Steamboat Co.'s and other public bodies,—for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, first insertion, 80 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 40 cts. For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, first insertion, 60 cts., each subsequent insertion, 20 cts. Advertisements of

Employment Wanted,
Help Wanted,
Agents Wanted,
Rooms Wanted,
Articles Lost,
Articles found,
Houses to Let,
Lectures,
Removals,
&c., &c.,

Inserted in condensed form, not exceeding five lines, at 25 cts. each insertion, and *five cents* for each additional line.

Marriage Notices, 50 cts.; Deaths 25 cts.; Funeral Notices 25 cts., for each insertion.

Contracts for advertising

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS;

GENERAL BUSINESS; LAND SALES, ETC.,

for long or short periods, may be made at the counting room, on the most liberal terms. TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, when the advertiser is not a yearly one, MUST BE PREPAID.

☞ Advertisers in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will insure proper display and accuracy in their advertisements by sending the manuscript to the counting room, 51 Prince William street.

Merchants, Manufacturers and others are respectfully solicited to consider the claims of THE DAILY TRIBUNE in the distribution of their advertising patronage THE TRIBUNE has already secured a large circulation in the city, while the sales on the afternoon trains, East and West, are not exceeded by any other Daily.

M. McLEOD, BUSINESS MANAGER.

The Daily Tribune.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., OCT. 30, 1872.

The Miseries of Mistresses.

In old days, when domestics were treated as members of the family, when the performance of menial offices for the master was not felt to be any more degrading than rendering allegiance to the king, when, in short, every household was a miniature court, there was no difficulty in obtaining servants. The trouble in most old families was that they had too many and couldn't get rid of them. But now it is hardly possible to procure domestic help. The treatment of house servants, the manner of looking upon their occupation, has changed so much that the kitchen is shunned like the cholera. Girls will do anything else but housework,—work in tobacco factories, or sew fourteen hours a day for the price of their board. And now there are few girls to be got except those who are not able to get anything else to do, and they protest against their fate by rendering the lives of their employers as uncomfortable as possible. Increasing wages and allowing greater privileges appear to do nothing towards improving the class. The evil has rather been aggravated. There is continued war between the parlor and the kitchen. When a girl is any good, and feels that her employers desire to retain her services, she erects the kitchen into an empire into which no one dare intrude without danger of attack in front and flank. The tyranny of the Cæsars, ancient and modern, is nothing in comparison with hers. The comic journals are full of caricatures on the woes of poor house-keeping humanity. If relief had not been found in laughter the world would have gone mad with the burden of house-keeping long ago. We are told of a gentleman who offered to kill his baby if its crying annoyed the servants, and there are doubtless many domestics who would consider a proceeding of that kind only a just and reasonable concession to a moderate request. Another phase of the relations between master and servant that are becoming common is shown by the following extract from the Ottawa *Free Press*:

"A truthful though sad tale of the extent to which servant girls' rights may be carried comes from the Upper Ottawa. One of the wealthy lumber merchants in that region noticed that the cream daily supplied to the table had gradually got thinner, until it was nothing better, nor more or less, than 'skim milk,' and on mentioning the fact, one of the children said that the servants kept the cream for their own use. The waiter girl was summoned, when the following domestic scene ensued:

Head of the household—'Susan, I think you give us nothing but skim milk to use, keeping the cream for yourself and the other girls!'

Susan—'Well, sposin' we do; I guess as those who does the most work should be the best fed; now then?' and with a saucy shake of the head she left the room."

French Factions.

As the time for the meeting of the French Assembly draws near all parties begin to prepare for the struggle that is to take place over the proposition for the definitive establishment of the republic. While the republican form of government is avowedly temporary the monarchical factions are contented to bide their time, but now that a determined effort is to be made to ground that form in the fundamental law of the land the monarchists deem it their time to strike. The Legitimist and Bourbon factions seem to be no nearer reconciliation than during the empire—in fact, not so near—and their differences will considerably weaken their chances. There are probably many deputies who would vote for the monarchy, if there was only one claimant for the throne, who would not plunge the country into another dynastic struggle. The Legitimist chief calls upon the Orleanists to acknowledge his authority, and they will probably do nothing of the kind. Chambord bases his claim to the throne on the doctrine of divine right and regular succession, and the Orleanists are willing to accept it at the hands of the Assembly. Their theory is probably more popular than that of the Legitimists, and, should the Assembly declare for monarchy the crown would be given to the prince who was willing to accept it as a gift rather than to one who took it as the dispensation of Providence. It may be highly edifying to devout minds to see a man thank God for the good things that fall to him, yet when poor humanity is the immediate agent by which the gifts are bestowed it deems itself worthy of at least equal thanks. The divine right doctrine is even less popular with politicians than with people, and the Orleanists have decidedly the best chance of sitting on the throne of the next French monarchy. The combination of the monarchical, imperialist, and rouge factions may defeat the proposition for the definitive establishment of the present form of government, but they are not likely to combine for the establishment of any other.

Grant's Foreign Policy.

The interest in the coming Presidential election has entirely died out since all doubt was removed by the October contest, and the future policy of President Grant with respect to Cuba and Mexico is the subject of much speculation. Now that the Alabama, San Juan, and Fishery disputes are settled it is felt that General Grant is free to extend the boundaries of the republic at the expense of Spain and Mexico. There is little doubt, however, of his policy being moderate and not aggressive. Senator Harlan, who is not only in intimate personal relations with President Grant, but is a member of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, and ought to know something about the policy of the Department of State, in an article in the Washington *Chronicle*, says:

"This, however, we do know, that in relation to all questions that are likely to arise out of our relations with Spain Mexico, Cuba, etc., there is perfect accord between the President and Mr. Fish, and there is no probability whatever, whether Mr. Fish remains or retires, that Gen. Grant will wish to push thing towards a protectorate in Mexico, or the settlement of matters in Cuba any faster or further than he has done during his present term. He does not recognize it to be the duty or province of this Government to intervene in the quarrels of its neighbors or assume the *role* of arbitrator unasked. While he may wish that Cuba could have peace and a republican form of Government, and might even wish Spain could see it to be to her interest to acknowledge the independence of Cuba, he does not feel called upon to advise or dictate in the matter to the disturbance of our peaceful relations with the nation, nor does he feel called upon to cut the Gordian knot that has kept the Mexican Government in helpless and hopeless bondage through long and weary years of unrest. He is not unmindful of his duty to protect our rights and interests on the Rio Grande, and will move as fast as a just regard for a weak and unfortunate neighbor will permit. In all this he has an adviser and co-operator in Secretary Fish, who has kept pace with his own wishes and policy."

A Monday's Berlin dispatch gives the following particulars of the legislative troubles now agitating the German capital:

"There is a conflict between the Upper and Lower Houses of the Prussian Diet on the Country Reform bill, which provides for local self-government in the rural districts. The bill, which was adopted by the Chamber of Deputies in the last session, came before the House of Lords at the beginning of the present session, and has since met determined opposition. The majority of the Deputies threaten to resign if the Upper House refuses to pass the bill, and the Emperor has declared in favor of it. The President of the House of Lords was received yesterday by the Emperor, who spoke to him about the deadlock in the Diet and insisted that the Lords should bring it to an end by passing the measure which the Lower House had adopted."

It must be very annoying to a ruler of the Kaiser's power and imperiousness to be troubled by things so petty and so easily abolished as legislative bodies, and Bismarck should see to it that the annoyance no longer remains.

The great *Herald* of New York used to regard all things provincial with the utmost contempt, and occasionally relapses into that happy frame of mind now. But just at this time it feels everything but contempt for one colonial institution—the Bank of Montreal. It is afraid of it, or is jealous of its power over the metropolitan money markets. It says: "This ambitious colonial institution presumes to enter Wall street to buy up gold and make it scarce, and thus derange business, for the purpose of affecting the exchanges and to profit by the operation. Surely the banks and capitalists of this great metropolis can find resources enough to checkmate the adventures of this colonial speculator, though he is ready to cross the border with five millions of gold in his carpet bag."

Considerable ill feeling is growing out of the hostile tariff measures adopted by the French and United States Governments, the result of which will, instead of increasing the carrying trade of either country, as anticipated, give much of their trade to the ships of Great Britain and Germany. At Havre, the quays are crowded with vessels bound for the United States, but ship owners refuse to let them sail in consequence of the ten per cent. increase of duty imposed by the United States on goods imported in French bottoms.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Alexis is feasting his eyes on tiger fights in Asia.

The Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia has gone to Greece.

The Danbury, Conn., *News* wants a thousand beavers to dam the mud in the streets of that town.

Mr. Goeldensay, of Davenport, Iowa, recently celebrated his golden wedding The next day burglars broke in and carried off all his presents.

The members of the Civil Service, in the Finance Department, are preparing to make Sir Francis Hincks a handsome presentation when he retires from office.

The Bangor *Commercial* says that during the past two weeks Messrs. Pearsoh & Co. have shipped nearly 5,000,000 feet of lumber. Their sales during this season will amount to about 35,000,000.

A Committee of the Spanish Cortes has agreed to make a favorable report on the resolution to abolish capital punishment for political offences which was defeated week before last in the Senate.

The Italian Parliament is convoked for November 20. An order will be issued re arranging and enlarging the military districts of the Alps and strengthening the garrisons.

An unknown man, about 50 years old, while walking on the track of the Lowell and Nashna Railroad, Saturday, was struck by the down passenger train and instantly killed.

The Sunday law in Chicago brought out the following notices from saloon proprietors last Sabbath: "No hypocrisy here—we are pious on Sunday"; and "Positively closed: gone to the 'Little Church around the Corner.'"

Last week a colored woman, aged 91, died in Brooklyn and was buried. Among the mourners was her husband, Cæsar, aged 97. Her loss made him inconsolable, and he died four days after her of grief.

The wife of Napoleon Bonaparte Davis, of East Saginaw, Mich., had her husband arrested for assault and battery because he took away from her the shot-gun with which she was proposing to perforate him. The "man of destiny" was acquitted when the facts became known.

In New York city, last week, the police arrested 1,672 persons for various offences. The vital statistics for the week were 440 deaths, 211 marriages, 444 births and 53 stillbirths. Two thousand two hundred and forty vagrants were lodged in the different station houses.

A correspondent of the London *Times* writes that Mrs. Theresa Black, Byron's 'Maid of Athens," who is more than seventy years of age and in delicate health, is living in extreme want. Mrs. Black is the widow of the late English vice-consul at Missolonghi, Greece.

Paris despatches foreshadow the adoption by the coming session of the Assembly of the constitutional amendments making Thiers President for life and creating an upper chamber and office of Vice-President; partially remodelling the Assembly and providing restrictions upon the right of universal suffrage.

Two men were walking upon the Boston and Albany Railroad track, Saturday forenoon, near Worcester Junction, Mass., and seeing the freight train from Boston approaching, stepped upon the opposite track, when the Springfield express came up and struck one of them, inflicting probable fatal injuries.

On Tuesday last a gentleman applied at the Merrimac House, Boston, for lodgings, and registered his name as A. McDonald, Montreal. There he remained till Saturday morning, when, not appearing at his usual hour, search was made and he was found dead in his bed. He was about 38 years of age, of dark complexion, and had a dark, full beard.

A Western editor being asked to take tea with a lady friend, accepted. While at the table the lady observed that he had no spoon. "Is it possible," said she, "that I forgot to give you a spoon? I could not have made such a mistake." "I have no spoon, madam," said the editor, rising from his seat, "and if you don't believe it you may search me."

Last week a detachment of French hospital assistants on their way to the camp of Chalons, by mistake left the train at the town of Chalons, which is still occupied by the Germans. They were immediately arrested, and their side arms were taken from them. One of the Frenchmen, who hustled a German sentinel, was sent to the guard-house for three days. The others were released and forwarded to the camp of Chalons.

The Bangor *Commercial* relates a laughable little mishap that occurred to a Penobscot Exchange man, Saturday. He was about to try the effect of cayenne pepper upon a suffering steed, and, in order the better to blow the fiery dust into the animal's nostrils, he rolled up a bit of paper and partially filled it with pepper. Putting the roll between his lips the horse was brought before him. With one hand gently stroking the horse's nose the "docto." gave one tremendous blast, but, unhappily, the end of the roll was bent in just the direction of his eyes and the result was a not feeble imitation of an Indian war dance for at least half an hour.

The Brainerd, Minnesota, *Wave* talks cheerfully as follows: Rumors are afloat that Dave Mullin who was shot by Ed Hayes, at Moorehead, some time ago, is dead, also that a young fellow called Frank —who at one time tended bar for Frank Dunn, in this place, lately died at Moorhead, from the effects of wounds received in a melee. There is a rumor about that "Shang" and Ed. Hayes, two notorious personages, had a "set to" with revolvers at the Missouri Crossing of the N. P. R. R. in the early part of this week. The story runs that both men were filled full of lead which they were unable to carry around. We hear, too, that Jack White and Pat Kennedy, two well known "pets" of the Fronteer, had a "set-to," which Pat got away with. Busy times among "the toys" at the front.

The November Magazines.

Scribner's is the ideal of a monthly. It is rich in travel, descriptions of living events, fiction, poetry, and common sense philosophy. Everything is interesting, valuable, and healthy. There is nothing stale, worthless or morbid. The articles have a human interest, appeal to the popular mind and heart, none of them being filled with professional pedantry or having simply a class interest. It opens with a magnificently illustrated article on "Northern Russia and St. Petersburg," giving finely drawn descriptions of people and places. It is not the gossip of a traveller, but the description of an artist. An eye witness of the great earthquake at Arica, Peru, in 1868, graphically tells the tale of its horrors. "Arthur Bonnicastle," a novel from the able pen of Dr. Holland, is begun in this number, and promises to be a tale of great interest. Mrs. Oliphant's story, "At His Gates," is continued. A weird historical interest attached to M. D. Conway's paper on "The Demons of the Shadow." "The Tictom Deficit," and "Kate Parkman's Wedding Days," are gem-like short stories. A thoughtful study of "Hawthorne's Last Bequest"—the character of Septimius Felton—is given with loving criticism. In "An Expedition with Stanley" Mr. King of the Boston *Journal* describes a visit to a revolutionary district in Spain in company with the discoverer of Livingstone. In Topics of the Time, Nature and Science, and Culture and Progress, are dozens of brief essays of sparkling brilliancy.

Fenian Patriotism Illustrated by a Humorist.

Mr. M. D. Landon, better known as "Eli Perkins," has made his first appearance in New York on the lecture platform in Association Hall, before a large and respectable audience. The subject was, "A Defence of the Heathen," and the lecture given for the benefit of establishing a library in the Madison Avenue Church.

The lecture was listened to with close and uninterrupted attention, and the audience was kept in continual roars of laughter from its commencement to its close. The delivery was of the serio-comic kind, and was an effectual satire on the heathenism of aristocracy, ritualism, law, finance, love and political weakness.

Eli's defence of any particular heathenism consisted in a most dreadful satire against it. For example, he "defended" Irish and Cuban patriotism thus:

Patriotism is always noble. Poor down-trodden Ireland!

The other day I met the noble Irish patriots who groan and suffer beneath the giant heel of British oppression—at D-e-l-m-o-n-i-c-o-'s. These poor down trodden patriots met to eat some venison and a few canvas-back ducks, and t-a-l-k and m-o-u-r-n about the tyrant heel of despotic England. They also had green seal—$7 per seal.

They were very sad!

"How is the patriotic cause?—why those sighs, Sergeant McFlannigan?" I asked.

I referred to the tyrant heel business in Ireland.

"O, Mr. Perkins, we are broken hearted—miserable! We are still fettered by the shackles, and we still groan beneath the iron heel of British oppression. O, will you not join in sympathy with us, Mr. Perkins?"

I told him I would. Sez I, "I don't mind being ground under the tyrant's heel a little—p-r-o-v-i-d-e-d there is green seal enough to go round."

"Have some more venison, Mr. Perkins?"

"I don't mind if I do," sez I. "An now" sez I, pouring out another glass of sparkling nectar, "I'm willing to sympathize and suffer with you—to strike for liberty with you—here in New York, and struggle on as long—

"As long as what? O! name it!" said Larry McFadden.

"Why as long as the green seal holds out," said I, wipin' my lips with a patriotic thrill.

"Magnanimous Americ-n—Lafayette of Ireland!" exclaimed the patriot, and then they all buried their deep grief in some more green seal—*kindly paid for by the millionaire servant girls of New York.*

A Lady Saturates her Clothing with Kerosene Oil and Sets Fire to It.

In Tallahassee, Fla., a few days ago, Mrs. A. W. Pace, wife of a popular and successful Jacksonville merchant, and daughter of Mr. George Damon, a prominent merchant in Tallahassee, seemed to be suffering from some mental derangement, and, thinking a change of scene and surroundings might cure her incipient malady, her husband took her to her parents and friends in Tallahassee. That night, soon after her arrival at her father's house, she called the family around her and prayed and exhorted them to prepare for a great and sad calamity. None had any idea that she was contemplating anything like self destruction. The next morning early her father went out to procure a bottle of wine for her, and soon after his departure she took a kerosene lamp or can, and saturating her garments from head to foot, put a match to it, and in a moment was enveloped in the flames. Her husband and others, hearing her shrieks, ran to her rescue, and throwing a bucket of water over her, endeavored to extinguish the flames. This proved unavailing, and her husband, seizing a blanket, threw it around her, and finally succeeded in putting out the flames, but not until the poor victim was burned to such an extent that she died in a few hours, after the most intense suffering. Mrs. Pace was quite young and had been married about three or four years. Two years ago she was the happy wife of a devoted husband, whose success in business had placed him in comfortable circumstances.

Frederick Guorricino, who has been in the English Consular service in Turkey for 32 years, has retired to take the office of Controller-in-Chief of the new Rijie tobacco system there. This department has become an empire in itself, with a whole system of state machinery in its service—a privy council, an elaborate executive, an army of horse and foot, a fleet of swift cruisers and a "bureau" at every few yards' distance along the streets of the Turkish metropolis, as well as in the villages. The tobacco will be delivered for sale in stamped packets, which the dealer must not destroy, and he is forbidden to have on his premises scales, weights, or knives to cut tobacco.

Are Human Beings Liable to be Infected with the Horse Epidemic?

Considerable anxiety having been expressed as to the liability of the disease to affect human beings, a Boston *Post* reporter called on several of the most eminent medical gentlemen of Boston to learn their opinion on the matter. Nearly all of the physicians visited were unanimous in declaring that they saw no cause for alarm, even if the malady should be transmitted to humans. Among other well-known medical practitioners visited was Dr. M. C. Greene, 69 Green street, who, after hearing the nature of the reporter's visit, smiled and said, "Yes, I understand there is some alarm manifested in the community regarding the epidemic, but I am of the opinion that any fears for serious results are groundless.' The following conversation on the liability of the epizootic ailment to attack humanity then took place:—

Reporter—Doctor, is it possible for this disease to attack the human family?

Dr. Greene—I believe the disease to be epidemical, but not contagious, and as it is not confined to any particular locality, it undoubtedly is caused by some malarious condition of the atmosphere; therefore it is likely that we may be affected by it as our horses are, although I do not think it would affect us to such a great extent as it does them.

Reporter—Have you been called upon by patients to treat any form of disease that you would suppose was typical of the sickness among horses?

Dr. Greene—Well, yes, I have recently treated persons suffering from inflammation of the mucous membrane of the air passages; and the symptoms were similar to those exhibited by the sick horses, but of course not so violent.

Reporter—During your long experience have you ever known human beings to be attacked in an epidemical form with a disease similar in all respects to epizooty?

Dr. Greene—Yes; we have it more or less every year, but it is generally best known under the name of influenza; during the Tyler campaign influenza raged to a great extent in this country and (facetiously) was known as the "Tyler grip." I do not think there is any reason for grave fears. If we should catch the disorder, all that would be necessary for us to do would be to adopt the same plan that we do when we have a bad cold. Some physicians may differ from my opinion on this matter, but I cannot see why we who breathe the same atmosphere as the horse or dog should not be as susceptible to the malarious condition of the air as these animals.

Reporter—I am informed that there are several persons in this city who are prostrated by sickness similar in all respects to the horse ailment.

Dr. Greene—I have no doubt but that there are many people at this season suffering from influenza, and who imagine they have got the horse disease. Well, at any other time these people would treat their affliction as they have often done before, but now as the influenza has become epidemic among the horses, they are alarmed and fear that serious results will ensue This is absurd. There is not the slightest reason why we should be disturbed or become excited if it becomes our turn to have an influenza epidemic; we have often had the disease among us, and I do not see why we should be any more alarmed at having it in company with our horses than if these faithful servants were free from it.

Dr. Folsom, surgeon in charge of the Massachusetts General Hospital, was applied to for his opinion, but that gentleman stated that he was satisfied that the disease was sporadical, and did not think it likely that it would attack human beings.

A Gifted Memphis Lawyer who Edited two Papers, both Daily.

An antiquated writer in the Memphis *Appeal* has dug up out of his memory the following rich story. The young lawyer referred to is still flourishing in Memphis: There was never greater local excitement than that which grew out of this infernal navy yard business. Half the people were in favor of accepting the property, and half or more opposed to it, the latter thinking that the Government might be induced even yet to make liberal appropriations and perfect the navy-yard, and build ships and steamers here. There were two newspapers published here—one a morning publication, edited by a gentleman of no ordinary ability named Bankhead, who was tragically and mysteriously assassinated some six years ago. There was another, an afternoon paper, called the *News*, (I believe that was its name,) edited by a man named Yancey. These editors opposed one another on the navy-yard question, and their discussion had begotten a good deal of excitement, when both went away for the summer, and each without the other's knowledge employed the same man, this young lawyer, to conduct his paper in his absence. The young limb of the law naturally enough took to both sides of the question. He made the controversy between the two papers hotter and hotter on each successive day. Crowds gathered each afternoon about the *News* office, and somebody expected that the two furious editors would shed blood. The coming duel in Arkansas was confidently anticipated, and the ferocity of the two papers was marvelous. Popular excitement was intense when Bankhead came hurrying home from Virginia, and Yancey from Alabama, each thinking the other was about to murder his own substitute. Such was the fervor of popular feeling and exasperation that the story was necessarily kept quiet. If the mischievous fraud upon the public passion had been exposed at the time the deceiving editor would have been hanged to a lamp-post.

Fiendish Murder of a Child.

At an inquest held in New Haven, Conn., on Saturday, the particulars of a horrible crime were brought out. The family of Lozelle Foote, of Oyster Point, consisted of his wife, Hattie Cornelia, four years of age, and Celeste, or Lottie, about two years old. Lettie was remarkably intelligent for one of her years, and her parents doted on her. Last Monday week her father started to go to Rhode Island. About 6 o'clock on Thursday evening Mrs. Foote went up stairs with a lamp to put the two children to bed. Hattie, the older one, went up with her mother, but Lettie became interested in looking at the pictures in a book, and did not go. She was sitting on the floor of the dining room. When the mother had reached the top of the stairs, followed by Hattie, she heard the front gate swinging, and thought some one was coming to the house. She turned back, hurriedly passed through the sitting room, and found the door leading into the entry and that leading into the yard both wide open, and Lettie was not in the room. She rushed to the door and alarmed the neighbors. An hour later the child was found dead in the well. There is not the slightest doubt but that the child was murdered. It was not tall enough hardly to reach the top of the well curb with its hands. It could not have opened the two closed doors between itself and the yard in so short a period of time as elapsed during the mother's absence. The whole thing must have been accomplished in two minutes. It is probable the swinging of the gate was occasioned by the murderer as he left the yard. Friday night Leonard Russell was arrested on suspicion. He lives in Fair Haven, and is brother to the mother of the child. Suspicion pointed to him owing to the fact that he had entertained hard feelings to Mr. Foote and family, and had expressed a desire or intention to have vengeance for his supposed grievances.

LOCALS.

For a list of Agents for the sale of the DAILY TRIBUNE see first page.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, 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.

Dr. Flint's Quaker Bitters—	H. L. Spencer
Silk Mantle Velvets—	Likely, Cameron & Golding
Silk and Linen Hair Braids—	M. C. Barbour
Dutch Bulbs—	G. F. Everitt & Co
Chestnuts and Quinces—	R. E. Puddington
Card of Thanks—	Adams & Saunders
Investment—	Wm. Sandall
For Boys and Youths—	W. W. Jordan

Steamers.

The "Severn" has almost completed her loading. She will sail to-morrow for London direct.

The "New York" did not arrive at her wharf until between 12 and 1 o'clock last night.

A new line of steamers is about to be started between Liverpool and Galveston. The pioneer steamer of the line, the "San Jacinto," was launched at Dumbarton on the 7th inst. She is an iron propellor, 110 tons register, fitted with compound engines of 160 nominal horse power, but capable of being worked up to nearly 800 horse power. In about a month a sister ship, to be named the "San Antonio," will be launched. The "San Jacinto" will sail from Liverpool about the 20th Nov., to be followed by the other about a month later.

Beware of Dogs.

Unclaimed dogs and their owners will have a hard road to travel after Friday next, as summonses returnable at that date have already been issued at the Police Office.

A Map of the City.

Mr. Gorden Livingston has issued an excellent map of St. John, in stiff paper covers, showing all the streets, wharves, churches, public buildings, and principal business blocks. For sale at twelve cents a copy.

Obstruction on the Wharves.

At the Police Court this morning Mr. Amos Patterson was convicted of having encumbered the South Wharf with sundry barrels of fish, and was fined $8. Mr. Patterson has been reported on several previous occasions, but, as has been remarked, is in this matter far from being the sole offender.

Cheap Watches.

Some fine looking silver and gold watches were sold by Mr. Hubbard, this morning, at prices ranging from $5 to $15, the purchasers being evidently delighted with their bargains.

A Sea Captain "Shaken Down."

It is rumored that, a few nights since, a respectable sea captain was robbed of a valuable gold watch and chain, while in an up town bar room in this city. As the captain was under the influence of liquor at the time, and cannot now positively swear to the persons by whom he was plundered. It is probable but little more will be heard of the matter.

Sig. Rubini at the Lyceum.

To-night and to morrow evening the seekers of amusement will have an opportunity of gratifying their tastes by being present at the entertainment of Sig. Rubini in the Lyceum. This entertainment was very popular when previously produced here, and will doubtless be well patronized on the present occasion.

A Serious Charge.

A young man named John McGrory was charged at the Police Court this morning with having committed an assault on Bernard McDermott with intent to rob. The prosecutor states that as he was walking down Carmarthen street at an early hour last evening McGrory came behind him, seized his arms and attempted to rifle his pockets. The prisoner this morning pleaded not guilty and was remanded until Wednesday next. Both prosecutor and defendant reside in the vicinity of Sheffield street.

Another Formidable Crowd.

It is rumored that the dangerous collections of turbulent individuals is not by any means confined to the city but has a local habitation and a name in the peaceful Town of Portland. While we have the "Buckets" and the "Tubs," the once peaceful Town has the "Axe-Handle" boys, so called from the weapons wherewith they are armed and with which they carry out their duly prepared plans against persons and property. It is said that of late several inoffensive individuals have been attacked by members of this "crowd" but have so far succeeded in making their escape, more perhaps by good luck than by good management. The police, who have been notified of the existence of this organization, are using every diligence to prevent further display of lawless action.