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COTTON WARPS.
With above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the
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WE would call the attention of Purchasers to the
GREY COTTON
We are now making this article in manufacture of AMERICAN COTTON,
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to the material used in making English Grey Cotton.
It will be found quite as CHEAP, and REALLY MUCH BETTER, than any other Cotton
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The Daily Tribune.
MEN AND THINGS AT OTTAWA.
J. L. STEWART, Editor.
FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 24.

The National Party.
A great many people have become more or less disgusted with their good offices and failure to perform in power what they promise in opposition. A great many have become alarmed at the patriotic policy that some of Canada's leaders follow—alarmed at a manifest disposition to render Canada, commercially at least, dependent on the Mother Country which is so liberally poured forth at the anniversaries of the Patron Saints of the Three Kingdoms—a loyalty that is, after all, too sentimental to be capable of much self-sacrifice. Not because they object to party leaders governing the country, but because they are disgusted at the base methods adopted by those leaders and tolerated by existing parties; not because they object to close commercial intercourse with the United States, but because they desire that Canada should develop within herself all the industries necessary to a separate existence; and not because they object to the reverence felt for the Queen, the loyalty entertained for the Empire, or the honors accorded to the blessed saints and mighty men who sleep beneath the sod of the old land, but because they would have a home sentiment of patriotism and pride built up by the side of these and entwined with them, that the promoters of the policy in a detailed program for the benefit of the country, standing on the platform of this organization, would be able to decide many a crisis fraught with the fate of Canada. It is not necessary that such a party should form a detailed program for the benefit of the country, standing on the platform of this organization, would be able to decide many a crisis fraught with the fate of Canada. It is not necessary that such a party should form a detailed program for the benefit of the country, standing on the platform of this organization, would be able to decide many a crisis fraught with the fate of Canada.

Becher—Exaggerated Humility.
Western exchanges, received last night, are unanimous in their rejection of the statement made by Theodore Tilton about his wife and Mr. Becher. Mr. Becher's denial is accepted as implicating him and Mrs. Tilton of the crime charged to them, but full explanations of the published letters are awaited with interest. Mr. Becher seems to have written a good deal in the exaggerated strain of self-deprecation and condemnation so frequently and indiscriminately used in public papers to Him who reads the hearts of men. "O Lord, I am among the vilest of Thy creatures, deserving only of eternal punishment for my sins," prays the benevolent and kindly hearted Deacon who is conscious of being a very good old fellow who never does wrong to his neighbors in general and swears that he wanted to sell or swap, and the intellectual and experienced Henry Ward Beecher follows in the same vein. Now we suggest a change of style for those who pray in public. Instead of humbling themselves before the Lord and the congregation in general and swearing terms of self-condemnation we suggest that they go into particulars: "Lord, thou knowest that I neglected to tell Snapper, when I traded horses with him yesterday, that Old Charley had the heaves, was blind of one eye, and as full of tricks as a wild horse; that I got thee then knowest that I deceitfully told my wife Hannah that she was so good looking she did not need the new bonnet she wanted money to buy; that I knowest that I have a secret interest in the sale of the patent bee-hives that I have been recommending these my neighbors to buy; thou knowest that I, as Road Commissioner, charged the Government \$2 a day for the labor of boys whom I paid only fifty cents; and thou knowest that I spoke untruthfully when I assured our dear pastor, after he dined at my table this very day—this blessed Sabbath—that I should be delighted to have him dine with me every Sunday. Lord, Lord, thou knowest and I pray thee to forgive as freely as I have confessed."

Have to Take Lessons in Lying.
Our readers will be pleased to know that we shall publish another of Mr. Parkin's able London letters to-morrow. We have instructed Mr. Parkin to join the expedition which is fitting out, under the auspices of the N. Y. Herald and London Daily Telegraph, for the completion of Dr. Livingston's explorations of Africa, and hope to hear soon that his application has been granted.

The Courier sensibly suggests that St. Stephen should have a board of Trade, and shows the merchants how to organize it. It would undoubtedly be productive of good to the trade of the town, and enable its commercial men to have more influence than they now possess on the commercial legislation of the country.

Barabec's Farewell.
Barabec's audience, last night, was larger than at either of his concerts last week, and Barabec formed a larger part of the entertainment. He was encircled every time he appeared alone, and cheerfully responded each time, giving "Calm" and "The Cork Arm" in response to two of the calls, convulsing the house with laughter at each appearance. The audience, while enthusiastically applauding the duets, trio and quartets, had the good sense to refrain from encircling any of them, but the violinist was called back both times and smilingly responded. The first time she played "I dream I dwell in Marble halls," from the "Bohemian Girl," and the next time she played four parts of an air, the feat being loudly applauded. Mr. Barabec is sure of a good St. John audience every time he plunges into our fog and asks for it.

Conard Steamers.
Cuba, Samaria, Calabria, Hecla, Marston, Estar, Bow, and Saratoga, the first-class steamers of this popular line will leave Boston and New York for Liverpool, Glasgow, and other ports, on the 27th inst. Agents, Hall & Hamilton, agents.

Shipping Notes.
Wrecked.—The bark Highlander, Hutchinson master, from Sunderland, May 28, with a cargo of 600 tons coal for this port, was wrecked on Sable Island, 6th inst. The captain and crew were saved, landed on the island, and have since been brought to Halifax. The vessel's loss can only be accounted for by a strong current setting to the westward, and a deviation of the compass, which was changed in the binnacle on the afternoon of the 4th inst., when it was impossible to obtain a correct altitude to test the correctness. The sails, running rigging, blocks, gear and other materials were saved. The H. was 325 tons burthen, and owned by Fotts Bros., of Sunderland, Eng.

Point Lepreau, July 24, 9 a. m.—Wind South, light, clear. One brig and five schooners outward; two schooners in ward.

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A Midnight Raid.
The street superintendent, fearing that those who had erected awning posts by authority of the Common Council, might object to the removal of the same on the authority of the same body, chose "midnight's silent solemn hour" for their destruction. It was just twelve last night when his gang entered King st. on their work of demolition. The posts were sawed off, at a sufficient distance above the walk to leave first-class stambling blocks, toppled over into the street, and left there. Mr. Geo. Sparrow stood in his doorway and "sadly complained to the moon" and other late travellers. "It was a conspicuous sign," said he, "and what harm did it do to anybody?" As Mr. Sparrow's posts supported a sign only, and were not used for an awning at all, they were not included in the destructive order of the Common Council. He intended presenting the street superintendent and each member of the Common Council with a basket of oyster shells as a mark of his regard. Another midnight raid, we suppose, will be made on the awning signs. This "working in darkness" by those in authority is not the most dignified manner of doing business. This morning the posts in front of A. L. Starratt's, Prince William street, stood like twin sentinels guarding the rear of the retreating army. They had escaped observation on account of the dimness of the gas. The Aldermen and Councilors get abused freely to-day. Alderman Melick only succeeded in effecting a safe retreat from an angry group in King st., by laying the blame on Alderman Kerr and sending his assailants across the street to look for the arch offender. The proprietors of the posts said they would have taken them down after August, and denounced the meanness of the manner in which they were removed. The aggrieved parties are to demand that hitting posts, be removed in the same way, as they have no more right to the streets than the awning posts had. If the posts had been of ornamented iron, instead of shabby wood, there would never have been a demand for their removal, as they were not, in any sense, an obstruction to pedestrians or teams.

Swearing Dirt into the Street.
His Worship the Mayor has caused the following copy of a City Bye-Law to be printed and circulated for the benefit of all concerned:
"Be it Ordained, That no paper, shavings, dirt, dust, or rubbish of any kind whatsoever, shall be thrown, cast, or swept from any house, warehouse, store, shop, or other building, or from any stoop, platform, or erection of any description, or from any yard, lot, or piece of land, into or upon any of the public streets, wharves or squares within the said City, or any part thereof, under the penalty of Two Dollars for each and every offence; to be paid by the person or persons offending, or by the owner or occupier of the house, warehouse, store, shop, or other erection, yard, lot, or piece of land, from which the same may be thrown, cast, or swept as aforesaid."

The Academy of Music Theatre.
The bill of fare at the Academy, this evening, is particularly attractive. The Company is now so large that plays can be put on that could not be handled previous to their going to Halifax. The music to be played to night is from the Opera of "Les Brigandes," and is very fine.
"Diamonds" will be played at the matinee to-morrow afternoon, when there should be a good attendance of ladies who may not find it convenient to go in the evening.
Last evening the Carletonians were delighted with "The New Magdalen" and "Jenny Lind."

City Police Court.
Mrs. Honora Long was called to answer a charge of abusive and insulting language. The complainant, Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald, said her husband had been ill for some time, and had been receiving \$3 a week from the "Laborers' Society," and that Mrs. Long had been in the daily habit of twitting her of the fact, calling her and her children beggars and other hard names—"names that I don't like to repeat here, your Honor." Mrs. Long had dashed a pail of water in her face, and Mrs. Long's little girl had stood at the window and abused Mrs. Fitzgerald's sick husband. Mrs. Long would stop her in the yard, put her hand on her side, and go—"Heh, ha, hem (mimicking signs of distress)—I've the consumption—I can't work—I live on other people's earnings." Mrs. Long said every one of these statements was false. She had called no names, had thrown no water, had made no faces. She was "a poor, hardworking woman, who goes out washing and scrubbing and has little at home." Her husband was dead, her daughter "out of her head" in the Poor House, and her struggle to earn an honest living a hard one. "But Mrs. Fitzgerald has sworn to her charges and you must prove your innocence or suffer for it. Where are your witnesses?" "I have no witnesses, sir, but I appeal to God Almighty to witness for me. Stop, stop, woman; don't bring the Almighty God here as a witness. I shall fine you only \$2, as you are a poor woman. Don't abuse your neighbors again. Attend to your own affairs and leave others alone."
Mrs. Margaret Alder, of Britain street, was called to account for abusing Emma Small, but the complainant did not appear. Mrs. Alder was dismissed and an officer was directed to see that Mrs. Small paid the cost of the warrant she procured.

Yesterdays.
Yesterdays afternoon John Williams, drunk, was fined \$4; and Ellen Murray was tried and acquitted on a charge of assault preferred by Elizabeth Lyons.

Mr. C. Sparrow begs to intimate to Saint John epicures that he has engaged one of the best and most skillful cooks to be had from Boston, and he is now prepared to furnish breakfasts, dinners and suppers in the highest style of the culinary art. The public are respectfully invited to call and try his skill, at the Victoria Dining Saloon, No. 5 Germain street, (opposite Country Market).

Portland Police Court.
The Town has waked up from its slumbers of the past week. This morning an hour and a half was spent in investigating a case of abusive language which ended in a fight between the male heads of the McAnally and Scott families living in the Town. Mrs. McAnally and Mrs. Scott reside in the same house, and yesterday they had some unusual conversation with each other, which was of enough importance to be taken for investigation before Judge Tapley. Mr. McAnally charged John Scott, the male defender of the Scott family, with assault and battery. Mrs. McAnally stated that John Scott struck her husband without any cause, and that Mrs. Scott would stand at the top of the stairs and call her a drunken rascal and many other infamous names. John Scott, who took the affair very coolly, asked Mrs. Mac some questions, but it was rather hard to get a square answer. He recommended her to answer truthfully, as she had a soul to save. "Did not your husband run out of the house with a razor in his hand, after my mother, and chase her under Powers' steps?" he asked. "God Almighty, just hear the man!" was her answer. She said she did not know who struck first. Mr. McAnally told much the same story as his wife.

The Scotts were then called. Miss Scott swore her brother John McAnally came out and abused him, telling him what an old scoundrel his father was, that he had stolen tobacco, and insulted at other bad acts. She heard John tell McAnally he was a mean old man; also heard Mrs. McAnally say the Scotts couldn't raise a son that could beat a McAnally; saw John struck first by McAnally, and John didn't strike Mr. Mac at all (which saying could hardly be true as Mac has a pair of very black eyes, undoubtedly received from John's nimble fist); that Mrs. McAnally and her boy picked up sticks and struck John, but he was too much of a man to return blows given by the woman. Peter Dillon was called, but he could not relate anything that had not been previously said. A great amount of wrangling took place all through the trial, and the magistrates found it almost impossible to make out which side had told the fewest lies. The case was dismissed against John Scott, as it was thought from the evidence that McAnally provoked the assault made upon him. McAnally paid the cost of the warrant.

Robert Pearce was charged with assault on Miss Allen. These parties live in the Parish of Simonds. The row was all about some candy that Robert went into Miss Allen's shop to purchase for some young lady friends who had come to spend the day. Mrs. Pearce was with the court to plead for her son, which, with a limber tongue, she did very effectually. The case was dismissed upon Mrs. Pearce paying the costs, \$4.50.

Alexander Moran, drunk in Main st., was fined \$4, which was allowed to stand, he being a stranger to the Police Court.
Yesterday the Lorry-Hat case was called, and Mrs. Hatty's marriage to Capt. Hat proved by Rev. Mr. Greenlaw, of L'Etete. The case will come up again to-morrow.

Consolidated E. & N. A. Railway.
The Express train for Bangor and Boston will leave St. John, 9:30 a. m., and for Fredericton, 4:15 p. m. The express train from Bangor is due to arrive at 6:00 p. m.
The people of St. Stephen may well be proud of their magnificent new brick school house on Market street, which has just been completed at a cost of \$25,000 in gold.

AYEN'S AMERICAN ALMANAC has arrived, and is now ready for delivery, gratis, by our druggists, to all who call for it. Our readers may be surprised to know that this little pamphlet, which has become so much a favorite in our section, has quite the largest circulation of any book in the world, except the Bible. It is printed in many languages, and scattered through many nations, as well as supplied to almost the entire population of our own vast domain. Every family should keep it, for it contains information which is valuable to require, when sickness overtakes them, and which may prove invaluable from being at hand in season. If you take orders, you will call and get an AYEN'S ALMANAC, and when got, keep it.

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

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Supporting itself entirely by the business, and operating in the highest style of the financial art. The public are respectfully invited to call and try his skill, at the Victoria Dining Saloon, No. 5 Germain street, (opposite Country Market).

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General Agent
at 27 For New Brunswick and P. E. Island.