AUTUMN OF 1874.

WE HAVE RECEIVED PER

Steamer Nova Scotian 100 Packages; Thames 15 Do.; Assyria 67 do.; Caspian 28 Do.; Sidonian 46 Do.; Hibernian 28 Do.; From New York and Boston 130 Do.; From Ontario and Montreal 50 Do.----465.

WE are now daily opening from the above goods to which we respectfully invite attention. We shall offer to the trade in Town and Country this season the best selected stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Smallwares,

MILLINERY, ETC., ETC., ETC.,

Ever Shown in St. John.

To Reliable Men and Close Buyers very Liberal Terms.

New Goods by every Steamer to this and Halifax ports.

EVERITT & BUTLER,

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,

55 and 57 King street.

p12

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 Merchadize. 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 Binlings, Book Web; Clark & Co's Cotton Spools, all Nos., in White and Black; Rubber Buttons Combs, &c; 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 t 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

OCEAN TO OCEAN!

By Rev. G. M. Grant.

Fresh supplies of this popular book.

g27 BARNES & CO.

Peacemaker and Ayrshire Rose.

Landing ex schr S. K. F. James:

100 BBLS FLOUR, Peacemaker; 100 bbls Flour, Ayrshire Rose; The latter a superior extra or pastry flour.

GEO. MORRISON, JR., sep12 12 and 13 South Wharf.

The Daily Tribune.

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

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPT. 24.

Cowardice and Courage.

One of the most interesting phases of human nature is illustrated by the deeds of heroism that are done from motives of utter cowardice. Capt. Pointz, in "School," tells Naomi, when she is endeavoring to draw from him an account of his military career, that he did not run away from the enemy because he was too cowardly to do so, and there are many instances of men facing death, without the soldier's sense of honor and duty, because they lacked the moral or physical courage to face or endure some petty evil. Men have freely braved the unknown terrors of eternity because they feared that there would be no dinner for them the next day, and others have sacrificed their lives to escape the ridicule of the little world in which they lived and moved and had their being. What strange blendings of cowardice and courage are thus exhibited! Basely craven in little things: recklessly courageous in matters of greatest moment! There is Theodore Tilton, for instance, who, to escape the imputation of having given currency to unfounded reports about Henry Ward Beecher, and unable to endure life under Dr. Bacon's assertion that he was a dog, deliberately sacrifices his reputation, plants horns on his forehead, brands himself as the recipient of the bounty of the seducer of the wife whose fault he condones, in short, commits moral suicide from inability to endure the charge of having given currency to an unfounded rumor. The courage he showed by the statement he made before the Plymouth Church Investigating Committee is only to be compared to the cowardice that prompted him to make it.

The latest and one of the most notable of the instances that might be cited as illustrative of this subject recently occurred in France, was supposed to have ended fatally, and has come to a more favorable termination. Two æronauts, M. Duruof and wife, were advertised to make an ascension at Calais, France, at the close of a *fete* on Monday, August 31st, for a trip across the Channel. But when the hour arrived the sky was threatening and the wind was squally and blowing in the direction of Norway. M. Duruof, seeing that not only was a trip to England impossible, but any ascension almost certain death, postponed his aerial ascent to the next day, and the majority of the people departed for their homes. A few angry, drunken and disappointed people remained, however, and clamored for the show which they had come to see, taunting the æronauts with cowardice, and deluging them with jibes and ridicule. Stung by these reproaches on his prudence and imputations on his courage the rash man exclaimed to his wife, "Come, and we will show them that we can die," and his equally rash wife promptly responded to his summons. They entered the car of their little balloon, so small as to be utterly unfit for a long voyage, assuring the soldiers on guard that they intended making a captive ascent only, then ordered the rope to be let go and sailed away out over the waters. There were no vessels in sight and night was coming on. The toy balloon sank, every now and then, so that the rope touched the water, when ballast was thrown out with a sparing hand, for the purpose of prolonging the voyage as much as possible. Thus all night long the two adventurers drifted over the sea, in a north-easterly direction, and when morning dawned their eyes were gladdened by the sight of vessels below them on the angry ocean. They began to descend towards a fishing smack that had tacked so as to cross their path, struck the water near her and were swept past. Two of the gallant fishermen manned their boat and gave chase, and the aeronaut opened the valve until the car was partially buried in the water, the speed of the balloon being thus greatly lessened. Still they drove on before the wind, the waves broke against the balloon with a force that threatened to burst it, and nothing could be seen by the drenched æronauts of the vessel or the boat that had attempted their rescue. This lasted an hour, and what an hour of agony it must have been to the half-frozen occupants of the car! Then they saw the smack in pursuit of them, evidently gaining steadily. This was a race in which those who had the lead were very desirous of being overtaken. The smack passed the balloon and her brave master and mate manned their boat grasped the drag rope, clung to it although the balloon threatened to sink them every moment, hauled up close to the car, and secured the almost inanimate adventurers. The ropes were dropped, and the balloon rose into the air and "rushed off with a mighty speed towards Norway." The foolishly craven and recklessly brave couple have been sent back to France, and it is to be hoped that they will now regard their courage as being so well established that they can afford to brave the ridicule of the next crowd that seeks to chaff them into a suicidal ascension.

St. John and the Hay Fever.

It would pay St. John hotel proprietors to obtain and publish certificates from as many as possible of those who have been cured of hay fever by visits to this city. We have recorded several instances of the kind, and certificates of cure might be obtained from hundreds. There is something in our moisture-laden atmosphere that banishes the fever almost immediately. The number of the sufferers from this distressing malady may be seen by the following from the New York *Tribune:*

The butcher, the baker, and the candlestick maker has each his harmonious and inexpensive Convention, but the Parliamentary idea does not stop here. The latest is a Hay-Fever Association, whose object, Mr. Beecher will be glad to learn, is the collection, comparison and distribution of recipes for the cure of this malady. Each member is bound to report to the secretary the discovery of any remedy or relief or place of treatment, and the Secretary is to disseminate the tidings as speedily as he can. Annual meetings are to be held in August at Bethlehem in the White Mountains, where the Association was formed, and Judge Briscoe, of Hartford, is President, and the Hon. Frank B. Fay, of Boston, is Secretary.

Mr. Parkin's last London letter is one of the most interesting of the brilliant series with which he has favored our readers during his residence in Europe. His picture of gymnastic worship is especially entertaining, as showing what certain practices that are growing in favor here are when they arrive at maturity. Some St. John congregations see the bud every Sunday, while Mr. Parkin pictures the full-blown flower.

The degraded state of politics in some of the Southern States is shown by the following anecdote:

"You may retire," said Gov. Moses to a colored waiter who was standing behind his chair in a South Carolina restaurant. "'Scuse me, sah," said Sam, "but I'se 'sponsible for de spoons."

The worst of it is that the conduct of Gov. Moses has been such as to justify the alleged precaution of the waiter.

Put a Thief to catch a Thief.

A very comical conclusion to a very ordinary theft took place in Paris recently. A sneak thief entered a gentleman's apartment one afternoon by means of false keys, and proceeded to ransack drawers and closets in search of valuables. To his disgust he found neither jewels, money nor any portable valuables, so he finally concluded to treat himself to a new suit of clothes. Accordingly he selected a nice outfit, including shirts, stocking, and underware, laid them out on the bed, and proposed to remove his own garments. Just as he had got to the critical point when his own clothes were off and the new ones were *not* on, he heard some one open the outer door of the apartment. He scrambled under bed in all haste, and while lying *perdu* there he heard the new-comer prowling round the room, opening drawers, etc., and finally heard him depart. He then crept out; but what was his horror to find that the second individual was a brother-thief, and that not only the clothes he had been about to put on were gone, but his own suit as well. Whilst he was in the midst of a search for some other garments, he was again disturbed by the opening of a door, and this time he popped into a closet. This last arrival proved to be the owner of the apartment, who, finding his furniture in disorder and his wearing apparel gone, proceeded to search for the malefactor, and soon discovered the poor, shivering criminal in the closet. He summoned the police and gave him into custody, and the unfortunate fellow was conveyed to the stationhouse, wrapped in a blanket, and piteously declaring that he had stolen nothing—that, on the contrary, he had been robbed, basely robbed, of all his clothing.

Foreshadowings of the Styles.

The earliest suggestion of seasonable changes in apparel is always observable in hats and bonnets. The first hint of spring or autumn is found in the slight, yet distinct, variations of head-coverings. Already the shop windows are filled with hats, loaded with velvet, and feathers, and brilliant wreaths, which, were it a month later, would be the envy of the passing crowds. Now these milliners' foreshadowings are merely glanced at, and forgotten—at least for the time. There will be no essential variations of shapes during the early Fall. The favorite style will be the Leghorn, with low, round, flat crowns and finger wide brims, turned up against the crown on one or both sides. This style has been moderately popular all summer, the liking for it increasing as the season waned. For autumn, these hats have the under side of the brim faced all over with velvet, an inch wide binding showing on the outside. Around the crown a band, flatly folded, or a loose-lying scarf of velvet fastens in a number of loops without ends, on the left side, not so far back as formerly. Mingled with the loops is a bunch of small feathers or a long plume. Under the curling edge of the brim, turned up against the crown, is a spray or short wreath of bright colored leaves and berries. Ornaments of all metals,—notably burnished silver,—except oxydized silver (this has run its course), are sparingly placed upon the velvet garniture; and this, with insignificant variations, is the regulation model for an October hat.

High authorities declare that plaids, stripes and figures are to be fashionable in all dress materials, for cool and cold weather, which is equivalent to saying that plain and simple shades and meager trimmings are to be the coming rule. Plaids, and stripes, and figures are so difficult to trim with any semblance of grace or beauty, that, when they are the mode, excessive garniture ceases to be practicable.

The pretty, old-fashioned Gabrielle dress, modified and improved, is re-introduced under the more pretentious title of the Princess. It is well adapted to in-door costumes, and like the long-loved and soon-to-be-lamented polonaise, is quite becoming to most people. A good figure is set off, and a bad figure much helped, by the graceful Princess costume.

However strongly Fashion may declare in favor of stuffs with other than plain colored surfaces, there can never be a question as to the more genuine elegance of these. They are more refined and tasteful, and always more satisfactory and economical than any figured, striped or plaided goods can be. One requires a less quantity of this material, which may be turned, according to necessity, upside down and inside out, than of such as has an "up and down" or right and wrong side.

It is believed that the deep, rich shades of maroon, brown and blue will be quite as popular as black during the winter, both for in an out door wear. They are a pleasant change from black, and there is much greater security in purchasing low-priced colored silks than in purchasing black, which has become so unstable that the largest dealers refuse to warrant even the best makes. Among woolen fabrics, cashmere, drap d'ete, and camel's hair cloth will, as heretofore, be the most widely worn; and a promised compromise between the light cashmere and heavy drap d'ete will fill a long-felt gap in winter goods.—*Home and Society; Scribner's for October.*

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.
Grand Bazaar—
Moosepath Park Races— G R Pugsley

Steamer Empress— Small & Hatheway
School Teacher Wanted— S W Palmer
Ripling Herring— Masters & Patterson
Music for October— J L Peters
Anchor Line— Scammell Bros
Abyssinian Hair Restorer— Hanington Bros
Mrs. Johnson's Soothing Syrup— Hanington Bros
New Fall Goods— A Macaulay.
A New Book— J & A McMillan

AUCTIONS.

Bankrupt Stock— E H Lester

Brevities.

Thermometer—at noon to-day—70°.

Pools were sold last evening at Ross's rooms on the Moosepath Races. In the three-minute class Joe and Turnkey sold about even against the field. In the stallion race Fred Olive had the call, while Sussex Lass and Wanderer were favorites in the running race.

The lectures recently delivered by John Boyd, Esq., in Yarmouth, are spoken of in the highest terms by correspondents.

This evening Lola, the flying wonder, will appear at Lee's Opera House, besides which the usual entertainment, including Talbot, the LaVerdes, and others of the company, will be given.

The bazaar in St. Malachi's Hall had a large number of visitors both afternoon and evening yesterday. It will again be opened this day and evening, and as the goods sold are still displayed, it is as well worth visiting as at its opening

Mrs. Daniel Tracy and her son, of Riverside, were thrown from their wagon, yesterday afternoon, by colliding with another team on the Marsh Road. They were not injured.

This was just such a morning as that on which the regatta came off last year, and the general wish was expressed that to-morrow would be as fine. Smooth water and no favor is what the friends of the rival oarsmen ask.

The Street Committee have, with remarkable promptness, commenced the work of grading Canterbury street, as ordered at the last meeting of the Common Council. It is a much needed work.

Point Lepreaux, Sept. 24, 9 a. m.—Wind East, light, clear.

Hon. Mr. Stockwell, editor of the Boston *Journal*, is the guest of John Boyd, Esq.

James Henderson, Esq., accompanied by Mr. Walter Wilson, also a representative of the Anchor Line Steamship Co., were passengers this morning by the western train for New York. We were much pleased to remark the decided improvement in Mr. Henderson since his late painful accident, and we shall be glad to learn that strength has been so fully restored to the fractured limb as to enable him to resume active business soon.

New Lodge of Odd Fellows.

A new Lodge of Odd Fellows was instituted, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Germain street, last evening, by Grand Master Alex. Robertson, and other officers of the Grand Lodge. The members composing the new Lodge belong to the Town of Portland, and withdrew from Pioneer Lodge for the purpose of organizing this one. For the present the Lodge will meet in Odd Fellows' Hall, German street, until a suitable hall can be secured in their own town. The name selected is "Peerless." The Lodge starts under very favorable auspices, and will undoubtedly be as successfull as the other offshoots from Pioneer. The officers were elected and installed as follows:

Henry A. Austin, N. G; Wm. A. Moore, V. G.; Henry Hilyard, R. S.; H. A. Vradenburg, P. S.; Alex. Duff, Treas.; Robert Wisely, Warden; John Wilson, Con.; James T. Carpenter, I G.; Benj. L. Logan, O. G.; A. N. Shaw, R. S. N. G.; James Price, L. S. N. G.; Robert Courtenay, R. S. V. G.; D. J. Purdy, L. S. V. G.; Joseph Court, R. S. S.; W. C. Black, L. S. S.; Dr. Wm. Christie, Physician.

Grand Lodge of Freemasons.

The Grand Lodge of New Brunswick opened in annual session yesterday afternoon, in Ritchie's Building. The attendance of delegates is quite large. The Grand Lodge of Texas is represented by Mr. D. R. Munro, and that of Quebec by Hon. Edward Willis. The report of the Grand Master was lengthy. A number of other reports were presented from committees and Grand Officers. The report of the Grand Treasurer showed the receipts for the year to have been $1834.34; expenditure $788.07; leaving a balance, with that from last year, of $1046.27 to the credit of the Lodge. The entire number of members in the jurisdiction is 2148. It was resolved to elect the Grand Officers at 8 o'clock this evening. The Lodge again met at 2.30 this afternoon.

Shipping Notes.

Detained by Customs Officers. — The French bark Eliza Prosper, Capt. Corduon, from Mortlaine for St. John in ballast, being found at anchor off La Salle Island, under suspicious circumstances, was taken into Rockland, Me., Monday afternoon by U. S. revenue cutter Dobbin. Capt. Corduon, who cannot speak English, being subjected to an examination through an interpreter by the Customs officials, and not giving a satisfactory explanation, a demand was made on him for penalties of $900 for violation of the law under the Act of March 2, 1779. Capt. C. went to Portland in company with Capt. Abbey of the Dobbin to lay his case before the French Consul. The vessel is detained by the U. S. officials.

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

To-Morrow's Race—Possible Postponement—Morris's Money Not Forthcoming.

There is every prospect of the weather continuing fine, so that there need be no postponement on that account. This morning the Kennebeccasis was as smooth as glass, and the gentlemen from Halifax who came by the Intercolonial night train were delighted with the appearance of the river. The train from Halifax that leaves to-night will arrive at Torryburn in the morning just before the time appointed for the race, which has been fixed for a quarter to seven. Already a large number of Halifax gentlemen and many ladies have arrived, and the hotels are rapidly filling up. Amongst those who have come are a number of civic dignitaries, including the Stipendiary Magistrate, Chief of Police, lawyers and doctors, representatives of the press, and a large number of well known sporting men. Will Craigen, of the Halifax Rowing Club, C. F. Vose, President of the Boating Club, and others who are particularly interested, remained at Torryburn, but came in town for a short time this forenoon. The Ross-Foley crew, with their principal backers and friends, have made Barnes' Hotel their headquarters. They are fine looking young men, and have been introduced to a number of our citizens. It is more than probable that while here preliminary arrangements will be made for a race between them and the McLaren crew for next season.

The backers of both oarsmen have, since yesterday afternoon, been quite excited by the refusal of Frank Queen of the New York *Clipper* to hand over the amount of stakes now in his hands to the stakeholder and referee. Dr. Walker, after being appointed, telegraphed to Mr. Queen, and received an answer that the money would only be paid over on a written order from Will Craigen and E. Morris. As the time was too short for anything more than a telegraphic exchange, considerable anxiety was felt, until the arrival of Craigen. This forenoon a despatch was sent to Queen, signed by Craigen, Vose and Shea, asking him to transfer the money, and promising him a written guarantee or order at once by mail. An answer is expected during the day. If it does not come the Halifax men will at once place $2,000 in the stakeholder's hands, and the backers of Morris are expected to do the same. Both parties are working together, and the greatest harmony prevails, the little trouble they had yesterday about selecting a stakeholder having been easily got over. Brown is still the favorite, but very little money has been staked. Pools were sold last evening at Ross's Rooms for small amounts. Trains will run out early in the morning in time to take passengers out to witness the race.

LATER.

At one o'clock no answer had been received from Queen, either by Dr. Walker or the Halifax gentlemen. Shea has turned cranky again, and refuses to accept any of the offers of the Halifax men. The latter offered to deposit $4,000—the full purse—and accept an order for the amount in Queen's hands, but it was refused. Several other apparently fair offers were made, but refused by the backers of Morris, who appear to desire the race to be a fizzle. There are hopes yet that the race will be arranged this afternoon. If, however, the money is not all in the hands of Dr. Walker, he cannot start the race, as he is both referee and stakeholder, having been given the double position by Morris's backers. If the Morris men can raise the money, with the allowance for expenses, they ought to at once put it down and have the race come off, or else accept the reasonable offers of the Halifax men. There has been much excitement all day in the streets about the race, and nothing else has been talked of. Several large bets have been made on the result, at two to one on Brown. If there is any unfair dealings, there will be trouble for the offending party.

City Police Court.

James Murphy was charged with drunkenness in St. John street and pleaded guilty. A fine of $4 was imposed.

Richard Broderick, the other simple drunk, was arrested in Pond street, and fined the same amount.

Charles Mirey had several charges against him,—1st, being drunk and disorderly in Duke street, 2nd, violently resisting and assaulting policeman John Simpson while in the discharge of his duty, and lastly of assaulting Mr. Edward Muldoon. The arrest was made at the lower end of Duke street, near where Muldoon keeps his tavern. If the man got drunk at the disgraceful groggeries that are found there, and where the vilest poison is sold, it is no wonder that he was completely crazed by his potations. On the charges being read, to the first he pleaded guilty and was fined $6; the second he also admitted, though he knew nothing of the resistance or assault, and was fined $20; the third he denied, and Muldoon made information and gave evidence. Witnesses were wanted and the case was adjourned until to-morrow.

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

Merchants' Exchange.

New York, Sept. 24.

Freights—Berth quiet; rates for grain easier; others unchanged. Tonnage for charter in demand principally from grain and petroleum trade.

Cotton, buyers and sellers apart, tending down; middlings 16¼ cts.

Exchange 448½ a 484¼.

Gold opened 109⅝; now 109⅜.

Wind S. W., light, clear. Ther. 65°.

Steamer City of Havana arrived from Havana.

Boston, Sept. 24.

Wind N. W., light, clear. Ther. 58°.

Portland, Sept. 24.

Wind W. N. W., light, clear. Ther. 54°.

Steamer New York left at 6.30 for Boston.

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

Portland Police Court

John Henderson was arrested out by the Marsh Bridge drunk and on confession fined $4.

Robert Hartin was drunk and disorderly on the Straight Shore road, and fined $6.

Richard Lormer, for drunkenness in Main street, was fined $4.

George C. Brown was found drunk in Gilbert's Lane and fined the same amount.

LIBERALITY OF PHYSICIANS.—It has always been said that physicians would disparage any remedy, however valuable, which they did not originate themselves. This has been disproved by their liberal course towards Dr. J. C. Ayer's preparations. They have adopted them into general use in their practice, which shows a willingness to countenance articles that have intrinsic merits which deserve their attention. This does the learned profession great credit, and effectually contranicts the prevalent erroneous notion that their opposition to proprietary remedies is based in their interest to discard them. We have always had confidence in the honorable motives of our medical men, and are glad to find it sustained by the liberal welcome they accord to such remedies as Ayer & Co.'s inimitable remedies, even though they are not ordered in the books, but are made known to the people through the newspapers.—*New Orleans Delta.*

To Advertisers.

The present is a good time to make contracts for yearly advertising. The Autumn trade is now coming on, and after it follows the Holiday season. During these two periods wholesale and retail dealers do more advertising, and probably receive more apparent return for expenditure in that way than in all the rest of the year.

The DAILY TRIBUNE is admittedly one of the best mediums for advertising. Making its daily visits to the counting-rooms, stores, workshops and homes of the people, it is eagerly looked for and read by citizens of every shade in politics and by all intelligent classes of society.

The WEEKLY TRIBUNE is to the agricultural districts what the DAILY is to the crowded city—a welcome visitor, making *weekly* appearances with regularity, always bringing to the homes of our country cousins the news of the city and outside world, fresh, crisp and entertaining. Its value as an advertiser is first-class, and is worth the patronage of judicious men of business.

Rates for advertising in the DAILY and WEEKLY editions of the TRIBUNE may be ascertained and contracts made at the Counting Room, No. 51 Prince William street.

CURRENT COIN.

Queen Victoria went to a garden party at Chiswick recently and a gentleman present told her he remembered her face, but could not for the life of him recall her name.

The average salary of certified masters of elementary schools in England and Wales is $517 per annum. More than one-half, also, are provided with a house or live rent free. In Scotland the average income is $551, and two-thirds live rent free. In Ireland the average is $282, and only a little over one-fifth have their houses rent free.

A gentleman whose nationality will become apparent in the sequel, and whose profession was the driving of vehicles, being desirous of conciliating a passenger and excusing the stubborness of his quadruped, remarked:—"He has quare ways, yer anner. What wud ye think av a baste that wud do the likes av this? Wan day he swallied a half a soverin, an' all we could get him to give up was sivin-an'-six, all through conthrairiness."

Rev. T. H. Porter, pastor of the Fredericton Baptist Church, we regret to learn, continues in a very much impaired state of health. Finding himself unable to perform his official duties he offered his resignation to the church. Instead of accepting it the church unanimously and most heartily decided to give him leave of absence until the 1st of June, 1875, with his full salary, the church supplying the pulpit in the meantime. Mr. Porter will probably try what benefit change of climate for the winter will afford him.—*Messenger.*

Widow Jones' husband died far away from home, and it took such a long time for the body to reach her that the relict had quite recovered from her grief, and was giving a large lunch party when the body finally arrived. A wagon drove up to the door, and a large box was handed out. Curiosity ran high among the ladies at the window, and with one accord they exclaimed, "Why, Mrs. Jones, what can that be?" Up went Mrs. Jones' eye-glasses, and after a glance she coolly said: "Well, it must be old Jones come home. Charley, run down and open the door for your father."

"Dad," said a hopeful sprig, "how many fowls are there on the table?" "Why," said the old gentleman, as he looked complacently on a pair of finely roasted chickens that were smoking on the dinner table, "why, my son, there are two." "Two!" replied the smartness, "there are three, sir, and I'll prove it." "Three!" replied the old gentleman, who was a plain matter-of-fact man, and understood things as he saw them, "I'd like to see you prove that." "Easily done, sir easily done. Ain't that one?" laying his knife on the first. "Yes, that's certain," said dad. "And ain't that two?" pointing to the second; "and don't one and two make three?" "Really," said the father, turning to the old lady, who was in amazement at the learning of her son, "really, wife, this boy is a genius and deserves to be encouraged for it. Here, old lady, do you take one fowl, and I'll take the second, and John may have the third for his learning."

A fastidious man from abroad and a local mine owner sat opposite each other at dinner in Virginia City, and the *Enterprise* gives this version of their conversation: Dundreary—"Deah me, this is disgusting [holding up his knife and gazing fixedly at its point]! This is either the second or the third hair—I think it's the third—that I've found in this buttah!" Comstocker—"You've not been here long, I judge; otherwise you would not have complained of hair in the butter." Dundreary—"Not complain of hairs in the buttah! You surprise me, sir. How could I do otherwise?" Comstocker—"Those hairs, sir, are just as natural to Washoe butter as butter is a natural product of milk. They are just as good and just as clean as the butter. All our butter comes from the great valleys of our State, where flourishes that most nutritious and truly wonderful plant, the white sage. On this our cattle feed and fatten. This white sage has many virtues. Strange as it may appear to you, sir, from the white sage is manufactured a most wonderful and very popular hair restorative. Well, sir, in a country where all the cows feed on the white sage, do you think it likely that the butter will be bald-headed?"