WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE.

NOW OPENING PER THE STEAMER "EDITH EMILY."

One Case Blue, Brown and Black

MOSCOW BEAVERS.

One case Blue and Black Presidents !

2 bales GREY COTONS; 2 cases HABERDASHERY

One case Small Wares; One case Shoe Threads.

FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST LIVING PROFITS.

EVERITT & BUTLER,

July5 55 and 57 KING STREET.

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 8, 1872.

The Political Dinner in Montreal.

The Dinner, or "Banquet," to Hon. Messrs. Holton and Dorion, by their friends in Montreal, came off on Wednesday evening in the St. Lawrence Hall. About one hundred and fifty of the leading "Liberals" of Montreal and vicinity attended. Mr. Blake was unable to be present, but Mr. Mackenzie put in an appearance, greatly to the satisfaction of the promoters of the Dinner. Mr. Penny, Editor and principal proprietor of the Montreal *Herald*, the leading commercial journal of the city, presided. In response to toasts, Messrs. Dorion and Holton made speeches appropriate to the occasion,—Mr. Dorion reiterating his desire to retire from public life, and Mr. Holton trusting that he could be induced to reconsider his determination. They severally reviewed their political career, and commented on recent legislation.—There was nothing striking in their speeches,—at least, in the report of them that we have seen,—beyond an assumption of great confidence in regard to the results of the approaching Elections. Mr. Thomas Workman, M. P., who was elected a few years ago to support the Government and who generally voted with them, attended the Dinner and spoke against the Government. Mr. Mackenzie made a lengthy speech, in which he declared that the compact between the sections of the Liberal Party in all the Provinces was signed and sealed,—a sentiment which elicited great applause. His speech was in reply to the toast of "The Liberals of the Sister Provinces."

The Coming Boat Race.

The Scull Race to come off at Digby on Wednesday, at 7 a. m., is already attracting a considerable share of public attention. A TRIBUNE Reporter visited Digby on Saturday, and to-day we present our readers with a number of facts and incidents connected with the Champions and their surroundings. Our Reporter found a number of St. John parties in Digby, on Saturday, and this morning a large delegation of Fulton's friends went over. To-morrow, no doubt, another batch will cross; and on Wednesday, in the "Scud," which will leave at three in the morning, there will be the "grand rush," as the steamer will reach Digby in time for the Race, at 7 a. m. We hear little of betting on the Race, and we trust there will be less of it than attended former matches in which St. John was interested. The fact that the combatants are understood to be very evenly matched ought to induce extreme caution. Fulton is the younger; perhaps, all things considered, he is the best of the two, regarded merely as an oarsman. It must be remembered, however, that his reputation has been won chiefly in four-oared contests, single scull racing being a compagatively new thing with him. Brown, on the other hand, is an adept in this special line, having devoted himself to it for a long period, and ought to understand how to take advantage of every circumstance that can be used to influence success. We ought, of course, to desire that Fulton, with his high character and boating accomplishments, and his world-wide reputation, should win the day:—at the same time it should be remembered that he is pitted against an antagonist whom sporting men believe to be worthy of his very best efforts in this special branch of rowing.

The Moncton Cut Off.

"A Disinterested Party,"—who is probably the body servant of a deeply interested party—writes from Moncton to the *Telegraph* to rebut our statements in reference to "the advantage of having a brother-in-law." We are pleased to see that the writer does not take issue with us squarely, and deny boldly that it is a benefit to an individual or a merchant to have a brother-in-law in the Legislature; because the fact cannot be denied. The most he will avouch is that it is an advantage to "the public" as well, but this position has not been so clearly established as the other. He shows that 75 persons out of several thousands interested applied to the Government for aid to this piece of road, and that of the hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property owned in and near Moncton, some $1,600 was subscribed to forward a work in connexion with which the construction of a "dry dock," is gravely discussed! For a mammoth undertaking this is a beggarly account of empty boxes, and might appear even more insignificant were the list published shewing how much was contributed by the firm chiefly interested and how much by all the other parties. According to the statement of this eminently Disinterested Party, the amount of popular support extended to the work is even smaller than was generally supposed. The writer is in error in supposing THE TRIBUNE hostile to his pet scheme. If he will read our comments again he will see that we specially commend the "enterprise" and "pluck" of the Moncton firm, whose genius for diverting and controlling trade, whether on land or water, is the more admired the better it is understood. In fact, we called upon the people of another section of Westmoreland, whose local interests receive slight attention, to imitate the example set them by this worthy Moncton firm, and demand that their rights be respected, their grievances redressed. It is, perhaps, unfortunate for such electors as they of Rockland, that they have not a brother-in-law in the Legislature, as the "stand and deliver" principle can be more effectively worked out in that case; but, like the good lady who expressed her willingness to purchase a "capacity" for music for her somewhat stupid daughter, perhaps the Rockland people who wish to bridge the Memramcook may be able to buy a brother-in-law or buy an interest in somebody else's. The advantage of a relative who has the ear of the Government cannot be gainsaid—it is palpable, notorious, and,—profitable.

THE COMING BOAT RACE.

THE "TRIBUNE" REPORTER WITH THE CHAMPIONS.

Fulton and Brown—How they spend their time at Digby—Their appearance—Their Boats and "fixings"—The Course, etc.

[BY OUR OWN REPORTER.]

The result of the race to come off on Wednesday morning at Digby, is eagerly and anxiously discussed by the betting fraternity all around, but more particularly in St. John and Halifax, where about boat racing times the sporting population go in and generally reach their bottom dollar on one side or the other. About this particular race between George Brown, who for many years has been champion of Halifax harbor, and Robert Fulton, St. John's prime favorite, there is room for a good deal of argument on both sides.

BROWN

has a fine record, and all who saw his game struggle with Sadler on Halifax harbor last year must say that whatever he will do in the future, on that particular occasion he made a brilliant display of pluck, muscle, and determination, and made a splendid second among seven who started.

FULTON'S RECORD,

though but recent in single scull matches, is fair, but it is more especially among the four-oared crew of the world that he stands pre-eminent, and his pluck—that of a comparatively new and untried hand—entering the field to contest the championship of the waters of the Maritime provinces against the great favorite and generally successful champion of Nova Scotia, is worthy of admiration. A great many St. John men interested in the matter have been over to Digby during the last few weeks, visiting their favorite and studying the chances for betting on the winning side; but somehow Fulton seems to be the one whom the St. John men as a rule, settle on, and Brown the Halifax men's favorite.

DIGBY

seems to be in a transition state about the whole matter; and seeing groups of men from other places around all the time, discussing intently the one particular subject, the Digbyites are beginning to bustle around, and commencing to think that their town will yet be the capital of the Maritime Federation. As the "Empress" approaches the long pier which stretches several hundred yards, straight out from the shore opposite the town, into the Basin, all the eyes of the visitors will be gladdened by the sight o the quiet, unpretending Fulton himself (if he expects any oars or boat fixings to arrive) sitting with his back to one of the posts of the wharf,

HIS LONG LEGS

hanging over carelessly, a tweed cap on his head; and if its very warm, which happens very often in Digby, he will be in his shirt-sleeves, without coat or vest, sitting down, with his brownish suit on, which harmonises well with his face all browned, and his high cheek bones plainly visible, and his form like a pine knot from hard training, he looks as if he could hold his own against all comers. The passengers on the deck, of Haligonian or St. John residence, of course soon find out that one of the champions is in sight, and as

THE WORD IS PASSED AROUND,

the deck of the steamer, which slowly sides up to the wharf, Fulton soon becomes the object of attention, calmly undergoes the scrutiny, without apparently noticing it. But its when he stands up and strides off, that even the most innocent and ignorant tyro in muscular development cannot but fail to observe the fine chest, body, and long arms, which give indications of great staying qualities, and which have been tried in struggles on the water, and found to be all there, so that the long, strong and good pull will assuredly come when its wanted.

Immediately at the head of the wharf and to the left are

THE BOAT HOUSES

of the two men. Brown's is approached by a flight of steps, and is open. You walk up and see a healthy, fat, and knowing Irishman, walking up and down between the two boats which Brown has one named the "John Coney," the boat built by Jewett, of England, and the Elliott boat. Brown has only two boats at Digby. Standing near the boats are oars by Donoghue of Newburgh, N. Y., and oars of English make. The boats and oars are of the finest make and build.

THE "JOHN CONEY,"

English, is a beauty, and is admired by all visitors, who almost instantly prefer her over the American boat. She is about so long,—and one is about as long as the other,—and they draw so much,—and they're so wide,—and people aren't allowed to handle them, or measure them, or finger them; and in that style the son of Erin, with a quiet twinkle in his eye, just gives about as little information as possible about Brown, his boats and his oars. Turning

DOWN THE STAIRS

and underneath Brown's boats, Fulton has three boats stored, one just finished from New York; one built in St. John, and another old one. Fulton don't think much of his new boat, or his oars, but guesses he'll do the best he can. His stock certainly bears rather a poor comparison with that of Brown's, boats, oars, and all, as he was a sufferer by having his boat broken up by a steamboat collision in Long Island Sound, and the boat he has now was rather hurriedly built.

YOUNG BRAYLEY,

who has been trying on a little championship business himself over there, is with Fulton, enlivening his spare time by telling how he can "lick" a whole field full of Browns himself, with a few of the Smith family thrown in. Doctor Smith, Sheriff of Digby, and known in St John as well as any one in the city, sports a white flannel suit with the colors of Fulton around his neck and hat. After taking

A LOOK AT THE COURSE,

which commences nearly a mile above the wharf and extends towards the gut, and which can be splendidly observed from the wharf all the way up and down, we take a look after Brown, and go up to his house which is on the first street to the right coming up the wharf. We only find there his backer, trainer and Fidus Achatus, Mr. James Pryor, of Halifax, a genial and sociable gentleman, who very kindly starts out with us among the grassy fields around the house, in search of Brown. Not finding him in the fields, we return to the boat house, and sitting in the corner, quietly driving tacks into the edges of a small bit of frame work and leather, about a foot square, and which we learned was

THE FAMOUS "SLIDE,"

was the redoubtable Brown, the pride and glory of Chebucto.

Brown is a dark complexioned man, with short black hair, and a short stiff growth of whisker all around his jaw. He wouldn't be shot for his beauty; still, he is not by any means an ugly looking man, and neither he nor Fulton have any of the bull dog look of our English visitors of last summer.

IN A SITTING POSITION,

Brown has rather a contracted front, and does not so favorably impress one as Fulton, but that may be accounted for by the fact that he is so many years older than Fulton, being nearly forty years of age, while Fulton is not thirty. But it's the well knit, strongly compressed, determined features that followed Sadler up so bravely last summer, that sends up the Brown stock, and after careful weighing of the two men it seems to be the general opinion of every one that it will be

A CLOSE MATCH.

Brown is like Grant; he's a beggar to think. Fulton is reticent enough, by all means, but Brown even beats him on that point.

DIGBY MATTERS.

Taking a walk among the shipbuilding, fishing, legal, medical and political fraternity of Digby we found the Digbyists rather favorably inclined towards St. John, but all seemed to agree that Brown had the best boats and oars.

Ex Councillor Roop, late of Queen's Ward, now of Digby, who is doing an extensive sail-making business, and is well liked in Digby, will have his pleasant residence, on the hill side, stocked with Charley Potter and his friends; while the four small hotels will be squeezed, jammed and packed with strangers like unto herrings in a box. Staling's Hotel is the principal one, and was nearly full of St. John people on Saturday, while the Digby Hotel is at present full of Halligonians. The weather is generally warm and pleasant in Digby, and if visitors can stand it they can tent out for a night on the hill side. The race course is about straight, and the wharf extending out a great distance, a splendid view can be had. Generally there is

NOT MUCH SHIPPING

in the harbor, and the course will be comparatively clear; the steamers from St. John will probably lay off some distance and give a clear course. The race will come off at seven o'clock, in the morning, if the weather proves fair. If not it will be some time during the day, if fine then. But both parties are determined to have it in smooth water; so visitors had better look out and be prepared with their baskets of refreshments, because one good large crowd like the one that visited Halifax last year would clear the town bare in half a day.

An Unfortunate Missionary.

It is perhaps romantic, but indiscreet, for a woman to marry any one for the purpose of reforming him, as Miss Barber, formerly Mrs. Squatting Bear, who is travelling to her old home in Milford, Mass., would doubtless now bear us out in maintaining. This lady, five years ago, was a Department clerk in Washington, fully convinced of the ideality and unexceptional nobility of the Indians; consequently, when young Squatting Bear, a Sioux chief, came to the headquarters of "the Great Father," in a delegation of red men, she ventured, though it lacked a twelvemonth of leap year, to offer herself as his wife, and was accepted. On the return to their hunting grounds, however, she found out what she should have known before, that his ways were not her ways, and she was first impressed with the fact by being put upon a wild, vicious colt, which wat nearly the death of her. When she was unable to manage the animal, her dusky spouse bound her to the beast with a rope and then led him. On her arrival, also, she found he had two other wives, a girl of 14 and a matron of 40, though he killed the latter soon after. The missionary work which she intended to prosecute soon languished, and to complete her ignominious treatment, she was finally sold to a Cheyenne chief for three ponies. She received gentler treatment there, but liked it none too well, and embraced her earliest opportunity to escape.

The Deadly Heat and its Terrible Consequences.

[From the New York Herald.]

The sad story of Niobe is familiar to all versed in heathen mythology. Offending the god of day, Apollo, she saw her twelve children struck down by his fiery shafts—the first cases of *coup de soleil* we read of in history. The same deity must have received some mortal offence at the hands of New Yorkers, considering the active manner in which he has plied his bow during the past few days. Whether the rain of fire that descended upon the Cities of the Plain could have affected the thermometer, or whatever substitute they had for it in those days, to any greater extent than the deadly heat of the present July is a question that suffering New York would be inclined to dispute. But the effects are as fatal as the storm of bullets on the heights of Fredericksburg, or the leaden hail that swept through the orchards of Weissenburg a couple of years ago. Men, women and children have been struck down in scores, many never to rise again, and the death list at the Coroners' office hourly increases. Such fierce, persistent heat was never experienced before in this city, not even when the most rabid political conventions met and wrangled. Already one hundred and six deaths testify to the terrible power of the midsummer sun, and it would be impossible to calculate the number of those who have suffered from the same cause to a degree which may lead to death or the wreck of constitution. The principal thoroughfares have become like a field of battle—men falling in every direction and ambulances in constant requisition. And the attendant symptoms of such a death are no less terrible than when contending armies meet: Often we find raging delirium, screams as if in intense agony, convulsions that distort the body like a potent poison, and an expression on the face that would make the most hardened turn away; then the final convulsive shudder, and the victim passes the dark river. In other cases the symptoms are like those that attend death by cold. Natural sleep is succeeded by the fatal coma or stupor that presages death.

To guard against this terrible foe and to repel his attacks should be the first care of every one in the community. An epidemic of the most virulent kind could not produce a more fearful mortality in a few days.—Every day that this intense heat prevails the weaker the human system becomes, and the more necessary the precaution to avoid everything that tends to make the body an easy victim to the fiery destroyer. The sun has no more active agents in his deadly work than alcoholic stimulants and ice water—when the latter is taken injudiciously. The mental depression consequent upon such weather sometimes induces people to resort to all kinds of excitable means to keep up their spirits. Such a course is highly dangerous. The art of keeping cool, so necessary in this fiery ordeal, refers to the mind as much as to the body. Nervous anxiety and inordinate fear or excitement will tend to prostrate even the strongest physical system. In regard to diet, each is the best judge for himself. Moderation, above all, is advisable, and "taking things easy" an insuperable barrier against sunstroke. If the fearful list of deaths were carefully investigated as to the immediate causes leading to such a result, it would be found that in nine cases out of ten the victim's system was weakened by pernicious stimulants, incautious exposure or mental depression. Common sense will be an excellent guide in this weather, as it will teach every one to regulate his mode of living in proportion to the strength of his mental and physical system. A word of warning in time, if attended to, will go far towards reducing the death list at the Coroners' office

TWO HUNDRED CASES OF SUNSTROKE.

The number of sunstrokes, yesterday, was nearly 200, and the deaths reported were about 60, in the city, although there were numerous cases not known to the police. There were thirty fatal cases of sunstroke to-day, and forty-seven not fatal. Total deaths for the past four days were 845.

The Defence of Stokes.

Judge McKeon made the opening speech for the defence. He traced Stokes's movements after his examination in Judge Bixby's Court, first, to Rufus F. Andrews's office, to inquire if it was true that Fisk had got an indictment for blackmailing against him, mentioning, as his reason for asking, that he wanted to be in Providence, R. I., on the 9th to attend an arbitration on a trotting case. Andrews told him he heard nothing yet. Mr. Bixby, of the Grand Jury, whom he next visited, told him there was no truth in the rumor. Then he drove in a cab to his residence (the Hoffman House), and told a gentleman, who would be produced, that he had come for papers in the trotting case. He got them and drove down Broadway to Josie Mansfield's residence, but seeing the blinds closed, and knowing she was ill, did not go in but ordered the man to drive to the Grand Central Hotel.

He had not tracked Fisk the whole time and gave the driver no direction as to the route, and the cab went by a different route from what Fisk took afterwards. On getting out of the cab an acquaintance walked across the street with him and Stokes said he thought a lady saluted him from the ladies' parlor upstairs and knew him, and he would go and see her; he went in by the ladies' entrance, went to the ladies' parlor and looking at one lady saw he was mistaken; he was returning to his friend and at the head of the stairs saw Fisk coming in; his first impulse was to go down, and he went a step or two down, then he paused, and at the same moment noticed Fisk taking out his pistol and as in the act of cocking it; knowing the desperate character of the man he had to deal with; knowing that Fisk had threatened his life, he pulled out the pistol he carried in self dence the whole winter and rapidly fired two shots, then walked back and descended the main staircase. Not a soul under heaven but the two saw what happened. On the way down he told one of the servants to go and look after a man who was shot. In conclusion, the counsel dwelt upon the admissions of witnesses for the prosecution as to Fisk having been armed. He regretted that the District-Attorney did not bring forward the parties who took charge of Fisk's clothing, and assured the jury in addition that some of Stoke's relatives had been afflicted with insanity, and that Stoke's mind was upset in his incarceration by Fisk on a charge of embezzlement, so that his love for his father was turned to hate. [The prisoner at this point trembled and shaded his eyes.] The Court adjourned until Friday morning.

The Finest Raft of the Season.

[From the Ottawa Free Press.]

We had the pleasure last evening of visiting probably the finest raft of square timber which has come down this season. It numbered 2,130 pieces, or 96 cribs. The timber is of an unusually large average, probably 30 inches square, and from 50 to 60 feet long. The raft left Lake Temiscaming, a distance of 258 miles, on the 16th of May last, and will reach Quebec, if all goes well, on Friday next. The timber is all of a bright yellow color, clean, straight and remarkably clear, and must fetch a high price in the markets. The success of this raft demonstrates two gratifying facts which must have an important effect in giving a fresh impetus to the already vigorous lumber trade to the north of Ottawa First, that the timber of the district is of a most superior order, and second, that it can be transmitted to the Quebec market in the comparatively short time of three weeks. The raft was got out by the workmen of our enterprizing friend, E. B. Eddy, Esq., M. P. P., and we must congratulate him on the success which attended the venture.

Scullers' Match between Ellis Ward and J. J. O'Leary, for $1,000.—Ward wins with ease.

At Lake Quinsigamond, near Worcester, Mass., the match between the above named men to row three miles, for $500 a side, came off on Wednesday, June 26th, and, somewhat contrary to expectation, resulted in a hollow victory for the representative of the Empire State—Ward. The winner, who is the youngest of the celebrated Ward family, is now in his twenty fifth year, stands 5 feet 11½ inches in height, and on the day of the race kicked the beam in racing rig, at 15½ lbs, being in superb condition. During the past three or four years

ELLIS

has figured successfully in several single scull races, and has thrice pulled with a crew composed of the brothers—thrice in six-oared races, and at the four-oared international contest on Saratoga lake, last September. He has beaten John Biglin, John Mckesl, Gil. Ward, Michael Glenny, Wm. Hayes, Thos. C. Butler, "Paudeen" Harrington, James Ten Eyck, M. Hurley and others, and is as finished an oarsman as ever dipped a blade in our waters, though it is questionable whether or not his endurance is sufficient to enable him to show winning speed in a longer race than four miles at the utmost.

O'LEARY,

though having gained considerable reputation locally, is but little known outside of Massachussetts, to the waters of which state his rowing has been confined. He is twenty-eight years old, is an Irishman by birth, reaches the altitude of 5 feet 11¾ inches, and has reduced himself from about 200 lbs. to 162 lbs., which was his weight on the day of the race. His first public appearance as an oarsman was made in July, 1868, at Lake Quinsigamond, being beaten by E. B. Hamilton, whom he afterwards defeated. He was likewise beaten by J. Landers, of Lowell, and beat him, also vanquishing Harrington, of Springfield. He was a member of the now defunct Stephen Salisbury crew, pulling the stroke oar and assisting to win the local championship of the Lake. He was without the services of a trainer up to within a few days of the race, when

JOHN BIGLIN

took him in charge, and improved his *physique* by building himself up, he having reduced his weight to about 155 lbs. A few days previous to the date fixed upon for the pace he was attacked with pleurisy, caused by a severe cold, and was obliged to apply blistering lotions to his right side. It was thought that he had entirely recovered, however, and when he stepped into the boat he looked well and said he never felt better. He pulled in

A CEDAR SHELL,

with sliding seat, built by Jewett, of Dunston on-Tyne, Eng., 29 feet 10 inches long, and 11½ inches beam, named the Robert Jewett. Ward's boat was constructed by the same builder, had a stationary seat, and in dimensions was 31 feet long and 11 inches wide, bearing the name of Argonauta, in honor of the well known amateur association at Bergen Point, the members of which have always been staunch friends of Ellis'. In the neighborhood of

FOUR THOUSAND SPECTATORS

made the trip from the city to the lake shortly after mid day, unmindful of the disagreeable, penetrating, drizzing rain, which fell steadily during the early portion of the afternoon. Pools were sold in front of the Quinsigamond House, and notwithstanding the preponderance of O'Leary's partisans, and their great confidence in his success, Ward was the favorite, bringing $100 to O'Leary's $80 and $70. The friends of the New Yorker were provided with the most money, and were less chary of risking it than the opposite side, who were out-bet before the start.

THE REFEREE

was Mr. E. B. Hamilton (who also filled the position of final stakeholder), while Chas. Morris (formerly of St. John, N. B., but now of Boston), and James Ten Eyck officiated as judges for Ward, and Stedman Clark and Daniel Downey for O'Leary. Shortly before half past three o'clock, the rain having ceased, and the water, which had been considerably "troubled" during the morning, became tranquil, the men were called to their stations and quickly appeared, being received with hearty cheers by the expectant assemblage. Ward was attired in blue knee breeches and white merino shirt, and had for his standard a scarlet handkerchief, while O'Leary wore similar knee breeches, was bare to the waist, and had a white kerchief tied around his head. They were speedily placed in line, and at the word made

A GOOD START,

neither securing any perceptible advantage, and rowed nearly even for over two hundred yards, when Ward shoved the nose of his shell in front, and when Regatta Point, less than half a mile from the starting place, had been reached, he led by a clear length, cheered on by the cries of his jubilant adherents. Already O'Leary appeared to be in diffienlties, his rowing lacking that power and grace which had previously marked it, and it was painfully adparent to his backers that the New York boy was making the pace too hot for him. It is needless to follow the contestants over the course, as Ward continued to increase his lead at each stroke, and was so far ahead after rounding the upper stake that he

STOPPED ROWING ONCE OR TWICE

for a few seconds, and finally won by a long distance, O'Leary not finishing. Ward was cheered heartily by all, as he deserved, for he had achieved a gallant victory, and proved himself one of the most accomplished oarsmen who ever set in a shell. The time, as announced by the judges, was 21 minutes and 38 seconds, but as the stake boats were placed some distance within a mile and a half limit, thus curtailing the course considerably, it does not go upon record. The principals and others who had the management of this event deserve censure for not having the stake-boats properly anchored; there was no excuse for neglecting to do so, as the course was accurately surveyed and marked out a year or more ago by a competent civil engineer.

Those who witnessed this race, however, are nearly unanimous in the opinion that Ward is capable of eclipsing the fastest three mile time on record. We hope that when next he engages in a match race he will see to it that the course is full length, for oarsmen and others interested in the advancement of boating must be aware of the importance of the time record, and should not willully disregard such a matter.

LOCALS.

Steamers.

The "Empress" will leave her wharf at Reed's Point, at 8 a. m., daily, until the 13th inst., to convey parties to Digby who wish to witness the scull race.

Scull Race.

The "Scud" will make a special trip on Wednesday morning, leaving her wharf at about 2 o'clock, and will return immediately after the race.

Fulton for the Bowdoin College Boys.

Robert Fulton is to take the place of Geo. Price, now training the Bowdoin College crew, after the race with Brown on the Annapolis river.

The Fulton Collar.

No Friend of Fulton should attend the Digby Races unless arrayed in the Fulton Collar. For sale at Mr. W. W. Jordan's, King St.

Cordwood.

There is but a moderate supply of cord wood at the Slip to-day; selling at $1.70 for white birch and $1.75 for mixed.

Shipping Notes,

Messrs. Scammell Bros. fine new barque the "J. Walter Scammell" sailed for Liverpool on the afternoon of Saturday last. She has taken away one of the most valuable cargoes that ever left this port. C. G. O. Chipman, Esq., of Amherst, was a passenger by her for England.

Off for the Boat Race.

Charles E. Potter, D. D. Robertson, Dr. Walker, Ross of the Paris Crew, and a large crowd of boating men left for Digby in the "Empress" this morning. The steamer was also crowded with a large number of ladies and gentlemen.

King's County Supreme Court.

The Supreme Court for King's County will open in the new Court House, Hampton, to-morrow. Judge Allen will preside.

The Portland Town Council

hold their regular monthly meeting this evening at 8 o'clock.

Y. M. C. A.

We are requested to intimate that while the warm weather lasts, the Y. M. C. A. will discontinue their Literary Socials. Also that the Bible Class of the Association will hereafter meet each Friday evening, at the Rooms of the Society, from 9 to 10 o'clock.

Auction Sales.

The stock-in-trade of the late George F. Keans is being sold to-day at the store formerly occupied by him in Prince Wm. street. Mr. W. A. Lockhart is the auctioneer.

Launch at Digby.

The Brigantine "Emily Raymond" was launched from the yard of R. M. Raymond & Sons, Digby, Saturday morning. She was rigged on the blocks, and after the launch spread her sails for St. John and arrived in this port Sunday morning. She is 300 tons register, and is owned by R. M. Raymond & Sons, of Digby, Vroom & Arnold, of St. John, and others. She was rigged by Swift of this port, and her sails were made by J. W. Roop of Digby. She will load with deals here for Ireland. A new barque of 700 tons will be commenced in the same yard immediately.

The St. John Amateur Crew.

The St. John amateurs who will row in the four oared race at Digby on Wednesday next, left in the "Empress" this morning with their boat. They are Sidney Kaye, T. Clifford, R. K. Mollison and A. H. Ellis, all stout, muscular, athletic, able bodied young fellows. The Halifax crew, also amateurs, Hutton, Foley, Marvin and Ross, are expected to arrive at Digby to-day. The old and familiar "J. A. Harding" will be rowed by a Digby four. This race will come off after the Brown and Fulton contest.

Harper for July

may be had at the Colonial Book Store, where may also be found *all* the latest Monthlies, Wecklies, Illustrated Papers, City papers, etc.

Academy of Music.

"Macbeth" was put on the stage with a rare attractiveness Saturday night, with the full strength of the company, with Mr. Couldock in the title *role*. His impersonation of that character, so entirely different from his others, was not so successful. Louis Aldrich played "Macduff" splendidly and received an enthusiastic call before the curtain. McManus as "Hecate" was excellent as he always is, and his effective leading of the chorus, produced an unanimous desire for a repetition of it. Mrs. Lanergan, Rachel Noah and Georgie Reignolds were all applauded frequently. To night Carlotta LeClercq will appear, for the first time, in the beautiful play of the "Lady of Lyons; and we can safely assure the admirers of nature and the drama that they will enjoy a treat to-night that cannot be too extravagantly praised.

Bishop's Opera House.

Major Bishop is determined that no money will be spared in making his popular place of amusement still more attractive. To-night Miss Alice Staples, soprano, who gave concerts last season with the celebrated Arbuckle, will make her first appearance. The management announce her for two nights only at an expense of one hundred and fifty dollars per night. The entertainment to-night will be entirely of a concert character.

ST. JOHN, N. B., July 4th, 1872.

Mr. Harry Talbot,

DEAR SIR,—We, the undersigned, appreciating your worth, both as a gentleman and a performer, do tender you a Complimentary Benefit, to take place at Bishop's Opera House Friday evening, July 12, 1872. Hoping this will meet your approbation,

We remain yours, respectfully,

Stone Bros.,	Beard & Venning,
E. Peiler & Bro.,	James Adams & Co.,
R. D. McArthur,	A. Chipman Smith,
Page Bros,	John Hegan,
Mackenzie Bros.,	Lee & Logan.

BISHOP'S OPERA HOUSE, July 4th, 1872.

To Messrs. Stone Bros. and others.

GENTLEMEN,—Your favor is received and would say in return that I accept your kind offer, and through the kindness of Major Bishop have secured the night named, "Friday, July 12th, 1872," for the Benefit to take place, when a first class performance in every respect will be given. Thanking you again,

I remain your obedient servant,

HARRY TALBOT.

By Telegraph.

British and Foreign.

[*By Telegraph to Associated Press.*]

LONDON, July 6.

France, by Assembly's vote, only four dissenting, on Saturday ratified the Treaty for evacuation of French territory by the German troops.

The Right persists in denying any credit to Thiers for conclusion of Treaty.

Loan question comes up in the Assembly to day.

Spanish authorities are waiting for General Sickles to ask for pardon of Dr. Howard before they grant his release. This Sickles refuses to do, on supposition that Howard is not guilty and is held unjustly.

NEW YORK, July 8.

Grenadier Guards Band sailed from New York Saturday after enthusiastic reception and after giving an excellent concert here.

Property of New York Central Railroad, value of $235,000, burned in West Albany Saturday night.

Deaths last week in Philadelphia 764, increase 350. One half children under a year.

A large number of delegates to Democratic Convention in Baltimore arrived. It is uncertain who will be temporary or permanent officers. Little doubt Greeley will be unanimously nominated on first ballot.

It is believed that Bolters Convention will not assemble.

Merchants' Exchange.

The following despatches were received at the Exchange to-day:—

Montreal, July 6th.—Flour at Liverpool, 27s. 6d.; Red Wheat, 11s. 3d a 11s. 6d.

New York Flour Market dull, heavy. Common to good Extra State $6.70 a $7 70.

Pork steady, $13.35 a $13.40, new.

Grain freights, 8d½.

Montreal flour market quiet in buyers favor.

Western State and Welland Canal—$5. 80 a $5.90.

No Gold despatch received at 1 P. M.

Halifax Items.

A sugar refining company with $600,000 capital is being formed in Halifax.

The Halifax Chamber of Commerce will attempt to receive despatches daily about the New York and Montreal markets.

A dividend of $6 per share on the capital stock of the Bank of Nova Scotia has been declared out of the profits of the last half years's business.

THE DIGBY FOUR.—The Digby four oars consists of Henry Daken, stroke; John Brooks, after midships; Fred. Daken, forward midship and W. S. Gilpin, bow.

THE "CONCORDIA" TO BE SOLD.—The steamer "Concordia," wrecked at Garbarus, C. B., is advertised to be sold by auction on Saturday, 13th inst., at the Merchants' Exchange Reading Room, Halifax.

The "Georgia," from Pictou, arrived at St. John's, Newfoundland, on Thursday, at 5. m.

NOVA SCOTIA MILITIA.—There are about 500 men under arms in the Militia Camp at Truro. 200 are from Cape Breton, and the rest are composed of the 78th Highlanders battalion, consisting of companies from Hants, Pictou and Colchester.

City Police Court.

Judge Gilbert reviewed in the Dock this morning an Indian, a white-haired man, a black haired man with gray whiskers, and a bullet-headed boy, with no whiskers. The Indian was sent with a policeman to look after the man who sold him the rum.

John Luby, 62, Ireland, came from Shediac. The magistrate told him he would have saved $8 by staying there.

W. Sovereign, 34, Norway, turned out to be a drunken sovereign, and paid $8 for getting so.

Robt. Lynn, 40, Ireland, got drunk on Smyth street, fined $8.

Patrick Connolly, 62, Ireland, drunk on Duke street, fined $8.

Dennis McCarthy, 20, N. B., got drunk and kicked two policemen, fined $8.

Thos. Lundrigan, Brussels street, and Edward Durbin, Princess street, are reported for selling liquor after 11 o'clock, Saturday night.

Emma McCluskey complained of Patrick Riley for hitting her with a pail. Riley who bears a good character, and was highly spoken of by Councillor Coxetter, said that the fair Emma conveyed rum and other frisky female beverages to his wife. The magistrate told Emma that Patrick served her right, and told her to leave. She left.

Two damsels arrayed in the height of the fashion appeared for warrants against another female.

Olive's Express.

Mr. W. H. Olive runs an Express to Halifax by the "Empress" in connection with "Barry's," Mr. Barry has the monopoly of the Annapolis and Windsor road. Packages of freight or monies forwarded by this Line will receive the fullest attention. OLIVE'S EXPRESS OFFICE, Barnes' Hotel Building, Prince William street.

july 5—2w

☞ Strawberries by the quart or pint. Strawberries and Cream. Prince Edward Island Oysters. Ice Cream, Pastry &c. &c., may be found at Geo. Sparrow's.

FLOUR.

Landing this day, ex The Star, Lizzie K, Iris, D. W. Clark, and steamer at Shediac.

500 BBLS HOWLAND'S Choice:
500 bbls TEA ROSE:
400 bbls PEACE-MAKER:
200 do Pride of Ontario:
300 do Export:
299 do Diamond.

To arrive per brigs Annie, Quaco, and Hummang Bird, from New York:

2000 bbls Reindeer A:
5012 bushels Yellow Corn:
105 bbls Mess Pork:

For sale by

july3 J. & W. F. HARRISON.

SMOKED FISH.—740 boxes Extra Scaled Herring. For sale by MASTERS & PATTERSON, 15 Smythe street north wharf.

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