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.

p112

OAK AND PITCH PINE

TIMBER

For Ship Building purposes, constantly on hand. Also

WHITE PINE BIRCH, &c., &c.

R. A. GREGORY,

Office—FOOT OF RICHMONDS 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

For all descriptions of Merchadise. 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; 6-4 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; Morceens, in Scarlet, Drab and Black; Victoria Damask Table Covers; Braids Bindings, Book Web; Clark & Co's Cotton Spools, all Nos., in White and Black; Rubber Buttons Combs, etc; Coat Canvass, Towels, Grain Bags.

T. R. JONES & CO.,

aug 25 Canterbury Street.

TOBACCOS!!

WHOLESALE.

IN STOCK---3000 PACKAGES---INCLUDING:

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

PLUG, TWIST AND FINE CUT TOBACCOS!

Of Domestic and Virginia Manufacture.

For Sale at Lowest Market Rates.

An inspection respectfully Solicited.

JOHN D. ROBERTSON & CO.,

aug26 1 21 Water Street.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

A 42 COLUMN PAPER.

The Best in the Maritime Provinces!

Only One Dollar a Year!

Samp e Copies Mailed Free

OCEAN TO OCEAN!

By Rev. G. M. Grant.

Fresh supplies of this popular book.

aug27 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 13 and 15 South Wharf.

The Daily Tribune.

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

TUESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 22.

Our Ottawa special intimates that Ross has been kicked out of the Cabinet, after refusing to take the Halifax Collectorship, which has so long been kept vacant for him as the price of his resignation, and that Coffin will share his fate. The defunct, of course, needs a coffin, and it is as little as Mackenzie can do to give him one. There will not be much sympathy excited for either of these tools of the Ontario clique. They deserted their old friends, just as Isaac Burpee did, for place, and now that they are no longer wanted by their purchasers it is fit and proper that they should be kicked out of offices where they have been mere figure-heads, automatons, signers of orders written by the Premier.

"What do Unitarians believe?" is a question often asked in St. John of late, and we give, on the first page, the Rev. Mr. Wiggin's answer, stating the chief points of difference between them and other denominations of Christians. The article is as comprehensive in grasp as it is concise in statement, frank in tone, and clear in definition, and will give the reader more insight into the subject than he could get by listening to a dozen sermons. Questions as to how certain passages of Scripture are reconciled with these doctrines, and as to what some of these tenets are founded on, will arise in the mind of every reader, of course, but as such questions relate to matters of detail, as it were, they could not be anticipated in a statement of the kind we publish. Mr. Wiggin purposes holding a conversation meeting soon, in which he will answer questions instead of preaching, and our readers may then get his reply to any questions suggested to them by his article.

Mr Tilton is a gentleman with a noble ambition to be excelled by none. Mr. Moulton, the soul of honor, tells of having been the chief go-between in compounding the adultery of Beecher and Mrs. Tilton, and of having been the chosen confidant of Beecher's other amours, so Tilton sees him and goes several better, describing how Beecher, Mrs. Tilton and he held a consultation to decide the paternity of one of Mrs. Tilton's children. Mrs. Tilton's diary and Mr. Beecher's memory agreed on dates, and the little misunderstanding was dispelled. Now isn't this one or two better than Moulton? Doesn't Tilton prove by every statement he makes that he was sincere when he declared that he made these revelations so as to "avoid the contempt of mankind"? We are at a loss which to admire most, Moulton or Tilton, but are inclined to look on Tilton as the greatest fool and the most audacious liar of the two.

The calamity at Fall River, where many young girls were burned to death and several maimed for life, is another warning against the custom of packing human beings in buildings that are without sufficient means of exit. How many buildings are there from which escape would be possible for a number of frightened people in case of fire breaking out in the immediate vicinity of the principal stairway or entrance? Very few. With two places of exit in different parts of halls and factories, accessible from every part of the building, the danger would be much lessened.

Something is wrong in Kentucky, judging by the dispatches from Louisville. Outlaws in large numbers have taken possession of the Court House of Breathitt County and barricaded it, and two or three hundred State Militia, with two pieces of artillery, are marching against them. Is the atmosphere of the South conducive to outlawry, or what is the trouble down there? These things reconcile one to a cold climate, with all its discomforts.

"Buck," the writer of the description of travel on the Dawson Route, in another column, is the Rothesay gentleman who used to write for a St. John daily over the signature of "Yellowstone." His graphic description gives a good idea of the manner in which this extravagant, hypocritical Government of ours allows this great road to become almost impassable. The bad state of this route is favorable to the American railway partners of Ministers.

"Why doesn't God kill the devil?"—GERALD MASSEY.—Because He wants a greater hypocrite in existence than the leaders of the Grit party.

Near Hartland one Mr. Foster, whose pecuniary claims on the Riviere du Loup Railway Co. have not been recognized satisfactorily to himself, displaces rails and then stands guard with a danger signal. The train stops, Mr. Foster walks off with his flag, and damages are repaired. As this occurs every day the work of ballasting is not so rapid as it might be. Some engine driver will shoot this Mr. Foster shortly.

Politics in Digby County, N. S., are lively, and afford food for the gossiping public there. Oaks, the Grit member for the Dominion Parliament, is said to be about to resign in favor of Vail, the Provincial Secretary, who is now canvassing to ascertain what his chances may be. It is also said that Oaks was elected on these conditions. Savory, whom Oaks defeated, will probably oppose Vail if the new election takes place.

Sights and Scenes on the Dawson Route.

ST. FRANCES, DAWSON ROUTE, Sept. 4th., 1874.

Your correspondent left Thunder Bay, Thursday, Aug. 27th., by Carpenter & Co.'s stage line for this point, and after travelling some 45 miles reached the village of Shebandowan, situated on a lake of the same name. The country through which we passed this far is poor in soil as well as timber. The streams we crossed, viz., the Matawan and Kaministiqua are fine bodies of water; the latter stream has one fall on it said to be a beautiful sight, being not less than 160 feet in height and of wonderful grandeur. Staging this short distance occupied some 12 hours, and we had fresh teams every 15 miles. This spot contains an emigrants' house, one freight house and small wharf, one Hudson Bay Company's store, besides several smaller buildings. Here your correspondent was kindly treated by the station agent, Mr. Darby, to a comfortable bed and refreshments, and Friday at 6 a. m. found us on board a barge facing Garry-ward, across Lake Shebandowan, 25 miles in length, time 2 hours and 10 minutes. We now reach Kashaboure where we cross a half-mile portage, and then cross Kasaboine Lake in another barge—distance across the lake but 9 miles. This brings us to Height of Land Station at 10.30, where we dine, and but a poor affair of a dinner it is. This portage is one mile in length and the buildings are but a poor concern, the original one having been burnt down at a loss of less than $1,000 to the Government, and it was said to be the best building on the road between here and the Bay. At 1.10 we leave here for Baul crossing, Lac Mi Lacs, distance 25 miles, and it being windy we take a Quebec boat in place of a stout, strong barge, and make very fair time—two hours and 35 minutes. We now have another short portage of nearly half a mile to bring us to the Baule tug, where we leave at 4.20 for our night station, distant only eight miles, and time occupied (as we have head-winds and a large barge in tow) 1 hour and 40 minutes. We have made 68 miles to-day, and are glad of a rest to prepare for an early start on the morrow. Baule has three buildings,—one being for men, one for a cook-house, and one for immigrants. The station itself has a hard name, and probably not unjustly, especially if any of Paddy's eye-water happens to be scented.

Saturday finds us on the move at 6.50 a. m., and we cross Windigoostigan Lake, 18 miles to French Portage. At this Portage we arrive at 9 o'clock, and it being 2 miles across we are slow in getting off. French boasts of quite a number of shanties and a Government emigrant house not yet finished, and also one new barge nearly finished. The station master here is a very gentlemanly man, named Harris. At 10.50 we put out for Pine Portage crossing, Kaagassacock Lake, and the wind blowing lively, but having a Hudson Bay Co.'s barge and light freight, we make fair time, arriving at Pine Portage, distance 18 miles, at 1.40. We now satisfy the cravings of the inner man, and have a look at the stalwart pines, and on ascending the hill, obtain a fine view of the lake. Our detention here is short, and we cross the lake in a small boat, propelled by a rotary engine and well handled by two half-breeds. This lake, which is named after the Portage, is but 1 3-4 miles across. In June the Station Master put 790 immigrants across this lake without the expenditure of scarcely a dollar to the company, for boat men. Two boats lashed together were used for the purpose.

Deux Reviere dock is now reached and another portage of one half a mile has to be crossed to bring us to the lower dock where we take another H. B. barge and pole and row out three miles to the Tug, passing through the Deux Reviere its whole length. Steam being got up we now cross Sturgeon Lake, 19 miles, and Billy Dodd, the engineer, in good shape pulls us through to Maligne where we arrived at 7 o'clock, prepared to spend the Sunday in quietness if possible. We have made good time thus far, coming this day 62½ miles.

Maligne is a cluster of shanties on a rocky hill and its Station Master, Bellhouse, seems to have no control over his men. A dam has been built across this river close to where we are landed and is now rapidly wearing away. Sunday after partaking of a good dinner we are informed by the Station Agent we can if we wish it reach Island Portage. Only too glad to be on the move we started on and after running the rapids one mile we exchanged boats and then rowed down stream 3 miles more where we found a tug which took us in tow and ran to Rock Portage, 3 miles, where we were allowed to pass through with our boat first, the tug following us, and being lifted along with hand-spikes and "pries" to keep her from getting jammed by the rocks which bound her midships. We again hitched on and 5 miles more we come to Island Portage at 6.30, in time for supper. Mr. Nelson, Station Agent, received us and treated us with every courtesy. So we now rest ourselves, and have a look around, and indulge in a long chat with our friend, "Blackstone," the Chief of one of the bands of Indians who roam along the P. R. R.

Island has but a small tramway made of poles and over this everything is pushed down to the lower dock. Another dam has been built here across the Maligan river, and it, also, will be rendered useless in a short time unless taken care of at once. Monday finds us at 9 o'clock under way and going down the river and out into Lac Lacroix, progressing at a good rate for Nequaeuow Portage, distant 32 miles, where we are received in good style by Mr. George Gordeaun, a perfect gentleman in manner and conduct. After a splendid dinner was served up we make a portage of 4 miles over a most outrageous "corduroy," which brings us to Lake Nemicon, and heading for Kettle Falls, a distance of 35 miles, where we arrive at 7 o'clock, after a pleasant day's work of 71 miles. Here we find the Rainy Lake steamer Louisa Thompson, a fine boat, 150 feet long and about 400 tons burthen, built at this fort at a cost of $150,000, and now commanded by Capt. Cameron, the finest officer on the whole route. In fact I have not met his equal for kindness and courtesy to travellers. Kettle Falls is well named. It has any amount of kettle holes as well as falls, and being a night station it has good buildings and plenty of tents. Indeed the whole line has plenty of the latter articles. We remain all day Tuesday, as the boat leaves on alternate days. Being a good fishing spot, we are contented to indulge ourselves with trying our luck, after which we spend the night watching the antics of some 15 of our able-bodied soldiers (invalids!!) re returning home — sick! That such things can be is more than I, as a British subject, ever counted on. One young man sent from Halifax, N. S., I noticed had an escort of five to attend to his wants and see he did not break the bracelets which encircled his wrists. Their behavior and conversation did not betoken their being so very sick. The people and the Government seem to be humbugged in sending such brats to our frontier to play at what Bismarck calls "soldier."

Wednesday morning we leave Kettle Falls and its Portage at 6 sharp, and passing through the river enter Rainy Lake. The morning is cold, some slight bluster of snow is seen, soon the sun appears, but a strong wind prevails. Noon brings us 52 miles to our anchorage near the Rapids, 3 miles from the Fort, and bidding a hasty adieu to our courteous captain and his attentive officers, we pass into boats and are taken down the Rapids to St. Frances, where we find many pleasant faces to meet us. Here we purpose to spend a day viewing the charming interior scenery and to study the people. The town proper is situated on a level plateau of ground, around which, on the left, the waters of Rainy River rush along with great force, causing here and there some few miniature falls, while on the opposite bank is Minnesota, U. S. Casting my eye along the bluff, on the Canada side, I find a saw mill cutting up lumber at a lively rate. It is owned by S. H. Fowler, well known in New Brunswick. Mr. F. has cut some 150 to 180 M of lumber this year, and came here late this season. He has put up a planing mill as well as an apartment for drying his lumber. Besides this he has erected a fine building for the Government, as an immigrant house. He has also built two fine residences, one being for Mr. Pither, Indian Agent here, and one for Mr. Crowe, H. B. Co.'s agent, besides several others, and upon the whole Fowler has built Fort Frances to what it is. The power he uses to drive his mill is the waters of Rainy Lake where it empties into the Falls. The site is itself impregnable. When he wants a raft of logs he merely goes out and cuts them, and brings them at once from Rainy Lake. Thus he is enabled to obtain the material in the log at a cheap rate, and he can sell cheaply. The town is on the right hand side coming towards the H. B. Co.'s Fort, and every building is in a line. The fort itself is 600 yards from the landing and is the usual enclosure of low-roofed houses, excepting one, which has been put up this year; it alone does much to give the place a pleasant tinge. Between Fowler's mill and the town is a cluster of wigwams and Carpenter & Co.'s tents, all one conglomerated mass. Traders are busy selling articles to Indians at fabulous figures in exchange for either money or furs. Six pounds of flour for $1.00 may be taken as a sample of the prices obtained. A clergyman, a Mr. Young, from Fort Garry, now dispenses the gospel every Sunday.

I have been thinking what an absurdity of the Government not to attend to the wishes of the people of Canada more than they have done, and have proper transportation for our immigrants across the route. Here is a splendid chance to do away with dams and such fooleries, and expend the money in canals, thus avoiding transshipments and portages, delaying passengers, destroying their property with no remedy for their losses.

Ere I close, I must say a word for Mr. Courtsure, the Station Agent here, who, for kindness and courtesy, cannot be excelled on the whole route. BUCK.

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.
Mesmerism— Annie DeMontford
A Night with Shakspeare— W Warner
Grand Bazaar—

Flour— Geo Morrison
Hams— E D Burns
Apples— W A Spence.
Cornmeal— J & W F Harrison
Flour— do.
Sailing Race—
Printing Paper— Francis & Jackson
Coal— T McCarthy

AUCTIONS.

Bankrupt Stock— E H Lester

Brevities.

Thermometer—at noon to-day—69°

The Shamrock and Invincible base ball clubs play a championship game to-morrow afternoon.

The Lower Cove Wesleyan Church are preparing for a bazaar, to come off in a short time.

The St. Lawrence Advance is to be the name of Mr. D. G. Smith's paper, to be published at Chatham.

Miss De Montford gave her closing entertainment, last evening, to a large and laughing audience. She will appear again Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A.

The Rev. Mr. Williams, of Boston, Mass., will lecture in Brussels Street Baptist Vestry, on Wednesday evening, at 7.30, on Toussaint L'Overture, the negro statesman of St. Domingo, at the close of which a collection will be taken up.

John Dewe, the divine, who so often waxed eloquent on spiritual matters, on the Court House steps and King's Square, Sunday afternoons, took passage in the Tyrian yesterday for Liverpool.

A new Lodge of Odd Fellows will be instituted in Odd Fellows Hall, Germain street, to-morrow evening, composed of members from Portland. It will probably be called, "Peerless," and will be No. 19 on the registry of the Grand Lodge of the Lower Provinces.

Upset.

As Mr. Hunter and wife of Willow Grove, were coming into the city early this morning, their horse shied, near the junction of the Loch Lomond and Hickey roads, upsetting the wagon and throwing the occupants over the steep bank. Mr. Hunter escaped without injury, while his wife sustained only a slight bruise.

N. B Paper Mills.

Messrs. Francis & Jackson have established a warehouse at 72 Water street, where they will keep a stock of printing, leather and wrapping papers of all the various sizes in demand. Leather and wrapping papers made by this firm have been in large demand for the past year or two, and they now furnish the trade generally with these goods. Their printing paper is now rapidly finding its way into all the publishing offices of the Lower Provinces, and gives entire satisfaction to printers.

The Cathedral Bazaar.

This bazaar, for which preparations have been in progress for some months, was opened in St. Malachi's Hall yesterday afternoon. The hall was full of visitors last evening, and presented an animated appearance. It has been newly-painted and is very much improved. The festoons, wreaths and garlands of flowers arranged about the walls and pillars produce a pleasant effect. At the right, on entering, is the Sisters of Charity table, loaded down with the most exquisite work. First comes a suit of sacerdotal vestments, of white silk, trimmed with gold lace and bullion fringe, and ornamented with paintings of beautiful flowers. The painting is simply exquisite, and, as the very polite and attentive ladies at the table inform inquirers, is the work of one of the Sisters who is so feeble that she is confined to her bed much of the time. There are other beautiful little pieces executed by the same hands, such as pin cushions of white silk, with bouquets of flowers wonderfully natural. Other most striking articles are the cushions, chairs, screens, &c., done in Berlin wool. The raised work, done on black velvet, white silk and satin, is the first of the kind ever seen in this city. This raised work has formerly been imported by our merchants from Germany, executed on canvas, but the Sisters have done the same work on silk and velvet. Chairs that should never be sat in, cushions that ought never to be touched, are temptingly displayed, covered with this work. All other articles that are seen at a bazaar are also seen on this table—silver, glass, fancy articles, specimens of naval architecture, etc. The Cathedral Table contains a large variety of articles, collected from hundreds of workers. The most striking article is a lady's cabinet, beautifully inlaid. The most expensive articles are all to be disposed of by lottery, and the ladies, young and old, are persistent in their endeavors to sell tickets, which range in price from ten cents to a dollar. The young ladies seem determined to make the bazaar a great success, and take novel ways of doing it. For instance, one of the *elite*, young and handsome, is transformed into a wandering cigar girl, and most persistently pushes her sales. The bazaar will continue during the week.

Lee's Opera House.

Last night there was a splendid bill and an excellent audience. Quietly and unostentatiously Mr. Lee continues to bring the most talented persons in the variety business to assist him. At present a more enjoyable entertainment could not be desired. The LaVerde Children are getting so womanly that they must soon lose the name. Miss Belle, the elder, has wonderfully improved, and in her different acts gets great applause. Lillie and Minnie have lost their childish air, and appear like accomplished little women. All their efforts last night were *encored*, to which they most gracefully responded. Harry Talbot, amidst cheering and clapping of hands, stepped on the stage, but not to speak for some time, as round after round of applause prevented. As Corp. Jones of the N. G. S. N. Y. (whatever that means), he was brilliant, and he afterwards introduced his mouth organ music to the delight of all. The closing sketch, "The News Boys of St. John," is very interesting, and introduces all the company. Lola, the Ærial Queen, is announced for Thursday evening.

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

Y. M. C. A. Meeting—Mr. Boyd gives $1000.

The Association Hall was well filled last evening to hear H. Thane Miller and other speakers. W. Welsh occupied the chair, and in a brief speech announced the object of the meeting to be to raise money to pay off the debt on the building. Mr. Miller addressed the meeting and was followed by John Boyd, Esq. The latter gentleman offered $1000 if 100 young men would raise $50 each. This generous offer was soon responded to, and $2500 was promised before the meeting closed. Mrs. T. G. Temple offered $100 if any four other ladies would give $25 each. This offer was at once taken up by four ladies in the audience whose names were not announced.

The Britt-McLeod Race.

The scull race between McLeod and Britt, as arranged some days ago, was expected to come off this forenoon, and about 11 o'clock a large number of spectators assembled to witness the contest. They were disappointed, however, as Britt refused to row, claiming that the water was too rough.

Sailing Race.

A grand sailing race is proposed on the Kennebeccasis in conjunction with the Brown-Morris race. A purse of $100 is offered—$75 to first, $20 to second, and $5 to third. All open centre-board boats are entitled to enter, and if more than 10 shall enter the purse of $100 will be increased by the extra amounts received. This will give King, Miller, Abbott and others a chance to show off the sailing qualities of their boats. Entries close Thursday evening.

Accident.

On Saturday afternoon while young Swanson, a cartman, was passing through Waterloo street, on his way home, he was struck on the breast by a bat in the hands of a lad playing base ball. Swanson had a Hunting case watch in his pocket, which was completely demolished by the blow. Both the winding and centre posts were forced through the front and back cases of the watch, breaking the face into small pieces. The baseballist is not known. Swanson fainted away and was carried into a shop near by, his wind-pipe having been interfered with. He is out again, however, and is all right. The watch, undoubtedly, saved him from a severe injury.

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

City Police Court.

John Brooks, a sailor and stranger, was charged with drunkenness in Charlotte street, and was fined $4.

John O'Brien is a young man, but evidently a pretty hard case. He is known as a "Duke street boy" among the police. Last evening he was drunk and disorderly in Germain street, and it became Policeman McLaren's duty to arrest him. In doing so he had considerable trouble, as O'Brien resisted and assaulted him. Now it happened that the Police Magistrate himself was near at hand, and saw the whole affair. It gave him a text for his morning's discourse, and he lectured the prisoner and all others in attendance. He said he was surprised to hear respectable people say that the policeman used too much force in taking such a drunken rough to the station. Only 15 men are on duty in this city, and when one made an arrest he was surrounded with a crowd of a hundred or more, who sympathized with, and, if possible, assisted the prisoner. The idea that a rough, who made every resistance in his power, was to be treated as carefully as a sucking babe was absurd. He had heard the cry—"Get together, boys: save Johnny," &c., and was enabled to judge for himself as to how the policeman did his duty. All right thinking people, instead of growling about the police force, should be ready at any and all times to assist the men in the discharge of their unpleasant duty. The Magistrate was terribly in earnest, and O'Brien quailed under the words. He pleaded guilty to drunkenness, for which a fine of $6, or two months in the Penitentiary, was imposed, and also to resisting the police, which cost him $20 more, or four months—in all $26, or 6 months.

George Yeomans was then called to answer a charge of drunkenness in Market street. He pleaded guilty, and the Magistrate informed him that he had also been spotted as one of the crowd that tried to prevent the arrest of O'Brien. "I saw you full of rum, myself, and will fine you $8, letting the disorderly conduct merge into the drunkenness."

Patrick Dollard, about 10 o'clock last night, when so drunk that he could hardly tell whether his name was Datsy Pollivier, Patsy Dolliver or Pat Dollard, complained that the newspapers had sent him two mouths to the penitentiary, when he only got ten days at the crusher, for his last spree. The idea still haunted him, and when he was fined $6 for drunkenness in a barn off Duke street, he inquired: "Did your honor sentence me to two months in the penitentiary?" "Yes." "All right; only I don't want any mistake made by the papers."

James Burke was fined $6 for drunkenness in Sheffield street.

Peter Flavin was charged with assaulting Anna Egan in Patrick street, last Sunday. He positively denied the charge, and his wife tendered the costs with the information that Mrs. Egan did not wish to prosecute. To spoil her story Mrs. Egan at that moment appeared to prosecute the charge. Her evidence was conclusive, and Flavin, having no defence, was fined $10.

The prayer meeting case was next on the list, and Josiah Williams told how he was called from a Temperance Lodge to settle the dispute, and he thought that Robert Mackenzie was most to blame. His opinion was not taken in opposition to the other testimony, and Isaac McKenzie was sent to jail for two months with hard labor.

The captain of the schooner G. V. Richards was charged with assaulting his steward on the high seas. Both parties wanted witnesses, 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

Portland Police Court.

Hugh Ferrie went out, while drunk, into the most public street, and the police couldn't help stumbling over him. He was fined $4.

James Duffy, and Mary Ann, his wife, got drunk together and then lay down in a backyard off the Straight Shore. The ever vigilant police found them in their hiding place, and they were taken to the Station. As it was their first appearance, the Magistrate excused them, and they went off rejoicing.

An abusive language and assault case came next. On the 5th inst. Henry Miller, of the Marsh Road, got drunk and was very disorderly, and the police were obliged to take him in custody. For the offence he was fined $6, which he unwillingly paid. He had been given in charge by Mr. Thomas Cunningham, and, in revenge, charged Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham with abusive language to him, and Catherine, their daughter, with an assault. From the evidence it appeared that the men called each other liars. It was apparent that Miller was only trying to get square with the Cunninghams, and the Magistrate did not appear to think that a man who was arrested drunk and disorderly could have a very distinct recollection of what occurred. He therefore dismissed the case. The charge of assault against Miss Cunningham, the complainant very wisely declined to press.

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 contradicts 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.*