MANUFACTURES
OF THE
MISPECK MILLS, - - St. John, N. B.

ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:
HEAVY and LIGHT GREY CLOTH; HEAVY and LIGHT BROWN CLOTH;
HEAVY GREY FLANNEL; HEAVY SCARLET FLANNEL;
Heavy Grey Blankets.
ALSO:
FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.
The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.
☞ ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.
sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

STEAMER "NARENTA,"
FROM LIVERPOOL.
WE ARE NOW OPENING PER THE ABOVE:
752 BALES AND CASES
GREY COTTONS, GREY BLANKETS, WHITE BLANKETS, CAMP BLANKETING, FLANNELS, HABERDASHERY, SCOTCH TWEEDS,
CLOTHING, RUBBER COATS, PRINTS, ROLLED LININGS, WINCEYS, UMBRELLAS, JACONET MUSLINS.
NEW FALL GOODS,
At Wholesale, and Lowest Living Profits.
EVERITT & BUTLER,
55 and 57 KING STREET
sept5

The Daily Tribune.
ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 12, 1872.

The Provincial Secretary's Position.

It is not from any desire to injure Mr. Fraser's political standing, or to embarrass the Government, or to make capital against the Railway Company, that we have directed attention to Mr. Fraser's anomalous position as a member of the Government, bound to protect the public property against all comers, and the paid agent of a Company which has shown its determination to secure more than its share of the public lands. It is because the precedent set in this instance is of the most dangerous tendency and unjustifiable on any public grounds. The Press of the country has almost unanimously condemned the "dual position;" all reflecting men condemn it, and Mr. Fraser himself must see that he is weakening his personal and political influence by continuing to represent those conflicting interests. We trust he will decide for the public and the public good. We do not desire to withdraw anything we said in his favor when he offered for the seat in the Assembly, for we still maintain that Mr. Fraser is a man of talent and calculated to make a useful and valuable public officer. But for public reasons and for his own sake, his longer retention of the two offices will be most damaging to public morals and his own fair reputation.

The *News* of to-day remarks:—

Mr. Fraser still retains his dual position, being at once a leading member of the Local Government and Solicitor of the Riviere du Loup Railway Company. The public judgment is that one gentleman should not at the same time hold these two offices. As the paid legal servant of the Company, Mr. Fraser is bound to consult and promote the interests of that Company. At certain times and in certain directions the interests of that Company are likely to conflict with those of the Province, of which as Executive Councillor Mr. Fraser is a sworn trustee and guardian. In his character as Provincial Trustee, Mr. Fraser may, and doubtless will, be called upon to pronounce upon demands advised by him to be made in his character of Company Solicitor. Under these circumstances he would be under a strong temptation to favour, as an Executive Councillor, the course he had advised as Company Solicitor. It is not fitting that any man should be placed in such a position. It is utterly unnecessary that any man should be so placed. We trust Mr. Fraser will speedily extricate himself therefrom. It is a position that is wholly indefensible. No man as yet has even attempted publicly to defend it.

☞ We cannot give the information asked for by "A Merchant." We do not remember any division on the proposition. It is quite probable that the members of the Council are all equally responsible.

☞ On the 25th ult there was witnessed an extraordinary demonstration at Amsterdam in Holland. About 600 members of the International went in procession, amid thousands of the public, to the house of the Burgomaster, in order to tell him that they want cheaper houses, and ask him to use his intervention to induce the Government to forbid the export of food. These workmen grumbled that beasts, sheep, vegetables, fruits, potatoes, &c. are exported in large quantites to England, so that prices increase so enormously as to become prohibitive. "The Burgomaster succeeded in appeasing the Internationalists, says the Press, but measures will at once be taken to prevent a repetition of such demonstrations."

☞ No more orderly assemblage ever got together outside of doors than they who witnessed the trotting races at Moosepath Park yesterday. The rowdy element was either wholly absent or had reformed, and there was no drunkenness. The merchants, tradesmen, clerks and members of the professions combined to make up a gathering that, in point of respectability, could not be excelled under similar circumstances. The Directors of the Park ought to be congratulated on the admirable order that prevailed and the success of all their arrangements.

Pilgrimage from the Scottish Borders to the Mansion House, London.

One Sergeant Bates has just undertaken an enterprise by which, we judge, he will make a thousand dollars very easily. The origin of the undertaking is thus described by a Western lawyer:

SAYBROOK, McLean Co., Ill., Sept. 5, 1872.

To the Editor of the Daily Liberal:—

I was called upon on the 3rd inst, to draw up a rather remarkable contract and, believing the subject of the contract will be of interest to your numerous readers, I will give the substance of the contract and the circumstances under which the contract was made. On the morning of the 2rd of September, 1872, Gilbert H. Bates (the gentleman who carried the flag of the United States through from Vicksburg to Washington shortly after the rebellion) was in the store of one of our leading merchants, T. J. Warren, and in their conversation the subject of the English people towards the United States in connection with the Alabama claims came up, when Mr. Warren remarked that the English people entertained feelings of hatred towards this country, and if the arbitrators at Geneva decided in favor of the United States that it would renew the old animosities.

Mr. Bates thought otherwise, and said that the masses of the people of England were friendly towards this country, and to show how people are mistaken sometimes in reference to public sentiment, said that when he proposed to make the trip through the South many told him he would be murdered before he had travelled fifty miles, when Mr. Warren said, while it was true that he had made the trip successfully through the Southern States, he could not carry the United States flag through a single borough in England. Mr. Bates denied this assertion, when Warren proposed to wager $1,000 to $100 that he could not carry the flag of the United States from Scotland to the Mayor's Hall, London, without himself or the flag receiving violence or insult in the journey. Mr. Bates, thinking he could make the journey in four weeks and at the expense of $400, and leave him $600, he closed the bargain, and the parties at once came to my office, and I drew up the contract in due form, when the parties signed the same in the presence of two witnesses, of which the following is a synopsis:—

Mr. Bates agrees on his part to go to England and with a flag of the United States of regulation size to commence his journey at some point on the north-line of England, to proceed on foot, in the daytime, to travel to the Mayor's Hall in the city of London, with the flag displayed at full view during the entire trip, and return before the first day of January, A. D. 1873, with the vouchers of the municipal officers of the towns and boroughs that he may pass through on his journey aforesaid, that he has received no violence to himself or flag in said town, and upon presentation of the proofs he is to receive $1,000. But if said Bates should be insulted, or the flag be dishonored or fails to perform the journey, he is to forfeit $100.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM VAN VORIS.

Sergeant Bates, in a letter to the Press, gives his reasons in full for his pilgrimage:—

The question has been asked, "Why I propose to do this thing?" My reasons are simply, first, because being a man of but "little means" I desire to secure the amount Mr. Warren risks upon the result for the benefit of my family. Second, because believing that the journey, properly conducted on my part, will increase, to some extent, the friendly feeling now existing between the people of England and America. The question has also been asked, "Have I any right to do this thing?" To all such inquiries I have replied (and I believe it) that I have a right to carry the American flag through England on a friendly mission, and that no Power exists with authority to prevent my doing so, except the people of England. If they say not, I shall never "tramp" the soil of Old England under the folds of the American flag; otherwise I shall. I make the above brief statement in hopes you will publish the same in the columns of the HERALD; for, no doubt, the motives which actuate me in this matter will be as greatly misrepresented as were the motives which actuated me when making the journey with the national flag through the late Confederacy. In this case, as in that, I assumed the obligation on the impulse of the moment. In that case my judgment did not mislead me; that it has or has not in this case, is yet to be seen. However, it seems to me that, by crossing the Atlantic in the character I propose, I simply return to the old homestead to see mother.

This last touch is very good. Is there any sane man that believes a hair of his head will be harmed after that affecting reference to "seeing mother?" No! Sergeant Bates's correspondence will be published in full in England. It will be the talk of "the lower classes," who will be enthusiastic over The Coming Man. He will be awaited with open arms. His size, weight, complexion, attitudes and sayings will all be chronicled in the English Press, from day to day. At every city, village and hamlet he will receive an English welcome—joyous, noisy and thoroughly sincere, with perhaps, "a collection" thrown in. And the man that harms him or his flag will be murdered on the spot. The English like pluck above all things, and this is just the enterprise to call forth their warmest sympathy. Sergeant Bates will probably prove the Champion Pedestrian of the world.

YESTERDAY'S RACES.

A Fine Day and Good Sport.

The fall meeting of the Moosepath Trotting Park Association, which opened yesterday afternoon at their neat little half-mile track, was in every respect a success. The Grand Stand was quite full of those who came out in the two o'clock train, and around the track fence a large number of livery and private teams congregated. There was an absence of the fair sex, probably occasioned by the weather, which was a little chilly, though the sun shone out during the afternoon quite brilliantly at times. There must have been about 1,000 persons present. One energetic pool-seller was at the end of the Grand Stand near the entrance. His occupation was limited, except during the race for horses of the 2.40 class, when "Kitty," the Portland mare, sold for fourteen dollars, and "Nellie" for four. After Hill took the reins to drive "Nellie," her stock went up, however. The crowd around the track was quite orderly all the time. For

THE FIRST RACE

for stallions, only two started, the ch. g. General Williams, and the b. s. Abdallah Dr. Alward formerly owned the General, whose staying qualities are very good. He seemed to be the favorite, but the natty little Abdallah pricked up his ears in a vicious style which meant mischief. This was a well-contested race, but was won by Abdallah in three straight heats. The summary is as follows: Thursday, Sept. 11th, 1872, purse of $150 for stallions, mile heats, best three in five, to harness.

Seward B. Hill, Calais ns. b. s. Abdallah	1	1	1
James Hill, St. Stephen, ns. ch. g. General Williams	2	2	2

Time—2.50; 2.54; 2.50¾.

THE SECOND RACE

was for four-year old colts, for a purse of $100. The following entries were made: George Stockford ch. c. Bald Hornet; E. Maher br. c. Gitt; and J. B. Hamm ch. f. Lady Sussex, and a young lad, son of Mr. Stockford, drove Gitt, which is also the property of Stockford. This was a poor affair of a race. Lady Sussex under the skilful reining of Bunting took the two stright heats and the race. The summary is as follows:

Purse of $100, four year old colts, —Mile heats—best two in three.

J. B. Hamm ns. ch. f. Lady Sussex,	1	1
Geo. Stockford ns. ch. Bald Hornet,	2	2
E. Maher ns. br. c. Gitt,	dist.	

Time—3.15¼, 3.04½.

THE THIRD RACE

was the most important of the day. For this there were seven horses entered. Of these, Ink, owned by George O'Connor, of Bangor, and General Williams, were withdrawn. The other entries were Mr. Large of Charlottetown, blk mare, Nellie; T. N. Morrel of Bangor, b. m. Little Fraud; Robert Bustin, St. John, b. m Dolly Varden; James Hill, St. Stephen, ch. m. Nellie Eaton; J. Brickett, Portland, Me., b m. Kitty. The favorite appeared to be Kitty, but a protest was entered against her, that she has made time under 2.40. The Judges decided that if it were proved within a certain time they would allow the protest. At the first heat they got a good send off after scoring six or seven times, Dolly Varden taking the lead, and maintaining it all the way round till within two or three lengths of the winning post, when Kitty tried to come in ahead, and Bustin put on the whip, and Dolly broke; Kitty broke also, and they both came in on a run, Nellie Eaton following. The Judges decided this a dead heat between Dolly and Kitty, and gave Nellie second place.

On the second heat Nellie took the lead, followed by Kitty, Dolly, Nellie Eaton, and Little Fraud. It came down to a square trot between Kitty and Nellie, however Kitty kept the lead to the end.

On the third heat Seward Hill took the reins and drove Nellie, as her former driver Mr. Large didn't appear to get the work out of her. On a good send off Nellie took the lead and maintained it throughout, the superior driving of Seward Hill, being received with loud cheers as he drove in the winner; Kitty being second, Little Fraud was distanced.

The fourth heat was finely trotted Kitty and Nellie being regarded as the contestants, Dolly and Nellie Eaton being virtually considered out of the race. The two mares kept together all the way round Kitty gaining gradually on the home stretch and coming in the winner by half a length. The fifth heat resulted in another struggle between Kitty and Nellie, but Kitty was too much for Nellie and came in a couple of lengths ahead of her.

The following is a summary of this race.

Purse of $200 for horses who have not beaten 2.40,—Mile heats best three in five, to harness.

J. Brickett, Portland, Me., ns. b. m. Kitty,	1	1	2	1	1
Mr. Large, Charlotte-town, P. E. I., ns, blk m. Nellie,	5	2	1	2	2
Robert Bustin, St. John, ns. b. m. Dolly Varden,	1	3	3	3	3
James Hill, St. Stephen, ns. ch. m. Nellie Eaton	2	4	4	4	4
J. N Morrell, Bangor, ns. b. m. Little Fraud,	4	5	dist.		

Time—2.54¼, 2.51½, 2.50, 2 50, 2.52¾

The last race terminated about half-past six o'clock when it was becoming quite dark, and in the rush and hurry of turning the carriages around the corners several accidents happened, fortunately none of them very serious.

Be sure to help the feeble and old Republicans to the polls.—[Portland Press.] But don't rob the tombstones for more than ten years back, as is quite customary with canvassers of "old Republicans."—[Boston Post.

ON BOARD THE "SCAPEGRACE"

A Cruise to Leeward.

BY J. N. W.

The schooner "Scapegrace" swung to her anchor off Hog Island one morning with mainsail set and main sheets hauled taut. This craft was a real Bahama wrecker, about 60 tons burthen, and her handsome waterlines plainly told that she was a fast sailer and good sea-boat. Ever and anon she would roll easily to and fro, displaying the bright copper that shielded her from the long auger-like worm that swarms in those waters and makes war against wood. The "Scapegrace" wore a gay uniform; her sides were as white as the snowy robes of a summer bride. Her rails inboard were of good polish and were painted a color much resembling the hue of a sweet maiden's cheek. Her foresail and two jibs were not furled but hung carelessly fluttering to the trade wind breeze that piped loud and strong. About sixteen sturdy black men lolled about her well scoured decks, and the mate, who was as dark as a cold-tar barrel, was stowing away in the cabin lockers a goodly supply of champagne, Younger's Scotch ale, fine old cheese, canned meats, soups, fruits, &c., &c. This vessel was outward bound and under charter with the local Government as a lighthouse tender.

HER MANAGERS.

Rounding the great beacon was a city bumboat propelled by four powerful Nassau oarsmen, and her stern sheets contained two very important dignitaries. One of the party was a fine portly old gentleman, of perhaps sixty years, more or less. His face wore a benevolent smile, and a big comical looking pipe hung carelessly from his heavily moustached mouth, on either side of which dwelt whiskers enough to pad a decent waterfall or chignon or anything else you choose to call it. This was Mr. Wholeheart, the Surveyor General of the Bahamas. The other party was a mild looking young fellow who apparently would out-weigh a quintal of codfish. His face wore an air of determination seldom met with save in a St. John River woodboat skipper or some such rover of the treacherous deep. This gentleman was the captain of the "Scapegrace" and also "yours most respectfully, J. N. W." The bumboat soon gained the sides of the schooner and the two parties just described were quickly on deck.

Now as I am on board ship and the commander, I must make sail and get to sea, for Mr. Wholeheart, who accompanies me in the bumboat, is, in a word, "the Government." He is the charterer: I must go with him anywhere among the Bahamas that he chooses to order. We are to call on most of the lighthouses to see if they are in good repair or want oil and provisions. Perhaps no captain of a thousand ton ship ever felt as heavy as I did that morning. My heaviness was of a peculiar kind. I have seen several heavy sea captains abroad who often could not stand on their feet without staggering; at the same time when they were home among owners they never "smiled" at all, but got heavy aboard on foreign grog. Now I was heavy, but not with this kind of heaviness, although good old Wholeheart and I had a mug of half-and-half, besides a cocktail or two at the Royal Victoria Hotel by way of an introduction. I did feel weighty. One reason was that my pay was good, and the other that I was a captain. "Born to command," said I to myself, and the old familar nautical phrase rang in my ear, "Not much aboard of a steamer, but the d—l on a raft." I sprang to the poop and ordered the mate to heave short. This done, we roused up to jib, sheeting it hard to windward, giving her head a cant, and as soon as the mainsail filled, I slackened the main sheets, hoisted foresail, sheeted home jib, and ran up flying jib, and away flew the "Scapegrace" on before the splendid breezes. There is a regular

LIGHTHOUSE TENDER

that cruises from time to time among the Bahama Islands. Her name is the "Georgianna," and she is a fine brigantine, carrying four guns and a round complement of men. The captain, officers and crew are all colored. This craft was detailed, I believe, to watch sharply among the Islands of Cay Sal and the Anguillas for a slaver that was expected to soon arrive from Africa with a cargo of captured Kings, Princes, Dukes, Aldermen, Mayors and peaceful citizens of Mocaranga or Livingstoneville. This was the reason for the chartering of the "Scapegrace" and the honor of commander being bestowed on myself; and their heads were "level" who ordered it, for I knew about as much about the Navigation of the Bahamas as the Bahamas knew about me, but I could give the "chin music," and old Sambo Johnson, my pilot, knew every rock or piece of sponge that adorned the sea bottom from windward to leeward, but he said he was not versed in book knowledge, and had never bothered to learn his letters. He could box the compass, but only knew North because it was North, he know East, because it was eight points to the East of North. Not one out of fifty of these Bahama captains and pilots know anything of systematic navigation, yet they will go one thousand miles to Jamaica and find their way home again correctly and speedily.

Towards evening the wind hauled against us and increased; we kept off, gave sheet and bore away for the Berry Islands, and by midnight we dropped anchor in a picturesque cove called Little Harbor. Next morning Mr. Wholeheart and I went shooting among the Mangrove rivers, and bagged a fine lot of jack snipe and a few gauldings, after which we bathed in the pellucid waters that lick the shores of those desolate islands. After gathering a few quarts of rice shells we made sail and rounded Stirrup Cays and ran down over the Great Bahama Banks through the Dog Rocks to the

DOUBLE HEADED SHOT CAY LIGHTHOUSE.

The land is so exceedingly low here that within two miles distant the Beacon looms up before the eye like an immense pillar standing solitary and alone in mid-ocean. There is a monotony about the Bahama Islands, with the exception of two or three, that to the eye of the stranger is puzzling. One village, if such it can be called, is precisely like the other, one Coral Island fashioned after another, bleak and unproductive. The Windward Islands are the best. We visited Gun Cay Light, Ginger Bread Grounds, Andrews Island, Green Turtle Cay and a hundred other little Islands, around the shores of which high walls of conch shells formed a natural breakwater, where a cove made in and around the snowy beach of which millions of shells, large and tiny, lay glistening in the sun. Now and then we would discover

A HUGE WRECK

that had long been abandoned. One of these was the ship Redwood; when she was lost her Captain was named Philbrooks of St. John, N. B. She was bound from New Orleans to England with cotton. She had on board about thirty thousand dollars in gold and silver. It never was found, at least not by the Underwriters. If a vessel runs ashore anywhere around these Islands she seldom comes off if her cargo is at all valuable. A New Brunswick or Nova Scotia wreck out there is considered of the meanest class. The natives don't care for shooks or fish. They want an assortment such as copper ore, pig lead, silks, shoes, brass machinery, etc. It is another curious fact that if a craft gets lost in the Bahamas she generally catches fire after her contents have been secured. The reason is, I suppose, to keep Underwriters' agents from seeing too much. The scarcer these agents keep themselves around these waters the more highly they are respected by the people. I once saw a fine, large, full rigged ship stand broad on for a long line of breakers. She carried topgallant sails. In a few minutes she struck and bounded over like some wonderful thing of life. Her Captain, nothing daunted braced the yards sharp up and beat a few tacks to windward. Then he loosed the three royals, put up the helm and slackened all sheets when the proud vessel bowled away at a nine knot rate. In a half hour she struck with a terrible crash and all three masts fell with a heavy splash into the boiling sea. To be sure, her gallant crew and officers signed any papers her bold skipper chose to lay before them. The wreckers had a glorious time; an Underwriter or two were ruined in New York; an owner or two were made wealthy somewhere else, and the Captain was the "lion of the hour." Of course, when he went home he was paid handsomely and got a fine new ship. No doubt, he has given largely to the church or formed a Temperance Society in his native village. Out of twenty vessels that I have seen destroyed among the Bahamas, I firmly believe that fifteen or so were lost purposely.

(To be continued.)

THE "CLAIMANT."

A Meeting in London.

[From the London Daily News.]

There can be but little doubt that the claimant to the Tichborne estates is exciting a great amount of sympathy among certain classes of our population. The intimation which has been for some days given by advertisement and window-cards, that he intended meeting a committee of supporters in the Oxford Music Hall at two in the afternoon, was responded to yesterday by an audience which filled the body of the hall completely, the shilling part being crowded to excess. There was something about the announcement which had a convivial air. At any rate, a great number of the gentlemen who came to record their sympathies, or be convinced, settled down to the consumption of "something neat" as a preparation for the "something strong" which was to follow. And follow it did with a vengeance, but not until a vast amount of lung power had been expended in calls. A somewhat portly waiter, who happened to be bustling about, was fixed upon by the impatient audience as the representative of the absentee, and fairly hunted down by cries. At last, at half-past two, the curtain rose, or rather the small side curtain of the stage was parted, and the West enders of London for the first time beheld the man who claims to be proprietor of half the valuable ground and immense house property in the neighborhood.

It is but fair to say that a great number of the curious who had paid their entrance money to see and hear the man were somewhat agreeably surprised, for notwithstanding all that had been said and rumored concerning his mode of life, and the delicate state of his health, the Claimant appeared to be in a surprisingly good condition, and the manner in which he spoke, although not very loud, was sufficiently clear and to the purpose. There appeared on the platform behind him Mr. Whalley, M. P., Mr. Onslow, M. P., Captain Hunt, R. A., and several other gentlemen. The appearance of the group, as may be imagined, was the sign for an immense burst of applause, in reply to which Mr. Whalley came forward and proposed that Captain Hunt should take the chair, explaining at the same time that, in order to clear up all difficulties, avert all suspicions, and answer all enquiries, it should be distinctly understood that Captain Hunt had gratuitously accepted the post of secretary to the Defence Fund, and that every inquiry would at once be answered by him at the office. The proposal having been seconded, Captain Hunt, on accepting the chair, called upon Mr. Whalley to commence, which that gentleman did by opening a heavy battery upon the Government, the Attorney General, and the press. The Claimant himself presently advanced and added considerable weight to the proceedings by his appearance. He managed to keep the attention of the audience fixed for more than half an hour, with scarcely an interruption. One person in the body of the hall who made some personal allusion was politely requested by the Chairman to appear on the platform and state his objections; but the indignation of the meeting was turned against him, and he had to withdraw. The Claimant's address, which he delivered with the aid of a few memoranda only, was listened to in deepest silence, for none but deepest silence would allow it to be heard. The Government grant for the prosecution, the scornful treatment of Parliament, the tattoo marks, and a dozen other incidents familiar to us as household words, were touched upon; and evidently the claimant in his tour had caught the knack of calling his audience by the pleasantest and noblest of names, and assuring them that they were examples to the rest of the world, which naturally called forth tumultuous applause. When the speaker retired he was recalled three times by uninterrupted cheering, and forced to acknowledge so favourable a reception. Mr. Whalley was then again called upon, and spoke at some length He alluded to the successful meeting in the East end on the previous evening, and assured the audience that they received numerous letters from Australia, Canada and America, and that if money for the defence was not forthcoming in England, they would transplant themselves to colonial and foreign soil, and receive from others what Englishmen and Britons would not give. After commenting upon the evidence for the prosecution, and the conduct of the Government, Mr. Whalley announced the proposal, conceived in the East end, that a monster meeting should be held in London, either in the Agricultural Hall or Exeter Hall, to allow the metropolis to express its opinion on this subject.

Mr. Onslow then stepped forward, and pleaded for nothing in the world but fair play and justice. When he threw a rapid glance at the history of the glorious Empire, and showed plainly that the intelligent British public had never, never been wrong, the meeting rose at him in a very gratifying manner. There was one episode almost dramatic. The honourable gentleman was explaining that the forgetting of French was no such wonderful thing to the unwilling learners, for that he himself had forgotten French, which he disliked, and learned Italian, which he loved, in something less than no time. A somewhat foolishly-enthusiastic gentleman in the pit here rose and loudly assured the audience that "so had he," after which he resumed his seat with apparent agitation, and indulged in a series of nods all around. After Mr. Onslow had spoken—and spoken capitally—for half an hour, Mr. Bailey was brought forth to relate how he recognised the complainant on the platform. Sergeant-Major Marks was then put forward, and that worthy soldier related various details connected with Tichborne's career as officer of F. troop, which convinced him beyond doubt. Mr. Marks was listened to with great attention, and the air of conviction about him was so unmistakeable, that the audience gave him a marked proof of its confidence. The proposal to hold the mass meeting at the Agricultural Hall was carried unanimously, and a vote of thanks to Capt. Hunt closed the proceedings. At the close a cheque for a handsome contribution was handed to the secretary by a gentleman in the hall.

Increase of Salaries.

MR. EDITOR: Can you give us the names of the members of the Common Council who voted for and against the increase of the salary of the City Engineer from $400 to $1,000? We ought to know who the men are that in this present year when the taxes of the City have been so enormously increased, and when there ought to be every inducement to economize, go in for increasing the salaries of the officials. Let us have the names by all means. They will be handy to have when the next Ward elections come off.

I hope the elections next year will not go by default. There ought to be Ward meetings every week or two, from now till April next, and a thorough discussion of the acts of our representatives at the Council Board and an investigation into the wants of the City.

After the rush of the Fall trade has passed, business men will have time to give some attention to these matters, and I think we could not do better than devote some of our evenings to such meetings as I suggest. The City's affairs have been about long enough in the hands of men who are making a living by adding to the burthens of the tax-payers.

Yours, A MERCHANT.
St. John, August, 1872.

—At the Tipperary Assizes, which are being held in that town, a young farmer had brought an action against a lady of his own age for the possession of part of a farm. When the young woman was under cross-examination, the plaintiff was ordered to confront her with reference to a part of her evidence. As the litigants stood together, a happy thought struck the Judge—Why should not this good-looking couple be happy together? He whispered the idea to the jury who at once accepted it. He then suggested it to the couple themselves. If they married they would both take the farm; if they went on quarrelling about it they would fritter it away. The young lady being asked whether she was willing thus to end the strife, intimated that she was. The barrister then asked the young man, Will you marry this young woman? "Most undoubtedly," was his unhesitating response. The council suggested that the wedding should take place at once; but that point was left to be settled hereafter. The suit ended in the entry of a verdict for the plaintiff, on condition of his promise to marry the defendant within two months; the verdict not to be executed till the marriage ceremony is performed.

—A funny drama now performing at Vincennes is "Vengeance and the Wooden Leg." The Marquis de Solanges, who lost his leg at Solferino, finds a stranger at the feet of his *fiance*. The stranger draws his sword. "No matter," exclaims the Marquis, "mine was left in the body of an Austrian General. No matter!" And he unscrews his wooden leg, with which he strikes his adversary dead, crying, "Vive la France!" while the orchestra strikes up the "Marseillaise," and the *fiancee*, touched by this act of heroism, substitutes the support of her arm for that of the missing limb, and leads the Marquis back to the chateau.

—The French ship "Jaques Sevrin," Capt. Huc, from Macao April 6, arrived at Havana on the 4th inst., bringing a cargo of Chinese. The Chinamen mutinied shortly after leaving Macao, and it is reported that the captain killed several of them. Whippings were practiced during the entire passage. The Chinamen arrived in a horrible condition. Sixty-five out of three hundred died during the passage. The survivors on landing presented a sickening appearance. Many were unable to walk.

—William H. Payne, a torpedo agent, was lately blown into such infinitesimal atoms by his merchandise, at Titusville, Pa., that his friends couldn't find a fragment large enough to bury.

—Miss Courtenay, of Waterford, Eng., has recovered $5,000 from a gentleman named Stirrup for breach of promise. Having led her to believe that she might take his name and then refusing, he now sees that he put his "foot in it," and doubtless wishes he hadn't begun to Court-enay.

LOCALS.

Personal.

Our thanks are due to W. W. Jordan, Esq., for English papers, including, London, Manchester, Glasgow and Edinburgh journals of the latest dates.

John Hickman, Esq., Collector at Dorchester, is at Barnes's Hotel.

Steamers.

The "New York" arrived at Eastport at 9.30 a. m., left at 10.45, and expected to reach here at 3 p. m.

Excursion.

An Excursion train from Fredericton this morning brought down nearly two hundred celestials. They return by this afternoon's train.

The Annual Meeting of the Disciples of Christ, or Christians,

in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, will be held in the Duke street Church in this city commencing on Saturday next. A large number of Disciples from Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and the States are expected. Among the preachers to be present will be D. Oliphant, of Canada, C. C. Foote, of New York city, and O. A. Burgess, of Chicago. Mr. Burgess, on his way home, will stop at Worcester, Mass., to hold a debate with the celebrated free thinker, Professor Denton, of Boston. Our readers may expect to hear some fine preaching while the meetings last, which, we believe, are to extend far into next week. There will be preaching by D. Oliphant this evening at half past seven o'clock.

Pool Selling.

Pool-selling was carried on briskly in the large room over the billiard rooms of John Ross, Charlotte street, last night. "Andy Johnson was the favorite in the $400 race, and "Ink" second choice. There are five entries for the race. The selling went on vigorously till after midnight.

Bishop's Opera House.

Another large audience greeted the stars at the Opera House last evening. The performance throughout was good, as was frequently testified by the numerous encores which followed each piece on the programme. To-night there will be an entire change, "Nicodemus Nobbs" and "Robert Macaire" taking the place of the other pieces. Major Bishop purposes shortly taking a trip up the line to Moncton, Shediac, Amherst and other places, taking with him the Freeman Sisters and some others of his first class company.

City Police Court.

Ann Kerr, 50, drunk on Dock St.; fined $6, or 2 months Gaol.

Wm. Fraser, 18, a Nova Scotian, drunk; fined $4.

Ann Nickerson, 26, drunk: fined $6.

Daniel Flynn, 25, drunk on Princess St.; fined $6.

David Gibson, and Joseph McNaughton were sentenced to 2 months in the Common Gaol each.

David Vaughan, 13, Renben White, 14, and Wm. Crowley, 13, are a gang of youthful theives who have been committing depredations in the City and Carleton. They were brought up and remanded till Monday next.

Merchants' Exchange.

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

Liverpool—Breadstuffs quiet, firm. Flour 30s; Red Wheat 12s. 4d, a 12s. 10d.; Corn 28s. 9d. a 29s.; Cotton 10d. 10½d.

Consols London 92½.

New York.—Breadstuffs dull,—unchanged. No. 2, Spring Wheat $1.58 a $1.60.

Common to good Extra State Flour $7 a $.990.

Western mixed Corn 63 a 64 cts.

Mess Pork dull, $14.05 a $14.10.

Grain freights 10d. a 10½d.

Receipts of flour 16,000 bbls.; sales 5,000.

Receipts of wheat 44,000 bushels; sales 90,000 bushels.

Receipts of Corn 96,000 bushels: sales 270,000 bushels.

Montreal.—Flour market firm—10 a 15 cts. higher.

Ordinary Canada and Welland Canal $6.50 a $6.00; Fancy $7.25 a $7.30.; Extra $7.50 a $7.60.

Receipts of flour 500 bbls; sales 1,800.

Chicago.—No 2 Spring Wheat $1.25; market dull, easier; receipts of Wheat 34,000 bushels; shipments 57,000.

New York, Sept. 11th—Gold opened at 112¾.

—We will give Stanley one more chance before condemning him. If he will start and find the Louisville Convention, every one will admit that he found Livingstone. —[Det. Free Press.

—A young Connecticut lady was lately taken back when her swain got upon his knees before her and read a declaration of love which he had nicely written off.

—A travsller relates that while he was in Utah Tom Thumb was there on a visit. While the renowned dwarf was at a dinner party, he jumped from his chair and said, with a pompous air, "I cannot understand this polygamy at all." His host, a man of six feet high, thereupon exclaimed, "Neither could I, Tom, when I was your size."

27th AUGUST, 1872.

RECENTLY RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE AT LOWEST MARKET RATES:—
45 BARRELS Ground SALT, 5 lb., 10 lb., and 20 lb. bags;
25 bbls. very Choice Bright Dried Apples;
100 cosen PAILS;
3 cases very finest Virginia Cut SMOKING TOBACCO;
75 boxes Chocolate, Brunis and Cocoa.
75 cases Assorted SYRUPS;
115 boxes Rice and Colman's Blue and White STARCH;
20 casks Washing Soda;
130 boxes Chocolate, Cream Drops, Shells and Jules, and Gum Drops;
1 cask Whale Oil Soap, for destroying insects;
3 cases Condensed Milk;
150 barrels Crushed, Granulated and Powdered Sugars;
AND TO ARRIVE:—
98 hhds. very bright Dry Porto Rico Sugar;
25 bbls. Bright Muscovado Sugar;
3000 sacks Coarse Salt;
400 do. Fine do.
aug 27 JARDINE & CO.

Golden Syrups.
12 BBLS and Half Barrels of GOLDEN HONEY and AMBER REFINED SYRUPS, received and for sale by JARDINE & CO.
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