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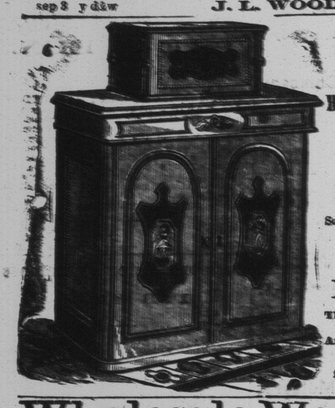

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The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART, ... EDITOR.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 9.

Hydrophobia—Light Breaking.

Many dogs go mad, particularly in New York, during the first months of the hot season of each year, and persons die annually as the result of being bitten by the diseased canines. The alarm that has been caused is altogether out of proportion to the number of fatalities, more persons dying from *delirium tremens* every week than from hydrophobia every year, and must be attributed to the mysterious and horrible nature of the disease produced by the dogs. Hundreds of dogs are gathered up on the streets and killed by the authorities, and still the slaughter is unabated. The medico-psychologists are hard at work making experiments, deducing theories, and seeking remedies, differing widely as to the nature of the disease, its operation, and the treatment that should be given those afflicted with it. One authority professes to extract the poison from the system by a course of Turkish baths, and it is claimed that a cure has actually been effected in this manner. As only part of those bitten by mad dogs are innoculated with the poison, and as many of the deaths that have followed bites from dogs are supposed to have been the result of fear, it is hard to establish an undoubted case of cure.

Dr. Hammond is one of the most famous of the scientists engaged in the investigation of hydrophobia, and he is convinced that he has made an important discovery as the result of a *post mortem* examination on Mr. Cormick, the latest New York victim of the disease. Dr. Hammond's discovery, if his generalization shall be verified by subsequent investigation, proves the character as well as the reality of the disease, he having traced the virus from the bitten knuckle to the brain. His discovery, as summarized by a New York paper, is briefly this:

In investigating the brain, physiologists have found that the great centre of life and action is an *oblong* body of the gray and white *marrow*-like substance of which the brain is composed, thence called the *medulla oblongata*. It lies at the base of the brain proper, directly at the head of the spinal column, here the great nerves take their origin, and it is to the spine and the brain and thence to the whole body what the great Western Union Telegraph office in this city is to its entire telegraphic system and the operations set on foot through the wires. Any hurt to this is death. This part of McCormick's body was carefully preserved in alcohol, and on the application of powerful microscopes to sections of it, Dr. Hammond found both in the central gray and outside white matter, especially near the origins of the pneumo-gastric nerve, the great connection between the brain and stomach, and of the spinal accessory nerves, whose derangement produces convulsions, minute black spots, which proved to be coagulated blood. Going back from this, he was enabled to trace the disease thither from the bitten part. This goes to prove that hitherto we have had an altogether mistaken notion of the disease, which is nervous and not of the blood.

This theory is supported by the fact that no change has been detected, by the most careful *post mortem* examination, in the tissues of the victims of hydrophobia; but other experimenters believe that the poison is received by the blood and communicated to the brain. Light is breaking on the great mystery, and the discovery of a remedy may be expected to follow a correct understanding of the nature of the disease.

Beecher's Secret.

The Beecher mystery is still unravelled, neither Tilton nor the pastor of Plymouth having given the public any explanations. The sensational report that Mr. Beecher, in his Friday evening lecture, said that "he had it strongly impressed on his mind that he would never meet with his people again," was false. What he did say was this: "At the last Friday evening meeting of the year it is always strongly impressed on my mind that we may never meet again. We separate for the summer, the season of acute diseases, to which I am as liable as you, and it may be that I shall be taken away, or that many of you may never meet here with us again." It will be seen that there is absolutely nothing in this remark to justify the falsehood that was telegraphed from New York about Mr. Beecher's "forebodings." Mr. Beecher's people have the most implicit faith in his purity, and if they decline to demand an explanation of the Tilton allegations none will be likely to be given.

A St. John crew led all competitors in one of the four-oared races of the late Boston Regatta by a half minute, losing the race because their boat was ten pounds under weight; another crew, composed of men belonging to St. John, now residing in Portland, Me., won the other four-oared race; and a Halifax oarsman has a second time proved good his claim to the single-scull championship of America. Add these triumphs to those of the famous Paris Crew, and aquatic honors are seen to be anything but easy, the Bluenoses having them all.

The *Freeman* considers that "it is significant enough that 61 members of the Imperial House of Commons voted for" Dr. Butt's home-rule motion. Considering that those 61 were elected for that express purpose a few weeks ago, there does not seem to be much mysterious significance about it.

We took the trouble, the other day, to praise the Premier for cautiously insisting on the photographic confirmation of contractors' reports of progress, and now one of his professed organs says the Premier has nothing to do with the photographs. A pretty organ! Doesn't it want any outsider to praise Mackenzie, or is it true, as the *Freeman* says, that the Government is cutting down the "subsidy"?

Storms seem to strike in spots in this cometary season. The Potomac was strewn with wrecks, the other day, by the severest hurricane ever known there—a hurricane that swooped down at that particular point and was hardly felt elsewhere—and now we hear of a severe storm of thunder and lightning, attended by one fatality, at Shediac, last evening, while nothing but a gentle shower was felt here.

We are glad to hear that all is serene between the Sultan and the Khedive, the former having evidently made up his mind that he must allow the latter to do just as he pleases so long as he consents to be nominally under the sway of the Sublime Porte. The Sultan can't help himself, if he would, and would lose a wealthy friend by quarrelling with the Khedive.

Isaac L. Barnhill, of Shubenacadie, N. S., senior postal clerk on the Intercolonial, is under arrest at Halifax on a charge of robbing the mails intrusted to his care. Eighteen partially destroyed letters have been picked up on the track near Brookfield, some of the fragments referring to money matters. Two men saw Barnhill throw a torn envelope out of the car door, picked it up and saw that it was addressed to Mrs. Thompson, Nile Mile River, and reported the facts to the Brookfield postmaster. The fragments of a letter to Mrs. Thompson, speaking of a money enclosure, were subsequently found near the track.

All the parties under arrest at Fredericton, charged with participating in the late riot, except Harrison of the Circus company, have been discharged. Harrison has been committed for trial.

The Brown-Scharff Race.

The great single scull race between George Brown of Halifax and William Scharff of Pittsburg, for a purse of $4,000, was rowed at Springfield, Mass., yesterday. There was considerable interest manifested here in the race, and towards evening a large number gathered around the Electric Telegraph Office to get the first news. Very little betting was done in this city as Brown was such a favorite that no one cared to bet against him. A number of St. John people were in Springfield, with a large amount of money to bet on the Bluenose. This, despatches say, was nearly all up, though odds had to be given. The Philadelphia men, however, backed their man well. The water was rough during the fore part of the day, but at 5 o'clock it was as calm as could be. Promptly at 5.30 the men received the order to go. Brown took the water first and led very slightly, Scharff passed him when about 200 yards out and led for some little distance. At the end of the first mile Brown had passed Scharff and had the race in his hands. He pulled a long swinging stroke of from 34 to 36 to the minute. At the stake-boat (2½ miles) he spurted and turned it eight seconds ahead of his opponent. On the return Brown crossed over to Scharff's water, and rowed home with an easy stroke of thirty-two to the minute. Scharff rowed gamely to the end of the race, frequently spurting, but was unable to overtake his leader. The race was rowed in 36.45, which is very fast time if the course is a full five miles. A large amount of money changed hands, and the St. John and Halifax men are of course delighted. The race was acknowledged by all to have been a fair one, there being no excuse, except lack of skill or muscle, for Scharff's defeat.

A Mr. Thomas Love was married to a Miss Catherine Darling in Union, N. J., not long ago.

A scramble among the boys for 5000 pennies, was one of the features of the Fourth at Westminster, Md.

There is a marked decrease in savings bank deposits in England, owing to the stagnation of business. The falling off in April and May amounted to £183,652.

The London *Church Herald* says that John Bunyan was "a sectarian of some natural ability and no small literary power and popularity." Indeed!

Jules Janin, the famous French critic, has bequeathed his library—one of the finest private collections in the country—to his native town, St. Etienne.

It is said that not a word of comment on the marriage of Mr. Sartoris with a daughter of the President of the United States has appeared in any English paper.

The critics of the Handel festival, now in progress in England, are eloquent in praise of the tenor, Sims Reeves, whose voice they declare to be as sweet and strong as ever.

Oilcloths, if well rubbed with a woollen cloth and warm water, with the addition of a little skimmed milk, if convenient, will look nearly as fresh as new. Scrubbing brushes and strong soap are ruinous to them.

Austin, Texas, has a jail or black-hole, 14 by 16, in which forty-two prisoners have been confined at once, the average number being thirty. The Grand Jury found some of the prisoners almost naked, the smell unbearable, and the jail-room very dark.

Margaret Sullivan was blind, paralytic, and bedridden for five years in Kansas City, when, the other day, she found that starvation was likely to be the culmination of her troubles. She groped around until she found her husband's razor, and cut her throat with it.

Joseph W. Fisher is now the Chief Justice of Wyoming Territory. He used to live in Wyoming, Pa. He will not take the Wyoming *Spy*, however, after this month. In a letter to the editor Chief Justice Fisher says: "My impression is that my subscription expires sometime in July, and that it is paid up until that time. Please stop my paper at the end of my subscription year. I don't feel like paying for a Republican paper which is constantly abusing the recognized head of the party, as long as I can get plenty of that kind of stuff in the opposition papers. It is understood that the *Spy* will continue publication.

The lunacy of a Western geologist takes the form of a theory that the earth is a shell, with an inner concave surface similar to the convex, inhabited by a crude class of people, and that before long this inner world will be discovered and explored by people from the outside.

James Lick, who has given $700,000 for the establishment of an observatory in California, has only a superficial knowledge of astronomy. He is said to have selected that subject for his munificence because he thought it was receiving less attention than other branches of science.

The Paray-le-Monial pilgrimages in Europe are at an end; the Paris Committee find the enthusiasm so cooled that they could not obtain funds enough to cover the expenses of the trip, and they advertise that the money already taken for tickets will be returned.

A few days ago an excited negro woman of Montgomery, Alabama, applied to a justice for legal protection against two other negro women, who she complained had conjured her. She stated that they took some snake bones and love powders and tore up the bricks in front of the gate and put them under the bricks.

It was suggested in the St. Louis Common Council that the liquor saloons should be closed on the Fourth of July. "If there is a time," thundered Alderman Corwin, "when the average American citizen is justified in indulging in the spirit of '76 or of a later date, it is on the Fourth of July." And the voice of the suggestor was heard no more.

Bon I, a Japanese army doctor received instructions to accompany the Formosan expedition; the unexpected news so shocked the unfortunate man that he trembled as if affected with the ague, and immediately afterward paralysis supervened. His cowardice has earned him his discharge; his helpless condition precludes the possibility of his ever again following his profession.

The poet Tennyson, who has been suffering from a severe rheumatic attack this summer, has just sent a cheering letter to Walt Whitman—the first letter written by him for several weeks, as his right arm was affected. The laureate mentions in it the case of a friend of his prostrated with cerebral anæmia. Whitman's malady, but who recovered at last and is now in sound health.

At Brunswick, N. J., on Monday, Thomas Kemp, a sober, industrious man, threw his three children, a boy and two girls into the canal, and then jumped in himself, while in a desperate state of mind, caused, it is said, by the dissipated conduct of his wife and the pressure of want, he having been for some time out of employment. One of the girls and the boy were rescued alive. The father died soon after being taken from the water.

A party sat down at the well spread supper table of a Sound steamer, upon which one of the dishes contained a trout of moderate size. A serious looking individual drew this dish toward him, saying apologetically, "This is fast day with me." His next neighbor, an Irish gentleman, inserted his fork into the fish and transferred it to his own plate, remarking, "Sir, do you suppose nobody has a soul to save but yourself?"

The dead body of Frank F. Young of North Andover was found in Danversport, Mass., Monday, partly submerged in water, with a fatal wound penetrating to the brain over the left eye, made with some blunt instrument. A six-barrelled pistol lay near the body, with one chamber discharged. A surgical examination dissipated the idea of suicide, as the man was not shot. The circumstances strongly indicate that he was murdered and thrown into the water, the pistol being left to give the impression of suicide. Mr. Young was 22 years old, unmarried, and of dissipated habits.

A Rome correspondent of the London *Times* thinks that the effect of the Pope's death will depend very much upon the state in which the occurrence finds Italy and Europe. If it is comparatively tranquil, the keys of St. Peter will be quietly conferred upon some old Cardinal who will die soon. Should the peace of Europe, however, be disturbed to any extent, the election of a new Pope will make such an excitement in the church as has not been known for a long period. There would be a friction between the Ultramontane and Italian Cardinals, and very possibly a serious schism.

A good story is told of the ex-rebel Gen. Forrest as follows: Being under the hands of a colored barber, the latter discovered who his customer was and informed him that he had a brother who fought at Fort Pillow. "Ah," said the General, "and where is he now?" "He was killed there," replied the artist. The General was only half shaved, but quickly and quietly he slid out of that chair, paid for a whole shave and sought some other shop. In reply to the curious gaze of friends, whom he met on the way, he said, "I like to have only half of my face shaved at a time."

"Woven of many threads." There are two ladies living in Tennessee about whom there is quite a romance, though they have never met and personally are strangers to each other. In their girlhood they were both engaged to a certain young gentleman, though neither was aware of the other's engagement. Simultaneously they discarded him to affiance themselves to another gentleman, who was also discarded by each, both thinking he was coquetting with the other. One of them finally married a gentleman to whom the other had been engaged before she met either of the gentlemen above referred to.

A despatch from Provincetown states that while the schooner St. Mary of that place, was on a trip from Gloucester thither, on the 3rd inst., a difficulty which had been brewing between the captain, George S. Peach, and the cook, King Rogers, both of Provincetown, culminated in high words, and the cook, who was armed with a knife, threatened to attack the captain with it, whereupon Captain Peach seized an oar and dealt Rogers two severe blows on the head, knocking him insensible to the deck. Captain Peach put back to Gloucester for medical aid, and a doctor dressed the cook's wounds, but he did not live to reach Provincetown, dying on Friday evening.

Pope Pius IX. Expelled from the Masonic Body.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons, Scottish Rite of the Orient of Palermo, Italy, held in that city on the 27th of March, Mastai Ferretti was expelled from the order for violating his vows and for perjury. Mastai Ferretti is no other person that Pius IX., Pope of Rome. The decree of the Lodge at Palermo is published in the official paper of the order of Freemasons at Cologne, Germany, and dated March 27. It is preceded by the minutes of the Lodge in which Mastai Ferretti, in 1826, was initiated into the order under the old Scottish Rite. The decree reads as follows: "A man, named Mastai Ferretti, who received the baptism of Freemasonry, and was afterwards crowned Pope and King, under the title of Pio Nono, has now cursed his former brethren, and excommunicated all members of the order of Freemasons. Therefore said Mastai Ferretti is herewith, by decree of the Grand Lodge of the Orient, expelled from the order for perjury." The charges against Mastai Ferretti were first preferred in his Lodge at Palermo, in 1865, and notification and copy thereof sent to Rome, with a notification to attend the Lodge for the purpose of his vindication. To this the Pope made no reply, and for that and divers reasons the charges were not pressed, until the Pope urged the city of Brazil to aggressive measures against the Freemasons in that country. Then the charges were pressed, and the second and third notifications sent, and, after a formal trial, a decree of expulsion was entered, and caused to be published. The decree bears the signature of Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, Grand Master of the Orient of Italy.—*Craftsman for June.*

THE TALBOTS.

BY HON. JOSEPH HOWE.

[From "Poems and Essays," just published.]

"Fly, fly, my son," old Talbot said,
"The day can no'er be ours;
I feel 'tis not for us to spread
Our banner o'er yon towers.

"Then fly, you can without a stain,
You're but a youthful Knight,
And yet may live, renown to gain,
In many a gallant fight.

"Your Mother sits within our Hall,
Your Sister at her knee;
And tho' on this rough field I fall,
They still can cling to thee.

"For thou canst arm my yeomen bold,
And bid my heirlooms blaze,
And Talbot's name and power uphold,
In England's happier days."

"I will not fly," the youth replied,
"No tongue shall ever say
That while my Father bravely died,
I turned and fled away.

"Could all the fame of after years
Efface so deep a stain?
Could price of dead and streams of tears,
Bring honor back again?

"Thy dying breath would curse thy son;
My Mother's tearless eye
Could ne'er, in gladness, look upon
The Knight who fleered to die.

"My Sister's hand would seize the blade
Which I had thrown aside,
And come t' appease thy gallant shade,
And die where you had died.

"Then fare thee well, my noble Sire,
But are your eyelids close,
Mark Talbot's sword and soul of fire
Deal vengeance on your foes.

"Our blood in France may mingle here;
Our whit'ning bones decay;
But English hearts shall ape revere
The mem'ry of this day.

"Then raise my banner proud and high,
Strike, Knights and Yeomen true;
Let England be our battle cry—
Once more, brave Sire, adieu."

He said—and o'er his Father's form
He stood in youthful pride,
And braved the battle's fiercest storm,
And still the foe defied.

His eye was like a beacon fire—
His cheek the lightning's hues,
That bade the during foe retire,
Or die beneath its gleam.

Then backward rolled the power of France,
A moment kept at bay—
But soon unmanned hosts advance,
And join the fatal fray.

Shadow'd by swords—unmanned round
By many a levelled spear,
He died within the human mound
His arm had toiled to rear.

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—	Dramatic Lyceum
do	Murray's Great Railroad Circus
do	12th July Celebration
do	Barnabee Concerts
do	Benefit Concert
Hats and Caps—	D Magee & Co
Taxes, 1874—	Wm Sandall
New Books—	J & A McMillan
Printed Muslins, &c—	W W Jordan
Lace Curtains—	do

AUCTIONS.

Molasses, &c—	Geo E Snider
Clothing, &c—	E H Lester

Brevities.

To-morrow evening the prizes will be presented to the pupils of the Christian Brothers school, by Bishop Sweeney, in St. Malachi's Hall. There will be dialogues, readings and music provided by the scholars during the evening.

Patrick Langan, an employe in Murphy, Simms & Co's Brush Factory, had the thumb of his left hand taken off yesterday afternoon by a circular saw.

An inquest was held yesterday afternoon on the remains of the sailor, Peter Every, who was killed on board the schr. St. Francis Xavier, on the passage from Demerara. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

John Willis, Esq., died at the residence of his son, Hon. E. Willis, this morning at 10 o'clock. He had been in poor health for some time and his death, though not unexpected, was not looked for so suddenly. The funeral announcement will be made to-morrow.

Benefit to Mr. Lanergan.

A Citizens' Committee is making arrangements for a complimentary benefit to Mr. Lanergan on Monday evening next. The popular manager deserves well of the theatre-going public, and we bespeak a full house on the occasion.

Cunard Steamers.

China, Samaria, Calabria, Hecla, Marathon, Batavia, Scotia, Saragossa. These first-class steamers of this popular line will leave Boston and New York for Liverpool during the next two weeks Hall & Hanington, agents.

Orange Excursion.

The Orange Societies of this city intend celebrating the 12th of July by a grand excursion to Fredericton. A special train will leave this city with the party and the Band of the 62nd. In Fredericton there will be a procession, the Lodges in that place joining. No doubt a fine time will be enjoyed.

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. at. 8

The Deaf and Dumb School.

A number of the pupils of this institution were examined in the Mechanics' Institute last evening by their teacher, Mr. A. H. Abel. The examination consisted of questions in all the various English branches, which were satisfactorily answered by the pupils. There were some demonstrations of rapid acquirements of language and arithmetic, as a lad three and a half weeks in school was examined in addition and multiplication. At the close all the pupils, to then number of twenty-four, joined in the Lord's prayer, in their silent language. The Rev. Mr. Stavely occupied the chair. It is a pity that the attendance was not larger.

Scholastic Prizes.

At the close of the Primary School exhibition, yesterday, one hundred and thirty-one of the pupils of twenty-eight schools were presented with prizes. Thirty-eight of the prizes were the gift of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan; ten were the gift of John Boyd, Esq.; eight were the gift of the Mayor; and W. F. Harrison, Esq., Z. Ring, Esq.; Hon. E. Willis, A. Cushing, Esq., W. H. Olive, Esq., C. A. Everett, Esq., Messrs. McAvity, Dr. Bennett, John March, Esq., and A. P. Rolfe, Esq., gave several prizes each.

If you want a fine-flavored, prime Havana Cigar, give Lawton Bros. a call. 2 King Square. tf

Encampment of Odd Fellows.

Last evening Milicete Encampment, No. 11, under the jurisdiction of the Grand Encampment of the United States, was instituted in Odd Fellows' Hall, by Deputy Grand Sire W. E. Pressey, of Maine, and other prominent members of the order. The following officers were elected and installed: Alex. Robertson, C.P.; A. Cushing, H.P.; R. R. Barnes, S.W.; T. M. Patton, F.S.; A. Rankine, T.; A. T. Bustin, J.W.; G. U. Hay, G.; Alfred Pendlebury, I.G.; F. L. Hea, 1st W.; Geo. Murdoch, 2nd W.; John M. Jordan, 3rd W.; Jas. McClure, 4th W.; Geo. Noble and Wm. Murdoch, G. of T.; John Murdoch, O.G. Yesterday afternoon the visiting brothers from Maine were driven out into the country in barouches, and the objects of interest pointed out to them, by the Odd Fellows of St. John. This evening they are to be banqueted at the Victoria Hotel.

MR. C. SPARROW begs to intimate to Saint John epicures that he has engaged one of the best and most skillful cooks to be had from Boston, and he is now prepared to furnish breakfasts, dinners and suppers in the highest style of the culinary art. The public are respectfully invited to call and try his skill, at the Victoria Dining Saloon, No. 8 Germain street, (opposite Country Market.) tf

Dramatic Lyceum Theatre.

The Lyceum was packed last night to see Miss LeClercq as Peg Woffington. The performance was much the best of the season. The audience were enthusiastically appreciative from the first appearance of Peg to the close of the last scene—laughing, crying and applauding. The immense superiority of the play over such productions as "The New Magdalen," "Charity," etc., was apparent to the most superficial observer. "Masks and Faces" will be played long after the "emotional drama" has been forgotten. One is ashamed of being affected by the sorrows of Mercy Merrick and struggles against the influence of the actress, but no one is ashamed of moist eyes when Peg Woffington resolves to aid Mabel Vane to regain her husband's heart. Miss LeClercq played Peg Woffington last evening as only she ever played the *role* before in this city—vivaciously, magnetically, irresistibly—the sad heart beneath the gay exterior revealing itself just clearly enough to make one wonder at and understand her feverishly-exuberant mirthfulness. Peg Woffington is the *role* in which Miss LeClercq makes one of her greatest triumphs, as compared with other celebrated actresses. Rachel Noah, as Mabel Vane, was artistically tender, simple and trusting. Rachel always appears to the best advantage when acting with first-class artists, and won new admiration while on the stage with Miss LeClercq. Each was perfect in her widely different *role*. Nobody could find fault with Mr. Fuller's presentation of the immortal Triplet. Mr. Murdock was fairly good as Ernest Vane. Little Miss Rosa, as Roxalana, was perfection. She petted the baby, complained of hunger, caressed her father, and clung to the visiting Lady Bountiful, with an artful naturalness that few children of her age, except the famous Bijou Heron, could equal. She is a natural actress, and will make her mark some day on the boards. The only objection to Mr. Whiting and some of the rest of the cast is that they don't seem to know how to speak in a conversational tone, spoiling drawing room scenes by making remarks in a key that would do for Richard III.'s "A horse, a horse—my kingdom for a horse!" But taken as a whole last night's performance was a great dramatic triumph of which Manager Lanergan may be proud, and which every one who was fortunate enough to be present will remember with delight.

Miss LeClercq plays Rosalind in "As You Like It" to-night; Galatea, in "Pygmalion and Galatea" to-morrow night, when "The Widow's Victim" will also be presented; and "The Lady of Lyons" Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Notman tells us that the present month is the most suitable for photographing private residences, as the foliage is not too thick. He has an out-door staff to attend to work of this kind, and any order he may be favored with will have careful attention.

Board of Trade.

The Board of Trade met yesterday afternoon, and several new members were elected. The meeting was called for the purpose of considering the advisability of appointing another delegate to the Dominion Board, which is to meet here in a few days. A lengthened discussion took place, some thinking it not necessary to have another delegate and others urging a full representation, as subjects of much importance were to come up. It was carried that the delegate should be elected. A number of gentlemen were nominated, and a ballot resulted in the election of William Elder, Esq.

Barnabee Coming.

The admirers of this popular humorous vocalist will learn with pleasure that he is to appear in the Academy of Music two evenings next week. He brings with him a select company, including two lady singers, a young lady violinist, and Mr. Winch, tenor of the Boston Handel and Haydn Societies. Their concerts cannot fail to draw large audiences. Tickets can be secured at McMillan's.

Silver, Blue, Crimson and Green Enamel Frames with Gilt Veining at Notman's.