The Weekly Tribune.

VOL. III—NO. 14 SAINT JOHN, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1874. $1.00 per Year

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE,
J. L. STEWART, - - - - Editor
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,
Price $1.00 per annum, in Advance.
☞ Specimen copies forwarded when requested.
M. McLEOD, Business Manager.
OFFICE—51 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Weekly Tribune.
WITH SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 29, 1874.

Mr. Geo. H. Miner of Westmorland Point is authorized to act as general agent for the TRIBUNE.

Unanimous Condemnation.

The Toronto *Mail* very justly remarks that "Mr. Brown's draft of Treaty is a marked exception" to the rule that "there are few public measures so thoroughly bad as not to find many defenders." The wonderful unanimity with which Brown's blunder has been condemned by every one interested in the prosperity of Canada is unprecedented.

Even England, many of whose manufactures would come into Canada free under the treaty, repudiates the Brown proposals. The Newcastle Board of Trade, having had the scheme under consideration, has condemned it, just as all the Boards of Trade of Canada have condemned it. Is it possible for Alex. Mackenzie to force a measure that is so unanimously condemned through Parliament by the power of his "sarvile majority"? We think that nothing less than the application of such a system of wholesale bribery as was practiced by Grit candidates at the last election will enable the Government to get the Parliament of Canada to sacrifice their convictions, brave public opinion and blight the industries of our country by endorsing the stupidity of Geo. Brown, Alex. Mackenzie and their associates. If our moral Ministers show as much skill in bribing Parliament as they have shown in corrupting constituencies they will carry the treaty, but not otherwise.

Another Bribery Dodge.

Mackenzie and his associates bribed Abbott's clerk to give them copies of his employer's private correspondence; they bribed McMullen to tell what he knew and lie by wholesale about the Canada Pacific Company; they bribed one of the *Mail's* editors to desert his paper and party and aid in Cartwright's canvass; they bribed several members of Parliament to desert their old friends; and then they bribed themselves into Parliament so as to have an overwhelming majority. Now that the Judges are turning them out they are inventing new bribery dodges for the purpose of keeping their places. Mr. M. C. Cameron, one of the Purity statesmen who feels sure of conviction on a charge of bribery, profiting by the Grit Secretary of State's plan of attempting to bribe a township, has resorted to the dodge of attempting to buy over a party association. These are the facts as published by an Ontario paper with the libel law before its eyes:

Mr. Cameron, either personally or through some agent, made a proposal to some of the Bayfield Conservatives that they should use their influence to have the protest withdrawn, and that, if successful, the Government grant to Bayfield harbor would be increased from $80,000 to $60,000. So soon as this became known, a meeting of the Liberal-Conservative Association was called, and the Bayfield gentlemen above referred to stated the facts to the Association, without even asking that such a barefaced and shameless attempt at bribery should be perpetrated for the benefit of Bayfield. The proposition of Mr. Cameron was scornfully rejected, and the Bayfield gentlemen were as sincere as any in their repudiation of such an outrageous principle as was involved in Mr. Cameron's overtures. They did *not* desire to have the protest withdrawn.

What next will come to light in illustration of the hypocrisy of the self-constituted elevators of the standard of political morality?

Bismarck keeps the European politicians lively, some new scheme for the aggrandisement of Germany or interference with other countries being attributed to him every week. The Vienna *New Free Press* says the expulsion of Danish sympathizers from Schleswig is attributed to the design of Prince Bismarck to force Denmark to enter the German Federation. "Prince Bismarck," says the *New Free Press*, "proposed to King Christian of Denmark that he should enter the Bund with his whole Kingdom, Germany then to cede the whole of Schleswig to Denmark, guarantee the integrity of the territory of Denmark, that the Danish fleet should become an integral part of the German fleet, and that German ports should be established in the Danish colonies; but King Christian declined to accept the proposal."

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

"What do Unitarians believe?" is a question often asked in St. John of late, and we give, in another column, 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.

Considerable attention is being attracted, in the United States, to the unwarrantable refusals of hotel-keepers to give rooms to ladies who travel alone, and the prospect is that some of the prudish publicans will have to pay heavy damages for closing their doors, under the false plea of their houses being full, to female applicants for lodging. The assumption that the woman who travels alone is not respectable is totally unwarrantable, morally and legally, and should be punished, as women travel who are not able to pay the expenses of a companion.

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.

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.

The Bangor *Whig* of Monday reports a decision of the Supreme Court of Maine fully sustaining the *Whig's* previously expressed opinion, as quoted by us, that the Maine Liquor Law contains no flaw that invalidates it. The Judge, in reply to the argument that the clause under which convictions are obtained has been repealed by the amendment, says:

I have examined the question, and in my judgment the argument in support of the supposed repeal has not sufficient grounds to rest upon to give it plausibility.

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

Cowardice and Courage.

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

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

St. John and the Hay Fever.

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

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

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

"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 tate of this route is favorable to the American railway partners of Ministers.

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.

The Rev. Thos. Todd says that "God has a great deal of money owing to him in St. Martins." If Mr. Todd keeps the books, as one might suppose from his confident statement, he should make out the accounts and present them to the debtors at once, as they will become outlawed soon. But he should provide himself with credentials, as some might dispute his right to collect the debts. Mr. Todd's expression may not be profane, but it borders on profanity.

An Old Man Found Dead—Lawyers in Search of Finny Clients.

GRAND FALLS, Sept. 21.

On Saturday last, at Tobique village, a man by the name of Batchelor Vennin was found dead on the shore opposite B. Beveridge's store. It appears that, on Wednesday night, he booked his name on the stage books for Woodstock, and was not seen again. It is also supposed that he fell over the wharf; the wharf at the place he was found is 20 feet high. He has been on the river for years. He was here on business. His friends live near Lewiston, Me. He had on his person some $80 in money. Coroner Tibbits held an inquest—verdict, "Accidental death. His age was about 70.

There was a fishing party left Little Falls after court adjourned for a few days sport on the Madawaska river. The party were: His Honor Judge Allen, E. L. Wetmore, Esq., Sheriff Rice, Levite Theriault, Esq., M. P. P., A. R. Balloch, Clerk of the Peace, B. R. Plant, Esq., and others. Upon their return on Saturday night they reported a good time and fine fishing. Mr. Wetmore caught an 18 inch trout. The party also visited the model farm of N. Hickson of Quebec, and were shown a fine herd of Galloway cattle, and also a small steamer, Grace Derby, brought by Mr. Hickson from Port Larine to Riviere du Loup, and hauled from there to the head of Lake Tamasquita. The steamer is 52 feet long, side wheels, and has a 15 horse engine. This summer she made a trip down the Madawaska to Little Falls with 25 passengers; they expressed themselves much pleased with the trip. She made six miles an hour against the current.

Acrobatic Worship—Dullness—Snobs—The Abbey—Curiosities—The Premier's Heralds.

LONDON, Sept. 25th.

THE COMIC GOSPEL.

On Sunday last, for the first time during the course of my uneventful career, by way of variety, I visited a full-blown Ritualistic church. I was not a little surprised to find what a development there had been in what I may call dramatic religion. The church I was at was All Saints, Clifton, of which the Rev. Mr. Randall is the incumbent. This church, which has only recently been completed, is a magnificent edifice, in fact there are few finer parish churches in England. All Saints is a sort of typical church for a robust, manly English service. But alas! the service which one gets there is quite the reverse of that. It is trivial, childish, and ultra Roman to the last degree. There is no idea of rest or repose; all is perpetual shifting and shuffling about; a bow there, a courtesy here; the service books now placed at one part of the communion table, then removed to another; the clergy now standing in a line spread out before the table, three in a row, one behind each other; now two of them together; now three; now at the S. W. corner; now at the N. W.; little boys hovering about lighting candles, and then extinguishing them with a bow. But the funniest part of the whole performance was when the three clergy, attired in caterpillar colored robes, stood bent with heads and backs at right angles to their legs (like boys playing leap-frog), and in this attitude bobbed their heads to each other like donkeys. The effect was comic in the extreme, and in order to prevent unseasonable, though certainly, not causeless, mirth, I was fain to lift my eyes from these grotesque beings to the richly stained windows above, brilliant with the morning sunlight. A little of that sort of thing goes a long way; and I speedily beat a retreat, though I am given to understand that had I remained for the "post commission service" I should have seen stranger things than these. I left, musing on the perversity of human nature which could thus convert adoration of a Spiritual Being into mere gymnastics. Making every allowance for difference of minds, I find it impossible to believe that there can be any true devotion on the part of those who go through elaborate performances, compared with which the "Lancers" is simplicity itself.

NOTHING IN THE PAPERS.

In order to show how terribly dull the times are here, from the journalist's point of view, I would mention that one rather high class weekly paper has this week filled up half a column with Tennyson's "Ring out Wild Bells" from "In Memoriam." The next thing in order will be "To be or not to be" in the shape of a literary extract.

SNOBS IN PETTICOATS.

There is no snob like the British snob, especially if the creature happens to be of the feminine gender. Women who can kiss a chair upon which Royalty has sat, or who can fight with each other for the cherry stones that have been ejected from a princely mouth, are beings so grotesque that it is difficult to understand how they ever came into existence. It can only be supposed that they are relics of an old race, which used to inhabit the British islands, and which used to go on all-fours before its savage chiefs, just as the barbarous tribes of Central Africa do now. That grovelling flunkeyism is, however, less troublesome than such snobbery as was displayed in the High lands last Sunday. A few days ago the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh went to Balmoral, and it was taken for granted that they would be at Crathie parish church. In expectation of obtaining a sight of the Duchess, the church was crowded to excess, and several ladies screamed and fainted so great was the pressure. When it became known that their Royal Highnesses were not to attend disappointment was openly expressed, and a great many had the bad taste to leave the building before the service had well begun. They wandered about in the neighborhood of the church and the entrance to the castle in the hope of seeing the Duchess, but were disappointed.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

is now provided against fire. The recent disastrous fire at Canterbury Cathedral has probably led the authorities to see the necessity of some such arrangement. A tank containing 6,000 gallons of water has been placed in the south-west tower, and it is estimated that the arrangements of hose and hydrants connected with this tank, would enable a fire in any part of the building to be played upon for half an hour. Moreover, one engine is kept in the building, which will keep the tank supplied, supposing no engine come to the rescue.

SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM

bids fair to excel its brother of Bloomsbury in the richness of its possessions. The last prize of this popular Institution is £18,000 worth of enamels on metals. These are being exhibited along with loan specimens of the same kind of workmanship contributed to the exhibition by the Queen, Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the Duke of Marlborough, the Earl of Warwick, Lord Wharncliffe, Sir Richard Wallace, Sir Digby Wyatt and others. Those lent by the Queen are curious of their kind. For instance, one represents the Prince Consort in armour. There are also the Prince of Wales when he was fifteen months old, and the Princess Royal at the age of two years and two months. These, however, are hardly the gems to which the lovers of enamels will turn. He will rather linger over the Limoges enamels of the sixteenth century, several beautiful specimens of which are exhibited. Italian workmanship is also well represented, and some French; even Chinese specimens are to be found.

MR. DISRAELI

ought to be a proud man this recess if to have a regular chronicler attending on one's movements be a source of pride to mortals. None of the Sovereigns who have lately been wandering about Europe have had their changes of place promulgated with more ostentatious fidelity. The public have been enabled to follow the *Prime Minister's* progress from one noble friend's house to another's, as if his autumnal recreation were like a procession of pilgrims from shrine to shrine. One day it is announced that he is going to make a tour of the northern English lakes, and the people are glad accordingly. A more refreshing and congenial way of passing well-earned holidays could hardly be found. But in a day or two the British public is requested to observe that the *Prime Minister* is not going to make a tour of the lake country for the mere purpose of looking at pools of water like other common and cheap excursionists, but to pay a dignified visit to a person of quality who happened to be living in the neighborhood. R. P.

Put a Thief to catch a Thief.

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

Nova Scotia News.

Passengers by the Empress last evening report a holiday in Digby, the occasion being the turning of the first sod of the Western Railway. The work was done by Miss Churchill, assisted by Miss Oakes, and speeches were made by a number of gentlemen.

The *Express* says that on Friday last, at Bridgewater, an Indian named Penaul was fired at by a white man with a gun. A large number of shot entered the Indian's body. The perpetrator of the deed was taken before a magistrate and remanded to await the result of the Indian's injuries.

A singular accident occurred at the Mount Hope Insane Asylum this week. One of the female patients swallowed a pair of scissors; in a fit of capriciousness she took up the article and put them down her throat. They lodged in the stomach, and remain there at present, but there are signs of their coming out through the side. A medical consultation has been held in the matter, and it is hoped the unfortunate woman's life may be saved. The case will form an interesting contribution to surgical matters.—*Recorder.*

New Lodge of Odd Fellows.

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

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

Grand Lodge of Freemasons.

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

John Ferrel, an English sailor, went out boat sailing on Sunday, and has not been seen since. As the boat has been washed ashore the natural conclusion is that he is drowned.

Rev. Mr. Wiggin, who has suffered from hay fever every summer for many years, was attacked as usual a few weeks ago. He came to St. John, and every trace of the troublesome disease soon left him. Here is a valuable hint for Henry Ward Beecher, who suffers from the same complaint.

Shipping Notes.

Shipwrecks.—As anticipated, there are reports of damage to Nova Scotian vessels by the gale of the 5th and 7th inst. Messrs. A. G. Jones & Co's brigantine Florence, Capt. Wood, arrived to-day, from Demerara, bringing the captain and crew of the schr. Melita, who were taken off the latter vessel by the F. Captain Israel, of the Melita, reports in substance as follows: Left Annapolis on the 26th August, with a cargo of lumber, for Port au Prince. On the 5th Sept., at 7 a. m., lat. 33, lon. 67.10, met the hurricane, which lasted until the 7th, during which time the schr. was completely at the mercy of the sea—both masts were carried away by the deck; had decks swept, everything moveable washed off; boats lost, galley stove, and cabin filled with water. All provisions, papers, charts, &c., destroyed; saved chronometer by lashing it to weather side of the schooner; the crew also had to lash themselves to the side. The wind blew fearfully from E. N. E. to W. N. W. Were on the wreck 24 hours, with nothing to eat but ship's bread, saturated by the sea, when they were fallen in with by the Florence, who took them off, and supplied them with clothing, their own being wet. The Melita was about five years old; registered 130 tons; had a crew of 6 all told, built at Hillsboro, was purchased a few months ago by the captain, Holmes Israel, of St. John, N. B. (The captain and crew will be forwarded by the Marine and Fisheries Department to Digby.) Five days after taking off the crew of the Melita the Florence fell in with a wrecked brigantine on the northern edge of the Gulf Stream. The derelict was on its side, had foremast carried away, and was drifting alongside, stern and bow under water, had black sides and copper bottom; yard arms, iron work of masts, and bulwarks painted white; mast heads varnished, house gone; was lying so that name could not be ascertained. Probable that crew had perished. The Florence also met the hurricane, but only lost maintopmast. Capt. Israel, of the Melita, speaks very warmly of the conduct of Capt. Wood and crew, and of the kind treatment received at their hands.—*Halifax Express.*

Repairing.—The bark Kate Agnes is in Lovett's Slip receiving a thorough overhauling. The copper is to be taken off her bottom and probably replaced with new. A new mainmast is being put in.

Wrecked.—The schooner Martha A., from Pictou for this port, with a cargo of coal, went ashore at L'Etang on Saturday, 18th. Her back is probably broken, and she lies in a very bad place. The Port Wardens held a survey yesterday and ordered the cargo to be discharged and the vessel beached for further inspection. The accident happened by the captain allowing the vessel, during a dense fog, to get too near the shore before he dropped anchor. She is a vessel of 180 tons, and was built at St. George in 1871. Messrs. J. & S. Leonard, of this city, are the managing owners. The Martha A. was one of the many vessels blown ashore at Cape Breton in the great gale of August 23 1873. It cost fully half what she was worth to repair the damage done to her in that gale, and this trip would have wiped out the debt had she arrived here without accident. A letter from the captain states that she is probably past repairing, and that one-third of the cargo can be saved.

Deckload Lost.—The new ship Prince Rudolphe, hence for Liverpool, was spoken 7th ult., hove to repairing damages, having lost her deckload.

Schr. Bucco, hence for Barbadoes, put into St. Thomas 27th ult., with loss of sails. Her cargo of lumber was sold there and the vessel was loading, on the 13th, old iron for Boston.

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

The Association Hall was well filled Monday 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.

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 base-ballist 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.

Fall of a Staging—A Man Injured.

Alonzo Mosher and Robert Green, who were working on the staging of Mr. Henneberry's house, at Indiantown, had a narrow escape Tuesday. They left one end of their staging unfastened and it fell, carrying them down with it, a distance of 25 feet. Green escaped without injury, while Mosher had his head cut, his finger broken, wrist dislocated, and his back considerably injured. He was taken to Dr. Earle's office, and was afterwards sent to the Hospital.

Mrs. Osborne dropped dead at her residence in Charles street, Portland, Tuesday, from heart disease.