

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE.

Per "Acadia" from Liverpool: 7 BALES and Cases SMALL WARPS, REELS, FLANNELS, BEAVERS, PILOTS, and LININGS. From New York. 1 Case LUCCA BUSTLES, New Style; 1 Case MODERN BUSTLES, New Style; 1 Case PAPER COLLARS, New Style; 1 Case PAPER TIES, New Style; 1 Case CHIGNONS and SWITCHES. From Boston. 1 Case COTTON FLANNELS; 20 Bales SEAMLESS WADING; 100 Bales CANDLE WICK. From Montreal. 500 Reams London GREY PAPER, 2 sizes; 500 Reams STRAW PAPER, 2 sizes. AT OUR USUAL LOW PRICES. WHOLESALE ONLY. EVERITT & BUTLER, 55 and 57 KING STREET, July 23

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 30, 1872.

Keep Cool. Two childish episodes appeared in the Telegraph this morning. One is addressed to James Robinson, Esq., J. P. of Lancaster, and signed, in the George Francis Train style.

Yours, not yet defeated. WILLIAM ELDER. The other is affectionately devoted to James Quinlan, Esq., J. P., and is also signed, in imitation of George Francis: Yours, with bright prospects "to go in and win."

WILLIAM ELDER. In these interesting documents both of these gentlemen are called to account for conversing against me" in Lancaster! And this is the sequel to the announcement which the Globe was authorized to make, that "Mr. Elder is receiving very encouraging news from the country districts!"

These are but samples of the wild and foolish statements and appeals which appear in the Telegraph to-day. They would probably not have been required had not the Telegraph and Mr. Elder been pressing into their service nearly everything that has appeared, calculated to aid their political aspirations, since the Telegraph was founded.

There is nothing in the letters—nothing either in matter or style, to justify the prominence given them in the Telegraph. If candidates were to rush to the newspapers every time they learn of what they deem a one-sided electioneering argument being used, the Press might be wholly surrendered to their service.

Mr. Palmer addressed a meeting at Spurr's Cove last night, J. DeW. Spurr, Esq., in the Chair. At the close, the electors present, about fifty in number, passed a resolution endorsing Mr. Palmer, without any dissenting vote.

The Telegraph has nothing to say in the way of censure of Mr. Hamphrey's betrayal of the Orangemen; nor does it correct the editorial statement, that Mr. Elder was "boldly called for" at Mr. Tilley's meeting. When it corrects a statement, which nearly a thousand people know to be grossly untrue, it will occupy a better position from which to assail Messrs. Robinson and Quinlan.

Mr. Editor.—Allow me, through your valuable columns, to state a few facts respecting Benjamin H. Clayton, Esq., a victim of the Nashwak tragedy. I have been pained to see the statements made through several of the papers respecting his character and reputation. He has been held up before the public as a desperado. I therefore feel it my duty to state that being intimately acquainted with Mr. Clayton, and knowing nothing, as yet, that previous to the unfortunate circumstances which cost him his life, he had borne the character of a gentleman and a Christian. Kind, courteous, peaceable, benevolent, and a friend to the poor, he will be greatly missed by his community. Then why did he take up arms against the officers of the law? I reply "to err is human," and were the aggravating circumstances connected with the case fully known to the public, they would be convinced the public mind that he was not the man his enemies represented him to be.

Yours, J. SKELLEN. Nashwak, July 26th, 1872. I should have made you acquainted with these facts at an early date, had I not been absent from my circuit.

The destruction by fire of the Female Catholic Protectors of Westchester Village, N. Y., which has left 400 girls to be temporarily cared for, through the exertions of their teachers and guardians and the charities of the generous, is a severe blow to the philanthropic zeal of the institution's founders and a damaging drawback to those who were enjoying its advantages. The Protectors was founded in 1833, mainly by Dr. L. S. Ives, a proselyte from the Episcopal Church, who wished a place where Catholic children could be educated without danger to their faith, as would be the case if there were only Protestant institutions to depend upon. It was divided into a boys' and girls' department, the former of which stands and is now made to do duty for the destitute Sisters. How the fire originated no one can tell. The girls were not allowed to have matches and the incendiary theory seems the only plausible one, yet it is difficult to see a motive for destroying a charity of that sort. It is a cause for congratulation that in the surprise of the disaster not one out of over 500 inmates failed to escape. The Sister who had the management of the girls worked with excellent self-possession and effect, and saved twenty little slumbers from the infernal. The rescued are a pitiable sight; their minds are bewildered, but they still doing their best to meet the occasion. The building was insured for an amount equal its original cost.

A TRIP TO FREDERICTON.

From the heavily mudded streets of St. John to the richly wooded country around Fredericton is a pleasant transition for a person leaving in the half-past four o'clock train of a Saturday afternoon; and as the increased facilities offered to get out of town, either by boat or rail, are alike tempting, it has become a decree of fashion that all who can get away from business early in the afternoon must perforce leave business and fly to the shady groves which above all places renders Fredericton a garden in the summer season. And the Saturday afternoon train is generally filled with the representative men and women of the highly grassed and heavily taxed streets of the Celestial City. On last Saturday afternoon the cars among other distinguished persons carried the Lieut. Governor, who looks like a well preserved gentleman; Judge Fisher, the picture of self satisfied complacency; Mayor Gregory; Auditor Beck, accompanied by a number of Miss Ry's female importunes, guarding them with a lynx like eye; Senator Glasgow; Hon. W. E. Perley; a party of fishermen, a banker, broker and an artist.

MISS RY'S BATCH OF YOUNG LADIES occupied the smoking car, and were interviewed by the numerous disciples of the weed who asked them all sorts of questions about their past life and future prospects. Some of them were very intelligent, and one young lady in particular was quite an *fait en Tenison*, Longfellow, Dickens, and other authors, poetical and prose. The remarkable spirit for the Dominion from Sunbury was quite assiduous in his attentions, and the pleasant, cheery smile of the Hon. W. E. P. ought to make the "bull thing" all right for him. A mild notice of Fredericton may be seen the very extensive and complete milling establishment put up within a few months by JOHN A. MORRISON, ESQ., whose extensive buildings were laid down the past spring. The present building presents a different appearance to one still. The lower part, built from the river bank against the side of a steep hill, is of granite and brick. There is no story of wood, and then the roof commences making it appear like a very steep French roofed building. The appearance of the mill is decidedly novel. It is now nearly completed and is expected to be in running order by the 1st of August. The exception of the E. Rankine & Co. mill at Indiantown, it would be the finest mill on the river St. John.

But few of THE NUMEROUS AMERICANS who have visited St. John this summer, have failed to call on the St. John and Fredericton, and they exhibit themselves in the use of superlatives praising the river for its matchless beauty. A party of gentlemen and ladies whom we met in the vicinity of the Hudson, and put their noble Hudson to the back ground altogether; but we imagine when they returned home that they would let their admiration fall apace, and place the Hudson in the foremost ranks again.

A VISIT TO GIBSON'S is almost inseparable from a visit to Fredericton now-a-days, and the Irish houses almost unconsciously turn their heads to the Nashwak ferry, when they feel a loose rein at the hotel door. If there is any place worthy of admiration and worthy of visiting it is the noble estate of Gibson's, who has in a few years made the wilderness bloom and blossom like the rose. In addition to the elegant mansion of his own, his eldest son has just finished a very handsome residence, and has had the elevation next the church; and the mill standing away down in the hollow presents quite a dwarfish appearance, and is not likely to induce the belief that it is the fountain from which all those magnificent dwellings, churches and halls have sprung,—which is a fact, notwithstanding. Driving out to the bank of the river, the ferry returning to Fredericton passes the wharf, 1,000 feet long, which the RIVER DU LOUP COMPANY is building; and the level fields directly opposite Fredericton are here all stacked off, and regularly laid out, where the line of railway runs. The ferry from the new wharf of the Railway Company to the Fredericton side comes out in front of the Parliament buildings, and it does strike one very forcibly after leaving the Nashwak that if a private individual with a small piece of the public domain can create a fortune out of it, it does not reflect much credit on the Province, that the lands of the same individual may be more important than the House of Assembly of the Province, with its millions of acres of lands.

A New Orleans mother was recently questioning her little girl in geography as follows: "Who first went through the Straits of Magellan?" Daisy quickly answered, "Magellan," with a question, "What do you understand by his squadron, Daisy?" The question was not in the book, but Daisy was ready for the emergency. "Oh, I know; it's one of those women that ain't quite white."

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

Dr. Livingstone's Story Told by Himself.

The Letter of the Great Explorer. [From the New York Herald.] With much gratification we publish in the Herald to-day the interesting letter of Dr. Livingstone, delivered to our agent, Mr. Stanley, at Ujiji, in November last and transmitted over the cable from London yesterday. This letter, traced by the hand and dictated by the heart of the great traveller, is destined to create a profound sensation throughout the civilized world. It will be more welcome than the most elaborate and graphic description of his travels, trials and discoveries that could be written by the ablest pen, for it brings the devoted old man face to face with all who read his career words, and tells them in his own language, eloquent in its simplicity, of his sufferings, his hopes, his disappointments, his touching faith, his triumphs, his unaffected gratitude and his devotion to the task he has assumed. The world will know more of Dr. Livingstone from this letter than it has ever known before, despite the rumours that have been written of his labors and his praise; more of his true character, more of his brave constancy, more of the great underlying spirit of Christianity that shapes and controls the action of his life. We learn from his own word by his desolate condition when found by the Herald expedition; of his hostile and joy at meeting with those who come to his relief; of the injuries inflicted upon him through the dishonesty of the agents so carelessly forwarded to convey the supplies advanced to him by his friends; of the valuable discovery he had made in the midst of pain, danger and death; of the progress made by him in his search for the Nile; of the long and happy life he has led since his return to the Nile; of the long and happy life he has led since his return to the Nile; of the long and happy life he has led since his return to the Nile.

Dr. Livingstone describes his condition when he was first discovered by the "Herald" expedition as "forlorn." A weary tramp of four or five hundred miles beneath a blazing sun, aching limbs, and a sickening sense of humanity had been witnessed on the journey, and the heart-breaking arising from the loss of his attendants, had so depressed his physical energy that, in his own expressive language, he had reached Ujiji, "a mere rick of bones," the goods he had carried on his back, and the man to whom he was attached, had been lost to him. He was dimly conscious of the fact that he was a Christian, but he was unable to pray, and he was unable to submit to the sufferings which he was undergoing. He was unable to submit to the sufferings which he was undergoing. He was unable to submit to the sufferings which he was undergoing.

Goldsmith Maid and Lucy Agan.—Maid Winning in 2:17 1/2. CINCINNATI, July 29.—Over 5,000 people attended the trotting races at Exposition Park this afternoon. The only beats made were on the time race between Goldsmith Maid and Lucy, mile heats, beat three in five. The race was won by Goldsmith Maid in three straight heats, in 2:19, 2:17, 2:31. In the first two heats Lucy was not over half a second behind. The track was a little heavy owing to last night's rain.

A kind of international religious breakfast was recently held at the Freeman's tavern in London to welcome Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York, Baron Von Holtzendorff, of Berlin, and other eminent Unitarians now in England. It was attended by a large number of ladies and gentlemen. In the course of the breakfast, Baron Von Holtzendorff stated that an eminent divine in Germany would shortly appear before the courts of law to determine the question whether or not a clergyman holding Unitarian views could sit as a judge in a ministerial position in the national church. Speeches were delivered by Miss Carpenter, on the "Religious Culture of India;" by Lady Bowring, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe of Boston; Dr. Bellows, Chief Justice Small, of Hong Kong, and others.

LOCALS.

Mr. J. D. Rouse, of Bishop's Opera House, left for New York this morning. He has been very popular with the Opera House patrons during his long stay here.

Mr. Palmer's Friends will meet in rooms in the City Hall, Carlton, to-morrow, Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, sharp.

Mr. DeVeber's Meeting. The old Lyceum will present a political bill on Tuesday. A crowded house attended last night, and heard addresses from James Macfarlane, Esq., J. S. Boies DeVeber, Esq., and a long speech from J. Travis, Esq., Barrister, who was frequently applauded. The Lyceum will be used as a general committee room by Mr. DeVeber's friends till election.

Fish Market. The Fish Market was pretty well supplied this morning. Salmon were selling at 81 to 84 cents each; haddock 10 cents each; bass weighing 20 lbs. are selling at 81.

Cathedral Pic-Nic. This always largely patronized pic-nic will come off on Tuesday, August 13th, at Torrington.

Mr. R. M. D'Erin appears to have taken Halifax by storm, judging by the glowing accounts of her performances among the Haligonians in concerts given there. On Monday and Tuesday evenings of next week, M'Le D'Erin will give concerts in the Academy of Music in this city.

Beating. The race yesterday between the "Dreadnaught" and the "J. Walter Brown" resulted in the victory of the latter. The race was won in 22 minutes; distance—miles. This is the first and the only time that the "Dreadnaught" has been beaten, and her friends in York Point hope that it will be the last.

Mr. Mitchell's Election. Northumberland opened the Ball yesterday. "Mr Mitchell," says a Newcastle despatch of yesterday, "has been elected by acclamation. Crowds from all parts of the County are here and great enthusiasm is manifested, his greatest opponents joining in the congratulations, and everybody pleased. He is now (3 p.m.) addressing a crowded Court House and is cheered to the echo."

Potomac Regatta. It was reported around town yesterday that the Paris Crew would row at the Regatta in September, on the Potomac, at Washington. The principal prize will be \$5,000. With the Taylor-Winslow crew, the Biglow, Wade and Paris crew, it will be an exciting regatta.

This work of humanity, in which he seeks the aid of the republic that has abolished domestic slavery from its own soil forever, he declares he shall regard as a greater triumph than the discovery of all the Nile sources together.

THE EVENTS OF THE PAST FIFTEEN MONTHS, in connection with the Livingstone expedition, pass before us like the panoramic views of a strange and marvelous drama. Every inch of the moving canvas has its interest, and as it rolls along its striking features leave on the mind the impressions gathered from a fairy tale. We see the feet of cloven as they set sail to convey the adventurous leader, with his motley followers and novel cargo, through the coral reefs of Zanzibar to the mainland, amid the cheers of the few white men and the crowds of wondering Africans gathered on the shore to witness their departure. We see the picturesque caravan setting out from the coast on its perilous journey, with its turbaned chief and his two or three white companions; its hundred pack animals, or "murrins," from the Land of the Moon, loaded with the wealth of the expedition—the bales of cloth, bags of beads and coils of wire, the little band of armed men, which tell that there are other dangers than those of climate to be encountered. We trace the singular procession as it winds along carrying the American flag through fields rich with the varied colors of a tropical climate—over hot sands, through thick forests, thence through swamps and dangerous jungles, suddenly we find signs of civilization which brings peace and happiness in its train. We trace the progress onward to a Christian monarch sometimes seeking political advantages over another, and the demands of the Arab inhabitants; who are made aware of its approach by a salute of gun and mortar, and a meeting with the long-lost wanderer, and the exchange of congratulations; the mutual discovery and the discovery of the conveyer and recipient of the welcome relief.

Goldsmith Maid and Lucy Agan.—Maid Winning in 2:17 1/2. CINCINNATI, July 29.—Over 5,000 people attended the trotting races at Exposition Park this afternoon. The only beats made were on the time race between Goldsmith Maid and Lucy, mile heats, beat three in five. The race was won by Goldsmith Maid in three straight heats, in 2:19, 2:17, 2:31. In the first two heats Lucy was not over half a second behind. The track was a little heavy owing to last night's rain.

A kind of international religious breakfast was recently held at the Freeman's tavern in London to welcome Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York, Baron Von Holtzendorff, of Berlin, and other eminent Unitarians now in England. It was attended by a large number of ladies and gentlemen. In the course of the breakfast, Baron Von Holtzendorff stated that an eminent divine in Germany would shortly appear before the courts of law to determine the question whether or not a clergyman holding Unitarian views could sit as a judge in a ministerial position in the national church. Speeches were delivered by Miss Carpenter, on the "Religious Culture of India;" by Lady Bowring, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe of Boston; Dr. Bellows, Chief Justice Small, of Hong Kong, and others.

LOCALS.

Mr. J. D. Rouse, of Bishop's Opera House, left for New York this morning. He has been very popular with the Opera House patrons during his long stay here.

Mr. Palmer's Friends will meet in rooms in the City Hall, Carlton, to-morrow, Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, sharp.

Mr. DeVeber's Meeting. The old Lyceum will present a political bill on Tuesday. A crowded house attended last night, and heard addresses from James Macfarlane, Esq., J. S. Boies DeVeber, Esq., and a long speech from J. Travis, Esq., Barrister, who was frequently applauded. The Lyceum will be used as a general committee room by Mr. DeVeber's friends till election.

Fish Market. The Fish Market was pretty well supplied this morning. Salmon were selling at 81 to 84 cents each; haddock 10 cents each; bass weighing 20 lbs. are selling at 81.

Cathedral Pic-Nic. This always largely patronized pic-nic will come off on Tuesday, August 13th, at Torrington.

Mr. R. M. D'Erin appears to have taken Halifax by storm, judging by the glowing accounts of her performances among the Haligonians in concerts given there. On Monday and Tuesday evenings of next week, M'Le D'Erin will give concerts in the Academy of Music in this city.

Beating. The race yesterday between the "Dreadnaught" and the "J. Walter Brown" resulted in the victory of the latter. The race was won in 22 minutes; distance—miles. This is the first and the only time that the "Dreadnaught" has been beaten, and her friends in York Point hope that it will be the last.

Mr. Mitchell's Election. Northumberland opened the Ball yesterday. "Mr Mitchell," says a Newcastle despatch of yesterday, "has been elected by acclamation. Crowds from all parts of the County are here and great enthusiasm is manifested, his greatest opponents joining in the congratulations, and everybody pleased. He is now (3 p.m.) addressing a crowded Court House and is cheered to the echo."

Potomac Regatta. It was reported around town yesterday that the Paris Crew would row at the Regatta in September, on the Potomac, at Washington. The principal prize will be \$5,000. With the Taylor-Winslow crew, the Biglow, Wade and Paris crew, it will be an exciting regatta.

Bishop's Opera House.

A large audience attended the Opera House last evening. The "City Millers" gave considerable pleasure. The "Musical Boot Black," by J. Cohan, was rather long. Pete Lee gave a song and dance, which was only fairly done. The dance by the Misses Barrett and Sanford was very well done. The Grottesque dance, by J. W. Sanford, was an amusing performance. Frank Badworth, in his Dutch songs, was successful several times. To-night the members of the Pantomime perform for the last time.

Academy of Music. No doubt a crowded house will attend the Academy to-night for Mr. Lanergan's Benefit. In addition to the claims which he has on the amusement-going public for the fine performers brought here this summer, there will be the additional pleasure of witnessing a fine bill, in which Mr. Lanergan will give his admirable impersonation Don Cesar De Bazan. Miss Le Rachel Noah, Walter Lannax, J. W. Norris, and other favorite performers will be among the members of the troupe.

Mr. McCordock, captain of the dredge "Dominion," came down river yesterday. The dredge is working at Wilnot's Bluff, nearly two miles above the Ormocoet bar, till the four scows are ready, with which they intend operating on the bar. At the Ormocoet there will be a distance of five-eighths of a mile in length, and two hundred yards in width to dredge, which will occupy nearly the whole season. Captain McCordock has thirteen men at work and the scows are souled over to the depositing place by hand. When the water rises and the current becomes rapid, a tug will be employed. Captain Duncan who has the charge of the scow which will be employed between Fredericton and Woodstock was obliged to cease working last week, as it does not rain in the meantime, it will be low enough again the last of this week. The Dominion appropriations for improving the navigation of the St. John River are giving great satisfaction in the river Counties. The work is in the hands of good men.

The Spring and Axle Factory. This Factory, owned by Campbell & Fowler, is situated on the City Road, opposite the Brickyard. The building is new; it is 100 feet long, 41 feet wide, and 3 stories high. In the first flat the Springs and Axles are made. On the right hand side as you enter there is a large trip hammer used for forging the Axles, and on the same side there is a rolling mill for rolling the points of the Springs; and on two pairs of shears, the largest for cutting iron from two inches square down, the other for cutting steel. They were both built by Flemming & Sons. There are also two lathes used for squaring and turning the Axles, and there is a punch for putting the holes in the Springs. The firm is about to procure a second punch to obviate changing the gauge. Crank-Axles are fitted up at short notice and in good style. Campbell & Fowler manufactures 30 pair of Springs and 12 sets of axles per day. There are 12 men steadily employed by the firm. The steam engine was built by Burrell, Johnson & Co., of York Mills, but it does not suit the work, being too light, and a larger one is in course of construction for the Factory.

Another New Factory. In the second and third flats of the Spring and Axle Factory, Messrs. J. R. Vincent & Co. manufacture Ropes, Siff, fencing, etc., for boots and shoes. The second flat is used for cutting and rolling the insoles and stiffening, which they sell to all the boot and shoe factories in St. John. There are 6 hands employed in this room. The next flat is devoted to making larrigans, stiffening and insoles; 20 hands are employed in this room, including 4 girls who paste the stiffening together. The insoles are cut and called by boys, aided by steam-power from the Spring Factory. One hand attends to the wax-thread machine, and 15 men and boys who thread the larrigans. These are cut out by Mr. Crossleyman, from Providence, and the firm will have a good chance of a large order, being too light, and a larger one is in course of construction for the Factory.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

Canadian Illustrated News. This enterprising Canadian paper has in its last issue a striking picture of Geo. Stewart, Jr., founder of Stewart's Quartermaster's Office, from Providence, R. I. Mr. C. grinds his files in Messrs. Campbell & Fowler's factory. It is well for St. John that there is a man among us with pluck enough to start the Works. Mr. C. expects to do a good business here.

By Telegraph.

British and Foreign.

[By Telegraph to Associated Press.] London, July 30. Sir James O'Connell, brother of the late Daniel O'Connell, died on Monday in London.

The magnificent railway station at Metz, France, has been burned. The Car will leave St. Petersburg about the close of August on a visit to the Emperor of Germany who is expected to arrive in Berlin Sept. 6th.

The Pope will shortly issue an Encyclical Letter declaring Society of American Catholics separated from Church of Rome and place them under the ban of major excommunication.

An omnibus containing eighteen persons ran into by train while crossing a railroad near Frankfurt, Germany, on Monday, was dashed in pieces and eight persons killed. The train was unimpaired.

New York, July 30. The Mikado of Japan has come to the conclusion to allow both parties to stand at reception of foreign ministers. The National Labor Convention meets in New York to-day.

An attempt of Negroes to ride on street cars at Savannah culminated in a difficulty on Monday night, during which the Whites and several Negroes were wounded. There is much excitement about it.

Theater in Fredericton. To-morrow evening Mr. Nannery will open in the City Hall, Fredericton, with a company of twenty performers from Mr. Lanergan's Theatre, St. John. He will give four performances there, opening with "Married Life" and the "Prima Donna." Rachel Noah, Walter Lannax, J. W. Norris, and other favorite performers will be among the members of the troupe. Congregational Church Pic-Nic.

The storm of rain to-day prevented the Sunday School Pic-Nic of this Church at Grand Bay from coming off. It has been postponed till the first fine day.

Improvements. The outside of the offices and warehouses of the International S. S. Company have been thoroughly renovated with paint, which has very much improved their personal appearance.

Merchants' Exchange. The following despatches were received at the Exchange to-day: Montreal, July 27.—Four at Liverpool, 27s.; Red Wheat, 10s. 10d. a 11s. 2d. Market flat.

New York Flour Market quiet, steady. Common to good Extra State \$6.40 a \$7.25. Pork heavy, \$13.70 a \$13.75 new. Grain freight 24d a 10d. Montreal Flour Market quiet. West-ern State and Welland Canal \$5.95 a \$6.00.

Miss Ry's Boys. There are a dozen of Miss Ry's boys yet to be disposed of. They will be at the General Immigration office to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. Portland Police Court. John Frederick, charged with drunkenness at Indiantown; fined \$4 or 30 days gaol.

Edward Kelly and John Whalen, for assaulting and beating Henry E. Day at the Railway Station on the night of the 27th inst. Mr. John Kerr appeared for the defence. At noon the case was still going on.

City Police Court. Patrick Wren, 49, arrested on Sheffield street; fined \$4 or 5 days gaol. Ann Morris, 38, drunk on a warrant for assaulting Elizabeth Northby; fined \$6. Michael Kavanagh, arrested on a warrant for assaulting John Mullin; no one appeared to prosecute, and the prisoner was discharged.

REAL BALBRIGGAN Hosiery!

Received per Steamship "Acadia." LADIES' BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED Balbriggan Hose, (Silk Threaded).

LADIES' LISLE THREAD HOSE GENTLEMEN'S Balbriggan & Lisle Thread HALF-HOSE. All of the best make and superior quality.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON. July 23. PIANOFORTES.

THEIR Subscriber has just completed his SPRING IMPORTATIONS of PIANOFORTES! They embrace a Large and Choice Selection of First-Class Instruments.

As Inspection Respectfully Solicited. No. 75 Prince Wm. Street. may 20 C FLOOD.

KEEP COOL! CLARK'S Essence of BRUNIT (Bealish), for making sweet Curd—a most delicious diet for warm weather. HAWKINS BROS., 75 Prince Street, July 27