Rise! for the day is passing, and you lie dreaming on; The others have buckled their armor And forth to fight are gone.

A pisce in the ranks awaits you, Each man has some part to play; The past and the future are nothing, In the face of the stern to-day.

Rise from your dreams of the future-Of gaining some hard fought field; Of storming some air fortress, Or bidding some giant yield; Your future has deeds of glory, Of honor, God grant it may ! But your arm will nover be stronger,

Or the need so great as to-day.

Of a nobler strife to-day.

Rise! if the past detains you, Her sunsnine and storms forget; No chains so unworthy to hold you As those of a vain regret; Sad or bright she is lifeless for ever, Cast her phantom arms away; Nor look back save to learn the lesson

Rise! for the day is passing; The low sound that you scarcely hear Is the enemy marching to battle-Arise! for the foe is here! Etay not to sharpen your weapons Or the hour will strike at last, When from dreams of a coming battle You may wake to find it past!

A PLEASANT LOVE.

it is."

of the sea, as, at intervals, they had walked by her side, and listened ever since they could remember, than her former playfellow.

"You are going to be promoted," she months."

gets promoted in the British army. Guess ly, " I am the governess here." again." "You are going to marry an heirees."

There was a lump in her throat as she said it.

"Wrong again. No inestimable young person, with green eyes, a turn up nose, susceptible heart and fifty thousand a year has turned up yet. But it's something nearly as good. I'm ordered to China."

"Oh, Alic!" she gasped, and burst into tears. It was very foolish of her, but then she was only sixteen, and had not yet acquired the praiseworthy art of concealing her feel

"Why, whatever are you crying for?" he asked, and kissed away her tears. He'd kissed her ever since she was five, and thought no more of it than if she had been his sister, or the cat, excepting, perhaps, that it was nicer-which it was, no doubt. "I shall only be away five years at most, and when I come back I'll bring you a pig tail and an ivery tooth-pick, and a whole lot of things, and-"

"Yes?" she said, listening attentively. "But then you'll be a young woman-I forgot-and "out," and all that sort of thing, and won't condescend to speak to a poor lieutenant; you will have all the squires and

fox-hunters about the place at your feet." "Oh, no! indeed I shan't, Alic," she said, eagerly.

and find-"

But she burst into tears again, and put up her pretty little hand as if to stop his teasing, which she could not bear just then. It seemed so cruel of him to laugh and joke, when he was going away for five years. He did not seem to care a bit, and she could have broken her heart on the spot, and would have gladly done so, and thrown the pieces away so as never to be bothered with it again. Then, seeing her mournful blue eyes, he was merci-

"I believe I shall come back and find you just as great a little darling as you are now, and if we've got any money we'll get married sembled. and live happy ever after, and if we haven't we'll get married and strive ever after-unless, like to know where you may you met Mr. Langtry and Mrs. Cornwallis West. Mrs. of course, the heiress turns up."

"Oh, I hope she won't!" said Maggie, like

to me, Alio, dear?" "Yes, of course I shall, and I shall expect

that sort of thing you know."

months passed and none came. "Perhaps visit the house." it takes longer for a letter to get here from China," she thought, knowing as little about | terson !" Maggie said, indignantly. the means of transit and the time it took as if the celestial city had been in the moon. room without deigning to reply. But a year passed and no letter came.

said, tearfully, haif wondering if it could be herself, and cried till her eyes were read and possible that a Chinese heiress had turned her head ached. up, and that was the real reason of Alic's | The lessons did not progress that morning. silence. "Two years passed, and never a Maggie was thinking of Alie, who was no word. It's too bad," she said bitterly, and | doubt strolling about the common, listening wondered ruefully if he had married with a to the band and making love to the heiress. pig-tail. And the days and the months went | The children were more than usually stupid, by, and Maggie journeyed into womanhood, but no word or sign came from Alic Granger, and all its ways turned crooked. Suddenly, and at length she gave him up altogether.

father died, and the creditors did pounce could the eccentricities of the French gramdown, and she and her mother were sold out. Mrs. Dunlop was offered a home in London door. by a sister who was well off and badtempered, and it was thankfully accepted. Maggie was informed that she must get her own living, which, being precisely Maggie's own opinion, as well as intention, she advertised for a situation as governess. Now, Maggie had a very modest idea of her own right; now be off. There, I've brought the merits, and therefore only asked for £25 a curiosities round, Maggie; I thought you'd year and a comfortable home, so no less than like to see them." five answers came to her announcement that she could teach English, French, music and the rudiments of drawing.

One of these answers came from Woolwich, and stated that Mrs. Marshall required a so, for I have just seen them safely on their Suspension Bridge and Miss Minnie Colt. governess for her three little girls. Mrs. | way to Woolwich, and thought I should just | daughter of Leander Colt, a well known Marshall was a stiff-necked sort of a woman, get a quiet chat with you. My dears," he hardware merchant, of Suspension Bridge, and stared at poor little Maggie (who looked said, turning to Maggie's wide-eyed, open- and proprietor of the Whirlpool rapids farm almost as childlike and twice as pretty as mouthed pupils, "I'm quite sure you'll like on this side, concluded that: "Two heads ever) through double gold glasses. Col. to be let off your lessons, so I'll let you off with a single thought, two hearts that beat Marshall, her husband, was a nice old man for an hour; run along, my little dears," and as one," should be kept a no longer; so with a gray head and iron-gray moustache, he opened the door for them, and shut it | they determined to beat the old man by taking | eign commerce at this port ever recorded. and there was a grown-up daughter, a Miss after them. Patterson, Mrs. Marshall's daughter by her first husband, who was really the mistress bling. of the establishment, for Maria Patterson had a strong will, and she was an heiress. "A very nastyheiress, too," poor Maggie thought, Perlock, and not leaving any address?" and she was right, for Maria was skinny, and thought herself sarcastic, and always said she answered helplessly. nasty things to people who did not dare to

say them back again. a year at Woolwich, and she was sitting alone | dreamed of finding you here. Now we'll unin her school room as usual, for her pupils | pack the box ; I had it opened before I came, had just said good-night, and been deliv- so it's only fastened by a lock."

tender morning of their nurse

Miss Patterson walked in very much dressed, and rather flushed and excited.

a few friends this evening, and I know one or two of them like an impromptu dance ; will you be ready to come into the drawingroom and play, if we should want you?"

well : I never keep time," said Maggie.

sailed out of the room, evidently considering the matter settled, and Maggie meekly proput on her shabby black evening gown, talking to you last night." and stuck a spray of white flowers into for a summons, hoping she would wait leave here?" in vain. It very soon came, and with a roll of music under her arm, a flush on her innoastonishment at the scene before her. There | thought. sat the heiress, with an eager, pleased expression on her face, and leaning over her, talking and laughing, and more handsome than ever, and sunburnt and soldierly-looking, was Alie Granger. There was no mistaking him. The color rushed to Maggie's face, "I have got some news for you, Maggie," as if to say a hurried good-bye, and then left he said one day, about eighteen months after it altogether. She recovered self possession he gained his commission. "Guess what however, and walked with what she flattered herself was great dignity towards the piano. They were walking along the green lanes | She felt, rather than saw, him raise his head of Perlock, listening to the ceaseless murmur and look at her and the next moment he was

"Meggie-my dear Maggie! Why, fancy at any rate, for she was six years younger | you being here; where did you come from? I have been trying to find you out for

"I thought you"-and then she did not "Promoted, you little goose! No one ever know how to go on, so added, almost piteous-

"Are you! Ob, I see, that is the reason

I have not seen you before, I suppose." "Do you really know Miss Duulop?" the heiress asked, coming up and speaking in her coolest manner.

Maggie wished sincerely she could sink into her shoes and bury herself. "Why, of course I do; we have been play-

fellows ever since we were born—haven't we, Maggie ?" And Maggie, feeling she was backed up,

answered bravely: " Yes." " Oh, indeed! How interesting!" Then,

turning to Maggie: "Will you be so good as to begin a waltz, Miss Dunlop? This was to be our dance, I think;" to Alic, and she glides off with him triumphantly. He came to her directly after the dance was

" I went down to Perlook to try and find

out where you had gone to," he said, "but nobody knew."

"It didn't matter," she said, huskily, letting her fingers wander vaguely over the keys to make believe she wasn't very much interested in what he said.

Why, I've got a box fuli of curiosities for you little personally. As for poor Mrs. Dunlop, -clubs to fight with, a little heathen god or two, and a statue of Buddah and all sorts of too old for such violent exercise. "But I tell you, you will. I believe you things. I told you I should bring you them are a born little flirs, and I shall come back home. Do you live here-I mean in this

house ?" He said the last words under his breath, for the heiress came up, and the next minute he was carried off to dance with Mrs. Somebody, | you'd marry a Chinese heiress with a pigtail. at the other end of the room, but not before Maggie had nodded a reply to him. Soon after this Miss Patterson came up to the piano, and saying she wished to play herself, and that Maggie locked tired, dismissed her without being able to get even another look at Alic.

The next morning, to Maggie's very great surprise, Miss Patterson came into the school-room before the children had as-

Granger." a truthful little idiot. "Shall you ever write to my mother. He is a very old friend, Lord Londesborough and Lord Lonsdale

indeed-" you to write back six pages crossed, and all because, of course, you must be aware that it asked pho ographers for a commission on the is not usual for any one in your position to sale of her photographs. Messrs. Langtry So Alie Granger went to Chine, and Maggie make herself remarkable by having long con- and West both appeared in court and denied waited hopefully enough for a letter, but six fidence talks with any gentleman who may the imputations concerning their wives.

> "I don't know what you mean, Miss Pat- £2,000 bail. But Miss Patterson had swept out of the

Then Maggie went into her own little room,

" Perhaps he's ill, or it's miscarried," she | the one place she had in the world entirely to

too, and all the world seemed upside down, at about twelve o'clock, just when Maggie Maggie was twenty years old when her was in the middle of expounding as best she mar, there was a knock at the school room

"Come in," she said.

The door opened, and there stood before her astonished eyes the form of Alie Granger, and behind him was a man-evidently his servant—with a box on his shoulders.

" All right, Tim, put it down; that's

"Oh! What will Mrs. Marshall and Miss Patterson say?" said Maggie in consterna-

" I couldn't help it, and you never wrote,"

One evening, when Maggie had been about hunting for you all over the place and never bushel.

"But, Alic, they'll never forgive me."

"Never mind, it doesn't matter, because if THE RAILWAY you are good I'll take you away next week. "Miss Dunlop," she said, "we shall have Besides, they'll forgive me anything. I saved the Colonel's life when he was in Hong Kong -at least so he says. There now, what do you think of these for fighting with? Got them at Java on purpose for you;" and he "I fear I cannot play dance music very held up a pair of heathenish-looking clubs and brandished them over his head and then "Yes, I feared so, and thought I would proceeded to pull out the contents of the box come and tell you, so that you might practice and to decorate the school room with them. for an hour or two till after dinner," and she "There's Mr. Buddha and there's-why, what's the matter, Maggia?"

"Nothing, only you will get me in dreadful ceeded to practice the "Mabel Waltz" and trouble-you will indeed. Miss Patterson the "Flick and Flock Galop." Then she came in this morning and scolded me for

"Never mind, she was only jealous," he her golden hair, and waited patiently laughed. "Now tell me how soon you can

"What for?" she asked, innocently. "Why, you haven't forgotten that we cent, frightened face and a scared, almost | agreed to get married when I came back, have hunted expression in her eyes, she descended you, you little coquette?" and he put his and timidly opened the drawing room door, arm round her waist just as of old, and was and there stood still for a moment, staring in | not reproved. It was so very comfortable, she

"No, but you are engaged, are you not?" "Yes, of course I sm -- to you?"

"Ch! but, Alic-"

" Oh, but Maggie-" and then he stooped and kissed her, and nothing more could be said, for the door opened, and there stood the Colonel, and there stood Maria Patterson. "Miss Dunlop I" screamed Maria, horror struck.

"Mr. Granger!" said Mrs. Marshall, in astonishment.

"Hoity-toity!" exclaimed the Colonel, " what does this all mean?" "She must leave the house at once," said

the heiress. "Of course, she must," Mrs. Marshall said. "I never heard of such a thing in my life."

" My dear Mrs. Marshall," said Alic, looking as if he were beginning a speech, "it is all my fault. You told me, and so did the Colonel, to consider your house my house, and I have done so. Miss Dunlop here was a playfellow of mine once, and when I went away we were engaged, but somehow we lost sight of each other when there were a few thousand miles between us, and it was the happiest moment of my life to meet her again last night; and so I took the liberty of calling on her this morning, and we were just arranging to get married next week when you interrupted us."

"Quite right, quite right, my dear Granger," said the old colonel, heartily; "you shall be married from here—"

"Oh, please let me go to mamma-do let ms go at once," pleaded Maggie, finding her little tongue at last.

"I think it would be much more satisfac tory if Miss Danlop went back to her relations," said the heiress, sourly.

So they all agreed and that very afternoon Maggie packed up her modest belongings and all the curiosities and went to the well-off and bad tempered aunt.

The bad-tempered aunt received her niece very graciously when she found she was going to marry well the following week. is amazing how fond people are of rich rela-"Yes, it did-it mattered a great deal. | tions, even though the riches concern them she could have jumped for joy, only she was

> "Pray, miss, what are you laughing to yourself about?" asked Alic, the evening be fore their wedding day.

"Nothing, Alic, only when you were away I used to think sometimes that, perhaps "The sort of thing you would think," he said, grandly; "as it is, you see, I am going to marry a little girl without a pigtail and I am very happy, my darling-are you?"

"Very, very," she said. And she was.

A SCANDALMONGER ARRESTED

Talk, was arrested yesterday on a charge of about right knee and thigh. "Miss Danlop," she said, stiffly, "I should libel, preferred by the famous beauties Mrs. Langtry accused Rosenberg of stating that "At Perlock. His uncle lived next door her husband had petitioned for a divorce. being the co-respondents in the action. Mrs. "Thank you. I merely wished to enquire, West alleges that Rosenberg stated that she Rosenberg was imprisoned in default of

A HIGHLANDER'S LETTER,-The following is a copy of a letter written by Sir Ewan Cameron in the year 1702. The spelling and punctuation are as in the original-" Dear James-What for wull ye niver com doon in the vacins tull se us a', but ye Hielans is sore changitt syn ye saw yem. It is amashing hoo ye are changitt for ye waur. I was at diner at ye Dukes on Satirday & y't is a sore changitt hoose. I mynd in my yout | Sad Accident-A Woman Killed by a when I was a yonge callant I dynit on a day at ye Dukes wyt money nobilities & ither of a degrees. & behynt ilk caire or stul as we had yem, was a red-legged loone wyt a clam shell, & a' ye dyshes was timmer, & whan was dune I pitit my dysh owr my shoulther to the ladie, & he scartit it clean wi' his shell, and gave yt back, but noo a' changitt for ye waur, & a' ye platters way sylver of wate & ye quaighs was glashes. luik for no guid of yis changys. Ye wull hear news or lang be. I have sent ye a stoot pr my lad Danald going South & houp all is weel wt yr ladie and ye bairns. Yr trust friend, Lochial. Address to my worthy honorable friend Mister James Campbell advocat, own brother to ye Laird of Arkinlass at his lodgings in Edinr, wt an black stott pr Donald McPherson."

SPIRITED ELOPEMENT AT THE BRIDGE.-A well "Nothing to you for the next half hour or known officer of Customs at the U. S. end of advantage of his absence in Lockport to The imports for September, including \$27,-"Oh, Alic!" she said, in fear and trem- attend a lawsuit, and being joined in the 000,000 specie, reached \$57,000,000, against and sear, and was then stabled in the breast. holy bonds of matrimony. It is hinted that \$25,000,000 during the previous September. "Oh, Maggie !" he answered, mimicking. | the father had other views for his beautiful The exports reached \$36,000,000, against "What did you mean by going away from daughter but if so, she evidently couldn't \$32,000,000 during the previous September. see them by his light.

how to spell well enough. But I have been | seed, for which they received one dollar per

contract for dredging Kineardine harbor, before him, "the fact that the witness is a that harbor.

DISASTER

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCES IN THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL SMASH.

Graphic Statements of Eye-Witnesses. CHICAGO, Illinois. -- Yesterday's railway disaster causes considerable excitement here. All passengers except emigrants were con veyed to hotels by officers of the Railroad Company, where every attention was paid them. The Company expresses its intention to pay each one for every loss. It is stated that the day's work will cost the Company at least \$100 000.

O. Parsons, of Boston, says that when he

left the sleeper and first climbed through a window of the telescoped car he could scarcely find room for his foot, so thick were the bodies of the dead and wounded. The groans of the poor mangled sufferers were horrible. Children were calling for parents, and in the inky blackness of the wrecked car mothers could be heard crying for their children, husbands for their wives and wives for their husbands. The horror of the position cannot be depicted. One poor fellow died of strangulation, an iron bar having pinned him to the ground. The bar lay across his throat, but so great was the weight that it was impossible to rescue him. A family-consisting of father, mother and little boy-were found crushed beneath a pile of splintered timber. The husband and wife were dead. The mother's arm was clasped so tightly about the child that the little one could not be extricated from the embrace of death for several minutes. The little fellow was finally gotten out of the wreck with one of his legs broken.

The conductor of the Wagner sleepers on the doomed train gives the following particusleepers with forty passengers. We left Detroit fifty minutes late, and ran forty-five Bridge. miles an hour to make up, until pulling into Jackson Yard, when we slacked up to twentyfive miles. I was in the rear coach, dosing, when I felt a slight shock. Many a time l have felt a harder jar from a common cause, but I noticed the train came to a stand very quickly. I stepped out to see what was the trouble. The brakesman said the train was emashed. I ran ahead and saw a terrible sight. The engines lay side by side up against the bank, the boilers together, as you would lay your fingers. Both cabs were off. One steam box was stripped and the steam was escaping with a shrill roar. The baggage and smoking cars stood together, and the etc. two next cars were completely telescopedjammed through each other. It was horrible beyond description. The first was well filled with emigrants, and their groans, cries and shricks made me sick. I did not stay long, as I had my own cars to look after, and could give no assistance there. Both engineer | light. and fireman were killed outright. Gilbert had both legs out off, and his bowels torn out. I cannot bear to think of it as I saw him lying with his hot life's blood shining in

the glare of many flaring lamps. DETROIT, Mich -The following are th names of the killed at the Michigan Central disaster in addition to those already reported the total number as far as known being fifteen : Mrs. Catharine Spartline, Westminster, Md.; Edith Spartline, aged six, and Marian Spartline, aged four; Wm. G. Elkins, Lowell, Mass.; Mrs. Green, Leroy, Vermont. The total number of wounded is thirty-one. They are all doing well, but more deaths are likely to result. The best of care is being bestowed upon them by the Railroad Company. An investigation before the coroner's jury, composed of leading citizens of Jackson, has been in progress all the forenoon.

INJUBED CANADIANS.

Canadian. The following is a list of the Joseph Canadians injured:

London, England .- Adolph Rosenberg, County; unmarried, and bound for Roscom- son & Horeres, harress

scalp wound.

her sick father: contusion of scalp.

and dislocation of ankle joint. knee sprained.

Milwaukee; severe contusion across back; smokestack fell across him.

about the head.

up badly, but not much hurt.

Falling Tree.

SHELBURNE, Oct. - Last evening about six o'clock a very melancholy accident happened about one mile east of the town. A Mrs. Hazard set fire to a large dead hemlock tree that was standing near the house. The roots had become loosened from the action of the fire and the unfortunate woman apparently was anxious as to the direction in which the tree would fall, fearing it would fall upon the house. A Mr. Crossin and his wife were passing in a waggon, and the woman asked them where they thought the tree would fall. While yet speaking, Mr. Crossin saw the tree totter and called to the woman to get out of the way, while he meantime put assault was committed on a convict in the the whip to the horses and barely got past penitentiary by a brother convict last when the tree dropped behind him, killing evening. It appears that a white man Mrs. Hazard instantly. She leaves a husband and three small children.

Extraordinary Activity in For eign Commerce at the Port of New York.

NEW YORK, October.—September furnishes the most extraordinary statements of the for- the latter on entering the building drew a The total produce and merchandise exported Flax has been successfully raised by the during September is the largest in the history Mennonites west of Emerson. Last year of the port, although the figures for the same "No, I never write letters; don't know they raised five thousand bushels of flax month last year was then without precedent.

> Messrs. P. Larkin & Co. have received the a couple of loaded derringers on the table for Salem to-morrow. such questions as I may deem proper,"

My-myrely I

THE BUSINESS PA.

THE FIRE STILL RAGING.

CALLED FOR. HELP

Partial List of the Buildings Consumed

AMOUNT OF INSURANCE:

SHEDIAC, New Brunswick .- This morning a fire broke out on Main street about 11 o'clock and has made terrible progress within the past three hours. The wind, which is blowing a gale from the northwest, sends the sparks in showers for hundreds of yards, and as they alight on the roof of the wooden buildings it is with the greatest difficulty that other fires are prevented from starting up. Harper & Webster's immense boot and shoe factory with all its improved machinery is destroyed. The Adams House is also in ruins. The Hall opposite the Waverly House, the scene of the murder of Tim McCarthy, is almost consumed and the Post-office is doomed. The Weldon House istill stands, but everything is being removed from it as rapidly as possible. The wind still continues to blow hard from the same quarter and there are no fire engines to battle with the flames. Main lars : My train was made up of three Wagner | street looks like a blazing double line of fire extending down towards the Schadonce

> Adam Tait, J. Smith, W. B. Deacon and other property owners lose heavily. None of the storekeepers saved much if any of their stock and many residents will be made beggars. The excitement is something terrifie, and no one knows where help can come from to stem the torrent of fire. The fire is approaching the depot, and everything is being removed therefrom. The operator is preparing to remove his instruments, and aid is on the way from Moneton and other places.

The railroad authorities are meeting at Monoton to send a body of firemen, engines,

The office of the Moniteur Acadian is destroyed. So far the fire has not spread to the district of the town containing the churches and finest residences, being confined to the business portion of the place. The loss is very heavy and the insurance

The fire commenced in an unused building

back of the old Adams House, and destroyed all the buildings on both sides of Main street from that point up to the railway crossing. The following is a partial list of the buildings destroyed: The Adams House, P. J. Sweeney's blacksmith shop, Kelly, blacksmith; Pope's barber shop, Richard Moore's store, belonging to Adam Tait; the Moniteur Acadian printing office, the store of Geo. Pelletier, the dwelling of M. Burns, the store of E. J. Smith, the liquor saloon of Marshall Casey, the building belonging to Bliss Smith, the building formerly used as an hotel, belonging to Johnston. These building were on the south side of the street. On the north side of the street commencing at the railway were the following: A building J. D. Weldon used as a sample room; Deacon's drug store, Landrie's and Richard's law offices, in a building belonging to Morse Weldon, Kearney's Photograph There were no Canadians killed, although Gallery; Mrs. G. Gallan's millinery estabone of the unidentified strongly resembled a lishment, D. M. Brown's saloon, belonging to Gallant; store belonging to Gallant, jewellers; store be-Calias Hormisdes Maissonauve, Anger, Ottawa longing to S. Gallant, store of Melanshop of editor of a cheap society paper called Town | mon; severe cut over right eye and contusions | M. Gayre, the shoe factory of Harper & Webster, the store of John Calder, Smith's Palmot Maissonauve, brother of the above; Hall, Gilbert's law office, the warehouses fracture of both bones of left leg, contusion | belonging to Gizele, Perier & Calder, and the of right kee and leg, cut on chin, and severe buildings immediately in the rear of their stores were also destroyed. This comprises Mrs. J. F. Pannell, St. Paul, Minn., en route | the entire business portion of Shediac. Unly from Toronto, where she had been visiting one store is left. The fire broke out about eleven o'clock a.m. and was plainly visible E. J. Parnell, Bangor, Michigan, en route in Moneton. Most of the stores contained from St. Catharines, Ont.; fracture of left leg large stocks of goods. Harper & Webster's shoe factory was in complete running order Mrs. E. J. Parnell, cut over the left eye and and doing a fine business. Its loss will be most severely felt in the town as it gave a Bobert Neild, Wellington, Ont.; going to large amount of employment to men and The following is a partial women. list of the insurances : Harper & Web-Wm. Binney, Galt, Ont.; sprain of left ster's, shoe factory stock-National, \$1,500; ankle, contusion of left leg and slight bruises | Western, \$2,500; Canada Fire and Marine, \$1,500; Etna, \$1,000; Imperial, \$1,000. Rev. Neil McDiarmid, of Guelph, was in the Building-Imperial, \$1,000. Furniturethird car when the collision came. He said | Western, \$750. Fidele Perrier-Imperial the train was going very fast. He was shaken | and Etna, \$1,400 each on stock. Adam Tait, stock of groceries-Royal, \$4,000. His Lordship Bishop Sweensy-\$600 on the building occupied by Perrier. John Calder, stock-\$2,000 in the Queen and \$1,000 in Canada Fire and Marine. W. W. Turnbull-\$1,000 in Commercial Union on Calder's building and \$500 in the same Company on the public hall in the rear. J. P. Johnson, dwelling-\$500 in Commercial Union. LATER.

> ST. JOHN. N. B. - Thirty-six houses were burned by the fire at Shediac this morning. The fire did not reach the Weldon House or railway depot.

QUARRELSOME CONVICTS.

ST. JOHN, New Brunswick .- A murderous named Bernard Coughlan quarrelled during the day with a colored man named Alexander Armour. Both prisoners are serving terms for larceny, and they both work in the same shop. They had a dispute during the day, but the keepers prevented an open rupture. On the way into supper Coughlan struck Armour with a stick, and knife and stabbed Coughlan in the back. Tan wounded man turned around to face his moved the desperate man, and medical aid was speedily procured for Coughlan. It was feared last night that the wounded man would die, but it is now believed he will recover.

General Grant, on being informed of the Republican triumph in Ohio, expressed much "No," said a Texas lawyer, as he placed gratification. He leaves Portland, Oregon,

Smoke from the bush fires in New York and their dredges have left Pt: Colborne for desperate man will not deter me from asking State is so dense as to seriously embarrass navigation on the Biver St. Lawrence.