BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE TRIBUNE Counting Room is the southern half of the Office of Mr. George Philps, Broker, Prince William street. It is centrally situated, being near the City Hall, the Banks, News Room, Express Office, Chubb's Corner and the Ferry landing. Advertisements for the TRIBUNE should be left at the Counting Room before 11 A. M.

The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MARCH 5, 1872.

Legislative Decorum.—Humors of Nova Scotia Politicians.

They have already had several "hot times" and a series of "unseemly personalities" in the Nova Scotia Assembly. Party feeling has always run so high in the sister Province that these little unpleasantnesses are expected to occur, as a matter of course and on the slightest provocation. Where electors carry their political squabbles and hatreds into every department of life,—the church, the shop, the social circle,—they naturally expect their representatives to be equally decided and pugnacious, not to say foolish, as well as boorish. There was one scene, however, that occurred in the Assembly lately, which, taken in connexion with known facts, was rather disgraceful. A Mr. Douglas Woodworth, an Opposition member from King's County, is credited with having declared to his friends that "he would worry the life out of Garvie before the Session was over." The statement resembles the fact at least, as on Hon. Mr. Garvie making his appearance in the Assembly some days ago after an attack of sickness, (his health being delicate at the best of times,) Woodworth taunted the Government with having been dumb and dragging Mr. Garvie from a sick bed to defend them. Mr. Garvie, in speaking, referred to this incident, as follows, in his opening:

"A personal reference that I did not expect from any gentleman has brought me to my feet. I think the hon. member for King's, as he mixes more with gentlemen, will probably learn to use language less harsh towards an invalid, than he has seen fit to apply to me to-day. I am here to-day, sir, very seriously ill, and if I had been dragged from a sick bed that is no reason why I should be taunted by any healthy gentleman with sitting down and refusing to answer."

And in closing his remarks he again made reference to Woodworth's attack, congratulating "the member for King's upon his manliness and good taste, and hoping he was satisfied with the triumph he had achieved in forcing a sick man to speak." Woodworth felt that the sympathy of the House was with Garvie, and that something in defence was expected from him. He accordingly spoke again and caused another scene.—

I did not say I wished the hon. member to speak, although I acknowledge I was very anxious to hear him speak. But what I did say was this, that the Government was dumb, and had shewn that they did not intend to be dumb from the fact that they had dragged from his sick bed the hon. Com'r of Mines. That was true, as everybody was aware, who had watched the hon. William Annand, who has lobbyed around this house from post to pillar with an effrontery that does not become a man of his experience.

The remarks of the hon. gentleman were here interrupted by cries of order.

Hon. Prov. Secretary said it was unparliamentary to refer in such terms to a gentleman who had a seat in the other end of the building.

Mr. Woodworth said that the hon. Prov. Secretary had cheered with a mob in the galleries at his back when the hon. Com. of Mines referred in much more violent language to Dr. Tupper.

The Speaker, we are told, "called Woodworth to order, and instructed him in the well established rule, known to nearly every school-boy who has read anything of parliamentary proceedings, that a member of one branch of a Legislature cannot reflect on a member of another branch, because each branch is perfectly independent of the other." The probability is that Mr. Woodworth, like the more cultivated politicians of the House, will learn after a time how to be abusive and Parliamentary at the same time. The Halifax *Reporter*, we notice, has a nickname for Mr. Garvie the "gyrator," and a bad word for the same gentleman whenever opportunity offers to deliver it. It says, for instance:—

The hon. member for Hants, Mr. McDougall, one of the most enterprising shipbuilders of the Province, had the misfortune, a few days before the House met, to have his foot crushed by a piece of timber; but maimed as he was, he took his place in the house, and expressed himself manfully against the Government for their want of policy. The gyrator's highest achievement of wit, in his whole speech, was an allusion to Mr. McDougall as an orator "making a speech on one leg!" His warmest admirers blushed for him, as they heard his coarse, unfeeling and ungentlemanly allusion to a man every way his superior in social position, business capacity, and personal integrity of character. The Commissioner of Mines has a ready tongue, but a very unscrupulous one, and that is the only qualification for public life he has ever exhibited.

This is not the only reference to the wounded leg that we find in the political discusssions of the Halifax Press. The *Chronicle* remarks:—

One slander we may notice. Mr. Blanchard asserted that Mr. Garvie referred insultingly to Mr. McDougall's broken leg. This is not the truth. Mr. McDougall, in his speech delivered just before Mr. Garvie's, alluded himself jocosely to the fact that he had "only one leg to stand on," and hoped that he would not leave the Government even as much support as that. Mr. Garvie, in the same spirit, turned the joke on Mr. McDougall and the Opposition.

All the Halifax papers have had editorials on this damaged limb, if we do not mistake. Another member, (besides Woodworth) who has made himself obnoxious to the Opposition, is a man named Macdonnell. The Halifax *Chronicle* has the following caustic reference to him:—

Soon after the House of Assembly opened on Saturday, at noon, Mr. Samuel MacDonnell, of Inverness, took the floor and repeated all of Mr. Blanchard's speech that he could remember. He ran down after speaking fifteen minutes, and then manifested a desire to be interrupted by somebody, so that he might have an excuse to sit down and call to mind some other part of his leader's speech. But the House understood him and let him alone severely. The result of this wise policy was that he speedily subsided.

MacDonnell, however, had not got done with the Government; it appears he returned to the charge again, greatly to the disgust of the *Chronicle*, which "can't abear him" and thus disposes of him and his second speech:—

After another silent time, and another call for the question, Mr. Samuel Macdonnell rose and gave the House to understand that he intended to inflict another speech on them. He commenced by saying that he had hoped these old questions would not have been brought up, and this he said as innocently as if they had not been brought up by himself and his colleagues. Turning his attention to the press, he said he had been called a "traitor" by the "miserable low supporters (*sic*) of the press," who would not *dare* to call him such a name to his face. He probably meant to refer to the writers for the anti-Confederate press, who alone have done him the justice to apply the word he so well deserves. And these writers would not *dare*, it seems, to call him a "traitor" to his face. Well, probably they wouldn't. They usually pick their company. But just imagine the ludicrous scene presented by a little fellow about five feet four, and thin in proportion, whose fighting weight would not exceed nine stone, getting pugnacious and shouting that certain parties would not *dare* to say certain things to his face! It was the most amusing piece of fun we have seen in the House this session. It was quite plain that Samuel had never seen our fighting editor, who stands six feet six in his stockings and is in breadth and weight proportionate. A single glance at him would frighten Samivel out of his wits. And then in this peaceable law-abiding community we have a Police Court which knows how to deal with pugnacious characters, as appears by the following extracts from the records:—

"*Police Court, April* 9, 1866.—Samuel MacDonnell, for assault, fined $10."

"*Police Court, April* 11, 1866.—Samuel MacDonnell, for assault, fined $20 or 20 days imprisonment, and also required to give bonds to keep the peace."

Mr. MacDonnell may stand down and make room for the next man.

The revelation is quite in agreement with the saying that if you wish to learn the inside of your own character, go into politics. Strange to say, the *Chronicle* has a complimentary reference to one Opposition member's remarks on the Government policy,—it was the speech of Mr. Holmes, of whom the *Chronicle* says:—

"With all its faults it was by far the best speech delivered from the Opposition side. It was a manly effort compared with the noise of Blanchard, the snapping of McDonald, the emptiness of MacDonnell and the wind of Woodworth. We offer Mr. Holmes, as a brother journalist, our congratulations on the success of his first Parliamentary speech, or as Mr. James McDonald would elegantly say, 'his *first début*.'"

It is not to be inferred from these extracts from the Government Press that they monopolize all the sharp things that are uttered through this source. The *Reporter* is brimfull of hits,—some humorous, others savage enough, at the Government. Here is a fair specimen of its light and easy style:—

GOOD. Mr. Kirk, honest man, moved the reply to the Governor's speech, and in doing so he manfully recanted all the disloyalty which he had ever expressed before. That's right, Mr. Kirk, make a clean breast of it. Your leaders tried to make fools of you and other decent men—tried to make "rebels" of you, as you say; but they failed. Good for them! Say it again, Kirk—the following sentence, we mean: "I yield to none in my attachment to the British throne and British institutions." We want to hear some other "suspects" making a similar profession of political faith.

Worrying the Importers.

The Montreal merchants have been shocked by receiving information from England that the Collector of Customs of Montreal has been seeking to obtain in England "samples of various goods for the use of the appraiser connected with the Customs at that port, such as hosiery and haberdashery, cloth of all kinds, tweeds, cottons, silks, satins, velvets, silk ribbons, linens, hats and caps and dress goods, together with their respective values in your market." The latter, to secure the samples and prices, he caused a circular to be addressed to a number of the leading dry goods houses, who in turn communicated the Collector's or Appraiser's movements to the Montreal merchants, causing much indignation.

The Montreal *Gazette* says of the Appraiser's course:—

It is one of the results of the appointment of an utterly inexperienced person to the position of appraiser,—a gentleman who in his former capacity exhibited considerable ability; but whose knowledge of goods was alike too limited and too remote to justify his appointment to so important a post as that of chief appraiser in the leading port of this Dominion. As a result of it we have this system of despicable espionage, the secret fishing for information to bolster up the official ignorance which, unfortunately, characterizes the chief appraiser. And what amazes us is, that this extraordinary conduct is, as useless for any practical purpose, as it is insulting to the merchants of Montreal. Values of goods notoriously vary, and the samples obtained to-day, with the prices attached to them, may be utterly worthless, except as instruments of torture to the unfortunate importers, in a month hence. Surely the Department at Ottawa cannot have sanctioned this miserable attack upon the honor of every Montreal importer.

The following, which appears in the Legislative summary of this morning's *Telegraph*, seems to require some explanation:—

"The House went into Committee on Report of Committee on debates, Napier in the chair, and Otty announced that the St. John TRIBUNE would also publish the synopsis of proceedings under Burbidge and Pugsley's offer."

The bald announcement of Mr. Otty scarcely does justice to the TRIBUNE. We have opposed the proposition of Messrs. Pugsley and Burbidge, which was kicked out of the House yesterday, but at the same time we held that if the House passed it all the Provincial papers should be treated alike—that all the City and all the country papers should receive the Despatches for which the Province would be called upon to pay. This was the full extent of our assent. The House appears to have taken a similar view; and as the folly and expense of the young gentlemen's proposal became fully revealed, the House quickly consigned it to the tomb where all dead-heading should be buried. It would appear that only eight members could be found to vote for it. The names of the eight are not given in the *Telegraph* or the *News*.

MATTERS IN GENERAL.

The Northern Pacific and its Route.

[From the Ottawa Free Press.]

There probably never was a more unlikely or hopeless undertaking started, even by our cute Republican neighbors, than the building of the Northern Pacific Railway; and the capitalists of Europe, who have invested in it, will understand this before long. The bonds of the company were the other day at 2 per cent. premium in the London market. They have most likely fallen before this time: and, if the truth were known in London regarding the character of the country to be traversed by the line, it would be difficult for the country to screw another dollar out of English investors. As a help towards making it known, we purpose giving a few facts gathered from Mr. Livingston, who has traversed the whole length of the line so far as explored. From Red River westward to Helena city in Montana, a distance of 790 miles, the land is a treeless waste, where scarcely stunted shrubs enough can be found to kindle a fire, and mostly barren of vegetation of any kind, abounding in morasses, quicksand, and those most desolate of desolations, called "bad land." These latter extend for one hundred miles; and appear to be vast hollows, as if the beds of former dead seas, where the land is utterly parched, destitute of the slightest trace of vegetation, and where water is hardly to be found, and then only in the tiniest pools of not more than two or three inches in depth, bedded in acrid saline matter. The descent into these bad lands is something trying to men of strong nerves. It is at an angle of more than forty-five degrees, requiring the wheels of vehicles to be all four braced; and even then it is dangerous. The getting down is nothing to the getting out on the Western side, where there is only one known practicable outlet, and this is so little known that the guides of the Northern Pacific exploring party only stumbled on it by chance. It is a narrow break of ten feet in width, cutting the high bluff, which at the mouth of the gully rise to a height of 300 feet The whole place is an open grave, of vast dimensions, where nothing living could find subsistence, and where a United States army, chasing the Sioux, lost themselves for more than two weeks. Beyond, the land continues bad to the Yellowstone river, and as far as the exploring party ventured until turned back by fear of the Sioux, who had from two to three thousand mounted warriors out to cut them to pieces. And this is the country through which the Northern Pacific railroad is to pass; and these the lands that they would palm off on an unsuspecting people, where no one could find or make a living for 780 miles, and how much further we don't know. They would even fain try to persuade the Dominion to adopt their road as part of an American-Canadian Pacific Railway. It is doubtful if their line can be surveyed, let alone built; and, if it is, it will for many years to come be liable to obstructions, disasters, and massacres by the Sioux, who bear an implacable hostility to all things United States, and for all time to snow blockades in winter.

The Manatee.

In the shallow bays and quiet rivers of Central and South America, the traveler in those countries occasionally meets with an animal which the believers in the Darwinian theory might regard as the connecting link between man and fish. I have reference to the far-famed but little known manatee (*Trichecus*, Linn.), supposed to be the "triton" of the ancients, half man, half fish, or the "siren whose melody charmed the ancient mariners to destruction." It is not my intention to repeat the many fabulous accounts given by some travelers or by sailors, who are ever fond of relating and enlarging upon anything which has reference to their own favorite element, the deep blue sea. I wish simply to present a few *facts* concerning these animals. Allow me, however, to remark here that the native Indians and Caribs whom I sometimes questioned regarding the manatee gave me various accounts about them. Their description bears a remarkable resemblance to what I had previously read, and knowing that these natives were unacquainted with Roman or Grecian mythology, I was much surprised to find their accounts resemble in so many instances that of the ancients. Up to the beginning of the present century the manatee has been classified among the seals or sea-dogs; from these it differs, however, in many respects. It belongs to the family of *Cetacev*, and feeds on grass and herbs only. These it seeks partly under the water, partly on land. Its body is *piscform*, the skin several inches thick and of a dark brown color. It is the upper part of its body, however, which deserves particular attention. The manatee has no blow-holes on the top of its head, but nostrils on the snout like those of the quadrupeds, and it is this which, of all its features, perhaps, most distinguishes it from the seals. The teeth are only adapted to the herbiforous regimen. The pectoral fins resemble very strongly swimming paws or short arms without joints, but provided with a sort of hand, on which the nails may be distinctly seen. These hands the manatee uses with great dexterity in its migrations on "terra firma" or in handling its young, hence also its name from "manus," hand. The lower part of the manatee terminates in a fan-shaped horizontal tail. A minute inspection of this tail will prove to an observer that it is simply the two feet, which seem to have grown together. Ten curious cordal divisions mark the toes. By means of this appendage the manatee moves in the water, beating it up and down, and not from right to left, like a fish. At first sight this tail looks more like a fan or a piece of mere skin, but if fried or otherwise tried by fire it is quickly dissolved into fat or oil.—This the natives prize very highly for ointments and other medicinal preparations. The length of a full grown manatee is from fourteen to sixteen feet, and its weight will average about 1,500 lbs. The flesh is considered a great delicacy; it can only be compared with pork, both in flavor and color, only that it is even fatter, or I should rather say, more oily. It is remarkable that this meat retains its freshness much longer in a tropical climate, where meat generally putrifies in twenty-eight hours. Its decomposition is much slower than any other, and it is, therefore, well adapted for salting or pickling, as the salt has time to penetrate the meat before it is spoilt. A very large piece, say ten pounds, may be got for sixpence or often less, but after it has been cooked there is little of the meat left, and in its place a great deal of fat. The Indians hunt the manatee with harpoons, and show great skill in finding their abodes and hiding-place. Much has been said and written about these animals, which still requires the authentication of scientific men. I have seen the principal Zoological Gardens of Europe, but not one of them contains a living specimen. Those in the collection of the British Museum differ from those I saw in Central America. Some of the natives assured me that the voice of those "sirens" resembled the bellowing of an ox. Mr. H. W. Bates, in his travels as a naturalist on the Amazon, uses the same expression when speaking of the monster. Others pretend that to a musical ear its voice offers great enjoyment, and that the sounds resemble those of a fine instrument. I am rather inclined to believe the latter report, as the manatee is well known under the name of "siren," a name which it undoubtedly owes to its voice. How much truth there is in it is still left to be found out, like the "harmonious song" of the dying swan. The information which the traveler receives from the natives cannot always be relied on. The latter, if not cowards, are in the most cases very superstitious. While seated in a canoe and noiselessly moving up or down some inland river, the stillness of the surrounding forest may suddenly be broken upon by the bellowing of a baboon. Your boatman will tell you that it is a manatee. On some other occasion the traveler may be listening to the plaintive song or cry of some nocturnal bird or monkey, and again the natives will explain to him that these sounds come from the manatee. The fact is that the natives look upon the animal as upon something unusual, if not supernatural. That an animal should suckle its young as a mother does her babe, excites their admiration and curiosity.—YSA CANTINI, *in Land and Water*.

Greatness of London.

The population of London, according to the last census, is 3,883,092. This vast multitude is more than the combined population of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Chicago, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Boston, New Orleans, San Francisco, Buffalo, and Rochester. To lodge these people 777,000 dwellings are required, and the people consume annually about 4,480,000 barrels of flour, 42,000 bullocks, 2,975,000 sheep, 49,000 calves, 61,250 hogs, and one market alone supplies annually 7,043,750 head of game. This, together with 5,200,000 salmon, irrespective of other fish and flesh, is washed down by 75,600,000 gallons of ale and porter, 3,500,000 gallons of spirits, and 113,750 pipes of wine. To fill its milk and cream jugs 22,750 cows are kept To light its streets at night 630,000 gaslights are required, consuming every twenty-four hours 22,270,000 cubic feet of gas. Its water system supplies the enormous quantity of 77,670,824 gallons per day, while its sewer system carries off 16,629,790 cubic feet of refuse. To warm its inhabitants a fleet of 1,800 sail is employed in bringing, irrespective of railroads, annually 5,350,000 tons of coal. The smoke of this immense quantity of coal is sometimes so dense as to be plainly seen thirty-six miles from the city. To clothe this multitude we find there are 4,160 tailors, 50,400 boot and shoe makers, nearly 70,000 milliners and dress makers, and 297,500 domestic servants. The streets of the metropolis are about 2,9'0 in number, and if put together, would extend about 4,000 miles. The principal ones are traversed by about 1,500 omnibuses and 4,000 cabs, besides private carriages and carts, employing 50,000 horses.

An Accomplished Whale.—Equally Accomplished Under-Graduate.

London papers relate curious stories of the blunders made by Oxford under-graduates in the Scripture examination which they have to pass before taking their degrees. It is told of one that when asked who was the first King of Israel, he was so fortunate as to stumble upon the name of Saul. He saw that he had hit the mark, and, wishing to show the examiners how intimate his knowledge of the Scripture was, he added confidently, "Saul—also called Paul." Another was called upon to mention "the two instances recorded in Scripture of the lower animals speaking." The under-graduate thought for a moment, and replied, "Balaam's ass." "This is one, sir. What is the other?" Under-graduate paused in earnest thought. At last a gleam of recollection lit up his face as he replied: "The whale! The whale said unto Jonah, 'Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian!'"—[*Exchange*.

"Buffalo Bill" Rampant.

[From the Cleveland Leader.]

"Buffalo Bill," the original, genuine "Bill," who has lifted more hair, wiped out more redskins, killed more grizzlies and raised more particular mischief generally upon the plains than any other man, according to Ned Buntline, passed through this city on Friday last on his way East. Buffalo William only stopped in this city long enough to "corral" sufficient provisions at the depot dining-hall to last him to Buffalo. He was attired in the usual buckskin suit, so often described in the ten cent works of fiction, and created much consternation among the sable waiters by eating his beef entirely raw and cutting his bread with a bowie knife that he had twisted around among the vitals of scores of Indians, as the notches on the handle prove. He wore a gray shirt, upon which flashed the fifty cent soltaire that Alexis gave him for his services in the recent buffalo hunt that has flooded the country with cheap meat and nearly ruined the butchers. While leisurely awaiting the departure of the Eastern Express, "Bill" amused himself by throwing his railroad tickets in the air and shooting it full of holes with his revolver, often putting six bullet-holes through the same before it fell to the ground. While thus engaged a tobacco dealer came into the depot, bringing a large wooden Indian which he intended to express to Painesville for a cigar dealer's sign

No sooner did Buffalo Bill see the bloodthirsty demon of the forest than a change swept over his countenance like a cyclone over a duck pond. Giving an ear-piercing yell that would have delighted timid young ladies who want to wear ear-rings but dare not have their ears pierced by the ordinary means, William gave a leap seventeen feet into the air and came down on the white wood savage like a thousand of brick; quicker than the lightning's flash he stabbed the unsuspecting Indian to the heart, and before the latter could use the tomahawk that is immovably fixed in his hand, he was cut into mince meat, and his enemy waved aloft the wooden top-knot that had decorated his finely carved head. The bystanders stood aghast at the fearful tragedy and the train moving off at that moment Buffalo Bill stepped on board as calm as ever, saying, as he removed the slivers from his knife, "Waugh! another red devil wiped out. Skinflint, my old comrade, you are almost avenged!"

—What agonies must that poet have endured who, writing of his love, asserted in his manuscript that he "kissed her under the silent stars," and found the compositor had made him declare that he "kicked her under the cellar stairs!" A volume of the typographical errors which have been made within the last fifty years—well-selected specimens, we mean—would be highly amusing.

The Skating Rink in the Canada Illustrated News.

The *Canada Illustrated News*, just received, contains a graphic sketch of the Skating Rink on the night of a Masquerade, from the pencil of Mr. E. J. Russell, whose endeavors are making the paper very popular in this Province. This number will be in great demand, as many prominent characters in the Carnival will have no difficulty in "seeing themselves as others see them." The letter press description is highly complimentary. We quote it in full:—

Skating Carnivals, or Skating Rink Masquerades are likely to become a leading feature in the winter amusements of the Dominion, if we may judge from the increased interest manifested by the general public in such affairs. The two last held in that glorious skating temple, the Victoria of St. John, in February, justify this conclusion. They were largely attended by masquers and spectators. The promenade on both occasions was completely jammed, not less than 2,000 being present.

The St. John Rink is by far the handsomest and most complete building of the kind in the world. That of Montreal, we believe, has rather more skating area, but St. John more than makes up for this deficiency in its circular form, while its architectural beauty and general "get up" and appointments are vastly superior. The Rink on Shrove Tuesday evening presented a gorgeous spectacle; upwards of 300 masquers glided over the crystal surface of that magnificent arena, kings, queens, princes and nobles arrayed in robes of dazzling splendour. No end of bewitching flower girls and Dolly Vardens; coquettish "Filles du Regiment" and "Cantinieres" displayed their charms to the bag-breeched Zouave and soldiers of every nation, clime and age, casting glances from eyes of brilliant blue, that unmistakably said "j'aime la Militaire." Harlequins, clowns and Columbines; unwieldy fat boys of the Pickwickian school, with a regiment of intelligent contrabands armed with bones, tambourines and banjos put in an appearance; a band of grimy scapegraces, calling themselves the Nova Scotia Navy, with their horns, scrapers, brooms and other warlike implements and pantomimic tricks to keep up the fun. The band of the 62nd Volunteers displayed their usual skill in matters musical, and that requires to be of no mean order to suit the tastes of a critical St. John audience.

As a *tout ensemble* we pronounce it a "spectacle" that would please and excite the most *blase* sight-seer to be found among the *dilettanti* of London or Paris; in homely phraseology it was complete; and what is most to be admired it contained in its management all the elements of innocent pleasure, with healthful and invigorating qualities combined

We say success to Skating Masquerades, and hope they may become an institution in the land. The use of the pencil is more apt to congeal the blood than the use of a pair of skates on such an occasion. We were invited by that very agreeable and genial personage, the Secretary, W. F. Bunting, Esq., into the gentlemen's dressing room to warm up. Here we met one of St. John's most venerable and respected citizens and former mayors seeking heat and shelter like ourselves. In the course of conversation he remarked that in the valley in which now stands the Rink, many beautiful churches, numerous manufactories, the railway terminus and splendid private residences, he forty years ago shot over, bagging his jack snipe and other water-fowl.

LOCALS.

Personal.

Among the strangers in town we notice several Charlotte County residents, including David Main, Esq., editor of the *St. Croix Courier*; W. Sommerville Robinson, Esq., late a candidate for the Assembly; and John S. Magee, Esq, a leading magistrate and merchant.

Protestant Orphan Asylum.

On Tuesday a collection was taken up in the Stone Church for the funds of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, amounting to $52.

Du Chaillu's Lecture Postponed.

M. Paul du Chaillu is a passenger on the Western train due this evening, but as it was three hours behind time at Bangor, owing to the storm, it cannot possibly arrive until late to-night. The Lecture is therefore unavoidably postponed.

The Snow Storm

is pretty general all over the Province. About four inches of snow has fallen in the City so far. The trains east and west feel the effects, although there has been no heavy drifting; and they are accordingly behind time.

Mr. Main's Lecture in the Institute

last night on "The Young Power of the North," was largely attended and gave general satisfaction, as regards its ability and the amount of information served up. Mr. Main, however, like Mr. Bolton and other leading Border spirits, is a believer in the early Independence of the Dominion, and last evening he ventilated his views very freely. The audience listened attentively but remained unconvinced. Mr. Main read with a good voice and seemed perfectly at home on the platform.

Conductor Decker,

it appears, after many years of service on the Government railways, has been temporarily suspended. It is said that he declined to obey the orders of the Transportation Master and the Superintendent in reference to the disposition of certain freight in a baggage car, holding that the printed rules should guide him, although the responsibility of the act was taken from his shoulders by the orders of his superior officers. The freight in question was a body in a coffin.

Our Own.

A lady friend in King St. East, desirous doubtless that it should be known that that locality is to the front in all home productions, and that THE TRIBUNE should be able to exhibit its own Butterfly, sent us a live and handsome specimen yesterday, caught by herself. How's that for "I—"? Other newspaper offices have their Butterflies but they have been captured by rough men and boys.—THE TRIBUNE is the only office on which the fair sex deigns to smile.

The New Hotel at St. Andrews.

The erection of the frame of the New Hotel, St. Andrews, was commenced yesterday morning, by the contractor, Mr. Humphries, an English mechanic, who designed and built the Yacht Club House, Halifax. The Hotel is a Company affair. The framing and boarding in will take about six weeks. Fifteen hands are at work on it, chiefly mechanics of St. Andrews. The building will cost $20,000 to $25,000.

Councillor Flaglor

has given some attention to the "ice blockade" on Jeffries Hill. Yesterday the Councillor had a large force at work making a water course through the mass of solid ice from Hazen street to the foot of the hill, with the intent to prevent, if possible, further overflow off the street in the event of thaws. The residents are much pleased with the Councillor's attention to their grievance, and they are in hope of having his further assistance in impressing the Sewerage Commissioners with the importance of a Sewer in the same locality. Mr. Flaglor has considerable influence with the Commissioners, and we have no doubt he will use it for the benefit of the large constituency that has elected him so many times and is prepared to do so again. What says the Councillor?

Additions to the Fleet of St. Andrews.

We understand that a St. Andrews Company who are interested in shipping have recently added two more vessels to their fleet,—the "Susan" and another craft. The "Susan" is of 219 tons. They were purchased in Boston. Another St. Andrews Company are about to build a new vessel in Robbinston. Mr. Robert Townsend is building a vessel of his own draughting at Indian Point for Mr. Robert Ross, who will probably dispose of shares. She will be clipper built, and intended for the West India trade.

An addition to the port improvements and an advantage to the shipping interests would be a change for the better in the harbor light. The lantern is old style, and the reflectors need renewing.

Shipping Disaster.

The following despatch was received at the Exchange this morning:—"*Yarmouth, N. S., March 5th.*—Bark 'Sirian Star,' from London for Philadelphia, with chalk, went ashore near Shelburne on the night of Saturday last. Probably total wreck."

The Steamer "Prince of Wales"

which left this port yesterday morning about 9 o'clock with the Engine for the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, put back last evening about six o'clock, having been within about seven miles of Digby, to leeward, and no longer able to face the storm. At one time the Captain feared he would lose boat and all on board.

Merchants' Exchange.

Gold opened at 110 this morning. No other despatches received.

Auctions.

The McDonald house, corner of Pitt and Leinster Streets, was offered to-day, and $12,000 bid. It was withdrawn, as less than $13,000 would not be accepted.

Change of Ownership.

It is said that the resignations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway were caused by the sale of the line to the Pennsylvania Central Railway Company. That is, the Windsor and Annapolis Company first secure the right to run over the Dominion Government's road to Halifax, virtually controlling it, and a few months after they coolly sell out all their privileges to a foreign and grasping railway company which already controls the politics of several States of the neighboring Republic. The Pennsylvania Central, through the "Associate Contractors," controls the E. & N. A. Railway in Maine, and it may be a proper subject for our Board of Trade to enquire how far the same Company has succeeded in getting the New Brunswick end of the road under its influence.

The Truro Hat Factory.

The Truro *Sun* says that the Woolen Factory recently established in that town is to be turned into an establishment wholly and solely for the manufacture of hats. A joint stock company has been formed—capital $15,000—the stockholders being all residents of "Progressive Truro." The shares are all paid in, and a charter will be applied for forthwith. They will be called "The British American Hat Manufacturing Company." "We are not posted as to the movements of Mr. Sanfield, late proprietor of the Woolen Works, but may state that he is a shareholder in the new enterprise and will continue a resident of the town. We are glad of this, as our community cannot afford to lose such men as Stanfield. It is more than probable that the machinery for the manufacture of cloth will be transferred to and used in another building."

After the Commercial Travellers.

The Quebec *Mercury* says that this class of men who go down there from Montreal every three months for a few days, and make good sales without paying any taxes, whilst Quebec merchants pay so heavily, are getting into trouble and the detectives are on the track of several. One poor fellow was the other day followed from shop to shop with his samples, and he had to change hotels and leave his trunks in a private residence for fear the police would seize them. It appears that new plans are to be resorted to, such as sending before hand their trunks, containing samples, to private residences, where the merchants can go and give their orders. But it serves the travellers right for going to Quebec, as it is only in the last extremity that any one would desire to visit Quebec in the winter time. It is a first rate place to get away from at this season of the year.

Jeff. Davis Dead!

Sympathizers with the late Rebellion in the United States will be pained to learn that Jeff. Davis is dead. He died in Halifax the other day, from the result of an accident. He was considered in his day very fast, and was owned by Mr. W. T. Atherton, Livery Stable keeper, formerly of Fredericton. It is satisfactory to know that several Newfoundland dogs still survive to wear the honored name engraven on their collars.

—Of the great lawyers of England, several are noted for their unassuming but steady discharge of duty as members of the Church. Lord Hatherly, the Lord Chancellor, is author of an able work on the "Evidences of Christianity." Sir Roundell Palmer is the author of the "Book of Praise," and Sir John Coleridge, Attorney General, has edited a "Mirror for Monks," being a companion volume of Thomas a Kempis. The speech of Sir John in the Tichborne case is conceded, among lawyers, to be one of the ablest, most eloquent, and most ingenious displays of legal ability that have been listened to in our day in a court of justice.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Yesterday afternoon, Lindsay of Carleton Co., presented a petition from Philip McCaffrey, J. P., and James R. Tupper, J. P., of Woodstock, Carleton County, for expenses incurred in defending a false imprisonment suit brought by Richard C. Armstrong, who was committed by them for contempt of court. How such a matter can properly come before the Provincial Legislature is not stated. Willis gave notice of a motion for papers in the Botsford matter; and the Secretary in reply to Gough, promised any papers there were connected with Therriault's withdrawal from the Government; Gillespie gave notice of a motion for papers, contract, etc., in the matter of the Riviere du Loup Railway.

The following passed in Committee:—

A bill to enable the Town Council of Woodstock to raise funds to pay for a steam fire engine, hose, engine-house, tanks, etc.; also a bill providing that the General Public Hospital Commissioners of St. John shall be empowered to raise $6000 to build a Pest House on the present hospital ground, and tax the City and County to pay the interest and sinking fund.

The following bills were introduced:

By Otty—A bill relating to the adoption of children; Palmer—A bill to incorporate the Knickerbocker Mining and Manufacturing Company; Wedderburn—the St. John assessment bill, and a bill relating to summary convictions in the City and County of St. John; White—A bill to amend the law in relation to jurisdiction of Justices in civil suits; Maher—A bill to amend the St. John Academy of Music act; Gillespie—A bill to place the steam ferry landing, floats and approaches at Chatham on the Great Roads establishment.

The following Resolutions were agreed to:—

Crawford's—To have all bills for placing roads on the great road establishment referred to the Board of Works; Wedderburn's—To have all bills relating to law, and the Supreme, County and Equity Courts, referred to a Committee of lawyers and two laymen.

TO-DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

[*Special Telegram to the Daily Tribune.*]

FREDERICTON, March 5.

It is a great snow storm here, the worst of the season:—no train expected up from Fredericton Junction.

There is a thin house this morning.

Alward's bill to prevent the slaughter of Moose between the first day of February and the first day of May passed.

Hatheway, in reply to Willis, said Superintendent Rand's salary is sixteen hundred dollars; and, in reply to Gough, he said the clause in the Washington treaty relating to the abandonment of export duty on American lumber, had been talked over with the members of the Dominion Government, but no action would be taken till the result of the treaty is known.

Donald introduced a Bill to abolish imprisonment for debt; McQueen to enable the Justices of the Peace in the County of Westmorland to raise money by way of a loan for the erection of a Court House; Alward, a Bill in amendment of the Act to secure to widows dower in estates of their deceased husbands.

The Legislative Council is considering the Address.

It is reported that the Hon. Mr. Davidson has sent in his resignation.

—Two ladies, one a countess, the other a princess, once went to Rothschild as beggars—not for themselves, but for an hospital which was to be erected at Ischl. Rothschild seemed to approve the undertaking, and took his pen to add his name to the list of subscribers. Pausing a moment, he turned to them and asked, "Excuse me, ladies, is the hospital to be inter-confessional? that is, will patients be accepted that do not belong to the Catholic religion?" The ladies had to admit that only Catholic patients would have the benefit of the hospital. "Then, ladies, I shall not intrude," said Rothschild, and he laid down the pen. They understood him without further comment, and departed.

—At the opera-house of Oporto, not long ago, a young actress, playing the part of Zerline, in "Fra Diavolo," undressed so indecently in the famous night-scene of that opera, that her lover, who witnessed the performance from a balcony-box, hurriedly left the theatre, but soon returned with a revolver, and, in a paroxysm of rage and indignation, deliberately shot her dead when she reappeared on the stage.

—Victoria Sardou sold his new play, "Rayabas," which, at its first representation at the Vaudeville Theatre of Paris, caused an outburst of imperialistic enthusiasm, for thirty thousand francs and ten per cent. of the net profits. As the play was prohibited after the first night, it must prove a bad speculation for the manager.

—In a new play, by Maux Bauermeister, which was recently produced at the Frederick-William Theatre, of Berlin, Prince Bismarck is introduced in the new and interesting *role* of a match maker. As was to be expected, the great diplomatist carries his point under the most desperate circumstances.

Hotel Arrivals.

VICTORIA.

Chas Johnson, Pugwash; E L Larabee, Chicago; S B Wilson, Fredericton.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

C H Turner, Portland.

BARNES HOTEL.

M S Alcock, Montreal; Geo Hatt, Fredericton; F S Clement and wife, Boston; Senator A E Botsford, Sackville; John Lewis, Albert; J A Humphries, Moncton; Thomas Beckford, Bangor; R. P. Whitney, Miramichi; W. S. Robinson, St. Stephen; Wm. J. Berryman, Clarendon; E. J. Blanchard, Nova Scotia; Horace Haynes, Bangor; Geo. D. Morrow, Oromocto; H. B. Smith, Buctouche.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

D. P. Wetmore, Clifton; W. A. Burpee, Sheffield.

WAVERLY.

J. A. Byers, Albert Mines; A. Renaud, Buctouche; Fred. Robidoux, Mr. and Mrs. C. Blackwell, Moncton; E. B. Chandler, Dorchester; Thos. J. Corrigan, Montreal; Rev. B. Shaw, Queen's; John Murray, St. Stephen.