DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, DENTIST,

Office 61 Union St., NEAR GERMAIN, (Formerly occupied by Dr. Pidler,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH INSERTED IN THE BEST MANNER.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FILLING AND PRESERVING THE NATURAL TEETH. dec 19—1y

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MISPECK MILLS, - - St. John, N. B.

ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:

HEAVY and LIGHT GREY CLOTH; HEAVY GREY and SCARLET FLANNEL;

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WE HAVE NOW ON HAND:

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All of the subjects necessary for a thorough MERCANTILE EDUCATION are taught in a practical manner.

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Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers beg to announce that they have entered into a Professional Co-Partnership, under the name and style of McKEAN & FAIRWEATHER, for the purpose of carrying on a general Architectural practice, and the laying out of Parks, Cemeteries, and Private Grounds.

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THE Subscriber having had the advantage of studying with the first masters in Europe and the United States, is prepared to give lessons in Vocal Music to a limited number of pupils. For information please apply at the residence, Leinster street, nearly opposite St. Malachi's Chapel.

jan 8 MRS. THOS. B. BUXTON

JAMES H. PULLEN,

House and Decorative Painter,

HAVING secured the services of several Norwegians, who are first class workmen, is prepared to fill orders in the above line, in as good style as can be done by Americans.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

OFFICE:

86 Charlotte Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

jan 13

1873.

WE beg to thank our numerous patrons for their very liberal favors during the past five years, and to assure them that we shall spare no efforts to meet their wants in future wishing all a most prosperous New Year.

HANINGTON BROS.,
Foster's Corner.

The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART,.....EDITOR.

MONDAY EVEINNG, JAN. 20, 1873.

The Civil Service.

The two interesting spectacles are presented of everybody's son trying to get into the Civil Service while those already there are howling with hunger. Men—yes, grown men—desert professions, shops, and mechanical employments for petty offices under Government, and then they clamor for salary to support the imaginary dignity that enshrouds them like a mantle. These people know that the Civil Service salaries are only enough to pay for the work to be done, and that no provision is made for the support of the aforesaid dignity at all, and yet they eagerly grasp at the places that become vacant. So desirable are the offices that the Minister who appoints a relative to one of them is denounced for nepotism at once.

Thos. Sangster, a young gentlemen who has written much rather pleasing rhyme, in a letter to *The Mail* speaks earnestly in behalf of the junior clerks. He explains that a clerk enters the service as a probationer at $300 a year, after the first year enters the third-class at $400, and has $50 a year added to his salary for five years, when he is eligible for the second-class grade at $700. He, the poet Sangster, only receives $550, and replies thus to an assertion that the junior clerks have no right to complain:

And yet, we have "no cause to complain!" No right to say we are hungry, when we haven't enough to eat! No right to skulk behind fences, to hide our shabby-genteel habiliments, if we haven't fitting raiment to put on! In these grinding and despotic times of high prices—"Hard Times" in reality—the juniors of the Civil Service, I repeat for the third time, *have* a good deal to complain of; and if they don't complain they are a pack of "ninny-hammers" and deserve all they get, with interest I might add that there are between 80 and 90 third-class clerks in the service, with salaries ranging from $400 to $600; and nearly a dozen probationary clerks at $300 or a little over.

Now, nobody wants Mr. Sangster to wear out his poetic soul in a fruitless endeavor to live fashionably on $550 a year. This sum is absolutely necessary for neck-ties, gloves and perfumery, and there is nothing left for those important personages, the landlord and the washerwoman. When a man is called upon to choose between fashionable raiment and enough to eat he had better choose the raiment and cease eating or else eat and live outside the pale of fashionable existence. In the vain endeavor to keep up appearances and a food supply the pangs of hunger and the shame of skulking behind fences to hide shabby habiliments are sure to come. And yet the average official will dress, starve and skulk, as Mr. Sangster says, instead of making himself comfortable on the salary he has deliberately accepted, or leaving the service for more lucrative and more manly work. If the young gentlemen so pathetically referred to by Mr. Sangster, feel that they are worth more than $300, $400, or $600 a year, let them leave the service. Why do they go to work for $300 a year if they feel that they possess brains enough to enable them to earn more in open competition with their fellows? Let every clerk in the service resign this evening, and the places would all be applied for to-morrow. This is a sufficient answer to the clamor for increase of salary. If Government officials conceitedly fancy that they are *ex officio* fashionable people, far above the common level of attorneys and trades-people, and require to live up to the most expensive style, they may starve and skulk alternately. The country cannot support the self-imposed dignity of the gentlemen who keep its accounts. They must retire to private plenty, live economically, or starve in official dignity.

Lord Lytton.

The cable brings intelligence of the death of this author, orator and statesman—a many-sided man of letters and society. He was born in 1805. His father was Gen. Bulwer, and his mother, Elizabeth Lytton, was the heiress of a large fortune. Both belonged to old families. Edward, the youngest of three sons, was educated under the eye of his mother, who was a lady of many intellectual gifts and attainments. At an early age he gave promise of future eminence. At twenty he gained a prize for poetry at Cambridge University, and two years afterward, on his return from a continental tour, he published his first novel, "Falkland." "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereaux," "Paul Clifford," "The Siamese Twins" (a satirical poem), and "Eugene Aram," followed between that date and 1832, seven works in five years, establishing his fame as a writer of fiction. In 1831 he was elected to Parliament, where he took high rank as a polished and incisive debater. In 1838 he was made a baronet. In 1844, on the death of his mother, he inherited her estates, and assumed by direction of the will, the name of Bulwer-Lytton. In 1856 he was elected Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow. In 1858, during the brief administration of Lord Derby, he was Secretary of State for the Colonies. In 1866 he was raised to the peerage with the title of Baron Lytton. The most popular of his works is "The Lady of Lyons," published in 1838, and succeeded after a very brief interval by another work of almost equal popularity, "Richelieu." "The Caxtons," "My Novel," and "What will he do with it?" were published between 1850 and '58 Besides those already mentioned Lord Lytton was the author of several critical, political, poetic and dramatic works, including poetic translations. His popularity is claimed to be only second to Scott. While he was not so great as Dickens in any one department of fiction, he by far surpassed him in the versatility of his genius. His novels belong to three or four distinct groups altogether different in style and purpose. He wrote not for one class of society, grade of intellect, or degree of taste, but for nearly all classes, and degrees of culture—being, to a great extent, what Shakspeare was, "a myriad-minded man." His marriage was not a happy one, and was dissolved by the Divorce Court. The heir of his title and estates is Robert Edward Bulwer Lytton, his only son, who has already gained considerable literary fame as "Owen Meredith."

Probably there are few Christians not firmly convinced that the free pews system is the most truly evangelical. But the difficulty of supporting the gospel without resorting to the sale of exclusive pew privileges has often been experienced. Every few weeks we hear of some churches making their pews free, and of others giving up the struggle and returning to pew rents for income. If the gospel can be sustained without making sittings in the houses of God the private property of individuals it should be done. The Methodists of Woodstock have resolved to try, and the owners of pews have surrendered their deeds.

The Dominion Board of Trade has closed its labors for the present. Among the questions considered favorably were the continuance of the Insolvent Act and the extension of the weather signal system to the Maritime Provinces. We are glad to be informed by a telegram to the *News* that the Minister of Marine, in response to the arguments of Hon. Thos. R. Jones, promised to put the matter of weather reports "in shape for the favorable attention of his colleagues." We had given Mr. Mitchell credit for having endeavored to have this system adopted long ago.

The County Council of Carleton has voted that no liquor licenses be granted for the next six months. One member of the Council said the revenue from fines last year was five times as much as would have been derived from licenses.

Wood's Household Magazine for January is out. It has hitherto been made up of original matter entirely, but hereafter will be remodeled to admit of selections. It is one of the most popular and cheap magazines of the day. S. S. Wood, Publisher, Newburgh, N. Y.

How Small-Pox is Spread.

A little while ago somebody traced the propagation of small-pox to the paper currency in general circulation. The London *Lancet* has found another medium equally subtle, namely, library books. The danger from this source is believed to be a real one. In Leicester, England, in consequence of the prevalence of variola, persons at whose dwellings it exists have been officially requested to refrain from borrowing books from the free library, and those who have books are desired to return them to the disinfectant office instead of to the library. The *Lancet* suggests one further step of precaution, and that a radical one, and would require in times of epidemic small-pox that persons borrowing books from libraries should bring a certificate that there is no infectious disease at home. Such a measure is very reasonable and proper in theory, but its practical execution would be something more odious and mythical than compulsory vaccination is found to be in some places.

MR. NOTMAN IS NOW EXHIBITING at his Studio, Prince William street, some beautiful Photographic Views of frost work, as shown on the trees and shrubbery after the recent sleet and rain storm. A visit to this establishment will always well repay lovers of the beautiful in art and nature.

NOTES AND NEWS.

GENERAL.

The man in the moon is bound by lunar law to pay his rent, deducting property tax, at the end of every quarter.

British yachtsmen ought to know that the tide is never high upon the coast of France, the fact being that the water there is always *l'eau*.

The English Houses of Parliament cover eight acres, have 1,000 apartments and two miles of corridors. The cost of the building was two millions sterling.

Mince pies were invented at the seige of Troy, when the Greeks all fought "like Trojans," and heroes such as Hector "made mince-meat" of their enemies.

"How I found Robinson Crusoe," is the title of a burlesque at one of the London theatres. Stanley and Bates are both shown up in the most nonsensical manner.

I am not nervous, says Mr. *Punch*; but many other good persons are. Ought the railroad people to give you a time-table, on the back whereof is a deep black edged advertisement of "Sudden Mourning." They do.

A London man recently killed himself because a saloon-keeper refused him a drink, and the latter was arrested as being responsible for his death. Let this be a warning to all St. John bar-keepers who are importuned for drinks by thirsty beggars.

The oyster trade between the United States and England is assuming quite large proportions. A late Norfolk, Va., journal notices the arrival at that port of two English vessels, the schooner Jane Hood and the barkentine Queen of the Isles for the purpose of obtaining oysters to be replanted in English waters.

Hell is exciting a good deal of interest at the present time. The Methodists are discussing its horrors, and a wonderful report comes from Belgium to the effect that hell has broken loose in that industrious little kingdom and deluged the country with fire and lava. A fissure in Arkansas is said to be vomiting forth blue flames and brimstone, and the Cleveland *Herald* tells of a mountain, three miles from Bainbridge, Ross County, Ohio, which issues a constant stream of smoke, while on its summit and general surface the vegetation has withered and died, as if blasted by a whirlwind of fire. Religious people in that vicinity declare that the genuine old-fashioned hell is about to reveal itself to an unbelieving world.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A novelty in journalism is promised in England. "The Good Templars" propose to issue a comic temperance newspaper weekly, which shall use the weapons of satire and ridicule against the custom of drinking and the vices which accompany it. It isn't a very good idea. The subject is too serious for fun.

The prevailing popular discontent has reached Wales, where a gigantic strike is imminent. A London correspondent gives some particulars of this demonstration in which 70,000 colliers are concerned. The great iron interest of Great Britain would suffer from such a strike; but it seems that previous to that threat of the workmen the iron trade was in a highly prosperous condition.

What, technically considered, is "court ship?" In a late breach of promise trial in England, the counsel for the plaintiff remonstrated with the witness, a married lady, for using the words, "How is it done?" He said, "What is courtship?" The witness knew all about it, and was not to be bothered, for she promptly answered: "Looking at each other, taking hold of each other's hands, and all that kind of thing." Exactly so!

The curator of the Woolwich (Eng.) Museum lately issued a circular giving direction to sea captains about the preservation of specimens illustrative of natural history for the Museum. When the articles are to be sent in spirits, the curator advises that a little tartar emetic be added, as cases had arrived at the Museum from which the thirsty mariners had abstracted the alcohol, in consequence of which the specimens were in a miserable pickle. *The Alliance News* thinks that if all spirituous beverages were blended with tartar emetic, the peace and well being of the world would gain prodigiously.

UNITED STATES.

A Milwaukee lady had several hundred dollars worth of point lace clipped off her clothing by an adroit thief while she was at church singing "Strip me of the robe of pride; clothe me in humility."

A negro named Gunn recently "went off" at Raleigh, N. C., and killed another colored man, with whom he had had a discussion over a banjo. He is the son of a Gunn who was hanged for murder some time ago.

A boarding-house keeper in Indianapolis has been sued for $5000 damages by a boarder, who alleges that she caught the small-pox through his negligence, another of the inmates being down with the disease and the fact concealed from the other occupants of the house.

Willy Clark, the lad who recently came near throwing a train off the Boston and Albany Railroad at Chester, died the other day at his father's residence in West Springfield, where he had been since bailed out of jail on suspension of sentence. His arrest, the trial and imprisonment shattered his nervous system, and for the past three weeks he had been wildly insane.

A writer in a Chicago paper suggests a weekly sleigh-ride for the children of the city schools. A part of the scheme is the fitting up of long sleighs, ample to contain from 40 to 50 pupils each, and then charge them say five cents per hour. Besides being healthful and amusing for the children, he claims it would prove highly remunerative to the party undertaking the scheme.

In Boston, about a fortnight ago an individual whose ancestors gamboled in close proximity to "Afric's sunny fountains" was brought down with the small-pox, and measures were taken for his removal to the Swett street pest house. The ambulance conveyed the patient, who was delirious at the time, to the hospital, and while the driver was engaged in opening the gate the small pox sufferer grabbed his boots, which had been previously removed to ease his feet and laid beside him on the seat, and rushed with the speed of a zebra or gay gazelle up Swett street, across Albany to Northampton, through Chester park down Washington, and at last accounts he was still on the go.

Here is a paragraph which we take bodily from a Western paper, frankly confessing our inability to improve it: A sanguine young Atchison had faith in his ability to make himself the receptacle of four pints of raw whiskey within fifteen minutes. He wagered $25 to that effect with a skeptic of the neighborhood, and made a suburban bar-room the scene of the performance. Upon his neat and ornamented tombstone, now in process of erection, will be the simple epitaph, "He smiled and died."

Starkville, Mississippi, must be almost as lively as New York. The following interesting paragraph is taken from *The Aberdeen* (Miss.) *Examiner*: "Col. H. L Muldrow of Starkville, our former District Attorney, and James Graves, had a desperate fight, yesterday, with pistols, at Starkville, in which Col. Muldrow shot Graves six times, killing him, and Graves shot Muldrow three times, once after he (Graves) had fallen. One of these shots struck just below the heart, one in the groin and one in the leg. It is thought Muldrow will die."

The Rev. Thomas K. Beecher is a gentleman who speaks his mind freely, and has no fear of dignitaries in his soul. He was engaged to lecture in Geneseo, N. Y., but the lecture committee sent him word not to come because of a great small pox panic in the village. Whereupon the Rev. Thomas wrote as follows: "I am amazed that in this intelligent nineteenth century there should be a small-pox panic. If any word of intelligent contempt from me can be of use to you, please pass the word around from me that cleanly and vaccinated persons are in no more danger of small-pox than they are of virtue without an effort."

Dr. Willet, lecturing in Boston the other night, told a droll story of himself. He said that one time, when he was a connoisseur in bird-stuffing, he used to criticise other people's bird-stuffing severely. Walking with a gentleman one day, he stopped at a window where a gigantic owl was exhibited. "You see," said the Doctor to his friend, "that there is a magnificent bird utterly ruined by unskillful stuffing. Notice the mounting! Execrable, isn't it? No living owl ever roosted in that position. And the eyes are fully a third larger than any owl ever possessed." At this moment the stuffed bird raised one foot and solemnly blinked at his critic, who said very little more about stuffed birds that afternoon.

NOVA SCOTIA.

At Digby, last week, A. W. Savary, M. P., was upset in a sleigh, and injured by being caught by a hook and torn across the bowels in a somewhat serious manner.

A Ghastly Picture of Debauchery and Blood.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16th.

The murder of Mrs. Sheffelin, last night, in that portion of the city known as Mackerville, was so ferociously done as to suggest previous education among the Apache Indians or other accomplished red men. When the body was discovered it presented a horrible spectacle. The woman herself, before receiving the murderous thrusts and blows, was repulsive enough, bloated with poverty and debauch. The corpse was mottled where not bloody from blows rained down upon it, and covered with minute wounds on the arms, breast, back and thighs, none of them, however, of a serious nature. From the forehead, near the source of the nose, and extending obliquely upward toward the ears, and thence in the direction of the crown of the head, was a glistening expanse of skull, cleanly bared of flesh, while on the bloody sacking where the head lay was about six square inches of scalp attached to the head by a fragment of skin. On the right side of the face was a cut three inches long. The upper lip was cut through by a gash which made the teeth glisten; the two eyes were fearfully blackened and the picture was complete. Sheffelin, on entering the house, it seems found her drunk, and upbraided her, when she talked back, which so exasperated him that, after attempting to stab her with a blunt knife with a sharp edge, in about twenty places, he determined upon scalping her and severed the arteries of the head, from which she bled to death. The mother and married sister of Sheffelin were in the house when the tragedy was found, but, as has been before announced, too maudlin to give any account of its inception. All they knew was that the woman was drunk and that there had been a quarrel. Sheffelin was followed up and found at a house on Third avenue. He admits beating his wife, but says he used no knife whatever, and thinks the wounds were inflicted by her paramour, a bar-keeper, whom he found in the house when he entered Sheffelin seems perfectly unconcerned about his position.

Rescued by a Dog.

About the middle of last month Andrew Peters, of Canada, left his home and went to Nebraska in search of work. Upon arriving at Plum Creek, upon the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, he inquired the way to the farm of a man living eight miles off in the country, and started to walk there. After going about four miles he suddenly discovered that he had lost his way in the blinding, drifting snow, which swept away all traces of the road and the landmarks on which he depended. His wanderings then began, he hoping that he might find some friendly habitation where he could get shelter and information. Three days and nights he wandered without food and rest, in a bitter cold atmosphere. He at length sank into insensibility, and probably remained in that state but a short time when he was aroused by something warm, and found a Newfoundland dog licking his face and hands. Gathering all his energies, Peters got upon his hands and knees, and sometimes in that way, sometimes hobbling, succeeded in following the sagacious and delighted animal to the house of a farmer. This man and his family treated the unfortunate wayfarer kindly. They pulled off his boots, and as they did so portions of the flesh came with them. All the fingers on his right hand and some on his left were frozen terribly, and his injuries were probably too great to survive. Through the kindness of the people about there he was sent back to his home in Canada

The Bob Brierlys of Boston—A Sensible Society.

BOSTON, Jan. 16.

Several years ago a society was started in this city, one of the many organized for benevolent purposes. It was formed very quietly, and just as quietly its work was done, very few, outside of the actual workers, knowing even of its existence, still less of the actual good it was accomplishing.

The success of the charity has been greater, even, than the most sanguine had hoped, the proportion that have been saved being about one half of the number of prisoners discharged in the time. Many of them have worked their way up to responsible positions, which they fill as honorably as though they had not the shadow of such a dark past over them. The Society has met a great deal of encouragement and assistance outside. Employers have opened their doors and given these men work knowing their past; they have cared for them with a kindness that has made them feel that they were trusted and believed in, and in very few cases have they betrayed the kindness and trust. The story is kept sacredly between the man and his employer, and he makes a beginning of life again.

A few years ago a young man of very good family, the only son of a widow, was arrested for embezzlement He left the city suddenly and was found in another town with a very pretty girl whom he married before he was brought back to his home. He was tried and sentenced to several years imprisonment His mother refused to see him or acknowledge him, because he had disgraced a family whose name had never been tainted before. His wife followed him home, and kept as near him as she could until after his sentence. Her story was as sad as his. An only daughter of very respectable parents in one of the suburbs of Boston, she had been brought up carefully and tenderly, educated well and even cultured. But one day she left home suddenly, only her parents and herself knowing why. Their home was no longer hers, and forgetting her youth, and the great temptations that had beset her, they sent her adrift into the world alone. Naturally enough she drifted into a disreputable place in town, her only refuge, since the father's hand had closed the doors of home against her, and the mother's voice had told her she was no longer her daughter. Here she met this young man, who was even then on the brink of ruin, and the two fell in love with each other. He felt that she was out of place there, and when she had told him her story, he persuaded her to go away with him. They had only got a little way before he was arrested and brought back. She refused to leave him, and, at the request of both, a clergyman was brought and they were married in the station, with the Sheriff and officers as witnesses, before they returned to Boston. After her husband's sentence she tried to get something to support her until her husband should be released. She finally obtained a situation to do general housework in a doctor's family at the South End. She was utterly unused to such labor, but she worked happy in the consciousness that she was at least taking care of herself respectably. Week after week went on and no wages were paid her; her clothes were wearing out, and what little money she had was already exhausted. She ventured one day to ask her employer for some money, and he informed her that she was not to be paid, that he knew her whole story, that she was the wife of a convict; and had been "as bad as he" herself; that it was an act of charity his taking her in at all, and that she ought to consider herself lucky in getting her board: In vain she remonstrated, and told her need of money; he would not give it to her. Then she told him she would have to leave. He, in reply, said if she did he would take care that no respectable family took her. He was true to his threat, and although she tried in every way to get a place, she was entirely unsuccessful. At last in the direst extremity, she went back to the house from which her husband had taken her, and was given a servant's place, the only one which she would accept. The mistress of the house, kinder than the more respectable ones had been, paid her well, made everything as easy for her as she could, respected her position and kept her out of temptation's reach. At last her husband's sentence ended, and she joined him. The mother still refused to recognize her son and he was forbidden the house. So, without seeing her, he and his wife started away to a distant city where a situation had been obtained for him in a large wholesale house. She learned to use the sewing-machine, and in the first days of his clerkship she brought almost as much into the house by her busy fingers as he did. They made friends rapidly—the husband was advanced from position to position until he was made partner in the house. Then the machine had a resting time, and the little busy fingers employed themselves other ways, for all need of labor for them was over. And in all the city cannot be found a cosier, happier home than theirs. They have not forgotten their friends here, and weekly letters tell of their prosperity and happiness.

This is but one out of a large number of incidents, all equally interesting, proving what this humane society has achieved and is constantly achieving. They never lose their interest in a prisoner so long as there is the slightest chance of benefiting him. They know all the convicts, and can tell you their histories, and they work just as faithfully for the most depraved as for the most hopeful, believing that they can do even more than has yet been accomplished.

At Amherst, Friday morning, about 7 o'clock, the notorious colored boy John Martin entered the shop of Dr. S. Purdy by prying off a shutter and breaking glass in the front window, and robbed the till of $41. In leaving by the back door he was seen by Mr. J. Ritchie, who with Mr. Ghas Smith pursued him to an outhouse of the jail, where they detained him. He was afterwards arrested by Constable Trenholm and lodged in the jail, from which he had only been discharged a few minutes before, after a term of six weeks for a similar offence. The money was all found in the outhouse.

LIFE LIKE AND MORE DURABLE THAN OIL.—J. Hinch, Prince William street, is now producing enlarged photographs, finished in India ink, that are marvels of beauty and finish. Portraits by this process are exhibited in the window of Messrs. Barnes & Co., Stationers. tf

FREE Sample Bottle of Adamson's Botanic Balsam, at all Druggists. Pleasant and an unfailing Remedy for Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Lung Complaints, &c. Large Bottles, 35 cents. H. L. SPENCER agent, 20 Nelson Street, St. John d12

The DAILY TRIBUNE *is not excelled as a city advertising medium.*

LOCALS.

For a list of Agents for the sale of the DAILY TRIBUNE see first page.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, or TO LET, see Auction column.

New Advertisements.

Advertisers must send in their favors before 12 o'clock noon, in order to insure their appearance in this list.

Amusements—Concert— Y M C A
do Skating Carnival
do Lime Light Exhibition
do Conversazione
do Lyceum
do Mechanics' Institute
Notice—
Great Sale—
Manchester, Robertson & Allison
AUCTIONS.
Public Auction— E. McLeod

The Institute Lectures.

The lecturer at the Institute this evening is Mr. Otto S. Weeks.

Further Postponement of the Y. M. C. A. Concert.

The concert for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. is unavoidably postponed until Wednesday evening the 29th inst., in consequence of Prof. Martens having received injuries from a fall on the ice.

Booksellers in Council.

The booksellers of St. John will meet in Mr. T. H. Hall's building to-morrow afternoon for the purpose of discussing the propriety of advancing the retail prices of foreign periodicals.

Drawing-Room Entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lanergan, by request, purpose repeating their New Year's dramatic entertainment at the Lyceum on Wednesday evening next. "The Morning Call" will be on the programme.

Tribune Poetry Set to Music.

The beautiful "Christmas Hymn" published in this paper the day before last Christmas has been set to music by a Boston composer and published. The "Hymn" was written by Dr. F. K. Crosby, of the popular dental firm of Crosby & McAvenney of this city.

The Military School.

A local correspondent who has been visiting the Military School at Fredericton complains that the present Adjutant General gives no assistance to the inadequate staff of instructors, and that mere boys too young and weak for the rifle exercise retard the progress of the class. The same correspondent says he was at the dinner given by Mayor Gregory at Kate's "where speeches racy indeed were made."

Fire in Portland.

About half-past seven o'clock last evening the large shed on the Straight Shore Road, formerly a part of Mr. D. V. Roberts's shipyard, was found to be on fire, and although the engine was soon on the spot the building with its contents was destroyed. The contents were a number of wagons, stored there by Mr. Hilyard and others. The building was owned by Mr. R. A Gregory. The origin of the fire is not known.

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Westmoreland Circuit Court.

DORCHESTER, 18th Jan'y.

In the case of Devin vs. Schrieber *et al*, the jury at noon to-day returned a verdict for the plaintiff of $50, but finding two of the defendants, McCann and Trites, not guilty of any trespass. Court adjourned until Monday morning when it is expected the case of Niles vs. Burk will be taken up.

Conversazione.

A conversazione is to be held in the school room of Trinity Church, on Wednesday evening next, in aid of the building fund of St. Mary's Church. The programme consists of Readings by John Boyd, Esq., and Vocal and Instrumental Music. Tea and all the delicacies of the season will be on the table between 7 and 9 o'clock.

The Assessment Question before the Sessions.

Pursuant to adjournment some 44 Justices assembled at the Court House this morning to discuss the assessment question. The principal part of the morning's work consisted in questions and explanations, and after these came the passing of the first six sections, as follows:

1. That all Rates, except District School Rates and Water Assessments (property and consumption), and, in Lancaster and Simonds, and St. Martins, Statute labor for roads, shall be brought together, and levied in the manner following:

2. In fixing gross values for Assessment, all incomes and property (being $100 value and upwards) shall be estimated at the sum in hundreds of dollars next below the actual value, and no account taken of fractional sums between such round numbers (i. e., $360, income to be taken at $300: $550 at $500, etc.

3 That a Poll rate of $2 50 shall be levied on all males over twenty-one, resident in the City and County.

4. That in Lancaster, Simonds and Saint Martins, the $1 50 Statute-labor Poll shall be taken as a part, and allowed in reduction of such Poll of $2 50, making the rateable Poll there $1 00.

5. That all persons with incomes under $400 shall be assessed thereon.

6. That incomes of $400 gross value shall be rated at $100, and of $500 at $150, taxable value.

An amendment by Justice Gregory that in the last section it should read that all incomes over $400 should be rated as real estate was put and declared carried. Several Justices then retired and upon names being taken the amendment was declared lost. A scene of informality and confusion ensued and the meeting resolved itself into an informal debating club, the discussions of which were terminated by an adjournment until Tuesday next at 11 o'clock.

Accident.

On Saturday night while ex policeman Hunnewell was walking on the slippery sidewalk near his residence, east end of Union street, he missed his footing and fell, breaking his leg. He was taken to his home and medical aid procured.