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;

MISPECK TWEED,

Heavy Grey Blankets.

ALSO:

FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.

The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.

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SALMON AND TROUT TWINES.

WE HAVE NOW ON HAND:

5,000 Lbs. SALMON AND TROUT TWINE!

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At Lowest Rates and on Liberal Terms.

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Fine Driving and Working Harness, Whips Curry Combs, Brushes, &c., always on hand.

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

PENMANSHIP is an art necessary in all positions in life, but above all in the counting house, and therefore merits the Commercial Student' closest attention. In the Commercial College it is taught in such a manner as to form a free, easy and rapid style of writing. Classes every evening from 7 to 9, (except Sundays.)

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dec 16 3m ST. JOHN, N. B

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.

J. T. C. McKEAN,

dec16 1m G. ERNEST FAIRWEATHE

CARD.

ROBERT J. LEONARD,

Ship Broker & Commission Merchant.

OFFICE:

Merritt's Building, Water Street,

dec 19 3m SAINT JOHN. N. B.

CARD.

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., Post ffi's Corner.

The Daily Tribune.

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

WEDNESDAY EVE'NG, JAN. 15, 1873.

The Law of the Road.

A tipsy gentleman on the Marsh Road last summer caused considerable merriment by planting himself near the centre of the road and announcing to the driver of an approaching four-horse team that "Half the ro-road's mine, and I'm d——d if I turn ou-out a foot." This was regarded as drunken folly, but it was rather a drunken assertion of a sober right. Drivers act as though they alone have a right to the roads and streets, as though road taxes were paid exclusively for their benefit, as though pedestrians have no right which drivers are bound to respect. In the country pedestrians are forced out into the snow-banks by the roadside so that the dashing cutter or loaded sled will not be obliged to sheer a few inches from the track, and in town no one ventures to cross the street without an accident insurance policy in his pocket. "We own the road," say the drivers, "and poor trespassing devils who travel afoot must look out for the sleigh when the bells ring." It is very unusual to see the slightest precaution exercised by drivers. When they run down anybody they say it "served the beggar right—he'd no business to be in the way," and pass on. Gentlemen who drive their own horses seem to be even more convinced than cabmen that every pedestrian is an intruder on the highway, and look around with a scowl of indignation and an involuntary elevation of the horsewhip when a daring pedestrian whose persistency in keeping, not half the road like the tipsy gentleman aforementioned, but two or three feet of it, has forced them to sheer slightly. Drivers take it for granted that pedestrians will look around at the sound of sleigh-bells and get out of the track of the approaching horse, and they feel insulted when a pedestrian resolutely keeps on his way, forcing them either to run over him or vary their course slightly.

Now it is about time for this thing to be stopped. We recorded a case the other day of a driver being mulcted in considerable damages for running over a man, the Judge deciding that it is the duty of a driver to look out for pedestrians. This decision is in accordance with common sense, and will doubtless be found to be the law of a New Brunswick Court when somebody sues one of these lordly horsemen for damages. If some man would only come to the determination to have a fair share of the road or be run over it would be a good thing—except for the man's bones—as it would result in the law of the road being speedily up for argument in the courts. Who will volunteer for the dangerous service? What friend of human liberty will become a martyr in the cause of those who travel afoot?

Boston Fire Losses and Business Gains.

Soon after the great Boston fire this journal asserted that the losses sustained by the city would not equal the profits of the year's business. That statement was not believed by many of our readers, but the report of the State Insurance Commissioner, now before the Legislature, shows that it was correct. The loss of the Insurance Companies is $56,500,000, and the total destruction of property amounts to only seventy or seventy-five millions. As much the greater portion of the insurance losses was sustained by companies not in Boston, the actual loss of the city was only about a third of the whole loss occasioned by the fire, the other two-thirds being widely distributed. The review of the business of Boston given by the Secretary of the Board of Trade shows that the increase of taxable property has been much greater than the losses during the year, and that the trade of the city is in an exceedingly flourishing condition. New York views the prosperity of Boston, sees her superior facilities for transferring goods from railroads to ships, casts a side glance at the Hoosac Tunnel, and fears that another competitor for the grain trade of the West is entering the field.

"The New Dominion."

The St. John (N. B.) TRIBUNE is very indignant because the puissant "Dominion of Canada" is merely called the "New Dominion" by the United States papers. A rose by any other name may smell as sweet; but would not the title of the "Republic of Canada" suit our indignant contemporary a little better?—*New York Herald.*

The Herald does not fairly state our complaint. It was not that "New Dominion" is substituted for "Dominion of Canada," but that the word "Dominion" is used unnecessarily. There is no more cause for saying "Dominion" of Canada in common parlance than for saying "Republic" of the United States, "Empire" of Russia, "Kingdom" of Spain. *The Herald* will now understand that our objection to "Republic" of Canada, as a news heading, would be just as strong as our objection to "The New Dominion," a name manufactured in a New York editor's sanctum as a sounding substitute for "Canada."

THE TRIBUNE'S announcement of the Better Terms policy to be pursued by the New Brunswick Government and members of Parliament caused more than a ripple on the smooth surface of the official waters at Ottawa. We didn't believe in keeping this matter secret, and are assured that the Government and the cause of Better Terms have both been benefitted by the airing we have given the matter. Sir John and his colleagues now know just what to expect, THE TRIBUNE having prepared them for the shouldering of our claims or the opposition of our members of Parliament.

Should the Ottawa rumor in reference to Mr. Domville, given in our special telegraphic reports, be correct, there will be another lively contest between two or three of the lively politicians of the lively County of King's. Who is the coming man?

Old and New for 1873.

The Editor of *Old and New* promises his readers to give them in 1873 two volumes even better than the previous ones. They are to include serials by Mr. Hale, Mrs Greenough, and other first-class writers; short stories by Mrs. Greenough and other first class writers; short story by Mrs Stowe, Miss Meredith, Mrs. Whitney Miss Hale, etc.; the continuance of Mr. Martineau's wise and cheerful series of papers on relations between God and Man; a series of papers on most interesting public questions, such as railroads and their power; Women Suffrage; Labor and Wages; and Problems of the New Administration and the like. Provision has been made for articles on interesting points in natural history and philosophy, by such authors as Prof. J. P. Lesley, President Thos. Hill, Dr. Gray, Mrs W. H. Dall, Dr. Kellogg, &c., and for the enlargement and improvement of the critical, record, and art departments. The Magazine will thus more fully than ever before, afford at once an abundant supply of first-class light reading, and an entertaining record of the most important items of human progress for the time being.

The beautiful Cromolith 'Confidence,' by Hammatt Billings' is presented to every renewal and new subscriber to *Old and New* for 1873, at $4 00; or at $4 25 the Chromolith will be furnished handsomely mounted, ready for framing. Size 10x14

Subscriptions received by all book and newsdealers at publisher's rates. Roberts Brothers, Publishers, No. 143 Washington street, Boston.

The Coal Trade.

A dispatch from New York asserting that a corner in coal has been formed by which a decided increase of price is to be exacted next winter, gives an erroneous impression. The matter appears to have been discussed by leading operators, who say that at present prices they are hardly able to pay running expenses, but there is a diversity of opinion among them which may prevent a combination. According to the New York *Post*, a director of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company says no definite arrangements have been made, but he considers such a result probable, as the large companies generally desire it, as they are not making anything. One or two other parties connected with large coal companies have made similar statements. Per contra, the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company have lately offered to sell all the coal mined in the Schuykill region at a commission of ten cents per ton, instead of twenty-five cents, as heretofore charged. Further, it is said, this company contemplates entering the retail trade. An official of the Pennsylvania Coal Company says no proposition for a combination has been made to them. He thought a large increase in the price of coal would be practically impossible, as new collieries would be opened and a spirited competition follow. There is doubtless a movement in some of the largest companies to secure an increase for the year 1873, but the highest price hinted at by them is said to be $5 per ton. The "middle-men" are averse to the movement and the opposition likely to be developed by the publicity given to the scheme may defeat it.

A Senate Committee is investigating the Kansas bribery case. Mr. Sidney Clarke, formerly a member of Congress from Kansas and a competitor of Caldwell's in the Senatorial contest gives a straightforward narrative of the alleged bribery by which Caldwell is said to have gained the election. There are the specifications, even to Caldwell's reported programme for getting reimbursement of his election expenses by legislation in Congress.

An Indoor Tragedy.

[From the N. Y. Tribune.]

Well nigh half a century ago a newly-married couple settled in one of the western counties of Pennsylvania. They had what their neighbors deemed a fair capital with which to begin life—a well-stocked though small farm, sound health, good common sense, and a more than average amount of shrewd intelligence and culture. Under all this was a sincere trust in God and a jealous, sensitive love for each other, neither of which their neighbors knew much about. American backwoods farmers take a pride in covering their emotions under a hide as tough as that of their own beeves. They had three or four children, and night after night, over the kitchen fire, the problem they set themselves to answer was, what is the best thing we can do with them, and for them; the question asked daily with such a wrenching of heart in myriads of homes, and answered so differently. The fear of God seemed to Jacob and his wife the best heritage to give them; the next best, plenty of money. To give them the first, they began by hedging the children's lives with a system of rules, borrowed half from the Jewish laws, half from the theory of their sect. Strict morality, the keeping of Sunday as a periodical day of penitence and wretchedness, the learning under penalty of dark closets and thrashings of the chief duty of man, therein was their religion. Life they were shown as a strait and hard path through a dark valley with the terrors of Sinai behind, and the traps and pitfalls of a flaming hell on either side. Even Jacob's wife, Mary, holding her darlings to her breast, than which no mother's ever ached or throbbed with more tenderness, had no other sermon to preach to them. It never occurred to her or her husband that it was into just such fields of grain as those about them under just such towering cedars, that Jesus led his disciples and taught them, by the sunshine and the rain, the tender mercies of God. The world grew green around them, faded again and wrapped itself in snow, year after year; the river sang its mysterious song to the woods at their very door; and overhead the stars that had declared to the patriarchs of the old world the infinite secrets of Jehovah blazoned them forth still, unregarded. Day unto day uttered speech, and night unto night showed forth knowledge of Him, but both farmer and wife were deaf and blind. God was to be approached only through a dog-eared catechism, and fields and rivers were worth only so much fish and wheat per year.

The children's salvation being thus provided for, the next thing to be insured was money. Husband and wife worked and stinted as only a Scotch-Irish farmer's family can work or stint. All produce that was salable went to the market; the children were reared on the refuse, the skim milk, poorest bacon, and watery potatoes. Their clothes were coarse and patched, their feet bare and chilblained. The house grew barer year by year, the father's back more bent, his face harder, but the balance in bank increased dollar by dollar. As for the plump, bonny Mary, she had long ago joined that sisterhood of lean, yellow-skinned, toothless women who, with dirty calico dresses and wisps of hair twisted up behind, are sometimes found in farm houses like ghastly megrims, or daylight specters of a wasted life. When churning and scrubbing were done she would sit up until near morning washing and darning their clothes, that they might look more "genteel" than she, dragging her aching body to look at them when they slept, praying for them with a fierce longing to have power to be God himself—to be able to protect and care for them. The boys had certain strong animal propensities, and physical tendencies which required skill and knowledge to guide or restrain. One had a morbid imagination; another a tendency to alcoholic poisoning, against which his diet and training from infancy should have defended him. The girls, left to themselves, were filling their brain with sickly false fancies of life and their work in it. But what time had Mary to read or acquire in any way the power to comprehend or help her children? There was the churning and scrubbing to be done, the money to be saved. Boys and girls were sent to colleges and seminaries; every advantage that education could give them was theirs; the only mistake Jacob and his wife made in this respect was not to educate themselves as well. The children went forward; they sat down and grubbed.

What is the end of it all? The daughters grew up dyspeptic and sickly for lack of proper food; they married and died before middle age, brilliant, hard women, and neither of them in any sense religious. One son went into politics, was successful, is now a member of Congress, one of the most influential of his party. Jacob and his mother read of his life in Washington, his wife's receptions, his popularity. But long ago he was a stranger to them. It is years since he crossed the old threshold. What is there in common between him and the ignorant, boorish farmer and his wife? A few weeks ago, the last of the sons came home to die; the one of all the children who had real power of intellect; the only one who was not ashamed to talk of "mother" fondly to the last. He died in her arms, a drunken, worthless sot. The thin, haggard woman closed his eyes without a tear. "I have lost all my children," she said. "I must "have made a mistake somewhere in the "beginning. God knows."

Is no other mother making this mistake?

The Throne of the Sandwich Islands.

As King Kamehameha died without naming a successor, it devolves upon the Hawaiian Legislature to elect one from among the native Chiefs of the highest rank. Four only are eligible as candidates, Prince William C. Lunalilo, Chief David Kalakana, Queen Emma and the Chiefess Ruth Keliikolani, half sister to the late King. Lunalilo is the most popular with a great majority of the natives and the foreign element also is favorably disposed towards him. He is 35 years old, handsome and finely educated, speaking French and English fluently besides his native tongue. The monied aristocracy, though in the minority in one sense possesses the balance of power in having the longest purse to lobby with, and as there are only twenty-four legislators to buy up, for each of whom $1000 is a large price, they constitute no mean faction to oppose. This body wish to put the Chiefess Ruth upon the throne. The Prince and his friends have therefore resolved upon a *coup d' etat* in the form of a proclamation calling upon the Hawaiian people to express their preferences by a plebiscitum. The proclamation sets forth that by the law of inheritance Prince William is the lawful heir, and while expressing the most liberal and even democratic views desires the throne because it is the evident wish of the people that he should occupy it. If elected King it is highly probable that he will ask Queen Emma to share his throne as his wife.

NOTES AND NEWS.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Gladstone, in the course of a recent speech on Education, declared that Englishmen are spoiled by the very facilities and abundance of their opportunities, and that they do not stand well as compared with the men of the Middle Ages, nor with the Scotch, who have far more self-denying labor and unsparing energy in the pursuit of knowledge than the descendants of their ancient conquerors. Furthermore he deprecated the system of education which makes Gradgrinds of its tender youth.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Bedford Basin is frozen over.

They new skate on Halifax harbor.

The Archbishop of Halifax prohibits, by circular, the sale of liquor on Sunday.

"Infuriated beast" is the last Halifax name for a scared runaway horse.

The *Colonist* complains that St. John exchanges did not reach Halifax on Monday evening.

When Halifax drunkards are found frozen they thaw them out at the Police Station.

A night watchman of Halifax tried to light a fire in a schooner's cabin. He did not succeed. He then tried kerosene and succeeded in burning his hands to an extent not contemplated.

A native in a Liverpool paper says that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the ensuing session for an act to incorporate "The Acadia Steamship Co."—"Boats to run to and from ports in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and the United States of America."

A young Haligonian went to hear Prof. Stone on the action of the brain. He had just become interested when he found that a lighted pipe in his pocket was demonstrating the sensibility of quarters other than the brain and he left the hall much enlightened about the coat tails.

UNITED STATES.

The Boston Y. M. C. A. indulges in old-fashioned spelling matches.

Last week Boston supplied 1113 gallons of soup to those entitled to receive it at the several station houses. This was dispensed to 817 families, including 4012 persons.

A five year old daughter of John Kearney, of Fall River, Mass., who had been left alone with the baby, was burned to death a few days ago. She tried without avail to extinguish the flames by rushing into a snowdrift.

A Yale college student lately went through a civil service examination, and after passing triumphantly, astonished the examiners by telling them that he did not want any office, but merely wanted to see what the examination was like.

There is a man in Waukesha, Wis., who always celebrates a rather remarkable anniversary. Thirteen years ago he was buried in a well, where he remained for seven hours, when he was dug out alive. He now never fails to observe the day of his deliverance in a festive manner; and all persons who are buried for seven hours and then dug out ought to follow his example

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—	E T C Knowles
do	Home Circle
do Father Mathew	Association
do	Skating Carnival
The Consolidated E & N A R—	M H Angell
Dry Goods Rhymes—	J W Montgomery
Notice—	Chas. McDonald
Nursery Rhymes—	Geo Stewart, Jr
Evening Flowers—	A M & M Sharp & Co
A New Novel—	J & A McMillan
Spring Steel, etc—	Norris Best
Tea, Molasses, etc—	John Christy
AUCTIONS.	
Public Auction—	E. McLeod

Steamers.

The Scud left for Digby and Annapolis this morning at 8 o'clock.

The New York left Portland at 12 p. m. Monday and did not reach here until 1 p. m to-day. She was delayed by the storm.

Rev. H. Daniel instead of T. W. Daniel, Esq.

In our report of the proceedings at the recent "Anniversary of the Bible Society," Mr. T. W. Daniel's name appears as having opened the meeting with reading and prayer, whereas it should have been the Rev. Henry Daniel.

English Mail.

The R. M. S. Scandinavian arrived at Halifax yesterday morning. The mails for this city were forwarded via Truro this morning, and may reach here this evening.

Entertainment at Calvin Church.

The Sociable held in Calvin Church last evening drew a crowded audience, and was a very pleasing affair. The Choir rendered some excellent music—most of it very difficult. The solo by Miss Lizzie Wilson, and the duet by Miss Nelson and Miss Wilson, were loudly applauded. Under the able management of Mr. Chas. L Nelson, this Choir is rapidly advancing toward the highest position, and is even now deservedly popular. The young men who took part in the literary exercises were Mr. Houston of the *Daily Telegraph* who read a very clever and humorous translation of an old German Legend; Mr. Thorp who gave "Bardell vs. Pickwick," and Mr. A. J. Stewart, who kept the audience on the "broad grin" throughout, with a description of "Godfrey Grubb's Courtship." The Chairman announced the next entertainment for the second week in February.

Skating Carnival.

On the evening of Thursday, the 23d inst., a promenade concert and fancy dress skating carnival is to be given in the Skating Rink,

Musical and Literary Entertainment.

To morrow evening the Father Mathew Association give a musical and literary entertainment in the Mechanics' Institute. Their entertainments generally being of a first class order they should be greeted with a full house.

The Victoria Skating Rink.

The Rink is much better patronized this winter than it was last. The amount already taken for tickets is more than $300 greater than last year, and the sale has not yet ceased. The best order is maintained, two or three Directors and two Rink keepers being in attendance every Band night, and the music of the Volunteer Band is highly appreciated. Particular attention has been given this season to the squelching of the persons—not all boys, but some of them merchants—who cheek their way in and skate without license. They are very quietly informed, when caught, not to repeat the performance, and they had better not. The Directors are taking the proper steps to make the Rink pleasant and profitable, and it promises long to continue to be the most popular place of amusement in the City

Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

At the special meeting of the Young Mens' Christian Association, last evening, held at their rooms, eight names were added to the Managing Committee, making that body number twenty instead of twelve, as formerly. Amendments and additions were made to the Consitution and Bye-laws, amongst them a section providing that any one joining the Association after half the term had expired should only be called upon to pay for the remaining portion. Six weeks grace is also allowed for members to take out their tickets after the term has expired. Notice was given that a month from date a resolution would be made to amend the Constitution, dividing the membership into Active and Associate.

Grand Concert.

The Concert to be given at the Institute on Friday evening next, in aid of the Young Men's Christian Association, promises to be the entertainment of the season. The selections of vocal and instrumental music are choice and most of them entirely new. Some of our best local talent has been engaged for the occasion. Those wishing good seats should secure them early.

PROGRAMME:

Chorus—"Come, Fairy Elves,".....Fowles
Duet—For Piano and Cabinet Organ—"Faust,".....Ketterer and A. Durant
Solo—"Sing me an English Song,".....Wrighton
Duet—"Fairy Bowers,".....S. Glover
Solo—"Tell me my Heart,".....Bishop
Chorus—"Far Down in the Forest,"[Gipsey Life].....R. Schuman
Solo—"Resignation,".....Miss M. Lindsay
Ladies' Chorus and Duet—"The Birds Awakening,".....Rossini
Solo—"Merry Bird,".....Boynton Smith
Grand Overture—for Piano, eight hands—"La Muette de Portico,".....Auber
Quartette—"No Evil Shall Befall Thee,".....Mendelssohn
Chorus—"The Heavens are Telling,".....Haydn

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

The Home Circle Minstrel Troupe.

The Home Circle Minstrels were greeted with a full house at the Institute last evening. The entertainment for a local company, was excellent. The two end men, Harry and Steve Daly, were got up regardless of expense for the opening part of the programme, and the rest of the company presented a professional appearance. The songs, choruses and jokes were new, Hugh Campbell being the star in the former. In the latter the two end men took the lead Some very good local hits were got off on St. John editors, which produced much laughter. The prima donna of Sill Scribner, Watkins' songs and dances and jig, the banjo solo of Steve Daly, and Harry's stump speech, were all excellent in their way, and elicited much applause. The farces were short and amusing. A second performance will be given this evening when another crowded house is expected.

The College Bank.

Mr. Eaton has received two exceedingly artistic specimens of paper money for his Commercial College Bank, from Clarke's Lithographic press and J. & A. McMillan's. One kind represents our gold currency, and the other represents the greenback currency of the United States. The importance of having both kinds will be apparent to everybody familiar with the intricacies of exchange. Mr. Eaton's College keeps up a regular business intercourse with the College conducted by his partner in Halifax, all the forms of actual business being rigidly adhered to. It must be apparent to every reader that the system pursued in these Colleges is better adapted than any other to familiarize students with all the operations of trade, commerce, banking, etc. The proprietors spare no expense to keep their establishments up to the requirements of the times.

The circulation of the DAILY TRIBUNE *is rapidly increasing.*

Not Yet Found.

The morning papers convey the erroneous impression that one of the parties who broke into the Skating Rink a night or two since has been discovered. The source of this information has not yet transpired, and the directors of the Rink are not aware of any detection of the thieves in question.

A Nil-ustration of Morality.

At the City Police Court this morning the report of the energetic Chief of Police displayed the name of *Nil*. A wretched newspaper *attache* who was present had the temerity to remark that the hopes of the reporters and the public were N. I. L. ated. He escaped without chastisement.

Oysters Wanted.

The men who depend upon oysters as a stimulus to the brain are sorely pushed at the present time. Only one or two saloons in the city have at the present time a supply of the bivalves and one man has gone so far as to import a quantity of barrels from the United States. It is said that hundreds of barrels of frozen oysters are stored at Buctouche and Shediac and cannot be got to St. John through lack of railway accommodation.

James Meahan almost Arrested.

The melancholy circumstances attending the burning of the office of the late Wm. End at Bathurst and the reward of $1,000 for the arrest of James Meahan, suspected of arson, have aroused the feeling of indignation and desire for lucre of a large number of Her Majesty's liege subjects in various parts of the Province. In some of the rural districts the utmost vigilance has been exercised and so far has the interest been excited that armed sentinels have been stationed on various bridges and at the junction of such cross roads as would in all probability be taken by a fugitive from justice. As it was thought by many that Meahan after leaving Bathurst would come to St. John for the purpose of conveniently escaping to the United States territory, a keen watch has has been kept both by the police and private citizens, but so far the vigilance has proved fruitless. With, however, a noteworthy sagacity and extraordinary zeal the police have dogged the tracks of a number of inoffensive travellers, and have even detailed some of their number to act as temporary night porters in the hotels supposed to contain the man by whose arrest the ends of justice would be satisfied and $1,000 secured to the faithful captors of the criminal. The failure of the most experienced of the police has not yet daunted some of the younger members of the force, who, armed with the power of the law and the description of Meahan, as first published in THE TRIBUNE, go hither and yon by day and night seeking whom they may arrest.

A day or two since an earnest policeman, but, withal, a victim of misplaced confidence, fixed his eye like Cyclops on a well-attired but suspicious acting stranger, whose appearance, he fancied, answered to the published description. Visions of glory and gold flashed across the brain of No. —, and exclaiming, like Cæsar, "the die is cast," he plunged into the Rubicon of detection. Advancing to the stranger, who was meditatively pacing the sidewalk, he gently inquired:

"May I speak to you for a moment?"

"Certainly," was the answer, and the captor and his captive stepped into an adjacent alleyway.

"Did you wish to see me?" inquired the suspected one.

Without giving a categorical answer to a categorical question the detective evasively said—

"Can I look at your right hand?"

The stranger had never prided himself on the grace and beauty of his manuals, or he would have suspected the detective was a yearning sculptor seeking studies from nature; he had not come from Boston or any other infected neighborhood, or he would have supposed the detective to be a health officer; and having committed no indictable crime he was, like the little boy whose pants caught on the limb of an apple tree, at a loss to comprehend the situation. Recovering from his surprise, he inquired,

"Why do you wish to see my right hand?"

"That," mysteriously answered No. —, "is my business. Come, show up!"

The request, though simple, appeared extraordinary, and the stranger, having heard strange stories of Bucket, Tub, and Axe-handle crowds, began to feel alarmed. He feared some evil design and resolving not to become a victim kept his hand in the pocket of his Canadian tweed pants. He had played certain games in his youth and therefore, on principle, declined to "show his hand."

"I shall have to arrest you," exclaimed the now excited detective:

"Go on with your arrest," said the stranger—

How the proceedings might have gone it is impossible to say. It is stated that the detective imposingly raised his hand and exclaimed, "I arrest you in the name of the——" "Devil seize me," here interrupted a voice, "Where have you been?" and here a citizen friend of the stranger put in an appearance. "Why, what's the matter?" Explanations followed. The stranger invited the detective to his hotel, showed him his references, and while wishing him success in his arduous mission, gently intimated that according to Hoyle and every other authority it was a breach of all rule to ask an opponent to show his hand.

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Shipping Notes.

The brig Maria Crowell has been sold at New York to go under the Spanish flag, for $7,000. The M. C. registered 255 tons, and was built at Barrington, N. S., in 1866. The Amelia Ann has been sold at the same place for $1 200.

The brig Mic Mac, of Lunenburg, N. S., from Cardenas for New York, ashore at Rockaway Beach, L. I., will be a total loss. The M M. was built at Bridgewater, N. S., in 1862, and registered 147 tons.

The brig Amelia was sold at auction, at New York, on the 9th inst., for $420. She was built at Maitland, N. S., in 1871, and registered 181 tons.

The schooner Kocheko, from this port for Cuba with shooks, before reported ashore at Moosepecker Island, having lost a portion of her crew, has turned up all right. It appears the statement was incorrect, the K. merely having put into Machias through stress of weather, from which port she shortly afterward proceeded.

The schooner Brill, Lipsett, commander, which sailed from this port for Portland a few days ago, is ashore at Deer Island and will probably prove a total loss. Her cargo of lumber will if possible be saved. The B registers 74 tons and is owned at Canning, Queen's County.

Pilot Mantle has been beard from. He was taken to Charleston by the Tranmere.

On the morning of Sunday last a row took place between Geo. Stevens, mate of the schooner Glanmere, and Edward Atkinson, one of the seamen on board of their vessel at New York. Atkinson getting the worst of it drew his knife and attempted to stab the mate, but only succeeded in cutting his clothing. He was at once arrested and placed under lock and key.

On the 1st inst, the following vessels