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ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:

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At Lowest Rates and on Liberal Terms.

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OFFICE:

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McKEAN & FAIRWEATHER,

Architects and Landscape Architects

OFFICE—RITCHIE'S BUILDING,

dec 16 3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART, ... EDITOR.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 4, 1873.

The Clerkship of the Legislative Council.

The Fredericton *Express* says:

We learn on undoubted authority, that George Botsford, Esq. late clerk of the Legislative Council, has been reappointed in pursuance of a promise made by the Government to the Legislative Council, last session, when Mr. Botsford consented to resign. The appointment dates from August 1st, 1872. We may anticipate the retirement (on a satisfactory retired allowance) of the present clerk of the House of Assembly, and the appointment of Mr. Bliss in his place.

And is this the end of a quarrel that was expected to lead to the abolition of the Legislative Council? Mr. Botsford was dismissed from office three years ago, and Mr. Bliss, Assistant Clerk of the Assembly, appointed in his place. Mr. Botsford refused to recognize the authority of the Government, as he claimed to hold his office direct from the Queen, and the Council declined to accept the services of Mr. Bliss. There were, therefore, two gowned and spectacled gentlemen standing at the foot of the throne at the opening of Parliament ready to receive from the hands of Col. Harding the manuscript of his reply to the address. That sensible veteran proved himself wise in state craft by handing the document to his secretary, by whom it was handed to the President. Mr. Botsford entered upon the duties of the office as usual, and Mr. Bliss regularly attended. At the end of the session the Acts were attested by the signatures of both clerks, and Mr. Bliss was paid the salary, and Mr. Botsford's contingent account, in which his own and assistant's salaries were provided for, was ignored.

It was a big row altogether. Begun under the reign of Attorney-General Wetmore, and bequeathed to his successor, it promised to become chronic. The Privy Council of England was appealed to, but its decision was ignored by the Legislative Council on the ground that the facts of the case had not been properly laid before that body,—as one of them said, "Rainsford had cooked the case before sending it over" There were public speeches by the hundred on the vexed question. Railway Commissioner Chandler came from Ottawa and placed himself at the head of defenders of the right of the Council to retain its servants without regard to Government. He marshalled his men on to the passage of mighty resolutions in condemnation of the course of the Executive. Mr. Jones bravely and skilfully led the minority to battle, and resolutely refused to acknowledge defeat. As he only had one follower—the member of the Government who held a seat in that House—his voting power was weak in comparison with the force of learning and oratory he had thrown into the argument on the constitutional law aspect of the question. He sat down at the close of the debate with the flush of triumph on his brow: "those for the resolutions 'content' those against them 'non-content'," said the bland President, and he found only himself and Hon. Mr. Beveridge voting against Mr. Chandler's resolutions.

Last session Mr. Botsford cut the Gordian knot by resigning his office—surrendering the patent signed with the pen and sealed with the seal of Her Most Gracious Majesty. It was charged at the time that he was to be re-appointed, Mr. Bliss going back to the Assembly as Chief Clerk when the venerable and kindly Mr. Wetmore could be persuaded to retire.

The Legislative Council claimed that their obstinate clinging to Mr. Botsford was for the purpose of maintaining the dignity that had been infringed upon by the action of the Government. The reflers of that staid body pointed to the bill for pen-knives, gold pencils, portfolios, silk gowns, pocket books, etc., etc., imported by Mr. Botsford for distribution among the members of the Council, at the expense of the Province, and asserted that the bond between Mr. Botsford and the honorable gentlemen of the Upper House had been forged by the noble generosity with which he had expended public money for their individual good.

If Mr. Botsford goes back to the Clerkship of the Legislative Council it will be by virtue of appointment by the Executive of the Province, and not by letters patent under the hand of the Queen. He will not feel so independent of Governmental control as formerly, and will be more careful in regard to the character of his importations. The honorable gentlemen whom he has so long aided to make laws will be forced to take their contingencies in paper, envelopes, sealing wax and red tape, and buy the variety of useful and ornamental articles they used to get at the people's expense. We thank Heaven for one thing, to wit: There will never be another constitutional law debate between Mr. Jones and Mr. Chandler on the power of the Provincial Government to dismiss a Clerk of the Council whose appointment was signed and sealed by the Sovereign.

Meeting of the Better Terms Commissioners.

While the Fredericton *Express* was propounding the following conundrums to THE TRIBUNE our agent in Fredericton was telegraphing the announcement of the postponement of the meeting that appeared in our columns yesterday:

We are afraid that the St. John TRIBUNE knows no more about the time of meeting of the Better Terms Delegation than it does about the time of year when Moose cast their horns.

The statement in that paper that a meeting of the Better Terms Delegation would be held in this City on the 2nd, must have been written by the Sporting Editor of THE TRIBUNE.

For the information of THE TRIBUNE we may say that the Hon. Mr. Fraser was the only member of the Delegation present yesterday in Fredericton, and that no meeting was held. If Mr. Wedderburn was officially summoned, as THE TRIBUNE imagines, why did he not come?

The *Express* will observe that the "information" it supplies was rather late, as we received earlier and more accurate intelligence of the matter than it possessed.

Whom to Marry—Beware of Brazen Barristers, and Scarlet Tunics—Clergymen for Husbands.

Rev. John Bennett, in a series of "Letters to a Young Lady" published in the last century, gave some excellent advice to young ladies on the interesting subject of choosing a husband, which we deem applicable enough to the situation at the present day to bear quoting. His words of counsel are the following:

In *several* requisites to an happy marriage *professional* men do not appear, by any means, the most eligible

I do not think the profession of the *law*, calculated to render a man, the most agreeable companion, in the still, unruffled shades of domestic life. It calls into continual exercise, the more *turbid* passions; it begets an unpleasant spirit of caviling and contradiction, and has less tendency to nurse the *finer* feelings, than any of the other learned professions.

Before marriage, military men and young lawyers are out, in my idea, the safest acquaintance. The first are only bent, without looking any further, on *domesticating* themselves, in agreeable families, by every polite attention to *wives and daughters*, and thus amusing many leisure hours, which, in their state of continual peregrination, would be otherwise insupportable; the latter, in general, scruple not to go great lengths in gallantry where they have no *serious* intention.

Beware of *such* society; beware of your *heart*. Let not the *unblushing* front of a barrister, let not the mere *scarlet habit* of a *petit maitre*, who has studied the windings of the female heart, infinitely more than tactics, or the art of war, let not a few civil sayings or flattering attentions beguile your imagination, or lay your prudence asleep. I do not think the commerce very safe. If I had a girl of my own, I would not expose her to so *dangerous* a trial. Many, doubtless, have come off conquerors, but *more* have fallen; and their wounds and tears have made, upon *my* memory, a *lasting* impression.

The office of *clergymen* calls them to a more regular and retired life than that of most other men. Their exemption from the bustle and competitions of the world nurses innocence and sensibility; and if their heart be not *very depraved*, their employments and studies must *soften* and refine it. Their education *should* have given them the power of entertaining, and their calling *supposes* not only *integrity* but piety and virtue.

A man of *this* cast seems particularly calculated not not only to *relish*, but to *enhance* the happiness of a married state. With hours at command, he has leisure for the tender offices of friendship, and the little, *sportive* playfulness of amusing conversation. While the woodbine and the jasmine surround his modest mansion, he dreads no *unpropitious* accident, that shall drag him from his retreat, and can tread, with the faithful partner of his cares, the lonely, "silent haunts, which contemplation loves." He has time for superintending the instruction of his children, and calling their latent powers into exercise and action. He has opportunity to *realize* the pictures of a Milton, and watch the opening beauties of the *paradise* about him.

The New York *Sun*, under the heading of "A Cruel Hoax," says:

Some heartless would-be funny man yesterday advertised for a first-class horseman, to apply at 15 Church street. The place was literally besieged by poor men, many of whom had to borrow money to pay their car fare.

The *Sun* is fond of saying that Canada is a good place to emigrate from. Its exhibit shows that New York is a very bad place to emigrate to.

Subscribe for the DAILY TRIBUNE, *and have it delivered at your residence every afternoon.*

NOTES AND NEWS.

An indiscriminating poet says that "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," but we hope the joys of the present "beautiful snow" will not be everlasting.

The number of dogs in Great Britain, for which 5s annual tax was paid in the financial year 1871 72, was 1,127 745. This shows tax paid on a dog (at least six months old) for every 23 persons. There has been a dog tax for 76 years.

In London, Ontario, a boy named Hussey, in Elliott's foundry, on Saturday, kicked at a loose belt running on a shaft. The belt wound round his leg, and in two minutes his clothes were stripped clean off, and his body was a lifeless mass.

Mr W. G. Grace contemplates matrimony and the desertion of the tented field. He is to be the recipient of a monster benefit at Lord's early next season. He refused £500 to go this winter to Australia. Poor fellow, he must have it very badly indeed! It might be a graceful act to send him a wedding present from Canada.

A clergyman told Boston to her face the other day that she was "the stronghold, the Sevastopol of rum." One would hardly blame the proud capital of the "stern and rock bound coast" if it strained a prophet who applied to it such an opprobrious epithet. None but a most Christian city would endure to be called a "Sevastopol of rum" without resenting the insult.

Compulsory education is much better than none, but other things should be brought into harmony with it. In Texas children under fifteen are required to attend school, and in Houston a little married lady below that age is obliged to take her baby along. Now this maternal school child ought not to be a school child or ought not to be maternal, one or the other. It is inconvenient.

A little child in a Mississippi town was lately with its nurse, "playing with a small pistol," when the pretty plaything was accidentally discharged, the bullet entering the child's right eye and causing instant death. It is a nice practice giving little children small pistols to play with, and helps to carry out the Malthusian idea that something should be done to prevent too great an increase of population.

In Aylmer, Ontario, Albert Simpson, third son of Wm. Simpson, a farmer, was accidentally shot. His two brothers were shooting at a mark on the side of a workshop, when a third son with a companion entered the building, and while inside the others fired at the mark, the ball going through the side of the building, and taking effect in the side of the deceased's head, fracturing his skull He expired the next day.

The industrious maidens of the rural districts are now engaged in the useless and interminable occupation of seeing how many pieces of colored calico they can put together in a single bed quilt. A Saint Stephen girl has over 3000 pieces in hers already, and expects to have as many more before it is complete. What a delightful housekeeper could be made of a girl who would devote her days and nights to sewing together 6000 pieces of cloth into one kaleidoscopic coverlet.

The sturdy yeoman of Massachusetts, the descendants of the "embattled farmers," who stood and fired "the shot heard round the world," they too have their ways that age dark. One of them sent a fine looking turkey to a Boston market the other day in a lot of hair lones weighing 114 lbs., and where the gizzard was wont to be, lo! eight pounds of fine shot were found. This kind of stuffing was considered as too heavy and indigestible even for a Boston stomach, and the honest farmer was requested to take back the fowl receptacle for ammunition.

Sensationalism can hardly be avoided by the newspapers now, when every day's record of events, however simple and unadorned, necessarily embraces so much that is horrible and startling. A succession of fires by which large amounts of property are destroyed and human lives sacrificed; railroad slaughters, misnamed "accidents," murders of the most unredeemed atrocity; suicides of the worst character and revolting crimes of all sorts—these are the main burden of the telegraphic wires, and have been for some time past.

A dog-mania appears to have set in throughout all classes in England. The dog is "having a good time." *Bell's Life* says; Homes for dogs, refuges for dogs (we have not yet heard of a penitentiary for dogs), legacies to dogs, a society to protect him from being kicked, a newspaper to record his behaviour when kicked—all these things are the great outcomes of the prevalent idolatry. Strong-minded men grow maudlin over the dog's excellencies; common place people, suddenly scientific, get quite enthusiastic when they observe some simple trait of character that the dog has been patiently but vainly offering to human notice for thousands of years."

Driven to Suicide by a Letter.

Mr. Charles Bassett, a young man belonging in Dexter, Me., committed suicide at Andover, Mass., last week. He repaired to his lodgings, as usual, early in the evening. Not making his appearance the next morning his room was found open and his body was found frozen and nearly naked upon the floor with his throat cut from ear to ear, and a blood stained razor near his side. He had evidently just finished reading a letter when he committed the deed. A bloody envelope and a scrap of paper, being the remains of a sheet, were found on the floor. The young man appeared in his usual health and spirits the previous evening. He had no embarrassments of any kind. Over one hundred dollars were found in his pocket, and more was due him. His letters showed him to be on the most friendly terms with his relatives. In the young man's trunk was found a discharge paper from the regular army, bearing the endorsement "Excellent deportment," and he passed as a most exemplary man during has residence in Andover, since July last. Young Bassett's relatives are among the most respected residents of Dexter.

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

Disasters in December.

[From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

The number of vessels belonging to, or bound to or from ports in the United States, reported totally lost and missing during the past month is 79—of which 49 were wrecked, 13 abandoned, 2 burned, 3 sunk by collision, 4 foundered, and 7 are missing

They are classed as follows:—4 steamers, 9 ships, 17 barks, 17 brigs and 31 schooners, and their total value, exclusive of cargoes, is estimated at $3,470,000.

Below is the list, giving names and ports whence hailing.

STEAMERS.

Scanderia, m, London; Sacramento, w, New York; St Louis, f, New York; Germany w, Glasgow.

SHIPS.

Imperator Alexander II, s, (Rus): City of Glasgow, s, Glasgow; Lady Milton, s, London; Franklin, w, (Ger); Am. Union, w, New York; John Lidgett, m, London; C. Coventry, s, London; Peruvian, w, Boston; Benares, w, London.

BARKS.

Giulia, f, (Ital): Ankathor, s, (Nor); Annie M Gray, m, New York; Albacore, w, Liverpool, N. S.; Liburna, w, (Nor); Stralsund, w, (Ger); Granera, s, (Nor); Sharpsburg, s, Stockton, Me; M. B. Almon, w, Sydney, C. B; Paul Elias, m, (Fr); Blanche, s, (Nor); Lucania, w, (Ger); Martha Rickman, w, Sligo; Kadosh, w, Boston; G. M. Tucker, w, Portland; Gracia, f, Quebec; Argentino, w, Bangor.

BRIGS.

Mary Givan, w, Bridgetown, N. S.; Scotland, s, Boston; Watchmate b, Halifax; Ontario, s, London; A. D Whidden, w, Maitland, N. S.; Bertha, w, St. John's, N. F.; Union, w, Harbor Grace; Beulah, w, St. John, N. B.; Stafford, w, Windsor; Metaur, w, Boston; Masonic, w, St. John's, N. F.; H. B. Emery, w, Boston; Ocean Queen, m, (Br.); Baltimore, s, Cape Town, C. G. H.; Amelia Ann, w, Maitland, N.S.; Tempest, s c, New York; Branch, w, Halifax.

SCHOONERS.

Allen Middleton, jr, w, Warren, R I; C H Moller, f, Boston; Surprise, w, Boston; Thos Daley, w, Weymouth, N S; J F Farland, w, Brookhaven, Volta, w, Eastport; Empress, w, Boston; Oralloo, w, Machias; Sarah Buck, w c, Belfast; W H Tiers, w, Philadelphia; Britannia, w, (Br); F J Cummings, w, Mt Desert; Wm Hone, w Staten Island; Elizabeth, w; Nilson, w, Jonesport, Me; Lizzie Shea, w, San Francisco; Henry Hobart, w, Taunton; Cyclone, w, St John, N B; Sol Francis, w, Salem; J R Brick, w, Newburg; Vintage, s, Ellsworth; Harvest, w, Rockland; Magelian, s c; Arctic, s, Baltimore; Sonora, w; John Bull, w, Arichat; Intrepid, w, Portland; Elizabeth, b, Rockland; Hannah Little, s, Philadelphia; Tom & Abel, w.

The whole number of vessels belonging to or trading to ports in the United States reported totally lost and missing during the year 1872, as compared with the year previous, with their estimated value, are given in the following

RECAPITULATION.

	1871.		1872.	
	Vessels.	Value	Vessels.	Value
January...	53	$1,461,000	32	$974,000
February.	34	1,071,000	20	1,.80,000
March.....	30	771,000	56	788 000
April.....	27	525,000	36	610,000
May.....	23	656,000	29	964,000
June.....	22	531,000	24	371 0 0
July.....	23	429 000	18	348,000
August....	38	376,0 0	20	519,000
Sept.....	39	1,585,000	16	950 00
October....	28	587,000	37	1,192,000
Nov.....	70	2,240,0 0	41	628 0 0
Dec.....	53	1,253,000	78	2,470,000
Total....	445	$11,995,000	417	$11,097,000

Beecher on Heaven, Snow Storms, and Jesus's Friendship for the Sisters of Lazarus.

After the usual singing and prayer, Mr. Beecher said that the previous evening he had been turning in his mind his past experience. A train of memories connected with his early experience had been started He remembered the loss of his first born son, the battle of hope and fear, and the victory of submission. It was his first great sorrow.

It was a remarkable year, that. In March they had a great storm of snow, similar to what they had just experienced. He went down to the graveyard wading through the snow. He took the little coffin under his arm, and trudged to the grave. He saw winter at the very bottom of it. He put the little dead one to rest there, and watched the snowflakes fall upon its coffin. "If I live a thousand years," said Mr. Beecher." "I shall never forget it. I can't help shivering every time I think of it. It seemed as though my first born son was not only lost but buried in eternal snow. There has never been a snow storm since that the whole great sorrow did not come back, and that had not a soul of memory in it. Often think when I see him shall I know him? Shall I take him up a babe? Will he be a child in heaven? Shall I find what I have lost? I think not, any more than the farmer finds in the autumn the seed that he sowed in the spring. Shall we find our friends in the next life as we know them here? I trow not. I should be unwilling to appear in Zion as I am now I shall be 'clothed upon' to very little purpose if I retain a resemblance in the next life to what I am now We shall not get back a babe for a babe, a friend for a friend, but a being that fills our purified hearts with all the love and gladness it gave on earth

There was no harm, Mr. Beecher thought, in people indulging their fancy about heaven. The mother might go to heaven every night and clasp her angel babe to her bosom and walk with it amid the sons of God, and do no harm. He had no objection to appealing to saints. He did not pray to his mother as he did to the Saviour, but he invoked her and conversed with her every month. This was, however, the liberty of imagination, but not a revelation

Mr. Beecher said he was in the habit of projecting Christ into heaven as he had been upon earth, full of tenderness, sympathy, love. Look how Jesus lived with Mary and Martha. How familiar he was. He was not a stranger. Mary loved Christ, and he permitted her to do so. Everything showed that he was on singularly familiar terms with the sisters. If Christ was so familiar and loving with his friends on earth He would be more so in heaven.

While the pastor of a Methodist church at Third Avenue and Twenty-third street, Brooklyn, N. Y., was denouncing Free Masonry, on Sunday night, a Baptist Clergyman of Chicopee, Mass, who was sitting in the audience, arose and in a loud voice stated that his assertions were false. Much excitement followed, during which the objecting clergyman and several others withdrew.

Subscription price of the DAILY TRIBUNE, FIVE DOLLARS *a year. New subscribers will receive it from date until December 31st, 1873, on payment of the yearly subscription.*

SICKENING SCENES AT THE SEARCH FOR THE CHARRED REMAINS OF THE VICTIMS OF THE CENTRE STREET FIRE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.

Amid the rain and snow which fell at intervals yesterday, Captain Kennedy steadily prosecuted the search for the remains of those buried beneath the ruins of Centre street fire. The work was resumed at half-past 7 o'clock by a gang of sixty laborers, with several volunteers as auxiliaries. Mr. Michael McGrath, a brother of one of the missing girls, was among the workers. During the afternoon the number of persons congregated about the ruins increased to such an extent that Captain Kennedy was compelled to call up his reserved force. Many of those who lingered opposite the unconsecrated graves of the poor shop-girls had been employed in the Caxton building and had just returned from the funeral of Jennie Stewart, one of the victims. The whole of the northern portion of the ruins was leveled to the ground floor to-day, and that portion immediately under the elevator was entirely excavated and thoroughly searched. It was expected that some of the bodies would be found there; but although the ashes were carefully removed, no human remains were discovered. This result leads to the belief, horrible though it may appear, that the bodies were burned to a cinder, and that it will be impossible to distinguish the ashes of the human beings from the the other debris. In the centre of the ruins. Sergeant Douglass was at work with one gang of men. About 3 o'clock one of the workmen found a pair of women's shoes burned almost to a crisp. This led to a more critical examination by the Sergeant, which resulted in finding two spoons marked "M. E. A.," one marked "H. S.," and one marked "E. A.," three teaspoons without any mark, and six forks marked "F.," shreds of a woman's dress, and a photograph of a mother and child, encased in a small frame, with the glass covering it, fell to pieces when touched. In another portion of the ruins, near where the foot of the fatal elevator stood, Capt. Kennedy picked up a perfectly preserved picture of a woman kneeling and praying before a fire. Its suggestive title is "Ashes of Life." Unless it is claimed by one of the sufferers, Capt. Kennedy will keep it as a souvenir of the fire. Some moments later a broken china cup, two saucers, two wine glasses and a card basket were unearthed, and with the other relics were taken to the Franklin street station where they will be on exhibition to-morrow. Encouraged by this discovery Capt. Kennedy jumped into the ruins, and seizing a shovel began to work among the men, at the same time stimulating them to greater exertions. In a moment smoke came from the closely packed paper and other material which being fanned by the wind, soon developed itself into flame. In another moment the whole rear portion of the closely packed and snow covered ruins was on fire. It required some exertion on the part of Captain Kennedy and Sergeant Douglass to prevent a panic among the laborers, and when at last water was provided and poured upon the fire and the flames were extinguished, the men resumed work with an apparent idea that their labors would not be rewarded with success. At 4, however, Sergeant Douglass discovered what may not inappropriately be called the remnant of a human body. It appeared to be a portion of the thigh bone, with two other smaller bones frozen to it, the whole imbedded in a mass of blackened and roasted human flesh. The sight was a terrible and blood curdling one and caused the brother of the missing Miss McGrath to turn away to hide his tears and made many heart-sick at the sight. Several of the laborers were seen to cross themselves and repeat silent prayers as the frozen mass of flesh and bones was wrapped up in a newspaper and taken to the Franklin street police station. There ensued a scene which those who witnessed it will never forget. The brother of the two missing Belle sisters burst out into a violent paroxysm of grief and appealed to Captain Kennedy in the most piteous tones to tell him if there was any hope that the bodies of his sisters would be found in a condition to be recognizable. The captain gave the poor man encouragement, but he cried bitterly, saying, "I am now the last of a family of ten; all have gone. I cannot get back my dear sisters, but, for God's sake, captain, don't bring them to me in pieces of roasted flesh. Let me die without seeing them rather than to know that they have been separated to be dug out like that!" pointing to the pieces of charred flesh. "God bless you, captain, for all you have done for us. May heaven pour down its blessings on you and Judge Dowling!" The spectators were greatly affected. The poor man hurried from the station the picture of grief and misery. At 5 p. m. the laborers were paid off. It is probable that the work will cost $2,500, all of which is pledged by private parties.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.

When the body of the boy Bevins was found in the ruins of the Centre street fire to day an affecting scene was witnessed by the bystanders. The boy's sister was so overcome by the ghastly sight that she fainted. Her friends tried to prevent her from going to the ruins, but she persisted in standing by while the workmen were digging for her brother's remains.

Business in Manchester.

Most of the names mentioned in the following extract from a letter from Manchester, England, are familiar to St. John merchants:

Rumors are still current of failures which are impending. We believe that there is no doubt that Messrs. John Wike & Son, woollen manufacturers and shippers, of Bury, London, and Manchester, have suspended payment, the primary cause being the disappearance of Mr. John Wike, junr., whose acceptances or endorsement were largely held by the late Mr. Keighley. Messrs. Child, Mills, and Co of this city, and Messrs. Child, Hornby and Co of London, in the African trade, involved in a similar manner, have also stopped; likewise Messrs. Thornton and Co. The affairs of these firms and others mentioned some days since must undergo investigation before their liabilities and assets can be accurately ascertained. In round numbers the total liabilities are estimated at nearly a million sterling Messrs. Smith and Norton, Charlton street, Manchester, who were said to be in difficulties some days ago, have also stopped.

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

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 circulation of the DAILY TRIBUNE *is rapidly increasing.*

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—	The Haywards
1873 -	J & A McMillan
Notice—	D Magee & Co
Central Fire Guns—	Everitt & Butler
A Poem—	J W Montgomery
Notice—	W H Sinnott

AUCTIONS.

Public Notice—	James L Robinson
do	Uriah Drake
Public Auction—	E. McLeod

Brevities.

The dwelling of Wm. Barnes at Westcock was totally destroyed by fire on Friday of last week, the family narrowly escaping with their lives and saving nothing but the bed clothes. The loss is heavy.

The Home Circle Minstrels have been reorganized.

There will be service in the Pitt street Baptist Church to-morrow at 3 p. m., when the public are invited. Seats free.

The police magistrate having returned from his trip to Westmoreland presided at the Police Court this morning.

Circuit Court.

The Circuit Court adjourned yesterday until Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Jurors are then required to be in attendance. The Brewing vs. Berryman case is postponed to Thursday, by consent of both parties.

Choked to Death.

The inquest held yesterday on the body of the pensioner, Patrick Moore, showed that the deceased who lived on Brussels street with Mrs. Ring was choked to death while eating a plate of meat soup. Some of the pieces of meat were quite large and one about two inches in length stuck in his throat, causing death in a short time. A verdict was returned in accordance with the facts.

Odd-Fellowship.

The officers of Pioneer Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F., for the ensuing term were installed last night and are as follows G. Murdoch, N. G.; W. Kilby Dimock V. G.; Alex. Rankine, Treas.; Alexander Robertson, P. S.; R. B. Emerson, R. S.; Thos. H. Stabbs, Warden; Robt. Willis, Con.; Joseph Wilson, O. G.; Franklin Barnes, I. G.; J. L. Stewart, R. S. N. G. T. M. Patton, L. S. N. G.; E. E. Kenny, R. S. S.; Geo. Murdoch, L. S. S.; Robt. P. Waddell, R. S. V. G.; Duncan Robertson L. S. V. G.; E. Willis, P. W. G. Dr. Jas Christie, Physician elect, was not present

Personal and Legal.

Judge Pugsley returned from Boston yesterday. While there he had the pleasure of bringing a case of long standing to a successful close, his clients being Messrs. Schofield & Beer of this city. This firm shipped a large quantity of potatoes to the West Indies on account of a Boston house, and payment was refused because the potatoes rotted on the passage. It was proved that potatoes always rot when shipped to the West Indies with lumber and the case was decided in favor of the plaintiffs, who get the full amount of their claim—$550—and interest.

Judge Pugsley's First Case.

Judge Pugsley will open his court in Hammond, King's County, Monday morning, for the trial of the first importa case that has come before him since his appointment to the office of Judge of Pr bate. It is rather curious that the matt in dispute should be the estate of his predecessor—the late E. B. Smith. Mr Skinner, on behalf of the daughter of the deceased, has entered a *caveat* against the widow's administering, and all the parties concerned have been cited to appear before the Judge on Monday. It is understood that Mr. Skinner will contend that Judge Smith was insane at the time of marriage with the present Mrs. Smith, and the marriage, therefore, illegal. The case is curious and important, and the judgment of the court will be awaited with much interest.

The Small-Pox.

A small-pox telegram to the Fredericton *Express* makes the following extraordinary statement:

The St. John papers are afraid to publish reports of the extent of the disease, and every effort is made to keep its spread a secret.

Only three cases are known to the Board of Health. The names of the sick and their residences have been published, but neither the papers nor the health authorities desire to involve the spread of the disease in mystery and thereby create a vague feeling of alarm in the public mind. Our readers may rest assured that we will promptly publish all the information we can obtained, as we believe that nothing is more calculated to create a panic and conduce to the spreading of a disease as want of accurate information as to its location and extent. Only three cases are known, and no alarm exists.

Shipping Notes.

The ship Lady Milton, Till, commander from Greenock for Pensacola, was abandoned at sea on the 26th November, 300 miles S. W. of Cape Clear. The captain and crew were rescued from the sinking vessel by the bark Albinus, Ross, commander, and landed at Limerick. The Lady Milton, L. M. was built at St. Andrews, N. B., registered 903 tons, was about 7 years old and was owned in Greenock. Captain Till is a native of this city.

The bark Collma, of Prince Edward Island, which sailed from this port on the 17th October, with lumber for Cork, has not since been heard from. Fears are entertained for her safety. A number of vessels that sailed same day for Liverpool, Londonderry and other British ports have arrived at their destination, or have otherwise heard from.