

The familiar couches, and books, and vases, the colonel's arm-chair, Mrs. Randolph's work-table, Louisa's rocking-horse, and Mona's open piano—were all as it were, in a dream. He answered the colonel's cordial greeting, and spoke to Mrs. Randolph mechanically. Then he sat down—a little back from the glowing fire, and outside the circle of light cast by a shaded lamp—and waited. Mona was not there; but he knew her habits, and felt sure that she would come in before long.

## The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 22, 1871.

### Corporation Matters.

The Corporation of St. John City has to deal with important franchises and grave responsibilities. It has, in the first place, a large interest in real estate, which is sadly unproductive and which it has done nothing to improve. It has the control of large revenues derived from the commercial interests, as from shipping, traders, etc. These may be so related that they may either retard or increase the commerce of the port, according as folly or wisdom directs our civic rulers. Again, the income derived from direct taxation is simply enormous—this may be so levied as either to retain population within the City limits, thereby increasing the value of property and swelling the sales of our stores and shops and manufactured goods, or drive our citizens to the suburban parishes, such as Portland, Simonds and Lancaster, with corresponding unsatisfactory results to landlords and shop-keepers. We say nothing of the moral or sentimental features of the case, such as might be suggested by the slight incompetence men in office and general mismanagement, or the reverse.

In the few points we have indicated, which might, however, be indefinitely extended, there is ample food for reflection. They show at once the importance of good government, and suggest the inevitable consequences of mis-government, such as loss of prestige, of credit, and of wealth to our City.

Does anyone suppose that our City is now well governed? Is the right man in all cases the right place? Is the Council's Harbor Committee for instance, composed of gentlemen who appreciate the importance of their trust? Do they understand the interests they are expected to protect, or do they even desire to understand them?

Take the Council's action in regard to Water Supply. The Water Commissioners have been waiting for months to know what the Council proposes to do in reference to the additional works authorized. A more certain and ample supply of water is imperatively and immediately needed; the necessary legislation was obtained nearly a year ago; the Commissioners advertised for tenders; the Council required them to give the Pipe contract to a certain party; the Commissioners expressed their readiness to do so; in the meantime the water was in price; the matter was again taken up by the Council, and was "referred"; and at this game of "hide and seek" the Corporation and the Commissioners between them have wasted the best part of a year, the material is now more costly by thousands of dollars, and the City remains exposed to a water famine and to disaster similar to that which overwhelmed Chicago!

Take another case—the "Dorchester Street job." To give somebody a contract, a job was cut out—the extension of Dorchester street from the head of "break neck hill" to the Railway Station. A new entrance to the City at this point was not called for. The new piece of work within a stone's throw of a similar thoroughfare, Garden street. When finished it was to be a steep grade. As soon as the Press ventilated the subject, everybody in the Council disowned the building. It was useless—it was too expensive—it was altogether too bad that such a job should be perpetrated. But the work went on; thousands of dollars have been expended on it—that is, thousands have been squandered. Savings may be sadly needed at some points—water at others—streets and sidewalks, none at all or out of repair, in other places—and people lying in gull through inability to pay the city taxes. But the payments for the Dorchester Street job go on, and the end is not reached by half.

Such facts as these—and we might fill columns with similar statements—naturally lead to the question, whether the influential classes in this city have not made a difference to civic affairs about long enough? Perhaps before we have concluded our analysis of Corporation management they may agree with us that the time has arrived for them to be up and doing.

**A New Press Contributor.**  
We have the pleasure, this evening, of introducing to the newspaper reading public a new contributor in the person of Perry P. Tettie, Ph. D., who, we understand, has not heretofore delighted the good people of this City with his literary efforts. Having accidentally made the acquaintance of this accomplished

gentleman, we have crossed him into the

exclusive. The Dominion Government, with all its resources, certainly ought to be able to supply a sufficient number of locomotives to move the freight offering.

It was hoped before Western Extension was opened that by its means an additional supply of cordwood would be available for City use, and the farmers along the line were anticipating profitable employment in cutting wood for this market. From various causes, however, these expectations have not yet been fulfilled; and for the winter's supply the City remains dependent on the Eastern line, greatly to the pecuniary loss of citizens generally.

While on this subject, we would urge on men of enterprise the establishing of one or more woodyards at favorable points in the City—say at Lower Cove, the Hay Market, and some central point not far from King's Square. Wood might be purchased in large quantities when cheap, sawed in various lengths by steam power, and stored for use when the consumption is the heaviest. Besides securing the City against the recurrence of wood famine, the saving in cost, and the attention of an intelligent overseer under ordinary circumstances. Then our good and our bad woodsmen, leaving their divers business, their daily routine of duties, their troops about the streets or out on the dusty highways, rivers, and all absorbed in the great, all-absorbing occupation of cutting wood, in all the coldness of a December day, I cannot help thinking that we were all a little too much carried away by excitement, and that had we but listened to the voice of reason, the cry of wisdom in the streets, we would not have quarrelled with our neighbors over the respective muscles of eight brave men, nor made ourselves hoarse in disputations upon sporting matters we did not understand, nor sunk the city in a speculation as a boat race. But these things are past now, and, doubtless, we all learned a few lessons during the excitement; but still, while no one more highly prizes physical culture than myself, I trust the next large excitement in St. John may be more intellectual and more aesthetical than the last.

From this moraliizing digression I turn, with a mixed feeling, to the

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BOAT RACE!  
When an event occurs of any extraordinary moment, affording unusual and general interest to the public, it is seldom that we trouble ourselves with accompanying incidents, which, by themselves, would largely attract our attention. These remarks are especially applied to the great boat race which took place on the Kennebec River, in August last, and excited the interest, not only of sporting circles, but also of at least two great peoples on either side of the Atlantic. And yet, entirely outside of the main feature of attraction at that time, there were hundreds of little incidents all created by, but disconnected with, the race; there were thousands of strangers who, by different phases of wickedness, by varied knowledge, by shrewdness, by goodness, or by peculiar eccentricity, could not fail to attract the attention of an intelligent observer under ordinary circumstances. Then our good and our bad woodsmen, leaving their divers business, their daily routine of duties, their troops about the streets or out on the dusty highways, rivers, and all absorbed in the great, all-absorbing occupation of cutting wood, in all the coldness of a December day, I cannot help thinking that we were all a little too much carried away by excitement, and that had we but listened to the voice of reason, the cry of wisdom in the streets, we would not have quarrelled with our neighbors over the respective muscles of eight brave men, nor made ourselves hoarse in disputations upon sporting matters we did not understand, nor sunk the city in a speculation as a boat race. But these things are past now, and, doubtless, we all learned a few lessons during the excitement; but still, while no one more highly prizes physical culture than myself, I trust the next large excitement in St. John may be more intellectual and more aesthetical than the last.

THE UNITED STATES MINISTER TO ENGLAND has just received himself from an embarrasing position in which he has been placed by the Press here all powerful in this country, and while I watched the attacks made by knowing ones on gentlemen from the country, I noticed that the Press was not always ably protected by their knowledge to protect their names. I did not know how long the celebrated "Robin Robbin" took to digest his marvellous meal; but in my case I deemed it prudent to spend an hour in careful meditation as possible, and to consume a fair proportion of our best Dominion manufactured tobacco before

PLEASE DO NOT MISAPPREHEND THE LAST EXPRESSION, and do not imagine that my garb was that of a highwayman or my intentions Dick Turpinish, for, on the contrary, my sombre garments buttoned tightly to the throat would have rather suggested the presence of a consumptive colporteur, while my slouched hat might have conveyed to the mind of a beholder the idea that an artist or actor stood before him. Thus accounted, I walked my way down Waterloo Street and stood on the Marsh Bridge at midnight, where the surging waters carry dead kitters down to the sea, and gazing eastward my way across the "Marsh" or "The Marsh," so called by my friend Michael McNackery, one of our new J. P.'s by the way, and others, where "the pet of the fancy" delights to collect the olympic dust on the wheels of his milk, behind a last stopper, while young bloods wind tired horses, and down the last remnant of their animal spirits in gallons of fiery liqueur; where, when the last holed reveler has galloped home his jaded steed, and the

day breaks over the hills, the farmer's wagon, an endless caravan, rattle across the hard road round. I am not aware, however, that any one has recorded his experience of the road in the interval of this occasion, there was so much to remind one of Old Bunyan's description of the dismal valley that I think I may be justified in relating all I saw and heard. Just as I reached the bridge I heard behind a long, low call, and turning my head I noticed a tall figure gliding behind a house; and this incident induced me to jump over a fence near the one mile house and wait events. This precaution was perhaps not unwise, for soon there came along, at a rather uneven pace, a party of three, two of whom were engaged in a low earnest conversation, while the third swaggered along a little distance behind, flourishing a bit of a stick, and muttering to himself, "I don't see how these gentlemen can keep a good distance ahead, but was before the end of the journey somewhat embarrassed by the little parties following in my wake, rather than those occasional tall fellows who were waiting in companionable quietude, and more than once among the pleasing incidents of travel" between the one and the three mile houses, I may mention passing two men lying dead drunk in the ditch, and one, who, while a steam engine stretched across the road, while two belligerent gentlemen fought about nothing in a field, and one inquisitive gentleman turned into the highway from a side lane and followed me to the end of the road, where he decidedly surprised appearance. It may be remarked, moreover, that a heavy grey mist overspread the whole marsh, that no light was to be seen, and that there was nothing to relieve the horrid stillness except those occasional tall fellows who were striding and the dull rattle of the early carts, carrying the proprietors and stores of a wayside booth, finally did pass me beyond the three mile house, but in a truly heroic like manner, the occupants even deigning a response to a passing greeting. Nothing occurred from this point till the railway bridge, about a mile beyond, was reached, and here what seemed for the moment

THE SILENT OLD APOLON straddled across the way. He was a tall, thin man, with a tall bowler hat, a white shirt or collar, and seemed to be dressed in black, and as he swaggered out from the dark shadow of the bridge, I observed that his swarthy face was smeared with red and conventional blue. My horse knew and I don't care who in the devil's name you are; I never saw you before, and it's not like I shall ever see you again; but I tell you this, that there are two of them—dark rascals on the other side of the bridge, and I've got one of them with me with my life, so look out!" This certainly was far from cheering news, but I answered as cheerily as possible that I had a good shillaloo, and if there were only two I thought I would soon have got rid of them. The figure who was that he had his shillaloo, and was charitably and elegantly invited a party of going to town in search of a pair of St. John's ladies would come out of the "break neck hill" out of his seat, who, you may be assured, were avoided, and it may be added were not met, by me.

AT THE TORBURN MOORS, close by the course, there were three distinct parties,—one listening to a tipsy orator in the barn, a second trying to procure some young men, not from their garb, but from their looks, and a third shivering and grumbling round the station. It was now just before daybreak, and the party after party came along the railway track, or up the post road, all shrieking or whistling, or coughing out ribald songs and oaths, and I set down by myself behind a clump of trees, and lighting my pipe, listened to those sounds, and, as I sat, a little grey sparrow sang about a dozen notes, and then was silent; I poor was his bird, there was noise enough without his incoherent weak effort. With the early dawn came thousands of tramps and hundreds of carts, while the crowd poured in from the early trains, and soon the sound of voices woke the tops of the hills on every side, and almost seemed to scare away the clouds of dawn. I shall never, as long as I live, forget that morning scene, doubly impressed upon my mind by subsequent events. The dark dull hills across the river, the lights at the boys and on board the steamers, and the fire kindled on the shore by the crowds of shivering vagabonds, whose dark outlines stood out distinct as fire trees in a field of snow beneath the moon, struggled awhile with the pale yellow morning, and pale before the rising sun, which, calm, and bright, and strong, brought out in bold relief the marked beauties of the river scene, and showed to each other the thousands of curious mortals who came to see a fellow mortal die. In bringing this sketch to a conclusion, I feel somewhat as though I have written what is scarcely worth the reading, but to me the remembrance of that night on the Marsh Road brings a shivering feeling, suggestive of terror, and yet possessing a large share of fascination. Yet while I enjoy the society of my friends the more, I do not think I shall ever again, especially on the eve of a boat race, take a solitary midnight ramble over that damp, dead level, shut off from the light of moon and stars by impenetrable fog, and see brutalized mortals, worse, far worse, to meet upon the way than legions of disturbed spirits of the other world.

THE CADDISWORM QUESTION.—It is stated to us that the cause of delay in receiving cordwood from Stations on the Government Railway is less the fault of the road itself, than an extraordinary scarcity of the article in the vicinity of the Stations. The statements in our Editorial came from parties who claim to be fully informed, but before another issue we shall enquire fully into the facts and report to our readers. Meantime, the wood famine continues.

LOCALS.  
PERSONAL.—Judge Allen was in town this morning.  
ASSEMBLY.—The series of Quadrille Assemblies to be held at Sunset this winter is to be inaugurated to-night. A Militia Volunteer Ball is to be given in the same place on next Thursday evening.  
MUSICAL.—A merchant in proceeding towards the Post Office last evening, noticed a somebody more intent on playing a joke than selling his papers—the weather being about five below zero. He concluded that boy must be passionately fond of music.  
THE ELECTION PETITION.—As the Hay-Hanington case now stands, it is quite probable that Mr. Hanington, in any event, will sit in the House of Assembly during the coming session.  
PUBLIC READINGS AT FAIRVILLE.—Mr. McWilliams, a clever public reader from Fairville, will make his first appearance before a St. John audience, at Fairville, this evening.  
THE CHAIRMAN OF THE RELIEF COMMITTEE OF THE Y. M. C. A. acknowledges the receipt of twenty dollars as a Christmas-box to the poor, from Messrs. Jardine & Co.  
IN THE CITY POLICE COURT TO-DAY, Hugh Looney, aged 40, Ireland, found drunk in the Country Market, was fined \$5, and John Nevin, who went to the Station for protection, was let go.  
OUR TROTTERS yesterday made the Bank of British North America declare a dividend of six per cent, instead of eight. The error ran through a portion of the edition only. The Bank appears to be in a flourishing condition.  
FIRE IN FREDERICTON.—Samuel Owen's Cottage, St. John Street, caught fire on the roof about half-past eight o'clock, Wednesday evening. The Engines were promptly on hand and succeeded in extinguishing the fire before much damage was done. The building is insured at Mr. Marshall's Agency.  
ACCIDENT BY THE ICE.—The cold weather, which set in so suddenly last month, brought with it considerable loss to persons engaged in lumbering, milling and steam boating. Logs and other property were frozen up in all directions, and cannot be used until spring. Mr. Jewett, with commendable energy, cut out a passage for two or three vessels which were frozen in at his mills.  
A "HARD" RAIL DELAYED the trains yesterday, pretty generally. Though there was not a large quantity of loose snow on the ground, it was very fair and bright and drifted on the iron, and caused the driving wheels of the locomotives to slip when ascending grades. The Shediac train did not reach St. John until after 1 o'clock last night, and the train from the West did not arrive until 8 this morning.  
FIRST NUMBER.—Although there was considerable delay of an hour or two in getting our first number to press, the sales fully realized our highest expectations. Nearly two thousand copies were disposed of in three hours. We have retained one hundred copies for parties who may require the opening number; these will be held for such as may apply within a week, after which we will not be in a position to supply them.  
IT IS ANXIOUS to watch the expedients to which passengers resort to secure the beneficial effects of the steam as personal baggage on railways and steamboats. This morning at the Government Railway Station, two gentlemen of Penobscot made a special effort to pass off as baggage a huge bag—apparently built for carrying poultry,—say \$245; but the polite baggage clerk informed them that while he was prepared to receive personal effects, he could not accept a small sized ship!

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—Between 11 and 13 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in one of the bedrooms in the rear of the upper story of Miss Ferguson's boarding house, on Germain street. Before the water could be brought to bear on the building, the flames had made considerable headway. All number of the boarders saved their trunks, others lost all they possessed. A considerable portion of Miss Ferguson's furniture was destroyed. The stock of Miss Sharp, who keeps a millinery establishment on the lower flat, was a little damaged by water, but was saved from complete destruction by being covered with rubber cloths. Her stock is insured in the Liverpool, London and Globe, V. M. Jarvis, Esq., for \$4,000. The liquor store of Mr. O'Brien, which is on the lower flat of the same building, was very little injured. No insurance on the stock. Miss Ferguson has no insurance on her furniture.  
About an hour after the fire broke out, it was found to have communicated with the roof of the St. James Hotel, the upper story of which was completely destroyed. The furniture and effects in this building were all saved, with the amount of destruction usual on such occasions. The proprietors of the hotel, Mr. Wettschall, had no insurance. Dr. Griffiths, dentist, who occupied one shop in the lower flat, saved his furniture; he was not insured. In the other shop, occupied as a bar-room, the effects were saved; no insurance on stock. The buildings are insured by Geo. V. Nowlin, Esq., and are owned in the North British, Henry Jack, Esq., agent, for (street number say) \$8,000.

FIRE AT FREDERICTON.—On Wednesday the residence of Captain Jacob Hall, at Penobscot, was burned to the ground, the family losing most of their furniture and being left in a very destitute condition. There was no insurance. The fire originated in a defective chimney. Much sympathy is manifested for Captain Hall and family in the locality.  
DELIVERY OF THE DAILY TRIBUNE to subscribers will commence on 1st January.  
THERE WERE no transactions in the Portland Police Court to-day.  
SLEIGHING is good, and moonlight drives popular.  
If you want large fat oysters that will do you good, go to Geo. Sparrow, King Street.

DEDICATION OF ODD FELLOWS HALL.—Last evening the commodious and elegantly furnished new hall belonging to Pioneer Lodge, No. 8, I. O. G. E., of this city, was publicly dedicated according to "ancient forms" by M. W. G. M. T. K. Barnes and the M. W. G. officers of the G. L. The room was not crowded, but very respectably filled by the members of the Order and their lady and gentleman friends. Some tastefully arranged decorations ornamented the hall, the table containing the incense pot, candles, wheat, flowers and vase of water was handsomely laid out, and the apartment was most comfortably heated, certainly desideratum on so cold a night as last night was. The musical department was under the direction of Mr. W. A. Lockhart and Messrs. D. S. Stewart, Alex. Rankine, Hall and Ches. Estey composed the choir. Mr. Hale presided at the organ. The odes were finely rendered, particularly the one at the opening and the closing hymn.  
At about 8.15 o'clock, N. G. Geo. Stewart, Jr., advanced to the principal chair, clothed in the scarlet regalia of his office as chief officer of the Lodge, and opened the meeting. During the singing of the first ode, the Grand Master, preceded by his officers, entered the room and took their appropriate seats, the N. G. conferred his chair and occupied one on the left of the G. M., that on the right being taken by the G. Marshal Alex. Robertson. At the conclusion of the singing the Chaplain pronounced a fitting prayer and the ceremonies began.  
The Noble Grand arose and in a short address requested the G. Master to proceed with the dedication. The exercises were admirably performed, each member doing his utmost with his share of the work. The Herald's remarks were particularly happy in their pronouncements, especially the Herald of the South, who is offering to LOVE—a sympathetic help immediately ran through the entire audience at the conclusion of the incense burning, which was surely only commended by the subject of the Herald's remarks and not by any means by the red fire which loomed up so startlingly. Messrs. Edw. Willis, W. M. Knapton, J. R. Lodge, K. Dimock and Wm. Pugsley, of the Herald, Mr. G. H. Valpey officiated as G. Chaplain.  
The ceremonies peculiar to a public dedication being over, an ode was sung and during its rendition the chair was vacated by the G. M. and Mr. Stewart took his place and proceeded to carry out the arrangements provided by the committee of dedication. The orator of the day, John V. Ellis, Esq., Ph. D., was called upon and taking his stand in the rear of the organ delivered a very neat, well-timed address, abounding in good many facts relative to the progress of Odd Fellowship in this country, particularly of those branches of the Independent order, were given, as well as a concise history of the English brethren who held their charter from the Manxer, Mr. Ellis. He spoke at some length of the efforts made by the pioneers of the order in America with Thomas Wilson at their head, when they held their conventions in taverns and went in for good time generally. All this was changed now and the only brethren admitted within the walls of the room was water, sparkling in its purity. Some statistics displaying the beneficial effects of the society in providing for its indigent and sick brethren, its mode of administering relief to suffering widows and orphans falling in its charge, were happily blended with the more moral passages relating to magnificent balls and gorgeous fittings. Pioneer Lodge though but two years and some odd months old had itself done much in relieving the necessities of some of its members. In the sick chamber the benefits of the society were felt and appreciated. Much more did P. G. Ellis say, and his references to the founding of Pioneer Lodge, its difficulties and its trials, were amusingly made. They had no funds at first, and the Lodge was happy in its Treasurer—W. Kennedy, Esq.—when so much money was required to be paid out, and so little "very hard cash" coming in. Mr. Ellis concluded his remarks with considerable applause. This address should certainly be published. It would do the Order an incalculable amount of good.  
The Hon. Judge Probat, C. N. Skinner, was the second and last speaker. The committee wisely restricting "talk" to "business" to but two or three members. Mr. Skinner, in his place of inspiration, and delivered one of his impressive and soul-stirring addresses. He admonished the beauties of charity, on the gigantic strides the world had taken in its railroads, canals, telegraphs, cables, steamboats, &c., &c., as he hoped for the day when Oddfellows would not restrict its munificent charity and good deeds to its own individuals members, but would take within its noble grasp poor suffering humanity of the world over. Mr. Skinner said much to the same effect, and the audience listened in wrapped attention. The dress was delivered extempore, and toward painting throughout was admirably thrown on the phonetic canvas as if by master of Rhetoric.  
Mr. Skinner retired, and the No. Grand, on behalf of Pioneer Lodge, thanked the ladies and gentlemen for the attendance at this first public gathering and the members of the Order, with the guests, and requested the audience present to unite in singing the psalm. This being done, the Chief pronounced a benediction, and the meeting closed in the building, pleased with an interesting character of the entertainment, and delighted with the appearance of the new Hall, which is most assuredly the finest society room in the Lower Provinces.

THE FIRE IN D. GILCHRIST'S APARTMENT, Portland, last evening, appears to have been caused by the defective foundation of a grate. Several fires have recently occurred in Portland from similar defects. The Insurance offices ought to make special enquiry as to the condition of grates and their supports when taking policies.

WOOD WANTED!  
The second "cold snap" of the season finds the poor of our city scantily provided with wood or coal, and these necessary articles very scarce, and sold at famine prices. While cordwood is procured with so much difficulty—in fact, can not be obtained at any price—in the City, there is a far crossing a river, over which a bridge should have been built and maintained by the Province long ago, cannot be established, and we have no doubt that the interested inhabitants of those Counties will make their wishes known to the Government.

IT IS PROPOSED, we understand, to petition the Government to purchase the Bridge from the Company and declare it a free bridge, subject, of course, to such restrictions as will ensure its satisfactory maintenance. We presume the matter will not be pressed without the Company's concurrence, as private rights should be carefully considered. The public good, however, requires that the Bridge be turned over to the Province, and the Company, we trust, will be enabled to perceive that their and the public interests may be made to harmonize. We are satisfied that every section of the City and County, and nine-tenths of the inhabitants, will unite in pressing the subject energetically upon the local members, who are expected to move the Government. The residents of other Counties will, no doubt, bring the matter under the notice of their own members, and co-operate with St. John in urging immediate action on the powers that be.

THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT OF THE MAINE CENTRAL.—We are enabled to state that J. M. Lunt, Esq., the present Superintendent of the E. & N. A. Railway, has accepted the appointment as Superintendent of the Maine Central Railroad, recently tendered him by unanimous vote of the Directors of that Company, and will enter upon the active management of the road on the first day of January next. Mr. Lunt came here from the West with an established reputation for ability, and his conduct of the affairs of the European Road has fully confirmed the good opinion which preceded him. We understand that he will preside in the Maine Central, Superintendent Lunt will be relieved of his duties, and we are justified in anticipating increased efficiency in the adoption of an organization directed by one so capable and energetic. We trust Mr. Lunt, even temporarily, as a citizen, and although he will make guests his headquarters for a time, we hope that the advantages of operating the Road from this end of the line may induce his permanent location in this city.—Bangor Weekly and Courier.

THE WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT of the Boston Herald writes that the Department has received a communication from Gen. Schoenck, Minister to England, in which he explains the exact nature of his interest in connection with the company, and admits the propriety of a Minister Plenipotentiary embarking in commercial adventures in the country to which he is accredited. He is a disinterested connection with the mining company, and so will continue disconnected therewith while he remains in his position as Minister. The State Department approves of this action, for it is argued that the business of the country is not inconsistent with the position which is official holds.

HACK FISHING IN THE KENNEBEC IS a favorite pastime in the winter season. The fishery is local property to this locality. We know of no other part of the Dominion where Hake and Codfish are caught in the winter season, and in a river at a considerable distance inland. It is an exhilarating sport in more senses than one. The excitement of hauling up through the ice fish weighing four to six pounds every minute for an hour at a time, is very agreeable, and then, when "business" happens to be slack great pleasure is experienced in stimulating the blood's circulation by sundry methods best known to the craft. Although Thursday was an excessively cold day, two thorough going sportsmen, one of them verging on eighty years of age, out of two holes in the ice, drew 40 hake, 4 codfish and 7 or 8 eels, in the space of about four hours, with a single line for each fisherman. About 250 lbs of fish thus rewarded their efforts.

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