MANUFACTURES
OF THE
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.
☞ ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPECFULLY SOLICITED.
☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.
sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

LARRIGANS, &c.

On Hand--1000 Pairs No. 1 Larrigans,
250 " No. 2 do
150 doz. Prime Country Socks,
100 " Fair do do
250 " " do Mitts,
100 Lined and Srapped Horse Blankets,
200 Pair Homespun Pants,
100 Homespun Jumpers,
120 dozen Homespun Shirts,
REEFERS, OVER COATS, HOOD COATS,
HATS, CAPS, PANTS & VESTS,
With a large variety of Goods suitable for the Woods, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES AND ON THE VERY BEST TERMS.
EVERITT & BUTLER,
Wholesale Warerooms, 55 and 57 King Street.

BUY YOUR
Sewing Machines
FROM THE MANUFACTURER, AND
Save Twenty Per Cent!

BUY YOUR
SEWING MACHINES
Where you can get them Repaired!

MACHINES SOLD
—BY—
Weekly Investments!

Satisfaction Guaranteeed or Money Refunded.

PARTIES desirous of purchasing can be thoroughly INSTRUCTED at their houses FREE OF CHARGE.

J. D. LAWLOR,
MANUFACTURER OF
The Singer Family, Singer Manufacturing, J. P. Howe and Lawlor
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!
82 KING STREET.
All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved.
oct 11 d w

THE DAILY TRIBUNE
Is issued every afternoon from the office,
No. 51 Prince William Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $5 per annum in advance. SINGLE COPIES two cents.
REGULAR CARRIERS will deliver the paper to subscribers in the City, at their places of business or residences, immediately after it is issued.
MAIL SUBSCRIBERS can secure the DAILY TRIBUNE (postage pre-paid) at $6.20, or $5, postage paid at office of delivery.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE
Is issued every TUESDAY MORNING, and mailed in time for the early morning trains, East and West.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR, invariably IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE must be paid at the office of delivery.

ADVERTISING RATES.
The following are the rates charged for Transient Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE
For Advertisements of Governments, Corporations, Railway and Steamboat Co.'s, and other public bodies,—for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, first insertion, 80 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 40 cts. For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, first insertion, 60 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 20 cts. Advertisements of
Employment Wanted,
Help Wanted,
Agents Wanted,
Rooms Wanted,
Articles Lost,
Articles found,
Houses to Let,
Lectures,
Removals,
&c., &c.,
Inserted in condensed form, not exceeding five lines, at 25 cts. each insertion, and *five cents* for each additional line.
Marriage Notices, 50 cts.; Deaths 25 cts.; Funeral Notices 25 cts., for each insertion.
Contracts for advertising
BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS;
GENERAL BUSINESS; LAND SALES, ETC.,
for long or short periods, may be made at the counting room, on the most liberal terms. TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, when the advertiser is not a yearly one, MUST BE PREPAID.
☞ Advertisers in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will insure proper display and accuracy in their advertisements by sending the manuscript to the counting room, 51 Prince William street.
Merchants, Manufacturers and others are respectfully solicited to consider the claims of THE DAILY TRIBUNE in the distribution of their advertising patronage. THE TRIBUNE has already secured a large circulation in the city, while the sales on the afternoon trains, East and West, are not exceeded by any other Daily.
M. McLEOD, BUSINESS MANAGER.

The Daily Tribune.
J. L. STEWART.....EDITOR.
ST. JOHN, N. B., NOV. 21, 1872.

State Insurance.

The tendency of this age of freedom, singularly enough, is towards State interference with matters that used to be left to the people. State railways, postal lines and telegraphs are becoming more general than formerly. The telegraph lines in Great Britain are now the property of the State, the Irish railways are to be purchased next winter, and the present dissatisfaction with the management of the English lines is a prelude to agitation for making them the property of the State also. In the United States a strong party is agitating for the making of the telegraph lines public instead of private property, and if the change be made with satisfactory results the railways will be next taken possession of. But why should the State stop here? Why should it do no more than prevent monopolizing corporations from extorting large fees for performing the carrying trade in letters, messages, passengers and freight? The State has become a bank of deposit, its receipts circulating as money, so that no man need risk losing his funds by entrusting them with irresponsible parties, and why should it stop at that? Are there no other branches of business that are carried on in so unsafe a manner that the operators always gain and the body of the people periodically lose? If there are, why should not the State interfere and afford cheapness and security to the people?

This question has been answered in the affirmative in some quarters with respect to the insurance business. United States journals say: "The shortcomings of our insurance system are demonstrated by every heavy conflagration. Companies which have been in existence for years, making enormous profits, and dividing them among their stockholders, suddenly find themselves unable to pay more than one-fourth or one-half of their losses. Assured persons who have paid out a great deal of money on insurance premiums during a course of years, find a sudden disappointment in the failure of the companies to pay. These things suggest that there is something wrong in the insurance business." And the remedy that is proposed for this is for each State to insure the property of all its citizens, levying and collecting a fire tax through the same local agencies which now levy and collect the other State and municipal taxes, and paying all losses in full without disappointing the victim. It is argued that such a State insurance system would prove a fruitful source of revenue in ordinary times. It would provide ample means to pay the whole cost of the State Government, besides steadily accumulating a surplus to meet such a loss as has been occasioned by the last great fire. Under such a system every loss would be distributed through the whole State. A State is preferable to a National insurance system, because the former would help to counteract the tendency towards concentration of power in the National Government. The danger of incendiarism could be checked, as now, by limiting the amount of policies to a certain proportion to the value of the property insured, say two-thirds of the valuation of perishable property as assessed for taxable purposes. By uniting insurance with taxation there would be secured a fuller exhibition of taxable property. In support of this it is argued that the insurance business is very profitable, but it does not give sufficient security to policy-holders; and that this system will secure the profits to the State, where it will be distributed through the whole body of the people, whose burden of taxation will be lightened thereby, and at the same time make every policy good for its face in case of loss by fire.

It is not likely that the American people will consent to the establishment of a system of this kind while the Civil Service is nothing but a vast machine for rewarding partisan politicians for their services. Congress, or the State Legislatures, will, no doubt, enact laws that will prevent small companies sharing in the profits of business the responsibilities of which they are not prepared to meet. Worthless companies take risks cheaper than good ones can afford to, and the genuine company is not only deprived of its revenue but the property owner is cheated out of all or half of his insurance when unusually heavy losses fall on the weak concern whose cheap promises to indemnify he has purchased. American legislation will doubtless remedy the existing evil without burdening the State governments with the insurance business. We are not so sure about Gladstone, however. Should he get the idea in his head that insurance rates are too high and the companies not perfectly safe he will have a bill before Parliament in a month authorizing him to buy the books, contracts and good will of all the insurance companies at double their value, He is thoroughly imbued with the idea that the State must soothe all the woes and satisfy all the aspirations of the people, and is ready to undertake any thing from railway management to selling newspapers at a penny apiece.

In Switzerland each canton insures the property of all its citizens to three-fourths of the amount owned by each person. Inspectors report the amount to be insured, and policies are issued in accordance therewith. The fire tax is assessed equally on all citizens once in six months, to make up what may have been paid out for losses by fire during the previous half year. We are not informed whether the State insures the lives as well as the property of the people or not. If one, why not the other? The abolition of capital punishment, and the most approved sanitary regulations for prisoners, will follow the adoption of a system of State life assurance, as it would never do to enrich a criminal's family by executing him. Life assurance would probably be voluntary, however, and not compulsory as is fire insurance, and governments could change capital sentences passed on heavy policy holders into sentences of life imprisonment. Prison sanitory regulations, medical attendance and diet might prolong life, and thus increase the public revenues by multiplying the number of premium payments.

Boston still continues to burn in the vicinity of the scourged district, two serious fires having followed the great conflagration.

In reply to anxious correspondents we may say that we shall not publish maps of either the Chicago or Boston fires. We cannot afford to do it so long after the fires.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Charlotte County is to be incorporated.

Charles Mathews (not the actor) was gone for by one Wm. Porter, in Halifax, last week. The assailnat was captured and committed.

A two year old son of Mr. Henry Carter, of Dartmouth, N. S, was burned to death on Monday, he having been left alone in a room with an open fire.

Mr. R. L. Hazen Flaherty recovered $345,35 in his action against the Kershaws, tried in the Supreme Court of Massachusets, during the first part of this week. The action was brought for commission on the sale of sales.

The Governor of the Cape Colony has visited the Diamond Fields, and been well received. He delighted the diggers with a promise to recommend the erection of West Griqualand into a separate Crown Colony.

The Auditor-General's statement shows that the amount of Dominion and Provincial notes in circulation is $11,068,802.62, against which specie is held amounting to $2,462,514.14; debentures $7,200,000, and certificates of deposit $1,406,288.39.

Swine are not pleasant playfellows for children. They are neither amiable in their disposition nor gentle in their conduct. A small boy in Kentucky lately went into a herd of hogs in the field to play with the younglings thereof, but was presently set upon by the elderly porkers and devoured. The family would do well to provide a different class of pets for their remaining children.

When the direct connection of the Boston, Hartford and Erie railroad with New York city is completed, it is intended to run a through train between that city and Bangor, and eventually to Halifax. This train will reach Boston at night, and passing over tracks of the Union Freight Railway from the station at the foot of Summer street, connect with the Eastern, of the Boston and Maine Railroad at Causeway street.

Besides many appointments in the Militia General orders, is the announcement that the several schools of military instruction at Toronto, Kingston, Montreal, Quebec, Fredericton and Halifax, will be reopened on the first of December next for six months. The provisional battalion, now serving in Manitoba, heretofore clothed as rifles, will in future be clothed and equipped as infantry of the line.

The champion idots were raised in Indiana. One of them has just completed the hardest work of his life by wheeling the other from Valparaiso, Ind., to Chicago, occupying four days in the journey, because forsooth Grant was elected President. The winner of the wager found that his was the most uncomfortable that he had ever taken, and the precious pair were equally disgusted at the end of the performance. If there is an asylum for imbeciles in the State of Indiana, these two beings should be placed therein without delay.

Thanks for blessings and prayers for deliverance from evil are to-day being offered by the people of Nova Scotia.

The Toronto *Globe* announces that Mr. Perry has resigned North Oxford to Mr. Mowat, the new Premier of Ontario, and that writs will be issued at once. The *Globe* believes Mr Mowat will be returned without opposition.

W. A. Thompson elected to Parliament for Welland, telegraphed to the *Mail*, denying that in the canvass he said at Ridgeway that he would help to overthrow the most corrupt Government that ever existed. He says he never authorized any person to make such statements.

There be persons who try to make their profit out of the murders and outrages which are so deplorably common in some parts of the South. A man named Gravitt was murdered in Kentucky some two years ago, and a reward of $300 was offered by the family for the arrest of the guilty parties. A man named Davidson captured them, and then going to Mrs. Gravitt, said that if she would give him $600 he would promise to secure the arrest of the murderers. This was agreed to, and the men were at once put under arrest. The woman, learning what a sharp bargain Davidson had driven, refused to pay, and a court has just declared that he should not recover a cent.

Here is a specimen of the flimsy stuff that ghost stories are made of. Newbury port had a haunted school house. There were rumors of spectral figures and phantom voices, and for nearly a year the town was frightened from its propriety. Finally, the authorities set the police to exercise the spirit that made night dreadful to the people of Newburyport, which they did, finding it embodied in the person of a mischievous boy named Currier. It gives one a lofty opinion of human nature to learn that for near a year a whole town was mystified and frightened by the pranks of this grace less urchin, and that their wondrous ghost story obtained circulation all over the country.

Suicides have increased of late years in England. In the six years 1859-64, the annual average was a little over 66 to every 1,000,000 of population; but in the six years 1865 70, the latest period to which detailed returns extend, the annual average was nearer to 68 than to 67 in 1,000,000 of population. In the first six years the suicides of a year only once reached 70 per 1,000,000 of population; in the last three years, 1868, '69, '70, the rates were 70, 73, and 70 per 1,000,000. The range in the twelve years was from 62 per 1,000,000 in 1867 to 73 in 1860. Comparing the last period of six years with the first, we find that the suicides by drowning bear a larger proportion to the whole number than they did; but there is a smaller proportion of suicides by hanging than formerly, though that is still the most frequent mode of self-destruction.

Examinations of books in safes that proved worthless show that what paper makers call poor paper, paper considerably 'clayed," stood the best test. Parchment paper, used for bonds and legal documents, shrivelled up exceedingly, and the print blistered so that it could be read when writing was illegible. So it was with engraved work on notes. The gilding on account books burned and charred showed out as bright and clear as when the books were new, which brings up the question if to introduce gilt edged account books would not be well, on the ground that gilt would stay the passage by fire of the pages within. Books crammed into a safe so that it was difficult to get them out, suffered considerablely less than those that were set in loosely, and in some cases came out from safes in which everything else was worthless, so far preserved that the figures on their pages could be deciphered.

A telegram from Copenhagen, published by the Cologne *Gazette*, states that the Danish War Minister is preparing plans for the fortification of Copenhagen and several other points in Denmark. According to the Hamburg *Correspondent* the fortifications of Copenhagen will cost from nine to ten millions of rigsdalers, and the chief points it is proposed to fortify are the heights of Frederiksbord and Vigersley, as also another height near Uttersley, upon which two forts will be placed. While thus making ready for war the Danes do not neglect more pacific means of securing what they want. We learn from Berlin that a deputation from the inhabitants of Sonderburg has arrived in the Prussian capital to present to the Chamber of Deputies a petition asking that assembly to support the views of Slesvig in regard to the fifth article of the Treaty of Prague.

The girl students at the Portland, Me. High School have, after due consideration of the subject, adopted a school uniform. Four colors are allowed only, viz: black, blue, brown and drab, and the dresses are made in shirt waist with one ruffle only on the skirt. Besides this they have abolished the observance of class day, and the purchase of class rings. The movement originated among the scholars many of them wishing to break up the senseless custom of making the school room a place for the display of rich and elegant costumes, and to lessen as much as possible the expenses necessarily attending a High School course. The uniform was worn for the first time Saturday and has received the flattering notice of the press of the city. The New York *Tribune* praises the Portland girls for their action in this matter and commends their example to the girls of the United States.

A complimentary benefit to Mrs. Stone, under the patronage of His Worship the Mayor and many other gentlemen of this city will take place at the Mechanics' Institute, Friday evening, Nov. 22nd., upon which occasion Prof. Stone will perform an unusual variety of amusing experiments, and conclude the entertainment with a grand distribution of magnificent presents, including two gold watches of $85 value; five gold rings, a barrel of flour, a $10 gold piece, a pair of woollen blankets and 200 other costly presents.

☞ Tickets now ready at W. C. Gibson's, King street.

Boston's Last Fire—A portion of State Street Block Ruined.

[From the Boston Herald of Tuesday.]

The heavy measured strokes of the alarm bells breaking the stillness of the frosty evening air have now, since the recent terrible lesson, a horrid import to the ears of Bostonians. A feeling of dread and a sense of insecurity seem to pervade all since it has been shown that the most fearful of all the elements may, when unbridled, override our firemen, with all their pertinacity, pluck and heroism. Hence it was that last night, shortly after 10 o'clock, the long continued pealing of the bells necessary to strike three alarms from box 16 diverted the mind of every hearer from the subject then occupying his attention, and called those who had property that might be in danger, and those who had leisure to investigate the cause of alarm, from house and store to see what new danger threatened our city. The alarm directed people down town; and the light, which was soon brilliant on the sky, turned their steps down State street. There was no useless delay in getting to the fire this time if there was before. The firemen were on the alert and in less than seven minutes after the alarm water was running through the hose and the dreaded enemy was assailed, although the fire was at the lower end of State street, in the grand old State street block.

THE FIREMEN'S BATTLE.

But before any stream of water touched the mane of the fire fiend, forked flames were breaking from the windows of the third story, when a perfect volcano of flame was breaking over the roof. As yet no fire had been seen through the windows of the fourth and fifth stories. On both sides of the building streams were now playing, but apparently with little effect, no stream having any effect upon the flames in the third story, save those that were thrown from ladders directly in at the windows. Here a good work was done, and it was not many minutes after the firemen had their nozzles over the third story window sills before the flames in that story began to deaden. But all this time a flame that lighted up the harbor and all the northern part of the city as bright as day, was streaming from the roof, looking to the great multitude of people beneath as if the entire roof no the great block was on fire. No water from the streets, where firemen had all the room they wanted, could be made to reach these destructive flames; but, fortunately, the building was so constructed that the roof could be reached from scuttles in the adjoining stores, and through these hose were carried, so that in a short time a perfect cataract of water was poured from the roof on either side of the hungry flames. But more fortunate even than all this was the existence of thick and solid

BRICK WALLS,

that extended from basement to coping, rafter and ridgepole, separating one store from another and absolutely preventing the flames leaving the building where they originated. Though the flames for the time being looked fully as savage and threatening as they did during the first half hour of the great conflagration, still the veterans of the department knew that there was no great danger, as that block was not erected for ornament, or to be burned down. The one store alone would burn and no more, said these veterans, as they had fought just such a fire in the same block before, and their saying proved true.

A WHOLESOME LESSON.

Had the block been covered with roofs like those which sheltered the merchandise that was consumed in Summer, Franklin, Devonshire and other streets of the great burned district, and had not Gardner Greenleaf, the architect and builder of that block, put those solid partition walls into the building, we should now be recording the particulars of another great conflagration.

Polar Expeditions and Arctic Explorations.

[From the London Telegraph, Oct. 24]

The Northwest Passage was discovered by Englishmen. In 1850 McClure and Collinson sailed through Behring Straits and steered due east towards Melville Sound. There, locked in the ice, they were picked up by Belcher, who had made his way up into the Sound through Greenland Gulf and Baffin's Bay. Thus, then, McClure and his company are the only navigators who have ever accomplished the Northwest Passage, and who have shown that it is possible to set sail from Liverpool, and so, leaving Greenland on the right, skirt the great North American Continent, leave Kamchatka on the right again, and cast anchor in the waters of the Mikado. Great as the discovery is, it yet is useless. We have cut Suez; we may soon perform a similar exploit at Panama. The Central Pacific line binds San Francisco to New York; and before another generation has passed away a continuous road will stretch from Table Bay to the Mozambique Channel. But another problem awaits us, more important by far and more interesting than the discovery of either the Northwest or Northeast Channel. We know that North America, with its huge pendant of the Southern Continent; that Asia and Europe, and—to add yet another continent—Greenland, are but enormous islands; that Behring Straits, the Gulf of Greenland and the open sea between Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla are all in free communication with one another. But how about the Pole itself—how about the mystic space which lies land-locked between these continents? The general theory, and one which facts strongly support, is that towards the North Pole sets a continuous undercurrent of warm sea water, which, rising at the Pole itself, forms a huge free Arctic Sea, surrounded by monstrous icebergs and infinite floes, while itself is unruffled by winds, untroubled by tempest, teeming with life and ever open. From its centre the currents set southward, and soon the chill brine is converted into huge masses of ice, which, floating towards the Equator, block up Behring Straits and Baffin's Bay, and cut off all access to this noble Arctic ocean. It is the old story of the Hyperboreans overagain. We have to get well behind the North wind, and when once behind it we break upon the scene which old Lucretius paints. We see the glory of heaven, the quiet dwellings where no winds rattle, no rain drops; no hail, no snow, no hoar frost works its cruel will—but a cloudless sky, unflecked, laughs with wide flood of light

Who is to be the first to break into this silent sea? That it is there—that it lies in all its open glory under the Polar sky—we know as surely as we know any truth of science. The great warm Gulf Stream is overflowing toward the Pole; it is ever rolling back, converted into huge and hideous blocks and hummocks and bergs More than this, the process has of late years become more rapid. Greenland is now one vast thrilling region of thick ribbed ice. The Gulf of Greenland used to be navigable up to the Grinnell Land and Kane's open sea. Now it is blocked with an immense flood of crystal, which comes rolling down, crumpling up before it all that comes in its way, as a railway train would crumple up an egg. Parry—keenest, truest, most chivalrous of our Arctic voyagers—did his best to reach the open ocean upon sledges. The ice, with him upon it, travelled faster towards the south than he upon it could make headway towards the north. He found himself, as it were, upon a huge glacial treadmill. The fates were against him, and he bent his way sadly back. But where one, through no fault of his own, has failed, others can win, and it is certain that this glorious open Northern Sea, where the whale wallows and the seal and walrus herd, will yet be cut by European keel. The Austrians have an expedition at present wintering in the Nova Zembla Ocean, under Weyprecht and Payer. A Swedish expedition, ruled by Palander and Vordenksjold, will early next spring attempt to cut its way northward in light sledges, drawn by fleet reindeer. The Danes are sending exploring parties towards the *ultima Thule* by land over the extreme Polar bounds of waste and barren Greenland; and even the French, amid all their troubles from within and without, propose to despatch an Arctic expedition under Ambert and Mack, though for the present it is postponed, owing to some obstacles which stood in the way. Nor is this all. It is also understood that Prince Bismarck and Prince Hohenlohe take much interest in these discoveries, and that it is not unlikely that yet another German expedition may be despatched next Spring to follow up the researches already described.

Where is England amid all these expeditions? Ought she not, too, to hold her own? Where so great a problem is to be solved, ought she alone to hold back and to measure the net value of the results of such an undertaking against its net cost? Grant that the discovery of the open Polar Sea will lead to no real good, will add not a penny either to our imports or our exports; that the wretched savages who live on the extreme northern fringe of the world's two huge continents have nothing to offer us for our beads and cutlery save sealskins and walrus ivory, and that, on our part, it is cheaper to procure ivory from Central Africa and sealskins from Alaska than to despatch vessels to the terrible Northern Sea. Even when all this is admitted, the broad question yet remains behind of our national glory and credit. Is England to once again allow herself to be outstripped in the race? While we were debating about Livingstone and about the possibilities of passing through Unyanyembe to Ujiji Mr. Stanley was already on his way. By the time the English expedition had collected its forces at Zanzibar the young American was pressing on from Ujiji to the coast, bearing the news for which we had waited for years. Is such a defeat to happen again to the England of Drake and Frobisher, of Hudson and Baffin, of Ross and Parry, of McClure and Belcher, of Franklin and Osborn? Surely the glory of discovering this open Northern Sea ought to be our own.

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.

Shad—	Marsters & Patterson
Codfish—	do
Bloaters—	do
Notice—	Cudlip & Snider
Mink Furs—	D. Magee & Co
Smoked Herring—	M. Frawley
Flour, Groceries and Liquors—	Wm. Dunlop
Harness Maker, &c—	Geo. Murdoch
Printers, Booksellers, Stationers, &c—	Barnes & Co

AUCTIONS.

Sugar, Raisins, Molasses, &c—	John W. Nicholson

Brevities.

A valuable gold watch, valued at $150—was yesterday presented to Mr. Gavin Rannie by his fellow employes on the E. & N. A. Railway. Mr. Rannie has for some years been a track-master on the eastern line and on his change to the western section of the I. C. R. R. has been well shown the esteem in which he is held no less by his fellow-workers than by the public with whom he has been brought in contact.

The furniture factory of Messrs. Atkinson & Bourne at Woodstock was destroyed by fire on Tuesday.

A morning contemporary duly chronicles the fact that a policeman has a cold and is not well.

The beautiful snow fell in luscious flakes yesterday afternoon. Rain supervened and to make matters nice last night was the the coldest of the season. Early this morning the searchers after "early rum" found the sidewalks in a most treacherous condition.

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

To Map Makers.

We cannot undertake to return the maps of the Boston fire that have been sent us for approval. The owners may have them by applying at the counting room. The one scratched on a barn door with a horse shoe is too large, the one carved on a brick with a nail is ingenious, but the brick is so thick, the foreman says, that mechanical reasons prevent its being used. Those received from friends in Boston and New York have evidently seen service in illustrating several wars and adorning thousands of tea chests. The wooden ones from Mosquito Cove are too fragile for our fast cylinder presses, the tin ones are too thin, and the slightly altered patent medicine cuts would hardly impose upon our readers. We are obliged to our friends, but must decline to inflict any of their cuts upon the public.

The Difficulties of a Photographer—Photographs vs. Wrinkles.

A very amusing incident occurred in a well known Photographic establishment this morning. An elderly lady, whose age might be sixty, well dressed, was with much earnestness and considerable force denouncing the proprietor of the establishment who, by the way, is a very good tempered and obliging old gentleman, asserting that he would neither let her have her photographs nor return her money. On enquiry we learnt that some five or six months ago the lady had some pictures taken, for which she paid $5. On seeing them after they were completed, she refused to take them "unless the wrinkles were taken out of her face." The old lady was very indignant, and stated she had consulted a lawyer on the matter, and he had informed her she must either have her pictures or money. The former had been offered to her on several occasions, but, with the "wrinkles," she would not accept them. Here is a fine point for some of our celebrated lawyers to argue. Could the old lady's face be photographed minus the wrinkles?

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.*

I Love to Think of Winter.

The mention of names would in this instance be ridiculous. It is sufficient to state that at an early hour this morning an individual addicted to the muses, sallied forth to enter upon the duties of every day life. Aurora dawned upon a wintry scene, and frozen snow and ice upon the ground told in emphatic tones that the melancholy days had come, the saddest of the year, when topers take their warming rum, and everything is dear. As the individual addicted to the muses passed through the King Square he was struck with the beauties of morning as shown in the November sunlight. The blades of grass were adorned with diamonds, the fine sparkle of ice was conspicuous in the fountain and even on the pathway which he trod was shown the bright sparkle of ice which appeared almost too sacred to be trodden under foot. Such a scene could not fail to awake emotions, and the contemplative individual thus mused: What pleasure unspeakable does the early morning riser enjoy! What pleasures are unfolded—what beauties revealed! How beautiful is the scene when Summer, as if reluctant to depart, appears to wrestle with stern old Winter! Oh, the Fall, the Fall—at this moment the contemplator of nature stepped on a treacherous spot and rapidly assumed a horizontal position, to the intense amusement of a number of venders of morning papers. That poetical individual may be interviewed as in the past, but a reference to the Fall evokes from him profanity of a gross nature.

A Map of the Boston Fire.

The St. Andrews *Standard* with that commendable spirit of enterprise which has ever marked its course as a journal intends in its next issue to furnish the public with an elaborate map of the district devastated by the late calamitous fire in Boston. If the cut cannot be borrowed before the next day of publication a smaller plan will be published in order to satisfy the rapacious craving of the British public. In the meantime the *Standard* will pursue the even tenor of its way and if the cut should be found on its arrival to be of collossal dimensions the journal will be enlarged without extra charge to the subscribers. This laudable enterprise cannot fail of success and the intelligent public throughout the Province await with deep anxiety this stroke of enterprise. Even children cry for it and some of our morning contemporaries doubtless await the result in order to exercise their critical eye and extraordinary discrimination.

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

How a bad Bill passed undetected, and how the Pleading passer passed Undetected.

The clothing store of Mr. S. Wilson, on King street, was open at an early hour this morning and the goods temptingly displayed in order to invite the custom of such individuals as desire to make a new departure for the land where freedom, finance and fire reign. At the reasonable hour of twenty minutes before eight an individual respectable in his appearance and quiet in his demeanour appeared and desired to examine some of the ready-made clothing prepared under the personal supervision of the proprietor. A scene of gratification ensued, the proprietor being gratified at his friend's appreciation of the goods, and the stranger being gratified on account of his idea of the soft thing he had in contemplation to accomplish. Mr. S. Wilson, Jr., was persuasive and indeed grew eloquent over the merits of a $8 coat, and the stranger was persuaded to become a purchaser. With a spirit of munificence worthy of a Peabody he carelessly flung a $50 U. S. bill on the counter and awaited his change. It came, and with a new coat and $46 the stranger bade a fond adieu and departed. Mr. S. Wilson, Jr., had arisen early in the morning and while laying the bill among his cash for the day chanced to smell a mouse of singularly large dimensions. He next remembered Mr Chubb who keeps an office for the exchange of money and to him submitted the $50 bill so recently acquired. But Mr. Chubb was not inclined to negotiate and pronounced the bill of a spurious nature. The time made by Mr. Wilson in reaching the wharf at Reed's Point is not given but by availing himself of all human motive power he reached the American steamer just as the prophetic notes of the last bell rang out upon the morning air. Slipping on board, he found his customer. The recognition was mutual and the interview concluded by Mr. Wilson leaving the store with a new coat on his arm and $46 in his pocket. The donor of the coat and one wished the matter to be considered in confidence.

Shipping Notes.

A fine ship named the Toledo, registering about 1000 tons, was launched in the yard of Messrs. Murphy & Jefferson, Tusket, N. S., on Thursday last.

Captain E. F. Ford, of the schooner Marion of this port, states, through the Halifax *Chronicle*, that his vessel was ashore at Yarmouth on the 12th inst. as reported. He makes the following record of his voyage from New York to Halifax. We sailed New York on the 1st. Nothing material happened until the 7th. At 4 a. m., wind fresh, S.E., with rain, barometer