DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, DENTIST,

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH INSERTED IN THE BEST MANNER.

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

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 RESPECSFULLY SOLICITED.

☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.

sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,

55 and 57 King Street.

PER THE "MANITOBAN" AND "SCANDANAVIAN," VIA PORTLAND:—

3 Cases Clarks Reels, 1 Case Elastic Goring,

2 CASES RUBBER BALLS.

FROM NEW YORK:—

6 Cases Newest Styles Paper Collars,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

We are receiving by every steamer to Portland NEW GOODS to keep up our assortment and we desire to say that orders from the country will be promtly attended to.

EVERITT & BUTLER,

jan 24

BARNES & CO.,

Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

☞ We have added new machinery to our Bindery, and are enabled to execute BINDING in the best style. *Call and see Specimens.*

BARNES & CO.,
nov 21 1y 53 Prince Wm. street.

MOORE'S

Sign Painting

ESTABLISHMENT,

47 Germain Street,

dec 5

WILLIAM DUNLOP,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Flour, Groceries & Liquors,

No. 40 CHARLOTTE STREET,

nov 21 1y ST. JOHN, N. B.

159 Union Street.

GEORGE MURDOCH,

Harness Maker,

AND DEALER IN

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

☞ Strict attention paid to JOBBING and REPAIRING. nov 21 1y

IN AID OF THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

THE President and Directors of the above named institution, in order to liquidate the liabilities of said building, and to render it worthy of the purposes for which it was intended, as a

Temple of Art and Recreation,

beg leave to announce to the public that they have arranged with a Committee of Management and Business Managers to give on

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,

MAY 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, 1873.

FOUR GRAND

GIFT CONCERTS!

At which will be given away

30,000 Dollars in Cash

IN THE FOLLOWING DISTRIBUTION:

1 GRAND CASH GIFT OF		$10,000
1	" " " "	2,000
1	" " " "	1,000
1	" " " "	1,000
1	" " " "	500
1	" " " "	500
1	" " " "	250
1	" " " "	250
1	" " " "	250
1	" " " "	250
10 Grand Cash Gifts of	$100 ea.	1,000
20	" " " 50 "	1,000
50	" " " 20 "	1,000
500	" " " 10 "	5,000
1200	" " " 5 "	6,000
1790 Cash Gifts amounting to		$30,000

Or, about ONE chance in NINE.

☞ To render the Concerts superior to any yet given in St. John, the BEST TALENT on the Continent will be procured if possible. The sum set aside for such purpose being

$5,000.00.

16,000 Tickets only will be issued at.....$5 each.

Eleven Tickets for Fifty Dollars.

All Tickets will be numbered and registered in the Managers' Books, and NO TICKET GENUINE UNLESS PAID FOR.

All receipts from the sale of tickets will be deposited forthwith in the BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK to the credit of a Special Fund subject only to the Joint Cheque of the Inspectors representing the Company and the public and one or other of the Managers.

Should the enterprise not succeed, the BUSINESS MANAGERS BIND THEMSELVES to return all monies received from ticket holders.

The distribution of Cash Gifts will be solely under the control of a Committee to be selected by the audience from among themselves, assisted by leading citizens, and to take place during the period of the Concerts.

GEO. E. S. KEATOR, M. D., President.

DIRECTORS:

JOHN GUTHRIE, T. B. BUXTON,
A. M. RING, M. D.

J. R. ARMSTRONG, Secretary.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT:

J. T. STEEVES, M.D, M. W. MAHER, M.P.P.

Committee of Reference:—SIMEON JONES, Esq., of S. Jones & Co., Bankers; R. P. BUTLER, Esq., of Everitt & Butler, Merchants; G. J. CHUBB, Esq., of H. Chubb & Co., Printers and Publishers; W. H. THORNE, Esq., Merchant; G. FRED RING, Esq., Merchant.

Inspectors:—WM. BREEZE, Esq., C. E. L. JARVIS, Esq.

☞ Tickets for sale at the Boookstores of H Chubb & Co, J. & A. McMillan, T. H Hall, and the Music Store of E. Peters & Bro., and at the General Agency Office, 51 Prince Wm. St., and of Agents throughout the Province.

All Registered Letters, Post Office Orders and Communications must be addressed to

WM. H. OLIVE, } Business
WM. NANNERY, } Managers.
P. O. Box 485, St. John, N. B.

N. B.—RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.

jan 29

The Daily Tribune.

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

THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 30, 1873.

Our Iniquitous Taxation.

We are glad to see that the older city papers are following the lead of THE TRIBUNE in denouncing the iniquitous practice of taxing a man's wages as income. They held back as long as possible, for fear of offending the wealthy class, but they find that they must speak out now that the way has been prepared for them. They believe, and everybody else believes, the present system of taxation to be anomalous and oppressive. It is difficult to understand how anybody can publicly defend the existing barbarity, or oppose the very mild measure of reform provided for by the 7th section of the proposed assessment bill now before the Sessions. We warn the venerable possessors of houses, goods, and lands that their refusal to agree to the exemption of wages to the amount of $400 may lead to the passage of a bill for the exemption of all salaries from taxation. This is what should be done, and what will be done, but the wealthy magistrates might postpone the event by graciously accepting the moderate proposals of men of propety like Mr. Jarvis who for very shame at the existing iniquity propose a moderate measure of reform. If the Sessions continue to obstruct the reformation of abuses the Government must be asked to swamp them as a British Premier swamped the House of Lords when it negatived the Reform Bill, as Bismarck swamped the German Upper House when it refused to pass a liberal measure, as the Government of this Province swamped the Gloucester Sessions for the purpose of securing obedience to the laws. Let a new batch of magistrates be appointed for the special purpose of voting down those who are obstructing the bill now before the St. John Sessions.

The importance that is seemingly attached to the action of this body is very absurd. Pressure should be brought to bear on the City and County members of Assembly, and the passage of a bill secured without regard to the wishes of the dozen or two of landlords who control the Sessions.

One of the most unfortunate of Canadians is Dr. John Vavasour Noel of Ontario. He went to New Jersey some time ago, wedded a rich wife, and lived happily until called to his former home on business. On his return he found that his wife had been estranged from him. She commenced a suit for divorce, and, by virtue of an old statute authorizing the imprisonment of a foreigner who is a defendant in a suit, had him thrown into jail at Camden, N. J. Of course there is another man in the case. Noel, without money or friends, lay in jail sometime before attention was attracted to his case. It has been given publicity, and certain philanthropic people are working to secure his freedom. New Jersey is, certainly, a nice place for a foreigner to be sued in.

The Prussian House of Deputies is excited over the rapid increase of emigration, and the Minister admits the inability of the Government to prevent it except by bettering the condition of the people at home. It is not much use to talk of bettering the condition of the people while the present gigantic military expenditures are kept up. Compulsory military service and military taxes are what drive the people from the land of their fathers. It is the crowding glory of the Anglo-Saxon race in America that peace at little price is preserved.

DEFEAT.

He took her hand and looked at her:
No sound did that deep stillness stir:
Even the weary, wandering rain
Had ceased to beat upon the pane;
Only about the perfect moon
A sigh more faint than the faint south;
Hovered a moment's space, and then
Died into nothingness again.

The words he spoke were brief and low,
What could he say, she did not know
What pulse of that impetuous soul
But owned her calm, serene control?
No need for him to test her hour
With cunning fence or vessel strong
Only to ask and wait her will,
And winning, losing, love her still.

Perhaps she wavered—ay, perhaps
The shadow of the cloud that wraps
The future from our question gaze
Let in some glimpse of after days—
Some hint of all she might possess
In that true spirit's tenderness,
If but her weaker life might move
Unto the music of his love.

Perhaps! who knows? He only knew
The large grey eyes were dim with dew;
Saw only on the mouth's sweet bloom
The shadow of reluctant doom;
For only one sad, gentle word—
And then through the deep stillness heard
Once more the weary, wandering rain
Beat dull against the window pane.

NOTES AND NEWS.

CANADA.

Chapais has retired from the Cabinet.

Parliament will be summoned for the despatch of business on the 5th of March.

The other day, in Montreal, an inebriated Irishman attempted to cross the path of the locomotive, but was struck by the engine and whirled high into the air, landing in a snow bank. He was not hurt. Drunken Irishmen are hard to kill.

Col. Belle, manager of the Home for Immigrants at Montreal, is accused of insulting the women placed in the Home. Affidavits setting forth his business are now under the consideration of the Government, and an effort is making to secure their withdrawal. The Montreal Chief of Police dismissed a man who would not comply with his request to withdraw the charge that had been sworn to, and *The Gazette* very properly exposes him.

UNITED STATES.

The Boston Board of Aldermen with one dissenting vote has passed an order directing trustees of the Public Library to open it on Sunday afternoons.

The new Mayor of New Orleans, Alfred Witz, is a creole, and only 26 years of age, the youngest man who has ever been chief magistrate of the city.

Edson Hunt, belonging in Concord, Mass., 17 years old, was killed while walking on a railroad track Tuesday morning on his way to school. His body was caught on the cowcatcher and thrown up near the boiler, and was not discovered until the train reached Ayer station.

A man cannot do a more ill-advised thing than to get intoxicated and then attempt to enter a house by way of the chimney. It is an awkward way of getting in at best, and if the kitchen fires are going is likely to prove very uncomfortable. A man in a Pennsylvania town tried it lately, and the next that was seen of him he was discovered in a flue reduced to a skeleton.

To desire to know how it feels to be hung is a morbid curiosity, and it is not worth while trying to gratify it. To commit murder is not a sure way to hang one's self, not pleasant. A boy in West Chester, Pa., tried hanging himself a short time ago, just to see how it felt, and was cut down barely in time to save his life. He is satisfied, and has no desire to repeat the experiment.

Capt. Kidd seems to have distributed his inexhaustible treasure along the Atlantic coast pretty impartially. It is reported that a chest containing $30,000 in coin has been dug up near Cape May, with that marauding mariner's own name branded on it. This settles the matter of the genuineness of the treasure and the authenticity of the story. We have the buccaneer's own trade mark on the box. What more could we ask?

GENERAL.

Who was the straightest man in the Bible? Joseph, for Pharaoh wanted to make a ruler of him.

The Augusta *Herald* has for its motto a prominent line as follows: "Two Almighty Dollars a Year."

It is considered cool to take a man's hat with his name written in it, simply because you want his autograph.

Major Zeb Grummet in his lecture, "New Fangled Notions," says: 'It requires more brains to run a popular local newspaper than is usually carried into the White House under the hat of the President of the United States."

A national penny subscription has been going on for some time in England for the benefit of John King, the first Englishman who signed the total abstinence pledge. It has just closed and amounts to $1500. Mr. King is now old and in want.

It was Daniel who said "Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased." He clearly referred to reporters in this remark, and this suggests the idea that Daniel was in that line himself; it is certain at all events that he was allowed to pass in free to see the lions.

Our old friend the sea serpent has started a bit of discussion as to whether he exists or not. Of course he does. Has he not been seen in every part of the habitable globe, in far off seas, and in inland ponds, in tropical climes and in the regions of ice and snow, even in Lake Utopia? The old reptile wandering Jew, he is one of the most substantial varieties of modern times, furnishing substance for scores of sailors' yarns, though never wasting his favors on scientific observers.

A Barbadoes Boy.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* has the following: At a late hour last night, Captain Williams, of the Twenty first precinct, found a little colored boy wandering about his precinct, and upon questioning him, learned that he was a stranger in the city and had no place in which to sleep. The captain took the boy to the station-house, where he gave his name as Joseph Edward Bleedman and his age as 12 years. He then stated that his father and mother are living on the island of Barbadoes, and that he was kidnapped from there about one year ago, and brought to St John, N. B., by a lady, with whom he had lived until last week, when he was put on board the cars and brought to this city on Friday last, this lady, it appears, having no further use for him. The conductor of the train, learning his history, thought that his mother, who is living in Westchester county, might like to have the boy to work about the house, took him up there and left him at her house. The boy did not suit her, however, and yesterday the conductor again brought him to the city and left him at the Grand Central depot, from whence he wandered over to the Twenty first precinct, and was there found by the police. The boy is a bright, intelligent little fellow, and expresses a great desire to get to his home again, to see his father and mother.

Horrible Entertainment.

The Swiss *Times* says that at the menagerie of Signori Bidel and Farnali, at Turin, on Monday evening, the audience were treated to a performance not announced in the bills. Signor Bidel, the famous lion tamer, entered, as usual, a large cage in which were lion, lionesses, bears, hyenas, and a lamb. After the feats of leaping, &c., ordinarily shown in such exhibitions, the grand feature consisted in the simultaneous approach of the wild animals to the lamb, and the exchange of "the kisses of fraternity." This was accomplished successfully, the animals methodically touching noses, then gravely stalking back to their places. The performance was to close with putting the lamb's head in the mouth of a lion. No sooner had the jaws closed upon the head of the animal than it was evident by the eyes and movement of the tail of the lion that foul play was threatened, and before a word of command could be given streams of blood were running from his mouth. Children screamed and women fainted, but fortunately the panic was of short duration. Signor Bidel, with a tremendous blow on the throat of the lion and a shout of command, forced the half-wild animal to relinquish his victim, and, although roaring fearfully, he sullenly obeyed the fixed eye and gesture of his master, retiring into a corner of the cage. But to the renewed horror of the people, in dealing with the lion he had turned his back to the lioness, who, with a howl of rage, leapt upon his back. Fortunately for Bidel, her claws and teeth entered his clothing only, and with a spring and cry he leapt from under her, at the same time striking right and left with his loaded whip, forcing the animals to the front of the cage. There was an instant of hesitation and submission on the part of the latter, during which Bidel, revolver in hand, unfastened the cage and backed himself out of it. Seeing him safe, the reaction of the audience was tremendous, and the cheers that greeted his appearance were deafening. Although perfectly quiet, the deadly pallor of his face gave evidence of the danger he had passed.

Drowned in North River—Sad Termination of a Saturday Night Surprise Party.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.

One of the most admired of the sporting fraternity, twenty years ago, was Bill Poole, the pugilist, and the length of time that he lived with a bullet in his vitals, after receiving his mortal wound in 1856 made his death as memorable as his life. He left a widow and one son, Charles, now 22 years old. After struggling for some time to maintain herself and son in New Jersey, Mrs. Poole finally married Mr John F. Smiley, of this city, and they lived very happily together. Saturday last a number of friends of Captain Neery, of the Armenia steamship, determined on giving him a surprise party, and Mrs. Smiley made one of the merry company. Her husband was to come for her at the vessel when his place of business should be closed. Her son, who frequently acted as chaperone, was unwell, and one Mr. Sheldon, an old friend of the family, acted as escort. The merry-making and refreshments on board the Armenia lasted until 1 o'clock yesterday morning, when the party seperated to return. To reach the dock the deck of the Chauncey Vibbert had to be crossed, and the gang-plank leading to it was inclined at a considerable angle, owing to low water. Mrs. Smiley whose husband had been unable to come for her, prepared to ascend the gang-plank, and had got one foot on a cross-piece at the lower end, when she slipped on a piece of ice, and after staggering an instant over the unprotected paddle-rail, fell on the ice below with a crash and partially disappeared. The cry of "a woman overboard" was raised, and Mr. Sheldon rushed to the side of the boat and threw out a line, and at the same moment Staats Winne, a deck hand, who had been awakened by the alarm, jumped out of his berth in his night clothes, and fastening a line round his waist plunged into the dock. Mrs Smiley at this time had recovered herself, and was buoyed up by a large cake of ice. She was perfectly conscious, and called out that she was getting cold, and entreated Mr. Sheldon and those standing by to save her. Winne grasped her and called to those on deck to pull in the line, and he and Mrs. Smiley were drawn on the guards. Mr. Sheldon caught her waterproof, and Winne, supposing her secured, let go his hold, when she fell back again, and all further attempt at rescuing her resulted in nothing. The body was not found until daybreak, when it was taken to her husband's residence.

The Late Ex-Emperor of France—Details of His Last Moments at Chiselhurst.

The London papers are filled with details of the death of ex-Emperor Napoleon, and render worthy tribute to the memory of the illustrious man. It has been stated how a sudden change for the worse surprised both his physicians and household. The delicate operation of lithotrity had been performed with seeming success, and the sufferer was hoped to have made the first advance toward a permanent rally. The Prince Imperial, who had been for a few days in Camden Place, returned in good hope to the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, accompanied by his friend, a son of Dr. Conneau, and M. Filon, his tutor. When the Emperor's sudden sinking was discovered a carriage was sent for his son. The young man was at drill with the cadet company, cheerful and happy, when the sad news reached him, and with a heart like lead he stacked his rifle and drove to Chiselhurst. It was no false alarm. When the young man arrived he was Napoleon IV. The Empress arrived in time to be recognized by her dying husband, though he was too exhausted to speak distinctly. The last sign of consciousness he gave was a smile when the Empress kissed him; then he passed peacefully away. The Empress swooned and had to be removed in a state of insensibility from the apartment. Those of his suite and household who had been absent for an hour or two, leaving him in a condition of supposed improvement, were stunned by the blow. Several had gone out to transact business in different directions; among them, Mr. Gamble, the head of His Majesty's stud, had proceeded to the village, while the Countess Clary had visited the parish church to witness a wedding there. At the request of the bereaved Imperial family Signor D. Brucciani, of Covent Garden, was promptly summoned to take a cast of His Majesty's head, and this task, both as to the features and the form of the skull, was performed with perfect success. Physically speaking, the late Emperor's frame was robust, and the chest especially was full and strong. The head was very large, and the forehead a particularly prominent feature. The post mortem examination which the Imperial family consented to was carefully and conscientiously conducted, and the conclusion arrived at was that the fatal illness of the Emperor belonged in the class of those complicated maladies whose precise nature can never by any human possibility be determined before death. Sir Benjamin Brodie, dealing with cases of the same character as that of which the Emperor Napoleon died, placed the causes of death under two heads—first, those directly and solely due to the operation itself; and, secondly, those which were due to some co existent diseases brought into an active state by the shock of the operation, but a disease which in itself would have been productive of death had not the operation been performed. The post-mortem examination showed not merely that the calculus, on which Sir Henry Thompson's twice successful operations was made, had formed in the bladder, but that the kidneys were involved in the inflammatory effects produced by the irritation of the vesical calculus to a degree not anticipated, and which if suspected could not have been ascertained. The Emperor had been a man of cares even in the brightest days of his prosperity, and overwhelmed with severe mental suffering during the latter part of his life. All this brought about a degree of exhaustion which left immune and to the demand that medical science made upon him. There was no disease of any organs except the kidneys. The brain and its membranes were in a perfectly natural state, the heart was sound, and the blood clear.

Moose in the Mails.

[From the Fredericton Express.]

The Post Office authorities in St. John are introducing a new branch of mail service for which the public ought to be very grateful.

The Post Master in St. John, in the kindness of his heart, perhaps hearing that beef and pork were going up in Oromocto, sent in the mail bag to that village a lot of moose meat, which duly arrived, and for which no doubt the people of Oromocto were duly thankful. Bright visions floated before their eyes, a new era of progress had dawned, and there would be no longer necessity for buying beef by the quarter. No, they could send to St. John for their beef-steak, mutton-chop or sausages; could order it one day and have it up in time for breakfast the next. Some, more enthusiastic than the rest, expected to hear of the money order system being amended so that they could draw provisions as well as cash, and joy reigned in their hearts.

But it was too good to last. Some envious individual, desirous of making himself obnoxious, complained that the moose meat had discolored his letters and tinged the copy of his favorite newspaper, so as to make their contents unintelligible.

Alas, his complaint prevailed; and the St. John Postmaster keeps his Moose meat at home.

Perhaps he may try again, if so, we advise him to put it in a mail bag by itself, not that it would hurt the letters, but we defy even moose meat to remain long in contact with the St. John papers without becoming tainted.

The Good Time Coming.

Mark Twain takes this view of the Millennium of women's rights:

In that day a man shall say to his servant, "What is the matter with the baby?" And the servant shall reply, 'It has been sick for hours.' "And where is its mother?" "She is out electioneering for Sally Robbins." And such conversations as these shall transpire between ladies and servants applying for situations.

"Can you cook?" "Yes." "Can you wash?" "Yes." "All right. Who is your choice for State milliner?" "Judy McGinnis." "Well, you can tramp."

And women shall talk politics instead of discussing the fashions; and men shall nurse the babies while their wives go up to the polls to vote. And in that day the man who hath beautiful whiskers shall beat the homely man of wisdom for Governor, and the youth who waltzes with exquisite grace shall be Chief of Police in preference to the man of practical sagacity and determined energy.

Every man I take it, has a selfish end in view when he pours out eloquence in behalf of the public good in the newspapers, and such is the case with me. I do not want the privileges of woman extended, because my wife holds office in nineteen different female associations, and I have to do all her clerking.

If you give the women full sweep with men in political affairs, she will proceed to run for every office under the new dispensation. That will finish me. She would not have time to do anything at all then, and every solitary thing would then fall on me, and my family would go to destruction, for I am not qualified for a wet nurse.

A Just Verdict.

Mention was made in the Boston *Journal* some days since of an outrageous case of brutality in a Philadelphia station house; an old man, guilty of no more serious offence than drunkenness, and under ordinary circumstances an honest and industrious citizen, having been cruelly beaten to death in his cell by a police Sergeant. The case was an aggravated one, as it appeared that the Sergeant's assault was wholly unprovoked, and that the old man was entirely helpless. The police Sergeant was tried for his crime, and on Saturday the jury rendered a verdict against him of "murder in the second degree." The only error appears to have been making it the second instead of the first degree; but the sentence of the Court will probably be the heaviest allowed by the verdict. This prompt punishment of a brutal abuse of authority should serve as a warning to all police officers and like functionaries.

Another Heroine.

A young lady living near Huntington harbor, L. I., recently performed a deed of heroism which entitles her to a niche in the same gallery with Ida Lewis. It appears that two men recently embarked in a frail skiff, after having purchased a weekly supply of provisions, and started for Eaton's Neck, where they were employed in a gravel pit. To pass from the harbor into Huntington Bay they had to go through a narrow strait and row close to the shore for several miles. They had just passed through the strait in safety when the boat became entangled in a floe of ice. The efforts of the men to pull out of it only made matters worse, and they finally capsized and found themselves floundering in the water. Neither of the men could swim, and clinging to whatever they could lay their hands upon they called loudly for help. Their cries were heard at a neighboring farmhouse, where there lived three women and a little boy. All rushed down to the beach, and one of them, Miss Lucinda Conklin wadded out into the bay determined to do what she could to save the struggling men. With a heroism seldom paralleled she plunged out where the water was over her head, and after a few vigorous strokes reached one of the drowning men. Although exhausted he was still sensible, and obeying Miss Conklin's directions he placed his hands on her shoulders and was dragged to shore. The young lady was thoroughly exhausted by her exertion and fainted soon after landing. The man was carried into a neighboring house and was after a time revived. His companion clung to the keel of the boat and was hauled ashore soon after.

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.

Journalist Wanted.

A journalist is wanted immediately as city reporter. Apply personally or by letter to the editor of THE TRIBUNE. tf

MR. P. S. KNOWLES is authorized to solicit subscriptions for the TRIBUNE.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.—We particularly request our subscribers to notify us at once of any irregularity in the mailing of the TRIBUNE. We are desirous to remedy any defects in mailing arrangements that may occur, and rely on those interested to point them out.

New Advertisements.

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

Amusements—
Academy of Music Gift Concerts
do Lime Light Exhibition

Just Received—
Likely, Cameron & Golding

Kerosene Goods— McLauchlan & Sancton

Selection— J & A McMillan

C. C.—The Points Medal.

John White made eleven points yesterday afternoon, and gained the medal.

Mysterious Disappearance.

L. H. Kidd, carriage builder, has disappeared. No one is anxious on his account except his creditors.

Circular Saw Accident.

In Barnhill's saw mill, Portland, yesterday, John Craig's hand was nearly sawed off by the edger, the saw cutting into the main joint of the thumb and across the palm. There is not the slightest attempt made to guard against circular saw accidents. Can't somebody invent a method of rendering them less frequent?

Billiards for Money.

John Stafford and George Roberts played five match games, in Ross's Charlotte street saloon, last evening, for $10 a side, each game, Stafford discounting Roberts. Four games were won by Roberts, and Stafford doesn't want to discount him any more.

Police Court.

There was but once case of drunkenness before the Court this morning, and the solitary individual presented a furlorn appearance having apparently had a fight and got the worst of it. He answered to the name of Alex. McWilliams, was charged with being drunk in Sheffield street, and was sentenced to pay the usual fine of $4

James Davis, who stands charged with forcibly stealing from the person of Joseph Stanton a pocket-book containing $15.40 was brought up before His Honor, but the witnesses who had been summoned not having, after considerable time, made their appearance, he was remanded. The case will not probably be tried before Monday.

Crime in Fredericton.

On Monday night burglars were abroad in the Celestial City. They entered Sutherland Bros'. store by climbing over the top of the shutters and smashing the glass in the door, and got a dollar; tried Nealis's, and secured very little there; and then forced open a back window of Campbell's liquor store and found a dollar or two. *The Express* thinks "the thieves were evidently total abstainers, as not even a tumbler was moved from the shelf, nor was any of the stock behind the bar troubled."

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

Entertainment at St. Malachi's Hall.

The literary and musical entertainment which was repeated at St. Malachi's Hall last evening in aid of the funds of the Catholic Orphan Asylum, by the St. Joseph's Literary Club, was a decided success. The hall was well filled, and every one present was delighted with the evening's entertainment. The selections by the Christian Brothers band were rendered in excellent time. The improvement in this band during the past year has been marked.

Mr. Coleman Passed Over.

The Telegraph learns that the Western and Central Divisions of the Intercolonial will be placed in charge of Richard Luttrel, who is to be imported from the St. Lawrence and Ottawa road for the purpose, the Government thus ignoring Mr. Coleman's claims, based on several years' unrecognized services as Assistant Superintendent. *The Telegraph* says "his accession to the staff of the road will, it is expected, be a great acquisition." Oh, of course.

A Clever Advertising Dodge.

It is said that the correspondence in a contemporary last evening, under the head of "Lotteries," was written by one of the Managers of the Grand Gift Concerts in aid of the Academy of Music. This was one of the methods adopted by Barnum to call attention to his advertisements, and it also made the fortunes of two rival managers in San Francisco lately.

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

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

The Concert in the Institute.

The scene presented in the Institute last evening was very pleasing. Every seat was full except one, we like to be particular, and a few occupied chairs in the aisles. The audience was composed of well dressed, attentive, moderately appreciative, and decorously applauding people. The old man who pounds on the back of a seat with an enormous cane long after others have ceased to applaud stayed away, the young man who brings the flat of his boot down on the floor with an effect scarcely less than that of a succession of nitro-glycerine explosions was at the billiard match, the boys who whistle on their fingers were in the Police Station for indulging in sham fights on the streets, the young lady and gentleman who talk and giggle during the singing were at a select party, the fellow who performs an obligato with his cane was not there or had pawned his stick for a drink, and the old party who accompanies the singers in an undertone was so hoarse that he couldn't trust his voice. So much for the audience. On the stage were two Steinway pianos from Peiler's, and a small cluster of ladies and gentlemen, not imposing in number, bewilderingly beautiful, or astoundingly and bewitchingly dressed, but quiet, modest and properly grouped. There was no terrace of half empty settees, no mountain from the summit of which the leader could wave his baton, and no theatrical airs or attempt at theatrical effect. Everything was arranged becomingly and modestly, and everybody knew his place and part.

The opening chorus, "Come Fairy Elves," was well sung, the different parts being ably sustained and artistically blended. Miss Armstrong's singing of "When Sparrows Fall" was pleasing. The overture on the piano by Misses Clinch, Garrison and Underhill and Mr. Peiler was a beautiful piece of instrumentation, gaining closer attention and more appreciative applause are usually accorded to piano performances in St. John. Miss Sturdee's "Sing Me an English Song" was very sweet and tender, and she was forced to again take the stage, giving "Cherry Ripe." The chorus, "Far Down the Forest," was sung with much spirit. Mrs. Lawton's bow was answered by the applause of her many admirers, and she sang "Merry, Merry Bird," and, as an *encore*, "Molly Astore," in a style equal to her most successful public efforts. The warmth of the applause showed that her popularity as a vocalist was never greater, It is to be hoped that she will appear more frequently at concerts given by local vocalists. Mr. Manning sang "Where are the Friends of my Youth?" in a style that increased his popularity as a vocalist. Nothing was lacking but a certain tremulous pathos that brings the tears to the eyes of every middle-aged listener when this song is sung by a master. Mr. Manning sang in well modulated and deep tones, showing careful culture and thorough preparation, but it requires genius to produce the effect intended by the author, and Mr. Manning sensibly refrained from attempting anything beyond his powers. In response to continued applause he repeated a stanza. Miss Armstrong sang "Tell me my Heart" with good effect, and responded to an *encore* by singing another song in good style. Mrs. Lawton and Miss Sturdee sang "The Birds awakening;" the chorus was sung by ladies, all the parts being taken very effectively. This is rather a novelty, and produced a good effect. "Jerusalem, thou that killest," was sung by Mrs. Lawton in a chaste and impressive manner. "The Heavens are telling" was the next piece on the programme. In this chorus the bass was too weak for the treble and the tenor was not heard on the highest notes at all. Wraps and overcoats were then donned to the music of "God Save the Queen," and the highly respectable audience filed out with respectable slowness at the respectable side of 10 o'clock. Everybody was pleased and nobody wild with delight. Not brilliant, but pretty, pleasant and profitable, was the verdict.

The number of tickets sold was 700; and the net result on behalf of the funds will exceed $200.

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

Squibs.

A grave business—The Sextons'.
A trying business—The Soapmakers'.
A serious business—The Candlemakers'.
A sound business—The Music sellers'.
A light business—Kerosene Oil Agency.
A safe business—Roberts'
A scaly business—Fairbanks'.
A shiftless business—The shirtmakers'.
A dark business—The Gas Company's.
A form of business—The Hoop Skirt makers'.
A deuce of a business—(Answer next week) KAY.

Auction Sales.

Mr. Hubbard sold at auction, at Chubb's Corner, at noon to-day, the leasehold property in Indiantown, known as the Gallagher estate. Robt. Blair, Esq., was the purchaser for $1,600.

Mr. Hanford sold at the same time and place 1 share of Gymnasium stock, to John Risk for $2 50, par value $20; 10 shares of Academy of Music stock to A. C. Smith for $7 per share, par value $100; 2 shares of Western Extension stock to W. Campbell for $13.25 per share, par value $50; 5 shares of Victoria hotel stock to W. W. Street for $61 per share, par value $100; and J. C. Brown's interest in 100 shares of Maritime Bank stock, 10 per cent paid up, to J. Scovil, Esq, for $8.50 per share on amount paid up or $95 per share of $100; 1 share of Victoria Skating Rink stock to John Melick, Esq., at $20 50, being at a premium of 2½ per cent.

Mr. Stewart sold at the same time and place $1,000 School Debentures to Michael McCarthy, at 1½ per cent below par.

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