The Weekly Tribune.

VOL. II—NO. 27 SAINT JOHN, TUESDAY, JAN. 6, 1874. SUPPLEMENT.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

To take effect on MONDAY, November 24th, 1873.

TRAINS LEAVE.	Exp.	Acc.	Fgt.	Ex p.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
St. John,	8.00	10.30	2.35	4.30
Hampton,	9.10	P. M. 12.10	4.15	5.35
Sussex,	10.15	2.15	6.25	6.55
Petitcodiac,	11.10	3.47	8.55	8.00
	P. M.			
Moncton, Arrive	12.15	5.35	10.50	
" Leave		5.45		
Painsec Junc., Arrive		6.15		
" " Leave	12.35	6.45		
	12.40	6.50		
Painsec Junction,	1.00	6.20	4.40	
Point du Chene,	1.45	7.10	4.45	
Amherst,	2.40	10.35		
		A. M.		
Londonderry,	5.08	4.30		
Truro, Arrive	5.50	6.00		
" Leave	6.10	Ex. 6.30	A. M. 7.15	
Pictou,	3.00			Acc. 6.00
New Glasgow,	3.30			6.47
Truro.	5.45			9.50
Truro,	6.10			10.20
Shubenacadie,	7.10	7.35	9.40	11.50
Windsor Junction	8.22	8.55	12.27	1.45
Halifax, Arrive	9.00	9.30	1.25	2.35

TRAINS LEAVE.	Epx.	Acc.	Fgt.	Exp.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Halifax,	7.30	10.15	3.20	4.00
Windsor Junction,	8.10	11.15	4.48	4.38
Shubenacadie.	9.20	1.02	7.15	5.50
Truro, Arrive	10.20	2.35	9.00	7.00
				Acc.
Truro, Leave	10.25			7 20
Truro, Leave	20.30	3.00		
New Glasgow,	12.35	6.13		
Pictou,	1.15	7.00		
Londonderry,	11.06			9.15
				A. M.
Amherst,	1.50			3.10
Painsec Junc., Arrive	3.35			6.40
" " Leave	3.40			
Point du Chene		11.45	2.45	6.00
Painsec Junction		12.30	3.30	7.15
			A. M.	
Moncton	4.05		9.00	7.55
		Exp.		
		A. M.		
Petitcodiac,	5.03	6.00	11.25	9.30
Sussex,	6.15	7.05	2.15	11.25
				P. M.
Hampton,	7.14	8.08	4.05	1.05
St. John, Arrive	8.30	9.20	6 00	2.35

☞ For full particulars see small Time Tables, which can be had at all Booking Stations.
Tickets for all Stations on this Line can be obtained at Hall & Hanington's Ticket Agency, Prince William street, St. John.

LEWIS CARVELL,
General Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, 6th November, 1872. nov 21

VICTORIA STEAM CONFECTIONERY WORKS,

WATERLOO STREET.

We call he attention of WHOLESALE DEALERS and others to our Stock of

Pure Confections!

Some of which will be found entirely new to the trade. We invite their inspection and solicit a share of their patronage.

WHOLESALE ONLY!
J. R. WOODBURN & CO.,
Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, - - - Waterloo Street, St. John, N. B.

J. R. WOODBURN. (oct 9 d w) H. P. KERR.

MISPECK MILLS, - - St. John, N. B.

HOMESPUNS!

IN GREAT VARIETY.

All Wool Twilled Flannels and Tweeds!
And Superior GREY BLANKETS.
All at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

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 3 —1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS DISCOUNTS
AT MILLAR'S
SEWING MACHINE EMPORIUM.

20 per Cent Off For Cash!

ALL purchasers of the following first class Sewing Machines will get a Discount of 20 per cent during the Holidays:

THE LOCKMAN, THE HESPELER,
THE APPLETON, THE SINGER, &c.

These Machines are well known, reliable and durable, and I don't consider it necessary (as some dealers do) of publishing a long list of spurious prizes purporting to have been taken off by them at the different fairs, when they are really their own invention, to delude the unweary and increase sales. I can show Genuine Diplomas duly signed and sealed by the proper authorities.

DAVID MILLER,
79 King Street,
2nd door above Waverley House.

N. B.—Large Discount on Corsets, Skirts, Fancy Goods, Jet Jewelry, Hair Hoods, etc., etc. dec 22

Wholesale Warehouse,

CANTERBURY STREET.

We have on hand One Thousand Pairs
WHITE BLANKETS!
And Five Bales
CAMP BLANKETING.
For sale low.

T. R. JONES & CO.

nov 19

CONSOLIDATED
European & North American Railway.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

ON and after MONDAY, 10th November, trains will, until further notice, run as follows:

Express leaves St. John (Ferry) for Bangor and Intermediate Stations, at 8.00 a. m., connecting with Trains of Fredericton, and N. B. and C. Railway, due in Bangor 6.15 p. m.

Express leaves Bangor 7.45 a. m., for St. John and Intermediate Stations, connecting with trains of N. B. and C., and Fredericton Railway, due in St. John 7.00 p. m.

Accommodation for Fredericton and Freight leaves St. John 2-15 p. m.

Accommodation leaves Fredericton 8.10 a. m., and Express 3 p. m., for St. John.

H. D. McLEOD,
Asst. Supt.

M. H. ANGELL,
Superintendent.
St. John, 6th Nov., 1873. nov 6

Popping Corn.

2 BBLS. Popping Corn. For sale by R. E. PUDDINGTON.
dec 31

Familiar Quotations, No. 10.

"At Christmas play, and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year."
—TOM TUSSER.

"I have found out a gift for my fair."
—SHENSTONE.

Christmas Gifts!
HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

IN great variety, consisting of Real Tortoise Shell and Ivory Cigar, Cigarette and Match Cases, mounted with gold and inlaid with pearl; Silk Tobacco Pouches, lined with fine kid; Solid Ivory Toilet Sets, Ivory Brushes and Combs; Heavy French Plate Mirrors, in every style and finish; Pearl Paper Cutters; Tartan Rulers; Vinagrettes, in gold, silver and rich cut glass; Pearl Card Cases; Silk Sachets; Christmas Tree Ornaments, Baskets, &c., &c.

THE "STEWART" BOUQUET.

For sale by GEO. STEWART, Jr.,
Chemist,
dec 19 24 King street.

2000 BUSH. P. E. I. OATS. For sale at lowest market rates
MATTERS & PATERSON,
dec 24 19 South M. Wharf.

Weekly Tribune.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JAN. 6, 1874.

The Closing Year.

Ah, splendour of the fading leaf!
Ah, kindly glory of decay!
How it would heal both doubt and grief,
Did Age thus brightly fade away.

Nature does not mourn over the death of her products on her seasons, nor does she rejoice at their birth or resurrection. The leaf does not display its splendour until it approaches the end of its existence. The dawning of the New Year is not marked by atmospheric or earthly graciousness. Nature wears no mourning for the Year that is breathing its last. Man rejoices rather than grieves over the passing away of the Old Year and the birth of the New. He has made this transition period the heart of his holiday. He rings out the Old with respect, and rings in the New with joyousness. He does not inquire why he should be glad, but he really is. His moanings over his own increasing feebleness, over the dread-inspiring prophets of dissolution that rack his frame and weaken his pulse, contrast strangely with the satisfaction he feels over the increasing age of the earth. He mourns that he grows old, and glories in the lengthening of the century. Man should fade like the fading leaf, and should welcome the signs that tell him this life is nearly over and a new life at hand as cheerily as he bids adieu to December and welcomes January.

But we are scared by failing breath,
We cannot trust the heavenly spring:
And shrinking from the touch of Death,
The beauties of the soul take wing;

—Take wing, or veil themselves in awe
And bleak regret, and blank amaze,
As though then first the spirit saw
The wasted wealth of deeds and days.

Strange that the spirit of man cannot see this wasted wealth now, and resolve that the days and deeds to come shall be such that, when buried under the wintry snows of death, they will stimulate the tree of life at whose roots they lie to bear glorious buds and blossoms in the springtime of resurrection.

Our readers have made this resolve, we suppose, and will share in the festivities of the morrow with light hearts. Churlish boys and husbands have resolved to be cheerful and considerate at home; drunkards have pledged themselves to drink in moderation or not at all; peevish wives have determined to wear at least the mask of patience and content; fretful teachers have resolved to govern their irritability while trying to govern their pupils; spendthrifts have resolved to save a portion of their earnings; rich men have said to themselves that they will give part of their superfluous income to the poor instead of adding it to their bank account; youths have determined to swear no more, to spend their evenings at loafing resorts no more, to neglect their studies no longer. Ah, if our readers, now electrified with the inspiration of their good resolves, could look forward and see how their full-blown flowers of resolution will be blighted by the first, second, or third frost of temptation, they would not so heartily enjoy, what we wish every one of them,

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

The Dissolution of Parliament.

The Opposition papers are represented as being opposed to a dissolution of the House. The statement is a slander on all but one or two. They urge, with much force, that the constitutional course for the Government to pursue is to meet Parliament, declare their policy on the Pacific Railway, the purification of elections, the extension of the suffrage, etc., pass an election law if they will, and *then* dissolve the House and give the people an opportunity to approve or disapprove of the policy they have outlined. This is the Opposition platform, and we submit it to every reasonable and sensible man as a fair and statesmanlike platform. The House might consistently have been dissolved the moment Mr. Mackenzie attained power, but it should not be dissolved now without a definite declaration of Government policy. To merely say—"We are Honest Men: Our Policy is Honesty"—will not satisfy the people. Anybody can say that, and every thief is sure to say it and does say it. The electors want to know what Railway, Canal and Suffrage policy they are to vote for if an election is to be held. It may, possibly, be sufficient for a certain slavish set to know that they are voting for or against the supporters of Mr. Mackenzie—to know that "the Premier has expressed his entire approval of the nomination" of a certain candidate; but the majority of thinking people who are without a pecuniary interest in the maintenance of power by Mr. Mackenzie would like to vote for or against a policy, instead of for or against a set of men who claim to monopolize all the statesmanship and honesty of Canada.

The real secret of the agitation for an immediate dissolution of Parliament is the desire of Messrs. Brown, Blake & Co. to be independent of Maritime support. They believe that their friends will make a clean sweep of Ontario, as the Government is so essentially an Ontario Government (the only man of any importance from the Maritime Provinces being Mr. Smith), and will thus become independent of the Maritime voters on which they now depend for a continuance of power. Mr. Blake let the cat out of the bag in his speech at the Huntington mutual admiration meeting when he denounced the policy of considering the claims of the small Provinces to representation in the Cabinet. It grieves him to see men of ability like Brown, Holton, Huntington and Young forced out of the Government by the necessity of putting in Maritime nobodies like Ross and Coffin. All this will be changed after the coming election has given the Government an Ontario and Quebec majority. A Government of able men will then be formed, the nobodies from Nova Scotia being turned out and Mr. Anglin being chosen as Mr. Burpee's successor.

The Dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Tilley.

It is disgusting to see a man, whether editor or not, sticking his nose into everybody's business, suggesting ridiculous and mean motives for everybody's acts, and dictating to people what they shall do and what they shall not do in their own affairs. Some gentleman of St. John have, for a long time, intended giving a dinner to Lt. Governor Tilley and his estimable lady, and they have recently held two meetings and appointed committees to make the necessary arrangements. Now the kind of man we refer to at the beginning of this paragraph is busy suggesting mean motives for the movement, and giving his advice to the gentlemen getting up the dinner and the gentleman and lady who are to be the honored guests. The men of this class always seem to be at a loss to account for any action without suggesting dishonorable motives. Now they don't seem to comprehend the possibility of Mr. Tilley's having warm personal friends who desire to do him honor; they don't seem to understand that the Lt.-Governor has admirers—men who have learned to look upon him as an able, safe and honorable statesman—who are anxious to show their regard for him; they don't realize that there are citizens of St. John who desire to extend hospitality to a high official who was so recently closely identified with themselves; they do not even see how gentlemen might be willing to pay for the sake of a good dinner and the sociability attending it: the only idea in those great minds is that Mr. Tilley's old friends are jealous of a sleigh drive and dinner in Mr. Mitchell's honor! The dinner will be cooked and eaten, much to the disgust of these meddlesome authors of vile insinuations.

Baker up the Nile.

In a recent address to the Royal Geographical Society, Sir Samuel Baker gave the following sketches of his expedition to suppress the slave trade:

He started on the first expedition with 800 men, and reached latitude 9.21, where he found a terrible change had come over the river Nile. Instead of the grand stream which watered Egypt, there was nothing but immense marshes, through which he had to cut his way. At length he found it necessary to return and form a camp at the mouth of the Sobat, rather than return to Khartoum. The following year he started again with a force of 1,200 men and instruments to cut through the marsh. For four months they worked through nothing but slush and tangled vegetation, succeeding at last in dragging through a steamer and 58 considerable vessels of 50 or 60 tons each, and his army, until they gained the clear Nile. At Gondokoro they found themselves among intriguing enemies. The gentleman who lectured at Exeter Hall about a man and a brother knew very little about the slave trade. [Laughter.] A man and a brother would invariably, if he could, enslave the other man and brother—[laughter]—and when he (Sir Samuel Baker) was traveling up the Nile, having cut through all these obstacles, he felt somewhat between a general and a missionary. [More laughter.] Of course he tried to make friends with the native chiefs, and persuade them of the object of the mission. To one chief, who was a highly intelligent man, he preached almost a sermon on the abolition of the slave trade, and the man appeared immensely touched, but he immediately afterwards offered to sell his son for a spade, thus proving himself a veritable knave of spades. [Laughter.] He (Sir S. Baker) had therefore not only to suppress the slave trade, but to reform the whole character of Central Africa. During a native war in which he found himself engaged, discontent and conspiracy appeared among his officers, who declared he must abandon the expedition. That was the most difficult position in which he ever found himself—treason and conspiracy around him, and not an officer to depend upon except his own immediate followers. In that dilemma he had reason to be exceedingly proud of his own countrymen. The mechanics from Samuda's yard and the others were unanimous in saying they would die but not turn back. [Cheers.] He gave orders for six companies to be under arms at midnight to attack the enemy, and that saved the expedition. If he had written a letter to the discontented officers instead of acting, the expedition would have been ruined. Having got over that difficulty he passed over eighty-four miles of desolate country, which, on his former visit, had been teeming with population, but which had in the interval been swept by the slave hunters, who now had stations with about 1,100 armed men, organized after an irregular military fashion. Under the circumstances he considered the best thing he could do was to give the slave hunters notice to quit the country. The arch ruffian of the whold country had made some arrangement at Khartoum with the Governor by which he had 2,500 armed slave hunters at his disposal, and he incited every tribe against the Government, and arranged that he (Sir S. Baker) was to be assassinated. The natives, however, on hearing the true object of the expedition, declared their allegiance to the government. At this time having left a force behind him, he had only 500 men to carry out his instructions to annex Central Africa and suppress the slave trade. An attempt was made to poison his troops; and they were attacked by seven or eight thousand men concealed in the long grass, but his people set fire to their town, and a body guard of 50 Snider rifles charged into it and saved the expedition. Unfortunately the King (the arch ruffian before referred to) escaped. This fellow had murdered his own family and tried to get rid of him (Sir S. Baker.) This being the case, he marched to Rionga, an old enemy of the King's family, whose friendship Speke, Grant and himself had previously secured by refusing to fight against him. On their march to Rionga's country they were attacked by men in ambush, and endured all kinds of privations, but he never saw men behave in such an admirable manner as his black troops, who had confidence in himself and officers. Rionga and himself exchanged blood, the token of undying fealty, and Rionga was proclaimed King. It was on account of the attacks to which they were at this time subjected that the report was spread in England that they had all been massacred. It was of course necessary to use force against the King, and the result showed that when it was necessary to use force it should be done in the most unflinching manner. [Cheers.] This policy being adopted, the expedition was really at an end. By using a little diplomacy and some force, he at last succeeded in driving the whole of the slave-hunters out of the country. He confiscated the whole of the ivory (worth about £30,000), and established the Egyptian rule throughout the country.

Respectable Thieves.

Moll Flanders is sometimes found, not in the stews and slums, the mistress of a thief or a burglar, but in an Avenue numerically respectable, with a lawful husband to whom his good name is infinitely precious, and with half a dozen children—perhaps with a doting father whose irascibility becomes white hot, when told that his darling, like the Artful Dodger's twin-brother, has "unlawfully taken to prigging." Perhaps it is a great consolation to a husband or father, however little to the exasperated shopkeeper, to be told that a fine Greek name has been invented for this kind of appropriation; that it is now mentioned in the medical books as Kleptomania, all sorts of sins being now Manias; that it is just as much a disease as dyspepsia, with which, indeed, it is not seldom complicated; that Madame or Miss steals because she cannot help it; and that the Doctor, not the Policeman, is the proper person to be called in. Matters are often adjusted upon the basis of this psychological theory. Husband or papa pays for the stolen finery. The shopkeeper prudently holds his tongue and keeps or acquires a good customer; and the policeman goes away with spasmodic facetiousness and preternatural intelligence. Sometimes the affair gets into the newspapers, and sometimes it does not; but if it should, what matter? Kleptomania is a very impressive word. The real, perfectly sane Moll Flanders goes away to prison, greatly to the grief because greatly to the pecuniary loss of her "man;" the amateur Moll, being a kleptomaniac, returns to the bosom of society, which is very ample and full of the milk of judicious forgiveness. So much for a word derived from the Greek! So much for soft hearted etymology and considerate psychological science.

Perhaps the disease above alluded to becomes more unmanageable as it becomes chronic, but it is wonderful to notice how virulently it sometimes attacks little girls, either in the nursery or only lately out of it. What buds in the jam closet frequently bloom in the jeweler's shop. We have before us an account of a case in point. In Chelsea, Mass., kleptomania has broken out epidemically in a girls' school. Several misses, it is discovered, have become not Jack Shepherds, for that metamorphosis their sex forbade; but shall we say Gill Shepherds? Four of them have been arrested, charged with foraging among the haberdashers and small ware dealers of lively Chelsea, and with carrying away jewelry not for their own adornment, toys not for their hours of recreation, Cologne water not for perfuming their own persons. Here is where the kleptomania comes in. It agitates us to write it, but all this stealing was done for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association of Chelsea. That respectable body was about to hold a Fair. The young ladies were to have tables. They naturally wanted these tables to appear as beautiful as possible. Perhaps they were the victims of conscientious casuistry. Perhaps they thought that stealing for the Young Men's Christian Association was no thievery—the bewildered little devotees! At any rate they carried away the property, and, being detected in this labor of love, are now sustaining peculiar relations to the Police Court, greatly to the grief of the "respectable parents." We suppose that the Rhadamanthus of Chelsea is not a believer in kleptomaniacal theories, for he required bail just as if the doctors had never described the disease.

Tragedy Pure and Simple.

The best tragedies which they give us at the theatre have about them an atmosphere of artificiality, no matter how sanguinary their Vth Acts may be. They move us only as the representation of something which might be; if it were otherwise, if we were less hackneyed in our play-haunting, they would move us out of the boxes and send us howling to our beds. The only real tragedies are in the houses of humanity; the true blood is spilled upon hearth-stones and extinguishes the domestic fires. The *dramatis personæ* are maniac mothers, abused wives, husbands beside themselves, and starving children. We print ghastlier tragedies every week than are to be found in that multitudinous collection called The British Drama. Here is one!

Of course the drama was enacted in France. The scene was at Vauves, Department of the Seine. The leading woman is a widow—her husband died during the Commune. She had been the mother of ten children, and when they were all dead save one, she began to doubt whether even for this small spared remnant she could find bread enough to keep the precious life in the little frame. She was sick, and had thus lost her employment; her landlord, to whom she owed the rent of nine months, was pressing her to leave her lodging. It is curious to notice how she did precisely as a French woman would be likely to do under such circumstances. She dressed herself in her best. She made a like toilet for her boy. Then she lighted two braziers of charcoal, lay down with the lad, and waited for the end. The boy soon died, but she could not die. She arose, lit more charcoal, and patiently waited for release. The hours went by, six-and-thirty of them, and she waited there, with the dead child, for the death which would not come to her. To the neighbors who knocked she said that she was ill, and so sent them away again. At last, she could bear the horror no longer. She admitted the villagers and showed them the corpse of her son. Strange that the saddest tragedy should be one of life and not of death! They arrested her; they tried her for the murder of her child; but how could any jury find heart to convict her? Guilty?—yes! Not guilty?—yes! Why should she be sent to the guillotine? The jury meant to be merciful; but was it, when it doomed her to live?

We should grow hardened and pitiless in this world of crime and sorrow and suffering, if sometimes an incident like this did not come to move our compassion and to soften our hearts. It is difficult to keep fast hold of those affections which alone can save us from utter selfishness. The ties of consanguinity God in his mercy has made very dear to us, partly for their own immediate and inestimable value, and partly that they may keep alive our consideration for our fellow-creatures. This is a cold place, and it is not. Sometimes we are rough with the helpless, and sometimes we are filled with a tender and practical pity for their fate. Charity is a very comprehensive word—the Winter before us may do much to develop its many precious significations.

Gambetta on the French Republic.

M. Gambetta has recently taken advantage of an opportunity offered him by an interviewer to give to the world his opinion concerning the recent turn of political affairs in France. In the opinion of this distinguished Republican leader Marshal MacMahon means to be the President of the Republic, and that in voting a prolongation of his powers for seven years the majority in the Assembly have actually been working for the Republic. That they think so themselves now is evident by their anger and their attempt at opposition to the new Ministry, which they seek to overthrow. The opposition on the part of the Royalists and Imperialists, Gambetta thinks, will only result in forcing the Government to place more reliance upon the Left Centre, and by degrees there will be a strong Republican party. If the Republicans will abstain from any violent demonstrations, will be moderate and quiet, there can be no doubt that the seven years will really affirm their cause. Gambetta deems MacMahon a very honest man, and inclined rather to favor the cause of the Republic than that of the Opposition. M. Thiers, who is now entirely allied to the Republican cause, counsels entire support of the President so long as the cause of the Republic is not tampered with by the Cabinet. Should the latter attempt to pass measures likely to militate against the Republican party, M. Thiers will lead and advise the opposition. He deems the ultimate success of the Republic a foregone conclusion. On the whole, the Republican leader seems satisfied with the progress and prospects of the party, and looks forward to its complet triumph through the intrigues even of its enemies.

A Calais School House.

[From the Calais Advertiser.]

The School Trustees have had full working drawings prepared by Messrs. McKean and Fairweather of St. John, for the erection of the new school house to be erected in this city next summer.

The building will be 81 by 56 feet, two stories high, and will contain eight school rooms, each 28 by 32 feet, and 12 feet high. Each room is intended to accommodate 56 pupils. A teacher's room and cloak room is attached to each school room. The main hall is 21 feet wide, with a large ventilating shaft carried up through the centre. The heating will be by steam, and the best principles of ventilation provided throughout. Wash basins, dustshaft, umbrella-stands, clothes-hooks, book-shelves, black-board surface, etc., are provided for.

The building is to be of wood, with a stone foundation faced with pressed brick. The roof will be hipped and have a tinned flat on top, surrounded with an ornamental iron cresting. A bell turret is provided over the entrance, and the ventilating shaft is surrounded by an ornamental cupola. The exterior finish is plain but tasteful. The cost of the structure will be about $20,000.

Nova Scotia News.

The Intercolonial Railway Works at Richmond are to be considerably enlarged early next spring.

J. Von Malder was so seriously injured a few days ago, at Windsor, by a runaway horse and sleigh, that his life is despaired of.

Capt. Couch, of the bark Netherton, just arrived in Halifax, reports that two days out from London, in a fit of *delirium tremens*, his boatswain jumped overboard and was drowned. Mr. Miller, of the dry goods firm of Doull & Miller, one day after his arrival in Halifax from England, received word by cable that his son, W. M. Miller, was killed by being thrown from his horse at Brighton, England.

The North Sydney *Herald* reports that the Sydney Mines have shipped over 100,000 tons, the International Mines 70,000 tons, the Glasgow and Cape Breton Mines 60,000 tons, the Victoria Mines 10,000 tons, the Caledonia Mines 75,000 tons, the Little Glace Bay Mines 60,000 tons, the Lingan Mines 30,000 tons, the Block House Mines 44,000 tons, and the Gowrie Mines 55,000 tons.

Foreign Lecture Course.—Gen. Kilpatrick on "Sherman's March to the Sea."

There was a great rush to hear Gen. Kilpatrick Monday, many single tickets being sold for the galleries. The gallant General bowed low in response to the applause that greeted him, and Dr. Keator began a speech of introduction. No sooner had he mentioned the name of the lecturer, however, than the impetuous trooper stepped to the front and began his oration. The Doctor looked at the General, then at the audience, then at a chair in the background, and sat down, while the orator delivered an eloquent exordium. Gen. Kilpatrick modestly described his lecture as the story of one of the 70,000 soldiers who marched with Sherman through the enemy's country to the sea. He began by giving a description of the capture of Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain, indicated the subsequent uncovering of the front of the army by the withdrawal of troops to Virginia and Hood's raid into Tennessee, and then described the marches and skirmishes and incidents of the almost bloodless march through the Carolinas. The "bummers" who led the advance, plundering the people indiscriminately, and the negroes, who hailed the invaders as deliverers, afforded amusing material which was used with excellent effect. One of the "good things" which seemed to afford the General infinite amusement (but which did not seem to be amusing to the audience) was the conduct of a "bummer" who, after having been supplied with everything he called for by a poor old woman whose house he invaded, deliberately put an old "chaw of terbacker" into the molasses jug out of which he had just filled his canteen. Some of the other adventures of the General have been, unfortunately, recorded as having happened to others many years before the war of secession. That pig, for instance, was tied to a British soldier during one of the marches of the Peninsula War, when death was the punishment of stealing. The lecturer made some excellent hits, and aroused much interest by his glowing account of great deeds. To say that his lecture was a success notwithstanding the combination of natural defects that marred its delivery and the violations of good taste that marred the lecture itself is to pay the highest tribute to the personal magnetism of the man. Gen. Kilpatrick has the offensive nasal twang, and the indescribable drawl, of the stage Yankee—a character everybody has heard of but comparatively few have ever seen either in this country or in the States. Jenkins describes just such an orator in his Little Hodge, and we deemed the description a libel until General Kilpatrick spoke. The nearest approach to the twang-whine-drawl-screech style of the familiar stage caricature of the American orator—that is, Gen. Kilpatrick's style—is attained by certain worthy revivalists, who are irreverently termed "burnt-land preachers," in the midst of "refreshing seasons." Gen. Kilpatrick quoted the slang of the "bummers," quoted equally vile slang as Gen. Sherman's, and used slang on his own account as offensive as any he quoted, to the great disgust of the refined.

Dinner to the Lt.-Governor—Arrangements All Made.

Final arrangements for the complimentary dinner tendered by the citizens of St. John to Lt.-Governor Tilley, to come off on the 13th of January, were made last week by the committee. They determined to set before the guests the finest banquet it was possible to get up in the city, and the price of tickets has been placed at $5 each. For this sum the managers of the Victoria Hotel supply the dinner, including wines, and also settle other expenses, such as advertising, &c. Mr. Forbes, the Secretary of the committee, has sent formal invitations to Governor Tilley, Mrs. Tilley, and suite, and also to the American Consul. The tickets will be ready in a few days.

Sad Accident at McAdam.

A fatal accident occurred Monday, 29th ult. at McAdam Junction. The victim was the Rev. Peter Keay, Presbyterian clergyman at St. Andrews, and well known throughout the Province. He had been unwell for some time and had taken a short vacation. He spent a few days in this city and, on Saturday, went to Fredericton. It was while returning home to St. Andrews yesterday that the accident occurred. The evidence taken at the inquest showed that the deceased was walking along the platform, about the time of the arrival of the up train, looking over his shoulder at the Bangor train, and that he stepped off the platform sidewise and fell between two box cars of the passing train. His head was completely severed from his body. The remains were forwarded to St. Andrews by the down train. Mr. Keay leaves a wife and four children, the eldest being a young lady of sixteen years.

Calvin Church Bazaar.

The Committee who had the management of the bazaar lately held in connection with this church held a meeting last evening, at which the affair was settled up. After paying their bills, they found a balance of $500 to their credit as the proceeds of the bazaar. They desire to express their sincere thanks to the public who so generously patronized them.