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ST. JOHN, N. B.

jan 13

1873.

WE beg to thank our numerous patrons for their very liberal favors during the past five years, and to assure them that we shall spare no efforts to meet their wants in future wishing all a most prosperous New Year.

HANINGTON BROS.,
Foster's Corner.

The Daily Tribune.

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

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 18, 1873.

Reciprocity.

Reciprocity is again being earnestly advocated before the Dominion Board of Trade by gentlemen from the United States. Since the discovery that the repeal of the former treaty was disastrous to the interests of Portland and other cities whose prosperity largely depended upon Canadian trade, and that the agricultural and manufacturing interests of Canada have steadily improved, while its commerce has rapidly increased and extended, we are not surprised to find our neighbors so urgent for a renewal of former trade relations. Well, we are not afraid to compete with them on any terms, and will cheerfully meet their advances. Give them reciprocity again, if they want it on fair terms, but sacrifice no real interest of Canada for any imaginary good to be derived. Reciprocity will injure the gentlemen from The States who are interested in lumber manufacture in Canada, and will prevent any more capital coming in from that quarter. These gentlemen, by virtue of their citizenship in both countries, now possess peculiar advantages over the native manufacturers, and reciprocity will place all on a level. Whether reciprocity is a good thing or otherwise depends altogether on the terms of the treaty that secures it. We are desirous of selling potatoes, coal and lumber in The States free of duty. The consumers of those articles are desirous of purchasing them free of duty. Manufacturers in The States are desirous of sending their productions to Canada without Customs interference, and consumers are equally desirous of buying them at the cost of production and transportation. But there are two Governmental machines to be kept running, and the money has to be raised by a tax on imports. There are, also, cries for protection from the competition of foreign producers. Any arrangement that will harmonize these interests and remove present restrictions from the interchange of the products and manufactures of the two countries will benefit them both. Why not agree on a low tariff—say, ten per cent—all around? This would give all the protection to producers that consumers can afford, would not lessen the revenue so seriously as to materially increase the burdens on other interests, and would remove the temptation to smuggle.

Are New Brunswick and Nova Scotia to be Bought for $100,000?

It seems that a conspiracy exists in these Provinces for the betrayal of their dearest rights and liberties when an opportunity shall present itself. One member of the ring—the only one who has made any money by the conspiracy—announces that the fund on hand is $100,000, and that it has been in contemplation to use it for the establishment of newspapers at St. John and Halifax for the purpose of spreading disloyal sentiments and false hopes of prosperity to result from annexation to the United States. They will find that these Provinces are not to be bought, and that the hopes held out to them by the recipients of their subsidies are as false as the statistics on which they base their arguments for annexation. Let them support their present organs and establish others. They cannot corrupt the public.

The Sackville *Post* gives three significant items from Jolicure—items that bear as close a relation to each other as the terms of a syllogism: The school house was broken open and the books and slates destroyed. Rowydism and drunkenness are prevalent. One Dollar only was voted for school purposes.

The Sackville *Post* was "informed a few days ago by the Hon. Dr. Tupper, C. B., that the route proposed by Mr. Keefer for the Bay Verte Canal would be adopted, and that tenders would be asked for and the work proceeded with in a short time." The *Times* hopes that a survey of the Westmoreland route will be had.

The Dominion Board of Trade has voted to bring the crimping practiced at this port before Parliament. The boarding house extractors of bloodmoney whose practices this paper has so thoroughly exposed may prepare to be brought up with a round turn.

The *Globe* says a "leading daily" of St. John is annexationist. This is incorrect. It is only the *Globe*.

The *Courier's* full report of school meetings in Charlotte is encouraging to the friends of free education.

NEW YORK NEWS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15, 1873.

ACTORS IN COUNCIL.

A number of our actors had a supper the other night, and, of course, had a jovial time. It was proposed that John Brougham should sing a song. He declined. A speech was called for. Still, John resisted. In answer to the repeated calls Brougham said he would tell them a dream. "The dream! the dream! Let us have the dream?" rang round the table. The wit responded: "I dreamed the other night that I died. I went directly to the celestial gate. St. Peter sat there unmoved, holding his keys. I asked him to open the gate. The Saint shook his head and replied, 'No actors admitted here.' There was one place I knew I could enter, and I started for the region below. To my surprise I was refused admittance; the keeper gruffly saying, 'We want no shams here.' I turned again for the celestial gate: when I came in sight I was surprised to see Lester Wallack passing through. I hurried up, but before I could reach St Peter the gate closed with a jar that shook the whole place. I demanded admittance. The sullen answer came back—'No actors admitted here.' But you have just admitted Lester Wallack!' 'Yes,' said Peter; 'but everybody knows that Lester Wallack is no actor.'" And the boys roared.

A JURY OUTWITTED.

There are a great many private madhouses in and around New York. If rumor is not a thorough liar, there is a great deal of tyranny within those walls. Parents incarcerate their children, and children their parents, to get control of property. Wives are put out of the way, and weak-minded husbands are clothed with straight jackets and are put where they don't go out nights. The Courts are constantly appealed to to bring out some victim of conspiracy or give relief to persons unlawfully detained. Not long since a gentleman of wealth and high social position was brought out by a writ of *habeas corpus* from a private madhouse. He was restrained of his liberty on the ground of lunacy. He complained bitterly of his confinement; declared he was not mad, but that his imprisonment was the result of conspiracy. He was brought before the Courts, and a jury impaneled to try his sanity. The trial lasted three days. Able lawyers were employed against him and he was tested on every point. He was put on the stand and questions of every kind put to him, and the jury pronounced him sane without leaving their seats. The judge said he was as sound a man as there was in the court room. He received the congratulations of his friends. He invited his lawyers to go over to Delmonico's and dine with him. The party had a right royal time. The trial was talked over, the imprisonment, and all matters pertaining to it. One of his lawyers, a sharp ex-Judge, observed that his client watched the head waiter with a great deal of earnestness. He would start when the head waiter came into the room and follow him anxiously with his eyes, and when the waiter approached he would shrink back, as if his presence gave him pain. At the close of the dinner, as the party was enjoying a cigar, the head waiter approached to ask if he could serve them in any way. The client sprung up in great excitement and moved off till the waiter left. On coming back he came to the judge and whispered in his ear: "Do you see that fellow? I don't like him. He is the only man in the room that does not believe that I am the Lord Jesus Christ, but I am, notwithstanding all your old jury said to day!" The man was as mad as a March hare, and in three weeks was back in his old quarters.

INTERESTING FIVE POINTS INCIDENT.

The creations of Dickens and kindred writers are nothing in comparison with the actual occurrences that day by day transpire in the houses of the lowly at Five Points. Some are very ludicrous, and others will start tears in the eyes unused to weep. The postman, just before Christmas, brought a letter to Mr. Shaffer, of the Old Brewery, postmarked Albany, and addressed to "My dear God, City of New York." As the postmaster did not know what else to do with it, he thought he would bring it to Mr. Shaffer. It proved to be a letter from a little girl in Albany. Her mother was very poor, she said, and sick, and worked very hard. She was almost frozen, and wanted a little cloak to wear, and a pair of boots for her brother, and if the good Lord would send the things she would be a real nice little girl. She gave the number of the street where she lived, so that there need be no mistake. Mr. Shaffer sent to Albany to make inquiries. He found the facts to be these: The little girl had told the story as it was. Talking about Christmas, she asked her mother if she did not think that if she asked Santa Claus, he would send her a nice warm cloak, and some boots for her brother, for she always included him in the gifts. Her mother told her she had better ask the Lord to give her some clothes. Praying, she did not know very much about; but she did know something about letter-writing. She took her slate and printed the letter. Her brother copied it, and the united exchequer of both was exhausted in securing a postage stamp, for they thought the Lord must live in New York. Having done her work, she sat down and waited patiently for his answer, which she confidently expected. In due time the welcome rap came to the door. The cloak and boots arrived in good order, and with them a kind letter, showing the little girl how the Lord answers prayers sometimes through the kindness of benevolent Christians.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

In one of the churches there has been quite a revival of religion. Among the converts was a street car conductor. When urged to unite with the church his simple reply was, "I must either leave my business or keep out of the church. Nobody expects us to do busines honestly. The only question is the percentage of stealing. We are paid by the trip, and no man can live on the earnings of the week. The conductors are paid 25 cents less a day than the drivers, and the reason is that the drivers have no chance to steal, handling no money, while the conductors have. The low wages of omnibus drivers—$10 50 a week—is put at that small figure because it is known that they help themselves. There is an average taken daily by car conductors. A percentage of this has to be given to the starter, a portion to the bookkeeper, and the driver is not forgotten. It is an understood thing that on the steam cars the money that is paid in the cars is 'knocked down' by conductors. If the corporations would pay us living wages they would make money." If this is true corporations are training their employes to be thieves.

BEECHER ON REPARTEE.

There are few sharper men at repartee than Mr. Beecher. There are few livelier places than Plymouth Lecture Room on Friday night. Mr. Beecher treats his people as he does his family. He sits in his chair as cozily as he would at his fireside, and says any racy, jolly thing that comes into his mind. When anybody bores him by a long speech, he brings them up with a round turn. If they retort, he brings the laugh on them, and they sit down covered with confusion. Very few Plymouth people try a retort with the pastor. A very venerable and solemn deacon was one night pronouncing a funeral oration over the past members of the church. "I was recalling," he said (and this was uttered in a very whining and solemn tone), "the large number of people who used to take part in this meeting, who are now dead. I have the names of thirty or forty at home in a hymn book, written, I think, Mr. Beecher, by yourself." Mr. Beecher sprung up and said: "There, I missed that hymn-book, but I didn't think, Deacon ——, you had stolen it. Won't you send it back?" A general laugh ran round the room, and the deacon suddenly terminated his funeral oration.

On Friday night, while the congregation were singing a beautiful hymn, in which Mr. Beecher was joining heartily, the assistant minister came up, arrested the minister's attention by pulling his coats, and handed him a note. At the close of the hymn Mr. Beecher rebuked the irreverence, that grew out of a defective education, he said, which did not regard singing as a part of devotion—which took the time of song for opening and shutting windows—rushing round and doing chores generally—even ministers would use that time to scribble their notes, look over their sermon or call up the sexton and send him round the church on errands. He then read, very impressively, two verses of the hymn they were singing when he was interrupted to show that it was really a prayer. "Had I been making a prayer, and Brother —— had come and twitched my pants and handed me a note, the whole congregation would have been shocked." To ward of the blow Brother —— said, Mr. Beecher, "I hadn't any hymn book." "And you hadn't any prayer book," was the quick retort, which the people relished keenly.

SEDUCTION AND ELOPEMENT.

One of the coolest instances of unscrupulous and persistent interference with family relations has just occurred at Mamaroneck, near this city. Mr. George Richardson, a carpenter and builder, and owner of a saw mill, has had in his employ for some time a retired captain of a market sloop, by name Gabriel S. Burger. Richardson's wife encouraged Burger in attentions which he was ready enough to bestow, and a very reasonable jealousy took possession of the injured husband, which led to frequent rows between the two men. Richardson pleaded with his wife, but she persisted in doing as she pleased. Once the Sheriff was called in to eject Burger from the house, but the united forces of the Captain and Mrs. Richardson so terrified the lady's husband that he desisted from his purpose. Richardson then came to this city and secured legal advice, which he did not act upon. The sympathies of the town were with him, and many threats of tar and feathers, a favorite remedy for social ills in that quarter, were thrown out. One night he collected a crowd at the village inn to throw the Captain out of doors, but the valorous Burger threw the first man down stairs and the others fled in dismay. Soon after the two men had another altercation, in which the intruder into this home and robber of domestic peace threatened Richardson's life. This was too much for even a man of his patience to stand, and going to a Justice he swore to Burger's threats and secured a warrant for his arrest, which was placed in the hands of a constable. This officer arrested Burger and held him awhile, finally releasing him on parole. Monday as attorney was called and letters of separation were drawn up between Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, by mutual consent the latter taking charge of the two children. Burger was in the house of a relative during the drawing, and Mrs. Richardson refused to sign without his consent. He told her to sign. Mrs. Richardson's aged mother visited her and bade her farewell, and when everything was concluded a sleigh was brought up and the Captain drove off with Mrs. Richardson and her children, followed by an impromptu band of the town, that serenaded them with pistols, horns, bells and pans.

A SHOCKING MURDER.

The murder of Maria Sheffiin by her husband, George Sheffiin, in this city to-day was a horrible affair. The parties lived in the rear of 414 East Eleventh street. The crime was first discovered by a police officer. When the officer entered the house he found a scene of squalor seldom equaled. Upon going further into the room, and when his eyes got used to the light of the place, he saw a woman lying dead on the floor in front of the stove, with the top of the scalp apparently cut off and completely covered with blood. The murdered woman was found to have been stabbed twice in the left side and also stabbed through each arm, while her scalp was almost cut off. Beside the body was found an old table knife covered with blood, with which no doubt, the murder was committed. An investigation shows quite conclusively that the husband was the murderer. He has fled.

No great man ever had a fool for his mother. In the history of men of all departments of society distinguished for intellectual power, brilliancy and extraordinary mental capacity, their mothers, and not their fathers, as far as ascertained by philosophical investigations, were invariably superior in brain force. If women are physically feeble, the mind cannot be developed as when all the system is fully and healthfully in perfection. To have great men there must first be excellent women. Their deterioration by the debilitating frivolities of fashionable life are perpetuated in puny children, incapable of sustaining themselves prominently when their inheritance is gone.

THE HUNT IS UP.

"The hunt is up, the hunt is up,
Awake, my lady free,
The sun half-risen, from out his prison,
Beneath the glistening sea.

"The hunt is up, the hunt is up,
Awake, my lady bright,
The morning lark is high, to mark
The coming of daylight.

"The hunt is up, the hunt is up,
Awake my lady fair,
The kine and sheep, but now asleep,
Browse in the morning air.

"The hunt is up, the hunt is up,
Awake, my lady gay,
The stars are fled to the ocean bed,
And it is new broad day.

"The hunt is up, the hunt is up,
Awake, my lady queen,
The hills look out, and the woods about
Are drest in lovely green.

"The hunt is up, the hunt is up,
Awake, my lady dear,
A morn in spring is the sweetest thing
Cometh in all the year.

"The hunt is up, the hunt is up,
Awake, my lady sweet,
I come to thy bower at this loved hour,
My own true love to greet."

Valley of Death.

For a time the Upas tree of the Island of Java was the wonder of the age. Its fearfully poisonous character was represented to be positive death to animal and vegetable life within the sphere of its influence. Science has corrected the idea of the existence of that death-dealing tree, by ascertaining that poisonous emanation from the ground caused death. That one tree was enabled by its peculiar organic properties to resist the destructive agency of gases that killed everything else.

Another valley of death is described by travellers in Java quite equal to the Upas territory. Death is the certain penalty of entering beyond the line of demarkation between vegetation and the sterile plain where desolation reigns in triumph. Mr. Loudon, an English savan, experimented with dogs and fowls forced over the line, and thus confirms the representation of the natives, who say that skeletons are bleaching there, giving the idea of a Golgotha unparalleled for horror. Animals accidentally entering in their flight from enemies, and men, ignorant of the mephitic vapors that perpetually come to the surface, fall almost instantly dead by inhaling. A dog fastened to a pole was foreed over the line and died very quickly. In ten seconds the poor creature tumbled over into the barren basin, and was completely dead in a minute and a half. It is probable the region is volcanic and that sulphur is the poisonous agent.

A Wonder of Telegraphy.

The Christmas copy of the London *Daily Telegraph* furnishes one of the most interesting illustrations we have ever seen of the manner in which cable telegraphy has united the nations of the earth and enabled men in all parts of the world to join in common celebrations and expressions of sentiment. It publishes four columns of despatches from correspondents in all quarters of the globe, sending the salutations of the season on Christmas Eve. From Malta, Constantinople, Cairo, Bombay, Singapore, Hong Kong, Batavia, Melbourne, St. John's, San Francisco, and all the European Capitals, messages were sent which comprised the incidents and events of Christmas Eve, the prospects of the coming day, social gossip, and the greetings appropriate to the occasion.

Thus the four continents, by the magic of electricity, were made one, and the world was encircled with the messages of "good will toward men" which flashed under seas and across broad countries. We agree with the *Telegraph* that this is a "magnificent development of man's history."

Danger of Concealed Weapons.

There is absolutely no safe way to carry a pistol except to carry it without a charge. A young man lost a wife recently, by trusting to the directions of a friend who told him how he could carry a pistol without danger.

His Mary Jane resided some distance from the city, and he had a great horror of dogs, so he put his revolver in the pocket of his Sunday clothes one evening when he started to see her. The prospective mother-in-law met him at the door and told him to take the rocking chair, and as he did so, the report of firearms caused the old lady to scream and fall to the floor, while a fire in the rear claimed Charles Henry's attention, and consumed a portion of his best duckin "smalls" The old lady swooned, the girl ran up, forgetting her disordered dress and hair, and followed her mother's example. The old man and his double fisted boys ran in, and seeing mother and daughter lying on the floor, went for that young man, and he went through the window, carrying sash and glass with him as he went. A big dog, aroused by the noise, made for the fugitive, who in his turn made for the city, about a mile and a half or two miles distant, emptying his revolver at the dog as he went. The dog was dead for that young man in more than one sense, for he dares not approach the house now lest the old man may revenge the loss of his dog on him. Had he only shot the old woman he would have been forgiven, but the old man never forgave the murder of his dog. If anyone asks that young man how he likes Mary Jane, he says that her nerves are too delicate for a country girl, and betrays an anxiety to drop the subject; but he confided to a friend that in sitting down the hammer of his revolver caught upon the rocker, and it was in that way discharged, whereupon that house and his clothes became too hot for him.

Unreadiness.

[From the Religious Intelligencer.]

"Be ready" is what the papers say. For what? The small pox. The people read the warning and admit in their own minds the importance of being ready, yet how many go unvaccinated, and in every other way unprepared for it should the dreaded disease come to them. Unreadiness seems to be the normal condition of mankind generally. How much suffering and death might be averted if people were only more careful. How much pinching want would be prevented if heads of families, in the pleasant summer time when work is plenty and wages good, did but remember that winter with its trials of weather and uncertainties of work, was surely coming, and make some preparation for the emergencies of the season. How many lives would be annually saved if the people but studied the simple laws of health; how much fever and cholera would be avoided by cleanliness, temperance and exercise.

Among the subjects which furnish forth many an interesting tale for the country papers are lunatics who, having lost their wits, insist upon living in some cave or hovel in the woods. The moment they die they are called "hermits," that being a poetical character, and a romantic history is invented for them in which an early disappointment in love has a prominent place.

Shipping in the Port of Saint John remaining "uncleared" at the Custom House Friday evening, 17th January.

SHIPS.

NAME.	TONS	MASTER.	DESTINATION.	CONSIGNEE.
Lightning,	1615	Chatfield,	Fitting Out,	Thos. Hilyard.
Parkfield,	1389	Christian,	Liverpool,	George Thomas.
Bosphorus,	1321	Gillen,	London,	Guy, Stewart & Co.
BARKS.				
Ophir,	513	Gray,	Bristol Channel,	Guy, Stewart & Co.,
Minnie Carvell,	582	Moyre.	Cuba,	Geo. McKean,
Delta,	799	Petersen,	Dieghe,	Guy, Stewart & Co.
Ada Barton,	699	McGrath,	Cuba,	Watters & McLauchlan,
Harold,	899	Dinsmore,	Liverpool,	Melick & Jordan,
Abbie E.	609		Fitting Out,	Stephenson & McGibbon,
Mary,	587		Nassau Bridge,	Guy, Stewart & Co.,
Mokanna,	645	McLean,	Valparaiso,	Scammell Bros.
Abbie Thomas,	590	Doody,	Discharging,	Geo. Thomas,
BRIGS.				
Laura B.	277	Merriam,	East Coast Ireland	J. Read & Co.
John Good,	243	Crowell,	Cuba,	R. Robertson & Son.
BRIGANTINES.				
New Zealand,	434	Robertson,	Cuba,	J. & T. Robinson,
M. A. Palmer,	396	Matthews,	do	Melick & Jordan,
Lily,	231	Chalmers,	do	R. Robertson & Son,
Orion,	193	Copp,	do	J. & S. Leonard,
Geo. A. Coonan,	293	Outhouse,	do	F. Tufts,
Send,	300	Laverty,	do	do
Florence,	318	Munro,	do	Wylie & Leavitt,
Caroline,	184	Thurber,	Discharging,	T. O'Mahoney,
Victoria,	299		do	
Lulu,	299	Gwynn,	Cardenas,	Mills & Jago,
John Good,	343	Morehouse,	Cuba,	R. Robertson, & Son,
SCHOONERS.				
S. K. F. James,	176	Bissett,	Fitting Out,	Scammell Bros,
Janet S.	88	Somerville,	Laid up,	do
Rambler,	95	Essett,	do	do
Spring Bird,	91	McLean,	do	do
Alice S.	69	Ferris,	do	do
Impudence,	115	Baker,	do	do
Speculator,	71	Flewelling,	do	do
Snow Bird,	99	Cripps,	Boston,	do
Temperance Belle,	78	Wilson,	Laid up,	do
Westfield,	67	Harper,	do	do
Virginia,	192	Small,	Philadelphia,	do
Annie Martha,	125	Bissett,	Newport,	do
J. L. Cotter,	120	Yuetor,	Matanzas,	do
Georgiana,	83	Ralston,	Laid up,	do
Aurora Borealis,	89	Hamm,	Discharging,	do
Carrie,	97	Bunnell,	do	do
Arnica,	94	Conley,	Laid up,	D. Y. Roberts,
Rangatira,	107	Daley,	do	H. W. Wilson.
Emma,	67	Elston,	Laid up,	J. D. McDonald,
Comrade,	62	Granville,	do	O. D. Wetmore,
Bloomer,	148	Marshman,	Laid up,	D. J. Seely.
Templar,	88	Urquhart,	do	Geo. W. Gerow,
Nelson,	59	Wright,	Matanzas,	Wm. Thomson & Co.
Lizzie G.	113	Gilchrist,	Laid up,	Master.
Laura,	124	Foster,	Discharging,	George Eaton.
Mary J. Ward,	191	Ward,	Cuba,	Wm. Thomson & Co.
Bella B.	70	Bostwick,	Laid up,	O. D. Wetmore,
Active,	113	Edgett,	Cuba,	Luke Stewart,
Ella Clifton,	124	Hunt,	Laid up,	E. D. Jewett & Co.
Osseo,	95	Clark,	do	R. R. Sneden,
Anna Currier,	104	Peck,	do	O. D. Wetmore,
Maggie Quinn,	104	Foster,	do	Luke Stewart,
E. F. William,	197	Pitt,	do	do
Mary D. Haskil,	305	Carter,	Cuba,	Wm. Thomson & Co.
White Star,	138	Keynard,		J. D. McDonald,
T. B. Harris,	81	Quinlan,	Discharging,	W. Davidson,
Florence,	188	Price,	do	Watters & McLauchlin,
Iris,	113	Buckard,	do	John M. Taylor,
Ann Louisa,	75	Kingston,		E. Finnigan,
B. B. Marshall,	257	Learey,	do	Luke Stewart,
Lorne,	87	Flowers,	do	C. M. Bostwick & Co.
Maryesville,	69	Coman,	Laid up,	do
New Dominion,	69	Thomas,	do	J. Donahue.

LOCALS.

For a list of Agents for the sale of the DAILY TRIBUNE see first page.

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, or TO LET, see Auction column.

New Advertisements.

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

Amusements—Concert—	Y M C A
do	Skating Carnival
Mail Contract—	John McMillan
Customs Department—	R S M Bouchette
do	do
Lime Light Exhibition—	
Camp Blanketing—	T R Jones
Comicalities, &c—	J & A McMillan
Carnival—	M C Barbour
AUCTIONS.	
Public Auction—	E. McLeod

Brevities.

Rev. Stephen G. Dodd will deliver a series of Sabbath evening lectures in the Congregational Church, on the Women of the Bible. Subject to morrow evening—"Mary, the Mother of Jesus."

Home Circle Minstrels.

The Home Circle Troupe give an entertainment at the City Hall, Carleton, on Monday evening next.

Y. M. C. A. Concert.

The concert in aid of the Y. M. C. A. Association, which was postponed last evening on account of the disagreeable state of the weather, will come off on Tuesday evening next.

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

Mr. Carvell Killed by "Sun"-stroke.

The Truro *Sun* of Wednesday says:

A telegram was received here this evening, from Ottawa, announcing the death, from paralysis, of Lewis Carvell, Railroad Superintendent. He has been far from well for some time. Mr. Carvell was an efficient officer—one who was always assidous in the discharge of his duties. We deeply sympathize with his bereaved relatives and friends.

The "bereaved" are not in need of sympathy, as Mr. Carvell is steadily improving in health.

Presentation.

Capt. J. H Parks was presented last evening with an aderess and a meerschaum pipe, tobacco pouch, fusee holder and cleaner, by the members of his Company of Engineers.

Shipment of Shooks.

Comparative statement of Sugar Box Shooks, cleared for Cuba, viz:

From 1st Oct. 1871, to 18th Jan. 1871.	560,562
" " 1871, " " 1872.	488,269
" " 1872, " " 1873.	482,502

Death of Mrs. J. D. Lawlor.

Mr. Harney, agent for Lawlor's Sewing Machines in this city, has been summoned to Montreal to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lawlor. The number of employes summoned to attend is one hundred and fifty.

Exports.

The following is a recapitulation of the exports from this port, as compared with the corresponding quarter of the previous year:

	1872.	1871.
Produce of the Mine,	$ 8,045	$ 1,421
" " Fisheries,	36,607	31,798
" " Forest	624,115	335,372
Animals and their produce,	20,565	18,492
Agricultural Products,	3,639	5,316
Manufactures,	263,391	151,759
Miscellaneous Articles,	3,971	5,038
Total goods produce of Canada,	$949,733	$577,876
Goods not produce of Canada	246,368	253,223
Grand Total	$1,196,101	$831,099

The gain for quarter endieg December, 1872, is $365,002, largely in excess of that of any previous quarter.

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

No Skating.

The Rink is not open to-day.

The Estey Organ.

The Estey Organs sold by Messrs. Landry & McCarty, King street, have given entire satisfaction to the large number of people who have purchased them in St. John. For elegance of finish, sweetness and power of tone, durability, and insensibility to climatic changes, they are not surpassed by any other instrument. This organ was much commended by those who heard M'lle Rosa D'Erina play classic airs on it in the Academy of Music, and won as many admirers as there were lovers of harmony in the audience. M'lle Rosa, in private conversation, said she never used any other kind when she could get Estey's. Many people prefer one of these organs to a piano, and those who have pianos get organs also. For ordinary fireside music, and for the classic strains of the old masters, an Estey organ is far superior to a piano. They are sold at a low price, and should be one of the attractions of every household.

The Battle of the Poets.

A grand contest took place in the rum-shop at Gillis' corner before Gillis built there. Paddy Bates thought he was a poet, and was proud as any peacock of his plumes. Johnny Moore was somewhat jealous of the reputation of Bates, and challenged him to a trial of bardic skill. They adjourned to Hinchman's bar, when the whiskey being measured, Paddy became inspired, and gasped forth the couplet—

"Behind the door
I see you, Johnny Moore."

"I can bate that," said Johnny—

"Behind the gates
I see you, Paddy Bates."

Then they began to wrangle about which was the better poetry, and which should pay for the drink. It was a hard case to decide. We believe after a good deal of drinking and wrangling, it was decided by the bar-keeper that as Paddy's poetry was original and Johnny's was only a parody, Johnny should pay for the drinks which he accordingly did.

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

Sale of Wrecked Materials.

Messrs Hanford Brothers sold this day the vessel (name unknown) with cargo lost in the gale of 30th November last, at Mispeck, for $40. Mr. P. McGoldrick was the purchaser. Mr. McColdrick also bought the chains and anchors as they lay on the beach at Mispeck for $90. The remainder of the materials saved brought good prices.

Westmoreland Circuit Court.

DORCHESTER, 17th Jan,

Cummins vs. Wetmore concluded rather sooner than was generally expected. Verdict for plaintiff $292 05. Plaintiff claimed from the jury a verdict of $315. Postea stayed.

The next case taken up was Deven vs. Shrieber, Murphy, Trites, Jacob Wetmore and two sons.

This was an action of trespass for damage sustained by plaintiff by reason of defendants tearing down a house in possession of plaintiff, situate at Moncton, destroying furniture, etc. Defence, general issue and special notices to the effect that the premises were the property of Her Majesty the Queen, of which plaintiff was tenant at will, and that he agreed to leave but did not do so, in consequence of which defendants were obliged to remove the building in order to prosecute their work as contractors for the Intercolonial railway under the Dominion Government. The case will probably occupy to-morrow forenoon. C. W. Weldon, Esq., Q. C., for plaintiff; E. B. Chandler, Jr., Esq., and Hon. A. J. Smith, Q. C., for the defendants.

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