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ALSO: FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.

The above named Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction. ORDERS FROM THE TRADE INVITED. - - - - -

Wm. Woodworth, Agent. sep 11-1904

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On Hand—1000 Pairs No. 1 Larrigans, 250 " No. 2 do, 150 doz. Prime Country Socks, 100 " Fair do Mitts, 100 Lined and Strapped Horse Blankets, 5000 Pair Homespun Pants, 100 Homespun Jumpers, 150 dozen Homespun Shirts.

REEFERS, OVER COATS, HOOD COATS, HATS, CAPS, PANTS & VESTS.

With a large variety of Goods suitable for the Woods, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES AND OF THE VERY BEST TRADE.

EVERITT & BUTLER. Wholesale Warerooms, 55 and 57 King Street.

OSBORN SEWING MACHINE Prize List for 1879.

VICTORIOUS EVERYWHERE!

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OSBORN. 25 First Prizes & Second Prizes, and Two Diplomas for 1879.

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J. D. LAWLER, Agent, 57 King Street.

BARNES & CO., Printers, Bookbinders, Stationers, BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

MOORE'S Sign Painting ESTABLISHMENT, 47 Germain Street.

WILLIAM DUNLOP, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Flour, Groceries & Liquors, No. 40 CHARLOTTE STREET.

GEORGE MURDOCH, Harness Maker, 159 Union Street.

United States Hotel, Fronting on King Square.

ROBERT J. LEONARD, Ship Broker & Commission Merchant, Office: Market Building, Water Street, 19 & 21 SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Mr. Bontwell, the Sir Francis Hincks of the United States, wants the power to expand or contract the volume of currency in circulation at pleasure. When money is locked up by speculators he proposes to issue a few hundred millions to ease the market, and when the rate of interest falls below a certain figure he will call in enough to raise rates. His main argument is the necessity for an expansion of currency when the crops are to be moved, and contraction immediately after the work is done. "The crops," he says, "cannot be moved generally by the aid of bank balances, checks and letters of credit, but only by bank notes and United States notes paid at once to the producers." This statement is about as silly as a Cabinet Minister can very well make and hold his position. In the most stringent monetary times men who have balances at the bank never complain of the scarcity of money. It is the bank balance that moves things and not the immediate use of bank notes. It is the powerful medium by which all the operations of trade, commerce and labor are carried on. The bank balance always commands currency and credit, and the crops will be moved quickly enough if the balances are only sufficiently heavy.

One of the long games frequently played at Fredericton in the passage of an Inconvenient Bill through the Assembly with the intention of lobbying against it and killing it in the Legislative Council. St. John members, for instance, permit anything to go through quietly, wishing to demonstrate and assuring them that "Jones will knock it higher than a kite, sir, in the Council." It seems that the passing by the Quebec Assembly of the bill abolishing dual representation was one of these little games, as it has been negated in the Upper House.

The political atmosphere of New Orleans is decidedly optimistic. There are two Governors and two Legislatures, each backed by troops and militia are armed with Winchester rifles, and are well supplied with ball cartridges. The police are on the alert, and the arsenal or store of the garrison unless they surrender to-day. A good many of the most prominent members of the party in New Orleans, the Kellogg party, have been arrested in a body by United States troops. The English suit of Tumble vs. Chase, in voting an estate worth \$500,000, has been decided in favor of the Chase heirs, a few of whom are in America.

Death of Viscountess Beconsfield. The death of the wife of Sir Hon. Russell is announced. She was one of the most honored ladies of the Kingdom for her virtues and kindness to all whom she met. She was Disraeli's confidante, companion in power, comforter in trouble, and best friend at all times. On one memorable occasion she had been attributed his rise to the highest position which a British subject can occupy; many a time she had cheered him to renewed exertion when his own spirit faltered; often she had exhorted him to patience when patience seemed about to desert him; she had advised with him concerning his most important public duties; she had been ever at hand to urge the cause of the poor, and to lead away the sting of his discomfiture.

When Disraeli retired from the position of Premier the Queen offered him a seat in the House of Lords. Preferring to remain in the arena of the Commons, he best fitted for the exercise of his unrivaled eloquence and political acumen, as well as for the attainment of political power, he sought the Sovereign to enable, not himself, but Mrs. Disraeli, the request was complied with, and Mrs. Disraeli took her place among the peeresses of the realm with the title of Viscountess Beconsfield, while her husband remained a plain Commoner.

Songs from the Old Dramatists. A volume almost unique in excellence is a collection of poems, "Songs from the Old Dramatists," of Shakespeare's time and thereabouts, collected with admirably appreciative taste, by Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson, with drawings by J. La Farge, that well-known artist-mystic, with ornamental designs and vignettes by S. L. Smith, printed exquisitely by the Riverside Press, and issued in a binding of simply beautiful design by Hurd & Houghton. Mrs. Richardson introduces these "quaint fragments of an age long since gone by" in a charming preface, which commends her labors to us the more that "we are too tardily and ignorantly neglecting the early English dramas and have collected were indeed exquisitely beautiful rollicks of poets whose imagination was not harassed by introspective or utilitarian trammels. The idea of the book is thoroughly good and it has been ideally well carried out. Mr. La Farge's four full page title designs and illustrations are very characteristic in the spell of their dreamy beauty, though his thoughtfulness is little consonant with the early English drama and here he would illuminate. The designs have been done in wood wonderfully well. Mrs. Richardson's introduction is a gem, with judiciously chosen and first lines, and a few well-edited historical notes.

Austria seems anxious that the United States should be well represented at the Vienna Exhibition. The American committee are working vigorously with the expectation of a grant from Congress to enable them to carry out their plans. The exhibition promises to be a great success, and we should like to see Canada have a department in it. All our money is required for the building of the Pacific Railway, we suppose.

Why do newspapers and public speakers continue to use the term Dominion so frequently? Why not simply speak of Canada? There is no more excuse for saying the Dominion of Great Britain, the Republic of Switzerland, etc. People seem to fancy that a long name adds to the country's importance. Let us be satisfied, in common conversation, with Canada, and leave the ornamental handle for official documents.

Those Catholic clergymen who set their faces against those organs of the dead, known as wakes, will be glad to know that a Connecticut Judge granted an injunction the other day to prevent the holding of a wake over the remains of a relative of the applicant.

The Congressional Committee engaged in investigating the charges of bribery made against various members of Congress is said to have elicited testimony of so "startling a character" that a "profound sensation" has been created.

Notes and News. A friend of the late Edwin Forrest, says that he left all his estate for the purpose of building a school for the poor in Philadelphia. John D. Darlington, a well known New York merchant, committed suicide with a pistol bullet through his brain Friday night. No cause is assigned.

The journals of this city bear testimony to the esteem and admiration with which the lamented Edwin Forrest was regarded, and numerous reminiscences of his essential and buoyant life and remarkable character are narrated. Mr. Forrest, and few men ever saw him in contact with a danger which he dared not face. He was once, however, playing an engagement in the Old Broadway Theatre, and his pieces were falling in the hands of Herr Drischbach's lions. Mr. Forrest was one day saying that he had never been afraid in his life—could not imagine the emotion. Drischbach made no remark at the time, but in the evening, when the curtain had fallen, invited Forrest home with him. Forrest assented, and the two entering a way, walked a long distance through many dark passages—all dark—and arrived at a door, which he opened, and immediately heard the door slam and closed behind him. He had no time to express any surprise at this, for at the same moment he felt something soft rubbing against his leg, and he felt that his hand had been laid on the back of his neck. A rasping growl issued from the darkness, and he felt the eyes of a tiger looking up at him. "Are you afraid, Mr. Forrest?" asked Drischbach, invisible in the darkness, "the growl deepened and became hoarse, and he felt the tiger's paw on his shoulder. Forrest, however, was not dismayed. He stepped out two or three minutes; but he was surprised to find that he had been put on in so many words that he was afraid. "Now let me out, you infernal animal!" he cried, and he felt the tiger's paw on his shoulder. "I'll break every bone in your body!" he roared, and he felt the tiger's paw on his shoulder. "Now let me out, you infernal animal!" he cried, and he felt the tiger's paw on his shoulder. "I'll break every bone in your body!" he roared, and he felt the tiger's paw on his shoulder.

Death in the Colliery. Perhaps none of the recent colliery disasters to which England is so subject, has been more terrible than that which recently occurred at the Peell Hall Colliery. In this pit forty miners were working when an adjacent and disused mine, full of water, which had not been operated since forgotten times, and whose existence was unknown, burst its partition and swept through a fissure into the Peell Hall mine. Several miners were killed, and one man had a remarkable escape, being carried for a quarter of a mile underground clinging to a ladder. When others escaped, but there was no help for the other twenty-two. The efforts to pump out the water continued for days, while around the edge of the pit a great number of children of the doomed men gathered, reading in the air with their cries. The appearance of the fire damp left no hope, but the women

NEW YORK NEWS. MAUD MERRILL. New York, Dec. 13. Rich as this city is in incidents of crime or pathos, few sadder scenes have been furnished by the funeral yesterday of Mrs. Mary Ann Foley, better known as Maud Merrill, which has been already referred to. The remains were removed to an undertaker's shop, but so dense was the crowd of men and women who thronged around the building, demanding admittance, that the proprietors were compelled to put up their shutters before the autopsy was finished. Early yesterday another crowd began to gather around the establishment, which the two policemen were unable to wholly keep away. It was intended to give only friends of the unfortunate woman admittance, but a limited number of women were allowed to pass by the coffin. The features of the corpse were a natural expression except under the left eye, which was disclosed by gunpowder. It was with the utmost difficulty that a clergyman could be procured to officiate, and at last Rev. J. J. Bruner was the good Samaritan who volunteered when others had turned a deaf ear. None but the immediate friends of the girl, not exceeding twenty-five in number, were admitted inside, but a mob of thousands pressed around the doors. At the head of the coffin stood the Rev. Mr. Bruner, and having read the service, he uttered a long and fervent prayer. He concluded with a pathetic address, in which he dwelt on the sad fate of the young girl, and exhorted his hearers to give up the ways of sin while they yet have time to do so. The worthy clergyman here took occasion to say that when all efforts of friends had failed to officiate, he consented, for he thought it an act of humanity as well as a duty, to imitate his high and holy God, who in his mercy had provided a way of escape for the sinner. During the discourse most of the hearers sobbed bitterly. The coffin was then closed, and the casket was placed in a hearse and borne to Greenwood. Four carriages followed, containing the bearers and the landlady of the house in which Mrs. Foley lodged.

The Nova Scotia schooner, Mr. Manson's establishment took fire on Saturday evening but was extinguished after a five plate-glass window had been broken. Crystal Fountain, No. 25, C. of T. took a public entertainment in the City Hall, Carlton, this evening, at eight o'clock. The Carlton Strained Brass Band will be in attendance. The programme will consist of speeches, recitations, vocal and instrumental music.

New Music. Messrs. E. Palmer & Brother have received from J. L. Peters, New York, "May Morning," "Schottische," and "Autumn Leaves."

Shipping News. The brig Meteor was stranded at Seaside in consequence of mistaking a light in a house on shore. The crew were rescued by life-boats, badly frost bitten. The Nova Scotia schooner, Mr. C. ran into the schooner Sarah Buck, of Belfast, Me., last week, off Monhegan Island, and sunk her. She rescued the crew and took them to Portland. The Mary O. was slightly injured. The British brig L. I. Westaway arrived at Portsmouth, N. H., Saturday, from Lingam, and reports that 25 miles off Cape Ann, on the 9th inst., spoke an unknown schooner which, in trying to approach the light, was capsized and lost her spars and decks. Four men were seen on the floating deck for awhile, but owing to the heavy gale could render no assistance.

The brig M. Palmer, Capt. Matthews, arrived at this port at noon to-day, 60 days from Liverpool. When last day out one of the crew was lost overboard.

The Lyceum—The Evening's Benefit. On Saturday evening Dollie Bidwell closed her engagement at the Lyceum. The attendance was large. "Jack Sheppard" and "Handy Andy" were the pieces produced. This evening Manager Parcell takes a benefit with "Nick of the Woods," "Nora Creina," and "The Contraband" will be produced. Miss Bidwell has kindly volunteered her services for this occasion, and will take the part of Felice Doe in the first piece.

Auction Sales. Mr. Sailer sold at auction, at Chubb's Corner, at noon to-day, 8-64 shares of the firm of Quillip & Snider. J. Walter Sammel, Esq., was the purchaser for \$1,925.

Architecture. In our advertising columns will be found the co-partnership notice of the new firm, Messrs. McKean & Fairweather. Mr. McKean has long been known in this city as a skillful and practical architect. His partner, Mr. Fairweather, has had large experience and with a good head and fine taste will be a valuable member of the firm. We wish them success.

Y. M. C. Association. This society will hold a public meeting at their rooms to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of bringing the work of the association during the past year more fully before the public. Short speeches will be made by some of the members. All who are interested in the work are cordially invited to attend.

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—Flora Myers' Theatre do Hayard Broad's Axes—T. McAvity & Son Sturm Coats—T. R. Jones & Co Rustins, Oranges, Lemons, etc.—Logan & Lindsay Harper's Bazar—G. H. Martin Holiday Goods—Purves & Moore Christmas Groceries—McKean & Fairweather Co-Partnership Notice—J. T. C. McKean & G. E. Fairweather Liverpool Salt—Geo. McKean Notice to the Public—J. Howe

Brevities. Montreal wants a new hotel. A joint stock company is suggested. Some persons in the window of Mr. Manson's establishment took fire on Saturday evening but was extinguished after a five plate-glass window had been broken. Crystal Fountain, No. 25, C. of T. took a public entertainment in the City Hall, Carlton, this evening, at eight o'clock. The Carlton Strained Brass Band will be in attendance. The programme will consist of speeches, recitations, vocal and instrumental music.

Discovered Stockpiles. St. John, Dec. 18, 1879. Subscribe for the DAILY TRIBUNE, and have it delivered at your residence every afternoon.

Merchants' Exchange. The following balances were received at the Exchange to-day:—Montreal, Dec. 16th—Liverpool flour 30s. Red Wheat 11s. 11s. 9d. Corn 28s. 6d. & 28s. 9d. Cotton 10d. Conals, London, 91d. & 91d. New York—Flour market dull, unchanged. No. 3 Spring Wheat \$1.50 & 1.57. Western Mixed Corn 64c. & 67c. Moss Flour \$13.00 & \$13.25. Grain freight 9d. Receipts of flour 8,000 bushels; sales 4,000. Receipts of wheat 11,000 bushels; sales 30,000. Receipts of Corn 26,000 bushels; sales 81,000. Montreal—Flour market quiet in buyers favor. Ordinary Canada and Welland Canal \$5.50 & \$6.55; Extra \$6.30 & \$6.35; Extra 6.30 & \$7.10. Oats 33 & 34 cts.; Barley 55 & 57 cts. Receipts of flour 3,000 bushels; sales 9000 bush. Chicago—No. 3 Spring Wheat \$1.134. Market irregular. Receipts of wheat 65,000 bushels; shipments 23,000.

Disastrous Fire in York Point. Shortly after ten o'clock this morning, the presence of fire was discovered in the bakery of Mr. Edward Hayes, on Mill street. The flames, so far as can be learned, originated in the wood work immediately over the ovens, and the spread of the fire was owing to the dry nature of the material of the building, unusually rapid. Mr. Hayes had, at the time of the fire, some thirty-five barrels of flour in his storehouse; but in addition to this the furniture injured during the panic of the fire will be a heavy loss to the proprietor. Mr. Hayes was insured for \$1,600, but his loss will cover a small portion of his sum. A portion of the flour can be saved.

A small table had an uncommon one. A sad, wretched-looking woman. Outside a miserable apoplexy for a man, crazed by drink, assailing the door, and making the air around with his curses. Inside a pair, this woman with a wife of expression of features, pressing one hand tightly over her heart, and with the other heating a poker in the fire.

FREE Sample Bottle of Adam's Tonic Balsam, at all Druggists and an unending line. Coughs, Colds, Lung Trouble, 35 cents. JAMES HENCH, agent, 20 Nelson Street.

The Academy of Music. To the Editor of the Tribune. Sir: This portion of your readers who are stockholders in that magnificent efficient directorship—the Academy of Music—must have attained the frigidities of this morning when they read that letter of the President of the institution in the columns of the Daily Tribune. With booming modesty Dr. Kantor tells the poor deluded subscribers that, unless they pay of a mortgage of \$13,170, and seven months' interest thereon, held by Messrs. A. Christie & Co., by additional subscription, the whole building will be sold on the 10th inst., by public auction, and the stockholders will then lose every cent of their investment. And this is not all, remarks the very business-like and creditable President; the loss to the community of this splendid structure will be a lasting disgrace on the city, and how mortifying would be the spectacle to future generations to see this palace of art, devoted to purposes entirely foreign to those for which it was originally intended. All this is truly very sad and most awfully sorrowful feelings in every breast. Besides Messrs. Christie's large mortgage, Mr. W. H. W. holds a first lien of \$4,000, and Dr. Kantor and the directors possess the third claim of \$8,500 against the company. If the Christie mortgage is paid off the Directors are willing to take stock as collateral, or rather as an equivalent, for their advances in the building; but they do this only provided the second mortgage is lifted. This proposition is a very liberal one forthwith, and one which must reflect greatly upon the magnanimity of those who considerate gentlemen who make it. Mr. Editor, I am unfortunately a stockholder in this ill managed and badly conducted concern and am speak most feelingly upon this subject. I am not alone in taking the view that it were better for all interested to let the building be sacrificed, to allow it to be knocked down to the highest bidder at public auction rather than advance more money and loss, in a few months, their old stock, and that which they now subscribe for. Until the Academy Association is placed in the hands of men competent to manage its affairs it will suffer annually from pecuniary embarrassment. This is the old story tramped up again to raise more money. A year ago we were told that if we doubled our stock the Academy would be saved. This was done, and many who could ill afford either the money or the stock, had distributed both in order to save what they had already advanced. It will teach these directors a lasting lesson if the stockholders direct themselves aloof from their new overtures and appeals to subscribe and let this ignominious body "pay the price of their own folly." Let the \$8,500, it is utter nonsense about raising over \$13,000, be paid in times when it is "too late" for people to live, apart from the money. Money to keep up a shattering concern, a fit emblem of the poverty of man. A Discovered Stockpile, St. John, Dec. 18, 1879. Subscribe for the DAILY TRIBUNE, and have it delivered at your residence every afternoon.

Gratis Necessary. To know where to find the cheapest and best assortment of Christmas Fairs Goods and Toys, Dolls, etc., at Della Torre & Co.'s, Family Repository, King Street, dec13-31