

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, DENTIST,
Office 61 Union St., Near Germain, (Formerly occupied by Dr. Pider.)
SANT JOHN, N. B.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH INSERTED IN THE BEST MANNER
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FILLING AND PRESERVING THE NATURAL
TEETH.

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.

FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.
The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the
very best materials and prepared in the most skillful manner. THE TRADE IS INVITED TO
SEND ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPONSIBLY SOLICITED.
Washhouse-Red Building, Water Street.
sep 11-17dkw

J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,
55 and 57 King Street.

SALMON AND TROUT TWINES.

WE HAVE NOW ON HAND:

5,000 Lbs. SALMON AND TROUT TWINE!
(EDINBURGH ROPERIE.)

At Lowest Rates and on Liberal Terms.

EVERITT & BUTLER,

55 and 57 KING STREET.

BARNES & CO.,

Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,
AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

WE have added new machinery to our
presses, and are enabled to execute BINDING
in the best style. Call and see specimens.

BARNES & CO.,
57 Prince Wm. Street.

MOORE'S

Sign Painting

ESTABLISHMENT,
47 Germain Street,

WILLIAM DUNLOP,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Flour, Groceries & Liquors,
No. 40 CHARLOTTE STREET,

St. John, N. B.

159 Union Street.

GEORGE MURDOCH,
Harness Maker,

Five Driving and Working Harness, Whip,
Dress Coats, Brushes, &c., always on hand.

Strict attention paid to JOGGING and
REPAIRING. Classes every evening from 7 to 9,
(except Sundays).

A. H. RAYON,
PRINCIPAL.

McKEAN & FAIRWEATHER,
Architects and Landscape Architects

OFFICE-RITCHIE'S BUILDING,
dec 16-3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers beg to announce that they
have entered into a Partnership with
Messrs. McKEAN & FAIRWEATHER, for the purpose of carrying
on a general Architectural Practice, and the lay-
ing out of Parks, Cemeteries, and Private
Grounds.

J. T. C. McKEAN,
J. H. FAIRWEATHER.

ROBERT J. LEONARD,
Ship Broker & Commission Merchant.

OFFICE:
Mercer's Building, Water Street,
dec 19-3m SAINT JOHN, N. B.

CARD.

THIS Subscriber having had the advantage of
studying with the first masters in Europe
and the United States, is prepared to give
lessons in Vocal Music to a limited number of
pupils. For information please apply at the
residence, Leinster street, nearly opposite St.
Michael's Church.

MRS. THOS. B. BUXTON,
Jan 3

JAMES H. PULLEN,
House and Decorative Painter.

HAVING secured the services of several
Norwegian, who are first-class workmen,
is prepared to fill orders in the above line,
as good style as can be done by Americans.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

OFFICE:
56 Charlotte Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Jan 12

1873.

WE beg to thank our numerous patrons for
their very liberal favors during the past
year, and to assure them that we shall
aspire to meet their wants in future
years as well as in the present.

HANINGTON BROS.,
For the Corner.

Slippery Sidewalks and Suits for
Damage.

The law makes the duty of every
house or lot owner or occupier in this
city to keep the sidewalk in front of his
premises clear of snow and ice. This
law is disregarded, and the prescribed
fines are never imposed. But the negli-
gent parties are not safe, as will be seen
by the following paragraph from the
Boston Journal.

A young lady in Albany who sustained
serious injury by a fall on a slippery side-
walk has commenced a suit for \$5,000
against the owner of the premises. A few
suits of the kind in Boston would effect a
radical improvement in the condition of
sidewalks during what may be called "the
slippery time."

The best place on the continent for
law suits of this kind is St. John. The
sidewalks are all slippery. The rich
and poor, the citizen and the corpora-
tion, are alike guilty of violating the
law. Shops, residences and public
buildings all border on skating rinks.
The trade in creepers and accident poli-
cies is only equalled by the demand for
sticking plasters and poultices. Some
of our brilliant barristers should look
into this thing. A dozen retinues a day
might be got if the maimed and bruised
were looked after properly. Instigating
libel suits is not so promising of fees and
fame.

Impartial Reporting.

The Montreal press in determination to
give impartial reports of the proceedings
of the Ontario Legislature, in accordance
with the plan it adopted last spring, in
connection with the debates of the General
Parliament, it lays down the true prin-
ciple when it says that "the law is not
to be suppressed or suppressed or
"suppression can be made to do duty for
an account of what is done and done and
"said by the people's representatives."
Ontario Citizen.

We thought the day for "garbled ex-
tracts and wholesale suppression" had
gone and so completely that there was no
need of announcing the fact. No
journal that assumes to be a newspaper
neglects to report, either fully or in a
condensed form, everything bearing
on issues before the public. Class
journalism is not the construction. The
particular interests are not
expected to give the news, and
don't; but newspapers report and spare
not. They can aid their friends and
promote their political measures
much better than by suppressing news
or giving garbled extracts. Some of
the old stagers have learned this les-
son yet, but the younger journalists are
teaching them its beauty.

This winter now, but on the streets can
all who have the season quickly find
fall.

An Easy Lesson in Politics.

When John Edward Boyd was super-
intending the construction of the
Prince Edward Island Railway by Bur-
pee and Schreiber the Opposition orators
and journals persistently charged that
the contract had been corruptly obtained
and that the engineer was incompetent
or dishonestly playing into the
hands of the contractor. The Opposi-
tion finally obtained power—became
the Government. What did they do
with "the ring" contractors and engi-
neer? They not only permitted them to
finish the work in hand but preferred them
to all the world as builders of the
branch lines determined upon. This is
a lesson for the long-suffering read-
ers of sheets that deal in nothing but
charges of corruption against Govern-
ments to which they are opposed.

Look out for fees, the Chief porten-
turers, but men still fail to clear away
to gutters.

A Strange Woman.

The following is from the Lancaster, Pa.,
Inquirer, which touches for its entire cor-
rectness: In one of the rural districts of
this county, lives a woman aged sixty-five
years, who for the past five years has been
an invalid and whose present condition is
most remarkable. During her previous life
she has borne, by no means, an enviable
reputation, and strange stories are told
in the community concerning her. Some of
the most current of these is one to the
effect that years ago, she, with the aid of
her brother and mother, in order to con-
ceal the birth of a child, roasted it alive
in an oven. This and many other hor-
rible and inhuman crimes, she has com-
mitted in the past. More than a year
ago, after being a helpless invalid for
about four years, she arose one day in her
bed, and in a firm voice said: "In this
condition I must remain for a thousand
years, though there come lamina and star-
vation, yet will I neither live nor die."
With a spasmodic twitch and convulsive
movement, her limbs were doubled up
in the most intricate manner, and she sank
back upon the bed, where she has since
remained speechless, and unable to move.
Whether her silence is to be attributed
to a visitation of Providence or whether
it is not known. Her appearance is de-
scribed by visitors to be most fearful to be
sight. Her limbs are twisted about her in
a wonderful manner, and her facial expres-
sion is almost diabolical. She refuses to
take food in the presence of others, but
as soon as they leave the room, devours it
with the greatest avidity whatever is set
before her. What renders her case still more
remarkable are the facts that her brother
years ago, committed suicide and that her
mother ingored a helpless invalid for near-
ly thirty years.

Buying a Seat in the United States
Senate.

[From the N. Y. Tribune.]
Mr. Caldwell, it seems, wishing to be
Senator, bought the Kansas Legislature
out and out, as he might have bought a
drove of hogs. The usual price of a mem-
ber was \$1,000; but if there happened to be
a corner in the market quotations ran
as high as \$9,500, and some unscrupulous
conscientious gentlemen refused to sacrifice
their integrity for less than \$5,000. One
member, being applied to for his vote,
hinted that "he was a poor man," and
afforded a bargain at \$2,000. It is not
to be wondered at in the Herald's wonder
that he learned that although he voted ac-
cording to agreement he never got the money. Mr

A woman was found frozen stiff, at Pe-
rinceton Centre, Pa., recently. The papers
say that "whiskey did it" but if Penn-
sylvania whiskey will freeze a woman, what
can she depend upon to keep her warm.

A Philadelphia manufacturer is prepar-
ing a plan for a column one thousand feet
high, to be constructed entirely of iron in
open work, from the summit of which the
grounds of the Centennial Exposition are to
be illuminated by means of a Drummond
light.

Mrs. Oliver, of Charleston, Ind., made
her second attempt at self-destruction, the
other day, by jumping into a cistern. The
icy water cooled her ardor, and she told
her little son to run for the neighbors,
which he did. She now lives to try it
again.

A gentleman at Lancaster, Pa., has a
horse that takes his children to school in
the morning, returning home driverless,
and at night returns for them in the same
way, rubbing his nose against the window
pane to indicate his presence. He is ahead
of "Mary's little lamb."

The cold weather having made the ice so
strong that boys cannot break through nor
drive, they are driven to other methods
of impelling their lives. A youth at
Fall River, Mass., skated into another
other day with so much vigor that he burst
a blood vessel in his head and died the
next day. There is no season of the year
wherein boys cannot find some method of
distracting their parents.

The proud "Old Dominion," the pro-
ducer of presidents and prime smoking to-
bacco, is in rather a humiliating posi-
tion, but one of her give prophesies sug-
gests a good way of getting out of it. She
is weighed down with debt that she
raves wildly about repudiations, but the
Richmond Dispatch tells her calmly but
firmly that "half the money spent in
whiskey would pay the necessary tax to
relieve her honor." By
all means let every citizen reduce his
whiskey potations one half and pay the
honest debts of the State.

A precious pair of romantic fools in
Chardon, Mich., lately took morphine
together at the dead hour of midnight, hav-
ing first penned a dying request that they
be buried together. They were lovers of
course, and the only rational explanation
of their conduct is that they had been
confronted by the perils of elopement, divorce,
etc., that beset the matrimonial path in
Michigan. The young lady, folkie, even at
such a moment, did not die, and her lover
will never know what he has escaped.

The Danbury News gives an account of
the visitations of life as experienced by a
young man in that place. He went to see
a young lady, previously just having been
to an oyster supper. As he neared the
house he saw her father standing on the
steps and a crowd of people gathered
around her. "Where is my lovely girl?
Where is my love now dreamin'?" The
father looked at the young man, thinking
he wanted something, placed his hand
on the young man's shoulder and said
"Welcome to the place under his coat-tail
with leather. The young man don't go
there any more; he says small-pox is
hereditary in the family.

At South Glastonbury, Conn., Wednes-
day, a gang of workmen was engaged in
cutting out a gasometer which had become
ice-bound. One of them using a pick, cut
a hole through the apparatus, and another
laborer, out of curiosity to see how the
inside looked, put in a lighted match, and
a tremendous explosion occurred. It was
supposed that all the gas had been let out
through an escape which had been left open.
The gas-maker, Mr. Quirk, was instantly
killed. Welch, an employe, had both legs
broken, and others were more or less
hurt.—Fred Caswell, formerly his face
and head being terribly burned. He and
Mr. Tyler were blown fifteen feet down an
embankment and were rendered senseless
for some time.

A Dickens' "American Notes," written
in 1842, by a great novelist, deals with the
melancholy condition of the convicts of
the Philadelphia Penitentiary, who are
compelled to pass their lives in solitary
confinement. Mr. Dickens instanced the
case of Charles Langbecker, who had been
permitted to see anything but the
old stone walls of his dungeon, conjectured
that he could not possibly live in the
cell more than five or six years, and en-
tered in his volume a prediction to that
effect. But Dickens' death, and Mr. Charles
Langbecker still inhabits the cell in which
Dickens left him. He is 70 years old, is
well and hearty, has spent more than half
his life in solitary confinement, and says
he remembers that manner of life to any
other.

There is a woman in Washington who
has buried five husbands. Recently she
married a sixth. Upon the day of the wed-
ding a man called at the house of the
groom, asked for that gentleman, and then
proceeded to measure his body with a tape
line. The inflated groom entertained an
idea that this might, perhaps, be a man
sent round by his tailor. After the cere-
mony in church, however, the husband
was surprised to observe this same person
standing in the vestibule and winking fur-
iously at the bride as the party came out
to the carriage. Just as they were start-
ing off the mysterious being put his head
into the carriage window, and whispered to
the bride: "Got a ready-made one
that'll just suit him! Beautiful fit—beau-
tiful!" When the happy man demanded
the name of the intruder, the bride blushed,
and said she believed he was some kind of
an undertaker. Then the man was not so
happy. He was hardly happy at all, and a
certain gloom seemed to overcast the honey
moon. Perhaps the undertaker was too
prompt. But still, we like to see a man
take an interest in his business.

Small-Pox in Bangos.

[From the Commercial.]
The small-pox still continues to grow
small by degrees and beautifully less. The
excitement having greatly abated, it is
probable that the public schools will be re-
opened next Monday.

During the height of the contagion the
sick have had every possible care, and the
hospitals have been provided with good
nurses and everything necessary for the
comfort of the patients. As an instance ad-
mirable in the utility of the hospitals in staying
up and on the continent, a man residing on
the East-side street was removed, much
against the wishes of his relatives, to one of
the hospitals. None of his family were at-
tacked with the disease. On the same

street another man was taken down, and
was not removed. His family were all
shortly after attacked, and are only now
just recovering.

Gunpowder as Fuel.
[From the Bangor Commercial.]
An old lady living on upper Ohio street
took it into her head yesterday, to burn
up, as she expressed it, "some traps" be-
longing to a son, absent at sea. Among
the "traps" was a small square wooden
box which the old lady threw into the stove
without opening. In a moment there was
a simultaneous elevation of two of the stove
corners. One made a dent in the ceiling;
and in falling smashed a few dollars worth
of crockery, the other flew out, doors
through a window, and cooled itself off in
the snow. Luckily no further damage was
done, and the mason, glazier, and crock-
ery man's bills will not exceed \$10. Had
the gunpowder been stronger, our story
might have been longer with a sad warning
to old ladies appended.

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

For advertisements of WANTED, Lost,
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New Advertisements.
Advertisers must send in their favors
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to Skating Carnival
New Dominion—Geo W Day
The Celtic Rhymer—J W Montgomery
For Trimmings—D Magee & Co
Wanted—J Notman
Herd Coal—T McCarthy & Son
Notice to Mariners—J H Harding

Public Auction—E McLeod
Breitvits.

A young man named Henderson, be-
longing to Long Beach, had his leg broken
by falling while wrestling in a yard on
Main street, Portland, yesterday.

A fire at Sussex on Wednesday morning
destroyed two barns belonging to Mr. Isaac
Russell. The contents, including ten
cows and three head of best cattle, were
destroyed. Loss about \$8,000. It is
thought a spark from a lighted pipe caused
all the damage.

Whenever the weather has been particu-
larly cold or particularly hot, just three
things happen with perfect regularity.
"Everybody says" that it is the hottest or
the coldest, as the case may be, within the
memory of man. Then somebody of a
sceptical turn says that people are always
saying that, and it is all nonsense; we
have had just such weather a score of times
since 1788. Prof. Loewis says that Decem-
ber 38 was the coldest day at New Haven,
Conn., in ninety-three years.

We have to-day to announce the death,
this morning, at Perth, of Hon. Colonel
Roderick Matheson, Senator for that dis-
trict. The deceased was born at the end
of the last century, in Ross-shire, Scotland,
and came to this country in the British
army, previous to the wars of 1812-15. He
was appointed Knight of the Gleanery
Light Infantry in 1819, and served with dis-
tinction during the wars which ensued, and
having been present at the battles of Fort
Sackett's Harbor, Cross Roads, Fort George,
Lundy's Lane and Fort Erie. He was wound-
ed at Fort Erie. He was recommended for
a seat in the Legislative Council in 1844,
and in 1847 appointed a life member of
that body, where he sat all the Union. He
was called to the Senate in 1847. He was
Lieut.-Col. commanding the 1st Military
District of Ontario. Deceased was Con-
servative in politics. Personally he was
highly esteemed, and in his death we lost
one of the brave pioneers of our early his-
tory, who are, one by one, fast passing
away. Mr. W. M. Matheson, Barrister,
this city, was one of the deceased.—Os-
tend Free Press.

A Wisconsin Girl's Suicide.

[From the Oshkosh Northwestern.]
On last Friday the little village of Bards
was startled by the report that a young
girl, the daughter of a most respectable pa-
rents, had committed suicide by taking
strychnine. The particulars of the affair
are substantially these: It was informed
that there was to be a festival at Waukesa
on the evening of the tragedy, to which
the young lady, Miss Mary Atkins, had ac-
cepted the escort of a young man named
Rounds, a cousin of Mr. Horace Rounds,
of this city. As Mary had been ill for a few
days before the festival, her mother forbade
her going out that evening. Disappointed
and vexed at this she swallowed a large dose
of strychnine, which had been kept in the
house to kill rats with. Her sister saw her
drink the poison from a cup, but supposed
it was water or cold tea. She then sat
down and wrote a note, and took up her
knitting. For a time she sat knitting and
singing and seemed very contented. Short-
ly afterwards, however, she was taken
violently sick, and lived but two hours. A
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Rounds called for her, but was informed
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The note which she had written was
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The young lady was sixteen years of
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to Skating Carnival
New Dominion—Geo W Day
The Celtic Rhymer—J W Montgomery
For Trimmings—D Magee & Co
Wanted—J Notman
Herd Coal—T McCarthy & Son
Notice to Mariners—J H Harding

Public Auction—E McLeod
Breitvits.

A young man named Henderson, be-
longing to Long Beach, had his leg broken
by falling while wrestling in a yard on
Main street, Portland, yesterday.

A fire at Sussex on Wednesday morning
destroyed two barns belonging to Mr. Isaac
Russell. The contents, including ten
cows and three head of best cattle, were
destroyed. Loss about \$8,000. It is
thought a spark from a lighted pipe caused
all the damage.

Whenever the weather has been particu-
larly cold or particularly hot, just three
things happen with perfect regularity.
"Everybody says" that it is the hottest or
the coldest, as the case may be, within the
memory of man. Then somebody of a
sceptical turn says that people are always
saying that, and it is all nonsense; we
have had just such weather a score of times
since 1788. Prof. Loewis says that Decem-
ber 38 was the coldest day at New Haven,
Conn., in ninety-three years.

We have to-day to announce the death,
this morning, at Perth, of Hon. Colonel
Roderick Matheson, Senator for that dis-
trict. The deceased was born at the end
of the last century, in Ross-shire, Scotland,
and came to this country in the British
army, previous to the wars of 1812-15. He
was appointed Knight of the Gleanery
Light Infantry in 1819, and served with dis-
tinction during the wars which ensued, and
having been present at the battles of Fort
Sackett's Harbor, Cross Roads, Fort George,
Lundy's Lane and Fort Erie. He was wound-
ed at Fort Erie. He was recommended for
a seat in the Legislative Council in 1844,
and in 1847 appointed a life member of