DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, DENTIST,

Office 61 Union St., Near Germain, (Formerly occupied by Dr. Pidler,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH INSERTED IN THE BEST MANNER.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FILLING AND PRESERVING THE NATURAL TEETH.

dec 19—1y

MANUFACTURES

OF THE

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

ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:

HEAVY and LIGHT GREY CLOTH; HEAVY GREY and SCARLET FLANNEL;

MISPECK TWEED.

Heavy Grey Blankets.

ALSO:

FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.

The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.

☞ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

☞Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.

sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,

55 and 57 King Street.

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

3 Cases Clarks Reels, 1 Case Elastic Goring,

8 CASES RUBBER BALLS,

FROM NEW YORK:—

6 Cases Newest Styles Paper Collars,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

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

EVERITT & BUTLER,

jan 24

BARNES & CO.,

Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

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

nov 21 1y BARNES & CO., 58 Prince Wm. street.

MOORE'S

Sign Painting

ESTABLISHMENT,

47 Germain Street,

dec 5

WILLIAM DUNLOP,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Flour, Groceries & Liquors,

No. 40 CHARLOTTE STREET,

nov 21 1y St. John, N. B.

159 Union Street.

GEORGE MURDOCH,

Harness Maker,

AND DEALER IN

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

☞Strict attention paid to Jobbing and Repairing. nov 21 1y

IN AID OF THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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

Temple of Art and Recreation,

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

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,

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

FOUR GRAND

GIFT CONCERTS!

At which will be given away

30,000 Dollars in Cash

IN THE FOLLOWING DISTRIBUTION:

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

1790 Cash Gifts amounting to $30,000

Or, about ONE chance in NINE.

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

$5,000.00.

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

Eleven Tickets for Fifty Dollars.

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

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

Should the enterprise not succeed, the Business Managers bind themselves to return all monies received from ticket holders.

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

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

DIRECTORS:

JOHN GUTHRIE, T. B. BUXTON,
A. M. RING, M. D. J. T. STEEVES, M. D.
J. R. ARMSTRONG, Secretary.

Committee of Management on behalf of the Company:

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

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

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

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

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

WM. H. OLIVE, } Business
WM. NANNERY, } Managers.
P. O. Box 483, St. John, N. B.

N. B.—RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.

jan 29

The Daily Tribune.

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

SATURDAY EVENING, FEB. 15, 1873.

Practical Preaching.

One of the wants of the age is practical preaching. There is altogether too much of the ornamental sort. Rhetorical allusions to everlasting punishment, high-sounding panegyrics on the goodness and greatness of God, and sentimental moralizing on the woes of the world, will not reform society. The preacher must use the methods so successfully employed by the press,—search out existing evils and then strike hard and continuously for their reformation. How many preachers do this? We know of one or two in St. John who do. They believe horse-racing, gift enterprises, rowing matches, and many other things in which professing Christians indulge to more or less extent, to be wrong, and they sternly rebuke them from the pulpit. Even those who smart under the infliction respect the wielder of the rod of correction.

"How happens it," asked the Rev. Mr. Emerson of Gloucester, Massachusetts, in a recent discourse, "that herrings caught on the coast of Maine become 'Labrador herring' on touching the hands of some Gloucester dealers? How does it happen, too, that Bank codfish, worth five dollars a quintal, become transformed—changed in the twinkling of an eye—to George's fish, worth fifty cents more? Can any one here tell me how these wonderful transformations take place?" Tell him—of course they can. The deacon in the "amen corner" probably knows all about it, and has hitherto satisfied his conscience that it is all right. The active chairman of the Committee on Foreign Missions knows all about it. The leader of the fervent prayer meetings is one of the magicians whose magic wand (the marking brush) "converts" the herrings and cod with a rapidity never equalled by the preacher in his dealings with sinners during the most refreshing revival seasons. And the preacher knows it. He sees that the pillars of his church are rotten, and he has begun a movement for their removal or regeneration. Good pastor, brave preacher, follow up this plain and practical style of preaching, and you will do more good than a thousand moral homily mongers can achieve.

But it isn't the fish market alone that needs attention. There are many professions and trades that need to be illuminated by light from the pulpit. The preachers in most cases, have not had the necessary preparation for their work. They know little or nothing about the details of business or practices in the professions, and cannot attack the growing evils that are glossed over by the seared consciences of their hearers. They should prepare themselves. Their ignorance of the wicked ways of those under their spiritual guidance is criminal, and they should open their eyes to the practices that corrupt and the deceitfulness that blinds men to the error of their ways.

The Assessment Muddle.

The attempt to reform the system of assessment in St. John City and County is a total failure. The meetings of magistrates have resulted in nothing and will result in nothing. Those who have reason to be satisfied with the present unfair system are united in opposing any change, and the reformers are divided hopelessly and bewilderingly Instead of uniting on one or two essential points, they propose resolution after resolution, complicating the question past remedy. And the obstructives laugh.

It was a farce, in the first place, to allow a committee to bring in a report by which they were not prepared to stand. A committee that can only agree that each of its members shall proopse a new measure of his own should be dismissed at once.

The enlarged committee is doing nothing to forward the required reform. At a meeting held last night nothing whatever was done but wrangle. Perhaps there is contagion in the walls of the Common Council Chamber. There seemed to be three distinct parties, each of which, however, was divided into others. There was the city party who demanded the Assessment Board only, the Portland party who want the Board and an adjustment of the basis of assessment, and the Parish party who fear the Board and want the present basis of taxation retained. During the course of the debate Mr. W. M. Jarvis referred to the inadequate tax on real estate—land, particularly—and condemned hoarding up land and making no use of it as equal in iniquity with holding corn for the purpose of raising the price. A Portland gentleman couldn't see any harm in holding either land or corn if money could be made by the speculation. Mr. Bradford Gilbert was highly incensed at Mr. Jarvis's remarks on the land question, construing them into a personal attack on himself. He charged Mr. Jarvis with pandering to the passions of the landless multitude, and pathetically cried: "Oh, that I should live to see the grandson of Munson Jarvis leading a Portland mob!" Nothing was agreed to, nothing was done, and nothing will be done until the people take action in the matter.

Is the Bay Verte Canal to be still further delayed? The *Post* understands that, in consequence of the dissatisfaction caused by the summary manner in which Mr. Keefer adopted the LaPlanche route, the papers have been again placed in the hands of Mr. Page. Mr. Page will probably report soon on the relative merits of the routes proposed by Mr. Baillarge and Mr. Keefer. His final report should be satisfactory to all concerned.

The Proposed Liquor License Board Savagely Assailed as an Office Creating Scheme.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

SIR: Will you give me space to answer an office seeker's letter that appeared in the *Telegraph and Journal* of the 14th inst. I, by your permission, would like to state a few remarks through your valuable paper to this great body of reformers.

First, I ask them how can they see what is going on in all the places where this intoxicating drug is sold if they attend to their own business? It appears very forcible to me that they think the rum trade can support a Tape Room Board, and the heads of this hungry swarm think of getting their little gem through the Legislature and their resolves on parchment legalized. Now, this is sure to make more offices, and as liquor is a good business and very profitable we can make it pay those boys who meet in Horton's building, and they will endorse anything. We will have no trouble, I go in for it at once.

Mr. Editor, read the appealing cry about what they owe to God and humanity to put forth every effort. If some of them would put forth other efforts and pay some of their old debts for all kinds of liquors first, then we might think their intentions were pure; but until a few of those suckers pay their honest debts, I for one, cannot believe their intentions are for our benefit, but simply for their own.

Secondly, in their note they put it forth about ruining body and soul. Well, if this is true, as a respectable merchant remarked to me about this young men's political association, I strongly advise all fathers and mothers to keep their daughters away from their rooms in the evenings.

Fellow tax-payers, we want a few more officers to look after our affairs, and, in the name of all those associations, with one or two office seekers in each, let us make offices for them. This is their last hope. If we don't want our homes burnt in fire and brimstone go in for this Christian work, namely, the liquor tape room board. Say nothing about their salaries, they will look out for that themselves. It looks very strange to me that they don't come down on the Dominion Government for letting the importers of this depth-of-hell drug come into this city. O, no, they only want a Liquor Board. Well, give them one; then we will have more in the trade than we have now. They will push the business to make it pay all concerned. Look at the hypocrisy of these old case-hardened drunkards! Because they say they have reformed, or, in other words, their credit has run out, they join a party and call themselves temperance men. God only knows how much truth there is in their declaration. They want offices. They must be magistrates, members of the legislature, inspectors of flour, inspectors of coal, inspector of the inspectors, church-wardens, inspectors of the almshouse, inspector of the hospital, inspector of the penitentiary, &c. Now for an office to push the sale of liquors, and, in the name of all the saints in the calender, give them all they want. Because they don't publicly drink brandy, they are the men to fill every office of trust. Their fancies of horror beat John Bunyan. "Oh, it is no sin for the Government of Canada to take large amounts of duties for those liquors, but it's a great sin if we don't make a little paying office out of it."

Lastly, the members of this committee hope themselves they will not be deterred by any personal remarks from their opponents of an insulting nature through the press. I wish to state before this committee that I am not in the liquor trade, and by honorable means I would like to see the liquor trade banished out of the world, nor am I a member of the drunkards' society, but I am a plain, blunt man and should like to do to others what I would like them to do for me. But I know full well we have a Common Council and a Mayor and his clerk. They themselves will tell you they have not more than half work to do, and, in my opinion, they can grapple with all those ghostly shadows.

One word more, fellow tax-payers, I will call a meeting some day soon and see if we can't get a bill up to do away with one half the officers that we have to keep. In my view it will be cheaper to give those creatures a weekly allowance than giving the power to make laws that cause the young men to flee to the neighboring Republic for liberty.

Yours truly, LIBERTY.

Caring for Incurables.

The influence of a newspaper for good was signally instanced a few weeks ago in London. There lately appeared in the *Daily News* a very interesting account of a most admirably conducted and excellent institution—the hospital for Incurables. A week or two afterward, a gentleman called there with a copy of the paper in his hand, and was asked to be shown over the building. While on his tour of inspection, he mentioned that he was anxious to learn whether the statements made by the paper were "sensational" or not. Apparently he thought not; for on leaving he drove to the office of the hospital in London, and entered his name as a subscriber for $2,500. When some years ago a great legal luminary paid this establishment a visit, he said to a friend on his return: "I never felt so ashamed of myself in my life; here have I been grumbling, growling and fretting about trifles, while to-day I have seen men, women and children, who, for no fault of theirs, have been doomed to pass from the cradle to the grave in chronic suffering, and yet they seemed contented, thankful, even cheerful!" If there be any millionaire among us who wants to put his money to good account, let him found a hospital for incurables. The public would aid his efforts. No charity is so entirely commendable.

Two Newspapers

An able review of a recent work on the history of journalism in the United States says: The *Herald* may be called a material paper; the mission of Mr. Bennett and his able executive, Mr. Hudson, has been to develop to the full the mechanism of journalism. But in the nature of things it was not possible that the vast opportunity afforded by modern journalism to exert wide and effective positive influence should go long unimproved. The responsibility of the journalist, however difficult of realization it may be as he sits solitary and commonplacely at his desk, is absolutely terrific; he *must* reproduce his own influence in thousands of new centres, either for good or harm. Ever since Mr. Greeley founded the *Tribune*, April 10, 1841, it has been our leading representative of purposeful journalism. Like all the other present great dailies, it was a penny paper at the start. Bennett's *prospectus* announced his first endeavor to be "to record facts;" Greeley's first sentence pledged him to labor "to advance the interests of the people, and to promote their Moral, Social and Political well-being." These prophecies became strict history. They present respectively the two great and guiding principles of journalism. The editorial page has been the chief feature of the *Tribune*, the least cared-for by the *Herald*. The moral and the material are their respective spheres. Character rules the one, enterprise the other. The combination of these complementary characteristics, each in its highest degree, would seem to be the mission of that ideal improvement in present journalism, the "great journal of the future."

Mysterious Disappearances.

[From the Sackville Post.]

Who has not experienced a feeling of horror on learning from the columns of a morning paper of the sudden and unaccountable disappearance of a well-known friend or acquaintance? Even though he be a stranger the idea of his being snatched from his daily avocation to meet some unknown fate, curdles the blood with terror. Within a few weeks our Provincial papers have become a receptacle for such horrors.

A young man who officiated in the various positions of clerk to the Station Master at Petitcodiac, school master, and agent for the sale of Murphy's cabinet organs, left his boarding house on Monday week about 6 o'clock to attend a party. He did not return that night—he did not return the next day. He has never since returned.

Another case. Mr. M. Wortman, of Petitcodiac, two or three Saturdays ago was seen near the station. Saturday night he was not at his house. Sunday morning his place was vacant in the family pew at church. Sunday night and no other night has since beheld him in the flesh at Petitcodiac. What has become of him?

Still another case. A young man named Samuel Legere prosecuted the trade of butcher within the precincts of Sackville. He was seen collecting two dollars from a customer, whom he had supplied with provisions to that amount. He was afterwards seen speaking to a stranger near the Sackville station. Nothing peculiar was observed in his appearance.—True he was smoking a short clay pipe, but that did not betoken that he was swiftly to be made the subject of a mysterious fate. That afternoon saw him not within his barn wherein he dealt in quarters of beef, nor yet was he seen on the Hill of Iniquity where he was wont to spend his weary moments "*smiling* as in scorn." The next morning he was "missed on the accustomed Hill." Since then his friends and comrades have seen him not. The most dire forebodings existed as to his fate. A midnight train rushing through the village may have overtaken him and crushed his body beneath a sheet of snow—he may have fallen through the bridge—he may have been frozen coming into Sackville with cattle. The greatest anxiety prevailed as to his whereabouts.—Country dealers who supplied him were untiring in their exertions to unravel the mystery. Farmers who sold him beeves exhibited a painful solicitude on his account. The tailor who had just a day or two before sold him a fine suit of clothes perhaps showed the deepest grief for this unforeward event. Even the Sheriff (kind-hearted man!) appeared on the premises of Legere, "by lonely contemplation led," and was moved to sadness when the habitation gave no tidings of the missing one. Such is the devotion of friendship! No doubt Mr. Legere would have been greatly flattered by the profound concern he created could he have beheld it all from some unseen vantage ground!

After the deepest plot there is always a *denouement;* after the recital of these mysterious disappearances come the

REVELATIONS.

No. 1. Left his boarding house, Petitcodiac, at 6 p. m. on the 27th ult. On the 29th ult., a tailor from whom he had purchased a suit of clothes and omitted to pay for them, received a letter of the following tenor and date:

FAIRVILLE, 29th Jan., 1873.

MY DEAR FRIEND:

You need not be uneasy about that little bill; I have left as sure as ———.

(Signed) ———.

We omit the last expression: it was merely a reference to his probable destination.

He also wrote to a Trustee at Petitcodiac, explaining that his school had "gone up." Mr. Murphy regrets him to the amount of $145, the price of an organ which he had a few days previously sold in Hillsboro'. Mr. Murphy left last week on his track.

No. 2. Was lost sight of near the Petitcodiac station by his admiring countrymen on a Saturday evening. The next morning he was again observed going towards Calais as fast as a pair of Chris. Robertson's horses could take him. His early departure is much lamented by a large circle of friends to wit:

T. R. Jones & Co., $180 worth.
A. Young, $240 "
C. E. Burnham, $100 "
Keith & Price, $430 "
Sheraton, Son & Skinner, $100 "
F. Clementson, $100 "

and others to the tune of $3,000. His indebtedness was mainly created by the building and fitting up of the new Petitcodiac hotel. When he left there was hot haste. First Sheriff Botsford levied and advertised to sell on Monday, 20th Jan. for certain United States creditors. Mr. C. A. Stockton, of Saint Sohn, the attorney of some of the creditors at St. John smelt a rat on Saturday afternoon. Taking fast horses he drove into Dorchester corner on Sunday morning and had the property attached under the bankruptcy act of 1869.

No. 3. Mr. Legere, as far as we can learn, has not yet met any terrible death. He has removed to Boston where he at present subsists.

BEST.

"Love is better than house or lands:
So, Sir Stephen, I'll ride with thee!"
Quick she steps where the courser stands,
Light she springs to the saddle tree.

Love is better than kith or kin:
So close she clung and so close clasped he,
They heard no sob of the bitter wind,
Nor the snow that shudered along the lea.

Love is better than life or breath!
The drifts are over the horse's knee;
Softly they sink to the soft, cold death,
And the snow-shroud folds them silently.

House and lands are gone for aye,
Kith and kin like the wild wind flee;
Life and breath have fluttered away,
But love hath blossomed eternally.

NOTES AND NEWS.

NOVA SCOTIA.

A few nights ago Mr. Matthew Wood's blacksmith shop, Lower Maccan, was burned with all its contents.

Timber is being got out for a three-masted schooner of 110 feet keel, to be built in Mrs. Elderkin's yard, Port Greville, for Capt. George Pettis, herself and others.

At Pugwash, a boy, son of Mr. Benjamin Worth, whilst clambering to get on a load of wood, missed his footing and fell, his hand coming in contact with an axe, severing an artery. The wound bled profusely for two days, but he is now in a fair way of recovery.

UNITED STATES.

A fac-simile of the first telegram "What hath God Wrought," will be given in *Scribner's* for March, in connection with an interesting illustrated paper on the late Prof. Morse.

A case of small-pox in Exeter (N. H.) all affords another puzzle for the doctors. The prisoner who has this disease there, has been confined in the jail nine weeks; no one has visited him, and he has been in his cell, until a few days prior to his sickness, remote from the other prisoners. Moreover, there has been no case of the disease in the town, and the question is: "Where and how did the man get it?" The facts would seem to sustain the theery that the disease travels in the air, and attacks those who are in a condition to receive it.

There is said to be a young lady in Baltimore so strongly charged with electricity that she can light the gas by applying her fingers to the jet. She is quite a belle in society, and there is no reason why she should not be, with such natural powers of attraction. The touch of her hand must thrill a youth of tender sensibilities to the marrow. We trust she will never shock the entire community by her light behavior, be it ever so sparkling. (One more). In case any young man should pay his *devoirs* to the Baltimore belle she would be likely to do most of the sparking. Now, where is J. Knowles?

Boys insist upon being boys even in Oregon, and are as ingenious in devising implements of torture as in the more favored cities of the East. The people of Portland, in that far off State, were at last accounts submitting with becoming fortitude to a fusilade from their offspring, produced by a newly contrived projectile engine. This consisted of a forked stick, with a band of India rubber fastened across the prongs. By placing a bean or buck shot on this band between the thumb and finger and drawing away with all the strength, the missile can be thrown with the force almost of a pistol. We appreciate our imprudence in letting out a knowledge of this invention of the enemy of mankind, but the boys were sure of hitting upon it sooner or later, and we had best be forewarned.

In a recent work on trade marks and analogous subjects by a distinguished member of the Boston bar, there are some funny things. It seems that religious sensibilities must not be lightly treated in a trade mark. Even a Chinese joss must have his due meed of respect. It appears, too, that the Patent Office people have a certain respect for his Satanic Majesty. They hesitated some time before admitting as a trade mark a device described as "a smiling, half drunken demon or devil" sitting down with one leg raised and his tail coiled up under him, wearing a broad-brimmed, conical hat, and holding half a dozen bottles on his arm. The general appearance of the device was disapproved, but a certain affinity for bottles did the business, and the applicant got his trade mark.

A New York inventor, undeterred by the fate of luckless Avitor, has constructed the model of a flying machine more ridiculous than anything which has been heard of since the invention of the steam engine. The sustaining power is gas, and the propelling agent an electrical engine. The two wheels are provided with sails, so arranged as to press against the atmosphere on the back stroke, and folded up so as not to be impeded on the forward motion. The model, which is about seven feet in length and about five in width, runs to a sharp angle, front and rear. There is a canvas apartment for gas, and if the thing proves successful there will be a cabin for passengers. All attempts to navigate the air have heretofore failed, and it will be some time probably before the stock of the air machine company will inflate at par.

Shipping in the Port of Saint John remaining "uncleared" at the Custom House Friday evening, 14th February.

SHIPS.

NAME.	TONS	MASTER.	DESTINATION.	CONSIGNEE.
Lightning,	1615	Chatfield,	Fitting Out,	Thos. Hilyard,
Parkfield,	1389	Christian,	Liverpool,	George Thomas,
Lillian,	1138	Hall.	River Plate,	Hall & Fairweather,
BARKS.				
Delta,	799	Petersen.	Dischg.,	Guy, Stewart & Co.
Harold,	894	Dinsmore,	Liverpool,	Mellick & Jordan,
Abbie E,	600	Fulmer,	Fitting Out,	George McKean,
Mora,	587	[illegible]	Menai Bridge	Guy, Stewart & Co.,
Abbie Thomas,	590	Gondy,	Warrenpoint,	George Thomas,
Colorado,	682	Robbins,	Dublin,	do
Sirius Star,	610	[illegible]	Dublin,	do
C. S. Rogers,	39	Dickenson,	Cuba,	Luke Stewart,
George W. Hunter,	797	Saunders,		Wm. Thomson & Co.
J. G. Hall,	368	Dunham,	Cuba,	Chas. M'Laughlin & Son,
Gyda,	506	Pedersen,	Discharging,	George McKean,
Maud Scammell,	598	Thompson,	Valparaiso,	Scammell Bros.
Little Stewart,	750	Anderson,	Waiting,	Luke Stewart,
BRIGS.				
John Good,	343	Morehouse,	Cuba,	R. Robertson & Son.
BRIGANTINES.				
New Zealand,	134	Robertson,	Waiting,	J & T. Robinson,
Chimborazo,	189	Coombs,	Cuba,	Luke Stewart,
Mary Grace,	156	Pettis,	do	Wm. Thomson & Co.
Magdala,	204	Thurmott,	do	F. Tufts,
SCHOONERS.				
S. K. F. James,	140	Bissett,	Fitting Out,	Scammell Bros.
Janet S,	88	Somerville,	Laid up,	do
Rambler,	95	Bissett,	do	do
Spring Bird,	91	McLean,	do	do
Alice S,	69	Ferris,	do	do
Impudence,	115	Baker,	do	do
Speculator,	71	Flewelling,	do	do
Temperance Belle,	78	Wilson,	do	do
Westfield,	67	Harper,	do	do
Georgiana,	83	Ralston,	do	do
Aurora Borealis,	89	Hamm,	do	do
Carrie,	97	Bunnell,	Cuba,	do
Nellie Cushing,	155	Wood,	Laid up,	do
Sappho,	126	Sprague,	do	do
Mocking Bird,	121	Thompson,	Portland.	do
Black Bird,	77	Keefe,	Laid up,	do
D. W. Clark,	116	Peck,	do	do
Madora,	75	Bennett.	do	do
Ocean Belle,	104	Branscombe,	do	do
Arpina,	94	Conley,	do	D. V. Roberts,
Rangatira,	107	Daley,	do	H. W Wilson,
Emma,	67	Elston,	do	J. D. McDonald,
Comrade,	6	Granville,	do	O. D. Wetmore,
Bloomer,	148	Marshman,	do	D. J. Seely,
Lizzie G,	113	Gilchrist,	do	Master,
Laura,	149	Foster,	do	George Eaton.
Leola B,	70	Bostwick,	do	O. D Wetmore,
Active,	113	Edgett,	Cuba,	Luke Stewart,
Anna Currier,	104	Peck,	Boston,	O. D. Wetmore,
Maggie Quinn,	104	Foster,	Laid up,	Luke Stewart,
E. F. Williams,	107	Pitt.	do	do
White Star,	133	Seynard,	do	J. D. McDonald,
Tees, Harris,	81	Quinlan,	do	W. Davidson,
Ada Louise,	71	Kingston,	Waiting,	E. Finnigan,
Lorne,	87	Flowers,	Laid up,	C. M. Bostwick & Co.
Marysville,	69	Coman,	do	
New Dominion,	69	Thomas,	do	J. Donahue,
Margaret Ann,	104	Clive,	do	Luke Stewart,
Sea Bird,	95	Conley,	do	H. W. Wilson,
Ida J,	93	Martin,	do	D. J. Seely,
The Star,	117	Sadler.	Waiting.	J. D. McDonald,
Maud & Bessie,	75	Elkins,	Laid up,	O. D. Wetmore,
Mary E. Bliss,	97	Shields,	do	F. Tufts,
Earnest,	79	Quinn,	do	Quill & Goodwin,
Jeddo,	103	Johnson,	do	Vroom & Arnold,
Montebello,	95	Watters,	Norwich,	O. D. Wetmore.
G. E. Laird,	94	Baird,	Laid up,	F. Tufts,
Delta,	109		Cuba,	
Frances,	141	McLauchlan,	Laid up	John Cotter,
M. P,	78	Sullivan,	Cuba,	A. Cushing & Co,
Bessie Black,	204	Lindow,	Waiting,	J. S. Leonard,
A. C Watson,	111	Searsey,	Cuba,	Master,
Lizzie Irwin,	77	Thompson,	do	Vroom & Arnold,
Robert Wise,	184	Rainsgeard,	Laid up,	Luke Stewart,
Rolling Wave,	86	Fairweather	do	Master,
Glenmire,	120	Tufts,	Providence,	M. Driscoll,
R A F Fri,	114	Carpenter,	Laid up.	J. M. Taylor,
E. V. Richards,	136	Barlow,	Cuba,	Vroom & Arnold,
Belle Harbour,	91	Sullivan,	Discharging.	Master.
S B. Hume,	335	Diggins,	Cuba,	Luke Stewart,
Lizzie K,	98	Waters.	Laid up,	Vroom & Ardold.
E. L. Dowling,	84	Bissett,	do	J. D. McDonald,
Annie W,	81	Branscombe,	Discharging,	D. D. Robertson,
Arcilla,	95	Colwell,	do	Geo. W. Gerow.
Kedron,	118	Hannah,	do	O. D. Wetmore,
Gipsey,	72	Bradley,	Laid up,	do

LOCALS.

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

For advertisements of WANTED, LOST, FOUND, FOR SALE, REMOVED, 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—
Academy of Music Gift Concerts
do Victoria Skating Carnival
Dried Apples and Buckwheat—
W C Treadwell
Tobacco— do
A Great Combination— B Ford & Co
Fist Spring Ship from London—
Robt Rankine & Co
Just Opened— Everitt & Butler
Canadian Pacific Railway—
Tobacco— M Frawley
New Book— McMillan's
AUCTIONS.
Auction Sale of Stocks— E McLeod

Special Notice.

If the Manager of the St. John Gas Light Company will call at this office and pay a small bill for advertising done in June last he will oblige the Business Manager. tf

Down Town Subscribers

to the DAILY TRIBUNE should now receive their papers early, as the carriers are sent out immediately after we get to press. We will thank subscribers to notify us at once of any delays or omissions that may occur.

Brevities.

The cups won by the Canadian marksmen at Wimbledon are to be exhibited in this city in a few days.

The third Sunday evening temperance lecture will be delivered in the Academy of Music to-morrow by Elder Garrity.

The Trains.

The train which left here yesterday morning only went as far as Amherst, and returned last evening, arriving about 11 o'clock.

The Western trains are running on time.

The Halifax mail of Thursday arrived at 10.30 o'clock this morning and was delivered at once.

Murray in Sackville.

Mr. Murray alias Eaudevine, a professed newspaper man, a beggar and a liar, whose character was fully revealed some weeks ago by THE TRIBUNE of St. John, paid a visit to some of the people of Sackville. If he passes this way again he will get such a "head put on him" that his wife wont know him.—*Post.*

Poor Albert.

Albert County must next suffer. It has so been ordained. We do not know the extent of the infliction, but we believe it is something over a score of new Justices.—*Post.*

Valentines.

A great number of Valentines passed through the Post Office yesterday. There were also a large number on which the postage had not been pre-paid. These were carefully done up in parcels, and will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Ottawa. Valentines or any other local letters must be postpaid to reach their destination. The stores where valentines are sold were filled most of the day with purchasers.

New Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Application has been made for a charter for a new Lodge of Odd Fellows in Fredericton. It is contemplated to institute the Lodge about the 27th inst. A delegation of brothers from Pioneer and Beacon Lodges of this city will visit Fredericton for this purpose.

Loyal Orange Association.

At the regular monthly meeting of Royal Scarlet Chapter, No. 2, L. O. A., held in the Orange Hall, Portland, last evening, the following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing year:

Sir John A. Kane, W. Companion-in-command.
" John Myles, Excel. Comp.-in-command.
" Samuel Day, Chaplain.
" Rufus A. Rogers, Comp. Scribe.
" Andrew Johnston, Comp. Treasurer.
" John Anderson, Sir Herald-at-arms.

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

The Railroad Fever in Kent.

A numerously signed requisition has been presented to the Sheriff of Kent County asking him to call a public meeting "to be held in the Court House, Richibucto, on Wednesday the 19th inst., at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of discussing the present position of the county in reference to our railway and steam communication, and on political and commercial affairs generally and to pass such resolutions as may tend to strengthen the hands of our representatives in the Dominion and Local Parliaments in their efforts to carry out such legislation as will secure justice to and promote the interests of Kent."

Alleged Mayoralty Contract.

The Moncton *Times*, whose present editor took an active personal part in our last civic election, says:

There was an understanding last April that Mayor Reed, if he won his election at that time, would not again be a candidate. Without having given such an assurance, he would not have been successful over Dr. Alward. * * *

It ought not to be difficult to substantiate the report that is current in St. John, to wit, that in April last, when Mr. Reed's election hung trembling in the balance, he gave a written pledge to Mr. A. Chipman Smith's friends, that in the event of Mr. Smith withdrawing from the election then, and his friends rallying to the support of Mr. Reed, he (Mr. Reed) would not be in the field to oppose Mr. Smith in '73. If such a document has an existence, doubtless it can be produced; and its production may have an important influence on the coming contest.

Let us have the "contract" in print, by all means. Will Mr. Smith produce it?

Fredericton News.

A Board of Health, consisting of John McInnis, W. E. Estey, Benj. Atherton, T. H. Reid, Chas. Brannan, and His Worship the Mayor, *ex officio* Chairman, has been organized in Fredericton. The building in the centre of the Race Course is to be fitted up as a Pest House. No cases of small-pox have as yet appeared.

The Fredericton Curling Club will play with St. Andrews Club some time this month. The *Express* says they again expect to take the medal from St. John.

Col. Saunders returned to Fredericton with six out of the herd of forty-seven cariboo he pursued over the Newcastle barrens. He killed sixteen in all but could not bring them home.

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