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EVERITT & BUTLER.

REEFING JACKETS!

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DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, Dentist,

Office, Union Street, near Germain, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MARITIME WAREHOUSING AND DOCK COMPANY!

Storage in Bond or Free.

Cash Advances

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OIL-TANNED LARRIGANS!

Women's, Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES

FACTORY, No. 25 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

VICTORIA STEAM CONFECTIONERY WORKS,

WATERLOO STREET.

We call on the attention of WHOLESALE DEALERS and others to our Stock of

Pure Confections!

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

WHOLESALE ONLY!

J. B. WOODBURN & CO.,

Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, - - Waterloo Street, St. John, N. B.

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

HOMESPUNS!

IN GREAT VARIETY.

All Wool Twilled Flannels and Tweeds!

And Superior GREY BLANKETS.

All at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

ALSO:

FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.

The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the

best materials, and prepared to give satisfaction.

ORDER FROM ANY PART OF THE PROVINCE FULLY SOLICITED.

DAVID MILLAR, 79 King St., (2nd door above Watley House).

SEWING MACHINE EMPORIUM.

The Best Assortment of Really

FIRST CLASS MACHINES IN ST. JOHN

Are only to be had at MILLAR'S, viz:

THE LOCKMAN, THE HESPELER, THE APPLETON, THE SINGIER, & Co.

AGENT FOR THE

MARITIME FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE!

LABOR DISCOUNTS for Cash or Very Easy Terms of Payment on the INSTALLMENT

PRINCIPLE. Every Machine accompanied with a full set of Improved Attachments.

Particular attention given to the REPAIRING and OILING of all Machines.

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS TO CANNERS.

DAVID MILLAR, 79 King St., (2nd door above Watley House).

Wholesale Warehouse,

CANTERBURY STREET.

We have on hand One Thousand Pairs

WHITE BLANKETS!

And Five Bales

CAMP BLANKETING.

For sale low.

T. R. JONES & CO.

GREY COTTON!

WE would call the attention of Purchasers to the

GREY COTTON

Which is

MUCH SUPERIOR

to the material used in making English Grey Cotton.

It will be found quite as CHEAP, and REALLY MUCH BETTER than any other Cotton

in the market.

For sale by the Dry Goods Trade.

W. H. PARKS & SON, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

A 48 COLUMN PAPER!

Best in the Maritime Provinces! Only One Dollar a Year!

Sample Copy Mailed Free.

The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART, Editor.

TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 16, 1873.

"The Open Polar Sea"—Dr. Hayes at the

Mechanics' Institute.

The lecturer was a few minutes late last

evening, and the large audience grew

slightly impatient at the delay. Every

available seat was full, the audience

numbering over a thousand. The Doctor

looked pleased as he ran his eyes over

the sea of faces, apparently estimating

the calibre of his audience as a guide to

him in the choice of the particular

branches of his subject, for, as he used

no manuscript, he was at liberty to

shape his discourse at will. Many were

disappointed at seeing a good looking

man, only about forty years old, instead

of the grizzled and bearded man they

looked for. A man of the region of the

North Pole was suspended in front of

the organ, showing the "North Polar

Sea" to be an almost circular sheet of

water, around which Asia, Iceland, Green-

land, and America are centered—great

islands enclosing a vast sheet of water.

This portion of the globe, about 2,000 by

8,000 miles in extent, is the undiscovered

country of the unknown sea which no

traveller has ever been able to

reach. Dr. Hayes gave a brief statement

of the facts on which science has

determined that this immense circum-

polar region is an open sea—a navigable

ocean—separated from the enclosing con-

tinents by an ice belt of from one to two

hundred miles wide. No ship, nor boat,

has ever penetrated this icy barrier, nor

has any one been able to get to the

waters beyond. Dr. Hayes then spoke

of the North Pole, then of his own

journey from Spitzbergen, when his pro-

gress was stopped by open water. The

lecturer had been on three expeditions to

the icy regions. He went first with Dr.

Kane, in 1855, he commanded an expedi-

tion of his own in 1869, and he visited

the coast of Greenland in 1869-70 for ar-

tistic and scientific purposes. He spent

two and a half years on his first voyage,

and a half on his second. The lecturer

gave a graphic description of

"Greenland's" ice mountains, about

which he presumed his audience had

heard from church choirs, and de-

veloped his theory of the manner in

which it was first peopled by Northerners

from Europe, who were afterwards driven

west by an Asiatic race—the Esquimaux.

Mountains of ice, valleys of ice, plains of

ice, rivers of ice, formed the landscape

of a few green patches at the foot of

cliffs and in sheltered valleys. The

winter snows are softened by the sun-

shine and frozen into ice by the first

frost of autumn. Vast masses of drift ice

float in the sea, and are propelled toward

the sea, from glaciers that move

steadily into the ocean, propelled by their

own weight, by the action of the molecules

of ice on each other, at the rate of

feet, hundreds of feet, and miles in

length and breadth, steadily push out into

the ocean, and are submerged in the

part above water. The glacier is a

sheet of ice, from seven to eight miles

at the end of the glacier is submerged, a

slightly power presses upward. When

the force becomes stronger than the

adhesive power of the ice, the glacier

breaks from the bottom to the top with a

tremendous sound, and the detached

mass rises to its natural level with a

disturbing power that endangers the safety

of ships at the distance of miles, so great

is the commotion caused. The ice

portion rocks and rocks until it finally

comes to rest and sails slowly into the

ocean, an iceberg. The largest he

had ever surveyed was 215 feet above

water (and of course, seven times as

deep under water) and three miles in cir-

cumference—an iceberg that would weigh

twenty-seven billion tons. He had

seen others not larger than St. John.

The Doctor gave a humorous description

of the effect on the men and animals of

the unbroken sunshine of the Arctic sum-

mer into which they entered. Then came

their three weeks of twilight, and then

they entered on their four months of

darkness. The little schooner, after hav-

ing failed to get through Smith's Sound

to the Open Polar Sea, and narrowly es-

caping great dangers, went into winter

quarters. Her deck was roofed over,

covered in with snow, nothing but masts

and stove pipe visible, and her fifteen

persons had the task of enduring each

other's companionship in the close quar-

ters afforded them. They had plenty of

coal, plenty of provisions, but they

wanted amusement and employment.

They grew weary of each other.

It was with difficulty that they could be

kept from doing each other bodily harm.

Every man's disagreeable quality or argu-

ment cornered out with most unbear-

able prominence. The sooner whose

nasal music had not been noticed before

now became an intolerable burden on

his fellows. The Doctor lectured to

them, read to them, taught them nav-

igation, got up celebrations of great

men's birthdays, started a daily paper,

etc., inventing something new every day,

and thanking God when the burden of each

day was over. Sometimes the compan-

ionship of his fellows grew insupport-

able and he rushed out into the darkness,

away over the plains of ice, miles away

from his ship. One day he sat on a rock

in an inland valley, alone with the moun-

tain-tipped masses of ice. Not a bird wit-

tered, no animal barked or growled or

crossed his path; there was no tree

whose leaves might have rustled over

his head; there were no moanings from

the sea, no cracking of icebergs; there

was no sound save the beating of his own

heart—a sound that seemed preternatu-

rally loud. He saw and felt the awful

loneliness. It almost crazed his brain. He

shouted, stamped his feet in the snow,

and rushed back to his ship, stamping

roughly on the snow as he went, glad to

escape the maddening oppression of

the awful silence. When the summer

day returned the explorer set out on a

ledge journey to find the Polar Sea,

taking a boat with which to sail

upon its cold bosom. But the

way was so rough that the men

could not land the boat, and

it had to be left behind. With sledges

drawn by dogs, and sleeping in houses

made of snow when the time came for

sleep, the little party travelled until they

reached open water in the latitude of 85,

and could go no farther for lack of a

boat. They climbed a hill and gazed out

upon the waters they longed to sail over.

The journey occupied 60 days, and the

actual distance travelled was about 1800

miles. The amusing and exciting inci-

dents of this journey, portraits of the

Equinox, anecdotes of the dogs, the

habits of the people, and the animal and

vegetable life met with, afforded the

lecturer material for amusing, interesting

and instructing his delighted audience

until after 10 o'clock.

Never was lecturer more successful in

holding an audience. His wonderful power

of description enables him, with very

few words, to produce pictures in the

mind of his hearers that will live there

forever. His lecture to-night will be equally

brilliant.

Sleigh Drive and Dinner.

The drive to the Claremont House yester-

day afternoon was a great success. It

was a bitter cold day, but, wrapped up in

furs, and full of fun, and excited occa-

sions, the party set out for each other on

the road, the cold was not felt as an

excuse for stopping at Dan's to warm up,

going and returning. At Claremont

several speeches were made, and men-

tioned the "Open Polar Sea" expedition

led by Dr. Hayes, Mr. Mitchell, Mr. R. Mar-

shall, Mr. Thos. Parks, Dr. Keator, Mr.

Chilman Smith, Dr. Earle and Mr. Don-

ville made speeches, and Capt. Wilkinson,

of London, sang a song.

The dinner at the Victoria, in the

evening, was a joyous and enthusiastic re-

ception. The chair was occupied by High

Thos. R. Jones, M. L. C., and the

chair by Edwin Frost, Esq., and H.

Marshall, Esq. The chairman was sup-

ported on the right by Hon. Peter Mit-

chell, J. W. Nicholson, Esq., and W. H.

Tuck, Esq., Deputy Minister of Justice,

and on the left by A. E. Paine, Esq.,

M. P., and Justin Donville, Esq., M. P.

After an excellent dinner had been

done, some justice was done, and the

toasts had been washed down with wine

of the toast of the evening—

"The Open Polar Sea," was proposed by the chairman

in a felicitous speech.

Mr. Mitchell responded in an eloquent

and feeling manner, expressing his grati-

tude for the respect and confidence

shown him now that he was called on

to respond to a toast of such a nature

which he would be glad to do, and

to do so with a feeling of duty.

LOCALS