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

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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 RESPECFULLY SOLICITED.

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sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,

55 and 57 King Street.

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

3 Cases Clarks Reels, 1 Case Elastic Goring,

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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 that orders from the country will be promtly attended to.

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

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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 on 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 moneys 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.

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JOHN GUTHRIE, T. R. BUXTON,
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J. H. 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.)

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☞ Tickets for sale at the Bookstores of H Chubb & Co, J. & A. McMillan, T. H Hall, and the Music Store of E. 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 485, St. John, N. B.

N. B.—RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED. jan 29

The Daily Tribune.

J. L. STEWART, ... EDITOR.

TUESDAY EVENING, FEB 4, 1873.

England and Russia.

England has a genius for allying herself to the undisciplined hordes of half civilized countries threatened with extinction by her rivals, and leading them to victory. She was ever more prolific of money and brains than of men. She gives leaders willingly from among her best families, and money freely from her treasury, but is exceedingly sparing of rank and file. One of the fittest opportunities ever presented for the exercise of England's peculiar talents in this direction is now afforded by the march of a great Russian army on Khiva. This army consists of fifty thousand men, and is led by scions of the royal family. It is, too, only the advance corps of an army large enough to overrun the whole coveted territory. The country through which the Russian army will have to march is bleak and barren, and provisions for the soldiers will have to be carried along with them for seven or eight hundred miles, the Caucasus being their basis. That basis will have to be guarded by at least one hundred thousand men, and a vast force of light cavalry will have to be kept along the long line of operations in order to prevent the retreat of the army being cut off by the swarms of mounted men whom the Asiatics will be certain to send there for that purpose.

Now, in addition to the nature of the country, and the martial character of the liberty-loving people the Russians seek to bring under their sway, all that is lacking to secure Russian defeat is the open and active interference of the representatives of British power in Asia. If Mr. Gladstone but sends the magic word over the willing wires the trained leaders of the Indian army will fortify the passes and marshall the hosts of Khiva and England's ambassadors will let loose the half-civilized Afghan and other tribes now kept in the paths of peace by her influence. Russia, well knowing England's power in Asia, has had a special envoy in London, persuading Her Majesty's advisers that the Russian advance is for the punishment of offenders, and that Russia has no intention of threatening the independence of Affghanistan. Russia will promise anything, sign anything, swear to anything for the purpose of securing English neutrality.

If Russia succeeds in conquering Khiva she will surely and certainly embrace the first opportunity for encroaching on Affghanistan and Persia. British statesmen know that and yet it seems that they hesitate to act. The old story is to be repeated. Russia is to be allowed to march to the gates of the Indian Empire before her career is checked. Now, a few officers, engineers and howitzers, and the weight of English prestige, would swell the Khivan array into a force against which the Russian army would march in vain. Will the British Government be lulled into uneasy slumber by the protestations of Russian agents—protestations already repudiated at St. Petersburg, according to to-day's dispatch—or will Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues throw the weight of English influence in the East on the side of the struggling Khivans? It is well known what statesmen now entombed in Westminster would do if they were in power, but Gladstone, Lowe & Co.—they have revenue predictions to fulfil, ideas on education and the land tenure to ventilate, and Hyde Park political gatherings to suppress, and how can they attend to little matters like the contest for supremacy in the East!

Canada has sustained an irreparable loss in the burning of her archives.

The jackals have ceased to snarl around poor Horace Greeley's grave, and his bones may now be permitted to rest in peace. His daughters, in order to stop the exposure of the weaknesses of their distinguished father's mind during the last days of his life, have yielded to the demands of the vultures and accepted the will of 1871.

The current number of *The Living Age* contains The Progress of Medicine and Surgery; On Some Peculiarities of Society in America: The Azores; A Visit to Shamyl's Country in 1870; The Germans in South Africa; The Miller of Manneville, by Julia Kavanagh; an instalment of "His Little Serene Highnes," besides poetry and miscellany. The preceding weekly number contained Nathaniel Hawthorne; Spontaneous Movements in Plants; The Fate of Pets; Dryden and Modern Style; Buddhist Preaching; The Irish Brigade in the Service of France, (1698-1791); an instalment of "The Scientific Gentleman," etc. The first number of January (No. 1,491) began a new volume and new series, with entirely new serials, affording an unusually excellent opportunity for the beginning of new subscriptions. Littell and Gay, Boston, Publishers.

NOTES AND NEWS.

NOVA SCOTIA.

A brisk business is being done in runaways in Halifax. They have three a day.

A Sergeant Major of the Royal Artillery had his hands badly frozen while walking in the streets of Halifax on Sunday night last.

Disturbed by jealousy of his wife, maddened under the infliction of his mother-in-law's tongue, reckless with drink, one Fletcher took a dose of arsenic night before last in Halifax and retired for his last sleep.

At Antigonish, a few nights ago, Mr. John McDonald, his wife and child, came near being suffocated in their beds; the cause being the turning down of the damper in the stove pipe, and a parafine lamp which had been left burning.

Mr. John T. Conrod alias Frederick Conway was arrested in Halifax and is now in durance vile on a charge of bigamy His examination took place on Friday. when he was found to have been married to two widows from the west of Nova Scotia. He will be taken to Digby for trial.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Charlottetown has a missing man.

The *Herald* denies that there are any cases of small-pox in town.

The brigantine Stickland, of Charlottetown, which left Halifax in November last, has turned up at Barbados, disabled.

UNITED STATES.

A thief stole a horse in New York and drove it 100 mile in twelve hours.

New Jersey has the son of a Japanese Shintoo priest in its college studying theology.

Mark Twain has been lecturing at Hartford, Conn., for the City Missionary Society.

The approximate value of the wool, wheat and gold produced in California last year was $62,500,000.

The Children's Aid Society of New York has established a college for teaching cooking, dusting and bed-making.

"No cards, no cake, no divorce," is what a sanguine bridegroom of Vermont appended to the announcement of his marriage.

The water works of Covington, Ky., cost $20,000 yearly and only return $8,000. There must be a tremedous leak in the reservoir somewhere.

The wife of an Indiana saloon keeper, failing to kill herself with a seven-shooter, tried to beat her brains out with a coal scuttle. She was alive and resolute at last accounts.

A Macon (Ga) reporter shot a drug clerk while attempting to take the life of a poodle, and was considerately allowed to "write up" the item before being taken to gaol.

A Dutchman, a resident of Pennsylvania, stopped a railroad train a few evenings ago, by swinging a lantern, and producing some scrip asked the fireman to bring him a quarter of a pound of fine cut.

The Smith family is afflicted again. A mother of a family by that name residing in West Chester, Pa., lost her little son some time since by the kick of a horse. The death of a daughter was announced shortly after by the reception of her dead body at home. This bereavement was followed by the death of a son who was run over by a locomotive, and last week the husband of the woman was brought home a corpse.

Mr. William M. Stone, of New York, writes to the Providence *Journal* in defence of the substantial reality of Mother Goose. He declares that she is no myth but a mortal verity that flourished in Boston (where else!) in the last century. Her daughter, Elizabeth Goose, was married by Cotton Mather to Mr. Fleet, editor of the Boston *Weekly Rehearsal*, and when the good woman, who was herself the mother of nineteen children saw her numerous grand children grow up about her, she broke out into such a flood of rhymes and songs to please the little ones withal, that her son-in-law collected and printed them with the title, "Songs for the Nursery; or, Mother Goose's Melodies for Children. Printed by T. Fleet, at his Printing house, Pudding Lane, Boston. Price ten coppers." We are glad that a real person has been found whose memory may receive the blessings of all well regulated children for the delight that she has given them.

The Boston Young Men's Christian Association has hit upon a novel way of paying its old debts. It has just opened a building that cost $125,000, and opened its eyes to the fact that it is $65,000 in debt. In order to raise money to remove this burden it is to have a "Bazaar of All Nations," at Music Hall, opening on the 28th of April and continuing twenty-four days. in which shall be reproduced and illustrated the architecture, costumes, both civil and military, the street scenes, shops, and somewhat of the domestic life of twelve different nationalities, including the German, Swiss, Chinese, Italian, old English, Venetian, French, Russian, Scotch, Swedish, Turkish, and Syrian. Architectural plans have already been prepared for a complete transformation of the interior of Music Hall, by which full sized houses with some thirty feet front will be presented to the visitor as he would find them in visiting these various countries, decorated with the trade signs, banners, draperies, balconies, and awnings of the respective nationalities they represent. These buildings will be from eight to twenty feet in depth, and reaching through several stories to the very ceiling of the hall.

GENERAL

Japs and Englishmen play football together at Yeddo.

The Japanese calendar is to be changed to English.

LONDON LETTER.

Beggars—Unwise Charities—Clerical Criminals—The Coram Street Murder.

LONDON, Jan. 22, 1873

LONDON BEGGARS.

Virtuous London is getting uneasy about its beggars. Not that beggary is phenomenal with this metropolis, for there were beggars in Cockayne at least as far back as Wat Tyler; but mendicancy seems each year to be assuming here a more and more alarming phase, and thrusts itself upon the notice of the decent and respectable with ever increasing pertinacity. Lord Derby, in one of those stoically wise speeches he is so famous for making, said lately, with something like nervousness in his tone, that England has rather more than her fair share of roughs and habitual beggars; and London roughdom and beggardom is certainly at once more numerous and more obtrusive than that of England outside of the capital. There is little doubt that beggary increases in an almost geometrical progression; to what, cry the bewildered philanthropists and respectables, can it all be due? Country bumpkins and rustic maidens swarm hither by the thousands every year; they have, mayhap, read "Whittington and his Cat;" the village Hampdens expect to be one day Lord Mayor; the lassies reckon the possibilities of marrying an earl in disguise. Or, if their aspirations are humbler, the one at least expects to drop into a clerkship worth a hundred a year, and the other to become a milliner's assistant or lady's maid, and go down to country houses with "the family" on the long-looked-for twelfth of August. Disappointment and sometimes ruin—one fate and perhaps both overtake ninety-nine out of a hundred of these poor creatures. They become beggars, or the fathers and mothers of beggars. You may find them in Whitechapel and Smithfield slumbers; you stumble on their children in the gutter mostly diminutive artful dodgers, little thieves and pickpockets, gamblers for half-pennies on curbstones, and practising by a thousand old-headed deceptive arts on benevolent gentlemen with shining pates, or ladies with mittens, curl papers and spectacles. London, no less than Paris, has its empire of gamins; and they are not less frightful in their squalor and their keen precocity in crime. Yet some thoughtful man has called London "the paradise of beggars"; and so it is. Weak, though well intended, indiscriminate charity does much to reconcile London beggars to beggary. Lord Townsend, for instance—a kinder-hearted man never breathed—goes wandering about, his pocket a perfect cornucopia of sixpences and scatters them to right and left, acting as a voluntary knight-errant to the supposed distressed in the police courts, and doing just as much as his good heart possibly can to found beggary as a flourishing municipal institution. There are thousands of rich people who do likewise; really, your London beggar has on the whole a good, easy, rollicking time of it. Then the benevolent societies are positively bewildering in multitude and nomenclature; there are societies for the prevention of all sorts of naughty things, societies for distressed this, that and the other, societies for the support of decayed people in every department of life, societies for organizing every conceivable system for feeding people who won't work, as well as assisting those who will. All these societies have to have Presidents, and Secretaries, and Executive Committees, and Relief Committees, and Attorneys, and Surgeons most of whom consume a goodly portion of the contributions as salaries. But the trouble is not here. It is in the abundance and unwise use, rather than the lack of funds. Very many of these institutions are virtual pension bureaux for the support of the idle. It is admitted that labor is in serious demand in various parts of the Kingdom; Manchester is always calling for good muscles, male and female; so are Cardiff and Newcastle, and fifty other industrial centres which might be mentioned. But there is no "Society for the removal of the healthy indigent to places where they are wanted"; and if there was, precious few are the beggars who would consent to be "removed" while they can ruminate on the clover of indolence which they get in London. Then Government helps the indiscriminately philanthrophic with all its main. "Out door relief" on the part of the Law Board is an ingenious method, reduced to scientific system, for having 'the poor always with us." No doubt the "casual wards" are bad, and no doubt the Government provision for sheltering the distressed is often too ill-regulated, but you will hardly believe that the workhouse system, as understood by the word, is not generally put in operation here. The London workhouse has been all along, with but few exceptions, a hothed of idleness. Why not, if you must support beggary, really make it labor, as is good for it when healthy, by the sweat of its brow? Thus some practical men have lately been urging, with considerable good sense, that two reforms are absolutely needed in London. One is to make the workhouses really workhouses; if the Government affords relief to the well and strong, let them work. The genuinely sick must lie by and be cured, and then, if they are dependent on Government, let them work too. The other is, to organize a bona fide system of "migration of labor." Ship off the strong beggars to places where muscle is in demand. Could the funds of all the benevolent societies in London be concentrated, the proper organization and responsibility, on these two ends, much of London beggary, which is now a mine of danger to society, would disappear.

CLERICAL CRIMINALS

The orthodox of Middleborough are very much exercised over a trial which has just been begun in that town, implicating a Church of England clergyman in a charge of forging some share certificates to the amount of some £22,000. It appears that the Rev. Mr. Moyle has duly confessed his guilt in private, and the proofs are so clear that conviction must with little doubt follow. He is vicar of Eston, a snug village parish not far from Middleborough, and, naturally, the affair has created a great flurry in the neighborhood. Forgery is one is one of the rarest of priestly crimes. Clergymen are constantly appearing in the courts for some offence, but they are usually what might, not disrespectfully, be called "sentimental offences" For instance, drunkenness is one of the most frequent sins charged against the cloth; you will not forget the case of this sort which occurred some months since at Leamington. Divorce cases and breaches of promise of marriage, perhaps, come next in the category of clerical crimes; cruelty to scholars on the part of clerical pedagogues stands high in the list, and I believe there are two gentlemen "in holy orders" at present detained in Newgate for obtaining money on false pretences. Clerical murderers, as forgers, are very rare, the Reverend Doctor Watson being, I think, the only aggravated case for a decade; while of clerical bankrupts, schismatics, ritualists, and other offenders not against criminal, but civil and ecclesiastical laws, the name is getting to be more legionary with each succeeding solstice. The punishments inflicted on clergymen are usually lighter than those dealt out to secular offenders, while the penalties to clerical sinners against Church dogmas are severely handled. Mr. Bennett, Vicar of Frome, died of the persecutions to which he was subjected by the Church dignitaries, because he preferred to be a ritualist.

AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY.

In spite of the utmost vigilance of the police, no substantial clue has yet been got to the murderer of poor Harriet Buswell, in Great Coram street. Several arrests have been made, and the usual number of lunatics have given themselves up in different parts of England as the murderer. It is feared that the tragedy must be added to the long roll of unsolved mysterices which have alarmed London within the past few years.

EXECUTION OF A MURDERER.

Stoical Calmness—A Prompt and Painless Death—"Farewell, Men! I'm Going to Another World."

DENVER, Col., Jan. 24, 1873.

The telegraph has already conveyed the information that a man has been hanged here to-day, and hanged with legal hemp on a legal gallows, which is a little curious, considering the country and its customs. The murderer strangled to day was Theodore Miears, a German. In 1868 he came to Colorado and worked at various jobs, brickmaking, droving and farming, until August, 1871, when, on the 2d, he hired as a hand on the ranch of Mrs. Arabella Newton, at Littleton, twelve miles from this city. Mrs. Newton had been married to a man named Fredenhall, but after some quarrels and lawsuits they separated, and she went to live with George M. Bonacina, who claimed to be her brother. On the 10th of August, 1871, Miears shot Bonacina with a revolver, killing him instantly, and fired a charge of small shot into Mrs. Newton's breast, wounding her seriously, but not mortally. Miears at once attempted to escape to Pueblo, but news of the murder had been telegraphed before him, and a full description of his person, as suspicion had fastened on him. At Woodbury's, while waiting for the stage from Denver, he lay down to sleep While dozing the people quietly took his pistol and knocked the caps off his shotgun. In a moment more the coach rolled up, and the sleeper awakened to find himself disarmed and a prisoner, for Sheriff Cook was on the coach.

On the 5th, 6th and 7th of February, 1872, Miears was tried for murder, and the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," declaring that the murder was premeditated.

Yesterday the murderer was measured for a suit of clothing, selecting himself a white shirt and black sack, vest and pantaloons. When the clothes were brought he tried them on and said they were just the thing, adding:

"I WON'T NEED ANOTHER SUIT IN A HURRY."

He conversed freely, as usual, saying that he was sorry for the murder, but that others had killed and been hanged before him, and would kill and be hanged after him, so he felt that he was not the greatest of criminals. He was glad Mrs Newton was alive. He had never been able to make out what her relations with Bonacina were; as for himself he had only conversed with her a few times. He knew from the first that he must die, because he had neither friends nor funds, and the gallows was made for the poor—not for the rich. Then he shook hands with the reporters and bade them good-bye, saying that he hoped he would meet them in a better world.

Later yesterday Judge Harrison his devoted lawyer, visited him Meiars sent his love to his mother and sisters, whose address he did not know, and gave the Judge a lock of his hair to be sent to his mother.

THE PRISONER'S STOICAL CALMNESS

was remarkable. His regret for his crime was only passive. Smoking his cigar and reading his German prayer-book, he said, "I've made my peace with God, and I shall die happy as a good Catholic, feeling that I shall soon be in heaven."

A friend asked him if he felt no stings of remorse. He replied, "Oh yes, a little sometimes, but there is no use crying over spilt milk; the thing has to be done, and it can't be helped. I've made up my mind to it and am satisfied." To another friend, shortly afterwards, he said, "Don't you worry, for it can't be helped. I've no fear of the gallows. There's a better world ahead, and I think I'll reach it."

When Sheriff Cook described the arrangements for the execution, he said, "All right; I'll go to the gallows as you want me to. You needn't have minded getting a wagon, though,

I'D JUST AS SOON WALK."

Two Catholic priests remained constantly with Miears and were unremitting in their attentions. While he professed to listen attentively and receive much benefit from their ministration, they had not left him half an hour on Wednesday when he was singing "Seven Out" with all the zeal imaginable.

The prisoner was ironed and carefully watched all night, as, on examining his cell yesterday, a piece of window glass had been found, with which it was thought he intended to cut his throat should his last hopes of reprieve or respite fail. He slept soundly and peacefully, as if his soul were clean as that of an innocent child, and Guilt, that grim chamberlain, had not

Lighted him to bed,
And drawn the curtains round about
With fringes bloody red.

At early morning he wakened and saw the sun rise for the last time. He dressed himself with care in his "suit of solemn sables" and partook of a light breakfast, after which he returned to his prayers and cigar, from the latter of which he seemed to extract the greater consolation.

At half-past one Sheriff Cook entered Miears' cell, and, taking his hand, said he was sorry that the hour had come, but the law now claimed its victim inexorably. Miears, without flinching or quivering, said he knew it and was ready. A moment after he stepped from his cell, after pinning a little bunch of geranium leaves and flowers on the left lapel of his coat. On either side of him walked a priest, holding up a crucifix and pouring consolation in the doomed man's ear. Miears stepped lightly into the carriage, accompanied by the clergymen and the Sheriff. The Denver Scouts, on foot and armed, with drawn sabres, surrounded the vehicle, and at a slow pace he was

DRIVEN TO HIS DEATH.

At a quarter past two the mournful procession reached the gallows, which was guarded by a company of United States infantry. The Scouts formed to right and left. The culprit, with wonderful self-possession, mounted the platform and took his stand on the trap, surrounded by the Sheriff, the deputies and the priests. Father Borg offered a prayer and tendered a crucifix to the prisoner, who kissed it. Turning to the people assembled, he said, in a firm voice: "Farewell, men! I'm a going into another world." His eyes rested for a moment on the scene around—the hushed and attentive crowd, the bright, Winter sun; then they fell on the coffin just before his scaffold. It was but for a second, for the black cap was drawn over his eyes, his hands and feet were deftly pinioned, the scaffold was vacated by the attendants, and at nineteen minutes past two o'clock precisely the rattle of the falling trap was heard; the body fell about four feet, it spun round five times, a tremor agitated the limbs, the chest heaved once or twice, and then all was still, and the taut rope, like a serpent, pressed out the forfeit life.

Thus was carried out the fourth lawful hanging in Colorado Territory. Bonacina the victim of Miears, was of Italian descent, a former resident of Montreal, Canada, where his family was very respectably connected, one of his sisters, it is said, still living there, being the widow of Alderman Torrie, a prominent local politician.

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—

Academy of Music Gift Concerts
do Complimentary Concert

Notice, Raffle—
Nursery Rhymes— Geo. Stewart
Seasonable Good — W. W. Jordan
Turnips— R. E. Puddington
Dulce— Masters & Patterson

Brevities.

The Provincial Board of Agriculture meets in Fredericton to-day.

Portland Division S. of T., holds a festivel in their hall this evening.

An alarm of fire was given yesterday from Paradise Row. A few buckets of water extinguished the flames, which proceeded from the roof of Mr. John Rodden's house.

The 3 o'clock train yesterday was crowded with lawyers, proceeding to Fredericton to attend the Hilary Term of the Supreme Court.

The Complimentary Concert tendered Prof. Landry, by the Cathedral Choir, takes place this evening.

The weekly literary entertainment of the Y. M. C. A. takes place this evening.

North Shore Temperature.

The *Gleaner* is responsible for the statement that the thermometer on Thursday morning last, indicated 38 below zero.

St. Andrew's Curling Club.

The rink medal is now being played for by the different rinks belonging to the club. As all the rinks have not played off yet, the winning one is not known. The Milligan Points Medal is being played for to-day.

Dark Bay Horse to be Raffled.

A dark bay horse is to be raffled at the Five Mile House on Tuesday next, the 11th inst. After the raffle there is to be a ball and supper.

Presentation.

To him that hath shall be given. It is remarkable how quickly, after a man shows that he can advantageously use worthless relics, his stock becomes large by the voluntary offerings of his acquaintances. "Eat it and save it," said an old lady to the child who left a half slice of bread on its plate. "Give it away and save it," say the owners of old saws, worthless knives, and dying animals, since a receiver of them has been discovered. A knife fearfully and wonderfully made, was added to a collector's stock the other day, and this is the letter of presentation:

MR. GEO. STEWART, Jr., Naturalist and Antiquary.

DEAR SIR: A friend of mine in the States, and a reader of THE TRIBUNE, having seen the paragraph in that paper relative to "that saw," requests me to present you with this specimen of "petrified puppy"—thinking that, doubtless correct, the Pharmacy does not possess such a perfect specimen of the antediluvian age.

The backbone and tail of the animal appear to be without any joint, and much resemble in form that mechanical contrivance called a "saw." The tongue of the dog is extended so as to give it almost the appearance of a knife, making it a most desirable article to lend, whilst each side presents a fac-simile of the strawberry marks discovered on that little waif found in Union street some years ago.

Add this contribution to your budget of curiosities. I am yours, etc.,

ON THE SQUARE.

The Daily Tribune *is not excelled as a city advertising medium.*

A New Brunswicker Returned.

Mr. Crane W. Gallagher, son of the late Hugh Gallagher of Sackville, has returned from Nevada to this city on a visit to his friends after a period of three years of fruitful labor. Mr. G. is in the employ of the International Silver Mining Company as Assayer. He brought with him some very fine specimens of silver which he picked from the rock himself. Mr. G. thinks the reason why Province youths do not succeed out West is because they allow themselves to be led away by fair dam-sels, and gambling saloons, both of which are very abundant in that part of the world.

County Court

The case of Brown vs. Milledge and Baird was continued yesterday afternoon The jury returned a verdict of $88 25 for the plaintiff.

The next case was the Academy of Music vs. Dr. S. Z. Earle; J. R. Armstrong and Mr. Barker for plaintiff; C. N. Skinner for defence. To day after the evidence for plaintiff a non suit was granted.

Markets.

Feb. 4th, 1873.

[Corrected weekly for THE TRIBUNE.]

Butter, Rolls, per lb	24c a	26c
Butter, packed, "	18c a	21c
Lard, "	12c a	14c
Eggs, per dozen	25c a	28c
Oats (Prov) per bushel	52c a	55c
Oats (P. E. I.), "	55c a	58c
Potatoes, Kidney, "	$1 00 a	$1. 20
Potatoes, "	70c a	1.100
Cheese, Dairy, per lb	12c a	14c
Beef, "	5c. a	7c
Mutton, "	5c a	6c
Lamb, "	5c a	7c
Pork, "	6c a	7½c
Chickens, per pair	40c a	60c
Geese, each	50c a	75c
Turkeys, per lb	14c a	16c
Ducks, per pair	45c a	60c
Peas, per bushel	80c a	90c
Beans, "	$2.00 a	$2.50
Beets, "	60c a	70c
Turnips, "	40c a	50c
Carrots "	40c a	50c
Parsnips "	80c a	$1.00
Buckwheat—Grey	$2.50 a	$2.75
" Yellow	1.80 a	2.00
Hams and Shoulders, green per lb	8c a	9c
Hams and Shoulders, smoked per lb	12c a	13c
Hides, per cwt	6 a	6½
Hay, per ton	$16.00 a	$18 00
Lambskins, each	$ 1.00 a	$ 1.50
Sheepskins, "	$ 1.00 a	$ 1.75
Tallow, per lb	6c	
" Cakes per lb	9c a	10c
Yarn per lb	50c a	80c
Socks per pair	25c a	30c
Flour—Am. Extr State		
Canada Superfine	7.00 a	7.25
" Choice	7.50 a	7 75
" Extra	7.75 a	8.00
Cornmeal	3.60 a	3 70
Oatmeal		6.00

WHOLESALE JOBBING PRICES.

Apples, Winter, per bbl	$2.50 a	400
Do Dried per lb	8c a	10c
Corn per bushel	80c a	90c
Molasses, Porto Rico per gal	48c a	55c
do Cienfuegos "	36c a	39c
Sugar per lb	9c a	10c
Teas "	25c a	50c
Pork, Am. Mess per bbl	$16.50 a	$17·50
" Prime "	$12.00 a	13.00
" P. E I. Mess	$00.00 a	16.00
" " Primes Mess	$00.00 a	14.00
Beef, Mess "	$10.00 a	12.00
Beef, Extra "	$14.00 a	15.00
Kerosene, Can. per gal	38c a	40c
do Am. "	45c a	48c
Codfish per quintal	$3 75 a	4.00
Pollock "		2.75
Ling "		4 00
Haddock "		2.25
Herrings, Bay, per bbl	3.00 a	3.25
" Quoddy "	3 25 a	3 50
" Shelbourne	3.75 a	4 25
" Split	3.00 a	3.50
Shad No. 1 per half bbl	5.00 a	6.00
Oysters, P.E.I	4 00 a	5.00
" Shediac		
Smoked Herring, No. 1 Digby, per box	a	80c
Do No. 2	a	45c
Smoked Scaled, Grand Ma.	18c a	20c
" " No. 1	14c a	16c
Cordwood, Maple, per cord	7.50 a	8.00
do Mixed "		
do White Birch		
do Dry Spruce		

Cargoes of Fish, Produce, &c., in Slip will average 8 to 10 per cent lower prices.

LORD AND LADY DUFFERIN have arrived at MR. NOTMAN'S STUDIO, Chipman's Hill, on elegant photographic cards, and will be exhibited free or sold for a trifle to all oyal or disloyal persons who may apply. Mr. Notman's studio is adorned with a rich and varied collection of pictures.

Mr. Pugsley at the Institute.

Mr. Pugsley had a full house last night, and the strictest attention was paid to his discourse. After a brief exordium the speaker began with the first French explorers, and told how Jacques Cartier, more than three centuries ago, explored the coasts and rivers of Canada, and suffered the rigors of its winter climate. The experiences of the French Colonists at Annapolis, N. S., on Doucett's Island in the St. Croix, and elsewhere, were related, and their subsequent wars with the English and Indians were dwelt upon. He spoke of the battles and sieges, the night marches and the deadly ambuscades, the strange mingling of civilized and barbarous warfare—chivalry, treachery and massacre—the sword, the torch and the scalping knife—strangely blended into a picture which, in the variegated setting of the wild woods and foaming cataracts of America, fire the heart and kindle the fancy of every true Canadian, and make him long to visit the scenes made sacred by the events of the past. Mr. Pugsley's theme was an inspiring one and the materials afforded by it would, as he said, have enabled him to talk many hours. The most carefully drawn pictures were the massacre of Lachine, the forced departure of the Acadians, and the capture of Quebec. This interesting and instructive lecture will be delivered in Fredericton to-night. Rev. Geo. M. Grant lectures next Tuesday night, instead of Monday; on "The North West."

Shipping Notes.

The steam troop-ship Himalaya arrived at Halifax on Saturday morning last from Plymouth, E., after a long and severe passage. She had on board detachments of troops, with women and children, numbering in all some 1400 souls. The steamer was covered with ice, and the soldiers who crowded the gangways looked the worse for their protracted voyage,

The barque Lothair, Brown, master, which left Sydney, C. B., about Dec. 5 for New York, encountered very heavy weather, lost sails, etc., and being unable to make her port of destination, bore away for Turks Islands, whence she proceeded to Cienfuegos, arriving at the latter port Jan. 15.

Mr. John McLeod has now ready to launch, at black River, one of the handsomest and best vessels of her size that has been built in this province. She is classed 8 years French Lloyds. Material used in construction—Bay Shore spruce, hacmatack, pitch pine, oak and birch. A larger quantity of pitch pine and other expensive material has been used than the regulations require for classing. She will register about 750 tons; is 150 feet keel, 35 feet beam, and 19 feet hold. She was built for Luke Stewart and others, of this city.

The bark Francis Collins, Leany, master, which was dismasted and abandoned on her passage from Havana to Para, on the 19th December last, was formerly called the Adelaide, built at Cape Elizabeth in 1883, and owned at Portland, Me. She was purchased by Messrs. Stephenson & McGibbon and Francis Collins, of this city, who in 1871 made extensive repairs on her.