The Daily Tribune

ST. JOHN, N. B., JANUARY 3, 1872.

The Royal Family and the Nation. —The Prince's Illness.

The touching letter to her people, in which the Queen of England,—the head of an Empire on which the sun never sets, lays bare her heart and gives utterance to those sentiments of gratitude which she could no longer conceal from the public view, defines very clearly the remarkable change that has been wrought in the relations between British Sovereigns and their subjects. In the olden times, the Kings and Queens of England were wont to care but little for the opinions or the wishes of their people. Occasionally, when trouble overtook them, they found in the sympathy and loyalty of zealous subjects a security and protection for which they appeared grateful at the time, but prosperity generally found them again selfish, obstinate and tyrannical. And what was true of English monarchs then, is equally true of some other royal rulers of the present day in other countries. They too frequently place their reliance and the interests of their dynasty in standing armies and the influence of nobles, apparently believe in the divine right of kings to govern as they please. They seem to delight in war, and, instead of restraining, they encourage the aggressive tendencies of the statesmen by whom they are surrounded. In the British Empire we "have changed all that." With us, the Queen's political influence is circumscribed; the Dynasty depends upon the good opinion of the people; and yet the present female Monarch sways an influence over the hearts of all, as potent as that of any ruler either of ancient or modern times. The good VICTORIA's voice is always in favor of peace; she cares nothing for the pomp and splendor of the Court; she loves her country—its institutions, its people, and its physical beauties—beyond all other attractions on this earth:—and when the hand of Death or Disease touches the Royal household, she feels an assurance that her people share her anxieties and extend to her their sincerest sympathy. The inner home life of the Royal family will bear the strictest investigation, and the Historian of the future will pronounce it without a parallel in purity and private usefulness among all that have preceded it. It is not surprising, therefore, that when the Prince of Wales was struck down by a malignant fever, which threatened his existence, there should be the utmost consternation, not merely at the danger to the Heir Apparent, but because the peace of mind of his Royal mother was again to be disturbed, and a soul that had grown somewhat despondent in brooding over a great loss in the death of a devoted husband, was again to be tortured by the most excruciating anguish.

As our readers are all deeply interested in the recent severe illness of the Prince, and the conduct of his noble wife and mother, we present them to-day with a detailed account of the incidents of that exciting period when the Prince's life trembled in the balance. The correspondence is dated from Lynn, near Sandringham:—

SUMMONS TO THE ROYAL FAMILY.

The complication was, therefore, most alarming, and the symptoms assumed features so immediately threatening that it was necessary to inform the Queen and the members of the royal family of the extremely precarious condition into which His Royal Highness was brought by the appearance of this distressing and dangerous affection. Her Majesty, it may properly here be mentioned, had throughout commanded that detailed information of the symptoms marking the progress of the Prince should be continuously forwarded to her by periodical telegrams. Her Majesty arrived, as you know, by special train on Friday afternoon, and the Queen was accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh and the Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne. Prince Arthur followed at midnight. During all this anxious day the symptoms continued to develope themselves in a form which could not but occasion the gravest doubt as to the ultimate result, and, indeed, which left little certainty of what each minute might bring forth. During the early morning of Saturday the Prince got some interrupted rest, and the report, on the whole, was that there had been no ground last. This continued throughout the whole of that anxious day. At midday Prince Leopold and the Princess arrived, and shortly afterward His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. His Royal Highness was deeply moved, for the Duke of Cambridge bears to the Prince an almost fatherly affection.

AN IMPROVED CONDITION.

As the day wore on, the condition of the Prince, while remaining still very precarious, continued to show indications of a tendency to better itself. During the whole of Friday and that night there had been little, indeed, to encourage even faint hopes, but the physicians, who, when things looked brightest, had declined to pledge the future, now, when things were at their worst, gave no countenance to counsels of despair. The faint hope which they had kept alive began to strengthen during the day, and night fell upon a household which, although still filled with the deepest anxiety, was comforted by a brightening ray of hope During the night there were no fresh grounds of anxiety other than that incidental to the condition already described, and in the morning the Prince had gained ground slightly. He had passed the night in comparative tranquility, suffering less from the difficulty of relieving the clogged air passages, although at intervals tending to relapse into very dangerous conditions of the impediment to the respiration and general prostration. On the morning of Sunday the impression of the physicians was still comparatively favorable and their bulletins were somewhat more reassuring, but the improvement was not such as to do more than relieve the most serious fears. With this news the people went to church, and it was observed that all the places of worship were more numerously attended than usual. In every place of worship, Jew and Gentile, there were special prayers for the royal sufferer. In the Roman Catholic churches of England it is the rule that after the mass and before the *pater noster* and the three *aves* said by the priest and the congregation, the officiating priest, standing in front of the altar, shall say a prayer for the Queen. Yesterday, in addition to this prayer was read a special petition for the recovery of the Prince, prescribed by the order of the Archbishop. In the churches of the Establishment something very similar was done. On Saturday in the Council Chamber at Whiteball there had been a special

MEETING OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL,

at which were present the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the Lord President, the Bishop of London, Mr. Bruce, Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Forster. The Council ordered that the Archbishop should prepare "a special form of prayer to Almighty God for the recovery of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales," to be used in all churches and chapels in England and Wales of the Established Church; and the Council, not having any authority to command what should be done in the churches in Scotland, "earnestly exhorted" their ministers and preachers to offer up solemn prayers with the same intention. Thus the people prayed—in cathedral, church, chapel, synagogue and conventicle; but in the afternoon they heard news that compelled them once more to fear that the Prince was "past praying for," so far as saving his life was concerned. The 5 o'clock bulletin was anxiously waited for; it arrived about 6, and it was read with grief. Then, after nine hours of waiting there came this:—

SANDRINGHAM, Dec 11, 1.30, A. M.

The Prince has had a little sleep. The symptoms are unchanged.

CONSULTATION—A CHANGE OF TREATMENT.

This was the last official bulletin of last night; but meanwhile the private despatches and the letters of the special correspondents had arrived and were sent to me. Some of them were very interesting. To begin with, it transpired that on Saturday night the three physicians in attendance on the Prince had called into consultation another eminent brother, and that the result of that consultation was a change in the treatment, milk being substituted for the brandy and other stimulus with which the patient had been sustained up to that time. It was also ascertained that the statement that one of his lungs "was gone" was erroneous, and that the still more fatal report that "perforation of the bowels" had occurred was false. But it was true that the lungs of the patient were greatly congested. Since Friday morning there had not been any tranquility and respite from the weight of the inflammation of the lungs. The Prince would occasionally have a violent paroxysm, which would end in vomiting; this would give him relief, and he would fall into slumber. At intervals he would be conscious for a few moments, and then his mind would suddenly cease to act. But on Sunday morning, between 8 and 11 o'clock, the Prince seemed to be really better; and the Princess, whose composure and resignation throughout the whole of her trouble has been wonderful, determined to go to church and pray for her husband. The church is not very far from Sandringham House, and is reached by a path running through the private grounds.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

The Princess wrote a few lines to the Vicar, Rev. Mr. Oswlow. So simple and so touching are the words that their heartfelt earnestness, trust and humility will strengthen the affectionate respect in which the Princess is held by the nation. I may venture then, to mention their purport. This morning the Princess wrote: "My husband being, thank God, somewhat better, I am coming to church. I must leave, I fear, before the service is concluded, that I may watch by his bedside. "Can you not say a few words in prayer in the early part of the service that I may join with you in prayer for my husband, before I return to him?" The Princess attended service, reaching the church by the private path from Sandringham grounds. She was attended by Lady Macclesfield and Gen. Sir William Knollys, and at the time of her entrance the Princess occupied the royal pew alone. To meet the wishes of Her Royal Highness, the reverend vicar, before reading the Collect, speaking in a voice trembling with emotion, which he vainly sought to suppress, said, "The prayers of the congregation are earnestly sought for His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, who is now most seriously ill." As the prayer was read with deep feeling and in accents of fervent sympathy by the minister, who prayed for a kind, gracious and well loved friend no less than for the royal Prince, round whom so many hopes and strong affections clustered, there was a deep and reverent emotion throughout the small congregation, consisting chiefly of the household and dependents of the house, among whom their royal master is deeply beloved. All joined fervently in the prayer which reflected their heartfelt trust. The Princess rose shortly after and noiselessly quitted the church by the side door through which she had entered, and which adjoins the royal pew. The Duke of Cambridge and Princes Alfred, Arthur and Leopold were present. Before commencing the Litany the minister again besought the special prayers of the congregation for His Royal Highness. The text of the sermon was from Psalm cxvi., verse 5—"Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God." Very delicately and very affectionately, without immediate reference by name to the Prince, it suggested and touched upon the topics of grave self-examination and trustful hopes suggested by the prayerful consolations which the selected text implies. The sermon was short, impressive, and preached with a simple and earnest emotion which went straight to the hearts of the congregation. When the little congregation separated it was to learn with thankfulness that the midday condition of the Prince continued to offer some slight encouragement; hence they went their way doubtingly and oppressed with anxieties, but refreshed in spirit and entertaining feelings of prayerful hope.

GROWING WORSE.

Shortly after noon the Prince again grew worse, and during the whole of the afternoon the greatest alarm prevailed. At 8 o'clock his suffering was so great that it was believed he could not survive more than a few moments, and the whole family were collected in the room in expectation of his immediate death. But the paroxysm passed off, and he slept until 10, when another paroxysm occurred, which was not quite so severe. Meanwhile, how did

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

pass this most terribly anxious day and night? Upon the arrival of the Queen at Sandringham on Friday, and for some hours afterwards, she was almost wild with grief and anxiety, but on Saturday morning she was almost perfectly composed, and seemed to have persuaded herself that the Prince would recover. On Sunday, although the weather was bitterly cold and a deep snow covered the ground, the Queen took her usual walk in the grounds with the Duchess of Roxborough; and then she insisted on having her carriage ordered and went to drive with the Duchess. She was absent an hour and then subsequently went for another drive. Upon her return she was informed that the Prince was worse; she went to his room; it was then 4 o'clock, and in a few moments afterwards the Prince opened his eyes, recognized his mother for the first time since her arrival, and spoke to her.

HARPER FOR JANUARY has been received at W. K. Crawford & Co's. It is, as usual, beautifully illustrated and filled with the choice reading that has made this Magazine so acceptable to all classes.—We are pleased to notice the change that has been made in Mr Crawford's business by the entry of Mr. Nelson into the firm, and we would wish the house with its new name every success.

IF YOU LOVE good things secure some of those fine Oysters at George Sparrow's, King Street. 1w—dec 20

Christmas Evils under the Sun.

BEING ONE OF A SERIES OF NARRATIVES AND OPINIONS BY PERRY P. TETTIC, PH. D.

I often wonder if other people are as much bothered at Christmas as myself, and, if so, how, without the aid of the most potent philosophy, they survive their troubles. In the first place, nothing annoys my nerves so much as the painful air of mystery which pervades the whole household from kitchen to attic, only equalled, by the bye, at the birth of a first born; this continues, as a general rule, from two to three weeks before, until the festival itself, and during the entire period I feel like a most miserable sinner, in leaving my bed room without loudly blowing my nose, or entering the hall door without coughing like a consumptive, and scraping my feet till they burn. Then, if the housemaid, dusting in the passage, sees me approaching, off she clatters, throwing her dust-pan and brush in the corner, and soon, through the opened parlor door, is heard the stage whisper, "He's coming, mum;" and when, cautiously, I enter this self-same parlor, there sits Lydia in all the beauty of conscious unconsciousness, evidently very anxious that your humble servant should make himself smaller as soon as possible. Now, when a man has a vested interest in any mansion, if he is thoroughly to enjoy that interest, there should be no ghosts, no dead mice in the walls, no bad drains, no smoky chimneys, and no mysteries: and, since my case falls within the list of household grievances, I may exercise the right of any free-born Englishman to be angry and to vent my anger in the way that pleases me most, by swearing, by grumbling, or by

WRITING TO THE PAPERS.

I take the latter mode of course, because I am only a little angry, being a philosopher, and because I expect to receive just as much kind sympathy from the public as the coming man has recently received from the Board of Trade. And since it is my resolution to adopt this method, I shall not burthen my kind friends with all my Christmas troubles, but, abandoning for the present my tales of heavy brown paper parcels and the carriage of the same;—of Lydia's sweet face all red and of her little hands all greasy; of squeaking toys on Christmas eve and of noisy children at Christmas dawn; of culinary odors and smoky stoves; of howling infants, peppermint tea and Doctors' visits, I shall devote the brief space which THE DAILY TRIBUNE allows me in discussing this awful mystery and its results.

On second thoughts, however, to avoid creating a disturbance, it will be better not to refer directly to particular persons, periods and places, but rather to narrate

GENERAL EXPERIENCES.

Well, Christmas morning arrives, and with it a parcel with compliments or love, and then a groan escapes me. With trembling fingers I open that parcel: it is shockingly bad economy to cut the twine, and it is nice to prolong the period of innocent ignorance. As, however, all delays must terminate, at last, I form an intimate acquaintance with my sweet donation,—a pair of orange berlin wool slippers, pinked with black and blue stars, or a blue and gold smoking cap covered with beads and weighing on an average about six pounds avoirdupois. Now, it may be kind of people to send you such things as these, but it is not nice, especially when they send them in large quantities; and at the present time I have in my possession no less than eight and a half pairs of slippers—the fraction was created by a sky terrier; ten pairs of muffetees, six hair ropes, called watch guards; a red night cap, knit for me by a great aunt; a cloud and something called a sontag, which one old lady, the giver, believes I wear in travelling; five smoking caps, and numerous other miscellaneous articles. It is my intention, eventually, when I can summon sufficient moral courage to run the risk of offending divers friends, to hand over all these things, or all the massive woollen and useful things, to the Home for Elderly Ladies, or some similar institution; at present, I wait events, while every year my store increases. But

THE WORST MUST YET BE TOLD;

for bad as it is to be obliged to receive and to pretend to receive thankfully, it is far worse to be compelled to wear or use these donations; and as at Christmas your friends and relatives always come to see you, it is absolutely necessary, to prevent a rupture, that you should exhibit some of these tokens of love and friendship.

I rejoice to say that my ordeal is now over, but every night last week I sat in state—one evening with red slippers, the next with green, and so on till the last of the donors had called on the annual visit of inspection; and do you know all those visitors think me the most careful, painstaking man in existence, and are immensely surprised at their gifts not looking a particle the worse for wear. I had recently the melancholy satisfaction of taking out Letters of Administration to the estate of one dear female relative, who, some years ago, invented a peculiar kind of scarf, with a marvellous want of adaptability to any collar, and who ever since has offered a sample thereof as an annual offering on the altar of our consanguinity; and among the effects of the departed, I beheld with tearful eyes an embroyo scarf of the old familiar shape.

Having now referred at some length to the result in my case of Christmas mysteries, I add, for the benefit of any of my friends who may still, after reading this, be givingly inclined, that I am well provided with slippers, but if they wish to present me with another pair, my size is not eleven, neither is it eight, and that, *positively*, orange shades do not suit my complexion.

AN IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.—A number of prominent and wealthy gentlemen formerly connected with one of the Presbyterian Churches in this City, at a meeting held last evening resolved to open communication with the United Presbyterian Church of the United States, and also of Scotland, for the purpose of procuring a first-class minister. The minimum salary to be offered will be five hundred pounds sterling.

LOCALS.

MR. JOHN MARCH, of the *News* staff, will give Readings to morrow evening in connexion with the Germain St. S. School course. Mr. March is a superior reader and will draw a good house.

THE CITIZENS OF KINGSTON enjoyed a public ball in the Temperance Hall, New Year's night. Several parties from the city were on hand and reported a goodly number of handsome ladies in attendance, plenty of viands, and a good time generally.

ST. ANDREWS was guarded by special constables on New Year's day, to prevent a recurrence of the usual enjoyments of the young men, such as tearing down signs, obstructing streets and destroying property generally.

SINCE THE WESTMORELAND SESSIONS withheld liquor licences from the Parish of Snediac, in December last, several individuals have been fined for selling. The Temperance men there are determined to make the business precarious.

LAST EVENING a large crowd attended the Rink to hear the City Band and enjoy the skating. The ice was good, but the music bad, as the old Band still held possession. As the Rink is the opera, academy, theatre, and lecture course combined, of this City, we would suggest in deference to public opinion that next Thursday evening the City Band will play, and probably on all other evenings during the season when music is expected to be furnished.

ON NEW YEAR'S DAY, as the down train came in to Rothesay Station, a lively scrimmage was going on. The combatants, a number of roughs from the City and some countrymen, selected a small field of ice for the occasion, and things were mixed up pretty badly when Constable R. B. Vail, of Sussex, who happened to be on the train, rushed into the melee, captured two of the rioters and brought them to the City on the train.

THE URBANE, GENTLEMANLY AND OBLIGING MANAGER of the News Room, Mr. DeBlois, has been absent from the city for some days, enjoying his Christmas Holidays, and consequently that much frequented establishment is somewhat neglected. The fires have not received adequate attention, the papers are not regularly filed, and last evening piles of soot incrusted portions of the stands whereon papers are wont to lie. The gas, too, was about as dim as it well could be, without going out altogether.

EXPIATION, OR, THE CRUSADER'S VOW, and "The Man with the Demijohn," by the St. Joseph's Literary Club, of Portland, ought to have drawn a large audience at the Institute last evening, but during Christmas and New Year's people have had so much demijohn that the attendance was limited. The young men had in view the building of a hall in Portland, and probably the next time they will make more money. It is not improbable that they may be requested to repeat the performance in Carleton.

A SPLENDID SAFE, the manufacture of Taylors, of Toronto, may be seen in the Western Extension Railway office, on the Carleton side. It weighs 4,500 lbs., is beautifully painted, and is altogether an extra good specimen of Dominion handiwork. It was a very difficult undertaking to raise so large a body from the ground, and hoist it in through a narrow second-story window, but the task was successfully accomplished a short time ago by Mr. John Dunlop, and reflected great credit on his ingenuity.

THE TRUSTEES OF S. J. SCOVIL'S ESTATE have a case at present before the Equity Court at Fredericton, against the Rev W. E. Scovil, of Kingston, in which they seek to compel him to make restitution to the Estate for certain lands and other property transferred to him by S. J. Scovil before the assignment to Trustees. They claim that more than sufficient property to indemnify W. E. Scovil as his brother's bondsman was handed over. Messrs. Pugsley and Crawford and S. R. Thomson, Esq., are acting for the plaintiffs, and A. L. Palmer and A. C. Fairweather, Esquires, for the defendant. Mr. S. J. Scovil's account books were sent to Fredericton this morning.

HIDES FOR VANCEBORO.—A small lot of South American hides was lying on the Carleton freight platform of Western Extension this morning, the last of a cargo that arrived about a fortnight ago and was forwarded to F. Shaw Bros., Vanceboro. This firm forwards large quantities of leather to St. John, for sale or shipment, and otherwise gives Western Extension a large amount of business. It is said it pays this road alone at the rate of $15,000 to $20,000 a year, and principally for transporting its freight over the few miles between McAdam Junction and the St. John river. The firm and its branches own a half dozen extensive tanneries at different points in Maine, and elsewhere, being probably the heaviest manufacturers of this one article on the Continent. Their checks on the banks at which they keep their account pass from hand to hand in St John and other places almost as readily as the U. S. National Currency.

A NUMBER OF ST. JOHN BUTCHERS,—six or seven of them,—got frozen in on P. E. Island, with all their fall purchases, including hundreds, if not thousands, of sheep, intended for the winter supply of St. John. They waited patiently for the reopening of navigation, but it came not. Finally, they killed their sheep at Charlottetown, transported them by teams to Georgetown, which is open late, and shipped them thence to Newfoundland, which they hoped to reach in time for the Christmas sales. As Newfoundland imports most of the fresh meat it consumes, and prices rule high at this season of the year, it is barely possible that the mutton may turn out a better speculation than was at one time hoped for.

THE OCCASION OF THE MARRIAGE of John C. P. Burpee, Esq., of the firm of I. & F. Burpee & Co., and Miss —— Ferguson, daughter of Francis Ferguson, Esq., was celebrated to-day by a liberal display of bunting from the store of Messrs. Burpee in Prince William street, and other points in the City.

THE CONCERT IN THE CITY HALL, CARLETON, last evening, in aid of the Carleton Presbyterian Sabbath School, was one of the most enjoyable musical treats of the season, and drew a large audience, including quite a number both of singers and auditors from the City. The opening Quartette, "The Fisherman's Glee," by Miss Lee, Miss Strange, Mr. Hall and Mr. Drake was well received and sung in excellent style. "The Guard upon the Rhine" was then sung by Mr Hall, two of the songs having been passed over owing to the absence of the singers.

Miss Lee and Miss Strange followed with a pleasing Duett.

Mrs. Martin sang the pretty ballad "Take Back the Ring, dear Jamie," which was liked so well that it was encored. The programme submitted to another change, and Mr. Drake sang the "Ivy Green" in place of "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," which was to have been sung by Mr. M. S. Hall, who was unavoidably absent. Mr. Drake was in fine voice and elicited a great deal of applause. "Waiting" by Miss Strange also produced a favorable impression of the young lady's vocal powers.

The concluding part of the first half of the programme was the Solo "Ye Winged Winds," accompanied by an invisible chorus. This was very well received.

Three songs were changed in the second part of the programme on account of the absence of the singers, but the Duett, "Gypsey Countess," by Miss Nelson and Mr. T. H. Hall, was so highly appreciated that it was encored. Mme. Carritte sang an Italian song in a lively, brilliant style which was so loudly applauded that it had to be repeated. Doctor Carritte did not figure on the programme, but with his usual good humor and generosity he favored the audience with a comic song, which being encored, he sang in response a Christmas sleighing song, which was also received with great favor.

The concluding Quartette, "Peace on the Deep," by Mr. Hall, Mr. Drake, Miss Lee and Miss Strange, was very well rendered. Mr. Meyer of New York played several pieces on the piano forte, which for brilliancy of execution and effect have not often been surpassed in this Hall. Professor Williams presided at the piano, in place of Mr. Peiler, who was absent in Halifax.

MASONIC.—The annual installation of the officers of Saint John's Lodge was held last evening in the Masonic Hall. The room was crowded to excess, and the ceremonies were performed by Grand Master Wedderburn, assisted by the officers of the Grand Lodge. The following are the names of the officers installed:—

Henry G. Hunt, W. M.;
T. O. Sandall, S. W.;
A. P. Rolph, J. W.;
W. H. A. Keans, Treas.
Hiram Betts, Sec'y.;
C. A. Esty, S. D.;
John Armstrong, J. D.;
James Holly, S. S.;
George Fletcher, J. S.;
Wm. Sears, D. of Cer.;
George H. Clark, I. G.;
Dingee Scribner, Tyler.

We believe it is the intention of the Grand Master to be present during the month at all the Installations. On Tuesday next the officers of "Hibernia" will be installed.

SHIPPING NOTES.—The brigt. "Leona," went ashore at Hillsborough a day or two ago:—she was got off shortly afterwards. The extent of the damage has not yet been ascertained.

The new ship "Markham," which was launched at Quaco last week, was brought to this port yesterday. Her sails are in course of manufacture at Brundage's Loft, and her rigging will be fitted by Williams. She will be ready for sea in the course of a month. She is owned by Z. Ring Esq., and others.

The brigt. "J. L. Pye," Capt. Pye, from Wilmington, N. C., via Fayal, just arrived in the Thames (30th ult.) has been destroyed by fire with all her cargo, consisting of petroleum. She put into Fayal leaky, and was obliged to discharge her cargo for repairs. The "J. L. P." was a fine vessel, of 357 tons register, built at Hopewell, N. B., in 1867, whence she hailed.

THE REPAIRS ON THE CUSTOM HOUSE have not been of such a character as to preclude the weather reports being taken on the inside of the building, instead of the outside as is customary. The rain fall can be taken almost with as much exactness inside the building as outside, so say the Internal Revenue men. Colonel Shives, however, makes no complaint, the vigorous Immigration policy of the Government taking too much of his time.

EXTRAORDINARY PASSAGE.—The Chatham *Gleaner* of Dec. 30, says:—"The Ship "Brookville," owned by the Hon. Wm. Muirhead, of this place, arrived at Havre, France, yesterday; she made the passage from Savannah, U. S, to Havre with a cargo of cotton in 20 days. Henry Muirhead was on board."

AT THE PITT ST. BATTIST CHURCH CONCERT TO-NIGHT, several good performers will participate, and all who attend will receive a good evening's enjoyment, judging from the names of the singers on the programme.

IN THE CITY POLICE COURT, TO-DAY, before W. H. A. Keans, Esq., John Gleason 30, Ireland, who was found drunk on Mill Street, was fined $4.

John Holland was charged with assaulting a child of Mrs. Manning in Drury Lane on New Years' night. The prosecution have been endeavoring to prove that an assault was made with an axe on the child, but the Doctor's testimony shows the wound to be merely a contused one and produced by a blunt weapon. The case was adjourned until 2½ p. m. to-day.

IN THE PORTLAND POLICE COURT to-day Thos. Clark was given in charge by John Riley for assaulting and striking him; fined $6 or 2 months Penitentiary. Mary Ann Clark, drunk and charged by John Riley with striking him on the head with a stick, also attempting to rescue Thos. Clark from Policeman Owens; fined $6 or 2 months Penitentiary. Committed. Jas. Clark, an escaped prisoner was taken back to the Penitentiary. The "Nobby" Clark family, of which the public have heard so much, are therefore provided with free winter quarters once more.

HORSE NOTES—LOCAL AND FOREIGN.—We understand that a trotting race is on the tapis between McCann's speedy black mare, and Austin's fast roan horse,—both of Indiantown.

The fine weather and excellent sleighing was enjoyed on New Year's Day and yesterday afternoon by hundreds of our citizens. The Marsh Road was crowded with turnouts of all descriptions, from the old-fashioned, low bench sleighs to the stylish sleighs of some of our leading citizens.

Amongst the notables who appeared we may mention Hugh S. Gregory, Esq., with a handsome well-matched black team, which attracted much attention.

E. Willis, Esq., drove a fast pacer with considerable skill for a member of the fourth estate, and the trotters that attempted to interfere with the even tenor of his way were generally worsted in their efforts.

Dr. Jas. Christie, who likes to drive a fast trotter either in a race or on the road, was out with a plain looking grey horse, said to be a fast stepper.

Bell was flying along with the famous horse "Crown Prince"; and the favorite driver, Robt. Bustin, handled a fine black gelding very skillully.

It is reported that Com. Vanderbilt is about to purchase the trotting mare American Girl and sell Mountain Boy.

Col. Dickey has arrived at New York from California, with his celebrated trotting mare "Mattie Howard," which recently trotted twenty miles in 59 minutes and 30 1-2 seconds

Col. McDaniels is willing to match his colt Harry Bassett, by Lexington, for $2,000 a side, to run four miles and undertake to beat the best time on record: 7.19¾,—made by his sire many years ago at New Orleans—the race to come off at Saratoga next summer. The attention of gentlemen in England, France and Germany, as also in the United States, has been called to this proposition.

The Bangor "Whig" says: "We learn that J. H. Gilbreth, Esq., of Kendall's Mills, Me., died suddenly at his residence at that place on Sunday evening (24th). Mr. Gilbreth was one of the leading business men of that section, and was well known throughout the State for the interest he has for years past taken in the improvement of stock and horses. We are informed that all the late Mr. G's. valuable horse stock will be sold in a few days—including the noted stallion "Gilbreth Knox," probably the fastest horse in Maine, having a record of 2.26¼.

THE FISHING LOTS ON THE WESTERN SIDE of the harbor were sold yesterday afternoon by Mr. Hubbard.

Lot No. 6 was sold to John Coram for $170; No 7 to Joseph Coram for $175; No 8 to A. Harned for $114; No. 20 to W. Brayley for $412.

Of the Flat Lots Robert Fulton paid $252 for Lot L; S. Belyea $400 for Lot M; Jas. Coram $304 for Lot N; W. Colwell $302 for Lot O and L. A. Theal $503 for Lot P. The total amount received was $2,773.05. Last year the amount realized was $3,594.40 or $821.35 more than this year.

FREIGHT RECEIVED.—The following is a summary of the quantities of lumber, bark, hay, cordwood, mangenese, fish, grain, etc., received at St. John Station for the month ending 31st December, 1871:—

41 cars containing 9,840 shooks;
26 " " 208 M. sup. feet;
25 " " 200 " " "
8 " " 64 " " "
2 " laths;
19 " ship timber;
9 " knees & futtocks;
1 " match splints;
54 " cordwood;
27 " hay;
8 " bark;
4 " manganese;
33 " " 17,000 bush oats;

1676 bbls., 171 cases, 68 casks frozen fish for Boston—146½ tons.

THE MAYOR'S DOG and another dog had a quiet fight this morning opposite T. B. Buxton's, on Dock street. The Mayor saw fair play all round. After a time of much enjoyment, the dogs were separated and the Mayor led off his canine companion. About forty gentlemen were deeply interested spectators of the imposing conflict.

AT THE KING'S COUNTY COURT, to-day, (Judge Watters presiding,) the notorious "Neil" Taylor will stand his trial for his cannibal attack on McCluskey, of Upper Sussex. Some of "Neil's" roughest friends are said to be in attendance, as he relies on a stiff *alibi* to prove his innocence.

ANOTHER SUICIDE.—John Blacktin, of Chatham, drunk himself to death the other day.

Items from Newfoundland.

From the private Newfoundland correspondence of one of our citizens we glean the following interesting facts:—

The N. F. mails, hitherto carried by the Cunard and Inman Lines, will, it is thought, be carried for the next five years by the Gulf Ports Steamship Co. The communication will be with Pictou, and not Halifax, as heretofore. The St. John's *Morning Chronicle* claims that the water journey will thus be considerably reduced, and other material advantages gained. It also says that negotiations have been some time in progress with responsible parties in Britain for securing, permanently, direct steam communication between N. F. and the Mother-country.

The Bank of Newfoundland—a new institution—is about to start, with a capital of £100,000—5,000 shares of £20 each.

News of a most favorable character has recently been received from the Tilt Cove Copper Mine. The discovery of new finds of copper, together with the advanced price at home, will have the effect of making business look lively in that neighborhood.

At Fortune Bay, American schooners were arriving in great numbers to engage in the frozen herring trade. This trade is of great importance to the Bay.

From evidence adduced at the Coroner's Inquest, at Harbor Grace, on Dec. 15th, the Jury found Patrick Geehan guilty of murdering Garrett Sears, on the 20th Nov. last. They further found Johannah Hamilton an accessory. Both parties were lodged in jail, in St. John's, awaiting trial. Latest intelligence states that the girl has confessed that Geehan murdered both his wife and Sears.

Interesting Facts.

—In the year ending October 31, 1871, there occurred in the United States 107 railroad accidents, with a total of 91 killed and 251 wounded, as the result of locomotive explosions, giving way of bridges, and trains running off the track; 108 killed and 211 wounded by collisions. The foremost place in the record of slaughter is occupied by the Revere disaster, on Aug. 26; the New-Hamburg tragedy, on Feb. 6, follows in the magnitude of its results; while the train thrown from a bridge at Harper's River, Tennessee, and the collision at Edwardsville, Ill., take the third and fourth places. These four events alone account for seventy-nine dead and eighty nine wounded, while if the accident at Bangor, Me., on Aug. 9, be added to the list, five disasters will be found to account for 81 killed and 198 wounded.

—In addition to new cases of frauds upon the U. S. Government, said to have been committed years ago and now fully established, there are reports of embezzlements in the War Department in the matter of the sale of arms to the French in the late war. The German detectives think they have discovered a discrepancy of $4,000,000 between the cash receipts from the agents of France and the returns made to the War Department. There were four persons engaged in this business, and if the deficiency is as alleged, it will be seen that each of the fortunate members of this private syndicate has made a comfortable fortune out of his operations.

—A very important revelation has recently been made, which must have lowered the price of the "Tichborne stock" materially; indeed, it seems almost fatal to the plaintiff's claim. A letter from Arthur Orton to his sister has been produced in court. This letter is in the handwriting of the claimant, who, the defendants are trying to prove, is Arthur Orton, and not Sir Roger Tichborne. This is the latest and heaviest blow the plaintiff has received.

—Heirs-apparent are in our day not noted for strong physique. Although Duke Alexis is robust enough, his eldest brother, the heir to the throne, has been an invalid almost from infancy. His son and heir is a feeble body. The only son of the Sultan is consumptive. The Count of Flanders, heir to the Belgian crown, is nearly dead from heart disease. The Crown Prince of Denmark is an invalid. The Austrian Prince Rudolph ditto. The Crown Prince of Germany is in vigorous health; but his friend and comrade, the Crown Prince Albert of Saxony, is sickly, and the heirs to the thrones of Mecklenburg, Baden, and Hesse are all feeble. Most of these princes are descendants of the most stalwart warriors of the olden time; but no heritage of strength, it seems, can be kept from decay under the enervating life of modern kings.

—Before the execution of the recent plot to destroy the Christians of China, through all the cities and villages in the region of country around Canton small powders called Shan-Sin-Fan, or gods and genii powders, were distributed. These were represented to possess the power of preventing calamity and disease, and were taken by multitudes of people. On and after July 12, placards, written and printed were issued by thousands throughout the district, within a hundred miles of Canton, announcing that these powders were a subtle poison, and were circulated by the foreign devils to ruin the people. The placards said that those who had taken the powders would—within 20, or at the furthest 100 days—be attacked with a dreadful disease. The result was that whatever person was taken sick, his illness was ascribed to the Christians, and the work of murder and violence went forward

—The people of Portland, Me., are endeavoring to make a manufacturing centre of that city, and for the purpose of attracting capital the Common Council has passed a declaratory resolution favoring exemption from municipal taxation for ten years for all approved manufacturing enterprises hereafter established there.

—A Cairo, Egypt, letter of Dec. 1, mentions a report current there that Sir Samuel Baker and 700 of his men, who were exploring Central Africa and the headquarters of the river Nile, have died of starvation. One report states that the men mutinied and shot Baker. Another report states that only Baker and his wife are left of the expedition.

—The birth of "a pair of triplets" being announced by the Detroit Free Press, the Louisville Courier-Journal observes "that it is rarely seldom that you find triplets who are ingenious enough to be born in pairs without leaving an odd baby somewhere in the neighbourhood." The Free Press must acknowledge that such cases are not frequently frequent.

—A horrible calamity occurred at Flories, Davis County, Iowa, a few nights ago. A man, his wife and four children were buried to death in their shanty, the neighbors not being aroused, nor the fire discovered, until the next morning, when the charred remains were found.

—Advices from Geneva, Switzerland, state that the police there recently captured the firm of Berthoy & Co., which was running a so-called National Bank, but really was a counterfeiting concern on a large scale. Among the property seized were two hundred well executed certificates of Erie Railway shares, a thousand shares of the city of Lyons, together with a large number of lithographic plates.

—Seventeen persons were recently frozen to death in Saline County, Nebraska. A party of emigrants, with their families, were passing through the county westward, when, the cold constantly increasing, they concluded to camp and light a fire. They were on a high prairie, several miles from any house, but three miles from them was a piece of timber land. After unhitching their teams, the men started for this timber to procure fuel. Not returning for several hours, the women left their children to hunt for them. This is all that is known, save that the next day the bodies of seventeen persons, who perished from the intense cold, were found. The children who were left in the wagons were the only survivors of the party.