MANUFACTURES
OF THE
MISPECK MILLS, - - St. John, N. B.

ALL WOOL GOODS, viz:
HEAVY and LIGHT GREY CLOTH; HEAVY GREY and SCARLET FLANNEL;
MISPECK TWEED.
Heavy Grey Blankets.
ALSO:
FIRST CLASS COTTON WARPS.
The above named Seasonable Goods are all of SUPERIOR QUALITY, manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.
☞ ORDERS FROM THE TRADE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.
sep 11—1yd&w J. L. WOODWORTH, Agent.

LARRIGANS, &c.

On Hand--1000 Pairs No. 1 Larrigans,
250 " No. 2 do
150 doz. Prime Country Socks,
100 " Fair do do
250 " " do Mitts,
100 Lined and Strapped Horse Blankets,
200 Pair Homespun Pants,
100 Homespun Jumpers,
120 dozen Homespun Shirts,
REEFERS, OVER COATS, HOOD COATS,
HATS, CAPS, PANTS & VESTS,
With a large variety of Goods suitable for the Woods, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES AND ON THE VERY BEST TERMS.
EVERITT & BUTLER,
Wholesale Warerooms, 55 and 57 King Street.

BUY YOUR
Sewing Machines
FROM THE MANUFACTURER, AND
Save Twenty Per Cent!

BUY YOUR
SEWING MACHINES
Where you can get them Repaired!

MACHINES SOLD
—BY—
Weekly Investments!

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

PARTIES desirous of purchasing can be thoroughly INSTRUCTED at their houses FREE OF CHARGE.

J. D. LAWLOR,
MANUFACTURER OF
The Singer Family, Singer Manufacturing, J. P. Howe and Lawlor
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!
82 KING STREET.
All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved.
oct 11 d w

THE DAILY TRIBUNE
Is issued every afternoon from the office,
No. 51 Prince William Street.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $5 per annum in advance. SINGLE COPIES two cents.

REGULAR CARRIERS will deliver the paper to subscribers in the City, at their places of business or residences, immediately after it is issued.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS can secure the DAILY TRIBUNE (postage pre-paid) at $6.20, or $5, postage paid at office of delivery.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE
Is issued every TUESDAY MORNING, and mailed in time for the early morning trains, East and West.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR, invariably IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE must be paid at the office of delivery.

ADVERTISING RATES.

The following are the rates charged for Transient Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE:

For Advertisements of Governments, Corporations, Railway and Steamboat Co.'s and other public bodies,—for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, first insertion, 80 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 40 cts. For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, first insertion, 60 cts.; each subsequent insertion, 20 cts. Advertisements of

Employment Wanted,
Help Wanted,
Agents Wanted,
Rooms Wanted,
Articles Lost,
Articles found,
Houses to Let,
Lectures,
Removals,
&c., &c.,

Inserted in condensed form, not exceeding five lines, at 25 cts. each insertion, and *five cents* for each additional line.

Marriage Notices, 50 cts.; Deaths 25 cts.; Funeral Notices 25 cts., for each insertion.

Contracts for advertising

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS;

GENERAL BUSINESS; LAND SALES, ETC.,

for long or short periods, may be made at the counting room, on the most liberal terms. TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, when the advertiser is not a yearly one, MUST BE PREPAID.

☞ Advertisers in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will insure proper display and accuracy in their advertisements by sending the manuscript to the counting room, 51 Prince William street.

Merchants, Manufacturers and others are respectfully solicited to consider the claims of THE DAILY TRIBUNE in the distribution of their advertising patronage. THE TRIBUNE has already secured a large circulation in the city, while the sales on the afternoon trains, East and West, are not exceeded by any other Daily.

M. McLEOD, BUSINESS MANAGER.

The Daily Tribune.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., NOV. 15, 1872.

The Vacant Governorship.

The Governorship of Manitoba is vacant, and the Cabinet seems to have decided on no one to fill it. This want of decision is not excusable on the ground of want of preparation, as Mr. Archibald has for months past only held office at the earnest desire of the Cabinet. It was reasonable to suppose that at the close of the elections there would be a vigorous campaign orator to reward, an unsuccessful candidate to console, or a wavering member of Parliament to remove from the temptation of joining the Opposition ranks. When Mr. Archibald absolutely threw up the office that had been so long burdensome to him it was naturally expected that his successor had already been decided upon. This, however, was not the case. No decision had been reached. Mr. Tilley, contrary to the opinion of many of his friends in this city, would not accept the office, or Sir John could not consent to meet Parliament without the aid of his fertility of resource, incisiveness in debate, calmness in confusion, and great moral weight. So the Government went out of the political world altogether, as if they had no friends to reward nor slights to heal, and offered the office to a member of the Civil Service, Col. Coffin. It is hard to explain this step without attributing to the Cabinet lack of courage to prefer one candidate to the exclusion of all others. Such an explanation is not highly complimentary and may be unjust. But when it is remembered that there are highly qualified candidates for the office who have claims upon the Government and the country also, it is hard to account otherwise for the offering of the office to a man who does not want it.

Some may fancy that nobody is willing to be sent into exile as the Governor of Manitoba; but they are deluded individuals whose studies in human nature and history have been sadly neglected. What exile won't men accept, what hardships won't they endure, when the banishment and suffering entitle them to be called Governor? The discomforts of Manitoba are as nothing in comparison with what the martyr spirit of patriotic politicians is ready to endure.

If the Cabinet is really looking for a man we will undertake to supply him, and look to the man himself for remuneration. It will cost the Treasury nothing. Right here in St. John are as able men as sling ink or chop logic in British America, who would pay us a fee for securing them the office if they had to borrow the money for the purpose. No Government ever was at a loss to find good men and true in St. John willing to sacrifice their private interests for the public good. We know at least a dozen gentlemen qualified by education, social position and training, whose aspirations for public honors are stronger than their love of money getting, newspaper editing or professional advancement. Let one of these be chosen at once. The delay only weakens the Government by multiplying candidates. Let the mistake of not having the appointment decided on before the vacancy occurred be rectified by the prompt recognition of the claims of a St. John man.

Poor Spain seems to have many afflictions just now. The King is ill, the Government troops mutinous, and the Carlists mischievous.

M. Thiers' decision against the formal proclamation of the Republic took everybody by surprise, as it was expected that he would advocate it. Such a proclamation would create great strife in the Assembly and lend no strength to the Government.

NOTES AND NEWS.

St. Stephen has just completed two new school houses that cost $9000.

Mr. Peiler is organizing a series of Ballad Concerts for Halifax. The best amateur talent and a star will take part in them.

At last Tuesday's meeting of the Quebec City Council, the Mayor read letters from the Militia Department, granting permission to enlarge D'Auteuil street, and demolish St. John's and other gates.

A ten-year old daughter of George Gale, iron railing maker, New York, entered the workshop, took a pistol from a shelf, and accidentally shot one of the workmen, disabling him for some time. The wounded man sued for $10,000 damages, and has just been awarded $750 by the Court

Tuesday morning Margaret Betz, aged fifty-three years, fell down stairs at her husband's house, New York, and breaking her neck, was almost instantly killed. She had been only six weeks married. The man's previous wife was burned to death six months ago.

A new use has been found for mica; and it is now attracting public attention as a material for roofing buildings, for which purpose it has been found to be particularly adapted. This new use bids fair to attach to the article an unusual amount of importance, and to give to it a commercial value hitherto unknown. Mica can be obtained in Canada to an almost unlimited extent.

There is on exhibition in Halifax a relic of the war of 1812, being the original articles of an agreement, written on parchment, between James Montgomery, Merchant, of London, the owner, and Capt. John Cox, master, of the ship *Ella Rebecca*, and 49 officers and seamen, for a privateering cruise from London to the Peninsula and return. The document is about 3 feet square, and is in a good state of preservation. The signatures and wax seals are also perfect. The document was found among the papers of the late Archibald Sinclair.

The New York District Attorney elect, has decided, it is said, to take all the indictments for murder from the pigeonholes of his office soon after his installation, and arraign the offenders for trial. There are about one hundred indictments for homicide and various grades of manslaughter undisposed of, and the offenders are at large on bail. The bondsmen are mainly politicians; but they are perfectly solvent. There will probably be a stampede of murderers when Mr. Phelps moves on their cases. In addition to these there are about twenty prisoners awaiting trial for homicide and manslaughter.

Another bank cashier has turned up a defaulter to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars. This time it is the New York Gold Exchange Bank which suffers, and as it makes good the loss and lets the offender off scot-free the affair, as Mr. Toots would say, is "of no consequence." The defaulting cashier, when confronted by his President and asked for an explanation, owned the truth and said, "It's the same old story. I've been speculating in stocks, and that's how the money has gone." What a volume of warning to the victims of "the street" is conveyed in these few words!

The following is a Peoria sheep story:—There is a covered bridge at Peoria five hundred feet above high-water mark. A drover recently attempted to drive a thousand sheep across it. When about half way over the bell-wether noticed an open window, and recognizing his destiny, made a strike for glory and the grave. When he reached the sun-light he at once appreciated his critical point of the compass, he uttered a plaintive "Ma-a!" and descended to his fate. The next sheep and the next followed, imitating the gesture and the remark of the leader. For hours it rained sheep. The erewhile placid stream was in carnadine with the life-blood of moribund mutton, and not until the brief tail of the last sheep, as it disappeared through the window, waved adieu to this wicked world, did this movement cease.

The London *Spectator* says: Sir J. Coleridge is the first member of the Government who has spoken out manfully and strongly on behalf of the laborers, who, he says, "live very hardly and work very long, and have at the end of life nothing to hope for." He ventured to believe that a "Tory Duke and a Tory Bishop had between them made the extension of the county franchise a matter of very pressing necessity." The Duke had made every laborer and farmer's tenant-at-will, and the Bishop had not yet apologized for his recommendations of the horse-pond. He quite believed the farmers might have a case, but they must be taught that there are two sides to every question, and that they must not settle every dispute in their own favor by mere unreasoning authority. The laws of mortmain, transfer, and entail would have to be modified, if only because of their effect upon the condition of the peasant. Household suffrage in counties, the enfranchisement of the land, the abolition of primogeniture, all proposed by an Attorney-General. Tory Duke and Tory Bishop have secured much for mankind.

A Negro Murderer Desperate.

WESTCHESTER, Pa., Nov. 12, 1872.

Geo. Grant, the negro murderer who is to be hung to morrow at this place, was ironed this afternoon. It was feared there would be a great deal of trouble with him, as he had refused to let any one come near him and had hung a shawl over his cell door. The sheriff, with a posse of special officers thoroughly armed, went to the cell at one o'clock, tore the shawl from the door, and were in and upon him before he knew it. He had moved his bed to the door and broken the handcuffs on his wrists. It required half an hour to get the irons securely on him, and he was removed to another cell on the lower roof. He swears he will break all the irons they can put on him, and, judging from past experiences with him, it seems no idle boast. Six men will watch him to night, and it is thought they are able to guard against anything he can bring to bear against them. The cell he formerly occupied was nearly broken through in several places, and he had a "billy" and a steel saw secreted in hii cell when removed.

CINDERS FROM THE BOSTON FIRE.

During the fire upward of 30,000 feet of hose were burned so as to be unfit for use, and despatches were sent to several large cities asking for assistance in that line.

On the corner of High and Summer streets a lady was seen almost enveloped in smoke, guarding the business books of her husband's firm, which had been removed from the store.

A heavy granite boulder from the front of the building next to the corner of Franklin street was thrown up Bromfield street a distance of over one hundred feet, by the fall of the wall.

A large quantity of cinders fell in Abington, Hanover, Pembroke and adjoining towns on Sunday morning. In East Abington a $50 bank note was found, perfectly legible, but charred. It immediately crumbled on being handled. A check of J. Jenkins Lane was found in Hanover. Numerous fragments of partially burned billheads, orders, &c., were picked up in various places.

During the fire Sunday morning leaves of check books ad ledgers were picked up in East Weymouth, sixteen miles distant, which gave the inhabitants of that town the first intimation of the conflagration. Shipmasters, arriving on Monday, state that they saw the light of the flames when ninety miles from Boston.

A DRIVER'S JOKE.

The curiosity of the multitude to see the fire wherever they could get access to it was so great in many instances as to render them almost indifferent to danger in any form. Even when ordors were given for the blowing up of the buildings, the sight seers frequently lingered much nearer the edifices to be demolished than ordinary prudence ought to have allowed. An incidents illustrating this indifference occurred on Milk street on Sunday afternoon. Directions were issued to blow up a block and the usual warning was given by the police. This did not have the desired effect in getting the crowd back. Soon one of the insurance protective wagons drove up to the scene. The driver remarked to those near him that they were in danger, and had better retire. One of the bystanders flippantly asked where the danger was. The driver, standing up and taking hold of the blanket covering his load, shouted out, "there are a thousand pounds of powder in this wagon, and the air is full of sparks." It is needless to add that the vicinity of that team was cleared of persons just as quick as the liveliest locomotion would allow.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS FOUND

A large crowd of deeply interested spectators, among whom were the President, Directors, and employees of the Bank of North America, was assembled Monday afternoon at the locality which made two days before the corner of Franklin and Devonshire streets, and upon which stood the stately edifice occupied by the bank, to witness the operation of breaking open the immense vault which contained, besides the books and papers of the corporation, about one million dollars in government bonds and United States notes. At this point the fire raged the fiercest, and the only part of the building left standing was this blackened and battered iron receptacle. For more than an hour a gang of workmen were employed in forcing the secure lock, which, after repeated and persistent effort, finally yielded, and the ponderous door was swung wide open. When one of the officers of the bank had entered, and after a hasty examination came forth and announced that the contents were safe, there were cheers and congratulations among the spectators. The treasure was immediately placed in a number of trunks provided for the purpose and transported to a bank on State street by a squad of men under the direction of Sergt. William Daily of the National Lancers.

Message of President Thiers to the National Assembly.

The message of President Thiers begins with thanks to God for the progress of the work of reparation and general prosperity of the country. Referring to the extraordinary success of the last loan asked by the Government it says that the whole available capital of the commercial world was offered France. Half the loan has been realized in three months. Germany has been paid 800,000,000 francs of the war indemnity, and she will receive 200,000,000 francs more in December. The budget shows a deficit of 139,000,000 francs for the past fiscal year, but the estimates show that the equilibrium of expenditure and reserve will be restored in 1873, and that a surplus may be looked for in 1874. Allusion is made to the disasters of the late war, the cruel dismemberment of the country, the frightful burden it had to bear and the establishment of the Republic. All these things suddenly bursting on a surprised and disheartened country might have resulted in an irreparable disaster if order had not been maintained. The mass might live through a few days of agitation, but after frightening others it fears itself and falls into the arms of an adventurer, travelling the sad and humiliating journey from anarchy to despotism and despotism to anarchy. The slightest fault is sufficient to wreck the Republic. France orderly and strong inspires confidence in foreign powers, who desire, above all, a just equilibrium. France, if she chooses, may become surrounded by trusting and useful friends. To the Assembly is left the initiation of constitutional measures; the decisive moment has arrived for the work. The President promises deference, co-operation and devotion. He concludes by invoking God to bless the works of the Assembly, and render complete and durable, a consummation, which has not been attained since the commencement me of the century.

Fire-Proof Buildings.

The Brooklyn *Union* says:—

There is not, that we are aware of, a single example of a Mansard roof in New York, and the only approach to one in Brooklyn, we believe, is that on the Academy of Music. They used to be very common fifty years ago and in the last century. The Mansard is no more dangerous than any other kind of roof, nor half so much so as the flat roofs, which were once almost universal in New York. The great, towering structures, composed mostly of pine wood, placed on so many of the new houses in New York are not Mansards at all, and the objection to them lies not in their shape, but in the material of which they are composed. The only fire proof dwelling in New York is that of A. T. Stewart, which has one of the derided Mansards, built of iron and covered with slate. New York contains hardly half a dozen fire-proof buildings, and of them is the old Custom House, now occupied by the Sub Treasury. It is constructed wholly of white marble, with iron railings and shutters, and the roof is covered with marble tiles. The new Court House in the Park is similarly constructed, and the Custom House is built entirely of granite and brick, with a brick dome. The banking house of Brown Bros. is built of marble and iron. If Nearly all New York were to be consumed, these buildings would resist the flames. Brooklyn contains no fire-proof buildings that we know of, except the tower of East River bridge.

Nearly Another Suicide—How a Young Man's Life was Saved by a Bottle of Brandy.

The Ottawa *Citizen* says that a case of "despised love," nearly resulting in a suicide, occurred the other day on Sandy Hill. A respectable young man had been paying his attentions to a certain young lady in Ottawa, with every prospect, as he thought, of making her his bride at no distant day. A short time ago, however, he had a lover's quarrel with her. During the interval of their estrangement, the young lady met with another charming young gentleman who, as she expressed it, "had taken possession of her very heart and soul." The old lover sought an interview, asked forgiveness on his knees, and was told to call next evening. After he had left the young lady's house, the other lover, the "perfect charmer," called, proposed, and was accepted. The affair is to take place next month. The jilted one called the next evening according to agreement, and learned his melancholy fate. His was "a grief too deep for tears." In the chaotic condition of his mind, one thought came ever uppermost—he would leap into eternity and drown his sorrows in the sleep which knows no waking. He rushed from the house, repaired to a grocery store, procured a bottle of brandy, drank half its contents and penned the following note:

"TO THE FINDER.—I have been basely deceived by Miss M——, whom I loved with a true and unceasing love. There is nothing left in this world for me to live for; she's gone and did it, and I now calmly resign myself to the deep. Impart this information to my parents, who are, no doubt, ere this, nearly distracted, and you will confer a favor on a man who lies at the bottom of the deep.

(Signed) H. H.——."

"P. S.—To enable me to accomplish my dreadful design, I have procured a bottle of brandy with which to brace me up to meet my awful fate

H. H ——."

With the note in one hand and the bottle in the other, he started at a brisk rate for the raging waters of the Rideau.

Next morning his cold form was found stretched upon the ground near the river—dead, dead, dead drunk.

A Penobscot Romance.

[From the Bangor Commercial.]

An event of no common interest, which occurred not many days since in a town not forty-five miles from Bangor, shows conclusively that all romance is not contained between the covers of a novel. Suppressing real names, as we have been instructed, the story loses none of its interest, and will be appreciated, perhaps, by others than our young lady readers. The simple story of the rich reward of loyal-hearted constancy is this: Captain Charles Vincent sailed from Boston for Calcutta in the month of August, 1843. He left, in a quiet town in this State, a young girl of eighteen, to whom he was betrothed. Capt. Vincent was about 25 when, on that August day, his ship "Laura Sheldon" stood gaily out to sea. No anxiety was felt for her safety till nearly a year had elapsed, and no tidings of either ship, officers or crew had been received at home. Years came and went, and huudreds of staunch East Indianmen sailed into American harbors, but never a word regarding the "Laura Sheldon" was received. In the meantime the young girl, faithful to the memory of her sailor lover, remained unmarried, refusing many advantageous offers from suitors her equals in social position and intellectual culture, for she is a lady of superior mind. Through all these twenty-nine years, of silence she has been hopeful, and, indeed, cheerful. She has never despaired of the return of her lover. On the 15th of September a letter was received by her aged mother postmarked "Liverpool." The writer was Capt. Chas. Vincent, now a man of fifty-four years. He asked her to inform him if her daughter was still alive and unmarried, and if the reply should be to that effect that he should sail at once for America. The mother immediately answered this letter, carefully concealing everything from her daughter. On the first day of this month Captain Vincent alighted from the stage at the door of his betrothed. Of the circumstances of the joyous meeting of the long separated lovers we are not permitted to speak, for they are too sacred for the public ear. Captain Vincent's story would fill a volume. The "Laura Sheldon" was shipwrecked in the Indian Ocean, and only the captain and one sailor survived. There were rescued from their perilous situation on a raft after two days by a brig bound to China. In one of the Chinese sea-ports Capt. Vincent lived for years, a clerk in an English trading house. He wrote several letters home, but received no answers. He gradually became prosperous in business, and will return to China in a few months with his bride.

A Cool Young Lady.

(From the Titusville (Penn.) Herald, Nov. 4.)

A short distance this side of Union, on the Union and Titusville Railroad, there is a very long and very high trestle, and one upon which nobody ventures who is at all inclined to be light headed. Immediately this side of the trestle there is a sharp curve in the road, so that a person walking on it cannot be seen by the engineer of an approaching train until it is nearly upon him. On Friday last, as Mr. Wm. Toles, engineer of Mr. Holmes' train came round the curve, at a good rate of speed, he was horrified to discover a young lady about the middle of the trestle, and hardly a train's length from him. Quick as thought "Billy" whistled "down brakes,' gave her sand, and threw back the reversing lever, while at the same time he knew that it was an utter impossibility to check the heavy train before the victim would be overtaken and crushed to death, and with fixed eyes he awaited the catastrophe. The lady heard the warning whistle, and turning her head saw the iron monster almost upon her. Escape seemed impossible, to remain was certain death, to jump to the ground beneath, a distance of thirty to forty feet, equally certain death, and to attempt to run ahead and escape was out of the question. Unlike ten thousand young ladies—and she is said to be young and fair—out of ten thousand and one, she did not scream and faint or indulge in any nonsense of any kind, but realizing the situation in an instant, and taking the chances all in, she proceeded to an action which saved her life. About thirty inches below the ends of the ties, and immediately under the stringer which supports them, there is a joist five inches wide running from one support of the trestle to another, and to this the clear headed girl resorted for safety. Stepping to the end of the ties she swung herself down to this narrow thread with the apparent ease of a gymnast, and with her arm clasped around it stretched herself at full length along it as the train thundered by almost over her. As soon as the engineer saw her action he threw off his brakes, and putting on steam hurried past as soon as possible, when she nimbly sprang to the track again and pursued her journey as though nothing had happened.

An Indulgent Father Shot by his Dissipated and Incorrigible Son.

Mr. Alfred Tanner is an old and greatly respected citizen of Tappantown, New Jersey, on the Hudson. His son George has always been a dissipated young man, and has caused serious trouble to his family. Mr. Tanner is very wealthy, and George has drawn largely upon the family treasury in times past. Of this the old man did not complain, but he did insist upon his son's behaving himself. The dissolute habits of the young man have been the cause of many a bitter quarrel between himself and his father. Each had a hot temper, and the difficulties between them have been numerous. Hitherto the ladies of the family have stood between father and son, and succeeded in preventing any serious consequences.

Tuesday morning, however, a quarrel between father and son culminated in what will probably prove a terrible tragedy. The circumstances, so far as the *Sun* reporter could glean, were these:—

Some time ago Mr. Tanner, despairing of keeping his vicious son within bounds at home, procured employment for him in New York. He was engaged as a salesman in the hardware store of Dolen & Bodeau, in Fourth street. The father at that time told George that this was to be his last chance of reformation. He must either mend his ways or be disinherited. And so the young man to whom the temptations of Tappantown had proved so alluring was sent to New York to learn morals. He was discharged from the store in less than a month for his vicious conduct. He then went into the book agency business. He continued to visit his family in Tappantown, and usually succeeded, through the influence of his sisters, in extracting money from his father.

About two months ago George was accompanied in one of his visits home by a young woman of great beauty and accomplishments. He introduced her as his wife, and exhibited a certificate of marriage. When he returned to New York his wife remained with his father's family. She was introduced by his sisters into the best society, and fairly gained the affections of Mr. Tanner by her winning ways and ladylike accomplishments. It was hoped by the members of the family that George's wife would be the means of reconciling father and son, and she was warmly cherished by all.

About a week ago, however, Mr Tanner learned that his son had not been married at all, whereat, in a fit of ungovernable rage and without waiting to consult with George, he turned the beautiful woman out of doors. This fact was, however, kept secret until Monday, when George returned to Tappantown. Then for the first time he learned that his supposed wife was wandering homeless. A bitter quarrel was the result, and the family was up very late that night. Mr. Tanner upbraided his son, and George protested loudly that the lady was his wife. Everybody in the house went to bed in a most uncomfortable state.

Tuesday morning the quarrel was renewed. In the altercation Mr. Tanner struck his son with a heavy piece of wood, knocking him down. George sprang up, drew his pistol, fired upon his father, and ran from the house. The ball penetrated just below the right nipple, passing downward. It is thought that Mr. Tanner cannot recover.

George was caught by Constable Lawrence, who started to take him to Hackensack. At 9 o'clock at night, however, neither officer nor prisoner nad been seen at the jail, and it is rumored that young Tanner has escaped from the constable. When told of the serious nature of his wounds Mr. Tanner begged that his son might not be prosecuted. He said:

"I provoked him to it. I struck him. It was all my fault. God forgive me!"

How Fires Originate.

The most common cause of fires in our large cities is the practice of running stovepipes through wooden partitions. These pipes become heated and char the wood; some day when an unusual heat is applied this wood work takes fire, and the flames working their way between the partitions, the house is soon destroyed. Matches left carelessly where children can reach them, or dropped on a wooden floor where they are ignited by being stepped upon, or stored away in closets where the rats and mice can nibble form the cause of innumerable fires and a vast destruction of property. Stoves placed on wooden floors without adequate protection beneath them often heat the wood exposed to their influence until it is nothing more than tinder; then a coal rolling from the fire completes the work and reduces a substantial building to a heap of ashes. Kerosene and "non-explosive" oils are the cause of numberless "accidental" fires which might be prevented by the exercise of that care which one would suppose common sense would suggest to every householder. Steam coils for heating buildings often reduce the wood work they are fastened against to a condition easily susceptible of ignition, requiring very little extra application of heat to set them all aflame. Cotton waste and similar material carelessly left in neglected places to perform the work of spontaneous combustion have brought many a costly edifice to the ground; while defective gas pipes, permitted to go year after year without inspection, have resulted in more disastrous fires than the criminal ingenuity of an army of incendiaries could accomplish.

It may be impossible to construct a city of fire-proof buildings; but it is very easy for property holders, by carefully watching their own buildings and the servants they employ, to prevent the inception of conflagrations which may extend themselves indefinitely.

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.

Flour— W. I. Whiting
Mess Pork— do
Hardware— T. McAvity & Sons
Kid Gloves and Mitts— Lansdowne & Martin
Gent's Fancy Flannel Shirts— do
Smoked Herring— M. Frawley
Dinner Pills— E. H. Lester
Public Notice— J. Howe

AUCTIONS.

Household Furniture, &c— W. D. W. Hubbard

The Flora Myres Troupe.

This theatrical troupe will open in the Lyceum on Monday, the 25th.

Steamers.

The steamer "Glendon" is anchored in the stream ready for sea. She will probably sail this afternoon.

Another Sidewalk Trap.

On the south side of King street, in front of the store of Messrs. Logan & Lindsay, a portion of the plank sidewalk has given way, leaving a hole which, after dark, is exceedingly dangerous to unwary foot passengers. Last evening about 9 o'clock a gentleman stepped into the trap and was thrown violently to the ground; fortunately no bones were broken, except those of his umbrella, although his personal appearance was in no way improved by his coming in such sudden contact with the muddy sidewalk.

Advertise in the DAILY TRIBUNE.

Boy Rowdyism.

If the police had been on duty on Waterloo street last night, about nine o'clock, they would have prevented considerable annoyance to persons who were obliged to pass that way. Some four or five boys, with blackened faces, amused themselves, and alarmed timid girls and others by sauntering around and about them, and giving mimic exhibitions of rowdyism. The presence of a policeman in the vicinity of Cliff and Waterloo streets is frequently required, but the oldest inhabitant never saw one of them there, save at the hour of going on duty, when those residing in that direction pass on their way to the Station.

The Consequence of Interfering with the Police.

James Martin and Patrick Flannigan, two young men belonging to Lower Cove, had a misunderstanding on Britain street, shortly after eleven o'clock last evening, and not content with a mere war of words went for each other, in the vicinity of Fleming's corner. Quite a number gathered to witness the battle by moonlight, and it is probable the occasion would have been quite interesting had not Sergt. Owens and policeman Ward strolled into the vicinity and seized the belligerents in the act. After the arrest a young man named George Smith, attempted to interfere, but was arrested. On his being taken to the Station and searched, a dangerous sheath knife was found on his person. This morning, Morton and Flannigan were fined $10 each for fighting, while Smith was fined $10 for interfering and $10 for carrying the knife.

Subscription price of the DAILY TRIBUNE, FIVE DOLLARS *a year. New subscribers will receive it from date until December 31st, 1873, on payment of the yearly subscription.*

Provincial Appointments.

Adam D. Shirreff, Esquire, to be Immigration Agent for the Northern section of the Province.

Joseph Chaplin, Esquire, to be a Coroner in the County of Northumberland.

Harlan P. Reynolds, Esquire, M. D., to be a Coroner in the County of Charlotte.

William Towl to be a Justice of the Peace for the County of Charlotte.

The Weather To-Day.

A very heavy rain commenced before midnight and continued until late this morning, when the sun came out in splendor. The air is mild, and it is possible the river will remain open until the end of the month.

Is the Horse Epidemic among the People?

From time to time during the past few weeks rumors have been current in regard to a disease greatly resembling the horse epidemic which has shown itself in a number of individuals in this city. Naturally these reports have been met with derision by the majority of the public, but the recent prevalence of what is called simple influenza has begun to excite attention. At the present time a large number of persons, including several well known individuals, are either confined to their houses or move with difficulty in attending to their business engagements. The symptoms are dryness and tightness of the skin, a dry cough from the stomach, and a very copious discharge of mucus from the head. Chills prevail, the appetite fails, and the person experiences a languor and want of activity most difficult to be overcome. Locomotion becomes a matter requiring considerable effort, and in many cases welling of the limbs ensues. The pulse isaccelerated, the sick person feels the need of rest, as a great essential to recovery. The disease appears more troublesome than dangerous. The greatest thing to be feared being inflammation of the lungs which may be consequent on the neglect of the precautions. It appears desirable that the sufferer should be kept warm and comfortable, and be supplied with warm nourishing drinks.

The question as to this being of the nature of the horse epidemic lies open for enquiry. It is undoubtedly true that such symptoms as are described belong to a disease now very prevalent.