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THE Subscribers beg to announce that they have entered into a Professional Co-Partnership, under the name and style of McKEAN & FAIRWEATHER, for the purpose of carrying on a general Architectural practice, and the laying out of Parks, Cemeteries, and Private Grounds.

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ST. JOHN, N. B.

jan 13

1873.

WE beg to thank our numerous patrons for their very liberal favors during the past five years, and to assure them that we shall spare no efforts to meet their wants in future. wishing all a most prosperous New Year.

HANINGTON BROS.,

Foster's Corner.

Commercial College!

DAY & EVENING SESSIONS.

All of the subjects necessary for a thorough MERCANTILE EDUCATION are taught in a practical manner.

PENMANSHIP is an art necessary in all positions in life, but above all in the counting house, and therefore merits the Commercial Students' closest attention. In the Commercial College it is taught in such a manner as to form a free, easy and rapid style of writing. Classes every evening from 7 to 9, (except Sundays.)

A. H. EATON,

PRINCIPAL.

The Daily Tribune.

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

MONDAY EVENING JAN. 27, 1873.

Better Terms—Summoning the Legislature.

Mr. Young and Mr. Wedderburn of the Commission returned to St. John on Saturday evening, having concluded their present labors. The Government adjourned its sitting on Saturday also, and it is said will await further developments from Ottawa. In the meantime the matter will be pressed with vigor, and, upon further replies from Ottawa, another special meeting of the Commissoners and the Government will be held in this City or Fredericton when the future will be controlled by the advices from the Privy Council. In the meantime the House of Assembly will be summoned for the 27th February.

We are not a position to say anything of the pending correspondence or of the chances of the result; but we are confident that the Commissioners are working with a will, and are determined to do their full duty regardless of the consequences to political parties, and that in this they will be sustained by the Government and Legislature and people of New Brunswick.

The Annexation Canard—Is James Murray, Author and Beggar, the Originator?

There are laws for punishing those who slander individuals, but communities must seek protection outside the courts. If a Province could become the plaintiff in a libel suit, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia might sue the author of the following gross libel now going the rounds of the United States press:

Annexationists in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are rapidly increasing, and are about to start well appointed daily papers at St. John and Halifax.

There is absolutely no basis of truth for this ridiculous specimen of diseased sensationalism. Like Mr. Jas. Murray's Paris letters, it is founded on imagination. The matter has been talked over at Chubb's Corner, and the prevailing opinion is that James Murray really inspired the original of the precious morsel above quoted. Perhaps he is to be editor of the additional annexation organ to be started here, and the money he was engaged in begging so industriously is to supplement the stock subscriptions. We don't believe it, even though the author of "our own correspondent's Paris Letters" did succeed in finding credulity equal to the effort of swallowing the dose.

When, a short time ago, we pointed out a certain, sure and safe method of hoaxing the Yankee press—viz., by getting up a report of an annexation movement—we did not expect that the idea would be appropriated and acted on so quickly.

Canadians with the slightest respect for themselves or their country must blush at being stigmatized as so unfit for self-government that they crave to be ruled by the Washington Congress. And yet the report goes abroad that the number of weak-brained individuals who long for the protection of the Bald-headed Eagle, and yet decline to move under the shadow of his wings, is rapidly increasing. This report will never be believed when it is known that the Provinces are well provided with schools. Those who accepted as true the statement from the same source that the mercantile community of St. John was rotten, will doubtless believe this We protest against both reports as outrages on the community from which they were sent abroad.

Judas Iscariot in Toronto.

The Ontario Legislature is following the example presented by that of New Brunswick last winter. The Outs have discovered a strong resemblance between the characters of several of the Ins and that of him who betrayed the Saviour with a kiss. Day after day eloquent denunciations and indignant replies follow each other, just exactly as Mr. Gough thundered and the members of the Government responded last winter in Fredericton. It would seem from the overwhelmingly long reports published that the campaign was planned after the Fredericton model. The speeches may not be so flowery, nor the similes so numerous and elegant, but the farce is just as silly and unnecessary. After a few weeks of this unprofitable business the Legislature will probably get to business, if there is any to be done, and if there's none to attend to, adjourn. After all, however, perhaps it is better for the Province that the Legislators should spend the time in rhetorical warfare. They are bound to remain in session a certain number of weeks, and they had better injure each other's reputations by enlightening the people as to all the evil they know of one another than to injure business and society by tampering with the statutes. Taking this cheerful view of the situation the people of Ontario may be thankful that Judas Iscariot has been discovered in the Legislature of Toronto.

Bridging the St. John.

The Carleton County Council has recalled the bill in the hands of one of the members of the Assembly giving aid to the Riviere du Loup Railway. That bill provided that the work of construction should begin at Woodstock with a bridge across the St. John that would accommodate teams and pedestrians as well as trains. As the Railway Company shows no particular desire for connection with Woodstock the action of the Council is not unjust. The Carleton and York County Councils would simplify the question of aiding the road and securing the bridging of the St. John, by voting money expressly for the building of the required bridges and giving the Railroad Company the right to lay tracks on them.

A more readable number of *Scribner's* than the February has, perhaps, never been issued. There is a strange story by Miss Phelps, "Since I died," in which the gates seem to have been set ajar, indeed; a puzzling account of "The San Rafael Phalanstery;" a curious discussion of "One Phase of the Marriage Question;" an interesting description of "A Court Ball at the Hague;" "Little Miss Frere;" "Borrowing as a Social Science;" "Art at the Capitol;" a lively description by Lady Blanche Murphy of "An Archæological Breakfast;" a very valuable and entertaining article on "The Tehuantepec Ship-Canal;" a strikingly illustrated paper on Siam, "In and Around Bangkok;" and an illustrated piece of popular science "How Men Learned to Analyze the Sun. Dr. Holland's "Arthur Bonnicastle" contains the record of a remarkable voyage. In his Topics of the Time he has "Thoughts after Christmas," "The Neglect of the Rich," "Habits of Literary Labor," "To the Memory of George P. Putnam." The Old Cabinet has "Number One hundred and eleven." Home and Society contains "The Hospitality we should like to See," "At the Front Door," "On Skates," and "Furniture for the Sick-room." Culture and Progress discusses "Art in our Homes and Schools," "An Oracle of our Day" etc. The publishers advertise the November and December numbers sent free to all subscribers for 1873.

Peters' Musical Monthly is, as usual, overflowing with melody. This magazine is furnished at the low price of $3 per year, and contains more music in a single monthly number than can be had in sheet-form for double that sum. The number before us contains: "Our Little Pet," a beautiful ballad by the famous song-writer, Will S. Hays: also, "Gone to the Heavenly Garden," "Mattie May," and "Give my Love to all at Home;" Two-part Songs, "Fold we our Hands in Prayer" and "Far from my Thoughts" Together with the following Instrumental pieces: "Clear the Track," four hands, by Ed. Strauss; "Christmas Gift March," "Sweet Thoughts," and "Silver Cloud Mazurka." The Publisher offers to send, *post-paid*, three back numbers of 1872 for 60 cents, or six back numbers for $1. J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, New York.

The mate of a vessel had an intelligent Irish setter which he was prevailed on to part with to a planter at New Orleans. The planter took him six hundred miles up the river, but he pined to tread the deck once more with his old master. One night he escaped and leaping into a boat was towed back to New Orleans, but his old master's vessel had sailed. While wandering about the docks he fell into the hands of the crew of a schooner and was taken to New York. While looking wistfully over the side of the vessel across the Hudson River he espied the ship that had been his home of former years and leaping overboard swam to it and was joyfully welcomed by his old shipmates. He is now the mate's constant mate on that ship and is not likely to be discharged again.

If a man has been rash enough to engage himself to be married and allow the wedding day to be set, he is a poltroon if he does not face all the horrors of the situation and plunge into matrimony like a man. It requires a deal of courage, and it is no wonder if poor human nature sometimes fails under the trial. A Pittsburg coward lately turned his back on the perils that he had courted and endeavored to escape by writing a letter to his betrothed in another's name, stating that he had been killed by a railroad accident. It was disgraceful conduct, but, poor man, he deserves commiseration.

NOTES AND NEWS.

CANADA.

An Ottawa boy stole a ride on a sled loaded with wood. In turning the sled upset and the little fellow was killed.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The remains of Lord Lytton have been buried in Westminster Abbey.

UNITED STATES.

A Virginia paper describes a fence which is made of such crooked rails that every time a pig crawls through he comes out on the same side.

A Louisville school trustee asked a class of urchins why we should celebrate Washington's birthday any more than his (the trustee's). "Because he never told a lie," shouted a promising lad.

Beer has found an accomplished advocate before the Massachusetts Legislature in Geo. S. Hilliard. He argued before a committee the other day in favor of the sale of malt liquors as a promotive of practical temperance.

The Bangor *Commercial* thus refers to the influence a lady reporter exerts on the State Legislature: "Percie" appeared in Augusta last Tuesday night, and, lo and behold! every member of the House appeared the next morning with a clean shirt.

There is a bill before the Maine Legislature which, if passed, is likely to deprive the little joke of obstructing railroad tracks of all its fun for the perpetrator. It makes it murder in the first degree if life is destroyed, and makes the penalty imprisonment for life when only property is destroyed.

The most agravated case of a "hinfant phenomenon," of which we have heard for a long time is reported in Lowell, Mass. We are told that a little blind girl eighteen months old knows her catechism, has some knowledge of grammar and geography and can repeat the Greck alphabet Poor thing! it can't live long.

A forlorn wanderer appeared at Bridgeport, Conn., the other day, in search of his middle name. He hunted the church records all over, but did not find what he sought. A man must be very unhappy who is haunted with the consciousness of having a middle name, but cannot find out what it is. If the unmerciful idea continues to pursue him, death or madness is the inevitable result.

It may be safe for any but a Yankee family, on their travels, to carry the household treasury in the boots of the youngest boy, but it that boy first breathed the atmosphere in New England it will hardly be secure. A family lately went West from Vermont with their funds thus bestowed, and when they reached Detroit those boots walked off with the boy and the money.

Rowley, Mass., has another ghost—an ill mannered spectre, who will not speak when spoken to, but shovels snow in the early morn, clad in white raiment, and having blood red hands. A ghost that shovels snow in the early morning would not be so objectionable this Winter, though he ought to consider the sensibilities of nervous people and wash the blood off his hands

A child died recently at Alleghany City, Pa., from the effects of eating colored confectionery. The baker had got up a very pretty little cake covered with sugar, colored with red aniline, a rank poison. Are bakers and candy makers, as well as apothecaries clerks, to have countenance to poison the community with impunity, or red aniline, or any of those things?

An interesting report on the surveys of the great lakes by the Engineer's Department has been presented in the U. S. Senate. It showed that the surveys of Lake St. Clair, Lake Huron and Lake Superior have been practically completed, and the survey of Lake Michigan will be finished next summer. The survey of the St. Lawrence River has been completed from the northern boundary of New York to Lake Ontario. There remain to be surveyed Lakes Champlain, Ontario and Erie and Navigator River. The demand for charts of the lakes is rapidly increasing. Six thousand are now printed annually. It is stated that measurable tides have been detected on both Lake Michigan and Lake Superior, and the engineers expect to find them on Lake Huron also. The peculiarity of these tides is that the tide wave moves from north to south, instead of east to west.

GENERAL

One of the Russian papers has been giving some interesting statistics of the Czar's European dominions, which indicate that the population of the fifty Russian and ten Polish provinces is not far from 70,000,000 souls, occupying an area of about 90,000 geographical miles.

Europe is a dangerous place for susceptible young gentlemen to travel alone in A young New Yorker was sent over for a finish about a year ago. He delayed his return and wrote for remittances, till parental patience was exhausted. At last he came, stepped from the steamer, with a beautiful German girl on his arm, and to relations and *fiancee* who awaited him, he presented "my wife. "There was a tableau on the Cunard wharf.

If any man says a woman can't keep a secret, strangle him on the spot," proclaims a western paper, and to back up its remarks it says that Mary Hittie went on a little pleasure excursion to Quincy, Illinois, with Arthur Lockhart, three years ago, and there the two were married. They told no one, the groom went off to Kansas on the following day, and having got everything to suit him, he now wants his wife. Mary told her folks all about it the other day, picked up her bandbox, and went out to commence housekeeping.

FASHION.

Flowers are scarcely used at all in bonnets this winter, feathers supplying their place.

White jet sounds somewhat anomalous; nevertheless, such an article exists, and is a favorite garniture for evening dresses.

Swell smoking-room chairs are now upholstered with seal skin. They are very handsome, very comfortable and cost a small fortune.

"THE VERY LAST IDYLL."

[From Punch's Pocket Book.]

THE FEAST.

When good King Arthur ruled this land, he ruled it like a King;
He stole three pecks of barley meal to make a big pudding;
A bag pudding the King did make, and stuffed it well with plums—
And in it put great lumps of fat as big as his own thumbs;
The King and Queen they ate thereof, and noblemen beside,
And what they couldn't eat that night, the Queen next morning fried.

Legend.

Then, dinner ended, spake the blameless King
Unto his knights and unto Guinevere,
Who sat as one had dined, yet discontent,
Moulding her napkin into many forms,
And scorning at them all: "The truth is this:
Our cook, though very worthy, O my Queen,
Hath nought of genius, and we dined to day
As yesterday and many yesterdays,
And no new order takes the place of old.
Thou dost not make this meal so sweet to me
That I the King so greatly care to eat."

Then in her shrewish way muttered the Queen:
"My fault, my fault, and evermore my fault!
That dish is never grudged the Table Round,
But I shut up the King, and that should mean 'Can do,'
Canst thou do ought in the provision line?"

"Yea," said the King, and that time said no more,
But winked at Lancelot, as a man should say
Small triump wins a husband when he chides.
And Lancelot dropped his eyes, and sat demure,
Unwilling to offend or Queen or King,
And mindful, maybe, of the woesome fate
That came on him, who, daring to come in
When man and wife had passed from word to blow,
Bore two black eyes off, one conferred by each.
But Arthur ruling, ruled it like a King.
And girding on Excalibur, went forth,
Followed by wily Vivien, caring not
That wink and jest pursued her to the door.
Which reached, she cried, "O Arthur, O my Lord,
I know thy thought, and, humble, though I be,
A humble bee may guide you. May I speak?"
He cared not much for her companionship,
Less for herself, yet gently answered, "Speak!"
And Vivien answered, smiling wickedly,
"Sweet are stolen waters, stolen kisses sweet
(If that the blameless King permit the words)
And why not stolen meal? Behind yon hedge
A hermit dwells, an awful humbug too,
Loud in his prayers, but louder in his cups,
And prompt to kneel, but never half so prompt
As when he cannot stand. By this the cheat
Hath drunk his deepest, and sent up his snore:
He hath great store of meal, which simple fools
Bring to ameliorate his fancied woes:
'Tis of the finest that the mill er grinds,
'Twere very meet that you should steal the same."
And Arthur, making answer, said, "I will."

Then laughed the wileful Vivien to herself,
"Easy to theft is moved the blameless King,
But he and all his knights and the sweet Queen
Have hollow hearts which were transparent masks
If glads my own to see." And then they went,
Arthur and Vivien raised the hermit's latch,
Entered the cottage where the good old man
Lay grunting like a swine, and from his hoards
They took three pecks of choicest barley meal.
And proudly bore them to the Table Round.
There Guinevere still gazed on Lancelot,
But that most noble knight, large Lancelot,
Seemed for the time less noble than himself,
Ill suffering or from supper or the wine
(Brought there from France by one called Gilded Helm,
Knight of the Stone of Gladness) or the pang
Of conscience that he flirted with his Queen,
Sat grumpy, nor returned her pleasant gaze,
But stuck his fork right through the tablecloth,
As he were stabbing some displeasing friend.
Laying the meal sack on the Table Round,
And not displeased to see that Lancelot sulked,
Thus to his Queen spake forth the blameless King:
"Lo I, the King, have shown what I Can Do,
Do thou thy part, and help."
"Yea, lord," she said.
"Your will is mine." And saying that she choked
(Her wine, it may be, going the wrong way),
And sharply turned about to hide her face,
Moved to the kitchen, and flung down the meal.

Then Arthur, bearing both his manly arms,
Made a bag-pudding, stuffing it with plums,
And putting in great lumps of richest fat
As large as two of his big royal thumbs;
Then tieing it, the Queen with vehement act
Dashed it within a splendid silver pan
(Like Lancelot's helmet, bitterly she thought),
And set it firmly on the vigorous fire
("Where I could set him," bitterly she said).
"O madam!" cried the little maid hard by,
"Who spoke to you?" she said, and smote her ears.

And when the fullness of the time was come,
And emptiness for hunger, came the knights,
And with them Lancelot and the blameless King,
And also Guinevere with lily hands
Cleansed in the fair water of the kitchen smirch,
And sat to supper, and the pudding came,
Whereat the joyous knights gave forth a shout,
Had split the Round Hill into three parts
But that the trick had been already done,
And all fell to, the blameless King and Queen,
Have ate thereof, and noblemen beside,
And Vivien designed to taste, but scoffing said,
"The full fed lives feed on stolen meal."
And gentle Arthur had the wine cup flow,
Not now with Gild Helm's mixture, but a draught
(Imported by a knight of Burgundy)
So rich, so radiant, and so ravishing
That fourscore silver pieces scarcely bought
As many flagons as the year has months,
And the good Rabelias had said, if there,
"O sweet and heavenly sound to hear them laugh!"

Then with regained fine temper, said the Queen,
Taking her husband's hand into her own
(It may be that Lancelot was riled),
"Dear Lord, and is thy wife so ill a cook?"

Then Arthur, pulling at the golden hair,
As one instructs a kind but wayward child,
"Thou!" said the King. "Well, I may call that cheek,
Yet will not, looking on that cheek of thine,
Then hast done well, my Queen, and very well,
And I, the King, for self and company,
Remain thy much obliged and humble servant,
And drink thy health!" Then the old rafters rang,
"Our Queen and Pudding!"
And the blameless King,
Rising again (to Lancelot's discontent
Who held all speeches a tremendous bore),
said, "If one duty to be done remains,
And 'tis neglected, all the rest is nought
But Dead Sea apples and the acts of Apes."
Smiled Guinevere, and begged him not to preach;
She knew that duty, and it should be done,
So what of pudding on that festal night
Was not consumed by Arthur and his guests,
The Queen upon the following morning fried.

Lawyers Showing their Dignity and Muscle.

[From the N. Y. Sun]

On Saturday night Mr. M. Garrison of White Plains was taken before Justice Long on charge of exhibiting improper photographs to little girls. The Hon. E. P. Ferris, Mayor of the town, was for the prosecution, and Mr. A. J. Hyatt for the defence. During the examination of Lena Hagner, a witness in the case, Mr. Hyatt stood directly in front of her, and to Mr. Ferris it appeared that counsel was unnecessarily abrupt, and Mr. Hyatt was requested to change his position. A question was then asked witness which Mr. Ferris objected to.

Hyatt—You dirty loafer, you have been objecting to every question I have asked.

Doubling up his fist, Mr. Hyatt sprang at Mr Ferris. Mr. Ferris struck his arm with a law book and grappled his assailant by the throat. Then giving him a desperate push he landed him in the corner of the court room, ten feet distant. First round—No blood. Hyatt toed the scratch in a second and struck out. A third time he went for Mr. Ferris, and this time he was floored again.

The Justice, who at the first assault had mounted the table and called on them to "stop," shouted "Order!" and made all sorts of peaceable appeals, still maintaining his position on the table. Officer Barnes was in court, and he hastened to separate the combatants. They eyed each other like two roosters fighting for a main, their hair dishevelled, their toilets disarranged, and their backs covered with dust. Ferris was the first to speak. He said:

"See here, Jack, don't call me a loafer any more. Nor don't try to lick me either, or I'll jump on you like a cat on a mouse."

Justice Long—Now ain't you two pretty roosters. Get up and fight right in court. I've a plaguey good notion to arraign you both for contempt, especially you, Jack. So you want to fight, do you? I believe I'll send you to jail anyhow.

Mr. Ferris—I was assaulted. A man has a right to defend himself, hasn't he?

Justice Long—Well, if I see any more of this I'll have a hand in.

Mr. Hyatt—Well, if the Court will overlook this I'll be more courteous in future. I was mad. I meant no disrespect to the Court. Let's take a drink and make it all up.

Justice Long—That's another insult to the dignity of the Court. Jack, sit down and keep quiet. This case will stand adjourned ten minutes to allow counsel to cool off. At the end of the ten minutes the case went on uninterrupted.

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—	Lime Light Exhibition
do	Mechanics' Institute
do	Y M C A
Anglo Yarn—	Manchester, Robertson & Allison
Dry Goods Rhyme—	J W Montgomery
French Corsets—	A M & M Sharp & Co
Silk and Linen Top Braids—	M C Barbour
Wanted—	C D

AUCTIONS.

Public Auction—	E. McLeod
Insolvent Act—	E McLeod
Bankrupt Stock—	do
Real Estate—	do

Journalist Wanted.

A journalist is wanted immediately as city reporter. Apply personally or by letter to the editor of THE TRIBUNE. tf

MR. P. S. KNOWLES is authorized to solicit subscriptions for the TRIBUNE.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.—We particularly request our subscribers to notify us at once of any irregularity in the mailing of the TRIBUNE. We are desirous to remedy any defects in mailing arrangements that may occur, and rely on those interested to point them out.

A Raid on Bark-keepers.

Policeman Watters has shown a dogged persistence in reporting the owners of the following unclaimed Algerine canines:—Wm. Holland, Jas. Ready, Wm. Ross, Chas. Shamper, John Henry, Wm. Lambert, Wm. Clark, Everett Mundee, Joseph Weiley, Benj Miller, James Cumney.

Our Contemporaries.

The *Telegraph* establishment has been supplied with additional plant and steam heating apparatus.

The *News* has added a new "Wharfedale" press to its establishment.

There was a great rush for *The School Casket* on Saturday.

A new "Reliance" press has been added to the *Evening Globe* printing establishment.

Mail Matters in West Isles.

Under the present mail arrangements the St. John (or any other) mail which is distributed at St. Andrews for Deer Island is kept from the people there from seven to thirteen days. Mails from St. John later than Monday morning do not reach all parts of the Island until thirteen days afterwards. Thus the inhabitants are really deprived of news until it is an old story in all parts of the Province and States. It is to be hoped that the hospitable islanders will soon have at least two mails per week to and from all parts of the island.

Brevities.

Rev. Mr. Wilson of Chatham, lectures in the Institute this evening on "The Antiquity of Man."

The Points Medal will be played for tomorrow by the C. C.

And now that terribly abused word, "Carnival," has reached Sussex, and been applied to a skating match arranged for to-day ice and weather permitting. The prizes are a $15 cup and $10; distance two miles.

Watchman Worden, killed at Johnston, Queen's, by the falling of a tree, was adjudged by the Coroner's jury to have been "where he ought not to have been."

Rev. Mr. Houston handled the wine bibers without gloves in his temperance sermon yesterday.

The *News* reports that two ruffians on Union street, at 11 Saturday night, knocked a man down, searched his pockets, and kicked him in disgust at his penniless ness.

The tuft hunters of St. John have been victimized again by a self-styled scion of English aristocracy.

A servant girl in Portland, stole $80, left her place, bought silks and jewelry, and set up for a fine lady. As a matter of course she was visited by the loser of the cash and a detective, and forced to surrender the goods purchased with the stolen money. The foolish girl was not prosecuted, and it is to be hoped that she will come to the conclusion that theft is not only wicked but unprofitable.

Sunday Liquor Law.

This morning Margaret O'Neill, of Duke street, and Jacob Weiskoppf, of Prince Wm. street, were reported for a violation of the Sunday Liquor Law. Weiskoppf appeared and denied the charge and the hearing of his case will take place to-morrow. Mrs. O'Neill started for the United States this morning and it is not known when her trial will take place.

Man Injured.

One of the handles of a winch in Lynch's shipyard, Portland, gave way on Saturday, and another handle of the rapidly revolving machine struck a son of James Sinclair on the bridge of the nose, knocking him senseless. He became conscious after a time, but is very seriously injured. He is now out of danger. His face is very much bruised. Dr. Inches attends him.

LIFE LIKE AND MORE DURABLE THAN OIL.—J. Hynes, Prince William street, is now producing enlarged photographs, finished in India ink, that are marvels of beauty and finish. Portraits by this process are exhibited in the window of Messrs. Barnes & Co., Stationers. tf

Shipping Notes.

The master and pilot of the steamer Bristol, of the Fall River Line, have been exonerated from all blame in regard to the running into and sinking of the British bark Bessie Rogers in Newport harbor on the 10th of August last, by the local inspector of steamers for the District of New London.

Mr. Delap of Annapolis, N. S., has received an order to build a ship for a New York firm.

The bark Sirian Star, which sailed from Newport, E., on the 15th November, with a cargo of railroad iron, arrived at this port yesterday, having been 71 days on the passage.

The brigantine M. A. Palmer, which sailed from this port on the 23d inst. for Cardenas, with a cargo of shooks, has returned to this port leaky. She has been anchored in Little River where she dragged her anchors and struck bottom The M. A. P. goes on Bryan's blocks to undergo repairs.

The schooner Jeddo, Johnson, master, which was abandoned on the Edge Fence and afterwards picked up and towed into Vineyard Haven, has returned to this port, and on examination appears to be uninjured, her forefoot only being slightly damaged.

The brigantine Sea Bird, previously reported at Lunenburg, N. S., in distress, has been condemned and sold there. She is insured at H. R. Ranney's agency

Exmouth Street S. S. Anniversary.

Exmouth Street Church was filled to repletion on Sunday evening on the occasion of the Sabbath School anniversary. It is probable that not less than 1000 were present; the sermon was preached by Rev. Howard Sprague. The singing was conducted by the S S. children, under the direction of Mr. D. M. Jones. Miss Hale presided at the organ. The selections were very appropriate, and the singing was excellent.

An Ice Time Expected.

The police with commendable vigilance have succeeded in ferriting out and reporting the following citizens who have so far neglected to remove from their sidewalks a superfluity of snow and ice:

On Germain street; Michael Corkery, Mary McNeill, Wm. Emslie, Robert J. Patterson, Robert Allison, Wm. Walton, Stephen K. Foster, Edwin K. Fisher, Matt. Wilson, A. M. & M. Sharp, Catherine Swift, Dr. Cunningham.

Sydney street; John McDonald, Stephen Golding.

Union street; Wm. Peters, Allan McLean, Elias S. Flaglor, Dr. T. J. O. Earle, Thos. Crozier, John Baxter, George Mullin.

Charlotte street; Dudnee Breeze, J. Hinch.

Princess street; Z. G. Gable, Hy. R. Ranney, Chas W. Weldon, J. U. Thomas, D. Robertson, E. R. Gregory, A C. Fairweather, W. M. Jarvis, P. Besnard, Jr., H. Jack, L J. Almon, Wm. H. Street, D. Carroll, C. N. Skinner.

Canterbury street; Geo. Biddington, John McKillop, Robert Johnston, Thomas R. Jones.

The trials may take place at an early day.

Westmorland Circuit Court.

DORCHESTER, Jan. 26.

The case of Chapman *vs.* Seaman was taken up at noon Wednesday and was concluded yesterday. It was an action of assumpsit brought to recover $115.40, a balance claimed by plaintiff to be due from defendant on a contract for supplying railway sleepers on the I. C. Railway in Nova Scotia. The principal point in dispute was whether plaintiff should be paid for sleepers not passed by the Government Inspector. Plaintiff claimed that the contract was that he should have pay for all the sleepers furnished, without being subject to a survey, which defendent denied, although it was proved that he had paid for more than was inspected. Jury disagreed. Hon. A. J. Smith for plaintiff, and A. J. Hickman and A. E. Oulton, Esqs, for defendant.

The last cause was Bulmer *vs.* Crossman, *et. al.* This was an action of trespass brought to recover damages for breaking into plaintiff's barn and taking out a horse. The affair arose from a horse swop. It appeared that plaintiff had imposed upon defendant in a swop and refused to exchange back, and defendant had gone in the night and retaken his horse. Verdict, no cause of action. C. Milner, Esq., for plaintiff, and D. L. Hanington, Esq., for defendant

Court adjourned *sine die*, and His Honor will return home by train to-day.

Y. M. C. A. Concert.

The concert to be given at the Institute in aid of the funds of the Y. M. C. Association, which has been several times postponed, will positively come off on Wednesday next the 29th inst. Prof. Martens having recovered from his fall.

Gribbens Re-captured.

On Thursday morning keeper Keefe of the Penitentiary took the American steamer for St. Stephen in search of the escaped prisoner John Gribbens. This morning Warden Quinton received a telegram from Mr. Keefe, stating that Gribbens had been captured in the vicinity of St. George and would be brought to this city by to-night's train. It is thought that Gribben's left St. John on board of some vessel and was put ashore at some place down the Bay.

Personal.

We are happy to hear that Dr. Botsford has recovered from his recent indisposition, and is expected to arrive in town from Dorchester to-day.

The Work of Destruction.

On Friday afternoon the Chief of Police accompanied by one of the force took a casual walk about the eastern part of the city. In the course of his ramblings he was espied by several youths who were coasting in violation of the Civic ordinance, and who at once took flight leaving their sleds behind them. The sleds were all slewed and broken to fragments by the Chief, who says that he has had a slew of such work to accomptish.