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 RESPECFULLY SOLICITED.
☞ Warehouse—Reed's Building, Water Street.
sep 11—lyd&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,
2200 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. 18, 1872.

Murderers as Pets.

The desire to be "interesting creatures" afflicts a great many of the race. Children make smart speeches and perform many naughty actions because they are under the impression that their conduct makes them objects of especial interest. Wives pass years in bed, or reposing on couches with shawls wrapped about them, because they feel that being invalids makes them appear interesting. The desire to be considered different from other people by reason of virtue, suffering, or even crime, is the hidden spring of many actions in this world.

The morbid interest taken in murderers has elevated that class of criminals to the rank of society pets, and only the bare possibility of being hanged deters from becoming murderers many who are hungering for popular sympathy and appreciation, who are longing to be interviewed, studied and described, who burn to have the world interested in the workings of their mental machinery, and puzzled over their motive for committing murder and their degree of sanity when the deed was done.

Criminals of all kinds, more particularly murderers, have become the pets of the church, the press and the philanthropists, and have been made to feel that they are the most interesting of mortals. The notoriety given by the press causes them to glory in their crimes, and the ministrations of the clergy teach them to look to God for His blessing. Such a thing as remorse is unknown among modern murderers. The sweet consolations of religion are poured over their wounded spirits without a day's delay. The silk gown of the barrister quickly rustles between them and justice. "We propose to show that we were justified in killing the deceased," says the man of law, and the prisoner rejoices in the crime that caused him to get classed among the noble army of gownsmen.

John Scanlan, now in jail in New York for the deliberate murder of a man in whose shop Scanlan's brother was shot to death three years ago in the midst of a disturbance begun by himself, is pious and hopeful. He trusts in the Lord. He has faith in the triumph of right. If the injustice of man deprive him of his life by hanging, a crown of immortal glory will succeed the black cap. He rejoices the hearts of the clergymen who offer him spiritual consolation by declaring that his walk and conversation are with the Lord and his people. And he is only a type of many who have preceded him. He is a fitting representative of the majority of those who commit capital crimes. Is it not time to consider whether criminals are not encouraged in their evil courses by the morbid interest shown in them after they have done something sufficiently horrible to make them interesting creatures. Can society afford to make pets of murderers? Should not something be done to discourage the growth of the race of Thugs who cut throats and then calmly and piously talk of a blissful hereafter?

The disasters caused by gales and consequent high tides in the Baltic Sea are immense. At Stralsund alone eighty vessels have been wrecked and the town inundated. Islands were swept clear of the goods, flocks and habitations of the people, and on one island all were drowned. The terrible suffering of the afflicted inhabitants may be imagined. Modern civilization, in the form of telegraphs and steamers, makes known the distresses of the unfortunate and sends aid to them quickly. The woes of Boston are nothing to the sufferings of the these people. Hiddensoe is in the Baltic Sea, nine miles long, one mile in width, and contains five hundred inhabitants. It belongs to Pomeranian Prussia. Stralsund, a town of Pemeranian Prussia, is situated on the strait that separates the island of Rugen from the main land, is approached only by bridges, and has a population of about 30,000.

NOTES AND NEWS.

The horse epidemic continues raging in parts of Nova Scotia.

The new Masonic Hall at Amherst is fast approaching completion.

The Halifax papers report eight dead cats lying around the streets.

Zion Church, Halifax, is to have a calico ball on Thanksgiving day.

A colored woman named Cooper has mysteriously disappeared from Windsor.

A Montreal boy fell from the top of a four-story new building into the cellar, and is expected to recover.

Crown Prince Frederick William is indisposed and was compelled to postpone his journey to Switzerland.

A young man named McDonald, was recently suffocated by gas while he was asleep in a room at Powquet Forks, N. S.

Six thousand loads of seaweed, driven ashore by the gale, were hauled away for manure at Salmon River, N. S., a few days since.

The Assiniboine river is frozen over. The weather is fine though cold, and building at Fort Garry is still going on with a perfect rush.

The Swiss indulged in a grand public celebration of the five hundred and sixty-fifth anniversary of Swiss independence, on Sunday.

The season for large hog stories has commenced. A 13 years old porcine weighed 646 pounds when killed and dressed, at Tusket, last week.

At Mahone Bay, N. S., on the 7th inst., a child of Mrs. Werliff was burned to death by its clothes taking fire from a spark out of the stove.

Members of the press have organized themselves into an executive committee for the better management of the reporters' gallery of the Quebec Assembly.

Within six weeks Mr. Robert Wasson, of Cumberland Bay, N. S., has lost two sons and three daughters through typhoid fever. Only one son is left of all his children.

The Western Trunk lines have generally agreed upon higher freight rates, from 15 to 20 per cent., to take effect about Dec 1st, or about the time of the close of navigation on the canals and lakes.

The Jesuits of Montreal will soon petition the Quebec Parliament for power to establish a University in that city. They refuse to admit that church power is vested in the Imperial authorities exclusively.

Speaker Blanchet of the Quebec Assembly has dismissed a number of sessional clerks for interference in Opposition canvassing, either personally or through their relatives, in the late Dominion elections for Levis and Dorchester against himself and Langevin.

The membership of the Young Men's Christian Association in Montreal at present consists of 430 active; 407 associate; 42 honorary; and 21 life. Total 900 members. The rooms are daily visited by about 100 young men. The Library is valued at over $5,000.

A feud between the boys of the Park street and Clark street grammar schools, in Portland, Me., culminated Friday morning in an encounter with pistols, in which the son of a post office clerk shot a boy named Finnegan in the thigh, causing a bad flesh wound. They are each about 14 years old.

The high price of coal in England is leading to the development on a very extensive scale of coal mining in India. All the railways which have their termini in Calcutta now use Indian coal. On the river Ben al coal is used largely. Good coal has also been found in Assam.

At the close of the French and German war, quantities of seed potatoes were sent from Great Britain to enable the half-ruined French farmers, whose lands had been overrun by the contending armies, to produce a crop for the ensuing year. Part of the second year's produce of these seed potatoes is now being shipped for the English market.

Several Ontario lumberers complain that applications put in by them for timber limits in Quebec to the Crown Lands Department some nine months ago, with offers to pay as much as $1500 bonus more than any one else would tender, have been passed over by the Commissioner in favor of speculators of the Glasgow Lumber Company.

The total loss to the U S. Post Office Department by the Boston fire is comparatively trifling. The Old South Church is to be used as a Post office, at a rental of $23,000 a year—$10,000 less than was offered the Church committee by business men. The new Post office was so damaged by the fire that a portion of the building will have to be taken down and rebuilt.

Edward Elms, who was recently robbed of $117 at the Truro Hotel, succeeded last week in identifying some of the money as it was being passed, and by great good luck he recovered nearly $100. The party found passing the money was named Thomas Loft, who was arrested, examined and it is asserted, clearly proved to be the thief. The prisoner's Loft-y aspiration to wealth will be checked until the next Supreme Court, and it is probable that during his confinement he Loft wish he had pursued a more difficult but honest path.

There is a chance that Alfred Eugene Lagrave, the prince of swindlers, who got more goods on credit in New York, and won the affections of more women than ordinary rascals usually do, has a chance to escape the twenty or thirty civil and criminal charges now hanging over him. He was extradited on a charge of burglary—the robbery of his own store—and this charge is said to have been trumped up for the purpose. Legal authorities say that if the charge on which his extradition was procured cannot be sustained, he will have to be set at liberty.

THE MISSING MAN.

His Mysterious Disappearance—Was he Foully Murdered by Burglars?—The Search for the Body—The Anguish of the Bereaved Family.

The DAILY TRIBUNE of Saturday, November 2nd, contained the following paragraph:

Man Missing.

A laboring man named John O'Donald has been missing since last night. He was an employe of the Sewerage and Water Department and had charge of the lamps placed on excavations being made in Charlotte, Princess and Prince William streets. After placing and lighting the lamps last nights he went home for tea and left again to attend to his duty about 7 o'clock—since which time no information has been had of him. He is about 50 years of age, of medium height, square built, sandy complexion, and face slightly pitted. He was a man of steady habits and exceedingly civil and faithful; and from the fact that all the lamps in his charge were found burning at daybreak this morning, it is inferred that they must have been visited and trimmed late in the night. He had no money about him at the time, having received his pay and taken it to his wife at tea time, when he gave directions for the preparation of some supper at mid night. This is the second man who has disappeared mysteriously from our city within the past three weeks.

This was on the following day copied into the various city papers, and O'Donald not having been found, a reward of $100 was offered by the Water Commissioners for his recovery. John O'Donald has not yet been found, nor since the night when full of health and strength he left his family has any trace been found as to his whereabouts—any clue discovered by which the now terrible mystery may be revealed. Neither the police nor those connected with the Sewerage and Water Department have been inactive in their efforts to find the missing man, and while it is unnecessary to state the directions in which they have pursued their inquiries or the various theories they have held, it can only be said they have utterly failed in their object.

John O'Donald had no known enemies and was an inoffensive man, abstinent in his habits and faithful to his duties. He left home with apparently the full intention of returning; he left behind him his well earned wages as he bade good-bye to his wife and child, and asked that a meal might be ready for him on his return at midnight. When last seen after leaving home he was attending to his employment and was then in his usual quiet and sober condition. When morning came the lamps bore the marks of his care, but he was missing. Where is he, whether alive or dead? It is evident he did not voluntarily leave the city, as he had no object to gain and was destitute of money. According to his settled habits he could not have been led away by drink, and his peaceful disposition could, under ordinary circumstances, have involved him in no quarrel. He was not of a class to be made the prey of robbers, and had he met with an accident on his rounds it must have been discovered. Unless unusual circumstances called him out of his course he could not have wandered around the wharves and fallen into the harbor, although this is the most probable of all these suppositions. Beyond these there is but one inference—that he met with foul play at the hands of some persons abroad on that night; but if so where is the body? If through some unusual cause he was attacked and murdered, his murderers may have disposed of his remains in the locality where the act was committed. Though the night was dark and rainy, they would scarcely risk carrying the evidence of their crime through the public streets, and must have either buried it near at hand or secreted it until they could finally hide it beyond the reach of human eye. The former may be the case, for the opportunities were not wanting, and though many probable places have been examined, more may remain that have yet escaped scrutiny. No spot should remain unsearched, no authority remain unexercised until this horrible mystery is cleared up or all hope abandoned.

In the meantime the interest is dying among all but an anxious few, and John O'Donald is becoming forgotten. At times it may be his name is carelessly mentioned among an idle few at the street corner or in a listless family circle. It may be that last evening when at the close of God's Sabbath Christian men and women met around the happy fireside the name of John O'Donald was mentioned, passed by, and forgotten. Could they have seen, as was seen in the home made desolate, a bereft wife and a fatherless child weeping in keenest anguish for him who returned not, they would have remembered poor John O'Donald in their evening prayers—nay, more, they would have arisen this morning with the feeling that on them lay the serious duty of aiding to make clear what is now so dark.

John O'Donald was neither a rich nor influential individual. He was a poor man, dependant upon the labor of his hands, on which also were dependent his wife and child. They are now deprived of that support and are without means to institute for themselves a thorough search; but they feel and mourn as would the richest in the land. John O'Donald was a citizen of St. John and a resident in the Province of New Brunswick, yet in regard to his fate both city and Province have shown an utter apathy. He is now entitled to have as great an effort used in his behalf as if he stood in what is styled one of the high positions of society. He was a useful member of the community and if it is in the power of any government to offer rewards for missing men that act should be done in this instance. Let those now engaged continue in their work and let the authorities give every citizen a guarantee that when he goes abroad at night he will not be another missing man. Vigilance and diligence may do it. Let the mystery be unveiled.

Rev. Robert Collyer wishes "every gin mill chained in the bottomless pit of hell" Mr. Collyer does wrong to wish anything which would encourage emigration in that direction.

The Quebec Legislature.

Wednesday the Opposition introduced three important Bills, viz: Mr. Laframboise, one to amend the law relating to Elections; Mr. Tremblay, a law to conduct Parliamentary elections for the Province of Quebec by ballot; Mr. Fournier, a Bill to prevent corrupt practices at Municipal and School Commissioner elections.

Mr. Fournier, among other high-handed and unlawful proceedings, mentioned the dismissal, on political grounds, of two magistrates in his county, without reason or cause, or being allowed opportunity of being heard in their defence. He instanced the conduct of Mr. Chauveau in informing the electors of Charlevoix that, if they elected an Opposition member they would not receive any Government grants.

In reply to Mr. Fournier, Mr. Chauveau urged that the Opposition, if in power, would follow the same policy as the Government. Mr. Fournier protested against this insult cast upon the Opposition.

Mr. Tremblay produced a letter sent by Mr. Langevin, threatening to withhold Government favour if an Opposition member was chosen for Charlevoix, and asked if he dared deny it. Mr. Langevin said he "owed the Local House no account of his conduct as a Federal Minister." Mr. Tremblay inquired if that authorized him to abuse his position to control by unlawful interference the local electors.

Mr. Cauchon moved for returns of the Normal School pupils, with a view to investigate the working of these institutions, which he characterized as useless and costly. Mr. Chauveau said he could get his information from *Le Journal de Quebec*, Mr. Cauchon's paper, in a series of able editorials of the date of 1868 and 1869, to which he referred that gentleman. A warm personal altercation ensued, in which Mr. Cauchon expressed his purpose of ventilating this matter, and defied Mr. Chauveau to take up the cudgels. The Minister of Public Works stated that he was not afraid to meet him or them, as he had often done before, and never had he shrunk from the encounter.

UNDER THE ICE.

Under the ice the waters run:
Under the ice our spirits lie:
The general glow of the summer sun:
Shall loosen their fetters by and by.
Moan and groan in thy prison cold,
River of life—river of love:
The winter is growing worn and old,
The frost is leaving the melting mold,
And the sun shines bright above.

Under the ice, under the snow,
Our lives are bound in a crystal ring;
By and by will the south wind blow,
And roses bloom on the banks of spring.
Moan and groan in thy fetters strong,
River of ice—river of love:
The nights grow short, the days grow long.
Weaker and weaker the bonds of wrong,
And the sun shines bright above.

Under the ice our souls are hid:
Under the ice our good deeds grow:
Men but credit the wrongs we did,
Never the motives that lay below.
Moan and groan in thy prison cold,
River of life—river of love:
The river of life is growing old,
The frost is leaving the melting mould:
And the sun shines warm above.

Under the ice we hide our wrong—
Under the ice that has chilled us through.
Oh! that the friends who have known us long
Dare to doubt we are good and true!
Moan and groan in thy prison cold,
River of life—river of love;
Winter is growing worn and old,
Roses stir in the melting mould;
We shall be known above.

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.

Old Brandy— Hinet, Castillion & Co
Mrs. A D T Whitney's Stories— J & A McMillan
Customs Department— R S M Bouchette
Fresh Nuts— R E Puddington
London Groceries— do
Apples— do
Jams and Jellies— do
Table Salt— do
Ship "George H Oulton."— J R Alexander
St James Magazine— Simpson Lowe, Marston, Lowe & Searle
Preserve Your Cider— Hanington Brothers
Florence Hand Mirrors— Hanington Brothers

AUCTIONS.

Valuable Leasehold Property— E H Lester

Brevities.

The horse disease is vanishing, and driving fast teams is again becoming one of the Sunday exercises.

Sufficient snow to remind us of the approach of winter fell at an early hour yesterday morning.

Mr. John O'Brien delivered an interesting lecture in St. Malachi's hall last evening. The subject, the Cleaveland Convention, was handled in the speaker's usual able manner.

The Marsh Bridge question is to be talked over in committee by the City and Portland Councillors this afternoon.

At the Westmorland County Court, which opened on Tuesday, no criminal cases called for the action of a Grand Jury.

On Friday evening the coal laden schr. "Tempo," lying at the railway wharf, York Point, had her back broken by the receding tide leaving her grounding on an uneven bottom. She has not yet been raised.

Large crowds enjoyed the moonlight around town last evening.

Advertise in the DAILY TRIBUNE.

The Openings for Burglarious Young Men.

Early last evening the small doors in the shops of Messrs. James S. May, Prince William street, and James McNichol & Son, on King street, were found to be unlocked, affording a splendid opportunity for an enterprising young man to step in and invest in drapers' goods to any extent. Through the efforts of Sergt. Pattison and policeman Wilkins the shops were kept safe until the proprietors could give them their attention.

Fatal Accident in a Shipyard.

Mr. Robert Fletcher was fatally injured on Saturday morning by falling into the hold of a vessel now being built in the yard of Mr. James Moran, Quaco. The distance fallen was about twenty feet and the injuries sustained were to the head and thigh, causing death yesterday morning. Mr. Fletcher leaves a wife and five children.

The DAILY TRIBUNE *is not excelled as a city advertising medium.*

A complimentary benefit to Mrs. Stone, under the patronage of His Worship the Mayor and many other gentlemen of this city will take place at the Mechanics' Institute, Friday evening, Nov. 22nd., upon which occasion Prof. Stone will perform an unusual variety of amusing experiments, and conclude the entertainment with a grand distribution of magnificent presents, including two gold watches of $85 value; five gold rings, a barrel of flour, a $10 gold piece, a pair of woollen blankets and 200 other costly presents.

☞ Tickets now ready at W. C. Gibson's, King street.

Personal.

John Tilton, Esq., Secretary to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, arrived at Halifax by the "Austrian" from Liverpool, on Saturday last.

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.*

Merchants' Exchange.

The following despatches were received at the Exchange yesterday:—

Montreal, Nov. 18th.—Liverpool breadstuffs market quiet, unchanged.
Flour 29s. 9d.; Red Wheat 11s. a 11s. 9d.; Corn 28s. 3d.
Cotton ¾ 5-8d.
Consols, London, 92½ a 92¾
New York—Flour market quiet, firm. No. 2 Spring Wheat $1.44 a $1.51. Western Mixed Corn 63c. a 64c.
Mess Pork $15.65 $15.85.
Grain freights 9½ cts.
Receipts of flour 24,000 bbls.; sales 9,000 bbls.
Receipts of wheat 195,000 bushels; sales 100,000.
Receipts of Corn 305,000 bushels; sales 97,000
Montreal—Flour market quiet, steady.
Ordinary Canada and Welland Canal Superfine, $6.15 a $6 25; Fancy $6.70 a $7.00; Extra $7.15 a $7.25.
Receipts of flour 6,000 bbls; sales 2,200.
Oats 32 a 34 cts.; Barley 52 a 57 cts.
Chicago.—No. 2 Spring Wheat $1.03. Market quiet, steady.
Receipts of wheat 85,000 bushels; shipments 97,000.

Subscribe for the DAILY TRIBUNE, *and have it delivered at your residence every afternoon.*

Nearly a Fatal Accident.

Dr. E. Williams, of Lightning Oil reputation, fell down the stairs of Lamy's hotel, Amherst, on Friday evening, and besides sustaining injuries to the head and hip, dislocated his wrist. His escape from death was almost miraculous, but he is now using his own medicine and is doing well.

Accident to the "Glendon."

The "Glendon" arrived late on Saturday night, having met with a slight accident to her machinery, which, however, will occasion but a slight inconvenience.

The Cray-Mahoney Case.

The case of policeman Cray against Justice O'Mahoney for abusive language was investigated at the Portland police office this morning. Mr. F. A. Morrison appeared for the complainant and Mr. C. W. Weldon for the defendant. The evidence adduced showed little or nothing beyond the facts already published. It was urged by the counsel for the complainant that Cray, with a message to the defendant and in apprehension of a disturbance had remained to exercise his duties as a constable. On the other hand it was alleged that Cray when sent by the magistrate with a message should have simply fulfilled his duty unless the existed a presumption that some disturbance would occur, he had no right to remain, and in infringing became a trespasser. Justice Tapley reviewed the actions of both complainant and defendant, and judging that the action on one side counterbalanced that on the other, dismissed the case.

Ipse Dixit—The Nova Scotia Skipper speaks once More.

To be "a Nova Scotia Skipper" is to be a man of sundry tribulations and divers woes. One of these much ill-used individuals recently portrayed in THE TRIBUNE a few of the many ills to which his flesh had been made heir by the public of Saint John, and in his eminently patriotic efforts to vindicate the character of his country and fellow countrymen could not have failed to enlist the sympathy and claim the admiration of his fellow beings. As time passed on, the sympathizing public engrossed in the contemplation of commercial disaster, daring burglaries, and the muddy state of Water street, became unmindful of the Skipper and the place thereof knew him no more. But though he was made to dumb forgetfulness a prey, the Nova Scotia Skipper was not oblivious of his experience in a land of strangers, and on reaching his native land, where the Mayflowers bloom and the wild cheeries grow, grasped the lever of the engine which has power to sway mankind and in the columns of the flourishing *Windsor Mail* made known a story of systematic villainy which if true must make another dark page in the history of our once happy city. He states that after boldly defending his country and the good people of St. John, he was obliged to leave the city in disguise through fear of being murdered. For three long days, which he must have felt were "days of grace," did he remain hidden within the chamber of his hotel. Kind friends had told him of danger to his life and warned him to remain; yet sheltered as he deemed he was the iniquitous wretches found his secret hiding place. He says: "The enemies of law and order finding I did not leave the hotel, practised on my room in various ways. The gas was turned on in my room one evening last week; there was enough gas filling the room that had I lighted a match it would have blown up the hotel and caused the death or maiming of all its numerous inmates. They then, in some way unknown to me, left poison in my room. I think this is a little too much ruffianism to be allowed to pass unpunished. I hope the time will soon arrive in St. John when all respectable people, including the "Nova Scotia Skipper," will not be afraid to walk the streets of that city without an escort or a revolver. The "Nova Scotia Skipper" is not so far in the woods but that he is ready to return to St. John to make good his statements."

Most horrible! The ingenuity of the murderous plans shows the perpetrators to be men well acquainted with gas and gas pipes as well as medical compounds. Such acts should, for the credit of St. John, *not* pass unpunished, and the Skipper should by all means return to aid in bringing the miscreants to justice. He is a man of few words and much subjected to hard usage, but why, after braving the perils of the ocean, etc., he should be made the victim of the Ku Klux of St. John, cannot be imagined. Where are the police?

No Thoroughfare.

To the Editor of the Tribune:

SIR,—I observe by a recent number of your paper that the Police Department had become alive to the fact that the new pier on Water street was encumbered with a quantity of iron pipes, and I fully expected to see them at once removed. It was therefore with some surprise that on taking a survey of the premises yesterday afternoon I observed that not only was the wharf groaning beneath the weight of iron but that passage was so completely blocked that I was compelled to walk over the pipes in order to make my way. I am not aware but should like to know by what authority those pipes were placed and continue to remain in their present position. The thing is to be regretted, as well on account of the inconvenience caused the public as the injury to the pier by the heavy weight. Yours,

TWO WARRANTS

The Bay Verte Canal.

The *Chignecto Post* with commendable enterprise furnishes its readers with a clear and comprehensive map of the Isthmus of Chignecto, showing the various lines surveyed for the Bay Verte Canal. The Tantramar via Tidnish, AuLac via Tidnish, Missiguash, LaPlanche and Sharp's Creek lines are pointed out with their distances, and in the editorial columns the advantages of the AuLac over the LaPlanche are pointed out and the serious disadvantages of the latter to the people of New Brunswick explained.

The circulation of the DAILY TRIBUNE *is rapidly increasing.*

City Police Court.

At five minutes before ten this morning the Palace of Justice was as lonely and deserted as an antique castle o'er which the ivy clings. A minute later and eighteen captives marched two deep in procession around Barlow's Corner, and taking the usual course arrived within the pale of equitable inquisition. The dock must have been constructed by a man who carried the "day of rest" far into the hours of Monday morning, and had a pleasingly dull comprehension of the amount of iniquity and degradation of which our city is capable. He undoubtedly made it too small, and this morning after the stall had been crammed with bacchanalions the cry was, still they come; therefore reserved seats were provided almost beneath the shadow of the rostrum. The vestibule of the Temple gave forth no sound, and silence reigned until the unerring hand of a policeman's watch pointed the hour of ten. At that hour the bars were rent from the portals and in came the mob, even as the Assyrians came down like the wolf on the fold. Like the men of Roderick Dhu, they arose, it seemed, from the ground beneath, as if every paving stone had concealed a man. The Chief entered with his judgment roll and the summary dispensation of justice was commenced.

The easing of the financial stringency, or the plenitude of benzolic stagger-juice, had a pernicious effect on Saturday night. No less than seventeen of the illustrious army of swipers were grabbed, and the dawning of this second day of the week saw two other victims held in durance villainous.

The simple drunks, as follows, were fined $8 each:

Wm. Hunt, 30, N. B., drunk on Market Square; Benjamin Carter, 50, Ireland, on Union street; John Fox, 25, N. B., on Germain street; Thomas Cregan, 17, N. B, drunk on Britain street; Archibald McCrea, 30, Ireland, drunk on Germain street and resisting; James Kelly, 24, Ireland, on Britain street; James Harris, 48, N. S., on Sheffield street; John McAllister, 23, England, on Carmarthen street; John Reynolds, 21, Ireland, on Sheffield street; Thomas Hanson, 28, N. B., on Britain street; Catherine McVey, Ireland, on Sheffield street; Wm. Joyce, 21, N. B., on Sheffield street; Edward Parsons, 23, N. B., on Mill street; Francis Gallagher, 24, N. B, on Duke street.

The following were pugnacious: Wm. Brown, fighting on Britain street, $10; Peter Allen, on Brussels street, $10; Patrick Clawson, on Britain street, $10; John Burns, fighting on Britain street, $10.

A goodly gathering of females, some of them quite prepossessing in appearance, was caused by the complaint of Mary Ann Brokershire that Mary McQuade had used abusive language. It was the old story of a war of words, and was ended by the magistrate imposing a penalty of $2.

Portland Police Court.

In comparison with the business accomplished at the City Hall of Justice this morning the regular business at the Portland Police Court was this morning com