DR. J. E. GRIFFITH, DENTIST,

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SAINT JOHN, N. B.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH INSERTED IN THE BEST MANNER.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FILLING AND PRESERVING THE NATURAL TEETH.

dec 19—1y

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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.

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WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,

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

3 Cases Clarks' Reels, 1 Case Elastic Goring,

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FROM NEW YORK:—

6 Cases Newest Styles Paper Collars,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

We are receiving by every steamer to Portland NEW GOODS to keep up our assortment and we desire to say that orders from the country will be promptly attended to.

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We have added new machinery to our Bindery, and are enabled to execute BINDING in the best style. *Call and see Specimens.*

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dec16 3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

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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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THE Subscriber having had the advantage of studying with the first masters in Europe and the United States, is prepared to give lessons in Vocal Music to a limited number of pupils. For information please apply at the residence, Leinster street, nearly opposite St. Malachi's Chapel.

Jan 8 MRS. THOS. B. BUXTON.

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HAVING secured the services of several Norwegians, who are first-class workmen, is prepared to fill orders in the above line, in as good style as can be done by Americans.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

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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.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 25, 1873.

Is it True?

Many reasons have been assigned for the large annual emigration from the Province of Quebec. The *habitans* are called unenterprising lovers of their home, their language and their laws and yet Bangor, Lewiston, and all other manufacturing cities of the eastern and western States swarm with French Canadians of both sexes. The emigration has been so great that the Quebec Government has spent over $4,000 within a few months in endeavoring to get its lost children to return. The Montreal *Witness*, a paper very hostile to the Catholic Church, commenting on a letter giving an account "of the turning of the screw upon R. C. owners of real estate at Beauharnois who are not liable in tithes," says:

They will in future have to pay from their means to an already over-wealthy parish priest, under pain of deprivation of the sacraments and exclusion from burial in consecrated ground. If the emigration from Lower Canada has not been going on fast enough before, the priests are doing their best to accelerate it now. The impoverishment of the country, and its inhabitants by the Church of Rome through its tithes and extortions is notoriously at the bottom of this expatriation.

Now, this is a very serious charge for a public journal to make against the ecclesiastics of the predominent church of the Province, and deserves careful consideration if true and instant refutation if false. Is it true that people leave the country to get rid of the burden of supporting their clergy? Does the support of the Church in Quebec cost more than the people are able to pay? Some information as to the exact sum an ordinary French Canadian laborer usually pays towards the saving of his soul would be timely. Accusations or refutations not founded on figures are not conclusive.

We don't refer to this question from any hostility towards Catholics, but because the charge is too grave to pass unnoticed. If there is any truth in the charge preferred by the *Witness* the Catholic Church itself is more interested even than the Government or the press in a study of the question whether the spiritual wants of its people cannot be supplied at a cost within the reach of all and without being burdensome to any.

The Ottawa *Citizen* "understands that the complicated question of the Canadian Pacific Railway has reached a stage which ensures its commencement at an early day. The Board of Directors has been named, and will be made public, as soon as some necessary preliminaries have been settled. The contract has been signed, sealed and delivered and the company are already making preliminary arrangements for the commencement of the work." We hope this intelligence is correct, as the snarl in the preliminary affairs of this great enterprize has not been reassuring to its advocates.

The Amherst *Gazette* complains that while there are several coal mines in that vicinity the people have to get their bituminous from Pictou, and requests the Government either to force the owners of the mines to work them or give them to other parties who will do so. And yet boring for coal seams still goes on. After another half dozen mines are open Amherst may possibly be supplied with Cumberland coal. Let her people wait in patience.

The purchase by the Hon. A. Macfarlane of a farm lying on the line surveyed for the Parrsboro Branch Railway, looks as though the building of that line was a sure thing.

UNTO DEATH.

And it is thou, the angel of my life,
The one faint voice from heaven
That filled my ear amid my hours of strife,
When hope, and joy, and light were all bur riven
From me. Mr more than friend,
My love through all the years love has made dear!
Wait with me till the end!

Thou'st waked me from sweet dreams; and yet well,
For thou than sweeter dream
Art better far. And I would ever dwell
Within the glory of the tender gleam
Of those bright eyes, which lend
Heaven's light to earth; and yet it cannot be;
Wait with me till the end!

And thou, my love, hast come to me from far;
From that deep, sheltered vale
Where first I met thee, my own guiding star,
And where, in twilight hour, love's early tale
Was spoken first. Oh, bend
Thy fair young face above me yet again!
Wait with me till the end!

For I would have the lips of love's first dream
Breathe kindly on me now,
And give their blessing, falling like a gleam
Of heaven upon a death-darkened brow;
A blessing that shall lend
A glory that shall light me through the gloom!
Wait with me till the end!

Thy presence lent a beauty to the flower,
A sweetness to the dove,
A charm to all the sounds of twilight hour:
And I had all thy heart's impassioned love!
But now my soul must rend
Itself from thee, and go its lonely way!
Wait with me till the end!

I left thee on that day new long gone by,
And while I searched for fame,
My soul fed on the love in thy dark eye,
And burned that I might gain a noble name,
And that we ye might blend
Our lives in one rea wn; but all is o'er!
Wait with me till the end?

Thou knowest not how oft throughout the night
Thy presence hovered near,
And lent a lustre to my lonely light,
As through the silent hours I seemed to hear
Thy voice a prayer send
To heaven for me. Now, more than guardian one,
Wait with me till the end!

Dear love! I feel thy kiss upon my brow,
Weep not, my love and life!
I'll bless thee till we meet: be near me now,
While I am passing through this mortal strife!
No other hand can lend
Me like thy own amid this hour of need!
Wait with me till the end!

THE DREAM.

The dream was pleasant, yet it seemed
As if some remire thread of woe
Was woven with its web, which gleamed
Else stainless as the untrodden snow.

A hint of some dull, vague regret,
Scarce noted 'mid the general joy;
The cup was silver hued, and yet
Its metal held a base alloy.

And when the morning came, and cleft
The golden glowing clouds in twain,
The vision vanished all and left
Only the impress of its pain.

NOTES AND NEWS.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Halifax harbor was skimmed over yesterday morning. A boy was drowned in North West Arm.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A London Directory for 1873 shows that in the United Kingdom there are about fifteen hundred newspapers and nearly eight hundred magazines. The number of paper mills is three hundred and fifty, which employ nearly thirty thousand persons, and produce three hundred million pounds of paper. In 1871 there passed through the post offices ninety-nine millions of newspapers, and one hundred and three millions of book packages.

Two rival London theatres have created a sensation by bringing out two historical plays, the sentiments of which are directly opposed to each other. While the Queen's, in Long Acre, is celebrating the praises and virtues of Cromwell, and enshrining the hero of Marston Moor as one of the English immortals, the more conservative and aristocratic Lyceum is attempting to counteract this influence by an exciting drama tending to canonize Oliver's victim, Charles I.

After a long silence the veteran novelist, W. Harrison Ainsworth, whose historical novels ran amuck with those of "Solitary Horseman" James a generation or more ago in the popular regard, reappears in his old *role* as the romancer of the past. Mr. Ainsworth, in his "Boscobel, or the Royal Oak," displays all his old skill in casting a romantic glow over the historic events of long ago, and galvanizes the figures of Charles and his trusty adherents in the days of the Commonwealth and his adversity, into new and interesting life.

UNITED STATES.

An Iowa hen is bringing up a kitten in the way he should go.

A large proportion of the sheep in the Northwest are going to the dogs.

A cow in Lancaster, Pa., lately tossed a lady over a fence because she wore a red dress.

The Wyoming, Iowa, *Journal*, in speaking of imprisonment for murder, says that "the surest, safest and most easy way to a comfortable home and a natural and honorable death is to murder an unoffending fellow citizen."

A Troy, N. Y., letter gives details of the poisoning of a whole family near Eagle Bridge, by the husband and father, a farmer named Geo Shaw. Two children are dead, and two more and the mother are expected to die. Shaw has been arrested, and his paramour, a Mrs. Briggs, suspected of being an accomplice.

At Newcastle, Me., Oscar E. Sidelinger induced a daughter of Mr Artis Hall, about fifteen years old, to steal $80 from her father and elope with him. They were overtaken at Wiscasset the next day, having walked there during the night. The girl was restored to her parents, and the money recovered except $13, which Sidelinger had spent for new clothes. He was lodged in jail

The indomitable and irrepressible Barnum is busy collecting a new supply of wild animals for his next museum. A recent steamer brought a double horned black rhinoceros from Abyssinia. He has also received four large African lions, six Bengal tigers, a pair of leopards, besides white bears, sea lions, yaks, elands, guns, zebras, ostriches and monkeys. Among the rare animals is a large eared dwarf elephant, which weighs only one hundred and forty pounds. The collection will not be complete until next summer.

If a gentleman and lady in a gossipy country village happen to leave town, they must be careful not to start both on the same day or they will run the risk of being pursued as elopers. At Florence, Mass., last week, a man whose wife was absent on a visit, happened to leave for a neighboring town on business the same day that a girl set out to work in a Connecticut factory. The excitement was intense, and the country round was scoured until the girl was quietly at her work, and the gentleman discovered some miles in the opposite direction soberly attending to his business. Life in a country village is so sociable and pleasant and people take *such* a friendly interest in each other.

One of the most hideous and revolting cases of cruelty to animals of which the human brute is capable recently occurred in Worthington, Mass. A citizen of the place having a balky horse, after trying various methods to make him draw, finally slip-noosed a strong clothes-line on the tongue of the poor beast, and then attached a power to the line till the tongue was actually torn out by the roots. Ashamed of his work, the owner hid this gory and mangled member in the snow, but he did not possess enough humanity to put the agonized animal out of his misery. The buried tongue was found by some boys, and a full exposure of the cruelty soon followed. The suffering beast was found in the stable, still living. The inhuman wretch was fined $85.

GENERAL.

Mr. Turner, a renowned traveller, says he had for a guide in one of the Grecian Islands a man 80 years of age, whose right arm was dangling by his side from the elbow, having been fractured by the bullet of a robber five years before. The bones of aged persons unite slowly generally, as ossific elements are very tardily secreted—sometimes not at all, as in this case: A man in Massachusetts had his arm contused by the horn of an ox. When the soreness subsided, the whole shaft of the arm bone between the shoulder joint and elbow was absorbed, leaving the limb between the two points perfectly boneless. Annals of surgery abound with similar anomalies.

An unexpected name is added to the ever-swelling list of "royal and noble authors," in the person of Prince Humbert, heir apparent to the Italian throne, who appears as a target for critics and an appellant for popular favor and perusal with a military work on "The Grand Manœuvres of the year 1872."

A philosopher has made the discovery that our solar system travels about the star Alcyone in an elliptical orbit, taking twenty-two billions of years for the trip. He claims that this huge cycle has its Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter, and that in its changing seasons the vegetable and animal life on the earth are liable to be extinguished, to be followed by a new order of things. These are very nice contingencies to contemplate, but the process is so terribly slow that we have little hope of being there to see. We should like to know which of these big seasons we are having now.

The Pope, horrified by the opening of an imitation Mabille, yclept the "Crystal Palace," in the sacred propinquity of the Jesuits' College, at Rome, ventured to break the ominous silence in which he has so long remained apropos of the King of Italy, and sent him a pontifical letter denouncing the establishment. The King hastened to order the "Crystal Palace" to be closed, and promised to pay the damages to the proprietor; meanwhile sending a filial letter to the Vatican, in which he said that the only cloud which now darkens his life is that he has not yet been able to bring about a reconciliation of himself with the Holy Father.

Poverty, Despair and Death.

A sad story is told of a foreigner, who, being desirous of coming to America and not having the means to pay his passage, applied to the Captain of the City of Washington, of the Inman Line, for permission to work his way to New York. The steamer was just about taking her departure from Liverpool, and as the Engineer was somewhat short of hands the Captain employed the man in the capacity of a coal trimmer, a position requiring little or no experience, but arduous and exhausting in the extreme. The man, who gave his name as Brannagan, had no idea of the ordeal which he was about to undergo, and joyfully seized upon the opportunity offered him for reaching the New World. Before the steamer had been twelve hours out, however, he bitterly repented his rashness, and on arriving at Queenstown he requested to be sent ashore. It was too late to draw back now, as his name had been entered on the ship's books, and he was told he must weather it as best he could. When the steamer was on the point of leaving Brannagan was found to have unaccountably disappeared. A hasty search was made, and he was at last found stowed away in the hold, having, as a last effort to escape the voyage, attempted in this way to gain the shore unnoticed. He was sent back to his work, but being unable to perform the duties assigned him, he went on deck and to the horror of the passengers, plunged into the sea in the hope of being able to swim ashore. He was a good swimmer, but it was impossible to weather such a sea as was then running. Four men started in a boat to the rescue, and after a perilous encounter with the waves, during which the boat was several times capsized, the drowning man was brought back to the steamer. Efforts were made to resuscitate the poor fellow but without effect, and in an hour after being rescued he was pronounced dead and his remains were committed to the ocean.

Missionaries among Thieves.

A gathering of singular interest in a missionary point of view was held at St. John's Chapel, London, a short time ago. This was a supper given to the male thieves of the district, the host, Ned Wright, being himself a convicted and converted felon. That one should be eligible as a guest, it was necessary that he should have been convicted at least once of felony, and with a view to excluding undesirable persons, the tickets were made not transferable. The number was limited, and boys, even though having the necessary qualifications, were not admitted. A good supper of bread and soup was promised and furnished to each comer, and as an inducement to stay through the remarks which were to follow the repast, it was given out that a small parcel would be made up for each man to take away. A number of ladies were in the galleries, and Sir Robert Cobden, who has done much to improve the condition of the criminal classes, was also present. Eighty gallons of pea soup and no end of bread, were swallowed by hungry law-breakers, and they listened to the speeches intended for their reformation with better grace than would have been supposed, some even staying after the supper and promising to lead a better life.

Pickpockets in Paris.

New Year's Day was a gala time for the light-fingered profession of Paris, though like the bee so greedy for honey that he sipped too much to get away with, and thereby met a sad fate, they occasionally overburdened themselves, and thus fell into the hands of the police. Between the hours of 10 in the morning and 8 at night no less than 3700 individuals were arrested. Two thousand were taken in for drunkenness and 835 for picking pockets, among the latter being one John Cool, according to his own pretensions, an American. He was literally burdened with spoils when caught, and had about him enough watches, pocket-books and other goods to have liberally stocked a variety store. The portly appearance which his well pocketed raiment stuffed with all this plunder created, excited detective inquisitiveness, and just as he was slipping 5000 francs from the well-lined coat of a country proprietor, an official in plain clothes tapped him on the shoulder. Mr. Cool was as good at his name at this interruption, and made no attempt to deny his profession, even going so far as to show the official what he had done that day and how he had done it. Another case, sad as this was impudent, was that of a little child seven years old, pale and wan, who, seeing a tempting array of dolls, slyly took one. The proprietor called the police, and when the mother in agony cried for mercy, pleading the child's tender age, the enraged shopman accused her of being an accomplice and had them both imprisoned

A Mean Revenge.

[From the School Casket.]

Oh, girls, I must tell you of an awfully mean trick that was played upon a party of young ladies gathered at the house of a friend a few evenings ago, by young Horatio Greenway. You see we had all been invited to spend the evening at Mrs. Grace Jenkins's, and, of course, our mammas took care that we should appear to the best advantage. We were all dressed beautifully, and no one could reflect upon the appearance of any other. We all looked bright as butterflies in their gay summer coats, for all of us wore more or less ribbons of bright and joyous colors. We had been playing some splendid games, with nothing to mar our enjoyment, when Horatio Greenway began to pester and annoy us because he could not have his own way. So we decided that he should not take part in any more of our plays unless he promised to behave like a little gentleman. Well, what do you think he did? Why, he coaxed Bob Jenkins out of the room, and got him to let him have a little phial with some alcohol in it. Into this he put a teaspoonful of salt, and after shaking it well together, saturated a cotton rag with it, and tied the rag on a stick. Then he returned to the drawing room, and while we were in the height of our enjoyment, he lighted a match and set the rag on fire. It blazed up brightly, and for a moment we all screamed out in alarm lest the house had caught fire. But seeing it was only a caper of Horatio Greenway's we returned to our play, and oh, you should have seen what a fright each girl looked in the eyes of every other girl in the room. Our faces looked exactly like those of corpses. Our bright ribbons lost all their color and were either a sickly white or as black as the coals. There was no color to anything. The beautiful figures in the carpet of green and red were just black and white blotches. Everything was changed, and as we looked about us and at each other in the greatest terror, we heard Horatio Greenway laugh. We looked up and saw a hideous face, like that of a little old man come back from the tomb, grinning at us as though he took delight in our fright and terror. Just then Mrs. Grace Jenkins came to the door of the room, snatched the flaming rag out of Horatio's hand and extinguished it in the hall. In a moment everything looked bright and natural again, and we were rejoiced to find that we had not been all suddenly transferred to the land of spirits.

Horatio told Mrs. Grace that he was only trying to take the conceit out of us by a simple chemical experiment. But it was a awfully mean in him, wasn't it? JOSIE.

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
Standard Kerosene Oil— McLaughlin & Sancton
Ice Tools— W H Thorne
Valentines— E O Hughes
Selling at Cost— Likely, Cameron & Golding
Flour— J & W F Harrison
Brushes, Lemons, Brooms, etc— John Christy
Hats— D Magee & Co
AUCTIONS
Public Auction— E. McLeod
Insolvent Act— E McLeod
Bankrupt Stock— do
The Primeval World— J & A McMillan

Journalist Wanted.

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

Crown Prince Seized.

A dispatch says that the celebrated trotting horse Crown Prince, recently sold by the Messrs. Barker, of this city, to parties in New York, has been seized at the instance of Eastport Custom House officials for alleged undervaluation. It is claimed that he is worth $15,000. This may be the fact, but he would not have sold for one quarter of that amount before his great trotting feats in the United States.

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

Intercolonial Railway.

An unfortunate Maine lumberman was foolish enough to invest some money in a mill on the Intercolonial railway, not far from Petticodiac, thinking that since the Dominion owned the road he would have plenty of cars furnished to carry his lumber to St. John. The past season's scarcity of rolling stock convinced him to the contrary and the last known of him he was on the Western train returning home a wiser if not a better man. He was cursing the Provinces in general.

Shipping in the Port of Saint John remaining "uncleared" at the Custom House Friday evening, 24th January.

SHIPS.

NAME.	TONS.	MASTER.	DESTINATION.	CONSIGNEE.
Lightning,	1615	Chatfield,	Fitting Out,	Thos. Hilyard,
Parkfield,	1393	Christian,	Liverpool,	George Thomas,
Bosphorus,	1321	Gillen,	London,	Guy, Stewart & Co.
BARKS.				
Ophir,	513	Gray,	Bristol Channel,	Guy, Stewart & Co.,
Minnie Carvell,	582	Motyre,	Cuba,	Geo. McKean,
Delta,	799	Petersen,	Dischg.,	Guy, Stewart & Co.
Ada Barton,	6[illegible]0	McGrath,	Cuba,	Watters & McLauchlan,
Harold,	894	Dinsmore,	Liverpool,	Melick & Jordan,
Abbie E,	699		Fitting Out,	Stephenson & McGibbon,
Mars,	587		Menai Bridge,	Guy, Stewart & Co.,
Mowanna,	615	McLean,	Valparaiso,	Scammell Bros.
Abbie Thomas,	590	Goudy,	Discharging,	Geo. Thomas,
W. E. Heard,	577	Raymond,	Cuba,	Scammell Bros,
Colorado,	682	Robbins,	Discharging,	George Thomas,
BRIGS.				
John Good,	343	Morehouse,	Cuba,	R. Robertson & Son.
BRIGANTINES.				
New Zealand,	134	Robertson,		J. & T. Robinson,
Ida,	334	Chalmers,	Cuba,	R. Robertson & Son,
Scud,	300	Laverty,	do	F Tufts,
Florence,	318	Minto,	do	Wylie & Leavitt,
Caroline,	184	Thurber,	Waiting,	T. O Mahoney,
Victoria,	229		Cuba,	
Lulu,	296	Gevin,	Cardenas,	Mills & Jago,
Two Marys,	—	Thrussel,	Cuba,	D. J. Seely.
SCHOONERS.				
S. K. F. James.	190	Bissett,	Fitting Out,	Scammell Bros.
Janet S,	88	Somerville,	Laid up,	do
Rambler,	95	Bissett,	do	do
Spring Bird,	91	McLean,	do	do
Alice S,	69	Ferris,	do	do
Impudence,	115	Baker,	do	do
Speculator,	71	Flewelling,	do	do
Temperance Belle,	78	Wilson,	Laid up,	do
Westfield,	67	Harper,	do	do
Annie Martha,	125	Bissett,	Newport,	do
J. L. Cotter,	189	Nutter,	Matanzas,	do
Georgiana,	83	Ralston,	Laid up,	do
Aurora Borealis,	89	Hamm,	Discharging,	do
Carrie,	97	Bunnell,	do	do
Arnica,	94	Conley,	Laid up,	D. Y. Roberts,
Rangatira,	107	Daley,	do	H. W. Wilson,
Emma,	67	Elston,	Laid up,	J. D. McDonald,
Comrade,	6[illegible]	Granville,	do	O. D. Wetmore,
Bloomer,	148	Marshman,	do	D. J. Seely,
Nelson,	58	Wright,	Matanzas,	Wm. Thomson & Co.
Lizzie G,	113	Gilchrist,	Laid up,	Master,
Laura,	128	Foster,	Discharging,	George Eaton.
Leila B,	70	Bostwick,	Laid up,	O. D. Wetmore,
Active,	113	Edgett,	Cuba,	Luke Stewart,
Osseo,	95	Clark,	Laid up,	R. R. Needee,
Anna Currier,	99	Peck,	do	O. D. Wetmore,
Maggie Quinn,	104	Foster,	do	Luke Stewart,
E. F. William,	107	Pitt,	do	do
White Star,	58	Reynard,	Laid up,	J. D. McDonald,
T. B. Harris,	83	Quinlan,	do	W. Davidson,
Florence,	168	Price,	Cuba,	Watters & McLauchlin,
Iris,	113	Buckard,	Portland,	John M. Taylor,
Ada Louisa,	71	Kingston,	Waiting,	E. Flanigan,
J. E. Marshall,	257	Learey,	Cuba,	Luke Stewart,
Lorne,	87	Flowers,	Laid up,	C. M. Bostwick & Co.
Maryeville,	69	Doman,	do	
New Dominion,	69	Thomas,	do	J. Donahue,
M. L. Hatheway,	1[illegible]6	Cole,	Cuba,	Scammell Bros,
Irene,	166	Murphy,	do	do
Humming Bird,	123	Finlay,	Boston,	do
Black Bird,	77	Keefe,	Laid up,	do
D. W. Clark,	119	Park,	Discharging,	do
Madora,	79	Bennett,	Laid up,	do
Margret Ann,	104	Tilve,	Discharging,	Luke Stewart,
Sea Bird,	93	Conley,	Laid up,	H. W. Wilson,
Ida J.	93	Martin,	Discharging,	D. J. Seely,
The Star,	117	Sadler,	Waiting,	J. D. McDonald,
Maud & Bessie,	72	Elkins,	Laid up,	O. D. Wetmore,
Mary E. Bliss,	97	Shield,	do	F. Tufts,
Casco,	140	Brewster,	Cuba,	Geo. W. Gerow,
Geo. Calhoun,	149	Price,	Discharging,	W. S. Calhoun,
R. J. Leonard,	128	Brad ey,	do	John Cotter,
Ernest,	79	Quinn,	Laid up,	Luke Stewart,
Jeddo,	103	Johnson,	Waiting,	Quill & Goodwin,
Amelia,	147	Campbell,	Cuba,	R. G. Betts,
Vesta,	132	Palmer,	Waiting,	Luke Stewart,
Montebello,	95	Watters,	Laid up,	Vroom & Arnold,
G. F. Baird,	94	Baird,	Discharging.	O. D. Wetmore.
Geo. S. DeForest,	94	Bishop,	do	F. Tufts,
Delta,	109		do	do

Shipping Notes.

The bark Alpheus Marshall, Parker master, has made the passage from this port to Penarth Roads in 18 days, a remarkably quick run for this time of the year. This is her first trip.

The steamer Baltic, of the White Star Line, has made the run from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in 7 days, 20 hours and 9 minutes, the quickest passage made by one minute, the City of Brussels having accomplished it in 7 days, 20 hours and 10 minutes.

The bark Sirian Star, which sailed from Newport, E., on the 15th Nov., for this port, with railroad iron, has not since been heard from. The Colorado, which sailed 9 days after her, arrived here on the 23d inst. The S. S. registers 610 tons, and hails from Yarmouth, N. S.

The ship Humber, which sailed from this port on the 12th inst., put into Bliss Harbor on the 16th, where she still remains. She lost part of her deckload.

The schooner C. A. Bovey, from this port for Boston, put into Bliss Harbor on the 14th inst, where she remained until the 23d.

The schooner New Dominion, wrecked at Grand Manan and sold at auction, has been burnt by her purchaser, Captain Gaskill, for the sake of the ironwork.

The bark Charlie Hickman, Tingley, master, which was entered outward at London for Karachee, has had her voyage changed, having been ordered to New Orleans.

The schooner Tempo, which arrived yesterday from Grand Manan in tow of the steam-tug H. Perry, Jr., is at Hilyard's Slip discharging her cargo of lumber preparatory to examination and survey for repairs.

Masonic Supper.

On Tuesday evening, 4th of February, the Grand Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of this Province, will be entertained at a supper to be given by St. John's Lodge, No. 2, A. & A. F., at the International Hotel. Wines and liquors are excluded from the bill of fare, which is a very sensible movement on the part of our Ancient Brethren. Although this supper is an informal one, the officers and brethren of St. John's Lodge will be happy to see members of sister Lodges at the festive gathering.

Odd Fellows.

A Lodge of Odd Fellows is projected by our Moncton friends. Sussex also feels that way, and again we hear of a Lodge being in course of formation in the Celestial City where there are already several active members of the Universal Brotherhood. In St. John Odd Fellowship is on the increase. There are now two very excellent Lodges claiming connection with the Order, Pioneer and Beacon. Every week accession is made to their ranks, and the talk of forming a new Lodge in Carleton and in Portland is becoming more general and may take shape and form during these winter months.

The ship Hermon which arrived at Liverpool on 9th inst., from Rangoon, had on board the crew of the bark Eastern State, which was abandoned on 30th of December—*her bottom having dropped out* during a heavy gale. The New York despatches state that the E S was from Quebec for Dublin, but it is probable the bark Eastern State, Kelly master, which cleared at this port on the 10th ult. and sailed for Dublin the 12th with a cargo of deals shipped by Alex. Gibson. This vessel was 732 tons register and hailed from Dublin. She is the only British vessel of that name.

A Great Detective Feat!

A poor orphan girl and her infant recently came under the care of the authorities of Portland, and Police Constable Cray last Monday went to Woodstock to look for Patrick Day who had wooed, won and betrayed her. As Day had been given several days' notice by St. John papers that he was wanted his arrest was deemed a da(y)ngerous feat. Officer Cray, whom it would be utterly impossible to disguise with dress, hair and paint so that the beholder would not instantly recognize him for a constable, was detailed to "work up" the case. After several mysterious movements Officer Cray met Patrick Day, asked him to buy some hay, and then formally arrested him; and this is all duly chronicled as a great feat. The wedding took place yesterday, and the bridal party started for Woodstock.

Poor girl! She is not the only one of Miss Rye's orphans who "fell among thieves" when landed on our shores. Miss Rye should be careful that people too lazy to work and too mean to pay for help do not get her girls to keep as drudges for a time and then send them adrift without a rag of clothing or a cent of money to fall into bad but less penurious company.

Our Curlers.

The members of the St. Andrews Curling Club are not at all cast down by the disastrous result of the match with the Caledonians, and are ready and willing to play any other club that may be going for a game. They desire us to say that they are very much indebted to Mr. A. H. Patterson, Manager in Halifax of the Bank of Nova Scotia, who acted as umpire, for the kindly interest manifested by him from the time the match was first talked of; for his attention and labor in looking out suitable ice; and also for the courteous and gentlemanly manner in which he discharged the duty.

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

Slewness—Speed.

A young lady, a resident of Woodstock, finding the cars of the N. B. & C. Railway, between Saint Stephen Junction and Saint Andrews, travelling at a snail's space, determined to improve the time. So stepping from the cars at Dumbarton, she bought some yarn and knitting needles and, before the train had arrived at Saint Andrews, she had finished knitting a pair of mittens for a young friend. Young men in the city in want of wives, direct your attention to Woodstock.

The Union Lodge of Portland.

This popular Lodge of Freemssons is rapidly rising into prominence. At the regular monthly meeting held recently in Ritchie's building, it was resolved to present each of the Past Masters of the Lodge who were without jewels with a handsome new Past Master's jewel. The *entente cordiale* existing between the officers and brethren of this Lodge is marked to an astonishing degree.

Personal.

G. M. Steeves, Esq., of the firm of Steeves Bros. left for England this morning.

Brevities.

Rev. Wm. Wilson of Chatham will preach in St. Stephen's Church to-morrow at 11 a. m. Strangers invited and provided with seats

The Rev. Howard Sprague will preach the Anniversary Sermon of Exmouth Street Wesleyan Sabbath School, to-morrow evening, at 6 o'clock. Strangers welcome and provided with seats. Singing conducted by the members of the school.