



**BUSINESS NOTICE.**  
The Tanners Counting Room is the southern half of the Office of Mr. George Phillips, Broker, Prince William street. It is centrally situated, being near the City Hall, the Banks, News Room, Express Office, Clubs, Corner and the Ferry landing. Advertisements for the Tanners should be left at the Counting Room before 11 a. m.

## The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MARCH 13, 1872.

### The Proposed Shipping Convention.

The statement received by Cable Telegram a few days ago, to the effect that Great Britain would probably propose to the United States the assembling of a Shipping Convention, was calculated to excite alarm in the Colonial mind. The Ashburton Treaty dealt with the question of boundary lines between Canada and the United States; it was managed on the side of Great Britain by Englishmen united to oppose with American craft, and ended in conceding everything the Americans demanded and handing over to our grasping neighbor a large portion of the most fertile lands of New Brunswick. Then we had the Washington Treaty which dealt, among other matters, with the Fisheries and Inland Navigation of this American continent. These negotiations have resulted, as we of Canada believe, very unfavorably to our interests. The special interests of Canada do not appear to have been consulted in the settlement, although we do not doubt they were ably represented by the only Canadian on the Commission, who, however, was obliged to sign the Treaty as a British, not a Canadian, representative. And now we are to have, if report speaks true, a Convention to deal with the respective Shipping interests of two nations—the end of which, judging by the result of former Conventions, can only be a deadly blow at the flourishing Shipping of the Dominion. As so many among us will be affected by this Convention, and as these persons form an energetic and enterprising element in the Commercial interests of the country, we shall probably find them keeping the proposed Convention in view, and seeking to have this special interest of Canada fully represented on such a Commission. We should not allow ourselves to be again entrapped. We should take time by the forelock and demand in advance that where a great Canadian interest is to be dealt with, that interest shall be heard before the Commission. We have excellent reasons for regarding with suspicion these assemblages of British and American Commissioners—to deal with the affairs of this Continent, not that injustice would be wantonly done by those who represent British interests, or because of a determination to have a settlement of difficulties at all hazards, but owing to the ignorance of American affairs too often shown by those who are delegated to act on the British side, and their too confiding disposition when dealing with the astute negotiators of the neighboring Republic.

We believe it to be our duty to insist upon having matters affecting Canadian interests, requiring settlement between ourselves and the United States, left to the decision of Commissions or Courts composed of Canadians and citizens of the United States. It is just as easy for the Imperial Government, in naming Commissioners, to appoint Canadians as it would be to appoint English noblemen; and until this principle be conceded we have no desire for further bleeding, and the sooner the old policy is reversed the better for the interests of the Empire at large.

### The "Secret Treaty" Fraud.

The British Government, through the House of Commons, and the Premier of Canada over his own signature, have pronounced the Halifax Chronicle's "Secret Treaty" a hoax of the purest water. It is not to be expected, however, that its flat contradictions of our contemporary's most serious averments, will have the effect of checking its efforts in the line of manufacturing sensational news and doing its little utmost to excite dissension and alarm in the country. The fact that its inventions have been deemed worthy of refutation in such high quarters may, indeed, act as a stimulant to its energies. If it is working in foreign interests, it may proudly point the foreigner to the wide circulation which its latest falsehood has achieved, and confidently predict great things for future exploits of a similar kind. It will, at least, persist in repeating its former statements, in the hope that some part of a fabrication will stick to will ultimately be believed by at least some of its readers. Its foreign friends, who include the party that would place on the necks of Canadians the war taxes of the United States,—that would reduce our shipyards and marine to the condition of those interests in the United States,—that would hamper and annoy in every shape the trade and fortunes of this young Dominion, are, no doubt, rejoiced at the real with which it performs their work; but the people of Nova Scotia and Canada generally naturally regard with contempt the scandalous attempts of the

Chronicle to sap their loyalty to Britain and to Canada; and even in its own Party its conduct is generally condemned as injurious to the Party and dangerous to the Country.

The President of the Legislative Council appears to think that the public business suffers from the non-attendance of members of that body. There is an impression current that the President is mistaken.

"The Official Debates" were discussed in the Assembly this Session, but the country was spared the infliction of a discussion on the subject of Stationery. And now what about Mileage? Is this piece of jobbery to be continued?

The weather without has responded to the weather within our Legislative Halls. Let us hope that the stormy period is drawing to a close, and that matters will soon resume "the even tenor of their way."

### OUR FREDERICTON LETTER.

The Beautiful Snow—The Capital by Night—The House of Day—Life at the Hotels—The Little Game of Politics.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

FREDERICTON, March 12.

The Celestials have been almost cut off from the rest of the world the last week or two. The moving accidents by flood and by land have been sufficiently noteworthy to draw from the oldest inhabitants reminiscences of all the snow storms for the last half century, from Miramichi Valley to the banks of the Digbyquash River.

From Tuesday morning till Saturday night a train came in, and the sad monotony that pervades the general atmosphere of Fredericton was painfully intensified by the absence of the papers. Lobbying individuals, with their little axes to grind, were snored up hard and fast among the Celestials; and honorable members who had taken a run to town on Monday, to come up the next day, were reported during the week to their anxious wives as being one day at Welsford, then at Blawieville, and again at the Junction; and one noted banker, broker and politician confessed to having

SUBTLETTIES SNOW SIX NOTES

alongside "of a cussed old rip" of the Lower House that was trying to convert to his side of the House. Whether, to use the language of the Board of Works, "he clucked" enough snow off the track to convert his subject, is as yet unknown.

The Great Want of Confidence debate, which was to have been in motion on Wednesday, was postponed till Thursday, and on that day it was commenced; and it would have been much cheaper if Mr. Hatheway, the "august" premier, had hired the City Hall, which he offered to do, and disposed of the question whether was a "Judge Isidor or a Trialist."

Since last Wednesday, the Legislative machine has been run entirely for the benefit of Fredericton, for no one but a native of this lovely snow-bound village could enjoy "the feast of reason and the flow of soul," which has occupied the House. The session commenced by the annual offering of the motion of "Want of Confidence" in the Government.

Mr. Lums' calendar has been well filled, in fact crowded, every day. The wives and daughters of the members who board at the Barker House and Queen Hotel, being the first to know when any characteristic speech was to be made, were the first to get the good seats, and the bright gatherings of constellations of beauty that beamed and smiled at the belated members after noon, should have delighted their respective dears; but they didn't. The debate has not been notice able for any great display of fiery eloquence, but the mutually polite doings of each other's words which occur every few minutes are refreshing. Mr. Girouard, one of the members from Kent, made about one of the nearest speeches of the season. He said he thought the object of the whole fight was, as he would say in French, *Amper pour changer*, which is free trade, of Anglo-Saxon would interpret that the lion wanted to keep in, and the others wanted to get them out. They have Judases and traitors among themselves, and one member, the honorable member from King's, who is something of a naturalist and knows how it is himself, discovered that there were

SEKENS IN THE HOUSE.

The Provincial Secretary discovered that there were also vipers and geese too, no mention was made of "a minkery." Mr. Hanington, Mr. Kelly and Mr. Donald turned the house into a sailors' boarding house, and found a captain, first mate, steward and cook, who composed the crew of the "Ship of State." So it will be perceived that though the snow is piled up mountains high; though the mails have come not, and the *Cotillon Farmer*, the *Express*, and the *Reporter* have been the only literary food current, and even Ayer's *Almanac*, the *Moncton Times*, or the *St. Andrews Standard* would have been regarded as fresh, lively and interesting; that notwithstanding all these drawbacks, Fredericton is provided with a first class menagerie, by the showing of the members themselves. As in other menageries, their cries are only heard when they are stirred up with a long pole, and their bark is worse than their bite. And the Ministers who are so good at converting the heathens, are not devoting any time to the dogs who delight to bark and bite. But any enjoyable entertainment like

THE SKATING MASQUERADE

held in the Rink on Thursday night, is handled without gloves. Several ministers,—and to be explicit enough to be understood, one each of three different denominations,—preached against the "Carnival," but in spite of their interdicts the people did go. The number of skaters was not large, but the dresses were well conceived and the characters well executed. No clergymen were there, but a number of the Members who have been doing considerable preaching during the Session attended. The train that was to have brought up the St. John Masquer-

aders did not come, which disappointed the natives greatly. The Carnival promises after the Lenten season will probably be more successful. The next most interesting affair to Frederictonians was

THE CONCERT

in aid of the Baptist Organ Fund, and in Mrs. Penley sang with all the ease, grace, and artistic precision which distinguishes her finished performances, and was highly appreciated. Another benefit concert was given at short notice this evening, and, notwithstanding the suddenness of the affair, a large number attended.

Thursday will decide the fate of the Government. The result of the vote will at any rate be some change in the present Government, as there are some weak ones in it. After the acrimonious discussions of the day

THE SCENE IS CHANGED

to the "Barker," the "Queen" and the "Brayley." Myshall's is also the scene of members' labours, and it is passing strange but true what a taste for pale Brandy, Hidesack and "hot Scotch," with choice Havana Cigars, these model gentlemen have cultivated. The innocent readers of such obscure sheets as the *Moncton Times* need not imagine that bowie knives and dirks are carried by the legislators, or that the Temple of Free Schools is being built with a sword in one hand and a trowel in the other, or that no such thing, but the Free Non-Sectarian School Man says to the Free Separate School Man "what'll you have to drink?" He says, "a little Irish," and the other says, "I had no communion for the parson's dinner, and varied the torture by twisting it up, he guesses not so soon after breakfast, hark him to smoke." "Well, put it in your pocket, and smoke it some other time," and he puts it in his pocket and smokes it accordingly.

That politicians do not permit their public differences to interfere with their personal and private interests may be inferred from the fact that Messrs. Gough and Pickard, who have been publishing letters reflecting on each other, are partners in a contract on the subject of the Railway. A third partner is Mr. S. J. King, brother of the Attorney General whom Mr. Gough seeks to overthrow.

The Government of Prince Edward Island have dissolved the House of Assembly and appealed to the country on the Railway question. It is thought they will carry a majority of the election, and the leading members of the Opposition are weak at home and must go to the wall.

[From the N. B. Times.]

The "Barometer" is Newgate.

The Tichborne case is ended. After a trial lasting nearly a year, in which hundreds of witnesses have been examined, and thousands of pounds spent on either side, it is decided that the claimant to the Tichborne estate and baronetcy is not the real Sir Roger but a certain party to Newgate on a charge of perjury. There will no longer be room for doubt as to the identity of the man who has played so bold a game of imposture. The false Sir Roger Tichborne disappears, and Arthur Orton, of Wapping—formerly butcher, and later, a horse-thief—has taken his place. The speculators in Tichborne bonds can now sympathize with those other creditors, who dashed their faith in the imposture of the Southern Confederacy, and bought its bonds. The friends of the would-be baronet will desert him now that his villainy is exposed, while the monetary friends of the real Sir Roger by certain parts of the testimony, last Summer, will vanish and be forgotten.

The scheme which this man, who has been represented as a dull and ignorant, conceived while in the walls of Australia, and returned to England to carry out with so much pertinacity and skill, proves him to be no common villain. This man was merely dependent upon the countless perjuries which he unflinchingly committed, but it demanded, in order to possess any plausibility, that he should acquaint himself with the minutest incidents of the real Sir Roger's life, and should assume his character with a completeness of identity such as even the greatest of professional actors can rarely present. This man succeeded in doing what an experienced actor would find it difficult to do, he succeeded in doing as nearly as for him his coveted prize, he imposed not only upon Lady Tichborne, whom he asserted to be his mother, but upon scores of men who had known Sir Roger, and who were convinced—as one witness swore—"that this man was either the true Sir Roger at the devil." 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