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The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 6, 1872.

General Amnesty.

The recent legislation in the United States Congress, on the question of general amnesty to the leading ex-rebels, has developed an anxious inquiry as to whether it is not a work of supererogation to pass laws for the relief of persons who, according to some authorities, are already in possession of complete equal rights and privileges. It will be remembered that one of the latest acts in the stormy reign of Andrew Johnson was the issue of a proclamation granting full pardon to all the parties engaged in the "late unpleasantness." This was a Parthian arrow shot at the contumacious Congress who made the pillow of the unruly President so uneasy. Its legality, though questioned, has never been actually tested, and probably never will, as the present act removes the disabilities of nearly all late rebels. Jefferson Davis and a few more leading spirits still remain without the pale of amnesty, but their grievances are small, and they themselves not very solicitous of absolution. Meanwhile we have those leaders who accepted in good faith the result of the war, occupying positions of safety and even of public trust, as in the case of Gen. Longstreet, surveyor of the port of New Orleans. Guerilla Mosby, we are told, dined with President Grant at the White House, the other day, and at least one former rebel General is in the United States House of Representatives. A few of the Southern leaders still remain in exile, of their own accord, and cherish a bitter hatred for their former country. A story, mournful in its suggestiveness, comes from South America, where a band of exiled Southerners took up their residence, on the fall of the Confederacy, and foreswore their native land. Establishing a home institution called the "Alabama Free and Easy" saloon, they drank the memory of the lost cause, until they dwindled away by death and possible patriotic potations, to a half dozen poor sad outcasts. Over the door of their hostelrie shone the legend, "In Dixie's Land we made our stand." It is not a very inspiring picture this of the self-exiled veterans, but it has its romantic side, suggestive of what might have been—

"So much the leaded dice of war
Do make or mar of character."

The less sensitive Southerners, who wisely remained at home, accepting the inevitable with what grace they might, have profited by their judiciousness. Their disabilities removed at length, and the odious reign of the "carpet-bagger" thereby overthrown, a new era opens for the South. The flowers scattered on "rebel" graves by kindly Northern hands, in the beautiful custom of Decoration Day, will blossom into kindly deeds long after they and the hands that strewed them are moulded into kindred dust.

☞ A special contributor, an enthusiastic "sport," no doubt, takes Mr. Hughes and other members of Parliament to task for opposing the usual adjournment on the Derby Day. It would strike many persons that Mr. Hughes was quite correct in taking the ground that Parliamentary business should not be interrupted on account of a Horse Race,—and this aside altogether from the merits or demerits of the Race Course. There does not appear to be any good reason for consulting the convenience of the turfites in or out of Parliament in preference to those of any other body of sportsmen, or any other class of Her Majesty's liege. If Parliament were requested to postpone its business because of some monster Ecclesiastical gathering, or Temperance Convention, or Political contest, or a Rowing Match, or Trades Union meeting, or any other of a thousand assemblies in which perhaps millions of people might be interested, there would scarcely be a satisfactory response from the House of Commons. The number of the gentlemen who voted with Mr. Hughes would indicate that a large body of the English people share his views, and that ultimately, so far as Parliament is concerned, there will be no distinction made between Derby day and any other day.

While differing from our contributor we are nevertheless pleased to hear from him on this or any other subject. THE TRIBUNE approves of publishing both sides of every case.

☞ The discussion of the treaty in the House of Lords does not appear to have been wisely conducted. Earl Russell's speech appears to have been intended to excite the populace against the Treaty, and Earl Granville's to arouse the Commons against the Lords. The former's allusion to "the Trent affair," under existing circumstances was quite uncalled for and unfortunate. There was great excitement, and in this dignified body the Minister for Foreign Affairs was called,—we are not informed by whom,—"an American advocate!"

☞ Five thousand horse-shoers has been on strike in New York. They demand $3 50 instead of $3 per day, and will probably get it.

(FROM A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.)

THE DERBY DAY.

An Argument in favor of Horse Racing—Why Parliament should adjourn for the Derby—Scenes and Incidents of the Day.

"*The Derby*," if not a part of the Constitution, is yet dearer, because more familiar and intelligible, to thousands of English men and women than Magna Charta itself; and the reason is not far to seek. A large portion of Her Majesty's subjects have very shadowy ideas, if any, of the basis and structure of the rights and liberties which they are content to enjoy in blissful ignorance and without question; while the Derby Day has visibly become their own by prescription—*the* day *par excellence* in all the year. This is especially the case with a numerous class of Londoners, thousands of whom look to the great event at Epsom as their annual holiday of holidays—the only day on which they ever dream of going beyond the confines of the mighty City. Yet it is not exclusively for any one class, for the endless stream of pleasure-seekers emanates from the ranks of royalty and beggary alike. It is the gala-day for all London, from Belgravia and Bayswater and still farther west to Mile end and Shoreditch and the remoter east; nor for London alone; multitudes are attracted to the magnet from all parts of the kingdom,—even those most out-of-the way,—and from regions beyond it. Recognising and sharing the interest thus evinced, the Houses of Parliament have by custom done well to give effect to the national will, and by adjournment to make the Derby Day

A NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

Lord Palmerston and the late Earl of Derby, illustrious statesmen and sportsmen withal, would almost as soon have thought of holding ordinary sittings on Sunday as on the day sacred to "the blue riband of the Turf." But they are gone; nous avons change tout cela. In the House of Commons last Tuesday, the day before the race, the customary formal motion for adjournment was met by a counter-motion of non-adjournment, which was supported by fifty-eight members, or more than a twelfth part of the whole House, on a division of considerably less than half the House.

The mover of this attempt to upset a time-honoured institution is one from whom the public, judging by their early acquaintance with him, might expect better things. But Mr., or, as he is familiarly known, "Tom," Hughes, member for Lambeth, does not seem likely by dint of Parliamentary exploits to add to the fame and favour which "Tom Brown's school days" and "Tom Brown at Oxford" deservedly secured for their author. That morbid desire for reforming everything which seems to beset so many people, sensible and the opposite, now-a-days, and is held an

EASY PASSPORT TO POPULARITY,

is probably at the bottom of this attempted innovation. However this may be, the suspect for reform is well chosen; for we expect the Derby has become too essential a part of the English year,—as necesary and inevitable as May,—to admit of successful interference with its right to confer a national holiday. We are only surprised at so hopeless and needless a motion receiving support sufficient to warrant a division. We can imagine the general cant of the evil tendencies of horse racing,—the immoralities of the course and the duty of Parliament to discountenance anything of such a nature, revived for the benefit of the House, and even influencing some weaker members. We have had all this over and over again *usque ad nauseam*. Horse racing and fox-hunting are the leading national sports of England, and have been so from time immemorial; and if the *dictum* of a great authority be true that, when these cease to be upheld and lose their national character, Ichabod, the glory shall have departed from England, conduct or measures which would seem likely to produce or invite so undesirable a change cannot be too jealously regarded. Admitting that "the noble animal" does gather round him many of the farthest from noble specimens of man, and that "the Derby" in particular brings together a

VAST AMOUNT OF VILLAINY,

we should recommend would be physicians to try some other milder remedy than total extinction. But there is also much good working well in it, which we cannot afford to lose. Despite Mr. Hughes and his fifty-seven followers, whoever they may be, the historic meeting will maintain its popularity and a certain influence, we do not scruple to say, for good, perhaps to the end of all things human. By all means remedy if possible attendant evils, but be slow to touch vitally an institution with which the nation would ill brook interference.

We have called the Derby *historic* because the race of last Wednesday was its ninety-third Commemoration. The objects of its institution in 1780, and the restriction to three year olds have been admirably attained; and nothing has done so much by honorable rivalry and emulation to make the English Racer what he is. From "Diomede" who won the first Derby for Sir Charles Bunbury, to "Cremorne" who has just achieved his maiden victory for Mr. Savile, a gentleman long and honorably connected with the turf, the list of winners—horses and owners—presents names, and recalls exploits which have

THEIR PLACE IN HISTORY,

and of which these victories are the landmarks. So highly coveted is "the blue riband of the turf" that there are many (and perhaps Mr. Savile is one of those) who with the alternative offer of the Derby or a peerage would unhesitatingly choose the former.

To a large portion of the immense concourse which the occasion attracts to Epsom, the race itself is only a small part of the day's pleasure; and one cannot be said to have *done* the Derby thoroughly unless he has gone to and from it by *road*, wherein mainly consist the excitement and adventures of the day. Peer and peasant are for the nonce on an equality; there is no distinction of persons. The ducal four-in hand, splendidly appointed and blooming with the pink of fashion, follows in the pleasure seeking string the costermonger's donkey cart. The cotter as happy as a king, supported by his blooming "missis" or blowen, brilliant with all the colors of the rainbow, curricles of every shape and size, with burdens fair or foul, move along in animated and grotesque disorder. Chaff is in full swing which, could it be collected and sifted, would present

A FUND OF MERRIMENT

to vie with Joe Miller himself, for the genuine Londoner out for his holiday and determined to enjoy himself, is often witty and always good-natured, unless perchance on the homeward journey his equanimity be disturbed. Rows are of course numerous, but they are part of the programme—and then the dolls, the flour-bags, the pea shooting (tolerable nuisances once a year!) to resent which only entails discomfiture and aggravation, the inevitable Derby dog which comes none knows whence and goes none knows whither—the cheap jacks and Aunt Sallies, the three card man and the detected Welsher—the luncheons from Champagne to wash down all the delicacies of the season, to half-an-half and polonies—all these with others have their charm and come but once a year—on the Derby day—or if some of them seem to come more frequently, it is with a difference, for the zest and relish are wanting which only the Derby ever could supply. Epsom Downs presented last Monday, we are told, the most crowded scene in the history of the Great Race. It is difficult to see how such enormous gatherings can be contrasted or gauged with any certainty. The national feeling regarding the Derby admits of no doubt. It is one of England's best and most prized institutions, fraught with much good, though doubtless capable of much abuse. We believe it capable of righting itself, even should it go much farther wrong than now, without needing to be deprived of any portion of that nationality of character which it has enjoyed from the beginning and which seems ever to grow with its growth.

MATTERS IN GENERAL.

The Coffin Makers' Strike!

The New York strike may well be called general when even the coffin-makers join it. Up to this time the most unfortunate wight has felt tolerably sure of a decent burial, but now the uncertainty as to the future state is deplorably enhanced. During the recalcitrancy of the coffin-makers, the public may well "hold its breath" in dismay. There are few who, like the prudent Jerseymen, keep their coffins ready-made in their bedrooms, and those who are nervous about their post mortem condition will do well to assiduously cultivate the means of prolonging life until this evil be overpast. In the event of a long-continued strike the custom of incremation might become popular; but for the present it wold be expedient to exercise unusual care as to draughts, diet and contagion, to avoid inordinate cups and excessive pipes, propitiate the family physicians by a slight advance on his bill. By this means, perchance, the merry coffin men may be changed again into grave men, and stop injuring the prospects of the strike by running it into the ground.

A Butter Tree.

Tallow trees, milk trees, pitcher trees, and bread fruit trees are found in various parts of the world. They are no longer wonders. But a new discovery in a part of Africa not frequently visited by travellers has been announced that quite eclipses anything in the tree line. It is a tree yielding butter. It belongs to the natural order sapotaceæ. According to M. Chevaul, the product consists of a small proportion of aromatic principle, oleine and stearine, very much like mutton tallow. At 120° Fahr. it is liquid, becoming turbid at 100, with globules floating through the mass. It is a poor substitute for butter, yet there is an approximation, so that an amateur would pronounce it strong—the regular boarding-house article. Salt improves, but under no system of treatment can it be introduced to take the place of that churned from milk. When heated slightly the new product is easily converted into soap with a solution of potash of soda, and thus becomes inodorous. Probably this new article may have some future commercial value in the manufacture of saponaceous compounds and mixing with ordinary butter, on the principle of putting sand in sugar.

—The German correspondent of the London *Guardian* says a curious phenomenon is to be seen in the northwest and east of Prussia. An emigration mania is in full progress. In Schleswig-Holstein it assumes extraordinary dimensiont; whole villages are being emptied, the people are selling houses and land at ruinous prices; there is a wholesale exodus. Emigration agents are busy shipping off the people, ths greater and superior part to America, and the lesser part to Queensland. Another correspondent writes: "A village with good land in my district has only three families left in it, and they go in a week or two." This mania is fast spreading to Posen and East Prussia. Hundreds camp out in the railway stations, waiting for the trains to convey them away.

— The hatters of New York indorse the nomination of Mr. Greeley by sending him numerous specimens of the typical white hat. Box after box is piled into his office, until the philosopher is in somewhat the predicament of Tarpeia beneath the fatal shower of Sabine shields. But he very phlegmatically relieves himself of the incubus by distributing the tokens of esteem among his lucky employees.

Lady Beaconsfield.

Lady Beaconsfield, the wife of Mr. Disraeli, is understood to be so ill as to afford no hope of her recovery. In the Romance of the Peerage, there is no more curious story than that of this lady, the youngest creation—with the exception of Baroness Coutts—in the ranks of Peeresses in their own right. Burke and Debrett are too polite to give the ages of the female members of the aristocracy; but as Lady Beaconsfield was first married in 1815, it may fairly be assumed that she is now nearer eighty then seventy. According to local Glamorganshire legends, early in the century, a Miss Evans carried on a small business at Cardifil. By birth she was connected with the gentry but the family had at that time fallen rather behind in the world. Miss Evans was a lady of great personal beauty, and of very attractive manners, and much respected in the town where she lived. In the year of Waterloo she married Mr. Wyndham Lewis, the member for the county of Glamorganshire, a man of considerable fortune and position, and if old country traditions be true, a sort of Welsh "Squire Western." Mr. Lewis was much attached to his second wife, Miss Evans, and was on exceedingly bad terms with his children by his first marriage. The result was, that when he died in 1838, his widow was left with a very large life income, the property after her death being settled on distant relations of Mr Lewis. In 1839, two years after he had got a seat in the House of Commons, and at the height of his literary reputation Mr. Disraeli married Mrs. Lewis. At that time the author of "Vivian Gray" had not outlived the bitter personal and political animosities created by his early career; and his marriage, like every incident of his life, was made the subject of unfriendly comment. As Sir Walter Scott, however, remarked in his memoirs about the marriage of the Duke of St. Albans and Mrs. Coutts, if the two people principally concerned are satisfied, it is not easy to see what other people have to trouble themselves about. The marriage turned out a most happy and affectionate one on both sides. Some few years after the marriage Mr. Disraeli had a considerable fortune left him by an unknown political admirer; and by the length of his official life, he has long been entitled to a Ministerial pension. Those who are intimate with the family say there is something touching in the singular affection between the ex-Premier and his wife. Her admiration for her husband is said to be boundless. Amongst the many stories told of her in town talk, is one, that if true, illustrates the character she is believed to possess by those who knew her. Early in her married life she had said she would never hear her husband speak in the House of Commons till he was Prime Minister. On the first occasion of his making a great speech then as Premier, Mrs. Disraeli went down with him to the House. On the way her finger got caught in fastening the door; the pain was terrible; but she refused to make any sign for fear of agitating her husband on the eve of his first appearance as Premier. She said nothing till he had left the carriage, when she fainted away. On Mr. Disraeli's leaving office, the House asked him if there was any recognition of his services he would value; and his answer was—a peerage for his wife. Thus it was that Miss Evans has become the first Viscountess Beaconsfield.

Stokes's Tactics.

The manner in which the Stokes case has passed through a number of transformations since the evening on which he shot Fisk, is curious enough to be worth noting. First it was tragedy; then a first-class sensation; next a peg for sentiment; soon the shooter became interesting, as he listened, pale faced, to the pet canary hanging in his comfortable cell; presently comes the interval of farce, and the captive is known as the man who was going up stairs when James Jr. fell down and killed himself. Meanwhile, through all these changes, it was evident that little chance of conviction existed, and that sweet liberty would be given to Mr. Stokes within a reasonable time. Of course the scruples of the over-sensitive part of the public must be respected, and if possible the few who still call for vengeance on the assassin must be shown reason for abandoning their hostility. It is this latter point which the legal gentlemen engaged for the defence are now proceeding to effect. Thus, in 1868, one Dorman B Eaton, a well known and respectable New York lawyer, was employed to sue Fisk and his associates for their corrupt management of the Erie Railroad, amounting in point of fact to usurpation and robbery. Eaton had been the lawyer of the road in earlier days, knew too much to be convenient, and was pressing the thieves hard. One night, however, he was waylaid in the streets, close to his house, knocked senseless with a "sand club" and rendered incapable of work, nor has he been able to follow his profession since. This delt method of disposing of a "troublesome customer" was generally attributed to the men he was assailing, and whose enormous ill-gotten wealth was a sure means of enforcing silence if they were really guilty. Eaton went to London, where he still is. Mr. Stokes wants him as a witness on his side, and has procured an adjournment so that he may be sent for. The motive is transparent. It is Fisk's surviving associates who are Stokes's enemies, and Stokes means, without doubt, to hold Eaton over them *in terrorem*, and make them understand that if they press the law against him, he, in his turn, will cause some unpleasant scandal to emanate from the witness box. That is the last phase of the little affair of Mr. Stokes.—[Exchange.

— The Detroit *Free Press* regrets the removal of a family to Saginaw, whose boy Johnny started out two years ago by shooting himself. Two months after he choked himself with a fish bone. A few days after he built a fire in the barn and called out the steamers. He then swallowed a top, got run over by an ice wagon, fell into the river, was lost for three days, and first and last he has been a fountain of local news whose value cannot be estimated on a slate four feet square.

— Somebody who "knows how it is" himself writes pleasantly to an exchange concerning the small pox. Among other things, he assures his readers that they "can't imagine how good it makes one feel to have it, get well, and then walk around and realize that he is safe for evermore."

— The parish surgeon of Leominster, England, has been fined twenty shillings for making a practice of kissing his lady patients. The ladies are indignant—at the smallness of the fine.

— "Doctors differ." While the New York *Nation* says Mr. Greeley is regarded as a "ridiculous old fool," the Portland *Press* pronounces him "one of the most adroit politicians in the land."

LOCALS.

The Sessions
will meet again on Saturday.

The Crop of 1872.

It is alleged by farmers that up to the present date not one half the crop has been sown in this Province, that was in the ground at this time last year.

Musical.

Rose D'Erina, the Irish *prima donna*, who has been giving concerts with much success in Boston lately, and who sings in seven foreign tongues, is now giving concerts in Halifax.

Home for the Aged.

The usual monthly meeting of the Committee of the Home will be held at the building, Germain St., at 3 o'clock, this afternoon.

Liquor Importation.

The brig "Jante Berg," from Rotterdam, consigned to Cudlip & Snider, and loaded entirely with liquors, arrived yesterday.

Western Extension Ferry.

The ladies cabin of the new ferry boat, one end of which was broken in some days ago, remains in the same position. The man that cut the seat in the gentlemen's cabin has been discovered. He discovered himself to the Captain, but he didn't get the $20 reward.

The Bye-Road

from Bogg's, on the Fredericton Road, to the Indian-town Ferry is in a very bad condition for a considerable portion of its length. If there is any money to be expended on it this year it should receive early attention, as this road is a great accommodation to the country people.

Steam Brush Factory

We present in our advertising columns a fine pictorial representation of Murphy's Steam Brush Factory, Union street, where immense quantities of brushes of all kinds are constantly being turned out. Mr. Murphy makes for the trade of the Lower Provinces.

A Master Mariner

in the *Globe* says very truly that "all quick passages and voyages are not puffed in the papers;" as a rule, however, the best of them are noted. He gives the figures to show that several rapid voyages have been made to South America and the West Indies by vessels which he commanded. This is just the man that several St. John ship owners are looking for.

Correction.

In our issue of yesterday we stated Mrs. M. A. Fleming received an advance lately, making her salary now amount to $7,000 per year. We should have said her salary *has been* that amount for the past year, and Mrs. Fleming will without doubt have it advanced to $10,000 for the ensuing year commencing shortly. That's as much as two Dominion Cabinet ministers get.

The Hazelton-Valentine Case.

Says the Boston *Journal* of Tuesday:—"In the Supreme Judicial Court in this city, Monday forenoon, the suit of H. L. Hazelton against Lawson Valentine, an action of tort seeking to recover $50,000 for alleged false imprisonment, was begun.

The Gulf Ports Steamship Company

has grown to be an important Corporation with a large fleet. Starting but a few years ago with a single boat, the old "Lady Head," it now owns seven steamers. Boats of this line leave Pictou and Shediac for Montreal every alternate Saturday; others leave for Quebec every Tuesday; one leaves Pictou for Newfoundland once a fortnight; two are freight steamers exclusively, and the "Gaspe" is kept as a reserve boat. The finest of the fleet is the "Georgia." The growth of the Company, which was established with the Union, exhibits in a striking manner the wonderful increase in the trade between the Upper and Lower Provinces. The advertisement of the sailings of the Gulf Ports Company's steamers will always be found in THE TRIBUNE.

Unfortunate Axe-i-dent.

We regret to learn that Mr. B. C. Kenway, C. E., while surveying in the neighborhood of Coldbrook on Wednesday, met with an accident that will incapacitate him for some days. It seems that one of the axemen while clearing near the instrument slipped and the axe inflicted an ugly gash on Mr. Kenway's knee. Damages were repaired by Doctors Steeves and Allison. The patient is *limping round* for the present. Mr. K. had made overtures for a policy in the Travellers Accident and was to have taken it out next week. As it is he can claim nothing, and Mr. Morris Robinson feels good.

Railway Accident.

On the afternoon of Monday last when the ballast train from Point du Chene was about three quarters of a mile below Shediac, a man was observed lying on the track, across the rails, face downwards. The brakes were immediately whistled down and the engine reversed. The whistle was blown repeatedly to warn the man of his danger, but it was of no avail, the broom stand of the engine struck him throwing him off the track with the exception of his right leg and the wheels of the tender and six cars passed over it severing the foot a little above the ankle. The unfortunate man was, without delay, conveyed back to Shediac and Drs. Harrison and Maillett called in. The man whose name is Carr was drunk, he was formerly an employee of the Railway. Last evening at 9 o'clock he was reported very bad, other injuries beside that of the foot having been received.

A telegram received at 10.30 o'clock this morning reports him a little easier, but complaining very much of pains in his chest and arm.

The Segee Estate.

Ezekiel McLeod Esq., is in New York attending to the Segee estate, mentioned a few days ago. It is not definitely known whether the fortune is a sure thing or not.

Gymnastics.

Several amateurs who formerly gave highly creditable exhibitions in the Gymnasium, will appear at Bishop's Opera House, Monday night, in a benefit to be tendered to manager Bishop, by the amateurs and his own large company of stars.

Theatrical.

At the Academy last night, Dominick Murray made his appearance as "Shaun," in "Arrah-na-Pogue." Mr. Murray played with all the intensity, earnestness and abandon peculiar to the character he represented, and in which he is unexcelled. Rachel Noah made her first appearance this season as "Arrah Meelish," and was warmly greeted by her numerous admirers. Her rendition of the faithful, true hearted Irish girl was easy, natural and attractive. Mr. W. C. Pope, as the "O'Grady," was thoroughly at home in that character, as evidenced by the applause bestowed on him. Mr. Norris is a quiet, easy, natural unaffected actor, and as the "McCoul" was truthful and natural, without any pretensions to machine fervour, which some people are so fond of. Mr. Lennox was an acceptable "Fecney," though we have seen more diabolical villains in the same character. Mr. C. A. McManus, one of the "Globe" favorites from Boston, is a valuable addition to the company. His first appearance was a very favorable one. Miss Batcheldor and and Miss Reignolds are increasing in favor nightly. The orchestra last night seemed to be placed rather low, as the music does not strike so clearly as it should. Twenty-four new burners were added in the parquette, making quite an improvement. The audience last night was large and well pleased. To night "The Rapparee" will be presented, with Mr. Murray in the leading *role*. The farce of the "Happy Man" will follow. As Mr. Murray's engagement terminates on Saturday, all who desire to see him should seize this favorable opportunity.

Bishop's Opera House.

A good bill and a good audience attended the "Opera House last night. Several new features were presented. Messrs. Hogan and Mudge were immense in their specialties. The artistic and finished steps of Mudge, and the negro impersonations of Hogan were about the finest seen in this city for some time. The La Verds appeared in attractive changes, the "Little Frauds" by the two eldest, and "Little Bunch of Roses," by the little ones, were very good. Mr. Reardon on the Tumbler-onicon, gave a delightful programme. Roome was called out several times, and Talbot gave a new feature with a wooden leg, and kettle drum. The farce a "Bag of Potatoes" finished the programme. The bird imitations of Herr Willio are given nightly. A first class bill will be presented to night. Manager Bishop is about to slope the seats which are at present on a level. "Japanese Tommy," who is one of Bryant's leading performers, will appear next Monday, and new talent will be added right along.

Shipping Notes.

In Halifax harbor, on Saturday evening, the war steamer *Lapwing* ran into the schr *Sceptre*, of Chester, N. S., striking her on the port bow, carrying away bulwarks, stanchions and an anchor, and starting one of the butts. The *Lapwing* had one of her boats stove. She proceeded to sea. The owner of the schooner thinks the *Lapwing* was to blame, and will probably make a claim against the Admiralty.

A Glasgow, Scotland, letter of May 11 says: The *Mozart*, waterlogged and abandoned bark, of Windsor, N. S., was passed April 16, in lat. 30.s5 N., lon. 53.19 W., by the *Medea*, from Trinidad at Greenock, which vessel reports that the *Mozart's* foremast and yards were standing, mizenmast complete, but maintop mast gone at the lower cap and towing alongside. There was a large hole in her stern. She had also one boat on her fore house.

The murder of a Swedish sailor in Quebec by a crimp occurred on the ship "N. & E. Gardner," Captain Journey, of Yarmouth. The Quebec *Gazette* of the 3rd says:—"The bark 'Asta,' Schwartz, at anchor in the stream, nearly opposite St Andrew's wharf, was boarded about 2 o'clock, yesterday morning, after the third attempt, by crimps, who got on the forecastle and took away six sailors by force."

The decline of United States shipping is well illustrated by the fact that during last year whilst over 1,000 vessels carrying the British flag entered Halifax harbour, only 183 belonged to the United States. At Montreal 681 British vessels entered from the sea to 4 American, and the proportion at Quebec was 320 to 4. This comparison is only between British and American shipping. Several other distant countries came before our neighbours, notably among them Norway, which sent 119 vessels to Quebec during last season.—[Exchange.

Messrs. Scammell Bros.' new three masted schooner, the "Charles E. Scammell," is now ready for launching and will be put off the stocks on Saturday next. She is a fine vessel of 254 tons Register, built of spruce and pitch pine. Her dimensions are 126 feet length of keel, 28 ft. 3 in. breadth of beam, and 10 ft. 4 in. depth of hold. She will be classed in English and American Lloyds, A 1 7 years in the former and A 1 9 years in the latter. She is thoroughly iron kneed and copper fastened, and will be copper sheathed immediately after launching. She will be commanded by Capt. John Smith, formerly of the schooner Humming Bird.

The keel of a bark of about 600 tons is being laid on the stocks lately vacated by the J. Walter Scammell. She is to be built of tamarac, pitch pine and spruce, and will be owned by the builders.

The bark "J. Walter Scammell" is being rapidly fitted for sea. Having received her spars, rigging and running gear she presents a fine appearance on the water. Her cargo of deals, plank and boards, one of the most valuable taken from this port, is two thirds stowed. It is expected she will be ready for sailing in the course of about 10 days or a fortnight.

The bark "Bridstan" which arrived in port yesterday is discharging her cargo of water pipes at the new pier. She is an iron vessel and has the appearance of having formerly been a screw steamer. She is a fine model and very expensively fitted.

The Ferry Floats.

The steam pile driver was again at work this morning driving piles on the north side of the floats. It is to be hoped they will have this work completed as speedily as possible, so as not to detain the boat in making her trips across the harbor.

Dominion Parliament.

[In the Commons yesterday, Langevin said Government would not aid the Windsor and Annapolis Railway and were considering the steps to be taken to protect the public interests in case the Road be closed. This seems to be a proper determination. The Company who built the road have been handsomely subsidized, but they appear to have employed miserable management. The act of giving such managers control of the Government road from Windsor to Halifax is utterly inexcusable.

The United States having decided to impose a duty of ten (10) per cent. on Tea and Coffee from "countries west of the Cape of Good Hope," the Commons will to-day discuss Sir Francis Hincks' resolutions empowering the Government to impose a similar duty on these articles imported from the United States in case the States levy such duty on tea and coffee imported from Canada.

The Ballot Bill was postponed for six months by a vote of 104 to 43; and up to recess the House was discussing the six months hoist of an Opposition Bill providing that certain local officials should be returning officers at the Commons Elections.]

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE EVENING PAPERS.]

OTTAWA, June 6.

In the House after recess a large amount of private business was transacted.

Hincks moved House into Committee for Friday next to consider resolutions, in order to recoup a Consolidated Revenue Fund, for sum voted to be expended on improvements in navigation on the Saint Lawrence between Quebec and Montreal. It is expedient to provide an amount equal to six per cent per annum on sum so voted, one half by tonnage dues on sea going vessels entering or leaving Montreal from, or to ports beyond Dominion and drawing sixteen feet of water, or upwards, and one half by addition of equal percentage to all wharfage rates, now payable on goods landed, shipped, or deposited in said harbor. Such tonnage dues and per centage to be fixed from time to time by Governor in Council, and levied and collected by Harbor Commissioners with assistance of Collector of Customs, in like manner with tonnage dues and wharfage rates, now payable and to be paid over from time to time to the Receiver General, said tonnage dues and per centage to be levied from first January next.

Hincks moved reception of report of Committee on supply on the item of $7,000 to Province of N. B., in aid of immigration.

McKenzie raised constitutional point that Parliament could not vote money to be expended by local Governments who were responsible for its disposal to this Parliament. After long debate item carried on division. Adjourned at 12.15.

Minor Locals.

Messrs. W. S. Butler, V. W. Wiggins and Duncan McMann are candidates for Queen's County. The 17th is nomination day and the 21st polling day. Wiggins is an "out and out" opponent of the School Law. It remains to be seen whether the Government have acted wisely in opening this constituency at the present time.—Bowser's big ox weighs 2,200 lbs.—Mrs. John Burns died suddenly at her residence, corner of Britain and Sydney streets, yesterday morning. The Coroner's Jury found "Death from natural causes."—Gagetown is to have a daily mail.—Mr. E. J. Yerxa, of Fredericton, offers $1.000 for the discovery of the parties who set fire to a brow of logs belonging to him on the Tobique River.—Halifax is talking about a Music Hall.—All the boiler makers have agreed to accede to the demands of the workmen, except Mr. J. W. Fleming, whose contracts are in such an advanced state that he can get along without the assistance of the strikers.—The parties who entered Messrs. Hoyt & Brackett's hair dressing saloon in the Victoria Hotel and stole $114 have not been discovered.—Dominion Savings Banks will be opened in Dorchester and St. Stephen the first day of July.—Several prominent St. John singers will give a performance in Moncton, Dominion Day.—Public horse races for moderate stakes will be held on the St. John and Woodstock race courses the first day of July.—Mr. Fulton found a young shark in his fishing net yesterday. A young gentleman returned from Darien, Georgia, in last evening's train bringing with him two young alligators, dead.—Fishing parties are meeting with great success at Cranberry Lake on the Western Extension railway this year.—The late rains have brought out the leaves on the trees in King and Queen Squares, but the fence around Queen Square presents a melancholy appearance.—Stone & Murray's Great Circus will appear in St. John Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week. They have a first class reputation,

The "Gentleman's Journal and Youth's Miscellany,"

a London Magazine that has attained great popularity, is replete with interesting Tales and equally interesting narratives of Fact. It is lavishly illustrated. There is a chess column, and a considerable quantity of reading such as the boys enjoy. For sale by W. K. Crawford & Co.

The Fredericton "Express,"

usually reliable, publishes the following:—

Two of the TRIBUNE staff have been breaking the Sabbath, by going fishing.

We ask our cotemporary for his authority.

The Wilcox & Gibbs' Sewing Machine

is advertised in to-day's TRIBUNE. Mr. W. E. Blanchard is sole agent, and may be found at his place of business, 68 Germain street, directly opposite Trinity Church. This Machine is extensively and favorably known in England, and is becoming a favorite in New Brunswick. It has the peculiarity of being noiseless, of which no other machine can boast.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! OYSTERS!—If you want oysters, call at Geo. Sparrow's, King street. By measure or any other way. *

—The average Congressman has struggled through his arduous duties this term with only 40 knives, 26 gold pens, 22 hair brushes and 60 cakes of soap.

—One trader in New York lately sold 275,000 Greeley badges and only 8[illegible] Grant, in three days.