WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE.

300 GROSS BOOT WEBBING, ½ to 1¼ inch;
300 gross NIGHTINGALE BOOT LACES;
75 pieces LASTING, Old Prices; 200 pieces SHOE DUCK;
100 pairs WELLINGTON BOOT LEGS (French Calf);
200 " LACE and ELASTIC SIDE UPPERS; 10 dozen FRENCH GLOVE KID;
BRONZE KIDS, PEBBLE SHOULDERS, &c., &c.

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The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 4, 1872.

The Spring Hill Mining Company.

The Prospectus of the Spring Hill Mining Company has been issued. The Company is incorporated under Chapter 72 of the Laws of Nova Scotia, 1870. The Capital is $400,000, with power to increase to $1,000,000,—shares $50 each, with limited liability. Hon. Alexander Macfarlane, Senator, of Wallace, Nova Scotia, is President; Hon. Senator Dickey, and Lieut. Col. C. J. Stewart, of Amherst, and C. H. M. Black, Esq., of Halifax, are also on the Directory. The Company set forth in the Prospectus that leases of three areas of one square mile each of the richest coal deposits in Canada, at Spring Hill, Cumberland County, Nova Scotia, have been acquired by purchase from Hon. Senator Macfarlane, to whom they were granted by the Government of Nova Scotia. These leases, which, it is claimed, cover (exclusive of a portion of the General Mining Association Reserve) nearly all the coal yet discovered in the Spring Hill District, are renewable until the year 1996; and on the areas have been found eight seams of coal, varying in thickness from 13 to 2½ feet each. One of these seams, upwards of eleven feet thick, has been opened, and several hundred tons have been taken out. In the Locomotives used in ballasting the Intercolonial Railroad, the coal from this seam is now being burned; and the local supply for a few years past, for house and blacksmith use, has also been obtained from this source. Until within the past week or two the coal taken out was from a slope only 25 feet deep, and though the product from the very outcrop proved remarkably good, it is found to improve much in quality as the miners go deeper. A branch railway of 3½ miles to connect the Mines with the Intercolonial Railway will be built this season. This will give a shipping place for the coal at the mouth of Maccan River, only 13 miles distant from the Pit, and 8½ miles more of the Intercolonial will serve to deliver it at the entrance to the proposed Bay Verte Canal, where sufficient water for vessels of heavier tonnage can be reached. The average depth of the out crop of the seams is but 10 feet from the surface of the ground, and as the seams lie on high and descending ground, it is claimed that the mine can be very economically worked. The geographical position is clearly in its favor, so far as this market is concerned; and a difference of 75 cents per ton is set down as the probable saving in freights alone, over the coals shipped from Pictou and Cape Breton to New England ports. Its proximity to the Acadia Iron Mines, at Londonderry, is dwelt upon as giving another important and growing market for the coal, while it is more or less confidently expected that the supply for the Intercolonial Railway from Truro to Newcastle, as well as the E. and N. A. Railway from Shediac to St. John, will also be obtained at Spring Hill. When the Bay Verte Canal is completed, the projectors of the Company look forward to the prospect of supplying vessels bringing flour from the St. Lawrence to St. John, Yarmouth, and other lower ports, with return cargoes of coal to Quebec, Montreal or Toronto. The contemplated Railway to Parrsboro—a port open ten or eleven months of the year—will, when constructed, afford additional means of shipment. For this proposed line the Nova Scotia Government has granted a subsidy. The estimated cost per ton of raising the coal and shipping it via Maccan to this port is set down at the following rates:—Cutting and raising, including weighing, screening, &c., 65 cents; Railway transportation, loading and royalty, 35 cents; cost on board the vessel, $1.00; Freight to Saint John, $1.20; giving as a total cost landed in St. John $2.20 per ton. In summing up, the prospectus has it thus:—"Taking a low average of only 80 cents per ton, inclusive of repairs of machinery, &c., and assuming only 100,000 tons as the annual production at first, we have a gain of 20 per cent. on the capital."

The statements set forth in the prospectus are supplemented and supported, in part at least, by some very flattering testimonials. The general good qualities of the coal and in particular its peculiar adaptation to smelting purposes, are shown by extracts from Reports by Messrs. Woodhouse and Jeffcock, English Mining Engineers; an analysis by the late Ed. Hartley, F. G. S., of the Canada Geological Survey, is given; Sir William Logan says the coal "is superior to any of this continent yet known," and "superior, too, to the average of Newcastle coals, and very nearly equal to the best;" a practical certificate from John Ross, the Engineer of Mr. Lunt's Bay steamer, the "City of St. John," pronounces it superior, as a steamboat coal, to any Province coal brought to market; while Prof. Hind asserts that the main seam has been traced for a distance exceeding one mile and a half; and Prof. Selwyn's very latest Report is quoted showing that in a distance of about eight hundred yards, horizontal measurement, across the strike of the measures, there are eight seems of workable thickness.

Situated, as the Spring Hill Mine is, so near the Intercolonial Railway, and so shortly to be connected with it, and by means of the E. & N. A. Railway, made accessible from St. John and Halifax respectively by rail at all seasons of the year, the development of these valuable areas must not only prove highly remunerative, under good management, to the members of the Company operating the mine, but become a convenient source of a constant supply of good coal for the varied interests in these Maritime Provinces dependent upon an abundance of cheap fuel.

☞ The Toronto *Globe* managed matters in the Press pretty much as it pleased until the advent of the *Mail*. The new paper attacks the Grits most vigorously. It exhibits more ability and dash and vim than any other paper on the continent outside of New York and Chicago. We can not agree with it on all subjects, but we can not help admiring the manner in which it is handled. For the first time in its history, the *Globe* is put fairly on the defensive,—a position in which it appears to less advantage than when assailing, denouncing and uttering war whoops

THE LATEST INSTANCE OF GOOD FORTUNE!

A Boy goes to sleep in the evening not worth a Cent.

THE SAME FELLOW WAKES UP NEXT MORNING WORTH SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

All about the Lucky Individual!

Having caught a rumor that a resident of the "City and County of St. John,"—the constituency which has just had the good fortune to secure the much coveted second member,—had met with a lucky windfall in the shape of a legacy or other welcome property, THE TRIBUNE at once despatched one of the staff of Reporters to fish up all the particulars and lay the same before an anxious and inquisitive public. The Reporter had pretty hard work to find the original fountain head of the report, but finally got within one remove of head quarters. The first person who really possessed or could give detailed and reliable information on the subject, that our Reporter met, was

MR. R. B. W. FOGARTY.

Mr. Fogarty, besides being the agent for British, Foreign and Local Establishments that are anxious to supply New Brunswick with their manufactures, stands ready to buy and sell anything to anybody on receipt of the Cash and five per cent. commission. Mr. Fogarty is tall, dark-complexioned, good looking, very quick in his movements. He is alive to all the news of the day. He don't smoke or chew tobacco, and is besides a person who states facts with becoming emphasis and in a manner to ensure conviction, certainly to silence opposition. Mr. Fogarty was found in his office, in Nelson St. He had his left leg thrown gracefully over the left arm of his capacious arm-chair; a copy of THE TRIBUNE was engrossing his attention; and he seemed highly amused with the little squibs scattered here and there through its columns concerning Horace Greeley and the Wonderful Lamb on King's Square. "Ah," said the delighted admirer of the philosopher, "I'm glad to see you,"—as he glided from his seat and gradually drew himself out like a telescope, till he reached a height of about 6 ft. 3, when he grabbed our Reporter's right hand and squoze it into a jelly. "By the way," said Mr. Fogarty, "how is it you havn't any mention of the latest 'Jans Anneke, case?'"

Reporter: Well, Mr. Fogarty, that's exactly what I'm after. It has been stated to THE TRIBUNE that you know all about this wonderful case, and I have come to interview you on the subject.

Mr. Fogarty: I think I know all about it. I have it pretty straight.

Reporter: Well, who is the boy any how?

Mr. F.: His name is Segee. He lives in Indiantown.

Reporter. And what happened to him—what's he been doing?

Mr. F.: Well, you see, he went the other day to Dave Dunham, the architect, up there in Bayard's building, and wanted work of some kind—would work cheap and all that; and so Dave ——

Reporter: How old did you say he was?

Mr. F.: I did not say, but I believe he is about 18 years. Well, Dave, you see—

Reporter (writing): I understand you to say he was red headed.

Mr. F.: No, you didn't any such thing. I didn't hear whether his hair was red or blue. Dave didn't care much about——

Reporter: Didn't you say he wore his Sunday clothes?

Mr. F.: No, I didn't; you've been pumping somebody else. He was dressed very respectably, however, and seemed a nice lad. Dave told him all he could give him was $2 a week, and he could come to the office and keep shop while Dave was out, and copy specifications and so forth. The chap agreed to go to work, and was to take hold next morning. Next day he came in, not very early, and didn't seem disposed to work. He just intimated that he didn't think he could work any longer at $2 a week; that in fact he went to bed the night before building castles in the air on that "$2 a week" and when he got up the next morning he received a letter informing him that he was one of the heirs to

A PROPERTY IN JERSEY CITY

worth from three to four millions! Think of that, Mr. TRIBUNE! So my young fellow hasn't done any work since. He hasn't come near Dunham's office since that day. I hear that there are a good many heirs and that this boy's share will be about $70,000.

Reporter: What do you think of this story, Mr. Fogarty? Is it probable?

Mr. F: I think its likely enough. Many of the old refugees came from that quarter. The Perkinses, you know, claim a good part of New York City,—or is it Philadelphia?

Reporter: Have you seen Mr. Segee, yourself?

Mr. F: No.

Reporter: Do you know any body besides Dunham that has seen him?

Mr. F: No, I do not.

Reporter: Would you be surprised to learn that Dave was taking a rise out of his neighbors?

Mr. Fogarty: Nothing of the kind—go and ask him yourself.

Reporter: Is it eleven yet?

Mr. F: I can't say. This is a Temperance hotel,—we don't take anything here, thank you.

Reporter: What makes you think Segee is a Methodist?

Mr. F: Who said he was a Methodist?

Reporter: What's your opinion of the Methodists?

Mr. F: I have a very high opinion of the Methodists, and I don't care who knows it.

Reporter: Would you like to be interviewed about the Harrison-Hathewy steamboat embroglio?

Mr. F.: I thought you called to pump concerning the Segee Estate?

Reporter: Or the School Law?

Mr. F.: Not much—bother the School Law. It's caused——

Reporter: Or the respective merits of the Opera House and Lanergan's Theatre?

Mr. F: Not any.

Reporter: Or the Fire Department?

Mr. F.: Well now I'll show you a cut of a new Steam Fire——

Reporter: And how about the Dominion Elections? Who's going to win?

Mr. F.: (looking very angry at the interruption.) Young man, do you see that door?

Reporter: I do see an opening thereabouts.

Whereat our Reporter seeing the danger signal in Mr. Fogarty's eye got to the Nelson street sidewalk with due expedition, determined, however not to be beaten out of finding all about the Segee Estate and the lucky heirs. He will be heard from again, no doubt.

☞ Wilkes *Spirit of the Times*, the great American authority on all sporting and racing matters, has the following about one of the horses lately imported here by Mr. S. T. Golding, in the issue of June 1st:—

"The people of the Lower Provinces of North America, as well as those of Canada, are beginning to appreciate the value of the best trotting blood. Mr. Golding, of St. John, N. B, has imported a young stallion into that place got by Jay Gould, out of the dam of the fast trotter Climax. This mare is high bred herself. Jay Gould is of the great trotting family, having been got by Hambletonian out of a mare by American Star. Thus he is brother-in-blood to Dexter Strrtle, Socrates, &c. He trotted in 2m. 22s the first time he ever appeared in a race. The public of St. John should appreciate his son.

THE FARMER CANDIDATE—A PASTORAL.

See where he stands; about his brow
Myriads of rutabagas twine,
While through the air he flics his plow,
Drawn gaily now by warbling swine.

Within his hands he proudly bears
Cuttings of mangel wurzle trees;
While 'mongst his corn he sows the tares
Which soon shall woo the balmy breeze.

The while his ears, with glad surprise,
List to the buzzard's waking thrill,
He sweetly objurgates their eyes
Who hesitate to do his will.

Thus midst Chappaqua's placid vale,
He dwells in peace and innocence.
Perish the hand that would assail
His solitude or drag him thence.

—Mr. Samuel F. Pratt, one of the oldest merchants of Buffalo, and one of the best and most exemplary men of Western New York, made several munificent bequests to various charitable insttutions of that city two or three days previous to his death, which occurred a few weeks ago. Among them, $10,000 to the Buffalo General Hospital, $10,000 to the Buffalo Orphan Asylum, $10,000 to the building fund of the Young Men's Christian Association, $5000 to the Home for the Friendless, and $30,000 for the foundation of a professorship at Hamilton College. Mr. Pratt at his decease was supposed to be the wealthiest man in Buffalo, and a large portion of his fortune remains in the business to the building up of which he had devoted upwards of forty years.

—Nilsson has substantial reasons for liking the Yankees, for she carries back to the effete continent of Europe $255,000 as the results of eighteen months' warbling. When she heard that Parepa was to sail on the same vessel with her, she secured the captain's room by paying $100 extra, and there, in solitary grandeur, her meals were to be served, except when she should deign to invite some fellow-voyager to share with her the cheerful steak and the consolatary Champagne.

—A blind man at Fort Wayne, Ind. was recently married to a blind woman in the presence of three other blind persons. The question is, were there any witnesses?

—An Iowa City chap has been compelled to pay $300 to the doctors for sewing up his throat and the arteries of his wrists, which had been voluntarily opened for the purpose of going hence.

—Persia famishes no more. Water is now abundant and crops magnificent.

TICHBORNE.

The Claimant the idol of "the People." He receives a hearty welcome from his "Tenants" and makes a Speech—The commencement of a Starring Tour!

[From the London Standard, May 15.]

Yesterday afternoon the "Claimant," upon the invitation of a number of the tenants of the Tichborne estates and of the townspeople of Alresford, Hampshire, which is distant some three miles from Tichborne Hall, paid a visit to the little village of Alresford. The "Claimant" has been stopping for the last few days at The Grove, Ropley, the seat of Mr. Guildford Onslow, M. P. for Guildford, and it was arranged that he should proceed thence to Alresford, outside which the townspeople were to make a "demonstration" in his favor. Shortly after three o'clock a waggonette, drawn by four greys, drew up at The Grove. Soon afterwards Mr. Onslow, M. P., the "Claimant," and some friends entered it. They were driven along the road, where at various points the "Claimant," who appeared to be in capital health, was loudly cheered. At several of the villas and houses of well to do people in the neighborhood ladies appeared in the windows or at the gates and waved handkerchiefs, "Sir Roger" acknowledging the compliment repeatedly. When the outskirts of the village were reached a band met the party, and there was on the ground a large body of respectable looking men wearing blue silk rosettes. The horses were taken from the waggonette, and, amidst the most enthusiastic cheering and shaking of hands with the "Claimant" the vehicle was drawn into the yard of the Swan Hotel, where the people assembled to the number of about two thousand, and constituted a meeting. The old people especially flocked round the "Claimant," and cried "God bless you, Sir Roger." From a waggonette,

MR. GUILDFORD ONSLOW, M. P.,

who was loudly cheered, said:—"As we are all here among the old friends and tenants of Sir Roger Tichborne, I take the opportunity of congratulating him on being again restored to liberty from the dismal gaol of Newgate, where he was incarcerated certainly without being convicted (cheers.) I think we have a right to thank the British public for the part they have already taken, and for the handsome manner in which they have come forward to assist the defence fund to enable us to resist the government prosecution. Had it not been for the working classes in all probability Sir Roger Tichborne would be still in prison and be perfectly defenceless. We have received pressing invitations from different parts—from Birmingham, Bristol, Southampton, and from Bradford, and from several smaller towns, which it is intended we should visit. We shall visit them on their invitation for the sole purpose of engaging the public voice in the cause of fair play, with a view of getting Sir Roger that fair play which has hitherto been denied him (cheers). I am happy to see Sir Roger down here amongst his tenants, his old friends, and his servants (great cheering), who have better opportunities of knowing him than anybody else. I am glad, therefore, to see that his first visit since his liberation is amongst his old acquaintances; and the spontaneous manner in which he has been received and the very flattering manner in which he has been greeted to-day in Alresford show, I think, what the feelings of the public are about him (cheers). The general public in the neighbourhood—I mean this neighbourhood—is decidedly in favor of our friend (enthusiastic cheers), for no other reason than that they are satisfied as to his identity (renewed cheers). The general public look upon his case as one in which fair play should be so secured, but here, in his own neighborhood, we know him before he went away, and therefore with you it is a case of actual identity (cheers). I am, my friends, very happy to say that

THE DEFENCE FUND

already reaches a good round sum, but this will be a very expensive law suit, and it is very necessary that Sir Roger Tichborne (cheers for Sir Roger) should have the best advice and counsel (a voice, "So he shall"), and therefore I hope the public will not stop in their efforts to supply the fund and to meet the expenses of a a prosecution for which we have no precedent. If the Government are sincere and really desirous to see fair play on both sides, it is very necessary—absolutely necessary—they should bring from Australia George Orton, the brother of Arthur Orton, whom they say Sir Roger Tichborne is. Let us have him over from Australia and hear what he has to say (cheers). We are preparing a petition to the Treasury for that purpose, and if it is refused, that, I think, will show that they are not sincere. We hope next week to visit Bristol, as it was from there we received the first invitation. I am sure Sir Roger feels the deepest gratitude to the British public for the efforts they have made in subscribing towards his defence; and I think I can assure them, in his name, that we mean to fight out his case to the very end" (loud and prolonged cheers).

THE CLAIMANT

then came forward, and was received with loud cheers. He said—"My friends, tenants, and neighbours. I have not not very much to say, but to thank you kindly for the invitation which has brought me once more amongst you; for it gives me great gratification to come here amongst those who knew me in former days, and who know I am not the impostor, the villain, the scoundrel, as branded by the Attorney General (great cheering), and which he has certainly not yet proved that I am (cheers.) I hope that my days here will be many more than they have been, for I look forward with hope and confidence to regaining my estates, and living once more amongst you (cheers.) If, as the Attorney General stated, I am an impostor, surely I have given you every opportunity of finding me out, for I have lived among you with my family for nearly twelve months. You have seen me on two or three hundred occasions. I have been continually with you who knew me in former days (cheers), and yet no one here has ventured to call me an impostor except the connections of my family who are interested in so doing. I also hope you will remember that when I first returned to England I was invited to come down here by my former solicitor. Mr. Hopkins, who is well known to and very much respected by you all. It is not necessary therefore to say anything more of Mr. Hopkins, because you know him almost better than I do myself. Now, if I had been an impostor, he had in his possession during all the time documents which would have convicted me at once. He would have found out if I was an impostor, and no one could have lived in his house a fortnight, as I did, without being detected. I wish to ask, why should my mother's evidence be ignored? Is Mr. Hopkins, who did all my business before I left England—is he to be ignored? Are all those who lived in the neighbourhood and knew me before I left England—are they all to be ignored because a lord comes forward and

SWEARS HE TATTOOED ME?

(Cheers, and cries of "All Humbug.") Then, again, there was the military evidence—the evidence of my brother officers—men who were above bribery; and the evidence of the tenants and the working men on the estates—they are men and honourable men, although they work for their living—why should not their evidence be taken as well as Lord Bellew's? (Great cheering.) I distinctly tell you, gentlemen, that the tatooing business was neither more nor less than a conspiracy concocted at a moment's notice, when they found they could not beat me in any other way. (Cheers and "Shame.") I thank you kindly for the great interest you have taken in me and on my behalf, and for the fair play which you insist I shall have, and which is all I ask. Again thanking you for your kind invitation down here, I will conclude by saying, I hope the time will shortly come when I shall come and live with you again, (loud cheers) I will then prove to you I am not the impostor, the forger, the villain, and the vagabond that I have been branded by the Attorney General (great cheering).

Mr. G. Onslow, M. P., again came forward and addressed the assembly, after which an adjournment took place to the assembly-room of the Swan, where the "Claimant"

RECEIVED A DEPUTATION FROM SOUTHAMPTON.

of the local defence fund. Mr. Guildford Onslow, M. P., with a few words of welcome, introduced the deputation to the "Claimant," who was received with the warmth which had characterised the previous proceedings. He said he was glad to be present to acknowledge the great kindness he had received from the people of Southampton. After a few more remarks of a general character, he said he should like to explain why Mr. Rose, one of his counsel, had left his case. One night, after going to the theatre, he and some friends had supped at Evans's, and while in the room he heard that Mr. Rose had told Mr. Lawson, of the *Daily Telegraph*, that the case looked very fishy, and it was very likely the firm of Baxter, Rose & Norton would retire from it. He said nothing then, but the next morning he went to Baxter, Rose & Norton and had an interview with Mr. Spofforth, telling him what he had heard and that under no circumstances would he again allow Mr. Rose to appear on his behalf. Mr. Spofforth, entreated him to reconsider his decision, but he reiterated his determination, and that was the reason why Mr. Rose had withdrawn from the case, and that withdrawal had been followed by that of his father. He thought that explanation was due to the public as the withdrawal referred to had somewhat prejudiced him in the eyes of the public. Although he had called eighty six witnesses, the fact was to bore in mind that he had the sworn testimony of

FIVE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY WITNESSES,

and it was only the lack of funds that had prevented him calling the greater portion of them. Allusion had been made during the trial by the Attorney General to the fact that he had given two hundred guineas for a horse. That was intended to prejudice him in the minds of the public for extravagance, but he would tell them that he had bought the horse on the condition that it was not to be paid for until he obtained his estates, and he would only say further that a capital horse she—for it was a mare—turned out (laughter). Referring to the fact that he used to come to the court in a carriage, while Lady Doughty used to come in a cab, he said he would inform the Attorney General that the carriage had been provided by his friends, and that Lady Doughty, no doubt, might have come in a carriage if she was so disposed. He then thanked the deputation from Southampton, and especially Mr. Gray, who had supplied means to his wife and children while he was in prison.

LOCALS.

The "M. A. Starr" will be despatched for Yarmouth, Shelburne, Liverpool and Halifax at 9 p. m., to-morrow. Messrs. Hanford Bros. are the agents.

The Steamer New York make her first trip for the summer season this week, arriving here on Friday evening next. She takes the place of the New Brunswick which will be laid up for repairs for the winter travel.

Congregation of New St. Stephens Church have done the handsome thing by their Pastor, Rev. George J. Caie, having decided to increase his salary from $1,000 to $1,500. The church under Mr. Caie's leadership has made wonderful progress, and Mr. Caie himself is one of the most faithful and energetic of our working ministers.

Personal.

Mr. Charles H. Day, director of publications for Stone & Murray's Circus is in town. Mr. Day is a ready and pleasant writer, and has been engaged on several of the leading sporting and theatrical papers in New York and Boston. The *Dramatic News*, *New York Clipper* and *Mercury* have had their pages graced with many very readable pieces, from his pen.

New Anchor Line Steamer.

On the 9th May there was launched at Port Glasgow, from the yard of Messrs R. Duncan & Co., another fine steamship for the "Anchor" Line. Her dimensions are 360 feet length, 40 beam and 32 feet hold. On leaving the ways she was named the "Victoria." She was immediately towed to Glasgow, where she will be furnished with her engines by the Finnieston Steamship Works Company.

The "Anchor" Line seem to be doing a large passenger business. Their fine steamship "Trinacria" sailed from New York on Saturday 25th May, with 113 cabin passengers, and the "Australia" on Saturday 1st inst with 120 ditto.

The Steamer New England left Eastport at 11 this morning and arrived here at 3 P. M.

Books of All Kinds.

Messrs. Barnes & Co. are opening a large assortment of School Books, Hymn Books, Bibles, Church Services, Blank Books of all descriptions, and a great variety of Stationary, all of which they offer on very favorable terms. This house does Ruling and Binding neatly and promptly.

A Full Rigged Ship,

"The Belle of the Isle," is on exhibition in Barnes & Co's windows. It is the property of Captain Payson, of Westport. N. S., who wishes to dispose of it. The office of Marine and Fisheries ought to buy it, or it might be made useful in the Schools of Navigation. Everything is perfect,—spars, ropes, pulleys, chains, anchors, houses, etc. We have not heard in which Office she is classed, but no doubt she has obtained the very highest certificate.

Nearly Drowned.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock this afternoon, a little fellow named Willie York, about 4 years of age, whose parents reside on St. James street, while playing near "that cesspool" at Reed's Point, fell in. He was some time in the water before he was rescued. Some cartmen who were passing seeing him, with the aid of a couple of shovels brought him on shore. Had they been one minute later in reaching the child, he would have been drowned.

Academy of Music.

The regular theatrical season for St. John commenced last night with the play of the "Honeymoon," and the farce, "Rough Diamond." For a first night it was a highly creditable performance. The hall was not crowded, but the audience would have crowded the "Lyceum," and formed really a good house. Those present last night to inaugurate the new "Temple of Art" were the regular old theatre-goers, who have stood by the drama in St. John through thick and thin. In the cast of characters, Mr. Lanergan enacted the "Duke Aranza," and studiously made the lovely "Juliana" understand the divine connubial rights that doth become a husband in so natural a manner that if the dress were of the present day, it would seem perfectly home-like. Mrs. Lanergan, as "Juliana," played in her usual careful, natural style. Mr. Pope, as "Rolando," made his first appearance, and made a very favorable impression. Mr. Norris, as "Count Mountalban," was easy and unconstrained. Mr. Lennox, as the "Mock Duke," was as carefully got up and as funny as ever. Mr. Owen has much improved since his last appearance here. Mr. Stewart, a new addition, was favorably received. Miss Batchelder will prove a valuable member of the Company. She has a good figure and a prepossessing style, and is thoroughly natural and pleasing in her impersonation. Miss Reignolds is a careful actress, and of a mild, quiet style. Mr. P. Nannery made his first appearance. He has a good voice, and his friends have high hopes of his advancement on the stage. The music, by Professor Muller and orchestra, was excellent. All things considered, the opening last night was very satisfactory, and gave promise of a successful season. Mr. Lanergan, we notice, is commencing early with his stars, as Mr. Dominic Murray is billed for to morrow night. "Still Waters Run Deep," and "Box and Cox" are on the bills to-night It would be a good idea to saw dust the floors or carpet them, as the rush and clatter of parties going out between the acts are annoying.

Bishop's Opera House.

The audience was very large last night. The list of sterling attractions presented by Manager Bishop are of the stellar order. He has secured the best variety stars in the New York and Boston theatres and the result is good houses. This week Mr Reardon performs on the wonderful tumbleropicon. Willio gives his bird imitations, Mr. and Mrs. McEvoy their pleasing performances, Roome his banjo solo, and Hogan and Mudge and Talbot their attractive ministrel impersonations.

"Lightning Oil."

This article must be efficacious, judging by the large crowds who nightly gather around Dr. Williams' handsome carriage on King's Square. From one to two thous and is the average number, and nightly the Doctor explains the different ills which the body is heir to in this changeable climate, and the means of curing them. His sales of his medicines are increasing and the bottles are double the size they were last season, and only the same price charged! This reduction is owing to the reduction in the price of the material. The "Lightning Oil" is sold by nearly all the leading druggists in the City, and they report the sales as increasing.

Rev. Mr. McGuirk's Case.

The facts of this case which has just been decided by a $1,200 verdict at Richibucto are about as follows: The Rev. Hugh McGuirk, about two years ago, had the Parish of Kouchibouguacis under his surveillance. At one time he had a throat affection which also slightly affected his mind. He made application to Bishop Rogers for permission to go to the Hotel Dieu in Chatham, which is under the superintendence of some religious ladies, till he recovered. Instead of receiving permission, it is alleged that Bishop Rogers sent the Rev. Marcel Richard to take charge of the parish, and one day on returning from Richibucto he found the Rev. Mr Richard in his parlor and some Frenchmen in his kitchen. They took a bed cord and bound him hand and foot. They then took him before L. P. W. Desbrisay, Esq., and another magistrate. A doctor certified that he was insane, and the Magistrates gave a certificate to that effect. But he was never sent to the Asylum.

For this affair a jury have just given Mr. McGuirk a verdict of $1,200 damages.

Another suit is pending in which Mr. McGuirk is Plaintiff. It is for the value of the improvements and land on which the Catholic Church stands at Kouchibouguacis. The amount is large, something like $20,000.

Some years ago Mr. McGuirk was stationed at Madawaska. There he made extensive improvements. He built a church, an Academy, and a residence. The Academy was a very superior institution and flourished under his direction. He removed from Madawaska to Kouchibouguacis where he had the trouble which resulted in the suit, above referred to. He is a man of unusual activity, shrewd, determined and withal of a genial disposition. In the case which he just won, there was was no doubt of his being temporarily deprived of reason, but the means employed the Jury considered rather forcible; hence the large verdict in his favor.

Good Voyage.

Says an exchange:—

The bark "Acacia," of Boston, Capt. Robinson, which arrived at Boston on Friday, from Matanzas, with 500 hogsheads and 108 boxes sugar, sailed from Boston on the 23d of April, making the run out to Matanzas in 12 days, remained in port 13 days discharging and loading a full cargo, and came home in 12 days, thus making the entire voyage in 37 days. The Acacia is owned by Messrs. Wm. H. Kinsman & Co., of Boston.

How is it we seldom hear of any of our St. John vessels making remarkably short voyages to the West Indies? We boast of having some as smart craft as can be found afloat, and yet *long* voyages are the rule. If the fault does not lie in the ship, then the master must father it. An active, energetic, driving commander can keep his ship moving and make money for his owners, while a dead-and-alive man will neither earn for himself a reputation nor be a profitable servant to his employers.

Dominion Parliament.

[In the Senate yesterday, Hon. Mr. Mitchell stated Government would place a Steam Fog Whistle on Machias Seal Island where the "Emperor," was lost, and next Session they would provide for one at Cape Enrage.]

St. John Church Missionary Society.

The annual meeting of this Association (in connection with the Church Missionary Society of England, and the London Society for Promoting Christianity among the Jews) will be held on Wednesday evening next, at the School House adjoining St. John's Church, commencing at half-past seven o'clock. It is desired to give the meeting as much as possible of the character of a Conversazione, interspersed with short addresses by leading Clergymen and others, singing, and refreshments. All persons interested in the Missionary work of the Church of England are cordially invited to attend. A collection will be taken up during the evening in aid of the two Societies above named.

Pleasant Affair.

This morning, St. Paul's Church in the Valley was crowded to witness the marriage of Mr. Christopher Armstrong, of the *Daily Evening Globe*, to Miss Agnes Greening, of London. The groom bore his honors coolly, and with the serene calmness befitting the dignity of a member of the Fourth Estate. The matrimonial *furore* which has made such inroads in the ranks of bachelorhood lately, is gradually narrowing down the number, till now one of the most popular and genial Pressmen has been captured. The bride looked lovely, and was attired in a becoming travelling dress. The happy couple took the morning train for the Celestial City.

The Newfoundland Losses

have been sufficiently serious, without exaggerating. "A sailing vessel called the *Dundanah*, owned by Messrs. E. Smith & Co, having 31 men on board, is missing, and hardly a shadow of hope remains now that she will ever be heard of. In the *Huntsman* 45 men were lost: in the *Velocipede* twelve perished: twelve more were lost by single casualties; and if we reckon the crew of the *Dundanah* as lost, the whole would make the sad total of 100 men. No such serious disasters have occurred within the memory of any one living. The bulk of those lost were married men; and the number of widows and fatherless children left destitute is the saddest feature of the case."

Brush Up.

Our City ought to be brushed up a little if we are to wear a good appearance in the eyes of visitors and strangers. Some of the flagging in the sidewalks of the principal streets,—say Prince William St., for instance,—requires reconstruction. The frost has thrown the stones out of position, so that besides being unlovely objects as they lie, they are dangerous to pedestrians at night as well. Several persons have met with minor accidents from the projecting corners.

Not So.

The *News* to day says:—

Fishing near Bunker's was, according to THE TRIBUNE, the amusement of two of the staff of a morning contemporary on Sunday last.

There is nothing of the sort in THE TRIBUNE, which, in fact, stated the very opposite to the insinuation conveyed by the *News*.

Free Fight.

Last night, for a little diversion and to relieve the monotony which has prevailed in the Sheffield street region for some little time, the denizens of that locality got up a series of running fights. This morning, in the Police Court, the crowd of white men and black men, of white women and colored women, was large. The females were ranged in rows, and the variegated countenances of the men stood in bold relief. Several had deep gashes on their faces, and about their eyes. About half the number were cut considerably about their faces. The "haul" numbered about twenty, but all the inhabitants assisted, as far as their humble efforts could go, in the way of throwing weights, pokers and stones. For variety the "Palace of Justice" can get up a show that is not to be laughed at.

Merchants' Exchange.

The following despatches were received at the Exchange to-day:—

Montreal, June 2.—Flour at Liverpool 27s. 6d. a 28s. Red wheat 11s. 10d. a 12s. 2d.

New York Flour Market dull, without decided change. Common to good Extra State $7 30 a $8.30.

Pork $13.25. new.

Grain freights 6½d a 7d.

Montreal flour market dull; in buyers favor. Western States and Welland Canal $6 30 a $6.35.

No Gold despatch received at 1 p. m.

City Police Court.

Ann Foley, 18, N. B, given in charge by Mrs. Emeline Jamieson, for stealing one pair of shoes, one sacque, one cotton dress, the articles being found in her possession; sent to the Penitentiary for six months.

John Bellingham, 32, N. B., drunk on Waterloo street; fined $4, cartage 25 cents.

John Magee, 60, Ireland, drunk on Erin street; fined $6.

Peter Donovan, 70, Ireland, drunk on the South Wharf; fined $6.

Martin Cain, 35, Ireland, drunk on North street; fined $4.

Daniel Hanlon, 22, N. B., not assisting the Police; fined $6.

George B. Jenkins, given in charge by Margaret Miller for stabbing her with a knife in the arm; and also charged by Joseph Collins for striking him with an iron poker in a house on Sheffield street; Remanded till Thursday.

Matilda Ryan, given in charge by Margaret Miller for assaulting her on Sheffield street; let go.

Thomas Lundrigan was reported for keeping his bar open after 11 o'clock on Saturday night.

Daniel Miller complained of J. W. Cassidy for setting a dog on him; Cassidy was fined $8.