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A VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER AGAINST TUMBLETY.

What we have often thought would occur has occurred at last, not that there might not have existed months ago ample enough grounds for a Coroner's Jury and its verdict, but that a peculiar good fortune seems to have attended Tumblety's proceedings and secured him an exemption. His good genius has at last deserted him, and to avoid the consequences of a trial before his compeers and its award, Tumblety has fled to regions unknown; in all probability to the United States, where it is not unlikely, that with the assistance of the press, which he subsidizes heavily, he will be permitted again to continue his vocation, reap handsome returns, and send more unfortunate trusting victims to their graves. Without the assistance of the press, it is impossible that he could have succeeded as he did, and this inquest discloses the fact, that it was in consequence of seeing his advertisements, and believing in them, that the unfortunate man Portmore entrusted his life in his hands and fell the victim of his credulity. We have not the space requisite for the details of the inquest in full. We give however the most important part of it, which we take from the "Morning Freeman," a newspaper of St. Johns, N. B., published on the 29th September. The Jury was impannelled on the 27th, and the following is the evidence of Mrs. Portmore, wife of the deceased; Tumblety was in the room this day.

Mrs. Portmore, wife of the deceased, swore that her husband has been for ten or twelve years suffering from disease of the kidneys and gravel. Lately he was not so unwell as he had often been, and was able to attend to his work as a carpenter; but about three weeks ago, induced by the advertisements of cures wrought by Dr. Tumblety which were published in the papers, he applied to him and brought home two phials, containing about a gill each, of medicine that looked like water, which he got from him. He took a teaspoonful of this in water three times a day. When first he took it he cried out that "that would burn the heart out of a man." He continued, however, to take it for nine or ten days regularly. He always complained of the same burning sensation in the stomach after taking it, and he lost his appetite, which previously was good. On the 17th he went to Dr. Tumblety again, and brought another bottle of medicine which looked like the former, and which he took in the same way. After he used this he vomited and grew so sick that he had to take to his bed.—He could then eat nothing. She went for Dr. Tumblety to see him, and when he came to the house she charged him with having killed her husband by the medicine he had given him.—She pointed to the bottles on the table, and said the medicine was there, and she meant to show it to the doctors. He said very well, and took a bottle up and smelled it, and then put it down again. He told her to apply hot water fomentations